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MOORE'S

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AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

DEDICATED TO THE

HOME INTERESTS OF BOTH COUNTRY AND TOWN RESIDENTS,

EMBRACING DEPARTMENTS DEVOTED TO

Agriculture Horticulture, Mechanic Arts and Science, Domestic and Rural Economy, Literature, Education, General Intelligence,

The Markets, etc., etc.

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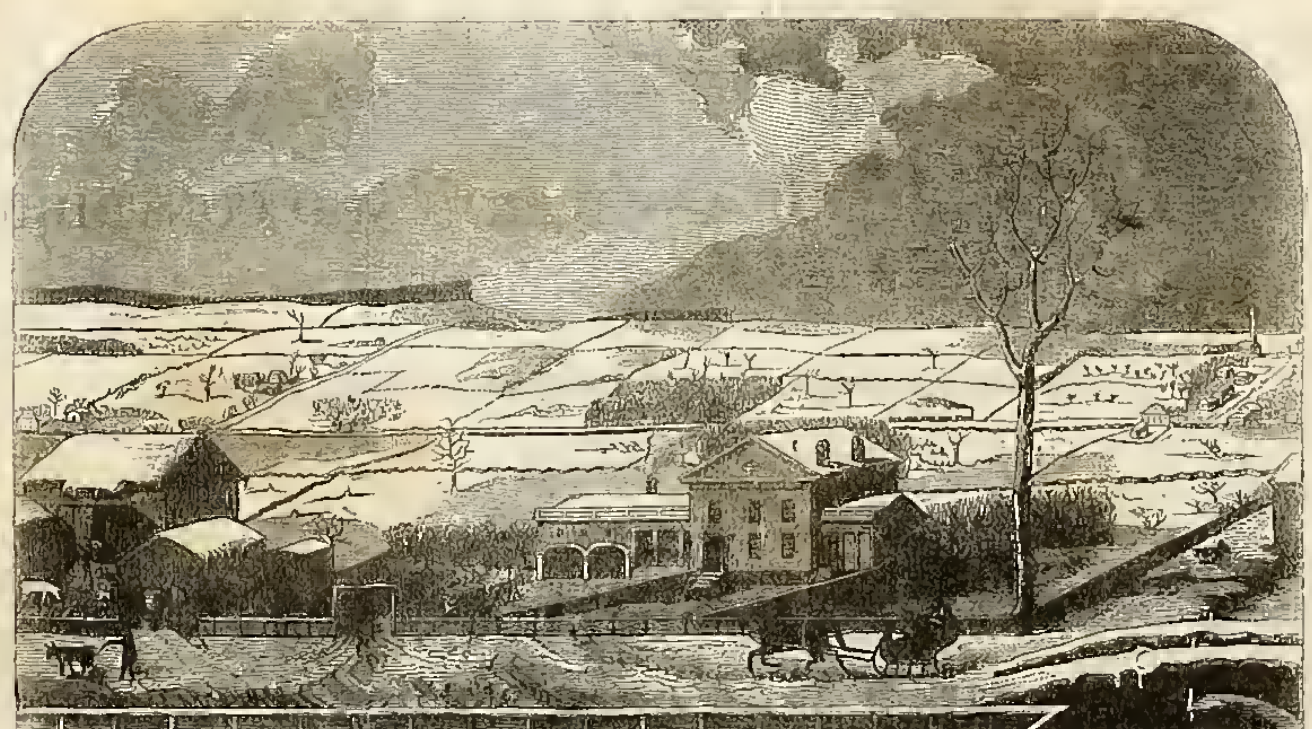

IMPROVEMENT.

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The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

☞ For Terms, &c., see last page. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

THE RURAL TO ITS READERS.

"And here is the first number of the Rural for 1854, with a grand figure-head, clear print, and all the *et ceteras* to match! Well, it *is* a beauty, truly—so much improved in appearance, so decidedly genteel, as to be scarcely recognizable. It looks amazingly like sticking to the text, this practical demonstration in the line of "Progress and Improvement"—so far, at least, as externals and manner, are concerned. Hope *prosperity* will not make our visitor proud and conceited, but that he will retain his good qualities as a friend and instructor."

And so, Reader kind, you doubt the personal identity of your old and tried friend—one who has diligently labored in your behalf for years, rendering an account of his stewardship every week with fidelity and punctuality. And you call us beautiful, even genteel—think we're progressing, but doubt our bearing prosperity without becoming aristocratic. Our profound salaam for the compliment, but *never you fear* about the prosperity; for, thanks to you and a good many thousand of the "rest of mankind," we're not altogether unused to success, and shall endeavor to comport ourselves properly—continuing as frank, sociable and useful as heretofore. True, we have donned a new dress which pleaseth us exceedingly, and perhaps imparts a proud appearance,—yet in other respects, you will find us "the same old sixpence," only more so, in all the essential requisites of our vocation. While we congratulate ourselves upon our externals—and tender acknowledgments to all who have contributed toward furnishing us an outfit so elegant and becoming—we claim to have witnessed a sufficient number of seasons of seed time and harvest to distinguish between chaff and wheat, and therefore rely upon *deeds* and *merit* rather than *manners* or *appearance*.

No, no, good friends,—we are in no wise puffed up or afraid of soiling our attire, tasteful and *recherche* as we trust it doth, in your eyes, appear. On the contrary, we shall continue our labors as earnestly and hopefully as ever, to furnish you weekly a complete and varied cargo of literary wares—Practical, Scientific, Miscellaneous and Novel. Though we believe in progression, you will find us the same plain-spoken, hard-working, common sense Husbandman you have been wont to consider us—with a rare fund of information on Horticulture, Mechanics, Science and kindred topics—a peculiar talent for Story-telling, Biography, History, and instructive and amusing Miscellany and Anecdote—and a tact for communicating the most important News of the Day in few words. In each and all departments we intend to expend more time and means, and to talk as plainly and truthfully, as heretofore—leaving stilt-walking and non-committalism to such as sport kids and cambric, and sneer at those from whom their support is derived.—Our object is to benefit, *not* the exclusive few of upper-tendom, but the upper ten hundred thousand. Our primary aim is to make the Rural New-Yorker the most practical, scientific and reliable exponent of Agricultural practices in the world. This is no unmeaning boast. We have the means at command, and the disposition to use them liberally for the accomplishment of an object so desirable. Next to, and combined with this, we are resolved to furnish the best Literary and Family Newspaper obtainable.

From the moment our first number was issued, "Excelsior" has been our watchword, and we now nail that expressive and comprehensive motto to the Rural shield. Thus far we have cheerfully increased our expenses as far as our means and prospects would warrant, by adding from year to year, to the editorial, publishing and printing forces of the establishment—for all which we are receiving a rich reward.—Those of our contemporaries disposed to sneer or smile at the *number* of editors engaged upon the Rural, are requested to note the several distinct departments, the variety of subjects discussed, and compare the paper as a whole, with other journals—their own, for instance; and if they doubt whether the investment *pays*, the comparison may be extended to our subscription books. These remarks are made in no boasting or revengeful spirit, and are only intended for application where they will be understood. We have ever endeavored to treat our contemporaries with due respect and courtesy, and would not knowingly impede the progress of any sincere laborer in the cause of Improvement.

Readers All—friends and strangers—a specimen of our fifth volume is before you for examination. Though not as perfect in some respects as we hope to make the remaining fifty-one numbers, we trust it will meet your approval; and if it does, may we not receive some substantial token of your interest in the prosperity of this journal and the cause it seeks to promote?

WINTER MANAGEMENT OF HORSES.

The Suffolk, Clerland Bay, or Clydesdale is probably the best breed of horses for plowing and other heavy farm work, while roadsters, hunters and racers may be equally good for their respective uses. But for strength, endurance, activity, and adaptation to *all* the manifold wants of farming life, the common horses of the United States, in our opinion, are superior to all others. In no other country, too, are there so many horses kept in proportion to the population. This is an unmistakable evidence of great and general prosperity. In Europe "poor people" form nine-tenths of the community, and never enjoy a sleigh ride *after their own horses*, while in America comparatively few are so poor as to be unable either to keep horses themselves, or to frequently hire from livery stables. The number of horses kept for hire is beyond all credence to an European. These horses must be kept on hay, bran, shorts and oats, and hence the comparatively high price of these cattle foods in our large cities. Hay is usually higher here than in England, while wheat is 50 per cent lower. And yet, much more labor is required to grow the wheat than the hay crop. Why this difference?

Without stopping to examine this point, it may be well to inquire if farmers cannot be more economical in the use of hay. City horses must have hay. They cannot get the proper *bulk* and nutriment in a cheaper form.—Bran is worth $14 per ton in this city, and we question if it is more nutritious than good timothy hay. We can get the same amount of nutriment in corn at 70 cents a bushel, or at $23 per ton cheaper than in hay, or probably in any other food. But we do not get the required *bulk*, and therefore cannot use corn or oats alone. Hay, therefore, which is certainly the most natural food, appears to be our only resource, as under ordinary circumstances it would be our cheapest. But this congregation of horses in one point produces an artificial demand for hay, and proportionably high prices. Under such circumstances it appears highly probable that farmers can winter their horses and cattle more economically than on hay. Some farmers think horses cannot do without hay, but this is a mistake. One winter, after our hay crop had failed, we kept seven horses for three months on cut oats in the straw, a little barley meal and bran, and ruta-bagas. The horses kept in admirable condition, in fact never did better, and we found this much cheaper than wintering with hay.

A horse requires about 33 lbs. of hay per day, which, at present rates in this city, would make the cost of keeping a horse for six months $42. Cannot a horse be wintered on a farm at a much less cost? There can be no doubt of it. All that is required is the same amount of nutritious matter and bulk in some palatable food. In good clean straw and corn meal we have the very thing. To get an amount of nutritious matter *in straw* equal to 33 lbs. of hay, we require, according to Boussingault, 165 lbs. Of course no horse could consume such a quantity. But if we give him 30 lbs. of straw, and 8 lbs. of corn meal, he would receive quite as much nutritious matter, and in about the same bulk, while the cost of wintering in this way would be very materially reduced. Horses, like other animals, crave variety; and a little oil-cake or pea meal might be substituted, occasionally, for the corn meal with advantage. If the horses are kept constantly at hard work, a little extra oil-cake, peas or oats may be regularly given, inasmuch as they are highly nitrogenous and would be more likely to supply the increased destruction of muscles caused by violent exercise. "But my horses will not eat straw—they will starve first." Then let them starve. They will come to their food in a few days. Let the straw be clean and sweet, *cut short*, and well mixed with the meal, so that they cannot separate them, and our word for it, your horses will eat it and do well, and if they have an occasional feed of carrots or ruta-bagas, they will do better.

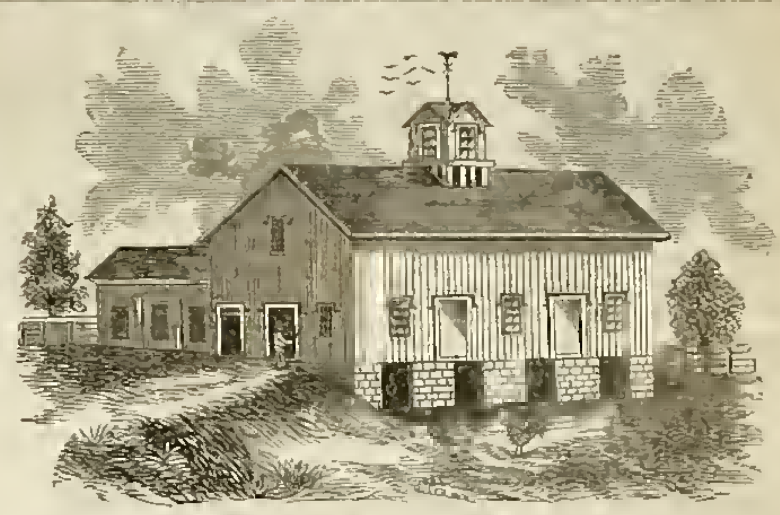
AMMONIA IN RAIN WATER AND SNOW.

That the atmosphere contains ammonia was shown by De Saussure, and confirmed by Liebig; but the proportion was so infinitesimally small, that few have ever attempted to *accurately* estimate it. It is well known, however, that water has a strong affinity for ammonia, absorbing some 670 times its volume. It was, therefore, to be supposed that rain would contain ammonia, collected as it ascended in vapor and descended in rain, from the atmosphere.—Brande first showed that this was the case, in 1825. Since then, many have observed the presence of ammonia in rain water, but none, we believe, have ever accurately determined it, though many eminent chemists have made the attempt. Boussingault has recently furnished a paper on this subject in the *Comptes Rendus*. He appears to have removed one of the main difficulties of the subject, by discovering a means of accurately ascertaining the amount of ammonia within one ten-thousandth part. He finds that rain water contains much more ammonia than water taken from the Seine, the Durcq, and other rivers. Thus, in the first week in April, he found 4.34 milligrams in one litre of rain water, at Paris, while water taken at the same time from the Seine, contained only 0.16, or the rain contained *twenty-seven times* as much as the water in the river. This would indicate that the power of soil, to retain the ammonia of rain water percolating through it, has not been overrated.

Snow water contained 1.78 milligrams in one litre, nearly a third less than rain water. The old idea, that snow contained a large quantity of ammonia would, therefore, seem to be *comparatively* erroneous. Snow, however, after it had lain 36 hours on a fertile garden soil, contained 10.34 milligrams in a litre. It is supposed that this large quantity of ammonia must have passed into it from the soil.

Potato Disease.—The *Mark Lane Express* has an able article on this fertile subject, and says of it:—"All precedent, all experience, all accumulation of knowledge, all things are set at naught by one fell swoop." Dr. Bollman's theory of high drying, in which many had high hopes, has proved, in numerous instances, unsound and ineffectual. The article concludes with offering the following advice which is equally applicable here as in Great Britain:—Plant as early as possible, so as to get a large portion matured and sold before the disease sets in, as it usually does with great severity, late in August, though this year it was about the middle of September before it became general.

Lime hastens decomposition, hence its value on all soils abounding in organic matter.



MODEL WESTERN NEW YORK BARN.

Some time since we gave a cut of a model New England barn, remarking that while it was *good*, we thought we had many, in Western New York, that were much *better*. The accompanying representation of a barn of George Brown, Esq., Phelps, Ont. Co., N. Y., will show that we were not mistaken. "The length," in the language of the owner, "is one hundred feet. Width 44 ft. Posts 20 ft. A wing back, 36 by 21 ft. The whole rests upon a wall 10 ft. high and 2 ft. thick. The rear is banked up to near the sill, from which side we enter with hay and grain. Front, there are three 12 ft. piers in centre, and two 6 ft. at each end, leaving four 12 ft. openings which are closed by two doors each, hung at the top with rollers. The doors have a rolling blind for ventilation, and when open stand behind the piers. The frame work inside the walls is supported by two rows of posts, standing upon stone pedestals 2 ft. high, 14 inches square at bottom and eight inches at top, and are shown by the dots in fig. 2. In basement, fig. 2, B is a cistern, 9 ft. deep, 9 by 21, and receives the water from all the roofs. C., Faucet under which are logs bored to lead the water to the tubs A A. E., Root cellar, 9 ft. by 18, sets back of the wall in the bank, is arched over with stone and covered with earth. F., (fig. 3) manure cellar, 21 ft. by 31, is on a level with the basement and yard in front, and is accessible with a team by a large door, 9 by 10 ft.

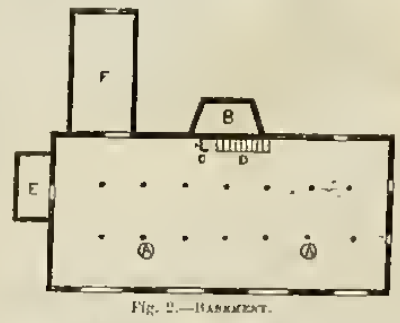


Fig. 2.—Basement.

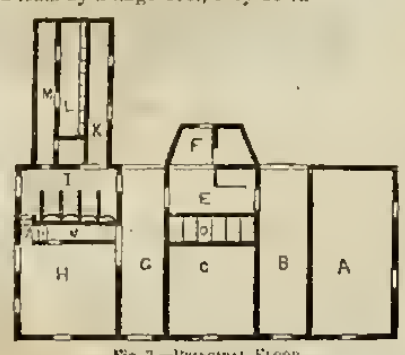


Fig. 3.—Principal Floor.

Fig. 3 is the principal floor and its arrangements. A. bay, 24 by 44 ft. B, thrashing floor 14 by 44 ft. C. bay, 24 by 24. D, granary, 8 by 24, with six bins, from the bottom of which are spouts for loading the grain below. There is a door from each bin opening into a feed room E, which is 12 by 24, with a door on each side, making a communication from one floor to the other. F, room over cistern, 9 by 21; from this there is a bin 9 ft. square, for storing cut feed. In the remaining part there is a pump and rat for wetting up feed. G, thrashing floor, 14 by 44. H, carriage room, 24 by 24, entered at the end by door 10 ft. wide, opposite to which is another door, same size, giving entrance to stable. J, alley in front of horse stable, 4 by 24, from which the horses are fed in box mangers. I, Horse stable, 16 by 24, divided into five stalls. A span of horses can enter it harnessed and can pass to any and every floor without being unharnessed. K, alley in front of cattle stable, 4 by 36. This length is divided in to 12 box mangers. I have partitioned off three of these mangers for the purpose of putting in a single cow or yoke of oxen. L, cattle stable, 12 by 21. M, open shed. Over the horse stable are two rooms finished off, 12 by 16; one for wool and the other for old harness &c. Over carriage, granary and feed rooms are hay lofts.—The basement will accommodate four or five hundred sheep, for which purpose I at present devote it. The barn is equally well adapted to wool growing, rearing or feeding cattle or grain growing. It will hold two hundred tons of hay. If there is one thing, about it that I would recommend more than another, it is the manure cellar. The manure is worth twice as much as that exposed to sun and rain; besides not having to pass through it spring and fall."

THE ECONOMY OF SHELTER.

Shelter is a want of the first necessity in our climate of cold and storm, and no farmer may neglect with safety or economy many and sundry provisions of this nature. He needs a good house for the comfort of his family and himself, a barn to keep his grain and fodder from the weather, stables to protect his domestic animals from cold and storm, sheds and cellars to keep his manure from leaching and wasting, and convenient out-houses to stow his various vehicles and implements when not in use. A portion of these wants are everywhere conceded, but others are neglected with much loss to those who are careless of their importance.

We too often see farms upon which no provision has been made for the shelter of a portion of the stock through the winter. Does the farmer know that he can ill afford the loss which will result from this neglect? Does he consider that to keep an animal while exposed to the weather in good order, requires nearly double the food that will suffice when he is comfortably sheltered? and that the increased value of the manure will repay the trouble attending the extra care then required? It is the truest economy which looks closest to the comfort and thrift of the stock kept upon the farm.

Many a farmer suffers a heavy loss by the exposure of his manures to the weather. The chief value of a fertilizer lies in that part of it which water will dissolve. Let it lie and leach through the spring or winter, and a good share of its worth is gone. Shelter it in sheds or cellars, and a saving will soon be made of more than their cost, and this will prove the truest economy where manure is valued and good crops desired.

Sometimes the wagons, plows, and other farming utensils weather the year through, out of doors. What need be said of the economy of such a course? Nothing, for those who pursue it are too careless of such considerations to heed our remarks.—R.

Soot does not benefit the clover plant, while for wheat, timothy and other cereals, it is found most valuable.

THE FIELD OF THE SLOTHFUL.

I went by the field of the Slothful, and by the vineyard of the man void of understanding; And lo, it was all grown over with thorns, nettles had covered the face thereof, and the stone wall thereof was broken down.

Then I saw, and considered it well: I looked upon it, and received instruction.

Yet a little sleep, a little slumber, a little folding of the hands to sleep: So shall thy poverty come as one that travaileth; and thy want as an armed man.—Prov. xxiv, 30–34.

Such a text, thoughtfully pondered, needs no sermon to follow it. It is a brief and truthful picture of the life and fate of the slothful husbandman. It is full of instructive suggestions to those who will look upon and consider it. It is a pointed and earnest warning against ignorant Idleness, whom Poverty surely follows, and Want soon overtakes and conquers. Let us meditate on the words of the Wise Man, and look for the counterpart to the Field of the Slothful, if any such yet linger in the Agricultural world.

Solomon had a thorough contempt for slothful, slack-handed farming, and loses no opportunity of giving drowsy Ignorance a view of its own deformity, and its own certain fate. He tells the sluggard who "will not plow by reason of the cold," that though he descends to beggary, he shall "have nothing in harvest." He says, "he that sleepeth in harvest is a son that causeth shame," and the crib of him that "keepeth no oxen" shall be clean of corn; and that all slackness and carelessness temleth to poverty is again and again reiterated. The Wise Man was a firm believer in thorough culture, in promptness and diligence, in neatness and good order upon the farm. Let us see what our text teaches us:

1. It declares against *weeds*. No one but "a man void of understanding" would suffer his field or vineyard to become "all grown over with thorns," or would allow "nettles to cover the face thereof;' for it is evident to every thinking farmer that but one full crop can occupy the soil at one time, and if that is a crop of weeds, no corn or wheat can grow. If it is a partial crop of thorns or nettles, it will also be but a partial crop of grain. But the Field of the Slothful is not the place to look for clean culture. It requires industry—wide-awake, diligent-handed industry—to keep thorns and nettles from growing and spreading from furrow to furrow, and from field to field. Let there be "a little folding of the hands to sleep" and the vineyard is grown over and covered, so that years of labor shall scarce clear it again. Leave them undisturbed and "thy poverty shall come as one that traveleth."

2. *Poor fences* are a sign of slothful farming. "The stone wall thereof was broken down."—The "man void of understanding," and only he will suffer his walls and fences to go to decay. Poor crops are bad enough without having them destroyed by unruly animals, and probably the neglect to replace a stone or two, first tempted the half-starved cattle of the sleepy husbandman to trespass on his vineyard.—Broken walls and fallen fences, need no word of condemnation—they ever characterize the Field of the Slothful—and ever show that Want, "as an armed man," has firm sway and full possession.

And now, having seen and looked upon the Field of the Slothful, "let us consider it well and receive instruction." Do our fields and vineyards show marks of negligence—of ignorant and unthoughtful cultivation? Do weeds find a peaceful foot-hold, even in the fence-corners and along the walls, there to mature their seeds and fix their roots for a wider and deeper innovation? Are we "without understanding" of their constant tendency to impoverish the soil and injure the crops we would cultivate? Are we careless of the need that an unceasing warfare be waged against them? If we are, here is a warning for us. Our farms will soon "be all grown over with" Canada thistles, or "the face thereof covered with" red root, if we slumber to the fact that these or other vile weeds have a foot-hold upon them.

Is there any thing in our walls and fences to remind us of the Field of the Slothful? As neat, substantial walls, and well-built fences, are ever an adornment of a farm, so those of a fallen and tumble-down character deface whatever other beauty it may possess. Then see that ye have them not. Call not for "a little sleep, a little slumber," but bestir yourselves until no portion of your farm shall in any way remind you of "the vineyard of the man void of understanding." So shall Poverty never overtake you, or "Want, as an armed man," rule over you.—H.

STARCH IN POTATOES.—It has often been observed by farmers in the habit of feeding potatoes largely to their stock, that the potatoes were more nutritious in the fall than in the spring. This opinion is confirmed by analysis. De Candolle (Phys. Veget. Tome, page 161) found that the amount of starch in potatoes decreases in about the same ratio as it increases while they approach maturity. Thus, in August, 100 lbs. of potatoes gave 10 lbs. of starch. In September, 14 1-2 lbs.; in October, 14 3-4 lbs.; in November, 17 lbs. This proportion is constant during January and February, but diminishes in March so as to come down to 13 3-4 lbs. in April; and in May to 10 lbs.

Communications.

A CARROT CROP.

Eds. Rural:—In accordance with your request, I now send you an account of my carrot crop and the method and cost of cultivation. The ground, measuring twenty-seven rods, or about one-sixth of an acre, was plowed late in the fall of 1852, and four loads of coarse strawy manure carefully turned under to the depth of four or five inches only. About the middle of May following, five cart loads of well rotted manure were spread evenly over the surface.—Then plow twelve inches deep with a swivel plow, in such a manner as not to bury the manure, but to leave most of it about half the depth of the furrow, or near the surface. In a few days it was harrowed, and again plowed and harrowed, and one quarter of a pound of seed of Long Orange Carrot, drilled in rows eighteen inches apart. Soil, a light, yellow, gravelly loam—in wheat the preceding year, following corn. The hoeing was performed at different times, as business allowed. Harvested by running a swivel plow, with a strong horse, as close to the row as possible, then seizing as many tops as both hands will hold, and pulling them out toward the furrow. If laid in bunches of about half a bushel in each, with the tops all one way, they can be secured rapidly, by twisting off at the crown. The account with the crop is as follow:

Dr.	
To seven loads manure at 75 cents per load,	$5,25
Casting, spreading and plowing,	3,00
Seed and sowing with machine,	50
Three days hoeing,	3,00
Harvesting 2½ days,	2,50
Interest on land, $40 per acre,	40
Total	14,65
Cr.	
By 95 bushels Carrots, at 20 cents,	19,00
Half value of manure for succeeding crop,	2,62
Tops for fodder,	1,00
Amount	22,62
	14,65
Balance,	$7,97

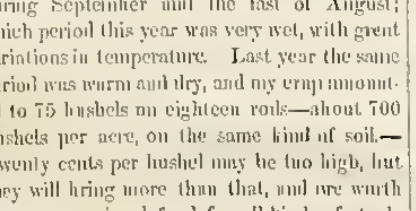
Equal to $18,00 per acre.

This is a small crop—only 570 bushels per acre. With us, it has been a poor season for all kinds of vegetables. Carrots grow mostly during September and the last of August; which period this year was very wet, with great variations in temperature. Last year the same period was warm and dry, and my crop amounted to 75 bushels on eighteen rods—about 700 bushels per acre, on the same kind of soil.—Twenty cents per bushel may be too high, but they will bring more than that, and are worth it as an occasional food for all kinds of stock.

What do you think of artificial manures for carrots? Would not superphosphate of lime be valuable? What is your opinion of the plan of manufacturing it, described in the *American Agriculturist?* B. Works.

East St. Johnsbury, Vt., 1853.

Remarks.—We have never used superphosphate as a manure for carrots, but judging from its effect on turnips, we think it may prove valuable, though we should expect a greater increase from *good* Peruvian guano. It is, however, difficult to get *good* guano, but it is still more difficult to get *good* superphosphate of lime, and still more difficult to make a good article yourself—unless you can get your bones *finely ground*. If you can get good bone *dust*, you can readily make a better superphosphate than you can purchase of the manufacturers. We have had no experience in the exact method described by the chemical editor of the *Agriculturist*. It is an original plan of his own; and if he says it answers the object, why, of course, we are bound to believe him. We must say, however, that did he not speak from actual trial, we should not have had the *least faith* in the method. As it is, we cannot agree with the recommendation to mix unleached ashes with superphosphate.



SHEEP RACK.

The above engraving represents a sheep rack that I use, and which is made as follows: Take, for your posts, 3 by 3 scantling, cut 3 feet long. Four inches from the top, and thirteen inches from the bottom, frame in rails 2 by three, bored to receive rounds two inches in diameter. The rounds should have a shoulder, and tenon to follow one and a quarter inch auger, and should go in loose so as to turn readily. Space off and bore your rails by setting a round six inches from the post; skip two inches and set another round, making four rounds occupy six inches, and then another space of six inches, and so on to any length desired. Fit a board eleven inches wide under the bottom rail, and even with the front edge of the rail; then cut three blocks like L L, 2½ feet long, and nail across the ends and middle. Nail in the bottom and the rack is finished.—This arrangement gives one foot space to each sheep. The rounds turning at the slightest touch, leaves no possible chance for sheep to wear or rub the wool off while feeding. This rack answers all the purposes for feeding hay, grain or roots. George Brown.

Phelps, Ontario Co., N. Y. Jan., 1854.

INDIAN CORN.

Eds. Rural:—Having raised something of a crop of corn the past season, and kept an account of all expense in the culture and gathering it, (as I do on all my farm products) I have thought perhaps a statement through the Rural might be of interest to some of your readers. Although the result shows an more than an average crop of the best farms of the neighborhood, and falls far short of what is sometimes grown; still, I think it will show a good return for the labor bestowed in cultivation. It will also show its value as compared with other crops. It requires no stimulants for its growth except those found in abundance on all well managed farms, where the corn is principally fed out on the farm, and a well arranged method for saving manure is adopted. The stalk, if well saved, will be found the best of fodder for stock, particularly for milch cows.—Another consideration of importance as connected with this crop, is its importance in a rotation of crops. No other so well prepares the soil for a succeeding crop of wheat. And if the land was highly manured, and in good condition, it may be sown with barley or peas, or planted with beans, to be followed with wheat in the fall. Indeed, I have always considered it a loss to fallow ground after corn, when it is in good condition, and free from thistles, &c. I prefer to plant corn on a good grass or clover sod, but on farms varying in soil, no definite plan of rotation can be adopted. We must be governed by circumstances, adaptation of the soil to the various crops, &c. But to the point.

The ground planted was eighteen acres—wheat stubble. Soil, sandy loam—manured with 20 double loads of manure from stables, pig-pens, &c.; plowed from ten to twelve inches deep; rolled and dragged; marked out both ways, 3½ feet apart; planted with large eight-rowed yellow corn, 17th, 23d and 24th of May; cultivated both ways as soon as large enough, and about twelve days spent with the hoe.—Cultivated both ways, the last of June and first July, and about the same time spent in hoeing as at first; cut up and stooked first of Sept.

Cost, Dr.	
To man and team, to plow 10 days, at $2	$20,00
Rolling and dragging five days, at $2	10,00
Man and horse to mark out two days $1,50	3,00
Planting 11½ days $1	11,50
Five bushels seed corn 75 cents	3,75
Man and horse, cultivating 10 days, $1,50	15,00
Hoeing, 23½ days, $1	23,50
Cutting up, 22½ days, $1	22,25
Husking, 64½ days, $1	64,50
Whole expense	$175,50
Cr.	
By 1,852 bushels ears corn at 37½ cents	$694,50
Thirty-six loads of stalks, worth $4	144,00
Twenty-five loads pumpkins, on same ground, 50 cts	12,50
Whole value	$851,00
Deduct cost	175,50
Profits of crop	$675,50
Profits of acre	37,52

Cost to raise bushel ears 9½ cents.

In this estimate, I value the corn in the ear at one-half the value of shelled corn. By some this may be thought high, but my corn will pay for shelling, and return one bushel of shelled to two of ears. C. K. W.

Le Roy, N. Y., Dec., 1853.

SALE FAIRS.

Through the influence of annual fairs, and the wider dissemination of agricultural journals, public interest in rural improvement in Western New York has received a new impulse. Though much has been done, there is still room for improvement. After having reared good animals, it is important to know how we may effect the most advantageous sale of them. Many farmers avail themselves of the opportunity which is afforded for the sale of stock at the annual county and State Fairs. The object of this article is to call the attention of those who are interested, to the advantages which would be derived from frequent sale fairs at the principal villages, for the transfer of domestic animals. Buyers and sellers would be mutually benefited.

Such fairs should occur on successive days, that each individual might attend as many as he should desire, at the different places. The advantage to the seller would arise from the certainty of sale, and the uniform rate of prices, according to quality. The buyer would be benefited, by being able to gather, with greater facility, the desired number of animals. Such an arrangement would render the sale of animals as systematic as that of grain and other products. A. Blake.

A Good Crop.—I have a lot containing nine and three fourth acres, which I manured, slightly with course manure, and broke up deep, the last of June. After harvest, dragged it once, and ganged it twice with a gang plow. I sowed on the field about twelve bushels of wheat and ganged it in.—This season I harvested *four hundred and eight bushels*, (being nearly forty-two bushels per acre) which I have sold at twelve shillings per bushel, amounting to six hundred and twelve dollars. Those who can beat this without extra manuring must have good land.

George W. Jackman.

Livonia, N. Y., Jan., 1854.

PARSNIPS AND MILLET.

Parsnips.—In answer to the inquiry of John Williams, respecting sowing parsnips in the fall, I would say:—The Parsnip we all know is a biennial; the plant withstands the winter, and in some instances becomes a pest where it grows spontaneously, and is then called the *Wild Parsnip*—we often read of persons being poisoned with the wild parsnip. I took my seed from *Wild Parsnips*, or that which was growing in the field without cultivation.—Not being able to detect any difference either in taste or smell between the wild and tame, I concluded the root which had been eaten for parsnip and operated as a poison must have been something else. (Will some Medical man set us right on this subject?) I had sown the seed in spring with poor success, and some 5 or 6 years ago, a fall and winter very much like this, I planted parsnip seed in December (10) and onions 5th January—this was the first and last good crop of the former I have ever raised. In this instance the yield was enormous, and the roots 5 inches diameter and 2 feet in length; one, I recollect, was 3 feet. This great growth I attributed to the seed lying in the ground. I would recommend by all means to plant parsnips in the fall for large roots and large crops, or if planted in spring, soak or steep the seed and plant when the ground is wet or quite moist.

Millet should be sown about the time of planting corn, and if grown for seed, 2 qts. is sufficient to seed an acre, (as it yields more than a thousand fold;) for hay or to cut green for soiling, I should think 10 or 12 quarts a plenty. There are 2 kinds of Millet; one a round, compact head—the other open and branching.

I. W. Briggs.

West Macedon, N. Y., Dec., 1853.

RULE FOR DEALERS IN HAY, COAL, &C.

Perhaps in no one thing is the "arithmetic" of farmers put to a severer test than in ascertaining the value—perhaps with cold fingers—of a given number of pounds of hay at a given price. To these I would recommend the following rule of Adams, as easy, practicable and infallible:

Rule.—Multiply the number of pounds of hay, or coal, by one half the price per ton, pointing off three figures from the right hand. The remaining figures will be the price of the hay or coal (or any other articles by the ton) in cents and mills, which can be easily reduced to dollars.

Example.—What will be the cost of 658 pounds of hay, at $7,50 per ton.

Solution.—$7,50 divided by two, equals $3,75—by which multiply the number of pounds—thus:

658
$3,75

3290
4606
1974

$2,46(750

The principle of this operation is the same as in interest—dividing the price by two, gives us the price of half a ton or 1000 lbs.; and pointing off the three figures to the right is dividing by 1000—the same as in interest. The result above we have found to be $2,46, which is correct. And now, brother farmer, get your pencil and see if you can find the above rule in fault. If you do, report. a.

THE WINTER RADISH FOR STOCK.

The winter radish is a more sure crop than turnips; may be sown two weeks later if necessary, and will yield as many tons to the acre. I have had roots that weighed 14 pounds each. Cattle will eat them as well as any other roots; at least they never refuse them. Their relative value compared with other roots I have not tested; I read an article, however, which set me to growing them for food.

A farmer, I think in one of the New England States, fed them to his cows that were in milk, and the milk was improved both in quantity and quality. It appeared he was in the habit of raising a quantity of roots of different kinds for feeding; on this occasion his favorite roots had run out, and having a good heap of winter radishes, he commenced feeding his cows on them, but kept dark, almost fearing the result when it should be found out in the house. After about a week his wife said to him, "What have you been feeding the cows of late?" He replied fearfully, "Why! what is the matter?" "Oh, don't be alarmed; I suppose this is one of your experiments, as the milk has increased very perceptibly for a few days past, I concluded you had changed their feed." Since that time he has raised them in large quantities for his cows, and thinks them preferable to beets or carrots. If any of your readers have had experience in this direction, an account of it will be interesting.

I. W. Briggs.

West Macedon, Dec., 1853.

Thaer examined chemically the air collected from the surface of dung heap, and found little or no escape either of ammonia, or carbon.

Agricultural Miscellany.

NEW YORK AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Annual Winter Meeting of the New York State Ag. Society, will take place in Albany, on the 7th and 8th of February ensuing. There will be the usual exhibition of fat animals, dressed meat, poultry, &c., and also of grains, seeds, butter, cheese, fruit, &c. We will give the premium list next week.

The annual election of officers for the ensuing year will take place at this meeting, and it is hoped that there will be a full delegation from all the County Societies; especially, let Western New York be (what it has never yet been) fully represented. The interest, of the Society demands attention in this particular.—Another very important consideration, to be brought before this meeting is the permanent location of the State Fair at one or two places. Let all who feel an interest in the welfare of the New York State Agricultural Society, be at Albany on the seventh of next February.

Sulphate of Lime is found by Chevalier Clavasses to be admirably adapted for arresting decomposition in vegetable substances. He made this discovery accidentally. He then procured some potatoes, all of which were diseased. These he divided into three portions; one lot he placed in a weak solution of sulphuric acid, and then in lime water. The second lot was placed in the lime water first, and afterwards in the acid. The third lot was left untouched. On examining them ten days afterwards, he found that the first lot was as sound as when taken in hand. The second lot was slightly diseased, while those untouched were rapidly decaying. The flavor of the potato was not injured by the sulphate. How far this process may prove of practical value, future experiments must determine. The fact, *if it is a fact*, however, is a matter of great interest. It has long been known that acids and acid salts would arrest decomposition, but we believe this property has not previously been claimed for sulphate of lime.

SMITHFIELD CATTLE SHOW.

The show this year we are informed was "less splendid" than usual, though for utility (symmetry and firmness of flesh being the tests of excellence rather than over fatness) it was superior to all others. "The Herefords were generally considered by good judges as extraordinary specimens." The most attractive animal in the show was a short-horn ox, 5 years and 8 months old, "fed on grass, hay, turnips, beans and oatmeal, and linseed cake." He is 18 hands high, 6½ feet from tip to shoulder, 3 feet across the hips, 10 feet in girth behind the shoulder, 12 feet in length from nose to rump, and 4 feet 5 in. from chine to brisket, and weighs about 1,200 lbs. Prince Albert outstrips all his competitors in the pig classes, and the Duke of Richmond and Mr. Duke, of Eryham, near Oxford, were very successful in the sheep department. We will give further particulars when our Agricultural exchanges come to hand.

Results of Underdraining.—Will underdraining pay? has been most conclusively answered in the affirmative, by several independent practical experimenters. John Johnston, near Geneva, has, perhaps, underdrained more than any other man in America. But this is not all he does to fertilize his farm.—He has for many years been in the habit of fattening large numbers of cattle on oil-cake, corn, &c., and thus making a large quantity of most valuable manure. In a communication to the *Country Gentleman*, he says that he raised $1,830 worth of wheat from 45 acres last year. "So, upon the whole, I had a paying crop." This was on drained land. On a few spots that he thought would not pay to drain, the midge *destroyed all* the wheat; and on a ridge which, though a little wet, he tho't would bring a good crop without draining, *at least one-half was destroyed by the midge.*

Cooking roots for Hogs.—At the Hillsborough Agricultural Society, it was stated that Mr. How, Methuen, Mass., took an equal number of pigs of the same litter, and kept one lot on meal *uncooked*, or merely mixed with water. To the other lot he gave an equal weight of meal *scalded*, or *cooked*. Those on the *uncooked* meal *increased much more* than those on the *cooked*. The experiment was then reversed, and again resulted in favor of *raw* meal.

Foreign Butter in England.—Of the importations of butter into England, for the past three years, Holland has supplied more than two-thirds, or about *ten thousand tons* annually. The Hanseatic towns stand next on the list, and supply about two thousand tons annually; about one thousand tons; Belgium and other countries. In 1850, the United States sent about 360 tons of butter to England; in 1851, about 140 tons; in 1852, 14 tons.

Monroe Co. Ag. Society.—The annual meeting of this Society, for the election of officers, &c., will be held at the Court House, in Rochester, on Wednesday, the 10th inst.

Orchard and Garden.

THE GARDEN AND THE ORCHARD.

"God Almighty first planted a garden; and, indeed, it is the purest of human pleasures; it is the greatest refreshment to the spirits of man, without which buildings and palaces are but gross handiworks."—*Lord Bacon.*

A HOME never seems complete without a Garden,—without the protection and embellishment of trees and flowers. The finest buildings and the most costly palaces are but "gross handiworks," until taste has given them this appropriate adornment. This "purest of human pleasures"—this "greatest refreshment to the spirits of a man," among the enlightened and refined is required to fill out the circle of blessings with which they would surround their lives.

It is well that this is so. The influences with which it brings the heart in contact, are as needed as they are pure and genial. A writer* well says,—"A blessed moral influence emanates from whatever adds to the attractions of home. A farmer who has early taught his children to interest themselves in the cultivation of fruits and flowers, has done much to shield them against the allurements of vice; for the difference between a dwelling situated amidst bleakness and desolation, and one embowered among trees and flowers, and surrounded by all the charms of beautiful scenery, is sufficient to make an indelible impression upon the character of the young;—and long afterward, in the stormy murture of life, or in sickness and sorrow,—these hallowed images shall come back to sustain, to solace, and to cheer the riper years of manhood, and the declining strength of old age." And wherever one may dwell, whatever may be his employment, if he has ever known the pleasure of planting and tending until it came to perfection, a fruit or flower of his own, it will be a green spot in the memory of the past to which he will often recur, and an experiment which he will long to repeat, as long as his heart is not utterly depraved by ambition, or avarice, or still more degrading passions and pursuits.

It is cheering to know that there is a growing taste for horticultural pursuits, an increased demand for information, and an enlarged desire to study into and practice this pleasant and healthful art. We are fair to believe that the RURAL NEW-YORKER, going, as it does, into thousands of Rural Homes, has been instrumental in no small degree in forwarding this noble work. Every week, for the four years past, it has had its good word to say of the Orchard and Garden, commending them to its readers, instructing and advising as to their management, and encouraging by the story of their results. It is not too much to claim for it, when we say, that it has thus made thousands happier and better in the increased attraction which its influence has given to their homes. And thus genial shall its influence ever be. We shall seek to make this department worthy of the success which has attended it—an able ally in the cause of Horticultural Progress—a faithful epitome of the new, the seasonable, and the useful—hastening, as far as lies in our power, the "Good time coming," when "the desert place shall be made glad, and the wilderness blossom as the rose."—R.

*——Geo. Jaques, Esq., of Worcester, Mass.

STRAWBERRIES ARE RIPE.

I HAVE just been examining some very large, fine, ripe Hoveys, and Early Scarlet Strawberries grown in the open air by C. F. PEABODY, Esq., of Columbus, Georgia; and transplanted vines and fruit in full bearing, green and ripe, into pots from his garden on the 20th Dec. The pot was placed in a basket and forwarded by HARNDEN'S Express to Miss THORNBURN, New York, where they have just arrived this day, the 24th December.

In a note Mr. PEABODY says:—"These plants have borne for 10 months in succession, in the open ground, for he has never cultivated a strawberry in a pot, or in the green-house."

The plants look very healthy, but the leaves are very small—not usually larger than a shilling piece, on the genuine Hoveys—for there can be no mistake — they are the genuine Hoveys.

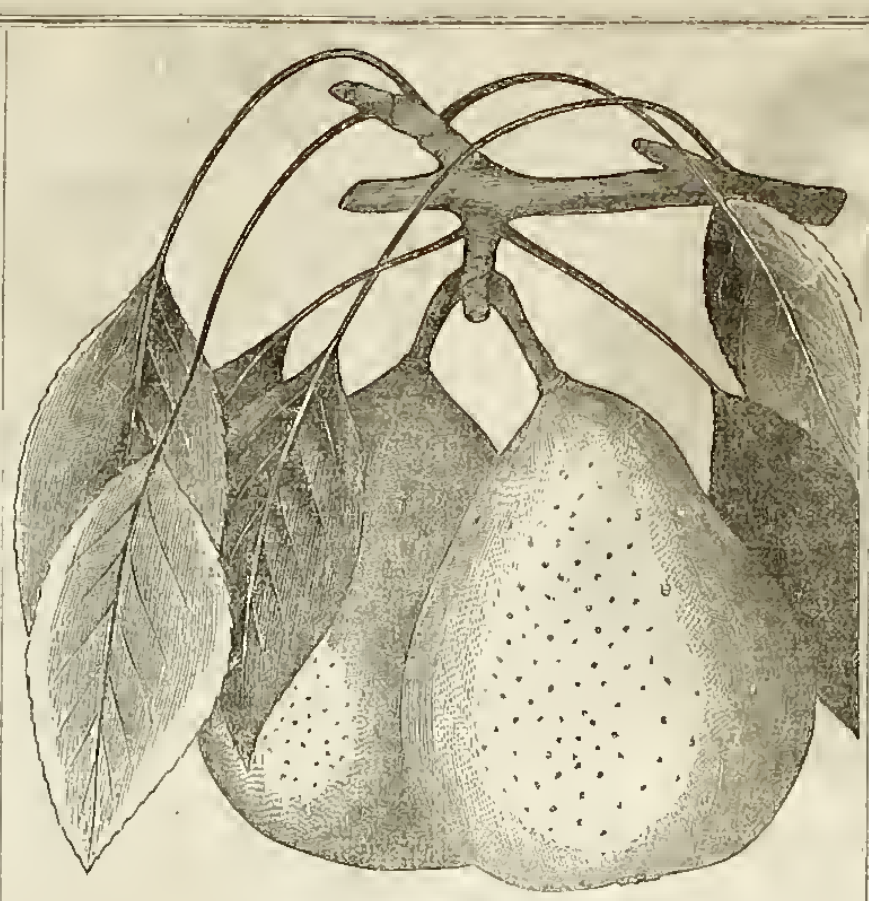
The plants exhibit not the least disposition to put out runners, on the contrary, they are now pushing up new fruit stalks, although some of the single small plants have from six to ten fine berries ripe and green on them.

Mr. P. has often given his mode of culture to the world. It is simply new, fresh soil reduced by hand, intermixed and trenched deep and well drained,—moderate quantity of vegetable manures alone, water freely when needed, but not more water than we have often applied under other culture in Western New York. The plants are cultivated 18 inches, or 2 feet apart, and most thoroughly mulched.

He thinks after the plants are thoroughly acclimated and trained, they will bear as well here during all June, July, August, and part of September, as in the south. I hope some one will give it a thorough trial. The fruit, instead of the vines, must be fed.

R. G. PARDEE.

New York, Dec. 24, 1853.



THE ST. GHISLAIN PEAR.

THE ST. GHISLAIN is a most excellent Belgian pear, introduced into this country by S. G. PERKINS, of Boston. The tree is remarkable for its uprightness, and the great beauty and vigor of its growth. Shoots light brown. Fruit of medium size; pyriform, neck narrow, acute, tapering to the stalk, to which it joins by fleshy rings. Skin, a pale yellow, with sometimes a faint blush, or a few gray specks. Stalk, an inch and a half long, curved. Calyx rather small, open, set in a very shallow basin. Core small. Flesh, white, buttery and juicy with a fine sprightly flavor; first rate when in perfection, but occasionally varying to second rate. Ripens in September, and is better when gathered early and ripened in the house. It is hardy and productive, and flourishes well on its own stock or as a dwarf on the quince.

Any of our readers who have had experience with this pear, would do us a favor by informing us of its merits in their respective districts. Now that the RURAL has attained not only a very large, but extended circulation, we hope to collect and disseminate much information respecting the adaptation of the various varieties of fruit to different localities,—and, as much as possible, to ascertain the *cause* of the observed fact, that some varieties are valuable in one district and worthless in another.—Please, therefore, furnish us with your experience on this and other practical and important horticultural subjects.

With this number, we commence giving a series of excellent engravings of some of the most valuable and popular varieties of fruits, &c.

CRANBERRIES.—THEIR CULTIVATION.

IN the RURAL of Dec. 10th is found an inquiry as to the manner of propagating cranberries, the best kind for cultivation, and where they can be most conveniently procured. It should be a matter of rejoicing that the culture of this delicious fruit is beginning to attract deserved attention. In the vicinity of Boston they are grown to a great extent, and it is believed with good profit to the cultivators.—They are grown successfully upon light, dry soils, requiring only to be kept free from weeds and grass, as a good farmer would free his field of beans. They may be grown by taking roots from the marshes where they grow wild, and putting them out in rows at least three feet apart each way. They are said to flourish well and bear fruit without watering artificially, or the application of manure. Unquestionably their growth and fruiting would be aided by the judicious use of fertilizers. They thrive and produce good fruit in very poor land and have done equally well in yellow loam.

Cranberries may also be grown from the seed, either by sowing the berries broad cast on prepared soil, or by planting them in hills as far apart as it would be desirable to have them when growing. When planted, unless much decayed, the fruit should be broken between the thumb and finger, and the seeds covered with moist earth. It takes much longer to obtain bearing vines from seed than from roots. Cranberries may also be grown upon low wet land, and their productiveness will be increased by having the land under water from October to last of May, or until it is warm enough to start vegetation. Water in the manner here named, cannot be very essential, as the growth of a good crop from the same kind of vines, planted on dry soil, fully proves. These may be many varieties of the cranberry, though medium is seldom, if ever, made of more than two. There are the low, or creeping, and the bush cranberry. The first are most favorably known, as from them are obtained all the fruit with which the market is supplied. The high cranberry is a native of Western New York. Though seldom found except in isolated trees or bushes. They have probably never been cultivated to any extent. It would be desirable if a few trees could be obtained for the purpose of ascertaining their value for cultivation.

It is to be presumed that vines may be obtained in many swampy places in Western New York, as they certainly can in Michigan and other western States. They may be cut up with a hay hoe, and easily transported where desired, and will with culture soon increase to a good plantation.

Some of the western readers of the RURAL, will be able to say how much the plants will be worth ready for transportation. The usual time of planting is in the fall, though it is possible the early spring might answer as good a purpose. This information has been obtained by reading and not by experience, upon which point it remains for some more competent person to write. H. C. W.

Erie Co., 1853.

WESTERN APPLES.

THE *Cultivator* has received 120 varieties of fruit made up of selections from those exhibited at the North Western Fruit Grower's Convention, held at Chicago, and says:

In looking over this collection, we were particularly struck with the great size and beauty of some of the specimens, as compared with those grown in the north-eastern states. Specimens of the Jonathan apple from Illinois were as large as good Spitzenburghs or Baldwin, and possessed a brilliancy and smoothness very rarely equaled by any fruit. Such apples would unquestionably sell in New-York or Philadelphia for five or six dollars a barrel, at the least. Some of the Fallwater were as large as well grown Fall Pippins; and Rambos were at least double the size of ours. Other sorts, as for instance the Esopus Spitzenburgh, Pomme Grise, Pennock, Maiden's Blush, and Yellow Bellflower, possessed no superiority in size.

SEASONABLE HINTS.

CATERPILLERS' EGGS.—"An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure," and if you would apply it in the case of these pests of the fruit tree, look carefully, and you will find the eggs of the caterpillar in good sized patches upon the smaller limbs. Scrape them off, and at one blow you destroy hundreds of future depredators. On small trees this can easily be done.

CUTTING SCIONS.—The present month is a proper time for cutting scions for grafting, as also are December and February. Shoots of last year's growth from healthy and vigorous trees furnish the only good scions, and care should be taken that they are of firm, well ripened wood, as the value of the future tree depends on the perfection of the scion as well as that of the stock. They can be kept until needed, in a dry, cool cellar, with the lower ends buried in the earth; or better, in pits in dry, sandy soil, situated on the north side of a wall or tight fence.

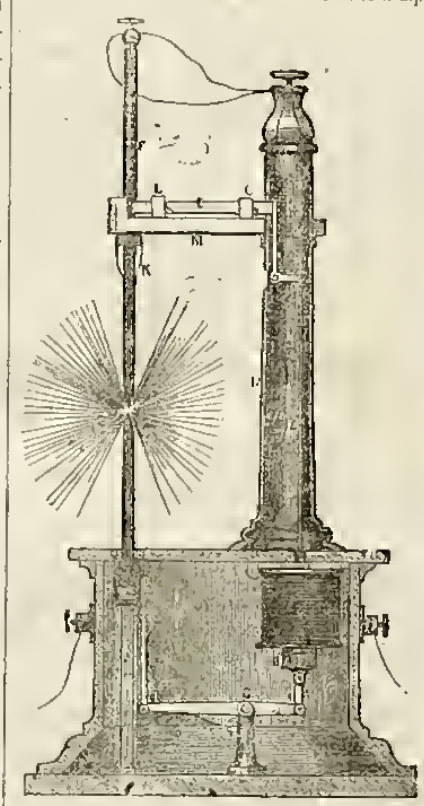
EXAMINE YOUR APPLES.—Apples stored in cellars or fruit rooms, need frequent examination in winter, and the removal of all decaying ones, is necessary to the proper preservation of those in sound condition. Many thousand bushels are lost every year by want of attention to this matter. The fungus or mildew of decay is always contagious, and affects not only those in actual contact but taints the air of the room.—R.

At the last exhibition of the Pa. Hort. Society, there was exhibited a Duchess de Angouleme pear, five inches long and four and a quarter broad, weighing 25¾ ounces.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

ELECTRIC LAMPS.

WE give below, an engraving of an electric lamp, which we had the pleasure of seeing several times while in London. We have no faith in electricity as a motive power, either for decomposing water, propelling machinery, or furnishing light; for the obvious reason, that no *force* is eliminated without a corresponding destruction of matter. And it is well known that six pounds of carbon (coal,) are equal to thirty-two pounds of zinc for producing heat, or other force, while in the one case we burn with air, which costs nothing, and in the other, with sulphuric acid, which is, and ever will be, expensive. And in all probability coal will ever be much cheaper than zinc. While such are our views, we cannot but say that this electric light astonished every one, by its brilliancy and power; it was exhibited one dark night on the Duke of York's monument, one of the highest places in London, from whence, it is said, it could be *distinctly perceived* at a distance of nine miles. The light was thrown on to a building on which we were standing, and tho' it was a quarter of a mile distant, we could see clearly to read. Such was the effect, that it was gravely proposed to have an electric light and a vast reflector suspended over the city, and which it was confidently expected would furnish an artificial sun, to turn night into day and render street lamps unnecessary. The following description will enable the reader to from a correct idea of the nature of the lamp:



The electro magnet is at A; and its armature, B, which is beneath, is shown in contact so that the brass rod C, passing through the centre of the magnet, is in its elevated position. The rod thus—by means of the bell-crank lever, D, bearing against the loose sliding bar, E—holds the main vertical sliding rod, F, in a fixed position. The armature, B, is screwed on to the lower end of its link-rod, C, so as to admit of easy adjustment; and it is connected by a link on its lower side, with the shorter arm of the double, G, the opposite longer arm of which has a spring catch, H, jointed to it, and arranged to work in the finely-toothed sliding ratchet-piece, J.

This ratchet terminates, as also does the upper sliding rod, F, in a steel or platinum spring clip, K. The loose overhead bar, E, works in small guide eyes, L, on the bracket, M, and this bracket slides down with stiff friction upon the main pillar, N. When, from the consumption of the electrodes, the distance between their points is increased so much as to stop the current, the spring, O, draws down the armature, B, and lifts the ratchet at the same time that the upper sliding rod, F, is released. The electrodes thus simultaneously approach each other, and the requisite distance being attained, the consequent instantaneous renewal of the current fixes them both by the upward jerk of the armature.

A LIFE RAFT.

MR. J. W. HARRISON, of Harnden's Express, has constructed a life raft, which consists of a series of floats connected by a lattice frame-work. A screw is attached to one side of this frame-work, and by turning this screw the frame and floats are extended—something in the manner of an extension table—till they form a raft of sufficient length to hold some hundreds of persons at one time; having also the buoyant power to sustain the weight of that number of persons. The whole raft, when unextended, is in a compact form, not occupying more than one-fourth the space of an ordinary life-boat on the deck of a vessel. In the event of danger, this contrivance may be thrown overboard, and one person, by getting upon it and turning the screw, may convert it in a few seconds, into a large raft, of more capacity than a dozen life-boats, and not so liable to capsize or founder. It may also be converted into a bridge for the safe landing of passengers on shore from steamboats, in cases of accidents from fire. The invention appears to be an ingenious application of a known principle to a new, useful and humane purpose.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

METALLIC CASK-MAKING.

THE new and ingenious principle of making casks from metal, patented by Mr. Clare, of this town, is now in operation at his works in Nash Grove. The casks are make by machinery, expressly adapted to this new branch of manufacture by skillful engineers, whose services were secured for the purpose. The staves, specimens of which have already been exhibited in public, are of peculiar construction, and the great difficulty to be overcome was to produce each stave complete by one operation. This is effected by means of a screw press, to which a large mechanical power is applied. The iron is cut into the required lengths, and after being subjected to a powerful heat in a furnace is transferred to the press where it receives its exact form and mould—The machine throws out the stave at the rate of one per minute. It is necessary to cut the iron in opposition to the grain, in order that when the hinge is formed it may be made without cracking. The staves, on being completed, are grouped, and formed into casks when required for use. Each stave is calculated to bear a pressure of 100 pounds on the square inch. The heads of the casks are formed by a machine adapted to cut circles of a very large diameter with the utmost precision. By a very simple plan the heads of the metallic casks can be removed without disturbing the hoops which bind them together—a matter of the utmost importance where it is necessary to transfer liquids from one cask to another. It is tho't that the metallic casks will ere long come into general use, and almost, if not entirely supersede the common wooden casks now employed for all purposes.—*English Paper.*

WHAT THE MASON HAS DONE.—Centuries before the dawn of civilization in the empires of the West, he constructed those monuments of rude, but magnificent grandeur which moulder now on the banks of the Ganges and the Nile. It was he who reared the stately temples of Minerva and Jupiter, which are so inseparably associated with all that is noble in Grecian philosophy, all that is beautiful in Grecian art. And in the dark ages which followed the downfall of western civilization, when the temples of Rome were ruined, the palaces of the Cæsars plundered, the Pantheon despoiled, the amphitheatres laid waste, it was he who reared up the noble piles of Christian architecture which ushered in a new era in the history of the world, and another and a more beneficent period of human existence.—*The Builder.*

HORSE RAKE.—Anson B. Dingman, of Mt. Upton, N. Y., has invented an improved horse rake, which consists in attaching the wheels to the shafts, and hinging the head at its attachment to the thills, so that nothing but the weight of the head is to be lifted, and this is done to much better advantage than where the fulcrum is at the front end of the thills—an excellent improvement. The inventor has applied for a patent.

Domestic Economy.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

CHEAP LOAF CAKE.—Take 2 cups of sugar, 2 cups of butter, 3 eggs, and two grated nutmegs, or two teaspoonfuls of oil of lemon.—Rub the sugar and butter to a cream and beat in the eggs; take out half of this mixture, and to the remainder add three cups of milk quite warm and a little yeast, and stir in sifted flour enough to make it quite stiff. Allow this to stand several hours till perfectly light, then add the reserved portion of butter, sugar, and eggs; mix well together, and bake. By adding two pounds of raisins the cake will be very rich.—If coffee cups are used, the above will make four loaves.

INDIAN MEAL DOUGH NUTS.—A tea cup and a half of boiling milk, poured on two tea cups of sifted Indian meal. When it is cold, add two tea cups of wheat flour, one tea cup of butter, one and a half of sugar, one of yeast, and two eggs, with a tablespoonful of cinnamon or grated nutmeg. If not sufficiently stiff, add equal portions of wheat and Indian meal. Let it rise till very light. Roll it about half an inch thick, and cut it into small diamond shaped cakes, and boil them in lard.—*Southern Agriculturist.*

BUCKEYE BREAD.—Take a pint of new milk, warm from the cow; add a teaspoonful of salt, and stir in fine Indian meal until it becomes a thick batter; add a gill of fresh yeast, and put it in a warm place to rise. When it is very light, stir into the batter three beaten eggs adding wheat flour until it has become of the consistence of dough; knead it thoroughly, and set it by the fire until it begins to rise; then make it up into small loaves or cakes, cover them with a thick napkin, and let them stand until they rise again, then bake in a quick oven.

MAKE YOUR OWN CANDLES.—Take 2 lbs. alum for every 10 lbs. of tallow, dissolve it in water before the tallow is put in, and then melt the tallow in the alum water, with frequent stirring. This will clarify and harden the tallow so as to make a most beautiful article, either for summer or winter use, almost as good as sperm.

HOE CAKE.—Sift a quart of Indian meal, and a teaspoonful of salt, and a piece of butter the size of an egg. Wet it with milk, not very stiff; after you have stirred all well together, spread your dough about half an inch thick, upon a smooth board prepared for the purpose. Rub it over with sweet cream, and set it up before a good fire, supporting the board with a flat iron. When it is well browned, turn it over, loosening it with a knife. After moistening it with cream, brown the other side, as before. When it is done, cut into square cakes, and send them to the table hot; split and butter them at table.

Educational.

READING DIFFERS FROM TALKING.

PROSE, at least in all argumentative and consecutive works, differs, and ought to differ, from the language of conversation; even as *reading ought to differ from talking*. —COLERIDGE.

THE remark above—quoted from a chapter in "Biographia Literaria," on the essential differences between prose and poetry—puts in words what every child instinctively feels, that "reading ought to differ from talking." The contrary is and has been held by many teachers, but the few examples we have known in which they have succeeded in making it the practice of a pupil, have shown us how distasteful and unnatural it is. Such reading has always, "a semblance of petulant ease and self-sufficiency," very grating to the ear of the listener. From a note to the sentence above quoted, we extract the following paragraph:

It is no less an error in teachers than a torment to the poor children, to enforce the necessity of reading as they would talk. In order to cure them of *singing* as it is called, that is, of too great a difference, the child is made to repeat the words with his eyes from off the book; and then, indeed, his tones resemble talking, as far as his fears, tears and trembling will permit. But as soon as the eye is again directed to the printed page, the spell begins anew; for an instinctive sense tells the child's feelings, that to utter its own momentary thoughts, and to recite the written thoughts of another, as if another, and far wiser than himself, are two widely different things; and as the two acts are accompanied with widely different feelings, so must they justify different modes of enunciation.—H.

[For the Rural New Yorker.]

WHO WOULD NOT BE A TEACHER?

MOURNFULLY sighs the wind around my school house, to-day, for there are no scholars here to enliven the weary hours as they drag themselves slowly along over the dial plate.—The clock stands there in its niche in the wall, with stern, upbraiding tick, telling me that "time halts not though my scholars are not gathered around me." Day after day has it ticked off the hours and minutes, and they have met me here each morning with the same bright, sunny smile: each evening with the same shout of joy, I have seen them separate, each turning to his own home. And then I have offered up thanks and praises to God, that he has placed me here as one of this happy company. Oh! the teacher's is not a selfish enjoyment; for, ever and anon after some hard explanation, how does his heart throb, to see by the brimming eye that a new idea has been caught by the young mind of his charge.—When days and weeks of toil have been spent helping forward some one to whom nature has not been so profuse in her gifts, does not his heart almost choke his utterance to find that one standing side by side with those who had previously been his superiors? Who would not be a teacher, as he looks forward to the time when his influence shall be the ruling motive in those under his charge? He will then occupy the position of father, counsellor and guide, and his influence thus descending will aid in forming the character of succeeding generations. E. C. COE.

FAMILIAR PHRASES.

EXPRESSIONS sometimes occur so apt and felicitous in their application, that they are seized upon and adopted as common property. It is frequently, however, a more difficult matter to name the author than to quote his words, and among these may be reckoned the familiar expression, "*First in War, First in Peace, and First in the Hearts of his Countrymen.*"

The *National Intelligencer* states that Chief Justice MARSHALL was the author of the above celebrated expression in reference to WASHINGTON. It was embodied in a series of resolutions offered in Congress in the year 1799 by Judge MARSHALL, then a member of the House of Representatives, on the occasion of the death of General WASHINGTON. The following are the resolutions:

THURSDAY, Dec. 19, 1799.

The House of Representatives of the United States, have received intelligence of the death of their highly valued fellow-citizen, George Washington, General of the Armies of the United States, and sharing the universal grief this distressing event must produce *unanimously resolve*—

1. That this House will wait on the President of the United States, in condolence of this national calamity.

2. That the Speaker's chair be shrouded with black, and that the members and officers of the House wear mourning during the session.

3. That a joint committee of both Houses be appointed to report measures suitable to the occasion, and expressive of the profound sorrow with which Congress is penetrated in the loss of a citizen *first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen.*

MEN of genius are often dull and inert in society; as the blazing meteor, when it descends to earth, is only a stone.

WASHINGTON IRVING.

PERHAPS we cannot more appropriately open our Portrait Gallery for 1854, than by presenting the above capital likeness of the distinguished American writer, WASHINGTON IRVING. A biography of IRVING scarcely need be given, since he has written an auto-biography with his own pen; not in dry details of facts and figures—not in a chapter on the common incidents and accidents of life—not in the self-puffing laudations sometimes published by the successful author while living, or by mistaken friends and admirers after he is dead—not in any work designed especially to set forth his own merits, and, presenting himself to the crowd, to say: "Lo! here am I, bow down and worship." The numerous works from the pen of WASHINGTON IRVING are his biography, and in them we catch a glimpse of the character of the man. The exquisite humor displayed in that inimitable work, *Knickerbocker's New York*, opens to our view a power of appreciation of all that is genial and sunny in human nature. "The Sketch Book," "Bracebridge Hall," and other kindred works, show us a heart alive to all that is generous, touching, and pathetic; "Astoria," "A Tour on the Prairie," "Tales of the Alhambra," and similar productions, display a power for romance blended with the historical, not inferior, although differing in kind, from that of the great romancer, Sir WALTER SCOTT himself.

In the field of history, IRVING takes rank with PRESCOTT, and SPARKS and BANCROFT, as his life of COLUMBUS, and his works on Spain fully prove; and it is such authors as the above who have solved the question asked a few years since in England, "Who reads an American book?" by answering "Every Englishman who can read at all."

IRVING is one of the oldest as well as one of the most successful of our American authors. Among the numerous and brilliant writers that have risen within a few years in our country to challenge the popular applause, and whose works have contributed not a little in pushing to the wall many old and standard publications, he stands unmoved, the foremost of the classic writers of his age and country; and his works are, probably as much sought after, and as much admired now as they have ever been.—They will never cease to be popular, because they are true to nature, and do not owe their celebrity to factitious or accidental circumstances. Their language will never become *dead*, for it is the language of the heart. The style is of that chaste, easy, and flowing character, which a man can read and understand. Purity of sentiment, and elegance of diction, are IRVING'S characteristics; and the endorsement of his name is a guaranty that all may read a work and be benefited thereby.

What BRYANT is to American Poetry, IRVING is to American prose; and the works of both should be accessible to the youth of our country as preeminently reading for the home circle. The contributions of the latter, to the pages of the *Knickerbocker Magazine* under the cognomen of *Geoffry Crayon*, were among the most efficient means of giving that periodical its extensive and justly merited popularity. IRVING like PRESCOTT has won some of his brightest laurels from fields of Spanish and Spanish-American history. Both are intimately acquainted with the subject, both have spent many years among the rich mines of manuscript and antiquarian lore, stored away in the archives of those interesting localities; and the adventures of those stern enthusiasts and iron warriers, the Spanish cavaliers, furnish themes as romantic in history, as are the feats of imaginary heroes who have an existence only in the realms of fiction.

The literary labors of our author, have been remunerative in wealth as well as in fame; and the income afforded him by the copy right of his works enables him to live in that elegant ease, and refined but quiet style, so gratifying to a man of literary tastes and pursuits. He has never been married, and various causes for this have been assigned by a gossiping public; among which are disappointed affections, and the early death of the object of his heart's devotions. Whatever may have been the cause, it has not in the least blunted his sensibilities to all that is instructive and pleasing in the regions of fact or fiction; and we have reason to thank God, that, besides being such ourselves, WASHINGTON IRVING too is an American.

MEDLEY OF CHARACTERS IN CONGRESS.

FIRST and foremost in the list of those who will make their impress is Old Bullion, who is not inaptly called the Roaring Lion of the West.

Next on the list is Joshua R. Giddings, who will probably second Mr. Bullion in most, if not all his movements.

Gerritt Smith, the eccentric head and front of the extreme wing of the Abolitionists, will no doubt, also side in the main with Messrs. Benton and Giddings, and startle the hot blood of the south with radical anti-slavery propositions.

John Wentworth, known as Long John, is another character, who, after an absence of one term, returns from the Chicago district, and will be likely to make all the mischief he can.

Caleb Lyon, an erratic poet and politician, philosopher and statesman, who comes from one of the New York districts as an Independent Democrat, and is one of the great champions of the Land Reformers, will also figure conspicuously.

Jose Manuel Gallegos, the delegate from New Mexico, comes endorsed as a good Locofoco, but he does not understand a word of English, and his speeches will therefore be *Greek* to most of the members.

Mike Walsh, of New York city, appears on the national stage, and that as the very hardest of the Hard Shell Democracy of the Empire State. Of him we need not speak.

The eccentric Wm. R. Smith, of Alabama, who is doctor, lawyer, preacher, professor, and we know not what else, is another character returned to the next Congress as a Hard Shell Democrat. He it was who, during the last Congress, made a move to have Kossuth indicted for high treason.

THE ROYAL FAMILY OF RUSSIA.

THE following amiable family picture may be interesting at this time, when Russia is thrusting her ursine nose into the politics of Europe:

Peter I., the founder, as he may be called, of the present imperial family, was the murderer of the two daughters and the sons of his brother Ivan, and the murderer, it is asserted, according to more than one of the annalists of his reign, by his own hand, of Alexis. He was himself murdered by Menzikoff, (a name that has again risen up in history,) the favorite of his wife Catherine, who when united to Peter was already the wife of a living husband, and their children were afterwards declared incapable of reigning, because born in sin. Anne, the eldest daughter of Ivan, put 14,000 Russians to death, and banished twice as many.—A revolution displaced the younger Ivan to put on the throne Elizabeth, daughter of Peter I., and her reign was remarkable for her drunkenness and debauchery. Peter III., her successor, was notoriously the offspring of crime, and was dethroned and strangled by his wife, Catharine II., the same infamous woman who had assassinated the dethroned Emperor Ivan, and whose own son, Paul—the father of the present Emperor Nicholas—was strangled by his courtiers.

A GREAT man is one who, in some sense or another, adds to the world's possessions; be it in government, in poetry, or in philosophy, he is a bringer into life—a builder, a creator, a planter, an inventor—in some sort a doer of that which nobody else has done before him, and which nobody, then, besides himself, seemed willing or prepared to do. Now, it is very certain that the world really loses nothing.—A truth once known, is known forever.

Useful Olio.

VIVIPAROUS FISH.

A REMARKABLE fact in Natural History is developed by Professor Agassiz, in the November number of *Silliman's Journal*—viz.: the existence of *fish producing living young*. Mr. A. C. Jackson, a gentleman attached to the Navy-Yard Commission on the California coast, while fishing in San Salita Bay, caught with the hook and line a fish of the perch family containing several young, properly developed and lively. The occurrence seemed so extraordinary that Mr. Jackson was induced to send the specimens to Professor Agassiz at Cambridge. They were examined by the Professor, and are pronounced by him to be an entirely new species. He proposes for them the Generic name of *Embiatoca*, in allusion to the peculiar mode of reproduction.

The account given of the structure of the organs of the species is very interesting. Professor Agassiz enters into a minute scientific investigation. The body of the fish is compressed, oval, covered with scales of medium size. The scales are cycloid, differing from those of other fishes which possess an exterior resemblance to this style. The posterior portion of the dorsal fin is supported by numerous articulated branching rays, which are sheathed at the base by two or three rows of scales, separated from those of the body by a rather broad and deep sealeless furrow. This last peculiarity has not yet been observed in any other fish. The alimentary canal is remarkably uniform in width for its whole length. There are no cœcal appendages in any part of the intestine. The ovary consists of a large bag, of a light violet color, clear and transparent, subdivided internally into a number of distinct pouches, opening by wide slits into the lower part of the sac. In each of these pouches, a young fish is wrapped up as in a sheet. All the young are packed closely together, to economize space; some having their heads turned forward, and others backward. The number of young contained in the sacs seem to vary. Mr. Jackson counted *nineteen*; Professor Agassiz has discovered only eight or nine in the specimens he has received. The size of the young is generally one-third of the full-grown fish—a remarkable fact.

Of the specimens received here, there are evidently two species, differing from each other by slight physiological peculiarities. The names of *Embiatoca Jacksoni* and *Embiatoca Caryi* are inscribed by Prof. Agassiz.

The scientific world will agree with Prof. Agassiz that "a country which furnishes such novelties in our days, bids fair to enrich Science with many other unexpected facts." The incentive to further exertion becomes more powerful.

THE RAINING TREE.

THE Island of Fierro, is one of the most considerable of the Canaries, and I conceive that name to be given it upon this account—that its soil not affording so much as a drop of fresh water, seems to be of iron; and indeed, there is in this island, neither river, nor rivulet, nor well nor spring, save that only towards the sea-side there are some wells; but they lie at such a distance from the city, that the inhabitants can make no more use thereof. But the great Preserver and Sustainer of all, remedies this inconvenience by a way so extraordinary, that man will be forced to sit down and acknowledge that he gives in this, an undeniable demonstration of His goodness and infinite Providence.

For, in the midst, there is a tree which is the only one of the kind, inasmuch as it hath no resemblance to those mentioned by us in this relation, nor to any other known to us in Europe. The leaves of it are long and narrow, and continue in a constant verdure, winter and summer; and its branches are covered with a cloud which is never dispelled, but resolved into a moisture, causes to fall from its leaves a very clear water, and that in such abundance that the cisterns, which are placed at the foot of the tree to receive it, are never empty, but contain enough to supply both man and beast.

TELEGRAPH MIRACLES.

IT may not be generally known that operators in magnetic telegraph offices become so familiar with the sound of the instrument thro' which they receive communications, as to know what it says; that is, they learn to understand the raps and pauses as a language, and without the necessity of having the marks and dots taken upon a moving slip of paper, can, from sound alone, write out communications. And perhaps everybody does not understand that an operator at one office may have connection with an hundred offices, and write in them all at the same time. At the telegraph office in this city, when communications are passing from New Orleans to New York, every word going both ways may be understood. The operator is heard to call New York, from New Orleans, and in an instant the reply passes on its return. In this manner items of intelligence, business notices, messages and jokes between the operators are daily exchanged over the enormous circuit of two thousand miles, and the most wonderful fact of all is, that a person familiar with the business, can stand on the sidewalk in front of the office, in this city, when the communications are complete, and, by the ticking of the instrument, can understand the messages as they ply at inconceivable speed—can hear the operators at New Orleans call, "Hallo! New York!" and catch the response from the Empire city, of "Aye, sir," while drawing a single breath.—*Cin. Com.*

UNDER the influence of music we are all deluded in some way. We imagine that the performers must dwell in the regions to which they lift their hearers. We are reluctant to admit that a man may blow the most soul-stirring strains from his trumpet, and yet be a coward; or melt an audience to tears with his violin, and yet be a heartless profligate.

Sunday Reading.

CRUSHED JEWELS.

BY FANNY FERN.

THERE has been childish laughter,
Footsteps quick and light,
Baby voices chiming,
Young eyes flashing bright,
Tones of deep rich music,
Thrilling the heart all through;
Eyes which stole from violets,
The darkness of their hue.

Cheeks, which borrowed shading
From the rose's leaf;
Brows, untouched by pencils
Of the painter's grief.
Tiny forms, at twilight bowing
Beside their mother's chair;
Dimpled hands, upraised to Heaven,
"In attitude of prayer."

But Jesus sent his jeweller down
To crush them one and all;
He said He had need of them
To deck his coronal.
So back unto His keeping
The jewels He has given;
Knowing full well you'll find them
All rosed in Heaven.

GOD AND NATURE.

NATURE, the field wherein God unfolds the infinity of his skill and beneficence in the works of mind and matter, is replete with the divinest instruction, and is marked by the footprints of the Providence which is ever glowing with unceasing and everlasting love. In the extent of its revelations, in the glory of its mechanisms, in the harmony of its relations, in the excellency of its results, themes are presented of absorbing interest.

In the far heavens, where colossal systems of worlds dwell, stretching far beyond the vision of the telescope, yet all retained in order and saved from confusion, by the will of Him whose will is law and whose word is obeyed by the countless hosts of celestial vaults.—In that noble system, in which satelites revolve around planets, and planets around the sun, and comets come from and depart into remote space, all held in their courses by the central world, by whose light they are illuminated, by whose heat they are warmed, and by whose influence they are blessed.—In the atmospheric ocean that encloses the earth on every side, in which electricity and magnetism roam and perform their allotted task, where lightning plays and thunder crashes; where fierce storms rage and genial airs gently flow; where vapors float, snow is formed, rain falls, and the bow of promise is painted.—In the oceans of earth, whose awful depths, and irresistible motions and hoary roar speak the sublimity of God, and whose living forms and treasures excite wonder.—In the earth, where innumerable forms of departed animal life are buried in solid rocks; where vast masses of a luxuriant vegetation have been changed into mineral coal, and where metallic treasures are found.—The earth's surface, with its rugged mountains and fertile valleys, its broad plains and rich soils; its gushing springs and noble rivers; its great forests, smiling fields, delicious fruits, and various flowers; its diversified scenery and blended colors; its day for activity and its night for rest; its organic life, from its lowest unfoldings up to man, the most marvelous of all, each one endowed with capacity for enjoyment, and adapted to its outward relations.

In all these, the ear of the reflective mind hears thrilling voices that speak of the existence of vast power, of unlimited wisdom, of impartial justice, and of boundless goodness, and the eye of the devotional soul sees clear evidence of the presence of that Father from whom cometh "every good and perfect gift." For there is not one object in nature, which when understood in its relations and results, does not show skill in its creation and beneficence in its intention, and excite adoration of God, of whom we may truly say, "For of him, and through him, and to him, are all things."

M.

A TOUCHING SCENE.

A BEAUTIFUL infant had been taught to say, and it could say little else, "God will take care of baby." It was seized with sickness, at a time when both parents were just recovering from a dangerous illness. Every day it grew worse, and at last it was given up to die. Almost agonized, the mother begged to be carried into the room of her darling, to give it one last embrace.

Both parents succeeded in reaching the apartment just as it was thought the baby had breathed its last. The mother wept aloud when once more the little creature opened its eyes, looked lovingly up in her face, smiled, moved its lips, and in a faint voice said, "God will take care of baby." Sweet, consoling words! they had hardly ceased when the infant spirit was in heaven.

"A MAN," said one of the Jewish fathers, "should be prepared for death the day before; but as he does not know when that day is, he should always be prepared."

HE that preaches gratitude pleads the cause both of God and men; for without it we can neither be sociable nor religious.—*Seneca.*

SENTENCE FROM HORACE.—No one is born without vices, and he is the best man who is encumbered with the least.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A NEW-YEAR'S ACROSTIC.

Most worthy friends, and patrons all
Ou you may richest blessings fall;
On life's broad stream, may prosperous gales
Refresh your sail, and fill your sails;
Each week, you'll find me at your side
Some *good* to cast upon the tide.

Reports of all that's new to bring,
Unruly lightnings stretch the wing—
Russians on Turks dire warfare wage—
An insult on the passing age,
Let *peaceful* Arts our powers engage.

No vague or undigested dreams,
For form the staple of our themes,
Wresting from Truth her golden beams.
Your aid we ask, kind friends, to tell
Of crops that failed or yielded well,—
Relating *facts* about the soil,—
"Knowledge is power" to lighten toil—
Each one his mite should freely cast,
Redoubled to return at last.

Emerson is the author of the following beautiful verse:

"I caught the sparrow's note from heaven,
Singing at dawn on the alder bough;
I brought him home in his nest at even;
He sings the song, but it *pleases not now*,
For I did not bring home the river and sky:
He sang to my ear, they sang to my eye."

[Translated from the German for the Rural.]

THE OLD FISHERMAN:

Or, The Revenge of the Just.

Semnow, the old fisherman, with limbs benumbed with cold, was carrying a load of twigs and other pieces of wood, which he had gathered in the neighboring forest to warm his little cottage. With difficulty he tottered along the snow-covered path before the house of Ithamar, the hunter, and was about to cross the bridge near which his little cottage stood, when he was stopped by a rough voice: "Where did you get this wood? It is not yours. You have purloined it from mine."—Semnow was afraid. "My neighbor, I have not purloined it," stammered the fisherman.

Ithamar—"Don't tell me a lie, old man! It is but yesterday when I was felling trees in my forest, and cutting the wood. The wood I left there; from there you took it,—put it down here."

Semnow—"No, hunter! Honestly and justly have I gathered it, twig by twig."

Ithamar—"You lie! old grey head. Put it down here."

Semnow—"Do but see, I have nothing but small, dry twigs, which I collected just as I found them scattered upon the snow."

Ithamar—"You have purloined it. Why must I listen to your falsehoods?" So saying, he seized impetuously the burden of wood from the old fisherman's shoulder, and hurled it into the stream. "Now the quarrel is at an end," said he scornfully, and ran into his house. Semnow looked sadly after the hunter, and with tears in his eyes went to his cold little cottage.

A few days after, great masses of ice were floating in the stream, and many lumps rose formidably to the arch of the bridge. All around the ice was bursting asunder, and here and there it was forming in heaps, which resisted and swelled the raging current. At that time, Challisson, the son of Ithamar, was returning from town, and wished to pass over the bridge, which lay between him and his home. Irresolute and frightened, he trembled at the shocking scene. Semnow himself, who was repairing a boat, near by, dissuaded the youth from hazarding his life in crossing.—Ithamar, on the other side of the river, perceived this, and impertinently called out:—"Come over speedily; the bridge is not going to break just now; God knows how that quarrelsome old man wishes to mislead you. Come over!" Challisson runs—shock upon shock against the bridge. The youth is tottering,—another shock, and he falls; yet another greater still, and the bridge is shivered to pieces, and together with the youth thrown into the water. The father was raging, but the old fisherman felt great pity at the sight. Terribly the youth cried for help. Hemmed in by the beams of the bridge, and pressed by the ice, the torrent swept him along. Inconsolably the hunter ran along the shore, cried and wrung his hands.—How could he expect the fisherman would save the unhappy youth?

But Semnow, with his silver-haired head leaped into his boat, courageously forced it through the beams and the clods of ice, snatched the youth from the whirlpool, and placed him safe upon the shore. "Here I restore your son," said he amiably, with a tone that might have tamed wolves. "Behold, he is fresh and healthy, only somewhat frightened." Ithamar dared not look up, and stood for a long time ashamed and mute. "Forgive me, honest old man," said he, at length, very much moved, and with a stream of tears, which in spite of himself rushed down his rough cheeks, "forgive my harsh conduct." "Why should I forgive you?" replied Semnow, with a friendly look. "Have I not taken enough of vengeance?" "Ah," rejoined Ithamar, "beneficence is your revenge! O God! do the honest revenge themselves thus?" T.

DESULTORY PARAGRAPHS.

Eds. Rural:—Since beginning to write, I have thrown off—I scarce know how or where—some scores of desultory thoughts and fancies, a portion of which (in one form or another) have already appeared "in the papers."—But my book of "Chance Jottings" still receives an occasional paragraph of a print-worthy character, so I have been tempted during the fragments of leisure now mine, to revise some past writings of this nature, and (adding thereto many new and better thoughts) offer them to your readers. Their character will appear from the specimens given below, and if my eye meets an old acquaintance, he must remember that some of them "went the rounds," anonymously, years ago.

Yours, &c., J. M. Bixby.

Alabama, Genesee Co., N. Y., 1858.

I.

Thoughts or Impulse.—We like to read what is written from the impulse of the moment, for those sentiments and feelings which arise in the imaginative mind when in the *mood*—when it catches from the occurrence or the scene the true glow of inspiration—are often best worth a record and a perusal.

II.

As "Eternal Now."—Though we ever look back with a kind of melancholy satisfaction on the past, it dims not our forward gaze into the future. It is the realm of Hope—the clime where we reap the sure harvest of the seed which life scatters. But, that the fruit may be pleasant and wholesome, let our thoughts be anchored in the present—let us seek to give its appropriate use to every moment of that "Eternal Now," which only is really and certainly our own.

II.

Let the Unfortunate be Cheerful.—Rare are those genial souls who can always preserve their cheerfulness, for the "ills of life" come lighter or heavier upon every one—and seldom is the spirit with which they are borne proportioned to the weight with which they fall. But some people entertain the idea that an unfortunate man should never smile or enjoy himself in the least, and give him no share in their sympathies, unless he wears a gloomy look and mopes away his life. I do not believe in this doctrine. Honor to the man who has to bear sickness or poverty, or both at once, and yet keeps clear of the heavier load of discontent. Let him hope on and see sunshine, if he can, in the least breaking of the clouds which overshadow him.

IV.

Limited Views Partial.—"We judge by comparison. To exclude the great is to magnify the little." This remark, by Coleridge, explains the reason why a limited view, though a clear one as far as it goes, cannot furnish the ground from which to form our judgment.—Our data must not only be truthful but general—embracing the whole subject.

V.

New Year's Thoughts.—Another year has gone from us—has passed beyond the dominion of chance and change—bearing its multiplied traces of good and evil on our mental and physical natures. "We are not what we have been," but our course is beyond retracing; we can only review it, and thus learn from its teachings. Whatever it may tell us, it is sure that our reflections, should we live to the close of the present year, will take their color from our own conduct. Though "by taking thought" we cannot "add to our stature," we can add to our pleasures—we can prepare for a pleasant retrospect by living well as we pass along.—We can perform our duties with faithfulness, and refuse not even small pleasures, but rather partake of all the little gushing rills which fill the sweet stream of contented felicity.

VI.

Selfishness vs. Social Happiness.—Selfish men are never at peace. Their views are so narrow and so much alike that they are forever in conflict with one another. The path of freedom and quietness cannot be found save by those with large hearts and extended views of the aims and means of life. Social happiness in this crowded world, cannot be enjoyed by a community of selfish individuals. R.

Charity.—*Definition of it.*—Charity embraces the wide circle of all possible kindness. Every good act is charity; your smiling in your brother's face is charity; an exhortation of your fellow-man to virtuous deeds is equal to alms-giving; your putting a wanderer in the right road is charity; your assisting the blind is charity; your removing stones and thorns and other obstructions from the road is charity; your giving water to the thirsty is charity.—A man's true wealth hereafter is the good he does in this world to his fellow men. When he dies, people will say, "what property has he left behind him?" But the angels will ask, "What good deeds has he sent before him?"—*Irving.*

It conversation be an art, like painting, sculpture, and literature, it owes its most powerful charm to nature; and the least shade of formality or artifice destroys the effect of the best collection of words.

If sensuality be our happiness, we ought to envy the brutes; for instinct is a surer, shorter, safer guide to *such* happiness than reason.

"WHAT'S IN A NAME?"

Let a close observer take a stroll leisurely among the shipping that lines the East river, and he will find that the naming of their ships is no significant an index to the national peculiarities of a people, as more consequential matters. The Spaniard evinces the superstitious tendency of his mind, by such titles as—"Santissima Trinidada," "St. Joseph," "Mother Mary," &c.; and one ill-looking hermaphrodite brig we observed discharging cargo, bore on her stern the euphonious appellation of "The Twelve Apostles!"

The French, again, manifest their *gaite* and gallantry, by such titles for their ships, as "La Belle Julie," "La Baradere," "La Prima Dona."

We met with but one Italian vessel, and she was small and of most primitive construction. Her sticks were badly strained; instead of the modern wheel, her rudder was governed by a tiller of rough wood, with the end curved into a grotesque resemblance of a dog's head. She was also a little "hogged;" and, in contrast with the graceful outlines and raking masts of the clippers that were near her, she appeared to as much disadvantage as a deformed man among a file of picked soldiers. We hailed her, sought the captain; but he spoke no English, and, beyond a few phrases from the operas, our own Italian is bankrupt. We essayed German, however, and there he was at home—invited us to enter the cabin, and pressed upon us his hospitalities. But the name of the ship was "The Archangel," and it confirms our theory. We found but two Dutch (Holland) vessels in our walk, and these two strengthened the conviction; for the Dutch are an industrious, frugal people and the names of the vessels in question were "The Bearer," and the "Gold Hunter." John Bull's crustiness and pugnacity was abundantly attested by such names as "The Bulger," "The Gladiator," "The Spitfire," "The Boxer," "The Julius Cæsar," &c. And Jonathan, *our* Brother Jonathan, whose energies promise to revolutionize the world, whose motto is speed, progression, and universal dominion, shows his devotion to those objects by calling *his* ships "Sovereign of the Seas," "King of the Clippers," "Flying Pigeon," "West Wind," "Game-Cock," "Frightened Lightning," &c.—*Journal of Commerce.*

THE PROMPT CLERK.

I once knew a young man, (said an eminent preacher the other day, in a sermon to young men,) that was commencing life as a clerk.—One day his employer said to him "Now to morrow that cargo of cotton must be got out and weighed, and we must have a regular account of it."

He was a young man of energy. This was the first time he had been entrusted to superintend the execution of this work; he made his arrangements over night, spoke to the men about the carts and horses, and resolving to begin very early in the morning, he instructed the laborers to be there at half past four o'clock. So they set to work, and the thing was done. About ten or eleven o'clock his master comes in, seeing him sitting in the counting-house, looks very blank, supposing that his commands had not been executed.

"I thought," said the master, "you were requested to get out that cargo this morning."

"It is done," said the young man, "and here is the account of it."

He never looked behind him from that moment—never! His character was fixed; confidence was established. He was found to be the man to do the thing with promptness. He very soon became one that could not be spared; he was necessary to the firm as any of the partners. He was a religious man, and went through a life of great benevolence, and at his death he was able to leave his children an ample fortune. He was not smoke to the eyes, nor vinegar to the teeth, but just the contrary.—*London Youth's Instructor.*

"THE OTHER SIDE."

The Dover Enquirer states that President Lord of Dartmouth College, in his lecture before the Lyceum of that town, discoursed for an hour upon this text, in opposition to the prevalent idea that the "world does move."—The venerable President contended that the only movement was in a retrograde direction, and that every generation was *not* growing wiser and better and richer. Adam was the greatest landholder that ever lived, and his posterity for 6,000 years had been dividing his possessions. The men were not so strong nor the women so beautiful as they were 3,000 years ago. Now-a-days man was chiefly made by the tailor, and woman by the milliner. The master-pieces of ancient art were still unrivalled by modern productions, &c., &c. The lecture was imbued with ancient lore, and was a fine end for "Young America" to chew upon.

Conundrums.—We have met with worse conundrums than the following:

What wind would a hungry sailor wish for at sea? A wind that blows *foul* and then *chops*.

When is a hedge dangerous to walk in?—When the hedges are *shooting* and the *bull-rushes* out.

In what color should useless be kept? Invisible. (in violet.)

What proof is there that Robinson Crusoe found his island inhabited? Because he saw a great *smelt* pitching into a little *cove*.

What was Joan of Arc made of? *Maid* of Orleans.

Good Advice.—Some one—we don't know who, but evidently a very sensible fellow—gives the following excellent advice. It is worth following—"May-be you are a bachelor, frosty and forty. Then, poor fellow! Saturday night's nothing to you, just as you are nothing to nobody. Get a wife, black eyed or blue eyed, but above all true-eyed. Get a little house, no matter how little, and a sofa, just to hold two, or two and a half in it, of a Saturday night, and then read this paragraph by the light of your wife's eye, and thank God and take courage."

For the Ladies.

THE BURIAL OF LOVE.

BY WM. C. BRYANT.

Two dark-eyed maids, at shut of day,
Sat where a river rolled away,
With calm sad brows and raven hair,
And one was pale and both were fair.

Bring flowers, they sang, bring flowers unblown,
Bring forest blooms of name unknown;
Bring budding sprays from wood and wild,
To strew the bier of Love, the child.

Close softly, fondly, while ye weep,
His eyes, that death may seem like sleep,
And fold his hands in sign of rest,
His waxen hands, across his breast.

And make his grave where violets hide,
Where star-flowers strew the rivulet's side,
And bluebirds in the misty spring
Of cloudless skies and summer sing.

Place near him, as ye lay him low,
His little shafts, his loosened bow,
The silken fillet that around
His waggish eyes in sport he bound.

But we shall mourn him long, and miss
His ready smile, his ready kiss,
The prattle of his little feet,
Sweet frowns and stammered phrases sweet;

And grave looks, serene and high,
A light of heaven in that young eye,
All these shall haunt us till the heart
Shall ache and ache—and tears will start.

The bow, the hand shall fall to dust,
The shining arrows waste with rust,
And all of Love that earth can claim,
Be but a memory and a name.

Not thus his nobler part shall dwell,
A prisoner in this narrow cell;
But he whom now we hide from men,
In the dark ground, shall live again.

Shall break these clods, a form of light,
With nobler mien and purer sight,
And in the eternal glory stand,
Highest and nearest God's right hand.

[This department will hereafter be conducted by one of our female contributors—a person not too old to cater for the Young, yet of sufficient experience to interest, if not instruct those who have arrived at maturity. She is a Wife and Mother, and conversant with the duties and obligations of a Daughter and Sister, and we have no doubt will render these columns interesting to all sustaining either of those relations. It may be proper to add, that illness has prevented her from attending to the present number, except in contributing the following article.]

A SEASONABLE RETROSPECT.

Another year has fled. Silently, imperceptibly, the wings of Time have glided on, till its months have failed in the past, to be remembered only as gone forever. The summer birds of yesterday, as it were, have sought a more congenial clime—the beautiful of Flora's treasures have perished from our sight, and the perfumed air exchanged for cold and bitter winds—the little babbling brooks are stilled—the fields have doffed their green attire for one of pure and snowy white, and the music of the sleigh-bells merrily falls upon our ears. As we are thus reminded of the quick transition of the seasons, we cannot but realize the rapidity with which we are hastening down the tide of life; and the tableaux can scarcely fail to come before our mental vision, of a similar "passing away" of our earthly career.

This particular season most vividly portrays the declining years of man. The scenes of youth, with its fond hopes, and glowing anticipations, are o'er—the clouds and sunshine, trials and perplexities of middle age, past—the harvest of this world's gain gathered, and maturer life creeps on. The form, bent beneath the buffetings of many storms—the hair, whitened o'er like frost by Time's relentless fingers—the mind, weakened by years of thought and planning—the heart, sore with blighted expectations and disappointed ambition, exclaims, "All things earthly are vanity and vexation of spirit." Their days of usefulness are ended, and they are prepared to enter upon their rest.

With the flight of the old year, what changes have been wrought! All the emotions of the heart have been awakened as it noiselessly advanced, dispensing joy and sorrow in its path. The homes of some darkened by the long absence of loved ones, have been made to beam with happiness by the return of the wanderers; while other hearths were rendered more deeply desolate by a journey to a far off land—a land of hope and promise, but from which the traveler ne'er again would come, the vacant seat ne'er be filled, and the "Ingleside" ne'er again complete.

As we look back upon the months gone, it is a melancholy thought, that the slighted opportunities afforded for instruction and improvement are beyond recall, and lost forever. We can number many golden moments thrown away, many resolutions of amendment broken or forgotten. But we are cheered with the knowledge that we have yet time to perform omitted duties, and that the experience of neglect will be a monitor for exertion hereafter.

The commencement of a new year is a fitting time for a retrospective glance at the manner we have fulfilled our intentions, and for making new determinations for the future.—It behooves us to be diligent and unwearied in the exercise of our talents, as we are unconsciously but speedily wafting on towards the end. Before we are aware, Spring will again burst upon us, with its buds and foliage, its sweet songsters and balmy atmosphere, and so with each succeeding season. We would like when the winter of our days approach to have our stores well garnered—our work done—to feel no regrets. A.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

AMELIA.—A SKETCH.

Who has not seen and admired the little child with bright blue eyes and flaxen hair, its mild and winning ways, attracting the admiration of all beholders,—beauty and innocence personified? Such was Amelia, when a child.

Who has not watched the unfolding of the beautiful rose-bud? At first the delicate leaves would scarcely be perceptible. As they expanded, they increased in loveliness and fragrance, until they were just ready to burst into full bloom. A striking similitude of Amelia, to the first dawn of womanhood.

The promise of future usefulness seemed destined to be fulfilled. A large portion of time, after she arrived at years of maturity, was spent as a teacher of youth, and it was generally known to be satisfactory to her employers. Not that she loved the care and confinement of the teacher's life, but she delighted in doing good, and her duties, as far as lay in her power, were well and faithfully performed.

When but a child, she saw the cold grave conceal the form of a loved mother, and in later years received a father's dying blessing.—Though surrounded by kind friends, and scarcely knowing the want of a mother's love, yet the remembrance of former years had taught her to "cast her care upon One," who, we are assured, "ever careth for us."

Amelia had not lived thus far through life unloving and unlored; her heart was early consecrated on the holy altar of affection. The object of her plighted vows, was truly one of Nature's chosen men, and she had consented to become his bride when the sun had again dried the torrent of Nature's tears, and Spring had once more arrived with its beauty and bloom, bringing its innumerable company of songsters for the gentle breezes to waft their sweet warblings joyously o'er hill and dale, while the air was redolent with a rich perfume. How suitable the time, when the earth was decked in its finest robes, for her to promise to "love, honor and obey;" but ah! ere that time had arrived, consumption, with its "withering blight," had coiled itself around her heart strings with an unyielding grasp.

She stood at the altar, and gave the remnant of her days to her heart's chosen one—gave him the privilege of watching all through the bright and beautiful summer o'er the sick couch, of doing all that lay in his power to soothe and alleviate her sufferings, as day after day passed away, while her body was racked with pain and anguish; and when the Autumn came, he smoothed her dying pillow,—then, when her form was wasted, and her eye grew dim, death snatched the young and lovely victim, and bore it as on eagle-pinioned wings from his sight, leaving a lonely home and a desolate hearth-stone.

How fit the time to die, when the beautiful things of earth are fast fading away! Why should we complain when the good and gifted are taken, knowing that God loves the sweetest flowers far better than we can?

The leaves had fallen from the trees—the sighing winds had sung a parting requiem over the graves of the flowers, and at the close of a beautiful, sunny day, they "laid her to rest in the arms of her God."

"The rose withereth, the flower thereof faileth away,"—a true emblem of the life of Amelia. M.

ORNAMENTAL NEEDLE-WORK.

Solomon, in describing the wise woman, says, "She maketh herself coverings of tapestry," and it would seem that he, with all his wisdom, did not think it a waste of time for a wife to cultivate the ornamental as well as the useful. She who "layeth her hands to the spindle," and who "holdeth the distaff," may also deck her house with tapestry, and her household with "divers colors of needle-work."

From the earliest ages, woman has so exercised her taste and ingenuity. In the quiet of domestic life she has reproduced, with her wonderful little needle, the flowers of the field and the pictures of the artist.

There is, perhaps, no city in Europe that does not bear witness to this skill, from the rich old tapestry of ancient palaces and curiously wrought altar-cloths of the churches, to the humble bobbin-work of the Swiss and Scotch peasant women.

The patient nun beguiles the solitude of her cell with the delicate embroidery of muslin and silk, and the Indian woman forgets her bondage in stringing colored beads to imitate birds and flowers for the birch basket and the gay moccasin. This love of needle-work is universal in our sex, and we believe it has a refining influence upon them. It is a sedative in trouble, a means of support to the needy, and a source of gratification to the lovers of the beautiful. —*Miss Anne T. Wilbur.*

Some flowers are repulsive at first sight, but when closely examined, unfold a world of beauty. So with men. Don't judge of a man from first sight—he may have good qualities which will develop by acquaintance.

A Wife can make her husband her attorney or agent. She can also sell or lease property to her husband. They are legal rights in N. York.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JANUARY 7, 1854.

Our New Volume,—Briefly.

At the last moment, just as the pages of this number are closing for the press, we are asked for "more copy" to fill this department; and hence, like the authors of ponderous tomes, we indite the preface or leader last, but, unlike them, we must do it rapidly—in this wise:

Thanks to the generous exertions of its friends in all sections, we are encouraged to commence this volume of the RURAL with an edition of *thirty thousand*. This is about double our former circulation, yet from present indications we shall have few, if any, extra numbers to spare as specimens. Indeed, we have been more than surprised since the opening of the campaign.—During the past ten days our receipts on subscription *have fully doubled those of the corresponding period of last year*!—a result as unexpected as it is gratifying. We had anticipated an increased subscription, but were not prepared for such an avalanche as is pouring in from all directions—every mail teeming with scores of lists of new subscribers, the applicants located in various sections,—from Canada to California.

Under these auspices, and in such a dress as is now under your eye, we commence a new year and volume of the RURAL, with a firm determination to merit the unexampled favor and support accorded to the enterprise. It is a pet of ours, this journal—one which we originated, and, with the aid of numerous nurses, have nourished until it has become, we fondly trust, the companion of thousands who appreciate zealous efforts and independent discussion. To increase the value and interest of its pages, and thus keep pace with the generous efforts of its friends, will continue to be our earnest endeavor.

UP TO TIME.—Though we published no paper last week, it has been very difficult to issue this number in season. Indeed, it is an arduous task, this donning a new suit, providing copy, and attending to or superintending the minutæ of sundry other important matters—a good deal like commencing house-keeping, but more laborious and perplexing. We have experienced both felicities, but award the palm to the Elephant we have almost continually seen for the past two weeks—during which period our daily tasks have been so prolonged as to prevent us (except on Saturday and Sunday evenings) from touching the pillow until next morning! Perhaps it's "better to wear out than to rust out," but now that we've got a good start on the new volume—and perchance elevated our credit—we propose to ignore the adage and sleep a few nights with both eyes closed.

— Since the above was written, we find it will be almost impossible to issue this number as early in the week as usual, or as we intended. However, future numbers will probably be fully "up to time."

TO COMPETITORS FOR OUR PREMIUMS.—Though the agents and other friends of the RURAL are pouring in the names and funds beyond all precedent, exceeding our highest expectations, but very few enter the arena as competitors for the large prizes. The specific premiums seem to be the most popular, and we have already paid many in cash, books, and extra copies of our journals. This probably arises from the supposition that there would be a rush for the large premiums—and any result in confining the competition to a few individuals, perhaps less than a dozen.

Persons who have written us for information in regard to their prospects of success, &c., have not been answered, for the simple reason that it would be unjust to advise one and not the other competitors. In this matter we cannot honorably show any partiality, and therefore whenever we report shall do so in the paper, or in a circular addressed to each person interested.

WAYNE COUNTY REPORTING.—Our clerks aver that Wayne Co., N. Y., is entitled to a special vote of acknowledgments. On figuring up the receipts on Saturday evening last, they discovered that Wayne had subscribed, *on that day alone*, for *five hundred and twenty-two* copies of the RURAL for 1854! This may appear a "stumper," but we have the "documents" in substantiation. Other counties reported largely on the same day, but Wayne is clearly entitled to the banner.—We doubt whether any weekly in the State or Union ever received, in a single day, so large a number of subscribers from one county of so small territory and population. Thanks, good friends, for your substantial and magnificent salutations. We shall not be likely to doubt any encomiums upon your wisdom or intelligence, the productions of your soil, or the belief of the good people of your county in progression.

ALLEGANY SPEAKING.—In our Wednesday morning's mail, we received (in five letters,) $210 from Allegany Co., N. Y. Considering the age and population of the county, this is a remarkably handsome report. We bend in grateful acknowledgment to *all* friends, everywhere.

NOW IS THE TIME for those who would give the RURAL a benefit, to make efforts in behalf of its circulation. Reader, if you like our craft and cargo, please exhibit this number, and solicit subscriptions. See Special Notices, Premiums, &c., under head of Publisher's Department.

The Governor's Message.

Governor SEYMOUR transmitted his Annual Message to the Legislature, which assembled on Tuesday, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day. It is rather an imposing looking document, covering considerable over a page of an ordinary newspaper, and its length will preclude its being read by some who would otherwise do so. It is temperate and moderate in its views and recommendations, but contains considerable unnecessary material. For instance, the whole of the first column is taken up in historical reminiscences and laudations of our ancestors, the materials for which are just as accessible to the people as they are to the Governor.

The Message then discusses the subject of the Common Schools, and embodies an abstract of the Superintendent's report; from which it appears that—

The amount of the Common School Fund on the 30th of September last, was $2,383,251 23, being an increase over last fiscal year of $28,727 14.

The total amount of moneys appropriated by the Superintendent for the coming year is $1,101,240 84.

The number of Schools in 1853 was 11,681.—In 1852 the whole number of children taught in district schools, was 866,935; number attending private schools 36,844; number of children attending colored schools 1,680; amount paid for teacher's wages $1,931,870 18; amount paid for district libraries $19,499 39; total amount expended for common schools $2,169,218 52.

The Governor recommends a separation of the office of School Superintendent from that of Secretary of State, and the establishment of a distinct department. He recommends the establishment of State scholarships in the higher seminaries of learning, and also strongly commends the effort made to improve the condition of idiots.

In regard to the insane, among other things, the Governor says—

There are at this time 446 patients in the State Lunatic Asylum at Utica, and 556 in the Lunatic Asylum on Blackwell's Island. It appears by the reports which have been submitted to me, that the efforts to improve the condition of this unfortunate class of persons have been attended with the usual degree of success. I renew the recommendation contained in my message of last year, for the establishment of another Asylum in the western part of the State.

The Deaf and Dumb, and the Blind Asylums are also recommended to the notice and beneficent action of the Legislature.

After speaking favorably of the value of Houses of Refuge for juvenile criminals, the Message takes up the subject of the State Prisons, from which it appears that—

The number of convicts confined in our State Prisons, are, at Sing Sing 913; Clinton 191; Auburn 756. Total, 1869. Of these convicts 101 are females.

The Message censures severely, and justly, the pernicious practice of confining all grades of criminals together in our common jails, by which means the better classes are brought into contact with the worse, the former being thus greatly corrupted by the evil influences of the latter.

The subject of the canals, the canal revenues, and the enlargement, occupies, as it deserves, far the largest portion of the document. Partial enlargement and improvement, to the amount of $500,000, is recommended to be done forthwith, which will enable the largest class of boats to be brought into immediate use. In regard to the amendment proposed to the constitution so as to obtain a speedy completion of the public works the Governor says:—

As the proposed amendment was agreed to with remarkable unanimity by the members of the Legislature, representing all portions of our State, and as a measure of compromise between conflicting views and sentiments, I recommend its adoption by you, and its submission at an early period. If this is done and the people approve of the amendment, the Legislature can, at its present session, pass the laws necessary to carry out its requirements. The condition of our canals render it extremely important that a fixed and definite policy be at once adopted with regard to them.

On the subject of temperance the Message is non-committal. It asserts the enormity of the evils of intemperance, and acknowledges the failure of all laws to regulate the trafic in intoxicating liquors; but it recommends no remedy therefor, merely saying:

The whole subject will doubtless engage your attention. It is surrounded by difficulties and embarrassments, and unless the legislation in regard to it is judicious, it will increase the evils which it is so important to prevent. Any measures which you may adopt should be framed so as not to conflict with well settled principles of legislation, or with the rights of our citizens.

The Message winds up with a column of extraneous matter which, like the opening column, might have been omitted without injury to its symmetry or logical arrangement; and such an expurgation would have added greatly to its strength. Chief Justice MARSHALL once told a young lawyer who, in Court, was laying down a platform of principles, that there were some things the Supreme Judges of the United States were presumed to know; and Governor SEYMOUR might, in some of his speculative and historical remarks, have presumed the same thing of the Legislature and "the rest of mankind." With these few exceptions the Message is an interesting and valuable state paper, and one worthy of careful perusal by the people.

THE WEST COMING.—Though the majority of our subscribers are residents of Western and Central New York, the circulation of the RURAL is by no means small in the Western States, from which we are now receiving large accessions. Michigan and Wisconsin are particularly well represented in this rush, each daily striking us with pretty large "clubs"—an infliction which we will endeavor to bear with becoming fortitude. We are also receiving favorable reports from the Eastern and Middle States.

Our Albany Correspondence.

MONDAY, Jan. 2, 1854.

ALBANY is again alive—teeming with fun and politics. To-day the usually staid city abounds with gay belles and gallant beaux—with long-faced officers and clerks retiring from their fat positions, and hungry candidates grasping for their easy chairs and choice cuts. The rush can hardly be imagined by one who is not familiar with similar scenes.

The time-honored custom of making calls on New Year's day, was never better observed. A light fall of snow brought out all the available material in the shape of sleighs, and as it is the first snow of the season, the livery men look up and laugh.

I paid my respects to his Excellency, Governor SEYMOUR, and to some of the State officers. The Governor is no less fitted to do justice to the social circle than to the sterner functions of the Executive department. He is certainly an agreeable officer in every respect.

I found the new State officers fully initiated in their various departments. Gen. LEAVENWORTH, Secretary of State, has appointed ALEXANDER G. JOHNSON, of Troy, as Deputy Secretary, and SAMUEL S. RANDALL, of Washington, as Deputy Superintendent of Common Schools. These appointments will give good satisfaction, especially the latter, as Mr. RANDALL has filled that office for some dozen years under former administrations.

Hon. E. G. SPAULDING, Treasurer, has named L. L. DOTY, of Livingston, as his Deputy. Mr. D. has previously filled this position. No better appointment could be made.

PHILIP PHELPS, Esq., will be continued in the Comptroller's office, as he has become an indispensable fixture in that department. It is expected that there will be a clean sweep of all others.

R. F. HICKS, of Livingston, is the Deputy to the Clerk of the Court of Appeals. B. S. VAN RENSSELIER, of Albany, is appointed Clerk in the Land Office by Hon. JOHN T. CLARK, State Engineer. The other clerks will be designated from the various counties of the State.

The caucuses this evening have been more than usually spicy. On the part of the Whig Assembly, the following have received the nomination:—ROBERT H. PRUYN, Speaker; R. U. SHERMAN, Clerk; S. A. NICHOLS, Sergeant-at-Arms; JOHN DAVIES Door-keeper; BYRON ELLSWORTH, Assistant do.

The above will undoubtedly be elected to-morrow on the opening of the House, without any delay.

The Democratic candidate for Speaker is Hon. DEWITT CLINTON, of New York; and JOHN S. NAGEW for Clerk. The Democratic Senatorial Caucus named the officers of the last Senate, with few exceptions.

The Whigs of the Senate have nominated HYAM J. HASTINGS, of the Albany Knickerbocker, as Clerk, and others in proportion. But the mail will close soon, and I must break off, reserving what is worth telling till another time.

As the Whigs have a majority in both houses, an early organization will take place, and the Message be sent in. The Message, though very lengthy, is quite a readable document.

"OWE."

Congressional Proceedings.

CONGRESS has managed to get through the holidays as is usual in all such cases, to wit., to adjourn over until they are past. The members have however again assumed the harness, and we may now look for legislation to move on.—The Hon. GERRITT SMITH has made an out and out abolition speech, in connection with the Koszta affair, and it is the only speech of the kind that has for many years been listened to with any kind of patience in Congress. The venerable form, the firm mellow voice, the eloquent style and logical reasonings of the speaker absorbed the entire attention of the House, and commanded the respect of all who heard him. It is a new era in the abolition question as connected with Congress.

The most important measure yet introduced, is a bill for the construction of a Pacific railroad. It was introduced by Senator SEWARD, of this State, and provides for the building of the road by a private corporation, to which the United States is to loan its credit, in the shape of public stock or otherwise. No lands are to be donated except the right of way, and the road is to be built not south of the fortieth parallel of latitude. It is not probable however, that this, or any other scheme will be adopted at present.—The known hostility of the administration to internal improvement, by the General Government, and the jealousy that exists between the friends of rival routes and rival schemes, will preclude the adoption of any measure, at least this session, to build the road. It is a matter of great public interest and Congressional action, will be awaited with much curiosity.

The Legislature.

BOTH branches of the Legislature convened at the Capitol at 10 o'clock on Tuesday. New members of the Senate were sworn in by the Lieutenant Governor.

The oath to members of Assembly was administered by the Secretary of State.

Hon. Robert H. Pruyn was elected Speaker of the House. Richard U. Sherman of Utica, Clerk. S. B. Nichols of Chemango, Sergeant at-Arms. John Davis of Oswego, Doorkeeper; B. Ellsworth of Chatauque, Assist. Door-keeper.

In Senate, Hugh J. Hastings was elected Clerk; Joseph B. Garlinghouse, of Ontario, Sergeant at-Arms; H. M. Eaton, of Warren, Assistant Sergeant-at-Arms; Samuel R. Sewell, of Erie, Door-keeper, and Almon Beecher, of Steuben, Assistant Door-keeper.

The Message was read in both houses, after which they adjourned.

The Turkish Question.

THE foreign news by the last two steamers is of a very interesting and exciting character.—The report of a great naval battle in the Black Sea, and the defeat and destruction of the Turkish fleet, took every one by surprise; as the previous successes of the Moslem land forces had led people to expect similar results upon the sea. The first accounts however, exagerated the facts, and made out the engagement to be more brilliant for the Russians and more disasterous to the Turks, than it really was. These accounts were received through Russian and Austrian sources, and of course favored the Russian side. Subsequent news has set the matter nearer right, and the next steamer will probably contain an authentic statement of the affair.

It now appears that the Turkish squadron was greatly inferior in strength to their opponents, and the battle was fought with a desperation on the part of the former, that would have given them the victory if the forces had been equally balanced. As it was, several Russian ships and steamers were either burnt or sunk, and the remainder of the fleet were rendered utterly unsea worthy; and only managed by dint of the greatest exertions to drag themselves into a safe harbor, like a wounded snake into its own hole. An account of the affair, so far as ascertained, will be found in our next page.

Great indignation is manifested against the English admiral, SLADE, who was in command of the main division of the Turkish fleet, on account of his lying idle at Constantinople and giving feasts and parties while another and a lesser portion of the fleet was engaged in a struggle of life and death with a hostile and overwhelming force. Some of the English papers demand the recall and trial by a court martial of Admiral SLADE.

It is stated that when LOUIS NEPONEON heard of the result of the battle he was completely overcome. The prospects become daily more certain of the involvement of the Western powers in the quarrel, and the combined fleets are reported to have been already ordered into the Black Sea. The Scandinivian and the Anglo-Saxon have heretofore fought together and overthrown the Gaul; but the Gaul and the Anglo-Saxon have never as yet united against the Scandinivian; and if they do so now, the pride of race as well as nation will render the contest a bloody one indeed. The issue is slow to be joined, but when it comes there can be no withdrawal.

Disastrous Conflagration.

ABOUT one o'clock on Tuesday morning (the 27th ult.,) a fire broke out in a bakery on Front st., New York, which destroyed more than a million dollars worth of property. Several stores on Front street were burnt, and the cinders, flying over the tops of the buildings of an entire block which escaped the conflagration, set fire to and consumed several fine vessels in the harbor; and among them the new world-renowned clipper ship *Great Republic*. This magnificent piece of naval architecture, justly the pride of her builder, DONALD MCKAY of Boston, and the admiration of all beholders, has never made a sea voyage. She came round from Boston a few weeks since, and had just taken in her first cargo for Liverpool when the calamity happened, which in a few hours left her a blackened and unsightly mass. She was the largest ship afloat, built in the most substantial and beautiful manner, and was capable of carrying a cargo of 3,500 tons.

☞ In the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, in the case of James Mitchell vs. the Boston and Worcester Railroad, the jury, after being out all night, returned a verdict for defendants. This was a suit brought by plaintiff, a brakeman in the employ of defendants, for $5,000 damages for the loss of one leg at the knee by falling from a freight train while in motion, which accident he alleged was in consequence of the negligence of defendants, in not providing suitable ladders for him to pass over the tops of the cars. The case has been tried once before, and resulted in a disagreement of the jury.

☞ Benjamin Buckingham, of Northfield, Ct., was one of the earliest California adventurers. He returned in due time with $50,000 in gold. He was not content. He made a second visit to the land of gold and golden dreams, and returned penniless. Last week he was found dead in a mountain cave. His revolver, which was found by his side with one barrel discharged, and a small wound in the head, told the melancholy story. His age was twenty-seven.

☞ Bennett, Marshall & Co. of Pittsburg, have bought a quantity of large iron cannons in Canada, which they will convert into railroad iron. The cannon were used against the United States throughout the whole of the war of 1812, and it is said made sad havoc among our troops at Malden and Lundy's Lane. Converting cannon into railroad iron is an approach to beating swords into plow shares.

☞ It is stated that Mrs. Miller, a daughter of Gerrit Smith, excites a great deal of curiosity in Washington, by appearing in full Bloomer costume. Mrs. Miller is quite handsome and young, and her dress consists of a Scotch plaid frock, which comes down to her knees, pants with morocco bootees, and a jaunty black hat and feather, such as the ladies usually wear on horseback.

☞ The remark of the Duke of Alba, at which young Soule took offence, consisted in a comparison of Mrs. Soule to Margaret of Burgundy. There was nothing intrinsically offensive in this; and unless there was something contemptuous in the manner of the Duke, the young gentleman was rather hasty in his hostile demonstration.

☞ Judge Grier, in the United States Circuit Court at Philadelphia, has decided that the translation of Mrs. Stowe's novel of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" into German is no infringement upon the copy right. This disposes of a question of some importance, which was raised in this instance for the first time.

News Brevities.

—— The bank circulation of Canada is estimated at $20,000,000.

—— New and rich deposits of gold have lately been discovered in Russia.

—— The jailor of Toronto has been fined $10 for selling whiskey to the prisoners.

—— Several new and splendid churches are to be built in Buffalo this year.

—— Three thousand dollars have been subscribed in Covington for the Clay Monument.

—— Cassius M. Clay contemplates opening a banking house in Cincinnati next spring.

—— Fifty miles of Railroad are now in operation in Egypt.

—— The best court of equity is a good conscience. The offender seldom pardons.

—— They have a Maine Liquor law bill before the Tennessee Legislature.

—— Within ten days, a million and a quarter of dollars in U. S. stock have been redeemed.

—— Three-fourths of the entire labor and capital of the United States are employed, either directly or indirectly, in Agriculture.

—— Contributions to the amount of about $700 have been made in Toronto to purchase fuel for the poor of that city.

—— Montreal harbor is a complete blank at present; not a single vessel of any description is visible, except the ferry boats.

—— The Tribune says it is settled that the Crystal Palace in New York is to be "a permanent institution."

—— The Livingston Union says—Mrs. Long, of York, has made cheese every summer, save one, for 75 years.

—— The present National Debt of England is about 4,000,000,000, with no signs of speedy liquidation.

—— The members of the South Carolina Legislature are agitating the question of giving to the people the election of Presidential Electors.

—— Prince Jerome Bonaparte, brother of Louis Napoleon, has just completed his 79th year.

—— The losses by the late floods in Ireland, are estimated at £60,000. A subscription of £800 has been raised at Cork.

—— The Carter block, opposite the Capitol, Lansing, Michigan, was destroyed by fire on the 23d.

—— On Saturday last, a man was tarred and feathered in Clyde, Wayne county, for whipping his wife.

—— Matthew Johnson, a resident of Virginia, has been arrested at Richmond, on the charge of kidnapping a slave.

—— A petition for a prohibitory Liquor Law, signed by 8000 males and 5000 females, has been presented to the Georgia Legislature.

—— A public dinner was given to Gen. Wool at Troy, on the 31st Dec. He has been ordered to California by Government.

—— M. Guizot was the twenty-second child of his parents; all the progeny died young, except him and a sister.

—— A firm at Louisville is engaged very extensively this season, in packing pork for the English market.

—— The New York Herald has one of its periodical rumors from Washington of fresh piratical expeditions against Cuba.

—— One of Bennett's witnesses in the recent libel trial, testified that he staid at home and wrote the Parisian correspondence of the New York Herald.

—— It is proposed at Cincinnati to build a suspension bridge across the Ohio, at an elevation of 78 feet above the height of the flood of 1832—cost $600,000.

—— Mr. Haydock, the Temperance lecturer, known as the ex-wood-sawyer, was arrested in Washington, charged with lecturing in the street on the Sabbath.

—— The Great Western Railway is now open from London to Niagara Falls, a distance of 119 miles. Regular trains are also running east from opposite Detroit.

—— A German who had been bitten by a mad dog nine weeks previously, died in St. Louis on Wednesday of last week. While being taken to the hospital, he bit a friend in the arm.

—— Rev. Thomas F. Norris, proprietor of the Olive Branch, weekly newspaper, died at his residence in Somerville, Mass., on Wednesday morning, the 21st ult.

—— Senator Atherton left $8000 to President Pierce, not for his own personal use, but as a fund, in trust, to be expended in Washington city for certain purposes.

—— A great many passports have been applied for at the Department of State by Hungarians and others going to Constantinople, in the expectation of military employment.

—— The steamer Marlboro, a river boat, just starting for Cheraw, S. C., exploded her boiler, Dec. 23d, killing the captain, the mate, the chief engineer, and twelve of the deck hands.

—— The country trade of Charleston, says the Courier of that city, has increased since 1853, from $1,200,000 to $1,500,000, to the sum, in 1853, of $18,000,000 to $20,000,000.

—— The Albany Journal says that efforts are making to secure the removal of the Columbia County buildings from Hudson and Chatham Four Corners.

—— There are two Cruikshanks, brothers.—Robert, the eldest, is an artist, who resembles and imitates his brother George. One is about 73 years old, and the other, George, is about 70.

—— The Mercantile Library Association of New York has extended an invitation to Thomas Carlyle, to deliver a course of lectures in that city. His answer has not been received.

—— Mr. Soule, the American Minister to the Court of Spain, has purchased a splendid estate at Castillon, his birth place, in the French Department of Artago.

—— One reason of the high price of butter is the large quantity sent to California, where it has accumulated far beyond the demand, and sells at a great loss to the shippers.

—— The Seneca County Agricultural Society intend holding a Winter Exhibition on the 2d of February. Hon. Gary V Sacketthas been chosen President, in the place made vacant by the death of Mr. Delafield.

—— The St. Louis Republican notices the contemplated lectures by Lucy Stone in that city, and asks for her a candid hearing. The young lady is warned, however, not to touch the tabooed topic of slavery.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Pacific.

The steamship Pacific arrived Dec. 26, with 103 passengers.

She left Liverpool on the 14th ult.

The news is of thrilling interest. The greatest naval battle since Navarino, has been fought with terrible loss of life, and total destruction of twenty-one ships of war.

The following are the particulars:

On the 30th November, the entire Russian fleet, from Sebastopol, under Admiral Machinof, with 24 sail, appeared off the Turkish harbor of Sinope, where Vice Admiral Osman Bey lay, with 11 Turkish sail.

The battle immediately commenced, the shore batteries being of no use.

The Turks fought like devils, and would not surrender. With most desperate bravery they fought until one ship after another, to the number of 13, were sunk, blown up, or burnt.

Seven Turkish frigates, two corvettes, one steamer and three transports, with several thousand men, have been totally destroyed, and Osmar Bey, the Turkish Admiral, is taken prisoner.

Each of the Turkish ships had, beside crews, 800 troops on board, on their way to Circassia; also, a quantity of money to pay the fleet. All lost.

The Turks burned or sunk seven Russian ships, viz:—two line of battle, three frigates and two steamers. The battle lasted only one hour.

The remainder of the Russian fleet was so shattered that it could scarcely reach Sebastopol.

Where are the French and English fleets?—Giving dancing parties in the Bosphorus. Admiral Slade, the Englishman in command of the main division of the Turkish fleet, is also partygiving at anchor in the Bosphorus.

He returned to anchorage on the 26th, four days before the battle, saying that he could not find the enemy, although merchantmen continued to report having seen numerous Russian ships of war prowling about.

Arrival of the Africa.

The Africa, from Liverpool, arrived at New York, Dec. 30.

Lord Palmerston has resigned his office of Home Secretary of State. He leaves because he will not consent to the new Reform Bill, which extends the parliamentary franchise. His resignation, the *Times* says, has no connection with affairs in the east, and will not alter in any way the policy of government.

From Turkey there is nothing really new.

The naval battle at Sinope is confirmed.—The Turks lost eleven ships—not fourteen—of which three were transports. The Russians lost seven ships. The affair was not so disastrous to the Turks as first reported.

The allied fleets are still in the Bosphorus, and have sent two steamers into the Black Sea to inquire into the Sinope business.

There is no confirmation of the rumor that Persia had declared war against Turkey, but it is supposed to be true.

Diplomatists are still busy with their notes.

The armies on the Danube are in winter quarters and no hostilities.

Liverpool Breadstuffs.—The buoyant tone of the market is undiminished. Wheat and flour are freely offered and find buyers at extreme rates. Prices have advanced on the week 2s per barrel on flour, and 6d per 70 lbs. on wheat.

Indian corn rather better and quoted by a few houses 6dals per quarter dearer.

Liverpool Provisions.—Wm. Gardner & Co.'s Circular says beef sells slowly at about previous rates. Small parcels new Chicago sold with difficulty at 110s. Pork very dull, favoring buyers. Bacon sells slowly. Lard heavy, and buyers holding back for a further decline. Tallow quite irregular. Cheese—fine qualities in fair demand. Ordinary dull.

Clover seed 2s per hundred lower.

The Very Latest.—By Submarine Telegraph. It is currently reported that the allied fleets have been ordered into the Black Sea.

London, Saturday Morning.

The Turkish Embassy has received advices of the Sinope engagement. They do not differ much from the published accounts. The Russians had lost two of their largest and best ships. The town was totally destroyed.

News Paragraphs.

☞ There are rumors of very serious charges being preferred against the Governor of Minnesota, which, if substantiated, will lead to his removal. He was one of the active Democrats of the last presidential campaign, and drew pay as a Congressman, while stumping it for General Pierce.

☞ Mrs. Amelia Opie, the celebrated English authoress, died recently at Norwich, England, aged 85. Her "Illustrations of Lying," is as immortal, as unfortunately is the vice which she has done so much to render odious. She was a Quakeress.

☞ The editor of the Albany Journal has visited the wine cellar of Mr. Longworth, at Cincinnati, where he saw 150,000 bottles, several hundred boxes, and 200,000 gallons of unbottled wine. He has returned home since, in good health.

☞ Meigs has given out an immense contract for hard brick on the water works at Washington, at eight dollars and a half per thousand. Brick for the Capitol extension is now supplied from New York, at fourteen dollars and a half per thousand.

☞ In the Legislature of Georgia a bill has been introduced to establish a system of common school education in the State, and to appropriate $200,000 for the education of poor children in the different counties.

☞ A law has been introduced in the Legislature of Georgia, prohibiting the separation of slave children under five years from their mothers, unless such separation be absolutely necessary to settle estates.

☞ The Southern administration papers continue to ridicule and denounce the New York Hards, and utterly deny them any credit for their professions in favor of the rights of the South.

☞ The Hon. Brookins Campbell, Democratic Representative from Tennessee, died last week Sunday, of spinal affection. He was about 45 years of age, and leaves a wife and one infant child.

☞ A model return upon a writ was recently made by a deputy sheriff in Morgan county, Indiana. It was—"Served the within, but was fit with brick-bats by the woman so that I couldn't serve it."

California News.

Arrival of the Northern Light.

The steamship Northern Light, from San Juan del Norte, arrived on the 20th ult., with 521 passengers and $1,500,000.

There was shipped by the Sierra Nevada, via Nicaragua, Dec. 1, $1,635,118, and by the Winfield Scott, Dec. 1, via Panama, $801,871.

News arrived in San Francisco on the 16th ult., over the Ramsey route, in sixteen days from New Orleans.

The Mountain Echo says that the miners at Durgan Flat are making from $8 to $32 per day. One company took out thirty-two ounces in one day. Badger Hill diggings are represented as the richest in that vicinity.

A company of enterprising citizens of San Francisco have purchased a lot of ground on the western side of the city, which they intend to convert into a rural cemetery, after the plan of cemeteries attached to the eastern cities.

Stockton is represented as being very unhealthy.

The Chinese of San Francisco have donated $1,000 to Captain Love's Rangers, for their services in capturing the bandit Joaquin.

From the report of the Legislative Committee, it appears that the State debt of California is $3,137,688, and the yearly interest $231,912.

There has been some excitement at Jamestown, between the miners and citizens, the former asserting their right to dig up the streets for gold—the latter denying it.

The past fortnight has been a very important one for the miners. The rain has filled the gulches and raised the rivers, and the works of the dry season are closed. The diggings in the river beds have been abandoned, and in many cases, valuable dams, flumes, &c., have been swept away, although the rise has not been great. The miners now look back upon and count their profits and losses for the last six months. The shipments show that undiminished amounts of gold have been produced; yet many of the diggers complain that they have spent much money in canaling, machinery, &c., and have made little.

The miners are pretty well prepared for the winter, and if it be favorable, the golden harvest will be richer than ever.

New diggings have been found in a number of places, but nothing extensive.

Near Minesota, in Sierra county, the tunnels pay very well. A lead two hundred feet wide, evidently once the bed of a stream, has been found under a mountain, and 600 feet above the level of the middle Yuba, near by. In this lead are found the remains of trees, some rotten, others petrified, others changed to a mineral resembling sulphate of iron.

Several valuable quartz veins have been opened in El Dorado, and some discoveries have been made in Calaveras, which, it is thought, will raise the latter to a high position among the quartz counties.

The Grand Jury have indicted three of the city officers of San Francisco for defalcation.

OREGON.

About 1500 immigrants, with 250 wagons, took a new route to the head of Williamette Valley, got lost, and suffered severely. Several died by starvation and exhaustion; it is not known exactly how many. Within twenty-four hours after the news reached the settlements, 20,000 pounds of flour were on the way to aid them, and within eight days there were 94 packed animals, 23 loaded wagons, and 200 head of cattle sent out. All the immigrants are now safe.

The immigrants who have attempted to cross the Cascade Mountains by the new road, have suffered severely.

St. Helena is to be hereafter the terminus of the P. M. S. S. Co's steamers, instead of Portland.

In attempting to arrest an Indian who had murdered a white man near Port Townsend, a fight occurred between the settlers and the Indians, in which one of the former and several of the latter were wounded. The culprit, after some delay, was captured.

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

Our dates are to the 5th of November. Up to that date one hundred and twelve whalers had arrived at Honolulu, Lahina and Hilo. The port charges for whalers have been reduced.

Honolulu is said to be free from small-pox, but the disease is carrying off many of the natives in the rural portions of the Islands.

The government sale at Kanai, containing $2,000, was stolen on the 24th of October.

Hawaiian Missionaries have been dispatched to the Marquesas Islands to convert the natives.

In politics, a calm seems to have followed the storm, although the approaching election is beginning to excite attention. Free trade and annexation to the United States are warmly advocated by the Liberal party.

Arrival of the Texas.

The steamship Texas arrived at New Orleans, Dec. 26, from Vera Cruz, bringing San Francisco dates by the Ramsey route, via Mexico, to the 7th inst., being one week later than our previous advices.

The mail steamship Winfield Scott, which left San Francisco Dec. 1st for Panama, went ashore on the following day on the coast of Santa Barbara. She is a total loss. Her passengers and treasure were all saved and arrived back at San Francisco on the 6th, when they were again dispatched by the California on the 7th for Panama.

The ship Eclipse, of New York, was totally lost, on the 20th Oct., 60 miles south of San Blos.

The steamship Cortes, from San Juan, arrived at San Francisco on the 2d December.

Silver mines of extraordinary richness had been discovered near Acapulco.

Arrival of the United States.

The steamer United States arrived at New Orleans Jan. 2d, from Aspinwall, 27th ult. She was detained 13 days waiting for the Winfield Scott. She reports that the Illinois, with the mails and treasure, sailed for New York on the evening of the 26th. The Illinois had 350 passengers and $1,250,000 in gold.

☞ A singular death occurred in New York lately. A little girl was desirous to see the body of a man in a neighboring house, who had been murdered. She was allowed to do so by her parents, but fainted at the sight, was carried home in convulsions, and soon died.

☞ The average income of each person in England is twenty cents a day; in Ireland, eight; in France, fourteen; while in our most industrious States it is thirty; and taking the whole nation, seventeen.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The financial horizon is especially favorable at the opening of the year 1854. The last shadow of the cloud, which some months since threatened a commercial revulsion, has vanished into thin air, and the most morose *bear* of Wall street, cannot set up even the ghost of a *bugbear* to frighten the timid capitalist; unless indeed, it be the Railroad difficulties at Erie, which tend to depress the stocks of roads running through that place and their connexions.—Freights and passage on the lake shore line have been interrupted for a time at least, and it is to be hoped some kind of arrangement will be effected which will remove the grievances of all parties. At all events, the Canada Great Western is nearly completed, which will soon open a new route from the West by the way of the Upper Province and Niagara Falls.

The semi-monthly shipment of gold to the Atlantic cities, from San Francisco, has been between three and four million dollars; of which amount the Nicaragua steamer Northern Light, brought to New York $1,400,910 in gold dust. The steamer Winfield Scott, which was wrecked on her recent passage down to Panama, had on board about a million of dollars in gold, all of which was saved. The Liverpool steamers at each voyage continue to carry out about half a million each to Europe, but they do not export by a large figure as much as arrives, which leaves an accumulating balance in our hands to meet the increased demands of internal trade.

The *Tribune* says the deposites of gold for coinage at the Philadelphia mint for the past year, as compared with that of 1852, is as follows:

	1852.	1853.
January	$1,161,688	$1,962,902
February	3,010,222	3,549,623
March	3,892,156	7,533,752
April	3,991,037	4,760,000
May	4,345,678	4,425,000
June	6,689,474	4,645,179
July	4,103,850	3,605,531
August	2,671,503	4,512,000
September	4,253,057	3,027,805
October	4,140,000	4,462,000
November	7,270,941	3,650,000
December	3,336,981	4,445,000
Total	$51,066,270	$53,373,552

Surplus in 1853, $2,307,276.

The semi-annual interest on a large amount of State, county, city, and railroad corporation bonds has fallen due and been paid off during the week, as also a great number of dividends on paying stocks. This sets a considerable amount of funds afloat which has been accumulating in the treasuries of the several corporations for the past six months. The Michigan Southern road lately paid a dividend of 10 per cent. making, together with a previous dividend, 17 per cent. for the year. The Michigan Central has made one dividend of 8 per cent. for the year. The winter business of all the great lines or railroads has been large. New York Central stock sells at 113¼, Erie 76, Michigan Southern ex. divided 119, Mich. Central do 100¾, etc.

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Jan. 4th, 1854.

The markets open at the commencement of the new year with considerable activity. Wheat and Flour have again gone up, and now stand at a higher figure than they have heretofore reached, the latter being quoted at $7,50@7,75 per barrel, and the former at $1,08 per bushel.

A good deal of trade has been going on in meats, especially pork, and large quantities of dressed hogs have been brought in; but the rates, compared with the price of grain are not quite so satisfactory to producers. It is quoted today at $5,25@5,50.

There are large numbers of country teams in our streets to-day, laden with the coarser products of the fields and forests, as the sudden thaw has given farmers admonition that the good sleighing of a few days past is about ended.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		**Fruits and Roots.**	
Flour, bbl	$7,50@7,75	Apples, bush	37½@75c
Wheat, bu	1,08@1,10	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	70@75c	Potatoes	37½@50c
Oats	40@42c	**Hides and Skins.**	
Rye	60@60	Slaughter	3½@5c
Barley	62½@65c	Calf	9c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,02
Beans	75c@$1	Lamb do	75c@$1
Meats.		**Seeds.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$15,00	Clover, bu	$6,00@7,00
Do. cwt	5,25@5,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt	4,00@5,00	**Fuel.**	
Mutton carcass	3,50@4	Wood, hard	4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb	9@10c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6½@7½c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	9,50@10
Chickens	6@7c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	7@8c	Blossburg	7,00
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	16@17c	**Sundries.**	
Cheese	8@9c	Salt, bbl	$1,62½
Lard, tried	9@11c	Hay, ton	9@13
Do. leaf	11c	Wool, lb	33@45c
Tallow	05@6c	White fish, bbl	$3,50@3,50
Eggs, doz	16@18c	Codfish, ¥ quintal	4,50
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Jan. 3.

Ashes—Market quiet for old. Sales, pots $5,50, and $5,75 for pearls.

Flour—Little change in Western and State. Holders firm; inquiry good at inside figure, and this is bbl for lots to arrive. Better grades held with much firmness and in fair request. Canadian quiet at $7,75. Sales Western canal at $7,75@7,81½ common to straight State; $7,75@7,87½ mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio.

Grain—Holders of wheat have advanced for prime parcels considerably above the views of buyers. Sales 2,000 bushels at about $2,00.

Rye, unsettled and higher; sales $1,21.

Oats plenty and quiet, at 49@53c.

Barley scarce at 84@86c.

Corn in limited supply and prices better; demand fair.—Sales at 70@73c new Southern white and yellow; 77@79c old Southern mixed; 81@82c Western mixed; 80@80½c round white; 82c old round yellow.

Provisions—The market for pork is better; demand more active and rather light; sales 600 bbls. at $13,27@13,50 for old mess; $14,12½@14,75 new do; $12,25 do. prime—$11,-12½@11,25 old do; clear scarce at $15.

Dressed hogs not plenty at 6¾@7½c.

Lard more active but prices unchanged; sales 400 bbls. and tcs. at 9½@10c; 1,100 kegs at 11c, part to arrive.

Butter in limited demand at 9@12c Ohio; 15@19c State. Cheese sells at 8½@10½c.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Dec. 27.

Beef Cattle from $7@9,50, with occasional sales of extra at a higher figure.

Cows and Calves from $26 to 40@65.

Veal Calves from 5@7c per pound.

Sheep, $3 to 4@7¼; Lambs, $2,50 to 3,50@5.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—Dec. 26.

At W. Woolford's Hall's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—200 at market. Prices are as follows:—Extra $7,-50; first quality $7; 2d do, 6,50; 3d do, $5@5,50.

Cows and Calves—None in market.

Sheep and Lambs—1,000 in market. Prices at from $3,-50@4. Extra $4,50.

Swine—900 in market. Prices $4@5 ¥ cwt.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Dec. 28.

At market 552 Cattle—about 500 Beeves, 52 Stores, consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $7,50; first quality $7; 2d do, $6,25@6,50; 3d do, $6; ordinary $5@5,50.

Hides—$8,50 ¥ cwt. Tallow, $8,50@9.

Pelts $1@1,37. Calf skins 11½c ¥ lb.

Veal Calves—$5, 6@8.

Barrelling Cattle—$5@6.

Stores—Working Oxen—$70, 84, 100@144.

Cows and Calves—$28, 31, 36, 44@62.

Yearlings—$14, 15@16.

Two years old—$21, 25, 28@30.

Three years old—$20, 32, 36, 41@48.

Sheep and Lambs—2,515 at market. Prices—Extra $4,50, 5@10. By lot—$1,75, 2, 3@1,25.

Swine—273 hard fat at 6c ¥ lb, wholesale.

Remarks—The number of cattle to-day is small, but the quality is good. The sales are much better than last week at the same quotations. Sixty head of oxen, from Washington Co., N. Y., were excellent, and took highest price. The amount of stock sold while on the way to market, this week, is large.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Dec. 22.

At market 1,425 Cattle, 250 Stores, 3,400 Sheep, and 1,000 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle; market dull and prices have declined. We quote extra $7@7,50; first quality $6,25@6,75; 2d do, $5,50@6; 3d do, $4@5.

Working Oxen—Sales at $75, 90, 92, 98, 90@110.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $18, 22, 25, 28, $16@37.

Stores—Two years old $11@17; three years old $20@30.

Sheep—Sales at $2, 2,63, 2,62, 2,88, 3,50@5,50.

Swine—Half; a lot of large hogs at 6c, and a lot of shoats ordinary, 5¾c. A lot of prime quality 6¾c and 6c; at retail from 6½ to 7¾c.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET—Dec. 26.

Beef Cattle—The offerings of Beef Cattle this week comprised 1,000 head. Of this number 300 were for New York, and the balance at $7,50@9,50, according to quality.

Cows and Calves are in steady demand at $12@35 for the former. Prime milch cows are in demand.

Hogs are arriving less freely; about 3,000 head being offered. They are in fair demand at 5½@5,75 ¥ 100 pounds. The number of killed hogs offered is very limited.

Sheep and Lambs are scarce and in demand. About 1,200 head sold at $2 to 6,50 each according to quality.

Marriages.

In Broadalbin, on the 15th ult., by the Rev. Mr. Dudley, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. JOHN P. CASEY, Merchant, of Fowlerville, N. Y., and Miss EMILY J. daughter of E. Bush, Esq.

In Lakeville, Dec. 22d, by Rev. H. G. Illey, Mr. J. N. MILLIMAN and MARY A. CASE.

Deaths.

In Hippenheim, Fulton Co., on the 31 of Dec., POLLY CHURCHILL, daughter of Nathaniel and Lydia Foster, aged 63 years.

In Alabama, N. Y., on the 28th ult., of consumption, MARY A. RHODES, aged 23 years.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

This is the only American Journal primarily devoted to the interest of Wool and Stock Growers, and should be in the hands of *every owner of Domestic Animals*. It is ably conducted, published in the best style, and nicely illustrated. Each number contains a careful Review of the *Wool* and *Cattle Markets*, and much other *useful* and *reliable* information which can be obtained from no other source.—The Fifth Volume commenced July, 1853. Subscriptions can begin with the July or January number.

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INFORMATION WANTED.

Sometime about the first of June, 1853, a person calling himself Hutton, informed an individual that a man by the name of *James Clark*, of Rush, Monroe county, N. Y., was taken off the cars sick and shortly died, at the house of an Elder *Kingsley*. The name of the place and the road was forgotten so fore the intelligence reached those interested.

Any person having any knowledge of these circumstances, would do an humane act to the aged and widowed mother of the deceased, by communicating with *L. B. Langworthy, Esq.*, of Rochester, N. Y.

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[209-4teow-2tm]

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[209-3t.*] DELIA HATHAWAY.

Barrington, Yates Co., N. Y., Dec. 21, 1853.

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We are receiving our supply of Peruvian Guano, per ships Blanchard, Senator, and Gray Feather, from the Chincha Islands, and are now prepared to make contracts for the spring supply. As the demand is large, we would advise all who may be in want of this valuable manure to make early application. Price, $45 per ton of 2,000 lbs.—Be particular to observe that every bag is branded—

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January 2, 1854. [209-2t]

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Rochester, N. Y., 1854.]209-4teow]

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Hiram C. White. [1851.] Amara Mason.

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FREDERICK STARR.

Rochester, Dec. 20, 1853. 208-3t*

Publisher's Notices.

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☞ Agents.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the Rural New-Yorker,—and all who result according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ Those who are forming clubs, (20 to 100 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ The Rural is published strictly upon the cash system—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ Our *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

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☞ Mr. C. Moore, is duly authorized to act as Agent for the Rural New-Yorker in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

☞ Persons who have forwarded $15 for a club of ten, can extend the number to twenty-five for $30, but all the subscribers must begin at one date.

☞ It is not necessary that all members of a club receive their papers at one post office. We send to as many offices as necessary to accommodate the subscribers.

☞ The postage on the Rural is but 3½ cents per quarter, payable in advance, to any part of the State—and 6¾ cents to any part of the United States,—except Monroe County, where it goes free.

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☞ Extra numbers of the Rural will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

☞ All business letters, communications, &c., should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

THE RURAL FOR 1854.

Rare Inducements to Agents and Others.

As heretofore announced, the Fifth Volume of the Rural New-Yorker, for 1854, will be materially improved, the Proprietor having determined that it shall in all respects excel either of its predecessors, and all contemporary journals. He also offers greater inducements than ever before to each and all disposed to act as agents or form clubs. The attention of all interested is respectfully invited to the following list of very liberal

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1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) to the Rural New-Yorker—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

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Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

STANZAS: LIGHTS AND SHADOWS.

BY WM. E. C. KNOWLES.

O, THE journey of life, to an hour-time of sadness,
May seem as if rugged and rough to the sight,
And the shadows of grief may encircle our gladness,
And touch all our hopes with the finger of Night;
Yet the sunlight will come, though enveloped in shadow,
And greet us again with a halo of light,
As the shade that has settled awhile on the meadow,
When gone from our view leaves the landscape more bright.

Though the friends which had spoken in praise to our faces,
When wealth held us up to the gaze of the crowd,
May pretend we are strangers, and repulse our embraces,
When poverty comes in its worn, tattered shroud;
Yet a *few* will remain, and more dear that the number
Is small, when compared with the number before;
And their friendship will brighten, though all else be sombre,
And gladden our pathway the same as of yore.

Then the eye will look up, which was cast down in sadness,
And tears will be brushed from the lashes once more;
And the lip that was silent will speak but in gladness,
And smile at the pleasure which yet is in store.
And the day-star of hope, glowing brightly ascendant,
Will raise with a glory to darken no more;
And the sunlight of joy, with effulgence resplendant,
Will shine where the shadows were lingering before.

Grand Rapids, Mich., 1853.

Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE YOUNG VOLUNTEER.

A TALE OF REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.

A NATION that has long enjoyed the blessings of peace, has very dim ideas of the distresses and horrors of war. The din of a far-off conflict may be wafted to their ears in a softened murmur on the passing breeze; the rumor of blood and battles in foreign lands may be presented to them in the pen-and-ink sketches of a daily newspaper at two cents a copy; and, stripped of its revolting features, men may read of war at their ease, over their evening tea or morning toast, the booming of cannon being represented by the noisy hammerings of some five years old juvenile of the masculine gender, and the groans and cries of the wounded and the dying, by the shrill pipings of the "next of kin," numbering, possibly, as many months. A brilliant campaign in my enemy's country is a capital means of furnishing candidates for *civil* offices of all grades, from the President downwards, and of fastening a long list of unearned pensioners upon the public treasury; but unless war is the result of a direful necessity, the nation which involves itself and others in such a calamity is guilty of treason before high heaven!

There are occasions, however, and those too often presented, when the temple of the two-faced demon must be unbarred, or freedom and the rights of humanity will be trodden under foot, and deeper wrongs be brought upon mankind, than Mars with all his train of attendant furies is able to inflict. At such a juncture, it is right and proper that the ploughshare should be beaten into a sword, and the pruning hook into a spear; and ploughing husbandmen and gentle shepherds should be transformed into soldiers with mailed breasts and lion hearts.—That such occasions may become less and less frequent, until the promised time when the lion shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid, should be the daily prayer of all men; and, in the chaste language of the Litany, in common with a deprecation of other direful curses it should be, "from battle, and murder, and from sudden death, Good Lord, deliver us!"

We look back to the scenes of the Revolution with pride and self-complacency, now that its revolting and direful features have been mellowed down by lapse of time, and its sorrows and distresses have been washed out by a long period of prosperity and joy; we recount with glowing imaginations, the deeds of daring, the actors in which have long since passed away. We kindle our own patriotism at those shrines of national erection, the high priests of which live only in history and song. We find men of peaceful habits transformed into heroes, and obscure individuals suddenly raised up to fill high niches in the temple of Fame. Many of these men are identified with the whole period of the revolutionary struggle, and others with a single action or a single incident connected therewith, the repelling of a single inroad, or the overthrow of a single invading force. Among the latter may be reckoned the hero of our story.

DANIEL ASHLEY, the person referred to above, was the son of a widow, living in the then obscure and almost frontier town of CLAREMONT, New Hampshire. His father had been dead some years, and at the time of his decease, he left his pecuniary affairs, which had become sadly involved by unfortunate speculations, in irretrievable confusion, and his wife a widow, with three small children, of which DANIEL was the oldest. The grandfather of young ASHLEY was living in the family at the time of the father's decease; an old man in years, but with a vigorous constitution and an undimmed intellect. He was joined with the widow in the administration of his son's estate, and, by dint of the shrewdest and most prudent management, contrived to reserve to the heart-stricken family, out of the general wreck of their fortunes, a small rocky farm, lying on the outskirts of the village. The widow was one of the best and most prudent of women, and the old gentleman continued to reside with her, and till, as far as it was possible for him to do so, the place of a father to the orphan children.

DANIEL grew up up to man's estate (that is to say, to the size of a man, although as yet young in years) very intelligent, sober and industrious, but very quiet and bashful withal.—He was brave and generous, and endued with all the noble traits of human nature, and would at any moment have risked his life unflinchingly in the cause of humanity; but he would quail before the glance of a woman's eye, as if he had stumbled unwittingly upon a masked battery of cannon. In common with all other young men, he was susceptible to the charms of female society; but he always drew back in their presence, leaving the field uncontested to his young associates with less brains than himself, less mental accomplishments, less personal attractions, but more assurance and self-possession. If he had been blessed with the gentle influences of an elder sister or two to lead him on, these faults—if faults they were—would have been overcome; but unfortunately for him, the other children were both boys, and both his juniors several years. His mother and his brothers loved him, for he was dutiful and affectionate; the village schoolmaster esteemed him highly, for he was an apt scholar; the neighbors all respected him, for he was sober and upright; the young men of his acquaintance thought well of him, for he was considerate and generous; and the young maidens liked him notwithstanding his bashfulness, for he never did or said anything indelicate—albeit they would have liked him better if he had not been quite so shy.

There was a little, merry, blue-eyed girl, just two years his junior, named JANE HART, who had been his school companion through all his early years. Her parents lived near neighbors to his own family, and having no brothers, she was always entrusted to his care. He would go before to make paths for her in the deep snow, carry her on his sturdy young shoulders across a swollen brook, and in fact, watch over her on all occasions as the apple of his eye; and "JENNY," as he called her, fully reciprocated his kind regards. On more than one occasion of truancy and misdemeanor in school, had her tears and pleadings shielded him from punishment; and he had in turn often done battle in her behalf like a true knight.

No wonder, then, that the two grew up to love each other; but as the young man came to analyze his feelings, and view them in their true light, he became bashful and reserved, and lost all courage to confess the soft impeachment. His manner became constrained, almost cold in her presence, and, as opportunity to manifest his preferences succeeded opportunity without avail, it is not strange that JENNY began at last to doubt him, painful as the conviction was to her. She tried all means maidenly modesty would permit to draw him out, but in vain; and, piqued as well as wounded at his seeming indifference, she at length commenced treating him in turn with a coldness as uncongenial to her own nature as it was painful to both; and she on several occasions gave utterance to a sarcasm that wounded him to the very soul. Her kindly nature always revolted at it, for she was one of the gentlest of her sex, and mourned over it afterwards most bitterly in secret; but she half suspected he loved her, and on those occasions strove to banish his shyness by exciting his anger and half driving him to desperation. But it was to no purpose, the explanation could not be made, and the unfortunate misunderstanding widened the breach between them daily.

Young ASHLEY worked assiduously on his mother's little farm, in order to aid in supporting the family, for his grandfather at this time had become stricken in years. He dressed in homespun, like all other farmer's sons of that early day, although he had a better, or rather a more ornamental suit, which he wore upon important occasions, to wit, upon militia trainings and muster days. These were great days among our colonial ancestors, who looked upon the militia as the main pillar of the State; and young ASHLEY held an important position in the town troops, no less so than that of captain. He was indebted for his rank, elevated as it was for one so young, partly to the fact that he had joined the corps as a volunteer, several years before his enrollment had been required by law; had having been elected from the ranks to the lowest grade in the scale of non-commissioned officers simply, because it was difficult to find one willing to perform its drudgery, he had risen gradually to the rank he now held, by the successive resignations and exemptions from military duty of his seniors in office. He owed his promotion partly to this, we say; but it was partly owing, also, to the prestige of his father's and grandfather's names, for they had been *captains* before him.

The grandfather of the young captain had been a soldier in the old French and Indian wars, and had mingled freely in the bloody scenes and horrors of that period. The fire of his youth had not even yet burned out, and he loved to excite a military spirit in the young men of the town, under the plea which proved too prophetically true, that they would yet be needed in the service of their country. A systematic course of oppression had long been relentlessly pursued by the mother country, and restlessly endured by the sturdy colonists.—Clouds which threatened a coming storm, lowered portentiously and darkly above the eastern horizon, and blood had already flowed in the streets of Boston, where five citizens were shot down in a melee by British troops, which had been quartered there to overcome the free spirit of the people. But when, five years thereafter, a company of provincial militia, training upon Lexington common, were fired upon by British troops and several of their members killed, the whole country rose up in arms; and the battles of Concord and Bunker Hill, which immediately succeeded, put an end to all further hope of reconciliation. Patriots, young and old flocked to the standard of their country, and the whole thirteen colonies stood up in open rebellion against their king.

Captain ASHLEY was strongly inclined to join the army, as many of his own company had done, but the tears of his mother, and the necessities of his young brothers restrained him. It was a sore struggle in his heart, however, and nothing but filial duty of the most exalted character prevented the inclination from becoming overmastering. He heard of the battles on Bunker Hill and other fields of his country's glory, and he sighed to join his struggling countrymen in active service; and more when JENNY HART laughingly called him a fair weather soldier, he leaped from his chair and seized an old fire-lock, which was suspended over the mantel, with such desperate energy that, in order to restrain him from starting forthwith, she was fain to ask his forgiveness in tears at her injustice. She pictured to him the higher duty he owed his deceased father's family in such glowing terms, that he was fairly persuaded to relinquish his determination. The only thing, therefore, which was left for him to do, was to enroll himself among the minute-men, and be in constant readiness to repel at a moment's warning, an invading army from his own door. And such a juncture arose full soon.

The whole country had been in arms two years, and both of the contending parties were preparing to make the third a decisive and vigorous campaign. The enemy had negotiated with a petty German prince to furnish *per capite* an army of his own subjects, to be paid for, like cattle for the shambles, at so much a head, in the event of their being killed or of never returning to their own country. The Indians had been bribed to unbury the hatchet in behalf of Great Britain and against the rebellious Colonists, and every possible effort was made in advance to crush out the spirit of resistance by the termination of the ensuing campaign. A vast army of British troops and mercenaries had been concentrating on the Canada frontier preparatory to a descent upon New York and the New England States, with the design of descending the Hudson by the way of Lake Champlain, conquering all the adjacent country, establishing a chain of military posts that would cut off New England from the rest of the Colonies, and then conquering them in turn. Treason was set to work in the American army for the purpose of lending to the enemy efficient aid, and, like the viper in the bosom of the countryman, of stinging colonial liberty to death. The campaign was admirably planned, but for the schemers lamentably and disastrously executed, resulting in their defeat and disgrace, and eventually in at least one unfortunate and ignominious death—namely, the death of Major ANDRE upon the scaffold.

The cloud that had been gathering upon the Northern frontier came down at length in blood and fire. General BURGOYNE, with an army confident of an easy victory, moved forward, capturing the strong forts upon the borders of Lake Champlain, and penetrating deeper and deeper into the rebellious provinces. The blood of murdered innocence flowed under the Indian hatchet, and cried for vengeance from the ground. Gradually the lines of circumvallation, drawn by an indignant and outraged people, approached closer and closer around the doomed army of BURGOYNE; his supplies were cut off, his scouting parties driven in with loss, and defeat and starvation began to stare him in the face. In this juncture of affairs he dispatched Col. BAUM at the head of a German mercenary force, with instructions to scour the State of Vermont for forage and supplies, and to drive into camp all the horses and neat cattle he might find scattered among the green hills. The march of the marauders, accompanied as they were by a strong body of Indian allies, threw the whole country into a state of the most intense alarm. Couriers were dispatched in all directions to call out the militia. The force of minute men were summoned peremptorily to the field, and hillside and valley resounded on all sides with the din of arms.

It was about the 10th of August, 1777, that Col. BAUM commenced his march; and at the first call made by Gen. STARKE for succor from his countrymen, Capt. ASHLEY mustered the few remaining members of his corps and prepared to take the field with them in person. The harvest was at the time ripe for the sickle, and the grass, so necessary for the winter supply of hay in that cold climate, was in the field, much of it as yet uncut; but he thought not of that. The necessities of the country for the services of her children were paramount, and he hastened to obey. The morning the little band of patriots were to start, they had assembled on the village green in order to receive the benediction of their pastor and the farewell of their friends, and were about to take up the line of march, when old grandfather ASHLEY, his head as white as snow, was seen approaching the company with the stately, measured tread of a soldier. He had upon his shoulder a king's arms musket, which had seen service in the old French war, and a huge cartouch box and canteen strapped upon his back.

"DANIEL," he said, approaching and addressing the captain, "You must surrender the command to your first lieutenant and go home. I will take a place, as your substitute, in the ranks."

"No! grandfather," responded the young soldier, "it cannot be! It would disgrace me eternally to do that, and the whole world would call me a coward and a traitor ever after! Go back to my mother and tell her for me, if I fall in the coming fight, that it was not as an undutiful son that I went forth to battle!"

"No man is a coward but he who fears to do his duty," replied the old man; "yours is to go home and look to your mother and young brothers and leave me to fight in your stead. I can hold a steady gun, and my eye is not yet dim, and if I do not make as good a soldier as you, with all my experience in battle, I will withdraw from the field disgraced ever after."

"But," persisted the young man, "suppose we are defeated; you would not be able to escape, you are too old to run."

"He is a poor soldier who goes to battle in a righteous cause and thinks to run," the grandfather answered. "You would not do it in your hot-blooded youth, and I certainly would not in my cool old age. If it is the will of Providence that one of us be killed, certainly it is far better that the lot should fall on me. My race is well nigh run in any event, and a year or two ran make but little difference either way, if one is prepared. You will have many years left to serve your country and your race."

In vain the young man argued, for the grandsire's determination was immovable, and he turned at length to his companions in arms for an expression of their opinion in his favor; but the arguments of the old man had been so forcible, that to the surprise and mortification of the young captain, they unanimously took sides against him. They were all acquainted with the widow's circumstances, and the necessity of her son's presence for her comfort and support, and they felt, too, that the country would not be the loser by the exchange of any soldier in the service for the cool old veteran who offered himself as a substitute. The clergyman was called upon to settle the matter in dispute between them, and both parties pledged themselves to abide by his decision. He reviewed with all candor the arguments advanced on both sides, and decided in favor of the veteran.

Tears of mortification and disappointment stole down the manly cheeks of the young captain, as he unbuckled the sword from his side and surrendered it into the hands of his junior in office, and then, after watching the retiring column until it filed out of sight around the base of the western hill, he turned his face homeward with a heavy heart. His mother, who was well aware of the old man's intentions, although they had been kept secret from the son, was overjoyed at his return, and strove in vain to cheer him up under the bitter disappointment. He felt it as a kind of personal reproach, and he could not banish from his mind the idea that his return would be regarded as an act of cowardice on his part. The dim phantom of JENNY HART'S contempt floated across his imagination, and the recollection that she had once called him a fair weather soldier, nettled him grievously; for he could not but confess in his secret heart that her good opinion was most to be desired by him on earth.

After the humble supper had been dispatched that evening, the mother, with a view of diverting his mind from the gloomy train of thought in which he was indulging, talked to him in a cheerful strain of the busy work that was to ensue; the small field of spring wheat must be harvested; the early oats must be cut, and the meadow hay-field mown. His thoughts however, were far away from the quiet pursuits of husbandry, and his ears were filled with the imaginary din of arms. "What," said he, "if grandfather should be killed while I am at work in the hay-field!" "My God!" he added, springing to his feet as the possibility of such an event presented itself to his imagination, "the whole world would vote me a poltroon forever after. It is too bad—too bad!" and he sat down again in the corner of the ample hearth and refused all consolation. Finding every effort to reason with him vain, while the disappointment was so fresh upon his mind, his mother quietly withdrew and went over to one of the neighbors not far off, to talk over the painful events of the day, and also to attend some brief religious exercises which had been appointed for the purpose of invoking the intervention of heaven in behalf of their sons and brothers, who had been called into the field.

As it happened by chance during this absence, JENNY HART, whose thoughts were running upon the dangers to which the young soldier was exposed—for from some cause she had not heard of the substitution, and supposed her secretly cherished lover was at that moment far away, upon the march to battle—stole over to the widow's in the hope of gleaning some consolation in her own behalf, and of hearing of some parting expression of good will towards herself from him. Judge then of her surprise as she entered, to see the young man sitting listlessly by his own fireside. Her first impulse was one of joy at his presence, but her exclamation, mingled as her satisfaction was with surprise and doubt, was of a nature too complicated to be analyzed by him.

"I thought," she said, without returning his unready salute, "that you was far away, with the rest of the young men, in the service of our country." "I intended to go," he answered bitterly, "but have been overruled. Mother, and grandfather, and the parson, took counsel together, and came to the conclusion that the hay must be cut, and that the harvest must be secured, which is white for the sickle; and I have therefore been compelled to stay at home and do it. The old man has gone in my place."

The warm blood flashed over JENNY'S cheek like lightning over a summer cloud, as the identical idea he most dreaded, flitted through her mind; and without pausing a moment for reflection, she responded with energy:—"For shame! The harvest *is* white for the sickle, and must be cut indeed; *and you are willing it should be done!* but the harvest is your grandfather's gray hairs, and Death is the reaper!" The youth leaped from his chair as if stung by a serpent, crying—"Great God, this is too much!" and then turning towards the girl with flashing eyes and in a tempest of intensest passion, he added fiercely:—"JANE HART! you wrong me! you wrong me cruelly! You have once before this reproached me with cowardice, and now you charge me with a baseness in addition, that ought to bring blushes to the face of the Infernal Fiend! I have loved you in secret, as I have loved my own soul; but I will tear away your image now, although up to this moment it has been my heart's most sacred idol! I would trample it under foot, even if I trampled with it my hope of heaven! Farewell! Tell my mother she will next hear of me on the field of battle, and if I fall like the coward and poltroon you think me, may the carrion crows batten on my carcass!"

He seized his hat and was rushing for the door when she caught him by the arm, crying: "Oh pardon! pardon, as you hope for mercy! DANIEL—dear DANIEL! if you leave me in this way I shall be haunted by remorse forever! I have wounded you in a thoughtless moment, and on my knees will I make atonement!"

She strove to detain him, but he shook her off in the fierceness of his passion, and rushed from the house, leaving her fainting.

(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.)

Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

ILLUSTRATED REBUS NO. 4.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

WE will forward the RURAL three months, free of charge, to *each* of the first *four* persons (residing out of the city) who send correct answers to the above Rebus previous to the publication of the solution.

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

In weighing specimens of Quartz bearing Gold, it has been found convenient to use a balance made of ivory, 12 inches long, round, and of the same diameter throughout the length and weighing one pound Troy, and a small pin in the centre of each end for fastening the article suspended by a fine silken thread; it is also divided into parts to the 1/6 of an inch from one end. I found that a specimen balanced 3¼ inches from the fulcrum, in water, and 3 inches from fulcrum out of water. What was the weight of the specimen.—Gold contained within,—and value of the Gold at $18 per Oz., calling the sp. gravity of Gold 19, and quartz 3½?

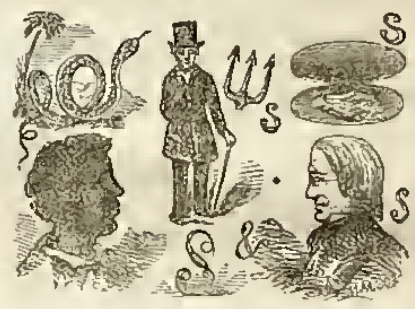
CHAS. O. LOOMIS.

☞ Answer next week.

QUESTION.—Place four figure threes so as to make thirty four.

☞ Answer next week.

ANSWER TO REBUS, &C., IN NO. 51.



Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 2.—*Adamantines, Soft Shells, Woolly Heads, and Silver Grays.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma.—*Junius Mercantile Association.*

Answer to Problem.—234.

Wit and Humor.

I MUST LIVE.—A man whom Dr. Johnson reproved for following a useless and demoralizing business, said in excuse, "You know, Doctor that I must live." To this the brave old hater of everything mean and hateful, coolly replied that "he did not see the absolute necessity of that."

CANDID ADVERTISEMENT.—In the New Zealander, of May 19, we find the following card: "*Boot and Shoe Warehouse.* Just opened, a splendid variety of ladies', gents, and children's boots and shoes, the very best ever imported; also *some of the very worst.*"

MEN are made in the image of God. Gentlemen are manufactured by tailors, barbers and boot makers! Woman was the last and most perfect work of God. Ladies are the production of silk-worms, milliners and dress-makers.

To undertake to reason a girl out of love is as absurd as it would be to attempt to extinguish Vesuvius with a two ounce syringe. The only thing that will break a love fit is hard work and boiled pork.

NAOMI, the daughter of Enoch, was five hundred and eighty years old, when she was married. Courage, ladies!

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

SUBSCRIPTION—$2 a year—$1 for six months. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies one year, for $5; Six Copies (and one to Agent or getter up of club,) for $10; Ten Copies (and one to Agent,) for $15; Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number, directed to individuals at the same rate. Six months subscriptions in proportion.

☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

ADVERTISING.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted at $1,50 per square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents per line—*in advance.* The circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER is several thousand greater than that of any other Agricultural or similar journal in America. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

NON-SUBSCRIBERS into whose hands this number of the RURAL may fall, are requested to give it an examination, and, if approved, their support. See prospectus, Premium List, &c., on preceding page.

MOORE'S

RURAL NEW-YORKER.

AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. EXCELSIOR. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ARTS & LETTERS.

VOLUME V. NO. 2 } ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JANUARY 14, 1854. { WHOLE NO. 210.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
ASSISTED BY
JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:
J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the Important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

☞ For Terms, &c., see last page. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

CLEANLINESS AND COMFORT OF HORSES.

Last week we said there was no country in the world where so many horses were kept, in proportion to the population, as in America.—We may add that in no other country is the horse worse used than here; in none does he work harder, fare harder, and receive less attention. This is owing, perhaps, to the fact that in Europe the labor of one horse is equal to that of two men, while here we pay as much per day for a man as for a span of horses.—Let any one visit the French or English stables, and he will be satisfied, by contrasting their system with our own practices, that we are lamentably careless, and culpably negligent of the health of our horses. How often have we seen a span of horses brought in from a hard day's work, swathed in sweat, turned into a cold stable, fed, and left to dry, as best they could, without any other attention than to strip the harness off them, and throw it over the stall. How often, too, do we see a span of horses driven John-like into the city, and then hitched with their feet in ice-cold water, to a post—from whence, after shivering a few hours, they are driven as unmercifully home again, to receive the cold comfort of lying down to rest, (?) covered with clotted perspiration, which, perhaps, is carried off them next morning, prior to another day's work, as severe and as inhuman as the preceding. Our horses are short lived, and no wonder. The only thing that surprises us is, that they live half so long, and do half the work that they are compelled to perform.

That warmth, to a certain extent, is equivalent to food, we have iterated and reiterated a hundred times. That comfort and cleanliness are essential to health and long life, is a truth equally worthy of being sounded in trumpet tones, in every farmer's ear. Look at that, English hunter, so active, handsome, healthy and sleek. After a hard gallop, he is brought home to a warm stable, his feet and legs washed in warm water, his ears rubbed till they are warm and dry, and then the groom rubs the legs and body till the horse is dry all over, and his coat shines so that you can see your face in it. So necessary is it considered in England that the horse should be rubbed dry, that a practice has been adopted, and now prevails very extensively, of *clipping* the horses, that is to say, the hair is cut off as close as possible with a pair of shears, and then, with an instrument, somewhat similar in shape to a curry-comb, containing some burning fluid, generally naptha, or spirits of turpentine, *the hair is burned off completely*, leaving the body as smooth and as destitute of hair as a newly shaven chin. The rapidity with which the practice has extended proves its practical value. We know many old farmers who were, at first, so strongly opposed to the practice, that they laughed at the *bare idea of the subject*; and yet these very men, having been induced to try it, declared that their horses could stand as much again work, as with their coats on, and that they would not let their horses remain unclipt in winter on any consideration. Stage coach and carriage horses, hunters and farmers' hacks, are now very generally clipt, saving an immense amount of labor in grooming. We notice that Mecm has recently proposed to clip his farm horses, and to attach a blanket to each harness, in such a manner that it can be easily thrown over the horse, in case he has to stand for a few minutes.

We mention this clipping operation, not that we wish it adopted here, but to show how important it is considered to have horses kept clean, free from sweat, with the pores of the skin in healthy action, &c. We would advise not to singe off the hair, but to keep the horses in a comfortably warm stable, blanket them, if necessary, and the hair will be short and smooth. If you have been to the city, do not drive home at the rate of ten miles an hour; there is no necessity for it. Though ours is a fast age, and this a pre-eminently fast country, yet six miles an hour is fast enough for any farm horses to travel. If driven home at this rate, the horses will be dry, and if a blanket be thrown over them, they will need little or no grooming. We need hardly say that to insure the cleanliness and comfort of horses, or other animals, it is necessary to have clean food, clean racks, clean mangers, clean litter, clean blankets and harness, &c. Show us a man who has a good team well taken care of, a good, substantial harness, kept well mended and oiled, and in perfect order, and we will show you a good and thrifty farmer, who keeps things snug and saves money.

REVIEW OF CROPS IN GREAT BRITAIN;

FOOD — PROSPECTS ABROAD — SUSTAINING HIGH PRICES IN HOME GRAIN MARKETS.

Few seasons have been more unfavorable for rearing and maturing the cereal crops in Great Britain, than the year which has just come to a close. The wetness of the soil, by the almost incessant rains, during the preceding fall prevented the usual breadth of winter wheat from being sown, and what was sown was generally put in, in bad condition. The continuation of snow and storms in many parts of both England and Scotland, to a late period in spring, again prostrated the hopes of husbandmen. Spring wheat was therefore sown in small parcels, and that in bad condition. The wetness of the season throughout, thereby inducing a low range of summer temperature, materially affected crops on heavy clays, particularly when undrained, and seriously affected the productiveness of the wheat crops generally. Taking Great Britain as a whole, it is very generally conceded that the aggregate produce of wheat will be one fourth short of a full average. From authentic sources, both public and private, it appears that the wheat crop in Scotland is greatly superior to that of England, and that is unusual, the crops in the former country have ripened at least ten days earlier than those of the latter. This advance of the ripening process in Scotland, notwithstanding its northern position, and also the superiority of productiveness over England, notwithstanding the disparity of climate and soil between the one nation and the other, speak volumes in favor of Scottish husbandry and Scottish husbandmen—

"When, in spite of nature, crops have been taught to rise,
Which to those northern climes wise Heaven denies."

Thorough draining and an improved system of agriculture, have not only improved the condition of the soil, but materially affected for the better, the temperature of the country. Within the last twenty years the seasons have been completely changed. The stern severity of winter has been removed and a more uniform temperature prevails throughout the year.

Previous to the introduction of Scientific Agriculture into Scotland, had such a succession of snows and rains deluged the earth as have befallen the British Islands during the past year, the season would have been chronicled amongst the "HARD YEARS" and "YEARS OF FAMINE," and there would have been a "cleanness of teeth throughout all their borders."—Thus we see, that although science cannot altogether prevent the calamities of unpropitious seasons, it can greatly restrain and modify them.

The fluctuations in the price of grain in England, the rise and fall in the American markets, both consequent on information, often false, received from the seat of war in the East, have led many to suppose that the high range of prices can only be sustained by the prolongation of war between the belligerent powers. It is amusing to see what effect the telegraphic dispatches received from abroad have had on our markets at home. The Russians are advancing; up go our markets. Anon they recede, war is improbable, the English market is reported dull, and down goes wheat a quarter dollar! Again, the hostile powers are making active preparations—war is inevitable—there is a great demand for wheat, and prices are advanced *one shilling* per bushel, above yesterday's quotations! Thus prices have been see-sawing in our American markets in consequence of two despotic, semi-barbaric powers being at loggerheads, although the seat of war is distant from us many thousands of miles. The Russian war, we have no hesitation in saying, has been used as a catch by artful corn-speculators, both in this and in other lands, towards their own aggrandizement.

That there is a scarcity of grain throughout the British Islands, we have already shown, and that there is a short supply generally in Europe is not to be gainsayed. The harvest in France has been so deficient that the French have become importers of grain to a great extent. In many other States and Nations of Continental Europe there is hardly a sufficiency to meet the demand until the coming harvest. The Indians have already had bread-riots, and what the end may be it is impossible to divine.

That a great deal of the excitement which has arisen regarding the high range of provisions in England, has been produced by the probabilities of an eastern war, cannot for a moment be questioned; at the same time these extravagant apprehensions are more ideal than real, as will be seen from the following facts and figures:

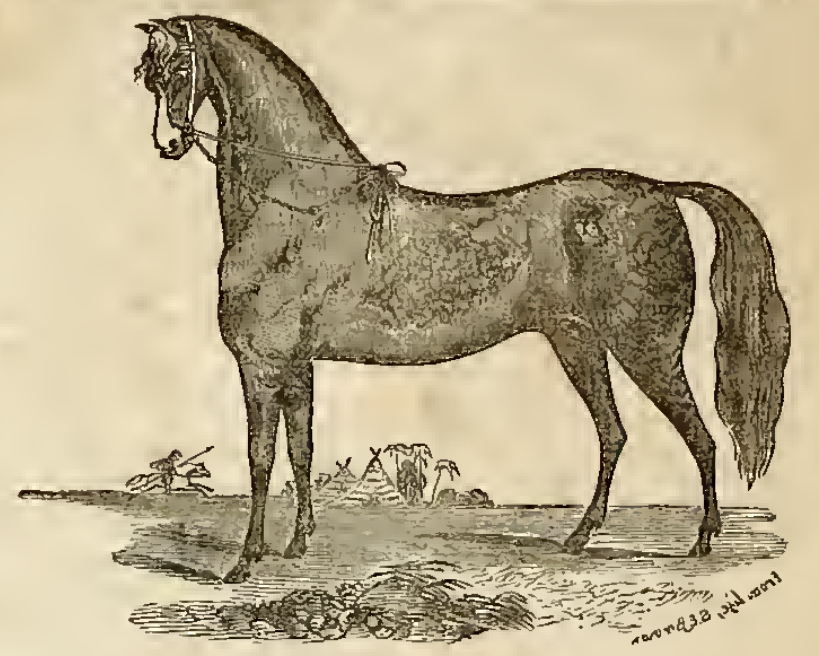
"Had we much greater apprehensions of actual war, (says an English journalist,) than we have, we should have none of our obtaining supplies of grain from those parts of Russia, and from those countries bordering upon it, whose produce is usually shipped from the Black Sea, by one means or another. The best Polish Odessa wheat, which is shipped from the Black Sea, is removed many hundreds of miles from the place of growth to that place of shipment. Let a journey of the same length be taken in another direction, and it will find its way through entirely different channels to the English market, as long as it is the most profitable and most certain."

"In 1846 out of an entire import of wheat and flour of 2,341,000 qrs., America, including Canada, supplied 1,150,000 qrs.; and in 1847, out of an entire import of 4,464,000 qrs. the same countries furnished 2,233,000 qrs., or both years as nearly as possible one-half of the entire quantity, while Russia furnished less than 20 per cent. And what the United States and Canada will be able to furnish at the present high price with the extended cultivation, but above all with the remarkably increased facilities for transportation, no one can pretend to predict."

Thus we see, even although war should cease, that the eyes of Great Britain are directed America-wards for the extra supplies of breadstuffs. They will require large supplies from us, not only to meet the exigencies of the present year, but also the demand of the next, as all in anyway acquainted with the British markets know that the effects of one year's failure are not removed for two or three years to come. American wheat, we have no hesitation in saying, will command, during the current year, a higher range of prices, and in the year to come (even allowing British crops to be more than an average) prices that will amply remunerate American skill and enterprise. Ever since 1846 the English are habitually and every year importers of no less than 32,000,000 bushels of breadstuffs, one moiety of which is derived from our shore. John Bull must be content, therefore, that the Americans and not the Russians, "rule the roost."

N. Davidson Redpath.

Yesterday, (17th December,) having occasion to cut some maple poles, I found that the sap ran as freely as any time last spring. The fact may be worthy of record.—r.



ARABIAN HORSE "TARTAR."

In 1842, a pure blood Arabian horse was presented by the Sultan of Muscat to Davis Pingree, Esq. of Salem, Mass, as a mark of distinction and particular regard. He is said to have been selected as one of the best from a stud of one hundred horses. *Imaum*, the horse here alluded to, was the sire of "Tartar," of which our engraving is an excellent likeness. He was bred by Asa Pingree, Topsfield, Mass, and is now owned by J. S. Leavitt, Salem, Mass. He will be eight years old the coming spring. The beauty of the horse is considerably diminished in our view, by the unnatural and cruel manner in which his head, beautiful as it must be allowed to be, is curbed in. His back, too, viewed from above, is rather too low, and is longer than accords with our idea of strength and symmetry. For speed, however, this will not be an objection. The best points which the engraving displays are the *head*, (which we consider superlatively beautiful,) the well arched and exquisitely set on neck, the large, well developed, muscular quarters, and strong flat legs, short from the knee to the fetlock joint.

We need not say that such horses as *Imaum* and *Tartar* are a great acquisition to the stock breeders of this country. The Arabian horses are known to be the swiftest, hardiest and gentlest in the world, and though recent information indicates that a superior Arab mare has never been sold out of the country, yet such as have been imported into Europe, have stamped indelibly their valuable characteristics on the breeds crossed with them. The modern English racer owes some of his best qualities to Arabian blood. According to Mr. Layard, there are five distinct breeds of Arabian horses, which are said to descend from the five favorite mares of Manomet. The pedigrees of their horses are kept with the most scrupulous accuracy. The mares are considered most valuable. A Bedouin parts with everything rather than sell his mare. They frequently fetch as much as $5,000. Their average height is from 14 to 14½ hands high, seldom reaching fifteen. They are never placed under shelter during the intense heat of an Arabian summer, nor protected from the biting cold of the desert winds in the winter. The saddle is rarely taken from their backs, nor are they ever cleaned or groomed. Thus, apparently neglected, they are but skin and bones, and one is surprised at seeing an animal he would scarcely ride home, valued almost beyond price. Although docile as a lamb, and requiring no other guide than the halter, when the Arab mare hears the war cry of her tribe, and sees the quivering spear of her rider, her eyes glitter with fire, her blood-red nostrils open wide, her neck is nobly arched, and her mane and tail are stretched out to the wind.—The Bedouin proverb says that a high-bred mare when at full speed, should hide her rider between her neck and tail.

They are so particular about pedigrees, that when a horse falls into the hands of an Arab, his first thought is how to ascertain its descent. If the owner be dismounted in battle, or if he, even be about to receive his death blow from his enemy, he will frequently exclaim, "Fellan (such a one,) the mare that fate has given you is of noble blood." He then describes her breed, and tells who owned and rode her dam. After a battle or foray, the tribes who have taken horses from the enemy, will send an envoy to ask their breed, and the person so chosen, passes from tent to tent unharmed, hearing from each man, as he eats his bread, the descent and qualities of the horse he may have lost. We may learn a lesson from the uncivilized Arab in regard to purity of blood, which we, with all our boasted knowledge and improvements, are apt to forget.

SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME ON TOBACCO.

In our essay on superphosphate of lime in the Transactions of the N. Y. State Ag. Society, we stated that, judging from its effects on turnips, it was *probable* that superphosphate of lime, *applied in the hill*, would be found an excellent manure for tobacco. To test the matter, our friend R. Lindley, Esq., of New York, made the following experiment on his farm in New Haven Co., Conn.:—"Soil, a sandy loam, in good condition but not rich; has been tilled eight inches deep, and had one crop of tobacco and two grain crops taken off in three years. For tobacco we make a deep furrow and fill it with well rotted manure, cover it with soil and set the plants just below the surface. We pursued this plan with sections in the field the present season, and between the sections made small hills and put in about a large table-spoonfull of superphosphate, covering it from one to two inches deep, and set the plants above it.—In other cases, we set the plant without any other preparation, except having the ground well plowed and harrowed, and after the plants had been set two days, we placed around them the same amount of superphosphate as had been placed in the hills. The first of the season the plants on the barn-yard manure grew best, but were not quite so good color; but as soon as the hot weather came on, the plants *on* the superphosphate took the lead and kept it through the season; the leaves were thicker, larger and more pliable, and their greater luxuriousness over the other portions of the field could be seen at a great distance; in fact we thought the crop worth full 15 per cent. more than where the barn-yard manure was used. The top dressing of superphosphate did little or no good, probably because it was so near the surface that it became dry. We are now pulling the tobacco, and the color and general appearance since it was cured is fully maintained in favor of superphosphate."

Prof. Norton has well said that the laboratory alone is pretty sure to go wrong, when it attempts to prescribe rules for practice. The chemist must go into the field and study actual experience, if he would serve the farm effectually. Those who theorize only, rarely become wise or reliable teachers in any department of knowledge.

Communications.

WILL IT PAY TO TAKE THE RURAL?

Messrs. Eds.:—To convince many, that an affirmative answer to the heading of this epistle is correct, is very important, at least I find it so, in canvassing for subscribers. I will relate one circumstance from among the many. Called on farmer N— (one of our big farmers,) solicited his name for the Rural: he objects, says it don't pay, he took the Genesee Farmer a year to no profit. Why, said he, I had rather have a lecture from Farmer S——than all your agricultural papers and Comstock to boot. (About this time the professor was pocketing the hard-earned dollars from the yeomanry of this section of country, in view of which he revealed to them his wonderful secret.) In reply, I told him Farmer S——took two or three agricultural papers, among them the Rural, and that was what made his instructions so profitable.

I will now tell you how I have made taking the Rural pay. The first year I took it I wanted to lay down a quantity of eggs for winter use. I found in it a recipe composed of quick lime, salt and cream of tartar; said recipe was kept by some as a secret in order to sell it, (not as a humbug, but on account of its merits,) and and did sell it as high as $5 per recipe. I tried the method, and found the eggs the next spring fully equal to new laid ones: and the advanced price on what I sold in the winter paid for the Rural. The next year, Terra-culture was a very interesting topic among the farmers in this locality—made the more so, by the puffing of certain Editors, for the sake of the fee. I was somewhat inclined to go in for a share of the humbug, but its exposure (in time,) in the Rural prevented it, thereby saving, in time and money, more than another year's subscription. This year—(the third,) I wanted to paint my dwelling house; cheapness, durability and appearance being desirable. I noticed in the paper a recipe for cheap paint, composed of hydraulic cement two parts, and white lead one part, ground together in oil through a paint mill. I have tried it, and it proves an excellent paint, being as cheap or cheaper than the so-called mineral paint, and, I think, much better; it adheres firmly to the wood, forms a hard surface, and as to its durability, I have not the least doubt; the color is a cream or light drab, and I think it will not fade. Here I find a saving of some fifty per cent. which would pay for more than one year's subscription. So much for the profits arising from small items. The profits arising from the more important instructions on Agriculture, Horticulture, Gardening, &c., &c., it would be a difficult matter to figure up.—Aside from this it is worth its cost for family reading.

I think I have demonstrated *that it pays to take the* Rural. The next thing is to make the many non-subscribers believe it, for, with some, the only motive is the *pocket*. One way, and perhaps the best, is to exhibit the paper; for it carries along with it, its own recommendation, and if any are lost, friend Moore will replace them. S. Eaton.

Lysander, Onondaga Co., N. Y.

STRAY NOTES.—BY S. W.

Analysis of Soils.—An astute, practical farmer writes from Oneida county, thus:—"Greeley went a thousand miles to deliver an Agricultural address. How I envy him his enthusiasm! He tells farmers to 'analyze the soil.' Now, I have seen four or five sorts of soil in one field; and any practical farmer, not a mere animal, would manage such a field without analysis better, perhaps, than Greeley would with it." It is the misfortune of some of our best farmers to mistake all the theory and empiricism of the schools for the true results of scientific discovery; and it must be conceded that the great errors promulgated at times, even by men the most learned in organic chemistry, have done much to shake the faith of farmers in such impracticable theories. Again, the most correct theory gained by experiment in the laboratory, when attempted on a large scale in nature's laboratory, the farm, may fail entirely; because here, time is required to effect those chemical changes, by the aid of the elements, light, air and water, which the chemist quickly effects with his re-agents in his laboratory. Methinks the best single service chemistry has done for farmers, is in showing them how to save that part of their animal manures which is at once the most valuable, as it is the most volatile and certain to be lost, if not saved by those chemical combinations which science has shown to be within the reach of every farmer. It must be admitted that the analysis of a soil, surface or subsoil, so liable to vary in its constituents in so many places in the same field, is rather a bootless experiment to benefit the farmer. Every farmer knows by the water from his well or spring, whether his soil is deficient in the carbonate of lime: by application of wood ashes he may learn its deficiency in potash; further than this, the practical management of his farm, by judicious drainage, with rotation of crops, green clover and plaster, and the best application of his azotized animal manures, will soon give him, under close observation, a practical insight into the capabilities and deficiencies of every lot on his farm. That masterly R. L farmer, Adam Anthony, said that Professor Jackson had analyzed the soil of his farm, but that he got no new idea from it; he had already anticipated the deficiencies in his soil, and had applied the very amendments suggested by the chemist. When science is thus confirmed and endorsed by practice, methinks farmers should at least give up a part of their prejudices.

Farmers' Clubs.—The editors of the *Ohio Cultivator* not only recommend the forming of Farmers' Clubs, but they "suit the action to the word," and give material aid in the premises. They offer to give a complete set, nine volumes, of the *Ohio Cultivator*, from its beginning, to any farmers' club of twenty or more individuals, one half of whom are regular subscribers to that paper, on condition that the club itself has twenty dollars book capital of its own. This is, as the French say, *comme il faut*, another good original example from the great, all-progressive State of Ohio. No one who never belonged to a literary club in his younger days, can estimate the advantages to the dormant or unfolded intellect of boy or man. Solomon says that the face of a man sharpeneth that of his friend; and as the face is only the index of the mind, it is the mind that is sharpened in its collision with mind. Of what use would be those public lectures, so rife at this season in our great towns, but for the face, action and emphasis of the lecturer; how many leaves lie on the table, uncut by either men or women, who, at a public lecture, listen with rapture to the written word, when graced by the pause, emphasis and action of the lecturer? But the effect is better than its cause—curiosity; a laudable thirst for knowledge is excited, books are read, authors are consulted, papers are subscribed for, and habits of intellectual life are acquired, and the character of the man is separated and redeemed from that of his fellow-laborer, the cozy ox.

The President's Message.—The *Agriculturist* has animadverted pretty severely on the President's late message, for having neglected to notice the largest and most important of all the interests of the nation, Agriculture. True it is, that while the fisherman receives his bounty, and the manufacturer sees every other class of the community taxed for his direct benefit, under a discriminating national tariff, our great agricultural interest has had no legislative enactment for its particular advancement, unless it is the privilege of buying wild land at government prices,—land that would be worth nothing but for the hard labor, great privation, and exact economy of the pioneer farmer, who rarely ever realizes the cost of his improvements. But President Pierce was doubtless restrained by the truth of the old adage, that "Hercules should not help a man until he had first put his own shoulder to the wheel." While the professional classes provide first of all for their own liberal education, then clamor loudly for the endowment of educational institutions for their own benefit, farmers, as a class, have done nothing but acquiesce in the trite saying, as false as it is impertinent, that the liberal learning of the schools would be superfluous in the farmer's humble social sphere and calling. The State of New York has already chartered an Agricultural College which, if farmers are true to themselves, will soon be in a state of progress to completion, when it will receive its proportion of the literature fund, and, if farmers *will it*, other State endowments. But if farmers will not put their hands in their pockets, or make any movement to save the intellectual integrity of their own great heritage, they must expect to fall not only beneath the notice of the political head of the nation, but to remain either a nonentity in their country's councils, or the blind instrument of party leaders.

A SENSIBLE COLT.

Friend Moore:—I send you the following for publication, if you think it worthy a place in your valuable paper:

I have a young horse, four years old next spring, that has practised pumping water for himself to drink, for two years past, whenever he was thirsty, and had access to the pump. I have a cistern in my yard, in which is a common cistern pump, with a piston rod and cross bar for a handle. He seizes the handle with his teeth, and forces the rod up and down, till the water comes freely, when he drinks, and thus repeats the operation till he is satisfied. I have thought he sometimes pumped for amusement when he was not thirsty. George Quick.

Mendon, N. Y., Jan. 1854.

Bloody Urine.—Give to the animal once in two days in a quart of water, a table-spoonful of nitric acid. In ordinary cases, a cure may be looked for the first or second dose. I know of three cases where it has cured, and not one where it has failed.

SALTING BEEF.

I have frequently heard people remark, that they could not salt down beef so that it would keep good and tender through the year; and for this reason, purchase corned beef of the butcher by piece-meal. Now, it is just as easy to have beef tender and juicy a year old, as to have it hard and dry. And for the benefit of those who desire it, I will give my mode of management. In the first place I get *good* beef—such as will leave a good thickness of "skimmings" on the pot after boiling; or in other words, beef that will "pay for cooking," as my better half says. I take some pains to have my barrel properly washed, after turning out my last year's brine, and when thoroughly dry, I sprinkle in about two or three quarts of clean, *coarse* salt, and then pack down a lying of beef, covering it completely with salt, and so on, till the barrel is full. I strain my old brine through a sieve, and let it stand till well settled, then turn on till the beef is covered.—In two or three weeks I add a quarter of a pound of saltpetre. This is my rule for two hundred pounds of meat.

I know it is the practice with many to *scald* their brine, but this I seldom do, for it has a tendency to harden the beef. Some, I am told, never use brine a second time, but throw it away as worthless. If the old brine is sweet, it is preferable to new, but if in the least tainted, the quicker it is poured away the better.

In salting down beef, where a new brine is necessary, salt should be used as I have mentioned, and then take as much water as is required to cover the meat, and add as much salt as this quantity of water will dissolve. Some are in the habit of filling their barrel with water (after packing down the beef,) and not converting it into brine. Those who adopt this method, may expect "spoiled beef" before the ending of dog-days.

I have no particular rule as to the amount of salt for a barrel, but I put in *enough*, and what will not dissolve will be found in the bottom, and may be used the next year.

Albert Todd.

Smithfield, R. I., 12th mo., 1853.

ENGLISH LADIES' LOVE OF AGRICULTURE.

G. P. Holcomb, Esq., of Delaware who has recently returned from a tour in Europe, says:

As showing the interest English ladies take in Agriculture, I cannot but relate a casual interview I chanced to have with an English lady in going up in the Express train from London to York. Her husband had bought a book at the stand as we were about starting, and remarked to her that "it was one of her favorite American authors—Hawthorn." I casually observed, "I was pleased to see young American authors found admirers with English ladies;" when the conversation turned on books and authors. But I said to myself pretty soon, "this is a literary lady—probably her husband is an Editor or Reviewer, and she handles the "scissors" for him: at all events I must retreat from this discussion about authors, modern poets, and poetry. What should a farmer know critically about such things. If I was only in those fields—if the conversation could be made to turn on crops, or cattle, then I should feel quite at home." I finally pointed out a field of wheat, and remarked it was very fine. The lady carefully observing it, said:—"Sir, I think it is too thin—a common fault this season, as the seeding was late." "Those drills," she added, turning to her husband for his confirmation, "cannot be more than ten inches apart, and you see sir, the ground is not completely covered—twelve, and even fifteen inches is now preferred for the width of drills, and two bushels of seed to the acre will then entirely cover the ground, on good land, so you can hardly distinguish the drills."

If the Goddess of Ceres had appeared with her sheaf, or her cornucopia, I could not have been taken more by surprise. A lady descanting on the *width of wheat drills, and the quantity of seed.*

"I will try her again," said I, "this may be a chance shot," and remarked in reference to a field of plowed ground we were passing, that it broke up in great lumps, and could hardly be put in good tilth. "We have much clay land like this," she replied, "and formerly it was difficult to cultivate it in a tillage crop, but since the introduction of Croskill's Patent Clod Crusher, they will make the most beautiful tilth on these lands, which are now regarded as among our best wheat lands."

The conversation turned on cattle; she spoke of the best breeds of Cows for the pail, (the Ayrshires and Devons,) told me where the best Cheese was made—Cheshire—the best butter—Ireland—where the best milk-maids were found—Wales. "Oh!" said I, "I was mistaken; this charming intelligent woman, acting so natural and unaffected, dressed so neat and so very plain, must be a farmer's wife, and what a help-mate he has in her? She is not an extravagant wife either, not an ornament about her—yes, a single bracelet clasps a fair rounded arm—that's all." The train stopped at York; no sooner had my traveling companions stepped upon the platform, than I noticed they were surrounded by half a dozen servants—men and maids—the men in full livery. It turned out to be Sir John and Lady H. This gentleman I learned was one of the largest landed proprietors in Berkshire, and his lady the daughter of a Nobleman, a Peeress in her own right; but her title added nothing to her; she was a noble woman without it.

Dr. J. H. Salisbury found in the ashes of the grain of maize 20.73 per. cent. of potash, and in the grain of wheat 10.83 per. cent. In the stalks of maize he found 7.33 per cent of potash, and in the straw of wheat 7.20 per. cent.

Agricultural Miscellany.

ANNUAL MEETING OF STATE AG. SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the New York State Agricultural Society, takes place at Albany, on the 7th, 8th and 9th of February, 1854. The first day will be devoted to the entering and arranging of cattle, products, &c. The exhibition will be open to the public on Wednesday, the 8th, and continue open two days. Admission, 25 cents. There will be an address on Wednesday evening, by Prof. Cabe, of the Albany University, and on Thursday evening, by L. G. Morris, President of the Society. We subjoin the premiums to be awarded, and the regulations to be complied with by competitors:—

FAT STOCK.

Best fat ox, 4 years old and upwards, $30; 2d do. 25; 3d do. 20.
Best fat steer, 3 years old, $25; 2d do. 20; 3d do 15.
Best fat cow, 4 yrs and upwards, $20; 2d do 15; 3d do 10.
Best fat heifer, 3 years old, $15; 2d do 10; 3d do 5.
Best spayed heifer, 3 years old, $15; 2d do 10; 3d do 5.
Three best long-wooled sheep, 2 years and upwards, $10 2d do 8; 3d do 5.
Three best long-wooled sheep, under 2 years, $8; 2d do 5; 3d do 3.
Three best middle-wooled sheep, 2 yrs. old and upwards, $10; 2d do 8; 3d do 5.
Three best middle-wooled sheep, under 2 years, $8; 2d do 4; 3d do 3.
Three best cross-breed sheep, 2 years and upwards, $10; 2d do 8; 3d do 5.
Three best cross-breed sheep, under 2 years, $8; 2d do 5; 3d do 3.

GRAIN AND SEEDS.

Best 5 bushels winter wheat, $8; 2d do 5; 3d do 3.
Best 5 bushels spring wheat, $8; 2d do 5; 3d do 3.
Best 5 bushels rye, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.
Best 5 bushels four-rowed barley, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.
Best 5 bushels two-rowed barley, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.
Best 5 bushels oats, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.
Best 5 bushels yellow corn, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.
Best 5 bushels white corn, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.
Best 5 bushels peas, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.
Best 5 bushels white beans, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.
Best 5 bushels large clover seed, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.
Best 5 bushels small clover seed, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.
Best 5 bushels timothy seed, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.
Best 5 bushels flax seed, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.
Best 5 bales of hops, $5; 2d do 3; 3d do 2.

DRESSED MEATS AND POULTRY.

Best carcass of long-wooled sheep,* $5; 2d do 3.
Best carcass of middle-wooled sheep, $5; 2d do 3.
Best carcass of cross-breed, $5; 2d do 3.
Best dressed hog, weighing over 350 lbs., $5; 2d do 3.
Best dressed hog, less than 350 lbs., $5; 2d do 3.
Best pair of dressed turkeys,* $2; 2d do 1.
Best pair of dressed geese, $2; 2d do 1.
Best pair of dressed ducks, $2; 2d do 1.
Best pair of dressed capons, $2; 2d do 1.
Best pair of dressed fowls, $2; 2d do 1.

*To mutton and poultry, when dressed, to have head and feet left on.

DAIRY.

Butter—Best 3 lbs or firkins of butter, cup, value $15; 2d do, cup, value 10; 3d do 5; 4th do, Transactions.
Cheese—Best 3 cheese, cup, value $15; 2d do, cup, value 10; 3d do 5; 4th do, Trans.

To be accompanied with a particular statement of the manufacture and preservation of the Butter or Cheese.

A statement of the manner of cultivating the crops of grain, the manures used, and the variety of the grain on exhibition, should accompany the samples offered for premiums; and samples of corn *in the ear* should be presented.

Persons competing for premiums on Live Stock, must give a full and detailed statement of the time and manner of feeding the animal; the materials of food consumed, in quality, quantity, and value; the breed of the animal, if known; the weight, if practicable, when the feeding was commenced, and the weight at the time of the exhibition. In the case of Dead Meats, statements must also be furnished.—Blank forms will be furnished at Agricultural Rooms.

Persons intending to compete for the premiums on Fat Stock and Grain, should give notice to the Secretary by the 1st of February.

The exhibition of Fruits and samples of Field Crops, will be held, as usual, at the Society's Rooms, in the Old State Hall.

Persons intending to exhibit Stock, will find the most extensive accommodations at Mr. Woolford's, large additions having been made to his yard and sheds since last year, with warm stables, good water in the yard, and attendants ready to give every necessary assistance; charges reasonable.

It is expected that there will be in attendance persons from the New York, Boston and Philadelphia markets, desirous of purchasing fat cattle; and it is hoped the show of Live Stock, as well as of Dressed Meat and Poultry, will be such as to do credit to the State.

There will be an opportunity of disposing of the Grain on exhibition; and the occasion will be improved, undoubtedly, by Farmers to make exchanges of Seed, which is so desirable.

Persons exhibiting must become members of the Society. Pamphlets, containing the List of Premiums and Regulations, will be furnished by the Secretary, B. P. Johnson, on application at the Agricultural Rooms, Albany.

MANAGEMENT OF POULTRY.

We condense the following hints on the management of poultry, from a recent English article on the subject:—The floor of the poultry house should be cleaned at least once a week. It should be sprinkled with ashes (coal ashes we presume,) sawdust, peat, or best of all, peat charcoal. The yard should contain a grass plot, some fine gravel, slaked lime, dry ashes, and pure water. The nests should be lined with moss health, or short straw. Evidently the Dorkings are the best breed; they will lay an average of 185 eggs each, per annum. Fowls with black legs are best for roasting, while those with white legs are best for boiling. If you want them to sit early, leave the eggs under them. Fowls in their native habits, never lay more eggs than they can hatch. Remember that no success can be expected from poultry keeping, if their houses be damp, cold, unclean, or badly ventilated; if their food does not approximate to that which they get in a state of nature, viz., a mixture of animal and vegetable food; if the water they drink be stagnant, the drainage of the manure heap, &c., or if the strongest and handsomest be not bred from.

Professor Way finds that some soils when added to fresh urine accelerate fermentation, while clay retards, or prevents it altogether.—This fact opens a new and a most interesting field for future investigation.

BROOM CORN.

Strange to say, the census does not give any statistics respecting broom corn, and though it thus ignores the crop, yet it is of great value, occupying much land, labor and capital.—Broom Corn is a native of India, and is said to have been first introduced by Benjamin Franklin, who saw a wisp of it in the hands of a lady in Philadelphia. He examined it with the curiosity and attention of a philosopher, and discovered on it a single seed which he planted, and from this is derived all the broom corn of the continent. Had Franklin done nothing else, this single fact would have been sufficient to emblazon his name on the annals of all coming time. The value of the broom for sweeping purposes is here well known, and in Europe its advantages over every other substance used for this purpose are admitted wherever it is tried. At present we believe there is a large export trade to England, which cannot but increase, though the *bulk* renders freight rather expensive. Our climate is well adapted to the cultivation of broom corn, and we have abundance of land that will pay better with this crop than any other.

Sewerage.—We observe by the late English papers that much discussion is still going on as to how the offal of large cities can be converted into a portable manure. Anticipating the "good time" somewhat, a writer proposes the following alteration in the nomenclature. He does not consider the terms "*night-soil*" and "*water-closet*" as at all appropriate; he would therefore substitute the soft monosyllable *gu*, for the meaning-less compound "*night-soil*." The little word *gu*, coming in the wake of its foreign friend *guano*, would sound well; and might be of service in a variety of combinations, such as gu-jars, gu-depots, gu-cars, gu-merchants, gu-companies, gu-trains, gu-truffle, gu-dribbles; London-gu, Liverpool-gu, Leeds-gu; and if at some future time any further designations should be needed, the terms shamble-gu, sty-gu, &c., might be used.

Urine.—Sink an oil cask, in an out of the way corner, and preserve all the urine of the house. In every 100 lbs there is 72 per cent. of nitrogen, and many other valuable salts besides. Dilute before using, with an equal quantity of water.

We find the above in one of our best exchanges—the *Farm Journal*. What profound and careful chemist originated it, we do not know. He must have been a genius.

"In every *hundred* pounds there is 72 *per cent.* of nitrogen. Urine usually contains about 37 per cent of *water*. When evaporated with an acid, the *dry matter* contains about 18 per cent. of nitrogen; 1000 lbs of fresh urine, therefore, contains about five lbs. of nitrogen, or about the same as common barn-yard dung.

Reaping Machines.—Thanks to the "Worlds Fair," and Hussey and McCormick, the British agricultural implement makers are waking up. During the first six months of 1852, upwards of *thirty patents* were taken out, either for original reaping and mowing machines or improvements on the old ones.

Preserving Grain and Vegetables.—A patent has been taken out in England for preserving grain or vegetables as follows:—The substances to be preserved are placed in air tight boxes or India rubber bags, and chlorine and sulphurous acid gas are introduced by means of a tube.

FALL AND WINTER PLOWING.

When sod ground is plowed in the Fall or Winter, we do not expect to plow it again in the Spring, and therefore, as a security against worms, the latter part of November, or in December, January or February, if the ground is not frozen, is as good a time as Autumn. In December, 1852, I plowed a field for corn, with round furrow slice, and to the depth of ten to fourteen inches: and although snow covered the ground of most of it to the depth of three or four inches while I was plowing, the operation was so well performed, that a friend of mine, one week after the work was done, tho't it appeared more like a summer fallow that had just been cross-plowed than like sod. Altho' the worms were numerous in the soil, thousands were seen perished in the cold. Their winter retreat was broken up, and I lost but a few hills of corn by them.—*Country Gentleman.*

Great Corn—Pickaway vs. Ross.—We are informed by Mr. Robert H. Lansing, Secretary of the Ross County Agricultural Society, that Mr. John P. Barger raised on a field of eighty acres an average of one hundred and twenty bushels of corn to the acre, and sold to Mr. Enos Prather at that average. Can any body beat that?—*Scioto Gazette.*

Yes-sir-ee! Ohl Pickaway can beat it all to pieces! Dr. P. K. Hull raised *one hundred acres of corn* on Mr. Ezra Florence's farm, on the Darby bottoms, in this county, which averaged *one hundred and thirty-six* bushels to the acre, and G. B. Dresbach, Esq., of this city, took it at that average.—*Circleville Watchman.*

Good Pigs.—Mr. T. H. Austin, of New Haven, Oswego Co., recently slaughtered seven pigs of one litter, 16 months old, which weighed as follows—400, 404, 404, 416, 476, 511, and 557 pounds—total 3,168 lbs. This shows that Mr. A. knows how to make pork.

Orchard and Garden.

WONDERS AT KEW GARDENS.

The Royal Botanical Garden at Kew, (Eng.) probably contains the greatest variety of trees and plants ever collected together, and below we have gleaned from an article in the Quarterly Review, a few items relative to several curious specimens, which will amuse and instruct our readers:

The MOVING-PLANT, *Desmodium gyrans*, should have been dedicated to St. VITUS. It has got the fidgets incurably. Night and day, from its seed-bed to its repose in the compost heap, it twitches and twists the two little leaflets that grow out on each side of the larger oval leaf. Without perceptible cause or motive—except the indulgence of its own caprice—its antics go on unceasingly.

The HUMBLE PLANT, *Mimosa pudica*, with other beauties in this boudoir (the forcing house or stove) have taken lessons of the posture-master. The Director snips with his scissors the tip of a pretty leaf, whose divisions seem made up of scores of little leaflets—and mark!—each leaflet folds itself close to the midrib, like the sticks of a shut fan, the footstalk itself of the leaf has a joint at the axilla, by which it drops and stands at ease. This is very different from the Sensitive Plant, *M. sensitive*;—and though both are so curious, and one so pretty here at home, in Brazil and the West Indies they are nuisances to be exterminated by fire. Their prickly stems choke the growth of sweeter herbage;—neither is it clear that the cattle like to have their noses tickled by the motions of living plants that *writhe* when they begin to be eaten.

The AMERICAN FLY-TRAP, *Dionea muscipula*, has as its name implies, a veritable living trap at the end of its leaves. A small bell-glass is lifted; the scissors touch a pair of scaly leaves fringed with green bristles, and they close. It is thus remarked upon:—"The moment an insect (or any extraneous body) touches the hairs on the disc, the two lobes close firmly and press the luckless intruder to death;—the struggles of the victim indeed, necessioning the lobes to shut more firmly, hasten its own destruction. As soon as the insect ceases to struggle, and dies, the trap opens, ready to continue the work of destruction; but there is no reason whatever to suppose that the dead insects in any way nourish the plant." What, then, (adds the reviewer,) can be the object of the contrivance, unless the checking of a superabundance of insect life? The facts are not novel, but are too wonderful ever to become stale. Gigantic plants existed in pre-Adamite times, and there was then, perhaps, a fly-trap large enough to catch a man!

The *Caricature Plant* is another wonder. Observe this specimen, with bright green leaves something like those of the Bay-tree, but marked down the middle with yellow blotches, the outline of many of which bears a very accurate resemblance to the human face, more or less divine. Here is the Duke of Wellington and Lord Brougham, *dos a dos*, on the same leaf; there is PITT, and Punch and Judy seem the principal characters on the next.

The *Dorstenia*, a little pot-plant, shows a curious fructification. It is something like a flat piece of green leather growing at the end of a flower-stalk, and is, in fact, a flat, *open* receptacle of minute flowers visible with a magnifier. It is a strange, intermediate form; for roll it up with the flowers outside, and it is a bread-fruit; with them inside, and it is a fig.—Were the ripened receptacle large and juicy enough to be eaten, it would be literally a *fruit-cake*.

The *Dumb Cane, caladium sequinem*, is among the "banes and poysons of pernitious and malignant temperature," and had better not be bitten, or it will bite in return, depriving lips and tongue of all power of speech.—Instances of its virulence have occurred at Kew.

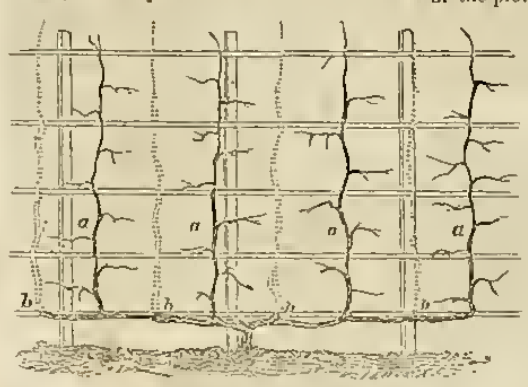
The SCYTHIAN LAMB, or vegetable lamb of Tartary, the *Cibatium Baromety*, is a plant of some notoriety, which—according to writers of the olden time—ate up all the herbage within its reach, but, being itself rooted to the ground, eventually perished of hunger. The proof of the story was the presence of this lamb in the cabinets of the curious. Seeing, it was thot, must be believing. *Our* plant reveals the mystery. The woolly rhizoma (of which the hare's-foot fern is an analogous example,) is of considerable substance, and grows into curious contortions and nodosities. Four shortened frond-stalks left for the dried specimen to stand on when turned upside down, completed the verity of a vegetable lamb!—B.

A CITRON MELON.—A correspondent of the *Boston Cultivator* tells a large story of a single melon vine which sprang up spontaneously in a carrot bed late in June. The vine was 2,370 feet in length; and spread over three rods square. It had on it 48 large melons, besides innumerable little ones which the shortness of the season prevented coming to maturity. The aggregate weight of the fruit was 307 lbs.

GRAPE VINES.—WINTER PRUNING.

When it is considered that "the grape vine bears its fruit on *shoots of the current year*, produced from eyes on the *previous year's wood*," the necessity is at once apparent, of keeping up a supply of young wood in all parts of the vine where we desire the production of grapes. This is done by winter pruning and summer pinching. The first of these is now in season—as it is during the three winter months that it is best performed.

In the opening number of the last volume, we gave particular and illustrated instructions for the pruning and training of hardy grape vines, to which we would now refer our readers. But for the benefit of many new subscribers, we will here present the general principles of the "renewal system,"—that usually practised by our most successful gardeners. All standard Horticultural works describe the process,—our engraving is from THOMAS' "Fruit Culturist."—It represents a vine trained for three years upon a trellis, on this system.



About three years from the planting of the vine is necessary to produce the horizontal shoots shown at the bottom of the trellis.—Then two upright shoots may be allowed to grow and produce grapes. Other horizontal branches should be encouraged until the width of the trellis is covered—keeping them in their proper places by cutting back in winter, or better by pinching the ends of the vines in September should they reach too far. The fourth year from planting, four shoots should be trained upright—the fifth year, six, and so on,—having them about two feet apart, and cutting back to three buds, (allowing only the stoutest one to grow,) every alternate upright shoot after it has borne fruit. These buds will produce the dotted shoots *b, b, b, b*, which should not be allowed to bear the first season, but their strength reserved for the next, when, becoming like *a, a, a, a*, they will produce an abundant crop. The shoots *a, a, a, a*, having been cut back, will be producing new branches like *b, b, b, b*, and so on alternately.

Various plans of training may be followed, suited to the situation of the vines and the taste of the gardener, but the main principles are ever the same;—to encourage the renewal of the vine so as to keep a good supply of fruit-bearing wood in all parts of it; and to provide for the *foliage* and the *fruit* plenty of room, light and air for their perfect development. And "it must never be forgotten," says THOMAS, "that the *full growth and perfect ripening of the* FRUIT, depends wholly on healthy, well developed LEAVES, to furnish food for the forming berries." Every owner of a grape vine should now attend to its proper pruning, keeping in view these facts, and remembering to remember the frequent attention needed as the season advances. The fruit will repay by excellence in quality, and increase in quantity all the properly directed care which may be given it, and no one shall fail of a satisfactory reward who rears a grape vine of a good variety—B.

TOMATO WINE.

I was presented by Wellington Rose, of the United Society at Hancock, with a specimen of wine manufactured from the juice of tomatoes, which so closely resembled old Madeira that it would have troubled an amateur to detect the difference. This wine was of the manufacture of 1851—so it was two years old. How far greater age would affect it we can not say; but as it is now we think it must be a valuable article for invalids, if we take into account its agreeable flavor and the undeniably great medical qualities of the fruit from whose juice it was manufactured.

The precise process of making this wine we have not fully learned, as the manufacturer claims he shall probably make improvements in the business. When this is done, from his known philanthropy, we have no doubt he will communicate to the public all the facts in the case, and become a greater benefactor to the sick and infirm, not only by furnishing the article ready made, but by telling others how to manufacture their own.—W. BACON, *Richmond, Mass., in Horticulturist*.

PRINCE ALBERT GRAPE.—"This new grape which, with many cultivators around Boston, has not proved a very abundant bearer, seems to succeed better in Western New York. Mr. J. W. Bissell, of Rochester, writes: "With me such is not the case. The bunches on my vines have always been large and loose, and would average at least three pounds; some of the largest would reach nearly five. I think the variety inferior in flavor to the Victoria or Black Hamburg."—*Hovey's Magazine*.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF SPADING.

SPADING, or turning up the earth by some instrument resembling, in some measure, the present spade, was probably the original method of preparing the soil for the seed; and this implement, properly directed, will still perform the work most thoroughly and perfectly.—There is, therefore, a Philosophy of Spading—a best way of doing it, founded on scientific principles. The *best way* is described, at some length, in a report on the subject, by a committee of the Norfolk, (Mass.) Ag. Society, published in their Transactions for 1852. We gather therefrom the following paragraphs:

There are two ways of commencing the operation of digging a plot of ground—the parallel and the diagonal. In the first, a trench is opened along the side of the piece, and the earth carried to the opposite side of the same, so that the earth from the second row or trench dug, may be inverted in the first; that taken from the first serving to fill the last row of the plot. In the second method, the gardener commences at a corner and digs along in diagonal lines, by which the labor of carrying the earth from the first trench is avoided. The spade should be pushed into the ground nearly perpendicularly, in parallel rows; their distance from each other depending on the nature of the soil, but never in any case exceeding eight inches. It should be carefully lifted, and the load turned over, so that the earth from below may lie on top; the large clods should be coarsely broken.

In careless or imperfect spading, the spade is pushed down at an angle, say of forty-five degrees; doing the work in much less time, but stirring the earth only half as deep, and leaving a greater portion of the upper surface, exhausted by the previous crop, at or near the top.—Sometimes the spade is only inserted half way down, and after giving it a *knowing* twist, to loosen the soil so that it may be raked even, it is again withdrawn. Another error is breaking the clods too fine. This beautiful dressing, which makes the surface look so handsome and even, is by no means desirable; the earth should be left as open and light as possible, so that air and moisture may have free access.

The advantages of spading are, that it turns the soil upside down much more completely than by any other process. The grass and other vegetation is thus so completely covered, that its decay is certain, and it serves to feed the plants instead of sprouting and feeding upon the nutriment prepared for them.—The soil at about eight or nine inches below the surface is always the richest in light lands, as the pieces of manure, leached down by rains are generally retained there; and hence the value of having it brought near the surface. The soil is more completely pulverised and broken up by spading, than it can be by plowing or any other process, and the cost, compared with the benefits, is not at all excessive. For gardens, and most root crops, it is the best and cheapest mode of cultivation.—B.

TARRING FRUIT TREES.—Having seen an inquiry in a recent number of the RURAL, in regard to tarring fruit trees, I would state that a few years since, a neighbor of mine, wishing to put sheep into a field in which there were several young peach trees, covered the body of the trees with tar to prevent the sheep from gnawing the bark. This was done, I think about the first of September. The next spring those trees were all dead; and they presented the appearance of the fur having penetrated the wood. I mention this to prevent losses from a similar cause. J. S. B.

Perinton, Dec. 15, 1853.

PEACH TREES FOR FUEL AND DRIED PEACHES.—The New York Tribune states that H. L. Ellsworth, ex-Patent Commissioner, is gathering peach stones for which he is paying fifty cents per bushel, and will plant fifty bushels of them in the centre of a great prairie which he is breaking up. There they will grow luxuriantly and soon bear, when he will have the peaches gathered and dried by women on shares; and so for four or five years, growing corn or some other crop among them, and thus keeping the land in good condition. Then he will cut down the trees for fuel and have a new growth from the roots. This he believes the cheapest and quickest way to get fuel where it is most needed, besides producing an abundance of dried fruit, of which there has never been half enough in the country.

ANOTHER RARE PLANT.—We saw on Saturday, in the green-house of O. F. Winchester, Esq., Court street, the most beautiful flower that has ever come under our observation. It is a tropical plant, called by the natives "Espiritu Santo" (or Holy Ghost,) was sent to Dr. Totten, of this city, by his brother, Col. Totten, of the Panama Railroad—a duplicate of which was also given Dr. Cope, of Philadelphia, last spring. It is a most remarkable exotic. The blossom is of a delicate waxy appearance, the interior of which represents a pure white dove, with outstretched wings beautifully mottled.—Its delicious fragrance, and long period of remaining in blossom, combine to render it a most desirable plant.—*New Haven Register*.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

PATENT LIST OF CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending December 20, 1853.

J. E. Brown and S. L. Bartlett, of Woonsocket, R. I., for improvement in grain and grass harvesters.

Wm. G. Creamer, of New Haven Co., Conn., for improvement in operating brakes by signal cards.

B. H. Franklin, of Worcester, Mass., for improvement in manure and other forks.

Uriah H. Goble, of Springfield, Ohio, for improvement in grain and grass harvesters.

Joseph & James Montgomery, of Lancaster, Pa., for improvement in shoes to trimmers.

T. F. Nelson, of Clark Co., Va., for improvement in manure crushers and sowers.

Wm. and Thos. Schnebly, of New York city, for improvement in grain and grass harvesters.

H. N. Tripp, of Alfred, Me., for improvement in power rakes.

R. P. Walker, of New York city, for improvement in hulling and scouring coffee.

J. B. Armstrong, of Barnwell, S. C., for improvement in cotton presses.

Chas. Atwood, of Birmingham (Derby,) Conn., for improvement in attaching hooks and eyes to cards.

D. E. & M. Battershall, of Troy, N. Y., for improvement in candle mould machines.

James Baxendale, of Providence, R. I., for improvement in stamping patterns on rollers.

James Hulton, M. D., of Richmond, Va., for improvement in hot-air furnaces.

Lazare Cantel, of New York city, for improvement in metallic trunk frames.

David Carroll, of Baltimore, Md., for improvement in shuttles.

John D'hunergue, of New York city, for improvement in car brakes.

Alex. Frankenberg, of Columbus, Ohio, for improvement in soda water fountains.

W. J. Hatfield, of Dayton, Ohio, for improvement in jointing table tops.

L. O. F. Meyer, of Newtown, Ct., for improvement in vulcanizing caoutchouc compounds.

J. A. Mitchell, of Ringgold, Ga., for improvement in hand looms.

Ephraim Parker, of Rock Island, Illinois, for improvement in sawing and planing clapboards.

Godfrey Simon, of Reading, Pa., for improvement in carriages with shifting seats.

Solon Staples, of Topsham, Me., for improvement in screw for planking ships.

H. L. Sweet, of Foxborough, Mass., for improvement in guides for sewing on binding.

Wm. H. Towers, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in horse-shoes.

Elias Unger, of Dayton, Ohio, for improvement in polygonal surfaces in timber.

Wm. Wisdom, of Cleveland, Ohio, for improvement in cleansing hair and feathers from insects, etc.

E. H. Bard and H. H. Wilson, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in gold pens.

B. F. Greenough, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in separating alcohol from water and other heavier fluids.

B. F. Stevens and Walter Kuhler, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in shingle machines.

A. E. Potter, of New York city, for improvement in folding bureau or wardrobe bedsteads.

I. D. Garlick, of Lyons, N. Y., for improvement in self-acting machines for weighing grain.

C. F. Sibbald, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in steam boilers.

S. C. Blodgett, of Georgetown, Mass., assignor to Chas. Morey, of Boston, Mass., and Morey, assignor to Nehemiah Hunt, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in sewing machines.

Wm. H. Akins, (assignor to W. T. Huntington,) of Ithaca, N. Y., for improvement in time registers for shewing the day of the week and month.

J. C. Conklin, of Peekskill, N. Y., (assignor to D. Tompkins, of North Harrestaw, N. Y., and D. F. Tompkins, of New York city,) for improvement in pick axes.

Wm. A. Martin, of Brooklyn, N. Y., (assignor to W. Watson and Peter Van Zandt, of New York city,) for improvement in folding seidlitz powder.

THE PATENT OFFICE AT WASHINGTON.

We give in this number (see next page,) a very truthful and fine illustration of the PATENT OFFICE building at Washington,—which will be, when completed, one of the most superb architectural monuments in this country. The *People's Journal*, in describing this edifice, among other things, says:

"The principal (south) front extends, on F street, 270 feet, and is 70 feet deep. Vertically, it is divided into a high basement and two stories above. The municipal portico of this front faces down Eighth street, and is in all respects, a *fac simile* of the celebrated portico of the Pantheon at Rome, forming the most striking feature of the edifice, as seen on that side. The grand entrance to the building is, of course, that through this portico, which is reached by a flight of granite steps. The visitor passes from the portico into a large hall, from whence, in the rear, by a splendid flight of marble steps on each side, he may ascend into the grand galleries above, which occupy the whole of the upper story. Midway of the depth of the building, ere reaching those steps, doors lead into spacious passage-ways, running east and west. The chambers communicating directly with the eastern passage-way have long been occupied as business offices of the Commissioner of Patents, and his various assistants; and the passages to the west communicate with the large and main model room, wherein some of the specimens of American mechanical genius which have been patented, are stored in ranges of glass cases, with passage-ways between them.

"The basement is designed precisely after the story above, and is used for business offices of the establishment, and of the National Institute, which is afforded a place there by order of the Government. The uppermost story of the north wing is thrown into one grand saloon, and, being used for the safe keeping of various specimens of home manufactures, subjects of natural history, and works of art, brought hither by the late American exploring expedition, commanded by Captain Wilkes of the United States Navy, is very properly styled the National Gallery. This magnificent hall is 204 feet long and 64 wide, with a general height of 30 feet. For ornaments, this hall has a double row of huge stone doric columns, which, with their entablature, are twenty feet high to the spring of the arches resting on them, which, in turn, reach in height to the ceiling of the chamber, and then form a beautiful platform.

"Precisely in the centre of the grand gallery, a cylindrical arch or dome, of forty feet span, rises above the rest of the chamber, from the top of which the light of heaven is admitted by an aperture thirteen feet in diameter. Besides the contents of this hall mentioned above, it is the repository of much valuable property belonging to the several departments of the government—treaties, jewels, military and naval relics, &c,—which, with the rest of its treasures, are arranged in glass-cases, for the inspection of the curious. Recently the east wing of the edifice has been erected, and it is just being finished. It is also 270 feet long, by 64 deep, and of the hight of the front described above; being divided into as many stories, each of which are again divided and finished as are the stories of the building we have explained in detail. The grand gallery of the highest story of this building connects with that of the other by a lofty archway. As this wing is constructed entirely of white marble, (the other being built of granite and sandstone,) its appearance is much more pleasing. It is being devoted, also, to the accommodation of the business of the Patent Office, which is so rapidly increasing its legitimate demands for space. An effort was made at the last session of Congress to have it permanently appropriated for the accommodation of the Department of the Interior, which, fortunately failed, though, unfortunately, the department named was permitted temporary occupation; and as "possession is nine points of the law," it will probably not be removed for a long time. The foundations of the west wing have been commenced, and its erection, on a plan similar to that of the others, will be completed in a few years, when the grand gallery in the uppermost story will extend quite a quarter of a mile in length, forming an architectural promenade such as is to be found nowhere else on this side of the Atlantic. When completed, the Patent Office edifice will entirely cover the double block bounded by F, 7th, G, and 9th streets.

PRAIRIE PLOW.—Gardner A. Bruce, of Mechanicsburg, Illinois, has invented an improved Prairie Plow, on which he has applied for a patent. His improvement consists in connecting the axles of the wheels upon the beams, loosely with it and the adjusting lever, by means of a jointed revolving rod, over which the beam can be adjusted freely, and upon which the adjusting lever is sustained. This rod passes loosely up through the beam, being connected to the adjusting lever by a loose joint, which allows the axle to have the necessary movements in the path of a horizontal circle, independent of the beam and lever while changing the line of draught or turning curves.—*Sci. Am.*

IMPROVED CAR SEAT.—John H. Bloomfield, of Albany, N. Y., has invented an improved car seat, which has a peculiar manner of attaching the backs of the seats to the arms, whereby they may be made to revolve or turn over the seat, and may also be placed at any desired angle with it. A segmental slide is placed underneath, capable of being shoved out when desired on either side of the seat to serve as a support for the lower extremities of the person occupying it. A patent has been applied for.—*Ib.*

Domestic Economy.

PREPARING POULTRY FOR MARKET.

"How shall I dress and pick my turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens for market?"

That question is easily answered.

Hang your turkeys up by the heels and cut the jugular vein. Pick them dry, remove the intestines and wipe inside dry. If you use water at all, do it by holding the bird by the legs and letting an assistant pour the water through them. Wipe and hang them up in a cool place twelve hours, or till thoroughly dry. Serve geese, ducks and chickens the same way. Do not scald them, unless you would like to have them spoiled. Take a box that will hold 250 chickens close packed. Put only 200 in it. The remainder fill with RYE straw—clean rye straw—no chaff. Do not use wheat straw, or oat straw, if you can avoid it. You may use clean, marsh hay. A wisp of straw in each bird would be advantageous. Nail up your box tight, and hoop strong and mark plainly what is in it, and to whom it is sent. Send only in cold weather.

PARSNIP STEW.—Cut a half pound of fat salt pork in slices, and a pound of beef or veal in bits; put them in a dinner pot, with very little water. Scrape some parsnips, and cut them in slices an inch thick; and put them to the meat; pare and cut six small sized potatoes in halves. Cover the pot close and set it over a bright fire for about half an hour; then dredge in a table spoonful of wheat flour; add a small bit of butter, and a small tea spoonful of pepper, stir it in, and set it over the fire to brown for fifteen minutes. Take the stew into a dish and serve.

RECIPE FOR OUT-DOOR WHITEWASH.—Make a barrel of whitewash in the ordinary manner, and while hot dissolve ten pounds of salt and ten pounds of sugar, or an equivalent quantity of molasses, and stir it with your whitewash—some add also an equal quantity of glue. This can be colored by ochre, umber, &c., to any desirable tint; it is better if applied hot.—*Sci. American*.

A GOOD FAMILY OIL.—Melt together over the fire a pint of oil of sweet almonds; and an ounce of spermaceti; the latter should be broken into little bits. When cold, stir in a tablespoonful of oil of bergamot rubbed with two grains of civet.

THE UNITED STATES PATENT OFFICE AT WASHINGTON, D. C.—[SEE PRECEDING PAGE.]

Educational.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

SUCCESS.—AN ESSAY.

One of the principal obstacles to a prosperous conduct of business, is the difficulty many persons experience in finding their true places in life. Whether the cause of this embarrassment lies chiefly in a false construction of society, whereby one seeking the field of labor too often finds closed against him the avenues to that for which both taste and aptitude peculiarly qualify him, or whether in a mischievous eagerness to enter upon whatever vocation promises to yield the quickest return, regardless of its comparative usefulness, or his own fitness for it, the result is the same; and the world presents the sad spectacle of vast energies wasted for want of congenial employment, or rendered inefficient by perverse misapplication. Great as is the evil resulting from the above causes, that arising from sloth and vacillation, (defects not of society but of the individual,) perhaps equals, some might say overshadows it; for, though circumstances are important in so far as opportunity is dependent on them, yet the latter, when afforded, avails little in the hands of the indolent or the infirm of purpose. Evidences of the truth of this in active life are so abundant as to make illustration unnecessary, and it is perhaps equally superfluous in the life of study or preparation for action.

The scholar who sighs for easy tasks, and is careful never to go beyond those assigned him; who shrinks from the toil Science imposes on those who would win her treasures, and who would sooner abandon the pursuit of knowledge than cope with its difficulties, must come to naught; for, though he manage to pass muster among his fellows, and perhaps gain with superficial observers the reputation of genius, which is considered excusable for its impatience of slow and laborious processes, yet any occasion that thoroughly tests him will prove a woful lack of the most necessary requisite to excellence, namely, voluntary and steadfast application.—Commend me to the student whose ambition spurns a task-master, and with whom ability alone sets the limit to performance. Such an one, with an eye single to the end in view, will regard with comparative indifference, the minor appliances; content if only the essentials to a prosecution of his studies are furnished to forego those little niceties and daintinesses which so far from aiding, form many times a hindrance to profound acquirements.

Nature knows no proxies—no "changing work." Not an atom waits in expectation another's effort may be substituted for its own; but each, after having performed full duty toward bringing to completion the task in hand, quietly enters the list of recruits for another service. Its course is, therefore, a succession of glad but modest triumphs. Each agent executes its own office, and the result is progress. So, to decide whether an individual has been successful or otherwise, needs not that we compare him with others; the measure of success which one gains is no guide in our demands of another, either as to the kind or degree of excellence we may expect him to attain; we have only to know whether he has been all that nature meant him to be—all she made him capable of being; she loves that all men be great, but not all in the same way nor in the same degree; though it is not proper to introduce terms of comparison, where each answers fully the design of his existence. The friends of the Rev. Mr. M———. say he is an excellent good man and a good preacher; but, they add, as if the fact were a disparagement to him, not a Theodore Parker nor a Henry Ward Beecher. To be sure he is not; tho' he is entitled to equal credit with them if he lives out as truly his own life. Perhaps he made as much effort to become what he is, as they did to make themselves what they are.—Is it not as easy for a mountain to be large as for a molehill to be small? And could either answer the purpose of the other? Nature is jealous of substitution in her intellectual no less than in her physical domain. An instructor of youth tells me, in effect, that his enthusiasm is much abated since he commenced teaching, and that he has learned to be content with more moderate success than he at first anticipated. His discovery of the rationale of many things whereof only the processes were taught him, had led him to believe that if he could impart to others what he had gained by earnest study and with little outward aid, he might reasonably look for extraordinary progress from them. By this system he would have made each pupil a dull repetition of himself, instead of helping him develop his own capacities. An institution of learning is not to be regarded as a furnishing establishment where the ease of obtaining articles ready made precludes the necessity of applicants performing any other labor than that of receiving them.

Men are too often dazzled and deceived by artificial results. A pine in America would have been nothing essentially different in France, though from it might have been fabricated more elegant articles than will be made of one cut down yesterday in the forests of Steuben. An ambitious youth leaves Boston or New York for the west, and by and by we hear of him as a governor, or perhaps a member of Congress. Now, it is of course impossible to determine whether had he remained in his native place he would have been called to high official station or not, but it is quite safe to declare that whatever elevation he has gained beyond his desert is only a factitious success; and if he has won it by treachery or indirection it is a thorough and most disgraceful failure. Again, it is well known that in a political contest, other things being equal, a new man excites more enthusiasm than an old-tried candidate; but shall we account him, if elected, really more successful, since he owes his good fortune to the charm of novelty rather than to superior merit? The mere achievement is not success, neither is it praise merely to have escaped censure; but not to have merited reproach constitutes the highest claim to commendation, and to have deserved success is to have been eminently successful.

There is a feeling hardly describable, experienced by earnest souls, even in the hour of exultation and acknowledged triumph, awakening them to a consciousness of having still come short of their ideal, and rousing them to renewed and more vigorous efforts. It is this consciousness that makes an author the most unsparing critic of his own work—thus contrasting the embodiment before him with the idea of which it is an expression, that enables the sculptor to see defects where others are content to admire. The performance of the true artist never equals his conception of his subject. I doubt whether Shakspeare was satisfied with his Hamlet—the prince of sculptors with his master-piece of statuary, or Raphael and Angelo with their greatest creations on canvass. Let ambitious youth reflect on this, and not suffer aspiration (which is one of the best indications of ability,) to be quenched in their bosoms by those seasons of depression and discouragement to which even the strongest souls are subject. The mere fact that a beginner detects the presence of blemishes in his work, though he may not be able to specify them, is, in some sort, an augury of future success; for it is an indispensable condition to the ultimate attainment of excellence in any pursuit, that one be dissatisfied with his own first efforts. Nor need repeated failures, or, more truly, short-comings, beget despair of final success; for though the hand be unable to portray with entire faithfulness such glimpses of beauty as the spirit catches from afar, the hints and suggestions of completeness with which the earth abounds, whisper that they are a prophecy whose fulfilment shall yet be realized. A.

So. Livonia, Jan. 3, 1854.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

LETTERS AND LETTER WRITING.

Waiting "Letters from Home."—Friends, dear friends, you scarcely know how prized and valued are "Home Letters," by the far-away and lone one. You do not—or the heart of the absent would not so often be made "sick" by the "hope deferred."

Oh, we long for frequent tokens to prove we are remembered, and when afar from friends, ask many messages of love. And when they come not—we know not why—the disappointment is hard to bear. The mind busies itself to frame excuses for the delay—to fancy the mischances which have prevented the reception of the expected letter. Many and kind are its thoughts of home. And it clings to Hope, who whispers soothingly, "To-morrow, and sweet words, warm from friendly hearts, shall greet thee, and cheer and gladden thy loneliness."

And so the heart soothes itself with the thought of words of cheer, to-morrow!

To-morrow has become to-day, and as the hour which shall decide for us hastens on—the heart throbs anxiously—doubtingly—but the hope yet lives. The mail has come, and we find—no letter! and disappointment, lifted yesterday, settles back with double weight upon us. We seem paralyzed for the moment—we turn away from all employment—and the thought *will* come up, that a thousand other interests occupy our friends—that they do not remember our loneliness and longing for their words of sympathy—words which prove to us the place—the precious place—we yet hold in their hearts.

But we love them too well to doubt their affection, and anew, seek reasons for the delay. So passes day after day, until we almost dread the hour which decides so often against our hopes—decides that we must still *wait*.

—Ah, how few are brave to bear anything which proves that they are forgotten by friends they love!

Writing Real Letters.—It is much of an accomplishment, and one which can give great pleasure—to be able to write a true letter—interesting, graceful and gossiping—touching on the topics of the times and the occasion, with an easy, off-hand style, just suited to the subject. The ladies are said to succeed best in this,—and one reason, aside from aptness of mind for this species of writing, is, perhaps, that they take more care to do it properly, and set a higher value upon friendly correspondence.—There are few who do not like to *read* good letters, but there are many who, possessing the ability to write them, think it too much of a task to exercise it.

Answering Letters.—Letters are generally best answered when replied to immediately.—At their first reading, one usually has some distinct thought of what they will say in reply, which, if not then written is lost in the multiplied cares of daily life. It takes less time too, and unless something important causes it, we are almost certain to lose by delay.

Letters of Friendship.—A friendly letter is valuable in proportion to the picture it furnishes of the thoughts and employments of the writer. Here one is scarcely allowed to take a grave subject behind which to hide, but the familiar hand must appear and the feelings flow from the heart to the pen and speak along the page, or the great end of social correspondence is forgotten.—B.

The Teacher's Auxiliaries.—Unless parents lend their influence as auxiliary to the teacher, much of the labors and earnest efforts of the latter will be paralyzed and rendered of no avail. Gabriel, powerful as he was in overthrowing the rebellious hosts in heaven, was assisted by legions of other sinless spirits in vindicating the majesty of Omnipotence. United action is potent in doing good, as it is also pregnant of evil consequences when perverted to the aid of a wrong cause.

Early Training.—People must be educated while they are children, or generally speaking, they will not be educated at all. The first things, too, that children should be taught, are industry and perseverance; they should also be made to know that their happiness, influence, and respectability in life, depend upon these things. Children do not understand the value of intelligence and industry, and therefore they should in early life be stimulated by every proper means; and we may regard it as the worst feature of our existing institutions of education, that they offer no stimulants to excite or encourage industry, energy, and improvement in artistic skill. The young find everywhere temptations to do evil, and nowhere *temptations* to do good.

Sunday Reading.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE WATCHER.

BY J. G. MILLER.

The shadows gloom darkly, and deep is the dread
Which o'er the poor mother is creeping,
As she watches at midnight, alone by the bed,
Where her death-stricken daughter is sleeping.

Not a faggot burns bright on the desolate hearth,
And no lamp on the darkness is shining;
For friendless, forsaken, and poor upon earth,
Is she, on her death-bed reclining.

Her father, her husband, and brother are gone—
They all to the grave have departed,
And now, save her mother, she dies all alone,
That mother to leave broken-hearted.

Oh woe for the doom of the early dead,
And woe for those daily dying,
And woe for that mother, alone by the bed,
Where her death-stricken daughter is lying.

The graves of her kindred are green in the vale,
And the willows are now bending o'er them;
But that marble-browed sleeper, all passive and pale,
On earth, will no longer deplore them.

The shades are retiring, and bright through the gloom
The grey light of morning is breaking,
But dawneth no day on the night of the tomb,
The dead from their slumbers awaking.

There sleep they together and sleep they alone,
No sable-clad mourners around them,
But a banner of glory is over them thrown,
And love-missioned spirits surround them.

They wake not to suffer, they wake not to weep,
They have done with all sorrow and sighing,
For soft is their slumber, and dreamless their sleep,
Where the loved and the lost, are all lying!

Cleveland, Ohio, 1854.

INFLUENCE OF THE SCRIPTURES.

In order to try to form some conception of the influence of the Scriptures upon the minds of the millions who have read them, let our readers ask each of himself the question, "What have I gained from their perusal?" And if he has read them for himself, and with an ordinary degree of intelligence, there must arise before his memory "a great multitude which no man can number" of lofty conceptions of God, of glimpses into human nature, of pictures, still or stormy, passing from that page to the canvas of imagination, to remain for ever; of emotions, causing the heart to vibrate with a strange joy, "which one may recognize in more exalted stages of his being; inspirations, raising for a season the reader to the level of his author; and of perpetual whispered impressions, "This is the highest thought and language I ever encountered; I am on the pinnacle of literature." And then, besides, he will remember how often he returned to this volume and found the charm remaining, and the fire still burning, and the fountain of thought and feeling (thought suggestive, feeling creative) still flowing; how every sentence was found a text, and how many texts' resembled deep and deepening eyes, "orb within orb," deeper than sleep or death; how each new perusal showed firmament above firmament, rising in the book as in the night sky, till at last he fell on his knees, and forgetting to read, began to wonder and adore; how, after this trance was over, he took up the book again, and found that it was not only a telescope to show him things above, but also a microscope to show him things below, and a mirror to reflect his own heart, and a magic glass to bring the future near: and how, at last, he was compelled to exclaim, "How dreadful is this book! It is none other than the book of God; it is the gate of heaven." Multiply this experience of one, by an unknown number of millions, and you have the answer to the question as to the direct intellectual influence of the Scriptures upon those who have really read them.—*Universal Magazine.*

THE LOST OF GREAT CITIES.

The editor of the Albany *Register* has been to New York. Here is one of his descriptions of character: "Let us pause here for a moment and look upon the faces of some of these people who never seem to stop, by the bright light of a 'corner lamp.' Here comes one with a queenly step in a robe of costly silk. There is bloom upon her cheek, but her eye looks boldly into those of all she meets. Look not upon her! Lost! lost! The bloom on her cheek is a lie. The smile on her lip is a falsehood.—Lost! lost! A mother's tears have blotted her name from the book of life, and angels wept over the sentence of her condemnation. Lost! lost! was whispered in heaven, when the pleading spirit turned sadly away from her, and hope closed the volume of her eternal destiny. Lost! lost! And yet here in this city, within the sound of these church bells, under the very droppings of the sanctuary, are ten, some tell us twenty thousand like her, all hurrying downward, with an ever accelerating velocity, sinking lower and lower, plunging deeper and deeper into the abyss of shame and vice, and crime, to find graves at last in the Potter's field, and beyond that grave of infamy,—what then?—Who in the judgment of God, in the retributions of eternity, shall be held responsible for the destruction of these twenty thousand souls? Man of the world, man of pleasure, sensualist, beware! At whose hands will Heaven require an account of these twenty thousand lost souls? Mothers, whose duty it is to watch over the opening intellect, the expanding mind, to guide the children God has given you in the right way; fathers, to whom your little ones look for example in that which is right; brothers, on whom younger sisters have a right to lean, sisters to whom is entrusted the care of the weak and inexperienced, the confiding, beware!—There is a record above that cannot lie, where hidden things, every secret transgression is written, and God who looks upon it, will measure out a just and holy retribution."

The evil men do lives after them; the good is often interred with their bones.

Miscellaneous.

A BALLAD.

BY JOHN GODFREY SAXE.

There lived an honest fisherman,
I know him passing well;
He dwelt fixed by a little pond,
Within a little dell.

A grave and quiet man was he,
Who loved his book and rod;
So even ran his lines of life,
His neighbors thought it odd.

For science and her books, he said
He never had a wish;
A school to him was worth a fig,
Except a "*school of fish.*"

This single-minded fisherman
A double calling had;
To lend his ducks in winter time—
In summer, fish for shad.

In short, this honest fisherman
All other toils forsook,
And, though no vagrant man was he,
Is lured by "*hook and crook.*"

All day that fisherman would sit
Upon an ancient log,
And gaze upon the water, like
Some sedentary frog.

A cunning fisherman was he,
His *angles* were all *right;*
And when he scratched his aged *poll,*
You'd know he'd got a *bite.*

To charm the fish he never spoke,
And though his voice was fine,
He found the most convenient way
Was just to "*drop a line.*"

And many a "gudgeon" of the pond,
If made to speak to-day,
Would vow with grief this angler had
A mighty "*taking way.*"

One day, while fishing on a log,
He mourned his want of luck;
When suddenly he felt a bite,
And jerking—caught a "*duck.*"

Alas! that day, the fisherman
Had taken too much grog,
And being but a landsman, too,
He couldn't "*keep the log.*"

In vain he strove with all his might,
And tried to gain the shore;
Down, down he went to feed the fish
He'd baited oft before!

The moral to this mournful tale
To all is plain and clear;
A single "drop too much" of rum,
May make a watery *bier.*

And he who will not "sign the pledge,"
And keep the promise fast,
May be, in spite of fate, a *stiff*
Cold-water man at last!

NEW-YEAR'S CALLS, IN THE CITY.

The time-honored custom of making New-Year's calls is highly commendable when properly observed. It is especially pleasant to meet and congratulate neighbors and friends, "for auld acquaintance sake," but we submit that the thing is being overdone in this and some other cities by the representatives of Young America. On the recent anniversary of New-Year, the juvenile generation of this city—the young gentlemen from six to early teenhood—were the most numerous and active participants in what has heretofore very appropriately been performed and enjoyed by those who had at least arrived at the age of discretion; while the "grave and reverend seigniors"—the "governors," par excellence—were exceedingly "few and far between." The latter probably considered their former occupation gone—the rapid progress, not to say audacity, of the juniors rendering a good old custom "more honored in the breach than in the observance."

The custom is also being brought into disrepute by many older "young men about town"—including sundry clerks, apprentices, &c.—who seem bent on making the greatest possible number of "calls," not so much to see friends or make valuable acquaintances, as to accomplish a glorious achievement in traveling and registering. The manner in which this is "done and performed" is cleverly hit off in the following brief extract from a New York paper:

Mrs. Pego, and drawing-room, are all laid out in state to receive calls. Thirty-two young gentlemen make a brief appearance at the door and recite the following shibboleth:—"How d'ye do, Mrs. Pego, Happy New-Year. Can't stay a minute; made seventy-six calls this morning; got thirty more to make. *Adoo! Adoo!*"

But the custom is outrageously abused, of late years, by the manner in which the Mayor and other city dignitaries are made to suffer martyrdom for position's sake. We understand, for we were *not* "there to see," that the domicil of our Mayor was so besieged on Monday week that the assistance of the police was necessary to preserve order, and check the hundreds of hungry expectants, nearly every one of whom seemed determined to pronounce the Russian bear and carry the devouring war into *Turkey.* This must not only be excessively annoying, but a positive nuisance, and one which should be abated. It's none of our business, perchance, but for the credit of the city, and his own protection, we trust the next Mayor of Rochester will take some action in the premises—"reform it altogether." In our humble opinion, it would be far preferable for the Mayor to discontinue the practice altogether—donating a part or all the usual expense to our charitable institutions. This course would avoid a vast deal of vexation and abuse, and be the means of accomplishing some good,—and certainly no well disposed citizen would object to its adoption.

[Translated from the French for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE THREE FRENCH ORATORS.

Who does not admire the majesty, the dignity, and the enthusiasm of Bossuet? His genius was vast in extent, impetuous, imaginative, sublime. Who can consider without astonishment the incredible sublimity of Pascal, his invincible reasoning, his extraordinary memory, his universal and premature knowledge?

The first elevates the soul; the other confounds and troubles it. The one launches forth like a thunderbolt in a tempestuous whirlwind, and by his sudden boldness overwhelms the timid; the other astonishes, illumines and enforces conviction of the ascendency of truth.—Like a being of superior nature, his lively intelligence unfolds all the conditions, all the affections, and all the thoughts of men. His conceptions ever appear superior to those of ordinary minds. His genius, simple and powerful, combined in itself qualities apparently incongruous: vehemence and moderation, enthusiasm and calmness, brilliance and sublimity.

Bossuet had more of fertility; Pascal more of invention. Bossuet is more impetuous; Pascal more ascendant. The one excites the imagination by frequent sallies of wit; the other, always full and solid, represses and checks it by a character more concise and sustained.

Fenelon, illustrious and amiable genius, surpassed them both in sweetness and grace. His piety caused virtue to triumph. His expression was eloquent and charming. Born to cultivate wisdom and humanity in kings, his ingenuous voice re-echoed at the foot of the throne the misfortunes of the human race oppressed by tyrants, and defended against the artifices of flattery the despairing cause of the people. What goodness of heart, what sincerity do his words express! What a brilliancy of images adorns his discourses! Who ever scattered so many flowers in a style so natural, so tender, so melodious? Who ever arrayed reason in so pleasing and chaste an attire? Ah, what treasures of love, truth and goodness in his rich simplicity! Names consecrated by the love and respect of all who cherished the honor of letters: restorers of the arts, fathers of eloquence, lights of the human mind! had we but one ray of the spirit and enthusiasm which animated your sublime discourses, then we might presume to speak of your virtues and twine the sacred garland of holy remembrance around your venerated names. A. J. E.

University of Rochester, Nov. 26, 1853.

JOHN HOWARD.

This celebrated philanthropist, was born in 1726, at Hackney, and was bound apprentice to a grocer by his guardians; but, being possessed of a fortune, he purchased his indentures, and made two tours on the continent; one of them for the purpose of viewing the ruins of Lisbon. Having lost his first wife, who was much older than himself, and whom he married out of gratitude for her attention during sickness, he made a second choice in 1758. For several years he resided on his estate at Cadington, near Bedford, occupied in educating his son, and in executing plans to render comfortable the situation of his tenants and laborers.—Nor was his kindness limited to worldly benefits; it extended to eternity; watching over their morals, and inculcating the principles of vital Christianity in their hearts; in short, he was a universal blessing. He had already obtained experimentally some knowledge of a prison, having been captured on his return to Lisbon, and confined in France; but his appointment, in 1773, to the office of high sheriff of Bedford, induced him to look more narrowly into the subject, with the hope of ameliorating the condition of the captive. Here, then, commenced that philanthropic career which closed but with his life. Not only were all the prisons of his country repeatedly visited, but, in several journeys, he examined minutely those of the continent, "to remember (as Mr. Burke beautifully expresses it) the forgotten, to attend to the neglected, to visit the forsaken, and to compare and collate the distresses of all men in all countries." His glorious course was terminated by fever, at Cherson, in Russia, Jan. 20, 1790.

The humanity and the benevolence of a man who, at the expense of thirty thousand pounds, travelled between fifty and sixty thousand miles, enduring the fatigue, and dangers, and changes of heat and cold, rain and snow, is indeed above all praise. Yet it was sustained by pride. The love of God, the love of Christ which ruled his heart in life, led him to request that no other inscription might be put on his grave than this:—"Christ is my hope."

He wrote the State of the Prisons in England and Wales: and an account of the principal Lazarettos in Europe.

Good Counsel.—Might I give counsel to any young hearer, I would say to him, try to frequent the company of your betters. In books and life is the most wholesome society; learn to admire rightly; the great pleasure of life is that. Note what the great men admired—they admired great things; narrow spirits admire basely, and worship meanly.

Act Right.—Would you be exempt from uneasiness, do nothing you *know* or *suspect* to be wrong; and if you wish to enjoy the purest pleasure, do everything in your power, that you are convinced is right.

Matches differ. The sort that is got up at the parson's is apt to have the most flame before it is struck; while those made at the factory, the most after it.

AN AFFECTING STORY.

The following affecting story was related by Mr. Dudley, an agent of the British and Foreign Bible Society, at the anniversary of the Birmingham Sunday-School Union:

In the county of Kent lives, or lived, a clergyman and his lady who took a very active part in the Sunday-school connected with his church. They had in the school a boy, the only son of a widow, who was notoriously wicked, despising all the earnest prayers and admonitions of the clergyman, who, out of pity for his poor widowed mother, kept him in the school eighteen months; at length he found it absolutely necessary to dismiss the lad, as a warning to others. He soon after enlisted as a soldier in a regiment that was soon ordered to America, it being during the last American war. Some time after, the poor widow called upon the clergyman to beg a Bible of the smallest size. Surprised at such a request from an individual who was on the verge of eternity, and who he knew had one or two Bibles of large print, which she had long used to good purpose, he inquired what she wanted it for. She answered, "A regiment is going out to America, and I want to send it to my poor boy; and oh! sir, who knows what it may do?"

She sent the Bible which the clergyman gave her, by a pious soldier, who, upon his arrival at their destination, found the widow's son the very ringleader of the regiment in every description of vice. After the soldier had made himself known, he said, "James, your mother has sent you her last present."

"Ah!" he replied in a careless manner, "is she gone at last? I hope she sent me some cash."

The pious soldier told him he believed the poor widow was dead; "but," said he, "she has sent you something of more value than gold or silver, (presenting him the Bible,) and, James, it was her dying request that you would read one verse, at least, of this book every day; and can you refuse her dying charge?"

"Well," said James, "it is not too much to ask, (opening the Bible,) so here goes."

He opened the Bible at the words, "Come unto me, all ye that are weary and heavy laden, and I will give you rest."

"Well," said he, "this is very odd. I have opened to the only verse in the Bible that I could ever learn by heart when I was in the Sunday-school; I never could for the life of me commit another. It is very strange! but who is this 'me' that is mentioned in the verse?"

The pious soldier asked if he did not know.

He replied that he did not.

The good man then explained it to him; spoke to him of Jesus, and exhibited the truth and invitations of the gospel. They walked to the house of the chaplain, where they had further conversation; the result was, that from that hour he became a changed man, and was as noted for exemplary conduct as before he had been for his wickedness.

Some time after this conversation, the regiment in which he was, engaged the enemy; at the close of which the pious soldier, in walking through the field of blood, beheld, under a large spreading oak, the dead body of James, his head reclining on his Bible, which was opened at the passage, "Come unto me, all ye that are weary," &c. Poor James had gone to his eternal rest.

Mr. Dudley said he had frequently held the Bible in his hand; there were no less than fifty pages stained with the blood of poor James.—How encouraging, said Mr. Dudley, is this for Sabbath-school teachers to persevere! for should there be but one seed sown, it might, as in the case of the widow's son, produce a plentiful harvest. The only verse he ever committed to memory was the means, in the hand of the Holy Spirit, of bringing him out of darkness into marvellous light; and James is now, we trust, joining the song of the redeemed in heaven.

GREELEY ON A HAND CAR.

Horace Greeley, while on his visit to the Indiana State Fair, was obliged to travel over forty miles on a hand-car, in order to be in time. Read what he says about it:

The full moon rose bright over the eastern woods, as with the north star straight ahead, we bid adieu to the embryo city of Brookton. We were seven of us in a hand car, four propelling by twos, as if turning a two-handled grindstone; but we left off one passenger after traveling a few miles. The engineer and I made up the party; and the car, about equal in size to a wheelbarrow and a half, just managed to hold us and give the propellers working room. To economize space, I sat a good part of the time facing backward, with my feet hanging over the rear of the car, knocking here and there on a tie or bridge timber, and often tickled through my boots by the coarse, rank weeds growing at intervals between the ties, and recently-stiffened by the hard October frosts. As a constant effort to hold on was required, the position was not favorable to slumber, however it might be to cogitation.—Our Irish steam was developed from Yankee muscles, and proved of capital quality. We made our first five miles, heavily laden as we were, in twenty-five minutes; our first ten miles in an hour; but our propellers grew gradually weary; we stopped twice or thrice for oil, water, and perhaps some other liquid, so that we were five hours in making forty-three miles, or from 7 o'clock to midnight. I only tried my hand at propelling for one short mile, and that experience sufficed to convince me that, however it may be as a business, this species of exercise cannot be conscientiously commended as an amusement.

A cabin boy on board a ship, the captain of which was a religious man, was called up to be whipped for some misdemeanor. Little Jack went crying and trembling, and said to the captain:

"Pray, sir, will you wait until I can say my prayers?"

"Yes," was the stern reply.

"Well, then," replied Jack, looking up and smiling triumphantly, "I'll never say them!"

For the Ladies.

ADVICE TO LADIES.

Better disguise. Remember 'tis your part,
By gentle fondness, to retain the heart:
Let duty, prudence, virtue, take the lead,
To fix your choice, but from it never recede.
Abhor coquetry. Spurn the shallow fool,
Who censures but dull compliments by rule:
And, without meaning, like a chattering jay,
Repeats the same dull strain throughout the day.
Are men of sense attracted by your face,
Your well-formed figure, or their compound grace;
Be mild and equal, moderately gay,
Your judgment, rather than your wit display:
By aiming at good breeding, strive to please;
'Tis nothing more than regulated ease.
Does one dear youth among the sylvan train,
The best affections of your heart obtain;
Receive his love, and, by a kind return,
The truest affection will the brighter burn.
Bladin duplicity; from pride be free:
What every woman should—you then will be.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE MOTHER'S GIFT.

And I weep, innocent one; pour forth your tears in the fullness of child-sorrow for her, your dearest and kindest friend. You cannot now realize the loss you sustain in being deprived of a mother's care and affection. But when you hear no more that mother's kind words, falling sweetly and softly on the ear; no more feel her warm caress as she presses you to her bosom, and imprints on your cheek the affectionate kiss of devoted love; when coldness and scorn chill the tender feelings fostered by maternal regard,—then indeed, will you be desolate and realize in deep sadness of heart your indescribable loss. Often in the dreary pathway of life, the form of that departed one, radiant in beauty and loveliness, will appear, watching over the beloved of earth. As the star in the azure vault pours its light and mellow beams on the earth, so thy sainted mother, from the deep serenity and holy loveliness of celestial realms, will look down on her cherished ones left behind, and breathe over them a spell tranquil and sacred. You will recall the fondness with which she ever greeted you, and contrast it with the cold reception of others. Those pure precepts impressed on your heart, purifying the fountain of child-feeling, and refreshing the fine tendrils and snowy blossoms of youthful love, as the soft dew falling on vernal flowers, will ever be embalmed in sacred recollection.

Leave for awhile the bright world—its gay and joyous scenes, and enter the chamber of death. Drive from your mind all thoughts of the busy world without, and realize the impressive solemnity of the scene. Hush that voice, and be awed by the deep silence pervading the room, and reflect it is as the stillness of the grave. See the shadows on the wall, the fitful, glimmering rays weaving themselves into frightful shapes; these are death's symbols.—Listen to that ticking, heard ever and anon; it is the death-watch beating off the time of mortal existence. Look on that taper burning dimly with a faint, boding light, slowly yet continually sinking in its socket; then turn your eye upon that couch and see the taper of life, flickering and burning still more dimly, even to expiring.

Beside the couch of the dying one stands a boy thoughtful and silent. Though of scarce ten summers, his demeanor bespeaks intrepidity, a flow of feeling, and an energetic emotion, beyond his years. The forehead high and pale, marbled with the animation of life, is shaded by locks of dark brown hair. Those grey eyes, full of expression, yet sad from weeping, in their depth of reflection disclose tenderness and ardent passion. The countenance, the seat of thought, where every impassioned feeling of the soul is traced in perceptible lines, reflects the intensity of anguish torturing the heart.—And as the boy gazes upon that emaciated form, that pallid countenance, and listens to the faint breathings, now short and quick, what must be the depth and keenness of his sorrow! None but those who have stood by a dying mother's bed, and felt the silken tissue binding them to the best and dearest friend of life, break thread by thread, can realize the severity of his grief.

Suddenly the invalid opens her eyes and looks upon the boy. How full of meaning is that look! How her thoughts run back and rest on the slopes of time! Busy memory calls up many a varying scene. The sweet associations of early life come thronging on her mind—happy days of blissful reality and delightful anticipations. But these are gone, all vanished as a dream. The soft mellowing shadows of early affection and cherished hopes have fled. The sunshine of a golden period has departed, and dark clouds shroud the sky of existence.—And now, as she gazes pensively on her only child, how heart-rending the agony to think she must soon die and leave him to meet alone, the scorn and contempt of an unfeeling world.

She motions him to her side and looks more steadfastly on his dejected countenance. She parts the fine locks from his pale brow, and impresses the last kiss of undying affection.—Placing in his hand a Bible, the testimony of holy thoughts and desires, the pledge of anxious solicitude for his eternal welfare,—then, turning her eyes to heaven she offers in the fullness of her heart, a silent prayer, and breathing a parting blessing, sweetly sleeps in the embrace of death.

How slowly pass the remaining hours of the night to that boy; slowly—no, he heeds not the flight of time. He thinks not of the bright morning, the clear sunshine, the singing of birds, the sports and joys of his childish hours. No, a deep gloom overwhelms his heart. It is a keen pang and pierces deeply. Never before has he felt such sorrow. He had seen a loved and gentle sister, whose countenance beamed with the expression of gratitude, whose heart was warm and overflowed with affection for him, torn away as the flower by the rude blast. But a mother's consoling words supported him and told of a brighter land, where the afflictions of this life are not known. She pointed to a heaven above, where the pure and good of earth live in eternal happiness—where bands of angels, clad in shining robes, with golden harps in their hands, tune celestial melody.—There his little sister was at home—and there too he longed once more to hear her silvery voice, feel the warm pressure of her soft hand, and see the smile beaming on her lovely countenance.

But no mother now,—she too is gone. No one was there to comfort him—no one to soothe his troubled feelings. Then did he wish that he too might die, and meet his little sister and beloved mother in that bright heaven.

The morning dawns. The sunlight plays in mellow beams through the lattice. The soft rays dance on the glassy surface of a sylvan stream, and fall lightly on the rich foliage of the grove. The sweet carol of birds, piping their melodious notes in choral symphonies, is heard in the leafy boughs. The mild breeze, cooled by the fresh dew, gently sweeps along. But these pleasures, this richness of early dawn, is enjoyed not by the mourning boy. He opens not his heart to there mild and tranquilizing influences. His is a severe grief, and he cherishes it in the depths of his bosom.

Night again shadows the earth, and the glorious beauties of the day are lost in the silent gloom. Melancholy thoughts creep into solitary meditations. It is the time for reflection—the time for dwelling on the past, and reviving the living remembrance of the departed. The child longs to see once more the face of his mother, though cold in death. He wants to be alone with the dead, to look on those placid features, with no human eye to observe him. He takes a lamp and approaches the door of the room in which she lies. Why does he pause? Why does his little hand shake as if in fear? We all feel that dread—it creeps over us as we stand beside the remains of the dead, however dear they may have been. He hesitates, however, but a moment, and then enters the still room. A moment the door stands ajar,—his ear catches the sound of a hollow and solemn wind blowing mournfully and low. It is a wind that has swept the fields of mortality for ages. Its moaning is ever heard, sighing the requiem of the departed. In this world it is the one sole, audible symbol of eternity.

He draws near that shrouded form and carefully lays aside the covering from the face, and looks upon those calm, cold features—sweet and tranquil, even in death. Can it be that she is dead—that she lies before him? He shudders at the thought. But it is so, for she is cold and still,—the frozen eyelids, the serene forehead, the marble lips, the stiffening hands, laid palm to palm,—how changed! He gazes thoughtfully, silently, and then turns away!

He follows her to the grave,—the last sad rites of sepulture are performed. He hears the clods fall heavily on his mother's coffin, and feels their pressure on his heart. No tear starts from his eye,—his sorrow is too deep for utterance. Slowly he returns to his now desolate home. In the silence of his chamber he sits in pensive mood,—mournful reflections are interwoven in his thoughts. His eye, by chance, rests on a sacred memento—the gift of his mother, at her dying hour. He takes it in his hand, kisses it, and presses it to his heart as a sacred relic—a sweet influence connecting him with other and holier scenes. In this exquisitely illuminated book, is a letter attached, by some pretty silken artifice, to the blank leaf at the end. It was composed when the consciousness of death had become fixed, and was the means of a departed mother's communion with her child, when all things had faded from the sight. It was a simple tribute of kindness and love, of maternal anxiety, burning strong in death. In it she besought, as a dying request, a diligent perusal of the sacred volume, and a careful attention to its inspired precepts.

University of Rochester, 1850. A. J. E.

A Sister's Influence.—The influence of a kind and gentle sister upon the associations and conduct of young men, is much more potent than is generally supposed. For himself the brother frequently cares much less than for his sister, and the thought that any disgrace resulting from his actions will inflict double pain upon her confiding spirit, will frequently deter him from evil when all other influences fail.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JANUARY 14, 1854.

Our Own Report.

Over Seven Thousand Subscribers in one Week!

Whereas certain largely circulated eastern weeklies exhibit of late a proclivity to enumerate and publish the increase of their respective subscription lists from week to week — and whereas we believe the recent additions to the subscription list of the Rural will compare favorably with, if not considerably exceed, those of any other journal, not excepting the *N. Y. Weekly Tribune*, or *Phila. Saturday Post*—therefore we beg, with a heart overflowing with gratitude, most respectfully to report, that—

During the week ending on Thursday evening last, (as late as we have counted at the time of writing this,) we received *Seven Thousand Two Hundred and Seventy-Four subscribers!* This is glory enough for *one* week—averaging over 1,200 names for each business day—and far exceeds any estimate we have seen in other journals.—In this estimate we of course count new subscribers and renewals,—but our figures are *exclusive* of all subscriptions (several thousand) which did not expire with the last volume.

— This most unexpected "rush" overworked and almost overwhelmed our entry and mailing clerks—and caused some detention in issuing and mailing our first number. This number will be mailed more promptly, if possible, and probably we shall be fully "up to time" in a week or two. Meantime agents and friends will please exercise patience, if necessary, though we hope to give them little occasion for the practice of that cardinal virtue. We are so arranging our mailing books, and forces, that we shall be able to mail our whole edition—which is now just twice what it was last year—in less time than formerly; and hence, as soon as we get under headway, our subscribers will receive their papers more promptly than heretofore.

To Correspondents.

Our acknowledgements are due many former and several new correspondents for recent favors. Those written on practical and useful subjects will receive early attention—such being always most acceptable. We hope many of our thousands of new subscribers will become correspondents as well as readers of the Rural. Our desire is to have practical and experienced men "teach one another" through these pages. Let that be remembered.

Those who send us articles on literary topics must exercise patience. We have such an efficient corps of editors and regular contributors, to whose articles preference is given, that we only insert a small portion of the many contributions on miscellaneous subjects. The consequence is we select those which (in our poor judgment) possess the most merit, and are properly written, punctuated, &c. Articles containing very good thoughts are often omitted or rejected, on account of the carelessness of the authors—their neglect to write legibly, and non-attention to other important essentials in newspaper composition.

— We cannot become responsible for the safety or return of communications intended for the literary department.

Cheap Ocean Postage.

A meeting was held in New York, Jan. 6th, for the purpose of bringing about a reform in the matter of ocean postage. The Evening Post says, if the governments of this country and Europe had never meddled with the conveyance of letters across the Atlantic, we should have seen, before this time, letters carried from one continent to another for the smallest reasonable compensation. But for the governments, there would have been nothing for the post-office reformers to do; no occasion for the labors of Mr. Bates, or Mr. Spooner, or Mr. Benatt, who has now taken up the cause of ocean penny postage with a zeal which we hope will not be fruitless. In all those undertakings which are within the compass of private enterprise, governments do not keep pace with the advancement of society, and require what is sometimes called a pressure from without; they require to be stimulated to their duty by importunities, complaints, and expressions of dissatisfaction and impatience, uttered by multitudes.

Legislative Proceedings.—Our Albany correspondent will furnish accurate and life-like sketches of the progress of Legislation at Albany. His facilities for obtaining information are unsurpassed, and they will be improved to the best advantage for the benefit of our readers.—Should our Summary of Proceedings be omitted at any time, it will be for the reason that the matter is embraced in the correspondence.

Correction.—In our Special Notices, last week, we said, or the compositor made us say, that "persons who have forwarded $15 for a club of ten, can extend the number to *twenty-five* for $10"—whereas we of course *intended* to say, they could extend the number to TWENTY, which would make the whole number in accordance with our published terms. Please note.

Deferred.—Several notices of books, &c., are necessarily deferred. A number of books, magazines, &c., yet unexamined for want of time, will ere long receive attention.

Our Albany Correspondence.

Albany, Jan. 9, 1854.

"The people of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly," convened on Tuesday last, as per Constitution, and after perfecting their organization, as indicated in my last, proceeded to hear the Governor's Message, and to commence their winter's work. Both houses made a speedy and almost simultaneous movement to pass the resolutions relative to the canals of the State, which resulted in their unanimous adoption, wanting one vote in each house.

The following is the proposed Constitutional Amendment:

Whereas, the following amendment to the Constitution of this State was proposed at the last session of the Legislature, viz:

Substitute for section three of article seven the following:

After paying the said expenses of collection, superintendence and repairs of the canals, and the sums appropriated by the first and second sections of this article, there shall be appropriated and set apart in each fiscal year out of the surplus revenues of the canals, as a sinking fund, a sum sufficient to pay the interest as it falls due, and extinguish the principal within eighteen years of any loan made under this section, and if the said sinking fund shall not be sufficient to redeem any part of the principal at the stipulated times of payment, or to pay any part of the interest of such loans as stipulated, the means to satisfy any such deficiency shall be procured on the credit of the said sinking fund. After complying with the foregoing provisions, there shall be paid annually out of said revenues into the Treasury of the State two hundred thousand dollars, to defray the necessary expenses of government. The remainder shall, in each fiscal year, be applied to meet appropriations for the enlargement and completion of the canals mentioned in this section until the said canals shall be completed. In each fiscal year thereafter the remainder shall be disposed of in such manner as the legislature may direct, but shall at no time be anticipated or pledged for more than one year in advance. The legislature shall annually, during the next four years, appropriate to the enlargement of the Erie, the Oswego, the Cayuga and Seneca canals, and to the completion of the Black River and Genesee Valley canals, and for the enlargement of the locks of the Champlain canal, whenever from dilapidation or decay it shall be necessary to rebuild them, a sum not exceeding two millions two hundred and fifty thousand dollars. The remainder of the revenues of the canals for the current fiscal year in which such appropriation is made, shall be applied to meet such appropriation; and if the same shall be deemed insufficient, the legislature shall, at the same session, provide for the deficiency by loan. The legislature shall also borrow one million and five hundred thousand dollars to refund to the holders of the canal revenue certificates issued under the provisions of chapter four hundred and eighty-five of the laws of the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one, the amount received into the Treasury thereon. But no interest to accrue after July 1st, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-five, shall be paid on such certificates. The provisions of section twelve of this article requiring every law for borrowing money to be submitted to the people, shall not apply to the loans authorized by this section. No part of the revenues of the canals or of the funds borrowed under this section, shall be paid or applied upon or in consequence of any alleged contract under chapter four hundred and eighty-five of the laws of the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-one except to pay for work done or materials furnished prior to the first day of June one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two. The rates of toll on persons and property transported on the canals shall not be reduced below those for the year one thousand eight hundred and fifty-two, except by the canal board, with the concurrence of the legislature. All contracts for work or materials on any canal, shall be made with the person who shall offer to do or provide the same at the lowest price, with adequate security for their performance.

And whereas, the said proposed amendment was agreed to by a majority of the members elected to the last two Houses, and entered upon the journals with the ayes and noes taken thereon, and referred to the legislature to be chosen at the next general election of Senator, then ensuing.

And whereas, the said proposed amendment has been duly published for three months previous to making such choice, in pursuance of the provisions of the first section of the thirteenth article of the Constitution,

Resolved, (If the Assembly concur,) That the Senate do agree to said proposed amendment.

So this preliminary matter is disposed of. It now remains for the Legislature to pass a law submitting this amendment to the people. This will probably be done immediately, and a special election called for that purpose. If the vote is favorable, which of course it will be, the present Legislature will be able to pass a law for the execution of the work, and the *digging* will commence early in the Spring. This is making quick work of it, and it is just what might be done with other questions. Forty days would be ample time to legislate for even the Empire State, if the servants of the people would only be true to their trusts.

The amendment to the Constitution designed to prevent bribery at elections, which was passed last session, has been re-passed with entire unanimity by the present Legislature, and will probably be submitted with the Canal Amendment. The readers of the Rural will remember that said amendment changes the oath of office so that every candidate *must swear* that he has paid nothing directly or indirectly to aid in his election. Should this proposition be fully carried out, it would do much to purify the government.

The Standing Committees have not yet been appointed. It is so difficult to keep the balance of power nicely adjusted, that much time is consumed in the preliminaries. The time may come when committees shall be formed by selecting the best men, instead of mere partisans. As the Lieut. Gov. is opposed in politics to the Senate, over which he presides, the Whig majority] take the appointment of committees into their own hands. Speaker Brown, of the Assembly, is hard at work arranging his programme, and the announcement is expected to-morrow morning. He has already appointed a select committee on the Temperance question, as follows: Messrs. Leigh, Harris, Mitchell, Hall, Gibbs, Dewey and Odell; the two latter being opposed to the passage of the Maine Law. It is supposed that the prohibitory law will be passed subject to the vote of the people, perhaps at the next election. The Senate committee on the Temperance question, consists of Messrs. H. M. Clarke, Cagsay and Halsey. Most of the other business transacted during the past week was of a local nature. The members took advantage of an adjournment on Saturday last to visit their homes, but were quite promptly on hand again this morning.

It is a little instructive to see how zealous the country members are on the subject of useless expenditure. They protest stoutly against squandering the people's money, but a few galvanic *passes* of the magician and astrologers of this corrupt capital, generally render them passive subjects for the remainder of their terms.—This should not be the case. The *people* should send their plain and potent instructions on that point. Why should men filling such important offices be transformed into thieves and villains? Some of the dissatisfied office-seekers say that Albany has the lion's share of the offices, and so she has; but that is nothing new or strange. Keep still and look out for next time, is the advice they will probably follow.

Great complaints are made against the old State officers. It is said that the State House was never so completely skinned as it was by the last administration. The marble walls and iron doors remain, and that is about all. This is made the subject of general comment both in and out of the Legislature, and resolutions of inquiry have been passed to find out the number of Documentary Histories distributed, the number of acres of land sold from the school lands of the State to pets and favorites, &c. I cannot say how far these charges may be true, but when one party gets so much outgeneralled in stealing from the public crib, as to *tell* of the other, something *dreadful* may be reasonably suspected. "Owe."

Congressional Proceedings.

In the House.—Mr. Hendricks, of Ia., presented the proceedings and memorial of a large meeting held at Indianapolis relative to the obstruction of travel and commerce by citizens of Erie. He said he had not filed the paper, with the Clerk of the House, because of the distinguished character of persons who took part in the proceedings, and the importance of the subject.

The subject of the memorial was discussed by various members and then referred to the Committee on Military Affairs.

Mr. Bennett, of N. Y., introduced a bill granting land to the States to aid in the construction of railways, and for the support of common schools. He moved that it be referred to the committee on public lands.

Mr. Cutting, of N. Y., offered resolutions calling for the correspondence between Mr. Guthrie, Sec. of the Treasury, and Mr. Bronson, late Collector at New York. After being made the subject of a spirited debate, were laid on the table, by a vote of 104 to 66.

Mr. Washburn, of Me., made a speech in favor of the annexation of the Sandwich Islands. Mr. Dean, from the Committee on Foreign Relations, reported a resolution of thanks and a gold medal to Capt. Ingraham. A communication was received from the Treasury Department, enclosing estimates for revenue cutters for the coast of South Carolina, Texas and California. Also asking an appropriation of $75,000 for the erection of Custom House buildings at San Francisco.

In the Senate.—Mr. Douglas, from Committee on Territories, reported back the bill providing a territorial government for Nebraska, with a substitute for the same. The right of Mr. Foote, of Vt., to a seat in the Senate, was discussed. He was appointed by the governor to fill a vacancy until the action of the legislature thereon, but they failed to elect during the recent session. Mr. Foote consequently holds over.

Mr. Shields, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported back the House resolution giving a sword and the thanks of Congress to Gen. Wool. It was taken up and passed.

Mr. Foote gave notice of bill for a Railroad to the Pacific.

Mr. Cass moved that the message of the President relative to the Clayton and Bulwer treaty be made the order for Tuesday. Agreed to.

Mr. Chase of Ohio, presented proceedings of the public meetings at Cincinnati, relative to the interrupting of the mails by the riotous proceedings at Erie.

Mr. Badger introduced a bill allowing a credit on duties on R. R. iron. Referred to Finance committee.

Mr. Benjamin offered a resolution calling for correspondence with Mexico relative to the Tehauntepec right of way. Adopted and adjourned.

The Cincinnati Riot.—The riot at Cincinnati, which was occasioned by the attempt of a society of Germans to burn the Pope's Nuncio, Bedini, in effigy, in the market place, and which resulted in the death of one of the Germans, was an unfortunate affair. Sixty of their number who were arrested by the police, have all been discharged. They declare that no hostile demonstration was intended on their part, the only object being to manifest their abhorrence and contempt of one, (Bedini) who assisted in strangling Liberty in Italy, and murdering her sons. They appeal in a card to the public, and condemn the police of the city for perpetrating upon them a high-handed outrage. They were marching through the street, they say, molesting no one, when the police made a descent upon their procession with deadly weapons, without reading the riot act nor commanding them to disperse.

The Cincinnati Enquirer states that a very large meeting of citizens was held there on the evening of the 5th, to consider the late disturbance in that city, growing out of the Bedini affair. Strong resolutions were passed by the meeting, declaring that the attack by the police, on the Freemen was an unwarrantable assault; that the Mayor is censurable for absenting himself and not directing the police to take milder measures before resorting to bloodshed; that the Judge of the Police Court is censurable for not using his influence to have the prisoners relieved from their suffering condition, while stifling in the cells of the watch house, &c.

One hundred and nine policemen have been arrested and held to answer for an alleged assault upon the Freeman's Society.

Agents and other active friends of the Rural will please read Publisher's Notices, next page.

Small Change.

During the past season, the foreign demand for silver coin, and the high premium that was paid for it to export, produced a great scarcity of small coin. As a remedy for the difficulty in making change, individuals in this city and elsewhere, issued shin-plasters, irredeemable in coin, but redeemable in bank bills; and based only on the personal responsibility of the drawer.—The mint has now fully overcome the complaint among small dealers of a want of *silver change*. There is now lying at the mint in Philadelphia, subject to the call of all who may desire it, over *one million of dollars* in *silver coin!* This coin is given out, not as formerly, only in exchange for bullion, *but also in exchange for gold.*

Under this state of the case, the shin-plaster currency ought to be driven from circulation forthwith; and if it is not immediately called in, the legislature should pass against it a prohibitory law. It answers at the best, for a local circulation only, and while allowed to pass, will in the very nature of the case drive away small coin. A traveler will carry away the *silver quarter*, because it is current everywhere, and leave the *shin-plaster*, because it is good nowhere except where it is issued, and too frequently not even there.

Another Great Fire in New York.

The immense pile of buildings on Broadway, known as Metropolitan Hall, including the splendid Lafarge Hotel, was totally destroyed by fire on the 9th inst. Several adjoining buildings on Broadway and Mercer street, were also greatly damaged. The hotel had a large frontage on Broadway, built in the costliest style of marble, and extending back to Mercer street. The Metropolitan was formerly known as Tripler Hall.

The fire commenced in the Hall, at 1 o'clock, A. M., and in about two hours the whole edifice was in ruins. The loss must be very heavy, as next to the St. Nicholas—the Lafarge Hotel was the most costly in the city. The Hotel was unoccupied, not being entirely finished.

The weather was intensely cold, and the firemen worked to much disadvantage. Nothing was left of the hotel and hall but the walls, and they have been entirely leveled by the firemen.

The aggregate loss by the fire at the Lafarge House is estimated at $755,000.

Great Fire at Portland.

A fire broke out in the Custom House building on Washington street, Portland, Me., Jan. 7, and the entire edifice is in ruins. Besides the offices of the Customs, the building contained the Post Office, Reading room, Atlantic Bank, the U. S. Court Rooms, &c.

The contents of the custom offices, a splendid collection of the Natural History Society, Judge Ware's law library, reading rooms, court rooms, and all the other offices, were entirely destroyed. The loss is very heavy, but will mostly fall on government.

The edifice was formerly a merchant's exchange, but was some years since sold to the U. S. for $120,000. It will probably cost as much as $300,000 to rebuild it.

Great Snow Storm.—Last week Friday, the New England coast was visited by one of the most severe snow storms lately experienced in those regions. The streets of Boston and other cities were rendered impassable, and the Railroads in all directions completely blocked up. Trains on several of the roads were stopped on the way, and the passengers compelled to remain all night in the cars, almost buried in the drifts. One train with five locomotives attached, could only proceed five miles out of the city.—Men who live a few miles out and do business in the cities, were unable to get in, and stores remained closed, banks were left locked, and street doors blockaded by the riotous snow-drifts. Many shipwrecks and other disasters occurred on the coast.

The Soule Duels.—Our foreign advices state that the American Minister at the Court of Spain, Mr. Soule, and his son, have both been engaged in fighting duels, in consequence of the difficulties which arose between Soule, Jr., and the Spanish Duke of Alva, as heretofore related. Various and contradictory accounts of the combats are abroad, but none reliable. They agree, however, on the main point, that not much damage was done to any of the parties. If a little very bad blood had been let out all round, it would undoubtedly have cooled the fever in their veins.

Ambiguity.—A correspondent of the *Boston Journal* informs that paper, that Walter Manning, of Wilmington, Mass., recently cut nine cords of wood, from the stump, into four foot lengths, between the hours of sunrise and sunset of a short winter day. "Beat that who can!" says the *Journal* man. Does he mean, beat Walter Manning cutting wood, or beat the *Journal's correspondent in telling a story?* In either case there will probably be no competition.

Large Steamer.—The steamship Persia, to be built by Robert Napier, of Glasgow, for the Cunard Company, to ply between Liverpool and New York, will be about 45 feet wide in the beam, and extend in length to 360 feet; and the tonnage will be 3000. The engines will be hundred inch cylinders with a ten feet stroke. Although no part of this immense vessel has yet been set up, the frame work is in rapid progress, and it is believed that she will be ready twelve months hence.

☞ The Female College at Albion, Mich., was burned Jan. 4th, while the students were at breakfast. The ladies and most of their property were saved. Loss $15,000, no insurance.

News Brevities.

— In Wisconsin, a homestead worth $1,000 is exempted from execution.

— Apples are selling in Washington at forty to seventy-five cents per peck.

— First Assistant Postmaster-General Hobbie is severely ill.

— Rev. Lewis Weld, Principal of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Hartford, died at his residence in that city, on the 30th ult.

— The ship England, at New Orleans, from Bremerhaven, lost 70 out of 500 emigrants by disease.

— In ten counties of Pennsylvania there are 263 iron works, and over $11,000,000 of fixed capital employed in the manufacture.

— By order of the Secretary of the Treasury, the new custom-house at St. Louis is to be built of marble.

— The ladies of Rush county, Texas, have sent a petition praying the prohibition of intoxicating drinks.

— There are indications that the copyright question will receive considerable attention during the present Congress.

— Apples in Texas sell at prices ranging from four to six shillings per dozen. They come mostly from Arkansas.

— In the Tennessee Legislature, Mr. Thompson has introduced a resolution nominating the Hon. John Bell for the Presidency.

— A proposition is before the Legislature of Tennessee, to add to the common school fund seventy-five thousand dollars annually.

— In one day, a week or two since, more than four hundred thousand letters and papers passed through the New York Post Office.

— An enterprising man from the West, lately brought into Milwaukie four elks, which he has trained for harness, and offers them for sale.

— Advices from Paris state that another plot against the life of the Emperor had been discovered, and a large number of arrests made.

— It is stated in the Philadelphia Ledger that General Foote is about to leave the State of Mississippi, to settle in New York!

— Accounts from Michigan represent that the liquor law is working admirably, in the suppression of grog-shops and tippling-houses.

— Mr. Bates, of Bellingham, Mass., has succeeded in cultivating the Cranberry on upland soils.

— The Cars on the Buffalo, Corning and New York Railroad now run from Corning to Batavia.

— The Tribune says it is settled that the Crystal Palace in New York is to be a permanent institution.

— The Louisville and Nashville Railroad Company is cutting a tunnel 2,100 feet in length in solid limestone rock.

— The Legislatures of California, Michigan, Mississippi and Wisconsin met on Monday.—Those of Delaware and Pennsylvania, and New York met on Tuesday.

— During the year just closed, there were forty-three sailing vessels and thirty-seven steamers built at the several ship yards of New York, of an aggregate of 56,644 tons.

— Wm. Hendry, tried in Providence, last week, for kissing three ladies in the street, against their consent, was fined $3 and costs on each complaint, amounting to $7,99 per kiss.

— The Montreal Harbor Commissioners recommend that a new harbor, deep enough to accommodate sea-going vessels, and of 18 to 20 acres superficies, be constructed.

— Washington grows steadily, though not rapidly. Having no trade or manufactures of its own to build it up, it increases just in proportion to the increase of the Central Government.

— The new ocean steamer Nashville, will take the place of the Humbolt, and leave for Havre via Southampton, on Saturday of this week.

— It is announced that rich gold placers have recently been discovered in the mountains skirting the Colorado river, and lying contiguous to Fort Yuma.

— The Legislature of Maine organized at Augusta on the 9th inst. by the election of Democratic Officers in the Senate, and Whig and Maine Law men in the Assembly.

— The Fremont claim to ten leagues of land in Mariposa County, Cal., appealed from the Board of Land Commissioners, is under argument before the U. S. District Court.

— The number of Indians in the U. S. is stated in the Report of the Secretary of the Interior, to be 400,000, of which 18,000 are east of the Mississippi.

— A fine of $100 has been imposed by the U. S. Court of Boston, upon a man who inscribed the word "patent" upon an article that was not patented.

— The Rev. Dr. McLean, President of the Lafayette College, has received a donation of $100,000 towards the endowment of that institution.

— Mr. Edwin Croswell, senior editor of the Albany Argus, has been prostrated by an attack of paralysis, and but faint hopes are entertained of his recovery.

— The editor of the Albany Journal, (Mr. Weed) having traced his descent to the Grass family, the Atlas christens him "Old Pepper-grass."

— The Journal of Commerce states that the proceeds of the U. S. stocks received from Europe for redemption, have mostly been re-invested in first-class R.R. bonds.

— A proposition has been made to consolidate all the railroads on the line from Pittsburgh to Chicago, through Ohio and Indiana, a distance of 470 miles.

— The value of the articles which have passed over the Erie canal the present year, is estimated at $39,626,362—being $5,242,443 more than the value of the freights last year.

— The exports of specie from the port of New York in 1853, were— $26,535,237
In 1852, 25,096,255
In 1851, 43,743,209

— Preparations are making for the raising of the hull of the ship Great Republic. The bows, for some distance back, scarcely bear the marks of fire, as viewed from the exterior.

— Ninety-three suits were brought in one Court in New York last week, against persons for encumbering the sidewalks, and some of them fined to the extent of the law.

— A company of five men shot 900 pigeons in one evening at the great roost in Tishomingo county, Mississippi; and John Ross and William Duncan shot and killed each other in a fight on the occasion.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Canada.

The steamship Canada, from Liverpool, Dec. 24th, arrived at Halifax, Jan. 4th.

She had 50 passengers for Boston.

The political and general news by the Canada has no feature of marked importance.

It is asserted that the British, French and Turkish fleets entered the Black Sea the 10th ult.—supposed destination Sebastopol.

Three vessels of each squadron were left to guard Constantinople.

The Czar having frequently declared this entry into the Black Sea, would be considered by him, equivalent to a declaration of war; the withdrawal of the Russian Ministers from Paris and London was looked for.

Several skirmishes on the Danube had taken place.

The Russians attacked Kulafat on the 4th of December, but were repulsed with great carnage on both sides.

On the 13th, two Russian steamers with guaboats, made an abortive attack on Matchin.

There is nothing really later from Asia.

The general tenor of the advices indicate that the operations during November, were unfavorable to the Turks.

It is said that Persia's declaration against Turkey was caused by a direct promise from the Czar to remit the debt and disputed territory to Persia.

The Shah had placed 30,000 troops at the Czar's disposal.

The relations between the Austrian Minister and the Divan were daily becoming colder, on various pretexts.

ENGLAND.—The vacancy in the Cabinet, caused by the resignation of Lord Palmerston, remains open.

It is said that Lord Palmerston, was invited to resume office—the reason being that Lord Clarendon would resign if Palmerston was ejected from the Cabinet.

The people seem anxious that Lord Aberdeen should resign, and that Parliament should be convoked.

SPAIN.—Mr. Soule, the United States Minister, had fought a duel with the Marquis De Turgot, the French Minister, owing to certain remarks of the latter, on Mrs. Soule's dress before referred to.

Lord Howden acted as the second of the Marquis De Turgot.

A duel had also been fought between young Soule and the Duke of Alba—growing out of the same affair. In neither case had any harm been done.

INDIA AND CHINA.—The overland India mail was telegraphed via Trieste, on the 23d ult.

The accounts from Burmah are more satisfactory.

In Pegu tranquillity is established, and famine no longer prevails.

The Peshawur force has been strengthened.

The Chinese insurgents keep firm possession of Shanghai, but had been defeated by the Imperialists at Amoy.

California News.

Arrival of the Illinois.

The steamer Illinois arrived at New York, January 5, with California dates to December 8.

One million in gold on freight, and $200,000 in the hands of the passengers.

We notice in the California papers an account of the murder of Benj. S. Twitchell, of Chenango county, N. Y., by Samuel Gilmore.

The British steamer Lima arrived at Panama from Valparaiso. Business there was very dull, and prices tending downward. Flour $1 12½ per cwt.

Pacific dates from Melbourne are to the 17th of October. Trade dull. Flour quoted at 30 a 33s per ton.

The mines yield favorably. A nugget weighing 136 pounds had been taken out at Sailor's Gulley—126 pounds larger than the monster nugget.

It is reported that the steamship Empire City from New Orleans via Havana for this port, is ashore off Barnegat.

The Panama Railroad was completed to Gorgona, and the river boating is now done away with. For the present, passengers leave in the cars at Gorgona, and from thence have about 20 miles travel to Panama.

The transit from ocean to ocean is now accomplished in about 12 hours. The company have commenced operations in Panama with a force of 2,000 men, who are enjoying excellent health.

A bill was before the Council of San Francisco, to prohibit gambling in the city.

The U. S. Land Commissioner had decided a number of claims lately—in all 49 cases, confirming 21 containing 267,000 acres, and rejecting 20 containing 291,000 acres.

The Supreme Court had decided that the State cannot force gamblers to pay a license for gambling.

Among the deaths in California, we notice that of James C. Ireland, aged 18, son of John Ireland, of Rochester.

Arrival of the George Law and Star of the West.

The steamship George Law, from Aspinwall, and the Star of the West from San Juan, arrived at New York, Jan. 9, the latter with 430 passengers and $1,300,000 in gold, the former, 250 passengers and $540,000 in gold.

NUMERICAL LAWS OF THE SEXES.—The last census develops some curious facts. It fixes the numerical laws of the sexes thus:

1. There are more males than females born by about 4 per cent.

2. At 20 years of age, this preponderance is entirely lost, and there are more females than males.

3. At 40 years the balance is again the other way, and there are more males than females.

4. At 70 the sexes are about even, and the ultimate age of the human being is reached without any decided advantage to either sex.

PRESENT FROM BOSTON TO CALIFORNIA.—The First Orthodox Church in San Francisco has recently received from friends in Boston, a large and very superior organ, which is now put in order in their church, corner California and Dupont streets. It was generously presented to the society by Messrs. John Bertram of Salem, and Messrs. Twombly & Lamson, and Messrs. Glidden & Williams, of Boston.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The Woodstock (Vt.) Standard says, a poor fellow has been lying in jail in that village for three months and a half, as a witness on the part of the government, in a case of theft. "Being poor and a stranger, he was unable to procure the required bail, and was accordingly committed to jail, to remain in close confinement three months long months and a half, simply for being a witness, destitute of friends and money!"

☞ In Pittsburgh, on Wednesday, of last week, Kirkland, the street preacher, held forth to a numerous audience, on Catholicism. During his remarks, several Irishmen assembled armed with bricks and boulders, and commenced an assault on Kirkland, who retreated without receiving any injury.

☞ A late arrival from Cuba brings intelligence that the new Governor General has a determination to do all in his power to prevent the landing of slaves, and also to capture slavers approaching the island; but he says he can take no action after slaves have been placed upon the estate of their owner.

☞ The Attorney General has commenced, before the U. S. Supreme Court, the great law case of Chouteau against Blank, involving the title to the city of Dubuque and neighboring lands. The Court allows four days for the argument. The United States defends its title as original grantor of the lands.

☞ A California paper gives the following as the bill of fare at a Chinese restaurant in that city:—

"Cat Cutlet, 25 cents; Griddled Rats, 6 cents; Dog soup, 12 cents; Roast Dog, 18 cents; Dog Pie, 6 cents.

☞ The three sons of the Rev. Mr. Lindsay, of Cornwall, Canada, aged 15, 14 and 12, broke through the ice while crossing the canal at that place a few days since. The eldest could have escaped; but in trying to save his younger brothers he went down with them.

☞ The Marchioness Wellesley died on the 17th ult., at Hampton Court, after a short illness. She was a daughter of the late Richard Caton, Esq., of Maryland, and grand-daughter of the celebrated Charles Carrollton, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence.

☞ By a new law of Vermont, all baggage masters and station agents, on the Railroads of the State, are required to give "checks" to the owners of baggage, when delivered to their keeping for transportation, under a penalty of $10 for each neglect to do so.

☞ Eighty millions of dollars are invested in the sugar business in Florida, Louisiana and Texas, the only States where sugar is made from cane. The production is over 300,000 hhds. annually. The importation of foreign sugar amounts to 350,000 hhds.

☞ The American clipper ship Staffordshire, bound from Liverpool to Boston, was wrecked on Broad Rock, Cape Sable, on the 30th ult., and the captain, first, second and third mates, the boatswain, 29 seamen, and 146 passengers perished.

☞ The Buffalo Republic says—A citizen of Harbor Creek was in town lately, purchasing goods. Among other articles he purchased ten pair of double barreled pistols, which he stated were for sundry citizens of Harbor Creek.

☞ The Albany Journal states that the lumber trade in that city during the past year, has amounted to no less than $8,000,000. Business has advanced within the same period, $1,000,000.

☞ Workmen are now generally engaged in Westminster Abbey in taking a plaster cast of the tomb of Mary, Queen of Scots, to be placed among the statues at the new Crystal Palace at Sydenham.

☞ The New York Herald has a rumor from Washington that a challenge has been sent by Col. Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War, to Mr. Toombs, United States Senator from Georgia, and has been accepted.

☞ The Boston Times, having the largest circulation of any paper published in New England, refuses to publish the Boston list of uncalled-for letters at the present low rate, the price being only one cent a name.

☞ The ship Sea Serpent, in which Bayard Taylor came back from China, experienced a violent shock of a submarine earthquake, when in the Indian Ocean, about 200 miles west of Java.

☞ Miss Elizabeth Blackwell, M. D., is to have charge of a dispensary and infirmary at New York, now going up in the eleventh ward. The recipients of the charities of the new medical dispensary will be women and children.

☞ The Buffalo Republic says that a delegation of over fifty Indians from the Onondaga, Oneida and Tonawanda Reservations were in Buffalo, on Wednesday, on their way to visit their brethren in Cattaraugus.

☞ The American says, good ice, clear and clean, is obtained from the river above the dam, and many loads of it are being stowed away for use next summer. The crop bids fair to be abundant.

☞ The Pennsylvania Central Road was completed throughout the 5th of January, and the planes on the mountain avoided. The time from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia will be but 12 hours.

☞ Each of the four steamers of the Collins' line have crossed the Atlantic about forty times, conveying in the aggregate, from fifty to sixty thousand persons, and not a life has been lost by neglect, carelessness or accident.

☞ Mr. George N. Saunders, U. S. Consul at London, writes to the New York Herald, that upon an invitation from the Portr, Kossuth was immediately to leave London in a steamer for Constantinople.

☞ Three of the defendants in the Martha Washington conspiracy case have brought suits against the proprietors of the Cincinnati Gazette and the Commercial for libel—the damages laid in each case at $60,000.

Marriages.

In Carlton, on the 18th inst., by the Rev. J. McCreery, Mr. E. S. SIMPSON and Miss MARY A. THOMPSON, both of Carlton.

In Yates, Orleans Co., N. Y., Dec. 23d, by Elder Stephen Salsbury, Mr. CHAS. WAHL, of Yates, and Miss HANNAH DYBALL, of Carlton.

By the same, at the same place, Jan. 2, 1854, Mr. BENJ. WEST, of Yates, and Miss MARANDA LEWIS, of Ridgeway.

In Hornby, Dec. 30th, by Rev. Jas. Parker, Mr. JUTSON STANTON and Miss MARY MILLER, all of Hornby.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

AN unusually large amount of gold has been brought forward by the last California steamers, three of which have arrived during the interval, since the publication of our last financial article. The Illinois had on board $1,200,000, and the George Law, and the Star of the West had together, a couple of millions more. After deducting the amount which has moved Europe-ward, the N. Y. Evening Post estimates that there has gone into general circulation by the late arrivals, and by disbursements from the Sub-Treasury, &c., a sum not less than $6,000,000. The balance remaining in the Sub-Treasury at New York, is now reduced to but little over $2,000,000.

The amount of U. S. Government indebtedness on the 31st of December, was $54,746,077.34. The canal debt of this State, according to the Auditor's report, amounts in the aggregate to $17,001,265 10. Canal receipts, $3,168,540-51; Expenses, $1,098,476.94. Amount set apart by Article 7 of the Constitution, to pay the interest and redeem the principal of the State debt, and for the support of Government, $1,850,000.00. The "Remainder of the Revenue" of the fiscal year, applicable to the completion of the Canals, $220,060.50.

The directors of the New York Central railroad are about declaring a dividend out of the earnings of the road for the last nine months; but are divided whether to make it 4 or 6 per cent. The advocates of the former rate thinking that the extraordinary expenses of the road, for equipments, repairs, and enlargement, &c., which followed the consolidation ought to curtail the dividend to the minimum limit. When fairly under way, the annual dividends ought to be 8 or 10 per cent., and probably will be, to warrant the price at which the stock has been selling.

Stocks have declined since last quotations. N. Y. Central 113, Erie 78, Michigan Central 93, Southern 118. The New York and New Haven road have again decided to pass their January dividend, not having yet sufficiently recovered themselves from the extraordinary expenses attendant on the Norwalk tragedy. It will be hereafter as heretofore a paying road, and the directors do right in repressing all talents until such time as they can be made out of the surplus earnings.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Jan. 11th, 1854.

FLOUR, Wheat and the other grains, remain the same as last week, very little being done in Wheat, but prices are stiff at quotations.

Pork is a quarter of a dollar higher and tending upward. Quoted to-day at $5,50@5,75. Lard is lower and sells at 9c for tried, and 10c for leaf. Tallow 11c. Eggs are higher and sell at 18@20c. Other things remain nearly unchanged in prices.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl.	$7,50@7,75	Apples, bush.	37½@75c
Wheat, bu.	1,65@1,70	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	70@75c	Potatoes	31½@50c
Oats	40@42c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	4½@5c
Barley	62½@65c	Calf	9c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,02
Beans	75c@$1	Lamb do.	75c@$1
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl.	$15,00	Clover, bu.	$8,00@7,00
Do. cwt.	5,50@5,75	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl.	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt.	4,00@5,00	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	3,50@4	Wood, hard	4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb.	9@10c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6½@7½c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	9,00@10
Chickens	6@7c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	7@8c	Do. Shamokin	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	15@16c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	8@9c	Salt, bbl.	$1,62½
Lard, tried	@9c	Hay, ton	9@13
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	35@45c
Tallow	11c	White Oak, bbl.	$8,50@9,50
Eggs, doz.	18@20c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,50
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl.	5,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Jan. 10.

FLOUR—Fair demand for Western and State, and prices 6¼c better, with little arriving. Decline in freights induces firmness. Better grades more saleable for the east and home trade, at improved prices. Canadian quiet and held with more firmness at $7,62½@7,68¾. Sales Western canal at $7,65¾@7,75 common to straight State, mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio. Some State delivered latter part of this month at $7,75.

Corn meal firm. Inquiry fair; sales Jersey $3,15.

Grain—Wheat better—demand quite active for export.—Sales good white Southern $1,90; good red Jersey $1,79; good white Genesee $2.

Rye firm. Large parcels in demand for export. Sales given $1,16@1,19 at depot; $1,23 delivered.

Oats plenty and dull, at 49@53c. State and Western.

Barley very firm with little here 88@91c.

Corn scarce and market 2c. better for new; old not offered. Sales at 80½@82c new Southern white and yellow in store; 82c old do, 83c Western mixed in store; 83@84c round yellow; 80c new damp Jersey, closing firmer.

Provisions—Our pork market heavy and rather lower for mess, but buoyant for prime. This is very scarce; sales at $13,25@13,37½ for old mess; $14,37½ new do; $12,37½@12,50 old prime—$12,85@13 new do; latter nominal.—Included in the sales are 1,000 bbls. new mess for March delivery at $14.

Dressed hogs dull at $6@6,25.

Lard without change.

Butter in fair demand and plenty, at 10@13c Ohio; 16@19c State.

Cheese saleable at 9@11½c.

ALBANY MARKET—Jan. 10.

Flour remains steady, with a moderate home and Eastern demand, but mainly for the better grades of State. The market for all kinds of Grain is decidedly better, but the transactions are confined to small lots. Sales Rye 103@104. Oats 41@42. Corn, 71@73 for new, and 82 for old, with but little of the latter offering. Barley, 80@87, as to quality.

Dressed Hogs are steady, but not active. Sales to a moderate extent have been made at 6@6,44, but mainly at 6,25@6,37. Some holders are asking 6,50, which has not yet been realized.

Buckwheat Flour has further improved in value. Sales 2,12@1,19 per cwt.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 3.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered this day 1,710 Beef Cattle; offered during the week 1,721. Prices 7 to 9½c per lb., with some extra at a higher figure.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—171 beef cattle, at from 7@9½c.

10 Cows and Calves at from $30 to $55.

Sheep and Lambs—2,141 at market—sales at from $2 to $6 for Sheep; Lambs at $3@5.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head.)—At market 300 beef cattle, 30 cows and calves, and 2,800 sheep and lambs.

Prices—Beef cattle ranged from 7@10c

Cows and Calves—$25, 30@35. Calves, 5@7c ₩ lb.

Sheep, $3,16, 4@7. Lambs, $4,50@5,50; all sold.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—On sale 100 Beef Cattle, and 30 Cows. Sold at $6@9; as to quality; and the latter at from $30@45.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 9.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—700 at market. Prices are as follows:—Extra $7,50; first quality $7; 2d do, 6,50; 3d do, $5,50@6.

Cows and Calves—12 in market. Prices at from $25, 30 @50.

Sheep and Lambs—1,240 in market. Prices at from $2,50, 3@5.

Swine—690 in market. Prices at from $6@6,87.

Calfs and Sheep are selling very readily at the above prices, but five left over unsold.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Jan. 4.

At market 775 Cattle—all Beeves, no Stores—consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $7,25@7,50; first quality $7; do, $6,25@6,50; 3d do, $6; ordinary $5@5,50.

Hides—$6,50 ₩ cwt. Tallow, $8,50@9.

Pelts $1@1,37. Calf skins 12c ₩ lb.

Veal Calves—$6, 7@8.

Barreling Cattle—$3,25@6.

Stores—Working Oxen—$92, 112, 124, 130@190.

Cows and Calves—$24, 25, 30, 41, 45, 52@68.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$22, 24@31.

Three years old—$32, 36, 39@61.

Sheep and Lambs—2,335 at market. Herd of 500 ordinary left over last week. Extra $5¼, 5½, 6, 7, 8@9. By lot—$2¼, 2½, 2¾, 3@4½.

Swine—320 large, fat hogs to A. Pierce, Esq., at 5c, and 4¾ ₩ lb. wholesale.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 5.

At market 700 Beef Cattle, 125 Stores, 2,500 Sheep, and 600 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle; extra cattle are scarce. Extra $7,50@8; first quality $6,75@7,25; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do, $4,25@5,25.

Working Oxen—Sales at $60, 75, 86, 92, 110@115.

Cows and Calves—Sales at $20, 25, 27, 38@42.

Sheep—Some of which were left over last week, $1,75@2; better qualities, 2,75, 3,25, 3,50@3,75.

Swine—Several lots at 4c; selected barrows at 5½@6c; a lot 6¾c; retail 5@6½c.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 4.

Beef Cattle—The offering the past week shows a material falling off, amounting to over 1,200 head of Beef Cattle, of which number, about 600 were driven to New York. Prices range from $7,50 to $8 per 100 lbs., but as usual, during the holidays, the demand has been limited, and a number were left over unsold.

Cows range at from $12 to $50 each.

Hogs are moving freely; about 1,500 sold at $6,25@6,88, which is a slight improvement. Prices of killed hogs are also looking up.

Sheep and Lambs come in slowly, and command $3 to 6,50 each, according to quality.

Publisher's Notices.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ TO CANADIANS.—Who are obliged to pre-pay the American postage on papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and friends must add 25 cents per copy to the club rates of the RURAL,—making the lowest price to Canadian subscribers $1,50 per year.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THOSE who are forming clubs, (20 to 100 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—send no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ IN making up clubs for the RURAL, the Woo Grower and Stock Register can be added at 35 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ IN remitting for clubs, please send Bank Bills, or Drafts on New York (deducting the exchange,) instead of Checks or Certificates of Deposit on local banks.

☞ IN writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County, and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ THOSE wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ Mr. C. MOORE, is duly authorized to act as Agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

☞ PERSONS who have forwarded $15 for a club of ten, can extend the number to TWENTY for $10, but all the subscribers must begin at one date.

☞ IT is not necessary that all members of a club receive their papers at one post office. We send to as many offices as necessary to accommodate the subscribers.

☞ THE postage on the RURAL is but 3½ cents per quarter, payable in advance, in any part of the State—and 6¾ cents to any part of the United States,—except Monroe County, where it goes free.

☞ PERSONS entitled to cash premiums, will please retain the same in remitting for clubs—thus making sure of the premium, saving us the trouble of re-mailing.

☞ ADDITIONS to clubs may be made at any time, at the price per copy paid for the original club.

☞ EXTRA numbers of the RURAL will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

☞ ALL business letters, communications, &c., should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

THE RURAL FOR 1854.

Rare Inducements to Agents and Others.

AS heretofore announced, the Fifth Volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, for 1854, will be materially improved. The Proprietor having determined that it shall in all respects excel either of its predecessors, and all contemporary journals. He also offers greater inducements than ever before to each and all disposed to act as agents or form clubs. The attention of all interested is respectfully invited to the following list of very liberal

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2. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

4. TWENTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (fourth) greatest number.

5. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6. TWELVE DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

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Barrington, Yates Co., N. Y., Dec. 21, 1853.

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Address GEO. W. FISHER, Publisher.
Rochester, N. Y., 1854. [209-4teow]

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[209-4teow-2tm]

Poetical.

[From Putnam's Monthly Magazine.]

PHANTOMS.

All houses wherein men have lived and died,
Are haunted houses. Through the open doors
The harmless phantoms on their errands glide;
With feet that make no sound upon the floors.

We meet them at the doorway, on the stair,
Along the passages they come and go,
Impalpable impressions on the air,
A sense of something moving to and fro.

There are more guests at table, than the hosts
Invited;—the illuminated hall
Is thronged with quiet, inoffensive ghosts,
As silent as the pictures on the wall.

The stranger at my fireside cannot see
The forms I see, nor hear the sounds I hear;
He but perceives what is; while unto me
All that has been is visible and clear.

We have no title-deeds to house or lands;
Owners and occupants of earlier dates
From graves forgotten stretch their dusty hands,
And hold in mortmain still their old estates.

The spirit-world around this world of sense
Floats like an atmosphere, and everywhere
Wafts through these earthly mists and vapors dense
A vital breath of more ethereal air.

Our little lives are kept in equipoise
By opposite attractions and desires;
The struggle of the instinct that enjoys,
And the more noble instinct that aspires.

The perturbations, the perpetual jar
Of earthly wants and aspirations high,
Come from the influence of that unseen star,
That undiscovered planet in our sky.

And as the moon from some dark gate of cloud,
Throws o'er the sea a floating bridge of light,
Across whose trembling planks our fancies crowd,
Into the realm of mystery and night;

So from the world of spirits there descends
A bridge of light, connecting it with this,
O'er whose unsteady floor, that sways and bends,
Wander our thoughts above the dark abyss.

Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE YOUNG VOLUNTEER.

A TALE OF REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.

[Concluded.]

When young Ashley left his mother's dwelling, in the manner previously related, he hurried on, hour after hour, without pausing to take breath, in the direction of the company's previous march; nor did he once abate the rapidity of his movements until almost the dawn of day. At length, exhausted by the intensity of his passions, and the over exertion of his physical powers, he sat down by the wayside to rest and to collect his scattered thoughts. The cool night air, as it fanned his burning temples, quieted the fiery tide that was rushing through his veins, and his anger, rarely excited in one of his naturally quiet and peaceful temper, gradually subsided somewhat to its normal tone. He reflected upon the exciting scene that had lately passed between him and the girl of his heart, and the conviction, which came stealing over him in spite of himself, that after all he was really dear to her, created such soothing and pleasurable emotions that a half regretful feeling arose in his mind for having given such loose reins to his passions, and treated her so rudely; but then he felt that the provocation was beyond mortal endurance, and he justified himself in the course which he had taken. Still, the expression, "Daniel — *dear* Daniel!" rung in his ears like a chime of silver bells, and before he was aware of it, the image of her he loved stole back again to the secret niche from which it had been so rudely torn, and was again enshrined in the recesses of his inmost heart. "She shall never again reproach me with cowardice, at all events," he said with energy. "I have sworn to it, and I will redeem the oath. May God watch over and protect my poor mother —— and Jenny," he added after a pause; "and if I fall, may she feel that I have not altogether merited her contempt."

So saying, he resumed his journey more calmly, and arrived by early morning at a small village on the wayside. It was nearly deserted of its male inhabitants, for they had gone forward to join the army of Gen. Starke, which was at this time concentrating near Bennington. A few superannuated old men, and a few boys were left behind, some of whom, early as it was, were already astir. The pedestrian stopped at a small house in which there lived an aged man whom he had known for many years, for he had been an old acquaintance and fellow soldier of the grandfather; but he had, in consequence of a wound received in some early skirmish with the Indians, been rendered a cripple for life. The veteran greeted the youth joyfully, but with some surprise, for his grandfather had called the day before on his way through the town, and had hastily related the circumstances of the substitution. Daniel told the old man the whole story, not even reserving the scene of the previous evening; but he resisted all persuasions to turn back.—It would not answer to do so now, even if he desired it, which he did not. Such an act would be, an endorsement of his own infamy, and what before could only be charged upon him by implication, would thenceforth be manifest and undeniable. He would like, however, he said, if possible, to remain undiscovered by his comrades, at least for a time.

The old man therefore called into requisition some half forgotten means of disguise, at which he had been skilled in his early days. He gave the young man's unusually light complexion a dark, half Indian tinge, by means of a decoction of bark which he hastily prepared, and then, with another preparation as efficient as the most potent of our modern whisker and moustache elixirs, his thick brown hair and eyebrows became as black as night. Then dressing him up in a hunting shirt and moccasins, and giving him some instructions as to his manner and carriage, the young man was transformed into as good a specimen of a half-breed, as ever traced one branch of his ancestry to an Indian king. Having then accoutered himself with an old shattered fire-lock to be used until he could find a better, and a few rounds of ball cartridge, he set forward with the good wishes and prudent cautions of his aged and generous friend.

He approached the field of Bennington, on which two successive and desperate engagements were about to be fought, just after the army had been drawn up in battle array, and was awaiting the order of Gen. Stark, to storm the entrenchments, which the Hessians under Baum, had hastily constructed for a partial defence, when they found themselves threatened with an attack from the American forces. As he neared the ranks, a young Aid-de-camp of the commanding General came galloping across the field towards him, and demanded of him why he loitered behind the column. "I have just arrived," he answered; "and am hastening to join my company, the Claremont Volunteers."

"You are just in time," replied the other, "for a battle! Yonder stands the Claremont squad," (for they were too few to be called a company,) "in the front rank, and the post of danger. See to it that you do not deem your black skin so precious as to make you leave the rank as much too early, as you are too late to join it!"

Young Ashley's eye flashed fire, and he looked as if half tempted to knock the pert aid-de-camp out of his saddle, with the butt end of his gun. The same old implication of cowardice seemed to be again cast in his teeth, which he clenched convulsively, and, without uttering another word, hastened to take post in the ranks, where, with his comrades, he awaited breathlessly the order to move forward.

During the awful pause which immediately precedes the conflict, at which moment the last involuntary prayer is mentally repeated — the last regretful thought of home and kindred is for a time banished from the mind — the last wavering doubt and uncertainty are hastily dismissed — and the last fearful looking forward to death and destruction, is indulged in and then excluded from the mind,— let us return again to the old homestead, and ascertain what in the meantime has been going forward there. The wretched girl, half stupefied with terror and self-reproach, was sitting by the fire rocking herself to and fro, and wringing her hands, when the mother returned home. Surprised at the young girl's appearance of distress and her son's absence, she hastily demanded what had happened; and when she learned it, as nearly as she could from the half incoherent recital, she was herself completely overcome.

"Oh! how could you be so unjust and cruel to the noble-hearted boy!" she cried. "It was the bravest deed of all for him to turn back, and it was only at the most sacred call of duty. Driven on now by your unjust imputations upon his honor, he will rush into the battle reckless of life, and if he fall — Alas! Alas! his blood will be upon your head!"

"Oh spare me! Spare me!" cried the unhappy girl, or I shall die! He must not—he shall not risk his life in battle; I will seek him out and bring him back, even from the cannon's mouth!"

She rose to go in the height of her desperation, but the mother restrained her, saying—

"That cannot be. Think of the consequences to yourself, a young, defenceless girl, if you should fall into the hands of the merciless savages or of the infuriated, mercenary forces. Besides, it is too late now; for before the swiftest courier could reach the army, the battle will be over. Let us pray to Heaven to spare the dear boy's life, and if it vouchsafe to hear our prayers, then all the past shall be forgotten."

"And you forgive me, then?" exclaimed Jenny, sinking upon her knees and clasping her hands.

"I do! I do," replied the mother, "for my dear boy's sake, who loves you with his whole heart."

"Oh! how I have wronged him; but I will wrong him no more! Good night; I cannot stay here longer, for the very walls become reproachful at my presence," added the girl, as she hastened from the house—that house, in which age with its ripened joys, and youth with its brightest promises, had so lately dwelt together, making it a home of quiet and domestic peace, but now so lonely and desolate of both.

The next morning, at an early hour, Jenny Hart, with a firm step, but with a cheek as pale as death, came into the widow's house, having a sickle hanging upon her arm. "Where are the little boys?" she inquired.

"In the wheat field, reaping," was the reply.

"I have come to help them," and without another word uttered, she turned away toward the field. For three days thereafter they labored assiduously at the harvest; the wheat was all cut and secured, and they were intending the next morning to commence upon the oats, when, just at sunset, a courier was seen spurring up the road towards the village, the horse covered with foam and dust, and the rider waving above his head a small hand flag.

"Victory! Victory!" he shouted; "we have broken the right arm of the invader, and driven him away from the Green Hills! The whole army of Burgoyne is surrounded and cannot escape!"

The news flew like lightning through the settlement, and women and children, as well as the few men left at home, hastened with anxious faces and palpitating hearts to learn the details of the engagement. The despatch was a brief one from the commanding General himself, hastily prepared, and sent off immediately after the close of the battle. There was no time to prepare duplicates, so the courier was instructed to read in each town the brief details of the engagement, and so much of the list of killed and wounded as belonged to them, and then to speed on to the next town. The crowd assembled in front of the village inn, as the horseman alighted, and after having given hasty directions for refreshments to himself and steed, he mounted the horse-block and read to them the despatch. It stated briefly, what all of us may well know, how the New England militia defeated the detachments of Baum and Breyman in two successive pitched battles on the same field, and ruined thereby, the bright hopes and brilliant prospects of Burgoyne's grand army. The courier, after he had stated this, turned to the list of killed and wounded, and read among the former, with a solemn and distinct voice, the names of Captain Ashley and two of his men.

A wail arose upon the air from the unhappy mother, as the name struck upon her ear like the knell of death; but her voice was drowned by a quick, sharp cry of agony that arose by her side so shrill and piercing as to startle the whole throng; and Jane Hart fell to the earth like a fragile flower, broken from its parent stem by the blast of a tempest. So long and so death-like was the swoon which followed, that for a time it was doubtful if the tide of life would ever again flow back, and a few who were cognizant of the facts, half hoped in mercy it would not; but she revived at last. She did not give way to lamentations, but arose with tearless eyes, and returned to the home of the stricken widow, with whom for a few days past she had taken up her abode. As if nerved with unnatural energy, she set herself about making preparations for the funeral of the fallen heros, for the courier announced that in consideration of the bravery of the volunteers, and at the earnest solicitation of their comrades, the commanding General had given to them a baggage wagon and horses captured from the enemy, and had detailed a portion of the company to bear home the bodies of their dead companions for interment in their native village. The funeral cortege, the courier said, would arrive on the evening of the next day.

Few and humble were the preparations to be made in that quiet and primitive community, but sorrow for the dead and sympathy for the living were none the less intense. The whole people felt an individual bereavement whenever any one of their little number was removed, and doubly so in a case and in a cause like this; all felt that they had lost a protecting arm in each stalwart limb that had been paralyzed by Death. When the slow funeral escort was seen on the following afternoon winding afar off through the Connecticut Valley, the whole village went out in procession to meet it; men, women and children, forgetful of victory, and filled with feelings of grief and sorrow for the slain. The bereaved mother, and the stricken maiden, walked arm in arm with bowed heads and desolate hearts; and as they met the humble funeral car, decked in rustic simplicity with branches of the Fir tree and the Weeping Willow, and preceded by a short double file of the Volunteers on foot and with trailing arms, the whole procession parted on each side of the way and knelt down. No salutations or signs of recognition passed between the returning soldiers and their friends, but as the wagon approached the spot where the chief mourners were kneeling, it came to a halt, at which time the clergyman offered up a brief, but most fervent and affecting prayer.— The widow, who up to this moment had repressed her grief, or at least indulged it in only stilled and half audible sobs, unable to restrain herself longer, cried out, "Oh! let me see him —let me see him! Let me look upon his dear face once more!" and the maiden at her side gave such a beseeching look of mute agony to those having the corpses in charge, that unable to resist the touching appeal, they proceeded at once to uncover the hearse. The whole procession gathered around as closely as possible, to catch a glimpse of the fallen heros, when, as the covering was removed, there appeared lying beside the two privates ——not the lifeless body of *young* Captain Ashley, but the pulseless form of the venerable old man!

"Where is my boy? Oh! where is my dear boy?" cried the mother, "let me see him!"

"Here, mother! here!" he exclaimed, stepping out of the rank; "did you not know that I was here?"

"Not dead! not dead! Oh God be thanked!" she cried, as she fell senseless into the young man's arms.

"No, mother—not there has been a mistake; it was poor grandfather instead of me who was slain. He fell fighting by my side, and breathed out his last sigh in my arms."

But there was another, although up to this time a silent actress in these pathetic scenes.— Jenny Hart, at the first moment of recognition, had fallen upon her knees beside him, and with her hands clasped, was gazing up into his face, her cheeks as pale as ashes; and when the first joyful greeting between the son and mother was over, and the young soldier looked around as if in search of some other dear object, she said in a voice half inaudible—"Daniel, am I forgiven?"

"Forgiven! Jenny, may God forgive us both!" and forgetful of all present, he pressed her to his heart.

At this juncture, the clergyman, who had previously been made acquainted with the circumstances of the young man's joining the army, came forward and said: "It is well thus far, but no farther. It is not meet to rejoice too much over the bier of the fallen soldiers. They have fought the good fight, and have gone to their rest; two of them in the flow of their youth, and the other in the ripeness of his old age. He was a valiant soldier of the Cross, as well as of the Republic, and he has entered at last into the joys of his Lord. Let us strive to imitate his virtues and do honor to his ashes."

The fallen soldiers were consigned to their last resting place amid the tears and heartfelt lamentations of their fellow townsmen; and their memory was most sacredly cherished by their surviving comrades, and grateful countrymen.

After the denouement has taken place, the patient listener is very apt to become restive if the narrator holds him longer by the button; but it is necessary in this instance, to state in as few words as possible, how it happened that the mistake arose in regard to the report of Captain Ashley's death. It appears that when the company had marched away on foot for half a day from their native village, the whole number, both of officers and men, thought it a shame that a man so much their senior as Grandfather Ashley, and one who had been a Captain years before some of them were born, and knew besides more of military tactics than all of the officers put together, should march in the ranks, or even march on foot at all. So he was unanimously installed captain, and the horse of a man notorious for his sympathies with the royal cause was pressed into the service of the veteran commander. When they arrived at the camp of General Stark, the horse was picqueted to be sent back after the engagement in case the, American forces were victorious; and in case of defeat, the owner was to seek his own animals in the camp of his friends. After the line of battle had been formed, and young Ashley had joined his comrades, each was too anxious and too intent upon the issue, to penetrate even a less successful disguise; so he posted himself in the ranks beside his grandfather, undetected even by him. Both of them fought with cool desperation, and it was difficult to tell which of the two was the better soldier. They passed unscathed through both engagements almost up to the very last, when, in a rallying charge of Breyman's cavalry, made for the purpose of covering the retreat of a broken infantry column, the old man received a mortal sabre cut from a Hessian trooper, who at that moment wheeled his horse to fly. But he was too late, for a bullet from the young man's avenging weapon brought the retreating enemy headlong from his saddle; and then, throwing down his gun, for the field was already won, the youth caught the poor old man in his arms as he was about to fall. The latter opened his dying eyes at the cry of "Grandfather!—Grandfather!" and recognizing the voice, he bade the youth hear his last blessing to his mother, and died with the words of a prayer murmuring upon his lips. General Starke, who knew of no Captain Ashley, except the old man commanding, reported accordingly, and the error remained unrectified until the arrival of the funeral cortege.

A lady sitting at the writer's elbow, whose sympathies go strongly with the *Benedictine* order, and to whom these manuscript pages are submitted for criticism before handing them to the compositor, says a very interesting and important item of information has been omitted, to wit, whether or not the Young Volunteer and Jenny Hart were ever afterwards married. Married?—of course they were; for what mortal man ever escaped the matrimonial noose after a lovely woman had once set her heart upon his capture. They were married very soon after the period of the events narrated; were blessed in basket and store, lived long and happily together, fulfilled the Scripture injunction in their day and generation, and their posterity, direct and collateral, are at this day scattered here and there all the way from Massachusetts Bay to Council Bluffs.

Wit and Humor.

A Candid Witness.—In the examination of an Irish case before the Court of Magistrates, in Providence, for assault and battery, counsel, on cross-examining one of the witnesses, asked him what they had at the first place they stopped? He answered, "Four glasses of ale."— "What next?" "Two glasses of wine."— "What next?" "One glass of brandy."— "What next?" "A fight, of course."

When Pat Hogan first arrived in this country, he was told by some Yankee that many things in this country were larger than in Ireland—the rivers, lakes, &c. Soon after, Pat came to a field where a donkey was feeding, and seeing the animal cock up a pair of long ears, Pat exclaimed to his companion, "Och, Teddy, my boy, look, look!—Och, jabers, what a rabbit!"

A printer in setting up the line—

"Hell has no fury like a woman scorned,"

by some oversight left out the *s*, and made it read—

"Hell has no fury like a woman *corned*."

A slight departure from the text, but none whatever from the truth.

A Good Hit.—One of the best "hits" ever made at an impropriety in a lady's dress, was made by Talleyrand. During the revolution, when asked by a lady his opinion of her dress, he replied, "it began too late, and ended too soon."

"I believe," said a very tall representative, "that I am one of the tallest members of the House." "Yes," added a fellow-representative, "and the *slimmest*, too."

A Late religious writer stigmatizes the authors of the yellow-covered novels as "literary scorpions who sting virtue to death with their tales."

A man attempted to seize a "favorable opportunity," a few days ago, but his hold slipped, and he fell to the ground, considerably hurt.

The man who was "struck by a remark," had his skull fractured. It is his intention to bring an action for assault and battery.

Foolish.—To spend eighteen-pence for liquor when you are uncertain of a night's lodging.

Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

ILLUSTRATED REBUS NO. 5.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

We will forward the Rural three months, free of charge, to *each* of the first *four* persons (residing out of the city) who send correct answers to the above Rebus previous to the publication of the solution.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

PHILOSOPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 67 letters.

My 32, 33, 29, 53, 61, 60, 55, 54, 8, 66, 59, 36, 65, is a mechanical power.

My 8, 7, 36, 15, 12, 66, 12, 31, is the means of ascertaining the figure of the earth.

My 41, 35, 50, 26, 12, 31, 8, tests the mechanical properties of air.

My 54, 45, 24, 32, 39, 3, 16, 21, 66, 53, depends for its efficiency upon the impenetrability of air.

My 16, 5, 6, 2, 31, 7, 20, 21, 22, enables us to study the properties of the entire body of air.

My 4, 17, 26, 47, 52, 36, is sometimes used in carrying water over a hill.

My 61, 62, 65, 41, 31, 14, 33, 34, 61, 60, 55, is the most valuable present ever made by Philosophy to the arts.

My 55, 53, 7, 13, 20, 9, 45, 37, 49, 57, 23, a is motive power.

My 9, 19, 49, 39, 16, 27, 44, is one of the most striking and magnificent of Nature's works.

My 31, 59, 3, 60, 14, 62, 61, 63, 31, is the most recent of all the physical sciences.

My 31, 5, 29, 47, 45, 10, 65, 56, 23, among the ancients was confined chiefly to the purpose of architecture and war.

My 16, 19, 66, 41, 39, 51, 14, a lever with equal arms.

My 26, 33, 65, 12, 31, 59, 43, 35, 13, 64, treats of rest and motion of fluids.

My 8, 12, 53, 66, 14, 17, affords a means of changing the direction of the power.

My 46, 47, 55, 4, 13, 6, 14, 18, is a modification of the inclined plane.

My 44, 61, 33, 11, 4, all produced by rarefaction and condensation.

My 67, 38, 34, 64, are phenomena of cold climates.

My 58, 59, 61, 53, 4, 20, 2, 56, 31, 63, occur chiefly in the temperate zones.

My whole is an important proposition of Pneumatics. C. L. S.

Hunts Hollow, Dec., 1853.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 3.— *Water in connected vessels stands on a level.*

Answer to Problem in last number,— 33 3-3.

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Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

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ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:
J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

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☞ For Terms, &c., see last page. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

DO WE WANT A MODEL FARM?

The necessity for a model farm is constantly asserted by many of the best and truest friends of Agricultural Improvement in this country; while, at the same time, many who look to it in the hope of obtaining good fat situations, are equally urgent of its claims on the people. With the latter, we have no controversy; they are beneath notice. With the former, we disagree, and will briefly give the reasons for our opinions. First, a model farm could be useful only in a certain district; for it is well known, that the same system which would deserve the name of model in one district, would be wholly unsuited to another, with different soil, climate and circumstances. In many of the Western States a model farm would be *primarily* a stock farm. In the Southern States, a cotton or tobacco farm; in New England, and the eastern counties of this State, a hay farm; in Western New York, Ohio, Pennsylvania, &c., it would be a wheat farm; while in some districts it would be a dairy or sheep farm. We would not be understood to say that we recommend an exclusive system of farming; on the contrary, we believe, to make farming profitable, you must have rotation, but in different districts the growth of different crops will be the *main object* of the farmer. There are, too, at present, model farms in every county of the Union, where as good systems of cultivation and management are adopted as any association of sarans could successfully carry out in practice. A model farm, in a restricted sense, would be one that yields the most profit; and, consequently, no system of management could be pursued but such as it was *known* would pay,—and the managers of such a farm would be no more likely to know what would pay than any of our intelligent farmers. It is plain then, to our minds, that a model farm, supported by the State, or an association, would be of little benefit to the cause of agricultural improvement.

What, then, do we want? Certainly not the means of *diffusing* knowledge. We have already more agricultural and horticultural papers than all the rest of the world put together. If a man has a valuable idea, or adopts a successful practice, or discovers an improved method of tillage, &c., it is soon in the possession of all the intelligent agriculturists in the country. What we want, in our opinion, is a farm devoted to trying scientific and practical experiments; where theories could be tested; new manures tried, and, above all, where new *principles*—principles which will be world-wide in their application—could be brought to light. How can such an experimental farm be best carried on? Judging from the past, we should say, by private gentlemen of large fortune and great scientific attainments. There are many such in the country—men who could afford to spend $5,000 a year in such a cause, if they were only imbued with a love of it—such men as Boussingault, in France, or Lawes, in England—men who would immortalize themselves and render infinite good to the science and the art of agriculture. But if such men cannot be found, able and willing to devote themselves to this work, can we not associate together and employ scientific and practical men to do this work for us? Perhaps we may: we have no objection to seeing the experiment tried. Nay, more, we will do all we can to make such an institution effective and prosperous. It is republican in its principle, and would be successfully carried out here, if any where. But we cannot close our eyes to the fact that such associations have never yet done much for agricultural improvement. What has the Royal Agricultural Society of England, of Scotland, or of Ireland, done in this line? Certainly very little. What have the experiments made at the Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester, England, ever demonstrated, unless it be that such institutions cannot make and successfully carry out, satisfactory field and laboratory experiments? The truth is, we apprehend, that the conductors of such institutions are obliged to do *too much*, in order to satisfy the public demand for something new and startling; and, instead of laboring and waiting year after year, till they have demonstrated, by induction, some new truth, they no sooner commence experimenting than they begin to theorize and proclaim their deductions to the world, with as much assurance as if they were established truths. The consequence is, that practice, the best of all tests, soon shows their conclusion erroneous—faith in science is weakened, and the institution does as much harm as good.

We come to the conclusion, therefore, (rather a conservative one, perhaps,) that we have already model farms successfully managed, by practical and scientific farmers, and therefore do not want one supported by the State, or any association; that we very much need an *experimental* farm, but that there is little probability that such an institution could be carried out, successfully, by shareholders and a board of directors.

THE DEVONS AS MILKERS.

Some time since, Mr. Buckminster, the editor of the *Massachusetts Ploughman*, stated that he had Devon heifers which gave milk of such richness that one gallon yielded one pound of butter. Many have doubted the correctness of this statement, thinking there must be some mistake; so, at the last meeting of the Agricultural Society at Framingham, Mr. B. gave the particulars of the trial, which to our mind, are quite satisfactory. The heifers were three years old last spring, and had not produced calves before; one calved the 22d of April, and the other the 22d of June. On the 22d of October, he took the milk which these two heifers gave in twenty-four hours—not quite twelve quarts—"which produced three pounds of sweet butter, and yellow as one could wish." "Several trials were afterwards made of the milk of these heifers, and with like results." He also sent some of the milk to different friends, whose names are given, and they obtained at the rate of a pound of butter from each four quarts of milk. Since these trials, Mr. B. had set apart the milk of all his full-blood cows that were in milk, and had churned the cream from each, except one whose milk he tested in a lactometer—*and in every instance the proportion of the butter to the milk was the same as at the first trial.*

We have kept Alderneys whose milk, we believe, would yield more than a pound of butter to the gallon, *but the quantity of milk given was exceedingly small.* "All the milk she gives is cream," was the warrantee given by a friend, on selling one of these cows. "That assertion is strictly correct," said the purchaser, a few days after, "*but she does not give any milk.*" Six quarts of milk, or a pound and a half of butter per day, from a three year old heifer, is not much to boast about. We published a statement, a few weeks since, of a *two year* old heifer that gave eight pounds of butter per week; and the mother of this heifer, a cross between a Devon and native, gave eighteen pounds of butter per week.

Mr. James Brier, of New Scotland, has a cow which yielded 46 lbs. 14 ounces of butter in the month ending December 19th. The cow was four years old.

CLEANING AND IMPROVING MARSHES.

Very many farms are disfigured by portions of wet, swampy and unproductive land, of various extent and characteristics, but alike in being nearly valueless, in their present unimproved condition, for all the purposes of agriculture. They may afford a covert for birds, and a haunt for reptiles, and, perhaps, some wild berries and coarse grasses; but their growth, unlike that of the forest, deteriorates rather than increases in value with each succeeding year. Yet, when drained and cleared, these wastes and eye-sores of the provident husbandman become the most easily cultivated and productive part of the farm. The process is an expensive one, perhaps, yet a very few years will repay the outlay, and bring in a handsome profit in return.

The Housatonic Ag. Society offered several premiums in 1850 for experiments in improving such lands, and at their last Anniversary published a report thereon. It is interesting, as showing the cost of bringing boggy marshes into cultivation, and also, as the views of practical and well informed men, upon the best means of accomplishing the same. There were eleven entries of lands which were viewed by the Committee in 1850, and again in 1853, when three premiums were awarded for the most satisfactory experiments.

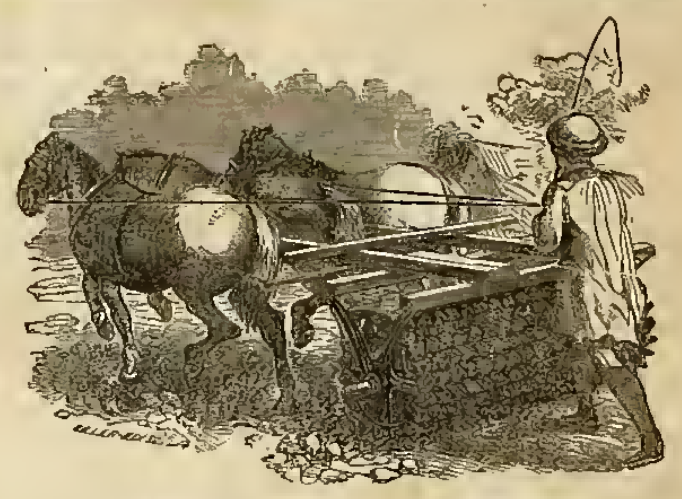
After a careful examination of the different lands entered, the committee came to the conclusion that the most effectual and thorough process, on very wet soils with a vegetation of small bushes and coarse grasses, was 1st, to thoroughly drain the land as far as it could be done by frequent ditches; and 2d, to flout or cut off the whole surface of the ground, and, piling it in winrows, let it dry, and then burn the whole to ashes. This method, taking all things into account, they believed to be more economical than that generally practised, of cutting off the bogs and brush and then subduing the coarse vegetation by frequent plowings and harrowings. It was found exceedingly difficult to reclaim the soil from its original products by this latter process. By paring and burning, on the contrary, the coarser materials of the land were at once reduced by fire, and afforded a valuable and much needed amendment in their abundant ashes. The surface with slightly plowing or thoroughly harrowing, was much earlier prepared for a crop than by the other method, gaining one or two years out of three or four, in the use and production of the land, over that of subduing by the plow.

The first premium was awarded on 9 acres of reclaimed land. The cost of draining the land, cutting off the brush and bogs, digging and carrying off the stumps and roots, plowing and harrowing, and the seeds sown during the time, amounted to about $25 per acre. The crops already produced left about $15, yet to be repaid, which, as the land was well subdued and seeded to grass, would soon be effected.

The second premium was awarded on three acres, part of a swamp of 30 acres, which the owner had under process of reclaiming. This was performed in the same way as the first, but at a cost of $16,75 per acre, and the crops during the time had repaid the outlay, and some $4,37½ per acre, over.

The third premium was given on one and a half acres, which had borne but one crop, and which was reclaimed by paring and burning, as heretofore described. It was a deep muck, thickly covered with white bush, coarse grasses, and brakes, and wholly unproductive. After draining, the whole surface was pared and burned, and the ashes spread upon the land, which was plowed and sown to grass seed.—The cost of doing this was $17 per acre, and the first crop of hay has returned $7,50 of the outlay. Succeeding crops promise to be very heavy, and the land was more thoroughly subdued than any other visited by the Committee.—B.

The late King of Prussia, invited Thaer, the celebrated German agriculturist, to settle within his kingdom, and introduce agricultural schools. The other monarchs of Germany followed this example, and Germany had, in 1847, 62 large institutions. Austria then had 9; Prussia, 12; Saxony, 5; Bavaria, 16; Hanover, 2; Wortemberg, 8; and other States, 10; in all 62.



CROSSKILL'S PATENT CLOD-CRUSHER.

Of all modern agricultural inventions, we believe the Clod-Crusher, represented above, is the best. It consists of some twenty cast-iron discs or wheels, about four inches thick and thirty inches in diameter, placed loosely on an iron axle, so as to revolve independently of each other. The outer edge of each disc is serrated or toothed like a saw. Each alternate disc is made larger in the eye, so that in revolving, an up and down motion is allowed which prevents clogging, while it increases the crushing or grinding power of the implement. There are two kinds, one with wheels *attached* which are lowered when the roller has to be taken along a hard road, or in moving it from place to place. In the one represented by our engraving, wheels are put on the projecting axles when required, and taken off when at work. The lowest cost of the Clod-Crusher is $75, and some are as high as $150, according to size and fixings.

Those who have never seen one at work, can form but a very inadequate idea of the effectual manner in which it breaks up the largest clods of the stiffest and hardest clay. But for it, many heavy land farmers would find it impossible to prepare their land for turnips or barley, requiring as they do, a very fine tilth. To such farmers, Crosskill's Clod-Crusher is an indispensable implement. To the light land farmers, it is also of great value. It is well known that the wheat plant delights in a hard, compact soil, and that many of our sandy soils are so loose that wheat winter-kills, or is blown away. On such soils, the Clod-Crusher is an invaluable implement for consolidating the wheat fields in spring. It leaves the land with the appearance of having been trodden with sheep. Certainly nothing except sheep will so consolidate sandy soils. We have seen wheat crops benefited at least ten bushels per acre, by the use, in early spring, of this implement.

One of the Clod-Crushers has been for some time on exhibition, at the Crystal Palace, in New York; and we were in hopes that some of our spirited and wealthy farmers would have purchased it. But they did not, and we believe it has been re-shipped to England. What opinion Mr. Crosskill, who himself attended the exhibition, will have of the intelligence and enterprise of American agriculturists, we leave our readers to judge. The implement on no account, should have been suffered to leave our shores. But we trust that some of the many intelligent mechanics, who visited the Crystal Palace, have examined the principles of the implement, so that they can, and will, set immediately to work and make one cheaper and more efficient than the original. We should be disappointed if such does not prove to be the case. If such an implement could be made for $10 or $50, as we think it might, the sales would be enormous, for there can be no doubt that the Clod-Crusher will prove at least, as equally beneficial in our dry, hot, baking climate, as in the humid atmosphere of the British Isles.

It has been said that a good cow worthy of the name should yield, on an average, for first 100 days after calving, 7½ quarts at a mess, or 15 quarts per day, amounting to 1,500; for the next 100 days she should average 5 quarts at a mess, 1,000 quarts; for the succeeding 100 days she should average 4 quarts to a mess, 800.—Total number of quarts, 3,300.

A PENNSYLVANIA BARN.

Ens. Rural:—Enclosed I send you a rude draft of my barn. It is a bank-barn, on the level ground. I dug down three feet below the surface for the foundation, and in this way got earth for the embankment. The barn is 44 by 64 feet; entrance to both stories from the south.

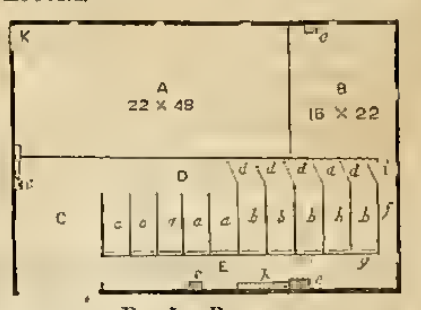


Fig. 1.—Basement.

Fig. 1 is the basement; A, manure cellar; B, straw mow; C, entrance, open the whole width on the south side; D, stables, containing 10 stalls; E, feeding room 8 ft. wide; *a a a a a*, horse-stalls; *b b b b b*, cow-stalls, with a door to each, opening back, as seen by dotted lines, *d d d d d*; *c*, water trough and pump; *c c c*, stairs, and holes for throwing down provender; *f*, narrow passage from feeding room to straw mow, with doors into cow-stalls at *i*; *g*, mangers for feeding; *h*, corn crib, with trap-door above for throwing down corn; *k*, door into manure cellar, for the entrance of hogs and sheep.

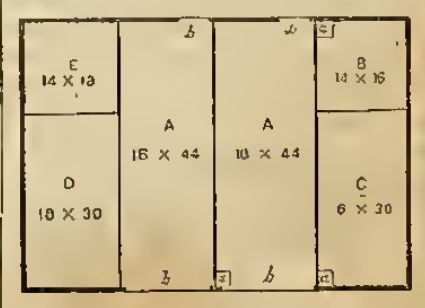


Fig. 2.—Second Story.

Fig. 2 is the second story; A A, barn floors; B, straw mow, goes to the lower floor; C, hay bay; D, wheat bay; E, granary; *a a a*, places for throwing down provender; *b b b b*, are barn doors.

The basement story is eight feet high, surrounded by a stone wall, except sixteen feet at the entrance. By taking away the partition between C and A, a wagon may be backed into the manure cellar. The upper part is sided up like a house, painted with a composition of one-fourth white lead and three-fourths waterlime, and has twenty venetian blinds. The whole cost is about eight hundred dollars.

Isaac Eaton.

Fairview, Erie Co., Penn.

At the late Smithfield cattle show, the gold medal was awarded for a short horn ox. At the Birmingham show, the week after, "it went honestly to a Hereford, while the Herefords generally were unquestionably the best lots of beasts in the yard." The Dorking and Spanish were the best classes of poultry. The Chinese varieties were as plentiful as ever, "but never did they appear to attract so little notice, and never, certainly to command so little admiration."

Communications.

COST OF RAISING CORN, PARSNIPS, &C.

Mr. Emtor:—I was surprised at reading a statement relating to a crop of Indian corn raised by C. K. W. at the very low cost of 9½ cents per bushel of ears. I have raised a first rate crop the past year, but it cost me more than double this sum. He says the crop was manured with 20 double loads of manure from stables, &c. Now, friend C. K. W., was it 20 per acre, or on the 18 acres? Did the manure cost anything, and if so, how much? and how much was the hauling worth? What is the use of land worth in Le Roy? What is it worth to market the crop? If you will answer the above and add the cost to the crop, it may increase the cost per bushel. I hope you will not accuse me of fault-finding. I deem it of great importance when statements are made public, that they should be as exact as possible. I have not the least doubt that your crop was good and paid well for the labor expended. I should be pleased if every farmer would keep an exact account of the cost of all his crops, and make it known to the public. There can be no better way to improve than by comparing our crops with those of others, raised under like circumstances. You say corn requires no stimulants for its growth, except what amounts to a thorough manuring. There I agree with you exactly. The corn crop prepares the ground for wheat, if the land is rich and the corn be well cultivated. The only objection is that much labor is required to remove the corn in time for the succeeding crop. I always sow wheat after other crops, and generally have a good crop. I cannot afford to summer fallow. Some may think strange of that, but I believe it to be cheaper to keep the land in good condition by manuring. I think our friend right in regard to planting corn on soil. If the soil is infested with the wire worm, the corn will most certainly be destroyed on any except soil land. I think that the corn crops under ordinary culture will pay as well as any other farm crop. The stalks are worth from 8 to 10 dollars per acre.

I think every farmer might raise a good supply of roots of the various kinds, and feed them with stalks and keep the farm stock in first rate condition. I have had some experience in raising all kinds of roots. I. W. Bingrs says, he never had but one good crop of parsnips, and those he sowed in the fall. I have invariably had good crops, sowing them in the spring, and think it preferable to fall sowing for this reason; if sown early in the fall, they will run to seed, and if late they will be small, the ground will be very hard, and the plants appear stunted in the spring. Sow as early as possible in the spring, say 1st of April, if the ground and weather will permit. If the ground is light and dry, tread in the seed, or roll after sowing. I think friend Bingrs mistaken in regard to sowing black radishes. They should be sown early in July to be sure of a good crop. My experience is, they will not produce a good crop if sown later than turnips. They do not mature as quick, but they will stand the winter as well as the parsnips. They make good feed for horses and cattle.

I think the most profitable root crop a farmer can raise is carrots. A good yield is 8 or 900 bushels per acre, and they are universally admitted to be excellent food for cattle, horses and hogs. The latter may be wintered entirely on them, and thrive well. The cost of cultivating depends much on the condition of the soil, the time the work is done and the price of labor. My crops usually cost from 8 to 15 cents per bushel, counting all expense, including use of land, manure, &c.

The great secret in raising good crops is, good seed, good soil and careful cultivation.—The mangel-wurtzel and sugar beets are first rate crops to raise for stock. They are good to feed fat cattle with meal, and also milch cows. They may be raised at a little less expense than carrots, and are less valuable. I think ruta-bagas the best for fattening purposes, and they can be raised cheaper than any other roots except round turnips. I once raised a crop of 600 bushels at a cost of less than 4 cents per bushel. Beef that is fed entirely on ruta-bagas, will taste of them, and so with some other things, onions in particular.—I had some cattle running in a field where they had access to a lot of onions where I had raised seed and left the stalks and onions in the ground. The cattle ate them freely. I noticed them daily, without thinking they were doing any harm. A few days after they were sold to the butcher. The beef was so strongly scented with onions as to make it unsaleable.—The first onion a milch cow gets will taste in the milk. Carrots are the favorite root for cows. I think root culture as a branch of farming is generally too much neglected. Onions are a remunerative crop to the farmer.—The high price they have sustained for the last few years has paid for bending the back and pulling weeds. The best kind is the English potato onion which may be found at Seed Stores. The greatest trouble is to keep them till spring. If they sprout from the tops, two inches, they are worthless. My method of keeping them, for the last ten years, has been to have them perfectly dry, sort them over late in the fall, and put them in a bin in the barn and cover them with straw. A layer of onions, then dry straw, and so on until all are packed, or put them in boxes or barrels and cover them well on top. Seed onions may be kept in the same way. Freezing will not hurt them if they keep froze and are not exposed to the air. I saw a statement some time since which said pack them in dry sand. I should think it impossible to keep them in that manner; besides it would be quite tedious to put up 75 or 100 bushels in this way, at the least it is entirely unnecessary.

This article is too long, but if what I have written will be the means of saving brother farmers trouble or of stimulating them to do what they have not done before, I shall be well paid. E. S. H.

Rochester, Jan. 10th, 1854.

REMEDY FOR SNOW-DRIFTS, &C.

Mr. Moore:—I noticed in the Rural of the 17th of December last, that you ask every one that has a new idea on practical subjects connected with farming, to communicate it for publication. Now it may not be known to all your numerous readers, that a very cheap, durable and neat looking board fence may be built, which will prevent the snow from drifting beside it—being a very desirable object for any one situated as I am, where the snow drifts into the road even with the tops of all common fences. Knowing that wire fences were good against snow-drifts, but disliking them on many other accounts, I concluded to try a cheap board fence with very narrow boards.

I built about 20 rods one year ago last April, which works admirably; not a sign of a snow-drift beside it, while other fences in close proximity, have been entirely covered.

My method of procedure was this:—I drew some oak, elm and hickory logs to mill and had them sawed into boards one inch thick, four inches wide and twelve feet long; and used five such boards to the length, leaving a space of 2½ inches under the first or bottom board, 4 inches between the first and second, 5½ inches between the second and third, 7 inches between the third and fourth, and 9 inches between the fourth and fifth boards; making my fence four feet high; high enough for anything that runs in the road about here; while geese oxen, do not get through it without yokes on.

I used butternut posts, having plenty on my own land, and knowing, from experience, that they would last 12 years at least. The posts were set 3 feet deep, and the boards nailed on with twelvepenny nails, 5 to each board. Now the cost of such a fence, reckoning the price I should have had to pay for each item would be:

For 20 feet of boards to each length at $6 per M feet, 12 cts; 2 butternut posts to each length at 6 cts. each, 12 cts; 30 twelvepenny nails (about ½ lb.) at 4 cts. per lb., 2 cts; cost of putting up fence at 10 cts. per length. 10 cts.;—making the whole cost of fence, 36 cts. per length of 12 feet, or 49½ cts. per rod.—The advantages of such a fence, when compared with a crooked rail fence, are very great; for the extra amount of timber required for rails would sell standing in the woods, for enough to pay the expense of such a board fence. Then the neat appearance of the fence, with no snowdrifts beside it in winter, gives the owner the satisfaction of knowing that he is not entirely excluded from the rest of mankind.

Let us now compare the cost and durability of such a fence, with that of good stone wall. If a man has a good stone quarry on his own farm, digs down for a foundation and builds a good substantial wall, it will cost him, at least, two dollars per rod; besides it should be 2½ feet thick at the bottom, which will take up considerable more land in fencing the farm than a board fence. But say nothing about the land, allow the board fence to last only 12 years, and we shall then have something left in favor of the board fence. Let us see:—One rod of my board fence cost 49½ cents, or in round numbers 50 cents; the simple interest on 50 cents for the twelve years, which the fence is supposed only to last, would be 42 cents; making the whole cost of board fence for 12 years, with simple interest 92 cents.

The cost of stone wall, 2 dollars, and simple interest on it only for 12 years, would be $3,08; but say nothing about the 2 dollars, excepting the interest on it for 12 years, which is $1,68, from which we deduct the cost and interest of board fence, 92 cents, will leave us 76 cents; with which we can build a new board fence for 50 cents, and have 26 cents left to add to our two dollars principal on which to receive interest for the next 12 years, &c.; thus, in course of time amounting to a considerable sum in favor of the board fence, even at a 12 years term of simple interest.

Lincoln S. Cummings.

Knox's Corners, Oneida Co., N. Y., Jan., 1854.

A correspondent of the *Mich. Farmer* raised thirty bushels of onions from two ounces of seed on a piece of oak opening land one rod wide by five long.

Agricultural Miscellany.

CARBON IN VEGETABLES, ETC.

Prof. Mapes, in a recent lecture before the Mechanics' Institute in New York, is reported in the *Tribune*, to have said "ninety-eight per cent of the dry material of *every vegetable is carbon.*" According to many determinations made at Rothamstead, and which agree well with Boussingault, the dry matter of turnips contains in one hundred pounds:

Carbon, 42; Oxygen, 42; Hydrogen, 6; Nitrogen, 2; Ash, 8. That is to say, instead of 98 per cent. of carbon, we found only 42 per cent. Boussingault found in the dry matter of the grain of rye 46 per cent. of carbon; in oats 50 per cent.; in wheat 46 per cent.; in wheat straw 48 per cent.; in potatoes 44 per cent.; in clover 47 per cent.; in dried beets 42 per cent.

There are many other statements in the lecture equally at variance with truth, for instance, he says "in the Genesee Valley where thirty bushels of wheat were reaped per acre thirty years ago, there are now only twelve and a half." It is the opinion of farmers who have cultivated land in the Genesee Valley, for upwards of thirty years, that their farms yield more wheat per acre now than they ever did. We do not like to speak of men's *motives*, but it does look suspicious, when such a statement is made, and superphosphate of lime, of which Mr. Mapes is a manufacturer, is recommended in the same lecture, to restore these exhausted soils to their original fertility.

THE JAPAN PEA.

Some description of this Japanese production was given in the last Vol. of the Rural. It is not yet tested sufficiently in this country to speak definitely of its merits. It requires a long season to ripen at full maturity. I received last spring a few seeds for trial—planted them as early as the nature of the ground would admit. They came up well and made a stout growth. Being of an upright, bushy growth, in my ignorance of them, I planted and permitted them to grow too thickly.—They have large, bean-like leaves, small, axillary, inconspicuous flowers—which appeared so late that but a very small portion matured seed sufficiently to plant again. The plants were crowded with the short, downy pods—one plant, standing somewhat apart, having over 200 well formed pods, whilst the least in the thickest part of the drill had 65. I see in the journal of the N. Y. S. Ag. Soc., those who have reported their success to the Secretary, speak of its great prolificness. From this fact, if it can be sufficiently acclimated, it would seem to bid fair to be an important addition to our leguminous crops. But there is another drawback which would debar its general cultivation as a field crop. Its stems are quite large and hard as wood, almost, so that to harvest a field of Japan Peas would be about as easy as to harvest a field of brush. T. E. W.

MONROE CO. AG. SOCIETY.

The annual meeting of the Monroe Co. Agricultural Society, was held in the Court House, in Rochester, Jan. 11th, 1854, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President.—F. P. Root, Sweden.

1st Vice President—S. L. Sheldon, Sweden; 2d L. D. Mitchell, Pittsford; 3d. Daniel Lee, Rochester.

Corresponding Secretary—A. E. Harmon, Wheatland.

Recording Secretary—Joseph Harris, Rochester.

Treasurer—E. S. Hayward, Brighton.

Town Committees.—Greece—F. W. Lay, J. S. Brown. Parma—J. C. Austin, J. Scrifice. Clarkson—Dr. A. Baldwin, H. P. Norton. Sweden—J. P. Young, S. L. Sheldon. Riga—Dennis Church, Harvey Sprague. Ogden—J. P. Ross, Jesse Dewey. Wheatland—George Sheffer, E. A. Harmon. Chili—J. R. Valentine, Wm. Colt. Gates—W. R. Booth, Calvin Sperry. Ironclequoit—C. K. Hobbie, Benj. Wing. Brighton—S. H. Gould, Willard Hodges. Pittsford—L. D. Mitchell, W. M. Huntington. Mendon—G. W. Allen, W. S. Clark. Henrietta—Stephen Leggett, D. L. Bailey. Rush—D. S. McHardy, H. Barber.—Perinton—J. S. Ramsdell, Geo. Aymult.—Penfield—W. C. Tracy, Charles Wisner. Webster—A. S. Melvin, Joel Sherman.

F. P. Root, E. S. Hayward and John Rapalje were appointed delegates to the annual meeting of the State Society.

A meeting of the Executive Committee was appointed to be held at the Court House, in Rochester, on Tuesday, January 31st, at 10 A. M., for the purpose of reviewing the premium list. The Society will hold two plowing matches, one in the eastern and one in the western district of the county, to be located in the towns that will respectively furnish *the largest number of members of the Society*, previous to the meeting to be held the first Wednesday in June.

Feeding red pepper to hogs with their food is said to be good for the kidney worm. The experiment is worth trying.

NEW YORK STATE POULTRY SHOW.

The first fair of the New York State Society for the improvement of domestic poultry, will be held, simultaneously with the annual meeting, at Albany, on the 7th, 8th & 9th of February, 1854. The following is a list of the premiums to be awarded:—

Class I. Gallinaceous Fowls.—For the best and largest variety of pure breed fowls, bred by the exhibitor, a Silver Cup, valued at $25.

For the second best do., $10.

Best and largest variety of pure breed fowls owned by the exhibitor, a Silver Cup, valued at $25.

For the second best do., $10.

Asiatic Fowls.—For the best pair of Asiatic Fowls of whatever sub-variety, $10.

There will be two premiums or more, bestowed upon all of the following breeds of Fowls, the most of which will be, for the 1st Premium, $5; 2d, $3. The Premium List embraces Red or Buff, Black, White, and Dominique colored Shanghais, Cochin Chins, Brahma Pootras, Chittagongs, White Calcuttas, Black Javas, Hong Kongs, Black Spanish, Dorkings, Hamburghs, Games of different kinds, Dominique, Guelderlands, Polish, all colors, and Bantams, all kinds.

Class II. Turkeys.—Wild and domestic.

Class III. Guinea Fowls.

Class IV. Pea Fowls.

Class V. Ducks.—Aylesbury, Cayuga Black, Muscovy, Top Knot, and Common.

Class VI. Geese.—Bremen Chinese, African and Wild.

Class VII. Swans.

Class IX. Rabbits.—Lop eared, for the best pair, $3.

Second best do., $2.

Common, For the best pair, $2.

Second best do., $1.

Class X. Rat Terrier Dogs.—For the best specimen, $3.

Second do., $3.

Exhibitors must be members of the society. Admission, to others than members of the society, 25 cents. Any person can become a member of the society, by paying one dollar.

David Taggart, Esq., of Penn., will deliver an appropriate address, on Wednesday evening, at the close of which the officers will be elected for the ensuing year.

Arrangements have been made with the New York Central Railroad, by which all coops of fowls, destined for the exhibition, will be conveyed over the road, free of charge. It is expected that similar arrangements will be made with all the other principal roads in the State.

NATIONAL EXHIBITION OF POULTRY.

A number of prominent gentlemen, interested in the improvement of domestic poultry, met at the Astor House, in the city of New York, on the 5th inst., and organized a National Poultry Society. Several hundred dollars were subscribed, which will be offered in premiums, for the best specimens of fowls that can be produced from any part of the United States. The first show will take place at New York, on the *thirteenth day of February next*, and will continue several days. It will include an exhibition of all kinds of fowls—pen fowls, ducks, geese, swans, fancy pigeons, gold and silver pheasants, &c. Premiums will also be awarded for the best specimens of rabbits, rat-terrier dogs, and deer. Exhibitors will be admitted free at all times during the exhibition.

Food and water will be provided by the Society for all fowls on exhibition, and proper persons will be appointed to regularly feed and provide for them, without inconvenience to the owner. Fowls intended for exhibition may be sent in advance of the time to the Managers, at Adams' Express Office, New York.

P. T. Barnum, Bridgeport, Conn., is appointed President; A. B. Allen, Secretary, and R. B. Coleman, of the Astor House, Treasurer of the Society.

Superphosphate of Lime.—A correspondent of the *New England Farmer*, says that last year (1852), he used guano on young trees *with good result*. This year he was induced to try superphosphate of lime, but instead of making the "vegetables jump, it hardly kept them awake." He tried it "in corn and around corn," and also on potatoes, cucumbers squashes, tomatoes, &c., but *did not perceive any benefit*. The potatoes and tomatoes looked fair, but were not so good as where ordinary manure was used. The corn cucumbers and beans were a little below respectability; and the "poor squashes were not able to keep alive upon it."

Gates.—Reader, have you a set of bars in any place through which you have to pass frequently? If you have, you ought to feel ashamed of yourself. Do repent, and no longer forego the pleasure and advantage of having a good gate, well hung, that swings both ways and that will open easily, and close of itself, by means of a spring. These leisure winter days are just the time, not only to think of how it should be done, but also *to do it!* You can make a gate just as well as not; and we know that if you once make one that hangs well, you will never stop till every set of bars on the farm is replaced by a gate.

Hornblende is the grand *primary* source of lime.

Inquiries and Answers.

MILLET.

With this crop I have not had a great deal of experience, but such as I have, and with what observation I have had in the cultivation of it by others, I will communicate, in answer to the inquiry in a late number of the Rural.

My own experience with it has been on light soil, where the yield was rather light, and somewhat uneven; nevertheless, it was a remunerating crop—yielding a ton and a half, or more, to the acre. I have seen crops of it on river bottoms or alluvium that would yield as high as 4 tons per acre. When it grows stout and heavy there is more wastage in proportion, as the large coarse straws are not so well relished by stock. To obviate this, a thicker seeding is necessary, as then the product is closer and consequently finer.

When grown thus, and well cured, it is relished much by stock of all kinds and is quite as good as hay. For milch cows it is equal to the best corn fodder. The seed ground is equal if not superior to the same weight of wheat bran or shorts, including, as it does, a greater flow of milk. For working cattle it is in my opinion equal to the same weight of corn. As feed for young chickens, it is superior to anything else, and saves all the trouble of wetting up meal—for hens it is also the best of feed.

For soiling, millet must be a first rate crop, on strong rich land. It is a quick growing crop, and can therefore be sown at intervals to insure a succession.

For winter forage it is well to sow sufficiently early to insure good weather at the harvest. For this purpose I prefer the first of June—though it will answer as late as July. Late sowings, however, bring the period of its maturity so near the autumnal frosts, that there is liability of damage from them, for like corn it is a tender plant in this respect, and like corn, too, in another respect, its straw or stem is tenacious of moisture, and therefore requires much care, and some time in curing.

I prefer to let it remain until the seeds are out of the milk, and then cut while they are doughy. The herbage will be still green and succulent at this point, whilst the seeds will be better for feeding, &c. The better method is to cut with a cradle, letting it lie in swath till well wilted, then bind in small sheaves, setting the sheaves in small stooks well capped against rain. In this manner they may remain securely in the field till thoroughly cured, when, if removed to the mow in a dry state, there will be no fear of injurious heating. It is cheaper harvesting with a cradle, whilst there is less after loss in seed shelling, and time in hauling and threshing. It should by all means be thrashed before feeding, unless it has been cut whilst in bloom or just after, which some prefer, as stock will eat the fodder closer, whilst the seed ground into meal will be worth twice as much for feeding as unground. The amount of seed used to the acre varies. I have seen fields sown at four and six quarts to the acre. I have sown from ten and twelve to sixteen quarts. On rich land I think the latter amount none too much. The more seed used to the acre, the finer will be the growth and the more valuable the fodder. I would therefore vary the amount of seed to the strength of the soil. Millet is one of the crops that will tell a generous soil to the passer by. T. E. W.

Sweet French Turnips, Ruta Bagas.—Will you please inform me through the Rural, whether the sweet French turnip (or, as I have seen it marked from some gardens, sweet Russian,) is as good for cattle for laying on of fat, as the Ruta Baga? If so I think they would be more profitable, as on my land, (a light sand,) I can raise about a third more, and I have a sell at the rate of over five hundred bushels to the acre.—J. D. B., *Deerfield, Len. Co., Mich.*

We are not sure that we understand exactly what our correspondent means by the "sweet French turnip." Has it a long yellow root?—If so it is not so nutritious as the Skirvings purple top ruta baga. If, as we suspect, it is a variety of ruta baga, we should be inclined to think it more nutritious than the Skirving's, inasmuch as we have found the Skirving's to contain more water than any other variety of ruta bagas.

Sweet Potatoes.—Can you give me any information respecting the cultivation of sweet potatoes? I should think it might be a profitable branch of farming near large cities.—B. S., *North Chili, N. Y.*

No doubt about it. We can raise as good sweet potatoes here, at the North, as at the South, at least as good as those we generally get from the South. Will some of our readers who have experience in this matter answer the inquiry of our correspondent.

Hydraulic Rams.—I wish to make an inquiry through the Rural, respecting hydraulic rams, where they can be obtained, and what amount of fall of water is necessary to make them work well.—C. S. Pulvs, *Battle Creek, Mich.*

Hydraulic rams can be obtained at almost any implement or seed store; their price varies, according to size, from $12 to $20. They work well with from four to ten feet fall of water.

Orchard and Garden.

PEACHES IN A COLD CLIMATE.

Levi Bartlett, of the *Granite Farmer*, gives an interesting statement in regard to growing peaches in New Hampshire. It appears that in 1840, he sowed some peach pits which came up and made a vigorous growth, but were entirely cut down next winter. And so on for three years, during which time the ground was well tilled and manured. He here gave up the effort to grow peaches where the thermometer fell to 28° below zero, and left the trees to *shift* for themselves. This neglect, by causing a slow growth, has been their salvation; "the trees now stand in the Nursery rows apparently as hardy as the gnarled oak."

"Grass and weeds sprang up among the trees and retarded their growth, and every succeeding winter killed less and less of the new wood up to the spring of 1850, when scattering blossoms appeared on eight or ten of the trees, which produced fruit of various qualities. In '51, there was a much larger show of blossoms, succeeded by two or three bushels of fruit. In 1852, had thirty trees in full bloom, they all produced fruit, ripening in succession for five or six weeks. Last May, we had forty trees in bloom—probably, we had from 50 to 60 bushels of peaches of various qualities, from very good to poor—and of different colors, shape and size, and in time of ripening, embracing a period of five or six weeks. We have grown upon our farm, the hurlock, the mullein and the thistle, also, the peach and the grape; the expense of each, about alike, but have found the two last the most profitable, especially the peach; as we had them in daily eating for weeks, and the gratification of giving bushels to our friends, and selling a dozen dollars, worth, and of giving as many bushels to our pigs, besides making much use of them for pies, preserves, pickles, drying, and mashing up a bushel or two by way of experiment, the juice of which made a fine white vinegar. Judging from our experience in the matter, we do not see, why peaches cannot be raised among us with about as much certainty and ease as any fruit we cultivate."

THE PEAR TREE.—ITS CULTIVATION.

The principal reasons declared by the orchardist for neglecting, or refusing to plant as many pear trees as will bear some proportion to the number of his apples, peach and other trees, are that the first cost of the pear tree is generally more than double that of the apple; it is longer in coming into bearing; it is more liable to leaf or sap blight, &c. These objections may look formidable, but they are not insurmountable.

It is true that the cost at the nursery of one hundred pear, is more than that of two hundred apple trees; and this must continue to be so, for the expense of rising pear trees for a suitable size for market is much the greater; but when planted in the orchard they require no more attention than other fruit trees; in order to make them do their best, they require cultivation and attention far beyond what is usually extended to them.

A well cultivated pear tree is as prolific as an apple tree of the same size, and the fruit always sells at more than double the price of apples, so that the cultivator gets full return for his extra outlay for his pear tree.

It may be said that pears will not bear transportation equally well with apples; but it will be recollected that most varieties of pears improve by being gathered before they are quite ripe and allowed to ripen off the tree; if this course is pursued, the objection falls.

A very popular method of cultivating the pear is by working it upon the Angers' quince stock; by this means the tree is dwarfed and thrown into bearing at an early age.

Some varieties succeed better on the quince than on the pear stock, while others refuse to grow upon the quince unless they are double worked; that is, first work a free growing variety upon the quince, then the refractory one upon the free growing pear.

Many persons appear to mistake the term "Dwarf Pear," thinking small fruit is what is meant. It is not the fruit, but the tree that is dwarf.

The best stock for dwarfing the pear is the Angers quince. The apple is made dwarf by being worked upon the Paradise stock; and the cherry upon the Cerasus Mahaleb.

For the orchard we prefer to grow the pear on its own stock, but for gardens and small enclosures we would select the best varieties that are known to succeed well upon the quince, and grow them as dwarfs.

Varieties of the pear that are late in producing fruit when worked on pear stocks, may be brought into early bearing by judicious pruning and pinching.

If the tree is permitted to branch, say three feet from the ground, and pruned into a pyramid form, leaving the lower branches the longest, and cutting back those above, it will not only bring the tree into a handsome shape, but the pruning that it gets to keep it in this shape tends to throw it into bearing. Pinching the ends of the growing branches the last of August or first of September, so as to stop the growth and ripen the wood, will cause the formation of fruit buds.—*Farmer's Companion.*

It is said that in an instance where the Washington, Imperial Gage and Reine Claude were grafted on a damson plum tree, that the curculio destroyed all the fruit on the damson but left untouched the Washington, Gage and Claude, which bore heavily and matured a fine lot of fruit.

Charcoal, it is said, placed around rose bushes, has the effect to add greatly to the richness of the flowers.

HYACINTHS IN POTS AND GLASSES.

The Hyacinth is a native of South-western Asia, and is said to grow wild, very abundantly, about Aleppo and Bagdat. It was introduced into Europe about two hundred and fifty years ago, and for a time was the passion of the Dutch florists. In 1720 they had increased the number of varieties to over two thousand, many of which are now lost. They are still sufficiently abundant, however, to form a beautiful and varied ornament for the garden and green house.

Hyacinths are propagated usually by offsets from the bulbs, which under proper management, are formed very plentifully. (Out-door culture is usually employed,—of that we do not now speak.) It is now the proper time to start those intended for blooming in pots and glasses in the house. They can be grown in pots of wet sand, moss, mould, or in water in properly formed glasses. In pot culture, care is usually taken to keep the whole bulb covered and moist alike, until the shoots are two inches long. With the upper part exposed to the air and light, the development is said to be unequal, and the shoots sickly and abortive.—It should therefore be covered two or three inches deep with old bark, tan, or half decomposed leaves, so as to retain the moisture and partially exclude the air. When the shoots are of the required height, the covering may be gradually removed, and the sunlight will soon restore them to their proper color. A large portion of sand in the mould, is also requisite. It assists in the proper diffusion of the moisture, and allows of more perfect drainage than can be attained in any other way. When the bulbs are planted, the pots should be kept in a cool room, away from any fire, (but not allowed to freeze,) and watered sparingly, until the leaves appear, when they will need a larger supply. After being thus fairly started, in a cool room, they may be removed to the sitting room windows, and in a few weeks their beauty and fragrance will abundantly repay the care they have received.

The prettiest way of growing Hyacinths in windows, is that represented in the cut—in glasses, without earth, and allowing them the nourishment of pure water only. Fill up the glasses with rain or river water, until the bottom of the bulb will touch it, and constantly fill up the glass as the bulb absorbs it. It has been thought necessary to keep them in the dark for the first few weeks, but experiments have not confirmed this opinion. It is well to keep them cool at first, but the exclusion of the light is not necessary to their perfection.—The water should be changed occasionally, as it becomes impure, which is readily done by taking the bulb and roots out and rinsing carefully both the fibres and the glasses.—Single flowered varieties are generally preferred, as their colors are brighter and their bells, though smaller, much more numerous.

The Narcissus, Crocus, and Early Tulip, all grow well in water, and a very pretty winter show may be made by cultivating several varieties. Most seedsmen have the bulbs and glasses for sale, at different prices according to their form and variety.—R.

LARGE DECIDUOUS CYPRESSES.

We find in the English Gardeners' Chronicle the following as the dimensions of what is quoted as an enormous Cypress tree, quite a lusus naturæ there. It is growing in the vicarage of Boxley, Kent: height 60 feet, the spread of the lower branches, which feather quite to the ground about 45 feet, girth 9 feet 4 inches at 2 feet from the ground, and 7 feet 3 inches at 6 feet. It stands on the edge of a small pond, in which its roots luxuriate, being *natural to swampy ground*. The Cypress growing in the Bartram Garden in Philadelphia, according to the *Florist*, is one hundred and thirty-seven feet high and twenty feet in circumference. In Buxton's Mexico, a cypress is alluded to, which would girth 17 yards, over fifty feet, and there were many others of equal size on the Chapultepec heights, near Mexico, some of which were sadly battered by the American cannon at the time of the storming of the fort. That our English cousins should consider a tree of nine feet girth, worthy of a newspaper paragraph, shows at least that they have not been to America, and reminds us of the Englishman, who was relating with great gusto to his American visitor the *natural* wonders of their Island, and among other things, as a *fact*, whether he believed it or not, that their great river, the Thames, was really 150 miles long. He had never heard of that small stream, the Mississippi, over 2000 miles in length.—*Farm Journal.*

Cultivation of the Peach.—It is generally advisable to set peach trees in the spring, though for most other fruit trees, fall setting is preferable.

If you have a clay or gravelly soil, and no other should be used for the peach, dig the pits for setting them in the fall, at least three feet across and fifteen inches deep. If you throw in and around a little ashes or lime it will be better. Set the trees about twenty feet apart one way, and from twelve to fourteen the other. The land can then be cultivated for two years, which is long enough if you afterwards keep it cultivated around the tree, putting on ashes, lime, and marsh muck, and when the tree shows signs of decay from the "*yellows*" add a little salt and iron scales, filings and cinders from the smith's shop.

"What the Apple Man says in 1853."—Mr. N. P. Morrison, of Somerville, informs us that he has just received ten dollars and eight cents for one barrel and 28 apples of the Hubbardston variety. These apples were sold at 50 to 75 cents a dozen. Mr. M. cultivates about eight acres of land; his fruit crop, this barren year, brought him eight hundred and fifty dollars. For 26 bushels of apples he received sixty dollars. For 136 barrels, he received four hundred and eight dollars. For strawberries and raspberries, one hundred dollars. The balance, to make up the whole sum, $850 00, was for cider apples, sold at 8 to 12 cents a bushel, and for early windfalls sold in July and August. Perhaps some of our young men, will come to the conclusion, that the market for good fruit is not yet overstocked.

Domestic Economy.

Corn Meal Pudding.—Pour over a quart of corn meal sufficient boiling water to scald it, stirring to mix. Add half a tea-cup full of sweet cream, (or a cup full of milk,) and the same of dried cherries, or any other fruit, with a little salt. When milk warm, stir in a cup full of lively yeast—cover close and set in a warm place to rise. When light, stir in flour to make the batter quite stiff, and let it rise again. Put it into a pudding bag which has been wrung from water and its inside dusted with flour or meal, to keep the pudding from sticking. Boil from one and a half to two hours. Serve with sweetened cream. Four or five hours are necessary to prepare this dish.

Corn Bread.—*A New Recipe.*—Everybody who has been at the Mansion House, at Buffalo, New York, has learned the luxury of the corn bread there provided. The clerk is often taxed to write directions for home manufacture, and I thus procured a recipe for domestic use, which I copy for you, so that those who wish may try a piece of bread from the Mansion. It is as follows:—One quart of sour milk, two table-spoonfuls of saleratus, four ounces of butter, three table spoonfuls of flour, three eggs, and corn meal sufficient to make a stiff batter.—*Exchange.*

Steven Apple Pudding.—Cover with apples pared and cored to the depth of two inches, a deep basin or pan; add water sufficient to stew them. Make a crust as for common biscuit, roll to an inch in thickness, cut a hole in the centre and cover with it the apples. Set the dish on the stove or coals to cook, covering closely to prevent the escape of steam.—Twenty or thirty minutes will be sufficient.—Serve with sauce made of water, butter, and sugar, thickened with flour and seasoned with nutmeg.—*Michigan Farmer.*

To take Fresh Paint out of a Coat.—Take immediately a piece of cloth and rub the wrong side of it on the paint spot. If no other cloth is at hand, part of the inside of the coat-skirt will do. This simple application will generally remove the paint when quite fresh. Otherwise, rub some other on the spot with your finger.

Johnny Cakes.—Scald a quart of sifted Indian meal with sufficient water to make a thick batter, stir in a tablespoonful of salt. Flour the hands well, and mould it into small cakes; fry them in fat enough, nearly to cover them. When brown upon the under side they should be turned. It takes about twenty minutes to cook them. When done, split and butter them.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending January 3, 1854.

Alfred C. Cook, of Russellville, Ky., for machine for sawing level surfaces.

Samuel & Thos. Champion, of Washington, D. C., for improvements in feathering paddle wheels.

Isaac Crandal, of Cherry Valley, N. Y., for improvement in running gear of wagons, &c.

John Culbmann, of Silver Creek, Ill., for ruling machine.

Wm. S. Dillehay, of the county of Shelby, Ky., for improvement in straw cutters.

John Dudery, of New York, for method of forming plates for chromatic printing.

F. P. Dimpfel, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in steam boiler furnaces.

Jas. Hamilton, of New York, for improvement in quartz crushing machines.

Michael W. Helton, of Bloomington, Ind., for improved method of hanging and operating saw gates.

Geo. D. Miller, of New Berlin, Pa., improvement in tuyeres.

Lucius Paige of Cavendish, Vt., for improvements in screw bolts and nuts.

Jonathan Russell, of Philadelphia, Pa., for machine for cutting irregular forms.

Matthew Stewart, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in floor plates of malt kilns.

Edward A. Tuttle, of Williamsburgh, N. Y., for improvement in hot air registers.

John B. Terry, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in machines for sticking pins.

Zina S. Ogden, of Glenn's Falls, N. Y., assignor to Lewis C. Ogden, of Glenn's Falls, aforesaid, for improvement in lowering, raising and fastening carriage tops.

Dexter H. Chamberlain, of Boston, Mass., assignor to himself and Nehemiah Hunt, of same place, for improved mode of banding pulleys for saws.

James H. Loughotham, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in drying bookbinders' boards.

Geo. A. Hander, of Hamburgh, Pa., for improvement in corn shellers.

Chas. Muller, of New York, for improvement in machines for casting type.

Wm. H. Price, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in bedstead fastenings.

Philip P. Tapley, of Lynn, Mass., for improvement in machines for polishing leather.

Wm. B. Tilton, of New York, for improvement in guitars.

Claude Desbeaux, of Paris, France, for apparatus for turning the leaves of books.

John Shuttleworth, of Frankfort, Pa., for improvement in power looms.

Joseph Mason, of New York, for improved arrangement for cutting screws in lathes.

Reuben M. Hine, of Mentz, N. Y., assignor to Horace C. Silsby, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., and Reuben M. Hine, of Mentz, aforesaid, for improvement in shanks of hay and manure forks.

Thos. W. Harvey, of New York, assignor to John B. Ferry, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in machines for sticking pins.

Sherburn C. Blodgett, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in hemming and cording umbrella covers.

Patrick Clark, of Italiway, N. J., for improvement in regulating the damper of steam boilers by the pressure of the steam.

Robert H. Collyer, of San Francisco, Cal., for improvement in quartz pulverizer.

Theodore F. Engelbrecht, of New York, for improvement in double acting spring hinges.

Binford Gilbert, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improvement in corn shellers.

J. Durrell Greene, of Cambridge, Mass., for improvement in breech-loading fire-arms.

Jas. B. Holmes, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in machines for nailing trash boards.

Samuel Malone, of Tremont, Ill., for improvement in corn planters.

Geo. F. Page, of Baltimore, Md., for improved ratchet catch for head backs in saw mills.

Thos. Rogers, of Philadelphia, Pa., for machine for cutting hand rails.

Henry C. Nicholson and James Spratt, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in sealing preserve cans.

Oren Stoddard, of Busti, N. Y., for improvement in machines for sawing logs.

Wm. Wright, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in operating cut-off valves of steam-engines.

RE-ISSUES.

Wm. H. Smith, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in utilizing slags of furnaces. Original patent dated Dec. 7, 1852.

Cornelius W. Blanchard, of Clinton, Mass., for improvement in looms for printing figured fabrics. Original patent dated Aug. 3, 1852.

SUBSTITUTE FOR GUTTA PERCHA.

Dr. Riddell, officiating superintending Surgeon for the Nizam's army, in making experiments on the Mudder plant of India, (*Asclepir Gigantea,*) had occasion to collect the milky juice, and found that as it gradually dried it became tough and hard like gutta percha.—He was induced to treat the juice in the same manner as that of the gutta percha tree, and the result has been the obtaining of a substance precisely analogous to gutta percha.—Sulphuric acid chars it; nitric acid converts it into a yellow resinous substance. Muriatic acid has but little effect upon it: acetic acid has no effect, nor has alcohol. Spirit of turpentine dissolves it into a viscid glue. When taken between the finger and thumb, pressed together, and then separated, it shows numberless minute and separate threads. The foregoing chemical tests correspond exactly with the established results of gutta percha. It becomes plastic in hot water, and has been moulded into cups and vessels. It will unite with the true gutta percha. The Mudder also produces an excellent fibre, useful in the place of hemp and flax. An acre of cultivation of it would produce a large quantity of both fibre and juice. The poorest land suffices for its growth, and no doubt, if well cultivated, there would be a large yield of juice and a finer fibre. A nearly similar substance is procurable from the juice of the *Euphoria Tirucalli*, only when it hardens after boiling, it becomes brittle.—The subject is most important; and if common hedge plants like the foregoing can yield a product so valuable, the demand for which is so certain quickly to outrun supply, a material addition will have been made to the productive resources of the country.—*Journal of the Society of Arts.*

A PAPIER-MACHE VILLAGE.

It appears that a Mr. Seymour—about to take up his abode in the land of nuggets—commissioned Messrs. Bielefield to construct a number of portable houses, mainly with that material which they have been so instrumental in rendering publicly useful, papier-mache! The paper village, when made, was temporarily set up in the grounds of the factory. It consisted of ten houses. One of these was a villa with nine rooms, each twelve feet high; another was a storehouse, eighty feet long, with a sitting-room, kitchen, and two bed-rooms attached; while the rest were small houses varying from two to six rooms each. The villa had a drawing-room and a dining-room, each with a bay window, a hall, several bed-rooms, two closets, and a kitchen. The chief material of all the houses is papier-mache as ordinarily used, but contains an admixture of rags not reduced to pulp, which enables it to solidify as hard as a board. The walls are double, to insure ventilation; and the partitions have a strength and durability which will put to shame the lath and plaster mockeries of too many of the London houses that Jack built. The roofs are nearly flat, just inclined sufficient to throw off the rain water. The flooring, with the joists attached, is made in large square pieces; and, like the walls and the ceilings, is so planned as to be transported with ease and rapidly set up. It was found on trial that one of the smaller houses could be pulled down and re-built in four hours. If, as is stated, this paper and rag building material can be advantageously used for barracks, and park-lodges, and shooting-boxes, and billiard-rooms, we see no reason why Australia should monopolize these paper houses. —*Household Words.*

Horse Power and Steam Machines.—As we have received a number of communications lately respecting the "horse power" of steam engines, we present the following condensed from Bourne, who is held by practical engineers as good authority:

Horse power is an amount of mechanical force that will raise 33,000 lbs. one foot high in a minute. This standard was adopted by Watt as the average force exerted by a strong horse. His engines were made of a certain size, corresponding to their recorded horse power; that is, the diameter of the cylinder afforded a key to the power of the engine, as the steam carried was uniform in pressure, and so was the velocity of piston. At the present day, we cannot say that a certain diameter of cylinder is the key to its power. The steam is the power, and some engines whose nominal horse power is given by the bore of the cylinder may exert double the nominal amount.

The number of pounds pressure on the square inch multiplied by the number of square inches in the area of the piston, and by the number of feet the piston travels in one minute, gives the amount of impelling force. About one-tenth the power so calculated, is deducted in large engines, for friction—the remainder is the effective force, which, if divided by 33,000, gives the actual horse power.—*Scientific American.*

HEN'S NEST.

C. V. Ament, of Dansville, N. Y., has made one of the most astonishing inventions which for many long years has fallen beneath our notice. It is nothing less than a hen's nest so constructed that when the depositing Shanghai or Cochin having arrived at her full time shall have deposited the embryo of a future fowl, the ovum passing through an aperture in the lowermost portion of the nest, and falling upon an elastic cushion beneath, shall pass into a receptacle destined for its protection from the chilling frosts of winter, or the greedy attacks of some egg-eating quadruped. But judge the astonishment of biddy when arising from her seat and looking around her she beholds that the precious deposit has vanished forever from her sight? The inventor having the necessity of the public fully before his eyes, has applied for a patent.—*Sci. Am.*

New Tunneling Machine.—The New York papers describe a new tunneling machine in operation at Harlem. The machine is said to be, in effect, a huge seventeen foot augur, slowly turning at the rate of one revolution per hour, and advancing at the same time from four to eight inches per hour, according to the solidity of the rock perforated. The total weight of the machinery is 150,000 lbs. Sixty horse power of steam, two engineers, and two men to shovel out the broken rock, comprehend the expense of working the machine, which, making allowance for necessary interruptions, may be run twenty hours per day.

India Rubber Beneath Rails.—The New York Central Railroad Company have assumed the expense of laying one or two miles of india rubber under their tracks, intending to obviate materially the present destruction of rails and machinery, and do away with the noise attendant upon the motion of the trains. We are glad to learn that this invention is to be tried in this country. A patent was taken out in England two years ago, but we have never heard of its adoption there.

New Kinds of Boots and Shoes.—Measures have been taken to secure a patent for a new kind of boots and shoes, invented by Albert L. Murdock, of Boston. The soles, and the lower portions of boots and shoes are made of India rubber, or gutta percha, while the upper portions are formed of some textile fabric, such as woolen, cotton, &c. The lower portions of the boots and shoes protect the bottoms and soles of the feet from wet or moisture, while the upper portions form an elastic covering for the upper part of the feet or legs, and keep the lower portions properly adjusted to the feet, and at the same time allow the free perspiration to pass off.

Remember that paint is one of the best known means of preserving implements, wagons, and wooden machines of all kinds.

Educational.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

SCHOOL TEACHING.

Having for some time made this occupation a business, and, during that time, been an attentive observer of the organization, arrangement, and government of common schools, and feeling a deep and lasting interest in the well-being and education of the youth of our land; and knowing that by far the greatest portion of them receive their book learning at the District School—I propose now and then to say a few words to the public, through the medium of the Rural New-Yorker on this subject.

Nor is the teacher free from the cares attendant upon his profession, from the commencement till the close of the term. They follow him by day, and at night his mind is not free from them. Any thing that tends to hasten and make more lasting and useful impression upon the minds of his scholars, is full of living interest to him. He sees in them men of future growth and action; whose thoughts and deeds are but the exemplification of his precepts and examples upon the young and susceptible mind. They are, in his hands, as clay in the hands of the potter. He may form their minds at his will,—giving tone and shape to their future course in life. And the thoughts that are so easily impressed to-day, may not be obliterated to-morrow, but remain as indelible as the natural colors of the African race.

And however well the individual may be educated that proposes to enter upon the duties of a teacher, although he may have spent four of the best years of his life in college, and spared no pains to cultivate his mind thoroughly and correctly in all that may pertain to a liberal education, yet, in the true sense of the word he is not fully prepared to enter successfully upon duties of so vast importance, until he has candidly weighed these facts, viz:—that he needs a constitution like iron, a delicate sense of duty, and an unwavering spirit of perseverance in all he finds to do. Without these qualifications, he will find himself unarmed with the necessary instruments, offensive and defensive, to combat all the oppositions, all the coldness, all the prejudices and all the ignorance of those who should be his most zealous friends. I mean the patrons of his school. I have found by long experience, and close observation, that the only course which can be pursued with safety to both teacher and scholar, is for the former to study and know his duty and act accordingly, regardless of the very many different and erroneous opinions often entertained and advocated by communities and districts.

Hunt's Hollow, Jan., 1854.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

ERRORS IN TEACHING.

Every new specimen of human intelligence, is an item, occupying an original position independent of all present and preceding, except in those influences accessible to reason and judgment through the alembic of the mind, with no advantages over the first of its race, excepting the assistance of others in the application of influences, to hasten maturity of the reasoning powers, so as to be able, not only to reflect the light of others, but to emanate light of its own, constituting the true philosophy of education.

And though it is claimed there is no rule to demonstrate the existence of intelligence, without material organization, yet in imagination myriads may exist in all conceivable forms and conditions; and it might be considered folly to attempt to prove, and the height of presumption to insist upon others believing, in the truth of imagined conjecture only. Still, what matters it, if those who desire to hide ignorance, clothe the incomprehensible operations of Nature with the attributes of Divine Intelligence, or with the qualities of a demon, when, as her laws are obeyed or contravened, so will the attributes of a Deity, or the qualities of a demon, be exhibited in evidence of the truth of such conjecture.

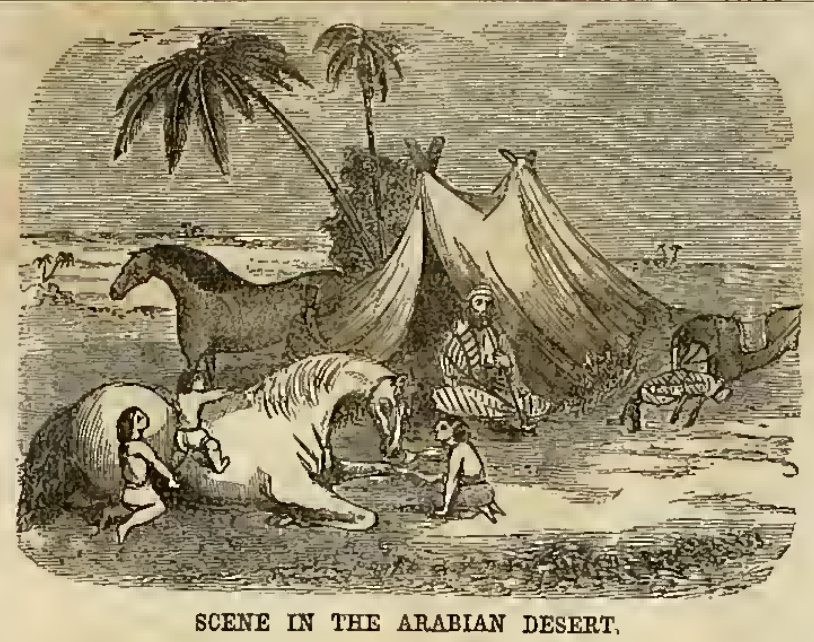
Although it might be difficult to admire that faith which believes true an inferred conjecture based on an unsolved problem, yet such faith would compare with that which believes it possible to convince an intelligent mind of a truth without evidence.

And after all, similar results are pursued in our present system of juvenile education; the abstruse studies are presented to the candidate for knowledge, before reason and judgment are matured, so as to be able to understand what is presented as evidence of truths taught consequently many juveniles pass for prodigies, if able to advance a few score of opinions, on obstruse subjects, and at the same time, unable to give a reason, other than what is found in books, for one of them.

Knowledge is not surely gained, until the pupil is able to give reasons of his own, in language of his own, and still be the true reason.

S. Graves.

Marcellus, Jan. 2nd, 1854.



SCENE IN THE ARABIAN DESERT.

Useful Olio.

The above engraving represents a scene in the deserts of Arabia, where the sons of Ishmael, whose hands are against every man, and every man's hand against them, are reposing in the shadow of their tents. These are pitched upon one of those singular oases scattered here and there over the broad surface of the desert like the islands of the ocean, affording rest, shelter, and fresh water, to the wandering and restless followers of the Prophet.

The fleet and noble coarser, who is the favorite animal and constant companion of the Arab, is appropriately mingled in the scene.—Of all the numerous and valuable varieties of the equine race, the Arabian is the most celebrated in history, in romance, and in song; and next to his favorite wife, the steed that bears him over the sands with the fleetness of the wind, stands nearest in the affections of this wild wanderer of the desert. And the dumb but intelligent brute, is not a whit behind his master in his affections; following him like a dog, obeying his voice and gesture with astonishing sagacity, sleeping with him in the same tent, sporting in harmless gambols with his children, and sharing with them even the last meal.

The camel is the most useful of all animals to the inhabitants of desert countries, for without them existence could not be maintained; but in this, as in an infinite number of instances besides, the thing absolutely necessary is placed in the affections of mankind behind that which ministers to luxury or show; and thus the horse is made the companion of the Arab, while the camel is made his slave.

Sir Walter Scott in the outset of one of his best stories, entitled the "Talisman," has given a thrilling sketch of an encounter between a redoubtable Crusader, Sir Kenneth, of Scotland, and a Saracen, which took place beside a spring called "The Diamond of the desert," that welled out amid a trackless waste of sand. The narrator contrasts in the most vivid manner, the heavy, unwieldy, but resistless power of the Christian knight in his mail of proof, and the light and agile evolutions of the Arab and his steed. The former was like the sword of Richard of the lion heart, that would sever, at a single stroke, an iron stanchion; the latter was like the scimitar of Saladin, that would cut a web of gossamer while floating upon the breeze. The knight proved afterwards to be the Earl of Huntington and heir to the Scottish crown, and the Saracen the renowned Saladin himself; and both lived, according to the romancer's account of the affair, to do yeoman as well as kingly service in the cause of their respective religious faiths. The courser of Saladin may be represented by that in the accompanying cut, and that of Sir Kenneth by one of our best imported Clydesdale steeds.

ABOUT THE CAMEL.

The want of good pastures and fresh streams is very unfavorable to cattle, but the camel makes amends to the Tartars of the Ortous for the absence of the rest. It is the real treasure of the desert. It can remain fifteen days or even a month without eating or drinking; and however miserable the country, it always finds something to satisfy it, especially if the soil is impregnated with salt or nitre: plants that other animals will not touch, brambles, or even dry wood, serve it for food. Yet little as it costs to keep, the camel is more useful than can be imagined out of the countries where Providence has placed it. Its ordinary burden is seven or eight hundred weight, and thus laden it can go forty miles a day. In many Tartar countries they are used to draw the coaches of the kings or princes; but this can only be on flat ground, for their fleshy feet would not permit them to ascend hills and draw a carriage after them.

Notwithstanding this softness of its foot, however, the camel can walk over the roughest roads, stones, sharp thorns, roots of trees, etc., without being hurt. But if obliged to walk too far, the real sole of its foot wears out, and the flesh is laid bare. The Tartars, under such circumstances, make it shoes of sheep-skin; but if after this the journey is still much prolonged, the creature lies down and must be abandoned.

There is nothing the camel dreads so much as a wet and marshy soil. When it places its foot on mud and finds it slip, it begins to stagger like a drunken man, and often falls heavily on its side. Every year, toward the spring, the camel loses its hair, and it all goes to the last fragment before the new comes on. For about twenty days it is as naked as if it had been clean shaved from head to tail; and then it is extremely sensitive to cold and rain. You may see it shiver all over, like a man exposed to cold without clothes. But by degrees the hair grows again: at first it is extremely fine and beautiful, and when it is once more long and thick the camel can brave the severest frost.—It delights then in marching against the north wind, or standing on the top of a hill to be beaten by the tempest and breathe the freezing air. Naturalists have sometimes said that camels cannot live in cold countries; but they could hardly have meant to speak of Tartar camels, which the least heart exhausts, and which certainly could not bear the climate of Arabia.

The fur of an ordinary camel weighs ten pounds; it is sometimes as soft as silk. That which the entire animal has under his neck and along its legs is rough, tufted, and black; but the hair in general is reddish or gray. Tartars do not take any care of it, but suffer it, when it falls off, to be lost. In the place where the camels feed upon you may see great bunches of it, like old rags, blowing about; and sometimes, in the hollows and corners of the hills, large quantities will be drifted by the wind. But it is never picked up, or only a small portion of it, to make a coarse sort of sacks and carpets.

The milk of the camel is excellent both for butter and cheese: the flesh is tough, ill-flavored, and little esteemed by the Tartars. They make use, however, of the hump, which they cut in slices and take with their tea.

It is said that Heliogabalus had camel's flesh served at his banquets, and that he was especially partial to the food. Of this latter dainty, which the emperor had the glory of discovering, we cannot speak; but we can affirm from our own experience, that the flesh of the camel is detestable.—*Huc's Journey through Tartary.*

EBONY WOOD.

Ebony is a wood that is very hard and close grained, susceptible of a very high polish, and its colors are black, red, green, and sometimes variegated.

Black ebony is found in the Indies, St Domingo, Ethiopia, the Island of St. Maurice, and Madagascar, where the natives call it black wood. The green is found also in the Antilles and in the Isle of Tobago.

Authors and travelers give very different accounts of the tree that yields black ebony.—By some of their descriptions it would be like a palm tree, by others, a cytisus. M. Flacourt, who resided many years at Madagascar, as Governor, says that it grows very high and large; its bark is black and its leaves resembling those of our myrtle, of a deep, dusky green color. It yields an agreeable perfume when laid on burning coals. When green, it readily takes fire from the abundance of its fat.

Camfia also bears a little shrub which goes by the name of Ebenus Cretica; it is a slender, elegant shrub, with silky leaves and rose-colored flowers. It is called ebony because its wood is hard and black. It is said to be heavier than water.

The tree that yields the green ebony is very bushy, its leaves are smooth, of a fine green color. Beneath its bark is a white layer about two inches thick; all beneath which, to the very heart, is a dark green, approaching towards a black, though sometimes streaked with yellow veins. It is used for the purpose of coloring, and is said to possess some medicinal qualities.

The black is used for ornamental purposes, such as Mosaic work, toys, canes, handles for tools, knives and some kinds of musical instruments. The Indians make statues of their gods, and sceptres for their princes of this wood. Black ebony is used more than the other colors; the best is a jet black, free of veins. It is now much less used than it was by the ancients, since the discovery of so many ways of giving other hard wood, a black color.

Mahogany.—This is one of the most useful as well as one of the most ornamental woods in the world. It grows in immense forests on the American continent within the tropics, from whence it is exported in the log, to all the civilized countries. It is then cut into thin slabs and used in the manufacture of elegant furniture, which is thus made to assume the appearance of solid mahogany.

EDDYSTONE LIGHT-HOUSE.

Who that has crossed the Atlantic, has failed to see the Eddystone Light-house? It is erected on one of the rocks of that name, which lie in the English Channel, about fourteen miles S. S. W. from Plymouth, and ten miles from the nearest land. These rocks are now much elevated above the sea, and at high water are covered with it so that many gallant and valuable ships, with all on board, formerly perished. In 1696, and in 1706, light-houses were built on one of these rocks, the first of stone, and the second of wood, but both perished; the first being washed away, and the second burnt. So that at the end of 1755, passing ships were exposed to all their former dangers.

In the early part of the following year, Mr. Smeaton, a self-taught civil engineer, was recommended by Lord Macclesfield the President of the Royal Society, and he undertook to erect a new light-house, which should resist alike the winds, the waves, and the flames.—This plan, it was almost universally believed, would fail; but the fact was, that the public did not understand the great principles on which he was about to proceed. Men were set to cut deep into the rock for a foundation, which was at length secured. The whole work was a solid mass, for every stone in the vast circular building was *dove-tailed* to the rest; so that it was impossible any part should move without the whole moving, and the rock also. By the labors of 2,674 hours, which was all the time they could work in more than three years, the whole undertaking was completed. It has stood the most terrific storms which history has recorded, without the slightest injury, for nearly a century, to the vast delight of its friends, and is one of the grand objects of which the English people boast.—*Watchman and Ref.*

TEMPERANCE.

In regard to temperance, I am inclined to think that the inhabitants of southern Italy, and of the wine-growing countries generally, enjoy a reputation somewhat beyond their deserts. It is true that it is very rare to see a man absolutely drunk; but it is not uncommon to see those who have drank more than is good for them. But even where excess is avoided, the constant use of wine in considerable quantities is unfavorable both to health and good morals; to health, from the febrile and inflammatory state of the system to which it leads, and to good morals, from the irritability of temper and quarrelsome spirit which it induces. If the proportion of the cases of stabbing brought to the Roman hospitals which occur in or near wine-shops could be known, I have no question that it would furnish a strong fact wherewith to point the exhortations of a temperance lecturer. There is an added temptation to drink abundantly of wine, from the nature of the usual food of the common people. This, being principally vegetable, does not, especially in cold weather, supply the waste of nervous energy, but leaves, even when the appetite is satisfied, a certain dull and indefinable craving, like being filled but not fed. Wine relieves this sense of flatness and inertness by the momentary glow and fillip it gives to the languid blood; but the relief thus derived is like the heat of a fire of thorn, and there is thus constant inducement to repeat and increase the remedy. If the common people of Rome and its neighborhood could eat more meat and would drink less wine, there is little question that their health and morals would be the better for the change.—*Hillard's Six Months in Italy.*

DICKENS' TRIBUTE TO AMERICA.

Dickens closes his Child's History of England, in the Household Words of December 10, with the following tribute to America:

"It was in the reign of George III, that England lost North America, by persisting in taxing her without her own consent. That immense country, made independent under Washington, and left to itself, became the United States: one of the greatest nations of the earth. In these times in which I write, it is honorably remarkable for protecting its subjects, wherever they may travel, with a dignity and determination which is a model for England. Between you and me, England has rather lost ground in this respect since the days of Oliver Cromwell."

We commend this as a lenitive to the wounded sensibility of those who absurdly took offence, where no offence was intended, at the allusion in the *Newcomes*, by Thackeray, to Washington. If we smart under the lash of one English author, there is another to pat us on the back. If Dickens, in his book of travels, touched us on the raw, there was Chambers, in his petting letter, the other day, to coax and wheedle us. If we quarrel with Thackeray in his novel, here is Dickens, in his history, to make peace with us. If Americans cannot suffer criticism, no one will deny their power of endurance under flattery. We do not doubt, then, that our vanity will absorb all the good that is said of us. As we were quick to square off with Thackeray, so we shall not be slow to embrace Dickens.

Our Country a Hundred Years Hence.—A hundred years hence, and the population of the United States, if it increases as it has in times past, will be about three hundred and seventy-nine millions. That will be equal to one-third of the present population of the whole globe. Where there is one person now there will be 16 then. What a teeming host! And yet there will be room for all. Uncle Sam is rich in lands, and all may have land and employment. But what will be the state of the country then? Will education be far advanced? Will virtue and religion be generally extended? Where will the seat of government be? Washington will be about as far from the centre as Boston would have been from that of the thirteen original States. What will be the state of politics? What will be the honor of the President? But it is useless to ask questions in regard to these matters. Time will bring forth. Our duty is to be good and do good. Thus we may lay the foundation for good in the future.—*Exeter News Letter.*

Sunday Reading.

AN ANGEL IN CLOUDS.

Methought the clouds in Heaven so fair
Were Isles with cliffs filled—
With spires and turrets gleaming there,
Just like the castles in the air
We often build.

These islands, in the realms of space,
Sailed on through seas of blue,
And there I could distinctly trace
The azure wing and angel face
Of one I knew.

She sat upon a radiant throne,
And wore a crown of light;
More glorious than the sun at noon,
A heavenly halo round her shone—
Her robes were white.

She was a pleasant angel here,
Before wings had been given
To bear her to that blissful shore
Beyond the silver cloud so near—
Her native Heaven.

I've seen her at the sick child's bed—
Watch with unsleeping eye,
Until its gentle spirit fled,
On rosy pinions from the dead,
To God on high.

When sunlit clouds are floating by,
I often bow to hear
The sweep of wings from yonder sky,
Where ministering angels fly
From sphere to sphere.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

EARLY IMPRESSIONS.

Early impressions are considered the most interesting and important of all those which are received during life. Interesting because they are full of all the buoyant feelings experienced by those who are in the morning of youth, in the spring time of life. The mind at this time begins to expand, and may be compared to the opening bud, spreading its leaves to the enlivening and beautifying influence of the sun.

In early youth, the mind, that living principle within, is continually seeking something to satisfy the craving of its insatiate appetite. It seizes upon that which lies within its grasp.—It acquires habits and indulges feelings which form the whole character, and control the subsequent acts of life, thus causing the most trivial and insignificant things to tell on the destinies of a future existence. The youthful mind unsuspectingly quaffs copious draughts from the pure ocean of pleasure which rolls in sweetness o'er the soul. The rich treasures of thought are just disclosed to our view with bright and joyous images gathered from the storehouse of nature, which will accompany us through the dark vale of human existence, divesting it of many real and fancied ills.

Early impressions are the food which nourishes and supports our intellectual nature, or a corroding poison, that, mingling with the stream which follows us, for refreshment gives only weakness, for support destruction. It is an incontrovertible truth that they can never be entirely erased, however low or exalted the station fortune may allot us. How often in after life, when hope's fairy visions have fled, when ambition's gaudy laurels no longer delight the heart, does memory, that faithful chronicler of the past, revert to those illusory dreams of childhood's sunny hours; and though experience has taught us their falsity, we turn to them as the polar star of the future.

It is in childhood's early day, before the mind has become imbrued by the vicissitudes of life, that superstition exposes its direful form and seeks to enter the portals of the youthful mind. It is easy, then early, to imbue the living fountain with unholy principles, which will poison the pleasing cup of existence. With what rigid scrutiny ought we to select those objects with which we suffer our attention to be engrossed; for in youth we riot in a profusion of blissful anticipations, and revel in the enjoyment of society. May we study with zealous care to improve the golden hours which we now enjoy, and as we drink deep from hope's perennial fount, strive by faithful efforts to experience the reality of her bright visions, that when time has furrowed the cheek with the cares of life, and the eye is dimmed with age, we can look back upon the reminiscences of youth with a pleasure that will shed a richness and a beauty around our pathway, and like Æolian melody call back those kindred spirits that dwelt with us in happier days, and which seem to linger near and pour their persuasive strains upon the ear, until a gentle zephyr wafts them to a brighter clime.

But when we consider these impressions imperishable as the soul, and that when time with all its scenes and changes shall have passed away, the mind, with the impress it receives during the early period of its brief existence here, will yet live on during untold ages, how important then does it appear that they be such as will fit us for a higher, holier state, and enable us while eternity rolls on to be forever ascending in the scale of intellectual and moral excellence.

E. B. F.

North Ridgeway, N. Y. Jan., 1854.

The brevity of human life is recognized in the abstract by all men, and yet they act as if it would endure forever.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE SCHOLAR'S SEARCH.

We seek not the pearls of the Ocean—
We search not for gems of the mine—
We delve not for gold of the mine;
But we strive with a purer devotion
For the treasures of Wisdom divine.

Our hearts are not fixed on the feeling,
Our spirits not bound to the earth—
Our souls soar away from the earth—
For Virtue and Truth they are beating
A happier measure than mirth.

We are miners in search of true treasure,
For the riches of Truth do we mine—
For the ore of true knowledge we mine—
Assayers—our work 'tis, and pleasure
The gold from the dross to refine.

Then give us the wisdom of ages,
The virtue and boldness of youth—
The spirit and courage of youth—
And we upon Time's marble pages
Will grave a new record of Truth.—B.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

PLUTARCH—HIS WORKS.

Time, in its continuous round of change, of rapine and destruction, has ground to atoms the proudest productions of ancient learning; but still, as if in mockery, has spared a few specimens whereby we are made known the immensity of our loss, and are left to mourn over the annihilation of many a tome of splendid genius. We are therefore compelled to detach from Poetry—which is, at best, but a doubtful and extravagant source of knowledge—and infer from Fiction, such matters as are necessary to substantiate History.

Of all the writers of antiquity, on Morals, Philosophy, and History, we may say, perhaps, Plutarch was the most worthy of being spared. His philosophy is natural, and comes warm from the heart; his incidents and examples are always appropriate and touching: Indeed, the sympathy he everywhere expresses, and the benevolence he endeavors to inculcate, constitute the chief beauties of such of his writings as have been preserved. He united himself to no sect, but selected the beauties and consistencies of all, to adorn his own philosophy, while he rejected their superfluities of form and absurdities of belief. Living at a period when the religion of the Bible was confined within the boundaries of Palestine, he had no polar star to guide him in his endeavors to instruct the world and increase its happiness: Yet, he expressed many of the sentiments of Divinity, as if its noble conceptions were implanted, originally, in his breast.

But yet, notwithstanding the excellency of Plutarch's works, how neglected are they!—The learned and philosophical read, study, and pass encomiums upon them; but the triflers, the devourers of fiction, who lounge upon sofas and weep over imaginary misfortunes, know nothing of their merits, nor of the writer; only as he may be referred to in the fashionable productions of the day. Depraved in taste, it cannot perhaps be expected that they can ever admire his inimitable compositions; and they thus make recompense for their early mis-education. But the rising generation should be protected. The public Libraries, that are springing into existence in every section of the Union, should be the guardians of the young. No novel should disgrace their shelves; but History, Philosophy, and Poetry, should embrace their contents: and Plutarch should be among the first authors placed in the hands of youth, to enable them to form a correct taste, and lay the foundation for a sound understanding.—L.

BEAUTY OF JEWESSES.

It is related that Chateaubriand, on returning from his eastern travels, was asked if he could assign a reason why the women of the Jewish race were so much handsomer than the men, when he gave the following one:—"Jewesses have escaped the curse which alighted upon their fathers, husbands, and sons. Not a Jewess was to be seen among the crowd of priests and rabble who insulted the Son of God, scourged Him, crowned Him with thorns, and subjected Him to infamy and the agony of the cross. The women of Judea believed in the Savior, and assisted and soothed Him under affliction. A woman of Bethany poured on his head precious ointment, which she kept in a vase of alabaster. The sinner anointed his feet with perfumed oil, and wiped them with her hair. Christ, on his part, extended mercy to the Jewesses. He raised from the dead the son of the widow of Nain, and Martha's brother Lazarus. He cured Simon's mother-in-law, and the woman who touched the hem of his garment. To the Samaritan woman he was a spring of living water, and a compassionate judge to the woman in adultery. The daughters of Jerusalem wept over him; the holy women accompanied him to Calvary, bought him balm and spices; and weeping, sought him in the sepulchre. 'Woman, why weepest thou?' His first appearance after the resurrection was to Mary Magdalene. He said to her 'Mary!' At the sound of his voice, Mary Magdalene's eyes were opened, and she answered, 'Master.' The reflection of some beautiful ray must have rested on the brow of the Jewesses."

The world grows wiser, and it is hoped better with each succeeding generation.

THE COUSINS,
OR, MR. WHITEHEAD'S WILL.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 23, THIS NUMBER.]

"La, my dear old soul!" interrupted Ellie, laughing good-humoredly, "Miss Pamela and I think alike in all respects. You don't think I'd disobey her, do you? She told me to come here, and here I am. She told me to take the dogs for company, and they followed me. She told me to put the pistols in my pocket for protection, and here they are. She told me that I mustn't refuse to marry cousin Sam, and I don't mean to. And so, if cousin Sam will take me 'for better or for worse,' here I am—all meekness and obedience! La! Mrs. Scrope, you don't know what a girl I am, and how I've been brought up.' I mean to turn Scrope Hall out of windows when we are married. Did you ever follow the hounds, Sam?—it's such fun!" Sam faintly said "No," retreating further and further, pursued by the young lady, her dogs having quietly stretched themselves on the rug. At length matters reached their climax, for Miss Elspeth Gordon, pulling off her gloves, placed one lily hand on Sam's shoulder, and with the other began patting his fat, white cheeks, saying, in a coaxing tone, "Ducky mustn't be frightened. Ducky will learn to leap a five barred, won't he?—and to ride steeple-chase, won't he, to please Ellie?"

Blushing scarlet, Sam eluded her gentle touch, and rushed from the room, while Mrs. Scrope, bewildered and miserable, persuaded her singular guest to adjourn to the chamber prepared for her reception. She re-issued thence in the same attire, merely having cast aside her slouched hat, and substituted a velvet cap of conical form in its stead, beneath which her hair was not visible, while the green spectacles rested on her nose as before. After the repast was over, (a repast most uncomfortable to Mrs. Scrope and Sam, who scarcely tasted food, or uttered a syllable, the young lady talking incessantly all the time about horses, dogs, fire-arms, her own wonderful feats, and what she would do when she became her own mistress,) Ellie took out a cigar-case and handed it to Sam, inquiring indifferently:

"Do you smoke?"

Too much astonished and embarrassed to reply, the young man looked at his mother who, with grave looks, answered for her son:

"No Miss; Sam doesn't smoke, and allow me to say, it is remarkable to see a lady carrying and offering such things as those!"

"La! ma'am: Aunt Pamela said to me: don't forget your cigar case, Ellie," replied the guest with simplicity; "and so you see I didn't forget it."

"I don't allow any smoking on my premises, Miss, said Mrs. Scrope, authoritatively.

"Well, well, ma'am, don't put yourself in a passion," rejoined Ellie, surretly; "I'll wait till they're mine, and then see if I don't smoke you out! Ha, ha, ha! But perhaps Cousin Sam is a snuff-taker"—handing to the wretched Sam an unique gold box full of "Prince's mixture."

"No, Miss; my son does nothing of the kind," replied Mrs. Scrope, she alone being the speaker; Sam's heart was too full for speech; "and allow me to remark that snuff-taking is another singular habit for a young lady."

"La, ma'am," responded Ellie, smiling imperturbably—"Miss Pamela said to me: 'don't forget your snuff box, Ellie:' and so you see I didn't forget it. I'll teach Sam to snuff famously when he's my husband. Won't we snuff and smoke, Sam? Are you fond of home brewed, Sam? You should see our groom drink it."

"You're a water drinker, I observe, Miss," said Mrs. Scrope, stiffly, by way of saying something.

Elspeth looked very sly, and smacking her pretty lips, replied, "Ah! I ain't thirsty to-day, you should see me sometimes!"

"And this is the young lady of Miss Pamela Gordon's bringing up?" said Mrs. Scrope, when she had retired for the night, tears of vexation ready to start from her eyes: "This is a wife for my poor Sam. She'll marry him per force; I see she will, she's so desperately in love with him already. They say opposites often fancy each other in this way; but if she had a million instead of only forty thousand pounds, she'd never do for Sam. I see her eyes sparkle through those green glasses; she'll smoke me out—O, to be sure!"

Mrs. Scrope, in the habit of thinking aloud, did not remark that her maid Martha loitered in the room, as if desirous of speaking out something which burdened her mind; and unable to keep it any longer, the handmaid broke out with:—Oh, Missis, 'xcuse me, but Tom, Miss Gordon's groom, as come with her, says—at least he hints, which is much the same—that Miss Ellie won't never do for Master Samuel. She's a regular lass of spirit, he says, and he means more than he says. And he says outright, with such a broad grin on his red face, that if Miss Ellie ever marries Master Sam, she'll horsewhip him to a dead certainty, and turn the old one out of doors. Yes ma'am, she calls you 'the old one."

"Alas!" thought Mrs. Scrope, as she laid her head that night on a restless pillow, "what is to be done?" There is near forty thousand pounds at stake. What could Mr. Whitehead mean by making such a will?—and knowing this odious Miss, too!"

For one whole week did Miss Elspeth Gordon turn Scrope Hall completely topsy-turvey; never was such a din and racket heard; the servants grinned, and ran hither and thither, and Mrs. Scrope was nearly out of her mind with fright and vexation. Miss Elspeth also made such desperate love to Sam, that Sam, flattered and bewildered, and inveigled out on a wet day to walk with the Amazon through the woods, and following her steps through brake and brier, fairly stuck in a dismal swamp, got soaked to the skin, and took to his bed at once, putting his nose out of the blankets only to ask "if that Jezebel had gone?"

"No, my dear," said his anxious mother, "your Cousin Elspeth is not gone yet; she wants to see you."

"To see me?" cried Sam. "What! would she follow me even into my sick chamber, the impudent hussy? I'll never see her again, mother; you may tell her so—she'll kill me; tell her to be gone. Oh—oh—what a twinge! I wish she had it, the Jezebel! and she laughed at me too, I'll never forgive that."

"But the forty thousand, Sam," said Mrs. Scrope, sighing deeply; "think of that, Sam."

"I do think of that, mother," said the miserable Sam; "and it almost breaks my heart, it does, to give it up. I wish she'd give me up; I wish with all my heart that she had taken a dislike to me."

"Ah, my darling," said the fond mother, "you cannot wonder that she does not do that. The mortification will be severe enough when she has to return to that precious Miss Pamela with the tidings that you have refused her.—But, after all, she may improve, Sam, my dear, and perhaps it is worth while to try; for though you possess forty thousand pounds of your own, it would be very convenient to have as much more."

"Mother," replied Sam, solemnly, "if you wish to see me in my grave, you'll marry me to this dreadful woman. Tom Hicks, Miss Pamela's groom, a most respectable man, who has lived with Miss Pamela these twenty years, and whose wife is cook there—Tom Hicks told me, that if ever Miss Ellie Gordon was my wife, he'd not give a brass farthing for my life. 'If she marries you, sir, she'll worry you to death in a year; if you marry her, sir, you'll get a'——" But Tom Hicks didn't say what, though I guess he meant a tartar! No, mother, my mind's made up; I'll have nothing to do with her, and you may tell her so at once. She laughs so wildly too, I declare I'm all over skeerie like when I hear it. Let her go! let her go!—and well rid of her at any cost."

"Do you really mean to tell me, ma'am, that Mr. Samuel Scrope, of Scrope Hall, absolutely refuses to marry me?" cried Miss Elspeth Gordon, in a voice of high indignation. "I'll not give him up so easily—no, that I won't, that I won't," and the voice almost rose to a hysterical sob and laugh.

"Calm yourself, pray, miss," replied Mrs. Scrope with severity—she did not care about keeping terms now the chance has gone; "calm yourself, pray. My son's mind is quite made up; and, allow me to say, that the sooner you return to the protection of Miss Pamela Gordon the better, as we particularly desire a quiet house, now my poor son is so ill—an illness, miss, entirely brought on by your extremely improper and indelicate proceedings."

"I'll tell Aunt Paul" whimpered the young lady, taking out her cambric handkerchief.—"I'm badly used by cousin Sam—that I am.—You asked me here to marry me to him; and now I've come, you send me off again, just because cousin Sam don't like my green specs."

"No, miss; you well know that is not the reason why my son rejects the honor of your alliance," responded Mrs. Scrope, bridling up and getting very red in the face; "and if you had ten thousand times forty thousand pounds in your hand to offer him for marrying you, he'd refuse the bribe, miss." Mrs. Scrope spoke very loud. "My son, Samuel Scrope, will never marry, for the sake of lucre only, a smoking, snuffing, horse-whipping, dog-baiting"——

"Go on, ma'am—go on with your peroration," sobbed the young lady, with her handkerchief at her face. "I'm very badly used—that I am; and I cannot face Aunt Pamela, and tell her all this. She'll never believe it, unless cousin Sam writes her a letter all in form, to say he won't marry me. I cannot tell her myself, ma'am—indeed I cannot," and Miss Ellie began to blubber violently.

"Well, I'm sure if you'll go away in peace, miss, my son shall write the letter at once, and communicate, in formal terms, his rejection of your hand," interrupted Mrs. Scrope, only too glad to clear the house on any terms.

"I'll go when you give me the letter—but won't you let me see Sam?" said the green-spectacled damsel, in a wheedling tone, smiling up to Mrs. Scrope, with her comical velvet cap vibrating from some inward emotion. "Give my love to cousin, then; and if I may not see him, tell the dear fellow that I'll be a sister to him in heart, if he refuses me for a wife."

"Indeed, I'll tell him no such thing, Miss," said Mrs. Scrope with asperity, "he'd rather not have you in either character. You're half killed him; and the mischief your two dogs have done is incalculable. You shall have the letter in half an hour; so please be in readiness for departure, Miss, if it quite suits your convenience. Excuse my want of ceremony, but a sick house, Miss, must plead for a mother's want of time; so I bid you a very good morning, and wish you a very pleasant journey, Miss, and pray present my compliments and Sam's compliments to Miss Pamela Gordon." As the incensed lady hurried out of the room, and up stairs to her son's apartments, what a wild, clear laugh rang in her ears! What could it be? It was doubtless the Jezebel in hysterics; and Mrs. Scrope hastened her steps.

Mounted on Vixen, prancing and curvetting down the avenue, and attended by Tom, with Juno and Pero bounding and frisking for joy, Miss Elspeth Gordon, provided with the letter, turned her head and waved an adieu to Scrope Hall; and as the little cavalcade receded in the distance, again the same clear laugh floated past on the morning breeze.

It was not very long after these events, when Mrs. Scrope—who had never ceased to lament the loss of Mr. Whitehead's fortune, even going the great length of upbraiding Sam for having been too premature in rejecting the young lady, was informed by her elder son in person, of his approaching marriage with Miss Elspeth Gordon. Mrs. Scrope was, of course, delighted to hear that the money, after all, was not going out of the family; but concluded her remarks by saying—

"Well Frank, I'm sure I wish you joy of your bargain; forty thousand pounds is not to be sneezed at, as I told Sam. However, you have fine health and spirits, and may be able to manage her; but mind, I shan't be in the least astonished, to hear that your bride has horsewhipped you before the honeymoon is over."

"Never mind, mother," cried Frank, gaily laughing, "if she horsewhips me, I'll flog her soundly, I promise you. I hope you'll come and see us soon, and bring Sam with you. I'll promise that Ellie shall behave herself."

To Mrs. Scrope's dying day she never could comprehend by what means her son Frank Eardley had wrought so wonderful a change in his wife; and even Sam, who always remained a bachelor, was heard to declare, that if he could meet with an exact counterpart of Frank's wife, he too would marry.

"But who could guess," said Sam, "that matrimony would transform a mad woman, in odious green spectacles and a sugar-loaf cap, into a wild, pretty, kind creature, who never laughs at a fellow because he's got a cold or a face-ache?"

Genius is desirable, but application is indispensable to great excellence.

For the Ladies.

"SHE IS THINE."

She is thine—the word is spoken;
Hand in hand and heart to heart!
Though all other ties are broken,
Time these bonds shall never part.

Thou hast taken her in gladness,
From the altar's holy shrine;
O, remember in her sadness,
She is thine and only thine!

In so fair a temple never
Aught of ill can hope to come;
Good will strive, and striving ever,
Make so pure a shrine its home.

Each the other's love possessing,
Say what care should cloud the brow?
She will be to thee a blessing,
And a shield to her be thou.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

EARLY MARRIAGES.

BY MRS. M. W. H.

"Do nothing without advice, and when thou hast once done, repent not."—Eccl.

No parents who have taken a proper interest in the well-being of their children and society, can have failed to contemplate with concern, the prevalent tendency to too early marriages. When young people marry in the immaturity of youth, form hasty and inconsiderate connections, how can any thing be expected for them but disappointment? They form an alliance which should be terminated by death alone, before the mind has discovered what is really wanting to constitute its highest happiness. This tendency is clearly traceable in many instances, to parents themselves. It does appear to me that our children partake very much of the "spirit of the age," in the rapidity with which they pass from babyhood, to the assumption of responsibilities belonging to men and women. We too often see a mother, as much delighted with the attentions bestowed on her child-daughter, as is the child herself, who is not slow to discover the weak points in her mother's character, and fortunate indeed, if her own good sense prevents her taking advantage of them, to her own injury. In our daily walks we meet mere boys, who ought "to tarry at Jericho till their beards have grown," gallanting the little misses, talking nonsense and feeding them with confectionery. I heard a lady remark not long since, that "moon-n-days, a fine horse and carriage, and a paper of lozenges, form the preliminaries of a courtship."

I am aware that in cities particularly, it is very difficult to restrain children from assuming their own guidance, before the judgment is sufficiently matured to understand the just requirements of social life. Yet they should, as far as parental authority can be properly exercised, be prevented from mingling too freely in each other's society. In the first flush of imagined maturity, what more natural, than that they should fall in love? or in Dr. Johnson's language, "exchange glances, reciprocate civilities, go home and dream of one another, find themselves uneasy when apart, and therefore conclude they shall be happy together." They marry, and when too late, they find each other destitute of those qualities, on which alone a permanent affection can be founded—too late,

"Regret, unchecked by hope, devours his mind,
He feels unhappy, and he grows unkind."

Cowper has furnished a vivid picture of the evils resulting from early marriages, in his fable, "Pairing time anticipated." After relating that the young birds, deceived by a beautiful day, contrary to the advice of more experienced ones, immediately paired and built nests, he describes the disastrous effects of this precipitancy:

"But though the birds were thus in haste,
The leaves came on not quite so fast;
And destiny, that sometimes bears
An aspect stern on men's affairs,
Not altogether smiled on theirs.
The wind,—of late breathed gently forth—
Now shifted east, and east by north;
Bare trees and shrubs but ill, you know,
Could shelter them from rain or snow;
Stepping into their nests, they paddled,
Themselves were chilled, their eggs were addled!
Soon, every father bird and mother
Grew quarrelsome, and pecked each other,
Parted without the least regret,
Except that they had ever met,
And learned in future to be wiser,
Than to neglect a good adviser."

I do not quite like it, that the Poet should have represented that all the evils resulting from this false step, were traceable to the blandishments of a little *female* bird,

"With golden wings and satin poll."

However, we will let that pass, pocket the insult, and appropriate the moral.

I think parents frequently commit an error, in treating the fancies of their children as silly vagaries, unworthy their attention; thus driving them to other and indifferent persons, for that sympathy which is so important to them. How many parents know less of their children's conduct than others, from the very fact, that the children do not confide to them their little plans and secrets,—the parents being in fact, almost the only ones from whom they wish to hide their acts. It is a matter of the first importance to a young girl, to have a sensible mother, who should be the sole recipient of her full confidence. The *daughter* may rest assured, the judicious *mother* will never advise to any course which is not consistent with her duty and well-being—the mother will endeavor with unselfish kindness, to hide her little aberrations, and enter with feeling into all her little plans for enjoyment. Young people often withhold their confidence, from a fear that their parents will sneer at their childishness and folly. Their hopes and disappointments, pleasures and pains, are matters of much moment to them; they are in fact, "the stuff their young lives are made of," and exert a powerful influence on their future.

A young person of your own sex, and nearly of the same age, is rarely found to be a safe depository for love secrets. There are so many trifling interests, for each one to consult on his or her own account, that disinterested friendship is a rare virtue. I would by no means encourage suspicion, but would recommend the advice of Burns to his young friend:

"Ay free, aff han' your story tell,
When wi' a bosom crony;
But still keep something to yoursel
Ye scarcely tell to ony.
Conceal yourself as weel's ye can
Frae critical dissection;
But keek thro' ev'ry other man,
Wi' sharpened sleekit inspection."

It is a very important matter in a family of brothers and sisters, to submit in many cases to the judgment of each other, in regard to associates. Young men, by their position in life, have many opportunities of learning the habits and pursuits of their own sex, that females cannot command. No girl should venture to receive attentions from one whom her brother had seen to frequent any of those places kept purposely for the gratification of perverted appetite, even though the place be so aristocratic that the prices of its viands, cigars, and wines, exclude the poorer class, who indulge the same tastes on cheaper materials. No right minded brother could see his sister exposed to the blandishments of a vicious man, without warning her of her danger. There is something so beautiful in the confiding love of a sister, that my heart always warms toward those who evince it.

On the other hand, a sister can much more easily ascertain the real character, tastes and habits of her own sex, than the lover. In fact, it is rare that a young couple understand each other's characters till after marriage. I think it would be well for parents to mingle more with their children in company. Under proper regulations, it is decidedly advantageous for the sexes to associate. I have known young girls to receive the attentions of gentlemen for months, under the same roof with the parents, without their ever seeing him. This is certainly a culpable indifference on the part of the parents, who should require an introduction of the suitor, and become acquainted with him, that the daughter may have the benefit of their judgment and penetration.

Only a few days since, I was reading in a newspaper, an account of the miserable end of a young female, who persevered in receiving the attentions of a man to whom her father objected, because he believed him to be a dishonest man. She believed the professions of the lover, who promised immediate marriage, and persuaded her to elope with him. Whenever she reminded him of the marriage ceremony, he put her off, till at length he grew tired of her, and his character was seen in all its deformity, even by her, his too yielding dupe.—She clung to him with a woman's love, till he fled, to escape from the offended laws of his country, leaving his poor victim, to a life of degradation, from which her heart revolted.—She committed suicide, rather than return to her heart-broken parents, or pursue the only course left her by the perfidy of her professed lover. This is but one of the many instances in which the most lamentable results have followed a disregard of parental advice.

As a means of preventing boys and girls from becoming too familiar, would it not be well to have their little meetings under the eye of the parents, who should unbend sufficiently to remove constraint? It would relieve many a little coterie from embarrassment, if the parents would join the circle and lead off in some proper amusement, that does not involve the old fashioned kissing plays—the resort in many instances, from lack of more rational and less mischievous amusement. Happy is that parent who retains enough of youthful feeling to send his blood coursing through his veins while enjoying a hearty play with the children, who always enjoy it all the better for having "father and mother" engaged in it. Were this course to prevail more generally, it would, no doubt, lead to more confidential intercourse between parents and children, and consequently, there would be less improper, and too early marriages.

Woman's Sphere.—Woman is by far the fittest judge of her own sphere. Not the individual, but the aggregate of the sex; and what they claim as a whole, may be safely, and ought to be justly awarded to them. There are idiosyncrasies in the female mind as well as in that of man, but those instances are not the true exponents of woman's character.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

ROCHESTER, JANUARY 21, 1854.

Patience, Kind Friends.

In consequence of the large and continued increase of our subscription list, it has been impossible to issue the RURAL, for two weeks past, as promptly as was anticipated—and our present number will go to press a day later than intended. In order to gain time, the steam press is now running both day and night, and the prospect is that we shall be fully up to time next week and thereafter. Meantime, we must throw ourselves upon the indulgence of our subscribers. Though some may receive the paper a day later than was expected, it will be sure to reach them—and will embrace the most important news up to the time of going to press. Grateful for the generous support accorded to the RURAL, we are doing all in our power to facilitate its rapid printing and mailing, and feel confident that those interested will make proper allowances for a temporary delay which could not be foreseen or avoided.

Franklin Anniversary.

THE Rochester Typographical Union appropriately celebrated the natal anniversary of FRANKLIN, the Patron Saint of the "Artof Arts"—by giving a Banquet at the Hall of Blossom's Hotel, on Tuesday evening last. The craft and other professions were well represented on the occasion, and the entertainment was apparently satisfactory to all participants. Capital responses were made to the regular toasts by Rev. Drs. VAN INGEN, KENDRICK and DEWEY, Prof. RAYMOND, EDWARD WEBSTER, R. D. JONES, JAS. VICK, Jr., H. G. BRENT, C. B. HILL, C. P. DEWEY, and others. Letters were read from Ex-Gov. HUNT, Hon. T. C. PETERS, HENRY O'REILLY, Esq., and other distinguished gentlemen, who were unable to attend. After the conclusion of the intellectual banquet—served by the more solate and mature guests—the representatives of "Young America" continued the festivities—opening *their* hall by twinkling merry feet in unison with excellent music. We shall endeavor to give a synopsis of the proceedings in our next number.

The Weather.

THE weather during the past week has been exceedingly mild for the season. Some of the time it has been wet and muddy, but much of it has been very pleasant. Thus far this winter, the prognostics of the weather wise, have failed most signally. It was said in the fall that a killing winter was about to come upon us; that the instincts of the animal creation had forewarned them to put their houses in a state of extra preparation; that the muskrat had dug his hole a foot or two more in depth; that the otter had fortified his habitation with extraordinary care; that the ground squirrel had been particularly active in the corn field and hickory grove; that the wild geese had taken an early and a rapid flight to a more genial clime. The vegetable kingdom also, had put on an additional covering against Jack Frost; corn husks were of extraordinary thickness, &c., &c.

Admonished by these exponents of winter, the human family also, put themselves in a posture of defence, and then calmly awaited the onset. But thus far they have waited to no purpose.—There has been, it is true, a sort of skirmishing warfare going on between the antagonistic solsticial forces, and for a week or two the frigid party seemed to get the upper hand. Sleighs, and sleds, and skates, were called into active service, the locomotive covered its frosty nose with a snow plow, and the city dandy laid on an extra moustache by the use of bear's grease and Macassar. Sparkling eyes, and tiny feet, peeked out of plentiful surroundings of down and fur, and the poor wretch who could do no better, covered his shivering limbs with rags.—But in a few brief days the battle was over, and ethereal mildness commenced its reign once more.

It may be said however, that there is yet abundant time for cold and frost, and that it will not do to exult too soon; all of which is true.—But it does not detract from the fixed fact, of a mild winter thus far, and it has cut off at least one half of the season allotted for the reign of frost. The sun has long since reached his southern declination, and is now wheeling his majestic car again towards the north. He rises every day higher and higher in our heavens, and ere many months have rolled away, we shall be able again to say,

> "Come, gentle spring! ethereal mildness come!
> And from the bosom of yon dropping cloud
> In gentle showers on our plains descend."

SINCE the above was in type, another turn has taken place in the tide of success, and this (Wednesday) morning it is snowing fast.—Whether or not the triumph of the Boreas forces is to continue, "this deponent saith not."

TO AGENTS AND FRIENDS.—We are publishing a large extra edition in order to furnish the complete volume to new subscribers. Hence it is not too late to form new clubs, or make additions to those already ordered. Come on, good friends, and we will endeavor to honor all drafts, whether you count by tens, twenties or hundreds. Remember *it is not too late* to secure the back numbers, and hence all your neighbors and friends (and especially the borrowers) can have the pleasure of joining your club, forming a new one, or subscribing singly.

Dreadful Shipwreck.

IT becomes our painful lot to record one of the most direful shipwrecks that has ever fallen to the lot of our merchant marine; and one too, that has been attended with an overwhelming and lamentable loss of human life!

The new and beautiful steamer San Francisco, sailed from New York on the 22d of December, with some six hundred persons on board, of whom five hundred were United States troops, and their families. On the evening of the 24th, the wind commenced blowing violently from the North-west, and continued to increase in intensity until the morning of the 25th, when, in consequence of the breaking of the piston rod of the air pump, the engine suddenly stopped. The ship then became nearly unmanageable and labored heavily—laying in the trough of the sea, and every sea striking tremendous blows under the guards, tearing up the planking fore and aft on both sides. At the same time they tore away the railing on the upper deck, hen coops, hay, boxes, barrels, &c., all swept off in a confused mass. The ship now commenced leaking badly and all hands were immediately set to work clearing the deck, manning the pumps, &c. The water still gaining on them, the troops were organized into bailing gangs to keep the steamer from going down with all on board.

At 7 o'clock on the morning of the 25th, the foremast went over the side with all the rigging attached, breaking about six feet above the deck, and splintering to the berth deck. At 9 o'clock the vessel shipped a heavy sea amidships which stripped the larboard paddle box, carried away starboard after ring post, both smoke stacks, all the upper saloon, saving the quarter deck thro' and washing overboard a large number of passengers, including Col. WASHINGTON, Maj. TAYLOR and wife, Capt. FIELD, Lieut. SMITH, two ladies, names unknown, three civilians, also unknown, and about 150 privates; a waiter, the barber, and a young man, the carpenter's brother, were killed. Up to this time the water had gained much. A large part of her quarter deck was stove in, and it was only by the greatest exertions that the ship was kept afloat. A gang of soldiers was set apart to hold blankets around the shafts to prevent the flowing in of water.—The storm continued until the 29th, the vessel being entirely at the mercy of the winds and waves. The bark Kilby, of Boston, having fallen in with the wreck at this time, took off 100 of the passengers, the remainder continuing on board until January 5th, when the survivors were rescued by the British brig Three Bells, of Glasgow, and the ship Antarctic.

Besides those who were washed overboard at the time of the wreck, 11 died on the steamer from sickness and exhaustion. The cholera broke out on board of the Three Bells, in consequence of the crowd of passengers, exposure, and want of suitable provisions and medicines, and a large number of them died.

Taken all together, it is one of the most heart-rending calamities that has ever happened upon the high seas.

The conduct of Capt. Watkins, of the San Francisco, is everywhere extolled. He was the last person to abandon the sinking ship, and with 225 others, is now on the Antarctic bound from Liverpool. The Three Bells brought her passengers back, and the Lucy Thompson relieved the Kilby of most of hers and landed them in New York.

SMUGGLING BY THE EUROPA.—A paragraph in our item column states that the steamer Europa had been seized and two of her crew arrested by the United States authorities for smuggling. It appears from later advices that Dr. WISSTEN, the surgeon of the steamer, was one of the parties, and when arrested, lace of the value of $1,600 was found secreted on his person. The other party was John Beran, the bar-keeper, who had in his possession a large quantity of watches. They were both imprisoned. Information of the intended smuggling was given to the officers by Mr. Cunard, the agent of the line. The Europa was not seized, as had been previously reported.

COMMENDABLE.—The merchants of New York City, have held two meetings in the Exchange, for the purpose of urging upon Congress the propriety of indemnifying the vessels for expenses incurred in rescuing the passengers and crew of the ill-fated steamer San Francisco, and of bestowing on the officers and crews some proper testimonials for their heroic exertions.

Governments of late have been especially liberal in cases like this, and there is nothing which stimulates men to the performance of noble and generous actions so much as the bestowment of well merited praise.

THE GENESEE COLLEGE.—A difficulty has arisen in this institution lately, which has resulted in the withdrawal of the President, Dr. TEFFT, and also of Professor WHITLOCK. Nearly all of the students of the College have left and gone to Amherst College, in Massachusetts. The difficulty has arisen, it is believed, in reference to a difference of opinion as to the restraints and rules necessary in the management of the male and female departments of the institution; and is much to be regretted, for it is one of the best and most successful seminaries in the State.

THE HORTICULTURIST.—Attention is directed to the advertisement of this popular journal—now, as heretofore the leading Horticultural periodical of America. It is ably conducted, and published and illustrated in superior style. We shall be happy to furnish the Horticulturist to any of our agents or subscribers at $1,50 per copy for plain, and $3 for colored edition.

Our Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, Jan. 16, 1854.

THE first week or two after the appointment of committees, there is generally very little done in the Legislature, more than to give notices, present petitions, and plan the work for the more active part of the session.

The present session has been more than usually active. The Maine law has been introduced into both houses, and will be open for discussion in a few days. It is in substance, the bill acted upon by the last legislature. Notice has been given of a bill to submit the same to the people.

The question of allowing city stocks to be deposited in the Bank department, has been discussed at some length. One of the best speeches of the session was made by Mr. LITTLEJOHN, in favor of the measure. The arguments adduced for such a course are, that the stocks of the United States and of New York are so scarce that it is difficult for banks to perform the business necessary for the growing commercial wants of the State. Said stocks are as good security for the bill-holders as any other, and far more readily and safely converted into money than bonds and mortgages on real estate. On the other hand it is contended that the use of these stocks would have a tendency to draw too many into banking operations, and in times of commercial revulsion, disastrous consequences would follow.

The Senate have had under consideration a bill to perfect the amendments to the Constitution on the canal question. It provides a special election the third Wednesday in February. Of course this day may not be adhered to, but it will be likely to be as soon as that.

The reports of various officers of the State are coming in quite briskly. The business will be in full blast very soon. As most of the members are young and ambitious, a profitable session may be anticipated.

The people of Albany are enjoying a rich treat in a course of scientific lectures from Prof. CASS, of the Albany University. They are free and will extend through several months. The different clergymen embrace the opportunity afforded by the presence of the Legislature and the many other visitors in the city, to preach series of sermons. Some of them are largely attended.

The argument of the celebrated HENDRICKSON case comes off to-morrow before the Court of Appeals, the decision of which will be looked for with much interest.

The January thaw made serious fun here for several days. But little is said just now.

"OWE."

Congressional Proceedings.

THE principal business done in the Senate during the week, was a debate on the Clayton and Bulwer treaty, in which Mr. CASS took strong ground as heretofore against the treaty. Mr. Clayton replied in part, but was taken ill before closing his speech, and was obliged to defer it to a future day. Mr. Dixon gave notice of an amendment to the Nebraska bill, repealing that part of the act which prohibits slavery north of 36 deg. 30 min.

A resolution was offered by Mr. Pearce, of Maryland, for a joint committee to express suitable thanks to the rescuers of the San Francisco passengers, and adopted.

The nomination of Mr. Redfield, as Collector of New York, was received and referred to the Committee on Commerce.

HOUSE.—Mr. Cobb, from Committee on Public Lands, reported back the Homestead bill, with amendments.

Referred to Committee of the Whole on the State of the Union.

Mr. Cutting from Judiciary Committee, reported a bill making the children of American citizens born abroad, citizens of the United States.

Mr. Orr introduced a bill for the relief of the survivors of the army saved from the steamer San Francisco, which was referred to the Com. on Military affairs.

A resolution was offered by Mr. Chandler, like that of Mr. Pearce, in the Senate, for a joint committee to express suitable thanks to the rescuers of the San Francisco passengers, and adopted.

A Noteworthy Item.

THE man who superintends the press work of the RURAL, has been ciphering a little, and gives us the result in the following note. Were we to add the expense of editing, type setting, mailing, &c., &c., the figures would be far more surprising to the uninitiated:

FRIEND MOORE:—Perhaps some of your readers are not aware of the expense of publishing the Rural New-Yorker. If it will set them to thinking on the subject, we will figure a little on *one* item. The paper to print *one* week's issue of the RURAL costs $310. The weight of the paper is 2,790 pounds. If placed one on the other, closely pressed, they would make a pile over 12 feet high. If spread out on a smooth surface, would cover nearly 5½ acres of ground. If cut into strips one inch wide, and fastened together, would reach over 530½ miles. If printed in the old fashioned way, on a hand press, it would take a good smart man 30 days to work each week's edition.

Very respectfully yours, S. E. D.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.—We are receiving from 125 to 200 letters per day, the most of them well lined with the essential requisite, from all quarters. When we get all the names entered, we propose to publish extracts from many of these epistles—for, aside from money and names, they abound in wit, humor, facts and sentiments worthy more attention than we can now bestow.

News Paragraphs.

☞ Edward Harris, a manufacturer, at Woonsocket, R. I., to encourage his apprentices, five hundred in number, to save their earnings, offers the twenty-five who shall save the largest per cent. of them during the year, a premium of $40 each, and to the twenty-five who shall save the next largest he offers $10 each. He proposes to appropriate in this manner the sum of $750.

☞ Six gold watches, appropriately inscribed, have been procured by the citizens of Buffalo, to be presented to the six gallant men who rescued the sailor Wakeley from the schooner Oneida, in October last, and a purse of $500 made up to be presented to Mr. Wood, whose team was ruined while carrying the life boat and the men to point Albino.

☞ A letter from Oetz, Transylvania, Nov. 23, states that so thick a smoke arises from several forests of that country, which are on fire, that it is impossible to carry on the ordinary agricultural pursuits. In addition, the atmosphere, the letter declares, is so saturated with acrid emanations as to seriously affect the sight and breathing.

☞ Mr. Marsh, of Litchfield, Conn., has on his premises an apple tree which measures *fourteen feet* in circumference, and yielded twenty bushels of good fruit the past season. It had yielded previously to 1835, about 100 bushels a year. It was carried to Litchfield from Hartford by the first settlers of the former town, and has borne delicious fruit for 130 years.

☞ The Queen of Spain and the King of Prussia have addressed letters of congratulation to Santa Anna, in reply to letters from him of April last, in which he informs them of his election to the Presidency. We suppose when he informs them of his elevation to a quasi throne, they will send him another, a longer, and a warmer letter.

☞ The daily food of Hannibal, the elephant at Herr Driesbach's Menagerie, consists of four hundred pounds of hay and three bushels of oats. He washes this enormous quantity of provender down his throat with four barrels of water. Besides his regular meals he thankfully receives candies, cakes and apples from the visitors.

☞ The New York State Court of Appeals has given an important decision in a suit brought by Ex-Attorney General Chatfield, on behalf of the Commonwealth, to test the title of Rensselaerwyck. The Court has unanimously affirmed the title of the Van Rensselaers to be regular and valid.

☞ Not less than £2,972,000 was remitted from Irish emigrants in America to their friends and relatives at home in 1848, '49, '50 and '51. It is estimated that if the remittances have continued at the same rate, upwards of four millions must have been remitted in the last six years.

☞ Rev. J. M. C. Pennington, D. D., of New York city, has been elected President and Professor in the Wenkstuck, Mich., Manual Labor Institute. He is a colored gentleman, and was a fugitive slave at the time of the passage of the fugitive slave law.

☞ Two mammoth steamers are building in Buffalo, to run in connection with the Michigan Central Railroad route on the opening of navigation. They are estimated to cost $500,000 each, and are to be named the "Plymouth" and "Western World."

☞ The Methodist Church in Fairhaven, Conn., was prevented from administering the Sacrament a few Sundays since, from the theft of the wine reserved for the purpose, and a portion of the communion service, by some unscrupulous rascal.

☞ Col. Benton declares that the central part of the Rocky Mountains has territory enough to make a mountain State double the size of all the Swiss cantons, with everything as grand in scenery, and without the drawbacks of its avalanches, glaciers and cold.

☞ The screw steamer Era, from Greenock to Australia, foundered on the 28th of Dec. about 15 miles from Lambay, on the Irish coast. Only 7 of the crew were saved. The captain and wife, and second mate and five seamen were drowned.

☞ Extensive robberies have been detected at the Custom House. Large quantities of Canton silks and shawls, have been abstracted from the bales, and the bales restored to their original appearance. Suspicion rests upon parties connected with the Customs.

☞ In a personal altercation at the University in Columbia, Missouri, between Benjamin Hardy, of Harrodsburg, Ky., and W. W. Thornton, of Shelbyville, Ill., both students, the former was shot by the latter with a revolver, and almost instantly killed.

☞ A telegram says that an important treaty had been concluded with Mexico, which gives the United States 30,000,000 acres of land in the Mesilla Valley, for the sum of $20,000,000; $5,000,000 of which is reserved for paying claims, including the Garay grant.

☞ The Oxford University Commissioners recommend the study of Locke. Thereupon Dr. Pusey pronounces Locke to be "one of the shallowest writers who ever treated of the human mind," and, moreover, "the forerunner of infidelity."

☞ The price asked for Mount Vernon, the mansion house and two hundred acres of the adjacent land, is $200,000, while the intrinsic value of the property, is not estimated higher than $30,000

☞ Lord Aberdeen is said to have declared that, having once witnessed forty thousand dead and wounded men exposed on the battle field, he "shrinks from the responsibility of being a party to any warlike operations."

☞ Two hundred and eighty-three thousand three hundred and thirty-two emigrants arrived at New York during the last twelve months; and $570,322 were received, and $570,775 disbursed for their benefit.

☞ The consumption of water in Philadelphia, during 1853, supplied by the Fairmount Water Works, amounted to 2,000,000,000 of gallons; that supplied by the Schuylkill Works, to 1,400,000,000.

☞ The steamboat Jno. S. Avery, passed the mouth of the Ohio river Jan. 11, having on board 34 tons of silver, which Adams & Co. were transporting eastward.

☞ The steamer Europa has been seized by the officers of the Customs. Two persons, one of them the steward, were detected smuggling lace.

News Brevities.

—— The hills west of San Francisco, have been found to contain prunxyle of tin.

—— Malignant scarlet fever is prevailing to some extent in Buffalo.

—— Another evening paper has been started, so that San Francisco has now thirteen thrills.

—— Archbishop Hughes had arrived at Havana.

—— Parliament met at Quebec, on the 16th inst.

—— The Ladies of Texas are petitioning to the Legislature for the prohibition of the sale of intoxicating drinks.

—— The cars on the Milwaukie and Mississippi Railroad now run regularly to Stoughton, a distance of seventy-three miles.

—— The Western House of Refuge at Rochester, will cost, when enlarged as it must be, not less than $600,000.

—— Two thousand and twelve marriage licenses were issued in Baltimore during the present year.

—— There is a German in Chatham street, N. Y., who gives dinners to all poor Germans, gratis, every day.

—— Two men were killed lately and two severely injured, by the fall of an embankment on the Toronto and Hamilton Railway.

—— The German who was shot in the Bedini riot, at Cincinnati on Christmas, had just inherited a fortune of $20,000.

—— The failure of the Merchants' and Mechanics' Bank of Oswego, was announced January 6th.

—— "Twelve hundred murders" have been committed in San Francisco, during the last four years, and but one conviction has been made.

—— The total number of barrels of Flour transported over the Western railroad from Albany, during this year was, 371,804.

—— The Church of the Holy Cross, in Troy, have just been presented by N. B. Warren, with a peal of six bells.

—— The trial of the policemen in the Bedini affair is progressing at Cincinnati, and the testimony so far is dreadfully against them.

—— The Mayor of New-York, in his Message to the Councils, recommends City railroads as "great public conveniences."

—— Baltimore consumes about 5,000,000 bushels of coal annually; Philadelphia 2,000,000; and Cincinnati 6,000,000.

—— The Legislature of Kentucky have elected the Hon. J. J. Crittenden (Whig) United States Senator.

—— A newspaper has been already commenced in Nebraska, at Old Fort Kearney, called the Nebraska Democrat.

—— General Wool has gone to New York, to replace the men and officers lost on the San Francisco.

—— Senator Clayton, of Maryland, is confined to his bed. He has been seriously, but not dangerously attacked by the influenza.

—— The machinery for the San Francisco Mint, to be in operation on the 1st of February, arrived out on the 10th.

—— There are eighty-three newspapers in Michigan—the aggregate circulation of these is over three millions and a quarter.

—— The Louisville Courier publishes a list of seventeen merchants of that city, who import their goods and wares direct from foreign countries.

—— It is stated in one of the Cleveland papers that orders to Pittsburgh Glass Manufacturers to the amount of $50,000 have been withdrawn, in consequence of the Erie difficulties.

—— The land commission of California, decided eleven cases on the 13th ult., confirming six of 44,000 acres, and rejecting five of 115,160 acres.

—— The second track on the New Haven Railroad will be completed in a few days, when there will be a double line of rail on the whole route from Boston to New York.

—— The steamer Massachusetts has brought not far from seventy-five wrecked seamen to New Bedford, free of charge, within the past two weeks.

—— The "Ericsson" steamer is still under treatment, and probably will remain so for some time to come. The experiments thus far have proved very unsuccessful.

—— The year 1854 began and will end on Sunday; there are five months in the year that contain five Sundays each, and there are fifty-three Sundays in the year.

—— The earnings of the "People's Line" of steamers on the North River, the past year, are said to have been $346,000, and the net profits $214,800.

—— The medical fraternity of San Francisco have formed a society of sixty-five members, to protect the community from those pretenders who kill without a regular diploma.

—— George W. Peabody, of London, has offered a donation of $200 a year while he lives, to be awarded as rewards of merit to the children of the public schools of Danvers, Mass.

—— A Scotch servant girl at Cleveland, Ohio, has received information from her mother in Scotland that she is heiress to a cash fortune of $30,000.

—— In Connecticut, a man named Lucas has been sentenced to the State Prison for six years, for placing obstructions upon the Middletown Railroad track.

—— The Senatorial term for which Mr. Crittenden has recently been elected by the Kentucky legislature, extends 6 years from next March.

—— The Senate's bill to perfect the amendment of the Constitution to complete the canals, names the 3d Wednesday in February for the election.

—— A list of the Presbyterian clergy of Scotland occupies fifty-two pages, while the list of all other denominations occupies a little over five pages.

—— Two Half-Breed Indians, at the mouth of the Coquille, Southern Oregon, are said to have recently dug out one hundred and fifty pounds of genuine gold ore.

—— A party of engineers sailed from Southampton on the 15th, per steamer Orinoco, to survey the Isthmus of Darien, for the purpose of constructing a ship canal.

—— A slight shock of an earthquake was felt in Memphis on the 18th ult., between the hours of six and seven o'clock. It lasted but a few moments.

—— The Cleveland Plaindealer says that the Common Pleas of that county granted 21 divorces at its last sitting.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Baltic.

The Collins mail steamship Baltic, arrived at New York, Jan. 12.

She left Liverpool at 9 o'clock on Thursday evening, 29th ult.

The news affecting the Turko-Russian war is highly important. The Divan met on the 18th ult., when, after a long and animated discussion, it was resolved to authorize the ministry to state that the Sublime Porte would willingly send a plenipotentiary to some place in neutral territory for the purpose of treating for peace, and at the same time would be willing to accept the guaranty of the four powers that the principalities should be evacuated immediately upon the conclusion of a peace.

On the contrary, we learn that the Czar, in non-official communications to the courts of Berlin and Vienna, has stated his determination not to agree to any proposition for peace, unless considerable concessions were made to Russia.

The question had become much more complicated by the intrigues of Russia in Sweden, Persia and India, and according to the general tone of the English press, *a general war throughout Europe and Asia is now inevitable.*

The only event of political importance is the decision of Lord Palmerston to retain office.—The reason assigned is that his differences with government on the Reform bill have been adjusted. The Times renews its assertion that the foreign affairs had nothing whatever to do with his tender of resignation.

Letters from Paris distinctly state that Louis Napoleon was very peremptory in his determination to protect Turkey after the affair at Sinope.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR.

The allied fleet it was said had entered the Black Sea, although the public are unaware with what instructions they entered.

This lack of information, which appears so remarkable to Americans, is far from being the result of accident. The governments of Europe keep the telegraph in their hands, and suffer nothing to pass over it but what suits their purpose.

The Turks are preparing for an expedition against Sebastopol.

The overland Indian mail brings confirmation that the Shah of Persia left Teheran with his army—30,000 cavalry, 1,000 cannon and 3,000 camel loads of ammunition to aid Russia. At latest accounts they had passed Tabreez. The Shah had also sent an envoy to Dost Mahomed to point out the advantage of his siding with Persia and the Russians.

Odessa letters of the 8th state positively that the Jagondib, 90 gun Russian ship, was lost at the battle of Sinope. This ship was bravely attacked by a Turkish frigate and both vessels blown up.

Admiral Osman Pacha has himself had a limb amputated, and now lies in a dangerous state.

The Turks estimate their loss at Sinope, in ships, munitions and treasure, at 20 millions of piastres.

The detailed account of the massacre of Sinope, brought by the English frigate Retribution, confirms the previous statements which had been made as to the heroism of the Turks, the unrelenting ferocity of the victors, and the lamentable extent of the disaster which has occurred. Ali Bey, the captain of the frigate Navick, finding a combat with a Russian line-of-battle-ship hopeless, threw a lighted match into his powder magazine, and blew up his own vessel and that of the enemy. The Turkish Admiral, in a small frigate, only yielded to a three-decker of 120 guns, after he had inflicted considerable damage on his opponent, and had himself lost a leg in the action. In no naval engagement recorded in modern times has a hopeless resistance to overwhelming force been maintained with more desperate resolution.

According to a letter of a Constantinople correspondent, out of 4,400 Ottoman sailors, only 1,680—and those mostly wounded—survived the battle.

The details of the past events do not bear out the victories claimed by the Russians.

The European residents of Smyrna, have collected 300,000 francs to send to the Frank volunteers in the Turkish army. The Governor of Smyrna and the French Consul General have given orders to seize all incendiary publications coming from Greece.

On the 11th of December, the anniversary of the birth of Mahomet was celebrated with very great splendor at Constantinople.

It was very generally reported in all the principalities that an armistice during the winter months would be agreed upon. But this would enable Russia to take the field in the spring with not much short of 180,000 men.

It appears that the Moldavo-Wallachian militia, recently incorporated with the Russian forces, cannot be trusted in the field against the Turks. They are therefore to be employed to do garrison duty in the principalities.

Arrival of the Europa.

The Europa arrived at New York, Jan. 16th, with 21 passengers.

Lord W. Stuart is at Constantinople endeavoring to induce the Porte to enroll an European Polish Legion, to entice desertion of Poles from the Russian army.

The ratification of the treaty between Russia and Persia was done at St. Petersburg, December 18th. The Persians were daily expected to attack Bagdad.

Turkey has formally accepted the Persian declaration of war. The Shah of Persia has dismissed all French, English, German and Italian officers from his army.

The British Parliament is appointed to meet for business, Jan. 31st.

There had been a severe storm on the Black Sea, and 80 sail lost.

Capt. Deard, of the steamer Prince, from Liverpool for Dublin, reports having seen a large screw steamer sink in the recent gale in the Channel. Much anxiety is felt to know what steamer is missing.

At Constantinople, the Porte is acting in the most friendly accord with the representatives of the powers.

On the 20th, a company of Wallachin militia seized their newly appointed Russian officers, beat them soundly, and then deserted with five of them to Kalafat.

The Chronicle states that the Turks have raised the siege of Akiska and Alexandrianople.—20,000 Turkish irregulars have been repulsed.—Abder Pasha, Commander-in-Chief, has resigned. Ahmed Pasha replaces him.

On the 15th, the four powers presented a note demanding an armistice.

Halil Pasha's entrance into the Ministry is regarded as favorable to the projected peace.

VIENNA, Friday.—Turkish bulletins acknowledge the evacuation of Russian territory in Asia.

The English Consul at Teheran, mediates between Persia and the Porte.

It was rumored in Paris on the 29th, that Minister Soule had fought the third duel with the Duke of Alba, and was killed. It wants confirmation.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS.—The arrivals of foreign breadstuffs continue moderate, and millers and dealers have been obliged to purchase freely at an advance of 4d@6d. on the week. Flour fully 1s. pr barrel dearer. Indian corn in better demand at 5s@1s. 6d. on the week.

LIVERPOOL PROVISIONS.—All the provision circulars report nothing doing in beef. No sales of American or French pork. Bacon, new, is selling at about 45s.; no sales of old. Lard lower, 50s. taken to clear out stock; 200 tons now remaining on hand in speculators' hands. Cheese, little offering and prices firm. Apples have been much inquired; some of first quality realized 60s.

Kane's Arctic Expedition.

A LETTER from Dr. Kane, giving the experiences of the Arctic Expedition under his command, up to July 20, has been communicated to the N. Y. Tribune. It is the first letter received since the expedition sailed, and it is written in a hopeful and encouraging spirit. The gallant commander describes a calm of twelve day's duration which came over them, and they lay almost still, Ancient-Mariner-like, like a painted ship upon a painted ocean. This calm began on the 30th of June. Then a stiff breeze set in from the South, hauling shorewards, and sending them on at the rate of eight knots an hour. During the calm, Commander Kane had sent into Sukerloppen and laid in a good supply of reindeer skins, filling at the same time his water casks. At the rate he was going, he expected to make Lielly the night he was writing, and Proven in two days more. The Northwesters he thought must have cleared the ice from Melville Bay, and if the wind hauled a little more to the eastward, the ice would not drive back again. The commander then described his procedures for undertaking a sledge journey, and his plans generally. It was his intention to remain in the brig as long as possible, seeking a harbor on the eastern side of Smith's Sound. The moment the vessel comes to anchor, he will leave Olsen, a trustworthy man in charge, to prepare for winter quarters, drop his whaleboat, with himself, the Esquimaux and seven men, and take advantage of inshore tide-leads to continue his journey to the north.

RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—The *Chicago Tribune* says: On the evening of the 12th inst., about 6 o'clock, a construction train belonging to the Illinois Central Road, came into collision, while backing on the track, about four miles below the city, with the evening train going towards that place. The engineer of the construction train, fearful for his own safety, reversed his own engine and sprang off. The shock threw one of his rear cars off the track and uncoupled it from the remainder of the train, which rushed on toward the depot at a lightning speed, where it buried itself in a freight car of the train made up for the morning. There were fortunately no lives lost, and no one injured.

GOLD AND SILVER IN WAYNE COUNTY.—It is a current report that there is a placer of gold in this county. It appears that it was known to the Indians who inhabited this section previous to the advancement of civilization, and has been handed down from generation to generation. The knowledge of the location is now in the possession of a man resident near us, who obtained his information from an Indian, at Green Bay, Wisconsin. The exact locality was found by marked stones as described by the Indian, which was found to correspond exactly with history. We understand the placer is in the town of Wolcott; and the owner of the secret is only waiting an opportunity to possess himself of the land in which it is situated, or permission to work it, to avail himself of the secret. No need of going to California now; gold at home and plenty of it. We hope our Wolcott friends won't advance the price of their lands so as to be beyond the reach of purchasers, on this account. —*Clyde Times, 13th.*

MAINE LAW.—The Albany correspondent of the New York Daily Times says, "There can be no doubt that the question (of a prohibitory law) will be submitted to the people, and probably at the same time as the amendments to the Constitution. To obviate the Constitutional objections, the question submitted will be: "Shall a law be passed prohibiting the sale of liquor? and if decided in the affirmative, then the law will be drawn and passed by the Legislature."

IMPORTANT RUMOR.—The Springfield, Mass., *Republican* of Saturday says there is a very current rumor in that city, for which good authority is given, that the Supreme Court of the State have come to a decision unfavorable to the constitutionality of the seizing and destroying features of the present anti-liquor law.

PLYMOUTH CHURCH.—Last Tuesday evening week, a sale of pews in this church, (H. Ward Beecher's,) in Brooklyn, was made for one year. One hundred and sixty-three rented for $10,047 25. One hundred and thirty-six are unsold.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THERE has been an unusually quiet week in the financial world. No upward or downward movement has taken place among the *bulls* or *bears* and there is a general dearth of interest around the financial board. No California arrivals since our last, and consequently there has been no additions to the specie list, while at the same time it has continued to move off towards the commercial cities of the old world, at about the usual rates. The Africa took out on the 11th, $900,000, and the Propeller Alps $222,703.—The new steamer Nashville had also $40,000 in specie on her manifest.

The Tribune says the balance due in Sub-Treasury at N. York is now $2,864,793.

The total amount of dry goods entered at the port of New York, thus far in January is $4,178,694, against $5,006,766 in 1853.

The imports of the week other than dry goods, were $1,455,296. The exports of the week, exclusive of specie, are $1,509,807, including nearly $1,100,000 of breadstuffs.

The comparative receipts of the New York Central Railroad for the past five months have been compared with those of last year as follows:—1853, $2,487,740.12; 1852, $1,949,898.69. Increase in five months, $538,841.43. This is equal to an average of $107,000 ₹ month increase.

Stocks are not active and some of them have declined.—N. Y. Central 114½, Erie 78, Michigan Central 99¾, Hudson River 67, Panama 98½, and other stocks in proportion.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, Jan. 19th, 1854.

PRICES of farm products have gone up generally, all around the board. The last European advices by the Europa, have pushed Wheat and Flour still higher, and the general impression is, that the end is not yet. All the excellent prices now ruling, ought to bring out the stored grain more freely. Flour is quoted at $7,87@8; Wheat $1,75@1,78. Mill Feed, not much in market—prices are as follows:—Fine Middlings 37½@41c. ₹ bush.; Coarse do 17@18¾c do.; Shorts or Bran 12½@14c do.

Pork is active and higher, quoted at $5,75@5,87. Sheep carcasses also higher, ranging from $4@5 ₹ cwt. Turkeys 8@9c. Hay $8 to $13 per ton.

Other things not quoted at any actual advance, but the market sympathizes with the buoyancy of the more important staples.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		FRUITS AND ROOTS.	
Flour, bbl	$7,87@8,00	Apples, bush	50@75
Wheat, bu	1,75@1,78	Do. dried	3@4
Corn	70@75c	Potatoes	37½@50
Oats	40@42c	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Rye	100@00	Slaughter	4½@5½
Barley	62½@65c	Calf	9@10
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	31@1,00
Beans	75c@$1	Lamb do	75c@1
MEATS.		SEEDS.	
Pork, mess bbl	$15,00	Clover, bu	$6,50@7,00
Do. cwt	5,75@5,87	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt	4,00@5,00	COAL.	
Mutton carcass	4,00@5	Wood, hard	4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb	9@10c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6½@7½c	Coal, Lehighton	6,50@7
Chickens	6@7c	Do. Scranton	6,—
Turkeys	8@9c	Shamokin	6,—
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Clear	6,—
Butter	16@18c	SUNDRIES.	
Cheese	8@9c	Salt, bbl	$1,62½
Lard, tried	9@9c	Hay, ton	8@13
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	35@45
Tallow	7@8c	White fish, bbl	$8,50@9,00
Eggs, doz	15@20c	Codfish, ₹ quintal	4,—
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Jan. 18.

Flour—Good home and eastern demand for Western and State flour,—market firm. Arrivals continue moderate.—We notice a fair demand for future delivery, at terms not made public. Canadian firm; sales at $8@8,12. Sales of Western Canal 7,000 bbls—$8@8,12 for common to straight State; $8,06@8,25 for Michigan and Ohio.

Grain—holders of wheat are very firm. The stock of prime is nearly exhausted and prices tend upward. Sales Genesee $1,25; red Southern $2.

Rye—Scarce; sales Jersey $1,23.

Oats—In demand at 51@53c.

Corn—Less buoyant and quiet. Sales at 87½c for new damp Northern yellow; 90@92c for new Southern white and yellow; 93 for Western mixed; 92 for old round yellow.

ALBANY MARKET—Jan. 17.

FLOUR is generally held full 25c. ₹ bbl. higher, but the sales are limited and confined to small lots to the trade for the East.

In grain there is much competition among street buyers and flyers has further advanced and is now selling at $1,12½; Corn 75@76c; Oats 46@47; Buckwheat Flour $2,19@2,25 ₹ cwt.

Dressed Hogs are in fair request, and the market is firm at $6,25@6,50 for fair to good lots at the depot with sales to a fair extent.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 10.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 2,950 Beef Cattle; offered during the week 3,125. Business pretty active, and prices firm. We quote the ranging of the market at from 8@10c per lb.

Cows and Calves brought from $20@45.

Veal Calves 4@7c.

Sheep and Lambs from $4,50@10.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—357 beef cattle, 53 Cows and Calves, and 2,750 Sheep and Lambs.

Beeves—Prices last week ranged at from 8½@9¼c. ₹ lb.

Cows and Calves from $25 to $45@55.

Sheep $3@5; some extra brought as high as $8. Lambs sold at $2,75, 3,50@5—all sold.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head.)—Offered, 800 Beef Cattle, 30 Cows and Calves, 25 Veal Calves, and 3,200 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices—Beef Cattle all sold at 7½@10c, as to quality.

Cows and Calves from $25, 40@45. Calves, 5@7c ₹ lb.

Sheep, $2,75, 4@7. Lambs, $4,50, 3,50@5.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—Offered 110 Beef Cattle, and 25 Cows and Calves. Sales of the former at from $7 to $8,50@3 per cwt, and the latter at from $25@40 each.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 16.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—580 at market. Prices are as follows:—Extra $7,-50; first quality $7; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d do, $5,50.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices at from $25, 30@45.

Sheep and Lambs—675 in market. Prices at from $3, 3,50@6.

Swine—600 in market. Prices fat hogs $6@6,50.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Jan. 11

At market 817 Cattle—775 Beeves, 42 Stores—consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $7,75 ₹ cwt; first quality $7,25; 2d, $6,50@7,00; 3d do, $6,25; ordinary $5,50@6.

Hides—$6,50 ₹ cwt. Tallow, $8,50@9.

Pelts $1,37@1,50. Calf skins 12c ₹ lb.

Veal Calves—$5, 7@8.

Barreling Cattle—$5,50@6.

Stores—Working Oxen—$75, 85, 98, 114, 129, 130@140, 150@196.

Cows and Calves—$24, 28, 31, 37, 43, 54@67.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$10, 24, 29, 31, 37, 40@48.

Three years old—$16, 31, 35, 40, 50@75.

Sheep and Lambs—2,325 at market. And on an average of superior quality.

Prices—Extra $5,50, 6, 7, 8@10.

By lot—$2,25, 3, 3,50 4@4,75.

Swine—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 12.

At market 725 Beef Cattle, 75 Working Oxen, and Cows and Calves, 2,550 Sheep, and 320 Swine. The Swine were all reported last week.

Prices—Beef Cattle; prices have advanced a trifle from last week. We quote Extra $7,75@8; first quality $7@7,-50; 2d do, $6,50@7; 3d do, $5,25@6,25.

Working Oxen—No sales noticed.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22, 28, 31, 35, 40@55.

Sheep—Quality quite good and prices for the like quality lower, sales $3, 3,75, 4,75, 5,25@6,50.

Swine—All sold; a few selected barrows 5c; several lots to close 4c. At retail from 4@5½c.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 9.

Beef Cattle—Offerings the past week shows an increase, amounting to over 1,500 head of Beef Cattle, of which number, about 300 were driven to New York. Prices range from $7,75 to $10 per 100 lbs., which is an advance. The demand has materially increased.

Cows range from $12 to $36 each.

Hogs are arriving freely; about 2,500 sold at $6,25@6,88, which is a slight improvement; about 1,000 head were taken for packing. Prices of killed hogs are also looking up.

Sheep and Lambs come in slowly, and command $3 to 6,-50 each, according to quality.

Marriages.

In Middleport, by the Rev. J. Timmerman, on 11th inst., Mr. HERRARD of Pembroke, and Miss ALIDA A. VAN BROCKLIN, of Middleport, Niagara Co., N. Y.

THE LOSS OF THE STAFFORDSHIRE.—The Halifax Chronicle gives a few brief details of the ill-fated Staffordshire. Mr. Alden, the chief mate, and the steward had reached Halifax. They were badly frost bitten. In the gale a day previous to the wrecking, the Staffordshire lost foretopmast, foreyard, and sprung bowsprit. Captain Richardson had dislocated his ankle, but was on deck giving orders when the ship struck. In 10 minutes after striking, the ship went down.—When the boats left the ship, the water was even with the upper deck. Capt. Richardson, when urged to save himself, refused to leave the ship, saying that if it was the will of Heaven that she should sink, he would not desert his passengers. One hundred and seventy-five persons went down in the ship.

—— Three persons have died in Hudson—two men and a woman—from eating putrid meat.

Publisher's Notices.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ TO CANADIANS.—As we are obliged to pre-pay the American postage on papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and friends must add 25 cents per copy to the club rates of the RURAL,—making the lowest price to Canadian subscribers $1,50 per year.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THOSE who are forming clubs, (20 to 100 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ IN making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 35 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ IN remitting for clubs, please send Bank Bills, or Drafts on New York (deducting the exchange,) instead of Checks or Certificates of Deposit on local banks.

☞ IN writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County, and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ THOSE wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ Mr. C. MOORE, is duly authorized to act as Agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

☞ Persons who have forwarded $15 for a club of ten, can extend the number to TWENTY for $10, but all the subscribers must begin at one date.

☞ IT is not necessary that all members of a club receive their papers at one post office. We send to as many offices as necessary to accommodate the subscribers.

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☞ ALL business letters, communications, &c., should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

THE RURAL FOR 1854.

Rare Inducements to Agents and Others.

AS heretofore announced, the Fifth Volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, for 1854, will be materially improved, the Proprietor having determined that it shall in all respects excel either of its predecessors, and all contemporary Journals. He also offers greater inducements than ever before to each and all disposed to act as agents or form clubs. The attention of all interested is respectfully invited to the following list of very liberal

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS!

1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) to the RURAL NEW-YORKER—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

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4th. To every one remitting for TWENTY copies, ($25,) we will give an extra copy of the RURAL, and four (the present and three past) volumes of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the RURAL and $1,50 in Books.

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THE YOUTH'S CASKET,

An Illustrated Magazine for the Young. Monthly; Fifty Cents a Year, invariably in advance. E. F. BEADLE, *Publisher, Buffalo, N. Y.*

THE Third Volume of the *Youth's Casket* commences with January, 1854. The publication has now become well established in the public confidence and estimation, and it is our intention to spare no pains to make it worthy of increased patronage and support. The Casket is devoted to the best interests of the young, combining instruction and amusement, in a style suited to the capacities of those for whom it is designed. Useful knowledge is made attractive by being presented in a pleasant garb, and moral lessons are enforced, not in hard, didactic sentences, but in the form of tales and stories, toward which the youthful mind is instinctively drawn. And the Pictorial Illustrations, which are in profusion in every number afford great aid in interesting and fixing the attention of the young reader, and in impressing what is read, upon the memory.

The Casket is printed on good paper, from clear type; and is published in monthly numbers of twenty-four pages each, making altogether, at the close of the year, a handsome volume of nearly 300 large magazine pages.

The January number, which commences the volume for 1854, is now ready for mailing; it contains a splendid tinted engraving, entitled, "*Going to School;*" which will form a beautiful frontispiece to the volume.

Terms to Clubs.—Invariably in advance.—Seven copies, one year, $5; Fifteen copies, one year, $10; Twenty-four copies, one year, $20.

AGENTS WANTED.—Respectable and responsible persons wanted, to canvass for subscribers for the Casket, in every town in the United States and Canadas. To whom a liberal percentage will be paid. Specimen numbers supplied gratis. Address, post-paid,

210-3t. E. F. BEADLE, Buffalo, N. Y.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his farm containing fifty-five acres of good land, within one-fourth of a mile of the village of Nunda, in the county of Livingston, State of N. York. Said farm is located on the State road, north of said village; on said farm there is a good two story house and three good barns. Said farm is well adapted to the growing of wheat and all kinds of spring crops: said buildings are all in good repair, and said farm is in a high state of cultivation. There is on said farm a young orchard consisting of a variety of fruit. There is also seventeen acres of wheat on the ground—said farm is well watered by creeks and wells. Also will be sold, twenty-three acres of wood and timber land, one and one-fourth miles off,—said timber consists of valuable pine timber and white oak.—There is on said lot, a good assortment of wood—said farm will be sold separate or with the timber lot.

Terms of payment, one-third of the purchase money on giving possession, the balance may by secured by bond and mortgage, on the premises, to suit the purchaser.

JOHN SEAVER.

Nunda, Jan. 16th, 1854. 211-3t

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SITUATED 2½ miles north of the village, on Bank street, containing 120 acres,—a good new dwelling house, a commodious barn and other necessary out-buildings; two orchards with grafted fruit, and some 20 acres of wood land.—The farm is under a good state of cultivation, naturally adapted to the growth of wheat. There are 40 acres of as good looking wheat as can be found in Genesee Co., which may go with the farm. Also, 30 acres well seeded to clover, preparatory for wheat next season, and 12 acres or more, plowed, and in good condition for spring crops.

One-third or one-half paid down, and the balance may run to suit the purchaser. For further particulars, reference is made to Hon. E. C. Dibble, Batavia village; Rev. Allen Steele, near the premises, and the subscriber.

211-3t D. C. HOUGHTON,

Jan 19, 1854. Lima, Livingston Co., N. Y.

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CONTAINING 200 acres of good land, situated in the town of Harrington, within six miles of Penn Yan, and on the stage road leading from Penn Yan to Bath. This farm is in a good state of cultivation, well watered, admirably adapted to grazing or grain growing; about 150 acres of cleared land, and 50 of heavy timber. The house is mostly new, 2 good barns, good sheds and out-buildings all sufficiently large for the farm. A large orchard of fruit trees bearing a great variety of choice fruit. It is conveniently situated to be divided into two farms, each embracing an average proportion of cleared and timbered land. Terms easy. Possession given at any time to suit the purchaser. The price is $50 per acre. For further particulars, inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

[209-3t.] DELIA HATHAWAY.

Harrington, Yates Co., N. Y., Dec. 21, 1853.

BUFFALO AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.

NOS. 11 & 13 WEST SENECA STREET, BUFFALO.—*Hiram C. White & Co.*, successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c., &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.

HIRAM C. WHITE. [1854.] AMASA MASON.

Poetical.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

MIDNIGHT.

BY E. MARCIA ALLEN.

The silvery moon is looking down
On tree, and dome, and spire to-night,
Shedding o'er earth a glorious crown—
A holy radiance of light,
And snowy fields, and ice-bound stream,
Are smiling 'neath its kindly beam.

All hushed and still, the din of toil—
The busy throng—the hurrying feet—
Naught, save the lonely watchman's tread,
Is heard along the silent street:
Save where beneath some shadowed pile,
Dark vice and crime may lurk the while.

All wrapped in sleep, save they who watch
With throbbing hearts the couch of pain;
Or where the student manly robs
The hours of sleep, Fame's wreath to gain;
Or some fond gazer ton with me,
May weave wild dreams of Poesy.

O, it has power—wild, wondrous power,
This moon-lit world, so calm and clear—
Sleeping in beauty—is there aught
But Peace and Joy that slumbers here?
So much of holiness is given,
'Tis less of earth, and more of Heaven.

Sleep, mortal, sleep! to-morrow comes
Fraught with its weight of toil and care;
And then again, the stream of life
Will course along the thoroughfare.
I too must toil, when morning beams,
And then forget my moonlight dreams.

Rochester, N. Y., Jan. 9, 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

THE COUSINS:

OR, MR. WHITEHEAD'S WILL.

When the wealthy, middle-aged bachelor, Samuel Scrope, espoused the penniless widow Eardley, who had one child of her first marriage living, a boy of three years old, folks, as usual, expressed various opinions on the subject, while of course the happy couple, knowing nothing and caring less of what was said about them, in process of time shared the common fate, and, when gossiping had exhausted itself, were allowed to glide down the stream of life unheeded. Mrs. Scrope presented her second husband likewise with a son, the nurse declaring that the child and his father were as like as two peas. This, perhaps, was not flattering to the baby, though the declaration might be based on truth—Mr. Scrope being a fat, white, flabby looking personage, with half closed eyes, and a clean-shaven face, whereon stray hair was never permitted to rest, presenting, in short, the semblance of a huge overgrown "flabby dabby babby."

The likeness between father and son continued to increase as the latter grew up, and long after Mrs. Scrope was left a widow for the second time, continued to be pointed out by those who had known the deceased. And this likeness was not confined to outward appearance; for in disposition and character young Samuel greatly resembled his father—in excessive timidity approaching to nervousness; in shy and embarrassed manner; in all sorts of old-womanish propensities—such as putting his feet into hot water, and taking basins of scalding gruel to cure colds, which, somehow, he was always catching; in fidgety neatness, and detestation of fire-arms and all offensive or defensive weapons—in these particulars he was indeed, as the neighbors remarked, his father's own son. From his mother he inherited a love of money, of parsimonious saving and hoarding; a tolerable share of suspiciousness, and a large amount of prudence, a cold and unimpassioned temperament, calculating even his indulgences, and a rather obtuse brain, were singularly combined, and what he wanted in sense, he made up in deliberation and wariness. Such was Samuel Scrope the younger, the heir to his father's large fortune, the idol of his doting mother, and the pampered, spoiled boy of the household. She never could part with him for the purpose of education; he was too delicate for any school—it would kill Sam to be buffeted and rudely treated! So Sam had a tutor at home, whose situation was a real sinecure, so far as teaching went—the young gentleman having it much his own way when and how his lessons were to be acquired and repeated.

Mrs. Scrope, like many weak mothers, cared not much for her son's acquirements, except those which barely sufficed as a passport thro' society in general. What did it matter, she said, for Samuel to toil and moil over books, when he had a large fortune ready made to enjoy? It was all right and proper that her eldest born, Francis Eardley, should strive to win prizes and be a great scholar, because he had only his own exertions to depend upon; besides, Frank was high spirited and boisterous, had fine health and energies, and was altogether of a different nature from Sam. Of a different nature, indeed!—brave, generous, self-denying, affectionate, and warm-hearted Francis, as little resembled his younger brother in disposition as in person, for that was pre-eminently graceful and agreeable. Sam's cowardice and sluggish intellect presented such a contrast to the bold, daring and splendid abilities of Frank, that even Mrs. Scrope could not fail to see it, despite her partiality for the former, though why that partiality existed, it was hard to fathom, unless it arose from Sam's more closely resembling herself.

Frank was sent to a public school, and was a favorite with every one, making friends wherever he went; but at home, the home where his younger brother reigned paramount, there grave faces always met him, there he was chided and rebuked by his mother, and avoided by the fat, pampered Sam, who looked askance on the fine youth, whose noble and manly bearing roused feelings of envy and dislike. What right had Frank to laugh and joke, and ride and sing and conduct himself in so off-hand a way, when he never had a farthing in his pocket?—for Mrs. Scrope kept poor Frank very low in pocket money, though she had a moderate life jointure; and Sam, whose hands were always in his pockets turning over his gold, which he seldom changed, skulked about, with nothing to do and nothing to say, and feeling quite ill at ease before his gay, handsome brother.

Among the visitors at Scrope Hall, was a Mr. Whitehead, an elderly bachelor of grave and taciturn demeanor, reputed to be enormously wealthy, and of privileged eccentricity. A miser in the literal sense of the term, sly, observant and prying noiselessly into the concerns of everybody and everything, Mr. Whitehead visited about, from one house to another, living in clover at them all. It was rumored that he was not quite sound in his mind, and that an early love disappointment had turned his brain; however, those who now contemplated his dirty flaxen wig, and tall, lank form, arrayed uniformly in threadbare black, found it difficult to realize the idea of a romantic passage in such a life and in such a being.—Mammon was the god of his worship now, at all events. Mr. Whitehead had been a crony of the deceased Mr. Scrope, and it was apparent that he transferred to the younger Samuel much of the approval and liking he had bestowed on the elder. At Scrope Hall, Mr. Whitehead was always a welcome and favored guest; his ways were in unison with their ways; and Samuel was so great a favorite with the sour-visaged old man, that Mrs. Scrope indulged pleasant dreams of an accession to her darling's fortune. As to Frank, he had become Mr. Whitehead's abomination, for Frank would neither bend, nor fawn, nor flatter.

There was another dwelling to which Mr. Whitehead had access, and whose inmates were of a very different character from those of Scrope Hall, and yet, strange to say, these two domicils were the old bachelor's favorite resting places, and he resorted from one to the other, with infinite satisfaction. Many miles of hill and dale, rivers and woodland divided the hostile houses, and Miss Pamela Gordon had not seen Mrs. Scrope face to face since the widowhood of the latter; but unspoken animosity existed between the ladies; and Mrs. Scrope called Miss Pamela "a masculine spinster!"—while Miss Pamela denominated Mrs. Scrope "a shrew!" Mr. Whitehead heard what each said of the other, laughed in his sleeve, and enjoyed the good things at both houses. Perhaps, unconfessed by himself, the childless and lonely man found attraction at Miss Pamela's pleasant home, which he vainly sought for elsewhere; for Miss Pamela had a young niece residing with her, whose laughing dark eyes brought memories to the old man's heart he vainly essayed to dispel; and Elspeth Gordon became to Mr. Whitehead a sort of loadstone, whose attraction it was not possible to resist. Yet who played such pranks with the cross old miser as little Ellie? Who cajoled him out of a silver crown so easily, for the purpose of charity? Who said and did such impudent and yet such tender and charming things as Ellie Gordon, the orphan niece of the strong minded Miss Pamela.

Miss Pamela was the half sister of Elspeth's father, who had married the only sister of Mr. Scrope, to that gentleman's lasting and inexorable displeasure. Captain Gordon died soon after his ill-fated marriage, leaving his broken-hearted wife and infant daughter ill provided for. Mrs. Gordon, at length, in deep distress, appealed to her brother's widow for assistance, but Mrs. Scrope turned a deaf ear to her request; she had Samuel to take care of, and Francis to educate and provide for. The dying woman then turned towards her sister-in-law, Miss Pamela, as a last resource, for help in her extremity. Miss Pamela was considered a person not to be imposed upon, and by no means soft-hearted. She lived on a handsome life annuity, a fact she took care to render public, "as it was better folks should all know," she said, "that she had nothing to bequeath in her will, and lived up to her income." Miss Pamela and her half brother had never been very good friends; they had squabbled and differed on every possible and impossible topic; moreover, Miss Pamela had strongly set her face against his alliance with Mary Scrope, and she was in the secret of Mr. Whitehead's romantic devotion to that lady, who, however, preferred the insinuating captain.

Notwithstanding these bygone reminiscences when poor Mrs. Gordon meekly entreated a small sum to extricate her from pressing difficulty, the good spinster, burying all the past in oblivion, set herself earnestly to the task of comforting and supporting the widow and the fatherless; and at length received Ellie as her own child, into her own home, when Mrs. Gordon sank to rest in the grave. Mr. Whitehead, in conversation with Miss Pamela, had recently begun to hint very strongly about the valuable qualities of Mr. Samuel, and the good-for-nothing character of his half brother—a proceeding which always set Miss Pamela in a blaze of indignation, while her appeals to Ellie brought a corresponding color into that young lady's cheeks.

"I wonder what that old miser has taken in his head now?" thought Miss Pamela, as on one occasion of the kind she watched his retreating figure; "he looks wonderfully bent and withered of late; he cannot last much longer. I hope he'll leave a legacy to poor Ellie, for her mother's sake. Ah, he was very fond of Mary Scrope. Who ever would believe such a being as he appears now, could ever have played the fool, and raved when she married poor Ned! Ellie is very like her mother, full of life and animation. Bless her, she's a good, dear girl; I don't know what I should do without her. She's a clever-spirited puss, too, and after my own heart."

Some months subsequent to this period, Mrs. Scrope and her youngest son sat sipping their breakfast coffee, and munching hot rolls, Sam's head being swaddled in flannel for the rheumatism, when the former, after a pause, pursued the tenor of their conversation, by saying in a half-hesitating tone: "After all, Sam, my dear, it's as nice a letter as one could expect from Miss Pamela Gordon; she has always been considered a most extraordinary person, famous for doing out-of-the-way things, and not sticking at trifles. I confess I don't quite understand the calm, sweet tenor of her polite epistle; and I feel almost as if I stood on the brink of some powder magazine, with a lighted candle in my hand. But that must be all my extreme nervousness; because you see, Sam, there is nothing to occasion misgiving, and all is fair and above ground. We have asked your cousin Elspeth here, as in duty bound—she is coming as a matter of course; and, as a matter of course, you will receive her. Let me see"—mounting with her fingers—"Elspeth Gordon is just twenty—a year younger than you, Sam, my dear, and some five months; and Mary Scrope that was, has been dead about twenty years. Mary was a handsome, spirited girl."

"Old Whitehead must have been very fond of her to make such a will," broke in Sam, with his mouth full and his face very red. "I'm sure, mother, I'd much rather remain single than be married—that I would; I know a wife will only bother me, and I shall be taking these eternal colds dancing after her—girls are so tiresome."

"How do you know girls are tiresome, Sam?" asked his mother, sharply.

"Why, mother," responded Sam, looking rather sheepish, "I've heard you say so scores of times."

"Well, well, my dear, never mind," responded Mrs. Scrope, soothingly. "I dare to say Elspeth Gordon is a discreet maiden, though Mr. Whitehead spoke of her as being a gay, laughing lass; and, to do her justice, Miss Pamela is a clever woman, and has brought up the young miss well, no doubt, and trained her to obedience and respect of her elders. I'll be bound she'll come here all blushes and tremors at her own rare good luck;" and Mrs. Scrope paused, as a kind of jealous pang shot through her maternal heart. Sam remained silent, his white flabby face and half-closed eyes affording no index as to the nature of his ruminations.

Unaccustomed to the society of strangers, it may be supposed that Mrs. Scrope and Sam felt a little nervous at the expected visit of a well-bred young lady, placed in such extremely delicate and peculiar circumstances towards themselves, as Elspeth Gordon was. Mr. Whitehead had departed to another world, after a few days' illness, soon after his visit to Miss Pamela Gordon; bequeathing the whole of his large fortune, without any deduction whatever, to Sam'l Scrope, of Scrope Hall, on condition of the said Sam'l Scrope marrying Elspeth Gordon, daughter of the late Captain Gordon, and Mary, his wife; the said marriage to take place within twelve months after the testator's decease. In the event of the said Samuel Scrope refusing to ratify the said condition, and rejecting the lady, he forfeited the fortune, which then became Elspeth Gordon's. But if the lady rejected the gentleman, why, then, of course, vice versa. Moreover, Mr. Whitehead had provided for every contingency. If the couple by mutual consent, refused to fulfill the stipulated conditions, the many scores of thousands went to enrich various charities, almost unheard of by the most philanthropic.

As to Elspeth Gordon refusing Sam, that was a thing Mr. Whitehead never dreamed of; a penniless girl like the daughter of his lost Mary to cast fortune away—why, two fortunes—was unheard of in the annals of romantic folly. So he secured her, as he considered, an excellent husband and a luxurious home. Then the idea of Samuel Scrope, prudent and money-loving as he was known to be, refusing a pretty girl and a still prettier douceur, for any whim sort of insanity, was far too wild and improbable a conjecture to gain footing in Mr. Whitehead's calculations. Sam, unimpassioned and cold as he was, would hardly reject a fine, lively, good-tempered young creature, marrying whom he would insure to himself the possession of nearly £40,000.

Elspeth Gordon had received an invitation to Scrope Hall, for the purpose of being introduced to her cousin; and Miss Pamela, to Mrs. Scrope's astonishment, had herself written to accept it in Ellie's name, at the same time wishing good speed to the wooing.

The eventful day arrived; Sam had thrown aside his flannel wraps, and arrayed in a bright new coat, with well oiled hair, was surveyed by his admiring mother with looks of unmitigated admiration.

"O mother," he said, "I am all in a fluster; I don't know what to say to her."

"I dare to say she is in more of a fluster than you, Sam, my dear; so let that comfort you. She won't meet your eyes, depend upon it; girls are always shy on such trying occasions as these."

So endeavoring to rally her son's spirits, and to support his drooping courage, Mrs. Scrope remarked that she every moment expected to hear the sound of carriage wheels approaching, as it was rather beyond the hour fixed for the arrival of their guest. The crack of the riding whip was heard in the hall, the door of the apartment was flung open, and a lady attired in a riding costume, rapidly entered, exclaiming, "Down, Juno! down, Pete!" as two huge dogs leaped about her, creating confusion and dismay in all the beholders, for if Mrs. Scrope and Sam hated one thing more than another, it was a dog.

With dismay and surprise painted on her countenance, Mrs. Scrope, turning to the domestics, said, in a hasty tone: "Turn them out! turn out these troublesome creatures immediately!" But Miss Elspeth Gordon—for it was she—peremptorily exclaimed: "I should strongly advise nobody to meddle with my dogs; they are savage and will bite strangers unless left alone, and never obey any one except me and Mom." Shrinking from contact with the surly animals, and in the utmost consternation, Mrs. Scrope surveyed her young visitor. A tall, finely formed, though slender figure, was set off by a tightly fitting habit; while a pair of green spectacles, of antiquated make, aided by a slouching hat, concealed the upper portion of the stranger's face. The mouth, however, displayed a set of dazzling white teeth, although the voice proceeding from that mouth uttered wonderful things for a timid young lady, but with a remarkably soft and musical modulation. Turning suddenly round towards Sam, who had retreated to the further end of the room, the owner of the green specs, regarding him fixedly for a few moments, advanced with extended hand, saying: "We won't wait for a formal introduction, Cousin Samuel, will we? Come, don't be shy; shake hands and be friends. Now Juno, now Pete—here, let me introduce you to your new master."

But poor Sam was desperately afraid of large dogs; and he looked so scared and miserable, that the gay lady indulged in an immoderate fit of laughter, which she vainly endeavored to control. Recovering herself with difficulty, she said with much suavity and gentleness:—"You'll get used to them in time, Cousin Sam; I cannot live without them!"

"And how did you come, my dear?" said Mrs. Scrope, willing to get away from the subject. "Sam and I were listening for the sound of carriage wheels on the avenue, but we heard none."

"Carriage wheels, indeed!" cried Ellie Gordon contemptuously, and flourishing her whip; "as if I come to see my intended in so stupid a fashion. Not I, indeed. I rode over on Vixen, my beautiful mare, with Tom at my heels, and Juno and Pete for company." With uplifted hands and eyes, Mrs. Scrope repeated the words:—"Rode over on Vixen! Why, it is a good eighty mile from hence to Miss Pamela's, and you rode over on horseback!"

"To be sure! what of that? Forty miles a day; and slept last night at the Ellistons'. Bob and James Elliston rode part of the way with me to-day, but I didn't want them, even thro' Hanging Wood; for look here, ma'am, I never travel without these; you and I will have a practice, Sam;" and, so saying, the young lady drew forth from a concealed pocket, a pair of small, elegantly finished pistols, pointing one in Sam's face. He recoiled, saying, in a scarcely audible voice:—"I hope, Miss, they're not loaded?"

"Why, Sam, what would be the use of pistols if they were not loaded?" replied she, smiling, and adding, in an under tone, "except to frighten fools with."

"I think, my dear," said Mrs. Scrope, coming between the pair, and gently turning aside the hand which graced the offensive weapon, "that you had better lay them aside now, with your traveling dress; there are no robbers or ruffians here to molest you."

"Thank you, ma'am—thank you," quickly replied Ellie, "I prefer wearing my habit; and if you've no objection, I'll return these pretty dears to my pocket," replacing the pistols; "it's all use you know—all use."

Mrs. Scrope, roused to something like self-possession, now replied with dignity, "It is unusual for a young lady to carry fire-arms, and to wear a riding dress in a drawing-room. Has Miss Pamela Gordon countenanced such proceedings——"

[CONCLUDED ON PAGE 25, THIS NUMBER.]

Wit and Humor.

WONDERFUL BIRD.

The subjoined incident is sent to us by a Southern correspondent, as related by a Virginia negro. If it is true, the parrot was certainly a remarkable bird:

"You see," said he, "dis parrot belonged to a baker in Richmond. Now, each bakers, lowed to make a certain number of loaves every day, and no more, 'cordin' to how many customers he got; 'cause if dey bake too much, dey will be servin' out stale bread to de customers—Well, dis baker had baked more'n his share one day, and hid de rest ob 'em under de counter. De parrot was hangin' in his cage, and see it all. Bime-by, in comes de inspector, and finds de bread all right, and is goin' out again satisfied, when de parrot cocks his eye at him, and sings out, *Dere's more bread under de counter!* So de inspector grabs it, 'cordin' to law, and carries it off. Well, den de baker goes to de parrot, werry mad, and takes him by de head and fotches him a twitch or two, and flings him into de butter for dead, 'tongside of a pig just dead of de measles. Bime-by, he parrot begins to crawl about, his feathers a stickin' out, and his head lopped on one side, and den he stoops and looks at de pig, wery pitiful, and says he, '*did you say any ting about de bread?*'"

Willie's father is a clergyman, and "temperate in all things;" so Willie had never seen a man chewing the "vile weed" until he was about three years old, when Mr. ——, holding his little son by his dimpled hand, stood in the street for a moment, to speak to an acquaintance. Willie was all eyes, as he could not comprehend the conversation: and, seeing the heavily bearded individual occasionally put a pinch of "fine-cut" into his mouth, was considerably puzzled and astonished. At last he could stand it no longer. "Pa," said he, anxiously, "does that man *chew hair* so as to make it grow out over his face?"—*Knickerbocker.*

Goon.—The following, which is clipped from an exchange, only goes to prove that—"some things can be done as well as others:"

> When lovely woman veils her bosom
> With muslin fashionably thin,
> What man with eyes, could e'er refuse 'em,
> Cautiously, from peering in?
> And when his ardent gaze returning,
> The muslin heaves to deep drawn sighs,
> Would not his fingers' ends be burning
> To press—*his hat down o'er his eyes?*

"Will you take the life of Pierce or Scott this morning, madam?" said a newsboy to our good aunt Betsy. "No, my lad," she replied, "they may live to the end of their days for all me—I've nothin agin' 'em."

The man who attempted to look into the future, had the door slammed in his face.

"Wool is the thing, after all," as the man with an oak leg said when the dog bit it.

Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand in doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

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☞ Answer in two weeks.

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[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

POETICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 15 letters.
My 3, 9, 6, 8 is something that grows.
My 1, 2, 4, 4 is similar to grass.
My 1, 12, 11, 15 is the name of a lass.
My 13, 8, 12, 3 is a kind of fruit.
My 14, 9, 11, 6, 8 is the name of a brute.
My 14, 9, 8 is the name of a tool.
My whole is a book much used in school.

Casilio, N. Y., 1854. M. C.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 4.—*A man liquidating an account passed a counterfeit bill.*

Answer to Philosophical Enigma.—*Fogs are produced by watery vapor coming in contact with air colder than itself.*

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We are receiving our supply of Peruvian Guano, per ships Blanchard, Senator, and Gray Feather, from the Chincha Islands, and are now prepared to make contracts for the spring supply. As the demand is large, we would advise all who may be in want of this valuable manure to make early application. Price, $43 per ton of 2,000 lbs.—Be particular to observe that every bag is branded—

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January 2, 1854. [200-2t]

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RURAL NEW-YORKER.

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VOLUME V. NO. 4 { ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JANUARY 28, 1854. { WHOLE NO. 212.

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A QUARTO WEEKLY
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CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
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EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.
Corresponding Editors:
J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE.

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

IMPROVEMENT OF PERMANENT MEADOWS.

THE high price of hay invites our attention to the oft asked question, how can our permanent meadows be improved? The most common fault of our permanent grass lands is, *they are too wet.* Most farmers appear to think that grass land cannot have too much water; and which, in reality, is partially true, they cannot well have too much, *provided* the soil is well underdrained. The idea of underdraining meadows will be new to many readers, but we are convinced, in fact we *know* from observation, that underdraining pays quite as well on meadow land as on any other. There are thousands of acres of permanent meadow, that would yield double the amount of hay, from simply underdraining them; while the quality of the hay would be improved to a still greater degree. The next means of improving them, is by manuring. The best manner of doing this is a disputed point. We have seen meadows very much benefited by an application of ordinary stiff soil, composted with lime, but still more, when composted with horse manure and allowed to ferment till all trace of the manure was lost before application. Good barn-yard manure, thoroughly decomposed by slow fermentation, and applied late in the fall, and spread over the meadow, is, in our opinion, the best and cheapest means of increasing the grass crop.

The Rev. W. CLIFT, of Stonington, Ct., has recently made experiments on a five year old meadow, in which 80 lbs. superphosphate of lime gave an increase of 1,040 lbs. of hay per acre; while 20 one-horse loads of unfermented manure, applied in March, gave an increase of 960 lbs; certainly more than we should have expected from such an application, and yet, it was attended with a *loss* of $7,20 per acre, while with the superphosphate there was a *gain* of $5,20. Eight bushels of hen manure, mixed with eight barrels of plaster, and applied in April, during rain, gave an increase of 1,520 lbs. of hay per acre, and a gain of $3,60.—80 lbs. of guano, mixed with 12 bushels of charcoal cinders, gave an increase of 80 lbs., and a *loss* of $1,60; while 100 lbs. of guano, mixed with charcoal as the other, gave an increase of 800 lbs. per acre, and a *gain* of $1,-50. From these experiments it is concluded, that the "superphosphate is among the cheapest and best of manures." We have seen half a ton of superphosphate sown on five acres of old meadow, produce not the least benefit; while half a ton of good Peruvian guano, sown on five adjoining acres, was very beneficial, greatly increasing both the quantity and quality of the herbage.

Mr. Clift's experiments are open to the same objection as those of Mr. EASTMAN on Indian corn. They were on too small a plot of land. The estimates of the acreage yield of hay, were made from two square rods, weighed in the green state, and the amount of *hay* which they would yield, *calculated* from that yielded by one parcel. Under such a system of experiments, we are not surprised that on one plot 80 lbs. of guano should give an increase of 80 lbs. of hay, and 100 lbs. no increase of 800 lbs.; or, that 80 lbs. of superphosphate should give an increase of over half a ton of hay. We have a great desire to know how to enrich our meadows in the cheapest way, but such experiments as Mr. CLIFT's, however frequently and carefully they may be made, can never instruct us.

We have seen meadows in Cheshire, England, where 100 bushels of bones were applied per acre, much benefited for five years after the application; but how far this was owing to the phosphate of lime, or to the nitrogen of the bones, we cannot tell. The fact that superphosphate of lime is not attended with great and immediate benefit when applied to these meadows, would lead us to suppose that the nitrogen of the bones, of which they contain ten times as much as barn-yard manure, was the most valuable. We have had considerable experience in the use of all the various artificial fertilizers, and believe that next to *well decomposed* barn-yard dung, good Peruvian guano will be found the cheapest and best manure for enriching our permanent meadows or grazing lands. When hay is worth $20 per ton, we have no doubt that an application of 200 lbs of Peruvian guano per acre would be very profitable, and even at $15 per ton, we think it would pay, though the profit would not be large. Any of our readers who have used guano or superphosphate of lime on grass lands, would do us and the public a favor by giving us the results. We have not now space to notice the various means of improving meadows by irrigation, dragging, &c., &c., but should be glad of the experience of our correspondents.

CHURNING IN WINTER.

WHERE is the farmer's wife that has not been troubled more or less with churning in winter? We recollect having to help churn for two days, and, after all, we had to throw the milk away, for the butter would not come. Cows fed on straw cannot be expected to have much butter in their milk; the poor things need the whole of it to burn in their lungs to supply animal heat. We opine that this is one of the reasons why butter will not come.

It is well known that butter is held in emulsion, in the form of oily globules, encased in a film of caseine, (curd,) and that agitation bursts these films, when the oil or butter being specifically lighter than the milk, rises to the surface and concretes. This effect is *always accompanied by the formation of lactic acid from the sugar of milk.* But below a temperature of 50° this formation of lactic acid does not take place, and consequently the butter will not come.

To make butter come, then, we would advise *better feed for the cows.* In addition to the straw or hay, give some shorts, a few mangel-wurtzel or beets, and, what is best of all, a little oil-cake. Then your milk will contain butter, and to get it out will not be difficult.—Place the milk where it will not freeze, and the cream in a temperature of about 60°, and keep it till it gets sour, which will not be long, if the temperature is uniform. Avoid heating it in the day and freezing it at night; such a course will turn the cream *bitter* instead of sour. In churning, the temperature should be (in winter) as high as 60° when the cream is placed in the churn, and about 70° when the butter comes. A good "thermometer churn" is of great advantage in winter as well as summer, not because it has a thermometer, but because of the admirable means it affords of placing warm water outside the churn. We are surprised that they are not more generally used.

SAVE THE OLD BONES.

THE value of bones in almost any form, as a manure for field or garden, should induce farmers to save them for this purpose. In the winter, especially, large quantities might be gathered, to be broken in spring and mixed with compost, or applied directly to the soil. For Pear trees—for grass lands, for most kinds of garden vegetables—nothing better can be found. Then save the old bones, and though you fail in making "improved superphosphate" you will not fail in benefiting your land and increasing its productiveness by the application.

MANUFACTURE OF GUANO FROM FISH.

A PATENT has been taken out in Great Britain for the manufacture of guano from fish.—The fish either fresh or dried is treated with a small quantity of sulphuric acid, by which it is reduced to a pulpy state. In this state it is dried either by direct application of heat or by mixing with it some absorbent substance. Analysis shows this (it is said) to be equal to the best Peruvian guano. It is stated that the supply of fish, especially of unsalenble fish, is prodigious; and that if $10 per ton were offered for them, the fishermen would bring in enormous quantities. At present one-half to two-thirds of the fish is thrown overboard. Sprats are frequently sold along the coast at less than $5 per ton, and waste fish at from $4 to $7.

We very much doubt the feasibility of converting fish into a cheap, dry, portable manure, that shall successfully compete with guano.—But of one thing there can be no doubt: that the farmers on the Atlantic slope, where guano is principally used in this country, would act wisely by encouraging fishermen to save all the unsalenble fish and bring them to shore, where they would form a most valuable manure. Instead of treating them with sulphuric acid, they might be incorporated with soil or even plowed under or applied in the hill to corn, in their green state, as is already done to some extent. If it will pay to convert them into an artificial guano, it will certainly pay to use them in their natural state; for the process of manufacture adds nothing to their manurial value.

It is a question with us whether *a small quantity* of sulphuric acid will thus dissolve fish. It will arrest decomposition, of course, but that it will dissolve them is, at least, new to us.

A WORD FOR THE POOR ANIMALS.

THE practice of feeding and leaving stock in the open fields, without shelter, or any protection from the winds and storms of winter, to say the least, is a cruel one. Those who have noticed them in such exposed situations, shivering and giving every indication of suffering, need no argument to convince them of the truth of this assertion. If, however, any are disposed to question it, let them take a turn out, some wintry day, (if they are so fortunate as not to find the evidence at home) to the fields of some less fortunate neighbor, who continues this practice, where they may see the truth fully demonstrated. If more evidence is desired, please number the animals, and note their condition. And again, by the middle of April, do the same thing, and let the difference in condition and number testify. Though provided with sufficient food, stock cannot thrive under such treatment. And that animals should become poor, or even diseased and die, is not surprising. It is true, strong animals may endure it, but what becomes of the young and the weak? It is needless to say, that a good animal cannot be reared under such a practice.

Besides, it is not profitable. Some estimate the quantity of food required when thus exposed, at double what is required when properly sheltered. I am not prepared to say, that this is too high an estimate. But, suppose comfortable shelter saves one quarter of the feed, which would otherwise be consumed. Farmers who keep but a moderate stock would, from this saving, soon be able to build all the stables and sheds required. They could then greatly increase the stock on their farms, without an increase of expense for feed. And besides the profit from increased and improved stock, there is a gain in the greater value of the manure, when sheltered from the rains. Farmers all, provide good shelter for your stock; instead of mud or snow, give your animals a clean bed of straw. It is more humane, and *more profitable.* Keep all the stock you can provide feed for, and thus furnish manure for your exhausted lands.

Y. Z.

Peoria, N. Y., 1854.

THE *Maine Farmer* speaks of three premium corn crops in Maine, of 102½, 96 and 78 bushels per acre. Pretty good, that, for a way down east below sunrise.

FALL PLOWING VS. WIRE-WORM.

EDS. RURAL:—In a late RURAL, is an article from the *Country Gentleman*, in reference to fall and winter plowing. As a result of plowing a piece of sod for corn in December, the writer says:—"Although the worms were numerous in the soil, thousands were seen perished in the cold. Their winter retreat was broken up, and I lost but few hills of corn by them." I have elsewhere seen accounts of similar alleged results of fall plowing; indeed, it is the *prevailing notion* that such plowing is destructive to the wire-worm, *but is it so?* I have had a good deal of experience with this little pest, to the decided disadvantage of my pocket, and it does not accord with that of the writer quoted. I once turned a few acres of sod late in the fall, which had been thirty years in pasture and meadow, and never plowed, and which contained more wire-worms than I hope ever to see in a field of equal size. The work was finished late in November, one bitter cold day, when the ground was rapidly freezing, and the worms which were brought to the surface by the plow, stiffened in a moment, apparently dead. I verily thought a good work was being done, until a day or two after, in crossing the field, I was induced to pick up a few from the frozen surface, to see whether they were really dead, or only "playing possum." The result was, that ten minutes in a warm room, restored them to life and activity. After the first thaw, I again took a look at the furrows, but no worms were to be found. Deep in the ground they had all secured themselves safely against the next storm, as they will invariably do in a few moments when the mercury is above 32°. There were enough of them the following season to have destroyed not a "few hills" only, but *every* hill, and the field been planted; and not till it had been twice in buckwheat, would it have been safe to venture in with a hoe.

Whether buckwheat will kill them or not, I can not say. Certain it is, that the worm will not destroy a crop of it. Continuous plowing year after year, will eradicate them. The third crop will not generally be injured much. Bare fallow, from early spring to the time of seeding in the fall, the injurious to the soil perhaps, will do something. A part of my last year's fallow was broken up just as the frost was out, and soon mule dead; the balance, late in the season, and poorly done. On the last plowing, the wheat is injured rustly more than on the first. The worm is certainly migratory, as, where ditches are cut through turf and left to lie fallow some time during the summer, and between them fallowed, the strip adjoining the ditch, afterwards plowed, will be much more infested by them. Indeed, I have had the wheat on such narrow strip entirely destroyed, while that adjoining was only partially injured.

WM. B. PRATT.

Prattsburgh, N. Y., Jan. 13, 1854.

PLENTY OF WATER.

THAT there is plenty of water for all the purposes for which it is needed upon a farm, is evident when we consider the amount falling from the clouds in the course of a year. A writer in the Albany *Cultivator*, goes into a calculation showing that on every surface of ten feet square, seventy-two barrels of water fall annually. The roof of a thirty by forty feet barn, yields in the same time, eight hundred and sixty-four barrels,—more than *two barrels a day*, for every day in the year.—From three to five times this extent of roof is found on every farm, and with eave-troughs, conductors and cisterns to secure the supply, no one need lack for plenty of water at all times throughout the year.

With cistern-room for one-sixth of the amount, a great want would be satisfied—that of water during the Autumn drought, when streams and wells are low. How much more convenient, too, a supply of pure rain-water, always available, than this depending on wells, or distant ponds,—or chance showers, which seldom come in a very dry time. Let us have cisterns—good cisterns—and then make free use of water, never fearing that the clouds will fail us, or that rain and snow will cease to bless and gladden the earth.—R.

SHOULD CATTLE BE FED THREE TIMES A DAY.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Ohio Farmer* thinks that sheep and cattle should not be fed three times a day. He says a cow when turned into good grass, will eat with avidity for an hour or two, and then seek repose, when, after an hour or so, the ruminating process is commenced, and continued for three or four hours more. The food is in this way thoroughly masticated and mixed with saliva before it enters the second stomach to be acted on by the gastric juice and digested. The digestive process will occupy four or five hours. We have, therefore, "allowing two and a half hours for eating, one hour rest, four hours for rumination and four or five for digestion, eleven or twelve hours between the times when an animal would naturally need feeding." He thinks from this that "feeding animals three times a day is not only unnecessary, but positively injurious." If the animal is fed at 6 A. M., and again at noon, the ruminating process is not completed, and if fed at 5 P. M., it will not give the animal sufficient time to masticate the food, even by keeping its grinders in constant motion, so that at the best there must be forced on the digestive organs a portion of the food improperly masticated, causing an extra amount of labor for these organs, and at the risk of engendering disease.

His practice has conformed to this theory, and he thinks his stock at least as good as his neighbors', who feed three times a day. He asks those who think differently, to give a reason for their belief, and also to try a lot fed twice a day, against a lot fed three times.

We have always considered it advisable to feed animals three times a day, and have observed animals so fed, on an occasion when the noon's feed has been omitted, manifest all the symptoms of real hunger, eating substances which, under ordinary circumstances, they would not touch. But perhaps we are wrong, at all events *let us have the experiment.*

A STRANGE PHENOMENON.

MR. MOORE:—Last spring, I had a small bed of about 45 feet square, unoccupied in my garden, which the old man, who worked the garden, planted in corn, in checks at about 3 feet, which gave about 18 rows each way. The corn planted was a small white flint, the seed of which I brought from Northern New York, in 1843, but which had much enlarged by 10 years' cultivation in our Southern climate. The corn came up and grew well, the ground being rich and well broken. On the 4th day of July, the corn then being about three and a half feet high, and just beginning to tassel, I discovered that three rows of the corn assumed the appearance of having been scalded, and in a few days dried up and died. The balance grew finely and yielded a very abundant crop. I carefully examined it, but could find no cause for its decline. The roots had not been injured by worms, nor had there been anything put on the corn. There was not another hill in the square similarly affected. I had a field of corn on two sides of the garden, and immediately adjoining this square, in which was no similar blight.

I called the attention of many to it, but found none who had ever seen anything like it. Can you or any one else account for it?

The day before I discovered it, and for several successive preceding days, we had very severe thunder storms, with much lightning and hard thunder, but with little or no rain. Could it have been the effect of electricity?

ELI PELLEGAR.

Christiansburg, Va., January 14th, 1854.

J. M. COXSON, Chelsea, Mich., has three last spring chickens, that are *without feathers* but well covered with a stiff down, which at a little distance has the appearance of coarse hair.—The wings and tails have quills, which appear as if they had been stripped of the feather.—They are healthy fowls and part of a brood of pure Shanghais.

IN the Journal of the N. Y. State Ag. Society, it is stated that JOSEPH MCGRAW, JR., Tompkins Co., has a Short-horn cow which yielded 60½ qts. of milk and 2¾ lbs. of butter per day for 30 days in succession.

FARMING IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The following extracts from a private letter, from E. M. Carpenter of Rochester, N. Y., now staying in Sunbury, N. C., may be interesting to our readers:

"The modus operandi of farming here, is not essentially different from that with us. The mule or ox and cart is used altogether, instead of the team and double wagon. If mules, for toughness, capability of endurance, easy keeping, &c., are so much better than horses for farming purposes, as is affirmed here, I wonder why they are not used with us? Perhaps pride has something to do with it. Oats, rice, cotton, &c., are raised here in some extent and sweet potatoes in abundance. In some counties considerable wheat is raised. It is not a grazing country, and the cattle are very inferior. The farmers turn their attention mostly to raising corn and hogs. Many raise from two to five thousand bushels of corn a year, and fat from 75 to 250 hogs. Corn is planted as with us, except that there is invariably only one stalk left in the hill. A sort of pea is sown with the corn, and used also for fattening hogs. The custom is to kill the hogs when a year old, such pork bringing a higher price than older pork—the reverse of northern markets. At our late fair there were exhibited some splendid fat hogs. One, 11 months old, weighed when dressed 390 lbs.; three others of the same age weighed respectively 363, 374, and 367 lbs. The Rural ought to find its way there to disseminate the practical truths and practical knowledge of agricultural science in its present advanced state, which its well filled columns are fully able to do."

CULTURE OF POTATOES.

Eds. Rural:—I select a piece of dry, sandy, or loamy soil, and plow late in autumn deep enough to throw up some of the sub-soil, and effectually expose to the frost everything that can favor the preservation of the insect tribes, and, unless a grass sward, plow again in the spring, early enough to let it freeze. Sow from 3 to 5 bushels of good ashes and harrow well. Then select seed no larger than a hen's egg, but *that which is fully matured*—such as grew near the root of the plant, and matured early. Put one potatoe in a hill *without cutting*—hills from three to four feet apart. Put on the seed in the hill before covering, a large spoonful of a mixture of 1 part plaster, in 2 of slacked lime, and 4 of leached ashes. Plant as early as the ground is in good order, and the seed safe from freezing in the hill. Stir the earth with the cultivator often enough to kill weeds, and keep the earth suitably moist. From the time the tuber is as large as a musket ball, *sow ashes broadcast when the dew is on*, once a week till the growth of the tuber ceases.

Unless the weather is unusually warm, they are as safe in the hill as anywhere, until in danger of frost. On sandy or loose land they should be pitted; on clay or heavy loam buried on the surface. In either case care should be taken to prevent water from settling among or near them. I have rarely found it necessary to take any further precaution to prevent potatoes grown in this way from rotting, especially when gathered dry. Sometimes, however, when the rot was bad around the country, I have sifted slacked lime on the potatoes in the pit. In this way I have never failed since 1845, of having the best quality of potatoes. Harlow Butler.

Chesterfield, Fulton Co., Ohio.

LADY CHATHAM VS. ARABIAN "TARTAR."

Friend Moore:—In the last number of the Rural you present your vast company of readers with a picture of the Arabian horse "Tartar," accompanied by a brief letter press.—Your remarks are true to the text, i. e., the engraving; but I claim that I have a mare that will beat that *picture* all to pieces. She has all the points which you commend, fully equal to those of "Tartar," viz: head, neck, quarters, legs, &c., while she has in equal perfection, those points which you decide to be defective in him, in which decision any judge of a horse will fully agree with you. In ease and grace of action, in speed, in symmetry of form, and pureness of blood, I claim she cannot be beat in the Empire State. She has the Duroc and Hamiltonian blood as fully, I think, as any horse in the Union.

You concede the banner to our county for the greatest number of subscribers to your paper, and I claim the banner for the best mare in the State.

I will give $1,000 for a match to her.

C. R. Wilkins.

Newark, Wayne Co., N. Y., Jan. 18, '54.

Dr. Lee thinks that "as potash is very soluble in water, old ocean has gotten considerably more than either its fish or its plants need."—Potash is usually locked up in combinations which are very insoluble; and we suspect that the ocean has no more potash than the Creator designed, and, consequently, no more than is wanted for some useful purpose.

CENTRE OF GRAVITY.

In the Transactions of the New York State Agricultural Society for 1850, there is a prize essay on agricultural dynamics by L. J. Thomas, which should be read by every farmer. The following extracts on the centre of gravity, will prove interesting and instructive.

The *centre of gravity* is that point in every hard substance or body, on every side of which the different parts exactly balance each other. If the body be a globe or round ball, the centre of gravity will be exactly at the centre of the globe; if it be a rod of equal size, it will be at the middle of the rod. If a stone or any other substance rest on a point directly under the centre of gravity, it will remain balanced on this point; but if the point be not under the centre of gravity, the stone will fall towards the heaviest side.

Every farmer who erects a wall or building; every teamster who drives a heavy load, or even he who only carries a heavy weight upon his shoulder, may learn something useful by understanding the laws of gravity.

If any body, of whatever shape, be suspended by a hook or loop at its top, it will necessarily hang so that the centre of gravity shall be directly under the hook. In this way, this point in any substance, no matter how irregular its shape may be, is ascertained. Suppose, for instance, we have the irregular plate or board shown in the annexed figure, (fig. 1,) first hang it by the hook *a*, and the centre of gravity will be somewhere in the dotted line *a b*. Then hang it by the hook *c*, and it will be somewhere in the line *c d*. Now the point *e*, where they cross each other, is the only point in both, consequently this is the centre sought. If the mass or body, instead of being flat like a board, be shapeless like a stone or lump of chalk, holes bored from different suspending points directly downwards, will all cross each other exactly at the centre of gravity.

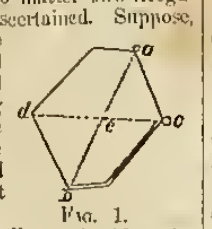


Fig. 1.

An imaginary line from the centre of gravity perpendicularly downwards to where the body rests, is called the *line of direction*.

Now, in any solid body whatever, whether it be a wall, a stack of grain, or a loaded wagon, the line of direction must fall within the base or part resting upon the ground, or it will immediately be thrown over by its own weight. A heavily and evenly loaded wagon on a level road will be perfectly safe, because the line of direction falls equally between the wheels, as

Fig. 2.

Fig. 3.

shown in fig. 2, by the dotted line, *c* being the centre. But if it pass a steep side hill road, throwing the line of direction outside the wheels, as in fig. 3, it must be instantly overturned. If, however, instead of the high load represented in the figure, it be some very heavy material, as brick or sand, so as not to be higher than the dark part of the figure, the centre of gravity will be much lower down, or at *b*, and thus the line falling within the wheels, the load will be safe from danger, unless the upper wheel pass over a stone, or the lower wheel sink into a rut. The centre of gravity of a large load may be nearly ascertained by measuring with a rod; and it may sometimes happen that by measuring the sideling slope of a road, all of which may be done in a few minutes, a teamster may save himself from a comfortless upsetting and perhaps heavy loss. Again, a load may be temporarily placed so much towards one side, while passing a sideling road, as to throw the line of direction considerably more up hill than usual, and save the load which may be adjusted again as soon as the dangerous point is passed. This principle also shows the reason why it is safer to place only light bundles of merchandise on the top of a stage coach, while all heavier articles are down near the wheels. When it becomes necessary to build very large loads of hay, straw, wool or other light substances, the "reach," or the long connecting bar of the wagon, must be made longer, so as to increase the length of the load. For, by doubling the length, two tons may be piled upon the wagon with as much security from oversetting as one ton on a short wagon.

Where, however, a high load cannot be avoided, great care must be taken to have it evenly placed. If, for instance, the load of hay represented by fig. 4, be skilfully built, the line

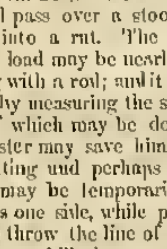


Fig. 4.

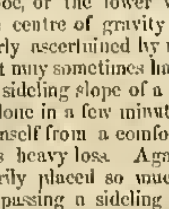


Fig. 5.

of direction will fall equally distant within each wheel. But a slight misplacement, as in fig. 5, will so alter this line as to render it dangerous to drive, except on a very even road.

It is familiar to every one, that a body resting upon a broad base is more difficult to overset than when the base is narrow. For instance, the square block, fig. 6, and pyramid, fig. 7, are less easily thrown over, than the tall and narrow block of equal weight, fig. 8. Because, in turning the square block over its lower edge, the centre of gravity must be lifted up considerably, in the curve shown by the dotted line; but with the tall, narrow block, this curve being almost on a level, very little lifting is required.

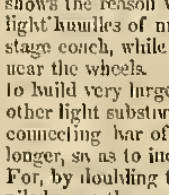


Fig. 6

Fig. 7 Fig. 8.

Wheel-carriages owe their comparative ease of draught to the fact that the centre of gravity in the load is moved forward, by the rolling of the wheels, on a level, or parallel with the surface of the road. Each wheel supports its part of the load at the hub. Hence, on a level road, the line of direction falls precisely where the wheels rest on the ground; but if the road ascend or descend, it falls elsewhere; hence the reason that it will run by its own weight down a slope. Whenever a stone or other obstruction occurs in a road, it becomes requisite to raise the centre of gravity by the force of the team so as to throw the wheel over it, as shown

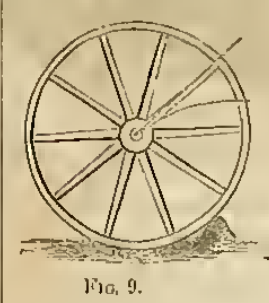
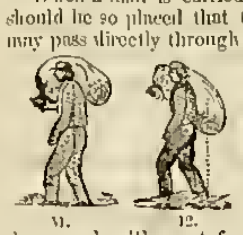


Fig. 9.

Fig. 10.

by fig. 9. One of the reasons thus becomes very plain why a large wheel will run more easily on a rough road than a smaller one, the larger one mounting any stone or obstruction without lifting the load so much out of a level as shown by the dotted lines in the above figures, (figs. 9 and 10.) Another reason is, the large wheel does not sink into the smaller cavities in the road.

When a load is carried on the shoulder, it should be so placed that the line of direction may pass directly through the shoulder or back down to the feet, fig. 11. An inexperienced person will sometimes place a bag of grain as shown in fig. 12. The line falling outside his feet, he is compelled to draw downwards with great force on the other end of the bag. A man who carries a heavy pole on his shoulder should see that the center is directly over his shoulder, otherwise he will be compelled to bear down upon the lighter end, and thus add in an equal degree to the weight upon his shoulder.



11. 12.

STOCK RAISING IN IOWA.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* writing from Jackson Co., Iowa, says:

As an agricultural county it is unsurpassed by any in the state, and probably unequalled for timber. The Maynoketn River bottoms are the finest meadows I ever saw, and thousand of acres can be obtained at the Government price. Large herds of cattle are now kept on them; yet, looking from the bluffs, the spots from which hay has been cut to keep them, seems no larger than a garden on a farm. Cutting and stacking this hay can be done for one dollar a ton, when the scythe is used; with a mower much cheaper. This Prairie hay has one peculiar property, curing heaves in horses. This has been ascribed to the country; but a farmer near here who uses for his horses timothy hay alone, has the only horse with the heaves known about here. The fragrance of it when cured, is delightful, almost rivaling the sweet scented geraniums. The present prices of cattle here are very high, viz: Cows from $20 to $35—working oxen $70 to $100—Calves $5 to $7—coming two years, old, $12 to $20—Geldings from $70 to $150—Good brood mares, from $100 up. Provisions and grain are at present—Wheat, spring, 50 a 60—winter, 60 a 75—Oats 20 to 25—Corn, shelled, 28 cts; in the ear 25 cts.—Potatoes 20 cts.—Butter 20 to 25—Beef, 4½ a 5½—Pork 4 a 4½—Cheese 12 a 15. Very little Butter and Cheese is made here for the number of cows kept, calves being allowed to suck all summer, to induce the cows to come home of themselves; and the case with which an animal is raised, and the high price when grown, effectually prevents any being used for veal.

BLIND LEADERS OF THE BLIND.

I am one of that class who do not allow that *chemistry* has done anything to forward the interests of agriculture, but deny it in toto.—I am no *chemist*, but here is the receipt for making ammonia ad libitum. Let a large dung pit or liquid manure tank be constructed and placed so as to drain the out-houses—the dung-heap, the suds and other slops from the house—every liquid about the premises but rain or clear water. When you want, and previous to using, the liquid thus preserved mix with it in the tank, sulphuric acid. One quart to the one hundred gallons, will cause the ammonia to evolve—a greater quantity of acid to a less quantity of liquor will quicken the result—now, sir, you have it in your power to produce ammonia at your pleasure.

The above is from a correspondent of the *New England Cultivator*, who the editor says, "writes like one accustomed to do his own thinking, instead of blindly following the advice and directions gratuitously offered in many agricultural works." It is strange that our friend having such little faith in chemistry, should undertake to *teach* chemistry, but it is *not* strange that he should make a grave mistake. So far from sulphuric acid causing ammonia to *evolve*, it has just a contrary effect. It will fix any ammonia existing in the liquid and if enough be added, check all further formation of ammonia. The practical advice is very good, and cannot be too frequently urged on the attention of agriculturists.

It is said that a few drops of kreosote, on brown paper, put in the holes of rats, will drive them away.

SUBSTITUTES FOR HAY.

Hay, of some kind or other, is by common consent, considered the most natural food for cattle, horses and sheep during the winter. Many persons think it would be almost impossible to winter horses without it. Hence in the neighborhood of large cities, where many horses are kept, hay usually sells for more than it is relatively worth. That is to say, the same amount of nutritious matter could be obtained at a much less cost in other substances. We know that horses can do without hay. One winter after our hay crop had entirely failed, we kept seven horses for three months, on cut oats in the straw, a little barley meal and bran, and as many oats as they would eat. The horses kept in admirable condition, and we found it much cheaper than wintering with hay.

The relative nutritious properties of food is a matter of great importance, and has occupied the attention of nearly all the eminent scientific men who have written on rural economy during the last century. It is seldom that any two of them agree, where they have not manifestly copied each other's figures. Thus Block, Pictet and Paust, each give 200 as the equivalent of oat straw, (meadow hay being 100) while Meyer and Wrede give 150, and Schwertz 400. The writers pretend to base their opinions on practical observation, yet the discrepancies are so great that we cannot rely on the figures. Equally untrustworthy are the *deductions* of science based on the per centage of dry matter and nitrogen, which the several foods contain, for they are in conflict with the results of practical experiments. Under such circumstances, therefore, we can be said to know but little on the relative nutritious value of the several substances used as food for animals. Had we, in conjunction with the per centage of dry matter and nitrogen, the per centage of *available* carbonaceous substances, such as starch, sugar, oil, &c., we think a table of equivalents might be prepared that would indicate, pretty nearly, the relative nutritive value of the foods so analyzed. But for these we must learn to labor and to *wait*.

"Have you then nothing to propose as a substitute for hay? Is this column occupied to tell us that you know nothing on this subject? The fact might have been stated in fewer words."—Don't lose your temper, my dear reader. It is sometimes necessary to ascertain how much we really know, and how much is mere speculation. We have told you how much we know, and will now offer you a few speculations for your consideration:

Good hay is now worth, in this city,			$11,00	per ton
Corn at 70 cents per bushel of 60 lbs.			21,33	do
Oats at 44 " "	32	"	27,50	do
Oil cake			33,00	do
Shorts at 11 cents per bushel of 15 lbs.			14,66	do
Coarse middlings, 11c. "	21	"	16,19	do
Fine do 22c. "	28	"	20,71	do
Extra do 42c. "	37	"	22,79	do

Indian corn undoubtedly contains more available carbonaceous matter than any other food.—We have no hesitation in saying moreover, that more can be obtained for a given price in corn than in any other of the above foods. As straw is of little value on a farm it cannot but be economical to feed horses and cattle with corn meal, and cut straw, instead of giving them hay. A horse weighing 1,000 lbs. will eat about 33 lbs. of hay per day. Now what we want, is to get the same nutritious matter and the same *bulk* in a cheaper form. We believe 30 lbs. of cut straw and 8 lbs. of corn meal, will answer the purpose better than any thing else. If the horses are worked much during winter, a few pounds of oil cake, peas, or oats, might be substituted for an equal weight of corn meal, inasmuch as they are much more nitrogenous, and would be more likely to supply the extra wear and tear of muscles, caused by hard work; and, what is of more importance than is usually accorded to it, the manure would be greatly improved by substituting the nitrogenous oil cake, peas or oats, for the carbonaceous corn.

SHELTER YOUR SHEEP.

A Mr. Childers selected two lots of Leicester yearling wethers, of 20 in each; one was placed under shelter in a yard, the other folded in the field. They all received the same food, viz: 12 lbs. cut turnips, as many as they could eat, half a pound of linseed cake, half a pint of barley, a little hay, and salt per day, for each sheep. At first they each ate about 19 lbs. of turnips a day, but after three weeks, those in the shed eat 2 lbs. apiece less, and in the 9th week, 3 lbs. apiece less again, and of the linseed cake there was a falling off also, of nearly one-third of the amount given, viz.: 13, 3 lbs. a day from the lot. Those in the field consumed the same quantity from first to last. The respective weights of the two lots were as follows:

	In the shed.			In the field.	
	stones.	lbs.		sts.	lbs.
Jan. 1st,	183	3	.....	184	4
April 1st,	239	9	.....	220	12
Gain	56	6		36	8

The gain of the shed fed sheep over the field fed, was 19 stones, 12 lbs., consequently the sheep in the shed, though they consumed nearly one-fifth less food, made above one-third more progress.

In another experiment of three lots; one entirely covered in, one under a shed in the yard, and one entirely exposed, all of them having a pint of oats a day apiece; the first consumed on an average between Nov. 18 of one year, and March 9th of the following, 8 lbs. of cut turnips and other roots per day, and increased in live weight 23½ lbs. per sheep; the second consumed 11 lbs. of the same food, and increased in weight 25 lbs.; the third consumed 17 lbs., of cut turnips per day, each, and increased 23 lbs. live weight in that time. The several lots, it thus appears, did not differ so much in their growth as in the case reported by Mr. Childers, but there was a much greater difference in the quantity of food eaten by them. These experiments would lend to an assumption that twice as many sheep can be kept upon the food, under perfect shelter, as when entirely exposed.

Inquiries and Answers.

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY, &C.

Eds. Rural:—I take the liberty, as one of your subscribers, to make a few inquiries. And first I will say that in this part of Chemung county, I, with most of my neighbors, have been seriously troubled in raising clover and timothy, the two grasses mostly grown here, and to which the soil is considered best adapted, on account of the clover dying out, or winter killed, after the first or at most the second winter, and the timothy being killed by the severe drouths of summer. This uncertainty of hay and pasture has compelled many who formerly kept considerable stock to reduce their numbers, and if no remedy is found must materially injure this branch of agriculture in this section. Now I shall not ask you for a remedy against drouths, or the dying out or winter killing of clover, as I presume you have none, but wish to inquire if there are no substitutes for these grasses. Sainfoin, it is said, is extensively cultivated in France and some other countries, but I am not aware that it has ever been much tested in this country. Lucerne has also been talked of, but I know not of its having been much tested. These grasses, it is said, send their long roots deep in the earth, which would enable them to resist the drouth, and cold of winter, and if adapted to this climate might answer the purpose, or supply the deficiency of timothy and clover. If you can give me any information, or put me in the way of obtaining any reliable information on these topics, and where the seeds of sainfoin and lucerne can be procured, I shall be much obliged.

G. B. Ludlam.

Red clover is a biennial plant, and consequently dies out before the third year. The clover often found in old pastures, is either self-sown red clover, or some other variety.—Timothy is a native of this country, and we know of no other grass that is so good as this for our latitude. Underdraining and deep plowing will prevent winter killing, and greatly lessen the bad effects of drouth. From what experience we have had with sain-foin, we think it much inferior to timothy, and of little value except on rich calcareous soils. Lucerne is a valuable crop for soiling purposes in the neighborhood of large cities. It delights in a rich, deep, well tilled soil. It should be sown in rows, at least 15 inches apart. It must be frequently hoed. The first year it produces little, but afterwards, if the soil is *very rich*, it can be cut several times in the season. We believe that in common farming, it requires too much labor to make it profitable. We think the native grasses of the country will prove more valuable than any we can import from Europe; and it is exceedingly desirable that the subject be fully investigated. At present we are deplorably ignorant in regard to the requirements and relative value of the different grasses, and shall be glad to receive any information from our experienced correspondents.

Analysis of Soils.—Will you inform the readers of the Rural where there is a *good* Chemist, who will analyze soils? What the price of an analysis, (if there is any regular price,) and how much soil is required; and what is the best way for digging it, &c.?—N. J. Hall, *Steuben, N. Y.*

We will answer the last question first.—We never took but one sample of a soil for analysis, and therefore cannot speak with much authority on the subject. We took a wheelbarrow and cut a trench about eight inches deep, some fifty rods in length, wheeling the soil into a heap. The heap was turned over several times so as to insure its homogeneousness, and then about 20 pounds was taken to the laboratory. It is rather expensive, but we know of no better plan that will insure a fair sample. A good analysis of a soil—say duplicate nitrogen determinations, which should agree within one-tenth of one per. cent. and accurate determination of phosphoric acid, potash—not potash and soda, *combined*, but the exact amount of potash alone,—alkaline silicates, &c., &c., is well worth fifty dollars. But you can get the amount of silica, lime, alumina, potash and soda, organic matter and water, determined with some degree of accuracy for five dollars. There are quite a number of chemists, who analyze soils, &c., among whom we may mention Prof. Porter, of Yale College, New Haven, Ct., Dr. Salisbury, of Albany, New York. We are not personally acquainted with Dr. Emmerin, of New York, but we believe he is a most excellent chemist. You do not ask our opinion of the value of soil analyses or we might endeavor to persuade you to make experiments with the money which an analysis would cost.

Broom Corn.—Will you, or some of your correspondents, please answer the following questions? Is Broom Corn a paying crop? What soil is it best grown upon? What is the best fertilizer for it? Is it a sure crop usually? How much is the usual yield per acre? What is the process of cultivation; time of planting, hoeing and harvesting? How many brooms can be made from 100 lbs. of corn prepared, &c. &c.—J. C. Knapp, *Dec.* 15, 1853.

Will some of our experienced broom corn cultivators answer the above inquiries?—Eds.

Orchard and Garden.

PRINCIPLES OF PRUNING.

Experience alone can enable the Horticulturist to understand the art and mystery of Pruning. "No definite rules can be laid down for guidance in many of its details," says one of the initiated; and, indeed, an examination of various authorities convinces us, that gardeners as well as doctors "disagree." All quite, however, in considering it a subject of great importance—one demanding constant and careful attention in order to the production of good trees and fine fruit. It has of late attracted much inquiry and research, and the general principles of Pruning bid fair to become in some degree established by the general agreement of results arrived at.

A recent writer on this subject,* gives a theory of "the conditions upon which a tree exists, and the modifying influences to which it is subjected" by pruning, &c., which seems very just and reasonable. He says the first effort of a seed in germination is to send down roots, and this "is immediately followed by corresponding upward elongation, forming the stem and leaves. The seed contains within itself all the elements required for this process; but as soon as leaves are developed, the plant changes its source of nourishment, and is now dependent upon the soil and air for support.—The elementary substances absorbed by the roots undergoes decomposition in the leaves, and the new matter thus prepared, passes down the stem and roots, extending their formation. The roots have no inherent power of extension, but are dependent on the elaboratory functions of the leaves, and their increase will be in an exact ratio to the amount of foliage retained."

A beautiful system of reciprocal action has been established between the roots and branches—every check upon the latter exerts a decided influence upon the future condition of the tree. Their correlative action is such, "that by diminishing the extent of foliage a corresponding check is given to the roots. Their power of action being circumscribed, there is less absorption of watery matter into the systems of the plant, and the wood is in consequence solidified and well matured, which is indispensable to a fruiting condition. This effect is produced by pruning when the plant is in full foliation and vigorous growth. If deferred until the leaves perform their allotted functions, a contrary effect is produced. By reducing the branches after the fall of the leaf, the balance of power is destroyed, and the roots have the preponderance: new shoots are then produced with increased size and vigor.—Hence, it is a well known axiom with successful cultivators, that summer pruning weakens, while winter pruning strengthens a plant. The whole art of pruning is comprehended in the proper application of these principles."

If these principles are correct, it will readily be admitted that the operation of pruning will be more correctly performed when they are taken into consideration, than it can be by following any definite rules without experience.—If the tree be young, a healthy, vigorous and extended system of roots is generally the most important consideration. Foliage must be encouraged and preserved during the summer, to be removed before the earliest commencement of the growth of another season. When healthy, strong roots are secured by winter pruning, then summer pruning to check the production of wood, and secure the greater elaboration of the sap and thus promote fruitage, may be practised with favorable results.

The season for winter pruning, or that in the intermission of growth, has been decided by competent authority, to be that when the severe frosts of winter are over, and immediately before the swelling of the buds. If performed in autumn, or early in winter, in this climate, the ends of the cut shoots dry up, shrivel and die: losing the buds that are intended to make leading shoots, and having dead points that require much labor to prune off afterward; or if large branches are cut, leaving a broad, fresh surface—the wood and bark dry up and require a long time to heal.

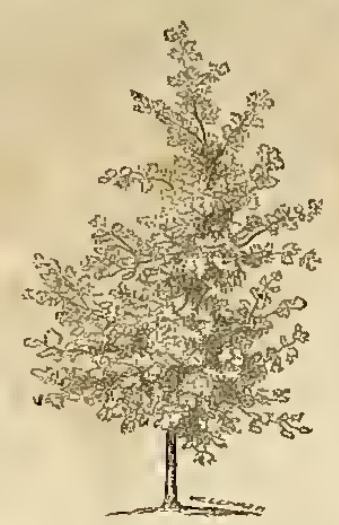
We shall refer to this subject again—giving the best light we can gather on the art and mystery of Pruning—though, as remarked at first, we do not expect to instruct Experience.

R.

*Mr. Wm. Saunders, of Baltimore, in the Horticulturist.

NEW SHADE TREE.—THE SWEET GUM.

The *Horticulturist* for Jan. has an article from Mr. Meehan, of Philadelphia, recommending the Sweet Gum, *Liquidamber styraciflua*, as a new and valuable shade tree—one *entirely free from insects*. It is eulogized as having a claim to picturesque and simple beauty which no other can eclipse, besides combining many traits of interest only found separately in other trees. Mr. M. after speaking of the proper places to find the Sweet Gum in its native beauty and perfection, describes its characteristics as follows:



The Sweet Gum, (*Liquidamber styraciflua.*)

"It is a very rapid grower, and will attain a height of eighty feet, and a circumference of seven feet, under favorable circumstances, and has a widely spreading, roundish, conical head. The branches have a rigid, though much divaricating mode of growth, and are covered with that corky-barked appearance, so much sought after and admired in some varieties of elms, maples and nettle trees. The leaves and fruit resemble the buttonwood in all except size and hue, and there is, indeed, a sort of distant relationship between the two families. The leaves are not one-third the size of the buttonwood, deeply lobed, star-like, and produced in abundance, (see annexed figure.) The upper surface shines as if varnished; and as the foliage moves with the slightest summer breezes, gives the tree a playful and pleasing character in its succession of light and shade. This is heightened at the approach of fall by its brilliant colors. It has no compeer in this character. The leaves change to every describable shade of orange, yellow and red."

The *Horticulturist* endorses this tree, remarking that it is one "that arrests the attention of even common observers at all seasons,—in summer, its starry, shining, tremulous foliage,—in autumn, its gorgeous hues—and in winter, its peculiarly furrowed bark." It is not entirely new, having been somewhat in vogue some fifteen years ago. A great recommendation is its freedom from insects—which it owes to a resinous principle abundant in it. Neither Mr. Meehan, or Mr. Barry have ever seen any insects upon it, though Loudon says, that several species of moths feed upon its leaves. This was probably observed in its more southern localities.

The *Liquidamber* is easily propagated.—The seed can best be gathered before the first severe frost; and may be sown then or early in the spring "in a loose, loamy soil, somewhat shaded." Plants will appear in a few weeks in the spring, (sometimes not until the second spring,) and grow a foot or more the first season.

These are its merits—now, what are its defects? It is not adapted to all soils—it grows in perfection only in a cool, deep, rich loam.—In poor, dry soils, it is of slow growth, and short duration, and will not do well in the confined air of a densely built city. It is not sufficiently hardy for high northern latitudes, and here, probably, would fare hardly in the most exposed situations. We hope it will be tried more thoroughly, and if it succeeds, that it will be extensively introduced. We have many native trees that would adorn our barns and walks, and refresh our spirits and our patriotism,—and those as beautiful as any country can boast. Let us search them out, and honor them as they deserve, instead of ransacking the "ends of the earth" for those of far less value and appropriateness.—R.

WONDERS OF KEW GARDENS.*

That Queen of Plants, the *Victoria regia*, was first introduced into the civilized world at Kew, though it first flowered at Chatsworth.—It swims in state in a moderate sized apartment, kept stifling hot—feeling the closer for the roof being so low—but most plants thrive the better for the glass being brought near them. It is truly a vegetable wonder, putting forth alternately a blossom and a leaf, the latter not the less curious of the two, and looking, as it begins to emerge, very like a hedgehog swimming on its back. The leaf attains here its curious rim, and also perfects the honey-combed air chambers in the under surface, by which its buoyancy is increased, enabling it, with management—that is, by equalizing the pressure—

*Continued from page 15, this volume.

to support as much as one hundred and fifty pounds weight. The plant is dormant in winter, unless it is to be forced; and the forcing *that* will make it a nice task for the gardener to avoid toiling it.

The *Pontederia crassipes*, is another floating contrivance seen in a corner of the same tank, the foot-stalks of whose leaves are swollen into bladders. In the Palm-stove one can form some idea of a tropical forest; a tiger might start out from among the tree-ferns, a boa-constrictor be climbing the trunk of the cocoa-nut palm, and humming birds dart amidst the leaves of the bananas. Every plant has its own interesting history—the reviewer glances at a few of the most remarkable.

The *Hibiscus—rosa Sinensis*, is a tall shrub with crimson holly-hock-like flowers—its blossoms are used in China to *black shoes with!*

The *Xylophilla falcata*, that is, the scythe-shaped wooden-leaf, from the Bahamas, is an exaggerated instance of what might be called vegetable malformation, which yet works well in the long run. It has *phylloid* bunches, or green branches flattened and resembling leaves, even more deceptive than those of the New Holland Acacias, being inserted horizontally in the usual position of leaves on the stem, instead of vertically. The flowers, and occasionally, though rarely, true leaves, appear in what would be the serratures in a true leaf, but what in the metamorphosed branch must be considered as *cirillæ*. Things useful as well as passing strange grow in the Palm-stove at Kew: The *Chocolate-nut Tree, Theobroma Cacoa*—"food for the gods"—puts forth flowers from the thickest part of its woody trunk, to be succeeded by nuts in the same situation, instead of on the twiggy branches. And the *Mango Tree, Mangifera Indica*, with its fruit pendulous at the end of a long stalk, plays the most tempting bob-cherry; for though bad varieties are no better than low and turpentine, first rate numbers leave a delicious taste in the mouth, which is remembered for years and years, like the cream-tarts by which the widow of Noureddin Ali recognized the neighborhood of her cruelly mystified Bedreddeen. Each fruit here is secured in a little bag-net, to prevent accidents, and to make hereafter a dainty dish to set before a Queen.

Among the creepers, is the *Aristolochia gigas*, with flowers shaped like a helmet, and so huge that the children in South America, according to Humboldt, wear them as hats.

That deadly plant, the *Jatropha urens*, was formerly found at Kew, but it has either been killed off like a mad dog, or starved to death in isolation like a leper. Its possession nearly cost one valuable life, some twenty-five years ago. The present curator was reaching over the Jatropha, when its fine bristly stings touched his wrist. The first sensation was a numbness and swelling of the lips; the action of the poison was on the heart, circulation was stopped, and he fell unconscious—the last thing he remembered being cries of "Run for the Doctor." Either the doctor was skilful, or the dose of poison injected was not quite, though nearly, enough; but afterwards the man in whose house it was, got it shoved up in a corner and would not come within arm's length of it. He watered the diabolical plant with a pot having an indefinitely long spout; and who could blame him, if he watered it not at all, or if it disappeared very unaccountably?—R.

Domestic Economy.

Plum Pudding without Eggs.—Pour over twelve crackers, after they are broken, one quart of milk: let it stand over night; strain it through a colander. The next morning, add a quarter of a pound of suet, a pound of raisins, half a pound of currants, a little salt, and a teacupful of molasses. Boil it three or four hours. To be eaten with a rich sauce.

To Insure Health for Children.—Give them plenty of milk; plenty of flannel; plenty of air; and let them have plenty of sleep; and they will seldom, if ever, ail anything. That is, milk is their best diet; they must be warmly clothed; must be much out of doors; and must be always allowed to sleep on till they awaken of their own accord.

To give Butter a fine flavor.—To a peck of fine salt, add one ounce of crude sal ammoniac, and two ounces of salt-petre, both finely powdered, mix them well with the fine salt; work your butter until the buttermilk be entirely extracted. Then put it into woollen firkins, salting it with the same mixed salt, until it is palatable.

Mustard Poultice.—Into a gill of boiling water stir one tablespoonful of Indian meal, spread the paste thus made upon a cloth, and spread over the paste one teaspoonful of mustard as it is prepared for the table, instead of mustard flour.

To Clarify Honey.—Melt the best kind with water over a water bath, add the white of an egg, and boil it to throw up the scum; when the scum is removed, the water must be evaporated, and the honey brought to its former consistence.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending January 10, 1854.

David Clark, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in oil cups for steam engines.

Lucian A. Brown and Jeremiah W. Brown, of Hartford, Ct., for improved press for veneering.

Leonard Campbell, of Columbus, Miss., for improvement in cotton gins.

Dan't. S. Darling, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in preventing dust from entering railroad cars.

D. M. Cummings, of North Enfield, Me., for improvement in machinery for mortising frames of window blinds.

Charles W. Fillmore, of Corat, Itl., for improvement in clamps for building steel plates white being hardened and tempered.

F. C. Goffin, of New York, for improvement in attaching cross-bar fastenings to vault and safe doors.

Benj. D. Gutlett, of Aberdeen, Miss., for improvement in cotton gins.

H. Halvorson, of Hartford, Ct., for improvement in machines for pegging boots and shoes.

Jas. J. Johnston, of Alleghany city, Pa., for improvement in heaters for smoothing irons.

John Johnston, of Alleghany city, Pa., for improvement in self-heating smoothing irons.

Ebenezer A. Lester, of Boston, Mass. for improvement in machines for squeezing and compressing metallic bodies.

Harry H. Matteson, of Buffalo, N. Y., for improvement in flexible couplage.

Wm. G. Merrell, of Auburn, N. Y., for machine for cutting ellipses.

Henry E. Pierce, of Charlemont, Mass., for machine for matting the ends of blocks, in making matches.

David Pierce, of Woodstock, Vt., for improved gold separator.

J. P. Spofford, of Brackett's Bridge, N. Y., for improvement in saw-gummers.

Caleb C. Walworth, of Boston, Mass., for improved float-valve for discharging condensed water.

S. D. Wilson, of Reading, Pa., for improvement in valves and valve-seats of steam engines.

Asa H. Barth, of Indianapolis, Ind., for improvement in bedsteads.

Harvey Brewer, of East Boston, Mass., for improvement in torch lamps.

Jno. Kutzie, of Rochester, N. Y., for improvement in filters.

J. W. McGaffey, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improved mortising chisel.

H. B. Smith, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in mortising machines.

Jas. Swain, of Philadelphia, Pa., for magnetic toy, called the magnetic cupid.

Thos. L. Jones, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., assignor (through Horace Dresser,) to Jas. G. Jones, of New York, for improvement in feathering paddle wheels.

RE-ISSUES.

T. W. Allen, and C. W. Noyes, of Greenbush, N. Y., for improvement in stuffing boxes. Patented Nov. 6, 1849.

Junius & Alfred Judson, of Rochester, N. Y., assignors to Junius Judson, of same place, for improved valves for governors. Patented Nov. 5, 1850.

For the week ending January 17, 1854

Perry G. Bates, of Waterbury, Ct., for spiral or worm-joint hinge.

F. Darison, of Liberty, Va., for improvement in salira pumps.

Jno. Jas. Greenough, of New York, for improvement in machines for pegging boots and shoes.

D. T. Hitchcock, of Warren, Mass., for improvement in diaphragm pumps.

E. C. Hyatt and Christopher Meyer, of Milltown, N. J., for improvement in the manufacture of boot and shoe soles, of gutta percha or India rubber.

Abraham McInturff, of Liberty, Va., for improvement in machines for mincing meat.

Lorishon G. Merrell, of New Bedford, Pa., for improvement in frill machines.

Thos. J. Shinn, of New York, for improvement in apparatus for indicating the action of the feed-pump to steam boilers.

C. W. Stimpson, of Cleveland, Ohio, for improved photographic plate-rises.

Ira Warren, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in tonsil instruments.

Gen. W. Griswold, of Carbondale, Pa., for improvement in amputating apparatus.

Chas. T. P. Wale, of New York, assignor to D. C. Morehead, of same place, for improvement in clasps.

Lewis B. White, of Moscow, N. Y., for improvement in trusses.

PREMIUMS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.

We have received a pamphlet of 98 pages, containing the official awards of premiums at the New York Crystal Palace. As it is impossible to give the whole, we select the most important, or highest awards in the principal classes—giving the names, &c., of those to whom Silver Medals were awarded. We may hereafter give further extracts from the reports of the juries:

Batchelut, J. M., Gail Mills, Miss., U. S., for Cotton of staple and best working quality.

Beslovich, Von Lang Oele, Silesia, for the finest specimen of Wool in German department.

Graux, M. Maurhamis, France, for superior specimen of combing Wool.

Hoffman, Anthony, Pine Plains, N. Y., U. S., for the finest specimen of Wool in U. S. department.

Lardered de Count, Tuscany, for Muracic acid.

Pope, John, the Oaks, Tennessee, U. S., for Cotton of staple and best working quality.

American Linen Thread Company, Meehanicsville, N. Y., for superior excellence in fabrication, bleaching and coloring thread.

Edwards, A. D. & Co., Dundee, Scotland, Flax and Tow Thread.

Atkins, Jearum, Chicago, Illinois, for an exceedingly ingenious self-raking Reaper, exhibited by J. S. Wright, of Chicago, Illinois. The silver medal is awarded for the new mechanical principle as here exhibited in its adaptation to the Automaton Rakes.

Ruggles, Nourse, Mason & Co., Boston and Worcester, Massachusetts, for the scientific principles which have been practically perfected by their artist, Samuel A. Knox, and adapted to the series of sod and stubble Plows exhibited by them.

Salmon, George B., Elgin, Illinois, for his patent Grain and Grass Seed Separator.

Borden Gail, Jr., Galveston, Texas, for Meat Biscuit.

Longworth, N., Cincinnati, Ohio, for sparkling Isabella Wine, very superior quality, made from the Isabella Grape, and destined to be of great commercial value to our country.

Hecker & Brothers, New York, for Flour of Extraordinary fine quality, and of superior manufacture.

Welch, J. S., Shenandoah Mills, Clark Co., Va., (L. Roberts & Co., agents, N. Y.,) a very superior quality of Family and Market Flour, specially adapted for general use.

Moussard, Alexis, Paris, France, for a very beautiful and elaborately finished carriage for Ball dress, exhibiting much skill and taste in all its appointments.

Colt, Samuel, Hartford, Conn., for various kinds of Revolving Fire Arms. The wide-spread reputation and extended use of these arms, entitle the inventor, in the opinion of the jury, to the highest distinction which they can award. The arms presented at the exhibition are of superior workmanship and finish.

Delano, U. S. Naval Constructor, for a model of a War Steamer. This model is highly approved as combining all the elements necessary for a vessel of that class, viz: buoyancy, stability, speed, with ample room for stores, crew, &c.

Lawton, Captain, for a temporary Rudder, of much approved construction.

Steers, George, for model of Yacht "America." This model is superior to all the others presented.

Charriere, Jr., Paris, France, for a case of highly finished and ingenious Surgical Instruments.

House, —, exhibited by J. D. Richards, N. York, U. S., for House's Telegraph.

Leer, Antina, Paris, France, for Surgical Instruments, original and highly finished.

Morse, Prof. S. F. B. exhibited by W. M. Swain, U. S., for House's Telegraph.

Palmer, Frank B., Philadelphia, U. S., for best Artificial Leg.

Spencer, Chas. A., U. S., for Microscope and Improved Object Glass.

Whipple, John A., Boston, Mass., U. S., for Crystallotype, a new art.

Trott, Stanley G., New London, Conn., U. S., for Abbott's Horometer.

Newport Silk Factory, Kentucky, for perfection and general excellence in the manufacture of Silk of native production, from the cocoon.

French Government Manufactory of Gobelins and Beauvais Tapestry of Paris, for originality and great beauty of their specimens.

Rogers, W. H., London, Great Britain, for superb specimens of carving in wood.

Smith, A. J., West Farms, N. Y., U. S., for novelty of invention, elegance of design and color, truthfulness of material, &c., in imitation tapestry carpets.

Smith, Dr. William, Philadelphia, U. S., for the application to useful purposes of the refuse slags of the Iron Reducing Furnace.

Shirt Sewers' Union, as a mark of special honor and expression of warm sympathy in their struggles for success.

Van Skrilin, F., 359 Broadway, New York City, for the invention of various Busts exhibited in Artificial Flowers, by which materials, the leaves and petals resemble those of the natural flowers they represent.

Cornelius, Baker & Co., Philadelphia, for the great variety and best display of Gas Chandeliers, &c.

Hay & Newell, 359 Broadway, New York, for the originality, safety and durability of the Paraoleptic Bank Lock.

Japy, Brothers & Lalance, Maire, France, for the superior quality and beauty of finish of their enamelled and tinned Wrought Iron Ware, and new and peculiar process of manufacturing.

Moseley, J. & Sons, West Troy, New York, for a Peal of Bells, also Factory and Steamboat Bells.

New England Screw Company, Providence, Rhode Island, for improvement in manufacturing Gimlet and Pattern Screws, superiority of finish, and excellence of workmanship.

Sherwood & Fitzgerald, Gold street, New York, for unqualified excellence of the "Invulnerable Reservoir Safe" as proof against fire, with more than ordinary token of special approbation.

Simmons, Pemberton & Sons, Birmingham, England, A. Fidler, Platt street, New York, agent, for the best display and great variety of brass Cabinet goods, comprising Curtain Bands, Hinges, Bell Pulls, Door Springs, &c.

The Collins Company, Hartford, Connecticut, for general excellence and superiority of finish in the manufacture of Axes, Adzes, Cleavers, and other heavy edge tools.

The Steele and Johnson Manufacturing Company, Waterbury, Connecticut, for the great variety and best display of Metal Buttons.

The Society of La Vieille Montagne, Rue Richet, Paris for the various Fancy Groups and articles in Zinc, Zinc Statuettes, &c.

Goodyear, Charles, New Haven, Connecticut, for specimens of India Rubber Fabrics.

The North American Gutta Percha Company, 80 Cedar street, New York, for Gutta Percha Goods manufactured under Rider's Patent.

Brooklyn Flint Glass Company, Brooklyn, N. Y., for their discovery in compounding materials for making Glass, by which a superior brilliancy of color is produced, and for their beautiful display of rich cut Flint Glass.

Brooklyn Flint Glass Company, Brooklyn, New York, for their discovery in making Pressed Glass, Dioptric Lenses, and Signal Lamp Glasses for Railways, Ships and Steamers.

Cartlidge, Charles & Co., Green Point, New York, originality in the manufacture of Porcelain Door Knobs and Door Plates.

Herbert, Minton & Co., Stoke-upon-Trent, Staffordshire, England, for Patent Encaustic Tiles, an original and beautiful article.

Baker, Godwin & Co., New York city, for Fancy Job Printing, and Press Work with honorable mention.

Dunn, Delwin F., Brooklyn, N. Y., for best specimens of Off-hand Commercial and Ornamental Penmanship and Pen-drawing, with special approbation for unequalled skill in his art.

Bagley, A. G. & Co., New York city, for best Gold Pens and Pencil Cases.

De La Rue, Thomas & Co., London, for excellent Paper, and commendation for variety and excellence in all parts of the manufacture.

Mathews, Wm., New York city, for excellence in Bookbinding, with special approbation.

Curtis, Jas. D., New York, for the manufacture of Iron and Steel of excellent quality from "Franklinite."

Ziervogel, W., Director of the German Pennsylvania Coal Co., Treskow, Pa., for collection of ores, half metal, powder, pure metal, &c., illustrating a process for separating silver from copper.

Water Gas.—The water gas discovery would appear to be genuine, though I fear it will be an illusion, like that of Mr. Paine, in America. The inventor has proved his ability in Paris, to extract a thousand cubic quarts of hydrogen from twelve quarts of water. The hydrogen needs purifying, but the cost is little or nothing. The machine by which the operation is effected is an electro-magnetic battery. Sea water is preferable to fresh water. A gas company in this city is in treaty with the inventor for the privilege of lighting the capital; and a southern company of capitalists has made overtures for the application of the invention upon the Mediterranean as fuel upon ten screw steamers. There is no doubt about the facts as I have given them; but whether the inventor, the speculators and the capitalists are not the victims of a delusion, is another matter.—*London Cor. Com. Adv.*

Former for Boot Leather.—John Chillcott and Robert Snell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., have invented an instrument which they denominate a former, which is intended to be used as a stick, or mould or block, on which to fold a piece of leather of suitable size to form the whole upper of a boot in such a manner as to avoid the usual process of crimping. It constitutes a variable mould or block which can be adjusted and varied in its size and proportions, so that the whole of the uppers of various sizes may be formed by simply lapping the leather around it, and securing the necessary parts together. It somewhat resembles some of the implements used for crimping, but while they stretch the leather, this simply presses into shape. The inventors have applied for a patent.—*Scientific American.*

A steamship nearly one-eighth of a mile long is building at Liverpool. She is to have side wheels and a propeller.

Franklin Anniversary.

PRINTERS' FESTIVAL.

BIRTH-DAY OF BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

The 147th anniversary of the Birth-Day of Benjamin Franklin was appropriately celebrated at the Blossom House, in this city, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 17, under the auspices of the Rochester Typographical Union. The first edition of the Celebration—the Banquet or Supper—which commenced about 8 o'clock, was participated in by several hundred ladies and gentlemen. After a feast of good things for the refreshment of the inner man, the occasion was enlivened by sentiments, speeches, &c., until a late hour—to the general satisfaction of the large and respectable auditory.

Regretting that we are unable to give the entire proceedings, we condense the following synopsis from the reports already published:

The head of one of the tables was occupied by D. D. T. Moore, Esq., President, assisted by Messrs. A. Strong, W. S. Falls, J. E. Morey, H. C. White, J. Curtis, R. W. Hill, and A. Bennet, Vice Presidents. When the guests had taken their seats, the President of the Union, Mr. Moore, pronounced the words of welcome:

Ladies and Gentlemen—

In behalf of the Rochester Typographical Union, I extend to you a cordial welcome to this Banquet in commemoration of Franklin—the Patron Saint of our Profession. Our desire is that it may prove of far more value and importance than a mere refreshment of the physical man—that it may cement the bonds of friendship and brotherhood, and enlarge and strengthen the mind—thus truly becoming a "feast of reason and a flow of soul." That our Festival will result thus auspiciously, no one can doubt who properly estimates the grace and goodness, wit and talent, logic and eloquence, of those who have honored us with their presence on this occasion.

As a people and nation, Americans devote too little time to recreation and amusement; our holidays are too "few and far between." In our race for the "almighty dollar," and personal aggrandizement—in which, by the way, we are proverbially "up to time," and more than a trifle in advance of "all the rest of mankind"—we are prone to neglect or forget the requirements of both our physical and mental constitutions. Editors, publishers and printers, more, perhaps, than any other class, appreciate the necessity and benefit of relaxation—for their labors, mental and physical, are nearly constant and almost Herculean. Hence our Union, representing the craft generally of this city, have thought it eminently proper to revive the custom of commemorating, in an appropriate manner, the natal anniversary of the Printer, Philosopher and Statesman who contributed so largely to the establishment and prosperity of this Republic, and its Republic of Letters.

That we are *entitled* to the privilege of greeting each other and our friends on such an occasion, we think none properly informed will gainsay. Though one of the junior cities, and ranking as the fifth or sixth in population, Rochester circulates many thousand more periodicals than any other town in the State—New York alone excepted. This assertion, which may surprise many present, is based upon statistics recently obtained from reliable sources. The aggregate circulation of our Rochester journals,—daily, weekly and monthly—is estimated (on the best authority, and we think entirely within bounds) at 99,300,—making about 6,000,000 single copies annually! and embracing a greater amount of power and influence upon the prosperity of mankind, than all the engines of the various Railroads represented at the celebration this evening in the "City of the Straits." The circulation of our papers is over thirty thousand *greater* than those of Albany—and about 60,000 more than those of Buffalo—though Rochester has far less population than either!

Whether this great superiority in the circulation, influence and we trust usefulness of our journals is attributable to the fact that Rochester is located in a rich country, inhabited by an intelligent and appreciative people, or to the superior talent and tact of the craft, we leave others to determine. In our opinion the credit should be divided. Certain it is that the profession embraces many tried and worthy members. For instance, the political press—which is pretty certain to aid in saving the nation every four years, and the commonwealth twice as often—is always *Strong* and generally *Man*-ly—embracing a conservative *Warner*, and a veteran *Major*, skilled in the use of a weapon mightier than the sword. Though ifs and ands are sometimes serviceable, a "genuine" *Butts* is oftener in requisition, and a balmy *Rea*, joined with *Dewey* fields, aids in prosecuting the peaceful campaign—while all broken vessels are repaired by an excellent *Cooper*, who, unlike his illustrious namesake, eschews fictions and contributes items of fact. Our Religious journals are also progressing, thanks to the efforts of an ascending *Hill* and a reclining *Marsh*. The Rural press has abundant *Lee*-way, and is so *Harris*-ing the enemies of "Progress and Improvement"—at the same time securely *Barry*-cading its own outposts—that an easy *Pick*-tory is anticipated. On this point it would be superfluous, if not egotistical, to add a syllable *More*.

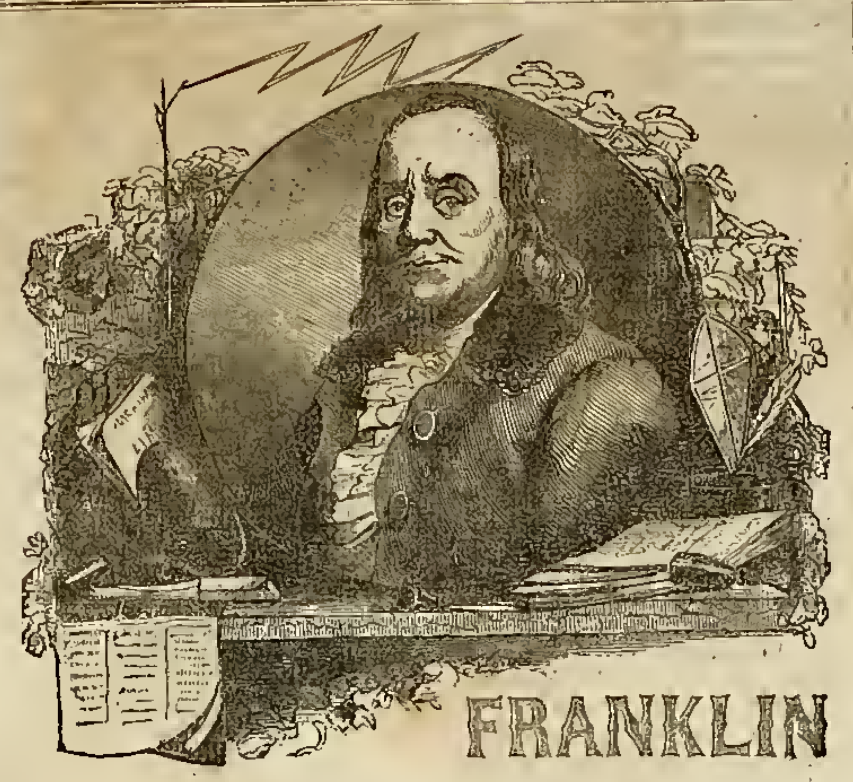
Good Friends—pardon our prolix and perhaps egotistical digression. Members of our profession so rarely "speak in public on the stage," that we may perhaps be allowed to talk somewhat of ourselves. Though speech-making is not our forte, yet if Demosthenes was correct in his definition of what constituted oratory—action, action, action—we ought to be the most eloquent class in the world. We again tender an earnest welcome to strangers and citizen friends—with a fervent aspiration that "you and I, and all of us" may not only enjoy the present, but that He who controls all may vouchsafe us the privilege of meeting on many similar occasions. To the ladies who have favored us with their presence—thus endorsing our Banquet beyond the fear of protest, and stamping, we fondly trust, indelible impressions upon many hearts—one of the exclusive *rights* of woman—we bow, however awkwardly, in grateful acknowledgment.

The Rev. Dr. Dewey said Grace, when ample justice was done to the feast.

After the Supper was properly dispatched the President announced the First Regular Toast:

1. *Benjamin Franklin*—Working at his printing press in Philadelphia, he was the Mechanic of Truth, the Craftsman of Liberty.

Rev. Dr. Van Ingen appropriately responded to this sentiment. He would not detail the life of Franklin. The toast mentions him as laboring for the press. He might speak of him, and his character, and his achievements. We ought not to meet to make distinctions between classes, to magnify one at the expense of another. All noblemen who desire to be anything are *workers*. Men work in all departments. Here are representatives of every pursuit and calling. We are here as workers, to do homage to the memory of a worker, whose name would be immortal, even if we did not honor him. Truth must be worked out. The mind is in its soundest state in working out truth. We are called to work in every position. When Franklin recognized that he had no capital but his brains and his sinews, he recognized the truth about himself. Every apostle of truth must be a worker and a mechanic of truth, as the toast styles Franklin. Franklin was earnest, because he had great simplicity of character and a love of truth, from which nothing could seduce him. He was always Benjamin Franklin—the same everywhere. Nothing could add to his glory, to his chaste beauty, to his calm, self-understood beauty. The motives that governed him and the principles which swayed his life, made him what he was. His ruling principle was to do his day's work well. He loved to conquer obstacles. The maxim that illustrated his life was the homely one of "Mind your own business." He would not let the work of the day master him. He would finish it before his head touched his pillow. His was the maxim of order and vigorous efficiency. Such a man would attain the highest elevation of which man is capable. He would stand before kings.


FRANKLIN
"The thunders of a mighty age,
May drown the voices of the past,
But thou, the Printer and the Sage,
Shall speak thy wisdom to the last."

2. *The Memory of Gutenberg*—The lead that formed even one of his letters, expended upon human mind, has been more potent in Telleri g the destiny of mankind, than all the lead expended upon human bodies, from the time of Marlborough, the great Duke, down to the period of our day. His alphabet is the Material Gospel of the World.

Prof. Kendrick responded. He commenced with a string of witticisms, of which he kept up a running fire from beginning to end of his speech, putting the assemblage in a vastly good humor. He related how Franklin proposed to a young lady, who very properly referred him to her mother. The old lady refused Franklin, because he was only a printer, and there were already two printing offices in America, and she did not see how they could be supported. This suggested the story of the Scotch clergyman who told his daughter it was a solemn thing to get married—she replied that it was still more solemn not to get married. Dr. Kendrick then referred to the history of Gutenburg, who was born about the year 1400, and printed his first book in 1440. He referred to the ignorance and superstition of the age, which persecuted the printer, and alleged he was in league with the devil. He then paid a beautiful compliment to the craft, for the obligation under which Greek literature is to the art of printing. Socrates congratulated a friend because he owned a full copy of Homer—now Homer can be bought for a half dollar, and printed on fair type that may be read by any eyes. The civilization of the world was overwhelmed by the fall of Rome, and the subsequent darkness of the middle ages. Gutteburg came to the rescue and saved letters, placing them high upon an Ararat of safety. Printing saved the remains of classical antiquity and made them imperishable.

3. *The Press of America*—No matter how in some cases, it is said to lie, Truth, as in a well, lies at the bottom.

Mr. Edward Webster, of the Rural New-Yorker, responded as follows:

Mr. President, and Ladies and Gentlemen:—Gentlemen of the Press; and I might add also, *Ladies* of the press. For if the wives and daughters, the sisters and sweethearts of pressmen, compositors, and editors, are not entitled to that name, then indeed there is no life or potency in the cause of woman's rights!

It may be asked by some, why an older and an abler man is not called upon as the respondent of a toast like this. And it may be asked by others why a Pressman or a Compositor—one who wields the lever in the press-room or the rule and stick in the composing office, instead of one who wields the pen and scissors in the sanctum, is not called out for a reply. As the boy said to an outsider who was witnessing some impressive mortuary ceremonies, and was weeping over them as if his heart would break; "What are you crying for? 'taint none of your funeral!"

But, sir, the cause of the Pressman and the Compositor, is the cause of the Editor; and the cause of both, in the exercise of their legitimate functions, is the cause of civilization—the cause of humanity—the cause of God! Every man except a tyrant, who speaks of, and for the press, is in his own proper place, and is pleading his own cause!

The speaker then congratulated the assemblage upon meeting on the auspicious occasion, and drew a parallel between Prometheus and Franklin, drawing fire from heaven; stating that the latter took the first step in that brilliant train of discoveries, which have since yoked the lightnings as willing and working slaves to the car of progressive humanity.

The speaker then contrasted the difference between multiplying books by means of the steam press, and writing them out with a pen. It would take one man a day to copy in a fair readable hand, on an average, one page of the *New York Tribune*, which would be eight days' works on a single sheet; and yet one of Hoe's eight cylinder presses would print off on both sides 10,000 sheets in *an hour;* which is equivalent to the labor for a day, with the pen, of 80,000 men.—Other facts equally surprising were stated.

The speaker then exhibited a book which he held in his hand, printed 200 years ago, and contrasted it with the printing of the present day, and then closed with a justly merited tribute of praise to the craft.

4. *Education*—Without it, all the sentiments we have uttered would be but as the wind, idly blowing over the famed Dead Sea, where no barques bear commerce into busy ports, or waft, from shore to shore the blessings of progressive mind.

R. D. Jones, Esq., Superintendent of Schools, made an eloquent response, remarking on the dependence of educators upon the Printing Press.

5. *Authors and Printers*—The men of *letters* and the men of *types*—the natural co-operators and the complements of each other. He whom we commemorate is a wonderful instance of the facility with which the two unite.

Prof. Raymond responded. He thought if the ball of yarn was rolled up at length, as it had been, that it was a grave question what should become of the ball that is to follow. He then alluded to the "errors of the Press," making a number of facetious hits.

6. *Science*—Before printing the possession of the few—since printing the heritage of the many; then the sword of the priest—now the shield of the people.

Rev. Dr. Dewey spoke of the distinguishing traits of Franklin's character, particularly with reference to the application of his mind to science. Some have wondered that he should have held so high a place in literature and science, and they have said that it was by the general consent and concession of his cotemporaries.—But this is wrong. Franklin was really eminent, as a natural philosopher before all of his day.—In political economy, and in literary and moral writings he held no ordinary place. He became a great man though he started as a Journeyman Printer, because he had a really great mind.—Till he became a typo, his education was imperfect. Then he grew to be a writer, for there are few better places than the printing office for a man to learn, unless he is a mere machine.—Franklin cultivated his moral character, and the private virtues. He was governed by strict rules.

7. *Mind*—The mother of Gutenberg's sublime necessity. It is eternal, and made beneficently omnipresent by the German discovery.

J. H. Brent, Esq., responded, but he would not speak at length. He was in favor of putting back the clock, and putting forward the main business of the evening.

8. *Washington*—A man and a principle. A hero and an idea. Used in the revolution as its Champion, and since its close, adopted as its revelation.

Drank in silence.

9. *Our Agricultural and Horticultural Press*—The pride of our city. It causes the desert place to rejoice, and the wilderness to blossom as the rose.

Mr. Jas. Vick, of the Horticulturist, said:—Travel from Maine to Georgia, from the Atlantic coast to the shores of the Pacific, and in almost every village and hamlet, at every country post-office, you will find the Agricultural and Horticultural Journals of our goodly city. No city of our Union, with perhaps one exception, sends out as many Agricultural and Horticultural Journals, as Rochester. We are of late becoming more celebrated for our Rural Literature, than for our Genesee wheat and Rochester flour. Intimately connected with this interest, are our Agricultural Warehouses, Seed Stores, and our celebrated Nurseries. Rochester is becoming the garden of the country, and the nursery of the continent.

A few years since and we had but one Agricultural Journal, struggling for a feeble existence, but by well-directed skill and unbounded energy, this interest has been advanced to its present high position. And to no one are we more indebted for this result than to our honored President.

And what a flood of light and truth are these Journals shedding over the land. Their fruits are every where to be seen. The appearance of farms and houses, barns and stables, gardens and orchards, in almost every neighborhood, speaks their praise in language not to be misunderstood by the most careless observer. The slovenly, ill-managed, unproductive farm of other years, has been succeeded by one that is both a source of pride and profit to its possessor. The barns and dwellings whose loose boards were shaken like reeds by the wind, have given place to others that afford safety to the crops and comfort to the inmates. The "yard," so unsightly to behold,—the receptacle of refuse and rubbish, has in many cases been transformed into the flower-garden, or lawn, delighting the beholder with beauty and fragrance, and denoting the improved taste and increased happiness of the owners. The Agricultural and Horticultural Journals are doing much to improve the unstable and roving disposition of our people. A well kept garden and orchard, next to wife and children, gives home its charm. To him who loves his garden, or orchard, or farm, every plant,—every tree—is a friend with whom he communes. He has watched over its infancy—supported it in its weakness—given food in time of need, and water when it was parched with thirst. He has curbed its disposition to ramble, and under his guidance it has grown up with a fine form and good habits. In return, it has poured into his lap its offering of gratitude. It has delighted him with its beauty and fragrance; and, as this was not enough, it is daily inviting him to partake of its fruits. A man who thus erects Nature's temple around his home, and worships her there, will not be apt to relinquish those pleasures for a "new home," in a strange land, or the gold of California; and should stern duty ever compel him to desert the much loved spot, it will be dear to his memory. He will often say in spirit—

"An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain,
And I sigh for my lovely thatched cottage again."

One word to the ladies, and I sit down—devote a portion of your time to gardening. It will not only afford pleasure, but health. It will furnish the luxuries—the poetry of life, and the health essential to their enjoyment. Work among your flowers and plants every day during the season; it is the best cosmetic in the world—it will drive away that sallow, bilious look. It will give you a color more beautiful, more lasting than rose or carmine. It will send the glow of health to the cheek, and joy to the heart.

10. *The Brotherhood of Authors and Printers*—Like the union of the years and the months, they join the past with the present, and throw upon the eras of time the mingled benefits of flowers and fruits—of rational mirth and philosophic usefulness.

Mr. Barry, who was called for to respond to this sentiment, was absent.

11. *The Constitution of the United States*—Printed on paper, it is more durable than the statutes of Greece or Rome; for graven as they were on local granite, the tyrant's battle axe could splinter them at a blow, or time could moulder them into their original dust.

Maj. Humphrey was called, but declined speaking, owing to the lateness of the hour.

12. *The Democracy of Right*—The Despot's plea for tyranny, the People's plea of power. The *E Pluribus Unum*.

Mr. C. B. Hill responded in a neat speech, closing thus:

Sons of Franklin—ye who toil as once did he,
To speed the truth, with earnest might,
"All things good and true," still let your motto be
Your sacred watch-word—God and Right.

13. *Woman*—How shall we sing her praise? 'Tis sung at home, where children nestle near her shielding heart; 'tis sung in Senates, when genius sits in the memory of a mother's teaching; 'tis sung when man panoplies himself for life's hard battle in the guarding genius of her love. Her sphere is Earth and Heaven.

C. P. Dewey responded. He alluded to the example set by the Union in gathering the ladies to this banquet of the craft. Woman was admitted and the wine cup discarded. The example set by the Union is appropriate to the birth-day of Franklin. He owed much of his after fame to the fair Miss Reed, who watched him from her father's doorway as he trudged along the streets of Philadelphia. This no doubt is ominous, and some here may perhaps date their happiness to the experience of this evening. The present is a new era for Woman. Her place is home. She is shrined on the domestic altar. But there is a chance for Woman to find a new sphere of activity. She may become a printer. Let way be made for her at the *case* and she will beat man with his own *stick*. She shall be prominent in Typographical banquets, to which gentlemen will be admitted. She will mollify the bitterness of editorial strife and mitigate the acerbity of writers for the press. The toast mentions Woman as Mother and Wife. We all have mothers, but not all wives. Still there is encouragement and hope for bachelors—the girls are not all married. Indeed, the last census showed that there are 17,000 more marriageable females than males in this State. If this malproportion is allowed to exist, there will be a perpetual Leap Year decreed, and then the bachelors will be crowded with tempting offers.

The following letters among others were read:

D. D. T. Moore, Esq.,

President Printers' Banquet:

Circumstances having transpired to forbid my being present at the Festival this evening, and taking part in the exercises, I cannot refrain from sending you my heartfelt desire that it may be "a feast of reason and a flow of soul," and operate as a bond of union to those whose business it is to be engaged in the "art of all arts."

In 1816, I commenced the art, trade and mystery of Printing in the village of Rochester, and from that time till 1833, followed the business,—certainly through a period when as little could be gleaned out of it, as any poor man could desire; for readers and advertisers too were "few and far between." Though long retired practically from the business, I have ever felt a warm interest in the much augmented and respected body who still pursue it in this city, and beg through you to acknowledge the honor intended to be conferred upon me, with the assurance that I regard myself as one of your body, and tho' not present in person, shall be in spirit and feelings. Your ob't, serv't.,

Edwin Scrantom.

Permit me to offer the following:

The Printer at the Old Ramage Press in 1816, and the Printer by Lightning in 1851.—The difference is as great as the heavens are high above the earth; and the *results* more than the difference.

Lockport, Jan. 14, 1851.

Gentlemen:—I regret that the state of my health will not permit me to attend the Printers' Banquet in honor of Franklin's Birth Day, in accordance with your kind invitation. It would afford me sincere pleasure to interchange sentiments with you on so interesting an occasion, and to unite with you in celebrating the virtues of the immortal Patriot and Sage. Among the great characters which History presents for our consideration, there are none, perhaps, which can be contemplated with more unqualified satisfaction than that of Benjamin Franklin. To the youth of our country, his career from boyhood to old age, furnishes a noble example for study and imitation. His name is justly regarded as a perpetual testimony in favor of industry, perseverance, self-culture, self-reliance, and a manly devotion to principle. If the patriotism of mankind endeared him to his own country, his conquests in the domains of science attracted the attention of the civilized world; and the concurring voice of many nations has placed his name high on the roll of philosophers and benefactors.

That the Printers, as a profession, should cherish the fame and memory of Franklin with peculiar interest and pride, is alike natural and appropriate. May we not indulge in the hope that the craft will ever continue to emulate his example, and in the exercise of their art make it equally conducive to the interest of liberty and virtue? I remain, with great regard,

Yours truly,
Washington Hunt.

To D. D. T. Moore, and others, Committee.

Several other interesting letters were received, which we should be glad to publish, but want of room in our columns prevents it. We therefore give the *sentiments* contained in them:

By Henry O'Reilly.—*Franklin the Editor*—Whose integrity in vindicating the Rights of the Public Press, formed a worthy prelude to his patriotic assertion of American Independence.

By Hon. T. C. Peters.—*The Editors and Printers*—The head of the one and the hand of the other, rule the destinies of our country.

By A. Holly.—*Printers*—May they *press* despotism out of the world, *chase* aristocracy to the verge of annihilation, *dash* royalty to the ground, *lock-up* oppression and wrong, *embrace* independence and truth, multiply *impressions* of virtue, and in every way honor the calling that has been consecrated by the illustrious Franklin.

By J. Clement:—*The American Press*—May it continue, to the end of time, as free as our mountain streams, and its influence be as fragrant as our prairies.

By Rev. John E. Rosie, of Buffalo:—*The Printers of Rochester*—May *impressions*, always beautiful and saving, be made upon their hearts.

By H. A. Dudley.—*A Printer's Union for Western New York*—Let it be *set up* at once and *locked up* in the *chase* of mutual regard.

Volenter Toasts.

Of the many we have only room for the following:

By A. Strong:—*The President and Faculty of the University of Rochester*—Noble *types* of intellectual greatness and moral worth. We greet them as the friends of progress, and co-workers with the *press*. May they rear up many "bright particular *stars*," who shall go forth with radiating light to bless our country and the world.

By Rev. R. W. Hill:—*The Press of our City*—Its influence upon the political, agricultural and religious interests of Western New York is incalculable—May it ever be satisfied with the education of the head and the heart, while others take care of the hands and the feet.

By Wm. S. Falls:—*Woman*—The most beautiful *specimen* of Nature's handiwork. A *type* of the Garden of Eden. Unsullied, her *impressions* are enduring as eternity.

By A. Bennett:—*The Telegraph*—Franklin's thought was to connect Heaven and Earth by a flash,—Morse unites by a spark the uttermost parts of the world.

By Wm. H. Beach:—*The Mechanic Arts and Sciences*—A noble gift from God to man. The Mechanic—God's nobleman.

By R. D. Jones:—*Public Schools*—The power press of freedom, whereon is to be worked the future edition of American citizens and statesmen. May each impression be dedicated to "Liberty, Equality, Fraternity."

By J. M. Winslow:—*Benjamin Franklin, the Patriot, Printer, Philosopher and Statesman*—Eminently distinguished while living for his many private and public virtues, and equally remarkable for habits of industry, economy, and self-reliance, he has left us right examples, which it will become not only printers, but all others to imitate.

By J. P. Foos:—*The Newspaper*—The storehouse of the mind; the garner of facts and fancies; giving immortality to thoughts ready to perish.

By C. P. Dewey:—*To Bachelors*—Keep your "cases" well distributed, and you will never be "out of sorts."

By E. C. Williams, Ship-chandler and Sail-maker:—*To the Rochester Printers, a reasonable* would touch his *tarpaulin*. They are a *gallant crew*. The *mess* they have provided, is fitting for an *Admiral*. May their *voyage* upon the *ocean* of life be prosperous and happy.

By W. Hughes:—*The Type-Setting Machine*—When perfected, it will be driven by perpetual motion and lighted with Paine's gas.

By B. Frank. Enos:—*Our Lady Guests*—The *types* of purity, *set up* in *forms, justified* and *corrected;* whose every impression makes a perfect *proof sheet*, which *furnishes copy* for the million.

By a Lady Guest:—May the craft of Rochester publish many *Mo(o)re* editions of this Festival, and keep us, as on this occasion, until *Dewey* morn.

By a "Sub?"—*The Fugitive Editors*—They fled to Canada by the Underground Railway, but they are not beyond the reach of the "bill" for this Banquet.

The following from the office of the Rural New-Yorker:

By D. D. T. Moore:—*Western New York*—The best edition of "Progress and Improvement" that has been "worked off" during the last century.

The Plow and the Press—The twin levers of physical and mental prosperity and wealth.—Without them, we are powerless—with them, in proper hands, both wealthy and wise.

By Joseph Harris:—*Printers' Ladies*—Although we have not, like our sister city, Albany, lady-printers at work upon a *Country Gentleman*, yet we have printers' ladies for beauty and elegance unsurpassed. May they increase till there is not a bachelor printer in the city.

By Edward Webster:—*The Printer, the Editor and the Critic*—the Executive, the Legislative and the Judicial departments of Civilization—Mental darkness vanishes before them, as the shades of night are scattered at the coming of the god of day.

By J. H. Bixby.—*The Good Compositor*—He seeks a *clean proof* of this life's pages, for no *errata* can be added in the next.

By H. C. White:—*The Sword and the Pen*—The one, a weapon always potent in the cause of humanity; the other, too often the scourge of the people. The one writes with ink, the other with blood; may the fountain of the former never flow again, and that of the latter never dry up.

By A. H. Sibley:—*Mailing Clerks*—The power between the Press and the People, too often thwarted by Uncle Samuel's miscarriages.

By Wm. B. Lewis:—*The present Organized Militia of the State of New York*—The bulwarks of the State, and the right arm of its Government.

By R. A. Nichols.—*The Printers of Rochester*—May the *period* of their existence be distant, their pockets well lined with *quoin*, and when forced to "shuffle off the mortal coil," may it be done with *cases clean*, and *forms* well *revised* and *corrected*.

Our Printers' Devil—Though a small * now, he may by *press*-ing onward ‖ those of the first magnitude—becoming, perhaps, a Franklin.

The festivities of the occasion were concluded by the representatives of "Young America," who practiced the Terpsichorean art. Those who participated report that the short hours passed rapidly—being chased away by twinkling feet, while all went "merry as a marriage bell." And thus ended the second edition.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

WE MISS THEE AT HOME.

A REPLY TO POPULAR AIR, "DO THEY MISS ME AT HOME?"

BY J. W. HANKEN.

Yes, we miss thee at home, O! we miss thee,
Thy image is still in our hearts;
And we linger with fond recollection,
While the warm tear of sympathy starts.
We are thinking how sweet was that moment,
When you stood at the head of our band,
How dear were the words that were spoken,
And how warm was the clasp of the hand.

But now when the shadows of evening
Are stealing on valley and hill,
And the soft tones of melody, falling,
Like dew on our spirits distill;
There's a note in that rapturous measure,
That bears all its sadness to me,
For it tells me of vanished pleasure,
And mournfully whispers of thee.

This moment we fearfully miss thee,
While round the old family hearth,
With fondest remembrance we gather,
And join in the fireside mirth;
But if there's a seat that is vacant,
It covers our spirits with gloom,—
This wearisome moment, we miss thee,
We miss thee, we miss thee at home.

O! where dost thou wearily wander,
For many a long weary day?
Nay, why from the friends that now love thee,
So long, thro' the world, dost thou stray?
Nay, our bosoms can never forget thee,
Where'er thou mayst thoughtlessly roam,
And O, will thou ever remember,
We miss thee, we miss thee at home.

Kendall Mills, N. Y., 1851.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

ECCENTRICITY.

There are some strange people in the world—yes, a great many—something like twenty-four millions in the United States alone I think; though I am not certain whether even that estimate covers the entire whimsical population of all colors or not; by the way, do you happen to be acquainted with an individual who does not appear to you possessed of *some* eccentricities? Of course, you have none—you are conscious of moving in the exact sphere Nature assigned you—but others seem to have a comet-like tendency; a disposition to play vagrant—to wander beyond limits. You are sometimes fortunate enough to meet a person who seems to you remarkably sensible—free from those odd conceits, fantastic notions, extravagances of opinion or disposition which, in some degree, distinguish all your former acquaintances, and to which you have such an aversion that you are thereby repelled from all close intimacy with the subjects of them; but bye and bye you detect in this new friend certain mental angularities—sharp points of character, which experience teaches you are very likely to wound whatever comes in too sudden or violent contact with them. Perhaps it is only a slight determination to egotism, unoffending enough, but that your own—*not egotism, but self-respect*—whispers you not to admit his rather too complacent assumption of superiority; or, may be, it is a mere outward fancy of his that first strikes you as peculiar, a preference for some particular color or fashion in dress, to, the constant exclusion of all other hues and modes, and if the perception of this strange regard to trifles comes upon you in an ungenial mood, and especially with the aggravating circumstance of dislike on your part, to the favorite style, it annoys you; you really think he might be less capricious; you do not deny that you have a pretty decided choice in such things yourself; but then with you it is matter of taste, while with him it must be purely whimsical.

What is, then, this eccentricity? One never hears it used as a term of serious reproach; it is never employed in reference to such marked unamiabilities as selfishness, ingratitude or the like, though the manner in which it is sometimes applied indicates that those exhibitions of singularity made by the individual characterized as fanciful or eccentric, are regarded rather as freaks of a cynical waywardness than as honest, hearty utterances of a truthful nature. And yet it is not difficult to discriminate here between what is natural and what is assumed. Those studied variances from ordinary usage which make up all there is distinctive in the characters of certain artificial people, rarely pass themselves off as expressions of genuine, common sense, radical dissent from the ideas involved in such usage, but are most commonly, as most truly, known for counterfeits or affectations. True diversity, in effort as in manner, is explained by the fact that the opinions of an individual never fully coincide either with the aggregate sense of the community in which he lives, or with the views of any other individual. The elements of character are never mixed in precisely the same proportions for two; and in whatever respects one differs from all others, those circumstances constitute his peculiarities—his eccentricities; they are the points seized on by historians to give piquancy to biographic narrative. The unlikeness is in thousands of cases so slight, or so lessened by a weak fear of standing alone, as to be overlooked; and the epithet which, in truth, if applicable to any, is so to all, is reserved for cases of more extreme non-conformity, for those souls of superior veracity, who cannot lead second-hand lives, but must give a faithful report of what has been revealed to themselves personally. The man who rejects such forms and observances as to him have not only no significance, but are positively false, as utterances of his individual perception of the spiritual meanings of things, receives as he willingly hears a mime conveying, though often blindly, the fact of such casting off. Eccentricity, then, rightly considered, is but the "limbs and outward flourishes" of an individuality too strong to be repressed, too self-respecting to be moulded into a soft compliance by the smoothing plane of conventionalism; and in its highest, serenest condition affording the example, worthy of imitation by less literal natures, of a cheerful accordance to others of all the freedom it demands for itself. A.

South Livonia, Dec., 1853.

A CHAPTER ON THE BEARD.

The manner of trimming the beard and hair, is a matter of mere taste and fashion.—There is nothing intrinsically distasteful in suffering the beard and moustache to grow in untrimmed luxuriance; nor is there anything shocking to natural propriety in allowing the hair even, to flow in uncurtailed profusion.—But, on the other hand, it requires long familiarity with the opposite custom in either of these cases, to render the masculine countenance at all prepossessing to the eye. The naked head of the painted savage, robbed of its natural covering except the scalp lock, the single pig-tail of the Chinese head, or even the shaven crown, saving the narrow ring of hair around the base of the brain, which is characteristic of the Roman Catholic Friar, are anything but ornamental.

Neither the Jew nor the Turk is stigmatized as a dandy because he wears a beard; the moustache of a Tartar does not brand him as a fop, and why should it indicate such a character among civilized men? The God-fearing Puritans who landed upon Plymouth rock, and their immediate successors, sported moustaches and imperials which would put to shame the most contemptible puppy of Broadway. The portrait of Governor Winthrop, one of the earliest and best Governors of Massachusetts, looks down from the walls of the State House in Boston in all the luxuriance of an unshaven face; and one of his immediate successors, whose picture is beside the former, is adorned with an imperial, the like of which has never been seen in this city.

The reason why an idea of dandyism is connected with a profusion of beard, is undoubtedly because it is the custom of grave and intelligent men to shave the face, or at least to dress down the beard to a moderate and well-trimmed whisker. It is the delight of fools and fops to appear the antipods of men of sense; and if it were the criterion of reverend and grave men to retain a natural flow of beard, the dandy would undoubtedly appear immediately with a clean shaven face. He would invade the natural sphere of woman, by imitating as closely as possible her smooth and beardless cheek, instead of leaving such an ignoble contest to gentlemen and scholars.

The time has been when a clergyman with a whisker would stand in peril of arraignment before an ecclesiastical tribunal; but now it is neither undignified nor unclerical to wear a whisker of very respectable dimensions; and the tendency in the community is at present undoubtedly in the right direction, viz—to allow nature a little more latitude and longitude for action in a capillary way. It is shocking to good taste to make an instantaneous and great change in dress or anything else, which habits and association have made familiar; and as a consequence, a revolution even in wearing beards is necessarily slow. Every one will now acknowledge that three-quarters of masculine humanity looks better with whiskers.

"Oh! uncle," said a young lady to a friend of ours, who shaved off his whiskers last spring, "let them grow again. I cannot bear to look at you now, you are so *lantern-jawed*." It was a remark more true than complimentary, but had the desired effect. If a man was not designed to wear a beard, why was one given to him at all? If it was intended like a weed in the field, as an incentive to labor only, why will not long and painful cutting and cropping and winter as well as summer fallowing, effect its eradication? The throat and nostrils, the natural gateways to the lungs and stomach, require protection; and that living protection furnished by nature is far preferable to the death shroud of a crawling worm. The testimony of the medical faculty and the political economist, as well as common sense, stand up in the defence of home production.

Prentice has been to the spirit rappings.—His first question was whether he would be any better looking in the next world than in this—which, much to his gratification, was answered in the affirmative.

Happiness is not in a cottage nor a palace, nor in riches, nor in poverty, nor in learning, nor in ignorance, nor in passive life; but in doing right from right motives.

SPECULATIONS.

Making money by speculation, without regard to the established laws of trade, is a matter that can be compared to nothing so well, as to the dealing in lottery tickets, or some other species of gambling where no sagacity is required. There may be one chance in a thousand, or one in ten thousand, for success, but the odds stand too fearfully against one to encourage the practice. There are apparent speculations which are based upon the closest calculations of demand and supply. Let a merchant ascertain just how much of any given article there is in the market, and also just how large the demand will be, and he may safely purchase the whole with the certainty of realizing a profit. If one of the earliest adventurers to California could have foreseen the population of San Francisco, and thereupon purchased the whole tract of land upon which the city now stands, his profits would have been beyond calculation. Such as these must be considered truly legitimate operations. But the folly of rushing blindly into risks which may be managed by skillful operators, is too absurd for anything more than a passing allusion. Such was the tulip mania in Holland.—While this rage, men were known to give their whole possessions, amounting to thousands of florins, for a single favorite bulbe.—The Mississippi was another, in which reckless gamblers succeeded in fascinating a whole nation. The South Sea bubble is not forgotten. The hundreds of companies incorporated for all sorts of imaginable purposes have all been described in full, but the ruin and misery by the final explosions have been terrific beyond description. Yet men will seldom learn wisdom from their own experience. The same reckless scenes are enacted every year. The land speculations in the State of Maine nearly beggared the State. Men left their ware-houses, counting rooms, and stores, and rushed off to townships, village-lots and mill privileges.—So crowded were the mushroom cities, that barns, sheds, and the privileges to lean against the gate posts, were in requisition for lodging places. This affair did not end in a mere bubble, it ended in the ruin of more than nine-tenths of all who caught the contagion. For many years after, the question was invariably asked by the prudent Boston merchants of applicants for credit, "Have you had anything to do with the eastern land speculations?"

Some fifteen years ago, more or less, there was an effort made to build a city at the junction of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, which was to be called Cairo. Streets were graded, license and store lots were laid out for miles up the banks of both rivers. Elegant colored maps were exhibited in the eastern cities, most minutely particular in design. There was to be a bank here, a custom house there, a church in another place, and fine brick and stone dwellings in every direction. A hundred steamers were lying at the wharves "painted like life," and merchandise was piled about in perfect looseness of confusion. Drays were industriously engaged in removing the merchandise back into populated streets. Men, women and children were thronging the squares and side-walks. Indeed, from the picturesque description, one would suppose that both Cincinnati and New Orleans were to be removed and combined to make Cairo. Such was what Cairo was to be, according to the representations of the speculators. No wonder that many shrewd men who have never seen the location were taken in by the purchase of shares and lots. On the map and on the plan, a more desirable location for a city could not be found. However, after all the rage for speculation, the city of Cairo remains to be built. A dilapidated old wharf boat, a long portico with a shanty behind it, called the United States Hotel, a lean pig, and a donkey—these make up what Cairo now really is. The location of Cairo is everything that could be desired for a city; but unfortunately, there is one disadvantage not mentioned; the water overflows the place for fifteen miles back, every spring freshet. Large operations were really commenced one dry season, but the first freshet carried all the buildings down stream, except the aforementioned portico wharf boat.—*Hunt's Magazine.*

A GLORIOUS TRIO.

The *Home Journal* gives this little bit of gossip:

Oliver Wendell Holmes and John G. Saxe came near meeting the other day. No sooner had Holmes vanished from Broadway, than Saxe appeared in it. What if they *had* met? Would they have neutralized or stimulated one another? Apart, they are the funniest of men, and wittiest of poets; together, we fear, they would prove *too* much for any spectator to survive to tell the tale. We had Saxe to ourselves the other day, and he said more good things than we can recount; but he said nothing better than this, which is recorded in the Boston Post:—Saxe, in a recent lecture, speaking of the artistic imperfections of our female poets, notwithstanding all their wealth of fancy and sentiment, says, "It seems impossible for Pegasus to trot handsomely under a *side-saddle*." Saxe has gone home to Burlington again.—We may as well finish the Comic Three, and say something of Prentice. Well, Prentice has been exulting over the twenty-third birthday of the Louisville Journal. How many men, besides Prentice, can use such language on such an occasion, as the following? "The thought of the twenty-three years we have passed here is so pleasant to us, that *we should love to live them over again.* If permitted to do this, we would ardently pray Heaven for the privilege of correcting many errors which time and reflection have pointed out to our mind; but if that blessed privilege were not vouchsafed to us, we should thank God for the privilege of once more living those years just as we have lived them. Our youth has passed and our manhood's prime is passing, but *we are as happy now as when we first entered Louisville in 1830, with high hopes and buoyant spirits.*" Prentice should tell the world his secret.

A PEEP INTO THE HAREM.

Mrs. Mackenzie gives us an insight into the state of things in a Mohamedan's "family," in the following extract from her Eastern journal:—"From my frequent visits to Hasan Khan's family, where I can go when it is cool, I see, as you may suppose, a good deal of 'Life in the Harem,' and would undertake to refute authoritatively, as I always felt inclined to do on *prima facie* grounds, the fine theories of Mr. Urquhart regarding the superior happiness of Mohammedan women. What *can* a man know of the matter? Did he go about visiting in the form of an old woman?—Had he friends and acquaintances in half a dozen Zenanas? Would any Musalmani woman speak freely to a Feringhi, even if he did obtain speech with her? or are the Turks to be taken as competent and impartial witnesses as to the relative happiness of their wives? It is presumption for him ever to talk of a Musalmani's feelings: I will flap him out of the field with the end of a purdah. I do not think their secluded life makes them objects of pity. They are hardly more devoid of excitement than I am myself; they see their female friends and their dearest male relations, and the tie between brother and sister seems to be very strongly felt by them; but it is not in human nature to be content with being only the fourth part of a man's wife. They are far from viewing the matter as we do, and I should suppose Hasan Khan's Zenana a favorable specimen, as both Leila Bibi and Bibi Ji seem very good-tempered, and very friendly to one another. Still, as no man can love two or more equally, and as no woman can bear that another should share her husband's affections, I plainly see there are heart-burnings innumerable, even in this family. Leila Bibi is the favorite; she is a very pretty, merry, clever little creature, who laughs and talks with Hasan Khan much as an English wife would do. He is evidently very fond of her, but he takes not the smallest notice of poor Bibi Ji, who says nothing, but has an expression sometimes in her face which pains me to see. Luckily for her, she does not seem at all a sensible person; she is a good, warm hearted creature who is very much obliged for any little kindness, but not very bright. But then she has a little girl, and Leila Bibi, who has been married four years, has none. It is the old story of Hannah and Peninnah over again: the one is so anxious for children, and the other indirectly boasts of hers, by always talking of children, and pitying people who have none. Given a very slight knowledge of human nature, and we may penetrate the closely veiled walls of seraglios, and economically save our curiosity the expense of a journey to the East. Selfishness and tyranny, disguise them as polished Orientals or crude Welsh Mormons may, will have the same result."

THE CITY OF LAWRENCE.

The young city of Lawrence is a prodigy. Twenty-six miles on the Boston and Maine Railroad—a road of immense business, by the way, and of admirable arrangements—brings you to Merrimac. Here is the monster dam, forming a young Niagara; and here is the mushroom city. Such factories! The new one, the Pacific, just receiving its looms, is full 800 feet long; the rooms are of this length. I paced 200 steps in marching through these industrial halls. Is not this a room "with a witness?"—And the neatness and perfection of all the adjacent buildings, dye houses, &c., are very remarkable. The canal, or raceway, extends on the north side of the river, a mile below the dam, and is about 100 feet wide. It leaves a space between itself and the river of 400 feet, and this is the area for the mills.

A similar canal will, at some time, be made on the south side. The power is estimated to equal eighty good mill privileges. The dam cost $250,000, and the canal, with its appurtenances, about $200,000. The Bay State Mills and the Atlantic Mills are immense establishments. The Lawrence Machine Shop employs 750 hands. The population of Lawrence is somewhat more than 13,000. It is not a crowded place, but spreads out finely, and all the municipal regulations have been well studied. It is likely to be a very healthy place.—Everything is on a liberal scale, and promises comfort as well as occupation.—*Correspondence N. Y. Mirror.*

A TOUCHING MEMENTO.

Mr. Prentice, of the *Louisville Journal*, thus touchingly alludes to the death of his associate, Mr. Shreve:

"We, the surviving editor of the *Journal*, feel that the prime of life is scarcely yet gone; yet, as we look back upon our long career in this city, we seem to behold, near and far, only the graves of the prized and lost. All the numerous journeymen and apprentices, that were in our employ when we first commenced publishing our paper, are dead; our first partner, our second partner, and our third partner are dead; our first assistant and our last assistant are also dead. When these memories come over us, we feel like one alone at midnight, in the midst of a church-yard, with the winds sighing mournfully around him through the broken tombs, and the voices of the ghosts of departed joys sounding dolefully in his ears.—Our prayer to God is that such memories may have a chastening and purifying and elevating influence upon us, and fit us to discharge, better than we have ever yet done, our duties to earth and to heaven."

Love is the key of the human heart. Once get it in, and you may soon open the door.—Love will use gold, silver, kind words and winning deeds, and thus get access to the heart that was locked against truth and against God.

A gentleman praising the generosity of his friend, observed:—"He spends his money like water." Then of course he liquidates his debts," rejoined a wag.

For the Ladies.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE DYING WIFE.

Come still nearer to my pillow,
Place thine hand upon my brow;
Cold the damps of death are creeping
O'er its marble surface now.
O, that touch so soft and dear!
Would that I might linger here!

Dear one, I had hushed my yearnings,
Still on earth to dwell with thee;
But their accents fall me never,
Troubling o'er life's ebbing sea;
Death alone can break the spell,
Death will force a last farewell.

Fold me closer to thy bosom,
Shield me from the death-king's power;
O, I cannot, must not leave thee!
Dark the shadows o'er me lower;
'Tis not that I fear the tomb,
But thou can'st not share its gloom.

All is hushed; my weary spirit
Wails that last and solemn call;
Husband, dearest, on thy bosom,
Sweetly to my sleep I'll fall.
Then in Heaven forever rest,
Gently on my Savior's breast.

Do not weep! thy tears are falling,—
Drops of fire upon my head;
Do not sigh for her thou lovest,
God has called her to depart;
Thou will meet me in yon Heaven,
He will join what death has riven.

Yet another wish is rising,
Wildly from my parting soul;
I have rested on thy bosom,
I have felt its life-tide roll.
Sacred be that home to me,
As mine own would be to thee.

Do not let another pillow
On that breast a cherished head;
'Tis my place and will be ever,
Even when I am cold and dead.
Casting off this robe of life,
Does not make me less thy wife.

Raise me in thine arms still higher;
Press those lips unto mine own,
Leave them there till death shall call me
To my Maker's mighty throne;
Earth is falling from my sight,
Dear one, 'tis my last good night.

Jessy.

AN ENCOURAGING SALUTATION.

Wish you a Happy New Year, Mr. Moore. We hope you had a good visit with "Uncle John and the cousins"—and hope you left all your cares and labors behind, had a Merry Christmas, pleasant holidays, good cheer, warm fires, (for it was very cold last week,) and arrived safely home with a budget of knick-knacks for the "editorials," found all well and a *long* list of new subscribers on your desk for the Rural.

How we missed that same Rural last week. We do indeed feel as though we could hardly "keep house" without it, for verily it hath a "pleasant countenance." It has ever "a word fitly spoken," for the farmer, mechanic and teacher, and also for the house-wife, which is like "apples of gold in pictures of silver."

Many a pleasant hour have we spent with it, and much information have we gathered from it, which we hope has made us wiser and better. However, we were willing to forego the pleasure of it for a season, that you might seek that recreation for mind and body which you must very much have needed, and which all editors of *good papers* should have occasionally.

We shall hail your Rural again this week with renewed pleasure, and shall, no doubt, to the "Ladies' Department," (to which we always turn first, and in which we always find something *good*,) receive a *new year present* in something timely and interesting. For, while our "lords" are receiving a full share of benefit from your pages in the way of inventions, experiments, patents, manuring, draining, pruning, planting, reaping, building, and all that sort of thing, we are by no means forgotten; and, thanks to you, sir, we have stored many good hints, gathered from the Rural, with our stock of useful information,—and more than one nice dish have we placed upon the table, which has been playfully dubbed "*Rural New-Yorker.*"

And now, we wish for you and your Rural, long life; and may your children's children enjoy all of the pleasures and benefits arising from the ennobling pursuits of Agriculture and Horticulture, in which your Rural has been so great a stimulus to improvement. Again, sir, Happy New Year, from a

Farmer's Wife.

Farmer, Seneca Co., N. Y., Jan. 3, 1853.

Flowers.—Flowers in all ages have been made the representatives of innocence and purity. We decorate the bride, and strew her path with flowers; we present the undefiled blossoms as a similitude of her beauty and untainted mind, trusting that her destiny through life will be like theirs, graceful and pleasing to all. We scatter them over the coffin, the bier, and the earth, when we consign our mortal blossoms to the dust, as emblems of transient joy, fading pleasures, withered hopes; yet rest in sure and certain trust that each in due season will be renewed again.

A Hint.—If the girls would spend as much time with encyclopedias as they do with milliners, they would soon find their heads as attractive as their hats.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JANUARY 28, 1854.

Agents and Friends will please remember that we are publishing a large extra edition, and can therefore furnish back numbers of this volume to all new subscribers. Those disposed, and we hope they number hundreds and thousands, can yet form new clubs or make additions (singly, or in fives, tens, twenties, or upwards,) to those already started. We are prepared, this year, for the "long pull, strong pull, and pull all together," which the friends of the Rural are giving, and shall honor all orders for the complete volume until our edition is exhausted. But as we are receiving hundreds of new subscribers daily, those who wish back numbers should not delay. We send from the beginning of the volume, unless otherwise directed.

☞ For a variety of particulars relative to terms, &c., see Publisher's Notices on next page — which answer most of the questions propounded by agents and other friends. We shall soon publish a list of books (with prices) from which those who are, or may become, entitled to Premiums, can make selections.

A Few Words to Advertisers.

In answer to inquiries and complaints, we are constrained to again define our position on the subject of advertising—and will do so as briefly as possible. In the first place, we never intended to make the Rural an advertising sheet, only so far as it was actually necessary. From the first we have refused to publish, at any price, any and every thing pertaining to patent medicines, and other quackery—including deceptive advertisements of all classes. In this matter we have acted consistently,—being governed, we trust, by a principle which neither fire, water nor money can emulcate—having often been tendered pecuniary rewards which would have proved of great temporary advantage, for even the Rural has not always been profitable.

But what we more particularly wish to say now, is this—We desire to publish such advertisements, and such only, as are *brief* and appropriate to the objects and character of the Rural. Preference is given advertisements particularly interesting to Farmers, Horticulturists, Teachers, Country Merchants, &c.—such as the cards of dealers in Agricultural Implements and Machinery,—Nurserymen and Seedsmen,—Booksellers, and Publishers of standard, school and other valuable works,—Inventors, Manufacturers and wholesale dealers in the most useful branches of business. We want no lengthy notices—none exceeding 25 or 30 lines—and should prefer to give an advertisement more than four insertions. We publish this paper for the benefit of subscribers as well as ourselves,—and therefore wish every advertisement to interest the reader, as well as *pay* the advertiser for his investment.

A word in regard to our terms, and we have done. Many seem very obtuse on this point—don't see why we should charge more than "other papers," and so on. Now, the simple reason why we ask more than ordinary papers, is because the publication of a card in this paper is *worth* far more than the difference demanded. The circulation of the Rural is at least *twenty times greater* than the average of country papers, and more than four times larger than that of the Agricultural journals. Those interested can compare prices, and figure accordingly. There are other advantages, obvious to the intelligent reader, which we need not mention in this connection—especially as we have no occasion to solicit advertising. In conclusion, those who wish to advertise in the Rural New-Yorker must make their notices *brief* and *appropriate*, and accompany them with the money according to our rates, to secure insertion.

Use of Rain Water to Prevent Cholera.—Prof. John Lea, of Cincinnati, writes to the New York Commercial, stating as a verified fact which will stand the test of the strictest investigation and eventually obtain universal credence, that rain-water, used for drinking, instead of the hard mineral water of wells, acts as a prophylactic (or preventative) in cases of cholera. He says:—"The calcareo-magnesian properties of the water unite with the miasma of cholera. A diarrhœa ensues, more water is taken, and death soon closes the scene. It appears that comparatively few cholera cases occur on ships coming from Bremen. This will be found to proceed from the pure quality of water furnished at that port." He says further, that "no city exclusively supplied with rain water, as Charleston, or with soft pure water, as Mobile, or district, as West Tennessee, suffers from epidemic cholera; and in the same category may be ranked all the small islands of the West Indies, where none other than rain water can be obtained. A very small portion of the New England States suffer by cholera; primary formations prevail generally, and the water is rarely imbued with calcareous elements." This statement is worthy of no little attention.

Transactions of the N. Y. State Ag. Society.—We are indebted to B. P. Johnson, Esq., for a volume of Transactions of the State Agricultural Society for 1852. It is somewhat smaller in size than usual, and contains fewer portraits of animals, &c., yet on the whole, though not what we could wish, it is an improvement on its predecessors. The Agricultural Survey of the county of Essex, by W. C. Watson, is a valuable article. Breeding Animals, by Sanford Howard, we have read with much pleasure. The reports from the various County Societies are, as usual, replete with interest. We will notice at greater length in a future number.

Disastrous Conflagration.

One of the most destructive and disasterous conflagrations that ever visited our city, occurred on the morning of the 21st instant. The fire was discovered about 3 o'clock in the brick block corner of Maine and North St. Paul street, and soon swept with devastating rapidity through the fine range of brick buildings known as the Blossom block, as far as the Crystal Palace block. Here, through the indefatigable exertions of the firemen, aided by a dead wall which separated the blocks, and a fire-proof roof upon the latter building, the conflagration was finally arrested; which, destructive as it now is, would if it had progressed farther, have devoted long ranges of other buildings, including churches and private dwellings, to utter destruction.

The wind was at the time of the alarm blowing a perfect gale, and as the sound of the fire bell struck upon the drowsy ears of our citizens, it told too truly that the devouring element was reveling in all its resistless fury. How the fire originated is a mystery, and the exact locality is undetermined. Watchman Vance was passing along St. Paul St. about three o'clock in the morning, and detected the presence of the fire by the smell. At this time the shoe store of Bradstreet & Graves, as also the drug store of Lynde & Osborne, and the eating saloon beneath the two stores were on fire, which seems to indicate that it must have originated in the place last named. In the 4th story of this range of building was a large dancing hall, and when the fire ascended to that portion of the building, it swept before the wind with the resistless force of an avalanch. Blinded by the smoke and scorched by the roaring flames, the brave firemen were borne back, and it was Providential that some of their number did not perish in the buildings. Large flakes of fire were carried by the force of the wind to the extreme eastern limits of the city, and all the buildings in that direction had to be watched to prevent them from taking fire. The entire loss cannot fall short of $150,000.

This disastrous conflagration is an especial warning to our citizens. Crowded as many of our best blocks are with stores, offices, and shops, the carelessness of a single individual may result in the utter ruin of many others, who cannot control his actions, but who must suffer for his criminal neglects. Let all men who have at stake either their own property or the property of others, guard it especially against fire! At this inclement season, when many and frequently intense fires are necessary to render shops and offices comfortable, a double amount of caution is called for at the hands of all.

How little did we imagine while preparing for the outside of this paper an account of the Printers' Festival, that it would be our lot to chronicle upon the inside of the self-same sheet an announcement of the destruction by fire of the noble hall in which that festival was held.

Congressional Proceedings.

In Senate, Mr. Douglass gave notice that he would move to take up the Nebraska bill on Monday.

Mr. Walker reported a bill for relinquishing to Wisconsin the lands reserved for Salt Springs. Passed.

Nothing of importance was done in the House.

Jan. 18.—In the Senate a number of confirmations for Collectors, Pension Agents, Receivers, &c., were made.

Mr. Redfield's nomination has been up, but was objected to by Mr. Benjamin, on the account of the absence of Mr. Leward. Laid over.

House.—The House this morning adopted the resolution to appoint a select committee to consider a report on Mr. Ewing's Amendment of the Constitution, altering the mode of voting for President and Vice President.

Jan. 19.—In the Senate a resolution of inquiry was adopted as to the propriety of extending the law regulating the pension of widows of Revolutionary soldiers to the widows of the soldiers of 1812.

Mr. Gwin offered a resolution of inquiry as to the disposal of the naval forces of the United States at the time the Sonora expedition left California, on which a warm debate sprang up.

In the House the Committee on Military Affairs were instructed to inquire into the expediency of constructing a military road from Great Salt Lake to California.

The house adjourned over until Monday.

Jan. 23.—Senate.—Mr. Douglas asked leave to make a report from the Committee on territories. He said the attention of the committee had been directed to the fact that the south boundary of Nebraska as reported in the bill, would divide the Cherokee country. To avoid this, the committee had determined to recommend 39 as the south boundary.

Amendments had been prepared by the committee in the shape of a new Bill. The one bill will provide territorial governments for both Nebraska and Kanzas. The committee desire that this new bill be printed—the motion to print was agreed to.

House.—On motion of Bernhisel, the Com. on Territories was requested to inquire into the expediency of extending the provisions of the Oregon Land Law over Utah.

On motion of Mr. Benton, the Com. on agriculture were instructed to inquire into the expediency of establishing an Agricultural Bureau to be connected with the Department of the Interior, and that they report by Bill or otherwise.

The Pennsylvania Senate has passed unanimously, the bill to repeal the charter of the Franklin Canal Company. It is on the charter of this company that the railroad is built from Erie westward, to the Ohio State line. If this charter is repealed there is an end to the south shore railroad connection.

Our Albany Correspondence.

Albany, Jan. 23, 1854.

A very good week's work has been accomplished by the Legislature. The Canal Bill referred to in my last, passed the Senate unanimously, and in the House with only one dissenting vote. It provides for a special election on the third Wednesday of February, and details the manner of notices and for the canvass of votes. The State Canvassers are to meet within 15 days of the election, which will make quick work for them. As the vote of the people will in all probability be entirely on the affirmative side of the question, further remarks are unnecessary. The ballots are to be of the following form:

"For the proposed Amendment in relation to the Canals."

"Against the proposed Amendment in relation to the Canals."

The two houses go through with their regular order of business daily, that is to receive petitions, introduce bills, reports, resolutions, &c., &c., which is doing very well for this early day of the session. The opposition to the Maine Law, headed in the Assembly by Mr. Darby, of Jefferson County, are busily engaged in preparing a minority report in which they hope to present a milder plan of accomplishing the desired end. That report will probably be handed in this week, when the discussion will fairly commence.

The Senate have been considering the proposition to increase the salary of the Canal Auditor, and to provide for his election by the people. He is now appointed by the Commissioners of the Canal Fund, and is simply their clerk. But as the duties have become very arduous and responsible, it is proposed to elevate it into a full department, and make the salary $2,500.—The importance of raising his salary seems to be generally conceded, but many desire to keep his election from the people, while the progressive elements in both parties desire to bring the popular franchise to bear in this case as in that of the other officers. The debates on this item have been conducted with some spirit, but those who put their trust in the people will probably succeed. Should this measure prevail, it will be the second department organized from clerkships in the Comptroller's department. The other is the Superintendent of the Bank department, which is now a separate office under the appointing power of the Governor and Senate.

This may show the world how easy it is to accomplish an object where money is to be made by it. The Banks have their separate bureau, and so will the Canals, for the moneyed men ask it. But see how it is with the School System. The business of this department is performed by a single deputy under the Secretary of State, and he is often obliged to wait a week to get even the Secretary's signature to letters and official documents. He has the supervision of over 11,000 school districts, and the distribution of more than $1,000,000 annually. Yet no separate department has been secured, because it is only the *teachers* and those interested in schools who desire the change. Every Secretary of State for some years past has urged this change upon the Legislature, and the present Governor has joined in the recommendation. Teachers, through their Conventions and periodicals, have prayed for it, but to no purpose.—There is hope, however, that some progress will be made this winter. If the people would agitate the matter, and send in their petitions, the object would be immediately secured.

The Mt. Vernon resolutions have been further discussed, and the Wooly-heads have had a slight tussle with the Silver Greys on the amendment to prevent the estate from being cultivated by slaves, in case the U. S. should purchase it. The House has also been discussing the same proposition.

Resolutions have been introduced proposing testimonials from the Legislature to the gallant Captains of those ships engaged in the rescue of the passengers and crew of the *San Francisco*. They propose to give the commanders of those three vessels a silver speaking trumpet. The noble acts of these men have struck a vein of gratitude in the American people, and these testimonials will be but a feeble expression of the sentiments of New Yorkers.

The greatest excitement, prevailed during the session of the Canal Board for the purpose of making the Canal appointments. The city was filled for several days with hungry applicants. But it is now all over. Some went home rejoicing and some cursing—as usual. From what I can learn, the appointees are worthy men.

The semi-annual examination of the State Normal School will commence soon. The Hon. S. S. Randall, addresses the Literary Societies on Saturday. Of these and others in future.

"Owe".

To Editors.—Our warmest thanks are due and tendered to the hundreds of our friends of the press who have recently commended the Rural New-Yorker, in the most positive and complimentary terms, to the attention and support of their readers. Such a reception as they have given our new volume is indeed gratifying, and sincerely appreciated. We shall endeavor to reciprocate such kindness, whenever opportunities are presented.

— As an instance of the generosity of the press in this direction, the *New York Observer*—whose ability, influence and circulation place it at the head of the Religious and Family Newspapers of the day—*voluntarily* publishes our Prospectus, and thus remarks editorially:

Moore's Rural New-Yorker commences a new year with a new and beautiful dress, and, as ever, rich in its address. It is full of variety, original and select. No paper on our list of exchanges comes so near our ideas of perfection, for a secular family paper, as the Rural. It has always maintained a high moral standard. No profane trifling or sneers at religion, are allowed a place on its pages.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The New Haven Register says that in pulling down a very old house in North Haven, belonging to Harvey Stiles, coins were found in the crannies, one of which, a little larger than a silver dollar, is of a mixture of metals, but looks like iron—having a lion (rampant) for a device, and bearing date 1647. A small gold coin, supposed to be of the reign of George First, and several old coppers, are among those found.

☞ The jail in Geneseo caught fire on Tuesday evening of last week. The fire was so located that all attempts to get at it were baffled, and it spread considerably before it was checked. Finally it was extinguished, with a loss of not more than $300 or $100. The prisoners were shackled and preparations made for their removal.

☞ The Fitchburg Sentinel says that during the snow storm of Monday, Dec. 26, a flock of robins, some 50 in number, made their appearance, and passed the day in the south part of the town. A much larger flock was observed on the same day in the vicinity of Princeton.

☞ The number of students in attendance upon the lecture at the four Medical Colleges in Philadelphia, is between 1,400 and 1,500, viz: 620 at the Jefferson, about 500 at the University, and about 200 at the other two colleges—the Pennsylvania and the Philadelphia.

☞ The mercantile navy of the United States is at present greater than that of the United Kingdom of Great Britain, and the tonnage of the single city of New York is within a trifle of being equal to that of London and Liverpool put together.

☞ The weather at St. Louis, Jan. 22d, was very cold and the river so frozen that teams crossed it with safety. About 200 boats were at Cairo, waiting for the river to open. A large number of emigrants were also there in a destitute condition.

☞ The subscriptions in New York, Jan. 21, for the San Francisco testimonials amounted to nearly $13,000. In Boston also five thousand dollars have been already subscribed for the noble fellows who rescued the San Francisco's passengers.

☞ The passenger depot of the Michigan Central R. R. at Detroit, took fire at 12 o'clock on the night of Jan. 23. All the offices in the building were burnt, but the flames were prevented from spreading to the freight depot.—Loss about $5,000.

☞ The preliminary survey for the ship canal route, was commenced on the 10th inst. The route, as contemplated, will commence on the Niagara river at the foot of White's Island, and continue to the Eighteen Mile Creek, near Lockport.

☞ Omar Pacha, the Turkish commander of the fleet destroyed by the Russians at Sinope, was found lying on the deck of his frigate with his leg broken, and his head terribly wounded. He is now a prisoner in the arsenal at Sebastapol.

☞ Gov. Ligon was inaugurated at Annapolis, Jan. 11. In his Inaugural Address, which is short, he takes ground in favor of the Public School system, and in other reforms of the new Constitution.

☞ A Proposition has been started in New York, to alter the mode now adopted by physicians in making their charges. It is that they abandon the credit system entirely, and require payment for each visit at the time it is made.

☞ Two hundred and thirty-six and a half miles of Croton pipes underlie the dirty pavements of New York, carrying through all the crowded streets and reeking gutters a ceaseless tide of pure, health-giving water.

☞ The District Court of the United States has granted an injunction to restrain the construction of a bridge across the Mississippi at Rock Island. This injunction will, in all probability, be rendered perpetual.

☞ Gov. Ujhazy, from his Western home, has recently declared his readiness and that of his son, to place themselves at the disposition of Kossuth, at any time when their services may be required.

☞ Gov. Clifford, of Massachusetts, was a poor boy. The daughter of a millionaire rejected his suit when a young man, and lived to see him Governor at the age of 42. He is one of the most accomplished men of these times.

☞ The whole number of accidents of all kinds, to steamboats, during the year, was only 31. There were only 819 killed and 150 wounded—an amount much smaller than in preceding years.

☞ The awards of the juries at the Crystal Palace are announced. The whole number of silver medals awarded is 115; of bronze, 1,186. The number of exhibitors who received honorable mention is 1,210.

☞ The bill to repeal the Rhode Island Liquor Law and substitute a license, with no liquor to be drunk on the premises, was laid on the table in the Senate Jan. 20th by a test vote of 17 to 9.

☞ A clergyman in Cleveland, in his sermon, recently remarked that property was as well protected in Honolulu as in the cities of Buffalo and Cleveland, and much better than at home points between the two cities!

☞ The timber seized since July 1st on the Wisconsin and Chippewa rivers, as having been feloniously cut on government land, amounts to sixty millions of feet, and is valued at from $250,000 to $300,000.

☞ Considerable excitement attended the departure of the Baltic, owing to the rumor that Bedini, the Pope's Nuncio, was going out in her. Several thousand were on the dock, but nothing was heard of the Nuncio.

☞ It is reported that the brig Mary Jane, bound from Dublin for New York, with passengers, has gone ashore near Halifax, and that out of 150 souls on board only six were saved.

☞ The Roman Catholic Bishop of Montreal has issued a pastoral condemning table moving as a practice, if not absolutely sinful, at least dangerous and liable to lead to abuse.

☞ The fashionable boots now worn by Parisian ladies are made of morocco, with kid tops, high heels, thick soles, and buttoning up at the side like gentlemen's.

☞ The New York Times says that one of the Mutual Marine Offices, discouraged by the recent disasters by fire and shipwreck, is about to wind up its affairs.

☞ A train of forty-two cars came down from Columbus, over the Columbus and Xenia and Little Miami railways on the 5th inst., having on them 2,761 hogs.

News Brevities.

—The Great Western Railroad will be completed in about a week and open for travel.

—Thursday, April 13, has been appointed Fast Day in New Hampshire.

—There are 1,406 physicians in Massachusetts, which is 1 to every 707 of the inhabitants.

—The population of the Russian Empire is said to be 65,199,598.

—A ship canal from Cayuga lake to Lake Ontario is talked of.

—The cholera is raging frightfully at St. Thomas, West Indies.

—There are five persons now confined in the Erie county jail charged with murder.

—A Professor of Chinese has been added to the University of Oxford, England.

—The Millerites are about to start a paper at Lowell, Mass., called the "*World's Crisis*."

—Capt. Watkins, the heroic Commander of the San Francisco, is a native of Maryland.

—Gen. Armstrong of the Washington Union, is reported to be very ill.

—There are thirteen papers published in Constantinople, six in Smyrna, and one in Alexandria.

—M. Alexander Bodisco, the Russian Minister, died at his residence in Georgetown, D. C., Jan. 23.

—Women are still wanted in Victoria, Australia, as an excess of 55,000 men appears in the population.

—The steamer Geo. Law for Aspinwall, and Star of the West for San Juan, sailed from New York on the 21st.

—Nathaniel Blake, Whig Senator from Aroostook, reached Augusta, Me., by traveling ten miles on snow shoes.

—A baby scarce two months old was received in Louisville the other day by Adams & Co.'s Express.

—It is said that a pendulum, to vibrate once an hour, must be 85 miles longer than the diameter of the earth.

—There are three States which have no debt, viz: Vermont, Delaware and Florida—Pennsylvania has the largest debt—$11,512,875.

—"Kuchfoony" is the name of a new county just formed in Georgia by the legislature of the State.

—A Down-east editor asks his subscribers to pay up that he may play a similar joke upon his creditors.

—The Californians pronounce the gold "halves" and "quarters" which they have recently made, "inconveniently small."

—A regular passenger train commenced running Monday between Niagara Falls and Detroit, over the Great Western Railroad.

—A Monument to Franklin is to be erected in Boston. The mechanics of that city have taken the preliminary steps, for that purpose.

—The amount of duties collected at the Port of Hamilton, C. W., during the year ending January 5th, 1854, was £120,000.

—The small pox is prevailing to a considerable extent in various places in Massachusetts.

—There were two thousand participants in the Railroad Banquet at Detroit, on Tuesday evening of last week.

—The Utica papers say the Central R. R. Company intend erecting in that city an elegant station house 1200 feet long.

—A man and woman have been arrested in Davenport, Ill., for passing counterfeit $10 bills on the Rochester Bank.

—It is estimated that 1,500,000,000 eggs are consumed annually by the population of Great Britain—or about 75 to each person.

—There has been a revival of religion in the Kentucky State Prison, and Rev. T. D. Black baptized seven prisoners one Sunday.

—A rural cemetery has been provided for at San Francisco, and 225 acres of land purchased for that purpose.

—The Governor of Louisiana is reported to be strongly in favor of the annexation of Cuba, and urges it in his Message.

—Immense icebergs have been fallen in with, in the Atlantic, lat. 44-45 N., 48.30 W. One of them towered above the water full 100 feet.

—The city of New Bedford is to be lighted with oil instead of gas as heretofore, as a matter of economy.

—The New York Central Railroad Company have declared a dividend of five per cent., payable on the 1st of February.

—On the 20th of January, a dry goods store in Albany, was robbed of silks and velvets to the value of $5,000 or $6,000.

—A petrified man is attracting the attention of the curious in Baltimore. It is the body of a man found buried six feet in guano, on the Island of Ichabue.

—The remains of the brave Count Pulaski, who fought so gallantly in behalf of American liberty, have been discovered at Savannah, Georgia, after a long search.

—One of the bridges built by the Nicaraugan Transit Company on the road leading from Lake Nicaragua to San Juan del Sud is made entirely of mahogany.

—It is said a fund of $100,000 has been raised at Washington, by the assignees of three patent rights, to induce Congress to extend them for seven years longer.

—Gov. Hunt has given the Genesee College, situated at Lima, $100 to be applied to the Library Fund. The Governor is one of the Trustees of that Institution.

—The collection of letters written by Charles the First during his imprisonment at Carisbrooke Castle, to Sir William Hopkins, have been sold for fifty-one guineas.

—A suit is now on trial against the city of Philadelphia, to recover the value of property destroyed by fire in consequence of the city neglecting to secure the fire-plugs from freezing.

—A private letter to a gentleman in Portland, Me., states that during the late terrible storm a mail-carrier between Ellsworth and Machias was devoured by wolves.

—Two Scottish ladies travelling in Austria were recently arrested by the police, and narrowly escaped imprisonment, for having in their possession a copy of Punch.

—The mob at Erie, Jan. 21, hung in effigy J. H. Walker, one of the directors of the Erie and North East road. The effigy was labeled "The Father of the Gauge Law."

—A despatch to the Buffalo papers, from Pittsburg, states that Kilpatrick, and other leaders of the Erie Rioters, have been discharged from custody, probably upon bail.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Niagara.

HALIFAX, Jan. 23.—The Royal Mail Steamship Niagara, Capt. Leitch, from Liverpool, Jan. 7th, arrived at this port this A. M., and reports unusually heavy weather during her passage, which has been prolonged to sixteen days. She will be at Boston on Wednesday noon.

Great Britain, Belgium and France have been visited with the heaviest snow storm experienced for several years.

The Collins Steamship Atlantic, from New York, Saturday, Dec. 24th, arrived at Liverpool at 2 P. M., Jan. 5th.

The screw steamship Andes, from New York Dec. 17th, arrived at Liverpool on Sunday, the 1st inst.

The intelligencer from Constantinople and St. Petersburgh, continues to be as contradictory as ever, but the latest rumors are of a character to learn, in the estimation of the public, scarcely any hope that the Czar will accept the proposition of the Western Powers, and this view of the matter is very universally entertained at Constantinople. As a natural consequence of the greatly increased probabilities of a general European war, the English stocks and breadstuff markets have been greatly excited, and Consols closed, on Friday, at a decline of $\frac{7}{8}$ per cent. on the week.

LATER.

The Czar is indisposed to accept the new note of the great powers, but will hear the propositions of Turkey for a settlement of the difficulty. He holds the issue to be one wholly belonging to Turkey and Russia. The Sultan has accepted the note of the allied powers. His council were not harmonious on the subject, and a public outbreak at Constantinople was seriously threatened, but matters were subsequently quiet. The Sultan continues to insist that the Principalities shall be evacuated by Russia as a *sine qua non* to new negotiations.

The London Observer says agents are on the way to the United States to purchase ships and arms, privately, for Russia.

Up to Dec. 25, the allied fleets had not entered the Black Sea, owing to tempestuous weather. The instructions to the fleets are, that in the event of meeting Russian ships of war, they will in the names of their respective governments, request the Russian officer in command to return with his ship or ships to Sebastopol, where he will find further instructions from his government. On refusal to comply force will be used.

Russian statements assert the entry of the fleets would be the signal for simultaneous outbreaks in India, Algeria, Greece, and a Greek insurrection throughout the Turkish Empire.—All being already organized by agents of the Czar.

The French Government has addressed a circular to all its European reporters, in regard to the threatened wars.

The Times correspondent reports that when required 70,000 Frenchmen will be ready for the camp.

A report from the War Department states that the number of men available for arms in France in the event of a general war is 1,250,000 for land service.

The Patria and Bulletin gives a report that the Czar had given orders for immediate preparations for crossing the Danube; if this be true it indicates that the Czar had rejected the proposition of the Four Powers.

In England the utmost indignation has been aroused against Prince Albert, who is openly accused of betraying the secrets of the Ministry to the Czar of Russia.

MARKETS.

The breadstuff market through Great Britain has been more excited than at any previous time since the great famine in Ireland, and prices had largely advanced.

The advance on flour, for the week, is quoted by some respectable mercantile houses at 3s per bbl., and none quote the actual advance at less than 2s.

Wheat has also advanced almost beyond precedent, ranging from 10d. to 14d. per bushel of 70 lbs.

The market for Indian corn is less excited than the flour market, but prices have been advanced since the sailing of the Europa, from 18d. to 20d. per quarter of 480 lbs.

The cotton market continues firm at previous quotations, with transactions to the extent of about 10,000 bales for the week.

The provision market continues quiet without any material change in prices.

A BUTTERED TOAST.—In making up our outside pages, the sentiment given by the foreman of the RURAL office at the Franklin Anniversary, was omitted. As it embraces an admonition to those who complain of errors of the press—including some of our good friends—we publish for the edification of all interested:

By SAMUEL M. RAYMOND.—*The Author and the Compositor*—If the former be not critically exact in his compositions, he casts the blame for printed errors upon the latter. His hieroglyphics in English, which none but himself can decipher, and "quail-tracks" in *foreign languages*, which would scarcely be recognized by the best linguist, subject the compositor to unrequited mental toil, exhaust his patience, and rob him of time which is to him almost invaluable. Let the *copy always be faultless*, and the printed page will approximate to the author's idea of perfection.

RAILROADS.—The Railroad Journal for January, 1854, states that the aggregate length of Railroads in New England is 3,297½ miles.—New York roads 44, aggregate length 2,473 miles; Pennsylvania roads 50, aggregate length 1,316 miles; Ohio roads 30, aggregate length 1,757 miles; Indiana 18 roads, aggregate length 1,208 miles; Michigan roads 6, aggregate length 631 miles; Illinois roads 14, aggregate length 759 miles; Wisconsin 1 road, 80 miles in length; Virginia roads 21, aggregate length 1,077½ miles. In the United States there are 17,776 miles of Railroad in operation. The number of miles completed January 1, 1853, was 13,266; January 1, 1852, 10,843.

RAILROAD DEBT.—The shareholders of the Buffalo and New York City Railroad met at Warsaw a few days since. The cost and condition of the road are as follows:—Capital stock paid in $700,000; first mortgage bonds $100,000; first mortgage from Attica to Buffalo $500,000; income bonds $160,000; floating debt about $1,200,000; total, 92 miles $3,260,000. A debt of $2,560,000 on less than a hundred miles of road is running the credit system for building railroads into the ground.

California News.

Arrival of the Northern Light.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24th.—The steamship Northern Light from San Juan arrived here this morning with California dates to the 31st of December, 313 passengers and $850,000 on freight brought down the Pacific by the Bin, Jonathan.

The steamer Sierra Nevada with the New York passengers of Dec. 5th arrived at San Francisco Dec. 31st.

The steamer Oregon left San Francisco on the 31st ult. for Panama with 100 passengers and $100,000 in gold and the mails.

SUMMARY OF CALIFORNIA NEWS.

In Klamath Valley there is pretty strong feeling for the formation of a new state, to reach from the Trinqua to Cape Mendocino.

There is some excitement prevailing on the subject of land speculation practised under the school land warrants, issued by the State, and memorials will be addressed to Congress on the subject.

The farmers are sowing a great deal of wheat, especially in the southern part of the State, which now begins to prosper as a farming country.

A singular mortality is raging among birds and beasts.

The surveying party sent out by the Railroad Convention, who examined the Sierra Nevada, at the head of the Stanislaus, have reported that there is a practicable pass there. All the Pacific R. R. Surveying parties have arrived. The engineers speak highly of the Southern route, and general opinion in the State was in its favor.

Lieut. Parker has started overland, by the Gila, for Washington.

The exports of gold for the year, as manifested in the Custom House, were *sixty-seven millions, eight hundred and seventy three thousand, five hundred and five dollars.*

THE MINES.—The weather has been delightful during the fortnight, except one or two days of rain. The miners are very much disappointed, there being for them enough water to fill the canals, or to permit washing in small gulches.—The dry weather, however, has driven the miners to work in the banks, which in some places have been found to be very productive.

LOWER CALIFORNIA.—We have dates to La Saile to the 16th. The accounts received are very contradictory. All agree, however, in saying that the filibusters were besieged in the Adobe House, by about 100 Mexicans and Indians, from the 5th to the night of the 14th, when there being a cold rain falling, a party of the filibusters, attacked the chilled and drowsy besiegers, who fled, leaving arms, horses, a brass field piece, and all their camp equipage.—The filibusters deny having robbed and pillaged the natives.

It is expected that companies to reinforce the Filibusters are in the course of formation at several points in the interior. Reports in circulation that another vessel is being fitted out, but it is doubtful, since public opinion and the press are disposed to consider the expedition and its objects as criminal, not by the letter of the law only, but likewise by the spirit.

THE MARQUIS OF TURGOT HAS BEEN rewarded by Louis Napoleon with a higher rank in the Legion of Honor, for his chivalrous conduct in the Soule affair. There is no reason for giving credit in the rumor that Mr. Soule had fought another duel with the Duke of Alba, ending in his own death.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

According to the foreign intelligence brought by the Niagara which arrived at Halifax on Monday, the prospects of a general European war, are much more imminent; and British Government securities declined in consequence in the market, one per cent. on the eve of the steamer's departure. The tendency of these events may be, the turning of attention to American securities, as the governmental most likely to maintain both its credit and its neutrality.

Bullion, of an amount scarcely worth mentioning in comparison with the usual terminate business in transatlantic exchanges, has left our shores during the past week.—The Canada, from Boston on the 18th, took out but $131,600 in specie, and the Baltic, from New York on Saturday, had but $4,000 on her manifest. The feverish excitement and high prices of breadstuffs, and the prospective foreign demand for them, will have a tendency to check the flow of specie abroad. No arrivals of gold from California since our last. There has now intervened a period of some weeks since the golden stream ceased to flow across the Isthmus. We may look for it to commence again ere long.

It appears from a statement made in the Legislature by Mr. CONKLIN, a member from New York, that the debts of that city stand as follows:

Amount of City Permanent Debt	$13,960,858
Fund Debt	950,000
Total City Debt	$14,910,858
RESOURCES.	
Stocks held by Commissioner's of Sinking Fund,	4,637,148
Balance against the city	$10,273,708

The New York Central Railroad Company have finally declared their dividend from the earnings of the past nine months. It is 5 per cent. and payable on the first of February. The following is a brief statement of the business of this gigantic corporation. Gross receipts for the nine months:

From passengers	$2,410,435 26
For freight	1,512,427 85
Total receipts	$3,921,863 11
Disbursements, including specl expenditures,	2,042,328 25
	$1,859,643 86
Deduct nine months interest, at 6 per cent., on debt certificates ($3,885,210) and on debts of the old companies assumed under the consolidation agreement ($1,861,823.) in all say $5,747,033	$453,016 49
Proportion of sinking fund for 9 months to pay debt certificates at the rate of 1¾ per cent., per annum	83,298 84
	566,915 33
Total receipts for nine months, after payments as above	$1,313,619 52

The dividend amounts in the aggregate to $1,100,000, thus having a surplus undivided of about $200,000 besides the sum specified above as set apart for the sinking fund.

Great attention has of late been paid to the subject of copper mining in the Lake Superior region. Some of the companies are reaping *copper-harvests*, which are speedily converted into gold; and on the success of these, many speculative companies have sprung into existence, some of which as an investment are, to say the least of them, problematical. There is no doubt however, that the Lake Superior region is one of the richest in mineral treasures upon the continent, not even excepting California.

P. S.—Since the above was written and in type, the telegraph announces the arrival of the San Juan steamer Northern Light, having on board $550,000 in gold, and also, that a steamer is Isthmus bound from San Francisco, with $400,000 more.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, }
Rochester, Jan. 25th, 1854. }

THERE has been another enormous rise in breadstuffs, in consequence of the news recently brought over by the Niagara. Flour rose at a single jump, in our market, a dollar a barrel, and Wheat twenty-five cents a bushel; so that the farmer may now be quoted at $9, and the latter at $2 with no sales of any amount at that. The readers of the RURAL will recollect our market reports and remarks thereon have pointed to such a result. Taking the greatest pains to make our reports reliable, and using all available means in our power to make our statements conform to facts, it is always gratifying to observe them sustained by results; farmers may depend upon no pains being spared to give true quotations.

Mess Pork is quoted a dollar per barrel higher, and pork in the hog is also going at better prices, selling to-day at $5,75@6.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		FRUITS AND ROOTS.	
Flour, bbl	$9,00@0,00	Apples, bush	50@75c
Wheat, bu	2,00@0,00	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	00@00c	Potatoes	37½@50c
Oats	40@42c	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	4½@5½c
Barley	62½@68c	Calf	9@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,62
Beans	$1	Lamb do	75c@$1
MEATS.		SEEDS.	
Pork, mess bbl	$16,00	Clover, bu	10,50@7,00
Do. cwt	5,75@6,00	Timothy	2,50@3,50
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt	4,00@5,00	FEED.	
Mutton carcass	4,00@5	Wool, hard	40@42,50
Hams, smoked lb	9@10c	Do. soft	2,50@2,00
Shoulders	6½@8½c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	6,00@10
Chickens	6@7c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	8@9c	Hinesburg	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	16@18c	SUNDRIES.	
Cheese	8@9c	Salt, bbl	$1,62½
Lard, tried	9@9½	Hay, ton	8@11
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	36@45c
Tallow	11	White ash, bbl	$3,50@3,60
Eggs, doz	19@20c	Codfish, ₱ quintal	4,50
Candles, box	14½	Timot, bbl	3,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Jan. 24.

Ashes—Market firm for pots at $5,12½; pearls $6,25.

Flour—Market for Western flour better; but for State is hardly so firm, and is offered more freely than other descriptions. Canadian quiet at $7,—$8,04@9 for common to straight State; $9,12@9,25 for mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio; State for the this month $8,87½.

Rye Flour—Quiet, at $6 for fine.

Corn Meal—Better—sales at $4,25 for Jersey.

Grain—Prime white Genesee $2,50 is bid and is declined. We hear of only sales of red Long Island about $2,12.

Hats—In demand at 81@84c.

Corn—63½c better and in demand for export. Supply not large. Sales, 95@97c for new Southern white and yellow; 85c for new white Jersey; 98@99c for old Western mixed; $1 for old round yellow—an extreme price.

Provisions—Fair demand for pork, and prices are firmer. Sales $14,50 for new mess; $12,75@$0 for do. prime; $13,75 for old mess; $12@12,12 for do. prime.

Beef—Prime quite steady and in fair request. Sales at $8,25@11 for country mess; $11@13,50 for re-packed Chicago; $5@5,50 for prime.

Lard—Buoyant, at 9½@10c.

Butter—Firm—sales 12@14½c for Ohio; State, 16@20c; Orange Co., 20@28c.

Cheese—Steady and in fair demand, 9½@11½c.

ALBANY MARKET—Jan. 23.

Flour continues in moderate sale at prices, varying from $8 to $9 for common State to extra Genesee, and Western from $8,12 to $8,75. Buckwheat Flour is selling in the street from wagons at $4,37½@4,40 ₱ cwt.

In Grain there is nothing beyond street lots. Sales Rye at $1,12½@1,13½. Corn is better, and is selling at 80.—Oats 46@48c. Barley 80@85c.

Dressed hogs are in full supply, and prices are without material change. The demand is fair. Sales to a retail extent have been made at $6,25@6,50 for fair to good lots, and $6,56 for selected.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 17.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered this day 900 Beef Cattle; offered during the week 1,051. Prices 8@10½ per lb., according to quality.

Veal Calves 4@7c. per lb. Sheep $3 to $14.

Hogs $4,00 ₱ cwt., live wt; Shoats 4½@5½c.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—No beef cattle, 46 Cows and Calves, and 3,355 Sheep and Lambs.

Cows and Calves from $25 to $45.

Sheep from $2,50, 4,50, 1,50@3; Lambs $2 to 3,50@5,50. Unsold 108.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head.)—At market, 230 Beef Cattle, 50 Cows and Calves, and 3,500 Sheep and Lambs, no Veal Calves.

Prices—Beef Cattle ranged at from 8@10c.

Cows and Calves from $25, 50@60.

Sheep at from $4,75, 4@7. Lambs, $4@6.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—On sale 100 Beef Cattle, and 25 Cows and Calves. Beef sold at $7, 7,75@10 per cwt, and the Cows and Calves at from $25@45.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 23.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—600 at market. Prices—Extra $7,50; first quality $7; 2d do, $6@6,50; 3d, 5,50.

Cows and Calves—12 in market. Prices at from $25, 30 @45.

Sheep and Lambs—1,115 in market. Prices at from $2,50, 3,50@6,50.

Swine—500 in market. Prices—Stores, $3@3,50; fat hogs $6@6,50.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 18.

At market 743 Cattle—700 Brutes, 43 Stores—consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $8,00 ₱ cwt; first quality $7,50; 2d, $7,00@7,25; 3d do, $6,50; ordinary $6.

Hides—$6,50 ₱ cwt. Tallow, $6,50@7.

Pelts $1,37@1,50. Calf skins 12c ₱ lb.

Veal Calves—$6, 7@8.

Barreling Cattle—$6@6,50.

Stores—Working Oxen—$92, 101, 115, 125, 130, 142, 157 @210.

Cows and Calves—$30, 32, 35, 38, 42, 47, 54@61.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$21, 26, 28, 30, 33@41.

Three years old—$33, 44, 47, 50@56.

Sheep and Lambs—2,325 at market. All sold quick and well.

Prices—Extra $5, 7, 8@12.

By lot—$3,50, 3,75, 4, 4,25, 4,33½, 4,50@5.

Swine—Still fat 4½c, and corn fed 5c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 19.

At market 900 Beef Cattle, 30 Working Oxen, 25 Cows and Calves, 2,350 Sheep, and 500 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle; prices advanced on the best qualities. Extra $7,16@8,25; first quality $7,25@7,75; 2d do, $6,75@7,25; 3d do, $5,50@6 50.

Working Oxen—Very few, if sales were made.

Cows and Calves—Sales $24, 28, 31@35.

Sheep—Sales quick; small lots $2,75, 3,75, 6,25, 6@8.

Swine—Small shoats in demand, 4c for same, and 5c for barrows. At retail from 4½@6½c.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 16.

Beef Cattle—The number of Beef Cattle offered this week amount to 1,600 head, a slight increase on the number of last week. Prices of common to inferior qualities are lower. Sales at $7 per 100 lbs. About 400 head were taken for New York.

Cows range from $12 to $36 each.

Hogs are selling at $6@6,50 ₱ 100 lbs.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales of 1,100 at $2@3 each, as to quality.

CANAL ELECTION.—The Amendment to our State Constitution authorizing the Speedy Completion of our Unfinished Canals has been perfected so far as the Legislature can do it, and now only requires the People's Ratification; for which purpose a Special Election will be held throughout the State on *the third Wednesday* (15th) of next month. Let the people be ready and sanction the amendment!

PROCLAMATION.—President Pierce has issued his proclamation against the expedition now being fitted out in California and elsewhere in the United States, with a view to the invasion of Mexico, and calls upon all good citizens to discountenance, and by all lawful means to prevent, such unlawful and criminal enterprises.

☞ Cassius M. Clay, recently drove home from the Cincinnati cattle market a cow and a calf for which he paid $2,300.

Publisher's Notices.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ TO CANADIANS.—As we are obliged to pre-pay the American postage on papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and friends must add 26 cents per copy to the club rates of the RURAL,—making the lowest price to Canadian subscribers $1,50 per year.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THOSE who are forming clubs, (20 in 100 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—and no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ In making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 35 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ In remitting for clubs, please send Bank Bills, or Drafts on New York (deducting the exchange,) instead of Checks or Certificates of Deposit on local banks.

☞ In writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County, and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ THOSE wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ M. C. MOORE, is duly authorized to act as Agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER in the counties of Chautauqua and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

☞ Persons who have forwarded $15 for a club of ten, can extend the number to TWENTY for $10, but all the subscribers must begin at one date.

☞ It is not necessary that all members of a club receive their papers at our post office. We send to as many offices as necessary to accommodate the subscribers.

☞ The postage on the RURAL is but 3½ cents per quarter, payable in advance, to any part of the State—and 6½ cents to any part of the United States,—except Monroe County, where it goes free.

☞ PERSONS inlisted to such premiums, will please refer to the same in remitting for clubs—thus making sure of the premium, saving us the trouble of re-mailing.

☞ ADDITIONS to clubs may be made at any time, at the price per copy paid for the original club.

☞ EXTRA numbers of the RURAL will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

☞ ALL business letters, communications, &c., should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

THE RURAL FOR 1854.

Rare Inducements to Agents and Others.

As heretofore announced, the Fifth Volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, for 1854, will be materially improved, the Proprietor having determined that it shall in all respects excel either of its predecessors, and all contemporary Journals. He also offers greater inducements than ever before to each and all disposed to act as agents or form clubs. The attention of all interested is respectfully invited to the following list of very liberal

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS!

1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) in the RURAL NEW-YORKER—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

4. TWENTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (fourth) greatest number.

5. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6. TWELVE DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7. TEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to reach and reward EVERY ONE who may lend a portion of influence to support of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1. FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, or a copy of WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, (or $6 in Agr'l Books,) to EACH PERSON sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionally,) according to our terms, previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the RURAL, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers, as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1853, to every person remitting for THIRTY subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting for TWENTY copies, ($25,) we will give an extra copy of the RURAL, and four (the present and three past) volumes of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the RURAL and $1,50 in Books.

5th. To every one remitting for TEN copies ($15,) an extra copy of the RURAL and three volumes (present) of the WOOL GROWER—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in Books.

6th. To every one remitting for SIX copies ($10,) an extra copy of the RURAL, either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound Vol. of Genesee Farmer for 1848 or '49.

7th. To every one remitting for THREE copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound volume of Genesee Farmer for 1848 or '49.

8th. To every person remitting for ONE copy ($2,) we will give a copy of either volume Wool Grower or the Farmer for 1845 or '49 as preferred.

ALL compilers for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Three Copies, or a year $5. Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different offices if desired.

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

JOHN PHIN, Consulting Engineer, Draughtsman, Patent Agent, &c.—Rooms 16 Buffalo st., Rochester, N. Y.

☞ For details of business, and information on Patents, see circular sent free on application. 212-26t

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SHORT-HORN BULLS AND SUFFOLK PIGS

FOR SALE.—I have three One-Year old Bulls for sale, got by my imported Bull *Vane Tempest*—colors, Roan and Red. Also, a few pair Suffolk Pigs, bred from my imported stock.

J. M. SHERWOOD.

Auburn, N. Y., Jan. 20, 1854. 212-3t

THE HORTICULTURIST,

AND JOURNAL OF RURAL ART AND RURAL TASTE.—The Horticulturist is a Monthly Journal, devoted to Horticulture and its kindred arts, Rural Architecture and Landscape Gardening. It is edited by P. BARRY, late Horticultural Editor of the Genesee Farmer, and author of that popular work, "The Fruit Garden." To those who cultivate Fruit and Flowers, this work is indispensable, as it contains full directions for cultivation, as well as every thing new on the subject, either in this country or in Europe.

The Horticulturist is beautifully printed on the best paper, with costly Illustrations on wood and stone. It contains 48 pages, without advertisements, and each number has a full page engraving, on stone, of some rare fruit or flower, drawn from nature, by the best living artist in the line.

TERMS.—Two Dollars Per Annum, in Advance. A discount of twenty-five per cent. allowed to agents. Postmasters and others are invited to act as agents, to whom specimen numbers will be sent, free of postage, on application to JAS. VICK, JR., Publisher, Rochester, N. Y.

P. S.—A new volume commences on the first of January, January 1, 1854.

Advertisements.

ROVEY'S MAGAZINE OF HORTICULTURE.

NEW VOLUME FOR 1854.—The January Number commenced the Twentieth Volume of this old and established Magazine. It is entirely devoted to the diffusion of information in every department of Horticulture. Its contents embrace:—The Science of Cultivation; Descriptions of new Fruits; Pomological Gossip; Notices of New Trees, Shrubs, &c.; Notices of New Flowers and Plants; Notes on Gardens and Nurseries; Improved Modes of Culture; Construction of Hot-houses; Landscape Gardening; Reviews of Works on Gardening; Chemical Notices; Foreign Notices; Domestic Notices; Replies to Questions; Reports of Horticultural Societies; Massachusetts Horticultural Society.

And to facilitate cultivators in their labors, a *Monthly Calendar of Horticultural Operations*, given in detail, and adapted to the wants of amateur cultivators, reminding them of the nature of operations which are necessary to be performed in the Fruit Garden, Flower Garden, Ornamental Grounds, Greenhouses, Grapery and Kitchen Garden through the varying seasons of the year.

In the past nineteen volumes, more than *five hundred drawings* of the newest and finest Fruits have appeared, many of them in no other work, and upwards of fifteen hundred other engravings, illustrating the great variety of subjects treated upon.

The Magazine is published in monthly numbers, of 48 pages each, besides advertisements, printed on fine paper, and handsome type, and illustrated with numerous engravings.

TERMS, $2 a year in advance. Address

212-1t ROVEY & CO., 7 Merchants' Row, Boston.

FARM AND HORTICULTURAL RESIDENCE,

FOR SALE.—DAVID THOMAS, near Aurora, Cayuga Co., N. Y., wishing to retire on account of feeble health from the care of his farm, offers it with all its improvements for sale. It is pleasantly situated near Cayuga Lake, contains 118 acres of fertile land, has a spacious and comfortable dwelling, with a laborer's cottage, and various outbuildings, together with extensive orchard and fruit garden, and a large ornamental and kitchen garden—the whole forming a completely furnished, comfortable, pleasant and refined farm residence; and if applied for soon will be sold at the low price of $7,500. For further particulars, apply personally to DAVID THOMAS, on the premises, or to J. J. THOMAS, Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y. 212-5t.

RAIN WATER FILTERS.

I CONTINUE to furnish Filters as usual, much improved in the inside fixtures, for which I have obtained "Letters Patent." They are now complete and can be sent in any section of country in safety—no family living in those sections of country ought to dispense with them are—as wherever is taken into the circulation, has much to do with health, as a preventive of disease. They have been fully tested by hundreds of our first class citizens, within the last ten years. I make four sizes at $3, $6, $8 and $10 each,—they will last from two to four years without repacking, which can easily be done by any one with proper instructions. Orders for Filters, or Rights of Territory will be attended to at once. JOHN KEDZIE.

Rochester, January, 1854. 212-tf

POLAND OATS—AGAIN.

For sale, a good supply of the celebrated Poland oats, at $1 per bushel, delivered at my residence, or $1,25 if sent by railroad. Each bushel to weigh at least 40 pounds.

41 J. A. CLARK, Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y.

DISSOLUTION OF LIMITED CO-PARTNERSHIP.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the limited Co-partnership now existing between the subscribers, under the firm of DERBY & MILLER, Auburn, and DERBY, ORTON & MULLIGAN, Buffalo, will be dissolved and renewed on and after the first day of February, 1854. And after that date NELSON C. MILLER, of Auburn, and EUGENE MULLIGAN, of Buffalo, each, and they alone, are authorized to sign the names of the Firm in the liquidation of the Co-partnership Business. JAMES C. DERBY,

ELLIOT H. STORKE, NELSON C. MILLER,
EDWARD MENSON, WILLIAM ORTON,
CHARLES F. TUFFIN, EUGENE MULLIGAN,
Special Partners. *General Partners.*

Dated at Auburn and Buffalo, Dec. 1, 1853.

Business Announcement.

J. C. DERBY will establish himself at No. 8 Park Place, New York, as Publisher upon his own account, and will keep on sale the Publications of Messrs. Phillips, Sampson & Co., of Boston, and Miller, Orton & Mulligan, of Auburn and Buffalo.

The other members of the firm, being purchasers of the *entire list of Publications, Plates, Copyrights, Stock, &c.*, will form a Limited Co-partnership, of which due legal notice will be given, and continue the Business as Publishers and General Booksellers, with increased facilities, under the firm of MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN,

Dec. 31, 1853. (212-1t) at Auburn and Buffalo.

FARM FOR SALE,

CONTAINING 30 acres, 5 of which are wood land, and 25 under good cultivation. Good house, barn and outbuildings—plenty of good fruit and good water,—one of the most pleasant situations in the county. Situated in Barre, Orleans Co., N. Y., five miles south-west of Albion, and two south of the Railroad. Price, $2,200—one-half or more of which can remain unpaid for a term of years. Possession given when desired. For other particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises, or by mail, directed to Albion, N. Y. H. D. BENJAMIN.

January 18, 1854. 212-1t*

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE, IN BATAVIA, GENESEE CO., N. Y.

SITUATED 2½ miles north of the village, on Bank street, containing 126 acres,—a good new dwelling house, a commodious barn and other necessary out-buildings; two orchards with grafted fruit, and some 20 acres of wood land.—The farm is under a good state of cultivation, naturally adapted to the growth of wheat. There are 40 acres of as good looking wheat as can be found in Genesee Co., which may go with the farm. Also, 30 acres well seeded to clover, preparatory for wheat next season, and 12 acres or more plowed, and in good condition for spring crops.

One-third or one-half paid down, and the balance may run to suit the purchaser. For further particulars, reference is made to Hon. E. C. Dibble, Batavia village, Rev. Allen Steele, near the premises, and the subscriber.

271-3t D. C. HUNTINGTON,
Jan. 14, 1854. Lima, Livingston Co., N. Y.

KETCHUM'S MOWING MACHINE.

This machine stands without a successful rival, as *the mowing machine of the age.* The supply will not be equal to the demand. If any person desires one for the coming season, they cannot speak too soon. The uniform price at Buffalo is $110,00. All who will forward us an order accompanied with the cash or satisfactory reference, may depend upon being faithfully served with a machine in good season. H. C. WHITE & CO.,

Buffalo Ag. Warehouse and Seed Store, 11 & 13 West Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y. 211tf.

SCRIBNER'S READY RECKONER,

For *Ship Builders, Boat Builders, Lumber Merchants, Foresters* and *Mechanics.* Being a correct measurement of Scantling, Boards, Plank, Cubical Contents of Square and Round Timber, Saw Logs, Wood, etc., comprised in a number of Tables; to which are added Tables of Wages by the month, Board or Rent, by the Week or Day, and Railroad Distances. Also Interest Tables, at seven per cent.

By J. M. SCRIBNER,

Author of "Engineer's and Mechanic's Companion," Engineer's Pocket Table Book, etc., etc.

Scarcely is it possible to add to the recommendations of the above book, more than to give its title page. Every one who is engaged in buying, selling, measuring or inspecting Lumber of any kind, will at once appreciate a work of this kind. No pains or expense has been spared in revising and enlarging this edition, to make it in every respect convenient and accurate.

The Log Table was computed by drawing diagrams for each and every log, from 12 to 44 inches in diameter, and the width of each board taken, after taking off the wane edge. The sum total of each board contained for the amount each log will give, and if there can be any dependence placed upon such strictly mathematical accuracy, no one will hesitate for a moment to admit the results here given, as the method adopted by the author can result in nothing else than strict honesty and mathematical accuracy, to the parties interested.

The best evidences of the usefulness and popularity of this book is the rapid and extensive sale of nearly one hundred thousand, since its publication. We do not hesitate to say that no book of its size and price contains more useful or correct tables.

In all new and lumber countries the book will be found very convenient, as it comprises much that is useful for the farmer, mechanic, and business man.

Orders solicited, and a liberal discount made to wholesale purchasers.

Price, 25 cts. at retail, 5 copies for one dollar, sent postage paid, on receipt of the amount.

Address GEO. W. FISHER, Publisher.
Rochester, N. Y., 1854. [209-4teow]

GENUINE COCHIN CHINA FOWLS.

I HAVE for sale, by the pair, young Cochin China fowls, warranted genuine, and desirable for their symmetry, great size and beauty of plumage. They are of the purest, largest and best importations in the United States. The genuine Cochin Chinas have no superiors. Circulars, with a large illustrative engraving, sent to applicants. Eggs being on the New York Central Railroad, fowls can be forwarded by Express, daily, to all parts of the country. Address, post paid, RODNEY L. ADAMS, Lyons, N. Y.

[209-4teow-2m]

Poetical.

THE SLAVE'S DREAM.

BY H. W. LONGFELLOW.

Beside the ungathered rice he lay,
His sickle in his hand;
His breast was bare, his matted hair
Was buried in the sand;
Again, in the mid and shadow of sleep,
He saw his native land.

Wide through the landscape of his dreams,
The lordly Niger flowed;
Beneath the palm trees on the plain,
Once more a king he strode;
And heard the tinkling caravans
Descend the mountain road.

He saw once more his dark-eyed queen
Among her children stand;
They clasped his neck, they kissed his cheeks,
They held him by the hand—
A tear burst from the sleeper's lids,
And fell upon the sand.

And then at a furious speed he rode
Along the Niger's bank;
His bridle-reins were golden chains,
And, with a martial clank,
At each leap he could feel his scabbard of steel
Smiting his stallion's flank.

Before him, like a blood-red flag,
The bright flamingoes flew;
From morn till night he followed their flight,
O'er plains where the tamarind grew,
Till he saw the roof of the Caffre huts,
And the ocean rose to view.

At night he heard the lion roar,
And the hyena scream;
And the river horse, as he crushed the reeds,
Beside some hidden stream;
And it passed, like a glorious roll of drums,
Through the triumph of his dream.

The forests with their myriad tongues,
Shouted of liberty;
And the blast of the desert cried aloud,
With a voice so wild and free,
Till he started in his sleep and smiled
At their tempestuous glee.

He did not feel the driver's whip,
Nor the burning heat of day;
Death had illumined the Land of Sleep,
And his lifeless body lay,
A worn-out fetter, that the soul
Had broken and thrown away.

Rural Sketch Book.

CAN'T AFFORD IT.

"Can't afford it! Too many mouths to feed—too many backs to cover. It's a luxury I should like very much to indulge in—no man fonder of reading than I am—but I can't afford it, sir."

"It's only three dollars a year. Less than sixpence a week."

"I know. But three dollars a year will buy a half barrel of flour and give my family bread for a month. It's no use to talk, my friend.—I know exactly my own ability, and know that I can't afford to take the magazine."

And thus Mr. Rivers closed the matter with the persevering canvasser, who was industriously trying to add to the circulation of a highly popular magazine.

"I think you might have taken it, papa," said Mary Rivers, greatly disappointed, "I never see a magazine or a newspaper, unless I borrow from June Tompkins, and I know that her father grumbles at her whenever he catches her lending them."

"I might do a great many things, child, if I was made of money, which I am very sorry to say is not the case," returned Mr. Rivers. "If I could afford it, I would take all the newspapers and magazines in the country; but I can't, and so that ends the matter."

And thus ending it, Mr. Rivers turned away from his disappointed daughter, and left the house.

Mary Rivers was extremely fond of reading, and had time and again begged her father to take some of the magazines or papers, but his uniform answer was, "I can't afford it;" so she was forced to borrow from Jane Tompkins, whose father subscribed for half a dozen, and thought the money well laid out. To have to borrow she thought bad enough, but the worst of the matter was, that no sooner did she bring a newspaper into the house than it was seized by one hungry member after another, always including her father, and its contents devoured before she could get a chance to read half a dozen lines. The newspaper or magazine, as the case might be, never passed through the entire family without being considerably worse for wear. The papers were soiled, rumpled, the folds torn through, and the magazine sent home often sadly disfigured. All this to Mary was very mortifying, and often prevented her from asking to borrow the new numbers of a magazine, though to use her own words she was "dying to see them."

It was a warm day in July, and Mr. Rivers, who had about six months before joined the temperance society, felt very dry as he walked along the street. Before joining the society he would have quenched a similar state of thirst with an iced punch, or a mint julep. Now he merely stepped into a druggist's and called for a glass of mineral water, and paid his 6p, thinking, if he thought at all about the expense, that it was the merest trifle in the world.

An hour afterwards he indulged in a couple of oranges, at four cents apiece, which tempted him as he passed a fruit stall.

"Rivers," said a neighbor, stepping into his store after dinner, "It's terrible hot, and as there is nothing doing, I have made up my mind to take a little excursion on the river in the steamboat that leaves at four o'clock this afternoon. Come, go along, won't you?—We can get home by tea time."

"I don't care if I do," replied Rivers; "I want a little recreation, badly."

A thought of the expense, or whether he could afford it, never crossed his mind.

At four he was on board the steamboat, after he had spent a shilling for cigars, which were shared with his friend.

"Come, let us have a glass of lemonade," he said, shortly after they were on board the boat; and the two men went to the bar and each drank a glass of cool lemonade, for which Rivers settled. Shortly after the fare was called for. It was only twenty-five cents.

"Cheap enough," said Rivers.

"Yes, cheap as dirt. No wonder the boat is crowded."

Twelve and a half cents more were spent by Rivers for an ice cream, before he returned from the excursion. He could afford all this very well.

On arriving at the city between seven and eight o'clock in the evening, as he had been enjoying himself so well, he ought to take something home to his family that was nice.—While wondering what it could be, he passed a fruit shop, in the window of which there was a display of oranges.

"I'll take a dozen oranges home, that will do," said he.

And so he went in and took a dozen of the oranges, for which he paid thirty-seven and a half cents; and bought besides, a fip's worth of tobacco.

The extra spending of Mr. Rivers, who could not afford to take a magazine, was for that day just one dollar and twenty cents, or at the rate of three hundred and sixty dollars a year! Yet Mr. Rivers thought himself an economical man, and took merit to himself for saving on newspapers and magazines.

On the next day, Mr. Rivers felt that he needed a little exercise—he was so closely confined in his store—and as it was dull, he could as easily be spared as not. So he hired a horse and sulky for a dollar and a half, and took a pleasant ride to himself. Previously to his riding out he spent a shilling for mineral water; during the ride he paid to gate-keepers, stable boys where he had stopped for lemonades, and for what he drank and smoked, just thirty cents. Ten cents in cakes for the children, laid out to satisfy the rather unpleasant sensation he felt at the idea of having indulged himself in a ride while his family remained at home, completed this day's extra expense of a man who could not afford to take a periodical; the whole amount was just two dollars.

On the day succeeding this, fifty cents were spent in little self indulgences, on the next twenty-five cents, and on the day after nearly a dollar. And so it went on day after day, and week after week, while Mary continued to borrow from Jane Tompkins her magazines, papers and books.

One day, shortly after the new magazines for the month had been announced, Mary called as usual upon her friend Jane. On her table lay "Godey's" and several other magazines.

"How much I do envy you," she said "what would I not give if my father would take the magazines for me as your father does for you; but he always says he cannot afford it."

Then Mary turned over magazine after magazine, examining and admiring the beautiful engravings. When she was going away she said, "Are you done with the Lady's Book, yet?"

Jane looked slightly confused as she replied—

"I have read it, Mary, but papa isn't done with it."

"No matter—either Graham or Putnam will do."

"I am sorry, Mary, but I cannot let you have either of them," said Jane, while the color rose in her face; "the fact is, Mary, to tell you the plain truth, papa has objected for a good while to my lending my magazines and newspapers, and now positively forbids my doing so. But you can come and see me and read them here. I shall be glad to have you. But I need not say that—you know I will. I wish papa was not so particular; but he is a little curious about such things."

Mary felt hurt, not with Jane, but with the fact. She went home feeling very badly.

"Your friend Miss Rivers, did not get her usual supply of reading," said Mr. Tompkins to his daughter, shortly after Mary had left the house.

"No, and I was sorry for her," replied Jane. "She seemed mortified and hurt when I told her that I could not lend them; I am sure, papa, it would not have hurt us at all, and it would have been such a gratification to her."

"Let her father subscribe for them, as I do; he is just as able."

"But he thinks he can't afford it, and now"—

"Thinks he can't afford it, indeed!" said Mr. Tompkins. "A man who pays two or three hundred dollars a year for self indulgences of one kind or another, talking about not being able to afford newspapers and magazines for his family! Why, it costs him more for tobacco and cigars, than it does me for periodicals."

"Still, papa, it is hard for Mary to be deprived of them. It isn't her fault. She says she often begs him to take them for her, but his only reply is that he can't afford it."

"If she were the only one concerned, Jane, she might have them with pleasure, but she is not. It is plain from the condition in which the magazines have come home, that they have gone through the hands of the whole family. That Mr. Rivers indulges in reading at my expense, I am very well satisfied, for I have seen my periodicals at his store more than once."

"Yes, that's the worst of it."

"Besides, Jane, I am not perfectly clear in my own mind that it is honest towards the publishers to encourage anything of this kind. They go to great expense and labor in getting up their works, and certainly give the worth of their money to each subscriber. If every subscriber lends to his neighbors, who are perfectly able to subscribe themselves, and who would do so if they could not borrow, the publishers cannot be sustained, or will receive at least, but an inadequate return. For my own part, there is scarcely anything that I had not rather do than borrow a newspaper or periodical. I have never been guilty of that meanness yet, and if I keep my present mind, never will."

Mary Rivers, as has been seen, went home feeling very badly. The more she thought about what had occurred, the more she felt mortified and really ashamed of herself for having trespassed upon Jane Tompkins for her periodicals and newspapers to such an extent as to cause her father to interfere. For this fact in the case she was not slow to infer.

"Mary," said Mr. Rivers, as he sat that evening, listless for something to read or do, "ain't some of the magazines out for this month?—Hav'nt you got a Gazette, Post or a Courier, from your friend, Miss Tompkins?"

"No, papa," replied Mary.

"I thought you went there, to-day."

"So I did, but Jane says her father has forbidden her to lend the papers and magazines any more."

"He has!" ejaculated Mr. Rivers, with surprise and something of indignation. "Why was that?"

"I don't know, but Jane said she couldn't let me have them any more."

"It's very selfish," said Mr. Rivers, "very selfish! What harm could your reading the magazine do him, I wonder! But that's just like some people! They cannot bear to see others enjoy themselves, and will prevent it if in their power."

Mr. Rivers felt rather uncomfortable about this refusal on the part of Mr. Tompkins. It seemed to him to be aimed at his family. He also felt uncomfortable at the thought of losing his regular weekly and monthly enjoyment of reading the newspapers, "free gratis, for nothing." In fact, this standing of Mr. Tompkins upon his reserved rights had an unhappy effect upon the whole Rivers' family, from the father down to little Tommy, who read the anecdotes, and a story now and then, with as high a relish as any of the rest.

Things remained in this position for two or three weeks, when Mr. Rivers became so hungry for the mental aliment withheld by Mr. Tompkins, that he strained a point, even tho' he felt that he couldn't afford it, and subscribed for a magazine. He brought home a couple of numbers with him, and tossing them into Mary's lap said:—"There's reading for you, Mary, and no thanks to Mr. Tompkins!"

Mary's eyes and face brightened as she caught up the Magazines.

"Have you subscribed for it, papa?" she asked eagerly.

"Yes, dear, you can read your own magazines now."

"Oh! I am so glad," exclaimed Mary, tears starting into her eyes.

Even though he couldn't afford it, Mr. Rivers felt happy to think that he had made Mary so happy. On the next day he thought frequently of the delightful face of his daughter when he told her that he had subscribed for the magazine. Before night he determined to give her another agreeable surprise ere the week was out. It was Thursday. On the next evening when he came home, Mary sprung towards him and holding up a newspaper, said, while her whole countenance beamed with pleasure—"a man left the Gazette here to-day. Did you subscribe for it, papa? Yes, I know you did; your face tells me so!"

"You seem highly delighted about it," Mr. Rivers said, with an impressible smile.

"And so I am, I wanted to see the Gazette badly."

Nor was Mary alone in her expression of pleasure. The younger sisters and brothers were in raptures at the idea of having a Gazette to read that was all their own; and even Mrs. Rivers, who was not of a very literary turn, remarked, on the occasion, that a newspaper was "an excellent thing among children," and that on her part, she always liked to read a little in them now and then, especially in that part containing receipts and other domestic matters. Not for a long time had Mr. Rivers done anything that gave such universal satisfaction at home. Even though he couldn't afford it, he was very far from repenting this act of extra liberality.

Many weeks did not pass before another magazine and another newspaper came to the house, and before six months Mr. Rivers was as liberal a patron of periodicals as Mr. Tompkins, and this although he couldn't afford it.

A year or two have passed, but notwithstanding the heavy additional expense of $20 per annum for magazines and newspapers, the mercantile community have not yet been startled by the announcement of the failure of Mr. Rivers, and we hope never will—at least so long as he takes the magazines and newspapers and pays for them punctually.

We would suggest to the readers of the Rural, the propriety of calling the attention of their borrowing friends to the preceding capital story. It might be advantageous to all parties.—Eds.

THE MAN THAT SLEEPS IN CHURCH.

BY REV. A. L. STONE.

A minister of the "Kirk," in good old Scotland, once discovered his wife fallen asleep in the midst of his homily on the Sabbath.—So, pausing in the steady, and, possibly, somewhat monotonous flow of his oratory, he broke forth with this personal address, sharp and clear, but very deliberate:—

"Susan!"

Susan opened her eyes and ears in a twinkling, as did all other dreamers in the house, whether asleep or awake.

"Susan, I dinna marry ye for your wealth, sin' ye hae'd none! And I dinna marry ye for your beauty, that the hail congregation can see! And if ye hae no grace, I have made but a sair bargain!"

Susan's slumbers were effectually broken up for that day.

One feels sometimes inclined to send sharp words or psalm books, or some other persuasive missiles at the head of a church sleeper, but is deterred by various considerations.

We used to think when we began to preach, that we would defy anybody to go to sleep quietly under our pulpit addresses, and make now and then some very doughty resolves "to keep folks awake, if we had to thunder and lighten for it." But we have long since given that up. People may become accustomed to thunder and lightning, as the Israelites did, lapsing into idolatry at the base of Sinai, when it rocked under the foot of God.

There are different kinds of sleepers in "the great congregation." There is one man who settles himself deliberately to the business, "like a day's work,"—putting himself, with malice aforethought, into posture, his head on its wonted support, his shoulders gently inclined to the right or the left, and "the promises" under his elbow. This is a hardened case, given over, joined to his idol, past cure.

There is another man with whom we always have a deep sympathy. He lends amid his secular business a very active life—a life of incessant locomotion. He can't sit down anywhere without feeling the reaction. He comes into church with a desire to render wakeful worship—to give his most earnest attention to the preached truth. But when the sermon is fairly under way, and labors a little at the foundations of its argument, his drowsiness comes upon him like a strong man armed. He struggles against it with his best manhood. He rubs his eyes. He "blows" his nose. He straightens up desperately. But his enemy is too strong for him. We cannot but be interested in his heroic, though fruitless efforts. We are half moved to call out, "My dear fellow, it is of no use, you may as well give up to it for a little—you have our full and free permission to nap it for eight minutes."

Well, that is about all he wants. He rouses again at the expiration of that time, looking so refreshed that we are really glad for him; and through the remainder of the discourse, nobody listens better.

And here and there we recognize one overcome with the soft potency, whom it is rare to see so subdued. And we charitably understand that he lay awake with the toothache the night before, or watched by the couch of a restless child, or sat by the pillow of a sick friend. He has our consent to be dull, for a space, in his comfortable pew.

It is undeniably true that whatever the type of sleeping, the preacher winces a little under its rebuke. Is he somewhat dull himself? Has he failed to set forth the truth, whose ideal so moved him when he began to write, to the clear discernment and the quickened sensibilities of his hearers? By any personal default, has he robbed his message of its interest and power? Must that occasion go for nothing, or worse, to any for whom he has thought and toiled? Are they getting tired of his voice and his methods? Is he responsible for that lost opportunity?

These queries will make him a little heavy-spirited, perhaps; perhaps, too, they ought to affect him so.

A clergyman whom we know, once stopped in his discourse, as he found his audience sinking from his grasp into too silent a hush, and frankly said aloud, "My dear hearers, I am afraid I do not interest you to-day." And another resorted to another expedient. About midway of his manuscript he closed it suddenly, and gave out a couple of stanzas to be sung by the choir, and then resumed and concluded before a wide-awake audience.

It is difficult to know how to contend against this intruder in the sanctuary. Something may be done by care as to the temperature of the house. Something by a skilful adjustment of the light and shade of the audience chamber. Something by variety of tones in elocution. Something by a caution as to the length of the discourse, by directness of address, by a happy use of illustrations in what are likely to be the heaviest parts of the discourse, by a soul-felt earnestness in every part, by the solemn presence of the Spirit, fervently invoked.

Something, too, the people might do. By care as to the exhausting labors of the day previous—the hour of retiring on Saturday night—the quality and quantity of the Sabbath dinner; by cherishing a sense of common courtesy and good breeding; by a diligently sought spiritual frame of mind; by an awe-breathing consciousness of that Presence into which they have adventured; by a remembrance of the dread day of final account.

There is no infallible specific against dullness, for preacher or people, but a heart earnest and intent upon the business that has gathered them in the sacred convocation, and so garrisoned by the presence and power of the Holy Ghost against whatever influence is hostile to the highest spiritual improvement of the place and the hour.—*Congregationalist.*

Wit and Humor.

At the breaking of the ground for the commencement of the Lynchburg and Tennessee Railroad at Lynchburg, a clergyman present commenced slowly and solemnly to read a manuscript prayer. At the conclusion, an old negro man, who had been resting with one foot on his spade, and his arms on the handle, looking intently in the chaplain's face, straightening himself up, remarked very audibly, "Well, I reckon dat's de fust time de Lord has ever been written to on de subject of railroads!"

A man in Wisconsin, who recently inserted a long advertisement in the papers, offering his farm for sale, closed it in the following sublimely ridiculous style:—"The surrounding country is the most beautiful the God of nature ever made. The scenery is celestial—divine—also, two wagons to sell, and a yoke of steers."

A little fellow, weeping most piteously, was suddenly interrupted by some amusing occurrence. He hushed his cries for a moment: there was a struggle between smiles and tears; the train of thought was broken.

"Ma," said he, resuming his snuffle and wishing to have his cry out, "Ma—ugh! ugh! ugh! *what was I crying about just now?*"

Ariadne:—"When we are told," says Mr. Doron, in the current number of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, "that Ariadne, abandoned by Theseus, was consoled by Bacchus, nothing more, I think, is meant, than that the lady dried her tears and took to drinking."

Youth's Corner.

"(Attempt) the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

HIEROGLYPHIC REBUS.

Our Printer's Devil has caught the Rebus fever, and offers his situation in our office, to any one of the craft who will decipher the following:

HAM$OVACLSOVXECJNV:☞SOVUKR Bill, D.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 12 letters.
My 1, 2, 6, 5, 2, are found in the ocean.
My 2, 5, 11, 6, is a wild animal.
My 3, 11, 7, 1, 5, 3, is a weapon.
My 4, 10, 1, 6, is the name of the shrub from which indigo is made.
My 5, 3, 2, 9, signifies long ago.
My 6, 4, 1, 3, is a place of rest.
My 7, 5, 11, 10 is a song of praise or triumph.
My 9, 5, 8, 2, is a wild animal.
My 8, 5, 12, 7, 6, 5, is a building.
My 10, 11, 1, 6, is a very useful article.
My 11, 7, 5, is a mischievous animal.
My 12, 11, 10, 1, 7, 6, 5, is a band of soldiers.

My whole is the name of a Revolutionary Officer.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 5.—*Moore's paper still ahead. Thirty thousand subscribers for 1854.*

The first four correct answers to above were received from S. Sickles, P. P. Strong, E. S. Stanley, and E. McClure—whose names are entered on our books for the Rural three months.

Answer to Poetical Enigma in No. 3.—*Morse's Geography.*

THE YOUTH'S CASKET,

An Illustrated Magazine for the Young. Monthly; Fifty Cents a Year, invariably in advance. E. F. Beadle, *Publisher, Buffalo, N. Y.*

The Third Volume of the *Youth's Casket* commences with January, 1854. The publication has now become well established in the public confidence and estimation, and it is our intention to spare no pains to make it worthy of increased patronage and support. The Casket is devoted to the best interests of the young, combining instruction and amusement, in a style suited to the capacities of those for whom it is designed. Useful knowledge is made attractive by being presented in a pleasant garb, and moral lessons are enforced, not in hard, didactic sentences, but in the form of tales and stories, toward which the youthful mind is instinctively drawn. And the Pictorial Illustrations, which are in profusion in every number, afford great aid in interesting and fixing the attention of the young reader, and in impressing what is read, upon the memory.

The Casket is printed on good paper, from clear type; and is published in monthly numbers of twenty-four pages each, making altogether, at the close of the year, a handsome volume of nearly 300 large magazine pages.

The January number, which commences the volume for 1854, is now ready for mailing; it contains a splendid tinted engraving, entitled, "*Going to School,*" which will form a beautiful frontispiece to the volume.

Terms to Clubs—Invariably in advance.—Seven copies, one year, $5; Fifteen copies, one year, $10; Twenty-four copies, one year, $15.

Agents Wanted.—Respectable and responsible persons wanted, to canvass for subscribers for the Casket, in every town in the United States and Canadas. To whom a liberal percentage will be paid. Specimen numbers supplied gratis. Address, post-paid,

210-3t. E. F. BEADLE, Buffalo, N. Y.

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Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo.—*Hiram C. White & Co.*, successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c., &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.

Hiram C. White. [1951.] Amasa Mason.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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Advertising.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted at $1,50 per square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents per line—*in advance.* The circulation of the Rural New-Yorker is several thousand greater than that of any other Agricultural or similar journal in America. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

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Non-Subscribers into whose hands this number of the Rural may fall, are requested to give it an examination, and, if approved, their support. See prospectus, Premium List, &c., on preceding page.

MOORE'S
RURAL NEW-YORKER.
THE EXCELSIOR.
AGRICULTURE · HORTICULTURE · MECHANIC ARTS · LITERATURE · SCIENCE · ARTS · FACTS

VOLUME V. NO. 5 } ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1854. { WHOLE NO. 213.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
ASSISTED BY
JOSEPH HARRIS, In the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, In the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:
J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the Important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

☞ For Terms, &c., see last page. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

LIME AS A FERTILIZER.

It has been said that "lime is the basis of all good husbandry." Ten years ago, looking at the effect of lime and marl in the improvement of British agriculture, there was much force in the assertion. Modern agricultural practice, the introduction of guano and superphosphate of lime, together with the teachings of inductive science, however, have thrown much doubt on its truth. Certain it is, that in England, at least, the use of lime as a manure is on the wane. It is found that the same beneficial effect can be produced at a much less cost, and, like its sister system, the summer fallowing, it has been, in most instances, superceded. We must not, however, rush to the other extreme and discard the use of lime altogether. There are many soils which are very much and permanently benefited by an application of lime, but we have no rule whereby we can arbitrarily decide which they are. Analysis will not materially assist us. As a general rule, peaty, mucky, or low swampy lands are most benefited, but they require a very large amount to render the application decidedly and permanently beneficial. On such soils, three hundred bushels per acre is ultimately the most profitable quantity to use; and indeed, on all soils where liming is decidedly beneficial, a large quantity should be applied at once.—Oyster shell lime from the fineness of its particles has a quicker effect than ordinary limestone lime, and need not be used in such large quantities. It is plain that liming is an expensive means of enriching the soil, and that it should only be resorted to where other means will not bring about the same result.

Science did not teach the art of liming. It was the result of observation and experience; perhaps originally, like the use of plaster, of accident. And it is somewhat remarkable that science has not yet thrown much satisfactory light on the rationale of the process. There are many theories, all of which have some appearance of correctness, but which are unfortunately contradictory. We shall not stop to examine them all. There is probably some truth in most of them. The three most prominent reasons assigned are, first, lime is a constituent of all agricultural plants, and therefore lime is beneficial. Second, lime by a well known chemical process, renders the insoluble potash of the soil available to plants, and as plants contain a large quantity of potash, it is to be presumed that by liming, which is equivalent to applying potash, we greatly increase the crop. Third, lime greatly accelerates the decomposition of organic matter, changing it into suitable food for plants.

To the first reason we say, that if lime was beneficial, merely from supplying an actual constituent of the plant, one hundredth part of the quantity which experience shows to be best, would be amply sufficient; and a few hundred pounds of plaster, from its greater solubility, would be much better than several tons of lime. Lime, however, is very beneficial in many cases where plaster has no good effect. For these two reasons, we think the benefit of liming is not because it supplies lime to the plant. The second reason assigned is most ingenious, and to some extent undoubtedly true. But we have never seen any good effect follow the direct application of potash to wheat, barley, turnips, &c., while, if the theory is right, it should have given great crops. We come to the conclusion, therefore, that the increase of crops derived from liming, is owing, in a great degree and in most cases, to the increased amount of organic matter, especially of ammonia, which, by accelerating decomposition in the soil, lime renders available to the plants.—There are some objections to this view, but on the whole, it is the only one which we can, at present, reconcile with demonstrated facts respecting the value of ammonia to wheat and other cereal crops.

The old English practice of liming, then, is one of *exhaustion*. It increases the crops, not because it supplies, like barn-yard manure, Peruvian guano, sulphate ammonia, &c., the elements which the plants most need, but because it renders what already exists in the soil available. If these elements were not in the soil, lime, in most cases, would do no good. And it is found that, when land has been once limed, the second application is much less beneficial than the first. Under such circumstances it is not to be wondered at, that, guided by experience and the teachings of true science, the quantity of lime used as manure in England, is less and less every year, while every effort is made to increase, by keeping more stock and purchasing American oil-cake and other cattle foods, the barn-yard manure; and if more than this is required, by buying guano, sulphate of ammonia, &c., which of themselves supply those elements of which the soil is most deficient. We do not anticipate, therefore, that lime, except in rare cases and for special objects, will ever be extensively used as a manure in this country.

BUTTER-MAKING IN WINTER.

We find in the *Maine Farmer* of the 15th ult., a valuable but lengthy article from "Dairyman" on the general subject of Butter-making—especially of setting milk and churning cream in freezing weather. We condense the most important suggestions thereof, for the benefit of our readers.

Setting the Milk.—Experience has taught "our dairymen," that milk must be set either in a warm place, or a cold one where it will freeze, to have the cream rise quickly and freely. If the pans are set in a cool place in the winter, the milk will grow bitter before the cream rises. Put it when it freezes partially or even wholly, and the cream comes up as perfectly as in summer.

To get the cream off of solid ice, let the pan stand a while in a warm room, and it will come off cleaner and easier.

Churning.—Temperature of the Cream.—It is said that the cream should be at a temperature of 55° when in the churn, and this is doubtless correct. How to get it there, and how to know when it is about right, without a thermometer, is explained by the writer before us. The cream is "ice-cream" perhaps, and the manner of thawing it is of some importance. Stand it in the corner by the fire over night, or the cream pot may be set in a vessel of warm water, or the cream may be put in a tin pan, and then placed in a larger pan of warm water, until "the cream feels just the least bit warm to the end of the finger, or *not quite milk* warm" when it is ready for churning.

It should be remembered it is one thing to *thaw* frozen cream, and quite another to melt it. When cream is heated too hot, there is a yellow scum on the top of the cream pot, which is just the same as melted butter. Melted butter can never be butter again, nor can melted cream be either cream or butter—or anything but melted butter, by any process of churning. "Dairyman" explains this as follows:

"Butter exists in milk in very minute particles, diffused throughout the whole mass, and by setting in a summer temperature, or in a frosty room, these particles rise to the surface and form a coating called cream. The butter particles are really little bags or sacks of butter, or butter oil. The little minute bag is a thin film of curd,—just the same thing as cheese curd,—and this bag is full of butter. Now, if you heat the cream of these million of little butter bags too hot, they will parch open, just like parched corn, and the yellow oil will run out, making in one case a scum of melted butter. The only difference is that the cream is not salted, and the butter is. So while *thawing* the cream, you must not set it where it will *melt*, and when you put the pot into *warm* water, you must not have *hot* water. Have the water so that you can hold your hand in it, and do not think of driving business, or you will have a mess of melted cream to float over the butter-milk pot."

When the milk is "just barely milk warm," the churn should be scalded and the cream put in, and then commence churning. The butter will come in ten minutes, or perhaps in five, but butter that comes in five minutes is not as good as that churned double the time. If the milk is too warm, the butter will be white—if a little warmer, it will not come at all—if too cool, it will froth up and not come.

This matter of *frothing* is not well understood by most butter-makers. We copy, therefore, "Dairyman's" explanation:

"If you put the cream into the churn as warm as dishwater, it will not come: in this case let the churn stand open till the cream cools down so as to be the least bit warm to your finger—then the butter will certainly come shortly. But if the cream is cool and not warm at all, then it will not come. *When may you know that it is certainly too cool?* Namely, just when it *froths up a great ways in the churn.* You may churn a week and it will only not come, all the more. So stop at once, turn it out into the cream pot and warm it again, and be more careful; for, if it is *just a little warm*, it certainly will come. Notice. It will almost always froth up three or four inches, but after churning five or ten minutes, the froth looks creamy, and does not rise any higher, then no matter: it will come soon. But if a light, white froth fills the churn, and if, by thrusting your finger down through into the cream, you find the cream cool and even cold, then turn it out—it is of no use to churn. But if there are several inches of froth, and still the cream is really *warm*, then churn away. If the cream is too warm it will not froth at all—not a bubble; and if, on taking off the cover, it steams up well, you had better let the cover be off and cool down till it is just barely warm, then churn. But if it is so very warm as not to froth, and steams so that you can hardly see down to the cream, it never will come so—it must cool down some."

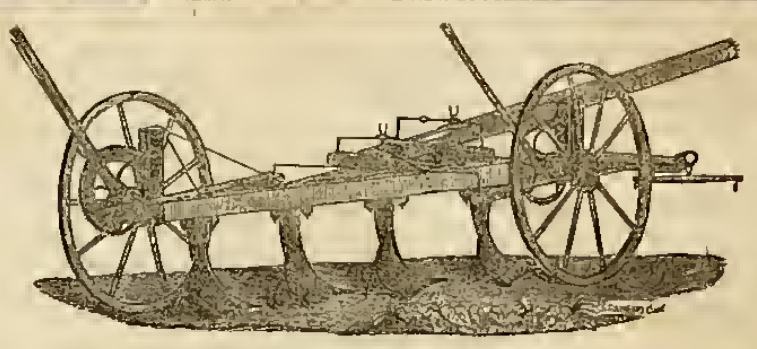
The object of scalding the churn just before putting in the cream, is to warm it—in summer, cold water should be used to cool it. Another thing—the churn must not be too full; there must be room for the dash to break the cream, or the butter cannot be made.

Churns and Churn-dashers.—"Dairyman" likes the common dasher churn better than any other, and a great many butter-makers agree with him. If the cream is right, the butter will come as soon with one churn as another, and the simplest is the best.

It is a fault of most churn-dashers, that the prongs or wings are wider than necessary or useful. With dash prongs an inch and a half wide, the work of churning is much lighter than with them three inches wide, and the butter will come quite as soon.

Working the Butter.—If butter comes white and soft, it is not much matter; the churn should stand open until it cools off, and it should then be taken out, or it may be taken out to cool in the tray for a few minutes, and then be worked and salted. If cooled too long—so as to crumble—put a little milk-warm water to it. In working over the butter a second time, set the butter first in a warm room for three or four hours until it softens.—R.

Plaster for Peas.—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, has used plaster for 15 years on all grain crops, potatoes, &c., and thinks he derived no benefit from it, except on peas and grass. He applied plaster to one ridge of peas and left one without. The one with plaster exhibited a dark green, thrifty appearance, and yielded one bushel and eighteen quarts, while the one, the same size, not plastered, was pale and unthrifty, and yielded two quarts less than a bushel.



PATENT IMPROVED GANG PLOW.

Our engraving represents an improved Gang Plow, patented by Killam & Valleau, of Scottsville, in this county.

The pole has a horizontal motion, with which the wheels are so connected that the machine may be easily turned, the wheel on the outside of the circle adjusting perpendicularly to the beam—the other at the same time forming a pivot on which the plows may turn. The wheels can be raised so as to give the plows any required depth, or lowered so that they can be driven anywhere on the farm. It is said that the wheels keep the plow steady, without holding, in the roughest ground. The draught comes wholly on the beam, consequently there is little strain on the pole, so that it never galls the necks of the team, and thus is obviated one of the strongest objections to the use of gang-plows or cultivators. The pole can be arranged for either two or three horses abreast, as circumstances require.

We have seen this implement, and believe it will prove far more efficient than the ordinary gang plows, and, in many cases, much preferable to the common cultivators. The practice of preparing land for wheat by one good plowing, and then cultivating, harrowing, &c., till the soil is in good tilth for sowing, is found to be much better and cheaper than the old fashioned summer fallow. This gang plow will not of course "break up," but it will enable the farmer, on any but the stiffest clays, to dispense with all except the one plowing—thus saving much labor in the busiest season of the year. Six acres is a common day's work, with three horses and this gang plow.

Joseph Williams & Co., West Henrietta, Monroe Co., N. Y., are making these plows, and they have already sold quite a number in Livingston, Monroe, and other of the best wheat growing Counties in the State, where they are said to give entire satisfaction.

UNSEASONED FUEL.

A few calculations relative to the comparative value of green and seasoned wood for fuel, may serve to remind those interested of the importance of attention to the subject. Every body knows that green wood is poor stuff for kindling a fire, though some contend that it will keep it up as well as seasoned, if applied constantly, not suffering the heat to go down. That is, if you have a good fire to season it in, you can burn green wood as well as dry. But to the calculations:

A green stick of wood weighing 100 lbs., when seasoned weighs but 66 lbs., or such is about the average of wood commonly used for fuel. In the seasoned stick you have all the wood—all that will support combustion—you have only got rid of 34 lbs. of water. Now, water will not burn, and if present in fuel, it has to be converted into steam, at the expense of that fuel, and it will take five times as much heat to make steam of water, as it will simply to bring it to the boiling point. Here is seen at once, the poor economy of burning green wood.

We have shown that about one-third of the weight of green wood is water—now, how many barrels of water are there in a cord?—There are 128 cubic feet in a cord, which allowing two-fifths for vacant space between the sticks, leaves 77 solid feet of wood,—one-third of which is water—equal to over six barrels of water in every cord of green wood. The heat, required to evaporate this water, would bring thirty barrels to the boiling point. And this is not the only expense. If the wood was cut, properly piled and seasoned in the woods, the cost of drawing would be nearly one-third less. Any way you can look at it—the economy of burning green wood is more than questionable.

Every farmer should look at, and determine to keep a stock of wood on hand, sufficient to last one year, at least. And he may take another look at the difference between wood seasoned just enough, and under cover, and that which has lain out doors until all the sap-wood has become rotten, and one-half its value been lost by exposure to the weather.—R.

ANOTHER GOOD WHEAT CROP.

Eds. Rural:—In the first number of the Rural, present volume, I noticed a statement under the head of "a good crop," which I deem worthy of notice; it going so far to show the reward of labor and well directed husbandry, as well as to prove the necessity of improvement in the great business of agriculture.

Mr. Jackman therein states that he raised on nine and three-fourths acres, four hundred and eight bushels of wheat, (about 42 bushels per acre,) and sold it for $1,50 per bushel; all with "a slight manuring, &c." Now I propose to show what I have done the last year, and leave others to decide as it regards "good land," &c.

I had a piece of land containing 13 acres, six acres of which had been planted to corn three years in succession, previous to sowing it to wheat, without any manuring. I plowed it in the fore part of the summer, cultivated it two or three times to kill thistles, and then plowed it once more preparatory to sowing it to wheat. The remaining 7 acres, I sowed after taking off a crop of broom corn; it being the fourth crop of the same kind in succession without even "a slight manuring"—harvested the broom corn about the fifth of Sept. (1852) —cut the stalks, placed them in the furrow and covered them about seven inches deep. I then sowed about 26 bushels of white Soule wheat on the whole piece, dragging in the seed both ways, and afterwards rolled it with a heavy roller. Threshed the crop about the last of August, (1853,) drew it to the mill, and had five hundred and eighty-three bushels and a half good clean wheat, besides three or four bushels of cleanings; averaging a trifle over forty-five bushels per acre; sold it for $1,50 per bushel. If my friend Jackman can beat this, then I will try again and manure it.

H. B. Smith.

Avon, Jan. 21, 1854.

TO LOVERS OF PUMPKIN PIE.

The subscriber has two quarts of seeds of the sweet potato squash for distribution among the readers of the Rural. I will send ten seeds in an envelope to any one writing for them.—If they enclose a stamp, it will be used to *prepay* the letter. My compensation will be ample in the pleasure of passing round "a good article. Last fall they were grown in a potato field without extra attention, and weighed from 10 to 50 lbs. We have kept them in a cellar with potatoes, and they are now as sound as when picked, and, if possible, of better quality; we have pumpkin pies from them in perfection.

J. W. Batoos.

West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

Barns should always be on the same side of the road as the house, and back of it if possible. When the barn is near the highway, and on the opposite side from the house, the road is frequently filled with implements, &c., and it offers greater temptation to thieves to loaf around and steal than a well enclosed barn within sight of or contiguous to the house.

Communications.

NEW YORK STATE POULTRY SOCIETY.

BRAHMAS—THEIR ORIGIN.

The New York State Poultry Society is soon to assemble at Albany for the purpose of a general exhibition of fine poultry. Comparisons will then be made of the best samples of all the important breeds of fowls cultivated in the State, and premiums will then and there be awarded for the best specimens. The influence for good of this meeting, on the interests of such portions of the farmers' stock as will come under their notice and examination, may be extensive and great. While progress has been inscribed on every other interest of the farmer for years past, the poultry interest, great beyond any estimate that had been formed of it, has been wholly overlooked and neglected, until within a very brief period. The foreign fowls of recent introduction, have thus far been a decided improvement on our native stock. They have been better layers, possessing larger size, and are more quiet and domestic in their habits. Among the varieties thus introduced, are probably to be found all the excellences that can exist in the nature of the case. The design and effect of such exhibition therefore, is to disseminate the knowledge of this fact, and to excite a general ambition to realize and participate in, the benefits of such improvement. It comes not within the province of the judges, to decide the comparative value of the different breeds or varieties; but to designate the best of each variety. To decide the comparative value of the different breeds, must still be left to the experience and judgment of individual breeders, and control their conduct in relation to them.

The variety which will be the most prominent at the exhibition, and which will enlist the strongest feeling, and induce the highest excitement, will doubtless be the BRAHMA POOTRA. They are generally, if not uniformly, larger than any other variety. In beauty of form, and productiveness as layers, they are considered equal if not superior to any of the Oriental breeds, and equal to any in desirable habits. On account of their extra size, and the paucity of their numbers, those that are considered genuine and pure have ruled high as to price. There has been, however, some disagreement among knowing ones, as to what were the genuine Brahmas. What are claimed as such, are described as an "India fowl, white, with black tails, and a slight shading of black in the neck feathers." (I find no such word as neck "huckles" in Webster, or any lexicographer to whom I have access.) Their history is also cloudy and obscure. No such vague pedigree as is claimed for them by the celebrated breeders, Mr. COUNISH and Mr. HATCH, of Conn., would be tolerated for a moment, or weigh a feather with the Arab, when applied to his blood horse. And that Dr. BENNETT, who gave them their name, and claims that they came from the valley of the Brahma Pootra, ever imported one from the Bay of Bengal, I have yet to learn. Their brief history is this: "That three pairs (two dark and one light) were brought to New York by some unknown sailor, in one of the India ships."—Being noticed by a Hartford gentleman, "the light pair was purchased, taken to Connecticut, and the stock with white bodies, and black tails, and penciled neck feathers, proceeding from this pair, are the genuine Brahmas." I do not, however, object to the pedigree, although I think very lightly of it. I only insist, that the learned judges who are to officiate at the exhibition, shall know what is, and what is not a genuine Brahma. And I protest totally against the exclusiveness that would reject as not pure, all that have not proceeded from this Hartford pair.

Now, I have before me a letter from a New York merchant—at present, and for many years past, engaged in the India trade—whose agent resides in the consular cities of China, principally in Shanghai, and who has received fowls from thence at different times. It is in answer to inquiries in regard to his Oriental fowls, and bears date Feb., 1853. He says:—"I received, about four or five years since, by the ship 'Montauk,' from Shanghai, five pairs of fowls. They were of different colors; black, red, yellow, pheasant colored, and white with black tails. Some had feathered legs, and some clean limbs. I have cultivated them with great care. Their progeny has been an improvement on the original flock. I have sold hundreds of them to the north and to the south. To my certain knowledge, *some of the best fowls ever offered at the Boston exhibitions, were from my flock.* The whites with black tails have always been my favorites.—They are known in this market as Chittegongs." In a subsequent verbal communication, he says that the captain of the ship "Montauk" selected them himself in the city of Shanghai, and brought them to him at New York.

Now it is by no means a far-fetched conjecture, that a Yankee sailor, seeing the purchase of his captain for a friend in New York, should think it might be a good "venture" for himself also, to purchase two or three pairs, and that he should succeed in obtaining three pairs of similar character; and that to this source, the Hartford stock should be indebted for its origin.

That the white Chittegong with black tail feathers, is the real Brahma, is evident from the fact, that when offered as Chittegongs at the Boston exhibition, they were pronounced by the judges to be misnamed, and were decided by them to be genuine Brahmas, and were received as such.

That the gray Shanghai is also the same, can admit of no question. They are alike in every feature, except that the gray Shanghai has, generally, a larger admixture of black feathers over the body. But I have seen from the Hartford stock, acknowledged as pure Brahmas, birds as handsomely shaded all over the body with black feathers, as the darkest gray Shanghais. Now if nothing is to be considered as Brahmas at the great exhibition of the State Society, except the progeny of the Hartford pair, bought of the unknown sailor, the value and influence upon the community, of any such decision, can be easily imagined.

It is important to the character and usefulness of the State Society, in regard to their decisions, that entire confidence should be reposed by the community in their integrity, knowledge and judgment. A superior breed of fowls, originating in the hill country, of the Chittegong district, or the adjacent Brahma Pootra valley, would no more be confined to those localities than would the wind. They must necessarily be scattered eastward through the contiguous Chinese territory. And it is no more to transfer them from their native valley to Canton and Shanghai, than from the northern to the southern portions of the United States. And no more, than to bring the Shanghais from the mountains of the north to the city of Shanghai. The conclusion, I consider irresistible, that Dr. BENNET, in his haste and ardor, has attached the name and reputation of the Brahma fowl, to but a small portion of those that are equally and justly entitled to this honor. HONG KONG.

Monroe County, N. Y., Jan., 1854.

COST OF RAISING CORN—AGAIN.

MR. EDITOR:—In the RURAL of the 21st, is an article over the signature of "E. S. H.," on the cost of raising Indian corn, in which the writer takes some exceptions to a statement made by myself, a few weeks since, upon the same subject. This article calls for a notice from me. He says, "he was surprised at reading a statement relating to a crop of Indian corn, raised by C. K. W., at the very low cost of 9½ cents per bushel of ears." In answer to his question concerning the amount of manure applied, I would inform him, that it should have read 200 loads, instead of 20, as in the RURAL: perhaps this was my mistake. He asks, "Did the manure cost anything, and if so, how much? And how much was the hauling worth? What is the use of land worth in Le Roy? What is it worth to market the crop?" He then says:—"If you will answer the above and add the cost to the crop, it may increase the cost per bushel."

Now, I would inform E. S. H., that the manure was all made on the farm, with no expense out except a slight one for plaster. Does he wish me to charge for the manure? If so, I must be informed as to the value of it, for I must confess my ignorance of it. I know there is a very general opinion among farmers, that a load of manure is a load of manure, no matter of what it is composed. But I do not so understand it. I believe it is very generally admitted, that the chief value of manure consists in the amount of ammonia it contains, and this will depend altogether upon the substances of which it is composed. That made from stock fed on highly nitrogenous substances, such as clover-hay, peas, or oil-cake, will be found to contain a far greater amount of ammonia than that made from stock fed on straw.* Manure from the pig-sty, made from hogs fatted on corn and other grain, will be much more valuable than that commonly made in the barn-yard. Besides, manure applied to a soil for the benefit of any crop, is valuable, so far as the crop is concerned, only, as it furnishes to the soil that which was before wanting for the growth of that particular crop.—Now if I am right in my position, (and I have some very good authority,) I think it would trouble my friend somewhat to prize my 200 loads of manure, consisting as it did, of various qualities. If he would undertake to do this, he must give the amount of ammonia contained in the 200 loads, and tell us what it is worth; and also, the amount and value of the other fertilizers contained in it. There is still another difficulty, quite as formidable, in charging a crop for the manure applied. If any charge is made, the amount only should be reckoned, which was actually consumed by the crop. Certainly not that which remains in the soil for the benefit of succeeding crops.—Now perhaps my friend can tell me just how much my crop of corn consumed of the 200 loads of manure applied; if so, I really should be interested to know. "How much was the hauling worth?" This question has already been sufficiently answered.

In preparing a field for any crop, the first thing to be considered, should be,—Is the field in a suitable condition for such a crop as is proposed to grow upon it? Does it need draining?—are there stones that ought to be removed, or is manure needful? If so, make the necessary preparation, and the general condition of the field will be sufficiently improved to pay all expenses. At a suitable time, commence to plow, and charge the crop for all after expenses. "What is the use of land worth in Le Roy?" In keeping accounts with crops for my own benefit, this certainly ought to be considered, and so it is—but in a statement for the public, I see no necessity, or even propriety in doing so, inasmuch as the value of land varies so much in different localities. I can see no danger of misleading any one, where each item of expense is separately and plainly stated. If any one is omitted, varying according to locality or circumstances, it can very easily be supplied by any one.

Lastly—"What is it worth to market the crop?" Nothing, at the price I credited. My corn and all other coarse grains, find a ready market on the farm; for the consumption of stock, I consider it worth the money. I have posted myself tolerably well upon this point, for a few years past, and am satisfied that it pays better to feed the coarse grain out on the farm, than to sell it. I seldom sell any, I consider it a ruinous business for a farmer to sell off all he raises. A worn-out soil, empty pockets, and a long face, will be the certain consequences of such a practice. By my statement E. S. H. will see that the stalks and pumpkins nearly pay all expense of the entire crop. He is "surprised" that corn can be grown for the low cost of 9½ cents per bushel of ears, and says, "he has raised a first rate crop the past season, that cost him more than double that sum." Now I am not personally acquainted with E. S. H., but from certain documentary accounts in my possession, I suppose him to be a very successful farmer; and as such, I would pay all due respects, at least my age demands that I should. But I would very respectfully suggest, that I think there must be something wrong in your management of corn. I have raised a few crops, but never one that cost me what you say yours did—I could not afford it. "It's a little too many oats for a shilling."—You misunderstand me in supposing that I follow corn with wheat the same season. I would not recommend that practice ordinarily.

I am very much obliged to Mr. E. S. H. for replying to my article. Perhaps I will "toe the mark" better in future. Discussions upon subjects connected with our calling may be of great benefit, if conducted in a friendly manner.

Le Roy, Jan., 1854. C. K. W.

*See the series of articles, on Barn-Yard Manure, in last volume of the RURAL.

LETTER FROM ENGLAND.

The following extracts from a private letter from JOHN POWELL, Shaubury, England, one of our English subscribers, will be read with interest:—"I have been in regular receipt of your papers, and have derived from their perusal much pleasure and instruction. Separated, as we are, by the vast Atlantic, and though boasting, perhaps, of our superior agriculture, I cannot but think that the RURAL and WOOL GROWER may be read with profit and to the enlightenment of thousands of our fashionable, dashing gentlemen farmers. I believe the agricultural community of this country would be immensely benefited, did it possess a cheap and plentiful rural literature—something after the style of your American papers—instead of the expensive and scanty form which now exists in this land. Indeed, I expect there is not one farmer in fifty who has any knowledge of the principles of agriculture, except what he finds in the political papers, unless he should chance to have the *Farmers' Almanac*, for which few will pay a shilling, when they can get old Moore's for two pence. Do not understand me as speaking disparagingly of English farmers; but I must say there is little 'Progress and Improvement' amongst them. Scientific agriculture is at a great discount, and likely so to be, unless other means than those hitherto employed be put into requisition. The wet autumn of 1852, and the indifferent harvest of 1853, have taught our farmers a lesson they will not soon forget. They have displayed more energy this last fall than usual, and I should judge a larger extent of land has been sown to wheat.

A word about American Reapers. HUSSEY'S machine, as manufactured by CROSSKILL, is most in use. Great were the expectations of its value previous to the harvest of 1852. The demand for them was tremendous; the makers could not supply half their orders. The whole agricultural population was astir. It is true there was much prejudice against its introduction; the laborers generally did not like it, and the machine was often, through neglect, broken or rendered inefficient. On the whole, *the machine is a complete failure*, and they may now be bought by the dozens for a trifle. Notwithstanding all this, I am of opinion that the machine will yet be used with advantage in this country. It was too much to expect that a new machine, against which much prejudice existed, could at once be brought to perfection, and so modified as to suit the conditions of our agriculture.

I perceive from the RURAL that the American ladies know how to make good apple puddings; but unfortunately, eggs sell for one penny each, (two cents,) and my wife thinks it is cheaper to sell them than to use them to make American apple dumplings."

Agricultural Miscellany.

PREPARE FOR THE NEXT CROP.

The present and prospective high and flattering prices of wheat and other grains, should induce farmers to make proper preparation to sow and plant largely the ensuing spring.—Those who do so can scarcely fail of a large remuneration—for breadstuffs must continue to rule high, at least until after another harvest.—Aside from the war or foreign demand, there are other reasons (which, though no prophet, we assigned in the RURAL of Aug. 6, 1853,) why breadstuffs must command highly remunerative prices for some time to come. Without stopping to discuss the causes now, our advice to all farmers, throughout the country, is to prepare to sow and plant as largely as their means and circumstances will allow. Those favorably situated, should sow spring wheat, for the crop will prove a profitable investment. Other spring crops—such as Indian corn, oats, barley, beans, peas, potatoes, &c.—will also pay largely, and farmers can well afford the expense of proper manuring and *good* cultivation.

—Here is a semi-official hint which we add to our brief suggestion. In a recent letter, Mr. SANDFORD, the American Consul at London, says:—"Finally, our farmers should sow plenty of spring wheat, and plant any quantity of Indian corn. The Baltic and Black seas will certainly be closed for at least a twelvemonth. England and Western and Southern continental Europe will have to look to the United States alone for a supply of breadstuffs, hither to obtained from those seas."

The Second Annual Meeting of the United States Agricultural Society, will be held at Washington, D. C., on Wednesday, Feb. 22d, 1854. It is hoped there will be a full attendance of delegates from all the agricultural Societies in the country, as business of importance will be transacted, and officers elected for the ensuing year.

VERMONT STATE AG. SOCIETY.—The following is the list of officers elected for the ensuing year, at the second annual meeting of this Society:

President—FREDERICK HOLBROOK. Vice Presidents—E. HAMMOND, E. B. CHASE, J. W. CULBURN, H. B. STACY. Corresponding Secretary—J. A. BROWNITH, Middlebury. Recording Secretary—WM. WESTON, Burlington. Auditor—E. P. WALTON, Montpelier.

WINTERING STOCK.

Much of the profits of rearing cattle depends upon the manner of keeping them through the winter. If they are suffered to lose flesh during the cold season, and turned out to pasture "spring-poor," it takes a long time to regain what they have lost. With the best quality of early cut, and well made English hay, with regular and judicious feeding, and comfortable quarters, a stock of cattle, from the oldest to the youngest, may be made to thrive all winter, to gain size and flesh; and with a small allowance of meal, potatoes, turnips, or other roots, they would do still better.

Our horses, cattle and sheep, were originally constituted to subsist the year round on green and succulent food.

By domestication, they have been gradually introduced from a warm, to the cold climate of the north, where, as with us, they generally have to be fed on dry forage for six months, or more, every year. This, in some degree, is placing them in an unnatural condition, and it seems to us, it is a strong argument in favor of a more extensive root culture among us, for feeding purposes.

Most farmers have more or less coarse fodder, such as poor hay, corn fodder, straw, &c. And many commence feeding their cattle exclusively on these the first part of the winter, or till it is used up, and seem to think it is a "good riddance of bad rubbish." Cattle and sheep, doubtless, like a change of food as well as man, and when kept in good condition, they seem to relish a foddering of meadow hay, corn-fodder, or straw occasionally; but if fed entirely on such fodder the first half of the winter, they lose flesh, and will be apt to come out in the spring in poor condition, in spite of English hay.

Corn-fodder is as nutritious as common stock hay, when fed in connection with it, but to compel cattle to live on such fare for weeks together, is, as some one has said, "absolutely cruel, as it makes their teeth sore when fed for a length of time." A better way is, to give cattle one foddering a day of corn butts, and that at the last feeding at night, and if they have a pretty stout allowance given them, they will eat it nearly clean before morning—at least, what they reject, will hardly pay for passing through the straw-cutter. Cattle, to do well, must have drink as well as food; and a free use of curd and brush add to their good looks.—*Granite Farmer.*

Inquiries and Answers.

SWEET POTATOES.

NOTICING in the RURAL NEW YORKER, your inquiry, on behalf of a correspondent, for information relative to the mode of growing sweet potatoes, and having been engaged for several years in their cultivation, I send you the following directions which are at your service.

Prepare a hot-bed early in the spring, say the 1st of April, in which put your seed, bedded in rich earth of as warm a nature as can be procured. The potatoes may be laid close to each other, covering the whole surface, and should be covered to the depth of one or two inches. When the sprouts are from 4 to 6 inches long, and as soon as frosts are over, they should be transplanted. To do this, first prepare your ground, (a dry sandy loam is best,) by manuring it well with compost thoroughly decomposed, after which make your hills, which should be about 3 feet apart, by cross furrowing with a plow until you have raised them as high as possible; after which, dress them up with a hoe. When you commence transplanting, which should be done when the ground is very moist, (immediately after or during a rain is the time,) break off the sprouts close to the potatoes, so as to get all the root, and plant them down in the hill, pressing the earth firmly around them. Dress them often, keeping the soil mellow and free from weeds. Should the grub molest them (which they are likely to do,) place small boxes or stone tubes over them until the plant is large enough to resist its attacks. Cultivate as long as possible with the plow and hoe, without disturbing the vines.

To preserve the seed during the winter is the most difficult matter. The mode is to pack them in dry sand, cut straw, chaff or pine leaves, not allowing the potatoes to touch each other, place them in a dry situation, and keep them at a uniform temperature, as near the freezing point as may be without freezing.—Examine them occasionally to see if they are rotting—if so, they should be taken out and repacked, carefully rejecting those which are decaying. S. T. W.

Chatham, Col. Co., N. Y., Jan., 1854.

GRASS SEED, STRAW CUTTER, &c.—I would like an answer to the following questions from you or your correspondents:—What is the best kind of grass for a pasture, for an orchard, and for a mowing-field—soil a stiff clay with a hard subsoil? Where can the seed be had, and at what price? Is it good, clean seed? as I wish to use no other than the best. What is the price, &c. &c.? Where can the best straw cutter be got, whose patent, and what price?—AN INQUIRER.

There are few better straw cutters than the "raw-hide," if used with care. They can be had at almost any seed store, at prices ranging from $12 to $20, according to size. Will some of our correspondents give their views on the seed question?

SEVERAL QUESTIONS.—How many solid feet of hay in the mow will make a ton? How many pounds of hay does a cow require per day to keep her in a good condition through the winter? The way for a farmer to preserve eggs through the summer? How many pounds of carrot fed to cattle will equal one pound of hay?

DANIEL GROFFEL.

Warsaw, N. Y.

WILL our readers give their views on the above important questions.—ED.

CHURNING BUTTER IN WINTER.—Col. William Swett, of South Paris, who carries on the dairy business quite extensively, and whose better half has had great experience in the manufacture of both butter and cheese, writes us that he finds the following an excellent mode of rendering butter to come in winter.

"Place a box of Liverpool salt where the cows can go and eat whenever they please.—Then, when the milk is brought into the house, strain it into a tin pail, set it into a boiler of hot water on the stove, until the milk is scalding hot. When we manage in this way, we have no more trouble in fetching the butter, or working out the butter-milk, than we do in September."—*Maine Farmer.*

AGRICULTURAL IMPROVEMENTS.—Since the days of Sir John Sinclair—the esteemed friend and correspondent of Washington, and one of the great men of the earth—no science has received more general attention than that of agriculture. This at least is particularly true with respect to the past twenty years, agricultural experience of our own country. When we look back over that space of years, and contemplate the many improvements in farming which have been made, we have great reason to congratulate our farmers for the spirit, intelligence, and good sense which they have exhibited.

CLOVERING.—Never spare the seed when you sow clover. Four quarts are not enough in the acre; put on not less than six, and be not frightened if you scatter a peck! The great superiority of thickly sown clover fields over others for feed and manure, is too manifest to need demonstration.

MR. JOHN JOHNSON, near Geneva, writes to the Geneva Courier that he has got a Shanghai hen, which for the last three months has laid two eggs a day, from two to four days in a week, and the rest of the days one egg a day.

Orchard and Garden.

SEASONABLE HINTS.

Salt for Plum Trees.—The application of salt around plum trees, has been found very beneficial by Dr. Shurtleff, a correspondent of the *N. E. Farmer*. He says:—"For many years I have salted my plum trees and had large crops of fruit, but last winter I omitted to salt the trees, excepting three, and the consequence was, I had no plums excepting on the trees that I salted." He thinks the only sure way to get a crop of plums, is to put about four quarts of salt to each tree, in a circle one foot from the trunk, any time in January or February, without regard to snow being on the ground.

"Quinces love Salt."—It should not be forgotten at this season, that "Quinces love Salt." Two quarts is the proper quantity to apply to each tree, and all who wish for large, fair quinces, should attend to it. It will not do away with the necessity for other manures, but it will do what other manures will not without it—it will insure productiveness—Such, at least, has heretofore been its uniform effect.

Pruning Grape Vines.—A present of fine grapes from a valued friend, reminds us that we omitted to state, that the earlier in winter vine-pruning is attended to, the less the liability of their bleeding in spring from the cut surfaces. We should also have remarked that young vines should be pruned but sparingly, until the roots are well established. The growth of the root is in proportion to that of the leaves, and to promote the one we should encourage the other. Give the vine a dry, rich, and low soil, when you set it out, and let it grow all the leaves it will for the first two years, and then you may begin to prune and train it.

Names of Scions.—Be careful to preserve the true names of scions when you cut them, and the same care should be exercised until they come into bearing.—D.

HORTICULTURAL GLEANINGS.

Is the Fruit Market Overstocked?—Not by a long shot, we should say, after reading Mr. N. P. Morrison's statement in the *N. E. Farmer*. For one barrel and twenty-eight apples, of the Hubbardston variety, he received $10,08. These apples were sold by the retailer at *four to six cents* each. For twenty-six bushels of apples he received $60. For one hundred and thirty-six barrels, he received $408. His fruit crop from eight acres of land brought him, this barren year, *eight hundred and fifty dollars*, $750 of which was for apples. Good fruit still brings good prices.

Upland Cranberries.—Cranberry vines, producing fruit of the best quality, sometimes grow without culture on upland in New England. Dr. Shortleff, of Chester, says that while crossing a field where corn and rye grew five years ago, he found cranberries growing quite thick; more than a quarter of an acre was covered with the vines, and they were quite full of fruit in many places, of the best kinds. It was on high, sandy land—the fruit was perfectly sound and uninjured by frost, and much better than on very low meadows.

"The Dudley Apple."—This is a Wisconsin seedling, and received the first prize at the State Fair of 1852. It is described in the *Prairie Farmer* as follows:

The fruit is one of great beauty, being a bright red running in stripes, and sometimes scattered in flakes over the surface, with a greenish yellow intervening. The skin is of little more than average thickness. The size, large medium. The stem is short and thick—the calyx short in a shallow basin. Flesh creamy in color, crisp, spicy, and a brisk tart, showing decided relationship to good English fruits, whose flavor is sharper than ours. The apple is worthy of further attention; for tho' not of the highest flavor, it may prove an excellent domestic fruit.

It is a handsome apple, and we should be glad to know more of it.—B.

Genesee Valley Horticultural Society.—The Annual Meeting of this Society will be held at the Court House, in Rochester, on Saturday, Feb. 4, at 2 o'clock P. M. There will be an exhibition of Winter Fruit. Exhibitors should leave their fruit at the Court House, before 12 o'clock, in order that it may be properly entered and arranged.

Transactions of the North Western Fruit Growers' Association.—This is a neat pamphlet of 78 pages, for which we are indebted to M. L. Dunlap. It contains an admirable address delivered before the association by J. A. Wilder, and discussions on horticultural and pomological subjects. We will give extracts from the proceedings as opportunity presents.

We are indebted to some kind friend for several of the "ad interim Reports of the Philadelphia Horticultural Society." They contain much interesting information on fruit.

HAMPTON'S CLUSTER PEAR.

The above outline is taken from a very excellent seedling Pear, raised by Wm. C. Hampton, of Hardin Co., Ohio, from seed sent by his father, residing in New Jersey.

Form, quite variable, mostly oblong turbinate. Stalk one inch long, sometimes slightly sunk. Color, brownish red, with yellowish brown russet and greenish yellow. Flesh very tender, sweet, juicy and melting, of fine flavor, equal, if not superior to the best variety grown. Season, middle of August. Tree, hardy and profusely productive; the fruit growing in clusters of from three to six.

The tree is now about 12 years old, and has fruited four years, bearing every year; growth of the tree rather slow, leaves on very long footstalks, of the size of those in the outline, the fruit the size of the outline without extra cultivation.

GOOD THOUGHTS FROM A LETTER.

The following extracts from a letter, not long since received, in acknowledgment of seeds sent, contain such sound sense, with practical hints, that it is hardly well they should remain hid in a corner; and though they were penned without any idea of their being printed, I am sure the writer will have no objection, when they may do a great many so much good through the Rural. T. E. H.

Speaking of the use of a cold frame he adds—"From observation, I am led to prefer the simple frame, placed upon good garden soil, to the hot-bed. Plants so raised, excel, for me, those matured in the more delicate climate of artificial heat. I am not a gardener. Reduced to ill health in a professional employment, I took refuge on a farm, in rather a secluded neighborhood, and seeking amusement to mix in with employment, I have habitually read the agricultural and horticultural periodicals for a number of years, and now, through the influence of Buel, Downing, and others, on the brink of fifty years, my horticultural egg is just cracking the shell, and whether a Shanghai or a Bantam is to appear remains to be seen. Be this as it may, I am delighted with the efforts making to discover the laws that govern vegetable growth.

"The cold vinery is a beautiful idea,—a contrivance by which man can seize upon a portion of the rough and freezing elements, rasp off their asperities, and so tame their dispositions as to render them subservient to the wants and pleasures of humanity, thus snatching time from vernal chills and autumnal frosts, to enable Black Hamburghs, Muscats, &c., to compass their maturity. I have no vinery yet, but everybody should have one. Since the birth of Crystal Palaces, it is hinted that glass roofing would be cheaper than shingles, with glass at $1,75 per fifty feet. If so, could not this be made to answer the double purpose of roof for out-building and a vinery in the upper story? I am thinking I shall roof a wood house with glass and so turn the upper part into a light, warm place for some purpose or other.

Again, the well constructed under drain that, while it runs away with the superabundant flood, should by its condensing powers, furnish the parching plants with moisture by wringing dews from the rarified air, as it steals through them, adds another gem to the diadem of modern science. Then the feeding of both plants and animals the elements that compose them, is another discovery that sparkles in the constellation of modern developments. And the beauty of the theory sparkles in the practical application. A neighbor excels in raising turkeys. He feeds them while young a little boiled egg daily, and scarcely loses one. He feeds, you perceive, bones, fibrine and feathers in every mess. A young colt fed wheat bran, increases rapidly in frame, because the provender contains a large proportion of bone material.

The fascinations, however, of the million of scientific communications want close watching. The most hideous blunders, colored with success, often assume the honor of a new discovery, and the horn of plenty is sometimes emptied in the farmer's barn in spite of his officious opposition. Intelligence must winnow the mass and blow out the chaff from the great amount of agricultural news. Experiments, deformed with failure, may be profitable as light-houses, to point out the parts of the coast we approach. But errors resulting favorably, are deceptive lights that lead the thoughtless into quagmires.

I have a farm of Northern exposure, partly level, partly side-hill. I design making it a fruit farm. The peach and pear do well thus far, therefore I run upon them. My peach buds have not been killed in the last ten years, and in that time, trees, within a half mile from me, four inches in diameter, have been frozen to death. Grape vines I never cover in winter and never have had them killed. So I procured a pair of self-marking thermometers and have found the cold during a still night to vary five degrees with a difference of elevation of about 25 feet. My trees told a like tale winter before last. Hence I select the most elevated and exposed places for the more tender fruits, and find they are more certain, and that they mature later, which suits our market best. These currents and counter-currents of air are very interesting, and I mean to look more fully into the subject, for I deem it an important one.

SUCCESSFUL MODE OF GRAFTING THE PEACH.

To successfully graft the peach tree, has been universally considered next to an impossibility; but in consequence of the ease and success of budding, this concession has seemed of but little practical importance. Yet every one, of the least experience in this matter, knows that many trees, where budding had been neglected or unsuccessfully performed, might be saved and rendered valuable if grafting could be performed with success.

I am aware that Dr. Page, of Washington, published and copyrighted about a year ago, a method of grafting the peach, for which he claimed success, equal to that attending ordinary grafting. His plan consisted in checking the growth of the tree simultaneously with grafting, by transplanting or root pruning.

The plan given below is more simple, and from limited experience I should think more successful.

It consists in grafting early, as for other stone fruits, in the manner of the common cleft.

The side seams are to be waxed in the usual manner, the cleft *filled*, and the end of the stub covered with *warm* or melted composition.—The whole is then to be wound with composition cloth, to prevent curling of the bark.

That this plan will succeed, is a demonstrated fact, but in how great a proportion of cases, experience is too limited to determine. Suffice it to say, that right scions set in different branches of the same tree, all lived and grew with astonishing rapidity. Will others give this plan a trial and report the result. D. C. Gibbs, M. D., *Perry, Ohio.—Country Gent.*

Cultivating Orchards.—Mr. H. B. Childs, of Grand Rapids, informs us that he has a young thrifty orchard, a part of which is in clover; and a part he plowed and planted to corn, and plowed as close to the trees as he could without injuring them on that part planted to corn. On the clover part he spaded under the trees as far around as the branches extended. Now the result of this experiment is that the trees in that part of the orchard plowed and planted, made a much more rapid growth than the part in clover; the difference is plainly discernible to the passer-by. From this experiment he has concluded that a young orchard should not be seeded down, and our opinion corroborates his, judging from our own experience in such operations.—*Mich. Far.*

The Hon. James Mathews, Coshocton, Ohio, states in the Horticulturist, that among the pears he considers the best, and what he has fruited this year, were the Madeleine, Beurre Giffard, Ott, Doyenne de Ete, Bartlett, Urbaniste, Heathcote, Seckel, and Louise Bonne de Jersey.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending January 24, 1854.

Calvin Adams, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improved copying press.

Rounce & Albert F. Andrews, of Avon, Conn., for improvement in wood saws.

Lucien B. Batcheller, of Arlington, Vt., for improvement in railroad rail brakes.

Chas. P. Bailey, of Zanesville, Ohio, for improvement in dumping cars.

Enoch Batt, of Manchester, Conn., for improvement in fancy check horns.

Silas Constant, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in resin oil lamps.

Wm. Cunningham, of Holliday's Cove, Va., for improvement in washing machines.

J. H. Dennis, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in bee-hives.

Spencer D. Driggs, of Detroit, Mich., for improved attachment to piano fortes.

Chas. R. Harvey, of New York, for improvement in air-heating furnaces.

Dennis G. Littlefield, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in stoves.

Gen. Nelson, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in ventilating railroad cars.

Thos. Prosser, of New York, for improvement in the manufacture of hollow slabs and flanged metallic plates.

Harvey Trumbull, of Central College, Ohio, for improvement in the feed apparatus of straw cutters.

Peter, Wellington S. & Jerome J. Rench, of Port Royal, Pa., for improvement in mills for grinding sumac.

Jas. H. Jennings and Thos. Brierly, of Clayville, N. Y., for improvement in machinery for fulling cloth.

Jos. Minks, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in piston valves and steam-passages in cylindrical steam boilers.

Jas. Robinson, of West Hebron, N. Y., for improvement in threshers and cleaners of grain.

Alex. Hall, of Lloydsville, Ohio, for improvement in piano-fortes.

Daniel Haight, Jr., of Clinton, N. Y., for improvement in attaching shafts to wagons.

Wm. Orerend, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for machine for wetting paper.

Aaron Palmer, of Brockport, N. Y. and Stephen G. Williams, of Janesville, Wis., for improvement in grain harvesters.

Jacob Reese, of Shaton, Pa., for improvement in rolling axles and shafts.

Chas. R. Soule, of Fairfield, Vt., for improvement in threshers and separators of grain.

Moses C. Stiles and Tristram S. Lewis, of Hollis, Maine, for improved machine for soaking window blinds.

Carl E. Wetner, of Newcastle, Ill., for improvement in distilling apparatus.

Jacob E. Bunn and Stephen S. Bartlett, of Woonsocket, R. I., for improved mortising machine.

RE-ISSUES.

Jno. A. Taplin, of Fishkill, N. Y., for improvement in portable horse powers. Patented Dec. 30, 1851. Re-issued Jan. 24, 1854.

The force or Cohesion.—The force with which the particles of matter cohere, is entirely dependent upon heat, the existing cohesive force decreasing proportionate to the increase of temperature. The arrangement of the particles, likewise, exerts its influence over the force of cohesion. Wood is known to be more cleavable lengthwise than across the fibres, and cast-steel is more brittle than wrought steel. The force of cohesion of various substances is pretty accurately known. 120 lbs. are required to tear asunder an iron wire 1-25 of an inch in diameter, while the same thickness of bar-iron requires 90 lbs., steel, 60 to 80 lbs., cast-iron 28 lbs., brass, 60 to 120 lbs., copper 42 lbs., lead 2½ lbs. and glass 5 lbs.

Elasticity.—If an ivory ball be placed on a marble slab, coated with lamp-black, it will only receive a small black speck on the point on which it rests on the slab. But if the ball be allowed to fall from a height upon the slab, it will receive a round black spot, increasing in size proportionately to the height from which the ball falls, proving that the ball is *flattened* at the moment it touches the slab, but that, being elastic, it immediately regains its spherical form.

Ductility of Metals.—The silk-worm spins filaments, 100 of which must be placed side by side to occupy the space of a millimeter (about 1-25 of an inch.) But metals have been drawn out into wires of such fineness, that one hundred and forty of them put together have only the thickness of one silk filament, and three hundred and fifty thousand of them placed together occupy the space of only one inch.

A New Clock.—Among the late inventions announced is a curious one by Mr. Robert M. Kerrison, of Philadelphia. It is a clock, different from any heretofore made, in being without the slightest noise or any alteration in its motion, and, from this latter fact, promises to be of the greatest use in the science of astronomy. In this clock Mr. Kerrison has succeeded in overcoming a difficulty which has been made the study of scientific mechanics for nearly two centuries, being attempted by Huygens as early as 1668.

New Locomotive.—The Stuttgart journals give the following details of the locomotive which has just been constructed at Esslington (Wurtemberg,) for the Mont Semmering railway in Austria:—"This locomotive, which is called the Kappeln, has ten wheels; its boiler is twice as large as that of the ordinary engines; the tender is not separate, but forms an integral part of the engine. It is in the form of a horse shoe, and advances on each side of the boiler.

APPARATUS FOR CONDENSING SMOKE.

A patent was issued on the 29th of November last, to J. Bloom, of Woburn, Mass, for an improved mode of condensing smoke and gases, rendering them innoxious. The nature of this invention consists in passing the smoke and other products of combustion through water, it being conducted in pipes to the bottom of a suitable reservoir made air tight and nearly filled with water, which is kept constantly exhausted by air pumps. The smoke passes through a pipe leading nearly to the bottom of the water in the cistern, and as the air above the water is exhausted, the smoke will evidently pass through the water, and thus becomes purified from its soot and cinders. It is evident that the draught from the furnace will be increased by the exhausting force of the air pump, and the ordinary draught cannot act in opposition to the action of the pump, so that no great amount of force will be required to produce the desired effect. Travelers on railroads would be very grateful if some such plan were adopted. We recommend this to the consideration of all concerned, and hope that some one will give it the attention it deserves.—*Scientific American.*

EGYPTIAN HOUSES.

The ancient Egyptians built their houses usually of crude brick. The ordinary way was a single story and a basement—with a terrace on the roof, open or carved, surrounded by a balustrade or battlement. In hot climates, two great objects in the arrangement of houses are, to admit air and exclude heat. To attain the latter, the Egyptians made their windows small and their apartments lofty; and for ventilation it is probable they had a contrivance in the roof similar to that which is now used in Egypt. Houses which stood attached and enclosed within a wall of their own, had an ornamented garden around them, and were still more capacious, comprehending a variety of apartments, and had frequently the appendage of a barn-yard. The walls of the principal rooms were carved with stucco and with paintings.

M. Paurait has invented a tubular life-raft. It was tried on the Serpentine, London. It is composed of vulcanized India-rubber tubes, inclosed in canvas cases and nettings, so arranged and lashed to cross-bars as to form, when extended, an excellent contrivance, not only for floating on the water, but being roved like a boat, and capable of being conveyed with safety through a surf or heavy sea.

Door Stop.—O. A. & A. H. Harland, of Princeton, Ill., have invented a new method of applying weather strips to doors, which consists in the peculiar mode of hanging the strip and arranging the saddle, whereby when the door is closed, the strip is caused to drop and lap over the outside of the saddle, and is held up thereby while the door remains open.

Domestic Economy.

How to treat your Boots or Shoes when Partially Burned.—On one of the coldest days of the present month, I pulled off my boots and set them close to a stove which was very hot. The room was filled with a smell as of something burning. Turning around, I saw my boots smoking at a great rate. I seized them and immediately besmeared them with soft soap, much of which, owing to their highly heated condition, quickly disappeared in the leather. When the boots became cold, the leather was soft and pliable; and now, after several days of subsequent wear, they exhibit no marks of having been burned.—S. G. W., *Rochester, Jan.*, 1854.

For Cough and Pain in the Breast.—Equal parts hoarhound tops, Elecampane root, and Young William roots and tops. Boil until the strength is extracted, adding boiling water as it decreases, then strain and put in sufficient sugar to make it very sweet; boil down to a thick syrup. For a light cough, the addition of a teaspoonful of tincture of lobelia to each pint, when cold, enhances its value. It is tonic, diaphoretic, diuretic, expectorant and emmenagogue.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

Preserving Grapes.—I first procure a quantity of dry saw-dust, then a tight, clean, dry barrel. I pull the grapes in bunches when dry—put in the barrel a layer of saw-dust, then a layer of grapes, and so on until the barrel is full. I place the barrel in a dry place, covered with an old carpet. The result of this mode is, that I now have fruit as perfect as when they left the vine.—*Ger. Tel.*

Kentucky Corn Cake.—Take a quart of corn meal, put in it a spoonful of salt, and water enough to make a stiff dough. Knead it into a cake. Then rake open the ashes on the hottest part of the hearth; put in the cake and cover it with hot ashes, and then with coals.—It will take two hours to bake it; when done, wash off the ashes with a wet cloth.

Making Vinegar.—A correspondent of the *Dollar Newspaper* says:—"The cheapest mode of making vinegar is, to mix five quarts of warm rain-water with two quarts of Orleans molasses, and four quarts of yeast. In a few weeks you will have the best vinegar you ever tasted.

For Hemorrhoids or Piles.—White or black oak bark, and alum, make a tea, wash the parts frequently. Never known to fail—often gives immediate relief, and when persevered in, has cured where other means have failed.

THE AMERICAN STEAM-SHIP "SAVANNAH."—THE FIRST OCEAN STEAMER.

OCEAN STEAM NAVIGATION.

One of the most gigantic fields of enterprise in modern times, is that of Ocean Steam Navigation. So gigantic indeed, that, when viewed in all its length and breadth, and accompanied by statistical tables of the numbers, magnitude and cost of these leviathans pursuing their trackless courses over every sea in defiance of the winds and waves, making ports three thousand miles away from the point of starting, and arriving in all except the most extraordinary circumstances within a day of the appointed time, the subject is absolutely astounding.

And yet this whole interest, involving at the present moment hundreds of millions of dollars, and affording employment to thousands of men, has grown up entirely within about thirty years! Indeed the problem of navigation by steam, whether on rivers or on the sea, whether plying along shore within reach of fuel every few hours, or pushing off into the broad ocean, thousands of miles from land, has been solved but about forty years.

The first river steamer was launched by Fulton, on the Hudson, in 1811, and made what at that time was considered the astounding progress of seven miles an hour, under the most favorable circumstances. Not, however, until steam propulsion had been successfully applied to river and coasting navigation for some years, was the same agent brought into requisition for transatlantic voyages. The want of economy in the application of steam, the imperfection of machinery, and above all the necessity of material for fuel, which would combine at the same time, a great amount of caloric with a small comparative bulk of storage, strongly indicated the impossibility of ocean steam navigation. Even after the first voyage had been made, partly by steam, the undertaking was considered entirely futile, and pecuniarily, if not physically impossible. But at length, after much experimenting and improvement in machinery, after a vast increase in the size and tonnage of ships, and above all, after the discovery and use of bituminous coal in the generation of the motive power, the cause of steam navigation triumphed; and such a triumph it has been that in any other age than this, the iron bound demon which works the ponderous wheels would be exalted into a god.

At the head of this article may be seen an engraving of the American steam-ship Savannah, the first of her class that ever made a trans-atlantic voyage; she was the pioneer of the ocean steam-ship enterprise, and stands a monument of praise to the far-reaching and prophetic eye of "Young America." Rude in her model and appurtenances, and limited in her dimensions compared with the floating islands of 1854, she excited an extraordinary degree of interest, at the time of her first voyage, both in America and Europe. She was a ship-rigged vessel of 380 tons burthen, and only used steam as auxiliary to her sailing powers. Coal not then being used, it was impossible to carry fuel for the whole time consumed in an ocean voyage, and consequently it was so arranged as to be able to unship her wheels and use her sails.

The Savannah steamed for Liverpool from the port of Savannah, Georgia, on the 28th day of June, 1819, and crossed the ocean in eighteen days, steaming, however, during the whole time but seven days. After she had left port and was on the broad ocean, with a fair breeze, the wheels were hoisted upon deck, and the ship proceeded on her voyage under canvass. As she neared the British coast the wheels were again adjusted, the sails clewed up and the engine set in motion. When about entering St. George's Channel, off the city of Cork, she was descried by the commander of the British fleet, then lying at that city. Seeing a huge mass of smoke ascending from the vessel, enveloping her rigging and overshadowing the sky, he naturally inferred that a vessel was on fire, and in distress, and with commendable promptitude, despatched two cutters to her relief. After passing near to her a few times, taking a full survey, and firing a few guns across her stern, the steamer was boarded. Finally, being perfectly satisfied that all was right, the cutter bore away. The news of her approach being telegraphed to Liverpool, as she drew near the city with her sails furled, and the American colors flying, the pier-heads were thronged by many thousands of persons who greeted her with the most enthusiastic cheers.

Before she came to anchor, the deck was so crowded that it was with difficulty the men could move from one part to another in the performance of their duty. She was afterwards visited by many persons of distinction, and then departed for Elsinore, on her way to St. Petersburgh. She next touched at Copenhagen, where she remained two weeks.—From Copenhagen she went to Croustadt and St. Petersburg. Not being able to get over the bar at the latter places, she lay opposite the city six miles distant.

Here, as at other places, she was an object of much wonderment. She, however, was not sold as had been expected, but sailed for home, putting into Errington on the coast of Norway, on the passage. From the latter place she was twenty-two days in reaching Savannah.—On account of the high price of fuel, she carried no steam on the return passage, and the wheels were taken off.

The model of the Savannah, although a miniature ship compared with one of our late constructed steam vessels, is by no means a bad one; but the propelling power is extremely rude. The wheels, destitute as they are of paddle boxes, indicate a want of finish and a slowness of motion, that naval constructors of the present day would laugh to scorn; but what assurance have they, that their own proud and ware-compelling steamers will not be pointed at half a century hence as the rude construction of a naval steam marine, if not in its infancy, at least in its early and half developed manhood?

Two or three weeks hence, we will give in the Rural, an engraving of one of our modern-built and gigantic steamers, as a contrast to the above illustration.

Wind and steam are the great propelling powers of every kind of vessel.

Educational.

MATHEMATICAL STUDIES.

One of the best branches of study for mental discipline pursued in our schools, is that of mathematics. The close train of thinking—the steady and unyielding pursuit, link by link of the mental chain—the necessity of holding on until the consummation of the argument, all contribute admirably to give the pupil the all-important power of control over his thoughts.

The tendency of the uneducated mind is to fly off from any subject upon which it is bent. The recollections of the readers of this article, will bear us witness, that in their early years, before laborious mental discipline had given them power of control over their train of thought, the main difficulty to the accomplishment of any intellectual task was this *tangential* tendency of the mental powers. A boy sits down seriously to commit to memory a lesson in Geography; and presently and unconsciously an image of the glorious skating frolic of the last evening maps itself out upon his brain. He undertakes to conjugate the regular verb love; and as he mentally ejaculates "I love, thou lovest,"—the imaginary visage of a bright-eyed girl who has captivated his boyish fancy, peeps into the windows of his soul. He undertakes to write a composition, and imperceptibly his truant pen glides into caricaturing horses and dogs. All things, and everything in fact, except the task essayed, crowd upon the active, wayward and undisciplined brain.

Mathematical studies are admirably adapted to correct this tendency of the mind to wander away from the subject under consideration—to teach it to grasp a chain of thought, and having grasped to hold on to it until the end.—With wonderful precision it leads one along and induces him to retain a firm hold, for the consciousness is ever present, that with a moment's diversion, or a single instant's indirection, all is lost; and the process must be commenced anew. The very unwillingness to labor is a spur to the intent, for when the chain of reasoning is once traced through, the task is done.

Nothing is more gratifying to an examining committee, or an intelligent spectator, than to see a class of bright little boys and girls go through the long and difficult problems of Colburn's Mental Arithmetic. That arithmetic is one of the most valuable books in the whole range of school studies, and is more beneficial in the mental training of the young than a dozen ferules, half a dozen rawhides, and a row of cross schoolmasters reaching from our sanctum to the most distant reader of the Rural New-Yorker.

Beautiful Thoughts.—The same God who moulded the sun and kindled the stars, watches the flight of the insect. He who balances the clouds and hung the earth upon nothing, notices the fall of the sparrow. He who gave Saturn his two rings, and placed the moon like a ball of silver in the broad arch of heaven, gives the rose leaf its delicate tint, and made the distant sun to nourish the violet. And the same Being notices equally the praises of the cherubim and the prayers of the little child.

MICHIGAN SCHOOL FUNDS.

The primary school fund arises from the sale of lands granted by the United States to the State, comprising the sixteenth section in every township. The land is held by government at four dollars per acre, but if section sixteen of any township should be so situated as to command more than that price, the primary school fund receives a greater increase. The new city of Lansing, the capital of the State, is located upon section sixteen, and the consequence is a large addition to the fund in question. Two years since it amounted to $11,000, and I am told that, during the last year, more than double the amount of public lands have been entered at the land offices, than during any previous year since Michigan became a State. The sources of revenue for the support of primary schools, in addition to the interest on this constantly accumulating fund, are, 1st. A tax of one mill on each dollar's valuation of the taxable property of the township; and 2d. A tax not exceeding one dollar upon the taxable property of the district, for each scholar between the ages of four and eighteen years; said tax to be voted by the district, and collected and returned the same as other township taxes. If these three sources do not prove sufficient to support the schools, the law makes it obligatory upon the officers to resort to the rate-bill. In order to entitle any district to its share of the public money, it must be shown by the report of the proper officers, that a school has been taught at least three months therein, during the previous year, by a legally qualified teacher. By a clause in the constitution, it is provided that the legislature shall within five years, establish a system of primary schools, whereby a school shall be kept without charge for tuition, at least three months in each year, in every school district in the State. The whole number of districts now organized is about 3,400, and the number of children residing therein, between four and eighteen years of age, is 143,200, while the number actually attending school is 115,200.—*N. Y. Teacher.*

A Remnant of the Dark Ages among the Ohio Schools.—The Ohio State Democrat publishes a reply of H. H. Barney, the State Commissioner of Common Schools, to a question proposed to him by a number of citizens of Brown county, whether on New Year's evening, scholars were legally authorized to bar the doors of their school houses, and resist the demand of the directors and teacher to open the same, unless a treat of two dollars should be granted them by the teacher? It seems that this mode of procedure on the part of the scholars has been practised from time immemorial; and on the last New Year's day, when the teacher of a school in Brown county refused to pay the sum, the boys were upheld in their demand by many of their parents and some of the magistrates of the county, and the teacher was at last obliged to comply. Mr. Barney decided that the boys in such cases were trespassers, and liable to the same amount of damages as they would be at the suit of a private citizen, whose dwelling they should close against him with a view to extort money.

Without a Parallel.—The amount invested in school houses in Boston, is $1,500,000. The yearly appropriations for education are $1,200,000, while the amount raised for all other city expenses is only $870,000. The amount expended for instruction in the common schools of Massachusetts last year, was $4,50 for each child between five and fifteen years of age in the State. This is unquestionably the best commentary ever afforded upon Boston influence; and is eminently worthy of imitation elsewhere.

Sunday Reading.

THE PILGRIM FATHERS.

BY JOHN PIERPONT.

The Pilgrim Fathers—where are they?
The waves that brought them o'er
Still roll in the bay, and throw their spray,
As they break along the shore:
Still roll in the bay, as they rolled that day
When the Mayflower moor'd below,
When the sea around was black with storms,
And white the shore with snow.

The mists, that wrapped the Pilgrim's sleep,
Still brood upon the tide,
And his rocks yet keep their watch by the deep,
To stay its waves of pride.
But the snow-white sail, that he gave to the gale
When the heavens look'd dark, is gone;
As an angel's wing, through an opening cloud,
Is seen and then withdrawn.

The Pilgrim exile—sainted name!
The hill, whose ivy brow
Rejoiced, when he came, in the morning's flame,
In the morning's flame burns now,
And the moon's pale light, as it lay that night
On the hill-side and sea,
Still lies where he laid his houseless head;
But the Pilgrim—where is he?

The Pilgrim Fathers are at rest;
When summer's throned on high,
And the world's warm breast is in verdure dress'd,
Go, stand on the hill where they lie.
The earliest ray of the golden day
On that hallow'd spot is cast;
And the evening sun, as he leaves the world,
Looks kindly on that spot last.

The Pilgrim *spirit* has not fled;
It walks in noon's broad light;
And it watches the bed of the glorious dead,
And shall guard this ice-bound shore,
Till the waves of the bay, where the Mayflower lay,
Shall foam and freeze no more.

RELIGION IN ITALY.

The advocates of change in Italy embrace several classes. There are the infidel politicians, led by Bianchi Giorini, and socialists, who are also pantheists, with Antonio Franchi as their oracle. The Gioberists are found chiefly in Piedmont, and aim at full religious liberty. They have two able and influential newspapers. Finally, there are the evangelical Protestants, of whom a letter from Italy in the Independent gives the following account, which is full of encouragement and invites vigorous co-operation with the revived and active Waldenses:

"First of all, those who may claim that name should be mentioned the Waldensians; whose *Table* or Synod are displaying much zeal, and obtaining much success in the work of evangelizing Piedmont. Their mission at Turin is truly a splendid one, and the converts are counted by *hundreds*. The same thing can be said of their mission at Genoa, and they are just now taking possession of a new field, (Nice,) which bids fair to give an abundant harvest.—Two weekly newspapers are the organs of evangelical religion in Piedmont and Savoy, the *Buonn Novella*, at Turin, and the *Glaneur Savoyard*, at Chambery. The *Cerghini*, at *Favale*, form already an interesting little church; in several other little places, which it might not be prudent to mention for the present, are little groups of men who prepare themselves, in secret, to come out one of these days, confessing openly the name of the Lord.—Florence, Pisa, Milan, and even Rome, have also their secret little meetings of Christians; and though most of what is done must be done in secret, it is no exaggeration to say, that, besides the Waldensians, there are in Italy several thousands of people who may rightly be reckoned Evangelical Protestants, and many thousands more who would ask for Protestant teaching, if once religious liberty was established. Bibles and tracts abound in Italy, in spite of the custom-houses, and of priestly efforts to oppose their diffusion. Indeed, Florence itself enjoys—though not knowing it—the possession within its bounds, of an evangelical and active press. From what I see and know, Italy—so far as it is open—is a most interesting field of missionary labor; and there is every reason to believe that if she was once rid of the political despotism which crushes her, we should witness a very earnest and considerable movement of her people towards evangelical religion."

DON'T MURMUR, CHRISTIAN!

Chrysostom propounds this question: "Was Job miserable when he had lost all that God had given him?" and gives this answer:—"No; he had still that God who gave him all." And is not Christ thy treasure? is not Heaven thine inheritance? and wilt thou murmur? Hast thou not much in hand, and more in hope?—Hast thou not much in possession, but more in reversion? and wilt thou murmur? Hath not God given thee a changed heart, a renewed nature, and a sanctified soul? and wilt thou murmur? Hath not God given thee Himself to satisfy thee, His Son to save thee, His Spirit to lead thee, His grace to adorn thee, His covenant to assure thee, His mercy to pardon thee? and wilt thou murmur? Hath he not made thee a friend, a brother, a son, a bride, an heir? and wilt thou murmur? Hath not God often turned thy water into wine, thy brass into silver, thy silver into gold? and wilt thou murmur?—When thou wast dead, did not he quicken thee? and when thou wast lost, did not He seek thee? and when thou wast wounded, did not He heal thee? and when thou wert falling, did not He support thee? and when thou wert down, did not He raise thee? and when thou wert staggering, did not He establish thee? and when thou wert erring, did not He reduce thee? and when thou wert tempted, did not he succor thee? and when thou wert in danger, did not He deliver thee? and wilt thou murmur?—What! thou that art so highly advanced, and exalted above many thousands in the world.—Murmuring is a black garment, and it becomes none so ill as saints.—*Brooks.*

He that is wise is wise for himself, but he that scorneth he alone shall bear it.

Miscellaneous.

SONG OF THE ENGINE-DRIVER.

TO BE READ AT SPEED.

I COMMAND the stoker
Of an engine rare;
Lots of other folks also
Trusted to my care.
From the startling hour,
I, and I alone,
Wield a despot's power
From my fiery throne.

Pile the fuel higher—
Never mind the smoke;
Keep a blazing fire—
He don't pay for coke.
Faster still, and faster,
At a racing speed;
Oh, 'tis grand to master
Such a glorious steed!

Flying, glaring, tearing,
To our destination;
Rushing, crushing, pushing,
Roaring through the station;
Dashing, crashing, smashing
Rattling up the line;
Quick as lightning flashing
Down the steep incline.

Hi! a signal tossing
Wildly to and fro!
"Danger!—at the crossing;
Danger!—down below."
Warnings shower o'er us,
As if we should mind;
Luggage-train before us,
With *express* behind!

See, 'tis there! be ready—
Give the brake a kick;
Shut the steam off—steady;
Jump, my lad—be quick—
Off the train, this minute!
For I rather doubt
That, for those within it,
'Tis a blue look-out.

* * * * *

What a shriek! good Heaven,
How the timbers part!
Doubled up, and riven,
High in air they dart.
Shattered fragments flying
Everywhere around;
Hundreds lying, dying,
Bleeding on the ground!

MORAL.

Oh, ye wise Directors
Of our iron roads!
Oh, ye sage Inspectors
Of their legal codes!
Would this frequent kind of
Scene occur again,
If ye trained the mind of
Him who minds the train?

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

GOLDEN MOMENTS.

Look here, sir—*you* with your mouth wide open, your hands in your pockets,—what may you be *thinking* about? Why are you *not at work?* Do you not know these are *golden* moments—that *life* is fast flying on?—that *eternity* is approaching, and that moment just squandered brings *you* one moment nearer the eternal world?

Are you a successful farmer? if so, I marvel! successful, and throw away Heaven's noblest gift—Time! These are *golden* moments, sir. There is no *resting* here. If you are not advancing, you are retrograding. If that revolving wheel in your cranium is not turning off pure, noble, and bright thoughts by its centrifugal force,—if these material things around you are not breeding thoughts,—if these sparkling icicles, these snow crystals, the smoke from yonder cottage, the jingle of merry bells, the loud shouts and merry laughter of school children—if none of these things rouse you from this stupid nonchalance,—if this moving world—this steam-wheel age, with its bursting boilers, and the sound of the war trumpet,—if none of these things move you to ACT, then nothing but an infinite power *can do it.*

You, there, with your elbows on your knees, and head in your hands,—why, my dear sir, *wake up* from that "*blue*" sleep. What if the winter *is* a hard one,—if you *have* got a large stock, if all kinds of "fodder" are scarce, do you expect *that* position and your own foolish murmurings will make it more plenty? *Come*, sir, take the last RURAL, and look over the market, get a good, sound, sober idea into your head—*read, think*, and then go AHEAD!

You, Mr. Mechanic, don't take the last week's earnings and go to the dwelling of the *Fire-demon*, and spend it, and then complain of the "high price" of provisions. You have not only squandered your *money* there, but your *time*,—these "golden moments,"—and impaired your health. O, may *you*, too, learn wisdom!

And you, young student, there,—now *don't "give up."* Why, sir, "Where there's a *will*, there's *a way*." Life is before you; don't squander it, but improve each moment. These are golden moments. Why not value, and improve them? This is a great world, you live in, and broad are the fields of usefulness. You are just entering these fields! Take with you the best tools, and *use* them—a disciplined mind, strong and large heart, fixed purpose and moral character. Let your aim be to do good—leave the world better for having lived in it. If you would succeed, improve your time, let not one moment waste, for gold cannot recall it. If obstacles arise, work the harder—don't stop, but press on! CHARLIE CHESTNUT.

[To all which we subscribe,—particularly desiring the writer to occupy some of his future golden moments in addressing RURAL-ists.—ED.

OLD GEMS RESET.—NO. I.

MR. MOORE:—I well remember when one of the English Reviewers sneeringly asked, "Who reads an American book?"—but "the funeral has gone by" on that subject some years ago; in fact, it may now be more pertinently asked, "Who reads an English book," or rather an *old book*, of any kind? Who now reads MILTON, ADDISON, YOUNG, JOHNSON, STERNE, or COWPER, or even Sir WALTER SCOTT, or BYRON?—only a few years since, the admiration and adoration of the reading world. All have nearly descended to the tomb of the capulets.

Since the introduction of the steam press and paper mill, whereby inert substances supply the agencies of intellect, human sinews and vitality, a perfect avalanche of namby-pamby trash overwhelms the sedate, laborious, and strong-thinking minds of the olden time, and silly novels, with unmeaning pictures and paper covers, usurp the place of genius, science and good sense.

I am, Mr. Editor, *old fogy* enough still, to read and be edified by many of those old sterling works, which stand on our library shelves, unopened, unused, and unread—prim as old maids inviting for beaux.

In looking through *Darwin's Botanic Garden*, written during the latter part of the last century, I could but admire his gorgeous and often prophetic visions of nature and art—his swelling and fanciful descriptions of many of the wonders of creation, now as familiar to us as household words, and written too, when but little was known of Chemistry, Geology, or the Philosophy of Nature.

In the very infancy of steam, he says:

"Nymphs! you erewhile on simmering cauldrons played,
And called delighted SAVARY* to your aid—
Bade round the youth explosive steam aspire
In gathering clouds, and whinged the wave with fire—
Under the cold streams the quick expansion slop,
And sunk the immense of vapor to a drop;
Pressed by the murderous air the piston falls,
Resistless sliding through its iron walls,
Quick moves the balanced beam of giant birth,
Wields his huge limbs and nodding, shakes the earth.

The giant power from earth's remotest caves
Lifts with strong arm her dark, reluctant waves,
Each caverned rock and hidden ore explores,
Drags her dark coals and digs her shining ores.

* * * * * * *

There the vast mill-stone, with inebriate whirl
On trembling floors his forceful fingers twirl,
Whose flinty teeth the golden harvest grind,
Feast without blood to nourish human kind.

Soon shall thy arm, *unconquered steam*, afar
Drag the slow barge, or *drive the rapid car*,
Or on wide waving wings expanded bear
The flying chariot through the fields of air,
Fair crews triumphant leaving from above,
Shall wave their fluttering kerchiefs as they move,
Or warrior bands alarm the gaping crowd,
And armies shrink beneath the shadowy cloud."

How prophetic! when it is taken into consideration that it was written before steamboats or railroads were ever dreamed of, except in the hallucinations of the poet. Flying remains yet an unsolved problem.

If this article is acceptable, and amuses your readers, I will contribute others of the same cast. B. MANLY.

January, 1854.

*SAVARY was the first to use steam in cylinders for the purpose of raising water, about 1690.

LOVE OF COUNTRY.

A STRONG attachment, an earnest and passionate love of country, is an inborn element of human nature. It warms the heart and thrills the soul of the rude and uncultivated, as well as the more refined. Though bleak and barren the paternal land may be—though its hills be covered with perpetual snow, and the wild flowers in rich profusion deck not the vales—there is a tie, aye, a chain of golden links, which binds each to his native land.—There is a beauty in its bleakness and barrenness, far more delightful than sunnier and richer climes. And those mountain streams ice-bound, and snow-capped summits appear more grateful than the rarest landscape gemmed with nature's choicest gifts, and touched with the softest pencilings. This favorite principle, heaven-born as it is, inspires the soul with exalted sentiments, and urges on to noble endeavors.

These scenes which are presented during the hours of early infancy, make an impression on the mind that cannot easily be erased. All things in nature, animate and inanimate, by frequent association become, as it were, part of our own being. We learn to love each spot and cherish it in remembrance. And in after years, when the elasticity of youth has departed, when the bloom and hue of childhood have fled, and the silvery locks of age mantle the brow, the memory, quick and warm, glides back through the long period of the past, and delightfully lingers amid the haunts of other days. Thus is formed a deep and abiding passion for our native land.

The friend, the patriot, the lover of his country, watches over its interests with anxious solicitude. For its good he lives and acts alone. Nothing affords him so much pleasure as to see it smiling in prosperity. But when the hour of adversity holds unlimited sway, and terror and desolation are visible, he offers himself a willing sacrifice on the altar of his country, and hopes by his life-blood to seal its freedom. A. J. E.

[Translated from the German for the Rural.]

LESSONS OF NATURE.

AMONG the pupils of HILLEL, the wise teacher of the sons of Israel, there was a youth who was disgusted with every kind of labor, and gave himself up to idleness and indolence.—But HILLEL, who was greatly concerned for this youth, after exhorting him day by day, and seeing that his efforts to rouse him to activity, were all in vain, conducted him to the valley of Hinnom, near Jerusalem. In that valley there was a stagnant water, full of vermin, and covered with slimy and noxious weeds. When they had reached this place, HILLEL said, "Let us take rest here from our journey." But the youth was astonished, and said, "How, master, by this filthy swamp? Do you not perceive, what poisonous exhalations rise from it?"

"You are right, my son," said his teacher, "this swamp is like the soul of the idler. Who would dwell thereby?" Then HILLEL led his pupil to an uncultivated field, where grew thorns and thistles, which checked the grain and wholesome herbs. Then HILLEL leaned on his staff and said, "Behold, this field is of a soil sufficiently rich to produce whatever may conduce to our comfort and joy. But it has been forsaken and neglected, so that, now, it produces only thorns and thistles and poisonous plants, among which, is the habitation of venomous serpents. In the first place, you saw the *soul*—now recognize the *life* of the idler." Upon this the youth was affected with shame and regret, and said:—"Master, why do you lead me into such a desert and dreary region? It is the image of my soul and life, severely afflicting me." But HILLEL answering, said,—"Seeing that you would not believe in my words, I thought that perhaps the voice of nature might impress her instruction on your mind." Scarcely had he concluded, when the youth pressed his teacher's hand, and said: "Your efforts are not without success, for I feel a new life running through my veins."

And so it was. He worked with the activity of a zealous youth. Then HILLEL walked with him into a fertile plain, to the banks of a clear and transparent stream, beautifully meandering between fruitful trees and flowery meadows. "Behold here," said the gray-haired sire to the joyful youth, "the image of a new and active life. Nature, that has warned you, will also reward you. Her charm and beauty can rejoice him only, who, in her life, sees his own. T.

"LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE."

THERE is in earth enough of beauty to warm, cheer and enliven the heart, were it but looked upon with an eye to see, a mind to feel it.

Look on the bright side, keep looking on the bright side. Surround yourself with forms and hues of beauty—"a thing of beauty is a joy for ever." Thus, if you would be joyous—and who would not?—cultivate a taste for the beautiful; and what so beautiful—ever renewing their youth and beauty—as the things with which God has surrounded us?

Then let that majestic elm still wave its branches in lofty freedom. Suppose it would make so many feet of boards, let it stand, as you would be happy in a shady, bountiful home. Leave that little patch for wife and children to scatter flower-seeds in the spring time. Suppose you could raise so many potatoes upon it; leave it if you would meet joyous, smiling faces.

Indeed, surround, in country and city, your homes with the beautiful, that your eye, resting upon it, may be insensibly but surely attracted to that perfect beauty of soul which, if you make it yours, shall one day bear you where none will say, "look on the bright side," since every side will be bright with purity—bright with love, for "God is love."

VIRTUE ITS OWN REWARD.

EVERY man, under God, has his destiny in his own hands. If he will be virtuous, he may be. If he is virtuous, he cannot but be happy. Like the suffering Redeemer, he may and will be "a man of sorrow and acquainted with grief;" but his consolation shall flow like a river, and his righteousness and happiness shall roll like the waves of a peaceful sea; following one after another, until they bear him to the bright and beautiful land beyond the tomb. Reader! art thou poor? art thou tried by thine infirmities? art thou persecuted by enemies? Still "Hope on, hope ever," be the motto of thy life. Still be virtuous, and your triumph shall be certain. I do not know a single young man who started with me in life, guided by a virtuous intent, who has failed of success. Many of that class are scattered to and fro in the earth. Fierce blasts and pelting storms beat upon many of them to this day, but every one of them now living who has been virtuous, has won for himself a good degree in his sphere; and many shall rise up and bless the hour when these young men were born.

A LITTLE FABLE.—The sword of the warrior was taken down to brighten; it had not been long out of use. The rust was rubbed off, but there were spots that would not—they were of blood. It was on the table near the pen of the secretary. The pen took advantage of the first breath of air to move a little further off. "Thou art right," said the sword, "I am a bad neighbor." "I fear thee not," replied the pen, "I am more powerful than thou art, but I love not thy society." "I exterminate," said the sword. "And I perpetuate," answered the pen. "Where are thy victories, if I record them not? Even where thou, thyself, shalt one day be—in the Lake of Oblivion."

LOSING HIS SOUL.

A MAN well clad, and apparently "well to do," passing along East Broadway yesterday, dropped a pocket-book as plethoric and well to do as himself. A manikin of a fellow, with red cheeks, bright eyes, and toes that could be counted every one, through the worn and tattered shoes, spied the fallen treasure, picked it up, and bounded on with might and main after the unconscious loser.

"Here, sir! Here's yo-ur pocket-book!"—panted the little fellow. The man stopped quietly, took the book, opened it, rapidly ran over the bills—5s—10s—20s.

There was a little silver—dimes, shillings, quarters, and among them a poor, dingy-looking penny, just one, sole representative of the whole Lake Superior regions.

It was all right—every bill, atom of silver, even to the dear little penny, was there.

The man seemed to be musing. What would he do, thought the boy; what would he do, thought we. Perhaps he would give him a dollar—certainly a quarter—at least a shilling. May be he would take him into a neighboring shoe store and buy him a substantial pair of little boots. That would be better still. At least he would purchase a pair of warm, woolen mittens—nice red and white mittens—for the little man who looked up so earnestly and honestly into his face. Slowly he fingered the change in the pocket-book.—He takes out a coin deliberately, and with a generous smile, placed in the opened palm of the lad a *whole cent*.

The recipient of this unexpected gift gave a second look at the coin, to make sure it was no optical delusion, and another at the man, to make sure it *was* a man—of which, by the way, he had some small doubt—and dropping the penny into the capacious pocket of his benefactor's overcoat, archly said, "Don't rob yourself, sir," and darted away over the frozen ground, convinced, no doubt, that he had seen a man for once, who carried his soul in his pocket-book.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

WHAT HOPE DID.

IT stole on its pinions of snow to the bed of disease; and the sufferer's frown became a smile—the emblem of peace and endurance.

I went to the house of mourning—and from the lips of sorrow there came sweet and cheerful songs.

It laid its hand upon the arm of the poor man which was stretched forth at the command of holy impulse, and saved him from disgrace and ruin.

It dwelt like a living thing in the bosom of the mother, whose son tarried long after the promised time of his coming; and has saved her from desolation, and "cure that killeth!"

It hovered about the head of the youth who had become the ishmael of society, and led him on to the work that even his enemies praised.

It snatched a maiden from the jaws of death, and went with an old man to heaven.

No hope? my good brother. Have it; beckon it to your side. Wrestle with it that it may not depart. It may repay your pains. Life is hard enough at best—but hope shall lead you over its mountains and sustain you amid billows. Part with all besides—but keep your Hope.

BEAUTIFUL ALLEGORY.

THE following beautiful allegory is translated from the German:

Sophronius, a wise teacher, would not suffer even his grown-up sons and daughters to associate with those whose conduct was not pure and upright.

"Dear father," said the gentle Eulalia to him one day, when he forbade her, in company with her brother, to visit the gentle Lucindu; "dear father, you must think us very childish if you imagine that we should be exposed to danger by it."

The father took in silence a dead coal from the hearth, and reached it to his daughter.

"It will not burn you, my child, take it."

Eulalia did so, and behold her beautiful white hand was soiled and blackened, and as it chanced, her white dress also.

"We cannot be too careful in handling coals," said Eulalia, in vexation.

"Yes, truly," said her father "you see, my child, that coals, even if they do not burn, blacken; so it is with the company of the vicious."

FASHIONABLE EXTRAVAGANCE.—One of the New York newspapers, speaking of the extravagance that prevails in the world of fashion in New York, says:

Already our ladies, who make any pretension to the title of fashionable, have commenced a war of rivalry with the European aristocracy, and if they do not surpass them in the style of dress, they are certainly their rivals in extravagance. In one year, a lady of fashion, living on Fifth Avenue, will spend seven or eight thousand dollars upon dress; and we are assured upon the most reliable authority, that a walking or promenade dress, such as is seen occasionally in Broadway, costs from fifteen hundred to one thousand dollars.

A GOOD WAY OF HEARING FROM HOME.—A young man in California, whose friends had not remembered him as he thought they ought, adopted the following expedients:—He sat down and wrote some half dozen letters to different persons at home, inquiring the price of land and stock—what he could buy a handsome farm of 200 or 300 acres for, &c.; intimating that he had large sums to invest, and was very rich generally. By return mail he received no less than seven letters, all anxiously inquiring after his health, when he was coming, &c., and has received three or four every mail since, including some very warm ones from an old and very cold sweet-heart.

WHY should people who wish to lead peaceable lives, never go to evening parties?—Because hops produce great bitterness.

For the Ladies.

MY LAMBS.

BY MRS. MARY A. DENISON.

I LOVED them so!
That when the "elder shepherd" of the fold
Came covered with the storm, and pale and cold,
And begged for one of my sweet lambs to hold—
I bade him go.

He claimed the pet;
A little fondling thing that to my breast
Clung always, either in quiet or unrest;
I thought of all my lambs I loved him best,
And yet—and yet—

I bid him down,
In those while, shrouded arms with bitter tears;
For some voice told me that in after years
He should know naught of passion, grief, or fears,
As I had known.

And yet again
That elder shepherd came—my heart grew faint;
He claimed another lamb with sadder plaint;
Another! she who, gentle as a saint,
Never gave me pain.

Aghast I turned away;
There sat she, lovely as an angel's dream;
Her golden locks with sunlight all agleam,
Her holy eyes with heaven in their beam;
I knelt in pray—

"Is it Thy will?
My Father, say—must this pet lamb be given?
Oh! Thou hast many such, dear Lord, in heaven,—
And a soft voice said—"nobly hast thou striven,
But peace—be still."

Oh! how I wept!
And clasped her to my bosom, with a wild
And yearning love—my lamb—my pleasant child!
Her, too, I gave—the little angel smiled—
And slept.

"Go, go!" I cried;
For once again that shepherd laid his hand
Upon the noblest of our household band;
Like a pale specter—there he took his stand
Close to his side.

And yet how wondrous sweet
The look with which he heard my passionate cry!
"Touch not my lamb—for him, oh! let me die!"
"A little while," he said, with smile and sigh,
"Again to meet."

Hopeless I fell—
And when I rose—the light had burned—so low,
So faint—*I could not see my darling go;*
He had not bidden me farewell—but oh!
I *felt* farewell.

More deeply far,
Than if my arms had compassed that slight frame—
Though could I but have heard him call my name,
"Dear mother"—but to heaven 'twill be the same—
There burns my star.

He will not take
Another lamb, I thought—for only three
Of the dear fold are spared to comfort me;
And yet my haunting dreams! could I foresee,
My heart would break.

Oh! with what thrill
I heard him enter;—but I did not know
(For it was dark) that he had robbed me so;
The idol of my soul—*he* could not go!
Oh! heart, be still!

Came morning; can I tell
How this poor frame its sorrowful tenant kept?
For waking tears were mine—I sleeping wept;
And days, months, years that weary vigil kept,
Alas—"Farewell"—

How often is it said;
I sit and think, and wonder, too, sometime
How it will seem—when in that happier clime
It never will ring out like funeral chime
Over the dead.

No tears! no tears!
Will there a day come that I shall not weep?
For I bedew my pillow in my sleep,
Yes—yes; thank God! no grief like *that* clime shall keep;
No weary years.

Ay! it is well!
Well with my lamb and with their earthly guide;
There pleasant rivers wander thro' beside;
Or strike sweet harps upon its silver tide—
Ay! it is well!

Through the drear day,
They often come from glorious light to me!
I cannot feel the fair touch—their faces see—
Yet my soul whispers—"they do come to thee;
Heaven is not far away!"

[*Saturday Evening Post.*

LOVE,—ITS PURITY AND POWER.

How bright and beautiful is love in its hour of purity and innocence—how mysteriously does it ethereal ize every feeling, and concentrate every wild and bewildering impulse of the heart. Love—holy and mysterious love—it is the garland spring of life—the dream of the heart—the poetry of nature. Its song is heard in the rude hut of the poor, as well as the gorgeous palace of the rich—its flames embellish the solitude of the forest, and the thronged haunts of busy life, and its light imparts a brilliancy to every heart, no matter what may be its condition.

Love—pure, holy and deified love—can never change. Friends may forsake us—the riches of this world may soar away, but the heart that loves will cling the closer; as loud roars the storm and amid the wreck of the tempest, it will serve as a "beacon" to light us on to hope and happiness.

Love is the mystic and unseen spell that soothes the wild and rugged tendencies of human nature—that lingers about the sanctity of the fireside, and unites in closer union the affections of society; and the soul that loves truly, will love forever. Not like the wares of ocean, nor traced in sand, is the image impressed upon a loving heart. No, no—but it will burn on undefined in its lustre, amid the quick rush of the winds and the warring of the tempest cloud—and when our fate seems dark and dreary, then will love seek shelter in her own hallowed temple; and offer up as a sacrifice her vows and her affections.

IT was a pertinent and forcible saying of the Emperor Napoleon, that, "a handsome woman pleases the eye, but a good woman pleases the heart. The one is a jewel, and the other a treasure."

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, FEBRUARY 4, 1854.

Agents and Friends will please remember that we are publishing a large extra edition, and can therefore furnish back numbers of this volume to all new subscribers. Those disposed, and we hope they number hundreds and thousands, can yet form new clubs or make additions (singly, or in fives, tens, twenties, or upwards) to those already started. We are prepared, this year, for the "long pull, strong pull, and pull all together," which the friends of the RURAL are giving, and shall honor all orders for the complete volume until our edition is exhausted. But as we are receiving hundreds of new subscribers daily, those who wish back numbers should not delay. We send from the beginning of the volume, unless otherwise directed.

☞ Our present number is issued early, and we think this and future numbers will be mailed in season to reach all subscribers on the principal mail routes in this and adjoining States, on or before Saturday of each week.

Advance in Breadstuffs.

EVERY steamer of late, has announced an enhancement in the price of breadstuffs abroad, and, as a consequence, a corresponding advance has taken place at home. Provisions have not as yet proportionately advanced, although corn and the other grains partially sympathise with the price of wheat. It is a well known fact, that the supply is not commensurate to the demand, and any extra drain abroad, must of necessity affect the home market. The farmer, the rural and producing classes, will rejoice at these events, which are manifestly for their advantage; while the consuming classes, the mechanic, the artizan, and the laborer, will be, at least for a time, essentially affected for the worse. Still, in the end the balance will be restored, for these latter classes must and will advance the prices of their products also; and the former will be competent, not only to pay higher in turn, but to purchase of the latter more liberally. Trade in town is never better than when the farming community are getting good prices and have plenty of cash.

The laborers of Europe will suffer most, and already riots have broken out in several towns of England, in consequence of the scarcity and high price of bread. If a general European war occur, many will be driven to join the army, out of sheer necessity, and offer their bodies as targets for bullets in return for bread, with the feeling mentally experienced, if not poetically expressed—

> "Oh God! that bread is now so dear,
> And flesh and blood so cheap!"

To the farmer we would say, plant and sow to the utmost of your power. It is for your own profit as well as an obligation you are under to your fellow men; for he who owns land and will not cultivate it at a time like this, is an unprofitable servant and wretched almoner of God's bounty. To the mechanic and artizan we would say, be prudent, sober and industrious.—*Eschew* tobacco, drive the spile tight into the whiskey barrel, save a little of your flour by using the wholesome, but coarser and cheaper grains, such as corn and buckwheat, and use vegetables and meats and other articles of diet that have not trodden in price on the heels of wheat, and you will carry yourself and family successfully through the present crisis.

Senatorial Toad-Eating.

WHEN the Pope's Nuncio, BEDINI, visited the U. S. Senate lately, all of the most conspicuous Senatorial candidates for the presidency in 1856, including Hards, Softs, Silver Grays, and Woolies, men who have ridden political hobbies to their political death, and men who are astride of fresh coursers under whip and spur, all vied with each other in playing the sycophant with the manifest intention of bidding for votes. CASS, EVERETT, DOUGLASS, and MASON stand at the head of the list in this shameful race.

We can admire clever humbuggery, when it accomplishes its end without its means becoming glaringly apparent, but this piece of political tom-foolery is so thin-skinned and obvious, that the Senatorial actors therein, deserve to be laughed to scorn.

THE DAILY DEMOCRAT appears in a new and beautiful dress—rendering our breakfast companion more radiant and readable than ever.—We congratulate our neighbor upon his prosperity, and trust his shadow and influence will never be less. Those of our friends in Western New York, who want a good political and commercial newspaper, will find the Democrat—now the leading whig journal in the State, west of Albany—worthy their patronage.

IMPORTANT DECISION.—The Supreme Court of the United States has rendered an important decision in the Telegraph case of MORSE vs. O'REILLY. It sustains MORSE's claim to the patent of his own machine, but rejects the claim set up by him to electro-magnetic telegraphing generally. Telegraphing by HOUSE's, BAIN's and other instruments of different construction, is therefore no infringement of MORSE's patent.

SHOCKING CASUALTY.—On Saturday, the 28th instant, a manufactory of ball cartridges at Ravenwood, L. I., blew up with an explosion that shook the houses for two miles around, instantly killing thirteen of the hands employed, most of them being young girls and boys, and mortally wounding three others.

The Coroner's Jury has brought in a verdict censuring the proprietor, and he has been held to bail in the sum of $2,000.

To Business Correspondents.

A CHAPTER FOR PEOPLE WHO WRITE TO PUBLISHERS.

THE great majority of the thousands who annually address us letters on business, usually do so in such manner—apparently aiming to be both plain and correct—that it is a pleasure to attend to their requests. But some people, who are perhaps equally well posted in the *theory* of doing business, are quite negligent in the *practice*, and often cause us much vexation and extra labor. These well-meaning friends have drawn so largely upon our patience of late, that we are constrained to say a few words, in all kindness, for their benefit, as well as that of all careless folk who have occasion to address publishers.

Be Careful, or *keep cool*, is our admonition to all who make mistakes in ordering papers, and visit the ire, caused by their own blunders, upon the devoted head of the publisher. From our experience, we are confident that editors and publishers get more *maledictions* for the shortcomings of others (and most frequently the complainants themselves,) than any other class. A case in point. Lately a person remitted us for the RURAL and W. G. & S. R., dating his letter at M———, adding no County or State, and the post-mark, was illegible—as is the case with a large portion of the letters we receive.—Of course we tried M———, N. Y. In a few days, however, we received another letter from the same person, censuring us for delinquency, but containing no additional light as to whether he resided in New York or elsewhere. The post-mark on this letter was indistinct, but by rubbing our specs, and close scrutiny, we finally deciphered what we thought was intended for Pa., and we changed the address accordingly. But lo! before the papers reach our anxious friend, he indites a third epistle,—yet, strange to tell, persists in giving only the name of his post-office, and again the post-mark is illegible! But we are confirmed in our opinion that he lives in Pa., for (beginning to doubt the integrity of his P. M.) he informs us that "this letter will be mailed at Pittsburgh."

This is but one of many similar, or worse, instances. The other day we received a money letter dated *Lebanon*—no County or State was mentioned—the post-mark was *blind*—and, finally, the writer omitted his own name! At first, this was a poser—for about every State contains a post-office named *Lebanon*; but the bills remitted were on the Bank of Tennessee, and the writer wished us to furnish a lost number of the RURAL for 1853. These items put us on the right track. We turned to Lebanon, Tenn., on our old books, and probably found the name of our modest friend—but we should still have been in a quandary had there been more than one subscriber, last year, at that office. As there was but one name, we assumed the responsibility of crediting and sending.

More recently we received a letter containing $30, with no signature; and another, with $25, unsealed. We frequently receive money letters without signatures, and sometimes have to write to the P. M. for information. Not a few neglect to date their letters at all—not even giving the name of post-office—and if the post-mark is not distinct, we are obliged to keep the epistle unanswered until we get another, and that other is usually a scorcher. If it don't call us hard names, it is pretty sure to talk very plain and unmistakable English.

In ordering papers for a number of subscribers, a name is sometimes omitted by the writer—or he gives an incorrect address. We follow orders to, or in, the *letter*,—and when the complaint arrives, if very severe, our chief clerk is in the habit of sending the original order in reply, just to account, as he phrases it, "for the milk in *that* cocoa-nut." In truth, so far as our experience extends, and it is not very limited, (for we have been in the publishing business some dozen years,) most of the errors charged to the account of publishers and mailing clerks originate with others.

A few words about directing letters to publishers, and we have done. In the first place, be sure to write *plainly* and *correctly*, the name of the person, post-office and *State*. In our case the latter is all-important, for there is a *Rochester* in almost every State north of Mason and Dixon's line. Many letters directed to us at Rochester only, have been mailed to other offices of the same name—in Mich., Ind., Ohio, Vt., &c. If money is enclosed it should be registered by the P. M.,—and it is well to have the fact that the letter contains an enclosure noted on the accompanying rate bill. Of late, many Post-Masters have adopted this course. Money letters, properly mailed, almost invariably reach us safely.

Now, if those having occasion to order the RURAL (or W. G. and S. R.) will remember the items in the first part of this already too long article, and address as under, their requests will receive prompt attention:

Registered.

D. D. T. Moore,
Rochester,
New York.

— The moral of all this, patient reader, is that people who write to publishers should "be sure they're right, then go-ahead." Be careful to give all names plainly with the proper address, and direct your letter correctly—and then if you "fail to connect," the publisher will be entitled to a few gentle anathemas. We know of one who is so accustomed to being held responsible for the sins of others, that it is refreshing (perhaps on account of its rarity) to receive a deserved overhauling!

The War News.

THE foreign news by the Atlantic, which arrived at New York on the 26th ult., is if possible, more bellicose than that by any previous mails, and seems still more decisively to threaten an involvement of all the principal European powers. And not the European powers only, but those of Asia and of Africa also; for Persia is already committed to the contest; DOST MOHAMMED, and his Afghan hordes, with bitter memories of a former war with the British East India Company's forces years ago; Circassia and her allies engaged in a struggle of life and death, with her Russian enemies; Mahometan nations with their traditional hatred of the very name of Christian; Egypt, with her accustomed sympathy and alliance with the Porte; Austria and her kindred despotisms on one side, and England and France, with their jealousies of the overshadowing progress of Russia on the other, all point to a bloody issue of the present difficulty.

The news of late, is unfavorable to the Turks. Since the naval battle of Sinope, they have daily and hourly lost ground, both in Europe and Asia; and, although two or three slight engagements have resulted in their favor, still it is not to be disguised or denied that their forces have on the whole, been decidedly worsted, and chased out of the contested territories. All their movements have been retrograde, which is of itself an acknowledgment of defeat. The advancement of the combined fleets into the Black sea, for the purpose of checking the hostile demonstrations of Russia, is proof also, that the hands of the Sultan need strengthening in order to cope effectively with her northern foe. Unless a favorable turn takes place in diplomatic affairs before the opening of spring, we may look confidently for hostile demonstrations on the part of Russia, that will trample the crescent unsustained and unaided in the dust. There is no mistake about it, however much people may deceive themselves, that unless Turkey is backed by some nation more warlike, and less degenerate than herself, she must inevitably come out worsted in the contest, and suffer spoliation of a large portion of her territories, if she does not suffer utter expulsion from Europe as was the case of the Moors in Spain.

America seems to be the only part of the commercial and civilized world not politically mixed up in this question, and if she has the wisdom, the prudence, and the virtue to remain so, she will prosper, let the result across the sea go which way it will. The danger is that demagogues, for the purpose of making political capital, will create and push forward questions as to which we may have decided opinions, but upon which we cannot legitimately enter upon any course of action. "Let us alone, and we will not interfere with you; but meddle with us or ours at your peril," should be our motto.—None of the belligerents will be over anxious to incur our enmity themselves, however much they might desire our aid.

The Erie Difficulty.

THE Railroad War at Erie, Pa., during the past two months, has very justly attracted considerable attention throughout the country, and been censured by both press and people, far and near. The last dispatch from the "seat of war" is dated Erie, Jan. 30, and is as follows:

"The track will be repaired to-day, and trains commence running to-morrow morning. It is feared, however, that the tracks will not be united, as the people are determined to prevent the connection being made by the Cleveland and Erie, and Erie and North East Railroad Companies."

Now, we are constrained to say the people of Erie are very unwise in their resistance—notwithstanding we have lost a good many subscribers for what we have previously said about their transactions. They undoubtedly have rights in the premises, but they have no moral right to disturb the peace and invade the privileges of others. If they are wronged, they should seek redress in a proper, legitimate manner—not to the injury of the traveling public and community generally.

— One word to our friends in Erie and vicinity. We beg to assure you that we have said nothing but what we believed, though our remarks might have been qualified for your benefit. In hastily commenting upon your acts, some weeks ago, we did not stop to inquire whether we should lose or gain subscribers, but condemned what we considered a wrong to community. When convinced that *we* were wrong and *you* right, an amende will be forthcoming—*and not till then*. The loss or gain of a few hundred subscribers is no consideration in the premises.

FIRES.—An unusual number of fires have occurred in various parts of the country during the past week. East, West, North and South, the cry of fire! fire! falls upon our ears with an alarming and a warning sound.

On Saturday last another fire occurred in New York, destroying property to the amount of $150,000. At Colchester, Conn., on the same night, Haywood's India Rubber Works were burnt, thereby throwing out of employment five hundred hands. At Oswego on the same day several warehouses and shops were consumed; also, simultaneously with the above, a large block of buildings at Worcester, Mass.—loss $50,000. On Sunday morning, the American Car Company's Works at Chicago were partially consumed. Loss not estimated, but probably very heavy. On Monday a fire broke out in the office of the *New York Sun*, but fortunately it was extinguished without much damage.—Jan. 24th, the town of Tahula, on the Mississippi, was destroyed by fire, with 8,000 bales of cotton.

Congressional Proceedings.

THE principal business in the Senate during the week past, has been the debate on the bill introduced by Mr. DOUGLAS, for the organization of the territory of Nebraska. There is a clause in the bill which repeals the Missouri compromise, which excludes slavery from territory north of thirty-six and a half degrees of latitude. Much feeling and excitement is created by this bill, both in and out of Congress. A debate arose in the Senate on the subject of the BEDINI riots, in which Messrs. DOUGLASS, EVERETT and MASON, took ground in favor of BEDINI, and Mr. WELLER against him. A resolution was passed calling for the correspondence between the Pope and the President, on the subject of BEDINI's mission. The correspondence shows that the Nuncio is not an accredited diplomatic agent in any capacity. Mr. SEWARD presented memorials in favor of cheap postage.

In the House, the matter of the Erie difficulties was discussed, but no action had thereon.

Mr. Benton, the Committee on Agriculture, was instructed to inquire into the expediency of establishing an Agricultural Bureau, to be connected with the Department of the Interior, and that they report by bill or otherwise.

Mr. Olds, from the P. O. Com., reported a bill to amend further the act of March, 1851, to reduce and modify the rates of postage. Returned.

The House took up also the resolution before offered by Mr. Ewing, requesting the Senate to return to the House the joint resolution adopted on the 18th inst., proposing a select committee on an amendment offered by him to the Constitution, to change the mode of electing President and Vice President of the United States.

Various other matters were considered, but of no very especial interest to the general reader.

LEGISLATIVE.—Our Albany letter from some cause failed to come to hand this week in time for our issue.

The Legislature has been engaged most of the week in considering private bills and matters of local interest, such as granting relief to plank road companies, amending railroad charters, authorizing subscriptions to connecting roads, erecting new towns, &c., &c., all of which will appear hereafter in the authorized publication of the laws.

FRANKLIN CANAL CHARTER.—The bill to repeal the Franklin Canal charter, has passed both houses of the Pennsylvania Legislature, and been sent to the Governor for his signature. It is on the strength of this charter, that the Erie and Cleveland railroad have connected with the Erie and Northeast, and probably no new bill will pass without a change of gauge at Erie.

OUR NEW DRESS, in which the Rural is said to appear very neat and becoming, was procured of Mr. NATHAN LYMAN, Type Founder, &c., of Buffalo. Mr. L. has one of the best establishments in the country, and we can conscientiously commend him to our brethren of the craft as correct and honorable in his transactions.

☞ It is understood that a dispatch has been received by the U. S. Marshal, at Erie, from Attorney-General Cushing, instructing him to proceed immediately with the repairs of the Railroad, and to forward word instantly to Washington if he was interfered with, in which case troops will be sent on without delay.

☞ The Auburn Daily Advertiser learns, that Mr. Crocker, Agent of the Christian Ambassador, in that city, a highly esteemed gentleman, has had his mind so much wrought upon recently by the "spirits" that he is now wild with insanity. Now read the following paragraph.

☞ A new semi-monthly journal, to be devoted to "modern and ancient spiritualism" is announced to appear shortly in New York. It is to be published by Partridge & Britton, and edited by Judge Edmonds and Dr. Dexter.

☞ The annual meeting of the American Colonization Society took place at Washington on Wednesday of last week. The receipts for the year are over $80,000, and the expenditure $100,000, leaving the Society a deficiency of $20,000.

☞ The Western Theological Seminary, Presbyterian Church, and Allegheny City Bank were burned to the ground at Pittsburgh, Jan. 24th. Half the library of the Seminary, which was very valuable, was saved.

☞ General Penzuela, the new Captain-General of Cuba, has declined receiving an addition of $6,000 per annum to his salary. Is the millennium approaching?

☞ Rev. Edward Everett Hale, of Worcester, Mass., has been awarded the premium of $100 for the best essay on "Juvenile Delinquencies."

☞ The Milwaukee Wisconsin has been shown a fifty dollar bill on the Buffalo City Bank, altered from a two. It was admirably executed.

☞ The Trustees of the Pilgrim Society are taking active measures to carry out the plans of erecting a suitable monument to the Pilgrims, at Plymouth.

☞ The proprietors of Tammany Hall, New York, have brought a suit against the democratic committee of 1853, to the amount of $1,617, for rent of rooms, liquors &c.

☞ There were 233,000 barrels of ale manufactured in Albany last year. 600,000 lbs. of hops are used, worth 35 cents per pound. The number of persons there employed is about 700.

☞ It is now one hundred and fourteen years that the Methodists have existed as a people.—They now number in the world 2,000,000 of communicants.

☞ Forbes Allison, a merchant of New Orleans, has absconded with $40,000 belonging to the St. Andrew's Society of which he was president.

☞ A clergyman in Cincinnati recently performed the marriage ceremony, receiving therefor $50 from the bridegroom, and from the bride a deed of a city lot worth $2,500.

News Brevities.

—— The bill dividing Ohio into two judicial districts has passed the U. S. Senate.

—— There were nearly a thousand applicants for the Canal appointments.

—— The Governor of Illinois has called an extra session of the Legislature.

—— The Whigs of Rhode Island have adopted the Temperance candidate for Governor.

—— In the present Congress, there are six Smiths, five Jones, three Wrights, three Allens, and three Stuarts.

—— About eighty thousand Bibles and Testaments were issued by the American Bible Society the past year.

—— There are 26 brush manufactories in Lansingburgh, with capital varying from five hundred dollars to one thousand dollars.

—— The taxable property of the State of Texas has increased one hundred per cent. in the last three years. It is now stated at $90,114.

—— Abby Folsom has been the object of a snow ball attack on the part of a lot of boys in Boston.

—— Rev. S. J. May, of Syracuse, advertises that he is going to show that "the doctrine of the Trinity" is of heathen origin.

—— The Legislature of New Jersey have passed a resolution that it is improper and inexpedient to charter or recharter any banks.

—— The ten hour labor law has passed the Kentucky House of Representatives. Query—does it include slave labor?

—— A boy of 11 years of age, named Thomas Daly, died in Boston, a few days since, from injuries received by being struck by a snowball.

—— The first train passed through the Great Tunnel on the Pennsylvania Railroad, between Pittsburg and, Altoona Jan. 27.

—— There were 128 railroad accidents in the United States in 1853; 231 persons were killed and 499 wounded.

—— The disease of which M. Bodisco, the Russian Minister, died, it is said was a species of dyspepsia.

—— The Hog trade at Cincinnati. The number of hogs slaughtered up to the 24th inst., was 687,000.

—— A negro blacksmith was sold, week before last at Augusta, Ga., for $1525, and a bricklayer for $1,250.

—— Thirty-seven thousand barrels of flour were sent out by the N. Y. Central Railroad from Buffalo, in the month of September last.

—— The Detroit Daily Inquirer urges the conveyance of the U. S. Mails over the Great Western Railway through Canada.

—— The Boston Post claims that there was a plot at Madrid to disgrace or murder Mr. Soule. Can the Post say that it has not succeeded?

—— The remains of Col. Bliss have been removed to Gen. Taylor's plantation, and interred along-side the remains of the old hero.

—— Col. Harrison, cousin of President Harrison, holds his commission as consul at Kingston, Jamaica, from Gen. Washington.

—— The Government has received advices that the emigration from Bremen to the United States, to the close of this year, will reach 55,000.

—— The Connecticut democrats hold their State convention at Hartford, on the 22d of February.

—— Forty thousand Partridges were sent in December by railroad from Detroit, Michigan to Chicago.

—— There are about one hundred steamers lying side by side at the Cincinnati levees, some frozen in and others aground.

—— About one-third of the citizens of Thibodeaux, La., it is stated, have been indicted for gambling.

—— An elopement took place the other day which caused some consternation. A dog ran away with a newly married man's rib—of beef.

—— The Supreme Court of Iowa has decided that the Liquor Law of that State is constitutional.

☞ Martin Koszta is now learning the Daguerreotype business with Messrs. Meade Brothers in New York.

—— The Tennessee river, says a dispatch from Charleston, dated January 25, is higher than it has been for six years.

—— The Maine Law bill is now under consideration in the Assembly. To give free scope to discussion, the House has resolved to take it up in evening session.

—— More than sixty criminals were executed in the United States during the year 1853, and quite a number are now in prison under sentence of death.

—— The Courier & Enquirer denounces Solon Robinson's "Hot Corn Stories," as ministering to a prurient appetite and unfit to be read in families.

—— Oil from cotton seed has been manufactured in New Orleans. It is said to burn with great brilliancy, and to be peculiarly fitted for using on machinery.

—— Twenty locomotives for different Western roads are detained at Erie by the "break."—The loss to companies and individuals, by this detention alone, is immense.

—— The sum of $25,000 was recently sent to the London Society for Propagating the Gospel in China, by a person signing himself "Less than the Least."

—— George Geddes, of Geddes, Onondaga county, has been appointed by the Canal Commissioners to superintend the draining of the Cayuga marshes.

—— Mr. Chas. Warner, near Penn Yan, had 40 sheep killed by dogs on the night of the 7th inst. The sheep lay all about the field horribly bitten and mangled.

—— They are about introducing the American railroad car into England. It is admitted to be, in almost every respect, superior to the car now in common use on English railways.

—— In 1645, by an agreement, each family in the Massachusetts Colony gave one peck of corn, or one shilling in cash, to Cambridge College.

—— The public debt of Austria is stated at over $500,000,000 at the present time—and the average annual deficit in its income, at $30,000,000.

—— In Barnstead, N. H., where there are but four hundred voters, there are 79 persons over 75 years of age, and more than twice that number between 70 and 75 years of age.

—— Three hundred thousand copies of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" have been sold in the United States, and the sale is still constant. In Europe the number sold amounts to nearly a million.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Atlantic.

The Steamer Atlantic arrived at New York Jan. 27.

The Asia arrived out at 6 o'clock on morning of Monday, 9th inst.

On December 30th, part of the allied fleets entered the Black Sea; they were prevented entering sooner by the tempests.

Up to the last dates, the Russian Ambassadors had not withdrawn from London or Paris.

M. Kizeff, the Russian Minister at Paris, is reported to have said that he would await further instructions from the government.

From Vienna it is stated, seeming authentically, that Austria had asked Russia if she would consent to a European Protectorate over the Christians in Turkey. To this the Czar replied that he would consent to no interference whatever between himself and Turkey.

On the Danube but little was doing, owing to the weather. There had been three slight affrays; one between a forage escort and some Cossacks; another, a sally from Sistowa, and the third, an action between a steamer, two gun boats and the shore batteries of the Danube.—In all three the Turks were successful.

From Asia we have letter writers' accounts of previous affrays, but not one word of later news.

The Russians had warned their shipping not to venture out of the ports, unless under protection of a convoy. Convoys are to be organized for different trading ports.

The Pacha of Egypt on hearing of the Sinope disaster, immediately ordered the equipment of six frigates, two corvettes and three brigs to replace those destroyed. It is confirmed that the Wallachian peasantry are in insurrection.

Lord Dudley Stuart has had an interview with the Sultan regarding the employment of Poles.

It is reported that the British Charge has resumed negotiations with Persia, the Persians in Teheran having broken out in tumult against the Russians.

France has called out an additional contingent army of 80,000 men to replace 70,000 destined for Turkey.

Prussia is constructing a course of action with Denmark and Sweden, in view of the coming war.

The Marquis Turgot has been appointed grand officer of the Legion of Honor, supposed on account of Soule wounding him.

Young Soule has published a long letter, explaining his difficulty with the Duke of Alba.

The overland Indian mail has arrived with Calcutta dates of Dec. 6.

It was said that the Burmese had re-captured Pegu.

The Russians were repulsed at Kherab.

Trade in India was fair.

Shanghai, Nov. 19.—Insurgents had evacuated Amoy, and the Imperialists perpetrated a horrible massacre there.

Canton was quiet.

THE LATEST.

The sailors of the Russian Baltic fleet, who were on leave, are summoned to return to service by March.

A letter from Christiania states that Norway has decided on fitting out a squadron of 12 ships in view of approaching events.

But little sympathy for Russia exists among the Norwegians.

ENGLAND.

The enormous rise in the price of food has caused apprehensions in England of riots among the laboring classes.

Bread riots had already commenced in parts of Devonshire. At Topsham, mobs of women had threatened the bakers in consequence of the latter raising the price of bread.

At Crediton, also, bands of men, women and children had paraded the streets and attacked some of the bakers' shops, demolishing the doors and windows, and doing other damage. The market people were also molested, and their produce kicked about the streets.

The police were unable to put down the disturbance, and it was not until the report was spread that soldiers were coming, that they were quieted.

The steamer Sarah Sands, from Portland, arrived in the Mersey on the evening of the 10th.

The steamer Charity was to sail on the 15th for Portland.

Dates from Liberia of the 13th Dec., had been received in England. The coast was healthy.

President Roberts had delivered a satisfactory message to the Legislature. He informed them of the alliance of France and England with Liberia, and that Napoleon had sent a present of 1,000 stand of arms and accoutrements for native militia.

The receipts of the republic were $35,000; expenditures, $32,000.

At Lagos affairs continued unsettled. Kosco with 10,000 men, was in the rear of the town, threatening hostilities.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS.

Brown, Shipley & Co., report breadstuffs again advanced. Wheat 6d. per bush.; flour 2s. per bbl.; Indian corn 1s; Baltimore, Philadelphia and Ohio flour 42s. 6da45s; Canadian 44a 45s; Western Canal 42s. 6da44s.

White wheat 12a13s; red 11a12s. 2d. per 70 lbs. White Indian corn 51s; yellow 50s; mixed 49s.

PROVISIONS.—McHenry reports an improved demand for new Bacon, and imports are taken at full rates; ex-ship old Bacon neglected. Beef is more wanted, but without important change in value. Pork very dull. Cheese continues scarce. Lard down and in demand. Tallow has advanced 1s2s.

SPECIAL CANAL ELECTION.—The special election to vote on the Constitutional amendment for the Canal Enlargement is fixed for the third Wednesday of February proximo—the 15th.—Polls will be opened at sunrise and closed at sunset in every election district. The forms of the ballots will be thus:—

"For the proposed amendment in relation to the canals."

"Against the proposed amendment in reltation to the canals."

The ballots are to be endorsed,—

"Proposed amendment in relation to the canals."

MELANCHOLY COINCIDENCE.—The ill-fated steamer San Francisco cleared from New York December 17th, and on the same day the following ships cleared, all of which have met a similar fate: ships Commerce, Singapore and Borneo, besides ship Saxony, disabled and put into Halifax.

☞ The Sixty Policemen of Cincinnati who had a collision with the Germans who were about to burn Bedini in effigy, have all been held to answer at a higher court.

California News.

Arrival of the Ohio.

THE Ohio, from Aspinwall, arrived at New York, Jan. 30th, with the California mails of the 1st inst—300 passengers, and nearly $1,0000,000 in gold.

LATER FROM AUSTRALIA.—Advices from Sidney to Nov. 2d are received. A monster petition has been sent to the Governor for the Queen, against the new Constitution, to which he had given a decisive answer.

The gold regulations are highly satisfactory to the diggers generally. The general report from the mines is unfavorable, but there are a few exceptions. Labor still continues in demand in the agricultural districts. The rush to the mines causes a complete drain.

The Sidney Empire of October 27th, says that the general temper of business in Sidney continues firm and is likely to be sustained, owing to a comparative cessation in arrivals.

The steamer United States arrived at New Orleans, Jan. 25th, from Aspinwall with the mails, passengers and specie left at Aspinwall by the steamer Ohio for New York.

The Congress of New Granada had levied a duty of 10 per cent. on the estimated profits of vessels arriving at and departing from Aspinwall.

The sloop of war Cyane was at Aspinwall, and was about to leave for Carthagena, to convey the engineers who are to explore the route of the Oceanic Canal across the Isthmus of Darien.

It was reported that a revolution had occurred in Bolivia.

Dates from the city of Mexico have been received here. There was much excitement at Chihuahua in consequence of the new treaty of the United States.

The leading men say they will annex themselves to the U. S. rather than submit to the provisions of the treaty.

News Paragraphs.

☞ Messrs. Stillman & Allen, of the Novelty Works, of New York city, are now constructing the largest engine that was ever built in this or any other country. The diameter of the cylinder is 115 inches, and the length of stroke 12 feet. It is designed for the Bay State Company's new Fall River boat, which is to run in connection with the Fall River and Boston Railroad.

☞ The New York Times says, that the entire block of buildings on Broadway, known as the "Metropolitan Hotel," and "Niblo's Theatre," were purchased a few days since, from the Van Rensselaer Estate, by Alexander T. Stuart, Esq., for which he paid down in cash the enormous sum of $500,000, and the deed was duly recorded in the Register's office.

☞ Wednesday, January 25, was the coldest day of the season in Boston. At sunrise the thermometer was at zero, at noon four degrees above, and at sunset down to zero again. In towns a few miles from Boston the thermometer was at ten and twelve degrees below zero in the morning. At Montreal it was twenty-five deg. below.

☞ The Walnut Street Baptist Church of Louisville, Ky., at their last annual meeting, Dec. 2d, after voting their pastor, Rev. W. W. Everts, a salary of $1,200 for the past year, and $2,000 for the year 1854, voted a sum sufficient to pay a Life Insurance premium on a policy for $10,000, to provide for his family at his death.

☞ The newly appointed Bishop of Monterey, Mexico, was waylaid and robbed while on his way to assume the functions of his new appointment. In vain he appealed to the robbers to respect his cloth; he was treated with as little respect as a layman. He had the satisfaction of excommunicating the rascals, however.

☞ The fifth session of the Territorial Legislature commenced at St. Paul Jan. 4. New York has the honor of giving birth to 5 of the members, Maine 4, New Hampshire 3, Ohio 3, Canada 3, Minnesota 2, Pennsylvania 1, Virginia 1, Wisconsin 1, Missouri 1, Scotland 1, and Prussia 1.

☞ Governor Boone, of Florida, has issued orders to Brig. Gen. Johnson, of that State, to organise his brigade at once, in pursuance of an act of the last Legislature, providing for the final removal of the Indians, by force, if necessary.

☞ The Brattleboro Eagle chronicles the death of Miss Louisa Witt, who had just commenced her one hundredth term of school teaching. Parents, children, and in some instances grandchildren, had passed successively under her care.

☞ The British ship Riversdale, on her voyage to Valparaiso, having sprung a leak at sea, the vessel was hove down for repairs, when it proved that the tusk of a sword fish had pierced through the plank, which was of elm, three inches and a half in thickness.

☞ A train of cars on the Central R. R. was thrown from the track Jan. 27th, near Buffalo, in consequence of obstructions placed on the track. A reward of $500 is offered for the detection of the offender.

☞ The loss by the burning of Ashbrook's pork-house, at St. Louis, on the 15th ultimo, was $170,000. There was an insurance of $85,000 Twelve thousand hogs and thirty-four hundred tierces of lard were burnt.

☞ Capt. F. S. Aubrey reached Fort Yuma, on the 7th of December, with 15,000 sheep from New Mexico, destined for San Francisco. His route is nearly due east from the Tejon pass to Albuquerque.

☞ Professor Longfellow has resigned the professorship of Belles-Lettres and Modern Languages in Harvard College. He will continue to perform the duties of his office till his successor is appointed.

Marriages.

IN Cleveland, Ohio, Jan. 25th, by the Rev. F. H. Brown, Mr. L. K. BOWDISH and Miss SOPHIA A. PHILLIPS, both of Rochester, N. Y.

IN this city, on the 25th ult., by Rev. Mr. Thlebon, Mr. V. P. RICHE, of California, and Miss AMELIA D. MAGEE, of Hornellsville.

Deaths.

IN Litchfield, Conn., Jan. 1st, Mrs. ELECTA, wife of Tomalison Wells, Esq., and daughter of the late Ames Smith, of Litchfield.

IN Lyons, Wayne Co., N. Y., on the 11th ultimo, Mrs. SUSANNAH DURFEE, aged 78 years.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE steamship Washington took out $157,000, and the Europa about $200,000 more. The Ohio, from Aspinwall, arrived at New York, Jan. 29th, with a million in gold on board. During the week previous to the last trip of the Niagara from Liverpool, two millions of gold arrived at London from Australia, and two millions of silver from Mexico. The total amount of gold shipped from Melbourne during the past year, has been about $50,000,000.

The total revenues of Great Britain, for the year ending Jan. 5th, 1854, is in the aggregate £51,784,118.

The total imports arriving at New York, the week past, has been about $5,000,000; exports, exclusive of specie, about $1,600,000, of which one half was breadstuffs.

Money has again commenced flowing into the Sub-Treasury, and the balance in the Government vaults at N. York, is on the increase, standing now at about $1,500,000.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Feb. 1, 1854.

FLOUR and Wheat are both higher than at last quotations, as also several other of the leading staples; but there are indications of a slight reaction in the price of breadstuffs. Flour is quoted at $9,63@9,75, and Wheat at $2,06. It sold yesterday, in the street, at $2,09, but the former is the price to-day, and is high enough at that, *at least for consumers*, many of whom begin to repeal with some earnestness, "give us this day our daily bread."

Pork is a quarter of a dollar higher, and is selling from $5 to $5,25. Beef, also, is higher, being quoted at $4,50@5,50.

Chickens are rated at a cent advance, selling now at 7 to 8c. per lb.

Potatoes are up a penny, and sell from 44@50c ₩ bush.

Other slight changes in rates which may be seen by comparing the tables with previous quotations.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		FRUITS AND ROOTS.	
Flour, bbl	$9,63@9,75	Apples, bush	50@75c
Wheat, bu	2,06@0,00	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	70@75c	Potatoes	44@55c
Oats	40@42c	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	4½@5½c
Barley	62½@65c	Calf	9@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,62
Beans	$1	Lamb do	75c@$1
MEATS.		SEEDS.	
Pork, mess bbl	$10,00	Clover, bu	$0,50@6,75
Do. cwt	0,00@6,25	Timothy	2,00@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt	4,50@5,50	FUEL.	
Mutton carcass	4,00@5	Wood, hard	4,00@4,50
Ham, smoked lb	8@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	7@8c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	8@9c	Blossburg	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	15@16c	SUNDRIES.	
Cheese	8@9½c	Salt, bbl	$1,62½
Lard, tried	9@c	Hay, ton	8@13
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	25@45c
Tallow	11c	White fish, bbl	$8,50@3,00
Eggs, doz	18@20c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,50
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Jan. 31.

Flour—Our market for Western and State flour is 12½c lower and unsettled. The better grades dull and nominal. Some inquiry for future delivery, with sales of good Western at $9 for March delivery. Canadian is unsaleable and nominal at $8,87@9. Sales of Western Canal 5,000 bbls—$8,87@9 for common to straight State; $9@9,18 for common to good Ohio and mixed to Lancy Michigan.

Corn Meal.—Quiet, at $3,50@4,02 for superfine; $4,02 for Jersey.

Grain.—There is little doing in wheat, and no reliable quotations can be given.

Oats.—In demand, at 57@60c for State and Western.

Corn.—@@c lower and unsettled. Shippers are waiting for their letters. Sales 12,000 bu—95c for new River and Jersey; 98@98c for Southern white and yellow; 98@99c for old round yellow.

Provisions.—Fair inquiry for pork. Limited supply.—$10 for new mess; $13,50 for prime, and now held higher. Beef in better demand, and good shipping qualities are better and not plenty. Sales at $8,25@8,71 for country mess; $13,50 for re-packed Chicago and city mess; $3@5,50 prime.

Lard—Buoyant at 10½c.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 23.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day, 2,172 Beef Cattle; offered during the week 2,275.

Prices, etc.—1 good business has been done during the week, at prices about the same as those quoted in our last report—say from 8@10c per lb.

Cows and Calves sold at from $39 to $60.

Veal Calves at from 1@7c. per lb.

Hogs at from 4½c to 5½c.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—At market, 43 Cows and Calves, and 2,533 Sheep.

Cows and Calves from $25 to $60; as in quality.

Sheep from $2,50, 4,50@5; Lambs $2 to 3,50@5,1

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head.)—At market, 700 Beeves, 40 Cows and Calves, 20 Veal Calves, and 2,200 Sheep and Lambs.

Beeves sold at from $7,50 to $9,50, as in quality.

Cows and Calves from $25, 40@65.

Veal Calves at 5c to 7c. Sheep $3, 4,50, 7@10.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—Offered 100 Beef Cattle, and 60 Cows and Calves. The former sold at from $6 to $9, and the latter at from $30, 35@45 ₩ head.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Jan. 23.

At market 756 Cattle—700 Beeves, 56 Stores—consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $8,00 ₩ cwt; first quality $7,75; 2d, $7,00@7,50; 3d do, $6,50; ordinary $6.

Hides—6@6,50 ₩ cwt. Tallow, $8,25@8,50.

Pelts $1,37@1,50. Calf skins 12c ₩ lb.

Veal Calves—$3, 7@9.

Barreling Cattle—$5, 5,25@6,50.

Stores—Working Oxen—$92, 101, 114, 123, 137, 142@212.

Cows and Calves—$22, 25, 29, 32, 37, 40, 43, 48, 56@60.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$22, 25, 27, 30, 31, 37@42.

Three years old—$33, 38, 41, 46, 48@52.

Sheep and Lambs—3,070 at market. Quality most excellent but few of sale.

Prices—Extra $6,50, 7, 8, 9@12.

By lot—$3, 3,25, 3,50, 4, 4,25, 4,33½, 4,50, 5@6.

Swine—Still fat 4½c, and corn fed 6c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 23.

At market 820 Beef Cattle, 200 Stores, 40 pairs Working Oxen, 35 Cows and Calves, 3,500 Sheep, and Lambs, and 275 Swine.

The following were the prices:

Beef Cattle—Extra $7,50@8,00; first quality $7,25@7,75; 2d do, $6,75@7,00; 3d do, $6 50; ordinary $5@6,50.

Working Oxen—Sales at $85, 90, 100, 110, 123@135.

Cows and Calves—$22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 36@52.

Stores—Yearlings—$13, 15@16.

Two Years old—$19, 22, 25@30.

Three Years old—$29, 31, 34@39.

Sheep and Lambs—$1,50, 1,75, 2, 2,75; Extra, $4,00, 4,50, 5@6.

Swine—No demand for lots to peddle, one lot sold 4¾@5½c; barrows 5½c. At retail from 6@6½c.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 23.

Beef Cattle—There were offered during the past week about 1,750 head of Beef Cattle, of which near 500 were driven north. Prices range from $7@7,50 per 100 lbs., with a moderate demand.

Cows range from $12 to $36 each.

Hogs are arriving slowly—about 120 head sold at 5½@6,-37½, which is a slight decline. About 1,000 head were taken for packing. Prices of killed hogs are steady.

Sheep and Lambs come in slowly, and command $2@6 each, according to quality. The supply is inadequate to the demand.

THE REASON WHY.—Of late some of our agents and subscribers complain, because we do not mail all the papers a office where we have clubs in one package. If they knew how desirous we are to mail all together, and how earnestly we labor for that object, we should have less complaint. The truth is, it has been impossible for us to get all the names received during each week, on our books in time for mailing—and hence we have been obliged to mail from books so far as the names were entered, and the recent orders from letters. This is owing, in part, to the fact that two of our best clerks were ill and absent for some days—and we could not obtain competent substitutes. They are now at their posts, and there is a fair prospect of entirely obviating the cause of complaint in the course of one or two weeks.

Publisher's Notices.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ TO CANADIANS.—As we are obliged to pre-pay the American postage on papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and friends must add 2½ cents per copy to the club rates of the RURAL,—in adding the lowest price to Canadian subscribers $1,50 per year.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THOSE who are forming clubs, (20 to 100 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ IN making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 35 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ IN remitting for clubs, please send Bank Bills, or Drafts on New York (deducting the exchange,) instead of Checks or Certificates of Deposit on local banks.

☞ IN writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County, and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ THOSE wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ MR. O. MOORE, is duly authorized to act as Agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

☞ PERSONS who have forwarded $10 for a club of ten, can extend the number to TWENTY for $10, but all the subscribers must begin at one date.

☞ IT is not necessary that all members of a club receive their papers at one post office. We send to as many offices as necessary to accommodate the subscribers.

☞ THE postage on the RURAL is but 3½ cents per quarter, payable in advance, to any part of the State—and 6½ cents to any part of the United States,—except Monroe County, where it goes free.

☞ PERSONS entitled to club premiums, will please retain the same in remitting for clubs—thus making sure of the premium, saving us the trouble of re-mailing.

☞ ADDITIONS to clubs may be made at any time, at the price per copy paid for the original club.

☞ EXTRA numbers of the RURAL will be forwarded to all disposed to add in augmenting its circulation.

☞ ALL business letters, communications, &c., should be addressed to H. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

THE RURAL FOR 1854.

Rare Inducements to Agents and Others.

As heretofore announced, the Fifth Volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, for 1854, will be materially improved, the Proprietor having determined that it shall in all respects excel either of its predecessors, and all contemporary Journals. He also offers greater inducements than ever before to each and all disposed to act as agents or form clubs. The attention of all interested is respectfully invited to the following list of very liberal

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS!

1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) to the RURAL NEW-YORKER—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

4. TWENTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (fourth) greatest number.

5. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6. TWELVE DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7. TEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to reach and reward EVERY ONE who may lend a portion of influence in support of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1. FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, or a copy of WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, (or $6 in Agricultural Books,) to EACH PERSON sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionally,) according to our terms, previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the RURAL, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers, as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1853, to every person remitting for THIRTY subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting for TWENTY copies, ($25,) we will give an extra copy of the RURAL, and four (the present and three past) volumes of The Wool Grower and Stock Register—or, if preferred, an extra copy of the RURAL and $1,50 in Books.

5th. To every one remitting for TEN copies ($15,) an extra copy of the RURAL and three volumes (past or present) of the Wool Grower—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in Books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies ($10,) an extra copy of the RURAL, either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound Vol. of Genesee Farmer for 1845 or '49.

7th. To every one remitting for THREE copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound volume of Genesee Farmer for 1845 or '49.

8th. To every person remitting for ONE copy ($2,) we will give a copy of either volume Wool Grower or the Farmer for 1848 or '49 as preferred.

ALL competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Three Copies, one year $5 Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different offices if desired.

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to canvass for Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

T. S. ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE

GIVES over 900 large, double column octavo pages of choice reading matter in a year. Also from 12 to 15 steel engravings, of a high order of excellence; besides from 150 to 200 wood engravings, all for $1,25, in clubs of four subscribers. The cheapest Monthly Magazine in the World! The Third Volume begins in January, 1854, and will contain a new story or novelette, by Mr. Arthur, entitled "*The Angel of the Household.*" Terms in advance $2 a year; 4 copies, 1 year, $5; 12 copies, one year, $15, and one to getter up of club. Specimen numbers furnished free of charge. Lady's Book and Home Magazine, one year, $3,50. Address, post paid, T. S. ARTHUR, 107 Walnut st., Philadelphia. 11*

FARM FOR SALE,

SITUATED in the town of Conquest, 4 miles north west of Weedsport, and 3½ from the Rochester and Syracuse direct railroad. Said farm contains 161 acres, 140 Improved, and in a good state of cultivation, and well adapted for all kinds of produce, and well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses, two barns, two orchards of a good variety of fruit trees, and a wood lot on each end of the farm; 30 acres of wheat on the ground, and 40 is seeded to clover and timothy. Half the purchase money to be paid when possession is given, the remainder on bond and mortgage to suit the purchaser. Price, $55. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.
213-tf. B. EAKEL.

SHORT-HORNS.—I have on hand, and for sale, two good, thoroughbred Bull Calves, the get of Splendor.
JOHN R. PAGE.
Sennett, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Jan. 26, 1854. 213-4t*

Advertisements.

THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & Co.,

PROPRIETORS OF THE SYRACUSE NURSERIES, Cultivators of, and Dealers in, all kinds of Nursery Productions, offer for the Spring Sales a very large stock of *Apple, Pear, Cherry and Peach Trees, both Standards and Dwarfs*, as well as a good supply of Plum, Quince, Apricot and Nectarine Trees, and all the best and most popular sorts of the smaller fruits; *Currants, Raspberries, Strawberries and Gooseberries.*

The stock of *Raspberries* includes Yeslold, Franconia, Knevitt's Giant, Large Monthly, the Antwerps, and Dr. Brinckle's Seedlings; of *Currants* all the leading kinds; and of *Gooseberries*, 3,000 fine plants of the best Lancashire sorts.

Grapes.—*Native*, one, two, and three years old, in large quantities; *Foreign*—Forty best sorts.

Ornamental Trees and Shrubbery, in great variety.

Roses.—One of the best and purest collections in the country; including, of course, Mr. Mathews' matchless Seedling, the *Augusta*,—of the most luxuriant growth and foliage, profusion of bloom, splendor of its flower, and of the most exquisite perfume. The price, as will be seen by our Catalogue, is very much reduced.

Dahlias, Phloxes, Bulbous Roots, Green-house and Bedding Plants, including all the novelties of the season.—*Hedge Plants, Rhubarb and Asparagus* in large quantities.

Evergreens of choice varieties, as well as many thousands of *Balsam, Norway, European, Silver and Scotch Firs, Austrian Pines, Chinese and American Arbor Vitæ*, &c., &c., all in fine condition.

☞ Among their stock of Pear Trees, they have in large proportion, the *Virgalieu, Onondaga and Oswego Beurre*, both Dwarf and Standard. No more desirable kinds of early bearing, productiveness and great excellence, can be cultivated extensively for market. They have also several hundreds of *Extra Sized Fruit Trees* of the finest growth and form, cultivated and trained into bearing for themselves, which the necessity of changing their grounds to those much more extended requires them in part to remove. These trees consist of Cherry, Plum, Standard and Dwarf Pears. They have furnished the greater portion of the specimen fruits exhibited by the proprietors at the State Fairs for two years past, and are offered at from $1 to $3 each.

The products of their Nurseries having a reputation second to none in the country, those now favoring them with their orders may rely upon that reputation being sustained. They annex a few commendations selected from many of a like nature, both as to the quality of their trees, and that other essential, the excellency of their packing, to which they invite attention.

"The trees were all well packed, and are very fine—not one article but I am perfectly satisfied with."—From Layden, Cook county, Illinois.

"The trees were well packed, and came to hand in fine order."—South Bend, Indiana.

"The trees, though long delayed on the way, arrived in good condition, and opened well. I must say they were evidently taken up and packed with much more than ordinary care."—Delaware, Ohio.

"And now about the trees. If you had *trimmed* them [a novel complaint,] they would have been the finest lot of trees I have ever seen from your State. I never saw finer roots."—From Springfield, Ohio. [The trees here spoken of, let it be remembered, were set out from the Syracuse Nurseries as their *second class trees.*]

☞ "The trees, in appearance, [having been delayed on the way,] were in good order, and better trees than I have ever seen west of the Lakes."—Kaccee, Ill.

☞ The proprietors have also been favored by a customer with the following certificate, made after an examination of a large lot of their trees:

"We, the undersigned, do hereby certify, that we have personally examined the lot of fruit trees which Mr. —— now has in the village of Marshall, and we do not hesitate to say, that they are the best lot of Fruit Trees, to all appearance, that has ever been offered for sale in this county. Dec. 14, '53." [Signed,] Abner Pratt, Circuit Judge; Supreme Court; Erastus Hussey, Co. Clerk; H. A. Noyes, Judge of Probate; J. R. Montgomery, M. D.; D. Darwin Hughs; T. A. Randall; J. A. Van Horn; Jas. A. Way.

☞ *Catalogues furnished gratis to all post-paid applications, enclosing a letter stamp to pre-pay the same.*
Syracuse, N. Y., Feb., 1854. 213-3teow

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, &c.

THE Subscribers have the pleasure of announcing an immense stock of Trees, &c., for the Spring trade, embracing *Standard Trees for Orchards,*
Dwarf and Pyramidal Trees for Gardens,
Ornamental Trees for Streets, Park and Pleasure Grounds,
Rare and beautiful Lawn Trees,
New and rare Weeping Trees,
Evergreen Trees, embracing the rarest species of Pines, Firs, Spruces, Yews, Cedars, Junipers,
Hardy Flowering Shrubs,
Roses of all classes, and embracing the newest and best sorts,
Dahlias, the finest English prize sorts,
Chrysanthemums, including the finest of the new Pompone varieties,
Phloxes and Peonies, superb collections,
Bedding Plants, a complete assortment,
Hedge Plants, among them 50,000 Osage Orange,
Box Edging,
Rhubarb, Asparagus, &c., &c.

All orders, whether for large or small quantities, executed with the greatest care and in strict compliance with the wishes of the purchaser. Packing done in the most secure and skillful manner, so that parcels can be transmitted thousands of miles with safety.

Nurserymen and dealers in trees will be supplied on the most liberal terms.

The following Catalogues are sent gratis and prepaid to all who apply and enclose one postage stamp for each:
No. 1, Descriptive Catalogue of Fruits,
" 2, " " Ornamental Trees,
" 3, " " Dahlias, Green-house plants, &c.
" 4, Wholesale Catalogue.
213-3teow ELLWANGER & BARRY,
Feb. 1, 1854. Mt. Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

200,000 choice Apple Trees, from one to four years old, together with a good variety of other Fruit and Ornamental Trees, will be sold cheap the coming spring, at wholesale or retail. Persons wishing to purchase, will do well to call and examine our stock and price, before purchasing elsewhere.

Commercial Nurseries—sale ground a few rods west of the Syracuse House, on Genesee st., E. & O. S. FORD.
Syracuse, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1854. 213-2tp

THOROUGH-BRED FRENCH STALLION for SALE.

THE Subscriber has a Thorough-bred French Stallion, which he will dispose of. He is a dark brown color, stands fifteen hands high, is well proportioned, and weighs 1,000 lbs. He was six years old last spring, and is quiet to drive either single or double. This horse will more than pay the price of himself the coming season, and is worth the attention of those who wish to breed good stock. He was bro't from Montreal about a year ago. Price, $300. For any further particulars, address the subscriber, at Willis Post-Office, Canada West. [213-2p] JOHN S. M. WILLCOX.

DEVON BULL FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber has a pure bred Devon Bull for sale, one year old last spring. Price $75. HERO BURRITT.
Hardett, Tompkins Co., N. Y., Jan. 19, 1854. 21*

JOHN PHIN, Consulting Engineer, Draughtsman,

Patent Agent, &c.,—Rooms 10 Buffalo st., Rochester, N. Y.
☞ For details of business, and information on Patents, see circular sent free on application. 212-21*

SHORT-HORN BULLS AND SUFFOLK PIGS

FOR SALE.—I have three One-Year old Bulls for sale, got by my imported Bull *Young Tempest*—colors, Roan and Red. Also, a few pair Suffolk Pigs, bred from my imported stock.
J. M. SHERWOOD.
Auburn, N. Y., Jan. 20, 1854. 212-3t

FARM AND HORTICULTURAL RESIDENCE,

FOR SALE.—DAVID THOMAS, near Aurora, Cayuga Co., N. Y., wishing to retire on account of feeble health from the care of his farm, offers it with all its improvements for sale. It is pleasantly situated near Cayuga Lake, contains 118 acres of fertile land, has a spacious and comfortable dwelling, with a laborer's cottage, and various outbuildings, together with extensive orchard and fruit gardens, and a large ornamental and kitchen garden—the whole forming a completely furnished, comfortable, pleasant and retired farm residence; and if applied for soon will be sold at the low price of $1,200. For further particulars, apply personally to DAVID THOMAS, on the premises, or to J. J. THOMAS, Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y. 212-3t.

POLAND OATS—AGAIN.

For seed, a good supply of the celebrated Poland oats, at $1 per bushel, delivered at my residence, or $1,25 if sent by railroad. Each bushel to weigh at least 40 pounds.
J. A. CLARK, Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y. 211-4t

KETCHUM'S MOWING MACHINE.

THIS machine stands without a successful rival, as *the mowing machine of the age.* The supply will not be equal to the demand. If any person desires one for the coming season, they cannot speak too soon. The uniform price at Buffalo is $110,00. All who will forward us an order accompanied with the cash or satisfactory reference, may depend upon being faithfully served with a machine in good season.
H. G. WHITE & CO.,
Buffalo Ag. Warehouse and Seed Store, 11 & 13 West Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y 211tf.

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

AUTUMN'S GRAVE.

Come, ye bright spirits
Of earth and of air,
Pale Autumn is dying—
The gentle and fair,
Gone is her bloom
Snow-flakes are falling,
Chill winds are calling,
Over her tomb.

Gather ye round her
From forest and dale,
Raise a wild chorus
On winter's fierce gale:
Death is your song,
Leaflets are sighing,
And hoarse winds replying,
Bear them along.

Tear-drops are raining
Upon the cold sod,
And Autumn's fair tresses
Lie low 'neath the clod;
Hushed is their gale,
Waked from the sleeping,
The echoes are weeping,
Joining the wail.

Lay her down softly
In silence to rest,
Gather the snow-shroud
O'er her pale breast:
Sweet let her sleep,
Let the winds, hushing
The noise of their rushing,
Watch o'er her keep.

JENNY.

Rural Sketch Book.

THE FOND WIFE;

OR, FIRMNESS OF THE FEMALE SEX.

I had for several months been in constant attendance on Mrs. St. ———, a young married lady of considerable family and fortune, who was the victim of the terrible scourge of the female sex, a cancer. To great personal attractions, she added uncommon sweetness of disposition; and the fortitude with which she submitted to the fearful inroads of her malady, together with her ardent expression of gratitude for such temporary alleviations as her anxious medical attendants could supply, contributed to inspire me with a lively interest in her fate. I can conscientiously say, that during the whole period of my attendance, I never heard a word of complaint fall from her, nor witnessed any indications of impatience or irritability. I found her one morning stretched on the crimson sofa in the drawing-room; and though her pallid features and gentle corrugated eyebrows evidenced the intense agony she was suffering, on my inquiring what sort of a night she had passed, she replied in a calm, tremulous tone, "Oh, Doctor, I have had a dreadful night; but I am glad Captain St.—— wasn't with me, for it would have made him very wretched!" At that moment a fine flaxen haired little boy, her first and only child, came running into the room: his blue, laughing eyes glistened with innocent merriment. I took him on my knee and amused him with my watch, in order that he might not disturb his mother.—The poor sufferer, after gazing on him with an air of fondness for some moments, suddenly covered her eyes with her hand, (how, slender! how snowy! how almost transparent was that hand!) and I presently saw tears trickling down her fingers, but she uttered not a word. There was the *mother*. The aggravated malignity of the disease rendered an operation at length incritable. The eminent surgeon who, jointly with myself, was in regular attendance on her, feelingly communicated the intelligence, and asked whether she had fortitude enough to submit to an operation. She assured him with a quiet smile of resignation, that she had for some time been suspecting as much, and had made up her mind to it, but on two conditions—that her husband (who was then at sea) should not be informed of it, and that she should not in any wise be bound or blindfolded.

Her calm and decisive manner convinced me that remonstrance would be useless. Sir ——— looked at me with a doubtful air. She observed it, and said, "I see what you are thinking of, Sir ———; but I hope to show you that a woman has more courage than you are willing to give her credit for."

In short, after the surgeon had acquiesced in the latter condition—to which he had especially demurred—a day was fixed for the operation, subject, of course, to Mrs. St. ———'s state of health. When the Wednesday arrived, it was with some agitation that I entered Sir ———'s carriage, in company with himself and his senior pupil, Mr. ———. I could scarcely avoid a certain nervous tremor—unprofessional as it may seem—when I saw the operating-case on the seat of the carriage.

"Are you sure you have everything ready, Mr.———?" inquired Sir ———, with a business-like air which somewhat irritated me.—On being assured of the affirmative, and after cautiously casting his eyes over the instruments to make assurance doubly sure, we drove off. We arrived at St.———'s, who resided a few miles from town, about two o'clock in the afternoon, and were immediately ushered into the room in which the operation was to be performed—a back parlor, the window of which looked into a beautiful garden. I shall never be pardoned, I fear, for acknowledging that the glimpse I caught of the pale and disordered countenance of the servant, as he retired, after showing us into the room, somewhat disconcerted me; for, in addition to the deep interest I felt in the fate of the lovely sufferer, I had always an abhorrence for the operative part of the profession, which many years of practice did not fail to remove. The necessary arrangements being at length completed—consisting of a hateful array of instruments, cloths, warm water, &c., &c.—a message was sent to Mrs. St. ———, to inform her that all was ready.

Sir ——— was making a jocular and not very well-timed allusion to my agitated air, when the door was opened, and Mrs. St. ——— entered, followed by her two attendants. Her step was firm, her air composed, and her pale features irradiated with a smile, sad, however, as the cold twilight of October.

She was then about twenty-six or seven years of age—and, under all the disadvantageous circumstances in which she was placed, looked at that moment a beautiful woman.—Her hair was light auburn, and hung negligently over a forehead and neck white as marble. Her features were regular—her nose and mouth exquisitely chiseled—and her complexion fair, almost to transparency. Indeed, a very eminent medical writer has remarked that the most beautiful women are generally the subjects of this terrible disease. A large Indian shawl was thrown over her shoulders, and she wore a white muslin dressing gown. And was it this innocent and beautiful being who was doomed to writhe beneath the torture and disfigurement of the operating knife? My heart ached. A decanter of port wine and some glasses were placed on a small table near the window; she beckoned me towards it, and was going to speak.

"Allow me, my dear madam, to pour you a glass of wine," said I, or rather faltered.

"If it would do me good, Doctor," she whispered. She barely touched the glass with her lips, and then handed one to me, saying with assumed cheerfulness, "Come, Doctor, I see you need it as much as I do, after all. Yes, Doctor," she continued, with emphasis, "you are very, *very* kind and feeling to me." When I had set down the glass, she continued, "Dear Doctor, do forgive a woman's weakness, and try if you can hold this letter, which I received yesterday from Captain St. ———, and in which he speaks very fondly, so that my eye may rest on his dear hand-writing all the while I am sitting here, without being noticed by any one else—will you?"

"Madam, you really must excuse me—it will agitate you—I must beg—"

"You are mistaken," she replied with firmness; "it will rather compose me. And if I *should*—," expire, she was going to have said, but her tongue refused utterance. She then put the letter in my hand—hers was cold, clammy, but I did not perceive it tremble.

"In return, madam, you must give me leave to hold your hand during the operation."

"What—you fear me, Doctor?" She replied with a faint smile, "but do not refuse my request." At that moment, Sir ——— approached us with a cheerful air, saying, "Well, madam, is your tete-a-tete finished? I want to get this matter over, and give you permanent ease." I do not think there ever lived a professional man who could speak with such an assuring air as Sir ———.

"I am ready, Sir ———. Are the servants sent out?" she inquired of one of the women present.

"Yes, madam," she replied, in tears.

"And my little Harry?" Mrs. ——— asked in a fainter tone. She was answered in the affirmative.

"Then I am prepared, she said, and sat down in a chair that was placed for her.

One of the attendants then removed the shawl from her shoulders, and Mrs. St. ———, herself, with perfect composure, assisted in displacing as much of her dress as was necessary. She then suffered Sir ——— to place her on the corner side of the chair, with her left arm thrown over the back of it, and her face looking over her right shoulder. She gave me her right hand, and with my left I endeavored to hold Captain St. ———'s letter, as she had desired; she smiled sweetly, and as if to assure me of her fortitude; and there was something so indescribably affecting in the expression of her deep blue eyes, that it almost broke my heart. I shall never forget that smile as long as I live. Half closing her eyes, she fixed them on the letter I held, and did not once remove them until all was over. Nothing could console me at this trying moment, but a conviction of the consummate skill of Sir ———, who now, with a calm eye and steady hand, commenced the operation. At the instant of the first incision her whole frame quivered with a convulsive shudder, and her cheek became ashy pale.—She prayed inwardly that she might faint, so that the earlier stage of the operation might be got over while she was in a state of insensibility. It was not the case, however; her eyes continued riveted in one long burning gaze of fondness on the beloved hand-writing of her husband; and she moved not a limb, nor uttered more than an occasional sigh, during the whole of the protracted and painful operation. When the last bandage had been applied, she whispered almost inarticulately, "is it all over, doctor?"

"Yes, madam," I replied, "and we are going to carry you up to bed."

"No, no—I think I can walk—I will try," said she, endeavoring to rise; but on Sir ——— assuring her that the motion might perhaps induce fatal consequences, she desisted, and we carried her, sitting in the chair, up to bed.—The instant we had laid her down, she swooned, and continued so long insensible that Sir ——— held a looking-glass over her mouth, apprehensive that the vital energies had at last sunk under the dreadful struggle.

She recovered, however, and under the influence of an opiate draught, slept for several hours.

* * * * * *

Mrs. ——— recovered, though very slowly; and I attended her assiduously, sometimes two or three times a day, till she could be removed to the sea-side. I shall not easily forget an observation she made to me during the last visit I paid her.

She was alluding one morning distinctly and delicately to the personal disfigurement she had suffered. I, of course, said all that was soothing.

"But, Doctor, my husband"—said she suddenly, while a faint crimson mantled on her cheek—adding falteringly, after a pause—"I think St. ——— will love me yet."—*Diary of a Physician.*

True friends are like stars—they shine out only in the night of misfortune.

HOTEL BELLES.

There is a growing disposition on the part of a certain portion of the fashionable people, to spend a considerable part of their days of leisure at hotels. In the summer months, the hotels at Saratoga and Newport are resorted to as the burning points of the fashionable world; in winter, Washington comes in for a share of the same or a similar class of society. In addition to this, there are persons, married and single, who prefer a life in a fashionable hotel to the solid comforts of home; partly from erroneous notions of economy, and partly because housekeeping is connected with certain inconveniences, in the shape of supervisions or labor, from which boarding affords comparative relief.

We decidedly object to the taste of a married woman who can be better satisfied in a hotel than in a house of her own; who can cheerfully substitute a public life for the private one, and the bustle of a public drawing room for the retirement of a home with her husband and children. We think that a hotel life is the very grave of conjugal tenderness and affection, and feel assured that a properly constituted woman, in any sphere of life, will submit to it only temporarily, and from necessity. We would as readily believe that flowers can blossom without dew or sunshine, as that delicacy of sentiment, and sound morals, can be cultivated without retirement and the undisturbed play of the affections in the family circle around the domestic hearth. A woman who can find pleasure and happiness away from her own fireside, has already lost the greatest charm of her sex, and is sure to become, in the end, a burden to herself and husband.

But there is a class of ladies, longing for the distinction of being considered belles of a particular fashionable hotel, and admired as such, not only by their acquaintances, but by strangers. This, assuredly, is in wretched bad taste, and as vulgar as it is wretched. The idea of dressing all the time for strange company, and endeavoring to please whom you do not care for, admitting everybody into your society who can afford to live in the same house, and be observed, criticised, and perhaps slandered by persons you can take no notice of, because they are beneath your notice, is enough to make any rational woman who has been more than a year out of boarding school, detest a life in a public hotel, be it ten times as gorgeously furnished as the St. Nicholas or the Metropolitan.

We say nothing of the "flirtation galleries," and bridal chambers which are usually exhibited in the hotels with so much pomp and vulgar significance. We have no fancy for courtship under a chandelier. A woman of true delicacy and refinement will neither exhibit her charms nor her graces nor her accomplishments, to the public. Exclusiveness is the very essence of ladies' society, as domestic retirement is the very soil in which grows every female virtue. The most poetical beauty of a woman is the blush on her cheeks; the hotel belle has usually but one color, and that not always her own. If a man wants to know what sort of feeling a belle of the genus we have described, inspires him with, let him put the question to his heart: how would I like to have that woman for a wife? and he will have no difficulty in understanding himself.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

THE MIND AND THE CLOCK.

In moments of excitement, the mind is apt to have most exaggerated notions of time.

"How long was I gone, do you suppose?" asked a young husband, who, at the time of a railroad accident, had found himself obliged to leave his bride for a few minutes in an "unprotected" situation.

"Why, it was all of an hour," replied the trembling creature.

"You seriously think I was away from you an hour?" said he.

She declared that her estimate fell short of the time, if anything; when he informed her that, having looked at his watch—not being at all alarmed at what had given her such fright—he knew that his absence had been protracted to the extent of just eleven minutes and a half!

A few years ago, a man whom we will call Mr. B——, had a leg broken in some machinery about a saw-mill. The limb was mangled in a shocking manner; and a surgeon being called, it was decided that immediate amputation was necessary. A number of witnesses, besides the assistants, were present, when the operation was performed; and, of course, it was in the midst of considerable excitement that the surgeon went through with the work.

Afterwards, Mr. B——, on recovery, not only refused to pay the surgeon but sued him for damages, on the ground that his leg had been taken off in a bungling and unworkmanlike manner. When the case came to trial, one witness testified that the operation had occupied, in his estimation, half an hour; while professional men stated that it should not have occupied more than five minutes. Another thought it had taken twenty-five minutes at least; a third was positive of three quarters of an hour; and others testified to a similar lapse of time. Only one witness, however, called by the defence, professed to be exact. An upright, intelligent, cool-headed old farmer, when questioned, said he held his watch in his hand during the operation, which occupied precisely four minutes and three-quarters—not a second more. On the strength of his evidence the surgeon made a successful defence, and the plaintiff was compelled to "fork over" the fee.

Who is truly Great?—The truly great man is he who chooses the right with invincible resolution, who resists the sorest temptations from within and without, who bears the heaviest burdens cheerfully; who is calmest in storms, and most fearless under menaces and frowns; whose reliance on truth, on virtue, on God, is most unfaltering.

There is not so poor a book in the world, that would not be a prodigious effort, were it wrought out entirely by a single mind, without the aid of prior investigations.

THE CHURLISH MAN.

Sensible and prudent men who travel, will always provide themselves with small change to meet their little incidental expenses. Good men are always supplied with a stock of good nature, which they keep for the purpose of paying out to whomsoever may render them a service; and it's astonishing how quickly the turnpikes on the way of life will open by the payment of a small toll of good feeling. The churlish man is always a selfish man. He has no thought but for himself. He is entirely indifferent to what opinion may be formed of him. The good will and approbation of his fellow creatures is a matter of perfect indifference.—It is not difficult to determine the exact value of such a man in any community. He never projects or takes part in any public undertaking, unless he can clearly see that his own interests will be advanced. The thought never entered his head or heart of assisting a public measure for the general good, although he would be no loser. He must see that his own individual good is to be promoted, or he will have no hand in the matter. His style of answering the most polite question is that of a man apparently offended with the querist.—See him at a hotel, a brutal character of the creature comes out with a peculiar force.—He abdresses the waiters as though they were made on purpose to be trod upon by persons whom fortune had favored with a better position; and the fun of it is, he thinks he adds to his own importance by showing airs to menials. But never having considered the feelings of others in his life, he has not the remotest idea that these despised waiters form a just estimate of his character, by whispering behind his back that the man in number one has never been used to the luxury of a servant, or he would know better how to treat them. If the churlish man ever by accident, does a favor to another, it is always performed in a style that makes the obligation mighty painful to bear.—As Dickens said of a turnpike gate keeper who was seldom from his post, "that he would have made a capital oyster if he had been brought up in that station of life;" and so would the churlish man have made a splendid hedge-hog if nature had been as liberal in giving him the form as she was in bestowing the disposition.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Wit and Humor.

A DISGUSTED CITY COCK-SPARROW.

First Sparrow.—Why, what's the matter, Charley?—ain't you goin to dance?

Second Sparrow.—Ah—you can't imagine what has happened. When I came in, I met a wallah on the stairs with a tallow candle in his hand, and the disgusting odour quite overcome me, and made me sick. Do get me a glass of brandy and water. I am so disgusted and faint-ah!

A MOVING EPISTLE.

Specimens of the style of letter by which W. F. Smith, the Manchester bigamist, persuaded four or five women to become his wives:

"My love for you is More than My tung Can Express or pen Describe if it Would be for your happiness for Me to be tortured how Willingly Would I Assend the Scarfold hour Calmley Could I resine My life if I Could once More behold you And see you happy And to know that you Will for give me O that I Could Dy by your side O that your pure And Stainless hands Would Strike the Dagger to My heart And Extinguish the last Sparke of life if I Could but know this how quick Would I present Myself before you but Alass it cannot be so yet I Ask you I besage And intreat of to for give What Erer your pure Eyes have seen Amess in Me My Dear M Will you be so kind As to Allow Me to Call and Se you please Ask Mr Cross if I can Come And Not be Molested if I Can I Can Satisfy you that in Memory respects I am innocent My Dear Mary I love you better than life With you I am happy Without you Miserable."

Mrs. Harris says, foreigners resemble each other so much that she can't more than half the time tell an ourang outang from a Frenchman. The lady is getting not only impatient, but personal.

A Correspondent writes to us thus:—"Sir, I rote a few lines to you some fore weaks ago in anser to piece headed," &c. His communication *opposes Free Schools.— Cleveland Plaindealer.*

Punch says that the reason why editors are so apt to have their manners spoiled, is because they receive from one correspondent and another such a vast amount of evil communications.

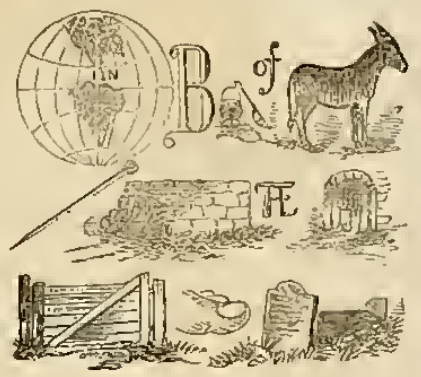
Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 7.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

We will forward the Rural three months, free of charge, to *each* of the first *four* persons (residing out of the city) who send correct answers, by mail, to the above Rebus previous to the publication of the solution.



Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 6.—*In crossing the Isthmus, beware of Aspinwall, the great gate to the grave.*

The first four correct answers to above were received from V. V. Bullock, Frances M. Sheldon, J. McIntyre, E. W. Dennis, whose names are entered on our books for the Rural three months.

Answer to Acrostical Enigma in No. 4.—*Israel Putnam.*

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 35 letters and 7 words.
My 2, 1, 4, 15, is a girl's name.
My 9, 7, 8, 6, 17, 18, 23, 24, 22, 14, is a city in England.
My 12, 5, 29, 30, 31, 28, all should possess.
My 24, 31, 13, 7, 30, 29, 3, all ought to shun.
My 12, 11, 21, 28, 26, 6, 5, 14, is a town in Europe.
My 6, 31, 28, 14, 4, 15, is a fruit of which all are fond.
My 29, 34, 21, 18, is an instrument printers use.
My 35, is a letter of the alphabet.
My 31, 1, 10, 22, is an American statesman.
My 17, 34, 13, is a town in Asia.
My 9, 31, 26, is a paper published in New York.
My 2, 20, 16, 6, 17, 28, 10, 21, is an Irish Patriot.
My 11, 26, 8, 21, 32, is part of the body.
My 7, 21, 10, 28, 8, is a general of the Revolution.
My 1, 19, 22, 29, 15, is the writer's name.
My 17, 7, 14, 3, is an animal.
My 33, 20, 21, 12, 32, 4, is dug out of the earth.
My 31, 1, 16, 14, 22, 27, is a passion.
My 9, 7, 25, 21, is a Scripture name.
My 2, 11, 24, 6, 31, is a very simple and useful invention.
My whole is a curse to the nation.

A. S.

Hamilton, C. W., Jan. 25, 1854.

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A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

ORDER ON THE FARM.—NO. I.

Order is not complex, but consists of doing only one thing at a time, and that, at the proper moment. To bring about order, therefore, one must not overrate his ability, and so plan more than he can fulfil, else, when he would look for order, confusion only would be seen. This suggests that order in thought and plan is paramount at the outset. There must be regularity in every movement and motion—not a stereotyped mechanical movement, but that motion that has definite objects in view and moves with precision to their accomplishment. All this requires unceasing vigilance—which is just as peremptory whether the proprietor has paid workmen or has none.

But how few there are of the mass of us farmers who reduce our farming operations to a thorough-going, systematized method. We need a long and severe schooling under an inexorable master to teach us how to bring order out of our chaos, and turn gaunt care into sleek-sided profit. We do indeed serve a hard master, but with all our schooling we fail to get what the wise man enjoined us—Wisdom—and we rotate along the same beaten paths insensible to the proper discharge of those great duties required of us by the laws of progress.

With the man of order, whether his operations be limited or extended, every thing is done at the proper time and in the best manner, so that every advantage that can well be taken of circumstances is gained at the right moment. Hence all the results are favorable, and fortune is said to "smile on the man."—"Chance favors him." Let us glance at a few items in his system.

His buildings are neat and tasty, are got up compactly and placed with their surrounding yards so that the greatest convenience possible is attained, both for the animals and the humans. The consequence is, a great many steps are avoided, much time saved, and the comfort of all sooner and better administered.—Not only are the buildings in their proper places—but every thing in and around them is where and just as it should be. Here, then, a very large item is carried to the credit of order.

So with the arrangements of the fields and the fences—the latter being well made and well kept, secure his crops from inroads of vicious cattle, whilst his own creatures repose quietly in their proper pastures. If, however, a rail gets down, or a board off—the vigilant eye soon detects it—and it is substantially replaced and no weak places permitted to lure a poaching creature into tempting crops. He counts no losses on this score, and this item is also credited to the benefit of order.

His lands, too, are properly tilled—plowed in the best manner and at the proper time, when the earth is most thoroughly pulverized and made friable. All the means at command are used to enrich his soil, while the too abundant moisture is carefully led away, that the plants may find their aliment in the best possible state and in the greatest required abundance. The effects of this are more visible by contrast in in the hot, scorching days, when his neighbor Stir-but-little's field over the fence is looking so very parched and stunted. Now the man of activity and order rejoices his heart in the abundant growth of his crops, and passes this item to the credit of order also.

Nor is he content with casting his seed upon a well prepared field only. His lore of system stops not here. He follows up the work thro' its growth to maturity, and whenever he finds a weed stealing the fertility, he at once arrests the poacher. Looking after the weeds in their time, he is sure to "nip them in the bud," and so with vastly less labor rid the crop of the intruders and completely defeat them of their perpetuity. And further, the crop is benefited by the timely stirring it receives, so that the man of order finds his perseverance rewarded not only by an increase of crop, but in hastening the time when he shall have every pest of his land conquered. That he shall fully root out every vestige of weeds he is not so sanguine as to hope for, till that millennial time of good farming shall come, when every man shall join determinedly in the crusade. He cannot prevent the winds from wafting the thistle and other seeds from the neglected fields of neighbor Stir-but-little, and though he has reasoned with him upon the matter, he submits to the annoyance with what amount of good nature he can—but suffers none from his own lands to plague others or himself.

T. D. T. M.

BEET-ROOT SUGAR.

Sugar is now not only a luxury, but a *necessary* of a civilized community—indispensable to the enjoyment and comfort of human life. Its sources are various and inexhaustible, being found in greater or less quantities in nearly every vegetable. It is divided by chemists into two kinds, *cane sugar* and *grape sugar:* the former being principally obtained from the cane, beet-root, maple and palm trees; and the latter existing in the grape and nearly all fruits. Cane sugar can be easily converted into grape sugar, but the inverse conversion has not yet been effected. Their composition is as follows:

	Cane Sugar.	*Grape Sugar.*
Carbon,	47.1	36.7
Hydrogen,	5.9	6.8
Oxygen,	47.0	56.5
	100.0	100.0

Cane sugar is readily obtained in a hard crystallized form, but grape sugar is crystallized with great difficulty, and is usually found in the form of molasses. Starch is convertible into grape sugar by the use of diluted sulphuric acid, and in the malting process the starch of the grain is converted into sugar by *diastase.* By the use of yeast, or other *nitrogenous, fermenting* substance, sugar, from whatever source obtained, is convertible into carbonic acid and alcohol, the intoxicating ingredient of all spirituous liquors, wine, beer, cider, etc., etc.

The cane contains about 18 per cent. of sugar, though by the present process of manufacturing it, little more than seven per cent. is obtained. This is owing principally to the difficulty of expressing all the juice from the cane. Thus, while the cane contains 84 per cent. of juice, the average quantity secured by the manufacturer is but 50 per cent., and in some cases not more than thirty per cent. is obtained.

Beets have long been used in France for the manufacture of sugar; and though they were first grown and extensively used for this purpose during the continental system of embargo, when sugar was a dollar per pound, yet they are at the present time grown to a great extent in France, with considerable profit, and sugar at eight cents per pound. They are also being grown in Ireland; but it is yet problematical as to whether they will pay there, the price of sugar being but six cents per pound, and the climate, being colder, is not so well adapted for the formation of sugar in the beets. The composition of the beet, the mean of several analyses, is as follows:

Water,	87
Sugar,	8
Woody tissue,	5
	100

By the processes of manufacturing now adopted in France and Belgium, from 4 to 6 pounds of fine, white, crystallized sugar is obtained from 100 lbs. of beets; and it is but reasonable to suppose that by further improvements in the machinery, and possibly in the cultivation of the beets themselves, *all* the sugar they contain will be obtained, and this quantity augmented by special manures and better cultivation.

The cultivation of the sugar beet is not essentially different from that of common beets and mangel wurzel. The soil should be a light loam, well drained, deeply and thoroughly pulverized, and very rich. If the soil is not too sandy, we should prefer to plow it deep and well, immediately after the wheat crop is off; and if it could be manured at the same time, so much the better. In the spring it should be plowed again, dragged, rolled, cultivated, &c., till a fine tilth is obtained. It may then be marked out in rows, twenty inches apart, and the seeds be dropped in the rows at a distance of twelve inches, four or five seeds in a hill. If about a quarter of an ounce of good superphosphate of lime was dropped in each hill with the seed, the benefit would be *very great,* and abundantly remunerative. The seed should be sown the latter part of May and first of June. The plants will be ripe about the last of August. Sixteen tons per acre is the average in France, though thirty tons are sometimes obtained on very rich land. We think twenty tons per acre might be usually obtained in this country by careful cultivation and judicious manuring. Taking five per cent. as the average amount of white sugar obtained by the common manufacturing process, a ton would give 100 lbs.; or an acre of beets of 20 tons, *one ton* of sugar. This, at six cents per pound, would be $120 per acre; and this besides the leaves of the plants and the residue of the bulbs, which are very valuable as food for cattle and hogs. The value of the beet-root in France, is estimated at $3 per ton.—The cost of raising a crop of beets in this country cannot exceed $35 per acre, leaving, at this estimate, a profit of $25 per acre for interest on land, &c. Of the cost of extracting the sugar from 20 tons of beet in this country, we cannot speak very definitely; but where wood or coal is cheap, it appears more than probable that it could be done and leave a good round sum as profit for $60.

The process of reducing the beets to pulp and pressing out the juice, is very similar to that commonly adopted in the making of cider. When the juice is obtained, it is placed in a furnace and about 300 grains of pure lime added for every gallon of the liquor. It is then heated and kept as near the boiling point as possible, without ebullition, for about half an hour. This is for the purpose of freeing the liquor from impurities. The clear juice is then run off, passed through filters of animal charcoal, or burnt bones, and concentrated by evaporation, till the sugar crystallizes. In France, about four hours are occupied from the time the beets are ground till the liquid is in the crystallizing pans, though this time is considered much too long, and efforts are making to shorten it. It is necessary that great expedition should be used to prevent loss from fermentation, which proceeds with great rapidity in warm weather, and greatly reduces the amount of sugar. In the Patent Office Report for 1849 and '50, page 405, there is a most interesting article by Mons. Maumene, detailing a series of experiments on the best means of checking fermentation of the pulp and juice during manufacture, from which it appears that bi-sulphite of lime, added in small quantities, prevents fermentation and removes any discoloring matter, which often injures the sale of beet sugar. By the aid of this discovery, the pulp and juice can be kept for any length of time without injury, and the necessity for hurry is in a great measure removed. The cost of the bi-sulphite of lime must be little, as the materials, sulphur and lime, are everywhere abundant and cheap, and the mode of manufacture easy and simple.

The cultivation of the sugar beet, if it can be rendered profitable, will greatly increase the fertility of the farm, as nothing is exported from it but sugar, and all the nitrogen, alkalies, and phosphates, retained as food and manure. If any of our readers have had experience in the growth of sugar beets, and the manufacture of sugar from them, we should be pleased to hear from them.

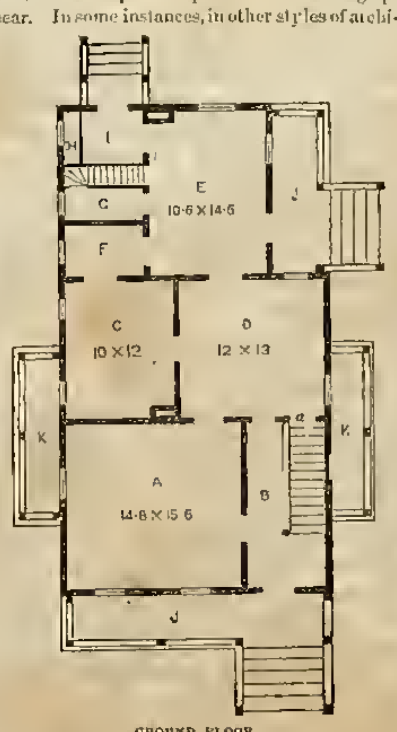
CHEAP COTTAGE IN THE SWISS STYLE.

The above design for a cheap cottage in the Swiss style, was furnished to the *Horticulturist* by Merwin Austin, an architect of this city. Though it exhibits an excess of ornamental work, the design is much to our taste in other respects. We need hardly say that it is not intended for a farm house, but designed rather for professional men, mechanics, &c., residing in or near rural villages, or city suburbs. We are happy to observe a growing taste for the improvement of such residences, inasmuch as, while there are many exceptions, the generality of rural cottages are remarkable for everything but beauty, simplicity and good arrangement.

It is our intention to devote no little space to Rural Architecture in the present volumes and we shall be glad to receive designs for Rural Cottages, Farm Houses, &c., or what is still better, descriptions and plans of such as are already built and found convenient.

The following is Mr. Austin's description of the accompanying design:

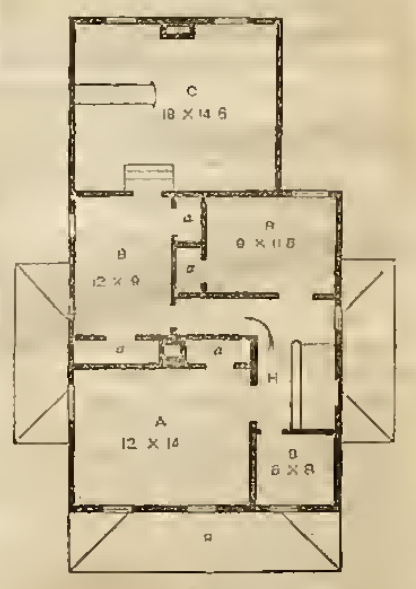
"This style of architecture is very convenient and suitable for this climate, and about the cheapest kind of building that can be erected.—The beauty of this style of architecture is, that while it admits of being constructed on almost any kind of ground, it is particularly adapted to a hilly country, as the more uneven the surface, the more picturesque will the building appear. In some instances, in other styles of architecture, a beautiful front is seen, perhaps crowded with ornaments, and the eye wanders from one object to another seeking a place to rest; but the details are so fine that the eye turns involuntarily away, finding no bold object on which it may rest and contemplate its beauty.—



GROUND FLOOR.

The main building is 24 feet front by 25 deep, exclusive of kitchen wing, which is 15 by 19.—In these dimensions the different piazzas and balconies are not included. The height of the principal story of the main building is 9 feet between joists; second story, 8 feet; first story of kitchen part, 8 feet. There is also ample room in the chamber story of kitchen, which is divided into bed-rooms for domestics. Under the entire building is a cellar, 7 feet 6 inches high, divided into fuel, vegetable, dairy, larder, and other apartments suitable for a country dwelling.

The building is entered by an easy flight of steps, landing upon the piazza, F, opposite the front door, which opens into the hall, B, off which there is a parlor, A; this hall also leads into the dining-room, D, attached to which is the nursery, C, having a bathing-room, F. The kitchen, E, is entered from the dining-room, and



SECOND FLOOR.

off which there is a closet, G, and a scullery, I, with sink, H. There is also a back entrance through the scullery to the kitchen. There are two flights of stairs: 1de main one in hall, B; and the back one, which is entered by means of a door in the closet, G. The back stairs also lead to the cellar, which is shut off by a door at the head of the stairs in the kitchen. Off the dining-room and parlor are balconies, K, which, in summer time, afford a pleasant retreat. These balconies, also piazza, J, are protected from the weather by canopy-heads; the roof of the kitchen wing forms also the roof of the rear side piazza. The second story is ascended by the back and main stairs, the back stairs leading into the servants, apartment; by an entrance access is also had into the chamber story of the main part, which is conveniently divided into suitable sleeping rooms, A, B, P, having closets, a, attached to each. R shows the roof of the front piazza; on the chamber plan are shown the roofs of side balconies.

Construction.—Foundation walls, of stone, 16 inches thick, built up even with the principal floor joist. Superstruction to be framed work, 4 by 4 inch studs, and can be covered with weather boards, or ceiled with planed and matched boards; the latter most preferable; the boards to be put on horizontally. The roof is covered with inch boards and shingled; gutters made of tin; the piazzas and balconies supported with brackets. The railings are of 1¼ inch boards, with ornamental work sawed out, the lines running perpendicular. The facework of the cornices are made of inch boards sawed out, as seen in the plan. The interior finish of the building should be quite plain; doors four panelled, casings about six inches wide, finished with a beveled band. Plastering, in principal story of the main part, should be three-coat work, the remainder two. The estimated cost of the design will not exceed twelve hundred dollars.

Communications.

FEEDING CATTLE IN WINTER.

Mr. Moore:—An inquiry is raised in the Rural of the 28th ult., in relation to feeding cattle but "twice a day" in winter, instead of three times, as is practised by our best stock growers. I would respectfully state, that the former has been my practice in winter feeding from thirty-five to forty cows, for the past 15 years. My *good luck* in this course of feeding—having in one instance winter-fed forty cows, all of which came into the dairy without accident—has confirmed me in the opinion, that mine is the best way.

Much care and regularity should be given to the business of winter feeding cattle. They should be separated, the stronger from the weaker, and not more than twenty head should go to one place for their food or drink. A larger number increases their liability to accidents. I have been accustomed to give my cows all they will eat, at night in the stables, and the same quantity of hay at the stacks in the morning—in the middle of the day they get nothing. Feeding cattle once a day at the stacks, does much to improve the meadows; at the same time the air and exercise obtained in going to their feeding places, keep the animals in a healthy condition. To the question, "Why is it better to omit the noon feeding?" I answer, the same quantity of hay at twice feeding gives a larger portion to the weaker animals, and keeps a nearer equality of flesh in the herd.

The above remarks apply only to winter feeding, as after the departure of the snow it would not be proper to throw out a full feeding of hay on the muddy ground. At that season all kinds of stock will do much better to be fed only in the stables, or in racks suitably arranged in the yard. The injury done to the meadows by the tramping of cattle to the stack at morning and noon, feeding in the spring, is avoided by feeding in stables. A great saving of hay at the time when it is the most valuable in market is also effected, which will more than re-pay the labor of removing the hay to the barn.

It is hoped that the attention of stock growers and dairymen may be drawn to this subject, as a full and fair discussion of all matters that pertain to the business of the farm, cannot fail to elicit truths derived from practical experiments, which are the sure and most certain means of attaining successful and profitable husbandry. Geo. B. Clarke.

Leonardsville, N. Y., 1854.

"WILL UNDERDRAINING PAY?"

Eds. Rural:—In the October number of the Rural, I reported a product of 546 bushels of wheat from a field of 13½ acres, in which had been put 398 rods of drains. The products of the field hitherto had been daisies, strawberry vines, moss, wild grass, June grass, and flags, with a sprinkling in some parts of white and June clover, and a little herds grass. Swales and springs, and flag swamps, were the striking characteristics of the field. The principal flag swamp did not get sufficiently settled to plow, and the flags were mowed and burned, and the wheat harrowed in. The roots, of course, were not disturbed much, and consequently, wheat and flags grew up together, presenting an anomalous appearance. At harvest, a number of stooks were green with them, and the straw stack discloses them now to the eye of the passer-by. Well, this aggregate product, you will observe, is something over an average of 40 bushels to the acre, which I have just marketed at $2 per bushel. Estimating straw at $3 per acre, which it would bring out here in the country, we have a total of $83 per acre, in a single crop. This, bear in mind, is away out among the hills of Steuben—a county of which some of your northern farmers have a despicable opinion, *but can they beat it?* What say you, proud old Ontario, Seneca, and Livingston, and boasting, swaggering Genesee? Enter the lists with Steuben, *if you dare!* W. B. Pratt.

Prattsburgh, N. Y., Jan. 27, 1854.

Carrot Crop.—I noticed in the Rural of Jan. 7th, an account of a carrot crop, from B. Works, which I think I can excel. I raised, on a village lot containing one-fifth of an acre, 200 bushels of most excellent carrots. The soil, sandy loam. The account of the crop is as follows:

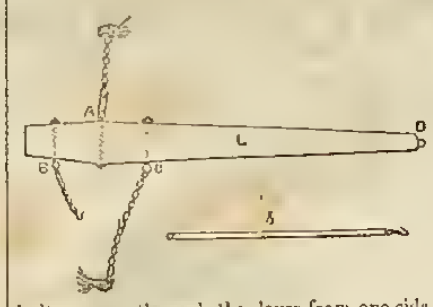
Dr.	
To four loads of manure, at 25c per load,	$1,00
Drawing manure and plowing twice,	2,00
Raking ground, seed, sowing by hand	1,06
Weeding and hoeing 6 days,	4,50
Harvesting 4 days with team,	4,00
Interest on land,	8,00
Total,	$20,56
Cr.	
By 200 bushels carrots at 25 cts. ₱ bush.	$50,00
	20,56
Clear profits,	$29,44

Elmanson Chesebro.

Phœnix, Oswego Co., N. Y., Jan. 1854.

STUMP MACHINE.

Having noticed an inquiry in a recent number of the Rural, respecting a stump machine, I will endeavor to give an illustration of one I have used, which is constructed on a very simple plan. A very powerful machine can be built after this model, for fifty dollars. The stumps which I had to pull, were very large, and I went to no great expense to get one up. It consists of a wooden lever represented by L, 22 feet long, with three iron bolts 1½ inches by ⅝, put through the large end of the lever, at the distance of 2 feet apart. Two of these



bolts B C, go through the lever from one side, with a short chain attached to each, about 4 feet long, with hooks on the ends. The other one, A, goes through from the opposite side, with one long link attached to it. Extend a chain from bolt A, to the bottom of a solid stump for an anchor. Then extend a chain from bolt C, to the *top* of the stump to be pulled, so as to gain more purchase. Then swing round with the team hitched to B, toward the anchor stump, and the large end of the lever will move towards the stump to be pulled; then hitch up with the short chain attached to bolt B, as short as possible, and turn the team back towards the stump you are pulling, as far as they can go, and then take up with chain C, and turn again, and three or four turns will pull most any stump. The chains that go round the stumps should be made with short links, and a ring on one end, and a hook on the other. One chain more only is necessary, to hook into next to the lever, which should be about 8 feet long, with long links, in order to hook handier. Besides these three chains, I use square bars, b, of different lengths, with an eye on one end, and a link and hook on the other, which are much handier and quicker made than chains. With my chains, which will stretch about six rods, I can pull several stumps with one anchor. My chains are made of five-eighths round rod, and the bars three-fourths of an inch square. I get the power of about twelve yoke of cattle from one yoke.—Cost of my machine about $25. n. b. c.

ANSWERS TO SEVERAL QUESTIONS.

Eds. Rural:—In the Rural for Feb. 4th, Mr. D. Grofper asks, "How many solid feet of hay in the mow will make a ton?" I answer, 500 cubic feet. Having had some experience in buying as well as selling hay, I am satisfied that the answer here given is sufficiently correct for practical purposes. It is true that much depends on the quality of the hay, and the manner in which it is put in the mow. Coarse hay, in a dry condition, would require a few more feet than if it was fine hay, put in in a greener state.

2. "How many pounds of hay does a cow require per day to keep her in good condition through the winter?" A very intelligent physician informed me, a few years since, that he could not winter a cow short of three tons of hay. He resided in a village in the east part of this State, and used to put his cow up the first of November, and did not turn her out until the first of June, making a period of two hundred and twelve days, which would be a fraction short of 200 lbs. per week, or 28 lbs. per day. From my own observation, I am convinced that any large sized cow will consume that quantity without waste.

3. He may keep eggs, perfectly, by putting them in gypsum, and setting the vessel in a cool, dry place.

4. As I cannot answer this question satisfactorily to myself, I will detail my experience in wintering cows on potatoes and straw. I had two cows—a half-breed Durham, and a half-breed Hollderness, and fed them one-half bushel of potatoes each, daily, from the last of November till May, and what oat straw, and gleanings from the manure heap of the horses they could obtain, which, as I was short of hay, was but little.

The oat straw was not considered of much value; the main object being to convert it into manure. The potatoes were what are called the merinoes, and did not cost me, to raise them, 7 cents a bushel. I thought then, and still think, I wintered those cows cheaper than I could have done in any other way.—A. G. Percey, *Newark, N. Y., Feb.* 4, 1854.

Luther Butterfield furnishes the *Country Gentleman* with some experiments with superphosphate of lime. He used it on wheat, oats, corn and potatoes, and watched anxiously for the result, "and beholdl what? Nothing, nothing, all moonshine." He used it on beets, carrots and peas, with a slight benefit during their early growth.

AGRICULTURE IN IOWA.

Eds. Rural:—The first No. of the Rural for '54 is at hand. It certainly fulfils the indications of "Progress and Improvement."—Your Model Western New York Born makes us wish there were not a few of the "same sort" in Iowa. Rail pens are our granaries to begin with on a prairie farm. Log pens for stables, for horses. Cows, oxen, young stock, &c., are generally left to shirk for themselves. Rather abusive treatment for winter, yet they invariably look fat and sleek in summer. Our Prairie shows visible and striking marks of progress and improvement.

But a few years since, Uncle Sam owned all the land; now there are a few farms that $15 an acre would not purchase. The threshing season is about over, for this year. One machine (eight horse power) has already threshed 25,000 bushels of grain, two thirds wheat. Crops of all kinds have been abundant. Farmers have met with a considerable loss in the oat crop, in consequence of their growing so large as to fall down, which makes the harvesting of them cost all they are worth.

We could afford to pay a premium, if the Rural or any other source would instruct us how to manage our fertile prairie soils in raising oats, to make them stand up till ready for harvest. I have never seen any land manured for a crop in this country. Asa C. Bowen.

Bowen's Prairie, Jan. 18, 1854.

ANOTHER CARROT CROP.

Eds. Rural:—Observing in a late number of the Rural an account of a Carrot crop, with which my own crop the past season would compare rather favorably, I thought an account of it might be acceptable to your readers. Anticipating only an ordinary crop, and having no thought of publishing the result, I kept no account of the cost of cultivation; but should judge that it would not differ materially from the account given by Mr. Works.—Soil—a light sandy loam, in carrots the preceding year. The manure applied was principally from the hog-pen;—quantity of ground, 24 rods,—yield, 170 bushels. Planted in drills 18 inches apart.

About three fifths of the ground was sown with the *long orange*, and the remainder with the *white*. The plants of the former did not stand close enough in the drills to produce a full crop, (the seed not being good,) neither did they grow as large as the white, which yielded at the rate of 1,400 bushels per acre. The ground was plowed some time before planting—not so deep as it should be, and in the meantime was rendered hard by heavy rains.—My opinion is, that considerably larger crops can be produced here under favorable circumstances. A. Kniffen.

Union, Monroe Co., Jan. 23, 1854.

A Cheap Fence.—I wish to lay before the readers of the Rural, a plan for building a good substantial fence, for the Western States, where timber is scarce. In the first place, cut a ditch 18 or 20 inches wide and lay the soils close to the edge of the ditch, and fill in behind with loose dirt. Dig the ditch the length that you want the fence, then leave a space 2 feet wide for the foundation, and cut another ditch like the first one. Throw the dirt up 3 feet high, and run it up sloueing; then put in posts 16 feet apart. If wire is used, put in two, one foot apart, and you will have a fence that will last a life-time. Sow on some grass seed to make a sod. This fence will cost about 31 cts. a rod. Clean out the ditches well, and you have a chance to drain the water off the land. —E. Ivens, *Port Ontario, N. Y.*

Depth of Roots.—Having occasion some years since, to remove some dirt from the bottom of my cellar, I found that the roots from a locust tree, standing about 12 feet from the house, had penetrated under the wall, and extended near the surface nearly across the cellar, working their way down through a clay soil at least five feet.

In the neighborhood is a well 50 feet deep, walled up with brick except 3 feet at the bottom, which is stoned. The roots from a poplar tree, standing near the mouth of the well, extended down below the brick, then through the stone wall, and so clogged the well that it became necessary to remove them, in order to get the water, which never rises above the stone.—A. Cone, *East Bloomfield, N. Y.*

PROFITABLE COWS.

Mr. Moore:—I have two cows from which was made from May 1st to Jan. 1st, 600 lbs. butter,—from May 21st to June 21st, one month, 146 lbs.—and from May 27th to June 4th, one week, 37 lbs. These are the only cows I kept, and besides the butter, supplied the new milk and cream required in a family of four persons.

So far as I have noticed, this is ahead of anything you have yet published in regard to good cows. I consider one of the cows better than the other. I am still making butter.

Yours, &c., Y. H.

Agricultural Miscellany.

PRICE OF WHEAT.

The *Mark-Lane Express*, the best English authority on this subject, says:

If we compare present quotations (in the price of wheat,) with those current in May, the rise will be found to amount to 35s. to 40s. per qr. ($1,5 to $1,20). That this could not have occurred with free trade, if the deficiency in the last crop had not been very serious in several of the principal continental wheat-growing countries, as well as in Great Britain, is certain; and this being admitted, it is not easy to fix a limit to the rise. That great efforts will be made to collect wheat in the interior of America, and that we shall obtain all that the continent of Europe can spare, there can be no doubt; but looking at the ease with which all that has hitherto reached us has been absorbed, it must be admitted that a possibility, if not a probability, exists of supplies falling short of demand, more especially during the next two or three months, there being little prospect of the northern ports being freed from ice, in time to allow supplies to reach us from thence, before April or May.

Journal of the U. S. Ag. Society.—We are indebted to W. S. King for Nos. 3 and 4 of the Journal of the United States Agricultural Society. They are bound together, and, with the two preceding numbers, complete the first volume. They are most decidedly an improvement on the first number, which was filled principally with long and not very judicious extracts from the British Agricultural journals and papers, and bore obvious marks of hasty preparation. The second number was much better, containing more original matter and articles adapted to the wants of the American Farmer; and we are happy to say that the last numbers are still better in these respects, and approximate, *to some extent*, to what the *United States* Agricultural Society's Journal should be. We have not now space to notice the various articles, but shall allude to some of them in future numbers.

Ohio Enterprise.—A correspondent in Licking county, Ohio, writes us that "this county is one of five, which produces more wheat than the *whole* of the rest of the State. It has 160,000 sheep, or more by 40,000 than any other in the State. At the last annual Fair, the ground was found too small to accommodate the assembled multitude, and the officers of the Ag. Society have purchased the "Old Circular Fort," situated about a mile from Newark, and containing upwards of forty acres. The cost of the land and necessary fixings will be about $8,000. The farmers are now raising this sum, and contribute with great liberality and promptitude."

Price of Flour.—The *New York Tribune*, after mentioning the fact that there are now in this city (Rochester,) 23 flour-mills with 111 run of stone, and that each run of stone can turn out about 60 barrels of flour per day, says:—"Let us take courage. We shall not starve yet. Wait till the canal opens, and it will take more yeast than the flour speculators can raise to keep flour effervescing as it has lately."

Pennsylvania State Ag. Society.—At the annual meeting of this Society, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Frederick Watts. Corresponding Secretary—A. L. Elwin. Chemist and Geologist—S. S. Halderman. Librarian—David Mumma, Jr. Treasurer—George H. Beecher.

Connecticut State Ag. Society.—The following officers are elected for the ensuing year:

President—Sam'l. T. Huntington, Hartford.

Recording Secretary and Treasurer—Prof. John A. Porter, New Haven.

The Presidents of the County Societies are ex-officio Vice Presidents of the State Society.

The Next Ohio State Fair.—The State Board of Agriculture lately held a meeting in Columbus, and resolved to hold the next State Fair at Newark, Licking Co., on the 17th, 18th, 19th and 20th of September, 1854. They decided that the premium list on cattle should remain as it was last year. A premium of $25 was offered for the best hedge of 50 rods.

Lewis Co. Agricultural Society.—At a recent meeting of the Lewis County Agricultural Society, the following officers were duly elected for the ensuing year:—Chauncey Foster, President; Sanford Coe, Vice President; Charles Kent, Recording Secretary; M. M. Smith, Treasurer, and Harrison Barnes, Corresponding Secretary. Executive Committee—William Phelps, Norman Gowdy, Albert Foster, Ellis A. Cook, Joseph A. Willard.

At the late Birmingham Poultry Show, the receipts, exclusive of subscriptions, amounted to $11,000, the number of visitors being 37,000, and $10,000 worth of poultry was sold.

The *Boston Cultivator* mentions a lot of Cotswold wethers, which weigh, without head, feet, or other offal, from 130 lbs. to 185 lbs. each.

Inquiries and Answers.

Shrunk Wheat as Seed.—I have some spring wheat that is badly shrunk. Perhaps you, or some of your numerous correspondents, can tell me whether it will answer for seed or not. If so, you will much oblige me.—A. S. W., *Pulaski, Oswego Co., N. Y., Feb.*, 1854.

Can you tell me where the book, entitled "A Home for All, or the Gravel Wall and Octagon Mode of Building," can be had, and what is the price?—C. H. G., *Waukesha, Wis.*

It is published by Fowlers & Wells, New York, and for sale by most city booksellers. Price, 75 cents.

Sweet Potatoes—Again.—I have read with much pleasure, the communication from S. T. W., of Chatham, Columbia Co., N. Y., giving directions for raising Sweet Potatoes. I should like to know how the hot-bed is to be prepared, if glass is to be used over the surface; and also, why it is necessary to break off the sprouts from the potatoes, at transplaning? Why will not the Sweet Potato nourish and support the plant as well as other potatoes? Where can seed be obtained?—I. W., *Wyoming, N. Y., Feb.*, 1854.

Draining Tile.—Can you tell me what is the durability of tile for ditches? and whether they will last longer than the common way of stoning.—C. Nicholson, *Bennettsburgh, N. Y.*

It is difficult to give a very definite answer to this question. We have seen stone drains which have been laid 90 years; they were discharging a large quantity of water, and were undoubtedly just as good as when laid. We do not see why they would not last for ever.—We have seen tiles that had been buried upwards of 50 years, which exhibited no signs of crumbling or decay. We do not see why they should not last as long as bricks, and that is so long that we need not trouble ourselves about it.

PREMIUM CROPS.

At the last annual meeting of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society, the following premiums were awarded:

To Benjamin Corert, of Fayette county, the first premium of $10 for the best crop of corn. He claims to have produced 158 bushels and 7 quarts of shelled corn, pure yellow-red cob gourd, upon one acre of land—at which proof was furnished by actual measurement.

To John M'Corl, of Bradford co., the premium of $20, for having produced an average of 51½ bushels of white blue stem wheat per acre, upon a field containing seven acres, fifty-two perches.

To Amos Stone, of Erie co., the premium of $10, for having produced 140 bushels of white wheat by weight, on 3½ acres—being an average of 40 bushels per acre.

To James Sampson, of Erie co., the premium of $10, for having produced 334½ bushels of barley, weighing 48 lbs. per bushel, upon a field containing seven acres and ninety-six perches; being a yield of 43⅛ bushels per acre.

To John Rathrauff, of Franklin co., the premium of $20, for having produced 322 bushels of barley weighing 48 lbs. upon 6 acres 112 perches.

The committee recommend, among other things, that the amount of these premiums be hereafter greatly increased, so as to secure a larger number of claimants. There were four competitors for the premium for corn, two for wheat, and two for barley.

CORN AND WHEAT IN OHIO.

The Cincinnati *Railroad Journal*, in the course of a carefully prepared article on the agricultural products of Ohio, says:—"Averaging all seasons and all lands, Ohio produces, uniformly, 16 bushels of wheat, and 35 bushels of corn per acre. In a good season, on the two millions of acres in wheat, we shall have over thirty millions of bushels; and on the corn lands, seventy millions. We have raised more than that in wheat. At the rate of the last three years, we have raised wheat enough (at the European allowance) for four millions of people, which is double the population of the State. Our corn and cattle are in proportion. So that, somewhere in the world, we feed two millions of other people. One million of these people, fed by Ohio, are in New-England, to which we sell a million of barrels of flour, with pork and lard to match. We can feed a million more, and those will be in Europe chiefly. Without at all infringing on a proper proportion of woods, meadows, pastures and fallow, Ohio might cultivate twelve millions of acres in arable ground. At our present averages, this would give us eighty millions of bushels of wheat, and one hundred and sixty millions of corn—full enough for the support of twelve millions of people!"

TO BRING THE DROWNED TO LIFE.

Intended to be put in every Man's hat.—Immediately as the body is removed from the water, press the chest suddenly and forcibly downward and backward, and instantly discontinue the pressure. Repeat this violent interruption until a pair of common bellows can be procured. When obtained, introduce the muzzle well upon the base of the tongue. Surround the mouth with a towel or handkerchief, and close it. Direct a bystander to press firmly upon the projecting part of the neck, (called Adam's apple,) and use the bellows actively.—Thou press upon the chest to expel the air from the lungs, to imitate natural breathing.—Continue this at least an hour, unless signs of natural breathing come on.

Wrap the body in blankets, place it near a fire, and everything to preserve the natural warmth as well as to impart an artificial heat if possible. Everything, however, is secondary to inflating the lungs. Send for a medical man immediately.

Avoid all frictions until respiration shall be in some degree restored.—*Valentine Mott.*

Orchard and Garden.

THE STRAWBERRY QUESTION.

There has been a great deal of controversy among a portion of the Horticultural world, about the sexual character of the strawberry plant, and varieties have been generally classed as *staminate* and *pistillate*, or "male" and "female." It has been held, as we find it concisely stated in the *Prairie Farmer*, "that the strawberry plant, when grown from the seed, takes upon itself one of the three following forms of sexual character. It is either what is called perfect—i. e., having perfect stamens, or male organs, and perfect pistils or female organs; or it has almost or quite wholly a male organization—being fully provided with stamens, but no pistils; or it has only a pistillate organization with no stamens. Whatever be its character in this respect, it is said to maintain it fixedly through all its propagations—the runners will always produce the like to the plant which sends them out. It has also been held, that no plants wholly pistillate will alone ever produce a fruit. Perfect plants will be fruitful, and pistillate will become so by the presence of a staminate plant for their impregnation; and a staminate plant will also prove fruitful in some small degree."

This theory has been before the world for many years, and many a wordy war has been waged *pro* and *con*. Our object is to state what is considered as pretty well settled about it.

1. If strawberry plants are grown from the seed, they will come up characterized by differences in sexual organization. Some will have perfect flowers; others will be very nearly staminate—others, still, pistillate; and between them, all possible variations. But a close microscopic observation will detect the rudiments of both stamens and pistils in all flowers—though the stamens are, in the purer pistillate varieties, generally insufficient for the purposes of fertilization.

"Hence," says Thomas, "the greatest bearers are mostly of the pistillate varieties, fertilized by staminate sorts, planted within a few feet for this purpose. Without this assistance derived from staminate flowers, pistillates are either barren, or the fruit is imperfect or distorted, only a part of the outer portion of the berry nearest the stamens being impregnated by the scanty supply of pollen from the stamens."

In staminate varieties, imperfection of the pistils often produces the same results, though there are more marked cases of productive staminates than of pistillates.

2. As to fixity of sexual character—that the runners of a pistillate, for instance, will invariably produce pistillates—this is now questioned, by many close observers—because there are facts which go to disprove it. Runners from a pistillate parent have produced plants whose flowers were perfect, in more than one or a dozen instances. Still, generally, the product of the runners is the same as that of the parent. So that it is well to have staminate sorts for fertilizing the pistillates.

3. Pistillate plants have borne fruit without the presence of a staminate—having borne it up a season or in circumstances, when no staminate influence could be exerted. Our neighbor, Mr. R. B. Watkins, had several fine stems of ripe berries on Hovey's Seedling, last October, when no staminate varieties were in blossom or had been, for some months. Other instances have occurred, and a new idea has been started by a writer in the *Pennsylvania Farm Journal*, to account for it. It is that fruit may be grown on a pistillate flower without impregnation, and the seed be wanting, or infertile, in consequence of the lacking pollen from a staminate flower. The *Prairie Farmer* quotes facts from the animal world to sustain this theory;—hens laying without male birds, and aphides born with fertile ovaries, &c.,—and concludes it very probable. It is an idea which time will develop—sharp observers are looking to it.

4. Soil, culture, moisture, air, &c., influence the strawberry plant, causing the many changes—the variations—which spoil the pretty theories got up for its guidance, so that no man or set of men need pretend to know all about it. We do not—and we have only tried to give in brief the state and ground of the strawberry question.—B.

Genesee Valley Horticultural Society.—At the annual meeting of this Society on Saturday last, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—H. P. Norton, Brockport.
Vice Presidents—John Williams, Rochester; Selah Mathews, Brighton; Robert Brown, Greece; H. Hooker, Irondequoit; Z. Burk, Perinton; Samuel Shamhart, Scottsville.
Cor. Secretary—H. E. Hooker, Brighton.
Rec. Secretary—Jas. Vick, Jr., Rochester.
Treasurer—J. H. Watts, Rochester.

The thanks of the Society were tendered, by vote, to J. J. Thomas, for the fidelity and efficiency with which he discharged the duties of President during the past year.

PEAR-SHAPED QUINCE.

We give above, a fine engraving of a Pear-shaped Quince. Its good qualities consist principally in the beauty of its outline, in ripening much later than other varieties, and the great length of time it can be kept before preserving, thus rendering it of great value for distant marketing. The *New England Farmer* says of these quinces:—"We have kept them three months in a damp cellar before preserving and then found them rich, tender and delicious." Mr. Downing says, "The pear-shaped quince is larger and of finer texture than the apple-shaped. It is rather tough when stewed or cooked, the flesh is less lively in color, and it is therefore much less esteemed than the apple-shaped variety. The fruit is of medium size, oblong, tapering to the stalk, and shaped much like a pear. The skin is yellow. The leaves are oblong ovate. It ripens about a fortnight later, and may be preserved in a raw state considerably longer." It is but a moderate bearer.

SHORTENING IN PEACH TREES.

Eds. Rural:—I find, as far as my experience and observation go, that the shortening in system does not come up to the anticipations of those who have practised it on peach trees, as recommended by Downing. Peach trees in this northern cold latitude are apt to have a portion of their fruit buds killed when the mercury falls below zero, especially when they have become somewhat swollen by previous warm weather, during the fall or winter. By shortening in, another portion of the buds are destroyed, leaving very few to set for fruit. All of our fruit bearing trees, while the branches remain upright, bear but little; but place them in a horizontal position, and they are rendered fruitful. It is often remarked by people, when the branches of trees are weighed down almost to breaking by snow and ice, that the next year will be great for fruit. This shortening in has a tendency to keep the branches upright and cause an excess of leaves to grow while the trees are young. I have found in all cases that when an excess of leaves grows on peach or pear trees, that the fruit is astringent and ill-flavored, and not properly developed. But at the south, where the peach trees actually bear themselves to death, this shortening in should be practiced, thereby rendering their trees longer lived. In this northern country, to succeed in peach growing, there are a few things very important, but which are commonly overlooked; hence so much disappointment. First, it is necessary to have land with a dry, warm subsoil of gravel, sand or loam. Second, adopt a regular system of cultivation to some hoed crop, such as beans, corn, potatoes, until the trees come into full bearing. Then the cultivation should be continued, but the ground should not be planted, nor should any weeds be allowed to grow, as the latter would have as bad an effect on the crop of fruit as if planted to either of the former crops. I have known peach trees when planted on clay soil with a retentive subsoil, to be loosened by the high winds of autumn and be switched and twisted until the texture of the roots was destroyed or rendered incapable of furnishing further nourishment to the tree. In this case, although apparently alive, they would not leaf out in the spring. There is one notion in regard to peach trees, which I will here mention. It is to place snow and ice around the trees in winter, and cover it with straw, saw-dust, tan, &c., to prevent it from melting and by this means prevent the trees from blossoming early, or not until the frosts of spring are over. Now, for the benefit of your readers, I will say that such a notion is entirely fallacious; for a peach tree will blossom and leaf out if not diseased to a certain degree, without any assistance from the roots. Who does not know that a peach tree transplanted when in full bloom, will grow admirably? Such is the case, because the roots have not yet started to grow, but do immediately after. Another instance will illustrate this. Plant a grape vine outside of a greenhouse where the ground is frozen. Take the top through an aperture in the wall to the inside, where the atmosphere is warm, and this vine will put out shoots, blossom and set for fruit, while the roots are yet frozen; but if kept too long in this state, it will perish.

I noticed not long since an article in your paper, relating to a wonderful discovery, made by some Professor, by which he had been completely successful in grafting peach trees; and for the further benefit of your readers, I will give my experience. I have found that by selling grafts in peach wood of two seasons' growth, no older and no younger, that in most cases they would live and grow admirably.—Should any of our nurserymen have a lot of peach trees in which the buds have failed to grow, they can graft them to apricots the next spring, and thus make quite a saving. They should be cleft grafted close to the ground, or below the surface. Set them in two years old wood, also. I. Hildreth.

Yates Co., N. Y., 1854.

Grape Mildew.—Perhaps some of your readers may like to have another proof that sulphur will destroy mildew on vines. The vinery here is 80 feet in length, and 18 feet wide. Last year I lost the greater part of the grapes on it from mildew; I washed the pipes with sulphur, and put fires on, but that did not stop it; this year the mildew made its appearance before the vines were in bloom. As soon as I saw it, I dusted them all over with sulphur, throwing it in by handfuls about the foliage. The mildew disappeared, and I have had an excellent crop of well colored grapes. Great care must be taken in stopping thinning, and not to shake the sulphur on the grapes.—I did not syringe the vines, but kept the house very damp until the grapes began to ripen. I used 7 lbs. of sulphur.—*H. Morgan, Gardener, Raynham Hall, Norfolk.*

The Delaware Grape.—Mr. Thomas J. Myers, of Dundee, Yates county, N. Y., writes that there is a Grape in Steuben county, where it has been cultivated for twenty years, that answers the description of the *Delaware* in every respect. He says the vine was owned by a queer old Dutchman, who never would give either a root or cutting of it even to his nearest neighbors; but that at length he has succeeded in getting cuttings, and will propagate it. It appears that the owner of this vine obtained it from a Mr. Musliehl, living between Philadelphia and Trenton; and that he brought it from Lisbon, and called it the "Lisbon wine Grape." Mr. Myers says it is perfectly hardy on the highest, coldest, barren hills of Steuben, and bears abundantly.—*Horticulturist.*

Protecting Pits, Frames, &c.—Nothing is equal to or so effectual and inexpensive for a protection to pits frames, &c., as glass crates stuffed with shavings, and placed all round these structures; they are dry non-conductors, and when packed together have a neat, tidy appearance. Trellis shutters also, stuffed with shavings, when laid over the lights, are very efficient in keeping out frosts. As mats are scarce and dear, and we are likely to have a sharp winter, the above method of protecting plants, &c., might become very general with great advantage, as it has three essential qualities—namely, durability, cheapness, and simplicity to recommend it.—*An Observer in Gardener's Chronicle.*

Luther Holden writes the *Mass. Ploughman*, that he has peach leaves which are quite green on several young trees, which came up from the seed last spring. The trees are within fifteen feet of a thermometer, which has several times during the winter been at zero, and one night two degrees below it. He wishes to know if others have observed a similar phenomenon.

Mildew on Gooseberries.—Samuel Edwards, La Moille, Ill., states that for several years his gooseberry bushes were badly affected by mildew. Last year he gave them a very severe pruning, mulched with coarse hay, top-dressed the soil with well rotted barn-yard manure, salt and leached ashes, *and he has had no mildew.*

Mechanic Arts, &c.

WATER PROOF COMPOSITION.

The *Ohio Cultivator* contains the following recipe for making a composition which it is said will render leather, cordage and water-proof, soft and durable. It is the invention of Dr. G. Miesse, a German physician, and it is said the first experiment he made with the composition was on a pair of boots which he dressed once in three weeks, and he has worn them almost daily for upwards of *seven years.* The composition is made as follows:

Take an iron pot and put into it 4 ounces of good gum elastic, (India rubber,) cut in strips or small pieces, and a pint of fish oil; set it on a fire of hot coals, and stir with an iron rod till the gum is all dissolved, (it will require much heat,) then add by degrees four quarts more of fish oil, stirring it well; take it off the fire, and pour it into a can or jug for use.

In using, warm the composition a little and apply with a brush or sponge, a liberal coat to the uppers and soles, so as to saturate the leather. If cold weather, it should be done in a warm room or near the fire. Repeat the application as often as every month in summer, and every 10 or 12 days in winter.

As this treatment will make boots and shoes non-conductors of electricity, as well as impervious to water, the Doctor says there should be a few copper nails (iron will do) driven in the soles to carry off the surplus electricity of the body, otherwise it will prove injurious to health, as is the case with gum elastic overshoes, if worn for a length of time.

To render ship's ropes, cordage, fishing lines, nets, &c., water-proof, it is necessary to let them sonk in the mixture.

Remember that no linseed oil, or lard oil, spirits of turpentine, tallow, or beeswax, are to be added to the mixture.

SUBMARINE MACHINE.

The following is the description of a new submarine invention:—The machine is of peculiar construction, being in fact a mechanical nautilus, having the power of ascent and descent at will, entirely independent of suspension. In connexion with the machine at the surface is a reservoir of condensed air, which, according to the depth of water, may contain from 20 lbs. to 120 lbs. pressure of air to the square inch. This compression is produced by a powerful pump, capable of throwing 4,000 cubic feet of air per hour. By an inferior arrangement of tanks, &c., a variable buoyance may be given to the machine, capable of lifting weights of ten or more tons. It can be held in suspension at any point of ascent or descent; thus allowing stones to be raised clear from the bottom, then transported and deposited in any precise spot. Movement is made in any direction by a series of three cables and anchors, worked from the inside. The whole bed of a river may be explored from bank to bank. Treasures, pearl shells, corals, sponges, and all products under water may be easily gathered and sent to the surface without requiring the machine to rise. An arrangement of the machine permits the digging of trenches under water, by which telegraph wires and water pipes may be placed below the reach of anchors. Foundations of piers may be prepared and then built upon, obviating all crane work for raising or lowering stone, as all work of lifting, transporting, and depositing is done by the machine itself. An arrangement is also made for attaching cables to sunken ships, in order to raise them by applying points of support directly to the timbers of the ship. In a word, the power of condensed air, acting as a motor, does the whole work merely requiring two men inside and one at the surface to manage it.

OUR FAVORITE POISON.

We extract the following remarks on "The favorite poison of America," from a work written by the late A. J. Downing.

In the signs of *physical health*, and in all that constitutes the outward aspect of the men and women of the United States, our people compare most unfavorably with those on the other side of the Atlantic. So completely is this the fact, that though we are unconscious of it at home, the first thing that strikes an American returning from abroad, is the pale and sickly countenances of his friends and acquaintance—the men look so pale, and the women so delicate. The national poison which causes all this, is not tobacco, nor patent medicines, nor coffee; it is nothing less than the vitiated air of *close stoves*, and the unventilated apartments which accompany them; in the continual atmosphere of close stores, breathed in our homes, in our rail cars, in our steamboat cabins, in our lecture rooms, concerts, and private assemblies, all over the country.

Pale countrymen and country-women, rouse yourselves. Consider that God has given you an atmosphere of pure, salubrious air, forty-five miles high, and—ventilate your houses.

White Lead.—A patent has been taken out in England for an improvement in the manufacture of white lead. The inventors take a quantity of fine ground oxyd of lead—litharge—and to every 100 lbs. thereof add about twenty-five pounds of the muriate of soda, which is mixed and triturated until the muriate of lead is formed. These materials are then well washed and 5 lbs. of the sulphuric acid of commerce is added to them in a glass vessel. This produces a white sulphate of lead in a few days. The vessel containing these ingredients should be kept in a moderately warm place, and when the sulphate is fully formed it is washed well with cold water and dried.—After this it is ground, and is fit for use as paint.

PURIFYING FISH OILS WITHOUT HEAT.

Take a gallon of crude fetid fish oil, and add to it one ounce of powdered chalk, and stir them well together. After they have been mixed for some hours, or a whole day, add one ounce of pearlashes dissolved in four ounces of water, and repeat the stirring as before. After the oil has been thus treated for some hours, add two ounces of common salt dissolved in a pint of water, and stir well.—When left standing still for some days, a deposit will be found at the bottom of the vessel. This contains many impurities that have been separated from the oil, which will be found to be much improved both in smell and color.

By repeating the same process several times, taking care to pour off the clear oil before every renewal of the chalk, &c., any oil, however fetid, and however dark in color, will be rendered free from offensive smell, and of a good color.

Sal soda, dissolved in water, about one ounce to the gallon, and stirred among impure and rancid oil, will render it very free from smell and greatly improve its color. The oil should be put on the fire in a brass or iron kettle (of any size according to the quantity to be purified,) and the soda lye added when the oil has attained to about 100° Fah. The whole should be stirred together for at least half an hour, and the scum skimmed off as it rises.—After this draw the fire from under the kettle, and let it cool and settle. A thick sediment will then fall to the bottom, and when fully settled, the oil may be drawn off, which will be found greatly improved indeed. This is an excellent way to purify oil that is to be used for the lubrication of fine machinery.

Rancid oils are rendered sweet and clear by agitating them for some days with new charcoal reduced to a powdered state.

Connecting Hubs With Axles.—W. M. Newcomb, of Eden, Vt., has applied for a patent upon an improved mode of connecting and disconnecting the hubs of carriages, &c., with their axles, which consists in a key hole formed in the side and near the end of the cap of the hub, and covered by a horizontal spring slide in combination with an open slot formed in the end of the hub, and in the nut which secures the hub and axle together. This slide allows the key to be inserted without the necessity of taking off the cap when it is desired to disconnect the hub from the axle, and serves when they are connected, to close the key hole and thereby exclude dust.

Manufacture of Fire Kindlers.—George Marriott, of Hull, England, has patented a composition made by mixing 18 lbs. of rosin oil, and 48 lbs. of tar, which were boiled for two hours in an iron vessel to drive off the water; after this, 66 lbs. of resin are added and melted. This composition is mixed with charcoal dust, to a proper consistency, and then made into neat cakes in moulds, and used for kindling fires rapidly.

Threshing Machines for California.—On Saturday, (24th ult.,) one of "Pitt's Patent Separators," manufactured at Hanson's machine shop, was shipped from this city, for California. At New Orleans, it will be taken on ship-board, and will go round the Cape. Probably it is the first shipment of the kind ever made from the West. The price to be paid at its destination is $1,200.

Domestic Economy.

To Preserve Hams.—Hams commence to spoil at the joint, inside. To prevent this, take out the bone opposite the shank end to the joint—this lets out the joint water. Rub the hams with pulverized nitre, and let them remain three or four days in the cellar. Smoke a barrel three or four days by simply turning it over a kettle of smoking cobs, or any other way that your ingenuity may suggest. Make a brine so strong that an egg will float in it—leaving a portion of the egg about the size of a dime above the brine. Into this brine put a half pint of molasses and a large tea-spoonful of Cayenne pepper to each ham. Put in your hams, the work is done, and your hams put away for the year.

Good Baked Potatoes.—Pare the potatoes and place them in the dripping pan with the meat; it matters not whether it be beef, veal, mutton or pork, though the fattest meats are preferable. Pour into the pan a gill or more of water, unless the meat is very fat, in order that there may be a sufficient quantity of gravy. Bake three quarters of an hour, according to the size of the potatoes. The oven should be quite hot in order to give them a fine brown color.

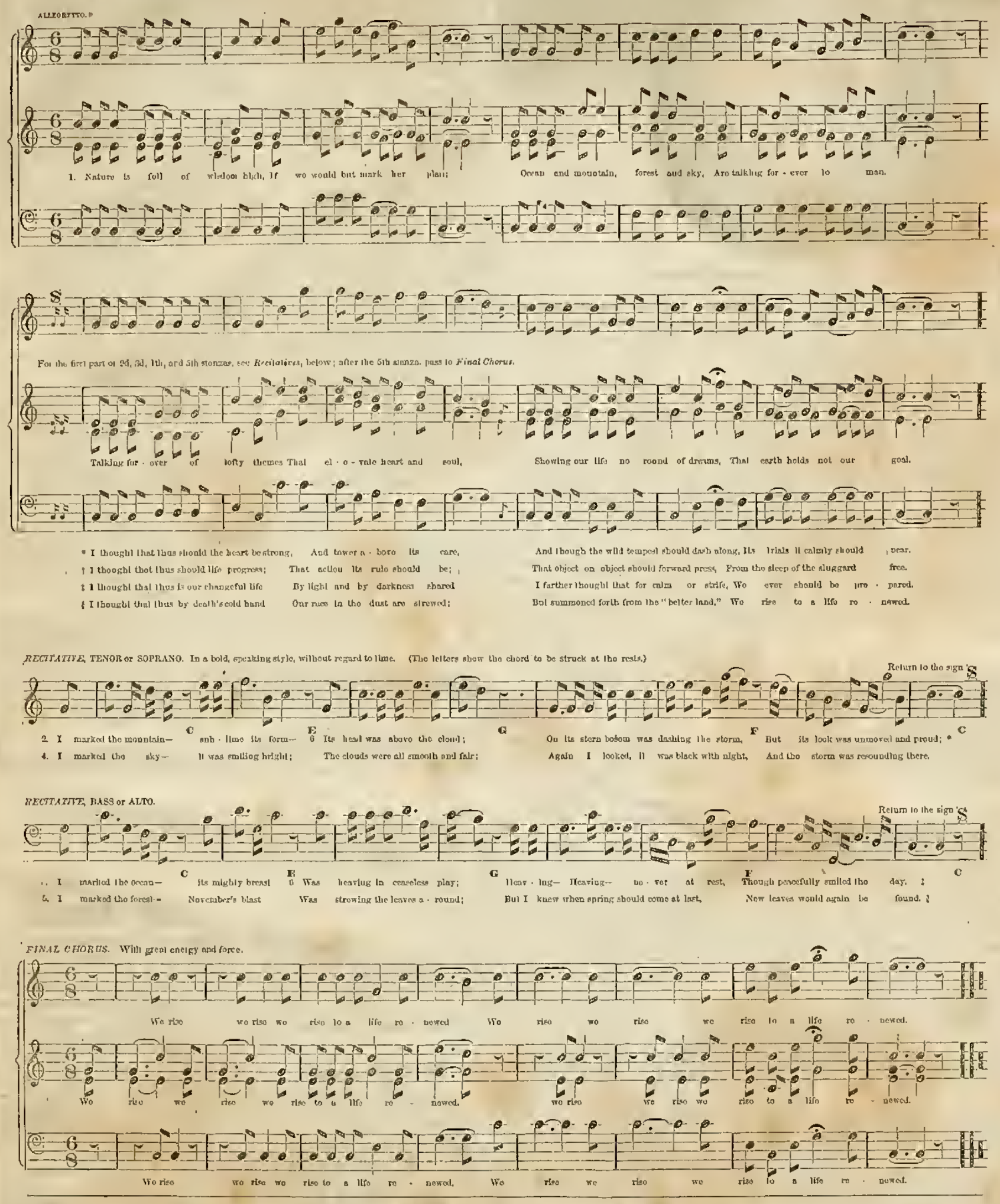
Baked Ham.—Most persons boil ham. It is much better baked, if baked right. Soak it for an hour in clean water and wipe it dry; next spread it all over with thin batter, and then put into a deep dish with sticks under it, to keep it out of the gravy. When it is fully done, take off the skin and batter crusted upon the flesh side, and set it away to cool. You will find it very delicious, but too rich for dyspeptics.

Wilson's Cake.—Take one tea-cupful of sugar, one egg, a lump of butter as large as a walnut, one tea-cup of sweet milk, one pint of flour, a teaspoonful of cream tartar, one-half spoonful of soda, beaten well together. By using sour milk or cream, the cream tartar may be dispensed with.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

To Clean Paper Walls.—The very best method is to sweep off lightly all the dust, then rub the paper with stale bread—cut the crust off very thick, and wipe straight down from the top, then begin at the top again, and so on.

NATURE'S LESSONS.

PREPARED EXPRESSLY FOR MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

POETRY BY ALFRED B. STREET, ESQ. MUSIC BY PROF. T. H. BOWEN.

ALLEGRETTO.
1. Nature is full of wisdom high, If we would but mark her plan; Ocean and mountain, forest and sky, Are talking for - ever to man.
For the first part of 2d, 3d, 4th, and 5th stanzas, see Recitatives, below; after the 5th stanza, pass to Final Chorus.
Talking for - ever of lofty themes That el - e - vate heart and soul, Showing our life no round of dreams, That earth holds not our goal.
* I thought that thus should the heart be strong, And tower a - bove its care, And though the wild tempest should dash along, Its trials it calmly should bear.
† I thought that thus should life progress; That action its rule should be; That object on object should forward press, From the sleep of the sluggard free.
‡ I thought that thus is our changeful life By light and by darkness shared I farther thought that for calm or strife, We ever should be pre - pared.
‖ I thought that thus by death's cold hand Our race in the dust are strewed; But summoned forth from the "better land," We rise to a life re - newed.
RECITATIVE, TENOR or SOPRANO. In a bold, speaking style, without regard to time. (The letters show the chord to be struck at the rests.)
Return to the sign 𝄋
2. I marked the mountain— sub - lime its form— C E G F C Its head was above the cloud; On its stern bosom was dashing the storm, But its look was unmoved and proud; *
4. I marked the sky— it was smiling bright; The clouds were all smooth and fair; Again I looked, it was black with night, And the storm was resounding there.
RECITATIVE, BASS or ALTO.
Return to the sign 𝄋
1. I marked the ocean— its mighty breast C E G F C Was heaving in ceaseless play; Heav - ing— Heaving— no - ver at rest, Though peacefully smiled the day. ‡
5. I marked the forest— November's blast Was strewing the leaves a - round; But I knew when spring should come at last, New leaves would again be found. ‖
FINAL CHORUS. With great energy and force.
We rise we rise we rise to a life re - newed. We rise we rise we rise to a life re - newed.
We rise we rise we rise to a life re - newed. We rise we rise we rise to a life re - newed.
We rise we rise we rise to a life re - newed. We rise we rise we rise to a life re - newed.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1854, by D. D. T. MOORE, in the clerk's office of the district court of the Northern District of New York.

Sunday Reading.

THE AGED PASTOR.

He stands in the desk, that grave old man,
With an eye still bright, though his cheek is wan,
And his long white locks are backward roll'd,
From his noble brow of a classic mould,
And his form, tho' bent by the weight of years,
Somewhat of its primal beauty wears.

He opens the page of the Sacred Word—
Not a whisper, nor low nor loud, is heard;
Even folly assumes a serious look,
As he readeth the words of the holy Book;
And the thoughtless and gay grow reverent there,
As he opens his lips in fervent prayer.

He stands as the grave old prophet stood
Proclaiming the truth of the living God—
Pouring reproof on the ears of men,
Whose hearts are at ease in their folly and sin,
With a challenge of guilt, still unforgiven,
To the soul unbitted, unmeet for heaven.

O, who can but honor that good old man,
As he numbereth his three-score years and ten—
Who hath made it the work of his life to bless
Our world in its woe and wretchedness;
Still guiding the feet which were wont to stray,
In paths of sin, to the narrow way.

With a kindly heart through lapsing years
He hath shared your joys, hath wiped your tears,
He hath bound the wreath on the brow of the bride,
He hath stood by the couch when loved ones died;
Pointing the soul to a glorious heaven,
As the ties which bound it to earth were riven.

Methinks you'll weep another day,
When the good old man shall have passed away,
When the last of his ebbing sands have run,
When his labors are o'er and his work is done;
Who'll care for the flock and keep the fold,
When his pulse is still'd and his heart is cold?

You'll miss him then: every look and tone,
So familiar now, when forever gone,
Will thrill the heart with an inward pain,
And ye long and listen for them in vain;
When a stranger form and a stranger face
Shall stand in your honor'd pastor's place.

Independent.

TRUE RICHES.

A LITTLE boy sat by his mother, looking steadfastly at some distant object. He seemed to be lost in his own reflections. Then as the deep thought began to pass away, his eye grew bright, and he spoke.

"Mother, I wish I could be rich."

"Why do you wish to be rich, my son?" said the child said, "Because every one praises the rich. Every one inquires after the rich.—That man yesterday asked who was the richest man in the village. At school there is a boy who does not love to learn. He takes no pains to say well his lessons. Sometimes he speaks evil words. But the children blame him not, for they say his father is rich."

The mother saw that her child was in danger of believing that wealth might take the place of goodness, or be an excuse for indolence, or cause those to be held in honor who lead unworthy lives. So she asked him, "What is it to be rich?" He answered, "I do not know. Yet do tell me how I may become rich, that all may ask after me and praise me!"

The mother replied, "To become rich is to get money. For this you must wait until you are a man." Then the boy looked sorrowful and said, "Is there not some other way of becoming rich, that I may begin now?"

She answered, "The gain of money is not the only, nor the true wealth. Fires may burn it, the floods drown it, the winds sweep it away, moth and rust waste it, and the robber make it his plunder. Men are wearied with the toil of getting it, and they leave it behind at last. They die, and carry nothing away. The soul of the richest prince goes forth like that of the way-side beggar, without a garment. But there is another kind of riches which is not kept in the purse. It is kept in the heart. Those who possess them are not always praised by men, but they have the praise of God."

Then said the boy, "May I begin to gather that kind of riches now, or must I wait till I grow up, and am a man?" The mother laid her hand on his little head, and said, "To-day, if you will hear His voice; for He hath promised that those who seek early shall find."

And the child said, "Teach me how I can become rich before God." Then she looked tenderly on him and said, "Kneel down every night and morning, and ask that in your heart you may love the dear Saviour, and trust in him. Obey his Word, and strive all the days of your life to be good, and do good to all.—So, though you may be poor in this world, you shall be rich in faith, and an heir to the kingdom of heaven.

THE CLOUD OF MERCY.

How vast the range of blessing your prayers may take! Who can tell the history or trace the wandering of yon cloud that sails in light and glory across the sky, or indicate from what source its bosom was filled with the vapors it is yet to shed back upon the earth? Perhaps though now wandering over the tilled field and the peopled village, its stores were drawn from some shaded fountain in the deep forest, where the eye of man has scarce ever penetrated. In silent obscurity that fountain yielded its pittance, and did its work of preparing to bless the far-off lands that it shall yet be glad for.—And even thus it is with the descending Spirit. Little do we know often of the secret origin of the dews of blessing that descend on the churches of God. In the recesses of some lowly cottage, in the depths of some humble heart, may be going on the work of pious intercession, in answer to which the grace of Heaven descends on us and our children, on the labors of the wandering and joyful pastor, and on the hearts of the far heathen. All the wilderness and the solitary place are glad for them. —*Dr. W. R. Williams.*

THE folly of one man is the fortune of another; and no man prospers so suddenly as by the errors of others.

Educational.

(For the Rural New-Yorker.)

PHYSICAL AND MENTAL TRAINING.

A MATERIAL error of our present system of juvenile education, it appears to me, lies in attempting to reverse the natural order of things, inasmuch, as it requires a passive state of the physical powers, when they are most active, and too much action of the mental, when they are comparatively weak and passive. Physical exercise is as necessary to the growth and maturity of the mental faculties, as sunlight and cultivation are to vegetation; and to produce the best results in either case, nature must be assisted in her efforts, instead of being retarded by contravening her laws,—requiring thorough knowledge, in both the cultivator of the soil and of the mind.

Tracing the natural consequences of causes, or of actions, is a branch of education adapted to juvenile capacity, both mental and physical; because, lessons can be accompanied with experience, (the most reliable guide to knowledge,) in social intercourse and amusements, over which a competent teacher should be required to preside, to guide, instruct, and explain the natural consequence of actions, whenever occasions occur, or at every deviation from correct moral and social principles, explaining the good or evil effects of all actions that have influence upon others and on themselves.

S. GRAVES.

Marcellus, Feb. 1 1,851.

THE SCHOOLS OF THE STATE.

THE leading points of the report of Secretary of State upon the condition of the Common Schools, are as follows:

The whole number of schools is eleven thousand six hundred and eighty-four, showing an increase of 144 during the past year. The average time during which these were open was seven months and twenty-three days.

There are living within the organized school districts 1,150,532 children between the ages of four and twenty-one. Of these 622,268 have attended school more or less, 3,255 attended throughout the year, 82,795 only attended for less than two months. This leaves 528,264 who do not attend at all.

The schools on an average, have each had one inspection during the year, and the majority of them two. The total number of inspections was 19,956.

The Libraries in the various districts now contain 1,604,210 volumes This shows an increase of 34,079 since last year's report. The amount expended upon the libraries was $49,-419,39.

The wages of Teachers during the same time amounted to $1,931,870 18. School house sites, buildings and repairs cost $487,878,95.—Thus the total expenditure upon the school amounts to $2,469,248 52. There is still the sum of $310,631 51 left unappropriated. The amount appropriated for the present year exceeds the appropriation for the same purposes last year $5,000.

The following exhibits the amount of school moneys for 1854, apportioned and unapportioned:

Apportioned from income of Common School Fund	$135,000,00
Apportioned from income U. S. Deposite Fund	165,000,00
" " Avails of school tax	000,000,00
" " balance of excess in hands of Superintendent	1,240,84
Total sum apportioned	$1,101,240,84
Unapportioned balance in hands of Sup't	59,65
" sum due from Scholastic co.	544,31
	$1,101,844,70

The capital of the Common School Fund proper, on the 30th of September, 1853, was $2,383,257 23.

So far the incorporated public schools.—There are in addition fifteen hundred and seventeen unincorporated, select and private schools, which have, on an average, 36,844 pupils. There are 28 schools for colored children, having 1,680 pupils.

The principal recommendations of the Report are:— 1st. The distribution of the school moneys on a more just and equal footing. 2d. More active measures to facilitate the collection of school moneys, where districts have been overpaid. 3d. More strict accuracy in the reports of town superintendents; and 4th. That it may be well for the Legislature to take into consideration the propriety of expressing thro' statutes, the will of the people of the State, in regard to making religious exercises a compulsory part of school discipline.

WHAT IS VIRTUE?—To a student who put this question to the late Dr. Archibald Alexander, his simple and admirable reply was, "*Virtue consists in doing our duty, in the several relations that we sustain, in respect to ourselves, to our fellow-men, and to God, as known from reason, conscience, and revelation.*"

A GEM FROM A PERSIAN POET.—The heavens are a point from the pen of God's perfection; the world is a bud from the bower of his beauty; the sun is a spark from the light of his wisdom; and the sky is a bubble on the sea of his power.

A NOBLE BOY.—"Why did you not pocket some of those pears?" said one boy to another; "nobody was there to see." "Yes there was – I was there to see myself, and I don't ever mean to see myself do a mean thing!"

Miscellaneous.

A CHILD EMBRACING ITS MOTHER.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

Love thy mother, little one!
Kiss and clasp her neck again—
Hereafter she may have a son
Will kiss and clasp her neck in vain.
Love thy mother, little one!

Gaze upon her living eyes,
And mirror back her love for thee—
Hereafter thou may'st shudder sighs
To meet them when they cannot see.
Gaze upon her living eyes!

Press her lips the while they glow
With love that they have often told—
Hereafter thou may'st press, in woe,
And kiss them until thine own are cold.
Press her lips the while they glow!

Pray for her at eve and morn,
That Heaven may long thy stroke defer,
For thou may'st thus the hour forlorn
When thou wilt ask in die for her.
Pray for her at eve and morn!

OLD GEMS RE-SET.—NO. II.

MR. MOORE:—The flowing verse,—the terse and sounding diction—of the poet and philosopher, DARWIN, renders every subject he touches luminous with beauty and sublimity. His harmonious numbers beautifully describe the then recent absorbing subject of electricity, and FRANKLIN'S discovery of the identity of that power with lightning so brilliantly, that no one can but admire his lines.

The recent honors paid to FRANKLIN'S memory, by the craft, render the following extract peculiarly pertinent and timely:

Nymphs! your fine hands ethereal floods amass
From the warm cushion and the whirling glass,
Brand the bright cylinder with golden wire,
And circumfuse the gravitating fire.
* * * *
Yon thin gold leaves in crystal lanthorns hold,
Approach, attracted, and recede, repelled—
While paper nymphs instinct with motion rise,
And dancing fauns the admiring sage surprise;
Or if ou wax, some fearless beauty stand,
And touch the sparkling rod with graceful hand,
Through her fine limbs the mimic lightnings dart,
And flames innocuous eddy round her heart—
Her hair unbow the kindling lustres glare,
Blue rays diverging from her bristling hair.
* * * *
You crowd in heated jars the denser fire,
Pierce the thin glass and lose the blazing wire,
Dart the red flash throughout the circling band
Of youth and amorous damsels hand in hand,
Starts the quick ether through the fibre trains
In dancing arteries and the tingling veins—
Heads each fine nerve, with new sensations thrilled,
Bends the reluctant limbs with power unwilled.
* * * *
You led your FRANKLIN to your glazed retreats,
Your air-built castles and your silken seats—
Bade his bold arm invade the lowering sky,
And seize the tip-toe lightnings ere they fly—
O'er the young sage your mystic mantle spread,
And wreath'd the crown electric round his head.

The following is a beautiful tribute to his science and his patriotism. It was written at the close of the Revolutionary war, and is as happy and prophetic as it is creditable to the author, who was English, but of liberal and patriotic feelings:

Led by the phosphor light, with daring tread,
Immortal FRANKLIN sought the fiery bed
Where, nursed in night, incumbent tempest shrouds
The seeds of thunder in circumfluent clouds,
Besieged with iron points, his airy cell,
And pierced the mountain in his slumbering shrill.
* * * *
So borne on sounding pinions to the West,
Where tyrant power had built his eagle nest,
While from his eyry shrieked his famished brood,
Clenched their sharp claws and champed their beaks for blood—
Immortal FRANKLIN watched the callow crew,
And clubbed the struggling vampyres ere they flew.
The patriot flame with quick contagion ran,
Hill lighted hill, and man electrified man;
Her heroes slain awhile, COLUMBIA mourned,
And, crowned with laurels, *Liberty* returned.

If you publish these extracts I shall continue, and consider they meet your approbation.—The reading and copying serve to while away the long, boreal evenings for the writer, and I trust their perusal will also for many of your readers. B. MANLY.

STEAM-SHIPS OF WAR.

A WRITER in the National Intelligencer, in an article commenting on the immense sums wasted by the government in fruitless attempts to get up a steam navy, says:

"Misfortunes beget wisdom. We know our errors and can avoid their repetition. We also know what is wanted. We want no more side-wheel war steamers that a grape shot may destroy, each costing a million, to carry *six* guns, and the transportation of a coal mine after her to keep her going; no more 'submerged propellers,' nor 'bomb-proof' ships, nor patent 'Lamb & Summer' boilers, &c., nor speculative steam men of war of any sort; but a real down-right *ship* of war, be she a sloop, frigate, or a line-of-battle-ship, with a full ship rig, of full sail power, backed by the simple full power steam engine driving a two-bladed propeller, capable of being lifted when out of use and stowed as conveniently as a bower anchor, such as are now in full and successful operation in all the modern war steamers of the British navy. Add to these indispensable requirements a fresh water condensing apparatus for daily use connected with the cooking galley, on which to rely for your supply, and we have the war steamer fit for any service. Such is the modern screw war steamer of the British navy, as I have seen them. The boilers are below the water-line, as well as all the engine, except the smoke stack. A single tank of fresh water is the whole supply, the necessary quantity being made by the condenser daily, fuel and provisions taking the place of water tanks."

PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY.

THE enunciator of a terse axiom, sometimes becomes not only the benefactor of his own age, but of all succeeding ages. We were forcibly struck with this truth, in reading the following from the Philadelphia Ledger, on the "Value of a Proverb." The proverbs quoted are very neatly grouped, and the lessons they teach worthy of consideration. Those on business are capital:

A proverb is practical, every-day wisdom, condensed into its smallest space. What diamonds are to other gems, proverbs are to language. Like the diamond also, a proverb is the slow deposit of ages—it is the common sense of the people crystallized by time.

The English tongue is full of invaluable proverbs. No man can realize how thoroughly practical our British ancestors were, until he has studied the sayings they had in common use, and compared them with those of other people. For social comfort, for success in life, and for moral culture, our mother tongue supplies the best collection of proverbs in the world. "Manners often make fortunes," says one of these old proverbs, and vainly might we seek to express this truism more pithily.—"Never fall out with your bread and butter," is as applicable in our day to the fools who are above their business, as it was generations ago, when the proverb was first started. "Every path hath a puddle," refutes the discontent of those who fancy their own lot worse than that of their neighbors, as summarily as it did three centuries back.

In a similar manner, weakness or ignorance in the management of business, are aptly hit off by some old proverb or proverbs. "An oak is not felled by a blow," says one, a perfect homily, in eight words, on perseverance.—"Much would have more, and lost all," is another; and a capital warning it is against excess of greed. "Never light your candle at both ends," is a third, suggestive of whole volumes against extravagance, and only equaled by a fellow proverb, "no alchemy is equal to saving." Never was the wisdom of forethought more tersely inculcated than in the saying, "Provide for the worst, the best will take care of itself." Every over sanguine speculator should remember the proverb, "Never quit certainty for hope." Even the despondent can find a salve in that homely old consolation, "Patience and time run through the longest day." What man, at the head of a business, has not felt the force of the remark, "The eye of the master does more work than both his hands." Even Insurance Companies, modern institutions as they are, were recommended in advance, if not foreshadowed, by the ancient phrase, "Venture not your all in one bottom."

So also, in morals, these old proverbs teach us all that reformers and preachers, even in this enlightened day, profess to impart. Has Neal Dow ever spoken as severely, or in so few words, against intemperance, as that venerable saying, "Drunkenness is a pair of spectacles to see the devil and all his works?"—Has pride of birth, or arrogance of fashion, or the inflation of wealth, ever been rebuked better than in the proverb, "It's not the gay coat makes the gentleman?" Has the spirit of that Gospel, which so many profess to honor, yet so few really obey, ever been set forth, in scented sermons, more forcibly than in "Write injuries in dust, but kindnesses in marble?" Has the harvest to which the profligacy and wastefulness of the young spendthrift leads, ever been told as summarily as in five little words, "Reckless youth makes rueful age?" Or has avarice ever been more sharply rebuked than by the stern warning, "The covetous man is his own tormentor?" And we might multiply illustrations almost without limit.

Even in matters relating to domestic affairs, these old proverbs are full of wisdom. Says one, "A great dowry is a bed full of troubles," a thought which we recommend to all fortune hunters. Says another, and this we quote for the sex, "A man must ask his wife leave to thrive." Says a third, "All things are soon prepared in a well ordered house." Says still another, and a pity 'tis true, "A hungry man is an angry man," but being true, all sensible wives will lay it to heart. Not to be prolix, we finish with a fifth, which we commend to all of either sex, who are ever fond of gratifying their vanity, by giving expensive entertainments, "Fools make feasts, and wise men eat them."

THE GOLD FIELDS OF THE WORLD.

GOLD abounds to a greater or less extent in almost every country. It has been found in small quantities in Spain, Portugal, Sweden, the Germanic States, Turkey, and even in England. The produce of the Russian gold mines is from $15,000,000 to $20,000,000 annually.—Besides Australia, gold is found in Hindostan, China, Malacca, Japan, Borneo, New Guinea and New Zealand. It has also been discovered in considerable quantities in Lower Canada.—The eastern gold region of the United States is considered as beginning in Virginia, extending through North and South Carolina into Alabama. In 1843, $1,200,000 was dug from the mines of Virginia. The west coast of America is the region having the greatest number of gold deposits. It is found in all the South American States, and is also procured from various parts of Africa, to the amount of about $2,500,000 yearly. It is estimated that the total yield of gold during the year 1853, was $250,000,000; and it is now supposed that the whole stock of gold and silver now in circulation is $2,500,000,000.—*Boston Journal.*

GOOD ACTIONS.—When we have practiced good actions awhile, they become easy; and when they are easy, we begin to take pleasure in them; and when they please us, we do them frequently; and by frequency of acts they grow into a habit.

WHEN the idea of any pleasure strikes your imagination, make a just computation between the duration of the pleasure and that of the repentance that is likely to follow it.

DULL CHILDREN.

No fact can be plainer than this, it is impossible to judge correctly of the genius or intellectual ability of the future man by the indications of childhood. Some of the most eminent men of all ages were remarkable only for dullness in their youth. Sir Isaac Newton, in his boyhood, was inattentive to his study, and ranked very low in school until the age of twelve. When Samuel Wythe, the Dublin schoolmaster, attempted to educate Richard Brinsley Sheridan, he pronounced the boy an "incorrigible." The mother of Sheridan fully concurred in this verdict, and declared him the most stupid of her sons. Goldsmith was dull in his youth, and Shakspeare, Gibbon, Davy and Dryden do not appear to have exhibited in their childhood even the common elements of future success.

When Berzelius, the eminent Swedish chemist, left school for the university, the words "Indifferent in behavior and of doubtful hope," were scored against his name; and after he entered the university he narrowly escaped being turned back. On one of his first visits to the laboratory, when nineteen years old, he was taunted with the inquiry whether he "understood the difference between a laboratory and a kitchen." Walter Scott had the credit of having the "thickest skull in the school," though Dr. Blair told the teacher that many bright rays of future glory shone through that same "thick skull." Milton and Swift were justly celebrated for stupidity in childhood.—The great Isaac Barrow's father used to say that, if it pleased God to take from him any of his children, he hoped it might be Isaac, as the least promising. Clavius, the great mathematician of his age, was so stupid in his boyhood, that his teacher could make nothing of him till they tried him in geometry. Correci, the celebrated painter, was so inapt in his youth, that his masters advised him to restrict his ambition to the grinding of colors.

"One of the most popular authoresses of the present day," says an English writer, "could not read when she was seven. Her mother was rather uncomfortable about it, but said as everybody did learn, with opportunity, she supposed her child would do so at last. By eighteen, the apparently slow genius paid the heavy but inevitable debts of her father from the profits of her first work, and before thirty, had published thirty volumes." Dr. Scott, the commentator, could not compose a theme when twelve years old; and even at a later age Dr. Adam Clark, after incredible effort, failed to commit to memory a poem of a few stanzas only. At nine years of age, one who afterward became a chief justice in this country, was during a whole winter, unable to commit to memory the little poem found in one of our school books.

Labor and patience are the wonder workers of man—the wand by whose magic touch he changes dross into gold, deformity into beauty, the desert into a garden, and the ignorant child into the venerable sage. Let no youth be given up as an incorrigible dolt, a victim only to be laid upon the altar of stupidity, until labor and patience have struggled with him long enough to ascertain whether he is a "natural fool," or whether his mind is merely enclosed in a harder shell than common, requiring only a little outward aid to escape into vigorous and symmetrical life.

THE NEW SLED.

"MOTHER, here is my new sled," said a rosy-cheeked little fellow, tugging his sled into the house in order to show it to his mother; "and the first thing it shall do is to go on errand for you. What do you want me to fetch you home from the store? And the next thing it shall do shall be to carry Alice to ride. She's a little girl, and would like a ride on my new sled, I dare say. Would it not please her dearly, mother? After that I'll go on the hill and slide with the boys."

This is one of the best order of exercises for a new sled that I ever heard of, and I wish every boy to make it. First and foremost was Jamie's sled to be used to help his mother, then to give delight to his little sister, and not until lastly did he mean to use it for his own special amusement. I venture to say most boys would have begun with themselves first, would they not? Mother and sister would have come last, or come not at all, or had perhaps only a grudged share in the new sled; as, for instance, when you came home from sliding down hill, your mother should have asked you to go an errand for her, and you would have said "how tired you were," or asked "if to-morrow would not do," and wished "somebody else would go on errands." Or if your sister had said, "Oh, take me a little ride on your new sled," you might have roughly answered, "It's my sled; I shan't take girls on it," or some unkind answer like this, which boys are too apt to make.

But do you think this would have been the best way to enjoy your sled? No, I think not. James had learned the true secret of taking the greatest amount of enjoyment with *his*, and that was *not* beginning with himself first.—There is a great sale of sleds about this time, and I hope every boy who reads this will try James' way of enjoying his.

THE EXTINCT AMERICAN RACE.—Amidst the plains of North America, some powerful nation, which has disappeared, constructed circular, square, and octagonal fortifications; walls, 6000 toises in length, tumuli, from 700 to 800 feet in diameter, and 140 feet in height, sometimes round, sometimes with several stories, and containing thousands of skeletons.—These skeletons are the remains of men less slender and more squat than the present inhabitants of those countries. On a vast space of ground at the Lower Orinoco, as well as in the banks of the Casiquiare, and between the sources of the Essequibo and the Rio Blanco, there are rocks of granite covered with symbolic figures. These sculptures denote that the extinct generations belonged to nations different from those which now inhabit the same region.—*Humboldt's Travels.*

For the Ladies.

THE BRIDE'S NEW HOME.

FAR from her childhood's sunny bowers,
A New Home melts the fair young Bride;
Now duties claiming now the hours,
And stranger scenes on every side.
But when the twilight hour has come,
And Memory's holiest depths are stirred,
Sees she not then the dear old home,
Where late her step and voice were heard?

And thinks she not of childhood's dreams,
That thrilled her with their witching spell;
Of youth's more wild, romantic schemes
She loved to foster all so well?
And sees she not those absent friends
Who miss the dear ones gone from them,
With each of whom some memory blends,
Now treasured as a priceless gem?

But the deep sense of loneliness
That weighs so heavily on the soul,
When thoughts like these upon her press,
Yields to affection's sweet control—
That strong affection which incites
To almost any sacrifice,
Which is to those whom it unites,
An antepast to Paradise.

The Bride's New Home! Religion there
Should ever have her sacred shrine,
And morning praise and evening prayer
Be breathed for every gift divine.
Poor human love will never wane,
Nor idolize its objects here,
Where Piety has reared a fane,
And the heart offering is sincere.

The Bride's New Home! Peace be within,
And every hallowed grace employed;
A mother's prayer an answer win;
A father's blessing full enjoyed;
A sister's wishes realized;
A brother's hopes fulfilment find;
Each dear friend's benediction prized,
And all with odorous thoughts the mind.

The Bride's New Home! Let music wake
Her soul-entrancing measure there,
And melancholy's dirge ne'er break
In darkling cadence on its air,
Let Love's perfume its halls pervade,
That echo but in gentle words,
So shall the Bride's New Home be made
The fairest dwelling earth affords.

DON'T TEACH CHILDREN TOO MUCH.

BY MRS. M. W. H.

In Two Numbers—No. I.

PERHAPS there is less need of this caution now, than existed thirty years ago, when parents were thought to be very negligent, if their children were not sent to school at three or four years of age, and even then, they were expected to know as much as I think children ought to know at seven. I say there is not so much need of this caution, that I have adopted for my motto, as formerly existed, as far as it regards the knowledge obtained in schools, because I believe that parents entertain better views on this subject; besides, facilities for imparting instruction and lessening the *labor* of learning, have increased a hundred fold in the time.

Parents are beginning to understand the idea, that children, especially those of delicate constitutions, cannot bear to have the brain too severely taxed, without re-action, on those physical energies requisite to a proper development. When a child, I frequently heard the remark made, that it always made children indolent to go to school. I knew that in my own case, the *fact* applied, but of course I knew nothing of the philosophy. There is but little danger of injuring a child by study, who has not an active brain, and even those who have are less liable to it, as schools are now managed, than they were, when the least deviation from the text in the recitation of a lesson was regarded as a failure, and the victim of confinement to benches without backs, was visited with punishment if caught making pictures on the slate, or trying to relieve the aching limbs or spine by assuming some position besides that of right angles. I now wonder that children could have been even compelled to study so many hours with so little variety in their lessons.

But my object is not so much to speak of the injuries resulting from too much teaching at school, though that evil in some cases exists as to put in a plea for a class of sprightly, delicate children who are taught too much at home. To illustrate this part of my subject, I will give instances of the management of two children in the same family. The eldest, a bright, precocious, delicate little girl, began to talk very early, and was very interesting, especially to the parents, who could scarcely wait for the natural development of the faculties, but were constantly urging some new accomplishment upon the little victim, of whom they were sufficiently proud on finding her the mistress of nearly all the alphabet, and able to repeat little verses at two years of age. In two years more they found she could not learn so easily as they expected, and the poor child was often made to suffer from imputed carelessness, when it was only the result of extravagant expectations on the part of the parents, who alone were in fault. But their vanity was destined to receive a shock. When little MARY was five years of age, she was sent to her grand-parents, to attend school. The father and mother expected to receive some flattering compliments on the child's proficiency—not so; the good old grandfather wrote to his children, lecturing them severely for their negligence of MARY'S education—for though they had been literally cramming her mind, from the first dawn of intelligence, and she could read fluently, yet with all her acquirements she did not "know the multiplication table." In a few years it mattered not how little, or how much she knew; too frail for earth's rude teachings, she was transferred to that school whose Teacher is the brightness of that Father's glory, who knows the capacities and wants of all his children.

Before the fourth child, also a little girl, was old enough to be taught, the parents had learned a better course. Much like her sister in constitution and temperament, they resolved not to hurry her at all, but let her take her own course in regard to learning from books. When about six years of age, she began to wish to read stories; she knew the alphabet, which was about the extent of her school lore. A gentleman gave her the ballad of the "Little Orphans," illustrated with colored plates. Her curiosity was excited, and her mother having forbid its being read to her, she mastered it for herself in three weeks, without any urging.—At seven years of age she was sent to school, and at ten was in advance of her elder sister when at that age; and, what was better, the mind was not taxed to the detriment of the body.

I will not here stop to argue the philosophy of this subject; common observation will point out to parents or teachers those whose temperament, and activity of brain, are such as to need a constant curb, while those of the opposite character will bear urging without injury. Who ever saw an easy, lymphatic person made insane by study? I know it is hard to overcome parental, or professional pride and apply this curb, but when we consider the fact that nine-tenths of these precocious children, if they arrive at maturity, come to a stand-still before they have realized the promise of their childhood, we may well turn with more hope, and less coldness, to those children who are slower in learning—whose perceptive faculties must be allowed to receive and examine before they respond. Where the perceptives of children in the same family vary, parents are in danger of allowing a partiality, in outward seeming at least, to creep in, which is destructive of happiness and harmony.

BEAUTY.

"The wind passeth over it, and it is gone."

HOW often we hear men eager in the pursuit of partners for life, inquire for a beautiful woman; and yet how brief the existence of what they seek, and how unproductive of happiness is its possession.

We know full well the satisfaction that sleeps beneath the snow white lids of a beautiful eye; in the haughty curl of an exquisite lip, in the blush of a rose that leaps into a budding cheek, in the fine turn of a swan-like neck, the gentle motions of a symmetrical form, or in the shadowy redundance of dark and beautiful flowing tresses. The hearts of the young and passionate leap gladly, and are filled with wild impulses whilst gazing upon these things—but when the soul is scrutinized and found unblessed by elevated thoughts and generous imaginings, when the intellect is uncultured, and the imagination cold, the slumber of forgetfulness will soon fall upon the dream of beauty, and the flame of affection be quenched with apathy and disgust.

With men of genius, strong feelings and powerful passions are ever associated, and if beauty is unmingled with the qualities of will, thought and affection, if delicacy and virtue are not admirably blended with mental attractions, the light of love will soon be extinguished, and the generous impulse of the bosom chilled by apathy and contempt.

Many men of intellect may yield a momentary homage to a beautiful woman, dispossessed of other fascinations; even a village urchin will chase the gilded wings of a butterfly, but in both cases the external splendor falls upon their senses, and something of an innate character is sought for, to sustain the regard which beauty excites. Nothing is so fluttering to the feelings of man, as the exhaustless and quenchless regard for females, and no incense so rich can be offered upon the shrine of a woman's ambition, as the avowed and enthusiastic affection of a man of genius. Beauty, thou art a poor and unmeaning joy, when contrasted with depth of feeling and power of mind, and she who would aggrandize to herself consequence, from the little ambition of personal beauty, is too imbecile in her aspirations, to merit the affection of an elevated thinker.

A GEM.—Who wrote the following beautiful epitaph upon an infant? It speaks to the heart:

Beneath this stone, in sweet repose,
Is laid a mother's dearest pride;
A flower that scarce had waked to life,
And light and beauty, ere it died.
God in his wisdom has recalled
The precious loan his love had given:
And though the casket moulders here,
The gem is sparkling now in heaven.

MARRIAGE.—Marriage between persons of the same age is an institution of God. Marriage between an old man and a young woman is an institution of man. Marriage between an old woman and a young man is an institution of the devil.

THE criterion of true beauty is that it increases on examination; if false, that it lessens. There is something, therefore, in true beauty that corresponds with right reason, and is not merely the creation of fancy.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, FEBRUARY 11, 1854.

Agents and Friends will please remember that we are publishing a large extra edition, and can therefore furnish back numbers of this volume to all new subscribers. Those disposed, and we hope they number hundreds and thousands, can yet form new clubs or make additions (singly, or in lots, less, twenties, or upwards,) to those already started. We are prepared, this year, for the "long pull, strong pull, and pull all together," which the friends of the RURAL are giving, and shall honor all orders for the complete volume until our edition is exhausted. But as we are receiving hundreds of new subscribers daily, those who wish back numbers should not delay. We send from the beginning of the volume, unless otherwise directed.

☞ For a variety of particulars relative to terms, &c., see Publisher's Notices on next page—which answer most of the questions propounded by agents and other friends.

The Foreign News.

The tide of war, like the tide of the ocean, has its ebb and flow. By the previous arrivals, the Turkish affairs looked extremely dubious, and defeat and disaster seemed to menace them on every hand; but the news by the Asia has put a new face on the affair, at least so far as the Danubian provinces are concerned. It is now said and undoubtedly with truth, that on the 4th of January the Turks gained a brilliant victory, and captured the Russian entrenched camp at Citale, near Kalafat, and put 2,500 of the enemy to the sword. The Turks also attacked a body of 18,000 Russians, sent to relieve Citale, and, after a sharp encounter, compelled them to retreat. The Russians are thus driven back from the positions by which they hoped to cross the Danube. The Turkish force in battle was 15,000 men and 15 cannon.

The allied fleet have entered the Black Sea, and will probably blockade the Russian vessels in the harbor of Sebastopol. This will render the navigation of the sea comparatively safe for Turkish transports, and enable them to throw supplies of men and stores upon the Asiatic coast, in order to retrieve the losses lately experienced there. As before stated, the hopes of the Turks for ultimate success, depend upon the active interference of the Western powers in her behalf; for without this aid, the overshadowing potency of Russia will be sure to crush her in the end.

Matters have now reached a crisis, and must be decided either the one way or the other ere long. The activity of France and England has heretofore been manifested in quiet preparation and in the department of diplomacy; but the movement of the fleet into the Black sea, and the submission of a final proposition as a basis of settlement to the Autocrat, must decide the alternative of peace or war.

The arrival of the Arabia, at Halifax, Feb. 4th, with seven day's later news, has not yet solved the problem, but the telegraph states that Europe was waiting with trembling anxiety for the final answer of the Czar, which it was apprehended would be of a character equivalent to a declaration of war against England and France.

Amendment to the Constitution.

On the 15th instant, the people of our State will be called to pass upon an amendment to the fundamental law. The question is one of vital importance to the interests of this State, and of all the West, and it will settle the canal policy for all time to come. The question is whether the canals shall be finished at once, and put into efficient working order so as to stand before and out of reach of all competition in the carrying trade of the great West, or whether the public works shall be suffered to linger along for an indefinite period, or perhaps never be completed at all. Over sixteen millions have already been expended and nearly unproductive for years past, simply because the canals cannot be used in their enlarged capacity until completed throughout; and the length of time that must elapse yet during all which period the expenditure will be a dormant investment, unless the amendment passes, ought to open the eyes of all prudent and right thinking men. That the enlarged canal, besides conferring incalculable benefit on the State and on the nation, will pay for itself without a dollar's expense to any man, is as clearly demonstrable as that the sun will rise in the east. The vast saving in distance, for over 30 miles of sinuosities will be cut off—the vast saving in the traction of boats, for three horses will draw an enlarged boat of 240 tons, as easily as two horses will now draw one of 90 tons—the vast economy of time, for two days at least, will be saved each trip—the vast saving in interest, for the money already expended will then be made a productive and active capital, and a thousand other considerations for, and not one against the enlargement, all call trumpet-tongued to the voters of the entire State, to put an end to this torpid and vascillating policy, which policy, if an individual or a private corporation should pursue in the management of their affairs, would render them a by-word and a reproach. The previous Legislature passed the law by a large majority, and the present one without distinction of party passed it again unanimously in the Senate, and will: but one dissenting vote in the house; and the people will honor, as they deserve, an eternal reproach if the bill is finally lost through their supineness.

Readers of the RURAL in this State! go to the polls and call out your friends, and let one unanimous aye be deposited in the ballot-box, on the canal question, if your would leave posterity rise up and call you blessed!

Congressional Proceedings.

JAN. 31.—Nothing of importance done in the Senate.

In the House, Mr. Richardson, from the committee on Territories, reported a bill for organizing Nebraska and Kansas.

Mr. English, a member of the committee, said the bill in its present shape did not meet the approval of all the members of the committee.

Feb. 1.—SENATE.—A resolution of inquiry, as to the propriety of constructing a National Foundry in Pennsylvania, was adopted.

HOUSE.—In the House, considerable discussion took place on the Erie Railroad trouble, and the disposition of the bill to punish mail abstractions, but nothing definite was done.

The House went into committee on the Deficiency bill, but without coming to a conclusion.

Feb. 2.—SENATE.—The Printing Committee reported against the establishment of a Government Printing Office.

The House bill, granting five years' additional time for the location of bounty lands issued for war soviers in 1812, was passed.

Mr. Clayton's Sandwich Islands resolution was passed.

A resolution offered by Mr. Bright, calling for Koszta correspondence, was also adopted.

The Phelps (Vt.) case, was discussed and the question was postponed until Thursday.

After a short Executive session, the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE.—An amendment to the Deficiency bill, appropriating $40,000 for completing the custom house at Louisville, was agreed to, as was also one offered by Mr. Benton, appropriating $100,000 for a custom house at St. Louis, and another appropriating $125,000 for a custom house at Wilmington, Del. The committee rose without concluding the business.

The report of the directors of the Philadelphia Mint was received and ordered printed.

Feb. 3.—SENATE.—The Senate acted on the private calendar. When that was through with, the Nebraska bill came up, and Senator Chase spoke. The galleries and lobbies were filled to excess, and even the reporters were driven from their seats by women.

HOUSE.—Twenty-six private bills were passed. Correspondence relative to persons claiming the protection of this Government, between Secretary Marcy and our Charge de Affairs at Austria, was submitted, in which the case of one Simon Taussic, claiming protection as a citizen of the United States, is canvassed. But it being shown that Taussic is a subject of Austria, the Secretary decided that this Government cannot interfere in his behalf. The House adjourned till Monday.

The Pope's Nuncio.

THE Pope's nuncio, BEDINI, who has been perambulating the United States and causing so much excitement, finally departed for Europe Saturday last, in the Collins' steamer Atlantic. Politicians, revolutionists, and sectarians have made the appearance of this Roman functionary among us, the occasion of extraordinary activity and excitement, not unattended with the shedding of blood. So far as his own conduct on this side of the Atlantic is concerned, we do not find anything offensive or out of place; and the same acts in any other individual would have been passed by as unworthy of any sort of notice. The whole trouble has arisen in consequence of one portion of our foreign population regarding him as a man of extraordinary sanctity, and one who could not be spoken to or about except with a reverence such as is due to the head of the church manifest in the flesh, while another portion of the same population do not hesitate to pronounce him a blood-thirsty tyrant, hiding his head under a bishop's miter.

So far as Americans themselves are concerned, except a few toad-eating politicians and office-seeking or office-holding waiters on Providence and the pulls, his coming, abiding, or departure, has been a matter of perfect indifference. We are glad he is gone, however, for if he is the butcher his opponents assert, we certainly do not want him here; and if he is not, the resident Roman Catholic clergy even then are quite as competent to take care of their flocks, as a foreigner who is unacquainted with our language or laws, and who labors under at least a suspicion of tyranny.

JANUARY AND JUNE; being Out-door Thinkings and Fire-Side Musings. By BENJ. F. TAYLOR. Illustrated. New York: S. HUESTON,—1854.

THIS is a *live* book—abounding in life-like sketches, and delineations of Nature's handiwork and teachings, from preface to finis. We received it several weeks since, but (as we rarely commend a book on trust, from appearances, or what "other people say,") delayed noticing until more than a glance could be given its contents. Having at last an opportunity to open it, we did so, and read one sketch, then another, and another,—until we finally perused nearly half the volume, of some 280 handsomely printed pages, at one sitting. And yet it's not a book which should be read hastily—it contains too many gem-thoughts for that,—but is just the companion for long boreal evenings, or June days—for those addicted to thinking or musing. The author is a true poet, and, though favorably known for some years as a racy sketcher, JANUARY AND JUNE will give him an enviable reputation. The volume embraces some fifty prose, and ten poetical, comings from the genuine mint. The book will *pay*—not the author and publisher only, but the *reader* also. So believing, we commend it, thinking or musing friend, to your perusal.

Notices of several books necessarily deferred.

Our Albany Correspondence.

Albany, Feb. 6, 1854.

THE leading topic of legislation for the past fortnight has been the Maine Law. What is somewhat peculiar is, that both houses are engaged on the same question at the same time. Generally, a measure is passed by one branch and then taken up by the other. This bill receives the conjoint discussion of both, which may be accounted for by the transcendant importance of the subject, and the necessity of having the bill perfect in all its details. The Hon. Mr. DEWEY from Jefferson County has brought in a report from the minority of the Assembly Committee, which is acknowledged to be one of the ablest papers of the session, and it will do much toward pruning the bill of the majority from errors and unconstitutionalities. There seems to be a desire on the part of the friends of the bill, to make it so strong that it shall not only stand the test of judicial scrutiny, but shall appeal to the intellect and conscience of the entire people, being impressed as they are with the idea that no law can long be efficient that does not come up to such a standard.

The Assembly hold an afternoon session to consider this all-important measure. They have already passed over about half of the sections, and have made some wholesome amendments. One is to strike out the clause which provided a fee to the complainant. It is clear to be seen that a reward to the person who should make complaint against a vender of liquors, though it might do some good, would work much injury, as persons would be charged with entering a complaint to get the fee. This would destroy the moral force of the law, and it was therefore struck out. The matter of searching for liquor on the complaint of three witnesses has been slightly modified to do away with some of the objectionable features.

But the enemies of the bill seem to lose all discretion in their debates, and their amendments. One moves to include opium. Another will cure this great evil by making drunkenness a punishable offence, and so on, with a view of befogging the subject, or its friends, or so choke it with amendments, as to insure its defeat.

NEBRASKA.

The Nebraska question has been opened by the introduction of resolutions of instruction to our representatives and Senator in Congress, in opposition to the Douglass scheme. As this involves the Slavery question, the occasion is taken to let off a little of the pent-up bile of 1850.—But without enumerating farther on that phase which is foreign to the main point at issue, I will remark that there is a probable majority opposed to the repeal of the Missouri compromise which pledged all territory north of 36° 70 min. to freedom. Another objection to the organization of the new territory is that it was set apart as the future residence of the Indians. And Senator BROOKS has introduced a resolution to the effect that the Indian title shall be extinguished before the government can be organized.

THE CONTESTED SEAT.

The case of ADAMS and WILLIS, the occupant and contestant of the seat from 2nd district of Jeff. Co., has been decided in favor of Mr. WILLIS. The opponents of the Maine Law made strenuous efforts to retain Mr. ADAMS till that measure should be disposed of, as Mr. WILLIS was elected as Maine Law candidate. But the House got out of all patience with such delays, and came to a direct vote last Friday.

STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS.

This long-deferred measure has finally been reached, and will probably receive, as it justly demands, *careful* and *prompt* attention. Senator ROBERTSON has brought in a report and a bill creating the office, and providing for the election of the Superintendent by the joint ballot of the Legislature on the first Tuesday of April next, and every three years afterwards, the salary to be $2,500, and a deputy and clerks to be allowed sufficient to perform the labor. It is his duty, in addition to those performed by the Secretary of State as now organized, to visit schools and examine into the discipline and condition thereof, and report the same to the Legislature. This measure will find great favor with the friends of education throughout the State.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

The exercises at the Normal School have been of a very interesting character. SAMUEL S. RANDALL, Esq., addressed the literary societies on Saturday, Jan. 28. Essays and Music constituted a part of the order. The young men did themselves great credit, and Mr. RANDALL pronounced one of the best addresses I ever heard. The examination of pupils, in the Normal department, was conducted on a more comprehensive plan than that heretofore pursued, each class being reviewed in all the studies pursued. I understand that these examinations are regarded as tests of the standing of pupils, and not as an entertainment to visitors. The closing exercises took place last Thursday, before a large and intelligent audience. Gov. SEYMOUR addressed the pupils, and Prof. WOOLWORTH conferred the diplomas. Such is the demand for teachers who graduate from this institution, that a very large number of the class first graduated are already engaged, and several commence their labors today. I should say more of these exercises if space would permit.

POULTRY AND STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES.

Preparations are actively making for the show of Poultry, and for the session of the Agricultural Society. It is said that barrels are provided for those chickens that eat corn from their tops, and other "fixins" of which I will speak in due time. The Assembly have resolved to give up their chamber for the Agricultural Society.

ADJOURNMENT OF THE LEGISLATURE.

The Legislature will adjourn from the 10th to the 16th, in order to allow the members to vote at the Special Election on the 15th. "OWL".

News Paragraphs.

☞ Gov. Stevens, of Washington Territory, writes from Olympia, Puget's Sound, Dec. 5th, that, having made a thorough survey of the Northern Pacific Railroad route, he is convinced of its entire practicability. He describes the country as well wooded and watered, and admirably adapted to settlement and cultivation. In each of the mountain ranges two passes were discovered through which a railroad can be easily constructed. The distance from Mississippi to the Pacific, is 1,800 miles; that the country is rich and level, and the grade 40 feet to the mile, through Cadotte's Pass.

☞ A bequest of a hundred thousand francs has been made to the French Institute, as a premium for the discovery of means of curing the Asiatic Cholera, or of the cause of the pestilence. There is no limitation as to country. Thus—our medical savans may enter into the competition. According to the London papers, 15 or 20 deaths by cholera now occur daily in Paris.

☞ The Buffalo Rough Notes states that hydrophobia prevails to an alarming extent on the Indian Reservation, at Cattaraugus Creek.—Several of the family of Bluesky, one of the chiefs of the tribe, have died within a few days, from eating the flesh of a cow which was bitten by a rabid dog, and Bluesky himself is thought to be beyond medical aid.

☞ The Parliament house at Quebec was destroyed by fire Feb. 1st. The fire originated in the south wing, from the furnace, it is believed. Part of the valuable library was saved, but the literary and historical library and apparatus was almost entirely destroyed. Insurance on building, £30,000; on provincial library, 50,000.

☞ The present equipment of the Great Western C. W. Railway, consists of 22 locomotives, 25 passenger cars costing $2,500 each, 150 covered freight cars costing $700 each, and 200 open freight cars costing $350 each. The passenger cars are 45 feet long and 8 wide, with seats for 66 passengers.

☞ The new Mayor and Aldermen of Boston, have taken preliminary steps to enforce the prohibitory liquor law of Massachusetts, in that city. The Chief of Police is directed to use the most efficient measures in the power of his department to secure the immediate enforcement of the statute.

☞ Flame and smoke still issue from the ruins of Lafarge Hotel. In the centre of the waste of brick and mortar there are two immense coal heaps, containing, together, 1700 tons, which heat the bricks above almost to whiteness. It is now a month since the conflagration occurred.

☞ The Livingston Republican says:—Some years ago we were told by an aged farmer residing about two miles south of Mount Morris, that he had drawn his wheat crop to this village and had received therefor one yard of common cotton cloth per bushel!

☞ The U. S. Senate passed a bill granting six months' extra pay to the surviving army and navy officers, soldiers and seamen, who were on board the San Francisco, and giving pensions to those who were rendered widows and orphans by the sad calamity.

☞ Over thirty tons of silver coin was weighed in the United States Mint last Monday week, and is now ready for distribution. Under these circumstances there is no more need of a shinplaster circulation than there is for a fifth wheel to a wagon.

☞ The correspondents in Washington, says the National Era, generally credit the report that is known in high quarters here, that there will soon be a coup d'etat in Spain, and that the new government will offer Cuba for sale to our government.

☞ Prince Albert, who has heretofore been content with his position as husband of the Queen of England, is now said to have been busy with the war question, throwing his influence in favor of Russia.

☞ The Hudson River Railroad is doing an immense freighting business. The Albany Atlas says the enormous quantity of 18,666,886 lbs. have been shipped on this road, from the station at East Albany, during the month of January.

☞ A cotemporary says that war on the Danube—cholera in England—conflagration at home—wrecks on the sea—have given to the present winter a pre-eminence among disastrous seasons.

☞ It is stated that the young King of Portugal is about to marry his Coburg cousin, the Princess Charlotte of Belgium. The consequences will be the production of a few more royal fools.

☞ Steps are being taken to establish a Literary and Theological Institution in California. In June last, at a meeting of the San Francisco Baptist Association, the California Baptist Association was formed.

☞ The Hon. Wm. Appleton, of Massachusetts, presented to the Colonization Society the sum of $2,400—the amount necessary to secure the emancipation of the 80 slaves of a Mr. Bell, and their colonization.

☞ About two hundred persons are employed in the straw manufactory at Nantucket. Among the operatives are the daughters of some of the leading men in town. Some of the young ladies make five dollars a week at the business.

☞ Gen. Cass's allegation that "violence" had been offered to the Nuncio in New York, is indignantly repelled by the press of that city, and the venerable Senator called on for his proof.

☞ Two shocks were felt at Palmer, Mass; Depot last week, the first on Tuesday and the second on Wednesday morning. They were accompanied by a short rumbling sound, and caused the buildings to oscillate sensibly.

☞ The Boston Post says:—"There are 13,000 marriageable girls now in the factories at Lowell. It is pleasant to know in this world of misery, that there are 13,000 men yet to be made happy."

☞ The Louisville papers tell of a young couple leaving that city for Cincinnati to be there tied in the bands of wedlock. They were a Mr. Webb, aged 16, and a Miss Susan Hinly, aged 13, both scant.

☞ The Cleveland Plaindealer, says, A. U. Gray, proprietor of an iron yard in that city, has handled since 1849, 131,565 tons of Railroad iron, or sufficient to lay 1,400 miles of track.

☞ The number of students in attendance upon the lectures at the four Medical colleges in Philadelphia, is between thirteen and fourteen hundred.

News Brevities.

—— It is said that every Judge in the State of Tennessee is a Son of Temperance.

—— The number of students at present attending Victoria College is 150.

—— The town of Brockville was lighted with gas for the first time on Thursday last.

—— The Mayor of San Francisco has prohibited Sunday evening theatrical performance.

—— The Mississippi is frozen over at St. Louis, and there is excellent crossing on the ice.

—— The first part of Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, translated into Chinese, has just been printed in London.

—— The revenue of New Brunswick for the years 1851, 1852 and 1853, was respectively, £117,362, £138,220 and £180,850.

—— The mansion house on the Mount Vernon estate is now one hundred and eight years old, having been built in 1745.

—— The North River is frozen over as far as Tarrytown, and the ice, at that place, is thick enough to admit its being crossed in vehicles.

—— The Rochester American says that the county of Monroe produces more wheat, yearly, than the six New England States together.

—— The Washington Star says, that M. Belini will receive a passport such as is accorded to an ambassador.

—— The ship Hartford, 90 days out from Liverpool for Mobile, has not been heard of and is supposed to have been lost.

—— The St. Louis Cathedral was injured to the extent of $10,000 by fire on the 26th. It was insured.

—— The Ministers in Maine are endeavoring to break up the practice of burying the dead on the Sabbath.

—— The Portsmouth Journal nominates Edward Everett as the next whig candidate for the Presidency.

—— The epaulettes worn by Prince Albert, when in full costume, are worth £500; a small farm on each shoulder.

—— There are now six thousand men at work on the Lake Erie, Wabash, and St. Louis Railroad.

—— There died at Moscow, on the 11th of October, a certain Peter Sosnovsky, aged 122 years, 1 month, and 25 days.

—— Dr. Perkins, of Oroomiah, Persia, writes that the Nestorians now have the Bible complete in both the ancient and modern Syriac.

—— The refractory New York Alderman, Sturtevant, is locked up in jail, awaiting the setting of the full bench of the Supreme Court.

—— A writer in the North British Review remarks, that the novelist and the poet have come to rival the preacher in influence.

—— A pair of oxen are on exhibition in Boston, which weigh eight thousand pounds. They belong to the Messrs. Cone of West Stockbridge.

—— The Missouri Iron Works, at Wheeling, were entirely destroyed by fire on last week Tuesday. The loss is estimated at $60,000.

—— The steepest railroad grade in Europe, is upon the Piedmontese Railroad, between Turin and Genoa, and the ascent is one hundred and eighty-five feet to a mile!

—— A dividend of $30 per share has been declared by the Minnesota Copper Company, which is $8 more than had been paid in by the stock-holders.

—— The distance from the Mississippi to the Pacific by the northern (Gov. Stevens') route is 1,800 miles. By the southern it is upwards of 2,500.

—— The son of the Emperor of Hayti, an intelligent and gentlemanly youth, has arrived in England, to complete his education under a clergyman at Bawlish.

—— A man named Butterfield was found frozen to death in Concord, N. H., on Sunday morning of last week. He was found dead in the road.

—— The consumption of water in Boston has reached thirteen millions of gallons in 24 hours! The supply is not equal to this demand, or rather this waste.

—— The underwriters have accepted the abandonment of the clipper ship Great Republic. They pay on her about $250,000, and her wreck is to be sold at auction.

—— At the late term of the Superior Court, held at Concord, N. H., no less than 40 applications were made for divorce, of which 33 were granted.

—— A teamster in Boston injured his eye a few days ago by the end of his whip-lash. He took cold in it, and in three days died from lockjaw.

—— It is stated as a fact that Sir Robert Cotton rescued the original Magna Charta from the hands of a tailor, who was on the point of cutting it up for patterns.

—— The steamer Eagle, from Columbia to Apalachicola, was burnt on Monday of last week, together with 1,300 bales of cotton. Four negroes were also burned.

—— Major Howell, a brother-in-law of Col. Jefferson Davis, Secretary of War, is about to learn New Orleans, it is said, with a volunteer corps to aid the Turks.

—— Fred. Douglass accepts the appointment to address the Literary Societies of Western Reserve College, Hudson, Ohio, at the commencement in July.

—— A meeting of the people of Massachusetts to express their opposition to the project of repealing the Missouri Compromise, will be held in the Faneuil Hall, on the 16th inst.

—— Thirty thousand men are employed in the United States in iron castings; twenty-five thousand in the manufacture of pig iron; and fourteen thousand in wrought iron.

—— The Hon. Malcolm Cameron, Postmaster General of Canada, has reduced the postage on Weekly Newspapers from 2s. 2d. per annum to 1s. 1d. when the postage is paid in advance.

—— At Onondaga, Otsego county, N. Y., a man sent his boy, ten years of age, in a distillery for whiskey. The boy drank about a pint, and died the next day.

—— One of the Boston Editors thinks that the raising of the physicians' fees in that city, will have a very beneficial influence on the health of the population.

—— The Scientific American contains a communication of H. A. Frost, of Worcester, in which he claims to have invented a "marine locomotive" which will cross the Atlantic in four days.

—— The New York Methodist Book Concern turns out about 5,000 bound books daily, or about ten per minute, allowing ten hours as a day's work.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Asia.

The steamship Asia arrived at New York on the 31st of January.

The latest rumors from St. Petersburg were more pacific, and had tended in some measure to restore confidence in a speedy adjustment of the difficulty.

The Asia left Liverpool on Saturday, the 14th. On the 15th she passed the America, bound in for Liverpool.

The Allied fleets have entered the Black Sea. The first division of the Turkish fleet accompanied the Allies. The second division is anchored at Therapia.

The Czar is not disposed to view the entry of the fleets as a declaration of war, but he has ordered all his own fleet to return to Sebastopol.

On the 6th of January the Turks gained a brilliant success on the Danube. They stormed and captured the Russian entrenched camp at Citale, near Kulafat, and put 2,000 of the enemy to the sword.

They also attacked a body of 18,000 Russians, sent to relieve Citale, and after a sharp encounter, compelled them to retreat. The Russians are thus driven back from the position by which they hoped to cross the Danube. The Turkish force in battle was 15,000 and 15 guns. It is admitted that Omer has brilliantly outmanœuvred the Russian commander.

Other advantages on the Danube are formally noticed by the Divan to the Ambassadors of the four powers. Details are not given, but supposed to be the storming and capture of Kurakal, with several skirmishes of less moment.

In Asia, the defeat of the Turks under the weak generalship of Abdi Pasha, is confirmed, but Gen. Gugon has gone to the army with full powers and the spirits of the Turks have revived.

Now that the allied fleets are in the Black Sea reinforcements can be sent to Asia with safety.

Schamyl has sent a message to the Porte announcing that he has now proposed to act energetically against the Russians; meanwhile negotiations go on.

The Sultan's *Irade* is published, approving the decision of the Grand Council, to open negotiations on the footing proposed by the powers—Turkey to send a report to the Conference in a neutral city.

It is confirmed that Persia has resumed negotiations with Great Britain, and will not at present attack the Turks.

The ostensible cause of the difficulty with Britain was the claim of Abdal Kuril, a British subject, against the Persian Government.

Hev. James C. Richmond complains that he is detained prisoner by the Austrian police at Kechenet, Hungary, and calls on the U. States for redress.

China news state that Amoy was recaptured by the Imperialists, who massacred 1,000 of the inhabitants.

The Latest News.—*London*, Friday.—Rumors were circulated this P. M., on the Paris Bourse, that pacific news had been seen from St. Petersburg.

Rumors of fresh successes by the Turkish army in Wallachia, have alarmed Vienna. It is rumored that the Emperor of Austria leaves for Warsaw, in order to have a conference with the Czar on the Eastern question.

From Persia, we learn that the Affghan envoy left Teheran before the arrival of the new Russian plenipotentiary, with the threat that if Persia formed an alliance with Russia, the Affghans would invade the Persian territory.

Liverpool Breadstuff Market.—Denniston & Co., report that the market was active, and prices continued rapidly to advance till Tuesday evening, the 10th inst., but since then there has been less doing, and prices have fallen off, leaving, however, an advance in the week equal to 1d@2d. on wheat, 1s@1s. 6d. on flour, and 2s on Indian corn—the present quotations being for western canal flour, 42s. 6d@43s.; Philadelphia and Baltimore, 42s. 6d@44s. 3d.; Ohio, 42s. 6d@45s.; interior and sour 37s@38s. and 39s.

White wheat 12s. 4d@12s. 7d.; others say 12s. 9d. Mixed 12s. 2d.

White Indian corn, 39s@51s.; yellow and mixed, 49s@50s.

Arrival of the Arabia.

The royal mail steamship Arabia, from Liverpool on the 21st of Jan., arrived at Halifax, Feb. 4th, bringing 79 passengers.

The Pacific from New York on the 7th inst., reached Liverpool at noon on the 18th ult.

The Golden Age steamer from New York, via Liverpool for Australia, put into St. Vincent for coal and sailed again on the 19th of December, all well.

Up to the sailing of the Arabia there had been no definite intelligence from St. Petersburg, as to the decision of the Czar in regard to the last note of the four powers. Europe was waiting with trembling anxiety for the final answer of the Czar, which it was apprehended would be of a character equivalent to a declaration of war against England and France. His answer was hourly expected.

Richardson & Brothers, in referring to breadstuffs, quote heavy market in the fore part of the week, but at the close a better feeling, and prices improved. Flour, Wheat and Corn sold on Friday, at about the rates current on the 17th inst., say Western Canal Flour 42s. 6d@43s. 9d; Baltimore and Philadelphia, 44s. 3d@44s. 6d.

White wheat 12s. 6d@13s.

Corn was firm at the rates current on the 14th ultimo.

Gardner & Co. quote provisions firm and rather higher. For lard there was a large speculative inquiry, and sales had been made at 58s.

Increase of the British Navy.—The British government intends to raise the number of seamen and marines for 1854-5 to 53,000 men, which is an increase of 8,000 on the number voted last year, and 13,000 since 1852. The ministerial journal, after giving this *on dit*, proceeds to show in detail the strength of the British steam fleet. It appears that there are in the navy 23 screw steamers, eleven of which are line-of-battle ships carrying 1,547 guns, and of 10,340 horse power; that omitting vessels of inferior class, there are nine powerful paddle-wheel steamers, carrying 169 guns, and of 4,730 horse power, whilst there are now building, and will probably be afloat in a few months, 13 screw steamers, carrying 1,056. All these of course are in addition to the sailing fleet of Great Britain, amounting to above 500 vessels of all denominations.

☞ Emigrants embarked at Limerick during the past year of 1853, for Canada, 5,226; United States, 2,304. Total, 7,530, in 45 vessels from that port.

St. Valentine's Day.

St. Valentine's Day, which is near at hand, has been rendered sacred or rather accursed on account of a superstitious notion formerly entertained, that upon this particular day the birds of the forest chuse their mates. The idea must, as of course it did, originate in another country and another clime than ours, for there are no birds in our denuded and cheerless forest to choose mates at this inclement season, except the poor little chick-a-dee and the carrion crow; the latter, certainly anything but a sacred or a poetical bird.

In imitation of these supposed tendencies of the feathered songsters, the genus *hominum* has made St. Valentine's day an occasion for love-making demonstrations, and divers epistles and missives, in the shape of spitted hearts, nude babies with wings, &c., &c., circulate to and fro. It is not this foolish custom so much as its profanation that we condemn, for it is made the special occasion for the free venting of spleen maliguity, envy, hatred, and all uncharitableness; and gives opportunity for the display of all the evil passions and unamiable traits of human character. The disgusting array of caricatures and vulgar prints just now on exhibition in some of our shop windows, is as shocking to good taste as it is perverting to moral principle, and any young man who would even select a gingerbread and paper-laced five dollar Valentine, out of such a company of pictures, ought to receive a peremptory dismission from his lady-love.

A five dollar present, in the shape of an interesting and valuable book, from a young man to the girl of his heart, is an act worthy of all praise; but a useless piece of cut and bedizzened satin paper for a present, is not worth the sixpence paid the post-boy for its delivery. To the young men then, we would say—if you desire to make a present to a young lady, give her a good book or something capable of improving both the head and the heart; if you cherish any ill will against any one, dismiss it at once, for anger resteth only in the bosom of fools; and above all, do not hide yourself behind the veil of an anonymous correspondent, or a disgusting Valentine, for it is an act of cowardice that ought to make the perpetrator ashamed to look even a decent dog in the face.

A Powerful Locomotive.—A new and powerful coal-burning locomotive has just been completed for the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. It is designed for the heaviest of the mountain grades, commencing at Piedmont, 207 miles from Baltimore, and running about 60 miles.—The engine has ten wheels, six of which are drivers, and a truck of four wheels. The drivers are 50 inches diameter, and the truck 30. The cylinders measure 19 inches in diameter, with 20 inches stroke of piston. The cylinder part of the boiler is 43 inches diameter and 14 feet long. The drivers are connected, and have a weight of 45,000 lbs. equally distributed between them by means of levers and springs.—The whole weight of the engine in running order is 60,000 lbs. or 30 tons, and the entire length from back of foot-board to point of fender in front, 28 feet. It is supplied with a cut-off, for working steam expansively. This engine is intended to draw five passenger cars up the heavy grades at a speed of twenty miles per hour.

A True Yankee.—A young man in this city, wrote to a gentleman in Northampton, recently, signifying that he had unexpectedly been thrown out of employment, and requested the person whom he addressed to procure him "a situation." He said he would like to work at "sawing, or making doors and blinds—few [said he] can beat me at that; or I should like to get into a livery stable; or any of the stores, as salesman, for I am a good one, and understand the business; or, to drive a team, I will be on hand; or, a chance to peddle stoves; or, a chance to tend a saw-mill; or, almost anything else; —geb me a chance, and I will be on hand." Of course such a young man was not destitute of employment many days. He has got a "smart chance," and a right smart fellow he is improving it.—*Springfield Republican.*

Death of Missionaries.—Three female Missionaries of the American Baptist Missionary Union have recently deceased—Mrs. Rose, of the Mission in Arracan, British Burmah, and Mrs. Shermer and Mrs. Crocker, of the Mission to the Basas, West Africa—all within a year of their residence. Mrs. Rose was the wife of the Rev. A. T. Rose, and sister of the late Rev. H. M. Campbell, of the Arracan Mission. Mrs. Shermer was the wife of the Rev. H. B. Shermer, who is himself obliged to retire from the mission by ill health. Mrs. Crocker was the widow of the late Rev. W. G. Crocker, and had resided in the country since his death, and was re-appointed to accompany two missionary families sent out about a year since.—*Boston Trav.*

British Vessels.—The number of vessels belonging to the several ports of the British Empire in the year 1814, was 24,418, with an aggregate capacity of 2,616,965 tons, and employing 172,786 men and boys. In 1853, the total number was 34,102 vessels, with a tonnage of 4 424,392 tons, employing 243,512 men and boys—showing an increase of 41 per cent. of vessels, 72 per cent. of tonnage, and 40 per cent. of men. In the year 1852, 733 sailing and 9 steam vessels of an aggregate tonnage of 143,785, belonging to the United Kingdom, were wrecked; and 78 sailing and 29 steam vessels, of an aggregate tonnage of 7,212, also belonging to the United Kingdom, were broken up.

Death of a Revolutionary Veteran.—We learn from the Worcester Transcript, that Mr. J. Howe, of Spencer, died at his residence in that town, a few days since, at the age of 93. Mr. Howe was a patriot of the Revolution, and had for many years been in receipt of a pension from government. He leaves a widow and ten children to mourn his loss. His death, which resulted from a fall, was the first which had occurred in his family during a period of *sixty-three years!*

☞ The ferry master at Detroit says that at least nine hundred fugitive slaves have crossed at that point into Canada during the past year. It is also estimated that some two hundred and fifty had crossed over at Cleveland.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

One interesting feature in the finance department, which was mentioned last week, still continues, to wit: the almost entire cessation of shipments of the precious metals abroad. The foreign demand for breadstuffs at such high figures, added to the usual supply of the great American staple, cotton, will have a tendency more nearly to equalize our exchanges with foreign nations. The total specie exports for the week have been only about $60,000; but small as that figure is, it exceeds the imports, as there have been no California arrivals in the mean time.

The total coinage of gold for January at the mint was $3,274,388, exclusive of $363,553 in bars. Whole amount of gold passing through the Mint, $3,643,271. The silver coinage was in halves, quarters and dimes, and amounted to $567,000. There were also coined during the month, $80,221 cents. The total deposits of gold bullion was $4,201,000 against 5,440,817 deposited in December. Silver bullion deposited $103,000.

The total amount of gold coinage at the four U. States Mints during the the year 1853, was $55,213,000; silver, $9,077,571; copper $67,060; a grand total of $64,357,631.

The total amount of receipts from the canals of the State for the fiscal year ending the 30th of Sept., was $3,204,718-95. In 1851 the receipts were $3,329,391 60; and in 1852 $3,118,244 39. The expenditure for the present year, including the enlargement fund, was $371,284 98. The am't expended during the year 1852 was $824,535 63.

The Central Railroad paid out in dividends on the 1st inst, more than a million dollars. The Rochester and Niagara Falls road, which is now a portion of the consolidated line, has also declared a surplus dividend of 2 per cent on its original stock.

The Commercial Bank of this city has declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent.

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, }
Rochester, Feb. 8, 1854. }

At last quotations some sales of Wheat were made at $2,00, although the market prices had not become fixed at that figure. It has now settled down under present advices, and may be fairly quoted at $2,03 per bushel.

Flour the same as last quotations, $9,63@9,75.

The price of corn has stiffened, and now averages 75c for good qualities. Oats also are in better demand at 42c.

Pork and Beef rule somewhat higher—the former being quoted at $5,25@5,63, and the latter at $5@5,50.

Poultry also higher; Chickens selling at 8@8½c.—and Turkeys at 9c. per lb.

Potatoes go at an advance, and are quoted at 50@62½c. per bushel. Salt a shilling lower.

Great activity is manifested in our streets, the excellent run of sleighing bringing in outsiders with all such articles as are not liable to injury by the frost.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		**Fruits and Roots.**	
Flour, bbl	$9,00@9,75	Apples, bush	50@75c
Wheat, bu	2,00@2,03	Do. dried	$1,25
Corn	70@75c	Potatoes	50@62½c
Oats	40@42c	**Hides and Skins.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	4½@5½c
Barley	70c	Calf	9@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,62
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	75c@$1
Meats.		**Seeds.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$16,00	Clover, bu	$6,50@6,75
Do. cwt	6,6½	Timothy	2,00@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@11,00	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt	5,00@5,50	**Fuel.**	
Mutton carcass	4,00@5	Wood, hard	4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb	8@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	8@8½c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	9c	Blossburg	6,00
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	15@17c	**Sundries.**	
Cheese	8@9½c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	@9c	Hay, ton	8@13
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	35@45c
Tallow	11c	White fish, bbl	$3,50@9,50
Eggs, doz	15@20c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,50
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	5,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Feb. 6.

Flour—Increased firmness in our market for Western and State flour, with active demand, mainly speculative, on the spot and to arrive—better grades quite active at improved prices. Canadian in request and better; sales at $8,94@9, for common to straight State, and $9@9,25 for mixed to fancy Mich. and common to good Ohio. Included in sales are 7,500 bbls. at $9@9,25 for Ohio. Rye flour in good request at $6,87½@6,94 for super. Corn meal firmer and in good request.

Grain—Wheat held higher and at prices above the views of buyers. Sales Long Island in lots at $2,00@2,07—common Genesee $2,30. Rye higher and quiet; sales at $1,14 @1,15 at R. R. depot, and $1,18@1,20 delivered. Oats 50@52 for Jersey, 64@67c for State and Western. Corn better, and in good demand for export and the east and home trade. Sales at $1@1,02 for new damp Jersey—$1,02@1,03 for Southern white and yellow—closing buoyant.

Provisions.—Pork less firm, and for present use inquiry light, but for the future there is a brisk demand. Sales at $16,87½@18 for mess—$13,65@13,87½ for prime. Lard 10¾@10¾c. Butter 13@16 for Ohio, 17@22c for State.—Cheese firmer 10@12c. per lb.

ALBANY MARKET—Feb. 6.

Flour—In moderate request at steady prices. Buckwheat is selling in the street at $2,62@2,69. Rye $1,06¼c. Corn 69c. Oats 50@51c. Barley 85@90c. Dressed hogs are in light supply, with limited sales.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Jan. 31.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day, 2,603 Beef Cattle; offered during the week 2,183.

Prices, etc.—A good business has been done during the week, at prices about the same as those quoted in our last report—say from 8@10c per lb.

Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to $60.

Veal Calves at from 4@7c. per lb.

Sheep $2,50 to $12. Swine 6@5½c per lb. 250 Cattle left over.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—At market, 84 Cows and Calves, and 3,471 Sheep.

Cows and Calves from $25 to $50; as in quality.

Sheep from $2,50, 3,50@5; Lambs $2 to 3,00@5. Extras, $6, 7@8. A lot of extra Cows and Calves brought $60.—About 20 unsold.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head.)—At market, 325 Beeves, 30 Cows and Calves, 20 Veal Calves, and 3,100 Sheep and Lambs.

Beeves sold at from $7,50 to $10, as in quality.

Cows and Calves from $25, 45@50.

Veal Calves at 5c to 7c. Sheep $3, 4,62@7,50. A fine lot of Sheep from Bucks Co., Penn., (228 in all) sold for $6,75.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—Offered 320 Beef Cattle, and 40 Cows and Calves. The former sold at from $6,50 to $9, and the latter at from $25, 35@50 ₩ head.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—Feb. 6.

At W. Woollard's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—700 at market. Prices—Extra $7,50; first quality $7; 2d do, $6,50; 3d, $5,50@6.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices at from $25, 30 @50.

Sheep and Lambs—1,200 in market. Prices at from $4 to 6,50.

Swine—380 in market. Prices—Fat hogs $5,50; Stores, $4.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Feb. 1.

At market 1010 Cattle—900 Beeves, 100 Stores—consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $8,00 ₩ cwt; first quality $7,50; 2d, $6,50@7; 3d do, $6,50; ordinary $5,75@6.

Hides—$8,50 ₩ cwt. Tallow, $8,50@9.

Pelts $1,37@1,50. Calf skins 12c ₩ lb.

Veal Calves—$6, 7@9.

Barreling Cattle—$5,75@6,25.

Stores—Working Oxen—$98, 125, 150@154.

Cows and Calves—$22, 25, 27, 30, 32, 37, 41@52.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$24, 27, 30, 32, 36, 41@52.

Three years old—$36, 40, 45, 59@61.

Sheep and Lambs—2,812 at market. Sales slow and hard to effect, unless at loss to the holders.

Prices—Extra $5,50, 6, 7, 8@10.

Ily lot—$2,25, 2,50, 3@3,50.

Swine—None.

Remarks.—The market largely stocked, and sales slow.—The large amount of Sheep and Beef in the carcase materially affected the sale of live stock.

Publisher's Notices.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ Mr. C. Moore, of Gerry, Chau. Co., N. Y., is duly authorized to act as Agent for the Rural New-Yorker, and the Wool Grower and Stock Register, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.—assisted by C. D. Landas in the last named county.

☞ Agents.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the Rural New-Yorker,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ Those who are forming clubs, (20 to 100 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ The Rural is published strictly upon the cash system—send no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ Our *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ In making up clubs for the Rural, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 35 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ In remitting for clubs, please send Bank Bills, or Drafts on New York (deducting the exchange,) instead of Checks or Certificates of Deposit on local banks.

☞ In writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County, and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ Those wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ Persons who have forwarded $15 for a club of ten, can extend the number to twenty for $10, but all the subscribers must begin at one date.

☞ It is not necessary that all members of a club receive their papers at one post office. We send to as many offices as necessary to accommodate the subscribers.

☞ Persons entitled to cash premiums, will please retain the same in remitting for clubs—thus making sure of the premium, saving us the trouble of re-mailing.

☞ Additions to clubs may be made at any time, at the price per copy paid for the original club.

☞ Extra numbers of the Rural will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

☞ All business letters, communications, &c., should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

Advertisements.

Advertisements.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who send advertisements without payment will understand from the above *why* they are not inserted.

GRAPE CUTTINGS AND ARBOR VITÆ TREES.

I am now prepared to furnish to Nurserymen and others, for planting the coming season, at least 20,000 well ripened Isabella Grape Cuttings, (each containing three buds,) and will pack them in the best manner, and will deliver them at the Railroad without extra charge. Price $5, per 1,000.

I will also furnish any quantity of American Arbor Vitæ trees (Thuja Occidentalis) from 8 inches to 2 feet high, at the proper season for transplanting them, the late part of May; put up in boxes with moss and delivered at the Railroad depot, free of charge. Yearling plants, from 8 to 12 inches high, at $7 per 1,000. Two and three year old plants from 1 to 2 feet high, at $10 per 1,000. From 2 to 3 feet high at $20 per thousand. These will be furnished from their native localities, but from cleared dry ground.

Also, ready for delivery this fall, 14,000 Arbor Vitæ plants, cultivated in dry ground, very thrifty, thickly branched, and well filled with fibrous roots. Plants from 10 to 15 in. high at $20 per 1,000. From 18 to 30 inches high at $25 per 1,000.

The subscriber has one acre of Isabella Grape Vines, planted in the spring of 1848, with *yearling* vines, which bore $100 worth of fruit last year, and at least $500 this season. The most of these vines measure over a foot around the body, and some of them 17 inches.

Also a barrel of the pure juice of the grape at a low price if sold by the barrel.

References.—Ellwanger & Barry, Rochester; W. T. & E. Smith, Geneva; Charles DuBois, Tivkill Landing; B. W. North, Poughkeepsie; Isaac Pullen, Hight-town, N. J.

Address E. A. McKAY, or H. T. McKAY,
214-13 Naples, Ontario Co., N. Y.

CHERRY SEEDLINGS.—A large quantity of Black Mazzard Cherry Stocks for sale, 1 year old.
214-4t J. C. CAMPBELL, Rochester, N. Y.

DISSOLUTION.

The Limited Co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firms of Derby & Miller, Auburn, and Derby, Orton & Mulligan, Buffalo, is this day dissolved. Norman C. Miller, of Auburn, and Eugene Mulligan, of Buffalo, each, and they alone, are authorized to sign the names of the late Firms in liquidation.

JAMES C. BERBY,
ELLIOT G. STORKE, NORMAN C. MILLER,
EDWARD MUNSON, WILLIAM ORTON,
CHARLES F. COFFIN, EUGENE MULLIGAN,
Special Partners. *General Partners.*

Dated at Auburn and Buffalo, Feb. 1, 1854.

CO-PARTNERSHIP.

Norman C. Miller, William Orton, Eugene Mulligan, Elliot G. Storke, Edward Munson, and Charles F. Coffin, being purchasers of the *entire list of Publications, Stereotype Plates, Copyrights, Type, Presses, Stock, &c.*, of the late firms, will, with increased facilities continue the business as Publishers, Importers, and General Booksellers, at Auburn and Buffalo, under the firm of

MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN,
214-3t Dated at Auburn and Buffalo, Feb. 1st, 1854.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers his Farm for sale, containing about 160 acres. Said Farm is situated in Cayuga Co., two miles southeast of Cayuga Village, a little over one mile from the Lake, and six miles from Auburn, 1½ mile from a Plaster Mill. The Auburn and Rochester Railroad runs thro' one corner of said farm, giving a splendid view of the Cars for nearly one mile. Said farm is under a good state of cultivation, well suited for raising Wheat, Clover Seed, and all kinds of Grain. Over 60 acres seeded down with Clover, and over 20 acres of Wheat on the ground. A good Orchard of Grafted Fruit, containing Apples, Peaches, Pears, Plums, Cherries of the best quality, well fenced, well watered, and about 20 acres of good wood land. A good Dwelling House well finished, a good Wagon House and Stable 30 by 38, with a loft to hold 20 tons of hay, and good Barn 30 by 46. Corn House and other necessary Buildings. Price $55 per acre. The purchaser by paying $4,000 down, can have a reasonable time to pay the remainder. For information inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

214-11* JOHN KYLE.

FOR SALE.

A Noble Stallion, coming 4 years old in June next; sired by the great horse North of England; imported and owned by Mr. Stephen Powell. Said colt is a perfect model of a draught horse, and is offered at a great bargain, $250.

Also—To Rent, a good wheat farm (5 miles east from Niagara Falls,) of 81 acres cleared land, in a high state of cultivation; good stone House, frame Barn, a great spring near the house.

Letters (post-paid) addressed to the undersigned, will be promptly answered. C. H. WYMER.
214-4t Suspension Bridge P. O., Niagara Co., N. Y.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers for sale his Farm, consisting of 50 acres, on which is a good Dwelling House, Barn, Sheds, and other necessary out buildings. An abundance of all kinds of fruit, and under good improvement. Situated in the Town of Pultney, Steuben Co., N. Y., eighty rods from the west bank of Crooked Lake, and 2½ miles from the Village of Bridgeport. A part of the purchase money will be required down, the balance on time to suit the purchaser.

For further information inquire of S. BOOTH, Branchport, or the subscriber on the premises.

DAVID W. MILLER.
Pultney, Feb. 1st, 1854. 214-tf

APPLE SEEDLINGS WANTED.

I want a quantity of Apple Seedlings fit for root grafting, two years old. Any person having them for sale, please address information, giving price, quantity, &c.

T. G. YEOMANS.
Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y. 214-1*

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The People's Journal was commenced in November, '53, and has already attained a large circulation. The November No. contained 40 engravings, the December No. 72 engravings, the January No. 47 engravings, and the February issue has 61 engravings, making in all 220 illustrations, although only four numbers have been published. These relate to Science, Art, Mechanics, Agriculture, and Useful Knowledge, in accordance with the general plan of the work. No publication of the kind has ever been produced with such magnificence or at so cheap a price. It is admired and taken by every one who sees it.

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Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents.
People's Patent Office, 80 Nassau-St., New York. 214-3t

PATENT CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED SOWER.

The above cut represents a very desirable hand implement for sowing Clover and Timothy seed. It is a simple hopper, ten feet long, with a zinc bottom perforated with holes at equal distances. The seed is distributed by a notched rod, which is vibrated by means of a lever attached to the top of the hopper. It sows the seed accurately, and is so arranged as to sow any desired quantity, from 2 to 16 quarts per acre.

Warranted to give satisfaction. They can be forwarded to any part of the country by Railroad or Stage. Remittances by mail at my risk. All orders (which should give full directions for forwarding,) promptly attended to. Price, $5. Manufactured and sold by

E. D. HALLOCK,
214-1t* 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

200,000 choice Apple Trees, from one to four years old, together with a good variety of other Fruit and Ornamental Trees, will be sold cheap the coming spring, at wholesale or retail. Persons wishing to purchase, will do well to call and examine our stock and price, before purchasing elsewhere.

Commercial Nurseries—sale ground a few rods west of the Syracuse House, on Genesee st.,

Syracuse, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1854. E. & O. S. FORD. 213-2t*

THOROUGH-BRED FRENCH STALLION for SALE.

The Subscriber has a Thorough-bred French Stallion, which he will dispose of. He is a dark brown color, stands fifteen hands high, is well proportioned, and weighs 1,000 lbs. He was six years old last spring, and is quiet to drive either single or double. This horse will more than pay the price of himself the coming season, and is worth the attention of those who wish to breed good stock. He was bro't from Montreal about a year ago. Price, $300. For any further particulars, address the subscriber, at Whitby Post-Office, Canada West. [213-2t] JOHN S. M. WILLCOX.

DEVON BULL FOR SALE.

The Subscriber has a pure bred Devon Bull for sale, one year old last spring. Price $75. REED BURRITT.
Burdett, Tompkins Co., N. Y., Jan. 19, 1854. 2t*

SHORT-HORN BULLS AND SUFFOLK PIGS

For Sale.—I have three One-Year old Bulls for sale, got by my imported Bull *Duke Tempest*—colors, Roan and Red. Also, a few pair Suffolk Pigs, bred from my imported stock.

J. M. SHERWOOD.
Auburn, N. Y., Jan. 20, 1854. 212-3t

FARM AND HORTICULTURAL RESIDENCE.

For Sale.—David Thomas, near Aurora, Cayuga Co., N. Y., wishing to retire on account of feeble health from the care of his farm, offers it with all its improvements for sale. It is pleasantly situated near Cayuga Lake, contains 118 acres of fertile land, has a spacious and comfortable dwelling, with a laborer's cottage, and various outbuildings, together with extensive orchard and fruit gardens, and a large ornamental and kitchen garden—the whole forming a completely furnished, comfortable, pleasant and retired farm residence; and if applied for soon will be sold at the low price of $7,200. For further particulars, apply personally to David Thomas, on the premises, or to J. J. Thomas, Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y. 212-5t.

POLAND OATS—AGAIN.

For seed, a good supply of the celebrated Poland oats, at $1 per bushel, delivered at my residence, or $1,25 if sent by railroad. Each bushel to weigh at least 40 pounds.

211-4t J. A. CLARK, Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y.

GENUINE COCHIN CHINA FOWLS.

I have for sale, by the pair, young Cochin China fowls, warranted genuine, and desirable for their symmetry, great size and beauty of plumage. They are of the latest, largest and best importations in the United States. The *genuine* Cochin Chinas have no superiors. Circulars, with a large illustrative engraving, sent to applicants. Lyons being on the New York Central Railroad, fowls can be forwarded by Express, daily, to all parts of the country. Address, post paid, RODNEY L. ADAMS, Lyons, N. Y.

[209-4t-o.w-2tm]

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

SUCCOR THE NEEDY.

TO MISS M. A. C.

You called me "Old Batch"—a half of a man;
Just as if *I alone* could prevent it!
Now I think 'tis ought be right, If as soon as I can
I should *pretty severely* resent it.

And you think me in fault; so at least I infer,
And you spoke in a way quite sucerb,
Nor did you point out how a chance might occur
To escape from so direful an evil.

'Tis an old rule you know—that those who find faults
Should help if they can to amend them;
And 'tis said that no virtue more highly exalts,
Than to help those who need—and befriend them.

Now I'll give up resentment, and own the charge true,
(For my temper is very forgiving,)
If now that you see you've a duty to do,
You will do it—or not be unwilling.

This fault you well know *I alone* cannot mend;
Yes! you know it, you mischievous elf,
And I'm sure you would act but the part of a friend
Should you help me to mend it *yourself*.
Aurelius, Jan., 1854. "OLD BATCH."

Rural Sketch Book.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

HOME INFLUENCES;
OR, BETTER TO RIDE THAN DRAW.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.

A MOTHER'S or sister's influence upon the destinies of men for weal or woe, though generally acknowledged, is scarcely appreciated in all its force. The judicious or injudicious training of the young, the bending of the twig in the right or the wrong direction, the gentle admonition and reproof properly administered, the word of encouragement fitly spoken, sink deep into the youthful heart. In nine cases out of every ten, if a man be characterized through life for uprightness in his dealings, generous sympathies for the woes of others, benevolence in his actions, and gentleness and suavity in his manners, you may read in all his conduct the holy influences of a mother's love, a mother perchance long since departed to another and a better world. False shame eradicated, perverted tastes timely corrected, normal tendencies encouraged, peculiar talent in any given direction early detected and called forth, if historically sought out in most instances of success in life, will be found clearly traceable to the gentle pruning and training of a woman's hand.

These reflections are suggested by a single turning point in the lives of two young lads and school-mates, the circumstances of which we will endeavor briefly to detail. The one was the son of an intelligent, although humble mechanic, whose wife was among the best of mothers and wives; the other an orphan boy who inherited some property from his deceased parents and resided in the family of an uncle, whose wife was the vain and foolish representative of too many of her sex.

"I wish you to go on an errand up to the village for me, this evening, WILLIE," said Mrs. PRESTON to her son one day after he had come home from school.

"I do not see how I can do it, mother," answered the boy. "To-morrow is speaking day, and I am afraid my piece is not properly committed. Will not next evening do as well?"

"No, it will not, I am sorry to say," rejoined the mother. "I am expecting company to-morrow, and must have some groceries from the store, and it is necessary to send for them to-night. Your father will be in late from his work, and besides, he will be too tired to go. I do not like to interrupt your school duties at any time, and particularly on an occasion like this, for our friends will be at the school to witness the exercises to-morrow; but this time must be an exception. Be as quick as you can, and the interruption will not hinder your success."

"Well, mother," said the boy, brightening up after a pause, "I can manage it, I think. Sister HATTY can hear me speak before I go, and if there is any portion of the piece not yet committed, I can study that awhile, and then repeat the whole on my way up town;" so whistling merrily, he set about those chores always necessary to be done, in every household. He piled up a snug heap of wood beside the hearth, fed the pigs and the poultry; and then, resolving himself and his elder sister HARRIET into a committee of the whole, she taking the chair, he stood up to the full height of four-feet-six, in his thick soled boots, with all the dignity and seriousness of a statesman who feels that his every word and action is big with the fate of empire, and began:

"*Mr. President:*—It is natural for man to indulge in the illusions of hope. We are apt to shut our eyes against a painful truth, and listen to the song of the syren, until she transforms us into beasts." Thus he went on, now and then stumbling over a more than usually long or sonorous sentence, and now and then throwing in a gesture out of time and out of place, all of which the good taste of HARRIET, added to his own acute sense of propriety, enabled him in a great measure to correct. After repeated trials and frequent repetitions of those portions defectively committed, the "Committee rose, reported progress, and asked leave to sit again." Then harnessing himself into a hand sled laden with pails and jugs, he went merrily up the smooth and well trodden snow path, repeating as he went along:—"It is natural for man to indulge in the illusions of hope!" The air was keen and cold, the sky was bright and frosty, and the moon and stars looked down through the deep blue vault above, in all the cloudless glory of a December night. The sleighing was very fine, and the snow crisped and creaked under the swift hoofs of the horses and the sleigh shoes, as they dashed past, the sounds mingling harmoniously with the jingling of bells and the merry ringing laugh of the numerous pleasure parties, enjoying the ride.—Our hero tramped along on foot, not a whit envious of the enjoyment of others, for he had pleasant reflections of his own. As he neared the village, however, a dashing cavalcade came up behind, led by six splendid gray horses, decked out in all the trappings of a first class livery establishment. The sleigh was constructed in the shape of a boat, and was of sufficient capacity to accommodate thirty persons. It was filled with a juvenile party of both sexes, and their merry voices and ringing laugh reached his ears long before the vehicle bove in sight. WILLIE paused beside the road and looked back as the sleigh approached, and as it came opposite the place where he was stumbling, HAMILTON JENCKS, the school-mate spoken of before, rose up in his seat between two young girls of their mutual acquaintance, and called out superciliously:

"Hallo there, WILL! harnessed in, are you? Look here once; better to ride than draw!" and he sat down again without waiting for any reply. Every one knows how weak a jest is sufficient to create a laugh, where the whole company are bent on being pleased; and of course a shrill cheer arose from the voices of the united throng. The quick ears of the pedestrian, or his excited imagination, detected above the shouts of the rest, the laugh of his school-mate and that of a bright eyed girl, who had captivated WILLIE's boyish fancy.

The jeer and the insult, accompanied by the aggravating concomitants, stung him to the very soul. For the first time in his life, he experienced a feeling of shame at his own position, and envy for that of others. An idea of degradation, as connected with labor, crossed his mind, and he tore himself out of the mimic harness he had fabricated with so much pride and pleasure, and was half tempted to kick his unoffending sled, with its contents, into the ditch beside the way. The expression, "better to ride than draw," rung in his ears, and a poison commenced rankling in his heart, which, unless extracted with a gentle hand, would bring forth bitter fruit. As he passed in front of the hotel which was brilliantly illuminated, and prepared for an evening ball, his sharp eye detected HAMILTON JENCKS in one of the drawing-rooms, in a close tete-a-tete, with the identical young lady who had laughed so heartily at the dull joke which had caused our hero so much pain. He was dressed in a fashionable suit, with a gold guard chain dangling from the button-hole of his vest, a white handkerchief half way out of his pocket, and he was sporting white kids, in all the conscious importance of a brainless fop. Poor WILLIE was too much blinded by his ill humor, and too little used to polished society to detect the incongruity and bad taste displayed, and he hurried by with secret repinings that he was forbidden to shine also, in that butterfly circle, whose charmed circumference was an impassable barrier to him.

After the order at the store was filled, he took the opposite and less frequented side of the street toward home. The orchestra was in full blast, and the dancers were whirling past the windows in the giddy mazes of a waltz.—He paused opposite, just long enough to see his school-mate and partner spin down the side of the hall, and then hurried away.

"You have been quick upon your errand, WILLIE," said his mother, as he entered hastily. "I did not expect you yet for a half hour."

"I have not been quick enough to escape disgrace, though," responded the boy. "It is a shame to be harnessed to a sled, like a dog! I have been laughed at and despised, and I do not wish ever to go on errands in this way again."

"Why, WILLIE!" exclaimed she, with surprise, "what does all this mean? How have you been laughed at and despised, and how have you been disgraced for doing cheerfully, your mother's bidding?"

"HAM JENCKS and the girls he had with him going to the ball, and all the rest who were with them in the sleigh! they jeered and laughed me to scorn, as they passed by me in the street. He was dressed in a broadcloth coat and wore a gold chain, while I had on only a homespun frock. He was riding in a splendid sleigh, and I was on foot drawing a sled; and as he pointed me out to his companions he said to me triumphantly, at which all the rest cheered:—"better to ride than to draw."

"And you are ashamed to have HAMILTON JENCKS, dressed in broadcloth, wearing a gold chain and riding in a splendid sleigh, see you dressed in a homespun frock and on foot, drawing a sled! You are ashamed to be seen doing your duty before men! You are nettled at the utterance of a sentiment, false in its essence and false in its application! WILLIE, WILLIE, this is all wrong. HAMILTON JENCKS is no pattern for you, nor his motto one for you to adopt. Industry is pleasing to the Creator, and you must not be the boy to violate Heaven's law. Are you ashamed to stand up beside HAMILTON JENCKS in the day-school, or in the Bible class? Does he laugh you to scorn in the recitation, or the lecture-room, or does the school-master or the pastor respect you any the less because you wear a homespun frock and go cheerfully on an errand for your mother? Think better of it, my dear boy, and never be ashamed to be seen, by God or man, in the discharge of your duty. Labor in some way must be performed by all men, and he who despises it, or those who do it, is despicable himself."

"Oh, mother—mother! I am ashamed of myself for being so silly, and think better of it now. I will never be guilty of the like again. I am neither ashamed nor afraid to stand up beside HAM JENCKS any where, or under any circumstances. He is a dunce of a scholar, and the laughing-stock of the whole class. I was vexed more on account of the girls he had with him, than his own."

"Sensibility to the good opinion of the other sex is highly commendable, if properly directed; but the good opinion which is forfeited on account of your prudent and industrious habits is not worth possessing on any terms."

Entirely reconciled at length, to the circumstances of the case, through the wise admonitions and gentle influences of his mother, WILLIE applied himself once more to the exercises of the next day; and before bed time, he had thoroughly mastered the task. The Wednesday afternoon exercises were of a somewhat public character, and the parents and patrons of the school, with a commendable interest in the prosperity of the institution, were in the habit of attending, to witness the performances; in consequence of which, much anxiety and honorable emulation to excel, existed among the boys. WILLIE was early at the school-room, after a refreshing night's rest, healthful and animated in body and in spirit. HAMILTON JENCKS came in late, with eyes heavy and red, and an air of physical exhaustion that plainly indicated a total unfitness for any mental exertion. He dragged through the exercises of the forenoon in so wretched a manner, that, in addition to a tardy mark, he had one for a bad recitation also, scored against his name. Among the numerous spectators present, in the afternoon, to witness the exercises, were the very girls, together with their parents, whom young JENCKS had escorted to the party; and when it came his turn to speak, he advanced to the stage more with the air of a felon, mounting the scaffold, than an orator the rostrum. After mumbling over a dozen half inaudible and halting sentences, he came to a dead halt, and was unable to proceed another step. In vain the prompter essayed to lead him on, now repeating leading clauses, now half sentences, and now whole ones; but when he stopped, the speaker stopped also; until at length the teacher was compelled to interfere, and bid him take his seat in disgrace. All the self-assurance and lofty assumption of the previous evening had disappeared, and he sneaked away behind his desk, like a cowed hound.—HAMILTON JENCKS, in broadcloth and kids, whirling a giddy girl through the mazes of a waltz, and HAMILTON JENCKS in a school-room, going through an intellectual exercise in the presence of spectators, were quite other and different individuals.

It now came WILLIE PRESTON's turn to speak. He mounted the rostrum with some trepidation, for his natural shyness was strong upon him, and the awful presence of the village dignitaries was nearly overpowering; but, catching the encouraging eyes of HATTY and his mother, he bowed to the audience with a good deal of simple dignity and grace, and then began. His enunciation was slightly tremulous at first, but it was slow and distinct; and after he had uttered a few sentences and became accustomed to the sound of his own voice, he threw himself in imagination at once into the ideal presence of that august and majestic body of men, who framed and endorsed the Declaration of American Independence.—A mental hallucination seemed to come over him like a summer cloud, through the rifts of which his brilliant young intellect shone out in all the glory of the noon-day sun. For the moment, and for the occasion, he was the veritable PATRICK HENRY himself; and, as he came to the startling peroration, and exclaimed, "*Give me Liberty, or give me Death!*" the whole school and the spectators broke out into a unanimous demonstration of applause. That effort and its consequences fixed his destiny.—The triumph was so pointed and so gratifying, and trod so closely on the heels of the previous evening's humiliation, that he would not have exchanged it for all the eclat of the President's levee, or of Queen VICTORIA's drawing-room.

"Poor LAD," he said to his mother, after reaching home; "he reversed his motto to-day, and not only had to draw, but to draw up hill."

"Yes," she answered, "and you on the other hand, have been riding on the breath of popular applause. You must not be too much puffed up at your success, for although very fair and creditable, in its kind, it is really no great triumph after all. You were only thinking the thoughts, and speaking the words of another person, and not your own. It is one of the lowest steps in the great ladder of oratorical fame: but you have mounted that, and with perseverance and earnest cultivation of the mind and heart, the others can be mounted also. Mental toil is indispensable to success, and you may never expect to be able "to ride, unless you first learn to draw."

From that time forward WILLIE PRESTON never faltered or gave back; never hesitated or felt ashamed to labor, either mentally or physically. His father's humble circumstances admitted of but moderate aid to his son, in the acquisition of an education; but what he did was done cheerfully and encouragingly, under the dispensing hand of a wise and prudent mother; and the balance was made up by the boy himself, in the capacity of a teacher, at a later period of his life. He graduated at one of our best literary institutions, and subsequently became one of the most distinguished scholars and brilliant orators of his time.

HAMILTON JENCKS, on the other hand, became disgusted with school duties, through want of judicious home influences and encouragements. As he grew up he became careless of his reputation, squandered in route and revels and bad company the little fortune left him by his deceased parents. He was true, however, to his motto, "better to ride than draw," for when last seen by the writer, he was the hired John of a hack, running between the railroad depot and a hotel, on a salary of twelve dollars a month and found.

WORTH KNOWING.—Whenever an artisan resident in one of the filthy places leaves off strong drink, the usual course of proceeding is this: He begins to pay his debts; he purchases decent clothing for himself and family; he makes his habitation clean, and provides good furniture; he buys a few books, takes his family to a place of worship; and if not content with being clean and decent among surrounding dirt and wretchedness, he looks for a better residence in some airy and salubrious locality, leaving his unimprovable residence to be occupied by one like his former self, who prefers drinking, smoking, and gambling, to the comforts and decencies of domestic life.

Wit and Humor.

HORRIBLE!

"CATHERINE JANE, for the last time, I ax you, will you 'ave me?"

"William Henry, no! If all your pantaloons were lined with gold, I'd still say no!"

"Cathering Jane! 'are pity! Call to your mind's heye, the many 'appy days that's parst. The strolls we've 'ad—the sparkling foliage of the Pawk—and more than all, remember my devoted love to you."

"Young man, 'ad you permitted me, I would 'ave spared you a pang of hanguish; but now, in your mental hagony, recollect you brought it on yourself! William Henry, I hinves another."

"May all the part of his existence vich bears any similarity to molasses or sweet, be turned to bitter gall—may he hexperience all the tortur' that I feel now; and at last, when life's weary pilgrimage draws to a close, may he rush to meet a fate to vich mine's henjoyment.—Farewell, Cathering Jane, farewell!"

AGREEING WITH HER.—A clergyman, who was a bit of a humorist, once took tea with a lady of his parish, who prided herself much on her nice bread, and was also addicted to the common trick of depreciating her viands to her guests. As she passed the nice warm biscuit to the reverend gentleman, she said, "They were not very good," she was "almost ashamed to offer them," &c. The minister took one, looked at it rather dubiously and replied, "They are not so good as they might be!" The plate was instantly withdrawn, and with heightened color, the lady exclaimed, "*They are good enough for you!*" Nothing further was said about the biscuit. — *Portland Transcript.*

"TOM, why did you not marry Miss G—?"

"Oh! she had a sort of hesitancy in her speech, and so I left her."

"A hesitancy in her speech! I never heard of that before,—are you not mistaken?"

"No—not at all; for when I asked her if she would have me, she hesitated to say yes, and she hesitated so long, that I cut for another girl."

"YOUNG AMERICA" is precocious in California. A story is told of a promising youth of some eight summers, who accosted a man in a gambling saloon, and offered him $10 to hold him up so that he might *bet on a faro-table.*

A GIRL in Pittsburg being struck dumb by the firing of a cannon, it is said that a number of married men in that interesting village have, in consequence, invited the military company to parade upon their premises.

Youth's Corner.

"Although the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 8.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 14 letters.
My 2, 5, 10, 2, 11, 12 is the name of an apple.
My 14, 3, 12 we must not commit.
My 1, 8, 8 is a saccharine liquid.
My 2, 3, 12, t are much used.
My 5, 12 is not out.
My 4, 8, 6 is a mischievous animal.
My 7, 8, 2 is dreaded by a school boy.
My 10, 5, 13 is a domestic animal.
My 12, 8, 6 is a nickname.
My whole is everywhere creating great excitement. S. G. T.

Gorham, N. Y., 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

A MAN bought a horse, a cow and a sheep, and was asked by his neighbor what he paid for each. He answered, for the cow I paid five times as much as I did for the sheep, and for the horse, two and one-third times the price of the cow and sheep together, and they all cost me £20 13s 2d 2 86-12ths qrs. How much did they all cost him in Federal money, and what was the price of each? C. B. S.

Ransomville, N. Y., 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

HAMSOVAGLSOVXECINV ☞ SOVUKR BII, D.

Answer to Hieroglyphic Rebus in No. 4.—*I won a thousand dollars of Asa Ellis, of Tennessee, in five hands of euchre before I stopped.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 5.—*American Slavery—the vilest under the sun.*

THE HORTICULTURIST,

AND JOURNAL OF RURAL ART AND RURAL TASTE.—The Horticulturist is a Monthly Journal, devoted to Horticulture and its kindred arts, Rural Architecture and Landscape Gardening. It is edited by P. BARRY, late Horticultural Editor of the Genesee Farmer, and author of that popular work, "The Fruit Garden." To those who cultivate Fruit and Flowers, this work is indispensable, as it contains full directions for cultivation, as well as every thing new on the subject, either in this country or in Europe.

The Horticulturist is beautifully printed on the best paper, with costly illustrations on wood and stone. It contains 48 pages, without advertisements, and each number has a full page engraving, on stone, of some rare fruit or flower, drawn from nature, by the best living artist in the line.

TERMS.—Two Dollars Per Annum, in Advance. A discount of twenty-five per cent. allowed to agents. Postmasters and others are invited to act as agents, to whom specimen numbers will be sent, free of postage, on application to JAS. VICK, Jr., Publisher, Rochester, N. Y.

P. S.—A new volume commences on the first of January. January 1, 1854

RAIN WATER FILTERS.

I CONTINUE to furnish Filters as usual, much improved in the inside fixtures, for which I have obtained "Letters Patent." They are now complete and can be sent to any section of country in safety—as family living in those sections of country ought to dispense with their use—as whatever is taken into the circulation, has much to do with health, as a preventative of disease. They have been fully tested by hundreds of our first class citizens, within the last ten years. I make four sizes at $6, $8, $8 and $10 each,—they will last from two to four years without repacking, which can easily be done by any one with proper directions. Orders for Filters, or Rights of Territory will be attended to at once. JOHN KENZIE.

Rochester, January, 1854. 212-tf

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

VOLUME V. NO. 7.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 215.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
ASSISTED BY
JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:
J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE.—T. E. WETMORE.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

ORDER ON THE FARM.—NO. II.

ANOTHER exhibition by which the man of order is known, is in the procurement of the best animals, seeds and implements within the command of his means. He is sure, however, to keep himself so well posted, that he rarely runs into a humbug—or if he does, it is with such cautious steps that it turns out more a blessing than a curse. His animals show that they are well cared for at regular hours—and are well sheltered from all the inclemencies of the weather. His stables are airy, warm and convenient. Their food is prepared with care, so that it shall not only be in the best order, but, that the greatest amount of nutriment shall be obtained from it at the least expense to the animal economy. Their sleek, soft hides show better than words can tell the profits they bear to the side of order. For with this man the native or grade will rank higher and command more profit than the best of the Improved Breeds with the unskilled, unsystematic Farmer, so much does care and system have to do with this branch of Farm Husbandry.

So with his grains and seeds; when he finds a new variety that promises to be more productive under given circumstances, he loses no time in procuring it, knowing full well that the greater the yield from a given area and with a given amount of labor, so correspondingly greater is the profit. But he does not make haste to discard well tried varieties and embrace something new because it is new, and has acquired a great name. He discards novelty entirely, but tests carefully and fully before he decides upon a change. His motto is to hold fast that which is good until a better is secured. Under his rigid discipline, his seeds do not deteriorate and run out. They are constantly improving under his judicious culling and selecting. The very best—that which is the most matured and the most fully developed—which comes to maturity soonest and exhibits a tendency to increase in a greater fold, he is sure to save for his own use. This is the great secret why his crops always are the plumpest—the freest from blight and rust, and readily command a premium price in market.

Not unfrequently does his practiced eye detect some strongly marked head of grain in his field—which preserved and fostered shows a new variety of great productiveness, or possessing some other quality that renders it a great acquisition to the agricultural community. In this department, the man of order may credit himself large gains.

His implements are of the best pattern and make—and, so far as his means will permit, those which will save the greatest amount of human toil. Hence it is, he lifts by all practicable means, labor from the human muscle and transfers it to the insensible thews of metal and wood. By these means the manipulations are done in less time, and a still greater advantage than ever taken of circumstances; more leisure is gained, the mind enlarged and plans laid for greater triumphs of order. With much care these tools are preserved and housed at all times when not in use. Order reigns paramount here also, and whatever it be, it is found where it should be, and just as it should be.—The credits here are not small ones.

In the household the same presiding genius holds sway, and all moves on harmoniously.—Not a jar, not a grating of a cog, but the whole machinery moving and turning like one great whole.

The man of order is moreover a thorough going "Book Farmer." Not one that is wholly made up of theory—but one that reads, thinks, digests, and acts accordingly. His powers of observation are great, and he makes the best use of them. However plausible a theory may be woven, he scans it through and through, sifts it of its crudities and appropriates the truth to his every day practice. His library is well stored with good and sound books that serve to enlarge the mind and make it better. His children are trained up in the good paths, and the world calls him and them blessed.

In fact, he undertakes nothing but is conceived, planned, carried forward and fully executed in order. Like the building of Solomon's temple; the several parts of his business have been so accurately and timely performed, that the great structure rises in its grandeur, without noise or jar, to a glorious consummation.

But how few, alas! how few of us are properly imbued with the spirit of order in our works. How few of us can point to our farms and say, Behold how order reigns within their borders. See how every thing is properly performed—at the time it should be, and in the manner it should be. Mark how the fields laugh with their fatness, and the herds and flocks speak their gratitude. Let us lay these things more to heart, and work and think more to some effort, than the great mass of us have done heretofore. Let us cry one to another, in the words of our RURAL, "EXCELSIOR!" T. E. W.

SULPHATE OF LIME AS A FERTILIZER.

GYPSUM, plaster, or more properly sulphate of lime, contains in its natural state about 46 per cent. sulphuric acid, 33 lime, and 21 water.—When it is burnt at a red heat, it loses this water and becomes what is commonly known as Plaster of Paris. In this state, when made into a paste with water, and allowed to dry, it becomes as hard as stone, and is therefore admirably adapted for moulding, stereotyping, &c. Plaster of Paris is of course more expensive than unburnt gypsum. And, moreover, from its setting or hardening property, it would be likely to have less effect. What is commonly known by farmers as plaster, is the unburnt gypsum, and when we speak of plaster we refer to the sulphate of lime as it is taken from the bed or quarry and ground for use.

That plaster is eminently fertilizing on some soils, and for certain crops, is beyond question. That it is good on all soils, or for all crops, is contrary to all experience. On what soils, or for what crops it is profitable to use it, we have no theoretical means of judging. The *cause* of the beneficial effect of plaster is at present enveloped in great uncertainty. There are many different theories, each of which, in some particulars, conflicts with well observed facts. One learned Professor thinks the value of plaster consists in its converting the volatile salt, carbonate of ammonia, existing in rain water and the atmosphere, into a sulphate of ammonia which is not volatile, thus preventing its evaporation and retaining it for the use of plants. If this were true, it should do more good on wheat than on any other crop. But is such the case? Another able Chemist ascribes the value of plaster to the sulphuric acid it contains, saying that it is found that meadows near Paris, sprinkled with dilute sulphuric acid, are as much benefited as when dressed with plaster. Another is quite positive that the lime is the principal constituent of plaster that is of use. Others, again, ascribe the value of plaster not to its supplying plants with any of their constituents, but simply in drawing moisture from the air and supplying it to plants.

It were a useless task to examine each of these theories; probably there is *some* truth in all of them. While the Doctors are disputing, it will be more profitable for us to examine some of the effects of plaster. LIEBIG in some of his voluminous writings has said that plaster does most good on low meadows. Such, however, does not accord with our observation. We think plaster has seldom any beneficial effect on low land, whether applied to clover, corn, potatoes, or permanent meadows. It appears to be best suited to light, sandy soils, and dry seasons, and has the greatest effect on red clover and Indian corn. When in Massachusetts last fall, several farmers in Berkshire Co. informed us that they found plaster on *dry upland* a very good and profitable manure for potatoes. The experiments of Mr. EASTMAN, published in the Transactions of the N. Y. State Ag. Society for 1852, do not sustain this opinion. He found that the unmanured plot gave 166 bushels per acre, and that a tablespoonful of gypsum applied in the hill, gave 162 bushels, and a table-spoonful applied when the plants were up, gave still less, or 156 bushels per acre; while hog manure, applied in the hill, gave 271 bushels, or 105 more than the unmanured acre. We regret to say that these experiments are on too small a scale to render them entirely satisfactory. The results, however, are in accordance with general experience. And we are inclined to think that plaster will not be found of much benefit to the potato crop.

On wheat, barley, oats and timothy, we have usually observed little benefit derived from plaster, but should be glad to hear from various parts of the country of any experiments that have been made on these crops. Under certain circumstances it has a marked effect on Indian corn, and where it can be obtained for less than $5 per ton, its application, at the rate of one to two bushels per acre, is generally profitable. On clover, in Western New York, it has frequently a magical effect, and as anything in the hands of a judicious farmer which increases the clover crop increases the following wheat crop, plaster, though of little direct benefit to the wheat plant, thus becomes of great indirect value. By the use of plaster on red clover many farms have been made to produce at least a third more wheat than before their introduction.

EXPERIMENTS ON MILCH COWS.

WM. F. PORTER furnishes the Essex County (Mass.) Agricultural Society, an interesting report of some experiments he has made on the comparative value of carrots, shorts, oil-cake, Indian corn and rye as food for milch cows.—The first experiment was on new milch cows, and commenced in January, 1851. He gave to 12 cows, in addition to good English hay, five bushels of carrots per day, and the whole increase of milk during this week *was not two gallons.* He made several other trials with carrots, and became *"fully satisfied it would not pay to raise carrots for milch cows."*

In Dec., 1852, he selected three new milch cows for the purpose of testing the comparative value of shorts, corn, oil-cake and rye. 350 lbs. of English hay, and 70 lbs of salt hay were weighed and given to the three cows each week. The quantity of the additional foods given, was regulated by their cost.

The first week each cow was allowed 42 lbs. of shorts *per day*, scalded and fed night and morning. During this week the three cows gave a total of 239¾ quarts.

Second week, 35 lbs. oil-cake meal, fed in the same way, gave 251¼ quarts.

Third week, 32¾ lbs. of Indian corn meal, fed in the same way, gave 253¼ quarts.

Fourth week, 26¼ lbs. rye meal, fed the same way, gave 243¾ quarts.

The weeks on which the cows had shorts and rye meal, they eat up all their hay; but the weeks on which they had oil-cake and corn meal, they left 58 lbs. of hay per week. Mr. PORTER concludes from these and other similar experiments, which our space prevents us from giving, that Indian corn meal possesses the highest value for producing milk, differing, however, but little from oil-cake meal.

We are not surprised at the result obtained with feeding carrots, under the circumstances. We are inclined to think, moreover, that they are better calculated to form fat than milk.—We should have expected somewhat better results from the oil-cake than from the Indian corn meal. And we believe that had the test been *butter*, rather than the quantity of milk, the oil-cake would have come out best.

FRENCH MERINO BUCK, "OLD TIGER."

THE above engraving is taken from a daguerreotype of a French Merino buck owned by A. V. STOCKWELL, Brattleboro, Vt. "Old Tiger" is five years old, and weighs 175 lbs.—His fleece, one year's growth, well washed on the back when four years old, and without the "Cornwall finish," weighed 11 lbs. 8 oz.; and cleansed for the card and well dried, 6 lbs. He sheared when five years old, 16 lbs. 11 oz.

Mr. STOCKWELL is apparently a most enterprising and judicious breeder, not merely of the French but also of the Silesian and Spanish Merino. Any of our friends who wish to purchase good sheep to improve their flocks, would do well to give Mr. STOCKWELL's sheep an examination.

THE EMPLOYER AND THE EMPLOYED.

NUMBER I.

THE relation between the farmer and his "hired help" is one of much responsibility to either side. It does not follow because Farmer A. has agreed with John B. for a portion of time to be devoted to his service for so many dollars and cents, that said John must toil and slave more like a dumb beast. The servant is as much a sentient being,—or ought to be—as his master, and should therefore be treated in all respects like a man of the realm—a peer of the land, as we all boast ourselves to be in this clime of Freedom. Labor is ennobling, and he who manfully meets its requirements, and does well his part thereof, is a nobleman, whether he receives his compensation at so much a day or month, and wears rustic homespun; or takes his emoluments in dividends, and sports kids and fine broadcloth. It is the duty of Farmer A., therefore, to cheer John by every good word and work, by looks and actions, and so make him feel you care for him as a fellow man. In so doing you make him a fast friend and gain his toil, willingly performed, which is far the most effective and profitable. Don't show that you feel yourself as a unit of a higher order of beings, and that he is unfit to associate with, or to be cared or felt for, and altogether too low to eat at the same table.—Such conduct among all well thinking, well bred men and women, is marked as characteristic of very small minds—minds just shallow enough to ape a would-be aristocrat.

Again, Farmer A. should furnish John with all necessary and proper tools, and those of the best kind, and in the best condition, that his work may be well done, more effectively performed, and with less fatigue. In this respect, Farmer A. is a double gainer. Nor is John a loser. His gain may be negative—yet it is so appreciable to his feelings, that he feels really thankful, and strives the more to please and benefit his employer. Beyond he gains in that manly pride which helps him along to a higher manhood. Never mind if John be a little awkward at first with some of your improved implements; have a little patience and kindness, and he will quickly "get the hang of it," as he says,—and then you will find him all the more efficient.

Nor should Farmer A. be all the while in a bustle or hurry. Things don't move any faster for it—nor is order one whit better secured.—Besides, John can see just as far into the stone as he who picks it. Take things in their time, do them up when they should be, and do all thoroughly; but do not undertake to do as much work with your "hired man" as would be consistent for a third one to perform—and you will have no occasion to fret and rattle ahead. And then you will find plenty of time to give John quite a "nooning" in the warm days, to rest his wearied limbs, and recruit his mind with good reading. You will find it no loss either, but a gain. All these things, and many other little ones that may often occur, may be looked to, not from mercenary motives, but from a goodness of heart, and they will so impress John with a better spirit, that you will find him leaving off many of his little foibles, becoming a better man, your steadfast friend that will make from choice your interest his interest, and so remain with you as long as you like, or until he has gained enough to set up for himself, and become truly an independent and most worthy citizen. The law of kindness is of universal application, and will work wonders on the farm as well as elsewhere.—Give it a faithful trial, all ye who would argue against it, and see how well you will be charmed in the result.

But if John is really a vicious, bad tempered fellow, and all your kindness is wasted, do not harbor him for any consideration, however otherwise valuable his labor may be. Not only will he be a thorn in the flesh, but a plague spot to all that is pure and innocent in youth within his contact. Such ought not therefore to be permitted to remain, unless they show unmistakable signs of penitence in character. But a course of love may win back even the really bad, and thus save many a gem to adorn the brow of manhood. T. E. W.

CHURNING IN WINTER.

I HAD supposed that long churnings in the winter were, like stage traveling, among the things that are past, until late numbers of the RURAL showed to the contrary. I think I have done with them entirely, for the butter which is made from my two cows in weekly churnings, is usually produced in five minutes—never exceeding eight. One of the cows is so old that she eats hay with difficulty, and therefore receives daily, in two messes, a pailful of boiled potatoes, turnips, or apples, mixed with cut hay,—she is farrow. The other is a heifer, which will come in next spring, for the second time. She being in good order, receives no extra care; but they are both kept well sheltered, and with dry beddings.

The milk, when brought into the house, is warmed in the morning at least, upon the kitchen stove, and put away where it seldom freezes. Before churning, the cream is warmed on or near the stove, is stirred occasionally, having received of saleratus or soda, sufficient to make the cream sweet, which is usually about a table-spoonful for cream sufficient to make four or five pounds of butter. The butter has a good taste and a good appearance. Whether it is the treatment which the cows, the milk, or the cream receives, or all together, which effects the object, let others judge. W. D.

Orangeville, Wyoming Co., N. Y., 1854.

N. Y. STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY'S ANNUAL MEETING.

The Annual Meeting of the State Agricultural Society was held at Albany on the 7th, 8th and 9th insts. The attendance was quite large from different sections, embracing some of the best farmers and stock-breeders of the Empire State. The business meetings were unusually spirited and harmonious, the only distracting question now, as heretofore, being the location of the annual Fair.

From the report of the Secretary, B. B. Kirtland, Esq., we learn that the entire receipts for the year were $12,684 77, and the expenditures $11,882 07, leaving the cash balance on hand $802 68. It also appeared that at the winter meeting in 1852, the Society had in cash on hand and money invested $11,000, and at the present time on hand and invested only some $3,000 — showing a loss of $8,000 in the past two years. The officers attribute the loss to a bad season, on account of cholera &c., at Utica, and the very bad weather and worse location of the Fair last year at Saratoga. To our apprehension two other causes more important and nearer the truth could readily be named. The first of these is that the Society has been for more than ten years under the control of a dozen individuals, nearly all of whom are more or less interested in stock breeding, and the premiums have been so arranged that a large share of those offered have been taken by these breeders — we do not say unfairly—but to so great an extent has this been the case that small farmers and breeders have become jealous, and do not go to the Fairs, either as exhibitors or observers.

Again, the expenses of the Agricultural Rooms, and the salaries of those connected therewith, have been increasing until it requires near $3,000 to foot the bills annually.—Moderate and economical farmers look upon these things with so much distrust that the Society has lost the essential element of popularity, which very much curtails its capital and usefulness. To complete the long line of acts which alienate it from the body of the farmers of the State, it has been voted to hold the next Fair in the city of New York. Competent and energetic officers have been chosen, and without doubt a good Fair will be got up in the Metropolitan city—but our word for it, it will not be a Fair of the farmers of the State of New York. We regret this exceedingly, and propose to say more upon the subject at another time.

The Winter Show of Fat Cattle, Sheep, Dressed Meats, Poultry, Grain, Seeds and Implements, at Woolsford's, Bull's Head, was creditable to the farmers and to the Society. Monroe County was ably represented by a pair of fat oxen owned by James Upton, of Greece, and the three spayed Devon heifers of George Shaffer, of Wheatland. The latter, we venture to say, cannot be excelled in the Union, if any where else. There were many other very fine specimens, as the premium list will attest, but our limited time prevented particulars. Of Grain the show was the finest we have ever seen in the State. The competition was so close that in some instances an equal premium was awarded to all the competitors. There were a few cheese and tubs of butter, though nothing to what the State should present on such an occasion, *principally for want of encouragement.*

All the Agricultural Rooms we found some excellent samples of winter fruit, Apples and Pears, nine-tenths of which were from Monroe Co., and not embracing as many specimens as could be found at a well attended winter meeting of the Monroe Co. Ag'l Society. It is poor recompense to transport fruit 250 miles and get an award of Barry's, Thomas's or Downing's work on fruits, when one has an abundance of the same at home.

There are many other things in this connection to which we would gladly refer, but time and space both admonish us to forbear.—H. C. W.

POTATOES IN DRILLS.

I have seen several articles in your valuable and instructive paper, on the cultivation of the potato, especially in reference to soil, manure, and the variety planted. But I have seen nothing about how they should be planted, in hills or in drills. The English farmer always plants in drills and gets large crops, and I think this is by far the best method. I would like to hear from your correspondents why they prefer to plant in hills three or four feet apart each way, instead of in drills sufficiently wide apart to admit of horse hoeing and plowing, &c., and eight to ten inches apart in the rows. I imagine I hear them say it would be more labor because by planting in drills they could not be cultivated both ways. But instead of its being more labor, I believe it is less, for in order to obtain the same crop you have only to prepare and cultivate about one acre instead of three. When they are to be gathered, you can take a horse and plow and take a furrow from each side of the drill, and then pass the plow under the potatoes, and then you have them ridge ready for the basket. J. Davis.

So. Butler, N. Y., Feb. 7, 1854.

Communications.

ADVICE TO FARMERS.

Mr. Editor:—A recent article in the *New York Tribune*, copied extensively into other papers, recommends to farmers to plant and sow spring grains extensively, in order to meet the great demand which the present state of European affairs seems to indicate will be made upon our productions. The last Rural has an editorial bearing upon the same point. Intelligent farmers are not uninformed as to the state of the markets, and need not the application of stimulants to awaken their attention to matters connected with their interests. High prices are always exciting, and there is danger that this extraordinary state of our markets may lead farmers into extravagant enterprises, which may hereafter be deeply regretted. We are all aware that a steady, uniform system of agriculture tends to prosperity, and that sudden changes from one system to another are always disastrous. Every farmer ought to have a well digested system of farming, adapted to his circumstances, as to soil, climate, markets, &c.,—and when he is sure he is right, then he should go ahead. Some of our farmers have turned their attention to the growing of wool, others to raising cattle, and others to the products of the dairy, and they have found each of these departments of husbandry highly remunerative.

Now, I think there is danger that some of these farmers will be influenced by extravagant prices, to swerve from their purpose. We are none of us above the effects of such influences. Hence, a word of caution, at this time, may not come amiss. A little calm reasoning will show, that although wheat first feels the influence of this foreign demand, all other agricultural products will follow, according to their relative value as food for man. After man has been fed, he must be clothed, and numerous other wants supplied, which, although not so imperative in their demands, can by no means be neglected. The wheat grower has reaped a rich reward for his crops—but should the wool grower and dairyman turn their attention to wheat, by the time their lands have brought forth, the market is glutted, and other products take the ascendency; and thus the farmer is kept in a constant excitement, and never ready for the market until the high prices have gone by. Many farmers have instituted a system of rotation of crops, by which their lands are constantly improving. But this system is in great danger of being laid aside by a desire to compete for these high prices.

The *Tribune* recommends to farmers to sow to oats and plant to corn, all the lands they can make available for these crops. Suppose farmers follow this advice, would not their meadows and pastures be in danger of encroachments, to the serious damage of their stock? Would it not be better advice to plan with great care his future operations, and keep steadily on in the same course he has found successful in former years? Thorough culture is the text which needs most to be enlarged upon at this time. Let speakers and writers dwell upon this topic, and they will not lead farmers into any visionary speculation. Let farmers practice it, and whether prices rule high or low, they will have their reward.

Myron Adams.

East Bloomfield, N. Y., Feb. 6, 1854.

I DON'T LIKE TO SEE.

I don't like to see a cess-pool of mud and dirt around the homestead of the farmer; old hats and oiled paper used as substitutes for squares of glass in the windows; a garden overrun with weeds, and pigs and poultry acting as gardeners; a farmer's daughter so refined that she cannot condescend to darn the holes in the heels of her stockings; a mother acting as maid-of-all-works before her young daughters; a farmer borrowing a newspaper, who is perfectly able to take one for himself; a person going two or three miles, in order to carry home tools borrowed twelve months ago; a man keeping more dogs than he has hones for; a miserable old log school-house by the way-side, and the little urchins slily peeping through the openings; loafers lounging over the merchant's counter, when they want nothing to buy; tobacco-eaters squirting their saliva over the floor of the meeting-house; young pigs endeavoring to extract comfort, on a tempestuous day, through the rails of their three-cornered pen, in the crook of an old Virginia fence; the groceries and taverns of a village outnumber the churches and school-houses; a shoemaker's children ill-shod, or a farmer's children ill-fed; a hard-working man make his labor still harder, by working on the Sabbath; a man burying what he has no need of, and so be, perhaps, soon obliged to sell his necessaries; a man and his wife going to different places of public worship; a farmer throwing his dung into the river, or allowing it to go to waste, as if he did not know the use of it! N. D. R.

Tongue-ail or black tongue, it is said, is immediately cured, by half a pint of melted lard, or sweet oil, to which a strong solution of salt is added, sufficient to fill a junk bottle, with which the animal is drenched.

BROOM CORN.

Messrs. Editors:—Having observed in the Rural of Jan. 28th, an inquiry over the signature of J. C. Knapp, in regard to the cultivation of broom corn, accompanied by a request from you for information from any who have cultivated it; we have taken the liberty to send you a few facts gathered from our experience, having raised it more or less for the last twenty years. We think broom corn is generally a paying crop; but whether it will be the coming year is somewhat doubtful, from the fact that present appearances indicate that the prices of all kinds of grain will be exceedingly high. We have succeeded best by planting on the inverted sod of an old meadow or pasture. Any kind of soil that is adapted to the growth of Indian corn, will produce good broom corn. We have never applied any fertilizer, having always selected land that was rich without it. We consider broom corn a very sure crop, as we have failed only once, and that was owing to late planting and an early frost.

An average yield would be about four hundred brooms per acre—one hundred pounds of cleaned brush making about seventy brooms of the medium size. Our rule is to prepare the ground the same as for a crop of Indian corn, only we would pulverize with the drag and cultivator a little more, as the seed is smaller and requires a finer tilth to insure its germination. We would mark the rows, 3 feet apart, north and south, to allow the rays of the sun to strike more directly upon the roots of the corn, and plant the hills about eighteen inches from each other, putting from ten to twenty seeds in a hill. It is best to plant as early as the season will admit. As soon as the corn is high enough to trace the rows, commence cultivating and hoeing, taking care to leave no more than three or four stalks in a hill; we usually hoe twice. There are two methods pursued in harvesting,—one is to cut the brush as soon as it comes to maturity, carrying immediately to the barn, removing the seed and spreading the brush upon boards to dry. By this method the brush will retain its bright green color, and the brooms will sell for a little more, perhaps, but the seed is generally worthless. The other is to let it stand until the seed is fully ripe, then cutting it and leaving it in the field two or three days to dry, when it is taken to the barn and placed upon a scaffold, where the air can circulate freely through it, to prevent its moulding. The seed can be taken off whenever convenient. By the last method we have from thirty to fifty bushels of good seed per acre, which is worth about as much as the same quantity of oats for feeding poultry, cows, sheep, &c.

Meadon, N. Y., 1854.

ABOUT THOSE SQUASH SEEDS.

Friend Moore:—Will you please publish the following card:

To those "Lovers of Pumpkin Pies:"—*Ladies and Gentlemen*—I promised you ten seeds of the Sweet Potato Squash, but your orders are so numerous, that I trust you will be satisfied with half the quantity, when I assure you that all cannot be supplied at that—though I have taken some pains to look up more seeds of the same variety, and shall probably add about another quart to my stock; but when the supply is exhausted, I shall send instead, a few seeds of "Apple Squash," a summer variety, and superior, in my estimation, to any with which I am acquainted. They are a light cream color, and about the size and form of the Baldwin apple, and very prolific; when ripe, hard shelled and yellow. But do not infer from this that I deal in nothing but squashes. I have many other rare seeds to draw from when squashes are done. Every additional three cents will entitle you to another sample of rare seeds from my stock. As I have commenced, I am determined to continue until my stock of seeds is reduced to my individual wants. So send on your orders—and success to the Rural New-Yorker.

Yours truly, J. W. Briggs.

West Macedon, N. Y., Feb. 9, 1854.

Featherless Fowls.—Three years ago the coming spring, I had three chickens covered with down, instead of feathers, and have had more or less each succeeding year. The color of the females is black, but the males are a light blue. They invariably have a crown of down upon the head, and noisier fowls I never heard. They cannot fly much and are not very hardy. They were produced from eggs of the common variety. They afford my visiting friends much pleasure.

I am a constant reader of the Rural, and welcome it as a harbinger of good tidings.—Success to its able editors, for their untiring efforts for the dissemination of useful knowledge.—E. P. Phelps, *Castile, N. Y.*

Measurement of Hay in Bulk.—Multiply the length, breadth and height of the hay into each other, and if the hay is somewhat settled, ten solid yards will weigh a ton. Clover will take 11 to 12 yards to a ton.

Agricultural Miscellany.

N. Y. STATE AG. SOCIETY.

ANNUAL MEETING—OFFICERS—PREMIUMS.

In addition to the article published elsewhere (containing some strictures in which we do not fully concur,) we give below the main *results* of the Annual Meeting of the N. Y. State Ag. Society, held in Albany last week. The following officers were elected for the current year:

President—Wm. Kelly, Rhinebeck, Dutchess.
Vice President—J. C. Jackson, New York; A. B. Conger, Clarkstown, Rockland Co.; Geo. Vail, Troy, Rensselaer Co.; Leroy Murrey, Greenwich, Washington Co.; J. C. Wooldruff, Syracuse, Onondaga Co.; J. Harber, Homer, Cortland Co.; D. H. Hazen, Geneseo, Livingston Co.; S. M. Burroughs, Medina, Orleans Co.
Corresponding Sec'y—B. P. Johnson, Albany.
Recording Secretary—E. Corning, Jr., Albany.
Treasurer—B. B. Kirtland, Greenbush.
Executive Committee—Edgar C. Dibble, Batavia, Genesee Co.; Elon Comstock, Rome, Oneida Co.; Charles Morrell, Ludlowville, Tompkins Co.; T. B. Adams, Phillipstown, Putnam Co.; Ambrose Stevens, New York.

After considerable discussion, the Society finally decided to hold its next Annual Fair in New York City. The vote stood 52 for New York, and 50 for Syracuse.

The following premiums were awarded:

FAT STOCK.

Best fat Ox, 4 years old and upwards, Jas. Upton, Greece, Monroe co., $20; 2d, W. P. & C. S. Wainwright, Rhinebeck, 25; 3d, Jas. Upton, Greece, 20.

Best fat Steer, 3 years old, Hobt. Rome, Geneseo, $25; 2d, W. V. Sackett, Seneca Falls, 20; 3d, do. do., 15.

Best fat Cow, 4 years and upwards, R. Rome, Geneseo, $20; 2d do. do. do. $15; 3d do. Henry Hazen, Martinsburgh, $10.

Best Fat Heifer, 3 years old, Robert Rome, Geneseo, $15; 2d do. do. do. $10; 3d do. do. do. $5.

Best spayed Heifer, 3 years old, Robert Rome, Geneseo, $15; 2d do. do. do., $10; 3d do. do. do., $5.

Three best long-wooled sheep, 2 years old and upwards, R. Rome, Geneseo, $10; 2d do. John L. Pratt, Cambridge, Washington co., $8.

Three best cross bred Sheep, 2 years and upwards, Nathaniel Brownell, Pittsford, $10; 2d do. do. do. $8.

George Shaffer, Monroe, 3 superior spayed Heifers, not presented for competition, but owing to their excellence, committee recommended an award of $15.

D. A. Buckley, Williamstown, Mass., a fat Ox, $10.

GRAIN AND SEEDS.

Best 5 bushels winter Wheat, Levi Shaw, 63 lbs. per bush., $3; 2d do., H. Howland, Owasco, 62 do., 5; 3d do., O. Howland, Owasco, 62 do., $4.

Best 5 bushels spring Wheat, David Conradt, Brunswick, 63 lbs. per bush., $5; 2d do., H. Howland, Owasco, 63 do., $4; 3d do., David Hess, Fenner, 63 do., $3.

Best 5 bushels of Rye, David Conradt Brunswick, 56 lbs. per bush., $5; 2d do., Levi Shaw, Brunselerville, 53 do., $3; 3d do., E. W. Bushnell, Hillsdale, 55 do., $2.

Best five bushels two-rowed Barley, O. Howland, Owasco, 48 lbs. per bush., $3.

Best 5 bushels two-rowed Barley, J. Ripslie, Rochester, 51 lbs. per bush., $5; 2d do., Wm. Davidson, Hartwick, 51 do., $4; 3d do., O. Howland, Owasco, 51 do., $3.

Best 5 bushels Oats, David Hess, Fenner, 45 lbs. per bu., $5; 2d Peter Crispell, Hurley, 45 do, 3; 3d Jas. W. Jolley, Cayugaus, 33 do, 2

Best a team, yellow Corn, Quincy Burgess, ——, 60 lbs. per bush, $5; 2d O. Howland, 60 do, 3; 3d E. S. Hayward, Monroe, 60 do, 2.

Best 5 bush. white Corn, Levi Shaw, Brunselerville, 58 lbs. to the bush., $3; 2d O. Howland, 58 do, 2; 3d David Conradt, 58 do, 1.

Best 5 bush. Peas, O. Howland, $5.

Best 5 bush. white Beans, H. Howland, $5; 2d David Hess, 3.

Best 5 bush. large Clover Seed, O. Howland, 62½ lbs. to the bush., $5.

Best 5 bush. small Clover Seed, Douw Van Vechten, Mohawk, 62 do, $5.

Best 5 bush. Timothy Seed, O Howland, $5; 2d D Van Vechten.

Discretionary premium of small silver medal and Transactions was awarded to C. F. Crosman, for varieties of Peas, Beans, &c. Another to H. T. Buckley, of Williamstown, Mass., for large varieties of Wheat, Corn, &c., $5.

FIELD CROPS.

Best crop of Wheat, not less than 2 acres, nor less than 40 bush. per acre, J. W. Waterbury, North Adams, Jefferson co., 2 acres, 96 bush., $20.

Best crop of Spring Wheat, not less than 2 acres, 30 bu., Chas. W. Eells, Westmoreland, Oneida co., 2 acres, 1 rod, 76 bush. 56 lbs., $15; 2d Hial Massey, Watertown, Jefferson co., 2½ acres, 91 bush., $10.

Winter Wheat.—Hon. T. C. Peters, Darien, Genesee Co., 2 barrels very fine white, plump grain, weighing 62 lbs. per bushel;—award silver medal and Transactions.

Best crop of Indian Corn, not less than 2 acres, to be shelled and weighed between 20th Dec. and 5th Jan., 80 bu. Geo. R. Eells, Clinton, Oneida, 2½ acres, 218½ bu., $20; 2d Ira Ashburp, Rigs, Monroe, 2 acres, 183 bushels, $15; 3d E. S. Hayward, Brighton, Monroe, 2 85-100 acres, 180½ bu. $8.

Best crop of Barley, not less than 2 acres, 40 bu., H. W. Dean, Turner, Madison, 10 acres, 13 roods, 35 rods, 770 25-48 bushels, $15.

Best crop of Rye, not less than 2 acres, 25 bush., E. W. Bushnell, Hillsdale, Columbia, 3 acres, 3 roods, 20 rods, 163 2-56 bush., $15; 2d H. Converse, Pamelia, Jefferson, 2 12-100 acres, 81 bush., $10.

Best crop of Oats, not less than 2 acres, 70 bush., J. W. Jolley, Cayugaus, 1 acre, 74½ bush., $10.

Best crop of Buckwheat, not less than 1 acre, 25 bush., Chas. W. Eells, 1 acre, 6 rods, 32 bush. 25 lbs., $8.

Best crop of Peas, not less than 1 acre, 25 bushels, J.W. Jolley, Cayugaus, 1 86-100 acre, 88 bush., $8; 2d, N. Hitchcock, Homer, 1 acre, 3 roods, 6 rods, 74½ bush., $5.

Best crop of Beans, not less than 1 acre, 25 bushels, Duval Conradt, Brunswick, 1 acre, 12 rods, 30½ bushels, $5.

Best crop of Carrots, not less than half an acre, 60 lbs. to the bush., 400 bushels, E. S. Haywood, Brighton, Monroe Co., ½ acre, 278 bushels, $9.

Best acre of Timothy Seed, D. Van Velchen, Mohawk, 1 acre, 5 bushels, 27 quarts, $5.

Experiments with Potatoes.—1, H. H. Eastman, Marshall, Oneida Co., $125. 2, Pelney Burgess, Chatham, Columbia Co., $15. 3, J. H. Morse, Cazenovia, Madison Co., $50. Special premium recommended to N. Culver, Arcadia, Wayne Co., of plate valued at $25.

DRESSED MEATS AND POULTRY.

Best carcass of long wooled Sheep, Patrick Downey, Albany $5; 2d do. do., 3.

Best carcass of middle wooled Sheep, O. Howland, Owasco, $5; 2d, Geo. Halbell, 3.

Best carcass of cross breed, Nathan Brownell, $5; 2d do. do., 3.

Best dressed Hog, weighing over 350 lbs., J. Winnie, $5; 2d do. do., 3.

Best pair of dressed Turkeys, O. Howland, $2; 2d do., 1.

Best pair of dressed Geese, O. Howland, $2; 2d W. Davidson, 1.

Best pair of dressed Ducks, Wm. Davidson, $2.

Best pair of dressed Capons, O. Howland, $2; 2d do., 1.

Best pair of dressed Fowls, O. Howland, $2; 2d do., 1.

One carcass of Beef, by James Ballersby, Albany. Committee recommend premium of $3.

DAIRY.

Butter.—Best 3 lbs or firkins of Butter, Joshua Ballard, Homer, cup, value $15; 2d, Geo. R. Powell, Milton, Saratoga Co., cup, value 10; 3d, H. Daniels, Greenfield, Saratoga Co., 5; 4th N. Hitchcock, Homer, Trans.

L. L. French, Warren, Herkimer Co., discretionary premium 3 tubs of Butter, small silver medal and $3.

Cheese.—Best 3 Cheese, John Winslow, Watertown, cup, value $15; 2d, Moses Eames, Rutland, Jeff. Co., cup, value 10; 3d, Geo. Clark, Otsego Co., 5.

Committee recommend a premium of Trans. to George Clarke, for Old Cheese.

FRUIT.

Apples.—1st Premium, H. R. Brown, of Greece, Monroe Co., 25 varieties, silver medal; 2d do., and largest collection, A. B. Rose, Wyoming Co., 25 varieties, Downing fruits; 3d, E. & E. S. Hayward, Monroe Co., 21 varieties, do.; Frank Atwater, Ithaca, 10 varieties; Henry Truman, Richfield, 14 varieties; C. F. Crosman, Rochester, 12 varieties,—each a copy of Barry's Fruit Garden; Isaac Merrill, Monroe Co., Hart Massey, Watertown, Jeff. Co., 11 varieties, B. B. Kirtland, Rensselaer, Co., 5 varieties,—copies of Thomas on Fruits; J. H. Watts, Rochester, Isaac Foster, Hillsdale, Wm. Bacon, Richmond, Mass., Wm. Robison, Westmorland, Oneida Co.,—each vol. Transactions.

Pears.—Ellwanger & Barry, 27 varieties, all fine size and beautiful appearance, which was awarded silver medal and diploma.

Grapes.—John S. Gould, Albany, Golden Chasselas, Catawba, and Isabella, in fine condition, grown in open air, and kept in cotton; awarded copy of Barry's Fruit Garden.

Inquiries and Answers.

Is Red Clover a Biennial?—Your assertion in last week's Rural, that Red Clover is a biennial plant, is a new idea to me. I have always supposed it as strictly perennial as any other vegetable, and have now, meadows six years sown in Clover and Timothy, without any diminution in the Clover. It will hardly do to assert that it is continued by sowing its own seed; as it is difficult often to make it take on fresh ground, much more so on a stiff meadow sward, and I am quite confident you are mistaken. Will you set me right on this subject, and give your authority for that assertion?—H. Y.

We supposed every one admitted that the common cultivated red clover of the Northern States (*Trifolium pratense*) was ordinarily a *biennial* plant. In its *wild state, it is a perennial*, and as botanists usually examine *uncultivated* plants, they generally call it a perennial. There are many eminent botanists, however, who, from a consideration of its deportment under cultivation, have come to the conclusion that it is a *biennial*.

Torrey says:—"Root perennial according to most authors; biennial according to some." He does not give his own opinion, but quotes an author who says it is *biennial*. Sinclair, in *Hortus Gramineus*, calls red clover a *biennial*. Darlington says:—"Authors generally consider this species a perennial; but a distinguished agriculturist of New England asserts positively that it is a *biennial, and my own observation inclines me to the same opinion.*"

Loudon, in *Encyclopedia of Agriculture*, page 872, says:—"The red clover (*Trifolium pratense,*) a *biennial*, and sometimes, especially on chalky soils, a triennial, known from the other species by its broad leaves and reddish purple flowers, in its *wild state* perennial."

Cuthbert W. Johnson, in *Farmers' Encyclopedia*, says:—"Being a *biennial* plant, clover leaves the field after the second year, unless allowed to seed itself."

Wood says it is *biennial.*

Allen, in *American Agriculture*, says:—"The common red or Northern clover, (*Trifolium pratense,*) a *biennial*, and occasionally, on calcareous soils, a triennial, is the species most generally in use in the United States."

We do not know of a single *Agricultural* writer of any "*authority,*" except our correspondent, who calls it a perennial.

Muck Shells, &c.—I have on my farm about one acre of muck, lying above the level of a creek, and was probably at one time a cove.—The top layer for four feet thick is muck, and below this for four feet, and I know not how much further, is a deposit of small shells in various stages of decomposition, from fine white powder to whole perfect shells. I have poured strong vinegar upon some of it, and it foams like saleratus or pearlash. What I wish to know is, how shall I determine its value? It is evident it contains some lime; how shall I determine the quantity? Is it necessary to apply to a regular chemist; and if so, where is there one I can send it to? What quantity of it would be sufficient for the test, and the probable expense?—If you will answer these inquiries as far as you can, you will do me a great favor.—Horace Gardner, *West Burlington, Otsego Co., N. Y.*

The probability is, that the shells are principally carbonate of lime. Burn some of them, and see if they do not afterwards exhibit the well-known characteristics of lime. If so, by burning a given weight, and weighing the ashes, you can estimate the amount of lime they contain. To determine its fertilizing value, the most decisive method would be to apply the most thoroughly decomposed part of the mass to various crops, and mark the result.—It is true that a complete analysis would furnish some valuable information respecting it, in less time; but such an analysis would be well worth $25 or $30. A qualitative analysis, costing only a few dollars, would give some indications of its value, and show whether a more critical analysis would pay. Dr. Salisbury, Albany, N. Y., is perhaps the best chemist we could name to you. Five pounds would be sufficient.

State Poultry Society's Exhibition.—The first exhibition of the New York State Poultry Society, held in Albany, last week, exceeded the expectations of its most sanguine originators and friends. The excitement it produced may be judged from the fact that upwards of 1,200 *single tickets* were sold in one day. We will give the official premium list election of officers, &c., next week.

Le Roy Agricultural Society.—At the Annual Meeting of this spirited town Agricultural Society, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—C. K. Ward. Vice President—A. Robertson. Secretary—J. R. Bartlett. Treasurer—J. H. Stanley. Executive Committee—J. W. Sheed, Alex. McPherson, C. G. Brinsmaid, J. S. Combs, J. J. Gallup.

Elihu Cross, Hoosick, Rensselaer Co., N. Y., has a maple tree, only two feet three inches in diameter, from which he says he made last spring, *thirty-three pounds of sugar!*

Orchard and Garden.

WONDERS AT KEW GARDENS.*

A Museum of Botanical curiosities has recently been established at Kew, and it already contains an abundance of interesting specimens. From the rambling notices of the Review, we condense the following catalogue.

Strange uses of vegetables are here disclosed. The Cannon-ball Tree, *Couroupita Guianensis*, of Guinea, though it does put forth odd-looking globes, does not actually furnish ammunition to the South Americans. Its shells are not dangerously explosive, but are used, like the calabash, for domestic purposes. Its fruit is said to be vinous and pleasant when fresh, and the only mischief it does, is to emit when decayed, an insupportably offensive odor. But the Turks Gourd, *Luffa Ægyptiaca*, is used both as wadding for guns and as a sponge. The Bottle Gourds are well known—and the epidermis of the *Andromuchia iguiaria* (Quito,) used as tinder, is only one of a numerous list of similar substances. The spathe which protects the flowers of *Maximilliana regia*, is used as a canoe; the natives paddle themselves across a stream in one, and then throw it aside. A specimen in the gallery is seven feet six inches in length and nineteen inches in breadth.—There is also a pair of vegetable bellows made of the leaves of a tree, and used *for smelting iron* by the natives, south of the Sone river, India. The Sand-box, *Hura crepitans*, of Jamaica, affords a natural alarum. It has a large circular seed vessel, which, unless confined with a string or wire, splits into a number of pieces, and scatters its contents with a sound loud enough to wake a sleeping botanist.

Many of our readers will be surprised to hear of the Cariee, or Pottery-tree of Para. The bark is burnt and ground, and the ashes are mixed with clay to make vessels. It enables them to stand the fire without breaking, and in the vast alluvial plains of the Amazon is doubtless a valuable succedaneum. In one single compartment of a case are shown leaves, wood, bark, ashes, and earthen vessels, all the produce of the pottery-tree.

The Ivory-nut Palm, *Phytelaphas macrocarpa*, from New Grenada, is fully illustrated. Here is the stem of the plant, a portion of the wood—if such it can be called—the spathes—the flowers—the aggregate fruit, like a negro's head,—the nuts—a nut with the radicle and plumule just germinating—besides various articles manufactured of this vegetable ivory.

The museum has, also, a small collection of *dairy plants*—a bottle of milk from the Cow Tree, *Galactodendron utile*, and a portion of its stem; leaves of the Milk-tree, *Massrranduba*, of Para, a little loaf of the milk in a concrete state, and a portion of the stem with the milk exuding; Shea butter from the Niger, made from the kernels of the *Bassia Parkii*, with the kernels themselves and leaves of the tree. As a pendant to the dairy-plants the light-giving ones may be adduced. There are candle-wicks from China, made of the pith of a plant, as well as our own rush-light wicks, the pith of the *Juncus effusus*. Then there are seeds of the Chinese Tallow-plant, *Croton sebiferu*, with candles manufactured therefrom; candles from the acorns of an oak of New Grenada, from the wax of *Myrica parvifolia*, and *M. mucrocarpa*.

Many of the fruits in the museum differ much from what we expect to find them. The *Nux Vomica* is a capsule like a large discolored, dried orange, containing a number of flat seeds which furnish the poison. The Sacred Bean, *Nelumbium speciosum*, of the Egyptians, so often seen in their monumental decorations, looks in its dried state, like a circular piece of over-baked pudding stuck full of hazel-nuts. The *Bunksias*, from New So. Wales, give the idea of shell fish, rather than of fruit. They resemble a number of little oysters, naturally adhering around a cylindrical stick, and embedded in mossy sea-weed, the kernel representing the contained mollusc.

It is singular to how many purposes *barks* are turned. Besides the papers and cloths made from them, and their use in coloring and tanning, they furnish natural sacks—from the Sack-tree, *Lepurandra saccidora*, with a section of the tree left at one end to form the bottom. Another bark, that of the *Bertholletia excelsa*, serves at Para, for caulking ships.—Several barks are employed as cigar-tubes—others as real pipes. And the museum has a rude sort of a guitar from Panama, made of a single joint of bamboo; the back on one side is raised in four strips, answering to strings—a bridge at each end gives the requisite tension—a sounding hole is cut in the middle—and the thing is done. A native performer, says the reviewer, might produce effects which would charm native ears; but we may believe it was not this instrument with which Orpheus led the brutes. No, that was probably a *Cornstalk fiddle*. The museum will be forever incomplete until some Yankee presents it with this original and unique musical instrument.—u.

* Concluded from page 31, this volume.

DWARF PEARS ON QUINCE STOCKS.

THE ADVANTAGES OF DWARFING PEAR TREES.

No pear can be brought into bearing on its own root or stock in less than seven or eight years, and often double that time; but with many varieties, when properly dwarfed on quince stocks, only three or four years need pass before they become productive. Such trees generally bear more freely and certainly, and produce larger and finer fruit, than those grown on free stocks. They are also, by their small height and size, better adapted to gardens and restricted grounds; easier managed, and giving greater room for variety, as well as presenting fruit easy of access, and secure from high winds, which are often very injurious to the fruit of standard trees. Well-trained dwarfs are also beautiful objects. Both form and foliage are elegant, and the trees at once productive and ornamental.

Dwarf Pear Tree.

In order to secure these advantages, it is necessary that the right varieties of the pear be selected, the right stocks be used, the right culture be given, and the right system of pruning and management be adopted. Of all these we intend to speak.

PEARS WHICH SUCCEED ON THE QUINCE.

Mr. Barry gives in the "Fruit Garden," a list of "twenty-five varieties for the garden, on quince stocks," which he says may be chosen without any risk of failure. They are, Blood good, Bartlett, Dearborn's Seedling, Rostiezer, and Tyson,—summer pears;—Beurre Diel, Beurre Golden of Bilboa, Bergamotte Cadette, Belle Lucrative, Beurre d'Amalis, Duchesse d'Angouleme, Doyenne White, Doyenne Gray, Henry IV., Louise Bonne de Jersey, Napoleon, Seckel, Steven's Genesee, Seran's Orange,—autumn pears;—Beurre d'Aremberg, Beurre Easter, Glout Morceau, Vicar of Winkfield,—winter pears;—and the Pound pear, for baking, &c., also a winter pear. Other writers add to the list, and need do so to suit different sections of the country.

SELECTION OF QUINCE STOCKS.

All varieties of the quince are not fit for pear stocks. Many experiments have been tried with different kinds, and the great requisite has been found to be a free, vigorous and rapid growth. Those of slow and feeble habits soon fail, and disappoint all the expectations of the grower. There are but two or three varieties known in France, where much attention has been given to this subject, which answer fully as stocks for dwarfing. One of these is the Anger's quince, which grows very rapidly, making strong shoots three feet in length in a single season. It is known in some districts as the "broad-leaved quince." Another variety known as the "small-leaved," is equally prized, and much employed, according to the "Fruit Garden," by the Paris nurserymen.

—From the last two paragraphs it will be seen that discrimination is necessary both in the choice of the graft and the stock, and purchasers as well as dealers should assure themselves that all is correct in these respects, before proceeding farther.

PLANTING AND MANURING.

Good pears cannot be grown on poor and shallow soils—they need a deep and rich one. Those who give their attention to the subject, will see that a highly cultivated, and in part, artificial tree, cannot be neglected with the same impunity as one of more natural growth; its improved mode of treatment must be continued in order that it may fulfil the conditions of its present usual life. The pear, like other fruit trees, needs a deep, mellow, well-drained and fertile soil, and in such only should it be planted. Analysis of the fruit shows that phosphate of lime and potash are needed constituents of the soil, and their application has been found especially beneficial. Care should be taken, however, not to manure very highly at first, as the growth pushed too rapidly retards early bearing.

PRUNING. — THE PYRAMIDAL FORM.

Dwarf pears should always be trained in the pyramidal form, as more beautiful, taking less room, and giving better fruit. This form is attained by systematic pruning and pinching. The stem of the yearling tree or growth from the graft, is cut back or shortened in to a few buds so as to produce branches near the ground. Some trees require cutting lower than others; and it is found the less vigorous the development of the buds, the closer they need to be cut. A tree whose growth has been a shoot four feet high, should be cut according to the condition of the roots and the prominence of the buds, leaving from 20 to 10 inches above the stock. The bud cut to, if possible, should be one of the best on the stem, and on the side of the tree opposite to the insertion of the bud in the stock, so as to continue the stem in a straight line. When the proper branches are thus produced, the after treatment consists in heading down and shortening in, on the same principles, to produce the form desired.

It is of much importance, after the trees are permanently planted, that the pruning of pyramid trees be carefully attended to, both the spring-time cutting-back of the wood, and the autumn shortening in of the growing shoots.—The tendency of the sap toward the upper part of the tree must be checked by diminishing the number of buds, so as to promote the growth of the lower branches for the base of the pyramid. Nearly every branch needs shortening in, and when the head of the tree is too upright or compact, if the bud to which the shoot is cut back is on the outer side, it will lead the branch from the trunk, and if the head is too open and spreading, it should be cut to an inner bud. The knife should be sharp, and the cut clean, and always near a bud.

In autumn or late in summer, the trees should again be pruned, or straggling and perverse shoots pinched off. If a side shoot seems to be getting the advantage of its neighbors, its extension should be stopped by pinching the end off. The form of the tree should be regulated by these means, always bearing in mind the principles of pruning, of which we have already spoken in these columns. Experience alone can give ready judgment in these matters, but that experience will be all the sooner acquired by the careful study of horticultural lore, as found in books and periodicals. —B.

We are indebted to Eben Wight, Esq., for the Reports of Committees of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society for 1853, and the Schedule of Prizes for 1854. The reports embody much valuable and interesting information.

THE SUNFLOWER.

I do not think there is sufficient attention paid to the cultivation of this plant. The sunflower is a native of South America, but is easily cultivated in any common soil, either by sowing the seed early in spring, or by slips or offsets from the roots. It is now a common and well-known production, having long since become naturalized throughout the United States. The manner of planting and cultivating it, is not dissimilar to that adopted in growing Indian corn, and its agreable product exceeds that of the most prolific cereals. The principal uses to which the seed of the sunflower is ordinarily applied, are the manufacture of oil, for painting and burning, and the feeding of horses, sheep, beeres and swine.—The oil is clear, thin, and inodorous when burnt, though of an agreeable taste. For painting, it is said to be preferable to any other oil now in use. As a feed for hens, it is highly prized. Being of an oily nature, it approximates more nearly to the character of animal food than any grain that can be fed to them, and supplies to a considerable extent, a very efficient substitute for meat. The sunflower requires good soil, and may be managed in the same manner as Indian corn, when grown on soils that are friable, rich and moist.

RAISING GARDEN SEEDS.

A good lesson is contained in the following paragraph from an exchange:

Some years since, in pulling my English turnips, (raised from imported seed,) though a great yield, they ran too much to tops with fleshy crowns. Finding one only with a small top and small root, shaped like two saucers put together, I preserved it for seed, and the next year sowed what I got from it among my potatoes, then beginning to be affected with disease. They mostly died; but I got 75 bushels of turnips "true to seed." I saved and set out 8 bushels of the most beautiful I ever saw.—This was in Springfield. All who saw them admired them, and spoke for some of the seed, which I circulated freely at one dollar per pound. Tops barely enough to pull up the single root, little bigger than a pipestem.—They were as good as handsome. All this goes to encourage me in selecting the best roots and employing the best means possible for obtaining the very best seed, from which to secure the reward for the best care and culture of the orchard, field and garden.

Grape Culture in Ohio.—After many years of experimental culture in Cincinnati and neighboring counties, grape culture has at length become well understood, and is becoming profitable. By a recent communication in the Columbian of that city, we learn that within a circle of twenty miles around Cincinnati there are 1,200 acres planted with the vine, 800 acres of which were in bearing this year, and produced an average of 400 gallons of wine to the acre, making an average of 320,000 gallons. Some of the best vineyards yield 600 and 800 gallons to the acre, but others where the "rot" prevailed did not average over 150 gallons per acre.

The quince requires a deep, rich soil, and good cultivation. It is not by any means solely adapted to moist soils. Some of the finest quinces we have seen, grew on dry upland.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending January 31, 1854.

H. A. Anthony, of New York, for improvement in presses for looking miniature cases.

P. H. Benedict, of Syracuse, N. Y., for improved daguerreotype plate holder.

E. Boughton, East Bloomfield, N. Y., for improvement in cultivators.

Wm. Cozil, Garrettsville, Ohio, for improved mode of fixing likenesses in monuments.

Wm. Cleveland, of Orange, N. Y., for improvement in fountain pens.

Wm. O. Davis, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improvement in presses for moulding glass.

S. L. Denny, of Christiana, Pa., for improvement in divided railroad axles.

C. J. Fay, of North Lincoln, Me., for improvement in cotton presses.

E. W. Johnson, of Perth Amboy, for improvement in saw mills.

Harvey Leach, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in propellers.

Thos. Longking, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improved apparatus for cleaning and dulling daguerreotype plates.

T. O. Cutler, of Jersey City, for improvement in quartz crushers.

Harvey Lull, of South Coventry, Conn., assignor to Harvey Lull and Richard Porter, of Wheeling, Va., for improved shutter hinges.—Ante-dated Jan. 2, 1854.

Jas. McCarty, of Reading, Pa., for improvement in rollers for scoring the edges of skelps for lap welded tubes.

John L. L. Morris, of Reading, Pa., for improvements in steam hammers.

Charles G. Page, of Washington, for improvement in electro-magnetic engines. Patented in England, May 3, 1851.

Wm. Palmer, of New York, for improvements in water gauges for steam boilers.

Ebenezer G. Pomeroy, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improvement in manufacture of sheet iron.

Benj. Underwood, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in the construction of printing blocks.

F. J. Tring, of New York, for improvement in carpet bags.

Edward Town, of Jersey City, for improved machine for paging books.

P. L. Weimer, of Reading, Pa., for improvement in steam hammers.

I. L. Dickinson, of Richmond, Ind., for improvement in churns.

Le Roy S. White, of Chicopee, for improvement in fruiture casters.

RE-ISSUE.

S. G. Dugdale, of Richmond, Ind., for apparatus for opening and closing gates. Patented Oct. 11, 1853.

THE FRESNEL LIGHT.

The Fresnel Light is a revolving or flashing light, about ten feet high and six feet in diameter, made in the shape of a twenty-four sided glass, terminating in a truncated cone or dome, and containing over one thousand lenses or prisms, nicely fitted together, and reflecting an immense body of light.

There are four different orders of these instruments, ranging in size according to the position they have to occupy, and the distances they are required to be seen. Each order is subdivided into fixed, revolving, or flashing, and fixed varied by flashes. The flashing lights can be varied by the duration of the flash and eclipse, and in some cases colored flashes have been employed for the sake of distinction. The apparatus now on exhibition is of the first order.

The light is produced by a single lamp, placed in the common focus. It is a carcel lamp, with a burner of concentric wicks, the largest being nearly four inches in diameter.—The wicks are kept constantly saturated with oil, which is pumped up from a reservoir below, thus preventing undue carbonization, and producing the maximum brilliancy. The supplying pumps are moved by clock-work. The lamp, consisting of the clock-work, reservoir, and burner, sits on a tripod, resting on the stationary part of the apparatus, and, by means of set screws, can be very nicely adjusted in the focal plane.

A cast iron column or pedestal sustains the whole structure, and has on it a shoulder with a bed plate of steel, with a beautiful arrangement of friction wheels and rollers, by which the movable frame-work is supported and enabled to revolve. Motion is given to this by a handsome piece of clock-work. The whole machinery, and all the iron and brass work, are very complete.

The power of the light exhibited is not accurately known. The illuminating effect of Fresnel's great lens has generally been taken at 3,000 argand burners—the value of the flame at its focus being about 16—thus giving the increasing power of the lens 180. These lenses, with the upper and lower rings of this apparatus, will, of course, produce a much greater effect.

The consumption of oil in the lamp is about 600 gallons per annum. Comparing the amount of light with the quantity of oil consumed—revolving lights on the dioptric or refracting principle, use oil more economically than those in the catoptric or reflecting plan, in the ratio of 3.6 to 1.

The power of these lights is also a great consideration in their favor—enabling them to penetrate fogs and be visible at times when a feeble light would be lost. They can be seen as far as the curvature of the earth will admit; and a case is known where the elevation of the light on the coast of France, and of the observer on the English shore, was such as to make the French light distinguished at the distance of fifty miles. They are almost entirely employed in France and on the continent of Europe, and are gradually being put up in England.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Writing Paper Made from Straw.—This paper is advertised in London, and is said to possess a smooth, firm surface, and is well adapted for either quills or steel pens. The proprietors undertake to supply it at about half the price usually charged for the ordinary kinds of paper.

FROSTING GLASS.

The most accomplished artisan cannot frost a pane of glass after the style of yesterday morning's finery work. Put the two pieces of work side by side, and look at them through a magnifying glass, and then see how poor the imitation is.

We notice that a patent was granted in 1851 for frosting the surface of glass plates, by placing the plate flat on the bottom of a box made to rock like a cradle, and then covering it with sand, pebbles, and water. The rocking motion caused the sand and pebbles to slide over the glass by their gravity from one side to the other, and thus produce the fine abrasion of the surface that imparts the frosted appearance.

During the last year there has also been a patent granted, modifying the process so as to make the glass slide beneath the sand; but the effect produced in each case is very similar, being in both a fine abrasion of the surface; whereas the frost which nature produces, is, even when magnified, the most exquisite tracery the eye of man was ever delighted with.—Compare them one with another, and see the difference.—*Albany Express.*

Cisterns.—The *Working Farmer* says:—In our neighborhood, cisterns are made with the Roscodale cement. We first dig a hole in the ground of the desired size, and then with a brush coat the side with a thin cream of hydraulic cement and water. The limid portion is absorbed by the soil, and this thin coating prepares the surface to receive a coating of one and a half to two inches, of a mixture of one part of hydraulic cement to two parts of sand, when the side and bottom of the cistern may be coated, with the assistance of a common plastering trowel. This cement wall reaches to within eighteen inches of the top of the ground, when one course of brick is laid on the top of the wall, and projecting beyond and outside of it, also laid in the cement. On this brick timbers and flooring are laid across, and then covered with earth. Such cisterns will last as long, and are as tight as any other, and may be made at light cost.

Awards at the Crystal Palace.—The whole number of silver medals is 115, which indicates that the juries have bestowed them with considerable liberality. Of bronze medals there are 1,186, while 1,210 exhibitors (or articles) receive the more simple distinction of an honorable mention. The greatest number of silver medals falls to the lot of the United States. The next country in rank is France, which has 15; while Great Britain has 9, Germany 5, and Switzerland, Australia and Italy one each. Of the bronze medals, the United States has 505, Great Britain 133, France 153, Germany 106, Prussia 30, Belgium 10, Switzerland 29, Holland 12, Austria 18, Italy and Sardonia 44, British Possessions 26, &c.

Setting Carriage Axles.—G. W. Fink, of Circleville, Ohio, has invented a new device for setting Carriage Axles, whereby the distance that the shoulders of different sized axles should set apart can be ascertained, and also the proper length, taper and set that should be given to the axles or journals, all of which can be ascertained in much less time than by the old method. The inventor has made application for a patent.

An invention has been lately patented, which promises to effect a new era in locomotion. It consists in the application of India-rubber, working, when extended in contrary directions, on two axles, which communicate with the wheels of the carriage. The model, it is said, works admirably, and it has been pronounced by some of the first engineers in Manchester as likely to be eminently successful.

Domestic Economy.

New Recipe for making Ice-cream.—The following recipe is from a Connecticut lady. It is the best and quickest method of making ice-cream we have seen. "Take one tea-cup of cream, one tea-cup of sugar, one egg; heat the egg and the sugar well together; flavor as you please, and then stir in light snow until it is frozen stiff as you wish. It is quickly made and first-rate.

Wheat Meal Pudding—Fine Flavored.—Beat five eggs, add to them four cups sweet milk, one of sweet cream, with salt. Into this stir a cup full of flour and wheat meal, sufficient to make a batter a little thicker than for griddle cakes. Boil one and a half hours.—Serve in the same manner. The water should be boiling when the puddings are put in, and kept so till they are done. It is necessary to turn them occasionally, as they will rise to the top.

Lemon Pies.—A lady tells the Agriculturist how to make lemon pies. Grate the peels of four lemons, and squeeze the juice into the grated peel. Then take nine eggs, leaving out half of the whites, one pound of loaf, or white sugar, half a pound of butter, one pint of cream, or of milk, and four table-spoonfuls of rose-water, and beat them well together, and add the lemon. Divide into four pies, with undercrust, and bake.

An Oil for Strains.—Take of olive oil, two ounces; of camphor, rubbed well with a little oil, and then added to the whole, one drachm. Very little of this should be used at a time, and to be rubbed gently on the parts before the fire.

Buckwheat Cakes.—To one coffee cup of old buttermilk, add two of water, one teaspoonful of saleratus and one of salt, stir up thin and cook immediately.

Educational.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

THOUGHTS FOR THE SCHOLAR.

Eds. Rural:— Several valuable articles addressed to the Teacher, have of late appeared in your columns. I am aware that there are high and noble duties enjoined upon the teacher; but at the same time, there are also duties which are due the teacher, from the scholar.

Supposing, as a matter of course, that into whatever family your valuable paper finds its way, it is read by every scholar of that family—that its precepts, if correct, are put in practice; and that its counsels, if good and wise, are given all due heed and caution, I would make it a medium, through which to suggest to the scholar a few brief thoughts, by way of stirring up those lively and pleasing emotions which should ever actuate him, both as it regards his own interests, and contributions to the happiness and pleasure of the teacher. From the relation which exists between the teacher and scholar, it is evident that one of the first duties due the former from the latter is respect. This is seen at a single glance; and though I may fail in imparting to you any new ideas on this subject, yet I shall at the same time have gained my point, if by way of a remembrancer I can be instrumental in renewing your diligence.

He is a kind and faithful teacher who toils with unceasing labor, both mentally and physicially to contribute to the happiness of those under his charge—to impress upon their minds the invaluable worth of a thoroughly cultivated brain, and a well disciplined conduct. Shall such a one be treated with disrespect? It is cruel thus to do. Does he make any reasonable request? then at once obey. He does it for your best interests. He does it because he loves you, and your prosperity. Though many times it may seem crossing to your nature, and improper, yet remembering that he is your teacher—superior to you in wisdom, it becomes you at once to yield. Then we see that out of sincere respect for the teacher, springs up obedience. There are numberless little petty things rising up, calculated in themselves to perplex and try the patience of the teacher.—Now the scholar can effect a great deal in assisting the teacher, both by discountenancing the wrong, and pulling down errors in their outset. Every teacher knows this to be a fact. Scholar, do you know what kind assistance you may render your teacher by setting a good example before your school-mates? When care-worn and weary, do you know how much you may relieve his burden by a kind smile, and an affectionate sympathy? Did you, would you ever call him harsh and improper names?—Would you disobey his proper and just requirements? I hope there are no readers of the Rural who do the latter; should there be, I trust they will persist in them no longer. What a sin thus to grieve him, and make his heart ache with your wrongs, when his chief aim is to benefit you, and prepare you for future usefulness, that you may fill its stations creditably! It is said that "idleness is the parent of mischief:" are you aware of this, scholar? Then be on your guard lest its snares entrap you before you are aware. Cast your eye about your school-room, and I will guaranty you, with perhaps a few exceptions, you find a scholar not engaged in study, and the time will not be long before you will see him engaged in some mischievous operation, amusing himself at his own expense, perhaps that of others. It needs no great dexterity to attract the attention of the whole school. Then let me entreat you to be cautious; that as you would insure the happiness and comfort of your teacher—as you would gain his respect and esteem—as you would have him speak well of you, whenever or wherever your name may be called in question, that you treat him with all due respect and deference. Then I am certain that as you respect him, you will also be obedient to him,—that you will do all his bididings when consistent and practicable.

Let me say in conclusion, that in general, such scholars, when going home at night, are not only gentlemanly in appearance; but they are seen with books under their arms, indicating that their leisure hours, and evenings especially, are not wasted in idleness and vain recreation; and instead of resorting to the company of the vicious and profane, they are treasuring up knowledge which "neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal." A. H. B.

Murray, N. Y., 1864.

A man's genius is always in the beginning of life, as much unknown to himself as to others—and it is only after frequent trials, attended with success, that he dares to think himself equal to the undertakings in which those who have succeeded, have fixed the admiration of mankind.—*Hume.*

If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiencies. Nothing is denied to well directed labor; nothing is ever to be attained without it.

JOHN PIERPONT.

The Rev. John Pierpont, whose portrait accompanies this sketch, was born at Litchfield, Conn., on the 6th of April, 1785. His great-grandfather, the Rev. James Pierpont, was one of the original founders of Yale College, at which institution the subject of this memoir graduated in the year 1804. After graduating, Mr. Pierpont devoted himself to teaching for several years; and from 1805 to 1809 was private tutor in the family of Col. William Alston of Charleston, South Carolina, where he had ample opportunity to witness the practical workings of the institution of slavery, and imbibed that deep aversion for the same which has distinguished his subsequent career.

After Mr. Pierpont's return home from the south, he entered the law school at Litchfield, and having there completed his legal studies, he was admitted to the bar and commenced the practice of the profession at Newburyport, Mass. But soon after, having abandoned legal pursuits, he entered upon a mercantile career, and resided a few years at Baltimore.

In trade, however, as in the law, John Pierpont was out of his element; so making another and a final shift, he entered on the study of Theology at Harvard University; and after being a member of the Divinity School for a year, he was ordained and settled as pastor over the Hollis Street Unitarian Church in Boston in 1819, which position he continued to hold until he voluntarily withdrew in 1845.

Pierpont is a fearless reformer, and scruples not to condemn with unmitigated severity whatever he deems to be wrong. Among the members of the Hollis Street Church and society were men of wealth and influence engaged in the manufacture and sale of inloxicating liquors. Their pastor's chastisements from the pulpit excited their enmity, and for seven years a very bitter spirit of opposition was kept up against him, but he maintained his ground, and defied their wrath. At length, after letting the world see that he could not be crushed, he sent in his resignation, and was the same year called to the pastorship of the First Unitarian Church in Troy, where he remained about four years, and then removed to Medford near Boston, at which place he still resides in the exercise of his sacred calling.

We cannot more appropriately close our memoir than with the following remarks from the able pen of a contemporary:

"The Rev. John Pierpont, is a man on whose shoulders the mantle of true genius has fallen. His pen is never elegantly feeble. He never gives you the glitter of fine words for the gold of pure thought. He does not cringe and creep, and bow and lisp like a literary fop, but like a brave, honest, earnest man, as he is, speaks the sentiments that are born in his soul. He is an artist, who thinks the picture of more consequence than the frame. He will not spoil a good thought for the purpose of saying a good thing. He loves nature more than he fears the critic, and never commits infanticide on his ideas, at their birth, for fear that they should hereafter be murdered by some hypercritical reviewer. The themes selected by him are congenial to his heart. Is there a temple to be dedicated to the service of God, his muse, with harp in hand, stands between the porch and the altar. Is there a monument to be erected over the dust of departed heroes, he there builds a pyramid of verse that will stand when the stones shall have fallen in decay. Is there a crisis in the cause of reform, when the great heart of humanity must speak or break, his words are its throbs, his songs its sentiments.

Pierpont is emphatically the Temperance poet. See him standing in that magnificent music hall, reading his poem before the members of the Mercantile Library Society. He is straight as a palm-tree fanned by the "airs of Palestine"—his snow-white hair looks like a halo of glory about his head, and the rosy glow of health upon his face shows that his heart can never grow old. Few men of years (he is now nearly seventy) have been young so long as he; few men of his age are so young as he is now."

"Act considerately," is the practical version of "know thyself."

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

BENJ. FRANKLIN:— PRINTERS' BANQUET.

BY PROF. DEWEY.

The late Printers' Banquet, in our own city, in honor of Franklin, excites anew the attention to the history of this wonderful man.—For, he *was* a wonderful man in various respects, and it was appropriate for the Printers' of our city to hold a festival in regard to the memory of this Printer, who was distinguished by his strong common sense; his power of reasoning and facility in composition; for his literary, political, and philosophical writings; for diplomatic talents and success; and for the fascinating influence of his simplicity of character, frankness of manner, unvarying firmness of purpose, and unaffected wisdom and philanthropy.

Scarcely any man of that period, in Europe, was known to exert his powers with such uniform success, in so many and so different departments of knowledge. Certainly no man was so distinguished a favorite among all classes of men, as kings and courts, lords and ladies, mechanics and philosophers, literary men and legislators, the laborers and the poor. One reason for this is found in that *utilitarianism*, which predominates in all his writings and all his works. He labored to advance the interests and promote the elevation and happiness of his fellow men. Take his maxims in *Poor Richard's Almanac*, as the evidence, and then add to this view all his writings on philosophy and economy, legislation and freedom, and his plans for public improvement by schools, libraries, and loan of money to the industrious poor. And another reason starts up, viz., the practical application of his wisdom, for the practicability of his principles was ever prominent. Hence it was said of him, that he was more extensively known than any wise man of his age. The great discoveries of even Newton could not be so generally understood, as they required talents of a peculiar kind to apprehend them, and to carry out their application to practical effects, so that the world is only entering upon the knowledge of the results. Franklin's wisdom can be applied by the common mind, and its results enjoyed by the common people. The erection of the lightning rod is the simple and common illustration of his practical wisdom, and is characteristic of all his philosophy.

The simplicity of his presentation of his most important thoughts and conclusions, is most admirable. He never seems to estimate them highly or to anticipate any renown from them. He treats subjects as if any person, whose investigations should be turned in that direction, must think, and see, and write, and develop the same things. He never dwells upon or magnifies their importance or utility. Offering them in his peculiar, clear, and direct style, he leaves them to work out their results on the minds of men.

His language was simple and colloquial, abounding in Anglo-Saxon words. This was true at least till he had long passed the middle of his life, and had familiarized himself with the higher and more highly educated ranks of men. Even then, indeed, he preserved much of Anglo-Saxon plainness. It must be conceded that his style gave his writings great power, in the way of ease of comprehension. Though the words from the Latin and Greek give dignity to style, and enhance the beauty of our language, and ever abound in the higher efforts of eloquence, they do not bring the thoughts into so full contact with the general mind. The Anglo-Saxon is especially fitted for the colloquial manner and simplicity of expression, though not for great eloquence.—Hence it was, perhaps, that he was a pertinent and pointed speaker, but not an eloquent one. What he uttered was often of great power, but it was power of the thing, and simplicity of language, not of rhetorical energy. He either found the lightning ready formed for use, or he poured it into the subject. Franklin's speech in the Convention which formed the Constitution of the United States, at the conclusion of the debates upon it, and immediately after which that instrument was adopted by all the members, was of this Anglo-Saxon character. With all its plainness, it contained a powerful argument for the adoption of the Constitution.

The Anglo-Saxon of Franklin is prominent in his letter to Mr. Strahan, a copy of which follows:

Philadelphia, July 5th, 1775.

Mr. Strahan, —

You are a Member of Parliament, and one of that Majority which has doomed my country to destruction,—You have begun to burn our Towns, and murder our People.—Look upon your Hands!—They are stained with the blood of your Relations!—You and I were long Friends:—You are now my Enemy, —and, I am, yours, B. Franklin.

This letter has very few words from the Latin tongue, and none from Greek, and is full of spirit and force. A people of such spirit and energy must be victors.

Franklin was deeply impressed with the belief of the presence, power, and goodness of the Divine Being, and of his obligations to be virtuous, to be like Him and to secure His favor. In the prayers which he used for a considerable time, are expressions to show his dependence upon God for the aid to form and preserve his heart in virtuous action. Take the petitions, "Increase in me that wisdom which discovers my truest interest: strengthen my resolution to perform what that wisdom dictates;" or these, "Save me from folly, vanity and vice, from every low pursuit: fill my soul with knowledge, conscious peace, and virtue pure." He made too, a list of thirteen virtues, as, temperance, frugality, industry, sincerity, justice, chastity, all which he made positive and extensive, and the first and last of these he designed to carry out in their full extent, and became a distinguished example of their power. Had he only adopted the Christian faith, he would have been considered the best of men, as he was actually one of the most philanthropic.

He was usually a listener, and not a speaker, for he adopted "silence" in the class of virtues. In familiar conversation with friends, without the forms of social intercourse, his colloquial powers are said to have been fascinating and commanding. Hence, he was the favorite of men of science, literature, taste, and ethics. There must have been a mighty charm about him, when a philosopher so destitute of principle and so full of vanity and egotism as Voltaire, should have been delighted with his society.

It is not wonderful that Franklin should have been lauded with the highest commendations after his death. He was styled an "honor to human nature," by one author; by others, "a citizen of the world," "a friend to all men, and an enemy to none."

Franklin was born Jan. 17th, 1706, and his death occurred on April 17th, 1790. Consult the "Life and Writings of Benjamin Franklin," in two volumes, Philadelphia, 1834.

PERSEVERANCE OF WATT.

A young man, (says Sir R. Kane,) wanting to sell spectacles in London, petitions the corporation to allow him to open a little shop, without paying the fees of freedom, and he is refused. He goes to Glasgow, and the corporation refuse him there. He makes acquaintance with some members of the university, who find him very intelligent, and permit him to open his shop within their walls. He does not sell spectacles and magic lanterns enough to occupy all his time; he occupies himself at intervals in taking asunder and re-making all the machines he can come at. He finds there are hooks on mechanics written in foreign languages; he borrows a dictionary, and learns those languages to read those books. The university people wander at him, and are fond of dropping into his little room in the evenings, to tell him what they are doing, and to look at the queer instruments he constructs. A machine in the university collection wants repairing, and he is employed. He makes it a new machine. The steam engine is constructed; and the giant mind of Watt stands out before the world—the author of the industrial supremacy of this country, the herald of a new force of civilization. But was Watt educated? Where was he educated? At his own workshop, in the best manner. Watt learned Latin when he wanted it for his business. He learned French and German; but these things were means, not ends. He used them to promote his engineering plans, as he used lathes and levers.

VASTNESS OF THE UNIVERSE.

Prof. Hitchcock in one of his scientific works, aptly illustrates the vastness of the universe. Light, although apparently visible instantaneously, really requires an appreciable time to travel. A flash of lightning occurring on earth would not be visible on the moon till a second and a quarter after; on the sun until eight minutes; at the planet Jupiter till 52 minutes; on Uranus till two hours; on Neptune till four hours; on the star of Vega, of the first magnitude, till 45 years; on a star of the eighth magnitude, till 180 years; and stars of the twelfth magnitude, till 1,000 years—and stars of this magnitude are visible through telescopes—so that this flash of lightning would not reach the remotest heavenly body till more than 6,000 years—a period equal to that which has elapsed since man's creation.

Sunday Reading.

FAME.

This is a translation of one of the most perfect of the lyrics of Schiller, and so well done that it loses little by transfer into our language. There is a thought in every line:

What shall I do feel life in silence pass?
And if I do,
And never prompt the-bray of noisy brass,
What need'st thou rue?
Remember, aye the ocean deeps are mute;
The shallows roar;
Worth is the ocean—fame is but the fruit
Along the shore.

What shall I do to be forever known?
Thy duty ever.
This did full many who yet slept unknown—
O! never, never!
Think'st thou, perchance, that they remain unknown
Whom *thou* know'st not?
By angel trumps in heaven their praise is blown,
Divine their lot.

What shall I do to gain Eternal life?
Discharge aright
The simple dues with which each day is rife:
Yea, with thy might.
Ere perfect scheme of action thou devise
Will life be fled,
While he, who ever acts as conscience cries,
Shall live, though dead.

NO SABBATH.

In a "Prize Essay on the Sabbath," written by a journeyman printer in Scotland, there occurs the following passage:

"Yoke-fellow! think how the abstraction of the Sabbath would hopelessly enslave the working classes, with whom we are identified. Think of labor thus going on in one monotonous and continuous and eternal cycle—limbs forever on the rack, the fingers forever plying, the eyeballs forever straining, the brow forever sweating, the feet forever plodding, the brain forever throbbing, the shoulders forever drooping, the loins forever aching, and the restless mind forever scheming.

'Think of the beauty it would efface; of the merry-heartedness it would extinguish; of the giant strength it would tame; of the resources of nature that it would exhaust; of the aspiration it would crush; of the sickness it would breed; of the projects it would wreck; of the grooms it would extort; of the lives it would immolate; and of the cheerless graves that it would prematurely dig! See them, toiling and moiling, sweating and fretting, grinding and hewing, weaving and spinning, sowing and gathering, mowing and reaping, razing and building, digging and planting, unloading and storing, striving and struggling—in the garden and in the field, in the granary and in the mill, in the warehouse and in the shop, on the mountain and in the ditch, on the roadside and in the wood, in the city and in the country, on the sea and on the shore, on the earth, in days of brightness and of gloom. What a sad picture would the world present if we had no Sabbath!"

DENYING OUR LORD.

It is a fatal mistake to suppose that there can be no apostasy from Christ, where we are not absolutely called on to deny his name, or to burn an incense to an idol. We deny our Lord whenever, like Demas, we, through love of this present world, forsake the way pointed out to us. We deny our Lord whenever we lend the sanction of our countenance, our praise, or even our silence, to measures or opinions which may be popular or fashionable, but which we ourselves believe to be sinful in themselves or tending to sin. We deny our Lord whenever we forsake a good man in affliction, and refuse to give countenance, encouragement, and support to those who, for God's sake, and for the faithful discharge of their duty, are exposed to persecution and slander.—*Bishop Heber.*

Original Christianity.—Monks shut up in cells; a priesthood cut off by celibacy from the sympathies and most interesting relations of life; and universities enslaved to a scholastic logic, and taught to place wisdom in verbal subtilties and unintelligible definitions—these took Christianity into their keeping; and at their chilling touch, this generous religion, so full of life and affection, became a dry, frigid, abstract system. Christianity, as it came from their hands, and as it has been transmitted by a majority of Protestant divines, reminds us of the human form, compressed by swathing bands, until every joint is rigid, every movement constrained, and almost all the beauty and grace of nature obliterated.—*Dr. Channing.*

Bright and Gloomy Hours.—Ah! this beautiful world. Indeed, I know not what to think of it. Sometimes it is all gladness and sunshine, and heaven itself is not far off. And then it changes suddenly and is dark and sorrowful, and the clouds shut out the sky. In the lives of the saddest of us there are bright days like this, when we feel as if we could take the great world in our arms. Then come the gloomy hours, when the fire will neither burn in our hearts nor on our hearths; and all without and within is dismal, cold and dark. Believe me, every heart has its secret sorrows, which the world knows not; and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad. —*Longfellow.*

By seeming to countenance vice in others, we insensibly countenance it in ourselves; for there is a subtle and almost mysterious sophistry which she employs as her chief agent in pacifying mutinies of conscience and seducing reason from her vigilance.

A look into Eternity.—When Summerfield was on his death-bed, he exclaimed, "Oh, if I might be raised again, how could I preach! I could preach as I have never preached before; I have had a look into eternity!"

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

EMOLUMENTS.

BY WM. R. E. KNOWLES.

All honors, whether of the camp or hall,
Are won by toil. Yet up the steep ascent
We climb with weary feet, and find that all
Our hopes are dimmed with doubt and discontent.

There is no smoothen'd pathway here to fame,
No path to glory with an open door,
And he who strives for either, finds the same
Impediments that checked those gone before.

And many more have started, and turned back
Again, than winners in the life-long race;
Whose feet grew weary as they pressed the track,
Rugged and rough, with dangers face to face.

The youthful toiler at my side feels none
Of this. He longs for glory and a name;
And shrinks not, though his task has first begun,
In climbing up the steep ascent for fame.

And to his sight, from out the distance streams
A glory-light, like that of many fires,
And a strong feeling, deep within him, seems
To raise him up to all that he aspires.

A golden halo wraps his form in light,
And floats around him like an atmosphere;
And guardian angels pass before his sight,
And beckon on to higher flights from here.

How thrills his heart—how quick its pulses beat,
As up the rugged pathway he ascends,
And sees the golden-pointed turrets meet
The skies of fame—at which his journey ends.

Then from the distant altitude surveys
The slow ascent of pilgrims toiling there;
And, like a stoic, calmly feels that days
Are few, since he too toiled up stair by stair.

And yet it was for no emoluments,
Like hero-tributes of the camp and field,
That bore him on, through doubt and discontents,
To heights unknown and oft-times unrevealed.

'Twas but the humble wish to rise above
These earthly aspirations and desires;
And teach the heart the worth of human love,
Which longs for sympathy as it aspires.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

LIFE'S PAGE.

What shall we write on the page of life? It is spread out before us in the glorious hours of childhood, blank, pure, and unsullied, ready to receive any impression which we may make upon it. Our words and actions, in time, are indelibly stamped upon it, and our thoughts live and sparkle on its glowing surface. Each day of our existence is but a page, or a leaf it may be, of the great book of life, in which we are all writing. If at times we would but pause and read what has been so truthfully written,—how would the heart be saddened, yet chastened and purified in its desires by the bitter regret of blighted hopes. The living and immortal mind linked to infinity of tho't, would recoil from error so clearly seen, and be nerved to great exertions in the accomplishment of good. The affections tainted and poisoned by the miasma of envy and hatred, would be purified and warmed into a holy and sympathetic feeling.

Yet each line traced is not a source of painful emotion, nor each page but the reflection of sorrow. There are many beautified with excellence and adorned with virtue; many glowing with innocent pleasure and unaffected simplicity. In this book of remembrance, on a page simple and chaste, is traced an incident of child-life.

It was a calm, still evening. Beneath the shade of an elm, venerable and hoary in time, were seated two youthful forms. They were children on whose sweet and cheerful countenances beamed the expression of love, of tender and mutual affection. Though scarce twelve summers of activity had given the rich hues of health to the features of the boy, yet his noble form and manly dignity, thus early evinced, contrasted finely with the light and graceful figure—the simple modesty of his sister, two years younger than himself, sitting by his side.

"Sister," said he, looking with pride and tender regard upon her beaming and intelligent countenance, "Sister, do you feel the soft air fanning your cheek and tossing the curls of your hair,—and do you breathe the sweet fragrance of the flowers from the garden bower? Do you hear the song of the nightingale, soft and musically low, thrilling sweetly on the ear, singing its last good-night? See the moon sailing through yonder fleecy clouds, and at intervals sending down silvery rays upon us—even now upon your little face, as you look at it. How beautiful! See the stars scattered all over the sky, as flowers on your little flower-bed. How they twinkle! How brilliant in beauty!" Thus did the child-boy teach his little sister.

His mother had taught him these lessons, had inspired his infant mind with a love of nature's gifts, and opened his heart to the beautiful and good. So he taught his sister to be good and to love the works of nature, to listen to the songs of birds, to the gentle flow of the brooklet as the dying cadence of melody; to gaze upon the lambent clouds as the shining robes of heaven, and the stars as the gems set in the diadem of creation.

But years have passed away, and the cycles of time have unceasingly rolled around. Shall we, fair friend, look in again upon those two young creatures? You hesitate, as if fearing that the innocence and beauty of early childhood had fled, and left no trace of what once was so amiable and admirable. But pause not at fancied shadows of ill, and despond not over sorrow's existing only in the imagination. Let us then, after an interval of ten years has passed away, look again at those interesting beings. Let us see if the promised anticipations of youth have been realized. Clouds that have so long veiled the past, concealing its changes and incidents, roll away and disclose to us the life and destiny of those fair young creatures.—Ah! do you see the noble form, the dignified and manly appearance of that young man?—A generous and magnanimous nature is traced on his countenance, and the very element of goodness and kindness beams from his bright eye. And the young woman by his side, how lovely she is in her unadorned beauty,—in the sweetness of unstudied grace, and the simple modesty of every virtue. As children, they were revealed to us years ago, on a summer's evening, seated under the shade of an old elm, and listening to the voice of nature, heard in the sweet melody of her wild-wood songsters, in the musical flow of her rivulets, and in the gentle tones of her whispering zephyrs. The vision of youth is realized. The simple beauty and moral worth of childhood-scene is marred by no imperfection. But the rich coloring, the fine pencilings of lovely character, have received a deeper tint and a firmer setting.—The brother has grown up under the sweet and genial influence of a sister's kind regard, which imparts to his sterner nature the more refined and gentle qualities: while the sister has been fostered by the brother's care, and watched over with anxious solicitude.

University of Rochester, Feb., 1854. A. J. E.

AGASSIZ ON THE RACES OF MEN.

Agassiz recently delivered a very able and interesting lecture on the races of men, and we give a brief extract, descriptive of the characteristics of each race:

The first race to be considered is one peculiar to the Arctic regions, a race differing much from any inhabiting the temperate zone, and still more from those of the tropics. This race comprises the Esquimaux of this continent, the Laplanders of Europe, and the Samoyeids of Asia. They are all characterized by a broad face, short in its vertical diameter, a low forehead, and great length of body when compared with the shortness of the legs.

The races of the temperate zones are three. The Mongolians in Asia, the whites in Europe, and the aborigines in America; and it is remarkable, also, that these races occupy the same territories as the faunas previously described. In Asia has been described the terrestial Japanese fauna, insular Japanese fauna, the Chinese fauna, and the fauna of the Caspian regions, intermediate to that of Europe and Asia. Inhabiting precisely the same countries, are the Japanese, Chinese and Turks.

The Indians of North America are a distinct race, (on this point Professor Agassiz disagrees with Dr. Pickering,) differing from the races of the Old World, as the inferior animals of North America differ in species from those of the Old World. It is only within a few years that the animals of North America have been considered not to be identical with those of Europe. The aboriginal Indian race is identical, from the Artic regions to Terra del Fuego, the only difference being one of tribes, not of races. These tribes are divided into an infinite number of small tribes, a fact perfectly in accordance with the distribution of the inferior animals upon this continent.

We have seen that a great mountain chain, extending from the Canadas to Patagonia, connects North and South America, and produces a certain uniformity in their faunas; that their faunas are subdivided into those of the Pampas, and Antilles, the Andes, the Southern States, the Canadas, the table lands west of the States, and those of Oregon and California.—In the same manner the aborigines are subdivided into a large number of small tribes, which are circumscribed within narrow limits. They form no great nations, as do the Chinese Tartars and Japanese of the east.

The Caucasian race is widely distributed and divided into many nations. Those inhabiting the eastern part of Africa, the northern part of Arabia, Mesopotamia, Asia Minor, &c., all constitute different nations with different languages. The Teutonic branch, including the German, Dutch, English, Danish, &c., the Sclavonian branch including the Russians, Poles, &c., each have a nationality and language peculiar to themselves. But they all have a feature in common, viz: a noble expression of the face, above that of all other races, a mirror of the innermost movements of the soul; and it is this branch, also, which is capable of the highest moral culture and the highest degree of civilization.

Africa has one characteristic race, the negro. But the interior of the great desert, Nubia and Abyssinia, have races different from the negro. The Hottentot lives at the south, and the western shores have their peculiar tribes. It was possible, even, during his recent visit to the southern states, to recognize among the negroes those belonging to the several African tribes.

In the East Indies are three distinct species: the Malay, Telinguan, and Negrillo, (like the negro, only dwarfish.) The Australian is a tribe peculiar to that country. The features are those of the negro, but the hair is straight and flowing. The inhabitants of Madagascar are a peculiar tribe, but our information concerning them is scanty. They are not negroes, but resemble more the inhabitants of the Sandwich Islands.

He that is most worthy of fame is often the most careless of it—while the would-be great is ever in fear of losing caste.

A LEAF OF MEMORY LOST.

An old man's memory is a queer place. Indeed, it resembles an old-fashioned garret, full of relics and souvenirs of the past; the rubbish of to-day, but the riches of yesterday.

In conversation yesterday with an old man, who has spent a long and useful life, and with whom it is now Indian summer, we were impressed with a remark he accidentally made.—He had seen the opening of near seventy springs; at first the winters came and went, but by and by unmelted snow-flakes lingered in his hair, and he saw them drifting over the graves of one after another, whose feet with his, had brushed the morning dews together. At last they whitened over his old wife's last resting place—over her who knew him when the shadows fell to the westward, and the day was before them both—who never thought him old, though all the world pronounced him so. Every body said when she died, 'it's a terrible blow to the old man,' and a few did all they could to make him forget, but there was no need of that, 'for,' said he, 'they didn't seem to know where the blow fell, they so deplored—they didn't know *how much I missed somebody to help me remember!*'

Those few words, indeed, contain a world of meaning. He *did* miss *the other leaf* from memory's table. Two pair of eyes had but one rainbow; but one pair beheld it now.—Two hearts had lived over again the past; but one remembered it—and imperfectly now.—Who would have life's little thread extended, 'till he too,' should be compelled to take up the words and say, 'I miss somebody to help me remember?'—*N. Y. Tribune.*

OUR CHANGING CLIMATE.

The following beautiful passage by Washington Irving, might almost make a November day cheerful;—"Here let me say a word in favor of those vicissitudes of our climate which are too often made the subject of exclusive repining. If they annoy us occasionally by changes from hot to cold, from wet to dry, they give us one of the most beautiful climates in the world. They give us the brilliant sunshine of the south of Europe with the fresh verdure of the north. They float our summer sky with clouds of gorgeous tints or fleecy whiteness, and send down cooling showers to refresh the panting earth and keep it green. Our seasons are full of sublimity and beauty. Winter with us has none of its proverbial gloom. It may have its howling winds, and chilling frosts, and whirling snow-storms; but it has also its long intervals of cloudless sunshine, when the snow-clad earth gives redoubled brightness to the day—when at night the stars beam with intensest luster, or the moon floods the whole landscape with her most limpid radiance. And then the joyous outbreak of our spring, bursting at once into leaf and blossom, redundant with vegetation, and vociferous with life! and the splendors of our summer—its morning voluptuousness and evening glory—its airy palaces of sun-lit clouds piled up in a deep azure sky; and its gusts of tempest of almost tropical grandeur, when the forked lightning and the bellowing thunder-volley from the battlements of heaven shake the sultry atmosphere! and the sublime melancholy of our autumn, magnificent in its decay, withering down the pomp and pride of a woodland country, yet reflecting back from its yellow forests the golden serenity of the sky! Truly we may say that in our climate, the heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork. Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge."

CORKING THE JUG.

A correspondent in the Philadelphia Sun, writing from Cohassett, Mass, relates a good anecdote of a physician residing in that place, which he says is a fact, and the best temperance lecture he ever heard. Some thirty years ago, this doctor was addicted to hard drinking, and neglected his professional duties in such an extent, that the people were obliged to send to Boston for a new physician, a younger man, whom they colonized amongst them.—Things went on very well for a time, the old doctor losing patients, and the new doctor finding them. At last this brace of pestles met in the town store, "the old doctor purchasing a jug of rum," and the "young doctor buying a barrel of flour." Some invidious remark of a bystander called forth a sneer from the younger and more flourishing of the two doctors. This was noticed and interpreted by the old one, who with a calm, deliberate air, put the cork into the jug of rum, and turning to the sneering opponent, he said, "I have put the cork into that jug, and I will never take it out again, until I have starved you out of the town of Cohassett." He kept his word, and in about a year from that time he had regained all his old patients and friends, and obliged the young doctor to evacuate, for fear of starving.

ARCHIMEDES.

Archimedes far exceeded all other men of ancient times in mechanical ingenuity. He was familiar with the doctrine of specific gravity, and practically applied it in detecting the fraud of Hiero's jeweler, in debasing the Crown. When Marcellus besieged Syracuse, Archimedes, from the walls of that city, raised out of the water and destroyed the hostile galleys or hurled great stones into and sunk their ships, and by means of mirrors, he so concentrated the rays of the sun, as to burn the fleets of the enemy at a distance. So highly was this man esteemed for his mechanical constructions, that when Syracuse was taken and sacked, his house alone was ordered by Marcellus to be spared! And yet such, at that time, was the disposition of philosophy towards the Mechanic Arts, that Archimedes expressed himself as ashamed of these great works, and it was with difficulty, that he could be persuaded to divert his mind to them, from mere speculations and abstractions. He regarded his great mechanical works as trifles, with which a mathematician was permitted only to amuse himself.

For the Ladies.

HOME.

BY MONTGOMERY.

There is a spot of earth supremely blest,
A dearer, sweeter, than all the rest;
Where man, creation's tyrant, casts aside
His sword and sceptre, pageantry and pride,
While in his softened look benignly blend
The sire, the son, the husband, father, friend.
Here woman reigns; the mother, daughter, wife,
Strews with fresh flowers the narrow way of life;
In the clear heaven of her delightful eye,
An angel guard of loves and graces lie;
Around her knees domestic duties meet,
And fireside pleasures gambol at her feet.
Where shall that land, that spot of earth be found?
Art thou a man? a patriot? look around:
Oh, thou shalt find, howe'er thy footsteps roam,
That land thy country, and that spot thy home.

DON'T TEACH CHILDREN TOO MUCH.

BY MRS. M. W. H.

In Two Numbers.—No. II.

While we deprecate the forcing of the young mind, we should not be careless of the quality of the mental aliment furnished to these little gormandizers. Such is the tendency of an active brain to crave an exciting diet, that it instinctively turns to that kind of reading which most abounds in thrilling incidents. With boys, those characters that display the most adventurous activity, daring, and cunning, whether those qualities are employed in a bad cause or a good one, at once become their heroic models. There is a class of boys, in cities particularly, that are in general smart, active lads, who read little or nothing but dying confessions of criminals, stories of robbers and villains outwitting honest men—Jack Shepard, and kindred publications. Once in a while one of these boys comes out unscalled and becomes a worthy citizen, but for every one who thus escapes, the lives of half a dozen others are recorded in the annals of our prisons.

There are various ways in which children can be taught too much. I do not think it would be right to send them forth into the world, ignorant that dishonesty, crime, rapine and murder exist, but I do think too many *details* of these atrocities are given to the public in the columns of our family newspapers.—Familiarity with these details has a tendency to lessen a natural and wholesome abhorrence of the crimes. It is true there are among the members of the press, some honorable exceptions to this practice, and where they are found, I think such papers should have the preference. The dying speeches of criminals suffering capital punishment, are generally calculated to excite the sympathy, and if any credit is given to their assertions, an excuse (lame it may be, but plausible to the child,) is frequently given for the commission of the crime, and too often a prejudice excited against the authorities by whom they were tried. Is it right to invest criminals with this posthumous fame, when every motive of humanity and justice towards his innocent children prompts us to forget that the guilty father died a felon's death? But while these things are daily read and talked of in families, parents should be constantly guarded and careful that their comments shall be such as to give children proper views. It is not always true that

"*Vice* is a monster of such frightful mien,
That to be *hated* needs but to be seen."

We ourselves sometimes find it difficult to withhold our sympathies from the criminal under peculiar circumstances, and when such cases occur, let us be careful, while we exercise due charity towards human weakness, not to approve *crime*, in our sympathies with the criminal. Children are acute observers, and none can doubt the truth that "the child is father to the man."

Young people, as well as children, may be taught *too much*. In the present "lightning race," in which all are plunged, except those who are content to settle down in the spot their grandfathers occupied, there is decidedly *too much* taught by the ambition of authors to acquire fame, if not riches, by the most startling originality of thought and description. When this originality on which they depend, is employed in detailing in the minutest manner, crimes that we charitably hope exist only in the brain of the writer, or if they do exist, are such that nine-tenths of their readers stand no chance of being exposed to them, the plea of fortifying the mind against contingences, does not appear to me to be a sufficient excuse for the mischief it may do to the majority. I never can read these exaggerated descriptions of human or inhuman depravity, without feeling that the writer's mind has been intensified by familiarity with scenes that approach the nearest to those descriptions. Writers of fiction assume a great responsibility, both in regard to themselves, and the effect their works produce on others; and happy is that individual who can feel that he has never written a line, "that dying he would wish to blot." I can scarcely forgive a "weaver of fancies," who forgets that everything of the kind should possess a wholesome and tangible moral.

A recent No. of the *N. Y. Courier and Enquirer*, contains some well-timed remarks on a recent publication, that I think will apply to all works of the character to which I allude.—The writer says:—"The readers of this book are chiefly young people—precisely that class whose moral health is most dependent on the moral atmosphere they breathe. The virtuous young mind is here carried to places altogether strange to it, and set down amid scenes of which it never before had a conception. Interested by the novelty and unconscious of danger, it speedily grows familiar with the object of its survey. It becomes acquainted with all the vile characters before it, and comes to know their habits of life, modes of speech, turns of thought, and impulses of passion; it listens to their course jests, learns their lewd allusions. For the time, it thoroughly and literally makes their society its society. Now, do we need to go to poetry to learn the effects of growing familiarity with vice—the hating, enduring, pitying, and final embracing? Must we betake ourselves to Scripture, to prove that "Evil communications corrupt good manners?" Is it not a matter of every day observation that vicious companionship contaminates? Does not everybody know that, so far as regards mankind at large, there is no surer way of destroying the perception of moral purity, than to mix freely with corruption? Is not this especially true of the young mind which is in a formative stage, and peculiarly susceptible to every external influence? To believe that youth can make itself familiar with those descriptions, without injury to that delicate sense of right and wrong, and that instinctive feeling of honor and propriety, which form its best safeguard, is to believe that cold will not chill, nor fire burn.

MEN AND WOMEN IN AMERICA.

The ideal of the man of America seems to me to be, purity of intention, decision in will, energy in action, simplicity and gentleness in manner and demeanor. Hence it is that there is a something tender and chivalric in his behavior to woman which is infinitely becoming to him. In every woman he respects his own mother.

In the same way it appeared to me that the ideal of the woman of America, of the woman of the New World, is independence in character, gentleness of demeanor and manner.

The American's ideal of happiness seems to me to be, marriage and home, combined with public activity. To have a wife, his own house and home, his own little piece of land; to take care of these, and to beautify them, at the same time doing some good to the State or to the city—this seems to me to be the object of human life with most men; a journey to Europe to see perfected cities, and—ruins belonging to it, as a desirable episode.

Of the American home I have seen enough and heard enough for me to be able to say that the women have, in general, all the rule there which they wish to have. Woman is the centre and the lawgiver in the homes of the New World, and the American man loves that it should be so. He wishes that his wife should have her own will at home, and he loves to obey it. In proof of this, I have heard the words of a young man quoted: "I hope that my wife will have her own will in the house, and if she has not, I'll make her have it!" I must however say, that in the happy homes in which I lived, I saw the wife equally careful to guide herself by the wishes of her husband as he was to indulge her. Affection and sound reason make all things equal.—*Miss Bremer.*

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

How deep are the fountains of a mother's love! With what tender acts of filial devotion is it manifested to the loved ones of her charge. And when the children of her bosom, over whom she has watched with so much solicitude and care, are removed from her by death, how dear is the wound that is inflicted upon her heart.

We have seen the fond mother watch by the bedside of her prattling child, while its gentle spirit was about to take its flight to the eternal world. Then it was that the last hope of the mother's heart was about to be cut off, and when all that bound her to the gentle being by her side, mingled with the memories of the hour of death. We have seen her after her loved one was no more—when its mortal form was arrayed for its final rest. We have seen her when all was past, in the quiet shades of that home, so recently made joyous by the merry presence of a being that was too pure for earth.

Every fond incident that connected the object of her affections with scenes of earth, were more treasured up in her heart, and fastened indissolubly upon her memory.

Let not the cold-hearted skeptic scorn at this, for it is one of the holiest emotions of which the human heart is susceptible—the uncontaminated devotion of *a mother's love.*

Lady.—The name "lady" is an abbreviation of the Saxon "leofday," which signifies "bread-giver." The mistress of the manor at a time when affluent families resided constantly at their country mansions, was accustomed, once a week or oftener, to distribute among the poor a certain quantity of bread. She bestowed the gift with her own hand, and made the hearts of the needy glad by the soft words and gentle actions which accompanied her benevolence. The widow and the orphan "rose up and called her blessed;" the destitute and afflicted recounted her praises; all classes of the poor embalmed her in their affections as the "leofday," the giver of bread and dispenser of comfort—a sort of ministering spirit in a world of sorrow. Who is lady now?

"He was the sunshine of my soul, and like
A flower, I lived and flourished in his light."

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, FEBRUARY 18, 1854.

Agents and Friends will please remember that we are publishing a large extra edition, and can therefore furnish back numbers of this volume to all new subscribers. Those disposed, and we hope they number hundreds and thousands, can yet form new clubs or make additions (singly, or in fives, tens, twenties, or upwards,) to those already started. We are prepared, this year, for the "long pull, strong pull, and pull all together," which the friends of the RURAL are giving, and shall honor all orders for the complete volume until our edition is exhausted. But as we are receiving hundreds of new subscribers daily, those who wish back numbers should not delay. We send from the beginning of the volume, unless otherwise directed.

☞ For a variety of particulars relative to terms, &c., see Publisher's Notices on next page—which answer most of the questions propounded by agents and other friends.

New York Canals.

WILLIAM J. MCALPINE, late State Engineer, has submitted to the Legislature a most able and conclusive report on the subject of the public works, which scatters to the winds the false and unfounded allegations, that the business is decreasing on our state canals. It shows on the other hand the most astounding increase of business from year to year, and demonstrates the absolute necessity of an immediate enlargement of the Erie, and completion of the lateral canals.

The tonnage of the Erie canal from the Western States alone arriving at tide water has been as follows:

In 1840.....	158,148	tons.	
1845.....	304,551	"	Increase, 146,403
1850.....	841,501	"	" ..536,950
1852.....1,151,978		"	" ..310,477
1853.....1,213,690		"	" .. 61,712

The increasing ratio of the business from the Western States, will fully occupy the augmented capacity which can be annually given to the Erie canal by its enlargement and improvement until it is completed.

The report shows by facts and figures, that the Western business of the New York canals is three times as much as that of all the Canadian canals, all the New York railroads, all the Pennsylvania canals and railroads, and the Baltimore and Ohio railroad put together!

It shows that railroads cannot compete with water lines in the carriage of freights; that the Central road brings more business *to the canal* than *it takes from it*; and that the freights of the farmer are principally articles that cannot be carried on the canals at any price, such as milk, live stock, fresh provisions, and other kinds of perishable property, and articles requiring a rapid transit.

The daily freights of the present Erie canal, arriving in the business season at tide water, would require a train of railroad cars *fifteen miles long!*

The War Question.

No important movement of the belligerents has taken place since our last previous advices, unless, indeed, a late but indefinite rumor is true, that ten or fifteen thousand Russians have crossed the Danube.

The peril of a general war is still more threatening than has appeared from anything heretofore received; and even the *London Times*, a paper slow to commit itself upon a point of such importance, says, that if a late declaration of the Czar, transmitted in that paper from Vienna, is authentic, the last hope of peace seems to be excluded. The declaration referred to is to the effect that his (the Czar's) quarrel is, and has been from the beginning, a quarrel with the Porte alone, and he thinks fit to ignore the fact that the continuance of this war, or the conclusion of peace, has become a matter of primary importance between himself and every other great Power. In the same spirit he names as Plenipotentiary, not an envoy, to be sent to a conference in some neutral town, as he had previously offered to the Austrian Government to do, but Prince Gortschakoff, the commander of his forces on the theatre of war. This Plenipotentiary is only to be approached by the suppliant Ottoman Government on two conditions,—the one that no demand laid down by Prince Menschikoff is to be departed from; the other, that the present difference is to be settled between Russia and Turkey alone.

If this statement be true, there can be no course left for the Western Powers to pursue, except either to recede from their position, or to fight.

Lower California.

THE fillibustering movements in Lower California, seem to be successful, Col. WALKER having been proclaimed President, and a Republic organized. The inhabitants are reported to have submitted cheerfully to the new order of things, and to have given in their adhesion to the new Government. A decree has been issued by the President, condemning to death all persons guilty of plundering the property of the friendly inhabitants.

These, and other corresponding statements, are derived, however, from sources favorable to the expeditionists. There is no doubt that if the expedition is thus far successful, and has gained a foothold in the territory, as is altogether probable it has, the whole power of Mexico will be insufficient to drive them away; and we shall soon see the Texas drama re-enacted, to wit, independence of Mexico, a brief but unsuccessful national existence, and then absorption by the United States.

Our Albany Correspondence.

Albany, Feb. 13, 1854.

To say that there have been busy times here for the week past, would be a tame expression. It has been a week of great interest and excitement. First came the MEDICAL SOCIETY—the Doctors in formal convention—to deliberate upon the thousand and one ills which flesh is heir to, together with the means of cure that each required. They represented the various sections of the State, and their proceedings were not only able and orderly, but really interesting and practical. Among the resolutions passed was one in favor of the bill now pending before the Legislature to promote Medical Science. This bill is designed to provide lawful means for physicians to obtain subjects for dissection. Heretofore, they have been forced to steal them, and no small degree of trouble and anxiety has been the result. It proposes to give up the bodies of those who die in the poor houses of our large cities, provided no relative or friend claims them, or the deceased made no request while living to be buried in the usual manner. That there should be some *honest* way by which physicians can learn their profession, is too evident to need any argument; and it is supposed that the present bill removes the objections that generally arise on this subject, and it is surrounded with such safeguards as to make it satisfactory to the public mind. Various committees were designated to investigate particular subjects and report at the next meeting. In this way, much new and valuable information may be obtained, and all receive benefits which without associations of this kind would be enjoyed exclusively by few, if indeed by any.

THE STATE POULTRY EXHIBITION.

Next in order of history, is what is familiarly called here, "the Chicken Convention." Nor is the term wholly inappropriate, for they (the chickens) are remarkably gifted in crowing.—Some of the conservative Albanians (for be it remembered that they inherited a large share of cautiousness from their fathers) had concluded that the exhibition would be a speculative swindle, and were tempted to withdraw their influence entirely; but all now concur in the opinion that it "couldn't be beat." I cannot particularize the many kinds and qualities on exhibition; suffice it to say that the best specimens obtainable in the State were shown, comprising Shanghais, Cochin Chinas, Brahma Pootra, Chittagong, Calcutta, Javas, Hong Kongs, Black Spanish, Derking, Hamburghs, Game, Polish and Bantams. There were also several varieties of geese, pigeons, rabbits, turkeys, Guinea fowls, Pea fowls, ducks, and rat-terrier dogs. The receipts were in the neighborhood of $1,200, and the premiums awarded were about $300.

THE STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Next came the farmers—noble fellows—to look over the Agricultural interests of the State. They brought with them some choice fruit and grains. Some mutton and beef, some pork and poultry, and a good representation of live stock. The display of fruits was choice, but very limited, not at all to be compared to former occasions. The dressed meats were fine, and the live stock were superior. Of course it will not do to compare a winter exhibition with the fall fairs. But the farmers themselves had something to do. After a warm discussion on the place for holding the next State Fair, New York City was agreed upon. The officers for the ensuing year were elected. The President, Mr. KELLY, of Rhinebeck, made a fine *extempore* address on his inauguration. He will make a valuable officer. Notices were given of two amendments to the constitution. One by Mr. STEVENS, of New York, in favor of a permanent place for holding State Fairs, and the other by H. C. WHITE, of Buffalo, to make the President elective by an executive board, consisting of the Presidents of the various County Societies.—The latter is a very desirable change, as it will cement the various societies into one grand State Society, instead of having separate and often antagonistic interests to promote. This measure should be adopted.

The Agricultural College was up for discussion, and good speeches made in favor thereof by Messrs. KING, PATRICK and others, and opposed by Senator DICKINSON. The latter gentleman thought that experience was the best school master. A man don't want to know the chemical properties of milk, for if he wishes to know which is the best cow, let him measure the cream. So in farming, let them try the grain on different lots and see which is the best. But Major PATRICK showed the absurdity of such a practice in so forcible a manner as to entitle him to no small credit. Such a College *is* desirable. Appropriate resolutions were passed to the memory of the late JOHN DELAFIELD, and warm eulogies pronounced upon his life and services.

THE LEGISLATURE.

I must not forget to pay my respects to the Hon. the Legislature. The resolutions of instruction on the Nebraska question were passed by a strong vote. The discussion became quite heated between the "Woollies" and "Silver Grays," but the latter seem to be of small account in this latitude. Farther south they may thrive better. Nebraska and slavery would be a bitter pill for New Yorkers to swallow, however well it might be sugared.

The Maine Law has been referred back to committees to report complete. The Senate committee is the one originally appointed, and of course will bring in nearly the original bill; But the House committee is new, consisting of the following members: SESSIONS, LITTLEJOHN, JOY, MALLORY, LOZIER, MORRIS and STERLING.—It is feared that this committee will not agree. Some think there will be four separate reports. If so, it will become a mixed mess. I think the majority of the committee will consult the Senate committee, and bring in such a report as shall be at once adopted and the bill passed, for there will be other important business to be transacted after election.

The State Engineer has made his report to the Legislature, and it is conceded to ablest document of the session. The Senate voted to print 17,000 copies of it.

The contested seat from New York was considered, but finally laid over till next Friday.

A bill has passed the Senate appropriating $115,000 to bottom out the canal so as to allow the passage of the largest class of boats. The other legislation is unimportant.

To-morrow the Women's Rights Convention is to commence in this place. This will fill up the tedium caused by the absence of the Legislature. Indeed it might be a question whether *two such distinguished bodies should be in session at the same place at the same time.*

The Rev. Dr. ONCKEN, Baptist Missionary to Germany, preached a sermon yesterday, in his native tongue, and administered the ordinance of baptism to nine converted Germans, who are to form the nucleus of a German Baptist Church in this city. The services were very impressive, though the language was entirely foreign. Some things can be understood in any tongue; among them music and prayer. "OWE".

Congressional Proceedings.

Feb. 6.—SENATE.—The Nebraska Bill was debated on the adjournment by Mr. Wade, of Ohio, in opposition to Mr. Jones, of Tenn., in favor, and others, but without definite action.

HOUSE.—In the House, Mr. Olds, from the committee on P. O., reported a bill containing a provision for discontinuing the extra compensation to the Collins steamers, for carrying the mail. Also for annulling other contracts with ocean steamers and purchasing the steamers agreeably to law.

Feb. 7.—SENATE.—Senator Sumner presented a memorial from the Geographical Society of New York, urging the revision of weights and measures by some universal standard.

The bill granting pay and bounty land to Elizabeth Smith, who served in the Mexican war, under the assumed name of Ben Newhouse, was taken up and passed.

The joint committee reported expressing the thanks of Congress to the rescuers of the San Francisco.

Several private bills from the House were taken up and referred.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.—The House are engaged in debating the Senate's resolution, regulating the disbursement of the Senate's contingent fund.

Feb. 8.—SENATE.—Several memorials from Quakers and others were presented against the Nebraska Bill. The Nebraska bill was then taken up.

Mr. Everett delivered an eloquent speech against it. Mr. T. Smith got the floor and after the executive session the Senate adjourned. In the House Mr. Cutting asked leave to present the remonstrance of the Tabernacle meeting at New York against the Nebraska Bill. McDonald objected, and Cutting withdrew his motion.

House then went into Com. on the Deficiency Bill.

Feb. 9.—IN SENATE.—Mr. Smith, of Ct., continued the debate on the Nebraska Bill. The Senate confirmed ex-Governor Vroom as Minister to Prussia. Daniel E. Sickles was also confirmed as Secretary of Legation at London.

In the House the Deficiency Bill was brought to a direct vote and rejected. Yeas, 57; nays, 93. A motion to reconsider was subsequently laid on the table by the casting vote of the Speaker, Boyd.

Feb. 10.—SENATE.—Mr. Smith, of Conn., concluded his speech on the Nebraska bill.

The Mexican treaty with recommendations of amendments was sent to the Senate to-day and taken up and referred to the executive session.

Nothing of importance done in the house and both houses adjourned over to Monday.

STEAMBOAT CASUALTIES.—The Steamer America was burned on the Alabama river, on the 29th of January, and fifty lives were lost. It is understood that a gentleman moving west was on board with a large number of negroes. The Steamer Columbus, from Columbus to Apalachicola, with 1,300 bales of cotton, was burned February 3d.

On the next day, (Feb. 4,) a great fire occurred among the shipping at New Orleans, which resulted in the destruction of six steamboats and other property, amounting in the aggregate to a million dollars. Several lives are supposed to have been lost.

FIRES.—A fire occurred in New Orleans, Feb. 5th, which destroyed two valuable stores and other property to the amount of $100,000.

In Toledo, Ohio, Feb. 6th, a boarding house was destroyed by fire, and four persons burned to death. On the same night, four buildings, occupied by fifteen families, in Brooklyn, N. Y., were consumed; and Feb. 7th, a building occupied by several printing establishments in Boston, was also burned.

THE EDINBURG REVIEW, for January, has been received and is for sale by DEWEY, in the Arcade,—who has also BLACKWOOD for the same month, and other reprints of valuable foreign periodicals.

"THE CHILD IN HEAVEN," is the title of a neat little Sabbath-school volume of one hundred and fifty pages, from the pen of the Rev. L. D. DAVIS. DARROW has it for sale.

News Paragraphs.

☞ We learn from the Amherst Express that ten boxes of sculptured alabaster slabs and clay bricks from the ruins of ancient Nineveh, sent by D. Labdel, of the Mosul Mission to Amherst College, have recently arrived. They were brought more than four hundred miles on the backs of camels across Asia Minor, and are a good deal broken, so that a considerable time must elapse before they can be fitted up for examination.

☞ The Albany Evening Journal, whose editor has recently traveled, does not believe in the horrible stories about Austrian cruelty to foreigners. It says:

American travelers who find difficulties in Austria must go out of their way to seek them, for nowhere on the Continent are strangers treated with greater courtesy and kindness than in Austria.

☞ The amount of the stock and securities in the English chancery is about £46,000,000; the annual payments in and out of court, £259,000; the amount of suitors' cash in court, including the balance, £2,500,000. The "Surplus Cash Fund," or "Accumulation Fund," is said to amount to £1,211,188 stock. Some chancery suits have been in court for a hundred years!

☞ The works for the fortification of the harbor of San Francisco, have been commenced on Alcatraz Island and Fort Point. The former position will have 40 heavy guns, the latter 110. Another appropriation is wanted for the completion of the fortifications. The works on Lime Point, opposite Fort Point, have not been commenced.

☞ The omnibuses now running in London number about 3,000, at a cost of £400 per omnibus, making £300,000. Each has two horses; the value of these is £900,000. It has been calculated that the number of persons who annually ride in these conveyances amounts to 300,000,000, an amount equal to one-third the population of the world.

☞ The culture of tobacco in Connecticut is said to be becoming extensive and profitable.—In many of the river towns, tobacco is the principal crop grown. In order to promote its culture, a company has been formed in Hartford, with a capital of $25,000, for the purpose of opening a tobacco inspection warehouse in that city.

☞ A New Park is about to be opened in London. It is to be called the Albert Park.—The estimated cost is £250,000, of which sum the Government is to grant £50,000, the balance to be supplied by the borough, in the shape of an improvement rate, extending over a long period. The park will contain about 400 acres.

☞ The Selma Sentinel says that the number of persons who have emigrated from the State of Alabama since the first of October, has averaged at least 500 a day, and will continue to average that number until spring, making 75,000 inhabitants who have already left or will leave before March.

☞ The Indiana Sentinel says that at least $2,000,000 of the capital of Indiana merchants which would otherwise have gone to Philadelphia, will be diverted to New York or Boston, in consequence of the Erie rints, and the countenance they have received from the city of Brotherly Love.

☞ The Knickerbocker N. Y. Ice Co. have now employed at Rockland Lake over 1000 men, and about 50,000 tons of ice of excellent quality have been harvested. Their houses will hold 120,000 tons. Besides this, they have two other houses at Highland Lake and Rhinebeck, capable of holding 35,000 tons.

☞ The present population of California, is composed of 250,000 Americans, 25,000 Germans, 25,000 French, 17,000 Chinamen, 20,000 of Spanish blood, 5,000 miscellaneous foreigners, 20,000 Indians, and 2,500 Negroes. Of these, about 65,000 are women, and perhaps, 30,000 children.

☞ The clipper ship Chariot of Fame, sailed from Liverpool for Boston, on the 11th of Jan. with a cargo of three thousand tons weight, valued at £100,000. It is said to be the largest and most valuable cargo that has ever been taken from Liverpool to the United States.

☞ Mrs. E. C. Judson, late Baptist missionary, is seriously ill. Her brother, Mr. Chubbuck, who is now visiting her, states that she has been rapidly fading for the past few weeks, and that her physicians have but little hope of her recovery. Her disease, it is feared, is a seated consumption.

☞ A letter from Madrid, of January 12, says:—"It is stated that M. de Turgul, who was wounded in the duel with Mr. Sunle, will be able to get up to-morrow. The ball has not been extracted, and is supposed to be buried in some tendon."

☞ Hook and Ladder Companies Nos. 1, 3 and 4 of the Brooklyn Fire Department have agreed upon a race with their trucks on the Union Race Course at as early a day as the weather will permit, for a purse of $500 a side, with forfeit.

☞ The report of Comptroller Flagg of New York, shows the expenses of the government of New York City for 1853 to be $7,027,740; the receipts during the same period were $8,823,851,17. The present indebtedness of the city $18,080,858.

☞ In 1847, there were scarcely a dozen white inhabitants in St. Paul, Minnesota Territory.—The village now contains 700 houses, and 4,500 inhabitants. The amount of taxable property in 1853 was $901,437. The capital at present invested in business is $825,000.

☞ S. Chipman, Esq., who visited every penitentiary, jail and workhouse in the State of New-York, states that more than five sixths of the persons committed on criminal charges are intemperate.

☞ The Murray river, Australia, is navigable for vessels 1,200 miles from sea. Vessels had ascended that distance, the navigation was perfectly safe, the depth of water varying from 18 to 36 feet.

☞ Clap-boards were originally called "clore-boards" because they were "clroven" out by hand, instead of being made with a saw as other boards. In process of time they were called clabboards, clauboards—clapboards.

☞ The British Admiralty give notice that if nothing definite be heard of Sir John Franklin and his crew before the 31st March next, they will be considered as dead, and their names be struck off the books of the Navy.

☞ The Church of England, by its separate centralized exertions, raises above £400,000 per annum for religious objects, out of which £250,000 is applied to foreign missionary operations.

News Brevities.

——The salary of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, is $100,000 a year, and he spends $130,000.

—— It is estimated that about 31,500,000 of the population of the world died in the year 1853.

—— For the past year the taxes in Kingston have been 2s. 10½d in the pound.

—— A nephew of Robert Burns is Free Church minister, at Dundein, in New Zealand.

—— Postage on newspapers in Canada, has been reduced to half a cent, when pre-paid.

—— The Scotch are about to contribute largely to send a million of Bibles to China.

—— It costs half a million of dollars a year to keep St. Peter's church, at Rome, in repair.

—— George Lippard, the author, died at Philadelphia on Thursday morning, the 9th inst.

—— The cotton factory at Memphis, Tenn., was recently sold by the Sheriff for $35,000.—It originally cost over $100,000.

—— The contractor on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, at Columbus, Ky., has stopped work on account of the high price of labor.

—— A ship is daily expected to arrive at Panama from China, with a cargo of Chinese laborers for the Panama Railroad.

—— A new Post Office called "South Lima," T. S. De Forest, Post Master, has been established in that town.

—— "Uncle Tom" has been introduced into Athens under the gentlemanly title of "Omparpas Thomas."

—— Cantenacci, who revealed the late plot at Rome, died recently, after an ineffectual attempt to destroy himself.

—— Wm. Pitt Fessenden, Whig, has been elected U. S. Senator for six years by the Legislature of Maine.

—— The Buffalo Republic says Lake Erie and Buffalo Creek have both got a pretty thorough freeze up at present.

—— Pumpkin pie is announced at one of the Paris restaurants as a "speciality" for Americans.

—— A telescope which is to cost $1,800 has been ordered for Amherst College. It is to be the gift of Rufus Bullock, of Royalston.

—— The Niagara river is frozen at Tonawanda to Grand Island shore, a circumstance which has not occurred for thirty years.

—— The city of Detroit expended $1,700 in celebrating the opening of the Great Western railway.

—— James Haley, an Irishman, 20 years of age, died in New York on Monday week, from the effects of wrestling. He fractured his spine.

—— The Senate of Maine has elected Mr. Crosby, whig, Governor of the State. The vote stood Crosby 16; Morrill, Dem. 15.

—— There have already appeared in France 437 almanacs for 1854, each one averaging 10,000 copies.

—— The lectures at the Copenhagen University will henceforth be delivered in the Danish, instead of, as hitherto, in the Latin tongue.

—— The Hindoo law says, "Strike not, even with a blossom, thy wife, though she be guilty of a thousand faults."

——The capital engaged in the Australian trade has been estimated, by competent persons, at £20,000,000.

—— Fanny Kemble Butler, it is stated, is to return to this country in the spring, to resume her residence at Lenox, Mass.

—— Twenty-eight hundred and sixty dozen Quails have been sent from Milwaukie to the New York market this winter.

—— A bill has passed the Legislature of Tenn. for the election by the people, of Judges and Attorney General.

—— It is estimated that the estate left by the late Thomas H. Perkins, of Boston, will amount to $1,600,000.

—— A French publication says Josephine's mantua-maker's bill for the first ten months of 1806, was the snug little sum of $35,000!

—— The House of Representatives of Georgia have passed a bill for removing the seat of government from Milledgeville to Macon. The Speaker gave the casting vote.

—— G. R. Lewis, Esq., of New London, has bequeathed to the Board of Missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church, the sum of $6,000.

—— A deputation from the Society of Friends has just left England for St. Petersburg, to endeavor to induce the Czar to come to terms with Turkey.

——Six hundred and ninety individuals have been appointed Justices of the Peace in the city of Boston. "Returning justice lifts aloft her scale!"

—— It is stated that arrangements have been made and vessels chartered for carrying no less than 182 emigrants to Liberia, from different points of the country during the current year.

—— An Indiana paper says that of the one hundred and ten newspapers published in the State, all except ten advocate the prohibitory liquor law.

—— The importation of grain and flour at Havre during the five months ending with Dec. 31, was the amount of 110,000,000 pounds—coming for the most part from the United States.

——The North Adams Sentinel says there were born in that village, on the 24th ult., twin sons to Peter Miller, senior, being his 20th and 21st children.

—— It is estimated, says the Buffalo Daily Courier, that there are now on the stocks and under way, in that city, vessels whose tonnage will exceed fifteen thousand tons.

—— Two hundred and sixty-four cars, containing 1,056 tons of produce, were despatched from Pittsburgh, on Monday, February 6, for Philadelphia.

—— One million two hundred and thirty thousand letters passed through the N. Y. Post Office on Saturday, Jan. 21. It is said to be the largest number known to have been received in one day.

—— The female authors of England are all apparently very busy just now, for new books are announced in preparation from the pens of Miss Milford, Mrs. Gore, Mrs. Trollope and Miss Pardue.

—— The Atlantic Insurance Company, of New York have given Captain McKay a check for eighty thousand dollars, on account of the Great Republic. It was the largest sum ever paid for a loss by the company.

—— A Jeremy Diddler in Philadelphia diddled a pawnbroker out of thirty dollars, by leaving six dozen champagne bottles, filled with water from the Delaware, and neatly packed in baskets, in pawn for that amount of the liquor.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Steamer Pacific.

The steamer Pacific from Liverpool, Wednesday, 25th, arrived at New York, Feb. 9th.

The Africa arrived at Liverpool at ¼ before 6 on the evening of Monday, 23d ult.

The ship Ontario brings the rescued from the wreck of the San Francisco,—Capt. Watkins and other officers, 147 troops, and 19 women and children.

The splendid new iron emigrant ship Tayleur, from Liverpool, 19th ult., for Melbourne, struck and sank in Dublin Bay. Four hundred lives were lost.

Several other casualities have also occurred along the Irish coast.

The news may be briefly summed up.

No official reply from the Czar.

No abatement of actual hostilities, and preparations for an attack, but no further battles reported either on the Danube or in Asia.

The very latest on the morning of the Pacific's sailing says, on authority of the Times, that the Czar has not proceeded to extreme measures, on learning of the entry of the allies into the Black Sea.

The allied fleets were last seen steering for Batoum, with a fair wind. The Russian fleet is also at sea.

It is telegraphed from Vienna, that it has transpired that the Czar's final reply will be a contemptuous refusal of the Vienna note; also, referring Turkey to Gortschakoff for further particulars, and insisting positively, that he will not give up one jot of Menschikoff's first demand.

There has been considerable movements along the Danube, but no further battles.

The English people, seeing the imminence of war, appear to have made up their minds to the necessity, and quietly accept it.

Mr. Mason, Minister to France, has presented his credentials.

LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

LONDON, Jan. 25.—The Time's Paris correspondent writes that the Emperor of Russia's reply, though not couched in very strong language, and demanding explanations, is of such a character as leaves little hope of a change in the Emperor's mind.

It is stated that the popular excitement at St. Petersburgh is indescribable, and the French government anticipates that an explosion of such a kind may take place, as shall force the Emperor to make a formal declaration of war before either of his plans are arranged. It is believed that 10,000 or 15,000 Russians have crossed the Danube.

There was a rumor that a despatch had been received from St. Petersburgh, announcing the resignation of Nesselrope, and its acceptance by the Emperor.

The clipper ship Red Jacket arrived in the Mersey on Wednesday, in 13 days from New York.

Trade in India dull.

LIVERPOOL, BREADSTUFFS.—A further advance of 1s on flour, 3d.a6d. on wheat, and 1s.a2s. on Indian corn was generally demanded, but the transactions at these rates were unimportant.

Richardson & Bro.'s report prime qualities of Baltimore and Philadelphia flour realized 43s6d. a15s. ex-ship and warehouse, but holders were not offering freely.

Robert Makin & Sons give prices current:—U. S. white wheat 12s10d.a13s1d.; mixed and red 12s.a12s6d.; western canal flour 43s6d.a44s.; Philadelphia and Baltimore 44a45s.; Ohio and New Orleans 44sa45s.; white U. S. Indian corn 49a52s.; yellow 50a51s.

LIVERPOOL PROVISIONS.—Jas. McHenry reports. Bacon continued in good demand, but a decline of 1s.a2s was yielded to clear parcels ex-ship.—Not much demand in beef and pork, buyers resisting high prices.

Cheese scarce and wanted. Lard continued steady at full rates.

Arrival of the Africa.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—The Africa arrived at this port this afternoon with foreign dates to the 28th ult. No news to change the aspect of European affairs since the sailing of the Pacific.

Breadstuffs are duller, and the provision market tending downward slightly from previous quotations.

CONSUMPTION OF WOOD BY LOCOMOTIVES.—The consumption of wood by the locomotives on the Michigan Central and Southern roads, between Chicago and Niles, and South Bend, is estimated at 30,000 cords within the past year. The Rock Island and some other Illinois roads are dependent on Michigan and Indiana for wood, and get it by running their wood trains over the Michigan roads. The present prices of wood in Chicago are:—Hickory, $6,50 to $7; beech and maple, $5,50 to $6; oak, $1,50 to $5. This is nearly as dear as it is in Albany, N. Y. Before the introduction of railroads, hickory could be purchased in Michigan for $1,50 per cord.

AN ARCTIC TEETOTALER.—Captain M'Clure, while making the north-west passage, had an interview at Point Warren with a tribe of Arctic Indians, whose chief gave as a reason why he went a great distance to trade with the Esquimaux, instead of trading with the ports on Mackenzie's river, that the white rum there had given the Indians *very bad water*, which killed many and made others foolish, and they would not have any such water.

FORMIDABLE DEFENCES.—Near New London, Ct., is a long rope-walk stretching across the harbor. In the war of 1812 a British Admiral cruised off New London. He could easily have entered and burned the town, and some time after was asked why he did not. He replied that he should have done it, had it not been for the formidable long fort whose guns entirely commanded the harbor. What alarmed him was the window holes of the old rope-walk.

☞ It is determined to commence a magnificent Roman Catholic Cathedral in New York, next spring, which shall be larger than any church edifice in this country. The building will be 350 feet in depth, by 105 in breadth, and will be surmounted by an immense dome, having a diameter of 104 feet. There will also be two lofty towers. The height of the nave will be 102 feet. The materials to be used are almost wholly stone and iron. The building will contain sixteen chapels and three organs, one of which will be of great size.

☞ A man having lately lost a package of money in Auburn, amounting to $2,500, had it returned to him by a laborer who found it. The owner actually gave the man seventeen cents for his trouble.

California News.

Arrival of the Daniel Webster.

The steamship Daniel Webster from San Juan Nicaragua, arrived at New Orleans, Feb. 6.

She brings dates from California to the 15th January, one hundred and twenty passengers, and $13,500 specie on freight.

The passage from San Francisco has occupied only twenty and a half days.

The San Francisco markets continued overstocked, and were heavy and prices depressed. Flour of good brands was selling at $11@$12; Lumber at $60, with a limited demand.

There had been no rain, which was much wanted, and very little gold was consequently coming in.

The steamship Sierra Nevada connected with the Daniel Webster, and brought down $1,000,000 in gold.

Arrival of the Star of the West.

The steamer Star of the West arrived at New York Feb. 9, from San Juan, with 800 passengers and $750,000 in gold.

She brings news from California to the afternoon of Jan. 16.

The Governor in his message states that the amount of the State debt is upwards of three million dollars.

Latest advices from the Sandwich Islands are to Dec. 24th.

Arrival of the George Law.

The steamer George Law arrived at New York, Feb. 10, from Aspinwall with 300 passengers and $800,000 in treasure on freight.—She connected at the Isthmus with the John L. Stephens, which sailed from San Francisco on the evening of the 16th with the mails and $1,000,000 in gold.

The ship "Jenny W. Paine" arrived at Panama on the 17th in 111 days from New York, with crew in a state of mutiny, 8 of which had been arrested and placed in irons.

The British steamer Lima arrived at Panama on the 17th with Valparaiso dates to Dec. 31st, and Callao to Jan. 12th. The market was dull and money tight. Flour $7,50 to $7 75 per bag of two quintals. No news from Bolivia.

From Peru we learn that Domingo Elias had been defeated, with 800 men, by the government troops near Yeca, and was now a fugitive.

The English ship Cambodia of 1,140 tons, from Callao for England with a cargo of guano, sunk on the night of Jan. 7th, 600 miles from Callao. The crew were saved.

Two severe shocks of earthquakes were felt at Lima, on the 12th of Jan.

The U. S. frigate St. Lawrence was at Callao.

Dates from Melbourne, Australia, are to Dec. 12th. Provisions were plenty except flour which was selling at $60 per bag. Gold at the mines was quoted at £3 15s. 3d at Melbourne, with an upward tendency.

The steamer Great Britain was to sail for Liverpool Dec. 3d. The clipper Fly Away from New York, Aug. 20th, arrived at Melbourne, Nov. 11th.

Marriages.

In Rush, on the 8th inst., by Rev. A. W. Valentine, A. D. WEBSTER, of West Henrietta, and CORNELIA JEFFORDS, of Rush.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE exportation of specie has become so small at present as to form an item of no account in money transactions.—One of the out-going steamers the past week, took no specie at all, and the other only a few thousand dollars.—American railway and other securities, however, are being purchased largely on foreign account, and some four hundred thousand dollars worth, the *Tribune* says, has thus been bought up within a few days. These transactions, although they tend to hold in check the outward movement of specie for the time, will accelerate it hereafter when dividend and redemption days come round.

Three California steamers have arrived since our last financial report; the Daniel Webster, at New Orleans, Feb. 6, having on board $13,000; the Star of the West, at New York, Feb. 9th, with $750,000, and the Geo. Law, at the same port, Feb. 10th, with $800,000: making in the aggregate of gold over one and a half million. These steamers connected on the Pacific side with the Panama steamer John L. Stephens, and the San Juan steamer Sierra Nevada, each of which had on board about a million, making the semi-monthly shipment from San Francisco of two millions, while the accompanying advices from California indicate a dullness of trade and a scarcity of gold dust consequent upon a continuance of dry weather.

The total coinage of the United States mint at Philadelphia, since its establishment in 1793, has been $322,928,866. The total coinage at all the United States mints, since their establishment, is $331,797,299.

It is rumored on the Paris Bourse, that the expenses of the war against Russia are to be met by a joint loan of £16,000,000 sterling to England and France, and Hamburg letters allude to reports that the Czar is about to issue paper money to the amount of 60,000,000 of roubles to meet the war expenditures.

The balance in the New York Sub-Treasury still increases, being now $5,671,748. The increase during the week is $300,000.

The state debt of Illinois, according to the Governor's Message, is $15,725,725 96; and that of Michigan $2,893,348 30.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Feb. 15, 1854.

OUR streets have, for the few days past, presented the dullest aspect of the season, in consequence of the bad weather, sleet and rain. Scarcely a man is seen in market with anything to sell, except now and then a sorry looking teamster with wood, or a dripping load of hay, which no one is willing to buy, at least by weight.

Little wheat is offered in market, and prices are unchanged, although inclining to a depression from former rates.—In relation to the prospect of breadstuffs abroad, the *London Shipping and Mercantile Gazette* remarks:—"Nothing has occurred to warrant a more favorable estimate being taken of the position of affairs with regard to the future than that entertained. The shortness of the last harvest in this country, in France, Belgium, Holland, the Rhine provinces, Switzerland, and last, though not least, in the Italian States, admits of no doubt; and with this fact before us, it would be vain to calculate on any permanent reduction in prices of food."

Corn has gone up five cents, and is now quoted at 75@80c. Other grains unchanged and little offered.

Meats are higher all around the board; pork being quoted at $6,75@7, and beef $5,50@6. Smoked hams 9c., Chickens 9c, and fowls 10c.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl	$9,63@9,75	Apples, bush	50@75c
Wheat, bu	2,00@2,03	Do. dried	$1,25
Corn	75@80c	Potatoes	60@62½c
Oats	40@42c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	4½@5½c
Barley	70c	Calf	9@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,62
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	75c@$1
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$16,00	Clover, bu	$6,50@6,75
Do. cwt	6,75@7,00	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt	6,50@7,00	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	4,00@5	Wood, hard	4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb	09@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	8@9c	Do. Scranton	9,25
Turkeys	10c	Blossburg	9,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	16@17c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	8@9½c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	09c	Hay, ton	8@13
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	35@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$5,50@9,50
Eggs, doz	15@20c	Codfish, ₹ quintal	4,50
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Feb. 13.

Flour and Meal—There is more firmness for Western and State flour, with a moderate demand for the home and Eastern trade. Canadian firm at $8,81@8,87. Sales Western Canal at $8,87@9, for common to straight State, and $9,00@9,25 for inland to fancy Mich. and common to good Illino. Rye flour is scarce at $6,12@6,25 for fine. Corn meal is steady; sales Jersey at $6,50.

Grain—There is more inquiry for wheat and the market is firmer. Sales good red Southern in transit for Liverpool at $2,05, freight 13d; and red Long Island $2,01.

Rye is buoyant and 1,20 is refused. Oats are in fair request at 50@52c for Jersey, 54@56½c for State and Western. Corn is in brisk demand and firm. Sales at $1@1,01 for damp Jersey—this is heavy; $1,03@1,04 for old Western mixed, and $1,03@1,04 for Southern white and yellow, and $1,01@1,05 for old round yellow.

Provisions.—Only a limited demand for Pork at $16,75@16,87 for mess—$13,50@13,62 for prime, and $16 for prime mess. Beef in steady request and market buoyant; sales country prime $5,25@5,75; repacked Chicago $13,50@14; country mess $8,50@11.

Put meats buoyant; sales Hams 8½@9c, Shoulders 6½@7½c.

Lard inactive at 10½@10¾c.

Butter and Cheese dull.

ALBANY MARKET—Feb. 13.

In Flour there is but a limited business doing and prices are unchanged. Buckwheat Flour is selling in the street at $2,81@2,87 ₹ cwt.

Rye $1,05. Corn 90c for white, and 93@94c for yellow. Oats 51@52c. Barley 85@95c.

Brewed Hogs are in small supply, and the market is firm at $7,00@7,75 for fair to good lots of State.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Feb. 6.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day, 2,376 Beef Cattle; offered during the week 2,137.

Prices, &c.—A good business has been done during the week, at prices about the same as those quoted in our last report—say from 8@10c per lb.

Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to $65.

Veal Calves at from 4@7c. per lb.

Sheep $4 to $10. Hogs at from 5¼@5¾c. About 250 left over unsold.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—At market, 386 Beef Cattle—all sold at from $5,50 to 9,50.

4,215 Sheep and Lambs—All sold at from $3, 5, 7@10—Lambs brought $1,50 to $5.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head.)—At market, 350 Beeves, 30 Cows and Calves, 20 Veal Calves, and 4,000 Sheep and Lambs.

Beeves sold at from $7,50 to $9,50, as in quality.

Cows and Calves from $25 to 65.

Veal Calves at 5c to 7c.

Sheep and Lambs sold from $3 to $4,50, 7@10.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—On sale, 100 Beeves, and 50 Cows and Calves. Sales of the former at $9@9, and the latter from $35@45 ₹ head.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—Feb. 13.

AT W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—300 at market. Prices—Extra $7,50@8; first quality $7; 2d do, $6,50; 3d, $5@5,50.

Cows and Calves—None in market.

Sheep and Lambs—1,100 in market. Prices at from $3,-50@3.

Swine—Few in market. Prices—Fat hogs $5,00@6; Stores, $5@3,50.

Remarks—Market well filled with Cattle, and some of them the choicest kind; also some very nice Sheep, which were brought from the western part of this State.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET—Feb. 9.

AT market 721 Cattle—700 Beeves, and 21 Stores—consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $8,00 ₹ cwt; first quality $7,50; 2d, $6,75@7; 3d do, $6,25; ordinary $5,75@6.

Hides—$9,24@6,50 ₹ cwt. Tallow, $8,50@9.

Pelts $1,37@1,50. Calf skins 12c ₹ lb.

Veal Calves—5, 6@8.

Barreling Cattle—$4,75@5,25.

Stores—Working Oxen—No sales.

Cows and Calves—$31, 33, 37, 40, 43, 48@53.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$24, 27@30.

Three years old—$30, 41, 46, 49@63.

Sheep and Lambs—2,125 at market.

Prices—Extra $5,50, 7, 8@9.

By lot—$2,75, 3, 3,50, 3,75@4,50.

Swine—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Feb. 9.

AT market 900 Beef Cattle, no stores, 15 pairs Working Oxen, 40 Cows and Calves, 2,000 Sheep, and Lambs, and 600 Swine. Prices are as follows:

Beef Cattle—Extra $8,00; first quality $7,50; 2d do, $6,-50@6,75; 3d do, $6,25; ordinary $5,75@6.

Working Oxen—$70, 80, $85@90.

Cows and Calves—$20 24, 28, 30@35.

Sheep and Lambs—By lot $2, 3, 3,50@4.

Extra $5, 5,75, 6, 7@8.

Swine—4@5c. Retail 5@6½c.

Publisher's Notices.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ Mr. C. MOORE, of Gerry, Chau. Co., N. Y., is duly authorized to act as Agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.—assisted by C. B. LANDAS in the last named county.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THOSE who are forming clubs, (20 to 100 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ IN making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 35 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ IN remitting for clubs, please send Bank Bills, or Drafts on New York (deducting the exchange,) instead of Checks or Certificates of Deposit on local banks.

☞ IN writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County, and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ THOSE wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ PERSONS who have forwarded $15 for a club of ten, can extend the number to TWENTY for $10, but all the subscribers must begin at one date.

☞ It is not necessary that all members of a club receive their papers at one post office. We send to as many offices as necessary to accommodate the subscribers.

☞ PERSONS entitled to cash premiums, will please retain the same in remitting for clubs—thus making sure of the premium, saving us the trouble of re-mailing.

☞ ADDITIONS to clubs may be made at any time, at the price per copy paid for the original club.

☞ EXTRA numbers of the RURAL will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

☞ ALL business letters, communications, &c., should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 16 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who send advertisements without payment will understand from the above *why* they are not inserted.

PEOPLE'S PATENT OFFICE,
86 Nassau st., New York.

FOREIGN PATENTS—The undersigned continues to act as Solicitor and Agent for securing Patents in all countries where they are granted. He is represented in Europe by honorable and reliable men, of long tried experience, through whom he is enabled to secure Patents in England, Scotland, Wales, Ireland, France, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Russia, Prussia, Spain, Portugal, &c. His facilities for transacting foreign Patent business are unsurpassed. He can generally obtain certificates of Provisional Protection from the British Patent Office, within six weeks from the time the invention is first committed to his care. The cost of British and other foreign Patents, to Americans, has been greatly reduced.

The undersigned may be at all times consulted, free of charge, by letter, or personally at his office, in reference to Patents, Inventions, &c. All consultations and business strictly private. For further information, apply to or address ALFRED E. BEACH,
Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents,
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"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, Feb., 1854.
214-13t-m3t

THE GENESEE EVANGELIST.

THE EVANGELIST, published at Rochester, and edited by Rev. R. W. Hill, was founded several years ago, and designed to meet a want unsupplied. It is a Dollar Weekly Religious Journal, now in successful operation. It is filled with the soundest and ablest articles of a dire ct kind, experimental, and practical character. It aims also to be a bold, but careful chronicler of the events of the day. Some of the best writers of the land stand pledged, as stated and regular contributors, and new ones are frequently being added.

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TERMS:—One Dollar a year, strictly in advance.
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DISSOLUTION.

THE Limited Co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firms of DERBY & MILLER, Auburn, and DERBY, ORTON & MULLIGAN, Buffalo, is this day dissolved. NORMAN C. MILLER, of Auburn, and EUGENE MULLIGAN, of Buffalo, each, and they alone, are authorized to sign the names of the late Firms in liquidation.

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Dated at Auburn and Buffalo, Feb. 1, 1854.

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Norman C. Miller, William Orton, Eugene Mulligan, Elliot G. Storke, Edward Munson and Charles F. Coffin, being purchasers of the *entire list of Publications, Stereotype Plates, Copyrights, Type, Presses, Stock, &c.*, of the late firms, will, with increased facilities continue the business as Publishers, Importers, and General Booksellers, at Auburn and Buffalo, under the firm of

MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN,
214-3t Dated at Auburn and Buffalo, Feb. 1st, 1854.

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AND JOURNAL OF RURAL ART AND RURAL TASTE.—The Horticulturist is a Monthly Journal, devoted to Horticulture and its kindred Arts, Rural Architecture and Landscape Gardening. It is edited by P. BARRY, late Horticultural Editor of the Genesee Farmer, and author of that popular work, "The Fruit Garden." To those who cultivate Fruit and Flowers, this work is indispensible, as it contains full directions for cultivation, as well as every thing new on the subject, either in this country or in Europe.

The Horticulturist is beautifully printed on the best paper, with costly Illustrations on wood and stone. It contains 48 pages, without advertisements, and each number has a full page engraving, on stone, of some rare fruit or flower, drawn from nature, by the best living artist in the line.

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P. S.—A new volume commences on the first of January. January 1, 1854

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Auburn, N. Y., Jan. 20, 1854. 212-3t

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For further information inquire of S. BOOTH, Branchport, or the subscriber on the premises.

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A NOBLE STALLION, coming 4 years old in June next; sired by the great horse North of England; imported and owned by Mr. Stephen Powell. Said colt is a perfect model of a draught horse, and is offered at a great bargain, $250.

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Ornamental Trees and Shrubbery, in great variety.

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Dahlias, Phloxes, Bulbous Roots, Green-house and Bedding Plants, including all the novelties of the season,—*Hedge Plants, Rhubarb and Asparagus* in large quantities.

Evergreens of choice varieties, as well as many thousands of *Balsam, Norway, European, Silver and Scotch Firs, Austrian Pines, Chinese and American Arbor Vitæs*, &c., &c., all in fine condition.

☞ Among their stock of Fruit Trees, they have in large proportion, the *Virgalieu, Onondaga and Oswego Beurre*, both Dwarf and Standard. No more desirable kinds of early bearing, productiveness and great excellence, can be cultivated extensively for market. They have also several hundreds of *Extra Sized Fruit Trees* of the finest growth and form, cultivated and trained into bearing for themselves, which the necessity of changing their grounds to those much more extended requires them in part to remove. These trees consist of Cherry, Plum, Standard and Dwarf Pears. They have furnished the greater portion of the specimen fruits exhibited by the proprietors at the State Fairs for two years past, and are offered at from $1 to $3 each.

The products of their Nurseries having a reputation second to none in the country, those now favoring them with their orders may rely upon that reputation being sustained. They annex a few commendations selected from many of a like nature, both as to the quality of their trees, and that other essential, the excellency of their packing, to which they invite attention.

"The trees were all well packed, and are very fine—not one article but I am perfectly satisfied with."—From Leyden, Cook county, Illinois.

"The trees were well packed, and came to hand in fine order."—South Bend, Indiana.

"The trees, though long delayed on the way, arrived in good condition, and opened well. I must say they were evidently taken up and packed with much more than ordinary care."—Delaware, Ohio.

"And now about the trees. If you had *trimmed* them [a novel complaint,] they would have been the finest lot of trees I have ever seen on from your State. I never saw finer roots."—From Springfield, Ohio. [The trees here spoken of, let it be remembered, were sent out from the Syracuse Nurseries as their *second class* trees.]

☞ The trees, to appearance, [having been delayed on the way] were in good order, and better trees than I have ever seen west of the Lakes."—Roscoe, Ill.

☞ The proprietors have also been favored by a customer with the following certificate, made after an examination of a large lot of their trees:

"We, the undersigned, do hereby certify, that we have personally examined the lot of fruit trees which Mr. —— now has in the village of Marshall, and we do not hesitate to say, that they are the best lot of Fruit Trees, to all appearance, that has ever been offered for sale in this county. Dec 14, '53." [Signed,] Abner Pratt, Circuit Judge, Supreme Court; Erastus Hussey, Co. Clerk; H. A. Noyes, Judge of Probate; J. H. Montgomery, M. D.; H. Darwin Hughes; T. J. Randall; J. A. Van Horn; Jas. J. Way.

☞ *Catalogues furnished gratis to all post-paid applications, enclosing a letter stamp to pre-pay the same.*

Syracuse, N. Y., Feb., 1854. 213-3teow

BUFFALO AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.

Nos. 11 & 13 WEST SENECA STREET, BUFFALO.—*Hiram C. White & Co.*, successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c., &c.

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HIRAM C. WHITE. [1956f.] AMASA MASON.

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THIS machine stands without a successful rival, as the *mowing machine of the age.* The supply will not be equal to the demand. If any person desires one for the coming season, they cannot speak too soon. The uniform price at Buffalo is $110,00. All who will forward us an order accompanied with the cash or satisfactory reference, may depend upon being faithfully served with a machine in good season. H. C. WHITE & CO.,

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Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., 213-tf. H. EAKER.

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For *Ship Builders, Boat Builders, Lumber Merchants, Farmers and Mechanics.* Being a correct measurement of Scantling, Boards, Plank, Cubical Contents of Square and Round Timber, Saw logs, Wood, etc., comprised in a number of Tables; to which are added Tables of Wages by the month, Board or Rent, by the Week or Day, and Railroad Distances. Also Interest Tables, at seven per cent.

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The best evidence of the usefulness and popularity of this book is the rapid and extensive sale of nearly one hundred thousand, since its publication. We do not hesitate to say that no book of its size and price contains more useful or correct tables.

In all new and lumber countries the book will be found very convenient, as it comprises much that is useful for the farmer, mechanic, and business man.

Orders solicited, and a liberal discount made to wholesale purchasers.

Price, 25 cts. at retail, 5 copies for one dollar, send postage paid, on receipt of the amount.

Address GEO. W. FISHER, Publisher.
Rochester, N. Y., 1854. [209-4teow]

Poetical.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

LINES TO A WINTER BROOK.

BY ZOA.

Flow on little streamlet, flow on thy short day,
The sun yet sheds on thee his last lingering ray,
But thy border is frozen, and frost-gemmed thy shore,
And at morning thou'll warble thy music no more;
The winds blow so chilling,
Thy waters are chilling.

In light and in gladness thou'rl flowing along,
And the pearls on thy border e'er list to thy song;
Methinks that the gems on thy bosom now shining,
Are fair as the wreath of an angel's entwining,
But beauty so rare,
Must tarnish to air.

But wherever thy footsteps are wandering about,
The gems and the jewels are still flashing out,
And bright stars and diamonds shine on thy brow,
And the winter's frost-flowers, that spangle thee now,
More joy to me bring
Than the blossoms of spring.

And thy waters are flowing full hurriedly by,
As the moments are fleeting, so, onward they fly;
And I would, as unconsciously I might, bot rove
Thro' the woodland, and meadow, and winter-gemmed grove;
But I may not stay, [grove;
To list to thy lay.

But when darkly thro' wearisome pathways I go,
Memory will list to thy murmuring flow,
And thy gems and thy jewels shall shine on my night,
And still o'er my darkest hours the light—
The light of thy gleaming
Shall ever be beaming.

Rural Sketch Book.

THE ARGUING HUSBAND,

And the Husband Who Denied his Wife Nothing: Or, A Secret Worth Knowing.

BY A. B. JOHNSON.

Two young women, who lived in the same neighborhood and had been intimate acquaintances from their infancy, became married to a couple of young tradesmen, who were thriving and industrious. The young men were clerks in the same dry goods shop in Broadway, when they became first acquainted with their future wives, and during a large portion of the courtship; hence no little intimacy was created between the young men, and they strongly sympathized with each other in their respective matrimonial projects, and both became well known to each other's intended.

One established himself in Philadelphia, and the other in New York, and as soon as they felt pecuniarily able, they married their respective favorites.

The families being thus separated, enjoyed but few opportunities of social intercourse with each other. Even when the requirements of business brought occasionally Mr. Jenkins from Philadelphia to New York, he was usually in too much haste to lose much time in chatting with Mr. Jackson, though sometimes he would be accompanied to New York by his wife, when the two ladies would delight themselves in mutual inquiries about acquaintances who had removed to distant regions. Nor were wanting topics of more pungent interest, such as the conduct of their respective husbands; and while Mrs. Jenkins rejoiced in a husband who never denied her anything, Mrs. Jackson had to confess, that though her husband provided well for the family, and was a very indulgent father, yet he would have his own way. Mrs. Jenkins entered into her friend's feelings with the warmth of an old acquaintance, and with the *esprit du corps* of a wife, and insisted that she would not live with a man who should treat her in such a manner.

The subject of this conversation almost engrossed the thoughts of Mrs. Jenkins, until when she returned to Philadelphia, she viewed her own house with the new impressions produced in her mind by the ambitious aspirations of her friend, and the house speedily lost nearly all its attractions. She and her husband had occupied it ever since their marriage, and as it was situated in the rear of the shop, it was necessarily small and subject to many inconveniences. She could neither pass in nor out, except through the shop, and this was peculiarly unpleasant to the female friends who occasionally visited her, to say nothing of the children, who were not permitted to play in the shop, and were perpetually romping in her small parlor. The residence had been suitable enough to the condition of the parties when they commenced house-keeping; and its manifold inconveniences had developed themselves so gradually, in the gradual increase of the family, that Mrs. Jenkins had been insensible to them till her attention was called that way by her last visit to New York. She was now surprised that she had lived contentedly in such a place so long, and was resolved that she would live there no longer, especially as she knew that her husband could as well afford to build a new house as Mr. Jackson. Thus impressed, she kept revolving the topic in her thoughts, till she acquired a sufficient confidence in the correctness of her conclusions, to feel the necessity of their speedy realization.—Thus fortified, the next step was to bring her husband to the same opinion with herself.

Mrs. Jenkins accordingly lost no time in developing her plans by throwing out various intimations of the uncomfortableness of the house and of the delights of a residence detached from shops, where visitors might be received at a private door, and where the children could have room to play in, without forever destroying the parlor furniture, and leaving no person in peace, or so much as a single room where a person can be retired for a few moments.

These demonstrations were not lost on Mr. Jenkins, who knew enough of human nature to understand their drift; hence he was not taken unawares when, in the fulness of time, his wife declared all her wants, and showed to him the deep hold which, unaccountably to him, the subject had taken on her feelings. We have already said that he never denied his wife anything about which he found she was pertinacious, nor did he in the present case. He confessed that the present residence was inconvenient. He had long felt it himself, and would love no time, unnecessarily, in performing all that his wife required, after he should extricate himself from debt, and get his business into a shape that would enable him to purchase a suitable building lot for such a house as his family ought to occupy.

Mrs. Jenkins was delighted, and lost no time in writing to her friend, Mrs. Jackson, her brilliant prospects, and as no account loses in the telling, the consummation of her wishes imbibed some rainbow tints from her imagination, and, like a full moon, seemed far nearer than it was in sober reality.

Mrs. Jackson read this epistle with less pleasure than she ought to have felt at the happiness of so old and good a friend, and her house from thenceforth became more insupportable than ever, till by pondering long on her discontent, it gradually became mingled with all her thoughts and actions, and exhibited itself prominently in all her intercourse with her husband. When he was affectionately disposed towards her, as he usually was when relieved at evening from the cares of his shop, she would sigh deeply, or shed tears and let him know otherwise that the want of a better house was a cruel obstruction to her happiness. When he was in an ill humor, as would sometimes happen from the perplexity of business, she would retort with complaints of the wretched house in which she was straightened and confined.

The project of his wife appeared to Mr. Jackson so manifestly improper, that he could not countenance it for a moment; but as he was a reasonable man himself, he hoped to convince her of the impropriety of her demands. He accordingly told her that he had risen, as she knew, from nothing, but though he had been prosperous, his business was still incumbered by a want of capital, which compelled him to make purchases on credit, instead of ranging the market and obtaining his supplies where they could be purchased most cheaply for money. Were he, by building, to abstract from his business any portion of his active capital, he would still further embarrass himself, while his creditors, seeing his imprudence, would begin to suspect his ability to pay, and refuse him their assistance.

In vain, however, poor Mr. Jackson argued with his wife, and combatted her reasons with countervailing proofs; the result only evinced the truth of the proverb, that "she who is convinced against her will, is of the same opinion still;" what she deemed the most potent of all that could be said on the subject, was the practical fact that Walter Jenkins, of Philadelphia, who commenced at the same time with Jackson, and was admittedly less successful in money-making, was still able to give his wife a new house and everything else; for he never denied his wife anything.

This was indeed a potent argument, and Jackson never knew how to combat it, except by saying that Jenkins was a fool; nor could poor Jackson invent any new reasons in opposition to his wife, and she professed herself tired of the old ones. He had but to commence his opposition, when she forthwith stopped him, and could anticipate all he had to say. As the last resort of a worsted disputant, he one day, unfortunately, became angry. He had so long smothered his feelings, that now when they obtained vent, the explosion was prodigious.

The poor woman was sorely afflicted at the unusual spectacle of his rage. She bore it, however, as only women can bear such afflictions, in meekness and silent sorrow, that appealed to his feelings more eloquently than words; till on reflection he became so much distressed at his own violence, that he agreed, as the only proper atonement in his power, to construct a house according to her wishes, let the consequences be what they might. He went at it in good earnest, and the construction absorbed all his active capital, while suitable furniture for it, which soon became as indispensable as the house, ran him into debt.—He struggled for two years with the embarrassment produced in his business by these distractions from his resources, and procured additional credit to supply their place; but when he most extended in this respect, a pecuniary crisis pervaded the country, and New York felt the full force of the existing pressure.—The banks could no longer yield their accustomed accommodations, and in the struggle of each institution to save itself, the ruin of private persons came to be disregarded. In turn, every man who was in debt had to urge payment from his own debtors, and in the general scramble which ensued, numerous merchants became bankrupt, till all confidence was lost, and every person was afraid of his neighbor. Nothing could have come less opportunely to Jackson than this commercial revulsion. His spirits also were no longer sustained by a consciousness that he was prospering. He had for some time been more solicitous to sustain his credit than to make profits, and under the existing distrust he soon saw that his ultimate ruin was inevitable; and all his efforts were directed to avert, as long as possible, the sure catastrophe of public discredit. To this end, he was daily compelled to sacrifice to usurers, and to purchase his supplies of merchandise at prices enhanced by the suspicions of keen sellers. Even his customers began to desert him, for his goods were known to have been purchased at a disadvantage, and were at least imagined to be dearer than the goods of other dealers. His friends became alarmed lest they should become entangled in his fall, and forsook him in a body, while his creditors began to assail him for payment or security.

In this bad emergency of his affairs, he often thought of his friend Jenkins, and would have applied to him for assistance, especially as Philadelphia was less afflicted than New York with the pecuniary pressure, but he knew that Jenkins never denied his wife anything, and especially that he had acceded to her wishes in the building of a house, and as like causes will produce like effects, he doubted not that Jenkins must be as badly situated as himself. But in this Mr. Jackson was mistaken. On the contrary, Jenkins had foreseen the approaching commercial storm, and had prudently furled his sails in season, and was prepared to meet the worst, come when it might.

He had recently heard of the adverse circumstances of his early friend, and while he was greatly grieved at his reverses, he resolved not to let his grief evaporate in silent sorrow, but to visit New York and ascertain personally if his friend's affairs could be relieved. He arrived too late for the assistance that he was kindly prepared to give: for Jackson had pursued of late the down-hill path so desperately and recklessly that he could not be extricated from his difficulties. Only one honest course remained, which was to squander no more property in vain efforts to procrastinate a fall that was inevitable, but to meet the crisis at once and assign all his remaining effects to good trustees, for the equal benefit of all his creditors. To this course Jenkins advised, with the assurance that if his friend could become relieved from his liabilities, he would assist him to establish himself anew, when with the experience thus dearly purchased he would doubtless regain in time his former standing.

Jackson complied with all the suggestions of his friend, but nothing could well exceed his astonishment at the pecuniary abilities of Jenkins—the man who never denied his wife anything; while he had yielded to only one request and was ruined. But the mystery was soon solved. Jenkins admitted that he never denied his wife anything. It was a way he had; reserving, however, to himself the execution of her projects at such a time only as should suit his convenience. The time had never yet come in the matter of the house, but they lived contentedly where they had always lived; his wife happy in the possession of a complying husband and the pleasant anticipations of future gratifications, and he satisfied himself in the possession of a hopeful wife, and in the full fruition of his present wishes. This revelation was not lost on Jackson, and when he ultimately obtained a release from his existing debts and commenced anew, under the auspices of his Philadelphia friend, he was never known to argue with his wife, and especially never to become angry; and in process of time, by patient industry, and resolute self-denial of all improvident expenditures, he became far richer than before, and his wife while chatting with her neighbors in a snug parlor in the rear of the shop, would often, like Mrs. Jenkins, self-complacently boast, that as for Mr. Jackson, she must say he was a man who never denied his wife anything.—*Knickerbocker.*

DEATH-BED OF WASHINGTON.

"Proceeding still further over a very bad road, we came suddenly in view of the Potomac; and Mount Vernon, with the mansion house and smooth green lawn, was before us. Having sent in our address, we received permission from the courteous branch of the family, who now holds the estate, to enter and survey the interior. We were struck with its extreme simplicity, the lowness of the walls and ceilings, and the bare floors, which were waxed, not, as with us, carpeted.

Passing through the great hall, ornamented with pictures of English hunting scenes, we ascended the oaken stair-case, with its carved and antique balustrade; we stood at the door—we pressed the handle—the room, and the bed where he died, were before us. Nothing in the lofty drama of his existence surpassed the grandeur of that final scene;—the cold which he had taken from exposure, in overseeing some part of his grounds, and which had resisted the earlier domestic remedies that were applied, advanced in the course of two short days into that frightful form of the disease of the throat *laryngitis*. It became necessary for him to take his bed. His valued friend, Dr. Craig, was instantly summoned, and assisted by the best medical skill of the surrounding country, exhausted all the means of his art, but without affording him relief. He patiently submitted, though in great distress, to the various remedies proposed, but it became evident from the deep gloom settling upon the countenances of the medical gentlemen, that the case was hopeless;—advancing insidiously, the disease had fastened itself with deadly certainty. Looking with perfect calmness upon the sobbing group around him, he said:—'Grieve not, my friends; it is as I anticipated from the first; the debt which we all owe, is now about to be paid,—I am resigned to the event.' Requesting Mrs. Washington to bring two wills from his escritoir, he directed one to be burnt, and placed the other in her hands, as his last testament, and then gave some final instructions to Mr. Lear, his secretary and relative, as to the adjustment of his business affairs. He soon after became greatly distracted; and as, in the paroxysms which became more frequent and violent, Mr. Lear, who was at his side, assisted him to turn, he, with kindness but with difficulty articulated, 'I fear I give you great trouble, sir—but—perhaps it is a duty which we all owe to one another,—I trust that you may receive the same attention when you require it.'

As the night waned, the fatal symptoms became more imminent—his breath more labored and suffocating, and his voice soon failed him. Perceiving his end approaching, he straightened himself to his full length, he folded his own hands in the necessary attitude upon his chest, —placing his finger upon the pulse of the left wrist, and thus calmly prepared, and watching his own dissolution, he awaited the summons of his Maker. The last faint hopes of his friends had disappeared; Mrs. Washington, stupefied with grief, sat at the foot of the bed, her eyes fixed steadfastly upon him; Dr. Craig, in deep gloom, stood with his face buried in his hands at the fire; his faithful black servant, Christopher, the tears, uncontrolled, trickling down his face, on one side, took the last look of his dying master; while Mr. Lear, in speechless grief, with folded hands, bent over his pillow on the other.

Nought broke the stillness of his last moments, but the suppressed sobs of the affectionate servants collected on the stair-case; the tick of the large clock in the hall, as it measured off with painful distinctness, the last fleeting moments of his existence, and the low moan of the winter wind, as it swept through the leafless, snow-covered trees. The laboring and worried spirit drew near and nearer to its goal; the blood languidly coursed slower and more slowly through its channels—the noble heart stopped—struggled—stopped—fluttered—the right hand slowly slid from the wrist, upon which its finger had been placed—it fell at the side—and the manly effigy of WASHINGTON was all that remained extended upon the death couch!"

Wit and Humor.

Married, in Pine Grove, Alabama, Mr. Jonas Pillow, to Miss Sarah Scripture, both of that place.

Some keep the Scriptures for a show,
Lettered and gilt on their bureau,
And some to dust and moth degrade it;
But Jonas took the wiser part,
He pressed the Scripture to his heart,
And even on his Pillow laid it!

Boarder.—"What large chickens these are!"

Landlady.—"Yes, chickens are larger now-a-days than they used to be; ten years ago we couldn't get them so large as these."

B. (innocently)—"No, I suppose not; they must have grown some in that time."

(Landlady looks as though she thought she had been misunderstood.)

"Wife," said the victim of a jealous rib, one day, "I intend to go to camp meeting, on Tuesday evening, to see the camp break up."

"I think you won't," replied she.

"I'll go if I see fit!"

"You'll see *fits* if you do go."

He did not go—probably on account of the rain.

Electrical Retort.—Our friend B—— was travelling lately in the cars; when a man came up and asked for his fare." Who are you?" said B——. "I? my name's *Wood*, and I'm the *Conductor*." "Oh," says B——, very quietly, "that can't be, for *Wood* is a non-conductor."

Goon.—"Father, what does a printer live on?"

"Why, child?"

"Because you said you hadn't paid him for three years, and still take the paper."

"Wife, spank that child."

"I believe the jury have been inoculated with stupidity," said a lawyer.

"That may be," said his opponent, "but the bar are of opinion that you had it the natural way."

A young man in Vernon, was broomsticked out of his boarding house for telling the landlady's daughter that she looked as if she had been in the arms of *Morpheus*.

"Sambo, what am your 'pinion ob rats?"

"Why, I tink de one dat hab de shortest tail will get in de hole fust."

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Syracuse, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1854. 213-2tp

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Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 9.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.—ACROSTICAL.

I am composed of 26 letters.
My 1, 21, 10, 18, 24, 15 is a county in Virginia.
My 2, 20, 20, 11, 12, 2 is a county in Mississippi.
My 3, 21, 1, 11, 18, 19, 21 is a town in N. York.
My 4, 10, 21, 15, 6, 9 is a town in Nor. Carolina.
My 5, 4, 11, 8, 14 is a county in Tennessee.
My 6, 10, 16, 3, 8, 7 is a county in Illinois.
My 7, 12, 13, 16, 20 is a county in Georgia.
My 8, 9, 6, 10, 24 is a river in Africa.
My 9, 11, 18, 10, 15 is a town in Scotland.
My 10, 16, 14 is a lake in Ireland.
My 11, 23, 19, 24, 23, 22 is a town in Europe.
My 12, 21, 6, 21, 23, is a county in Virginia.
My 13, 14, 10, 6, 16, 15 is a county in N. Jersey.
My 14, 22, 18, 16 is a county in Ohio.
My 15, 18, 12, 16, is a river in Africa.
My 16, 12, 13, 9 is a river in Prussia.
My 17, 18, 3, 24, 15 is a town in Europe.
My 18, 15, 17, 21, 12 is a river in Europe.
My 19, 21, 16, 23 is a town in France.
My 20, 11, 12, 13, 23, 20 is a county in Georgia.
My 21, 12, 2, 13, 11, 1, 21 is one of the U. States.
My 22, 24, 21, 23, 16 is a county in Tennessee.
My 23, 18, 21, 6, 2, 10, 11 is a county in N. York.
My 24, 22, 14, 6, 24, 23 is a Territory.
My 25, 18, 7, 6, 9 is a town in Belgium.
My 26, 16, 10, 13, 7, 15, 20 is a town in the Russian Empire.

My whole is the name of an officer in the American Revolution. E. W. T.

Bilsford, N. Y., 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

PROBLEM.

If a man six feet high weighs 180 pounds, what did Goliath of Gath, who was eleven and one-half feet high, weigh, allowing him to be of similar form? S. D. L.

Alexander, Jan. 28, 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 7.—*The American Express leaves Buffalo at 7½ o'clock.*

The first four correct answers to above were received from Eliza S. Barrell, Adelia F. Munn, J. S. Robbins, S. M. Hulin—and whose names are entered on our books for the Rural three months.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 6,—*Spirit Rappings.*

Answer to Mathematical Question in No. 6.—*They all cost him* $100. *The horse,* $70; *cow,* $25; *sheep,* $5.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ARTS. NEWS.

VOLUME V. NO. 8.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 216.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper,

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

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EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Library and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

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☞ For Terms, &c., see last page. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

MAPLE SUGAR MAKING.

The business of converting maple sap into sugar, is not only profitable, but it has many associations that tend to make it a pleasing pastime. To the juveniles, at least, it is a merry-making time. The labor is at a season of the year when most kinds of farm work cannot be forwarded at so good advantage, and hence it may be made to fill up a vacancy as it were. By most palates the flavor of this kind of sugar is preferred to that from the cane. It certainly is as healthy, whilst the syrup is second only to honey. The quality, however, depends upon the method of its manufacture. It may be worthless, or it may be quite equal to the best of refined sugars—just as slovenly or neat habits prevail with those who superintend the business.

It is no small item in the agricultural productions of the United States. The census figures of 1850, put it down at 32,759,263 lbs. Now, if this was all manufactured properly, and so was of good quality, the value of this product would be above two and a half millions of dollars. At eight cents the pound, which is a fair valuation for good maple sugar, the amount would be $2,620,741. In this account no estimate is made of the syrup and molasses, which would swell the amount considerably. New York ranks the highest, producing 10,310,764 lbs. The next is Vermont, yielding 5,159,641 lbs. Ohio is third, giving 4,521,643 lbs. Indiana, Michigan, Illinois and Pennsylvania follow in order, ranging between two and three million pounds each. There are five States reported as producing no sugar—Rhode Island, Delaware, Florida, Arkansas and California. There is therefore the greatest need that its manufacture be conducted in the best manner, as a slight loss will, in the aggregate, make a great difference in the total value.

Much time and labor may be saved by judiciously locating the "works," and making the arrangements in the most economical manner. The sugar house, or boiling place, should be located in a central, but convenient part of the bush, and where descending ground can be had, arrangements may be readily made to discharge the gathered sap into the holder, and thence to the evaporator, without labor. The bush should be cleared of logs and brush. A sled is taken, on which is attached a hogshead with an opening large enough to readily receive a pail; at the bottom or one end have a plug or faucet. With this apparatus and a team, the sap is quickly gathered, and at the expense of but little toil. Then if the receiver is properly placed, the team and sled is driven on the the upper hill-side of it, the spout placed and faucet turned, when the hogshead soon empties itself.

The tapping should be considered, for in this there is also a best way. The gash with the axe and gouge is thought by many to injure the tree less than boring, though the latter is preferable for cleanliness, as it excludes the air and saves the necessity of re-hacking. A "spile" to fit the hole is driven tightly in, but it should be tight only at the outer edge, else the flow of sap may be retarded. A passage through the shaft permits the escape of the liquid. If the bucket is provided with a wire ear, as it should be, it is readily attached to the spile, close at the tree, and thus all danger of upsetting, and the catching of dirt avoided. Tin buckets are decidedly preferable, for lightness, durability and cleanliness. They are much more easily scoured and cleaned, whilst they will not take into their substance nor retain any sourness or bad odor, as will wooden vessels. Among woods, pine and cedar are to be preferred. When the season is passed, or as soon as sugar making is ended, the buckets should be gathered, thoroughly scalded and cleaned, then safely housed, and again well scalded when taken out for use in the spring. Troughs ought not to be tolerated, unless one is utterly unable to do otherwise. They are complete catch-alls for leaves, dirt and dead things, and, when used, the sugar cannot be made of first quality.

Good, well-seasoned wood is another requisite in the profitable manufacture of good sugar. It should be cut the year before, well prepared, and, if practicable, secured under cover.

Sheet iron pans, set in arches, are by the best judges conceded to be superior to kettles. As they present a larger surface to the heat, they evaporate faster and better; besides they are cheaper, lighter, and are more easily managed. They are made of any size, by riveting together sheets of Russia iron. The edges are turned up a few inches, and to which is frequently attached a wooden frame with handles, for the greater convenience of moving when necessary. The fire passing only under the bottom, there is no danger of burning the wood, nor does the sap burn to the sides as is too often the case where kettles are used, and by which the syrup is darkened in color and embittered in taste.—The receiver should be placed above the arch. Then a stream of the sap can be kept steadily flowing to the pan through a pipe, and so graduated as to exactly balance the evaporation. By this means the heat is kept uniform, and the evaporation goes on regularly and rapidly. If the sap can be conducted first to a warming pan, and thence to the evaporator, so much the better.

Care and neatness, scrupulously exercised from the tree to the evaporator, will insure a syrup of first quality. But care and neatness must not stop here. When enough has been evaporated for a batch of syrup, the boiling of it to a proper consistence should be done with caution. It should while yet hot be strained through flannel cloth, and then set to cool in tin pans. A fine sediment will be deposited.—The clear liquor should be carefully poured off, and again filtered through thick flannel cloth. It is then ready to be placed in brass or iron kettles, and to each four or five gallons of syrup should be added a pint of milk and four or five eggs well beaten. This is to bring the impurities yet held in solution, to the surface in the form of scum. It is now placed over the fire and gradually warmed, and the filth removed with a skimmer as fast as it gathers, after which it is boiled with a gentle fire till it will grain, which is ascertained by cooling some in a spoon, or by taking a little on a knife, when if it will string down in fine hairs it will answer. Another method, is to drop a little in a tumbler of cold water, and if it fall to the bottom and take the appearance of *soft wax*, it is ready to be placed in pans to cool. But before it is cold, it should be transferred to conical boxes—the largest part being uppermost—with a hole in the bottom for the escape of the molasses. On the surface of the sugar keep a wet but clean flannel cloth. This should be washed daily in cold water, to remove the coloring matter that may be absorbed. By this process, sugar of pure whiteness and of excellent quality may be obtained. Another method is, when it has somewhat cooled to stir it briskly. The more thoroughly and longer it is stirred, the finer will be the grain and the whiter the sugar. Still another way is to pour it while warm into a tub, and when several batches have accumulated, or as much as is desired, the plugs are removed and the molasses drained away. This, too, may be clarified by the same process as above, but in so large a quantity the process is hastened by draining water thro' the mass.

When it is desired to make the sugar into hard and solid cakes, the syrup requires more boiling. Tin pans, or other vessels, are then slightly greased, and the sugar poured in while warm, having been previously stirred to assist the grain in setting. The coloring matter can be extracted from the cakes by wet flannel as above.

The methods sketched in this article have heretofore secured the premium sugar at our fairs, and they will, if properly followed out, secure the product of the maple in the best possible condition. T. E. W.

THE OBJECT OF PLOWING.

The object of plowing is not fully understood and considered by the majority of those who perform the work: if it were, it would be done more faithfully and thoroughly. It is not alone to kill the weeds and grass, nor even to furnish a seed-bed of fresh-turned soil for planting or sowing—nor anything which looks merely to the inversion of the soil,—which constitutes good plowing. Large plows, turning a wide and shallow furrow, will show a large day's work—but the work is very imperfectly accomplished, when the true object of plowing is considered. The chief value of plowing is the preparation it gives the soil for producing vegetation—for giving to the plants sown or planted, the elements of growth and fruitfulness. It should thoroughly pulverize and "loosen the texture of the soil, and thus admit a free circulation of air and moisture, which, by chemical action, disintegrates or breaks down the stony or mineral portions of the same, so that they may be more readily dissolved and taken up by the roots."

In a soil thus plowed—thus prepared for yielding its support to vegetable life—plants can appropriate from far and near, the nutriment needed for their growth. It is dissolved and ready for their use—not hidden in unbroken clods or slumbering in an undisturbed subsoil—but awaits their action in a friable and penetrable state, where every hungry rootlet, sent out to gather nourishment for its parent plant, may find and appropriate it. It is truly wonderful how full of minute roots the soil of a corn-field becomes, and if that soil is fine and deep, the deeper and closer together will the fibres permeate and intersect it. This is true of all other crops, and while the leaves and fruit depend so intimately on the vigor and extent of the roots, these facts should always be taken into consideration among the objects of Plowing.

Fineness and depth of soil are requisite in order to receive the full benefit of the manures applied. It is not fertilizing food in its crude state which assists vegetation—it must first become intimately mixed with, or in fact, a part of the soil. Barn-yard manure especially, seems of little worth, while forming visible layers between the clods of a half plowed soil—it is often dry and coarse—and rather shunned than sought by the roots sent out to forage for suitable food. If a well prepared soil has any strength and virtue, it will yield it readily; and poor land in good tilth is often more productive than better soils less perfectly prepared. The influences of air and moisture, have freedom to work, and they are no laggards in gathering means to supply the wants of vegetation.

With these hints on the object of Plowing we might connect others on the process—the best means of accomplishing that object—but prefer to leave it for other pens. Will our practical farmers, who have thought and experimented upon the subject, tell us what plow, and what depth and width of furrow, taking also soil, season, team, and time into consideration, most thoroughly loosens, pulverizes, and inverts the soil? This information would be of much value to every farmer, and is especially needed in the present state of agricultural progress—for taking the country at large into account, Plowing is more imperfectly performed than any other part of farm husbandry.—R.

The action of frost on potatoes and other vegetables is not clearly understood. It disarranges the particles of matter and induces speedy fermentation. The nitrogenous matter acts on the starch and converts it into sugar, similarly to the action of malting. Hence the sweet taste of frozen potatoes.

THE EMPLOYER AND THE EMPLOYED.

NUMBER II.

The "Hired Man" has duties to fulfil, as well as his employer. The gist of the burden does not by any means lie upon one's shoulders.—Because John has engaged with Farmer A. for a specified period, it does not follow that his obligation binds him morally to do just a given amount of labor, performed without any thought as to what the ends of that labor are to be; performed in fact, just to "pass away the time," satisfy the letter of the bond, and so secure the few stipulated dollars. When John engages to labor for Farmer A, whether the thing is mentioned or not, he is in all honor bound to make the interests of Farmer A. his interests, to so serve and labor for him that his welfare and interests shall be promoted thereby. His reasonable services are engaged, stipulated for—and if John neglects them, or so performs his labor that but half the good shall arise from it that might otherwise, he is recreant to his trusts and has broken the spirit of his bond. He is not only unjust to his employer, but more unjust to himself. The wise man has said that a diligent man shall stand before kings. But he who is not diligent to his trusts, implied or otherwise, proves he lacks that great element of success which will raise him to high stations, or to greatness of renown. By no means would we argue that a man must drudge out his hours in mere toil, like an insensate machine. That is not it. No honorable employer will require it. He has no right to demand it. But he has a right to demand that your care and foresight shall be exercised in his behalf. He has a right to expect that you will be regular in your habits, punctual to your duties, humane to his creatures, urbane and gentlemanly in your deportment, and with a laudable ambition to improve and excel in your employment.

That you labor for another—thanks to the genius of our country,—is no badge of servility. The day-laborer is as much of a king as he from whom he receives his daily wages—may even be the greater gentleman. Beneath his patched vest may throb a heart, far greater in all the noble impulses of manhood. Every avenue to honor and profit is open to the humblest in the land. Many who now stand on pinnacles of greatness, have reached the altitudes of their fame from the depths of poverty and priration. These things are full of hope to the young and ardent, and should incite them to unremitting efforts to improve every spare moment to the best advantage, in laying that mental and moral ground-work upon which they can make themselves great in some noble occupation or work. By all means, then, serve your employers faithfully—look out sharp for their interests—not in petty acts, but in doing what you do in the best manner and in the most expeditious way. Improve every moment that you can claim from your labors, for the improvement of your mind; and in all that you do, strive to excel.

'Too often there is not a proper understanding in the beginning between the employer and employed. The matter is perhaps loosely talked over, a verbal agreement struck, and the parties go on. Too soon there is dissatisfaction, misunderstanding and altercation.—There should be order in this as in every thing else. A minute understanding should be had, which should be reduced to writing and signed by the parties. Such a course impresses the matter more forcibly, the obligations are felt more binding, and tend to strengthen the good desires of either in the direction of right doing. Since we commenced these articles, our eye has rested on a form of Agreement in the Vol. of the N. Y. S. Ag. Soc. Trans. for 1848, which seems to suggest so much that may be used to profit, that we quote it here for the benefit of whom may be disposed. Particularly would we commend the instructions and maxims attached as all worthy of especial consideration, not only by the laborers themselves but by the employers and those who do not hire.

Let them paste them in their day-book, or better perhaps, on the door-post, and read and act upon them daily until their observance, becomes a fixed habit. Doing so, we are sure that order and thrift would smile from many a gateway where now disorder and want are quite too rampant.

FORM OF AGREEMENT.

It is hereby agreed between A. B., of ——, and C. D., of ——, as follows, viz: For and in consideration of the sums of money hereinafter named, to be paid by the said A. B. to the said C. D.,—the said C. D., hereby promises and agrees, on his part, well and faithfully to labor for the said A. B., for and during the full term of —— from the date hereof, and to do and perform all and every such work and services as the said A. B., may at any time require during the period aforesaid, and to perform and do all such work with fidelity and with a view at all times to promote and maintain the comfort, interest, and welfare of the said A. B., and his family, and for the full protection of his property and effects.

And the said A. B. hereby promises and agrees to pay the said C. D., for the work, services and duties faithfully done and performed by him as aforesaid, the sum of —— dollars for the term above named, in sums and at times as follow ——; and the said A. B. agrees to employ the said C. D., for the said term of ——. And the said C. D. further agrees strictly to conform to the rules and regulations and maxims of the farm, as hereunto annexed and by him signed.

In witness whereof, we have hereunto affixed our hands and seals, this —day of ——, 185—

In presence of
E. F.
G. H.

A. B.
C. D.

It is expected that all persons employed on the farm of —— will carefully attend to the following system:

Regularity of hours.

Punctuality in cleaning and putting away implements.

Humanity to all the animals.

Neatness and cleanliness in personal appearance.

Decency in deportment and conversation.

Implicit obedience to the proprietor or his foreman.

Ambition to learn and excel in farming.

No liquor or strong drink of any kind allowed.

MAXIMS OF ORDER AND NEATNESS.

1 Perform every operation in the proper season.

2. Perform every operation in the best manner.

3. Complete every part of an operation as you proceed.

4. Finish one job before you begin another.

5. Secure your work and tools in an orderly manner.

6. Clean every tool when you leave off work.

7. Return every tool and implement to its place at night. C. D.

This form, &c., can be altered to suit circumstances, and many may find it of service as a guide. T. E. W.

DOUBTS FOR FARMERS.

It is questionable whether the practice of selling off the hay and grain from a farm without any return of manure in some shape, comes under the head of *good farming*. To keep up the fertility of the land, these articles should be consumed, as far as may be, upon it, and the refuse and manure be carefully saved and returned to the soil.

It is doubtful if a farmer can find any better investment for his money, above what is required for the support, education, &c., of his family than to expend it upon his farm, in the improvement of his stock, in planting trees,—in draining, improving and ornamenting the place he has chosen as the scene of his labors and the centre of his comforts.—R.

To Prevent Potatoes from Rotting.—In a recent conversation with John O. McVean, of Scottsville, N. Y., he informed us, that last fall at the time of harvesting the potatoes, he put two heaps in the cellar, dusting one of the heaps with *quick lime* as they were thrown in from the wagon. The potatoes in this heap kept well, while those in the other, not limed, nearly all rotted. We published a similar statement some weeks since, and have observed many experiments recorded, giving like results.

SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE
ESSENTIAL TO SUCCESSFUL AGRICULTURE.

Every era has been considered by its denizens as an age of progression and improvement. Two centuries ago it was gravely questioned whether arts and science had not attained their acme, and all improvements reached their ne plus ultra. The daring speculations of philosophy alarmed the serious-minded, who contemplated nothing short of the final consummation of all things—the end of the world,—as the befitting award of such hearen-daring impiety. Yet these philosophers, so far from having penetrated into the innermost recesses of the Temple of Science, only stood upon its threshold. We of the present generation, whatever may be our opinions to the contrary, have merely crossed the threshold, and stand in the grand vestibule. Although we have caught a glimpse of the long prospective vista, yet its interior courts must be trod by men of future generations, who may probably regard our present achievements in science in the same light as we estimate the discoveries of the alchymist during the dark ages!

However dwarfish may be our attainments in real physical knowledge, it is gratifying to know that science and scientific investigations are not now, as in past ages, misdirected, but are holding on the even tenor of their way, for the attainment of great and permanent good. The votaries of science, instead of consuming the midnight oil for the discoveries of such chimeras as the philosopher's stone, now employ all their energies for the development of principles whereby the operations of trade, agriculture, and mechanics may be facilitated and cheapened, and practically illustrate the maxim that "knowledge is power."

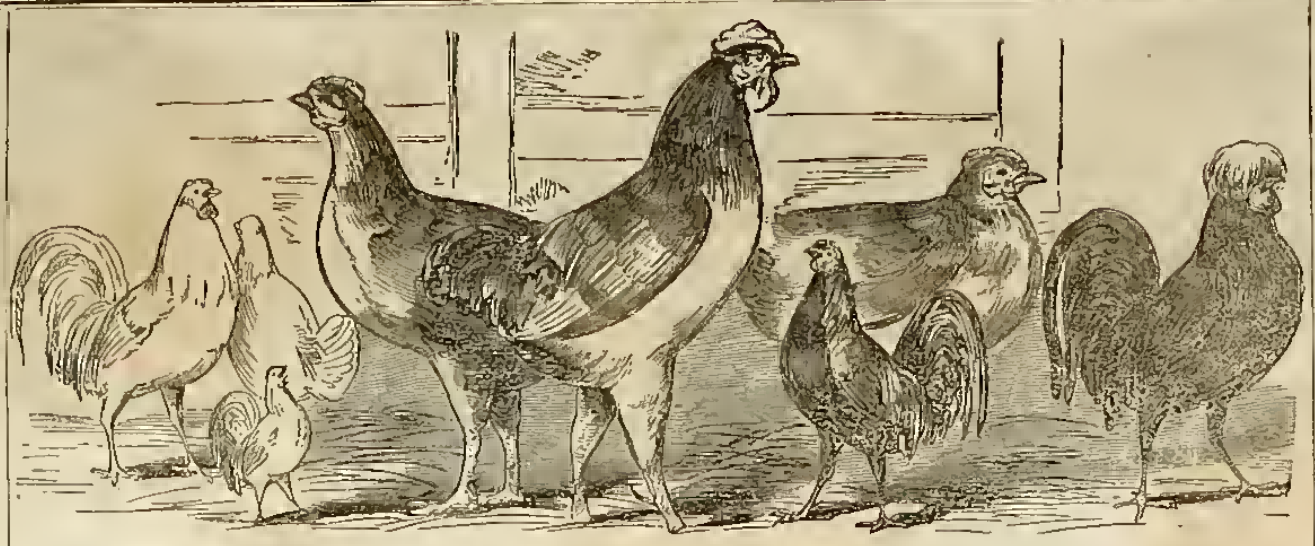
To no class of men are the discoveries of science more available than to the farmer; yet farmers, generally, have less availed themselves of scientific discoveries than any other class of men. Let not the truth offend. All other arts and sciences are far in advance of agriculture. This, however, ought not so to be, for "perfect agriculture," as it has been well remarked, by a popular author, "is the true foundation of all trade and industry—it is the foundation of the riches of States. But a rational system of agriculture cannot be formed without the application of scientific principles, for such a system must be based on an exact acquaintance with the means of nutrition of vegetables, and with the influences of soils and action of manures upon them." If the assertion of Home be true, that we cannot manufacture a pound of cotton without a knowledge of astronomy, it is no rashness to maintain that a farmer cannot intelligently cultivate an acre of land without some knowledge of chemistry, which teaches, as Liebig observes, "the mode of investigating the composition, and of studying the characters of the different substances from which plants derive their nourishment." It is not to be expected that farmers generally will be able to render an exact analysis of the constituents of their soils, but surely it is not expecting too much, that all agriculturists should be acquainted with first principles at least, and thereby secure themselves against much loss, both of labor and capital. Thus we have known farmers, at great expense, lime over their farms, when their lands had naturally an excess of that mineral! Thus we see that a knowledge of science is economy, and ignorance thereof, downright extravagance. Knowledge is security from risk, and ignorance too often the cause of ruin. Much of what is commonly called *bad luck*, is attributable to the mismanagement of ignorance, rather than to what Sancho Panza calls "the misadventures of fortune."

The advantages offered to the young by the establishment of Agricultural Colleges, and Model School Farms, ought to be embraced by all having in view farming as a profession. Much useful knowledge has been disseminated by means of Agricultural Lectures, and works on Agricultural Chemistry. The periodical press, also, is a powerful auxiliary in the cause of agriculture, wherein theory and practice are ably discussed, and the experiments and experiences of practical men related in language plain and easy to be understood. Amongst the numerous agricultural newspapers (many of them excellent) published throughout the Union, the one which the American farmers delight to honor, is the Rural New-Yorker.

N. D. R.

Report of the Ohio Board of Agriculture:—We have received from G. Sprague, Esq., the Seventh Annual Report of the Board of Agriculture of the State of Ohio. It is a handsome volume of 461 pages, filled with the proceedings of the Board during the year 1854, reports from the various County Agricultural Societies, lectures, report of a geological survey, and other matters of interest. On the whole, it does not come up to what we should expect from the great Agricultural State of Ohio. There are no portraits of animals, &c., no prize essays, and little that really adds to the agricultural knowledge of the country.

The report of the Secretary is an interesting and valuable paper.



Dorking. Bantam. Canton or China. Game. Cochin China. Poland.

State and National Poultry Shows.

Show of the N. Y. State Poultry Soc'y.

The first Exhibition of the N. Y. State Poultry Society commenced at Albany, Feb. 7, and continued four days. There were more than fifty exhibitors, and the number of fowls entered is estimated at from twelve to fifteen hundred. The different Asiatic varieties figured largely and were most attractive in the exhibition,— but all the breeds, from the Bantam to the Brahma, were well represented.

The other classes were well filled—Turkeys and Terrier Dogs, Geese and Guinea Fowls, American Eagles and all sorts of Pigeons, Prairie Hens and Peacocks, Ducks and Quails,—but our readers would *quail* if we should attempt to enumerate the whole.

David Taggart, of Northumberland, Pa., delivered an Address before the Society, which is spoken of as a humorous production. He spoke of the distinguishing characteristics and peculiarities of the different breeds of fowls; and asserted that the Cochin China, Brahma Pootra, &c., were all derived from the Shanghais, and only differed in unessential particulars, determined by breeding for a given purpose.

The names and residences of the most prominent exhibitors will be found in the following list of

PREMIUMS AWARDED.

Gallinaceous Fowls.—Best and largest variety of pure bred fowls, bred by the exhibitor, H. P. Newell, Rochester, a Silver Cup valued at $25 2d, J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, 10

Best and largest variety of pure bred fowls owned by exhibitor, W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore, a Silver Cup valued at $25. 2d, D. S. Heffron, Utica. 10.

Asiatic Fowls.—Best pair of Asiatic Fowls, of whatever sub variety, J. P. Childs, Rhode Island, 10.

Shanghais —Best pair or trio, Red or Buff, John McCowan, Philadelphia, $5. 2d, A. A. Hudson, Syracuse, 3.

Best pair or trio of Black, J. W. Herring, Marcellus, $5. 2d, M. H. Smith, Skaneateles, 3.

Best pair or trio of White, A. A. Hudson, Syracuse, $5. 2d Geo. Anderson, Albany, 3.

Best pair or trio of Dominique, colored, D. P. Newell, Rochester, $5 2d, J. E. M. Van Alstyne, Greenbush, 3.

Cochin China.—Best pair or trio, W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore, $5. 2d, Geo. Anderson, Albany, 3.

Bramah Pootra.—Best pair or trio, H. P. Newell, Rochester, $5. 2d Wright, Gilmore & Co., Utica, 3.

Chittagong.—Best pair or trio, D. Craw, Conn., $5. 2d, C. Boncieue, Lansingburgh, 3.

White Calcutta —Second best pair or trio, D. S. Heffron, Utica, 3.

Black Java.—Best pair or trio, J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, $5. 2d, W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore, 3.

Hong Kong.—Best pair or trio, T. B. Miner, Clinton, Oneida Co., $5. 2d, D. S. Heffron, Utica, 3.

Other Fowls.—*Black Spanish.*—Best pair or trio Jas. Kellen, Germantown, Pa., $5. 2d, J. P. Childs, R. I., 3. 3d, D. S. Heffron, Utica, 2.

Dorking.—Best trio of White, W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore, $1. 2d do. of Gray or Speckled, J. M. Sherwood, Auburn, 2.

Hamburghs.—Best trio of Spangled Hamburghs, D. St. George, York Mills, Oneida Co., 3.

Game.—Best pair or trio of Sumatra, T. B. Miner, Clinton, Oneida Co., $5. Trio of Earl Derby, J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, 5. American Game, 2d best, E. E. Platt, Albany, 3. Earl Derby Cock, W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore, (discretionary) 1.

Polish.—Best Trio, White or Black, W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore, $3.

Best pair of Silver Spangled, E. E. Platt, $3. 2d, C. W. Godard, Albany, 2.

Bantams.—Best trio Gold Laced Seabright, J. P. Childs, R. I., $5. 2d, W. Walsh, Bethlehem, 3.

Best trio of Java, E. E. Platt, Albany, $3. 2d, African, D. S. Heffron, Utica, 2.

Geese — *Bremen.*—Best pair, W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore, $5. 2d, C. W. Goddard, Albany, 3.

African.—Best pair, C. W. Godard, Albany, $5. 2d, R. C. McCormick, 1.

Wild.—Best pair, E. M. Van Alstyne, Greenbush, $5.—2d, W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore, 3.

Pigeons.—Best and largest variety owned by exhibitor, C. Boncieue, Lansingburgh, $5. Best pair of any distinct variety, W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore, 2.

Rabbits.—*Lop-Eared.*—Second best pair, S. V. C. Van Rensselaer, Claverack, 2.

Rat Terrier Dogs —Best specimen, $5. 2d do., 3. Pair White Scotch Terrier, John Grieves, New York, $2 One Black and Tan Terrier, J. M. Lovett, Albany, $1.

Turkeys.—*Wild.*—Best pair, E. E. Platt, Albany, $3.

Domestic.—Best pair, Reynolds & Co., $5. 2d, J. W. Ludlow, Yonkers, 3.

Guinea Fowls.—Best pair, W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore, $3. 2d, E. E. Platt, 2.

Pea Fowls —Best pair, W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore, $3. 2d, C. W. Godard, Albany, 2.

Ducks.—*Muscovy.*—Best pair, J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, $5. 2d, D. P. Newell, Rochester, 3.

Aylesbury —Best pair, W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore $5. 2d, R. C. McCormick, Jr., 1. 1, 3.

Top-Knot.—Best pair, H. S. Heffron, Utica, $5. 2d, D. P. Newell, Rochester, 3.

Several amendments were made to the By-Laws of the Society. The most important change is in the increase of the officers. The Managers were increased to twenty, and an addition of one to the Vice Presidents. The following are the chosen officers for the ensuing year:

President.—D. S. Heffron, of Utica.

Vice Presidents.—Francis Rotch, Butternuts; M. Vassar, Poughkeepsie; Lewis F. Allen, Black Rock.

Cor. Secretary—R. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I.

Rec. Secretary and Treasurer.—H. U. Sherman, Utica.

Managers.—Sam. T. Tabor, Dutchess; Thos. W. Ludlow, Jr., Yonkers; Samuel Thorne, N. Y. City; C. W. Godard, Albany; A. P. Hammond, Westport, Essex Co.; W. H. Southwick, New Baltimore; Samuel S. Benan, Hampton, Wash Co.; Geo St. George, York Mills, Oneida Co; Thos Gould, Cayuga Co.; A. A. Hudson, Syracuse; R. H. Van Rensselaer, Otsego Co; F. W. Collins, Ontario Co; Isaac E. Haviland, L. I.; Abner Baker, Rochester; Wm. Walsh, Bethlehem, Albany Co.; John H. Cole, Columbia; D. W. C. Van Slyck, Wayne Co; J. Wyman Jones, Utica; N. S. Smith, Buffalo; Curtis Moses, Skaneateles.

National Poultry Society's Exhibition.

The first show of the National Poultry Society, was held at Barnum's Museum, New York, Feb. 13th to 18th inclusive, 1851. According to reports in the New York dailies, the affair will long be remembered in Hen-dom, and will induce no little crowing among certain amateur fanciers and breeders, in both city and country.—As we were not there to witness the prodigies exhibited in the various classes—including specimens of high, medium and low degree—and have not space for the somewhat elongated, if not exaggerated statements given in the city papers, we give only the principal results. These are included in the subjoined lengthy list of very liberal

PREMIUMS AWARDED.

Class I.

For the best and largest variety, Silver Cup, $50, to Richard C. McCormick, Jr., of Woodhaven, Queens Co., L. I. 2d, Silver Cup, $25, to J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, N. Y. 3d, $15, to H. & C. S. Haines, of Elizabethtown, N. J. 4th, $10, to H. Johnson, of Paterson, N. J.

Asiatic Fowls.—Best pair of Asiatic Fowls of whatever sub variety, Silver Cup, $20, to John McGowan, Philadelphia, Pa.

Shanghais—For the best pair or trio of Red or Buff, $5, to J. Sherwood, Norwalk, Ct. 2d, 3, to Henderson Greene, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

For the best pair or trio of Black do, $5, to Geo. P. Burnham, Boston. 2d, 3, to Richard C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, Queens Co., L. I.

Best pair or trio of White do, $5, to R. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I. 2d, 3, to J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck.

Best pair or trio of Mongolique do, $5, to R. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I. 2d, 3, to Sherman Smith, Portchester, N. Y.

Best pair or trio of Cochin Chinas, $5, to Geo. P. Burnham, Boston, Mass. 2d, 3, to J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck.

Best pair or trio of Brahma Pootras, $5, to B. & C. J. Haines, Elizabethtown, N. J. 2d, 3, to Henry S. Freeman, Cumberland, R. I.; 3 to Bennett & Plaisted, Great Falls, N. H.; 3 to R. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I.; 3 to W. L. Wilson, New Britain, Ct.; 3 to H. H. Haight, Dover Plains, N. Y.; 3 to Geo. Smith, Valley Falls, R. I.

Best pair or trio of Chittagongs, $5, to H. S. Ballou, Blackstone, Mass. 2d, 3 to G. B. Prindle, Norwich, Ct.

Best pair or trio of Javas, $5, to Hr. G. W. Lawrence, Catonsville, Md. 2d, 3, to J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, N. Y.

Special premium of $3 to G. P. Burnham, Boston, Mass., for gray and bronze Shanghais, of great merit.

All Other Gallinaceous Fowls.—*Black Spanish.*—For the 2d best pair or trio $3, to B. & C. J. Haines, Elizabethtown, N. J. 3d do, 2, to Dr. H. H. Porter, Budwick, L. I.

Dorkings.—For the best pair or trio of White, $1, to R. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I. 2d do, 2, to J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, N. Y.

Best pair or trio of gray or speckled, $1, to R. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I. 2d, 2, to Samuel Pale, Westchester Co.

Polands.—Best pair or trio of White, $3, to J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, N. Y.

For 2d best pair or trio of Black, $2, to S. S. Burden, of Paramus N. J.

Best pair or trio of Silver, $3, to J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, N. Y. 2d, 2, to S. S. Burden, Paramus, N. J.

Game—Best pair or trio of Earl of Derby Game, $5, to J. K. Twambly, Dover, N. H. 2d, 3 to J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, N. Y.

Pile Games.—Best pair or trio, $5, to R. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I.

Black Games.—Best pair or trio, $3, to George Brown, Meriden, Ct.

Ebon Sumatra Games.—Best pair or trio, $5, to J. K. Twambly, Dover, N. H. 2d, 3, to B. & C. S. Haines, Elizabethtown, N. J.

Mexican Games.—Best pair or trio, $5, to R. C. McCormick, Woodhaven, L. I.

Chinese Albin Games.—Best pair or trio, $5, to Bennett & Plaisted, Great Falls, N. H.

Bantams.—Best pair or trio Gold Laced, $5, to Bennett & Plaisted, Great Falls, N. H. 2d, 3, to B. & C. S. Haines, Elizabethtown, N. J.

Best pair or trio of Silver Laced, $5, to Bennett & Plaisted, Great Falls, N. H. 2d, 3, to Roswell L. Colt, Paterson, N. J.

Best pair or trio of African, $5, to B. & C. S. Haines, Elizabethtown, N. J. 2d, 2, to J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck.

Bolton Grays—For the 2d best pair or trio, $2, to J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, N. Y.

Dominique Fowls.—For the 2d best pair or trio, $2, to Josiah Sage, Locust Hill, N. J.

Class II.—Turkeys.

For the best pair or trio of wild, $5, to Sherman Smith, of Portchester, N. Y.; second pair or trio, 3, to John Patton, of New York.

For the best pair or trio of domestic, $5, to R. H. Avery, of Brooklyn, L. I.; second, 3, to R. C. McCormick, Jr., of Woodhaven, L. I.

Honorable mention for choice dove colored Turkeys, exhibited by D. H. Haight, Dover Plains, N. Y.; black Turkeys, exhibited by S. H. Coombs, Mercer Co., N. J.; white Turkeys from J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, N. Y.

Class III.—Guinea Fowls.

For the best pair or trio, $3, R. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I.; second do., 2, A. Mallard, Bordentown, N. J.

Class IV.—Pea Fowls.

For the best pair or trio, $3, James Hyder, Gravesend, L. I.; 2d do., 2, to J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, N. Y.

Honorable mention of Pea Fowls from H. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I., and J. W. Cropsey, Gravesend, L. I.

Class V.—Ducks.

Aylesbury.—For the best pair or trio, $5, to R. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I.; 2d do., 3, Sherman Smith, Portchester, N. Y.

Muscovy—Best pair or trio, $5, R. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I.; 2d do., 3, H. & C. S. Haines, Elizabethtown, N. J.

Top-Knot—Best pair or trio, $5, to Wm. Simpson, West Farms, N. Y.; 2d do., 3, R. C. McCormick, Woodhaven L. I.

Cayuga Black—Best pair or trio, $5, R. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I.; 2d do., 3, Sherman Smith, Portchester, N. Y.

Common Duck—Under this caption the Judges have given premium for best pair or trio, $3, to H. L. Colt, Paterson, N. J.; 2d do., 2, R. C. McCormick, Jr., Woodhaven, L. I.

Honorable mention of Chinese white Muscovies, exhibited by G. K. Elker, Stamford, Conn.

Class VI.—Geese.

Bremen—For the best pair or trio, $5, Sherman Smith, Portchester, N. Y.; 2d do., 3, G. K. Elker, Stamford, Ct.

Chinese—Best pair or trio, $5, R. L. Colt, Paterson, N. J.; 2d do., 3, R. L. Colt, Patterson, N. J.

African—Best pair or trio, $5, Sherman Smith, Portchester, N. Y.

Wild—Best pair or trio, $5, H. L. Colt, Paterson, N. J.; 2d do., 3, J. W. Platt, Rhinebeck, N. Y.

Honorable mention or discretionary premium to H. Johnson, Paterson, N. J., for his Hong Kong geese.

Class VI.—Swans.

For the best pair, $5, R. L. Colt, Paterson, N. J.; 2d do., 3, Isaac E. Haviland, Hempstead, L. I.

Class VIII.—Pigeons.

For the best and largest variety, $5, T. M. Rodman, West Farms, N. Y.; 2d do., 2, R. C. McCormick, Jr. Woodhaven, L. I.

Best pair of any distinct variety, $2, Wm. Brown, Brooklyn, N. Y., for pair of Carriers.

Class IX.—Rabbits.

For the best pair of Lop-Eared, $5, to Geo. P. Burnham, Boston, Mass.; 2d do., Bennett & Plaisted, Great Falls, N. H.

Class X.—Rat Terrier Dogs.

For the best specimen, $5 John Grieve, New York; 2d do., 3, Salem Dutcher, New York; 3d do., 2, Jir. St. John.

Class XI.—Deer.

For the best buck, $5, Wm. McQueen, Schenectady, N. Y.; 2d do., 3, Henry Faile, West Farms, N. Y.

The judges on Asiatic fowls append to their report the following remarks:

"While the judges have been governed by the nomenclature of the list, they by no means assent to it as a proper classification. Shanghai and Cochin China are convertible terms, and Brahma Pootra the popular name for a sub-variety of Shanghais of great size and beauty. White Calcuttas and Hong Kongs were not on exhibition. Believing them to be inferior specimens of white and black Shanghais, it is likely that we would not have awarded them premiums if found. In lieu thereof, we have assigned several additional second premiums for *Brahma Shanghais*; and also a special premium for two sub-varieties not named in the list. The show of Brahmas doubtless exceeds anything of the sort ever known, both as to numbers and quality. Cocks of twelve pounds and upward, hens of ten pounds, and pullets of nine pounds, were quite common, while one coop of four stags, ten months old, averaged nearly twelve pounds apiece. This extraordinary weight as to cocks and hens was also noticed among the other colors. Four years ago a very sensible gentleman wrote that a cock, of any breed, to weigh eight pounds was a good one, and must be in fine order at that. Now we have pullets, ten months old, exceeding that weight.—If this progression continues, it will not be long until Shanghais are sold in *steaks* and *roasts* and by the *quarter*, like prize beef in the market.

"For the sake of simplicity, we would recommend that all thorough-bred Asiatic fowls be classed under the name of Shanghai, to be further designated by their color; and inasmuch as these shows are intended not solely for the aggrandizement of breeders, but for the purpose of converting 'Henology' into a science, we would earnestly suggest that all ridiculous *aliases* be abandoned, and a simple, intelligible and truthful classification strictly observed."

Robert Wilkinson, Chairman.

The judges on Gallinaceous Fowls say that—

"They have attended to the duties assigned them, and find the best display of Gallinaceous Fowls ever exhibited in this country. They feel great pleasure in recommending a continual succession of similar Fairs by the National Poultry Society, with every confidence that great benefit will be conferred upon the community at large by thus encouraging and improving the breeds of Domestic Poultry in America."

John C. Jackson, Chairman.

The judges on Turkeys, Guineas, &c., say:

"With much pleasure we give our measure of praise and satisfaction for the choice and rare deposit of pure bred fowls exhibited by Col. R. L. Colt, of Patterson, N. J., and cordially suggest the award of a discretionary premium* for Mallard Ducks, Wild Black Ducks, Pin Tail Ducks, Java Ducks, Rouen Ducks, Crested Ducks, &c., &c.; also with much satisfaction we give mention to the choice and well-bred stock exhibited by Mr. R. C. McCormick, Jr., of Woodhaven, Long Island.

Chas. W. Bathgate, Chairman.

The managers state that the premium coops, although worthy in every respect of the flattering preferences exhibited by the able judges, are by no means the sole objects of interest in this great collection. There are many coops, besides, containing birds so closely approximating in excellence to those which have won the premiums that they are eminently worthy of admiration, while the general Show surpasses in curious and instructive attraction anything of the kind ever yet exhibited in America.

*A Silver Cup is awarded to Col. Colt in compliance with this suggestion.

Poultry.—At this season, we frequently hear our neighbors and others complaining that their fowls do not supply them with the desired quantity of eggs, as they are wont to do in other parts of the year; but we have no difficulty in this matter, for we came to the conclusion long ago, that we ought not to expect them to provide us with eggs, unless we gave them plenty of the right kind of food that they may eat and drink at their pleasure. By experiment we have found that hens fed with wheat and rice, and constantly supplied with fresh water, charcoal, lime, ashes, &c., will produce a larger amount of eggs than those fed on any other grain.

Lovers of eggs, and the good things made with them, feed your fowls as above, and you will complain of them no longer.—*Dollar Newspaper.*

Measurement of Hay in Bulk.—Multiply the length, breadth and height of the hay into each other, and if the hay is somewhat settled, ten solid yards will weigh a ton. Clover will take 11 to 12 yards to a ton.

Milk Clean.—The first drawn milk contains only 5, the second 8, and the fifth 17 per cent. of cream.

Agricultural Miscellany.

MICHIGAN STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

We are indebted to S. M. Bartlett, Esq., for a copy of the Transactions of this society for 1852. It is a handsome volume of 528 pages, containing much valuable information, wood cuts of animals, addresses delivered before several county societies, prize essays, &c., &c., and is, on the whole, highly creditable to the Secretary, J. C. Holmes. The article on thorough draining, by Linus Cone, we have read with much pleasure. A Prize Essay on manures, by Charles Betts, is a valuable paper which deserves an extensive circulation.—Will Mr. B. pardon us for referring to one point in the manufacture of manure which he has inadvertently overlooked? He says:—"The value of yard manure depends upon two conditions:—1st, the manner in which it is made and preserved; 2nd, the state in which it is applied to the soil." These two conditions have much to do with the value of the manure, but the intrinsic value of the manure depends upon the food eaten by the animals making it. If they are fed oil-cake, peas or beans, it will be much more valuable than though they had Indian corn. If they have clover hay, it will be much richer than though they had timothy hay, or straw, &c., &c. It is a point on which few farmers have any distinct conceptions, and should not be overlooked in a prize essay on manures.

DEVONS vs. SHORT-HORNS.

The *London Farmers' Magazine* gives the following extract from the Journal of a gentleman who visited Mr. Coke, at his estate at Holkham in 1830:

"The postillions were first desired to stop near some beasts of the North Devon breed, grazing in the park; and Mr. C. mentioned several facts illustrative of the superiority of the Devons; amongst others that he called on a Mr. Handcock, a fashionable butcher in London, who supplied some of the first families, and asked him if he had ever killed any Devon beasts. He replied 'no, that they were not good enough for his trade; he would only use the best Scots.' Mr. C. persuaded him to try the Herons, and he so much approved of them that he bought all Mr. C. sent to market for a considerable time—more than one hundred beasts. He also mentioned a trial between the fattening of two Herons, against one short-horned ox of the old Yorkshire breed, the two costing the same as the one, and when killed the two weighed 140 stone of 14 lbs. (1,970 lbs.) while the short-horned ox weighed only 110 stone, (1540 lbs.) and it had eaten more food than the two Devons. Mr. C. considered the Devons as by far the best for plowing. His object was to produce the most food for man, of the best quality, and at the least expense. He said 'size had nothing to do with profit; it was not what an animal made, as much as what it cost making.'"

BEST MODE OF CASTRATION.

When is the best mode of castration? If you ask this question of five or six men, you will probably receive as many different answers. I have tried the actual cautery, the chain, the ligature, and scraping; and I prefer the last, it being simple, safe and speedy.

You have, doubtless, tried it, and perhaps most of your readers have performed the operation. However, at the risk of telling a twice told tale, I will endeavor to describe *the mode of scraping*. You begin as for castration in the ordinary way. Free the testicle, and grasp it with the left hand; *divide the seminal* part of the cord, and, with a rough-edged knife, *scrape* the *vascular* cord lengthways, until you scrape through it. Simple enough, and speedy, too, since for first cut to last scrape, takes rather less than twenty seconds. I have done it in sixteen, and safely, for I never knew a horse to bleed more than I wanted, and you have a simple wound without any foreign substance to deal with. The horses stand quiet for nearly three days, being merely rubbed down. On the third day, the coagulum is washed away, and the parts cleansed, and nothing more is required after, than to continue to keep them clean. Tetanus is not a frequent sequel to castration; as to the time most likely for an attack, I have always found it to come on just as the wound has healed, no matter in *what* part of the body it may be.—Those attacks arising from castration, generally manifest themselves from the fifteenth to the twentieth day; but I have seen them both earlier and later. As a rule, I do not castrate during the hot months, nor during the heavy rains. Wounds and ulcers generally take on an unhealthy action at those seasons, and particularly during rains. But I have operated during every month of the year.—*London Vet.*

Great Corn Crop.—The Agricultural Society of Champaigne County, Ohio, certifies that Hugh McDonald received the premium for the best acre of corn, an average one out of a field of 45 acres, which yielded one hundred and forty-five bushels and three pecks, by actual measurement of one row, carefully selected by the committee as an average one, and estimated from that for an acre. It is estimated that the whole field would have averaged 140 bushels per acre.

This actual admeasurement of one row, and estimating from that the acreage yield, is not a very accurate or commendable means of determining the yield of premium crops.

Dr. A. Watts and Alex. Waddle have gone to Europe to select stock for the Clark Co. (Ohio) importing company. Tuscarawas County is about to form a stock importing Co.

Inquiries and Answers.

PLANTING ORCHARDS—SHEEP, &c.—I am much pleased with your paper. It comes nearer my idea of a good family paper than anything we have in this part of the country. I have hung up your prospectus in my office, and think I will be able to send you some more subscribers—And now, as you are well acquainted with the soil and climate of Western New York, I want to make use of my privilege as a subscriber, by asking you a question in regard to New York agriculture, to which I hope you will give a little consideration and answer me at your convenience.

I have in Steuben county, on the line of the N. Y. & Erie Railroad, a tract of 1,400 acres of pine and oak land. As I get the pine and oak off, I am clearing up the land by burning the refuse timber on the land, sowing wheat on the ashes and seeding it down, and have thus far succeeded in getting 20 to 25 bushels of wheat to the acre. The tract is hill land, the hills *rising in terraces* to five or six hundred feet, but not so steep but that it may be plowed after the stumps are out. The slope of the hills is to the south and south-east; soil, six to eight inches deepred vegetable matter, with a deep subsoil of chocolate colored loam,—very few stone of *shell date*. Now, I have an idea of covering the face of one of those hills with an orchard of 3,000 to 4,000 *apple trees*, and, as you are an old experienced hand in such matters, I would like to have your opinion, as to how an orchard would succeed in such a new soil, planted among the old stumps, with such a heavy dressing of ashes. Also, (as I am clearing it with the intention of going largly into the raising of sheep,) if any plan could be found to prevent the sheep from barking the trees? Also, what is your favorite sheep, combining the qualities of wool and mutton? I am now raising the *Cotswold*, a very large, long-wooled sheep; the backs sometimes weighing 250 to 265 lbs. dressed, with fleeces of 7 to 10 lbs. But the price is so high that a large flock would be too expensive.—WM BUSH, *Wilmington, Del.*

We should think an apple orchard, if properly planted with good trees and well cultivated, would do exceedingly well on such a site. The ashes will be beneficial, rather than injurious. As the land, at present, cannot be plowed, we would prepare the soil by digging or trenching two feet deep, and about eight feet in diameter, each spot where you intend to plant the tree. If you could dig in a good dressing of rich composted manure, the increased growth of the trees would abundantly repay the extra cost and labor. But as, under the circumstances, this cannot be done, early in the spring we would prepare the soil as before directed, and sow it with peas, and, when in full bloom, dig them under. This to some extent, would supply the place of manure, and the trees might be planted in the fall.

You do not want a method to prevent sheep from barking the trees. The orchard should be fenced off from the other part of the field, and should on *no account be sown with grain or grass*. A fallow frequently cultivated, is best for all orchards. If you must sow anything, let it be peas or clover, and *plow or dig it under when in bloom*.

Cotswold sheep, probably, will fat quicker than any other breed; but the quality of the mutton is inferior to the South Down, or even to the Leicester. On a hilly farm, for mutton sheep, we should prefer the South Down to any other. A cross with a Leicester or South Down buck with the common Merino ewe, makes a good, profitable sheep for the butcher. Many of our farmers adopt this course.—If you wish *fine wool*, Spanish Merinoes would be best.

SWEET POTATOES AGAIN.—In answer to "I. W., of Wyoming," I would say:—Your hot bed should be made of stable manure and sand loam or pure sand. It may be covered with light canvas, instead of glass, and should be oiled in order to render it more transparent.—This mode is found to answer, I believe, equally as well as glass, and is much less expensive. In transplanting, the sprouts should be broken off from the potato; 1st, because one sprout is sufficient for a hill, and a single potato of average size will send out perhaps 20 at a time. 2nd, because they will produce a *second growth* of sprouts in time for transplanting, if the first setting is made as early as the 10th of May or thereabouts. They cannot probably, in your climate, be set later than the 1st of June, with a fair chance of maturing before frosts come. I cannot tell certainly where the seed can be procured at this season, but probably in the N. Y. market.—S. T. W., *Pultneyville*.

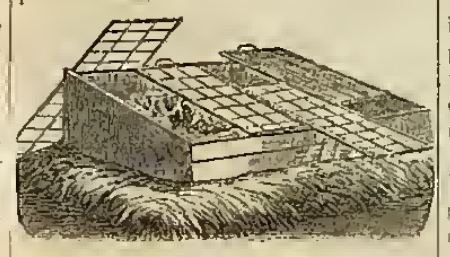
STUMP MACHINE.—In the RURAL of Feb. 11th, I noticed a description of a stump machine, which the writer said cost him $25. Will the writer, by private letter or through the RURAL, give his whereabouts, and whether he manufactures the article; and what would be the cost of one sufficiently strong for all practical purposes, (say as strong as the one figured in the RURAL,) delivered at the Railroad depot, Macedon, N. Y.—J. H. BARNUM, *Walworth, N. Y., Feb.*, 1854.

EARLY PEAS.—The moment the frost is out of the ground, and it can be worked to advantage, is the proper time to put in peas for an early crop.

Orchard and Garden.

HOT-BEDS,—THEIR USES, CONSTRUCTION, &c.

THE construction and management of Hot-beds is so simple and easy, that no farmer or owner of a garden need be without one; while their value, as a means of procuring a supply of early vegetables, is such as to render them very desirable. The summer seems so much lengthened when we may begin before the usual season to enjoy our radishes, lettuces, tomatoes, cucumbers, &c., and there can be no doubt that health is promoted by the temperate use of fresh vegetable food. But the love of such things is far more general than the enterprise and attention which provides them—in other words, thousands would gladly eat, who will never take the trouble to raise them. They look upon it, perhaps, as a matter of very trifling consequence, or as one in which the expense far exceeds the product. That this is a mistaken view, might easily be shown, but it would lead us too far from the subject of our present writing.



There are two modes of constructing the Hot-beds in common use,—in one it is placed upon, and in the other partially below the surface. The first of these is seen in the engraving, and scarcely needs description, as with a few details anybody can make a similar one, after looking at it. The frame is usually made of plank, and is ten or twelve feet long, and five or six feet wide. The front side should be a foot or eighteen inches wide, the other double its width, to form a proper slope for the roof. This is made of sash, of which there are, for the largest size, four, each three feet wide, and about seven feet long, made in the ordinary way, but without cross-bars, so that in glazing the panes may over-lap each other about a quarter of an inch, so as to carry off the rain. A strip of board, six inches wide, should be fastened across the middle of the frame just even with the top, for the sash to slide and rest upon. The planks forming the sides and ends may be simply nailed to a four inch post in each corner. Such a frame will last for years, and soon be regarded as an indispensable part of the apparatus of the vegetable garden.

To form the beds, select a dry situation conveniently placed, sheltered from the north and west winds, by fences or buildings, but open to the south and east, so that they may enjoy the genial influences of the sun. Allowing a space at least two feet larger each way than the frame, drive stakes to mark the corners, and then put on fresh manure from the horse stable, mixing it thoroughly and evenly, and treading it down gently, seeking to keep the pile level and of uniform quality. As much as three wagon loads of manure will be needed to keep up the heat, if the bed is made early in March—as it should be.

For Hot-beds, placed partially beneath the surface, the frames are constructed in the same manner, but they are placed over pits dug in a dry soil, some two feet deep, and filled with manure prepared as in the first instance. Less manure is required, and less heat can be raised and maintained, but they answer every purpose of an ordinary vegetable garden, where early plants for transplanting are particularly desirable. They also require less care in watering, and in regulating the heat, which is inclined to be too great where large quantities of manure are employed.

The mold should be laid on in two or three days—or as soon as the bed has settled, and has a lively and regular heat—the sashes having been put on with the frame, as soon as the substratum of the bed was properly prepared. It should be laid on six or eight inches deep, though for growing radishes and lettuce a foot is necessary. In two or three days the earth will become warm and ready for the seed. The mold should be well stirred to prevent the growth of young weeds which may be germinating, and the seed may then be sown in shallow drills, and covered with earth. While the weather and heat is such that they can be kept constantly covered, but little watering will be necessary, but care should be taken to keep up a proper degree of moisture in one way or another. The heat may be regulated by the admission of air, and shading from the midday sun as the season advances, and should it rise excessively at first, it may be necessary to open holes for its escape, by running down stakes into the steaming mass.

A smaller but very useful Hot-bed may be made by those who have old window sashes, which may be used for roofing them. The size of the frame must of course correspond to the sash with which they are to be covered.—R.

BUFFALO HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.

THE Annual Meeting of this Society was quite spirited, evincing a desire, on the part of its members, to re-establish its former prosperity and usefulness. The following list comprises the officers elected for the ensuing year:

President—AMASA MASON.
Vice Presidents—Col. J. R. Smith, Myron Stilwell.
Treasurer—H. C. White.
Cor. Secretary—John B. Enton.
Rec. Secretary—Charles E. Clarke.
Committee on Fruits—L. F. Allen, Benj. Hodge, Lewis Eaton.
Committee on Flowers—Col. J. R. Smith, John B. Enton, A. J. Mathews.
Committee on Vegetables—Jason Sexton, Jacob Schrenk, Warren Granger.
Committee on Entomology—W. R. Cuppock, Wm. Lanering, Jr., J. D. G. Stenson.

The Society voted to hold meetings on the first and third Tuesdays of each month; also to have two exhibitions during the present year. The first of the semi-monthly meetings was held at the residence of the President, AMASA MASON, and very largely attended, though in advance of the regular time. It was resolved to raise a fund of two thousand dollars, or upwards, for the purpose of forming a permanent investment, the interest of which should be applied towards the expenses of a Central Hall, at which the meetings and exhibitions of the Society may in future be held. A committee for that purpose was formed, consisting of Col. HODGE, CHARLES E. CLARKE, Esq., LEWIS EATON, Esq.; and the President of the Society guaranteed to raise a second thousand dollars as soon as the first thousand should be subscribed.

The Society has a very fine library and many excellent members, with an abundance of material and horticultural taste to insure one of the best Societies in the State. Buffalo has many wealthy citizens, who take pride in ornamenting their grounds with choice trees and shrubs, as well as cultivating the finer varieties of fruits. H. C. W.

FRUITS FOR GENERAL CULTIVATION.

THE following varieties of fruits were recommended for general cultivation at the North Western Fruit Growers' Association:

APPLES.—Summer Rose, Early Harvest, Golden Sweet, Jersey Sweeting, Pound Sweet, (for stock and culinary purposes,) Herefordshire Pearmain, Pomme Grise, Roman Stem, American Golden Russet.

PEARS.—Bartlett, Flemish Beauty, (best,) White Doyenne, (best.)

PEACHES.—Crawford's Early, Early Barnard, Early York, Large White Cling, Crawford's Late, George Fourth.

The following were recommended for farther trial.

APPLES.—Early Joe, Duchess Oldenburg, Mother, Hubbardston Nonsuch, Peck's Pleasant, Spice Sweet.

PEARS.—Bloodgood, Dearborn's Seedling, Sheldon.

The following pears were spoken of as very good:—Louise Bonne de Jersey, Passe Colmar, Winter Nelis, good, but will not succeed in all localities.

A MARVELOUS TREE.

M. HUC, in his "Travels in Tartary and Thibet," found many wonders; among them, a singular tree called the Kounboum, or Tree of Ten Thousand Images, growing not far from one of the principal Buddhist temples in the latter country. The marvel of it is, that there are upon each of the leaves well-formed Thibetian characters, all of a green color, some darker, some lighter than the leaf itself. The characters are portions of the leaf itself, but are in different positions on the leaf, and are also found upon the bark of the trunk and branches. In removing a part of the old bark, the indistinct outlines of characters were seen on the new bark under it, but different from those removed. The tree is of great age and size, and the Lamas informed M. Huc, that it was the only one of the kind in existence, and that all efforts to propagate it by seeds and cuttings had failed. Our traveler made a most minute examination, and became convinced that there was no trickery in the case.—R.

THE HORTICULTURAL REVIEW.—The *Western Horticultural Review*, for some years a welcome visitor, was suspended for a few months on account of the illness of its able Editor Dr. J. A. WARDER. It now comes out as much improved in appearance and matter as we trust its editor is improved in health and vision. JAMES W. WARD, Esq., is editor of the botanical department, and from his well known attainments in this science, cannot fail to add materially to the interest and extended usefulness of the magazine.

Mr. MARSH, of Litchfield, Mass., has on his premises an apple tree which measures *fourteen feet* in circumference, and yielded twenty bushels of good fruit the past season. It had yielded, previously to 1845, about 100 bushels a year. It was carried to Litchfield from Hartford on the first settlement of the former town and has borne delicious fruit for 130 years.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending February 14, 1854.

A. H. Caryl, of Sandusky city, Ohio, for improvement in picking and cleaning flax.

Matthias W. Baldwin and David Clark, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improved arrangement of vertical tube feed water-heaters, in locomotive smoke stacks.

Lewis S. Chichester, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in machines for cleaning wool.

John Griffiths, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in valve cocks.

F. C. Goffin, of New York, for improvement in fire and burglar proof safes.

Jonathan Knowles, of Trenton, N. J., for improvement in process of treating vegetable fibre. Patented in France, April 4, 1853.

Sam'l G. Lewis, of Delaware co., Pa., for improvement in making thick paper.

Thos. Cook, of New York, assignor to Stukie Lirsey, of same place, for improvement in fire-arms.

John Standish, of Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, assignor to John Standish and Horace A. Miller, of same place, for improvement in machines for pegging boots and shoes.

Robert Preston, of North Pownal, Vt., for improvement in drying cloth.

Warren Robinson, of New Haven, Conn., for improvement in ships' ventilators.

Jacob Reese, of Sharon, Pa., for improvement in hanging the fore-plate to iron rolling machinery.

W. G. Sterling, of Bridgeport, Conn., for improvement in planing hoes.

Henry S. William, of Malta, Ohio, for improvements in apparatus for controlling the pressure of steam.

Jacob D. Woodruff, of Newark, N. J., and J. H. Butterworth, of Dover, N. J., for improvement in drop-bridges.

Arcalaus Wyckoff, of Wellsburgh, N. Y., for improvement in machines for making links of jack-chains.

Jno. Webster and Orson Spencer, of Cleveland, Ohio, assignors to Jno. Webster, of same place, for improvement in gas burners.

Geo. H. Ambler, of Trumbull, Conn., for improvement in saddle trees.

Frederick H. Bartholomew, of New York, for improvement in water-closets.

Jason Barton, of Middle Haddam, Conn., for improvement in horse-bells.

J. L. Burdick, of New York, for improvement in machinery for paging blank books.

John W. Newell, of New Paris, Ohio, for improvement in machines for stuffing horse-collars.

Horace Smith and Daniel B. Wesson, of Norwich, Conn., for improvement in fire-arms.

Allen Goodman and Lyman Wheeler, of Dana, Mass., for improved machine for scraping and toothing reeces.

Joel R. Bassett, of Cincinnati, Ohio, assignee to Caleb B. Williams, of same place, for improvement in ball valves for pumps.

SOAP STONE.

THERE is a fine quarry of this singular and useful material at Grafton, in the vicinity of Bellows Falls. The mill where it is prepared for use, and fitted for a finishing establishment in Boston, is at Cambridgeport, Vt., a small village near the line of Grafton. This quarry has long been known, as is seen from antiquated chimney pieces in the neighborhood, but was formerly worked upon a small scale, in part from the want of modern improvements in machinery, but chiefly from the expense of transportation to the distant market.

That obstacle is now removed by the railroad. The freestone, as it is here called, has the "unctious feel" of the mineralogist, and the engraver *soap* better describes the striking resemblance of touch to that article, although the ease with which the material is cut and fitted for use makes the word *free* a proper and significant appellation. The spectator at first is both amused and surprised to see huge blocks of granite-looking stone cut into slabs by a saw such as he has seen in use only for wood.

The teeth are not so sharp at the point, but with this exception, one might think the workmen had borrowed from a saw-mill the well known instrument for transforming logs into lumber. The soap stone contains no substance harder than itself, and it cuts under the common saw easier and faster than hard wood of the same dimensions. This I proved by experiment on a cubic piece, a part of which I carried away as a specimen of the quarry.

The slabs are cut into various forms by circular saws, which, from their rapid motion, seem not to perform a very hard service; and the facility of working the material is no inconsiderable item of its value. From the various uses to which the soap stone is adapted, it must soon find a greater demand. In the ordeal of heat, it seems to be cousin-germain to *asbestos*, for it endures fire without warp or crack, even to a red or white heat, losing only now and then thin scales on the inner surface. Hence it is lined and is used to answer the purpose of fire brick in the lining of stoves and of forges.

It is susceptible of a moderate polish, and is now fashioned into chimney pieces and ornamental work exposed to fire. Nay, more, it begins to take rank with household furniture, and is used for griddles, being found superior to iron, inasmuch as it needs not to be *greased* to give up the cakes, and does the work without the disagreeable odor arising from the same cooking upon iron. To what further and various uses the soap stone may be destined in this age of progress, I know not, but even this brief notice of so important a quarry in its incipient working, may not be without interest to the public.—*Cor. Jour. Commerce.*

PROOF THAT FLAME IS HOLLOW.—Pour some spirits of wine into a watch-glass and inflame it; place a straw across this flame, and it will only be ignited and charred at the outer edge; the middle of the straw will be uninjured, for there is no igniting matter in the centre of the flame; or introduce into the middle of the flame one end of a glass-tube, when the vapor will rise through it, and may be lighted at the other end of the tube.

SHOEMAKING.

SHOES.—Next to agriculture the shoemaking business is the most important and profitable pursuit in Massachusetts, and has the largest number of persons engaged in it. The Andover Advertiser says that the aggregate value of boots and shoes manufactured in this State is $37,000,000, or more than that of all the other States combined, and far exceeding that of any other manufacture in the Commonwealth. About one-third of the above amount is shipped to New York, and the remainder is sent to the South and West, to California, the West Indies, South America, Australia, the Sandwich Islands, England, and the European continent. Lynn is more extensively engaged in this business than any other town, making nearly five millions of pairs annually. Then come in succession, Danvers, Stoneham and Grafton. In the latter town a single manufacturer uses one hundred bushels of shoe pegs every year. The pegs used in this immense business are mostly made in New Hampshire; they are cut by machinery, and one firm manufactures nearly fifty bushels per day. Machinery is also now used to a considerable extent for sewing and stitching the leather.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

THE PENNSYLVANIA TUNNEL.—The tunnel through the Allegany Mountains, which has just been completed on the line of the Pennsylvania Central Railroad, is 3612 feet long, 2685 feet of which is arched, and 927 is cut through the solid rock where arching is unnecessary. The sides of the arch, to a height of eight feet, are built of cut stone, 22½ inches thick, resting on abutments of rock range work; the crown consists of five courses of hard burned brick, laid in hydraulic cement. The tunnel is 23 feet high, and 24 feet in the extreme width. Its greatest elevation above tide-water is 2161 feet. The height which is overcome by the track in a distance of twelve miles on the eastern side of the summit level, is 993 feet—or a grade of about 83 feet to a mile.

GREASE FOR CARRIAGE WHEELS.—This composition prevents friction to a great extent.—Its cost is not comparatively greater than the materials often employed for the purpose; it is not changed by heat, and hence does not liquefy and flow away from its proper place.

Black lead pulverized	30 parts by	weight.
Hog's lard	50 lbs.	do.
White soap	50 lbs.	do.
Quicksilver	5 lbs.	do.

Amalgamate well the lard and mercury by rubbing them together for a long time in a mortar; then gradually add the black lead, and lastly the soap, mixing the whole as perfectly as possible.

Domestic Economy.

BAKED APPLE DUMPLING.—Prepare a rich paste of sour cream and soda; roll them thin, cut them out and prepare the same as for boiling; place them upon tins and bake until the fruit is thoroughly done. To be eaten hot, with any sauce prepared.—L.

HINTS TO HOUSEWIVES.

BRITANNIA should be first rubbed gently with a woolen cloth and sweet oil; then washed in warm suds, and rubbed with soft leather and whiting. Thus treated, it will retain its beauty to the last.

New iron should be gradually heated at first; after it has become inured to the heat, it is not likely to crack.

It is a good plan to put new earthen-ware into cold water, and let it heat gradually until it boils—then cool it again. Brown earthenware particularly, may be toughened in this way. A handful of rye or wheat bran thrown in while it is boiling, will preserve the glazing so that it will not be destroyed by acid or salt.

Clean a brass kettle just before using it for cooking, with a little salt and vinegar.

The oftener carpets are shaken the longer they will wear; the dirt that collects under them grinds out the threads.

If you wish to preserve fine teeth, always clean them thoroughly after you have eaten your last meal at night.

Woolens should be washed in very hot suds, and not rinsed. Lukewarm water shrinks them.

Do not wrap knives and forks in woolens.—Wrap them in good strong paper. Steel is injured by lying in woolens.

Suet keeps good all the year round if chopped and packed down in a stone jar and covered with molasses.

Barley straw is best for beds; dry corn husks slit into shreds are better than straw.

When molasses is used in cooking, it is a prodigious improvement to boil and skim it before you use it. It takes out the unpleasant, raw taste, and makes it almost as good as sugar. When molasses is used much for cooking, it is well to prepare one or two gallons in this way at a time.

Never allow ashes to be taken up in wood, or put into wood. Always have your matches and lamp ready in case of sudden alarm.—Have important papers all together, where you can lay your hand on them at once in case of fire.

Use hard soap to wash your clothes, and soft to wash your floors. Soft soap is so slippery that it wastes a good deal in washing clothes.

It is easy to have a supply of horse-radish all winter. Have a quantity grated while the root is in perfection; put it in bottles; fill it with vinegar, and keep it corked tight.

TO RENEW A BLACK COLOR.—Black garments frequently lose their lustre, and become brown by use. Their original color may be restored by making an infusion of logwood, and applying the liquor with a sponge so as to saturate the rusty parts of the garment, when it may be dried and pressed off with a hot iron.

THE NEW AMERICAN STEAM-SHIP "GOLDEN AGE."

OCEAN STEAM NAVIGATION.—NO. II.

Three weeks ago we gave the readers of the Rural an engraved illustration of the American steam-ship "Savannah," the pioneer vessel in Ocean Steam Navigation. She was a miniature craft compared with the monster steamships of this latter half of the nineteenth century, but she was, in her day, a triumph of American skill and enterprise, and establishes our claim to the glory of first demonstrating a problem of measureless interest to the human race.

We give, in the present number, an engraving of one of our modern-built steamships—the "Golden Age," now upon her first voyage to Australia, the oriental land of gold. Although the cut is of precisely the same dimensions as the Savannah, our readers must bear in mind that the scale of measurement is very much reduced; the previous illustration representing a vessel of 380 tons burthen, while this represents a ship six times as large, and bearing a burden of more than two thousand tons.

She is a fair representative of the best modeled American steam-ships, although slightly differing from the Collins' and some other of our sea-going steamers. Like them she is destitute of a bowsprit, which makes her bows look naked and unfinished to the prejudiced eye of an old salt. This useless appendage is still retained on the English steamers, for no earthly reason except hostility to innovation. In addition to its uselessness, the bowsprit weighs down the bows, causing the vessel to plunge headlong into the waves, like a clumsy whale. The bows of the "Golden Age" are very long and sharp, cutting the water like a knife, and causing it to flow along her lines with scarcely a ripple, until it comes beneath the resistless stroke of her wave-compelling wheels. These propellers are placed very far back upon the hull, and, unlike the Collins' and the Cunard steamers, they are driven by the common above-deck, working-beam connection.

This manner of connecting the wheels to the engine, although the most simple and common in river boats, was for a long time repudiated in ocean steamers, on the mistaken supposition that it would too heavily burthen the upper decks, and render the vessel unsafe in a boisterous sea. It was at one time a great problem, how a locomotive could be made having sufficient bite upon the rails to draw a train; and cogs, saw-teeth and spikes were among the means proposed to get over the imagined difficulty, no one having the audacity to dream that the friction of a common weighted wheel would draw a train of cars half a mile in length. The experiment was finally tried, however, and the wiseacres were confounded. So in the steam-ship, the whole apparatus, necessarily complicated for that purpose, was placed as low down as possible in the hull, for the purpose of properly ballasting the ship, and the simple working beam was consequently left untried. Now, however, it is found most effective in the merchant steam marine, and is generally adopted where it is not necessary to protect the machinery from the effect of an enemy's guns. A steam-ship like the "Golden Age" is built to *run, and not to fight!* she is the hand-maiden of commerce, not of war.—She is a messenger of peace and good will, not of strife and blood,—and her errands are errands of mercy, and not those of vengeance or of retribution.

An abstract idea of a modern steam-ship, or even a view of her graceful form gliding over the smooth and placid waters of New York Bay, gives a very faint impression of her size and power. She must be seen in a storm, battling bravely with the wind and waves, walking unresistingly over the billows, which bow their foaming crests beneath her wheels, as the waving harvest bows before the passing breeze. Or, we must enter into some mathematical calculations of her dimensions, her inertia when at rest, and her momentum when in motion.—We must be told that the resistance to a moving body increases as the square of its velocity, and that a speed of twelve miles an hour, requires sixteen times the propelling power of three miles an hour. We must be taught that a vast hulk, 350 feet long, 70 feet wide, and drawing a depth of water of over 20 feet, and capable of sustaining, besides its own weight, a burthen of *twenty-five hundred tons*, is driven through the yielding waves at even a higher than the former rate of speed. We must reflect that every time she moves her length, she displaces as many tons of water as the united weight of herself and cargo; that to do this, she must revolve two wheels ten feet wide and forty feet in diameter, eighteen times in a minute against the immense resistance of the sea; that two piston strokes of two cylinders must be made for each revolution of the wheels, and that each stroke uses a cylinder full of steam under an average pressure of fifteen pounds to the square inch; that with cylinders of seven feet diameter and ten feet stroke, each cylinder full of steam is 385 cubic feet, under the above named pressure; and that the whole 72 strokes in one minute, use 27,720 cubic feet of steam; that this immense volume of steam is not only *generated* each minute, but it is also again *instantaneously condensed* and re-converted into water; and that to generate this steam, one hundred tons of coal are consumed each day!

Such illustrations as the above, give us some idea of the majesty and power of the steam-ship. It is the embodiment of an idea of a finite mind, as the revolving spheres are that of the Infinite; but compared with which, however, great as it is in itself, it is as nothing.

The Essayist.

CHARACTER.

BY THE REV. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

The Rev. H. W. Beecher usually lectures to some purpose. Witness the following report of a recent lecture by him, on Character:

I will draw a distinction between character and reputation, which are not synonymous. A man's character is the reality of himself; his reputation, the opinion others have formed about him; character resides in him, reputation in other people; that is the substance, this the shadow; they are sometimes alike, sometimes greater or less. If a man be able to achieve things beyond his time, his reputation will be different from his character. He who seeks reputation must not be beyond the times he lives in. It is important to men beginning life, to know which they want—character or reputation. To build a character is a work of time; as ships are built on one element and used on another, so character is formed in youth and home for after life. Reputation is easily got; it is generally charlatanism, empiricism, taking many forms—as that of the patriot, a tribe numerous as musquitoes, who, like them, lean and hungry, suck all the blood they can, but make none—who live on suction. In a man, as in a ship, the material must exist originally; a man naturally mean may be improved, but never will be a noble man. Reputation may be made *for* a man; character must be made *by* him, with labor and time, and it cannot be taken away. The antagonism between the two is not so great as the disproportion. Thus, a man, if wise, will be content to be considered wiser; he likes a shallow three times his size; like banks that issue three paper dollars for every one in specie they have; if worth a quarter he likes to be called worth half a million, until the assessor brings him to his senses. He will disclaim "popularity," but claim the same thing under the name of "influence;" but it is what God made a man, and he makes of himself, that determines his influence; the weights never ask a favor of the scales; a thousand pounds will weigh down five hundred by their natural force. So he speaks of "prudence." Prudence is coincident with rectitude; and there have been men against the grain of life all their days, who yet were most prudent men. He substitutes love of approbation for love of truth. Thousands lose their characters to save their reputations. I will consider three classes of men: those whom a single faculty rules; those who are controlled by groups of faculties; and those who have several characters at different times. I will consider two instances in the first class: men who are ruled by love of approbation and love of gain. Approbativeness is almost exclusively an American faculty; it originates in the necessity for popular approval; we are exceedingly vain, and growing vainer. Our public man is the most pliant in the world; you may hound him; so may your neighbor, and thousands after him, but he is dough still; his morals are not absolute, but vary with the company he is in; his religion is like a navigator's dress, changed for every latitude. Yet, the faculty has its uses; without it the attrition in the world would be harsh, but, where it rules, it causes weakness. It leads men different ways; some shun anything new; others fling bombs into the midst of stale proprieties, and, like comets, slap the sun in the face with their tails. These ultras are like the engine and the anchor—both are useful; but much as I respect anchors, I would prefer to be an engine. The faculty is shown in fashion, whose first question is, "What will people say?" and whose last, "What did people say?" Sometimes, I believe, there is a rain minister; (though I believe there is no honester class in the main;) it is hard to bear constant applause, and love, too; the toughest plank will crack under perpetual sunshine; but the minister's vanity is principally shown, in fearing to lose the esteem he has gained. Characters founded on this faculty can never be great; he that does not write or speak from enthusiasm for his subject produces nothing that will permanently control the mind. Love of applause is the fertile source of mediocrity; excellence springs from sympathy with God, man and truth.

The lecturer next considered the love of money as the controlling faculty. The miser, fearing poverty amid wealth, he esteemed as much a monomaniac as the ragged beggar who thinks herself a queen. Misers are but the wrecks of a larger class. The lover of money may have other and good traits; but economy is his conscience; he will boast of his Rubens, but more of having bought it at a tenth of its value from one who did not know it. If it be asked what character is the most profitable, the answer depends on what the question means. If it mean money, the lean man is the best character, who, like a weasel, can creep through anything, or like an oyster-scraper, can collect a great deal without enjoying anything.

The lecturer next considered men whom a group of faculties control. The man controlled by the animal faculties is respectable—so is a cellar, but it is always a cellar. Those whom the social qualities control, are the saints of the family, but not the men for public conflicts. The active men who have no time for enjoyment, are locomotives all the week, and, on Sundays, only lie by to be oiled. The esthetic class enjoy ethereal things; but an ethereal wife brings curses on many a dinner of bread and cheese. The intellectual class know nothing of a sentiment till they get an "idea" of it. Those who are controlled by the moral faculties, feel in moral deformity a violation of their own minds as much as of God's law.—Their contests of life are not so much from a hatred of evil as from a love of good. By elective affinity those classes run into schools and sects; and 'tis as vain to try to unite them as to bid the eye to taste, or to the tongue to see. The truth is, not that men group themselves, but that, when grouped, they will not behave themselves.

Under the third head the lecturer considered the difference between the man at home, where benevolence rules him, and in his store, where he is controlled by selfishness. The manufacturer, merchant and lawyer were warned that principle is the same in all places; and the manufacturer's frauds are the result of the buyer's dishonest passion for having more expensive things than he can afford—a low price can command only an inferior article. Commerce is a benevolent scheme, by which both buyer and seller should be profited. If the request in the Lord's Prayer were granted, it would bring fire from heaven on half the occupations in the world. If "*His will were done on earth*," how many bales of cotton would fly to slaves, and how much cutlery to starving operatives in Birmingham! If dollars had voices, what fearful words they would utter in the ears of their owners! The lawyer takes a fee to equivocate—that is, lie—place him on the bench and he refuses it as a bribe—though the work and the principle are just the same. But there is a parlor door and a kitchen door; certain things ought to be in the house, only they won't come in through the right door. Thus, it is wrong to bring lies to the door for truth. Take them to the other and all is right! The true christian is he to whom what is right in the sanctuary is right everywhere else.

The lecturer concluded by cautioning youth against supposing, from anything said, that character is useless. The dissecting room is not the place to see the beauty of the frame.—A character formed according to the scheme of love and benevolence, and God's Word will, more than any other, give peace of mind, and even material prosperity. But character takes time to form it. Who sows to-night to reap to-morrow, must sow mushrooms. The oak is a growth of ages. The lecturer was frequently applauded.

Retentive Memory.—The historian Fuller, in 1607, had a most retentive memory;—he could repeat 500 strange, unconnected words after twice hearing them; and a sermon verbatim, after reading it once. He undertook, after passing from Temple Bar to the farthest part of Cheapside and back again, to mention all the signs over the shops on both sides of the streets, repeated them backwards, performing the task with great exactness.

Sunday Reading.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

POEMA BREVIS.

BY J. C. MILLER.

When the autumn winds were sweeping
Through the leafless bowers,
Like pale mourners sadly weeping
O'er the faded flowers,
She who was our blest evangel,
Through long, weary years,
Passed to heaven, an earth-born angel,
Leaving us in tears!

Soft and silken were the tresses
Of her golden hair,
And a light, like that which blesses
Holy men in prayer,
Shone serenely, shone all brightly
In her azure eyes,
Like Aurora, nooding nightly
All the northern skies.

When the sun was slowly sinking
Down the rosy west,
She was thinking, sweetly thinking
Of the promised rest.
"Ere the purple skies of even
Pal their sable on,
Shall the awful light of heaven
On my vision dawn."

On her brow the shadows darkened,
And her eyes grew dim,
But she smiled, as one who hearkened
To a charmed hymn.
Then with pale hands folded meekly
On her sinless breast,
Passed the lovely one, and weakly,
To her dreamless rest!

Cleveland, O., 1851.

THE LAW OF LOVE.

It was not mere good nature, but the adoption of the peace principles, which made Wm. Ladd thus gentle-hearted. A story which he often told with peculiar relish, will illustrate this moulding of his character.

I had, said he, a fine field of grain growing upon an out farm at some distance from the homestead. Whenever I rode by, I saw neighbor Pulsifer's sheep in the lot, destroying my hopes of harvest. These sheep were of the gaunt, long-eared kind, active as spaniels; they could spring over the highest fence, and no partition wall could keep them out. I complained to neighbor Pulsifer about them, sent him frequent messages, but all without avail. Perhaps they would be kept out for a day or two, but the legs of the sheep were long, and my grain rather more tempting than the adjoining pasture. I rode by again, the sheep were still there—I became angry, and told my men to set the dogs on them, and if that would not do, I would pay them if they would shoot the sheep.

I rode away much agitated; for I was not so much of a peace man then as I am now, and I felt literally full of fight. All at once a light flashed upon me. I asked myself, would it not be well for you to try in your own conduct the peace principle you are preaching to others?—I thought it all over, and settled in my mind as to the best course to be pursued.

The next morning I rode over to see neighbor Pulsifer. I found him chopping wood at his door.

"Good morning, neighbor."

No answer.

"Good morning," I repeated.

He gave a kind of a grunt, like a hog, without looking up.

"I came," continued I, "to see you about the sheep."

At this he threw down the axe, and exclaimed in a most angry manner—

"Now, aren't you a pretty neighbor, to tell your men to kill my sheep? I heard of it—a rich man like you to shoot a poor man's sheep!"

"I was wrong, neighbor," said I; "but it will not do to let your sheep eat up all my grain; so I came to say that I would take your sheep to my pasture, and put them in with mine, and in the fall you may take them back; and if any one is missing, you may take your pick out of my whole flock."

Pulsifer looked confounded—he did not know how to take me. At last he stammered out:

"Now, Squire, are you in earnest?"

"Certainly, I am," I answered; "it is better for me to feed your sheep in my pasture on grass, than to feed them here on grain; and I see the fence can't keep them out."

After a moment's silence, Pulsifer exclaimed:

"The sheep shan't trouble you again; I will fetter them all; but I'll let you know that when any man talks of shooting, I can shoot, too; and when they are kind and neighborly, I can be kind, too."

The sheep never again trespassed on my lot. And, my friends, he would continue, addressing the audience, remember when you talk of injuring your neighbors, they talk of injuring you; and when nations threaten to fight, other nations will be ready, too. Love will beget love—a wish to be at peace. You can only overcome evil with good. There is no other way.—*Dem. Review.*

Clerical Tact.—A clergyman in this city recently announced that during the winter he should deliver a series of short sermons in the afternoon of each Sunday. The attendance has been largely increased thereby, and much interest is manifested in the religious services. The sermons have been practical expositions upon obscure passages of Scripture, and have never exceeded sixteen minutes in the delivery; and the whole exercises average from thirty to thirty-five minutes in length. A clergyman in Albany recently told his congregation that he should reserve the best *efforts* of his mind for rainy Sundays; and the worse the weather, the better should be the sermon. He kept his word, and the result was, his church was never so well filled as in wet weather.—*Boston Transcript.*

Men of the noblest dispositions think themselves happiest when others share their happiness with them.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

"OH FOR A HOME BESIDE THE HILLS."

BY NELL FARMAN.

"Oh for a home beside the hills,"
Where gladly leap the bounding rills—
Where sunlight dwells, 'mid fairy flowers
Which bloom, and bud 'mid green-wood bowers:
There I would look on green vales wide,
'Mid which, the gay wild waters hide,
And then, through sweet, wild roses roam,
To seek for paths to Ocean's home.
There I could dwell from care away,
And ne'er 'mid proud halls wish to stay—
Where far from tones of lordly glee,
My heart at rest would ever be.
Oh, I'd be free from weary care,—
No veil of mockery would I wear—
My lips should never wear a smile,
While hearts are breaking all the while.
Were I away from careless eyes,
Which only gold and beauty prize,
My heart might be as wild and free
As the waves of the chainless sea:
My heart is sick of false, cold life,
'Tis lined of aching, tears and strife,
And dreams fore'er, of home I see—
Bird-song—the carol of the lea;
Oh for a home beside the hills,
Where ever glide the laughing rills:
A home that's bright with birds and flowers—
'Tis there I'd live life's happy hours.

Ellington, Feb. 15, 1854.

DESULTORY PARAGRAPHS.

VII.*

Little Charities.—Little opportunities of doing good are neglected by many who are waiting to perform great acts of charity and beneficence. But few have both the *will* and the *means* for deeds of high benevolence, hence none should forget that the cup of cold water was commended and written in Heaven, while the rich man's alms, though heralded abroad by the sounding trumpet, had its empty and short-lived tones as their only blazon.

VIII.

Suspect Not.—Suspicion, that serpent in life's Eden! how often does his low mocking hiss frighten us from our happiness! Often does the "frank, believing youth" become the disappointed, carping man, because this "fiend of Doubt" has made his heart a den from whence he breathes blight and mildew on every budding joy.

"O, in this mocking world, too soon,
The doubting fiend o'ertakes our youth;
Better be cheated to the last,
Than lose the blessed hope of truth.

Better trust all and be deceived,
And weep that trust and that deceiving,
Than doubt one heart that if believed,
Had blessed one heart with true believing."

IX.

Unconscious Influence.—It may be questioned which is the wiser, but not the happier—he who strives against every form of wrong, seeking *directly* to destroy error and root out ignorance; or he who quietly, by the force of examples of beauty, unconsciously soothes and harmonizes the perturbed spirits and unhallowed passions of those around him, into unison with his own higher and purer nature.

X.

Death of the Old.—Death garners the aged in the grave "like a shock of corn fully ripe." And when the good are called away, can we weep that their labors are over, that they have gone to their reward in Heaven? Here it was toil and woe and strife—there it is rest and joy and peace. Here it was storm and darkness—there it is unclouded day. Here it was sickness and sighing—there it is untroubled and unbounded felicity. But how few arrive at "three-score years and ten!" From the morning dawn of our existence, we walk blindfolded in a pathway hedged in with graves, into one of which, sooner or later, we shall stumble.—Blindly, too, we grope among life's pains and pleasures,—when following any but the heavenly guide, when seeking any but the heavenly inheritance. May we seek—not riches, not happiness, not long life; but to do our duty manfully in the years allotted us, resting assured that this *end* will best compass all other ends worth seeking.

XI.

The Flattery of Appreciation.—The sympathizing spirit which appreciates whatever of good we possess—telling us so by its actions or even words—uses that delicate varnish of flattery which cannot soil the most fastidious self-respect; and a very different article in its effects and appearance from the coarse whitewash some people are ever scattering about them.

XII.

Perverseness.—A spirit of perverseness sometimes seizes us, making us act contrary to our own better feelings—making us do little disagreeable things just *because we should not do them.* This furnishes the only satisfactory solution of one-half the quarrels between the best of friends. It rather grates upon our self-love to feel that they possess, however worthily, so much power over us; so we attempt in some such way to show off our independence.

—n.

* Continued from page 9, this volume.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

SUSPENSION BRIDGE AT NIAGARA FALLS.

Eds. Rural:—Probably but a small proportion of the many readers of your interesting paper, have ever seen, or have any correct idea of the great international Suspension Bridge, now in course of construction. With the endeavor to add something to the useful and reliable matter of your deservedly popular journal, I will, with your permission, make the effort to give it a description.

A bridge of such novelty of construction—such magnificent proportions—such immense strength—would be an object of great curiosity in any locality, or across any river. But taking into view, that it is international in its character—that it affords a great thoroughfare of inter-communication between two Governments—that it spans the Niagara with its many curiosities and historical reminiscences, unsurpassed by any other river on this Continent—just below, and in full view of its great waterfall—and over a chasm of fearful depth, at the bottom of which rushes its vast flood with the speed of a rail car—all taken together, must make it one of the wonders of the world.

Bridges suspended over gulfs and rivers, where supports from underneath were impracticable, have long been made, but the successful construction of bridges suspended on cables made of small iron wire, and of strength sufficient, not only to sustain their own immense weight, but also the weight of a train of cars drawn by the largest class locomotive, are of recent origin. Cables for this purpose, made of small wire, have very peculiar and important advantages—their strength may be calculated to a mathematical certainty. To make this understood by every reader, let me illustrate. If we take one hundred threads of silk, of a given and uniform length, and we test the strength of each separately, by suspending a five pound weight to it, we know that the one hundred, when laid straight and evenly together (not twisted,) and firmly wound from end to end, in their united strength will sustain five hundred pounds. With just as much certainty does the engineer, constructing this bridge, know the strength of each cable and the weight it will sustain; therefore, by calculating the weight of the cables, and all the other materials of the bridge; the weight of a loaded train of cars, with locomotive moving it with a given velocity; then adding a large amount to make it beyond all peradventure, the requisite number of wire is put into the cables to make it beyond a possibility of failure. But, now it becomes apparent to every one, that however certain may be the strength of the cables, all is of no avail for security, unless the *fastening* or *anchorage* of the cables is made equally certain. This point is not as easily obtained; demonstration is impracticable, the *trial* of its strength is equally so, and therefore the skill and ingenuity of construction and human judgment must be relied upon. That it may be relied upon *fully*, labor and material are used with most lavish expense—for failing here, all fails. It matters not for the safety of the noble ship, with a "*lee-shore*" *in sight*, however strong may be her *cables*, if she drags her anchor. But she *may* be dashed in pieces on the rocky shore, and some of her hardy crew be saved. Not so with this bridge. "Dragging *her* anchors" when with a train freighted with a thousand human beings, not one could escape death! As well might they fall into the crater of a burning volcano! Such a catastrophe cannot be contemplated but with horror. All other railroad disasters—terrible indeed as some of them have been—would sink into comparative nothingness.

Then how great is the responsibility resting on the men constructing this work! But science, skill, money and material have not been wanting—all human judgment pronounces it *safe!* Though probably thousands of the timorous have declared that "they would never cross it on the cars," yet, after years of trial, it will be passed with as much unconcern as any ordinary bridge. Hoping that I have not failed entirely to interest, and lest I be wearisome, I will reserve the subject of *anchorage* for another time, when I will endeavor to illustrate the subject with some diagrams—and, at another time I may describe the manner of laying the wire into the immense cables, and the machinery used in the operation, and should my description be read with half the interest that is manifest by those that stand and look upon the operation, I shall not have failed in my object.

This, as you will perceive, is but an introduction to my subject. Before I get through I hope to give you a drawing of this stupendous work, together with some facts and figures in detail of dimensions, &c. Bellevue.

Suspension Bridge, Feb., 1854.

No man or woman is fully educated if not accustomed to manual labor. Whatever accomplishments they possess, whatever their mental training, a deduction must be made for that important branch.

Let a man be treated as a brute, and he will become more brutish than a brute; but as a rational being, and he will show that he is so.

BIRDS' NESTS.

The structure of the nests of birds affords, perhaps, one of the most agreeable lessons in Natural History.

Among the most curious nests of our English birds may be named that of the wren, the long-tailed titmouse, the thrush, the goldfinch, the chaffinch, the magpie, and the house-sparrow; to these may be added the swallow's, the martin's, the wood pigeon's and the woodpecker's. Of the nests of rooks, it may be sufficient to observe, that they are found to the number of six, or even more, in a cluster.—Crow's nests are always solitary; they are similar in structure to those of the rook.

Among the nests of foreign birds, that of the tailor bird deserves especial mention; the bird itself is a diminutive one, being a little more than three inches long; it is an inhabitant of India. The nest is sometimes constructed of two leaves, one of them dead; the latter is fixed to the living one as it hangs upon the tree, by sewing both together in the manner of a pouch or purse; it is open at the top, and the cavity is filled with fine down; and, being suspended from the branch, the birds are secure from the depredations of snakes and monkeys, to which they might otherwise fall a prey. In Mr. Latham's collection is a specimen of the tailor bird's nest, composed of a single large leaf, of a fibrous, rough texture, about six inches long independent of the stalk, five inches and a half in breadth, and ending in a point. The sides of the leaf are drawn together so as to meet within three-quarters of an inch; within is the nest, about four inches deep and two broad, opening at the top; the bottom of the leaf is drawn upwards, to assist in the support of it. The interior is composed of white down, with here and there a feather and a small portion of white down intermixed.

Another nest of this bird has also been described as composed of several leaves, like those of some kind of hazel sewed together; the inner nest is formed of dry bents, fibres, and hairs, suspended from a tree. It is, therefore, probable that this bird, as well as some others, varies the structure of its nest as occasion and the materials may require. These singular works are performed by the bird using his bill instead of a needle, and vegetable fibres for a thread.

JEFFREYS, THE BLOODY JUDGE.

It was enough for any man or woman to be accused by an enemy, before Jeffreys, to be found guilty of high treason. One man, who pleaded not guilty, he ordered to be taken out of court upon the instant, and hanged; and this so terrified the prisoners in general, that they mostly pleaded at once. At Dorchester alone, in the course of a few days, Jeffreys hanged 80 people, besides whipping, transporting, imprisoning, and selling as slaves, great numbers.—He executed in all 250 or 300. These executions took place, among the neighbors and friends of the sentenced, in 36 towns and villages. Their bodies were mangled, steeped in cauldrons of boiling pitch and tar, and hung up by the road sides, in the streets, over the very churches.

The hangman has ever since been called Jack Ketch, because a man of that name went hanging and hanging, all day long in the train of Jeffreys. You will hear much of the horrors of the great French Revolution. Many and terrible they were, there is no doubt; but I know of nothing worse, done by the maddened people of France in that awful time, than was done by the highest judge in England, with the express approval of the King of England, in the Bloody Assize.—*Household Words.*

GUM ARABIC.

In Morocco, about the middle of November, that is, after a rainy season, which begins in July, a gummy juice exudes spontaneously from the trunk and principal branches of the acacia tree. In about fifteen days, it thickens in the furrow, down which it runs, either in vermicular (or worm) shape, or commonly assuming the form of oval and round tears, about the size of a pigeon's egg, of different colors, as they belong to the white or red gum tree.—About the middle of December, the Moors encamp on the border of the forest, and the harvest lasts six weeks.

The gum is packed in very large sacks of leather, and brought on the backs of bullocks and camels to certain ports, where it is sold to the French and English merchants. It is highly nutritious. During the whole time of harvest, of the journey, and of the fair, the Moors of the desert live almost entirely upon it, and experience proves that six ounces of gum are sufficient for the support of a man twenty-four hours.

THE RULE OF THREE.

There are exceptions to every rule but the rule of three; that is never changed. As your expenditure is to your income, so will the amount of your debts be to your cash on hand, and consequent ability to pay them. If you allow your vanity to lead you into extravagance, you must rely on something else to take you out of it: either a rich relation or the sheriff's writ. Your furniture may be less showy than that of your neighbor, but never mind. Better are cane-bottomed chairs and mahogany tables that are paid for, than spring cushions and marble mantles on a note of six months.—Your coat may be less fashionable than your neighbor's, and while he is driven by a liveried coachman, you may be riding shank's horses; but remember there is a time for balancing the books, and every purse has a bottom. So economize, and always remember the rule of three.

We are too apt to attribute success in business to good fortune, instead of great perseverance. This is a great evil, and should be eschewed, as it leads many to suppose that Dame Fortune will do that for them which they are unwilling to do for themselves.

For the Ladies.

MAIDENHOOD.

BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

Maiden! with meek brown eyes
In whose orb a shadow lies,
Like the dusk in the evening skies!

Thou whose locks outshine the sun,
Golden tresses wreathed in one,
As the braided streamlets run!

Standing with reluctant feet,
Where the brook and river meet,
Womanhood and childhood fleet!

Gazing, with a timid glance,
On the brooklet's swift advance,
On the river's broad expanse!

Deep and still, the gliding stream
Beautiful in thee must seem,
As the river of a dream.

Then why pause with indecision,
When bright angels in thy vision
Beckon thee to fields Elysian?

Seest thou shadows floating by,
As the dove, with startled eye,
Sees the falcon's shadow fly?

Hear'st thou voices on the shore,
That our ears perceive no more,
Deafened by the cataract's roar?

O, thou child of many prayers!
Life hath quicksands—Life hath snares!
Care and age come unawares!

Like the swell of some sweet tune,
Morning rising into noon,
May glides onward into June.

Childhood is the bough where slumbered
Birds and blossoms many-numbered;
Age, the bough, with snows encumbered.

Gather, then, each flower that grows,
When the young heart overflows
To embalm that land of snows.

Bear a lily in thy hand;
Gates of brass cannot withstand
One touch of that magic wand.

Bear through sorrow, wrong and ruth,
In thy heart the dews of Youth,
On thy lips the smile of Truth.

O, that dew, like balm shall steal
Into wounds that cannot heal,
Even as sleep our eyes doth seal!

And that smile, like sunshine dart
Into many a smileless heart,
For a smile of God thou art.

CHILDREN AND SERVANTS.

A WORD FOR MOTHERS.

"Come along, Ally, come along. It's not this way I'll be stopping for you, so come along!" said Mary Mearty, to the little delicate child she was leading by the hand.

The child thus accosted, slackened its pace for a moment to look into her face pitifully, then hurried on. Soon the little feet faltered again, and again the sharp voice said,

"Come along, I say."

At the same time little Ally's arm was pulled harshly, and she was almost dragging her along the street. It was late in the morning, and the sun's rays were beating upon them furiously. With the parasol she held, Mary shaded herself; but the child had no protection.

"Hush, Ally, hush!" and the little arm received another pull, and the mouth a blow; for the child had commenced crying.

Pretty little Ally's face was now bathed in tears, and the blue eyes looked to Mary's so pleadingly.

"Please, Mary, take Ally; Ally tired," sobbed the little pleader.

But Mary's heart was not touched; and with another hearty pull she hurried her along.—The child crept harder than ever, and the little feet almost refused to move. Still Mary lifted her not, but dragged her along.

"And sure, it's a troublesome child you are!" said Mary, as she half lifted, and half threw the child up the steps, as she reached home. "I'll not take you out again, that I won't, and I'll beat you now, if you don't hush!" and a slight blow tested the truth of what she uttered.

Frightened, the child hushed crying aloud, but its sobs were heard long after it had been laid down to sleep, in its little bed, where it usually took its morning nap. Mary was soon below stairs, where a friend waited to talk with her. She was over her pet with the child, and when its mother returned, had hardly ceased speaking of the pleasant walk she and little Ally had just taken.

"I wonder, James, what makes Ally moan and start so in her sleep, this morning?" I am truly troubled about her, 'tis so unusual."

"Oh, don't be frightened, Alice; I dare say nothing is the matter. Come now, lunch is ready. Ally will soon waken as well as ever, I dare say;" and so saying, they left the sleeping child.

But all that day Ally seemed not well; and ere her usual time for retiring came, she was fast asleep in her mother's arms. Now, more than ever alarmed, the mother called a physician. He pronounced the child ill, very ill, with some disease of the brain. The usual questions were put, "Had the child been exposed to the hot sun?" "Had she been over excited, or troubled, or hurt in any way?"

"No, indeed; no such harm had come to her child," answered the mother, unhesitatingly; and "No, no! surely not!" answered Mary.

Once the mother asked, looking anxiously and earnestly at Mary, if they had not been out late that morning in their walk, or if Ally had not been hurried home?

"And sure, Mrs., do you think I would allow harm to your child? Do I not love her as I would my own flesh and blood? And do you think I would not take care of her?"

The mother was silenced. Surely, Mary would not deceive her. But all night long the little sufferer had no rest. Two days she lingered thus, then the pure spirit winged its way to Heaven. Deep grief was in that household. Their only, their cherished one had gone from them. Henceforth she was theirs only in another world.

Mary kept well her secret. The parents never knew the wrong she had done them—never knew but for her the child might still have slept upon their hearts.

Mothers, look well to this matter. Leave not your children too much, even to the best of servants. They are not *their* children—they cannot feel for them, or have patience with them as we have: and does not even ours sometimes fail us? Must we then expect more for hire? I trow not. Then look well to your children. Suffer them to be most in your sight—for else you know not what evil may come upon them.

WIVES, SAVE YOUR HUSBANDS.

The following should be read by every woman in the country, married or unmarried—yes, it should be committed to memory and repeated three times a day, for it contains more truth than many volumes that have been written on the subject:

"How often we hear a man say, I am going to California, Australia, or some where else.—You ask him the reason of his going away, and the answer is, in nine cases out of ten, I am not happy at home. I have been unfortunate in business, and I have made up my mind to try my luck in California. The world seems to go against me. While fortune favored me, there were those whom I thought to be my friends, but when the scale turned, they also turned the cold shoulders against me. My wife, she that should have been the first to have stood by me and encourage me, was the first to point the finger of scorn and say, 'It was your own fault: why has this or that one been fortunate? If you had attended to your business as they have, you would not be where you are now.'—These and other like insinuations, often drive a man to other society, other pleasures, in consequence of being unhappy at home. He may have that he loves; he cannot enjoy life with them as he would; he may love them as dearly as ever; yet home is made unpleasant in consequence of that cold indifference of the wife.—Now I would say to all such wives, sisters, and in fact all females, deal gently with him that is in trouble; remember that he is very easily excited. A little word, carelessly thrown out, may inflict a wound time never can heal. Then be cautious; a man is but human—therefore he is liable to err. If you see him going wrong, ever meet him with a smile, and with the kiss of affection; show that you love him by repeated acts of kindness; let your friendship be unbounded; try to beguile his unhappy hours in pleasant conversation. By so doing, you may save yourself and children from an unhappy future.

When a man is in trouble, it is but a little word that may ruin him; it is but a little word that may save him."—*Merchant's Ledger.*

A MOTHER'S SOLILOQUY.

'Tis mine. Bound to me by a tie that death cannot sever. That little heart shall never thrill with pleasure, or throb with pain without a quick response from mine. I am the centre of its little world, its very life depends on my faithful care. It is my sweet duty to deck these dimpled limbs, to poise that tiny trembling foot: yet stay! My duty ends not here? A soul looks forth from those blue eyes! An undying spirit that shall plume its wing for a ceaseless flight, by my erring hand.

The hot blood of anger may not poison the fount whence it draws its life, or the hasty word escape my lip, in that pure presence. Wayward, passionate, impulsive; how shall I approach it, but with a hush upon my spirit and a silent prayer.

Oh, careless sentinel slumber not at thy post of its trusting innocence!

Oh, reckless "sower of the seed," let not "the tares spring up!"

Oh, unskillful helmsman; how shall thou pilot that little bark o'er life's tempestuous sea, safely to the eternal shore!

"'Tis ours?"

"A Father bends proudly over that little cradle!" A father's love! how strong! how true! But oh, not so tender as hers, whose heart that babe hath lain beneath!

Fit me for the holy trust, oh Good Shepherd, or fold it early to thy loving bosom.—*Fanny Fern.*

MOTHER.

Round the idea of one's mother the mind of a man clings with fond affection. It is the first deep thought stamped upon our infant hearts when soft and capable of receiving the most profound impressions, and all the after feelings of the world are more or less light in that comparison. I do not know that even in our old age we do not look back to that feeling as the sweetest we have through life. Our passions and our wilfulness may lead us far from the object of our filial love; we learn even to pain her heart, to oppose her wishes, to violate her commands; we may become wild, headstrong, and angry at her counsels, or opposition; but when death has stilled her monitory voice, and nothing but calm memory remains to recapitulate her virtues and good deeds, affection, like a flower beaten to the ground by a past storm, raises up her head and smiles among her tears. Round that idea, as we have said, the mind clings with fond affection; and even when the earlier period of our loss forces memory to be silent, fancy takes the place of remembrance, and twines the image of our dead parent with a garland of graces, and beauties, and virtues we doubt not that she possessed.—*James.*

We ought not to isolate ourselves, for we cannot remain in a state of isolation. Social intercourse makes us the more able to bear with ourselves and with others.

Though reading and conversation may furnish us with many ideas of men and things, yet it is our own meditations that must form our judgment.

RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, FEBRUARY 25, 1854.

"All Right," at Last.

For some weeks we have been so overwhelmed with orders, that it has been impossible to get our books properly posted, and enter all the names received from week to week,—hence we could not send all the copies, at each office where a club was formed, and additions constantly arriving, in one package. By mailing from subscription books, day books, and directly from letters, we hoped to avoid any just cause of complaint—yet such were the lectures received for not sending "all the papers in one package," that we have labored day and night to obviate the difficulty. We assure all interested that no efforts have been spared on our part—for, in addition to the labors of several competent clerks, we have ourselves written on the books several nights until past the short hours. Our books are now so nearly posted, that we think none of our agents or subscribers will have reason to complain hereafter.

Had we adopted the course pursued by the *N. Y. Tribune*, and other popular journals, (i. e. not mailed *any* papers to subscribers until their names had been entered in proper order on our subscription books,) thousands of subscribers would not have obtained the paper under two or three weeks after their names were received.—But we did much better—answered every order promptly, and mailed regularly every subsequent week—and therefore hold that some well-meaning friends have talked very plain English without just cause. However, *we* offer no complaint in the premises. On the contrary—now that we are fairly "out of the woods," and have become used to being crowded—we hope our friends will continue their favors, and *see if they can head us again!* All disposed to give us a trial, and help the RURAL along, are respectfully invited to peruse the following paragraph, and govern themselves as therein intimated:

Agents and Friends will please remember that we are publishing a large extra edition, and can therefore furnish back numbers of this volume to all new subscribers. Those disposed, and we hope they number hundreds and thousands, can yet form new clubs or make additions (singly, or in fives, tens, twenties, or upwards,) to those already started. We are prepared, this year, for the "long pull, strong pull, and pull all together," which the friends of the RURAL are giving, and shall honor all orders for the complete volume until our edition is exhausted. But as we are receiving hundreds of new subscribers daily, those who wish back numbers should not delay. We send from the beginning of the volume, unless otherwise directed.

Interesting Foreign News.

By the latest advices received by the Baltic, it appears, as we have all along intimated, that a general war in Europe is inevitable. England and France are making open and active preparation, the former government having chartered several of the Cunard steamers, for the transportation of troops. Nearly every government of Europe has declared itself on the side of the Western Powers, and Russia therefore stands alone, a fierce and powerful giant, in her own strength.

The details of the war movements so far as they have transpired, are contained under our "Foreign Intelligence" head, to which the reader is referred. The entangling alliances existing among European governments, and the juxtaposition of their territories, will probably involve nearly every nation on the continent; and in that event we may expect to witness a contest such as has not occurred in modern times.

America in this quarrel must stand aloof, a monument of glorious and peaceful progress amid the general conflagration; and any public man or legislator who counsels otherwise deserves and ought to be branded as an enemy to his country. Let the government be firm and prudent, and the people vigilant and watchful of their rulers, and our country will escape the calamities that impend like clouds and darkness over all the other civilized nations of the earth!

The Special Election.

The special election on the canal amendment to the Constitution resulted as all anticipated in an overwhelming majority in its favor. Indeed, so manifestly politic is the amendment, that no man could vote against it with any kind of wisdom or propriety.

We subjoin the vote in some of the principal places as an indication of the whole.

	For	Against.
New York city	10,141	2,316
Albany	3,767	416
Troy	1,100 maj.	
Schenectady	926 "	
Utica	1,275	30
Syracuse	2,923	62
Rochester	7,266	5
Buffalo	12,300	3
Lockport	2,275	1
Brooklyn	5,293	256
Oswego	2,500 maj.	
	49,766	3,149

The small towns and villages vote proportionately to the above, and the majority in the State for the amendment will probably not fall short of 150,000; the vote being in fact, like the handle of a jug, all on one side.

GENESEE EVANGELIST.—This excellent Religious Newspaper—edited and published by the Rev. R. W. HILL, of this city—is deservedly increasing in circulation, as well as reputation.—For terms, &c., see prospectus in this paper.

Congressional Proceedings.

Feb. 13.—SENATE.—Mr. Everett presented a petition from 1,600 citizens of Worcester county, Mass., against the passage of the Nebraska bill; as also a memorial from the Society of Friends in Massachusetts on the same subject.

Other petitions of a like nature were presented by Messrs. Seward, Clayton, Foot, Sumner, Chase, and Bradbury.

HOUSE.—A motion was made to suspend the rules so as to reconsider the vote whereby the Deficiency Appropriation bill had been rejected. This motion did not prevail, so the bill was lost.

The Speaker laid before the House a communication from the Secretary of the Interior, in reply to a resolution, from which it appears the amount, in round numbers, donated by Congress for schools, is nearly 59,000,000 acres of land; universities, over 4,000,000; seats of government, over 57,000; salaries 422,000; internal improvements 4,669,000; roads 251,000; canals and rivers, nearly 6,000,000; railroads, over 8,000,000; swamp lands, nearly 36,000; deaf and dumb 45,000; individuals and companies, 280,000; military services 26,000,000. Aggregate, 134,704,392 acres.

Feb. 14.—SENATE.—The Senate was crowded at an early hour by persons anxious to hear the Texas Senator, Mr. Houston, speak on the Nebraska bill. Some business of small moment was transacted, and then the debate on the Nebraska bill was resumed by Mr. Houston.

HOUSE.—The House, after some unimportant business, went into committee of the whole on the homestead bill.

Feb. 15.—SENATE.—George N. Saunders' confirmation as Consul to London, was rejected yesterday, 29 to 10. John L. O'Sullivan's nomination as Charge to Portugal, was confirmed 26 to 17.

Feb. 16.—SENATE.—The chair presented a letter from the publishers of the Sentinel, offering to take the contract for reporting the Senate proceedings and debates, in place of the proprietors of the Union, who have given up the contract.

Mr. Hamlin presented a report, made by Mr. A. Vattamere, on an international standard of weights and measures. Referred to library com.

Mr. Chase presented a petition of 1,200 citizens of Hamilton co., Ohio, against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise; also, similar memorials from other parts of Ohio.

The bill to lay off Council Bluffs, Iowa, was passed. The bill making Brunswick, Ga., a port of entry, was passed.

Mr. Sumner presented petitions from Illinois and Massachusetts, against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise.

HOUSE.—Mr. Hendricks moved a reconsideration of the vote by which a bill for the relief of pensioners, under the act of February 3, 1853, was referred to the committee of the whole.

Feb. 17.—SENATE.—Mr. Seward spoke at length and with great force against the Nebraska bill. Mr. Pettit got the floor, and said he would speak on Monday. Mr. Sumner said he would speak on Tuesday. The bill was postponed, and the Senate adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE.—The House went into committee on the Homestead bill, when Mr. Stephens, of Ga., spoke in favor of the Nebraska bill, in reply mainly, to Mr. Meacham. Adj. to Monday.

LEGISLATURE.—Of the members composing the two houses of the New York Legislature, there were born in the State of New York, 109; Vermont 11; Pennsylvania 3; New Jersey 1; New Hampshire 1; Connecticut 8; Massachusetts 7; Indiana 1; Ireland 4; Wales 1.

Professions.—Lawyers 23; Farmers 57; Merchants 18; Physicians 5; Mechanics 2; Manufacturers 3; Carriage maker 1; Carpenter 1; Shoemaker 1; Lumbermen 2; Brewer 1; Baker 1; Saddler 1; *Gentlemen* 2; Millers 2; Forwarders 2; Printers 2; Editors 2; Contractor 1; Conductor 1; Grocer 1; Hatter 1; Blacksmith 1; Speculator 1.

Condition.—117 are married, 24 single, and 2 are widowers.

In Massachusetts, of the 350 members who compose the Legislature, 109 are farmers, 46 lawyers, 46 merchants, 23 manufacturers, 16 builders, 11 master marines, 10 machinists and mechanics, 9 physicians, 8 boot and shoe manufacturers, 6 clergymen, 5 cashiers, 5 tanners, 4 shipwrights. Among the whole number but 3 are *gentlemen!* Besides the above, many other pursuits are represented by one, two, or three members each. Of the whole number, 284 are natives of Massachusetts, 22 of New Hampshire, 18 of Connecticut, 7 of Rhode Island, 7 of Maine, and 3 of Vermont. Two were born in England, 1 in Scotland, and 1 in Canada.

THE DIVINE RIGHT OF KINGS.—The lying old proverb of the common law, that "the king can do no wrong," seems to be repudiated by the English people; for as VICTORIA and Prince ALBERT were on their way to open Parliament, on the 31st ult., the former was loudly cheered, but the latter, in consequence of his suspected Russian sympathies, was hissed by the sturdy English yeomanry.

The Queen, in her speech, tells about "my people, my army, and my navy," but she does not allude to the people hissing *my husband!*

THE DOCUMENTARY HISTORY OF THE STATE OF NEW YORK. Arranged under the direction of the Hon. CHRISTOPHER MORGAN, Secretary of State. By E. B. O'CALLAGHAN, M. D. Published by the State.

We are indebted to Hon. HENRY S. RANDALL, late Sec'y of State, for the four fine quarto volumes published under the above title. The work is already so well known, that it is unnecessary to speak of its character and contents.—The volumes are beautifully and profusely illustrated with plates, maps, &c., while the letter press is superior to that of the generality of works issued under the patronage of the State. We wish they were within the reach and means of every New-Yorker.

Our Albany Correspondence.

Albany, Feb. 20, 1854.

THE burden of my song must be the echo of what has been chanted during the week, namely—*the wrongs of woman.* As mentioned in my last, the Women's Rights Convention assembled on Tuesday afternoon. The weather was very unfavorable, and continued so during the whole session. The first meeting was devoted mainly to the organization, which was as follows:—Mrs. ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, President; Rev. S. J. MAY, ERNESTINE L. ROSE, HON. WM. HAY, LYDIA A. JENKINS, LUCRETIA MOTT, WM. H. TOPP, MARY F. LOVE, and PHOEBE EASTEN, Vice Presidents; SUSAN B. ANTHONY, SARAH PELLETT, GILES B. STEBBINS, Secretaries; with a Business and a Finance Committee.

Rev. ANTOINETTE BROWN, read the Resolutions which embody the points claimed by the advocates of this movement. The following is a synopsis of the principles embodied in them:

The first denies the right of males to govern females without consent.

The second declares women to be human beings and to constitute one half of the people, and that men are arrogant usurpers in shutting women out from the right of her share of power.

The third avers that the family is the most sacred place on earth, and that as such cannot be abandoned by man more than by woman.

The fourth asserts that the sphere of woman is not confined to the home circle; that while they should not desert fathers, husbands, brothers and sons, they are bound to extend their influence as widely as possible; those nations prospering most who conform the nearest to this principle.

The fifth advocates the theory that men are *legally* two, having equal rights.

The sixth declares that in accordance with the spirit of the law, giving wives the right of property acquired before marriage, and demands that woman should have an equal share of the joint earnings of the family.

The seventh claims the same right for woman to acquire property as is allowed to man.

The eighth advocates woman suffrage.

The ninth a right to be represented.

The tenth makes woman equally entitled to all the civil rights and duties with man.

The eleventh declares further the necessity of the elective franchise for woman.

The twelfth will have women sit on juries.

The thirteenth pledges the support by the great mass of people of the doctrines inculcated.

And the fourteenth swears to continue their efforts till success shall be attained.

The evening session was devoted to the reading of an address to the Legislature setting forth the wishes of the convention. This is a lengthy document prepared by Mrs. STANTON, of Seneca Falls, and is of acknowledged ability. As it is published in pamphlet form for general distribution, it is unnecessary to sketch it.

Speeches were made during the next day and evening by several prominent members of the convention, and were many of them quite able. They establish beyond a doubt that the laws in regard to property and marriage need some revision, but they fail to convince people here that any benefit would accrue from women's voting or office holding. Never were women more respected nor more earnestly and attentively listened to than at this convention. Their audiences, many of which were very large, included some of our most influential citizens. But the men found little favor. Rev. Mr. Channing was actually hissed down, when attempting to speak.

On Friday evening a meeting was appointed to allow the members of the Legislature an opportunity to hear their claims. Special invitations were sent to them, and a goodly number availed themselves of the opportunity of attending. Mrs. Rose delivered the lecture, which was a recapitulation of what had transpired on previous days.

THE LEGISLATURE.

Thursday was the day appointed for the members to be in their seats, but as might have been foreseen, they failed to get here in time.—Hence no quorum. On Friday, a bare majority was drummed up, and the absentees talked over. Some requested leave of absence for two days; some five, and some a week. Some were sick, and some had sick wives at home. The House voted *not* to excuse any unless sickness prevented their return.

The Senate had under consideration, the resolutions to amend the constitution for the prevention of bribery at elections, but have not yet passed them.

On Saturday a fair attendance was secured in both Houses. The Assembly took up the contested seat from New York, and awarded it to Mr. McGuire, thus ousting Mr. Clark. In the Senate a bill has been introduced, favoring a bridge at Albany, but there is hardly energy enough in this old Dutch city to carry it thro'. The Trojans have always out-generaled them, and probably will again. Nevertheless a bridge *is* demanded for the public good.

THE WOMEN IN THE LEGISLATURE.

An interesting scene occurred this morning. The address adopted by the Women's Rights Convention was laid upon the desks of the members of both houses, and a long list of petitions presented, praying for the "just and equal rights" of women. The avowed object of the convention was to secure the appointment of committees in the Legislature to investigate the claims of woman to her share of property and power. In the Assembly, Mr. D. D. Wood, of Onondaga, made the presentation, (there were 5,931 signatures to this petition) and moved its reference to a select committee of seven. Only one member, (Mr. Bennett, of Essex,) raised his voice against it. This called out spirited speeches from Messrs. Wood, Peters and Benedict, who seemed to think that the petitioners should have a fair hearing; and they were also willing to admit that some legislation was required with regard to property and the like. The motion finally prevailed by a strong vote, and the following committee announced:—Messrs. Angle, Thorne, Richards, Boardman, Gleason, Munro and Sharpe.

The petition presented in the Senate, asked for the right of suffrage to women. It was signed by 1,161. Mr. Richards made the presentation and moved a select committee, and the motion was carried. On the motion of Mr. Danforth, the following Senators were appointed as such committee:—Messrs. Yost, Field, and Robertson—*all old bachelors.*

OTHER LEGISLATION.

Nothing else worthy of note has occurred in legislative circles. The discussion of the Maine Law has not yet been resumed, nor has any canal project been broached. A few days from now, lively times may be expected. The petitions for erecting the office of Superintendent of Common Schools come in brightly, as they should. "OWE".

News Paragraphs.

☞ The Cologne Gazette of the 9th of Jan. says:—"The Emperor of Austria has just made a present to the Emperor of Russia of a tent.—It is made of double white sail cloth, of a conical form, with red bands round the edges, and surmounted by an eagle in massive gold. It is composed of two compartments, which may be separated at will, and each of which is provided with a carpet. The furniture is simple but solid, and all covered with morocco leather. There are bags in Russia leather for packing every part during removal."

☞ An estimate has been made of the cost of an electric telegraph cable from Galway to New York, and it is said the experiment may be made for £125,000. It is said subscription lists for the purpose are being filled up with encouraging celerity. A still more extraordinary project is that of Mr. W. S. Lindsay, the eminent shipowner, who contemplates the practicability of reaching Victoria River, in Australia, from London in 22 days.

☞ The New York Times says that Foster Beswurth, late Post-master at Troy, was arrested on Monday of last week, in that city, by Marshal Matt, charged with embezzlement of United States moneys, while in office, to the amount of more than $3,000. It appears that he made no returns to the Department for a portion of the last quarter he held office, and he is represented to be several thousand dollars behind on accounts rendered.

☞ The engineer of the steamer Georgia, for Aspinwall, which put into Norfolk harbor in distress, states that in a gale on the morning of the 9th, she was struck by a heavy sea, which stove in her bows down to the main deck, carrying away the forecastle and making her leak very fast. She has been temporarily repaired at Norfolk, and will proceed to New York for a more thorough overhauling.

☞ The Court of Appeals of this State have recently decided that where the use or keeping of Camphene was prohibited in the policy of insurance, the fact of its being kept or used annulled the policy, and if its use or storage on the premises should be discontinued, the policy would still be void; and further, if a fire occurred from other causes, by which the premises were destroyed, the insured could not recover.

☞ The manufacture of iron in the world is divided thus by the London Chronicle:—In Great Britain, 2,380,000 tons; United States, 400,000; France, 348,000; Russia, 189,000; Austria, 160,800; Sweden, 132,500; Prussia, 112,000, making a total of 3,723,300 tons of iron manufactured annually.

☞ The Tuscarora Indians near Buffalo own 6,000 acres of land in common. They now ask for the passage of a law to enable the chiefs and headmen to prevent waste of the timber by members of the tribe who cut and sell it to white men for private speculation.

☞ The importation of bonded goods at Boston, in Canadian account, has increased from $24,000 in 1848, to $1,000,000 in 1853, and the amount of Canadian produce re-warehoused in Boston has increased from $52,871 in 1849, to $604,034 in 1853.

☞ The Chattanooga (Tenn.) Advertiser says, a few days since, about 90,000 pounds of dried fruit, peaches and apples, were received at part per steamer Jefferson, a part of which were shipped to Nashville, and the remainder to Baltimore.

☞ In Haverhill, Mass., there are nearly 5,000,000 pair of shoes manufactured annually, and the sales some days amount to from $70,000 to $80,000. Between 800 and 900 cases were recently received at the station house in a single day, for exportation.

☞ Two children lately came near dying in Worcester, from inhaling the gas of a common coal stove. When discovered, one, a little girl, had fallen upon the floor, and the boy was unable to speak.

☞ A married man by the name of Beech, was cowhided in Washington on Thursday evening of last week by two sisters, one of whom he had insulted the evening previous. He was terribly cut about the face.

☞ On the 2nd inst. in Charleston, S. C., a gang of 58 negroes accustomed to the culture of Cotton, was sold at Auction in families, for the round sum of $34,854, which is an average of a little over $600.

☞ Gustave Wagner, lately in the employ of a railroad company in Pennsylvania as engineer and draughtsman, has started for Constantinople at the request of Kossuth. He was an officer in the Hungarian army.

☞ On the 1st of January, 1854, the British navy included 202 steam vessels of all classes; whilst the nominal steam machinery in those ships represented more than that of 55,300 horse power.

☞ The Mississippi Legislature has, by a strong vote, just reiterated the Repudiation of its Bonds, and this vote is in defiance of a decision of its own Courts, pronouncing the bonds legal contracts.

☞ The Baltimore tax levy, for 1854, is $1,87½ on the $100 of assessable property. This, with the State tax of 15 cents on the $100, will make the whole tax for Baltimore city, (within the limits of direct taxation,) $2,02 on the $100.

☞ The Legislature of the State of Maryland, has re-elected Pearce (whig) U. S. Senator for six years from the 4th of March, 1856. All the temperance delegates from Baltimore, both whigs and democrats, voted for Pearce.

☞ Small pox is the most prevalent disease in New York at this time. The total deaths last week were 476, of which 57, or more than one-ninth of the whole, were of small pox. Of consumption there were 55 deaths.

☞ Mrs. Lucy Audubon has presented to Congress, through Mr. Everett, a petition, asking for the purchase of the original drawings of the work of her late husband on the birds of America.

☞ It is understood, says a Washington correspondent, the orders came out by the Arabia for the immediate return home of all, or nearly all, the British ships-of-war on this coast, in the West Indies and the Pacific.

☞ In the Senate of Mississippi, on the 20th of January, Mr. Johnson introduced a bill "to regulate the Legislature of Mississippi." The bill proposed to make "lobby members" a co-ordinate branch of the Legislature.

☞ Female gamblers are becoming quite numerous in N. Y. city. In some of the halls of that city, the sexes are indiscriminately associated.

News Brevities.

—— The Parisians spend more than $2,500,000 a year upon their dramatic entertainments.

—— The saloon ship Ericsson went down the Bay of New York Feb. 17th on a trial trip.

—— A General Railroad bill has passed the Legislature of Illinois.

—— Louis Napoleon has decreed the coinage of five and ten franc pieces in gold.

—— There is a man in Orkney, aged nearly 90, who is about to be married for the ninth time.

—— The nomination of George Saunders, as Consul to London, was rejected. He received only six votes.

—— The nomination of John L. O'Sullivan, as Charge to Portugal, has been confirmed by a vote of twenty-four to sixteen.

—— Lent begins this year on the first of March; Good Friday will be the 14th of April; Easter Sunday the 16th.

—— The Onondaga Standard says, the advocates of Anti-Slavery contemplate holding a Convention in this city soon.

—— Mr. Ramsus, chief steward of steamship Arabia, has crossed the Atlantic Ocean 225 times already in the employ of the same line.

—— It is estimated that 9,000 pianos are made every year in the United States, giving employment to 1,00 hands, and costing over $3,000,000.

—— The Senate of Rhode Island have refused to pass an act repealing the act abolishing capital punishment.

—— The New York Times suggests the name of William H. Seward as a candidate for Governor of this State next fall.

—— The Attorney General of Wisconsin has given it as his opinion that murder is a bailable offence in that State.

—— Judge Hunter of Alabama, has bought the celebrated race horse "Highlander;" the price paid was $1,000.

—— The Advertiser foots up 110 canal boats built in this city during the past year, valued at over a quarter of a million dollars.

—— The cholera is prevailing among the emigrants and negroes in the vicinity of Houston, Texas.

—— Five slaves are to be hung at Lancaster, S. C., on the third Friday of March, for the murder of Alexander Craig.

—— P. O. Richmond's bolting factory at Lowell was destroyed by fire Feb. 16. Loss $40,000.

—— E. M. Gould has recovered a verdict of $10,000 from Messrs. Gardiner, Luger & Co., of New Orleans, for false imprisonment.

—— The Alabama Legislature has rejected the bill to construct various railroads in the State.

—— The French papers mention a remarkable optical invention made by a deaf and dumb man, by which engravings are shown in relief.

—— Anna Maria Jones, a novelist of some repute in her day, has just died in London, in the most abject poverty.

—— Gen. Henderson of Texas, has subscribed four millions of dollars to the stock of the Pacific railroad.

—— A vessel cleared at New York, last week, for Constantinople, with 975 bbls. rum among her cargo. The Tribune calls this material aid for Turkey.

—— The English Emigration Commissioners have made preparations to send 3,000 women from the Shetland Islands to Van Dieman's Land.

—— Sir C. Wilkins states, that while he was resident at Benares, he saw a fakir, the hair of whose head reached the enormous length of twelve feet.

—— The San Francisco's shipwrecked troops which arrived in the America, after being newly uniformed, were sent to quarters in Newport, R. I.

—— The hair tails of the Chinese frequently reach the ground, and their moustaches have been cultivated to the length of eight or nine inches.

—— The local editor of the Buffalo Express has just been through the mill of a libel suit where the claim embraced four or more figures, but the jury razed it to $25.

—— There are in Canada thirty-five thousand fugitive slaves, who are represented as in a flourishing condition just now, owing to the high price paid for labor.

—— Capt. A. S. Henry, long a resident of Lynchburg, Va., died in Charlotte county, on the 5th inst. He was a son of the illustrious Patrick Henry.

—— Three Polish Generals have been received into the Turkish service, and have taken Turkish titles. They have adopted these titles without abjuring the Christian faith.

—— Messrs. Rufus Willis and Jacob Thorp, of North Haven, Ct., killed *ninety-eight* muskrats on the Quinnipiac River one day last week. They killed six at a shot several times.

—— The police magistrate in Manchester, N. H., has commenced proceedings against a clergyman of that city for slander, alleged to have been uttered in a discourse upon temperance.

—— Some boys at Tahula, Miss., on the 24th ult., tied some crackers to a dog's tail, and the dog ran into a cotton shed, setting fire to the cotton, and causing a loss of $200,000.

—— The steamer Amazonia, bound for Memphis, struck a rock Feb. 16th, and the boat sank within five minutes. Two passengers were drowned.

—— The Pennsylvania Canal Commissioners have given notice that the water will be let into the main line of improvements on the 1st of March, if the weather permits.

—— The report of the Mass. school for idiots shows that it has trained fifty-three defective children during the year, and that it has now forty-four within the dwelling.

—— The Admiralty are putting the British Navy into working order. There has not been so much stir about the British Dock-Yards for a quarter of a century.

—— Farmer's Cotton Factory at McMinnville, Warren Co., Tenn., was destroyed by fire on the 5th inst. The total loss is about $100,000, on which there was no insurance.

—— The Senate of Georgia has passed a bill to punish the keeping of faro, or other gambling tables and establishments, with imprisonment in the penitentiary from one to five years.

—— The N. Y. Express says frauds have recently been discovered in the weight of flour.—In some instances a barrel fell short full twenty pounds of its proper complement, which is 196 pounds.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Canada and the America.

The Cunard steam-ship America, from Liverpool, Jan. 31, arrived at Boston Feb. 11th; and the Canada, from Liverpool, Feb. 4th, arrived at Halifax on the 17th.

The Collins steam-ship Baltic, from New York on the 21st ult., arrived at Liverpool the 2d inst.

The political news from Europe is ominous of a general war.

The French Minister of Finance had published his financial statement for 1853. It is of a very favorable character, and the funds rose on its announcement.

Austria had renewed her demands for the extradition of foreigners in the service of Turkey.

There is no doubt that the reply of the French and English Governments to the last Russian note is of a firm and decided character.

The news from St. Petersburg was still indecisive. There was a report, which required confirmation, that a great battle had been fought at Kalafat on the 25th of January—the Turks victorious.

Fresh insurrections have taken place among the Wallachian population, notwithstanding the Russian General had shot several peasants, taken with arms, fighting for the Turks.

An unfavorable reply had been given in writing to the Czar's recent inquiry respecting the movements of the French and English fleets, and the departure of the Russian Embassadors from London and Paris was hourly expected.

It was currently reported that orders had already been sent to St. Petersburg for the withdrawal of the French and English Embassadors from that city.

The latest report from Vienna is to the effect that Austria and Prussia will co-operate with France and England.

The screw steamer Andes, which sailed from Liverpool on the 18th ult. for New York, had put back.

The Russian Minister is reported to have withdrawn himself from Paris, and the Minister was to leave London on the 5th inst.

England is sending a detachment of small steamers to take soundings of the entrance to the Baltic for the fleets.

A Constantinople letter says the allied fleets had returned and anchored in Beicos Bay, causing much astonishment. It is elsewhere mentioned that this was merely a portion of the fleet to escort stores to Varna.

Commodore Quesada has been appointed Naval Commander at Havana.

Great Britain.—Parliament was opened on the 31st ult. The crowd was much greater than usual on the route to the House, and the Queen was greatly cheered, but *Prince Albert was occasionally hissed.*

The Turkish Minister and several Turks in the crowd were cordially cheered.

The House was unusually full of splendid costumes, but no members of the American delegation were present, the master of the ceremonies having sent notice that all the diplomatic corps must appear in full costume.

A debate ensued on the subject of the policy of the Government, during the progress of the Eastern difficulties. Various members of the Government defended their course, but the debate elicited nothing, except that all now awaited a reply from St. Petersburg.

The British army is to be immediately increased by 11,000 regulars, and the navy by 13,000.

The Queen's proclamation is expected to be issued to enrol for the navy; and it is said to be in contemplation to appoint a special Minister at War, charged with the practical details of the army and navy ordnance.

The Eastern War.—The answer from England and France to the Russian inquiries respecting the entry of the fleets, was delivered on the 1st of Feb, to the Ministers in London and Paris. The terms of the reply did not transpire, but it was considered that the Czar's instructions left no alternative to his Ministers but to leave Paris and London, although this might not be for some days.

Orders are understood to have been sent to the British and French Embassadors at St. Petersburg to demand their passports.

Count Orloff's mission to Vienna is said to be to ask permission for a Russian force to pass through Hungary. It is further reported that if Orloff fails, the Czar will himself visit Berlin and Vienna to use his influence with those Courts.

From Asia we have nothing of importance except that Gen. Guyon was to cross the frontiers to attack Alexandrianople.

Col. Dein who had been sent by the French Government to report on the condition of the Turkish army on the Danube, pronounces it fit to keep the Russians in check for a long time, though deficient in cavalry.

The Russian Vice Commander at Sebastopol, has been cashiered for not preventing the English frigate Retribution from entering that port.

Dispatches received by the Turkish Government from the Embassador of the Sublime Porte in Persia, announce that he had succeeded in defeating the intrigues of the Russian Envoy, and in inducing the Shah to renew his alliance with Turkey. The Persian Minister at Constantinople had received instructions from his Government, which supports this statement, and which he has communicated to Reshid Pasha.

France.—At a Council held at the Tuileries, on the 30th of January, the question of sending an extraordinary land force to Turkey, was fully discussed. It is proposed to send 80,000 men in four bodies, under command of Gens. Canrobut, Macmahon, Pelissier and Bousquet. England will only send a small force, but will pay half of the expenses.

Prussia.—The Prussian Government has not yet spoken, but the Crown Prince is reported to have declared strongly in the Council of State, the necessity of siding with the Western Powers.

Sweden.—The temper of the people shows increasing hostility to Russia, and the Chambers are goaded with enthusiasm. All extra supplies required to put the country in a state of defense are granted.

Spain.—Great discontent exists. Revolutionary handbills are everywhere circulating, and the popular feeling, at present, is in favor of the King of Portugal or anybody but a Queen.

Switzerland.—Some political disquietude is working in the Canton of Zurich, and military precautions have been taken.

Italy.—French influence has much increased in Naples.

Great uneasiness exists throughout Northern Italy, and an outbreak is far from probable.

A Pontifical decree extends to April next, permission to import breadstuffs into the Roman States; and also gives forced currency to Roman Treasury Bonds.

China.—Details of China news are received to Dec. 12th. The rebels were within about sixty miles of Pekin, the capital, which is stated to be well garrisoned, with stores of rice sufficient for three years' consumption. Trade was still carried on under the provisional regulations of the Consuls of Great Britain and America.

The exports of silks and teas, from all the ports of China, are now considerably greater than at the same period last year.

Austria.—Count Buol has drawn out a declaration of neutrality, with a strong leaning toward the views of the Western Powers, and has given this to Count Orloff as a final answer. Orloff's mission has therefore failed.

The Czar's proposals were to form a defensive league with all the German powers, and if the Western Powers attacked any one there of Russia would make common cause with them, and would not conclude any peace without consulting their interests.

The German powers through Austria, definitely refuse.

The Western Powers are immediately to demand the evacuation of the Principalities, and will compel it forthwith.

The Russian Minister in London has paid a final formal visit to the Foreign Department.

It is reported at the latest moment that Austria and Prussia declared for the Western powers.

Arrival of the Baltic.

The Baltic arrived at New York Feb. 20th, with dates to the 8th inst.

The Europa arrived out the 5th.

The Czar's last proposals are rejected, and negotiations broken off.

The Russian Ministers have left London and Paris. Instructions have been sent to English and French Ministers to withdraw from St. Petersburg.

France and England are making open preparations for war. Several of Cunard's steamers are taken up by government to carry troops to Constantinople. Six thousand men go from England. Operatives will be taken up from the different stations. 10,000 will soon be collected to form part of the first exhibition.

A Vienna correspondent telegraphs that Orloff leaves for St. Petersburg on Wednesday.

Intelligence from the seat of war indicates that important operations are at hand there; but the news of the most vital consequence is the open preparations of war made by England and France.

The debate in the English Parliament on the 6th gives a view of the present position of affairs.

Among other significant orders recently given by the French Government, is one for 3,000,000 cannon balls.

The Russian fleet is understood to be concentrated at Kalfa.

The infant Princess of Asturia, only surviving child of the Queen of Spain, is dangerously ill. Her death would at once open the succession to the Duchess of Montpensier.

Orders are given to the French Atlantic squadron to proceed to London, supposed to take troops on board. The command-in-chief of the English fleets is not yet given, but the names of Admirals Seymour as chief, with Sir Charles Napier and Lord Dundonald under him, are mentioned.

Omar Pacha has effected a most important movement—having crossed the Danube with 50,000 men, and divided the Russian army, the right wing of which is at Kragova, the left at Jalatz, and the centre at Bucharest.

Omar crossed in person at Oltenitza, and at last accounts was only two days distant from Bucharest, where the Russian force is weak.

Liverpool Markets.—Breadstuffs slightly declined.

From Richardson & Brother's circular—Liverpool, Feb. 8th.—Holders of wheat had to submit to a decline of 2d.@3d. for 70 lbs, and altogether the market was in an irregular state—and the same may be said of the flour trade, as to the extent of business done, and prices were 6d.@1s. per bbl. under those of our last.

Baltimore and Philadelphia were favorable at 42s.6d. from the warehouse, and 42s. from ship.

Indian corn dull of sale at a decline of 1s. per 480 lbs.

Improved feeling, advised by the last mail, has not been sustained.

Flour and wheat have declined 3s. per barrel, and 1s. per 70 lbs. from the highest point. Indian corn has receded 2s. to 3s.

☞ The time occupied in taking and completing the Census of 1850 was three years and five months. In 1840 it was published in one year after it was commenced. In 1830 in two years after it was taken. The expenses of taking the Census in 1790 were $44,377. In 1800, $66,109. In 1810, $178,444. In 1820, $208,-525. In 1830, $378,545. In 1840, $833,370.—In 1850, $1,318,027. The latter sum includes only the expenses incurred previous to the recent orders by Congress of several hundred thousand copies of an abstract of the Census, which must increase the cost of the whole work to over a million and a half of dollars.

☞ In a suit against the Trustees under the will of Stephen Girard, for loss on investments made by them in the stock of the old bank of the United States under its State charter, the Court decided that they had no right to invest in anything but real estate and government securities, except by direction of the Courts.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE

There is nothing especially interesting in the financial world this week. Business is as active as usual at this season of the year, and the crisis in foreign affairs does not seem to have any depressing effects in the monied circles of this country. The slow progress which the war question has made, gave ample opportunity for the adjustment of financial matters heretofore, and any disturbing influences which might exist, have expended their forces in anticipation of the events themselves.

The Franklin for Havre on the 15th, took out $152,150 in specie, which is the principal item of money exportation; but that of produce is active and largely increased over the same period of last year, amounting for the week to $1,-650,510. Six California steamers have arrived or are due.

The balance in the New York Sub-Treasury is still increasing, standing at over five and a half millions.

Stocks are still being purchased on foreign account, which explains, in connection with the active exportation of breadstuffs, the decline in outward specie movements.

The Rochester Bank, hitherto a private Bank, owned by Freeman Clarke, Esq., has organized as a corporation under the general law, and is about to go into operation under the auspices of an efficient board of directors, who are the principal stockholders under the new regime. The present capital of the bank is $100,000, which it is said will be considerably increased. Banking has been lately wonderfully profitable in this city, and it is difficult to see how such enormous dividends can be made out of a legitimate bank business.

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, Rochester, Feb. 22, 1854.

The latest intelligence from abroad has had a somewhat depressing influence upon the markets and partially unsettled the price of breadstuffs, neither buyers nor sellers being disposed to operate until further developments. Wheat may be quoted, in the absence of sales at $2,—and flour at $9,50@9,62½, which is three cents a bushel on the grain, and a shilling a barrel on flour lower than last week.

Corn has been advancing steadily for several weeks past, and is now quoted at seven shillings. Other grains unchanged.

In regard to the prospects of the foreign demand for breadstuffs, the *London Shipping and Merchants Gazette*, remarks:—"The Grain trade has been kept in an unsettled state, owing to the continued uncertainty as to the termination of affairs in the East. War with Russia will no doubt have a material effect on prices, inasmuch as it will deprive us of the supplies which we might otherwise fairly reckon on receiving from that country. The last wheat harvest gave a better return in Russia than elsewhere, more especially in the South, from whence the Black Sea ports obtained the greater portion of the wheat they export.—The probability of shipments from that quarter being stopped, cannot therefore fail to have its influence."

The American farmer need have no fear that he will not receive immensely remunerative prices for all he has for sale and all he can raise the coming season.

Pork a little stiffer, being quoted at fully $7.

Potatoes 69@75c. per bushel. Other things nearly at former rates.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		**Fruits and Roots.**	
Flour, bbl	$9,50@9,63	Apples, bush	50@75c
Wheat, bu	2,00@2,00	Do. dried	$1,25
Corn	58	Potatoes	63½@70c
Oats	40@42c	**Hides and Skins.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	4½@5½c
Barley	70c	Calf	9@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,62
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	75c@$1
Meats.		**Seeds.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$10,00	Clover, bu	$6,50@6,75
Do. cwt	7,00	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt	5,50@6,00	**Fuel.**	
Mutton carcass	4,00@5	Wood, hard	4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb	9@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	9c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10c	Blossburg	6,00
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	15@17c	**Sundries.**	
Cheese	8@10c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	9@9c	Hay, ton	8@13
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	35@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$8,50@9,50
Eggs, doz	18@20c	Codfish, ₰ quintal	4,50
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Feb. 21.

Flour and Meal—There is more firmness for Western and State flour, but the inclemency of the weather and high freights acked check demand for export. The inquiry is merely for city trade, and is confined principally to the better grades. Canadian dull and nominal $4,37. Sales of Western Canal 1,750 bbls—$8,44@8,50 for common to straight State; $8,62@8,87 for mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio.

Rye flour in fair demand. Sup. scarce and better. Sales 150 bbls. at $7.

Corn meal quiet. Sales 100 bbls. Jersey at $4.25.

Grain—Nothing doing in wheat, buyers and sellers being apart in their views. Quotations would be no criterion of market.

Rye—In fair demand for export, and distilleries better. Sales 6000 bu. at $1,25.

Oats—Plenty and dull, 52@55c for State and Western; 56@58c for Jersey.

Corn—Quiet and not plenty, especially white. This is held higher. Sales 75,000 bu. 62@63c for mixed Southern and Western; 63@64c for Southern yellow and round do; 64½@65½c for Southern white.

Provisions—Only a limited demand for pork. Prices steady. $15,62@15,75 for mess; $13,50@13,50 for prime. Prime mess scarce $15,87@16. Beef firm, particularly good shipping qualities. Sales at $11,50 for country mess; $14 for repacked Chicago; $6@7,75 for country and city prime. Dressed hogs wanted at $7,25@8.

Lard—In fair demand and firm at 10@10½c.

Butter—Heavy and plenty. Sales at 12@16 for Ohio and 16@20 for State.

Cheese—Steady and quiet at 10@12.

ALBANY MARKET—Feb. 20.

The demand for flour is not active, and prices are somewhat easier, but nothing has been done since the receipt of the steamer's news to establish quotations. Buckwheat flour is selling in the street at $2,81@2,87 per cwt.

Grain—Nothing has transpired in Wheat within the past four days, and quotations would be entirely nominal and unreliable. In Barley Mall we learn of sales to the extent of 10,000 bushels, including about 5,000 bu. here and to arrive by the cars soon, at $1,08½, and 5,000 bu. to arrive by Canal at $1,12½. In the street Rye is selling at $1,08@1,09. Corn 59@61c. for yellow. Oats 50@51c Barley 85@95c.

Hogs—The market for dressed hogs is very firm, with a limited supply. Sales at $7,50@8 for fair to good lots.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Feb. 13.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day, 1,792 Beef Cattle; offered during the week 1,339.

Owing to the rain storm, business to-day not so active as usual. Left over about 150.

Prices, well supported, the range being from 6@10c per lb., and 11c. for extra.

Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to $55.

Veal Calves at from 4@5c. per lb.

Sheep $3 to 11@14 Hogs at 5¾c.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—At market, 75 Cows and Calves, and 2,200 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—Cows and Calves sold at from $25 to 45@50. Left over 15. Sheep at from $3, 5, 6,50@8—Lambs brought $2,50 to $5. About 200 unsold.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head.)—At market, 275 Beeves, 30 Cows and Calves, 20 Veal Calves, and 3,000 Sheep and Lambs. Market steady.

Beeves sold at from $7,50 to $10, as in quality.

Cows and Calves from $25 to 45@65.

Veal Calves at 5c to 7c.

Sheep and Lambs sold from $2,75 to $1,50@7,50.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—On sale, 150 Beeves, and 23 Cows and Calves. Sales of the former at $7@9, and the latter from $20@60 ₰ head.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—Feb. 20.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—500 at market. Prices—Extra $7,50@8; first quality $7; 2d do, $6,50; 3d, $5,50@6.

Cows and Calves—20 in market. Prices range from $25 to 30@40.

Sheep and Lambs—900 in market. Prices at from $3,-50@6.

Swine—None in market.

Remarks—Both Cattle and Sheep all sold with the exception of one lot of Kentucky cattle, which were taken to New York by the owners.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Feb. 15.

At market 689 Cattle—550 Beeves, and 38 Stores—consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $8,00 ₰ cwt; first quality $7,50; 2d, $6,75@7; 3d do, $6,50; ordinary $5,75@6.

Hides—$6,00@6,50 ₰ cwt. Tallow, $8,50@9.

Pelts $1,37@1,50. Calf skins 11½@12c ₰ lb.

Veal Calves—$5, 6, 7@9.

Barreling Cattle—$5,75@6,50.

Stores—Working Oxen—No sales.

Cows and Calves—$25, 28, 31, 34, 36, 40, 44, 49, 50@68.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$23, 28, 31, 32, 21, 35, 36, 39@42.

Three years old—$38, 41, 45, 48, 50, 54, 61@72.

Sheep and Lambs—1,744 at market.

Prices—Extra $3, 5,50, 5,75, 6, 6,50 7, 8@9.

Ily lot—$3, 3,25, 3,50, 3,75, 4@4,50.

Swine—Shoats to peddle, 5c. Still fat hogs, 6½c, and hard corn fed 6c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Feb. 16.

At market 700 Beef Cattle, no Stores, 10 pairs Working Oxen, 24 Cows and Calves, 2,200 Sheep, and Lambs, and 300 Swine. Prices are as follows:

Beef Cattle—Extra $7,50@7,75; first quality $7@7,50; 2d, 6,50@7; 3d do, $4,25; ordinary, $5,25@6,25.

Working Oxen—No sales noticed.

Cows and Calves—$25 28, 31, 37@40.

Sheep—$3,50, 4,75, 6, 7,50@9.

Swine—Small lots selected, 5@6c; one lot 4½c, and one lot to close. At retail 5@6½c.

☞ Persons entitled to cash premiums, will please retain the same in remitting for clubs—thus making sure of the premium, saving us the trouble of re-mailing.

☞ Extra numbers of the Rural will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

Publisher's Notices.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ Mr. C. Moore, of Gerry, Chau. Co., N. Y., is duly authorized to act as Agent for the Rural New-Yorker, and the Wool Grower and Stock Register, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.—assisted by C. R. Landan in the last named county.

☞ Agents.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the Rural New-Yorker,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ The Rural is published strictly upon the cash system—send no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ Our lowest club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ In making up clubs for the Rural, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 38 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ In writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County, and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ Those wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ Persons who have forwarded $15 for a club of ten, can extend the number to twenty for $10, but all the subscribers must begin at one date.

☞ Additions to clubs may be made at any time, at the price per copy paid for the original club.

THE RURAL FOR 1854.

Rare Inducements to Agents and Others.

As heretofore announced, the Fifth Volume of the Rural New-Yorker, for 1854, will be materially improved, the Proprietor having determined that it shall in all respects excel either of its predecessors, and all contemporary journals. He also offers greater inducements than ever before to each and all disposed to act as agents or form clubs. The attention of all interested is respectfully invited to the following list of very liberal

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS!

1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) to the Rural New-Yorker—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2. FIFTY DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

4. TWENTY DOLLARS, in Cash, to the person sending us the next (fourth) greatest number.

5. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, in Plate or Books, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6. TWELVE DOLLARS, in Plate or Books, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7. TEN DOLLARS, in Plate or Books, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to reach and reward every one who may lend a portion of influence in support of the Rural New-Yorker, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1. FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, or a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, (or $8 in Agr'l Books,) to each person sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionally,) according to our terms, previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the Rural, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers, as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1853, to every person remitting for THIRTY subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting for TWENTY copies, ($25,) we will give an extra copy of the Rural, and four (the present and three past) volumes of The Wool Grower and Stock Register—or,

5th. To every one remitting for TEN copies ($15,) an extra copy of the Rural and three volumes (past or present) of the Wool Grower—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in Books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies ($10,) an extra copy of the Rural, either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound Vol. of Genesee Farmer for 1848 or '49.

7th. To every one remitting for THREE copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound volume of Genesee Farmer for 1848 or '49.

8th. To every person remitting for ONE copy ($2,) we will give a copy of either volume Wool Grower or the Farmer for 1848 or '49 as preferred.

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS IN ADVANCE:

Two Dollars a Year. Three Copies, one year $5 Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different offices if desired.

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the New-Yorker. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

Advertisements.

Advertisements.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who read advertisements without payment will understand from the above why they are not inserted.

OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.

Samuel Moulson, at the Old Rochester Nursery, office No. 3d Front street, Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to furnish inventories to post paid applicants, of the present extensive stock of Nursery Items, consisting in part of 10,-000 very fine Northern Spy Apple Trees, from 7 to 8 feet high, which will be offered by the 1,000 at low prices. Also, a quantity of large sized Trees, such as Scotch Pines, Larch Fir, Maples and other ornamental things offered at very cheap rates in order to clear the ground.

90,000 Dwarf and Standard Pear.
20,000 Apple Trees in variety.
20,000 Peach do do
15,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot.
20,000 Osage Orange of different ages.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens—

And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy, and a large collection of Dahlias, Tulips and other bulbous roots.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the Agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders. The ornamental items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recently imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

March 1, 1854. 216-6t

SALE OF THOROUGH-BRED CATTLE.

The subscriber will sell at public auction on his farm at Rush, Monroe county, N. Y., on Thursday, March 9, 1854, his entire stock, consisting of one very superior Durham bull, one imported Durham cow and calf, one yearling Durham bull and four Durham bull calves, six Durham cows, three yearling heifers and three calves, all thorough-bred; together with forty thorough-bred Leicester sheep, some of which were imported.

At the same time and place, the entire stock, implements, and household furniture will be sold, as the subscriber has made arrangements to leave his farm. D. McHARDY.

West Rush, Monroe Co., N. Y. 216-2t*

CORN SHELLERS.

We have now on hand the most approved kinds of Corn Shellers—among them Burrall's celebrated Sheller and Separator—all warranted to work well or to be returned. Prices from $7 to $13. J. RAPALJE & CO.,

At Genesee Seed Store and Agricultural Warehouse, 65 Buffalo street, Rochester, N. Y. 216-2t

OSAGE ORANGE SEED.

Just received from Texas and warranted good. Price, $20 per bushel, same rate per peck, with a deduction to dealers. Directions for culture, &c., sent to all customers. Packages can be sent by express at moderate cost to all places on the line of Railroads.

Five years' experience has proven that this best of all hedge plants will endure the climate as far north as Western New York, and it is rapidly finding favor wherever it has become known. H. H. BATEHAM,

Columbus, O., Feb., 1854. 216-3t

People's Patent Office, 86 Nassau st., New York.

REJECTED APPLICATIONS, &c.—The undersigned

respectfully gives notice that he is at all times prepared to pay special attention to the prosecution of rejected applications for Patents; also to contested and interfering cases. In some instances he will undertake to prosecute rejected cases, receiving no compensation unless the Patent is granted.

Patent business of every description, whether before the United States Commissioner, or the Circuit and United States Supreme Courts, promptly attended to.

The undersigned being represented at the seat of government by William P. Elliott, Esq., formerly of the American Patent Office, possesses rare facilities for immediate references to the patented models, drawings, records, specimens, and other official matters. Examinations for particular inventions at the Patent Office, made on moderate terms.

Persons wishing for information or advice relative to Patents or Inventions, may at all times consult the undersigned *without charge*, either personally at his office, or by letter. To those living at a distance, he would state that all the needful steps necessary to secure a Patent, can be arranged by letter just as well as if the party were present, and the expense of a journey be thus saved. All consultations strictly confidential. The whole expense of Patents in the United States, is small.

ALFRED E. BEACH, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, 116-1t 86 Nassau st., New York.

FARM FOR SALE.

Containing 410 acres, situated 4½ miles west of Dundee, Yates Co., N. Y., on the plank road leading west from Seneca Lake and Starkey HR. Station; is convenient to Market, Mills, Churches, Schools, &c. There is about 300 acres of improved land under a high state of cultivation, and 110 acres of fine Timbered land. Is very productive for Wheat, Corn or Grass; well fenced and watered. On the premises are a valuable Brick Dwelling, and Out-Houses. Carriage and House-Barns 30 by 100 feet. Two Grain Barns, 30 by 50 feet; one water-power Threshing Barn and Machine 35 by 80 feet; one large Saw-Mill with valuable Water-Power; one Granary, 30 by 30 feet; a Wood House; 12 Hay Barns, 16 by 18 feet; a Blacksmith's Shop and Dwelling; a Cider Mill and Corn House; a large quantity and great variety of Fruit—800 bearing grafted Apple trees, and a large variety of the smaller fruits. A large portion of the purchase money may remain a number of years. This farm is now offered at $45 per acre.—$5000 worth of Stock, Farming Utensils, &c., for sale with it if desired. For further particulars, inquire of the subscriber on the premises, or address— JOHN SPICER.

Dundee, Yates Co., N. Y. 216-1t*

ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

Forty of these machines were used the last harvest in grass or grain or both, with almost uniformly good success, in nine different States and Canada.

Twenty-Six Premiums, including *two at the Crystal Palace*, (silver and bronze medals,) were awarded it at the autumn exhibitions. I am building only 300, which are being rapidly ordered. Mr. Joseph Hall, Rochester, N. Y., will also build a few. ☞ Early orders necessary to insure a Reaper.

Price at Chicago $175—$75 cash with order, note for $50, payable when Reaper works successfully, and another for $50, payable 1st December next, with interest. Or $160 cash in advance. *Warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper.*

☞ Agents properly recommended wanted throughout the country. Experienced agents preferred. It is important this year to have the machines widely scattered.

Descriptive circulars with cuts, and giving impartially the difficulties as well as successes of the Reaper, mailed to post-paid applications. J. S. WILLIAMS.

"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, Feb., 1854. 215-13t-m3t

FARM FOR SALE,

Situated in the town of Conquest, 4 miles north west of Weedsport, and 3½ from the Rochester and Syracuse direct railroad. Said farm contains 163 acres, 140 improved, and is a good state of cultivation, and well adapted for all kinds of produce, and well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses, two barns, two orchards of a good variety of fruit trees, and a wood lot on each end of the farm; 30 acres of wheat on the ground, and 40 is seeded to clover and timothy. Half the purchase money to be paid when possession is given, the remainder on bond and mortgage to suit the purchaser. Price, $55. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., 213-tf. B. EAKER.

THE HORTICULTURIST,

And Journal of Rural Art and Rural Taste.—The Horticulturist is a Monthly Journal, devoted to Horticulture and its kindred arts, Rural Architecture and Landscape Gardening. It is edited by P. Barry, late Horticultural Editor of the Genesee Farmer, and author of that popular work, "The Fruit Garden." To those who cultivate Fruit and Flowers, this work is indispensable, as it contains full directions for cultivation, as well as every thing new on the subject, either in this country or in Europe.

The Horticulturist is beautifully printed on the best paper, with costly illustrations on wood and stone. It contains 48 pages, without advertisements, and each number has a full page engraving, on stone, of some rare fruit or flower, drawn from nature, by the best living artists in the line.

Terms.—Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance. A discount of twenty-five per cent. allowed to agents. Postmasters and others are invited to act as agents, to whom specimen numbers will be sent, free of postage, on application to JAS. VICK, Jr., Publisher, Rochester, N. Y.

P. S.—A new volume commences on the first of January, January 1, 1854

$50 TO $150 PER MONTH

Can be easily made in selling the Popular Books, published by Miller, Orton & Mulligan, successors to Derby & Miller, Auburn, and Derby, Orton & Mulligan, Buffalo.

From the wide-spread reputation of our Publications, Book Agents, Colporteurs and Canvassers, can be sure, with ordinary diligence, of doing well, as there is hardly a family in the country but would be glad to purchase one or more Books from the list, if they were brought to the door. They are all good Books, well Printed, strongly bound, and sell readily wherever offered.

To all those desirous of aiding in the noble work of disseminating a Pure and Wholesome Literature throughout our land, we offer a Rare Chance to Make Money and do great good.

☞ Catalogues of our Publications, containing full particulars, furnished on application (post-paid) to

MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN, Publishers of Popular Books, 214-4t Auburn and Buffalo, N. Y.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers for sale his Farm, consisting of 50 acres, on which is a good Dwelling House, Barn, Sheds, and other necessary out buildings. An abundance of all kinds of fruit, and under good improvement. Situated in the Town of Pultney, Steuben Co., N. Y., eighty rods from the west bank of Crooked Lake, and 2½ miles from the Village of Branchport. A part of the purchase money will be required down, the balance on time to suit the purchaser.

For further information inquire of S. BOOTH, Branchport, or the subscriber on the premises.

DAVID W. MILLER.

Pultney, Feb. 1st, 1854. 214-tf

FOR SALE.

A Noble Stallion, coming 4 years old in June next; sired by the great horse North of England; imported and owned by Mr. Stephen Powell Said colt is a perfect model of a draught horse, and is offered at a great bargain, $250.

Also—To Rent, a good wheat farm (5 miles east from Niagara Falls,) of 81 acres cleared land, in a high state of cultivation; good stone House, frame Barn, a great spring near the house.

Letters (post-paid) addressed to the undersigned, will be promptly answered. C. H. WITMER.

214-4t Suspension Bridge P. O., Niagara Co., N. Y.

SHORT-HORNS.—I have on hand, and for sale, two

good, thorough-bred Bull Calves, the get of Splendor.

JOHN R. PAGE.

Sennett, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Jan. 20, 1854. 213-4t*

BUFFALO AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.

Nos. 11 & 13 West Seneca Street, Buffalo.—*Hiram C. White & Co.*, successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers: Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c., &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.

Hiram C. White. (1950t.) Amara Mason.

Poetical.

THE CONQUEROR'S GRAVE.

BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

Within this lowly grave a conqueror lies,
And yet the monument proclaims it not,
Nor round the sleeper's name hath chisel wrought
The emblem of a fame that never dies,
Ivy and amaranth, in a graceful sheaf,
Twined with the laurel's fair, imperial leaf.
A simple name alone,
To the great world unknown,
Is graven here, and wild flowers, rising round,
Mark meadow-sweet and violets of the ground,
Lean lovingly against the humble stone.

Here, in the quiet earth, they laid apart
No man of iron mould and bloody hands,
Who sought to wreck upon the cowering lands
The passions that consumed his restless heart;
But one of tender spirit and delicate frame.
Gentlest, in mien and mind,
Of gentle womankind,
Timidly shrinking from the breath of blame;
One in whose eyes the smile of kindness made
Its haunt, like flowers by sunny brooks in May,
Yet at the thought of others' pain, a shade
Of sweeter sadness chased the smile away.

Nor dream that when the hand which moulders here
Was raised in menace, realms were chilled with fear,
And armies mustered at the sign, as when
Clouds rise on clouds before the rainy East—
Great captains leading bands of veteran men
And fiery youths to be the vulture's feast—
Nor thus were waged the mighty wars that gave
The victory to her who fills this grave;
Alone her task was wrought,
Alone the battle fought;
Through that long strife her constant hope was stayed
On God alone, nor looked for other aid.

She met the hosts of Sorrow with a look
That altered not beneath the frowns they wore,
And soon the lowering brood were tamed, and took
Meekly to her gentle rule, and frowned no more.
Her soft hand put aside th' assaults of wrath,
And calmly broke in twain
The fiery shafts of pain,
And rent the nets of passion from her path.
By that victorious hand despair was slain,
With love she vanquished hate, and overcame
Evil with good, in her Great Master's name.

Nor glory is not of this shadowy state,
Glory that with the fleeting season dies;
But when she entered at the sapphire gate,
What joy was radiant in celestial eyes!
How heaven's bright depths with sounding welcomes rung,
And flowers of heaven by shining hands were flung,
And He who, long before,
Pain, scorn and sorrow bore,
The mighty Sufferer, with aspect sweet,
Smiled on the timid stranger from his seat;
He who returning, glorious, from the grave,
Dragged Death, in chains, a crouching slave.

See, as I linger here, the sun grows low;
Cool airs are murmuring that the night is near.
Oh, gentle sleeper, from thy grave I go
Consoled though sad, in hope and yet in fear.
Brief is the time, I know,
The warfare scarce begun;
Yet, all may win the triumphs thou hast won.
Still flows the fount whose waters strengthened thee,
The victor names are yet too few to fill
Heaven's mighty roll; the glorious armory
That ministered to thee, is open still.

Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE TWO NEIGHBORS.

BY DIANTHA DIMICK.

Edwin Green and James Long were near neighbors; that is to say, with farms adjoining, and dwellings some quarter of a mile apart.—No two men could be more diametrically opposite in character than these neighbors.—Edwin Green was a punctual, energetic, go-ahead man. He commenced life poor; if a man possessing his energy and ability, and a wife like Jenny Green, could be called poor: and at that time, James Long, then a young man and newly married, inherited a large farm, under good cultivation; but, whilst Edwin Green was steadily advancing to competence, independence, and wealth, his neighbor was equally rapidly descending the scale to poverty.

James Long, or, as he was familiarly called, "Long Jim," was what is termed "a good fellow;" never known to be out of temper in his life, though it was generally conceded that he had some sore trials in his "domestic felicity," yet he lacked one of the constituent principles of manhood, that is energy. "I will do it to-morrow," he always said, but to-morrow never came, it was always to-day.

He could not imagine why it was that his crops were poor, or complete failures whilst neighbor Green's were good and abundant.—He more than half persuaded himself that there was a supernatural blight, or curse, resting upon everything connected with him and his interest; and an equally unaccountable good fortune attending his neighbor. "Why is it," he would say, "that my finest cattle always get cast, or grow sickly? and my sheep get distempered? and the frost or drouth blight my corn? Now just look there; over that fence, is as fine a piece of wheat as ever stood,—plump and ripe! That is neighbor Green's. Now, there's nothing but a rail fence between his wheat and mine, but look! there's that sickly blight! Now, I say, I can see no reason for it! I believe, my friend, that I'm a doomed man!"

"Why don't you prepare your fields in the fall, so as to get your spring crops in, in season?" said neighbor Green to him one day.

"Well, really, I believe I must try—but you see, I had so much to do last fall. This year, Mr. Green, I intend to plow up that old meadow—twenty acres there, neighbor!" I think that will be a tolerable field for a small farmer!"

Thus his life passed, in scheming for the future, all of which he failed to execute, so that every year, "Long Jim" was in still more straitened circumstances, and his time future, proverbial.

He loved his drops, too; and now and then, got a drop too much, which did not improve his out-door management, or in-door felicity.—Poor Jim! between his head and liabilities, he was in a sad case.

Much of the reason for the distinctive situations of the neighbors might possibly have been traced to the personages presiding over the respective domicils.

Jenny Green was an intelligent woman, thorough in her management of domestic affairs, and withal a kind heart. It was not the least of neighbor Green's comforts, that he had a well ordered household, and a smile of welcome, that made him forget his toil whenever he entered it.

Polly Long was considered a beauty in her day, that is, before she was so unfortunate as to be Mrs. Long. But alack-a-day! who would dream that that face had ever been pretty! or, that most detestable of all utterances—the tones of a habitually fretful, passionate woman—had ever been graduated to the soft response of love! But, as I said before, she was considered a beauty in her day, and though not naturally of a tigerish disposition, had become so, by cultivating an undisciplined irritability.

No one could enter her household without drawing a long breath of relief, when safely out again under the broad blue canopy. A blow here, a blow there, a scream, a brawl, no order, no place for anything, but where it happened to be located, which place it occupied until displaced by something else.

All this had its appropriate effect on Mr. Long, driving him to the "social bar-room" for peace and quiet, to the still sadder neglect of home duties.

"There! Long's cattle are in my corn again!" said Mr. Green. "Wife, what shall I do with him? It is too bad! He's not touched that line fence these ten years, and not a new rail has been put on it, but what I've put on it myself! He's promised me every week these three months, that he'd fix it up to-morrow!—It is too bad! It is almost beyond endurance!"

But neighbor Long was "taking it easy" "up town," calmly philosophizing over his pipe and glass of punch.

"Here are your geese!" said neighbor Green, a little petulantly, "I have drove them home for the fortieth time within as many days, and I inform you now for the last time that I can't pasture them on my wheat any longer! You must shut them up, or kill them—do something with them, Mr. Long, to keep them out of my fields!"

"Well, yes, Mr. Green, yes, I will! I meant to have taken care of them yesterday—I will to-morrow, Mr. Green, they shan't trouble you any longer! I would kill them, they are such a bother, but Polly will raise such a fuss about the goslings and feathers!"

"And your cattle, Mr. Long, I found them in my corn to-day, and it was not the first time either. You haven't fixed that fence yet!"

"Well, no—no, I haven't!" at the same time digging into the log of wood on which he was chopping, as though hoping it might help him out of the difficulty. Alas! it was the wrong horn of the dilemma, for the chips flew so vehemently, that one struck the wee bit of a thing on all fours, just inside the door. "I'll thank you to strike the chips into your own face!" screamed Polly, snatching up the child. "Hush, darling! hush, darling! naughty papa to strike it with a chip—there! take that, and out of my way!" giving Jim, Jr., a smart blow, that sent him screaming out of the door.

"Father! mamma struck me—she did!" at the same time screaming and rolling upon the ground, as though he thought his last hour had come, which, with the crying child within, and sharp tones of the mother, filled the scene.

Mr. Green walked hurriedly away, musing sadly on the domestic scene he had just witnessed. He opened the gate and walked up the path through the flower garden, towards his own pretty cottage. A little form glided out from the porch, and ran towards him, exclaiming, "Father! father, see here! what a pretty thing I got to-day, for being at the head of my class—ain't it pretty, father?"

"Yes, darling;" stooping to kiss her, "but where is Harry?"

"O, he's gone after the cows—and sis has gone with him. They're gone down into that pretty wood—may'nt I go to-morrow night, father?"

Mr. Green walked into the sitting-room, where his wife was singing in a suppressed voice, to a sweet child of two summers. He looked around the room—'twas neat, orderly, tasteful. Then glanced fondly—more fondly at his smiling wife and happy children, from the painful contrast in his neighbor's dwelling.

That night, among other blessings, he thanked God for, were, a kind companion and a well ordered household.

BEAUTIFUL ALLEGORY.

There was once a king who had a very beautiful garden, and with grounds arranged with taste to please the eye, to afford refreshing shade, retired walks, commanding views; and besides, all the delightful fruits that could be produced.

There was one superb old oak, so high and grand that it could be seen for miles around.

There were roses and lilies, and flowering shrubs of every kind; in short, nothing was wanting to make it a perfect spot. One day the king's head gardener came in and exclaimed, "O king, pray come and see what is the matter with your garden; everything is wilting, and drooping, and dying." While he spoke, the other gardeners came rushing up, and all had the same sad story to tell. So the king went out, and there, to be sure, he found it all as they had said.

He went up first to his grand old oak tree, his pride and admiration, and said, "Why, oak, what is the matter with you, that you are withering and dying away?" "O," said the oak, "I don't think I am of any use, I am so large and cumbersome; I bear no fruit or flowers, and I take up so much room; and besides, my branches spread so wide and thick that it is all dark and shady under them, and no flowers or fruit can grow there. Now if I were a rose-bush, it would be worth while, for I should bear sweet flowers; or if I were a peach, or a pear tree, or even like the grape-vine, I could give you fruit."

Then the king went on to his favorite rose-bush, and said, "Well, rose-bush, what's the matter with you; why are you so drooping?" "Why," said the rose-bush, "I'm of no use; I have no fruit, I hear nothing but some flowers. If I were an oak, like the grand one in the middle of the grounds, I should be of some use; for then I should be seen for miles around, and should do honor to your garden. But as it is, I might just as well die."

The king next came to a grape-vine no longer clinging to the trellis and the trees, but trailing sadly on the ground. He stopped and said, "Grape-vine, what's the matter with you? why are you lying so dolefully on the ground?" "Ah," said the vine, "you see what a poor, weak creature I am; I can't even hold up my own weight, but must cling to a tree or a post, and what can I do? I neither give shade like the oak, nor bear flowers like the shrubs. I can't even so much as make a border for a walk like the box. I always must depend on something else, and surely I am of no use."

On went the king quite in despair to see all his place going to destruction; but he suddenly spied a little heart's ease, low down by the ground with its face turned up to him, looking as bright and smiling as possible.

He stopped and said, "You dear little heart's ease, what makes you look so bright and blooming, when everything around you is wilting away?" "Why, said the heart's ease, I thought you wanted me here; if you had wanted an oak you would have planted an acorn; if you had wanted roses you would have set out a rose-bush; if you had wanted grapes you would have put in a grape-vine. But I knew what you wanted of me was to be a heart's ease; and so I thought I would try and be the very best little heart's ease that ever I can."

Children, can you see the moral? God didn't plant a grown-up, learned, rich, great man in the place where he puts you; if he had, he could have made one. He wants each of you to be a good child while you are a child; but he wants you to be a good child, and the "very best little heart's ease that ever you can." Will you try?—*Child's Paper.*

THE CIRCASSIAN CAVALRY.

The following is a description by a Prussian officer, of the Circassian cavalry, who are about to take a part in the coming conflict. He says:—"The Circassian cavalier wears a pointed steel helmet with a long horse tail pendant from it. A net of steel work hangs down from the lower part of the helmet, which protects the front and nape of the neck, and is looped together under the chin, underneath a short, red vest, cut in the Polish fashion. He is clad in a species of coat of mail, consisting of small, bright rings of steel interwoven. His arms, from the wrist to the elbow, and legs, from the foot of the shin bone to the knee, are guarded by thin plates of steel. He also wears close pantaloons and laced boots. Two long Turkish pistols, as well as a poniard, are stuck into his girdle. He has a leather strap, with a noose like a Mexican lasso, hanging by his side, which he throws with great dexterity over the head of his enemy. A Turkish sabre and a long Turkish musket are slung behind his back, and two cartridge-holders across his breast. The skill with which the Circassians use their weapons is really beyond belief. I have repeatedly seen them fire at a piece of card on the ground, at full speed, without ever missing. They will pick up a piece of money from the ground while executing a charge, by bending themselves round below the horse's belly, and after seizing the piece, suddenly throw themselves back into the saddle. They form the choicest body of cavalry in the Turkish service, and I have watched them when charging, attack their opponents with a sabre in each hand, managing their reins with their mouth; they will spring out of their saddles, take aim, and fire from behind their horses, then jump into their saddles again, wheel round and reload their guns as they retreat in full career.—They are perfect madmen in the attack, and few troops could withstand the utter recklessness of danger they evince."

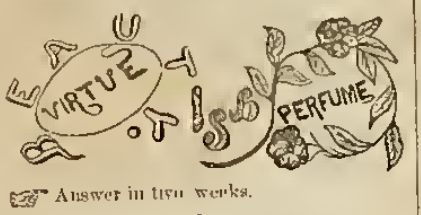
Fortitude is one of the noblest virtues appertaining to the human character, and stamps upon most who possess it an unfading lustre which does honor to the name of man. He who labors under the lash of adversity, and bears up against his misfortunes with pious resignation, must be pleasing to the *Supreme Being.*

The Golden Age of Life.—Youth is the season for active exertions; and all those who emigrate to the diggings ought to be miners.

Youth's Corner.

"Although the sun, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 10.



☞ Answer in two weeks.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

AN ACROSTIC GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

FORMED ENTIRELY OF COUNTIES.

I am composed of 20 letters.
My 1, 8, 9, 19, 2, 11, 17, 8 is a county in N. York.
My 2, 9, 11, 16, 4 is a county in Georgia.
My 3, 19, 2, 15, 7 is a county in Michigan.
My 4, 15, 2, 2, 6, 9, is a county in Pennsylvania.
My 5, 16, 13, 20, 11, 7 is a county in N. Jersey.
My 6, 13, 17, 19, 9 is a county in Illinois.
My 7, 3, 12, 20, 15, 16 is a county in Virginia.
My 8, 1, 5, 3 is a county in North Carolina.
My 9, 15, 1, 20 is a county in Ohio.
My 10, 8, 20, 5 is a county in North Carolina.
My 11, 9, 19, 7, 17, 3 is a county in Vermont.
My 12, 3, 6 is a county in Illinois.
My 13, 8, 12, 18, 19, 1 is a county in Alabama.
My 14, 8, 13, 6 is a county in Florida.
My 15, 17, 12, 3 is a county in Illinois.
My 16, 4, 20, 15, 7 is a county in Georgia.
My 17, 9, 19, 7, 2 is a county in Kentucky.
My 18, 8, 16, 9, 3, 7, 20 is a county in South Carolina.
My 19, 2, 2, 8, 12, 19 is a county in Mississippi.
My 20, 5, 3, 10, 8, 7, 13, 15, 19, 5 is a county in Va.

My whole is the name of an American statesman, who has lately made himself quite conspicuous.

S. L. B.

Geneva, N. Y., Feb. 11th, 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 8.—*Man cannot gather grapes from thistles.*

Answer to Problem in No. 7.—*The weight of similar bodies is always in proportion to the cubes of their homologous sides.* Goliath *of Gath, must therefore have weighed* 1,267 57-144 lbs.

Answer to Geographical Enigma—Acrostical, in No. 7.—*Major General Benedict Arnold.*

Wit and Humor.

Every one has admired Parthenia's definition of Love, to Ingomar:

"What love is, if thou would'st be taught,
Thy heart must teach alone—
Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one."

Some profane cynic having no fear of Cupid before his eyes, perpetrates the following villainous parody:

"Love is a nightmare with one foot;
Two children with one bun;
Two lumps with a single root;
Two cabbage-heads in one."

A cabin-boy on board a ship, the captain of which was a religious man, was called up to be whipped for some misdemeanor. Little Jack went crying and trembling, and said to the captain, "Please, sir, will you wait till I say my prayers?" "Yes," was the stern reply. "Well, then," replied Jack, looking up and smiling triumphantly, "I'll say them when I get ashore!"

"I remember," says Lord Eldon, "Mr. Justice Gould trying a case at York, and when he had proceeded for about two hours, he observed, 'here are only eleven jurymen in the box; where is the twelfth?' 'Please you, my Lord,' said one of the eleven, 'he is gone away about some other business, but *but he has left his verdict with me.*'"

A barber of Dundee, after witnessing the lord chief-justice's clerk pass sentence of death very impressively upon a criminal, happening to have a fine of 1s. 6d. to impose on an offender, thus solemnly addressed him:—"You must therefore either go to jail or pay the money, and the Lord have mercy on your soul!"

"Don't stand there loafing," said a professor at Union to three students, standing where they shouldn't.

"We're not loafing," said Nat, "there are only three of us, and it takes *heaven to make a loaf.*"

A day or two since, a man introduced himself into the editorial sanctum of the Manchester, N. H. Messenger, supposing it to be a banking house. He discovered his mistake when he undertook to get his check cashed.

"Father," said an ambitious shaver, about the size of a pepper-box, "I can do without shoes, but I am suffering for a bosom pin."

What is the difference between the schoolmaster and the engine driver? One trains the mind, and the other minds the train.

THE GENESEE EVANGELIST.

The Evangelist, published at Rochester, and edited by Rev. R. W. Hill, was founded several years ago, and designed to meet a want unsupplied. It is a Dollar Weekly Religious Journal, now in successful operation. It is filled with the soundest and ablest articles of a doctrinal, experimental, and practical character. It aims also to be a brief, but careful chronicler of the events of the day. Some of the best writers of the land stand pledged, as stated and regular contributors, and new ones are frequently being added.

Advantages of this Paper.—1. *Its cheapness.* It comes within the means of almost any one. Few are so poor that they cannot lay by the cents a week for so valuable a paper. Of its kind, it is one of the cheapest in the world. 2. *Its size.* It is convenient and readable; just comes also within the lowest rate of postage. Each number contains an amount of reading equal to an 18mo volume of 64 pages, or for the year, nearly *twelve* volumes of 300 pages each! 3. The articles are for the most part *brief, pointed and practical.*

Seen a Paper is a Great Religious Help.—It makes a people intelligent. It carries the instructions of the pulpit into the family. It furnishes a valuable organ for pastors and ecclesiastical bodies. It tends to make a working people, and keeps them posted up in reference to the movements of the church and of the age. It produces also unity of sentiment and action. It helps in the prayer-meeting and the social circle. It moulds the minds of the young, fostering a relish for *religious reading*, and shuts out much light, trifling, and often pernicious matter.

Recommendations.—The following are a few testimonials from eminent individuals, clergymen and others:

"We cordially approve of the Genesee Evangelist, and recommend it as an admirable Newspaper, in every way well conducted and worthy of extensive patronage."—M. L. R. Thompson, D. D., A. T. Chester, D. D., John C. Lord, D. D., and Rev. G. W. Hearsock, of Buffalo; J. B. Shaw, D. D., J. G. Hall, D. D., Rev. J. H. Mellvaine, and Rev. M. J. Hickok; Aristarchus Champion, Esq., Hon. A. Gardiner, Hon. Levi A. Ward, Frederick Starr, Esq., and others of Rochester.

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"I value very highly your paper as a religious journal."—Rev. J. Eells, Jr.

"I am delighted with the manner in which you are conducting your paper. We never had a paper of so much interest to this region. I am disappointed and delighted as it comes to me weekly, a constantly improving sheet. The Lord grant that it may be amply sustained."—W. C. Wisner, D. D.

Terms:—One Dollar a year, strictly in advance.
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An Illustrated Record of Agriculture, Mechanics, Science, and Useful Knowledge.—One Dollar a Year—50 Cents a Volume. Splendid Engravings!

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The Limited Co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, under the firms of Denny & Miller, Auburn, and Derby, Orton & Mulligan, Buffalo, is this day dissolved. Norman C. Miller, and Eugene Mulligan, of Buffalo, each, and they alone, are authorized to sign the names of the late Firms in liquidation.

JAMES C. DERBY,
ELLIOT G. STORKE, NORMAN C. MILLER,
EDWARD MUNSON, WILLIAM ORTON,
CHARLES F. COFFIN, EUGENE MULLIGAN,
Special Partners. *General Partners.*

Dated at Auburn and Buffalo, Feb. 1, 1854.

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Norman C. Miller, William Orton, Eugene Mulligan, Elliot G. Storke, Edward Munson, and Charles F. Coffin, being purchasers of the *entire lot of Publications, Stereotype Plates, Copyrights, Type, Presses, Stock, &c.*, of the late firms, will, with increased facilities continue the business as Publishers, Importers, and General Booksellers, at Auburn and Buffalo, under the firm of

MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN,
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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME V. NO. 9.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MARCH 4, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 217.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:

EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

CLEARING AND IMPROVING MARSHES.

In a recent article with this heading, we gave brief accounts of some experiments in reclaiming marsh lands; we now add notices of other plans which have been attended with success, and, also, some concluding remarks. The subject has received considerable attention in New England; and the premiums offered by the different Agricultural Societies, have brought out a mass of information in the statements of competitors and reports of committees. We shall avail ourselves of some of these, without further reference to the *who, when,* or *where,* as the facts alone are of importance to our readers.

One marsh or bog meadow, very wet, and growing only small brush and wild grass,—the soil a fine black mud, of a crumbly nature, varying from fifteen inches to fifteen feet in depth—was reclaimed as follows:—The owner first dug a ditch through the lowest part of the meadow, and then another near the head, land emptying into the main ditch. This carried off the water so that he could plow in the fall, which he did, as convenient, until the ground became frozen. He then carted on sand, gravel, or loam, and spread it over the whole surface to the depth of two and one-half inches. In the spring, when the frost was partially out of the ground (say to the depth of four inches, and enough left to bear up his team,) he harrowed it until the mud and gravel were well mixed together. The land remained thus until July, when it was sown to oats, and seeded with red-top and herds-grass, or timothy,—the seed being harrowed or raked in, as the state of the soil admitted. The amount of seed sown per acre, was three pecks of oats, one peck of herds-grass, and two of red-top. The oats ripened and were harvested in September, and the land was manured between that time and spring with twelve loads of compost. The whole cost of plowing, graveling, and sowing, was about $20, and the first crop of hay, three tons to the acre,—a most encouraging result.

Another farmer had a meadow of six acres, with a bottom too soft to admit of driving on a team. Adjoining it was a large sand-bank, which gave an ample supply of material for commencing the work. Sand was carried on with wheel-barrows until the surface became sufficiently firm to drive on with a team—and the whole surface was covered from four to six inches in depth. A covering of compost manure was then spread over it. In the spring it was sown with herds-grass and red-top.—The whole expense of reclaiming was about $25 per acre, and the third crop alone was worth $30 per acre.

This method, as will be seen, is very successful in bringing bogs into a productive and profitable state; but they cannot always be kept so without further additions of upland soil. If the bog is still quite wet, in a few years the coarse wild grasses will work up through the covering and "run out" the cultivated grasses. And we have found this to be the case where the upper turf to the depth of from four to eight inches had been burned in a dry season, leaving a heavy coat of ashes upon the surface, and so preparing the land that it yielded, for several years, very heavy crops of oats, barley and hay. There is something in the nature of the muck or peat, which renders its exposure to the sun and air necessary, before it will produce the tame grasses to perfection—before it loses this tendency to run them out. It needs plowing up every five or six years, so that the muck may be further aerated and decomposed—its sourness driven off in the process—and if then re-seeded and re-manured, will become as productive as before.

We have no doubt that the plan of mixing soils before referred to, is of permanent benefit—but the land should be so drained that no stagnant water will come within three or four feet of the surface. Then the hog will soon settle so as to become sufficiently firm for frequent plowing, and the wild grasses may be thoroughly subdued by the cultivating of potatoes or turnips, or by sowing most kinds of spring crops. We have known bogs of this nature to settle surprisingly after draining, and in the course of ten or fifteen years to become nearly as firm as up-land. We have also known them, by the filling up of their ditches and general neglect, to become so "run out" and sour as to produce nothing but a scanty crop of sorrel, where at first an immense growth of grass had been given.—R.

TARES OR VETCHES.

For soiling purposes, in suitable climate and soil, the tare or vetch is superior to any other plant. LOUDON says:—"This plant maintains more stock than any other plant whatsoever." VON THAER says:—"Tares, if cut green, draw no nourishment from the soil whatever; while made into hay, they afford a fodder preferred by cattle to pea straw, and more nutritious than hay or *any other herbage.*" The heavy land farmers of Great Britain cultivate the vetch for soiling purposes, to an extent hardly credible in this country. It is a legume, belonging to the same botanical order as beans, peas and clover; and like them exhausts the soil so little of those elements most needed to grow large crops of wheat, as to give rise to the opinion of THAER that it "draws no nourishment from the soil." Though this is, of course, not strictly true, yet it is certain that, like peas and clover, it is the best crop to grow as a preparation for wheat.

There are two varieties commonly cultivated,—the small English vetch, and the German vetch, which is much larger. The latter is frequently cultivated in this country by Germans, but we have never seen the English vetch, tho' Scotch and English farmers inform us they have tried to grow it here without success.—How far the German vetch is adapted to this climate we do not know, and should be glad to hear from any one who has had experience with them. Certain we are of one thing—that if they can be successfully grown here, they will afford a very superior green food for soiling horses, and thus supply a want which, as land becomes more valuable, the farmer feels every year more urgent. And, what is still more important on a wheat farm, they draw nearly all their nourishment from the atmosphere, and when fed to animals, greatly augment the quantity and quality of the manure heap.

They do best on a rich, well-tilled, loamy soil. Three bushels of seed per acre, sown broadcast early in the spring, is what we should recommend. White lupins are also leguminous, and closely resemble in many points, the vetch. They are grown extensively in Italy for soiling purposes, and also for plowing in as a green manure. We think it is probable they may succeed better in this climate than the vetch, and be equally valuable. Any of our readers who have cultivated them or the vetch, will do us a favor by giving their views in the RURAL NEW-YORKER.

A WRITER in the London *Gardener's Chronicle* says:—A mixture of nitrate of soda with gypsum and wood ashes threw up such a green dense mat of clover, two to three feet deep, as I have rarely seen; while the other fields on the same estate, were pale, thin, and sickly looking, probably not half the crop.

AYRSHIRE BULL "DUNDEE II."

AYRSHIRE CATTLE.

The best writers agree that the modern Ayrshires were produced by the union of the blood of the Holstein or Teeswater Short-horns, and the Alderneys, with the ancient stock of the County of Ayr, in Scotland. They are, therefore, a made-up breed. For milk and beef combined they have no superior. MAYNE, in his recent work *How to Choose a Good Cow,* says that the average annual produce of milk per cow in a dairy of 30 cows, was 632 gallons, and the average produce of butter was one pound from every 9½ quarts, or about 274 lbs. per annum. This dairy received somewhat extra feed. The average of six ordinary dairies gave 1 lb. of butter to each 2½ gallons of milk. Six dairies gave an average of a little over 1 lb. of cheese to each gallon of milk. "From this it appears that the milk of the Ayrshire breed of cows is not only abundant in quantity, but also rich in those substances which constitute excellence of quality; and when to these qualities are added the small amount of food consumed, the result is so favorable to this breed, that few thoroughly acquainted with the subject will refuse to rank the Ayrshire cow amongst the most valuable for general dairy purposes in the United Kingdom. The "Kerry" and "West Highlander" may be superior in point of hardiness and endurance, and better adapted to mountainous districts, and the Yorkshire or Metropolitan cow may yield a larger quantity of milk and beef by the consumption of an enormous amount of food, but for all medium soils and climates throughout Great Britain, there is no breed equal to the Ayrshire for profit, where the produce is to be converted into cheese, butter or veal."

SANFORD HOWARD, our best American authority, says:—"In fact, whether the Ayrshires are judged by their actual produce, or by the external points which by experience and observation are acknowledged to denote dairy qualities, it must be admitted that they take a high rank. From a fair consideration of their merits, it is believed that their adoption for the dairy, would secure the following advantages over the stock commonly kept for that purpose in this country. 1. A greater quantity of milk, butter and cheese, for the food consumed. 2. Greater uniformity in the general character of the stock, from its inherent or hereditary, qualities. 3. Better symmetry and constitution, and greater tendency to gain flesh when not giving milk."

We have had much experience with the Ayrshires, and can testify to their superior milking properties. In fact, for milk and beef combined, we should prefer them to any other breed. They have not been so extensively imported into this country as the Devons and Durhams, but where they have been tried they give great satisfaction. Our engraving gives an excellent likeness of a fine specimen of this breed, belonging to E. P. PRENTICE, Esq., of Albany, N. Y. He took the first prize as a one year old, at the New York State Fair, at Rochester, in 1851.

POTATOES.

In a letter not long since received from Mr. H. B. MACLATHLIN, Kingston, Mass., remarking upon his potato crop, he adds:

"The potato crop I find a valuable one to raise in this locality. My whole crop, the product of five acres, now readily commands one dollar a bushel.

My plan to avoid the "rot" has been to break up old sandy pasture land, and plant with no other manuring than a handful of a compound, made of about four parts plaster, four parts charcoal, and one part salt, thrown into the hill at time of planting, or subsequently on the hills. I do not get a large yield, but I have sound tubers.

In experimenting with potatoes, I have found none to excel the new variety called the Wild Mexican, for table use. It does not yield as largely as some other kinds, but its smooth and almost transparent skin, united with its remarkably pure white, mealy texture when baked or boiled, will always render it a favorite, if it withstands well the "rot." For stock I have tried two mammoth seedlings, and give the preference to BURBANK'S as the most productive." T. E. W.

A POOR MAN'S WOOD-HOUSE.

It is time to be thinking and acting for the year's supply of wood. No good farmer will long continue the practice of getting his wood from day to day. In the busy time of seeding, hoeing and harvesting, these daily calls of supplying the kitchen with fuel are vexatious, and occasion much loss. The winter time, when one has more leisure, is the time to have the fuel in readiness. It then gets seasoned against the hour of need. The fire is quickly built, and the required heat obtained with less outlay—the cooking done in the best and most expeditious manner, so that there is a saving made in every point of view. The wood should be well prepared, and put, while yet green, under cover to season. No incipient decay is then induced by exposure to the weather, which, especially with the sap wood, will often injure it full twenty-five per cent. in one year's exposure. It should therefore be sheltered from the weather. Where one has no house for it, a temporary shelter of boards and slabs will be of great benefit, and more than repay the trouble.

But where it is not convenient to have anything of this sort, the following method, which we find in an exchange, will be the next best method, and, for want of a better, entitle it to the distinction of the "Poor Man's Wood-House." "As you split your wood, lay in a pile, if practicable, where you can work on both sides of it. Set up your wood on the ends to begin with, and continue to build your pile much as a coal pit is formed, with the wood all slanting up or down, so that it will form a cone. A little care and practice will enable any one to make such a pile, with almost no additional time or trouble. Such a pile sheds rain like a roof, while the largest heap needed for an ordinary family will thoroughly season in a little while. Only a few inches of the ends resting on the ground will be damp. When wanted for use, begin on one side and work towards the centre, and rarely will you find yourself without a ready supply of dry wood, even after a snow or rain storm." Those who cannot do better should try it.—But a good wood-house is the best of all, and no farmer should be without one long.

T. E. W.

RURAL TOPOGRAPHY,

FROM THE RAILROAD CAR, — BY S. W.

From Waterloo to Geneva, along the north side of the outlet of Seneca Lake, the surface is gently undulating soil sandy loam with occasional sections of clay; all cleared except in the rear of the farms; sylvia tall beech, elm, and other soft timber, with some scattering oaks and pines. But nearly all the large trees have been cut off and appropriated; the limestone ledge which comes to the surface on the south side of the outlet is here many feet below, while the surface is sparsely supplied with small boulders of the Onondaga group; farming and farm buildings not above the medium. From the beautiful and well endowed village of Geneva to Vienna, is a garden of a country—the soil embraces all the varieties of a fertile calcareous loam, alternating from clayey to sandy and gravelly. About Oak's Corners, where sand predominates, nature was lavish in her organic deposits, as the long worn soil continues to bring large crops of wheat and Indian corn, after forty years' tillage, with a very moderate application of other manures than plaster and clover. Vienna is a beautiful, healthy rural village; the small, well painted houses, in the midst of trees, gardens and flowering shrubs, give an earnest of that appropriate good taste which copies not the stately architecture of the ambitious town. Here along the banks of Flint Creek, the outcrop of limestone is marked by numerous projecting nodules of hornstone. From Vienna to Clifton (sulphur springs,) and thence to Shortsville and Canandaigua, is fine rolling wheat-bearing land; the timber of the forest is beech, maple, elm, poplar, bass wood interspersed with oak, hickory, &c.; the soil a well ameliorated clay loam, with limestone pebbles. The farm-houses, barns, &c., are substantial rather than tasty, but a better day is coming for rural architecture; although DOWNING is dead, the good he has done lives after

him. Canandaigua is the *beau ideal* of a rural town; here are princely mansions set in the midst of trees and ornamented grounds, with beautiful gardens in the rear, as though taste and comfort found a refuge here, after being much buffeted by the obtruding brick and mortar of our great and growing cities. So perfect is the *Rhus in Urbe* here that the most unpretending domicil can boast of its dooryard, shrubbery and shade trees; even the poor Irish look cleanly and quiet, as though civilized and blessed by the power of example. From Canandaigua to Rochester through Victor, the country is sufficiently rolling, and interspersed with creeks, to give that natural drainage to the land so necessary for cereal crops; the soil is the same rich loam before noticed, the farm buildings substantial, good rail fences and medium farming; but here, as elsewhere in the Empire State, tile draining and its benefits appear to be almost unknown. Before reaching Rochester the soil is a scrub oak or pine plain, a light warm soil, capable of producing well under judicious culture.

Rochester is one of those large, busy towns, which DeWitt Clinton said possess in themselves a self-augmenting power; here are broad, well paved streets, spacious, elegant shops and stores, fine houses, large modern hotels, and public buildings, work-shops without stint, and the best and largest flouring mills in the world. Like all those great cities which grow up more by the increase of their manufacturing industry, than by transient trade and commerce, Rochester always exhibits the appearance of business and thrift, even in the dullest season of the year.

The country west of Rochester to Batavia is less undulating, but otherwise it presents much the same appearance as before. There is the same absence of large boulders, or rock in situ, the same green fields, and plowed grounds, and Virginia fence, the same tall elms scattered over the rich pasture lands, the same large barns, apple orchards and small painted houses, with picketed door-yards not over-ornamented with shrubs and flowers, the shade trees always few and far between, the tall dark brown woods in the distance denoting the original fertility of the soil. From the rail-road we have only a distant view of that fine, airy old village, Batavia. The next forty miles to Buffalo is over a flat champaign country needing much ditching and draining. At the manufacturing village of Lancaster, ten miles from Buffalo, we come to a dead level, composed of heavy clays, or wet, sandy loams, without boulders: the sylvia is tall, soft deciduous trees interspersed with the evergreen hemlock, denoting a cold, wet soil, which draining alone can ameliorate; now producing tolerable crops of hay, but only here and there a small patch of oats or corn. The suburbs of Buffalo carry the marks of a poor, but industrious German population; their little gardens are as well cultivated as they can be in so cold and wet a soil, under circumstances where manure is expensive and draining impossible.

(To be concluded in another number.)

NATIONAL POULTRY SHOW.

Mr. Editor:—Allow me to offer a few thoughts, in relation to the suggestions made by the judges on Asiatic fowls at the late National Show, in regard to the names given to these fowls by those who have hitherto bred them. The Society in publishing their list of premiums, recognized the extended list of names by which the breeds of Oriental fowls are known in this country. Their object was correct and commendable; although they, by no means, approved of the nomenclature.—Their design was, to induce the presentation of every available variety. This object has been accomplished. Their advice now is, to reduce and simplify this nomenclature, by expunging therefrom many ridiculous names, which have answered the purposes of breeders of a certain class, by enhancing prices; making a distinction where there is no difference.

The Society have assumed, that Shanghais and Cochins are convertible terms. They propose therefore, that all pure Asiatic fowls should be embraced under the general name of Shanghais; their varieties to be designated by their different colors. Now I cannot fully agree with them here. I dispute the fact of their being convertible terms. My authority is the testimony of gentlemen now residing in China. Those breeds are recognized in China as two distinct breeds or varieties. They are not designated as Cochins and Shanghais, but as feathered legged birds, and clean limbed birds. I prefer therefore, decidedly, the suggestion and practice of Mr. Burnham, of Boston, who applies the general name of Shanghais to Asiatic birds with *feathered limbs*; and Cochins to birds with *clean limbs*. This will divide them into two classes. The sub-varieties can then be easily and correctly designated by their color. Thus, the black, white, buff, fawn, and grey Shanghais, will be instantly recognized by their descriptions, as *feathered legged* Asiatic birds of these respective colors. So of the Cochins;—buff, white, black Cochins will be known to designate Chinese birds of these colors, having *clean limbs*.—This will dispel the humbuggery of ridiculous names, as Hong Kong, Hoang Ho, Canton, Ning Po, and the like. If the grey Shanghai is the real Brahma, that happens to have a larger share of black interspersed over the body, than the white Brahma, let it be understood that they are identical.

The Society recommend to call the Brahmas known as the largest kind of Asiatic fowls having white bodies and black tails, Brahma Shanghais. Now it is universally known what is meant by Brahmas; of course I see no benefit in altering this simple designation. The Society make no mention of the white Chittagong. Whether they considered them as merged in the Brahmas, or have ignored the variety altogether, I know not. They are of the largest breed of Asiatic birds;—white bodies, with black tails and clouded neck feathers;—(as correct and precise a description of the Brahmas as can be given,)—were imported about five years since, doubtless in the ship in which the unknown sailor brought his single pair, (if such ever was a fact,) and from them, great numbers have been bred and scattered in all directions, within the past four years. To pretend therefore, that there was never but one pair of large Asiatic birds imported with white bodies, black tails, and clouded neck feathers, and this pair by an unknown sailor in an unknown ship, is an assumption too ridiculous for sensible men to make.—It will answer for a short time to enable a few breeders to humbug extra prices out of the community. But it must soon run its course.

Shanghais, Cochins and Brahmas, designating their varieties by their colors, will be as concise, as comprehensive and intelligible a description of Oriental fowls, as can be made.—And it is urgently recommended to honorable breeders to conform to this classification.

Since we are on the subject of uniformity and correctness in the description of fowls, I beg to suggest a word in relation to the spelling and pronouncing the name of Shanghai.—A dogmatical man, who may have written, or rather compiled, his book, or an ignorant, careless, heedless man, may spell and pronounce it incorrectly. But intelligent and educated men, both in China and in Europe, spell and pronounce it "Shanghai," and decide this to be the correct mode. Dixie Knox.

SAWDUST AS A MANURE.

The value of sawdust as a manure, when rightly applied, is not generally understood.—Applied alone, in an undecomposed state, it may not be beneficial; but mixed with other manures, it is undoubtedly of great value. It possesses the power of absorbing the gases and vapors, given off by manure during the process of fermentation. It is superior to almost any thing else, to place in horse stables; as it absorbs the ammonia which is given off very abundantly and which is one of the most powerful fertilizers known. Why, then, should agriculturists be ignorant of the fact, that they can make a substitute for guano, with comparatively trifling cost?

But this is not all. Sawdust is very valuable as a means of saving the liquid manure which, without some precaution, is lost. By placing it in stables, the liquid, and most valuable part of the manure is taken up by it, and thus saved. M. T.

Poland, N. Y., Feb. 10th, 1854.

White Mexican and Black Scotch Potatoes.—I have been for several years endeavoring to find out what was the best potatoes for me to raise, and have tried a variety of kinds. I have given the preference thus far to the White Mexican, which I have raised for the past two years. They are good to yield, and mealy, with a fine flavor. If any one has a kind that they can recommend, as superior to them, and will communicate the same through the Rural, I shall feel obliged to him. I am told however, by a Scotchman who lived with me, that they have a kind in Scotland with black skins, and white inside, which he considers superior in all respects to any he has ever seen here. If any of your readers have any of this kind, please let us hear from them and oblige those concerned.—W. Hodges, *Brighton, Feb. 10th*, 1854.

What some Farmers Want.—The farmers in the towns of Le Roy, Caledonia, Wheatland, Riga, and most of the neighboring towns, want several hundred able bodied men (women too) from Scotland, who are practical farmers, good ploughmen, who know how to manage, and take care of horses—in short, acquainted with all kinds of farm work in a wheat growing region, where they will find many of their own countrymen, well organized society, good wages, good fare and prompt pay. Or, young men from the Eastern States, could find employment as above, by applying to the principal farmers in the above towns.

The above is designed in particular for the counties of Lanark, Lowdon, Renfrew, Ayr, &c., &c., in Scotland—and all New England Yankees who love work, good fare, good wages and prompt pay. Legion.

Old Colony Sweet Corn.—I tried the "Old Colony sweet corn" last summer, and think it is superior to the common sweet corn, except in one respect; and that is, it is two varieties impregnated with each other—and is therefore liable to degenerate. If it can be kept pure, I think it will prove an excellent variety. It is richer and sweeter than any other kind of corn I have yet tried. It also remains in a fit state for table use an unusual length of time. The kernels are very long, cob small in proportion to the size of the ear, which often contains 18 and 20 rows. I saved a small quantity of seed, and will forward 25 kernels to any of the readers of the Rural, who are desirous of testing its merits, and will enclose a stamp (as compensation for the trouble) to W. H. Skidmore, *Hawleyville, Fairfield Co., Conn.*

How to Salt Stock in winter.—Every farmer is aware that it is necessary to exercise care in giving their stock salt in winter. I have had a short experience, and have hit upon a plan which I think is a good one. As soon as it is cold enough to freeze in the fall, have a trough, one or more for each yard; make them from 4 to 6 feet long, and set them upon short legs. Collect all the refuse brine and dirty suds of the cellar and kitchen, dissolve it, and turn it into your troughs and let it freeze solid. Then place it in the yard for consumption.—Try it.—A Farmer, *Le Roy, Feb.*, 1854.

Wire Worms.—Three years ago, having a field of wheat and corn entirely destroyed by wire worms, I sowed it two years in succession with buck-wheat, plowing as early in the spring as possible and again at the time of seeding. Last season I planted part to corn and sowed the remainder with wheat, and *both crops were uninjured.* Whether the voracious gents, becoming disgusted with buck-wheat diet, left for richer diggings, or whether they were killed, I cannot say. But the land is free now. A. B.

DAY vs. GOLD.

It has ever been our opinion that the ultimate prosperity of California, or any other State, must be influenced more by its adaptation to agricultural pursuits, than by any or all the gold mines that have been, or may be found therein. There can be no sort of doubt but that the greatest source of wealth which California possesses, is found in the rich valleys, table lands and mountain slopes so graphically described by Fremont, and now so ably noticed by Mr. Kelly. When these resources are developed, as they will be very soon, the gold diggings and quartz rock will sink into comparative insignificance. Look at it. It is said that the yield of gold from the California mines for the current year will reach the enormous sum of fifty-five or sixty millions of dollars! an enormous sum, truly; and yet we venture to say that the value of the *hay crop* alone, of New York, will fully equal it. Six counties of that State produced, in 1850, 800,000 tons of hay, which at $7 per ton, is $5,600,000. This they do year after year, with a gradual increase, and yet how few are seen rushing to the meadows of Oneida, Jefferson, Chenango, Delaware, Chautauque, or St. Lawrence.

The wheat and corn fields of Ohio produce annually, more gold than the mines of California. Yet there is no noise made about it; and, instead of thousands rushing *to* them, in the hope of growing suddenly rich, thousands have been fleeing *from* them, in search of gold—gold—gold.

We hazard nothing in saying, that had the emigrants to California, since the discovery of gold there, gone instead to the rich lands of our Western States, they could have produced double the amount of all the gold slug from the mines of that El Dorado. The capital necessary to place a man in working condition in the California mines would have settled him comfortably on an eighty acre lot in Iowa, in a good cabin, with a team, farming utensils, provisions, &c., and insured him, instead of a *chance* for a little gold, the certainty of an independent position for life, without the sacrifice of home, friends, health, morals, and indeed all that men should esteem valuable in life.

Thank heaven, the "gold mania" is in its decadence, and the time is near when it will be seen and known that every ounce of gold dust, slug from the California mines costs twice its value.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Effect of Deep Plowing.—A correspondent of the *New England Farmer* says:—"A striking instance of the benefits resulting from continued deep plowing, was brought to our notice on viewing the cultivated ground of A. M. Whipple, Esq., on the banks of the Connecticut river, near Lowell. This was naturally a light and sandy soil. His men were engaged in gathering in the crop of hay from an extensive field, which yielded more than two tons to the acre. The inquiry arose, by what means was the crop made so abundant, on land so shallow? His answer was, *deep plowing mainly.* That for eight or ten years past, he usually plowed *twelve inches* deep. That he put on his grounds but a light dressing of stable manure—made no compost whatever—but relied almost entirely on the improvement of the soil, by turning the furrows deep. His crops were quite equal to those we have been accustomed to see on strong land, highly manured." * * "Similar benefits were apparent in the growing crops of corn and oats, in the adjoining lots."

Poland has prohibited the exportation of rye, barley, oats, flour, grits and potatoes, from the first of January to the thirteenth of Aug, 1854.

Agricultural Miscellany.

ANALYSIS OF INDIAN CORN.

The *New England Farmer* in an elaborate and flattering notice of the Transactions of the New York State Agricultural Society says:

But that which most strongly arrested our attention, is the analysis, by Dr. J. H. Salisbury, of several common vegetables, as the beet, carrot, melon, &c. We trust the Dr. will continue the good work which he has commenced, and give us analyses not only of the various roots, but of the grains, and especially of that most important of all plants in American husbandry, the *Indian corn*, not only of the grain, but of the whole plant. We have never seen a satisfactory analysis of this plant, made upon our own soil.

If the *Farmer* will turn to the Transactions of the N. Y. State Agricultural Society, for 1848, he will find a highly interesting and valuable paper on Indian corn, containing a great number of analyses of the grain, stalks, cobs, &c., "made upon our own soil" by Dr. J. H. Salisbury, the very gentleman the *Farmer* trusts will make a satisfactory analysis of this plant.

The Book of Nature.—An elementary introduction to the sciences of Physics, Astronomy, Chemistry, Mineralogy, Geology, Zoology, Botany, and Physiology by Fredrich Schoedler, Ph. D. Printed and illustrated with newly 700 engravings. From the number of the sciences discussed, the work cannot be very profound and elaborate, yet from a pretty careful perusal, we think it will be found the most correct and interesting treatise on the the various sciences we yet possess. It is a work for the general student, and well calculated to create a love for science, which will lead to the study of larger and more definite treatises. It is written in a popular style and clothes scientific truths in poetical language, rendering it the most interesting Scientific work we have ever read. We commend it to the attention of all who wish to be better acquainted with the wonderful wisdom unfolded to our examination in the great book of Nature. It is published by Blanchard & Lea, Philadelphia.

United States Ag. Society.—At the Annual Meeting of the United States Agricultural Society, held at Washington on the 22nd to 24th inst., the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—M. P. Wilder, Boston.

Cor. and Rec. Sec'y—W. S. King, Boston.

Treasurer—William Sheldon.

Executive Committee—C. B. Calvert, I. A. King, J. D. Weston, A. L. Elbia, A. Watts, B. P. Bowie, and John Jones. Thirty-two Vice Presidents were also elected.

We will give a report of the proceedings next week.

The Virginia State Agricultural Society offer premiums for agricultural experiments to the amount of $1,925, and for essays or other written communications of useful agricultural information, the sum of $1,790. This is a noble example, worthy of the "Old Dominion," and one which we hope other State Societies will imitate.

There is one objection to offering premiums for experiments which should not be forgotten. If the experimenter aims solely or principally at merely getting the premiums, there will be danger of striving to obtain striking and profitable results, rather than of carefully and scientifically investigating the laws which regulate vegetable growth.

Experiments.—Have any experiments been made with pearlash as a fertilizer? It is certainly cheap; or with aqua ammonia as a fertilizer, compared with guano, &c. &c?—As the ammonia water of the shops is of strength enough to make, with ten drops in a tumbler of water, water quite as strong as one could well drink, I should suppose that 12½ cents worth would make a hogshead of water stronger than it would do to apply to vegetation; and perhaps it might, $1 for $1, be worth as much, or more, than water in which guano has been dissolved.

Numerous experiments have been made with pearlash, enough to enable us to judge correctly of its true value as an artificial fertilizer. We have sown it, in varying quantities, on wheat, turnips, clover, peas and beans, and never saw any benefit derived from the application, except a slight one on beans.

We have known ammonia used in the way suggested with good results, but with no greater effect than the *same quantity of ammonia* produced in sulphate or muriate of ammonia or guano while ammonia in the latter form is *much cheaper* than in the former.

A patent has been taken out in England for the manufacture of Guano from sea-weed. A good manure may be made from it; but that one so concentrated and valuable as Peruvian Guano can be obtained from it, is impossible.

It is said that iodine enables the potato and vine to resist the disease so destructive to them for the past few years. If this be so, sea-weed or kelp, well rotted, would be the best manure to use for potatoes or grapes.

Inquiries and Answers.

Red Clover—Again.—I observe by the last Rural, that you are backing up, by book authorities, your assertion, "that the red Clover is *biennial*, or dies at the end of two years from sowing. This averment is entirely at variance with my views and with my experience. It may, nevertheless, under certain circumstances be true, for I am aware that there are several vegetables, which, if cut at the period of flowering, will send out fresh leaves and become perennial, and it is barely possible that this is the case with Clover in meadows, where it is known annually.

Clover mowed on the first week in July, again blossoms and produces seed, and it is from the second mowing that all the seed of commerce is procured, and I have known it to flower three times in one season when used for soiling.

I am not going, Mr. Editor, to quarrel with you on the subject, but I shall, *Deo volente*, next spring, examine the Clover sets in a field I have, that went to seed last fall, and were not cut or pastured, and if I find them sending out fresh foliage I shall conclude you are wrong, and shall not be nearly mouthed in telling you so.—H. V.

Our correspondent asked for our "authorities" on this point, and we thought he referred to *book* authorities, and answered accordingly. We have no more confidence in books than has our correspondent. We have discovered in them too many discrepancies with actual experience, to place implicit confidence in the assertion of any writer, however eminent. If our correspondent will carefully investigate the matter for a few years, he will be able to satisfy himself and ourselves. As observed facts now stand, we are compelled to conclude red clover a biennial, but we shall be happy to stand corrected by our correspondent, if his investigations show us to be wrong, even though he be not "nearly mouthed" in communicating his observations. In our first article we did not use the word *biennial*, in its strict botanical meaning, but rather as indicating that the red clover plant died out after yielding two crops of hay or grass in two successive years. We did not mean to be understood as saying that if clover were sown this spring with barley or wheat, in the fall of 1855 it would perish after yielding one crop of clover, or being grazed for one season, but rather that it would die out in the fall of 1856, or in two years and a half from the time of seeding. The difference between our correspondent and ourselves is, we think red clover is a biennial or triennial, while he thinks it is a perennial.

Superphosphate of Lime.—Will you be so kind as to inform me through the Rural, why the much talked of superphosphate of lime is so much better than ground bones?—H. Dean, *Tyrone, N. Y.*, 1854.

The inorganic part of bones consists principally of *phosphate* of lime, a salt which is insoluble in pure water, and therefore not available to plants. By the action of the air and the acids of the soil, it becomes slowly soluble in rain water. The finer the bones are ground the sooner do they become soluble and available as food for plants. In the manufacture of superphosphate of lime, this insoluble phosphate of lime is converted into a superphosphate of lime, a salt containing less lime, and *which is readily soluble in water.* For plants, which are greatly benefited by an application of readily available phosphate of lime, such as the turnip, superphosphate is the best manure we can use, and the expensive process of converting bones into superphosphate, can be economically and profitably employed. But for wheat, which is benefited more by the organic matter of the bones than by their phosphate of lime, it will not pay to convert them into superphosphate.

Oil Cake.—Is oil cake good to fatten cattle and horses? Can it be had in Rochester?—and at what price?—J. Sibley, *Ransomville, N. Y.*

For cattle and sheep we know of nothing more fattening than oil-cake, and nothing except flesh, blood, &c., which when fed to animals yields such rich manure. It is owing to this last fact that we recommend the use of oil-cake as food for stock. We would not use it largely for horses. A small quantity, say one pound per day, may be given with advantage. It can be had in Rochester, at wholesale, for $25 per ton.

Carrying Eggs by Railroad.—Can you or some of your correspondents inform me whether eggs will hatch after being carried a considerable distance by express?—C., *Almond.*

Eggs are frequently sent by express without the least injury to their vitality. Great care is necessary when packing them. When packed in bran, and *tightly pressed* in a box, we should have no fears for their safety. Wheat chaff or finely cut straw is also frequently used for packing.

Cultivator.—I am desirous to build me a Hinge Steel-tooth Cultivator to cultivate in grain on fall plowing. Will you or some of your correspondents inform me how it should be built; how large should the timbers be, how many teeth and how far set apart.—Robert Hamden, *Three Mile Bay, Jefferson Co., N. Y.*

Orchard and Garden.

PROF. KIRTLAND ON THE PEAR.

The experience and observation of fifty years, directed to a practical subject, can scarcely fail to arrive at conclusions worthy attentive consideration; and such we deem those of Prof. J. P. Kirtland, of Cuyhoga Co, O., on the cultivation of the pear. He has recently given a summary of his views on the subject,—we cannot say in what publication, as we have only met them uncredited in an exchange,—and we give the substance thereof in the paragraphs which follow.

Pear-trees of great age are found in some parts of the country—notable instances are those on Detroit river, planted near two hundred years ago, and still productive and healthy—while recent plantations—made within the last thirty years—have ill-happened. This suggests, first, the query:

"Why was the first stock of Pear-trees, reared in Connecticut, Ohio and Michigan, thus thrifty and healthy? Two causes operated mainly in producing such an effect; 1st. The trees were raised from the seed; and 2nd. The superficial virgin soil was rich in vegetable matters, the accumulations of thousands of years."

As to the second cause, after stating that analysis shows a large percentage of phosphate of lime and potash in the pear-tree, Mr. K. adds:

"Vegetables require their food as much as animals. If it be afforded in too restricted quantities, they both will be stinted in their growth, and predisposed to disease. Each must also have food of appropriate qualities. An absence of any one of the elements shown to exist in the ash of the Pear will render the tree unhealthy, and probably soon occasion its death.

In almost every virgin soil the necessary food for the pear exists sufficient to ensure a rapid and healthy growth of one generation of trees. Cultivation of other crops, as well as the demands of the pear tree itself, soon takes up most of those elements existing in the superficial soils, especially the phosphate of lime."

The second query is the opposite and explanation of the first—"Why have more recent attempts at rearing this tree been less successful than the first? Two causes are assigned, as follows:

"1st. Suckers have been too commonly substituted for seeds in propagating this species of fruit; since the earliest generation of trees was produced in those several States, *Seedlings* are generally healthy—*Suckers* never for any length of time. The circumstance of their springing from the roots is an evidence of pre-existing disease. That disease is sure to be inherited by every sucker. Their growth may be rapid for a time, but is akin to the malignant developments which sometimes occur in the animal frame, and is sure to end in premature disease and death."

2nd. The exhaustion or deficiency of the necessary inorganic elements in the soil has a more extensive influence. In ordinary soils the pear tree cannot be reared successfully, any more than it can "imbibe a solution of phosphates and potash from a soil made up exclusively of insoluble flint and clay." The Professor adds;

"In localities where these requisite elements are furnished but in too limited amount, this tree will exert its efforts mainly in producing blossoms or fruit buds in excess, which of course will prove abortive the season ensuing, from a want of food, and a very little new wood will be formed.

On the other hand, if most of those elements abound, but the main one—the phosphate of lime—be absent, or in a restricted amount, the tree will often make a vigorous effort at forming new wood, the leaves will be luxuriantly developed early in the season, and the shoots will rapidly enlongate with a spongy texture, till the period arrives for making a draft on the soil to furnish the necessary amount of phosphates, in order to mature the young and tender growths. This draft usually occurs in the hot and sultry weather of June or July, and is not duly honored. The result is, the delicate tissues immediately die, a rapid chemical change occurs in them, and it is said the tree died of the *"fire blight!"*

The "fire blight" is the *blight of innutrition* and specifically distinct from the *frozen sap blight*, the *canker blight*, often occurring in the *insect blight*, which also attacks apple, quince, and mountain ash trees, occasionally.

A third query, still occurs: "Why, in certain localities, has the pear tree continued healthy, and endured to such extreme age?"

To this it is replied, that some localities abound in the necessary food. The tertiary formations in New Jersey, and the trap dykes in Connecticut, are rich in one or both of these elements, and without doubt, the clays of the Detroit river banks, contain more than the usual amount of phosphates. And, it is suggested, that,

"In some instances this tree is sustained for a long period of time by the accidental supply of food. The dead carcass of some large animal may have been deposited near its location, a pile of bones, leached ashes, decaying vegetable matter, the refuse of a slaughter house, or night soil. Perhaps flocks of ducks, geese, hens or turkeys make their roosts on or under its boughs for days and months in succession.—From these and similar sources phosphate of lime may be furnished.

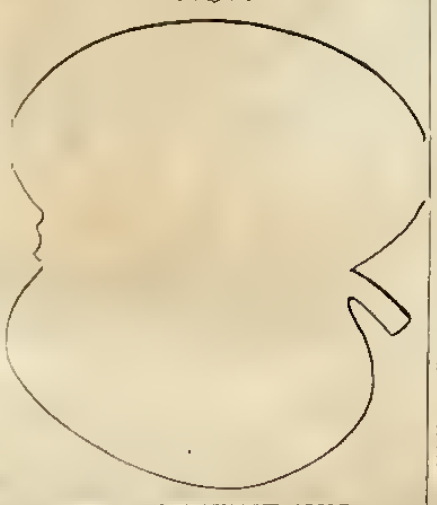
Other collateral influences have favored these bi-centurians in certain localities. The pear tree requires a rather moist and tenacious soil; not, however, wet and saturated with stagnant water. If placed on a loamy or clayey soil, abounding in the requisite inorganic elements, with pure water percolating beneath at a depth at which it can merely be reached by the extreme roots, this tree will be as hardy, strong growing and durable as the oak. Climate also exerts an influence on its health and prolificness."

These favorable localities for the pear, should not be neglected. It is a most profitable fruit, and the demand for it becoming more and more extensive. But where it may not be raised thus, almost spontaneously, the growing of pears is equally pleasant and desirable, and may by judicious cultivation be made nearly as certain and profitable. On this, some remarks are made, and we copy the most important.

"The deficiencies which occur in most soils may be, to some extent, artificially supplied.—Animal bones, urine, the sweepings of the poultry house and yard and gumm, are the principal sources from whence the supplies must be furnished. My own trees have been greatly improved, both in their vigor and productiveness, by burying about their roots large quantities of unground bones: time and weather break them down as rapidly as the trees call for supplies. The surface of the ground has been dressed with ashes and refuse lime. *Under this course of treatment I never had a Pear tree attacked with any species of blight.* This may have been accidental.

In conclusion, I would say that, in common localities, no one should set out one pear tree more than he can annually cultivate with care, and can constantly supply, in some form, with the requisite food. A starved fruit tree is of no more profit than a starved animal."

We think the experienced in pear growing will agree with us, in commending these views as worthy of considerate attention.—E.



THE SWITCH WILLOW APPLE.

We give above an outline of this apple, taken from a number of the *Michigan Farmer*. The variety does not seem to be generally known, though perhaps it is somewhat cultivated in parts of Ohio under the name of "Willow" or "Willow Twig." From what information we can gain of it, it is a very desirable variety for long keeping—especially so for the West, promising to be for that region what the Spy is for Western New York, the Baldwin for New England, or the Newtown Pippin for some other localities.

Those who raise apples for market purposes need to secure the best keepers, as from these the greatest profits can be realized, whether in home or foreign markets. If any one have fears of glutting the market with the more early or transient sorts, there can be none whatever with such as the Spy, Russet, Baldwin, and probably the Switch Willow. This latter is already raised in some parts sufficient for market purposes, and wherever it is known in the Southern markets, it takes the preference, and commands quick sales at the highest prices.

The apples from which the above outline was taken, were from the orchard of Judge H. G. Wells, of Schoolcraft, Michigan, who received the tree from near Steubenville, Ohio, labeled "Switch Willow." The bark of both body and limbs is said to resemble in color the Weeping Willow. It is an abundant bearer, and keeps till June perfectly fresh. Indeed, it will keep much longer with a little care. In a note from Judge Wells—covering some of the scions—under date of Feb. 1, 1853, he adds:—"I am entirely satisfied that it possesses superior qualities as a 'keeper,' as I was shown, within ten days past, an apple, (of the crop of 1852, which I gave to a friend last April,) in a very fair state of preservation."

We quote the description from the *Michigan Farmer*:—"Uniform in size, rather below medium; shape, roundish and a little flattened; skin rather bright, though not quite smooth to the touch, being dotted with specks, which on the shady side of the fruit are of a dark brown; color, bright greenish yellow, and on the sunny side of a dull crimson, faintly streaked; stalk, rather long, slender and tapering, deeply inserted and curved to one side; (it is not given correctly in the outline;) calyx not shallow, in a basin slightly furrowed on the sides; flesh, greenish and yellowish, crisp, moderately juicy, rather firm, with a pleasant and mild flavor."

T. S. W.

SPECIAL MANURE FOR GRAPES.

It has been demonstrated that grape vines, after being manured with potash, produce grapes sweeter and softer in the pulp than from vines not specially manured. The wine from the former was bright, clear and mellow, like old wine.—*N. E. Farmer.*

It is well known that the ashes of the vine contain a high percentage of potash, and hence it is supposed that potash must be a specific manure for the vine. Turnips and potatoes also contain a large quantity of potash, and therefore potash is also recommended as a specific manure for them. On turnips, however, potash, as we well know, has little or no beneficial effect, whilst phosphoric acid, of which the plants contain but very little, greatly increases their growth. On potatoes, too, as a general thing, potash does not increase the crop. From these facts we are inclined to think that phosphate of lime, or bones, is more likely to be beneficial to the vine than potash. What effect potash has on the quality of the grapes, we do not know; it may possibly improve it as stated in the above extract, and therefore it might be advantageously used.—Those who have had experience in the culture of the vine, would oblige us by giving their views on this subject through the pages of the Rural.

CULTURE OF FRUIT.

At a late Farmingham (Mass.) Agricultural Meeting, Mr. A. S. Lewis said the subject of fruit growing is quite important, situated as we are. He thought the business might be made as profitable as any branch of farming. The Baldwin and the Porter apples are natives. He would give preference to such fruits. He would not attempt to introduce a great variety of apples—eight or ten kinds of the best are preferable to a wider range. In addition to the above, he would name the Hubbardston Nonsuch, R. I. Greening, Danvers Sweeting, and Roxbury Russet. For early he would recommend the Williams apple and the Early Bough.

The pears which he would recommend are the Bartlett, the Seekel, the Glout Morceau, Vicar of Winkfield, Flemish Beauty, Winter pears should stay on the tree as long as possible, then be kept in a cold place till they are wanted for the table—then they may be kept warmer for a very few days, and they will be rich. Apples and pears, he thought, should be so kept as to exclude the air. In regard to a location for peach trees he preferred a northern exposure, as the buds would not come forth so early to be exposed to the frosts of spring. He had apricots in his garden at Roxbury that were kept back in the spring by buildings standing south of them. He had such fine fruit on them that it was sold for three dollars per dozen.

Plums do not generally succeed here. He is trying the plan of letting the poultry in his yard take charge of the Curculio, and other great admirers of this fruit. Strawberries are grown as easily as carrots, and he would rather manage a bed of them than the beds of roots that are now grown in abundance. He would cover strawberries with leaves in winter. Every farmer should have a plenty of them.—Currants may be grown everywhere. They are wholesome, and they make excellent wine without the addition of ardent spirit.

SOMETHING NEW—VEGETABLE PEARS.—The *Galveston News*, Texas, notices the production of an article of food, which he calls vegetables, grown in that State. They were raised on the plantation of a Mr. Compton, and are about the size and shape of very large pears. We understand they are a tropical production, being brought from Havana. The pear is planted in the ground, and produces a vine of most luxuriant growth, running a great distance, and requires some support to keep it from the ground. It is said to make an excellent arbor. The fruit grows pendant from the vines like gourds, and is nearly white. This vegetable is boiled whole, and then sliced and eaten with butter, the taste resembling that of green peas. It is said to be very prolific, two or three vines yielding enough to supply a common family. Whether it will succeed well in Texas, which is about the 30th degree of latitude, is yet a matter of experiment. Indeed we cannot hear that it has ever been raised by any one in Texas except Mr. Compton.

FLOWERING SHRUBS.—All the hardy kinds of flowering shrubs may be set out as soon as the frost is out of the ground. And as every farmer's yard and garden should have its shrubs and flowers, we indulge the hope, that every lady-house-wife, where they may not be, will insist upon her right to have them among the surroundings of the homestead, and in the garden; one might as well live on the desert, as to occupy a country dwelling, where there are neither shade trees, shrubs nor flowers, and where there is no garden to tell that taste and refinement—the great land-marks of civilization—are the presiding geniuses of his home. Show us a man who delights in such adornments—show us one who enjoys such things, and we will show you a good man, a loving husband, an affectionate father, and a kind neighbor.

RASPBERRIES AND GRAPE VINES should be pruned and tied up this month. At the time of doing this, give the ground a dressing of a compost composed of well rotted stable manure, or guano, bone dust, ashes and plaster.—This should be lightly dug in.

PLANT a tree; train a vine; foster a shrub; deposit a flower-seed and nurture its blossom; paint the fence; "slick up" the yard; fix the sidewalk; in short, give heed to the little things that constitute the grand aggregate of public beauty.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending February 21, 1853.

Frederick T. Andrews, of Georgetown, D. C., for improved method of operating saws.

Jason Barton, of Middle Haddam, Conn., for improvement in the mode of attaching horse bells to straps.

Jeremy W. Bliss, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in window sash pulleys.

E. G. Connelly, of Indianapolis, Ind., for improved carved sash bolt.

Jno. T. Foster, of Jersey City, N. Y., for improvement in stone-picking machines.

Wm. Perry, of New York, for improvement in car locks.

John B. Holmes, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in derricks.

Daniel J. Stearns, of Pittsfield, Mass., for improvement in stretching and drying cloth.

Jos. M. Schuyler and Wm. Zern, of Pottsville, Pa., assignees to Daniel L. Easterly, of same place, for improvement in weaving wire screens.

Samuel F. Holbrook, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in contrivances for protecting passengers in railroad cars.

Amos P. Hughes, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improved tool for dovetailing.

Richard Montgomery, of New York, for improvement in corrugating metal plates.

Martin Newman, 2d., and N. C. Whitcomb, of Lanesborough, Pa., and G. C. Cook, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in whiffletree hooks.

Elnathan Sampson, of Claremont, N. H., for improvement in attaching hubs to axles.

Jno. B. Smith, of Smanee, N. H., for improved machine for slitting clothes pins.

James Foster, Jr., of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in seal presses.

Jno. Gledhill, of New York, for improvement in treating hair for weaving.

Chas. F. Packard, of Greenwich, Conn., for improved machine for cutting lath.

Smith Thompson, of Newburyport, Mass., for improvement in spooling yarn from the cop.

Jno. Zink, of Greensville, Va., for improvement in thrashers and separators of grain.

Rufus Porter, of Washington, D. C., assignor to George Stephenson, of Northfield, Ind., for improvement in machinery for making cordage.

Solomon Smith, of Acton, Mass., assignor to himself and Wm. Schualer, of same place, for improvement in parti-coloring machines.

Hiram Tucker, of Cambridgeport, Mass., assignor to himself and Jos. Storey, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in applying collars to stone. Patented in England, Sept. 14, 1852.

PARAFFINE, OR BOG TALLOW.

CHEMISTRY is a marvellous worker, and among its recent triumphs, is that which converts those dark and dreary places, the bogs of Ireland, into shining lights for the illumination of the homes of wealth and beauty. It is the glory of the chemist that here and elsewhere, he has made his knowledge eminently practical and applicable to the most useful purposes.—In the kaleidoscopic combinations and variations of his art, he finds substances of every-day value as well as those which may be called the toys of science. It is eminently so here. "Candles of the most exquisite transparency," says *Chambers' Journal*, "rivalling the best wax lights in brilliancy of combustion, have been produced from the bogs of Ireland; and so successful has the experiment answered, that works on a very large scale have just commenced operations."

These bogs—well known as the fuel-mines of Ireland—occupy a large extent of land, some three million English acres in all, but vary widely in size and exterior appearance. Some are soft and spongy, others firm and hard, but all contain *peat*, of the average thickness of 25 feet—no where less than 12 and exceeding 42. This substance varies materially in its appearance and properties, in proportion to the depth at which it lies, the upper portion containing, still visible, though much decomposed, vegetable fibres, while below the peat is much more compact and darker in color, assuming when dry, the appearance of pitch or bituminous coal, having a conchoidal fracture in every direction, with a black shining lustre, and capable of receiving a high polish.

It was long ago ascertained that by proper chemical combination, peat might be made to yield sulphate of ammonia, acetate of lime, naptha, paraffine, and oil; and that paraffine was an admirable substance for making candles. In GRAY'S Chemistry, it is spoken of as a compound of carbon and hydrogen, obtained by distillation of the petroleum of Rangoon, and also by that of tar, derived from beech wood. It is a fatty substance without taste or odor, and burns with a pure white flame. It derives its name from *parum affinis*, on account of its inertness as a chemical agent, resisting the action of acids and alkalies. It is readily dissolved in oil of turpentine or naptha, and according to GUY LUSSAC, is a binary compound of carbon and hydrogen. Its specific gravity is 0.870.

Of the value of this substance there can be no doubt; the great question was, could it be extracted from the peat at a remunerative cost? This has been answered by the success of the "Irish Peat Works," a manufactory in the county of Kildare, erected at an expense, for machinery and fixtures, of nearly £10,000.

"The first thing that strikes the eye," says a visitor, "is four huge furnaces side by side, similar in form to those used for smelting iron-ore, but considerably larger, each furnace being capable of consuming no less than twenty-five tons of peat in eighteen hours. When filled the top of the furnace is closed, and a fierce, hot blast being driven through the mass of turf, the smoke escapes through a pipe near the top, which terminates in a condenser. The magnitude of this apparatus may be estimated by the fact that it will contain eight million feet of gas." Here the smoke is condensed and precipitated in the form of tar, identical with the "beech-tar" of the chemists. The gaseous portion is conducted by pipes to another locality.

One hundred tons of peat will yield as much tar as will produce 350 lbs. of paraffine and 300 gallons of oil. Sulphuric acid is the principal agent employed in extracting this substance: the tar being boiled for half an hour with 3 per cent. of this acid, it becomes decomposed, and all its impurities fall to the bottom of the vessel. Oil and paraffine now remain, which after undergoing the process of distillation, separate. The paraffine then appears in crystalline flakes, but of so dark a color, and emitting such an unpleasant odor, as to be quite unfit for use. It is bleached and deodorized by subjecting it to the action of chloro chromic acid; and finally after another process of distillation, and passing through powerful hydraulic presses and steam, it comes out clear and perfect paraffine. It is pressed into large blocks, and when moulded into candles, burns with a white, steady light, very brilliantly.

And this "bog-tallow," as we have ventured to popularize the name, is not the only valuable product,—for independently of the oils, from which is generated gas, used as fuel for steam engines and other purposes, several valuable agricultural and commercial products are obtained. The writer in *Chambers' Journal* is quite enthusiastic as to the success and profit of the undertaking, and "hopes soon to see the fitful Will-o-the-Wisp, which haunts Irish bogs, spirited by the chemists potent wand into the substantial reality of brilliant candles."—E.

DRY CELLARS.

NOTHING is more important for a dwelling house than a dry cellar. When cellars are damp, the air in the upper part of the house cannot be pure, and the aroma of everything in the cellar must pervade the superincumbent atmosphere. Provisions will not keep well in damp cellars, and indeed the whole economy of housewifery is materially interfered with in such cases.

Various means may be applied as remedies for damp cellars in springy or wet soils. First, with a new cellar, the stone or brick walls should be laid in a mixture of hydraulic cement and sand, instead of common mortar, at least as high up as the surface of the ground; above this, common lime and sand mortar will do equally well—the outside, and not the inside of the wall, should also receive a coating of the mortar made of the hydraulic cement and sand. The floor of the cellar should be made of small or broken stones, where flag-stones cannot be obtained, and grouted with a mixture of one part by measure of hydraulic cement, to two of sand, and so fluid as to fill up all the spaces between the stones, covering them a half inch or more. The centre or middle of the floor may be a few inches lower than the sides, and here may be sunken, surrounded by the cement, a small cistern, to receive the drainage when washing the floor. This arch-like shape to the cellar floor will give it great strength, and enable it to withstand pressure of water from below. When flag-stones can be procured, they should be laid in cement made as above stated, and of two inches or more in depth.

Domestic Economy.

JOHNNY-CAKE WITHOUT MILK.

MANY persons think they must have sour milk to make their Johnny-cake. At this season of the year when with many milk is scarcely to be obtained, it may be of service to know how a *good* Johnny-cake can be made without. Myself and family prefer it made in this manner to milk. When I have yeast for bread, (either hop yeast or salt rising, I think good,) I scald what meal I can conveniently in a common sized milk pan, and when luke-warm stir in several spoonfuls of the yeast, and set it in a warm place to rise. When light, I stir it away in a cool place, and it will keep perfectly good for several days. To prepare it for baking, I take out what I wish for a common square baking tin, (my family being small,) add to it four or five tablespoonsfuls of flour, use about the same amount of saleratus as if wet with sour milk, add an egg well beaten, a little salt, and a bit of lard, about the size of an egg melted, the whole stirred well together, but not stiff, and bake with a quick heat, but not to burn. The result will be as good, if not better, Johnny-cake than can be made with milk.

E. H. W.

BOILED PLUM PUDDING.—The raisins first dried a little in the oven. Then put a layer on the bottom of the mould, well buttered.—Dip some slices of sponge cake into a rich butter, to soften it; then lay it on the raisins; then again raisins, then cake, as before. Proceed thus until the mould is full. Boil one hour.

SULTANA POMATUM.—If made of balsam of Mecca, oil of almonds, and spermaceti, it clears and preserves the complexion and eradicates pimples.

Educational.

(For the Rural New-Yorker.)

APPORTIONMENT OF SCHOOL MONEYS.

Mr. Editor:—With your permission, I would be glad to occupy a small portion of your paper, in presenting to the public a few items in respect to the apportionment of School moneys in this State. We feel the present law to be unjust, and that every one who will look at the thing as it is, will deem it so too. Let us examine the method of distribution for a moment. The State Superintendent is required "to apportion and divide one-third of the sum raised by general tax and one-third of all other moneys appropriated to the support of common schools, equally among the districts of the State, and the remaining two-thirds apportion to the several counties and towns according to the population."

It is evident from this, that those counties that are divided into the greatest number of districts receive the greatest benefit from the school fund, while those that have united their districts, in order to sustain better schools, must suffer materially. A few facts to this point.

According to the Superintendent's report of 1853, Livingston Co. has a population of 40,875; Delaware Co., 39,825. The tax raised upon Livingston Co., for the support of common schools, was $11,947,88; Delaware Co., $6,242,19. The whole amount of school money's apportioned to Livingston Co., was $15,316,19; to Delaware Co., $18,943,62. The apportionment per scholar in Livingston Co, would amount to $0,98; in Delaware Co., $1,19—a difference of $0,21 per scholar. The difference of the number of districts in these counties causes this inequality. Livingston Co. has 183 districts; Delaware Co., 313—a difference of 130!

Livingston Co. raised by rate-bill for teachers' wages, $6,925,51; Delaware Co., $4,449,61. A greater inequality than this exists between other counties, but this is enough to exhibit the injustice of the thing.

This method of apportionment was intended to assist weak districts to compete with the larger ones in the support of good schools; but the intention is grossly abused. We are acquainted with districts that support a cheap school, just long enough to draw their money, which entirely supports their school, and in one or two instances have been informed they had money left. This happens in rural districts, where the inhabitants are wealthy farmers—own large farms, and have no indigent persons to exempt; while village schools, where they generally aim to support good schools, and where the poorer classes are always found, receive but little benefit from the public moneys, and besides are taxed to pay the schooling of those unable so to do.

Such a method we consider unjust in the extreme. It has injured our schools very materially, and will continue to do so, unless there is an alteration made. We deem it the duty of Town Superintendents and Patrons of schools to make an effort that will arouse our Legislature to action upon the subject, and, if possible, remedy the evil. Y.

Hemlock Lake, N. Y.

STATE IDIOT ASYLUM.

The trustees of this institution met lately at the Executive Chamber, to prepare their Annual Report to the Legislature. The success of this philanthropic enterprise is an astonishing development in the philosophy of mind.—Those unfortunate persons heretofore considered brutes in intellect—and only human because of the form of man—are now shown to have minds capable of instruction. It is proved in all cases there exists the germ of intellect, and that it can be cultivated and developed to a higher or less extent, according to the peculiarity of the case. In every instance, personal deportment and habits are modified and improved, and in very many cases, minds so far developed and educated, as to render the unfortunate individual comparatively happy and useful. There are now in the Asylum forty State and ten pay pupils; and constant applications for admissions of others, who have to be refused from the lack of accommodations. The Legislature of last year made an appropriation of $20,000 for the purchase of a site, and the erection of a building; we learn, however, that the Trustees, upon more mature consideration, being convinced that such sum is inadequate to the requirements of the enterprise, have avoided any expense in building, and have only acted on the appropriation so far as to secure a desirable site.

We trust the present Legislature will appreciate this prudent line of conduct on the part of the trustees, and place at their disposal such means as may be required to afford the proper accommodations for this new and important charity, which now excites a deep sympathy in the community. We look for the appearance of the Annual Report with much interest, and doubt not it will command the serious attention of our Legislature.

During the past year Gov. Marcy and Bishop Kip have resigned their trusteeship. The Board now consists of Hon. John C. Spencer, James H. Titus, Franklin Townsend, Rev. Dr. Pohlman and Dr. Frederick F. Backus, together with the Governor, Lieut. Governor, Secretary of State and Comptroller, who are ex-officio trustees.—*Albany Atlas, 24th.*

BAYARD TAYLOR.

Bayard Taylor is a man of whom every American can be justly proud. Earnest, energetic, persevering, filled with every kindly emotion and generous impulse, he is the embodiment of Young America in its genuine and noble development. The reader of this article, in order to get a true idea of Bayard Taylor as he would appear to-day, must add several shades of brown to the countenance represented above; for the scorching sun of Africa has bronzed his cheeks and brow, and exposure to the wind and weather of long sea voyages and oriental climes, has contributed very much to change his bright complexion to an almost Creole hue. An elegant and graceful moustache must also be appended to the lip; and with these additions the portrait will be a very good likeness of the individual whose brief memoir we are sketching, as he appeared before the Rochester Athenæum as its lecturer last week.

Bayard Taylor was born at Philadelphia, on the 11th of January, 1825, and is now consequently twenty-nine years old. Few men of his years have seen and endured so much; have labored, and struggled, and suffered so greatly, and we may add, triumphed so gloriously. He commenced his career as a printer on a country newspaper, early in life, and labored as a compositor at the case for some years. But his active intellect could not be chained to the mere mechanical duties of his trade—his fingers were frequently employed to mould into tangible shape the workings of his own brain. In his case, as in that of many other of our literati, his earlier productions were in the field of poetry, and he became favorably known to the public through the columns of the *New Mirror* and *Graham's Magazine*. In 1844 he published his first volume, entitled "Zimenia, and Other Poems."

An irresistible thirst to travel was early felt by the young poet, and at this period of his life he boldly entered upon the fulfillment of his desires. With only *one hundred and fifty* dollars in his pocket, he left his native shores to make the tour of Europe. Previous to starting, however, he had made arrangements with Mr. Chandler of the *U. S. Gazette* to write twelve letters for his paper, at fifty dollars each; and also with Mr. Patterson to write an equal number for the *Saturday Evening Post*. With these slender resources he made the tour of Europe *on foot;* being absent for that purpose during a period of two years, and traveling through Germany, Switzerland, Italy, and France, a distance of three thousand miles.

On his return home he published a volume of his travels, entitled "Views Afoot." He also wrote another volume of poems during his tour, called "Rhymes of Travel," which was likewise published on his return. He at this time became one of the editors of the *New York Tribune*, and as a correspondent for that paper traveled extensively in California in 1848, and on his return home in the spring of 1850, he published a volume entitled "Eldorado — or Adventures in the Path of Empire." This book was very successful both in this country and in England, and was also translated into the German language, and extensively circulated on the continent.

We now come to the darkest period of our traveler's life—dark and sad to him, and desolating to his noble heart — but one that raises him high in the estimation of all good men, and contributes not a little to the lustre of his young fame. He had been for several years engaged to an amiable young lady, but from various obstacles in his way, such as every young man without pecuniary means must meet with and overcome, the consummation of their matrimonial engagement had been deferred from time to time; and now, on his return from California, it became too evident that the girl of his heart would ere long be removed from him by death. Consumption had fastened itself upon her, and she was slowly but surely fading day by day. In order that he might possess the right to watch over her last hours with the eye of true and devoted affection, he made the dying girl his wife; and then with the gentle hand that can only accompany the feeling and noble heart, he left her side only at the dark portal, through which no one living is permitted to pass; but he left her only to gentle slumbers in the bosom of her God.—Then, with feelings of desolation, he turned away to wrestle once more with the stern realities of life.

In 1851 he started on a tour to Africa, and visited the Pyramids in the valley of the Nile. From thence he returned to Europe, and proceeded to the East Indies, where he joined himself to the United States Naval Expedition to Japan. We may look for an interesting volume from his pen upon the subject of these Oriental travels; but in the meantime he is reaping a rich harvest both of public favor and pecuniary aid, by lecturing before literary societies in all the principal cities in the Union on the interesting subject of Japan. He speaks from his own experience and observation in those regions, and does not entertain his hearers with subtle theories and speculations, such as are too frequently indulged in by our public lecturers.

The following is a brief synopsis of the lecture as reported by the *Rochester Union*, which was delivered by him before the Athenæum in this city on the evening of Feb. 17th:

He commenced by a brief notice of the Chinese and other eastern nations, and the information we had of them, and then proceeded to the main subject—viz., Japan—as seen from the American fleet in the Bay of Yeddo. He described the Japanese as the reverse of the Chinese in almost every particular. They are a finely-formed and well-developed race, intelligent, shrewd, and remarkably inquisitive.—The masses seemed desirous of cultivating an acquaintance with foreigners, but were restrained by their system of government, which the lecturer described to be maintained by a grand system of espionage, similar to that so long practised by the Jesuits, and by the Incas of Peru.

The Japanese, though refusing all intercourse with the rest of mankind, excepting the Dutch under certain restrictions, were well posted in the affairs of the world. It was one of the conditions by which the Dutch were permitted intercourse, that they should keep the government informed on all important matters transpiring. The intelligence so received is disseminated throughout the empire. The lecturer said inquiries were put touching the late Mexican war, and it was asked if Mexico existed after the defeat of its armies by the Americans at Buena Vista and Monterey? They questioned us to the roads that passed through mountains without crossing their summits, and also as to the Pacific Railroad, of which project they had a very correct idea.

Those who came on board the ships manifested the greatest curiosity, except when watched by the spies of government, at which time they would assume and maintain an air of the utmost indifference. When opportunity presented, they would examine the arms and munitions and the equipments of the vessels.—Some of them were discovered sketching the steamers. Their curiosity when unrestrained was unbounded, and their questions innumerable. As an illustration of Japanese inquisitiveness, a story was told of a Russian captain, who was two years a prisoner in Japan, during which time he was questioned so unceasingly, that he begged for death, to put an end to the torture inflicted by Japanese curiosity.

The Japanese have a taste for music, and were animated and delighted by the airs from the Susquehanna's band, while the same music among the Chinese seemed to be wholly lost.

Mr. Taylor illustrated the nature of the government of Japan, by citing facts to show the power of the government to keep the people in subjection through fear. They manifested the greatest dread of the government officials, and obeyed their orders with a cringing servility, that showed the power the head possessed, and the terrible consequences of disobedience to its mandates. Thirteen Japanese sailors who were shipwrecked, were picked up by an American ship, and taken to San Francisco; and by order of the U. S. Government, sent to China, to be put on board the Japan squadron. Among these was one who so familiarized himself with the manners and customs of the crew, that he adopted the American dress. He was nicknamed "Sam Patch." As the fleet approached the shores of his native land, he became greatly excited through fear. He was sure that the government knew all about him, and even knew his name. He therefore changed it, and desired to be called "Tom Patch." This incident shows the nature of Japanese power, and betrays the secret of its despotism. Espionage—a grand system of spies and informers, exists through which even the meanest subject is kept in constant fear.

Spies were constantly over the conduct of the squadron, and not a move was made that was not instantly reported at head quarters.—The lecturer gave an intresting account of the visit of the ships to the Islands of Loo Choo, and its exploration by a party of eight, of which he was one. Loo Choo is subject to Japan, though so far distant that the people represent to foreigners that it is a dependency of China. A Japanese garrison was discovered, erected on the Island, by the Americans.

Loo Choo is 60 miles long, and from 5 to 15 miles wide. The country is dotted with neat villages, shady groves, and elegant gardens. The exploring party went over half the Island, but were followed by spies, and their approach to a village was the signal for the desertion of all the inhabitants. The common people seemed curious and even anxious to see the strangers, but fear of government spies prevented them from exercising their propensities.—No violence was offered, and when the exploring party refused to obey the orders sent from rulers of the Island to desist from going into the interior, no attempt was made to enforce the command, but a Mandarin constantly accompanied the party, and so well skilled was he in deceit that he pretended that he was sent to protect the party. The streets of the capital of the Island were almost totally deserted, as the party of eight Yankees, bearing a small boat flag on the end of a musket, marched in.

Com. Perry took a stand, said the lecturer, against espionage. He ordered off all the spies, and threatened to open his batteries upon their boats if they did not keep away from the ships. The Japanese authorities denied that spies were employed by them. Mr. T. said that in this they were like the Jesuits. Their system of power, their terrible, crushing despotism, was based upon the Jesuitical doctrine of distrust *in man*; and, said he, "what a glowing contrast does our own system of general confidence *in man* exhibit." The lecturer said Peru, under the rule of the Incas, closely resembled Japan in many respects. The Emperors and Incas claimed to rule by divine power—dishes from which they took their meals were never used but once, and then were destroyed.

Some Cortez or Pizarro may get a foothold on Japan, and overturn the throne. Give but room upon the soil of Japan for an Anglo Saxon to stand, and the days of Japanese despotism are numbered. The lecturer thought it did not become him to speak of the probabilities of the success of the American expedition in the accomplishment of the object sought, viz: commercial intercourse, but he thought it would prove an entering wedge, which would prove serviceable in opening the way for another movement in that direction.

He said the physical force of Japan had been overrated. Their arms were old English muskets, with match locks; they had no shore batteries that could not be destroyed in a few hours, and a few broadsides from a war steamer would annihilate their whole fleet of war junks. He explained how an inconsiderable fleet could destroy their commerce, and cut off their main source of supplies from the northern Islands of the Empire. He said the 350 Americans who landed from Commodore Perry's ships would have been a match for 8,000 of their best soldiers. Two hundred and fifty years of profound peace had left them poorly prepared for war.

The lecturer described Com. Perry's method of treating with the Japanese Government as altogether different from all who had previously visited the kingdom. He assumed a high position; refused to submit to any petty exactions; would not see or treat with any but an equal. He was envoy of the American Government, and would receive none short of an envoy of the Emperor, and he must come well authenticated. He described the landing of the Commodore on the 14th of July last with 350 men, that being the first foreign force that had landed upon the shores of Japan in 250 years. The lecturer alluded to the appearance of the American officers, soldiers and sailors as they stood around the staff supporting the stars and stripes, in the conscious majesty of their might, in presence of tens of thousands of armed men, whose rulers had heretofore refused all intercourse with the world, and maintained an isolated supremacy.

OUR FAVORITE POISON.

We extract the following remarks on "the favorite poison of America," from a work written by the late A. J. Downing:

In the signs of *physical health*, and in all that constitutes the outward aspect of the men and women of the United States, our people compare most unfavorably with those on the other side of the Atlantic. So completely is this the fact, that though we are unconscious of it at home, the first thing that strikes an American returning from abroad, is the pale and sickly countenances of his friends and acquaintances—the men look so pale, and the women so delicate. The national poison which causes all this, is not tobacco, nor patent medicines, nor coffee; it is nothing less than the vitiated air of close *stoves*, and the unventilated apartments which accompany them; in the continual atmosphere of close stores, breathed in our homes, in our rail cars, in our steamboat cabins, in our lecture rooms, concerts, and private assemblies all over the country.

Pale countrymen and countrywomen, rouse yourselves. Consider that God has given you an atmosphere of pure, salubrious air, forty-five miles high, and—ventilate your houses.

He who would acquire fame, must not show himself afraid of censure. The dread of censure is the death of genius.

Sunday Reading.

WASTED!

"*He hath wasted his goods.*"—Luke xv., 1.

Wasted!
Precious pearl of time,
Moments rich as diadems!
One by one they came unnoted;
One by one afar they floated!
One by one! till myriads sped
Far away to join the dead,
Till that lost life, shattered, broken,
Won no heav'n-born light nor token—
Drifted to the fearful shore,
Helpless, hopeless evermore!

Wasted!
Gifts of doubtless mind
By the Hand Eternal given;
They had mounted to the skies,
Heed and reverent sacrifice
To the Majesty of heaven;
But that spirit-lyre, rent string
To sweet harmonies unspoken,
Shiver'd, and its deep chords broken,
Murmureth but to songs unsung;
Of rich melodies richly flung;
Of fame's gorgeous altar fire;
One brief moment in its brightness
Flashing, swiftly to expire;
Its high purposes all blasted,
Talents hidden, treasure wasted!
Consecrate at Mammon's shrine,
Owning not the Hand Divine.

Wasted!
Fonts of deepest love,
Gifts of mercy from above,
Lavish'd on a woman's breast,
Striving for an earthly rest;
On a human idol pouring,
Treasures from affection's deep;
At a human shrine adoring,
Waking but to writhe and weep;
Starting from its dream of rapture
At the touch of mortal sure:
On its shiver'd idols gazing,
In the frenzy of despair,
Heart sore stricken! Love Eternal
Woos thee from a heavenly throne;
He, the world's Redeemer, asks thee
Now to trust the unchanging One!

Wasted—youth's rich golden hours!
Wasted—loftiest, mightiest powers!
Wasted—manhood's glorious prime,
Hopes, and aims, and thoughts sublime!

Weep'st thou? Ere life's setting sun,
Ere Time's fleeting sands be run,
Rouse thee from ignoble rest,
Toil to win the land more blest.
Swiftly are thy moments flying!
Up! ere hope be drooping, dying!
Ere high purposes all blasted
Speak thy life forever wasted.

(For the Rural New-Yorker.)

REFLECTIONS.—IMMORTALITY.

As the rich hues of light traverse the horizon, and fade away, a holy influence spreads o'er our spirit, and all is calm and pure. At such an hour, we seem not to be of earth; the baser passions of humanity cease their craving, and we wonder that the soul ever sought their gratification. 'Twere well if the departure of the oriental orb should ever find us solitary—that the mystic spell attendant on its exit might not be dissipated by the voice of thoughtlessness and merriment. We imagine the stars were never made to shine on mirth, but on reflection; and the twilight hour should ever find the spirit calm, and free from all associations of the world.

"Ye orbs which gem the hour of night,
Which shine in passive splendor there,"

tell us, oh tell us, what it is to cast off mortality, and become immortal! Is it to leave the clay with which earth clothes us, to become a part of the spirit of God—to be merged in the great Creative Power of the Universe? Is it to leave the body, with all its wants, and its passions, and its evils, and to soar away upon the mists of chaos, and mount whithersoever our aspirations would ascend? Is it to depart, and know nought of earth—to forget its cares and pains, its happiness and woes—and enter upon a new existence, unbarkened by a shadow of the Past? Is it to leave all of our sad reflections—the sympathies of sorrow'—to commence a new being, with no creatures like ourselves to love—no object of adoration but the Great I Am? Is it to leave a world of selfishness, to become the friend of all? And, oh! is it to forget those we have cherished here, and whom we hope to meet in heaven?

'Tis said, there are no tears in the good Spirit Land! It seems to me, the richest boon that Heaven has granted us, is tears. Oh! 'tis soothing—it relieves the wounded spirit to have them trickle down the cheek; they make us holy—it therefore seems that if heaven have no tears, there cannot be happiness. It were well to have the tears of penitence and sorrow wiped away by an immortal hand, as it is said they will be there; but to have the tears of affection—and there is no *true* affection without tears—to have *them* wiped away; it must be our Heavenly Father has reserved for us, as the Book of Inspiration tells us, some greater good than yet was ever known on earth, or of which we weak mortals ever have conceived.

But, there *is* an immortality, and we know it is a blissful one; speculation on the theme is pleasing, and results in good, tho' mysteries crowd upon us as we on its consideration are intent. And we are grateful that this one thing is certain,—annihilation does not yawn before us,—though our bodies die, and mingle with the dust, our spirits take the wings of immortality, whatever that may be.—L.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

I'M A HAPPY, THOUGHTLESS CHILD.

When the shadows come and go,
Ever restless, never still;
When bright flowers, to and fro,
Dock beside the murm'ring rill—
Then my heart is glad and wild,
I'm a happy, thoughtless child.

When the sunbeams warm and bright,
Fall upon the sparkling dew;
When it glitters in its light,
A world of diamonds to my view—
Then my heart is glad and wild,
I'm a happy, thoughtless child.

When the stars shine calm and clear,
Hailing earth in silvery light;
When the zephyr steals so near,
Shrouding me with wings as bright—
Then my heart leaps not so wild,
I am not a thoughtless child.

When the night comes stealing on,
With its still and solemn pace;
When the weary grieving one
Rests in calm in sleep's embrace—
Then my heart beats not so wild,
I'm not a happy, thoughtless child.

Albion, Feb., 1854. HELEN.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

ORNAMENTS.

"STRANGE!" "Mysterious!" "Inexplicable!" Such have been my mental ejaculations, when my attention has been arrested by the ornaments (?) worn by some. I confess my obtuseness—that I lack the discernment and keen sensibility which one class of people appear to possess.

For this reason, I wish to be enlightened, and I have no doubt there are others, (unwilling to expose their ignorance,) desiring similar knowledge. Is it a mark of intellectuality, of refinement, of superior enlightenment, to wear a pendant of unmentionable size, length and color, *pendent* from one's ears? Did not God give us ears enough? Can the lines of beauty—fashioned by a Divine Artist, made proportionate, after a Divine Model—be made more symmetrical?——But—to come to the point—*do they prevent the headache?* Young men and maidens! You who are *ornamented (?)—do your heads ache?* If not, then publish it to the world. Let all be benefited by this panacea!—away with patent medicines! come me the beautiful (?) and useful! let *"old maids"* add to their charms, and *"old bachelors"* to their dignity! and *cure the headache!*

I confess it is an enigma which I cannot unravel, to meet a lady, (or woman, if you please,) whose conversation makes her appear accomplished, possessed of good sense and noble spirit, yet with a pair of these baubles suspended from her ears! When I am otherwise *attracted*, the sight of these is *repulsive:* for I would have no woman's modesty teach her that my attention and politeness were lavished upon a few dollars' worth of gold, worn as an ornament, rather than on account of her own personal attractions—a cultivated mind, pure spirit, warm heart, &c.

Now, what can be the object? If it is a mark which defines the position of the wearer in society, then we must class some of those whose attainments would rank them with the most intelligent, with those who are crusted over with ignorance! Then the savage, he who disfigures his God-given nature most, must rank first—on par with our belles!

I have never seen an intelligent, or even a *common sense man*, with his ears *lengthened* in this way. But such as do adopt the improvement (?) are considered by all as representatives of the higher order of—*fools.*

Is there an intelligent young lady who, (whether she be "ornamented" or not,) would not pity and spurn the poor fellow, who could plead the "ornamental" part of "his honor," as the most attractive? Then, for Heaven's sake, ladies, do you suppose men so stupid as to *admire* in *you*, what makes *fools of them?*

I admire taste in dress, and ornaments when necessary; but I respectfully submit to the good judgment and refined taste of each reader of the RURAL, if these ear pendants are ornaments!—if they are not supremely ridiculous!

CHARLIE CHESTNUT.

THE DUTIES OF LIFE.—Some writer enumerates the following, among other duties of life: "Every man ought to pay his debts—if he can. Every man ought to help his neighbor—if he can. Every man and woman ought to get married—if they can. Every man should do his work to suit his customers—if he can. Every man should please his wife—if he can.—Every wife should please her husband—if she can. Every wife should sometimes hold her tongue—if she can. Every lawyer should sometimes tell the truth—if he can. Every one should take a newspaper, and *pay for it*—if he can.

A RIDER of wood burns because it has the matter for burning within it. A man comes to be famous because he has the matter for fame within him. To seek for, or hunt after fame, is a vain endeavor. By clever management, and various artificial means, a man may indeed succeed in creating for himself a sort of name. But if he lacks real inward value, all his management comes to naught, and will scarcely outlive the day.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

PRIDE OF BIRTH.

"My grandfather was a Revolutionary officer, and a man of property and high standing in society; and my father has been a member of the Legislature," says a supercilious fop, as he cracks his shirt collar a quarter of an inch or so above the ordinary cut, and throws back his head so as to form an acute angle with his back.

"And pray sir, what are *you?* Have you done anything to continue the honors aforesaid, in the descending family line? Was your expulsion from the academy on account of rowdyism, are your profanity, intemperance, and idleness, the legitimate fruits of your ancestors' exultation? Was the money you inherited acquired by your pains-taking progenitors, for the purpose of being squandered by you in riotous living?"

It is a noticable fact, that the lower and lower a man sinks through vice, from his earlier estate, the more anxious he appears to bolster up his position by the prestige of exalted birth and ancestry; and it is quite equally as true, "and pity 'tis, 'tis true," that the higher families climb up the ladder of wealth and distinction, the more anxious are they to hide their antecedents from the eye of the world. The fashionable Miss SHINK, who parades a thousand dollar shawl and diamonds to match, up and down Broadway, would blush like fire to hear mentioned the honest shoemaker, her grandsire, who years ago worked at an honorable trade to gain the means of that fortune, which, in real estate rising on the hands of his son after the old man was in his grave, has made the SHINK family rich and aristocratic.—But the wheel is rolling, round and the young SHINK's of the next generation will be landed on the same spot where old SHINK the grandfather began; with this difference however, that without fortune like him, they will in addition (if negative quantities can be called addition,) be also without credit, without character, without health, without virtue, and without friends.

LIVE WITHIN YOUR MEANS.

WE don't like stinginess. We don't like "economy," when it comes down to rags and starvation. We have no sympathy with the notion that the poor man should hitch himself in a post and stand still, while the rest of the world moves forward. It is no man's duty to deny himself every amusement, every luxury, every recreation, every comfort, that he may get rich. It is no man's duty to make an iceberg of himself—to shut his eyes and ears to the sufferings of his fellows—and to deny himself the enjoyment that results from generous actions—merely that he may hoard wealth for his heirs to quarrel about.

But there is yet an economy, which is every man's duty, and which is especially commendable in the man who struggles with poverty—an economy which is consistent with happiness, and which must be practised, if the poor man would secure independence.

It is almost every man's privilege, and it becomes his duty, to live within his means; not up to, but within them. Wealth does not make the man, we admit, and should never be taken into the account in our judgment of men. But competence should always be secured when it can be; and it almost always can be, by the practise of economy and self-denial to only a tolerable extent. It should be secured, not so much for others to look upon, or to raise us in the estimation of others, as to secure the consciousness of independence, and the constant satisfaction which is derived from its acquirement and possession.

We would like to impress this single fact upon the mind of every laboring man who may peruse this short article—that it is possible for him to rise above poverty; and that the path to independence, though beset with toils and self-sacrifices, is much pleasanter to the traveler, than any he can enter upon. The man who feels that he is earning something more than he is spending, will walk the streets with a much lighter heart, and enter his home with a much more cheerful countenance, than he who spends as he goes, or falls gradually behind his necessities in acquiring the means of meeting them. Next to the slavery of intemperance, there is no slavery on earth more galling than that of poverty and indebtedness. The man who is everybody's debtor, is everybody's slave, and in a much worse condition than he who serves a single master.

For the sake of the present, then, as well as for the sake of the future, we would most earnestly urge upon every working man, to *live within his means.* Let him lay by something every day—if but a penny, be it a penny—it is better than nothing; infinitely better than running in debt a penny a day, or a penny a week. If he can earn one dollar, let him try, fairly and faithfully, the experiment of living on ninety cents. He will like it.

"People will laugh." Let them laugh.—"They will call me stingy." Better call you stingy, than say you do not pay your debts.—"They will wonder why I do not have better furniture, live in a finer house, and attend concerts and the play-house." Let them wonder, for a while; it won't hurt them, and it certainly won't you. By and by, you can have a fine house, and fine furniture of your own, and they will wonder again, and come bowing and cooing around you, like so many pleased fools. Try the experiment. Live within your means.

WOULD you be exempt from uneasiness? do nothing you know or suspect to be wrong; and if you wish to enjoy the purest pleasures, do everything in your power, that you are convinced is right.

NEBRASKA.

THE information on Nebraska is meagre at the most. Altogether the fullest and most accurate account that has met my eye, is that to be found in the large volume of Col. Fremont, containing reports of his expeditions to California and Oregon in 1842-3-4. The volume contains in addition to Fremont's narrative, reports on the botany of the country, by those having charge of these departments: also, astronomical observations, &c. "Horn's Overland Guide" to California is a thin book, and its information is confined to the routes pursued by emigrants. Owen's Geological Survey gives information on the Geology of Nebraska, and Schoolcraft's large work on the Indians gives quite full statistics on the Indian tribes of the Territory.

Nebraska is so named from one of its largest rivers, the Nebraska, or Platte. According to the returns of the last census, it contains 136,700 square miles, or territory as large as New England, New York, and South Carolina. It should be stated, however, taking the Southern line at 37°, as Mr Douglas proposes, the Territory as thus organized will be much larger than the portion that has usually been designated as Nebraska, embracing a large portion of Indian territory, and most of the Indian tribes, except the Choctaws, the Creeks, the Chickasaws, the Seminoles, and a portion of the Cherokees.

Nebraska, as proposed to be organized, will be a vast region, having the various climates that are enjoyed in Missouri, Iowa and Minnesota, that lie on it eastern border; only the climate, like the face of the country, is more Asiatic. The eastern portion of it is chiefly prairie and rich alluvial. The middle is more sandy and barren, containing the great American Desert; and the western is mountainous, the highest mountains being covered with almost perpetual snow.

The inhabitants of Nebraska may be 75,000, mostly Indians. The whites are military men, Indian agents, and missionaries. Within a week, paragraphs have appeared in the papers, announcing that a newspaper is about to be published at old Fort Kearney, called the Nebraska Democrat, and that a Post Office is to be established some forty miles from it, for the accommodation of emigrants—two important elements to begin the work of civilizing the territory.

Nebraska is and must ever be mainly an agricultural region. It is far from the oceans, and has no great lakes. The Platte river, though from one to three miles wide, is only navigable for steamboats forty miles.

From what even the Indians have accomplished in agriculture, the country seems to hold out great hopes to the farmer. The Indians there are mostly supported by agriculture, and according to returns before me, four tribes of Christian Indians on the Northern and Southern banks of the Kansas, cultivate four thousand acres. From these they raised, in a late year, 80,000 bushels of corn, 2000 bushels of wheat, and 12,000 of oats, 4000 hogs, and 200,000 melons of different kinds. They kept 660 working oxen, and a large number of horses.—The annual value of their products is put down at $31,000. The number of these Indians is placed at 1702.

The territory is not well wooded. Poplar, elm, birch, willow, pines, white oak, maple and other trees, are found here in moderate numbers. The cotton wood tree much abounds on the rivers. Wild animals, such as buffaloes, deer, elk, antelopes, abound in this country.

The territory is capable of supporting a large population. The people are impatient to have an organized Territory, that they may make State after State of it. No wonder that the question, if that is indeed the question, whether these shall be free or slave States, should greatly excite the various sections of our land.—*Cor. N. Y. Eve. Post.*

THERE is an Eastern tale of a magician who discovered by his incantations that the Philosopher's stone lay on the bank of a certain river, but was unable to determine its locality more definitely. He therefore proceeded along the bank with a piece of iron, to which he applied successively all the pebbles he found. As one after another they produced no change in the metal, he flung them into the stream. At last he hit upon the object of his search, and the iron became gold in his hand. But alas! he had become so accustomed to the "touch and go" movement, that the real stone was involuntarily thrown into the river after the others, and lost to him forever. I think this story well allegorizes the fate of the coquette. She has tried and discarded so many hearts, that at length she throws away the right one, from pure force of habit.

MONKEY SKIN GLOVES.—Of the many animals who contribute to a dandy's dress, (in the materials of which the several portions are made,) we find that he is indebted to the *monkey* for the politest portion, the "French *kid* glove." The manufacture of this article depends now on the monkey skins brought from South America, which are as much more pliable than the old material as the monkey is more agile than the kid. As it is impolite to offer an ungloved hand to a lady, it appears, therefore, that she is more honored with the touch of a monkey's skin than a man's. We see by the paper that there is one hunter who kills three thousand monkeys a year, selling their skins to the French dealers for from twenty to forty cts. each.—*Home Journal.*

PASSION.—Nothing doth so fool a man as extreme passion. This doth make them fools which otherwise are not, and show them to be fools which are so.

INDIVIDUAL greatness (the foundation of national greatness) is the result of fiery trial, continual struggle, unceasing self-sacrifice, unremitting discipline.

To find out an error is easy; to discover the truth is difficult. Error is on the surface, but truth dwells at the bottom of the well.

For the Ladies.

THIS LITTLE TRESS OF HAIR.

This little tress of hair, oh! who can tell
The wild emotions that my bosom swell,
When to my throbbing breast, with painful joy,
I clasp this relic of my darling boy.

Long, long my absent one has sweetly slept
In his low couch. The rose and violet
Have many summers bloomed above his head,
And the lone weeping-willow long has shed
Its slightly tears; so like a mother's grief
Who weeps in solitude, and shuns relief.
The bright calm moon its holy light has shed
Full oft upon his grave; the breeze with fairy tread
Sweet music oft hath made, as tho' 'twere joy
To lull the slumbers of my baby boy.

This little lock of hair! It opes the tomb,
And calls my loved one forth. Again the bloom
Is on his cheek—I hear his laugh,
His pattering footsteps and his questions grave;
I see the bright blue eye, the radiant face,
The silken hair, and feel his warm embrace.
He lives! I clasp again my precious boy:
Again his smile I see, and all his childish joy,
But cruel memory breaks the enchanting spell,
So pale and cold he lies. The tolling bell,
The pall, the hearse, the slow and measured tread,
The last long lingering look into his lowly bed,
The pang my bleeding, stricken heart oppressed,
When the cold clod fell on his gentle breast,
Withering my inmost soul, and with dread weight,
Flashing the fearful whole that I am desolate.
Peace, peace, my soul, my throbbing heart be still,
And calmly sink into thy Maker's will,
Drink, drink the cup, and bitter though it be,
Thy Saviour holds it, He will strengthen thee.

This little lock of hair! It seems to say—
Mother, look up, and in eternal day,
See thy sweet bud of promise blooming there,
Thy cherished one. A crown of glory fair
Adorns his brow, and in his lily hand
A golden harp. See! with the cherub band
He bows before the throne. Hark, how he sings
Raptured hosannas to the King of Kings;
And now his harp notes swell so sweet and clear,
"Mourn not, dear mother, strive to meet me here."

Bright little tress of hair! I'll treasure thee,
For oft thy silent voice shall comfort me,
Rest on my heart, till my dear boy I see,
When mortals shall be clothed with immortality.

[*Plymouth Advertiser.*

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

LETTER FROM A FARMER'S WIFE:

ABOUT WIVES WITH SEPARATE INTERESTS FROM THEIR HUSBANDS.

MY DEAR RURAL:—I have often been puzzled to understand why some of the really intelligent ladies of my acquaintance should seem to have an interest separate from that of their husbands. One would think to hear them talk, that they almost hated their "liege lords," and studied constantly to overreach them, or to get money so as to gratify their love of display. I will explain what I mean by giving instances.

Not many weeks ago, I heard a lady boasting to an acquaintance how she *managed* to get some silver spoons. She said: "Lawyer B. and his wife were here to dinner, and I had been teasing MIX to get some spoons before they came, but he said, 'we could not afford it,' and so on, just as men always do. But I was determined to have the spoons, so when M. handed the soup, I observed: 'I am sorry we have no silver spoons to offer you, but Mr. MIX thinks we cannot afford it.' M. turned red and looked very angry, but did not say a word till they were gone,—then, throwing twenty dollars upon the table, he said—'Here is all the money I have got, JANE, but take it and get some spoons, and tell Mr. NORTON that I will hand him the rest soon. I would rather work night and day to earn the money, than have this scene repeated.' I felt almost sorry I had spoken so. I know it was 'most too bad, but I have got the spoons now, and I don't care." Since then, I heard her remark, "I want a new set of chairs for my parlor; those we have look old-fashioned, and I shall give MIX no rest till he gets them." I could not help thinking what a happy fireside Mr. M. must have to come home to after his weary day's toil; and yet, Mrs. M. would be shocked sho'd any one tell her she was wanting in a proper regard for her husband.

A farmer's pretty little wife said to me recently, "All the money I get for eggs and butter, and chickens, is mine, and I do not take it to buy groceries with, either, as Mrs. MAXON does. I think that belongs to the men."

But this does not sound quite so absurd as Mrs. FEW's talk. It so happened that she had before her marriage, considerable property of her own, which was used in purchasing land, so therefore she calls it all hers. She says—when Mr. FEW is present too—"O dear! it is hard times. I don't know what I shall do, but I am going to have some of these horses and cows sold, for I do not intend to buy hay this winter." Turning to her husband, she adds, "I tell you what, Mr. FEW, I am going to have a well dug next summer, and it is a good day to draw stone, so you may as well go to work at it and get them on the spot." Mr. FEW walks quietly out of the house with his head hanging down, as if he wished his wife did not know so much.

I know more than one man, who, report says, will not buy or sell even a sheep or a pig without his wife's consent. Now I should be ashamed to have people think my husband did not know enough to manage his own business, or that I could not find profitable employment without being troubled with all the minutiæ of my husband's farming concerns.

Equally vulgar, and still more distressing to witness, is a scene like the following. Mr. PERKINS is putting on his overcoat,—Mrs. PERKINS, bustling about the house, observes the movement, and asks in a loud tone,

"Where are you going?"

"To the village," answers Mr. P. surlily.

"Well, I want you to get some tea, and four yards of the brown and white gingham, I saw at Mr. PRATT's store."

"Yes, I presume you do; I never went to a store, and you knew it, but you wanted something. It is nothing but get, *get*, GET, and I am tired of it."

"There, Mr. PERKINS, now that sounds pretty. Yesterday I was at Mr. SNOW's, when he was getting ready to go away, and he stepped up to his wife and said, 'Is there anything you wish me to get to-day, EMILY?' Now, I sho'd think the world was coming to an end, if you should ask me such a question."

"No danger of my asking you. You never give me a chance," added Mr. P., hastily banging the door after him, for fear hearing a reply. For myself I felt as if I would like to creep out of some back-door. They had undoubtedly forgotten my presence.

But it is time my gossiping was brought to a close. Should any of my neighbors recognize their own peculiarities, they will please pardon the liberty, and endeavor to profit by the picture.

A. N. E.

LIKE THE ANGELS.

"WHY! you would have me like the angels," exclaimed a young girl with whom a friend had been talking.

Truly we would have woman like the angels. And why not? Is it any harm to be like an angel? We read that they are very beautiful—full of love, truth, purity, compassionate, sinless. Are these forbidding traits? Angels slander not each other. They have no circles in their glorious home where characters are picked to pieces. Angels never wreath the face with smiles when envy is gnawing the very heart-strings in twain. Angels never rejoice over the downfall of another. Angels lure not with the eye, and then coldly cast off with the lip. Angels suffer not passion to paint the brow dark with discontent and hatred.

Would you not wish, eventually, to become angel? Or does this thought never enter with the multitude that cross the mind's threshold? Why not prepare, then, for this high destination? Why not discipline the sublime tho'ts, and beautiful in good deeds? Cultivate your affections, be pure in thought, gentle in spirit. Banish forever deception, evil speaking, inordinate love of pleasures! Why not become, as near as may be, angels on earth? Ah! young ladies, believe us when we tell you there is no harm in striving to be like the angels.

LITTLE THORNS.—The sweetest, the most clinging affection is often shaken by the slightest breath of unkindness, as the delicate tendrils of the vine were agitated by the faintest air that blows in summer. An unkind word from one beloved, often draws the blood from many a heart which would defy the battle axe of hatred, or the keenest edge of vindictive satire. Nay, the shade, the gloom of the face, familiar and dear, awakens grief and pain.—These are the little thorns which, though men of rougher form make their way through them without feeling much, extremely incommode persons of a more refined turn, in their journey through life, and make their traveling irksome and unpleasant.

Variety.--Grave and Gay.

A GOOD TEST.—The pursuit in which we cannot ask God's protection must be criminal; the pleasure for which we dare not thank him cannot be innocent.

THE CHRISTIAN.—Though a great man may, by a rare possibility, be an infidel, yet an intellect of the highest order must build upon Christianity.

A VISITOR at Niagara Falls was asked, if he knew what the little steamer that goes under the falls was made of? "Of wood and iron, I suppose," was the reply.

"No sir," said the interrogator, very coolly, "she is the 'Maid of Mist!'"

AN Australian, from the number of murders committed in that auriferous region, thinks Melbourne is the place Shakspeare speaks of when he says, "that *bourne* from which no traveler returns."

A LAWYER on his death-bed, willed his whole property to the lunatic asylum, saying that he desired it to go to the same class of persons he took it from.

MISS SUSAN NIPPER says that the Russians have an awful responsibility resting on them for killing Turks, for every Turk who is killed leaves a dozen wives.

IT is common to speak of those whom a flirt has jilted as her victims. This is a grave error; her real victim is the man whom she accepts.

TEMPERANCE, indeed, is a bridle of gold; and he who uses it rightly, is more like a god than a man.—*Burton.*

GOD.—Faith beholds God; devotion clears to him; love enjoys him; obedience serves him.

THE way to obtain a good reputation is to be what you appear to be.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, MARCH 4, 1854.

Agents and Friends will please remember that we are publishing a large extra edition, and can therefore furnish back numbers of this volume to all new subscribers. Those disposed, and we hope they number hundreds and thousands, can yet form new clubs or make additions (singly, or in fives, tens, twenties, or upwards,) to those already started. We are prepared, this year, for the "long pull, strong pull, and pull all together," which the friends of the RURAL are giving, and shall honor all orders for the complete volume until our edition is exhausted. But as we are receiving hundreds of new subscribers daily, those who wish back numbers should not delay. We send from the beginning of the volume, unless otherwise directed.

The Nebraska Bill.

THE bill to organize the territories of Kansas and Nebraska, which has been under debate for two or three weeks past in the U. S. Senate, rouses a spirit of opposition and indignation throughout all the Northern States. The principal objectionable feature in the bill, is the clause repealing the Missouri Compromise; which compromise prohibits the introduction of slaves into all territory north of thirty-six and a half degrees of latitude. There are other outrages besides the one above named; as for instance, it renders void the solemn treaties entered into with the various Indian tribes which have been removed from the older States to the territory west of the Mississippi river. These treaties guarantee to them their new homes forever, on condition of their removing from their old homes in Georgia, Mississippi, &c. The Indians have fulfilled their part of the contract in good faith, and now the Nebraska bill proposes a violation of that faith on the part of the United States.

Mass meetings of the people, without distinction of party, are being held throughout all the Northern States, and all the papers except those under the influence of government patronage, take strong ground against the bill. The South say they do not ask the repeal of the Compromise, but *will not refuse a boon offered them by the North!* If they would vote a postponement of the bill until an election at the North could be held on an issue involving the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, or if they would leave it to a *majority of Northern Congressmen now at Washington*, even with the whole weight of government influence on the side of the South, such a plea might answer; but when nearly the entire vote of the last named section of the Union is thrown into the scale in order to insure the repeal, the falsity of the plea is at once apparent.

A majority of Senators are in favor of its passage, to make up which majority the entire senatorial vote of the South, with the exception of Texas, goes in for the bill; and in the House the like result is also quite probable; and thus by a kind of *coup de etat* the North is to be deprived of her portion of a contract, which, at the time it was made thirty years ago, all parties considered, was very much against her interests. The territory which the South got at the time the compromise was passed has all been made into slave States; and that given to the North is yet unsettled. The compromise and its repeal is clearly illustrated as follows:—A boy traded a whistle with another boy for a cake, and after eating up the cake with great gusto, took back the whistle.

Foreign News.

THE Europa does not bring any definite news on the war question, but confirms the accounts of active preparation on all sides to meet belligerent contingencies. Probably no collisions will take place between the allies and the Russian forces until spring, even in case matters are to be settled by the arbitrament of the sword; for the reason that their armies cannot be brought into the field against each other, until that time. It is possible, however, that a naval battle may be fought upon the Black Sea, in which case, undoubtedly, diplomacy cannot longer delay the war. There is a rumor, as will be seen by the foreign files, that friendly arbitration is to be tried again, but with what prospect of success, or how to be tried, is not stated. Foreign markets for breadstuffs had declined, and as a consequence a subsidence follows also on this side of the Atlantic.

THE ADVERTISEMENTS in this number are worthy of particular notice, and as we do not wish to publish them as long as requested, we trust none will be overlooked. Among others worthy of attention, are, the cards of J. C. DERBY, and FOWLERS & WELLS, Publishers — statement of affairs of Tempest Insurance Co., (a popular and prosperous company, by the way) — announcement of Alfred Academy, an excellent institution — Mr. LANGWORTHY'S Pure Wine for medicinal purposes, and Mexican Potatoes—the new Lever Straw Cutter — Land Plaster for sale — Farms offered, &c., &c. Always read the advertisements in the RURAL, for they are generally new and interesting.

THE SPRING ELECTIONS, soon to "come off" in many sections of this and other States, will afford those disposed favorable opportunities to extend the circulation of the RURAL. Many friends have heretofore improved such occasions, and thereby materially increased our circulation in their respective localities. If each who can consistently do so will take a number of the RURAL to the election, and, after voting for "good men and true," show the paper and receive subscriptions, community may be benefitted,—while the favor will be duly appreciated in this direction.

Congressional Proceedings.

Feb. 20,—SENATE—Numerous petitions against the Nebraska bill were presented from New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Vermont and Illinois.

Mr. Johnson introduced a bill to establish three Indian territories west of Arkansas.

HOUSE.—In the House Mr. Latham from the Committee on public lands, reported the Senate bill for the extension of the preemption privilege in California, making some brief remarks in its favor. The bill was passed.

Feb. 21.—SENATE.—Mr. Gwin reported a bill authorizing the construction of steam frigates.

Mr. Foot made a speech in favor of the Bill granting land to the States for the benefit of the indigent insane.

The Nebraska Bill was then taken up and Mr. Sumner spoke.

HOUSE.—The House went into Committee on the Homestead Bill.

Mr. Allen, of Illinois spoke in favor of the Nebraska Bill.

Both Houses adjourned over until Thursday.

Feb. 23.—SENATE.—Gen. Cass spoke briefly in reference to securing to American citizens residing abroad the full enjoyment of those religious privileges they enjoy at home.

The Nebraska Bill was afterwards taken up and advocated by Mr. Toombs of Georgia. Mr. Hunter obtained the floor and the bill was postponed.

The Bill for the construction of six steam frigates was then passed.

HOUSE.—In the House some discussion took place in regard to the disposition to be made of the Senate bill, granting 2,500,000 acres of land to Wisconsin for R. R. purposes, at the close of which debate, no quorum was present, and the House adjourned.

Feb. 24.—SENATE.—Several petitions and remonstrances against the Nebraska Bill were presented, including the resolutions of the Massachusetts Legislature, and the remonstrance of Harriet Beecher Stowe, and 1,000 women of Andover, Mass.

The Nebraska bill was then taken up, and Mr. Hunter addressed the Senate.

HOUSE.—In the House the Com. on Elections made a report declaring Jose Manuel Gallegos entitled to the contested Seat of Delegate from New Mexico. Report was adopted.

The death of Mr. Armstrong, the Printer to the House, was announced, and the House adjourned to Monday.

One of those Letters.

SOME weeks ago we remarked, in a brief paragraph, that we proposed, ere long, to publish extracts from the numerous letters we were receiving—adding that, aside from money and names, "they abound in wit, humor, facts and sentiments worthy more attention than we can now bestow." A large number of the epistles then on hand, and many of those since received, speak in the highest terms of the RURAL—stimulating us in our arduous and untiring labors.—Yet we have not found time to re-peruse, or space to publish, even if it were allowable, these references to the paper and other matters. Here, however, is a letter, (just "turned up" while looking for another,) so brief, pointed and comprehensive, that we take the liberty of giving it publication:

SHELBY, Jan. 31, 1854.

FRIEND MOORE—*Dr. Sir:* I herewith send you the name and address of a new subscriber to your valuable paper, and also the "ready."

The RURAL *has been some hundreds of dollars advantage to me the past year*, as I was induced from your remarks to hold my wheat until now.

With my best wishes for the success of the RURAL, I subscribe myself,

Yours, WM. MANNING.

We think Mr. M., *and numerous others who have written us in a similar manner*, can well afford to lend a portion of influence (as they are doing,) to extend the circulation of the RURAL. And if all who approve and value our paper, will manifest their interest in its success by giving a little attention in the same direction, the area of its circulation and influence will be commensurately augmented.

Special Election.

THE *Albany Evening Journal* publishes the official canvass of fifty-four counties in the State on the Canal question, which foot up as follows: For the amendment 171,117; against 55,018; majority in favor of the canals 116,099. Of these counties, Erie gives the largest majority, which is over 17,000; Monroe next, over 13,000; and these are the only two counties which carry their majority into the ten thousand place of figures. Twenty-one counties give majorities between 2,000 and 17,000 for the amendment.

Delaware, Franklin, Greene, Orange, Otsego, Putnam, Queens, Schoharie, Steuben, St. Lawrence, Tioga, and Sullivan counties give majorities varying from one hundred to over two thousand against the amendment. Delaware and St. Lawrence, the only two counties where majorities are over 2,000 against the canals, are remote from them, the interest of the latter being identified with the Ogdensburgh, and the former with the Erie Railroad.

DECAPITATION EXTRAORDINARY.—The Buffalo city government, in consequence of the prevalence of hydrophobia among the canine races of that city, has offered a bounty for dog scalps.—The *Republic* says, the other day a German made his appearance at the office of the Chief of Police, with a cart containing *eighty dogs' heads!*—It is not stated whether or not the guillotine was used in this wholesale decapitation.

Our Albany Correspondence.

Albany, Feb. 27, 1854.

OUR staid city having disgorged itself of all surplusage, is rapidly collapsing into its proper dimensions. It may be desirable to give the readers of the RURAL, a slight idea of "ordinary legislation," or rather, a brief allusion to the "local items" that engross the greater proportion of the time and talents of the "assembled wisdom."

RELIEF BILLS.

Scarcely a day passes without the notice or passage of some bill to extend relief to some person or persons from the "public crib." Mr. TIMOTHY TINKER has completed a piece of work for the State, and he finds (at least he so represents) that it has cost him much more than he bargained for. He hands his claim to his immediate representative to be laid before the Legislature. Perhaps it is all figured out in black and white, and backed up by strong affidavits as to its accuracy and merit. This is introduced possibly in the form of a petition, praying for relief, which is referred to the committee on claims. *Now* the claimant or his attorney must play "lobby." The members of the committee must be "approached" very softly, and honeyed (perhaps silvered) words whispered in their ears. In due course of time, they become "convinced," and bring in a report and a bill. This is read once—twice if not objected to, and referred to the committee of the whole. (The committee of the whole comprises the whole Senate, and when thus engaged, one of the members occupies the chair instead of the regular presiding officer.) Well, this bill comes up in its regular turn among the "general orders." A cautious member wants to know what all this means? What is the ground for paying out this money? The chairman of the committee, or some other interested person rises and states that it is a meritorious claim — it's all right — we're given the matter a careful consideration, heard the testimony, and you can rely upon it, it is all right.

This is enough for most. Occasionally there is one who wishes to make capital on the score of economy. He still holds back and perhaps makes a speech on retrenchment and economy, which passes here for "Buncombe." This over, the bill is agreed to and finally passed. Going to the other house, a similar process is gone through with, and the bill is concurred in and sent to the Governor for his signature. It may be remarked that such bills are passed less from their real merit, than from the influence that can be brought to bear upon the members. Just claims are often lost for the want of skill in their management. Let no one think he can get a vote in his favor without securing some skillful "lobby agent" to aid him.

EXTENSION OF THE TIME TO COLLECT TAXES.

Another "item" somewhat notorious is to extend the time to collect taxes. The collector of the town of Procrastination, county of Sloth, has failed to perform his duty in the time the law requires. Of course something must be done. So the India Rubber Legislature stretches out the time to allow him to speculate on the money he has in hand, and take *his* time to collect the rest.

OTHER ITEMS.

There are many other laws passed that are not worthy of a place in a newspaper of general circulation, only as they benefit particular places. Some towns grow to be so large and populous, and so wicked withal, that they cannot get along with four Justices of the Peace. Some villages want a new Charter. Some County lines need straitening. Some Plankroads or Turnpikes want to throw up their roads. Some bank or bachelor wants a new name. And so on to the end of the chapter. All these must apply to the Legislature, and *such* are the topics that, in a State as large as ours, occupy the greater portion of the time in our Legislative bodies.

MORE GENERAL SUBJECTS.

The law to increase the amount of stationery from $20 to $30 for each member has passed both houses. This gives them knives and sandboxes, novels and *fool's*-cap sufficient to last some of them the remainder of their natural lives.—Let us cipher a little. There are 128 Assemblymen; 32 Senators; and some 20 Subordinates; making 180 at $30 a head—$5,400. Farmers, put that in your pipes and smoke it. Your Normal School costs only $10,000 a year; and your Academies get only some $40,000. But your Legislature consume $5,400 for Stationery. For this you are taxed, while for the schools mentioned, there is a fund belonging to the State. The bill to raise the salary of the Canal Auditor to $2,500 has passed both houses, but the clause making him elective by the people was stricken out.

THE TEMPERANCE BILL.

The Senate have been considering this bill for the past three days. Mr. DICKINSON proposed an amendment, intended to influence those who let tenements for groggeries. It provides that a conviction for the sale of liquors contrary to the law, causes a forfeit use of the lease, by which it was held; and if a landlord should allow a tenant to hold over after such conviction, any future judgment of the same kind would act as a lien, on the property itself. A good idea—Senator BROOKS, of New York, made quite a long speech against the bill. He thinks it cannot be carried out—that it is unconstitutional, &c., the usual apologies for arguments against such a bill. Senator DICKINSON replied to him at length, and used him up completely. To-day, an amendment was proposed to prevent the destruction of the liquor seized. But it was lost. The committee of the whole struck out the clause which allows compensation to the complainant and witnesses. "OWE".

News Paragraphs.

☞ The New York Courier des Etats Unis has an article respecting object of the visit of certain Russian officers to this country. It is broadly affirmed that these agents, who arrived here ostensibly to superintend the construction of some screw propellers for the service of the Emperor, are in reality engaged in making preparations for the armament of Russian privateers in the ports of the United States.

☞ The colossal statue of Jefferson, the model of which Hiram Powers is the author, was cast on the 25th ult., at Munich. It is thirteen feet high, has taken ten tons of metal, and is one of the five statues which will surround the equestrian one of Washington, at Richmond, which is 22 feet in height. Mr. Powers was present at the casting.

☞ The Pennsylvania Railroad Tunnel thro' the Alleghany Mountains was opened for passengers on Wednesday the 15th ult. This Tunnel is 3,612 feet long and excavated through a great variety of rock, the grade ascending through it at the rate of 58 feet to the mile, and the rock lying almost horizontally in the strata, of from 3 to 6 feet.

☞ A drove of more than sixteen hundred turkeys passed through Salem, N. C., on the 3d inst. They were en route for Charleston, from Smith Co., Va. The drove traveled about seven miles per day, and eat up seven bushels of corn in the same space of time. The corn is strewed along the road, and the turkeys in that way coaxed along.

☞ Not many years ago the whole commercial marine of the United States, was dependent upon Russia for sail duck. About twenty-five years since, the manufacture of sail cloth was commenced at Patterson, N. J., and such has been the increase of this branch of industry, that the Russian article has been nearly driven from the market.

☞ The speaker of the Canadian House of Assembly was arrested in Italy during a recent tour in Europe, the police having on their black list a person of the name of Macdonald, and it seems they arrested the first of the clan they could lay their hands upon. It cost him about £3, in some shape, before he could get released.

☞ A rencontre took place in Washington, Feb. 22, between Senator Clemons, of Georgia, and Mr. Harris, of Mississippi, originating in Clemens refusing to acknowledge an introduction to Mr. Harris. Angry words ensued when Clemens knocked Harris down and a duel is anticipated.

☞ A young lady in New York who belongs to upper-tendom, recently obtained possession of jewelry and diamonds of the value of $1,500, by falsely representing herself to be the daughter of George Law. She was afterwards detected, and restored the property to avoid exposure.

☞ The Albany Transcript says:—The city authorities of Erie have it in contemplation to adopt an ordinance, forbidding the citizens of other States from crossing the Pennsylvania bridge in vehicles that are not ironed with Pennsylvania iron.

☞ The Buffalo papers state that the steamer Ocean will sail on Lake Michigan the coming season. The Michigan Central Line on Lake Erie, will consist of the splendid new steamers Plymouth Rock, and Western World, and the old steamer May Flower.

☞ The State of Tennessee has adopted a very liberal system of internal improvement policy. The "Omnibus Bill," just passed, extends State aid to the amount of $10,000 per mile, to the most important railroad routes through its borders.

☞ The Ogdensburgh Sentinel says three prisoners escaped from St. Lawrence Co. Jail at Clinton, last week, making 16 that have escaped in 14 months. Two forgers, whose doings were noticed a short time ago, were among the number who escaped.

☞ The Boston Post enumerates six newspapers, besides itself, in that State, which advocate the Nebraska bill. The Commonwealth replies that two of them are edited by postmasters, and two of them by custom house officers.

☞ Messrs. Leander Richardson of Barre, and Chauncy Seofield of Elmore, visited the northern part of Vermont in October last, to hunt foxes. They set their traps, and for their first week's work, caught twenty foxes.

☞ The Methodist church at Chester Factories, near Springfield, Mass., was blown up on the 22d by means of a keg of powder. It is alleged to have been the work of enemies of the Canada League, who held meetings in the church.

☞ Libel suits are pending against the Cincinnati press, in which damages are claimed to the amount of $360,000, divided as follows:—Commercial $200,000, Gazette and Atlas $140,000, Times $15,000, Sun $5,000.

☞ Jacob Miller has sold his farm in Brighton, near the county workhouse, comprising 100 acres, for $20,000 which is $200 per acre. The farm is about two miles from the business part of this city.

☞ A young man in Louisville, recently responded to an advertisement in the Democrat of that city, of a young lady in want of a husband—the conditions were satisfactory and the parties were married.

☞ Glass bottles were first made in England, about 1558. The art of making glass bottles and drinking glasses were known to the Romans 79, A. D.; they have been found in the ruins of Pompeii.

☞ A good locomotive engine costs from nine to eleven thousand dollars, and it would take nine men a whole year to build one well, with all the mechanic power of the best machine shops to aid them.

☞ According to an estimate in the St. Louis Advocate, the total length of the Mississippi river and its numerous tributaries amounts to 51,000 miles, of which 20,000 miles are navigable waters.

☞ The Detroit Tribune states that nearly eighteen thousand pounds of game from the Western prairies passed over the Central and Great Western Railway on the 20th ult., for the Eastern markets.

☞ The French papers state that a zinc ship, recently built at Nantes, has made a trial trip and proved an excellent sea-boat. She is quite strong, and the metal did not affect her compass.

☞ In Chicago, The increase of population last year, was 67 per cent. Over two thousand dwelling houses were erected, and yet the supply is not equal to the demand.

News Brevities.

—— General Cass has not been sick for forty years. So much for temperate habits.

—— Thirty negroes have applied to the Missouri Colonization Society for passage to Liberia

—— A delegation of Stockbridge Indians from Wisconsin are now in Washington.

—— The La Belle Iron Works, at Wheeling, are again in full operation.

—— No less than eleven vessels are fitting out in different parts of Cuba for the slave trade.

—— The Indiana State Fair for 1854 is to be held at Madison.

—— House rents are higher in Chicago than in New York city.

—— It was proposed, in Mexico, that the effigy of Santa Ana be placed on the national coin.

—— A tournament came off at Tallahasse, Florida, on the 22d inst.

—— The public debt of Great Britain is estimated to be $4,550,000,000.

—— A mad dog was killed in Lockport, on Thursday, week.

—— A door and window tax has been established in Mexico.

—— There are 200 persons employed about the West End gaming houses in London.

—— Switzerland, like the United States, has at present a large surplus of revenue in its treasury.

—— It is said that the government has already expended the respectable sum of $200,000 in prosecuting Dr. Gardiner for his alleged fraud.

—— By certain telegraph arrangements now in progress, vessels sighting Cape Clear will be telegraphed to London within an hour.

—— Prof. Morse, last week Saturday, applied at the Patent Office for the renewal of his telegraph invention from the 20th of June next.

—— The Utica Telegraph estimates that there are between 15,000 and 20,000 Welsh residents in Oneida county.

—— A bill to punish the adulteration of liquors has passed through the Committee of the Whole of the Ohio Senate.

—— The Mexican Government has ordered two war steamers, of a thousand tons each, to be built in London.

—— The unusual event of the baptism of a young Esquimaux was recently witnessed at Canterbury, England.

—— The continued difficulty among the laborers at La Salle, Ill., has led to the employment of a military detachment.

—— Beautiful marble and susceptible of a high polish, and said to be equal to any of the imported marbles, has been discovered in Ill.

—— The people of Canandaigua are getting up a company to build a steamboat to run on Canandaigua Lake.

—— A lad fell from the top of a five story mill at Holyoke, Mass., a few days since and was killed.

—— The number of hogs packed at the principal points in Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee this season amounts to 1,265,555.

—— France, it is thought from present indications, will, in a few years, raise in Africa cotton enough to supply all its own manufactories.

—— The cargo of coffee in the schooner Mary Ann, wrecked at the mouth of the Chesapeake, cost $50,000, and was sold at auction for fifty dollars.

—— The Governor of New Jersey refuses to deliver up a fugitive from justice on a requisition from the Governor of New York, because the offender is a relative.

—— Seventeen hundred barrels of flour, and twenty-eight thousand five hundred pounds of butter for exportation, arrived at Portland recently by railroad from Montreal.

—— A large locomotive manufactory is about being established at Detroit. It is located near the depot of Central road, and the river, so that engines can be transported to any part.

—— The rigorous manner in which Santa Ana has been dealing with the highway robbers, has already cleared the country of them completely.

—— A negro was found dead and buried in the snow in 8th Avenue, New York city, Tuesday morning of last week. A case of intemperance.

—— Shad have already made their appearance in the Delaware river, and several were caught a few days ago a few miles below Wilmington.

—— Since the opening of the Great Western C. W. Railroad, seven locomotives have been destroyed on the line. Their aggregate value is stated at $105,000.

—— Billy Bowlegs, the Indian Chief, is reported to have refused an interview with the delegation appointed to visit the Seminole Indians in Florida.

—— The new bell at New Haven, says the Journal of that city, was distinctly heard on Thursday morning at Wallingford, twelve miles distant.

—— There are now resident in the village of St. Johnsbury, Vermont, a husband and wife, who for sixty years have lived together in the bonds of matrimony.

—— When John Mitchell made his escape from Melbourne, the British authorities offered fifty cents reward for his re-arrest. They value the man at all he is worth.

—— The Albany Journal states that during Dr. Oneken's recent visit to that city, over $3,000 were subscribed to the fund to erect Baptist Church edifices in Germany.

—— Twenty-two new locomotives recently arrived at Chicago for the various railroads which centre there. They were the engines detained so long by the gauge break at Erie.

—— Active preparations are making for the resumption of navigation on the Hudson, and all the North River Foundries have a fleet of Steamers, of all sizes, moored adjacent for repairs.

—— A Mobile paper states that the Legislature has passed a resolution in opposition to Douglas's Nebraska bill. In the Lower House the vote was 88 to 75.

—— There is a rumor current that Mr. Buchanan will return home soon, disgusted with his treatment by the English officials, in the matter of his refusal to appear in Court costume.

—— The ladies of South Carolina have formed a "Calhoun Monument Association" for the purpose of raising money to erect a monument to the memory of that statesman.

—— In the State of New York there are 154 fire and marine insurance offices, and 15 life insurance companies. The record does not state how many of them are rotten to the core.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Europa.

The Europa arrived at New York, Feb. 25.—No decided change in the Eastern question, but there is another talk of arbitration.

Despatches from St. Petersburg were received in Paris to Feb. 1st. The excitement there was very great, and the war party were enthusiastic.

Three battalions of the Guards, with six regiments of the line are under orders to embark from London, on the 19th, for the Mediterranean. The whole number of troops to be despatched is 10,000, but as many more will be held in readiness. Twenty ships of the largest tonnage will be required to convey troops and supplies. The Government had taken the Oriental Co.'s steamers Himalaya, Ruon, and Manila.

The Cunard company deny that their steamers are chartered by Government for conveying troops to Turkey.

No reply has yet been received from the Czar to the ultimatum of France and England.—Count Orloff left Vienna on the 8th, direct for Petersburg, his mission having failed.

The ramifications of a Greek conspiracy have been discovered to exist widely through Turkey, and crushed.

On the Danube, there had been rather a severe encounter at Giurgevo, without any decisive results, and another attack on Kalafat was daily looked for. Omar Pacha had recovered from his sickness. The army on the Danube is in good health and spirits.

The allied fleets were immediately to re-enter the Black Sea, and it is reported that the Ambassadors were much dissatisfied with their return to the Bosphorus.

The Emperor of Russia is sick, and had not been seen for several days, and it is rumored that a change is to be made in the Russian Ministry.

England and France continue arming on a large scale.

The ship W. H. Davis, from Liverpool to New Orleans, was totally lost Jan. 27th, on the Island of Barra, west of Scotland. All hands but the steward lost.

France is making extensive arrangements with the Bank and Credit Mobilier to meet the events of the coming war.

Dates from China to Dec. 27th are received. Ningpo and Amoy quiet. The insurgents had burnt a large part of Shanghae, and had also captured Tiensing, eighty miles from Pekin.

The death of the Emperor of Japan and the seizure of New Caledonia by the French, are both confirmed.

Latest from Liverpool.—A democratic conspiracy was discovered at Madrid, on the 6th, and 14 persons arrested.

Gen. Jose Concha is proclaimed a rebel in Spain, and has escaped to France.

Count Buol notified the Turkish Ambassador that the concentration of troops on the frontier was intended only as a precautionary measure against Turkey. This notice was accompanied by friendly expressions.

The British Government has advertised for seven or eight coppered ships of seven or eight hundred tons, to be engaged for four months in conveying cavalry.

Accounts from the Danube announce positively another Turkish success between Galatz and Abrail. Klapta and others have embraced Islamism.

Liverpool Breadstuffs.—The dullness before noted in breadstuffs continued to prevail, the demand being confined to immediate wants.

Wheat must be called on the week 3d per 70 lbs. lower. Flour 1s@1s6d lower. Indian corn in limited request, 2s lower on the week. A few sales Indian meal at 23s to-day, (10th.)—Rather more doing in all articles, and prices firm at the decline.

Richardson, Bros. & Co. quote American fine white wheat 12s8d@13s. and 12s4d@12s6d. For secondary Canadian 11s10d@12s1d. Western No. 1 flour 41s@11s6d—ex-ship 6d less. Ohio, Baltimore and Philadelphia 12s@12s6d.

Provisions.—Gardner & Co. quote beef steady, quiet demand, full prices. Pork generally firm. Bacon, new, sells readily as landed. In old, a speculative demand has advanced prices 1s@2s. Lard, on the spot, sold readily at 57s@58s.

Cheese scarce; full rates for fine.

Tallow advanced; firm; 64s@65s6d.

Winter in the Lake Superior Region.—A correspondent of the Detroit Inquirer, writing from Portage Lake, has the following meteorological statistics of that region:

The winter, I am informed by those long in the country, has been unusually mild up to the 1st of January, with much less snow than usual. January, however, has made up in part the deficiency, so that there is no reasonable cause to complain for the want of cold weather or plenty of snow, the latter being on an average four feet deep, and the former quite as severe as any one wishes to encounter. On or about these days, say from the 21st to the 28th. Beginning with the 21st, the daily mean temperature for eight successive days was 6 to 8° below zero, the coldest day during the month was the 24th—the mean temperature being 17° 33 below zero; the warmest, 31st—the mean being 36°. The lowest degree observed was on the morning of the 28th—30° below zero; the highest on the 31st—at noon, 41°; the mean temperature for the whole month was 11°.

Importance of Railroad Communication.—Flour was landed here this week from Michigan, which was ferried across at Detroit to the Canadian shore on 13th February, and then by the Great Western Canadian Railroad to Niagara Falls, where it was carried over the Suspension Bridge, and thence by railroad to Canandaigua, and by branch road to the Erie Railroad, and by that conveyance to New York, where it arrived on the 20th February. This, we are informed, is the first lot that has reached this city. —*Cour. & Enq., Feb.* 21.

Important Legal Decision.—Judge Mitchell of the Supreme Court, has rendered a decision that on the sale of real estate by auction, there must be a written agreement to sell and purchase, in order to hold the parties, the same as at private sale, and that unless the auctioneer in his book stating the terms, &c., discloses the name of the owner of the lots, and that he, the auctioneer, acts as his agent, the owner of the land is not obliged to perfect the sale.

Dewey, in the Arcade, has received for sale, *Blackwood's Magazine*, and the *North British Review*, for February. Both periodicals, besides other things, contain interesting and able articles on Turkey.

California News.

Arrival of the Northern Light.

The Northern Light, with California dates to the 1st inst., reached New York, Feb. 23d, having left San Juan on the evening of the 15th, and brings San Francisco dates to the evening of the 1st, making the time through in 21 days, 19 hours. This is the quickest trip on record.

The Northern Light connected with the steamer Cortez, which reports passing the Bro. Jonathan going into San Francisco on the 1st, and the Sierra Nevada on the 7th off Cape St. Lucas, bound up.

The mail steamer Columbia left San Francisco for Panama on the 1st.

The Northern Light brings 400 passengers, and $806,000 on freight.

The steamer Golden Gate was stranded at the entrance of the harbor of San Diego, on the 18th inst.

She had previously broken her shaft when 10 days out from Panama.

Her passengers and mails all saved. Four hundred took passage on board the Southerner and Goliah.

The latter arrived up on the 22d. 500 remained at San Diego.

Advices at San Francisco from the Walker expedition, state that the bark Caroline was captured in the Gulf by the Mexican Cutter Guerregorus.

Markets at San Francisco during the fortnight had been stagnant and prices lower than for months previously, while a large number of arrivals had materially increased the stocks.

At latest reports Haxala flour was selling at $12 from outside hands, with more in the market. Sales for the fortnight 3,000 bbls., ranging from $8 to $9 clear. Pork $17. Choice hams 11½c.; do. butter 23½c per lb.

The Golden Gate was got off on the morning of the 25th, less injured than was expected.—She was lying at San Diego, awaiting the arrival of steam pumps.

New Orleans, Feb. 28.—The steamer United States from Aspinwall Feb. 22d, arrived below to day. The Empire City reached Aspinwall on the 22d, and would leave the same afternoon for New York, with 200 passengers and $600,000 in gold.

Mammoth Iron Steamship.—The British screw steamer Himalaya, recently built in England for the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company, is said to be the largest vessel in the world. She registers 3,550 tons, and is equal to over 5,000 tons burthen. Her length is 372 feet 9 inches—47 feet longer than the Boston clipper ship Great Republic. Her tonnage, however, is something under the latter. The war steamer Duke of Wellington, of 131 guns, exceeds her in tonnage by 209 tons, but the Himalaya is 92 feet longer. The engines of the Himalaya are of 700 horse power. She can carry 1,200 tons of coal, has stowage for 1,000 tons of measurement goods, and can accommodate 200 first and second class passengers.

The American Minister.—In the House of Commons on the 10th, Lord John Russell stated in answer to Mr. Roebuck, "that the cards sent by the Chamberlain for the admission of the American Minister to the opening of Parliament by the Queen, were the same as those sent to other diplomatic representatives; and *he did not think* any difficulty was likely to arise out of the question as to the dress in which the American Minister was to appear on state occasions!"

☞ The first newspaper establishment in North America was the Boston News Letter, commenced April 24, 1701. It was a half sheet of paper, 12 inches by 8, two columns on a page. B. Green was the printer.

Publisher's Notices.

BOOKS FOR PREMIUMS.

Below we give the titles, and prices, of a portion of the works furnished to agents and others entitled to Premiums in Books, for procuring subscribers to the Rural. Those who prefer works not mentioned in this list, can have them in payment of Premiums at the lowest cash prices:

Johnston's Ag. Chemistry, $1,25; Boussingault's Rural Economy, $1,25; Downing's Fruits and Fruit Trees of America, $1,50; Amer. Fruit Culturist, by Thomas, $1,25; Dictionary of Gardening, by Johnson, $1,25; Farmer's Dictionary, by Gardner, $1,75; Farmer's Every-Day Book, by Blake, $2,50; The Complete Farmer and Gardner, by Breesedon, $1,25; Rural Architecture, by Allen, $1,24; Ladies' Companion to the Flower Garden, by Mrs. Loudon, $1,25; American Flower Garden, by Buist, $1,25; American Farm Book, $1; The Kitchen Garden, by Buist, 75c; Continental Agriculture, by Colman, $1; Scientific Agriculture, by Rodgers, $1; American Ladies' System of Cookery, by Mrs. Crowen, $1,25.

Youatt on the Horse, by Randall, $1,50; Youatt and Martin on Cattle, by Stevens, $1,25; Randall's Sheep Husbandry, $1,25; Morrell's American Shepherd, $1; Canfield on Sheep, $1; Youatt on Sheep, 75c.; The Pig, by Youatt, 75c.; Clater and Youatt's Cattle Doctor, by Skinner, 50c.; American Veterinarian, by Cole, 50c.; The Dairyman's Manual, $1; Brown's Poultry Book, $1; Bennett's do., $1; Bee-Keeper's Manual, $1; Townly on Bees, 38c.

The above works are all well bound, in muslin or leather, and mostly of late editions and finely illustrated.

The following workscare bound in paper, pamphlet style, and furnished at 25 cents each:—Elements of Agriculture; Dana's Essay on Manures; Every Lady her own Flower Gardener; The American Kitchen Gardener; Amer. Bird Fancier; Amer. Rose Culturist; Pests of the Farm; The Horse; The Cow; The Hog; Domestic Fowls and Ornamental Poultry; The Hive and the Honey Bee.

We shall pre-pay the postage on books sent as premiums. Though this is more than was promised, we presume none of our friends will object!

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The San Juan steamer Northern Light arrived at N. Y., Feb. 23, with $806,000 on freight. The Atlas left the same day for Liverpool, having on board $65,000; and the Hermann, for Bremen, sailed from the same port on the 25th, taking out $262,570, which three transactions make up the principal outgoing and incoming specie movements. The balance in the New York Sub-Treasury is now over $7,000,000, and still increasing. The imports for the week at New York, the *Tribune* says, are about $3,000,000.

Messrs. Duncan, Sherman & Co., of New York, received heavy orders by the late steamers for the purchase of American stocks. This shows that foreign capitalists lack confidence in the stability of things in Europe.

The Superintendent of the Banking Department has given notice that the circulating notes of the Pelchin Bank of Buffalo, must be presented at his office for redemption within two years from the 20th inst., after which time the surplus securities deposited with the Department, will be given up to the Bank.

Chas. Minot, Esq., Superintendent of the Erie Railroad, has resigned his position, the resignation to take effect in a few weeks.

In the stock market there is no especial activity, but a fair amount of business is transacted. New York Central 1,12; Erie 81½; Michigan Central 104; Hudson River 70, and other stocks in proportion.

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, }
Rochester, March 1, 1854. }

The market for breadstuffs has still further declined since our last report and prices are unsettled, with a heavy and *bearish* tendency. Flour is now quoted at $9@9,50, and Wheat at $1,88@1,91. Corn, which went up to 85c, has fallen back to 81@83c; other grains unchanged.

The meat market not essentially different from previous quotations except that pork is a little higher, selling now at $7,25.

Dairy products, fuel, hay and sundries, same as before, with a tendency to a taller supply of butter and eggs, which may be expected with the opening of spring.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		**Fruits and Roots.**	
Flour, bbl	$2,00@9,50	Apples, bush	50@75c
Wheat, bu	1,88@1,94	Do. dried	$1,25
Corn	81@83c	Potatoes	75c
Oats	40@42c	**Hides and Skins.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	5@6c
Barley	70c	Calf	6@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,75
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	75c@$1
Meats.		**Seeds.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$16,00	Clover, bu	$3,50@6,75
Do. cwt	7,25	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt	5,50@6,00	**Fuel.**	
Mutton carcass	4,00@5	Wood, hard	4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb	9@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	9c	Do. Scranton	9,25
Turkeys	10c	Blossburg	8,00
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	15@17c	**Sundries.**	
Cheese	8@10c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	9@c	Hay, ton	8@13
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	25@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$8,50@9,00
Eggs, doz	18@20c	Codfish, ¥ quintal	4,00
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Feb. 28.

Ashes—Market steady but quiet, for pots $6; pearls $6,75.

Flour—Our market is again easier for Western and State flour, but the quotations are somewhat irregular; this being the last day of February when contracts mature, an effort has been made to depress prices. The shipping inquiry is fair, with a further decline in freights. Canadian inactive and nominal, $8@8,12. Sale of western canal 4,500 bbls—$8,12 for common to straight State; $8,00@8,25 for common to good Ohio; $8,00@8,31 for mixed to fancy Michigan and Indiana.

Rye Flour—Lower. Sales 150 bbls. fine $5,87.

Corn Meal—Lower. Sales 150 bbls. Jersey $4.

Grain—Fair demand for wheat at the decline. Sales 2,000 bu. prime white Genesee $2, part to arrive; 2,500 bu. red Long Island $1,83; 100 bu. ordinary red Southern $1,70.

Rye—Without change. Sales 1,500 bu. at the depot at $1,17@1 17½.

Hats—Plenty and dull, 31@35c. for State and Western.

Corn—Easier and not very active. Sales 17,000 bu. 86@88c for Jersey yellow; 88@9 for mixed southern and western; 89@90 for southern yellow; 90@93 for southern white.

Provisions—Limited supply of pork in the market; prices are firmer; $15,37 mess; $13,25@31 prime.

Beef in moderate supply and firm, with fair shipping inquiry; $9@11,50 country mess; $14 re-packed Chicago; $6@8 country prime.

Lard steady, 10@10¾.

Butter and cheese steady.

ALBANY MARKET—Feb. 27.

There is but little doing in Flour, and the demand is of a retail character at former prices. Buckwheat Flour is selling in the street at $4,00@3,12 ¥ cwt.

The market is again easier for Grain. Sales Rye, $1,00½. Corn 80c. Barley 95@$1,01. Oats 46@50c.

The demand for dressed hogs is limited, and with a good supply at the Depot, the market is heavy. Sales at $7@7,00 for fair to good lots.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Feb. 20.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day, 2,070 Beef Cattle; offered during the week 2,252.

Prices—Beeves ranged from 8¾@10½c per lb.

Cows and Calves sold at from $40 to $60.

Veal Calves at from 4@7c. per lb.

Sheep—From $3 to $10.

Swine—From 5¾c. to 6c. 150 cattle left over.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head.)—At market, 300 Beeves, 50 Cows and Calves, 20 Veal Calves, and 2,800 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices—Beeves from $8,00 to $10.

Cows and Calves—From $25 to 40@60.

Veal Calves—From 5c to 7c.

Sheep—From $3@5 to $8.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—Offered 100 Beeves, and 63 Cows and Calves.

Prices—Beeves from $7,50 to $9,50.

Cows and Calves—From $30 to $60.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—Offered 70 Cows and Calves, and 5,000 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices—Cows and Calves from $25 to $50.

Sheep—From $3@6,50 to $7. Lambs—From $2,50 to $6. Extras $6 to $8.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—Feb. 27.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—800 at market. Prices—Extra $5; first quality 7,-50; 2d do, $6,50; 3d, $6.

Cows and Calves—15 in market. Prices range from $25 to 30@45.

Sheep and Lambs—1,050 in market. Prices at from $3,-50@6.

Swine—400 in market. Prices—Stores, $4,25; fat hogs, $5@5,50.

Remarks—The market this week has been well filled with Cattle. Mostly all sold for Brighton and N. York markets—about 250 Brighton and the balance New York.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Feb. 22.

At market 600 Cattle—about 575 Beeves, and 25 Stores; consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $8,25 ¥ cwt; first quality $7,75; 2d, $7@7,25; 3d do, $6,50; ordinary $5,75@6.

Hides—$6,25@6,50 ¥ cwt. Tallow, $8,50@9.

Pelts $1,37@1,50. Calf skins 11½@12c ¥ lb.

Veal Calves—$4, 5, 6@7.

Barreling Cattle—$5,75, $6@6,50.

Stores—Working Oxen—$85, 94, 105, 118, 125, 132, 141, 158@216.

Cows and Calves—$25, 29, 30, 31, 33, 40, 45, 50, 56@65.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$25, 28, 30, 32, 35, 38@42.

Three years old—$26, 33, 41, 45, 48, 50, 56, 64@72.

Sheep and Lambs—2,203 at market.

Prices—Extra $6, 7, 8, 9@12.

By lot—$3, 3,50, 4, 4,50, 5,75.

Swine—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Feb. 23.

At market 650 Beef Cattle, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 35 Cows and Calves, 1,850 Sheep, and 180 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—The supply short and higher prices were obtained. We quote Extra $8@8,50; first quality $7,-50@8; 2d, $7@7,50; 3d do, $5,50; third $5,00@6,75.

Working Oxen—No sales, probably on account of the severe weather.

Cows and Calves—Sales $25 28, 31, 35, 37, 42@48.

Sheep—Sales $3,50, 4,50, 5,25, 7, 8@9,50.

Swine—No sales in lots to peddle. A few were retailed at 5½@6½c.

A HOME FOR ALL:

Or, the Gravel Wall and Octagon Mode of Building—Now, cheap, convenient, superior and adapted to rich and poor, showing its superiority over brick, stone and frame houses; the cost, capacity, beauty, compactness and utility of octagon houses; the author's residence, barns and outbuildings, board and plank walls, the working-man's dwelling, &c., with engraved illustrations. By O. S. Fowler.—Price, prepaid by mail, 87 cents. Please address FOWLER & WELLS, Publishers, No. 131 Nassau st., New York.

"The author of this work, a prominent advocate of the doctrine of progress, has here applied his principles to the improvement of house-building. He has occupied much time and thought for several years past in planning the best mode of building the home of his future life. He has succeeded in devising a method, which will bring a comfortable dwelling within the reach of the poorer classes, while it admits any degree of luxury, which may be demanded by the taste and convenience of the proprietor,—Except in one particular—and this greatly improved by himself—Mr. Fowler claims this mode as his own invention. The two main features of the plan are the octagonal form and gravel wall." * * * * *

After the selection of his material, Mr. Fowler proceeds to illustrate the advantages of the octagon form, and to give minute and explicit directions for the practical realization of his ideas. His statements, which are marked by a certain pithy quaintness of expression, are accompanied by figures and specifications, showing the economical benefits that result from his plan. The volume contains numerous suggestions in regard to several important points of domestic arrangement, agricultural economics, and the practical philosophy of life in general. Hence his work is of a very readable character, and will form a welcome addition to the rural library.—*New York Tribune.* 217-2t

Advertisements.

Advertisements.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who send advertisements without payment will understand from the above *why* they are not inserted.

FOR SALE,

An excellent Farm of some eighty-three acres, situated in the town of Gorham, Ontario Co., N. Y., one and a half miles east of Reed's Corners, and three miles from the Railroad. Said farm has large commodious buildings, good fruits, and about 25 acres of wood land, containing much valuable timber. Apply to the subscriber, on the premises.

Mrs. NATHAN WITTER.

Gorham, Ontario Co., N. Y., Feb. 21, 1854. 217-11*

LAND PLASTER

At Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.

217-4m. JIREH ROWLEY.

PURE WINE.—MEXICAN POTATO.

Pure juice of the Grape is offered by the subscriber, for medicinal and restorative purposes. City physicians may depend on its purity, and recommend it in their practice, with entire safety. Price, $1 per bottle.

Also, the Mexican Potato for sale, at $4 per barrel. The Mexican potato is becoming too well known to spend money on a long advertisement. Its excellence and delicate flavor, together with its productiveness, will meet your highest expectation, being a beautiful white color, and kidney shape. Address or apply to

H. N. LANGWORTHY,

19 South Washington st., Rochester, N. Y.

Feb., 1854. 217-3t

ALFRED ACADEMY,

A First Class Male and Female Seminary.—Its location on the New York and Erie Railroad, two miles from the Alfred Depot, is romantic, retired and healthy. The course of instruction is divided into ten departments, with an experienced Professor at the head of each. The edifice containing the chapel, recitation, society and library rooms, is one of the largest and finest school structures in Western New York. The supervision of the students is parental, and well adapted for securing their highest intellectual and moral discipline. The next term commences Wednesday, March 29th. Expenses moderate. For circulars, apply to

217-3t W. C. KENYON, A. M.

Alfred Centre, Allegany Co., N. Y., Feb. 20, 1854.

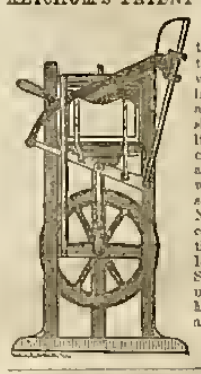
FARM FOR SALE.

A Farm containing 100 acres, six miles north of Seneca Falls. There is on said farm a frame house and barn, a large orchard, good fruit of all kinds, a nice gravelly brook running through it conveniently—10 acres of woods—all good dry land. Price, $10 per acre. For further particulars, inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

WILLIAM C. GRIGGS.

Tyre, Seneca Co., N. Y., Feb., 1854. 217-1t*

KETCHUM'S PATENT LEVER STRAW CUTTER



The accompanying cut is a front view of H. Ketchum's Patent Lever Power Cutting Box, which is sold to be the best now in use, for cutting hay, straw and stalks. This machine is so simple that any farmer can keep it in order, and it will be sold cheaper than any other that is adapted to doing the same work with as little power. Any person residing in Monroe, Erie, Niagara, Orleans, or Genesee county, wishing to purchase cutting boxes, are invited to call at Rapalje & Co.'s Implement and Seed Store, 65 Buffalo st., or at my shop, east Selye Building, Mill street, where I manufacture and sell at wholesale and retail.

THOS. HARDING.

Rochester, Feb., '54. 217-3t*

TEMPEST INSURANCE COMPANY.

A Full Statement of the affairs of the Tempest Insurance Company, of Meridian, N. Y., for the year ending on the 31st of December, 1853, pursuant to the Laws of the State of New York.

Whole amount of Capital	$242,379 70
Of which the amount secured by mortgage on real estate is	95,000 00
On deposit in Cayuga County Bank, in cash	29,000 00
Cash on hand	3,472 46
In the hands of Agents and in course of transmission	4,617 00
Amount of other good securities	121,289 50
Amount of losses sustained, the same having been paid	1,500 00
Total amount of liabilities	135 00
Whole amount of commissions, salaries and fees paid during the year	2,350 00
Total amount of expenditures for the year	3,856 00

State of New York, }
County of Cayuga, } ss.

P. P. Meacham, President, and T. I. Ferris, V. President, and T. H. Timby, Secretary, of the Tempest Insurance Company, being severally duly sworn, depose and say, and each for himself says, that the foregoing is a true, full and correct statement of the affairs of the said Corporation, and that they are the above described officers thereof.

P. P. MEACHAM, Pres't.
T. I. FERRIS, V. Pres't.
T. R. TIMBY, Sec'y.

Subscribed and sworn before me, this 17th day of January, 1854. 217-3t Jas. Hickok, Justice of the Peace.

BOOK AGENTS, ATTENTION!

Profitable Employment! $1,000 to $2,000 a year. More than 200 varieties of Popular Books for the People.—New Wholesale Book Establishment, No. 8 Park Place, New York.

The undersigned, for many years in the Book Business at Auburn, and late of the firm of Derby & Miller, has established himself as above, and, in addition to his own, will supply a full supply of the Publications of Phillips, Sampson & Co., Miller, Orton & Mulligan (late Derby & Miller,) and Alden, Beardsley & Co., constantly on hand and for sale at their lowest prices.

Our assortment of Agents' Books is the largest in the United States, embracing the most Popular Books in History, Biography, Poetry, Religion, Temperance, Narratives, Travels, Adventures, Agriculture, Popular Miscellany, Books for the Young, &c. They are all of a good and moral character, and are disposed of throughout the country mainly by Agents, Colporteurs and Ministers. They are well printed, on good paper and fair type, and bound generally in neat muslin, gilt backs, and most of them beautifully illustrated with engravings.

We have a great many Agents actively at work, who clear for themselves from $3 to $8 dollars per day. Those most successful, take sample copies of the books, and when they ascertain how many are wanted, order the Books direct from us, and deliver them at the time agreed upon.—Still some Agents prefer to order quantities at the start, and sell them from house to house, as they go. There is hardly a family that cannot be induced to buy one or more of the kinds, and we have been informed of instances where a single family has ☞ Subscribed for the whole list of Books, yielding the agent a very handsome profit.

There is no employment more pleasant or profitable than that of selling Books in the way proposed.

☞ To all those desirous of aiding in the noble work of disseminating a Pure and Wholesome Literature throughout our land, we offer a *rare chance to make money*, and to do good.

Catalogues of our Publications, containing full particulars, furnished on application (post-paid) to

J. C. DERBY, Publisher and Bookseller,

217-1t 8 Park Place, (Second Floor,) New York.

People's Patent Office, }
86 Nassau st., New York. }

CAVEATS.—Inventors and others desiring to apply for Caveats, are informed that all the necessary drawings and papers are prepared by the undersigned with the utmost dispatch and on the most moderate terms. All other patent business promptly attended to.

Persons wishing for information or advice relative to Patents or Inventions, may at all times consult the undersigned *without charge*, either personally at his office, or by letter.

ALFRED E. BEACH,

Solicitor of Patents,

217-1t 86 Nassau st., New York.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The Subscriber offers for sale his Farm, consisting of 50 acres, on which is a good Dwelling House, Barn, Sheds, and other necessary out buildings. An abundance of all kinds of fruit, and under good improvement. Situated in the Town of Poultney, Steuben Co., N. Y., eighty rods from the west bank of Crooked Lake, and 2¾ miles from the Village of Branchport. A part of the purchase money will be required down, the balance on time to suit the purchaser.

For further information inquire of S. HOOTT, Branchport, or the subscriber on the premises.

DAVID W. MILLER.

Poultney, Feb. 1st, 1854. 214-1f

SALE OF THOROUGH-BRED CATTLE.

The subscriber will sell at public auction on his farm at Hush, Monroe county, N. Y., on Thursday, March 9, 1854, his entire stock, consisting of one very superior Durham bull, one imported Durham cow and calf, one yearling Durham bull and four Durham bull calves, six Durham cows, three yearling heifers and three calves, all thorough-bred; together with forty thorough-bred Leicester sheep, some of which were imported.

At the same time and place, the entire stock, implements, and household furniture will be sold, as the subscriber has made arrangements to leave his farm. D. McLARTHY.

West Rush, Monroe Co., N. Y. 216-2t*

OSAGE ORANGE SEED.

Just received from Texas and warranted good. Price, $20 per bushel, same rate per peck, with a reduction to dealers. Directions for culture, &c., sent to all customers. Packages can be sent by express at moderate cost to all places on the line of Railroads.

Five years' experience has proven that this best of all hedge-plants will endure the climate as far north as Western New York, and it is rapidly finding favor where ever it has become known. M. B. BATEHAM.

Columbus, O., Feb., 1854. 216-3t

ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

Forty of these machines were used the last harvest in grass or grain or both, with almost uniformly good success, in nine different States and Canada.

Twenty-Six Premiums, including two *at the Crystal Palace*, (silver and bronze medals,) were awarded it at the autumn exhibitions. I am building only 300, which are being rapidly ordered. Mr. Joseph Hall, Rochester, N. Y., will *also* build a few. ☞ Early orders necessary to insure a Reaper.

Price at Chicago $175—$75 cash with order, note for $50, payable when Reaper works successfully, and another for $50, payable 1st December next, with interest. Or $160 cash in advance. *Warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper.*

☞ Agents properly recommended wanted throughout the country. Experienced agents preferred. It is important this year to have the machines widely scattered.

Descriptive circulars with cuts, and giving impartially the difficulties as well as successes of the Reaper, mailed to post-paid applications. J. S. WRIGHT.

"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, Feb., 1854.

215-13t-m3t

$50 TO $150 PER MONTH

Can be easily made in selling the Popular Books, published by Miller, Orton & Mulligan, successors to Derby & Miller, Auburn, and Derby, Orton & Mulligan, Buffalo.

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The Subscribers have the pleasure of announcing an immense stock of Trees, &c., for the Spring trade, embracing

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" 2, " " Ornamental Trees,
" 3, " " Dahlias, Green-house plants, &c.
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213-3t-o-w ELLWANGER & BARRY,

Feb. 1, 1854. Mt. Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & Co.,

Proprietors of the Syracuse Nurseries, Cultivators of, and Dealers in, all kinds of Nursery Productions, offer for the Spring Sales a very large stock of *Apple, Pear, Cherry and Peach Trees, both Standards and Dwarfs*, as well as a good supply of Plum, Quince, Apricot and Nectarine Trees, and all the best and most popular sorts of the smaller Fruits; *Currants, Raspberries, Strawberries and Gooseberries.*

Their stock of *Raspberries* includes Fastolff, Franconia, Knewit's Giant, Large Monthly, the Antwerps, and Dr. Brinckle's Seedlings; of *Currants* all the leading kinds; and of *Gooseberries*, 3,000 fine plants of the best Lancashire sorts.

Grapes,—Native, one, two, and three years old, in large quantities; *foreign*—Forty best sorts.

Ornamental Trees and Shrubbery, in great variety.

Roses,—One of the best and rarest collections in the country; including, of course, Mr. Mathews' matchless Seedling, the *Augusta*,—of the most luxuriant growth and foliage, profusion of bloom, splendor of its flower, and of the most exquisite perfume. The price, as will be seen by our Catalogue, is very much reduced.

Dahlias, Phloxes, Bulbous Roots, Green-house and Bedding Plants, including all the novelties of the season.—*Hedge Plants, Rhubarb and Asparagus* in large quantities.

Evergreens of choice varieties, as well as many thousands of *Balsam, Norway, European, Silver and Scotch Firs, Austrian Pines, Chinese and American Arbor Vitæ*, &c., &c., all in fine condition.

☞ Among their stock of Pear Trees, they have in large proportion, the *Virgalieu, Onondaga and Oswego Beurre*, both Dwarf and Standard. No more desirable kinds of early bearing, productiveness and great excellence, can be cultivated extensively for market. They have also several hundreds of *Extra Sized Fruit Trees* of the finest growth and form, cultivated and trained into bearing for themselves, which the necessity at changing their grounds to those much more extended requires them in part to remove. These trees consist of Cherry, Plum, Standard and Dwarf Pears. They have furnished the greater portion of the specimen fruits exhibited by the proprietors at the State Fairs for two years past, and are offered at from $1 to $3 each.

The products of their Nurseries having a reputation second to none in the country, those now favoring them with their orders may rely upon that reputation being sustained. They annex a few commendations selected from many of a like nature, both as to the quality of their trees, and that other essential, the excellency of their packing, to which they invite attention.

"The trees were all well packed, and are very fine—not one article but I am perfectly satisfied with."—From Leyden, Cook county, Illinois.

"The trees were well packed, and came to hand in fine order."—South Bend, Indiana.

"The trees, though long delayed on the way, arrived in good condition, and opened well. I must say they were evidently taken up and packed with much more than ordinary care."—Delaware, Ohio.

"And now about the trees. If you had *trimmed* them [a novel complaint,] they would have been the finest lot of trees I have ever seen from your State. I never saw finer roots."—From Spafurfield, Ohio [The trees here spoken of, let it be remembered, were sent out from the Syracuse Nurseries as their *second class trees.*]

☞ "The trees, to appearance, [having been delayed on the way] were in good order, and better trees than I have ever seen west of the Lakes."—Roscoe, Ill.

☞ The proprietors have also been favored by a customer with the following certificate, made after an examination of a large lot of their trees:

"We, the undersigned, do hereby certify, that we have personally examined the lot of fruit trees which Mr. —— now has in the village of Marshall, and we do not hesitate to say, that they are the best lot of Fruit Trees, to all appearance, that has ever been offered for sale to this county. Dec. 14, '53." [Signed,] Abner Pratt, Circuit Judge, Supreme Court; Erastus Hussey, Co. Clerk; H. A. Noyes, Judge of Probate; J. H. Montgomery, M. D.; H. Darwin Hughes; T. A. Randall; J. A. Van Horn; Jas. A. Way.

☞ *Catalogues furnished gratis to all post-paid applications, enclosing a letter stamp to pre-pay the same.*

Syracuse, N. Y., Feb., 1854. 213-3t-o-w

CORN SHELLERS.

We have now on hand the most approved kinds of Corn Shellers—among them Burrall's celebrated Sheller and Separator—all warranted to work well or tole returned. Prices from $7 to $18. J. RAPALJE & CO.,

At Genesee Seed Store and Agricultural Warehouse, 65 Buffalo street, Rochester, N. Y.

216-2t

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A RETROSPECTIVE SONG.

BY WM. E. C. KNOWLES.

You remember the time when we strayed by the brook,
With a smile in each eye, and a love in each look;
When the roses were gathered, and placed on your brow,
And you blushingly heard when was spoken love's vow:
You remember it, love, and the moss-covered seat,
Where your heart beat afresh at the sound of my feet.

You remember the time when we stood, side by side,
At the altar, and pledged that our lives should abide
In each heart, as we journeyed through trial and strife,
And as long as the term of each natural life:
You remember it, love, and the joy it conferred,
While a sigh, as of pleasure, was all that was heard.

You remember when trial and strife came at last,
And the tear-drops of grief blurred the leaves of the past,
How we strengthened the love in our natures enshrined,
And smiled at the sorrow that lingered behind:
You remember it, wife, and the happiness too,
Though a feeling of pleasure was all that we knew!

And the shadows of age, and the footsteps of years,
Now have furrowed our cheeks with a channel for tears,
But the current that filled it, and flows even yet,
Is the tear-drops of sadness, and not of regret:
And the rain-bow of hope, like a ladder of faith,
Reaches down from an high o'er the valley of death.

Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

A CELEBRATION IN 1779.

MR. MOORE:—As everything relating to the times, places and scenes connected with the early history of our country is interesting to every American reader, I have sent you some extracts from a letter which I find in an old paper, bearing date March 29th, 1779. In a short preface it is stated that the letter was written by a "foreigner," (a Frenchman no doubt,) to a gentlemen in this city, (Philadelphia.) It will be seen that the "foreigner" was American in heart, if not by birth, as was the case with hundreds who were engaged in the war of the Revolution. I do not recollect to have seen the subject of this letter alluded to in any of the histories of those times which I have read. It brings up in lively colors the simplicity of manners that pervaded the highest circles, three-quarters of a century ago. It describes a celebration of "the alliance with France, by gentlemen of the army;" likewise the impressions made on the writer's mind by the females who participated in the festivities, and affords a lesson to our modern ladies. I think that those more conversant with the privations endured by the soldiers of that period than the writer seems to have been, would scarcely agree with him in his idea that "the private soldier is happy." It is evident that he only saw the army in its most favorable aspect, regarding it with an enthusiasm peculiar to his countrymen. M. W. H.

NEAR MIDDLEBROOK CAMP, Feb. 22d, 1779.

I have often thought, my dear sir, that there is in the most elevated mind, a tendency to return to that condition of life from which human nature has been raised with so much art, and labor, and difficulty. Perhaps there is a *certain point* in our progress from *barbarism*, where men scarcely experience the anxieties arising from restless desire, perpetual pursuit, and disappointed expectation. In my excursions through the different cantonment of the army, this sentiment has derived the force of a maxim. Here I find a change of circumstances, circumscribing the evils of life, and giving a superior character to *husbandmen, merchants, manufacturers, and mechanics.*—Under a strict military discipline the private soldier is happy; his wants are supplied by the clothier and the commissary; his winter habitation near some clear brook, on the skirt of a wood, warm and commodious, the work of his own hand. The officers in general, lodge in huts of the same kind.

But do not the principles of republicanism operate in bringing us back to nature, and that portion of happiness to which we were originally appointed? It is these causes that have upheld what has been the constant effort of tyranny to abolish. I have nowhere seen the influence of these principles more emphatically marked, than among the gentlemen of the army. My old acquaintances are no longer the persons I have reveled with some years ago at Tunbridge, at Bath, and such places of gay resort. Their manners are changed, but they are better men. Would you believe it?—the luxurious and voluptuary treated me in the simple style of a man who had retired from the forms of the world; and yet with more hospitality than is to be purchased at the table of a prince. I was received into a hut situated on the head of a hill, by the once ceremonious B——, with the plain address of that primitive Quaker, the founder of your State. That genius of dress and gaiety, now Lieut. ——, showed me his wardrobe; it consisted of three shirts, as many stocks, three pairs of stockings, two linen handkerchiefs, a summer pair of overalls, a white waistcoat and breeches; and "this," said he, "with a few trifles, and the regimentals on my back, is sufficient for an *American soldier*;" adding with some emphasis, as he closed the *valise* which contained them, "I wish that my associates were as well provided."

* * * * * * *

In such company do you think it possible not to have lengthened my hour much beyond the time I had limited? But I had other reasons; I wished to pay a compliment, as well as to be a witness, to the military celebration of an alliance dear to every lover of liberty. It was under the direction of Gen. KNOX and the principal officers of the corps of artillery, from whom I received a polite note to dinner and an exhibition of fire-works in the evening.

Thursday, the 18th. I rode from my lodging, near that celebrated spot where Gen. DICKINSON, in 1777, took from the enemy a large number of wagons, horses, &c., with but a handful of raw militia, to a place about eight or nine miles distant, called Pluckemin, where the artillery have their winter quarters. The huts of this corps are situated on a rising ground, at a small distance from the road, and unfold themselves in a very pretty manner as you approach. A range of field-pieces, mortars, howitzers and heavy cannon make the front line of a parallelogram; the other sides are composed of huts for the officers and privates; there is also, an academy, where lectures are read on tactics and gunnery, and work-huts for those employed in the laboratory, all very judiciously arranged. This military village is superior, in some respects, to what I have seen. Its regularity, its appearance, and the ground on which it stands, throw over it a look of enchantment, although it is no more than the work of a few weeks.

I am told, the great philosopher and warrior of Prussia thinks it no dishonor to copy Gen. WASHINGTON in the mode of quartering his troops.

* * * * * * *

His Excellency, the Commander-in-Chief, arrived from his head-quarters about 3 o'clock in the afternoon. Mrs. WASHINGTON was in a carriage, accompanied by that steady friend to the rights of mankind, Mr. LAURENS, the late President of Congress. I had also the pleasure of seeing Mr. DUER, late a member of that honorable body, from the State of New York. I was introduced to Mrs. WASHINGTON, Mrs. GREEN, Mrs. KNOX, and a circle of *brilliants*, the least of which seemed more valuable than that stone of immense price which the King of Portugal received from his Brazilian possession.

About 4 o'clock the occasion was announced by a discharge of thirteen rounds of cannon. We then repaired to the academy to dinner.—The company was composed of the most respectable gentlemen and ladies for a considerable circuit round the camp, and as many of the officers of the army as could possibly attend. The style of the dinner was of that happy kind, between the extremes of parade and unmeaning profusion, and a too great sparingness and simplicity of dishes. Its luxury could not have displeased a republican. The toasts were descriptive of the day; while the joy and complacency of the company could have given umbrage to none except *our* enemies, the British.

Just as night came on, we were called upon to the exhibition of fire-works. These were under the direction of Col. STEUBEN. The eye was agreeably struck with the frontispiece of a temple, about one hundred feet in length.—It was divided into thirteen arches, each arch embellished with an illuminated painting, allegorical of the progress of your empire, or the wise policy of your alliance; the centre arch was ornamented with a pediment, and proportionably larger than the others, the whole supported by a colonnade of the Corinthian order.

In all public rejoicings, I make it a point to mix with the multitude; if they are not pleased, the demonstration may be considered as wrong. In the present instance, I was charmed to find that every man's heart went along with the occasion.

When the fire-works were finished, the company returned to the academy; the same room that served to dine in, served to dance in: the tables were removed, and left a range for about thirty couples, to fool it to no indifferent measure. As it was a festival given by men who had not *enriched themselves* by the war, the lights were cheap and of their own manufacture; the seats were the work of their own artisans; and for *knights of different orders*, there were hardy soldiers, happy in the thought of having some hand in bringing round what they were celebrating.

The ball was opened by his Excellency, the General. When this man unbends from his station, and its weighty functions, he is even then like a philosopher who mixes with the amusements of the world, that he may teach it what is right, or turn its trifles into instruction. As it was too late in the day at sixty, for me to follow the windings of the labile, I contented myself with the conversation of some one or other of the ladies during the interval of dancing. I was particularly amused with the lively sallies of Miss *****.

* * * * * * *

I do not recollect that I have ever been more pleased on any occasion, or in so large a company. There could not have been less than sixty ladies. There were no eyes to encounter, that shot forward in rays of *studied superiority*; nor any of those conscious interchanges, too often the result of great experience and knowledge. Through the whole, there was a remarkable style of looks and behavior, undebauched by British manners or British entertainments. Their charms were of that kind which gives a proper determination to the spirits, and permanency to the affections. More than once I fancied myself in a circle of Samnites, where beauty and fidelity were made subservient to the interest of the State, and reserved for such citizens as had distinguished themselves in battle.

Is it that the *women of Jersey*, by holding the space between two large cities, have continued exempt from the corruptions of either, and preserved a purity of manners superior to both? Or, have I paid too great attention to their charms, and too little to those imperfections, which observers tell us are the natural growth of every soil?

You have obliged me so often during the course of my little tour through the Eastern States, with the histories of city feasts, city balls, and city exhibitions, that I could do no less than send you a description of one at which I enjoyed so much. You will say I have divested myself of my national character to find amusements in huts and among woods. Be it so!

To-morrow I leave this quarter, and take the route of Princeton and Trenton, to Philadelphia. I shall stay a few days with you to thank you for your civilities, and that I may see those sages, so greatly celebrated through Europe for giving birth to an Empire already the theme of poets, the subject of historians, and the astonishment of nations. Adieu!

FERN LEAVES.

HELEN LEE'S "HAPPY NEW-YEAR."

"I'm miserable; there's no denying it," said Helen. "There's nothing in this endless fashionable routine of dressing, dancing and visiting that can satisfy me. Hearts enough are laid at my feet, but I owe them all to the accidents of wealth and position. The world seems all emptiness to me. There *must* be something beyond this, else why this ceaseless reaching of the soul after some unseen good? Why do the silent voices of nature so thrill me? Why do the holy stars with their burning eyes utter such silent reproaches? Have I nothing to do but amuse myself with toys like a child? Shall I live only for *myself?*—Does not the sun that rises upon my luxury, shine also upon the tear-stained face of sorrow? Are there not slender feet stumbling wearily in rugged, lonely paths? Why is *mine* flower-bestrewn? How am I better? Whose sorrowful heart have I lightened? What word of comfort has fallen from my lips on the ear of the grief-stricken? What am I here for?—What is my mission?"

"And you have only this wretched place to nurse that sick child in?" said Helen; "and five lesser ones to care for? Will you trust that sick child with me?"

"She is not long for this world, my lady; and I love her as well as though I had but one; sometimes I've thought the more care I had for her, the closer my heart clings to her; she is very patient and sweet."

"Yes, I know," said Helen; "but I have it in my power to make her so much more comfortable. It may preserve, or at least, lengthen her life."

When little Mary opened her eyes the next morning, she half believed herself in fairy land. Soft, fleecy curtains were looped above her head, her little emaciated hand rested upon a silken coverlid, a gilded table stood by her bed-side, the little cup from which her lips were moistened was of bright silver, and a sweet face was bending over her, shaded by a cloud of golden hair, that fell like a glory about her head.

"Where am I?" said the child, passing her little hand across her bewildered brain.

Helen smiled. "You are *my* little bird now, dear. How do you like your cage?"

"It is very, *very* pretty," said Mary, with childish delight; "but won't you get tired of waiting upon a poor little sick girl? Mamma was used to it. You don't look as if you could work."

"Don't I?" said Helen with a slight blush; "for all that you'll see how nicely I can take care of you, little one. I'll sing to you; I'll read to you; I'll tell you pretty stories; and when you are weary of your couch, I'll fold you in my arms, and rock you so gently to sleep. And when you get better and stronger, you shall have so many nice toys to play with, and I'll crown your little bright head with pretty flowers, and make you nice little dresses; and now I'm going to read to you; Betty has been out and bought you a little fairy story about a wonderful puss; and here's 'Little Tinoly Pip,' which will you have?"

"Mamma used to read to me out of the Bible," said little Mary, as her long lashes swept her cheek.

Helen started; a bright crimson flush passed over her face, and bending low, she kissed the child's forehead reverentially.

"About the crucifixion, please," said Mary, as Helen seated herself by her side.

That Holy Book! Helen felt as if her hands were "unclean." She began to read:—perhaps the print might not have been clear; but she stopped often, and drew her small hand across her eyes. Her voice grew tremulous. Years of worldliness had come between her and that sad, touching story. It came upon her now with startling force and freshness. Earth, with its puerile cares and pleasures, dwindled to a point. Oh, what "cross" had *her* shoulders borne? What "crown of thorns" had pierced her brow? How had her careless feet turned aside from the footsteps of Calvary's meek sufferer?

"Thank you," said little Mary, rousing Helen from her reverie; "Mamma used to pray to God to make me patient, and take me to heaven."

Tears started to Helen's eyes. How could she tell that sinless little one she *knew not how to pray?* Ah! *she* was the pupil, Mary the teacher! Laying her cheek to hers, she said, in a soft whisper, "Pray for *us both*, dear Mary."

With sweet, touching, simple eloquence, that little silvery voice floated on the air! The little emaciated hand upon which Helen's face was pressed was wet with tears. Happy tears! Oh! this was what that restless spirit craved! Here at the Cross that world-fettered spirit soon plumed itself for an angel's ceaseless sight. Aye, and a *little child had led her there!*

Adolph Gray wandered listlessly through that brilliant ball-room. There were sweet voices, and sweeter faces, and graceful floating forms; but his eye rested on none of them.

"Pray, where is Lady Helen?" said he, wandering up to his gay hostess with a slight shade of embarrassment.

"Ah, you may well ask that. I'm so vexed with her! Every man in the room is as savage as a New-Zealander. She has turned Methodist, that's all. Just imagine—your peerless Helen thumbing greasy hymn-books at vestry meetings, listening to whining preachers, and hunting up dirty beggar children! I declare, I thought she had too much good sense. Well, there it is; and you may as well hang your harp upon the willows—she'll have nothing to say to you *now*; for you know you are a regular sinner, Gray."

"Very true," said Gray, as he went into the ante-room to cloak himself for a call upon Helen; "I *am* a sinner; but if any woman can make a saint of me, it is Lady Helen. I have looked upon women only as toys to pass away the time, but under that gay exterior of Helen there was always something to which my better nature bowed in reverence. 'A Methodist, is she? Well, be it so. She has a soul above yonder frivolity, and I respect her for it."

If in after years the great moral questions of the day had more interest for Adolph Gray than the pleasures of the turf, the billiard-room, or the wine party, who shall say that Lady Helen's influence was not a blessed one?

Oh, if woman's beauty, and power, and witchery were oftener used for a high and holy purpose, how many who now bend a careless knee at her shrine, would hush the light laugh and irreverent jest, and almost feel *that an angel's wing had rustled by!*—FANNY FERN, in *the True Flag.*

Youth's Corner.

"Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out."

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. II.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 28 letters.
My 8, 22, 24, 3, is much used.
My 4, 19, 23, is the name of a fish.
My 9, 22, 5, 9, 12, 21, is used by bakers.
My 2, 25, 8, 17 is the name of a county in Kentucky.
My 15, 13, 22, 9, 15, is a lake in Europe.
My 18, 10, 26, is the name of a fowl.
My 16, 15, 9, is often seen.
My 11, 20, 27, 1, you can get at the market.
My 13, 7, 22, 6, is useful.
My 21, 27, 14, is the name of an animal.
My whole is a measure of great political and commercial importance. O. B. M.

☞ Answer next week.

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

A GENTLEMAN courted a lady, and as their birth days happened together, they made it their wedding day. The day they married, the gentleman's age was just double his lady's; when they had lived together 30 years, his age was in such a proportion to hers as 2 is to 1 3-7; 30 years after this, his age was to hers as 2 to 1 3-5; at which time they both died. What were their ages at marriage and at death?

O. B. S.

Ransomville, N. Y., 1854.

☞ Answer next weeks.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 9.—*Chesterfield once said—Let blockheads read what blockheads wrote.*

Answer to Geographical Enigma in last week's paper.—*Stephen Arnold Douglas.*

Flunkeyism Boiled Down.

IT will be remembered by most of our readers that Mr. MARCY, on assuming the duties of Secretary of State, issued a circular to the representatives of our Government abroad, directing them as far as possible, to conform in dress and manners to the standard of plain republican simplicity.

Some of our diplomatists nobly stood up to the letter of the instructions, and appeared at court in the dress of an American citizen, instead of donning the ruffles, and flummery, and tinsel, fit only for the backs of brainless lackeys and footmen. One of these men, whose dress at court was an exponent, as it ought to be, of the republican simplicity of the Government he represented, is Mr. SANDFORD, late American Charge de'Affaires at Paris. He attended the brilliant court and public reception of LOUIS NAPOLEON, in citizen's dress, and vindicated the right of this Government to prescribe the proper costume of its own representatives abroad.

Now, however, with shame be it spoken, JOHN Y. MASON, or perhaps more appropriately, *Johnny Mason*, of Virginia, the lately appointed American minister to the French court, has undone all Mr. SANDFORD has done, and appears on state occasions in regular court costume, like a brainless fop. Mr. SANDFORD has in consequence resigned his position as Secretary of Legation in disgust, and other members of the corps diplomatic it is said will follow his example.

Mr. BUCHANAN, our Minister at the court of St. James, declined to be present at the opening of the English Parliament on the 31st ult., because the master of ceremonies gave notice that all diplomatists must appear in court costume. Such a course of conduct is honorable to Mr. BUCHANAN and the Government he represents, while that of JOHN Y. MASON is a disgrace to himself and the nation.

OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.

SAMUEL MOSELEY, at the Old Rochester Nursery, offers No. 35 Front street, Rochester, N. Y., in preparing for fall his inducements to post paid applicants, of the present extensive stock of Nursery Items, consisting in part of 10,000 very fine Southern Spy Apple Trees, from 7 to 8 feet high, which will be offered by the 1,000 at low prices. Also, a quantity of large sized Trees, such as Scotch Pines, Larch Fir, Maples and other ornamental things offered at very cheap rates in order to clear the ground.

10,000 Dwarf and Standard Pears.
20,000 Apple Trees in variety.
20,000 Peach do do
15,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot,
20,000 Osage Orange of different ages.
Over 10,000 Hardy Evergreens—

And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, together with such varieties as may be classed strictly hardy, and a large collection of Dahlias, Tulips and other bulbous roots.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful selection of their orders. The ornamental trees are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur in recently imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual in imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

March 1, 1854. 216-6t

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.

AN ILLUSTRATED RECORD of AMUSEMENTS, MECHANICS, SCIENCE, AND USEFUL KNOWLEDGE.—One Dollar a Year—50 Cents a Volume. Splendid Engravings!

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The People's Journal was commenced in November, '53, and has already attained a large circulation. The November No. contains 40 engravings, the December No. 32 engravings, the January No. 47 engravings, and the February issue has 61 engravings, making in all 220 Illustrations, although only four numbers have been published. These relate to Science, Art, Mechanics, Agriculture, and Useful Knowledge, in accordance with the general plan of the work. No publications of the kind have ever been produced with such magnificence or at so cheap a price. It is admired and taken by every one who sees it.

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No. 80 Nassau-street, New York City.
Editor of the People's Journal.

A liberal discount to Post-Masters and Agents. Single copies 12½ cents. Specimens sent on receipt of four postage stamps. 214-5t

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A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper,

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

FIRST SPRING-TIME VISIT.

On the first of March, we made a short visit to some of our subscribers in the town of Sweden, and, thanks to the kind attention and hospitality of F. P. Root, Esq., the able President of our County Agricultural Society, spent the day in a most agreeable manner.

Brockport is a large and beautiful village, and has more extensive agricultural implement manufacturers than any place of its size in the State. Whiteside, Chappell & Barnet, we found busily engaged in the manufacture of all sorts of agricultural implements. Among them we noticed Curtis's *Iron Beam Plow*, which we heard many farmers say they preferred to any other for "breaking up" heavy land.—White's, Whitman's, and all sorts of Corn Cultivators, are also made here in large numbers. Ganson, Huntley & Co., have a large establishment, and are engaged principally in the manufacture of their "Self-Raking Reaper"—and Root's Patent Three-wheel Cultivator, a valuable implement. Seymour & Morgan are also extensively engaged in the manufacture of their justly celebrated "New-York Reaper," and other implements.

We next proceeded to the farm of S. L. Sheldon, Esq., and were much pleased with an examination of his imported French and Spanish Merino sheep. From thence, we had a delightful ride to Mr. Root's farm, through a beautiful country, dotted with handsome houses, well arranged and substantial farm buildings, good stone fences, &c., all testifying to the fertility of the soil, and the enterprise, wealth and intelligence of the owners.

Mr. Root's farm consists of nearly 700 acres of beautifully situated limestone wheat soil.—He sows from 100 to 150 acres of wheat each year. Last year his whole crop averaged about 35 bushels per acre, and one field of 50 acres yielded 900 bushels, or 40 bushels per acre. He plants about 30 acres of corn, which averages about 50 bushels per acre. Like all good farmers, Mr. Root generally raises his own clover seed, and seeds down *all his wheat* with ten pounds of red clover per acre, early in the spring, frequently before the snow is off. Some time in April he sows on his wheat about 100 pounds of plaster per acre. This he considers of *no use whatever to the wheat crop*, but of great benefit to the clover. He prefers to sow the plaster on the wheat rather than on the clover the following spring, because it prevents the young clover plants from injury by dry, hot weather. Mr. Root is an earnest advocate of deep plowing. He mentioned a phenomenon which puzzled him. He had about an acre of land which, whenever the field was sown with wheat, though it looked as well as the rest in the fall, always turned yellow in the spring, and did not yield more than five bushels at harvest. Clover, corn and other spring crops did as well on this spot as on the other parts of the field. This phenomenon was observed for several years. At length he thought he would see what effect very deep plowing would have. He accordingly was at some trouble to plow this acre very deep and well, and ever since, the *wheat has been good.* The farm is well fenced with stone wall. The bottom stones are laid on the hard-pan, and in this way, if built with four or five rows of slats, they will stand for ages. They are five feet high, and cost about $1,75 per rod. He has also some movable picket fence on the farm, which is very convenient. It costs about half a dollar per rod. He keeps about 80 head of cattle, principally Durham grades. Mr. Root has a corn sheller of his own invention, which is a very superior article. He has shelled 100 bushels of corn per hour with it. Our space forbids a description in this connection.

ROOT CROPS.

At the last "Legislative Agricultural Meeting" at Boston, the subject of discussion was—*Vegetable products, such as carrots, beets, turnips, &c., their value as food for stock compared with hay and corn.*

There was greater difference of opinion on the subject than we should have expected, but judging from the general tenor of the remarks, we should think that root culture was held in high esteem in Massachusetts.

Mr. Proctor said the product of carrots often amounted to 16, 18, or 20 tons to the acre. They are sold at about half the price of hay in the market. This would make them equivalent to a crop of eight or nine tons of hay on the acre.

Col. Lincoln, of Worcester, and Mr. Dodge, of Sutton, had made some accurate trials in feeding them out to cows, and their report was that they had found a peck per day to increase the quantity of milk given by their cows. But Mr. Porter, of Bradford, did not come to the same conclusion. He reports them a good food for stock, but not as increasing the measure of milk given by the cows.

Hon. Mr. Sprague said some esteemed cultivators in Plymouth County say they cannot afford to raise turnips for cattle—that they do not fatten cattle. The general impression is that carrots are better suited to that purpose. He thought turnips more profitable, because they required less labor.

He had raised 300 bushels of carrots on a quarter of an acre of land. In winter, these roots operate much better than the mere amount of nutriment extracted from them might indicate. He should not think of trying to winter his cattle, without raising for them a quantity of roots.

Mr. Towers had raised carrots and ruta-bagas for fifteen years, and had fed his cows with them. With these roots he kept up the milk of his cows, and made as much butter in October as in the summer. He fed two weeks with 3 pecks per day of carrots; then two weeks on ruta bagas. He could see no difference in the quantity of milk, whether he used one kind or the other. His cows did not eat more than half as much other fodder when they were well supplied with roots.

Mr. Fisk had given up raising turnips, although it had once been a favorite plan with him. He fed two cows on turnips. One did well—while the other did not thrive. Both were in milk. Turnips did not suit the second. He also thought turnips did not leave the land in a good state for the following crop.

Mr. Sanford Howard, mentioned the great effect of turnip culture in England. It had been the anchor of her husbandry. All their crops had increased since the culture of this crop, and such a result was not consistent with the idea that turnips were a crop exhausting to the soil. Corn sometimes fails after turnips. This was sometimes owing to the aphides, which had been found on the roots of corn. He said Judge Buel was successful in farming on sandy land near Albany. He engaged in turnip husbandry. A second farm near to his was commenced as a milk farm. Turnips were produced annually to the amount of 4,000 bushels. The owner was so well convinced of the value of turnip husbandry, that if he discarded the culture of these, he would discard the farm at the same time.

Mr. Russell, of Pittsfield, had tried turnips three or four years. He thought his cattle eat more hay when they had roots than without them. He tried carrots, and held much the same opinion about them.

As regards turnips and carrots, &c., exhausting the soil, we think, with Mr. Howard, that the experience of English farmers ought to settle this point. They are fully convinced that the cultivation of the turnip has been one of the primary means of increasing the fertility of the soil. They bestow more labor and manure on their root crops than on any other, and it is a common saying with them, "insure me a good turnip crop, and I will insure you good barley, clover, and wheat after it." But it must be remembered that they consume them on the farm with stock. Were they grown and exported from the farm, they would doubtless be as exhaustive as any other crop.

But take a crop of turnips, and a crop of Indian corn, for instance, let them both be average crops, and both consumed on the farm, and the manure made from each be carried back to the soil, and our word for it, the soil on which the turnips grew will bear a better crop of wheat, barley, rye, or Indian corn, than that on which the corn was cultivated. Were this not the case, English farmers would soon quit cultivating turnips, for, *considered simply as food for stock*, they are not a paying crop.

RAISE YOUR OWN TURNIP SEED.

When one goes to the store for seeds, he is not always sure of getting the best product.—There are those however, who make a business of raising seeds, that have by persevering honesty acquired a deservedly high reputation.—When one purchases of such he is sure of getting the worth of his money. Still all are not honest, and as we have said, one is not sure—especially in the country—of getting *good seeds* from his store-keeper. Some of my neighbors the past summer experienced the truth of it, when they purchased seed from an honorable(?) merchant in a neighboring city, what he asseverated and warranted upon his honor, to be "first best" Ruta Baga seed, but the product proved to be inferior flat turnips.

It is an easy matter, with a little care, to save turnips, or other roots for seed, and in the spring put them out in a good situation, and then save the largest and best seed therefrom. By such a course one may improve his produce, while he knows he will not be deceived in his expectations. In selecting turnips for seed, the fairest and smoothest should be taken, and those with but a small tap root, without side, or sprangling roots. They should be carefully pulled before fully ripe, and secured as other turnips are, but handled with care, in order to keep the roots uninjured. The leaves should be removed without cutting or injuring the crown. If large roots are taken and those fully matured, they are more apt to rot before perfecting their seed. They should be put out as early in the spring as possible. If they have been kept sufficiently cool in the cellar or pit, they will have sprouted but little. Covering the crown with earth, the leaves that will form in the light and air will stand the frosts uninjured, but a frost will kill the tender leaves fresh from the dark pit. The soil should be sufficiently strong, and kept loose and clean, but the plants should not be handled or meddled with while in blossom, as they are easily blasted. Gather the seed as it ripens and becomes fully matured, but not too green, and you will have fine, plump, black looking seed that you can plant with the utmost confidence.

If you are obliged to buy, you cannot use too much caution. Some unscrupulous people will gather seeds from turnips that have stood the winter in the fields—sell them as *first rate* to the store-keepers, who unwittingly are made to impose on the buyer—such seeds are not good, and especially so as they come mainly from the poorest of the crop—turnips with no bottoms, with all necks, or otherwise, too worthless to harvest. How can any one expect to reap anything but disappointment from such seed.

We repeat it again, and would urge it continually upon all farmers, *raise your own seeds to what extent you can*—and in raising them always select the best developed plants to propagate from. Monsters should be avoided, as well as all half developed or deformed specimens. Use all proper care, and you may improve from year to year whatever you plant. T. E. W.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

AN ESSAY
ON THE OSIER OR BASKET WILLOW.

In Two Parts.—Part I.

The willows are chiefly natives of the colder parts of the temperate regions of the northern hemisphere. They are generally found in cold, moist soil, or by water courses; the trees on plains, and the creeping or trailing sorts on heaths and mountains. A few species are natives of the Arctic circle. Salix Babylonia (weeping willow) is a native of Armenia, and also of China and Japan. The species indigenous to North America, are neither numerous nor useful. The number of species in different countries, cannot at present be determined with anything like accuracy, since what are considered species by some botanists, are looked upon as only varieties by others.

Theophrastus and Pliny speak of different sorts of willows; the latter describing eight species, as among the most useful trees for the husbandman. The willow, Pliny says, furnishes long props for supporting vines; and the bark may be employed for tying up the shoots; and the young shoots, he adds, are much employed in *basket making, and fodder for horses, cows, oxen and sheep.*

The kinds which the Romans used for this purpose, appear, from Pliny's descriptions, to have been the Salix Alba, Salix Vitellina, Salix Helix, Salix Viminalis and the Salix Americana. These kinds formed the osier holts of the Romans, and are still those principally cultivated for basket making throughout Europe at the present day.

Among modern botanists, the Bauhans in 1650, first began to distinguish willows by their magnitude, the shape of their leaves, and by the nature of their flowers and fruit; and these authors were the first to recognise in each species a fertile and unfertile individual; and with Tragus to assert that willows could be propagated from seed like other plants; a fact that had been denied since the days of Aristotle. Scopoli, in his *Flora*, published in 1760, relates that he had often observed females fecundated by males which are accounted of a different species; and if this observation is correct, it will help to account for the great number of species of this genus. The scientific botanical history of the willow may be considered as commencing with Ray's *synopsis*, in 1650, in which he describes ten species as growing in the neighborhood of Cambridge, England. Linnæus, in 1737, described in the *Flora Lapponica*, 19 species, chiefly Alpine kinds; and in the second edition of his *Species Plantarum*, published in 1753, 31 species. Haller, in 1758, described 21 species as natives of Switzerland; and Villars, in 1789, 30 species as natives of Danphine.—Willdenow, in his edition of Linnæus' *Species Plantarum*, published in 1797, describes 116 species. Smith, in *Ree's Cyclopedia*, published in 1819, describes 141 species; to which Willdenow and other botanists have added, according to Koch, 41 species more, making in all 182; adding to these Schleicha's 119 new species, the total number is 2541 In 1785, Hoffman published the first fasciculus of his elaborate *History of Willows*, the last fasciculus of which came out in 1791; but the work was never completed—a serious loss to the willow cultivator. In so far as it goes, it is a splendid work, and one which can scarcely be surpassed either for accuracy or beauty. In 1828, Professor Koch published an admirable work, of which it is to be regretted neither time nor space will permit to make copious extracts from at present. In 1829, the *Duke* of Bedford had printed for private circulation among the British Peers, the Salictum Woburnense, in which 160 species are figured and described; all of which, with the exception of a very few, were at that time alive in the willow grounds at Woburn. In 1731, Sir W. J. Hooker, in the second edition of his *British Flora*, arranged the British species, and enumerated under these, 68 species, considered indigenous; which in the third edition of the *British Flora*, published in 1835, were increased to 71.—In the same year (1835) Dr. Lindley adopted the system of Koch in his *Synopsis of the British Flora*, and reduced the 71 species of Smith and others to 28 species.

The cultivation of willows with a view to profits, and a determination of their species, was first taken up with vigor and effect by James Howe, of Lakenham, on the alluvial flats near Norwich, England, by which this excellent botanist not only gained much knowledge, but was amply compensated by the returns in money. These willow holts are yet in vigorous growth, although planted nearly a century ago; and considered by the family as part of their best property.

In an economical point of view, scarcely anything was added to our knowledge of the culture and uses of the willow since the time of the Romans, till the slight notices of the uses of willows given by Ray, and afterwards by Evelyn. The first systematic essay on the subject appears to have been written by Dr. Walker, about the latter end of the last century, though not published till 1812. It is entitled *Salicetum*, or the Botanical History and Cultivation of the Willow. Here 22 species are described, and an account given of their uses and mode of cultivation. All these species, and various others which are promised to be described in a future volume, were cultivated by the author in his grounds at Colinton, near Edinburgh.

Salices, &c., by Dr. Wade, was published in 1811, and contains descriptions of most of the European species at that time known, with directions for their propagation and culture.

Willows for basket making and hoops, were principally imported from Holland and France into England, till towards the commencement of the present century, when the exclusion of the British from the continent, in consequence of the continental war, led to the formation of plantations in Britain. The Society of Arts, directing their attention to the subject, have at various times offered premiums for the cultivation of willows, and in their *Transactions* for 1801, 1804, 1805, as well as in previous and subsequent volumes, will be found accounts of plantations made, for which premiums were awarded, although the price of the crops was and is yet the best premium for the necessary outlay in commencing this business. In England, the principal of these plantations were made by the Duke of Bedford, on a tract of land near Woburn Abbey, in Bedfordshire, by Arthur Barron, Esq., of Warrington, Lancashire; Mr. Wade, of Suffolk; Mr. Phillips and Mr. Bull, of Ely; and in Scotland by Mr. Sherriff, at Captainhead, near Haddington.

In Germany, a great many men of ample means, make the cultivation of willows for basket making and hoops their only business. In England small islands in the rivers are planted entirely with willows, and called osier holts.—There are many such islands in the Thames, between London and Reading. The most extensive willow plantations in fields, are in Bedfordshire, near Woburn, and in Cambridgeshire and Huntingtonshire, and perhaps the largest plantation in England is that of Mr. Adams, near Reading, giving employment to no less than one hundred persons in the cultivation, and many more in their manufacture into baskets. The willow is frequently cultivated as a pollard; the top being more desirable for fence wood than even the cedar. It is also planted on the South Down hills, for winter browsing for sheep. Mutton so fed brings the highest price in the London market.

The importance of the willow to man has been recognised from the earliest ages; and ropes and baskets made from willow twigs were probably among the very first of human manufactures, in countries where these plants abound. The Romans raised the twigs for binding their vines and tying their reeds in bundles, and made all sorts of baskets of them. A crop of willow was so valuable in the time of Cato, that he ranks the *Salictum* or willow field next in value to the vineyard and the garden. In modern times, "the many important uses," Sir W. J. Hooker observes, "rendered to man by the different species of willow and osier, serve to rank them among the first in our list of economical plants. The leaves and young shoots are wholesome and nourishing to cattle; and in some northern countries they are collected green, dried and stacked for that purpose. In France, those of S. Caprea, whether in a green or dried state, are consid-

ered the very best food for cows and goats; and horses in some places are fed entirely on them, from the end of August till November. Horses so fed, it is stated, will travel 60 miles a day without being fatigued. (Bost.) In Sweden, Norway and Lapland, the inner bark is ground for the purpose of mixing with oatmeal in years of scarcity.

The bark of the willow, and also the leaves are astringent; and the bark of most sorts may be employed in tanning. That of S. Caprea is used both for tanning and dyeing black, in Sweden, the north of Scotland, and Switzerland, (Walker.) A substance called salacine has been extracted from the bark of the S. Helix, and some other kinds of willow, which Prof. Burnett states to have been "proved to be equally efficient with the Peruvian bark, and he remarks on the wise provision of Providence, in placing the remedy for agues, and other fevers, exactly in those moist, marshy situations where these diseases are most prevalent."—(See Burnett's Inaugural Address to the Medico Botanical Society, Feb., 1831, p. 12.) This new principle was first discovered by M. Leraux; and M. Majendie, states that he has known three doses of six grains of bark stop a fever; which is nearly the same quantity as would be required for the same purpose of sulphate of quinine. Salacine is in the form of very fine whitish crystals, perfectly soluble in water or alcohol.

In Pliny's time, willow wood was in request for the fabrication of shields, on account of its lightness, and in the present day, in England it is, for the same reason, preferred for making cutting-boards for the use of shoemakers and tailors. It is also used for whetting the fine steel instruments of cork-cutters and other mechanics. It is in demand for turning, and for shoes, shoemaker's lasts and toys; for dyeing black, in imitation of ebony, as it takes as fine a polish as rosewood, and for a great variety of minor purposes. The wood of the larger trees, such as S. Alba and S. Russelliana, is sawn into boards for flooring and rafters, in which last situation it has been known to have lasted centuries. The straight stems of young trees, when split in two, make excellent styles for field ladders, on account of their lightness.—The boards are well adapted for lining wagons and carts, particularly such as are intended for coals or stones, or any hard material; as willow wood, like other soft woods, is by no means liable to splinter from the blow of any hard angular substance. It is also valued for the boards of paddles of steam vessels, and for the shouds of water wheels, as it wears in water better and longer than any other wood. It is much used in Scotland for building small vessels; and especially for fast sailing sloops of war, by reason of its lightness, pliancy, elasticity and toughness.

SOWING CLOVER SEED.

Eds. Rural:—On the score of profit, if for no other reason, it is important that all our improved land should be in grass, when not occupied with other crops, or in preparation for a crop. In most cases it will well pay to seed to clover with every crop of small grain, even if the land is to be entirely devoted to raising grain. The pasture afforded in the interval between one crop and another, will pay the expense of seeding and the plaster that it is necessary to put on, leaving the fertilizing matter contained in the grass and roots to be plowed in, a clear gain. This is not all, it will prevent the growth and propagation of weeds, which it would take much after labor to exterminate. Farmers generally are not particular enough upon this point—they leave too much land unoccupied and unproductive, when it should be storing up the elements of fertility for succeeding crops. There is no doubt but that much more land would be annually seeded to clover, if it were not that so much seed fails to come up, or the young plant so often destroyed by what are termed unfavorable seasons. But these failures ought not to prevent any from sowing the seed—it should direct attention to the cause of those failures, that a successful effort might be made to prevent them in future. There may be some little risk in sowing clover seed late in the season, with spring grain, but when it is sown early, either with spring grain or on wheat, it is as sure as any other crop, provided the soil is good, and has been made deep, dry and fine. At least such has been the case with me, on a clayey soil, having never lost a crop when the land was in proper condition, and the seed sown at the proper time.

Clover seed should always be sown on wheat as early as the month of March, and then, or soon after, have a top-dressing of plaster, for both clover and wheat. Plaster, unless sown early, will not benefit the clover at the time when it most needs it, and it often injures wheat when sown late, by causing too rank a growth about the time the grain is coming into maturity. When land is seeded to grass with spring grain, a roller should be passed over it after seeding. In addition to late seeding there is another prevailing error, and that is sowing too little seed. When clover seed alone is used, eight quarts to the acre is little enough. My practice has been to sow 8 or 10 bushels of clover chaff (I prefer to raise my own seed and sow it in that way,) and four quarts of Timothy seed to the acre. It is poor economy to leave one-half the land bare for want of seed, and the other half to produce coarse, rank grass that makes neither good pasture nor good hay. The question is often asked me, "How do you keep so much stock on so little land?" Here, then, is the answer. The land is always in grass when not occupied with grain crops or in preparation for the same. Grass improves the land, aside from furnishing food for stock. Stock makes manure, and manure makes grass and grain. This keeps both stock and land in good condition. If the course here recommended was generally practiced by western farmers, their lands would be more productive and profitable, and in my opinion it would be a long time before they would have to resort to artificial manures to keep up the fertility of the soil.

Troy, Feb. 22d, 1854. LINUS CONE.

SHADE-TREES.

Mr. Editor:—There has been much written in Agricultural papers about setting out shade-trees by the side of the highway. It has been recommended, time and again, as being useful and ornamental. During an excursion in the south part of Oneida County, in October last, I had an opportunity of passing along highways which were lined on each side for more than three miles with lofty maples. They were of uniform size and height, and I should think must have been growing there over fifty years. They were about one rod apart, fifty or sixty feet high, twenty inches in diameter, and every way a beautiful tree, and as fine a specimen of an avenue lined with trees as one could desire to see. It was one of those calm and beautiful days in October, when the sun shone in splendor, the air was soft, and nature clothed in all the beauty of an Indian Summer—just the time to enjoy a ride through forests and woodland scenery. But I very soon became weary of the ride. What was the matter? I tried to rally myself. I was in good health and spirits, and had good horses and carriage, and plenty of good company. Surely, thought I, this is the most beautiful avenue I ever saw, and I am just in circumstances to enjoy it.

I began to analyze the subject, to find out why this disappointment. Each tree by itself was beautiful, and pleasant to look upon; and so was each line of trees, extending away in the distance almost as far as the eye could reach. From any stand-point without, where "fields and flood and wood" could all be embraced in one extended view, the eye could scarce be satisfied with seeing. But the traveler here has a very restricted vision. The thick foliage of the trees shuts out an extended view of the fields. He can see ahead, a gleam of sky whittled down to a mere point. The pleasant light of the sun is shut out—the air is chilled—the road is bad, always bad, for nothing is worse for a highway than a continued shade. How much like, is this, to a dreary ride through forests, in the Genesee country in other times, when settlements were sparse, and new roads were cut through the woods in one long and extended line, only sufficiently wide for a wagon path! I have always loved the forests, and have often roamed through them while in their native beauty, before an axeman had committed sacrilege upon them. Each one has its own identity; their aspects vary as the human face; no two are exactly alike.

I could not rid myself of the idea that this avenue was unpleasant—that these trees, once, perhaps, the pride and boast of the town, had become in old age a nuisance. They spoiled the road—they injured much land each side of it—they had outlived their beauty.

At a certain point the road diverged from this avenue. It appeared the good people had concluded to travel in another direction, and the avenue was fenced up; but there the trees stood, extending through the fields a half a mile or more. The owner of the land was probably in a quandary—having a mind to cut them down, yet hesitating to destroy that which had cost so much labor and care. Had these trees been planted in clusters on some broken spot of land, or so as to hide a ravine or unpleasant object, their age would only have increased their value. I am aware that very much depends upon the location of avenues, and that a cultivated taste would be a sufficient guide whether to plant trees in long extended lines, or in clusters. If we copy from nature, we cannot greatly err, and nature never uses straight lines in the culture of her domains. ADAMS.

Feb. 15th, 1854.

Female Servants in England.—The *Mark Lane Express* says:—Go where we may, we hear the universal cry of, what is to become of the 'Misses?" Emigration and abundant employment have given to the servants at home, the upper hand as completely as if they were in Australia. On all sides we hear complaints of the difficulty of finding, and of retaining when found, a cook who can roast a leg of mutton and make batter pudding or pea soup.

Agricultural Miscellany.

UNITED STATES AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The Second Annual Meeting of the United States Agricultural Society, was held in the Smithsonian Institution, on Wednesday, Feb. 22nd; Hon. M. P. Wilder, of Boston, President of the Society, in the chair.

The President, after calling the meeting to order, alluded to the fact that this was the anniversary of the birth-day of Washington, and suggested that, in token of respect for the day the meeting should be adjourned. The motion was seconded and carried.

On Thursday the President delivered his annual address, which was referred to the Executive Committe for publication.

Prof. Mapes, of New Jersey, had in his hand a head of wheat, part wheat and part chess, which he wished to offer. It was placed in his hands by a farmer of Livonia, Livingston county, New York. He had also a new subsoil plow of his own invention to bring to their notice.

Mr. Denton Offutt, of Lexington, Kentucky, moved the appointment of a committee on Animal Physiology, and the general improvement in all respects of domestic animals. It was a subject of high interest and importance.

Mr. Calvert testified to the influence, to him wonderful, whatever it was in itself, of Mr. Offutt's power over at least one animal, the horse. He had been an eye witness to a scene at the Maryland State Fair, which may be mesmerism, or magnetism, or what not; but Mr. Offutt reduced almost instantaneously a horse noted for vicious propensities to gentleness and tractability. He warmly seconded the motion of Mr. Offutt.

Messrs. Browne, of Pennsylvania, Earle, of Maryland, and B. Perley Poore, of Massachusetts, also bore witness to Mr. Offutt's extraordinay powers in this respect.

The motion was carried, and a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Browne, Earle, and French, was appointed by the Chair.

An invitation from Mr. Glover, of New York, to visit his collection of models of fruits at the Patent Office was then read.

Gen. Worthington spoke in warm commendation of Mr. Glover's labors and high success.

The Recording Secretary explained it to be the wish of Mr. Glover to extend his collection, so as to include at length all the esculent fruits and vegetables, and he was desirous that Congress should purchase his collection for national purposes.

The invitation of Mr Glover was accepted, and a committee appointed on behalf of th society to examine the collection in the Patent Office.

The Chairman then offered for consideration the contents of two communications confidentially committed to him. One was from Mr. Joel Hitchcock, of St. Lawrence county, New York, on the subject of a remedy for the potato rot; the other on the subject of a remedy for the devastations of the *curculio* on fruits, by Mr. Matthews, of Coshocton, Ohio. The object of the parties seemed to be to get their remedies tested by the society through committees of the same, and reports made at the meeting of next year.

The question on the reference of these proposals gave rise to a very animated debate, in which views of very opposite character in respect to the probable value of the alleged discoveries were elicited. Mr. Browne, of Penn., spoke strongly against entertaining any proposition of a secret nature, and held that all subjects should be open to all members alike.

The Chair vindicated Mr. Hitchcock from any secret or selfish aim. All he wished was that a competent committee of the society should give the matter the benefit of their investigation, and report accordingly.

Mr. Worthington said the discovery, whatever it was, is the property of Mr. Hitchcock, and if the test to be made of it were successful, Mr. Hitchcock was entitled to the endorsement of this society. He then moved "That the communication just read be received and referred to the Executive Committee to test the mode proposed, and that they report to the next annual meeting of this society."

Further discussion was pursued by several gentlemen when the previous question was loudly called for. On being put, the motion of Mr. Worthington was carried.

The Chair then presented a written communication from a gentleman in Ohio requesting that a committee of three be appointed to investigate the subject of the remedy for curculio.

Mr. Browne opposed this and all such secret methods of operation. He adopted the same line of remark as above on the potato rot. His remarks met with a pretty general cheering.

Mr. W. S. King moved a select committee of three on the subject, of which the President of the Society should be chairman. This was carried, and Messrs. Wilder, Brinckle and Birckman, appointed.

Mr. Bradford, of Delaware, read a memorial to Congress from citizens of Delaware, praying the interposition of Congress, either by purchase of one of the Chincha Islands or by negotiation with Peru, to put a stop to the effects of the operation of the Anglo-Peruvian monopoly, by which the price of guano has been raised and kept at the extravagant price of $54 per ton.

Mr. Bradford then pressed this subject on the attention of the society as one of primary concern to the agriculturists, and in fact the whole people of the country. On his motion a committee of five was apointed in relation to the matter.

A communication from Mr. James Pedersen, on the subject of introducing the Alpaca or Peruvian sheep into the United States, was then read.

Dr. J. A. Warder presented a quantity of Japan peas, and described their nature and value. They were introduced in the neighborhood of Cincinnati three years ago, and have been widely distributed. There is not a pea, nor a vine, but has a stiff woody stem; the leaves, however, are broad, and are greedily eaten by cattle; the fruit is very abundant, and occurs in short pods containing two or three beans; these are oblong when green, but round when dry. They will not be valuable for table use when green, but are liked by most who have tried them, boiled, or as soup when ripe in winter, and must prove of great value, especially in the Southern States; succeeding well on all soils in which they have been planted. Their great value will be as food for cattle; they are easily threshed out when ripe.

In planting give them ample room; for the greatest effect, say at squares of three feet; cultivate as corn.

On Friday, Prof. Fox, of Michigan, delivered a lecture on the best means of extending Agricultural Education in the United States; B. P. Poore, one on Agricultural History, and Dr. Ehly, one on Bees and Bee Culture.

Improved Superphosphate of Lime.—A correspondent of the *New England Farmer*, of March 4th, from Colebrook, Ct., has used the improved superphosphate of lime, for two years in succession, on "all sorts of vegetables, from the aristocratic corn-talk, down to the humble squash vine, skipping alternate rows and hills, but *never could perceive any difference* in the *growth*." He concludes that his "soil must be very ungrateful, or that the *manufacturers must be deficient in conscientious scruples.*" A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* of March 2nd, from Rahway, N. J., who asserts that he had great faith in Mapes, states that he has used two tons, or $100 worth, of "Mapes' improved superphosphate of lime," on oats, corn, &c., *without any benefit*, and he says he "can name at least six of his neighbors who can give similar testimony." A correspondent of the *Boston Cultivator* also reports similar results of experiments with the improved superphosphate of lime.—Yet, in spite of all this, Mapes is constantly reiterating his assertion, that it is cheaper to give him (Mapes) $50 per ton for this fertilizer, than to draw barn-yard manure two miles, even if you get it for nothing.

CHARCOAL DUST FOR POTATOES.

The antiseptic properties of charcoal are well known. Since the prevalence of the potato disease, it has frequently been recommended as a preventive of the rot, and many experiments have been recorded, showing a satisfactory result. We have ourselves used the small dust from coal heaps for this purpose, with success. In the "Survey of Essex County," Mr. Whallon gives the following testimony to the value of coal dust. After speaking of its value as a manure for wheat, and particularly for grass, he says:—"I have also used the dust on loamy and intervale land with the potato crop. During the series of years in which the rot almost ruined the potato crop, I scarcely lost any potatoes from that cause, and supposed it was owing to the coal dust I used.—My manner has been to drop the seed and cover it with a small shovel full of dust, and then cover with earth." Have any of our readers used it, and with what success?

An Ohio Corn Crop.—The *Ohio Cultivator* contains a statement of a corn crop raised by A. H. Thompson, of Union County, Ohio, which is the biggest story of the biggest crop we have found going the rounds of the papers for some time. On a field of 20 acres, a clover sod, an average of 100 bushels per acre was obtained. But there was one acre of these 20, in a cove "in the second bottom, which I plowed about ten inches deep in the winter;—about the first of May, harrowed my soil entirely loose; furrowed my ground two feet each way, and had three stalks to each hill; plowed three times each way, once in each row; the corn was gathered the first of October, and measured in a large basket, and an average basket-full shelled in my presence—the amount was 185¾ bushels. The remainder of the lot was only measured by the wagon-load."

Wheat, Flour and Bread in London and Paris.—The highest quotation of wheat of the first quality, at present in Paris, is $2,48 per bushel, and in London $2,72. It follows therefore that wheat is 14¼ per cent. higher in London than in Paris. Flour of the first quality is worth in Paris $16,62 per sack of 280 lbs., and in London $18,00, or 8½ per cent. higher in London than in Paris. Bread of the first quality in Paris sells for 14 cents per loaf of 4 lbs., and in London 23 cents, or 65 per cent. dearer in London than in Paris.

O. M. Barber, Gaines, Orleans Co., N. Y., states in the Patent Office Report, that the butter produced from cows eating green cornstalks is of a very superior quality, and as hard as beef tallow, in midwinter. He thinks corn for soiling purposes, superior to any other crop.

Wheat in England.—The deficiency in the wheat harvest in 1853, is estimated at twenty-four million bushels. The average imports are forty million bushels. Hence Great Britain will require, this year, sixty-four million bushels of imported wheat.

Inquiries and Answers.

Fence Posts.—Will you, or some of your subscribers who may have experience in the matter, have the goodness to inform me through the columns of the Rural, what is the effect of *charring* upon the durability of fence posts, or other timber set in the ground? Some are decidedly of the opinion that by this process, their posts are rendered more durable, yet comparatively few adopt it in their practice. And of this number, a large share, I apprehend, would fail to give a reason for their opinion. It is with them the result of observation. But if it is true, that by this easy operation, our fence posts may be made to last indefinitely longer, it certainly should be known, as every thing relating to economy in fencing, is becoming of vital importance in this region. If it be a fact, myself, and, I doubt not, many of your readers, would be glad to know it, and also upon what principle of philosophy it is founded.—A. M., *Lima, N. Y.*

A friend, who has had much experience, to whom we handed the above, has kindly furnished the following answer:

There cannot be any doubt, indeed it is a well established fact, that charring wood adds to its durability, and well pays the extra labor, particularly with all the hard woods.

The *rationale* of the operation, consists in rendering the outer portion indestructible, as charcoal never rots, and by destroying the sugar gum of the wood, the fermentation and decomposition of which, by the agency of water and air, is the cause of decay, and also by disarranging the lateral pores of the wood, whereby water is absorbed.

We should have great faith in *dipping* posts in boiled tar or melted pitch, which could be effected with a trifling expense, in comparison to the loss in the tumbling down of expensive fences.

If a post was bored with an inch and a half auger, from the bottom to four inches above where it was set in the earth, and six inches of a saturated solution of blue vitriol or copperas poured in, and a tight plug drove into it and allowed to be absorbed, it would produce all the effects claimed by *Kyanizing* or *Paynizing*. Both these salts are powerful antiseptics, and strongly antagonistical to *eremacausis*, or rot and mildew.

From the already felt scarcity of fencing timber, and the almost entire exhaustion of the red cedar forests, the farming community will have to resort to the use of board fence to secure their crops; and it is an item worth looking after and experimenting upon, to discover a method to make the ordinary timber of the country durable and lasting.

Stretches in Sheep.—I should be much obliged if you could give me a remedy for stretches in sheep.—W. P. Brand, *Perrysburg, N. Y.*

The following method has been recommended by a practical farmer who has had experience with this disease:—When you first see them stand, stretching, catch them and take them up by their hind legs, raising them their full length from the ground; then give them three or four smart jerks up and down; then give them some salt, and in ten minutes give them some tar, and if they will not lick it themselves put some in their mouth and hold it till it is dissolved.

Spring Wheat, Tobacco, &c.—Will some of your correspondents experienced in raising Spring Wheat inform me which is the best kind, where procurable, and time of sowing &c., to avoid the weevil?

Also can I learn through your columns the best kinds of Tobacco suited to northern culture—price of seed, where procurable, and all the details of its rising from the plant to the packing?—A Subscriber, *Canajoharie.*

Yellow Water in Horses.—Will some of the correspondents of the Rural give us a receipt for the cure of yellow water in horses. J. P.—*Columbus, N. Y.*

Plowing Clover in for Wheat.—In the summer of 1849, I had a small field of 4½ acres in clover which I pastured a while, and then let the clover grow until it was fit to cut for seed. With a large plow and three strong horses, I plowed it in, then harrowed it effectually, and let it lie until 26th of September, when I seeded it.—The yield was 165 bush., or 36⅔ bush. per acre. It is proper to state that the crop of wheat that was on it before the clover was plowed down, did not exceed ten bushels per acre.—J. W. in *Farm Journal.*

Night Soil.—Now is the time to haul out your night soil. It can be done easily and without offence. Remove that old dead horse "below the run," and take those dead lambs from the top of the shed and the apple tree.—There they will be offensive to passers by, but if hauled into the field and buried under a good coat of loam, they will soon be transformed into excellent manure. A dead horse is worth more than a cord of the best stable manure.

The *Price Current* publishes a statement of the hogs packed in Ohio, Kentucky and Tennessee this season, embracing all the principal points. The whole number is 1,265,555, against 975,978 last year, being an increase in the number of 289,577, and in the weight five per cent. It is supposed that Indiana, when reported, will not vary much from last year.—Nothing definite has been received from the far west.

Orchard and Garden.

HINTS AND GLEANINGS.

Grafting Grape Vines.—It is sometimes desirable to bring new varieties of grape vines into early bearing, and this can be done by grafting into large, bearing vines. A gentleman in New Jersey, some years ago, erected a grape house, and instead of setting out all his foreign vines, selected large Isabella vines an inch in diameter, and planted them in mid-winter outside his green-house. He then carried the stems under the foundation and cut them off inside about three inches below the surface of the ground; split them, and inserted two scions in each of the varieties he wished to propagate. He simply pressed the earth about them without bending, and every one took, and the next year fruited largely, though they were not suffered to bear much. They have since grown vigorously and borne well, while those set out were five years in coming into bearing. Any time from January to June will answer, if it is done in the root, below the ground. If done after the the leaves are expanded, the scions must have been kept in a cool cellar for that purpose.

Horticulture in Oregon.—We learn by correspondence given in the *Horticulturist*, that Fruit-growing is receiving much attention in that young and far-away Territory. Trees commence bearing very early and yield largely, too much so for their own endurance. The fruit is excellently fair, and the growth of the trees very rapid. Most of the leading varieties of Apples, Pears, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, as well as the smaller fruits, have been introduced by an enterprising firm of nurserymen, and the demand for them bids fair to reward their perseverence in bringing them through the difficulties of the long route.

Ashes for the Curculio.—A correspondent of the *Michigan Farmer*, whose plums were destroyed by this insect, last spring when the buds were nicely started, sifted good strong ashes over the ground as far as the limbs extended, nearly a quarter of an inch in depth, and just before a heavy rain that the lye might leach into the earth. He had a very heavy crop of plums on all the trees so treated, while on those left unashed, though they blossomed full, the plums were all destroyed by the curculio. This single experiment, though not conclusive, is well worth repeating.

Remarkable Pear Trees.—Mr. Pierce of Milton, Mass., has two Dix pear trees, remarkable for blossoming repeatedly several times each summer. In 1849, both trees blossomed three times, and one fruited. One tree blossomed six times, the other four, and fruited three times each. In 1852, one blossomed seven times, the other three times. The one that blossomed seven times fruited each time, and Mr. P. exhibited the fruit of six of the crops, at the Norfolk Co. Ag. Fair, in the autumn of that year.

Pear-trees near Smith Shops.—The flourishing condition of pear-trees near the shops of blacksmiths, in some instances, has led to the supposition that they were benefited by iron rust and cinders, and these have been applied to other trees—but without much effect. The improved vigor is more likely to result from the parings of hoofs and dropping of the horses shod there, as it will generally be found that those alone which get these substances, show any unusual growth or productiveness. —R.

Lucker Apple.—I observe in the Journal of the New York Agricultural Society, the following item:—"*Lucker Apple*, received from T. C. Young, Esq., Saratoga Springs, grown at Canandaigua, was tested by the committee, and pronounced a very fine apple—new variety."

There has been an apple of that name known in Monroe County for twenty-five or thirty years past, and was first brought to my notice by our venerable friend, Gideon Ramsdale, of Perinton, who has grown it for that length of time.

It is of a bright red color, below medium size, rather oblate in shape, tender fleshed and of a rich and high flavor, and a good keeper.

It is a very desirable apple, and the only objection to its general cultivation is, that on old bearing trees it is under-sized. Committees should be careful in pronouncing on new varieties until they are thoroughly advised of the fact, as it introduces confusion and difficulty in the nomenclature of fruit. L. Manly.

Fraud in Fruit Trees.—In an article under this head in the Rural of December 3d, a correspondent asks if "Rochester Nurserymen have agents abroad for whose transactions they are responsible." The *Horticulturist* says in reply to this:—"We believe all the Rochester Nurseries have agents doing business for them and for whose transactions they are responsible; but they are doubtless furnished with such evidences of authority as will distinguish them from impostors."

"VICAR OF WINKFIELD" PEAR.

Our engraving represents a good specimen of the Vicar of Winkfield pear, grown by Hon. M. P. Wilder, of Boston, and presented to the *New England Farmer*. This pear was discovered as a natural seedling in the woods of Clion, in France, by a French *curate*, and hence it derived its name, *Le Cure* or *Monsieur Le Cure*. It was afterwards imported into England by the Rev. Mr. Rham, of Winkfield, Berkshire, and cultivated and disseminated from thence, becoming known in the neighborhood of London as the *Vicar of Winkfield*. It is also sometimes called *Clion*, after the name of the place in which it was found growing wild. It was also imported into this country, and considerably disseminated under the name of *Bourgermester*.

With regard to its merits, there is some difference of opinion. Downing says:—"It has borne admirably with us for some years past. It is always remarkably large, fair and handsome. We think it always a first-rate baking pear. Occasionally it has tasted fine as a table pear, but generally it is astringent, and only third rate for this purpose. If ripened off in a warm temperature, however, it will generally prove a good, second rate eating pear. But its great productiveness, hardiness and full size will always give it a prominent place in the orchard as a profitable, market cooking pear. The tree grows thrifty, with drooping fruit branches. Shoots diverging, dark olive."

Thomas says:—Flesh, greenish or yellowish white, juicy, buttery, with a good second rate flavor, sometimes slightly astringent, but if ripened in a warm temperature, it proves a good table pear. Ripens late in autumn and early in winter, for about three months. Growth spreading and irregular, shoots strong. Fine on quince stocks. The great and uniform productiveness of this pear, its fine qualities for cooking, and the long period of its continuance, render it eminently valuable.

Barry says the tree is a most vigorous grower on both pear and quince stocks, and on the latter makes a beautiful and productive pyramid. He thinks it is one of the most valuable of late pears. Ripens in the cellar.

Cole says:—"It is hardy, a great grower and enormous bearer, the fruit large and fair, and as it comes in when pears are scarce, it is one of the most profitable pears for market or home consumption. Requires a warm locality, and a long season."

Isaac Newton asserts, in the Horticulturist, that in Philadelphia, in December, 1852, he was selling a stock of Vicar of Winkfield pears to eager buyers, at 75 cents per dozen.

Geo. Jacques gives the Vicar of Winkfield as one of the four pears he would cultivate on the quince.

Size quite large; long pyriform, approaching oblong-obconic, with a conical taper towards the crown; skin smooth, pale yellow, or pale yellowish green, with a dull reddish cheek; stalk an inch and a half long, slender, often fleshy at insertion, oblique, not sunk; basin narrow, very shallow.

Dr. Mitchell, of New York, recommends the increased cultivation of pumpkins, for the sake of the oil which may be obtained from their seeds. He states that half a gallon of limpid oil may be pressed from a gallon of seeds, that it has no disagreeable taste or smell, and burns well.

The Northern Spy Apple.—In a recent issue of your paper, I observe, in a quotation of yours from the *Prarie Farmer*, on "Apples and Pears in the West," that the *Northern Spy* does not maintain the same respectable habits in that region, that our experience in Central New York would award it; for grafts of that apple with us on old trees have borne liberally three years from the insertion, and have shown themselves more forwardly than "tardy," considering the juvenility of the branch. However, the vigour of the Northern Spy, even hardy as it is, depends much on its getting the necessary light and air; for although we sometimes have fruit on two-year old grafts—there is a perpetual lesson "down in the orchard" of the injuries of shade, in the shape of twelve inch twigs that have been tugging and struggling the last ten years into that length.—A Subscriber, *Canajoharie, N. Y.*

HINTS FOR THE SEASON.

The winter over, a great portion of the country has been very changeable, and on the whole what may be called severe upon trees and plants ranked as tender; yet up to this time we are not aware that fruit-buds have suffered seriously, but the most trying periods for these are coming.

Mistakes are often made in uncovering trees and plants too early—subjecting them to cold, biting winds, and the blighting influence of warm days, and cold frosty nights. We advise a *slight* covering to remain until the weather be soft and genial.

Pruning should be completed as soon as possible, so as to be out of the way before transplanting and general garden work comes along.

A sure foundation for successful gardening during the coming season, is to be well prepared to execute every operation promptly in its season. Seizing the very first opportunity for planting, and taking time to do it well, is a certain means of success.

Hot-beds for forcing early vegetables, raising plants for the kitchen garden, and propagating soft-wooded plants for bedding out, will be among the important operations of March requiring hourly attention.

Laying turf, mending lawns, &c., where neglected last fall, should be attended to as soon as the frost is out of the ground, to give the grass the advantage of a vigorous spring growth that will put it out of danger from drouth.

Roses, flowering shrubs, &c., should be pruned and dressed. Many people suppose that rose bushes and shrubs when well established may be left to themselves; and the consequence is, they become bushy and twiggy, the growth is feeble, and the flowers indifferent. They need frequent prunings, and top-dressings of good rich compost about their roots, to give them vigorous growth, luxuriant foliage, and a profusion and perfection of bloom. In pruning both shrubs and roses, it should not be forgotten that some produce their blossoms on young wood, and some on wood of last year:—In the latter case, a sufficient quantity of flowering wood must be left, cutting out the older parts.—*Horticulturist.*

Cabbages.—A correspondent of the *Horticulturist* says:—"It may not be generally known that cabbages readily grow and are easily propagated by slips. A stump may be put out in the spring, and the sprouts as they vegetate cut off, the cut allowed to dry, and then planted. When cabbages or cauliflowers throw off side shoots they may be used in the same way. Cabbages thus raised have short stalks, and are sure of being *true* to the parent. I have often pursued this method when short of seed."

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending February 28, 1854.

S. B. Batchelor, of Lowville, N. Y., for improvements in scythe fastenings.

Jno. W. Chittenden and Wm. C. Mead, of Vevay, Ind., for improved machine for splitting hoops.

Jno. P. Conger, of Newark, N. J., for improvement in salt kilns.

Lewis W. Colver, of Louisville, Ky., for improvement in seed planters.

Robt. W. Davis, of Rodgersville, N. Y., for improvement in churns.

A. K. Eaton, of New York, for improvement in machines for pulverizing ores.

Timothy D. Jackson, of New York, for improvement in dies for making seamless metal tubes.

Smith W. Bullock, of New York, assignee to Stillman, Allen & Co., of same place, for improvement in quartz crushers.

Michael M. Gray, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in railroad chair machines.

Thos. D. Henson and Geo. Robr, of Charlestown, Va., for improvement in seed planters.

Wm. Burnett and John Absterdam, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in the use of fusible discs in steam boilers.

James Renton, of Newark, N. J., for improvement in zinc white furnaces.

Frank G. Johnson, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for table, to hold bank notes, when cut.

A. S. Lyman, of New York, for improvement in air engines.

Wm. McBride, of Bristolville, Ohio, for improvement in machines for making bed-pins.

James Pitts, of Lancaster, Mass., for improvement in cotton-picker cylinder.

Jos. Sawyer, of South Royalston, Mass., for improved socket for bench-hooks.

Wm. Sumner, of Worcester, Mass., for improvement in organs.

Solyman Bell, of Marseilles, Ill., for improvement in harvesters.

George A. Rollins, of Nashua, N. H., for improved tool-rest for turning lathes.

John G. Snyder and Jos. Young, of Wheatfield township, Pa., for improvement in seed planters.

Linus Yale, of Newport, N. Y., for improvement in bank locks.

Jacob Zook, of Harrisburgh, Pa., for improved carrier for lathes.

L. Otto P. Meyer, of Newtown, Conn., for improvement in vulcanizing India rubber and other gums.

Jas. F. Brodhead, of Rondout, N. Y., assignor to Thos. Ritch, of Napanock, N. Y., for improvement in forcep saw-sets.

Stephen P. Ruggles, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in printing presses.

Abijah Hall and Sylvanus Sturtevant, of So. Paris, Maine, for improvement in sown-plows for railroads.

RE-ISSUES.

Jonas Holmes and Ephraim French, of Lee, Mass., for improved process of manufacturing variegated roving. Patented May 18, 1852. Re-issued Feb. 28, 1854.

Wm. F. Ketcham, of Buffalo, N. Y., for improvement in grass harvesters. Patented Feb. 10, 1852. Re-issued Feb. 28, 1854.

GUTTA PERCHA AND ITS USES.

Gutta Percha was discovered on the Malay Peninsula, in 1842. Like caoutchouc, with which it is identical in chemical composition, it is the exudation of a tree. Specimens of the gum were sent to the Society of Arts in London, and the gold medal awarded to the discoverer. Scientific men at once perceived that it would be of great value in the arts, and the demand for it has been gradually increasing, till hundreds of tons are now annually used.—The trade is principally confined to Singapore, but the tree is scattered over half a million square miles of territory in the islands of the vast Oriental Archipelago. The Malay name of the tree is *Percha*, and that of the sap or gum, *Gutta*.

The fine engraving on the next page represents a branch of the tree with leaves, flowers, and fruit. The fruit is said to yield a concrete, edible oil and a kind of *ardent spirit*. This is worth noticing, from the fact that Gutta Percha is insoluble in the strongest acids and alkalies, but is soluble in coal tar naphtha, and other spirits.

The sap circulates between the bark and body of the tree, which is lapped similarly to sugar maples. The sap is received in vessels, and immediately coagulates. The lumps of Gutta Percha as we have usually seen them, are about two feet in diameter, and are sold by weight. The cunning Malays sometimes take advantage of this, and place a stone in the middle of the lump, as the sap is running from the tree. Gutta Percha is a little lighter than water, and if a lump sinks in water, it may be known that it contains some heavy substance.

The purposes to which Gutta Percha is already applied are innumerable. It is unaffected by everything but heat and spirits. Moisture, or salt, or fresh water, does not affect it, and hence for belts in water mills, &c., it is far preferable to leather. For soles, it has been extensively used in England. We have worn these ourselves, and can testify to their comfort, and durability, in the wetest weather. They are glued to a leather sole, with a solution of Gutta Percha in coal tar naptha, and dispense entirely with pegs and stitches, so that every man can be his own shoemaker. They are, however, ill suited to our national habit of sticking our feet on the stove, for the heat would unglue them, and even on the side-walks in dog-days, we should soon, probably, be soleless.—We do not apprehend, therefore, though India rubber consciences are quite common, that Gutta Percha soles will become popular.

Gutta Percha, from the ease with which it can be moulded into any shape, and its hard resistant character at ordinary temperature, is admirably adapted for medallions, moulds, stereotyping, &c. It has, too, been successfully used to form large letters for printing purposes which, we are informed, are more durable than metal.

BRICK-MAKING MACHINE.

The *Farmers' Herald*, *London Artisan*, and several other of our English exchange papers, are giving glowing accounts of "Clayton's Patent Brick-making Machine," and a column or two of names of scientific men and statesmen, &c., who have recently been to see it operate. "It moulds the bricks at the astonishing rate of 1,000 per hour, with one horse." We have a machine quietly at work in this city, which has never been visited by Peer or Duke, M. P., or F. R. S., but which, nevertheless, will make, 1,000 bricks per hour, and is, in other respects, equal to Clayton's: and we have several machines in the country which work with still greater effect. It might be well for some of our Yankee manufacturers to take one of these machines to England, and show John Bull how to make bricks.

The *Tribune* thinks there are at present two discoveries most urgently required. The first is a method of hardening metal, so that *stone* may be cut with the same celerity and ease as we now cut wood with steel. The second is the production of heat, without *combustion*. It has strong hopes that these objects will be attained.

An oven heated with hot air is highly spoken of in Paris. It admits 14 charges of bread in 24 hours, and 2000 lbs. of bread can be baked for $0,50, whereas, in the ordinary ovens the same quantity costs from 60 to 80 cts. The price of this oven is about $600.

Mortar for Chimneys.—In building a chimney, put a quantity of salt into the mortar with which the inner courses of brick are to be laid. The effect will be that there never will be any accumulation of soot in that chimney. The philosophy is thus stated:—The salt in that portion of the mortar which is exposed, absorbs moisture from the atmosphere in every damp day. The soot thus becoming damp, falls down in the fire place. In consequence, there is never any accumulation, and as it is only a little that there is to fall, no inconvenience results. This appears to be an English discovery. It is used with success in Canada. —*Lewiston Journal.*

Speed of Lightning.—A wheel made to revolve with such velocity as to render its spokes invisible, is seen, when illuminated by a flash of lightning, for a moment, with every spoke distinct, as if at rest. The reason of this is, the flash is come and gone before the wheel had time to make a perceptible advance.

Domestic Economy.

Wash for Sore Mouth or Throat.—At this season of the year, sore mouths are frequent. A lady subscriber gives us the following receipt for a wash which is a sure cure:—Take half a tea-spoonful of salt petre, and dissolve it in half a tea-cupful of hot water, add a piece of alum about the size of a small white bean. Wash the mouth out with it three or four times a day. For sore throat use it as a gargle.

Boiled Meats.—Boiled meats are healthful, but as much of their juices escape into the water, they are less economical than when baked, unless the water be saved for soups or other cooking purposes. To boil meat, drop it into water already boiling *briskly*—the albumen near the surface will thus be coagulated, and less of the juices will escape. Let the heat soon subside and the meat boil *slowly*, as the slower it boils the more tender it will be. Rapid boiling does not cook meat any more quickly, but tends to harden it.

Hard water, or else water with a little salt in it, is considered preferable for boiling most kinds of meats and vegetables than soft, as less of the juices escape into the water. It is a good rule for all substances boiled for food, that they should not be suffered to stop boiling until it is done—if you wish to add water, add it boiling hot. Boil meat in as little water as will cover it. After the meat is cooked, a part of the liquor can be converted into gravy, and the remainder be left for soups and stews.

Hasket Stock.—Put on the feet and liver of the pig, with just enough water to cover them, with a little salt. Let them stew slowly; when the feet are tender, take them up, cut them in two or three pieces, but not take out the bones; chop the liver, return it and the feet to the liquor they were boiled in; set the stew-pan over the fire, add pepper, salt and sweet-marjoram to the taste. Roll a piece of butter in flour, stir in to thicken the gravy, add two glasses of port wine and serve it hot. Any kind of spice may be added.

To make Barley Water.—Choose the best pearl barley, boil it for a few minutes, then throw away the water and add fresh, in the proportion of a pint to an ounce of barley.—Boil quickly, and then let it simmer for an hour; strain and sweeten; flavor with lemon, or according to taste.

Educational.

Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

MORAL EDUCATION IN COMMON SCHOOLS.

The Honorable Secretary of State tells us that the Bible cannot be used in our Common Schools, under the recognition of any of our school laws. Or, what is the same thing, he asserts that the teacher has no *authority* in this regard: and I suppose if the teacher were in possession of the delegated powers of the district, if the whole district, with the exception of one man, wished the Bible introduced into school, by the same exposition of the Honorable Secretary, the *authority* of the teacher would remain the same—a *minus*, and not a *positive* quantity. Now, I do not design to enter into an examination of the doctrine contained in that paper to which I have referred, but will simply say, that while the Honorable Secretary has limited the power of the teacher, he does not produce, to any reflecting mind, any sufficient authority to substantiate the doctrine he sets forth.

Now, what is the authority of the teacher? What may he do, and what may he not do? He is the *teacher*, to whom, for the time being, is delegated the authority of the *parent*. It is his duty to establish proper discipline in his school, and he has also authority to enforce it. But what shall he teach? What hands shall prepare the proper aliment for the immortal mind? There is more, much more, for the teacher to do than merely to instill into the youthful mind the highly important principles of natural science. This is plain business—The primary laws of matter are few, and easily understood; but how intricate and obscure are the laws of immateriality! It is easy to demonstrate a mathematical problem, to trace the various relations of different forms of matter, or to expound the laws of language; but how to cast a proper influence over the *heart*, how to direct the moral nature of the child, is far more difficult. But has the teacher nothing to do in this respect? Is the teacher of a common school a teacher of *moral science?*

A writer in a recent number of the Rural, tells us, "the child is in the hands of the teacher, as clay in the hands of the potter." In some degree this is most fearfully true, nor can we make it otherwise. Day by day that youthful mind is developing; day by day the lump of clay is receiving impressions which will fade only with the mind itself. Must the child be taught Arithmetic and Geography, and not be taught how to think and act? It is not in the province of any physical science to do this.—Arithmetic enables the scholar to deal correctly with numbers, but it does not teach him the proper application of them in all cases. Geography brings the different nations of the globe beneath the eye of the scholar, but it does not teach him how to *feel* towards them. Can a teacher impart a knowledge of the natural sciences, and fail to enforce the great moral lesson found in every examination? Can he fail to exclaim, as he examines the various departments of creation,

"My Father made them all?"

The teacher has a moral influence, and hence he imparts moral instructions. He may do much. He may impart lessons, aside from those found in our common school books, which would be of great and lasting benefit to the mind. But some tell us the moral education of the child is the work of other hands. "Let the parent or the minister attend to that." But while it is the duty of the parent and minister to labor in this behalf, it is none the less the duty of the teacher. Children who listen daily to the instructions of their teacher, become accustomed to regard his word as nearly the highest authority. Then what power for good or evil has that teacher over the mind of the child! When that little immortal being is just beginning to discern ideas in the written language before him—when he is just transforming those hitherto arbitrary characters into tangible forms, is it not very important that he read something of the God that made him, and of his duties of love and obedience? Then, if ever, is the important time.

But shall the Bible be introduced into common schools? Why not? There is certainly no *law* against it. Is it not an excellent book—chaste, pure, elegant in style, and faultless in doctrine? It is almost the only book of morals that is free from sectarianism. It is our glory that we live in "free, Christian America!" that we can boast of a government founded on the *Bible!* O! how we love the piety and sterling integrity of our noble ancestors! And while we rather sneer at the "Catechism and Testament" of old New England times, is there not danger of forgetting how much we owe to that Testament? Shall we exclude from our common schools the chief cause of our patriotic glory? That spirit would turn our glory into shame. J. W. Barker.

Kendall Mills, N. Y.

Impressions made upon the youthful mind are among the most lasting. An early incident will be remembered when later matters are buried in oblivion.

GUTTA PERCHA BRANCH.

For description of Gutta Percha,—its discovery, history and uses,—see preceding page.

DO YOU VISIT THE SCHOOL?

Stop one moment, Father, let me ask you a question, which seems to me to apply closely to the success of your school at present, and in the future. While you send your children to that nursery of the mind, the common school, tell me, do you ever go there yourself and sit an hour or a day to see how they are progressing, not only in their studies, but also in their moral and physical education? While you are so careful of their interests at home, do you follow them to their school and scrutinize closely the character of the one under whose charge they are placed? Mother, you who, with that deep and fervent love which a mother only can feel, have watched that child from the cradle to early childhood, and now see your daughter just entering the joyous mazes of youth, or womanhood, do you visit that school, that you may know the influence which is hourly being exerted over her plastic mind? Whether that influence tends to elevate her and lead her to see the beautiful and holy as such, and admire accordingly, or if her mind is left to sink itself to the low enjoyments of the under strata of humanity, by a teacher who happens to belong to that genus? Brother, you who have sat upon these seats and perhaps received the first impulse toward being a man within these walls, have you no interest in the training of your juniors? Lastly of all; Sister, you to whom my scholars look up for example and precept, do you watch with the eye of a critic the one to whose care are entrusted those in whom you seem so much engaged at home? I sat and listened for an answer, but like an empty vessel, the ghosts of departed hours came back to my vision, as void of visits to my sanctum as the snow of the mountain is of impurity. And then I soliloquized, 'tis so in No. 1; is it so throughout the other districts? Why not visit your school? How do you know in what way it is conducted? Why not thus encourage your teacher by a visit; and more, why not encourage your scholars also? Then let me ask you, readers of the Rural, do you visit your school?

E. G. Cor.

Dis. No. 1, Ridgeway.

Education in Turkey.—The Boston Atlas states, on the authority of a recent English work, that since 1846 a law of the Turkish Empire requires every citizen, as soon as his children have reached their sixth year, to inscribe their names in the books of one of the public schools, unless he can prove his ability to educate them at home. At Constantinople it is reported that there are now 396 free schools, frequented by 22,700 children of both sexes. There are likewise six secondary schools with about 1,000 pupils. In order to gain an entrance into these, five years must have been spent in the free schools. There is also a high school for young men, who are intended for public employments, a college for the same object, a normal school for the education of professors, an imperial college of medicine, a military, a naval and an agricultural school. Of these schools the Sultan is superintendent, and he attends their examinations. The public libraries of Constantinople contain 70,000 volumes.

Warfare of Life.—It is the duty of every friend of humanity to arm himself for life's contest, and keep his armor ready for constant use. We speak not of wars with flesh and blood—it is a more noble war to which we allude. It is a contest for the supremacy of truth over error—the triumph of virtuous and honorable principles over those which are vicious and dishonorable.

Useful Olio.

PLANETARY PHENOMENA FOR 1854.

Mercury will be favorably situated for observation toward the end of February, during an hour after sunset, in the west, and particularly between 4th and 10th of March. In November and December he will be a morning star, and more favorably situated for observation than most people will be, at an early hour, to observe him. He experiences six conjunctions with the sun during the year—three superior, February, May, September; and three inferior, March, July, November. His apparent size varies from five seconds to twelve seconds of arc. The length of twilight makes July unfavorable for his observation. It is said that Copernicus was never fortunate enough to behold this planet.

Mars was in opposition to the sun Feb. 26—a beautiful telescopic object. This happens once in little more than two of our years. He is much nearer to us at this phase than when in the remotest part of his orbit; and his apparent magnitude is of course larger, varying from four seconds of arc to thirty seconds, or seven times larger. In the one instance he may be 50,000,000 miles from us, in the other 240,000,000 miles.

The Sun will be eclipsed May 26, beginning at Boston 5h. 27m. P. M., and ending 6h. 46m.—duration over two hours. It will be annular in this neighborhood, a phenomenon of rare occurrence. According to the Family Christian Almanac, it will move about 100 miles a minute, and be visible in the eastern part of Upper Canada, in several counties of New York State, in nearly all Vermont and New Hampshire, in the north-east corner of Massachusetts, and the south-western part of Maine. The ring will be about one-third of a digit wide. The eclipse will be central in 73 deg. 53 min. lon. W. of Greenwich, and 44 deg. 14 min. N. lat. Draw a line from one of these positions to the other, on the map, and you cross the towns and countries over which it is central annular. Its path will be about 100 miles wide, and will extend 50 miles each side of the line above described.

Jupiter will be an evening star from July 15 till Jan. 29, 1855, and an interesting object of observation. His apparent size varies from 30 seconds to 47 seconds of arc, according to his distance. He has four moons. Will be in opposition and brilliant July 15.

Saturn is very favorably situated for observation this year. His rings all attain their maximum inclination next August, then exhibiting the largest possible portion of its southern surface. They will reach to the upper and lower boundary lines of the planet.—Mr. Bond discovered a third ring encircling Saturn, Nov. 16, 1850, P. M. In November, 1852, Mr. Lassel announced this new ring to be transparent, like crape, and "the equatorial belts of a ruddy brown color, changing pretty suddenly at the southern edge of the most southern of these belts into a dusky bluish green color, much deepened around the south pole, the exact place of which seems to be marked out by a circular lighter shade." By a diagram in the London Almanac there appear to be five different rings, three dark and two light belts, surrounding this remarkable planet. It has also eight moons, continually changing. Saturn will be in opposition to the sun, Dec. 4.

Now, if we could be favored, during this year, with a good view of the comet of 1264 and 1556, which is expected between this and 1860, it would be an additional item to the insignia of a year beginning and ending with the Lord's Day. However, the astronomers place its arrival some four or six years ahead of the present time, and we shall not be likely to witness the grand spectacle till 1858 certainly. Every reflecting, observing and reasonable man will be content with the splendid exhibitions already before him.—*Boston Post.*

MIST, FOG, FROST.

Q. What is the cause of mist?

A. Currents of air from the water coming in contact with colder land currents.

Q. Why are the currents of air from the land colder than those blowing from the water?

A. Because the earth radiates heat after sunset, more freely than water, consequently the air which comes in contact with the land is colder than that which comes in contact with the water.

Q. Why are windows often covered with thick mist, and the frames wet with standing water?

A. Because the temperature of the external air always falls at sunset, and chills the window glass with which it comes in contact.

Q. How does this account for the mist and water on a window?

A. As the warm vapor of the room touches the cold glass it is chilled and condensed into mist; and the mist, (collecting into drops,) rolls down the window frame in little streams of water.

Q. Does the glass of a window cool down more rapidly than the air of the room itself?

A. Yes; because the air is kept warm by fires, and by the animal heat of the people in the room: in consequence of which, the air of a room suffers very little diminution of heat from the setting of the sun.

Q. Whence arises the vapor of a room?

A. 1st.—The very air of the room contains vapor.

2nd.—The breath and insensible perspiration of the inmates increase this vapor; and,

3rd.—Hot dinners, steam of tea, and so on, increase it still more.

Q. What is meant by the "insensible perspiration?"

A. From every part of the human body an insensible and invisible perspiration issues all night and day; not only in the hot weather of summer, but also in the coldest day of winter.

Q. If the perspiration be both insensible and invisible, how is it known that there is any such perspiration?

A. If you put your naked arm into a clean, dry glass tube, the perspiration will condense on the glass like mist.

Q. Why are carriage windows very soon covered with thick mist?

A. Because the warm vapor of the carriage is condensed by the cold glass, and covers it with a thick mist.

Q. Why is the glass window cold enough to condense the vapor of the carriage?

A. Because the inside of a carriage is much warmer than the outside, and the glass window is made cold by contact with the external air.

Q. Where does the warm vapor of the carriage come from?

A. The warm breath and insensible perspiration of the persons riding, load the air of the carriage with warm vapor.

Q. What is the cause of the pretty frost-work seen on bed-room windows in winter time?

A. The breath and insensible perspiration of the sleeper, (coming in contact with the ice-cold window,) are frozen by the cold glass and form those beautiful appearances seen in our bed room on a winter morning.—*From "Familiar Science," edited by R. E. Peterson.*

AERIAL VOYAGES OF SPIDERS.

The number of the aeronautic spiders occasionally suspended in the atmosphere, says Mr. Murray, I believe to be almost incredible, could we ascertain their amount. I was walking with a friend lately, and noticed that there were four of these insects on his hat, at the moment there were three on my own; and from the rapidity with which they covered its surface with their threads, I cannot doubt that they are chiefly concerned in the production of that tissue which intercepts the dew, and which, illuminated by the morning sun, "glitters with rubies and sapphires." Indeed, I have noticed that, when the frequent descent of the aeronautic spider was determined, a newly rolled turnip field was, in a few hours, overspread by a carpet of their threads. It may be remarked that our little aeronaut is very greedy of moisture, though abstemious in other respects. His food is perhaps peculiar, and only found in the superior regions of the sky. Like the rest of its tribe, it is doubtless carnivorous, and may subserve some highly important purpose in the economy of Providence; such for instance, as the destruction of that truly formidable, though almost microscopically minute insect, the Furia Infernalis, whose wounds are stated to be mortal. Its existence has been indeed questioned, but by no means disproved; that and some others, injurious to man, or to the inferior creation, may be its destined prey, and thus our little aeronaut unheeded by the common eye, may subserve an important good.

Mr. Bowman, F. L. S., says:—"We arrested several of these little aeronauts in their flight, and placed them on the brass gnomon of the sun-dial, and had the gratification to see them prepare for, and re-commence their aerial voyage. Having crawled about for a short time, to reconnoitre, they turned their abdomens from the current of air, and elevated them almost perpendicularly, supporting themselves solely on the claws of their fore-legs, at the same instant shooting out four or five, often six or eight, extremely fine webs, several yards long, which waved in the breeze, diverging from each other like a pencil or rays, and strongly reflecting the sunbeams. After the insects had remained stationary in this apparently unnatural position for about half a minute, they sprang off from the stage with considerable agility, and launched themselves into the air. In a few seconds after they were seen sailing majestically along, without any apparent effort, their legs contracted together, and lying perfectly quiet on their backs, suspended from their silken parachutes, and presenting to the lover of nature a far more interesting spectacle than the balloon of the philosopher. One of the aeronauts I followed, which, sailing in the sunbeams, had two distinct and widely diverging fasciculi of webs, and their position in the air was such that a line uniting them would have been at right angles with the direction of the breeze."

Sunday Reading.

(Written for the Rural New-Yorker.)

TIME.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

How rapid speeds the flight of years,
How swift time's fleeces fly,
Unheeding human hopes or fears,
Or pleasure's smiles, or sorrow's tears,
The living or the dead.
Unheeding how the storm may ride,
Or rude winds lash life's sullen tide.

No spell can bind the circling hours,
Or bid the tyrant stay,
On, tho' his presence blight the flowers
Of pleasure in youth's rosy bowers,
Which bloomed but for a day;
Tho' beauty from his path has fled,
And hearts lie crushed beneath his tread.

He marches over battle-grounds,
Where bones are bleaching bare,
And smooths the grassy hillock down,
As if a warrior of renown
Had never slumbered there;
And bids us mark how weak a pride,
The fame for which the hero died.

He hurries by while nations fall,
And kings resign their sway,
And ivied porch and ruined wall,
Spread like a dark and solemn pall,
O'er cities of to-day;
And proud hearts beat no longer high,
And weary forms lay down to die.

He will not pause, tho' at his feet,
A world in ruins lay,
Tho' pestilence and famine meet,
And desolation in the street
Grim stalketh at noonday;
Tho' fiercest woes are in his path,
"The seven vials of God's wrath."

But, mid that tempest's awful roar,
An angel form shall stand,
"One foot on sea and one on shore,
And swear that time shall be no more,
By God's Almighty hand."
Then shall the monarch yield his crown,
The sword and sceptre, Time lay down.

New Haven, Conn., Feb., 1854.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

A DEATH-BED.

What thoughts arise within me at the utterance of those few but touching words! Who is there that has stood beside a dying friend, and seen the death-struggle—the gasp for life, —the quick breathings—the last fond look—but feels a thrill pass through him at the mere mention of a death-bed scene?

But why this feeling of sorrow at the tho't of death? To some, death is sweet; they feel no terror at its approach, no longings for life; they wait, as it were, impatiently for its coming. Yes, the good man welcomes death with a smile, and exclaims, "O death! where is thy sting? O grave! where is thy victory?"

Who would not wish that such might be *his* last hours; that, when called to leave this beautiful world of ours, he might be prepared "to die in peace, sleep in Jesus, and be raised in the morning of the last day, to life eternal?" Then let us "live the life of the righteous, that our last hours may be like his." Neal.

THE IMMORTAL SOUL.

"The sun is but a spark of fire,
A transient meteor in the sky,
The soul, immortal as its sire,
Shall never die."

Thus Watts sweetly sings. Yes, the mind is immortal. Infinite wisdom had otherwise never implanted longings which all of earth leaves unsatisfied, or gifted us with capacity capable of indefinite improvement.

The brute is born, attains maturity, and hastens to depart. Its powers culminate and then sink into a decay ominous of extinction; whilst man's longest life closes upon an intellect yet in rapid development. The body, as it runs quickly through its cycle from youth to age, proves oftentimes, it is true, a weariness and clog to the prisoner within; but their union severed like a bird cage-freed, the disenthralled spirit will soar away on pinions imperishable.

Distinct as it is, in its nature, from the material, all analogy forbids that we should anticipate the mind's annihilation when that home where it briefly tabernacled has gone back into dust. Death involves a disintegration of parts; but in the immaterial we can conceive of no such separation, and hence can predict no decay. As the insect flutters from out its chrysalis in green and gold, to sport amid flowers and sunshine, so shall the purified spirit forsake its chrysalis, to dwell forever amid the beauties and brightness of heaven. There, in the fruition of its fondest hopes, will it find ample amends for all sorrow and every sadness, and participate in pleasures which those who deny a future—because they dread its awards—can never enjoy.

Then cheer up, travel-worn and Christian pilgrim. With thankful heart partake of such as thy present affords, and trust unwaveringly in God, assured that whatever betide, hereafter thy voice shall be attuned to angel harmonies, and thy home be in that city whose walls are jasper, and whose gates are pearl; along whose streets murmurs the crystal river, and in whose midst blooms the tree of life.—*Presbyterian.*

The Real World.—This which people call the *real* world is not real to me; all its sights seem to me as shadows, all its sounds echoes. I live at service in it, and sweep dead leaves out of paths, and do errands as I am bid; but glad am I, when work is done, to *go home* to rest. Then do I enter a golden palace, with light let in only from above; and all forms of beauty are on the walls, from the seraph before God's throne to the rose-tinted shell on the sea-shore.

Miscellaneous.

SONG FOR THE SEASON.

BY BARRY CORNWALL.

When the merry lark doth gild
With his song the summer hours;
And their nests the swallows build
In the roofs and tops of towers;
And the golden gorse-flower burns
All about the waste;
And the maiden May returns
With a pretty haste;
Then how merry are the times!
The Summer times! the Spring times!

Now, from off his ashen stone,
The chilly tobbaight cricket crieth:
And all merry birds are flown;
And our dream of pleasure dieth;
Now, the once blue laughing sky
Saddens into gray;
And the leaves sirrus sigh,
Dying all away!
Now, how solemn are the times!
The Winter times, the Night times!

Yet, be merry; all around
Is through one vast change revolving;
Even Night, who lately frowned,
Is in silver dews dissolving;
Earth will burst her fetters strange,
And in spring grow free;
All things in the world will change,
Save—my love for thee!
Sing, then, hopeful are all times!
Winter, Summer, Spring times!

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

POLITE LITERATURE.

The greatest of dramatists has said that there are

"Sermons in stones, books in the running brooks,"

meaning that Nature should be our instructor, since she is replete with lessons of faith, and love, and reverence. It is indeed a pleasure, and one of great value, to receive her silent, but effective instructions in her many and different schools. But a teacher, though perfect in moral excellence and wisdom, yet whose lessons are without introductions or explanations, is not always intelligible to the uninitiated. The uncultivated mind, save one of rare and peculiar organization, can seldom read "sermons in stones." It has been, and still is, the office of men of genius to point out the moral of nature, to trace the analogies between the spiritual and the natural. By the rude and ignorant man, the loveliest works of nature are disregarded. He cannot understand the voice of springs and fountains,—the language of flowers is unintelligible to him. The twinkling stars, the variegated rainbow, the gentle and musical whisperings of Æolus, the raging storm, the roaring thunder,—*all* are as mute to the untaught. Though they may produce an unconscious effect, he perceives not the soul of nature.

But the man who has visited the various schools of nature in company with the poet, finds that a primrose, for instance, will recall sweet thoughts of spring, bright memories of vernal seasons past, and brighter hopes of an everlasting revival from a state of wintry torpor. So much, and much more, has been accomplished by the great poets.

Happy, indeed, is he who has acquired a relish for polite literature. The most busy man is not always engaged in business. Mechanics and merchants, as well as the farmer, have their leisure hours. Even professional men cannot always be on the stretch of serious thought. To be idle during the hours of leisure, will certainly have a bad influence.—To have no employment subsidiary to that of a man's main pursuit, will often cause life to languish, even of the most busy man. Cheerful recreation is necessary to the mental as well as the physical state. Indeed, many cases of prolonged sickness might be traced to the want of some such proper recreation from our slavish devotion to business. But by the study of polite literature, we are entertained by the exercise of our imagination, and such entertainment is highly conducive to health. "Delightful scenes," says Addison, in his Pleasures of the Imagination, "whether in nature, painting, or poetry, have a kindly influence on the body as well as the mind, and not only serve to clear and brighten our imagination, but are able to disperse grief and melancholy, and to set the animal spirits in pleasing and agreeable motions. For this reason Sir Francis Bacon in his essay on health, has not thought it improper to prescribe to his reader a poem or a prospect, where he particularly dissuades him from knotty and subtle disquisitions, and advises him to pursue studies that fill the mind with splendid and illustrious objects, as histories, fables, and contemplations of nature."

When we speak of polite literature, let none mistake the *fashionable* novels for *polite*.—Novels might as well not be read, for they seldom make a person the better or the wiser for it, while in the majority of cases it were far better that they had been left entirely alone. As soon as the novel is excluded, we need not be told the meaning of polite literature. As poetry occupies the highest rank in this literature, and is one of the fine arts, it may be well to dwell a moment upon its excellences, compared with those of two of her sister arts,—painting and sculpture. While the latter can be presented to the eye only, poetry has the advantage of being presented to both the eye and the ear, and from its capability of being indefinitely multiplied, it is more generally diffused than either of the other two arts. The humble peasant may gladden his heart with the creation of the poet, as well as the prince in the gorgeous palace. The sailor upon the ocean can enjoy and preserve the works of the poet, as well as the nobleman in the costly libraries of the city. Poetry has another advantage in delineating the passions of the soul; for she can trace them from their cause to their effects, while the other arts can only portray some fleeting moment. Description is another advantage in poetry; she can soar from the brilliant beams of the sun to the glimmerings of pale moonlight, from torrid to frigid climes, giving, at the same time, all the interesting associations connected with every scene.

He who entertains a taste for polite literature, will find little time, and will have no inclination to read novels, nor will he be in hazard of being a burden to himself. For, by exercising a taste for poetry, we are not obliged to seek low company in order to waste time,—God's most precious gift,—but our minds are gradually raised above the attachments of sense, and prepared by the training received, for the enjoyment of virtue.

S. T.

University of Rochester, Feb., 1851.

ANECDOTES OF THE "LITTLE ONES."

The "wise sayings of children" have occupied considerable space in the "gossip pages" of the *Knickerbocker Magazine*, recently, and have thence been diffused pretty extensively through the newspapers. They show a curious compound of the really, witty, and odd ideas which the "little folk" entertain, and are not without touches of genuine wisdom, both amusing and profitable to their elders. I have known and "heard tell" of a variety of such sayings,—and below, write out a few of them for a corner in the Rural.—B.

A little boy had a colt and a dog he called and thought his, (though doubtless, the boy's *colt*, when grown up, was "father's horse,") and his generosity was often tried by visitors asking him—"just to see what he would say"—to give them one or both of his pets. One day he told a gentleman present he might have his colt—reserving the dog, much to the surprise of his mother, who asked:

"Why, Jacky, why did'nt you give him the dog?"

The boy, who had planned out a very sage stratagem of his own slily replied:

"Say nottin', say nottin, mother,' *when he goes to get the colt, I'll set the dog on him!*"

Willie F. heard of "Santa Claus," this Christmas, for the first time, and hung up his stocking with a great deal of wonder. Waking up in the night, and hearing the dog walking across the room, he says:

"Pa, Old Santa Claus is here; I hear him hopping 'round."

He was *sure* he had been there, when he looked in his stocking in the morning. How little it takes to fill to the brim the cup of a child's happiness.

What curious ideas children have of God and prayer, don't they? A "bit of a boy" was sitting in his aunt's lap, and kept putting his hand into her pocket, for which his mother reproved him. He was loth to stop, so she added:

"What! is my Frank going to steal? He will have to be taken to Batavia and shut up in the jail, if he does not keep his hands out of Aunt Betsey's pocket."

"Well," replied he, "I don't care if I am, I can pray to the Lord, *and he'll let me out quicker than percussion.*"

His father was "earnest in prayer," and "strong in faith,"—probably Frank derived his notions from him.

The following, which occurred in this neighborhood, may be found in the *Knickerbocker* for February.

"A blacksmith's little boy, some three years old, was often in the shop among the workmen, one of whom delighted in teasing him. One day he lingered long in the house near his mother; until, noticing his seriousness, she asked:

'What does my Lyman want, what is he waiting for?'

'Why, ma, I want to know who made me?'

When his mother had explained that question so puzzling to all 'little folk,' telling him that God made him, and the world, and all things, his smile returned, and he ran off to the shop as usual. As he came near the anvil, his tormentor exclaimed:

'Now, boy, I'll *cut your leg off!*'

His mother's lesson fresh on his mind, he did not shrink this time, but shouted back again:

'I don't care! I can go to *God's shop and get it mended!*'"

Sweet Thought.—Whenever we find our temper ruffled toward a parent, a wife, a sister or a brother, we should pause and think, that in a few more months or years, they will be in the spirit land, watching over us, or perchance we shall be there watching over them left behind.

AMERICAN TRAVEL.

The late celebrated Mr. Clay was a man of great resolution and considerable daring. He once told the following anecdote to a friend of ours:

"Traveling, in early manhood, in a public conveyance in a Southwestern state, he found himself in the company of three other persons, consisting of a young lady and gentleman, her husband, and an individual muffled in a cloak, whose countenance was concealed, and who appeared to be indulging in a *tete a tete* with Morpheus. Suddenly a big, brawny Kentuckian got into the coach, smoking a cigar, and frowned fiercely around, as much as to say,—'I'm half horse, half alligator; the yaller flower of the forest, all brimstone but the heel and ears, and that's aquafortis.' In fact, he looked as savage as a meat-axe, and puffed forth huge volumes of smoke, without reference to the company within, especially that of the lady, who manifested certain timid symptoms of annoyance. Presently, after some whispering, the gentleman with her, in the politest accent, requested the man not to smoke, as it annoyed his companion. The fellow answered, 'I reckon I've paid my place. I'll smoke as much as I —— please, and all —— shan't stop me, no how.' With that he looked dangerous, and rolled his eyes around as fiercely as a rattlesnake. It was evident he had no objection to a quarrel, and that if it occurred it was likely to lead to a deadly struggle. The young man who had spoken to him shrunk back and was silent.

Clay felt his gallantry aroused. He considered for a moment whether he should interfere; but experienced a natural reluctance to draw upon himself the brutal violence of his gigantic adversary. In that lawless country he knew his life might be sacrificed unavenged.—He knew himself to be physically unequal to the contest, and he thought, after all, it was not his business, Quixotically to take up another man's quarrel. Feeling pity for the insulted, and disgust towards the insulter, he determined to take no notice; when very quietly indeed, the cloaked figure in the corner assumed an upright position, and the mantle was suffered to fall from it without effort or excitement. The small but sinewy frame of a man, plainly dressed in a tightly buttoned frock coat, with nothing remarkable about his appearance, was seen, and a pair of bright gray eyes sought the fierce optics of the ferocious Kentuckian. Without a word, this 'lily fingered' passed his hand under his collar at the back of his neck, and slowly and deliberately pulled forth a long—extremely long—and glittering knife from its sheath in that singular place. 'Stranger,' he said, 'my name is Col. James Bowie, well known in Arkansas and Louisiana—and if you don't put that cigar out of the window in a quarter of a minute, I'll put this knife through your bowels, as sure as death!'

Clay said he never forgot in after life the expression of the Colonel at that moment.—The predominant impression made upon him was, the certainty of the threat being fulfilled, and apparently the same conviction impressed itself, ere long, upon the offender. During two or three seconds his eyes met those of Bowie. He was the weaker, and he quailed. With a curse he tore the cigar from between his teeth, and flung it, scowling, but downcast, out of the coach window. Upon this, Col. James Bowie as deliberately replaced his long knife in its eccentric hiding-place, and, without saying a word to any one else, or even vouchsafing a glance at any one, refolded his cloak around him, and did not utter another syllable to the end of the journey.—*New Quarterly Review.*

We talk of Adam and Eve as having been before the fall in a very happy condition; but one thing they missed—they were never children.—*Cor. Alb. Register.*

True. We never thought of that. Adam never played marbles. He never played "hucky." He never drove a tandem of boys with a string. He never skated on the pond, or played ball, or rode down hill on a bund-sleigh.—And Eve, she never made a play-house; she never rolled a hoop, or jumped the rope, or pieced a baby quilt, or dressed a doll. They never played "blind man's bluff," or "pussy wants a corner," or any of the games with which childhood disports itself. How blank must their age have been wherein no memories of early youth came swelling up in their hearts, no visions of childhood floating back from the long past, no mother's voice chanting a lullaby to the ear of fancy in the still hours of the night, no father's words of kindness speaking from the church-yard where he sleeps. Adam and Eve, and they alone of all the countless millions of men and women that have lived, had no childhood.—*Register.*

Winter.—The seasons of the year have been aptly compared to the various stages in the life of man. Spring, when nature bursts into new life, and with such grace spreads out its growing charms, amidst alternate smiles and tears, beautifully shadows forth the period of infancy and youth. Summer, with its full blown beauties and its vigorous powers, represents the maturity of manhood. Autumn, when the golden harvests are reaped, and the fields are stripped of their honors, and exhausted nature begins to droop, is a striking figure of the finished labors, the gray hair, and the advancing feebleness of old age. Winter, cold, desolate and lifeless, indicates with an accuracy not more remarkable than it is affecting—the rigid features and the prostrate energies of the human frame in death.—*Duncan.*

"Mother," said a Spartan boy, going to battle, "my sword is too short." "Add a step to it," was the reply of the heroic woman. So should it be with all our duties of life. When we cannot reach a height we aim at—add a step, and keep on adding until we reach it.

One of the most distinguished physicians of New England ascribes the fearful increase of cases of paralysis to the use of stoves in close rooms, particularly in sleeping apartments.

For the Ladies.

HOME SONG.

Now, thread my thimble in its case,
And store the spools away,
And lay the muslin rolls in place,
My task is done to-day;
For, like the workman's evening bell,
A sound hath met my ear,
The gate-clink by the street doth tell
Papa hath come, my dears.
Bear off the toy-box from the floor—
For yonder chair make room;
And up, and out, unbar the door,
And breathe his welcome home;
For 'tis the twilight hour of joy,
When Home's best pleasures rally;
And I will clasp my darling boy,
While papa romps with Allie.

There, take the hat and gloves, and bring
The slippers, warm and soft,
While bounds the babe, with laugh and spring,
To those loved arms aloft;
And let each look some comfort yield—
Each heart with love be warm,
For him whose firm, strong hands shall shield
The household gods from harm.
One fire shall light the gathering gloom;
For o'er all earthly hope,
We cherish first the joys of home;
A glad, rejoicing group;
And through the twilight hour of joy,
We turn from toil to dally
With thy young dreams of life, my boy,
And gaily fondle Allie.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE SNOW-DROP.

BY MRS. S. WILMOTH LLOYD.

Harbinger of early spring,
From the ground awakening,
Ere another flower would dare
Breathe the cold and chilly air,
Thou hast raised thy little head,
From its cold and wintry bed,
Like a messenger, to say
Winter chill hath passed away.
And we love thy presence well,
Little snow-drop! Thou dost tell
Lovely Spring hath come again,
Spreading sweets o'er hill and plain.

All along the woodland path to school, the early spring flowers blossomed. Before the snow-banks had left the shelter of the overhanging rock, the liverwort had sprung up, with its delicate and many-colored petals, decking some sunny knoll; and from the time our eager eyes first caught the tiny blossoms, our hands seldom went empty to school. Oh, how memory loves to linger around those early days! How I love to trace the history of those school companions! How I love to recall some event, trifling in itself, and only worthy to be remembered, because of its awakening some dormant power of the mind, or of impressing some great truth upon the heart!—Such a memory lingers around little Willie V——. Willie was the only son in a family of seven; and natural feebleness of constitution had made him an object of the tenderest care, not only with the parents, but with the sisters who accompanied him to school. The sisters were chubby, rosy-cheeked, red-haired children; the brother, delicate, with clear, almost transparent complexion, and jet black hair. Very timid in disposition, and gentle in manners, he was greatly endeared to us all.—I can see him now, with his pale cheeks, sweet blue eyes and black hair,—and the image tells me now, (although I did not know it then,) that our little playmate was one of those pure spirits who are lent a little while to earth—that the parents of Willie V—— entertained an angel unawares.

Spring had come; flowers filled our baskets and our hands, and thousands were left ungathered beside our path. Willie was passionately fond of flowers, and one noontime we found him lying on a sunny bank where violets grew. He said he was sick. His sister Harriet led him to the school-room, where sunbonnets and aprons made him a bed; and all the afternoon he slept, while a bright red spot burned upon each cheek. At night we literally carried him home—and many of us never saw him again. One week from that day he slept in the village church-yard, where his grave is now lost among the hundreds of nameless ones within its precincts. Well as if it were yesterday do I remember every particular of that humble burial: the little coffin with its black pall—the wagon containing the stricken parents and the almost broken-hearted sisters—the three other vehicles, and a few men on foot. As the procession neared the school-house, the teacher said, "They are carrying poor Willie to his grave! you may all go to the door;" and, under her direction, we ranged ourselves, in silence, with uncovered heads, on either side of the road, and, as the humble procession passed along, we strewed the pathway with fresh-gathered flowers. Tearfully we watched, until all were out of sight; then we entered the house, to listen to a very few words fitly spoken, and were quietly dismissed. How vividly everything comes back to me!—the teacher—the children—the old school-house; because then, for the first time, the reality of death impressed itself upon my mind.

That evening I met Harriet V——, and would have passed her without speaking,—for childhood has a strange awe of grief—but she caught my hand. "You have been to school to-day, Sonny?" "Yes," I answered. "Ah! how does it look there, without Willie?" For Harriet, home, school, everything had changed. To her, Willie was gone!

Often and often those simple, childish words come back again—for in the pathway of our life, we have to grow familiar with a mourner's place. We, who then stood before that school-house door, are—oh! how changed! Many are sleeping with Willie the sleep of death; others have learned, each in a different way, the stern lessons of life. We have all known how sad it is to grieve for dear ones gone to rest. The teacher has again and again been stricken! aye, her hearth is left desolate. In the church-yard, four graves tell the story of her household. A little while ago, I visited her. An empty crib in the chamber where I slept—a high chair set away in the corner—the portrait of a pure young girl—a miniature which she put into my hand, and turned away in speechless sorrow—told the tale of her bereavement. I thought of little Willie—of the few words she had spoken years ago, "You will all know what it is to weep for those you love; you will all one day die, too;" but I did not recall them to her memory. She has long ago forgotten them, and she will never dream how faithfully the solemn lesson is remembered by another.

Huntington, Ky.

WOMAN'S MISSION.

The longer I live the less grows my sympathy with women who are always wishing themselves men. I cannot but believe that all in life that is truly noble, truly good, truly desirable, God bestows upon us women in as unsparing measure as upon men. He only desires us, in his great benevolence, to stretch forth our hands and to gather for ourselves the rich joys of intellect, of nature, of study, of action, of love, and of usefulness, which he has poured forth around us. Let us only cast aside the false, silly veils of prejudice and fashion, which ignorance has bound about our eyes; let us lay bare our souls to God's sunshine of truth and love; let us exercise the intelligence which He has bestowed on us, upon worthy and noble objects, and this intelligence may become keen as that of men; and the paltry high heels and whalebone supports of mere drawing-room conventionality and young ladyhood withering up, we shall stand in humility before God, but proudly and rejoicingly at the side of man!—Different always, but not less noble, less richly endowed. And all this we may do, without losing one jot or one tittle of our womanly spirit, but rather attain solely to these good, these blessed gifts, through a prayerful and earnest development of these germs of peculiar purity, of tenderest delicacy and refinement, with which our Heavenly Father has so especially endowed the woman. Let beauty and grace, spiritual and external, be the garments of our souls. Let love be the very essence of our being—Love of God, of man, and of the meanest created thing.—Love that is strong to endure, strong to renounce, strong to achieve! Alone through the strength of Love, the noblest, the most refined of all strength—our blessed Lord himself having lived and died teaching it to us, have great and good women hitherto wrought their noble deeds in the world; and alone through the strength of an all-embracing love, will the noble women who have yet to arise work noble works or enact noble deeds. Let us emulate, if you will, the strength of determination which we admire in men, their earnestness and freeness of purpose, their unwearying energy, their largeness of vision; but let us never sigh after their lower so-called *privilege*, which when they are gifted with a thoughtful mind, are found to be the mere husks and chaff of the rich grain belonging to *humanity*, and not alone to men.

The assumption of masculine airs or of masculine attire, or of the absence of tenderness and womanhood in a mistaken struggle after strength, can never sit more gracefully upon us than do the men's old hats, and great coats, and boots, upon the poor old gardenresses of the English garden. Let such of us as have devoted ourselves to the study of an art—the interpreter to mankind at large of God's beauty—especially remember this, that the highest ideal in life, as well as in art, has ever been the blending of the beautiful and the tender with the strong and the intellectual.—*Miss Hewitt's Art-Student in Munich.*

Variety.—Grave and Gay.

Why is a carpenter who is putting a roof over a schooner, that fights on her own hook, like a girl weeping in solitude for her lover?

Do you give it up?

Because he is shedding a private tear."

"'Tis strange," muttered a young man, as he staggered home from a supper party, "how evil communications corrupt good manners.—I've been surrounded by tumblers all the evening, and now I'm a *tumbler* myself."

Severe.—"She has destroyed my hopes for ever!" exclaimed an infatuated lover.

"How?" inquired a sympathizing friend.

"*By realizing them!*"

Fights are very easily got up. All that is required are three participants, two blockheads, and a pint of new rum.

Nothing can we call our own, but death: and that small motel of the barren earth, which serves as paste and cover to our bones.

Correction does much, but encouragement does more. Encouragement after censure, is as the sun after a shower.

Fidelity, good humor, and complacency of temper, outlive all the charms of a fine face, and make decays of it invisible.

How many men we meet who "might be" something, and how few are!

Words are the daughters of the wind, but actions are the sons of the soul.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, MARCH 11, 1854.

THOSE PREMIUMS.—We have been unable, up to the present time, to go over our books carefully and ascertain the respective positions of the competitors for our Premiums. Extraordinaries excepted, we shall do this during the ensuing week, and announce in our next number the successful competitors for the January Premiums—and also give the respective positions of those competing for the April Premiums. As before stated, most of our agents and friends have preferred the *Specific* Premiums, leaving but few competitors for the Large Prizes. Our friends will please remember that both classes are open until the 15th of April ensuing, giving abundant time for effort. Read the following notice,—and see Premium List on next page.

Agents and Friends will please remember that we are publishing a large extra edition, and can therefore furnish back numbers of this volume to all new subscribers. Those disposed, and we hope they number hundreds and thousands, can yet form new clubs or make additions (singly, or in fives, tens, twenties, or upwards,) to those already started. We are prepared, this year, for the "long pull, strong pull, and pull all together," which the friends of the RURAL are giving, and shall honor all orders for the complete volume until our edition is exhausted. But as we are receiving hundreds of new subscribers daily, those who wish back numbers should not delay. We send from the beginning of the volume, unless otherwise directed.

Foreign News.

We have foreign advices by two steamers within the week, and another steamer is now due with still later dates, the news of the Nashville being dated Feb. 15th. Rumors are afloat as heretofore of efforts being made to continue negotiations, but the extraordinary war preparations which are going forward at all the naval stations, both of England and France, belie the statements which are made in favor of peace.

Unless the Czar recedes from his position, a supposition quite unlikely, the war must go on. Active and offensive operations will be commenced by the allies, both in the Black and the Baltic Seas, and the Autocrat may expect ere long to have a battery of Paixhan guns bombarding the walls of his capital. It will be a new era in European politics when the belligerents of Aboukir and Trafalgar range their fleets in one and the same line of battle against a common enemy, instead of against each other as has been the case in nearly every former period of the world's war history.

The English papers say the Baltic fleet of 36 ships, chiefly of the line, and powerful steam frigates, was to assemble in the Downs on the 6th, where it would be joined by the 10 French vessels, chiefly of 80 to 100 guns each. The whole fleet, which was to be under the direction of Sir Charles Napier, is intended for operation against St. Petersburgh. The steamer Hecla had already left for the Baltic to make surveys for soundings.

P. S.—Since the above was written and in type, the telegraph announces the arrival of the Cunard Steamer Alps, from Liverpool, Feb. 18, with later foreign dates, but nothing specific as regards the Eastern question. Breadstuffs, according to Liverpool advices, have declined.—The Collins steamer Atlantic, which was to sail from the same port on the 22d, is now due at New York.

The Nebraska Bill.

THE question on the Nebraska bill, after a most exciting debate which lasted all night on Friday, the 3d inst., was finally taken on Saturday morning at 5 o'clock, and the bill passed the Senate by a vote of 37 to 14, as follows:

YEAS—Messrs. Adams, Atchison, Badger, Bayard, Benjamin, *Breadhead*, Brown, Butler, *Cass*, Clay, Dawson, Dixon, *Dodge*, of Iowa, *Douglas*, Evans, Fitzpatrick, Geyer, *Gwin*, Hunter, Johnson, *Jones*, of Iowa, Jones, of Tenn., Mason, Minton, *Norris*, *Pettit*, Pratt, Rusk, Sebastian, *Shields*, Slidell, *Stuart*, Thompson, of Ky., *Thompson*, of N. J., *Toucey*, *Weller*, and *Williams*.

NAYS—Messrs. *Bell*, Chase, Dodge, of Wis., Fessenden, Fish, Foote, Hamlin, *Houston*, James, Seward, Smith, Sumner, Wade, and Walker.

Senators BELL, of Tennessee, and HOUSTON, of Texas, voted against the bill, and they are the only two from slave States whose votes are recorded on that side of the question; while on the slavery side there is ranged a phalanx of FOURTEEN SENATORS FROM THE FREE STATES!—Their names are printed in italics in the list of ayes, as recorded above.

Messrs. BRIGHT, TOOMBS and MALORY are sick, but would have voted for the bill. Mr. ALLEN, absent from sickness in his family, would have voted against it.

Messrs. PHELPS, PIERCE, COOPER, EVERETT, CLAYTON, and WRIGHT either dodged the bill or paired off, and did not vote. So the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, so far as the action of the Senate is concerned, is finally settled; and it remains to be seen what will be done with it in the House. One thing is certain, and that is this: if the feeling against the repeal is as strong at the North as it at present appears to be, these Free State Senators, who have aided to put the bill through, under the idea of making political capital out of it, have voted themselves into political perdition.

FIRE IN NEW YORK.—On the morning of March 5th, a tremendous fire broke out at No. 8 Spruce st., which spread with great rapidity, and speedily involved the adjoining houses, in one mass of ruins. The loss was over $300,000.

The Way of the Transgressor.

DR. GEORGE A. GARDINER, lately tried, convicted, and sentenced at Washington to 10 years' imprisonment for perjury, committed suicide March 3d, the day of his conviction.

The history of the case is briefly as follows: an appropriation was made by Congress to pay off claims of American citizens for indemnity against losses sustained by them in consequence of the war with Mexico. A Commission was appointed to hear and adjust these claims, and this Dr. GARDINER, by means of forged papers and affidavits, obtained some $100,000 as an indemnity for the alleged loss of a valuable silver mine owned by him, near San Louis Potosi.—Subsequent developments proved the whole claim to be a fraud, trumped up for the occasion, sustained by a tissue of the blackest perjury and skillfully prosecuted before the Commission, by distinguished Counsel, who, if they did not themselves know the depth of the villany, at least made a successful use of the instruments, *pocketed enormous fees out of the ill gotten spoils, and refused afterwards to disgorge!*

Over three years ago, the doctor was indicted, and has had two trials, the jury disagreeing the first time. The second jury, however, found a verdict of guilty, and to save himself from the ignominious punishment which was impending over him, the guilty man betook himself unbidden into the presence of a higher and a more awful tribunal. He died in great agony on the day of his conviction, it is believed by means of strichnine administered by his own hand.

A grave question in ethics is presented by this case, viz, whether or not legal Counsel, who lent their aid to the prosecution of the Gardiner claim, and who profited so largely by its success in the way of enormous fees, are not morally responsible for this man's suicide, and whether his blood will not be found on their skirts at the last day? Verily, "the way of the transgressor is hard."

PAID DOWN.—ROWLAND A. SMITH, local baggage master at New Haven, on the New Haven, Hartford and Springfield railroad, has been detected in the perpetration of a stupendous system of mail robberies. Mr. HALSTOCK, special agent for the department, traced the robberies to him, through means of decoy packages placed in the mails; and secretly watching the rascal, he caught him in the act of opening the mail bags and abstracting letters therefrom.

SMITH was soon after arrested, and, on searching his private desk and trunk in the baggage room, a large number of post-bills, envelopes, letters, drafts, checks, and notes, to the amount of some $30,000, were found. Also, upon his person were found about $800 in bank notes, embracing the money contained in several of the decoy packages. The arrest was made on Friday the 24th ult., and one week from that day, viz. Friday, March 3d, the felon was arraigned in the United States Court, plead guilty, and was sentenced by Judge INGERSOLL to hard labor in the State Prison, for a term of 27 years.

SHOCKING CASUALTY.—About 2 o'clock on the afternoon of the 2d inst., a new tubular boiler driving a fifty-horse power engine in the extensive car factory at Hartford, Conn., exploded with terrible effect, shattering the building from floor to roof, killing seventeen men, and injuring many others, several of them mortally.

About 300 persons were employed in this factory, and about 100 were at work in the section of the building adjoining the boiler-room. The engineer was filling his boiler with water, when the accident occurred, and probably the cause of the catastrophe was, as is too frequently the case, that the water had become too low, the boiler over-heated, and when the cold water was injected, the generation of the gaseous vapor was too rapid to escape through the safety-valve.—Its expansive force was consequently so great as to rend asunder the strong plates of the boiler, producing the most lamentable results.

CHARTER ELECTION.—As this number is closing for the press (Tuesday, P. M.) the Election of City Officers is proceeding—with the usual street accompaniments of music, clatter of wheels and tongues, and sundry other elements of "noise and confusion." There are three tickets in the field—one Whig, and two Democratic—Hard and Soft. Dr. MALTBY STRONG, Whig—W. F. HOGEBS, Hard—and ELEAZER CONKEY, Soft, are the candidates for Mayor. Dr. S. will probably succeed,—while the "City Fathers" will generally acknowledge Whig paternity.

THE CHRISTIAN TIMES is an ably conducted and handsome weekly, published at Chicago, Ill., by Rev. Messrs. J. A. SMITH and LE ROY CHURCH, at $2 a year. The Times is worthy the attention and support of our readers in the West, and especially of members of the Baptist denomination, whose interests it advocates. Mr. SMITH was for some years, and until recently, the able and highly esteemed pastor of the First Baptist Church in this city, and bears to his new field and profession the best wishes of hosts of friends, of all denominations.

SPIRIT-ILL ADVERTISEMENT.—The Roman Catholic paper and organ of Bishop HUGHES, in the city of New York, contains the following, including also the name and place of business of the advertiser, both of which we omit, not being anxious to aid in circulating the advertisement:

"—— ——, Importer and Dealer in fine old Wines and Brandies, Dublin Porter, Scotch Ale, and Segars."

Such advertisements are not out of place in secular newspapers, but in champion sheets of the different religious denominations, they are, to say the least, quite a novelty.

Congressional Proceedings.

Feb. 27.—SENATE—Mr. Cooper followed Mr. Cass in opposition to the Nebraska bill, and Mr. Brodhead took the floor in support of the measure.

HOUSE.—Mr. Babcock moved a suspension of the rules for the purpose of taking up the Senate bill, authorizing the construction of six steam frigates for the navy, which was disagreed to.—The Secretary of the Navy was requested to communicate to the House, whether in his opinion, the steamships employed in the Ocean mail service of the United States, are of proper construction to be converted into vessels of war.

Feb. 28.—SENATE—Many petitions were presented against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise.

The bill granting lands to all the States for the benefit of indigent insane, was taken up and amended, so as to give each State 100,000 acres, leaving the other 6,000,000 acres to be apportioned among them according to population and number of square miles. Bill ordered to be engrossed.

HOUSE.—Committee on elections reported against the petition from New York, contesting Mike Walsh's right to a seat.

A sharp debate of some length occurred on referring to committee of the whole, the bill granting to Wisconsin lands for railroad purposes. Before concluding, the morning hours expired, when the House went into committee on the Homestead bill. Mr. Dean proposed an amendment, that the lands shall be chosen in the Territories and not in the States, which was rejected.

March 1.—SENATE—Remonstrances were presented from many Senators against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, and the discussion on the bill was continued.

HOUSE.—The House resumed the consideration of the motion to refer to the committee of the whole, the Senate bill granting land to Wisconsin for railroad purposes. The House refused to lay the bill on the table, after a sharp debate, by a vote of 101 to 78.

Without further action on it, the House proceeded to the election of printer. Nicholson, 122; Gales, 48, and 33 scattering. Adj.

March 2.—SENATE—Mr. Clayton defined his position upon the Nebraska bill, and said he would vote for it. He had not concluded his speech at the adjournment.

HOUSE.—A bill was introduced granting the right of way for three railroads across the public lands from commercial points in California and Oregon. Ref. to Com. on Railroads.

Mr. Settlers asked leave to introduce a resolution requesting the President to open negotiations with Peru, either for the purchase of one of the Chincha Islands, or for abolition of the Peruvian monopoly. Not granted.

House then went into committee on the Homestead Bill. An amendment to the bill, proposing to change 25 cents per acre, instead of donating the lands, was rejected. An amendment providing that the bill shall not go into effect until one year after its passage, in order, as the mover said, to prevent the people of the West from stepping in at once, and selecting the best land, was also rejected. Before the disposing of the bill, committee arose, and the House adjourned till Monday.

March 4.—SENATE—The debate on the Nebraska bill was continued till 5 o'clock this morning, and was participated in by Messrs. Cass, Bell, Dawson, Norris, Sumner, Wade, Toucey, Fessenden, Hunston, Weller, and Douglas. At a few minutes past 5 the vote was taken and the bill passed by yeas 37, nays 14; after which the Senate adjourned to Monday.

The Legislature.

THE State Legislature continues to drag its slow length along in the consideration of an accumulated mass of private bills, and individual schemes with a sprinkling of matters of more general interest and utility. All eyes are turned, however, from the State Capitol to the more exciting drama now being enacted at the seat of the General Government, where the question of slavery propagandism, "like Aaron's serpent, swallows up the rest."

Among the petitions presented by Mr. ANGLE, member from this city, are two of special interest to our citizens, viz: For a Genesee Valley Canal Feeder; and for the reconstruction of Main-st. Bridge, in this city. Mr. ANGLE reported also upon the bill to provide for a commission to revise our City Charter, and it was referred to be reported complete, which puts it among the bills ready for final passage.

A report was made against extending the charter of the Ontario and Livingston Mutual Insurance Co.; which lies on the table.

The House concurred in the Senate's amendments to the bill authorizing Religious and Charitable Societies to mortgage their real estate.

In regard to the two great questions of the session, the *Tribune* says:

The present Legislature of our State was elected with two well defined and clearly avowed objects:—1. The perfecting of the Constitutional Amendment looking to the early completion of our Canals; 2. The passage of an act outlawing and prohibiting the Liquor Traffic. When the list of members elect was made out, it was well understood, alike by friends and foes, that these two measures had been passed upon and affirmed by the People, and that on the Legislature elect devolved only the duty of giving effect to the popular will. And, so far as the Canals were concerned, the general expectation was fully and unanimously satisfied.

Two-thirds of the Session has now elapsed, and neither House has yet acted decisively on the Temperance question. Bills have been reported in each, and abundantly debated, and pretty nearly matured; but that is all, thus far.

News Paragraphs.

☞ Lately, when a long freight train over the Northern Road reached Lowell, it was discovered that one of the cars was minus wheels. It was subsequently ascertained that the accident occurred at North Chelmsford, where two lengths of rails (thirty-six feet) were detached from their connection. Twenty-four cars passed over this break in safety, and without attracting the notice of any one on the train. The car without wheels hung safely by the couplings.

☞ During the late snow storm at Quebec, several avalanches occurred. One buried two youths, who were engaged under the mountain in sawing wood. After a lapse of twenty minutes they were dug out alive. On the same day, not far from the same spot, a man was covered to the depth of several feet, and lay beneath the snow six hours. When rescued he was in a very exhausted condition.

☞ The great-grandson of Defoe is living in poverty at the age of 77. He is the Defoe of Hungerford market, mentioned by Wilson in his life of the author of Robinson Crusoe.—Some literary men of London have been making up a sum of money for his benefit. Chas. Dickens has been among the most liberal of these.

☞ Some curious relics of Roman luxury have been discovered under the foundations of the old excise office, in Broad street, London.—A piece of tesselated pavement, of considerable beauty, has been found. The pattern is a bold representation of leaves and flowers, in their natural colors, executed in the usual way.

☞ A company of five negroes, the property of James Merton, of Gallatin Co., Ky., succeeded in making their escape on the night of the 16th ult. They had only to cross the Ohio river, when they were taken in charge by some friends who soon had them on their way to Canada by the "underground."

☞ The *Detroit Advertiser* of Monday last, says that a firm in that city have effected a sale of 200,000 bushels of corn, at 79 cents, delivered in Buffalo on the opening of navigation. The stock of corn is very large, and constantly increasing, and the same may be said of all the western ports.

☞ The Trustees of the village of Lockport have commenced a suit against the New York Central Railroad Company for the non-compliance of the Company with certain Ordinances passed by the Board, in regard to obstructions which have been placed by the former in the streets of that village.

☞ The Empress Eugenie having been prescribed exercise, she had a pair of skates made, fitted with wheels, and on these she skims the polished floors of the salons of the Tuileries.—If the Empress would busy herself about household duties a little, it would be quite as effectual, and a much more valuable exercise.

☞ A large bear, weighing about 200 pounds, was caught in a trap, in a barn in Stanford, Vt., not long since. Whether his object was mutton, or whether the extreme cold drive him to seek a comfortable lodging in the hay-mow has not been ascertained.

☞ Alexander Smith, whose worldly circumstances were poor enough, has been elected to the office of Secretary of the University of Edinburgh. We learn from his American publishers that over 20,000 copies of his poems have been sold in this country.

☞ The Roman Catholics of Boston contemplate the erection of a cathedral in the south part of that city, which shall out-do in dimensions, costliness and splendor all that this country has ever seen in the way of architectural splendor.

☞ The American Army is the most expensive in the world, and it would beggar the most wealthy nation in the world to keep up an army such as France has often done, and pay them as United States soldiers and officers are paid.

☞ Mat. F. and Robert Ward, charged with killing Mr. Butler, the school teacher, of Louisville, for punishing their brother, have been removed from Louisville to the Hardin Co. jail, where they are to be tried.

☞ The work of putting down the second track, between Buffalo and Batavia, on the Central railroad, was commenced on Monday last at the latter place, and will be completed to the former city by the first day of June.

☞ Frederick Tennyson, nephew of the great Alfred, has just published a volume of poems. There is no "family likeness" between the nephew and the uncle, but the former is only the feeble echo of the latter.

☞ The Erie Railroad Company have put on their road a telegraphic car which can be taken to any point remote from a telegraphic station, where an accident occurs, and communicate results both ways.

☞ It is intended, early in March, that a camp of thirty thousand English militia, shall be formed either at Chobham, or such other place as the general in command of the army shall deem fit.

☞ Statistics carefully prepared, demonstrate that scarcely one-fourth of the inhabitants of Philadelphia are regular church-goers; while in Boston it has been ascertained that one-half of its inhabitants are stated worshipers.

☞ Sir Robert Peel, (the second,) lecturing at Birmingham lately, said he had seen the grossest serfdom in Russia enervating the intellect of an immense population, upon whose rulers retributive justice was now to fall.

☞ M'Kay, Queen Victoria's piper, has gone crazy. He was allowed to be the first piper in Scotland. His duty was to play before the Queen and royal suite when at dinner, and at the dancing of the Scotch reels.

☞ Lieut. Mathews, of the Navy, who belonged to Com. Perry's Japan Expedition, and recently drowned while exploring a group of islands, was a native of Schenectady, where he was greatly esteemed.

☞ A poor, uninstructed youth, a sand-bearer on the river Arno, is now making a great sensation at Florence. Rossini has heard him sing, and declares that he is the finest baritone he ever heard.

☞ The steward of the steamship Africa was arrested lately on a charge of smuggling a large quantity of lace goods, which were seized in the store of an importing firm in New York city.

☞ The Senate of Rhode Island, by a majority of one, have passed a bill restoring all the rights of citizenship to Thomas W. Dorr. The House refused to concur in the passage of the bill.

News Brevities.

—— Sir David Brewster is engaged upon a new Life of Sir Isaac Newton.

—— Cholera has made its appearance at Balize, Honduras.

—— Two thousand colliers along the Monongahela river have struck for higher wages.

—— It takes 360,000 gold leaves to make an inch in thickness; and 170,000 silver.

—— Mille. Wagner has been appointed royal "chamber singer" to the King of Prussia.

—— The original manuscript of Byron's "Curse of Minerva," sold recently in London for $107.

—— Austria has an army of 450,000 men, at least 250,000 of which number were pressed into service.

—— Among the literary novelties of the day is a plan for publishing a new monthly magazine, printed in embossed type, for the blind.

—— The territory of Nebraska contains 136,700 square miles, and would make seventeen States as large as Massachusetts.

—— The steamers Samuel Dall and Ambassador, were burnt in Mobile Bay Feb. 26. Loss about $70,000.

—— The Supreme Court of Massachusetts has decided that the Maine Law of that State is constitutional, seizure clause and all.

—— The America carried off the pilot who took her out of Boston, not being able to put him off owing to the heavy sea.

—— The actual official vote on the Canal amendment was 216,110; for it, 185,802; against it, 60,356. So says the Albany Journal.

—— A bill has been reported in the Kentucky legislature appropriating $20,000 to the Clay Monument.

—— The Alabama House has passed the bill loaning to the Mobile and Ohio Railroad $100,000 at 6 per cent.

—— The time by railroad, from Pittsburgh to Philadelphia, is only fifteen hours, since the completion of the tunnel.

—— The Washington Globe says it employs a staff of sixteen short-hand writers in reporting the Congressional proceedings.

—— The Argus says, there has been an unusual amount of sickness among the members of the Legislature this session.

—— Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe is soon to be out in a new work entitled "Sunny Memoirs in Foreign Lands."

—— The proprietors of newspapers at Pittsburgh, are about holding a meeting to combine against the use of the telegraph wires.

—— A man fell into a well in Toronto and remained there all night, and was taken out alive next morning.

—— There are twenty vacant Congregational pulpits in Massachusetts now, and a still larger number in the adjacent Eastern States.

—— A bill is before the Ohio Legislature compelling insurance companies of other States taking risks in Ohio to place with the State authorities a guarantee to protect the insured.

—— Rev. Sebastian Streeter, of Boston, united three hundred and seventy-eight persons in the blissful bonds of matrimony in the year 1853.

—— Charles Fenno Hoffman, of Baltimore, a fine writer both in prose and poetry, is a confirmed maniac in the Hospital at Harrisburgh, Penn.

—— The Brantford Herald complains of unfairness in the U. S. journals in condemning Canadian hotels, railroads, eating-houses, women and waiters.

—— A Yankee traveler in Egypt, writes that the Americans are very often in those distant regions classed with Englishmen, doubtless from their speaking the same language.

—— The East India Company require to keep £9,000,000 of coin in their chests for the conduct of public business; in place of that they keep £16,000,000 all in hard coin.

—— Gov. Powell, democrat, vetoed a bill passed by the Legislature of Kentucky re-apportioning the congressional districts of the state, and the Legislature has passed it over his head.

—— The Cherokee Marriage ceremony is very expressive—man and woman joining hands over a running water, indicating that their life may flow on in one stream.

—— The Virginia House has authorized a contract with Galt, the sculptor, for a statue of Jefferson, to cost $10,000, and to be placed in the University of the State.

—— The three American sailors so long confined at Havana, have been liberated. They were confined for involuntary connection with a slaver.

—— The steamer Arrow took fire on her passage from New York to Newburg, last week Wednesday, and narrowly escaped total destruction.

—— Henry Ward Beecher is a man that always "comes to time." To meet an engagement at Brattleboro last Tuesday, he chartered an engine especially for the trip.

—— Mr. C. W. Field, of the National Theatre, Boston, has come into the possession of $20,000, by the dissolution of the Edinburgh Dramatic Fund Association.

—— A paper has been started in Lowell, Mass., to advocate the view that Christ's second advent will be made at some time during the year 1854.

—— Rev. Thomas Whittemore, a well known Universalist clergyman; is President of the Vermont and Massachusetts and the Fitchburg R. R. companies.

—— Five hundred millions of people, or one-half of the population of the whole world, are tipplers of tea—the beverage that cheers but not inebriates.

—— During the past year 112 ships have been chartered to bring guano from the Chincha Islands to the United States. Their cargos will amount to nearly 75,000 tons.

—— A paper at Bath, Me., states that the work has been commenced on, and the contracts have been made for a fleet of thirty ships, averaging 1,300 tons each, to be built at that place.

—— An Irishman has been justly sentenced to the House of Correction in Boston, for pouring boiling water from a tea kettle upon his wife, scalding her badly.

—— The New York and Erie Railroad Company are about to shorten their road between Olean and Corning. The distance saved is twenty-five miles.

—— Mr. Barfanti, formerly an American citizen, and a volunteer in the Mexican war, has been promoted to the rank of Major in the Turkish army.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Andes.

BOSTON, March 1.

The Andes from Liverpool on the 14th, arrived at Boston March 1st.

The Cunard company advertise that in consequence of the Niagara being taken by government, the propeller Andes will take her place. Government has chartered 13 steamers to convey troops to Malta.

The Andes proceeds to New York, after discharging cargo, and returns again to Boston, to take mails for Liverpool.

The steamer Great Britain arrived at Liverpool the 14th, in 68 days from Melbourne, Australia.

Great excitement prevails in Lombardy. Radetzky had issued a proclamation to arrest all persons spreading false reports, creating much excitement in Italy.

Schamyl with 10,000 men is reported to be marching against Zakiatila, a very important military position belonging to Russia.

LONDON.—A new Reform Bill was introduced into the House of Commons on the 13th by Lord John Russell. The details of the bill are distasteful both to the Conservatives and Liberals.

The following are the steamers taken by government from the General Screw Steamship Co.: Propontis, Cape of Good Hope, Golden Place, and Josau. From the Oriental Co., the Hymalaya, Manilla and Ripon. From the Canard Co., the Niagara and Cambria. From the Australia Co., the Victoria.

It is expected that Lord Raglan is to have the chief command, and that the Duke of Cambridge, Earl Cardigan, Generals Evans and Brotherton are to have appointments.

The French government continues its war preparations with great activity. The Brest fleet has been ordered to sea immediately.

A reported serious conflict took place on 29th of January at Trojuna, with a great loss to both sides. The Turks retreated to Kalafat.

It was confidently announced that a manifesto signed "Nesselrode," was shortly expected at Vienna, in which the Czar will announce to the world his final intentions.

A camp of 40,000 is being formed on the sea of Marmora, near Constantinople. Gen. Guyson has commenced offensive operations in Asia against the Russians. Kalafat is infested by 60,000 Russian troops, and the Czar has given orders to every fort to drive the Turks out of Lesser Wallachia without further delay.

The Russian corps had formed a semicircle, the extent of which was about 35 English miles around the Turkish position at Kalafat.

Arrival of the Nashville.

THE Nashville arrived at New York March 5. She left Havre on the 15th ult. Her news is two days later.

The Nashville, when off Portsmouth, England, passed through the English fleet, about to sail to the seat of war.

It details the enormous military and naval preparations going on under the auspices of both England and France for attacking Russia as well in the Baltic as in the Black Sea.

Thirty British ships of the line and frigates, with ten or twelve French men-of-war, largest class, were to assemble in the Downs on the 6th of March, for service in the Baltic.

In all the dockyards and arsenals of England and France, the greatest activity prevails.

The autograph letter, addressed by the Emperor Napoleon to the Czar, must have brought the long agitated eastern question to a crisis—An answer was expected by the 22d of Feb.

Spirited debates on the war question had taken place in the British Parliament.

MARKETS.—At Liverpool, on the 14th, meat was sold at about late rates, but flour was difficult to move at 6d per bbl. lower.

Indian Corn finally offered at a reduction of 2s.

The Money Market retained an easy character.

The steamer Great Britain, from Australia, with £1,650,000 of gold on freight, had arrived in England.

The Russians are committing dreadful excesses on the peasants of Wallachia, who had refused to submit to the burdens imposed upon them.

The women and children of their villages had been massacred.

The French Government had addressed a strong note to King Otho, in consequence of the discovery of French correspondence.

Advice from Asia state that Schemyl was pushing forward his armaments with great energy.

The first battalion of the Coldstream Guards marched through London on the 14th, on their way to Chester, previous to their embarkation to the Mediterranean, and were received by the people with extraordinary demonstrations of enthusiasm.

The autograph letter of the Emperor Napoleon to the Czar of Russia proposes a treaty of peace on the basis of the Vienna note, modified by Turkey, and that negotiations take place direct between the Russian and Turkish ambassadors.

The French squadron under admiral Beuat was to take on board 12,000 troops and proceed to London to join the English squadron awaiting them there to take on board 4,000 more troops, when both squadrons will sail for the Levant. Nothing from Kalafat.

Arrival of the Alps.

THE Cunard steamer Alps arrived at Boston about 9 o'clock this morning, March 8th.

The political news possesses no feature of special interest. Turkish and Russian matters continue essentially unchanged.

MARKETS.—Flour, at Liverpool, declined on the week 6d, but Wheat was active at last week's prices. Corn, declined 2s, on the week. Provisions, without material change. Cotton, active and rather higher; sales 70,000 bales.

Consols, declined ¼.

EFFICIENCY OF SUB-MARINE TELEGRAPHS.—A correspondent of the *New York Tribune*, writing from Paris, says:—"During the uncommon cold weather which we experience, here in the latter part of December, and in the beginning of the present year, the electro magnetic telegraphs were much interrupted from snow and ice, while the sub-marine telegraph rendered uninterrupted service. To avoid these difficulties, the administration have determined to place the wires between Paris and London under ground. The sub-marine line continues to work well, and experience has shown that Wheatston's needle apparatus is the best suited for sub-marine transmissions. The same kind of apparatus will be employed between Madrid and Bayonne.

California News.

Arrival of the Empire City.

NEW YORK, March 4.

The Empire City from Aspinwall, Feb. 22d, arrived bringing the California Mail, passengers and specie of the 1st of Feb.

The Aspinwall Courier of the 22d says: Secretary Marcy has instructed the Mail Steamship Company not to pay the tax of ten per cent., imposed on the steamers by the New Grenadian Government, informing them that the United States will not permit such tax to be enforced.

Panama dates are to the 20th of February.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to rob Gen. Wool's party, while crossing the Isthmus.

Dates from Valparaiso are to the 24th, and Callao to the 23d of January.

A large fire had occurred at Guaquil, on the 27th of December, destroying $100,000 worth of property.

Peru still unquiet, Bolivia threatening instant invasion.

Domingo Elias is about to march upon Lima with a force of 3,000 men, but was awaiting the results of a revolution in his behalf in the Provinces of Tacnam and Arequipa.

There are rumors of a revolution pending in Chili. The minister had resigned.

Cavallo, formerly minister to the U. States, had been appointed Minister of Foreign Affairs.

The new steamer America, for San Francisco, and El Pinero, for the Southern coast, left Panama on the 8th of Feb.

☞ Among the bills recently presented to the Comptroller of New York for payment, was one from A. T. Stuart & Co., for one hundred and six pairs of gloves, purchased by the members of the late Common Council for the celebration of the "glorious fourth" last year! The bill was not paid, and has now been presented to the Board of Aldermen.

☞ The boy Pierce, of Dorchester, Mass., who made himself so infamously notorious by his barbarous treatment of two of his fellow school-mates, on account of an old school grudge, sailed for Calcutta on Friday night. His bonds will be forfeited, and doubtless paid by his father. These are in one case $200, and in the other $500.

Marriages.

In Candor, N. Y., on the 22d day of February, 1854, by the Rev. J. WITCOMBE, Mr. PHILIP HIBBARD, of Caton, Steuben County, and Miss SUSAN M. MULKS, of Caroline, Tompkins County, N. Y.

[The gold dollar received with above notice, indicates that the "Golden Rule" is not yet forgotten. The example is eminently worthy of imitation!]

In Andover, Mass., Feb. 22, 1854, by Rev. M. G. PRATT, THOMPSON C. MUNNELLS, Esq., of Geneva, N. Y., and Miss CARRIE E. PRATT, of the former place.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE Empire City from Aspinwall arrived at New York on the 4th. She had on board about half a million in gold. The Canada for Liverpool on the 1st, took out $150,000, but the Baltic which sailed on the 4th, had no specie on board. A vessel recently arrived at England from Australia imported £1,600,000, or nearly *eight millions of dollars!* Although the direct influence of such importations into a foreign country is not felt in our money market, yet it is an additional stream poured into the great ocean of commerce, which like the natural ocean seeks its own level all over the world. It makes but very little difference in the end, to which of the commercial emporiums the tide of precious metal leads, for it rapidly flows out again to meet the multiplied demands of commerce in all directions.

The aggregate imports of the year thus far are $29,040,283, against $28,985,751 same time in 1853, showing an increase of only about half a million of dollars, while the exports of merchandise and produce show an excess of $4,700,000, as compared with last year.

The amount in the United States depositories on the 30th ult., subject to draft was $26,600,000, of which there is in the New York Sub Treasury over seven millions.

The winter business on all the Railroad lines has been very great, and they are now actively engaged pulling everything in order for an unprecedented spring business.—The warehouses throughout all the Western lake ports are filled to their utmost capacity with produce awaiting shipment East at the opening of spring, which is now at hand.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, }
Rochester, March 8, 1854. }

THE markets for breadstuffs still show a weakened price from various causes both home and foreign. The report of enormous accumulations of Grain and Flour at the West now awaiting the opening of navigation to move forward, causes Eastern buyers to hold off until the reception shall furnish a more abundant supply; and the news from abroad indicates a decline in foreign ports. Still the nominal price of wheat is as high as last week, but with extremely limited sales. Small lots, where purchases had to be made have within the week changed hands at two dollars, but these quotations are too high and $1,94 should be regarded as the maximum limit for wheat. Flour $9@9,25.

Corn lower, and quoted at 76c. per bushel. Oats unchanged.

Pork and beef nearly the same as last week but mutton carcasses higher, and now selling at 5@5½c.

Eggs declining, and offered at 16@18c.

Hay, in consequence of mild weather and the certain indications of approaching spring, is lower, first quality being offered at $12 per ton.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.	**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**
Flour, bbl.....$9,00@9,25	Apples, bush.....50@75c
Wheat, bu.....1,88@1,94	Do. dried.....$1,25
Corn.....75c	Potatoes.....62½@75c
Oats.....40@42c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**
Rye.....00@00	Slaughter.....5@6c
Barley.....70c	Calf.....@10c
Buckwheat.....60@65	Sheep pelts.....$1@1,75
Beans.....$1,25	Lamb do.....75c@$1
MEATS.	**SEEDS.**
Pork, mess bbl.....$16,00	Clover, bu.....$5,50@6,75
Do. cwt.....7,00	Timothy.....2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl..10,00@10,50	Flax.....1,25
Do. cwt.....$6,00	**FUEL.**
Mutton carcass.....5@5,50	Wood, hard.....4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb.....6@9c	Do. soft.....2,50@3,00
Shoulders.....6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton.....$10
Chickens.....9c	Do. Scranton.....6,25
Turkeys.....10c	Blossburg.....6,00
DAIRY, &c.	Do. Char.....8@10c
Butter.....15@17c	**SUNDRIES.**
Cheese.....8@10c	Salt, bbl.....$1,50
Lard, tried.....@9c	Hay, ton.....7@12
Do. leaf.....10c	Wool, lb.....35@45c
Tallow.....12c	White fish, bbl..$3,50@3,50
Eggs, doz.....16@18c	Codfish, ₹ quintal.....4,50
Candles, box.....14½	Tribut, bbl.....8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—March 6.

FLOUR—The demand for West and State is less active and prices 12½c lower. Inquiry for shipping very light.—Few letters received by the Nashville; these favorable.—Canadian quiet. Sales at $7 75. Sales of Western canal, $7 75@81 com to straight State; $7 75@8 mixed to fancy Mich and com to good Ohio.

Rye flour heavy. Sales at $5 50 for fine, and $6 50 for super.

Corn meal lower, $3 87½ Jersey.

GRAIN—Little variation in wheat, although to sell freely some concession must be made. Sales white Genesee 197½; red Jersey 170.

Rye held at 118.

Oats dull and plenty, 50@55 State and West; 45@47 Jersey.

Corn offered freely with light export demand. Prices 3 @6c lower. Sales at 83 for mixed South; 83@84 Jersey and South yellow; 84@85 white South; West and mixed inactive, 83@81.

PROVISIONS—Mess pork $15 87@16 prime $13 25@13 37.

Lard heavy, 9½@10½.

Butter and Cheese unchanged.

STOCKS—New York Central bonds 93½; New York Central Railroad 111.

MONEY—In active demand. First class paper 5@9.

ALBANY MARKET—March 6.

There is nothing of moment doing in Flour. Buckwheat Flour is selling in the street at $3,12 per cwt.

Rye $1,10. Corn 83@86c. Oats 48@49c. Barley 95@81.

Dressed Hogs are quiet; small sales still for $6@6,50, and corn do. $6,50@7,50.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Feb. 27.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day, 1,970 Beef Cattle; offered during the week 2,013.

The bad weather prevalent for some days past has had some influence in lessening supplies. 150 left over.

Prices—Beeves ran at from 8½@10½c per lb.

Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to $60.

Veal Calves at from 4@7c. per lb.

Sheep—From $3 to $10.

Swine—6 cents per lb., gross.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—Offered 75 Cows and Calves, and 3,500 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices—Cows and Calves from $28 to 37@01. The last is the highest price quoted for some time.

Sheep—From $1,25@5. A lot of 300 head extra brought $9@10. Left over 150. Lambs—From $2,75 to $5.

A number of Beeves (68) also sold here at $8,50@10.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head.)—At market, 300 Beeves, 60 Cows and Calves, 25 Veal Calves, and 3,500 Sheep and Lambs. Market improved.

Prices—Beeves from $8,00 to $10.

Cows and Calves—From $25 to 35@53.

Veal Calves—From 5c to 7c.

Sheep—From $2,75 to 4,50@7.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—Offered 140 Beeves, and 53 Cows and Calves.

Prices—Beeves from $8,00 to $10.

Cows and Calves—From $25 to 35@50.

Swine Report—Union Drove Yard—Received during the week 1,160 Hogs. The supply has been equal to the demand for the week, and prices unchanged; corn hogs 6c. gross and 7@8c. net; still hogs 5½c. gross, 7@7½c. net.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—March 6.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—630 at market. Prices—Extra $7,75; 1st qual $7,25; 2d do, $6,50; 3d, $6.

Cows and Calves—10 in market. Prices range from $25 to 26@45.

Sheep and Lambs—1,000 in market. Prices at from $3,50@4. Some extra at $4,50.

Swine—450 in market. Prices—Stores, $4@4,50; fat hogs, $5@5,50.

Remarks—The market was not quite as good this week as last on Cattle. About the same on other stock.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—March 1.

At market 240 Cattle—about 240 Beeves, and no Stores; consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $8,50 ₹ cwt; first quality $7,75@8; 2d, $7@7,50; 3d do, $6,75; ordinary $5@6,50.

Hides—$6,50 ₹ cwt. Tallow, $8,50@9.

Pelts $1,37@1,50. Calf skins 11@12c ₹ lb.

Veal Calves—$6, 7@9.

Barreling Cattle—$5,75, $6@6,75.

Stores—Working Oxen—No sales.

Cows and Calves—$24, 25, 30, 41, 45, 48, 62@63.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$25, 28@32.

Three years old—$41, 45, 50@52.

Sheep and Lambs—702 at market.

Prices—Extra $6, 7, 8, 9@12.

By lot—$1,50, 4,75, 5@6. Most of them were extra.

Swine—In demand at an advance.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—March 2.

At market 800 Beef Cattle, 18 pairs Working Oxen, 95 Cows and Calves, 700 Sheep, and 270 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $8,00; first quality $7,75; 2d, $7,25; 3d $7; ordinary $6,75.

Working Oxen—$85, 100, 120@135.

Cows and Calves—Sales $20 24, 26, 30, 36@45.

Sheep—Sales $4, 4,50, 4,75@5.

Extra—$5,50, 6, 7, 8@9.

Swine—5c. Retail 5½@6½c.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET—March 2.

Beef Cattle—Offered during the week 1,500. Prices—$8,50@11,50 per 100 lbs.

Cows—Sell at from $15 to $40 each.

Hogs—Offered 600. Prices from $7 to $7,75 per cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—Sell at from $2,50 to $5,50, as in quality.

Publisher's Notices.

THE RURAL FOR 1854.

Rare Inducements to Agents and Others.

As heretofore announced, the Fifth Volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, for 1854, will be materially improved, the Proprietor having determined that it shall in all respects excel either of its predecessors, and all contemporary journals. He also offers greater inducements than ever before to each and all disposed to act as agents or form clubs. The attention of all interested is respectfully invited to the following list of very liberal

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS!

1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) to the RURAL NEW-YORKER—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 16th of April, 1854.

2. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

4. TWENTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (fourth) greatest number.

5. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6. TWELVE DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7. TEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

IN order to reach and reward EVERY ONE who may lend a portion of influence in support of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to those who do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, the following liberal gratuities:

1. FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, or a copy of WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, (or $6 in Ag'l Books,) to EACH PERSON sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six month subscriptions proportionally,) according to our terms, previous to the 16th of April, 1854.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the RURAL, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers, as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1853, to every person remitting for THIRTY subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting for TWENTY copies, ($25,) we will give an extra copy of the RURAL, and four (the present and three past) volumes of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or,

5th. To every one remitting for TEN copies ($15,) an extra copy of the RURAL and three volumes (past or present) of the WOOL GROWER—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in Books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies ($10,) an extra copy of the RURAL, either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound Vol. of Genesee Farmer for 1848 or '49.

7th. To every one remitting for THREE copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound volume of Genesee Farmer for 1848 or '49.

8th. To every person remitting for ONE copy ($2,) we will give a copy of either volume Wool Grower or the Farmer for 1848 or '49 as preferred.

ALL competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. Three Copies, one year $5 Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Names of subscribers written on the papers if desired, however large the club. Club papers sent to different offices if desired.

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who send advertisements without payment will understand from the above why they are not inserted.

FAIRFIELD ACADEMY.

THE next term of this Institution, located at Fairfield, Herk. Co., N. Y., will commence on Monday, April 10, and continue 14 weeks.

The Professors and Teachers connected with the Institution are distinguished in their profession; the Libraries, Apparatus, and Buildings extensive, and the price of tuition, &c., low. Students from a distance will leave the Railroad either at Little Falls or Herkimer, thence by daily stages (8 miles) to Fairfield. (218-3t) J. MATHER, *Sec'y.*

A BOOK FOR ALL SEASONS.

JANUARY and JUNE; or, Out-Door Thinkings and Fireside Musings. By BENJAMIN F. TAYLOR. 1 vol. large 12mo., Illustrated. Price, in handsome cloth binding, $1,00.

The first edition of 2,500 copies of January and June, were mostly taken by those who had already some acquaintance with the writings of Mr. Taylor. No book has appeared lately which has been received by the press of the country with such universal favor. In issuing the 4th thousand, the publisher begs leave to call the attention of the public to the following extracts from Notices of the Press:—

"It comprises a series of articles clothed in the most graceful and poetic imagery imaginable. Mr. Taylor is one of the most glowing writers of the day. 'January and June' ought to be on every book table in the country."—*Olive Branch, Boston.*

"What book is better fitted for the book table than such a volume as this?—one that you take up in an idle moment, and reading half a dozen pages, you make the moment no more an idle one, but one in which you have learnt some new philosophy of life. Mr. Taylor's book is a prose poem of the purest style."—*Palladium, Worcester, Mass.*

"Mr. Taylor has a style peculiar to himself in drawing apt illustrations, and imagining things which seem to live and breathe."—*Daily Times, Hartford, Conn.*

"It is a series of sketches suggested by the different seasons of the year, pure in sentiment, and very gracefully written."—*New York Observer.*

"It unfolds the interior aspects of life, the deeper and more pathetic passages of human experience, in a view of pensive moralizing which is not without a beauty of its own, and which will touch the sympathies of many hearts."—*Harper's Magazine.*

"Some may object to the style as being too stilted, but we can assure them the book is not made up of sickly sentimentality, but is full of original and striking thoughts, beautifully elaborated, and calculated to make all who read it better."—*Home Journal, N. Y.*

Such notices might be extended to columns.

The book is for sale by all the booksellers in the principal cities in the Union, and by the publisher,

SAMUEL HUESTON, 139 Nassau st., N. Y.

Lately published, The Attorney, by John T. Irving, Esq., author of John Higgs, a story now in progress in the Knickerbocker Magazine. Also Harry Harson, by same author.

Each in one volume of nearly 400 pages, with illustrations. Price $1,50 each.

January and June, Harry Harson, and The Attorney, will be sent, *post paid*, for one dollar each, sent to the publisher.

218-tf SAMUEL HUESTON, 139 Nassau st., N. Y.

SOON IT WILL BE TIME TO PLANT!

AT the Rochester Seed Store opposite the Arcade, on Buffalo-st., I can supply all kinds of Seeds, and the implements usually wanted by the farmer or gardener. I have Seeds of my own growing; also those of my own importation from England, France and Germany, which I will sell at as low rates, as can be had in this country, both at wholesale and retail.

Clover Seed.—Medium from Ohio, and the large kinds grown in this county, at market prices.

Timothy Seed—from Wisconsin, at market prices.

Peas.—Large Marrowfat—Early Washington—Early Kent, (the earliest variety)—Early Prince Albert, (imported)—Blue Imperial (imported)—and all the other varieties worth cultivating, by the bushel or quart.

Beans.—Lima—China red—Eye, &c.

Corn.—Stowell's Evergreen Sweet Corn, at 50 cents per quart.

Mexican Potatoes—of my own raising, at $5 per barrel delivered at the R. R.

Osage Orange.—New seed, just from Texas and Nebraska at $10 per bushel, or 75 cents per quart.

Orders by mail, enclosing the money, will be promptly attended to. The seeds forwarded without delay, or the money returned. JAMES P. FOGG.

Rochester, March 8, 1854. 218-6t-now

SEEDS—VEGETABLE, FLOWER, FIELD, FRUIT AND TREE SEEDS.

THE subscribers offer, of the growth of the past year, and of the finest possible qualities, their usual very extensive assortment, raised expressly for them in this country, as also in England, Scotland, France, Germany, &c., comprising every tested desirable variety known in the several departments. They would particularly call the attention of gentlemen, cultivators, market-men, and others, to their superior stocks of Beets, Broccolis, Cabbages, Cauliflowers, Extra Early and Wrinkled Marrow Peas, Lima Beans imported from Peru, Celeries, Cucumbers, improved varieties of Sweet Corn, Lettuces, Melons, Peppers, Radishes, Turnips, &c., &c., of the same superior qualities as have heretofore afforded such universal satisfaction, and which can be recommended with the fullest confidence as unsurpassed.

The list of FLOWER SEEDS, embracing nearly a thousand sorts, includes every approved standard variety, as also every novelty of value introduced in Europe the present season.

AGRICULTURAL SEEDS.—In addition to the more common sorts, the best qualities of English and Italian Ray Grasses, Orchard Grass, Sweet Scented Vernal, the Fescues and others, Lucerne, White Dutch Honeysuckle and other Clovers, supplied in large or small quantities, and at low rates.

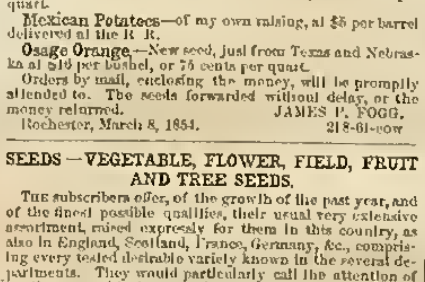
Carrots, Sugar Beets, Mangel Wurtzel, Parsnips, Ruta Baga, and other Turnips, for Field culture, of the most approved kinds; Honey Locust, Osage Orange, and other Seeds for Live Fences, with a large assortment of Tree Shrub and Evergreen Seeds.

The most approved Budding and Pruning Knives, of first quality and superior finish; Brass Green House Syringes; Garden Tools; Bass Mats and Cuba Bass, for lying and grafting; Gardening and Botanical Books; Emden Grotts; all kinds of Bird Seeds, &c., &c.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, EVERGREENS, &c., &c., furnished from the Newark Nursery. This nursery has now 125 acres in the highest state of cultivation, inviting the attention of purchasers, not more by the unequalled extent of the stock than by the extremely vigorous and healthy growth of the Trees, and their admirable adaptation to any variety of soil into which they may be transplanted.

Separate Catalogues furnished free of charge to post-paid applicants, and orders by mail immediately attended to.—Particular care is given to the careful and requisite packing of Seeds for long voyages. Smaller Vegetable and Flower Seeds can at little expense be expeditiously forwarded by mail to any part of the Union. Retailers supplied at reasonable rates. J. M. THORBURN & CO.,

218-1t 15 John-st., New York.



PATENT CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED SOWER.

THE above cut represents a very desirable hand Implement for sowing Clover and Timothy seed. It is a simple hopper ten feet long, with a fine bottom perforated with holes at equal distances. The seed is distributed by a notched rod, which is vibrated by means of a lever attached to the top of the hopper. It sows the seed accurately, and is so arranged as to sow any desired quantity, from 2 to 16 quarts per acre.

Warranted to give satisfaction. They can be forwarded to any part of the country by Railroad or Stage. Remittances by mail at my risk. All orders (which should give full directions for forwarding) promptly attended to.—Price $5. Manufactured and sold by

F. D. HALLOCK,

215-11* 24 Exchange st., Rochester, N. Y.

LIVE STOCK AGENCY.

IN compliance with repeated solicitation, the subscriber offers his services for the purchase of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry. His long acquaintance with different breeds and *breeders* of these animals, gives him superior facilities for procuring the best. SANFORD HOWARD.

{ Office of the Boston Cultivator,
Boston, Mass., March 1, 1854. 218-6tw-3tm

FARMS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale three farms; one of 115 acres, one of 100 acres, and one of 88 acres,—all pleasantly located within one mile of the village of Mount Morris, Liv. Co., N. Y. They are all so situated that they can be occupied as one farm. Two of them have excellent dwelling houses and barns in good condition, with orchards of the choicest fruit.

The soil is of the best in Livingston county. Terms of payment easy, and to suit purchasers. A small portion of the purchase money will be required in cash.

GEO. G. McNAIR.

Mount Morris, Liv. Co., N. Y., March 6, 1854. 218-3t

PURE BRED COCHIN CHINA FOWLS.

TWENTY-FIVE PAIRS select buff Cochin China Fowls, from 6 to 9 months old, and weighing from 14 to 18 lbs. per pair, for sale, for $5 to $8 per pair. Address

218-4t R. L. ADAMS, Lyons, N. Y.

LARGE CLOVER SEED.

MANY Farmers may not be aware that the towns of Pompey and Lafayette, in the County of Onondaga, raise considerable quantities of Large Clover Seed! This kind of clover is of the very largest sort, and extremely valuable for manure. I have been in business in this place ten years. I obtain my clover seed of reliable farmers of long acquaintance, have my seed guaranteed in writing, and I warrant every bushel the large kind. I challenge any man to produce the evidence, that I have deceived him by selling him small seed for large in these ten years. All orders supplied at the lowest market rates. E. J. FOSTER.

Syracuse Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store

March, 1854. 218-4t

LAND PLASTER

AT Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.

217-4tp. JIREH ROWLEY.

ALFRED ACADEMY,

A FIRST CLASS MALE AND FEMALE SEMINARY.—Its location on the New York and Erie Railroad, two miles from the Alfred Depot, is romantic, retired and healthy. The course of instruction is divided into two departments, with an experienced Professor at the head of each. The edifice containing the chapel, recitation, society and library rooms, is one of the largest and finest school structures in Western New York. The supervision of the students is parental, and well adapted for securing their highest intellectual and moral discipline. The next term commences Wednesday, March 29th. Expenses moderate. For circulars, apply to

217-3t W. C. KENYON, A. M.

Alfred Centre, Allegany Co., N. Y., Feb. 20, 1854.

PURE WINE.—MEXICAN POTATO.

PURE juice of the Grape is offered by the subscriber, for medicinal and restorative purposes. City physicians may depend on its purity, and recommend it in their practice, with entire safety. Price, $1 per bottle.

Also, the Mexican Potato for sale, at $4 per barrel. The Mexican potato is becoming too well known to spend money on a long advertisement. Its excellence and delicate flavor, together with its productiveness, will meet your highest expectation, being a beautiful white color, and kidney shape. Address or apply to

H. N. LANGWORTHY,

19 South Washington st., Rochester, N. Y.

Feb., 1854. 217-3t

A HOME FOR ALL:

Or, the Gravel Wall and Octagon Mode of Building—New, cheap, convenient, superior and adapted to rich and poor, showing its superiority over brick, stone and frame houses; the cost, capacity, beauty, compactness and utility of octagon houses; the author's residence, barns and outbuildings, board and plank walls, the workingman's dwelling, &c., with engraved illustrations. By O. S. Fowler.—Price, prepaid by mail, 87 cents. Please address FOWLER & WELLS, Publishers, No. 131 Nassau st., New York.

"The author of this work, a prominent advocate of the doctrine of progress, has here applied his principles to the improvement of house-building. He has occupied much time and thought for several years past in planning the best mode of building the home of his future life. He has succeeded in devising a method, which will bring a comfortable dwelling within the reach of the poorer classes, while it admits any degree of luxury, which may be demanded by the taste and convenience of the proprietor.—Except in one particular—and this greatly improved by himself—Mr. Fowler claims this mode as his own invention. The two main features of the plan are the octagonal form and gravel wall." * * * * *

After the selection of his material, Mr. Fowler proceeds to illustrate the advantages of the octagon form, and to give minute and explicit directions for the practical realization of his ideas. His statements, which are marked by a certain pithy qualintness of expression, are accompanied by figures and specifications, showing the economical benefits that result from his plan. The volume contains numerous suggestions in regard to several important points of domestic arrangement, agricultural economies, and the practical philosophy of life in general. Hence his work is of a very readable character, and will form a welcome addition to the rural library.—*New York Tribune.* 217-2t

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale his Farm, consisting of 50 acres, on which is a good Dwelling House, Barn, Sheds, and other necessary out buildings. An abundance of all kinds of fruit, and under good improvement. Situated in the Town of Pultney, Steuben Co., N. Y., eighty rods from the west bank of Crooked Lake, and 2½ miles from the Village of Branchport. A part of the purchase money will be required down, the balance on time to suit the purchaser.

For further information inquire of S. BOOTH, Branchport, or the subscriber on the premises.

DAVID W. MILLER.

Pultney, Feb. 1st, 1854. 214-tf

KETCHUM'S MOWING MACHINE.

THIS machine stands without a successful rival, as *the mowing machine of the age.* The supply will not be equal to the demand. If any person desires one for the coming season, they cannot speak too soon. The uniform price at Buffalo is $110,00. All who will forward us an order accompanied with the cash or satisfactory reference, may depend upon being faithfully served with a machine in good season.

H. C. WHITE & CO.,

Buffalo Ag. Warehouse and Seed Store, 11 & 13 West Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y 211tf.

BUFFALO AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.

NOS. 11 & 13 WEST SENECA STREET, BUFFALO.—*Hiram C. White & Co.*, successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c., &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. HIRAM C. WHITE & CO.

HIRAM C. WHITE. (195tf.) AMASA MASON.

THE HORTICULTURIST,

AND JOURNAL OF RURAL ART AND RURAL TASTE.—The Horticulturist is a Monthly Journal, devoted to Horticulture and its kindred arts, Rural Architecture and Landscape Gardening. It is edited by P. BARRY, late Horticultural Editor of the Genesee Farmer, and author of that popular work, "The Fruit Garden." To those who cultivate Fruit and Flowers, this work is indispensable, as it contains full directions for cultivation, as well as every thing new on the subject, either in this country or in Europe.

The Horticulturist is beautifully printed on the best paper, with costly illustrations on wood and stone. It contains 48 pages, without advertisements, and each number has a full page engraving, on stone, of some rare fruit or flower, drawn from nature, by the best living artist in the line.

TERMS.—Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance. A discount of twenty-five per cent. allowed to agents. Postmasters and others are invited to act as agents, to whom specimen numbers will be sent, free of postage, on application to JAS. VICK, Jr., Publisher, Rochester, N. Y.

P. S.—A new volume commences on the first of January. January 1, 1854

FARM FOR SALE,

SITUATED in the town of Conquest, 4 miles north west of Weedsport, and 3½ from the Rochester and Syracuse direct railroad. Said farm contains 163 acres, 140 improved, and in a good state of cultivation, and well adapted for all kinds of produce, and well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses, two barns, two orchards of a good variety of fruit trees, and a wood lot on each end of the farms; 30 acres of wheat on the ground, and 50 is seeded to clover and timothy. Half the purchase money to be paid when possession is given, the remainder on bond and mortgage to suit the purchaser. Price, $55. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., 213-tf. H. BAKER.

Of all the welcome visitors that pay their respects weekly to our domestic circle, no one is more eagerly received than "Moore's Rural New-Yorker." We have ever regarded it as a model Family Newspaper, and since our first acquaintance with it, now of three years' standing, we have never read a single line in it that would offend the most sensitive moral feeling.—*Kalamazoo Gazette.*

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THERE WAS A TIME.

BY J. C. MILLER.

THERE was a time, there was a time,
When music held the golden key,
To ope the prison of my heart,
And set its captive feelings free.
Then would my leaping pulses fly,
And fancy mount on starry wings,
To hear the sunny music-rain
Shook from the viol's trembling strings.

There was a time when birds and flowers,
And warbling brooks and silver streams
Could thrill my youthful heart with joy,
Like that we prove in blissful dreams.
Then I was glad when Spring blew o'er
The waking earth with balmy breath,
And sad when Autumn came, and bore
The summer's glory down to death!

There was a time when Love, which comes
To every heart, and spurns control,
Waved o'er my head its silver wing,
And stole in music to my soul.
Then Night put on a brighter crown
Of sapphire gemmed with burning stars,
And rapture swell'd till earth and heaven
"Seemed drawing their dividing bars."

Those times are past: alas, poor heart!
Which Love and Beauty thrill no more,
But like a tempest-driven bark
Lies wrecked upon a desert shore.
The music that of yore I loved,
Breathes sadly from each wailing string;
It sheds a sadness o'er my soul,
Whose echo is the song I sing.

Rural Sketch Book.

THE SUGAR PARTY.

BY J. T. TROWBRIDGE.

SUGAR Parties, in the town of C——, have from time immemorial been accounted more famous affairs than quiltings, merry-makings, or "bees;" any description of these being unable to approach them in popularity.

The reason of this may be, that the season in which the genuine sugar party flourishes, is that particular season when the country is apt to be afflicted with a scarcity of all other kinds of entertainment.

In summer, there are soft twilight hours, verdant fields, and silent groves, which invite young and sweet hearts to sweet communion, or to solitary meditation, no less sweet by the light of the "silver moon." In autumn, fruits abound, and when "paring bees" are not instituted, the adventurous youths take strange delight in tracking through corn-fields, through swamps and groves, the wild raccoon, keeping up the arduous sport till deep into the autumn night. Even in winter, country life is crowned with pleasures rare and rich; when in the garrets of great farm houses, the lads and lasses assemble to "chase the glowing hours with flying feet," or get up old-fashioned games, in the quaint parlors and homely sitting rooms: and when on the clear, sparkling night air, rings the silver chime of bells, which make music for the light hearts of merry sleigh-riders.

But in the spring time of the year—not in the balmy month of May, but when the sun, soaring northward, looks with returning heat on the barren hills, snow-loaded valleys, and frozen streams, and calls the thaw-spirits out of the oozing ground; when the warmth of noontide, like the first smiles of summer, tempts silly fowls abroad from the farm yards; but before the naked woods have thought to commence their gorgeous spring-time toilet; when spring smiles a little by day, while at night,

"When bleak winds of March
Make her tremble and shiver,"

then—then the sugar party is deservedly held in high esteem, in all regions where soil is blessed with the beautiful maple tree!

In the town of C——, especially. Everybody there could tell you, from sweet experience, that the sugar party is a delicious invention, which old and young are free to enjoy, without the most distant apprehension of trouble from infringement of society's patent rights!

But, as is usually the case, the elderly people have their sugar parties by themselves; and the youths and maidens enjoy their own, uninterrupted by "married folks." Thus, for example, the Nelby's senior, gave a party to all the fathers and mothers of families in the town of C——, at the time of the earliest "run" of sap, last season; and a couple of weeks later, when another grand thaw sent the transparent blood of the maple circulating through torpid trunks and limbs, the Nelbys, junior, with the permission of the "old people," made preparations, and sent out invitations, for their sugar party, which everybody anticipated would be a grand affair.

Certainly, Eliva Nelby and her brothers Samuel and Nicholas, spared no "pains or expense" to meet the anticipations of the public. Sam had personally attended to the boiling of the sap in its later stages, and used his utmost skill and care in keeping it free from impurities, and in reducing it to syrup of the proper consistency, without scorching. Then Eliva herself had scoured the bright copper kettle in which this delectable preparation was to be placed over the sugar-making slow fire in the kitchen, in time to have it "feather," as soon as the guests should be ready for the grand sweetening.

Meanwhile, Nicholas had busied himself in filling a large tub with the purest snow which could be found in the woods, and in hollow places, protected from the sun; and he had deposited the cooling treasure in the shed, covering it with cakes of ice, brought from a dismal ravine on the northerly side of Kellogg's Mount.

Moreover, the plotting Eliva, anxious to have the old folks out of the way, had planned an engagement for them at a married people's sugar party over the river, and now everything was arranged exactly as she desired.

And Eliva was very happy, until about three o'clock on the important day. About that time an incident occurred that threw her into the utmost confusion. Eliva wished the sugar party had never been thought of.

To explain the reason of this: Eliva Nelby was a young lady of lofty pride. Not only did she account herself the belle of the town of C——, but having twice or thrice visited relatives residing in Philadelphia, she had become ambitious of fashionable manners, and prided herself on her knowledge of the *beau monde*. Her proper sphere, she felt convinced, was accomplished society: but believing in the necessity of imitating Romans in their own dominions, she tolerated country people, and condescended to patronize the simplicity of their manners when in their midst.

And Eliva could enjoy herself with her rural friends exceedingly well too; and she anticipated as much pleasure as anybody from the proposed sugar party. But at just three o'clock—how inexpressibly provoking!—the arrival of an unexpected visitor produced the effect at which I have already hinted.

That visitor was her cousin Lawrence, from the city—her rich, handsome, accomplished, desirable cousin, who had come to spend a week with his country relatives in sugar time.

At any other time Eliva would have been delighted with the high honor which she had so long desired in vain. At no other time could she have been so utterly dismayed! Although, after she had hastily changed her dress to meet him, the young gentleman greeted her with easy familiarity, she thought it was only because he happened to be partial to her; and firmly believing him to be the slave to etiquette, that she so much admired, she shuddered at the thought of his disgust should he witness the "vulgarity" of the country people, with whom she would be obliged to associate that night!

After Lawrence had been introduced into the "best room," Eliva, all flushed and flurried with excitement, poured the turbulent lava into the stupid ear of the sloiral Sam.

"What *will* he say—when the folks come?" she exclaimed.

"Say 'how d'ye do,' of course," replied the unfeeling Samuel.

"But—everything will appear odd to him! He will think he is among barbarians! He will be disgusted with them, and us too, for associating with them."

"What'll he be disgusted for? Just as if our kind of folks ain't as good as his any day!"

"But you don't understand!" whispered the perplexed young lady. "He is used to good society—and the young folks here are so rude and uncouth ——"

"If you call *living* and *hearty* 'rude and uncouth,' he'll find us up and striving!" exclaimed Sam. "We'll have as good a time as he can read about, or my sheep are all goats."

"How can you talk so!" demanded Eliva, passionately. "Lawrence will think it insulting to introduce him into such rude company; and he will leave us in the morning in disgust."

"Let him! if he's a stuck-up chap like that!" muttered the cruel Samuel. "It's my opinion this isn't any place for him. He'd spot his shiny boots. But if he wouldn't like to see the folks," Sam added, pitying Eliva's distress, "why he needn't, you know. Let him go to bed. I say, Cousin Lawrence," he cried, as the young man made his appearance—"we're going to have a little sort of a dig here, to-night ——"

"A sugar party," said Eliva, blushing at the "vulgarity" of her brother's phrase; "a sugar party, for the entertainment of some boys and girls that we have to be civil to—living in the same town ——"

"Good-hearted, jolly fellows, and nice girls as you can find!" added Samuel. "But perhaps you wouldn't fancy visiting with them.—'Liva was saying you ain't used to such, and it would be kind of like letting yourself down to make one of our party."

"Oh! I am sure Cousin Lawrence would laugh at our country—friends," stammered Eliva, crimson with confusion. "Their manners are so odd—they are so rude ——"

"I beg that you will make no apologies," interrupted the young man, who was too much of a gentleman in his feelings not to be pained by his fair cousin's embarrassment. "Nothing will please me better than to meet these people; and I assure you I shall be able to make all allowance for what may appear to me singular in their manners. A sugar party! I shall be delighted!"

This frank declaration should have reassured Eliva. She feared that her city cousin would rank her with her country associates, and charitably overlook the simplicity of *her* manners. But she could think of no alternative but to get through with the odious party as soon as possible, assuming a patronizing air toward her old friends, in order not to lower herself in her cousin's estimation.

While Eliva's mind was in this confused state, Helen Snow, who had previously promised to come over in the afternoon and assist her in her preparations for the party, made her appearance, tripping along the door-yard path. Lawrence enjoyed a glimpse at the rustic beauty—for such she was—and felt considerably hurt that Eliva did not bring her at once into the sitting room and introduce her. But Eliva, who thought a formal introduction of her fine cousin to little Helen Snow would be absurd, did nothing of the sort. She kept Helen in the kitchen; and although the latter had occasion to pass through the sitting-room, her friend scarcely deigned to notice her in her cousin's presence.

I said Lawrence felt hurt. No wonder.—Picture to yourself a plump little creature, with a charming figure, azure eyes of crystal clearness, fair hair falling in curls around her neck, cheeks rosy red, and lips of tempting ripeness; also imagine these charms adorned by the most simple and tasteful style of dress, without a single jewel, except a diminutive gold pin that fastened a pretty neck-ribbon—and you have a faint idea of the exhilarating freshness of Helen Snow. To a mind like that of Lawrence Gray, such simple beauty is like a volume of true poetry, drawn from the pure and cooling wells of nature.

But Lawrence was a man of infinite tact; and more than half suspecting Eliva's motives, he made his way into the kitchen to her unutterable dismay. There sat Helen, paring apples for pies; not for the party, but for Lawrence Gray—Eliva being anxious that there should be something in the house "fit for him to eat."

The young man apologized; said he did not like being left alone; and wished to be considered one of the family. He desired to make himself useful too; and before Eliva could realize the extent of his unheard-of audacity, he was helping Helen with the apples! Then, he began to talk to the latter in the most polite and agreeable manner; and Eliva was shocked to hear her answer him plainly and unaffectedly as if he had been nobody but a mere country acquaintance. And afterward, when Lawrence was gone to see the sugar-bush with Nicholas, his cousin took occasion to reprove her inexperienced friend for using such freedom with a city gentleman, assuring her that he would make fun of everything she had said.

Helen opened her blue eyes. Then she shook her curls, smiling cheerfully.

"I don't believe *that*," she said. "If he is a gentleman, he wouldn't make fun of anybody that way, I am sure. Perhaps he thinks me simple—but I suppose he will excuse it; for he knows people in the country are different from those in the city."

Eliva commiserated her unsuspecting friend, being thoroughly convinced that her cousin's only object in conversing with her was to amuse himself with her simplicity.

Well, the evening came; and so did the invited guests; and likewise the greatest trial of pride Eliva had ever experienced. Lawrence having previously requested her to introduce him to her friends, in order that he might be on familiar terms with them, she went through with the ceremony like a martyr. How awkwardly the young men bowed and shook hands! How the girls blushed, at meeting so unexpectedly a fine young gentleman from the city! What a horrid calico figure Jane Fairfield wore; and what a graceless knot was that into which her brother's cravat was twisted!—What clumsy boots Lizzie Wyman tramped about in—she was so fearful of their soles!—How small were the pretensions to fashion displayed by any of their guests! What must Lawrence Gray think of all those things?—Eliva didn't know. She could only imagine. She shuddered to contemplate the scene. At one time she had no idea she would have the fortitude to go through with it. She was afraid she might die!

But Lawrence seemed to like it. He talked with the young farmers about agricultural affairs until they had gained confidence, finding that on certain subjects they could teach him. He chatted with the girls, and found out what books they had read and what they liked; then passing to gayer matters, jested about rowing into the country to settle down among them.

Besides, Lawrence was deeply concerned in the fate of the sugar. Every few minutes he would escape into the kitchen to see how it was getting along. Perhaps it was because Helen Snow was watching the slowly boiling syrup, the golden froth of which filled the shining copper kettle; or it might have been the golden froth itself that called him thither—I do not know which. He certainly talked gaily with Helen; but at the same time he tasted the luxurious liquid, by dropping a little from a ladle upon a pan of snow.

Lawrence also was much interested in the experiment of ascertaining when the sugar was done sufficiently to grain. Helen taught it to him. It is this:—Make a little hoop or bow of a splinter, or a straw you may pluck from the broom, and plunge it into the boiling sugar in such a way as to have a heavy film adhere to it; then blow through the hoop, and if the dross or sugar flies away, white and light like a feather—why the syrup has been over the fire long enough, and all you have to do is to cool it, and stir it to make it grain. Helen also explained to her new acquaintance that as soon as the trees begin to bud, the sap becomes useless for sugar. You may boil it and boil it, till you burn it up; but it will not grain—This appears to be a provision of nature.

At length the sugar "feathered;" then the kettle was removed from the fire, and all things made ready for the feast. Nicholas' tub of snow was in demand. Basins and pans were filled; and the snow covered and deeply streaked with sugar which had been poured upon it, was passed around to the company. Boys and girls ate from the same dishes, delighted; drawing the hard wax out of the snow and quarreling for it playfully. Some, however, took their sugar in saucers, and cooled it by stirring to make it grain. The kitchen was the scene of this "sugar off;" and the most perfect happiness prevailed,—with one exception.

Eliva did not like to see Lawrence drawing wax with Helen, in a corner by themselves.—Having tried in vain to separate them, she gave up in despair, and was only miserable.—Yet she would not acknowledge, even to herself, that Helen was anything but a silly goose, and that Lawrence was not "making fun" of her.

Was it possible that his cousin enjoyed himself as well as he pretended to? Was it genuine good nature which caused him to appear so highly amused when Jane Fairfield and Lizzie Wyman became engaged in a sweet combat, and fought each other with ropes of wax? Eliva felt more like crying with vexation!

At length, after a few games had been played, and the company had danced a little to Edward Jones' playing the flute; after the guests had feasted on sugar, and exhausted all the inventions of mirth—the party broke up, and the young people began to take their leave.

Eliva was congratulating herself with the reflection that it was all over, and that Lawrence would never see one of the "vulgar, odious company" again, when, to her infinite astonishment and vexation, her cousin whispered in her ear that he had engaged to walk home with Helen!

How blind is pride! Eliva saw in this arrangement only the vanity of Helen and the mischievous nature of her cousin! She would not believe he had any better motive than to amuse himself with the effect of his flattery!—And although she was a little astonished that he did not "make fun" of her on his return, she would not change.

Even on the following day, when Lawrence called on Miss Snow, Eliva silently accused him of malice. How could she think of anything else as long as it was her settled conviction that, could he forget that she ever associated with such people, he would adore her; and her hope that she should some day become Mrs. Lawrence Gray, and occupy his house in the city?

But disenchantment came. It was during the following autumn. Lawrence, having visited C—— during the summer, was at his uncle's house again. Eliva was flattering herself that she was "certain of him."

"Coz," said he, sitting down by her side, "I've some thought of changing my way of living. I think I have lived the dreary life of a bachelor long enough."

Eliva cast down her eyes discreetly.

"I hope you will make a good choice," she murmured.

"I think I have."

Lawrence looked her full in the face. She turned away modestly.

"Ever since I have known anything of the world," he continued, "I have believed that the man is less liable to be deceived who takes his wife from a country-home, than he who marries one city-born and bred."

"Oh! perhaps you are right!" sighed Eliva.

"And I have chosen accordingly. I have come here for a wife ——"

"Here!" exclaimed Eliva, affecting to be surprised.

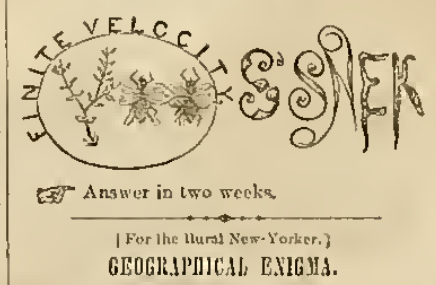
"Yes—here, in the town of C——; and I have chosen—HELEN SNOW!"

Had her cousin declared an intention to select a consort from a tribe of Esquimaux, Eliva could scarcely have been more surprised. So utterly unable was she to realize the startling truth, that it is generally thought she never believed her cousin to be in earnest, until his marriage with Helen actually took place a few days ago; and even now, in her inability to understand how such things can be, she more than half believes that there was some sort of enchantment used on the night of her last—her fatal—but never-to-be-forgotten SUGAR PARTY!

A NOVEL.—CONDENSED.—Moonlight night—shady grove—two lovers—eternal fidelity—young lady rich—young man poor—great obstacle—young man proud—very handsome—very smart—sure to make a fortune—young lady's father very angry—won't consent—mother intercedes—no go—rich rival—very ugly—very hard-hearted—lovers in a bad fix—won't part—die first—moonlight again—garret window open—rope-ladder—flight—pursuit—too late—marriage—old man in a rage—won't forgive them—disowns them—old man gets sick—sends for his daughter—all forgiven—all made up—young man getting rich—old man dies—young couple get all the money—live in the old mansion—quite comfortable—have little children—much happiness—Finis.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 12.



☞ Answer in two weeks.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 42 letters.

My 5, 22, 27, 40 is a cape in South America.
My 3, 11, 7, 25 is a city in Pennsylvania.
My 16, 9, 18, 14, 33 is a town in Turkey.
My 10, 13, 29, 42 is a town in Russia.
My 2, 30, 11, 36, 20, 21, 13, 26 is a town in Ga.
My 35, 42, 15, 1, 12, 32, 22, 19 is a cape west of the U. S.
My 6, 27, 39, 37, 38, 18, 28 is an Island east of the U. S.
My 31, 41, 22, 15, 23 is a town in Hindostan.
My 8, 4, 34, 33, 30 is a river in Alabama.
My 24, 17, 38 is a city in India.

My whole was the title or inscription of an Egyptian Library. B. J. W.

Hollin, Mich., 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

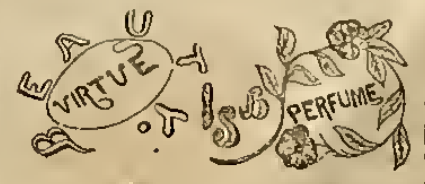
[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

CHARADE.

First, I deck the evening's brow,
Second, sail the ocean o'er,
Third, I guide the loom and plow,
Fourth, I spoil the farmer's store.
Backwards, I'm known as a plague to man,
Forward, guess me if you can. S. L. H.

So. Edmeston, Otsego Co., N. Y.

☞ Answer next week.



Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 10.—*Beauty without virtue is a flower without perfume.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 9.—*The Enlargement of the Erie Canal.*

Answer to Mathematical Question in No. 9.—*Gentleman at marriage*, 40—*at death*, 100. *Lady at marriage*, 20—*at death*, 80.

TEMPEST INSURANCE COMPANY.

A FULL STATEMENT of the affairs of the Tempest Insurance Company, of Meridian, N. Y., for the year ending on the 31st of December, 1853, pursuant to the Laws of the State of New York.

Whole amount of Capital	$242,359 70
Of which the amount secured by mortgage on real estate is	95,000 00
On deposit in Cayuga County Bank, in cash	20,000 00
Cash on hand	1,472 40
In the hands of Agents and in course of transmission	4,617 00
Amount of other good securities	121,289 30
Amount of losses sustained, the same having been paid	1,500 00
Total amount of liabilities	135 00
Whole amount of commissions, salaries and fees paid during the year	2,386 00
Total amount of expenditures for the year	3,856 00

STATE OF NEW YORK, } ss.
COUNTY OF CAYUGA, }

P. P. Meacham, President, and T. L. Ferris, V. President, and T. R. Timby, Secretary, of the Tempest Insurance Company, being severally duly sworn, depose and say, and each for himself says, that the foregoing is a true, full and correct statement of the affairs of the said Corporation, and that they are the above described officers thereof.

P. P. MEACHAM, Pres't.
T. L. FERRIS, V. Pres't.
T. R. TIMBY, Sec'y.

Subscribed and sworn before me, this 17th day of January, 1854. 217-31 JAS. HICKOK, Jus. fice of the Peace.

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SAMUEL MOULSON, at the Old Rochester Nursery, office No. 38 Front street, Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to furnish Inventories to post paid applicants, of the present extensive stock of Nursery items, consisting in part of 10,000 very fine Northern Spy Apple Trees, from 7 to 8 feet high, which will be offered by the 1,000 at low prices. Also, a quantity of large sized Trees, such as Scotch Pines, Larch Fir, Maples and other ornamental things offered at very cheap rates in order to clear the ground.

90,000 Dwarf and Standard Pear.
20,000 Apple Trees in variety.
20,000 Peach do do
15,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot.
20,000 Osage Orange of different ages.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens—

And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy, and a large collection of Dahlias, Tulips and other bulbous roots.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the Agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders. The ornamental Items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recently imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

March 1, 1854. 216-6t

ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

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Twenty-Six Premiums, including TWO *at the Crystal Palace*, (silver and bronze medals,) were awarded it at the autumn exhibitions. I am building only 500, which are being rapidly ordered. Mr. Joseph Hall, Rochester, N. Y., will also build a few. ☞ Early orders necessary to insure a Reaper.

Price at Chicago $175—$75 cash with order, note for $50, payable when Reaper works successfully, and another for $50, payable 1st December next, with interest. Or $160 cash in advance. *Warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper.*

☞ Agents properly recommended wanted throughout the country. Experienced agents preferred. It is important this year to have the machines widely scattered.

Descriptive circulars with cuts, and giving impartially the difficulties as well as successes of the Reaper, mailed to post-paid applications. J. S. WRIGHT.

"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, Feb., 1854.

216-13t-m3t

OSAGE ORANGE SEED.

JUST received from Texas and warranted good. Price, $20 per bushel, same rate per peck, with a deduction to dealers. Directions for culture, &c., sent to all customers. Packages can be sent by express at moderate cost to all places on the line of Railroads.

Five years experience has proven that this best of all hedge plants will endure the climate as far north as Western New York, and it is rapidly finding favor wherever it has become known. M. B. BATEHAM.

Columbus, O., Feb., 1854. 216-3t

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

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☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

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☞ Mr. C. MOORE, of Gerry, Chau. Co., N. Y., is duly authorized to act as Agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.—assisted by C. B. LANDAS in the last named county.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who enroll according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

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☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

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EXCELSIOR.

AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANICS. ARTS. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ARTS. NEWS.

VOLUME V. NO. 11.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MARCH 18, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 219.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:

EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

HINTS FOR THE SEASON.

THE busy season of the farmer will soon be here. See to it, kind reader, that you are not caught napping. Are your preparations all made, so that you will have nothing to do but push right ahead when you commence operations? Suppose you sit down and think over what you intend to do, and what you will need to do it with. If we were to advise you to take a pen or pencil, and write down the various little things that will soon demand your attention, you would probably think us beside ourselves. Be that as it may, it is not a bad practice; but we will not urge the point.

Of course you intend to sow plaster (sulphate of lime) on your clover and Indian corn. Where it is as cheap as in Western New York, or anywhere that it can be bought for less than $5,00 per ton, its application to these crops, at the rate of one to two bushels per acre, is almost invariably profitable. The idea that it stimulates and exhausts the soil is an old fogy's dream, which no sensible, wide-awake farmer should entertain for a moment. If you have not done so already, put a light box on your wagon, and go forthwith to the plaster-mill, or city, or wherever the plaster is to be had best and cheapest, and get what you want. Be sure and get enough. This is not the year to be sparing in anything that will enhance the productiveness of the soil.

If you are not one of those fortunate fellows who grow their own clover seed and sow it in the chaff, but have to purchase from your neighbors or seedsmen, do not put off getting it till the last minute. Now is the time to look for good clean seed. Do not buy an inferior article because it is cheap. Much seed that is sold cheap, is dear at any price. Farmers seldom sow enough land to clover, and frequently not enough seed per acre. Ten pounds of red clover per acre is not too much. We shall take some future time to show that clover and peas afford one of the readiest and cheapest means of enriching a wheat farm. Ask any good farmer in Western New York, and there are no better wheat growers on this or the other side of the Atlantic, and he will tell you that, owing principally to the increased growth of red clover, the average yield of his wheat crop has been doubled during the last 15 years. On this point we would commend the perusal of the excellent article in the last RURAL from our esteemed correspondent LYMAN CONE. He has forestalled us in many remarks we intended to make on this subject.

See that your plows and implements are all right. Get new points, &c. Have the coulters sharpened, and get everything of this kind done now, while the blacksmith has time to attend to you. If the harness is not oiled and in perfect order, it should be attended to immediately. Whippletrees, clevises, chains, and the like, should be examined. If you have not a three-horse whippletree, now is the time to make one. Three steady horses abreast, and one man, will do as much work in a day as a double team and two men.

Fences must not be forgotten. A little attention now, will save much time when you come to turn cattle into the pastures. You had better discover any low or weak spots in the fence yourself, than let the cattle point them out to you; for, when they have once broke pasture, it is not easy keeping them in afterwards. Poor Richard's proverb, "A stitch in time saves nine," applies with equal truth to rails, boards, nails, &c.

If you intend to apply your barn-yard manure to spring crops, now is the time to set about drawing it out. It may be spread upon the land ready for plowing under. But, says some critical chemical reader, will not all the ammonia fly off and the manure be all spoiled? We think not. All the carbonate of ammonia existing *as such* in the manure, may evaporate by long exposure; but generally there is not much carbonate of ammonia in the manure, and the loss from a few days' exposure is not so great but that it will be fully repaid by the advantages gained from drawing out the manure at a leisure season of the year.

COVERED BARN-YARDS.

IN the last Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, Lord KINNAIRD furnishes a paper on "Covered Farm Steadings," from which it appears that his Lordship has erected a set of farm buildings with yards, &c., entirely under cover. He finds it to answer beyond expectation. It effects a great saving in farm produce, which must otherwise be exposed to the injurious effects of the weather, while the amount consumed and destroyed by stock is considerably less; but the most remarkable result is in the value of the manure.

He took two lots of cattle; one lot was fed in the "byre" or stable, and the manure thrown into an open yard in which were twelve young cattle, getting a full allowance of turnips. The other lot were fed in a covered yard, and the manure left under them. Two hundred loads of the uncovered manure were drawn out in the winter, and put in one heap, well pressed down by the carts driving over it when emptying, and then covered top and sides with soil, road-scraping, &c. The heap was turned over as usual, a week before using. The dung in the covered yard was taken direct to the field and plowed in "being quite well enough made for the crops intended."

A field of 20 acres "of very equal quality" was selected for the experiment. Half of it was dressed with the uncovered, and the other half with the covered dung, both at the rate of 30 cart loads to the acre. Both were planted at the same time, with the same kind of potatoes. Both did equally well until the latter end of July, when the potatoes on the uncovered dung began to droop and decay—while on the half of the field manured with the covered dung the tops still retained their strong, dark green color.

The yield per acre was—With the uncovered dung, 17,077 lbs.; with the covered dung, 26,305 lbs.

The same land was sown with wheat after the potatoes, and 336 lbs. of Peruvian guano sown per acre on each portion.

The wheat on the land manured with the uncovered dung was per acre, 42 bushels, and 3,432 lbs. of straw. With the covered dung, 51 bushels and 4,730 lbs. of straw.

This is a surprising result, and argues volumes in favor of manure cellars. But we must be allowed to say that the experiments are not so strictly comparative as we could wish. The 12 head of cattle which were fed with turnips in the open yard, into which the dung was thrown, would not yield such rich dung as those fed in the byre and covered yard, which had oil-cake, linseed, &c., in addition. And it is probable that being exposed to the rain, these twelve cattle in the open yard would require, and were supplied with more straw for litter than the others in the covered yard, and accordingly the dung would be poorer. But as the experiment was designed to be comparative, we think these weak points hardly sufficient to throw doubt on the main result,—that manure in covered yards is much more valuable than that which is exposed to the rain, &c.

We would just add that the potatoes grown with the covered dung were *more diseased* than the small crop grown with the exposed dung.

NOTES FROM MY CORRESPONDENCE.

MR. JAS. R. MARTIN, of Kingston, Tenn., gives an account of a pony mare somewhat remarkable for her longevity and procreative energies. It is worthy of record. He writes: "I must give you the history of an old Indian pony mare I owned not long since. Five years ago last autumn, while in town at one of our general musters, I saw a man riding rapidly up and down the street, bantering every one to swap horses. Having an old mare at home that I wished to be clear of, I told him if he would go home with me I would give him a trade, as I thought his beast and mine nearer of one value than any two I had seen. He went with me and took mine and left his. Soon after I met a man who had owned my new mare for twelve years. From him I learned that she was twenty-five years of age, and then in foal. From her I raised four colts and sold her in foal with the fifth, which she had in due season. I saw her in town the other day, and she can now pace (she never was known to trot a step in her life,) five miles quicker than any horse I know of. I never knew anything of the horse kind to breed at so advanced an age, as she must have been at the least thirty years old when she dropped her last colt. I have lost by death one of the colts foaled while in my possession. The other three I own yet, and would not to-day take one hundred dollars apiece for them.

HOW TO JUDGE THE HEIGHT A COLT WILL ATTAIN WHEN FULL GROWN.—The same person adds on this point something that may be of use to many:

"I can tell you how any one may know within half an inch, the height a colt will attain to when full grown. The rule may not hold good in every instance, but nine times out of ten it will. When the colt gets to be three or four weeks old, or as soon as it is perfectly straightened in its limbs, measure from the edge of the hair on the hoof to the middle of the knee-joint, and for every inch it will grow to the height of a hand, or four inches when its growth is matured. Thus if this distance he found sixteen inches, it will make a horse sixteen hands high. By this means a man may know something what sort of a horse, with proper care, he is to expect from his colt. Three years ago I bought two very shabby looking colts for twenty dollars each, and sold them recently for three hundred dollars. So much for knowing how to guess properly at a colt."

BEE KEEPING AND BIRD-HELP.—Those who make war against the feathered tribes, may take a lesson from Mr. MARTIN'S success in bee keeping. Not only is the wren useful, but there is hardly one in the whole list but repays the farmer for all the damage committed—whilst most of them do vastly greater good in the destruction of insects and their larvæ.—They will see, too, that Mr. M.'s success, aside from his birds, is attributable to care and attention, which is the secret of all bee keepers' success, much more than the many vamped-up patent hives and bee feed.

Mr. MARTIN writes,—"When a boy of twelve years, I bought a swarm of bees, which increased so rapidly as to furnish my father's family with more honey than we could use. When I married, I took four stands and left some thirty behind. I have yet the same stock of bees, and range from twelve to forty hives, rarely getting lower, and seldom above that number. I have always used the common, old fashioned hive, and since the moth has been so destructive amongst bees throughout the United States, I have kept my hives raised up on small blocks or pebbles of about an inch in thickness, and during the spring, summer and fall, examined them two or three times a week, and cleaned out all dirt or moth deposit. The result has been, I have an abundance of honey, and better success than my neighbors. For five or six years I have been greatly assisted by two or three pairs of little wrens, that built their nests near by every year, and rear annually two and three broods. Through the season I have watched them as they go regularly and daily to the hives, searching around and under the gums, gathering up all moths, and the dead, cast-out larvæ of the bees, which their sharp, penetrating eyes are sure to discover. I attribute a great deal of my success to the unwearied, and cheerfully performed services of these pleasant little companions."

CULTIVATION OF CORN.—Mr. MARTIN'S cultivation of Corn and Oats may be interesting to some of our Northern farmers. It shows that good cultivation and energy will insure fair returns anywhere. He says,—"If my ground is stubble or clover, I break up with a two-horse turning plow in the fall or winter; if land tended in corn the last season, I don't plow till spring, then just before planting, harrow and cross-plow with long bull-tongues with two horses to each, running as deep as they can pull it. I then check off ground in width of row by quality of land. The two first plowings of the corn are done with one-horse bull-tongues, the two last by running a small turning plow or shovel next the corn, and breaking out the middle with bull-tongues. I soak my corn in a strong solution of saltpetre twenty-four hours before planting, and then roll in plaster,—drop three or four grains to a hill, which I afterward thin out to two stalks. My greatest object in soaking in saltpetre water, is to prevent its being taken up by birds. It is the best preventive I have tried.

For several years, I have adopted the plan of putting my oats in the ground with two-horse turning plows. It requires some more seed to insure a good stand, but the yield has been with me at least one-third greater. They stand much better—are not half as liable to lodge, as when put in by harrow or bull-tongue, and in a dry season I generally get double the yield to the acre that those do who follow the shallow system."

T. E. W.

North Cannon, Mich.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

AN ESSAY
ON THE OSIER OR BASKET WILLOW.

In Two Parts.—Part 2.

The timber, when dry, is easily known from other wood, by its being of a salmon color; on which account it is frequently used in cabinet making and for children's toys. "Formerly," says MATTHEW, "before the introduction of iron hoops for cart wheels, the external rim or felloe, was made of this willow; and when new, the cart or train was drawn along a road covered with hard, small gravel (and in preference, gravel somewhat angular;) by which means the felloe shod itself with stone, and thus became capable of enduring the friction of the road for a long time, the toughness and elasticity of the willow retaining the gravel till the stones were well worn. Under much exposure to blows and friction, at the present time in the cars used on railroads for coal and stone, this willow outlasts all other timber. The larger shoots and branches of the tree willows are made into poles for fencing, hop-poles, props for vines, and other purposes. They are split and made into hurdles, crates, and hampers; and when interwoven with the smaller branches, into racks or cradles, for the hay and straw given to cattle in the fields, or in feeding yards. The smaller rods with or without the bark on, are manufactured into various kinds of baskets, for domestic use; and, split up into two, four or more pieces, for making lighter and ornamental articles, such as work baskets, ladies' reticules, &c. It is a remarkable fact, that basket-making was one of the few manufactures in which the ancient Britons excelled, in the time of the Romans. These baskets, or basenaiel, as they are called by MARTIAL, are said to have been of very elegant workmanship and to have borne a high price. (See Encyc. Brit., Art. Basket-making.)

Of the general uses of Willow, sufficient has been said to show its value for farming purposes, and we shall now endeavor to prove the importance of this crop as an article for commerce and ornament.

The uses of the entire plant are various. Almost all the species being of rapid and vigorous growth, they are peculiarly fitted for planting on embankments, on the banks of rivers and streams, for restraining their encroachments and retaining the soil in its place. The Salix Helix has this great advantage, that it grows readily by cuttings, and, therefore, does not require the soil to be disturbed by the operation of planting.

As Coppice wood, to be cut down every two or three years, S. Caprea and its varieties are valuable plants; few others producing so great a bulk of hoops, poles and faggot-wood in so short a time, in a cold, moist soil. Salix Alba is also an excellent species for coppice where the soil is dry and apparently barren, as this will grow readily in land incapable of producing grass.

The Salix Helix makes hedges, both in dry and in moist soils; but in the latter, such hedges are of great value on account of the use of their annual shoots for basket making.

For the purpose of basket making, almost all the species may be grown. Salix Viminalis and Salix Helix are the most vigorous and profitable; these have no disadvantage. Various other sorts might be mentioned; but these are consider by far the most preferable. The soil for Basket Willow should be deep, and thoroughly prepared; the situation, low land and moist; and if there is a command of water for irrigation, so much the better. "These firm soils," SAXBY observes, "will not bear Willows; yet some situations are unfit. Peat-moss, and land covered with standing water, or a quagmire, are not at all suitable." In no case should a plantation of Willow be commenced but in prepared ground. Nothing can be farther from good management than planting cuttings in grass land, and allowing the sward to remain green under them, or among the crop. Having fixed upon the spot, and having also carefully prepared the ground, the next step is to procure plants. These should be of last year's growth, or of shoots of one year old, taken from the under bud of well-ripened shoots of good size. Much imposition has been practiced in England and France, in the sale of "cuttings," which should be obtained "only from men of character and good reputation, who are fully capable of judging of the varieties." The most reliable source to "obtain proper" cuttings from in the United States, is WATSON G. HAYNES, Esq., of Garrison's, Putnam Co., N. Y.; or the Hon. BENJAMIN BRANNRETH, of Sing Sing—the former gentleman having studied this subject for several years in Europe, and is now devoting his entire time and energy to this business.

The distance at which osiers for baskets or wicker-work ought to be planted, are 18 inches between the rows, and 12 inches apart in the rows. This distance will not be too thick for at least five or six years; but after that period, every alternate plant should be stubbed up, which will leave those remaining at 2 feet apart in the rows.

Osier plantations (HAYNES says) must be hoed and cleaned every year. Nothing contributes more to the raising of a good crop of twigs, after due preparation of the soil, than keeping it and the plants clean. The stools should be carefully attended to annually, from the first year of producing a crop of Willow, in order to keep them clear of rotten stumps, and not allow them to be over-crowded at the bottom of the shoots. When these have become too numerous, they should be carefully thinned out, and also cut down, leaving only an eye or two at the bottom of each, until they are diminished to such a number as the stool is capable of supporting with vigor throughout the season. A basket maker finds more service from one shoot from 10 to 12 feet in length, than from four of 4 feet in length; and one of the first dimensions will not exhaust the stool or land so much as four of the others. The proper season for cleaning and thinning the stocks, is from the first of March to the middle of April.

The cleaning of the plants (HAYNES continues, and none ought to know better,) is done with a sharp knife; and if it has been regularly attended to from the establishment of the plantation, it is neither troublesome nor expensive. The shoots should not be cut till the second autumn after planting; for by being allowed to remain uncut for such a length of time, the stools become stronger and more able to produce a good crop, than if cut at an earlier period. Indeed, by the third autumn after planting, under this management the crop will

be of considerable value, and by the fourth year a full crop will be realized.

Much has been said of the profits of Willow plantations for basket making; on which, as in all similar cases, it may be observed, that extraordinary care, in the case of any crop whatever, will be attended with extraordinary produce; and that wherever there is extraordinary profit without extraordinary care, there must be extraordinary risk. This last is the case with Willow plantations, in common with those of the hop vine, rape for seed, and various other very profitable crops.

MITCHELL quaintly remarks, that where a quantity of land is planted with Basket Willow, a man will do well to make a net profit of £20 ($100) per acre. In the Transactions of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Vol. xxiii, for 1805, an account is given of a plantation of seven acres, made in the poorest part of the fen lands of ELY, (this land was entirely valueless for any other purpose,) from which the following extract is taken. The land was cast into beds 12 feet wide, and raised 18 inches higher than the general surface, by the earth taken out of the intervening drains. Fourteen thousand sets were planted per acre, and the following is an account of the result:

Forming the bed	$66,00
14,000 sets, $10 per 1,000	140,00
Planting at 15 cents per 1,000	10,50
Weeding twice, first season	4,00
Parish rates, and other taxes	5,50
	$220,00

First crop cut in September, dried and stacked for fodder, when dry weighed six tons two hundred and fifty-five pounds, valued at $105. Had these been pulled, they would have paid much better, as is shown by the result of the crop the following year, the cultivation, taxes and pulling costing $55, and yielding $190 worth of white or pulled Willow, leaving a net profit of about $135 per acre.

We beg to remind our readers of the hundred thousand acres of land in this, as well as in other States, yielding comparatively no interest at present, which might be profitably turned into Willow plantations—our own market supplied—the vast sums of money sent annually to Europe for Willow, be retained, and circulated among our own laborers. We have abundance of land capable of producing good crops of Willow, without incurring the expense of draining, soils that require only the plow and the harrow, and a little attention.

SWEET POTATO SQUASH.

FRIEND MOORE—If you will allow me to answer the inquiries of about two thousand readers of the RURAL through its pages, you will confer a favor on me, by lessening my labor; also on your patrons, for in no other way can I answer them in time to be of any service.

It is to the ladies and gentlemen who have ordered from me those squash seeds, that I particularly address myself. Many of you have had your patience sorely tried, and have no doubt come to the conclusion that Mr. BRIGGS, of Squash notoriety, has been playing a magnificent (?) game to swindle you out of a postage stamp. I have received a few missives of this import from impatient *friends*. To such individuals I would say, that I have exhausted my own stock of Sweet Potato Squash seed, and begged all I could bear of—traveled several miles to hunt them up—and employed considerable time and money in the purchase, and in manufacturing envelops for the seed, and have finally closed up. Have received numerous orders without the stamps enclosed, and even without being pre-paid, *all* of which I have filled and forwarded, except some eight or ten who omitted to give their address. Any who have not received their seeds, must attribute it to this omission, and I will yet send them if they will give me proper address.

Now to the inquiries. The Winter Squash requires the whole of our season, and if started in a hot-bed, would be still better. They require a rich, dry soil. Keep them clear of weeds by frequently stirring the ground.—Probably the greatest cause of failure in the culture of Squashes, is the black bug, which I will call the *stink bug*, and by this name you will know him. If attacked by this bug in large droves, your plant is gone, unless you destroy the enemy. The only effectual remedy against their depredations, that I have found, is to take them one by one and sever the head and horns from the body; though they may then walk about as if nothing had happened, they will certainly stop eating Squashes. I have slain hundreds about a single plant in this way; sometimes thirty to fifty in one engagement. Soon after their appearance, the eggs or nits are deposited on the under side of the leaf in clusters. These should also be destroyed. With a sharp pointed knife, that portion of the leaf may be removed without injury to the plant, but do not cut off the whole leaf. When the fruit has set, you may select some two to four fine healthy appearing Squashes, about the size of a goose egg, on each plant, and wound all others that they may die, or cut them away; also pinch off the end of the vines—and in course of the season a great number of lateral vines may be removed. Still, too much pruning would be injurious. The fruit is somewhat in the form of a large Long Island Water Melon; outside green, flesh thick, fine grained, orange color, and very sweet. Good for baking, and it is manufactured into pies the same way as pumpkins. Should be gathered soon after the first frosts in the fall. If observed in a frosty morning, the riper ones can be distinguished by their resisting its effects; those not so ripe will exhibit a darker green segment, just so far as the frost has affected them. The latter should be first used; the former, if not bruised in gathering, may be kept till Spring.

The Apple Squash requires the same care to keep clear of these bugs. It is supposed this said bug is fonder of the Squash than of any other plant; and from this hint many save their Melons and Cucumbers by planting Squashes between the hills, on purpose to feed the bugs—and when they have had their day, if any Squashes have withstood their ravages, they are removed from the ground before the Squash flowers, as the farina would have a bad effect upon the fruit of the other plants. The Apple Squash is only fit for table use when green; at this stage,—from one-half to full grown,—they are of a cream color, and tender. We cook them whole, like potatoes, and treat as any other summer Squash.

I am asked a great many other questions in all the departments of agriculture. Friends will please excuse me, and read the RURAL attentively. In its pages they will find, in the course of a season, answers to almost all correctable questions pertaining to the Farm and Garden.

Many seem to have the idea that I have a personal and pecuniary interest in the RURAL NEW-YORKER. Let me here say that I have the same interest in its success that every tiller of the soil has, or should have, *and no more*. It is *for our interest* that its able and indefatigable editor and proprietor is wearing away an already enfeebled constitution. It is *to our interest* that the RURAL should be well sustained, and if you and I can each secure one new subscriber for this or the next year, the list will be gratifying to those who are worthy, and the circulation and usefulness of the paper largely augmented.

Your Ob't Servant, I. W. BRIGGS.
West Macedon, N. Y., 1854.

PLATFORM SCALES.

MR. EDITOR:—As the RURAL is the farmer's friend, and protector against humbugs and frauds, it is our privilege to make our complaints known through its pages. The platform scales, which are balanced by a screw, are very convenient to weigh with, and are also very handy for a dishonest weigher to cheat by; one or two turns of the screw will vary the weight two or three pounds. The seller is surprised that his pork weighs so light; he looks at the scales, sees nothing wrong, the beam goes up quick, and the weigher assures him that the scales are correct, and it has to go so, perhaps thirty or forty pounds too little on the whole load.

On the 16th of Feb., 1854, I dressed some hogs; at night it froze severely, and next morning, Feb. 17th, the pork was as hard as Jack Frost could make it. I weighed it accurately with a balance beam, and entered the weight of each hog on paper, so as to make no mistake, and sent the pork direct to market. The purchaser weighed it on his platform scales, and the 2,300 pounds fell short forty pounds of my weight; he was told that the pork was correctly weighed, and I gave him their weight. He apologized by saying that the scales must have been out of balance, and took the pork at my weight.

Now, Mr. EDITOR, if I had not known the correct weight of my pork, I would have lost that forty pounds; and if the honest weigher has gained forty pounds from every 2,300 pounds that he has bought, it will be some profit, if he has done much business.

But what can farmers do? They can procure balance beams, and weigh accurately all that they buy or sell, and thus they can find out who are honest dealers; and when they find an *honest man*, I would advise them by all means to stick by him, and give him all their business, and not jump at every stranger who offers them a cent or two more. The country swarms with speculators, who hound into the market whenever there is a prospect of making a sixpence. They are a curse to the producer, and a pest to the regular business man.

Monroe, 1854. A FARMER.

SANFORD HOWARD, Esq., editor of the *Boston Cultivator*, has, at the request of many friends, consented to accept commissions from gentlemen wishing to purchase improved stock. Mr. HOWARD is known as an excellent judge of stock. He is well acquainted with all the best breeds and breeders, and is thoroughly posted on all importations, past and present.—From personal acquaintance, we have no hesitation in recommending Mr. HOWARD to any of our friends who desire to purchase improved stock of any kind.

PLASTER ON WHEAT.

MR. EDITOR:—In the RURAL of Feb. 18th, in an article on "sulphate of lime as a fertilizer," you say, "on wheat, barley, oats and timothy, we have usually observed little benefit derived from plaster, but should be glad to hear from various parts of the country, of any experiments that have been made on these crops." Though in this portion of Southwestern Virginia, plaster has heretofore cost from fifteen to twenty dollars per ton, I have used it freely and with much profit, for the last three years, on my wheat. I sow about the last of February, or first of March, a half bushel to the acre, mixed with an equal quantity of ashes. In 1852, a strip through a thirty acre field of wheat, and a block of a few acres at one end, were left without plaster. The strip not plastered being on the slope of a hill, in sight of the road, was in a few weeks observed by persons passing to be inferior to that on each side of it. It chanced that a late frost, that season, injured a good deal of wheat in this vicinity. The unplastered portions of my field were seriously damaged by the frost; while the plastered portions, though decidedly earlier, were not touched. Independent of the frost, I think the difference in favor of plastering would have been one-third. As it was, the strip was hardly worth harvesting; that at the end of the field, though the best land, was at least one-third below its average product.

My experiments last season were in the comparative value of Nova Scotia and Western Virginia plaster. I saw no difference; both acted well, my wheat being better than the wheat of the neighborhood generally.—Until I commenced its use, my wheat was inferior; since I have been using it, my millers pronounce it a very fine article.

Upon the supposition that plaster acts by drawing moisture from the air, and supplying it to plants, the fact that my plastered wheat was not bitten may be accounted for, as the increase of dew may have prevented the plants from freezing. This will also account for the fact, evidenced in this and other experiments, viz., that plants not plastered in the midst of those that are, do not thrive so well as if no such plastered plants were near. They are robbed by the plaster's action, of the natural supply of moisture.

If plaster is applied late, it may protract the growth of wheat and expose it to rust; but I should think it might be put on, in your climate, as late as April, without danger.

I have made several other experiments in the use of plaster, but of these hereafter.

One word of the RURAL NEW-YORKER:—I have been reading it for the last three years and am not only pleased but delighted with it. Every Virginia farmer west of the Blue Ridge ought to subscribe for it. It is much better adapted to the Agricultural interest of all that portion of the State than any southern paper; such, at least, is my honest and, as I conceive, impartial judgment. C. SHELBURN.
Montgomery Co., Va., March 2d, 1854.

MARL.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—In the RURAL of Feb. 18th, HORACE GARDNER makes inquiries in regard to marl deposited on his farm. I wish to state some facts in regard to its uses and value, for it is found deposited on a number of farms, in this and adjoining counties. It is considered a fortune to a farmer, who is lucky enough to possess it. It is worth $0,75 per ton before it is moved. Masons think it makes lime which is superior to common stone lime. The manner of preparing it is as follows:—It is first moulded into brick, dried and burnt in kilns, and is then ready for use. It requires only about 37 hours to burn it, and the lime is entirely free from grit and stones. As a fertilizer, it has no equal here, being used before as well as after it is burned.

Furnace-men think it is indispensable in the melting of iron ore. When mixed in certain proportions, it has a purifying and softening effect upon the iron, and vast quantities are used at Union City, 5 miles below this place.

I would advise Mr. GARDNER to be careful how he disposes of his marl, for I think it will be a fortune to him. If he wishes any information in regard to the construction of kilns, the manner of burning, &c. I can give it.

N. J. STRONG.
Burlington, Calhoun Co., Mich. March 8th, 1854.

WHITE BEANS.—We plowed one acre, last spring, for beans, which was slightly manured. The soil is a sandy loam, with a mixture of blue clay. The piece was plowed in May, and planted in June, with the small white bean.—We hoed them but once. They yielded thirty-five bushels to the acre, and sold for ten and sixpence per bushel. I think, on the whole, they are a paying crop.—D. N. GLASS, *Pavilion, N. Y., March*, 1854.

GREAT WHEAT CROP.—We are informed that Mr. HORACE BAILEY, of Sweden, Monroe Co., N. Y., raised, last year, on three acres of land, 171 bushels of wheat, or *fifty-seven bushels per acre*.

Agricultural Miscellany.

THE HAY CROP IN MASSACHUSETTS.

THE following extracts from the Report of the Mass. Board of Agriculture in reference to the hay crop, will be read with interest. They do not afford any evidence of that gradual diminution of crops, from the exhaustion of potash and phosphates, upon which some of our popular writers are continually harping:

An intelligent and practical farmer of Hampshire county, speaking of this subject, says:—"For ten or fifteen years past, great improvements have been made in English mowing lands. Such as were considered worthless then, have been so improved as to produce the first quality of English grass, which will yield from two to three tons of hay per acre. I should think that quantity and quality had increased, within fifteen years, at least, one-third; some farmers think one-half. Many tons of hay are sold annually at the neighboring manufacturing villages."

Another from Berkshire county writes:—"The average yield of English hay, is one ton and a quarter per acre. Probably 25 per cent. increase from improved cultivation, within the last ten or fifteen years. Several swamps have been converted into excellent meadows."

Another in Franklin county says:—"The average yield is one ton and a half per acre.—Some of the best mowing land produces four tons to the acre. The increase is about one-third."

Another practical farmer in Hampshire county says:—"Considerable attention is paid to reclaiming swamps for mowing, which has greatly increased the amount of hay upon some farms. Within sight of where I am now sitting, there is a tract of land, which, six years ago, bore nothing but brakes and whortleberries, and which, by draining and plowing, and the addition of but little manure, now produces two loads of good hay to the acre, and has paid its way during the process of reclaiming, which are amount always expect. There are hundreds of acres in this State which would do the same."

In Worcester county:—"Average about one ton and a quarter. A gradual increase per acre from year to year, for the last ten or fifteen years. From 1843 to 1853, probably one-eighth, or 12½ per cent. increase."

"Swamp lands have been greatly improved, within the last five years. They are regarded as the most valuable for grass, and are kept in a productive state, with the least expense.—The mode of improving them is to thoroughly drain, then plow, and seed down with a top-dressing of rumpost, in which is a great preponderance of loam, sand, or even gravel.—Then top-dress once in three or four years.—Herds-grass, red-top, and clover are the seeds used."

In Norfolk county, within the last ten or fifteen years, much time and attention has been given to draining and improving meadow and waste lands, much of which was almost worthless, but now produces a very valuable crop, and probably the increase is one-half."

REPORT OF THE MASS. BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.—We are indebted to the Secretary, C. L. FLINT, Esq., for the First Annual Report of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture. It is a neat volume of 186 pages, and contains much valuable information. The Secretary's Report is an able paper. Remarks on the climate of New England, by J. C. GRAY, is a highly interesting article. "One of the striking features of our climate," he remarks, "is the long spells of dry weather." To alleviate drouth, as much as possible, he recommends irrigation, deep and subsoil plowing, mulching, and frequent stirring of the surface soil. These are all good, but we are inclined to think that *thorough underdraining* is the great primary step in all efforts to modify the effects of drouth.

MEASUREMENT OF HAY IN BULK.—A few weeks since we inadvertently admitted into our columns a short extract from an exchange, stating that from 10 to 12 cubic yards of hay would weigh a ton. We have reason to believe that this estimate is much too low, and that 400 cubic feet is nearer the average quantity required to weigh a ton.

A PROLIFIC POTATO.—The Tallahasse (Fla.) *Sentinel* tells a large story of a sweet potato. DANIEL RAMSO planted a large sweet potato of the variety known as "Negro killers," which he cut into seventeen pieces; from these pieces he obtained vines enough to plant one and a half acres, which yielded 303½ bushels, weighing 15,175 pounds.

SUFFOLK HOGS.—In a recent conversation with Mr. MELVIN POWERS, of West Farmington, Ontario Co., N. Y., he informed us that he killed ten Suffolk hogs, all one litter, which weighed alive 5,272 lbs, or 527 lbs. each, and when dressed, 24 hours after killing, 4,652 lbs, or 465 lbs. each.

LARGE CALF.—A correspondent of the *Mass. Ploughman* killed a calf, when six weeks and two days old, which weighed, when dressed, 169 lbs. The veal he sold for nine cents per lb., and the hide and head for $2,04 making in all $16,98.

WINTER RADISH FOR STOCK.—A writer in the *Mark Lane Express* recommends the winter radish for cultivation in England, instead of turnips, stating that it is more nutritious than Swedes, (ruta bagas,) and can be grown of equal weight on the same soil.

Inquiries and Answers.

WINTER BARLEY FOR SPRING PASTURE.—I have thought, and do still think as a general thing, that farmers would be better employed in trying experiments upon doubtful matters of tillage, rotation of crops, &c., than they would be in making questions of scientific men, relative thereto. In fact I sometimes think that the agricultural doctors are like doctors of another class, often mistaking *symptoms* and then making wrong *prescriptions*. But at present I will set aside doubts, and in good faith ask a question. The answer may guide me in conducting an experiment, or perhaps deter me from making one.

Some farmers in this State are in the practice of sowing rye in the fall for pasture, for sheep, during winter and spring. This, to my mind, is too exhausting to land to be profitable. Would not winter barley sowed early in the fall, to be plowed under in spring, answer the same purpose for pasture, and be less exhausting to the land? I have a patch of winter barley sown in September last, which obtained a luxuriant growth during the fall, and has remained green until within a few days, or until the last severe weather.—LINUS COSE. *Troy, Mich., Feb*, 1854.

We have not now space to answer this question fully, giving reasons for our belief, &c., but will just say, that we fully agree with you, that rye is too exhaustive to the soil to make its cultivation on a wheat farm, as food for stock, or for plowing under as a manure, profitable. English farmers who have cultivated rye as an early spring food for ewes and lambs, for many years, are generally fully satisfied, that though it is valuable food, it exhausts the soil so much that they had better let the land lie bare all winter, than to grow rye. It is not positively known *why* rye is so exhaustive, or why it should not be as beneficial to the soil as a crop of turnips or clover. But of the *fact* that it is an exhaustive crop there is no doubt.

Extensive experiments have proved that wheat needs for its growth a much larger supply of nitrogen in the soil than it contains when grown; that in other words, for some purpose not fully known, wheat destroys ammonia, and therefore requires a large quantity. Now it is highly probable that the same law extends to rye, Indian corn, barley, oats, sugar cane, timothy and other *cereals*; and if such is the case, none of them should ever be grown for plowing under as a manure, or simply to enrich the soil by feeding them to stock. At present, however, these ideas are somewhat hypothetical, though from many facts observed in practical agriculture, we think they will some day be shown by direct experiment to be not far from the truth. If they are true, winter barley would be as exhaustive to the soil as rye, or wheat itself. But do not let these remarks deter you from making the experiment. It is by practical field experiments that we must look for a solution of this and other mysteries in the cultivation of the soil.

TOBACCO PLANTS.—Would you be so kind as to inform me whether it would do to raise tobacco plants in a hot-bed, or not; for often in the usual way of sowing the seed, plants are got so late, that they are often injured in the fall by frost, before it is ripe, as far north as we are?—It seems to me that a common hot-bed, for forwarding plants, would be a good thing.—H. A. AUGATE, *East Bethany, N. Y.*, 1854.

Tobacco seeds are frequently germinated in hot-beds at the north, and the plants pricked out when quite young, into cold frames.—There is some danger of getting the plants too weakly—too much drawn out,—but transplanting them once or twice before the final planting in rows, corrects this, and gives strong healthy plants. Will some of our experienced readers give their views?

SCIONS.—Will you or some of your correspondents inform me through the RURAL, whether scions cut from young trees are as good as those from bearing trees, or will they bear as soon?—If potash is good for grape vines?—what quantity to the vine?—J. W. T., *Fly Creek, N. Y.*

FARMERS, NOTE THIS.—In a cloudy morning, it is a matter of importance to the farmer to know whether it will be sunshine or showery in the afternoon. If the ants have cleared their hole nicely, and piled the dirt up high, it seldom fails to bring a good day for the farmer, or even if it should be cloudy till ten or eleven o'clock in the forenoon. Spider-webs will be very numerous about the tops of the grass and grain some cloudy mornings, and 50 years' observation has shown the writer of this that these little weather-guessers seldom fail in their predictions of a fair day.—*South. Cult.*

BUSHEL AND ACRE.—What difference is there in the United States bushel and the English—also in the acres of the two countries? *Ans.* The standard bushel of the United States is the same as the "Winchester bushel," which was the standard in England from the time of Henry VII. to 1826, and contains 2,150.4 cubic inches. The present standard in England is the "Imperial bushel," which contains 2,218,-192 cubic inches, being within a fraction of 68 cubic inches larger than that of the United States. The *acre* is the same in both countries.

A LARGE PIG.—Samuel Alden, of Lyme, N. H., killed a half-breed Suffolk pig, that at eight months and twenty-four days old, weighed, after being dressed, and exclusive of rough lard, four hundred and one pounds!

Orchard and Garden.

"SHORTENING-IN" PEACH TREES.

All writers on the subject agree that "the Peach of all other trees, is one that from its mode of growth and bearing, requires constant pruning to maintain it in a shapely, thrifty and productive state." This is explained by the author of the "Fruit Garden" as follows:—"The sap of the peach tree tends powerfully to the extremities of the shoots, more so than in any other fruit tree. The buds that do not push and form shoots the first season after their formation, are lost; they cannot, as in most other trees, be excited into growth; and hence it is that the lower parts become so rapidly denuded of young wood, and that trees left to themselves for six or seven years are in a measure worn out or worthless.

It is a fact that must always be kept in view by cultivators of the peach, that "the fruit is borne only on wood of the preceding year; and consequently one of the great objects of pruning is to keep all parts of the tree furnished with a regular and constant succession of annual bearing shoots."

The *shortening-in* mode of pruning has been found most successful in accomplishing this. It consists in yearly cutting back the extremities, so as to counteract the spread of the limbs, and induce more frequent branches. In a young tree, for instance, the growth of a year consists of shoots all over the top or outside of the tree, from a foot to two feet long. In a bearing tree there will be one or two wood buds at the base, and two or three more near the top and terminating the shoot. The remainder—a dozen or more in number—will be fruit buds, and if untouched, will probably bear, destroying the wood buds at the base and pushing out at the extremity, new shoots, but weak in consequence of the quantity of fruit below them. At the end of the season, the shoot of last year will show a long, vacant space, without a young shoot or living bud, and in this way the centre of the tree soon contains only bare limbs, and the vigor of the tree is wasted by over production.

When the shoots are shortened one-half, or thereabouts, the sap is retained in their lower parts, one half the fruit buds are removed, and those that remain produce larger and better fruit; the lower wood buds produce vigorous shoots to bear next year, taking the place of those which bore already borne. In this way, regular, uniform crops of large and fine fruit are produced, and a succession of young shoots kept up. "If this pruning," says THOMAS, "is regularly and annually performed, the head of the tree will be preserved in an erect and compact shape, and in a healthy and vigorous condition; and it will rarely become necessary to shorten and thin out the limbs by cutting back the larger side branches."

This mode of pruning is most expeditiously and neatly performed by a pair of light hand-pruning shears, cutting every shoot separately and discriminately. Indeed this must needs be so attended to, for it will not answer to clip the trees as one would a hedge—the circumstances of growth, situation and number of buds must be considered, to perform it properly. If the top is sheared evenly all over, it tends to produce a thick, impenetrable mass of shoots on the outside, shutting out the light from the centre, and increasing instead of diminishing the evil.

Something may be done for large, neglected trees, by an intelligent operator. They will have a head composed of long, branchless limbs, and consequently an open centre. The fruit will be produced on the ends of the limbs, and the tree become tall and enfeebled from over bearing and a constant succession of terminal shoots. The proper shortening-in is performed by cutting back the principal limbs three or four feet—taking care to do so just above a considerable side branch, which leaves no stump, and causes the wound soon to heal over. Such pruning will, in a year or two, convert the unshapely and unproductive tree into a compact and vigorous one, improving the fruit exceedingly. The tree will throw out a new head of healthy bearing wood, and trees "given up by the doctors" as superannuated and worn out, have thus regained their youth again, — good at least for half a dozen years' fresh service. Some cultivators operate on only one side of a tree in a year. This does not prevent the bearing of the other side, and next year the side first cut will be ready for fruiting. Early in spring, is the proper time for this, as well as most other pruning.—S.

House Plants which have done blooming, should be removed to a cellar or other cool place. Plants which have been kept in cellars, should now be watered more freely than in the winter, and have more air admitted during warm days.

DUHAMEL asserts that fruit grown on standard trees, is far superior, in all cases, to the same variety of fruit raised on espaliers or walls, or in any other way.

PÆONY ASTER. PORTULACCA. BALSAM.

CULTIVATION OF ANNUALS.

One of the strongest evidences of the increase of true refinement amongst the rural population, is the increased attention paid to the cultivation of flowers. We rejoice to note this, not merely because it indicates a higher intellectuality, an elevated and refined feeling, and a love for the serene beauty of nature,—but because, while it refines, soothes, and elevates the mind and the affections, it strengthens the body, gives color to the cheek and lustre to the eye, and infuses new life and vigor through the whole frame. English ladies set us a good example in this respect. Nothing is more common than to see ladies of the highest rank, education and fortune, with sun-bonnet and gloves, busily engaged with spade, hoe, rake, wheel-barrow and watering can, in cultivating their flower-beds. Such exercise affords the highest pleasure and the most delightful recreation, and gives new zest to intellectual pursuits or domestic labors.

Nor is this love of flowers confined to the rich and the educated. The poor, illiterate peasant wife must have her flower garden, which though it contains fewer new and rare varieties than the Squire's lady's parterre, is, nevertheless, a source of great pleasure, whiling away many hours which would otherwise be spent in vain broodings over poverty and humbleness of birth. It is principally owing to this love of flowers, this floral adornment encircling the cot of the laboring poor, which makes the hardy, stalwart, though ill-paid British peasant so loth to leave the old hamlet of his fathers, even for the higher remuneration and brighter physical and intellectual prospects of the kindly landed New World.—Many of our fair trans-Atlantic friends, when bidding a long adieu to the scenes of their youth, have sighed with old mother EVE when quitting Paradise,

> * * * * "O flowers!
> That never will in other climate grow,
> My early visitation, and my last
> At even, which I bred up with tender hand
> From the first opening bud, and gave you names,
> Who now shall rear you to the sun, or rank
> Your tribes and water from the ambrosial fount?"

Were more attention paid to beautifying country residences, by cultivating flowers and flowering shrubs, there would be less desire among farmers' sons and daughters for the crowded, exciting, wearying life of the city.

Now is the time to turn a little attention to this subject. Of course every intelligent farmer has a vegetable garden; he should also have a flower garden, for the especial benefit of his wife and daughters. Much may be done in a single season by sowing Annuals. To encourage this as much as possible, we intend giving engravings and descriptions of a few of the choicest and best at present known.

"The *Balsam*, or *Lady's Slipper*," says the *Horticulturist*, "is a native of the East Indies, China and Japan. It has succulent stems, and beautiful, showy flowers. The plant should branch down to the ground, the flowers completely encircling the stem on all sides." Frequent transplanting is the best means to obtain these bushy plants and flowers in perfection. To obtain fine Balsams, the seed should be sown about the first of April, in a hot-bed of moderate heat, or in a cold frame. Or, if these are not at command, sow them in a warm border as soon as the soil becomes dry and in good condition to work. From this border they should be transplanted, allowing each plant at least 18 inches square.

China Asters were first sent from China to Paris in 1736. They were single, and of two colors only, red and white. The Germans have taken great pains to improve these flowers, and the better sorts are called German Asters. Their cultivation is similar to the Balsam.

The *Portulacca* is a succulent, spreading plant, that loves the hottest and dryest weather. There are four varieties—the scarlet, crimson, yellow and white. The *Horticulturist* says, "We know of few more beautiful objects in the floral world than a bed of the Portulacca." It is somewhat difficult to save the seed; but when you once get a bed of them in a garden, you will generally have plants enough from self-seeding. Sow as early as the soil will admit.

The points to be attended to in sowing Annuals, are,—the preparation of the soil, which should be dry and rich, and be *deeply and thoroughly pulverized*. The seeds should not be covered too deeply. Many err on this point. An eighth of an inch is quite deep enough. The seeds are generally small, and there is danger of sowing them much too thick, unless you intend to transplant, which, in fact, with most Annuals we would recommend you to do.

CUTTING SCIONS.

After a tree becomes dormant and the leaf falls in October, scions may be cut at any time before the buds again start, which here for seeded fruits is about the last of March or in April. In fact there is no difference in time, so far as relates to the value of the scions—the only trouble is to keep them. This may be done for six months or six years, and have them perfect. Scions cut in the fall may be buried in any dry soil in the orchard or garden until wanted for use. When one is collecting them during the winter, the best way is to select some place where snow will not be affected by thaw, and bury them in snow as received, taking them out where the snow begins to melt in the spring, and transferring them to the ice-house or cellar.

When one cuts scions on his own premises for use or distribution, the best time here is generally the last of March or early in April, as they are then as dormant as in the winter, and take less time and trouble to keep them.

Keeping Scions.—The only secret is to keep them *cool* and *damp;* not *wet*. The best course I have ever tried is to lay them on a brick floor in a *cool* cellar, and cover with thick, damp sacking—if the sacking becomes dry, sprinkle it. In this manner they are kept in perfect order from March until June, and easily taken as wanted. Many plans are recommended, some troublesome, and others unsafe. I once had more than 5,000 packed in damp pine saw-dust in a warm cellar, and though apparently in perfect order, they became worthless.

Transportation of Scions.—When sent in such quantities as to send by express, the winter is the best time—but if sent in the spring, they can easily be sent 1,000 miles or more by being packed in damp moss, which is well understood by those who sell scions, so that any one wanting can order with the assurance of receiving in perfect condition. Amateurs who wish *sorts*, can, at the present low postage, get them by mail. Get a piece of oiled silk, which you can do at any dry-goods store—enclose it with two or three stamps to your correspondent, with directions to wrap the scions in the silk; in this way they may be received from any part of the United States.

Dry Scions.—Scions that have become dry, (not injured by water,) may be buried in ordinary garden soil one or two weeks, and become perfect—which if inserted without may be worthless. This is also the true mode of treating young trees from dry transportation.—Bury the *whole tree* one or two weeks before planting, and a healthy, vigorous growth is obtained, instead of a sickly and slow one.—C. GOODRICH, *in N. E. Farmer.*

Planting Apple Orchards.—In answer to an inquiry respecting the proper distance apart to set out apple-trees, the *Horticulturist* says:

"For a permanent arrangement, forty feet will not be too much in rich, deep soil, where the apple-tree is likely to attain its greatest dimensions. In light soils, thirty feet will be sufficient. An economical arrangement is to place the trees twenty feet apart, and after they have borne a number of years, and begin to encroach upon each other, remove half of them. In this way you obtain the greatest advantage from the ground occupied and the labor expended upon it. The preparation of the ground costs as much for fifty trees as for a hundred, and the first cost of the tree is a small consideration."

Pruning Apple Trees.—In the climate of all northern New York, from the 15th of May to the 10th of June, is the season for all general pruning. The sap at this season has ceased its rapid flow, so as to prevent bleeding; it is the season of growth, so that wounds soon heal, and the surface where large branches are cut soon dries, so that no disease is caused by it. If large branches are cut off in the winter, a poisonous sap runs out, which by passing down the bark, blackens and deadens it. This every careful observer will discover. By pruning in the winter north of latitude forty-three degrees, disease is pretty sure to follow; but in a warmer climate the same results do not follow this practice.—ELIJAH CROSS, *in Country Gent.*

Domestic Economy.

To Remove Stains of any kind, from your Hands.—Take a small piece of pumice-stone, the size to suit your convenience, grind it so as to make it smooth on all sides, and rub the hands wherever they are stained, just as you would use a cake of soap, in water. Rub hard, and it will remove all stains in a few moments. Where stains are connected with grease, use soap with the stone. Soft water is the best at all times. Keep this stone in your wash-room, where it will be the most convenient: it will last a whole family a age. Try it, ladies.—H., *LeRoy, March*, 1854.

Dr. Neglen, a French physician, says, that the simple elevation of the arm will stop bleeding at the nose. He explains the fact physically, and declares it to be a positive remedy. Try it.

Kentucky Cake.—One tea-cup of butter, two of sugar, four of flour, and one of milk, five eggs, two tea-spoonfuls of cream of tartar, and one of soda.

Election Cake.—Four pounds of flour, two of sugar, two butter, and four eggs. Spice and fruit to your liking.

To Bake Meat.—In baking meat, see that the oven is of right heat, so as to bake quickly without scorching. Rub salt, and if desired, sage or other herbs upon the meat, and put it in the dripping pan, with water in the bottom, so as to absorb the juices of the meat which would otherwise be dried and burned upon the dish. Beef should be cooked "rare," other meats thoroughly. When the meat is taken up for the table, set the dripping pan on the fire, remove the extra fat, add more water and make gravy as for fried meat.

Cure for Corns.—A correspondent writes that a pint of alcohol poured in his boots caused all his corns and calluses to peel off, leaving his skin smooth and soft. If this be so, alcohol in the boots must have an effect contrary to the usual one, for we have known many individuals to get tremendously *corned* on much less than a pint of alcohol, largely diluted with Croton.

Ants.—The best method we know of to rid trees of these insects is to *trap* them with some bottles of some sweet liquid hung among the branches. In the ground, turpentine may be poured on their nests.

Dysentery.—The best remedy is parched rice—burned like coffee. After it is well browned, cook it by boiling in the usual way, and let the patient eat of it.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

Polishing Plows.—It is sometimes desirable to remove the rust from mould boards, &c. This may be easily done by moistening the surface with a little dilute muriatic acid. Sulphuric acid is frequently recommended for this purpose, but it not only dissolves the rust, (oxide of iron) but also the iron, and should not, therefore, be employed, unless the plow is run through the soil immediately after its application. The same remarks apply, not only to plows, but to all iron implements, tools, &c.

HOW TO MEND A CHAIN-PUMP.

Chain pumps are very much in use at present. They are very good pumps, especially in wells that are well protected much from the frost, as they seldom get frozen so as to prevent their operating, unless the water in the well itself freezes. Sometimes, however, the chain breaks or parts, and then it has been thought necessary to take up the whole pump in order to mend and replace it. A friend told us the other day, a method which he has adopted in such cases with perfect success.—"The chain with its plugs, you know, is an endless one, going over a pulley at the top, down outside the pump into the water in the well; then over a pulley under the water at the lower end of the pump tube, thence up the tube. Now if the chain parts, it is difficult getting one end over the lower pulley and up to the other side unless you take up the pump to do it.

Take a strong string of sufficient length to reach from the bottom of the lower pulley to the surface of the water in the well:—tie a cork to one end of it and tie the other end to the chain. Then winding the string round the cork, put it into the tube, and let the chain follow it down. As soon as it gets down under the pulley, the cork will rise to the top of the water in the well, from which it may be hooked up. The chain will be hauled up with the string, and the two ends may then be fastened together in the usual way.—*Maine Farmer.*

Important if True.—A Paris correspondent of the Times mentions the following remarkable discovery:

A very remarkable discovery was announced to the Academy of Sciences by M. Dumas in its last sitting. He stated that M. Saint-Clair Deville had succeeded in obtaining from clay a metal as white and brilliant as silver, as malleable as gold, and as light as glass. It is fusible at a moderate temperature. Air and damp do not affect this metal, which is called aluminium; it retains its brilliancy, and is not affected by nitric or sulphuric acid, either strong or diluted, if the temperature be not raised. It is only dissolved by very hot chlorhydric acid. Several specimens of this metal were exhibited to the Academy, and on the proposition of Baron Thenard, it was voted unanimously that a sufficient sum should be placed at the disposal of M. Saint-Clair Deville to enable him to make experiments on a large scale.

Immense Steam-ship.—A new and powerful steam-ship called the Himalaya has been built in England for the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company. From the Thames to Southampton, her average progress during thirteen hours that she was under way, notwithstanding unfavorable weather during part of the time, was 13½ knots per hour.

The Himalaya is said to be the largest steam-ship in the world. She is 3,550 tons register, and equal to over 4,000 tons burden.—She is 372 feet 9 inches in length, exceeding the length of the Boston clipper, Great Republic, lately burned at New York, by 47 feet, but not of equal tonnage. The Himalaya is a screw steamer built of iron, and has engines of 800 horse power. She has accommodation for 200 first and second class passengers—stowage for 1000 tons of measurement goods in freight, and can take 1200 tons of coal.—*Scientific American.*

Hardening Cast Steel for Cutting.—Kieser, of Issy, in Switzerland, prepares admirably hardened razors, penknives, &c., from English cast-steel, by plunging the blades, at a dark cherry-red, into a bath made of 14 parts, by measure, of yellow resin in fine powder, 2 parts fish oil, and 1 part hot melted tallow; they are then allowed to cool perfectly, and without wiping them, are re-heated to a low red heat, and immersed in water in the usual way of tempering such articles. The edge of the blade treated in this manner is said to be very fine, and the hardening more uniformly than by any other process.—*London Artisan.*

Buttons.—We have often admired a set of buttons upon the overcoat of a friend of ours, and untire them for the benefit of domestic manufactures. These buttons are made of sections of the shells of black walnuts, *(juglans nigra,)* sawed off and polished, and furnished with a stout brass wire eye. The buttons may be cut the size of a cent or larger, taking off one fourth of the shell. Their brown, rough, convex surfaces, make a really handsome button, and as strong as horn pearl, or metal.—The manufacture of such buttons is well worthy of attention.—*Tribune.*

Half Bricks.—We believe that a benefit would be conferred upon masons, if brick-makers would mould half sized as well as whole bricks. Half bricks are often wanted for beginning and finishing rows, so as to have every alternate row break joint. To obtain these, the masons have to break whole or trim broken bricks. This occupies considerable time which would all be saved by half mould bricks, of which a certain number might be made for every thousand of whole bricks of the common kind.—*Sci. Am.*

Educational.

ADDRESS TO SCHOOL BOYS.

CHAPTER I.

The purpose of these remarks is to call the attention of you, boys, to the subject of your position as students, preparatory to entering on the duties of life; of assuming the places of men, and the rights and responsibilities, which, to a greater or less extent, devolve upon all mankind—to add one word of encouragement—one word of exhortation, which will tend to influence you to make the most of this important period of your lives, and to cause each moment of your school days to come back to you laden with a harvest of intelligence and wisdom, more valuable than the storied treasures of the East.

The purpose of this paper is to tell you that on you, in connection with those of your own age throughout these States, the preservation or the destruction of everything valuable in our institutions for the coming generation must depend. You, boys, in a shorter period of time than you think of now, must assume the position of men; must, whether you would or not, stand in the places of your fathers; must, some higher and some lower, according to the talents God has given you, and the use you make of those talents, occupy the positions of those who fill the legislative halls; who minister in the pulpit, and the courts of justice; who plow and sow; who wield the hammer of the smith, the axe of the carpenter, and the trowel of the mason; who guide the horses of the stage coach, the fiery locomotive on its iron track, and the mighty steam-ship over the ocean wave; who print the newspapers, write the books, and trace the courses of the stars. The thousands of occupations in which you see men engaged, will soon be left for you; and it will depend upon yourselves whether you occupy a position high or low. The better education you acquire, the more you cultivate your minds, if you remain steadfast to principles of truth and virtue, the brighter will be your destiny. It is superiority of mind that gives the advantage; strength of body will not do it. A man with a giant mind, but with the bodily weakness of a child, will rule a nation, while a man with the strength of a Sampson, but ignorant and unlearned, will only be fit to handle a pickaxe on a railroad, or a wood-saw at the corner of the streets.—Last fall the writer saw, upon a new line of railroad, a beardless youth, the leader of a party of stalwart men. The instrument he wielded was a brazen tube upon a tripod, while the tools of the others were axes and spades.—The bodily exertions of any one of the men to do their portion of the labor for a day was more than that of the leader for a week, while their strength and ages were double his; and yet he was receiving a thousand dollars a year, while they were paid only a dollar a day.—The youth's powers were mental—theirs physical. His were the attributes of the Deity—theirs of the brute.

Mere opportunities of study will not suffice unless those opportunities are improved.—Books and schools, lectures and apparatus, College degrees and University honors, will never make a learned man. This is the reason why so many who have the best chances of education, who have been kept at books, and passed through select schools, academies and colleges, come out, at last, amongst the greatest blockheads of the land. They never studied in their lives, and have spent the best years of their existence in *unnerving* instead of *nerving* themselves for the battle of life; and when they finally graduate and leave the institution where they have been no honor, either to it or to themselves, instead of receiving a diploma with the title of A. B., they deserve only to be furnished with a sole leather medal, inscribed with the picture of a donkey. The writer has known young men in his own class, who, after spending four years in college, were unfit to keep the most ordinary district school; who in the second year, when the class were in Trigonometry, and the higher mathematics, could not reduce a vulgar fraction to its lowest term. Such men are drones, and worse than drones, in the human hive; and if they are not stung to death by the workers, they at least—

> "Doubly dying shall go down—
> To the vile dust from whence they sprung,
> Unwept, unhonored, and unsung."

Ventilating School Rooms.—One of the most important considerations in the erection of school houses, is a thorough ventilation of the rooms. The rapid conversion of oxygen, the life sustaining principle of the atmosphere, into carbonic acid gas, by means of respiration, is a fact well known to the student of physical science. This latter gas is not only a non-supporter of life and combustion, but it is also a deadly poison when taken into the lungs in any considerable quantity. The deadly gas generated from burning charcoal, and also the fire damp in wells, is identical with that produced by animal respiration, and its inhalation by pupils in crowded rooms is pregnant of disease.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE TEACHER.

The time has come in which the teacher is considered as being something more than a *mere machine*; a thing to *keep* school. He is now looked upon, and regarded as a person whose services are indispensible; and to his care immortal minds are committed to be guided by him in the paths of rectitude and virtue; and it lies in the *teacher's* power, in a great measure, to endow their minds with high and noble principles, and fit them to occupy stations of *honor, usefulness*, and *respect*, when they may be called to take their places as men and women upon the active stage of life.

How necessary it is, therefore, that the teacher should possess those qualities requisite, to make him useful in the sphere in which he may be called to move! And first of all, he should sustain a good *moral character*, be firm and just in all his dealings with his fellow men, and live in all respects so as to set before the world an example worthy of imitation. He is regarded by many as being a pattern for them to follow, and whatever he may be seen to do, or even *countenance*, is often thought, (even if it is wrong,) to be of no harm. If the teacher is so unfortunate as to become a slave to the use of the "filthy weed," in any form, it would be *nothing strange* to see the little "would-be-gentleman" with his cigar, puffing through the streets, or an enormous quid in one corner of his mouth, depositing occasionally a quantity of the *narcotic* on the side-walk, or, what is much worse, on his mother's carpet in the parlor, and if corrected by her, will say, "my teacher does so, and what he does I should not think would be wrong for me to do."

In no place can the teacher exert a greater influence than in the school room, surrounded as he is by a circle of little ones whose minds are as plastic as the clay in the hands of the potter; who are (as it were) all the time drinking in his very words and actions. His love for children should be strong and fervent.—He should not be content with merely a limited knowledge of his own state or country, but always be drinking from that fountain of truth and purity, whose springs are always *full* and *free* to all who will but seek to quench their thirst, from its living streams. He should avail himself of every opportunity to attend Institutes, Lectures, &c., and also to read the most distinguished standard works on teaching; such as Page's Theory and Practice of Teaching, Northend's Teacher and Parent, School and Schoolmaster, and a host of others. Let every teacher set his standard high, and never be content to remain where he is, but ever be pressing onward and upward, looking to Christ for an example, who when upon earth went about doing good. Lelan.

Norton, Ct., Feb. 18th, 1854.

STATISTICS OF EDUCATION.

The long-expected census of the United States, taken nearly three years ago, is now completed. The department of education exhibits, among others, the following results:

In the whole United States and the territories there are 234 colleges, with 1,651 teachers, and 27,159 pupils. Their total annual income is—from endowment, $452,314; taxation, $15,485; public funds, $184,619; other sources, $2,147,853—aggregate, $2,800,301.

Of public schools there are 80,991; teachers, 92,000; pupils, 3,354,173. Their total income is—from endowment, $482,592; taxation, $4,686,414; public funds, $2,574,669; other sources, $1,147,853—aggregate, $9,591,530.

Of academies and other schools, there are 6,032, with 12,207 teachers, and 261,361 pupils. Their annual income is—from endowments, $288,855; taxation, $14,292; public funds, $114,590; other sources, $4,235,987—total, $4,653,842.

There are, in the States and Territories, white persons over twenty years of age, who cannot read and write—males, 389,664; females, 573,234—total, 962,298.

There is a striking disparity between the numbers of persons who neither read nor write in those States respectively, where the common school system prevails, and those which provide no such privileges for their youth. Massachusetts, for instance, with a population of 994,-514, has but 1,861 native born adults who are thus illiterate; while Virginia, with a population less than one-half greater, shows 77,005 whites in the same ignorant condition. Louisiana, with a population of 245,491 whites, shows 21,221 natives who do not read nor write, against only 30,670 in New York, which has a white population of 3,058,325.

Some Requisites of a Good Teacher.—He should possess an active temperament. If the teacher is dull, and apparently indifferent, most assuredly will his scholars be infused with the same spirit; but if his eyes sparkle with interest, and everything he says and does is done with a due degree of animation, he can scarcely fail to impart that vivacity of mind which will drive all sluggishness from the school-room.

His reasoning powers should be fully developed, to enable him to give his pupils material for thought, to explain causes, and to create in them a spirit of inquiry. Much should be done to encourage the *why* and *wherefore* principles: care, however, should be taken, lest the teacher become too abstract and metaphysical. While thoroughness in all studies should be aimed at still there is a point of investigation, beyond which it is unprofitable to go. —*Conn. School Journal.*

THE AMERICAN GOLDFINCH.

The Yellow-bird, or American Goldfinch, bears a great resemblance to the canary, and in song is like the Goldfinch of Britain, but it is in general so weak as to appear to proceed from a distance, when perhaps the bird is perched on a tree over your head. I have however, heard them sing in cages with great animation and energy. In the spring, they associate in flocks, to bask and dress themselves in the morning sun, singing in concert for half an hour together; the confused mingling of their notes forming a kind of harmony not at all unpleasant. Their flight is not direct, but in alternate risings and sinkings, twittering as they fly at each successive impulse of the wings. They search the gardens in numbers, in quest of seeds and pass by various names, such as lettuce-bird, salad-bird, thistle-bird, yellow-bird, &c. They are very easily tamed.

The yellow-bird is four inches and a half in length: the male is of a rich lemon color. The wings and tail are black, edged with white.—In the fall this color changes to a brown olive, which is the constant color of the female.—They build a nest in the twigs of an apple tree, formed of lichen and soft downy substances.

The other individuals of the finch or sparrow tribe, which inhabit the United States, are too numerous for us here to particularize.—*Library of Natural History.*

The Essayist.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

HAPPINESS IN ALL.

Wherever we turn our eyes, we see sources of pleasure and improvement. The earth presents a varied scene. The change of seasons brings its enjoyments and its uses. Man is tired of the heat of summer, but autumn comes with its cool and refreshing breezes, the great fountain of heat sheds his rays less directly upon us, and the barrenness and decay that come after the chilling frosts, and which may not be quite so agreeable to the sight, are clothed in a mantle of whiteness. And this is removed by the vernal warmth of the sun, when the buds, protected with so much care during the frosts and storms of winter, put forth their fresh leaves—the flowers springing up and clothing the earth as with a beautiful mantle—the fields of grain, producing the sustenance for man—are all full of lessons for our daily instruction. So too, do the forests, dark and lone, and so long the abode and pride of the Red Man—the grand old mountain, the purling stream, the impetuous river, and the broad mirror-like lake.

To the unreflecting, the ocean that covers so large a portion of the globe, might seem useless for pleasure or benefit. But if we consider it attentively, we must regard it as binding the nations of the earth together by the golden bands of commerce. Over its trackless highways the interchange of whatever can contribute to the health, wealth, or happiness of nations is made easy. Thus are the delicious fruits and aromatic spices of the tropical climes transported readily to the colder regions of the north, and made to administer to the pleasures of those less favored by these gifts of nature. The great deep is, also, the abode of myriads of animated creatures, that find abundance of enjoyment in their proper element, and which in turn extensively supply the wants of mankind. From this great storehouse the hardy and adventurous mariner supplies the table with many a luxury—and adds beside, that which makes the long evenings so cheerful and social—the oil that supplies the lamp with its flame. It is too, from this wonderful magazine that the clouds—which give us such changing forms of beauty and such grateful shade from a hot sun—have their origin, and from whence they draw the moisture they so gently distill on our fields to give fruitfulness to the earth.—Thus might we continue our survey through all the works of creation, and find them but so many sources of pleasure and profit for mankind. But the sources of our happiness are not limited even by the wide range of the natural world.

The domestic condition opens unnumbered sources of pure and rational enjoyment. What enjoyment is there more pure and hallowed than that of the well regulated domestic circle? The sacred names of the parental and filial relations must ever awaken the purest pleasures in the virtuous heart. Here are ties formed that death can only sever, and the kindness and affection shown by each, in the promotion of the happiness of others will never be effaced from the memory. The instructions derived from parents, the anxiety and solicitude which they manifest, cannot be too attentively regarded.

Our social nature also opens to us a wide field for pleasure and improvement. Whose heart does not swell with grateful and livelier emotion when he hears the accents of kindness and encouragement in the voice of a friend?—Who but can feel a higher happiness in every look of kindly condescension, and every token of regard shown by a loved superior? Every heart must give a quick response, that retains the pleasing associations of childhood in the school-room, and of mature years in the higher walks of learning. The faithful tablet of memory retains the names and images of those who associated with us in fraternal bands—and with us strove in generous emulation, to win the crowning success. How oft in after life come up in vivid remembrance, the hours of social enjoyment had, and our minds are lifted nearer and nearer the beautiful and true.

So then let all cherish the good in all things and at all times—and they shall find ever a perennial fount of enjoyment, welling up in their bosoms—giving a verdure of happiness to all that surrounds them. E. H. W.

ALL SORTS OF MINDS.

There is a strong disposition in men of opposite minds to despise each other. A grave man cannot conceive what is the use of wit in society; a person who takes a strong common sense view of the subject, is for pushing out by the head and shoulders an ingenious theorist, who catches at the slightest and faintest analogies; and another man, who scents the ridiculous from afar, will hold no commerce with him who tests exquisitely the feeling of the heart and is alive to nothing else; whereas, talent is talent, and mind is mind, in all its branches.—Wit gives to life one of its best flavors; common sense leads to immediate action, and gives society its daily motion; large and comprehensive views, its annual rotation; ridicule chastises folly and imprudence, and keeps men in their proper sphere; subtlety seizes hold of the fine threads of truth; analogy darts away in the most sublime discoveries; feeling paints all the exquisite passions of man's soul, and rewards him by a thousand inward visitations for the sorrows that come from without. God made it all! It is all good! We must despise no sort of talent; they have all their separate duties and uses; all the happiness of man for their object; they all improve, exalt, and gladden life!—*Sidney Smith.*

It would be well for newspaper critics to heed the above, and bear in mind that there are other tastes to consult besides their own; that what may be honey to them is gall to another class of readers. If a paper was made up exactly to the tastes of any single individual, to every one who would be pleased with it, there would be one hundred ready to pronounce it a wretched literary production.—Eds.

Lessing says:—"The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppressive greatness—one who loves life, and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours; above all a golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor.—For such a one we gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker."

Sunday Reading.

BURY ME IN THE MORNING.

BY MRS. HALE.

Bury me in the morning, mother,
Oh! let me have the light
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,
Ere you leave me alone with the night;
Alone in the night of the grave, mother—
'Tis a thought of terrible fear!—
And you will be here alone, mother,
And stars will be shining here.
So bury me in the morning, mother,
And let me have the light
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,
Ere I am alone with night.

You tell me of the Savior's love, mother,—
I feel it in my heart;
But oh! from this beautiful world, mother,
'Tis hard for the young to part!
Forever to part, when here, mother,
The soul is fain to stay,
For the grave is deep and dark, mother,
And Heaven seems far away.
Then bury me in the morning, mother,
And let me have the light
Of one bright day on my grave, mother,
Ere I am alone with night.

Never unclasp my hand, mother,
Till it falls away from thine—
Let me hold the pledge of thy love, mother,
Till I feel the love divine;
The love divine—oh! look, mother,
Above the beams I see;
And there an angel's face, mother,
Is smiling down on me!
So bury me in the morning, mother,
When sunbeams gild the sky—
For death is the gate of life, mother,
And leads to light on high.

Translated from the German for the Rural.

THE LAKE. — A PARABLE.

A father and his son stood upon the shore of a lake, whose waters were as calm and quiet as a child slumbering in its cradle. Flowers and trees were reflected in the clear water, and the sky above gave it a color of blue. Swans were seen swimming upon it, and fish were leaping joyfully from the cold deep to the warm sunshine.

"How calm," began the son, "is the lake to-day! Scarce a breeze curls its waves, and the sun beams forth from it, as if it were his firmament. The whole scenery is reflected in the bright water, as the if hand of the greatest painter had enchanted it therein. Nay, I almost think it appears more beautiful in the water."

Thereupon his father said:—"The soul of man is like this lake. She receives into her bright mirror all the beautiful and magnificent images of heaven and of earth. If no passion agitates or afflicts her, then quiet and happiness dwell therein, which may in every respect be called godly, for they are the reflection of heaven in human life. As the swan associates with the lake, so Religion joins herself to the soul. Friendship, Benevolence, and all other virtues, are then luminous in us, as the stars in heaven, as the sun and moon in the silent water,—now the one, now the other, shines in blissful lustre. Thus is the soul of the just like the lake."

When the father had thus spoken to his son, they left the shore for a neighboring village where they were engaged to perform some work. The road led alternately over hills and through fertile fields. At length they reached the valley where the village was situated, and having quickly transacted their business, they returned. On the way, they perceived that the sky, which was cloudless before, was now almost covered with dark clouds. They hastened with quickened step to reach their home before the storm should overtake them. The sky became more and more obscure, the sun hid his face, the herds went home, birds flew screaming through the air, and the wind began to raise the dust with his mighty wings.

Amid this terrible scene they reached the lake, — and lo! what a change was here!—Where a few hours ago all was calm, there was confusion and uproar. No swan is seen, and the clear blue of heaven is changed into the color of death. One cloud rebelliously swallows another, and the flashes of lightning glide like fiery serpents through the gloomy water. Awe-struck and fearing, the wanderers hastened to a fisherman's cottage near by.—Scarcely had they entered the cottage, and rejoiced to have found shelter from the raging tempest without, when the winds rushed forth on all sides, and scoured over the land in giddy whirls. They plow up the waters from their lowest depth, and roll vast billows to the shores. The rain descends in streams, and the devastating torrents from the mountains rush into the raging embrace of the waves.

"Does not the soul, when passion seizes upon her, resemble that boisterous lake?" asked the father. "Alas! then her usual serenity and cheerfulness fly away, and in the throng of difficulties she can no more check herself—Evil thoughts, like venomous serpents, wind around. She rushes from her bounds, doing mischief in the way, and the voice of religion penetrates her no more. O, my son, my beloved son, may Heaven guard you from such an outbreak, for often it destroys the flower of life forever, and when the time of harvest cometh, the wretched can gather nothing but—bitter tears. S. T.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

GATHER THE FRAGMENTS.

BY J. W. HARKER.

Gather the fragments, let nothing be lost,
The smallest and poorest gather;
It may be a "trifle," worth hardly the "cost,"
Yet gather them safely together;—
There's never too much, but a garner for all,
There is room for the great, and a place for the small.

Gather the fragments, ye seldom will heed,
If ye carefully heed this direction;
'Twill fill all your coffers with plenty indeed,
And sweeten the cup of reflection;
In the quiet long evening 'tis joyous to know,
That nothing is hid by the rust or the snow.

There's many a heart that would gladden with joy,
Now sadly in penury pining,
And many a hearth, where the taper of hope
Is dimly and sickly shining,
Would gather new brightness and joy to receive
The "valueless trifles" some carelessly leave.

O gather the fragments—those moments of time,
So swiftly and silently stealing,
Away to the past, that dim misty clime,
Sad tales of our conduct revealing;
Not a moment to squander—we've business to do,
There's a duty for me, and a duty for you.

Then up and be doing! no time for delay!
The hour to begin is the dawning of day,
While the hale, cheerful voices of nature resound,
From the earth to the sky, from the sky to the ground;
Be active, be cautious, well counting the cost,
And "gather the fragments, let nothing be lost."

Kendall Mills, N. Y., 1854.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

GENIUS AND WILL.

"Name not to me again, that blockhead of a word," said Mirabeau. "*Impossible*," said Napoleon, "is the adjective of fools." Thus it was with the Corsican. There was implanted in his soul a great *genius* in combination with a strong and invincible *will*, which caused him, "a man known only to himself, to rise through all the gradations of honor" to the very pinnacle of earthly power; a combination, the power of which Alpine snows could not check, nor the burning sands of Egypt turn from its purpose; a torrent which no barrier might oppose, and before which kings and princes trembled. Though crushed to earth, yet he rose triumphant, nor was it till all Europe brought its combined genius and united will to bear upon him, that his star, which had thus far shone pre-eminent in the political heavens, sunk and was extinguished. To his *genius* are to be ascribed those vast conceptions which have so startled the world; but to an invincible *will* was he indebted for their full realization. And the same principle, on which rested his greatness, may be found in the breast of every great man. Genius may lay the foundation, but will is the architect whose province it is to raise the superstructure.—What is there which it cannot accomplish?—You might as well undertake to measure the Atlantic Ocean with a quart cup, as to set limits to its power.

Mark its effects upon the student. While following the plow, shoving the jack-plane, or perchance, plying the art taught in the school of St. Crispen, it whispers to him, at first in the idle vagaries of a dream, then in the clearer tones of a still small voice, urging him to leave his humble and unhonored, though useful employment, and seek for fame at learning's shrine. Its suggestions may be smothered for a time, but, like the long pent-up fires of the volcano, it bursts forth at length, scattering to the winds every obstacle. Poverty may sit heavily upon his shoulders, but it is powerless for turning him aside. Æneas-like, he breasts every wave of opposition, and if perchance repulsed from one shore, only turns to another; for, far in the future, his eye rests upon a rich reward for all his toils.

"Not Juno's hate, nor Eolus' howling winds,
Have power to swerve him from his high resolve."

Under the impulse of will, he presses forward with never wearying ardor, up the steep and difficult paths leading to the temple, pictured in Webster's Elementary, as standing on the summit of the hill of science, far above the mists and clouds of Ignorance. Step by step as he advances, new fields for observation are spread out before him, and his eyes are continually feasted upon some new beauty in the intellectual landscape. His powers of mind expand, and new powers are given him. That which before *may* have seemed a task, becomes a pleasure, compared with which, all others sink into insignificance. Armed with knowledge, which is power, he descends into the dark caverns of the earth, bringing forth her hidden treasures, analyzing them, and describing all their properties, qualities, and relations. On the wings of imagination, which science has plumed and directed, he mounts into the firmament, scanning with his far reaching eye the mysteries and sublimities of the starry hosts; calculating with mathematical precision, their magnitudes, distances and proportions; their atmospheres, mountains, hills and valleys, and, I had almost said, the complexion and character of the inhabitants. He follows the wondrous comet during the lapse of ages in its flight to the confines of the Universe, calculating to a second, the time of its return. The times and causes of eclipses are as clear to him as the noon-day sun. His *genius* beholds the oak of the forest and conceives its uses. His *will* steps in, and as its fruits, we behold houses, temples and ships. His *genius* discovers the power hidden in the drop of water; his *will* imprisons it in the boiler of the locomotive.—The great mind of Fulton conceived the idea of steam navigation, and, in spite of the sneers of an unbelieving world, his *will* demonstrated its feasibility. With Franklin, he discovers the nature of the forked lightning; with Morse, he changes it into a news carrier. How often might the noble Washington have despaired of success when he beheld the enemy, flushed with victory, exulting over the forlorn and almost vanquished army of the colonies, had not the *Genius* of Liberty reigned in his soul, seconded by an invincible resting on a God of justice.

Much has been, and is said of *genius*. Her votaries, who can number them? We behold them here, there, on every hand. Happy indeed is he called who is numbered among her sons. But *genius*, unaided by *will*, is powerless. The literary butterflies flit around the dazzling light until they are thoroughly entangled in her meshes, when, like a heartless coquette, she forsakes them, and they find their only reward to be a pair of singed and crippled wings. Such is the fate of all who depend on simple, unaided genius. It is an iron *will* which must elevate man to his proper sphere. Poe was a genius, but lacking the *will*, he found a home in the drunkard's grave.

Many a man possesses a genius which lies dormant, till some "accident," as it is called, shall rouse his will, when it shines forth in all its lustre. It is said of the great Dr. Adam Clarke, that "He was the greatest dunce in school, until one day the master threatened to pull his ears as long as Fowler's, which so roused his *ambition* that the teacher was often wearied with the length of his lessons." When Berzelius, the great Swedish chemist, left school for the University, "Indifferent in behavior and of doubtful hope," was scored against his name; and at the age of nineteen he was taunted with the inquiry, "If he knew the difference between a laboratory and a kitchen." Sheridan was pronounced an "incorrigible dunce," in which his mother fully agreed. Carracci was advised by his masters to "confine his ambition to the grinding of colors;" and yet, the world delights to call him one of the great painters of his day. Such examples are numerous, showing conclusively, that on the *will* depends success in life as much as on *genius*.

The man who flinches from no toil, who cowers before no foe, and who places his sole confidence in God, cannot be otherwise than great. When he once resolves upon a course of conduct, and believes, and knows it to be the path of duty, he is as unmovable as the hills. You might as well attempt to hurl imperial Jupiter from his Olympic throne, as to move him, for, "He is founded upon a rock," which all the storms and tempests of the universe cannot shake. *He is a man.* Not a mere biped, endowed with the faculty of speech, and whose only aim is to cheat the world out of a living in the easiest possible manner, but a man in whom resides a spirit which angels may delight to own as brother. He lives to do good and to bless his fellow man. The Bible is the law book to which he turns for precedents, and from which he draws all his conclusions of right and wrong. He is honored as *one* of the *few* who live to fulfill the object of their creation. And when he sleeps in death, a monument is erected to his memory in the hearts of the people, and upon the face of that monument is engraved in characters which time shall not erase, the last words of the immortal Webster, "*I still live!*"

Genesee College, Feb., 1854. T. D. TOOKER.

How much did he Leave?—This question is asked concerning the property of every rich man that dies, and it was answered very happily by Cloots, who was executor upon the estate of the late Mr. Snodgrass, of this ilk. His neighbor, Mr. Nailrod, was an exceeding inquisitive man, and it was his pride that he knew as much almost of the affairs of the people as they did themselves. But Mr. Snodgrass has never been communicative, and all that he could glean of his circumstances was from the guesses and speculations of outsiders. The day after his neighbor had been put into the earth, Nailrod visited Cloots, and with an expecting face began to question him. Says he, "Mr. Cloots, if it is not an improper—I wouldn't wish to ask the question if it is the least improper, nor expect you to answer it—will you tell me how much my friend Snodgrass left?" "Certainly," said Cloots; "don't see the least impropriety in your asking, and am perfectly willing to answer it. He left every cent he was worth in this world, and didn't take a copper with him."

Decision of Character.—There is nothing more to be esteemed than a manly firmness and decision of character. I like a person who knows his own mind and sticks to it; who sees at once what is to be done in given circumstances and does it. He does not beat about the bush for difficulties or excuses, but goes the shortest and most effectual way to obtain his own ends, or to accomplish a useful object. If he can serve you, he will; if he cannot, he will say so.

CRUISE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.

At Naples we had a fine view of the city and its environs. Vesuvius looked precisely as it stands. The weather was cold, and the wind high and towards the coast of Sicily.—But as we approached the straits of Messina, it was very fine. The fabled Scylla and Charybdis have lost all the charm of ancient story.—Steam strips them of all their glory, and we passed them all too quick. The passage of this narrow strait is very pleasant. There are no rocks on one side, or whirlpool on the other, to endanger the passage. Instead, the mountain comes down to the water on the Italian (Scylla) side, and a long, low, sandy point, projects on the other in a quiet cove, behind which is the town of Messina. We passed in plain sight of Mount Etna, and arrived here the 7th inst. We have here the most charming climate. Frost is unknown. We have beautiful, clear sunshine, plants growing, and flowers opening in the sun. Flies are sporting in the air, and the lazy and the idle of the population are lying upon the parapets, &c., to enjoy the grateful weather. This is a most interesting island. We associate it, first, with the idea that St. Paul was wrecked here, and next, with the history of the Knights of the Order of St. John. It is argued, with great force, that St. Paul was wrecked upon an island in the Adriatic sea, and some of those best entitled to confidence consider the argument conclusive.

But the Knights of Malta were a wonderful association of men. They held the island from 1630, under a grant from Charles the Fifth, of Spain, till 1798, when they surrendered to Bonaparte. These knights were highly educated, were influenced by a religious zeal, and were a band of most powerful and successful robbers. They commenced a city upon an organized and complete plan, and built it all perfect: and here it stands, just as they left it. They established a library, which we have visited. It contains a vast amount of learning, of old copies, manuscripts, &c. They provided for the permanent enlargement of the library. They built churches all over the island. The great church of St. John has the largest and most perfect mosaic floor in the world. Every portion of the floor, (and it is very large,) is covered by tablets, each distinct and perfect, beautifully wrought with Latin descriptions of the worth and valor of the knight who sleeps below the slab. It is scarcely possible to conceive the beauty of this church and floor.—Usually the latter is carefully covered with matting. We saw it clean and clear. The slabs are usually about seven feet long, and four feet wide, each wrought most perfectly with a border, and then the arms, &c.; of course no two are alike. The walls, the ceiling, &c., are all finely painted in fresco. The houses of the city (Valletta) are the same that the knights built for their occupancy. We live in one of them. The ceiling of our room is over twenty feet high. The whole island is a rock which is easily worked. The town is strongly fortified—the ditches around it (excavated in the rock) are of great depth and width, and the stone taken out served to construct the walls and bastions. There is but one gate out from the city towards the land; beyond which there is a constant succession of batteries for three-quarters of a mile. Every port upon the water is protected by an extent of bastion, curtain, &c., that is wonderful. Here are a considerable body of British troops, who are scattered through the various ports, &c. There are sentinels all over the town.—There is no need of this, for everything is perfectly quiet and innocent. We witness the reviews of the troops, and we listen to the martial airs of their music, and then we think that upon every quarter of the globe there is the same manifestation of the power of this wonderful nation.

Spare the Feelings.—If persons would reflect but a moment before giving utterance to words or expressions that are calculated to injure the feelings or mar the happiness of others, how many moments of mental anguish that are known only to the deeply sensitive heart, might be spared! How many burning tears, that have rushed unbidden to the eye, might have remained locked up within their fountains! How often, from some thoughtless word or insinuation, have we seen the cheerful countenance and cloudless brow mantled in shadow and gloom, and witnessed the struggling effort to repress the sigh that burst from the depths of the wounded soul. There is no quality of the mind or heart more elevating to its possessor, or more characteristic of the *true* lady or gentleman, than that by which we are admonished to respect the feelings and frailties of others. Genuine politeness does not consist in conforming to certain rules and customs, but in an amiable and benevolent disposition that imparts a feeling of confidence and ease.

Our Status on the Calendar.—That very common question, "Where are we?" the American Almanac answers quite specifically. From its tables we gather these important facts:

We are in the 78th year of the Independence of the United States.

In the 1855th year of the Christian era.

The 5567th year of the Julian period.

The 5614th year of the world, Jewish reckoning.

The 2606th year since the foundation of Rome, and

The 2630th year of Olympiads, or the 2d year of 658th Olympiad, beginning in July, 1853; and, moreover, we are in the 1270th year since the Hegira, or Flight of Mahomet.

That's about where we are, at this present writing.

Originality.—Originality! what do they mean by it? The action of the world upon us commences with the hour of our birth, and ends only with our death. It is here and there and everywhere. There is nothing we can claim as our home, but energy, strength, and volition. Very little of me would be left, if I could but say what I owe to my great predecessors and contemporaries.

For the Ladies.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

WORK GOES WRONG.

Our correspondent, Mrs. Sophia W. Lloyd, gives us below an amusing picture of a household, where work goes wrong. She will at some future time give us also, a home picture of a household where "work goes right."

Weary, weary, household work,
How I hate your endless store,
Treading o'er day by day,
Still the same dull pathway o'er,
Washing, starching, pickling, churning,
Dressing saucy, and coffee burning,
Sweeping, dusting, brooms, mending,
All will spiced with baby tending;
Making beds, and dressing babies,
Laying tables, washing dishes,
Scouring, baking, and preserving,
Is the routine that ye serve to.
Oh! a toilsome, weary life,
Of it has the poor housewife,
Rising oft before the sun,
Working till his race is run.
Scarcely is the breakfast through,
Dinner thrusts its claims on you,
And there's little rest I ween,
Breakfast, dinner, tea between.
If it ever chance that you
Think a "picked up" meal will do,
Just as surely there will be
A house full of company.
If perchance you wish to look
In a paper or a book,
To refresh a little bit
Your remembrance, or your wit,
Bump! there goes a baby's head
Charley's fallen out of bed!
Should you steal a minute's time,
Just to put a thought in rhyme,
Letting all the housework go,
May be for an hour or so,
Long before your musings o'er,
There's a hand upon the door;
And you read in husband's face,
"This is sadly out of place!"
Turning from his scolding eye,
What confusion you descry;
Every drawer's open wide,
All the contents are outside;
You can scarcely cross the floor
'Tis so littered o'er and o'er.
Dick has gone—you know not where,
Charley sleeps beside a chair,
Tired of mischief, tired of fun,
Resting now his work is done.
You have not a word to say,
But you wipe a tear away,
Silently resolving there,
Never more to steal from care,
While you lead the three-fold life,
Kitchen, nursery-maid, and wife.

For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

HUSBANDS, SAVE YOUR WIVES. *

Not from California, but from an untimely and premature grave. There are two sides to all questions, and ought to be with husband and wife. If the wife has not her equal rights, she has her equal wrongs, and is equally sensitive, and as keenly and deeply feels those wrongs. How often do we hear of a woman's going to California, Australia, or some other place, because she is not happy at home? Who ever head of a mother (one who is worthy the name,) leaving the little pledges of her vows and early love, because she was unhappy at home? What! leave her tender offspring, dearer to her than life itself, to the cold and pitiless frowns of an unfeeling world, and a father who can never feel that deep and holy affection which belongs only to a mother?—When weighed down with a multitude of anxious cares and vexations, her husband, "who should be the first to stand by and encourage her," is the first to point the finger of scorn, and say, "It is your own fault,—why is it this or that one's house and family are so well regulated? If you had the government you might have, you would not be where you now are." These, and other like insinuations often drive a woman, *not* to other society, and other pleasures—but they sink deep, *deep* in that tender, throbbing heart which once beat with strong and fervent love for the man who excited and beguiled her from her once happy home, from warm and affectionate hearts. Is it a wonder, then, so many young and tender plants that are transplanted from warm and genial climes, into such cold and sterile soils, should so soon droop, fade, and die?

Now, I would say to—not all, for thank God all husbands are not cynics and tyrants, but to those whom the coat fits,—deal gently with her who is cumbered with a thousand and one cares and troubles, the sterner and stronger sex know nothing of; remember she is very sensitive to your smiles or frowns, because she loves you. A harsh and thoughtless word, carelessly uttered, may inflict a wound on a hardened and troubled heart, which time can never heal. Then be cautious; woman is not an angel, as man expects her to be, but like himself is human and liable to err. What you see amiss in her, kindly reprove, with the smile of affection; show that you love her as you once did, by repeated acts of kindness; "try to beguile her unhappy, dark and gloomy hours, by the bright sunshine of your pleasant countenance." By so doing you will fill your own cup with connubial happiness, for her perceptible and feeling heart will overflow with gratitude and affection, and your kind attentions will be returned seven fold.

"When a woman is in trouble"—her spirits sadly depressed by sickness, and the weight of many little cares and duties, imposed on her by the reckless selfishness of her liege lord—it is *not only* a little word that will save her, but it is the many and continued *deeds* of kindness and sympathy *due* her from the man of her choice, which may save her from an early grave, and his children from becoming orphans.

A Farmer's Wife.

Newark, N. Y., March, 1853.

* In reply to article entitled "Wives, Save your Husbands," published in a late number of the Rural.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

"ORNAMENTS."—ANOTHER VIEW.

"Charlie Chestnut," in a late number of the Rural, almost frightened many of its lady readers, by his wonderfully strong and inexplicable tirade on "Ornaments;" so that we girls are astonished that the proverbial quotation of the barbarous old bard did not head his chapter as a text—"Beauty when unadorned is adorned the most."

Now we do not wish to enter into a discussion on the difference between the sublime and ridiculous,—nor on the chief constituents of beauty,—yet we girls cannot help thinking that there is no sin or shame in wearing little, simple golden trinkets in *our* ears, (perhaps Charlie's are *long* enough without!)—a band on the wrist, or a brooch upon the neck.—Recollect, we do not mean a band as large as an Aztec Princess' bracelet—or a cameo big as a buckwheat pancake—but something graceful as the tendril of a flower, and a clasp delicate as its blossom.

And when one's friends go their ways on the life-path, the ring running round the finger is a remembrancer, and brings back the face over distance and the miles, suggested by the memento to the recollection. Perhaps Charlie Chestnut—hard wood as he is—would like a "fence block" for a *keepsake*.

And farther, do not men wear hair long and curly, for *ornaments?*—and whiskers and moustaches? Who knows, indeed, but that Mr. Chestnut himself wears pantaloons figured with strange devices, resembling Mitchell's outline maps—and his limbs do not, *thus* cased, take away any cultivation from his *mind*, purity from his *spirit*, or warmth from his *heart*.

Nature, we opine, has set us an admirable example—not only dressing up the fields and gardens in greenness, but *ornamenting* them with beauty and blossom,—crimson bell, and golden cup, mossy rose and pendant lily, ornament, aye *ornament*, the wilderness and the lawn—for our eyes are given us to see, as our ears are given us to hear, and we ought no more to eschew the embellishment of our persons when the flowers are here, or gone—with mimic gold and coral—than we should banish the music from our firesides, because the birds no more carol "their sweet wood notes wild."

Men do not, of course, add to their manliness by those attractions that grace women.—We would hardly think it in keeping of the oak were it to blossom like the rose—or the *chestnut* to give no perfume like the violet.—A "refined taste" will always keep within bounds the style of decoration, and a woman, poor or rich, will show her judgment as well by her dressing, as by her mind.

Good bye, Charlie Chestnut, and remember the tree whose name you adopt, is not renowned for the smallness or modesty of its blooming.

Kate.

Canajoharie, N. Y., 1854.

EDUCATION OF FEMALES IN FRANCE.

The Paris correspondent of the *New York Courier*, in a late letter, makes suggestions which are worth attention. He says:

"In France the ladies are educated in a manner to make them most agreeable in society, and, while all are taught to keep the accounts of household expenses, many among the poorer classes are taught book-keeping so thoroughly as to enable them to follow it as a profession. In almost every Paris shop, consequently, the books are kept either by the wife or shop-keeper, or by some other female employed for the purpose. Thus the French system is to teach females the useful or agreeable, according to their worldly condition. Our American system is, to teach them a little of everything; in fact, we take more pains with them than with our boys, though it would seem from the results that hitherto our efforts have been none too well directed. While we have female seminaries and colleges in which degrees are conferred, and which produce many shallow and discontented philosophers who immodestly take the rostrum at public meetings, and have begun to invade the pulpit, we have very few who can take charge of a husband's counting-room, while he is engaged in the direction of other departments of his business. In Paris you buy a carpet of your upholsterer, who shows the goods, makes all of the necessary explanations, and sends it home. But when you pay, you walk to the neat mahogany desk where Madame sits enthroned behind her large folio ledger, and it is with her you regulate the accounts. The French tradesman's wife takes an active, useful and appropriate part in the management of affairs; she knows to what extent the business is prosperous, and is therefore never in danger, like American wives, of demanding a new carriage or other extravagances when her husband is on the point of failing."

A nation cannot become degraded while the women remain intelligent and virtuous. A virtuous woman sometimes has a brute of a husband, and an exemplary mother a wretch of a son—but these are individual instances.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, MARCH 18, 1854.

Our January and April Premiums.

In accordance with the promise in our last number, we respectfully "report progress" as follows. According to our books the Premiums of $25, $15, and $10, in cash, offered for the three greatest lists of subscribers obtained previous to the 1st of January, were awarded to the first three persons named in the following list:

J. H. Stanley, B. Allen, I. W. Briggs, C. D. Langworthy, R. P. Allee, Jas. Van Horn, S. E. Norton, E. W. Ford, O. Kimberly.

The above list of competitors is given in proper order—commencing with the name of the person who had obtained the largest number of subscribers *previous* to the 1st day of January.

The following list embraces, in proper order, the names of the principal competitors for our April Premiums—and shows their respective positions on Saturday last, March 11:

J. H. Stanley, I. W. Briggs, B. Allen, S. E. Norton, C. D. Langworthy, Jas. Van Horn, R. P. Allee, R. D. Dickinson, E. W. Ford, O. Kimberly, A. Stone, I. A. Clark, O. B. Scott, J. Chapman, G. B. Cook, (J. D. Ferris, G. T. Smithworth—tie,) T. M. Boyer, A. C. Stone.

Several of the above named gentlemen are nearly even. For instance, the first on the list is but two ahead of the second, and the second but ten in advance of the third—while the fourth and fifth and sixth and seventh, are not far asunder. It is proper to state, here, that none of the competitors have heretofore been furnished any information as to their relative positions—as we have invariably declined giving any intimation on the subject. Indeed we could not, if disposed, have given any definite information until within the past week, for the reason that our books were not posted.

The above list comprises about every competitor for the Large Premiums—most of our agents preferring, as we have before stated, the Specific Premiums. Who will be the recipients of the prizes for, and honor of, obtaining the greatest lists previous to the 15th of April ensuing, it is impossible to foresee—inasmuch as many of the competitors are so nearly abreast.

☞ Meanwhile competitors, and all other agents and friends, will please bear in mind that additions to clubs are in order—and that we can still furnish back numbers of this volume. Many are keeping the ball in motion, by continuing their remittances. We are constantly receiving orders for new clubs, and unfinished to old ones, and confidently anticipate a large increase of subscribers to commence with the new quarter, in April.

Remonstrances.

Remonstrances against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise continue to pour into Washington, beyond all precedent. They come too late for the Senate, as that body has taken the irremediable step and passed the Nebraska bill; but they are in time for the consideration of the House.

March 9th, Mr. Seward presented a remonstrance from the students of Hamilton College, New York. Also, a remonstrance one hundred feet long, signed by three thousand persons, with their places of residence, in Brooklyn. Also of the Philadelphia Female Anti-Slavery Society.

A clerical protest against the Nebraska bill, signed by 3,050 clergymen, Presidents of Colleges, Professors of Theological Seminaries, &c., in New England, has been sent to Congress, in charge of Rev. Henry M. Dexter, of Boston.

These are only single items in the great account, and it really appears incredible that Northern Congressmen would dare to act in opposition to such an overwhelming public sentiment. The smashing of Court favor, however, is more potent just now, than the distant murmur of the coming storm, for it is as true now, as it ever was, "that we are apt to shut our eyes against a painful truth, and listen to the song of the syren until she transforms us into beasts!"

"Honor to whom Honor," &c.

Acknowledgments, most sincere and grateful, are tendered to the many representatives of "the best gift" for their generous and influential exertions in support of the Rural. The substantial manner in which many Daughters, Wives and Mothers have recently exhibited their appreciation of our efforts to furnish a choice, pure and useful *family* paper, is most gratifying and encouraging. Among the receipts from ladies during the past week, was one of $20, another of $15, &c.

We trust women will hereafter more generally exercise their rights and influence in supporting such papers—not the Rural alone—as are worthy of being placed in families. The papers read in a family have a great influence in forming the characters of young people, and no parent can be too careful in making a selection. Is not this thought eminently worthy the attention and consideration of mothers?

The Youth's Casket is one of the best magazines of its class with which we are acquainted. We again cordially commend it to young people, and all parents who wish to add to the happiness and knowledge of those who are ere long to become active participants in shaping the destinies of the country. Published monthly by E. F. Beadle, Buffalo, N. Y., at 50 cents a year.

Trouble with the Cubans.

The United States mail steamer Black Warrior arrived at the port of Havana, Feb. 28th, and was entered at the Custom House *in ballast*, as has been her custom for thirty-six previous voyages, and as is always the case with the Panama steamers when they have no freight for Havana. The Black Warrior had on board some four hundred bales of cotton for New York, and merely put into Havana for the passengers and mails, with no intention of opening her batches; and *was in ballast* so far as Cuba is concerned. The Spanish Custom House authorities, on the ground that the Black Warrior had entered a false manifest, (notwithstanding the practice has always been the same,) declared the cargo forfeited and ordered its seizure; but the captain of the steamer protested and refused to let the cargo be discharged until a sufficient force was sent to take possession of the ship; whereupon he immediately hauled down the American flag, took his crew, passengers, and mails, and went on board the American steamship Fulton, leaving the Black Warrior in the hands of the Spanish authorities.

This high-handed outrage on the part of the Cuban officials, will undoubtedly lead to very serious difficulties between the two governments. Despatches on the subject have been received at Washington from the United States consul, and speedy action will be taken in the premises—The injustice of the seizure can only be equalled by the stupidity and folly of those who made it, and can only be accounted for on the truthful old proverb, that "whom the gods wish to destroy, they first deprive of reason."

Talking Women and Dumb Women.

The talking women lately held a Woman's Rights convention at the Capital, and were loud in their complaints of "crime and outrage, with which earth is filled;" especially regarding themselves and their sex, of which they assume to be the champions. An interesting exhibition of the pupils of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum soon after succeeded in the Assembly Chamber, and among other subjects they were desired to express their sentiments in relation to the "Woman's Rights" movement. Miss Toll, of Chautauque, wrote as follows:

"Woman's Rights" is a theme on which we spend but little time in speculation, for the reason that we are not sufficiently *strong minded to discover any great wrong*. To us it seems that woman's true field is her home; and to do honor to this, her intellectual powers need a higher cultivation than is usually given them. But as a legislator, a statesman, a heroine upon the battle-field, there are but few who now so strongly advocate the system, who would not pale, should they be called upon to face the stern reality.—For ourselves, we are satisfied, and would say in the language of one of our country, women—"Let us go and learn our stations at the tomb of *Mary, the Mother of Washington*."

Planetary Eccentricities.—One of our Rochester dailies, copying an article on the subject of planetary movements, says of the planet Mars: "the oppositions occur at intervals of about two years, and as the planet when most remote, is about *two hundred and forty miles from the earth, and when nearest only one-fifth of that distance*, the change in its apparent size and light is of course very great."

Young America, reading the above statement, has concluded to memorialize Congress, as soon as they have ground out the Nebraska grist, for a donation of public lands, for the purpose of building a railroad from Washington to Mars; and to get over the practical difficulty of ruinations in distance, he proposes to manufacture the rails out of Congressional consciences or some other equally elastic material.

Court Dresses.—Mr. Buchanan, American Minister at the Court of St. James, was not present at the opening of Parliament because he was required to don a Court costume.

The Lord Chamberlain, by order of the Queen, has since notified Mr. Buchanan that he is at liberty to appear at Court in any dress he pleases, and he has attended the Queen's levee in the plain dress of an American citizen.

Where are John Y. Mason and Peter D. Vroom? the true American representatives abroad who dress themselves on state occasions like true organ grinders' monkeys!

John Mitchell's paper, the *Citizen*, says of the Japan expedition:

"Can it be that any agent of this Republic, and especially one who has charge of an American fleet—*the brave Perry, who signalized himself by his defeat of the English on Lake Erie, in the war of 1812–1814*, now enters into a conspiracy against the independence of a free nation with the same tyrants who shed so much blood, and expended so much treasure to enslave his own native land? We cannot believe it. We shall wait for more light on the subject."

Mr. Mitchell may be surprised to learn that "the brave Perry, who signalized himself, &c." died more than thirty years ago.

European News.—Interesting news is contained in our column of Foreign Intelligence.—Momentous events seem to be on the eve of consummation. The arrivals are so frequent in this age of steam communication that we receive the news as often and as early from the remotest country of Europe, as our ancestors did from the more distant of our sister states of the republic. If European nations must fight, *let them fight*, while we profit by their folly.

Periodicals.—The January number of the *Westminster Review* has been received; also the *Lady's Book* for the current month, which is profusely and elegantly illustrated, and contains the usual amount of good reading. Dewey in the Arcade has them both for sale.

Congressional Proceedings.

March 6.—House.—Several amendments were offered to the Homestead bill and discussed.—The bill finally passed by a vote of 107 to 72.

A resolution was then adopted instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire into the propriety of directing legal proceedings to recover any sum of money which may have been paid to any person out of the Treasury on the claim of Dr. Gardiner.

March 7.—Senate—Mr. Everett gave reasons why he did not vote on the passage of the Nebraska bill, which were unavoidable absence in consequence of ill health and fatigue, and he asked unanimous consent to have his vote recorded against the bill.

Mr. Clayton, who also offered a nearly similar excuse, desired to have his vote recorded against the bill. Objections being made, both requests were withdrawn.

No business of special importance in the House to-day.

March 8.—The House went into Committee on the Minnesota Railroad Land bills. Several bills granting lands for railroad purposes were received, and referred to the Senate.

Committee of Conference on the bill for the relief of the officers and soldiers on the San Francisco, made a report, which was agreed to. The bill providing for the retirement on reduced pay of disabled army officers, was passed.

The indigent insane land bill was taken up.

March 9.—Senate.—Several remonstrances against the Nebraska Bill were presented.

Mr. Walker reported back the Homestead bill with the unanimous recommendation of the Com. in its favor. It was made the special order for Monday. The question was taken on the passage of the bill providing for retired disabled officers. The vote stood, Ayes 21, Nays 3. No quorum.

House.—Mr. Dean, of New York, made an ineffectual attempt to introduce a resolution instructing the Committee on Foreign Affairs to inquire into recent outrages committed at Havana on the persons and property of American citizens. The resolution had reference to the Black Warrior affair.

Remonstrances against the Nebraska Bill were presented, and the House then went into Committee on the Minnesota Land Bill.

March 10.—Senate.—The bill making Dubuque and Keokuk, in Iowa, ports of delivery, were passed.

After executive session adj. till Monday.

House.—A resolution passed unanimously requesting the President to communicate any information he may have received touching the seizure of the Black Warrior at Havana.

Mr. Dean gave notice of a bill to repeal our neutrality laws so far as they are applicable to Spain.

The Minnesota Land Bill was tabled amidst some excitement, and the House adjourned over till Monday.

The Legislature.

The Legislature was in session only a portion of last week, having accepted an invitation to visit the State Lunatic Asylum at Utica. The consideration of bills in reference to railroads, banks, and other corporations, absorbed a large portion of the remaining time.

The most important matter of legislation is the passage of the Temperance bill by the Senate, and its being sent down to the House, by whom it was referred to the select committee having charge of the House bill, with instructions to report the same on the 14th inst.; the final vote to be taken on 22d inst.

The bills allowing Albany to extend aid to the Northern Railroad, authorizing subscriptions to the stock of the Sodus railway, for a revision of the charter of Rochester, with other bills, were passed.

Words of Warning.—Mr. John M. Botts has addressed a second letter to the *National Intelligencer*, in which among other things in regard to the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, he says:

"No man can look abroad upon the political horizon but must see the gathering of a dark and portentous cloud in the North. A storm is approaching, the violence and fury of which threatens to sweep over the face of the country, destructive in its course, annihilating in its consequences. All confidence, all fraternity, all harmony is to be obliterated; party lines will be extinguished; there will no longer be men of the North and the South, the East and the West, meeting in National Councils, under the style of a National Democracy or a National Whiggery; but it will be a meeting of the free States against the slave, and the slave States against the free; the North against the South, and the South against the North. It needs no ghost from the grave, nor does it need much of a philosopher or statesman, to calculate the duration of the Union, when that happens, as happen it will, or happen it may, as there is too much reason to fear."

A Mystery Solved.—A Roman Catholic writer in France solves the problem of spiritual rappings and table movings in the following manner:

"Eminent theologians explain why the devil has more liberty in the United States where the holy sacrifices of the mass are celebrated at vast distances apart, and where so many millions of men, descendants of Protestants, have no religion whatever, and are not even baptized.—This rarity of the sacraments leaves the devil greater sway over men; he dares to come nearer the earth, not being driven afar by the frequent immolation of the divine victim, and he enters into communication with the human race by the mysterious means which God leaves open to him."

Verily, Judge Edmonds & Co. may as well withdraw from the field, now the above conclusive exposition of spiritual manifestations has been published to the world.

News Paragraphs.

☞ British navy estimates have been printed and published. The increase in expenditure for the year commencing with April next is to be one million two hundred and ten thousand four hundred and fifty-five pounds sterling. The number of the force will be: Seamen, 41,000; boys, 2,000; marines afloat, 8,000; marines on shore, 7,500; men in the packet service, 116; total, 58,500.

☞ A bill has been reported in the Senate, granting to James Eddy and Hiram O. Alden, two million acres of land, to build a telegraph from the Mississippi river to San Francisco!—The land warrants not to be issued till the line is completed; the government to have 8,000 words a month free forever; and customers not to be charged over $10 for ten words!

☞ Owing to the destruction of the publishing office of the Independent by fire, some of the subscribers will, doubtless, fail to receive their paper. Those who do not receive it are requested to inform the publisher, Mr. Joseph H. Ladd, No. 22 Beekman street, New York, as soon as possible, and also state the time as shown by their receipts, when their subscription expires.

☞ A very large meeting of citizens of Concord, N. H., and vicinity, without distinction of party, assembled March 6, to protest against the Nebraska bill. Asa Fowler, Esq., late law partner of President Pierce, presided, and made an eloquent speech against the measure. He was followed by Hon. John P. Hale.

☞ The brutal and degrading practice of cock-fighting is permitted to take place frequently in the immediate neighborhood of the City Hall, Toronto, and instead of trying to put down scenes so demoralizing, the police officers actually take part in them, some by supplying the animals, and others by being present.

☞ Captain Squires of the Eleventh Ward, N. Y., shows the result of enforcing the Sunday laws in his ward, by the following report to the Chief of Police. "We had no prisoners yesterday, during the day, and only one solitary lodger last night. The grog shops have been closed in this ward the last three Sabbaths."

☞ The Oswego Times of the 6th instant says:—"The propeller Dayton, Captain Williams, arrived here this morning from Toronto, with 3,500 bbls. of flour and sundries. Capt. W. is entitled to credit for the success and expedition with which he has made the first trip of the season."

☞ The Edinburgh Post is not very complimentary to his countrymen:—"It is," says our contemporary, "unfortunately the fact that the lower classes in Scotland, we might say the greater body of the population, are the most drunken brutes in the known world."

☞ The Editor of the Boston Post is a faithful seminal on the watch-towers of the Administration. The office which he holds under the General Government is worth about $5,000 a year, and he writes at least a column a day in favor of the Nebraska bill.

☞ The Bury (Eng.) Post says:—"A donkey has just died at Farnham, having reached the venerable age of 80 years and upwards. It formerly belonged to the Cornwallis family.—The Post does not state whether or not Lord Cornwallis rode it at the battle of Yorktown!

☞ The Temperance Bill passed by the Senate, March, 9th was sent in to the Assembly on the 11th. It was referred to the Select Committee on that subject, without instructions.—The Assembly resolved to take the final vote on its passage, on Wednesday, the 22d.

☞ The Boston Bee reports the exhibition in State street of two pair of beeves from the Marshfield farm, of pure Durham blood, out of Mr. Webster's imported Durham stock. One pair, 7 years old, are said to weigh 4,000 lbs. each, and another pair, 5 years old, 3,588 lbs. each.

☞ It is reported that there is a duel on the tapis between Mr. Hunt, of Louisiana, and Mr. Lane, of Indiana, both members of the House of Representatives. It is hoped and believed that the friends of both parties will bring about an amicable settlement.

☞ The surveying party of the Crawford, which left Norfolk lately for Florida, will, by direction of Professor Bache, run a line of deep sea soundings from Key West to Havana, with the view of ultimately carrying the telegraphic wires across to Cuba.

☞ It is believed by a portion of the Second Adventists in New England, who were disappointed in the result of their expectations in 1843, that the world is coming to an end in May of the present year.

☞ Most of the Members of the Legislature proceed to Utica, Saturday, in compliance with an invitation from the Managers of the Lunatic Asylum. The day is very pleasant, and the visit will be useful.

☞ It is reported at Washington, that suits will be commenced against Major Lally, Wally Thompson, and other recipients of the Gardiner claim money, wherever it can be directly traced.

☞ Recently, Mr. A. A. Sharer, formerly of Cleveland, sold in two hours and a half, in San Francisco, real estate to the value of $1,500,000, the largest sale of real estate ever made in the United States in one day.

☞ There were built in the United States in 1853, 269 ships, 95 brigs, 681 schooners, 391 sloops and clipper boats, and 272 steamers. Total 1,711; tonnage 425,572.49. Of the ships 132 were built in Maine.

☞ Persons writing to agents in the Departments on personal affairs, must pay the postage in future. An official notice from the State Department says that postage can be allowed on official matter only.

☞ The recent decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of the McDonough will, secures to the American Colonization Society about thirty thousand dollars per year for forty years.

☞ The Congregational Church in Brooklyn of which Rev. Dr. Lansing is pastor, will immediately proceed to the erection of a new house of worship, at cost, including the entire furnishing, of about $50,000.

☞ The first arrival for the season at Detroit took place yesterday. It was a small sized schooner, hailed with freight for the Great Western Railway depot. She came from one of the ports below.

☞ The House of Representatives of Illinois—Senator Douglas's State—have sustained his course in the matter of the Nebraska bill, by a vote of 30 to 21.

News Brevities.

—The Virginia House of Delegates has passed the bill for the suppression of small notes.

—On Lake Michigan, the boats are running between Chicago and Milwaukie.

—Thomas Devin Reilly, one of the Irish Exiles, died in Washington on Sunday night, week.

—The custom house valuation of the segars imported in the United States last year, was $3,311,35.

—Water has been let into the canal at Pittsburgh and shipping by it commenced today.

—The Himalaya left Malta for Southampton on the 7th ult., with the largest overland Australian mail ever known.

—Theodore Parker said in his anti-Nebraska sermon, that when we want a President, the South takes a piece of dough and makes one.

—More than two million boys in the United States are now attending the various institutions of learning in this country.

—The first cold cut nail in the world was made in 1777, by Jeremiah Wilkinson of Cumberland, R. I., who still lives.

—John Charles Gardiner, brother of Dr. Gardiner, who has been indicted for perjury, declares he will stand trial.

—Young gentlemen who dress in tight pants and bob-tail coats have received the appellation of "Shanghais."

—The three dollar gold coin, authorized by the last Congress, will be issued as soon as the dies now in progress are completed.

—The Hudson river is now open to West Point, and in about a week steamboats will commence running to Albany.

—The Sisters of Charity in Quebec are going to offer the building they occupy to the Government for the use of Parliament.

—Gov. Biegler has been re-nominated by the Pennsylvania Democratic State Convention, at Harrisburg.

—The bill for the sale of the public works of Pennsylvania passed the Senate of that State, on Tuesday, by a vote of 19 to 11.

—The insurance on the Government Buildings, according to the Quebec Mercury, turns out to be only £10,000, instead of £30,000.

—An enormous mouse, weighing 700 lbs., was killed last week by a lumberman on the Sebois River, Maine.

—Wilson, the Mayor of Montreal, who figured in the Garazzi riots, last June, has been re-elected to the Mayoralty.

—Fifteen hundred persons took the Temperance Pledge in St. Patrick's Cathedral, Montreal, on Sunday, the 19th February.

—The colored people at St. Catherines have recently held a meeting to devise means to ameliorate their condition.

—Deputy Sheriff Robinson was shot dead at Columbus, Ga., Feb. 28, by a man named Wright, whom he was attempting to arrest.

—Among the house-keepers in Philadelphia are 891 of the name of Smith, including 62 John Smiths.

—The General Land office gives notice that 76 military land warrants were stolen from the land office in Iowa City.

—Louis Napoleon has lately invested between seven and eight millions of francs in various public securities in New York city.

—Madame Goldschmidt (Jenny Lind) is not going to England this season, after all. The reason assigned is the prospect of war.

—The Gold-fever has broken out again in the Lower Province, and the precious metal is said to be found in abundance near Lake St. Francis.

—A great meeting in opposition to Nebraska, was held in Cincinnati, Tuesday night of last week. Prominent men of all parties took part in it.

—The Connecticut papers are publishing the name of Senator Toucey, with black lines around it, because of his vote for the Nebraska bill.

—There are 154 newspapers published in Illinois; of these, 20 are dailies. Chicago enjoys the publication of no less than thirty papers of every complexion.

—The French newspaper, the Journal des Debats, has only 9000 subscribers, yet it is estimated to be worth $280,000; 1-14th of it sold for $20,000 a short time since.

—On the night of March 6, the block of stone sent by the Pope of Rome as a contribution to the Washington Monument, was smashed to pieces by some unknown person.

—The amount of ice exported from Boston in the month of February, was 8,939 tons; nearly 5,000 of which went to New Orleans, and over 1,000 tons to the East Indies.

—The sixth volume of Mr. Bancroft's History, being the third volume of the 'History of the American Revolution,' will be published in March. The entire work will extend to nine vols.

—The discovery of a Greek conspiracy in the dominions of the Sultan has induced the French government to address a note, couched in strong terms, to the government of King Otho.

—Thirty-six northern members in the House are counted sure, say the Washington letter-writers, for the Nebraska bill. Many estimate that there will be a majority in its favor.

—Mr. Atchison is the author of the Clayton Nebraska amendment, which excludes slaves from ruling. Every other territorial bill allows them to rule.

—The Illustrated London News speaks of Nebraska Territory, says it is a tract of several millions of acres, recently purchased by the Americans from the king of Mosquito.

—The Chief Engineer of the New York Fire Department has made a statement, showing the amount of losses by fire in that city, during the past year, to be $5,000,000.

—The uniformed militia of the State of New York numbers 19,856 men, and un-uniformed 293,457—total 313,313 men. Quite a snug little army.

—Prosecutions under the Maine law are of daily occurrence in Boston. The fine, costs and $1000 bonds were imposed upon three liquor dealers on Tuesday, week.

—A Nebraska Expedition has been organized in Chicago. Over one hundred have signed the roll, and others are expected to go. The expedition starts April 1st.

—Dr. B. D. Carpenter relates in the Medical Times two cases of tetanus successfully treated by the application of ice to the head and the whole length of the spine.

Literary Notices.

LIFE ON THE PLAINS AND AMONG THE DIGGINGS; being Scenes and Adventures of an Overland Journey to California: with particular Incidents of the Route,—Mistakes and Sufferings of the Emigrants,—the Indian Tribes,—the Present and Future of the Great West. By A. DELANO. Auburn and Buffalo. MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN.—1854.

Such is the comprehensive title of a volume of nearly 400 pages, issued in the best style of its enterprising publishers. Though the successor of several works, by different authors, on similar topics, it embraces many facts and deductions entirely new—while the prominent scenes and incidents described are of absorbing interest. Some of the author's trials and adventures on the road—or rather where there was no road—forcibly remind us of the tribulations and amusing mishaps related in "Yusef—a Crusade in the East." The volume will well repay a careful perusal by all interested in the subjects indicated in its title, and prove especially valuable to those seeking information thereupon.

THE LIFE OF MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS. By P. C. HEADLEY, author of "Life of the Empress Josephine," etc.—Auburn: DERBY & MILLER.—1854.

In his preface to this volume of some 400 pages, the author remarks that "the universal interest fell in the romantic and tragical career of MARY STUART, seemed to demand an American biography, adapted to the popular mind"—and adds that "such a work the one now offered to the public was designed to be." A perusal of some portions of the volume, and glance at others, incline us to believe the author's object has been attained,—though we have not examined the work sufficiently to express an opinion upon the merits of his performance as a whole.

MAGAZINES AND PERIODICALS.—We have omitted to mention of late several choice monthlies which are always welcome to the "table" and family circle. Prominent among these are *Putnam's Monthly*, which fully sustains its vigor and originality—*The Knickerbocker*, always well freighted with readable papers, and the choicest "table" knick-nacks—*Graham*, and *Godey*, each improving in intrinsic value and usefulness of contents—and the *National Magazine*, and *Ladies' Repository*, superior in the class of Moral and Literary Magazines. The one last mentioned is by no means the least in our estimation—for we regard it as fully equal, especially in variety and purity of contents, to any of its contemporaries, and superior to many for family reading. DEWEY and McMANUS are agents for most, if not all, the above, in this city,—and they may be obtained of periodical agents generally throughout the country.

The Phrenological Journal,—edited by Messrs. O. S. and L. N. FOWLER, *the* Phrenologists of America, and published monthly by FOWLERS & WELLS, New York, at $1 a year,—is as well filled and interesting as ever. All interested in Phrenology will find this able exponent of the science worthy their attention.

The Water Cure Journal—published as above, and at same price—is the standard in its sphere, and as such we commend it to all inclined to the Water-Cure faith or practice, or who wish reliable information on that and kindred subjects. It is ably conducted—abounding in vigor and spice—and, like the above named journal, profusely illustrated, and beautifully printed.

Arthur's Home Magazine for March is a capital number of a very commendable work. It improves from month to month in both matter and illustrations, and merits the popularity it is attaining. T. S. ARTHUR, Phila.,—$2 per annum.

California News.

Arrival of the Steamship North Star.

THE steamship North Star, Capt. Miner, arrived at New York March 11, from Aspinwall, whence she sailed on the 3d inst., with the passengers who left San Francisco on the 16th ult. in the steamship Uncle Sam. The passage has thus been made in a trifle over twenty-two and a half days, which is quicker than ever before performed by the Panama route.

The steamships George Law and El Dorado were at Aspinwall, and would sail on the arrival of the mails. The U. S. sloop-of-war Cyane, Commander Hollins, from Caledonia Bay, January 27, arrived at Aspinwall on the 1st instant—officers and crew all well.

The steamship California left San Francisco on the afternoon of the 16th ult. for Panama, with the California mails. She was detained to give parties an opportunity to answer letters which left New York on the 20th January, and arrived at San Francisco in the steamship John L. Stephens on the 14th ult.

The steamship Golden Gate, an account of the disaster to which we gave in the last news from California, arrived at San Francisco on the 3d February, having made her way up with one paddle wheel. She would soon be repaired, and resume her place.

Another proposition to remove the capital to Sacramento has been introduced and lost.

The Prices Current says that three vessels have been wrecked since 1850, when entering the harbor, and that the total loss has been $1,500,000. That paper recommends that a steam tug should be used by all vessels entering the harbor from abroad.

During the fortnight there have been 110 arrivals of vessels at this port. Of these 14 were from American ports on the Atlantic, 8 of which were clippers; 25 were from foreign ports, of which five were from Europe, and three from China; 18 were steamers and 41 coasters.

The Chinese immigration has again commenced. In the three vessels from Hong Kong 809 Celestials have arrived.

The clipper ship Sun Francisco, of 1,400 tons, 105 days from New York, was lost under the charge of a pilot, upon the rocks at the entrance of San Francisco harbor, on the 8th. The freight list of the San Francisco amounted to $60,000; her cargo was valued at about $200,000. She was sold, cargo and ship, at auction, on the 10th, for $12,100, the wreck has gone entirely to pieces, and only a small part of the cargo, to the amount of about $15,000, was saved.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Atlantic.

THE Atlantic arrived at New York, March 7th. 3,000 troops have embarked from Liverpool.

The Greek insurrection has gained a formidable headway, 6,000 men being under arms in Epirus, Macedonia, and Thessaly.

It is stated that if Austria does not immediately declare herself, France will form an army of 10,000 men on the Italian frontier; The same on the Rhine, and send a force to operate in Italy. This statement is believed to be authentic. Great enthusiasm in favor of war, was arising in Great Britain.

LONDON, Feb. 22.—Authentic advices from St. Petersburgh, state that another warlike manifesto had been issued, levying nine men per thousand till the 15th of April.

The latest from Constantinople announces that the Russian fleet had bombarded Batoum, but withdrew without effecting much mischief, and that Rustchuck was bombarded on the morning of the 10th of February. The Turks were taken by surprise, and one of their steamers was much damaged, and six large vessels and several smaller craft rendered unserviceable.

Col. Spence, U. S. Minister, arrived at Constantinople on the 2d, in the Saranac. The same evening, the Hungarian and Italian emigrants gave him a serenade.

The Saranac and Levant were to proceed shortly on a cruise in the Black Sea. The firman for the passage of the Bosphorus was already granted.

Intelligence has been received in London, that two Russian frigates were cruising off Madeira.

All the Turkish Consuls in Russia, have been obliged to give up the *exequater* granted to them. Turkish subjects have been placed under the protection of Austrian agents.

A letter from Paris states that the reply of the Czar to Napoleon's letters, is couched in terms so offensive to Louis Napoleon himself, that it has been decided not to publish it.

Letters from Constantinople state that a legion of Jews has been formed and placed at the disposal of the Sultan.

A dreadful colliery explosion had taken place at Inchall, near Wagan; 100 men were killed.—The Lord Chamberlain has notified Mr Buchanan that he may appear at Court in any costume he likes.

MARKETS.—Liverpool breadstuffs were rising. Brown, Shipley & Co., quote wheat advanced 2d and flour 6d. Corn, rather more doing, but quotations unchanged.

Arrival of the Steamer Asia.

THE Asia from Liverpool, February 25, arrived at Halifax March 8, and reached her dock at East Boston March 10. No military or naval action of special interest had occurred since the sailing of the Atlantic, but political events of the highest importance are becoming developed.

A significant announcement appears in the *Moniteur*, saying "if the flags of France and Austria are united in the East, France will not permit any attempt to separate them beyond the Alps." This is regarded as an encouragement for Austria to declare herself on the side of the allies, and a threat to raise Italy and Hungary, if she sides with Russia.

England has formally notified the Prussian Government of her intention to send a fleet to the Baltic, and that Admiral Napier is appointed to the command. The Russian fleet in the Baltic, has been ordered to fit for sea. The allied fleet remained in the Bosphorus with cruisers in the Black Sea.

Austria continues to send troops to the South Eastern frontiers. The Greek insurrection grows more formidable.

The Paris 'Moniteur' says, "France cannot suffer the integrity of the Ottoman Empire to be broken by Greece," and further, that "France discountenances present attempts at revolution anywhere." The announcement is received as official, and important. Meanwhile the attitude of Austria, although hesitating, is becoming more and more favorable to the Allies. It was even said that she had announced her intention of formally joining with the Allies, if Russia continues aggressive acts against Turkey. This is probably a premature announcement, but it gave firmness to the funds. At the same time Austria continues to send troops to the south eastern frontier, but to allay apprehension a manifesto is about to appear, stating that Austria continues efforts in favor of peace, and the troops are merely to prevent disturbance spreading to Servia, Montenegro and Bosnia. The attitude of Prussia remains unchanged and unexplained.

From the Danube, the accounts represent both parties as preparing for a battle. The Russians had failed in the attempt to turn Omar's position.

From Asia there is nothing new.

Joseph Sturge and the Peace Deputation, had a friendly interview with the Czar.

A despatch from Persia says the Shah has officially announced to the Foreign Representatives that he will remain neutral in this war.

Lord Palmerston, in answer to a question, replied that Smith O'Brien, having acted as a gentleman in refusing to escape at the expense of breaking his parole, is to be pardoned.

Mr. Buchanan was present at the Queen's Levee.

A recent letter written by Mr. Daniel, to the Richmond, Va, Examiner, excites great annoyance at Turin, and threatens him with a duel.—The letter is copied in Gallagnani's Messenger.

It is reported in Paris that Lord Raglan, Prince George, and other distinguished officers of the English army, for the east, would pass through the city to Marseilles, and thence embark for Malta.

A private letter dated Athens, Feb. 9, describes the intense excitement existing among the Greeks. On that day, 100 students of the University called in a body upon King Otho, and demanded to be led against the Turks, and urging an alliance with Russia. On the 10th of February, the students of nearly all the schools in Athens determined to volunteer, and commenced selling their books and personal property for arms and ammunition. Large sums were being contributed by private citizens, one having given one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars for the arming of volunteers. The King appears to be entirely powerless, so determined are the people on war against Turkey.

Liverpool Markets.—Breadstuffs have partially receded from the advance by the Atlantic, closing at an advance on the week of 6d on flour, 2d on wheat, 1s on corn.

Richardson Bro's quote western canal flour 41s 6d; white wheat 12s 3d a 12s 9d a 13s; red 11s 9d a 12s 3d.

Yellow Corn, 47s@48; White, 48s6d.

Beef firm, tending up. Pork dull. Lard easier. Bacon in good demand at full prices. Ashes unchanged. Consols unchanged.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE finance report this week is the dullest of the season; no specie has been shipped abroad, and not a dollar received from California. The Aspinwall steamer, North Star, arrived at New York on the 11th, with no specie or dust on board, a circumstance quite unusual in a California return steamer. No merchandise or freights of any kind being returned in exchange for the enormous amount of goods and produce, sent forward from the Atlantic States, we naturally expect a remittance of gold in return therefor. The mining interests have been very much depressed owing to a scarcity of rains; but the latest accounts are more favorable, and the miners are reported as doing well. We may expect gold remittances by the next arrivals of California steamers.

The coinage of England, France, and the United States, during the year 1853, was as follows:

Gold	£35,644,763
Silver	3,075,646
Copper	107,427
	£38,725,836

The funds in the New York Sub-Treasury continue to accumulate, the balance being now $7,781,134.

The whole amount in the Treasury is very large, but if the GADSDEN Treaty with Mexico is confirmed, and the Meadillvalley purchased, (which is not improbable,) it will deplete the Treasury to the tune of some *twenty millions*.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, March 15, 1854.

THE markets in essential particulars are nearly identical with those of last week. Breadstuffs unchanged, but the sales of flour at quotations are merely for home consumption.

Oats are scarce and higher, and are now selling at 42 to 44c. Mill feed also scarce and quoted at 20@25c.

Butter has declined a penny per pound on wholesale prices, and Eggs three to four cents per dozen now bringing 14c.

Present appearances indicate an early resumption of navigation and an increased activity in business attendant thereon.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		FRUITS AND ROOTS.	
Flour, bbl	$9,00@9,25	Apples, bush	50@75c
Wheat, bu	1,8[illegible]@1,94	Do. dried	$1,25@1,50
Corn	75c	Potatoes	62½@68c
Oats	42@44c	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	6@6c
Barley	50c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,75
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	75c@$1
MEATS.		SEEDS.	
Pork, mess bbl	$16,00	Clover, bu	$8,50@8,75
Do. cwt	7,00	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt	$4,00	FUEL.	
Mutton carcass	5c@5,50	Wood, hard	4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb	0@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	9c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10c	Blossburg	0,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	15@16c	SUNDRIES.	
Cheese	9@10c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	@9c	Hay, ton	8@13
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	35@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$6,00@6,50
Eggs, doz	@14c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,50
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—March 13.

FLOUR—Better demand for Western and State for the home trade. Prices steady and shipping inquiry fair, and we notice a better demand for future delivery at full prices. Canadian quiet, $7,87½. Sales of Western canal at $7,87½@8 common to straight State; $7,87@8,12 mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio.

Rye flour quiet, $3,25 bbl.

Corn meal quiet, $3,37 Jersey.

GRAIN—Little inquiry for wheat and prices nominal.

Barley firm,—sales at $1 for inland; $1,10 for prime four rowed to arrive.

Rye heavy and quiet, $1,10@1,12.

Oats dull and heavy at 50@55c State and Western; 46@48c Jersey.

Corn unchanged. Demand more active for export and the east. Sales at 81½@82c for unsound; 82c for Western and Southern mixed; 83@85c Jersey yellow; 84@85c do Southern; 84@86c do. white.

PROVISIONS—Pork heavy. Mess $15,50; prime $13,25; clear $17,50.

Lard steady, 9¾@10¼c.

Butter in fair demand. Sales 12@15c Ohio; 16@20c State dairies.

Cheese steady, 10@12c.

ALBANY MARKET—March 13.

THERE is nothing doing in Flour. Buckwheat flour is selling in street at $3@3,06.

Rye $1,06@1,07. Corn 77@78c. Oats 48@50c. Barley 95@$1,02.

Dressed Hogs are quiet.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—March 6.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day, 2,137 Beef Cattle; offered during the week 2,137.

The market is steady, as to prices, and we are not called upon to materially vary the quotations of last week.—Lot over, about 150 Beeves from Wisconsin.

Prices—Beeves at from 8¾@10¾c per lb.

Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to $65.

Veal Calves at from 4@7c. per lb.

Sheep—From $4 to $10, as to quality.

Swine—@@6¾ cents per lb., gross.

At Browning's—[Lower Bull's Head]—At market, 85 Cows and Calves, and 2,227 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices—Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to 45,50@60.

Sheep—$3,75@5,50. A lot of 350 head extra brought $7-50@10,50.

Some light fleeces brought $8,50@10,50 per hundred.

At Chamberlain's—[Hudson River Bull's Head.]—At market, 250 Beeves, 60 Cows and Calves, 25 Veal Calves, and 2,850 Sheep and Lambs. Market improved.

The Beef Cattle all sold at from $5,00 to $10.

Cows and Calves at from $25 to 35@50.

Veal Calves brought from 4c to 7c. per lb.

Sheep sold at $2,75 to 4,50@7, as to quality.

At O'Brien's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—On sale, 70 Beef Cattle, and 35 Cows and Calves.

Prices—Beeves from $7,00 to $10.

Cows and Calves—From $25 to 35@50, per head.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—March 13.

AT W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—910 at market. Prices—Extra $7,50; 1st qual. $7; 2d do, $6,50; 3d, $5,50@6.

Cows and Calves—20 in market. Prices range from $25 $28, $30@40.

Sheep and Lambs—780 in market. Prices of Sheep at from $4, 4,50, 5 to $7,50. Lambs sold at $3,75, 4@4,50.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—March 8.

AT market 663 Cattle—about 540 Beeves, and 93 Stores; consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $8,25 ₩ cwt; first quality $7,75; 2d, $7@7,50; 3d do, $6,75; ordinary $6.

Hides—$6,50 per cwt.

Tallow—$8,50@9,00.

Pelts—$1,37@1,62.

Calf skins—11½@12c per lb.

Veal Calves—$5,50, 6, 6@9.

Stores—Working Oxen—$104, 110, 114, 128, 132, 136, 140, 145, 150, 162@210.

Cows and Calves—$25, 26, 28, 32, 34, 37, 41, 45, 48, 50, 52, 56@58.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$38, 41, 44, 45, 51, 56@65.

Three years old—$46, 48, 49, 55, 58, 61, 62@76.

Sheep and Lambs—2,057 at market.

Prices—Extra 8,50, 7, 8, 9, 10@17.

By lot—$3, 3,50, 4, 4,25, 4,50, 4,75, 5@5,50.

Swine—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—March 9.

AT market 720 Beef Cattle, 30 Working Oxen, 40 Cows and Calves, 2,000 Sheep, and 400 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $7,50; first quality $7@7,50; 2d, $6,50@7; 3d $5,25@6,25.

Working Oxen—In demand, and meet with a ready sale when offered at a fair price; sales $70, 83, 92, 100, 110, 120 and 155.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23 27, 30, 37, 40, 44@55.

Sheep—Sales $4, 4,50, 5, 6@6,50.

Swine—Two lots to peddle, 4¾, 5@5¾c for sows, 5¾, 6 @6¾c for barrows. At retail from 5½@7c.

PHILADELPHIA CATTLE MARKET—March 9.

BEEF Cattle—Offered during the week 1,600. Prices—$5@11 per 100 lbs.

Cows—Sell at from $15 to $35 each.

Hogs—Offered 600 Lead. Prices from $7@7,75 ₩ cwt.

Sheep and Lambs—Sell at from $3@6, as to quality.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who send advertisements without payment will understand from the above *why* they are not inserted.

MEXICAN WILD AND SWEET POTATOES.

THE subscriber can still furnish the Mexican Potatoes, delivered on board of the cars, at $2 per bushel, in new bags, at 25 cts. each. All orders accompanied by the cash will receive prompt attention. Something less, for ten or more bushels to one address.

Sweet Potatoes for seed, at 25 cts. per pound, sent by Express to any address. Sage Plants at $1 per hundred to be shipped about middle of May, by Railroad or Express.

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THIS valuable fertilizer has been used for several years in England and other parts of Europe, and, next to Guano, holds the highest rank in popularity, and the extent to which it is used among farmers. Its introduction in this country has been more recent; but the progress it has made in the estimation of the public has not been less marked or successful than abroad. It is now extensively used throughout the Northern States, after a full trial and investigation of its merits; and it is rapidly becoming, like its predecessor, Guano, a favorite manure at the South and West.

It is composed of crushed or ground bones, decomposed by the addition of about one-fifth their weight of sulphuric acid, diluted with water, to which is added a due proportion of guano and sulphate of ammonia. The latter is the active and one of the most efficient agents in the best Peruvian Guano.

It is suited to any soil in which there is not already a full supply of the phosphates, which is seldom the case.—All crops are benefited by its application.

For sale in large or small quantities, in bags of 150 lbs. each. No charge for packages. All bags will be branded "C. H. Dellurg, No. 1 Superphosphate of Lime."

PERUVIAN GUANO of best quality.

AGRICULTURAL and HORTICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS of all kinds.

FIELD and GARDEN SEEDS, of various sorts, fresh home-grown and imported.

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST—weekly, $1 per volume—two volumes a year.

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The above long expected work will be published

Saturday, March 18th, 1854,

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A RARE CHANCE FOR WESTERN FARMERS.

I SHALL offer for sale at auction on the first day of June, on my farm, in Ripley, about 30 head of Improved Shorthorns, males and females. My stock were bred from the choicest herds in England and the United States. The females will be in calf by my imported bull Hannibal 2d, a part of the young stock are of his get. In regard to Hannibal, I think I can safely say, there is not his superior in the United States. He has combined in him ¾ each, of four of the best Lords in England—the Earl of Carlisle and that of Sir Chas. Knightly, Bt. L, on one side, and Earl Spencer and Duke of Kirklevington, on the other. My farm is but few minutes walk from either Quincy or State line Stations, on the Buffalo and Lake Shore Railroad.—Any one wishing any further information in regard to the stock, can address me at Ripley, Chautauque Co., N. Y.

Catalogues will be ready about the middle of April.—Terms of sale, one-half cash in hand, balance in 6 months, with good paper. HENRY A. PRENDERGAST.
219-11-m2t

FOR SALE,

YOUNG SPLENDOR, a pure Short-horn Bull, of good pedigree and fine fashion, two years old. Those acquainted with Old Splendor, his sire, and his reputation as a getter of excellent stock, can fully appreciate the true value of Young Splendor, which is a perfect picture of the old bull. For further particulars inquire on the premises, ¾ mile north of Seneca village, Cayuga Co., N. Y., of
219-11* HENRY FECLOUS.

MILL FEED.

A FEW thousand bushels of Fine and Coarse Mill Feed, for sale cheap, at the Rochester Bulldogs, on Exchange street, near the canal bridge. Also, Salt and Water Lime for sale by the barrel. H. C. WHITLOCK,
219-2t 70 Exchange st.

ASIATIC FOWLS.

FOR sale at auction prices, a choice lot of Asiatic Fowls, consisting of the Brahma Pootra, Chittagong, Grey Shanghai, and Cochin China varieties, all young fowls and warranted to be of pure blood, and of the large breeds. Per pair, $10. Two pullets and a cock, $15. Coop'd and sent by express, to any part of the United States, promptly, on receipt of the money. The above prices are extremely low, the ordinary charge for the same birds being $20 to $30 per pair. ALFRED E. BEACH,
36 Nassau street, New York.

Reference—P. T. BARNUM, Esq., President of the National Poultry Society. 219-4tw-11m

FOWLS.

ONE pair light Brahmas, 7 months old, price $4. 2 pairs Buff Shanghais, 6 months old—price, $2 each pair. For sale at 99 Fitzhugh st. H. ELY.

A few eggs, from genuine and beautiful stock of the above breeds, for sale during the season.

Rochester, N. Y., March 15, 1854. 219-1t

PURE BRED COCHIN CHINA FOWLS.

TWENTY-FIVE PAIRS select Buff Cochin China Fowls, from 6 to 9 months old, and weighing from 14 to 18 lbs. per pair, for sale, for $5 to $4 per pair. Address
218-4t R. L. ADAMS, Lyons, N. Y.

LARGE CLOVER SEED.

MANY Farmers may not be aware that the towns of Pompey and Lafayette, in the County of Onondaga, raise considerable quantities of Large Clover Seed! This kind of clover is of the very largest sort, and extremely valuable for manure. I have been in business in this place ten years. I obtain my clover seed of reliable farmers of long acquaintance, have my seed guaranteed in writing, and I warrant every bushel the Large kind. I challenge any man to produce the evidence, that I have deceived him by selling him small seed for large in these ten years. All orders supplied at the lowest market rates. E. J. FOSTER.
Syracuse Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store
March, 1854. 218-4t

SOON IT WILL BE TIME TO PLANT!

AT the Rochester Seed Store, opposite the Arcade, Buffalo Street I can supply all kinds of Seeds, and the implements usually wanted by the farmer or gardener. I have Seeds of my own growing; also those of my own importation from England, France and Germany, which I will sell at as low rates, as can be had in this country, both at wholesale and retail.

Clover Seed.—Medium from Ohio, and the large kind grown in this county, at market prices.

Timothy Seed—from Wisconsin, at market prices.

Peas.—Large Marrowfat—Early Washington—Early Kents, (the earliest variety)—Early Prince Albert, (imported)—Blue Imperial (imported)—and all the other varieties worth cultivating, by the bushel or quart.

Beans.—Lima—China Red Eye, &c.

Corn.—Stowell's Evergreen Sweet Corn, at 50 cents per quart.

Poland Oats—At $1,25 per bushel.

Mexican Potatoes—of my own raising, at $4 per barrel delivered at the Rail-Road.

Osage Orange.—New seed, just from Texas, at $16 per bushel, or 75 cents per quart.

Orders by mail, enclosing the money, will be promptly attended to. The seeds forwarded without delay, or the money returned. JAMES P. FOGG.
Rochester, March 8, 1854. 218-6t-eow

LIVE STOCK AGENCY.

IN compliance with repeated solicitation, the subscriber offers his services for the purchase of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry. His long acquaintance with different breeds and *breeders* of these animals, gives him superior facilities for procuring the best. SANFORD HOWARD.
Office of the Boston Cultivator,
Boston, Mass., March 1, 1854. 218-6tw-3tm

FARMS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale three farms; one of 115 acres, one of 100 acres, and one of 58 acres,—all pleasantly located within one mile of the village of Mount Morris, Liv. Co., N. Y. They are all so situated that they can be occupied as one farm. Two of them have excellent dwelling houses and barns in good condition, with orchards of the choicest fruit.

The soil is of the best in Livingston county. Terms of payment easy, and to suit purchasers. A small portion of the purchase money will be required in cash.

GEO. S. McNAIR.
Mount Morris, Liv. Co., N. Y., March 6, 1854. 218 3t

ALFRED ACADEMY,

A FIRST CLASS MALE AND FEMALE SEMINARY.—Its location on the New York and Erie Railroad, two miles from the Alfred Depot, is romantic, retired and healthy. The course of instruction is divided into ten departments, with an experienced Professor at the head of each. The edifice containing the chapel, recitation, society and library rooms, is one of the largest and finest school structures in Western New York. The supervision of the students is parental, and well adapted for securing their highest intellectual and moral discipline. The next term commences Wednesday, March 29th. Expenses moderate. For circulars, apply to
217-3t W. C. KENYON, J. M.
Alfred Centre, Allegany Co., N. Y., Feb. 20, 1854.

PURE WINE—MEXICAN POTATO.

PURE Juice of the Grape is offered by the subscriber, for medicinal and restorative purposes. City physicians may depend on its purity, and recommend it to their practice, with entire safety. Price, $1 per bottle.

Also, the Mexican Potato for sale, at $4 per barrel. The Mexican potato is becoming too well known to spend money on a long advertisement. Its excellence and delicate flavor, together with its productiveness, will merit your highest expectation, being a beautiful white color, and kidney shape. Address or apply to
H. N. LANGWORTHY,
19 South Washington st., Rochester, N. Y.
Feb., 1854. 217-3t

LAND PLASTER

AT Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.
217-3m. JIREH ROWLEY.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber offers for sale his Farm, consisting of 50 acres, on which is a good Dwelling House, Barn, Sheds, and other necessary out buildings. An abundance of all kinds of fruit, and under good improvement. Situated in the Town of Pultney, Steuben Co., N. Y., eighty rods from the west bank of Crooked Lake, and 2¾ miles from the Village of Branchport. A part of the purchase money will be required down, the balance on time to suit the purchaser.

For further information inquire of S. BOOTH, Branchport, or the subscriber on the premises.
DAVID W. MILLER.
Pultney, Feb. 1st, 1854. 214-tf

KETCHUM'S MOWING MACHINE.

THIS machine stands without a successful rival, *as the mowing machine of the age.* The supply will not be equal to the demand. If any person desires one for the coming season, they cannot speak too soon. The uniform price at Buffalo is $110,00. All who will forward us an order accompanied with the cash or satisfactory reference, may depend upon being faithfully served with a machine in good season. H. C. WHITE & CO.,
Buffalo Ag. Warehouse and Seed Store, 11 & 13 West Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y 211tf.

BUFFALO AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.

NOS. 11 & 13 WEST SENECA STREET, BUFFALO.—*Hiram C. White & Co.*, successors to Mason & Lovering, wholesale and retail dealers in all kinds of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field, Garden and Flower Seeds; Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs and Flowers; Oriental Poultry, &c. Also, Agents for the Boston Belting Company's Vulcanized India rubber goods, Belting, Hose Packing, &c., &c.

Orders solicited, all of which shall receive prompt attention at lowest market rates, and all articles warranted as represented. WILLIAM C. WHITE & CO.
HIRAM C. WHITE. [1853.] AMASA HARRIS.

THE HORTICULTURIST.

AND JOURNAL OF RURAL ART AND RURAL TASTE.—The Horticulturist is a Monthly Journal, devoted to Horticulture and its kindred arts, Rural Architecture and Landscape Gardening. It is edited by P. BARRY, late Horticultural Editor of the Genesee Farmer, and author of that popular work, "The Fruit Garden." To those who cultivate Fruit and Flowers, this work is indispensable, as it contains full directions for cultivation, as well as every thing new on the subject, either in this country or in Europe.

The Horticulturist is beautifully printed on the best paper, with costly illustrations on wood and stone. It contains 48 pages, without advertisements, and each number has a full page engraving, on stone, of some rare fruit or flower, drawn from nature, by the best living artist in the line.

TERMS.—Two Dollars Per Annum, in Advance. A discount of twenty-five per cent. allowed to agents. Postmasters and others are invited to act as agents, to whom specimen numbers will be sent, free of postage, on application to JAS. VICK, Jr., Publisher, Rochester, N. Y.

P. S.—A new volume commences on the first of January. January 1, 1854

FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED in the town of Conquest, 4 miles north west of Weedsport, and 3½ from the Rochester and Syracuse direct railroad. Said farm contains 103 acres, 140 improved, and in a good state of cultivation, and well adapted for all kinds of produce, and well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses, two barns, two orchards of good variety of fruit trees, and a wood lot on each end of the farm; 30 acres of wheat on the ground, and 50 is seeded to clover and timothy. Half the purchase money to be paid when possession is given, the remainder on bond and mortgage to suit the purchaser. Price, $55. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.
Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., 213-tf. B. EAKER.

THE RURAL FOR 1854.

As heretofore announced, the Fifth Volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, for 1854, will be materially improved, the Proprietor having determined that it shall in all respects excel either of its predecessors, and all contemporary journals. He also offers greater inducements than ever before to each and all disposed to act as agents or form clubs. The attention of all interested is respectfully invited to the following list of very liberal

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS!

1. SEVENTY-FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the greatest number of yearly subscribers (six month subscriptions to be counted proportionally) to the RURAL NEW-YORKER—remitting payment according to our club terms—previous to the 15th of April, 1854.

2. FIFTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the second largest number, as above.

3. THIRTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (third) greatest number.

4. TWENTY DOLLARS, IN CASH, to the person sending us the next (fourth) greatest number.

5. FIFTEEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (fifth) greatest number.

6. TWELVE DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (sixth) greatest number.

7. TEN DOLLARS, IN PLATE OR BOOKS, to the person sending the next (seventh) greatest number.

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

INVOCATION TO SUMMER.

BY WM. H. C. KNOWLES.

Come gorgeous summer, come once more!
Come in those fields and plains below,—
Too long already have they slept
Beneath their covering of snow.
Spread out thy mantle here of green,
Thy carpet on the meadows now;
And hang thy golden trellage here,
Once more upon the orchard bough.

Come from thy southern orange bowers,
And wake again these frozen rills;
Too long already have they slept
Beside our northern snow-clad hills.
And with the sunshine and the rain,
The fruits of the forest bring;
And fragrant breezes, such as wall
And follow in the train of Spring.

Come gorgeous Summer, come once more!
Come in the melody of song,
And thrill with music now these groves,
Which have been sad and still too long.
Come with thy warmth and gentle glow,
And revel in the Winter's track;
And bring thy garlands here again,
And call thy treasured sweetness back.

Gather thy beauties and thy wealth,
The surplus of thy southern bowers;
These barren wastes have need of all,
And thy rich livery of flowers.
Then will the sunshine on the hills
Gaze smilingly adown the plain,
And see, where once were wastes of snow,
Wide-spreading fields of golden grain!

Rural Sketch Book.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A KATY DID.

BY MISS CATHERINE E. BEECHER.

I am a young lady of family and fortune; my name is Katy Did. I have a sorrowful tale to relate, to the young friends who read this sketch, which will teach them the evil effects of a habit of contradicting, which they have so often been told is ill-mannered, ill-bred, unlady-like, and ungentleman-like.

I am the only child of a distinguished family of the Katy Dids, whose musical talents are so well known in the forest world. I was born on the top of a very high tree, and ever since that time I have heard from all my friends, that there never was such a beautiful, lively, interesting little creature as I am. Indeed I think I must be very lovely, for every one around me has always told me so, and seems to consider that it is more important to gratify my wishes, than to do anything else.

My father and mother are both very amiable and intelligent people, and I know of no fault in their character, except a most inveterate habit of contradicting. So singularly persevering are they in this practice, that when some dispute has arisen as to whether I have, or have not done a certain thing, I have known them to sit up all night to contradict each other.

My father would sit on a pine-tree, and say "Katy did," and my mother would sit on a maple-tree and say "Katy didn't," from sunset until sunrise, and then after resting through the day they would begin again, and continue on through another night.

Considering the example set before me, it is not singular that I should have acquired the same pernicious habit which, as I am about to show, has proved so serious a misfortune.

When I arrived at the age of eighteen months, the period at which we Katy Dids "come out," as the fashionables have it, there was a great excitement among all my friends and relatives, as to the most suitable mode of celebrating so important an event. It was finally concluded, that it was best to give a splendid ball, to which all the gentlemen and lady insects in the vicinity should be invited. Great preparations were accordingly made for the occasion. The place selected for the *fete*, was a sweet nook, under a flowering hawthorn, one beautiful moonlight evening.

The most genteel and fashionable spiders were employed to weave the silken tapestry, and all the glow-worms and fire-flies went in their brilliants to ornament the room. The brass band, consisting of sixteen negro crickets, were engaged to furnish the music, and every other arrangement was in the same style of elegance and splendor.

As for myself, all the mantua-making silk worms were busy for a month beforehand, in gossiping, and planning the style of my dress for the evening. It was finally agreed that a light pea-green satin, ornamented with silver, would best accord with the time, place, and occasion.

I feel some hesitation in mentioning the fact, but the truth is, there was a gentleman in the vicinity who had for several months paid me the most flattering attention, and by the smiles and whispers of my friends, (for I cannot mention what were the whispers of the young gentleman,) I was led to believe that when my father selected him for my attendant on this occasion, there was some probability of an event which my refinement prevents me from mentioning. The name of the gentleman was Col. Bumble Bee. He was a most elegant and portly looking person, and generally wore yellow small clothes and yellow kid-gloves; and though his voice was rather husky you have no idea what soft and beautiful things he could say.

The eventful evening at length arrived, and such a brilliant and delightful scene my youthful eyes never beheld. I was ushered into the room with great ceremony by the Colonel; and my entrance produced no little sensation, and many were the whispers of admiration or of envy that reached my ear.

Soon after I was seated the dancing commenced, when I was led to the head of the figure by the Colonel, while my friends Miss Anna Letitia Butterfly and her partner, the elegant General Hornbug, took the second place. You would have been charmed to have seen how elegantly the company appeared, and how gracefully they danced. To be sure, there were some exceptions. There was one Mr. Devil's Darning Needle that sprawled about sadly, and made much annoyance in one of the cotillons; and Old Father Long Legs, after one unfortunate attempt, was content to stow up his legs in a corner, where he spent most of the evening in chatting with old Miss Spider.

Young Dr. Grasshopper was very much admired for his graceful and sprightly dancing, as were also the two Misses Fly, particularly Miss Encline Horse Fly. But there were two little fellows, dressed in black, that made great amusement for us. They were the most nimble, active dancers I ever saw; one could scarcely catch a glimpse of them, for, as Paddy says, "when you put your hand on him, he's not there." They were the two Mr. Fleas, who I afterwards learned were resident graduates in an adjacent university. Professor Lightning Bug, of the same institution, also honored us with his presence, and I had the pleasure of dancing with him. There was one clergyman there, who every one seemed to think was decidedly out of his place; it was the Rev. Mr. Beetle. He looked very much interested in all that was going on, but out of respect to his cloth declined dancing.

But now comes the most painful part of my story. As we were in the midst of our enjoyment, I noticed the entrance of a stranger.—He seemed to find several acquaintances, and very soon one of them presented him to me as Mr. Katy Didn't. Shortly after, I heard him making some ill-natured remarks respecting me, and finally he observed that "though a cousin of his, Katy didn't treat him with even common civility when introduced to her." Without thinking where I was, I instantly retorted, "Katy did." He faced full about, and staring me in the face, repeated, "Katy didn't." "She did," said I. "She didn't," said he. By this time my friends were all around me; great uproar ensued; Col. Bumble Bee drew his dirk, and had it not been for the interference of friends, blood would have been shed on the spot. As it was, such high words ensued among the gentlemen that the ball was broken up, and we all returned home with vexation and chagrin.

The next day the friends of the conflicting gentlemen had a meeting, and it was universally agreed that it was an extremely proper occasion for a duel, and as one had occurred among the statesmen in the American Congress, the gentlemen concluded that they should find a model for doing up the thing in the most approved style of chivalry. A committee was appointed to examine the various newspaper accounts of the congressional duel, and to report as to the most suitable method of proceeding. But these documents relating to the method of proceeding adopted by American statesmen not a little puzzled the insects. For, contrary to all other proceedings of the kind, they found that the gentleman who felt his honor insulted was *not* the challenger, and had nothing to do with the affair. After pondering over the affair for some time, they finally concluded, that according to this model, it is of no consequence who fights, provided somebody is killed, and provided the gentleman particularly aggrieved keeps out of the line of danger. Upon this, Colonel Bumble Bee declared, that he was particularly ambitious to fight, and especially as it was in the cause of a lady whom he so highly esteemed, and if it were necessary in order to secure his wishes that he should *not* be the person aggrieved, he was ready to declare that he had no cause or occasion at all for fighting any gentleman under heaven.—Upon this it was decided, that according to the high precedent before them, Colonel Bumble Bee was a suitable person, according to his declaration, to send the challenge. The next question was, who should *receive* the challenge, and as Mr. Katy Didn't had declared that he *had* felt himself aggrieved, it was decided that he ought to keep himself entirely out of the affair. Upon this the elegant General Hornet came forward, and in the most dignified and graceful manner, offered his services, saying that he should be extremely happy at any time either to kill or be killed, in the cause of so fair a lady as Miss Katy.

The day for the duel was then appointed, and all the gentry in the vicinity assembled to witness the chivalrous display. As soon as the gentlemen duelists appeared on the ground, they made many demonstrations of civility and good feeling. General Hornet, laying his claw on his heart, declared in the most interesting manner, that he had not the least feeling of ill-will towards his respected opponent, and that whatever might be the result of the present encounter, he trusted that gentleman would accept the homage of his high consideration. Colonel Bumble Bee, bowing in the most graceful manner, made similar protestations. The seconds then bowed to the company around, shook hands with each other, and then proceeded to mark out the ground, while Dr. Grasshopper arranged his surgical instruments and bandages.

At the word of command the combatants engaged. The conflict was truly awful. For a long time victory hung in suspense. At last it was manifest that Colonel Bumble Bee had received a mortal wound, for he ceased all efforts at defence. Immediately General Hornet called to aid Dr. Grasshopper, but it was soon manifest that all such instrumentality was too late. General Hornet then most tenderly inquired of his dying antagonist, whether there was anything he could do that would afford him any comfort or satisfaction. The Colonel raised his dying eyes, and replied that he had but one wish to express. "Let me hear it," said the gallant general, "and I will fly to the farthest verge of the green earth, rather than that it should be unfulfilled." The colonel, then, in the most touching manner, stated that he was dying that he might be able to vindicate the honor of the loveliest of ladies, and as his antagonist now stood in the place of the one who had given the offence, he wished him, in the presence of the assembly, to retract what had been said. "Certainly," exclaimed the general, "it is with the greatest pleasure and satisfaction I here declare that Miss Katy, when she said 'she did,' spoke simply and only the truth." Upon this Colonel Bumble Bee turned upon one side, and closing his eyes, exclaimed, "I die content," and immediately expired.

The assembly then retired, overwhelmed with grief and admiration at this interesting scene. The next day, at the general Congress of Bugs, it was unanimously voted to attend Colonel Bumble Bee's funeral, and in testimony of their high respect for his memory, that each member should wear a black string on the left leg for thirty days.

For myself, I have ever since felt very melancholy, and in while away my leisure hours I have employed myself in preparing this history of my misfortunes. Let me then conclude, by entreating all my young friends to shun the fault, that they may escape the misfortunes of their sorrowful friend—Katy Did.

THE EXECUTION OF MAJOR ANDRE.

The principal guard-officer, who was constantly in the room of the prisoner, relates that, when the hour of his execution was announced to him in the morning, he received it without emotion, and while all present were affected with silent gloom, he retained a firm countenance, with calmness and composure of mind. Observing his servant enter the room in tears, he exclaimed, "Leave me till you can show yourself more manly." His breakfast being sent to him from the table of General Washington, which had been done every day of his confinement, he partook of it as usual; and having shaved and dressed himself, he placed his hat on the table, and cheerfully said to the guard-officers, "I am ready at any moment, gentlemen, to wait on you." The fatal hour having arrived, a large detachment of troops were paraded, and an immense concourse of people assembled; almost all our general and field officers, excepting his excellency and his staff, were present on horseback; melancholy and gloom pervaded all ranks; the scene was affecting and awful.

I was so near during the solemn march to the fatal spot, as to observe every movement and participate in every emotion which the melancholy scene was calculated to produce.—Major Andre walked from the stone house in which he had been confined, between two of our subaltern officers, arm in arm; the eyes of the immense multitude were fixed on him, who, rising superior to the fear of death, appeared as if conscious of the dignified deportment which he displayed. He displayed no want of fortitude, but retained a complacent smile on his countenance, and politely bowed to several gentlemen whom he knew, which was respectfully returned. It was his earnest desire to be shot, as being the most conformable to the feelings of a military man, and he had indulged the hope that his request would be granted.—At the moment, therefore, when he came suddenly in view of the gallows, he involuntarily started back, and made a pause. "Why this emotion, sir?" said an officer by his side. "I am reconciled to my death, but I detest the mode."

While waiting and standing near the gallows, I observed some degree of trepidation—placing his foot upon a stone and rolling it over, and choking in his throat, as if attempting to swallow. So soon, however, as he perceived that things were in readiness, he stepped quickly into the wagon; and at this moment he appeared to shrink; but, instantly elevating his head with firmness, he said, "It will be but a momentary pang;" and, taking from his pocket two white handkerchiefs, the provost marshal with one loosely pinioned his arms, but with the other the victim, after taking off his hat and stock, bandaged his own eyes with perfect firmness, which melted the hearts and moistened the cheeks, not only of his servants, but of the throng of spectators. The rope being appended to the gallows, he slipped the noose over his head, and adjusted it to his neck without the assistance of the executioner. Colonel Scammel now informed him that he had an opportunity to speak, if he desired it. He raised the handkerchief from his eyes, and said, "I pray you, bear me witness that I meet my fate like a brave man!" The wagon now being removed from under him, he was suspended, and instantly expired.—*Chambers' Repository.*

The man who Dares to do Right.—That man who can stand in the breach of universal public censure, with all the fashions of opinion disgracing him in the thoughts of the lookers-on—with the tide of obloquy beating against his breast, and the fingers of the mighty-combined many, pointing him to scorn,—may, with the fury of the drunken rabble threatening him with instant death,—and, worse than all, having no present friend to whisper a word of defence or palliative in his behalf to the revilers,—but bravely giving his naked head to the storm, because he knows himself to be virtuous in his purpose; that man shall come forth from the fiery ordeal like tried gold. Philosophy shall enshrine his name in her richest unction. History shall give him a place on her brightest page, and old, yea, hoary far-off posterity shall remember him as of yesterday!

French Trees.—A tree, in the eye of a Frenchman, is a thing to be cultivated, to be trained, to be dressed; and he goes about in a perfect frenzy. First, he saws off all the limbs he can reach; then he scrapes the trunk, until it resembles a barber's pole. This done, he takes a survey, and considers whether the tree shall be of the Doric, Ionic, Corinthian, or Composite order of architecture; whether it shall be a Chinese pagoda—a dog-kennel or a cathedral. This important point settled, he rushes at the devoted trees—he saws, he chops, he clips with shears, and cuts with knives, until the tree disappears, and the creation is finished; and then his expressive and satisfactory phrase is "*tres genlil.*" The trees in the grounds of the Tuileries look as if they had started from the ground at military command, and were prepared to march upon you in platoons.—*Cor. of National Era.*

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 15.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters.

My 1, 7, 5, 12 is the name of a person mentioned in the Bible.

My 2, 5, 13, 9 is a place of rest.

My 3, 6, 15, 8, 9, 15, 1, 13, 6, 12, 3, 17, 15 is what all men like.

My 4 is sometimes used on receipts and accounts.

My 5, 7, 5, 12, 1, 6, 15, 13, 17, 8 is a political party.

My 6, 13, 7, 3 means the young of fowls.

My 7, 16, 2, 14, 1, 9 is the miser's object.

My 8, 5, 9, 15, 10 is one of the planets.

My 9, 1, 12, 9, 16, 7 belongs to a weapon.

My 10, 16, 6, 16, 9 is the politician's aim.

My 11, 6, 17 is a girl's name.

My 12, 16, 16, 9, 3 is an enterprising publisher.

My 13, 9, 8 is injurious to its subjects.

My 14, 1, 12, 5, 9, 15, 13, 6, 8 is a French writer.

My 15, 13, 14, 3 is an aged personage.

My 16, 6, 8 is the foundation of arithmetical calculations.

My 17, 16, 9, 15, 16, 6 was a chemist.

My whole is the name of a revolutionary officer and distinguished American statesman.

Root, N. Y., Feb. 1854. H. H.

☞ Answer next week.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

A and B found a bag of money. A said the half, third, and fourth of it made $130, and if B could tell how much there was, he should have all, otherwise none. How much was in the bag?

Ransomville, N. Y., 1854. C. B. S.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 11.—*Honesty is the best policy.*

Answer to Geographical Enigma in No. 10.—*The Office or Treasury for the Diseases of the Soul.*

Answer to Charade in No. 10.—1st, *Star*—2d, *Tars*—3d, *Arts*—4th, *Fats.*

Wit and Humor.

Musical Criticism.—Two young ladies, says the Musical Review, were once singing a duet in a concert room. A stranger, who had heard better performances, turned to his neighbor, saying:

"Does not that lady in white sing wretchedly?"

"Excuse me, sir," replied he; "I hardly feel at liberty to express my sentiments, being not impartial in the case; it is my sister."

"I beg your pardon, sir," answered the stranger, in much confusion, "I meant the lady in blue."

"You're perfectly right, there," replied the neighbor; "I have often told her so myself; it is my wife!"

In the French translation of Paradise Lost, "Hail, horrors, hail!" is rendered thus; "*Comment vous portez vous, les horreurs, comment vous portez vous!*" that is, "How d'yo do, horrors, how d'yo doy?"

What is the difference between an attempted homicide and the butchering of swine?—Hold your breath for an answer! One is an assault with intent to kill, and the other is a kill with intent to salt.

Punch defines a Court House as a place where a penny's worth of justice is purchased with a shilling's worth of law. There is only one thing less profitable than suing people, and that is going their security.

A Lawyer wrote "rascal" in the hat of a brother lawyer, who, on discovering it, entered a complaint in open court against the trespasser, who, he said, had not only taken his hat, but had written his own name in it.

A traveler in England, observing a peasant at work, and seeing he was taking it remarkably easy, said:—"My friend, you don't appear to sweat any." "Why, no, master, six shillings a week ain't sweating wages."

Generals Lane said one day, at Indianapolis, in his speech after dinner, that he was "*too full for utterance.*"

Summit Level.—Drink, that lowers man to the level of the beast.

TEMPEST INSURANCE COMPANY.

A Full Statement of the affairs of the Tempest Insurance Company, of Meridian, N. Y., for the year ending on the 31st of December, 1853, pursuant to the Laws of the State of New York.

Whole amount of Capital	$212,379 70
Of which the amount secured by mortgage on real estate is	93,000 00
On deposit in Cayuga County Bank, in cash	20,000 00
Cash on hand	1,472 48
In the hands of Agents and in course of transmission	4,617 00
Amount of other good securities	121,289 50
Amount of losses sustained, the same having been paid	1,500 00
Total amount of liabilities	134 00
Whole amount of commissions, salaries and fees paid during the year	2,386 00
Total amount of expenditures for the year	3,850 00

State of New York, } ss.
County of Cayuga, }

F. P. Meacham, President, and T. J. Ferris, V. President, and T. R. Tibby, Secretary, of the Tempest Insurance Company, being severally duly sworn, depose and say, and each for himself says, that the foregoing is a true, full and correct statement of the affairs of the said Corporation, and that they are the above described officers thereof.

F. P. MEACHAM, Pres't.
T. J. FERRIS, V. Pres't.
T. R. TIBBY, Sec'y.

Subscribed and sworn before me, this 17th day of January, 1854. 217-31 Jas. Hickok, Jus. of the Peace.

OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.

Samuel Moulson, at the Old Rochester Nursery, office No. 36 Front street, Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to furnish Inventories to post paid applicants, of the present extensive stock of Nursery items, consisting in part of 10,000 very fine Northern Spy Apple Trees, from 7 to 8 feet high, which will be offered by the 1,000 at low prices. Also, a quantity of large sized Trees, such as Scotch Pines, Larch Fir, Maples and other ornamental things offered at very cheap rates in order to clear the ground.

10,000 Dwarf and Standard Pear.
20,000 Apple Trees in variety.
20,000 Peach do do
15,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot.
20,000 Osage Orange of different ages.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens—

And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy, and a large collection of Dahlias, Tulips and other bulbous roots.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the Agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders. The ornamental items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur in recently imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

March 1, 1854. 216-61

ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

Forty of these machines were used the last harvest in grass or grain or both, with almost uniformly good success, in nine different States and Canada.

Twenty-Six Premiums, including two *at the Crystal Palace*, (silver and bronze medals,) were awarded it at the autumn exhibitions. I am building only 300, which are being rapidly ordered. Mr. Joseph Hall, Rochester, N. Y., will also build a few. ☞ Early orders necessary to insure a Reaper.

Price at Chicago $175—$75 cash with order, note for $50, payable when Reaper works successfully, and another for $50, payable 1st December next, with interest. Or $150 cash in advance. *Warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper.*

☞ Agents properly recommended wanted throughout the country. Experienced agents preferred. It is important this year to have the machines widely scattered.

Descriptive circulars with cuts, and giving impartially the difficulties as well as successes of the Reaper, mailed to post-paid applications. J. S. WRIGHT.

"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, Feb., 1854. 215-131-m31

FAIRFIELD ACADEMY.

The next term of this Institution, located at Fairfield, Herk. Co., N. Y., will commence on Monday, April 10, and continue 14 weeks.

The Professors and Teachers connected with the Institution are distinguished for their profession; the Libraries, Apparatus, and Buildings extensive, and the price of tuition, &c., low. Students from a distance will leave the Railroad either at Little Falls or Herkimer, thence by daily stages (8 miles) to Fairfield. [218-31] J. MATHER, Sec'y.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

Subscription—$2 a year—$1 for six months. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies one year, for $5; Six Copies (and one to Agent or getter up of club,) for $10; Ten Copies (and one to Agent,) for $15; Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number, directed to individuals at the same rate. Six months subscriptions in proportion. As we are obliged to pre-pay the American postage on papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and friends must add 25 cents per copy to the club rates of the Rural,—making the lowest price to Canadian subscribers $1,50 per year.

☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

*** The postage on the Rural is but 3½ cents per quarter, payable in advance, to any part of the State—and 6½ cents to any part of the United States,—except Monroe County, where it goes free.

Advertising.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted at $1,50 per square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents per line—*in advance.* The circulation of the Rural New-Yorker is several thousand greater than that of any other Agricultural or similar journal in America. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ Mr. C. Moore, of Gerry, Chau. Co., N. Y., is duly authorized to act as Agent for the Rural New-Yorker, and the Wool Grower and Stock Register, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.—assisted by C. B. Hazen in the last named county.

☞ Agents.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the Rural New-Yorker,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ The Rural is published strictly upon the cash system—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ Our *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ In making up clubs for the Rural, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 25 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ In writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County, and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ Those wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ Additions to clubs may be made at any time, at the price per copy paid for the original club.

The Wool Grower and Stock Register is the only American journal devoted to the Wool and Stock Growing Interests. It contains a vast amount of *useful* and *reliable* information not given in any other work, and should be in the hands of *Every Owner of Domestic Animals*, whether located East or West, North or South.—Published monthly in octavo form, illustrated, at Only Fifty Cents a Year—5 copies for $2; 9 for $3. Vol. 5 commenced July, 1853. Subscriptions can begin with the July or January number. Back volumes furnished.

Address D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

EXCELSIOR

AGRICULTURE · HORTICULTURE · MECHANIC ARTS · LITERATURE · SCIENCE · ARTS

VOLUME V. NO. 12.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MARCH 25, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 220.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:
J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

☞ For Terms, &c., see last page.

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

PERUVIAN GUANO.—NO. I.

Some years ago the marvelous effects of a few hundred pounds of Peruvian Guano, when applied to certain crops, was surrounded by much mystery to the scientific as well as to the practical farmer; and even now many farmers find it hard to comprehend how one pound of guano should prove as beneficial to their crops as forty pounds of farm yard manure. But there is really no mystery or uncertainty involved in this subject; the effect is attributable to a definite and well-understood cause. It is not our intention at this time, to explain the cause, but rather to inquire into the effect of guano, and endeavor to throw some little light on that practically most important question—Will it pay to use it?

For wheat, on all soils naturally adapted to the crop, Peruvian guano is found in all ordinary cases an exceedingly beneficial manure.—Below 35 bushels of wheat per acre, we have never seen Peruvian guano judiciously used without an increase of wheat. There is no good wheat soil, such as that of Western New York, which yields without manure, 15 bushels of wheat per acre, but may be made to produce 35 bushels, by the use of Peruvian guano. We have not sufficient data to enable us to speak so definitely in regard to the application of guano to Indian corn; but we have no doubt that up to 100 bushels per acre, Peruvian guano would, on most cultivated soils, increase the crop in the proportion in which it was used. So of timothy, and other cereal grasses, if properly applied, guano cannot fail to increase their growth. Barley, oats, and potatoes, too, are greatly increased in productiveness by Peruvian guano. In fact, guano is almost as universally beneficial as barn yard manure. The only question for us to settle is, to what crops should it be applied so as to yield the most profit.

To answer this question fully, requires more data than we at present possess. But as wheat is our most important crop, and as we know more about this than any other, it will be well to examine its effects on wheat first. British farmers have found that if their soil produces 20 bushels of wheat per acre without manure, an application of 3 cwt., or 336 lbs. of *good* Peruvian guano will increase the yield to 30 bushels per acre. That is to say, 3 cwt. of guano gives 10 bushels of wheat. This is the opinion of practical farmers, who have used guano for many years in different parts of the country. It accords exactly with the results of Mr. Lawes' series of experiments on wheat for the last ten years, made not with Peruvian guano, but with the valuable constituent of guano, as found in sulphate of ammonia, &c. We may take it for granted, therefore, that 33 lbs. of *good* Peruvian guano will produce a bushel of wheat in the climate of Great Britain.

In Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, Peruvian guano has been used to a considerable extent as a manure for wheat. By a careful comparison of all the reports of experiments at command, it would appear that an application of 100 lbs. of Peruvian guano, gives an extra yield of 4 bushels. Or 25 lbs. of guano produce one bushel of wheat. This is very much less than the quantity required in Great Britain. Two considerations may aid us, to some extent, in explaining this result. The climate of this country, for the production and elaboration of wheat, is far superior to that of Great Britain. And the unaided yield of the soil in the three States above referred to, is much less than in Europe. British farmers would think it a poor soil that would not produce 15 bushels of wheat per acre *without* guano; and their object in using guano is to get 30 or 40 bushels per acre. In Maryland, Virginia, and other Southern States, however, the soil without guano will generally not produce 5 bushels of wheat per acre, and the farmers use guano in the hope of getting 15 or 20 bushels. They leave off where the English farmer commences. And we believe they usually find that above 20 bushels per acre they get much less increase from the application of 100 lbs of guano than they do below 20 bushels per acre.

It is not impossible that the increase of wheat up to 10 or 15 bushels per acre is owing to the phosphoric acid of the guano, and that above this it is dependent upon the ammonia of the guano. That is to say, the soil and rain water may supply ammonia for 10 or 15 bushels per acre, but the soil may be deficient in phosphoric acid, and without it no wheat can grow.—Now, 100 lbs. of Peruvian guano would supply *available* phosphoric acid for *at least* 5 bushels of wheat, whereas it would not supply ammonia for more than three bushels. If this explanation is correct, it will at once reconcile the apparent discrepancy in the observation of farmers in the two hemispheres. But by the growth and plowing in of a crop of peas, these same lands are made to yield a good crop of wheat. Now, these peas supply no phosphoric acid, but simply ammonia which they have obtained from the atmosphere. It would follow from this, therefore, that the sterility of the soil is owing to a lack of ammonia and not of phosphoric acid. We must look, then, for another explanation.

CARE OF COWS PREVIOUS TO CALVING.

A little consideration will convince any one that milch cows are kept in a more artificial condition than any other of our domestic animals. We force them in many cases to give milk ten months of the year. Whereas, all that other animals,—sheep, swine, horses, &c., are required to do in this respect is to afford sustenance for their young. It would seem, therefore, that while in all animals the latter period of gestation and parturition are attended with more or less danger; in the case of the milch cow, the danger is considerably heightened, sufficiently so, at least, to warrant the greatest care and attention.

Cows should be dried at least two months previous to calving. For, however well they may be kept, it is impossible for them to sucker the calf and give milk without overtaxing nature, and producing great weakness, excitement and disorder in the milk secreting organs. Except in a few instances, there is no need of calling attention to this point, for the cows, we are sorry to say, are not sufficiently supplied with nutritious food to enable them to give milk at all in the winter. But we have known several valuable cows lost from high feeding and from a desire to obtain milk as long as possible.

Cows that are not milked can be kept in fair condition through the winter upon good straw and corn stalks. But towards spring, say six weeks before calving, they should have a little hay or shorts. When fed on a bulky and comparatively innutritious food, such as straw or stalks, there is danger of costiveness, and more or less inflammation. A more concentrated food would prevent this complaint. We know of nothing better than three or four lbs. of oil-cake meal per day. Not only is it highly nutritious, but it is slightly aperient, and therefore just suited to the case. Mangel wurzels, too, are aperient; much more so than ruta bagas or potatoes, but we do not know how they compare in this respect with beets or parsnips. Every dairyman, and in fact every farmer who keeps a cow, should have a few roots at least, to feed out in the spring of the year. Nothing can pay better. Stevens entirely objects to giving potatoes to cows at any time, because of their great tendency to produce hoven, of which, if an attack were to overtake a cow far advanced in calf, it would either kill the calf in the womb, or cause the cow to slip it.

Slipping the calf or slinking is not uncommon, and is attended, not merely with the loss of the calf, but with great injury and danger to the cow. The cause of this troublesome complaint is to be ascribed to violent exercise, fright and knocks, or other ill treatment.—Skellet says:—"A more common cause of slinking is a disagreeable, *nauseous smell*; the cow is remarked to possess a very nice and delicate sense of smelling, to that degree that the slinking of one cow is apt, from this circumstance, to be communicated to a great number of the same herd: it has been often known to spread like an infectious disease, and great losses have been suffered by cow feeders from the same." For this reason the cow stables should be well ventilated, and kept scrupulously clean at this season. Especially should caution be exercised in killing hogs, bleeding horses, &c., for cows have a mortal antipathy to blood, and nothing is so productive of slinking as carelessness in these particulars.

It is hardly necessary to remind our readers that it is absolutely necessary at all times to be good natured and kind to cows. Especially should this be remembered at this season.—Never suffer yourself to fall into a passion with a perverse cow. It will do no good, and much mischief. Kindness and gentleness to all animals is politic,—but with milch cows it is absolutely essential.

THE PARSNIP.

This plant shows the marked change that may be wrought in plants by cultivation. In its natural state it is small in size, and what is worse, hard, acrid and even poisonous; but under the fostering care of cultivation it has come to be one of the most nutritious and palatable roots of the garden. The amount of saccharine matter it contains, renders it peculiarly acceptable to either man or beast, and it may well be wondered why it has not come more into cultivation as a field crop.

In the Isle of Jersey it is raised to a large extent, and is found to be profitable as food for store or fattening stock—the yield going as high as twenty-seven tons to the acre. The leaves are found to be also an excellent feed for milch cows, but it is necessary to use caution in feeding them, as it is found that if eaten by the cows when wet with dew or rain, an inflammation of the udder is apt to be induced. From an article on this subject by Colonel Le Couteur, of the Isle of Jersey, we gather some facts that may be of interest to the readers of the Rural.

Parsnips will succeed on almost any soil, provided it be made of sufficient depth, and rich. They will grow even on a shallow soil, but the root is short, forming a shoulder and forking off into several prongs. In such soil the crop is not as profitable as in a well manured and deep soil, where the root grows to a good size, and tapers gradually down. An old grass or clover ley is preferred, which is well turned the previous Autumn. In the spring the ground is thoroughly worked over, and a liberal coating of manure well worked in. In general, the method of cultivation is similar to that for the carrot. The ground is usually cast into light ridges, eighteen or twenty-inches apart, and the seed planted or drilled in the latter part of May or early in June. Probably with us, as early as the ground could be worked, would be better. The plants should be kept clean from weeds and the ground frequently stirred, especially in the younger state of the plants. As they attain towards maturity, their broader leaves more perfectly shade the ground and smother any weeds that might be disposed to dispute territory than the carrot, and hence there is not as much need of care in the latter part of the season. The plants should be eventually thinned to a distance of six to nine inches in the drills. The seed used, should be fresh and of the last year's growth, as it loses its vitality after one year's age, and is utterly worthless, however carefully it may have been kept.

In this country the parsnip has been but little experimented upon. Those who have made trial of them, so far as our information extends, have been well pleased with their experiments. They will yield quite as much to the acre as the carrot, whilst there is no necessity of removing them from the ground, faster than wanted for use, as frost acting upon them in the ground rather improves their quality. For milch cows they are claimed to be superior to other roots, whilst for hogs they certainly are. "From a dozen to twenty-five pounds of the roots given to a cow at milking time, will have a surprising effect upon the cream, and produce fine yellow butter, which will keep admirably if properly prepared and salted, preserving an excellent and superior flavor." "It will fatten oxen and pigs, (or poultry, if boiled,) in an extraordinary manner," and we are told, add a superior flavor to the beef or pork. Daniel L. Bakeis, in the N. Y. State Agricultural Society's Transactions for 1851, says of the parsnip, that he has found it "from practical experience, to be the *best root crop* for stall feeding the milch cow, during the winter months.—*Best*, not only from having grown more (by actual measurement,) per acre, than of beets and carrots, but from the well known fact of its containing much more saccharine matter than the various roots usually grown for the purpose of stall feeding the milch cows."

According to Sir Humphrey Davy, there is three times more mucilage in the parsnip than in the carrot, which may be one reason for its superior fattening and butyraceous qualities. We would not urge our readers to cultivate this root to the exclusion of others, but we would urge them to test its value and profits, cautiously at first, as they choose, till they have attained satisfactory results. We feel quite certain it can be made a very valuable auxiliary in the feeding and fattening of various kinds of stock, equaling, if it does not excel, the carrot and other roots.

Dr. J. H. Salisbury has given an analyses of the parsnip in the Transactions of the N. Y. State Ag. Society for 1850. From this we learn, the parsnip root has a greater proportion of water than the potato, and less than the turnip, beet or carrot,—eighteen and a half per cent. being dry matter. Of the tops, eleven per cent. is dry matter. 7,813 pounds of the fresh roots contain 100 lbs. of inorganic matter, or ash, and 5,682 lbs. of the fresh tops yield a like number of pounds of ash. Of what this inorganic matter is composed, may be seen by the following table from Dr. S.'s analyses:

	100 lbs. ash of roots	100 lbs. ash of tops.
Carbonic acid,	21.85 lbs.	23.51 lbs.
Silicic acid	0.15 "	0.92 "
Phosphoric acid,	15.10 "	4.31 "
Phosphate of iron,	0.65 "	1.43 "
Lime,	3.35 "	1.32 "
Magnesia	1.60 "	0.51 "
Potash,	8.45 "	5.33 "
Soda	38.20 "	54.32 "
Chlorine,	0.60 "	3.13 "
Sulphuric acid,	8.25 "	3.92 "
	99.20	98.80

The doctor adds, that the 100 pounds of inorganic matter removed in the roots, may be returned to the soil by the addition of 100 lbs. ashes, 40 lbs. of common salt and 15 lbs. plaster. And the 100 lbs. removed in the tops, may be returned by 60 lbs. ashes, 90 lbs. common salt, and 10 lbs. plaster—and the necessary organic matter furnished by from three to five tons of cow or horse manure. As a general rule, a ton of common barn-yard manure, or its equivalent, should be added to the soil for every ton of roots removed. This furnishes sufficient organic matter to supply the demands of the plant, and to keep the soil warm, loose, soluble and retentive. Besides this, it supplies a sufficient amount of the inorganic bodies, necessary for the plant, except phosphoric acid, potash and soda. The deficiency of these can be made up with ashes, plaster and salt."

In the ultimate organic analyses, Dr. Salisbury found in the root of

Nitrogen,	0.913
Carbon,	42.222
Oxygen,	44.467
Hydrogen	6.850
	94.422

He also found it to contain a larger percentage of starch and dextrine, than the beet, carrot, or turnip; but less sugar and albuminous matter. In nitrogen it is less rich than the beet or carrot. T. E. W.

ALSYKE CLOVER.

We condense from the *Farmer's Companion* an article copied from the London *Gardener's Chronicle*, on this forage plant—from which it would seem to be a valuable one.—We understand seeds of it have been distributed from the Patent Office. If it has had a fair trial, the results should be laid before the farming public, that we may know what it promises in this country.

It is a native of Sweden, where it has been cultivated in the pastures of that country, for the last hundred years. The great Linnæus discovered it growing on poor, bare, obliterate clays in the Morea, where no other plant could be made to vegetate, and yet it grew luxuriantly—yielding tender and succulent shoots in great abundance. Sprun found it in Holland, and experimented with it in connection with other clovers. He pronounced it superior to all others. It has fibrous roots and globular heads, and in its native soil, sometimes attains a height of five feet, though in England, it does not exceed two feet. It appears to be a giant white clover, with flesh-colored blossoms, producing two mowings annually. It comes forward earlier, and ripens its seed sooner; so there is not so much loss in gathering the crop. It seems to be a perpetual clover, for when once established it will remain in full vigor, a great many years—is hardy, and will bear transplanting with perfect ease. It is uninjured by frosts, and will flourish on land so barren that other grasses will scarcely grow,—produces a heavy crop of seed and an abundance of herbage, relished by oxen, horses, and sheep. From 10 to 15 pounds of seed is sufficient to lay down an acre. T. E. W.

RURAL TOPOGRAPHY,

FROM THE RAILROAD CAR—BY S. W.

[Concluded from page 70.]

No man who has an eye for agriculture, can pass over the western district of New York, even on a railway, without reflecting on the great apparent organic discrepance between the poorest farm here, and that of the majority of farms in the eastern part of this State.—Here, when the surface soil is worn down and becomes heavy from the loss of its vegetable mould, the farmer has only to drain properly, and plow a little deeper to grow crops larger than before; every amendment added to the soil, in the shape of animal manure, is retained by its chemical affinity with the calcareous principle in the soil, to be given up slowly both to the incumbent and future crops. On the other hand, on the quartzose hilly lands, at the east, no cereal crop and very little hay can be relied on, without the yearly application of azotized manures; and so little is the chemical affinity between the components of the hungry soil, and the ammonia of the manure, that very little of this indispensable compound is retained in it for a second crop.

Dr. Underhill tells us that to make his Croton farm something more than a loose impracticable sand, he had to carry up from his swamps and low grounds 25,000 loads of muck, &c., to the hills from whence it was washed; he also tells us that he had no farm until after this herculean labor and immense outlay of capital was expended; and that before this actual construction of a true soil, he could gain nothing by the application of concentrated manures. We are also told, that Prof. Mapes found his little farm of fifty acres, in New Jersey, almost a rock, on which he carried 5,000 loads of muck, drawn by a pair of oxen that weighed 5,000 pounds, up a hill from a swamp 200 feet lower. These astounding efforts to turn the waste places of the earth into blooming fields, is most creditable to the man, and to the improvements of the age. But how thankful should be the farmer of Western New York that his lot is cast on a soil in which nature has lavished all her organic treasures; which are only to be husbanded aright to be made forever available for the support of the animal

creation. Here, in Western New York, the husbandman has a farm already made to his hand. To keep its fertility intact, by a correct system of manuring and culture, is the farmer's great vocation, a consummation only obtained by judicious ditching, draining, subsoil plowing, and the making and saving, and applying manures. Here are no barren clays, no rock, but the lime stone ledge, or the sparsely scattered erratic boulder; the lightest soil of sand or gravel, is rich in phosphates, calcareous matter and vegetable remains, to a depth inexhaustible, and not easily reached by plowing.

The railways all enter Buffalo on a level plane, less elevated than the court end of the town. Here are small wooden buildings; occasionally a more pretending mansion, with a sprinkling of trees and shrubbery, greet now and then the eye. As you near the great Railroad depot, you pass hundreds of German *frauleins*, with large bundles of refuse wood on their heads, wending their way on the roads from the new clearing now far away from the town, to their suburban homes. The first thing that strikes you on leaving the cars at Buffalo, is the lack of homogeneousness in the dress, bearing and language of the people; in this part of the town, you hear as much German spoken as English, as many men in smock frocks and caps, and women in the coarse, but substantial garb of the *father land* in one hour, than you will see in a New England town in a year. The Irish element in the population, is less common; still here, in passing, your ear is often greeted with the rich brogue of the Emerald Isle; but the Irish have no distinctive costume, no cumberous tobacco pipe always in use, to mark their nationality.

At this season, Buffalo, with the lakes frozen, presents not that rush of locomotion and business so remarkable when the lakes are open.—But the day is coming when Buffalo is to be a manufacturing, as well as a commercial city,—cheap coal, brought by railway from Pennsylvania, a distance of only seventy miles, is soon to give Buffalo those facilities which alone make Pittsburgh a great manufacturing city. One of the greatest necessities of this great town at this time, is the increase of manufacturing industry; so that the manufacturer himself is not compelled to go east for so many articles of fixed machinery.

On riding out to Mason & Lovering's Nursery, we pass through the best built, most elevated and fashionable part of the town. Here due attention is paid to ornamental trees and shrubbery; each beautiful house or cottage has sufficient breadth and area of *terra firma*, to redeem its character from that urban or commercial rapidity which so often restricts the domicil to a twenty-five feet front and rear, walled in on either side, the noisy street in front, and a shaded ten by twenty yard in rear; where even Flora's starveling flower could not bloom. At Mason & Lovering's Nursery, three miles out of town, the spacious grounds are filled with young and thrifty fruit and ornamental trees in great variety. The great range of green houses comprises about 300 feet in length, of glass; here in the vestibule a walk of marble slabs leads to the Crystal Palace within; here the alleys and graveled walks are beautifully fringed with phlox, &c., the borders filled with pots innumerable, each one bearing its glowing or blooming plant. Here were legions of roses in perennial bloom, Geraniums, Camellias, and the full-flowered fragrant Hyacinth, with a multifarious variety of flowers and flowering shrubs, too numerous to notice here.

The Orange and Lemon trees were not yet matured, but they looked fresh and healthy, giving an earnest of that coming tropical bloom which, in the same tree, gives flowers and maturing fruit, and fruit ripe for eating. This long range of glass roofed rooms is warmed throughout with pipes of iron, charged with hot water, the evaporation from which serves to give that density to the atmosphere so necessary to growing plants.

SHADE TREES.—AGAIN.

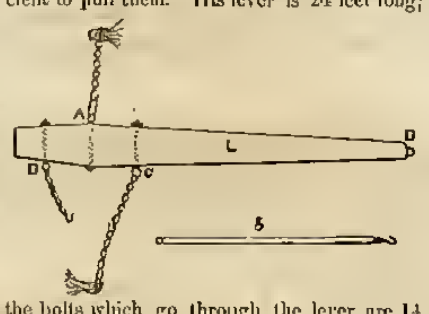
Eds. Rural:—As you invite farmers to give the results of their experience through the columns of your paper, I have thought that a few words on the subject of transplanting forest trees might not be unacceptable to some of the readers of the Rural. The presence of shade trees about the dwelling and along the highway, adds greatly to the beauty of a place, and more to its market value than many persons suppose. Yet through whatever part of our country we pass, we find the subject of arboriculture almost entirely neglected. Although there are differences of opinion as to the best method of disposing of shade trees, some preparing to plant in clusters, others in straight lines, and others, again, in curves; yet all agree in this, that they ought to be found on every farm, and surrounding every dwelling. But, says one, "shade trees are indeed a great and desirable improvement to any place, but in some soils it seems impossible to make them live through the first summer. I have often attempted it on my place, but never have succeeded, and I have given it up." Now it is to encourage such persons to try again, that I purpose to give my experience.

The first step necessary to be taken, is to prepare the holes for the reception of the trees, which I do by digging them three feet in diameter, and two feet deep, and then placing the surface soil in the bottom of the holes. The next thing is to choose a suitable time for transplanting; and this I deem to be the point of greatest importance. I have found by experiment, that forest trees taken out of the ground just as the buds are opening, stand ten chances to thrive after transplanting, where, when removed earlier, they do one. When removed, they should be trimmed to the height of 9 or 10 feet, and there cut off with a slanting stroke of the axe. I think this way is preferable to leaving a portion or the whole of the top. Thus trimmed they will be more sure of living, and will make a more beautiful head.—I prefer trees about two inches in diameter for setting. In setting, one man should hold the tree in its proper position, and by moving it up and down, settle the earth firmly about and among the roots as it is thrown in, and when the hole is filled, press the earth about the tree firmly with the foot. The tree should be left about one inch deeper than it was in its natural position. My father and myself have set out about 400 sugar maple trees, in soil of almost every description, and never with a loss of more than five per cent., seldom with more than two or three. Try this plan, you who love shade trees, and devote at least one day each spring to embellishing your grounds, which will add materially to your enjoyment, and which shall perpetuate your memory, when the marble tablet, which loving hands shall place above your grave, will fail to tell the passer by whose dust lies beneath.

Port Byron. W. D. O.

STUMP MACHINE,—AGAIN.

Eds:—In answer to J. H. Barnum's inquiry about that Stump Machine, I would say,—I do not manufacture the article, and never built any but the one I use myself; but if you understand how the machine works, and how it is made, you can get one up as well as I can. I live fifty miles from the Railroad depot, in Laurens, Otsego Co., and it would cost several dollars to deliver one there if I should build it. You inquired what the cost of one sufficiently strong for all practical purposes would be, to which I would say, it depends upon the size of your stumps. I will give you the dimensions of another machine which one of my neighbors built, and you can calculate from that and from your stumps the heft of a machine sufficient to pull them. His lever is 24 feet long;



the bolts which go through the lever are 1¼ inches square, Swedes iron; the two bolts, B, C, in the figure, he places 14 inches from A, for his smallest stumps, but for his larger ones he moves them to eleven inches from A, which gives him increased power. His chain is made of ⅞ square Swedes, hammered round. Connecting bars in room of chains, inch square Swedes. The manner of making hooks is to take a piece of old sable Russia bar, 3 inches wide, ⅝ thick, 2 feet 8 inches long, round a piece in the middle 6 inches long for the eye, double and weld the two ends for the hook; have the point of the hook short in order to hook handier. Weight of hook from 10 to 12 lbs. The heaviest ones should be on the chains fast to the lever. This machine was made for pulling green pine stumps, some of which are 3 feet through at the top, standing on hard-pan land. Now if your stumps are as large as his, the cost of the machine would not vary much from $100. He has chain and bars enough to stretch 10 rods. Less chain would cause some inconvenience sometimes, but would reduce the cost of the machine. As I said before, my stumps were mostly small and old, and I thought it better to cut a few roots for large ones than to use a heavy machine for all the small ones. The iron should all be of the first quality. H. B. G.

Laurens, Otsego Co., N. Y., March, 1853.

Measurement of Hay.—I noticed the extract from an exchange stating that "10 to 12 cubic yards of hay would weigh a ton," and your last statement that "400 cubic feet is nearer," &c. For many years under the old gross weight, 512 cubic feet, or a square body of 8 feet on all sides was called a ton, and my experience proved it quite correct. Under the new law, 2000 lbs. for a ton, I use the same rule, and for each ton found, add the gross 240 lbs, and am of opinion from *tolerable* close observation that this is nearer the just measure than 400 cubic feet, but am open for the truth founded upon facts. It is not an unimportant matter, and should be settled by universal adoption of the most correct measure.—Jos. Watson, *Clyde, N. Y.*

BROOM CORN.—AGAIN.

In reference to the inquiry about Broom Corn, I would remark that some years it is a paying crop, and in others it is not. Some years we get seed that pays for clearing off, and frequently we get neither seed nor fodder. I have cultivated it, and made it into brooms, to some extent, for 23 years. For three years previous to the present it has not been a paying crop, in consequence of the low price of brooms. This year it has paid better, and I have just finished making up my old stock of brush, two or three years old. If kept from the rats and mice, it will keep as bright as when harvested.

Four hundred brooms per acre is an average crop, on land that would produce at least 40 bushels of corn per acre. Broom corn requires three times as much cultivation as Indian corn. If there is any seed, it merely pays for the labor of getting it off. Manufacturing the brooms costs one half the crop, or a dollar per dozen. Compared with Indian corn, then, we have 200 brooms at $16 per hundred, instead of 40 bushels of corn at 80 cts. per bushel, and nothing for the extra labor required in the cultivation, and no fodder.

I cannot now call to mind any one who has made a large business of raising broom corn, but has run under and failed. It will do very well to spice in with other farm business, to fill up gaps of time in stormy weather and winter. I raise from two to four acres a year, and it will not pay to make it into brooms. I put it upon scaffolds in the barn, until it will pay. I make two sizes of brooms, sow them twice and handle well. When they are less than $2,50 per dozen for the best, and $2 for the small size, I think I had better not neglect other farming business. A Subscriber.

Penfield, Mon. Co., N. Y., 1854.

CHARRING POSTS.

I am a reader of your valuable paper, the Rural, and noticed an inquiry in regard to the effect of charring on the durability of fence-posts or other timber set in the ground. Excuse me if I take the liberty to state some facts which came to my knowledge. A gentleman made a hundred rods of post and rail fence. The posts, white oak, were charred in the fire. The effect was, *that within two years the posts were actually rotted off.* The theory would show at once, that charcoal itself will not rot. But it must be admitted that when posts or any other timber is charred, they become checked or cracked, in every direction, sufficient to admit the water into the part not charred, which causes the rot to commence at once.

My opinion would be in favor of *pitching* the part of the post within six or eight inches of the bottom, and a few inches above the ground, as the post always rots off near the top of the ground. The expense could not be great.—J. C. H., *Seneca, March 14, 1854.*

A correspondent inquires the effect of charring wood for fence-posts, etc: Ten years ago when in England, I assisted to build some cages to protect young trees. The material used, was thinned out of a young copse, and was composed of larch, horse-chestnut, linden, birch, elm, etc., from 2½ to 4 inches thick.—'They were charred over a slow fire, and dipped in boiling tar. Last fall I visited "the old house at home" when the cages were being removed, and the part that *was in the ground* was as sound as on the day it was put there; but just *above the surface*, it was quite rotten. —J. H. Skinner, *Barrytown, N. Y., March, 1854.*

SALTING CATTLE.

A piece in the Rural of March 4th, over the signature of A Farmer—headed "How to Salt Stock in Winter,"—reminded me of my own experience. A few years since, in order to invite my cattle to the manure heap at my horse stable window, I strewed over it a quantity of salt. There was at the time a light sprinkling of snow on the heap. My cattle and sheep ate freely of it. A few days after, I discovered that the mouth of every sheep in the flock was encircled with a thick scab both on the upper and under lip. I thought then, and still think, it was owing to their eating salt mixed with snow which caused their lips to freeze. Their mouths being sore, they were unable to eat their usual allowance of food, consequently they fell away and became poor. If any one doubts that salt and snow will cause their lips to freeze, let him wet snow with strong brine, and hold his fingers in it, in a cold day, and he will probably become convinced. The best way that I know of to salt stock in winter is, when we put our hay in the mow to put on to every ton from two to three quarts of salt—it helps to preserve the hay, prevents it from becoming dusty, and furnishes a good supply for the stock. Seth Paine.

So. Granby, Oswego Co., N. Y., March 11, 1854.

Samuel Alden, of Lyme, N. H., it is said, killed a half breed Suffolk pig eight months and twenty-two days old, which weighed when dressed, exclusive of rough lard, 401 lbs.

Agricultural Miscellany.

MISSOURI STOCK IMPORTING COMPANY.

A company has been formed in St. Louis for the purpose of importing cattle and horses from Belgium and France. It appears that Chas. L. Hunt, Esq., addressed a letter to the proper department of the Belgium government, in September last, asking for information respecting the price and quality of horses, cattle, &c., in Belgium. He was promptly replied to, and informed that instructions had been sent out to all the Provinces, and that as soon as returns could be had the results should be communicated to him. He was also assured that the Belgium government felt gratified with the friendly purpose manifested, and that every facility would be afforded by that government to the people of Missouri, in the purchase and exportation of Belgium stock. The information desired, was carefully collected; and after collection, so as to get the average price of the animals specified, and the aggregate of quality, the result was communicated as follows:

"There are in Belgium many breeds of horned cattle. I will not speak of the Ardennes breed, as it is too small for any purpose.

The indigenous breed, properly speaking has been greatly improved by judicious crossing, for many years, with the best milking breeds of Holland. We have also bred to the English Durham, to obtain the fattening qualities for which the English cattle are so justly celebrated.

The Belgium cow, owing to great attention in breeding, is entirely adapted to the dairy.—Her color is black-roan, her frame is large. In all our provinces, particularly in Hainaut, the two Flanders, Brabant, Leige, and Namur, you can procure excellent dairy cows well adapted to improve from.

Those coming from a cross with the Durham are best for the shambles.

Cows of the first quality can be procured at a price ranging from 300 to 400 francs. To procure them, it will be necessary to go to the farmers themselves.

The Flanders or Flemish horse, the only breed which is indigenous to Belgium, is particularly adapted to agricultural purposes, for the dray, and for transporting very heavy loads. His height measures from 1 metre 50c to 1 metre 60c, or from 15 to 16 hands.

The best breed has a straight *loin*, the limbs *clean*, the *pastern* well elevated, and the neck short and thick.

The best draught horses are to be found in the neighborhood of Bruges and Audenaerde in the province of Brabant and Hainaut.

Stallions of the first choice can be purchased at a price ranging from 1,000 to 1,500 francs; the first choice of mares for 800 to 1,200 francs; geldings at 500 to 800 francs."

The St. Louis *Intelligencer* remarks on the above,

"The finest *dairy* cows in the world are in France, Belgium, &c. The finest cattle for the shambles are in England. We have the English but not the Belgian. If, therefore, we would have in Missouri the finest and most useful breeds of cattle in the world, we should import from Holland, France and Belgium, (but we already have the Durhams,) for beef. If it be a good thing to have magnificent roasts of beef, it is not an inferior comfort to have milk, butter, cream and cheese.

As to *horses*, it is only necessary to add in favor of those on the continent of Europe, that they are imported by the ten thousand into England. The great Dray Kings of London, 'Barclay & Perkins,' we are informed get their horses from Belgium."

Many thousand head of cattle are weekly brought from Holland and Belgium, to Smithfield market, London, where we have frequently seen them. For the shambles, they compare poorly with the Short-horn, the Hereford, the Devon, or the Scot. For milky purposes they are probably superior to any of the above breeds, as they have been bred with especial reference to the dairy.

We intend shortly, to give a portrait of a Holland cow, imported by Mr. Piffard, of Livingston Co., N. Y., a description of which are published in the January number of the *Wool Grower.*

Five years ago we visited the brewery of Barclay & Perkins, and there saw 168 as fine Clydesdale horses as money could purchase.—We think it improbable that they have abandoned this breed and adopted Belgian horses.

Iowa State Agricultural Society.—The following is the list of officers for 1854:

T. W. Chaggett, of Lee, President.

D. H. Inskeep, of Wappelo, V. President.

J. M. Shaffer and C. W. Slagg, of Jefferson, Secretaries.

W. B. Chamberlain, of Des Moines, Treas.

Besides these, there is a Board of Managers consisting of three from each county.

G. W. Durant, in the *Country Gentleman*, states from his own experience, that *a good growth of buckwheat*, followed by oats and seeded heavily with clover, almost entirely eradicates the Canada thistles.

Packing Pork.—A writer in the Albany Cultivator gives the following receipt for packing pork for summer use, after having tried it satisfactorily. In packing add to each layer a sprinkling of black pepper, putting about two pounds of pepper to a barrel of pork, containing about four hundred pounds. He had salted pork for forty years, but never had it keep so sweet and fine as when packed in this way.

Inquiries and Answers.

Artesian Wells.—Will you please give us something in the Rural, in regard to Artesian Wells? In my section of the country, stock frequently die for the want of water. Our dependence mostly, is in cisterns and large *ponds* or *ponds* (artificial.) In dry seasons all these fail, and have a pernicious influence upon the health of the inhabitants. In Missouri and Illinois the Artesian Well, is beginning to excite considerable attention. We are ignorant of the manner of its construction and expense. Will it answer the wants, means, and wishes of the farmer, and those places requiring much water?—Jas. M. Martin, *Fulton, Callaway Co., Mo., 1854.*

Yellow Water.—The yellow water in horses can be cured, without fail, by attending to the following directions:—Take six pieces of butternut bark, (*Juglans Cinerea,*) say eight by four inches; thirty pieces of poplar, (*American aspen,*) four by eight inches; four pounds sweet fern, (*comptonia asplenifolia;*) put on three gallons water, boiled down to 1½ gallons. Give the horse three quarts per day in bran, or pour down. The horse should have bran or oats every day. After giving the 1½ gallons, repeat if the horse is not cured.—P. B. N., *Ireland's Corners, Albany Co., N. Y.*

[D. H., Phelps, N. Y.] Information respecting the New Rochelle Blackberry, or, as it is now called, the Lawton Blackberry, can be obtained by addressing Wm. Lawton, New Rochelle, N. Y.

Cuttings of the Clinton Grape can be obtained from any of the nurseries in this city.—A. Thomas, Esq., Delaware, Ohio, may be able to furnish you cuttings of Delaware Grape.

Peach Tree Worms.—Can any of your correspondents inform me what will destroy the worm that works in peach trees, just below the surface of the ground? It is quite difficult to destroy these worms by digging down to them, and then cutting them out with a knife, which is the only remedy that I know of; and besides, this will not destroy the eggs; so the process must be repeated several times in the course of the season, in order to save the tree.—K.

Spring Wheat.—I am desirous to sow a field I have, to spring wheat,—I wish to obtain a kind that is called File Wheat. Will you please to inform me where I can obtain 12 or 14 bushels, and for what price?—Chas. A. Jackman, *Livonia, N. Y., March, 1854.*

File Wheat can be obtained in this city, from J. Rapalje & Co., or from Barnes & Bro., for $2,50 per bushel.

Portable Steam Engine.—Can you, or some of your correspondents, inform me through the Rural, where Portable Steam Engines are manufactured, and what the cost of one, of five or six horse power would be?—J. A. Miller, *Rockdale, Pa., 1854.*

Pine Apple Cheese.—Will you, or some of your readers, posted on the subject, give the mode of manufacturing Pine Apple Cheese?—A. B., *Buffalo, N. Y., March, 1854.*

Will some of our readers answer the above?

SUGAR BEET.

We cannot too often or too confidently recommend the cultivation of this excellent field crop. It is a great yielder, hardy, easily raised, and is superior, we think, to any vegetable grown for milch cows and fattening cattle, especially when fed raw. We have grown large quantities for our own use the past seventeen years, and can therefore speak of it practically and experimentally. One of our neighbors—a lady farmer—informs us that she made thirty pounds of butter per week from six cows in December, fed upon hay and sugar beet. She adds, that the butter was fully equal to the best made in September and October on rich pasture.

The sugar beet does best in moderately rich loamy soil, but will grow where any other root does. The seed should be soaked two to four days in tepid water previous to planting, so as to insure its germination. If planted without first soaking, its shell is so hard it is a long time germinating. Hence the ill success of many who do not take this into consideration.

For field cultivation the rows should be three feet apart, so as to admit working easily with the cultivator among the rows. The plants, when finally thinned out, should not stand nearer to each other than six inches in the row. It can be pulled and secured in the fall the same as turnips.

The best variety is the White Silesian, tho' the French Yellow has been so much improved lately, we are informed it has become nearly as good as the latter. We have never found it to keep so well.

The beet requires about four pounds of seed per acre, and can be planted very rapidly in drills with a seed-sower, costing about eight dollars.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

Export of Pigs and Poultry.—We understand that one of Adams & Co's express cars was entirely occupied yesterday with pigs and poultry to be shipped at New York for England, in answer to orders from that country. The total value of the lot is about $1,000.—*Boston Traveler.*

Steaming Hay.—The ordinary plan is to enclose a lot of the hay in a box, large cask, or otherwise, to let steam in from below, where there is also a stop-cock, by which the water of condensation may be allowed to escape at intervals.—*Gardeners' Chronicle.*

Orchard and Garden.

CULTURE OF ASPARAGUS.

Asparagus has long had a place in the regetable garden, still its excellences have not arrived at a full or general appreciation, even by those who have every facility for growing it in perfection. It is either supposed to be a rarity and of difficult growth—and hence beyond their reach—by those who know little of its habits and culture, or it is looked upon as of little value by those who "have no time to waste in gardening." But it is neither difficult to raise or unworthy of pains-taking. "An humble sea-shore plant, bearing the salt breeze, the winter's cold and summer's heat, it has been brought into the garden, acclimated and tendered, until it holds the first rank among the regetable luxuries of the table." It is true that it requires both time and care to get a bed into full operation, but once properly prepared, it endures for years and amply rewards all trouble and expense incurred in its establishment.

To grow asparagus from the seed it may be sown either in autumn or early in spring, in a good loamy soil. The seeds should be from select seed, and allowed to get dead ripe before the stalks are cut. After gathering, the berries may be put in water, and when slightly fermented they can be easily washed from the pulp and third. One ounce will grow a thousand plants. Sow in drills an inch deep, about one foot apart, and cover with fine soil, pressed down lightly. Keep the weeds out, stir the soil often, and thin the plants to six inches apart, giving them every encouragement to grow—and, if properly tended, most of them will be fit to transplant at one year old. The weaker seedlings may stand another year, or until autumn, and then be removed.

The bed intended for growing asparagus should be open to the morning sun, but protected from the north and west, and away from the shade or drip of trees or buildings. It should be very rich, and on this, more than anything else, depends the value of the product. Dig up a loamy, porous soil to the depth of two feet, intermixing thoroughly and largely with manure, except the upper portions which should be of rich loam. The young plants may then be removed from the seed bed—disturbing the roots as little as possible—and carefully set out in rows two feet apart, one foot apart in the row. Then with dark colored soil, made so by mixing charcoal dust or well decomposed vegetable matter, cover the whole bed two inches deep, and sprinkle on salt until the surface is white again. This will keep down the weeds and promote the growth of the asparagus.

In autumn remove the dead stalks, and cover the bed three inches deep with stable manure, to be forked in in the spring, with another dressing of salt. For two years let the stalks grow to strengthen the roots, which in that time, will generally be pretty well established. The third year the asparagus will be fit to cut, and will—with the treatment above described, and, perhaps, a slight addition of earth to prevent the roots coming too near the surface—continue to yield well for many years. It should be remembered that room, a rich, warm soil, moist but well drained, and salt enough to prevent the growth of weeds, are particularly beneficial to the asparagus plant.

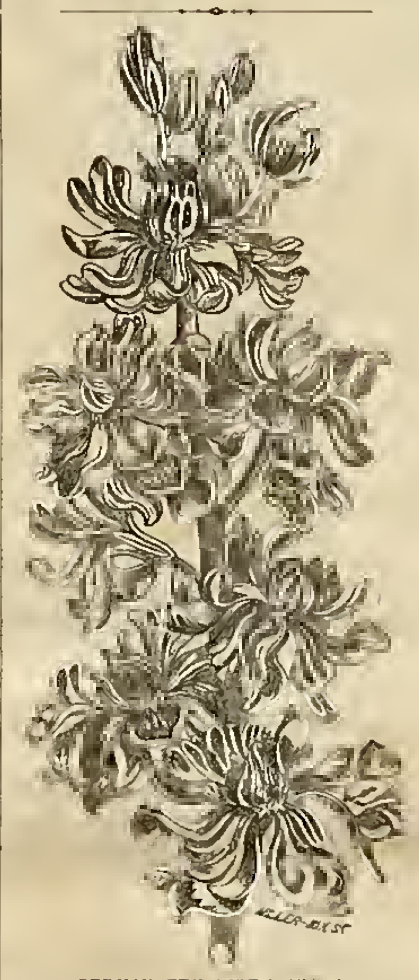
Some writers recommend earthing up so as to blanch the stalks, and give directions for cutting as soon as the plants appear, several inches below the surface. For our taking, we much prefer the succulent and juicy *green* stalks, three or four inches high, to the tough, insipid white part which has been cut beneath the surface.—a.

THE FARMER'S GARDEN.

Mr. Fanny says truly, in the February No. of the Horticulturist, that "no one can be truly said to *live* who has not a *Garden*."—The garden well supplied with its proper edibles, fruits, salads, &c., is indeed a luxury that, although easily to be had, is beyond price.—It is really strange that so many farmers will forego the enjoyment produced by one. That they, who have abundance of land and can select the best location for it, and have at hand the wherewith to make it rich in the elements of vegetables, should totally neglect it, is indeed a marvel. As a matter of economy, the garden should take the first position on the farmer's books. The choice edibles which it affords not only go a good way in lengthening out the meal and flour barrels—but what is of more importance, they go much farther in contributing to the enjoyment and health of the family, giving a healthy tone to the secretions, and a consequent buoyancy to the spirits, that enable one to meet the labors of each day with a will, and shed a halo of happiness on all around.—This living on pork and potatoes is not the best diet in the world, for the human system, though it may do well in its proper proportion.

And how much better it is to have the fruit of one's own planting, tending and picking—set fresh and crisp on the table. The zest of its enjoyment is greatly heightened, while its real value is far more than of that selected at the market, or begged of a neighbor. It does not require a large space of ground for a good garden, but it should be rich, well drained, the soil made deep, and kept in perfect cultivation. Not a weed should mar its face. In such a spot, whatever you may plant—the reward will be great in the abundance and good quality of the fruit. Your lettuce, asparagus, cress, peas, beans, onions, salsify, tomatoes, beets, carrots, parsnips, &c., &c., will come to their full perfection, and be relished above all that you can conceive from the same things raised in a half starved, half tended soil. And then the borders will yield you such a treat of the small fruits, that you will ever after rate your garden not only a luxury, but an indispensable necessary.

Another idea about it is, if you take the proper care of your garden, you will be pretty sure to have order and neatness introduced into all the affairs of your farm, and so find that your profits are marvelously increased. Order, which is only promptness and perseverance in their best form, is the key that opens the door to success. T. F. W.



GERMAN TEN WEEK STOCK.

The German Ten Week Stock (*Mathiola Annua,*) is well known. It is found in greater or less perfection in every flower garden.—There is an immense number of varieties, varying from the purest white to the darkest and richest purple. It originated in the south of Europe, from whence it was disseminated in 1831. It has been assiduously cultivated in Germany, France and England. From good seed, the flowers on most of the plants will be perfectly double, almost approaching the rose. "The plant," says the *Horticulturist*, "grows from one to two feet high, with an erect, branching stem, hoary leaves, and long spikes of flowers; the size and richness of these flowers vary greatly in the different varieties, and some of them are very splendid. The species is a native of the south of Europe by the sea-shore, whence it was introduced in 1831; but the principal varieties have been originated in England and Germany. The German varieties are particularly beautiful.

For very early flowers, a few plants may be raised in a hot-bed, or in a pot in the house, to be transplanted into the open ground as soon as the weather is sufficiently warm. For sowing in the open ground, the soil should be dug deep, and very finely pulverized with the rake. The seed may then be sown in drills, and slightly covered with fine earth. As soon as the plants show the third pair of leaves, if too thick in the bed, they may be carefully transplanted, leaving the plants in the bed about ten inches apart. Transplanting should be done on a damp day. If the plants are large, they should be removed without disturbing the roots. If much exposed to the wind, it may be necessary to tie them to a stake."

Cherry Grafting.—I have observed many *failures* in grafting cherries, and in looking for the cause, I have almost invariably found that the strong bark of the stub had curled out and let the water into the cleft. To prevent this wind, a piece of cloth around the stub after the grafts are set into it, in the ordinary manner, the wax holding it to its place. I take particular pains in setting the scion, so as to unite the inner barks of the scion and stub.—S. G., *Weedsport, N. Y.*

PRUNING DWARF PEARS.

The *Mark Lane Express*, in its calendar of operations for March, says:

Apple and pear trees, as dwarf standards, are now frequently grown, and well deserve attention. They should now be carefully looked over and pruned, observing always to keep the middle of the tree open, and all the branches at equal distances. In pruning these, take care to provide young shoots to succeed the bearing wood. These should spring from the bottom of such as it is intended to remove, and should not be shortened till they have made one year's growth above the bearing shoots, which may be as high as the operator can well reach without the aid of steps. The last year's growth may be then taken off. If they are shortened annually, the buds which ought to form fruit spurs will be forced into growth, and a profusion of wood will be the consequence, instead of fruitful shoots. Many trees are spoiled by shortening the young wood, which should never be done, if it is in a healthy state, except with a view to produce fresh shoots in a naked part of the tree. Great care is necessary on the part of the operator, to prevent his clothes breaking off the fruit spurs. When all is completed, let all moss be carefully scraped or brushed off, and if any of the trees are infested with the woolly aphis lungera, wash the infested parts with vinegar. Also burn all the prunings of such trees, as they spread with great rapidity. Nothing can be more beautiful than such trees well managed, either in bloom or fruit, and no fruit more deserving the attention bestowed on them.

RENOVATING OLD GRAPE-VINES.

The best mode of renovating an old grape-vine, is to make bare its roots for several feet around the stem—remove the ground entirely, and then apply two or three bushels of bones, which should always be preserved about a place for this purpose partially broken up; and on the top of these and from one to two bushels of wood ashes, according to the size of the hole to be filled, mixed with some hog manure and rich soil. In one year, should this plan be pursued, a marked change for the better would be produced.

In pruning an old grape-vine which has been allowed for years to take its own course, it should not be topped too short the first year. About 12 or 15 feet, according to size, should be left to remain; the lateral branches should be thinned out to one or two feet apart, and at that distance tied to the trellis firmly. The fruit-bearing twigs found upon these, should be pruned down so as to allow about three buds to each. And the work is done.

The best time to prune is at any period before the sap begins to circulate—say in January, February and first half of March.

No external application to the branches will help their productiveness. Soap-suds applied to the roots plentifully, on washing-days, are of great advantage.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

VEGETABLE GARDEN.

The operations of the garden for this month must depend on the weather, and the condition of the ground. Seeds not easily injured by frosts should be sown, such as peas, beets, parsnips, lettuce, radish seed, onion seed and sets, early carrots, asparagus seeds for new beds; and plant out two year old roots, cabbage seed, &c. Uncover spinach, parsley, lettuce, &c.—Trench ground for horse-radish, and set out pieces of old roots in rich soil. Dress up rhubarb, and manure thoroughly if not already done. Give close attention to frames, &c., and cover on cold nights. Give air on fine days.—Tomato, pepper and egg plants, which have grown thickly, should be pricked out into other frames. Start Lima beans in soils inverted, within doors, so as to be ready for planting out for early crops so soon as the weather is settled. Set out beds of sage, sweet marjoram, winter savory, pennyroyal and other perennial herbs, by dividing the roots of old plants.—Plant sweet potatoes in hot beds for sprouting, and cucumbers in frames for forcing. As a general rule in gardening, make deep soil, manure heavily, and use plenty of seed. Better to thin out than have to re-sow.—*Farm Jour.*

The Strawberry Question.—The sexual character of the strawberry has been a prolific theme of discussion for several years. A committee of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society have come to the following conclusions:

1st. That all strawberries, in their natural state, have some blossoms, perfect in what are termed male and female organs, while some are decidedly pistillate, and others staminate.

2d. That when they are in some degree perfect in both organs, the fruit will be small and indifferent, except, perhaps, in the case of "Longworth's Prolific."

3d. That if the staminate plants prevail, there will be but little fruit realized.

4th. That if they be all pistillate, there will be a like result, and that of an inferior quality.

5th. That to insure a full crop, whatever be the theory, it is absolutely necessary that the pistillate plants predominate; indeed, that the staminate plants be very sparsely distributed.

Distance apart to Plant Trees.—The *Agriculturist* says:—"After a long course of observation and experience on this subject, we have fully made up our minds to the conclusion that in *any* part of the United States and the Canadas, the following distances are the *least* at which trees should be required to stand:

Apples, 33 feet, or two rods—40 feet is none too far.

Pears, on their own stocks, 24 to 30 feet.

Pears, on quince stock, 10 to 12 feet.

Quinces, peaches, nectarines, apricots and plums, 16 to 20 feet.

English cherries, 20 to 24 feet.

Kentish, or common red, or pie cherry, 16 to 20 feet."

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending March 7, 1854.

Wm. Burnett, of Boston, Mass., for improved arrangement of fusible plugs or disks for steam boilers.

Isaac Hussey, of Harreysburgh, Ohio, for improvement in machines for plastering.

Caleb Cook, of Nashville, N. H., for improved arrangement of valve motion for locomotive engines.

Wirten Gale, of Louisville, Ky., for improvement in the gauge of straw cutters.

Wm. G. Phillips, of Newport, Del., for improved method of opening and closing gates.

Joel P. Heacock, of Marlborough, Ohio, for apparatus for rounding and beveling barrel heads.

Gen. W. Cooper, of Palmyra, Ga., for improvement in cotton seed planters.

Henry B. Rimble, of Rochester, N. Y., for improvement in sash fasteners.

Wm. H. Johnson, of Grantville, Mass., for improvement in sewing machines.

Geo. C. Hinman, of New Haven, Conn., for improvement in sash sustainers.

Geo. Levan, of West Earl township, Pa., for improvement in reeling machines.

Samuel Lurchund, of Astoria, N. Y., for improvement in sectional dry docks.

Levi B. Tyng, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in tail-stocks for turning-lathes.

R. J. R. Stone, of Ohio, for improvement in machines for boring and mortising carriage hubs.

Jos. Soltenberger, of Higginsport, Ohio, for improvement in carriage brakes.

James W. Steukes, of Milan, Ohio, for improvement in apparatus for paying the seams of vessels.

Chauncey D. Woodruff, of Toledo, Ohio, for improvement in suspending rare-troughs.

Luther B. Fisher, of Coldwater, Michigan, for improvement in seed planters.

Jerh. C. Heston of Reading, Ohio, for improvement in seed planters.

Chas. Miller, of St. Louis, Mo., for improvement in sewing machines.

Clark Pulley, of May's Landing, N. J., for improved method of operating hydraulic rams.

David B. Marks, of New York, for improvement in artificial legs.

Seaman C. Ripley, of New York, for improvement in brick machines.

Jos. Sawyer, of South Royalton, Mass., for improvement in machines for splitting rattans.

Addison M. Sawyer, of Templeton, Mass., for improvement in machine for splitting rattans.

Wm. Wickersham, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in sewing machines.

Robert W. Andrews, of Staffordville, Conn., for improvement in Britannia tea and coffee pots.

Jesse Young, of Franklin Furnace, Ohio, for improvement in connecting the joints of air-heating pipes.

Wm. C. Wright, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in machines for drilling stone.

Ashley Hotchkin, of Schenevus, N. Y., for improvement in hanging gates.

Daniel Ryan and Jos. Finnigan, of N. York, for improvement in water closets.

Jos. Wilson, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in self-acting railroad switches.

Christopher Hodgkins, of Boston, Mass., assignor to Nehemiah Hunt, of same place, for improvement in sewing machines.

Thos. Clegg, of North Andover, Mass., assignor to Thos. Clegg and Nathaniel Stevens, of Andover, Mass., for improvement in wire heddle eyes for looms.

RE-ISSUE.

Enoch R. Morrison, of Troy, Pa., for improved shingle machine. Patented Nov. 22, 1853.

ADDITIONAL IMPROVEMENT.

Samuel C. Dugdale, of Richmond, Ind., for apparatus for opening and closing gates. Patented Oct. 11, 1853.

Vegetable Mechanics.—There is a remarkable tree on the farm of the late Hon. Oliver Ballou, of Cumberland, R. I., which is an emblem of himself in his struggles against the obstacles of life. An old elm standing near a mass of rocks, died. A young elm then appeared in a fissure of this rock, casting down its slender roots, and in twenty or thirty years, it has become a foot and a half in diameter.—Its roots have penetrated into and under the rock, and have lifted and thrown off about seven tons of it, and have loosened and partly lifted ten tons more, which in a few years will be separated from the mass. The roots in bear the immense pressure upon them, have become changed from the ordinary appearance, and have a tough casing which may be compared to the skin of an alligator. The provisions thus made by nature for the growth of the tree under such difficult circumstances, furnish a striking specimen of what may be called vegetable mechanics. The greatest wonder is that the roots could grow and expand under such a heavy pressure of hard substance.—*Providence Post.*

Window Curtains and Furnaces.—The Scalpel throws a brick at curtains and furnaces, on account of the former excluding the little light which outside blinds and inside shutters permit to enter our dwellings, and which is so essential to health; and the latter producing air that destroys health like an engine of death.—Where furnaces and curtains are in vogue, the editor says the physician may always count on admirable returns in a glorious crop of catarrhs, bronchitis, prolapsus, congestions of the liver and bowels, dyspepsia, and weak eyes.

Floods in Paris.—A correspondent of the New Orleans Crescent, in Florence, writes:—"There is not one room in one hundred in Paris that has a carpet on it. The floor is made of brick, laid down generally in large squares, and it is cleaned by pouring on it a quantity of brick-dust, and then throwing over it a quantity of water, and then scrubbing it till it acquires a polish, fairly painful to look upon.

Smithfield Market in Manchester—an area of two acres and three quarters—is to be covered with a roof, open on three sides. The cost of this and other improvements, and of the enlargement of the market to some extent, will be $30,000.

AMERICAN RIFLE FOR RUSSIAN EMPEROR.

We were shown this morning a most destructive, though simply constructed weapon of war, called Sharp's patent breech-loading and self-priming rifle. It was made for the Emperor Nicholas, and the polished walnut stock is mounted with gold. The barrel and moving parts are of cast-steel, and finished in a style of excellence. To load the rifle which admits of but one charge at a time, the breech is opened by moving a lever or guard forward, the cartridge is then pressed forward with the thumb, which fixes the ball in its place; the lever is removed to its position, which closes the breech, and cuts off the rear end of the cartridge, exposing the powder to the fire which communicates from the percussion cap when discharged.

The rifle can be loaded and discharged with astonishing rapidity, and the inventor claims that, with the quantity of powder used by United States muskets, it will propel a ball with greater precision and a distance one half further than that arm or any other rifle yet invented.

Similar rifles have been made for the French Commissioner, Earl of Ellesmere, and Col. Stratton, of the British army in India. An order has also been received from the French Minister at Washington, to construct a rifle for Louis Napoleon.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

MILK TREE.

In a narrative of travels on the Amazon and Rio Negro, just published, Mr. Wallace describes an extraordinary tree, called the milk tree, which was one of the first wonders he saw near Para. The fruit is eatable, and full of a very juicy pulp; but strangest of all is the vegetable milk, which exudes in abundance when the bark is cut. It was about the consistence of thick cream, and but for a very slight peculiar taste, could hardly be distinguished from the genuine product of the cow. Mr. Leavens ordered a man to tap some logs that had laid nearly a month in the yard. He cut several notches in the bark with an axe, and in a minute the rich sap was running out in great quantities. It was collected in a basin, diluted with water, strained, and brought up at tea time and at breakfast next morning. The peculiar flavor of the milk seemed rather to improve the quality of the tea, and gave it as good a color as rich cream; in coffee it is equally good. The milk is also used for glue, and it is said to be as durable as that made use of by carpenters.

Wood, it is said, may be petrified by the following process:—Take equal quantities of gem salt, rock alum, white vinegar, calx and pebble powder. Mix all these ingredients together and there will be an ebullition. When this subsides, throw in the wood, or any other porous matter, and let it soak for four or five days, at the end of which time the petrifaction will be complete.

Substitute for the Common Brick.—Martin Kernan, of Milford, Mass, says:—"I think a substitute for brick, as good and cheap, can be manufactured as follows:—Take a metal mould, first filled with heated gravel, and then pour melted glass into it, and leave it to cool gradually. I think each mould would not require more glass than is contained in a common black bottle. These are sold for a cent each, the blowing of which must cost half that sum." There appears to be something in this.

Domestic Economy.

ECONOMICAL WHEATEN BREAD.

A Calais correspondent sent Lord Palmerston the following receipt for making cheap bread, which his Lordship transmitted to the Council of the Royal Agricultural Society of England:

For the purpose of making this bread, only the coarsest of the bran is to be taken from the wheat; and the second coat, or what is called pollard, ground with the meal, as is usual for wheaten bread. Five pounds of this bran are to be boiled in somewhat more than four gallons of water, in order that when perfectly smooth, three gallons and three quarts of clear bran water may be poured into and kneaded up with 46 lbs of the brown flour; adding salt as well as yeast, in the same way as for the other bread. When the dough is ready to bake, the loaves are to be made up and baked two hours and a half in a pretty brisk heat.—As flour when thus made up will imbibe three quarts more of this bran liquor than of common water, it evidently not only produces a more nutritious and substantial food, but augments it to one-fifth part of the usual quantity of bread: consequently it is a saving of at least one day's consumption in every week. If this bread were in general use, it could be proved to be a saving to the nation of near ten millions per annum. This bread, too has the following peculiar property: if put into the oven and baked for twenty minutes, after it is ten days old, it will appear again like new bread.

Beet Root Wine.—It appears, according to Galignani, that a very good champagne wine is made from beet-root. When the juice has been purified by the ordinary process, and a pure solution of sugar and water has been obtained, it is evaporated to a suitable density, after which it is fermented by adding cream of tartar, and the required bouquet is given by means of aromatic plants.

A Yankee Loaf.—Take one quart of sweet milk, one pint of sour, three pints of Indian meal, one pint of flour, one teacupful of molasses, salt, saleratus, well stirred, bake six hours.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

Educational.

ADDRESS TO SCHOOL BOYS.

CHAPTER II.

We closed the former chapter of the address to you, boys, by a brief statement of the manner in which dunces and blockheads are manufactured in colleges and high schools. A diploma, although *prima facie*, is not conclusive evidence of erudition; and one titled fool is sufficient to throw discredit and suspicion upon all other men of the same rank.

On the other hand, we see boys who never had the advantages of any school but that of their own district, and even that only for a few months in the winter, rising up to be ranked amongst the great men of their time; sitting on the bench of judges, becoming orators, statesmen, and philosophers, and leaving names which are reverenced by after generations.—Why is this? was it their ignorance that made them great, or was it the learning of those college-men spoken of before that made them small? No! No!! but the opposite of all this. These poor boys educated themselves;—took hours even from their necessary rest, to study and improve; let no opportunity escape of obtaining useful knowledge, and became learned in spite of all obstacles. If they could have had the advantages which the others wasted, how much higher might they have risen? As the teetotaler responded to the toper, speaking of a man that drank five times every day and yet lived to be ninety years old; "If he lived to be ninety years old," said the teetotaler, "under such a load of liquor, if he had not drank at all he would have lived forever."

Schools and school-masters are not absolutely necessary to make great and learned men, because one determined to be great and learned, can be a school-master to himself; can teach himself, and sump his finger at all public instructors. But he must have help to begin; he must be taught his alphabet, and then must have books and paper, and all these things. He must have the silent teaching of type and pen, if not the voice of the living master; and then he must work all the harder.—Think, then, boys, of the advantages you possess, and make use of them while it is in your power. If you never should attend any more celebrated school than that of your own district, you need not go through the world as drones and dunces. George Washington, the Father of his Country, never attended, probably, any more distinguished institution. Benjamin Franklin, Henry Clay, Horace Greeley, President Fillmore, and a thousand others whose names are familiar to every school-boy, received their University honors at one of these seven by nine school houses which a few years ago were seen throughout the country standing by the way-side. Demosthenes, the model orator of the world, was self-educated, and, in the course of his discipline, overcame probably more natural defects than any other man who has risen to eminence throughout all time. Weak of voice, defective in elocution, ungainly in figure, an object repulsive to the eye of the polished Athenian, he retired to a cave by the sea shore, and practiced, to imaginary audiences, those masterly orations which were wont to sway the masses of his countrymen, as the tempest sways the waters of the great deep.

I do not expect that any boy who reads this address will become a Demosthenes. Only one Demosthenes has lived in two thousand years! In seventy generations of men, with a thousand million in a generation, only one such man has lived. But every nation, and every generation, has great orators. We have had them, and we have them now. You have heard spoken, and have spoken yourselves, I have no doubt, extracts from the orations of Patrick Henry, John Adams, Judge Story and Wm. Wirt; and Daniel Webster, Henry Clay and Edward Everett; the last still living, the first two but recently gone to their rest, will mark this generation, and furnish specimens of oratory equal to those of almost any other age. Who will fill their places?—Are they some of you? Stranger things than this have come to pass; and boys less promising than the least of you have astonished the world.

But granting that none of you can ever be distinguished; that you were born to live and die amongst the common class of men; you can, even in that case, fill those stations honorably to yourselves, and usefully to the world. The intelligent and sober farmer—the industrious and well educated mechanic, and even the day laborer who has his mind well stored with knowledge, is always respectable, and respected. It is no disgrace to work! it is no more beneath the dignity of a man to labor with his hands than with his head, if he only be equally wise. It is not the profession of the clergyman, the lawyer, or the physician, that makes those who pursue them successfully, looked upon as any more honorable than the wood-chopper, or the laborer on our public works; but it is because the former class must of course be educated, in order to succeed.—They must, of necessity, be men of intelligence, or they will starve out of their business; whilst the digger or the wood-chopper, can work at his trade if he does not know sufficient to add together two and two.

If it took a learned man to chop wood, and an ignoramus could be an eminent divine, or a good physician, wood-chopping would be the *honorable profession*, and the doctor and minister would go down. The man makes the employment honorable, not the employment the man. Any virtuous business carried on by wise men would be reputable, and any other conducted by fools would become degraded.

DULL CHILDREN.

No fact can be plainer than this: it is impossible to judge correctly of the genius or intellectual ability of the future man, by the indications of childhood. Some of the most eminent men of all ages were remarkable only for dullness in their youth. Sir Isaac Newton, in his boyhood, was inattentive to his study and ranked very low in school until the age of twelve. When Samuel Wythe, the Dublin school-master, attempted to educate Richard Brinley Sheridan, he pronounced the boy an "incorrigible dunce." The mother of Sheridan fully concurred in this verdict, and declared him the most stupid of her sons. Goldsmith was dull in his youth, and Shakspeare, Gibbon, Davy and Dryden do not appear to have exhibited in their childhood even the common elements of future success.

When Berzelius, the eminent Swedish chemist left school for the university, the words "Indifferent behavior and of doubtful hope," were scored against his name; and after he entered the university he narrowly escaped being turned back. On one of his visits to the laboratory, when nineteen years old, he was taunted with the inquiry whether he "understood the difference between a laboratory and a kitchen."—Walter Scott had the credit of "the thickest skull in the school," though Dr. Blair told the teacher that many bright rays of future genius shone through that same "thick skull."

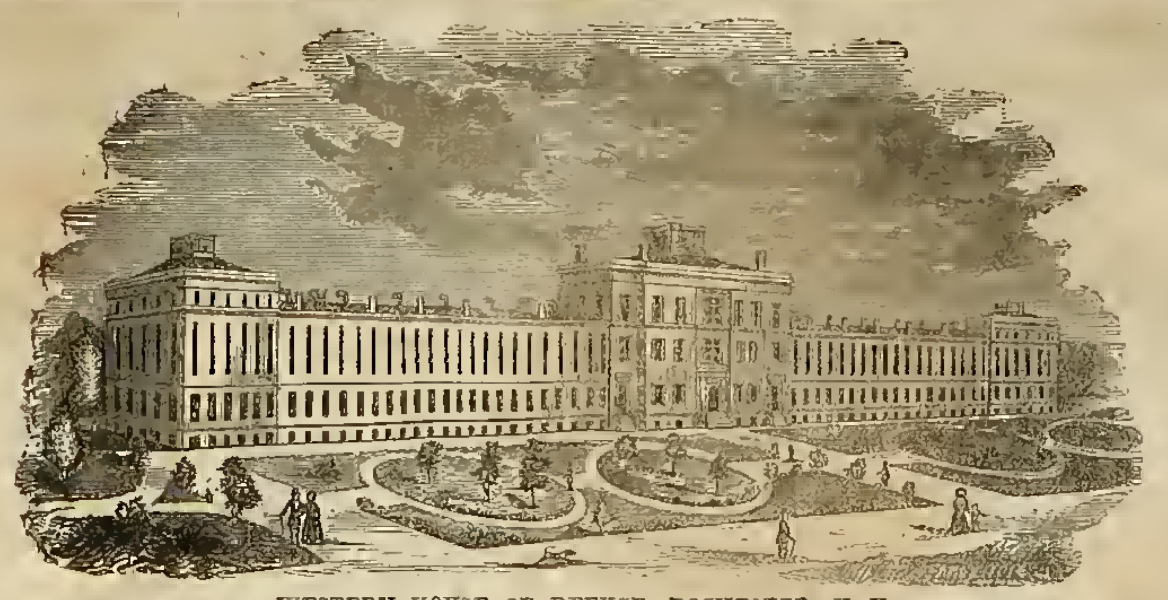
Milton and Swift were justly celebrated for stupidity in childhood. The great Isaac Barrow's father used to say that, if it pleased God to take from him any of his children, he hoped it might be Isaac, as the least promising.—Clavius, the great mathematician of his age, was so stupid in his boyhood, that his teacher could make nothing of him till they tried him in geometry. Carracci, the celebrated painter, was so inapt in his youth, that his masters advised him to restrict his ambition to the grinding of colors.

"One of the most popular authoresses of the present day," says an English writer, "could not read when she was seven. Her mother was rather uncomfortable about it, but said as everybody did learn, with opportunity, she supposed her child would do so at last. By eighteen, the apparent slow genius paid the heavy but inevitable debts of her father from the profits of her first work, and before thirty, had published thirty volumes." Dr. Scott, the commentator, could not compose a theme when twelve years old; and even at a later age, Dr. Adam Clark, after incredible efforts, failed to commit to memory a poem of a few stanzas only. At nine years of age, one who afterwards became a Chief Justice in this country, was, during a whole winter, unable to commit to memory the little poem found in one of our school-books.

Labor and patience are the wonder-workers of man—the wand by whose magic touch he changes dross into gold, deformity into beauty, the desert into a garden, and the ignorant child into the venerable sage. Let no youth be given up as an incorrigible dolt, a victim only to be laid upon the altar of stupidity, until labor and patience have struggled with him long enough to ascertain whether he is a "natural fool," or whether his mind is merely enclosed in a harder shell than common, requiring only a little outward aid to escape into vigorous and symmetrical life.—*Jour. of Ed.*

Cincinnati Schools.—The total appropriation for the public schools of Cincinnati the present year is $135,000. Her population in 1850 was 115,455. Rochester had a population of 36,403, in 1850, and appropriates $19,220 for her schools. Cincinnati has a trifle more than three times the number of inhabitants of Rochester, and appropriates more than *seven* times the amount for schools.

The Fearful Man.—He who dreads giving light to the people, is like a man who builds a house without windows, for fear of lightning.



WESTERN HOUSE OF REFUGE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

WESTERN N. Y. HOUSE OF REFUGE.

The Western House of Refuge for Juvenile Delinquents, a very accurate view of which is presented above, is one of the finest edifices in Western New York; and the Institution among the most praiseworthy and best conducted in the Empire State.

The farm belonging to the Institution, on a portion of which the buildings are located, contains 42½ acres of excellent land, and is finely located about 1¼ miles north from the central portion of the city of Rochester, on a slight elevation between the Erie canal on the west, and the road leading to the mouth of the Genesee river on the east; 4½ acres of it are surrounded with a stone wall 20 feet in height, within which stand all the buildings belonging to the Institution, except the barn; 28 acres are enclosed with a stockade fence 10 feet in height, formed of cedar posts, and are designed for cultivation. The remaining 10 acres are appropriated to pasturage. The grounds within the walls are tastefully laid out in vegetable and flower gardens, walks and play grounds, and ornamented with trees and shrubbery, which, though now in their infancy, will, in time, add greatly to the beauty of the place, as well as to the comfort of the inmates.

The center building of the house proper fronts the east, and is 86 feet wide, 60 feet deep, and is in height three stories above the basement. The two wings extending to the north and south, are each 148 feet long, 32 feet deep, and two stories in height, above the basement, with the exception of the square towers, which form the finish at the extremities of the wings, and are three stories in height. The whole front of the building, it will thus be seen, is 382 feet in length. Two other wings extending to the west from the extreme of the two already built, can hereafter be added if required. In the basement of the centre building are a kitchen and dining-room for the subordinate officers, and the kitchen for the general purposes of the house. The latter is furnished with a steam boiler and cooking apparatus of the most approved kind, which are supposed to do the work for a family of at least 250 inmates. It is also furnished with a steam engine of three horse power, which is used in part to elevate water from the cistern to a tank of the capacity of 2,500 gallons, in the fourth story, from which water is taken by means of leaden pipes to all parts of the house where its use is required; and in part to furnish a power for boring and mortising chair seats. On the first floor above the basement is the Manager's room, with rooms for the Superintendent and his family. On the second are two large rooms for the sick, and sleeping rooms for the officers; and on the third is the chapel, which is well arranged and commodious, and will seat 500 persons, and more if necessary.

In the basement of the north wing is a bathing and washing room furnished with a plunging bath of the capacity of 5,000 gallons, a shower bath, and also with pipes and cocks so distributed that each delinquent can at the same time perform his ordinary ablutions under a running stream of water, without interfering with or being interfered with by any other.—There are also in the basement of the same wing, a washing, drying, and ironing room, tailor's shop, seamstresses' room, and store room. The first floor embraces the dining-room, school-room, recitation-room, and a room for the library; and on the second are the dormitories, which are 7 feet square, and are arranged in two tiers on either side of a hall 15 feet in width, running the whole length of the wing. Each dormitory has a narrow window extending from the floor to the ceiling, rendering it light, airy and pleasant, and a ventilating flue which can be opened and closed at pleasure. The basement of the south wing will be occupied, when completed, for store rooms and various other purposes. The first floor will be occupied chiefly by the school-room, and other rooms connected with the instruction of the delinquents; the room now occupied as a school-room in the north wing being too small for an enlarged number, and being also needed as an addition to the dining-room.—The second floor is fitted up like that of the north wing, with dormitories similarly constructed and arranged. The whole building with the addition of a few dormitories in the north wing, will well accommodate 200 delinquents, with the officers and hands necessary to take charge of them.

The whole expense of the premises, the building proper, above represented, being the principal item, is estimated at about seventy-five thousand dollars. Commissioners for erecting the buildings—Isaac Hills, William Pitkin, and D. C. McCallum.

The institution was opened on the 11th of August, 1849. The number of inmates on the 1st of January, 1850, was 37; on the 1st of January, 1851, 98; on the 1st of January, 1852, 130; on the 1st of January, 1853, 165; and the whole number now in the House is 205.

Managers.—Frederick F. Backus, Samuel W. D. Moore, Edward Rogers, Elijah F. Smith, John Greig, Isaac Hills, William Pitkin, Anon Bronson, Hemin Blodgett, Alexander Kelsey, Alexander Mann, Isaac Bates, Orlando Hastings, Jacob Gould, Joseph Field.

The institution continues under the wise and efficient superintendence of S. S. Wood, Esq.

In the 5th annual (1854) report to the Legislature, among other things, the managers say:

The Institution, under their care, has been unusually prosperous during the year which closed on the first day of January, 1854—the fifth year of its existence. The boys have enjoyed almost uninterrupted health, and no single case of severe sickness has occurred within its walls. The officers have diligently and faithfully discharged their duties, and the boys have in general performed the tasks assigned them in a quiet and orderly manner, and the progress made by them in their studies is creditable both to them and to their teachers. The records of each succeeding year in the history of the Institution, bring with them accumulated evidence of its value to the interesting class for which it was designed.

The accounts received from those who have been discharged from the Institution, show that with few exceptions they have been redeemed from the bondage of their former habits, and are pursuing with patience, industry, and sobriety, the path that leads to respectability and happiness.

Curious Facts.—The senses of smelling, tasting, and even of feeling or touch, are liable to innumerable causes of deception. It is mentioned in the Museum of Art and Science, that if two fingers of the same hand, being crossed, are placed upon a table, and a marble or pea is rolled between them, the impression will be, if the eyes are closed, that two marbles or peas are touched. If the nose be pinched, and cinnamon be tasted, it will taste like a common slice of deal. Many substances lose their flavor when the nostrils are stopped. Nurses, therefore, upon right and scientific principles, stop the noses of children when they give them doses of disagreeable medicine. If the eyes be blindfolded, and buttermilk and claret be alternately tasted, the person tasting them, after a few repetitions of the process, will be unable to distinguish one from the other.

Book Folding.—When the sheet of paper of which a book is made is folded in two leaves the book is called a folio; when folded into four leaves it is called quarto; when folded into eight leaves it is called octavo; when folded into twelve leaves, a duodecimo, or 12mo; when folded into sixteen leaves, a 16mo; when folded into eighteen leaves, an 18mo; &c. The number of folds in each sheet is ascertained by the letters or figures at the bottom of the pages, there being as many leaves between each as there are folds in the sheet—the figures at the bottom telling the number of sheets in a book, as those at the top do the number of pages.

Mr. Hillard, in his book entitled "Six Months in Italy," observes that an English man-of-war seems to be always within one day's sail of everywhere. "Let political agitation break out in any port on the globe, if there be only a roll of English broadcloth or a pound of English tea to be endangered thereby, within forty-eight hours an English steamer or frigate is pretty sure to drop anchor in the harbor, with an air which seems to say, "Here I am; does anybody want anything of me?"

Sunday Reading.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

CONSOLATIONS,

Affectionately inscribed to Mary P——, on the Death of her Brother.

BY MRS. MARIA W. HUDNUTT.

There's a vacant place beside your hearth,
There's a vacant place in your heart as well;
There's a saddened strain in your song of mirth,
That falls on the ear like a funeral knell;
There's a shadow thrown on your onward way,
There's a gathered cloud in your once bright sky,
There are heart-ties rudely torn away,
That quiver with speechless agony.

There's a manly form you will see no more,
There are eyes whose lustre is faded now;
There are lips whose melody lies in the,
There's a shrouded form, and a coffined brow;
There's a dear one gone from the household band,
And his place no other love can fill;
There is missing the clasp of a brother's hand,
And a brother's heart lies hushed and still.

There's a quiet place where the sunbeams bright,
Rest on the sod the livelong day,
Where the moonbeams gently fall at night,
And the wild bird carols his merry lay;
Where the soft South wind in its wanderings by,
Calls forth the flowers from the earth's damp breast,
And there, when his heart with hope beat high,
You pillowed his head in a dreamless rest.

You have turned aside from the gentle word,
With an aching heart, and a tearful eye,
And felt that the grief which your bosom stirred
Lay too deep for human sympathy;
That the soothing tones from human lips,
Though prompted by warm hearts fond and true,
Had no power to lighten the dark eclipse,
That had suddenly settled on life for you.

There is left of the lost one a memory blest,
There's the hope of meeting beyond the sky,
In a brighter world where the weary rest,
And tears are wiped from each mourning eye;
Where the broken links of the household chain,
Are reunited no more to part;
And the weary load of grief and pain,
Is removed for aye from the breaking heart!

Burlington, Ky., 1854.

THE DISPIRITED MINISTER.

Some, there are, whose apparent success is so meagre that they, and perhaps their friends also, question at last the wisdom of their choice in entering the ministry. They are not eloquent. They are slow of speech and of a slow tongue. Their voice never holds in suspense charmed thousands. The "bees" did not "drop honey" upon their lips as they lay in the cradle. At first from necessity, and at length from choice, they seek out the solitary places of the land as the fields of their labor. Even there, they appear to human view to be ill adapted to their work. Ruder men than they despise their refined virtues. Ignorant men assail their wisdom. Brethren whose zeal is without knowledge, rebuke their unostentatious fidelity. Perhaps the best years of their lives are spent in the apparently vain effort to vindicate the simplicity of the gospel against a perverted popular taste. Good men among their parishioners are silent, while bad men plot mischief against them, because they will not degrade their pulpits into mere market stalls, and because the soul of a true-hearted preacher cannot transmigrate into the form of a political manager. They are not keen men. They do not lift up, nor cry, neither is their voice heard in the streets. They have long since learned to merge the question of mere professional success in that of a humble discharge of a present duty. Theirs is the dignity of unconscious wisdom. Their labor is in the dark. They remind us of those miners whose days are spent under ground, and who, from youth to old age, scarcely see broad daylight. Yet an unseen eye is upon these buried pastors. They preach the preaching that God bids them, and they do preach with power. A few choice spirits, unknown like themselves to the great world, and yet acquainted with God, do spring in response to their words. The best affections of the best Christians among their people do cling to them. To such they are eloquent, "beyond all Greek, all Roman fame." Through these few who have power with God, their work is destined to live. No human wisdom may be able to tell how; but it will live. It may live through the agency of some Christian mother, whose intellect such a pastor has instructed, whose tastes he has enlightened, and whose heart he has warmed, and who pours all the powers he has given to her into the training, for a few infantile years, of a son for whom her dying faith is, that his voice shall yet be heard on the pentecostal day, on the banks of the Ganges, or of a daughter whom a crown of martyrdom awaits in Central Africa. It may live in the labors of a young man whom such a pastor once carried in his bosom as a chosen lamb of his flock, and whom at length he has the means of sending into the honorable places of the ministry of our own land, and who will one day come on a pilgrimage to the grave of that pastor as to the grave of a father, and will say, "I owe to that man more than I ever gained at the schools. He it was who taught me how to preach. He formed my tastes for the pulpit. He taught me to reverence my work. He made me bow down and tremble at the thought of it. Yet he taught me too, how to trust.—He breathed into me the spirit of repose, without which a Christian preacher is as a reed shaken by the wind. I expect that I, and the souls whom God has given me, shall praise him forever for the creation of that man."—*Cheever.*

An Extraordinary Preacher.—"He is an extraordinary man; if you had once heard him, you would be disgusted with all others."

"I shall then take care not to go and hear him; on the contrary, I seek for a man who shall inspire me with such a love and respect for the Word of God, that I should be but the more disposed to hear it everywhere."—*Fenelon.*

No degree of temptation justifies *any* degree of sin.

Miscellaneous.

THE EDITOR'S SONG.

The following amusing imitation, or improvement—perhaps (?) on Tom Hood's "Song of the Shirt," is from the columns of the *Montreal Pilot*:

The editor sits at his table,
Writing as well as he's able
Paragraphs, leader, and puff;
His scissors beside him are lying,
Whilst he is in agony trying
If copy to furnish enough!

Toil, toil, toil!
What a weary life is mine!
Wasting the precious midnight oil
In leader, and column, and line;
Working from morn till night,
Working from night till morn,
Oh! why was the steam-press ever made,
Or why was the editor born?

Toil, toil, toil!
And whose is the gain when want
Where are the trophies we achieve,
And for whom are the laurels won?
To stand in the foremost rank
Of each hard fought party fray—
To share in the toil, and only get
Abuse and neglect for pay!

Toil, toil, toil!
What a thankless task is ours!
To bake the bread and to press the cheese
That Senator Jones devours!
To sit on a three-legged stool,
Whilst others have luxurious seats,
To prepare the hash, and cook up the stew,
But never to taste the meats!

Toil, toil, toil!
As the constant drop on a stone,
So the ceaseless, endless work
Wears away body and bone!
Though the pearl splutter and write,
Though the printer bully and brawl,
If it were not for the editor's pen,
What were the use of it all?

Toil, toil, toil!
Christians, Burmese, and Jews,
Is there a man on the weary earth
That grows richer by reading the news?
Richer, richer, richer,
As they read it by sunlight and taper,—
And yet there isn't a soul of them all
But grudges to pay for his paper!

Toil, toil, toil!
There's a row in the very next street!
Somebody's going to murder his wife,
And I must be off post haste.
Yesterday, just at this time,
Two policemen got choked in a riot:
And so it goes on from morning till night,
And an editor never knows quiet.

[Gets up, knocks his hat over his eyes, and rushes out in a state of distraction, "to pick up matter."]

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

DESULTORY PARAGRAPHS.

(Continued from page 65, this volume.)

XIII.

Minds on Mountains.—As upon a mountain you get a new and extended view of the surrounding scenery, so you there obtain fresh insight into the hearts and feelings of your companions. The soul seems to expand in the vastness and sublimity of the prospect, and the exhilarating air, as the night-closed petals of a flower open to the influence of the morning sunshine.

XIV.

Egotistic Authors.—The egotism of a great mind is always interesting. Most people like books with a spice of personality about them, and of two writers of travels, the one will be the most popular who can best describe his own adventures. Autobiographies are generally read with pleasure, because they exhibit a man's opinion of himself, and, "as a man thinketh, so is he," in a greater or less degree. As far as consistent with the subject, egotism is an allowed vanity of authors; but many themes should stand by themselves alone, whenever discussed.

XV.

Our Own Merits.—When one's modesty is shocked by the estimate which others make of his merits, he may be sure they are rated above desert, for, seek as much as we may not to "think too highly of ourselves," we are almost certain to do so, and this is good reason why we should not allow others to go beyond us.

XVI.

Who Would Wish to Forget!—Many pleasant things, like wayside flowers, are strewn along our paths, which we all pray may never fade from our memory. Yet we sometimes think of past occurrences with the wish to blot them out forever, forgetting that we need their recollection to keep us from the like follies again, and to teach us to feel for the sins and sorrows of others, as we could not but for our own sad experiences. And would any wish to forget all of sorrow and wrong they had known? would they wish to be cut off from sympathy with the "common lot." Never! if they remember their own longings for consolation when sad and heart-broken—never! if they recollect how their own feelings were misunderstood, and perhaps misrepresented,—never! if they would know the joy of pouring the balm of healing into another's heart.

XVII.

Sunshine: a Simile.—It is a damp cold day, clouds veil out the sunlight and shroud the fair sky in gloom. It reminds one of the heart which has never felt the enlivening and soul inspiring influence of love—that has never tasted its own deepest and purest fountain of happiness,—and we say; What this day might be and what that heart might enjoy, depends on the yet-concealed sunshine of Nature and of Life.

XVIII.

The Laws of Thought.—Thoughts of which we know not the origin or the occasion, and that glance through the mind so quickly that we can scarce remember even their dim and shadowy outlines, often exert an immeasurable influence upon our actions and feelings.—Why do we think of this or that so opportunely at times, or again when the occasion or place for it is past or has not yet arrived?—What vague and unexplained law of association governs the flow of our ideas? Who can unfold, even as they act in his own mental processes, the laws of thought?

XIX.

Exhilaration Evanescent.—The hours of gayety—of giddy pleasure—so exhilarating for the moment, soon pall upon the heart, and are not even remembered with satisfaction. But those hushed and quiet hours—the twilight of the heart—enshrine the memories which hallow them, as a treasure to which we may ever turn with delight. The laughing rills of happiness are like spring-brooks, soon exhausted; but the deep streams of true enjoyment flow from an unfailing fountain, pure and quietly forever.

XX.

The Sad "No More!"—How saddening the sight of those we love writhing in pain which we can do nothing to remedy! How it wakes the pangs of sympathetic anguish to find their distress beyond all human alleviation. How bitter the thought that soon the grave must hide them forever from our sight; that the places we have known together, which their memory endears, can know them no more! No more! no more! what sadder sound ever falls on mortal ears? What word knells a deeper, more sorrowful monotone upon the human heart?—H.

WELCOME TO SPRING.

We cordially welcome the Spring. Her very name awakens a glow of pleasurable emotions in the heart, and we believe with Tennyson, that her reign is the "happiest time of all the glad new year."

Genial sunlight and bland breezes heralded her advent, and, though her smile is sometimes lost in gathering clouds, we know that she will bring beauty and freshness to the earth. Once more the silvery gleam of lake and river will meet the eye, and the noisy mountain brook will go singing on its way like a happy child. The sleeping germs, folded in myriads of buds, will awaken into life; grass will spring up where all is now dark and dreary; trees and shrubs clothe themselves in the "delicate garniture of their young leaves;" and the violet and snow-drop open their starry eyes. The passage birds will wing their flight back to their forest homes, and their songs will mingle with the murmur of the stream, and the drowsy hum of the bee.

But Spring not only brings loveliness to Nature,—she is richly freighted with human hopes. How many invalids have been absolutely yearning for this season! How the pallid cheek glows—how the languid eye brightens—how the pulse bounds at the thought of gentle winds, and the breath of early flowers!

How many wanderers on the distant sea, or in foreign lands, are looking forward to Spring as the time when they shall come back to their homes, and the hearts, so anxiously awaiting their return? How many fondly believe that this season will be a sunny spot in their existence—a joyful crisis in their destiny!

Aye, Spring has a priceless wealth of *hopes*, but she has her *memories* too—some, that it will be sweet to recall, and others, of which we cannot think without deep regret, or profound sorrow. There are those, who will find delight in reverting to some Spring-time in the past, when they first chose the path, which led them to their present wealth, distinction, or peaceful happiness, and to such, no season will be so pleasant as this. But there are many to whom every soft gale, and every blossoming flower will bring a reminiscence of the dead.

* * * * * * *

Who may tell how heavily the gloom of affliction has settled on the broken household-band? Who may tell how deep and poignant is their grief? Still they have consolation in their bereavement; they "mourn not as those who have no hope." The departed sleeps in the cold embrace of death; but we believe, that, like the flowers which now awaken into new bloom, his spirit will arise in everlasting life, on the morn of a brighter day—at the dawning of a more glorious Spring.—*Olive Branch.*

Washington's Teachers.—Washington had but two teachers, one an old fellow named Hobby, one of his father's tenants, sexton as well as school-master of the neighborhood, who used to boast, after he was superannuated and somewhat addicted to strong potations, especially on the General's birthdays, that it was he who, between his knees, had laid the foundation of George Washington's greatness, by teaching him his letters; and the other the Mr. Williams already mentioned, who was according to Mr. Weems, "a capital hand" at reading, spelling, English grammar, arithmetic, surveying, book-keeping, and geography, and often boasted that he had made Geo. Washington as great a scholar as himself. We cannot doubt that to his thoroughness in teaching what he did know, his great pupil owed much of his acquired power; for a good foundation in a few important things is the best possible beginning for a boy of ability and enterprise. —*Mrs. Kirkland.*

MR. BODISCO'S WIFE.

We take the following from the Boston Transcript:

He had always mingled pleasantly with society at Washington, but the tie which connected him most nearly to America, originated in a singular romance of "love at first sight." He was one day walking with a friend out towards Georgetown Heights, when he passed a boarding school for young ladies, and was attracted by a fair girl of 16, who stood swinging her bag, and talking with great animation to some of her companions. "Who is that beautiful girl? who is she?" eagerly asked he, but his friend could not inform him. The door opened, and in she went to her books and slates, all unconscious of the daguerreotype that glimpse had left on the heart of the grave Russian Minister. The next day, and the day following, saw him taking the same walk, which subsided into a very slow step as he approached the building, and looked earnestly at every door and window. May Day was at hand, and was to be celebrated as usual in the school, by the usual festivities and the choice of queen, from among the number, and this year the floral royalty happened to fall on Miss Harriet Williams, the very girl who had so enthroned herself in the admiration of the foreigner.

Just before May Day the principal was surprised to receive a note from the Russian Envoy at Washington, expressing great interest in education, and begging permission to be present at the Festival of May Day, which it would give him particular pleasure, as a stranger to the customs of the country, to witness. Consent, of course, was very graciously granted, and the occasion was as charming as youth and flowers always make it. At the end of the term, Miss Harriet announced that she would not attend school any more. "What! not graduate? oh, why not? Are you going away? Are you going away?" But she shook her head, laughed and kept her counsel; and in a few weeks was the wife of the Russian Minister. She has accompanied her husband once or twice to Russia, where she was very much admired, and known as the "American Rose." Her face had regularity of feature, but was particularly distinguished for exquisite coloring. Nothing could surpass the chestnut brown of her hair, the bright gray blue of her eyes, nor the hue of the lily and the rose so delicately blended on her complexion. Perhaps her figure had too much *en bon point* for perfect symmetry, but she moved with grace and dignity. Although there was a great disparity of years and a great difference in appearance and character, between herself and husband, it seems to have been a very happy union.

HOW A BOY JUDGED HIS MINISTER.

"Mother, mother; I love our minister. I mean the one that preached for us to-day. I like him better than that young man who preached for us last summer."

"Why, my son! Why do you speak so about the minister? Little boys like you should not have their likes and dislikes, nor should they express their opinions as freely as you do."

"Dear mother, I did not mean to be wicked in speaking about the ministers. I cannot help loving the one, and feel quite afraid of the other."

"My son, explain yourself. What have you seen in our present minister which makes you love him so much?"

"O mother, you remember poor William Wilson's son, the boy I persuaded to go to Sabbath school last summer?"

"Yes, I remember."

"Well, last Sabbath, when meeting was done, the minister was coming down the steps with all the people; and don't you think, he left the company of that rich lady and gentleman from Boston, and came directly over to James Wilson, and put his hand on his head, and called him a fine fellow, and told him to come to his house and get a new coat and a pair of shoes, because it was cold winter weather. I tell you, mother, it is not every minister that will do that; many of them seem to feel too proud to speak to a poor ragged boy. Mother, I hope you won't be angry with me, but I must say if we can have that minister, I will love him, and teach all the boys to love him too. I think he would make a good children's minister."

The above, without alteration, is the substance of a conversation between a mother and a son, as given to me by the father who overheard it all.

THE MORAL EVILS OF WEALTH.

Orville Dewey says:—"I am obliged to regard with considerable distrust the influence of wealth upon individuals. I know that it is a mere instrument which may be converted to good or bad ends; but I more than doubt whether the chances lead that way. Independence and luxury are not likely to be good for any man. Leisure and luxury are almost always bad for every man. I know that there are noble exceptions. But I have seen so much of the evil effects of wealth upon the mind, making it proud, haughty, and impatient—robbing it of its simplicity, modesty and humility—lessening it of its large and gentle, and considerate humanity; and I have heard such testimonies, such astonishing testimonies to the same effect, from those whose professional business it is to settle and adjust the affairs of large estates, that I more and more distrust its boasted advantages; I deny the validity of that boast. In truth I am sick of the world's admiration of wealth. Almost all the noblest things that have been achieved in the world, have been achieved by poor men—poor scholars, and professional men, poor artisans and artists, poor philosophers and poets, and men of genius. A man, trained in the school of industry and frugality, acquires a large estate, his children possibly keep it, but the third generation almost inevitably goes down the rolling wheel of fortune, and there learns the energy necessary to rise again.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

LITTLE BELL.

He prayeth well who loveth well
Both man, and bird, and beast.
The Ancient Mariner.

Piped the Blackbird on the beechwood spray—
"Pretty maid, slow wandering this way,
What's your name?" quoth he—
"What's your name? Oh! stop and straight unfold,
Pretty maid, with showery curls of gold!"
"Little Bell," said she.

Little Bell sat down beneath the rocks—
Tossed aside her gleaming golden locks—
"Bonny bird!" quoth she—
"Sing me your best song before I go."
"Here's the very finest song I know,
Little Bell," said he.

And the Blackbird piped—you never heard
Half so gay a song from any bird—
Full of quips and wiles,
Now so round and rich, now soft and slow,
All for love of that sweet face below,
Dimpled o'er with smiles.

And the while that bonny bird did pour
His full heart out, freely, o'er and o'er,
'Neath the morning skies,
In the little childish heart below,
All the sweetness seemed to grow and grow,
And shine forth in happy overflow
From the blue, bright eyes.

Down her doll she tripped, and through the glade,
Peeped the Squirrel from the hazel shade,
And from out the tree
Swung and leaped, and frolicked, void of fear—
While bold Blackbird piped that all might hear—
"Little Bell!"—piped he.

Little Bell sat down amid the fern—
"Squirrel, Squirrel, to your task return—
Bring me nuts!" quoth she.
Up, away, the frisky Squirrel flies—
Golden wood-lights glancing in his eyes,—
And adown the tree,
Great ripe nuts, kissed brown by July sun,
In the little lap, drop, one by one—
Hark! how Blackbird pipes to see the fun!
"*Happy Bell!*" pipes he.

Little Bell looked up and down the glade,—
"Squirrel, Squirrel, from the nut-tree shade,
Bonny Blackbird, if you're not afraid,
Come and share with me!"
Down came Squirrel, eager for his fare,—
Down came bonny Blackbird, I declare,
Little Bell gave each his honest share—
Ah! the merry three!

And the while those frolic playmates twain
Piped and frisked from bough to bough again,
'Neath the morning skies,
In the childish little heart below,
All the sweetness seemed to grow and grow,
And shine out, in happy overflow,
From her blue, bright eyes.

By her snow-white cot, at close of day,
Knelt sweet Bell, with folded palms to pray—
Very calm and clear
Rose the praying voice to where, unseen
In blue heaven, an angel shape serene
Paused awhile to hear.

"What good child is this," the angel said,
"That with happy heart, beside her bed,
Prays so lovingly!"
Low and soft, oh! very low and soft,
Crooned the Blackbird in the orchard croft,
"Bell, dear Bell!" crooned he.

"Whom God's creatures love," the angel fair
Murmured, "God doth bless with angels' care:—
Child, thy bed shall be
Folded safe from harm—love, deep and kind,
Shall watch around and leave good gifts behind,
Little Bell, for ther."

[T. Westwood.

LETTERS TO THE READER.

No. I.—Health and its Duties.

Dear Reader,—Dost thou enjoy good health? Art thou rich in the possession of that greatest of earthly boons? Do thy cheeks glow with its ruddy hue—thine eyes sparkle with its animation—thy steps bound with its elasticity—and are thy spirits ever buoyant from its influence? Hast thou strength to fulfill the duties, to enjoy the pleasures of life, and be an active member of thine household, contributing to the happiness and comfort of its circle? Art thou able to mingle with thy friends in the house of worship, or on festive occasions, or wander out in the fresh invigorating air, without injury?—and dost thou, when night has drawn her sable mantle o'er the earth, lie down to rest, to sweetly rest, without an hour of pain? Dost thou never suffer, and art thou never languid from debility? Dost thou never have to practice self-denial, and learn lessons of content, debarred from social intercourse? Has thy patience and amiable disposition ne'er been tried by oft-repeated pain, and thy joyous thoughts ne'er been dimmed by visions of restless nights and fevered couch? Oh then, indeed, dost thou truly realize the blessings bestowed upon thee—the ease and pleasantness of thy pathway—deeply dost thou feel the kindness and leniency of thy Heavenly Father, in granting thee so smooth and sunny a pilgrimage, and thy heart goes out unto him in unceasing gratitude. Vividly dost thou see, and keenly feel, the difference of thy favored lot from that of some afflicted friend, (or some pale face and attenuated form that thou dost meet,) and thou knowest it is from no merit of thine own, but Divine goodness alone, that thou shouldst have benefits conferred upon thee, of which thy neighbor is deprived. Touched by such Infinite love, and moved by tender compassion for thy friend's infirmities, it is thy greatest pleasure to visit that friend (or those friends,) and offer thy kindest sympathies; and although thou canst not alleviate his sufferings, thy presence is like a ray of sun-light to the invalid, whose weary, dreary, drooping spirits are cheered by thy oft-repeated calls and consolation—and when that friend is often missed in thy frequented walks and places of public gathering, then thou dost seek him and pour out the cheering language of thy heart,—and how dearly welcome are thy soothing tones, how pleasant to realize that lone, sick apartment is not forgotten.

Dost thou this, dear reader?—then indeed dost thou follow the commands of thy Divine Master. A——E.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A PURSE FOR THE WIFE.

In a late number of the Rural a correspondent seems fearful of the consequences, if the wife have a purse of her own, separate from her husband. Although I know a woman who owns all the turkeys, &c., and expends the avails in unbecoming finery for herself, and when she fears a remonstrance from her friends, says, "I bought it myself;" yet the greater number through the country will not do this—and I would say, whatever others may do, 'The *farmer's* WIFE should have a purse of her own.

Do not be startled; I will illustrate my meaning. Mr. L. is preparing to take a load of produce to market. That unruly steed has found in mischief this morning; he finds some careless one has left open the granary door, and there are all the hens faring sumptuously. The boys have harnessed the "black colts," and he foresees he shall have trouble with *them*. He is in that state in which men and women sometimes are—"in a fret."

Mrs. L. is out of fine thread, and wishes him to procure some; likewise some pins. Reuben remembers that his teacher told him he must have a new "reader." Little Phebe is learning to work, and she wants a pair of scissors and two skeins of green and one of red worsted. Mr. L. wonders how long it is since he bought pins; what *has* become of them? He is sure Reuben has not learned his last book through; and the worsted work costs too much—"Phebe had better sew carpet rags."

Mr. L. starts for town. He meets, and mingles with his fellow-men—the sun comes out—people gaze admiringly at his fine team—he obtains good prices for his load—and *possibly*, as he turns his mind homeward, he remembers the errands and procures the articles. But how has it been at home? Mrs. L. has been sad. Naughty Reuben told his teacher he would not study, for Pa would not buy him books. Little Phebe went up stairs to cry, and thought, "If I do learn to work pretty slippers, I will give them to Uncle Ralph."

You may say these are *trifles;* so are *bee-stings*, but they sometimes render persons very uncomfortable. Now, to avoid such scenes, let the wife have something about the premises under her control and at her disposal, and with which these wants may be supplied.

Now I presume rich farmers, those out of debt, will give their wives all the *money* they want; (the purse is so heavy, it is no trouble to have some one help carry it;) but many have not reached the upper rounds of the ladder,—they are yet in debt. To such I would say, Allow your wife a purse of her own; it will please her to fill it, and it will certainly be emptied into the family fund, and possibly at a time when yours is *minus*. I would recommend to you to buy her a memorandum book, and a pencil, the next time you go to town, and request her to write down all she sells for one year, and what she buys with the money.

I have more than once heard the wives of wealthy farmers remark, in reference to benevolent objects, "If I could get a dollar and not have my husband know it, I would like to give it." Some writer has remarked, "No wife is better loved for tensing her husband for money." Now, if she has a fund of her own, she will not be tempted to practice *deception* to procure a dollar, nor will she *tease* her husband. And if you fear a *store debt* as you do the yellow fever, this is one of the best ways to avoid it. Your wife will get into the habit of paying down for what she buys, and it will be unpleasant for her to say to the merchant, "Please charge this to my husband." If you will try this way two years, and then say you are not happier, and getting out of debt, I will not again subscribe myself

One who Ought to Know.

Eloquent, but Inarticulate.—A little while ago, we passed a half-hour in a village grave-yard, reading the inscriptions on those tables of the law of "dust to dust."

Upon one of them, carved in marble, was a chain. Of the nine links composing it, one was broken.

How legible the characters! How intelligible the language! In that family there were nine once—a beautiful chain of affection, richer than gold, but death had unloosed one link, and the broken jewelry of the hearth and the heart had glittered with the dews distilled from loving eyes.

Broken jewelry! How many such trinkets of memory and affection there are in the homes of the world—souvenirs, whose possession should render humanity hallowed. Great grief makes sacred those upon whom its hand is laid. Joy may elevate, ambition glorify, but sorrow alone can consecrate.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, MARCH 25, 1854.

Keep it Before the People!

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE:—That we can still furnish back numbers of the present volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER to all applicants,—and that the beginning of the next quarter, April 8, will be a good time for single or club subscriptions to commence.

—"That the cheapest, rarest and most interesting medium of conveying to a family, information on a vast variety of useful and important subjects, is through the well-stored pages of an able and judiciously conducted Newspaper.

—That the farmer or head of a family who neglects or refuses to subscribe for a good paper, on account of its cost, is 'penny wise and pound foolish,' as he not only keeps his family in ignorance of many things they ought to know, which cannot be acquired as well in any other way, but he excludes himself from information of practical utility, oftentimes contained in a single number, which may be worth to him many times as much as the subscription for the whole year.

—That the preparation and issue of every number of a paper is attended with considerable labor and cost, and that it is something more than meanness for a man to make it a practice of borrowing and reading papers for which other people have had the honor and honesty to subscribe and pay.

—That every well-conducted paper is worth a hundred-fold more than what it costs, in its influence on individual and public intelligence, morality and religion, and that they are true patriots who conscientiously and liberally support a vigorous and enlightened press."

—That the RURAL NEW-YORKER, by maintaining an independent course—neither commending that which is not meritorious, for either favor or influence—and ever consistently advocating the best interest of community, has attained not only a large, but wide National circulation and reputation, being as highly prized in distant States, Territories and Provinces, as in the region of its publication. And we trust its Agents and Friends throughout the land, (to each of whom we tender profound acknowledgments for most substantial encouragement,) will continue to

Keep it before the People—That they are prepared to receive and forward the subscriptions of all who desire to become stockholders in the favorite and leading Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper of America.

The Tempest.

On Saturday last a violent tornado visited the Northern and Eastern states, blowing down the telegraphs, unroofing buildings, sweeping away chimney tops, and doing otherwise a great deal of damage. We do not hear of its manifesting very great intensity at the West, but on its movement Eastward it gathered force as far as the meridian of Albany, at which place it seems to have reached its maximum of violence, damaging property to the amount of $75,000 to $100,000.

The steamer Maple Leaf, on approaching the harbor at the mouth of the Genesee, Saturday night, found the light extinguished, and was consequently obliged to remain out in the open lake, exposed to the fury of the gale until day break. The keeper of the pier light found it impossible to reach the lanthorn in consequence of the heavy running sea, which swept entirely over the pier. That light-house must be unfrable, and an exponent of a far seeing and beneficent government, which is capable of being lighted up only on *sunshiny days and calm moonlight nights* and is unapproachable amid darkness and the tempest.

At Oswego the gale was very violent; at Utica considerable damage was done; at West Troy a man was injured, probably fatally, by a falling chimney, and property damaged to the amount of $10,000; in Troy $75,000, in Albany $100,000. In Boston a man was killed by a falling chimney, and great damage is anticipated to shipping all along the coast. Further eastward, in Maine the gale was accompanied by a heavy fall of snow.

The Weather.

THE early part of the month was as mild and pleasant as the most splenetic grumbler at the weather could desire; and the robin and the blue-bird—those joyous harbingers of spring—were warbling their mellow notes on the tree tops, even within the precincts of our city.

But during the latter part of last week—

"A change came over the spirit of our dream,"

for we dreamed of sleeping in the park, of which some one had left the gate open, allowing free admission to the fierce north winds; and awoke at the roar of a real tempest, banging the shutters and playing the mischief with weather-cocks *that had not been set in the right direction on the previous day.* Friday, Saturday, Sunday, and Monday, were as cold as Greenland, but on Tuesday the sun peeped out from his equinoctial position in mid-heaven, and we may expect, now that his steeds have fairly leaped the formidable barrier of the equator, and resumed their course towards arctic latitudes, that summer will ere long visit us again. "So mote it be!"

—— Peach trees, roses and violets are now in bloom in New Orleans.

The New Hampshire Election.

A very important and decisive election has just come off in New Hampshire, which indicates very conclusively the sentiment of the Northern people on the question of repealing the Missouri Compromise. The State of New Hampshire, as every body knows, has been largely and entirely Democratic for a length of time, "whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary;" and in addition to that advantage, the pride of sustaining one of her own sons in the Presidential chair, the entire influence of government patronage both State and National, the post-office department, the Custom house, &c., &c., have been thrown into the so-called Democratic Nebraska scale. Last year the Democratic Governor was elected by a majority of over 5,000; the Senate, by a skillful gerrymander of districts, was almost entirely composed of Democrats, and the same party had more than *ninety* majority in the House.

The Democratic Governor is again elected, it is true, but with a majority reduced below 1,500; and it is yet undecided which party will have a majority of the Legislature. Great anxiety is felt upon the subject, as two United States Senators are to be chosen by the incoming Legislature. This immense change in the position of parties in New Hampshire, is owing entirely to the hostility against the Nebraska bill; for the Democratic party, under other circumstances, is as strong in that State as at any former period. We shall be able to give the true state of the vote next week.

Sad Disaster.

THE Star of the West, belonging to the Nicaragua line of California steamers, brings news of a sad catastrophe, which occurred during the transit of her passengers from the Pacific to the Atlantic side. A portion of the transit is made by means of small inland steamers which ply on lake Nicaragua and the river San Juan; and in the attempt to embark the passengers on one of these at the head of the lake, during the prevalence of a severe gale, a large iron launch containing some sixty or eighty persons was swamped, and at least twenty-four of the passengers were drowned.

The catastrophe happened in close proximity both to the steamer and the shore, for the vessel lay but about three hundred yards from the pier, and the utmost horror was felt by the spectators of the fearful scene.

The passengers held an indignation meeting subsequently, and passed resolutions condemning the steamship company for inefficiency, in not providing properly for the safety and comfort of the passengers during the transit across the country.

Serious Riot at New Haven.

A RIOT occurred at New Haven, March 18th, between the students of Yale College and some of the citizens. Fire-arms were freely used, and a bystander, named Patrick O'Neal, shot dead.

The authorities ordered cannon to be placed in front of the College building, which being done, the rioters became alarmed and quickly dispersed. The College Faculty assisted in quelling the riot.

It seems that a number of students, who attended Homan's Athenæum the evening before, were followed from the Exchange, by a crowd of men and boys, who, on account of the disturbance that occurred among them the night previous, were suspended at the collegiums, and took the occasion to vent their spite by hootings and hissings, and throwing of stones. The crowd proceeded up Chapel street, as far as Temple, when a general fight with stones and brick-bats ensued—and in the midst of the fight O'Neal was killed.

RIDICULOUS.—A Quebec paper under the head of "Strange Rumor," gravely asserts that in consequence of advices from England, the provincial post-office authorities had seized a letter intended for the Russian Government, containing a programme of a projected invasion of Canada by Russian soldiers *via. United States.*

The American people are not such ardent admirers of despotism (the Nebraska bill and its supporters to the contrary notwithstanding,) as to give countenance to any such filibustering operation; and would much sooner "give aid and comfort" to the enemies of the Czar, than to him or his allies—if he has any.

AN OLD FOGY ADMINISTRATION.—The following table of ages of the British Ministry, shows that political honors in that country do not fall upon mankind before their beards are grown, as it sometimes occurs in this fast country of ours. Young America would call such a cabinet as the following, decidedly Old Fogy.

The Earl of Aberdeen is 70; Lord John Russell, 62; Lord Palmerston, 70; and the first Lord of the Admiralty, 62. The youngest of all, Earl of Granville, is in his fortieth year, and the ages of the others, Newcastle, Sydney Herbert, Gladstone, Clarendon, and Wood, vary between forty-three and fifty-four.

The highest officers of State are the oldest on the list.

BENEFITS OF ADVERTISING.—One chap out west tried advertising for a wife. He says he has received in answer to his advertisement, 794 letters, 13 daguerreotype likenesses of ladies, 2 gold finger rings, 17 locks of hair, 1 copy of Bk Marvel's "Reveries of a Bachelor," 1 thimble, and 2 dozen shirt buttons. He *ought* to be convinced.

Perhaps the person who advertises for a wife in this week's RURAL anticipates similar success: but, though he sends to the right paper to reach the "true-eyed girls," we doubt their liberality without an introduction. However, as the card is apparently genuine, we insert.

Our Albany Correspondence.

Albany, March 20, 1854.

THE LEGISLATURE.

THE contested seat in the Senate, from the 18th District, has been given to Mr. ADAM STORING, the occupant (Mr. BLAKELY) having resigned his place. Common honesty entitled Mr. STORING to the seat, but party usages might have bestowed it upon Mr. BLAKELY. The resignation of Mr. BLAKELY, under such circumstances, is highly commendable.

The main discussions during the week, have been, upon the "Bone Bill," as the act to promote medical science has been called; the change of the charter of the Saratoga and Sackett's Harbor Railroad, so as to move the route farther north; the Temperance bill; and the New York Harbor bill.

Among the bills introduced, are the General Appropriation bill; the bill to complete the Enlargement of the Canals; and one to prevent the re-issue of bills of banks whose charters have expired, and an Act to incorporate the Women's Educational Association.

The war upon the Barnburners still rages.—Mr. DICKINSON paid his respects to the Lieut. Governor, and a resolution was passed, inquiring as to the amount of money drawn by his Honor. His salary is $6 per day, but it is alleged that he has drawn something like $6,000. The subject is in the hands of the Committee.

The Senate adjourned on Saturday, to attend the funeral of FRIEND HUMPHREY, one of the leading citizens of Albany, and former member of that body.

THE STORM.

We have been visited with a terrible storm of wind. Houses were unroofed, carriages upset, steeples pitched, and many other pranks played, but fortunately, no lives lost. Nothing was ever known here in equal it. "ONE".

Congressional Proceedings.

March 13.—SENATE—A large number of petitions against the Nebraska bill was presented.

Mr. SEWARD presented a petition from the tobacconists of New York praying for a duty of 40 per cent. on imported cigars.

Mr. FISH presented a memorial praying for a grant of land in the State of New York, in constructing a ship canal around Niagara Falls. Objected to, and motion laid on the table; yeas 15, nays 20.

HOUSE.—Messrs. Hunt and Lane made personal explanations growing out of exciting proceedings of Friday.

March 14th.—SENATE.—Mr. EVERETT presented the memorial of the New England clergymen against the Nebraska Bill.

Mr. DOUGLAS called for its reading. He said it was not respectful to the Senate, and he desired to say a word upon it. He then, in very strong language, condemned the statements of the memorialists, pronouncing them atrocious slanders.

HOUSE.—Mr. APPLETON asked leave to present a remonstrance of New England clergymen against the Nebraska Bill. A voice objected, it was withdrawn.

The resolution introduced yesterday to remedy the confusion at present existing in the appointment of cadets, caused by the new Congressional districts of the several States, was passed. The Missouri Rail Road bill has been tabled in the House by a majority of three.—The excitement was intense when the result was announced.

A motion was made to reconsider, pending which the House adj.

March 15.—SENATE.—No business of importance was transacted to day.

Mr. FOOT spoke in favor of Mr. Phelps' right to his seat. After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

The House was in Committee on the Deficiency Bill

March 16.—SENATE.—Mr. PHELPS, who claimed and has occupied the seat of Senate from Vermont since the opening of Congress, was ejected to-day.

HOUSE.—The Select Committee reported a bill which proposes two Pacific Railroads and Telegraph lines. One commencing from the Mississippi at a point not north of the 37th parallel of north latitude to San Francisco, and the other from some point on the westerly shore of Lake Superior, or Mississippi river in Minnesota, to the Pacific.

March 17.—The Senate was engaged on the private calendar until 3 o'clock, when it adjourned till Monday.

HOUSE.—This morning went into committee on the Deficiency Bill. After considering which, it adjourned until Monday.

NEW YORK ELECTIONS.—Utica, at its recent charter election, chose a Democratic (soft) Mayor. Troy, Oswego, Syracuse and Rochester have elected Whig Mayors, and a Whig majority of all other officers.

Essex, Dutchess, Wayne and Genesee counties have Whig majorities in the board of Supervisors. Madison county has in the board 6 Whigs, 5 Democrats and 1 Abolitionist. Oswego has elected 13 Democrats and 12 Whigs. Clinton is largely Democratic, (exact numbers not known,) while Ulster and Columbia are tied in the board of Supervisors.

In the above figures Hards and Softs are classed together.

☞ More than a million New Testaments for China have been subscribed for, and are to be supplied by the British and Foreign Bible Society within three years. The Bible Society has passed a resolution to send 50,000 Bibles to China.

News Paragraphs.

☞ In the Supreme Court, March 15th, in the suit by Henry Carton, against the Hudson River Railroad Company for injuries, the jury returned a verdict for plaintiff for $5,750. Mr. C. was doing business in New York, but resided at Tarrytown. While near the locomotive one morning, on his way to the cars, the boiler exploded, and his left arm was badly fractured.

☞ At the different points on the Missouri river, Hemp is held at $120 per ton. The crop coming into market is more than an average one, both as regards quantity and quality, and at the prices which the season opens it is highly probable the money to be derived from the yield will exceed the amount of any preceding year's operation.

☞ The British post-office authorities have just concluded a contract with the General Screw Steam Shipping Company, for the conveyance of a mail to Australia, via the Cape of Good Hope, every alternate month, to commence with the Golden Fleece, to sail from Southampton on the fourth of April next.

☞ Within forty miles of San Francisco, California, there is one farmer who planted 1,700 acres of potatoes, 2,500 acres of wheat and 2,500 acres of barley. He owns one steamboat and two schooners, which are exclusively employed in bringing his produce to market. The capital invested is about half a million.

☞ A car containing sixteen persons was thrown off the track and down an embankment on the New London and Palmer Railroad, North Windham, last week. The car lodged on the stump of a tree, which ran completely through it. Fifteen of the party inside were injured, some of them severely.

☞ The Welland Canal will be opened on the first of April. Bars will be placed at the Port Dalhousie and Allanburgh Locks, by which vessels drawing over 10 feet water will be prevented entering; thus removing one of the most truthful sources of detention complained of.

☞ Among the line regiments assigned to the expedition in behalf of Turkey, a distinguished Highland corps is mentioned as likely to be included, and the strict gravity of the Turk will be severely tried, if a kilted battalion is paraded in the old capital of the Cæsars.

☞ Senator Tuncey was hung in effigy, in Main st., New London, on Monday night of last week, by people of that city who were incensed at his vote for the Nebraska Bill. Over the head of the effigy was a placard, with the words, "Tuncey the Traitor."

☞ George Saunders, who was nominated Consul to London by the President and rejected by the Senate, is reported to have made half a million dollars during his brief term of official service, by the sale of muskets and speculations in Lake Superior copper stocks.

☞ The gross receipts from travel and freights on the railroads of the United Kingdom during the past year, amounted to 17,920,230 pounds sterling. These railroads cost upwards of 236,000,000, and altogether pay less than three per cent. dividend to the stockholders.

☞ The Legislature of Texas have passed a bill "to establish a Christian Sabbath," providing for the punishment by fine and imprisonment such persons as may perform any labor or procure any to be done on Sunday.

☞ Ex-President Fillmore was received at Louisville, March 16, by a large concourse of citizens, and escorted through the principal streets. The hospitality of the City was tendered to him by the Mayor and Council.

☞ A French surgeon, after directing a current of the vapor of chloroform on an abscess in the sole of the foot of a patient, was enabled to make an incision in it, without causing the slightest pain.

☞ The recent decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, in the case of the McDonough will, secures to the American Colonization Society about thirty thousand dollars per year, forty years.

☞ A great Clerical protest against the Nebraska Bill, signed by 3,150 clergymen, Presidents of Colleges, &c., of New England, has been sent to Washington, in charge of the Rev. R. M. Dexter, of Boston.

☞ Mr. George W. Kendall, the editor of the New Orleans Picayune, is now on his way to Europe with the intention of locating for a time at Constantinople, and watching from thence the course of the war.

☞ All papers devoted exclusively to Temperance, Education, Science, or Agriculture, pass free into every Post Office in Canada. So writes Hon. Malcolm Cameron, P. M. General of Canada, to E. C. Delevan, Esq.

☞ It appears from the statistical returns of the several Insane Asylums in the U. S., that there are not to exceed one-fourth of the insane enumerated in the last census now under treatment in these institutions.

☞ Green, the diver, has found two locomotives in Lake Erie, near the Canada shore, and the Buffalo Commercial says he will get them up as soon as the ice disappears. They were lost overboard from vessels.

☞ Bayard Taylor invariably receives fifty dollars for the delivery of his lectures on the Arabs, and has already cleared $3,000 on his Japan and China lectures. So say the papers.

☞ A bank police has been organized by the banks of New York city for their own private use, in order to have a policeman always at hand in each attempt of ruffians to rob the bank.

☞ The strike among the coal miners in the Cumberland region still continues, and the strikers were growing violent, threatening to drive off all who attempt to take their places.

☞ The "Rob Roy" cotton mills, at South Glastonbury, Conn., were burned lately—loss $40,000, insurance $20,000. About 200 hands are thrown out of employment.

☞ The proprietor of the Union Works, South Boston, has closed a contract with the New York and Erie Railroad company for the building of forty locomotives of the largest class.

☞ One hundred and fifty clergymen in New York have signed a memorial to Congress against the Nebraska bill. The list is headed by Bishop Wainwright.

☞ The Harpers are about to rebuild their publishing house in three separate buildings for safety against fire. Forty of Adams' power presses will be ready for use in the new buildings.

☞ The Ohio Statesman states that it is authorized to say that Mr. Pugh, the newly-elected United States Senator from that State, is in favor of Douglas's Nebraska Bill.

News Brevities.

—— The number of deaths in New York last week was 453.

—— The Tremont House, Boston, is to be greatly enlarged.

—— The first Shad of the season was taken on Tuesday week at Staten Island.

—— The University of London contains in all 838 graduates, and over 100 undergraduates.

—— There are eight hundred and seven churches in New Jersey, valued at $3,510,436.

—— The income of the Railroads in France during 1852 was $32,000,000.

—— The whole amount of land in Canada West, owned by fugitive slaves is stated at 55,000 acres.

—— The population of California, it is said, has not increased to any extent during the past year.

—— Austria has an army of 450,000 men, at least 250,000 of which number were pressed into service.

—— The Governor of Massachusetts has appointed Thursday, April 6th, a day of fasting and prayer.

—— Senator Douglas was burned in effigy at Chicago, March 17, by an immense concourse of Germans.

—— The Rev. Alexander Young, a distinguished clergyman of Boston, died in that city on the 16th.

—— Rev. Dr. Graham, President of Newark College, State of Delaware, died on the 10th inst., of pulmonary consumption.

—— Dr. Speer, of Melonville, Florida, has raised 20,000 lemons from 250 trees. He is the largest lemon grower in the country.

—— Mr. Cobden says, that in England there were 2,000,000 of adult males, if not 3,000,000, who never read a newspaper.

—— P. T. Barnum, Esq., has been elected by a unanimous vote as President of the New York Crystal Palace Association.

—— The Supreme Court has finally decided the Maine Law to be constitutional, reversing the decision of the Wayne County Court.

—— There are said to be 500,000,000 tea-drinkers in the world, of whom the Chinese constitute nearly one half.

—— A petition to the President to suspend the trial of John Charles Gardiner is in circulation. The number of signers is small thus far.

—— The Governor of Connecticut has appointed Friday, the 14th of April, to be observed as a day of humiliation, fasting and prayer.

—— At the late election for Mayor of Salem, Mass., Ambrews, "Know-Nothing," received 1,251 votes, and Sutton, Whig, 511.

—— A new Post Office has been established at South Pitcher, Chenango county, and Roswell B. Bourne, appointed Post Master.

—— The propeller Dayton landed at Oswego on the 15th inst., 3,500 barrels of Flour, from Port Credit, C. W. It goes to Boston, at 10½c. freight, from Port Credit.

—— Steamboat navigation is resumed on the Hudson. There is considerable ice in the river, but it is broken up and there is no serious obstruction.

—— The Easton (Penn.) Whig places at its head the name of the Hon. Abbott Lawrence, as a candidate for the Presidency of the United States.

—— The clipper ship Comet arrived at New York, March 14—in the unprecedented short space of 76 days and 7 hours from San Francisco.

—— The Bostonians have recently opened a Free Public Library of 12,000 volumes. Two thousand volumes were to be added in a few weeks.

—— A petition has been presented to the Maryland Legislature, praying that body to pass an act making public swearing punishable by fine and imprisonment.

—— The Espana states that a Spanish naval officer has been sent by the government of Spain to the United States to purchase vessels for ships of war.

—— Two brothers, of the ages respectively of nine and eleven years, were picked up from the sidewalk in Chicago, by the watchmen late at night, in a state of helpless intoxication.

—— No less a sum than £126,644 was remitted last year by Irish emigrants in America and Australia, to their friends in the Limerick emigration district.

—— The steamer Caroline, running to Memphis, was burned on Sunday the 5th, near the mouth of White River. Boat totally destroyed, and 40 or 50 lives lost.

—— Mr. P. Gaines has been arrested at Washington on a charge of having instigated a servant girl to burn his own house, to enable him to get the insurance.

—— The Chicago Tribune says that there are in Chicago 59 Irishmen living on Office patronage, whose salaries and perquisites amount in the snug sum of $13,200 per year.

—— By a recent decision of the Supreme Court of Texas, it is said that the wife of Senator Gwin, of California, has become entitled to a valuable tract of land, containing 50,000 acres.

—— The Roman Catholics in Minnesota outnumber all other denominations. A cathedral is to be erected this season at St. Paul which will cost $30,000.

—— A semi-annual dividend of 3½ per cent. payable on the first of April next, has been declared by the New York and Erie Railroad Company.

—— Mrs. Susan Bigler, mother of the present Governors of Pennsylvania and California, died at her residence in Delaware township, Mercer County. Aged about 70.

—— The two Cunard steamships seized at New York during Mr. Fillmore's Administration, for goods not on the manifest, were fined $15,000—one $5,000 and the other $10,000.

—— The steamer Reindeer burst her flue at Canneton, Ind., Tuesday of last week, scattering death in all directions. Forty of fifty persons were killed and wounded.

—— The U. S. Senate have decided, by a vote of 26 to 12, that Mr. Phelps, senator from Vermont, is not entitled to the seat he has been claiming.

☞ The House Committee to investigate the Gardiner claim have commenced its operations. Controller Whittlesey was called before them to advise and give a history of the claim.

—— The Boston Transcript says that the report that Prof. H. W. Longfellow, of Cambridge, has accepted an office in Antioch College, Ohio is without foundation.

Literary Notices.

MRS. GEN. HARDY; or, The Weal and Woe of Social Life. By A. MARIA COLLINS. Cincinnati: MOORE, ANDERSON & Co.—1854.

This is one of the most powerfully written Temperance Novels we have ever perused.—Though the subject is a hackneyed one, the author has produced a work of absorbing interest by weaving into it an excellent story. The scenes are laid in Virginia, New York city and the Hoosier State—and although some of the pictures, which include both high and low life, are highly colored, life and character are generally delineated with correctness and power, the author seeming at home in each locality. The volume must prove a valuable auxiliary in the Temperance movement. No one can rise from the perusal of its strong and vivid pictures of the blighting influence of intemperance, without mentally resolving to avoid or conquer an evil so destructive to the peace and happiness of society.

THE LIFE OF HARMON BLENNERHASSETT.—Comprising an Authentic Narrative of the BURR Expedition, and containing many additional facts not before published. By WM. H. SAFFORD. Cincinnati: MOORE, ANDERSON & Co.

The title of this volume is alone attractive, and will secure the attention of thousands who have, in more youthful days, heard or read sufficient concerning BURR and BLENNERHASSETT, and their inglorious expedition, to become interested in the subject and characters. To all such the book will prove most welcome.

OUTLINES OF SCRIPTURE GEOGRAPHY AND HISTORY:—Illustrating the Historical Portions of the Old and New Testaments. Designed for the use of Schools and private reading. Based upon COLEMAN'S Historical Geography of the Bible. By EDWARD HUGHES, F. R. G. S. and F. R. G. S. Philadelphia: BLANCHARD & LEA.—1854.

This is an English work, re-published by permission. A cursory examination of the volume has impressed us most favorably in regard to its merits. It contains in a condensed form, and popular style, a vast amount of information which has hitherto been inaccessible to the general reader, on account of the number, size and costliness of the works through which it is scattered. The author remarks, that he has spared no labor in the effort to make the work a complete Hand-book of Scripture Geography and History,—and submits it to the pastor, the parent, the teacher, and the pupil, in the hope that it will be found a useful companion in enabling them to "search the Scriptures." The volume comprises 342 pages, and is illustrated with twelve excellent maps.

THE DRESS-MAKERS AND MILLINERS' GUIDE, and Report of the Paris, London and American Fashions—published every two months, by S. T. TAYLOR, New York, at $1 per annum—will prove a desideratum to many of our lady readers. Inasmuch as ladies *will* patronize the fashions, we commend this excellent Guide to their attention—especially to all who have to "wait a little longer" for the dress-maker, or prefer making their own dresses. In addition to illustrations and full descriptions, each number embraces two or three seasonable patterns, cut for use.

THE WESTERN LITERARY MESSENGER commences its *twenty-second* volume with the March No., and exhibits some improvement. It is much better conducted than many magazines of greater pretensions, and deserves well of the public. It is edited by our esteemed contributor, J. CLEMENT, and published by JEWETT, THOMAS & Co., Buffalo, N. Y., at $1,50 per annum.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Steamer Washington.

THE United States mail steamer Washington, Capt. Fitch, arrived at New York on the 16th inst. She left Bremen on the 24th of February, and Southampton on 1st March. Her accounts are anticipated by the steamer Arabia, at Halifax, with news four days later. The Washington brings a large number of passengers, and a valuable cargo of French and German goods.

The Franklin, from this port, arrived off Cowes, on her way to Havre, on the 28th ult.

A telegraphic dispatch from Trieste, in anticipation of the overland India mail, had been received. The dates are Calcutta, Jan. 20th; Madras, 25th; Hong Kong, 11th; Bombay, 28th; Burmah, 12th. The Governor-General of India has taken possession of the province of Meaday, in Burmah, in the name of the Queen of England. A party of British troops sent in pursuit of the Ducoits, having been led into ambush, lost 23 men and an officer. A special plenipotentiary was to be sent to Ava. Trade in India was active. From China, we learn that Feentoin was closely invested by the patriot army. The French expedition had returned to Hong Kong from Nanking.

Arrival of the Arabia.

THE Royal Mail Steamship Arabia, from Liverpool Saturday, 14th inst., reached Halifax, March 15.

The Arabia experienced very heavy weather throughout the passage.

Extensive military and naval preparations are still going on in every direction. Actual operations exhibit no new feature, but every Power in Europe continues to arm; France, England and Russia on an immense scale. Sir Charles Napier is appointed to the command of the Baltic allied fleets, and Admiral Seymour is in command of 20 ships already assembled at Spit Head.

The ice in the Baltic was breaking up, and part of the Russian fleet at Cronstadt was ready to sail. A report from a private source, as yet unconfirmed, says that the Czar has laid an embargo on British shipping in Russian ports.

Affairs on the Danube.—The deep snow prevented any movement by either army. The weather was becoming milder and the Russians were making ostentatious preparations to cross the Danube.

Omar Pacha was evidently aware of the plans, and was making disposition of his force to check them.

Omar has sent supplies to Varna.

The Turks no longer occupied any place but Kalafat, north of the Danube. There had been considerable fighting by small parties whenever they came in contact, but no decisive action.

Movements in Asia.—From Asia there had been no further advices. Another convoy of 17,000 men was preparing to leave Constantinople for Batoum.

The Greek insurrection was in a fair way of being suppressed. Several British ships of war were ordered from Malta to Piraeus.

The Pacha of Janina had defeated the Greek insurrectionists at Arta, but had not sufficient force to disperse them.

The Turkish Government in concert with the British, French and Prussian, had addressed a remonstrance to the Greek Court, which had apologized and dismissed the Minister of Police, but the Government is powerless. The insurrection does not extend farther north than Albania. Montenegro is quiet. A late note from England and France to the Czar demands a categorical answer.

The fact that Austria adheres to the Allied Powers was officially announced by the Emperor Napoleon to the French Legislature. She will not, however, be called upon to take offensive measures against Russia, but merely to keep peace on the frontier. Nothing further has been done.

The Vienna correspondent of the Times says, under date of 2d, "An Austrian manifesto is about to announce that the Austrians will occupy Bosnia and Servia," and that she will demand the evacuation of the Principalities by the Russians.

The St. Petersburgh Journal of the 24th contains the following as the substance of the answer sent by the Czar to the Emperor Napoleon:

"If his Imperial Majesty extends his hand to me as I extend mine, I am ready to forget the mortification I have experienced, harsh though it be. Then, but then only, can I discuss the subject treated of in his letter, and may perhaps arrive at an understanding. Let the French fleet prevent the Turks from transporting reinforcements to the theatre of War, and let the Emperor send me a plenipotentiary to negotiate with, whom I will receive as befits his character.

The conditions already made known to the Conference at Vienna is the sole basis on which I will consent to treat."

The Emperor of France opened the Legislative session of 1854 on Thursday the 2d instant. His speech commenced by referring to the deficient harvest, seven million hectolitres of wheat having been imported, and more on the way; famine had been averted, but war is beginning.

France has gone as far as honor permitted to avoid a collision, but must now draw the sword. She has no views of aggrandizement. The days of conquest are passed, never to return. The result of the frank and unselfish policy of France are—England, her former rival, is now in alliance, and becoming daily more intimate.

Report assigns the command of the army on the East to Marshal St. Arnaud, and Marshal Vaillant will succeed him as Minister of War.

An insurrection of quite a formidable nature has taken place in Spain. The insurrectionists for a considerable time held the Castle of Aljaferia and other strong positions.

Gen. Concha, the late Governor General of Cuba, is deeply implicated.

Report says that Narvaez and Espartero are united and are the real masters of the present crisis. A general insurrection is considered probable.

LIVERPOOL PROVISION MARKETS.

PROVISION.—Messrs. Gardner & Co. report beef still in good demand for all descriptions, at full prices. Sales 600 tierces prime mess at 93s 6d, retail. Pork—The high price of new, checked sales. Old moved quite freely. Bacon—holders firm, quotations unchanged. Lard quiet, sales of week being 50 tons at a further decline of 1s, quoted at 56s.—200 tons to arrive sold at 55s 6d. Tallow—but little doing; 64a65s for Petersburg. American was worth 64s. Cheese moderately active at last week's prices. Linseed Cake not lower, but operations were sparing.

BREADSTUFFS. The market had been dull and declining throughout the week and the prevailing feature has been sales for immediate payment, at a considerable reduction from current rates. There were sellers willing to make concessions of 3da 4d on wheat, 1s 6da2s on flour, and 1sa2s on Indian Corn. Messrs. Brown, Shipley & Co. quote white wheat 11s6da12s3d; red do. 10s10da11s9d. Western canal flour 39s. Baltimore, Philadelphia and Ohio 30a40s. Canadian 39s6d. White Indian Corn 46s6d; yellow do. 46s; mixed do. 45.

California News.

Arrival of the George Law.

THE George Law, from Aspinwall on the 5th, and Kingston on the 8th, arrived at New York on the 14th inst. She brings $978,000, and 240 passengers. Among them are Holcomb, Winthrop and Bird, belonging to the parties detailed from the Cyane to survey a canal route across the Isthmus of Darien.

The inhabitants of Acapulco, and all that portion of Mexico, are in a state of excitement in consequence of a revolution which had recently broke out among them. It appears that the inhabitants of this and some of the bordering States have taken arms under Gen. Alverez, and declared themselves free and independent, and are ready to enforce it if necessary.

No positive engagement has occurred between the opposing parties, but it is said by some that a slight skirmish had taken place in the plain at Chilpantsingo, where Santa Anna had 2,000 men under arms.

There was a rumor in San Salvadore that 800 North Americans had disembarked at Omoa, as allies of Honduras, against Gautamala.

An attempt has been made, but unsuccessful, to restore peace between Honduras and Gautamala.

The passengers of the Star of the West, held a meeting on board, at which they passed resolutions censuring the Nicaragua Transit Company in the strongest terms for the loss of the 24 lives on Lake Nicaragua.

Marriages.

At Rochester, March 7th, by the Rev. Mr. Hickok, Mr. REUBEN E. FRENCH and HELEN MARIA SAGE, both of East Bloomfield.

In Riga, Feb. 28, by Rev. J. W. Fox, Z. F. BEETLE, of Sweden, and EMILY O. DAVIS, daughter of Horatio Davis, of Riga.

In Sweden, March 14, by the same, ELISHA LOCKE and SARAH WAY, daughter of S. V. Way, of Sweden.

Deaths.

In Brighton, N. Y., March 13, MARY M., youngest daughter of Dea. EZRA SIBLEY, aged 31 years and 6 months.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THERE has been a more active movement in the money market since our last report. The Star of the West, belonging to the Nicaragua line, brought a million in gold; the Aspinwall steamer, Geo. Law, $975,000, and the ship Aura, from Melbourne, (Australia,) $90,000 more. The steamers to Europe do not take out as much gold as at former periods of our commercial record, and the present rate of exchange yields no profit for its shipment.

The N. Y. & Erie Railroad Company have declared a dividend of 3½ per cent out of the earnings of the road for the past six months, and have a surplus left on hand of $70,000, which is a fair business for the worst, most expensive, and dullest half of the year.

The New York Sub Treasury has now locked up in its vaults more than $3,000,000 in specie awaiting government drafts.

The stockholders of Buffalo, Corning & New York Railroad have voted to petition the Legislature for permission to issue preferred stock sufficient to finish the road to the former city, and provide rolling stock commensurate to the increasing business of the road, which is now running as far as Batavia, and a large portion of the remaining grading, masonry, &c., well under way. The sum necessary to be raised was estimated at $480,000.

The Union Bank of Rochester has made a semi-annual dividend of five per cent.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, March 22, 1854.

THE severe weather of the past week has caused a diminution in the activity of our streets, but the mild weather of to-day is again producing animation. Wheat, flour, and corn, are all lower; the first being quoted at $1,88; the second at $5,75@9, and the third at 70 cents.

Oats scarce and higher. One sale of 700 bushels was made to-day at 43c, although that may be regarded as the top of the market.

Poultry and cheese are higher, while butter has fallen, as may be seen by comparing the present with previous quotations.

Hay a dollar per ton lower, ranging from $8 to $12.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		FRUITS AND ROOTS.	
Flour, bbl.	$8,75@9,00	Apples, bush.	50@75c
Wheat, bu.	$1,88	Do. dried	$1,25@1,50
Corn	70c	Potatoes	30@32½c
Oats	43@45c	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	8@8c
Barley	70c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	00@00	Sheep pelts	$1@1,75
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	75c@$1
MEATS.		SEEDS.	
Pork, mess bbl.	$16,00	Clover, bu.	$6,50@6,75
Do. cwt.	7,00	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl.	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt.	$9,00	FUEL.	
Mutton carcass	6½@7c	Wood, hard	4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb.	09@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	06@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Hlossburg	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Clar	8@10c
Butter	11@14c	SUNDRIES.	
Cheese	11c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tries	8c	Hay, ton	8@12
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	35@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl.	$8,50@9,00
Eggs, doz.	@14c	Codfish, ♥ quintal	4,00
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl.	6,00

NEW YORK MARKET—March 20.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—There is more firmness in our market for Western and State Flour. The demand is more active, in part for export. Canadian quiet, $7,25@7,37.—Sales of Western canal at $7,25 for State, and $7,25@7,37 for mixed to straight brands of Michigan and common to good Ohio. Rye flour firm at $4,50@4,62 for fine.

Corn meal firm but quiet, $3,37@3,50 Jersey.

GRAIN.—There is a good degree of firmness in our wheat market, but buyers and sellers are apart in their views.—Sales 1,000 bushels pure white Genesee on private terms.

Rye quiet, at $1. Barley firm and not plenty at $1@1,09.

Oats in good demand at 49@53c for State and Western; and 45½47c for Jersey.

Corn less plenty and is quiet but firm. Sales at 77@78c. for mixed; 79@80c for yellow Southern; and 78@80c for white Southern.

PROVISIONS.—A moderate demand for Pork at $16,50 for Mess; prime $13,12@13,25; clear $17,25.

Beef in good request for shipping to Europe, and prices tend upward. Sales repacked Chicago, $14. Country and City Prime $6@8, and Country Mess $9@11,50.

Butter and Cheese steady and in fair demand.

Lard heavy at 9½@9¾c.

ALBANY MARKET—March 20.

BUSINESS is almost at a stand. Only a retail business doing in flour at irregular prices. In the street rye is selling at 92@93c; Corn 70@75c; Oats 49@50c; Barley 95@$1. Buckwheat flour $3,12 per cwt.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—March 13.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day, 1,084 Beef Cattle; offered during the week 2,009.

The market is steady, as to prices, and we are not called upon to materially vary the quotations of last week.—Prices—Beeves at from 5¾@10½c per lb.

Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to $55,50.

Veal Calves at from 4@6c. per lb.

Sheep—From $3,50 to $10, as to quality.

Swine—5¼@6 cents per lb., gross.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—At market, 257 Beef Cattle, 70 Cows and Calves, and 2,022 Sheep and Lambs. Market active and prices firm. Beeves sold at $8,50@10,50.

Prices—Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to 45@60.

Sheep—$3,75@5,50.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head.)—At market, 275 Beeves, 60 Cows and Calves, 25 Veal Calves, and 2,900 Sheep and Lambs. Market improved.

The Beef Cattle all sold at from $8,00 to $10.

Cows and Calves at from $25 to 35@50.

Veal Calves brought from 5c to 7c. per lb.

Sheep sold at $3,25 to 5@7, as to quality. Some extra brought $10.

At O'Brien's—(No. 0 Sixth street)—On sale, 76 Beef Cattle, and 20 Cows and Calves.

Prices—Beeves from $7,00 to $10.

Cows and Calves—From $30 to 35@50, per head.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—March 20.

AT W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—600 at market. Prices—Extra $7,50; 1st qual. $7; 2d do, $6,50; 3d, $5,50@6.

Cows and Calves—few in market. Prices range from $25 $30@45.

Sheep and Lambs—870 in market. Prices range at $4 @5,50.

Swine—300 in market. Prices Stores $5,50; Fat Hogs, $5,50.

Remarks.—The market was not quite as good this week as last, neither was there quite as much stock offered.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—March 15.

AT market 549 Cattle—about 500 Beeves, and 49 Stores; consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $8,25 ₩ cwt; first quality $7,75@8; 2d, $7@7,50; 3d do, $6,75; ordinary $6@6,50.

Hides—$6@6,50 per cwt.

Tallow—$5,50@6,00.

Pelts—$1,37½@1,75.

Calf skins—11½@12c per lb.

Veal Calves—$6, 7@0.

Stores—Working Oxen—$95, 118, 114, 128, 132, 138, 140, 145, 150, 162@212.

Cows and Calves—$25, 28, 30, 41, 45, 48, 52@58.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$38, 41@65.

Three years old—$44, 48, 50@72.

Sheep and Lambs—1,000 at market.

Prices—Extra $7, 8, 9@10.

Ily lot—$3,50, 4,75, 5@0.

Swine—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—March 16.

AT market 760 Beef Cattle, 20 Working Oxen, 60 Cows and Calves, 1,600 Sheep, and 1,000 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $8,25; first quality $7,75; 2d, $7; 3d $6@6,75; ordinary $5,50@6,75.

Working Oxen—$100, 110, 120@140.

Cows and Calves—Sales $12, 24 26,28, 30@40.

Sheep and Lambs—By lot $3, 3,50, 3,75@5. Extra $6, 6,50, 6,75, 7@10.

Swine—5@5¼c. Retail 6@7½c. Fat hogs, of which there were, of the above reported 300, at 6¼c.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is the finest paper of its class on our exchange list. We think on the whole that, as a family journal, it has no equal in this country.—*Free Press.*

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who send advertisements without payment will understand from the above *why* they are not inserted.

POLAND OATS.

FOR SALE, a few bushels of Poland Oats, at $1,50 per bushel, and 25 cents each for bags. I. W. HIGGS,
229-3t West Macedon, N. Y.

TO THE GIRLS.—A PARTNER WANTED.

A BLACK-EYED, and above all a true-eyed girl for a Wife. She must be of the ordinary stature, or a little below—well educated—heir of a comely face—fond of rural life—of prepossessing appearance, and age not to exceed 20. A black-eyed lassie from the country preferred.

Such a one can hear of a partner that will not fail to please, by addressing CHARLEY FEIN,
Waterville, Oneida Co., N. Y.

N. B.—The strictest confidence will be given and required. Daguerreotypes received, will be safely returned, accompanied by a letter, and exchange if desired.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES, &c.

PERSONS wishing any Nursery article, can have the rare chance of being supplied out of the immense stock these old Nurseries contain, either at wholesale or retail.

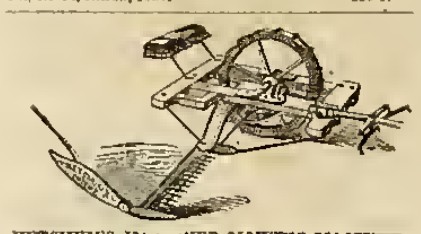
We cannot here enumerate articles, but will furnish gratis, all mail applicants with a descriptive and price Catalogue.

Standard and Dwarf Fruit Trees, Deciduous and Evergreen Ornamental Trees and Shrubs, Grape Vines, Currant, Gooseberry and Juneberry bushes, Climbing Shrubs and Plants, Roses, Dahlias, Green-house Plants, Strawberries and Nursery stocks, compose a part of the stock.

Orders amounting to ten dollars, delivered free to the purchaser, at any station on the N. Y. & Erie Railroad, including Dunkirk and New York city.

Particular attention has been paid to the cultivation of the very best and most profitable varieties of Apples for orchard and market purposes. E. C. FROST.

Seneca Lake Highland Nurseries, Catharine, Chemung Co., N. Y., March, 1854. 229 3t*



KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE,

WITH ENTIRE CHANGE OF GEAR, THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL MOWER NOW KNOWN.

Ketchum's *improved* Machine, which we are building for the harvest of '54, was thoroughly tested last season, and the advantages gained by our change of Gear are in all respects as we designed, viz: *durability, convenience and ease of action.* The shafts now have bearings at both ends, which overcomes all cramping and cutting away of boxing. A counter balance is attached to the crank shaft, which gives it a steady and uniform motion. Each Machine can be thrown out of gear; there is great convenience in getting at each and every nut, all of them being *on upper side of the frame;* oil cups are attached to all the bearings, which, by the use of a wad of cotton, will hold oil for a long time, as well as protect the bearings from dust, grit, &c.; the finger bar is lined with iron its whole width, which protects it from wear.

There are various other additions for strength, durability, &c., makes them the most simple and perfect agricultural implement in use. They weigh about 750 lbs. each, and can easily be carried in a one-horse wagon.

It requires not over ten minutes to get one ready for operation, there being but two bolts, (besides the pole bolts,) to be secured to have one ready for use. They will cut *all kinds of grass,* and operate well on uneven or rolling lands, or where there are dead furrows. This Machine took the highest award, with special approbation, at the World's Fair; it also received, during last season, one silver and four gold medals, and various other flattering and substantial testimonials of approval. We have spared neither pains nor money to make this machine deserving of public favor, and hope to be able the coming season to supply the great and increasing demand.

We take this occasion to caution farmers against buying *untried* Mowers; if they do (as was the case with many last year) they will incur loss, vexation and disappointment.

If any parts are wanted to repair any machine we have sold, or may hereafter sell, they will be furnished and only manufacturers' cost for the same be charged.

☞ In all cases where extras are wanted, be sure to give us *the number of your Machine.*

(WARRANTY:) That said machines are capable of cutting and spreading, with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day of *any kind of grass,* and do it as well as is done with a scythe by the best of mowers.

The price of the Mower, with two sets of knives and extras, is $110 cash. In Buffalo, delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge.

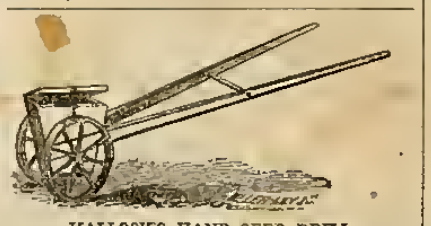
Office and Shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near the Estern R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y.

HIWARD & Co., Manufacturers and Proprietors.

The Mower is also manufactured by HUGGLES, NOURSE, MASON & Co., at Worcester, Mass., for the New England States.

By SEYMOUR, MORGAN & Co., Brockport, N. Y., for Illinois, Iowa and Michigan.

By WARDER & BROKAW, Springfield, O., for Ohio and Kentucky. 229-4t.



HALLOCK'S HAND SEED DRILL.

THIS Drill is adapted to sowing carrot, turnip, beet, onion and other small seeds in drills, with perfect regularity and without regard to their weight or shape. The seeds are forced out by a circular brush, which revolves against a perforated tin plate inserted in the bottom of the hopper. A series of these plates accompanies each drill, with holes of different sizes for regulating the quantity and kinds sown. It is a light, compact, and durable machine, and not liable to get out of order. 200 of these Drills were sold last season, giving entire satisfaction. They are warranted to perform as above stated. They can be forwarded to any part of the country by railroad or stage. Remittances by mail at my risk. All orders (which should give full directions for forwarding,) promptly attended to. Price $5. Address E. D. HALLOCK,
220-3t 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

PIE PLANT FOR SALE.

CANOON'S *well known Seedling,* superior in quality and size to any of the varieties of Mammoth, Colleosal, or Victoria, and continues to produce new leaf stocks until November, not being affected by the early frosts. This variety was raised by the subscriber 14 years ago from seed, and after being under cultivation that length of time holds good in size, having last year produced stocks weighing FIVE pounds and over.

Testimonials from Agricultural, and Horticultural, and other Papers could be produced in abundance to show that this Pie Plant, is all that is represented. I will only insert one from a paper published in this city, where the Editor has availed himself of opportunities of frequently visiting my garden, for the last ten years. It is as follows:

"But the most remarkable feature of this garden is the *Mammoth Pie Plant,* and certainly any person who is curious to know what Pie Plant is, and how it may be cultivated and developed, would do well to look at it. We state what we witnessed, (and what we should doubt if we had not witnessed it,) that from one root was cut a quantity, which after being trimmed ready for cooking, weighed 18 *pounds,* and certainly as much more was left on the root, uncut; making the product of one root nearly, if not quite *one hundred pounds* of plant. And we are not aware that this was a very unusual growth, for we saw thousands of bunches, which seemed quite as large as the one in question; and all this too, young and tender plant, as delicious as any raised. Of this plant, Mr. Canoon is raising immense quantities, with which he not only supplies home demand, but ships to other places, furnishing one house in Chicago with a thousand pounds per week."—*Telegraph.*

I am now growing quantities of it for the California and Oregon market. [Onwarding the roots.] I send a few roots to Oregon last January, and the growth last season *astonished* the citizens there, notwithstanding they had seen *tall* growths of vegetation at home.

I will securely pack in boxes, and forward according to directions, Ten Roots for $5; Five Roots for $3; or One for $1; the Cash to be sent with the order. A severe frost does not injure the roots, and they can be sent with safety to any part of the Union. D. P. CANOON,
Kenosha, Wis., March, 1854. 220-4t

EARLY EXCELSIOR POTATO.

THIS is a new and very superior sort. They are as early as the June potato, grow above the average size, are mealy and palatable, and have kept better than any other variety. The rot has never been known among them.

H. L. ALLEN,
229-3t-cow 189 and 191 Water St., New York.

MICHIGAN FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED in Branch Co., 10 miles north of Coldwater, lying one mile on the main road from Tekonsha to Litchfield 320 acres, with 100 acres under improvement, and a small framed house and a log barn on the premises. The country is well settled, a new school house on the farm, and a school kept up. The location healthy, and the land excellent, well adapted to wheat or other crops. An abundance of the choicest timber. Sold cheap entire, or in 80 acre lots. Inquire of D. C. HOUGHTON,
March, 1854. 220-3t Lima Liv. Co. N. Y.

OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.

SAMUEL MOULSON, at the Old Rochester Nursery, office No. 36 Front street, Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to furnish Inventories to post paid applicants, of the present extensive stock of Nursery Items, consisting in part of 10,000 very fine Northern Spy Apple Trees, from 7 to 8 feet high, which will be offered by the 1,000 at low prices. Also, a quantity of large sized Trees, such as Scotch Pines, Larch Fir, Maples and other ornamental things offered at very cheap rates in order to clear the ground.

60,000 Dwarf and Standard Pear.
20,000 Apple Trees in variety.
20,000 Peach do do
15,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot.
20,000 Osage Orange of different ages.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens—

And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy, and a large collection of Dahlias, Tulips and other bulbous roots.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established reputation, or the Agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders. The ornamental items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recently imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

March 1, 1854. 219-6t

MILL FEED.

A FEW thousand bushels of Fine and Coarse Mill Feed, for sale cheap, at the Rochester Buildings, on Exchange street, near the canal bridge. Also, Salt and Water Lime for sale by the barrel. H. C. WHITLOCK,
219-2t 79 Exchange st.

ASIATIC FOWLS.

FOR sale at auction prices, a choice lot of Asiatic Fowls, consisting of the Brahma Pootra, Chittagong, Grey Shanghai, and Cochin China varieties, all young fowls and warranted to be of pure blood, and of the large breeds. Per pair, $10. Two pullets and a cock, $15. Coupe and sent by express, to any part of the United States, promptly, on receipt of the money. The above prices are extremely low, the ordinary charge for the same birds being $20 to $30 per pair. ALFRED E. BEACH,
86 Nassau street, New York.

Reference—P. T. BARNUM, Esq., President of the National Poultry Society. 219-4t-w-1tm

PURE BRED COCHIN CHINA FOWLS.

TWENTY-FIVE PAIRS select buff Cochin China Fowls, from 6 to 9 months old, and weighing from 14 to 18 lbs. per pair, for sale, for $5 to $8 per pair. Address
218-4t R. L. ADAMS, Lyons, N. Y.

ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

FORTY of these machines were used the last harvest in grass or grain or both, with almost uniformly good success, in nine different States and Canada.

Twenty-Six Premiums, including *two at the Crystal Palace,* (silver and bronze medals,) were awarded it at the autumn exhibitions. I am building only 300, which are being rapidly ordered. Mr. Joseph Hall, Rochester, N. Y., will also build a few. ☞ Early orders necessary to insure a Reaper.

Price at Chicago $176—$75 cash with order, note for $50, payable when Reaper works successfully, and another for $50, payable 1st December next, with interest. *Or* $160 cash in advance. *Warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper.*

☞ Agents properly recommended wanted throughout the country. Experienced agents preferred. It is important this year to have the machines widely scattered.

Descriptive circulars with cuts, and giving impartially the difficulties as well as successes of the Reaper, mailed to post-paid applications. J. S. WRIGHT.

"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, Feb., 1854.
215-13t-m3t

FAIRFIELD ACADEMY.

THE next term of this Institution, located at Fairfield, Herk. Co., N. Y., will commence on Monday, April 10, and continue 14 weeks.

The Professors and Teachers connected with the Institution are distinguished in their profession; the Libraries, Apparatus, and Buildings extensive, and the price of tuition, &c., low. Students from a distance will leave the Railroad either at Little Falls or Herkimer, thence by daily stages (8 miles) to Fairfield. [218-3t] J. MATHER, *Sec'y.*

THE YOUTH'S CASKET,

An Illustrated Magazine for the Young. Monthly; Fifty Cents a Year, invariably in advance. E. F. BEADLE, *Publisher, Buffalo, N. Y.*

THE Third Volume of the *Youth's Casket* commences with January, 1854. The publication has now become well established in the public confidence and estimation, and it is our intention to spare no pains to make it worthy of increased patronage and support. The Casket is devoted to the best interests of the young, combining instruction and amusement, in a style suited to the capacities of those for whom it is designed. Useful knowledge is made attractive by being presented in a pleasant garb, and moral lessons are enforced, not in hard, didactic sentences, but in the form of tales and stories, toward which the youthful mind is instinctively drawn. And the Pictorial Illustrations, which are in profusion in every number afford great aid in interesting and fixing the attention of the young reader, and in impressing what is read, upon the memory.

The Casket is printed on good paper, from clear type; and is published in monthly numbers of twenty-four pages each, making altogether, at the close of the year, a handsome volume of nearly 300 large magazine pages.

The January number, which commences the volume for 1854, is now ready for mailing; it contains a splendid lined engraving, entitled, "*Going to School;*" which will form a beautiful frontispiece to the volume.

Terms to Clubs.—Invariably in advance.—Seven copies, one year, $5; Fifteen copies, one year, $6; Twenty-four copies, one year, $9.

AGENTS WANTED.—Respectable and responsible persons wanted, to canvass for subscribers for the Casket, in every town in the United States and Canadas. To whom a liberal percentage will be paid. Specimen numbers supplied gratis. Address, post-paid,
210-3t. E. F. BEADLE, Buffalo, N. Y.

Publisher's Notices.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ Mr. C. MOORE, of Getty, Chau. Co., N. Y., is duly authorized to act as Agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.—assisted by C. B. LANDAS in the last named county.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—send no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ In making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 35 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ In writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County, and State. Write all names plainly.

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☞ ADDITIONS to clubs may be made at any time, at the price per copy paid for the original club.

☞ EXTRA numbers of the RURAL will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

Poetical.

(For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

"THERE IS A NAMELESS SPELL."

BY J. C. MILLER.

There is a nameless spell
Which holds my soul in thrall,
Whene'er I view the pallid moon
On heaven's cerulean wall—

I seem to hear the stars
Ring out their changing chime,
In welcome to their throned queen
Who rideth forth sublime!

I seem to see them cast
Their burning crowns before
Her shining car, to pave the way
Across heaven's azure floor.

And when her placid brow
Sheds holy light on mine,
My loyal heart its homage pays
At her celestial shrine.

Beneath the burning sun—
The garish glare of noon,
My fancy droops, my spirit faints,
But when the stars and moon,

Those lamps of ray serene
Relight their evening fires,
My soul is thrilled with melody
From thousand charmed lyres!

And this it is that holds
My dreaming soul in thrall,
Whene'er I view the pallid morn
On heaven's cerulean wall!

Rossel, O., March, 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

BEING SOMEBODY;

A SKETCH FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.

BY ELIZA A. CHASE.

"Come, William, you will go with us this afternoon," said James Grey to his cousin.

"No, James, I have already given you my reasons for refusing," was the reply.

"A fig for such reasons! You can't afford the time! Why, man—or boy, rather, for you will never be a man—what is one afternoon, that you are so afraid of spending it!"

"Much, very much, James. I have a difficult plan almost completed, and wish to finish it while the idea is fresh in my mind."

"That everlasting plan again. Some old machinery, enough to puzzle the brain of Archimedes himself. Are you going to invent a perpetual motion? I do declare, you are enough to provoke the patience of a saint.—Forever moping over plans, diagrams, and models, and heathenish machinery, that would make one think your room a pagan temple.—I expect you will apply for a patent for an improvement in the car of Juggernaut. But it is of no use to talk to you, for you are joined to your idols."

"I would try to be somebody," he pettishly continued, as he turned toward the door.

"Would you, James?" was the quiet reply of William, "well, I am *trying* to be somebody."

"You take a strange way for it, though.—Here you are shut up in this dismal room, night after night, never enjoying a harmless trick with the rest of us, or giving yourself any of the indulgences that make life pleasant.—Even a holiday makes no difference with you. One would suppose you loved the very sight of the tools and workshop, for you have them forever with you."

"Don't get excited, James," said William, smiling, "Come, be serious now. Do I neglect any of my duties? Do I not perform as much labor and succeed as well in my trade as any of you? And as for enjoyment, no one loves pleasure better than I do. I should enjoy a sail with you this afternoon very much, but my means of improvement are limited, and but little of my time can I call my own."

"James, we are machinists, causing gross, material substances to assume shapes of beauty and fitness, under the mysterious supremacy of our wills. Some call this a low, a common business, a mechanical operation; but it is not so. There is a mental power to which matter must bow, and there is nothing higher than to elevate and ennoble our conceptions, so as to make this plastic matter subservient to the best interests of man. It is thus improvements are made. First, the ideal, then the corresponding outward form. In my mind there is shadowed forth, though but dimly ——"

"Save me from such learned inflictions," exclaimed James. "I have no taste for what I cannot understand. Well, William, be a dreamer if you please, I am for active life and its pleasures. Hurrah for our sail, and good-bye to the second Fulton!"

"Poor James! A mere hewer of wood and drawer of water," said William, as he closed the door and resumed his occupation.

"Where's Will?" cried several voices, as James joined his companions in the street.

"Oh, in his room, of course, calculating how much beetle power it will take to draw an acorn up an ant-hill."

"Couldn't you prevail on him to come?—He is one of the best rowers we have."

"Prevail on him? You might as well try to prevail on an oyster to leave his shell! I was really vexed, and gave him a short piece of my mind. I told him, at length, I would try to be somebody," said James, lighting his segar and twirling his cane after the most approved fashion.

"Good!" said Harry Gilbert, "I am glad you showed your spirit. He is a good-hearted fellow, if he is full of oddities, and it may perhaps start him from his burrow. But what did he say?"

"Oh, after arguing the matter while he went off into a learned dissertation, in the midst of which I made my escape. He will never be anybody in the world, that's the long and short of it."

James and William Grey were cousins, and were apprentices in a machine shop, where various kinds of machinery were made. James, as may be inferred by the foregoing conversation, looked upon his employment as a necessary evil. To him it was mere manual labor, a given number of blows, a requisite degree of heat, a certain expenditure of strength—in a word, it was toil in its most literal sense.

William, on the contrary, viewed it with the eye of an artist. There was not merely the rough iron to be moulded into some unrequired form, but, as he told James, a plastic material, assuming beauty by the will of man. He studied, therefore, not only the mechanical part of his trade, but his inventive genius was excited. Curiosity led him to examine the uses and peculiar adaptation of the machinery he made, till at length his active mind suggested various improvements.

All his leisure time was employed in the construction of models, and his room might have been taken for a miniature patent-office. The last year of his apprenticeship was nearly at its close, and William had not only improved, but had invented several really useful designs.

Looking over a paper one day, he read an offer of a prize of $1,000 for the best model for a peculiar kind of machinery to be used in a cotton factory.

"Why should I not try," said he.

He understood what was wanted, and day after day did he study intensely on the subject. At length he grasped the idea, and it was upon this he was at work when James urged him to join the sailing party.

Late at night his cousin returned, weary with pleasure, and found him sitting at the table, a sealed package before him, his cheeks flushed, an unusual brightness in his eye, and a peculiar expression on his countenance.

About a week after this, a gentleman knocked at the door. It was opened by James, who was alone.

"I wish to see Mr. Grey," said the stranger, glancing with a smile at the peculiar decoration of the room.

"My name is Grey," returned James, placing a chair for the guest.

"Allow me to congratulate you on your success, Mr. Grey," said the gentleman, pointing to a counterpart of the model which stood upon the table.

"My success! I do not understand you sir," said James.

"Are you not Mr. Grey, the inventor of this delicate and important machinery."

"I am Mr. Grey, but I am not the inventor of anything," returned James, somewhat bitterly. "Here is the fortunate person, my cousin, William Grey," he continued, as William entered.

"I rejoice in your success, young man," said the stranger to William. "Your plan has met the entire approbation of the committee, of which I am one. My name is Wilson, and I am authorized to pay you the thousand dollars, and also to advance you another thousand on condition that you superintend the erection of the works to be established."

William was astonished, overwhelmed, and after expressing his thanks, added, "I am yet an apprentice, and my time will not expire within some three months. After that I will accept your offer, if you will wait till then."

"An apprentice!" said Mr. Wilson. "How, then, let me ask you, have you obtained such a knowledge of mechanics?"

"By saving my leisure moments, joined to a love of my business as involving some of the best interests of man."

Six months from that time saw William in a responsible office, with a high salary, and the patentee of several useful inventions, while James was a journeyman laborer with $25 a month.

"Well, James," said Harry Gilbert, a short time after, "William is *somebody*, after all."

"Yes," returned James, "I think we judged him wrongfully once. I would give all I have in the world to live over my apprentice life again. These leisure moments are what make the man, after all, Harry!"

ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

Mr. C——, assuming the name of Jones, some years since, purchased a small piece of land, and built on it a neat house on the edge of a common in Wiltshire. Here he long resided, unknowing, and almost unknown, by the neighborhood. Various conjectures were formed respecting this solitary and singular stranger; at length a clergyman took some notice of him, and occasionally inviting him to his house, he found him possessed of intelligence and manners, which evidently indicated his origin to have been in the higher stations of life. Returning one day from a visit at this clergyman's, he passed the house of a farmer, at the door of which was the daughter employed at the washing-tub. He looked at the girl a moment, and thus accosted her:—"My girl, would you like to be married; because if you would, I will marry you." "Lord, sir! these are strange questions from a man I never saw in my life before."

"Very likely," replied Mr. Jones, "but however, I am serious, and will learn you till ten o'clock to-morrow to consider of it; I will then call on you again, and if I have your father's consent, we will be married the following day."

He kept his appointment, and meeting with the father, he thus addressed him:—"Sir, I have seen your daughter; I should like her for a wife, and I am come to ask your consent."—"This proposal," answered the old man, "is very extraordinary from a stranger. Pray, sir, who are you?" "Sir," replied Mr. J., "you have a right to ask these questions; my name is Jones; the new house on the edge of the common is mine, and if it be necessary, I can purchase your house and farm and half the neighborhood."

Another hour's conversation brought all parties to one mind, and the friendly clergyman afore-mentioned, united the happy pair.—Three or four years they lived in this retirement, and were blessed with two children.—Mr. J. employed the greater part of his time in improving his wife's mind, but never disclosed his own origin. At length, upon taking a journey of pleasure with her, while remarking the beauties of the country he noticed and named the different gentlemen's seats as they passed; coming to a magnificent one—"This, my dear," said he, "is B—— house, the seat of the Earl of E., and if you please, we will go in and ask leave to look at it; it is an elegant house, and probably will amuse you.

The nobleman who possessed this mansion was lately dead. He once had a nephew, who, in the gayties of his youth, had incurred some debts, on account of which he had retired from fashionable life to about £200 per annum, and had not been heard of for some years. This nephew was the identical Mr. Jones, the hero of our story, who now took possession of the house, title, and estate, and is the present Earl of E——!!—*English paper.*

A REMARKABLE STORY.

One night, while Sir Evan Napean was Under-secretary to the Home Department, he felt the most unaccountable wakefulness that could be imagined. He was in perfect health, had dined early, and had nothing whatever on his mind to keep him awake. Still he found sleep impossible, and from eleven till two, he never closed an eye. At length, weary of this struggle, and as the twilight was breaking, (it was summer,) he determined to try what would be the effect of a walk in the park. There was nothing but the sleepy sentinels. But, in this walk, happening to pass the Home Office several times, he thought of letting himself in with his key, though without any particular object. The book of entries of the day before still lay on the table, and through listlessness he opened it. The first thing he saw appalled him—"A reprieve to be sent to York for the coiners ordered for execution." The execution had been appointed for the next day. It struck him that he had received no return to his order to send the reprieve. He searched the "minutes"—he could not find it there. In alarm, he went to the house of the chief clerk, who lived in Downing street, knocked him up, (it was past three,) and asked if he knew anything about the reprieve being sent. In great alarm, the chief clerk could not remember.

"You are scarcely awake," said Sir Evan.—"Recollect yourself, it must have been sent."

The chief clerk said that he now recollected he had sent it to the clerk of the crown, whose business it was to forward it to York.

"Good!" said Sir Evan, "but have you his receipt and certificate that it is gone?"

"No."

"Then come with me to his house; we must find him, it is so early."

It was now four, and the clerk of the crown lived in Chancery lane. There was no hackney coach to be seen, and they almost ran.—They were just in time. The clerk of the crown had a country-house, and meaning to have a long holiday, he was at that moment stepping into his gig to go to his villa. Astounded at the visit of the Under-secretary of State, at such an hour, he was still more so at his business.

"Heavens!" said he, "the reprieve is locked up in my desk!"

It was brought. Sir Evan sent to the post office for the truest and fleetest express. The reprieve reached York the next morning, just at the moment when the unhappy men were ascending the cart.

"HE HAS A HARD ROW TO HOE."

Who, not in cities bred, has not heard this a thousand times, and said it a thousand more, about anybody and everybody that encountered some difficulties, and did not advance at a 2.40 rate toward the acquisition of fame or fortune.

"Poor fellow! a hard row to hoe," so they all say, some with a sigh, but more with a laugh. Like many sayings, it is the casing of a pretty picture; a field of waving corn, and a bright blue sky in June, and the workmen going through the rustling ranks for the last time; the rows so long that they seem to come together acres away, and the weeds all the while on a great race with the corn.

That's the picture, but there's something more than a specimen of the fine arts in the expression—there's a bit of philosophy.

It occurs to us, there is all the difference in the world in the way people ply that humble instrument, the hoe: and almost everybody works with something very like it, whether they work in the field, or the counting-house, or the mechanic-shop. The thing is done that is *worth* doing, by hard digging. Some people go through the field and through the world, slashing this way and that, now through a hill of corn and now through a weed, making the whole men look like the lightning's summer-fallow. Such people certainly "have a hard row to hoe," if indeed, when they finish it, it proves worth hoeing at all.

Others, again, strike at the little weeds with a sufficient expenditure of strength to fell quite a respectable tree, and the result is, that about midway of the field, and on the first row, they lean upon the implement and sigh to themselves, "We have a hard row to hoe." And they tell the truth, for so they do.

Now and then a man manages to strike every stone in the vicinity a perfectly annihilating blow—annihilating to the hoe we mean—and before the day is half done, his weapon is disabled and *he* fumes like the rest, that "he has a hard row to hoe."

Sometimes a little green remnant of the fall springs up close at the root of a blade of corn as much as to say, "touch me if you dare."—Well, the man is too lazy to stoop and pluck away the intruder from its anchorage, and so he levels a very dexterous blow at the offender, cuts it off without benefit of clergy, in a twinkling, and—*the blade of corn too!*—and when harvest comes, and the corn cribs are half filled, he murmurs to himself that "he has a hard row to hoe."

In fact, the world is a huge corn-field, and there's nothing like knowing how to handle the hoe.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 14.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 28 letters.

My 23, 26, 24, 13, 15 is a law if passed, would benefit our country.

My 14, 26, 4, 18, 7, 14, 5, 27, 13 is the name of an author.

My 6, 26, 9 is a great orit.

My 6, 2, 24, 21, 10, 15, 28 often proves the ruin of young men.

My 25, 3, 6, 7, 12, 16, 10, 22, 27 all love to receive.

My 6, 8, 23, 26, 13 bachelors do not love to see.

My 6, 12, 23, 26, 18, 21 their rights are being asserted.

My 9, 24, 11, 2, 5, 24 is the chief object of too many men.

My 21, 12, 14, 1, 21 is the name of a political party.

My 9, 12, 11, 2, 5, 24, 1, 15, 27 is the name of a city in this State.

My 21, 10, 7 is over all things.

My 15, 26, 16, 1, 9 is beneath all things.

My whole is the name of an Educational Institution, that can claim the largest number of students of any Seminary in this country.

Charlottesville, N. Y., March 3, 1854. H. S.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 12.—*Time flies with infinite velocity says,* SENECA.

Answer to Acrostical Enigma in No. 12.—*Alexander Hamilton.*

Answer to Mathematical Question in No. 10, $120.

Wit and Humor.

Wonderful Cure.—The following wonderful effect of one of the cure-all patent medicines, advertised so extensively in many of the newspapers of the day, is about as well authenticated as most of the remarkable cases which are backed up by a long array of bogus certificates:

A boy had swallowed a silver dollar.—None of the faculty could devise any alleviation, whereupon the inventor of the Cure-all medicine was sent for. It is evident, said he, that so considerable a coin can never be forced up by any emetic known to science. However, let him take this pill, and flattering consequences will be likely to ensue. An hour afterwards the boy threw up the dollar, but in small change, principally five cent pieces.

Loafers.—Different nations have different kinds of loafers. The Italian spends his time in sleeping—the Turkish loafer in dreaming—the Spanish in praying—the French in laughing—the English in swearing—the Russian in gambling—the Hungarian in smoking—the German in drinking—and the American in talking politics. Which of these different kinds of loafing is most destructive to morality?

One of the best double puns we have ever heard, says the Yankee Blade, was perpetrated by a clergyman. He had just united in marriage a couple whose Christian names were respectively Benjamin and Ann. "How did they appear during the ceremony?" inquired a friend. "They appeared both *Annie*-mated and *Bennie*-fited," was the reply.

"Have you any limb-horn bonnets?" inquired a very modest miss of a shopkeeper.

"Any what?"

"Any limb-horn bonnets?"

"Any—you don't mean leghorn?"

The young lady was brought to, by the proper restoratives.

Aunt Hannah desires to know who that "Voluptuous Swell" was who rose with music, at a ball, given in the capitol of Belgium on the night before the battle of Waterloo, described by Byron.

The old fogy who poked his head out from "behind the times" had it knocked soundly by a passing event.

The man who couldn't "trust his feelings," is supposed to do business strictly on the cash principle.

A Frenchman invented a remedy for the *Shake* which will *alleviate* all pain *therewith*.—This beats the Yankees.

Did the "Heat of passion" ever cook anybody's goose?

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The subscriber can still furnish the Mexican Potatoes, delivered on board of the cars, at $2 per bushel, in new bags, at 25 cts. each. All orders accompanied by the cash will receive prompt attention. Something less, for ten or more bushels to one address.

Sweet Potatoes for seed, at 25 cts. per pound, sent by Express to any address. And plants at $1 per hundred to be shipped about middle of May, by Railroad or Express.

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219-tf West Macedon, N. Y.

FARMS FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale three farms; one of 116 acres, one of 100 acres, and one of 58 acres,—all pleasantly located within one mile of the village of Mount Morris, Liv. Co., N. Y. They are all so situated that they can be occupied as one farm. Two of them have excellent dwelling houses and barns in good condition, with orchards of the choicest fruit.

The soil is of the best in Livingston county. Terms of payment easy, and to suit purchasers. A small portion of the purchase money will be required in cash.

GEO. S. McNAIR.

Mount Morris, Liv. Co., N. Y., March 6, 1854. 218-3t

LIVE STOCK AGENCY.

In compliance with repeated solicitation, the subscriber offers his services for the purchase of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry. His long acquaintance with different breeds and *breeders* of these animals, gives him superior facilities for procuring the best. SANFORD HOWARD.

{ Office of the Boston Cultivator,
{ Boston, Mass., March 1, 1854. 218-6tw-3im

THE HORTICULTURIST.

And Journal of Rural Art and Rural Taste.—The Horticulturist is a Monthly Journal, devoted to Horticulture and its kindred arts, Rural Architecture and Landscape Gardening. It is edited by P. Barry, late Horticultural Editor of the Genesee Farmer, and author of that popular work, "The Fruit Garden." To those who cultivate Fruit and Flowers, this work is indispensable, as it contains full directions for cultivation, as well as every thing new on the subject, either in this country or in Europe.

The Horticulturist is beautifully printed on the best paper, with costly illustrations on wood and steel. It contains 48 pages, without advertisements, and each number has a full page engraving, on steel, of some rare fruit or flower, drawn from nature, by the best living artist in the line.

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P. S.—A new volume commences on the first of January. January 1, 1854

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Situated in the town of Conquest, 4 miles north west of Weedsport, and 8½ from the Rochester and Syracuse rail road. Said farm contains 163 acres, 140 improved, and in a good state of cultivation, and well adapted for all kinds of produce, and will shortly for two terms if desirable, as there are two houses, two barns, two orchards all good variety of fruit trees, and a wood lot on each end of the farm; 30 acres of wheat on the ground, and 60 is seeded to clover and timothy. Half the purchase money to be paid when possession is given, the remainder on bond and mortgage to suit the purchaser. Price, $35. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

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DAVID W. MILLER.

Fultney, Feb. 1st, 1854 214-tf

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Hiram C. White. [1951f.] Amasa Mason.

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BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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MOORE'S

RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME V. NO. 13. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, APRIL 1, 1854. WHOLE NO. 221.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
ASSISTED BY
JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:
J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WITHROE.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

PERUVIAN GUANO.—NO. II.

Assuming that the estimate of practical farmers, in regard to the increase of wheat from the application of Peruvian guano is correct, and that in Great Britain 33 lbs. of guano are required to produce a bushel of wheat, while 25 lbs. only are needed in Delaware, Maryland and Virginia, it becomes a matter of scientific interest to ascertain the cause of this difference.

We have said that it was not improbable that on soils which, without manure, do not yield much more than the seed, the increase may be owing in part to the phosphate of lime of the guano; while on richer soils the increase is dependent solely on the ammonia of the guano. But as we have said before, there are some facts which cast doubt on this theory.—But as a few carefully conducted experiments will decide the point, we will abstain from discussing probabilities, in the hope that some enterprising Southern farmer will undertake to clear up the matter.

One thing, however, is quite certain. The proportion of grain to straw is much higher in this country than in Great Britain. In other words, to produce a bushel of grain the British farmer has to grow much more straw than we do, and consequently to produce a bushel of wheat in England, more organic and inorganic elements of plants are required than in this country. We know, too, that in the production of wheat much more ammonia is used than the plant contains when grown. In other words, that the wheat plant destroys ammonia. From some recent investigations, it would seem probable that this ammonia is used to convey silicic acid to the straw of the plant, evaporating into the air as soon as it has deposited the silica. But, as in this climate, in the production of a bushel of wheat, less straw is grown than in Great Britain, it follows that less ammonia would be required here in the production of wheat than in Great Britain. But the great value of guano depends on its ammonia, and therefore, less guano is needed to grow a bushel of wheat in our dry climate than in the humid air of the British isles. There is, therefore, nothing irreconcilable in the different results obtained by practical farmers in the two hemispheres.

If this explanation be deemed satisfactory, and we may assume that 100 lbs. of Peruvian guano will increase the wheat crop 4 bushels, it is quite an easy matter to decide whether or not its application to the wheat crop will be profitable. The present price of guano is 2½ cents per lb. Freight, crushing the guano, and sowing would make the cost average about $3 per hundred, and for this we get 4 bushels of wheat, in the field. The extra cost of cutting, threshing, &c., can easily be estimated, and every one can judge for himself whether he may profitably use guano. The whole question turns on the price of wheat. If it should be $2 per bushel, it would be a highly remunerative investment. If it should be but $1, the profits, if any, would be small. Many farmers, we observe in discussing this question, calculate that it will do some good the second or third year. When two wheat crops are grown in succession, we have never seen the good effects on the second of an application of guano on the first crop. If it is followed with clover, the phosphates on some soils would do some good, but on such soils as Western New York we should expect no benefit the second season.

The same remarks will apply in regard to the application of guano to Indian corn, grass, &c. It will do much good, but a high price for the product is required to make it profitable. We believe good timothy hay near cities is usually relatively much higher than wheat, corn, oats, &c., and that guano may be applied to meadows with profit. At the present prices of onions, carrots, beets, parsnips, tomatoes, cabbages, celery, &c., good Peruvian guano can be used for these crops with great profit.

The best *practical* manner of applying guano is sowing it broadcast *alone*, and harrowing or plowing it in, so as to incorporate it with the soil. When once mixed with the soil there is no danger of the ammonia escaping. *Never mix it with lime, ashes, or plaster.*—These have all a greater or less tendency to liberate the ammonia. Peat or loam would be good, but in our opinion their benefit is more than counterbalanced by the extra labor of sowing; while the chance of equal distribution is diminished rather than increased, unless the mixture be scattered by hand or by machinery.

There are three different guanos in market, the Peruvian, the Bolivian, and the Mexican. The Peruvian is the most valuable, and should contain 16 per cent. of ammonia. The Bolivian contains more phosphate but less ammonia than the Peruvian, and is, therefore, an inferior article. The Mexican contains a large per centage of phosphates but scarcely any ammonia, and is, therefore, comparatively of but little value. Every dealer should obtain a correct determination of the ammonia in guano before buying from the importers; and farmers should not purchase from dealers without getting a guarantee that it contains from 14 to 16 per cent. of ammonia. If it contains less, the price ought to be proportionally lower. But this is not the case. The agents of the Peruvian government in this country and in Great Britain sell their guano at a fixed price; whereas it is notorious that it differs vastly in composition and true value. We have known different cargoes of Peruvian guano that contained respectively, ammonia ranging from 8 to 18 per cent., and in one instance a small cargo that contained 22 per cent.; yet they were all sold to the dealers at the same price. But their true value was in proportion to the per centage of ammonia. We repeat, then, be very careful with whom you deal.

CULTURE OF SPRING WHEAT.

The present and prospective high price of wheat has induced many farmers to turn their attention to the culture of spring wheat: and we anticipate that a considerable breadth of land which would otherwise have been sown to barley or oats, or planted with Indian corn, will be sown with spring wheat. It is impossible to conjecture, with any confidence, whether these high prices will be realized. It depends more on the harvest of 1854 in England, than on any other one circumstance. We learn from private sources, that an unusually large quantity of land has been sown to wheat, and that it was got in, in fine condition. If they have a propitious season, they will reap an abundant harvest, and be comparatively independent of our breadstuffs. Nevertheless, with war on the continent, and the consequent interruption of the production and exportation of wheat from the two great grain exporting countries of Europe—Russia and Turkey we anticipate a higher range of prices. We expect wheat to fetch next fall, at least a third more than the average of the last five years.

We would not be understood as recommending every one to rush into the culture of spring wheat. Other grains will undoubtedly be proportionally high. But where soil and circumstances suit, an additional quantity of spring wheat may be sown with profit.

Spring wheat is usually sown in the place of barley, after Indian corn. Many people recommend fall plowing, but this is by no means essential. The land should be plowed and sown as early as the soil is dry enough to work well. Like barley, spring wheat requires a very fine tilth; the soil cannot be too mellow and smooth. Though for winter wheat we think unleached ashes of little use, yet for spring wheat, from their vivifying, mellowing influence on the soil, it is probable that where they can be obtained cheap, they may be used at the rate of 20 bushels per acre, with profit. Try it, and report the result.

The great drawback to the cultivation of spring wheat, is its liability to be attacked by rust, Hessian fly, and all the ills that wheat is heir to. We have no remedy to propose for this, except early sowing, on naturally dry, warm or well underdrained soils. Some good authorities recommend very late sowing, so that the wheat may not approach maturity till after the period of rust and fly had passed. There may be something in this; but if the ground can be well prepared, the earlier the seed is in, the better we should like it. The *Black Sea* or *bearded* wheat is the favorite spring wheat. There are two varieties—the red and the white chaff. The former does not make such fine white flour as the white, but it is much hardier, and withstands the attacks of rust and fly better, and is, on these accounts, preferred.—In Canada, and to some extent in this country, *Fife* Wheat has been raised, and well spoken of as a spring wheat. Our knowledge is not such as to enable us to pass an opinion of its merits compared with the *Black Sea*, the *Italian*, or the *Siberian*, but many who have grown it think it a very superior spring wheat.

CULTIVATION OF THE BASKET WILLOW.

Considerable attention has been given to the cultivation of the Osier or Basket Willow, but with indifferent success, for the want of accurate information on the subject. Mistakes have been made in the selection of soils and plants, as well as in the culture and treatment of the willow when grown, which have discouraged many who have attempted it. But others have succeeded—and from the instructions and results they have given to the public, we prepare the following.

All European Osiers do not succeed in this country—indeed, some of the most excellent there are worthless here. There are many good varieties, however, and among them, C. Downing, Esq., of Newburgh, recommends the following as "of surpassing excellence:

1. *Triandra*—It is perfectly hardy, thrives in a great variety of soils, and is as productive here as any willow in its own country. Its rods are long, tough and pliable, and particularly adapted for all kinds of split work requiring those qualities. 2. *Forbyana*—Another very valuable one in all respects; and 3. *Purpurea* or Bitter Willow—Valuable in all respects as an Osier, and particularly so for work that requires long, slender, unsplit wands of great toughness. These compose a complete assortment for basket-makers, supplying all their wants."

An experienced willow grower and manufacturer, John Fleming, Jr., of Sherborne, Mass., gives, in the Transactions of the Norfolk Agricultural Society, an Essay on the Willow, which, though imperfect in some particulars, contains many valuable hints on soil and culture, from which we gather the subjoined paragraphs.

Good springy, side-hill land is to be preferred, because such land is more healthy both for the willow and him that cultivates it. Such land, *facing the south*, will produce more willow, and in greater perfection, than can be grown on flat land of any kind. Willow will grow well and fair, by the side of running streams, on meadow land, and on the flats by the side of rivers, if there be sufficient suitable soil into which the roots can strike, and by which the plant can be sustained in dry weather. But when clay is too near the surface, the willow will become diseased, and when the land is dry it will die. It will also grow for a time in sand, gravel, clay or peat, but not to perfection, or to profit. If willow be planted in clay the plantation will not be healthy, nor will it ever be of that quality which is necessary for basket-making. In some instances the plant will look promising for a few years, but then becomes diseased and stunted, and covered with yellow rings. In blue clay, nothing can preserve it alive for five years; for generally in half that time the plant will be burned at the root by the action of the clay. The same effect is produced on the willow by the black mud that collects in stagnant water.

Very wet land may produce a greater and fairer crop; but it is not the largest and rankest willow that yields the greatest profit; for that which is of moderate size, smoothest grown, and most tough, commands the greatest price in market.—It is wrong to suppose that the extra bulk or quantity will more than make up the deficiency in price, for there is generally a very full supply of such material. Hence the cultivator should seek to produce willow of the average size, rather than a mixture of very small and very large. To secure this, a proper soil is of much consequence, and, as remarked before, good springy, side-hill land is unquestionably the best. What is not accomplished by the soil, must be effected by a proper selection of the kind of plant, and by regulating the growth of young wood by cutting the yearly produce at different and suitable seasons of the year.

The best and most profitable plantations of willow are found where the land is well chosen, and properly prepared by plowing, and the previous cultivation for one or two years of a crop of potatoes. If it is on low, wet land, which cannot be plowed, ditches should be cut in such a manner as to allow of draining off the water in wet weather, and of retaining it when necessary to moisten the land. Where the land can be plowed, it should be done; for tho' willows will grow like the apple tree in a grassy meadow, it is those who plow and harrow and hoe, who reap profit therefrom.

From the first-named authority we gain some additional particulars. We give them in his own words:

"To plant an acre, from ten to fifteen thousand cuttings are required; those of vigorous upland growth, possess far more vital energy than those of lowland productions, and make the most healthy and productive plantations. Cuttings are used from 8 to 14 inches in length; 10 to 12 inches is probably the best for deep soils, and not more than eight on very retentive soils; but more than three inches should be left out of the ground. They are set in rows three feet apart, and from twelve to sixteen inches distant in the rows. The first two crops will be in proportion to the number of cuttings, but after four or five years, they will entirely occupy the ground, even if more than sixteen inches apart; but when the value of the early crops is considered, twelve inches will be found to be the most economical distance.

"Cuttings must be prepared in fall or winter, but to avoid being thrown out by the frost, not be planted till spring: if necessary, they may be kept in a cool place until last of May or June even, without much injury—but April or May is the preferable time for planting, or as soon as warm, growing weather is established.

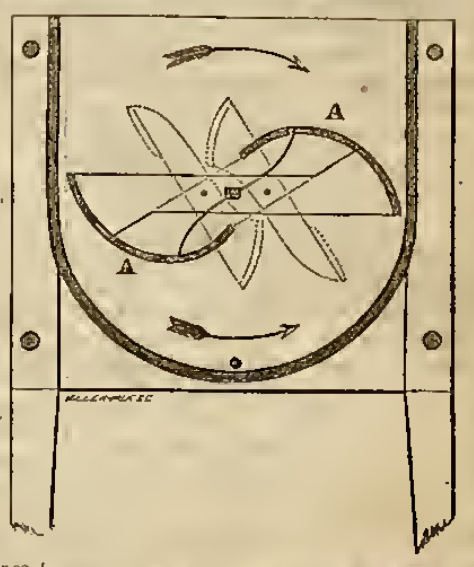
"The entire cultivation required the first season, is such as would be given to a crop of corn, and may be chiefly done with a cultivator, on land that is so firm as to admit the traveling of a horse; but simply keeping the weeds down in ground that is too soft, is often all that is required yet great productiveness is generally inseparable from clean culture.

"For the second and third years, frequent communications with some successful cultivator, whose knowledge and experience enable him to give precise directions in every stage of operation, will be very important if not indispensable; after that, the plantations will be fully established, and sufficient knowledge acquired to manage the business pleasantly and successfully."

Of the profits of successful culture we have little need or room to speak. They are known to be large and certain.—B.

In Scotland draining has become an expensive operation, in consequence of the scarcity of hands and the increased demand for labor, and may be said to have advanced in cost, of late, at least 25 per cent.

Great Wheat Crop.—We are informed that Mr. Horace Bailey, Sweden, Monroe Co., N. Y., raised last year on three acres of land, 171 bushels of wheat, or *fifty-seven per acre!*



CHURN AND BUTTER-WORKER COMBINED.

Next to churning, the great labor of butter making is to get out all the buttermilk from the butter, previous to salting, and then to thoroughly and evenly incorporate the salt with the butter. A machine that will not only churn the butter, but that will work it well in plenty of clean water afterwards, has been a desideratum. R. W. Davis, of Dundee, Yates Co., N. Y., has shown us a churn designed to accomplish this object, and we think it will prove an acquisition to every dairyman.

The cut represents an end view. The dasher is the only part that differs from ordinary churns. It is so constructed that, by the resistance of the cream, it is adjusted so as to present six centripetal cutting, or agitating blades, to the cream, as represented by the dotted lines in the cut; and then, after the butter is produced, by reversing the motion, it is adjusted so as to present but two centrifugal gathering blades or scrolls, A, A, which gather the butter, work it into rolls, and, by drawing off the buttermilk, (for which purpose there is a hole at the side of the churn,) and adding fresh water as required, expel the buttermilk in the most perfect manner. For further particulars, see advertisement in this number.

The Sweet French Turnip again.—For two or three years I have raised a white-fleshed solid turnip, that perhaps may be identical with the kind spoken of in J. D. B's inquiry.—I have known no name for it, though some have called it the white ruta baga. But it is much sweeter than any ruta baga I ever saw. It is generally a smoother turnip, with perhaps more fibrous rootlets, grows deeper in the earth, and has less neck than the ruta baga, though its shape is much like a ruta baga of good form. Its leaves are of a much deeper green, and perhaps more spreading. It is a good producer, yielding as well or better than the ruta baga under similar cultivation. For table use it is much superior, and for stock feeding purposes, so far as my experience goes, I prefer it to any turnip I am acquainted with. As a spring keeper it excels, too. One of my neighbors received a sample of French turnip, (so called,) from Vermont, the past season, whose produce seemed to be almost or quite identical. If J. D. B.'s turnip is like this, I think there can be no doubt as to its superiority over the ruta baga for any purpose whatever. T. E. W.

The Peruvian Government has employed a French Engineer, with several assistants and chemists, to measure the guano deposits on the Chincha Islands. The result has just been made known. It appears that the total deposits on the Chincha Islands amount to 16,501,466 tons (gross.) Besides these, Peru owns several other deposits of considerable extent which are now being surveyed. From this it is evident that the fears which many have entertained, that the supply of guano would be exhausted, are groundless. The present high price in this country, and the *close of the guano market* in England, are owing to the great and unexpected demand during the past year, and to the fact that the trade is a most perfect monopoly, confined to a single firm in this country and Great Britain.

FARM ACCOUNTS.

The attention of the readers of the RURAL has been called, in former volumes, to the economy—we might say necessity—of every farmer keeping a correct account with his farm. It is quite as necessary to him, if he would make his business yield the greater profits, as it is to the mechanic or tradesman. If his farm, with its fields and crops, and animals, is strictly debited and credited to all things proper, the farmer knows at a glance how stands the balance, and can tell what branch of his business, or what crop, all things considered, is, to him, the most profitable. It induces too that careful oversight—that looking to the items, which tells him at once, whether the expenses are too large for the income, and where is the proper place to curtail the outgoes. Where order and system prevail, profits are pretty sure to follow.

It is not then going too far out of the way, to urge this matter again, and earnestly, upon the attention of our readers—hoping that some, who are not already practicing it, may be induced to make a commencement with the month of April—which is a very good time to begin, as generally with this month, the business of the farm, as it were, begins for new crops. Once commenced, it is not such a task as many imagine. A few minutes before retiring, will note down all the charges and remarks for the day. Overcome the dread of beginning, and all will go easy after. If one does not wish to go to the expense of blank books, he can very readily stitch together a few sheets of paper, that will answer all practical purposes. One may get along very well with one book—though two are better, one to serve as a day book, in which each item is properly given to the proper field, crop, &c., whilst remarks upon the weather, time of planting, sowing, condition of the soil, &c., &c., may be added. This would, in fact, form somewhat of a Diary—which would increase annually in interest to the members of the household, as they occasionally glanced over its pages, in after times, and recalled to mind many pleasant incidents that otherwise might be forgotten.—The other book would answer the purpose of a ledger, and in which the items from the day book would be condensed and arranged, each in its proper place—thus giving at a glance, the exact cost, yield, and profit or loss of every crop, field, stock, &c.; and in a grand total, of the farm. This book could be filled out in the long winter evenings, or when there was the most leisure, so that at the end of each year a balance could be struck.

In this second book, or in one for the express purpose, it would be a good idea to give, first, a correct outline map of the farm, with all its fields, position of buildings, &c. This to be followed by a brief history of the farm, from its native state, or as far back as might be. Such a history would be the more interesting if it gave in detail, a brief description of the trees, plants, and flowers, with minerals, &c., that were originally found upon it. Such a history is not absolutely necessary, but it would be of so much interest to those of your descendants who might occupy it afterward, as well as to subserve the cause of progress generally, that it is well worthy of consideration.—The fields should for convenience be numbered, and a description of each, the soil, &c., given—with number of acres, and length of sides.—Then might follow a description of the several animals of the farm—color, size, age, and any peculiar marks noted. Such a description would be of much value in case an animal strayed or was stolen. Then might follow, or more properly perhaps precede the description of the animals—a description of the buildings, fences, springs, streams, &c. And, afterward, of the tools and implements.

The first preparation of this book would be more laborious than afterward, as there would then be no necessity of a further description, except upon an alteration of the fields, the addition of new stock, &c. When any animal is disposed of, it should be noticed under its description.

There are several forms that may be followed in carrying on the accounts; the good sense of any one with a little experience, will suggest the most feasible method for him to pursue.—That which shall exhibit a full and accurate account, in the least space, and which can be understood at a glance, is the best. Besides the advantages accruing to him who keeps the account, as already indicated, there are many incidental ones. With those who have pursued such a method, occasions have arisen by which a reference to their journal has saved disputes, and consequently ill feelings with workmen and others; for what is written, and written with all the circumstances just transpiring, is satisfactory to the parties concerned. Strict accounts keep many a friendship from being broken, through hard feelings.

To the young farmer, this course is all important, and he should not, for any consideration, forego it. Following it out, order and system will become to him a second nature.—Those who have so long traveled in the old ways, that such a task is irksome, should set their boys at it. Induce them to take hold of the matter for you. It will not only benefit yourself, but be of more use to them than gold in the pocket; for careful business habits, attached to an upright character, is the best of passports to fortune's favor. T. E. W.

ARTESIAN WELLS.

MR. MOORE:—Your correspondent of Fulton, "M.," asks some questions, on the subject of Artesian Wells, which are difficult to answer without being familiar with the location and knowing the underlying formation.

One thing is well settled, that water rises to the surface every where, if the boring is continued deep enough, though in some situations, a great depth is required; and that it does not depend upon elevated or low land, but upon the variety and constitution of the rock.

In some regions the water when procured is useless for family or farm stock, being often highly impregnated with sulphur, salt, or bitumen. For facts to judge from, reference should be had to springs, ravines, or other borings in the neighborhood.

The expense of boring would be covered by 50 cents the foot, for the first hundred feet in all the sedimentary or secondary rocks, except the cherty lime stones, which sometimes contain so much flint, as to interpose very serious difficulties and delays. Some rocky strata are so cavernous and loose, as to render the rising of the water impossible, without tubing below the fissures and cavities, which is expensive. If the rocks drop out and show themselves in the streams and ravines, a pretty good judgment could be formed of their practicability, or the opinion of a geologist acquainted with the formation of the region, would be a good guide to the experiment.

The primitive rocks give the best water, but often require great depths of boring, at great expense, and are then quite uncertain.

In all deep borings, the water is found to grow colder for about 50 feet, after which it grows warmer, at the rate of one degree for every 55 feet as far as is yet known, say over 2000 feet.

The cause of the rising of the water to the surface and often greatly above it, is one of the most difficult problems to explain in the whole circle of natural philosophy. The books give no other solution to the question, than a higher source and water seeking its level; but that presumption utterly fails to meet the facts, as the water rises as readily in high land, as in low, and it cannot be supposed that dipping strata is every where formed, to meet the contingency of water rising wherever an opening is made of sufficient depth.

Others have suggested that as water was the sole agent of the distribution and deposition of all the sedimentary rocks, it enters largely into their present composition; and thus on boring and allowing vent, the superincumbent pressure forces it up, on the principle and laws that all fluids obey. But this principle will hardly bear investigation, as the force being spent, the fountain would fail, which is not found to be the case, as they are constant and uniform in their discharges.

It has also been attempted to account for the difficulty, by the admitted fact of great central heat, in fact of the melted fluidity of the entire centre of the globe; which acting upon the water that is constantly percolating down, is converted into steam, which forcing upwards, creates a great pressure, and finding its way to the surface wherever the rocks are perforated artificially, and in the warm and hot springs in various parts of the earth.

All the theories are mere hypotheses, while at this period of our knowledge of the interior portions of the earth, it is presumptuous to attempt to settle. E. Y.

TAR FOR SQUASH BUGS.

In answer to inquiries of friends, in regard to the culture of squashes, Mr. BRIGGS says, "their greatest enemy is the *stink-bug*, and the only effectual remedy against their depredations he has found, is to take them one by one and sever the head and horns from the body, &c." This is rather a serious talk, and I would modestly suggest to him to drop, every few days, a little *tar* upon the ground, around and between the plants, when the insect first makes its appearance, being always specially careful not to let it touch the plants, as it will in that case blacken and kill. It has seemed to me that the smell of the tar is as offensive to the bug as their odor is to my olfactories when engaged in such an onset as he recommends; and if it really is so, I am sure the bug will keep a respectful distance. I have found this application as effectual for plants as the same upon the nostrils of a sheep is against the fly with which it is assailed in the hot season. Y.

STRETCHES IN SHEEP.—Having had considerable experience in this disease, I would recommend giving sheep affected with it a strong dose of salt and water. I have treated several cases in this way, and have never lost a patient. —C. P., *Jersey, Ohio.*

YELLOW WATER IN HORSES.

A CORRESPONDENT asks how to cure the yellow water. The symptoms of yellow water are, looseness of mane and hair of the tail, yellowness of the eyes and gums, the coat stares and looks rough. If I should be allowed to advise, I would say, take two quarts of blood from the neck vein, and by allowing the blood to cool, it will be nearly all turned to a yellow liquid, which may be taken as sure testimony that the horse has the disease commonly known as yellow water.

The following recipe has been found successful in a number of cases, within my knowledge: Half pound aloes, ½ lb. castile soap, ½ lb. copperas, ½ lb. saltpetre, ½ lb. antimony; pulverize and mix with honey,—make the mass into balls about the size of partridge's eggs. Divide the number of balls into four equal doses; give one of these doses each morning till the balls are used up. Let the horse's food be light. Give a mash of bran and warm water, morning and evening, and let his water be warmed a little by throwing a few embers into it before allowing him to drink. After the balls are used, take wild salindine, boil it slowly and mix the liquor with bran for his mash, night and morning. For a week after that, gradually improve the feed, and the probabilities are that the horse will soon regain his wonted health and strength. If the horse is young and of very full habits, it is deemed a good practice to take two quarts of blood more about the fifth day after the first bleeding; but copious bleeding is not advisable in this disease.

RUFUS S. RANSOM.

YELLOW WATER.—I noticed in your paper an inquiry for a remedy for the yellow water in horses. Some years ago, in Montgomery county, the above disease proved very fatal to a great number of horses, until a traveler gave a remedy, which he had known successful in the disease, which was:—Take sweet apple tree twigs and hard maple tree twigs; make a strong tea of them; dissolve a table-spoonful of copperas, and a tea-spoonful of nitre, in a quart of the above tea, and give it to the horse three times a day; wet up wheat bran with the tea and give him to eat, and all he will drink. If that is but a little, give it to him from a bottle. The above remedy had the desired effect to cure all that were recently attacked by the disease.—C. P. KIMBALL, *Rutland, N. Y.*

GIVE your horse one table-spoonful of powdered copperas, once a day for three days, then omit three days, then give the same quantity again another three days, and at the same time give him no other drink but tea made of the bark or the limbs of the shaking asy, or quiver leaf. You may secure the drink in a pail, so that he can get at it when he wants, and not upset it. Continue the drink by him four or five days after giving him the copperas. Mix the copperas in a mess of chopped feed, in which he will be most likely to eat it.

SIMON W. VESCELIUS.

Enfield, Tompkins Co., N. Y.

SPRING WHEAT.

MR. MOORE:—I notice an inquiry about spring wheat,—"what is the best kind to sow, and what quantity of seed per acre." The suggestion is made, that on account of the high price of bread-stuffs, it would be advisable to sow largely of spring wheat. I have cultivated spring wheat to a considerable extent in former years. Have sown the white chaff bearded, and white bald, and also the Italian spring wheat. This last is decidedly the best kind I ever was acquainted with. One excellence peculiar to it is, it will produce well on light thin land. It has a strong stalk, and except on very rich ground will not lodge or fall down. Its kernel is long, not white in appearance, like the "white flint winter wheat"—the skin or bran very thin, and the flour white, sweet and excellent. About the time of its introduction, samples were sent to Virginia—it was cultivated, weighed, ground, and made into bread, and decided upon, by a company of gentlemen engaged in wheat growing and milling, and pronounced equal to winter wheat. It has weighed 60 to 64 lbs. the bushel. In my experience it has never failed to produce a large crop, much larger than winter wheat, and has never been affected with rust or smut, nor by the fly, except once. In this instance, it was sown alongside a piece of winter wheat that was destroyed by the fly, and it shared the same fate. Two bushels to 2½ per acre is the amount of seed needed. It was introduced from Italy into Rome, Oneida County, N. Y., and has probably been cultivated there until the present time—the earlier it is sown the better. FARMER D.

WIRE WORM.—The garden of one of my neighbors was very much infested with wire worms. He happened to open a corn-cob that had been in the ground, and found a number in the pith of the cob. He took the hint, and stuck two or three half cobs around each hill of corn, leaving one end visible above ground. In a few days he found from one to eight in each cob. Try it, who will.—C. P. KIMBALL.

Agricultural Miscellany.

AGRICULTURE IN THE SOUTHERN STATES.—Our brethren at the south are making great and commendable efforts to place agriculture on a scientific basis. At a recent meeting of the "Agricultural Association of the planting or slave holding states," after listening to some half dozen addresses on several scientific and practical subjects, the following resolution, among a series of others was passed:

"*Resolved*, That it is the opinion of this meeting that the Association should, at its next annual meeting, or as soon thereafter as the amount of subscription shall amount to $500,000, memorialize Congress and the Legislatures of the Southern States, for the purpose of obtaining their aid in the completion of a work [that is, the establishments of a Central Agricultural College] which involves so much of welfare, not only of the South, but of the entire confederacy."

BEET ROOT SUGAR.—French papers speak in glowing terms of some recent improvements in the manufacture of beet root sugar. The new process is not fully described, but it consists in lixiviating or washing the pulp, instead of pressing it. The apparatus is very simple, costing much less than the hydraulic presses now used, and 20 per cent. more sugar can be obtained and with less labor.

THE NEW YORK HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY has concluded to accept Mr. BARNUM's proposition to hold their next horticultural exhibition in his museum. Mr. BARNUM has agreed to pay all the premiums, and all the necessary expenses of the exhibition, including advertising, fitting up the hall, tables, &c., and will pay the Society at least $100.

MR. C. C. PALMER, of Lima, Mich., sends the editor of the *Michigan Farmer* a sample of wool, that is something of a curiosity. It is of a dark brown color, but barred at intervals with a lighter color—presenting in miniature the appearance of a raccoon's tail. The editor is assured that it is a fair sample of the whole fleece.

MICHIGAN AGAINST THE WORLD FOR ONIONS.—We are told by the *Michigan Farmer*, that the Rev. Mr. HAMMOND, of Grand Rapids, raised, the last season, thirteen and a half bushels of onions from one rod of ground.—This is at the rate of 2,160 bushels to the acre. Who can present a greater product?

MR. J. A. POLHEMUS, of Calhoun Co., Mich., sold the last season, $211 worth of wool from sixty-five Spanish Merinoes. A good profit, truly.

MR. HENRY CASE, of Irondequoit, Monroe Co., N. Y., has just shown us a parsnip root weighing 4¾ lbs. Who can beat this?

Inquiries and Answers.

FALL PLOWING, &c.—What is your opinion respecting fall plowing for spring crops on clay or gravelly soil. Also which is the cheapest food for milch cows, shorts at $13 per ton, or Indian corn at 75 cents per bushel.—T. KIPLER, *Conesus, Liv. Co., N. Y.*

On an underdrained clay soil, we should prefer fall plowing. On a wet clay soil, fall plowing leaves the land cold and sodden in the spring, and in poor condition for early operations. On such land fall plowing may be a matter of convenience, but to our minds it is of questionable benefit. As a general thing, we should not fall plow a light gravelly soil.—But there are many circumstances which modify such a conclusion.

We think the shorts would be cheapest.

GRASS SEED FOR AN ORCHARD.—I wish to know whether timothy or clover seed is best to stock an orchard with that has been plowed for years? It has been remarked to me that clover will ruin an orchard. The soil is sandy.—P. S., *Mound Morris, N. Y.*

We would not seed down a good orchard at all. It is taxing our generous soil too much to ask for an abundance of good fruit, as well as wheat, or Indian corn, or timothy, clover &c. But if you must seed it down, we should prefer clover to timothy, as less exhausting to the soil.

CULTURE OF HOPS.—Will you or any of your readers inform me of the best mode of preparing the ground for hops? Also where the roots can be procured, and at what price. Any other information in regard to laying down a hop-garden, will be gratefully acknowledged by—M. J. S., *Williamsburg, Va.*

EARLY PLANTING.—Farmers in the vicinity of Camden, N. J., have commenced planting potatoes. The soil is a dry sandy one. In the neighborhood of Freehold the frost is quite out of the ground and plowing commenced.—The soil there is a sandy loam, not quite so light as at Camden, which is opposite Philadelphia.

Many farmers on Long Island are busy preparing for spring crops.

Sunday and Monday, March 12 and 13, in this City, were clear spring-like days. A few such will set the gardeners agog about here.—Grass is beginning to sprout.—*N. Y. Trib.*

BREAKING HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:—I notice in your valuable paper some remarks on "breaking horses," from the "Patent Office Report." In this operation, Madam Glass' receipt for cooking a sturgeon, will apply, viz:—"First catch the sturgeon."—In order to break a colt well, first get a colt of good blood; and then he will need very little breaking.

A colt of good blood is always a colt of good courage, and the best way of ascertaining a good blooded colt, is to try his courage.—See if anything will frighten him—see if he delights in loud noises, such as the sound of a drum—the noise of a bridge—the sound of cannon, &c.

A good colt will generally precede his dam in traveling. If he lags behind—if he is easily frightened at sights, or sounds,—get rid of him at once. He will not be worth raising. If you have a colt from a good stock, treat him with kindness, never irritate him. Feed him with salt, crusts of bread, pieces of carrots, &c., from the hand. Feed him well—give him a warm stable, and good bed in winter. Halter him and lead him about when he is a year old. Bridle him at two years, and occasionally put a saddle on his back, and always keep him in hand, and under kind control. Keep up this practice, till three years old—you may then put a harness on him, and lead him round in it. Take care that he never gets a chance to break from you, or run away. In the spring, summer and fall, give him a good pasture to exercise in, where he can run and consolidate his limbs. At four, you may harness him in a sled, and afterward in a light wagon—always remain by his head. Do not blind him—let him see every thing that is going on around him. A harrow is a good thing to tame him down.

If you want him to work with another horse, you may now harness him with a horse that is perfectly gentle, and kind, and sure in all situations. At five years old, he will be fit to put to any light work, in saddle and harness. But them he should not be overloaded or strained at this or any other age. At eight years old, the horse is mature. His bones, muscles and cords are fully developed and consolidated.—N. C. BETTON *in Granite Farmer.*

SOWING CORN FOR FODDER.

As spring will soon be upon us, it is reasonable to suppose that every practical farmer is laying out certain grounds for his various crops; and as the period in the history of agriculture has arrived when all farmers must economize, by putting in those crops which will most remunerate him for his labor, as a means to effect this end, allow me to call the attention of practical agriculturists to the subject of sowing corn for fodder.

Last spring, I sowed about three acres of corn, intending to cut it green for soiling, but owing to the favorableness of the season for grass, but one acre was cut—the other two were cured for fodder. I have no doubt the produce from the one acre was equal to ten acres of ordinary grass made into hay. The best way to raise it, is to plow and harrow the ground as if for corn or potatoes; then start the plow, and let a man or boy follow and drop every other furrow until the piece of ground is completed; then run the roller over, and it needs no more attention. We put three and a half bushels of seed to the acre. I would prefer putting it on a piece of ground that was not to be seeded, in order to save labor in the curing. All that would be necessary is to cut and shock as other corn, and let it stand until dry, then bind it in sheaves and haul it to the barn or shed, and *salt* it. Cattle eat it with great avidity, and milk better than when fed on hay. We purpose putting down from ten to fifteen acres this spring, and calculate to save twofold by the operation. First, in curing hay there is almost always difficulty in procuring men even at the highest wages. Second, instead of mowing from forty to fifty acres we will have them for pasture, which does not impoverish the land like mowing. I think there is no crop which will pay better than sowed corn.—Let our farmers try it.—*Del. Republican.*

WARMING WATER FOR ANIMALS.

AT one of the agricultural discussions at the State House last winter, the question was raised in regard to the advantages of warming water for stock, in cold weather. Mr. BROOKS, of Princeton, stated that he had tried an experiment on a small scale which satisfied him that the thing, under some circumstances, might be made to pay.

Our attention has lately been called to a plan for warming water by steam, which is deserving notice. At the New England Stable, in this city, sixty horses are kept, and all the water used for their drink, and for such other purposes as are required about the establishment, is warmed to about the temperature of blood-heat by a very simple and cheap contrivance. A boiler is placed on the stove which is used for warming the office and harness-room, and a lead pipe is attached to the boiler and carried to the watering trough, which is supplied from a hydrant. The fire ordinarily required in the stove, raises sufficient steam to keep the water in the trough constantly warm, although the length of pipe is over sixty feet, and is exposed to the cold air.

We are informed that the advantage to the horses, of drinking warm water, is very great. The proprietors of the stable state that formerly, horses were frequently injured by drinking cold water, when they were heated by exercise. No difficulty of the kind is experienced now. The animals are allowed to drink freely, and the water is used copiously in cleaning their limbs, evidently for the promotion of their health.—*Boston Cultivator.*

GEARING AND HARNESS of all kinds, should be carefully overhauled and examined. All found out of order should be repaired, and such as may not be needed for use should be put away out of the weather. It should all receive a coat of oil or grease and lampblack.

Orchard and Garden.

NOTES FROM MY CORRESPONDENCE.—No. 2.

Three New Seedling Apples.—Mr. L. Norris, of Windsor, Ashtabula Co., Ohio, has recently favored me with scions of three new seedling apples, originated in his township.—One of them is remarkable from all other apples, for the peculiarity of its fruit, retaining a beautiful white color when dried. I have a small sample of this dried fruit before me, which is almost as white as snow, and which Mr. N. assures me was dried in the usual way. It cooks tender and is a pleasant flavored fruit, and its smooth, regular surface combined with these other qualifications, must render it, in the estimation of all, the *ne plus ultra* among apples, for drying, and especially worthy of general dissemination. Mr. Norris has christened it the *White Beauty*—a very appropriate name—and adds in his letter:

"It is a native of the township of Windsor, Ashtabula Co., Ohio, where the original tree is now growing, on the farm of S. A. Latimer. Its fruit is very highly esteemed, by all who have tested its value, for all culinary uses. It is peculiar from all other apples we have seen, for the *beautiful whiteness* its fruit retains when *dried*, and its tenderness in cooking.

The fruit is of medium size. Form, globular, with a smooth and regular surface. Color, dull greenish, dotted with greyish specks.—Stem, medium size, three-fourths of an inch long, set in a shallow and regular cavity.—Calyx, in a broad, open, not deep basin.—Flesh, white, tender and juicy, with a sprightly, sub-acid flavor. In season from September to December. This is as correct a description as I can give, without any specimens at hand. I think it must become a general favorite as soon as known and tested."

Of the other seedlings he further adds:

"The *Jacksonian* is another original of this township, and was grown on the farm of the Rev. John Norris, a distant relative of mine. The good old man, now gone to his 'long home,' was one of the 'old settlers' of this town. Some years ago I called on the old gentleman, when the conversation fell upon his favorite apple, and he presented me with some of its scions. Now the old man was somewhat troubled with an impediment in his speech, and being withal, a still Jackson man, I was much pleased to hear him christen his apple. Said he, 'It is s-o g-o-o-d, I w-w-i-l-l call it the *J-a-c-k-s-o-n-i-a-n*.' In size, it is medium.—Form, roundish, with the surface a little irregular and undulating. Color, a rich yellow ground, striped, and splashed with a fine, clear red, which, on specimens exposed to the sun, prevails and assumes a beautifully dark hue.—Stem, short, set in a deep cavity. Calyx, in a deep basin. Flesh, white, splashed with bright red, crisp and juicy. In season, from December to March.

We have also another original seedling—the tree growing in the same orchard with the *White Beauty*. We call it the *Honey Sweet*, and think it worthy of general cultivation. It has a rich honey-sweet taste, and is most excellent for preserves or for making apple butter."

A Vigorous Tomato Vine.—Mr. Norris, in another letter, speaks of a tomato vine which grew in his garden the past season, and which I think is pretty hard to beat. He says:—"Perhaps you will think I *stretch my story*, or the *vines* a little, but it is a fact. I measured the vines, as accurately as I could, that grew from one root of a yellow grape tomato, that sprung up beside my hot-bed the past season, and which had no cultivation. Five of the main or leading vines averaged eight feet each. Three branches six feet each; three, five feet each; nine, four feet each; eighteen, one foot and six inches each. Whole length of the vine, one hundred and thirty-six feet! How much the product was, I cannot tell, as I did not take the pains to measure that, but it was indeed, a '*fruitful vine*.'" T. E. W.

PROTECTION FOR FRUIT TREES.

Eds. Rural:—I saw an article in the Rural of Feb. 25th, headed "Planting Orchards, &c.," wherein the writer stated, that he intended to set out three or four thousand apple trees,—also, that he was going largely into the raising of sheep, and wished to know if any plan could be adopted, to prevent the trees from being barked by sheep. The remarks made in reply upon that point, are very good; although I think they are wrong in one particular, and will fail to meet the wishes of the inquirer.—That trees need no other protection than a good fence I think, is a mistaken idea. I fully concur in the opinion, that orchards should be kept under cultivation, for the benefit of trees; yet, it often proves (from carelessness or otherwise,) a serious injury to many of them. In order that the ground should be properly cultivated, it is necessary to go over it from two to five times in the course of a season; and generally at a time of year when, seemingly, the least touch with a drag or whiffletree, will take the bark off. To keep an orchard, of three thousand trees, under cultivation five or six years, (where the land is as stumpy as Mr. Bush's probably is,) could not easily be done without ruining very many of them. Therefore, I will give him my manner of protecting trees, by which he can cultivate without injury, or turn his sheep or calves among them if he chooses.

Go to the woods at a time of year when the bark will peel, select basswood or elm poles from four to six inches in diameter; cut the bark into pieces, four or five feet in length, split them open on one side, slip them from the poles and set them around the trees. As they dry they will roll together, (though not light enough to injure the trees,) and soon become so firm that it is a difficult matter to pull them off again. To one inexperienced, it might seem quite a task. But I think, after trying, like myself, they would be happily disappointed. The expense is a mere trifle compared with the benefit that would result from it.—The idea was new to me one year since, having received my information from an aged gentleman, who tried the experiment nearly 40 years ago, much to his satisfaction. Knowing that your paper has a wide circulation, I think the plan may be new, and perhaps beneficial to some of your readers, as there are probably but few who are able to own an acre of land but what have more or less fruit trees thereon.

R. N. Warren.

Carlton, Orleans Co., N. Y., March 3, 1854.

MALOPE GRANDIFLORA. NEMOPHILA MACULATA.

THE MALOPE AND THE NEMOPHILA.

It would be difficult to select two more beautiful annuals than the *Malope Grandiflora*, and the *Nemophila Maculata*. We place them together because they will thus take up less space, and not because they have any particular botanical or natural relationship. In fact they have few things in common. The *Malope Grandiflora* is a tall, gay, showy plant, attracting and dazzling the superficial observer by a bold display of her rich, magnificent beauty. She is a foreigner, and talks loudly of the great care and attention she received in Paris and London, of the many conquests she has made, and of the greatness and rank of the ancient *Malvaceæ* family, from which she is descended, and of the insignificance and low birth of the family of that name found in the fields and woods of this country. The *Nemophila Maculata*, on the other hand, is a native American, indigenous to California, and though she received her education in London, yet she still retains much of her native republican simplicity. She is, nevertheless, conservative. Unlike her gay, aspiring sister *Malope*, she does not display her charms indiscriminately to all. She almost shrinks from the rude gaze and touch of common humanity; but to her special admirers, those who have the tact and requisite knowledge to draw her out, she unfolds all her hidden grace and loveliness, a beauty and delicacy of form which, combined with her quiet, humble and modest demeanor, perfectly charm her scientific friends. She prefers a rather shady situation, and sometimes, in consequence of the drying up of her slender collar, dies out when exposed to a hot sun on dry soil. It is well to make several sowings during the season. She is of procumbent habit, and the whole plant is clothed with short, spreading hairs. The flowers grow from the axils singly, on stalks longer than the leaves, whitish in their ground color, and each lobe of the corolla is tipped with a large, deep violet botch, which, when perfect, gives the flower a rather peculiar appearance. It blossoms freely, and is, in every respect, worthy of cultivation.

The *Malope Grandiflora* grows from three to four feet high. It should be sown early, on well prepared soil. A bed covered with its magnificent blossoms, and no less lovely buds, is an object of no ordinary beauty, as may be imagined from the drawing. It should have a place in every collection of annuals.

Frozen Trees.—The warm weather during the first two weeks of March, induced our Nurserymen to send off large numbers of fruit trees. The subsequent severe frost will materially injure such as are out of the ground.—When frozen trees are received they should be immediately placed in a cool cellar, or on the shady side of a barn or other building, and the roots covered with soil, where they will thaw gradually. Exposure to warm air will kill most of them.

California Wine.—Considerable quantities of wine are made in Lower California, and the article is manufactured from the *pure juice* of the grape, which is extracted something after the Madeira fashion. The San Francisco Advertiser says that the grapes are thrown into a small box, about the size of a candle-box, perforated at the bottom with numerous small holes. An Indian steps barefoot into this box and tramps out the juice, which flows through the holes into the receiver beneath. The wine thus produced is very sweet and good.

Shade and Fruit Trees.—As the spring of the year approaches, would it not be well to call the attention of towns, in their corporate capacities, to setting trees in the highways?—Some of the advantages would be that the roads are not so liable to fill with drifted snow; they would afford shade and fruit for travelers, protect orchards from depredations, and would perhaps yield income enough to pay the expense of the labor and the town's poor, and have a surplus left.—*Bost. Cour.*

A Large Pear Tree.—Henry Ward Beecher tells of a pear tree in Illinois, about ten miles from Vincennes, Ind., that bore 181 bushels of pears in 1834, and 140 bushels in 1840, of large sized pears. One foot above the ground it girths ten feet, and nine above, six and a half feet, and its branches spread over a space sixty-nine feet wide. It is said to be about fifty years old.

The easiest method of rising the locust is to plant 20 trees on an acre, and, when 15 or 20 feet high, run straggling furrows through the ground, and wherever the roots are cut with the plow, new trees will start up.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending March 14, 1854.

Geo. B. Field, of St. Louis, Mo., for improvement in rotary cultivators.

Oliver Lesley, of Attica, Indiana, for improved saw set.

Orrin Newton and J. A. Crever, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improvement in excluding dust from railroad cars.

Andrew Overend, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in machine for damping printing paper.

Jas. W. Robinson, of Kirkland, N. Y., for improvement in form of scythes.

Edwin Milford Bard, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in mould boards of plows.

James Perry, of Roxbury, Mass., for improved method of constructing moulds for making printing blocks.

Russell D. Bartlett, of Bangor, Maine, for improvement in machines for making shovel handles.

Chas. W. Billings, of South Deerfield, Mass., for improvement in seed planters.

Joshua Cross, of New London, Ohio, for improvement in faucets for measuring liquids.

Frederick Espenschade, of Millintown, Pa., for movable tapering nozzles to the exhaust pipes of locomotives.

Edward S. Haskins, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in spring clamps for clothes lines.

Elbridge G. Hastings, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in machines for dressing stone.

Albert Huck, of Paris, France, for process for gilding or plating fibrous substances. Patented in France, Dec. 15, 1852.

J. B. Larwill and J. Cross, of Bucyrus, Ohio, for improvement in faucets for measuring liquids.

Eldridge H. Penfield, of Middletown, Conn., for improvement in metallic gnomonic for sails.

Orson C. Phelps, of Boston, Mass., for improved stop-cock.

Ezra Ripley, of Troy, N. Y., for improvement in rotary engines.

Nathaniel Smith and Asa Crandall, of North Kingston, R. I., for improvement in machines for grinding cotton cards.

Welcome Sprague, of Ellicottsville, N. Y., for improvement in seed planters.

Jas. H. Sweet, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for hanging of the griping-jaw of spiking machines, in weighted levers.

Philander Shaw, of Abington, Mass., for improvement in rotary cultivators.

Abijah Taylor, of Pekin, Ill., for improvement in steam engine faucet-valves.

Manuel Blake, of Sutton, N. H., assignor to himself, Jas. B. McAlester, and Erastus Blake, of same place, for improved folding-blinds.

Westel S. Daniels, of Panama, N. Y., for improvement in obstetrical supporters.

Lewis Fagin, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in snuff machines.

Alpheus Kimball, of Fitchburg, Mass., for improvement in securing window-sashes.

Daniel S. Middlekauff, of Hagerstown, Md., for improvement in grain harvesters.

Simon Pettes, of New York, for improvement in machines for drilling stone.

Jonathan Burrage, of Roxbury, Mass., assignor to himself and Frederick W. Newton, of Newton, Mass., for improvement in processes for making varnishes.

J. G. Macfarlane, of Perry county, Pa., for improvement in seed planters.

For the week ending March 21, 1854.

Victor Beaumont, of New York, for improved machine for distributing types.

Henry Green, of Ottawa, Ill., for improvement in grain harvesters.

Ralph Bulkley, of New York, assignor to G. S. Cameron, of Charleston, S. C., for improvement in machines for rubbing type.

F. C. Goffin, of New York, assignor to Alfred B. Ely, of Boston, Mass., for improvements in safe locks.

Obadiah Marland, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in iron safes.

R. P. Benton, of Rochester, N. Y. for improved machine for dressing spokes.

Jeremy W. Bliss, of Hartford, Conn., for improvement in lifting jacks.

Chas. T. Appleton, of Roxbury, Mass., for improvement in processes for dyeing.

A. C. Carey and Jeremiah Smith, of Ipswich, Mass., for improved hydraulic engine.

Dexter H. Chamberlain, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in screw wrenches.

Thos. Carpenter, of Manlius, N. Y., for improvement in concaves of shiver hullers.

Chas. H. Foude and T. B. Lyons, of Mobile, Ala., for improvement in dredging machines.

J. L. Garlington, of Snapping Shoals, Geo., for improvement in grain threshers.

Chas. W. Hawks, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in nippers for printing papers.

Philip H. Kells, of Hudson, N. Y., for improvement in harvesters.

Jordan L. Mott, of New York, for improvement in railroad car wheels.

Ambrose Nicholson, of Poland, N. Y., for improvement in self-fastening shutter hinges.

J. G. Shands, of St. Louis, Mo., for improvement in machines for dressing mill stones.

C. V. Aurent, of Dansville, N. Y., for improvement in devices for preserving hens' eggs in the nest.

David A. Morris, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improvement in anti-friction boxes.

Chas. T. Appleton, of Roxbury, Mass., for improvement in dyeing apparatus. Patented in England, Jan. 7, 1854.

D. A. Cameron, of Butler, Pa., for improvement in belt-saws.

Thos. Dougherty, of Erie, Pa., for improvement in shoe lasts.

Geo. W. Livermore, of Cambridgeport, Mass., for improved machinery for making barrels.

Saml. McKenna, of Cincinnati, Ohio, for improvement in portable metal punches.

David and Herman Wolf, of Lebanon, Pa., for improvement in seed planters.

Alex. Wilbur, of Lancaster, Pa., for improvement in machines for jointing staves.

Heman Gardiner, of New York, for improvement in quartz crushers. Patented in England, July 5, 1853.

Jeremiah W. Brown, of Hartford, Conn., assignor to S. M. Folsom, of Charlestown, Mass., for rotary smoothing iron.

Patent Elastic Horse-Shoe.—This shoe is of German spring steel, padded with gum elastic, and it is said will outwear several common shoes. All concussions and consequent heat are avoided, and hence those causes by which so many valuable horses are lamed and ruined, are by this invention almost entirely obliterated.

HOBB'S LOCK PICKED.

The London *Mechanics' Magazine* asserts that a Mr. Coater has succeeded in picking four of "Day & Newell's American Locks" in one day. Mr. Hobbs, who has charge of these locks, and who, it will be remembered, picked all the crack locks at the Great Exhibition, is now assailed for asserting that Day & Newell's Lock was "secure against picking,"—that in fact, it was *impossible* that it could be picked. Perhaps Mr. Hobbs has boasted a little too much; but from the fact that, though many had repeatedly tried, no one had ever succeeded in picking it, he was perfectly justified in saying that it could not be picked, though the result has shown that he was mistaken. We have another American invention, Yale's Magic Bank Lock, described in the Rural for 1853, page 367, which, we opine, will baffle either Hobbs' or Coater's lock-picking skill. We commend it to their notice.

DISCOVERIES, INVENTIONS, IMPROVEMENTS.

Fire-ships invented, 1588.
Sealing-wax first made, 1556.
Pins first used in England, 1543.
Bullets of iron first made, 1550.
Knives first made in England, 1563.
Needles first made in England, 1545.
Lotteries first drawn in England, 1569.
Pullocks first invented at Nuremberg, 1540.
Grape vines first planted in England, 1552.
Knitting stockings first invented in Spain, 1550.
Newspapers first published in England, 1588.
Hemp and flax first raised in England, 1533.
Post offices first established in England, 1581.
Bombs and mortars invented in Venloo, 1588.
Sextant invented by Tycho Brahe, *Swede*, 1550.
Coaches first made in England, by Rippon, 1564.
New Style created by Pope Gregory XII., 1582.
Diamond mines of Golconda first discovered, 1584.
Mail first carried in England in stage coaches, 1589.
Newspapers first published in Europe, at Venice, 1562.
Tobacco first introduced in Europe by T. Nicot, *Fr.*, 1561.
Silver mines of Potosi first discovered by an Indian, 1545.
Glass bottles and window-glass, first made in England, 1557.
Astronomical observatory first built in Europe, at Cassel, 1560.
Fans, muffs and false hair brought to England, from France, 1572.
Potatoes first introduced into England and Ireland, from South America, 1586.

Domestic Economy.

SPONGE-CAKE.

Beat some eggs as light as possible. Eggs for sponge or almond-cakes require more beating than for any other purpose. Beat the sugar, by degrees, into the eggs. Beat very hard, and continue to beat some time after the sugar is all in. No sort of sugar but loaf will make light sponge-cake. Stir in, gradually, spice and essence of lemon; then, by degrees, put in the flour—a little at a time—stirring round the mixture very slowly with a knife. If the flour is stirred in too hard, the cake will be tough. It must be done lightly and gently, so that the top of the mixture will be covered with bubbles. As soon as the flour is in, begin to bake it, as setting will injure it. Put it in small tins, well buttered, or in one large tin pan. The thinner the pans, the better for sponge-cake. Fill the small tins about half full. Grate loaf-sugar over the top of each, before you set them in the oven. Sponge-cake requires a very quick oven, particularly at the bottom. It should be baked as fast as possible, or it will be tough and heavy, however light it may have been before it went into the oven. It is, of all cakes, the most liable to be spoiled in baking. When taken out of the tins, the cakes should be spread on a sieve to cool. If baked in one large cake, it should be iced. A large cake, of twelve eggs, should be baked at least an hour in a quick oven.—For small cakes, ten minutes is generally sufficient. If they get very much out of shape in baking, it is a sign that the oven is too slow.

Chocolate Custards.—Dissolve gently by the side of the fire an ounce and a half of the best chocolate, in rather more than a wineglassful of water, and then boil it until it is perfectly smooth; mix with it a pint of milk well flavored with lemon peel or vanilla, and two ounces of fine sugar, and when the whole boils, stir into it five well beaten eggs that have been strained. Put the custard into a jar or jug, set it into a pan of boiling water, and stir without ceasing until it is thick. Do not put it into glasses or a dish till nearly or quite cold. These, as well as all other custards, are infinitely finer when made with the yolks only of the eggs.

To Make Breakfast Cake.—Take four pints of flour, one of corn mush, add two tablespoonfuls of yeast and one of lard; salt to the taste. Let it stand till light, then roll it out, cut it as you would biscuit, and bake in a quick oven.—*Ohio Cult.*

Essence of Celery.—Steep an ounce of celery seed in half a pint of vinegar. A few drops of this gives a fine flavor to soups, and sauce for fowls.

Educational.

ADDRESS TO SCHOOL BOYS.

CHAPTER III.

THERE is another thing, boys, I wish you especially to remember; and that is, to remain steadfast in principles of honesty and virtue.—Wisdom may make you eminent, but it cannot alone make you respectable and happy. An educated villain is more to be dreaded in society than pestilence or war! Just as much more knowledge as a bad man has, just so much nearer and nearer does he become a devil! Just as much more as education helps to elevate a man in society, and give him capacity to do good if he turns it to the right account, just so much it is injurious in a bad man's hands. Wrongly directed, it will tend to sink you lower in the scale of moral being, and render you doubly guilty in the sight of God. It will sink you deeper in the end, than a nether mill-stone hung around his neck would sink a struggling drowning wretch in the bottom of the sea!

Besides all that, it costs as much time and study to become an accomplished scoundrel as it does to become a philosopher. It requires as much labor to become a first rate counterfeiter, as it does to become a first rate banker. It requires as much study to commit a felony and escape a felon's doom, as it does to preside in a criminal court and administer the laws.—The accomplished thief or robber, with the same mental acumen, might have become, if he had chosen it, a governor of a State, or a Judge of the Supreme Court. An eminent rogue labors as hard to establish a claim to the penitentiary, as an eminent statesman does to establish a claim to a seat in a Legislative Hall.

When we reflect, that the latter of these is followed by honor, respect and love, and the former by curses, disgrace and punishment, is there anything short of madness would tempt a man to take the former path? In the State of New York, alone, there are fifteen hundred men confined in State prisons, to say nothing of those shut up in county jails, houses of correction, and houses of refuge. Are the Auburn and Sing-Sing prisons to be shut up and unoccupied after the present tenants have gone to their long home? I would to God they were, but I have no such hope! The millennium is not so near at hand as that. The cells of the present race of convicts will be occupied by their successors in crime and guilt;—many of them fallen from a high estate; who forgot the lessons of their youth, the admonitions of parents—the instructions of the school-master—the warnings of their minister, and the lessons of their sabbath-school teacher; who cast aside the chances of being virtuous and happy, and chose to be vicious and wretched.

But a virtuous boy very seldom makes a wicked man. If he live to the age of twenty-one, with the good seed of upright principles sown in his heart, it is not often choked out by the tares of vice. "Train up a child in the way in he should go, and when he is old he he will not depart from it." Remember this, young men, and be warned in time! Go on as you have begun, and swear upon the altar of your hearts, that you will be law-abiding, industrious and sober citizens—that you will use your best efforts to cultivate your intellectual powers—that you will let no opportunities slip to gain a new idea or carry an old one into effect, and you will go on rising higher and higher. Some of you may become legislators, some of you clergymen, some of you teachers, some of you merchant princes—some intelligent farmers, prosperous mechanics, successful tradesmen: all of you, each according to his talents and industry, sober, respectable, and upright men. If any of you should possess, in the language of MARK ANTHONY, "neither wit nor worth, nor words, action nor utterance, nor power of speech to stir men's blood," you have at least, plain, common sense minds, susceptible of cultivation, abilities to place yourselves in a fair position in society, and be useful in the world. If you do not do it, it will "be a grievous fault, and grievously will you have to answer for it."

You cannot all be rich or great, neither is it desirable that you should be so; but you need not be so poor as to come to want. All men are not born with silver spoons in their mouths, but all men ought to be provided with a respectable livelihood, and if they are willing to work they rarely will be without it. Your parents cannot always support you, and give you the chances of education which you have now; and the time set apart for school purposes will not stay with you long. It is a wise man who makes use of the passing hour, and lays up intellectual treasures. He who squanders his time is a worse prodigal than he who squanders his inheritance. The latter may be recovered by industry and prudence; the former, once gone, is gone beyond redemption. The poverty of an ill-spent life is poverty indeed. The wretch who is poor in spirit, is poor for eternity as well as time.

WHEN an extravagant friend wishes to borrow money, consider which of the two you had rather lose.

ABOUT THE LETTER J.

MANY people in writing the capital J make no distinction in form from that of I, or if they do, it is so slight that most people would be at a loss to distinguish the two unless the letter is accompanied by the whole word. Such indistinctness often occasions mistakes; mistakes that might at times result in something serious, always in that which is unpleasant. Every letter should have a characteristic form that will distinguish it from all others at a glance.—And why J has come to be written so much like I, is hard to be told. The fault must lie in the teacher, or him who leads the hand in use of the pen.

J should always, when designed as a capital, be made with its lower half *below*, while I should only come *to* the line; then there can be no mistake, and if the renowned "John Doe" should take the notion to write his first name with only its initial, the printer would never transform him into I. Doe. Every one who instructs in penmanship, should bear this in mind, and teach the pupil the difference in constructing these two letters; and those who have acquired the habit, should at once break it, and so write their J's that they may be "known of all men."

T. E. W.

YOUNG FOLKS AT SCHOOL.

WE have a word of advice for parents who have children at school.

Your little ones are dear to you—about as dear as the apple of your eye. Their success at school is near your heart. Of course you'll do nothing to interfere with it. You are anxious to help them along, provided helping them will not seriously tax you. Pardon us for refreshing your knowledge on the subject with a few hints.

Keep them regularly at school.—Absence of a day is bad. They lose one day's lessons. They drop a stitch by the means. It deranges the teacher's plans, and makes it easier for the absence to occur again. Better suffer a great inconvenience than to keep them home a day. Better spend several shillings and some hours, and do errands yourself, than keep them home to run them.

Be sure they are punctual.—Ten minutes in the morning does you no good, and them much harm. Arrived at the school-room ten minutes too late, they disturb the punctual, lose an exercise, provoke the teacher and cultivate a miserable habit of procrastination.—The matter of habit is the great objection, though. In after years it sticks to a body like a boy to a bare-backed horse, and the harder one runs to be clear of it, the closer it hugs him.

They have lessons to learn out of school.—Let it be held a religious duty that they *learn them well.* By this the teacher judges of your interest in their progress. If they always go prepared on these home lessons, he is careful that they get well on with their school lessons. He feels that he is watched; he is interested for your children; and whether he means it or not, knows it or not, he labors more faithfully for their advancement. If the evidences are that you pay no attention to them at home, he does his duty mechanically, and only hopes for the best.

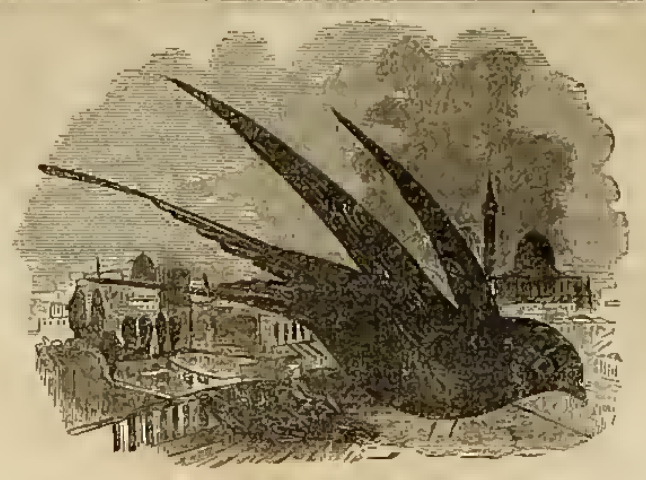
Sometimes you are a little at leisure. Once in a great while you don't know what to do with yourself. Then, we pray you, bestir yourself, and give up an hour to *visit the school*—Make suddenly your appearance in the room where they are reciting. You will see whether the room is an ill-ventilated, close, stifled pen, or a room fit for a half fledged immortal to grow in; by whose side they sit; whether they look tired, weary and languid, or as if they were careful to learn, and doing well; whether they are associating with lads or lasses fit for their company, or breathing impurities, and contracting evil habits, unawares, daily.

Try it a month, if you are not now doing it, and accept our pledge that before the thirtieth day is up, you will see a most marked improvement in your little folks' scholarly habits and attainments, and that you will come to the conclusion that their teacher is one of the best in the world. If you have never paid much attention to such things, you will be surprised to see *how much the teachers are doing for you;* and *still* further, you will wonder how much more they will do if their efforts are RECOGNIZED AND APPRECIATED.—*N. Y. Times.*

EDUCATIONAL BEQUEST.—By the death of Mrs. Bird, of So. Boston, the sum of $20,000 has fallen to South Boston for school purposes, according to the will of her son, John K. Bird, who died in 1835, leaving his property to his mother during her lifetime, and at her death to be equally divided between certain relatives and South Boston—the portion of the latter to be appropriated "to the support of a seminary of the first order for the education of females," to be established in that section. The property lying in Dorchester and South Boston, as stated by the Traveler, is worth $40,000, but the real estate yields but little direct income as at present situated, and to be made immediately available must of necessity be sold and converted into other property.

PLEASURES.—I see that when I follow my shadow, it flies me; when I fly my shadow, it follows me. I know pleasures are but shadows which hold no longer than the sunshine of my fortunes. Lost, then, my pleasures should forsake me, I will forsake them. Pleasure most flies me when I most follow it.—*Warwick.*

THERE are three classes of readers; some enjoy without judgment; others judge without enjoyment; and some there are who judge while they enjoy, and enjoy while they judge. The latter class reproduces the work of art on which it is engaged. Its numbers are very small.



BARN SWALLOW. [Hirundo Americana.]

Useful Olio.

THE BARN SWALLOW.

OUR readers will recognize in a glance, at the above engraving, the portrait of a very diminutive, but familiar friend; one whose cheerful note and glancing wing enliven the rural scenery of all our country dwellings, and of the few wild birds which delight to build their nests and rear their young under the roof built for the comfort and convenience of civilized humanity.

The swallow, for that is the tiny bird represented by the cut, comes among us about the middle of April, from his far-off winter home in a more genial clime. These birds haunt our barns and out-buildings by thousands. In a single day, the comparative stillness is broken in upon by the little noisy but welcome intruders, whose airy circuits and sportive gyrations seem to speak, as plainly as words could do, their joy at greeting once more their rural summer homes.

Eave and rafter, gable end and cornice, very soon give support and shelter to their mud-built nests, out of whose feather-lined interiors, curious little heads will be seen watching suspiciously the passer-by. If an adventurous or mischievous school-boy should climb to one of their nests, what an outcry is raised around his head! The whole republic of swallows is on the wing, and recruits from the neighboring colonies are seen coming in from all directions, to increase the "noise and confusion."

The swallow, as are all the other feathered songsters of the field and forest, is a welcome summer visitor to our homes; and the man who does not greet its coming with a smile, and afford it shelter and protection while he has a roof to cover his own head, is a wretch by nature and a brute at heart; and the boy who would deliberately tear down its dwelling, or destroy its callow young, must be looked after and reformed by his mother and the parson, or he will be certain to come to some bad end. Let the swallow, then, everywhere, as he generally is, be voted the freedom of the barn and out-buildings, and he will lend his humble but best efforts to make the home of the farmer both cheerful and attractive.

A CHAPTER OF CURIOUS FACTS.

A LEAD wire, the thirteenth of an inch, sustains 281 pounds.

A tin wire, the thirteenth of an inch sustains 341 pounds.

Gun metal is 12 pounds of tin and 100 pounds of copper.

The emerald is ranked among the gems, but is rarely found only in Peru. It is green, harder than quartz, and always in crystal. Oriental emerald is a green sapphire.

The European mountains consist of primitive and transition rocks.

The surface of the earth is 196,862,256 square miles: and its solidity is 250,926,935,315 cubic miles.

The sea is to the land, in round millions of square miles, as 160 to 40, or 4 to 1.

The narrowest part of the Atlantic is more than two miles deep. In other parts, about one and a half miles.

Bullock describes a fossil lizard 150 feet long.

Rounded pebbles are broken fragments of rocks, rendered smooth by mutual attritions in a long time, by water and tides.

The Amazon falls but a foot in fifty miles; the Rhine one foot in a quarter of a mile; the Loire a foot in one and a half miles.

Ninety species of bones of quadrupeds have been found, which are now unknown.

The waters of the Red Sea appear to be thirty-two feet higher than the Mediterranean, and the Gulf of Mexico is twenty-two feet higher than the Pacific.

About thirty fresh water springs are discovered under the sea, on the south of the Persian Gulf.

The Mediterranean makes a tide of only one or two feet.

The Caspian is 300 feet lower than the Baltic, and 345 lower than the Euxine.

No certain theory is formed of the cause of earthquakes; but the most general and rational ascribes them to steam and the force of gases formed by water and metallic oxydes.

Fourteen earthquakes, in different parts of the globe, were recorded in 1827, and perhaps this is an average number.

The Sandwich Islands are volcanic.

Orizaba is in the cone of a volcano higher than Mount Blanc.

AMERICAN YOUNG MEN.

AMERICAN history presents many remarkable instances of young men taking prominent and commanding stations at an age that would be thought very young in other countries.—We subjoin a few striking examples, from the list of those who have passed off the stage of human action.

At the age of 29, Mr. Jefferson was an influential member of the Legislature of Virginia. At 30 he was a member of the Virginia Convention; at 32 a member of the Continental Congress; and at 33 he wrote the Declaration of Independence.

Alexander Hamilton was only 20 years of age when he was appointed a Lieut. Colonel in the army of the Revolution, and Aid-de-Camp to Washington. At 25 he was a member of the Continental Congress; at 30 he was one of the ablest members of the Convention which framed the Constitution of the United States; at 32 he was Secretary of the Treasury, and organized that branch of government upon so complete and comprehensive a plan that no great change or improvement has since been made upon it.

John Jay, at 29 years old, was a member of the Continental Congress, and wrote an address to the people of Great Britain, which was justly regarded as one of the most eloquent productions of the times. At 32 he prepared the Constitution of the State of New York, and in the same year was appointed Chief Justice of the State.

Washington was 27 years of age when he covered the retreat of the British troops at Braddock's defeat; and the same year was honored by an appointment as Commander-in-Chief of the Virginia forces.

Joseph Warren was 29 years of age when he delivered the memorable address on the 5th of March, which aroused the spirit of patriotism and liberty in that section of the country; and at 34 gloriously fell in the cause of freedom on Bunker Hill.

Fisher Ames, at the age of 27, had excited public attention by the ability he displayed in the discussion of questions of public interest.—At the age of 30, his masterly speeches in defence of the Constitution of the United States, had exerted very great influence, so that the youthful orator of 31 was elected to Congress from the Suffolk District over the revolutionary hero, Samuel Adams.

Joseph Story entered public life at the age of 26; he was elected to Congress from the Essex District, when he was 29; was Speaker of the Massachusetts House of Representatives at 32, and the same year was appointed by President Madison a Judge of the Supreme Court of the United States.

De Witt Clinton entered public life at 28; Henry Clay, at 26. The most youthful signer of the Declaration of Independence was William Hooper of North Carolina, whose age was but 24. Of the other signers of the Declaration, Thomas Haywood, of South Carolina, was 30; Eldridge Gerry, Benjamin Rush, James Wilson and Matthew Thornton were 31; Arthur Middleton and Thomas Stone were 33.

It will be observed that we have confined our our illustrations to persons under 35 years of age, and have only alluded to those with national reputations.

RUSSIAN WILD HORSE.—In the steppes of Russia it is not rare to see a two-year-old colt rush singly to attack a band of four or five wolves, kill one or two of them, lame the rest, and spread the terror of his name throughout the country. The wild horse strikes with his fore feet, like the stag, and not with his hind legs, as is popularly believed. He draws himself up to his full height against his enemy, pounds him beneath his murderous pastes, then seizes him between the shoulders with his formidable incisors, and tosses him to his mares to make sport for themselves and their offspring.—*Household Words.*

A NUTSHELL OF TRUTH.—Here is a brief paragraph into which a big heap of truth is squeezed:—"Did you ever scratch the end of a piece of timber slightly elevated, with a pin?—Though scarcely heard at one end, it was distinctly heard at the other. Just so it is with any merit, excellence, or good work. It will be sooner heard of, and applauded, and rewarded on the other side of the globe, than by your immediate acquaintances."

A DOLLAR.—If you want to know precisely how much a dollar is worth, just try to borrow that amount from your most intimate friends. Perhaps you won't. If you have occasion to ask, you can easily obtain it; but if the world honestly believes you need a dollar to save you from actual starvation, you will stand a remarkable good chance for the potter's field before the dimes are forthcoming.

QUINTILLIAN mentions the fact of a rich man, his contemporary, who poisoned the flowers and herbs in his garden, that his neighbor's bees might not gather honey from them.

Sunday Reading.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

SUNSET MUSINGS AT MOUNT HOPE.

THE following lines, suggested by the tender and affectionate expressions always used, when speaking of their deceased mother, are respectfully dedicated to the Misses B——, by the author.

How slowly fades the dying day!
As loth to leave a world so bright;
How gleams the sun's departing ray,
O'er city spire and forest height!
The fragrance of earth's brightest flowers,
Is wafted on the twilight breeze,
And zephyr tones are whispering soft,
Like angel voices 'mid the trees.

Mount Hope! within thy calm retreat,
When earth-born passions sink to rest;
We heeded not the sun's decline,
Toward yonder bright and glowing west.
We've lingered long among thy hills,
Where giant trees their branches wave;
And once again, with saddened hearts,
We're knelt beside our mother's grave.

Our mother! Oh, those tender words
Awake sweet memories of the past!
Of scenes o'er which the hand of time,
Oblivion's dark'ning shade has cast.
They waft us back, on fancy's wing,
To childhood's bright and sunny bowers;
They tell of pure and holy love,
Which strewed life's morning way with flowers.

Once more our mother's gentle smile
Seems beaming o'er our childish play;
And now, we kneel beside her chair,
With infant hands uprais'd, to pray.
The scene is changed, and childhood's years
Have vanished like a summer's day:
And youth, with all its hopes and fears,
And blissful dreams, has passed away.

And we have wept full many a tear,
O'er fairest prospects blighted now,
And often have our hearts been chilled,
By friendship's cold and altered brow.
But 'mid these varied, changing scenes,
One star has o'er our pathway shone;
And ever, in life's darkest hours,
A cheering radiance o'er us thrown.

Our mother's pure, unchanging love,
Has cheered us 'mid the storms of life;
And nerved our spirits to endure,
When fainting in the world's rude strife.
But now 'tis past; and we have laid
"Our darling mother" down to rest:
Life's dream is ended, and she sleeps,
Mount Hope! upon thy peaceful breast.

Our home is sad and cheerless now;
Life's dearest, holiest charm has flown;
But though we miss her tender love,
We feel that we are not alone.
Her spirit ransomed from earth's chains,
Is ever hovering round our way;
Her angel voice will lead us back,
If e'er from virtue's path we stray.

And when life's "silver cord is loosed,"
And slowly falls its latest sand;
Her harp will ring a heavenly song,
Of welcome to the better land.
Love cannot die: for God is Love—
And He its holy light hath given;
It lights the Seraph's golden lyre,
And all is love and joy in heaven.

Mount Hope, farewell! Thou'lt ever be,
To us the holiest spot on earth;
And dearer far thy silent gloom,
Than gilded halls of boisterous mirth.
The sun's last ray has faded now,
And twilight falls o'er hill and dell;
With hearts subdued we turn away,
And bid thee, once again—farewell!

Rochester, N. Y., 1854. A. M. N.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

CHARITY THE BEST OF ALL GIFTS.

(1 Corinthians, Chap. xiii.)

CHARITY is a gift more to be coveted than human or angelic eloquence, music, or melody. The gifts of prophecy, of a mystery-solving wisdom, and of a miracle-working faith, are not to be compared with *love.* For love outlasts the gifts of prophecy and of tongues: it still will live, when, in the immediate and perfect light of the presence of the Father of spirits; and in the period of the soul's manhood, the darkness of our present, partial, childlike knowledge will have vanished away.

Charity is better than alms-giving; better than a martyr's spirit: for it alone profiteth the soul. Charity is long-suffering and kindness—the opposite of an envious, a vaunting, or a puffed-up spirit. It manifests itself in seemliness of behavior: in the absence of all self-seeking. It is a spirit not easily provoked; and slow to think evil. It is a spirit that weeps when iniquity abounds, and rejoices when the truth prevails. It is a spirit of meekness, candor, hopefulness, endurance. Above faith and hope—*charity* is a spiritual gift earnestly to be desired and followed after, the best and greatest gift of God.

E.

CLERGYMEN.—Some people talk a great deal about ministers, and the cost of keeping them, paying their house rent, table expenses, and other items of salary. Did such croakers ever think that it costs thirty-five millions of dollars to pay the salaries of American lawyers; that twelve millions of dollars are paid out annually to keep our criminals, and ten millions of dollars annually to keep the dogs in the midst of us alive, while only six millions of dollars are spent annually to keep six thousand ministers in the United States?

These are facts, and statistics will show them to be facts. No one thing exerts such a mighty influence in keeping this mighty Republic from falling to pieces, as the Bible and its ministers.

IT was a good answer that was once given by a poor woman to a minister, who asked her —"What is faith?" She replied, "I am ignorant; I cannot answer well; but I think faith is taking God at his word."

Miscellaneous.

WHAT IS NOBLE?

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

What is noble to inherit?
Wealth, estate and proud degree?
There must be some other merit
Higher yet than these for me!
Something greater far must enter
Into life's no brief life span;
Filled to create and center
True nobility in man!

What is noble? 'Tis the finer
Portion of our mind and heart;
Linked to something still diviner
Than mere language can impart;
Ever prompting—ever seeking
Some improvement yet to plan;
To uplift our fellow being,
And, like man, to feel like man!

What is noble? Is the sabre
Nobler than the humble spade?
There is dignity in labor
Truer than e'er pomp arrayed!
He who seeks the mind's improvement
Aids the world in aiding mind;
Every great commanding movement
Serves not one—but all mankind.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

SOCIAL RELATIONS.

No sane man enjoying even tolerable opportunities and making a reasonably good use of them, will deny that he derives far greater benefits from society than he can possibly return. The extremely small number, who, from disappointed ambition, from inability to reconcile themselves with the almost endless seeming contradictions abounding in social life, or from any other cause, have been repelled from the companionship of men, and led to seclude themselves as hermits, furnish striking proof that society is the natural state of humanity; and we see that the vast majority will sooner yield a portion of what they may fancy their individual rights, than forego the advantages of association with their species. Nor do dwellers-apart, in renouncing the world, wholly relinquish the use of those appliances for mental gratification and physical comfort which are the fruits of associated industry, and reduce themselves to a dependence on their own unaided resources for the answering of their various wants. A moment's reflection will suffice to show how futile must be any attempt on the part of a disaffected member of the great brotherhood of man, to render himself absolutely independent of his kind, either in material or spiritual respects; for, without such aids as the progress of invention furnishes, he can neither feed nor clothe himself; and an entire discontinuance of his accustomed mental intercourse unmakes him a lone, miserable being indeed. Thus, we see, a person withdrawing from society retains, to serve him in retirement, many things for which he is indebted to the very society he abandons and complacently imagines himself independent of.

An organization that bestows so much on the individual, is, in return, entitled to his best exertions. The difficulty of maintaining right relations with the community in which one lives, cannot be admitted as a valid excuse for declining to co-operate with its members in any necessary or useful undertaking; nor can such refusal be justified by an earnest determination on the part of one standing aloof, to do his utmost in his *individual* capacity, toward advancing the common good. Men sometimes persuade themselves that each person laboring alone can accomplish an equal amount of good with that he effects when acting in concert with others. The idea appears to me fallacious. In disjointed effort much labor is wasted, which, if combined, might be made available. If an immense stone requiring the united energies of ten men to displace it, encumber the highway, each of the ten may labor upon it singly and never be able to move it a hair's breadth; whereas, the whole number striving together, easily set it aside, though no one of them expend more strength upon it than he did when toiling alone.

A narrow, but by no means unusual interpretation of the term social, seems to forbid its application to others than such as are fond of participating in those tea-drinking, dinner-eating and other similar expedients for amusement which prevail so generally in fashionable life, and pass by the name of *social*, though they merit rather that of *convivial* entertainments. Accordingly, it not unfrequently happens that a person is regarded as solitary, when in fact he is eminently social. Those who pass for lovers of solitude, are many times people who feel most need of society, and as they do not find such as is congenial to them, among men, seek it in retirement within themselves, and perhaps in books. To this class belong such as are less lonely when alone, than when obliged to be with persons whose society they do not relish. They possess this advantage over such as find no companionship except in the bodily presence and moving tongue of their associates, that, having ample means for self-entertainment, they are less liable to irksome hours than those whose resources lie in the world immediately around them. Solitude, so far from engendering misanthropic feelings, as is sometimes supposed, has a generalizing influence on our estimate of others; making us think more of the commonality, and perhaps a little less of individuals. Besides, one leading a recluse life, often contracts such an indifference, sometimes contempt for mere worldly honors, as not to be so easily drawn from rectitude by their attractions, as one to whom their glitter is daily exposed; though I am not certain but it oftenest happens that this disgust *precedes* the voluntary retirement from the world of such as have been exposed to its temptations, and have successfully resisted them. Still, read and reflect as much as we may, there are yet times when the mind craves direct intercourse with other minds, and is ill satisfied without such intimate communion. And an interchange of views on subjects of mutual interest, besides being agreeable, proves beneficial in many ways, often giving a fresh impulse and furnishing a new starting point to inquiry.

Ambition, to render one's-self worthy the companionship of the great, is a powerful stimulus to improvement. For those able to sustain themselves in such an acquaintance, perhaps few social pleasures equal that of being able to know intimately such noble persons as EMERSON, CARLYLE, the late MARGARET FULLER, &c.; and how ardently we desire to be favored with pictures of the domestic life of these natures, not indeed, that we may servilely imitate them, but for the satisfaction of knowing their every-day relations with common humanity. It may not be untimely to speak here of a complaint, occasionally uttered forth, by one struggling to enter the charmed circle of the so-called best society—a complaint of non-appreciation—of being held at arm's length, while others, less deserving, are cordially welcomed. To such, it may be said—"if you have not made your society desirable, you have no right to complain, because it is not sought; if you have, there is no occasion for such complaint, as you have already provided yourself with good company:" and they can scarcely be injured by adopting the following sentiment, which, if not embodied in a tenet, at least harmonizes with the spirit of a certain proud philosophy. Know only those that come in your way; anything more eager than this involves a descent from real manly dignity.

South Livonia, N. Y., 1854. A.

(Translated from the French for the Rural New-Yorker.)

HORACE, OR THE ENTHUSIAST.

HORACE is an enthusiastic genius. He thinks and acts in a way different from other men.—The eccentricity of his manners often affords subject of comment. Sometimes, his singular appearance, strange actions, and peculiar views create emotions of surprise, but more frequently the smile of derision and contempt. His genius, though appearing brilliant to himself, is but the wild, chimerical exuberance of a heated fancy. Yet he is not without influence. There are those who admire and follow him with blind veneration. His crude ideas seem to them refined sentiments, his incoherent vagaries as the expressions of wisdom.

He retires to his bed at dawn of day, and arises at evening twilight. The curtains of his chamber window are not withdrawn until nightfall. That he may be more fixed in thought, he frequently in the day time, reads by the light of the lamp. His mind becoming warmed up, and his imagination excited by study, he leaves his book to talk to himself and to pronounce words of trivial import. He has been seen at Rome, in summer time, walking the whole night among the ruins of that once proud capital; or sitting among the tombs, has been heard to invoke the mighty dead of the past. He loves the olden time, and often imagines himself one of the distinguished personages of antiquity. He is also a man of the world, whose imagination is sprightly, and whose mind, prompt and fertile, is quick to perceive and able to understand.

At one time hearing the Minister of State speak to his Sovereign in favor of some affair of minor importance, HORACE, in transport of feeling writes, and in the name of the people applauds him for a commendable action he has not performed. If censured for his extravagant conduct, he willingly confesses his error. He speaks so plainly of his faults, that one with pleasure pardons his singular follies.—Sometimes he speaks with so much sense, fitness and appropriateness, that it is impossible to remain indifferent to his exhortations. His impassioned and resistless eloquence sways the minds of a thronging crowd. And those who were deriding his chimerical fancies, very often become his proselytes, and more enthusiastic than himself, disseminate his sentiments and fully.

A. J. E.

LITTLE CHARITIES.—Little opportunities of doing good are neglected by many who are waiting to perform great acts of charity and beneficence. But few have both the *will* and the *means* for deeds of high benevolence, hence none should forget that the cup of cold water was commended and written in Heaven, while the rich man's alms, though heralded abroad by the sounding trumpet, had its empty and short-lived tones as their only blazon.

COLONEL BURR AND JOHN RANDOLPH.

COL. BURR, who had been Vice-President of America, and probably would have been the next President, but for his unfortunate duel with General Hamilton, came over to England, and was made known to me by Mr. Randolph, of Virginia, with whom I was very intimate.—He requested I would introduce him to Mr. Grattan, whom he was excessively anxious to see. Colonel Burr was not a man of very prepossessing appearance; rough-featured, and neither dressy nor polished; but a well-informed, sensible man, and though not a particularly agreeable, yet an instructive companion.—People in general form extravagant anticipations regarding eminent persons. The idea of a great orator and an Irish chief carried with it, naturally enough, corresponding notions of physical elegance, vigor and dignity. Such was Colonel Burr's mistake, I believe, about Mr. Grattan, and I took care not to undeceive him. We went to my friend's house, who was to leave London next day. I announced that Colonel Burr, from America, Mr. Randolph, and myself, wished to pay our respects, and the servant informed us that his master would receive us in a short time, but was at the moment much occupied on business of consequence. Burr's expectations were all on the alert. Randolph also was anxious to be presented to the great Grattan, and both impatient for the entrance of this Demosthenes.

At length the door opened, and in popped a small, bent figure, meagre, yellow, and ordinary; one slipper and one shoe; his breeches' knees loose; his cravat hanging down; his shirt and coat-sleeves tucked up high, and an old hat upon his head. This apparition saluted the strangers very courteously, and asked, without any introduction, how long they had been in England, and immediately proceeded to make inquiries about the late General Washington and the revolutionary war. My companions looked at each other; their replies were costive, and they seemed quite impatient to see Mr. Grattan. I could scarcely contain myself, but determined to let my eccentric countryman take his course, who appeared quite delighted to see his visiters, and was the most inquisitive person in the world. Randolph was far the tallest and most dignified-looking man of the two, gray-haired and well-dressed; Grattan, therefore, of course, took him for the Vice-President, and addressed him accordingly. Randolph, at length, begged to know if they could shortly have the honor of seeing Mr. Grattan. Upon which our host, not doubting but they knew him, conceived it must be his son James, for whom they inquired, and said he believed he had that moment wandered out somewhere to amuse himself. This completely disconcerted the Americans, and they were about to make their bow and their exit, when I thought it high time to explain, and, taking Colonel Burr and Mr. Randolph respectively by the hand, introduced them to the Right-Honorable Henry Grattan. I never saw people stare so, or so much embarrassed! Grattan himself, now perceiving the cause, heartily joined in my merriment. He pulled down his shirt-sleeves, pulled up his stockings, and in his own irresistible way apologized for the *outre* figure he cut, assuring them that he had totally overlooked it in his anxiety not to keep them waiting; that he was about returning to Ireland next morning, and had been busily packing up his books and papers in a closet full of dust and cobwebs! This incident rendered the interview more interesting. The Americans were charmed with their reception, and, after a protracted visit, retired highly gratified, while Grattan returned again to his books and cobwebs.—*Barrington's Sketches.*

A CURIOUS PASSPORT.

PETER HENRY BRUCE, in his curious memoirs, gives the form of a passport which, in the reign of Peter the Great, always before the coffin of a Russian was closed, was put between the fingers of the corpse:

"We, N. N., do certify, by these presents, that the bearer hereof hath always lived among us as becomes a good Christian, professing the Greek religion; and although he may have committed some sins, he hath confessed the same; whereupon he hath received absolution, and taken the communion for the remission of sins: That he hath honored God and his saints; that he hath not neglected his prayers; and hath fasted on the hours and days appointed by the Church: That he hath always behaved himself towards me, his Confessor, in such a manner that I have no reason to complain of him, or to refuse him the absolution of his sins. In witness whereof, I have given him these testimonials, to the end that St. Peter, upon sight of them, may not deny him the opening of the gate to eternal bliss!"—*Southey's Doctor.*

PAUPERISM CAUSED BY INTEMPERANCE.

IN the county of Baltimore, Md., out of 1134 paupers received in one year, 1059 were brought there by intemperance. In the county of Cumberland, Penn., of 50 paupers, 48 were made by intemperance. The Superintendent of the N. Y. Alms-house believes that the establishment would be tenantless but for ardent spirits. The whole number of inmates of the Alms-House at South-Boston, in 1843, was 1273: of whom 927 are known to have been brought there by intemperance: a majority of the others being attributed to the same cause. The expense of supporting the paupers in the Alms-House at Philadelphia for one year was estimated at $130,000, and the Superintendent testified, that he believed *nine-tenths* of it was to be attributed to the use of ardent spirits.—*Ballot Box.*

THE FLATTERY OF APPRECIATION.—The sympathizing spirit which appreciates whatever of good we possess—telling us so by its actions or even words—uses that delicate varnish of flattery which cannot soil the most fastidious self-respect; and a very different article in its effects and appearance from the coarse white-wash some people are ever scattering about them.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

SPRING HAS COME AGAIN.

Balmy Spring has come again,
Welcome to its dawn!
Sleeping buds will wake to life,
Grass creep o'er the lawn:
Now a soft and gentle breeze—
Wild, fierce winds are o'er,
Leaves again will deck the trees,
Birds will sing once more.

Flow'rs will ope their starry eyes
To the warm sun-light,
Glist'ning 'neath the morning skies
With the dew-drops bright—
Violets blue o'er hill and dale
Peep from mossy beds,
And Epigeas* low and pale
Raise their tiny heads.

Now the sound of brook and stream
Gliding through the vale,
Lake and river silv'ry gleam
In the moon-light pale—
And the buzz of humming bee,
All the sunny hours,
Seeking from each shrub and tree
For the sweetest flow'rs.

Now the forest, long so drear,
Dons new robes and gay—
Carols sweet and soft we hear,
Wood-lark's merry lay—
And the plow-boy, blithe and free,
Up at early sun,
Mingles in their joyous glee
'Till his task is done.

Joyfully we greet thee, Spring,
Wreathing garlands fair,
Zephyrs wafting on their wing
Fragrance in the air—
Wearied eyes will beam more bright
Nature's smiles to see,
Hearts will bound with warm delight,
All will welcome thee.

Rochester, March 28, 1854. A——E.

*Trailing Arbutus.

AUNT JANE'S LECTURE.

BY MRS. S. C. HALL.

"WELL," exclaimed Geraldine, with an impatient toss of her pretty head—"Well, I was never before taxed with want of generosity; I am sure I give away every thing I have in the world."

"Excuse me—you do not."

"Indeed, aunt, I give up every thing."

"Again, excuse me; there is one thing you never give up."

"What, aunty?"

"Your temper."

Geraldine pulled at the fingers of her gloves, one by one, and then tossed them on the table, while her cheeks flushed and her eyes grew bright, but not with pleasure.

"I am sure I give away all my money; is not that being generous?"

"You give away the thing, of all others, you want least, and which it gives you the least trouble to part with. All your wants and wishes are supplied to you, without money."

"I give away my books and my toys."

"They are constantly replaced by others—not at your own cost, but by the liberality of those whose love is, perhaps, injudicious."

"I even give away my pets."

"When you are tired of them."

Geraldine burst into tears. "I am sure," she said, sobbing, "I am sure, people seem to think they have done their duty when they give money; and I—gave—all—mine—yesterday—and uncle Richard—said—I was—so—good—I should—have—plenty—more—to-day."

"However necessary money is to us all," observed aunt Jane, gravely, "I often consider giving it as but a small evidence of generosity, particularly when certain of having it replaced. Let us look at this matter steadily, and with a gentle yet inquiring spirit."

"You gave a shilling to Dame Godfrey, the other morning; you did not want the shilling. Do you remember what she said?"

"Yes, aunt."

"She said, 'thank you, my dear young lady; but, oh, how grateful I should be if you would read to me just one chapter in the New Testament.'"

"I don't like reading to old women," pouted out Geraldine.

"Your generosity did not extend to the sacrifice of doing what you disliked, but Mary Collier's did."

"Mary Collier," repeated the little girl disdainfully; "poor little Mary Collier! how can *she* be generous?"

"Mary Collier's chest is weak, and heaves and pants when she reads aloud, and yet I often find her sitting beside Dame Godfrey's bed, and doing—what you refused to do—though *you* can read and sing, without panting. Your shilling gift robbed you of neither ease nor comfort; Mary Collier sacrificed both—that was generosity. And there is that poor, aged woman, Alice Grey; Alice is one of the most truly generous women I ever knew."

"Alice?" exclaimed Geraldine; "Why, Alice would not have had dinner at Christmas, but for your kindness—how can she be generous."

"There is one great gift, amongst many which God gives us at our birth, Geraldine, and which remains with us from the cradle to the grave—OUR TIME. We work it or waste it—we sell it and exchange it; but still it is our own—it is the only treasure the working man, or the working woman possesses; we have no right to squander or abuse it, or lead others to do so. Now, Alice lives by her TIME—mind you, *she lives by it*—so she understands and appreciates its value. If she learns her daily labor, even for an hour, she knows that she is depriving herself of a quantity of food, or light, or fire, or abridging the size or quality of her poor dress, miserably scanty as it is; and yet Alice Grey gives that hour—aye, and many hours—to comfort the fatherless and the widow; she works for others—she thinks for others—she deprives herself of what to her is necessary, to serve others. *That* is generosity."

"I saw a little boy, the other day, go into a baker's shop; he was really hungry, and he was very fond of buns—all little boys are—but the great matter was, he was hungry; he bought a large two-penny bun; he was so hungry that he turned all the marbles and bits of string, and odds and ends of queer boy-like things, out of his pockets, hoping to find another penny, to add a small bun to the large one, but he had not even another farthing: so he took a great, hungry bite out of his bun, and looked with pleasure at the piece in his hand, spotted over with little black currants. 'What a nice bun,' said the little boy, 'and I am so hungry!'—When he looked up from the bun, he saw a pair of large, blue eyes, staring from amid a shock of wild hair. Alas! the nose and lips, the very cheeks, of the child who gazed so eagerly at his bun, were pinched and yellow from starvation. My little friend saw it in a moment, and not a moment did he hesitate, but, without a word, he walked up to the starving child, and placed the remainder of his bun in his thin hand. *That* was generosity. The boy who had the bun was hungry and poor, yet he remained hungry, rather than suffer one poorer and more hungry than himself to starve. Now, it is not enough for you to say, 'well done, fine fellow!' but I want you to 'go and do likewise.' It is not enough for the heart to beat and the eyes to swim in tears, when a generous action is recorded; if it makes a proper impression, you will not be happy until you have done 'likewise.'"

Geraldine looked straight on. She hardened her heart sometimes, and when she did, you saw it in the expression of eyes turned almost to stone—eyes hard and tearless. She had a long time believed that she was very generous in giving her money; her aunt's observations had nearly convinced her that generosity was something more than giving what she did not care for or want, and it made her very uncomfortable; but she was too stubborn to confess she was wrong. God had not yet softened her heart. She knew but little of prayer, and had very seldom proved how a prayer is answered, when it is laid before the footstool of the Almighty in a pure and humble spirit. "Aunt Jane" loved her dearly, and the more dearly she loved her, the more anxious she became that Geraldine should conquer the evil and cultivate the good of her disposition; but that is a thing the young are slow to understand—They think—silly things—that those who love them most, will indulge them most.

"I will tell you," continued aunt Jane, after a pause—for she was so wise, that she paused to let one thing sink into Geraldine's mind, before she spoke of another—"I will tell you of a boy, who had a very aggravating temper—it was not so very violent, but it was wilful, obstinate unyielding; if he was told to read at one o'clock, write at two, and do his Latin exercise at three, he would argue that it would be better to do his Latin at one, and read at three. Half his time was spent in contradiction. He was absurd enough to suppose that he knew better than his teachers; he would not of course, *say* he did, but he would act as if he did. He knew nothing of the generosity which yields a will to the will of others—he had not learned the duty of obedience, and did not see its advantages."

"Its advantages?" questioned Geraldine.

"Yes, its advantages. Is it not an advantage to have every thing provided, every thing thought of, every thing prepared, every thing that the experience and knowledge of age can suggest, done for youth—the thorns removed from their path, the whole business of life arranged, so as to prepare them for the future with the least possible outlay of trouble to themselves—and all required in return being attention and obedience?"

Geraldine's eyes were growing less stony, and she half muttered, in a low tone, "that is true."

"This boy, like many girls, wanted to learn only what he liked; and it would have been difficult to teach him even on these terms, for what he liked this week he did not like next; and such was his spirit of opposition, that if it were wished he should like *this*, he would be sure to rush at the belief that he liked *that*."

"'If you are so contradictory,' said his father, 'no one will love you.'

"'I don't care for being loved,' said the boy.

"'Oh, very well,' said his father.

"The next morning, when he came down stairs, he looked round, and then offered his mother his morning kiss. She turned from him, and he saw she had been weeping."

"'You do not care for being loved,' said his father, 'and so, as you do not care about being loved, you must try to live without love. Love has hitherto toiled for you; love has clothed you, love has fed you, love has educated you, love has had patience with you, love has rewarded you, love has found fault with you, love has wept for you, love has prayed for you—from your cradle you have been ministered to by love; but you do not care for being loved—so, now live without love.'

"The boy's heart was hard, and so he thought he could live without his father's work and his mother's blessing; he thought he could live without love. He had no GENEROSITY in his nature—if he had, he would have curbed his temper: he would have yielded all he had to yield—his will—to the will of those who loved him. He had nothing but *that* to give, in return for the years of love, of labor, of thought, of prayer, he had cost his parents. It never entered into his head to think, or into his heart to feel, that his obedience, his docility, his *curbing himself*, would have been generous."

"Aunt Jane!" exclaimed Geraldine, bursting into a flood of honest tears, "though not a boy, I am *that* boy. Oh, pray with me—pray for me—this New Year's day; pray that I may feel, and practice, and believe, that giving up what we most cherish, is the only true generosity."

THE elder John Adams once, when looking at the bust of Washington in Faneuil Hall, said, "Washington was a great man; he knew how to hold his tongue; I never could." This may be a lesson for some.

RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, APRIL 1, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ *A new quarter commences next week,—a good time for new single and club subscriptions to begin, and for the renewal of expiring subscriptions.*

☞ *Additions to Clubs are still in order. If back numbers are not wanted, we will send from 1st March or April to end of year for $1—and count an premium.*

☞ *During the season of navigation we can send the Rural to Canada West free of American postage, and hence will furnish clubs for six months from date at lowest rates.*

☞ *Clubs for six or nine months from this date at same proportional rates as for full year—and premiums allowed.*

☞ *Back numbers of the present volume furnished if desired, or subscriptions may commence at any time.*

Quarter-Day Items.

The first quarter of our Fifth Volume terminates with this number, and we are constrained to briefly note a few items pertinent to the occasion,—at the risk of subjecting ourselves to the charge of egotism, in speaking so often of the progress of the Rural.

And first, we would express to its numerous friends the grateful acknowledgements of an appreciating heart, for the unexpectedly large augmentation of support awarded to the Rural during the past three months. The fact that the names of over *Twenty Thousand Subscribers* have been entered upon its books within the period named, awakens most grateful emotions, and proves our indebtedness to the hundreds and thousands of individual Subscribers, Post-Masters, Local Agents, Merchants, Clergymen and Teachers, throughout the land, who have most kindly and efficiently aided in furthering the enterprise. Of this large measure of success, and expression of confidence—unprecedented in the history of any similar publication—we feel justly proud: for it has been attained thro' the influence of right-thinking and discriminating men and women,—and without, on our part, any pandering to pernicious tastes, or other departure from integrity and independence. In return, it will be our earnest and constant endeavor to render the Rural New-Yorker eminently worthy, not only of the continued encouragement of its hosts of zealous friends, but of the approval and support of the hundreds of thousands whose interest and welfare it seeks to promote. Though our efforts have been crowned with remarkable success, we feel none the less desire or obligation to discharge our duty to the public faithfully: on the contrary we realize the fact, which we fear is too often forgotten by journalists, that an increase of circulation and influence, proportionally enhances our responsibility.

The subscriptions of a large number of our friends expire with this number—all who subscribed on the 1st of April last for one year. Those who find "time up" printed on the margins of their papers are informed that we shall be happy to continue the acquaintance, on invitation—and that we will endeavor to make room for the names of as many of their friends as may be induced to subscribe for the Rural. In renewing your subscription, please bear this suggestion in mind,—remembering also that an addition of from two to twenty names will materially reduce the price, benefit community, and aid in sustaining the paper. If any wish the back numbers from January, they will be furnished. Reader, shall we make room for three, six, ten or twenty names from your neighborhood?

Hyperborean.—The weather has been uncommonly cold for the season, ever since the tornado of Saturday, the 18th; and some days were as inclement as at any time during mid-winter. Saturday and Sunday last were snowy and boisterous, and compelled both men and animals to keep shelter. The chill was not especially limited to our locality, for the telegraph announced the thermometer at Detroit on Saturday last, as standing at 10° below zero. Boats, they say, are loading flour for Buffalo and Dunkirk, and are waiting for the ice to open below.

At Buffalo on the same day the weather was very cold, with frost and snow; and there is little prospect of opening navigation for some weeks to come.

The Maine Law.—The law for the suppression of intemperance has finally passed both branches of the Legislature, and is now awaiting the signature or the *veto* of Gov. Seymour. Some say it will receive the one, and some the other; and a good deal of surprise is felt upon the subject. Many of those who are in the greatest state of suspense, will undoubtedly be still higher *suspended* hereafter unless they mend their ways, and walk *straighter* therein. The law is to go into effect on the first of next December. "There's a good time coming."

Disastrous Conflagration.—A terrible fire occurred in New Orleans, March 16, by which thirteen stores were laid in ashes. The fire consumed some of the finest buildings in Natchez and Gravier streets, together with the large stocks of goods contained therein. Total loss $300,000, of which $228,500 is insured.

A Telegraphic Despatch from Washington dated March 25th, says:—"At a Cabinet meeting held to-day, it is said that the Nebraska bill was under consideration, and that a warm discussion arose on the question whether it would be made an Administration test or not. It is generally believed it will be so made."

The Previous Question.

When a majority in a legislative body desires to cut off debate, and bring a matter to a direct vote—or, in other words, to *rush a measure through*—one of the members, usually selected in consequence of being a good debater, gets the floor, and after making a telling speech on that side of the question, winds up by saying—"Mr. Speaker, I move the previous question!" The presiding officer, as in duty bound, then says—"Is it the pleasure of the house that the main question be now put?" &c.; and if a majority say, "aye!" then all debate is cut off, and the main question is taken.

In the U. S. House of Representatives the previous question is not allowed in Committee of the Whole; and, as a consequence, the friends of the Nebraska bill were opposed to its reference to that committee, from a very reasonable fear that it could never be got out again, since debate cannot be there cut off as in the House, by the previous question. On Tuesday, the 21st, however, the bill was referred by a test vote of 110 to 95, much to the joy of its opponents and the chagrin of its friends, many of whom declare that the bill is consigned to the tomb, to see no resurrection.

The Newspaper and Book Business of Rochester, is apparently most prosperous. We recently noted the fact that the *Daily Democrat* had donned a new dress,—and we observe that the *American* appeared in a fine new suit on Monday last. The *Union* announces the purchase of two new steam presses, and seems determined to keep up with the times and its senior contemporaries. Success to our neighbors, all. *Strong* and *Manly*, they are bound to preserve the *Union*.

Our Booksellers and Publishers also exhibit tokens of progress and prosperity. Among the recent changes in this line, we notice that the firm of Sage & Brother has been dissolved, the business being continued by Wm. N. Sage, Esq., a gentlemanly and experienced trader. Darrow's establishment hereafter sails under the colors of E. Darrow & Brother—Mr. Wallace Darrow having become a partner. Hoyt is soon to be located in more commodious quarters—while we believe Fisher, Alling and Dewey are each preparing for extended business.

Steamboat Casualty.—The steamer John S. Avery, bound up from New Orleans, on the 9th of March, struck a snag in the Mississippi below Natchez, and immediately sunk, carrying down with the wreck some seventy of her crew and passengers. Of thirty-two hands belonging to the boat, only fifteen were known to be saved. Of the cabin passengers, about twenty-five were ladies, of whom at least ten were drowned, and in all probability the loss of life among the cabin passengers amounted to thirty-five or forty. Of fourteen negroes on board belonging to passengers, only one, a child five months old, was saved.

The New Hampshire Election.—Both parties claim the victory in the New Hampshire Legislature by a small majority, but, owing to a multiplicity of candidates, probably the actual position of parties cannot be definitely fixed until some test vote is taken in the House in June; such as the election of the U. S. Senators.

It is altogether probable that no man in favor of the Nebraska bill can go to the Senate, but in most other respects the administration will perhaps be sustained. The Democratic governor is elected, as we stated last week, but by a less majority than we estimated at that time.—Nebraska has played the mischief with one of the strongest democratic States in the Union.

The Connecticut Election.—Connecticut is the second State whose election succeeds Congressional action on the Nebraska bill; and as a consequence, now that the smoke and dust of the New Hampshire election has partially subsided, all eyes are turned to Connecticut to see what action she will take in the premises. The choice of a U. S. Senator is depending, to succeed Truman Smith (Whig,) who took strong ground against the bill, while his colleague, Mr. Toucey (Dem.,) supported and voted for the bill.—The election takes place on Monday, April 3.

Steam Ship Golden Age.—The Golden age, an engraving of which was given in the Rural a few weeks since, is said to have had the shortest passage by eight days between Liverpool and Cape Town ever made. Her running time was only twenty-six days, and was made under steam without the use of sails, burning only 32 tons of coal per twenty-four hours.

The *European Times* pays her a merited compliment, and says:—"As the Golden Age is advertised to coal at the Cape, our readers there may inspect one of the finest steamers connected with the trade."

The Green Houses and appurtenances of Messrs. John Donallen & Nephew, at Hanford's Landing, 3½ miles north of this city, were destroyed by fire on Sunday morning last. The buildings contained a valuable collection of plants, glass frames for hot beds, &c., and in an adjoining house several rare and valuable fancy fowls. The intrinsic value of the property may not exceed $2,000, but at this time, just as the trade season is coming on, the real loss cannot be made good. The fire is believed to be accidental, and no insurance on the property.

Great Fire.—An extensive conflagration occurred at Birmingham, opposite Pittsburgh, March 26, in which one hundred dwellings and stores were burned, and over 200 families rendered houseless. Loss about $200,000, of which about one-third is insured.

Our Albany Correspondence.

Albany, March 27, 1854.

THE LEGISLATURE.

The Legislature have done a very good week's work. The Temperance Bill has passed both houses, and is in the hands of the Governor.—There is much anxiety to know what course he will take. It is said that several heavy bets are pending on the question of Veto or no Veto. If he vetoes it, a great effort will be made to pass it by a two-thirds majority, notwithstanding his objections, and there is a possibility of success. The law takes effect the first of December. On the time, there was a disagreement between the Houses—the Assembly voting for May; but a Committee of conference came to the conclusion to adopt December, which was agreed to. Ten days will decide the Governor's course, as it will become a law if he does not return it in that time, without his signature.

STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

The bill to organize a department of Public Instruction has become a law. It provides for the appointment of a Superintendent by the joint ballot of the Legislature for a term of three years, at a salary of $2,500. The 4th of April is set apart for the first election. Samuel S. Randall will be the man without a doubt.—It is hoped that the vote will be unanimous, as it was for the law itself.

A bill was introduced to-day to lay the question of the prohibitory law before the people.—Coming from Mr. Dickinson, a leading member, there is a prospect of its passing.

THE CANALS.

The Assembly have passed the bill to provide for the enlargement of the canals. The Commissioners of the Canal Fund are empowered to borrow $2,225,000 for the ensuing year, and $1,500,000 to pay for the Canal Revenue Certificates. The Bill also prescribes the mode of letting the work, with regard to which there are several important restrictions. One is that the work is to be let along the line of the canals; and another that no member of the Legislature or State Officer, or any one in the employment of the State, can have an interest in any contract. There are also several other bills relative to the canals, but being subject to much amendment in the Senate, the contents are not worthy of mention.

RAILROADS.

A proposition is before the Legislature to allow the Central railroad to mortgage the road. A resolution has passed the Senate, inquiring of the Canal Board as to the propriety of levying tolls on railroad freight. A resolution has been introduced, inquiring for information as to the Consolidation of the Central Roads.

PLANK ROADS.

A law has passed, authorizing Plank Roads, in certain cases, to throw up parts of their roads. Also to gravel them and charge turnpike toll.

WORLD'S EDUCATIONAL CONVENTION.

A communication has been received from Washington, requesting the co-operation of the State of New York in holding a World's Educational Convention at London. Favorable action is expected on it. Probably no delegate will be sent from our State. A bill has been before the Senate to change the apportionment of School monies, but it was defeated.

OTHER LEGISLATION.

The usual topics of local importance are being discussed. The amount of business before the legislature in an unfinished state is enormous.—Probably the Senate have 600 bills ready for action. They will have to stop talking soon and go to work in earnest. "Owe".

Congressional Proceedings.

March 20.—Senate—Several petitions against the Nebraska Bill were presented by Seward, Wade, Allen and Fessenden. Mr. Wade presented a petition asking the recognition of the independence of the Republic of Liberia.

Mr. Badger, of N. C., made remarks on an expected remonstrance of his own constituents against the Nebraska Bill.

House—The agricultural part of the Patent Office Report was referred to Com. on Patents.

A resolution of the Georgia Legislature was presented in favor of the Nebraska Bill. A similar resolution from Mississippi was presented. Both laid on table and ordered printed.

March 21.—Senate—The Gadsden Treaty was considered.

House—The Senate Bill on the Nebraska Territory was referred to the committee of the whole by a vote of 110 to 95.

March 22.—Senate—The joint resolution as to Naval contracts was passed. Also, bills granting lands to Illinois, and authorizing Wisconsin to select the residue of lands granted her in 1846, were passed. Also, the bill increasing the pay of the rank and file of the army was then taken up and debated.

House—Bills for the relief of settlers on lands reserved for railroad purposes, permitting them to pre-empt other lands at minimum price, was debated and passed.

The Indian Appropriation bill was then taken up in Committee of the Whole.

March 23.—In the Senate, Mr. Sumner presented the Bridgewater & Northampton resolution against the repeal of the Mo. Compromise.

Nothing of interest done in the House.

March 24.—Senate—The whole sitting of the Senate was consumed by Pratt and Bayard.—The former in favor and the latter in opposition to the bill for compensating Rogers and Lousdale for tobacco destroyed by the British during the war of 1812.

House—Various amendments were adopted—among them some for making treaties with the Indians of Oregon, Utah, New Mexico and Washington Territories, and for a grand council with the Blackfeet and other wild tribes. The Committee rose and reported the bill to the House. Adjourned till Monday.

News Paragraphs.

☞ Col. T. B. Lawrence, son of Abbott Lawrence, of Boston, was recently married to Miss Chapman, the daughter of Judge Chapman, of Doylestown, Penn. Mr. Lawrence, it will be recollected, a few years ago married Miss Sallie Ward, the belle of Louisville, and sister to the murderers of Professor Butler, but was afterwards divorced, and she married Dr. Hunter.

☞ A copy of Milton's Minor Poems, an edition of 1646, though by no means a good copy, was sold in London lately for six guineas; and an indifferent copy of the first, or Peter Parker's edition of "Paradise Lost," was considered a bargain at £12 17s. 6d. A few years back three guineas was thought a liberal price for a first "Paradise Lost."

☞ The Keowee (S. C.) Courier states that Fort Hill, the residence of the late John C. Calhoun, has been purchased by Col. A. P. Calhoun, from his mother, Mrs. Floride, relict of the late Hon. J. C. Calhoun, and will be immediately occupied by him. He returns to his native State with an ample fortune, accumulated on the fruitful soil of Alabama.

☞ Gov. (Brigham) Young, of Utah, has just given his "Annual Message." He states the immigration into the territory during the past year at 10,000 souls. Of these, a large number are from the northern European States and the British Isles. The Governor does not state how many wives each emigrant brought among his baggage.

☞ According to a Congressional report recently made, the number of passengers that arrived at the ports of the United States in 1853 was 400,777, which were divided as follows:—New York, 294,818; Louisiana, 43,028; Massachusetts, 25,929; Pennsylvania, 19,211; Maryland, 11,368; other ports, 6,423—total, 400,777.

☞ Dr. O. A. Brownson has been invited by Rev. Dr. Newman, President of the Irish University, to fill one of the principal chairs in the new institution. The Rev. O. A. buried the sectarian compass, and ministered in some half dozen Protestant denominations, before he finally came to rest upon the Roman Catholic meridian.

☞ Rev. W. S. Lloyd, the pastor of two Baptist churches a few miles west of Montgomery, Ala., died recently while performing service.—He had just commenced his discourse, and after speaking a few moments, exclaimed: "I feel, brethren, I am going," and instantaneously sank down and expired.

☞ No less than thirty-three steamboat disasters have occurred on the Western waters since the 1st of January, involving the loss of over 200 lives. In addition to which there have been 128 flatboats and barges lost, chiefly coal boats, making in the aggregate a loss of fully $1,250,000.

☞ Paris, Ky., says the Cincinnati Atlas, is the greatest live-stock market in the West.—The total amount of sales on court day, March 9th, was $105,941 70. The number of mules sold was 830. Many of them were brought from Missouri, Illinois and Indiana.

☞ A house at Havana recently paid on 11 newspapers from the United States *four dollars and twenty cents*, or 12½ cents per ounce. This is the regular rate at present. Of course it is designed to be prohibitory, and such is its effect in most cases.

☞ The Legislature of Massachusetts have authorized the proper committee to inquire what changes are immediately necessary in the Liquor Law to meet the position in which the law has been placed by the late decision of the Supreme Court.

☞ The Massachusetts Legislature have passed a bill to loan the credit of the State to the Troy and Greenfield Railroad Company, to the amount of $3,000,000, for the purpose of tunneling the Hoosac mountain 3 miles through.

☞ A dentist of Philadelphia has succeeded in producing entire sets of teeth—plate and dentals—of India rubber, vulcanized apparently to the hardness of ivory, and retaining the exactest possible adaptation to the mouth.

☞ William T. Barry, formerly Postmaster General and Minister to Spain, died in England, and the Kentucky Legislature have authorized the removal of his remains to Frankfort cemetery, in that State, for interment.

☞ A Washington clergyman, a Sunday or two since, whilst stating a deficiency in the collections, remarked that since the issue of three cent pieces, the revenue of his church had decreased nearly one half.

☞ A Locomotive Works Company has been formed in Detroit. It is composed of staunch men, who commence operations on the first of April, and have already orders for one hundred locomotives.

☞ An editor in New Hampshire offers to bet his head against a sixpence upon some political question. A brother editor accepts the bet; says he thinks it an even one, and asks who shall hold the stakes!

☞ The year 1854, says the Traveller, will probably witness the erection in Boston, of more elegant specimens of architecture in the shape of warehouses, stores, and dwellings, than any previous year.

☞ The excitement in Paris respecting the Eastern question has proved a source of great profit to some of the journals, their sale having enormously increased, that of the Patrie and Presse especially.

☞ The Troy Times says as soon as an addition of the Bridge is completed, (in a few weeks,) there will be an uninterrupted "lightning train" from New York, by way of Troy, to Buffalo.

☞ A movement is to be made by persons connected with the Universalist denomination to raise funds for the purpose of erecting a suitable monument over the grave of the late Rev. Hosea Ballou, in Mount Auburn.

☞ It is reported that General Sam. Houston will leave Washington in the course of a few days, and it is believed that he will resign his seat in the Senate, and retire to his farm.

☞ A clue is said to have been found as to the destroyers of the Pope's block for the Washington Monument. The Grand Jury of the District of Columbia have the matter before them.

☞ Maj. Selah R. Hobbie, for nearly twenty years First Assistant Post Master General at Washington, died on Thursday week. Maj. H. was a native of Delaware county in this State.

☞ An effigy of Senator Douglas was found suspended from a tree on Genesee St., Auburn, March 23d, with the words, "Stephen Arnold Douglas, hung for treason," attached.

News Brevities.

—— The ice business of Albany employs some $50,000.

—— They have raised nearly money enough in Boston for the monument to Dr. Franklin.

—— Ex-Gov. Dural of Florida died in Washington on the 20th of March.

—— There were 21,000,000 lbs. of tea imported into this country last year.

—— Beach, Black & Co., dry goods jobbers of New York, have failed, liabilities $350,000.

—— The Canal Board have agreed to take up the subject of canal lettings April 1st.

—— A court martial is ordered at West Point for the trial of cadet Samuel W. Ferguson.

—— Georgia planters are busy putting in their crops. The weather is exceedingly favorable.

—— A large portion of the colored population of Washington, D. C., are Roman Catholics.

—— The Alabama Legislature, at its late session, refused to abolish imprisonment for debt.

—— The birth-day of Calhoun, the 18th, was celebrated at Charleston in an appropriate manner.

—— The Legislature of Louisiana has appropriated $10,000 for the encouragement of ship building.

—— The owners of the Calorie ship Ericsson state that they intend sending her to Havre in April.

—— The shock of an earthquake was felt at Macon, Ga., March 20, which lasted 40 seconds. No damage done.

—— L. F. Fisher, the native American candidate for Mayor of Camden, N. J. has been elected by 400 maj.

—— Russia came in possession of her territory in North America by right of discovery, in the sixteenth century.

—— There are now completed or under contract, in Canada, fourteen hundred and eighty-seven miles of railroads.

—— The bottom of Lake Huron, where the water is 420 feet deep, is above the level of the Atlantic ocean.

—— According to the French official pamphlet, the combined fleets will soon number eighty ships of the line.

—— Donald G. Mitchell (Ik Marvel) has resigned the Consulate at Vienna. Reason—it don't begin to pay expenses.

—— Ex-President Fillmore, now traveling at the South, recently declined a public reception at New Orleans.

—— The Illinois Canal was opened on the 15th ult. Several boats laden with corn from points on the Illinois river are at La Salle.

—— Twelve passers of counterfeit bills on the Cranston Bank were arrested in New York on Wednesday week.

—— The construction of the Ohio and Mississippi Road has been suspended from Vincennes to the intersection of the Jeffersonville Road.

—— It is said that North Carolina produces within its boundaries the staple of every State in the Union, and is the only one that does it.

—— Brevet Capt. H. D. Shields, of the 3d Artillery, U. S. A., has resigned—it took effect on the 15th ult.

—— The wharf at Portsmouth, Ohio, sunk—damaging $10,000 worth of coffee, and other goods, placed on it by the Union line of steamers.

—— The Governor of Maine has appointed Thursday, the 13th of April, to be observed as a day of public humiliation and prayer.

—— The town of Exeter, N. H., says the Eve. Post, over 200 years old, for the first time, on the 14th ult. elected a Democratic Moderator.

—— A large marine railway is in process of construction at Ogdensburg, of sufficient capacity to take out the largest vessels on the lakes.

—— Watertown has Water Works, which it is said, paid for themselves by their utility in checking the ravages of a single fire.

—— The Michigan Southern Railroad Company have determined to put on a fourth train, to run in connection with steamboats.

—— It is stated that Peter Bosworth, the late reported defaulting postmaster at Troy, has fully satisfied all the demands of Government.

—— Accounts from Galveston to the 17th inst. mention the killing of Col. Stein, late Indian agent, by the Indians near Fort Belknap.

—— The total number of men now actually in arms, or soon to be drawn, as the French term is, ready in France for Turkey, is 45,000 men.

—— Mr. Buchanan, the American Minister in London, lives in a respectable house, for which, with a stable, he pays an annual rent of $3,583,60.

—— Measures are in progress for the erection of a monument to the memory of Winthrop, the founder of Boston and first Governor of Massachusetts.

—— Two thousand seven hundred and eighty-four tons of copper were received at Sault St. Marie from the Lake Superior mines during the year 1853.

—— The schooner Russell, from Boston for Plymouth, sunk off Cape Cod in the late gale, with all on board. The crew consisting of 5, and 4 passengers.

—— There are in the United States 985 banks, including branches; their joint capital stock is $299,724,955, of which $6,688,996 is held by foreigners.

—— While loading at Bremenhaven, a lighter with goods for the Washington, valued at $100,000, was wrecked by the ice in the stream. The goods were ruined.

—— The London Standard has made the discovery that the Turks are the descendants of the lost ten tribes, and predicts their conversion to Christianity.

—— There are now fifteen Roman Catholic Journals in circulation in this country, whose united circulation may be estimated at about 60,000 weekly.

—— The screw steamer Charity, from Liverpool, which arrived at Portland lately, was nine days in the ice. She left Liverpool on the 22d of February.

—— The editor of the Richmond Whig says if he had a couple of good plantations in the South well stocked with negroes, John Mitchel should have one.

—— Daniel Richards has recovered $1,500 of the town of Belchertown, Mass., for injuries sustained by his wife in consequence of a defective highway.

—— The steamer Washington on its last trip brought a pair of Lapland reindeer and a very large ostrich for the Hippodrome. The deer have been trained to the sledge.

Literary Notices.

THE CRUISE OF THE STEAM YACHT NORTH STAR; a Narrative of the Excursion of Mr. VANDERBILT'S Party to England, Russia, Denmark, France, Spain, Italy, Malta, Turkey, Madeira, etc. By the Rev. JOHN OVERTON CHOULES, D. D. Boston: GOULD & LINCOLN.—1854.

This is an exceedingly entertaining volume, embracing a detailed account of one of the most remarkable excursions on record. The excursion of the North Star created a wide sensation, at home and abroad — and foreigners were especially astonished that a private citizen of America — a simple merchant — should surpass the princes of the Old World, by expending half a million of dollars in taking his family and friends on a pleasure-trip to Europe, and "the rest of mankind." The idea was certainly novel, and such as only a member of the "universal Yankee Nation" would be likely to originate and prosecute. Dr. CHOULES'S agreeable narrative will prove a prize to many, and may be read with interest and profit by those who have been satiated with ordinary books of travel.—The volume is elegantly "got up," and illustrated with portraits, views of cities, scenery, &c. For sale by WM. N. SAGE.

ELLIOTT'S FRUIT BOOK; or the American Fruit-Grower's Guide in Orchard and Garden. Being a Compend of the History, Modes of Propagation, Culture, &c., of Fruit Trees and Shrubs, with descriptions of nearly all the varieties of fruits cultivated in this country; notes of their adaptation to localities and soils, and also a complete list of fruits worthy of cultivation. By F. R. ELLIOTT. New York: C. M. SAXTON.—1854.

This is a handsome volume of some 500 pages, profusely illustrated, containing descriptions and lists of fruits worthy of general cultivation, of amateur cultivation, and of such as are *unworthy* of cultivation. The author is a resident of the West, and the book is better adapted to the Western than to the Eastern States. It contains much matter of practical value to fruit growers in the new States, but for general circulation it is inferior to DOWNING'S "Fruits and Fruit Trees," THOMAS'S "Fruit Culturist," or BARRY'S "Fruit Garden." We are sorry Mr. ELLIOTT has not confined his remarks to Western fruits and Western cultivation, — for, in endeavoring to make the work general, he had necessarily to say much which had been said before in a much better style. For sale by D. M. DEWEY.

THE RELIGIONS OF THE WORLD and their Relations to Christianity. By FREDERICK DENISON MAURICE, M. A., Chaplain of Lincoln's Inn, and Prof. of Divinity in King's College, London. Boston: GOULD & LINCOLN.—1854.

This is the title of a volume of 260 pages, reprinted from the third London edition. It comprises the substance of a series of Lectures delivered in one of the London Churches — embracing, among other subjects, Mohometanism; the Hindoo faith; Buddhism; and the old Persian, the Egyptian, Greek, Roman, and Gothian faiths. The concluding lectures discuss the relations of the various religions to Christianity. The work is worthy the attention of the Christian public. For sale by SAGE.

THE CULTURE OF THE GRAPE AND WINE MAKING. By ROBERT BUCHANAN. With an Appendix containing directions for the Cultivation of the Strawberry; by S. LONGWORTH. Cincinnati: MOORE, ANDERSON & Co.—1854.

A fifth edition of this excellent treatise has just been issued. Every one engaged in the cultivation of the Grape, especially for wine making purposes, will find much valuable information, and practical experience, in this pleasant little volume.

DEWEY has received *Chambers' Journal of Popular Literature, &c.*, part 1st of a new series. Every one knows that CHAMBERS' publications heretofore have been very popular and valuable; and the present issue appears not a whit behind any of its predecessors.

California News.

Arrival of the United States.

THE steamer United States arrived at New Orleans March 23d, from Aspinwall. She left Aspinwall on the 13th; the steamer Ohio was to sail for New York on the 20th with $1,000,000, and 200 passengers.

Advices from Walker's expedition are to Feb. 15th. The ships Columbus and Portsmouth reached Ensenada on the 14th. Walker spiked his guns and started for San Thomas with 140 men, and one field-piece, leaving behind the sick and wounded. Many of his troops deserted.—Those remaining were dependent, and had abandoned all hopes of success.

Col. Watkins and Capt. Davidson were arrested at San Francisco on the 23d of February,—charged with treasonable connection with Walker and his expedition. They were held to bail in $10,000 each. A warrant had been issued against Major Baird, who also stands charged with treason.

The mining accounts are exceedingly favorable. The quantity of gold dug was the largest for many months. All the miners were prospering.

An Indian from the interior, at Panama, says a strange party were killed by wild beasts. The story was not believed. It was supposed that a party had been killed by the Indians.

Arrival of the Northern Light.

THE Northern Light, from San Juan, arrived at New-York March 25th, with 350 passengers and $700,000 in gold. She connected with the Sierra Nevada, which left San Francisco on the evening of the 15th. The Northern Light was detained two days, in consequence of the detention of the Steamer Central America on the lake by a severe gale.

In Oregon, a bill had passed ordering a vote on the foundation of a State Government.

Dates from Honolulu are to Feb. 4th. Annexation was still talked of.

Intelligence from Lower California states that the filibusters had nearly all left, and those remaining were suffering for provisions.

The Maine Liquor Law had been introduced to the California Legislature.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 1st.—FLOUR—The cargo of ship Metropolis, of Gallego, sweet, sold at $8.50. Outside brands, sweet, $7.50.

Provisions of all descriptions are extremely dull. Hams 15c; choice butter 23c; lard 10½c; mess pork $17.50.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Pacific.

THE Pacific arrived at New York March 23d, with nine week's later dates from Europe.

A third edition of the London Morning Herald of March 8th, announces the arrival of a messenger, who was immediately closeted with the Queen, and brought the announcement that the Russians had carried Kalafat, and massacred all within its walls. No details are given, and it is generally regarded as false; but it is needless to say that the statement, whether true or false, has left the public in the most trembling state of anxiety.

TURKEY.—A camp of 30,000 is forming at Odessa, and considerable additions are being made to the fortifications at Sebastopol.

On the 17th of February, a conflict took place, by mistake, between two columns of the Russian army. For several days a Turkish corps, 4,000 strong had been posted at Cuipercoi. On this corps the Russians determined to make an onslaught during the night of the 16th, and for this purpose two columns were brought up, each from 4,000 to 5,000 strong. Each party mistook the other for hostile Turks, and instantly opened a terrific cannonade, which was returned with deadly effect. Pressing towards each other it came, ere long, to a close fire of small arms. The combat lasted for an hour and a half, until, when day dawned, the combatants saw with horror the error they had committed. The loss of killed and wounded is reckoned by the Russians themselves at several hundred.

The United States Minister has presented his credentials to the Sultan, and made an address assuring the Sultan of the sympathy of the people of the United States.

There is nothing new from the Danube, so far as the relative positions of the two armies are concerned. Operations of magnitude are retarded by the bad weather, but a constant succession of minor encounters are reported.

The Austrian government has published an official document, in which it makes known its views in regard to the differences between Russia and Turkey. In this document the Austrian government expresses regret that the communication sent by the Western Powers to Russia is of such a nature as to leave hardly any hope of a favorable reply. The document proceeds to say that it was never doubted by the Imperial government that the demands of those Powers were just and in accordance with the interests of Europe. Till the last, the Imperial government has obeyed the calls of duty to Europe and those of friendship to its Imperial ally.—Should the war take place, the sole duty of the Austrian government is to maintain the interest of the nations under the sceptre of his Majesty, which interest is not in conflict with any other nation.

THE BALTIC.—The Heela has surveyed the Kiel, and reported it suitable for great fleets.—The Prussian government has rejected the suggestion of Russia to forbid the entrance of the fleets of the Western Powers into Prussian ports.

FRANCE.—The Moniteur publishes in full the Czar's reply to the Emperor Napoleon's letter.

The Legislative Assembly has agreed to the bill authorizing the Minister of Finance to contract a loan of 250,000,000 francs. The bill was agreed to unanimously, without discussion, by the 238 members who were present.

SPAIN.—The London Times correspondent mentions that at a recent concert it was observed that the King and Queen paid marked distinction to the American Minister and lady, and that similar attentions were shown at a grand ball given by the Queen Mother. Court gossipers in it in roundabout way of casting a slight on Napoleon, whose Ambassador Mr. Soule lately wounded in a duel.

RUSSIA.—Direct advices from St. Petersburgh are to February 24th, at which date scarcely anything was doing in produce. Telegraphic accounts represent business as almost suspended, and further stated that an order had been issued totally to stop the exportation of wheat.

The Gazette de la Baltique announces, under date St. Petersburgh, February 27th, that the Russian Government has just prohibited the export of corn and breadstuffs by the Black Sea and the Sea of Azof.

Government is indefatigable in exertions to inflame the minds of the people. Every day processions of priests traverse the streets of St. Petersburgh, exhibiting relics of the saints of the Greek calendar, and the clergy everywhere preach to arms in support of the orthodox faith. These demonstrations dispirit the mercantile and wealthy classes.

SWEDEN.—It was reliably stated that the Russian government having declared that it cannot accept or recognize the announcement of neutrality on the part of Sweden, the Swedish government has replied that no change can be made; further that Sweden was prepared to defend that policy, and has commenced to make defensive preparations accordingly.

Arrival of the Africa.

THE Africa, from Liverpool, at 9 A. M., of the 11th, arrived at New York, March 28.

The statement that Kalafat was captured by the Russians, was an atrocious falsehood, totally unfounded.

No fighting worth notice, has taken place, either on the Danube or in Asia.

A messenger, with France and England's ultimatum to the Czar, left Vienna on the 7th for St. Petersburg. Prussia and Austria have not signed this ultimatum.

The first portion of fourteen British ships, under Admiral Chas. Napier, sailed from Falmouth March 11th, for the Baltic. It is reported that 3000 British troops will go to the Baltic for land service.

The 77th regiment embarked on the 11th for Turkey. The allied fleets were at Bercoz Bay. The bulk of the Russian fleet was at Sebastopol, with some ships at Sezumkale. Both fleets had cruisers in the Black Sea.

Some excitement was created in commercial circles by Lord Clarendon's announcement to Riga merchants, that all Russian produce, to whomsoever belonging, and even in neutral vessels shall be lawful prize in the event of war.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS.—Liberal arrivals and fine weather had caused dullness in the market. Holders not generally pressing, but in some instances a reduction of 2d@3d on Wheat, and 1s@1s6d on Flour was taken; thus losing the improvement of last week. Indian Corn steady and unchanged.

LIVERPOOL PROVISIONS.—Gardiner & Co. report Beef active and steady. Pork in fair demand, and tending upward. Bacon is just steady, at previous value. Lard dull, small sales 56s.—Cheese in less demand. Tallow 15s. dearer—no sellers at below 65s.

Marriages.

In Buffalo, on the 23d ult., by the Rev. Dr. Thompson, Mr. CHAS. HETTINGER and Miss SARAH E., second daughter of Wm. BOGWELL, Esq., of Chili.

In Sparta, on the 22d ult., by the Rev. Thos. Aitkyn, Mr. JOHN F. GRAY and Miss CATHARINE COLEMAN, both of Cayuga.

Deaths.

In Alabama, N. Y., March 22d, of consumption, SARAH ELINOR, wife of JASPER H. HYATT, aged 21 years.

Mrs. H. was prized and honored by all who knew her, as one who exemplified every womanly virtue. Her illness was protracted and severe; the ties that bound her to earth were of the strongest character, but patiently and meekly she submitted to the stroke, and gave them, as in her previous life, most consoling evidence of her preparation for eternity. Death was to her no terror; it was the messenger of Endless life calling her home to her Savior and her God.

In Franklinville, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., March 15, 1854, of scarlet fever, WILLIAM HENRY, youngest son of Wm. and SUSAN MCNALL, aged 2 years.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

MOVEMENTS in the precious metals have been more active during the past week. The San Juan steamer Northern Light, arrived at New York, March 25th, with $615,000 on freight and $200,000 in the hands of passengers. The Aspinwall steamer is on her way with a million more of gold on board.

The steamer Asia, which sailed on the 22d of March, took out $300,000; and the Washington, on the 25th for Bremen, $201,000 more.

A bill has been introduced into the New York Legislature to empower the Central Railroad Company to mortgage its corporate franchises and property to the amount of $16,000,000. This sum would cover their bonds and other liabilities, and leave some six millions to complete the contemplated improvements of a double track, depots, &c., &c.

The amount of the United States debt redeemed last week, was $335,400, leaving $52,541,372 unpaid. The balance in the New York Sub-Treasury is over 8,000,000.

The total valuation of real and personal property assessed for the taxation of 1853, in Indiana, amounts to the sum of $268,097,014, being an increase of $15,533,805 over the assessed value of the taxable property of the State for the preceding fiscal year.

The *Tribune* says:—The aggregate Imports of last week, although large, were about $1,300,000 less than for the same week of last year. The aggregate of the year thus far, shows a decrease of two and a half millions, as compared with the same period of last year. The aggregate exports of the first eleven weeks of the year are $15,700,000 against $9,100,000 last year during the same time.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, March 29, 1854.

THE continuance of tempestuous weather, with "Winter lingering in the lap of Spring," gives no chance for renewed activity; and very little is doing in the Wheat and Flour trade. Prices in grain had a tendency to stiffen a few days past, but the arrival of the Africa yesterday, weakened them again, and no change need therefore be made in quotations. Corn lower, and raised at 68@70c.

Pork is selling at $6@6,25, and little offered.

Butter a penny better, wholesale price 12@16c.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl.	$8,75@9,00	Apples, bush	.50@75c
Wheat, bu.	$1,88	Do. dried	$1,25@1,50
Corn	.68@70c	Potatoes	.50@62½c
Oats	.43@45c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	.00@00	Slaughter	.5@6c
Barley	.10c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	.60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,75
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	.75c@$1
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$16,00	Clover, bu	$5,25@6,00
Do. cwt	.6,00	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	.10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt	$5,00	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	.5@5,50	Wood, hard	.4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb	.8@9c	Do. soft	.2,50@3,00
Shoulders	.6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	.10c	Do. Scranton	.6,25
Turkeys	.10@10½c	Blossburg	.6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	.8@10c
Butter	.12@16c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	.10c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	.9c	Hay, ton	.8@12
Do. loaf	.10c	Wool, lb	.35@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$8,50@9,00
Eggs, doz	@14c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,50
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	.8,00

NEW YORK MARKET — March 27.

FLOUR—Market for Western and State opened with considerable excitement. Local and eastern demand quite active, and some speculative inquiry prevailed, induced by the diminished stock and light arrivals. Prices advanced 12½c ₩ brl. Better grades in request at improved prices. Canadian quite nominal at $7,02½. We hear of 4,000 brls. going forward from first hands. Sales Western canal 8,200 brls. at $7,02½@7,75 for common to straight State; $7,15@8 taken to straight brands Michigan and common to good Ohio—the latter scarce. At the close less inclination to sell for April delivery.

Rye flour quiet.

Corn meal quiet, $3,50 for Jersey.

GRAIN—Little wheat here, and the extreme prices demanded limits transactions. Sales 6,000 bu. Jersey white at $1,65.

Rye quiet at $1.

Barley nominal at $1,68.

Oats in fair demand and plenty, 44@46½c Jersey; 48@54c State and Western.

Corn less active. Prime yellow better, it being temporarily scarce. Other kinds steady. Sales 25,000 bu. at 82@83½c Jersey yellow; 83c Southern mixed; 84@85c Southern yellow; 83@85½c Southern white.

PROVISIONS—Supply of Pork larger; demand light—prices lower, sales 350 bbl. at $15,25 for mess; $12,62½@12,75 for prime; prime mess dull at $18.

Lard steady and in fair request at 9½@9¾.

Butter firmer and in good demand at 11@14c Ohio; 14@19c State.

ALBANY MARKET — March 27.

THERE is no new feature to notice in Four; the demand is limited and prices steady.

Buckwheat Flour is selling from wagons at $3,25 ₩ cwt.

In the street Rye is selling at 81@83c.

Corn 70c for white and 75@76c for yellow; Oats 47@48; Barley 93@$1.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—March 20.

AT Washington Horse Yard—Offered to-day, 1,600 Beef Cattle; offered during the week 1,625.

Prices—Beeves ranged from 8½@10½c per lb.

Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to $05.

Veal Calves at from 4@6½c. per lb.

Sheep—From $4 to $4,50.

Swine—From 5½c to 5½c.

150 Cattle left over.

At Chamberlain's—(Hudson River Bull's Head.)—Offered, 285 Beeves, 75 Cows and Calves, 25 Veal Calves, 200 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices—Beeves from $8,00 to $11.

Cows and Calves—From $25 to 35@50.

Veal Calves—From 5c to 7c.

Sheep—From $3,25 to 5@7.

At O'Brion's—(No. 9 Sixth street)—Offered 97 Beeves, and 100 Cows and Calves.

Prices—Beeves from $7,00 to $9,50.

Cows and Calves—From $30 to 50.

Veal Calves—From 4c to 6c.

At Browning's—(Lower Bull's Head)—Offered 95 Cows and Calves, 2,400 Sheep and Lambs, 312 Beef Cattle.

Prices—Cows and Calves from $29 to $45.

Sheep—From $3,50@8,00.

Lambs—From $2,50 to $5.

Extras, $9 to $10.

Beeves—From $8,50 to $10,50.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET — March 27.

AT W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—480 at market. Prices—Extra $9,00; 1st quality $7,50; 2d do, $7,00; 3d, $6@6,50.

Cows and Calves—10 in market. Prices range from $25 to $50.

Sheep and Lambs—500 in market. Prices range at $4,-50 to $6.

Swine—300 in market. Prices Stores $5,50@6; Fat Hogs, $5@5,25.

Remarks.—Cattle are selling well. The market was not very crowded, but so much so as has been for a few weeks back.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—March 22.

AT market 500 Cattle—all Beeves, and no Stores; consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef.—Extra $8,50 ₩ cwt; first quality $8; 2d, $7,25@7,50; 3d do, $7,00; ordinary $6,75.

Hides—$6,25@6,50 per cwt.

Tallow—$8,50@9,00.

Pelts—$1,37½@1,67.

Calf skins—11½@12c per lb.

Veal Calves—$6, 7@9.

Barrelling Cattle—None.

Stores—Working Oxen—$91, 110, 114, 128, 132, 136, to $218.

Cows and Calves—$24, 33, 37, 40, 43, 46@64.

Yearlings—None.

Two years old—$34, 41@48.

Three years old—$48, 49, 51@75.

Sheep and Lambs—1,874 at market.

Prices—Extra $6,50, 8, 9@18.

By lot—$3,75, 4,50@5,00.

Swine—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—March 23.

AT market 850 Beef Cattle, no Stores, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 40 Cows and Calves, 2,225 Sheep and Lambs, and 2,150 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $8,25@8,75; first quality, $7,75@8; 2d, $7,25@7,75; 3d $5,75@7.

We noticed some beautiful cattle from Northampton, which were sold for something higher than our quotations.

Working Oxen—$88, 105, 130@170.

Cows and Calves—$25, 31, 40@48.

Sheep and Lambs—Sales 3,50, 4, 5,25, 7@7,25.

Swine—Ohio abouts to peddle, 5c. for sows, 6c. for barrows, York 5½@6¾c, large hogs 5¾; still hogs to slaughter 6¾c. At retail 6@7c.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who send advertisements without payment will understand from the above *why* they are not inserted.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,

AT REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH.—The subscriber wishing to dispose of his present stock of Trees, will sell them at the following rates for cash:

Apple Trees, one shilling each; *Cherry Trees*, two shillings each; *Pear Trees*, two shillings each; *Mountain Ash*, two shillings; *Peach Trees*, nine cents.

Also, a quantity of young improved trees of suitable size to remove to other Nurseries, at reduced prices.

All of the above varieties are of the best quality, having been tested and adapted to this climate—and are warranted to be as represented.

Letters addressed to the undersigned at Olcott Post-office, Niagara Co., N. Y., will receive prompt attention.

Residence on the Nursery—three miles east of Olcott.

N. FARNUM.

Olcott, Niagara Co., N. Y., March, 1854. 221-4t*

CO-PARTNERSHIP DISSOLVED.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers, is dissolved by mutual consent. WM. N. SAGE having purchased the interest of NELSON SAGE, in the Book and Stationery business, with all the debts due the firm of SAGE & BROTHER, is authorized to settle all claims for and against said firm, having full authority for the purpose. NELSON SAGE,
WILLIAM N. SAGE.

THE subscriber will continue the Book-selling and Stationery business, at the old stand, and will be happy to see old, as well as new friends. Stock of Agricultural Books large. (221-3t) WILLIAM N. SAGE.

MEXICAN POTATOES—For sale at $1 per bushel, at Walworth, Wayne county, N. Y., by
221-5t* T. G. YEOMANS.

CELERY.

THE two best varieties of English Celery, (from imported seed,) Cole's superb Red, and Seymour's Champion White, *warranted solid.* Price, 15 cents per packet, post-paid.—Also, English Reliance Cabbage, an excellent, early and large variety. Price, on a packet of each, for 25 cents.—The above have given great satisfaction the three past seasons, which induces me to advertise. ADAM JONES.
Greenwich, Washington Co., N. Y., 1854. 221-11*

DAVIS'S PATENT ADJUSTABLE CHURN AND BUTTER-WORKER COMBINED.

THE above engraving represents a recent and very valuable improvement in Churns, denominated Adjustable Churn and Butter Worker, invented by ROBERT W. DAVIS and DANIEL DAVIS, of Rogersville, Steuben county, N. Y., and secured by letters patent bearing date Feb. 28th, 1854.

Messrs. DAVIS are the inventors of the celebrated "Self-Adjusting Churn," patented April 2d, 1850, which has surpassed all other articles of the kind ever in use, an exact copy of which received the highest premium at the world's fair in London, and also the highest premiums have been awarded it at many State and County Fairs. The Adjustable Churn and Butter-Worker is not merely an improvement on the "Self-Adjusting Churn," as some may suppose, but is entirely different in its construction, accomplishing the same objects in a more complete and perfect manner.

All communications addressed to R. W. DAVIS, Dundee, Yates Co., N. Y., or to DANIEL DAVIS, Rogersville, Steuben Co., N. Y., will receive prompt attention. 221-11t*

FARMERS, LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

J. RAPALJE & Co., of the Genesee Seed Store, Rochester, having received their Spring supply of Seeds, &c., offer for sale, at the lowest cash price—

500 bushels Scotch Fife Seed Wheat, Canada growth.
500 " Canada Club do. —do.
500 " Spring Rye.
500 " Barley, from Canada, premium seed.
200 " Clover Seed.
200 " Timothy.
500 " A No. 1. Timothy.
1,000 " Early and late Field Peas.
300 " Pure Early Kent Peas.
300 " Early Washington Peas.
200 " Early Warwick Peas.
100 " Dwarf Blue Imperial Peas.
500 " Marrowfat Peas—and more coming.

18 sacks of English Seeds, viz:—Turnip, Cabbage, Radish, Cauliflower, &c., &c. Several varieties of superb Garden Peas, imported from London.

J. RAPALJE & Co. are also sole Agents for the sale of Ketchum's Mowing Machine in Rochester, and for the vicinity. 221-6t

DEVON BULL.

FOR sale, a pure blood Devon Bull, one year old this Spring—a fine animal. A full pedigree will be given to any person desiring it. Price, $65. J. W. COLLINS.
Sodus Ridge, Wayne Co., N. Y., 1854. 221-2t*

TOWN CLOCK FOR SALE—Warranted a good time piece. For particulars address JOHN W. COE, Stockbridge, Madison Co., N. Y. 1t*

CHOICE EGGS FOR HATCHING.

A few superior Brahma Pootra eggs for sale, at $3 per dozen. Also, of Pea Comb, Buff, and other Asiatic Fowls, of the superior Springfield imported stock. The stock can be seen at my place, and are unsurpassed for size, beauty and purity. T. PROTHINGHAM.
221-3t 18 No. Fitzhugh st., Rochester, N. Y.

3,500 ACRES OF LAND, WITH STEAM SAW-MILL FOR SALE,

In Scioto Valley, Ohio, and lying on the Ohio Canal.—Property as desirable as this, is seldom to be met with, and will be sold at a bargain, and on accommodating terms.—Persons desirous of purchasing, by calling upon, or addressing the subscriber, at Chillicothe, Ohio, will be promptly attended to, and full description of premises given. H. H. HOAG.
Chillicothe, O., March 23d, 1854. 221-1f

BUCHANAN ON GRAPE CULTURE, AND LONGWORTH ON THE STRAWBERRY.

JUST PUBLISHED, the Fifth Edition, Revised, one Volume 12mo. Cloth, 63 cents.

This volume should be in the hands of every cultivator of these delicious fruits, for it embodies, in a compact and available form, the experience of accomplished and practical Horticulturists on subjects which have come directly under their own observation for a long series of years.

Of a former edition of "Buchanan on the Grape," we subjoin a few

Notices of the Press.

Mr. Downing, in his Horticulturist says:—"It deals more with facts, with actual experience and observation, and less with speculation, supposition and belief, than anything on this topic that has yet appeared in the United States.—In other words, a man may take it, and plant a vineyard, and raise grapes with success."

"Furnishes, in a small space, a very great amount of instructive information relative to the culture of the Grape. —*Farmer's and Planter's Encyclopedia.*

"Will be found to convey the most opportune and valuable instruction, to all interested in the subject."—*Hill's Fruit and Flower Garden.*

Those who desire the book sent by mail, will receive it pre-paid, by remitting the price, by letter post-paid, to the Publishers. MOORE, ANDERSON & CO., Cincinnati.

For sale by PHINNEY & Co., Buffalo, and by A. S. BARNES & Co., IVISON & PHINNEY, and C. M. SAXTON, New York. 221-2t

A CHANCE FOR THE MILLION!

$50 to $150 per Month can be easily made in selling the *POPULAR BOOKS* published by MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN, successors to Derby & Miller, Auburn, and Derby, Orton & Mulligan, Buffalo.

At no previous time has the demand for good books been so active as at present. The great mass of the People who want, and will have them, are not within the reach of the Local Booksellers, and it has become a well ascertained fact, that of the Publications of merit and real utility, from time to time issuing from the American Press, *a large proportion* must be sold by

Book Agents, Colporteurs and Canvassers,
or not at all.

To all who are desirous to aid in the dissemination of a *Pure and Wholesome Literature*, and none other, we offer great inducements to engage in the sale of our Popular Books for the People. We publish *Good Books, well printed and strongly bound*, and which sell readily wherever offered.

☞ Catalogues of our Publications, containing full particulars, furnished on application (post-paid,) to
MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN,
1854. Publishers of Popular Books,
221-4t Auburn and Buffalo, N. Y.

MACKENZIE'S WEEKLY MESSAGE, TORONTO.

WM. LYON MACKENZIE, formerly an Inhabitant of Rochester, Albany, and New York, and now, again, of Toronto, in Canada, publishes there a widely circulated weekly newspaper, with the above title, at Two Dollars per annum. For advertising in Upper Canada, *The Message* offers a desirable medium—and to all who desire an insight into Canadian politics, it will be found useful and instructive.
Toronto, March 24, 1854. 221-2t

SUFFOLK PIGS.

TWENTY pairs of purely bred SUFFOLK PIGS, for sale by the subscriber. Also breeding sows.
HENRY HUNTINGTON.
Walpole, N. H., March 21, 1854. 221-3t

PIE PLANT FOR SALE.

CAHOON'S *well known Seedling*, superior in quality and size to any of the varieties of Mammoth, Colossal, or Victoria, and continues to produce new leaf stocks until November, not being affected by the early frosts. This variety was raised by the subscriber 14 years ago from seed, and after being under cultivation that length of time holds good in size, having last year produced stocks weighing five pounds and over.

Testimonials from Agricultural, and Horticultural, and other Papers could be produced in abundance to show that this Pie Plant, is all that is represented. I will only insert one from a paper published in this city, where the Editor has availed himself of opportunities of frequently visiting my garden, for the last ten years. It is as follows:

"But the most remarkable feature of this garden is the *Mammoth Pie Plant*, and certainly any person who is curious to know what Pie Plant is, and how it may be cultivated and developed, would do well to look at it. We state what we witnessed, (and what we should doubt if we had not witnessed it,) that from one root was cut a quantity, which after being trimmed ready for cooking, weighed 43 *pounds*, and certainly as much more was left on the root, uncut; making the product of one root nearly, if not quite *one hundred pounds* of plant. And we are not aware that this was a very unusual growth, for we saw thousands of bunches, which seemed quite as large as the one in question; and all this too, young and tender plant, as delicious as any raised. Of this plant, Mr. Cahoon is raising immense quantities, with which he not only supplies home demand, but ships to other places, furnishing one house in Chicago with a thousand pounds per week."—*Telegraph.*

I am now growing quantities of it for the California and Oregon market. [Dwarfing the roots.] I sent a few roots to Oregon last January, and the growth last season *astonished* the citizens there, notwithstanding they had seen *tall* growths of vegetation at home.

I will securely pack in boxes, and forward according to directions, Ten Roots for $5; Five Roots for $3; or One for $1; the Cash to be sent with the order. A severe frost does not injure the roots, and they can be sent with safety in any part of the Union. B. P. CAHOON.
Kenosha, Wis., March, 1854. 220-4t

SOON IT WILL BE TIME TO PLANT!

AT the Rochester Seed Store, opposite the Arcade, Buffalo Street, I can supply all kinds of Seeds, and the implements usually wanted by the farmer or gardener. I have Seeds of my own growing; also those of my own importation from England, France and Germany, which I will sell at as low rates, as can be had in this country, both at wholesale and retail.

Clover Seed.—Medium from Ohio, and the large kind grown in this county, at market prices.

Timothy Seed—from Wisconsin, at market prices.

Peas.—Large Marrowfat—Early Washington—Early Kents, (the earliest variety)—Early Prince Albert, (imported)—Blue Imperial (imported)—and all the other varieties worth cultivating, by the bushel or quart.

Beans.—Lima—China Red Eye, &c.

Corn.—Stowell's Evergreen Sweet Corn, at 50 cents per quart.

Poland Oats—At $1.25 per bushel.

Mexican Potatoes—of my own raising, at $4 per barrel delivered at the Rail-Road.

Osage Orange.—New seed, just from Texas, at $16 per bushel, or 75 cents per quart.

Orders by mail, enclosing the money, will be promptly attended to. The seeds forwarded without delay, or the money returned. JAMES P. FOGG.
Rochester, March 8, 1854. 218-6t-ow

No. 1 SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.

THIS valuable fertilizer has been used for several years in England and other parts of Europe, and, next to Guano, holds the highest rank in popularity, and the extent to which it is used among farmers. Its introduction to this country has been more recent; but the progress it has made in the estimation of the public has not been less marked or successful than abroad. It is now extensively used throughout the Northern States, after a full trial and investigation of its merits; and it is rapidly becoming, like its predecessor, Guano, a favorite manure at the South and West.

It is composed of crushed or ground bones, decomposed by the addition of about one-fifth their weight of sulphuric acid, diluted with water, to which is added a due proportion of guano and sulphate of ammonia. The latter is the active and one of the most efficient agents in the best Peruvian Guano.

It is suited to any soil in which there is not already a full supply of the phosphates, which is seldom the case — All crops are benefited by its application.

For sale in large or small quantities, in bags of 150 lbs. each. No charge for packages. All bags will be branded "C. R. DOLLIUS, No. 1 Superphosphate of Lime."

PERUVIAN GUANO of best quality.

AGRICULTURAL and HORTICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS of all kinds.

FIELD and GARDEN SEEDS, of various sorts, fresh home-grown and imported.

THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST—weekly, $1 per volume—two volumes a year.

For sale at R. L. ALLEN'S Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, 189 and 191 Water st., New York. (219-3tow

Poetical.

THE CUP.

There is a cup of life;
The lillie pride that shuns the threshold o'er,
Are of the feet of such as came to drink,
Fresh in their natal hour—whose infant lips
Eschew'd the taste, and perish'd on the brink.

There is a cup of bliss:
It mantles bright, and sends its foam aloft,
And calls for flowers to twine its sparkling brim;
The young, gay, beauteous, happy, dance around,
Nor know the shapes that 'neath its surface swim.

There is a cup of wealth
With worthless dust decked. Th' ignoble crowd
Who cringe about the glittering fallacy,
Ne'er rise so high as taste the current proud,
Yet pine to share its splendid mastery.

Of poverty a cup:
And the pale, rank grass weaves its baleful sward
For earth's best souls thick o'er the sickly brow;
'Tis genius' birth-gift, humble worth's reward,
For them that 'midst its turgid waters flow.

Glory hath, too, her cup,
She lifts it to the skies, and onward rush
Contending throngs, o'er mountain, vale and flood!
She views her flashing hosts each other crush,
Bids them to dust, then fills it with their blood!

There is a cup of tears,
With sobs bound, and poured on the grave;
Thither the 'reft, the desolate repair,
With duteous drops, its pearly fount to lave,
And swell the crystal store that glistens there!

For still round sorrow's cup
'Tis meet the faint and weary should coorene,
To cast the cypress on the waters clear!
Descant on hopes that tripp'd life's fairy green,
And the stern hour that first entomb'd a fear.

Oh, memory! thy cup—
Thy bruis'd yet precious cup, lonesome I sing!
Would I know not to dwell on thy bright beams,
On eyes in dust, smiles fled on misery's wing,
And lips in clay, that talk with all my dreams!

Well—there's a cup of death,
And who so artful as to put it by?
Its mystic edge once kissed, we dream no more!
But wake to-day that knows no sunset sky,
And reach our prow upon a peaceful shore.

Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE FEARFUL WARNING.

A Tale for Sabbath Breakers.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.

Men tread many times unconsciously on the brink of destruction, and are turned aside from the danger without any apparent cause. Sometimes they are made aware of it afterwards, when the crisis is past, and then an involuntary shudder, and (if the heart be right,) an emotion of gratitude to God for his mercy follows, the discovery; much oftener, the impending, but happily averted catastrophe is never revealed; and we go on our way rejoicing in fancied security, when a single step in another direction might have sealed our fate.

One person contemplates taking a journey, but is delayed by sickness or what he regards at the time, as some other untoward circumstance, and he is saved thereby, from a shipwreck or a conflagration; another escapes a falling wall, because, from some cause, he is a moment too soon, or a moment too late; a third, without knowing it, is removed from the pathway of a rabid dog—a serpent that lies coiled at his feet—an assassin that lurks in darkness—or the pestilence that walketh at noon-day. Sometimes again, the peril is manifest and apparently unavoidable; and in the agony of the moment, when we deem the death-struggle is upon us, and the last dim spark of hope is extinguished in our bosoms, deliverance comes.

These reflections are suggested by the retrospect of a startling incident, related in my presence several years ago, by a young and conscientious friend. We were in those days laboring at a trade, some of the manipulations of which, although of a very healthy, were not of the most cleanly character; and occasional ablutions were therefore necessary to purity of person, if not to spiritual purity. One pleasant Sabbath morning we were standing in front of our boarding house, when a mutual acquaintance came up and suggested that we should go and bathe, previous to dressing ourselves for church. I assented unhesitatingly, but my friend said, no! he bathed last evening, and was already dressed for church; "besides," said he, "I have made a solemn vow never to go in swimming again on Sunday."

"Why not?" we inquired; "you are not a professor of religion, and pretend to no more piety than the rest of us. We have known you time and again, to write letters on Sunday, and call on a friend on Sunday; either of which acts is as bad as the one proposed."

"That may all be," he answered, "but, it is very bad logic notwithstanding. Because a man breaks one law, is no plea in justification for breaking another law, either human or divine. Because a man is a thief, will not excuse him for committing arson; and because he is addicted to profanity, is no reason why he should also lie! Besides, if I had received the same fearful warning in the cases you mention, as I have in the matter of bathing on the Sabbath, it is altogether probable I should forego their indulgence quite as religiously."—We begged him to explain, which he did, as follows:

The dam of the mill, in which I worked previously to coming here, was built of heavy square timber, laid up like a wall, over which the water plunged perpendicularly, in an unbroken sheet from end to end. There had been originally, an apron below the dam, upon which the water was precipitated from above and then glided off horizontally down the stream; but this had been carried away two or three seasons previously, by a heavy spring freshet, and had not been replaced. Subsequent floods had consequently excavated a very deep hole beneath the dam, into which the water plunged with tremendous force, and then boiled and bubbled up a couple of rods below to the height of two or three feet. At the crest of this boiling ridge, which stretched entirely across the stream, the water divided; one portion passing off down the channel, and the other falling back again under the dam. I have seen a saw-log make the circuit between the descending sheet and the crest of the boiling waters for half a day. It would be driven to the bottom by the force of the descending flood, where its progression would be retarded by the friction of the earth and stones, in consequence of which it would fail quite to reach the dividing ridge in its ascent to the surface, and therefore had no chance of escape. It would rise and foremost out of the water half its length, like a great clumsy fish, and then fall back heavily again under the dam.

One very pleasant Sabbath morning in June, half a dozen young men, myself included, went up to the mill-pond to bathe. There was an uncommon freshet in the stream in consequence of a heavy fall of summer rain, and the vortex below the falls was in great activity. Observing the upward force of the water and air commingled, it occurred to me that if a person could succeed in gaining the dividing ridge, it would be a very pleasant and easy mode of swimming across the stream. I had been familiar with water from a boy, and could swim like a duck; so, without further reflection, I struggled up against the stream, and after great exertion found myself resting idly upon the summit of the wave. The water at that point was in equilibrium, its tendency and motion being only upward, which, with the volume of air rising to the surface, lifted my prostrate body half out of the water. It was really beautiful swimming, and required only a very faint exertion to maintain my position upon the crest of the ridge of water; and in this way I passed entirely across the stream, much to the admiration of some of my companions and the terror of others.

At length I attempted to return; but, rendered somewhat careless by the success of the previous experiment, when about half way across I unconsciously lost my position—and slowly at first—floated inward towards the dam. I struck out to regain the place which I had lost, and with a little extra exertion at the moment, perhaps might have succeeded; but the golden opportunity was allowed to pass, while settling in my own mind whether or not I was really approaching the sheet of falling water. At length, however, there could be no mistake, and the excited gesticulations, and startling call of my friends upon the bank, made me fully aware of my danger. Then indeed, urged on by a sense of my imminent peril, I made desperate efforts to escape. I breasted the waves manfully, and for a time it half appeared successfully; but the current was the stronger, and bore me nearer and nearer towards the sheet of falling water. How long this struggle lasted it is impossible for me to tell. It might have been half a minute, and perhaps longer—it seemed an age! but human endurance could not hold out long in such a fearful and unequal contest. Finding it impossible to overcome the obstacles in that direction, my next effort was directed to swimming along the line of the cataract towards the shore, keeping away from the descending flood, which I could just barely do, with the exertion of all my remaining powers; but to my horror, I found when nearing the shore, that the water also rushed in towards the centre from either bank, thus enclosing me with a barrier as impossible to pass as it was terrible to contemplate. My strength was by this time nearly exhausted, and the little that remained was absorbed solely in the efforts made to keep above water. I kept my feet towards the cataract, and as I looked back at it over my shoulder, the waters seemed to swell and roar as if rejoicing at the idea of hurrying me to my doom. The down rushing current would occasionally strike me upon the back, completely submerging my head; and then with a convulsive effort I would rise again to the surface and gasp for breath. The conviction settled itself fully upon my mind, that my hour was come. I cannot say that I was frightened at the idea of death, but I was horrified at the time, and the occasion. It seemed to me at the moment, that I could have perished cheerfully in the performance of some meritorious deed; that I could have laid down my life without a shudder, if it were permitted me to do so, nobly; but the idea of my fate being regarded as the doom of the Sabbath breaker—of my summons to the judgment being made use of to point a moral in pulpit oratory, and adorn a tale in religious literature, was terrible indeed. I was always extremely sensitive to the good opinions of my fellow men, and the thought of their remarks and reflections upon my fate, outweighed infinitely, all the bitterness of death.

But there was one other prominent idea, more torturing than all others; and that was, what would be the grief and horror of my poor mother and sisters, when they should be made acquainted with the awful truth! They seemed to stand before me in living presence even then, and their shrieks and lamentations were ringing in my ears, and drowning all the roaring of the falls! and the last murmur of an incoherent prayer, which at that moment died away upon my lip, was one for mercy—not to me—but to them! It seems to me now, when I recall to memory that fearful scene, as if every act of my life passed before me in prominent review.

All this took place in a much shorter period of time than it takes me to narrate it, and when at last my strength was gone—when the last faint spark of hope had become extinguished in my bosom, and I was about to give over in despair, an idea flitted through my mind, which proved my salvation. I cannot describe the train of thought as it occurred, for it seemed to pass along like a chain of electric fire!—It flashed across my brain, as near as I can illustrate it, like lightning, athwart the darkness of the midnight sky! It occurred to me that a solid body, if unimpeded in its circuit between the fall and the crest of the boiling ridge, would rise to the surface precisely at the dividing line of the water flowing either way; that any heavy substance, like a log or a human body, being driven to the bottom and moving along in contact with it, would of course lose a portion of its velocity by friction; and as a necessary consequence, when it was borne to the surface by the upward tendency of the tide, it would fall short of the dividing line and be drawn back again under the dam; that if an impetus should be given to it in addition to that imparted by the water, the, body would rise to the surface below the dividing line and then pass off down the stream.

Thought and action were simultaneous, and as I was about to be carried down by the rushing tide, instead of resisting further, I plunged frantically forward in the same direction, and swam along the bottom with all the desperation of expiring energy. Life or death, I was certain, depended upon that effort; and I resisted the upward impulse of the waters to the latest moment, in order to pass as far as possible away from the dam. I was finally borne to the surface at least six feet below the terrible barrier of waters, and I was saved! The current floated me, helpless as an infant, upon a bar of gravel a few rods down the stream, where my associates who had been running frantically and helplessly up and down the banks, rushed to my aid and bore me to the shore, unable to speak or stand. Need I state to you any other reason why, in profound gratitude to God, for my deliverance from such fearful peril, I made a solemn vow upon the spot, never more to go in bathing on the Sabbath day?

SPECULATIVE PHILOSOPHY.

If all mankind could wink at the same moment, the muscular effort exerted would be sufficient to jostle the earth out of its orbit.

If all the oaths uttered in the United States were required to be printed, it would employ all the presses in the country, day and night, to perform the labor; and if a tax was levied on them of one cent each, one year's revenue would be sufficient to transport all the mails, on a double track railroad to the Pacific, and pay the public debt of every state in the Union.

The segars consumed throughout the country in one year, would make a worm fence six feet high around the District of Columbia; and the air expelled in smoking them would drive the Japan squadron round the world, with enough over to do the wind work of all the patent medicines.

If all the ejected tobacco quids were from this time to be dropped on the dome of the Capitol at Washington, the hail of Egypt would be no comparison to the pelting storm, and the edifice would be buried deeper than Nineveh, before the next meeting of Congress.

If all the lies told during the last Presidential campaign, could be boiled together, they would make soap enough to cover the face of Nature.

An Indian on Lying.—The Cattaraugus Whig states that a suit was recently brought before a magistrate in the village of Randolph, and during its progress an Indian was brought forward to testify. His blank, expressionless face, and the general unmeaningness of his whole demeanor, gave rise to a serious doubt in the mind of the "Court" as to the admissibility of the testimony. Accordingly he was told what the consequences would be if he should tell a falsehood while under oath. The countenance of the Indian brightened a little as he replied in a solemn tone, "Well, if I tell a lie, guess I be put in jail—great while, may be. Bimeby I die—and *then I ketch it again.*" The witness was permitted to proceed.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 15.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

We are composed of 5 letters.
Our 1, 2, 3, 4, 3, 5, 5 is equal to some of our senses.
Our 2, 4, 4, 2 is obtained from a certain flower.
Our 3, 1, 2, 1, 3, 3 has been made by us only.
Our 4, 2, 1 is not at the bottom of anything.
Our 5, 2, 4 finds no delight in us.
We are as a whole instructive and agreeable companions to all classes of men. S. T.

☞ Answer next week.

ARITHMETICAL PARADOX.

Two Arabians sat down to dinner; one had five loaves, the other three. A stranger passing by, desired permission to eat with them, which they agreed to. The stranger dined, laid down eight pieces of money, and departed. The proprietor of the five loaves took up five pieces and left three for the other, who objected, and insisted upon one-half.

The cause came on before Ali, the magistrate, who gave the following judgment:—"Let the owner of the five loaves have *seven pieces* of the money, and the owner of the three loaves one." Query—the justice of the sentence? Answer. Ali's sentence was just; for supposing each loaf divided into three equal parts, making twenty-four parts in all the eight loaves, and each person to eat an equal or one-third part of the whole; therefore the stranger had seven parts of the person who contributed five loaves or fifteen parts; and only one of him who contributed three loaves, which makes nine parts.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 13.—*Finish one job before you begin another.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma, in No. 12.—*The New York Conference Seminary.*

Wit and Humor.

SPIRITUAL MANIFESTATIONS.

The Lynn *News* tells the following of the incredulous young man, whose father had promised, before death, to hold, "spiritual communication" with him:

The spirit of the old gentleman, (who, by the way, was somewhat severe in matters of discipline,) was called up, and held some conversation with the boy. But the messages were not at all convincing, and the youth would not believe that his father had anything to do with them.

"Well," said the medium, "what can your father do to remove your doubts?"

"If he will perform some act which is characteristic of him, and without any direction as to what it shall be, I shall believe in it."

"Very well," said the medium; "we wait some manifestations from the spirit land."

This was no sooner said, than (as the story goes,) a table walked up to the youth, and without much ceremony *kicked him out of the room!*

"Hold on! stop him!" cried the terrified youth. "That's the old game I believe in the ruppings!"

"What have you done to further human progress?" asked a sententious philosopher the other day of Jenkins. Jenkins' reply was clear and decisive. "I've seven boys and two girls, sir." The philosopher departed, and for the first time in his life—thought.

When a returned ambassador introduced to King James a Spanish noble of mean intellect, but covered with jewelry, Jamie exclaimed:—Hoot, man, and ye 'mind me of Solomon's importation—gold, peacocks and apes."

There is an editor in North Carolina with seven bullets in his body, received in duels and street encounters. His paper ought to be called the "Bulletin," and contain all leaded matter.

The editor of a newspaper down east, has discovered a way to keep eggs from spoiling. His method is to eat them while they are fresh.

A picture looks best surrounded by a frame, and a woman looks best surrounded by her family.

There are two things that modest men should never undertake—to borrow money and study law.

OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.

Samuel Moulson, at the Old Rochester Nursery, office No. 30 Front street, Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to furnish invoiceries to post paid applicants, of the present extensive stock of Nursery Trees, consisting in part of 10,000 fifty foot Northern Spy Apple Trees, from 5 to 8 feet high, which will be offered by the 1,000 at low prices. Also, a quantity of large sized Trees, such as Scotch Pines, larch Fir, Maples and other ornamental things offered at very cheap rates in order to clear the ground.

90,000 Dwarf and Standard Pear.
20,000 Apple Trees in variety.
20,000 Peach do do
10,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot.
20,000 Osage Orange of different ages.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens—

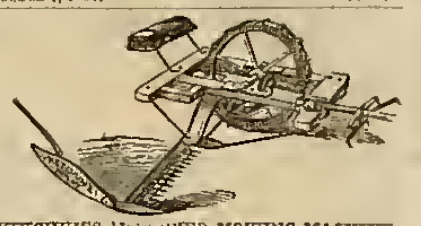
And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, together with such other articles as may be classed strictly hardy, and a large collection of Dahlias, Tulips and other bulbous roots.

The amateur wishing prior fruits of well established repute, or the Agriculturist needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders. The ornamental trees are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recently imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

March 1, 1854. 210-6t



KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE,

With entire change of Gear, the only Successful Mower Now Known.

Ketchum's *Improved* Machine, which we are building for the harvest of '54, was thoroughly tested last season, and the advantages gained by our change of Gear are in all respects as we designed, viz: *durability, convenience and ease of action.* The shafts now have bearings at both ends, which overcomes all crampling and cutting away of boxing. A counter balance is attached to the crank shaft, which gives it a steady and uniform motion. Each Machine can be thrown out of gear; there is great convenience in getting at each and every nut, all of them being *on upper side of the frame;* oil cups are attached to all the bearings, which, by the use of a wad of cotton, will hold oil for a long time, as well as protect the bearings from dust, grit, &c.; the finger bar is lined with iron its whole width, which protects it from wear.

These and various other additions for strength, durability, &c., makes them the most simple and perfect agricultural implement in use. They weigh about 750 lbs. each, and can easily be carried in a one-horse wagon.

It requires not over ten minutes to get one ready for operation, there being but two bolts, (besides the pole bolts) to be secured to have one ready for use. They will cut *all kinds of grass*, and operate well on uneven or rolling lands, or where there are dead furrows. This Machine took the highest award, with special approbation, at the World's Fair; it also received, during last season, one silver and four gold medals, and various other flattering and substantial testimonials of approval. We have spared neither pains nor money to make this machine deserving of public favor, and hope to be able the coming season to supply the great and increasing demand.

We take this occasion to caution farmers against buying *untried* Mowers; if they do (as was the case with many last year) they will incur loss, vexation and disappointment.

If any parts are wanted to repair any machine we have sold, or may hereafter sell, they will be furnished and only manufacturers' cost for the same be charged.

☞ In all cases where extras are wanted, be sure to give us *the number of your Machine.*

(Warranty:) That said machines are capable of cutting and spreading, with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day of *any kind of grass*, and do it as well as is done with a scythe by the best of mowers.

The price of the Mower, with two sets of knives and extras, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge.

Office and Shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near the Eastern R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOWARD & Co., Manufacturers and Proprietors.

The Mower is also manufactured by Burgess, Norton, Mason & Co., at Worcester, Mass., for the New England States.

By Seymour, Morgan & Co., Brockport, N. Y., for Illinois, Iowa and Michigan.

By Warner & Brokaw, Springfield, O., for Ohio and Kentucky. 220-4t.

KETCHUM'S MOWING MACHINE.

This machine stands without a successful rival, as *the mowing machine of the age.* The supply will not be equal to the demand. If any person desires one for the coming season, they cannot speak too soon. The uniform price at Buffalo is $110,00. All who will forward us an order accompanied with the cash or satisfactory reference, may depend upon being faithfully served with a machine in good season. H. C. WHITE & CO.,

Buffalo Ag. Warehouse and Seed Store, 17 & 19 West Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y 211tf.

ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

Forty of these machines were used the last harvest in grass or grain or both, with almost uniformly good success, in nine different States and Canada.

Twenty-Six Premiums, including *two at the Crystal Palace*, (silver and bronze medals,) were awarded it at the autumn exhibitions. I am building only 300, which are being rapidly ordered. Mr. Joseph Hall, Rochester, N. Y., will also build a few. ☞ Early orders necessary to insure a Reaper.

Price at Chicago $175—$75 cash with order, note for $50, payable when Reaper works successfully, and another for $50, payable 1st December next, with interest. Or $160 cash in advance. *Warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper.*

☞ Agents properly recommended wanted throughout the country. Experienced agents preferred. It is important this year to have the machines widely scattered.

Descriptive circulars with cuts, and giving impartially the difficulties as well as successes of the Reaper, mailed to post-paid applications. J. S. WRIGHT.

"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, Feb., 1854. 215-13t-m3t

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

Subscription—$2 a year—$1 for six months. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies one year, for $5; Six Copies (and one to Agent or getter up of club,) for $10; Ten Copies (and one to Agent,) for $15; Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number, directed to individuals at the same rate. Six months subscriptions in proportion. As we are obliged to pre-pay the American postage on papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and friends must add 25 cents per copy to the club rates of the Rural,—making the lowest price to Canadian subscribers $1,50 per year.

☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

*** The postage on the Rural is but 5½ cents per quarter, payable in advance, to any part of the State—and 6½ cents to any part of the United States,—except Monroe County, where it goes free.

Advertising.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted at $1,50 per square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents per line—*in advance.* The circulation of the Rural New-Yorker is several thousand greater than that of any other Agricultural or similar journal in America. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

The Wool Grower and Stock Register is the only American journal devoted to the Wool and Stock Growing Interests. It contains a vast amount of *useful and reliable* information not given in any other work, and should be in the hands of *Every Owner of Domestic Animals*, whether located East or West, North or South.—Published monthly in octavo form, illustrated, at Only Fifty Cents a Year—6 copies for $2; 8 for $3. Vol. 5 commenced July, 1853. Subscriptions can begin with the July or January number. Back volumes furnished.

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MOORE'S

RURAL NEW-YORKER.

AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. EXCELSIOR. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ARTS. NEWS.

VOLUME V. NO. 14. ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1854. WHOLE NO. 222.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Depts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the Important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose Interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

MILCH COWS AND CALVES.

IT is impossible to choose a subject of more general interest to the agricultural community than that of milch cows; for, though there is only a portion of American farmers who devote their farms principally to the dairy business, yet every rural homestead has its cows, and every resident in the country should be interested in their management. This is our excuse for so soon, again, referring to milch cows in the RURAL.

The best time for cows to "come in," depends much on circumstances. Usually, where cows are kept for the dairy, in the North Eastern and Western States, about the middle of April, is considered best. Though, where the calves are raised for the butcher, in the neighborhood of cities, where early veal commands a high price, it will be profitable to have them come in earlier.

Of the treatment of cows previous to calving, we have previously written. If the cow is in a healthy condition, little trouble will be experienced in calving. After the cow has calved she should have some warm bran slops, and be carefully attended to. The first milk ought to be drawn out of the bag before the calf is allowed to suck; and afterwards, if the bag should become hard, as very frequently happens, it is advisable to draw out as much of the milk from the bag as possible, *previous to letting the calf suck*. In this way, from the calf butting the udder and drawing the milk out clean, a cure is speedily effected.—If, however, the udder should be much inflamed, it should, in addition to drawing out the milk, be *well rubbed* with buttermilk and castile soap.

In some districts it may be the best economy to sell off the calves when a week or ten days old, or even to cut their throats as soon as they are born—the milk proving more valuable when converted into cheese and butter, than into veal. Such, however, is not the case when good veal sells, as it does here, at from six to ten cents per pound, unless the butter should command an unusually high and exhilirant price.

In fattening calves for the butcher, they should be suckled regularly; be *tied up* in a dark, *clean* stable, and have a little fresh, clean straw thrown under them every day. Much depends on their being kept clean, dry and quiet. In suckling them, let the strap remain round their necks, so that you can manage them more easily. Take them away as soon as they have had their fill, and *do not let them run about* the cow stable or yard. If they are kept clean, they will not be troubled with lice. If they should, give them a little sulphur; it will both purify the blood and rid them of the parasite. The rate of increase in growth, depends much on the breed, and on the food of the cow. When six weeks old, unless the cow be very well kept, the calf seldom gets as much milk as it could assimilate. As a general thing, therefore, it does not pay to keep fatling calves till they are two months old.

For *rearing* calves, of course a different treatment is necessary. Health and the development of muscle, rather than the accumulation of fat, are desired, and more light and exercise should be allowed. If fed by hand, after the first two or three weeks, a little skim milk and linseed tea might be economically substituted for a portion of the fresh milk. But, whatever you do, let them have abundant nourishment. If starved when young, they will never make good animals.

After, as before parturition, the main difficulty with cows is costiveness. A feed of mangel wurtzel, or two pounds of oil-cake meal made into a warm mash, will be found the best preventive. The increase of milk will pay for the oil-cake, while the increased health and strength of the cow will be pure gain, and will tell well in the milk pail during the summer. It is absolutely essential that cows be *milked clean* at all times, but especially is it necessary immediately after calving. STEPHENS, in the Book of the Farm, says:—"For my part, I never see a *man* milking a cow, without being impressed with the idea that he is usurping an office which does not belong to him." Certainly, there are but few "hired men," crusty bachelors, or husbands of strong-minded, but weak-wristed women, that are fit to milk, or have anything to do with a cow. We have known cows that would not suffer a man to milk them without their legs were tied; yet they would be as quiet as a lamb, while a woman, with her soft hands, kind words and pacifying manners, performed the operation.

CULTIVATION OF BARLEY.

THE climate of this country is far superior to the perfect development and elaboration of wheat, to that of Great Britian. Genesee wheat usually weighs from three to six pounds more per bushel than English wheat. It contains less water and more starch, and can be thrashed and made into flour as soon as harvested. This is not the case with English wheat. It has to be stacked *on frames*, so that the air can circulate through it, and kept several months before thrashing, in order that it may be dry and in good condition for grinding. Good English farmers, too, are very particular as to when they thrash, dry frosty weather being preferred. If thrashed in wet weather, the grain is damp and in bad condition, and it is amusing (to an American,) to witness the fluctuations in the price of wheat, in the British market, caused solely by wet or dry weather, and this even, in the winter months. With barley, however, the case is reversed. The long growing season and the cool humid climate of the British Isles, are admirably adapted to the production and elaboration of barley. There is no comparison between the Cheralier barley of this country, one of our best varieties though it be, and the Chevalier barley of England. Usually the barley of England weighs 56 lbs. per bushel; and we may safely say, that it always weighs one-fourth more than the barley of this country. This we attribute to the dry, hot weather, and to the shortness of our growing season. Nevertheless, of late, the cultivation of barley has been considerably on the increase, owing to the large quantity which is used for malting and beer-making, and the comparatively high price paid for it for these purposes. As food for stock, it can never successfully compete with Indian corn, and we should never grow it for that purpose. Oats are a far better crop for our climate, and we believe, contrary to the opinion of many good farmers, that for the quantity raised, they are no more exhausting to the soil.

Barley is usually sown after corn. It seldom does well on a recently inverted soil. It delights in a gravelly, light, warm, sandy loam.—It should be sown as early as possible. The land should be plowed and worked well. It requires very fine tilth. From two to three bushels of seed are usually sown. We think two and a half bushels little enough, and should in most cases prefer three bushels. Many will consider this thick seeding, but it always pays to sow too much, rather than too little seed.—If the soil has been well cultivated with corn the previous year, and is free from weeds, we should seed it down with clover. Instead of this, some good farmers sow wheat after barley; and frequently very good crops of wheat are obtained in this way; but very strong, fertile soil is required, or such a course of cropping will soon impoverish it, and, on the whole, we cannot recommend the practice. The land should always be rolled after the barley is sown. If not in good condition before, it may be rolled when the barley is an inch or two out of the ground. In this case, be particularly careful not to turn too short, or the roller will tear up the young grain.

Remember in the cultivation of barley, that it is advisable not to sow it unless the land can be got ready, in fine mellow condition, early in the season, say by the middle of April in this latitude. On cold, wet, lumpy, heavy soil, you cannot raise a good crop of barley; and it had better be summer fallowed for wheat, or sown with oats, which do much better on heavy soil than barley.

CULTIVATION OF POTATOES.

THE old practice, of hilling up corn and potatoes, is discarded by the best cultivators.—Still, there are some who yet cling to the old ways, that might be of benefit in a wet and humid climate, where a necessity exists for raising the plants up out of a superabundant moisture. But, in a climate like ours, where long continued drouths parch up the earth, as they frequently do in many sections, the flat culture, with planting on or below the surface, is the better plan. Where the soil is well underdrained and subsoiled, potatoes planted below the surface, without any hilling, succeed the best. In such situations, the superabundance of rain passes down through the earth, leaving its ammonia and other fertilizing principles for the benefit of the growing plants, while in the dryest weather the roots of the plants search their food so deeply in the generous soil that they keep in a vigorous condition.

We find in the last volume of the Transactions of the New York State Agricultural Society, some remarks of Prof. CORNOCK, before the Erie County Agricultural Society, that are worthy of consideration. In remarking that we need to husband by deep tillage, &c., all the moisture we can for the sustenance of our plants, he adds:—"Hence we require flat culture and flat or sunken garden beds, with a deep and permeable soil, that shall catch and oblige to pass through it every summer shower."

His method of cultivation he gives as follows: "In the culture of potatoes, after the land is thoroughly plowed, and harrowed smooth, I plant with the spade, thus:—Strain a line, if convenient, north and south; a man puts in his spade spit deep, say seven inches; the first earth he scatters; he then steps back, and at about twenty inches he puts in the spade to the same depth. The soil thus raised, covers the first planted, the third covers the second, etc. A boy to drop the cut potatoes, two eyes to a hole, will attend very well to three lines. Thus you will perceive they are sure to be at equal depth, at equal width, about three feet, and in perfect line. The field planted, a light harrow is passed over it, and again in the course of eight or ten days, disturbing the first growth of weeds, and keeping the surface mellow. After the plants are up, run a cultivator through once in ten days, until they are in blossom, when, after that, they should not be disturbed. With such culture I have had great success, and the cost has not exceeded $6 per acre, exclusive of seed."

The hilling of potatoes, at the time of hoeing, is not only useless, but positively injurious. Injurious in warding off the moisture, but more so in disarranging the economy of the plant. All who have harvested potatoes will have noticed, that different varieties set their tubers differently. While some kinds are huddled together and near the surface, others are deeper in the soil and more scattered in and around the hill. If left to itself, in good and generous soil, the plant sets its tubers at their natural distance from the surface, and in that position where they will receive the elements necessary for their growth to the best advantage. So it is with the roots of the plant that ramble about the soil for sustenance for the whole plant. Hence, when we hill up the plants at hoeing time, we cover the roots and the incipient tubers to an unnatural depth and the plant is obliged to expend a portion of its energies to overcome this unnatural state, forced upon it which of course retards the full development of the tubers, and consequently gives a lighter crop, if it does not indirectly aid in the development of the "rot."

The practice of the writer has been in planting his potatoes, after the ground was plowed and smoothed with a harrow, to drop the potatoes, in pieces or whole, according to size, directly upon the surface, or slightly below the surface, and then to cover, making at once all the hill desired. The after culture is to keep the ground loose and free from weeds. With this method, the labor in the end is less, particularly as the digging is less laborious, while the result has been quite satisfactory. Where the soil is not underdrained and well subsoiled, this method is perhaps preferable, one season with another, to deeper planting. But, with a *deep* soil, deep planting, and perfectly flat culture, is without doubt the best. At all events, those who have such land should give Prof. CORNOCK's plan a trial sufficient to make a satisfactory test. Such a method certainly gives the easiest way to conquer the weeds.

T. E. W.

PRESERVING EGGS.

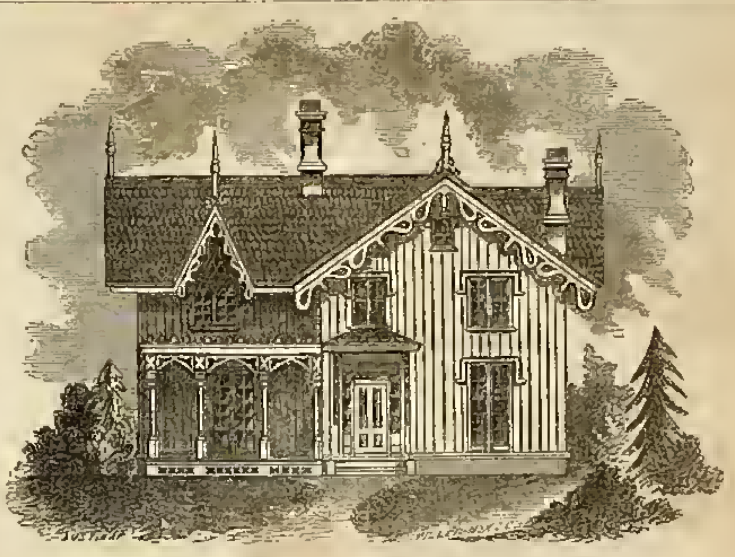
THAT method which shall prevent the air from penetrating the shell and at the same time keep the yolk in the centre of the albumen or white, is the best for keeping eggs for any length of time. The method given in the *Southern Cultivator*, and copied in the last volume of the RURAL, of placing the eggs, small ends downwards, in holes bored in a board, large enough to hold the eggs—is a very good one where the object is not to keep them a great while. By this means the egg is kept on its small end, and the yolk cannot so readily sink to the shell.

The *Farmer's Companion* gives a recipe by which eggs may be kept in good condition for a twelve-month. The eggs are packed carefully away in a water-tight barrel, or in a large earthen-ware jar—earthen-ware being better than wood. They are then covered with lime water, made of *fresh* lime, with sufficient water to make a thin liquid, which should be cold when put to the eggs, and the barrel or jar kept in a cool place. Packing in ashes has been recommended in some quarters, but eggs will soon spoil in ashes—are changed to a thick mucous-like substance, that soon looks as tho' it was badly cooked in smoke. There probably is no better mode than keeping them immersed in lime water. It is cheap and sure.

T. E. W.

ROLLING CLOVER SEED IN PLASTER.—An intelligent friend informs us that he is in the habit of mixing plaster with his clover seed previous to sowing, and that the effect is *decidedly beneficial*. He wets the seed with water and then dry's it with plaster. It is not much trouble and is worth a trial.

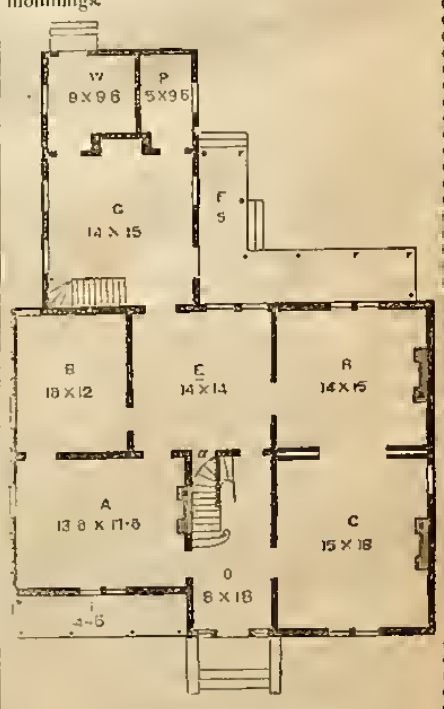
DR. URQUHART has recently examined the fish known as *haddock* and *whiting*, in reference to their value as manure. They contain when fresh 3½ per cent. of nitrogen, when dry 14.



COTTAGE IN THE RURAL POINTED STYLE.

SOME time since we gave in the RURAL, a plan of a cottage in the Swiss style, which we believe was very generally admired. We now give one by the same architect in the Rural Pointed Style, which we think in most situations to be far more beautiful. The following is Mr. AUSTIN's description in the *Horticulturist*:

'This cottage is suitable for a moderate sized farm house, or a residence in the suburbs of a city. Roof projects 3 feet, finished with ornamental verge boards of 1½ inch plank, and rest verandahs with square columns, and a porch over the front door, supported by brackets. The frame is of light timber, and covered with planed and matched boards, from 9 to 11 inches wide, put on vertically and battened over the joints with inch boards 2½ inches wide. The windows are ornamented with hood mouldings.



GROUND PLAN.

The floor plans are arranged as follows:—A, living-room, 13 ft. 6 in. by 17 ft. 6 in.; B, bed-room, 12 by 15; E, dining-room, 14 by 14; R, library, 14 by 15; C, Parlor, 15 by 18, connected with library by sliding doors; D, hall, 8 by 18; G, kitchen, 14 by 15; W, wash room, 9 by 9 ft. 6 in.; P, pantry, 5 by 9 ft. 6 in. Principal story, 9 ft. 6 in. between joists; chamber story, 8 ft.

The cost of this design, with cellar under the whole, will not exceed thirteen hundred dollars when completed.

PLASTER ON PEAS.—In a recent conversation with Mr. A. BEAN, of Gates, Monroe Co., N. Y., he informed us that he had repeatedly used plaster on peas, with decidedly good results. He sows about 100 lbs. per acre, when the peas are an inch or two out of the ground. He thinks it is nearly or quite as beneficial on peas as on clover. It does no good on wheat on his land, but for oats, and especially for buckwheat, he esteems it a valuable manure. We shall be pleased to hear the experience of any of our readers with plaster on these crops.

Communications.

CULTIVATION OF TARES OR VETCHES.

Ens. Rural:—In the 9th No. of your valuable journal, there is a short article on Tares or Vetches, to which, with your permission, I will add a few additional remarks. That tares are a most valuable crop for soiling purposes, and that animals prefer them to eat clover or any other kind of green food, are facts well known to every one in any way acquainted with the properties of this leguminous plant. There are two kinds of tares, the *winter* and *summer*, although by botanists they are considered as merely varieties of the same species. The only way to distinguish the one variety from the other, is by the seed leaf, which, in the summer variety, is of a fresh green color, while the hibernal kinds are distinguished by an elongated seed-leaf, of a brownish hue.

Many failures in raising tares, I am convinced, have arisen from sowing the wrong variety. From an experiment made in 1852-3, on the winter tares, we are convinced that this variety will not withstand the rigor of our northern winters. Having received a small supply of summer tares from Scotland, where only that variety is grown, we intend to test their applicability to the climate and soil of Michigan, and will feel pleasure in reporting to the Rural as to the results. In Scotland and the northern parts of England, the summer tare only is used; while towards the south of England the winter kinds are generally sown for the purpose of raising seed, while the haulms or vines are cured for hay. The seeds of tares are very generally fed out to horses, mixed with oats or other grain, throughout Great Britain. In the north and in Scotland, they are generally fed out in the green state, or, as it is termed, for soiling. When cultivated for this purpose, they should be sown at intervals from the end of March to the end of May, or even later, so as to furnish a succession of cuttings during the season. They are generally sown broad cast, but occasionally in drills, well harrowed in, and it is desirable that the ground should be rolled so as to allow the free use of the scythe. Three bushels of seed per acre, with the addition of one-sixth, or one-eighth of oats, will be sufficient. The oats ought never to be neglected when the tares are used only for soiling purposes, as they not only serve to keep the vines from rotting on the ground, but counteract the violent cholics which stock are liable to, from eating too freely of this enticing food. A little dry fodder along with the tares is also a good preventive.

If tares could be successfully cultivated in this country, they would prove a great boon to the agricultural community. Tares will grow and flourish where peas can be raised; indeed, excellent crops may be raised on very poor land. All creatures devour with singular avidity, this succulent and enticing food, during the hot season of the year. They are worthy of a fair and honest trial, therefore, throughout the various States of the Union, and Agricultural Societies would accelerate this desirable consummation by enumerating tare-growing among the list of their annual prizes. Too great care cannot be taken in order to procure the right kind of seed, as on this, in a great measure, may depend the success or failure of the experiment. N. Davidson Redpath.

Fox P. O., Allegan Co., Michigan.

MEASUREMENT OF HAY.

In answer to a correspondent's inquiry, "How many solid feet of hay in the mow will make a ton?" It is very difficult, on account of the difference in the solidity of the mow, to form a general rule to guide one in measuring hay.—If the mow be pressed quite hard with grain or something of the kind on it, 400 solid feet will weigh a ton. If not pressed by anything except its own weight, it will take 450 feet.—Hay may be pressed so hard as to weigh more than a ton to 400 feet, but it is not a common thing. I have seen a good deal of hay sold in this way, and once helped test a pressed mow, which weighed just a ton to 400 feet.

To preserve eggs through summer. It is a practice with us to take a bucket or keg, and put in a layer of salt; then set up the eggs on the little end, just as close as they can be without touching each other; then another layer of salt, and so on till your tub is filled; then cover them with salt. This way has proved very good with us. If these few words can do any good, use them.—S. A. Collins, *Sodus, Wayne Co., N. Y.*

Preparing Seed Corn.—I wish through the Rural, to inform my brother farmers how I prevent birds and worms from destroying my corn when planted. When my corn is shelled, I pour it into water nearly to a boiling heat, and stir with a stick until the grain is hot; then drain off the water, and put on tar enough to make plaster or ashes stick, and roll it in either. I prefer ashes. The less tar the better, and have the ashes stick. By this mode of treatment, I have lost but very few hills of corn either by birds or worms.—Sidranorum, *Manchester, Ontario Co., N. Y.*, 1854.

THOSE SCOTCH BLACK POTATOES.

The black potato is a very general favorite with all Scotch people. Its outer skin is perfectly black, beneath which there is a liner envelop (as in all potatoes,) of a slight blue tinge; the interior is perfectly white. When grown on good soil, they are mealy and of an agreeable flavor. They are very prolific; in Scotland, they are called "the poor man's potato," from this circumstance. Black potatoes are of two kinds, round and kidney shaped, although the qualities of both kinds are nearly alike. The late Sir Humphrey Davy made an analysis of the black kidney potato, and found that in the aforementioned pound of seven thousand grains it contained:

Of soluble mucilage,	160 grains.
Of pure starch,	705 "
Of fibre,	622 "
In water,	4513 "

Chemists have ascertained that all potatoes contain seventy parts of water and thirty of meal, in every hundred parts; the proportion of water is not greater in this case than in other varieties. They are a good potato, good when newly raised, good in spring, and good in summer. As the best kinds of potatoes are most subject to the "disease," and as those which contain the most farina are predisposed to the "rot"—the black potato, from its excellent qualities, was the first to suffer from what some have been pleased to call the "mysterious dispensation," and consequently it is now seldom planted in Scotland. It grows abundantly, however, in Michigan, and exhibits no symptoms towards disease or tendency towards degeneracy. With us it is both good and prolific. This potato, when good, has a rough black skin, with the eyes deeply set, or sunk in the skin. When they show a tendency towards degeneracy, the skins become smooth and shining, and the eyes are raised to a level with the surface. The seed must then be changed to a different soil, when they will recover themselves; but in localities subject to "blight," the coarser kinds of potatoes, as Merinos, &c., should be planted; as it may be laid down as a general rule, that the less farina a tuber contains, the more likely it is to escape the disease.

N. Davidson Redpath.

Fox P. O., Allegan Co., Michigan.

Remarks.—We are very much inclined to question the accuracy of the general rule, that the more farina or starch a tuber contains, the more liable it is to decay. It is to be presumed, that like wheat and Indian corn, the more perfectly matured the potato is, the more starch it would contain; and it is generally admitted, we believe, that the more perfectly matured or elaborated the potato is, the better likely it is to resist disease of all kinds—"the mysterious dispensation" not excepted. If this view is erroneous, our esteemed correspondent will please correct us.—Eds.

THE VALUE OF CARROTS.

Messrs. Editors:—As much has been said in your paper of late, on the growth and utility of carrots, permit me to express my opinion also. I have grown and fed carrots for a number of years, and have had some experience in this branch of agriculture. I believe carrots to be a profitable crop to feed to sheep, on warm days, two or three times a week during the winter and spring. They are also good to feed horses, say one peck per day. For this purpose they are worth two-thirds the price of oats. I have fed them annually to cattle for the purpose of fattening, and have found that some cattle will take on fat much faster than others fed on carrots and hay. A full-grown creature will readily eat one bushel per day after they become attached to them. For this purpose I consider them worth 12½ cents per bushel. I have frequently fed them to milch cows, and have long since become well satisfied that they will not increase the *quantity* of milk given, while at the same time I think the *quality* of the cream taken from the milk a trifle better. I tried the experiment this spring. As I wished to feed my cows that were coming in, some carrots daily, and having one cow that gave milk, in the same yard, I fed them all alike. About one week after I commenced feeding carrots, my wife asked me if I had not been feeding the milch cow differently from what I had done heretofore; for the milk, after the cream was taken off, looked far inferior to what it had done, while there was no increase in the quantity of the cream. Therefore I consider them of but little or no value to feed to milch cows, for the purpose of increasing the quantity or quality of milk; yet at the same time, I consider them beneficial to the cows.

Much has been said in regard to the raise of the carrot. I am of the opinion that they have been raised too high generally. 12½ cents per bushel is the fair raise of them, when ready to haul to the cellar, and at this price I can well afford to raise them. I generally raise at the rate of from 600 to 800 bushels per acre. I sow the Long Orange Carrot as early as the ground is sufficiently warm and dry, and cover from one to one and a half inches. The White or Yellow Carrot makes a very good substitute for pumpkin pies; the Orange is too strong for pies. W. D. Powers.

Peoria, March 29th, 1854.

CULTIVATION OF POTATOES.

I select, if possible, a gravel or sandy loam to protect from wet, and dry locations to procure an early planting. Manure heavily with coarse barn-yard manure, which, together with a good coating of grass, (clover if possible,) is plowed in, deep of course, the latter part of June. Saw to barb-wheel, which always leaves the ground mellow. The spring following, my ground is plowed as early as possible,—say as early in April as may be, and thoroughly pulverized. Mark the ground both ways 3 feet 2 inches apart. Plant the seed on the top of the ground, with a quantity of dry plaster thereon. As soon as the young plant appears above ground, plow and hoe, with a coat of plaster. In about ten days I go thro' with the same process, hauling but little dirt about the tops, with another coat of plaster.—By so doing, I have not failed, for years past, in obtaining a good crop, and of a good quality,—and that a *paying* crop. I have tried various experiments with the potato; but with the one above, and that only, have I succeeded.

The theory deduced from this experiment is, that atmospheric air, in an undue amount of heat, in the hill, is one great cause of the rot; for I find that manure not thoroughly mixed with the earth, or even heavy sod placed in direct contact with the young plant, produces too much heat, the potato is scalded, and rot ensues, particularly in a hot, showery season. Hence my manure is applied the summer previous, that it may become entirely decomposed, and thoroughly mixed with the soil. Planting early brings them forward before the hot, scalding sun, with frequent showers, can affect them.

Plaster applied often, and keeping the weeds down and ground loose, accelerates the growth of the potato; and the sooner they can be brought to maturity, the less liable they are to rot, and they will be of a better quality. If my ground is strong enough, I sometimes plant the same piece two years in succession with good results. H. B.

Windsor, N. Y., March, 1854.

TOBACCO FOR SHEEP TICKS.

Messrs. Editors:—Through the columns of your valuable journal I wish to speak one word to the readers of the Rural. It is generally supposed by flock-masters, that ticks on sheep are detrimental to the growth and hurtful to the wool of Sheep, which no doubt is the case, and a disease called the *scab* is worse than the ticks. Now for the remedy:—The ticks can be killed, and *scab* cured, by a narcotic poison commonly called Tobacco. Every farmer in the United States can raise it if they have a plot of rich ground. Any readers of the Rural who have a desire to raise Tobacco, for the cure of scab and ticks, and will pre-pay *their own postage* to me, and forward a *pre-paid envelope* with their post-office address, I will send them Tobacco seed to raise all the plants that would be required for one hundred to five hundred sheep, if well cultivated. It is the Northern Tobacco, and called the strongest kind, but smaller than the Virginia. The seed should be sown early in spring, on warm, sandy soil, where the north wind does not strike,—or in other words, not in a bleak, cold place. It is preferable to sow the seed on new land.—But if the farmer has no such plot, he can burn the ground by covering it with straw, and setting fire to it. The seed should be sown thin and brought forward, so that they will do to set by the middle of June, and then transferred to mellow, rich land, two feet apart each way, and kept free from weeds. After they have attained the height of four or five inches let the tips of the tops be cut off, and it will branch out; and the branches, after they are three or four inches in length, should be clipped at the ends on all those that you do not wish to go to seed. Before the ground freezes, or heavy frosts come on, the Tobacco should be cut and hung up to dry in a building; and when well dried, packed down, stocks and all together in a hogshead or barrel for future use.

J. P. Young.

West Rupert, Vt., March 21, 1854.

SALTING CATTLE IN WINTER.

Once or twice a week or as often as my cattle want salt, I throw upon the barn floor a foddering of straw or poor hay, which every farmer has more or less of. I then take a pail of water, and put into it as much salt as I want to feed, and stir it till all is dissolved. Then, with a wisp of straw, I sprinkle it over the fodder, and stir up well with a fork, and then sprinkle over again with the brine, and so on until the brine is exhausted. Then I throw it out in small bunches, and it is as readily devoured as the best hay. My cattle are hearty and in good condition all winter. W. S. C.

Almond, Allegany Co., N. Y. March 25th.

Plaster on Potatoes.—Last year, on a dry sandy soil, I put some plaster on potatoes.—It did much good. The plastered potatoes continued to grow much later than the others, and yielded larger ones and more in a hill.—Have any of the readers of the Rural obtained like results?—B. S. *North Chili, N. Y.*

Agricultural Miscellany.

THE BRITISH CORN TRADE.

The following extract from the London *Mark Lane Express*, of March 13, will be read with interest:

Though war has not as yet been actually declared, matters are fast progressing to a point to render this inevitable; and we appear to be on the eve of events calculated to produce great effects on the corn trade. The mere probability of supplies from the Black Sea being interfered with, was, some months ago, looked upon as a serious affair; but, now that it has become known that further shipments from thence have been prohibited, little or no excitement is produced thereby. Has the effect been anticipated? or is the existing apathy caused by the belief that the Emperor of Russia will, when he finds England and France in earnest, give in? The dullness may perhaps be attributed partly to the high rates already current, and partly to the expectations still cherished that the war (if it should be entered upon) will prove of short duration. Speculation is thus kept in check; and, as supplies continue to reach us on a sufficiently extensive scale to satisfy the consumptive demand, the possible future is for the present lost sight of. Another circumstance—viz., the probability of money becoming tighter—is not without considerable influence; there is a decided unwillingness to encourage speculative investments; and, though there cannot be said to be any immediate pressure, we hear from time to time of forced sales. These have perhaps been more frequent and on a larger scale at Liverpool than elsewhere, owing to the arrivals from America having been heavier there, and importers having been enabled to realize without incurring actual loss, the goods having been purchased on the other side of the Atlantic before the last rise.

After a careful consideration of our present position, we feel inclined to think that, however unwilling buyers may be to act, there is little prospect of any material reduction in quotations; and we should certainly not be surprised to witness a rally earlier than the existing state of things appears to promise.

The millers have for a considerable time past been working out of stock; the bakers have done the same, and the trade generally may be said to have confined themselves strictly to the hand-to-mouth system. This may do very well so long as all goes on smoothly; but, should circumstances occur of a nature to create the least uneasiness, there would be an immediate anxiety to provide for future contingencies; and who can say that—with this country on the eve of war with Russia, with such a deficient harvest as the last, and with consumption as great, if not greater, than was ever before known—uneasiness for the future may not arise?

The returns of the sales made at the towns which furnish the data for compiling the averages, continue to show the same falling off in quantity as for some months past. We have frequently drawn attention to this fact, because it appears to us to afford strong proof that the deficiency in the last crop—which was generally estimated at a fourth to a third—was not over rated. The last return published on Thursday, gives the quantity sold during the week as 61,000 qrs., against 34,000 qrs. in the corresponding week last year.

Sheep Disease in England.—Great complaints are made in various parts of England respecting foot-rot and other sheep diseases.—"The epidemic," as it was termed a few years since, but now more properly "an established foot disease," is making sad havoc in many flocks; the young lambs are also suffering from it to a greater degree than ever before known, and their growth is much retarded in consequence. There is also a very general complaint of lambs coming dead at birth. Many flock-masters have had as many dead as live lambs. The cause is attributed to the hay of last season, which, in consequence of the long-continued wet weather at harvesting, was very much damaged. One of our correspondents informs us that nearly all his hay last season was cut and lay exposed for upwards of three weeks. It was, however, at length "harvested in good condition, and salted, and the cattle eat it freely." We are not surprised that cattle living on such hay should be troubled with a complication of diseases.

Wisconsin State Agricultural Society.—We are indebted to the Secretary, Albert C. Ingham, for the Transactions of the Wisconsin State Agricultural Society for 1852. It is a handsome volume of some 450 pages, and contains the usual variety of interesting matter.—There are quite a number of spirited essays on such subjects as the potato disease, culture of grasses, agricultural fences, the different breeds of neat cattle, relation of crops to soil, rural husbandry in Wisconsin, adaptation of crops to soil and climate, &c., &c. It contains also several portraits of animals, outlines of fruit, &c., and is, on the whole, highly creditable to the state, and to Mr. Ingham.

Buckwheat as a Green Manure.—A correspondent of the *Ohio Cultivator* has thoroughly tested plowing in buckwheat to enrich land for wheat, and can testify that clover is in every way superior to buckwheat for this purpose. He once tried buckwheat two years, and received no benefit, but with clover he got an extraordinary crop. We believe this is the common experience of all who have tested the matter. It is, too, consistent with sound scientific principles.

Squash Bugs.—A correspondent from Canandaigua, N. Y., thinks Scotch snuff a better, easier and pleasanter remedy for the depredations of squash bugs than the one recommended by Mr. Briggs. "When the first small bugs appeared I scattered Scotch snuff upon them, which caused them to beat an instant retreat. Presently the "stink bug" made their appearance in such numbers that I thought my vines were sure to be destroyed.—I went out early in the morning, before the army had risen from their leafy bed, and carefully clipped the leaves which had most bugs on, and burnt them. I then scattered the snuff freely and it made the bugs sneeze themselves to death."

Superphosphate of Lime.—A correspondent of the *Boston Cultivator*, John Jackson, Milton, Conn., has used half a ton of Mapes' Improved Superphosphate of Lime, on corn, potatoes, oats, &c., without any benefit. He says:—"I tried it on wet land, and dry, rich and poor, but its effects were not satisfactory with me on any, and I inquired of my neighbors who used it more extensively than I did; *they say, without an exception, that it is a humbug.* I see again, the same advertisements as last spring, stating its valuable qualities, and some may be deceived by them, but not in this section of the country."

The *Maine Farmer*, speaking of "Mapes improved superphosphate of lime," says:—"The sulphate of ammonia is also decomposed (by the addition of sulphuric acid,) yielding additional quantities of ammonia." We do not wonder that Mapes can so easily humbug farmers, when the scientific editor of the *Maine Farmer* so *unthinkingly* adopts his assertions. The sulphate of ammonia *is not decomposed; nor is any additional ammonia yielded by the mixture.* Indeed there can be no possible advantage in treating sulphate of ammonia with sulphuric acid, and why Mapes should add it to his fertilizers, we can not imagine, for Peruvian guano is a much cheaper source of ammonia.

Sowing too much Land to Grain.—Our esteemed friend, John Johnston, of Geneva, N. Y., writes us that he thinks the editors of agricultural papers are wrong in urging farmers to sow more land to grain the present season in hopes of getting high prices for it next fall. He thinks that as a general thing, farmers plow and sow a great deal too much land, and also keep more stock than they can keep profitably. When the price of grain is low, they sow more land in order to have more to sell, and now there is a prospect of high prices, they are recommended to adopt the same practice. He would have farmers remember that *always* plowing more, will not raise more grain.

Inquiries and Answers.

Brick Cisterns, Guano, &c.—Will you, or some of your subscribers inform me, through the Rural, whether a cistern paved with brick, and two coats of water-lime, is as expedient as one of stone in the same way; and also whether guano is a proper fertilizer on onions in black muck soil?—Chi. K., *Chili, April 1, 1854.*

The expediency of using stone or brick would be determined somewhat by the locality and relative value of stone and brick. We think a brick cistern, properly coated with water-lime, would be as good as one built of stone, but would like to hear the opinion of our more experienced correspondents.

We have used Peruvian guano on light soil for onions with the most beneficial results. In fact, guano applied in the liquid state, is the best manure we have ever used for onions.—A black muck soil is not at all favorable for onions, but we think guano would be the best manure that could be used for them. A rather heavy loam is the best soil for onions. You may use two or three pounds of guano to the square rod, with great profit, for onions.

Guano on Wheat.—I have a piece of wheat, sown rather late last fall, after corn; did not get but a small top last fall, and looks somewhat slim now. I think of seeding to clover, and applying a top dressing of guano and plaster.—Can you, or some correspondent, tell me through the columns of the Rural, how it will do?—Will it pay cost? How much guano should be applied to the acre, &c. Soil, clay loam. The earth has been naked all winter in this section. Wheat looks extremely poor.—New Brunswick, *Reading, Steuben Co., N. Y.*

Good Peruvian Guano, at the rate of from 200 to 300 lbs. per acre, sown broadcast *as early as possible*, will undoubtedly do much good on wheat. If you wish to sow plaster, let it be done separately. Mixed with guano, it has a tendency to liberate the ammonia, and thus to do much harm. Whether it will pay cost, or not, depends on the price of wheat.—See articles in the Rural, of March 25th and April 1st.

Summer-House.—Will you be so kind as to give a plan for a summer-house, to be built of cedar with the bark on; or something similar for a cottage garden,—directions how to build, cost of material, &c., and oblige one of your lady subscribers.—*Macedon, March, 6, 1854?*

Orchard and Garden.

THE AMERICAN TENT CATERPILLAR.

Although there are several species of the caterpillar tribe, that infest our orchards, yet there is no other one of them so universal and so destructive as the American Tent Caterpillar—*Clisiocampa Americana*, of Dr. Harris. And heave no vigilance should be spared to destroy them, wherever and whenever they are found. Where but little attention has been paid to their destruction, they have been found to increase so rapidly that the orchards bear a sorry appearance. Dr. Harris, in his invaluable treatise on "Insects Injurious to Vegetation," remarks that "the tree where they have been suffered to breed for a succession of years, become prematurely old, in consequence of the efforts they are obliged to make to repair, at an unseasonable time, the loss of their foliage, and are rendered unfruitful, and consequently unprofitable."

The wild cherry tree is their natural home, and on these they may generally be seen in abundance. Hence, in our efforts to be rid of them, we should spare none of these; else they will continue to plague us almost as much as though we did nothing. But to be fully successful, it is necessary that *all* should be equally active in the warfare. And it is here as in other things—the careful and provident are forced to suffer and bear the greatly increased labors forced upon them by the indolent and thoughtless.

Now is the best of all times to examine the orchard and garden, to find their eggs, and so destroy them before they are hatched. If a tree is closely scrutinized, they may be seen on the small branches, in the form of a short cylinder encircling the limb, and looking like a brownish ring. This ring is composed of some three to four hundred eggs, set upon their ends, and compressed together, and the whole covered with a good coating of water-proof varnish. Discovering them, now they are readily removed with the thumb-nail and finger.

About the beginning of May, or as soon as the leaves unfold, they are hatched, and the whole brood then make their way to the forks of the branches below them, where they form a web, which is their shelter at all times when not feeding. As they increase in size their tent is enlarged, till at last it becomes of large size, sometimes nearly or quite a foot in diameter. They have their regular feeding hours, which are twice a day—once in the forenoon and once in the afternoon. At all other times, and during foul weather, they are found in their tents and may then be readily destroyed. Especially is this the case when they are young, and their web small. A stick thrust into their nests, twisted about till it is all taken up, and then crushed against some hard substance, or thrust into boiling water, will finish them. If any are chanced to be left behind, they should be sought out. Upon branches beyond reach a brush or swab, or something of the like, may be attached to a pole and used. This should be dipped in soap-suds, strong whitewash, or chop oil. Much pains should be taken to drench them well, for all that take the bath will be killed. Such nests should be looked to frequently, that if any stragglers have been left to form a new nest, they may be routed.—Death and victory should be the watchword, which should be had even at the hazard of cutting away the limb and consuming it with fire. But this need not be if the proper pains are taken at the right time.

The caterpillar remains about seven weeks before it changes to the chrysalis form. Dr. Harris says, "They then begin to leave the trees upon which they have hitherto lived in company, separate from each other, wander about awhile, and finally get into some crevice or other place of shelter, and make their cocoons. These are of a regular long oval form, composed of a thin and very loosely woven web of silk, the meshes of which are filled with a thin paste, that on drying is changed to a yellow powder, like flour of sulphur, in appearance.

From fourteen to seventeen days after the insect has changed to a chrysalis, it bursts its chrysalis-skin, forces its way through the wet and softened end of its cocoon, and appears in the winged or miller form. The moth is of a reddish brown color, more or less mingled with gray on the middle and base of the fore-wings, which, besides, are crossed by two oblique, straight, dirty white lines. It expands from one inch and a quarter to one inch and a half, or a little more. They appear in great numbers in July, flying about and often entering houses by night. At this time they lay their eggs, selecting the wild cherry, in preference to all other trees, and next to these the apple trees." The peach tree is not exempt from them either. Spring is the usual time for the broods to hatch, but the writer has known instances of their hatching in the latter part of summer. Insect depredators are increasing upon our orchards, our fruits and our grains, and the utmost vigilance is necessary to head them off.

T. E. W.

PEACH GRUBS.

Mr. Moore:—Your correspondent K, inquires if there is no other remedy for the peach grub but the knife. From long experience I have never found any other. No Homœopathic treatment is of the least avail after the worm has a fair lodgment under the bark, which is infallibly shown by the exudation of highly-colored gum. Late in the fall and early in the spring is the period to thoroughly eradicate the pest, and it is wise to do it thoroughly, even at the risk of freely cutting the bark; for if you do not, the worms will, and at a period that the bark will not granulate and the trees recover. The prevention of their depredations is so easy, that no one who is willing to take a little trouble ought to complain.

The parent insect is the *Zygæna Persica*, and can hardly be distinguished from the black mud wasp, except that the male has two yellow bands around the abdomen. They are both a dark steel blue. The female is much less in size, and differs a good deal in general appearance. She deposits her eggs about the middle of July in the cracks of the bark, very near the surface of the ground, which very soon hatch and bury themselves in the bark beyond the reach of medicine. Their cocoons will be found on the surface about the first of July in the course of transformation into the perfect insect, when they soon after commence depositing their ova, and continue till the first of September.

The only security is in fencing the miscreants out, and putting a secure barrier between them and their haunts to prevent a *nidus* for their future progeny; and the most handy and convenient process is, to haul up a mound of earth around the bole of the tree, four or five inches in height, and a foot in diameter; this effectually prevents the insect from laying its eggs in the soft and tender bark at the root. After the first frosts the earth should be leveled and the bark examined, and if any interlopers are found, they are readily discovered and destroyed.

A shovel or two of leached ashes used in the same manner is good and safe; so is straw tied round the tree, or thick straw paper; in short any kind of fencing that will deter the insect from following its natural instinct.

All pitching, tarring or other liquid applications are useless, as the bark, in expanding, cracks and exposes the tender surface most convenient for the deposit of eggs.

March, 1854. B. MANLY.

PURPLE CANDY-TUFT. SALPIGLOSSIS ATROPURPUREA.

THE CANDY-TUFT AND SALPIGLOSIS.

The Purple Candy-Tuft (Iberis Umbella,) is a native of Candia, and receives its name partly from this fact, and partly from the form of the flowers. Seeds were taken to England about the year 1590. It soon become a great favorite, and is now found in nearly every flower garden in the United Kingdom. There is much risk in transplanting the Candy Tuft, so that it should be sown where it is intended to remain. It flourishes on all rich, well drained, and well pulverized soils. The *Horticulturist* says:

"When the plants are going into flower, the heads should be examined; and if too numerous, they should be removed. By this treatment, and occasionally loosening the ground around the plants, and keeping it free from weeds, flowers have been grown three inches across, most beautifully colored, being of a very dark purple on the outside, and softening to nearly white in the centre. The great points are, thinning the flowers gradually, as they increase in size, and supplying their roots with abundance of rich food when they are going into flower. By this mode of treatment much finer flowers may be grown than those usually seen in our gardens. The *Lilac* Candy-Tuft is a fine variety, of a beautiful lilac color.

The Rocket Candy-Tuft (I. coronaria) is a splendid species, growing two feet high, branching widely, each plant producing three to five racemes of flowers from six to ten inches long, and the centre one even longer than this, if properly cultivated. Cultivation the same as the Purple.

The Salpiglossis is a native of Chili, and was introduced into Europe in 1824. It bears a strong resemblance to the Petunia. The genus contains many kinds, differing only in color, and are all funnel-shaped, like the Petunia, but not so broad. In our bed, last year, we numbered about a hundred different varieties, many of them distinct and beautiful.—They were sown about the first of May, and early in July were in full bloom, and attracted crowds of admirers. We have found them to flourish best on a light, dry soil. They should have a place in every flower-garden.

The name Salpiglossis, which signifies a tongue in a tube, is supposed to allude to the shape of the stigma, which is plainly seen in the centre of the tube-shaped corolla.

If you would have fruit, lop off every dead bough, and in the spring, immediately after the sap has arisen sufficiently to show where the blossoms will be, cut away all the branches having no indications of blossom, thus concentrating the sap of the tree upon the maturation of its fruits.

THE CONCORD GRAPE.

Mr. E. W. Bull, in *Hovey's Magazine*, describes a new native Seedling Grape that he has produced, which, if it shall come up to the description, and realize what it at present promises, will supply a *desideratum* in the grape family that has long been needed:

"The Concord Grape is a seedling, in the second generation, of our native grape, and fruited for the first time four years since, being at that time the only seedling I had raised which showed a decided improvement on the wild type.

Notwithstanding its unfavorable position, it has proved a great grower and bearer, and very constant to its quality and season. The seedling from which the Concord was raised, grew near to a Catawba, and, it is quite possible, was impregnated by it, it having the flavor of that variety. The parent vine was a good and sweet grape, large, black, and ripe the 20th of August.

The Concord Grape, as I said before, is a strong grower: the wood strong, the foliage large, thick, strongly nerved, with a woolly under surface, and has never mildewed or rusted under any vicissitudes of weather.

The grape is large, frequently an inch in diameter, and the bunches handsome, shouldered, and sometimes weigh a pound. In color it is a ruddy black, covered with a dense blue bloom, the skin very thin, the juice abundant, with a sweet aromatic flavor, and it has very little pulp."

Bayay Plums.—Some three years since, I purchased of Messrs. Ellwanger & Barry, of Rochester, a plum tree of the *Reine Claude De Bavay* variety, paying therefor an extra price, supposing I was purchasing a very superior kind; and took scions from it and grafted other trees which grew vigorously, and bore soon an plentifully, but I have been disappointed in the fruit. It is of good size, but rots on the tree, before it is fully mellow. I have been on the point of cutting them down as cumberers of the ground, but thought I would first inquire of your many correspondents, what *their* experience has been with the same fruit. Is it worthy of a place in a choice collection of plums?—S. C., *Weedsport, N. Y.*

Mr. Justin Chenoweth writes from the Dalles, Oregon, that he is growing in his garden a cabbage which he has carefully measured, and found it to cover a space embraced in a circumference of nearly fourteen feet, being four feet and six inches in diameter. The solid head is twelve inches in diameter. He thinks that the whole would weigh over fifty pounds, and the head will probably attain sixteen inches in diameter.

Every farmer should have a well cultivated kitchen garden; and for the pleasure and comfort of his wife and daughter, a front-yard neatly decorated with flowers and shade-trees. About such premises, on a well cultivated farm, everything looks like thrift and comfort.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending March 28, 1854.

Elijah Valentine and Abel Bradway, of Monson, Mass., for improvement in machines for jointing staves.

Elbridge Webber, of Gardiner, Maine, for improvement in ship's blocks.

Ellsworth D. S. Goodyear, of Stapleton, N. Y., assignor to New York Rubber Co., of New York, for improvement in processes for treating India rubber.

Robt. H. Harrison, of Washington, D. C., assignor to Robt. H. Harrison and John S. Gallagher, Jr., of same place, for improvement in churns.

A. J. Cook, of Enon, Ohio, for improvement in the discharging apparatus of harvesters.

H. G. Ellsworth, of Auburn, N. Y., for improvement in belt clasps for machinery.

Benj. G. Fitzhugh, of Frederick, Md., for improvement in harvesters of grain.

Luther B. Fisher, of Coldwater, Michigan, for improvement in seed planters.

Benaiah Tilts, of Worcester, Mass., for improvements in feed water apparatus for steam boilers.

Richard Adams, of the county of Burlington, N. J., for improvement in making zinc white.

Seymour Fetchum, of Lancaster, Ohio, for improvement in stump machines.

Chas. P. Bailey, of Zanesville, O., for portable head-rest for chairs.

Anson Babling, of Olney, Ill., for improvement in submarine scraps.

Thos. W. Chatfield, of Utica, N. Y., for improvement in hot-air furnaces.

Jos. Marks, of Dunkirk, N. Y., assignor to Wm. Whiting, of Roxbury, Mass., for improvement in machinery for operating car-brakes. Patented in England, Nov. 23, 1852.

Jas. Marks, of Boston, Mass., and Jno. Hourarth, of Salem, Mass., assignors to Wm. Whiting, of Roxbury, Mass., for improvement in machinery for operating car-brakes.

Jno. Absterdam and Wm. Merrell, of Boston, Mass., assignors to Jas. A. Woodbury, of Winchester, Mass., and Wm. B. Merrill, of Boston, Mass., for improved device for tonguing and grooving tapering boards.

Richard D. Mott, of Spring Garden, Pa., for improvement in stereotype pans.

Nicholas G. Norcross, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in feed motion for sawing timber.

David B. Rogers, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improvement in machines for forming cultivators' teeth.

Wm. H. Seymour, of Brockport, N. Y., for improvement in harvesters.

Jos. Smart, of the Northern Liberties, Pa., for improvement in pumps.

Henry C. Smith, of Cleveland, Ohio, for improved construction of shingle machines.

Thos. G. Stagg, of Jersey city, N. J., for machine for tenoning, &c., blind slats.

Jonathan C. Trotter, of Newark, N. Y., for improvement in furnaces for zinc white.

Geo. Trott, of Pittsburgh, Pa., for improved oil cup for steam engines.

Wm. Webster, of Morrisania, N. Y., for improvement in machines for bending sheet metal.

R. A. Wildyr, of Schuylkill Haven, Pa., for improvement in railroad car wheels.

Edward H. Ashcroft, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in track-chasers for railroads.

Jos. Leeds, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvements in cooking stoves.

Henry Underhill, of Canandaigua, N. Y., for improved hand printing-press.

Ephraim, Titus & Emerson Sizer, and Amos Halladay, of Westfield, Mass., for improvement in Sacket's braiding machine.

Jas. Baxendale, of Fall River, Mass., assignor to himself, and Jas. Ferguson, of Taunton, Mass., for improved method of operating the doctors of calico-printing cylinders.

RE-ISSUE.

Horace P. Russ, of New York, for improvement in sub-strata for parchments. Patented March 14, 1848. Re-issued March 38, 1854.

SPECTACLES.

Reader, has the rapid railroad of time whirled you past the 50th or 60th degree of the north latitude of age? Then you are in the frigid regions of manhood, and your optical lens are flattened and oblate, and good English is all Greek to you, without the aid of convex assistants. Was you ever in a situation without your *squintacles*, that you would give a dollar to be able to see, read and write, as well as you could in the days of your puppyhood? If so, read the following discovery, and send the money to the printer, for the benefit of any charity you please.

Make a pin hole through a slip of common playing card, or an address card, or even stiff letter paper, and place it close to the eye, shutting the other, and with a good light the vision is as perfect as in youth. It is a device that I have often availed myself of, to my great advantage.

O. O.

Screw Propellers.—Horatio O. Perry, of Buffalo, N. Y., has taken measures to secure a patent for an improvement in propellers. The improvement is more particularly applicable to the submerged propeller. This improved screw is composed of two or more hubs, from each of which radiates a series of arms, to which the blades are attached, they (the blades) extending only a portion of the distance from the exterior towards the axis of the screw.—*Scientific American.*

Experiments have proved that porous sand and other stones when steeped for about 48 hours in hot coal-tar, (160 Reaumur,) acquire a greater degree of hardness and become impermeable to water. Bricks require only 4 hours, and the coal-tar a temperature of 90 degrees Reaumur to become as hard as rock. The latter would answer best for sidewalks.

The power of a water-wheel depends on its construction; but the power of the water is obtained by multiplying the number of pounds which falls in a minute, by the height of the fall, and divide by 33,000.—*Sci. Am.*

THE BAROMETER OUTDONE.

A correspondent of the Philadelphia North American gives an interesting description of an ingenious instrument, contrived by Dr. Merryweather, of Yorkshire, England, the great working principle of which is found on the sensitiveness of leeches to the changes of the weather. It is well known that leeches confined in a bottle partly filled with water, are accustomed, previous to a storm, to rouse from their sluggishness, and exhibit signs of extraordinary perturbation. They will swim in all directions, and rising one after another to the top of the water, commence climbing the side of the bottle. Availing himself of this time-honored custom among the leeches, Dr. Merryweather arranged a number of bottles on a stand, each containing a leech and a metal tube of a particular form, covered with shellac varnish, so that no metal could come in contact with the animal. When a change in the weather was about to take place, the leeches would crawl into this metallic tube, and in so doing displace a small piece of whalebone which was arranged so as to partially close the opening. To this whalebone was attached a wire, which passing upward through the mouth of the bottle, connected with the hammer of a bell, so that whenever the leeches were influenced by the electro-magnetic state of the atmosphere to ascend the tube, notice of the fact would be promptly transmitted to the ears of their master.

But it is not absolutely necessary that every one should have such a finished apparatus as that of Dr. Merryweather. On board of vessels it would only be necessary to keep a few leeches in a bottle, placed in some prominent place where the lookout could occasionally examine their movements, and the necessary warning be conveyed in ample time.

Dr. Merryweather seems to have tested this invention fairly. For an entire year (1850) he wrote to the President of the Philosophical Society of Whitby, accounts of the storm indications of his leeches; and in no instance did they prove incorrect. If these results are verified by other observations, a leech barometer may be deemed an indispensable appendage to every ship and household.

Seed Planters.—Ives McGaffy, of Philadelphia, has taken measures to secure a patent for a useful improvement in Seed Planters. The plow has two wings of peculiar construction, which both open the furrow and cover the seed: a roller passes down the soil on the seed after it is planted. The channel for dropping the seed is so arranged that it serves to conduct both the seed and manure into the furrow at the same time—a good arrangement.—*Scientific American.*

Threshing Machine.—Spencer Moore, of Central Bridge, N. Y., has made an improvement on Threshing Machines. It consists in the employment of grain and dust arresters, arranged in such a manner as to prevent the dust and grain from passing upward in the face of the operator or feeder—these arresters cause all the dust and grain to pass through the machine.

Domestic Economy.

Liquid Glue.—The following recipe, the discovery of a French chemist, is selling about the country as a secret, for various prices from one to five dollars. It is a handy and valuable glue, as it does not gelatinize, nor undergo putrefaction and fermentation and become offensive, and can be used cold for all the ordinary purposes of glue, in making or mending furniture, books, broken vessels, that are not exposed to water, &c.

In a wide-mouthed bottle, dissolve 8 oz. of best glue, in a half pint of water, by setting it in a vessel of water, and heating till dissolved. Then add slowly, constantly stirring, 2½ oz. of strong aquafortis (nitric acid). Keep it well corked, and it will be ready for use.

Keeping Quinces.—A new fact in domestic economy has been communicated to us by Mrs. B. Shurtleff, of Chelsea. At the usual time of gathering quinces, they were put into barrels filled with water and placed in a cellar. A few days since they were opened, and the quinces found perfectly sound—not one had decayed in the least. We are indebted to Mrs. Shurtleff for a specimen of the fruit which has thus been kept through the winter, and had just been prepared with sugar in the usual way. It has the aroma, peculiar flavor, and all the qualities of fresh quince. From Mrs. S.'s experiment, we should think this mode of keeping quinces an important desideratum.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Fire Kindler.—A very convenient material for kindling fires, may be made by melting together, in any iron kettle, a quantity of tar and rosin—putting in rosin enough to render the mixture moderately hard when cold—and while hot stir in a large quantity of charcoal dust, or even saw-dust. When the mass is cold, break it up with a hammer into lumps, of a convenient size, say about as large as a hen's egg. The smaller fragments produced in breaking, can be re-melted, and again broken to the required size. It will facilitate the breaking operation, to pour the mass while hot upon a flat stone or hearth, that it may spread out into a flat cake.

Chapped Hands.—Mix a quarter of a pound of unsalted hog's lard, which should be washed first in water, and then in rose water, with the yolk of a new laid egg and a large spoonful of honey. Add to this as much fine oatmeal or almond paste as will make the whole into a paste, and apply this after washing the hands.

Educational.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

IT DIED.

LACK OF ENERGY KILLED IT.

"Well, friend Charles, how does the Lyceum flourish, during these rough roads and dark nights? A great amount of energy must be requisite, these dull times, to get up so much interest as I hear is manifested by the members. I will venture that those weekly original articles add much to the entertainment of the spectators, and give an energetic appearance to the society. I must say that I envy you somewhat; for I have long wished for such an opportunity to improve myself in composition and declamation. Yet for your advancement, and all connected with so useful and instructive an institution, I can but wish it a long life and a fruitful old age. For, although a great disparity of talents and experience exhibits itself in the speakers, yet almost every one advances some new thought; or the peculiar and forcible expression of some new idea conveys a useful lesson to the mind of the listener."

After my friend had finished this harangue, or before he had time to commence another similar strain, I broke suddenly, and almost unmanneredly, in upon him, with a "Yes, Sir; there seems to be some prospect at least of our having a flourishing Lyceum this term. Men of talent, old and young, have joined it, and the number is already sufficient to occupy the time that we have for this purpose. Give us a call some session, will you not, B.?"

A few weeks have passed since the above conversation occurred, and I am again met by my friend and critic; who in his numerous questions and anticipations inquires about the Lyceum, at the same time stating his intention of calling at the next meeting. Oh! shade of the past, hover o'er me with your sable wing! A sense of shame and remorse thrills my head and heart, my eyes fall, my face reddens, the blood courses more rapidly through my veins. Not that the guilt rests alone upon me! Yet the truth must be spoken, though to the disgrace of the members of that body; though to the disparagement of the place in which it was born, and upon whose bosom it died; I must say, for some time its interest almost insensibly declined, and, despite the exertions of a few, who labored hard, who struggled nobly to sustain its character, its interests and its prosperity, it gradually wasted away. As that fell disease, Consumption, preys "slowly though surely" upon the vitals of its victim, eating out his very life's core by degrees; so did negligence, love of ease, want of ambition, (that worst of all diseases,) prey upon the vitality of this Lyceum, until at last the members, (except a few,) one by one, like the lingering sands of an hour-glass, fell quietly to sleep in the cradle of carelessness. And the few who for a long time had borne the task of the many, quietly disbanded, feeling keenly the bitter shame that attached itself to this society. And where, in the sterner duties of life, shall we look for those who could not or would not sustain their part in this Lyceum?

From a Member.

Hunt's Hollow, Feb, 1854.

EDUCATIONAL APHORISMS.

BY J. P. WICKERSHAM.

I.

The human mind requires culture. The unobstructed capability is proof of the necessity. Where nature erects no barriers she intends admission. Instinct is perfect and admits no improvement; and, we are all hedged about with pain and diseases when we would enter unforbidden regions. But on the side of mind, all is open—free—unbounded.

II.

The culture of the mind must not be partial, but extend to all its faculties. The argument for the development of one, must be conclusive as to the development of all. The senses, perception, conception, imagination, abstraction, reason, moral sentiment, and whatever other powers the mind may have, all claim due culture. Each is a talent committed to our charge, and we bury it in the earth at our peril.

III.

Mens sana in corpore sano. The body must be healthy in order that the mind be properly trained. The patient's short intervals of rest when his frame is racked by disease, or the maniac's fitful glimmerings of reason, allow at best, but spasmodic mental effort. It may well be doubted whether poverty and hunger are circumstances favorable to mental or moral culture. A mystic philosophy would have us think that the body impedes the growth of the soul, and its believers heavily afflict the former for the good of the latter. But *such* fanaticism needs no serious refutation. We are conscious of the reverse.

IV.

The duty of development argues freedom of condition. If the Creator intended that the mind should be cultivated, all institutions, laws and conditions, which in any wise hinder his wise designs, must be contrary to his will, and therefore wrong.

V.

The mind grows by internal impulse, not by external pressure. Rules, laws and punishments may direct; but the impulse that prompts to a free and generous progress must come from within. Still, our duty as citizens, and the calls of business demand that the mind shall be *instructed*, as well as *educated*, and educational institutions should provide for both.

VI.

Whether the object of government is negative, and intended to protect the weak against the strong, and provide for the security of the rights of life, liberty, and happiness; or whether it is positive, and designed to develop the resources of a country, and stimulate its people to moral and mental exertion, in order to render them more prosperous and happy; or whether it is both, combined;—the duty of making provision for a free and enlarged system of education is alike imperative.

VII.

The key to all proper development, whether mental or physical, is judicious *use*. This is the "faithful servant" who will make the two talents four; or five talents ten. A blacksmith's arm and the mind of a Bacon grow virtually by the same process. We learn to remember, by remembering; to reason, by reasoning; to love, by loving; and in no other way. The whole art of teaching consists in inducing these processes in the minds of others.

VIII.

The educator may affect the mind of his pupil in three ways:—1st, by precept—the rule and its reason. 2nd, by example—for he can create kindness, by being kind; have industry, by being industrious, and induce thought by thinking. 3rd, by circumstances. The rolling thunder, the dashing flood, and the mysterious fossil teach us to reason, as the riddle prompts the reading; and towering mountains, dancing streamlets, and singing birds awaken imagination and tune the soul to melody and music.—*Pennsylvania School Journal.*

PROFESSOR BENJAMIN SILLIMAN, Sen.

The Essayist.

PROFESSOR SILLIMAN.

It is a well known fact, that men of science and literature, men engaged in the peaceful pursuits of the laboratory, the observatory, or the sanctum, pass through life without challenging that attention from the mass of men which is awarded to the brawling politician and noisy demagogue, whose flattering tongue and brazen throat, bray forth discordant notes at street corners, on the platforms of the so-called "Mass Conventions," and in both houses of the National Congress and the State Legislature, where they have too often been sent for other qualifications than sound statesmanship and scholarly attainments. The former class of men are known by their fruits, and are honored not so much by their cotemporaries, as by after generations; the latter obtain a short-lived and clamorous personal popularity, and then sink into an oblivion that knows no resurrection.

Professor Benjamin Silliman, Senior, whose portrait heads these columns, is one of the most distinguished men of science in this country.—Having been connected for many years with Yale College, at New Haven, the influence exerted by him upon the minds of educated Americans, and through them upon the mass of his countrymen at large, cannot be estimated. As the editor of the Journal of Science, and a contributor to the many works of scientific literature, which have been published in our country, his labor and services are invaluable. As a pleasing and instructive, as well as a learned author, his travels in Europe many years ago, as also again in 1851, are read extensively by all classes of society.

Prof. Silliman is one of the solid men; the representative of Old America in the world of science, in contradistinction to those fast young men who study superficially, think crudely, and publish profusely—who deal in words rather than ideas, and set themselves up as priests in the temple of science, when they are only fit to act in the capacity of porters at the outer gate.

The physiognomy of the above head is fully and perfectly an index of the man's character. His massive brain, his penetrating eye, every line and lineament of his face speak out the character of the soul within.

A sententious philosopher once asked a man what he had done to further human progress; and was answered, that he had raised seven sons and two daughters. Professor Silliman cannot boast of a family of that dimension, but the children he has raised are following in the same honorable path trodden by their progenitor. One son, Benjamin Silliman, Jr., is Professor of Chemistry in Yale College, and the author of a valuable text book on that branch of science. A son-in-law, Dr. O. P. Hubbard, is Professor of Chemistry and Mineralogy, in old time-honored Dartmouth, while his wife is at the head of an excellent female school in the same town. While the names of Faraday, in England, and Arago, in France, are identified with the progress of the natural sciences in the nineteenth century, that of Silliman in America, will be recognized as an active and efficient co-worker in the same field.

A man of truly refined feelings and philosophy will not consent to wear apparel that insults the plainer garb of his associates. He will not build a marble palace in the midst of the dilapidated dwellings of the poor. The very luxuries he has, he will try with half guilty consciousness to conceal, lest their sight should painfully affect his neighbor who does not possess them.

Gold and silver are metals quite too heavy for us to carry to Heaven; but, in good hands, they can be made to pave the way to it.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

CONSTANTINOPLE.

The storm which has so long been brewing in Europe assumes, every day, a darker and more portentous aspect. While we are writing this, the eyes of two hemispheres turn chiefly to the spot whose history is lost amid the ages of antiquity—a spot where the winds of the four corners of the earth are about to gather. Twenty-five centuries ago, Byzas, a Thracian, is supposed to have laid the foundation of a city which, from his own name, he called Byzantium. The Greeks, ever fond of attributing a divine origin to everything, ascribed the foundation to Apollo, from the seven strings of whose guitar the seven ringing towers of the Oriental city are said to have sprung.

To narrate the events which have transpired in this place, and to describe the various fortunes and misfortunes that have befallen this city, would require volumes. Twenty-four times has this city been besieged, and six times taken; still a change of affairs is impending which must sooner or later be wrought. We are eager to know what will yet be the destiny of a city justly styled the key of both Asia and Europe. He who studies the checkered narrative of her hopes and disappointments, from her infancy to her advanced age, may receive many instructive lessons upon the instability of human affairs. Scarcely had she begun to prattle with her neighbors, when a Persian expedition into Greece almost entirely obliterated her. She was then taken under the care of a Spartan mother, whom the ungrateful nursling forsook in trouble, and sought refuge with the Athenians. She now gained such strength that she could withstand the power of Philip of Macedon. But the all-conquering arms of Rome soon subjected her also. She now struggled violently with intestine commotions, till Constantine the Great resolved to fix the imperial residence at this advantageous point. He changed the name of Byzantium into New Rome, but his people, to honor him, called the city Constantinopolis, or the City of Constantine. From this time she advanced in power and political standing. Strongly protected, alike by nature and by art, she defied the sieges of her enemies. This circumstance was one of the causes which induced Constantine to give a new capital to his empire. A slight glance at the natural advantages of Constantinople will show that the removal of the seat of government was justified by considerations of the soundest policy. The city is in the form of an irregular triangle, whose obtuse point, advancing to the east and toward the Asiatic coast, meets and repels the waters of the Thracian Bosphorus. The northern part is bounded by a winding harbor, known both in ancient and in modern times by the name of the Golden Horn. It is about seven miles in length, with good anchorage through the greater part of its extent. The entrance is only five hundred yards wide, and may be easily defended against a hostile navy.

The southeastern side is washed by the Propontis, or sea of Marmora, and the basis of the triangle is opposed to the west, and terminates the continent of Europe. Thus situated, the city can be supplied with the richest productions of Europe and Asia, through the Euxine Sea on the one side, and the Ægean on the other; while its shape renders it easily defensible against any naval attack.

It is four centuries since Mohammed II. took Constantinople, and made it the capital of the Ottoman Empire. From the warlike and powerful people which then carried conquest and terror wherever their banners were planted, the Turks have gradually fallen to the state in which we see them. But foreign drill-masters and refugees have of late renewed their discipline. The courage of the Turks is already kindled, and is now writing itself out in blood. Much blood must be shed—the death-shriek of the wounded and the dying must arise to heaven from many a field of slaughter. We are, obviously enough, approaching some tremendous crisis in the history of the world, and God's people should be prepared for the coming storm. One thing is certain; that Turkey cannot stand alone, nor, do we think, will the pillars, erected by the envy of her neighbors, stand forever. The powers of Europe grudge one another the possession of the great city, and the rich fields of Turkey. By degrees the crescent will decline, and when, at length, it disappears, we may hope to behold once more the sun of civilization rise above the crescent, dispelling the gloom that rests upon this ancient seat of power and culture, and shedding the light of the Word of God.

University of Rochester, March, 1854. S. T.

Perverseness.—A spirit of perverseness sometimes seizes us, making us act contrary to our own better feelings—making us do little disagreeable things just *because we should not do them.* This furnishes the only satisfactory solution of one-half the quarrels between the best of friends. It rather grates upon our self-love to feel that they possess, however worthily, so much power over us; so we make the attempt in some such way to show off our independence.

THE FIGURE NINE.

This is a peculiar figure, with which numerous tricks may be performed. Not to mention the fact that the fundamental rules of arithmetic are proved by the 9, there are among others the following curiosities connected with the figure:—

Add together as many nines as you please, and the figures indicating the amount, when added together, will be 9, or 9 repeated. The same is true in multiplying any number of times—the sum of the figures in the product will be 9, or a number of nines. For instance:—

Twice 9 are 18—8 and 1 are nine.
Three times 9 are 27—2 and 7 are 9.
Four times 9 are 36—3 and 6 are 9.

And so on, until we come to eleven times 9 are 99; here we have two nines, or 18, but 1 and 8 are 9.

Twelve times 9 are 108—1 and 0 and 8 are 9.

The curious student may carry this on still further for amusement.

Another curiosity is exhibited in these different products of the 9 when multiplied by the digits, as follows, the products being 18, 27, 36, 45, &c., reverse these and we have the remaining products, 54, 63, 72, 81.

The 9 digits, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, when added, amount to 5 times 9; or instead of adding, multiply the middle figure by the last, and the amount will be the mysterious nines, or 45, and 4 and 5 are 9.

Once more. Let the digits as written be

123456789
987654321

1111111110

and we have 9 ones, and of course 9 once more.

Or let the upper series of numbers be subtracted from the under:

987654321
123456789

864197532

Add the figures of the difference, and once more we have the 5 nines or 45, or 9.

We will now multiply the same figures by 9:

123456789
9

1111111101

and we have 9 ones again, or 9.

Sunday Reading.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE THREE ANGELS.

BY HORACE S. KEMBEY.

Three angels from the courts above,
Came down to dwell with mortals here;
Our Father sent them in his love,
To guide us to th' Elysian Sphere.
Faith, Hope and Charity their names,
A glorious triad, sacred three;
To bless humanity each aims,
To stay the tide of misery.

Faith openeth God's Holy Tome,
Confiding trusteth in His word,
Which tells us of the Spirit Home,
Where Sorrow's sigh no more is heard.
And with arch angel telescope
Which pierces beyond these mundane skies,
Is seen the world of bliss by Hope—
The radiant fields of Paradise.

And Charity her loving arms
Around humanity entwines;
The hungry feeds, the cold she warms,
Her sun on every people shines.
It never, never will go down,
But blaze through all eternity;
Its light illumes the Christian's crown,
And emanates from Deity.

Elmira Water-Cure, N. Y., March, 1854.

THEODORE PARKER.

Fanny Fern went recently to hear Theodore Parker, who entertains an audience every Sabbath day at the New Music Hall.—Her impressions derived from the occasion are thus stated:

"Do you call *this* a church? Well, I heard a great singer here a few nights ago; and bright eyes sparkled, and waving ringlets kept time to moving fans; and opera glasses and ogling, and fashion and folly reigned for this once triumphant. I can't get up any devotion here, under these latticed balconies, with their fashionable freight. If it was a good old church, with a cracked bell and unhewn rafters, a pine pulpit, with the honest sun staring through the windows, a pitch-pipe in the gallery, and a few bob-nailed rustics scattered around on the uncushioned seats, I should feel aright; but my soul is in fetters here—it won't soar—its wings are earth crippled. Things are all too fine. Nobody can come in at the door, whose hat and coat and bonnet are not fashionably cut. The poor man (minus a Sunday suit,) might lean on his staff in the porch a long while, before he'd dare venture in, to pick up his crumb of the bread of life. But, thank God, the unspoken prayer of penitence may wing its way to the eternal throne, though our mocking church spires point only with *aristocratic fingers to the rich man's heaven.*

That hymn was beautifully read, there is poetry in the preacher's soul. Now he takes his seat by the reading desk—now he crosses the platform and offers his hymn book to a female who has just entered. What right has he to know there is a woman in the house? It isn't clerical. Let the bonnets find their own hymns.

Well, I take a listening attitude, and try to believe I am in a church. I hear a great many original, a great many startling things said. I see the gauntlet thrown at the dear old orthodox Calvinistic sentiments which I nursed in with my mother's milk, and which (please God) I'll cling to till I die. I see the polished blade of satire glittering in the air, followed by curious, eager, youthful eyes, which gladly see the searching 'sword of the Spirit' parried. Meeting glances, smothered smiles, and approving nods, follow the witty clerical rally. The orator pauses to mark the effect, and his face says, 'That stroke *tells!* and so it did, for the 'Athenians' are not all dead, who 'love to see and hear some new thing.' But he has another arrow in his quiver. How his features soften—his voice is low and thrilling, his imagery beautiful and touching. He speaks of human love; touches skilfully a chord to which every heart vibrates, and stern manhood is struggling with his tears, and his smiles are chased away.

O, there's intellect there,—there's poetry there—there's genius there; but I remember Gethsemane—I forget not Calvary! I know the 'rocks were rent,' and 'the heavens darkened,' and 'the stone rolled away,' and a cold chill strikes to my heart when I hear Jesus of Nazareth lightly mentioned.

O, what are intellect, and poetry, and genius, when with Jewish voice they cry, 'Away with Him!'

With 'Mary,' let me bathe his feet with my tears, and wipe them with the hairs of my head.

And so I went away sorrowful that this human preacher, with great intellectual possessions, should yet lack the 'one thing' needful."

Pulpit Oratory.—A theological student once wrote to Mr. Garrack for advice on public speaking, and he gave the following reply: "My dear sir:—You know how you would feel and speak in a parlor to a dear friend, who was in imminent danger of his life; and with what energetic pathos of diction and countenance you would enforce the observance of that which you really thought would be for his preservation. You would be yourself, and the interesting nature of your subject, impressing your heart, would furnish you with the most natural tone of voice, the most proper language, the most engaging features, and the most graceful and suitable gestures. What you would be in the parlor, be in the pulpit, and you will not fail to please, to affect, to profit."

Unconscious Influence.—It may be question which is the wiser, but not the happier—he who strives against every form of wrong, seeking *directly* to destroy error and root out ignorance; or he who quietly, by the force of examples of beauty, unconsciously soothes and harmonizes the perturbed spirits and unhallowed passions of those around him, into unison with his own higher and purer nature.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MIDNIGHT MUSINGS.

BY ZHA.

'Tis midnight's strange mysterious hour,
And many a star is burning bright,
And earth hath many a frosted flower,
To wreathe its brow with silvered light.

The forest wears a garb of snow,
In ermine robe of beauty rare;
And starlight o'er it all doth throw
A softened light, unearthly fair.

And I have tried, yet all in vain,
To still my heart's wild throbbing now;
But memories will come back again,—
And shadows darken o'er my brow.

Oh! there are thoughts of early years,—
Of sleeping ones in churchyards laid,
And bursting forth in bitter tears
My heart has humbly hoping prayed,—

That He, who holds the worlds o'er us,
And clothes them with a gorgeous sheen,
May bless to me each bitter cup,
And my weak heart from sorrow screen.

And light seems bursting from above,
As if an angel's pinions shook
Upon my soul the light of love;
And to himself the burden took.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

APRIL.—ITS DERIVATION, &C.

April, the second spring month, is so called from the Latin *aperire*, signifying to open. It is at the beginning of this month, that all nature seems to revive, and burst into living, vernal beauty. The coldness of winter is exchanged for warm sunshine, genial skies, and balmy air, and the sternest season of the year melts gently into the verge of early spring. The frost and snow covering the ground, melts at the breath of the soft south wind. The ice-bound streams are loosened and the glad waters go leaping on in their course, as wild and frolicsome as a thing of life. The primrose, at this early season, is first seen bursting up from the dark ground. The grass and flowers begin to cover the plain, and the buds of the trees to burst into living foliage. Hence its name, the opening month; because, plants and flowers, the animal and vegetable creation, appear to enter upon a new life.

By some the name is supposed to be derived from the Grecian goddess Aphrodite; for this month was consecrated to her. Feasts and games were celebrated in her honor. The joyous peasantry came forth to greet her with dance and choral song. They decked her temple with evergreens, adorned it with floral wreathes, and burned sweet incense, as a votive offering, on her altar. Wherever she passed on the earth, grass grew beneath her feet, and love and desire attended her. The moist-blowing west-wind wafted her in soft foam along the waves of the sea. The golden *filleting* seasons received her, and clothed her in immortal garments. They placed a golden wreath on her head, rings in her ears, golden chains about her neck, and led her to the assembly of the immortals. The swan, the dove, and the sparrow were held sacred to her. The swallow, herald of spring, was also consecrated to this goddess. Her favorite plants were the rose and the myrtle. Thus was named the lovely April, a season of glad sunshine, soft showers, balmy winds, and vernal flowers.

The first day of April is generally denominated "all fools'-day." This is an old custom, and has been transmitted from age to age, with little modification or variation. In the middle ages, it was usual to employ biblical scenes as a source of sportive amusement. In this there was not supposed to be any disrespect shown to the sacred characters and holy representations. The most exalted, pure, and ennobling scenes and incidents of the Scriptures were made the means of passing amusement. From such a practice may be traced the trick of "April Fooling." It originated from a scene in the life of Jesus, where he is sent from Pilate to Herod and back again, and the same day, from Herod to Pilate. This is said to have occurred in the month of the Hebrew calendar corresponding to our month April. It is the custom in Germany to say of those who are thus deceived, "sent from Pilate to Herod."

The Greeks are supposed to have received this game from the East. At one time it was quite common among the Greeks, and by them transmitted to the Romans. It has now become widely disseminated, and though it may be the source of trivial amusement and pleasure, for the time, it is in itself insignificant and contemptible, and, it clearly evinces how prevalent it is to receive and adopt the sentiments and practice of folly. A. J. P.

A Short Sermon on Manliness.—Learn from the earliest days to inure your principles against the peril of ridicule; you can no more exercise your reason if you live in the constant dread of laughter, than you can enjoy your life if you are in constant dread of death. If you think it right to differ from the times, and to make a point of morals, do it however antiquated, however pedantic, it may appear; do it not for insolence, but seriously—as a man who wore a soul of his own in his bosom, and did not wait till it was breathed into him by the breath of fashion.—*Sidney Smith.*

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

POLITENESS VS. SELFISHNESS.

"Nothing is lost by politeness, or gained by selfishness." I recently had an opportunity of seeing the truth of the latter part of this proverb fully sustained. I was traveling on a route where the railroad cars are generally well filled, and took a seat at the earliest moment, to avoid the hurry and bustle that usually occur just previous to starting. The car was nearly full, when a gentleman (?) entered, with a lady very elaborately dressed leaning on his arm.—After taking a deliberate survey, they appropriated two seats near the middle of the car, reversing one to hold their feet and carpet-bag. One person, then another, would pause at that place as they passed into the car; but finding no inclination on the part of the occupants to relinquish a seat, would pass on and find one elsewhere, but not till they had taken into the mind an impression of a face nearly hid by those hirsute appendages by which we are apt to measure the wearer's mind; a pair of inexpressive eyes, and an air that plainly said, "I am not to be disturbed."

At length, a stalwart Hibernian, who evidently enjoyed an immunity from the "Maine law," entered the car, and without saying "By your leave," plumped himself into the seat, from which the gentleman had scarcely time to jerk his feet, just saving them from the weight of Patrick's pressure. With a motion similar to that of a pen on a hot iron, the exquisite essayed to reverse the seat for Patrick, who was too well pleased as it was, to allow him to "trouble" himself. So there was no alternative but to submit, as it would be too ill-bred to reverse their own seat and intrude on those behind them.

Our exclusive looked as if he would like to knock the fellow over, but probably thought "discretion the better part of valor," and only endeavored to shield his companion's face from the impertinent gaze of their vis-a-vis, and her elegant silk from contact with his brogans; from the aroma of rum and tobacco he could not shield her. Many who had watched them from the beginning, could not suppress a gleam of satisfaction.

When the conductor came round, Patrick protested, in no very choice terms, that he had not money enough to pay his full fare, which was demanded in a peremptory manner, Patrick all the time increasing his vehemence.—You can easily imagine the feelings of the lady in such a proximity, but there was no escape. The conductor at length gave Pat two minutes to decide, either to pay the full fare or be ejected from the car. He chose the former, and indemnified himself by muttering curses "loud and deep," in which the "Saints" held a conspicuous place.

As we approached the next station, the couple made early and active preparations to leave the car, which they did the instant it stopped,—encountering, as they passed, the titterings of the passengers, as Pat expressed his regret with "Arrah, hinny, I'm sorry to part company wid ye." I do not know whether they realized it, but the impression was strong on the minds of others, that "nothing is gained by selfishness," even in small matters. H.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.

We take the following beautiful passage from an address of Theodore Romeyan, Esq., of Detroit, before the literary societies of Rutger's College, on "our country and her claims."

"As in the light of cultivated reason you look abroad, you see a wealth of beauty a profusion of goodness in the work of Him who has strown flowers in the wilderness, and painted the bird, and enameled the insect. In the simplicity and most universal of his laws you can read this lesson. An uneducated man dreams not of the common sun-light, which now in its splendor floods the firmament and the landscape; he cannot comprehend how much of the loveliness of the world results from the composite character of light and from the reflecting properties of most Physical bodies.—If instead of red, yellow and blue, which the analysis of the prism and experiments of absorption have shown to be its constituents, it had been homogeneous, simple, white, how changed would all have been. The growing corn and the ripe harvest, the blossom and the fruit, the fresh greenness of spring and autumn's robe of many colors, the hues of the violet, the lily, and the rose, the silvery foam of the rivulet, the emerald of the river, and the purple of the ocean, would have been alike unknown.—The rainbow would have been but a pale streak in the grey sky, and dull vapors would have canopied the sun, instead of the clouds, which in the dyes of flaming brilliancy curtain his rising up and going down. Nay, there would have been no distinction between the blood of children, the flush of health, the paleness of decay, the hectic of disease, and the lividness of death. There would have been an unvaried, unmeaning leaden hue, where we now see the changing and expressive countenance, the tinted earth and gorgeous firmament."

Never let us say of any thing whatsoever, that it happeneth by chance: there is nothing that hath not been concerted—nothing that hath not in it its own particular design and end, by which it forms a link in the chain of appointed order. There is no such thing as chance. It is only the blindness of ignorance that talketh of things being strange, and unaccountable, and unlucky.—*St. Basil.*

ASCENT OF MOUNT POPOCATAPETL.

The following is an extract of a letter published in an English paper from the Hon. Gerard Noel, M. P., dated Mexico, Jan. 2, 1854, and describing his successful attempt to ascend Popocatapetl in the depth of winter:

"I returned yesterday from an expedition to Popocatapetl, the highest mountain in North America—17,000 feet above the level of the sea. I believe there is no record of an ascent before at this season of the year, although it has been frequently done in May and June.—The first night of our ascent we slept at a hut at the line where vegetation ceases and perpetual snow commences, and at 5½ the next morning we started for the summit, one of the guides leading. At 8 o' clock I found myself one hundred yards ahead of the rest of the party, (consisting of four,) at 9 out of sight of the party altogether, and at 11 o'clock I reached the crater.

The crater is a vast basin, three miles in circumference and 900 feet deep; in some parts perpendicular; in others great masses of projecting rock form bold and stupendous outlines, with enormous icicles hanging from every point. The volcano itself has long since ceased to show any signs of eruption. I began to feel very much benumbed with the cold, and my eyes suffered a good deal from the glare of the snow. I should have been very glad of something to eat, having had nothing but a cup of coffee and a biscuit before leaving the hut; but the guide who carried the breakfast had remained (the ruffian!) with the others who had not come up. Having examined the crater for about a quarter of an hour, I told the guide, who had persevered with me, to lead the way up to the top. The fellow declared it was impossible; but not intending, as you may imagine, to give it up (having come so far) without any push, I started for the top alone. I was now only able to take three steps at a time without stopping, as my legs began to give way, and I had oppression of the head and chest.

A little after 1 P. M. I reached the top, and enjoyed one of the finest views conceivable of the great valley of Mexico, and looking down on the twin volcano (I forget the Mexican name, but in English it means the White Lady, from its top resembling a woman lying in full length,) seemingly miles below me, but actually only about 2,000 feet. The cold was too intense for me to remain more than ten minutes at the top, and I commenced the descent to the crater. By this time the mountain was enveloped in clouds, and I could see nothing distinctly, so I commenced a further descent, and in a few moments came in sight of the pole of Mr. S——e (one of my *compagnons du voyage*,) and soon after of himself, lying down, black in the face, and wishing to be let alone to die. A little lower down I saw Mr. C——d, rolling about like a drunken man, but still, with undoubted pluck, struggling toward the summit at the rate of about a yard in three minutes. However, after a little rest and encouragement, they both rallied, and I returned with them as far as the crater, but no human effort could get them any higher. I attribute my being able to reach the top to my wind; I never felt want of breath at any time, while the others blew like porpoises.

In our descent from the crater we encountered the only real danger. At first the snow was good walking, but as we came lower, where the sun makes a sheet of ice of the surface of the snow, it became so slippery that we frequently lost our footing, and if, after a slip, you get so much impetus that you can't stop yourself, the certainty is that you arrive at the bottom in much the same condition as the man who jumped off the monument. At one time I almost gave myself up. However, no accident did happen, though it makes me creep to think of the slide I took. At five P. M. with my hands cut to bits, my nails worn to the quick with holding on, I reached the hut and there got my breakfast, glad to think it was over, as hungry as fourteen hour's abstinence and battling with 17,000 feet of mountain snow and ice could make me. One of my eyes is completely 'hunged up,' the other just enables me to see to write this. My face is a mass of raw flesh and blisters; but I have the satisfaction of having perched upon a higher mountain than exists in Europe, and climbed 2500 feet nearer to heaven than Albert Smith."

DARK HOURS.

There are dark hours that mark the history of the brightest year. For not a whole month in any of the millions past has the sun shone brilliantly all the time. And there have been cold and stormy days in every year. And yet the mists and shadows of the darkest hours were dissipated, and flitted heedless away.—The cruelest of ice fetters have been broken and dissolved, and the furious storm loses its power to harm.

And what a parable is this all, of human life, of our inside world, where the heart works at its destined labors. Here, too, we have the overshadowing of dark hours, and many a cold blast chills the heart to its core. But what matters it? Man is born a hero, and it is only by darkness and storm that heroism gains its greatest and best development and illustration—when it kindles the black cloud into a blaze of glory, and the storm bears it more rapidly to its destiny. Despair not, then. Never give up; while one good power is yours, use it.—Disappointment will be realized. Mortifying failure may attend this effort and that one; but only be honest, work on, and all will be well.

Beautiful.—Call not that man wretched, who, whatever else he suffers or pleasure denied, has a child for whom he doats. Poverty may grind him to dust, obscurity may cast its mantle over him, his voice may be unheeded by those among whom he dwells, and his fancy may be unknown by his neighbors—even pain may rack his joints—and sleep fly from his pillow—but he has a gem with which he would not part for the wealth defying computation, for fame filling a world's ear, for the highest power, for the sweetest sleep that ever fell on mortal eye.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

EACH MOTHER'S LOVE THE BEST.

As I walked over the hills one day,
I listened and heard a mother sheep say:
"In all the green world there is nothing so sweet,
As my little lammie with his nimble feet,
With his eyes so bright,
And his wool so white;
O, he is my darling, my heart's delight.
The robin, he
That sings on the tree,
Dearly may dote on his darling four;
But I love my own little lambkin more."
So the mother sheep and the little one,
Side by side lay down in the sun,
And they went to sleep on the hill-side warm,
While my little lammie lies here on my arm.

I went to the kitchen, and what did I see
But the old gray cat, with her kittens three;
I heard her whispering soft. Said she:—
"My kittens with tails all so cunningly curled,
Are the prettiest things there can be in the world.
The bird in the tree,
And the old ewe she,
May love their babes exceedingly;
But I love my kittens from morn to night;
Which is the prettiest I cannot tell,
Which of the three, for the life of me,
I love them all so well.
So I'll take up the kittens, the kittens I love,
And we'll lie down together beneath the warm stove."
So the kittens lie under the stove so warm,
While my little one lies here on my arm.

I went to the yard and I saw the old hen,
Go clucking around with her chickens ten;
And she clucked, and she scratched, and she bristled away,
And what do you think I heard the hen say?
I heard her say: "The sun never did shine
On anything like to these chickens of mine;
You may haul the full moon and the stars if you please,
But you never will find ten such chickens as these.
The cat loves her kittens, the ewe loves her lamb,
But they do not know what a proud mother I am;
For lambs nor for kittens I won't part with these,
Tho' the sheep and the cat should go down on their knees.
My dear, downy darlings, my sweet little things,
Come nestle now comfy under my wings."
So the hen said,
And the chickens sped,
As fast as they could to their warm feather bed;
And there let them lie, on their feathers so warm,
While my little chick lies here on my arm.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A CHAT WITH "KATE."

"Beauty when unadorned, is adorned the most."

Trite as is the proverb, and "barbarous" as was the author, I adopt it as a "text," and thank you, "Kate," for the suggestion.

Am sorry I *frightened* any of your lady friends, but possibly your *defence* has reassured them. You head your article, "Another view;" yes, it is another view, of *another* subject,—entirely a *new* issue—ain't "join issue" with you, either. You call mine, a "wonderfully strong and inexplicable tirade." Now, *why* inexplicable? I confessed ignorance, and asked to be enlightened—asked a few simple questions. Kate, have you answered them?—You say, "yet we girls cannot help thinking that there is no sin or shame in wearing little simple golden trinkets in *our* ears," &c.—"Trinkets," you have it, *not* "ornaments"—and this is all the effort you have made to enlighten me on the subject. Am sorry, and disappointed too, for when I commenced reading your article, I *hoped* to have found an answer to some *one* of my queries. But you say, they are "inexplicable," and that is the conclusion I came to, when I tried to answer them myself—"inexplicable!"

I did not assail your "ring," "band," or "brooch," Kate,—not one word of it. The ring—a token of never-ending friendship—a beautiful emblem!—let it be both graceful and delicate—worn, not as an "*ornament*," but as a remembrancer.

Yes, a "fence block" for a "keepsake" rather than have *my ears* perforated and ornamented with a *glittering gift!*

True, Nature's God, infinite in all His attributes, has adorned, beautified and blessed *all* His works. Yes, He *ornamented* this round, rolling earth! He touched with His artist-pencil both the flower and fruit—coming from His workshop it was pronounced "good!"—And, are not *we* creatures of his creation?—as I said before, "fashioned by a Divine Artist, and made proportionate after a Divine Model?" Has He not "ornamented" us?—both man and woman? This body, the "clay treatment," made beautiful in form and feature, is ornamented with a mind!—an immortal spirit dwells here!—not *ornamented!* Would you increase your attractions? add to your beauty?—cultivate, and enrich the mind. It is *all* we have valuable. It is to live!—live eternally!

Does the suspending of a tawdry "trinket" from the ear, enlarge the capacity for thought, or strengthen the intellect? I say, no! Whether it be "*sin* or shame" to wear them, let each one decide as he, or she pleases, but my opinion is, (immodest as it may be to give it,) they are no *ornament*. The whiskers and moustache are "Nature's gift," whether for protection or ornament. They *may* be given to man as a mark of manliness, to distinguish from, and contrast with, the beauty and delicacy of woman.

I believe you, Kate, when you say, "a refined taste will always keep within bounds, the style of decoration," and that "a woman will show her judgment as well by her dressing, as by her mind." But I would have it, she will show both the strength of her mind, and the soundness of her judgment by her dressing.

"Good bye," Kate, and remember,

Charlie Chestnut.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

AN EPISTLE TO CHARLEY FERN.

And so "Charley Fern" advertises for a wife, does he? Hear him—"True-eyed, well-educated, prepossessing appearance," etc., etc. He doubtless supposes that every "country lassie," will set herself to work *instanter*, to see if she will possibly answer the requirement, as it is not often that a chance is offered for "a partner who cannot fail to please;" and probably he is anxiously awaiting the influx of letters, daguerreotypes, &c. We wonder he did not think of stipulating for the color of the hair. Then, in case he be as fortunate in receiving *samples* or tokens (which?) from that article, as his western predecessor, (mentioned in the Rural,) he might perhaps, provide himself with a wig for his old age. We would not accuse the western gentleman of mercenary motives, but it seems his capital has proved to have been remarkably well invested. His course will doubtless recommend itself to persons of small means, desirous of establishing themselves as dealers in fancy articles.

But Charley leaves us in the dark in regard to *his* good qualities. Why don't he say something of himself? 'Tis unnecessary, probably. The girls will scarcely stop to think of that. This shows he has good sense to avoid superfluities. And what else, since we are left to our own conjectures, can we read of him? Of his *personelle*, we can of course judge little, tho' he is doubtless "good looking"—otherwise he would not, if he has the least sensitiveness, (and if he has not, he would "fail to please" most people,) wish for a companion who, with her "comely face," would constantly remind him of his own ugliness. And for a similar reason we judge that he is "well-educated;" it would wound him deeply to have for a partner, his superior in that respect.

He has simple tastes—it may be he is a farmer. He is a progressive individual—at least he does not prefer the *old*. We judge, too, from the Postscript, that he is rather liberal, believing that there *are* women who can keep secrets,—else, considering the character we gave him for avoiding superfluities, a part of that clause would have been omitted. That he has vanity, we infer from the passage already twice quoted, and from that, too, we know he is of a *sanguine* temperament. Vanity? Yes, "Vanitas, vanitatum." Fie, "Charley Fern!" Nevertheless, success to you.

Jessie G.,

"A black-eyed lassie, from the country."

THE PRETTY FORGET-ME-NOT.

The Forget-me-not, that beautiful little flower of memory, with its blue, like the tint of the summer heavens, and its golden eye, bright as the eye of Hope itself, is consecrated not alone to the reminiscences of love, but also to those of love and friendship. The field forget-me-not, or *myosotis arvensis* is often assumed as the token-flower; but the true one is the water forget-me-not, *myosotis palustris*, whose flower is rather larger, and more intensely blue than that of its sister of the fields. The legendary origin of its name proves the claim of the aquatic species to be the real blossom of remembrance.

A German knight and his ladye-love were walking on the banks of the Danube, when the fair one saw a beautiful tuft of the *myosotis palustris* growing in the water, and expressed a wish to have it. The knight, with due chivalrous alacrity plunged at once into the river, in all his array, and gathered his prize; but before he could climb up the steep and slippery bank, he was drawn by a treacherous eddy into a deep pool, and encumbered as he was, finding he could not save himself, just as he sank he threw the flower ashore to his mistress and uttered with his last breath—"*Vergriss mein nicht!*" (forget-me-not!)

DOMESTIC DUTIES.

The accomplished lady Mary Worthly Montague, who figured in the fashionable as well as the literary circles of her time, has said that "the most minute details of household economy become elegant and refined when they are ennobled by sentiment," and they are truly ennobled when we attend to them either from a sense of duty, or consideration for a parent, or love to a husband. "To furnish a room," continues this lady, "is no longer a common-place affair, shared with upholsterers and cabinet-makers: it is decorating the place where I am to meet a friend or lover. To order dinner is not merely arranging a meal with my cook; it is preparing refreshments for him whom I love. These necessary occupations, viewed in this light by a person capable of strong attachments, are so many pleasures, and afford her far more delight than the games and shows which constitute the amusements of the world."

Poetry reveals to us the loveliness of nature, and brings back the freshness of youthful feeling, revives the relish of simple pleasures, keeps unquenched the enthusiasm which warmed the spring-time of our being, refines youthful love, strengthens our interest in human nature by vivid delineations of its tenderest and softest feelings, and, through the brightest prophetic visions, helps faith to lay hold on the future life.—*Channing.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, APRIL 8, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ *A new quarter commences this week,—a good time for new single and club subscriptions to begin, and for the renewal of expiring subscriptions.*

☞ *Additions to Clubs are still in order. If back numbers are not wanted, we will send from 1st March or April to end of year for $1—and count on premium.*

☞ *During the season of navigation we can send the Rural to Canada West free of American postage, and hence will furnish clubs for six months from date at lowest rates.*

☞ *Clubs for six or nine months from this date at same proportional rates as for full year—and premiums allowed.*

☞ *Back numbers of the present volume furnished if desired, or subscriptions may commence at any time.*

ABOUT ADVERTISING.—Persons who write us inquiring what we will charge to insert certain advertisements, whether we will not do thus and so, on conditions they name, &c., &c., are respectfully referred to our terms for definite information—with the assurance that we cannot consistently deviate therefrom. We believe the circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER largely exceeds that of any other Agricultural or similar journal (weekly, semi-monthly or monthly,) published in either America or Europe, and, that it is at least ten thousand (probably 15,000,) greater than that of any such in this State—while its advertising terms are far less in proportion to circulation.—People interested will please make a note of above facts, and excuse us from answering their inquiries by letter.

—In this connection, we beg to remind all advertising friends that we *prefer* brief advertisements, not exceeding thirty lines, or 300 words, and that we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible, and at the same time interest our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

Noteworthy Events.

THE past week has been fruitful in events worthy of newspaper comment, but limited space permits us only to briefly chronicle the most noteworthy. We here glance at a few matters not particularly noted in other columns.

GOV. SEYMOUR'S VETO of the "Bill to suppress Intemperance"—communicated to the Legislature on Friday week—has naturally produced a great sensation. It fell like a double bolt upon the friends of the Bill throughout the State, while the opponents of the measure were proportionally elated, and manifested their joy in Albany, and elsewhere, by firing cannon and other demonstrations. The Governor's Message is quite lengthy, and denounces the Bill as "unconstitutional, unjust and oppressive"—as dangerous to the rights of citizens, and hostile to the welfare of the State—and repudiates the whole policy of prohibitory laws. The Bill was objectionable in some respects to many friends of Temperance; but a salutary prohibitory law is necessary, and we trust the Legislature will yet pass some wise and practicable measure incorporating the principles of Prohibition.

IN WASHINGTON great excitement prevailed for some days last week, in consequence of a difficulty between Messrs. CUTTING, of N. Y., and BRECKENRIDGE, of Ky., originating in the House, concerning the Nebraska Bill. The blood of each rose to fighting heat, a challenge was given and accepted, and—the principals then kept out of sight for some days, until the matter was "amicably arranged" by friends! Meanwhile, if telegrams are truthful, the most intense excitement prevailed—a great time for reporters and correspondents of the daily journals. Congress accomplished so little during the week that we omit our usual synopsis.

A FEARFUL AND FATAL ACCIDENT occurred on Hudson River Railroad, Friday evening week. As the down Express train was near Tivoli, a rock weighing some five tons fell upon the track. The locomotive and two baggage cars were smashed almost into atoms. Two passenger cars were badly broken; yet none of the inmates were seriously injured, tho' many were lifted from their seats and thrown several feet. One brakeman was killed, and two or three other employees supposed to be fatally injured.

THE FOREIGN NEWS embraces nothing of importance, except noting a decline in the prices of Breadstuffs. See extract from Mark-Lane Express, on second page of this number.

THE WEATHER—always a *seasonable* topic—is improving somewhat in temper and geniality. March, however, maintained its ancient reputation—ending with a roar which reverberated after its demise. But, backward as is the spring hereabouts, it is even more so at the East and South. They have plenty of snow, and et ceteras, "down east"—and even in some sections of this State. On the 30th, a hard snow-storm "prevailed" at New York, Baltimore, Washington and southward. Some of the railroads in Virginia were obstructed. The fruit trees at Charleston, S. C., and Augusta, Ga., have been seriously injured by the frost. The corn is said to have been killed in some sections of South Carolina. So we of the North are not the only witnesses of "Winter lingering in the lap of Spring."

OUR STATE SENATE consists of thirty-two members, the President not included, the youngest of whom is aged 30, and the oldest 67. Ten are lawyers, five farmers, four merchants, three physicians, two editors, one hotel keeper, one tanner, one stone cutter, and five have no occupation. Twenty-six are married, three are widowers, two bachelors, and one single. Twenty-three were born in this State, and the remainder in Eastern States. Their ages, as classed, are as follows:—Between 30 and 40, there are eleven; 40 and 50, ten; 50 and 60, nine; 60 and 70, two.

Destructive Conflagrations.

GREAT FIRE IN DANSVILLE!—The flourishing village of Dansville was visited with a most destructive conflagration on Friday afternoon, March 31. An Extra from the office of the Dansville Herald states, that owing to the high wind prevailing at the time, the fire extended with fearful rapidity, and beyond the power of human agency to stay its progress. The entire business portion of the village, on both sides of Main st., north of the point where the fire originated, is one mass of ruins. The Herald buildings, of brick, narrowly escaped. Among the losses the following are the heaviest:—On the west side, J. G. Sprague, bookstore, $1,200, fully insured; M. Gillman & Bro., hardware, insured $2,000, covering loss; American block, owned by G. Hyland, loss $10,000—insured $6,500; W. C. Bryant, dry goods, mostly saved—insured for $3,000, nearly covering loss—building owned by J. Faulkner, $1,200 loss, half insured. On the east side of the street,—Day's wood block of three stores, insured for $1,200, loss not estimated; H. Jones, carriage shop, loss $3,000 in stock, half insured—buildings owned by L. Brubner; Chas. Shepard's fine brick block, four stores, cost $12,000, insured for $6,000—occupied by Brown & Grant, hardware, loss $6,000, fully insured; Gen. G. Wood, hardware, loss $7,500, half insured; E. Niles, drug store, loss $10,000, insured $6,000; E. S. Palmer & Co., clothing, insured $8,500, covering loss; the First Presbyterian Church was destroyed—the building was old, and policy of insurance had just expired. There were many other losses, varying from $100 to $5,000. Mr. Kennedy was severely injured by falling from the third story of the American Hotel; his recovery is exceedingly doubtful.

The Extra Herald, from which we condense the above, says:—"To sum up the fire, we may count forty buildings destroyed, with a total loss on houses and goods, according to the estimates, of $100,000. Insured $60,000. The heaviest loss by any company is probably by the Ontario and Livingston Mutual—say $20,000.

THREE FIRES occurred, almost simultaneously, in Cleveland, and Ohio City, O., on Saturday night last. The first broke out in Engine House No. 8, on Seneca st., and communicated to all the frame buildings on the same side of the street destroying Sturtevant's large planing mill, several dwelling houses, a carpenter's shop, &c.—Loss $20,000—no insurance. During this fire two more broke out, one on Lake st., consuming three dwellings, and one in Ohio City, destroying four more dwellings—both the work of incendiaries. Twenty families were rendered homeless.

THE BROCKPORT COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE was totally destroyed by fire on Sunday last. The loss of building is estimated at $10,000—insured for $7,000. The property lost in the building was valued at $5,000, upon which there was no insurance. Mr. STANTON, the Principal, lost about $2,000; insured for $700. Many students lost all they had in the building. The Institute was in a flourishing condition. It was owned by a stock company—residents of Brockport.—Means are to be taken for the continuance of the school.

THE NEBRASKA BILL is not so unanimously supported by the People and Press of the South as many suppose. It is opposed by Ex-Senator CLEMENS, of Ala., and in Congress by Messrs. HOUSTON, of Texas, BENTON, of Mo., HUNT, of La., and other prominent Southerners. Among other influential journals which oppose the measure, are the New Orleans Crescent and the Louisville Journal. The latter truthfully, as we believe, remarks:—"Even if the Missouri Compromise, a measure originally pressed by the South and North for more than thirty years, shall be carried through the present Congress by the influences which the administration shall bring to bear upon that body, the repeal will not be allowed to stand. The repeal will itself be repealed in less than two years, and the law of 1820 re-enacted."

SHIP BUILDING.—The ship builders of Williamsburg and Greenpoint, near New York, are now constructing thirty vessels of all classes and dimensions, from a steamer of 2,200 tons to a critter of 160 tons; making in the aggregate a burthen of 23,710 tons, and valued at $1,726,000. These are only two of the thousand localities where our merchant marine is supplied with ships; but they serve as an exponent of our commercial prosperity and progress, unprecedented in the history of the world.

While the naval architects of Europe are engaged night and day in fitting out vessels of war, ours are laboring no less assiduously to prepare for a prosperous and successful trade at the same time.

THE SEASON, &c., IN MAINE.—Under date of Andover, Me., March 27th, a subscriber writes us as follows:—"In New York I suppose you have but little if any snow at present. A very different aspect is presented here; we have 3½ feet upon the level, and indications of more.—On the night of the 23d, about fifteen inches of snow fell. The prospect now is that we shall have a very late spring; probably we shall commence spring work here about the last of April. Such a storm this time of the year makes one feel a little 'blue,' especially if hay is short and high priced, but as a general thing we have hay enough and to spare—prices varying from six to twelve dollars per ton."

—— Sir David Brewster is now busily engaged in writing a new life of Sir Isaac Newton, the great Astronomer.

Our Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, April 3, 1854.

IN THE LEGISLATURE, excitement has raged high during the past week. The lobby has been crowded with candidates for the State Superintendency of Schools, and their friends and other interested personages. Some rare things may develop themselves in due time.

WOMEN'S RIGHTS.

Mr. ANGLE, of Monroe, from the Select Committee in the Assembly, has brought in a unanimous report. It is adverse to the ultra demands of the "strong-minded," but recommends two changes to existing laws. The following is the bill accompanying the Report:

SEC. 1. Any married woman, whose husband either from drunkenness, profligacy, or any other cause, shall neglect, or refuse, to provide for her support and education, or for the support and education of her children, and any married woman who may be deserted by her husband, shall have the right, in her own name to receive and collect her own earnings, and apply the same for her own support, and the support and education of her children, free from the control and interference of her husband, or of any person claiming to be released from the same, by or through her husband.

§ 2. Hereafter it shall be necessary to the validity of every indenture of apprenticeship executed by the father that the mother of such child, if she be living, shall in writing consent to such indenture, nor shall any appointment of a general guardian of the person of a child by the father be valid, unless the mother of such child, if she be living, shall in writing consent to such appointment.

THE BONE BILL.

The act to promote Medical Science, *alias* the "Bone bill," has become the law of the land. I have referred to the character of the bill in previous letters.

THE LIBEL LAW.

One of the best acts of the session is to protect newspaper publishers in their legitimate business.

It provides that no reporter, editor or proprietor of any newspaper shall be liable to any action or prosecution, civil or criminal, for a fair and true report in such newspaper of any judicial, legislative or other public official proceedings of any statement, speech, argument or debate in the course of the same, except on actual proof of malice in making such report, which shall in no case be implied from the fact of the publication. Nothing in the preceding section contained shall be so construed as to protect any such reporter, editor or proprietor from an action or indictment for any libelous comments or remarks superadded to and interspersed or commingled with such report. This act shall take effect immediately.

THE VETO.

As was anticipated, the Governor vetoed the Temperance Bill. His objections are:

1st. That the Bill violates the right of citizens guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States to be secure from unreasonable searches. Domicils heretofore guarded from all searches except for stolen property, are, by its provisions to be searched merely for evidence of guilt.

2d. That its provisions for the seizure, forfeiture and destruction of liquors are inconsistent with the guarantee in the Constitution of this State, that "private property shall not be taken without compensation, nor without due process of Law."

3d. That it will weaken the cause of Temperance—by associating it with injustice and oppression.

4th. That it is so stringent and oppressive that it cannot be equally executed everywhere, nor fully executed anywhere, and by remaining unexecuted will diminish the popular respect for the Law and its officers.

The Senate made an effort to pass the bill by a two-thirds vote after the Veto, but failed; *so the bill is dead.* An effort will be made to push through the Assembly bill, which was nearly ready, but it is too much to suppose that it can be effected.

THE CAUCUS.

On Friday evening the Whig members held a caucus to nominate a candidate for the office of School Superintendent. I was wrong in saying that Mr. RANDALL would be the man. It was so understood when the law was passed, but Western New York, (usually wide awake,) claimed the officer, consequently VICTOR M. RICE, of Buffalo, was nominated. He has been Superintendent of the Buffalo schools, and is President of the State Teachers' Association.—The election is expected to come off to-morrow.

COATS OFF.

The Assembly have now three sessions per day. More work will be done during the remaining few days than for any six weeks of the session, probably from the quickening influence of spring! Their speeches are cut down to ten minutes, which is a damper on some of the long-winded ones, but they will have to submit.

"OTIS."

WEBSTER'S PROTOTYPE IN ENGLAND.—A somewhat singular circumstance has recently transpired in England, showing the estimate placed there upon the work of the great American Lexicographer:

"An edition of Worcester's Dictionary has recently been published in London, and is advertised as 'WEBSTER'S Critical and Pronouncing Dictionary, &c., enlarged and revised by Worcester.' On the title-page WEBSTER is placed first, in large type, and *Worcester* follows in smaller line, in smaller type, and the book is lettered on the back, 'WEBSTER'S and Worcester's Dictionary!!'"

The London publisher seems quite aware that the English public will only accept, as a genuine article for the Dictionary line, something labeled WEBSTER, and so covers his wooden nutmeg with a coating which has the genuine aroma. This beats Jonathan.

FANNY FERN, in reply to a paragraph stating that the "charming incognita" is one of the Willis family, writes this to the Tribune:

So far as the foregoing statement refers to me, it is incorrect. With due deference to Mrs. Hannah, and Paul Pry, Esq., I beg to state that, several years since, by a sudden reverse of fortune, I was deprived of all my relatives.

Respectfully, FANNY FERN.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The Herald keeps an account current of the deaths and injuries from steamboat and railway accidents. Its resume for last year and this, thus far, show these results. By railroad—Deaths 262; injured 624—number of accidents 190. By steamboat—Deaths 691; injured 225—number of accidents 98. Taking dead and wounded together, the railroads, it will be seen, keep pace very nearly with the steamboats.

☞ The funeral ceremonies on the occasion of the death of the late Mr. Coleman, killed on the railroad near Syracuse, took place at Corinthian Hall, in this city, on Sunday week, A. J. Davis officiating after the manner of the new system of spiritual communication—the dead with the living. The Hall was quite filled, and the ceremonies of a somewhat novel character.

☞ The Evansville (Ind.) Journal states that on one day last week, not less than one thousand tons of corn and other produce were forwarded in points below by commission merchants at that point, and that the store-houses there are still full, while the canal, railroad, Wabash and Green rivers are constantly bringing forward heavy quantities of produce.

☞ The Kentucky Legislature have passed a bill appropriating $20,000 toward the erection of the monument over the grave of Henry Clay; also, a bill to punish the directors of railroad corporations for causing the death of persons traveling on railroads by negligence of their agents, and authorizing a civil suit for damages.

☞ The Lyons Gazette states that the Wayne county jail, in that village, is unoccupied by prisoners. Some time since we chronicled the receipt in one day, of over *five hundred* subscribers to the RURAL, from Wayne county alone.—People of other counties wishing to empty their jails, and save money, will govern themselves accordingly!

☞ The St. Louis, on her last trip down to New Orleans from St. Louis, took the enormous quantity of 1,500 tons of freight, her manifest being $21,955 12. Among two items entered upon her manifest, are 3,000 hogs and 350 emigrants. She is the largest boat ever launched upon the Ohio or Mississippi rivers.

☞ The new ship Lightning, built by Donald McKay, left her wharf in Boston at 2 P. M., the 16th February, and was seen by the Arabia on the 4th March, at 1 P. M., going into the Mersey, making her run in 12 days 18 hours, actual time; said to be the shortest time yet made by a sailing vessel between the two continents.

☞ We notice in the Chicago Democrat that information is wanted of the whereabouts of a man named *Lack*, of Chili, Monroe Co., N. Y., who left home to take charge of a gang of hands on the Sault Ste. Marie Canal; also, of W. E. Bellows, of Seneca Falls, N. Y., who was last seen at Detroit, in 1852.

☞ According to the census of 1850, the slave population of Kentucky amounted to 210,981. By a recent State census it appears that the slaves now number less than 200,000, giving a decrease of about 11,000 within the last 4 years. The above figures indicate a large slave emigration from the State.

☞ A bucket full of copper coins was found recently, in excavating for cellars on land in Atkinson street, Boston. Some specimens bear the dates of 1735 and 1759. They were issued in the reign of George II., and have the phizzes of very jolly-looking individuals. The coin was six feet below the surface.

☞ The total gold and silver coinage by the United States, from the establishment of the Mint in 1792, down to the 31st of October, 1853, a period of sixty years, amounts to $370,008,192 50, says Mr. Guthrie in his last Treasury report. Of this $283,790,565 60 are in gold, and $86,217,926 90 silver.

☞ We have no confirmation of the loss of ten thousand lives by an earthquake in Calabria. If true, our despatch from the Canada at Halifax, ought to have mentioned it. By the great earthquakes in Southern Calabria and Sicily, in 1783, nearly 40,000 people perished.—*Boston Post.*

☞ Charleston papers state that the Court at Havana had decreed that the cotton on board the Black Warrior was forfeited, that a fine of $6,000 should be imposed on the boat—all of which the Captain General remitted, excepting the $6,000 already mentioned.

☞ The deaths in New York last week numbered 513, of which there were of consumption, 171; convulsions, 59; croup, 18; congestion, 23; debility, 13; dropsy, 16; fever, 21; inflammations, 50; hemorrhoids, 25; premature births and still-born, 38; small pox, 123.

☞ The Alexandria Gazette says:—The remains of the late John Howard Payne, (the author of 'Home, Sweet Home,') are to be brought in this country and placed in the Congressional burial ground, and a suitable monument erected to his memory at the expense of the government.

☞ According to the Sentinel, published at Selma, Alabama, during a period of four months, from October last to February, that State lost by emigration, no an average, 500 persons per day, or a total of 75,000; and the property carried out of the State is estimated at 73,670,000.

☞ A lumber trade with France has been opened from Alexandria, Va. It is expected that two ships will be laden every month for Marseilles. The timber is to be cut near Cumberland, Md., and along the Potomac.

☞ A few days since, some workmen in Poughkeepsie engaged in sawing a locust log, which was perfectly sound and probably one hundred years old, found in cavity in the centre, containing a live toad, seven and a half pounds in weight.

☞ The present wife of Santa Anna, Dictator of Mexico, was a Miss Lapaugle, of Westerlo, Albany Co., N. Y., and it is said that he proposes to divorce her if he can negotiate for a daughter of the Queen Dowager of Spain.

☞ The Old Board of Common Council convened on Monday evening last, and surrendered office to the new. Mayor Williams delivered his valedictory, and Mayor Strong pronounced his inaugural.

☞ There are revivals of religion in progress in several towns and villages of the State—in Tunnansburgh, Wyoming, Warsaw, Batavia, Palmyra, Pittsford, Weedsport, Elbridge, and other places.

☞ On the 4th of March last, Mr. John Thomas, of Tangier Island, for the county of Accomac, Va., received an accession of 4 grandchildren, born on that night by three of his daughters.

News Brevities.

—— The Maine Law men of Portland, have renominated Neil Dow for Mayor.

—— England has already expended $25,000,000 in preparing for the war with Russia.

—— It is said that Mrs. Wilkinson, the actress, is about to enter a monastery.

—— Henry R. Selden, Esq., has been re-appointed Reporter of the Court of Appeals.

—— The Territorial Legislature of Minnesota adjourned on the 4th ult.

—— The Welland canal was opened for the passage of vessels on the 1st of April.

—— Snow was falling in Syracuse on the 26th ult., and the sleighing was good.

—— The experiment of a daily newspaper has been attempted at Ogdensburgh.

—— Six new locomotives were placed upon the Great Western (Canada) Railroad last week.

—— The Cashier of one of the Canada railroads (in progress) has absconded with £20,000.

—— Jonathan Harrington, the last survivor of the battle of Lexington, expired on Sunday week.

—— An extensive and valuable copper mine has been discovered in the vicinity of West Fairlee, Vt.

—— Dickens announces a new tale, under the title of "Hard Times," to be published weekly in "Household Words."

—— A Boston House has just made $75,000, on a cargo of Russia Hemp which cost them 25,000.

—— Three hundred persons have joined the Methodist Episcopal Church in Cincinnati recently.

—— The condition of Burmah is rapidly improving, Dacoitism is declining, and there is the promise of an abundant harvest.

—— Mrs. Judith Town, of Marshall, Oneida county, died a few days since, aged 107 years! Her oldest daughter is living, aged 86.

—— Castle Garden, New York, has been leased for five years, at $10,000 per annum. It was formerly rented for $3,000.

—— Hamlin King, of Maine, a clerk in the P. O. department, has been nominated Assistant Postmaster General, vice Hobbie, deceased.

—— The ice was out of the St. Lawrence between Ogdensburgh and Prescott, on the 28th ult.

—— The Senate have confirmed the nomination of Horatio King, as assistant Postmaster General, vice Hobbie, deceased.

—— The Arabia sailed from Boston, March 29, with 28 passengers and $200,000 in specie, for Liverpool.

—— The Senate Committee have reported unanimously in favor of bridging the Hudson at Albany.

—— There was a great excitement at the New Orleans city election on the 27th ult; three men were killed about the polls.

—— The bust of Webster, for Lord Ashburton, by Mr. King, the artist, is finished, and now on exhibition at Boston.

—— Marshal St. Arnaud's pay as Commander of the French force to the East, is to be 500,000 francs, with 300,000 francs outfit.

—— Rev. S. McKinney, of East Bloomfield, has been appointed Agent for the American and Foreign Christian Union for Western N. Y.

—— The clipper barque Grapeshot has sailed from New York for Constantinople, with 280,000 muskets and other fire-arms and ammunition.

—— A pair of bull dogs, trained to draw a carriage, were brought to Auburn from the east last week and sold for $200.

—— I. C. Derby, Esq., of Sandusky, O., has purchased Powers' Greek Slave, at a sum little less than five thousand dollars.

—— The new apprenticeship system has gone into effect in Cuba. Simultaneously, the sentence of political offenders has been commuted.

—— Miss Delia A. Webster, suspected of inticing slaves from Kentucky, has been arrested, and in default of $10,000 bail, is now in prison.

—— The tariff on flour on the N. Y. Central R. R. from this city to Albany has just been reduced 8 cents a barrel, which leaves it 50 cents.

—— Mrs. Joel Willard, of Buffalo, died of hydrophobia on the 28th. She was bitten by a rabid cat about two months previous.

—— The Illinois Central Railroad Company have contracted for one hundred miles of hedging of the Osage Orange.

—— The Chicago Democrat says the farmers of Illinois are actively engaged in plowing and putting in spring wheat.

—— In England, in the six months from Jan. to June, the railways carried 45,630,306 passengers; in the accidents, a hundred and forty-eight persons were killed.

—— The King of Siam, though himself a confirmed Pagan, and for years a member of the national priesthood, has given ample toleration to Christian missionaries.

—— The Church of England, by its separate centralized exertions, raises above £100,000 per annum, for religious objects, of which £20,000 is applied to foreign missionary operations.

—— The Oswego Times says that Geo. Wright is about to freight a vessel for Scotland direct.—She sails from Port Credit, and will take 14,000 bushels of wheat; and 500 barrels of flour.

—— A new first class daily morning newspaper is to appear in Buffalo, on the 15th inst. Its politics are to be Whig, and a son of Gov. Seward is to be assistant editor.

—— The Wayne Sentinel says the dwelling, barn, &c., of F. Bortles, one mile from Palmyra, were destroyed by fire on Wednesday night week.

—— The British government have rewarded Mr. Low, the inventor of the screw propeller in use in the naval service of that power, with the sum of £10,000.

—— At the Methodist conference, recently in session at Baltimore, there was contributed for the general funds of the missions of that church $20,063,01.

—— Green Peas are arriving at New York quite abundantly from Savannah! Steam is a wonderful regulator of the seasons. Strawberries will not be a great while behind.

—— The papers state that Capt. Norton, of Yarmouth, Mass., has 80 hens, which laid in 1853, 637 dozen eggs, which at the average price of eggs would be $1.25 to each hen.

—— There is considerable excitement in Norfolk, in consequence of the sudden and mysterious escape of many slaves. It is supposed that the fugitives have been taken north by vessels.

Literary Notices.

MINNIE HERMON; or, the Night and its Morning. A Tale for the Times. By THURLOW W. BROWN, author of "Temperance Tales and Health-Stone Hercules." Auburn and Buffalo: MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN.—1854.

This is a powerfully written and absorbingly interesting volume of nearly 500 pages, from the pen of an able and zealous advocate of the cause of Temperance. The work abounds in plots and counter-plots; and, though most diabolical scenes are portrayed, the style and language used are unexceptionable. The author asserts that "every chapter in the book is *drawn from life*, with the necessary change of names and dates,"—and we can well believe that a certain portion was written, as he remarks, "with a throbbing nib, and its truth sealed with a scalding tear." The volume is superior in externals, and contains several beautiful illustrations. It will accomplish much in promotion of the good cause. For sale by DEWEY.

ORIENTAL AND SACRED SCENES, from Notes of Travel in Egypt, Turkey and Palestine. By FISHER HOWE. New York: M. W. HOOD.—1854.

This narrative of travel in the Bible regions, is apparently from the pen of a close observer, well informed in regard to Oriental customs and localities. The work, judging from the portions we have perused, will prove both interesting and instructive—though we are constrained to believe that it would have proved far more acceptable to the Christian public, as a whole, had the author's sectarian arguments, or suggestions, been omitted. The volume comprises upwards of 400 pages, beautifully printed, and illustrated with several finely-colored portraits of Oriental men and women, in appropriate costume,—a map of Athens, plan of its antiquities, &c. For sale by DARROW & BRO.

THE POETICAL WORKS OF WILLIAM H. C. HOSMER. In two volumes. New York: REDFIELD.—1854.

Many ardent friends and admirers, if not the public generally, will joyfully welcome these volumes—comprising the effusions of our gifted "Bard of Avon," and "Poet of the Genesee." They are issued in the best style, with a life-like portrait of the author. We hope to find time for a more extended notice hereafter.—Meantime it will be safe for all interested to procure the work. For sale by DEWEY.

THE CHRISTIAN WORLD UNMASKED. By JOHN BERRIDGE, A. M.—with the Life of the Author, by Rev. THOS. GRIMSHAW, D. D. Boston: GOULD & LINCOLN.—1854.

This work—re-printed from a recent Edinburg edition—will prove interesting to Christians of all denominations. BERRIDGE was a zealous and powerful revivalist—one of the most energetic and successful promoters of evangelical religion in England in the middle of the last century. For sale by SAGE.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY, for April, is an unusually rich number. For ability, originality and independence, PUTNAM'S is, beyond dispute, *the* literary monthly of America. It is no piratical craft—never appropriating foreign wares, without credit, and issuing the same in the guise of originality. G. P. PUTNAM & Co., New York. $3.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Canada.

THE Canada arrived at Halifax, March 29th, with dates to the 15th.

Cotton dull—sales small.

Breadstuffs—Week's business had been limited, and compared with the quotations per the Africa, flour had further receded 1s. 6d@2s.

Richardson & Bros. quote western canal flour 36s; Philadelphia and Baltimore 36s@36s. 6d; sours 32s. 6d@33s.

Wheat in retail demand only, and 3d@4d. lower on the week. White 11s. 2d@11s. 6d; red 10s. 4d@10s. 10d.

Indian Corn—Difficulty of sale and offered at 6d@1s. reduction. White 44@45s; yellow 44s; mixed 43s.

Weather had been very favorable for agriculture. Large sales in provisions at full prices.—Ashes unchanged.

Political affairs unchanged. No fighting.

The steamship City of Manchester arrived out on the 15th, having met with many icebergs and a field of ice. The steamer Niagara had returned from Malta, and will go out again with more troops. The Cambria had also returned from the same place. The steamer Tarous was to sail with troops for the east on the day the Canada left. Ships were filling out at Liverpool to convey troops.

The steamship Baltic, from New York on the 4th inst., had not arrived when our dispatch was closed, and as she was on her 14th day out, much anxiety was felt. The report by the City of Manchester of extensive ice fields, conveys apprehensions that she may have received some damage therein.

As regards hostilities, affairs remain nearly as they were. On the Danube we hear of no movements of importance; and from Asia there is nothing new. Public expectation looks now to the Baltic for the next move.

Kalafat continued to be strengthened.

The allied fleets were still at Bicos Bay on the 6th of March, and the Russian fleet remained at Sebastopol on the 22d ult.

It is reported that the first operations of the Anglo-French army will be to attack Crimea.

VIENNA, March 15.—The Gazette Les Pas says that the treaty between the Western Powers and the Porte, is concluded on the terms already known.

BERLIN.—The Grand Duke Constantine has inspected the fleet at Helsingfors, and it was expected there in a fortnight.

The Swedish papers report that 30,000 Russians are employed in cutting a channel from Cronstadt to Sweeborn.

GREAT BRITAIN.—The coasting trade bill was read a second time in the Lords.

The Bank of England had declared a half yearly dividend of 4½ per cent. due on income tax—equal to 9 per cent. per annum.

The troops will land at Bala Kalaba to attack Sebastopol by land, while the fleets attack it by sea.

The Russians were fortifying places on the Black Sea and the Baltic and interior cities.

LATEST.—The Czar's reply could not arrive from St. Petersburg till the 18th of March.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Milner Gibson moved an address praying that in the event of a war, the Queen would give immediate directions to abstain from interference with neutral flags, not covering munitions of war. He also suggested the policy of entering into a similar treaty with the U. States and other countries.

Messrs. Norwick & Co., of Cheapside of London, and Gladstown, Bond & Co., of Glasgow, have failed.

The Australian screw steamer Sydney, homeward at St. Vincent disabled. She had £500,000 sterling in gold on board, and Sydney advices to December 4th, and Port Phillip to the 7th. The Australian markets continued dull and overstocked.

Arrival of the Franklin.

THE steamship Franklin arrived at New York, March 29, 4 P. M.,—bringing 82 passengers.

No change in the Eastern question.

It is rumored in Paris that the Czar had given orders for the army to pass the Danube forthwith.

The first division of the British fleet, under Sir Charles Napier, sailed Saturday—destination Wingoe—will not, at present, enter Russian waters.

Prussia has sent a confidential mission to Napoleon.

A terrible earthquake occurred at Calabria—2,000 persons killed.

Cotton unchanged—small sales.

Flour declined. Wheat 6d—Corn unchanged. Provisions steady. Money getting tighter.—Consols 94½.

News from manufacturing districts favorable. Overland mail had arrived at Trieste.

Shanghai was expected to fall into the hands of the Imperialists. Exports from China large.

SEVEN CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.—On Tuesday evening; week, a dwelling was burned near the railroad station in Lawrence, St. Lawrence Co., in which *seven children* perished. The house was occupied by John Tyler, who, with his wife, left the house about half-past seven in the evening to visit a neighbor, having put the children in bed and secured the house. At half-past 9, the alarm was given, when on bursting in the door, the house was found so filled with flame that entrance was impossible. The children were in the chamber, and it is supposed the fire originated from the stove-pipe passing through the floor. The eldest of the children was eight years of age. Mr. Taylor, being a widower with 5 children, married a widow having 2 children, in September, and all the children of both parents perished in the flames.—*Alb. Journal.*

Marriages.

AT Brockort, March 27, 1854, by Rev. A. Palmer, JOSEPH GARDENER, of Clarendon, and MARGARET SUMNER, of the former place.

How oft the faithful culture is entirely lost,
By the rough touch of winter's chilling frost;
But will not buds, and flowers, and fruit appear,
If the *Gardener* has a *Summer* all the year?

On the 27th inst., in Alabama, N. Y., by Rev. J. Hagar, MR. H. THOMAS, Jun., of Penfield, N. Y., and MARY E. PEIRCE, of Allen, Mich.

In Buffalo, on the 23d ult., by the Rev. Dr. Thompson, Mr. CHAS. RETTINGER and Miss SARAH E., second daughter of Wm. BOSWELL, Esq., of Chili.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, April 5, 1854.

THE weather is becoming fine and spring-like—creating more activity in business. There has been some increase of transactions in the produce market, but no material change in prices. In some instances holders of Flour have yielded a trifle, but not sufficient to change our quotations.

Wheat is in demand to supply the wants of mills. Several hundred bushels sold on Monday at $1,87½. Barley is scarce and in demand at 80 cents for prime.

In Provisions there is no change worthy of note.

As usual at this season, Money is scarce and in demand—causing many significant inquiries for "any thing over to-day."

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.	**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**
Flour, bbl.....$8,75@9,00	Apples, bush.....50@75c
Wheat, bu.....$1,81@$1,88	Do. dried.....$1,25@1,50
Corn.....60@70c	Potatoes.....50@62½c
Oats.....42@45c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**
Rye.....00@00	Slaughter.....5@6c
Barley.....70@80c	Calf.....@10c
Buckwheat.....60@65	Sheep pelts.....$1@1,75
Beans.....$1,25	Lamb do.....75c@$1
MEATS.	**SEEDS.**
Pork, mess bbl.....$16,00	Clover, bu.....$6,12½@6,25
Do. cwt.....6,00	Timothy.....2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl.....10,00@10,50	Flax.....1,25
Do. cwt.....00,00	**FUEL.**
Mutton carcass.....5@6,50	Wood, hard.....4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb.....9@9c	Do. soft.....2,50@3,00
Shoulders.....8@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton.....$10
Chickens.....10c	Do. Scranton.....6,25
Turkeys.....10@10½c	Roasburg.....0,00
DAIRY, &c.	Do. Char.....8@10c
Butter.....12@15c	**SUNDRIES.**
Cheese.....10c	Salt, bbl.....$1,50
Lard, tried.....9c	Hay, ton.....8@12
Do. leaf.....10c	Wool, lb.....35@45c
Tallow.....12c	White fish, bbl..$8,50@9,00
Eggs, doz.....12½c	Codfish, ₩ quintal.....4,50
Candles, box.....14½	Trout, bbl.....8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—April 4.

ASHES—Market firm for both sorts. Sales pots $5,04@5, pearls $8,02½@6,8¾.

COTTON—Market dull.

FLOUR—A better demand for State, for the east and home trade. Common brands more saleable and firm. Good brands scarce and in request at improving prices. Much of the flour selling at $7 is very ordinary—not as good as No. 2 Super. was last year. Our flour inspectors must be looked after. Canadian firm but quiet, $7,25 in bond. Sales Western Canal 4,400 bbls. $7@7,25 for common to good State; $7,50@7,75 for mixed to small Michigan, and common to good Ohio. There is a good demand for State flour for May and June delivery.

Rye flour quiet, $4,00@4,56 for fine.

Corn meal rather lower. Sales 500 bbls. $3,31@3,37 for Jersey.

GRAIN—A better demand for wheat, in part for milling, and prices are firmer. Sales 2,860 bu. mixed Duchess Co. $1,78; 500 bu. mixed Genesee $1,85. Rye quiet at 95c.—Barley heavy at 93@$1,08. Oats plenty, 48@55c State and Western. Corn very dull and heavy; demand only for the home trade. Sales 8,000 bush.; 75c mixed Southern; 76@78c white do.; 79@80c Jersey yellow.

PORK—Demand limited, and prices favor the buyer. Sales mess $14; prime $12@12,12.

BEEF—Buoyant. Sales re-packed Chicago $14; $9,50@12 country mess; $6,50@8 prime.

LARD—Plenty, 8¾@9¼c. Butter and Cheese unchanged.

ALBANY MARKET—April 3.

There is an improving demand for Flour in part for the river towns and for the East. The inquiry, however, is mainly confined to the better grades of State, and we can hear of nothing doing in Western. The sales of the morning aggregate 600 bbls at $7,25@7,44 for common to good State, and $8,60@9 for fancy to extra Genesee. Buckwheat Flour is selling in the street at $2,37 per cwt.

Grain—We notice a sale of 1,100 bushels of Oats from store at 50c.; and 1,000 bush. part two and four rowed Barley to arrive by Canal at $1. In the street Rye brings $1. Corn 76 for yellow. Oats 38@39. Barley 97@$1,03.

Seed—There is some inquiry for Seeds, and we notice small sales of Timothy at $4, and small Clover at 9½.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—March 27.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Beef Cattle are selling scarce, and prices, as might be expected, have further advanced, our quotations to-day being fully $1 per cwt. higher than last week. The inclement state of the weather lately has undoubtedly had some influence in keeping back supplies, but an impression prevails among many of the trade that there is an actual scarcity of cattle in the interior. Quotations:—Beef Cattle $9@11,50. Cows and Calves $30 to $60. Veal Calves 4@6½c. per lb. Sheep—$4 to $7. Swine—(gross weight) 5½ a 6c.

AT Browning's—Market active with an advance in prices of Beeves. Sales at $8,50@11. Cows and Calves $30@60. Sheep and Lambs scarce, and in good demand at from $3,-50@8. A few extra brought from $9 to $11.

AT Chamberlain's—The Beef Cattle sold at from 8 to 9½c. Cows and Calves at from $25 to 35@50. Sheep from $4 to 6,67. Veal Calves from 5½c to 7½c.

AT O'Hiden's—Beef Cattle $7@10—the latter an improvement of 50c upon highest prices last week. Cows and Calves—$30 to 45 per head. Veal Calves—4c to 6c.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—April 3.

AT H. Woodruff's Hull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—160 at market. Prices—Extra $8,25; 1st quality $7,50; 2d do. $7,00; 3d, $6@6,50.

Cows and Calves—15 in market. Prices range from $25 to $50. Some very extra sold for $60.

Sheep and Lambs—800 in market. Prices $5,50@6,75.

Swine—130 in market. Prices $4,50@5,50.

Remarks—The market was well supplied with Beef Cattle and very well with the rest of the stock. The majority of the Cattle were sold for the New York market; some for Brighton market.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET—March 29.

AT market 700 Beeves 67 Stores; consisting of Working Oxen, Cows and Calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

There is but a trifling variation from last week. Extra $8,50@8,75 ₩ cwt. Hides, Tallow, Pelts, Calf Skins and Veal Calves, no change.

STORES—Working Oxen—$112, 116, 124 132, 136@175. Cows and Calves—$24, 31, 40, 47@58. Two years old—$32, 41, 50@60. Three years old—$50, 58, 65@80.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—2,669 at market. Prices—Extra $6,75 @9 By lot—$3, 3,75, 4,50@5,75.

SWINE—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—March 30.

AT market 850 Beef Cattle, 40 Working Oxen, 30 Cows and Calves, 2 400 Sheep, and 3,000 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—about the same as last week.—Working Oxen—in demand, $90, 108, 140@160. Cows and Calves—$25, 33 46@55. Sheep—$3,25, 4,20, 5,75@6,50.—Swine—No material change in prices for wholesale trade. At retail from 5 to 7½c.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who send advertisements without payment will understand from the above *why* they are not inserted.

TO NURSERYMEN.—I have on hand a few bushels of Apple Seeds for sale. SAMUEL JAYNE.
Benton, Yates Co., N. Y., March, 1854. 222-4t*

FARM AND NURSERY FOR SALE.

PLEASANTLY located on the Ridge Road, in Greece, near Rochester,—containing 55 acres of superior land. Has good buildings, and other improvements—including 300 bearing peach trees, and a variety of other fruits. The Nursery contains about 140,000 grafted apple trees, from one to four years' growth. Will sell 40 acres, with the buildings and nursery, or the whole together, or the nursery trees separate, or any part, at a bargain. Address or apply to the subscriber on the premises. Z. COLBY.
Greece, N. Y., April, 1854. 222-4t*

NURSERY FOR SALE, CHEAP.

THE Subscriber wishing to dispose of his interest in the Nursery business, offers for sale, at a great bargain, one-half of what is known as the Commercial Nurseries in the city of Syracuse. Said Nurseries embrace everything desirable in the trade. Has been established for the last 12 years, is doing a good business, and will be sold very low, if applied for soon. For particulars please address
222-4t* O. S. FOLLD, Syracuse, N. Y.

N. B.—The whole Nursery can be had if a person wishes the same. O. S. F.

BROOKSIDE FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
Berkshire, N. Y., 18 miles from the Otsego Depot of New York & Erie Railroad.

THIS Institution enters on its 14th semi-annual Term on Tuesday, the 16th day of May next, with entirely new and very superior accommodations. A large additional building has been erected expressly for school conveniences, and other great improvements made. Its location is retired and beautiful, and the region proverbially healthy. Its aim is

1st. To secure the comfort and health of its pupils.
2d. Their thorough Instruction and mental discipline.
3d. To exert the strongest moral and Christian influences on them.

Terms.—For those pursuing the ordinary English branches, $150 a year. For those pursuing the Classics, Higher Mathematics, &c., $200 a year,—or $90, and $100 a term of 22 weeks—one-half always in advance. The above terms include use of Reading Room, Gymnasium, and Stationery for all school exercises without additional charge.

Applications for admission or for circulars containing full particulars, testimonials, &c., should be addressed to
FRED'K F. JUDD, A. M., Principal and Proprietor.
Berkshire, April 1, 1854. 222-4t

6,000 ACRES NOW LOCATED!!

ASA C. BOWEN, *General Agent for locating Bounty Land Warrants, buying, selling and transferring Real and Personal Estate, and transacting all other kindred business.*

☞ Communications directed to me at Bowens' Prairie, Jones Co., Iowa, will receive immediate attention.

N. B. Unexceptionable references from various parts of the United States given to strangers who may desire them. 222-3t.

HOP ROOTS.

THE subscriber, at Waterville, Oneida Co., N. Y., is prepared to supply all orders for Hop Roots of the best known varieties, at prices ranging from $2 to $3 per bushel, according to quality. They will be put up in good order, in packages to suit purchasers, and forwarded free of charge, to the Railway at Utica. A printed circular, containing complete instructions regarding the culture of hops, together with a necessary supply of *male roots* will accompany every order, free of charge. The quantity required to set one acre is from four to five bushels.
222-3t* D. CONGAR.

PREMIUM SWINE.

SUFFOLKS from Morton's Piggery, have taken the highest premiums, as may be seen by the published Transactions of the Massachusetts State and Norfolk County Agricultural Societies. The stock now for sale is large and well assorted, embracing the purest and best blood of this unequalled breed. Pigs properly paired for breeding, $30 a pair. For prices of Boars and Sows, see catalogue, which will be sent by mail on application. Animals purchased forwarded by express or vessel from Boston, with pedigree. Orders must be accompanied by a remittance.
JAMES MORTON, West Needham, or
G. H. P. FLAGG, Boston, Mass.
Boston, April 3, 1854. 222-2w-Hm*

FARM FOR SALE.

1½ MILES south from Lockport, N. Y., containing 100 acres, in a good state of cultivation, a spacious frame house, a bank barn, 90 by 40 feet, with a wing 25 by 35—two good houses for tenants—necessary out-buildings—abundance of fruit of all kinds—20 acres timber, 10 of which is a beautiful grove of sugar maple—well watered, and bordering on two plank roads. Price 90 dollars per acre—one-third down, the remainder may run several years. Lockport contains 12,000 inhabitants, and improving rapidly; good schools and an excellent market.

Inquire of I. W. REED, Lockport, or JOSEPH TREVOR, on the premises. 222-2t*

FARM FOR SALE.

THE Homestead of the late G. C. LEE, situated near the village of Howell, Livingston Co., Michigan, will be sold at a *bargain* to close the estate. Said Farm is pleasantly situated, half a mile from the flourishing village of Howell, the County Seat of said county, on the plank road leading from Detroit to the State Capital, and contains 170 acres, about 100 under improvement, the balance well timbered. Has a good two-story brick house, large barn, and other out-buildings—bearing orchard of choice fruit, and soil well adapted to the growth of *grass or grain.*

Is near location to the village, which contains four Churches, a Court House, an excellent Union School, mills, mechanic shops of most descriptions, together with all the conveniences which a thriving western village presents—in addition to the fact of being in one of the healthiest towns in the west, will make a very desirable situation for a person emigrating who would wish to avoid the inconvenience of locating in an unsettled neighborhood.

For further particulars refer to ELIJO. W. LEE or E. J. LEE, at Howell. 222-2t* March 20, 1854.

SEEDS OF FINE FRENCH ANNUALS.

THE Subscriber, publisher of the "*Horticulturist,*" has procured from VILMORIN, ANDRIEUX & Co., Paris, a fine collection of Flower Seeds. A collection will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any person remitting one dollar. Plates of some of these have been given in the *Rural.*
JAMES VICK, Jr.
Rochester, April 1, 1854. 222-2t

FORBUSH'S MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE.
Patented July 20, 1852.

THE AMERICAN MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE Co. have purchased the Patent Right for the above Machine for the United States, England and Canada, and are now manufacturing a large number to supply the demands of the coming season. The advantages which this machine possesses over all others are obvious, and will readily be acknowledged by all disinterested persons. Being a *combined machine*, and working equally well in grain or grass, it enables the farmer of moderate means to procure a valuable *Reaper and Mower* in one, which will do the work of both, and at less than half the usual cost. As a Mower it has no superior; it was thoroughly *tested* the past season in every variety of grass, and in many different sections of the country, and in every case where it was properly made, it gave perfect satisfaction. It will cut and spread from 10 to 15 acres of any kind of grass per day. As a Reaper it has never been excelled, and has no rival that can in all respects successfully compete with it. The patent for this machine covers many points of excellence which have heretofore been unknown, and which (of course) can be used in no other. In the construction and arrangement of these machines great pains have been taken to ensure the necessary strength, simplicity and durability. They are easily kept in order, and it requires but a few moments to change the machine from a Mower to a Reaper, and in either form it is equally strong and substantial. It is not liable to get out of order, and of any accident should happen it could be readily repaired by any ordinary mechanic. In the construction of the machines no expense has been spared to render them both perfect and durable. The Mower weighs but 731 lbs.—the Mower and Reaper combined 930 lbs. To any person desirous of purchasing, or of understanding the machine more fully, illustrated circulars will be sent with full descriptions, references, &c., &c.

Price of the Mower,.....$110 00
" " " and Reaper,..... 130 00

Terms—Cash in Buffalo. Delivered on boats or cars, free of charge.

Address orders or communications to the Company, or
CHAS. W. SMITH, *Sec'y*, Buffalo, N. Y.

Further information can be had, and machines purchased of the following Agents:

S. M. DRAKE, Skaneateles, N. Y.
JOHN ADRIANCE, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
LONGETT & GRIFFING, 29 Cliff St., New York City.
A. WADHAM, Goshen, Conn.
A. W. TUCKER, New London, Conn.
S. V. R. THOMPSON, Birmingham, Mich.
COULD & BENNETT, Brantford, C. W.
J. S. LOVE, Beloit, Wisconsin.
THOS. H. ALLEN, Waverly, N. Y.
C. J. ALLEN, Sinclairville, Chaut. Co., N. Y. 222-13t

VAN HEUSEN & CHARLES,
China Depot, No. 62 and 64 State street, Albany, N. Y.

TO THE PUBLIC—Your attention is respectfully solicited to the assortment of *China, Glass, Earthen Ware, &c.* kept at this establishment, unequaled in variety and extent by any in the United States. Our importations for this season will comprise the new and desirable styles—selected by one of the firm while in Europe. Particular mention can not be made of all the pretty things; we can only say that assortors will feel amply repaid, and find a large assortment at *lower prices* than can be found elsewhere. Those who may want Dinner or Tea Sets, or any other article of a peculiar design in China or Earthen ware, can depend on receiving it promptly, as we have an agent at the Potteries who will give attention to such matters. Housekeepers will find here many articles not usually kept by dealers in our trade; this enables us to furnish complete outfits to those commencing; to this branch we pay particular attention.

The patronage heretofore extended to us, is evidence that our system of Large Sales at Small Profits, is appreciated; and we doubt not will continue to be. Among the new articles deserving special notice, are—

Parian China—Tea Sets and separate pieces, Statuettes, Busts, Images, &c. This is a new material, and very beautiful.

English and French China—Plain and Decorated Sets or Pieces, Harlequin Sets or Pieces, Vases, Images, &c., &c.

Britannia and Silver Plated Ware—Wilson's (English) and American, all kinds, some patterns very rich.

Cutlery—Rogers' (English) and American, in sets or separate; also, Silver Plated Knives, &c.

Papier Mache and Japan Ware—Tables, Trays, Boxes, &c., from the celebrated factory of Jennings & Kelthidge.

Silver Plated Glass Ware—Very elegant—richest made.

Gas Fixtures, (a large stock selling at cost,) Girandoles, Lamps, Chandeliers, &c., new patterns, at unusually low prices.

☞ Ware packed so as to ensure its safe carriage any distance. 222-3t

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN OFFICE,
American and Foreign Patent Agency, 128 Fulton Street, New York City.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN is a *weekly journal of Art, Science and Mechanics.* It was established in 1845, and has now a larger and more influential circulation than any other journal of its class in the world. Each number contains from 5 to 10 original engravings of new mechanical devices and machines; an official report of the claims of all the Patents, besides a great amount of valuable information, concerning the progress of science and discovery throughout the world. *Mechanics* and *Chemistry* are thoroughly discussed by those practically acquainted with each subject, every thing so clearly popularized as to reach the humblest capacity. Connected with the publication of the Scientific American, the Proprietors conduct the most *extensive Patent Agency* in the *World.* Nearly one-half of all the American and Foreign Patents applied for in this country pass through its agency. So long established and having their own special agents and corps of Examiners, they have facilities which cannot be surpassed by any existing agency. Inventors who desire to procure advice, have only to lay their case before Messrs. Munn & Co., who will, without charge, give an opinion in regard to the results of an alleged improvement, and furnish circulars of advice, giving necessary instructions how to proceed. Our charges for preparing cases are as low as they can be made by any other respectable concern. Our experience is not of a few weeks, but of years, and therefore our knowledge of inventions is not limited to a narrow range of subjects.

Terms of the Scientific American $2 a year—$1 for six months. All letters should be addressed (post-paid) to
222-1t MUNN & Co., New York City.

FARM FOR SALE.—Two miles south of Spencerport, in Ogden, Monroe Co., N. Y., containing 84 acres of good land, in a good state of cultivation. Large Peach and Apple orchards, three barns, good house, well watered, and other improvements. Terms easy; possession given first of May. For further particulars address or apply to
222-3t* CALEB K. ADAMS, Spencerport, N. Y.

POLAND OATS.

THOSE wishing Poland Oats for seed, can yet be supplied at one dollar per bushel, at my house, or one dollar twenty-five cents at the Railroad, including new bags.
Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y. 222-1t I. A. CLARK.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,
AT REDUCED PRICES FOR CASH.—The subscriber wishing to dispose of his present stock of Trees, will sell them at the following rates for cash:

Apple Trees, one shilling each; *Cherry Trees*, two shillings each; *Pear Trees*, two shillings each; *Mountain Ash*, two shillings; *Peach Trees*, nine cents.

Also, a quantity of young improved trees of suitable size to remove to other Nurseries, at reduced prices.

All of the above varieties are of the best quality, having been tested and adapted to this climate—and are warranted to be as represented.

Letters addressed to the undersigned at Olcott Post-office, Niagara Co., N. Y., will receive prompt attention.

Residence on the Nursery—three miles east of Olcott.
N. FAHNUM.
Olcott, Niagara Co., N. Y., March, 1854. 221-4t*

FARMERS, LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

J. RAPALJE & Co., of the Genesee Seed Store, Rochester, having received their Spring supply of Seeds, &c., offer for sale, at the lowest cash price—

500 bushels Scotch Fife Seed Wheat, Canada growth.
500 " Canada Club do. do.
500 " Spring Rye.
200 " Barley, from Canada, premium seed.
200 " Clover Seed.
500 " A No. 1, Timothy.
1,000 " Early and late Field Peas.
300 " Pure Early Kent Peas.
300 " Early Washington Peas.
200 " Early Warwick Peas.
100 " Dwarf Blue Imperial Peas.
500 " Marrowfat Peas—and more coming.

13 casks of English Seeds, viz:—Turnip, Cabbage, Rutbh, Cauliflower, &c., &c. Several varieties of superb Garden Peas, imported from London.

J. RAPALJE & Co. are also sole Agents for the sale of Ketchum's Mowing Machine in Rochester, and for the vicinity. 221-6t

DEVON BULL.

FOR sale, a pure blood Devon Bull, one year old this Spring—a fine animal. A full pedigree will be given to any person desiring it. Price, $35. J. W. COLLINS.
Sodus Ridge, Wayne Co., N. Y., 1854. 221-2t*

SUFFOLK PIGS.

TWENTY pairs of purely bred SUFFOLK PIGS, for sale by the subscriber. Also breeding sows.
GEORGE HUNTINGTON.
Walpole, N. H., March 21, 1854. 221-3t

MEXICAN POTATOES—For sale at $1 per bushel, at Walworth, Wayne county, N. Y., by
221-3t* T. G. YEOMANS.

A CHANCE FOR THE MILLION!

$50 to $150 per Month can be easily made in selling the *POPULAR BOOKS* published by MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN, successors to Derby & Miller, Auburn, and Derby, Orton & Mulligan, Buffalo.

At no previous time has the demand for good books been so active as at present. The great mass of the People who want, and will have them, are too willing the result of the Local Bookstores, and it has become a well ascertained fact, that of the Publications of merit and celebrity, from time to time issuing from the American Press, a *large proportion* must be sold by

Book Agents, Colporteurs and Canvassers,
or not at all.

To all who are desirous to aid in the dissemination of a *Pure and Wholesome Literature*, and none other, we offer great inducements to engage in the sale of our Popular Books for the People. We publish *Good Books, well printed and strongly bound*, and which sell readily wherever offered.

☞ Catalogues of our Publications, containing full particulars, furnished on application (post-paid,) to
MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN,
1864. Publishers of Popular Books,
221-4t Auburn and Buffalo, N. Y.

BUCHANAN ON GRAPE CULTURE, AND LONGWORTH ON THE STRAWBERRY.

JUST PUBLISHED, the Field Edition, Revised, one Volume 12mo. Cloth. 63 cents.

This volume should be in the hands of every cultivator of these delicious fruits, for it embodies, in a compact and available form, the experience of accomplished and practical Horticulturists on subjects which have connected really under their own observation for a long series of years.

Of a former edition of "Buchanan on the Grape," we subjoin a few

Notices of the Press.

Mr. Downing, in his Horticultural says:—"It deals more with facts, with actual experience and observation, and less with speculation, supposition and belief, than anything on this topic that has yet appeared in the United States—In other words, a man may take it, and plant a vineyard, and raise grapes with success."

"Furnishes, in a small space, a very great amount of instructive information relative to the culture of the Grape.—*Farmer's and Planter's Encyclopedia.*

"Will be found to convey the most opportune and valuable instruction, to all interested in the subject."—*Neill's Fruit and Flower Garden.*

Those who do not find the book sent by mail, will receive it prepaid, by remitting the price, by letter post-paid, to the Publishers. MOORE, ANDERSON & CO., Cincinnati.

For sale by PHINNEY & Co., Buffalo, and by A. S. BARNES & Co., IVISON & PHINNEY, and C. M. SAXTON, New York. 221-2t

CHOICE EGGS FOR HATCHING.

A FEW superior Brahma Pootra eggs for sale, at $3 per dozen. Also, of Pea Combs, Buff, and other Asiatic Fowls, of the superior Springfield imported stock. The stock can be seen at my place, and are unsurpassed for size, beauty and purity. T. PROTHINGHAM.
221-3t 18 No. Fitzhugh st., Rochester, N. Y.

3,500 ACRES OF LAND, WITH STEAM SAW-MILL FOR SALE,

IN Scioto Valley, Ohio, and lying on the Ohio Canal.—Properly as desirable as this, is seldom to be met with, and will be sold at a bargain, and on accommodating terms.—Persons desirous of purchasing, by calling upon, or addressing the subscriber, at Chillicothe, Ohio, will be promptly attended to, and full description of premises given. H. H. HOAG.
Chillicothe, O., March 22d, 1854. 221-tf

PIE PLANT FOR SALE.

CAHOON'S *well known Seedling*, superior in quality and size to any of the varieties of Mammoth, Colossal, or Victoria, and continues to produce new leaf stocks until November, not being affected by the early frosts. This variety was raised by the subscriber 14 years ago from seed, and after being under cultivation that length of time holds good in size, having last year produced stocks weighing FIVE pounds and over.

Testimonials from Agricultural, and Horticultural, and other Papers could be produced in abundance to show that this Pie Plant, is all that is represented. I will only insert one from a paper published in this city, where the Editor has availed himself of opportunities of frequently visiting my garden, for the last ten years. It is as follows:

"But the most remarkable feature of this garden is the *Mammoth Pie Plant*, and certainly any person who is curious to know what Pie Plant is, and how it may be cultivated and developed, would do well to look at it. We state what we witnessed, (and what we should doubt if we had not witnessed it,) that from one root was cut a quantity, which after being trimmed ready for cooking, weighed 48 *pounds*, and certainly as much more was left on the root, meant; making the product of one root nearly, if not quite *one hundred pounds* of plant. And we are not aware that this was a very unusual growth, for we saw thousands of bunches, which seemed quite as large as the one in question; and all this too, young and tender plant, as delicious as any raised. Of this plant, Mr. Cahoon is raising immense quantities, with which he not only supplies home demand, but ships to other places, furnishing one house in Chicago with a thousand pounds per week."—*Telegraph.*

I am now growing quantities of it for the California and Oregon market. [Hearing the roots.] I send a few roots to Oregon last January, and the growth last season *astonished* the citizens there, notwithstanding they had seen *tall* growths of vegetation at home.

I will securely pack in boxes, and forward according to directions, Ten Roots for $5; Five Roots for $3; or One for $1; the Cash to be sent with the order. A severe frost does not injure the roots, and they can be sent with safety to any part of the Union. G. P. CAHOON.
Kenosha, Wis., March, 1854. 220-4t

EARLY EXCELSIOR POTATO.

THIS is a new and very superior sort. They are as early as the June potato, grow above the average size, are mealy and palatable, and have kept better than any other variety. The rot has never been known among them.
D. L. ALLEN,
220-3t-eow 189 and 191 Water St., New York.

ASIATIC FOWLS.

FOR sale at auction prices, a choice lot of Asiatic Fowls, consisting of the Brahma Pootra, Chittagong, Grey Shanghai, and Cochin China varieties, all young fowls and warranted to be of pure blood, and of the large breeds. Per pair, $10. Two pullets and a cock, $15. Coops found and sent by express, to any part of the United States, promptly, on receipt of the money. The above prices are extremely low, the ordinary charge for the same birds being $20 to $30 per pair. ALFRED E. BEACH.
58 Nassau street, New York.
Reference—P. T. BARNUM, Esq., President of the National Poultry Society. 219-4tw-4tm

LIVE STOCK AGENCY.

IN compliance with repeated solicitation, the subscriber offers his services for the purchase of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry. His long acquaintance with different breeds and *breeders* of these animals, gives him superior facilities for procuring the best. SANFORD HOWARD.
{ Office of the Boston Cultivator,
{ Boston, Mass., March 1, 1854. 218-6tw-3tm

ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

FORTY of these machines were used the last harvest in grass or grain or both, with almost uniformly good success, in nine different States and Canada.

Twenty-Six Premiums, including *two at the Crystal Palace*, (silver and bronze medals,) were awarded it at the autumn exhibitions. Has building only 300, which are being rapidly ordered. Mr. Joseph Hall, Rochester, N. Y., will also build a few. ☞ Early orders necessary to insure a Reaper.

Price at Chicago $175—$75 cash with order, note for $50, payable when Reaper works successfully, and another for $50, payable 1st December next, with interest. Or $160 cash in advance. *Warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper.*

☞ Agents properly recommended wanted throughout the country. Experienced agents preferred. It is important this year to have the machines widely scattered.

Descriptive circulars with cuts, and giving impartially the difficulties as well as successes of the Reaper, mailed to post-paid applications. J. S. WRIGHT.
"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, Feb., 1854.
218-13t-m38

FARM FOR SALE,

SITUATED in the town of Conquest, 4 miles north west of Weedsport, and 3½ from the Rochester and Syracuse direct railroad. Said farm contains 163 acres, 140 improved, and in a good state of cultivation, and well adapted for all kinds of produce, and well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses, two barns, two orchards of a good variety of fruit trees, and a wood lot on each end of the farm; 30 acres of wheat on the ground, and 50 is seeded to clover and timothy. Half the purchase money to be paid when possession is given, the remainder on bond and mortgage to suit the purchaser. Price, $55. For further particulars inquire of

Poetical.

THE OLD CHIMNEY-PLACE.

A stack of stones, a dingy wall,
O'er which the brambles cling and creep,
A path on which no shadows fall,
A door-step where long dock-leaves sleep,
A broken rafter in the grass,
A sunken hearth-stone, stained and cold,
Naught left but these, fair home, alas!
And the dear memories of old.

Around this hearth, this sacred place,
All humble household virtues grew—
The grandsire's love, the maiden's grace,
The matron's instincts deep and true.
Here first sweet words were lisped; here broke
Life's morning dream, and yet more dear,
The love that life's best impulse woke,
Grew warmer, gentler, year by year.

How cheerful, while the storm without
Muffled the earth and iced the night,
The eddy glow gushed laughing out
On merry groups and faces bright;
How chimed the crackling, freakish flame
With rosy mirth or thoughtful ease,
Or, may be, syllabled the name
Of one rocked o'er the shivering seas.

What fairy scenes, what golden lands,
What pageants of romantic pride,
In the weird deep of glowing brands,
Saw the fair boy, the dreamy-eyed,
Till musing here, his spirit drew
Strong inspiration, and his years,
By beauty's subtle mentor, knew
The paths of Nature's inner spheres.

Here, as the swooning embers sent
A faint flush through the quiet gloom,
In the warm hush have lovers blent
The fragrance of their hearts' fresh bloom;
And, veiling in soft-dooming eyes
Her tremulous joy, here blushed the bride;
Here, o'er pale forms in funeral guise,
Farewells from broken hearts were sighed.

This spot the pilgrim, 'neath strange skies,
Saw in his wayside dream; here stood
Old friends with gladness in their eyes;
Here grew the beautiful and good—
Sweet friendships—faith serene and sure—
Manhood's strong purpose, warm and bold—
Courage to labor and endure,
The household feelings never cold.

Here, leaning in the twilight dim,
All round me seems a hallowed air;
I hear the old familiar hymn,
My heart goes upward in the prayer
That made the night so full of peace:
Kind lips are on my brow—my ear
Hums with sweet sounds—they faint—they cease,
And night o'er all broods calm and clear.

N. Y. Evening Post.

Rural Sketch Book.

[From the Baltimore Weekly Sun.]

BIRDIE LAURENCE;
OR, THE SCHOOL-MASTER'S PET.

BY FAN FEATHERLIE.

Chapter I.

"Master! Master Fletcher, *do* hear me; oh, *do* come back," and Birdie Laurence flung herself down by the brook-side with a gesture of impatience, as the hill echo, alone, gave her answer.

"You can run like a deer, Birdie—why don't you run after him?" asked one from amongst the group of school-girls, who, with dinner baskets and books, loitered in Maple Glen.

"Yes! *do, do*, Birdie," urged one another, and thus persuaded, the little maiden sprang to her feet.

"I will have a long run, I think," said she, quietly, "so I may as well pull off my shoes, for I can see him just crossing the log bridge."

The well scuffed shoes were tossed down, the dinner basket, books and sun bonnet left with the school-girls, and throwing back her dark brown curls, like an arrow from a bow Birdie Laurence darted down the long lane. When the thick wood hid the last glimpse of her pink dress from their eyes, the little girls in the glen returned to the school house-steps.

"We will wait here until she comes back, girls," said Lucy Whyte. "I am *certain* Master Fletcher *can't* refuse Birdie, she is *such* a sweet coaxer. Any way, it will be very unjust if he does." All the little girls agreeing with Lucy in this, we will leave them in the glen, and follow Birdie Laurence.

Charles Fletcher was walking slowly thro' Maple-Mere woods when the quick, step of Birdie caught his ear, and he turned his head. Seeing his pretty pupil straining every nerve to overtake him, Master Fletcher seated himself upon a log fence to await her.—In a few moments, breathless and glowing with violent exercise, Birdie Laurence stood before him. She blushed and trembled; why should she? A young and handsome face looked upon her; no old or forbidding one, and yet the little maiden felt very uncomfortable, as the calm, dark eye of Master Fletcher rested upon her bare feet and torn dress. "I have been running very hard, Master Fletcher, and——"

"So I perceive, Miss Laurence," was the abrupt rejoinder, and if the look had troubled Birdie, this haughty answer certainly frightened her. The tongue of the "sweet coaxer" forgot its winning art, and with quivering lip and crimsoned cheek, she stood abashed in the august presence of Charles Fletcher, master of Maple-Mere school. Yet that personage possessed a kind heart notwithstanding his haughtiness, and pitying Birdie's confusion, sprang down from the fence to her side. "I am very sorry I spoke so sternly," he said, gently, "but do not be afraid; look up and tell me what you wish."

Birdie was encouraged—she raised her eyes. "You are going to give the boys a holiday tomorrow afternoon?"

"I am. Well?"

"And, Master Fletcher, we girls want a holiday too. We think it *very hard* to sit in the school-room and study while the boys are out playing."

"You forget, Miss Laurence, I award a holiday to those who deserve it. The boys connected with my school *do*, the girls *do not*."

"Dear Master Fletcher, *don't* say *no*. *Please* say yes."

Young Fletcher answered kindly, but firmly, "I cannot, Miss Laurence, your conduct is undeserving of it."

"But we——"

"Say no more. I would advise you to return home and appear in a dress more becoming a young lady."

But this direct allusion to her torn dress and bare feet fell harmlessly upon Birdie. She did not care for her appearance *now*—all shame was lost in anger. Gathering up the tatters of her unfortunate pink dress, and placing her little white foot firmly, she exclaimed:

"We *are* as good, and better than the boys, and have *more* right to a holiday than they."

"I am the best judge of that myself," replied young Fletcher, and haughtily turning away, wished his pupil good evening.

"Master Fletcher," screamed Birdie, her whole face flushing with passion, "*You* are very unjust, but Master Brooks *never* was. I wish *he* was back again.

A dignified bow was the only answer she received, and in a moment after her young teacher's slight form was lost to her view.

Birdie Laurence walked slowly back to the girls in the glen. She *was* very angry.—Master Fletcher had refused her request, and treated her haughtily, and this the proud spirited girl could not brook, and as she hurried along she planned dire schemes of revenge. The school-girls listened with frowning brows to Birdie's story, and when she paused for breath, with one voice they pronounced Charles Fletcher a tyrant. Master Brooks was never so stern, never *so* unjust, and they wished for him back again. Now, Master Brooks, be it known unto you, dear reader, ranked among the *most* cruel "knights of the birch;" in short, was a very "old ogre," and the day he relinquished his school in Maple-Mere his pupils declared to be the *brightest* in their lives.

We moralize not upon this instance of the inconsistency of human nature, for beneath their boddices of calico and gingham, the hearts of the Maple-Mere girls beat too stormily to allow of reason, and as Master Fletcher *had* been *very cross*, we will pass it by.—With clouded brows, pouting lips, and muttering angry words, the little group left the school-house steps, and when the shades of evening fell upon the glen, all was hushed there.

On a "cheerie May morn," Charles Fletcher first assumed his duties in Maple-Mere school. Rosy June had scarcely smiled upon the fair little village ere this cloud darkened the young teacher's sky. A quarrel, so soon, and with the *fairer* portion of the school, seemed threatening indeed, but Charles Fletcher was too haughty to permit *such a trifle* to ruffle *his* composure. Birdie Laurence's altered manner, however, caused him more uneasiness than he would have cared to avow. She had forgiven, but not forgotten his haughty refusal, and when in a few days her schoolmates unbent their frowning brows and smiled upon the master, she was coolly polite, no longer frank or social. A tacit perception of some obstacle in the way of *their* friendship seemed to have sprung up in the minds of teacher and pupil, and both apparently contented with this knowledge, the matter rested.

Bertha Laurence was an orphan, the only child of a young artist, who with his wife and mother lived in Maple-Mere. Pierre Laurence had married a young and beautiful woman whose family ranked amongst the wealthiest and proudest of the Empire State. Deeply displeased with their daughter's marriage, the Allans refused to acknowledge her as their child, and forbade her sister from any intercourse with her. Bertha Allan had as proud a spirit as her friends, and knowing that she loved not only well but wisely one who was her inferior in wealth alone, sought not by letter or message to alter their determination. Happy in the society of her noble young husband and his excellent mother, the pretty little cottage in Maple-Mere became dearer to her than the gorgeous home of her early years. Bertha Laurence was young when the life-light left her eye. Twenty-three summers only had kissed her brow, and her little daughter was just beginning to lisp her name when the sleep of death stole over her. In one year from that time Pierre Laurence laid down by his young wife in Maple-Mere church-yard, and the little Bertha was left an orphan. In the small yet beautiful home her son and daughter had so loved, Mrs. Laurence remained with her grand-daughter. Bertha, (or to give her the pretty pet name by which she was known in Maple-Mere, Birdie,) inherited the haughty, sensitive nature of her parents. Generous, frank and confiding in disposition, her temper was lofty, and Birdie Laurence was not one to bear reproof meekly. Gleeful as any fairy, she was the light of the little cottage; the sunbeam which shone on Mrs. Laurence's woe-darkened heart.

Many years had gone by since Birdie Laurence had parted from her parents, and their memory to her was as a half-forgotten, yet sweet dream. She never wearied of hearing Mrs. Laurence talk of them, and oftentimes would steal into her father's studio. There the paintings yet remained as Pierre Laurence had last placed them, and his child loved to linger among the fair creations of his art, and gazing upon them hope that a portion of his genius might rest upon her. Poetical, and keenly alive to aught that was beautiful, Birdie Laurence's earnest prayer seemed granted, and she daily grew more like her parents—a blended likeness of both, in mind and feature. For this she had yearned. They were her ideal of all that was good and fair, and her love for them deepened into a holy reverence. She inherited the fine features and earnest glance of her father, and the hazel eyes, brilliant complexion, and rich dark curls of Bertha Laurence lived again in her fair young daughter.

Birdie Laurence was quite sixteen ere her grandmother thought of sending her away to school. "She was growing up so fast, it was time her education should be more attended to," and Master Brooks leaving at that time, the old lady began seriously to think of parting with her darling. But Birdie coaxed and plead so earnestly to stay at home, and Mrs. Laurence shrinking from her assurance that she *would not* be happy away from Maple-Mere, gave her consent to her remaining at home a year longer. Shortly after this, Charles Fletcher arrived in Maple-Mere, and although very young, came so well recommended as to induce the villagers to offer him the village school. This offer was accepted for a year, and Charles Fletcher found himself the preceptor of some forty boys and girls from the village and country near. To the new master went Birdie Laurence, and he had been but one short month her teacher when his haughty refusal lost him a place in the good graces of his pretty pupil. Charles Fletcher was quite young, strikingly handsome and very haughty. The people of Maple-Mere knew but little about him. That he was poor, and taught to enable himself to prosecute his law studies, was all he chose to inform them, and with this scanty piece of knowledge they were obliged to rest content. When not in school Charles Fletcher spent most of his time in solitary walks, or alone in his room at the little inn.—So the villagers disliked him, as he was unsocial; his scholars disliked him, as he was sometimes stern and always reserved towards them, and Birdie Laurence had certainly closed her warm heart against him. She knew he disliked her, for he never smiled on her, and his really musical voice always deepened to a stern undertone when he addressed her. Birdie Laurence could not bear this. She had always been the school-master's pet. Since she sat on the "A B C" bench in the old school-house, one pedagogue after another had given her a place in his affections, and handed her down to his successor as a sort of sweet, living heir-loom.—Even that "cross old ogre," Master Brooks had petted her. Master Fletcher alone was stern, cross. She would leave his school; but no, she would remain and tease him; and Birdie grew provokingly mischievous.

Chapter II.

The summer had fleeted by, and the warm golden haze of early autumn rested upon Maple-Mere. Charles Fletcher's pupils were beginning to like him better. He was no longer stern and cold, and in proportion as his hauteur vanished, their shyness fled. To his scholars he was changed—to all except Birdie Laurence, less chilling, more cordial. Birdie felt the exception. She disliked him more and more, and like a willful child, as she was, lost no opportunity of displaying her feelings. Dear reader, don't think Birdie spiteful. Remember she had been the school master's pet from earliest childhood, much caressed, much loved: and now flaxen-headed, snub-nosed little boys received kind words and pleasant looks, but there was none for her. Charles Fletcher was never harsh to Birdie; always gravely, coldly polite, he listened to her recitations with patient attention and calm courtesy. In his penetrating eye she read no sympathy. She knew he was faithful in his labors for her progress, yet she also knew that those labors were void of interest to him. The proud girl stood far aloof from her teacher. She sought not his aid. She toiled alone, but for this she cared not. In herself she was sufficient unto the toil, yet how truly could she have prized sympathy. Master of Maple-Mere School, a wide gulf yawns between you and your pretty pupil! Shall it ever be crossed? Birdie grew more mischievous and tormenting. She hesitated not to play tricks which annoyed and seriously provoked Charles Fletcher. Her cunning baffled his vigilance, yet he suspected, although he never blamed her. Birdie was beautiful. Did Charles Fletcher think so?—Twice she had caught his eye resting upon her with an earnest expression, perhaps admiration, but the next instant he met her gaze, and a cold, mocking smile played around his handsome mouth, and, somewhat puzzled, the young beauty shook back her silken tresses and pouted her coral lip. The old clock which had ticked for years behind the school-room door no longer kept faithful note of time. Sometimes it was too fast, and the village children hurried home an hour too soon for dinner; again, too slow, and that "goodlie meal" grew cold upon the table ere the occupants of Maple-Mere School were released. Some one had been tampering with the clock. Charles Fletcher knew this, and after ineffectual efforts to discover the culprit, resolved to visit the sins of one upon the heads of many. It was past the hour of dismissal. The long evening shadows were stretching upon the grass. The scholars were moving listlessly in their seats, and gazing wearily toward the door. Charles Fletcher arose from his chair. "As some one has been meddling again with the clock, regardless of my express commands," he gently said, "I have resolved to detain the whole school this evening, an hour beyond the usual time."

"But, Master Fletcher——" began several voices.

"Silence! Not until the culprit confesses his or her guilt, will I release you."

A buzz of dismay ran through the school-room at these words, and then a silence followed, anxious and profound. Birdie Laurence was the first to break in; leaving her seat, and advancing to the centre of the room, she very calmly said:

"I don't choose the whole school to suffer for my fault, Master Fletcher. I only am to blame. I have meddled with the clock every time, and to me be the punishment."

Charles Fletcher became deadly pale as Birdie finished speaking, and for a moment trembled visibly. That was no time or place for emotion, and the young man soon recalled his firmness and replied haughtily:

"I admire your frankness, Miss Laurence; yet you must be aware some punishment is due this fault."

"I am. Use your ferule, if you choose.—Here is my hand;" and Birdie coolly extended her little rosy palm.

Again a deadly pallor came over Charles Fletcher. "Strike her! I would die first!" he muttered through his closed teeth; but his pupil viewed him with unmoved eye. That haughty glance seemed to nerve Charles Fletcher, and lightly he addressed Birdie:

"I am not barbarian enough, Miss Laurence to strike a weak, defenceless girl, but your behavior calls for some punishment. Stand upon this bench, in the presence of the school, until I send you to your seat."

Birdie Laurence mutely obeyed. She returned the glances of her companions with silent scorn, and sought with haughty eye her teacher. But he was not looking at her. His head was bowed down. He might be reading—he might be writing. Birdie knew not, but there was that in his position mutely expressive of grief, of spirit-pain. It was a silent appeal to Birdie's kind feelings, and she acknowledged it. She recalled his agitation when she confessed her delinquency, and a something, not vanity, told her he had never towards other pupils shown so much feeling. She stood before a mental tribunal, as it were, not upon the low bench in the old school-house. Conscience accused her of haughty looks, scornful words, and unjust behavior. Mercy and Forgiveness mournfully laid their crushed and withered blossoms before her—blossoms which in her pride she had cast from her and roughly trampled on.

"You can return to your seat, Miss Laurence," and the vision fled.

Birdie walked slowly home through Maple-Mere woods. Her conduct towards her young teacher seemed to flash upon her in a new light. He was to blame in few things—she in many. It was not his place to apologize, but hers, and she resolved to do this. If he refused her apology, the blame would no longer rest upon her. But he will not refuse it, Birdie Laurence. He will receive it gladly, gratefully. Courage then, already the gulf between Master Fletcher and yourself is narrowing.

When Charles Fletcher walked a short time later through the same wood, he was unconscious that bright eyes from a leafy covert gazed with earnest interest upon his pale, troubled face. A moment after, and his fair, willful pupil was before him, those eyes, dim now with tears, looked up to him, and the coral lip quivered with the words, "Forgive me!"—Charles Fletcher, though haughty, had a noble heart, and he freely and cordially forgave Birdie her past willfulness; then, in his turn, with manly dignity, sought forgiveness. Frank of speech, Birdie told her young teacher her harsh opinion of him, and then begged to hear his of her.

Do tell me if you have not always disliked me?" she said; "but I am almost sure you have, and I need scarcely ask."

"You are wrong, Miss Laurence. Cold and stern as I have been towards you, I have ever liked you. Of all my pupils you have indeed been my favorite."

A joyous peal of girlish laughter answered these words.

"Oh, Master Fletcher, I your favorite?—Think again? Why even ugly little Tom Whyte had more kind smiles, and he is the worst boy in the school. But why were you so stern and cross if you really liked me?"

"Not now—not *now*—I cannot answer that question, Miss Laurence," hurriedly returned Charles Fletcher; "but some day later, some time when I no longer stand in the position of a teacher to you, I will tell you. Till then be satisfied."

"I will try; and now, Master Fletcher, we are friends?"

"Yes! for a life-time; but remember, you must not judge me harshly should I ever seem stern again."

"Never, now that I know you like me."

"And you wont touch the clock again, Birdie? Promise that," said young Fletcher, playfully. His voice sounded very sweet. No stern undertone about it now, and Birdie gayly promised. *(Concluded next week.)*

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 16.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

CHARADE.

My first in foreign churches you may greet,
At home 'tis seldom found in church or street:
My second oft is used by household care,
To make old clothing suitable to wear;
My whole may well describe ill-humored folks,
Who knit their brows at puns, charades, and jokes.

N. G.

Cave Vincent, N. Y., March, 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 14.—*Secure your tools with care, and in a proper manner.*

Answer to Acrostical Enigma, in No. 13.—*Pods.*

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OLD ROCHESTER NURSERY.

SAMUEL MOULSON, at the Old Rochester Nursery, office No. 36 Front street, Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to furnish Inventories to post paid applicants, of his present extensive stock of Nursery Items, consisting in part of 10,000 very fine Northern Spy Apple Trees, from 7 to 8 feet high, which will be offered by Mr 1,000 at low prices. Also, a quantity of large sized Trees, such as Scotch Pines, Larch Fir, Maples and other ornamental things offered at very cheap rates in order to clear the ground.

90,000 Dwarf and Standard Pear.
20,000 Apple Trees in variety.
20,000 Peach do do
15,000 Plum, Cherry and Apricot.
20,000 Osage Orange of different ages.
Over 100,000 Hardy Evergreens—

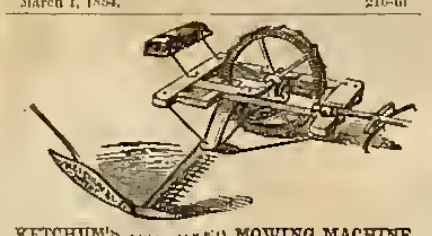
And a fine selection of Weeping Deciduous Trees, Ornamental Shrubs, together with such novelties as may be classed strictly hardy, and a large collection of Dahlias, Tulips and other bulbous roots.

The amateur wishing prime fruits of well established repute, or the Agricultural needing fine cropping, thoroughly tested varieties, may rely upon the most careful execution of their orders. The ornamental Items are entirely grown in the Nursery, consequently none of the heavy losses are sustained that usually occur to recently imported subjects.

The Evergreens are very robust and admirably furnished to the surface of the ground, none presenting the naked stems usual to imported plants.

Dealers are invited to give a call before making their purchases.

March 1, 1854. 210-6t



KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE.

WITH ENTIRE CHANGE OF GEAR, THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL MOWER NOW KNOWN.

Ketchum's *Improved* Machine, which we are building for the harvest of '54, was thoroughly tested last season, and the advantages gained by one change of Gear are in all respects as we designed, viz: *durability, convenience and ease of action.* The shafts now have bearings at both ends, which overcomes all cramping and cutting away of boxing. A counter balance is attached to the crank shaft, which gives it a steady and uniform motion. Each Machine can be thrown out of gear; there is great convenience in getting it each and every out, all of them being *on upper side of the frame;* all cups are attached to all the bearings, which, by the use of a wad of cotton, will hold oil for a long time, as well as protect the bearings from dust, grit, &c; the finger bar is lined with iron its whole width, which protects it from wear.

These and various other additions for strength, durability, &c.; makes them the most simple and perfect agricultural implement in use. They weigh about 750 lbs. each, and can easily be carried in a one-horse wagon.

It requires not over ten minutes to get one ready for operation, there being but two bolts, (besides the pole bolts) to be secured to have one ready for use. They will cut *all kinds of grass*, and operate well on uneven or rolling lands, or where there are dead furrows. This Machine took the highest award, with special approbation, at the World's Fair; it also received, during last season, one silver and four gold medals, and various other flattering and substantial testimonials of approval. We have spared neither pains nor money to make this machine deserving of public favor, and hope to be able the coming season to supply the great and increasing demand.

We take this occasion to caution farmers against buying *untried* Mowers; if they do (as was the case with many last year) they will incur loss, vexation and disappointment.

If any parts are wanted to repair any machine we have sold, or may hereafter sell, they will be furnished and only manufacturers' cost for the same be charged.

☞ In all cases where extras are wanted, be sure to give us *the number of your Machine.*

(WARRANTY:) That said machines are capable of cutting and spreading, with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day of *any kind of grass*, and do it as well as is done with a scythe by the best of mowers.

The price of the Mower, with two sets of knives and extras, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge.

Office and Shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near the Exchange R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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The Wool Grower and Stock Register is the only American journal devoted to the WOOL and STOCK GROWING INTEREST. It contains a vast amount of *useful* and *reliable* information not given in any other work, and should be in the hands of *Every Owner of Domestic Animals*, whether located East or West, North or South.—Published monthly in octavo form, illustrated, at ONLY FIFTY CENTS A YEAR—5 copies for $2; 8 for $3. Vol. 5 commenced July, 1853. Subscriptions can begin with the July or January number. Back volumes furnished.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

VOLUME V. NO. 15.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, APRIL 15, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 223.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY.—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

SEED-TIME AND ITS LABORS.—No. I.

THE icy hand of winter has at length been forced to unloose its iron gripe; joyous spring and genial weather vivifying the bare, dreary landscape, and clothing it with living green and a beauty which neither Indies know, have at length arrived. But it is not a poetical season to the farmer. It is his seed-time; as he plows, harrows, rolls, manures and sows now, so shall he also reap. We are not in favor of wide furrows, but the shortness of our sowing season renders it necessary to turn over considerable land in a day. Nevertheless, many of our best farmers begin to think it is better to plow less, and do the work well, than to put in a large breadth of land in a half-worked condition. In a new country, with very rich land, worth only four or five dollars per acre, this skimming system, perhaps, is the only one practical or profitable. But where land, as here, ranges in price from $50 to $150 per acre, we are well satisfied that the only way to farm profitably, is to sow less land and put on more labor, making up in increased acreage yield what you lose in having fewer acres sown.

The object of plowing, is principally to pulverize the soil, to render the particles of the soil as fine as possible, thus increasing their solubility and furnishing what Father TULL quaintly termed "a good pasture for plants." One of the most practically valuable results of soil analysis, is that of Dr. WELLS, who found that the soils of the Scioto Valley, in Ohio, of unsurpassed fertility, were nearly identical in ultimate chemical composition, with the sterile soils of Massachusetts,—the only difference being in the *fineness of the particles*. We should take a lesson from this fact, and pulverize our soils, especially for spring crops, as much as possible. It is for this reason we so earnestly urge our implement makers to manufacture a clod crusher, somewhat similar to the celebrated English "Croskill's Patent Clod-Crusher," as figured in the RURAL of January 21st, current volume.

We plow much deeper and much wider than the best Scotch and English farmers. Indeed, in their climate it would be impossible to get such furrows to pieces as we are in the habit of turning over. But, though we possess a much superior climate for the amelioration and pulverization of soil than British farmers, we are not sure but we are in danger *of plowing too deep* and too wide. Would it not be better to *subsoil* rather than plow so deep? It is better to plow six inches deep, and have it well pulverized, than to plow twelve inches and leave it in a half-worked state! But the advocates of deep plowing (and we claim to be one of them,) will say, would it not be better to plow and well pulverize twelve inches? It would; but do you, can you do it?

After barley, of which we wrote last week, the next crop to be sown is oats. They will grow on all soils, from a stiff clay to a black muck. The heavy land yields the heaviest oats, while the rich mucky soil, abounding in organic matter, produces the most straw, but which frequently falls down, and the crop is much damaged. Two bushels per acre is the usual quantity sown here. As a general thing, we prefer three bushels.

Clover is sometimes sown with oats, but it is a bad practice, as the oats grow so thick at the bottom that the clover seldom takes well. We prefer to sow clover with wheat, early in the spring, but, if the soil is clean, it does well sown with barley. The barley ground should be well dragged before sowing the clover seed, which may be covered with a light harrow or roller. Be careful not to cover the seed too deeply. Much seed is lost from this cause.—Raise your own clover seed and do not spare it. Twelve pounds per acre is none too much. On a wheat farm you cannot sow too much clover. We admit, the direct profit is rather small, but the ultimate gain is considerable.—At least one-fourth of the arable land should be sown with clover each year.

Harrowing wheat on heavy soils, with a light drag, as soon as the ground is dry enough, has frequently been recommended. It is quite a common practice in many parts of England, and is attended with good results. It must be done before, or at the time of sowing clover seed, as it would injure young clover plants.—Many think it would injure the wheat, but it does not. We have seen hundreds of acres of wheat harrowed without any material injury to the wheat plants, but with great benefit to the crop. It is the next best thing to hoeing wheat. Try a portion of a field, and report the result.

If cattle and sheep have been allowed to run in the meadows or clover fields, which you intend to mow, they should be immediately taken out. If you have not already done so, sow a bushel of plaster per acre on the clovers and on dry upland meadows.

The preparation of ground for carrots and other root crops, must not be forgotten, and of which we will speak next week.

THE WINTER, &c., IN KENT CO., MICH.

OUR winter has been a most excellent one for all kinds of business, especially for those engaged in lumbering. Our greatest depth of snow was about one foot, and good sleighing from the 20th of December to the last of February. January, for once, passed over without a thaw worthy the name, and when it came at last, the snow wasted away so gradually under the genial weather, that the streams did not rise to their ordinary freshet limits.—Soon after our first permanent fall of snow, a light crust was given to it by a freezing rain, which insured a fine covering to the fields from the effects of winds, &c. The consequence is, the wheat crop comes out looking more than usually fresh and vigorous. The clover plants also present a better look than usual at this time of the year.

The average temperature of December was 29° 3′ with a range of the thermometer from 1° to 53°. This is 2° lower than the average temperature of the previous December, and 4° higher than December, 1851. The fall of rain and melted snow is 1.95 inches. Fair days 6½, cloudy without storm 17 days, of which 1½ were foggy—rainy 1, and snowy 6½. Prevailing winds light and S. W.

January averaged 21° 73′ with a range of 16° below zero to 50°. This is 8° lower than in 1853, and 1½° lower than in 1852. The coldest day was the 28th, when in the morning the thermometer was —16°, which is 6° lower than it was in 1852, which was the lowest I had observed it here. The day averaged 4° 33′. In '52 the coldest day averaged 2° 66′ below zero. The fall of rain and melted snow is 2.14 inches. Fair days 4½; cloudy without storm 17; rain and sleet 2½; snowy 7.—Prevailing winds light, S. E. and S. W.

February averaged 25° 94′ with a range of 8° below zero to 56°. This is one degree lower than in '53, and nearly two lower than in '52. The amount of rain and melted snow is 79-100 of an inch. Fair days 11½; cloudy without storm 12; rainy 1, snowy 3½. Prevailing winds light and moderate S. W. and S. E. A robin made his appearance on the 1st day of this month, but the poor bird was quite too premature in his arrival.

There were observed in the above months 3 Lunar halos, 6 Solar halos and 4 Parhelia.

March has thus far been very fine—but two days of storm. Thermometer ranging from 16° to 68°. The first thunder and lightning of the season was on the evening of the 8th.—Blue-birds appeared on the 4th, and since then robins, sparrows, larks, &c., are making the fields and groves vocal with their vernal songs. The snow has all disappeared, the roads are getting dry, and in many places dusty, and our lighter soils are in fine condition for the plow. The writer started the plow in such soil 3 days since, and has already planted out some of the earlier and hardier vegetables, &c. But we cannot expect that spring is really coming upon us thus early. We fear we shall have a draw-back upon it in April or May. At the present writing, the air is bland, and with that smoky-like aspect peculiar to the Indian summer, the sky cloudless, and the "signs" indicative of an indefinite continuance.

In all respects, the winter now passed has been decidedly the best the writer has seen in the four years he has resided here, and in many respects our winters are preferable to those usually witnessed in Western New York.

To the young man in the east, or him with small means,—in fact to all that propose to try the west-seeking to better their condition, the valley of the Grand River holds out, the writer believes, as good inducements for investment, as any portion of the west. A railroad communication is soon to be completed across this portion of the State, which will open this region more effectually to the rest of the world. The only bed of Gypsum known north-west of Lake Erie is found at Grand Rapids. The plaster manufactured from it has no superior in the country, and the quantity is enough to supply the whole United States for an indefinite period of time. Lime and other minerals abound. Mills, both grist and saw, are of frequent occurrence. Lumber plenty and cheap, and the privileges of a good community, in fact superior to many situations in an older country. Any taste can be suited in soil, timber or location; for all the varieties abound, from the heaviest timbered and clay soils to plains and light sand. A few miles north, a large supply of government land still lays in its richness for the hardy pioneer. Let those who wish for a new home in a new country, look at these lands and this region before locating, for they may easily go farther and fare much worse.

T. E. W.

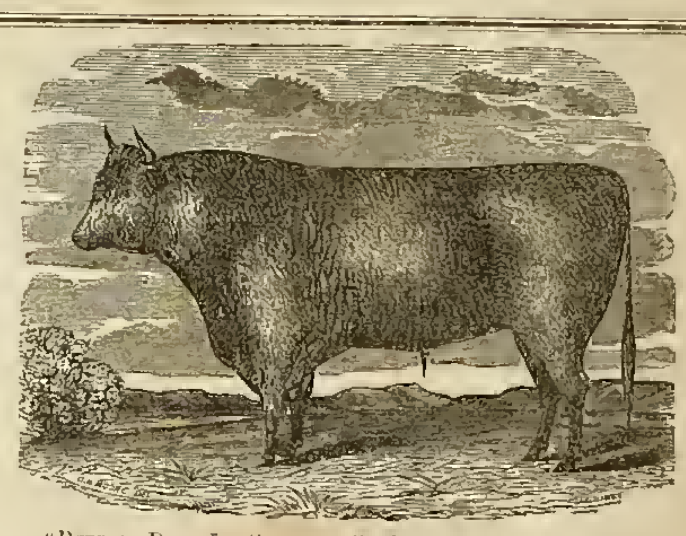
North Cannon, Mich., March 17, 1854.

WOOLEN RAGS AS MANURE.

OLD woolen rags are extensively used in England as a manure for hops, and also on heavy lands as a manure for wheat. They contain about 17 per cent. of nitrogen, and are therefore a more valuable fertilizer in this respect, than the best Peruvian guano. But they are decomposed with great difficulty, and hence their immediate benefit is not so great as from guano. If they were torn to pieces and ground quite fine, they would decompose more readily, and therefore be more effective and valuable. Soaking them in the wash of the barn-yard, also aids decomposition. We prefer to make them into a compost with soil from old headlands, horse manure, &c., watering it as it may require with the wash of the stables, &c. Lime and ashes have been recommended, but as they drive off the ammonia they should on no account be used.

CORN AND THE WIRE-WORM.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Michigan Farmer* speaks highly of the practice of placing corn cobs in the hill of corn as a preventive of the injuries of wire-worms, as given in the RURAL, of April 1st. The worms eat into the cob and leave the young corn alone. The editor has found this remedy an excellent one, and suggests that, at the time of hoeing, one of the boys gather up the cobs and burn them, wire-worms and all. If left in the cob they would wax fat, and increase there just as rapidly as they would if left alone altogether. It would be some trouble to stick corn cobs round each hill of corn in a large field, but where wire-worms are destructive, if it prove as certain a preventive of injury as is claimed, it would *pay*. Try it and report the result.

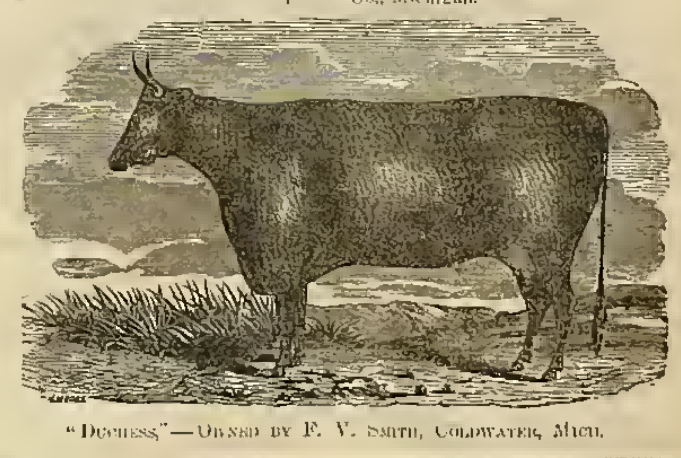


"DUKE OF DEVON,"—OWNED BY F. V. SMITH, COLDWATER, MICH.

DEVON CATTLE AT THE WEST.

ONE of the most distinguishing characteristics of the "*universal* Yankee nation," is the rapidity with which everything valuable is diffused throughout the length and breadth of this vast continent. Is a labor-saving implement invented—in a few weeks, by the aid of cuts, diagrams, descriptions, and the *press*, it is known from Maine to California. Does a new seedling prove valuable—in a few years it is in the garden or field of every intelligent horticulturist and farmer in the land. And so it is with improved stock. They are confined to no particular locality or State. Durhams are not now found only in the county of Durham, or Devons confined to Devonshire, Ayrshires to the county of Ayr or Herefords to Herefordshire, as was the case in the good old times, in the good old country we feel proud to call our fatherland. There is hardly a State in the Union, scarcely a county, in which these improved breeds of cattle, in greater or less purity and perfection, are not to be found. The good folk "out west" are already in possession of large numbers of animals of all the improved breeds, and what speaks still louder in praise of their enterprise and liberality, is the fact that they are making strenuous efforts, by purchasing the best that money will buy, and by judicious and careful breeding, to still more improve their stock, till it shall be second to none in the world.

Except in rich grazing valleys, where cattle are kept solely for beef, the Devons are the favorite breed of the West. Our engravings represent, in some degree, what Michigan is doing in this line. The bull, "Duke of Devon," is five years old this spring, and was imported from England in 1851. The engraving is a pretty correct portrait of him, and it will therefore be seen that he is a very superior animal. The cow, "Duchess," is also five years old this spring, and was imported in 1850. She was awarded the first premium by the New York State Agricultural Society, in 1851, as the best Devon calf; and also the first premium by the Michigan State Soc'y as the best two year old Devon heifer. In our opinion, the engraving hardly does her justice. They are the property of Mr. F. V. SMITH, of Coldwater, Branch Co., Michigan.



"DUCHESS,"—OWNED BY F. V. SMITH, COLDWATER, MICH.

THE PROGRESS OF INCUBATION.

THE progress of the incubation of the chicken in the natural way, is a subject curious and interesting. The hen has scarcely sat on the egg twelve hours before some lineaments of the head and body of the chicken appear. The heart may be seen to beat at the end of the second day; it has, at that time, somewhat the form of a horse-shoe, but no blood yet appears. At the end of two days, two vesicles of blood are to be distinguished, the pulsation of which is very visible; one of them is the left ventricle, and the other the great artery. At the fiftieth hour, the auricle of the heart appears, resembling a noose folded down upon itself. The beating of the heart is first observed in the auricle, and afterwards in the ventricle. At the end of seventy hours the wings are distinguishable; and on the head two bubbles are seen for the brain, one for the bill, and two others for the fore and hind part of the head. Towards the end of the fourth day, the two auricles, already visible, draw nearer to the heart than before. The liver appears towards the fifth day. At the end of a hundred and thirty-one hours, the first voluntary motion is observed. At the end of seven hours more the lungs and stomach become visible; and four hours after this the intestines, the loins, and the upper jaw. At the hundred and forty-fourth hour, two ventricles are visible, and two drops of blood instead of the single one which was seen before. The seventh day the brain begins to have some consistency. At the hundred and ninetieth hour of incubation, the bill opens, and the flesh appears on the breast; in four hours more the breast-bone is seen; and in six hours after this, the ribs appear forming from the back, and the bill is very visible, as well as the gall-bladder. The bill becomes green at the end of two hundred and thirty-six hours: and if the chicken be taken out of its covering, it evidently moves itself. The feathers begin to shoot out towards the two hundred and fortieth hour, and the skull becomes gritty. At the two hundred and sixty-fourth hour the eyes appear. At the two hundred and eighty-eighth, the ribs are perfect. At the three hundred and thirty-first the spleen draws over the stomach and the lungs to the chest. At the end of three hundred and fifty-five hours the bill frequently opens and shuts; and at the end of the eighteenth day, the first cry of the chicken is heard. It afterwards gets more strength and grows continually, till at length it is enabled to set itself free from its confinement.

In the whole of this process, we must remark that every part appears exactly at its proper time: if, for example, the liver is formed on the fifth day, it is founded on the preceding situation of the chicken, and on the changes that were to follow. No part of the body could possibly appear sooner or later, without the

whole embryo suffering; and each of the limbs become visible at the fit moment. How astonishing must it appear to an observing mind, that in the substance of the egg there should be all the vital principle of an animated being! that all the parts of an animal's body should be concealed in it, and require nothing but heat to unfold and quicken them! that the whole formation of a chicken should be so constant and regular! that exactly at the same time, the same changes will take place in the generality of eggs! *and that the chicken, the moment it is hatched, is heavier than the egg was before!*

THE GRAINS AND GRASSES.—NO. I.

Oats—(Avena Sativa.)

When we consider the importance of the oat crop of the United States, we are surprised at the little care there is taken in procuring the best seed and saving such seed pure for further propagation. This crop, when taken in connection with the grass, is one of the most important that we cultivate. The oat forms not only a superior food for farm stock, but in many parts of Europe is extensively used as food for man. This is especially true of Scotland, and the north of England and Ireland. We know little of its history, but it is known that oats have been cultivated since the days of Pliny, and were then accounted a superior diet for the sick. The most common variety is said to grow wild on the Island of Juan Fernandes.—Oats resembling the common are found growing in California. There are also found in other parts of the world, grasses growing, closely resembling the oat. The oat is said to have been introduced into the North American colonies soon after their settlement by the English. It was sown on the Elizabeth Islands in 1602 by Gosnold. In 1622 it was cultivated in Newfoundland, and in Virginia prior to 1648 by Berkley. The oat is now cultivated extensively in many parts of the world, and in various climates. We find it cultivated in all the inhabited parts of Europe, the northern and central portions of Asia, even as far south as the 25th degree of latitude. It is also cultivated in Australia, southern and northern Africa, in nearly all the cultivated parts of North America, and a large part of South America.

The oat is cultivated principally in the Middle, Western and Northern parts of the United States. The varieties cultivated are the common white, the black, the gray, the imperial, the Hopetown, the Polish, the Egyptian and the potato oats. The yield varies from 20 to 100 bushels per acre. The Egyptian sown in the autumn, and fed off by stock in the winter and spring, and then yields from 10 to 25 bushels per acre. The oat is not much cultivated for malting or distilling, from the fact, I think, that the malting or fermenting is not so easily accomplished as that of barley or other grains. The amount thus consumed is said not to exceed 60 or 70 thousand bushels in the United States. But a small quantity of oats are exported, say from 60 to 100 thousand bushels annually. By the census returns in 1840, the total quantity raised was 123,071,341 bushels, and in 1850 it was 146,678,879 bushels.

I. A. Clark.

Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y., April, 1854.

SOWING CLOVER AND TIMOTHY.

This important part of farm work can now be done, if not already accomplished. The freezing and thawing at this time of the year, is favorable to its vegetation. Wheat fields that were sown with timothy in the fall, should be examined, and if not thick enough, should be resown with from two to four quarts per acre; or, if a large crop of timothy and clover is desired, sow from two to three lbs. of large clover per acre, in preference to the resowing of timothy. I prefer timothy and clover mixed for my own feeding, but for market clean timothy is best, and always commands the highest price. There is another gain besides increase in quantity of hay by sowing in clover, that is, the after feed which will be nearly double.—Some hold it to be poor management to feed meadows, and it may be, but my experience is, that it is not. My meadows that are fed annually in the fall, are better than when not fed. They never should be fed in the spring—and cattle instead of running at large as soon as the snow disappears, as I have often seen, should be kept in the yard till grass has a good start and then turned to pasture.

Wheat fields that are intended to be plowed for next spring crop should now be sown with from ten to twelve lbs. medium clover per acre, and that will, by September, make excellent pasture for cattle, horses, &c. I think the feed is worth double what it costs to seed it. If the land is intended for corn, there will be a heavy crop of clover to plow in by the 20th of May, and it will be next to a good coating of manure for the corn. Naked stubble to me looks very poor in the fall, and I would not have it unless the clover failed to grow.

It is very important that sowing be well and evenly done. I have thought that the hand was the best machine for sowing, until this spring, I was induced to try the timothy and clover seed sower, advertised in the Rural of March 11th, and must say unhesitatingly that it worked to my perfect satisfaction. A man can easily sow twenty-five acres per day, and sow any quantity, from two to sixteen or more quarts per acre. It sows timothy and clover equally well, and distributes it evenly over the surface, by working a small lever with the right hand. E. S. Hayward.

Brighton, N. Y., April 3, 1854.

CALOMEL TO KILL LICE.

Eds. Rural:—I have recently tried a new way of killing lice on cattle by the use of calomel. Part the hair on the top of the head, and drop a little on the skin just back of the horns. This is all there is to be done, and the animal will be totally rid of vermin in a few days. The rule I adopt is, to apply about the bulk or quantity of a barley-corn each for grown cattle, and half as much for calves. I have tried this method repeatedly, and to my satisfaction, (sometimes I have put on a little more than the above, but think that rule is sufficient,) and found it sure to do the work.—It is both cheap and effectual, and its convenience will recommend its adoption, if considered safe, to farmers in general.

Now the question arises, Will it injure the animal, and weaken the constitution? and this I wish to present to the readers of the Rural.

I am no friend to the medicine, having often witnessed its deleterious effects on the human system, and maintain the belief, with many others, that it should be given in small quantities, if ever, and would not think it advisable to dose or feed it to cattle; but whether a little upon the skin will prove injurious, is what I propose for the counsel of your readers. But a small quantity is requisite. I have known physicians to deal more at one dose to a patient than I would use at once on three yoke of oxen; and why it produces such an effect over the entire surface of the skin, is truly remarkable.

There is on the head of most cattle a small hollow place, close to the horns, which furnishes a very neat receptacle, where it will not be liable to rub off or blow away. And here let me add what I forgot in the above rule, that the operation should be repeated three times, five days apart, in order to catch the nits that become lice after the first application.

Will some of the readers of the Rural favor us with their opinion on this subject?

Alex. Daniels, Jr.

McDonough, Chenango Co., March 27, 1854.

SPRING WHEAT.

Eds. Rural:—I notice an inquiry in the last Rural, concerning spring wheat. I have had considerable experience with that crop, and conclude that very much depends on the nature of the soil. What variety should be sown? If the soil is a warm, dry, sandy or gravelly loam, I should sow the *Italian*, or *Canada Chide*; if it is a rich vegetable mould, inclining to be moist, I would sow the *Labrador, Black Sea*, or *Siberian*.

My favorite method of cultivation is to manure a piece of sward land liberally, with long or unfermented manure, and turn it neatly under, about the first of May. Depth of first furrow, 5 inches. Follow with another team, and plow in the same furrow 5 inches deeper. The second plow should be narrower than the first. Perhaps a proper subsoil plow would be better. Then, roll, harrow, cultivate and harrow, and plant to corn; cut the corn up at the root, and the next spring plow, harrow, and re-plow. Wash the seed in strong brine, mix one bushel of slaked lime to two bushels of wheat, and sow as early as possible, and be sure to cut the wheat before the berry is hard. Under this method, my crop has been not less than 25 bushels per acre, and has reached 44½ bushels per acre.—Rufus S. Ranson.

Swallows Kill Bees.—I noticed in last week's Rural, an article purporting that the swallow was a very harmless bird, "one whose cheerful note and glancing wing enliven the rural scenery of all our country dwellings." I wish to say in reply to this, we had a great number of them about here last summer, and as soon as they had hatched their young ones, they commenced their depredations upon the honey-bees by hundreds, and from the fact that we had no swarms last year, we began to think something was the reason. A neighbor happened in, and he said they would catch bees, for he had taken a young swallow from the nest before it could fly, and upon opening its crop, found it crammed full of bees. I think we shall try to keep them away from here this year, for they seem to be quite an annoyance, besides materially disfiguring the face of the buildings.—D. N. Glass, *Pavilion, N. Y., April 3, 1854.*

We have never heard this charge made against swallows before, and even should it be well founded we are inclined to think the good they do in other respects, much more than repay the loss of a few bees.—Eds.

Agricultural Miscellany.

TO BREEDERS OF IMPROVED STOCK.

The editors of the Wool Grower and Stock Register wish to ascertain the name and post office address of every person in this country who breeds improved stock for sale—together with brief description of same. They are frequently in receipt of inquiries from persons in various parts of the United States, and British Provinces, who wish to purchase Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, &c., and wish the above information, (which will be carefully booked for reference,) in order to respond properly. As they propose to do this for the mutual benefit of breeders and purchasers, without fee or reward, it is hoped those interested will comply with the above request—addressing "Editors W. G. and S. R., Rochester, N. Y."

Agricultural and other papers will confer a favor, and perhaps benefit many of their readers, by publishing the above.

Jersey Cattle.—The Journal of Agriculture, in an article on the subject, states that the best herds of Alderney cattle are in the hands of R. L. Colt, of Paterson, New Jersey, John A. Taintor, Hartford, Conn., Samuel Henshaw, Boston, Mass, and Thomas Motley, Jr., of Jamaica Plains, Mass. It further states that the animal improves in this country; and that there is no reason why further importations of this or other breeds already among us, should be made.

At the recent National Poultry Show in New York, there were 215 exhibitors, 700 coops and 4,000 fowls. The total number of visitors was 30,000. The Society propose to have another Exhibition next fall, probably in October.

The Silver Medals awarded by the Monroe Co. Ag. Society, at its last Annual Fair, are ready for delivery to those entitled—at the Seed Store of J. Rapalje, & Co. The Treasurer of the Society will be in attendance at the store on Saturday, April 15.

SPRINGFIELD (OHIO) CATTLE SHOW.

In our notice of the action of the Executive Committee of the United States Agricultural Society, upon the application of the citizens of Springfield, we said that it was "*Ordered*, That no junction with other associations be made, except by the recommendation of the State Society where such proposed exhibition is to be held." Dr. Warder informs us that this order was *not* adopted, but that "the Executive Committee did pass an order, that they would accept the invitation to Springfield, if the members of the State Board of Ohio, or its Executive Committee, gave their *assent and approval*."

This does not in our view affect the conditions of the proposition, but we give it publicity. Our Executive Committee were in session last week and gave their "*assent*" to the proposed exhibition, provided it be held after the middle of October. Dr. Warder says the show will go off, "patronage or no patronage. The best patronage is already secured—the *money* to cover all liabilities." We glory in the spunk of the Springfielders, and have no doubt of their success.

A word about *World's* Fairs, *National* Exhibitions, &c. We have seen a tolerable *World's* Fair in Hyde Park, and a very poor speculation of one on Reservoir Square; a *National* Horse Show at Springfield, Mass., made up from Bay State and Hudson River stock, while the best Vermont horses staid at home; a *National* Poultry Show in Barnum's Museum, supplied from Albany, Rhinebeck and the great Metropolis. Now we have propositions for a National Sheep Show in Vermont, a National Horse Race at New Orleans, and a National Cattle Show at Springfield, Ohio; and most of the agricultural papers have published a circular from J. S. Wright, of Illinois, calling for a National Trial of Reapers, "to go through the entire harvest" from South to North. This may all be very harmless verbiage—in keeping with the spirit of the times, and it might be equally harmless and progressive to invite competition from Saturn and adjacent parts; but after all, it does not amount to any particular sum. Let every tub stand on its own bottom.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

AMERICAN WOOL.

The British Commissioners of the Great Exhibition of 1851, have determined to form, in London, a grand universal trade-museum. Mr. Solby, their agent, has applied to Mr. P. A. Browne, of Philadelphia, to ascertain how they will be able to procure for it all the leading varieties of the best American fleece; and Mr. Browne has recommended this direct appeal in their behalf to the sheep-breeders and wool-growers of the United States. Any one disposed to countenance this laudable design will be pleased, with as little delay as possible, to forward specimens to Mr. Browne, post-paid.

Each sample ought to be accompanied with the name and address of the donor, and also of the breeder, where he is not the donor; the name of the species, variety, or breed of both parents or ancestors of the animal from which the specimen is taken; the age, sex, probable weight, and amount and date of last clip, and the number of the flock to which he belongs, &c. All specimens, when practicable, should be *drawn out*, (not cut,) and be taken from the back, six inches in the rear of the neck.

Editors of agricultural periodicals and of newspapers are respectfully requested to insert this notice.

PROFIT OF KEEPING SHEEP.

It has been frequently demonstrated that a farm which will support four to six cattle will support forty to fifty sheep at the same time, with very little increase of labor, when the horned cattle could not be increased with any profit. Sheep eat, both summer and winter, much that neat cattle will not, and it appears to be a settled fact that pastures are improved by them, and their droppings in winter furnish valuable manure, particularly when fed on turnips and grain, as they always should be.

Every man who can keep a cow can also keep half a dozen sheep, for they will eat what cows will not touch. Even hemlock boughs are devoured greedily in winter, and it is thought that an occasional feed conduces to their health.

One flock master in Michigan calculates the income of his sheep in the value of fleece and increase at $2 10 per head. He estimates the cost of wintering at only fifty cents a head. He feeds wheat straw, and wheat bran and shorts. We are satisfied that sheep can be wintered at the west for less than fifty cents each. The great difficulty upon all new farms is the want of suitable shelter. This destroys many valuable animals. Sheep are as subject to colds as the human family, and many die with similar diseases.—*Ohio Farmer.*

MANURE FOR HOPS.

A friend inquires what is the cheapest and best manure for hops? The best manure is undoubtedly good animal manure from the barn, but it is not the cheapest. The cheapest and best is probably a compost made of muck, ashes, leaves, &c. Our reasons for this are these: 1st. We have tried it on a small scale and found it was good for hops. 2nd. This kind of dressing is more natural to the hop.—The hop plant is found native in many of our swamps and low lands. Not in those which are always wet and water bogged, but in those called among us as interrals, and which are made up of loam and occasionally overflowed. In such places are have often seen the hop vine growing with great rigor and luxuriance, and where there was a good supply of vegetable matter, decayed leaves, &c., they exhibited great strength and fruitfulness. Hence, are have inferred that decomposed muck was the *cheapest and best manure* for hops.—*Maine Farmer.*

Value of Acorns.—The editor of *The Advocate*, Claiborne, La., has gone into a minute calculation upon the value of one crop of acorns in that parish—equivalent to our counties. He says that 1,800,000 pounds of pork will be consumed there in the year 1854, by the 12,000 inhabitants, and that the whole of it comes from the crop of acorns, and is worth the snug sum of $90,000. Besides this, he thinks an equal value has been added to the stock hogs. He thinks also that that parish grows $35,000 worth more cotton than it would if all the planters had to depend upon the corn crop for their meat, so that the actual value of a crop of acorns is $215,000.

Singular Stock.—Robert Scott, Esq., of Woodford county, Ky., who owns one of the splendid farms of that region, has a large pond of water upon his domain, by which he has half domesticated a flock of wild geese. He first procured eleven and cropped their wings, which reclaimed them for the season. They migrate northward in the spring, and return in the fall with their full-fledged young.—The flock now numbers two hundred and eighty, and it increases annually.—*Louisville Democrat.*

Longevity of the Game Fowl.—A correspondent of the Pa. Farm Journal states that a neighbor of his had two game hens, which lived to be eighteen years old. It was known that they were of this age, as he raised them from eggs. Both laid during the last year of their life. Game fowls have often been known to live to the age of twelve to fifteen years.—The writer has known at least two, bred by Mr. Deniston, of Albany, one of which was fourteen and the other fifteen years old, and both laid and reared chickens at that age.

Brood Mares in Foal.—Animals in this condition should not be solely fed on hay, straw or fodder, as is too often the case; but should receive at least two feeds of oats daily, in order that the materials may be thereby furnished to keep up the supply of bone, muscle and flesh, in the mothers, and yield the wherewithal to the young to form it out of. Thrice a week the mares should receive one or two ounces of salt or the same quantity of the salt, oyster-shell, lime, and ashes mixture. So recommends the American Farmer.

Foreign Seeds.—Advices have been received by the Agricultural Bureau of the Patent Office from Com. Perry, in command of our East India Squadron, that he has transmitted several varieties of rare and useful seeds, procured in and near Canton and Shanghai. The list comprises spinach, turnip, mustard, Chinese cabbage, large and small peas, hempseed, Chinese rice, Chinese cotton seed, wheat, beans, melons, &c., all of which are expected to arrive in New York very shortly—and will be duly distributed from this bureau.

It is now, we believe, a universally conceded fact, that the agricultural capacities of California are equal to those of any other part of the world. The geniality of her climate is only equaled by the fertility of her soil, and its extraordinary adaptation to nearly every variety of vegetable and farinaceous production.

Seeds.—Prepare seed corn, potatoes, peas, beans, and all other seeds you intend to plant, and make it an invariable rule to select the best of whatever kind you use. Great improvement may be made in the quality of crops, and probably in the quantity too, by the strict observance of this rule.

Inquiries and Answers.

Subsoil Plow, &c.—I am satisfied that my land, which is a heavy clay, lying on the west side of Seneca Lake, needs subsoiling. Can you inform me which is the best subsoil plow, where it can be had, price, &c.? I saw a piece in the Rural, a short time ago, of a farmer using the common plow to subsoil, with a clevis made so as to change, &c. I wish to know more about it,—how it stands, &c. I also wish information in regard to Osage Orange for hedges—where can the seed be obtained, price, and how it should be prepared, &c.? There are many theories respecting the cause of the potato disease. The best remedy I have found is charcoal, ashes and lime. I put about a pound of fine charcoal and a handful of ashes and lime in the hill, and plant the potatoes on the top of it, covering them with soil.—Levi French, *Eddytown, Yates Co., N. Y.*, 1854.

The best subsoil plows now in use are those manufactured by Ruggles, Nourse, Mason & Co., and which may be obtained at any of the Agricultural Warehouses. The No. 2, which is the better size for common farm use, and sufficiently heavy to perform well, sells at about twelve dollars. There is a plow in use known as the Michigan Subsoil or Double Plow, which does well where it is designed to cover sod for planting spring crops. The object of a subsoil plow is to break up the subsoil deeper than can be done by a common plow, and too deep to have it thrown to the surface. It is narrow and strong, and has been used with most excellent success in all tenacious soils where it is desirable to have a better drainage and deeper tilth. Our advice to friend French would be to use one freely.

Osage Orange makes good hedges, if properly trimmed. It is a very free grower,—more so than almost any other hedging shrub known with us. It stands the weather in Western New York well, with some little protection for the first winter. We know some very fine hedges, which have been made within the past three and four years. For information about seed, growth and other matters, see an advertisement upon the subject in this week's Rural.

Council Bluff.—*Information Wanted.*—Will you, or some of your western correspondents, have the goodness to give us through the Rural, a topographical sketch of Council Bluff, Iowa? Please inform us relative to the location, population and growth of this "*ultima thule*" of the western wilds. Is it mostly government land in the vicinity?—and if not, what is the cost of land per acre? What is the quality of the soil, and to what crops best adapted? &c. If by any means you can enlighten me on the above subject, you will greatly oblige.—A Subscriber, *Keuka, N. Y., April*, 1854.

Can our correspondent at Bowen's Prairie, or some other Iowa friend, answer the above?

Clinton Grape, Guano, &c.—Is the Clinton grape more subject to the depredations of the brown rose-bug than other species, and what is a preventive? I have tried various things, and could do nothing with them except by taking a pail of suds in one hand and with the other poking them into it, and this must be done in the cool of the morning or they will fly away.

Is guano to be had in Rochester, and at what price?—W. B., *West Bloomfield, N. Y.*

Peruvian Guano, we believe, can not be had in Rochester. We have just purchased two tons from Longett & Griffin, 25 Cliff St., New York, at $50 per ton.

Planting Corn with a Machine.—Will some of your correspondents, who have used the machine for planting corn, inform me whether it does as well as that planted by hand in the ordinary way? Also what distance apart should it be dropped in the rows.—P. Parks, *Victor, Ont. Co., N. Y.*

Bone Dust on Corn.—Several correspondents ask if bone dust is a good manure for corn, applied in the hill. We have never so used it, and should be glad to hear from any who have.

(D. B. W., Springwater.) You will obtain all the information desired about the machine you want—a combined reaper and mower—by addressing H. C. White & Co., at the Buffalo Agricultural Warehouse, Buffalo, N. Y.

(T. Ripley, Conesus Liv. Co., N. Y.) Brown's or Miner's Poultry Book would furnish you the best information on the management of poultry, &c.

Hop Vines.—Our correspondents who have written us about hop vines, are referred to the advertisement of W. D. Congar, in last week's Rural.

(I. T. C., Chappaqua.) You will find Ketchum's Mowing Machine to be all they are represented. They may be obtained as above.

Dung without tillage can do little; with some tillage it does something, but with much tillage it pulverizes the soil in less time than tillage alone can do: but tillage alone with more time, can pulverize as well.—*Tull.*

Forty thousand hogs' bladders were sold a few days since at Louisville, at 2½ cents each, to fill an order from Europe. They are used to hold snuff, and for other purposes.

Orchard and Garden.

SEEDLING FRUITS.

The general opinion that fruits deteriorate from the seed, is founded in an imperfect understanding of the principles of nature. In fertilization, whether natural or artificial, nature is always true to her purpose, the seedling fruit will be an admixture of the parent and the fruit, which furnish the pollen, and no more; and when all of these are of good quality, the produce will invariably be so too. One might as well expect plums and grapes from apple seeds, as poor fruit from such an admixture.—Nature is as true in one instance as in the other. The fruit blossoms are often impregnated with the bad and foreign sorts, by the pollen which bees carry on their legs from flower to flower; and the cultivator will often be surprised with fruits so crossed, when no such are in the immediate vicinity.

I planted some seed from an isolated Siberian crab tree, which fairly swarmed with bees, when in blossom, and of six seedling trees only one resembled the parent. I also raised fifty trees from the seed of good fruit, growing in an orchard of that class, and the produce were mostly fine sorts. I set out 200 trees, which were raised from the seed procured at a cider-press (doubtless poor varieties,) and but one proved worthy of cultivation. My custom to prove the quality of seedlings, has been to leave a limb or two on each tree, and graft the rest; when fruited, if the seedling proves of inferior quality, a few moments, use of the saw removes the incumbrance. In this way I have produced many new sorts, which do not suffer when compared with the best sorts at present cultivated, which grow near them. From the seed of the Seckel pear I raised the delicious little pear, which was figured in your paper, and called "Hampton's Cluster," which partakes of the good qualities of its parent, without its musky flavor, and is much earlier.—From the seed of the Virgalen, probably crossed with the Seckel, I obtained another fruit nearly as good, and much larger. I have several other seedling pears which promise well, and that were superior to the White Doyenne and Flemish Beauty in flavor the past year, and numerous varieties of apples of like good quality.

This, and much more, has occurred under my observation, in the natural way of cross fertilization, and when conducted properly, in an artificial manner, the results are much more certain of success. By these methods, many new and valuable fruits are coming yearly into notice. Of this class, are the Bailey Sweet, Broadwell, Fort Miami, and Wagener, among apples; and Dearborn's Seedling, Dix, Summer Doyenne, Lewis, and many more among pears; Coe's Golden Drop, among plums; and a vast array of other fruits. The method of cross fertilization has been so frequently described that it is not necessary to introduce it here.—Let the fruit raiser try his hand at this and he will find that my assertions above are true, and that nature, with proper care, will not retrograde, but is still as susceptible of improvement as ever. If this had not been, and is not now the case, the crab might still have been our standard of excellence among apples. Do not be content with the assertions of a few, who recommend a select list for all localities, a movement unworthy the spirit of the age. In this land of progress, of railroads, and telegraphs, it will not do to let Horticulture stand still. Every locality must have its particular varieties of fruit suited to its climate and soil.

Dudley, Hardin Co., Ohio, 1854. W. C. H.

HUBBARDSTON NONSUCH APPLE.

The Hubbardston Nonsuch is a favorite fruit, adapted to very general cultivation.—Downing describes it as "a fine, large, early winter fruit, of first rate quality. The tree is a vigorous grower, forming a handsome branching head, and bears very large crops. It is worthy of extensive orchard culture." In his recent work, Elliott pronounces it "a superior fruit, succeeding even better when grown west, than in its northern locality."

The late S. W. Cole, Esq., of Boston, thus describes this variety:—"Fruit, from large to very large; roundish, tapering moderately and roundly to the top; skin, smooth, fair, rich, yellow ground, mostly covered with bright red, dark and unbroken in the sun, striped in the shade, generally russet around the stem, and sometimes a very few large prominent russet specks on other parts; stem, medial length, rather slender, in a rather broad, deep, regular cavity; eye, large, open, in a shallow basin; flesh, yellowish-white, tolerably fine, crisp, juicy, of a mild, pleasant, aromatic flavor, inclining to saccharine. In use from the latter part of October into December. It should be used as soon as it is in its prime, as it grows dry and spiritless very soon. It is hardy; we have had it growing several years in Maine, without injury in the winters. The growth is good, but not great, about the same as that of the Porter or Jewett's Red. The new wood is long and slim, and covered with a whitish, woolly or furzy substance, which distinguishes it from a spurious and worthless kind, that has a stout, naked scion, resembling that of the Baldwin.—It is a good bearer, and bears about two-thirds of its produce in alternate years, and generally in even years, as '46, '48, &c.

HUBBARDSTON NONSUCH APPLE.

The Hubbardston Nonsuch is one of our best late fall apples, particularly for the market, where it is very popular, bringing the highest price. Some say that this fruit has been overrated, but those who give it good culture, get large, fair crops, and sell the fruit from three to four dollars a barrel, make no such complaint. Yet as the fruit is rather transient, it is not adapted to extensive culture. Origin, Hubbardston, Mass."

ON GRAFTING.

Eds. Rural:—In answer to one of your correspondents, I offer the following:

Why is it, taking our country through, that so few of our farmers can do their own grafting? It takes but a few moments and a little patience to learn, and only ordinary aptness is required. It is well worth every farmer's while to know how to do his own, and when thrifty trees producing only indifferent apples may just as well be made to bear Newton Pippins, Spitzenbergs, or Northern Spies,—why are those trees allowed to waste the soil? In selecting scions, I look for the largest, *no matter how large, and never* cut them longer than to contain two buds, and if the buds are healthy and over an inch apart, one bud is better than two, as the longer the scions the more apt are they to dry up and die. I always wax the ends of the scions, as it saves them from drying. I have set more or less for 8 or 10 years past, and my opinion is, that scions of two years' growth bear sooner than those of one, though they grow much less rapidly. To make healthy and hardy trees, the limbs should be cut as close to the body as possible, and if rather large, the grafts grow the better for it.

Where I have wanted the scion to grow before the limb was taken off, I have forced the corner of my grafting knife into the side of the limb, making a crevice into which I have driven a large, short and bluntly pointed scion, and waxing carefully around it, have left the limb on a year or more. I have had scions set in this way do extremely well. If you have a small, crooked tree which you wish to straighten, you may force a branch in this way to good advantage. For cherries I use as hard a wax as I can manage,—for apples and pears it is of less consequence. I have noticed that cherries will often grow in young trees when the whole top is taken off, more readily than when a portion of the branches remain.

The earlier the scions are set the more liable they are to take, and the longer will be the season growth, and cherries *must* be set before the buds are in the least swelled. W. B.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., April, 1854.

Cranberry Vines.—Having noticed repeated inquiries where the cranberry vine can be procured, I will say, they can be had in any quantities from the marshy lands owned by John Neiman and others, convenient to the Ridge Road, in the town of Murray, about 1½ miles west of Sandy Creek Village in Orleans County. What is charged for them, I cannot say; probably not much. Mr. N. said I could gather at any time as many as I wished.—O. M. Barber, *East Gaines, March* 19, 1854.

We are indebted to Mr. B. P. Cahoon, of Kenosha, Wis., for some roots of his Giant Rhubarb.

Another monster exhibition is to be held at Cheltenham, Eng., in June of 1854, which, in addition to all kinds of Horticultural productions, will comprehend every description of implement or article manufactured, designed, taken from, or in any way connected with horticultore. A building is now erecting at Cheltenham, containing twenty thousand superficial feet of glass to hold it in.

SAW-DUST FOR ORCHARDS.

A year last fall I hauled a load of old rotten saw-dust and threw it around my young apple trees. My neighbor over the way, is one of those characters who plods on in the same old track that his father and grandfather did, believing that they knew all, and more too. My neighbor said if I put saw-dust around my trees, I would surely kill them.—He said he put manure around some of his trees, and killed them. I told him I would risk it, "any how."

I put fresh stable manure around one row and sawdust around the next; around another row I put leached ashes; and the remainder of the orchard I manured with well-rotted barn-yard manure, and in the spring spread it well, and planted the ground with corn and potatoes. The result was, many trees grew very luxuriantly, but the trees where the saw-dust was, grew the best, the bark being smoother and the trees had a healthier appearance. I will also state, that part of the orchard planted in potatoes, grew much better than that part planted to corn. The soil was clay loam.—*Farmer and Visitor.*

Time for Grafting the Apple.—The *Country Gentleman* says that the best time for this operation is in the spring, when the buds begin to swell, the scions for grafting having been cut a few weeks previously and kept in a moist cool place, or in a box of damp moss in a cool cellar, so as to be neither shriveled or water-soaked. Grafts may be cut and inserted the same day, if the buds are not swollen much.

Horticultural Advertisements.

OSAGE ORANGE SEED.—We will supply new crop Osage Orange Seed, at *Seventy-five cents* per quart, neatly put up, and with each package full directions for cultivation. Address orders to H. C. WHITE & CO., Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse and Seed Store, Buffalo, N. Y. 223-tf

GARDEN SEEDS.—We have a full and fresh supply of imported and best Shaker Garden and Field Seeds.—Merchants and dealers supplied on the most favorable terms. Catalogues gratis. Orders solicited at the Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse. [223tf] H. C. WHITE & CO.

SEEDS OF FINE FRENCH ANNUALS.

The Subscriber, publisher of the "*Horticulturist*," has procured from Vilmorin, Andrieux & Co., Paris, a fine collection of Flower Seeds. A collection will be forwarded by mail, free of postage, to any person remitting one dollar. Plates of some of these have been given in the *Rural*.

JAMES VICK, Jr.

Rochester, April 1, 1854. 222-2t

FARM AND NURSERY FOR SALE.

Pleasantly located on the Ridge Road, in Greece, near Rochester,—containing 55 acres of superior land. Has good buildings, and other improvements—including 300 bearing peach trees, and a variety of other fruits. The Nursery contains about 140,000 grafted apple trees, from one to four years' growth. Will sell 40 acres, with the buildings and nursery, or the whole together, or the nursery trees separate, or any part, at a bargain. Address or apply to the subscriber on the premises. Z. COLBY.

Greece, N. Y., April, 1854. 222-4t*

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,

At Reduced Prices for Cash.—The subscriber wishing to dispose of his present stock of Trees, will sell them at the following rates for cash:

Apple Trees, one shilling each; *Cherry Trees*, two shillings each; *Pear Trees*, two shillings each; *Mountain Ash*, two shillings; *Peach Trees*, nine cents.

Also, a quantity of young improved trees of suitable size to remove to other Nurseries, at reduced prices.

All of the above varieties are of the best quality, having been tested and adapted to this climate—and are warranted to be as represented.

Letters addressed to the undersigned at Olcott Post-office, Niagara Co., N. Y., will receive prompt attention.

Residence on the Nursery—three miles east of Olcott.

N. FARNUM.

Olcott, Niagara Co., N. Y., March, 1854. 221-4t*

PIE PLANT FOR SALE.

Cahoon's *well known Seedling*, superior in quality and size to any of the varieties of Mammoth, Colossal, or Victoria, and continues to produce new leaf stocks until November, not being affected by the early frosts. This variety was raised by the subscriber 14 years ago from seed, and after being under cultivation that length of time holds good in size, having last year produced stocks weighing five pounds and over.

Testimonials from Agricultural, and Horticultural, and other Papers could be produced in abundance to show that this Pie Plant, is all that is represented. I will only insert one from a paper published in this city, where the Editor has availed himself of opportunities of frequently visiting my garden, for the last ten years. It is as follows:

"But the most remarkable feature of this garden is the *Mammoth Pie Plant*, and certainly any person who is curious to know what Pie Plant is, and how it may be cultivated and developed, would do well to look at it. We state what we witnessed, (and what we should doubt if we had not witnessed it,) that from one root was cut a quantity, which after being trimmed ready for cooking, weighed 48 *pounds*, and certainly as much more was left on the root, uncut; making the product of one root nearly, if not quite *one hundred pounds* of plant. And we are not aware that this was a very unusual growth, for we saw thousands of bunches, which seemed quite as large as the one in question; and all this too, young and tender plant, as delicious as any raised. Of this plant, Mr. Cahoon is raising immense quantities, with which he not only supplies home demand, but ships to other places, furnishing one house in Chicago with a thousand pounds per week."—*Telegraph.*

I am now growing quantities of it for the California and Oregon market. [Dwarfing the roots.] I sent a few roots to Oregon last January, and the growth last season *astonished* the citizens there, notwithstanding they had seen *tall* growths of vegetation at home.

I will securely pack in boxes, and forward according to directions, Ten Roots for $5; Five Roots for $3; or One for $1; the Cash to be sent with the order. A severe frost does not injure the roots, and they can be sent with safety to any part of the Union. B. P. CAHOON.

Kenosha, Wis., March, 1854. 220-4t

Mechanic Arts, &c.

THE PLAIN WHY AND BECAUSE.

Why is muriatic acid recommended for cleaning old books and prints? Because, tho' it removes the stains of common ink, it does not affect printer's ink. For the latter use, add half an ounce of red lead to three ounces of common muriatic acid. Where writings have been effaced for fraudulent purposes with this acid, sulphuret of ammonia, and prussiate of potash, will revive the writing and discover the artifice. Very old writing may be revived in this way. If indigo and oxide of magnese be added to common ink, it will prevent its being effaced by chlorine. With various bases, muriatic acid forms the salts called muriates; and muriates, when in a state of dryness, are actually chlorides.

Why are certain metals malleable, or reducible into thin plates or leaves by hammering? Because their atoms cohere equally in whatever relative situation they happen to be, and therefore yield to force, and shift about among each other almost like the atoms of a fluid, without fracture or change of property.

Why are some metals called native? Because they occur pure or unalloyed, and have but a feeble attraction for oxygen: such as platinum, gold, silver, mercury and copper.—Metals are also found combined with simple supporters of combustion; the chief of these are metallic oxides. Metals combined with simple inflammables, include native metallic sulphurets. Metals in combination with acids, include metallic salts.

Why is lead employed in refining the precious metals? Because when mixed with them in a great heat, it rises to the surface combined with all the heterogeneous matter. Lead is employed to cover buildings, to form water pipes, (though Vitruvius, the Roman architect, in the time of Augustus, condemned this practice,) and to make a great variety of vessels for economical purposes. Its oxides are used for dyeing and calico printing, and in the manufacture of glass, earthen ware and porcelain; and lead is capable of forming various alloys. There is also a large consumption of lead in making shot.

Why are light-houses built in a circular form? Because, partaking of the properties of the arch, it best enables them to withstand the fury of the tempests, from every quarter.—The Eddystone light-house, built by Mr. Smeaton, the English engineer, is a splendid triumph of this principle.

Why are brimstone matches used in phosphoric fire-boxes? Because the sulphur of the match readily combines with the phosphorus in the bottle, by friction against cork or wood, and inflames: indeed, phosphurus and sulphur combined are more inflammable than phosphorus.

Why is it difficult to light paper by the flame of phosphorus? Because the paper becomes covered and protected by the acid formed by the combustion of the phosphorus. When perfectly dry, phosphorus inflames at a temperature of 60 degrees.

Why is electricity beneficial to plants? Because electrified seeds pass more rapidly through the first periods of vegetation, than such as are not electrified, and electrified roses flower more rapidly and abundantly. Plants with pointed leaves and spines attract electricity.

A NEW ERA IN NAVIGATION.

We have already noticed the project of building a monster steamer, in regard to which occasional brief paragraphs have appeared in the English journals from time to time, during the past year; and we now learn that the scheme is in process of actual execution. The constructors are Messrs. Russell, Scott & Co.; Mr. Brunel, the eminent engineer who built the Thames tunnel, is the designer; and the Eastern Steam Navigation Company are to own the ship, which is intended to run from England to Calcutta. It is to be built on a principle similar to that of the Britannia bridge, with double sides—in fact, one ship enclosed in another—with the space between them partitioned into air-tight cells. The frame will be stiffened internally by two bulkheads running the entire length of the hull, and dividing the vessel lengthwise into three compartments. Twelve similar water-tight partitions will cut her crosswise, adding to her strength as well as safety, for a leak would thus only affect the compartment in which it occurred, which might be filled with water without seriously diminishing the buoyancy of the ship.

The keel is to be 680 feet in length, beam 83 feet, depth of hold 58 feet. From these figures we estimate the real capacity of the vessel to be at least 20,000 tons. There is to be stowage for 10,000 tons of coal—enough for about forty days' steaming without stoppage—and 5,000 tons of cargo. The motive power is to be composed of sails, paddle-wheels and a screw. The engines are to be of 2,800 horse-power in the aggregate, weighing about 3,000 tons, leaving 2,000 tons for passengers, stores, and other matters.

But while in respect of speed there seems to be no other point of superiority in the new steamer than her bulk, we may find in her enormous stowage an advantage sufficient to justify the risking of the vast amount of capital which she must cost. No other vessel can transport such a quantity of coal, or other lading. In round numbers one horse-power consumes a ton of coal in ten days. A Collins steamer crossing the Atlantic in that time, and having a propelling power of 800 horses, requires consequently stowage for 800 tons of coal, besides the surplus for unexpected emergencies. But the case is quite different with a steamship going to Calcutta, a distance of 12,000 miles, instead of 3,000, requiring, at the same speed, for forty days' steaming, four tons of coal for every horse-power. This, a steamer of ordinary size could not carry. Half the weight would sink such a steamer, but the Leviathan can bear it easily. The force of 2,800 horses would require 11,200 tons of coal; the new steamer has accommodations for 10,000; and as for the difference, they will either do without it, on account of the superior speed of a large ship, or they can stow on deck a few hundred tons to be burned at the commencement of the voyage, before the passengers have got over their sea-sickness, if indeed the magnitude of the hull does not dispense with that malady.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Gas or Coal Tar.—Gas or coal tar is the refuse tar from the gas-works. Two or three coats, well dried, act as a powerful preservative of all wooden substances to which it is applied; and from the experiments we have made, with woollen surfaces constantly exposed to moisture, we have no doubt it would be valuable on fence-posts—certainly more so than *charring*, which, after all, admits moisture through the charcoal—this would not admit it. Gas-tar, under soil, is said to be gradually decomposed; but if dried previously, the process would certainly be very slow.—*Albany Cultivator.*

Improved Wrench.—P. Smith, of Bridgeport, Ct., has invented an improved wrench, on which an application has been made for a patent. The nature of the invention consists in having the lower jaw of the wrench stationary and secured to the handle by a hollow shaft, while the other jaw is made movable by a combination of a rack and pinion.—*Scientific American.*

Domestic Economy.

Lemon Drops.—3 heaping table-spoonfuls of fine sugar; 1 table-spoonful sifted flour; the grated rind of 3 lemons; the white of one egg well beaten; all mixed; drop on buttered paper; bake in a moderate oven.

Hard Gingerbread.—2 cups of molasses or sugar; ½ cup of butter; ½ cup of milk; 4 eggs; 1½ table-spoonfuls of ginger; saleratus; flour enough to roll.

Sponge Cake.—1 lb. pulverized white sugar; 12 eggs, yolks and whites beat separately; the weight of 6 eggs in flour. Flavor with lemon; stir quick, and bake immediately.

Washington Cake.—1 lb. of sugar; ½ lb. butter; 1 lb. flour; ½ pint sweet milk; 5 eggs; 1 tea-spoonful cream tartar; ½ tea-spoonful soda.

FAMILY SOAP.

The making of soft soap is not now so much a matter of *luck* or chance, as it was some forty years ago. The chemical principles connected with the union of an alkali and oils, or fat, is now better understood. Caustic lye and oil, or fat, will readily combine, forming soap. Acids and oil will not unite. Lye that is strong enough to float an egg may contain so large a quantity of carbonic, or sulphuric acid, as not to combine with the fat, oil, or grease, even when boiled for a long while.

Pearlash is a compound of potash and carbonic acid. In 70 lbs. of pearlash there are 22 lbs. of carbonic acid. Saleratus has double the quantity of carbonic acid; in 92 lbs. of saleratus there are 48 lbs. of caustic potash combined with 44 lbs. of carbonic acid; it is this acid that causes the effervescence when cider or vinegar is poured in to a vessel containing saleratus. The potash having a stronger affinity for the acid of the vinegar, than it has for the carbonic acid, it escapes from the liquid in a gaseous form; the potash is changed from a carbonate, to the acetate of potash. Pearlash and saleratus can be dissolved into a lye strong enough to float an egg, yet from the quantity of acid the lye would contain, it would not unite with the grease to form soap. But if newly burned lime was to be added to the lye, the carbonic acid would leave the potash and combine with the lime, resulting in *caustic* lye, and carbonate of lime.—The caustic lye would then readily unite with the grease and form soap.

The ashes of beech, hemlock, and some other kinds of wood, contain so much carbonic and sulphuric acid in combination with the potash, that the lye, without adding lime to the leach-tub, will contain so much acid as to prevent its union with the grease. Dr. Dana in his muck manual says the soap-boilers add about one peck of lime to every bushel of ashes they leach; the lime takes up the acid, and they obtain *caustic* lye. About one peck of fresh burnt lime to five or six bushels of ashes, is about as much as is thought necessary in the country, where most families make their own soap. The ash of beach or any other kind of wood, if the lye is strong enough and made caustic, will by the addition of good soap-grease make soap. We should prefer soft, to hard water, in leaching ashes for soap making. Snow, or rain water, is soft, and can generally be obtained in the country about soap making time. The water in many wells is termed *hard* from the fact of its decomposing soap—that is, separating the lye and grease, this, rising upon the surface of the water like curds, and the potash of the lye uniting with some acid (contained in the water, for which it) has a stronger affinity than for the grease.

It is said, that hard water may be rendered soft for the purpose of washing clothes, by adding a small quantity of carbonate of soda, or pearlash, to the water some twenty-four hours before using it.—*Granite Farmer.*

To clean White Veils.—Put the veil in a solution of white soap, and let it simmer a quarter of an hour; squeeze it in some water and soap till quite clean. Rinse it from soap, and then in clean cold water, in which is a drop of liquid blue; then pour boiling water on a tea-spoonful of starch, run the veil through this, and clear it well by clapping it. Afterwards pin it out, keeping the edges straight and even.

Educational.

THE SUMMER VACATIONS.

Winter Schools, especially in the country, have for the most part, been brought to a conclusion. Young ——, (we will not tell his name, since the blank can be supplied in most schools with half a dozen names at least,) who sat in the Parsing or the Arithmetic class beside that bright-eyed, merry, and mischief-loving girl, and who quite lost his heart in addition to being teazed, and tortured, and made to suffer half a dozen reprimands during the winter, because his gallantry and the glory of martyrdom forbade him to declare that it was she who made the class laugh while the master's back was turned, must forego at least for the summer, his morning greetings and his evening good nights.

The budding forest and the teeming field must now command his earnest and undivided attention. Seed time and harvest, will succeed each other during the next six months of the rolling year; and healthful but wearying labor will send him to his bed at night, in fit condition to sleep soundly. In the midst of his toils, too many a young man is neglectful of his intellectual culture. He lays aside his books and slate upon the shelf as he lays aside his Sunday coat, but with this difference, that the latter is donned once a week, while the former are neglected for half a year. The consequence is, that at the commencement of the next winter's school he must commence all his studies again, at the beginning; and the term is nearly or quite ended before he arrives at the point where he left off, and is ready to make any further progress. Some, for instance, will manage during the winter to progress as far in arithmetic as vulgar fractions, proportion, the solution of installment payments in interest, or it may be the roots, and with only a partial understanding of the subject at that. During the interval of summer the whole is neglected and forgotten, and when school begins again next winter, they begin again also; and then proceed to tread the same unvarying round, like a horse in a mill, or the earth in its orbit around the sun.

All this is wrong. A little energy and determination, even during the months of summer toil, will serve to keep his studies fresh in the recollection of the scholar, and prepare him to take up the intellectual march the coming winter, at the precise point where he halted the winter before. Imperfect recitations can be reviewed and perfected; half forgotten lessons can be revived and recommitted, and the mind kept cleared from the rust, which, like the rust on polished steel, is sure to accumulate in consequence of neglect. God never assigned to the human mind a fixed position. Progression or recession is its concomitant, and it depends in a great measure upon the possessor, whether the one direction or the other is taken. It is not the most brilliant intellect that rises highest in the end. Slow but sure advancement is far preferable to rapid, but inconstant flights. Æsop's fable of the race between the hare and the tortoise, is an apt illustration.

What we would impress upon the minds of our readers, and especially the young men who at this season of the year leave the school for the labors of the farm, is this; not to lay aside their books as they do an implement of husbandry when the season for its use is past, but at hours of leisure and recreation—and there are many such, even in the busiest times—review the studies of the past winter; clear up cloudy and uncertain points; solve completely a heretofore half solved problem; learn to go thro' a dark passage alone, where before you leaned upon the arm of your teacher or a schoolmate; trace the chain of mathematical reasoning as certainly as the electric fluid traces the isolated wire, and do not leap and dart along from point to point like the fluid upon a broken or imperfect circuit. If you keep your mind fresh upon the subject of your studies—even if you make no farther progress, which you ought certainly to do—you will at least be prepared to resume them where you laid them down, and not be obliged to toil again up the same hill you had previously surmounted. It is a wise man, who, after rowing up against a current the livelong day, fastens his canoe to a tree, when he lies down to rest at night; while a fool leaves his afloat and is drifted back during the night to the point from whence he started.

Value of a School-master.—There is no office higher than that of a teacher of youth, for there is nothing on earth so precious as the mind, soul, and character of the child. No office should be regarded with greater respect. The first minds in a community should be encouraged to assume it. Parents should do all but impoverish themselves, to induce such to become the guardians of their children.—They should never have the least anxiety to accumulate property for their children, provided they can place them under influences which will awaken their faculties, inspire them with higher principles, and fit them to bear a manly, useful and honorable part in the world. No language can express the folly of that economy, which, to leave a fortune to a child, starves his intellect and impoverishes his heart.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS,

MADE AT ROCHESTER, STATE OF NEW YORK.

University of Rochester — Annual Abstract.— A. J. Ensign, Observer.

Latitude 43°, 8', 17". Longitude 77°, 51'. Height of Station above the Sea, 516 Feet.

1853.	Jan.	Feb.	Mch.	April	May	June	July	Aug.	Sept.	Oct.	Nov.	Dec.	Annual Results.
Thermometer. Monthly mean,	20.0	21.6	34.1	43.6	55.4	71.5	70.5	71.4	62.7	47.1	42.3	30.0	47.6, Annual Mean.
Highest Degree,	44.1	46	51	71	83	91	87	90	88.1	66.5	65.8	45.8	91, highest degree during the year.
Lowest Degree,	1.7	12.2	7.5	30.5	40.5	52.5	57	60.5	37	29.7	20.2	5.9	1.7, lowest " " "
Range,	42.4	33.8	43.5	40.5	42.5	40.5	30	45.5	51.1	36.8	45.6	34.9	61.1, greatest monthly range. 94.3, greatest annual range.
Warmest Day,	9	4	30	28	29	20	3	12	6	22	12	16	12th August, warmest day in the year.
Coldest Day,	26	9	15	11	19	21	25	25	29	24	21	29	26th January, coldest " "
Barometer. Monthly Mean,	29.536	29.402	29.350	29.379	29.403	29.445	29.478	29.421	29.491	29.449	29.616	29.383	29.447, annual mean. 29.616, highest month, November. 29.350, lowest month, March.
Highest Observation,	30.050	29.720	29.921	29.761	29.850	29.678	29.638	29.535	29.745	29.861	30.014	29.874	30.050, highest observation.
Lowest Observation,	28.405	28.837	28.699	28.397	29.012	29.139	29.184	29.110	28.917	28 824	29.121	28.014	28.074, lowest "
Range,	1.681	0.845	1.222	1.354	0.868	0.534	0.454	0.425	0.828	1.037	0.893	1.300	2.012, annual range. 1.861, greatest monthly range. 0.454, lowest " "
Winds. North,	1	1⅝	2⅝	1⅝	⅝	⅜	3	4	2	1⅜	1⅝	2	22, North wind during the year.
Northeast,	2⅜	2⅝	2⅜	4⅜	4⅝	1⅜	4	2⅘	1	2⅜	2⅝	0⅘	63⅜, Northeast " "
East,	2⅜	⅜	⅜	2	2	0	4	5	0	1⅜	0	1	21⅓, East " "
Southeast,	2	3	1⅝	1⅜	⅜	2	3⅘	⅖	4⅝	2⅜	2⅝	2	20⅜, Southeast " "
South,	⅜	2⅜	2⅜	1	1⅜	1⅜	0	1	4⅜	1	1⅜	2	28, South " "
Southwest,	1⅜	0	4⅜	1⅜	4	0	4	2⅖	1⅜	10⅝	4	11⅜	15, Southwest " "
West,	0	0	11	8	10⅜	14⅜	8	8⅜	4⅜	4⅜	4⅜	3⅜	99⅜, West " "
Northwest,	6	11⅜	0	2⅛	4⅜	4⅜	4	3	8⅜	6⅜	6	0	69, Northwest " "
	31	28	31	30	31	30	31	31	30	31	30	31	365, Total.
	W	W	W	W	W	W	W	W	S W	S W	N E	S W	S. W. and near W. S. W., varying to S. W., predominant course of wind.
Weather. Fair Days,	14⅝	18	16⅝	16⅔	19⅜	20⅝	20	22⅛	16⅔	9	14⅝	23⅝	209⅜ fair days during the year.
Cloudy Days,	16⅔	10	14⅝	13⅓	11⅝	9⅝	11	8⅝	14⅓	22	15⅓	7⅝	155⅝ cloudy days " "
Total of each Month,	31	28	31	30	31	30	31	31	30	31	30	31	365 total " " "
Rain,	1	5	0	2	1	5	6	4	8	10	0	4	67 days on which rain fell.
Snow,	8	6	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	7	26 " " snow fell.
Rain and Snow,	0	2	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	3	9 " " rain and snow fell.
Rain Gauge,	2.470	2.803	2.201	3.215	4.725	1.480	1.000	2.016	6.835	1.702	2.312	1.723	32.625 inches, total of water fallen during the year

Useful Olio.

HOW INDIA RUBBER SHOES ARE MADE.

The *N. Y. Journal of Commerce*, in an interesting article on the manufactures of Connecticut, gives the following account of the manner in which India Rubber shoes are made:

"Contrary to the general impression, India Rubber, in the process of manufacturing, is not melted, but is passed through heated iron rollers, the heaviest of which weigh 20 tons, and thus worked or kneaded, as dough is at a bakery. The rubber is nearly all procured from the mouth of the Amazon, in Brazil, to which point it is sent from the interior. Its form upon arrival, is generally that of a jug or pouch, as the natives use clay moulds of that shape, which they repeatedly dip into the liquid caoutchouc, until a coating of the desired thickness accumulates, when the clay is broken and emptied out.

The rubber, after being washed, chopped fine and rolled to a putty-like consistency, is mixed with a compound of metallic substances, principally white lead and sulphur, to give it body or firmness. Those sheets designed for the soles of shoes are passed under rollers having a diamond figured surface. From these the soles are cut by hand, and the several pieces required to perfect the shoe are put together by females on a last. The natural adhesion of the rubber joins the seams. The shoes are next varnished and baked in an oven capable of holding about 2000 pairs, and heated to about 300 degrees, where they remain seven or eight hours.—This is called the vulcanizing process, by which the rubber is hardened.

A large quantity of cotton cloth and cotton flannel is used to line shoes, and is applied to the surface of the rubber while it is yet in sheets. Not a particle of any of these materials is lost. The scraps of rubber are re-melted, and the bits of cloth are chopped up with a small quantity of rubber, and rolled out into a substance resembling pasteboard, to form the inner sole. The profits of this business have been somewhat curtailed, of late, by the prevailing high price of rubber, which has varied within a year from twenty to sixty cents per pound. The demand, however, is very large. A species of rubber shoe lined with flannel, is extensively used in some parts of the country as a substitute for the leather shoe."

SINEWS OF IRON.

We wandered into a machine shop yesterday. Everywhere, up stairs and down stairs, *intelligent* machines were doing the work once done by thinking and toiling men. In one place a chuckle-headed affair, looking like an elephant's frontispiece, was quietly biting bars of cold iron in two, as if they had been so many oaten straws.

In another place, a fierce little thing, with a spindle-shaped weapon—a sort of mechanical "Devil's Darning Needle"—was boring *square* holes through solid wooden wheels, three inches or more in thickness.

Away there, in a corner, a device, about as large and as noisy as a humming-bird, was amusing itself in cutting out pieces of steel from solid plates, as easily as children puncture paper patterns with a pin.

All by itself in another place, was a machine that whistled like a boatswain, and rough boards came forth, planed, grooved, finished, ready for a place in something, somewhere, for somebody.

Everywhere these queer machines were busy, doing all sorts of things in all sorts of ways; boring and planing, and grooving and mortising, turning, and sharpening, and sawing.

Down stairs, in a room by itself, as if it would be alone, we found the grand mover of all these machines.

In a corner, some distance from the genius we write of, a fire was burning, perhaps to keep it "just comfortable," and *perhaps* not.

It was very busy—the thing was—moving an arm of polished steel, backward and forward over a frame equally polished and glittering; as one in thought sitting by a table passes his fingers to and fro along the smooth surface of the mahogany.

We said it was busy, and so it *was*; busy doing nothing. It went nowhere, it hummered nothing, planed nothing, ground nothing, but just passed its ponderous arm backward and forward. It neither ate nor spoke, but there, from "early morn to dewy eve," it *timed* the toil going on, everywhere around and above it.

There were, indeed, a few men made of flesh, sixty or so, here and there, about the establishment, *furnishing* rather than *doing* the work.

That thing with the iron arm works the wonders. It will work more.—*N. Y. Trib.*

THE AUSTRALIAN GOLD MINES.

The discovery of the Australian gold mines appears to be a subject of much controversy. The honor is disputed by a German Count, an English Knight, a Californian miner, a Botany Bay convict, and an orthodox divine of the Church of England. The first of these in the order of time was the convict, who declared that he discovered a gold placer, and attempted to sell a piece of what he called native gold. It was gold, but the authorities took it to be a battered guinea; and because he could not or would not point out the locality of his discovery, he was punished severely.

In the year 1839, the distinguished German traveler, Count Strzlecki undoubtedly discovered gold in the Wellington district, and exhibited specimens of it. He maintained that an extensive gold field existed in the Bathurst district, but at the request of the governor he kept his discovery secret, as the making it known in the penal condition of the colony in those times might have been attended with serious consequences. In the year 1841, the Rev. Mr. Clarke, without any knowledge of these facts, again made the discovery, but kept quiet for the same reason as the German Count.

In 1844, Sir Roderick Murchison discovered the existence of the gold mines by an investigation into the geological structure of the country, and he and the Rev. Mr. Clarke continued their discoveries and writings on the subject during a series of years. Subsequently, a Mr. Smith placed in the hands of the colonial secretary a three-ounce nugget of gold, and claimed a reward, but as this was refused until he should first prove the commercial value of his discovery, he declined, and so the matter was dropped.

In all these cases, the discovery claimed seems rather uncertain, and consisted either in theoretical allegations, or the finding of isolated specimens. The real discovery was made by Mr. Hargraves, a California miner, who found the gold placer, tested the specimens, and proved their value, called a public meeting, and made known the fact, instead of going to the colonial authorities. Then commenced the great rush, as the proceedings of Mr. Hargraves put it beyond the power of the authorities to suppress the information. He is to be rewarded with a donation of £10,000 by the British government for his achievement.

Intermarriage of Blood Relations.—The *Fredericksburg News* says:—In the country in which we were raised, for twenty generations back, a certain family of wealth and respectability have intermarried, until there cannot be found in three of them, a sound man or woman. One has sore eyes, another scrofula, a third is idiotic, a fourth blind, a fifth bandy-legged, a sixth with a head about the size of a turnip, with not one out of the number exempt from physical or mental effects of some kind. Yet this family persevere to intermarry with each other, with these living monuments constantly before them.

Though reading and conversation may furnish us with many ideas of men and things, yet it is our own meditations that must form our judgment.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 17.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 26 letters, and seven words.

My 1, 13, 8, 21, 19, 20 is a kind of weapon.
My 8, 18, 7, 4 is a person that is scorned.
My 14, 7, 18, 9 is a thing indispensable.
My 26, 5, 23, 10 is what the writer would not like to be.
My 2, 20, 17, 22, 25 is an animal.
My 11, 3, 7, 22, 24, 8 is an animal.
My 12, 20, 15, 16 is a useful article.
My 6, 13, 26, 21 is a noted city.
My 19, 7, 1, 25 is a kind of fruit.
My whole is the truth.

M. C.

Sheridan, Chautauque Co., N. Y.

☞ Answer next week.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 26 letters.
My 5, 7, 26, 9, 11, 26 is a city in England.
My 10, 4, 15, 15, 14, 23, 3, 26, 22, 24 is a county in Indiana.
My 22, 26, 12, 16, 2, 4, 7 is a county in N. York.
My 18, 26, 9, 20, 1, 26, 8 is one of the U. States.
My 17, 5, 18, 26, 12, 22, 26 is a county in Pa.
My 21, 13, 4, 5, 20 is a country in So. America.
My 19, 6, 3, 26, 21, 24 is a country in Europe.
My 17, 5, 14, 25, 6 is a cape on the coast of Ireland.

My whole is a much talked of project in the United States.

E. O. F.

Wilson, N. Y., March, 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 15.—*Lane & Paine, Apothecaries, 18 Buffalo street, Rochester.*

Answer to Charade in No. 16.—"*Cross-patch.*"

Wild Oats.—We once saw a young man bravely turning up the glass—he was a free-hearted, glorious fellow—and was, he said, sowing his wild oats. We afterwards saw a policeman hauling a miserable drunkard from the gutter to the watch-house. The wild oats were being harvested.

Close not a letter without reading it, or drink water without seeing it.

Sunday Reading.

GOD'S WATCHFUL CARE.

The insect, that with puny wing
Just shoots along one summer ray,
The flower which the breath of spring
Wakes into life for half a day,
The smallest mote, the tenderest hair,
All feel a Heavenly Father's care.

E'en from the glories of His throne
He bends to view this earthly ball;
Sees all as if that all were all,
Loves one as if that one were one;
Rolls the swift planets in their spheres,
And counts the sinner's lonely tears.

Cunningham.

[Translated from the German for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE WAYS OF PROVIDENCE.

One evening before falling asleep, I was reflecting on the ways of Providence, and in the night I had the following dream: I had gone astray in a dark wood, and could find no exit. I called for help; whereupon an angel offered himself to be my companion, and to show me the ways of Providence.

He led me to an inn where we were kindly received by the landlord. He (the landlord) said that he was full of joy to-day, because his only enemy had just become reconciled to him, and as a pledge of his fidelity he had received a silver cup. As we left the inn, the angel stole the cup. I was angry with him, but he said: Be silent, and venerate the ways of Providence.

We proceeded on our journey, till we arrived at the house of an exceedingly wicked man, who did us great wrongs. We soon made haste to leave, and before our departure, the angel presented the infamous man with the silver cup. I disapproved his conduct, but again he said: Be silent, and venerate the ways of Providence. We next entered a cottage where poverty and want prevailed. The inhabitants had once been rich, but by some misfortune had lost all, except the little cottage. They were very poor but honest people, and welcomed us. But the angel set fire to the cottage, and then hurried away with me. I was enraged, and the third time the angel said: Be silent, and venerate the ways of Providence. Finally we entered a house inhabited by a family, consisting of a father and mother, and what was their greatest and only joy, a fair and blooming son. The angel said that we had gone astray, and desired some one to direct his path. The generous parents offered their only son for a guide, but, before we had proceeded far, the angel — drowned the youth in a stream that flowed across our path. I could bear it no longer. No, cried I, not another step with you. You may be a devil, not an angel.

Then heavenly glory shone around the angel, and he called aloud: Fools only censure the Eternal! Know then, that the cup was poisoned; therefore it was taken away from the good man, for his salvation, and given to the wicked one to his destruction. The unfortunate man will find a treasure beneath the ashes of his burnt house. The youth was a spoiled son, and had he lived longer would have murdered both father and mother. His death was indispensable to the safety of his parents, and to the cause of humanity. Silent! ye mortals, and venerate the ways of Providence.

S. T.

RELIGIOUS CULTURE.

Our senses are educated by use. The experienced sailor will not only see a ship in the haze of the distant horizon, where the landsman recognizes nothing, but he will tell to what class of ships it belongs. The intellect is educated by use, and the experienced thinker will recognize relations and analogies where, to the uneducated mind, there is nothing but confusion. Our moral perceptions are educated by use. He whose moral nature is kept alive by looking always to moral relations, and by fidelity to the moral convictions, recognizes, as by instinct, a decided right or wrong in actions which to others seem wholly indifferent, and through this moral intuition he is fitted to pass judgment on the final result of such actions. So our religious nature is educated by use. Habits of prayer, of devout meditation, of referring all things in our devotions to the will of God, habits of communion with Christ till his words have become spirit and life to us, and our thoughts move in unison with his, must quicken our spiritual perceptions, deepen our religious consciousness, and give to us the power of recognizing as realities spiritual objects and relations of which others are, and from their want of religious culture must be, entirely ignorant. Through this Christian culture, the education of our highest faculties by intercourse with the highest subjects which they can act upon, are we to enter into our highest life, and experience the purest joy that the soul can know. We cannot open our hearts in prayer with intense yearning for intercourse with God without some accession of spiritual life and peace, and we cannot throughout the day carry out the experience of that moment without having it in some measure confirmed and established within us a permanent part of our religious being. So should we go on, growing always in our spiritual gifts and perceptions, till our highest experience on earth is a foretaste of heaven.—*Ladies' Repository.*

A firm faith is the best divinity; a good life is the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; honesty the best policy; and temperance the best physic.

Miscellaneous.

THE AGED COUPLE.

Together we have traversed them
The days of good and ill;
And yet, like sun-light on a gem,
Those days seem dawning still.
Then to my ark, oh, gentle dove,
Thy branch of promise bring,
And scatter thoughts of home and love
From thy unfolded wing.

Together from love's cup of rose
We drank, in life's sweet spring;
Inspired by thee, at life's dull close,
My soul shall plume its wing,
What though our days of youth are o'er,
And youthful joys are flown!
Thy tears, like dew-drops on the flower,
Still mingle with my own.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

REMINISCENCE OF ECONOMY, Pa.

THE HOME OF THE RAPPITES.

BY MRS. M. W. H.

On the left bank of the Ohio river, as you ascend from Wheeling to Pittsburg, about 14 miles below the latter place, stands Economy, the home of a community of Germans called Rappites, from the name of Rapp, its founder. At the time of my visit to this interesting place and people, fourteen years ago, the community numbered about five hundred individuals, many of them then in the decline of life, a *few* young and middle aged, and here and there a child.

Ascending a flight of nearly a hundred steps from the river, you find yourself on a level of hundreds of luxuriant acres, reaching back to the foot of a broad range of hills that shelter it from bleak winds and blighting frosts, rendering vegetation a week earlier in spring, than in many other contiguous localities. This domain was laid out and fenced in the neatest manner, and under a high state of cultivation.

The village is near the river, and is laid out with wide streets at right angles; the houses are built of wood, uniform in appearance, two stories high, with the ends standing towards the streets. There is a vegetable and flower garden to every house, which is cultivated principally by the females of the family, which consists of a certain number of each sex. No marriages are allowed among them. Each individual is interested in, and owns a share of the property. The work for the whole establishment was so divided and apportioned that none need to labor very hard. Every thing I found had been arranged with direct reference to comfort, independence, utility and economy. They have an established principle, not to *wear* anything they cannot produce among themselves, importing as little as possible, and exporting all they do not need. They have various manufactures, that for wool being supplied from their own flocks. They had made considerable advances in the manufacture of silks, having looms employed in weaving various kinds of silks, ribbons, satins, velvets, &c. The streets were lined with white mulberry trees, which not only afforded early food for the silk-worms, but gave beauty and shade to the quiet scene.

The Hotel, which was designed for a home to strangers visiting their place, was kept by four females and two men. The parlor was furnished with a piano, and the floors throughout the house, covered with nice clean rag carpets; beds, dressed with the whitest home-spun linen, and all the appliances kept in the neatest manner. Every thing, in short, was spotlessly clean.

One extensive laundry, supplied with every thing that could facilitate the business, afforded a place where all the families performed their washing with ease and neatness. I yet consider it a model for a public laundry. Adjoining this, was a soap and candle manufactory; and not far distant was a stable, where were some of the finest oxen and cows I ever saw; so nicely kept, that a lady's kid glove need not be soiled by rubbing their coats.

At that time the Patriarch of the community, Mr. RAPP, was still alive, and in the full enjoyment of absolute sway. Though upwards of 80 years of age, he was abroad on horseback, superintending the agriculture of the domain, from the morning till night, of a busy April day. His house, garden, and furniture, was in rather different style from the rest of the habitations. The walls of his parlor were hung with paintings and other evidences of cultivated taste, while the garden was laid out and managed in a style of luxury and expense rarely equaled, even at this time.

Having an introduction to Miss RAPP, the grand daughter of the Patriarch, who presided over his household, we were received with the greatest kindness, and enjoyed attentions not generally bestowed on strangers who visit them from motives of mere curiosity. Pleasing recollections forbid my leaving this part of my subject, without a passing tribute to this young lady. She had at that time the supervision of the silk manufacture, from the feeding of the worms to the completion of the fabrics, rising during the feeding season, at four o'clock every morning, with her assistants, to minister to the wants of those voracious little laborers. She was highly educated, with just enough of the German accent in her conversation to enhance the effect of a sweet musical voice, and a peculiarly pleasant and animated countenance.—I confess to a feeling of sadness in the idea, that one so gifted in all that constitutes the true woman, as she appeared to be, should doom herself to perpetual celibacy. I shall never forget the pleasing grace with which she doomed her coarse straw hat, and led us to all the places of interest, and kindly explained their plans and arrangements. She dressed in the homespun linsey in which all the females were clad, yet on her person it lost the coarseness of its texture, and the overstrained plainness of its form.

The village is abundantly supplied with water, which is raised from the river by steam power. At the corners, where the streets cross each other, are placed large tanks into which the limpid stream is constantly flowing, imparting a sensation of Oriental luxury to the quiet scene—for though a *village*, such a stillness pervaded the place, that to this day I instinctively hush my breathing when I think of that bubbling water, as it fell into the crystal pools.

They had a museum of choice curiosities very nicely arranged, under the care of the general Agent, who was likewise Physician to the community. A more finished gentleman in exterior, is not often to be met. I hope I shall be forgiven for creating in my mind a little romance, in which he and my young friend were to be actors, when the Patriarch should rest with his fathers. But, alas for the baseless fabric! if living, they are doubtless still following the parallel paths of their destiny.—His labors as physician, must have been slight, as they had never lost more than three or four of their number in any one year.

In their museum I saw a painting of "Moses in the Mount, receiving the Law." Its size, if my memory serves me correctly, was about ten feet by twelve. It was painted in the room where it stood, by the same unfortunate German artist who executed the fine copies of "The Last Supper," and "Christ healing the Sick," which adorned the walls in Mr. RAPP's dwelling. This artist was a long time charitably employed on these paintings. As the eye first rested on the picture, each figure in the vast multitude surrounding the foot of the Mount, seemed to stand out in such relief, that one could scarcely for the moment, resist the idea that he was himself one of the great assemblage, and involuntary expect to see Moses actually descend from the Mount.

They have a church, a respectable edifice in point of size, but with an exterior not quite in keeping with the rigid plainness of the prevailing style of buildings. Their religion is said to be Lutheran—but I presume there are some peculiarities pertaining to their worship, not observed by Lutherans generally. They do not admit strangers to witness their devotions, but it being "Good Friday," I had an opportunity of seeing the different families go to church. The females all wore linsey skirts of a dark color, black jackets or spencers, a white handkerchief or ruffle around the neck, and a high stiff-crowned black cap of peculiar form, that gave the wearer a very singular appearance. They walked separate from the males, with eyes bent on the ground, the hands crossed in a particular manner, with a solemn measured pace, that gave them to my mind, the appearance of mutes in a funeral procession, of which we frequently have pictures.

The most perfect neatness prevailed throughout every department, and if goodness could be attained by absence of temptation to do wrong, then might they be a sinless people. But cupidity and other human passions no doubt enter this little community, and create heart-burnings, which are concomitants of our imperfect state. With all the quiet, beauty, and temporal comfort that exist in this spot, that they have striven to make a miniature Eden, I cannot resist the thought, that after a generation or two, the institution will crumble into dust; there is nothing to attract the *young*, and as marriage is forbidden, they must depend on those who voluntarily join them to keep up the numbers necessary to carry on their operations. It would seem by the closing sentence of the following quotation, from a recent Christian American, that they *feel* that they "are getting old."

"This community have recently remitted to this city $260,000 for the purchase of various Western railroad stocks. This sum was in English sovereigns, which had been hoarded in their vaults since the disastrous times of '37. If it had been safely invested then, it would now, of course, have been considerably more than doubled. The Central Christian Herald says that it appeared, at a late trial before the Pittsburg Courts, that the Community for the last fifteen years have at all times had not less than half a million of specie on hand.—The Rappites are Lutherans, and meet regularly for worship, and have certain festivals and anniversaries, when they assemble in a large hall to dine, to refresh their memories with reminiscences of their fatherland, and to discuss their future plans. Since Mr. RAPP's death, which occurred seven years ago, they have had a government of eight or nine directors, with power to choose their successors. They have a hotel strictly for the accommodation of strangers, where they refuse to allow them to remain more than two or three days, giving as a reason, 'that they are getting old, and do not wish to be disturbed by visitors; that money to them is no object, and they desire to spend the remainder of their lives in peace and quietness.'"

The community formerly met with heavy losses, by the failure of banks, and various other causes, which has no doubt rendered them extremely cautious, hence the accumulation of specie mentioned above.

Early spring flowers are always to me doubly sweet and beautiful, for the pleasant memories they bring of that visit to the "Rappites."

THE LOFTY AND THE LOWLY.

The Washington Union indulges in the following sensible remarks:

Who is he, no matter how exalted his position, who has no relatives in the humblest?—The writer has himself seen members of the immediate families of two Presidents of this Republic toiling for their support in the severest of employments; and it is probable that no man has occupied the White House who has not been aware that many of its kindred, unless relieved by himself, were reckoned among the poor if not the honest of the land? The only brother of Clay was a cabinet maker; Webster, the giant of statesmen, and the ornament of his country, had a brother-in-law who never learned to read until after completing the period of three-score and ten, and a majority of the first statesmen of the present time are the energetic and ambitious sons of "poor but honest parents." Everett (who will never blush to hear it) was discovered in his younger days in the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties—the difficulties of poverty—though they presented to him but slight impediments on the road to renown."

No Place Like Home.—"Pick out," writes Mr. Wallace, the naturalist, who has just spent four years in collecting specimens on the banks of the Amazon, "pick out the loveliest spots where the most gorgeous flowers of the tropics expand their glowing petals, and for every scene of this kind we may find *another at home* of equal beauty, and with an equal amount of brilliant color. Look at a field of buttercups and daisies—a hill-side covered with gorse and broom—a mountain rich with purple heather—or a forest-glade azure with a carpet of wild hyacinths, and they will bear comparison with any scene the tropics can produce. I have never seen anything more glorious than an old crab-tree in full blossom; and the horse chestnut, lilac, and laburnum, will vie with the choicest tropical trees and shrubs. In the tropical waters are no more beautiful plants than our white and yellow water-lilies, our iris, and flowering rush."

Unmerited Remembrance.—Oblivion blindly scattereth her poppy, and deals with the memory of men without distinction as to merit of perpetuity. Who can but pity the founder of the pyramids? Herostratus lives that burnt the temple of Diana; he is almost lost that built it. Time hath spared the epitaph of Adrian's horse—confounded that of himself.—In vain we compute our felicities by the advantage of our good names, since bad ones have equal durations; and Thirsites is likely to live as long as Agamemnon, without the favor of the Everlasting Register.

Variety.--Grave and Gay.

Charles Lamb sat next to some chattering woman at dinner; observing he didn't attend to her, "You don't seem," said she "to be at all the better for what I have been saying to you."

"No ma'am, (he answered,) but this gentleman at the other side of me must, for it all came in at one ear and went out at the other."

We have no desire to be acquainted with the bachelor who perpetrated the following:

"Nature, impartial to her ends,
Where she made man the strongest,
In justice then to make amends,
Made woman's tongue the longest."

Never joke with ladies on matrimony or bread-making. It is very wrong. They are both sacred. One refers to the highest interests of the heart, and the other to those of the stomach. Young men will please chalk it down in their hats.

Matches differ. That sort that is got up at the parson's is apt to have the most flame before it is struck; while those made at the factory, the most after it.

Franklin says, "A poor man must work to find meat for his stomach; a rich one, to find a stomach for his meat."

Men of the noblest disposition think themselves happiest when others share their happiness with them.

The passion of acquiring riches in order to support a vain expense, corrupts the purest souls.

Practice flows from principle; for as a man thinks, so will he act.

The thinking man has wings; the acting man has only feet and hands.

Happiness is promised not to the learned, but to the good.

The greatest pleasure of life is love; the greatest treasure, contentment.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

LINES,

TO LIZZIE, ON HER WEDDING-DAY.

BY MRS. M. WEBSTER HUDNUTT.

Lizzie, are you happy now?
Sleeps no shadow in your eyes?
Flits no shade across your brow,
As the past's dead forms arise?
Comes there not upon your ears,
Wailings from departed hours,
Waking memory's bitter tears,
At the thought of faded flowers?

Is the future free from care?
Shines Hope's star upon your way,
Lighting every prospect there;
With its bright and cheerful ray?
Know you not that hopes deceive,
That the brightest soonest fade?
That we're always called to grieve
O'er the idols we have made?

Could my earnest wishes give
Peace and happiness to thee,
Lizzie, thou should'st ever live
From the touch of sorrow free.
Friends should ever cluster round,
With their love thy heart to bless;
And each scene of life be found
Fraught with unmarred happiness.

LETTERS TO THE READER.

No. II—Spring.

Dear Reader.—Do you not rejoice that Spring has again returned—that the chilling winds of gloomy Winter have sighed their parting requiem, and the balmy breezes and sunny hours so long anticipated, yet long deferred, have again dawned upon our paths?—How the heart warms with lively emotions at the coming of its genial air, laden with the sweet perfume of early blossoms—and we are thrilled with rapture at the melody of the winged minstrels, chanting at "dewey morn" thanksgiving lays for their safe return and pleasant homes mid the opening bloom. All the finer sensibilities are awakened by the world of life and beauty with which we are surrounded. The barren, leafless branches, bursting forth in rich and abundant foliage—budding flowerets opening their petals of varied tints to the bright azure above—insects of every form dancing in the sunbeams—music gushing from the rills and brooklets, as, unfettered from icy bondage, they ripple down from mountain homes to join the valley streams:—all these scenes of lovely Nature must fill the heart with unutterable pleasure, and acknowledgments of the wondrous power of the Creator of such changes,—and we cannot repress feelings of ardent gratitude to that invisible source of refreshing variety to mind and frame, from piercing winds and sunless days, to soft gales and skies of cloudless blue.

Had you, dear reader, like myself, been an invalid through the dreary months gone,—confined within doors for days and weeks in succession,—you would perhaps feel a delight as enthusiastic, as my own, at the approach of mild atmosphere, and the hope of enjoying again its freshness. You would, like me, be struck with every feature of the landscape as something new and beautiful—as if it ne'er before had greeted your vision. Unlike you, however, I possess not the enlarged space for fine scenery that (perhaps) you have; for I am encompassed by brick walls and pavements, with only a small grass plat—a few flower beds, and an occasional shrub and ornamental tree. But by-gone memories steal o'er me, of green fields and shady groves—of mossy dells o'er spread with wild-wood blossoms, fragrant with sweet scented honeysuckles—of pleasant paths near a winding river whose banks were dotted o'er with hepaticas—of large and spreading branches where the thrush had built its nest, and from whence the whippoorwill's plaintive song was heard at twilight hour. There comes also, a remembrance of the freshness and purity that fanned my brow in woodland rambles, the odor of the clover-covered meadows, and the pastures of new-mown hay, with the natural accompaniments of buoyant spirits and vigorous limbs.

These beauties of opening Spring, affording especial pleasure (if appreciated,) to the rustic, beam not upon the city resident,—but those who have ever enjoyed them, associate with their remembrance some of the brightest and happiest hours of their experience.

Rochester, April, 1854. A——E.

MR. FERN WILL PLEASE SPECIFY.

From the Rural, of March 25, I learn that Mr. Fern wishes a partner, and I would not object having one, provided he was worthy of my respect and esteem. As to age I am not particular; any where between 23 and 30, for there are few younger that are competent to manage the secular concerns of life. As to stature it matters but little, provided he is capable of energetic action.

But from the qualities that he wishes his partner to possess, I am fearful that he values the shape of his mustache, and the appearance of his dress, more than the rectitude of his actions. I wish to know if he possesses a kind, generous, and noble disposition — whether he has been generous, kind and accommodating to his mother and sisters, thus far through life,—whether he spends the evenings and leisure hours at home, or at the tavern, the store, or the blacksmith shop,—whether he is a regular attendant at church on the Sabbath, or spends that day in hunting, fishing or playing cards,—whether he uses tobacco, or alcoholic drinks, for their perfume is very annoying to me, and it would make home a purgatory to live amongst those noxious fumes. Lastly, but not least, I wish to know what vocation he follows, and whether he is competent and willing to provide for the wants and comforts of domestic life.

Kate Prudence.

SECRETS BETWEEN HUSBAND AND WIFE.

There should be no secrets between husband and wife; for since the wife has been taken into partnership, she, of course, has an equal interest in the "concern," and has a right to put such questions to her husband in relation to the "standing affairs" as she desire; and if the husband is what he ought to be, satisfactory answers will be given. This is one of the principal causes why there is disunity and unpleasantness between husband and wife—the latter is kept from knowing that which she has a right to know. The husband who is not willing to make a confident of a faithful and deserving wife, is not entitled to the name of husband.—For who, more than she, is deserving of confidence? Did the husband more generally consult with his interested and care-taking companion, and ask her advice in matters pertaining to the management of a family, there is sufficient reason to believe that a greater degree of prosperity and happiness would attend the married pair in their connubial journey.

It is necessary that there should be unity of feeling between husband and wife, and that there should be confidence reposed in each other,—for the journey of life cannot otherwise be made pleasant and cheerful. Long years are passed by many, in the connubial state, who do not, in reality, know what the real, solid enjoyments of a wedded life are—do not know what they may be. And why? Because there seems to be a barrier between the two joined together, which neither will condescend to step over or break down; hence the common age of man is often lived out by many of our fellow creatures without having experienced the *sweets* of domestic felicity.

CLOTHING OF CHILDREN.

The editor of that well-conducted paper, "The Connecticut Courant," gives the following sensible advice to mothers, which in the main we think to be both sensible and opportune:

We wish the mothers in our city would reflect a moment upon the evils resulting from the exposure of the limbs of their children to the cold. We really pity the poor girls who are sent to school with but a single covering over the lower extremities as far as the knees, while their mothers could not possibly endure the same weather without at least three or four thicknesses of protection. The continued influence of cold and of our sudden changes, day after day, on the arms, shoulders and legs of young children, must in time produce its effect on the circulation. It may in time harden the constitution, but, in nine cases out of ten, the little sufferer falls a victim to the process.—What mother would choose that her child should run the risk of such hardening in such a ratio? What mother, for the pride of exhibiting the beautiful proportions of the lower limbs, on the preposterously foolish idea of hardening the girl, will hazard the development of tubercles in the lungs, of dropsy of the brain, of all the evils of bronchial colds and catarrh? There is no better method of bringing on croup, or lung fever, than allowing the legs to become so intensely cold as must be the result of this fashionable mode of dressing.

A Beautiful Simile.—The pious Jonathan Edwards describes a Christian as being "like such a little flower as we see in the spring of the year, low and humble on the ground; opening its bosom to receive the pleasant beams of the sun's glory; rejoicing, as it were, in a calm rapture; diffusing around a sweet fragrance, standing peacefully and lowly in the midst of other flowers." The world may think nothing of the little flower—they may not even notice it; but nevertheless, it will be diffusing around a sweet fragrance, upon all who dwell within its lowly sphere.

Married Life.—Miss Cary has just published a book of poems, among which is the following parody on Longfellow:

"Tell me not in idle jingle
Marriage is an empty dream,
For the girl is dead that's single,
And things are not what they seem.
Married life is real earnest,
Single blessedness a fib;
Taken from man, back returnest,
Has been spoken of the rib."

Beautiful Extract.—The velvet moss grows on the sterile rock, the mistletoe flourishes on the naked branches, the ivy clings to the mouldering ruins, the pine and cedar remain fresh and fadeless amid the vegetations of the preceding year; and, Heaven be praised, something green, something beautiful to see and grateful to the soul, will, in the darkest hour of fate, still twine its tendrils around the crumbling altars and broken arches of the desolate temples of the human heart.

A Fine Thought.—The most beautiful flowers are those which are double, such as double pinks, double roses and double dahlias. What an argument is this against the chilling deformity of single blessedness! "Go marry," is written upon everything beautiful that the eye rests upon, beginning with birds of paradise, and leaving off with apple blossoms.

RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, APRIL 15, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ *A new quarter commenced last week,—a good time for new single and club subscriptions to begin; and the renewal of expiring subscriptions is now in order.*

☞ *Additions to Clubs are still in order. If back numbers are not wanted, we will send from 1st March or April to end of year for $1—and count on premium.*

☞ *During the season of navigation we can send the Rural to Canada West free of American postage, and hence will furnish clubs for six months from date at lowest rates.*

☞ *Clubs for six or nine months from this date at same proportional rates as for full year—and premiums allowed.*

☞ *Back numbers of the present volume furnished if desired, or subscriptions may commence at any time.*

New and Interesting Feature.—The literary department of our next number will be enriched by the publication of the first of a series of most piquant and interesting Trans-Atlantic Letters, from the pen of a lady well qualified to speak of the places, people, customs, &c., of Belgium, Spain, France, Italy, and other countries she purposes to visit. The series were engaged upon *merit* alone — after an examination of several numbers—and unless we greatly misjudge, will prove superior to the foreign letters, by well known writers and authors, usually given (with a great sounding of trumpets,) in eastern literary periodicals.

Showing Up.

When men, who have heretofore been fast friends, fall out, they are quite apt to show each other up in no very enviable light before the world. The same may be said of nations; and the proposition is just now being demonstrated by England and Russia. First, the Autocrat's organ at St. Petersburgh publishes an article under official sanction, glorifying its master, and casting severe reflections on the British Government and Queen. As a set-off, the latter have given to the world a list of letters and communications passing between the two governments, through the British Minister, resident at the Russian court, by which it appears that the Czar has been for a long time plotting the dismemberment of the Turkish Empire, and a division of the spoils with England. The proposition was to give the latter, Egypt and some of the islands of the Mediterranean, and take Constantinople and the provinces of European Turkey (of course the lion's share) to herself.

England rejected the proposition with disdain, whether from motives of policy, or justice, or both, remains to be seen, and opportunity to judge is likely soon to be afforded, as Nicholas, in revenge for the publication of his confidential overtures, is about to give to the world a batch of English confidential letters on the Oriental question, including, it is said, several from Prince Albert.

The radical journals of England have heretofore charged the Prince Consort with entertaining feelings of sympathy for the Continental despotisms, and he was actually hissed by the people on his way with the Queen to open Parliament on the first of February. The Ministry stoutly denied the allegations, but if Nicholas in "*disclosing the disclosures*" proves the charges to have been correct, it will be no matter of surprise if his Consortship is placed in a very unenviable position.

State Elections.

Connecticut and Rhode Island have both held State elections within a few days, and both have spoken out decisively and unmistakably against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise.

In the former State the Senate stands 17 whigs to 4 Democrats, and in the House there are elected 132 whigs and free soilers to 94 Democrats. Last year the Senate stood 15 democrats, 5 whigs and 1 free soiler; House 145 democrats, 68 whigs and 11 free soil. Last year the democratic Governor was elected by a majority of 1,200 over both the other candidates. This year he is in minority more than five thousand.

Rhode Island, which has been democratic for three years past, has now elected a whig Governor and Legislature. Some one has been inquiring whether these elections are the "actual settlers" to whom the slave question in Nebraska is to be submitted.

Testimonial.— The Boston people have subscribed a large sum for the purpose of purchasing a service of plate to present to Senator Houston of Texas, as a token of their approbation of the Senator's course in defending the New England Clergymen against the attacks of Senator Douglas of Illinois.

The occasion of the remarks by the Senators arose from the presentation in the Senate of a remonstrance from three thousand New England Clergymen, against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise.

Railroads in America.— There are completed, and in process of construction in the United States, over 30,000 miles of railroad; in Canada about 2,000; and also short lines in Cuba, Central America, and a few other localities. The progress of railroad enterprises, especially at the West, is beyond all precedent, and tends to develop the resources of the country more than any other single cause. Produce that would otherwise not pay for transportation is made by them to yield a golden harvest to the husbandman.

Congressional Proceedings.

Washington, April 3.—Senate—Remonstrances from the States of Indiana and Massachusetts against the introduction of slavery into any territory from which it is excluded by the Missouri Compromise, were presented.

Mr. Cass presented a petition that freedom be secured to American citizens in foreign countries, and gave notice that he would, three weeks from to-day, speak on the subject. It was his intention to reply to some strictures made by a distinguished prelate.

The Senate then went into executive session.

House — Mr. Cutting (dem.) of N. Y., appeared in his seat for the first time since last Monday.

The Committee on Post Offices reported a bill, which passed, regulating the pay of deputy post-masters.

A resolution was adopted requesting the President to transmit to the House copies of the correspondence, not now communicated, of the U. S. legation at Constantinople and the U. S. consulate at Smyrna with Capt. Ingraham, and with the government of Austria and this government, together with the instructions from this government touching the seizure and rescue of Martin Koszta and the conditions on which he was liberated.

Mr. Campbell (whig) of Ohio, asked leave to introduce the following:

Resolved, That the President be requested to cause negotiations to be opened with the government of Great Britain, with the view of ascertaining upon what conditions that government will consent to the annexation of the Canadas to the U. S. Objection was made to its reception under the rules.

Mr. Campbell moved a suspension which was refused, yeas 28, nays 119.

April 4.—Senate—The Senate was in executive session on the Gadsden treaty.

The doors were temporarily opened to receive a message from the House, announcing the passage of the Steam Frigate Bill. The Senate took it up and passed it forthwith.

House — Considered the bill to reduce and graduate the price of public lands, and postponed for one week.

Mr. Bennett reported a bill to equalize grants of lands to the several States for certain purposes. The bill is the same as Mr. B. before reported, with an amendment.

April 5.—Senate—After an executive session the Senate adjourned.

It is understood that Mr. Clayton made a strong speech against the Gadsden treaty.

House—Mr. Gadsden of Penn., spoke against the Nebraska bill. Mr. Smith of Tenn., and Mr. Nichols of Ohio, also spoke on the same subject. The former in favor, and the latter in opposition. Adjourned.

April 6.—Senate—Several petitions against the Nebraska bill were presented. Bills granting a pension to the widow of Gen. Leavenworth, and for extending the Collection District of Milwaukie, were passed.

The correspondence relative to the Koszta affair was received and tabled.

House—Mr. Churchill's bill, authorizing contracts for carrying the mail between N. Orleans and San Francisco, was taken up. It provides that the service shall be paid for at prices ranging from $10,000 per annum for 23 days' up to $1,600,000 for ten days' passages.

April 7.—Senate—The bill establishing additional land districts in Minnesota was passed.

Thirty-six Senate bills and six House bills were passed, when Mr. Badger moved that as the Senate had done a glorious day's work, it do adjourn till Monday. Carried.

House — Mr. Latham, of California, spoke in favor of the mail contract bill, expressing his belief that the mails would eventually be carried between the two points, in fifteen days.—Pending consideration of bill, the morning hour expired.

A message was received from the President, stating that he had signed the bill authorizing the construction of six steam frigates.

The House went into Committee on the General Appropriation bill, when Mr. Caruthers spoke in support of the Nebraska bill, and Mr. Washburn of Maine, spoke in opposition. Adjourned to Monday.

The Hulsemann Letter.

According to the *New York Evening Post*, Edward Everett has written a letter to Fletcher Webster claiming the paternity of the celebrated letter from the State Department to Chevalier Hulsemann, the Austrian minister at Washington, during a portion of Mr. Fillmore's administration. Mr. Everett states that Daniel Webster was sick at the time, and he, (Everett) made the original draft of the letter at the request of the Secretary of State.

It is also stated that Mr. F. Webster has found the original draft among his father's papers in Mr. Everett's hand-writing, and has returned it to him; and that the same has been published for private circulation with Mr. Webster's emendations and alterations appended. Much excitement is produced in certain quarters by this development.

Now and Then.—A correspondent of *The Brantford* (C. W.) *Herald*, in speaking of the progress of the age, and the benefits of railroads, says:

"In the year 1807 it was advertised in Detroit that a vessel would leave that port for Buffalo. Spring opened and navigation was resumed.—But lo! in this solitary craft there was but one passenger—and on reaching Buffalo there were but two shanty taverns. He asked for a stage to go on to Canandaigua. He was told there was but one stage a week, and that had just gone. This was a common wagon. What mighty changes has time effected by the instrumentality of inventive genius in modes of travel!"

Our Albany Correspondence.

Albany, April 10, 1854.

The number of bills passed by both houses during the past week is about sixty, embracing all kinds of subjects, some personal, some political, and some for the public good. One of the second class provides that the Governor cannot as heretofore remove an officer during the recess of the Senate. This is supposed to apply particularly to the Sup't of the Bank Department, whose office expires soon. But being a Whig, the governor would not of course re-nominate him. Hence the passage of a law by which he can retain his office till next winter, in the hopes that a Whig Governor may be elected. Thus do Politicians plan. Another is an act to designate a State Paper. This is for the benefit of the *Evening Journal*; and it provides for the payment of thirty cents for every hundred words for the first insertion, of citations, necessarily published in the State paper, and twenty cents for each subsequent insertion. Such advertising has been done gratuitously since the adoption of the last constitution, and plenty of papers offer now to do it for nothing, and glad of the chance.

STATE IMPROVEMENTS.

Ten thousand dollars have been appropriated for the improvement of Rackett River and its tributaries. A bill has also passed appropriating $22,000 for the erection of forges, &c., to carry on the iron works at the Clinton prison. The Saconiaga river improvement receives $5,000.

CITY AND VILLAGE LAWS.

An act to authorize Syracuse to fund its debt. It provides for the raising of $70,000. The laws of Kingston are consolidated. Also those of Hudson. Salem is authorized to borrow $650. New York city has power to raise $3,000,000 by tax for the expenses of the ensuing year.—The trustees of Lockport are further empowered to act. No railroads can be laid down in any city hereafter, without consent of a majority of persons residing in the street through which they pass. Ogdensburgh laws have been revised. The pilot laws of New York are also renewed and improved; and their stage routes are regulated.

THE COUNTRY.

A law has been passed to prevent the destruction of timber among the Tuscarora Indians. It also regulates their highway labor.—The plank road laws have been farther amended for particular roads. Particular roads and bridges are provided for in various localities.—An act has passed providing for the election of but one Superintendent of the Poor yearly for each county. The bill to prevent the re-issue of the notes of Banks whose charters have expired, has become a law.

STATE SUP'T OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

As indicated in my last, Victor M. Rice, of Buffalo, was duly elected to this office, by a large majority over all others. He has appointed S. S. Randall, his deputy, by which act he evinces much good judgment. Mr. Chambers, of Peekskill, is his first clerk.

UNFINISHED BUSINESS.

The Senate have passed about 60 bills which are now on the Assembly files, and the Assembly have sent up 100 for their action. A few days of hard work will follow.

VISIT TO NEW YORK.

The members accepted the invitation of the New Yorkers (I mean the city New Yorkers) to visit the great metropolis. They left Friday evening, and have not yet been seen. They will probably be on hand to-morrow, which is their last day. Indications favor a prolongation of the session for a few days—and *but a few*, for it must be at the expense of the members themselves. Their patriotism will not last long under such circumstances.

PROSPECTS OF THE MAINE LAW.

There is now some probability that a law will be passed submitting the question of a Prohibition Liquor Law to the People. One week will decide that and many other momentous questions.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE.

A business meeting of the trustees was held last week, and a public gathering on Wednesday evening, at which Horace Greeley, Mr. Miller and Mr. Evans spoke on the subject of Education in general, and Agricultural Education in particular. But few attended. Albany is a cold place for such an enterprise. "Ohio."

Emancipation.— The *Cincinnati Times* states that Mr. Christy, agent of the Colonization Society, has been offered a group of slaves in one of the Southern States, valued at $15,000. The owner cannot emancipate them where he lives, and must remove them to some other State to effect this purpose.

In view of the uncertainties attending the execution of wills, in reference to slave property and the liability of his slaves being scattered after his death, he thus closes his appeal to Mr. Christy:—"I abhor the thought of their being sold after my death. My reason for wishing to emancipate now is, I don't wish the devil to get my soul, and the lawyers my money. Pity me, for Jesus's sake, and give me good counsel.—Your brother in Christ."

Law Against the Use of Camphene.—The Albany State Register of the 1st instant, says: "Mr. Clinton had unanimous permission to introduce to the Assembly yesterday, a bill 'to prohibit the use of camphene, spirit gas, and all preparations of alcohol or spirits of turpentine, for the purposes of illumination in stages, omnibuses, railroad cars and steamboats.' Any person or persons, or incorporated company violating the provisions of the act, to be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor; the act to take effect on the first of May, 1854. The bill was referred to the Committee on Railroads."

News Paragraphs.

☞ The Secretary of the Treasury has written a letter to Mr. Gwin, United States Senator from California, in favor of the future issue of gold coins of the denominations of $100, $50 and $25 each, by the Branch Mint at San Francisco. He proposes that the new pieces shall be named the Union, half Union and quarter Union, and that only the half Union be struck for the present.

☞ The annual election in Connecticut took place on Monday last. The candidates for Governor were Henry Dutton, Whig, and Samuel Ingham, Democrat. In Rhode Island the State election was held on Tuesday. Wm. W. Pappin was the Whig candidate, and Americus Vesputius Potter the Democratic candidate for Governor.

☞ The King of Siam has purchased, for the Protestants residing at his capital, a spacious and convenient place of business, the want of which has long been felt as a great inconvenience. The parties on whom this obligation has been conferred, acknowledged his Majesty's generosity and kindness in suitable terms.

☞ The accounts of Mr. Hugh Maxwell, Ex-Collector of New York, has been examined, settled and closed at Washington, to the entire satisfaction of the government. The amount received by Mr. Maxwell, during his term of office, exceeded one hundred and seventeen millions of dollars.

☞ The State Superintendent of Common Schools in Louisiana recommends that two out of every three of the school directors should know how to read and write. In one parish, the warrant of the teacher on file, instead of the signatures, contained the mark of twelve different directors.

☞ The ship Star of the West, at Boston from Liverpool, reports large quantities of field ice in the Atlantic. On the 11th of March, in lat. 43 20, lon. 49 15, she passed close to several small icebergs, from ten to twenty feet above the water.

☞ The Sunday School children of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in Philadelphia city and county, have had prepared and sent on to Washington a beautiful block of marble, suitably sculptured, for the Washington National Monument.

☞ The ceremony of breaking ground on the Grand Trunk Canada Railroad, took place at Kingston, on Saturday week. The British Whig says:—"A fair young lady removed the first sod, *and the contractor bought half a dozen barrels of beer, with beef and bread to match!*"

☞ The steamships North Star and Northern Light, which sailed a few days since for California, discharged at Sandy Hook, with their pilots, nineteen persons who had stowed themselves away, as is supposed, among the freight. They were endeavoring to *dead-head* a passage.

☞ Sir James Wylie, for so long a time the chief physician at the Russian Court, has just died at St. Petersburgh. He is reported to have bequeathed the entire of his very large fortune, to the Emperor of Russia. Sir James Wylie was a Scotchman.

☞ The heaviest drain on the pipes of the Fairmount water-works, Philadelphia, was in the month of August. The watering of streets, gardens, side-walks, &c., in addition to the regular demand, run up the average demand to 7,933,612 gallons daily throughout the month.

☞ The Toronto Colonist laughs at the notion of an invasion of Canada by an Irish army from this side of the line, led by John Mitchell, and promises that their dread onset shall be repelled by an equal force of fugitives from Slavery, now living in the province.

☞ A ukase has been issued by the Russian government forbidding Jewish women in Poland to wear any kind of head-dress under their bonnets. The rabbis are forbidden to marry any woman who refuses to obey the new law.

☞ The Court of Appeals, by a vote of five to three, has affirmed the decision of the Supreme Court denying a new trial in the matter of the application of Hendricksen, of Albany, convicted of the murder of his wife.

☞ A young man who has been missing for three or four months from Cattaraugus county, and whom a whole cordon of humbug spirit-rappers had consigned to the wolves, is engaged in chopping cord-wood near Pittsburgh!

☞ A bill is before the Legislature for the suppression of Lotteries, Lottery Dealing, Gift Concerts, Raffles, &c. The proposed penalty for connection with either of these, is confinement in the State Prison.

☞ A southern paper says:—Upon the plantation of Col. John B. Lamar, in Lee county, Ga., a log was split open, a few days since, and 28 full grown rattlesnakes found within. The item is headed, "Sum Smix."

☞ Five prisoners lately escaped from the jail at New Albany, Ind., by blowing out one side of the building with gunpowder. This filibustering operation was under the command of *General Jail Delivery*.

☞ The Syracuse Republican announces the safe return to that city of John Haben, whose detention by the Prussian authorities some time since, while on a visit to that country, caused some excitement.

☞ The Lutheran population in the world is estimated at 12,250,000, of which 25,000,000 are found in the land of Luther, 5,000,000 in Prussia, 3,000,000 in Sweden, and 1,000,000 in the United States.

☞ The tolls on the Illinois and Michigan Canal have been reduced 35 per cent. This will attract a large trade from the Illinois and Mississippi rivers to Chicago, and thence to the Erie Canal.

☞ The British ship "Three Bells," Capt. Creighton, which left New York on 22d Feb. arrived at Glasgow, on March 10th, thus making the passage in 16 days—the quickest trip ever made.

☞ A boat containing three dead men was found on the Lake shore, eight miles west of Michigan City. They are supposed to have been fishermen from Milwaukee, and died from exposure.

☞ The Canal Board has appointed the following First Assistant Engineers, viz:—John Bisgood, William H. B. Gore, O. H. Bogardus, Daniel R. Hartwell, Ezekiel H. Butler, and Sylvanus H. Grant.

☞ Geo. W. Clinton and Isaac A. Verplank, the unsuccessful candidates for Secretary of State at the last election, were elected on the 4th inst. as Judges of the Buffalo Superior Court.

News Brevities.

— Galveston and Houston, Texas, are now united by telegraphic wires.

— Gov. Robinson, of Vermont, has appointed Friday, the 15th instant, as the annual Fast Day.

— John C. Dore, a teacher of Boston, has been elected Superintendent of Schools in Chicago.

— During 1853 there were exported from Rome 664 works of art, valued at 1,350,000 francs.

—The Legislature in convention, has selected Victor M. Rice, Esq., as State Superintendent of Public Instruction.

— The third regiment of U. S. Artillery are to embark from New York before the 20th inst., for California.

— Nimian W. Edwards, of Springfield, has been appointed State Superintendent of Public Instruction in Illinois.

— Prof. McCulloch, of N. J., has been elected Professor in Natural and Experimental Philosophy, in Columbia College.

—A salute of one hundred guns was fired in the New York Park, in honor of the veto of Gov. Seymour on the Maine Law.

— Some fifteen or twenty men left Chicago last week, by the Rock Island Railroad, for Nebraska, via St. Louis.

— A planter named Argudin failed at Havana lately. His indebtedness is said to exceed a million and a half of dollars.

— The Edinburgh Review is just 50 years old, the Quarterly, 61; the New Monthly Magazine, 33; Blackwood, 38; and Fraser, 21.

— The Court of Appeals has granted a new trial to Wm. Darby, who was to have been hung for murder on Friday last, in Buffalo.

— About 2,000 persons, men, women and children, says the Post, left New York on Wednesday of last week, for California.

— The Board of Education of Cleveland, O., have resolved to pay female teachers as follows: 1st. grade, $300 per annum; 2d, $275; 3d, $250.

—A proposition to abolish corporeal punishment in the schools of New York, is being considered by the Board of Education of that city.

—J. D. Holbrook, late City Treasurer of Williamsburg, has been arrested on a charge of embezzling city funds to amount of about $135,000.

— Lake navigation is open to Dunkirk.—The propeller G. R. Taylor, has arrived with 4,000 bbls. flour, and three more propellers will soon be in.

— A single lady died lately at St. Malo, France, worth four millions of francs, and leaving *twenty-two wills* for the judicial authorities to examine.

— One hundred and nine hogsheads of tobacco were sold in Louisville on the 28th ult., at an average of $70 per hogshead, equal to $7,630.

—The Spanish war steamer Pizarro, which figured conspicuously in chasing the Lopez expedition, was wrecked on the coast of Cuba recently.

— The small pox is raging among the Chippewa Indians on the South shore of Lake Superior, and the head-waters of the Chippewa rivers. It is very fatal.

— The Syracuse papers state that the opponents of the Liquor Law testified their joy on the reception of the veto, by firing cannon and burning tar barrels.

— Col. Rowland G. Tomlinson, of Philadelphia, has been appointed mail agent between this city and California, and leaves in the Illinois on the 5th of April.

— Nicholas P. Trist, so well known as a special agent to Mexico, during the late war, is said to be now engaged in selling patent rights for a washing machine.

— The entire cost of Cochituate (Boston) Waterworks to Jan. 1, 1854, was $5,574,328,15. The amount of water drawn for the year 1853 was 3,117,930,500 gallons!

— Neal Dow, the author of the Maine Law, and the Temperance candidate for Mayor of Portland, was defeated on Tuesday of last week, at the Municipal Election, by 81 votes.

— W. W. Corcoran and Elisha Riggs, the eminent bankers of Washington, have retired from business. Geo. W. Riggs, Jr., and A. T. Kickhoefer are their successors.

— The Washington Monument Association offer a reward of $500 for the detection of the parties who destroyed the block of marble presented by the Pope of Rome.

— An Association of 50 families has been formed in Cleveland, O., for emigration to Iowa during the present season, or as soon as the Homestead bill shall become a law.

— Arrangements have been perfected to have the western mails carried over the Canada Railroad, and Col. Munger of Detroit, (a printer,) is appointed agent for that purpose.

— The steamer Monroe was snagged in the Mississippi, near Natchez, on the 27th of March. There were no passengers on board, but 11 of the crew were drowned.

— Edgar Garth and David Flourney had a set to with bowie-knives and pistols at Charlottesville, Va., on the 3d inst. The latter was killed and the former dangerously injured.

— It is said that Walker, the noted Utah chief, is about to commence war against the Mormons, because they will not permit him to own as many wives as Brigham Young.

— The citizens of Norwich, Ct., have subscribed the large sum of "seventy-five thousand dollars" for the building and equipment of a Free High School in that city.

— During the last fifty years the Episcopal clergy in this country have increased in number from about 200 to 1,700, and their communicants from 10,000 to 103,000.

— The Hon. Thos. D. Elliot, Anti-Nebraska Whig, has been elected to Congress from the First District of Massachusetts, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Mr. Scudder.

— Amos Brown, of Granville, N. Y., undertook to cure himself of the habit of chewing tobacco, by using cloves as a substitute. The cloves produced convulsions, of which he died.

—The Ohio Legislature have adopted a resolution requesting the Legislature of Pennsylvania to enact such laws as will secure to the people of the United States a right to pass thro' that State unmolested.

— The Detroit Daily Democrat of the 29th says:—"To-day the types in our office will be set by lady fingers. We experience no little gratification at initiating this movement into our city."

Literary Notices.

THE LADIES' NEW BOOK OF COOKERY:—A Practical System for Private Families in Town and Country; with directions for Carving, and Arranging the Table for Parties, etc. Also, preparations of Food for Invalids and Children. By SARAH JOSEPHA HALE. Illustrated with numerous Engravings. New York: H. LONG & BROTHERS.

THE NEW HOUSEHOLD RECEIPT-BOOK: Containing Maxims, Directions and Specifics for promoting Health, Comfort and Improvement in the Homes of the People. Compiled from the best authorities, with many Receipts never before published. By SARAH J. HALE. New York: H. LONG & BRO.

THE contents of these volumes are well indicated in the titles. The first named comprises 474, and the last 394 closely printed pages.—They have been submitted to the careful examination of one competent to judge in the premises, and the report is unqualifiedly favorable to their commendation as indispensible auxiliaries in the home department. Greater attention to the matters discussed in these excellent volumes, would materially augment the happiness, comfort and prosperity of the people generally. For sale by WANZER, BEARDSLEY & Co.

THE RUSSIAN SHORES OF THE BLACK SEA, in the Autumn of 1852—with a Voyage down the Volga, and a Tour through the country of the Don Cossacks. By LAURENCE OLIPHANT. New York: REDFIELD.—1854.

THIS is a very interesting volume—embracing reliable information concerning regions and people about which the world at large has hitherto known but little. The work is the more interesting from the fact that the countries described are about to become the theatre of stupendous warfare. The work is well written, and quite entertaining. It has already passed through three English editions. For sale by MCMAHON and DEWEY.

THE DIVINE CHARACTER VINDICATED. A Review of Dr. E. BEECHER'S recent work entitled "The Conflict of Ages." By Rev. MOSES BALLOU. New York: REDFIELD.—1854.

THE design of this work is to review and respond to some of the principal features of Dr. BEECHER'S remarkable work—the author maintaining the doctrine of universal salvation. For sale by DEWEY and MCMAHON.

THE KNICKERBOCKER for April offers an unusually rich repast. The leading papers are able, and comprise an excellent variety, while the "Editor's Table" is spread with most delectable viands. MCMAHON, agent.

GRAHAM'S April issue comprises some articles of sterling merit. It is altogether a good number. —GODEY'S "Book" for the month was rather late, but quite attractive in appearance. —The NATIONAL, always good, is unusually beautiful and readable—a gem number of a favorite monthly. DEWEY and MCMAHON.

THE NEW YORK RECORDER, an able organ of the Baptist denomination, commences a new volume in a new dress and in quarto form. It is an excellent weekly, and we are glad to note its prosperity,—cordially welcoming it to the "quarto" fraternity. See advertisement.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Baltic.

THE steamer Baltic arrived at New York, April 4. She left Liverpool 22d ult.

THE BALTIC.—Sir Charles Napier's fleet arrived at Wingo Sound on the 15th March, all well. It was stated that the frigates and vessels of the second-class will enter the Baltic by the Sound, and the larger vessels by the Great Belt. The English ships have applied to engage sixty Prussian pilots at Swinemunde (Stettin.)

The Swedish papers report that 30,000 Russians are employed in cutting a channel in the ice from Cronstadt to Sweaborg. On the 2d March the Grand Duke Constantine inspected the fleet at Helsingfors. The Gulfs of Bothnia and Finland were still covered with ice.

A force of 27,000 Russians is on the way to strengthen the garrison at Revel. The commander of the troops at Revel had proclaimed that probably the town will be bombarded by the English and French. Women and children were therefore advised to quit the city.

THE BLACK SEA.—The British steamer Furious and French steamer Vauban had been near enough to Sebastopol to see a boom extended across the harbor, and to count six ships-of-the-line guarding the entrance, with four more in the creek, beside several frigates and brigs—The Russians are preparing to block up the mouths of the Danube, by stretching chains across the river.

Since the prohibition of the export of corn from Odessa, the price had fallen from 9 to 3 silver roubles. Failures were feared at Odessa.

The allied fleets were still at Beicos Bay, but would shortly re-enter the Black Sea. Two Austrian ships-of-war were also at Beicos, and three others were expected.

ON THE DANUBE.—To the present time the Russians have made no formal attempt to take Kalafat, and so far as appearances indicate, will not at present do so. Their plan of operation now seems to be to throw a force into the mountainous part of Bulgaria, and to endeavor to raise the Rayah population, proceeding on the supposition that Kalafat.

In future, foreign officers are to be freely received into the Turkish service, but only in their actual military rank, and at the same rates of pay as Turkish officers of equal grade.

GREAT BRITAIN.—Parliament, on Friday 17th, had under discussion a motion by Mr. Gibson to address the Queen, praying her Majesty to give special instructions to the officers of British cruisers to abstain from interfering with neutral vessels on account of any goods not contraband of war, that they may have on board; and to direct the Ministry to consider the policy of entering into treaty stipulation with foreign countries on the principle that free ships shall make free goods, and the neutral flag give neutrality to the cargo. Mr. Gibson's object was to define the position of Britain with respect to neutrals. He strongly urged the non-exercise of the power of searching neutral ships for enemy's property. The question as to the right of search had already engaged Britain in war.

The newspapers are crowded with reports of the various preparations going on at the various navy yards and garrisons.

FRANCE.—The subscription to the national loan had been much more than taken up. Only 250,000,000 francs were required, and up to 17th over 300,000,000 were taken. The interest on "bons du tresor" is fixed from 20th ult at 4 per cent. for those which have from three to five months to run, 4½ per cent. for those from six to eleven, and 5 per cent. for those which have a year to run. The fall in Corn continues.

PRUSSIA.—From Berlin, Sunday, 19th, they write:

"Baron Manteuffel's speech to the Chambers contained an assurance that the Prussian Government is determined to vindicate the right of Prussia, under all circumstances, to co-operate in the preservation of the peace of Europe, but that Prussia does not feel called upon in the same measure as other nations, from her position or naval resources, to take an active part in protecting the integrity of Turkey.

AUSTRIA.—The *Oest. Correspondent* states that the whole 50,000,000 florins of loan had been taken up.

A private dispatch announces that the Government has determined, now that the whole of the lottery loan has been taken, to send another 30,000 man to the Turkish frontier. The transport of troops and material of war to the south is going forward on the most extensive scale.

SWEDEN AND DENMARK.—From Copenhagen, March 17, it is telegraphed that the King had answered the address, calling on him to dismiss his ministers, by saying that he will consider what is best for the public service and act accordingly.

The Norwegian Diet, following the example of Sweden, has voted the sums demanded by the Government for the national armament.

Arrival of the Europa.

THE Europa arrived at New York April 8. Political affairs in Europe unchanged.

LIVERPOOL BREADSTUFFS.—Market is characterized by increased pressure to sell; wheat had declined 6d on the week, and was neglected.—Flour in moderate consumptive demand, but not sufficient to relieve sellers at 2s decline. Indian corn unsaleable at 39s ex-ship. Quotations of floor vary, but the average would share 33s 6d for Western Canal; 45s for Ohio; Baltimore and Philadelphia 34s; white wheat 10s 6d; red and mixed 10s.

PROVISIONS.—Gardner quotes beef very firm. Pork firm, but rather favors sellers. Bacon dull. Lard sells at 51s., but higher prices asked.

California News.

Arrival of the El Dorado at N. Orleans.

THE Steamship El Dorado, from Aspinwall on the 30th ult., arrived at New Orleans, April 5. She brings the California mails of the 15th of March, 130 passengers, and $40,000 in gold dust.

The mail steamship George Law was to sail from Aspinwall for New York on the 31st ult., with 500 passengers and nearly one million dollars in treasure.

The El Dorado reports the gratifying intelligence that Lieut. Strain and his party of Explorers are safe, and had arrived on the Pacific coast.

From California there is but little news of general interest. The country is reported to have been healthy, but the rainy season had been unusually severe. Provisions continued depressed, and many failures were anticipated.

Messrs. Wells, Fargo & Co. had forwarded from Sacramento for shipment to the Atlantic States nine hundred pounds of gold dust.

The accounts from Walker's Fillibuster expedition were extremely discouraging. They were quartered at San Vincent, and the force was daily dwindling away. Several more had returned to San Francisco.

The mining accounts are still exceedingly favorable.

The San Francisco markets were quite stagnant. Six failures, including two commission merchants, had occurred. Money was stringent, and real estate had largely declined in value.

Col. Fremont had been overtaken in the mountains, going the central route to San Francisco. Several of his party had died of cold and hunger.

Marriages.

ON the 29th ult., by Rev. S. W. Streeter, Mr. HOMER GOUTON, of Le Roy, Genesee Co., and Miss CYNTHIA A. SMITH, of Henrietta.

IN Naples, Jan. 18th, by Rev. Randolph Fennell, Mr. G. W. BUNDY, of Avon, and Miss MARY J. JOHNSON, of Naples. In South Bristol, March 25th, by the same, EZRA DANIELS, of Lima, and Miss MINERVA A. CHANDLER, of the former place. In Bristol, on the 26th ult., by the same, D. D. T. COLE, of Richmond, and HARRIET E. NARACONG, of Bristol. In South Bristol, on the 29th ult., by the same, Mr. HENRY B. DAVIS, of Canandaigua, and Miss NANCY CARPENTER, of the former place.

Deaths.

AT Waterloo, N. Y., on the 7th inst., of brain fever, BURROUGHS PHILLIPS, Esq., of Syracuse, in the 29th year of his age.

Mr. PHILLIPS graduated at Dartmouth College, together with some 8 or 10 other Western New York students, in 1849, and was one of the most estimable of men. A ripe scholar, an accomplished gentleman, and an honorable citizen, he has been cut down in the full vigor of his manhood, leaving a disconsolate wife and a large circle of fast friends (of whom we were one,) to mourn over his untimely end.

IN Ogden, N. Y., March 30th, THANKFUL, wife of CARTER EVANS, aged 61 years.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

VERY little of the precious metals have arrived during the past financial week. The El Dorado, at New Orleans, had but $40,000 on board, although some $2,000,000 is reported on the way, and the steamers having it on board are nearly due at New York.

The steamer Africa on the 5th, took out $190,000; the Curlew on the 7th, for Bermuda, $142,000; and the Havre steamer on the 8th, about $300,000 more, making a sum total of export $632,000, or nearly 16 times the amount arrived.

There is no peculiar pressure in the money market here, as yet, but the war question is essentially disturbing the financial affairs of Europe, and its reflex influence will be sure to be felt on this side of the Atlantic in time. Bullion is leaving the vaults of the Bank of England, at the rate of half a million pounds sterling a week, and an increased rate of interest is anticipated. Nearly every government in Europe is making large loans, which will tend to check investments in American securities, and return our stocks and bonds held abroad, upon our own hands. It is a wise pilot who furls sails before a threatened storm, and a wise financier will do so likewise.

P. S. The telegraph announces the arrival of the George Law and the Star of the West, at New York, from Aspinwall and San Juan, with $1,500,000 in gold. No news of special interest in other respects.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, April 12, 1854.

THE Wheat market remains about the same as last week, but very little is offered in the street. Flour is quoted at $8,50@9, sales principally for home consumption. Corn lower and offered at 65c.

Butter a penny higher than last week.

Owing to short supplies just now in the market, hay is selling a dollar per ton higher than heretofore this season. Prime quality was sold this morning at $11.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl	$8,50@9,00	Apples, bush	50@15c
Wheat, bu	$1,81@$1,88	Do. dried	$1,25@1,50
Corn	00@65c	Potatoes	50@62½c
Oats	43@46c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	5@6c
Barley	70@80c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,88
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	75c@$1
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$16,00	Clover, bu	$5,75@6,00
Do. rwl	6,00	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt	$6,00	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	5@6,50	Wood, hard	4,00@4,50
Hams, smoked lb	9@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	12@15c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	10c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	9c	Hay, ton	8@14
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	30@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$8,50@9,00
Eggs, doz	12½c	Codfish, ₱ quintal	4,00
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—April 10.

FLOUR—There is no change in the low grades of State and Western flour; better grades firm. Canadian quiet at $7,25 Western canal; $7@7,25 for ordinary to straight State—$7,12@8 for good to straight brands Mich. and common to good Ohio. Corn meal heavy at $3,25@3,31½ for Jersey.

GRAIN—Wheat no sale. Barley inactive at 97@1,05.—Oats plenty at 44@48c for Jersey, and 48@54c for State and Western. Corn easier with little doing; sales at 73@74c for mixed Southern; 74@75c for white Southern; 76c for round yellow.

PROVISIONS—Little doing in pork and prices easier; sales at $14,50@14,62½ for mess; $12,31½@12,37½ for prime—coming heavy. Lard better at 9½@9¾c; Butter in limited demand, sales Ohio at 10@13c; Cheese, 10@12c.

ALBANY MARKET—APRIL 10.—In grain there is but little doing beyond street lots. Sales Rye, 98c; Corn, 78c; Oats, 50@51c; Barley, $1,00@1,10; Buckwheat Flour, $3,12 per cwt.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—April 3.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered this week 2,978 Beeves. Quotations:—Brel Cattle $7@11. Cows and Calves $30 to $60. Veal Calves 4½@6½c. per lb. Sheep—$4@10. Swine—(gross weight) 5 to 6c.

At Browning's—Market active, with a good demand.—Sales at $8,50@11 for Beeves. Cows and Calves, $30 to 55. Sheep and Lambs at from $4@8 to $8@10.

At Chamberlain's—The Beef Cattle sold at from 7½ to 11c. Cows and Calves at from $25 to 55@60. Sheep sold at from $4,50 to $10, as in quality. Veal Calves brought from 5c to 7c. per lb.

At O'Brien's—Sales Beef Cattle at from $7@10. Cows and Calves—$30 to $50 per head. Veal Calves—4c to 6c.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—April 10.

AT W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Brel Cattle—100 at market. Prices—Extra $8,25; 1st quality $7,15; 2d do, $6,60; 3d, $5.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices range from $25 to $60.

Sheep—200 in market. Prices ranged at from $4 to 6.

Swine—270 in market. Prices ranged from $5@5,50 for Fat, and $4,50@5 for Stores.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET,—April 4.

AT market 500 Beeves; 37 Stores. Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $8½@8¾; 1st quality, $8@8½; 2d do, $7½@7¾; 3d do, $7¼; ordinary, $6¾@7. Hides, ₱ cwt. 6@6½.—Tallow, $8½@8¾. Pelts, $1,37@2. Calf Skins, 12c ₱ lb. Veal Calves, $6 to $9.

STORES—Working Oxen—$120, 135, 150@175.

COWS AND CALVES—$21 to $45@69. Good milkers are scarce at any price. Two years old—$32 to $45. Three years old—$48 to $61.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—1,658 at market; sales slow and hard to effect at present quotations. Extra $6 to $8@10. By lot—$3, 3,75, to $4,50@5,50.

SWINE—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—April 5.

AT market 700 Beef Cattle, 18 pairs Working Oxen, 65 Cows and Calves, 1,200 Sheep and Lambs, 3,600 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra $8¾; 1st, quality, $8; 2d, $7¾@7¾; 3d, $7@7¾; ordinary, $6,50@6,75. Working Oxen—$100 to $145. Cows and Calves—$20 to 40. Sheep and Lambs—$3 to $4—Extra, $6 to $8. Swine—4½ to 5¾ cts.; retail, 5½ to 7½c. Fat hogs, 5 to 7¼c.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who send advertisements without payment will understand from the above *why* they are not inserted.

SUFFOLK PIGS.

THE subscribers are now prepared to receive orders for pure Suffolk Pigs, bred from stock imported in 1848, by the late Wm. STICKNEY and by the subscribers, in January. Also, an importation of 12 in October, 1853.

Address JOSIAH STICKNEY, Watertown,
or ISAAC STICKNEY, Boston, Mass.
Boston, March, 1854. 223-w13am-2tm

PERUVIAN GUANO.

PERUVIAN GUANO.—We are prepared to supply all orders for this valuable manure. Price, 2½ cents per lb—be particular to observe that every bag is branded, "Warranted No. 1, Peruvian Guano, imported into the United States, by F. Barreda Brothers, for the Peruvian Government."
LONGETT & GRIFFING,
223-6t No. 25 Cliff street, New York.

BONE DUST.

BONE DUST sawings or meal, a very superior article, warranted pure. Price, $20 per ton.

Bone dust turnings, price, ... $2,50 per barrel
Do. ground, " ..... $2,50 " "
No charge for package. For sale by
LONGETT & GRIFFING,
223-6t No. 25 Cliff street, New York.

BUFFALO AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE,

196 MAIN STREET, BUFFALO.—The subscribers have removed from their late store in West Seneca Street, to the store No. 196 Main Street, opposite to the entrance to the Metropolitan Theatre.

We are prepared to supply all kinds of

Agricultural Implements, Machines and Tools,

of the most improved and reliable kind, and on the most favorable terms. We have also a large and select stock of Irish Imported and Shaker *GARDEN, FIELD AND FLOWER SEEDS*, all of which will be warranted good.

We can, on short notice, fill all orders for the most choice kinds of

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c.

☞All orders for Brahma Pootras, Shanghai and other choice breeds of Fowls, or their Eggs, filled with care and dispatch, at the most reasonable terms.

Orders from the country will receive prompt attention.
H. C. WHITE & CO.,
Successors to Mason & Lovering.
Buffalo, April 10, 1854. 223-2t

IMPROVED DOG-POWERS FOR CHURNING.

N. R. MERCHANT & CO.'S IMPROVED PREMIUM IRON FRAME DOG-POWERS FOR CHURNING, are extensively used by the farmers of Chenango, in both large and small dairies. They are made upon the principle of the endless floor, with iron pulleys and rollers, and every part arranged with a view to durability and ease of motion. On the receipt of $75, by mail or otherwise, we will box up direct and deliver on the Chenango Canal at Oxford, or the Erie Railroad at Deposit, one of the above described machines.

N. R. MERCHANT & CO.
Guilford, Chenango Co., N. Y., April, 1853. 223 1t*

PREMIUM FOWLS AND EGGS FOR SALE.

THE subscriber has a choice selection of pure blood Fowls which he will sell eggs from this season. My Brahma Pootras are from T. B. Miner's stock, Chicago, N. Y. For size and beauty, no better Fowls to the State. Eggs carefully packed in spring boxes and sent to all parts of the country. My stock embraces the following varieties:—Brahma Pootras $3 per doz.; Pure imported Royal China $1; Buff and Black Shanghais $1; Cayuga Black Ducks $1; Muscovs and Chinese Ducks $1. Address (post-paid,) to S. H. ADDINGTON, Paris Hill, Oneida Co., N. Y.
Paris, April 10, 1854. 223-1t

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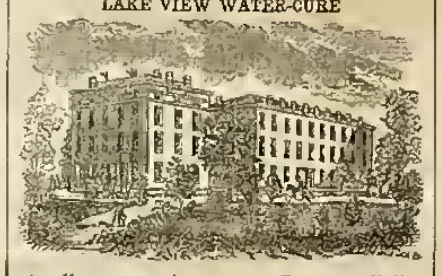

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FORBUSH'S MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE.

Patented July 20, 1852.

THE AMERICAN MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE CO. have purchased the Patent Right for the above Machine for the United States, England and Canada, and are now manufacturing a large number to supply the demands of the coming season. The advantages which this machine possesses over all others are obvious, and will readily be acknowledged by all disinterested persons. Being a *combined machine*, and working equally well in grain or grass, it enables the farmer of moderate means to procure a valuable *Reaper and Mower* in one, which will do the work of both, and at less than half the usual cost. As a Mower it has no superior; it was thoroughly *tested* the past season in every variety of grass, and in many different sections of the country, and in every case where it was properly made, it gave perfect satisfaction. It will cut and spread from 10 to 15 acres of any kind of grass per day. As a Reaper it has never been excelled, and has no rival that can in all respects successfully compete with it. The patent for this machine covers many points of excellence which have heretofore been unknown, and which (of course) can be used in no other. In the construction and arrangement of these machines great pains have been taken to ensure the necessary strength, simplicity and durability. They are easily kept in order, and it requires but a few moments to change the machine from a Mower to a Reaper, and in either form it is equally strong and substantial. It is not liable to get out of order, and if any accident should happen it could be readily repaired by any ordinary mechanic. In the construction of the machines no expense has been spared to render them both perfect and durable. The Mower weighs but 731 lbs.—the Mower and Reaper combined 900 lbs. To any person desirous of purchasing, or of understanding the machine more fully, illustrated circulars will be sent with full descriptions, references, &c., &c.

Price of the Mower, ... $110 00
" " " and Reaper, ... 130 00

Terms—Cash in Buffalo. Delivered on boats or cars, free of charge.

Address orders or communications to the Company, or
CHAS. W. SMITH, *Sec'y*, Buffalo, N. Y.

Further information can be had, and machines purchased of the following Agents:

S. M. DRAKE, Skaneateles, N. Y.
JOHN ADRIANCE, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff St., New York City.
A. WAGNER, Goshen, Conn.
A. W. TUCKER, New London, Conn.
S. V. R. THOWBRIDGE, Bir

Poetical.

LIBERTY TREE.

BY ROBERT TREAT PAINE.

In a chariot of light from the regions of day,
The Goddess of Liberty came;
Ten thousand celestials directed the way,
And hither conducted the dame.
A fair budding branch from the garden above,
Where millions with millions agree,
She brought in her hand, as a pledge of her love,
And the plant she named *Liberty Tree*.

The celestial exotic struck deep in the ground,
Like a native it flourished and bore;
The fame of its fruit drew the nations around,
To seek out this peaceable shore.
Unmindful of names or distinctions they came,
For freemen like brothers agree;
With one spirit endued, they one friendship pursued,
And their temple was *Liberty Tree*.

Beneath this fair tree, like the patriots of old,
Their bread in contentment they ate;
Unvexed with the troubles of silver and gold,
The cares of the grand and the great.
With timber and tar they old England supplied,
And supported her power on the sea;
Her battle they fought, without gelling a groat,
For the honor of *Liberty Tree*.

But hear, oh ye swains, ('tis a tale most profane,)
How all the tyrannical powers,
Kings, commons and lords are uniting amain,
To cut down this guardian of ours!
From the east to the west, blow the trumpet, to arms!
Through the land let the sound of it flee;
Let the far and the near all unite with a cheer,
In defence of our *Liberty Tree*.

Rural Sketch Book.

[From the Baltimore Weekly Sun.]

BIRDIE LAURENCE;
OR, THE SCHOOL-MASTER'S PET.

BY FAN FEATHERLIE.

Chapter III.—Concluded.

The icy barrier between teacher and pupil melted and passed away. The wide chasm closed, and each fully appreciated the other.—Birdie Laurence again was the school-master's pet, but petted in a very different way from that of yore. Then she sat upon the knee of Master Brooks and his grim predecessors; then her long curls swept their shoulders, and they kindly patted her fair cheek, but they were old men and she but a little girl. Now her teacher was young and handsome, and Birdie, no longer a child, felt that she was entitled to a different kind of petting, and she received it.—It consisted of a most encouraging appreciation of her talents, a rigid yet gentle observance of her faults, and a kind and patient attention to her wishes. The school children marked the change, and liked it. Now that Birdie was Master Fletcher's friend they were well pleased. The west wind blew, the dark cloud sailed away, and shining over teacher and pupil was a clear, fair, blue sky.

Three months before Charles Fletcher's year expired, Birdie left his school. She was nearly seventeen, and expecting to go in the spring to a distant seminary, she chose to spend the remainder of her time quite at home. Then ceased the relationship of teacher and pupil; not so their friendship. Charles Fletcher was a welcome visitor at the cottage, Mrs. Laurence liked him, for he was refined and courteous, and finding him to be of an honorable though impoverished family, and seeing his conduct dictated by high and noble principles, she ever treated him cordially. Of course Birdie liked him.

Upon Pierre Laurence's paintings Charles Fletcher gazed with an admiration which delighted the artist's child, and he listened to her mournful, half-forgotten memories of her beloved parents with unwearied interest. In the little green parlor at the cottage, (Birdie playfully called it such, for the carpet was green, and so were the damask covers of the old-fashioned chairs and sofa,) Charles Fletcher often lingered. From her father's choice collection of books Birdie delighted to select a favorite volume from which Charles should read to her as they sat together by the wide old window. Birdie loved sweet strains of poesy, and to her there was such a fascination in the gay romaunts of olden times. It may be so, yet have a care, Birdie Laurence. Doth not the voice of the reader charm more wisely than the pen of the writer? Sitting by the broad old window where they had so often read together, Charles Fletcher breathed to his lovely young pupil the story of his affection for her, a few evenings before he left Maple-Mere.

"And that was the reason," said Birdie, smiling archly, "you treated me so sternly—because you loved me?"

"The very reason, my own Birdie. You were my pupil; I your instructor, and this position forbade me to think of you in so dear a light. I would have torn your image from my heart, but it had strangely and obstinately grown there, and would not depart; and then," continued the young man, "I tried to feel coldly towards you and treat you harshly, but I could not. The spell was mighty on me, and I loved you—yes! worshiped you."

Birdie Laurence listened with smiles and tears to these words, but she spoke not. Her little hand was laid in Charles Fletcher's, and this simple action was eloquent. It said, "Dear Master Fletcher, take your willful pupil. She will love you forever."

Mrs. Laurence frowned not upon the young love of Charles and Birdie, but as they knelt before her, blessed them with a fond affection, and called them both her children. Birdie Laurence promised her hand to Charles Fletcher at the expiration of four years. The "battle of life" lay before him, yet in that time he might fight bravely and win nobly, and as a "golden promise-light" gleamed over their future, the young lovers parted happily—anticipating nothing evil, hoping everything good.

Charles Fletcher went to a distant city to prosecute his law studies, and the haughty young teacher's memory seemed to fade from the villagers' minds as though he had never been. Yet one in Maple-Mere loved and remembered him when others forgot, and that one was Birdie Laurence. Long letters, glowing with hope and love, Birdie received from Charles Fletcher, and no hour was brighter than that which brought them to her, no employment dearer than answering them.

Birdie was on the eve of leaving Maple-Mere when the "angel of death" once more entered her cottage home. A sudden and fatal disease seized Mrs. Laurence, and blessing her darling child with a faithful affection, she passed away; and Birdie was left alone. No fleeting grief rent her heart as she bent over her grand-mother's grave. She felt it to be one which would weigh on her spirit for years.

Chapter IV.

Helen Allan had married in early life a man of immense wealth, a merchant prince of New York. She had not thrown herself away upon a poor artist, as the beautiful Bertha had done, and this match the Allans had well approved. Basil Ridgly was a proud, stern old man, whom Helen never loved, and when he died and left her mistress of his vast estate, she showed no grief. He had always seemed a great shadow between her and life's sunshine. This removed, Helen Ridgly was happier than she had been for years. Helen Ridgly had loved Bertha Laurence well, but when the harsh mandate of their parents separated them she tried to crush that love, and think of her sister as one unworthy of it, unmeriting a remembrance.

With the Allan's death the ban seemed removed, and Helen Ridgly, her sister's memory warm in her heart, childless, unloving and alone, sought Maple-Mere. She had never seen Birdie, and when the fair young creature entered her presence, was painfully moved.—The Bertha she had known in other years, the sister of her childhood, seemed again before her, and the haughty, ambitious woman wept as she gazed upon her niece. With those tears came the resolution to take the lonely girl to her heart and home, to love and cherish her faithfully, and smoothing Birdie's silken curls with a loving hand, Helen Ridgly implored her to be henceforth to her as her own child. Birdie Laurence joyfully accepted this proposal. She had no other relative, and her heart, yet untried, was too young to meet the cares of the world alone, unprotected. So the cottage home and the simple furniture were sold, and retaining nought but the cherished paintings and the little library of her father, Birdie Laurence left Maple-Mere, much regretting, much regretted.

She wrote to Charles Fletcher, giving him a glowing description of her new home, but to that letter no answer ever came. The rude scrawls of the Maple-Mere post-master in answer to her earnest inquiries, told her that no letters ever found their way there for her, and sick at heart, weary of hoping, Birdie Laurence sought in the new scenes around her to forget Charles Fletcher. This was hard at first, but as month after month flew by, and gradually lengthened into years, yet brought no tidings of her lover, Birdie began to think he had forgotten her. Her haughty spirit quivering with this thought, the sweet love of her girlhood she crushed; cast the veil of oblivion over memories once precious, and persuaded herself Charles Fletcher was nought to her. Full of misery was this lesson, and her heart-strings trembled with agony as she conned it.

For the perfecting of her lovely niece's education, Mrs. Ridgly sought the most finished and accomplished teachers; lavished large sums, and left no means untried for the cultivation of that rare genius which she had traced in Birdie. Nor was she disappointed. Superbly educated, her fine mind day by day displaying new powers, Bertha Laurence grew up a brilliant, accomplished beauty. Her loveliness of person was as rare as that of her mind, and her *entree* into society was marked by peerless triumphs. Her "star rose sovereign of the ascendant," nor did it seem likely to wane. She was not born to be the "belle of the season," or an ephemeral beauty, and this the proud girl well knew. Birdie seemed to wear a charmed heart. Some talisman shielded it from love. One by one, calmly and decidedly, she rejected numerous suitors, until divers young men, growing fearful, stood afar off, and gazed upon the peerless Miss Laurence, but durst no longer offer their hearts. Mrs. Ridgly saw this and grew uneasy. She feared her niece had formed some romantic attachment, like the fair Bertha of old. She questioned her, "Was it so?" "No! she was perfectly heart free," and Bertha spoke with strange energy. "Then why refuse such excellent offers? Did she not know that as she had already been some seasons in society, her chances for a brilliant match were fast lessening?" "Yes, she knew it, but none of her suitors pleased her," and then Birdie would throw her arms around her aunt's neck, and with a winning art entreat her to let her stay always with her; she was so happy by her side.

Mrs. Ridgly took Birdie to Europe. They spent a year on the continent, and in Birdie's absence her suitors revenged themselves upon her by their devotion to "lesser stars;" but when Miss Laurence returned, more radiant in beauty, more peerless in grace, the stars waned and finally set. The suitors returned to their allegiance, new ones jewel them, and Birdie Laurence's star no longer shone—it blazed.

Mrs. Ridgly predicted it would become a comet and fade away. Birdie laughed and treated her admirers with the same careless indifference. "The belle of Gotham," the acknowledged heiress of the wealthy Mrs. Ridgly, was it strange that in this whirl of gayety and fashion Birdie had forgotten Charles Fletcher? Dimly, yet most sweetly, even in scenes of gorgeous splendor, a vision would steal before Birdie Laurence. It was that of her far distant cottage home, with its shaded piazza, clustering honey-suckles, and grassy walks; and then the little green parlor and sweet calm face of Mrs. Laurence would rise before her. Sometimes another occupant, with high brow, and earnest eye, would be there. When this was so, Birdie drove the vision from her. There was a dreamy misery in it from which she shrunk.

Mrs. Ridgly and her lovely niece sat alone in the magnificent drawing room. The morning sun shone through the half-parted damask curtains, and fell with a cheerful light upon the costly furniture and rich *bijoutrie* around.

"Do you know, *ma chere*, it is just ten years since I brought you from your village home?" asked Mrs. Ridgly, turning to Birdie. The tiny volume fell from Birdie's hand, and her red lip trembled with strange emotion as she murmured:

"Ten years, Aunt Helen?"

"Ten years, and how old are you, Birdie?"

"Twenty-seven. Now, don't begin to tremble, dear aunt. My heart shall not always be mateless and solitary."

Birdie spoke playfully as Mrs. Ridgly looked anxiously in her face.

"I fear it will, Birdie. You know time brings changes. I am no longer young, and cannot hope to live many years more, and——"

"Don't talk that way," said Bertha, the tears starting to her magnificent eyes as she kissed Mrs. Ridgly; "you know I cannot hear it, and Aunt Helen, I will win a heart before you leave me alone."

Mrs. Ridgly shook her head.

"You doubt my power, then?" and Birdie glanced at the elegant mirror, which reflected her superb face and figure.

"No, not that, but you are so strange, so difficult to please. What answer have you given Horace Evremond?"

"None as yet, dear aunt; he calls this evening, but——"

"Let me beg you not to be so foolish as to refuse him," Mrs. Ridgly spoke with haughty energy, and a crimson flush glowed upon her pale, fine face.

"Must I have him if I don't like him?" asked Birdie, creeping coaxingly to her aunt's side.

"Use your own pleasure, my love, but what more the heart of woman can want than Horace Evremond, I know not."

Birdie Laurence was about to reply, but the drawing-room door being thrown open and visitors announced, she checked the words which trembled on her lips. Horace Evremond was indeed all that a woman's heart could wish. Noble in heart, dauntless in spirit, and strikingly, fascinatingly handsome. Horace Evremond was slightly haughty in his bearing.—This pleased Birdie. It reminded her of one she had fondly loved—of Charles Fletcher.—Moreover, his eye had that mournfully thrilling gaze which Charles alone possessed, and these circumstances induced Birdie to seemingly favor Horace Evremond's suit.

Birdie Laurence was alone. Costly paintings, exquisite statuary, rare gems of art graced the richly furnished boudoir in which she sat. "At eight o'clock, Horace Evremond will be here," she murmured, "and ere then my decision must be made. Courage, weak, wavering Birdie Laurence," and rising from the velvet ottoman, the proud beauty opened her writing desk. She touched a spring in the rose-wood drawer, and a secret recess appeared. From this Bertha Laurence took a packet of letters, worn and old looking, and returned to her low seat. Time flew on: the beauty read, and wept, and as she did so the boudoir grew bright with blessed memories, no longer dim and dreary, but clear and vivid, and in their light appeared Charles Fletcher, loving and beloved as of yore. A noble purpose sprang up in Birdie Laurence's heart, and strong in its strength she hesitated no longer. "I will live on my lonely life. Horace Evremond deserves no divided heart, mine is such, and I cannot, will not give it to him; but I will tell him of my struggle; of my hopeless love: in his noble, manly heart he will take pity on me." Her decision made, Birdie laid aside Charles Fletcher's letters, and with a calm brow, and easy grace, met Horace Evremond. Her visitor, however, seemed embarrassed, painfully so—for a man of thirty, polished and well versed in the world, this confusion was inexplicable.—Horace Evremond did not long remain silent.

"I will not detain you long, Miss Laurence," he said hurriedly; "you promised me a final answer this evening, and I await it."

"It is in a few words. I do not love you, Horace Evremond, and never can."

"Why — wherefore?" eagerly demanded Evremond, his face lighting up with a strange, undefinable expression.

Bertha Laurence was surprised; she had expected this question, but the manner of the questioner startled her.

"If I know my own heart," she answered, mournfully, "I love another; without hope it may be, yet that love is deathless; I almost thought I loved you—a close communion with the past has taught me that was but a fancy."

"Without hope," repeated Evremond; "and can you love unsought?"

An impatient gesture from Bertha checked him. "Mine is not a spirit to love thus; my love was sought, and yet I love hopelessly."

"You are speaking enigmas, Miss Laurence. And pray, may I ask *who* this envied personage may be?"

"One greatly *your* superior—one whom I knew and loved when but a child, far from this cold city." Bertha Laurence's voice was smothered in a sob, and covering her eyes with her hands she wept bitterly.

Horace Evremond glanced for a moment at his beautiful companion; her face was half hidden by the shower of long curls, and through her snow-white, jewel-gemmed fingers the tears were fast falling: he then turned away and strode hastily through the *boudoir*. At last he paused before Birdie.

"It may be I can guess the name of this loved yet unloving knight, Miss Laurence.—Perchance it is Charles Fletcher, some time since master of Maple-Mere school," and Horace Evremond looked searchingly at Bertha.

No start or tremor; the little hands were not withdrawn from the lady's eyes, the long curls still veiled her face, and, baffled, disappointed, Evremond turned away; but again he approached Birdie.

"Will you not answer me, Miss Laurence; is it not so?" he asked, earnestly, and mechanically the lady bowed her head. Had those lovely eyes been uncovered they would have seen a gleam of joy, bright, ecstatic and sudden, light up Horace Evremond's face. "Birdie Laurence, look up," he murmured, and she obeyed—tearfully she looked upon Evremond; the old memories came back to her, and as Horace drew up his fine figure, swept the dark hair from his brow, and met with earnest ere her wondering gaze, the memories grew brighter. "*You won't touch my clock again Birdie*," with a half smile, murmured Horace Evremond, and like the "open sesame" in fairy legend, these well-remembered words unlocked the gates of memory.

With a scream of delight Birdie Laurence sprang to Charles Fletcher's side, and was clasped once again to his breast. Her heart was too full to speak; weeping with happiness, she hid her tears upon his shoulder, and for a while there was silence in the boudoir.

"My pupil, we have long been parted, but we meet to part not again," and Birdie smiled brightly as Charles Fletcher's earnest words fell on her ear.

Two loving, rejoicing hearts have met in the *boudoir*, and, gentle reader, we will leave them alone. Nay, not another word of their conversation can we give you. Search for it in the chronicles of Cupid, if you will, for that little autocrat, we know, has penned it on his fairest page. We had never a fancy for retailing the heart-whispers of lovers; to us it seemed ungenerous, and in obedience to the golden rule and the dictates of our own heart, gentle reader, we will be silent.

"The old story, pride and distrust; and you know, my dear madame, 'the course of true love never did run smooth,'" said Charles Fletcher, laughingly, as he and Birdie sat an hour later in the drawing-room with Mrs. Ridgly. "But I am all amazement," returned Mrs. Ridgly; "Bertha never told me of such a being as Charles Fletcher. I never heard her speak of him."

"I did not, aunt Helen, because I thought he had ceased to think of or love me, and as I was striving to forget him, it was very natural I should never mention his name."

"So it was, my Birdie," said Charles Fletcher, smiling upon the lovely speaker, "for," he continued, addressing Mrs. Ridgly, "the letters I wrote her after her departure from Maple-Mere, never reached her. Ignorant of this, I harshly judged my Bertha, and attributed her silence to a wish to be free from our engagement. With her new position in life, I felt convinced new feelings had sprung up; and proud, haughty of spirit, I resolved to forget the heiress, and remember only the barrier which her wealth had raised between us!"

"But, Charles, you might have sought to have learned this from my own lips."

"No! Mia cara, I was too poor, too haughty to force myself into your presence; you were above me in fortune, and I determined if your hand and heart should be free by the time I won myself a name and fortune, then to sue for them—that time has come, we have met, and I have found you faithful and true, unjustly, harshly judged, but forgiving, loving as ever, my precious, peerless Bertha. Charles Fletcher bowed his head upon the little white hand, and when, after a few moments, he looked up, tears gemmed his dark eyes.

"What if my heart and hand *had not* been free?" playfully asked Bertha.

"I would have gone back to my Southern home a wretched, miserable man; a dark shadow, indeed would have fallen upon me. I knew all this—I felt that I had much at stake yet my pride kept me far from you in my poverty."

Oh that pride, how miserable it might have made us."

"It has not, you see, Birdie, for you were true to your Maple-Mere lover. She did not know me, Mrs. Ridgly, (continued Charles Fletcher,) and I, willing to try her faith, sought to woo her under another name; but it was useless, Birdie was faithful to me."

"In what a mist I have walked, Charles, that I should not know you," replied Bertha; "yet Horace Evremond's gaze ever thrilled me—I knew not why: discovering him to be Charles Fletcher, I marvel no longer."

As Mrs. Laurence had done years before, Helen Ridgly smiled upon and blessed the love of Birdie and Charles; mateless, solitary no longer, Birdie Laurence, radiant in the charms of glorious womanhood, with the sweet frankness of yore, again pledged her hand to Charles Fletcher. This time it was not for years, but months, and the moon had waxed and waned but six times, when Charles Fletcher claimed his bride, and bore her to his sunny Southern home.

Helen Ridgly went with Birdie. It was no home without the child of her affections, and she gave up her magnificent establishment in the city. Birdie Fletcher laughingly declared her heart's history to be the most painfully romantic on "love's chronicles," though its grief-gloom was dispelled by the roseate clouds of after happiness.

A Good Shot.—The best repartee we have lately seen, came from Prentice, the wag of the Louisville Journal. The editor of the Alabama Flag called it out by the following squib:—"Why is the editor of the Louisville Journal's career through life like a celebrated tune? Because it is 'the rogue's march.'" Prentice, who is a "dead shot," loaded his piece, and taking good aim, let the Flag man have it right in his teeth, after the following manner, to wit:—"Why will the editor of the Flag, at the close of his career through life, be like a tune of Paganini's? Because he will be executed on a single string."

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HOW TO PAY FOR A FARM.

Do not exclaim "*Eureka*," reader, on glancing at our suggestive heading, for perchance we cannot impart the information thereby indicated. Our attention has been directed to the subject, by the inquiry of a non-subscriber, who, after intimating that he would be a subscriber if free from debt, wishes us to secure the entry of his name on our books, by communicating the knowledge necessary to free his (when paid for) farm from incumbrance.—Though one additional subscriber is no particular object, it has occurred to us, that perhaps a large number of our *readers* are like unpleasantly situated, and possibly a discussion of the subject may prove beneficial to all parties. So thinking, we will offer a few suggestions, without undertaking to give sage advice or definite directions for the accomplishment of an object so generally desirable.

In the first place, would it not be well for our friend, and all others similarly involved, to subscribe for and read at least one of the many well-conducted Agricultural journals? Aside from any personal or pecuniary consideration, this is our first hint, or prescription—for we firmly believe that no man of sense and discrimination can fail of being directly benefited by reading, and properly heeding, the facts, experiments, suggestions, &c., embodied in a volume of any good journal devoted to rural affairs. There is scarcely such a journal in the land, which does not publish, each year, the gist of more experience and observation, by the best farmers, than any one could learn in his individual practice during a whole life-time. In our opinion any one who wishes to pay for a farm, will find the expenditure of from two to twenty dollars a year for agricultural reading a most judicious and profitable investment.

Another aid in freeing the farm from debt, is a good *subsoil plow*. This implement, properly used, will exhibit more valuable riches on their own premises, than many farmers ever dreamed of in their (we will not say *shallow*) philosophy. It will penetrate an almost exhaustless mine of wealth, without a tithe of the "prospecting" required to find a comparatively worthless vein in the far-famed El Dorado of California. By increasing the *depth* and *fertility* of his soil, annually, and judicious management, almost any farmer can, under ordinary circumstances, so increase his income as not only to become free of debt, but *receive*, instead of *pay*, interest money. Hence, purchase a subsoil plow, and commence at the very foundation of the incumbrance.

In many localities an item of equal or greater importance is the *manure heap*. The manufacture, husbanding, and proper use of manures and fertilizers will place almost any farmer in the land, (other things being equal,) on the direct road to competence and wealth. In not a few sections this has, to our own knowledge, proved the farmer's Philosopher's Stone—reclaimed so-called "worn out farms" from barrenness, and rendered their present possessors (whose predecessors gave up in despair, and sought new land in the West or elsewhere,) pecuniarily independent. We might cite many instances in which sterile and almost skinned-to-death farms were purchased *on credit* within the last decade, that have not only been paid for, but many of the owners are so well-to-do they are from year to year adding the small, shallow farms of their neighbors—each apparently possessing both the disposition and means to own "all the land that joins him."—Of course manure is an indispensable requisite to him who desires to pay for a farm.

Next in importance, in many sections, is *underdraining*. Indeed this process is a primary necessity in certain localities,—an indispensable requisite to successful and profitable cultivation. An investment in this branch of improvement is certain to yield ample dividends—better than railroad, bank, or "fancy" stocks, which too often *drain* the purse entirely.—Every rod of underdrain on farms which require it—and many more need it than is generally supposed—will materially increase the products and profits of the farmer. Those interested will please investigate the subject.—The advantages of the process have been fully demonstrated in these pages. From his locality we judge it will essentially aid our friend in paying for his farm, and removing another incumbrance.

There are other matters of more or less moment to all situated like our correspondent, but we have not space to speak of them in this connection. Among these, however, we may mention the personal supervision of the owner—his individual industry, care and attention being essentially requisite to the proper and profitable management of the farm. The eye of the master, and the talismanic words, "come boys,"—accompanied with judicious economy, and a management exhibiting wise "progress and improvement"—will soon relieve the involved farmer from embarrassment, and place him on the high road to prosperity.

SEED-TIME AND ITS LABORS.—No. II.

One of the most encouraging signs of our progress in agriculture, is the increased attention annually paid to the production of root crops. The turnip crop is said to be the sheet-anchor of English agriculture; and though we probably shall never be able to cultivate turnips to the extent she does, yet we believe that there are other root crops which we can raise with equal advantage, and which will greatly aid us in keeping more stock, and thus enable us to enrich the soil and produce more grain crops.

All root crops delight in a rather light soil, deeply and thoroughly pulverized, and enriched with well rotted farm-yard dung, or other quickly acting fertilizers, such as Peruvian Guano or superphosphate of lime.

Carrots.—The value of carrots as an auxiliary food for horses and milch cows, is admitted to be very great. It is admirably adapted to our climate, and though considerable labor is needed to weed them, &c., yet on the whole, we know of no crop in this vicinity which pays better. Our esteemed correspondent, E. S. Hayward, is eminently successful in growing carrots. The following is his method of cultivation:—A yellow chestnut loam well manured, say 20 to 40 loads of rotten yard manure per acre, makes a first rate soil for carrots, but they will grow on any deep rich soil, and produce well. The soil should be thoroughly pulverized with the cultivator and harrow on the top before plowing after the manure is spread.—Then plow deep and follow with rakes, and rake the top of the furrow and the manure, if there is any left in sight, to the bottom of the furrow, and continue in this way till the piece is prepared, which leaves the ground level and clean on the surface. Four hands will follow and rake as fast as a team will plow. The ground should be sown while moist, soon after it is fitted, in rows 12 to 14 inches apart and half an inch deep. The soil should be pressed on the seed by treading or rolling, to ensure its vegetation. If sown by hand, the usual quantity of seed is four pounds per acre; if with a machine, two pounds is sufficient. The seed should be soaked in warm water 48 hours or more before sowing, then mix with plaster till the seed will separate. Sow as early in May as the season will allow. The ground may be marked out with a marker made for the purpose, and the seed covered with a rake. If the weather is favorable, they will be up and ready for the first hoeing in about three weeks. The hoe should then be passed lightly through between the rows to kill the weeds and help the growth of the carrots. In ten days hoe again, weed and thin, leaving one plant in a place; in two weeks hoe deep, weed and thin, leaving the plants four or five inches apart in the rows, and the work will be completed for the season. If weeds grow after the last hoeing, weed them out, for weeds and carrots cannot grow on the same ground at a good advantage.

Mangel Wurzel.—This is another root well adapted to our climate. It is not injured by insects or worms, requires no hand weeding, the tops as well as the bulbs are excellent food for stock, and more nutritious food can be raised from an acre in mangel wurzel than in any other crop we have ever cultivated. They are gross feeders. It is hardly possible to make the soil too rich for them. They should be planted in rows 30 inches apart, and from 12 to 15 inches in the rows. The seed can be dropped and covered with a hoe, just as in planting Indian corn. It is advisable to drop four or five seeds in a hill, so as to secure one good plant. A little sulphate of lime dropped with the seed, will be beneficial in giving the plants a start; but superphosphate of lime, say a quarter to half an ounce in a hill, will do very much better. When placed in close proximity with the seed, it has a remarkable effect in stimulating the growth of turnips, ruta baga, mangel wurzel, &c., and if a good article can be obtained at a reasonable price, it will pay well to use it for these crops. Mangel wurzel should be sown from the middle to the end of May.

Ruta Bagas are much more extensively cultivated in England than mangel wurzel, but they are not so well adapted to our climate as mangels. There are those, however, who assert that ruta bagas can be raised as well here as in Great Britain, and we would be the last to discourage the idea, for we believe that the extensive cultivation of this root would be attended with many advantages; yet we believe the climate of the British Isles is better adapted to the growth of this root, than the dry, hot summer of this country. Ruta bagas can be sown in June, in the way as commended for mangels. Be careful not to cover the seed too deeply. By using superphosphate you may be sure of a crop.

Potatoes, till within the last few years, were considered one of the safest root crops—never being attacked by insects or injured by disease; but the "mysterious dispensation" which has extended to all countries, and affected, more or less, all varieties has rendered the potato a very uncertain crop. A rich, light, rather mucky soil, when well manured, is best calculated to produce a heavy crop; but a dry, gravelly, sandy soil now yields the soundest and most palatable. Good, short hog manure is best for potatoes. A little plaster scattered round the hill, just as they break through the soil, is frequently beneficial. The best artificial manure for potatoes is Peruvian guano, sown broadcast, at the rate of 300 pounds per acre; or what is still better, scattered in the hill, being very careful to place soil between it and the set, for if the guano touches it, the potato will assuredly be injured. Early planting is one of the best preventives of the potato disease. In this latitude, they should always be planted by the first of May. If planted in hills, they are more readily hoed and kept clean; but planted in rows 30 inches apart, and 12 inches between the sets, will probably yield the heaviest crop.

CONVERSATIONS ON AGRICULTURE.—No. I.

BY HUGH T. BROOKS.

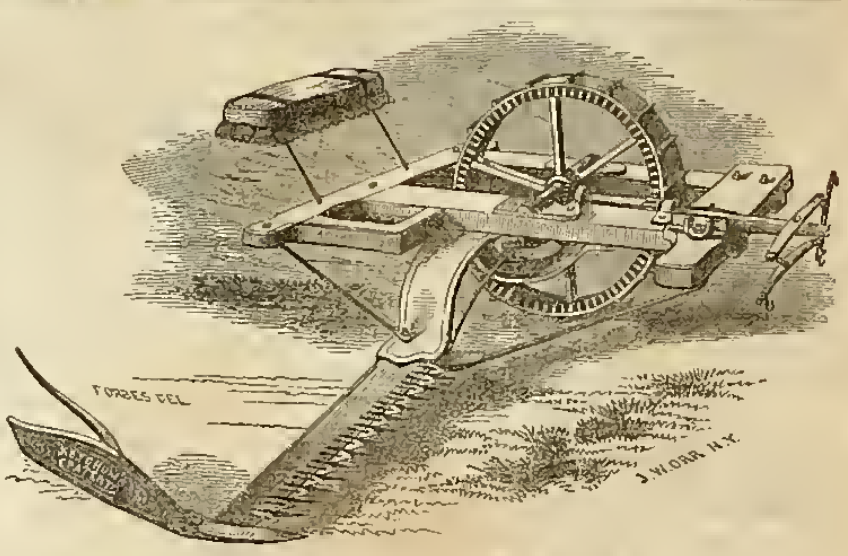
Meeting a farmer friend the other day, we talked about the "rural districts." It was evident something had happened to them—it was probable they had at last got the *news!*—Fences were marching into line—houses, as well as horses, were getting a new coat in the spring—dry land began to appear—domestic animals were assuming a more comely shape—the hungry were entertaining hopes of being fed. Thanks given to Providence, to Science, and to the *Press*. "Aye, the *press*; if a man don't take an agricultural paper he is a good deal of a—fool, (accented softly,) and if he takes one, and learns from the dear-bought experience of others, while he neglects to contribute from his own fund of information whatever may be useful, he is a good deal of a—knave." "Folly and knavery are rather common with us, I am afraid, judging by that rule." "Yes, they are, and I am resolved to root them out as far as I am able." Preface enough.

Speaking of Oxen.—"When I commenced farming I bought two good yoke of oxen; they performed well. The next winter I stabled them, fed plenty of good hay, and worked them very little. My father, who was somewhat older than I, said 'they were too fat.' I was disposed to risk it. In the spring I began to work them; *they laughed me out of countenance.*" (The writer will *explain* for the benefit of *city* readers—the oxen opened their mouths, breathed short, quick and hard, protruded their *tongues*—not venomous at all—perspired freely and looked anxiously for some "deep, umbrageous wood.") "Subsequent experience," continued my friend, who is one of the best and most successful farmers in Wyoming Co., "has taught me that there is little danger of oxen becoming too fat if the flesh is *worked* on.—An ox may be uniformly kept so as to make good beef (if a sudden emergency should require him to be slaughtered,) without detriment to his working qualities. *Be sure and find business during the winter for your oxen*, even if you have to drive them to mill and to meeting, as people did when I was young. No animal can suddenly change its habits without detriment; this should be a warning against idleness to all oxen, and to all *asses*. Regular habits, some labor and some rest, should go through the year. Long intervals of repose, for man or beast, interspersed with great and unusual efforts, are in the highest degree injurious. Leave nothing to be done in the spring which can be done in the winter, and nothing for the summer that can be accomplished in the spring."

My own opinion is, that horses are constitutionally adapted to warm weather in a greater degree than oxen, but one reason why they are preferred for "standing the heat," is that, being admitted to a wider range of duties they are more regularly employed, and better fed and groomed than oxen. Much has been said of the comparative value of horses and oxen.—One man, in my opinion, with *three* good horses, will plow more, and with less expense, than two men can with *two yoke* of oxen, even though one man is a boy. My friend Tyrrel, of Wyoming, very properly remarked, that "grain-growing districts require the most work in hot weather; whereas, in New England, teams can have more rest in dog-days." This may bring horses more in requisition here than there. If men must have horses for all *road* purposes, small farmers will not keep oxen. It is said, that ox teams are driven at the west, twenty miles with a load, and back again the same day, without inconvenience. It must be conceded that horses cannot do much better.

Great care is taken to breed from mares and stallions that have good speed and bottom. A colt from "Black Hawk" costs, I believe, some fifty dollars;—if the owners of the *fast bisons* would only bring forward their animals, and demonstrate their powers of locomotion, perhaps their services would command as high a price, and then intelligent and enterprising breeders could get up road oxen that would amount to something. Devons are generally considered better workers than Durhams, but I recollect to have heard Col. Sherwood call this doctrine in question. I think natives are better than either. Seriously, I think that it would be well to get up a race of animals with special reference to agility and endurance. A worthy female acquaintance says, "I took my wedding tour in an ox cart, and felt proud of my equipage." The fickleness of *fashion* is proverbial; perhaps the "upper ten" will take to oxen. I should certainly think they would if there was not *economy* in it; the fact that oxen can be worked during the best years of their life, and can then be sold to the butcher, is very much in their favor.

Mr. Albert Brisbane, then late from Paris, the head-quarters of all cookery, was to dine with me one day. As I was selecting a piece of beef from a butcher's cart, Mr. Brisbane came along. "Be so kind, sir," said I, "as to pick out a piece of beef that will suit you."—"How old was the animal that furnished this?" inquired Mr. B. "Young and tender," said the butcher. "*Young and tender!* an animal is not fit to kill till it is *seven years* old; it takes all that time for it to mature and become what nature meant it to be." This struck me as correct, and if so, let the slaughter of *young* animals cease. Let our steers be made docile when young, and worked till they get their full size and maturity: after that, there is probably a loss in keeping them unless they have very unusual working qualities. Farmers should make it a principle not to sell their *young* stock, as they probably improve quite as much from three to five, as from one to three.



KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE.

We have received several letters of late asking information on the subject of Mowing Machines, and particularly concerning Ketchum's patent. Some inquire about the speed, others the price, and others still wish us to specify which is the *best* machine for mowing now manufactured—while a few ask where they may obtain the most perfect combined mower and reaper. Now, we cannot answer all these queries definitely, for the reason that we have not witnessed the operation of some of the recently invented, and highly recommended machines.

Ketchum's Mower—a good representation of which, as improved, is given above—we know to be a valuable labor-saving machine, and if it is not the very best for the purpose, it has no superior within our knowledge. Those who wish definite information in regard to its capacity, price, &c., are referred to an advertisement in this paper. The machine may be seen at the Agricultural Warehouse of J. Rapalje & Co., agents for Rochester and vicinity.

Of combined reapers and mowers we shall have something to say in a future number.

I have observed that those who work the most at *head* farming, and who intend to make good use of their wits, generally prefer to let somebody else raise the *calves*, and they will buy them in at two or three years of age. I will resume this subject again, as it is my intention to furnish the RURAL, and some other papers, with occasional "Conversations."

Pearl Creek, N. Y., April 5, 1854.

RURAL ARCHITECTURE.—OUT-BUILDINGS.

CASCADE BARN AT GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—Inasmuch as the subject of Rural Architecture is receiving a large share of attention at the present time, I purpose briefly, to refer to one of its most important, as well as most neglected features. For, while it is admitted that the erection of convenient, commodious and tasteful cottages, with the appropriate decoration of the surrounding grounds, has very commendably called into exercise some of the best minds of the age, among whom the lamented DOWNING was conspicuous, it is equally true that the erection and appurtenances of the necessary out-buildings on farm estates have not received a corresponding proportion of attention, hence have attained a lesser degree of perfection.

Now, that the latter are equally deserving of consideration, is evident from the reflection, that the profits of an estate are intimately connected with the conveniences and labor-saving appendages that are attached to the out-buildings, and the growth of the domestic animals, which is of course promoted by their comfort. And the evidences of an increasing desire to perfect this hitherto neglected department of architecture, cannot fail of affording gratification to all lovers of progress. Among the recent results of this progressive spirit, is the CASCADE BARN, erected at Brookside, in the town of Great Barrington, Mass., which I have recently had the pleasure of visiting, and cannot refrain from calling the attention of your readers to it, which I do more for the purpose of pointing to it as an object emphatically worthy an examination, than to give it a detailed description, as one it merits would be too copious to claim an insertion. This barn (the term barn is decidedly too incomprehensive, as it embraces every out-building that may be needed, even to a farmer's house,) is located in the fertile and delightful valley of the Housatonic, 2 miles from the village of Great Barrington, and was designed by Mr. J. WILKINSON, for DAVID LEAVITT, Esq., a gentleman of princely fortune, residing in New York, and is unquestionably the most perfect thing of the kind in the world. True, this is a sweeping assertion, yet I believe it to be fully sustained by the facts in the case.

It is 200 feet in length, with a centre wing on the east side, three stories high, with an arched roof covered with tin, and cupola on the centre, and erected at an expense of nearly $20,000. It is based in a ravine which it spans, thus affording an easy entrance into the third story. Through this ravine runs a durable stream, with which is formed a beautiful reservoir of water directly above the barn, that operates upon a wheel twenty feet in diameter, thus forming an excellent motive power, that is used for a great variety of purposes, such as sawing wood and lumber, threshing, cleaning and elevating the grain, cutting straw and stalks, unloading the hay and depositing it in any desired loft, churning, grinding, &c., &c.

The first story is used as a manure vault, the second for stabling, the third for grain, hay and apartments for domestics. The arrangement for feeding the cattle is most ingenious and convenient, the following description of which I give in the language of Mr. WILKINSON, viz: "All the manual labor required in feeding the cattle is to run a car which contains 25 bushels of feed, before the line of cattle, and shovel the food into the feeding boxes, which are of cast iron, quadrant shaped, of about one bushel capacity, and one to each stall. These boxes are placed one on each side of a partition, that divides two stalls, and are each attached at the right angle corner of the box to the front partition stud by hinges, so that the boxes may be swung around into the feeding hall, in front of the cattle, and over the feeding car, that the feed which spills in filling the boxes, may fall into the car, instead of on the floor. After the boxes are filled, they are turned with a slight touch, before the cattle again. In the centre, between the next or adjoining pair of stalls, is an erect cylinder, two feet in diameter at the bottom, and one foot eight inches at the top, which projects equally into each stall, and extends from about a horizontal line with the tops of feed boxes (on the opposite side of the stalls,) to the upper surface of the hay-loft floor, directly over the cattle, that it may be filled from that floor. There is a circular aperture six inches in diameter, in each side of the *hay-tube*, at a convenient height from the floor, so that two animals may eat from the same tube at the same time. Under the tube is a drawer into which all the loose hay seed falls through its latticed bottom, which drawer when full is emptied, and when a large quantity of seed accumulates, it is cleaned for use or market.—The seed obtained is of a superior quality, and the quantity ordinarily saved by this arrangement will pay for all the manual labor required about the building throughout the year.—Across the front of the stalls there is also an ordinary box manger, directly under which, and running the whole length of the stable, is a trough for water, with suitable openings in the bottom of the manger through which the cattle may be watered by removing the iron slides that close them, which is done by means of a lever, opening the line of slides at once and in an instant."

The very great economy and convenience of this arrangement is obvious at a glance, and may be taken as a specimen of the perfection exhibited throughout. Under one of the drive ways, into the third story, is an arched room, well ventilated, and lighted with a glass front, which is used as a milk room, and has a great many conveniences connected with it for diminishing the labor of taking care of the dairy, which can all be performed without the least exposure to the weather, and within the compass of a few feet. The herd is fed with hay, cut feed, and steamed roots that are reduced to a pulp by the revolution of a cylinder in which the roots are placed after steaming, with four cannon balls of ten pounds each; and I believe during the summer season the soiling system is to be practiced in part. The building is well lighted and ventilated, so that no diseases are generated by the confinement of impure air and the deleterious gases—an important feature that is too often overlooked. On the side of the barn facing the Housatonic, which is but a few hundred feet distant, are projections of cut stone, so arranged as to convert the water which falls over them into a sheet of foam, from which it justly derives its name of *Cascade* Barn.

The exterior finish of the building is in a style corresponding with its magnitude and interior perfection, and presents a very pleasing appearance. Everything is constructed, and is to be conducted strictly upon scientific principles, principles that experiment has confirmed; and indeed, true science and enlightened experiment are always in harmony. No one can visit this extensive establishment without pleasure and profit, and cannot fail of being surprised at the fertility of the inventive genius of the architect, whose skill is strikingly exhibited in the innumerable number of original devices for economizing time and labor, that are visible at every point. And Mr. LEAVITT is deserving of high commendation, for his munificence in erecting this model building, for which the patrons of agriculture will feel profoundly grateful; for though few, if any, will copy it as a whole, yet thousands will adopt many of the principles and conveniences therein exhibited and brought to light, to their inexpressible satisfaction and interest. And those who may be fortunate enough to visit it, will have the pleasure of their remembrance heightened by the courtesy extended towards them, both by the architect, and the gentlemanly resident proprietor, a son of Mr. LEAVITT.

Chatham, N. Y., March, 1854. J. R. P.

SPRING WHEAT.—BLACK SEA VARIETY.

EDS. RURAL:—Having read with some degree of interest several articles in recent numbers of the RURAL, on the culture of Spring wheat,—and in view of its importance to farmers, more especially those living in sections where little or no winter wheat is raised, and the prospective high price of wheat, the present season,—I think it a subject of deep interest to cultivators of the soil in such localities.

Having been engaged for the last twelve years in Agricultural pursuits, in the county of Cheonango, in this State, where but little winter wheat is raised, my attention was called to some extent, to the culture of spring wheat.—The red chaff bald was considered the best variety, until the introduction of the Italian, and subsequently, the tea wheat,—all of which did well, until about the year 1846 or '47, when the insect made its appearance, and all of those varieties fell a prey to its ravages. Efforts were made to evade the scourge, but all proved fruitless. Soon after this, the Black Sea wheat was introduced from the northern counties of the State, which proved to be a hardy kind, suffering very little from rust, and by late sowing has almost entirely escaped the ravages of the insect. I have sown as late as the fifth of June, with good success, but would recommend sowing from the 15th to the 20th of May, two bushels to the acre, on a dry soil, plowed deep, and made fine by the use of the harrow; a field planted with corn the year previous is preferable. With such culture I have never failed of a remunerating crop.

Some complaints have been made, and justly too, in regard to the flour, which is somewhat darker than that made of other varieties, and not quite as soft, but that difficulty will be obviated when the miller becomes accustomed to grinding it. It requires somewhat different treatment from other kinds, but the skillful workman will soon be able to make flour that will make bread, that will satisfy the taste even of an epicure. J. W. COLLINS.

Sodus, N. Y., April 10, 1854.

Agricultural Miscellany.

THE "TERRA CULTURE" HUMBUG.

INASMUCH as an attempt is being made to resuscitate this most ridiculous humbug, the following statement, which fully explains itself—and which ought to bury both "Terra culture" and its knavish propagandist beyond the hope of resurrection—is given in order to effectually "head" the operations of an impostor. The "Professor" is now on a "professional tour" in the West. Editors in Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin will subserve the cause of justice, and aid in protecting the agricultural community from fraud, by publishing this unequivocal expression of opinion.

To the Public.

THE undersigned, citizens of Cayuga county, having attended a lecture in the city of Auburn by Russel Comstock, of Mabbettsville, N. Y., on his pretended new discoveries of greatly beneficial facts in agriculture, and of uniform laws in nature (heretofore unknown or misapplied) regulating the growth and maturity of vegetation, and having been requested by him, in his introduction to said lecture, to draw up, and submit for publication our honest opinions in regard to his theory and condemnatory of the course of certain papers (which though solicited, he declined naming) towards him, upon mature deliberation respectfully submit the following to the public:

On the subject of Agriculture, furnishing employment for so large and meritorious a class of our population, and lying as it does, at the base of all other employments, and all our prosperity, it is natural that great solicitude should be felt in what concerns its improvement; and accordingly we find the farming community, for the last several years, exceedingly sensitive in what regards the least advances in the line of their profession, sparing no pains or expense in experimenting upon plausible theories, or in the practical application of all the numerous worthy, and worthless agricultural implements of the day. In this state of eager credulity, and laudable anxiety to excel, a wide door is opened for imposture, and large fortunes made available to *lecturing pretenders of new discoveries*, especially if they clothe their labors with the charm of "confidential disclosures" and hold their hearers under *penal responsibility for the strictest secrecy for ever after*. The undersigned are well aware that it is scarcely possible for us to estimate too highly the beneficial effects which have resulted, and may continue to result, from organized Agricultural societies, well conducted journals and public addresses of well informed practical agriculturists; and, while we most cordially recommend all these helps to the especial confidence of our brother farmers, *we cannot too strongly condemn* the course pursued by Russel Comstock, of Mabbettsville, N. Y., for the following, among many reasons. 1st. Because he teaches *no new method with which those who read our agricultural works are not already well conversant*, and consequently he has *no secret to disclose*. 2d. Because some parts of his theory are *contradictory and in direct opposition to the well established results of our experience*. And finally we regard the whole so-called "disclosures" as a *most indifferent exhibition of weakness, folly and deception, and hold all honest men morally bound to condemn and repudiate any and every person, who goes about the country extracting a princely fortune from the hard earnings of the laboring classes, without rendering any equivalent therefor*, and binding them to secrecy upon subjects that *are not, and never have been secret*, and upon facts that have been *universally known and practiced upon*, approved by some, condemned by others, and more or less adopted by all, from time immemorial.

In this view the undersigned comply with what they believe to be their duty in warning all persons to beware of this stupendous "Terra Culture" humbug.

S. S. Graves,	L. L. Wilkinson,
P. R. Freoff,	Smith Anthony,
H. B. Rathbun,	Aaron Bowen,
Orrin Gaston,	N. Close.
Wm. N. Beach,	Geo. L. Osborn.

Dated, March 24, 1853.

EFFECT OF WAR ON BRITISH AGRICULTURE.

THE *Mark Lane Express* is giving a series of excellent articles on this subject, from which we give the following extracts. They are rather long, but we make no apology for transferring them to our columns. With free trade, whatever affects the price of breadstuffs in Great Britain, affects the price here. Our readers, therefore, have as much interest in the matter as British farmers; nay, more, for, while the profits of an increased price of agricultural products to a great extent, find their way, in the shape of higher rents, into the pockets of the landlords, our American landowning farmers not only have the advantage of higher prices for their products, but pocket no small profit from the increasing value of their lands:

After forty years of peace, we are once more entering on war. Will it be short, sharp and decisive? or will it afflict the nations for another twenty years? Will England come out of it, as out of the last, covered with glory and with wounds, and with some four or five hundred millions added to her debt? Is she to triumph, or to fall? Will the Scythian hordes be driven back to their native snows? or will they overrun the fairest regions of Europe, and plunge them in darkness and barbarism, like that which overspread the civilized world when Imperial Rome sank before the swarms which issued from the same northern hive? Will Europe become Republican, or Cossack?

The present war finds us with a population double what it was forty years ago, with greater powers of consumption, and more dependent than ever on foreign supplies of food. The improvements in agriculture have been immense during the last ten or twelve years, and they are still progressive to such an extent, that they may virtually double the area of these islands, and thus stand in the place of the new lands which were brought into cultivation during the last war, and of which we have exhausted the supply. Our importations of foreign grain, during seven years of free trade, have considerably increased, though they have disappointed the hopes of some and the fears of others; and still it is found in practice, that from our own soil and from abroad we receive no more than we can consume. The chief increase has been from the Black Sea and from France. The supply from the countries bordering the Black Sea must cease while they are the seat of war; and that from France was a temporary exception to a general rule. The large exports which took place after the revolution of 1848 arose more from distress occasioned by that revolution, and accompanied perhaps by hard cropping and a cycle of productive crops, than from a superabundant produce caused by an improved system of cultivation. France is again an importing country, and a competitor with us in every market where corn is to be bought.

Our supplies from the Baltic have not materially increased since our ports have been thrown open to the Polish wheat-growers who ship from the coasts of that sea. Neither have Canada and the United States overwhelmed us with their breadstuffs, as many expected. It is to that quarter we look for supplies while the Baltic and the Black Sea are the seats of war. We trust that, between the British provinces and the United States, America may be able to furnish that grain which we want and which we cannot or do not raise at home. We must remember, however, that every year the wheat-producing districts of America are receding further from the coast, under the exhausting system of cultivation prevalent in those new countries; and that States and Provinces which were once celebrated as large growers and exporters of wheat, have become dependent for a portion of their own food on the growth of other districts. The rate of wages, always high in America, is advancing, and thus increasing the cost of production; there are, moreover, indications not to be mistaken, that a certain range of prices here, considerably above that which English farmers have of late been accustomed to consider remunerative, is necessary to draw much wheat from America. War will enhance the cost of transport from all countries; and if the war shall be protracted, we shall have, in all human probability, a long series of high-priced years, followed by low prices on the return of peace.

BARN-YARD MANURES.

THE following questions and answers extracted from the report of the examination at the Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester, England, will be read with interest:

What changes does farm-yard manure undergo in keeping?

Farm-yard manure, by keeping, putrefies; sulphate of ammonia and ammonia are driven off; potash is carried away by the drainage, which is generally imperfect; the organic matter is reduced; carbonic acid and phosphoretted hydrogen are given off, and the mineral matter is more concentrated. It was considered by Liebig that well rotted manure owed its extra fertilizing effects to this excess of mineral matters—a matter doubted by some. The remaining matters are more soluble.

Mention some of the principles which ought to guide the farmer in the management of home-made manure?

The principle ought to be to keep in all fertilizing substances, to procure the manure in the most concentrated form (unless required for clay, or where a mechanical action is required) and as free of water as possible, and allow fermentation to go on as regularly as possible, and by compression to exclude the air. By box-feeding, compression, exclusion of the air, keeping out rain, keeping up regular fermentation, prevention of sweeping winds, no loss by liquid matters, flowing away of alkalies, &c., and a more intimate mixture of the dung and urine with the straw takes place.—When the manure is produced, the heap should be made large—wide at the base and narrow at the top: it should be compressed, drainage furnished at the base, the liquid collected in a tank, and either used as such or again pumped up over the heap. The preserving of ammonia will be touched upon in the next question.

What are the best means of preventing the loss of ammonia in dung-heaps?

1st, Road scrapings, charcoal, clay burnt, unburnt, saw-dust, and peat soil. These act by their powers of absorbing ammonia, by keeping out rain and air, and keeping up regular fermentation. 2nd, Sulphate of iron, sulphate of magnesia, sulphate of lime, chloride of sodium. Sulphate of iron acts as a fixer by forming sulphate of ammonia, and as a deoloriser by forming sulphuret of iron with the sulphuretted hydrogen given off. Sulphate of magnesia acts by forming a double salt of magnesia and ammonia, and by uniting with phosphoric acid. Sulphate of lime is considered to form sulphate of ammonia and carbonate of lime. It only does this when soluble, to which state it is not easily reduced, and reverts again to carbonate of ammonia and sulphate of lime. When dried, its action is doubtful as a fixer of ammonia; it may unite with the phosphoric acid.—Chloride of sodium acts by stopping fermentation. Acid fixers—sulphuric and muriatic acids—act by entering into combination with ammonia; the latter, as it may be procured cheap near soda manufactories, is the cheapest, and quite as effectual.

FIGHTING BEES.—To stop bees from fighting' breaking the comb of the robbers is said to be sufficient, by giving them plenty of business in taking care of their wasting honey at home.—It is said to have succeeded completely.—*New-Haven Register.*

Inquiries and Answers.

MEXICAN GUANO.—Will you be kind enough to give me your opinion of the value of Mexican Guano? I see it advertised and greatly recommended in several agricultural papers. I have some intention of trying it, but thought I would ask the opinion of the RURAL before purchasing. What is its value compared with Peruvian Guano? How should it be applied?—J. D., *Newark, New Jersey, April*, 1854.

Mexican guano may be considered as the insoluble residue of Peruvian guano. If you were to take a few pounds of Peruvian guano, and leach it for several days, the lixiviated mass would be something resembling Mexican, Saldanha Bay, or any guano found on coasts where rain is frequent. The superiority of the Peruvian guano is owing, not to difference in the birds that deposit it, or to a difference in the fish consumed, but to the fact that rain seldom or never falls on the Peruvian coasts, Chincha Islands, &c., and therefore all the soluble matter remains in the guano. But these soluble salts consist principally of ammonia and alkaline phosphates, and are the two ingredients of most value in all manures. In lixiviated Peruvian guano, or Mexican and Saldanha Bay guano, we get little ammonia and soluble phosphates. Its most valuable constituent is the insoluble phosphate of lime, which, to act quickly, needs to be converted into a superphosphate by treating with sulphuric acid. From the fineness of the particles, however, it is more readily dissolved in the soil than any ones mechanically prepared phosphate of lime would be, and hence is more valuable.

It is not an agreeable task to assign the true value of an article exposed to public sale; but as our correspondent asks our opinion, we will say that we should prefer Peruvian guano at $50 per ton, for wheat, corn, potatoes, grass, &c., rather than Mexican at $20. It may be applied in the hill, or sown broadcast. We are sorry to say, it will lose little or nothing by exposure.

HOW TO GET A PATENT.—Will you please inform me, through the RURAL, how I must proceed to get a patent for a machine, without going to Washington?—what it will cost, &c.? and oblige one of your subscribers.—A., *Meadon, N. Y., April*, 1854.

APPLY to some Patent Agent in New York or elsewhere. ALFRED E. BEACH, of New York, (whose advertisement you will find in the RURAL,) will attend to your business.

PATENT IRON SCYTHE-SNATHS.—Please inform me through your paper, where the patent iron scythe-snaths are manufactured. Also the name of the manufacturer.—I. B. T., *Henry, Ill.*,

We believe the article named is manufactured by CHAS. CROW, of Port Byron, Cayuga county, N. Y.

CULTIVATION OF ONIONS.—Will you, or some of your correspondents, be so kind as to inform me through the RURAL, what is the best manner of raising onions?—What kind of seed, soil, and manure is best? With a detailed account of their cultivation and yield, under favorable circumstances?—R. B. E., *East Mahoning, Pa.*

FIFE WHEAT.—In answer to an inquiry in the RURAL of March 25th, respecting Fife Wheat, JAMES IRWINE, Millans Bay, Cape Vincent, N. Y., informs us he has some of good quality, which he sells for $2,00 per bushel.

GET SPRING CROPS IN EARLY.

THERE is a great advantage in sowing and planting early. Taking one season with another, there is less risk from frost than from dry weather in the latter part of spring, or the early part of summer. Some crops can be re-sown, if a chance cold, wet spring should destroy the first sowing.

We sowed a field of marrowfat peas three weeks sooner than usual, and they came forward so early that we sold them green in the pod, for more than $50 an acre over the expense of picking and carrying to market, and in addition had a moderate crop come to maturity.

Early potatoes always bring a good price in any location. A plot of these planted as soon as the frost is out of the ground, will be quite likely to produce a little extra "change" just when it will be very convenient, to say nothing of the luxury of having early new potatoes for home use. Should the first planting happen to be destroyed, the use of the ground need not be lost.—*American Agriculturist.*

CULTURE AND EXPORTATION OF FLAX.—A shrewd manufacturer of flax goods who has just returned to Europe from an extensive tour in the United States, in view of the impending struggle, and the closing of Russian ports, in an able article in an influential commercial paper says—"We are mistaken if, before the lapse of five years, flax be not exported to Great Britain from the United States." And then alluding to the interest now taken in the United States in the growth and preparation of flax, and the probability of the erection of flax manufacturing mills in New England, he argues the necessity of stimulating the growth of flax in the United States for exportation. This is a matter well worthy of the consideration of our farmers.

SEPARATION OF CREAM FROM MILK.—A syphon for dairymen is now in use in Scotland, by means of which the milk is drawn away from the cream, instead of skimming the cream off the milk.

Orchard and Garden.

SEASONABLE HINTS FOR THE GARDEN.

If peas are not already in the ground, they should be sown immediately, on a well drained, deeply pulverized soil. If you intend to pole them, they should be sown in rows at least three feet apart. If not, they may be sown thinly in rows eighteen inches to two feet apart, and as they grow, hoe the soil up on the southern side. This keeps the roots moist, and the vines will fall all one way. A slight sprinkling of plaster just as the peas break through the soil, will be found valuable. The *Prince Albert* and *Marrowfat* are well known and excellent varieties.

Celery should be sown in a warm border, the earlier the better. Transplanting, before putting them in rows, is of great advantage to the plants. There are few, if any, better varieties than the *White Solid*, if it can be obtained genuine.

The *Early York* and *Drum-head* Cabbages should be sown on a light new soil, not too rich in vegetable mould. They, too, are much benefited by transplanting. The same remarks will apply to Broccoli, Cauliflowers, &c. *Purple Cape* Broccoli, and *Walcheren* Cauliflower are good varieties.

Beans are indispensable in every garden. It is an every day dish for the table, nutritious and palatable. It can be served up in endless variety of forms, good in all. The *Mohawk Bush Bean* is a good variety, and stands frost better than any other. Lima beans should be planted in hills like Indian corn. They require a very warm, dry soil, to bring them to maturity in this climate. Many sow them in drills, but they do far better in hills three or four feet apart. Put five or six seeds in a hill; three plants, however, will be sufficient. Unleached wood ashes, thoroughly incorporated with the soil before planting, we have found specially beneficial for beans.

Lettuces delight in rich, light, dry mould. They should be sown in drills, and in dry weather. As they are transplanted with difficulty, they should be sown where they are intended to remain, thinning them out as desired. They should be frequently hoed. Superphosphate of lime, *if good*, is an excellent manure for Lettuce, stimulating their growth in a most surprising manner.

Radishes require very little care in their cultivation. The soil should be light, deep and rich. The radishes may be sown among onions, carrots, beets, &c. They should be thinned out, if too thick, to an inch apart.—They should be eaten when young and crisp. Coal ashes are said to be an excellent dressing for radishes.

Water Melons must not be forgotten; a light, dry soil, well pulverized, and manured with well rotted compost, suits them best. They should be planted in hills, about six feet apart, and four to six seeds in the hill. The *Black Spanish* is considered the best variety in Western New York. The *White Imperial*, if the seed can be obtained pure, is also very fine. The *Long Island* are good early varieties.

Squashes require similar treatment to Water Melons. The *Boston Marrow* is considered the best variety. The *Missouri Cushaw* is very good. The *Valparaiso*, when first introduced here from South America, was very fine, but it is now run out, and is only good for stock.

TO DESTROY THE PEACH GRUB.

Eds. Rural:—I observed in a late number of the Rural, an inquiry for some remedy for destroying the peach grub. I am induced to send you one which I learned upwards of 30 years ago, and which, when properly applied at the right time, I have never known to fail. It is pretty well ascertained, that the eggs are deposited from the middle to the end of the seventh month (July.) About the first of the eighth month, or sooner, take a kettle of boiling water, pour it all around the body of the tree a foot high, and let it run into the ground a gallon to each tree. If the worms have got far into the bark, dig them out, but it will effectually destroy all within reach or near the surface.—Don't spare the water, it will help to give the trees a more vigorous growth. We had trees that were so much affected that a greater part of the bark had to be torn off to get the grub out, yet they have continued to grow thriftily. Try it.—E. H. Prior, *Ledyard*.

Grafting Pears on Mountain Ash.—A correspondent of the *Maine Farmer* says, that five years ago he grafted several Bartlett pears on Mountain Ash stocks. Last year one of them bore very full, more so than is usual on pear stocks. The flavor of the pear was excellent, not at all changed by the stock. He set them the first of May. He has also grafted them on the *white* thorn, and got *some* growth, but they do not do well, nothing like so well as on the Mountain Ash, "which is a very good stock to graft pears upon." He does not say how it compares with the Angers quince stock.

PETUNIA PUNCTATA.

The White Petunia (*P. nyctaginiflora*) is a native of South America, near the mouth of the Rio de la Plata, where it was discovered in 1823. The Purple Petunia (*P. violacea*) was discovered in 1830, growing on the banks of the river Uruguay, Buenos Ayres. As both these plants were readily propagated, both by cuttings and seeds, they soon spread over Europe and America, and now make one of the chief ornaments in all gardens. By hybridization, care in the selection of seeds from the best plants, and general good culture, an innumerable number of good plants have been raised, far superior in size and beauty to the original. When a flower of particular merit is obtained, it is propagated by cuttings, and soon disseminated. Those who grow them as annuals in the open ground, should be careful to save seed from only the best flowers, and it is well to remove all poor flowers from the bed.

Among the best Petunias is the one we figure in this article, *Petunia pautata*, as it is of fair form, and of a remarkable color, approaching to blue, with a sort of variegated stripe of white, which forms a pretty contrast with the ground color.

AMERICAN POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The fifth session of this National Association will be held at Horticultural Hall, in the city of Boston, Mass, commencing on Wednesday, the 13th day of September next, at ten o'clock A. M.

It is intended to make this assemblage one of the most interesting that has ever been held in this country, on the subject of Pomology. All Horticultural, Agricultural, and other kindred Associations, of North America, are therefore requested to send such number of delegates to this Convention, as they may deem expedient.

Pomologists, nurserymen, and all others interested in the cultivation of good fruit, are also invited to attend the coming session.

Among the objects of this Society, are the following:

To ascertain, from practical experience, the relative value of varieties in different parts of our widely extended country. To hear the Reports of the various State Fruit Committees, and from comparison of results, to learn what fruits are adapted to general cultivation; what varieties are suitable for particular localities; what new varieties give promise of being worthy of dissemination; and especially, what varieties are generally inferior or worthless, in all parts of the Union.

In order to facilitate these objects, and to collect and diffuse a knowledge of researches and discoveries in the science of Pomology, members and delegates are requested to contribute specimens of the fruits of their respective districts; also papers descriptive of their art of cultivation; of diseases and insects injurious to vegetation; of remedies for the same, and whatever may add to the interest and utility of the Association.

The Massachusetts Horticultural Society has generously offered to provide accommodations for the Society, and also to publish its proceedings free of expense.

All packages of fruit intended for exhibition, may therefore be addressed as follows:—"For the American Pomological Society, Horticultural Hall, School street, Boston, Mass.;" where a Committee will be in attendance to take charge of the same.

All Societies to be represented, will please forward certificates of their several delegations, to the President of the American Pomological Society, at Boston.

Marshall P. Wilder, *President*.
H. W. S. Cleveland, *Secretary*.
Boston, April 1st, 1854.

Grapes.—According to my experience, the most productive way of growing the American Grape, is to let it climb into a tree. In April, 1839, I planted out some Isabellas, from cuttings of the previous spring, on the south side of a close board fence, and allowed them to run *wild*, for an experiment, into some peach trees on the other or north side of the fence. From that period to the present they have never been touched by a knife, for I liked to see them riot in their native luxuriance. They annually bear in immense profusion; so enormously, indeed, that it must be witnessed to be credited. They have, however, nearly destroyed their supporters, which, of course, I could not prune on account of the grapes; but the latter hide the long, naked branches of the peaches consequent upon the desuetude of the pruning knife. So says a Canada correspondent of the Horticulturist.

CULTURE OF PIE PLANT.

All who have had any experience in the matter, are fully convinced of the luxury and healthfulness of fresh and succulent substances for pies at all times of the year. Yet the idea has never suggested itself to many, or if it has it is not practiced upon, that a cycle of such substances may be had so as to furnish fresh material through the year. The Pie Plant furnishes a beautiful link in this connecting chain, coming as it does, when Apples begin to lose their freshness, or, as they are in many families, not to be found at all, and before Gooseberries which have not yet found place in one garden of twenty in any tolerable extent. Yet how few cultivate the Pie Plant! Why, we know not, for nearly all are fond of it when properly cooked, and it can be raised as easily as the Burdock when once introduced into the soil. Neither of them will grow successfully in poor soils; the Burdock chooses a location for itself, and the Pie Plant is nearly always thrust into some poor corner of the neglected garden, and then blamed excessively if it will not produce large, fine foot stalks where even common weeds would refuse to grow, and where no grass would vegetate, unless it be the ever intrusive Quack. We once planted some miserable, puny roots of the Pie Plant in rich deep soil. The consequence was, the next year the size of the foot stalk increased one-half. The following autumn before the setting in of frost, we covered the bed some three or four inches deep with fresh horse manure. This kept the roots in fine preservation through the winter; and early in the spring, when the ground was fairly settled, the manure was mixed with the earth by a deep and thorough forking. No wonder that the vigor of our plants was increased in a wonderful proportion! As soon as any buds appeared they were taken off — the leaves were cut as often as they became large enough for use. The next autumn we gave the usual protection of manure, and the following spring we hoed it in. This coarse we have followed for four years with some plants we took from neglected grass land. Now mark the result: from the miserable, puny leaves and stalks of the first year's growth, when the stalks were not more than six inches long and proportionally slender, we have now large, broad leaves, and stalks so strong that all who see them are inquiring where we got our new variety of plant, so luxuriant, strong and beautiful. The answer is conclusive: cultivation has done it; and the simple process we have followed if pursued by others, will, on a small piece of land, and with very little labor, furnish them with an abundance of pie material at the season when, with many, there is the greatest dearth in the article. If gypsum is sown on the young leaves when the dew is on, it will push their growth finely by aiding the manure at the roots in giving them nourishment. We have no doubt but this article can be raised in the way we have adopted, so as to furnish it to cultivators at the rate of enough for a pie for half a penny. What a comfort!—*Horticulturist*.

Strawberries.—We ought to say a word at this season about strawberries—a fruit that everybody, who owns or occupies a patch of land, ought to cultivate. The strawberry is a hardy plant and very easily cultivated. We are persuaded, that a great mistake is made in manuring it too much. Give it a fair chance; keep down the weeds; and keep it well moistened—and with a moderate amount of manure, you will be sure to get abundant fruit, without a superfluity of vines.

Tanners' Bark is now understood to be capitally adapted to the strawberry; spread it completely over the soil; it will keep the fruit clean and the soil moist. This is the true mulching for the strawberry.—*Spring. Rep.*

Domestic Economy.

RECIPE FOR HARD SOAP.

Put into a keg or other small vessel, two thirds of a peck of caustic or stone lime, which must be slaked for the purpose. Then stir into it 5 pounds sal soda, (the lump soda, and not the flour.) Set up a leach of one barrel of good wood ashes, and have the ley running at the time the lime and soda are prepared. As fast as the ley is procured, put it into the keg of lime and soda, stirring it thoroughly at the same time. Let it settle from time to time and dip off the clear part carefully into a kettle containing 15 pounds of grease, and keep it boiling with a gentle heat. Continue to dip the running ley first into the lime, and after it has there settled out into the grease kettle until the ashes have become spent and the ley is too weak to be of further value. The soap will by this time undoubtedly be done; but if it should fail from any cause, a little more strong lye passed through the lime, or a little more boiling will perfect the process. The soap can then be poured off into a tub to cool, and afterwards cut up into bars or cakes and dried.

This soap is cheap, and with a little age, all-mirable for all family purposes. Soda can be procured for five cents a pound, and if it is desirable to make the soap harder, more of the soda and less of the ley is to be used, and *vice versa*.

Wash for Sunburn.—Take two drachms of borax, one drachm of Roman alum, one drachm of camphor, half an ounce of sugar-candy, and a pound of ox-gall. Mix, and stir well for ten minutes or so, and repeat this stirring three or four times a day for a fortnight, till it appears clear and transparent. Strain through blotting paper, and bottle up for use.

A correspondent of the *Boston Cultivator* says that camphor gum laid in places infested with pismires will drive them away.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,
For the week ending April 4, 1854.

Solomon Andrews, of Perth Amboy, N. J., for improvement in drop and die forging and punching machine. Patented in England, Oct. 7, 1852.

Bernard J. La Mothe, of New York, for improvement in railroad cars.

B. A. Larendet and Henry Lower, of Baltimore, Md., for improvement in treating cane fiber for paper and other purposes.

Rodney Miller, of Middlefield, Ohio, for improvement in carriage tops.

Ohlin Nichols, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in chain cable stoppers.

Elijah Roberts, of Rochester, N. H., for improvement in gates for water wheels.

David A. Wells, of Cambridge, Mass., for improved preparation of vegetable fibers.

Wm. H. Atkins, (assignor to Samuel J. Parker,) of Ithaca, N. Y., for improvement in cups for sewing machines.

Lorenzo D. Goodwin, of Pennville, N. Y., for improvement in water wheels.

Willis Hunniston, of Troy, N. Y., for improved candle mould apparatus.

E. R. Ball, of Kalamazoo, Mich., for improved bridstead fastenings.

Solomon G. Booth, of New York, for improvement in machines for corrugating sheet metal.

Benj. Eakins, of Spring Garden, Pa., for improvement in valve cocks.

A. K. Eaton, of New York, for improvement in amalgamating gold and silver.

Henry W. Farley, of East Boston, Mass., for improvement in railroad frog guards.

Phanuel Flanders, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in cranberry winnowers.

Wm. Gates, Jr., of Frankfort, N. Y., and H. J. Harwood, of Utica, N. Y., for improved machine for making friction matches.

Charles Goodyear, of New Haven, Conn., for improvement in treating rubberizing gums.

Carmi Hart, of Bridgeport, Conn., for improvement in machine for cutting veneers.

Stephen Hedges, of New York, for improved combined table and chair.

L. O. F. Meyer, of Newtown, Conn., for improvement in treating caoutchouc and other vulcanizable gums.

Morris Mattson, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in enema syringes.

John Nesmith, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in machines for making wire netting.

Abiel Pease, of Enfield, Conn., for improved drill for metal drilling.

Joseph Sollenberger, of Higginsport, Ohio, for improvement in training the vine.

Jacob Edson, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in pumps.

Jas. McCarty, of Reading, Pa., for improvement in heating skelps for the manufacture of wrought-iron tubes.

Wm. S. Loughborough, of Victor, N. Y., for improvement in bit fastening for cast iron bench planes.

Geo. W. Livermore, of Cambridgeport, Mass., for improvement in closing the ends of stairs.—Patented in England, Aug. 31, 1853.

T. W. Lafetra, of New York, for improvement in machine for drying tobacco.

John Ogden, of Philadelphia, Pa., assignor to Charles S. Ogden, for improvement in locking railroad chairs.

For the week ending April 11, 1854.

James MacGregor, Jr., of Troy, N. Y., for improved coffee pot.

Elbridge Marshall, of Clinton, N. J., for improvement in seed planters.

Wm. Ball, of Chicopee, for improvement in mills for grinding oats, &c.

Thos. Carter, of Laurens District, S. C., for improvement in seed planters.

Stephen Colwell, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in iron buildings.

Samuel J. Parker, of Ithaca, N. Y., for improvement in sewing machines.

Hiram Stafford, of Mount Pulaski, Ill., for improvement in rat traps.

Thos. E. Seay, of Columbia, Va., for improvement in brick machines.

Wm. A. Shaw and Geo. Parker, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in street gas lamps.

Henry Sigler, of Houston, for improvement in fish hooks.

Chas. Leavitt, of Quincy, Ill., assignor to Sterling B. Cuckill, of Nashville, for improvement in machines for cleaning cotton.

Jas. Harrison, Jr., of Milwaukie, for improvement in sewing machines.

Jase Toll, of Locust Grove, Ohio, for improvement in rat traps.

Geo. W. Thayer, of Springfield, Mass., for improvement in trusses for iron bridges.

Nathan Thompson, jr., of Williamsburg, for improvement in reversible life boats.

John Webster, of New York, for improved lubricator.

Henry Allen, of Norwich, Conn., for improved boring and mortising machine.

Francis Arnold, of Haddam, Conn., for combination of foot-stoves and lanterns.

Stephen P. Brooks, of Boston, Mass., for improved iron frame upright piano forte.

Julio T. Buel, of Whitehall, N. Y., for improved attachment for fish hooks and artificial baits.

Lewis S. Chichester, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in dressing flax and hemp.

Albert G. Curtis, of Portland, for improved swell-note attachment to piano fortes.

John Elgar, of Baltimore, for improvement in door hinges.

Richard H. Emerson, of Chicago, for improvement in earth cars.

Alex. Hall, of Lloydsville, Ohio, for improvement in piano forte actions.

A New and Delicate Method of Firing Gunpowder Under Water.—At a meeting of the Royal Institution, January 20th, Professor Faraday referred to the following experiment: Some copper wire had been covered with sulphuretted gutta percha, and after some months it was found that a film of sulphuret of copper had formed between the metal and the envelope. When half the gutta percha was cut away in any spot, and then the wire removed for about a quarter of an inch, so that the only conducting medium was the thin film of sulphuret adhering to the remaining gutta percha, it was found that an intensity battery would cause this film to enter into intense ignition and fire gunpowder with the greatest ease. The experiment was shown in the lecture-room of firing gunpowder at the end of eight miles of wire; and Mr. Faraday stated that he had seen it fired by this means through one hundred miles of covered wire immersed in a canal.—*Wash. Star*.

WOOLEN AND COTTON MIXED GOODS.

There are many who think when they have purchased a piece of "cheap woolen goods," they have made a great bargain. There never was a graver mistake committed. Thousands and thousands of pieces of goods are sold in the shape of narrow and broadcloths, as being all wool, while in fact, they are composed of at least twenty per cent. of cotton. The latter is mixed and carded with the wool, and all being dyed with the same color, it is very difficult to detect the imposition. We presume, that many merchants sell such goods under the belief that they are genuine—composed wholly of wool. The manufacturers know all about the deception, and no doubt the great majority of the large merchants are aware of the fact also. Any imposition practiced upon the community in the shape of an article of manufacture, deserves the severest censure. Cotton can easily be detected in any piece of goods, even when mixed in the process of carding, by submitting a small strip of the goods to the action of a little sulphuric acid, mixed with very hot water. The acid will discharge the color from the cotton, while the color of the wool will remain almost unchanged. There are very few colors, in cotton, but what are far more fugitive than those on wool; this is the reason why the warm sulphuric acid solution is a good test for cotton in cloth.

FACTS FOR MECHANICS.

St. Paul was a mechanic, a carpenter. The great architect of the universe, in the mechanism of the heavens and the earth with its productions, displays a power and skill which human hands may attempt to imitate in vain.

Next to farmers, mechanics are the most numerous and important class of community, and have much inducement to become men of science and knowledge. Their operations bring into use scientific principles which it is their interest to understand.

Every apprentice boy who spends a short time daily in useful reading, is likely to become a man of influence and respectability. Character is the best capital that a young man can have in commencing business.

Mechanics, like farmers, make enlightened statesmen. In 1826, a few farmers in a small village in Massachusetts, organized a Lyceum for mental improvement. From that humble origin has risen the general institution of Lyceums in every section of both continents.

It is evident that if the farmers and mechanics throughout the country should enlist in earnest in the great work of self education, they might reform and hand down pure republicanism to posterity.

RECENT FOREIGN INVENTIONS.

Paper from Peat.—J. Lallemand, of Besançon, France, patentee.—The inventor first washes the peat thoroughly to separate all the earthy from the fibrous portions, and then places there latter in a strong caustic lye, where they are suffered to souk for twenty-four hours. They are then removed and placed for about four hours in a bath of weak hydrochloric acid and kept constantly agitated. After this they are washed in clear water and then placed in a weak alum solution. After this they are bleached with chlorine, and mixed with from five to ten per cent. of rag pulp, and then go through the other common processes for making paper.

Copying Bank Bills.—Thomas Moss, of London, patentee.—This invention has for its object the providing of greater security against bank bills being copied by anastatic or other printing processes, and consists in printing the bill in the ordinary manner, and also printing the same surface with a device more or less extensive with transparent ink, after or before the other impression is made.

Machinery in the United States.—The Report of the British Commissioners to the New York Crystal Palace, speaking of the manufacture of machinery in the United States says:—"The comparative fewness of the people is compensated by the eagerness with which they call in the aid of machinery, in almost every department of industry, as a substitute for manual labor. In making their plows, eight men by machinery finish thirty in one day; a shoemaker's last is made in a minute and a half, and one woman, by a machine, does the work of twenty by hand."

Wood and Iron Ships.—A correspondent of the London Artisan, (J. P. Drake, Naval Architect,) has written a long communication, condemning the use of iron ships, and speaks enthusiastically of the superiority of wooden vessels. He alludes to American clippers, and calls them "splendid examples of naval architecture for mercantile purposes." He however criticises the unfortunate San Francisco steamer, and says she was badly constructed, having a preponderance in the after, instead of the fore body. This, he said, destroyed her steering qualities.

Iron Houses.—Mr. A. J. Saxton, of Brooklyn, claims to have invented and patented a new mode of erecting buildings entirely of iron—posts, beams, rafters and everything. The walls are hollow, filled in with composition, which preserves an even temperature, and affords excellent facilities for warming, ventilation, speaking tubes, &c. He says small houses may be made much cheaper of iron than of wood, besides being every way superior when built.

Crystallotypes.—Great progress has lately been made in this beautiful art by Mr. Whipple, the daguerreotypist, and his last specimens have great merits as works of art, resembling fine mezzotint engravings. One great advantage in this art is, that copies can be multiplied from old daguerreotypes. Persons having ordinary sized daguerreotypes of deceased friends, can have them enlarged, and perfect copies taken on paper, for framing.—*Boston Times*.

Educational.

HE NEVER GRADUATED!

No, he never graduated, it is true! He does not shake in your face a roll of parchment, as a commitment of title to be called a scholar, or a deed of warranty that he knows as much as some leathern-headed professor, who obtained a place among the College Faculty, on the ground that his father was a professor before him—and on no other! He did not ride on the backs of his class-mates through a four years' course, and escape expulsion, or at least degradation to a lower class, fast because his venerable paternal ancestor, yclept "the Governor," paid regularly all his college dues. He did not manage just to keep his head above water by means of a square-topped and high-crowned college cap, and the use of a few sonorous Greek and Latin phrases, lugged by the head and shoulders into conversation on all possible occasions. He never made pretence of study until the diploma was in his possession, and after that neither studied nor pretended to do so, and if his abilities were called in question offered as a rebutter a piece of parchment about the size of a Free Mason's apron, covered over with black letter and cabalistic signs, to translate which he himself is obliged to have recourse to a College Freshman!

He has done none of these things, but he has done far better. He would have gone to college if he could, and profited by its advantages but he was too poor; so he did the next best thing which lay within his power. He attended the free public schools until he had mastered all the branches taught in them; then he wrought at a trade, at intervals, and earned a little money, which he spent attending for a few terms at an excellent academy. He has studied intensely, both in school *and out of school*. He is a student still, and far more competent as an instructor than half of the college graduates.

Do the Board of Trustees design to refuse him the vacant place in the high-school just because he has never obtained a diploma, and give it to the other candidate who has one—and that is his chief recommendation? The prestige of an "A. B." title is very well, other things being equal; but it ought to be the last, as it certainly is the least, recommendation. Let boards of trustees and inspectors of schools bear these things in mind, and let the test of competency be a rigid examination, instead of paper or parchment testimonials, and a much less number of failures in the departments of instruction will be likely to occur.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

"READING DIFFERS FROM TALKING."

In No. 1, of the present volume, page 8, of the Rural, is an article under the above heading, on which I wish to say a few words. I am not sure that I fully understand the writer, but if I do, I must be allowed to dissent somewhat from his views. I have been a teacher of youth for many years, and have done something in the way of making readers; yet I have known little of the "fears, tears and trembling," of which the writer speaks.

Good reading is one of the finest accomplishments; yet it is generally admitted, that good readers are scarce. Fluency in reading, is not necessarily excellence. Many can repeat words rapidly, and pronounce them correctly, who are yet far from being good readers. They read in a singing, whining, or monotonous tone; with little or no regard to inflection, emphasis, or cadence; so that, to a cultivated ear, their reading is anything but agreeable.

The great difficulty in the way of making good readers, is, the early formation of bad habits. If these can be prevented, as they certainly can, with proper and seasonable care, the task of making good readers would be comparatively easy, (I speak from experience,) and then we should see how much, and how little, "reading differs from talking." There *is* a difference between them, but the truth is, common or ordinary reading does not show what it is, or rather, what it should be. Such reading is unnatural, the result of deficient early training; and is both offensive to correct taste, and difficult to be corrected.

Every correct reader is aware of the proper difference, and knows also when to make it.—To read every thing in the "talking" style would be as much out of good taste, as to read every thing in a pompous, or declamatory style. Good sense and correct taste must decide. In talking, or conversation, the voice seems to come only from the mouth; in reading it should often come from the chest or the lungs. Compare, for illustration, "Rienzi's Address to the Romans:"

> "I come not here to talk. You know too well
> The story of our thraldom. We are slaves," &c.,

with the "Downfall of Poland," by Campbell,

> "Oh! sacred Truth! thy triumph ceased awhile,
> And Hope, thy sister, ceased with thee to smile," &c.

The former should be read in a strictly conversational style, varied in some parts, according to the excitement, or earnestness of the speaker. The latter should be read with a greater degree of dignity, and fullness of tone. See also, "Address to a Mummy," the whole of which should be read like talking, except the last two stanzas.

As a general rule, compositions that are strictly narrative, whether prose or poetry, should be read in the style of conversation; while others should vary according to the nature of the subject. Amid all the varieties of composition there is room for every variety of reading, from the plain, familiar style of conversation, to the full, heavy, deep-toned style of the most dignified declamation. H.

Out West, April, 1851.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

SCHOOL IS OUT.

Yes, school is out; with all its little troubles and vexations; with all its ever-changing, never-ending toils and duties; its hard mathematical questions; its twisted sentences in Young, Pollock, or some other author whose object seems to be, to puzzle the brain with as much senseless trash as possible, with here and there an idea for the purpose of palming it off as poetry! These are all gone; but are there no things of a different nature, that have sunk anew and gone like these forever?

Are there no bright recollections, no memories which are embalmed in the heart? Yes, the four months have brought many a happy hour; many a warm greeting from those on whom I could look, and call them scholars and friends, and place in them my confidence.—School is closed. It seems impossible that it is so! Those kind "good mornings"—those ready compliances with each request—those well conned lessons—those regular recitations in Algebra, Geometry, and other studies of the same kind, are passed; yes, and with me, such things are passed forever! Good bye to one of the most important occupations in which man was ever engaged! Good bye to scholars as such! Good bye to patrons who have so kindly assisted me through my toils! and good bye, forever, to that pleasant though sad day usually called the "Last Day."

READING AND THINKING.

This is emphatically the age of reading.—But is it one of thinking also? Our grandfathers had fewer books, still fewer newspapers, and no system of popular lecturing; yet what they acquired they had time mentally to digest, and so became sounder men. When Bacon said that reading made the correct man, but conversation only a ready one, he meant the reading of a more thorough age than this.—What conversation was then, common reading is now. Men read light and easy books instead of talking with their gossips, and gain very little if any more improvement.

The true end of books, or even of good newspapers, is not merely to gratify curiosity, but to supply facts and principles, which may be laid away in the mind, to be drawn upon subsequently, as the exigencies of life demand. He who reads without digesting, even if he learns how to think, never has a stock of ideas on hand to think about. He is like the Israelites in Egypt, when they had no straw to make bricks. But a careless reader is also a bad thinker. The mind of a thoughtful reader is like the bolting apparatus of a mill, separating the bran from the flour, coincident with the act of reading. The hasty reader neglects this duty. Men forget what they had read, almost as soon as the book or paper is laid down. They never, or rarely, exercise their judgment. They don't think.—*Ledger.*

Self Conceit.—A teacher was sick. One of the larger misses of the school took her place for a few days; and, puffed up with self conceit at the idea of her temporary elevation, she flourished the ferule with great activity, and required the same deference paid to her which was always given cheerfully to the regular teacher.

COURT-HOUSE AND CITY HALL, ROCHESTER.

Useful Olio.

The Court-House and City Hall, erected in Rochester some two years since, and more recently completed, is one of the most beautiful and imposing edifices in Western New York—alike creditable to the County and City. Tho' the above engraving was given in a previous volume of the Rural, it will be new to a great majority of its readers.

This building is located on the corner of Buffalo and Fitzhugh Streets, and is constructed of brick and Lockport granite. It fronts on Buffalo Street, 183 feet 4 inches—extending back on Fitzhugh 87 feet 4 inches. The height to the top of the dome is 165 feet.

One-half is used by the County; the other half by the City. The first story of the City division is occupied by offices for the Mayor, Clerk, Treasurer, Superintendent, Surveyor, &c. The Common Council Chamber, 40 by 53 feet, is in the second story; also the Law Library and County Judges' rooms. The third story is the City Hall, 53 by 80 feet, and 20 feet in height. The first floor of the half occupied by the County contains the County Clerk's Office, 23 by 53 feet; also the Surrogate's, County Treasurer's and Sheriff's Offices. In the second story is the Supervisor's Room, with the Controller's Office, occupying a space of 23 by 53 feet—the Superior Court Room, 30 by 40 feet,—a consulting room, 23 by 15 feet,—and the District Attorney's Office, 23 by 23 feet. In the third story is the Court Room, 52 by 64 feet, with two Jury Rooms adjoining.

The cost of the building was $65,000. The City has furnished a bell, weighing 6,200 lbs., which is hung in the dome and only to be used in case of fires. The observatory in the dome is the most elevated in the city, and presents a fine view of the suburbs and surrounding country, Mt. Hope Cemetery, Lake Ontario, etc.

OLD TIME WINTERS.

In 1564 the cold was so intense that the Thames was covered with ice sixty-one inches thick. Almost all the birds perished.

In 1692 the cold was so excessive that the famished wolves entered Vienna, and attacked beasts and even men. Many people in Germany were frozen to death in 1695, and 1699 was nearly as bad.

In 1709 occurred that famous winter called, by distinction, the cold winter. All the rivers and lakes were frozen, and even the sea for several miles from the shore. The ground was frozen nine feet deep. Birds and beasts were struck dead in the fields, and men perished by thousands in their houses. In the south of France the wine plantations were almost destroyed, nor have they yet recovered from that fatal disaster. The Adriatic sea was frozen, and even the Mediterranean about Genoa, and the citron and orange groves suffered extremely in the finest parts of Italy.

In 1716 the winter was so intense that people traveled across the straits from Copenhagen to the province of Scania, in Sweden.

In 1726, in Scotland, multitudes of cattle and sheep were buried in the snow.

In 1740 the winter was scarcely inferior to that of 1709. The snow lay ten feet deep in Spain and Portugal. The Zoyder Zee was frozen over, and thousands of people went over it. And the lakes in England froze.

In 1744 the winter was very cold. Snow fell in Portugal to the depth of twenty-three feet on a level.

In 1754 and 1755 the winters were very severe and cold. In England, the strongest ale, exposed to the air, in a glass, was covered with ice one-eighth of an inch thick.

In 1771 the Elbe was frozen to the bottom.

In 1776, the Danube bore ice five feet deep, below Vienna. Vast numbers of the feather and finny tribes perished.

The winters of 1774 and 1775 were uncommonly severe. The Little Belt was frozen over.

A Truth.—To be enslaved is to have no will of our own in the making of laws.

THEORY OF ODORS.

So much has been written on our five physical faculties—sight, hearing, taste, touch, and smelling—that it has occupied a large portion of the various published works from the time when printing was invented. The three senses first named have fairly been written out; but not much has yet appeared, relating directly or indirectly to the others. Mr. Septimus Piesse now gives us a theory of the olfactory nerve in distinguishing perfumes. Scents appear to influence the smelling nerve in certain definite degrees. There is, as it were, an octave of odors, like an octave in music. Certain odors blend in unison as the notes of an instrument. For instance, almond, heliotrope, vanilla, and orange blossom, blend together, each producing different degrees of a nearly similar impression. Again, we have citron, lemon, verbena, and orange peel, forming a higher octave of smells, which blend in a similar manner. The figure is completed by what are called semi-odors, such as rose and rose-geranium, for the half-note; petty grain the note; neroly, a black key, or half-note; followed by the fleur d'orange, a full note. Then we have patchouly, sandal-wood, and vitivert, with many others, running into each other. From the perfumes already known, we may produce, by uniting them in proper proportions, the smell of almost any flower. When perfumes are mixed which strike the same key of the olfactory nerve, no idea of a different scent is produced, as the scent dies off from the handkerchief; but when they are not mixed upon this principle, then we hear that such and such a perfume becomes "sickly," or "faint," after it has been in use a short time.—*Bestick's Annals of Pharmacy and Chemistry.*

A NEW MORMON ALPHABET.

They have invented a new alphabet at Salt Lake, of which the following description is given:—The Board of Regents, in company with the Governor and Heads of Departments, have adopted a new alphabet, consisting of thirty-eight characters. After many fruitless attempts to render the common alphabet of the day subservient to their purpose, they found it expedient to invent an entirely new and original set of characters. These characters are much more simple in their structure than the usual alphabetical characters; every superfluous mark supposable is wholly excluded from them. The written and printed hand are substantially merged into one. We may derive a hint of the advantage to orthography from spelling the word eight, which in the new alphabet only requires two letters instead of five to spell it, viz: at. The orthography will be so abridged that an ordinary writer can probably write one hundred words in a minute with ease, and consequently report the speech of an ordinary speaker without much difficulty. In the new alphabet every letter has a fixed and unalterable sound; and every word is spelt with reference to given sounds.

THE RISE OF NEWSPAPERS.

The Boston Post furnishes some interesting facts in regard to the rise and early progress of newspapers. In James 1st's day, in England, news was occasionally circulated in small pamphlets. The earliest one preserved in the British Museum, is entitled "News out of Holland," of the date of 1619, and printed by N. Newbury, and there are others of the date of 1620, 1621, 1622. In 1622, these quarto issues were converted into a regular weekly issue, entitled "News of the present week," edited by Nathaniel Butler—and this was the first weekly newspaper published in England. In Charles 1st's day, these news pamphlets multiplied greatly. In 1622 the "Kingdom's Intelligencer" was commenced in London, which contained a greater variety of matter than had been customary. In a few years the advertisement feature began. It was not until Queen Anne's time, in 1709, that the Londoners had the luxury of a daily journal—"The Daily Courant." Scotland had a newspaper in 1653; Ireland in 1641; Germany in 1612; the American colonies in 1704. The earliest country that had them is supposed to be Italy.

Luther was accustomed to say that three things were requisite to make a divine; namely, prayer, meditation, and temptation.

Sunday Reading.

"YOUTH IS THE TIME."

BY FLORENCE HOWARD.

Go, when the heart is warm with youth;
Go, when the soul is free from care,
Kneel, at the throne of Heav'nly Truth,
And ask for guidance there.

Oh! wait not till the bright days pass,
And cares come thronging round thy way;
This pleasant morn will flee, alas!
And he who finds must seek to-day.

Thrice happy and thrice blest is he
"Who hears religion's warning voice;"
Who seeks, in youth "bright wisdom's tree,"
Whose fruit will make his soul rejoice.

OUR MINISTER.

He is a young man, and one we highly esteem and very much love. His labors are very acceptable to us all, and we should be very loath to part with him, for we might try many, and not be so well satisfied. But there is a serious difficulty with him, and we scarcely know how to get along with it. We have resorted to various expedients, but they are all unavailing—they accomplish nothing. The fact is, our minister has no wife, and we all think he ought to get married, the good of the parish requires it. The good Mrs. *Make-matches*, and that very benevolent and disinterested person, Miss *Tell-more-than-she-knows*, have talked and planned on the subject so much that they are well nigh exhausted, and our minister just pays no attention to them. We all want to know what his intentions are, we think we ought to know, for we are his friends. In truth, we more than half suspect, that he means to get a wife before long, and we all do so want to know who that wife will be. The other day, our minister was seen walking by the side of a young lady who is a member of his church. We *know* it was he; we got up from our seats and went to the window, and looked directly at them. He looked happy—she smiled. We put our bonnets and shawls right on, and going into a neighbor's house, told them all about it. Yes, we did; we said our minister was engaged, we knew it, we saw enough with our own eyes.

He was seen, too, by Miss *Lynx-eyes*, going into that young lady's father's house, the other evening; she perfectly agrees with us that the matter is all arranged. Others think differently; for example, Aunt Deborah, she says she knows our minister has too much wisdom, to marry such a person. She is too short, the parish would not respect her, she wears, too, just one hoop too many on her bonnet, and this shows she is too vain for a minister's wife. Her dress, too, Aunt Deborah thinks, is always too showy, fashionable,—why, said the good old lady, holding up both her hands, after raising her spectacles upon her forehead, in a sort of holy horror, "what would become of the parish if that woman was at the head of it!" She says it will never do for our minister to marry any one here, save Susan *Demure*, or Fanny *Little-thought*. Mrs. *Watch-the-movement-of-things* says the minister goes to see somebody in another parish, and hints with a very wise look, that she has her suspicions who that somebody is. Good Mrs. *Fussy* thinks that the deacons of the church ought to select some suitable person from the congregation, and introduce her to the minister, with some judicious remarks, as one whom God evidently designed from the first, to be his wife.

We are troubled about this thing, we do not believe there will be a revival till this stumbling block is taken out of the way. Our minister should marry some one, and that some one should suit every one in the parish, and we are not sure but he ought to marry some one of us. He has waited long enough. He ought to marry just to stop the speech of the people, if for nothing more. If he would only be frank in telling us about this thing, as he is in preaching, we should be so glad—this *suspense* is dreadful; some writer says it is the "nerves whence agonies are born," and our own experience verifies the assertion. Why only think of it, a few Sabbaths since, he exchanged, and we all thought and said that it was on purpose that he might be published—we, of course, all went to church, and there was not a single word said about it. He went a journey, too, not a great while ago, and we certainly thought he would bring a wife home with him, but don't you think, when he got out of the cars, and a good many of us were looking, he had nothing but his carpet bag. Mrs. *Bear-it-no-longer* says she shall have a right plain talk with him, she shall speak to him just as if he were her own son, she thinks she ought to. We are afraid to talk to him, lest he should think we are anxious either to have him marry some one of our friends, or to marry him ourselves. We do not deny but some of us are marriageable, and if the Providence of God should make a selection from our number, we do not think it would be right for that one to resist the Providence, that is, if the parish could unite in her. We have thought we would write something for the Reflector, so that our minister might see just how we feel. He thinks a great deal of that paper, and when he sees what we have written, we believe he'll be willing to satisfy us, for it will be so easy to please us all. We mean to watch him, for we love him, and we know it would spoil him to get the *wrong* wife. We have almost concluded to ask the postmaster, to whom he writes, and the family where he boards, where he spends his evenings, and to what place he goes when he is absent a week at once.

We do think, if he only knew how badly poor Mrs. *Don't-tell-it-for-the-world* felt because she doesn't know all about his plans, he would at least make a confidant of her, it would be perfectly safe for him to do so, for whenever she tells anything, she charges the listener not to lisp it, for the world, to any one.—*Watchman and Reflector.*

"Unless God," said Dr. Watts, "that I can lie down with comfort at night, not being anxious whether I wake in this world or another."

Miscellaneous.

THE MOTHER'S LAMENT.

And thou art dying now,
My own sweet babe;
Death's hand is on thy brow,
My hopes to shade.
Scarce beats thy little heart,
Thy pulse is low;
Yet beautiful thou art
In life's last throe.

Thy sparkling eyes no more
Emit their light;
Soon to a brighter shore
Thou'll wing thy flight.
Oh! smile once more on me
Ere thou depart;
And may that last smile be
Calm to my heart.

Thy doff'ring spirit tries
Its bonds to break;
To sever earth's cold ties,
Its leave to take.
List! 'tis an angel's voice
Calls thee away;
Say, couldst thou have a choice,
Here would'st thou stay?

Methinks thy spirit-view
Discerns above
Scenes of a holy hue,
Where all is love.
The dew of Death doth rest
On thy fair head;
Still is thy guileless breast,
And thou art dead!

'Tis hard with thee to part
In life's young Spring;
The unchecked tear will start,
Its grief to bring.
Thou wert my all, fair child!
My only one!
Yet pure and undefiled
Death hath thee won.

And now, dear boy, farewell!
I yield thee up,
Though bitterness doth swell
My brimming cup.

[*Boston Transcript.*

DESULTORY PARAGRAPHS.

(Continued from page 91, this volume.)

XXI.

Trifles Reveal the Heart.—There is, after all, something in the fate of those trifles which friends bestow upon each, other that is an unfailing indication of the place the giver holds in the affections. I would believe that one who preserved a lock of hair, a simple flower, or any gift of my bestowing, loved me, though no show was made of it; while all the protestations in the world would not win my confidence in the sincerity of one who set no value on such *little* things. Trifles they may be, but it is in such that character and disposition are oftenest revealed.

XXII.

Occupation Wanted.—The want of "something to do" in which the mind is interested, is one of the deepest wants of our human nature. He who has no occupation, bodily or mental, wherewith to employ himself, is like a dwelling where disquiet and unrest riot, and trample, making that the abode of desolation which would otherwise be the home of peaceful happiness.

XXIII.

The Joy of Joy Giving.—"Imparting pleasure is like putting money at interest,"—it benefits both lender and borrower at once. And no one can be long and truly happy unless others sympathize in and share that happiness. The purest friendship is the most unselfish in its nature. It will labor—aye, suffer alone and uncomplainingly to procure the happiness of the beloved one, "and verily it hath its reward"—its abundant reward.

XXIV.

Judge Not.—Who can unfold, even to his own heart, all the motives that influence and direct his conduct? Who can unravel the mysteries of his own Will,—as well acquainted as he must be with its secret workings,—and say by what he was decided to this course or the other?—what called up that train of thought, or broke it so suddenly for a different one? Yet how much easier it is than to give correct judgment of what dwells in our neighbor's heart! blind as we must be to its hidden impulses, dark as ever are, to mortal eyes, the consequences which are to follow.

XXV.

Indefiniteness and obscurity often make trifling things of vast importance, or seemingly so; for we are awed by what we do not understand.

XXVI.

A Plea for Poetasters.—So much poetry—so many poetasters, male and female—have called forth a mingled strain of ridicule and lamentation in many quarters; but in this age of toiling reality there is little danger that the imaginative faculty will be indulged to any hurtful extent. So let those who can, (and those who *think they can*, will try of course,) "pour the free tide of song;" it will awaken an echo in many a sympathizing heart—and many a silent soul will rejoice in the expression of what it has almost *thought*, but failed to clothe in words. And youth, too, is some excuse for those who

Would coin the heart in words to purchase fame;

for who would then consent to sink away quietly into "dull obscurity," without an effort to be known and honored—one effort, ere the heart becomes hardened and the ambition quelled by repeated failures in the attempt by soaring to attract the attention of the every-day world?

XXVII.

Begin Enjoying Now.—To anticipate is pleasant; but in order to enjoy, we must begin now;—must find, as we pass along, all the flowery places, the happy thoughts, the sunny scenes, we may,—for these constitute the poetry of common life,—these fill the rills of refreshing that murmur along the monotonous plains of life. To enjoy all these, and to anticipate if we may, still higher and purer joys, is the creed and the practice of the happiest.

XXVIII.

Disappointments should teach us to expect little from the uncertain and unknown, and to suspend, as far as practicable, anticipating what time and opportunity alone can reveal.—S.

AN INGENIOUS COMPOSITION.

The following article showing the necessity of punctuation, was picked up a few days since in the street, and handed to us for publication:

Punctuation.—
The Girl is either good or bad,
And which I wish to know;
May quill, with punctilious hand,
My Punctuation show.

She is an experienced one in vice and *wickedness* she is never found in opposing the workers of *iniquity* she can delight in the downfall of her *neighbors* she can never rejoice in the prosperity of her fellow *creatures* she is always pleased when the poor are in *distress* she is always ready to assist in destroying the peace and happiness of *society* she takes no pleasure in serving the *Lord* she is uncommonly diligent in sowing discord among her friends and *acquaintances* she takes no pains in laboring to promote the cause of *Christianity* she has not been negligent in stigmatizing all public *teachers* she makes no exertions to subdue her evil *passions* she strives hard to build up Satan's *Kingdom* she leads many a one for the support of the Gospel among the *Heathen* she contributes largely to the friends of the evil *adversary* she pays no attention to good *advice* she gives great heed to the *devil* she will never go to *heaven* she will go where she will receive a just recompense of reward.

P. S.—If in reading the above, you put a semicolon at the end of every word in small caps, the character of the person will appear to be that of a *good* girl; but if you place the semicolon at the end of every word in *italics*, and leave out one of the first mentioned, you will make her one of the very *worst*.

FIRST AND LAST DUEL IN ILLINOIS.

Ford's "History of Illinois," recently published at Chicago, gives the following reminiscence:

The year 1820 was signalized by the first and last duel which was ever fought in Illinois. This took place in Belleville, St. Clair county, between Alphonso Stewart and William Bennett, two obscure men. The seconds had made it up to be a sham-duel, to throw ridicule upon Bennett, the challenging party. Stewart was in the secret, but Bennett, his adversary, was left to believe it a reality. They were to fight with rifles; the guns were loaded with blank cartridges; and Bennett, somewhat suspecting a trick, rolled a ball into his gun, without the knowledge of the seconds, or of the other party. The word to fire was given, and Stewart fell, mortally wounded. Bennett made his escape; but two years afterward he was arrested in Arkansas, brought back to the state, indicted, tried, and convicted of murder. A great effort was made to procure his pardon, but Governor Bond would yield to no entreaties in his favor, and Bennett suffered the penalty of the law by hanging, in the presence of a great multitude of people. This was the first and last duel ever fought in the state by any of its citizens. The hanging of Bennett made dueling discreditable and unpopular, and laid the foundation for that abhorrence of the practice which has ever since been felt and expressed by the people of Illinois.

OCEAN GRAVES.

The sea is the largest of the cemeteries, and its slumberers sleep without a monument.—All grave-yards, in all other lands, show some symbol of distinction between the great and small, the rich and the poor; but in the ocean cemetery the king and the clown, the prince and the peasant, are all alike undistinguished. The same wave rolls over all—the same requiem sung by the minstrelsy of the ocean sings to their honor. Over their remains the same storm beats, and the same sunshines; and there unmarked, the weak and the powerful, the planned and unhonored, will sleep on, until awakened by the same trump, when the sea will give up its dead. I thought of sailing over the slumbering hut devoted Cookman, who after a brief but brilliant career, perished in the President—over the laughter-loving Power, who went down in the same ill-fated vessel, we may have passed. In that cemetery sleeps the accomplished and pious Fisher; but where he and thousands of others of the noble spirits of the earth lie, no one but God knoweth. No marble rises to point out where their ashes are gathered, or where the lovers of the good or wise can go to shed tears of sympathy. Who can tell where lie the tens of thousands of Africa's sons perished in the "middle passage?" Yet that cemetery hath ornaments of Jehovah. Never can I forget my days and nights, as I passed over the noblest of cemeteries without a single monument.—*Giles.*

Those who have had the most forgiven them should be less addicted to slander.

Duty, faithfully performed, opens the mind to truth.

In difficulties be patient, and overcome them by perseverance.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

LET THE HEART BE BEAUTIFUL.

So the heart, the heart is beautiful,
I care not for the face,
I ask not what the form may lack
Of dignity or grace;
If the mind be filled with glowing thoughts
And the soul with sympathy,
What matter though the cheek be pale,
Or the eye lack brilliancy.

Though the cheek, the cheek is beautiful,
It soon may lose its bloom,
And the lustre of the eye be quenched
In the darkness of the tomb;
But the glory of the mind will live
Though the bloom of life depart,
And oh! the charm can never die
Of a true and noble heart.

The lips that utter kindly thoughts
Have a beauty all their own—
For gentle words are sweeter far
Than music's softest tone;
And though the voice be harsh or shrill
That bids the oppressed go free,
And soothes the woes of the sorrowing one,
That voice is sweet to me.

A PRETTY THOUGHT.

The night is mother of the day,
The winter of the spring;
And ever upon old decay,
The greenest mosses cling.

Behind the cloud the starlight lurks,
Through shimmers the sunbeams fall;
For God who loveth all his works,
Has left his hope with all.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE FIRST.

Introduction—European Ideas of Americans; Anecdotes in point—Belgium; The Royal Family, and springs of Nobility; Amusing Incidents—Love and Marriage among Kings, Princes and Princesses—The writer's new home, etc., etc.

Tirlemont, Belgium, Jan., 1854.

Dear Cousin Katey:—I fancy this letter, with its foreign post-mark, will be received with some surprise. Who, think you, is your Belgian correspondent? None other than your humble cousin, Minnie, who has so often expressed her intention to see Europe, and to learn French, and who is at present in a fair way of accomplishing both these designs.—Even so, Katey; we have already flitted across the ocean, rushed through England, railroad speed, steamed over the North Sea, and finally brought up in this little city, where we are delving away at French after the most approved style.

Methinks I hear you exclaim, "What, studying *French* in *Belgium!*" You will perhaps be as much astonished to learn that the Belgians speak French, as some Europeans are to discover that *Americans* speak *English*.—An English gentleman, with whom we fell in company in the cars, on the great railway between Liverpool and London, who appeared very intelligent, and had been quite a traveler, in his own country, on learning that we were Americans, seemed somewhat surprised, and observed—"*But you speak English very well!*"

We met at the hotel here a Belgian gentleman of considerable literary pretensions, who professed extravagant admiration of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," which he had recently been translating from French into Flemish. He was delighted to learn that we were countrymen of Harriet *Beecher* Stowe, as he called her, having never before met a person who could lay claim to that title; but he, too, was quite astonished to learn that Americans spoke English.

Very many people here fancy that America is an uncivilized country, almost out of the habitable world, and by the term American, they understand nothing more or less than an *American Indian*. Only a few days ago, a woman of Tirlemont on being told that I was an American, exclaimed, "What, is she one of the savages? I thought they were all *noirs comme le diable!*" There is a "Pensionnat," or boarding school, here, kept by the Sisters of "Notre Dame," where are two American girls, studying French. One of the principal teachers of this school acknowledged, that before these girls came, she supposed America, with the exceptions of a few towns upon the sea-coast, was an almost unbroken wilderness.—Are not such disparaging ideas of our great Republic enough to reduce any patriotic American to despair? I have sometimes amused myself by imagining a pompous fourth of July orator, when he had finished his bombastic display of eloquence, suddenly transported into the heart of some European country. I fancy that he would soon come to the conclusion that we are not yet at "the top of all creation."—"Mais serieusement nos moutons," as the French ridiculously say, whatever may be the subject upon which they chance to be talking.

If you, cousin Katey, are as ignorant with regard to Belgium, as I was before coming here, you will not object to being enlightened a little. On this charitable supposition, I will proceed. Belgium is a little three-cornered Kingdom, about one quarter as large as the State of New York, wedged in between France and Germany. It has never had an independent existence, until within a few years, having previously served as a sort of ballast or make-weight in the affairs of Europe, being transferred from one power to another, as circumstances might seem to demand. About twenty-five years ago, the Belgians, who had been for some time under the dominion of Holland, revolted and determined to have a king of their own. They first offered their crown to the Duc de Nemours, a son of Louis Philippe. He declined the honor, and they then turned their attention to Leopold, prince of Saxe-Cobourg, at that time residing in England, and widower of the Princess Charlotte, whose untimely death had wrung the heart of the young husband and shrouded a nation in gloom. Their proposals were accepted, and soon after Leopold espoused in a second marriage the oldest daughter of Louis Philippe. This lady died about two years since, leaving Leopold with three children, the Duke of Barbant, heir to the throne, and now about nineteen years old; the Count of Flanders, and the Princess Charlotte, a young lady of 14 or 15. Leopold is uncle to Queen Victoria and to Prince Albert both. He is also connected with the royal family of Portugal, and during the past summer the Duke of Brabant has contracted an alliance with the house of Austria, by marrying the daughter of the Arch-Duchess Sophia. Apropos to this marriage, I must tell you some amusing incidents which have been related to me, and which will gratify your Republican feelings, by showing that Princes and Princesses are but flesh and blood after all, subject to the same infirmities as less favored mortals.

The Duke of Brabant is nineteen years old, as I told you above, while his young wife is but seventeen. She is represented as being an amiable girl, possessing no particular beauty of person, or dignity of carriage, but excelling in horsemanship and in painting flowers. She has also a keen sense of the ludicrous, and her unconquerable propensity to laugh has occasioned some rather ridiculous scenes. The marriage was first celebrated in Austria, and the young Duchess, with her retinue, passed through Tirlemont, on her way to Brussels. The loyal citizens were all assembled at the railroad station to do honor to the bride of their young Prince, and the Burgomaster made her a complimentary speech, and presented her a bouquet. The Duchess had great difficulty to restrain her risibility during the speech, and when it came to the presentation of the bouquet, she grasped it with the greatest precipitation and immediately covered her mouth with her handkerchief, to prevent an explosion of laughter.

"Fetes" were given in all the principal cities of Belgium, in honor of this marriage, and the newly wedded pair were present at these festivities. At Namour, the Archbishop, one of the principal dignitaries of the kingdom, made a speech to which the Duke responded extemporaneously. During his remarks, he found himself at a loss for a word, and was obliged to make quite a pause before he could recover the thread of his discourse. The Duchess, who stood by his side, was so much amused by his embarrassment as to laugh outright. At Liege, after a ball which had lasted till one or two o'clock in the morning, the Mayor commenced reading a long address, which he had prepared for the occasion. The Duchess was standing, with a maid of honor on each side, but a little in the rear. These ladies, fatigued with dancing and with previous ceremonies, began to nod, and the Duchess amused herself by pulling first one and then the other, by the skirt of the dress, while she shook with laughter to see them start. But enough of the childish follies of the Duchess. She has recently been spending some time with Queen Victoria, and it is to be hoped, that her matronly cousin has given her some lessons in the art of maintaining royal dignity, otherwise she will make but a sorry Queen when called upon to fill that station.

There is a rumor that Leopold has some intention of abdicating in favor of his son. It is said that he wishes to marry again, and that his choice has fallen upon a person, whose rank is not sufficient to warrant her being raised to share the throne. If this were true, it would not be the first time that the little blind god has triumphed over all considerations of rank and power; but men are not usually so disinterested in their love affairs at the age of sixty, so we may be permitted to doubt whether this rumor has sufficient foundation. There is also some matrimonial gossip afloat, with regard to the Princess Charlotte. It seems that the young Infanta of Spain has taken a short leave of absence, before assuming the reins of government, for the express purpose of using his own eyes in the selection of a wife. He is now in Brussels, and the loyal Belgians fancy he will not be able to resist the attractions of their young Princess, whom they represent as very beautiful and engaging. Heigh-ho, Katey! so wags the world! Even Princes and Princesses do not seem to find any thing *better* to do than to get married.

But I fancy you have heard enough about royal personages, and would like to be informed of the present situation and prospects of your republican friends, who have crossed the waters. We are very pleasantly domiciled with one of the Professors of the College here, a gentleman whom we find an intelligent and agreeable companion, and under whose instruction we are making rapid progress in French. Every thing around us is new and strange, but I must reserve any further descriptions for another letter, as my sheet is already full.

Believe me, ever your affectionate

Minnie.

MRS. SIGOURNEY ON WOMAN'S RIGHTS.

That intellectual and exemplary lady, Mrs. Sigourney, thus beautifully discourses on Woman's Rights:

There is much clamor in these days of progress, respecting a grant of new rights or an extension of privileges for our sex. A powerful moralist has said, that "in contentions for power, both the philosophy and poetry of life are dropped and trodden down." Would not a still greater loss accrue to domestic happiness, and to the interests of well-balanced society, should the innate delicacy and prerogative of woman, *as woman*, be forfeited or sacrificed?

"I have given her as a help-meet," said the Voice that cannot err, when he spake unto Adam, in the cool of the day, amid the trees of paradise. Not as a toy, a clog, a wrestler, a prize-fighter,—no, a *helpmeet*, such as was fitting for man to desire, and for woman to become.

Since the Creator has assigned different spheres of action for the different sexes, it is to be presumed, in His unerring wisdom, that there is work enough in each department to employ them, and that the faithful performance of that work will be for the benefit of both.—If He has made one the priestess of the inner temple, committing to her charge its unrevealed sanctities, why should she seek to mingle in the warfare that may thunder at its gates or rock its turrets? Need she be again tempted by pride or curiosity, or glowing words, to barter her own Eden?

True nobility of woman is to keep her own sphere, and to adorn it; not like the comet, haunting and perplexing other systems, but as the pure star, which is the first to light the day, and last to leave it. If she share not the fame of the ruler and the blood-shedder, her good works, such as "become those who profess godliness," though they leave no deep "foot-prints on the sands of time," may find record in the "Lamb's Book of Life."

Mothers! are not our rights sufficiently extensive—the sanctuary of love, the throne of the heart, the "moulding of the whole mass of mind and its first formation?" Have we not power enough in all realms of sorrow and suffering—over all forms of ignorance and want—amid all ministrations of love, from the cradle-dream to the sepulchre?

So let us be earnest and diligent, aye, grateful and joyous, making this brief life a hymn of praise, until called to that choir which knows no discord, and whose melody is eternal.

CAN LOVE EXIST WITHOUT JEALOUSY?

The following, by Allie Vernon, is submitted to the criticism of our readers:

Call the meeting to order, Mr. President, and put the question to vote. What is the result? "The 'Noes' have it"—*I thought so.* People may talk about true love being incapable of jealousy, but take my word for it, such talk is all fudge. You might take love and purify and clarify and treble refine it, and it would come out with a spice of jealousy clinging to it, after all. For *my* part, I wouldn't give this shocking bad pen I am trying to write with, for the devotion of a man who wasn't a little jealous of me.

I don't care about his being so exceedingly "tichy" that I'd tremble in my gaiter boots every time a good looking masculine addressed me, but I'd rather not have him so docile as to have him look on with perfect indifference, whilst I flirted with all the interesting individuals who entered the circle of my acquaintance.

Somebody says that "jealous people are people of small intellects." That *somebody* insulted *me.* Not that I mean to say my intellect is astoundingly large, but I do believe it's of the medium size, and *I* am *Jealousy-personified.*

If I should be within seeing distance of my beloved when he was playing the agreeable to some dirmity, my cheek would flush at the very first smile he gave her. The first words he addressed her, would add considerable lustre to my eyes—if he took her hand, my heart would beat a tremendous tattoo—and if he kissed her, it is my private opinion, publicly expressed, that they'd both be saluted with a "smack" little expected, and as little wished for.

What! am I going to treasure up glances that are lavished upon others? Am I going to listen to the music of a voice whose tones are as familiar to other shemales as the strains of a street organ? Am I content to receive kisses from lips that yield their sweets to every passing butterfly?

Not *I!* I believe jealousy is as necessary to love as bread and butter is to the comfort of a three year old child, or a looking glass to a pretty girl. "Them's my sentiments," and the courageous youth who dares to storm the citadel of my affections, must take care not to rouse "the green-eyed monster," or else put up with the terrible consequences.

A Loving heart encloses within itself an unfading and eternal Eden. Hope is like a bad clock, forever striking the hour of happiness, whether it has come or not.

Beauty is a great gift of heaven—not for the purpose of female vanity; but a great gift for one who loves and wishes to be loved.

Govern thy life and thoughts, as if the whole world were to see the one and read the other.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, APRIL 22, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ *A new quarter commenced April 8,—a good time for new single and club subscriptions to begin; and the renewal of expiring subscriptions is now in order.*

☞ *Additions to Clubs are still in order. If back numbers are not wanted, we will send from 1st March or April to end of year for $1—and count on premiums.*

☞ *During the season of navigation we can send the* Rural *to Canada West free of American postage, and hence will furnish clubs for six months from date at lowest rates.*

☞ *Clubs for six or nine months from this date at same proportional rates as for full year—and premiums offered.*

☞ *Back numbers of the present volume furnished if desired, or subscriptions may commence at any time.*

Our Large Premiums, for subscribers obtained previous to 15th inst., will be announced next week. Our liberal offers of *Specific Premiums* are continued until 1st of July ensuing—at which agents, subscribers, and all who wish to aid the Rural, and benefit themselves, will please take cognizance. Thanks to the numerous friends who are continuing their efforts—and the new ones who are forming clubs—in support of the Rural.

Declaration of War.

The long looked for crisis has come at last.—The arrival of the steamers on the 14th, announced the fact that the last faint hope of a reconciliation between the great powers of Europe is at an end. The Queen of England has thrown herself and her cause upon the army and navy of the empire, and an official declaration of war has been publicly promulgated, and the hostile fleets will undoubtedly ere long be brought into collision. Sir Charles Napier is in the Baltic, and troops are also moving from England and France towards the East.

More than fifty thousand Russians are reported to have crossed the Danube and invaded the Turkish territory. Two thousand Russians are reported to have been killed by the Turkish cannon, while the former were attempting to cross a bridge leading to the south side of the Danube; but no other battles are announced.

The present position of the European powers demonstrates the utter futility of contracts and treaties to restrain nations, when their interests or their ambition run counter to each other.—Forty years ago all the rest of Europe was arrayed side by side in hostility to France. The Englishman, the Russian, the Prussian, and the Austrian stood shoulder to shoulder in the terrible struggle which ended only with the downfall of Napoleon. They would then have sworn eternal fidelity to each other, and eternal hostility to France—and then broken the vow at first convenient opportunity. Now the English and the Frenchman join hands, and fraternize like twin brothers nourished at the same breast, and Russia is the sworn and deadly enemy of both. The Christian world have fondly, but illusively, hoped that with the fall of Napoleon an era of peace and good will among the nations was to be ushered in, but the prospect now is, that Europe is about to plunge into a scene of strife and confusion, the like of which has never yet been seen.

Spring has Come Again.

Spring came in, both on the calendar and in the heavens, on the first of March; and the air was for a couple of weeks as balmy and mild as is usual on the first of May. The blue-bird chirped, and the robin warbled for a few brief days in all the joyousness of returned wanderers, but very soon the icy chillness of the previous months returned again, and all things assumed the aspect of winter.

For several weeks past we have experienced a succession of snow storms and freezes, which verified the truth of the expression,

"Winter lingering in the lap of spring."

Now however, there is a reasonable prospect that spring will assert its reasonable and just rights. The sun on Tuesday morning rose in all its cloudless glory, and very soon the vestiges of winter in the shape of snow banks, and ice, hastened to hide themselves in the gutters.—They ran in great haste down the declivities, pursued by the stray and wandering sunbeams, and it is to be hoped they will not cease running until they find a resting place in the bosom of the sea.

Canal Navigation.—The canals of this state, it appears by a notice from the Commissioners, are to be opened for navigation on the first of May. Judging from the activity of boat builders and others whose interests are connected with the forwarding business, there will be an immense amount of freighting done during the season. The foreign demand for American breadstuffs, most of which are in store at the West, awaiting transit, will not fail to enhance the amount of our canal revenues, and thereby benefit the state.

Railroad Accident.—About twelve o'clock on Saturday night last, a train of cars on the Central road, bound east from Buffalo, when within fifteen miles of this city, came in contact with a cow, by which the last car of the train was thrown down an embankment some 5 or 6 feet high. Fifteen of the passengers were more or less injured; some of them; it is feared, fatally. The train was running at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour, and it is almost miraculous that none of the passengers were killed, as the car was crushed to pieces, by the concussion.

"Monsieur Tonson Come Again."

Our attention has been called to the fact that the self-dubbed "*Professor*" *Comstock* has recently exhumed himself and his superlatively asinine theory, and re-commenced "disclosing the disclosures." In starting on his present tour, the "Professor" probably imagined that the people of Western New York and the West had forgotten, in one short year, the exposure of his most silly, yet knavish humbug, in the Rural and other journals.

After a great flourish of trumpets, he lectured a few days since in Canandaigua, in order to "prevent his discoveries from being lost to community at large by his death"—an event not likely to occur from brain fever! Realizing the vast importance of the subject, and resolved to rescue from threatened oblivion, the *only* true knowledge and wisdom of the age, the citizens of Canandaigua and Ontario county—with a philanthropy and self-sacrificing patriotism, eminently worthy the noble cause and auspicious occasion—congregated to the astonishing number of—FIVE! After this let it not be said that Genius, Talent, Wisdom, and Oratory (quite surpassing the feeble efforts of Demosthenes, and our hundred worthies,) are not appreciated, even in the benighted regions of Western New York.

The celebrated "Professor" seemed satisfied with such a hearty and unanimous reception, and soon left for a distant, yet we think scarcely more promising, field of missionary labor. He is "disclosing" his wonderful tidings to the poor, ignorant heathen of Michigan, Illinois, and Wisconsin—to whom we commend him as a fellow of *peculiar* merit. They should not be so uncivil as to *again* arrest him for "obtaining money under false pretences"—but remember that all great men, from Galileo down even as low as the "Professor," have been benefited by persecution. Neither should his raiment be composed of tar and feathers. In short, do not destroy the *goose* that *promises* golden eggs to every one who pays *only a dollar* for the same, verbally delivered, or two dollars in *pamphlet*—when a hundred thousand subscribers are obtained! (We hope to have the pleasure of announcing soon, a *two shilling* edition of the "disclosures"—and exposures—with a portrait of the "Professor" in the act of addressing the immense audience which recently greeted him at Canandaigua!)

In conclusion, we request the attention of our numerous readers in the West to the "first rate notice" of the celebrated "Professor" and his wonderful discovery, given on our second page. Let it be read and pondered by the aged, and its truths be instilled into the minds of the rising generation. Editors will do the "discovery" and the "Professor" ample justice, and benefit community, by giving the statement publicity. It was published in the *Auburn Daily Advertiser* a little over a year ago—soon after which the "Professor" mysteriously disappeared. We have carefully preserved this unequivocal testimonial (among many others of like import,) and now present it as eminently timely.

Missing Steamer.—The steamer City of Glasgow left Liverpool for Philadelphia on the first of March, since which time nothing has been heard of her. Great anxiety is felt on her account, as she has now been nearly fifty days at sea. She has a large number of passengers on board, and a very valuable freight, and it is possible she may have broken some portion of her machinery and been obliged to put back, as was the case with the Atlantic in 1851. The joyful intelligence of the Atlantic's safety did not reach New York until after the lapse of forty-nine days. "So mote it be" with the Glasgow.

Dogs in Penn.—"No dog shall be permitted to run at large in any of the streets, squares, lanes, alleys, or other public places in this city," &c., &c., is posted up at the corner of the streets in this city; and a quarter of a dollar (whether a shin-plaster or otherwise, is not stated,) is offered for dogs' heads, delivered at the hay market. That is more money than ninety-nine out of every hundred dogs are worth alive, and with the body attached to the head. Why a man with a dozen half starved children upon his hands, desires to have an equal number of yelping curs attached to the household, it is impossible to conceive. Hydrophobia will be numbered among the extinct scourges of humanity only when dogs are exterminated, and not before; and it is for the purpose of removing this terrible evil that our city fathers have come to the resolution to enforce the above ordinance.

Pistols and Coffee.—Two New York councilmen, Wild and Seelly, quarreled in the council at one of its meetings last week, and the latter received a challenge from the former to mortal combat, which challenge was accepted. The fight has not yet come off, it is believed, and the police are in search of the belligerents.

It is a state prison offence in this state for a man either to give or accept a challenge; and it is to be hoped these chivalrous characters will get their dues and do the state some service at Sing Sing. A pair of "striped trousers" would much better become such men than robes of office.

P. S. The New York papers of later dates state that the difficulty is settled, and intimate that the parties got up the fracas to serve the purpose of a humbug advertisement of themselves and their business. One of them keeps a porter house and the other manufactures candy.

☞ Songs, ridiculing Nicholas and all the Russians, sanctioned by the Minister of the Interior, are all the rage in the streets of Paris just now.

Our Albany Correspondence.

Albany, April 17, 1854.

The Legislature *has* adjourned, and they will have the thanks of every body in general, and reporters in particular. For the past few days, they spent about eighteen hours a day. Bill after bill has been hurried through, and resolution piled upon resolution. It is a notorious fact that even this Legislature have done up about as much work since their humbug days were out, as they did before in a month. It is impossible to enumerate a tithe of the subjects legislated upon. It will take several days to be able to know what is done and what is undone.

Vetoes.—The Governor having got his hand in, has kept at work in heading legislative action by vetoes. He has returned at least half a dozen bills with his objections. One was the act to provide against executive removals, referred to in my last. The wise law-makers acquiesced in all but one, which was to appoint a Commission to examine into the State Prison affairs of our commonwealth. His Excellency thinks that is a part of his business, and promises to keep the thing straight. But both branches of the legislature thought that he had failed long enough, and they passed the bill, notwithstanding the veto, which is an unusual occurrence.

The Supply Bill.—The greatest item on the programme of the closing exercises of the legislature is the *Supply bill*. This consists of odds and ends. Everything that is of doubtful character goes into this bill. Old claimants for imaginary extra services, those who have failed in every legitimate plan to get their hand into the treasury, make a desperate effort to be incorporated in the Supply bill. The various officers and clerks of the legislature are fully and pressingly represented in the Supply bill. It is the "omnibus" in which all are piled, good, bad and indifferent, and rushed through under the pressure of adjournment. It is a *supply bill* in more senses than one, for the "dear people" will have to supply about $160,000 to pay for its appropriations.

The Close.—On Monday, at about 12 o'clock, the usual complimentary resolutions were passed to the presiding officers, and the usual replies made, when the officers declared the Legislature adjourned *Sine die*. As many bills are yet in the hands of the Governor, and some time is requisite to condense matters properly for your columns, I will defer the other subjects till next week. "Owl"

Legislative Adjournment.—The Legislature adjourned *sine die* on Monday. It is wonderful how rapidly legislation progresses after the pay of the members is cut off by constitutional limitation. While they were receiving three dollars a day, time was found to make excursions half a week at a time, pay going on of course; but the moment the government pap is withdrawn from between their patriotic lips, the body Legislative collapses instanter. The pay of members was stopped on Saturday, in consequence of the time having expired during which they could draw their allowance, and on Monday a large number of bills were rushed through like a flock of frightened sheep through a fence gap; and then the members left the capital as if an avenging Nemesis was at their heels.

Congressional Proceedings.

April 10.—Senate.—Mr. Seward presented numerous petitions on the subject of Slavery and the Nebraska Bill.

Mr. Gwin spoke on the Pacific R. R. Bill, and the Senate then went into executive session.

In the House, after the reference of Mr. Dean's resolution to the Com. on Foreign Affairs, the House went into Com. on the Appropriation Bill, and the discussion on the Nebraska bill was continued.

April 11.—The House went into committee on the Appropriation Bill, when Mr. Collum, of Penn., spoke on the Nebraska Bill, which he denounced as a nefarious project, the work of politicians to strangle the legislation of the country for their own personal aggrandizement.

April 12.—Senate.—the Chair presented a letter from Truman Smith of Conn., resigning his seat in the Senate, to take effect May 24th.

Mr. Foot presented a resolution directing an inquiry by Com. on Commerce into the expediency of making an appropriation for the purchase of a site and the erection of a Custom House at Burlington, Vt., Adopted.

A bill providing for the transportation of mails on Railroads was reported.

House.—Mr. Columbia Lancaster, delegate from Washington Territory, was introduced in the House to-day and was sworn in.

The bill empowering the P. M. General to contract for carrying the mail between New Orleans and San Francisco, according to time, was taken up.

Washington, April 13.—Senate.—Mr. Stewart reported back the House bill establishing a new land district in the Lower Peninsula of Michigan, and it was passed. Senate adjourned until Monday.

House.—Ordered 2,000 additional copies of Lieut. Herndon's and Gibbons' report of the survey of Vasheon River.

Mr. Gray asked leave to present a resolution calling on the Postmaster General to furnish to the House copies of all rules adopted by him, which deny to the members of Com. on Post Office the right of going into the rooms during office hours and examining the public records; and farther, that the Postmaster abolish all such regularities. Agreed to and referred to Com. on Post Office.

April 14.—In the House, to-day, the bill to reduce price of public lands was ordered to be engrossed for 3d reading by a vote of 72 to 68.

The House then went into Committee of the Whole on the Senate's amendments to the West Point Academy Bill, and after a brief discussion the Com. arose and the House adj. till Monday.

☞ John Ward, a soldier of the Revolution, residing in Johnsburgh, Warren county, N. Y., attained the age of 100 years on the 15th day of May, 1853. He still enjoys good health. His memory retains but little except Bible and Revolutionary incidents.

News Paragraphs.

☞ In 1650, a trial took place in Connecticut under the section of the Blue Laws prohibiting kissing. The offenders were Sarah Tuttle and Jacob Newlice. It appears that Sarah dropped her gloves and Jacob found them. When Sarah asked for them Jacob demanded a kiss for his pay, and as the demand did not seem to Sarah extravagant, she adjusted it forthwith. The facts were clearly proved, and the parties were each fined twenty shillings.

☞ The Berkshire Courier, printed in Great Barrington, says in reference to the weather, that on Saturday, April 1st, a young lad discovered something like a bird in a hole in an old tree. On making a more particular examination he found twenty-six blue-birds, who had probably collected together there to keep themselves warm, frozen to death by the severe cold of the previous few days.

☞ According to the Galway Packet, the Celtic race is fast disappearing even in its western stronghold. The editor has just completed a tour through Connaught and Joyce's country, and for miles, he says, the traveler could not see a human habitation—all was utter desolation; not a trace of farm cultivation, and in lieu of houses nothing remained but heaps of stones and unroofed gables.

☞ It is computed, on calculations furnished by the census returns, that 663,000 new houses have been built in the United States in the last six years, which, at an average of $1,000, would add $663,000,000 to the wealth of the country, to say nothing of the furniture necessary to the habitations; the shipping and railroads, however, would increase this amount to over $1,000,000,000.

☞ The Illinois Central Railroad Company have contracted with Jas. Sumpter & Co., of Montgomery county, Ohio, for hedging with osage orange, one hundred miles of the Illinois Central Railway. The contract commences fifty miles south of Chicago near the Kaukakee river. These two hedges, each one hundred miles long, will require about two millions of osage plants.

☞ The deepest hole for mining purposes yet dug in California is in Trinity county. It is 700 feet deep, and the bed rock has not been reached. Gold has been found all the way down, in the boulders, which had to be cut through in the course. The work was commenced in 1851, and has been aided by subscriptions and other aid from the miners of the vicinity.

☞ The use of grapes as an article of food is much recommended in cases of consumption. They contain a large quantity of grape sugar, the kind which most nearly resembles milk sugar in its character and composition, which is also useful for consumptives, it having a great attraction for oxygen, and readily affording material for respiration.

☞ The National Intelligencer publishes a letter from Col. Fremont to Col. Benton. He makes no mention of the loss of but one man.—He says he has had reasonable success in the object of his expedition, and that his explorations thus far have been decidedly favorable to the central route for the Pacific Railroad.

☞ From Western Virginia, it is said, that the promise of fruit next fall is yet good. In many parts of Kentucky, as in Ohio and Indiana, the early peaches have been impaired or cut off, but yet there is reason to believe that there may be peaches and apples enough in these districts for all ordinary purposes.

☞ At a meeting of the Board of Managers of the American Bible Society on Thursday last, a letter was read from Rev. Dr. King, of Greece, in regard to printing 10,000 Testaments in Athens, and stating that the Testament is now permitted to be read in all the common schools in that country.

☞ The Pennsylvania Legislature is considering a proposition to sell their Public Works.—The reasons in favor of the proposition are alike conclusive and startling. The expense of repairs, management, &c., of the Main Line, last year, exceeded the Revenue by the sum of $316,015.

☞ It is reported that rich gold diggings have been found in the Calaparya mountains, near the Williamette. If the reports of the extent and richness of these mines be correct, they will have a great influence in Oregon, being near the centre of the settled portion of the country.

☞ The Steam Marine of England is a sublime feature in the greatness and power of a Nation. She has 250 Ocean Steamers, each one of which is capable of transporting from 500 to 1,000 Troops to any point connected with the present theatre of War, in ten days.

☞ The Syracuse Standard says Miss Chase, aged 16, was terribly and probably fatally burned near that city the other day, while boiling some spruce gum. The bottom of the kettle melted out, and the gum took fire, enveloping the girl in flames.

☞ It is stated that a new plan for a Pacific Railroad is to be submitted to the Southern Commercial Convention. Its estimated cost is $65,000,000; the stock to be subscribed by the southern states; and the right of way to be purchased of Mexico.

☞ Navigation on the lakes may now be considered as fairly open for the season. The ice which is dissolving fast, has been driven up lake Erie, and it will probably not return to prevent vessels entering or departing from Buffalo.

☞ The following advertisement is from a California paper in the interior of the State, the Empire County Argus:—"Sons of New England! Two barrels of your Native rum on tap, and for sale at the Brick Store!"

☞ A large number of mail contractors and agents are at Washington, awaiting the mail lettings for the southern and western states. The lettings are the largest ever held, and much interest is attached from that fact.

☞ On Friday last the Legislature adjourned to meet at 7 o'clock Monday evening. Upon the roll call, at the time appointed, there were but ten members in the Senate, and twenty-nine in the House.

☞ A despatch received from the State Department, states Washington, confirms the statement England has secured to citizens of the United States the rights of neutrals during the coming struggle.

☞ James Brewster, Esq., of New Haven, has generously offered to defray the expense of erecting a new Orphan Asylum in that city, provided the city will furnish a lot on which to erect it.

☞ The Washington Star says: Colonel Colt will realize a stupendous fortune out of the eastern war. The Russians, English and French officers will be armed mostly with his revolvers.

☞ It is stated that the business on the Canada Great Western Road is so large that a double track from Niagara to London is needed, and will be immediately put under contract.

News Brevities.

—— Mr. Thomas Francis Meagher is lecturing at New Orleans.

—— There are 8,473 females and 1,597 males employed in Lowell mills.

—— The area of all the States of Europe is given at 3,634,832 square miles.

—— Franconi's Hippodrome is to be transferred from New York to Washington.

—— Immense quantities of railroad iron are waiting at Albany for shipment westward.

—— Several sail vessels from Tonawanda have passed up the Niagara River, which is clear of ice.

—— Gen. Twiggs has removed from New Orleans and established his head-quarters at St. Louis.

—— In the year 1800, there were 113 Quaker meeting-houses in England. There are now but 317.

—— 900 bags of coffee from bark Francis Watts, sunk at the mouth of the Mississippi, have been saved.

—— A company has been organized in St. Louis for the manufacture of lubricating oil from vegetables.

—— The whole cost of the St. Nicholas Hotel, New York, including the ground, foots up about $2,005,172!

—— Thackeray is at Naples, whence he sends to England his monthly instalments of the "Newcomes."

—— The Odd Fellows of Covington, Ky., are about erecting a magnificent hall in that city at a cost of $75,000.

—— An order for twenty millions of oysters has been given by English dealers to the fishermen of Granville.

—— The Toledo Blade estimates the Indian corn to be shipped from Toledo the coming season at 6,000,000 bushels.

—— Lieut. John Reed, a soldier of the Revolution, died at Bluffton, Ia., on the 4th inst., in the 90th year of his age.

—— The Buffalo and Brantford Railway is now finished to Paris, where it connects with the Great Western Railway.

—— An Irish woman (name unknown) was killed by lightning Apr. 9, while walking upon the railroad near Springfield, Mass.

—— Mrs. Douglas, who was imprisoned at Norfolk for teaching colored children, has been discharged after serving out her term.

—— The first charter election in the city of Poughkeepsie took place on last week Tuesday, and the whig ticket was successful.

—— The town agency of Rutland, (Vt.) sold $3,000 worth of liquor in ten months, all for "medicine." What an unhealthy place!

—— It is reported at Washington, that England has notified our Government that her fleets will blockade all the Russian ports in the Pacific.

—— Mrs. Stowe, it is said, has made a donation of $1,000 in aid of a school established at Washington for the education of colored children.

—— The Journal de Quebec says the Government are going to apply to Parliament for £70,000 for the support of a Provincial army.

—— A case has been lately decided in New York, which establishes the principle that insurers are not liable for goods stolen during a fire.

—— James Hoar, aged 20 years, died of hydrophobia at Boston on Wednesday week, he having been bitten by a rabid dog two months since.

—— At Salt Lake City on the 6th of January the mercury was one degree below zero, at 6 o'clock A. M., and on the 10th, 30 degrees above zero.

—— The National Intelligencer publishes Truman Smith's announcement of his intended resignation as Senator from Conn., to take effect May 24th.

—— The acres of canal boats and barges which have wintered in the Atlantic Dock Basin, N. Y., begin to move about and to prepare for the summer traffic.

—— The Queen of the French stage, Madame Rachel, is said to be about to abdicate the sovereignty of the stage, to become the wife of a Russian Prince.

—— The contributions to the Washington National Monument Fund during March amounted to but $138,67; the expenditures for the same time to $2,980,72.

—— The Philadelphia Ledger is now printed on paper made principally from straw. Much cheaper, though not quite as good looking as that made from rags.

—— The mail party which left Fort Laramie for Salt Lake City, January last, have not been heard of. Fears are entertained that they have perished in the snow.

—— The Republic of Venezuela, on the recommendation of President Monagas, has abolished Slavery, the Government paying a fair value for the Slaves.

—— In New Hampshire, in the lake and mountain region, there is from two to three feet of snow on a level in the fields and woods, and the sleighing is good.

—— Colt's Navy Pistols are in great demand abroad. The British Government has ordered 5,000 for the Baltic fleet—with a notification that more will be wanted.

—— The last annual report of the State Lunatic Asylum, shows that during the year 1853, there were fourteen admissions from the effects of spiritual rapping.

—— The mill dam at Beckett, on the Westfield river, Mass, broke away on Friday week, and the water swept away everything in its course, doing great damage.

—— The public prosecutor of Stockholm has commenced the prosecution of seven women in that city, for having abandoned the Lutheran faith, and embraced that of Rome.

—— The N. Y. Tribune says that Hon. Thomas F. Marshall, Ky., who made such a sensation twelve years ago as a temperance lecturer, has again become a confirmed drunkard.

—— Prof. Agassiz, in a recent lecture before the Lowell Institute, in Boston, stated his belief that the human race existed on the globe a hundred and fifty thousand years ago.

—— We regret to learn, says the Boston Transcript, that Rev. Edward T. Taylor, the well-known seamen's preacher, is lying dangerously ill at his residence, No. 1, Prince st.

—— Gerrit Smith announces that Dr. Beaumont of Ohio has manumitted a family of slaves which he owned, and which lived in Washington. Mr. S. had the pleasure of presenting them with the deed of manumission.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Steamship Hermann.

DECLARATION OF WAR!

The Hermann arrived at New York, April 14th, with dates from London to March 29th.

The political intelligence by the steamer is of the highest importance. The Cabinet Courier dispatched with the ultimatum of France and England to the Emperor of Russia, had returned to London, with an official announcement, that no reply to the joint demands of the two powers would be made.

In consequence of this, a message from the Queen was sent down to both Houses of Parliament on the 27th, announcing the failure of all negotiations carried on with Russia, and the consequent necessity of adopting other measures to enforce compliance. The message concluded with a declaration that the Queen relied upon the bravery of her army and navy under the emergency.

The message was to be taken into consideration on the 31st ult. A reply from both Houses of Parliament will be voted in answer to it. In the mean time an official declaration of war appears in the London Gazette of the 28th, and in all the papers of the Hermann.

The British fleet, under Sir Chas. Napier, had passed the Great Belt, and anchored off Kill on the 27th March.

The Tripartite treaty between England, France and Turkey, was signed at Constantinople on the 12th. Telegraphic dispatches from Vienna and Bucharest announce that 18,000 Russians crossed the Danube on the 23d of March, and occupied Geschid. 35,000 Russians had also crossed at Matshin without molestation from the Turks, and a considerable force was assembled between Geschid and Lritschin.

Telegraphic dispatches from Belgrade, state that on the 15th of March, General Gortschakoff wished to depart from the island opposite Tukatai. His troops already occupied the bridge, when they were fired upon by the Turks, the bridge destroyed, and two thousand Russians precipitated into the stream and drowned. The Turks suffered no loss.

The British Cavalry destined for the East was to pass through France, and to embark at Marseilles.

The Emperor Napoleon's announcement was read in both Chambers with extraordinary enthusiasm. All warlike movements in France and England were hastening.

A division of the Russian fleet left Sebastopol to provision Russian fortresses on the Circassian coast.

The overland China mail had reached London with Calcutta dates, February 19th, and dates from Australia to February 4th. Returns from the gold fields increasing. New mines discovered. Trade improving, and brisk demand for goods.

Arrival of the Arctic.

The steamer Arctic arrived at New York, on the 17th instant.

The Arctic brings four days later news, 121 passengers, and full freight.

The news from the lower Danube is interesting. The Russians had seized nearly the whole of the Dobrudska, and about 45,000 of the Czar's troops occupied the territory between the Trajan wall and the Danube.

Omar Pacha with a large force was concentrating at Silistra.

Advices from Odessa, to March 25th, mention that the entire Russian fleet had left Sebastopol, and it was believed, would attack Varna. Sir James Graham stated in Parliament on the 3d inst., that the allied fleet had left the Bosphorus for Varna.

On April 3d, both Houses of Parliament assembled for the purpose of presenting to the Queen an address in reply to her message notifying the state of war with Russia. Two processions were formed—one of Lords and the other of Commoners, and both proceeded to Buckingham Palace to assure the crown of the cordial support of all departments of government.

Liverpool Market, April 3.—Since Friday, the upward tendency of prices in all the leading articles of the breadstuff trade has continued, partly owing to the advance established here and in London before being so fully responded to throughout the United Kingdom.

Wheat and flour may be written fully 2d@3d per 70 lbs. and 1s@1s. 6d. per bbl. dearer since our last report.

Indian corn, on the contrary, with a liberal supply and limited demand, is fully 1s. per quarter cheaper.

Important Declaration.

The Queen of England has caused a declaration to be published, which is of special interest to neutrals. It runs as follows:

Her Majesty, the Queen of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, having been compelled to take up arms in support of an ally, is desirous of rendering the war as little onerous as possible, to the Powers with whom she remains at peace.

To preserve the commerce of neutrals from all unnecessary obstruction, Her Majesty is willing, for the present, to waive a part of the belligerent rights appertaining to her by the law of nations.

It is impossible for Her Majesty to forego the exercise of her right of seizing articles contraband of war, and of preventing neutrals from bearing the enemy's dispatches, and she must maintain the right of a belligerent to prevent neutrals from breaking any effective blockade which may be established with an adequate force against the enemy's forts, harbors or coasts.

But Her Majesty will waive the right of seizing the enemy's property laden on board a neutral vessel, unless it be contraband of war.

It is not Her Majesty's intention to claim the confiscation of neutral property, not being contraband of war, found on board an enemy's ships, and Her Majesty further declares that, being anxious to lessen as much as possible the evils of war, and to restrict its operations to the regularly organized forces of the country, it is not her present intention to issue letters of marque for the commissioning of privateers.

Louis Napoleon has also issued a proclamation, which, on being translated into English, proves to be identical with that of the British government. This shows that it was pre-arranged and agreed upon by the allies; and there can be no doubt a special object was to secure the neutrality and good will of the U. States.

Important Decision—Very.

The *Charleston (S. C.) Standard*, under the above caption (minus the "very") says:—"In the trial of a question before the Court of Common Pleas, March 28, in reference to the *status* of an individual, his honor Judge Wardlaw held the doctrine that the grandchild of a negro could not be entitled to the rights and privileges of a citizen of South Carolina; that beyond this degree the *status* became a question of fact, and that if the individual shall have acquired the character of a citizen in the community, it will be accorded to him by the court."

Paraphrasing the learned judge's language, it is this:—A man is a *nigger* until he reaches the quadroon mile-post; after that, if people call him a white man, he *is* a white man, but if they call him a *nigger, he is a nigger still.*

Daring and Successful Escape.—Two State prison convicts, named Hoffman and Thornton, on their way from Troy to their permanent home in the Auburn prison last week, when a short distance from Syracuse, leaped from the cars, which were running at the rate of thirty miles an hour, and escaped. They were chained together and hand-cuffed at the time, and obtained leave of their keeper to step out on the platform, on the pretence that one of them was sick. When they struck the ground they were hurled down and rolled along with terrible force; but strange to say, they were so little injured, that when the motion of the train was arrested and run back they could no where be found.

Camels on the American Deserts.—Much has been said, first and last, within a few years, upon the practicability of introducing the camel upon the plains lying between the Mississippi and the Pacific, which are traversed annually by great caravans of emigrants. A bill has been introduced in the Legislature to incorporate a company to test this matter. "Sentinel," of the Courier and Enquirer, says, "Mr. King, son of Charles King, Mr. Webb, the distinguished author and naturalist, and Mr. Carangray, are named as corporators in the bill to incorporate the American Camel Company—the object of the incorporation being to introduce into this country, to be used between the Atlantic and Pacific, this most useful beast; to give the tinkle of the camel bells to the solitudes of the deserts and the plains. The tune to which they would march, every Scotchman will at once recognize."

The Generals of the British Army.—A writer in a late number of the London Times gives some interesting facts respecting the age of the senior officers of the British army. He says that nine-tenths of the Major Generals are upwards of 60 years. Of the 259 full colonels, 156 are upwards of 60 years of age, a period of life at which an officer in the French army, unless especially exempted, is placed on the retired list; and the remaining 103 full colonels are between the ages of 44 and 60. The writer states that the Duke of Wellington and Napoleon were 45 years of age when they finished their military career in the field at Waterloo. The youngest major general in the British army at present—royalty excepted—is long past that age, and there are only two full colonels who have not attained it.

Russian Soldiery.—According to the *Soldaten Freund*, 412,000 Russians are encamped around Kulafat; 75,000 men are in Great Wallachia under the personal command of Prince Gorchakoff, whose head-quarters are in Bucharest; between the Sereth and the Pruth stands Gen. Luders, with 45,000 men; between the Pruth and the Dniester, Gen. Osten-Sacken, whose corps, as soon as Gen. Tschodaell's division arrives, will amount to 60,000 men. A reserve of 30,000 men is organized in Volhynia, by Gen. Shinclinkoff; 45,000 more are on their march to Odessa and Crimea; while the army of the Caucasus, under Prince Woronzoff, is put down as 182,000 men strong. By this statement, the European army in array against Turkey and her allies, amounts to nearly 500,000 men, and above 500 cannons.

The Salt Springs of Onondaga.—The annual report of the Superintendent of the Onondaga Salt Springs has been presented to the Assembly. The entire quantity of salt manufactured on the salt reservations during the twelve months was 4,104,524 bushels. The revenue received by the Superintendent during the year, for duties, rents, fines and sales of salt logs, was $54,084.44, which was duly deposited in the Salt Spring Bank, to the credit of the State Treasurer. The market for salt opened at nine shillings per bbl., and with the exceptions of a temporary advance in November, remained uniform. The business yielded a fair equivalent for the capital invested.

Counterfeit Gold Dollars.—The *Buffalo Republic* mentions the appearance in that city of counterfeit gold dollars, which proves that the bogus mint is in operation, and its issues are circulating. The metal of which it is made is copper. A very thin covering of gold, which conceals the baser metal, was probably put on by galvanism. The gold had been removed from the edge of this specimen, and the copper stood confessed. The thickness of it is the same as the genuine, but it is a very little too large in diameter to go into the test mould which they have in the Post Office. The gold covering, although thin, is sufficient to resist the action of nitric acid, without scratching.

The Widow of Alexander Hamilton—Has reached the great age of ninety-five, and retains to an astonishing degree her faculties, and converses with much of that ease and brilliancy which lent so peculiar a charm to her younger days. And then the old lady, after passing the compliments and congratulations of the day, insists upon her visitors taking a merry glass from Gen. Washington's punch-bowl, which, with other portions of his table-set, remain in her possession.

☞ The lawyers of Covington, Ohio, have agreed upon a scale of prices, as follows:—Counsel, $5; divorce, $50; ejectment, $100. Suppose the premises recovered are not worth the fee; the wife and husband both a hard bargain at the cost of divorce; and the Counsel given not worth a cent; what then?

Marriages.

At Honeoye Falls, the 13th inst., by Rev. O. C. Beardsley, HORACE W. SHELDON and MARIA C. BICKFORD.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

A large portion of the gold brought in by the Geo. Law and the Northern Light was immediately reshipped for Liverpool, or at least its equivalent in the precious metals. The Canada, April 12th, carried out $371,000, and the Atlantic, on Saturday, $750,000 more.

Two arrivals from Sydney and Melbourne are reported at London with $1,600,000 gold, and three others have left Port Phillip with an aggregate amount of 120,000 ounces of gold, equal to about $2,400,000.

The Journal of Commerce publishes a table of imports at New York for three months of the present year. It shows an aggregate value of $18,716,011.

The uncertain condition of the money market by reason of the impending war, is having a depressing influence on stocks. New York Central has gone down to 101¾, which is lower than it has been since the consolidation. Most other railroad stocks and bonds sympathize with this leading solid, and are proportionately depressed, even in the face of a large increase of spring business.

Banking in the United States for several years past, has been eminently profitable. The Commercial Bank of this city, it is stated, will, in addition to their regular dividend divide *fifty per cent.* among the stockholders on the 1st of July next. For four years past this Bank has divided regularly, *twenty per cent. per annum.* But its profits have accumulated to such an extent, notwithstanding that there will be a surplus of fifty per cent. by July. It is difficult to see how any bank, doing legitimate business, can make money at such usurious rates, but seeing is believing.

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office, Rochester, April 19, 1854.

Wheat and Flour under the stimulating influence of foreign advices, have gone up during the week, the former now selling at full $2 per bushel, and the latter at $9,25 a barrel. The decisive news on the war question, coupled with the declarations that the rights of neutrals will be respected by the belligerents, gives assurance of an immense trade in American produce.

Oats are scarce and higher, being quoted at 45c.

Butter and cheese both scarce and higher in the market; quoted, the former at 22@26c, and the latter at 11@12c.

Wood has also been difficult to obtain, the best quality selling readily at $5 a cord.

An extra note may also be put into the scale on hay,—prime lots selling to the lane of $16 per ton.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		**Fruits and Roots.**	
Flour, bbl	$9,6	Apples, bush	50@75c
Wheat, bu	$2,00	Do. dried	$1,25@1,50
Corn	00@85c	Potatoes	50@62½c
Oats	45c	**Hides and Skins.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	5@6c
Barley	70@80c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,88
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	75@81
Meats.		**Seeds.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$16,00	Clover, bu	$5,75@6,00
Do. cwt	0,00	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt	$6,00	**Fuel.**	
Mutton carcass	5@6,50	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Ham, smoked lb	9@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	6,00
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	12@18c	**Sundries.**	
Cheese	11@12c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	9c	Hay, ton	10@15
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	30@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$5,50@9,00
Eggs, doz	12½c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,50
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	6,00

NEW YORK MARKET—April 17.

Flour—Our market for West and State flour is better under the Arctic's news, but not active. The light arrivals and diminished supply render it certain that little can be expected from this point until the latter part of May. Canadian flour and in moderate request. Sales at $7,70.—Sales western canal at $7,75@8 ordinary to good straight State; $8,25@8,50 mixed to good straight Mich. and com. to good Ohio.

Grain—There is a good milling demand for wheat, and prices tend strongly upward, owing to the temporary light stock. Sales com. Genesee at $2,05@2,10. Rye held at $1. Oats in brisk demand at 47@49c for Jersey; 40@53c for State and West. Corn firm. Supply of yellow moderate. Demand mainly for the east. Nothing doing in shipping. Sales at 82@83c south mixed; 83@84c do white; 88½@89c round yellow; 85½@86c south do.

Provisions—Less doing in pork, and market for mess hardly so firm; prime scarce and better; sales at $14,50 for mess, and prime 12,87½@13; clear $16. Lard less buoyant and quiet; sales at 10@10¾c per lb. Butter better; prime very scarce and much wanted; sales Ohio 11@16c; State old 17@23.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—April 10.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered this week 2,187 Beeves. Quotations:—Heef Cattle $7@9. Cows and Calves $30 to $60. Veal Calves $10@20 each. Sheep—$4@7.—Swine—(gross weight) 5 to 6c.

At Browning's—Market active, with a good demand.—Sales at $5,00@11 for Beeves. Cows and Calves, $35 to 50. Sheep and Lambs at from $3,50@9.

At Chamberlain's—The Beef Cattle sold at from 5c. to 9c. Cows and Calves at from $25 to 35@45. Sheep sold at from $4,50 to $8, as in quality. Veal Calves brought from 5c to 7c. per lb.

At O'Brien's—Sales Beef Cattle at from $7@9. Cows and Calves—$30 to $50 per head.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—April 17.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—160 at market. Prices—Extra $8,00; 1st quality $7,50; 2d do, $7; 3d, $6,50@7.

Cows and Calves—20 in market. Prices range from $25 to $45.

Sheep—600 in market. Prices ranged at from $4 to 6,25.

Swine—Few in market. Prices ranged from $1@4,50 for Stores, and $5 for fat hogs.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET,—April 12.

At market 800 Beeves, 55 Stores. Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $9,00; 1st quality, $8¼@8¾; 2d do, $8,00@8¼; 3d do, $7½; ordinary, $7½. Hides, ₩ cwt. $6@6½.—Tallow, $8¼@8½. Pelts, $1,37@2. Calf Skins, 12c ₩ lb. Veal Calves, $6 to $8.

Stores—Working Oxen—$110, 145, 160@180.

Cows and Calves—$28 to $45@69. Two years old—$36 to $46. Three years old—$50 to $84.

Sheep and Lambs—1,995 at market; sales slow and hard to effect at present quotations. Extra $8 to $8@9. By lot—$4, 4,25, to $6@6,75. Live weight 6½@7½c per lb.

Swine—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—April 12.

At market 720 Beef Cattle, 18 pairs Working Oxen, 40 Cows and Calves, 2,400 Sheep and Lambs, 3,300 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $8¾@8¾; 1st quality, $7¾@8¼; 2d, $7¼@7¾; 3d, $6¾@7. Working Oxen—$80 to $170. Cows and Calves—$25 to 62. Sheep and Lambs—$3 to $7,25. Swine—At retail, 5½ to 7½c.

To Advertisers.

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D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker has become a giant among its kind. With a subscription verging fast to 30,000, and with a conductor who knows how to polish it with every grace of the art, and how to accomplish it with the best talent of the age—it is not surprising that it is now the leading agricultural paper of the country.—*Christian Adv.*

We have so frequently commended the *Rural New-Yorker* that an attempt to add thereto would be like "lending perfume to the rose." In our opinion it is the best Agricultural, Literary and Family paper extant.—*Pa. Herald & Whig.*

Advertisements.

Advertisements.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who send advertisements without payment will understand from the above why they are not inserted.

LANGSTROTH'S MOVABLE COMB BEE-HIVE.

Patented Oct. 5th, 1852.

Each Comb in this Hive is attached to a separate movable frame, and in less than five minutes they may be all taken out without culling or injuring them, or at all enraging the bees. Weak stocks may be quickly strengthened by helping them to honey and maturing brood from stronger ones.

Queenless colonies may be rescued from certain ruin by supplying them with the means of obtaining another queen; and the ravages of the moth effectually prevented, as at any time the hive may be readily examined and all the worms, &c., removed from the combs. New colonies may be formed in less time than is usually required to hive a natural swarm, or the hive may be used as a non-swarmer, or managed on the common swarming plan.

The surplus honey may be taken from the interior of the hive on the frames or in upper boxes or glasses in the most convenient, beautiful and saleable forms. Colonies may be safely transferred from any other hive to this, at any season of the year, from April to October, as the brood, combs, honey and all the contents of the hive are transferred with them, securely fastened in the frames.

We are now prepared to sell state, town, county and individual rights, to make, vend and use these hives, on reasonable terms. The price for individual rights, which will entitle the purchaser to make the hives for his own use, is five dollars. We can also furnish hives to all who wish.—Price from two to five dollars. Upon the receipt of nine dollars we will send the right, together with a beautiful hive, with glass on four sides, showing all the combs. For seven dollars the right and a well made hive without glass, which any one can make who can use the simplest tools.

Agents wanted for the sale of the above rights.

All communications addressed to J. Beals, Greenfield, Mass., will meet with prompt attention.

For one dollar, postage paid, Langstroth's book entitled the Hive and Honey Bee, will be sent free by mail.

221-4t J. BEALS.

Attorney for Rev. L. L. Langstroth.

FARM FOR SALE

In the town of Waterloo, four miles north-east from Geneva, containing 100 acres, 15 of which are covered with good thrifty timber. A large portion is a sandy soil with clay subsoil, admirably fitted to the growth of fruits and vegetables. The farm can be conveniently divided into two or three parts if desired. Apply to C. W. NICHOLSON, on the Sodus road, 2 miles north of Geneva, N. Y.

April 12, 1854. 224-2*

PREMIUM FOWLS.

I have for the last few years received the First Premium on my Brahmas and other varieties at the N. Y. State Fairs—also Monroe Co. Fair at Rochester. I now have 23 varieties for sale—and eggs for hatching. My fowls are second to none in America. All warranted to be pure in every particular, and what they are sold for.

Rochester, N. Y. 221-6* D. P. NEWELL.

CHOICE EGGS FOR HATCHING.

The subscriber will furnish eggs of the following kinds, all warranted pure, safely packed for transportation, delivered at Utica.—Brahma Pootra $2 per dozen; Gray Chittagong $2; Black Spanish $2; White, Black, Buff, Red and Speckled Shanghais $1; Cochin China $1; White Java Bantams 50 cents per dozen; Dominique 50 cts.; Bolton Grays 50 cts. Apply to or address

HOWRY B. LAPHAM, Paris, Oneida Co., N. Y.

OAKLAND HENERY.

The Subscriber now offers for sale a choice lot of Asiatic Fowls, consisting of the buff and white Shanghais, Cochin China, and the celebrated Brahma Pootra. Also Eggs at the following prices:—Brahma Pootra $3 per doz. Cochin China, buff and white Shanghai $3 per doz. Not less than one dozen sent to one address. A less number will be sold at the office of

O. H. EVANS,

224-3t 214 Main street, Buffalo.

HOP ROOTS for sale, at 50 cents per bushel, on the farm of the subscriber. Apply to or address

GEORGE FEARON, Jr.,

April 17, 1854. Pratt's Hollow, Mad. Co., N. Y.

OSAGE ORANGE SEED.—We will supply new crop Osage Orange Seed, at *Seventy-five cents* per quart, neatly put up, and with each package full directions for cultivation. Address orders to H. C. WHITE & CO., Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse and Seed Store, Buffalo, N. Y. 223-tf

GARDEN SEEDS.—We have a full and fresh supply of imported and best Shaker Garden and Field Seeds.—Merchants and dealers supplied on the most favorable terms. Catalogues gratis. Orders solicited at the Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse. [223tf] H. C. WHITE & CO.

FARM AND NURSERY FOR SALE.

Pleasantly located on the Ridge Road, in Greece, near Rochester,—containing 55 acres of superior land. Has good buildings, and other improvements—including 300 bearing peach trees, and a variety of other fruits. The Nursery contains about 140,000 grafted apple trees, from one to four years' growth. Will sell 40 acres, with the buildings and nursery, or the whole together, or the nursery trees separate, or any part, at a bargain. Address or apply to the subscriber on the premises. Z. COLBY.

Greece, N. Y., April, 1854. 222-4t*

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,

At Reduced Prices for Cash.—The subscriber wishing to dispose of his present stock of Trees, will sell them at the following rates for cash:

Apple Trees, one shilling each; *Cherry Trees*, two shillings each; *Pear Trees*, two shillings each; *Mountain Ash*, two shillings; *Peach Trees*, nine cents.

Also, a quantity of young Improved trees of suitable size to remove to other Nurseries, at reduced prices.

All of the above varieties are of the best quality, having been tested and adapted to this climate—and are warranted to be as represented.

Letters addressed to the undersigned at Olcott Post-office, Niagara Co., N. Y., will receive prompt attention.

Residence on the Nursery—three miles east of Olcott.

N. PARNUM.

Olcott, Niagara Co., N. Y., March, 1854. 221-4t*

PURE WINE.

The subscriber has on hand between sixty and seventy barrels *Pure Wine*, from one to four years old, made by himself from the grape, which he offers for sale low for cash. Druggists and others, wishing to procure pure wine for medicinal or communion purposes, can be supplied in small or large quantities by calling on him at his residence.

223-2t SAMUEL H. JERREN,

April 4, 1854. York, Livingston Co., N. Y.

A CHANCE FOR THE MILLION!

$50 to $150 per Month can be easily made in selling the *POPULAR BOOKS* published by Miller, Orton & Mulligan, successors to Derby & Miller, Auburn, and Derby, Orton & Mulligan, Buffalo.

At no previous time has the demand for good books been so active as at present. The great masses of the People who want, and will have them, are not within the reach of the Local Booksellers, and it has become a well ascertained fact, that of the Publications of merit and real utility, from time to time issuing from the American Press, a *large proportion* must be sold by

Book Agents, Colporteurs and Canvassers,

or not at all.

To all who are desirous to aid in the dissemination of a *Pure and Wholesome Literature*, and none other, we offer great inducements to engage in the sale of our Popular Books for the People. We publish *Good Books, well printed and strongly bound*, and which sell readily wherever offered.

☞ Catalogues of our Publications, containing full particulars, furnished on application (post-paid,) to

MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN,

1854. Publishers of Popular Books,

221-4t Auburn and Buffalo, N. Y.

ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.

Forty of these machines were used the last harvest in grain or grain or both, with almost uniformly good success, in nine different States and Canada.

Twenty-Six Premiums, including two *at the Crystal Palace*, (silver and bronze medals,) were awarded it at the autumn exhibitions. I am building only 500, which are being rapidly ordered. Mr. Joseph Hall, Rochester, N. Y., will also build a few. ☞ Early orders necessary to insure a Reaper.

Price at Chicago $175—$75 cash with order, note for $50, payable when Reaper works successfully, and another for $50, payable 1st December next, with interest. Or $160 cash in advance. *Warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper.*

☞ Agents properly recommended wanted throughout the country. Experienced agents preferred. It is important this year to have the machines widely scattered.

Descriptive circulars with cuts, and giving impartially the difficulties as well as successes of the Reaper, mailed to post-paid applications.

J. S. WRIGHT.

"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, Feb., 1854.

215-13t-m3t

MEXICAN POTATOES.—For sale at $1 per bushel, at Walworth, Wayne county, N. Y., by

221-5t* T. G. YEOMANS.

VAN HEUSEN & CHARLES,

China Depot, No 62 and 64 State street, Albany, N. Y.

To the Public—Your attention is respectfully solicited to the assortment of *China, Glass, Earthen Ware, &c.* kept at this establishment, unequaled in variety and extent by any in the United States. Our importations for this season will comprise the new and desirable styles—selected by one of the firm while in Europe. Particular mention can not be made of all the pretty things; we can only say that at store will feel amply repaid, and find a large assortment at *lower prices* than can be found elsewhere. Those who may want Dinner or Tea Sets, or any other article of a peculiar design in China or Earthen ware, can depend on receiving it promptly, as we have an agent at the Potteries who will give attention to such matters. Housekeepers will find here many articles not usually kept by dealers in our trade; this enables us to furnish complete outfits to those commencing; to this branch we pay particular attention.

The patronage heretofore extended to us, is evidence that our system of Large Sales at Small Profits, is appreciated; and we doubt not will continue to be. Among the new articles deserving special notice, are—

Parian China—Tea Sets and separate pieces, Statuettes, Busts, Images, &c. This is a new material, and very beautiful.

English and French China—Plain and Decorated Sets or Pieces, Harlequin Sets or Pieces, Vases, Images, &c., &c.

Britannia and Silver Plated Ware—Illeson's (English) and American, all kinds, some patterns very rich.

Cutlery—Rogers' (English) and American, in sets or separate; also, Silver Plated Knives, &c.

Papier Mache and Japan Ware—Tables, Trays, Boxes, &c., from the celebrated factory of Jennings & Kelbridge.

Silver Plated Glass Ware—Very elegant—richest made.

Gas Fixtures, (a large stock selling at cost,) Grandoles, Lamps, Chandeliers, &c., new patterns, at unusually low prices.

☞ Ware packed so as to ensure its safe carriage any distance. 222-3t

FARMERS, LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

J. Hapalje & Co., of the Genesee Seed Store, Rochester, having received their Spring supply of Seeds, &c., offer for sale, at the lowest cash price—

500	bushels	Scotch Fife Seed Wheat,	Canada growth.
500	"	Canada Club do.	do.
500	"	Spring Rye.	
200	"	Barley, from Canada,	premium seed.
200	"	Clover Seed.	
500	"	A No. 1, Timothy.	
1,000	"	Early and late Field Peas.	
300	"	Pure Early Kent Peas.	
300	"	Early Washington Peas.	
200	"	Early Warwick Peas.	
100	"	Dwarf Blue Imperial Peas.	
500	"	Marrowfat Peas—and more coming.	

13 casks of English Seeds, viz:—Turnip, Cabbage, Radish, Cauliflower, &c., &c. Several varieties of superb Garden Peas, imported from London. 221-3t

3,500 ACRES OF LAND, WITH STEAM SAW-MILL FOR SALE,

In Scioto Valley, Ohio, and lying on the Ohio Canal.—Property as desirable as this, is seldom to be met with, and will be sold at a bargain, and on accommodating terms.—Persons desirous of purchasing, by calling upon, or addressing the subscriber, at Chillicothe, Ohio, will be promptly attended to, and full description of premises given. H. H. HOLT.

Chillicothe, O., March 23d, 1854. 221-6

FOREBUSH'S MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE.

Patented July 20, 1852.

The American Mowing and Reaping Machine Co. have purchased the Patent Right for the above Machine for the United States, England and Canada, and are now manufacturing a large number to supply the demands of the coming season. The advantages which this machine possesses over all others are obvious, and will readily be acknowledged by all disinterested persons. Being a *combined machine*, and working equally well in grain or grass, it enables the farmer of moderate means to procure a valuable *Reaper and Mower* in one, which will do the work of both, and at less than half the usual cost. As a Mower it has no superior; it was thoroughly *tested* the past season in every variety of grass, and in many different sections of the country, and in every case where it was properly made, it gave perfect satisfaction. It will cut and spread from 10 to 15 acres of any kind of grass per day. As a Reaper it has never been excelled, and has no rival that can in all respects successfully compete with it. The patent for this machine covers many points of excellence which have heretofore been unknown, and which (of course) can be used in no other. In the construction and arrangement of these machines great pains have been taken to ensure the necessary strength, simplicity and durability. They are easily kept in order, and it requires but a few moments to change the machine from a Mower to a Reaper, and in either form it is equally strong and substantial. It is not liable to get out of order, and if any accident should happen it could be readily repaired by any ordinary mechanic. In the construction of the machines no expense has been spared to render them both perfect and durable. The Mower weighs but 750 lbs.—the Mower and Reaper combined 900 lbs. To any person desirous of purchasing, or of understanding the machine more fully, illustrated circulars will be sent with full descriptions, references, &c., &c.

Price of the Mower, $110 00

" " " and Reaper, 130 00

Terms—Cash in Buffalo. Delivered on boats or cars, free of charge.

Address orders or communications to the Company, or

CHAS. M. SMITH, *Sec'y*, Buffalo, N. Y.

Further information can be had, and machines purchased of the following Agents:

S. M. Drake, Skaneateles, N. Y.

John Adriance, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Longett & Griffing, 25 Cliff St., New York City.

A. Wadham, Goshen, Conn.

J. H. Tucker, New London, Conn.

S. V. H. Throckmorton, Birmingham, Mich.

Gould & Bennett, Brantford, C. W.

J. S. Love, Beloit, Wisconsin.

Thos. H. Allen, Waverly, N. Y.

C. J. Allen, Sinclairville, Chaut. Co., N. Y. 222-13t

KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE,

With entire change of Gear, the only Successful Mower Now Known.

Ketchum's *Improved* Machine, which we are building for the harvest of '54, was thoroughly tested last season, and the advantages gained by our change of Gear are in all respects as we designed, viz: *durability, convenience and ease of action.* The shafts now have bearings at both ends, which overcomes all cramping and cutting away of boxing. A counter balance is attached to the crank shaft, which gives it a steady and uniform motion. Each Machine can be thrown out of gear; there is great convenience in getting at each and every nut, all of them being *on upper side of the frame;* all cups are attached to all the bearings, which, by the use of a wad of cotton, will hold oil for a long time, as well as protect the bearings from dust, grit, &c.; the finger bar is lined with iron its whole width, which protects it from wear.

These and various other additions for strength, durability, &c., makes them the most simple and perfect agricultural implement in use. They weigh about 750 lbs. each, and can easily be carried in a one-horse wagon.

It requires not over ten minutes to get one ready for operation, there being but two bolts, (besides the pole bolts) to be secured to have one ready for use. They will cut *all kinds of grass*, and operate well on uneven or rolling lands, or where there are dead furrows. This Machine took the highest award, with special approbation, at the World's Fair; it also received, during last season, one silver and four gold medals, and various other flattering and substantial testimonials of approval. We have spared neither pains nor money to make this machine deserving of public favor, and hope to be able the coming season to supply the great and increasing demand.

We take this occasion to caution farmers against buying *untried* Mowers; if they do (as was the case with many last year) they will incur loss, vexation and disappointment.

If any parts are wanted to repair any machine we have sold, or may hereafter sell, they will be furnished and only manufacturers' cost for the same be charged.

☞ In all cases where extras are wanted, be sure to give us *the number of your Machine.*

(Warranty:) That said machines are capable of cutting and spreading, with one span of horses and driver, from two to fifteen acres per day of *any kind of grass*, and do it as well as is done with a scythe by the best of mowers.

The price of the Mower, with two sets of knives and extras, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge.

Office and Shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near the Eastern R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y.

BOWARD & Co., Manufacturers and Proprietors.

The Mower is also manufactured by Ruggles, Nourse, Mason & Co., at Worcester, Mass., for the New England States.

By Seymour, Morgan & Co., Brockport, N. Y., for Illinois, Iowa and Michigan.

By Warder & Brokaw, Springfield, O., for Ohio and Kentucky. 220-4t

J. Hapalje & Co. are also sole Agents for the sale of Ketchum's Mowing Machine in Rochester, and for the vicinity.

KETCHUM'S MOWING MACHINE.

This machine stands without a successful rival, as the *reaping machine of the age.* The supply will not be equal to the demand. If any person desires one for the coming season, they cannot speak too soon. The uniform price at Buffalo is $110,00. All who will forward us an order accompanied with the cash or satisfactory reference, may depend upon being faithfully served with a machine in good season.

H. C. WHITE & CO.,

Buffalo Ag. Warehouse and Seed Store, 11 & 13 West Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y 211tf.

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE MORNING OF LIFE.*

BY DELNTHA.

Morning's rosy dawn appearing,
Blushing on the eastern sky;
All the distant leaf-clad hill-tops,
Bathing in a glorious dye;
Nightly shadows homeward flying,
Trembling to the deepest dell;
Vanishing into earth's bosom—
Sinking as the sunbeams fell.

Joy awakening in the valleys,
Warbling rapt'rous songs of praise;
Dew-besprang'ed flowers uplifting,
Smiling in the golden rays;
Murmuring music softly stealing
From the infinite waves' unrest;
Graceful poplars lowly bending,
To the winds a silvery crest.

'Mong the flowers a fair child wandering,
Weaving garlands for her hair;
Listning to the woodlark's trilling,
Light at heart and free of care.
Loud her ringing laugh responded,
Sweet its echoing from the hill;
As she stooping plucked the violets,
Mirrored in the murm'ring rill.

Nature's gentle-breathing voices,
Echoing from her heart of hearts,
Roused her inmost soul to gladness,
Till she seemed of them a part.
Dew-gemmed flowers gaily waver,
'Mong her curling, golden hair;
Round her sweet young face were floating,
As though borne upon the air.

With a smile that beamed like sunshine,
With a heart as fresh as morn,
With a laugh that rang like music,
Roving lightly as a fawn;
Down the streamlet, through the wildwood,
Pausing at the lark'rel's side,
Softly smiling, wondering, dreaming,
Gazing at the slumbering tide.

Little maiden, as you're gazing,
Why this shade upon your brow?
Does the first winged cloud of morning
Fling its shadow on you now?
Of your future are you dreaming?
Seems it like this crystal sea?
Have your thoughts far stretching onward
Reaching, grasped Eternity?

But the shade on life's young morning,
Melts away upon the air,
As the cloud 'mid azure heaven,
Melts before the sunlight glare;
And sad thoughts like flitting shadows,
On the bosom of the sea,
Passing, make the crested tide-waves
Seem more glad, and wild, and free.

Sweet the morning's early dawning,
Sweet, and fresh, and pure, and fair;
'Mid the scorching rays of noon-tide,
Worn with toil and weight of care,
'Mid the gathering shades of evening,
When the work of life is done,
O what visions of life's dawning
At fond memory's bidding come!

Unionsdale, Susquehannah Co., Pa.

* Respectfully inscribed to the author of the "Sunset of Life."

Rural Sketch Book.

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF.

BY MRS. CAROLINE B. SOULE.

"Well," yawned Mr. Grey, as the clock struck six the last Sunday in the year,—"I suppose it's time to get up—but somehow I don't feel much like it this morning."

"O, lie still and take your comfort," muttered his wife, drawing the bed-clothes yet closer around her; "there's no hurry this morning, it's Sunday, you know."

"Just so you said last Sunday, wife, and yet you know you were in a hurry all the day long. Suppose we turn over a new leaf to-day, and get up at once."

"I'd rather turn and take a new nap—do, pray," and her tone grew quite querulous, "do let one take some comfort on Sunday, if they don't my other day in the week," and she turned her face to the wall and resolutely closed her eyes.

"Comfort! yes, that's what I want to take; but, it's no use trying. Well, if she will go to sleep again, I suppose I may as well;" and he composed himself and dozed another hour.—The clock struck seven.

"There, wife, we most get up now, at any rate. We shall be late again, just as we were last Sunday.

"Well, get up, then, if you want to. I do wish I could take a little comfort. Get up! I get up every other day. Strange a body can't take comfort once a week."

"Well, well, sleep away, then," said her husband, rather crossly as he slammed to the door, "but it's anything but comfort you'll take when you do get up. *We must turn over a new leaf.*"

For more than half an hour did Mrs. Grey continue in bed, striving in vain by the indulgence of "a little more sleep and a little more slumber," to still the quarrel between habit and conscience. Longer would she have tarried, but for a crash in the children's room and a medley of reproaches, sobs and lamentations.

"What, for mercy's sake, have they done now?" exclaimed she, as hurriedly putting on her clothes she ran to the spot whence issued the tomult. "I don't believe there's another such a set of young ones in the world. What have you been about here," she said to the little ones, four in number, who were looking pitifully at the wreck of the Sunday's pastime.

The sight that greeted her was not calculated to compose her troubled mind, or soothe her reproaching heart. The children accustomed to being up, dressed, and having their breakfast before seven, on six days of the week, could not, indeed knew not how to remain quietly in their beds until near eight o' clock. Indeed, they always calculated on a good time Sunday mornings, which good time meant sundry revolutions in the bed, not unlike pranks of a young colt; wrapping up the blankets to represent Indians and squaws; rolling up quilts in mammoth bolsters, and to conclude by a game of ball, in which the pillows flew right merrily. All had gone on as usual, till one "unfortunate" missed the mark, and the ewer tumbled on the floor in ruins, its contents mingling with shoes, stockings, and rumpled sheets, and giving new chills to the little red feet anxiously paddling the wet carpet to save here and there a garment.

"You're a set of wicked boys and girls to carry on so Sunday morning," said the *Christian* mother, in pious indignation. "If it was any other day, I'd whip every one of you. Just see what a pretty piece of work is here."

"If it had been any other day, it wouldn't have happened, mother," said little Frank, who counting only five years, not unfrequently manifested the lore of fifty. "Cause you see, we should have been out eating long afore now, but we get so tired lying abed we can't keep still. Why don't you get up earlier Sundays, just as you do other days? I wish Sunday never came. We can't never have any fun but something or other always will happen—"

"No," interrupted his brother two years older, "every body don't sleep so long on Sunday, 'cause my grandmother gets up real early then and we have a real nice time all day. I always loved to have Sunday come when I was in the country, but these city Sundays ain't a bit good."

"Well," said Frank in his particular, slow, emphatic tone, "I mean to ask father to move into the country then, for if we must have Sundays, we might just as well have good Sundays."

"Well, just at present move into the kitchen, the whole troop of you," cried the mother, now hurried enough in separating wet and dry clothes, the words of the boys coming to her excited feelings, like anything rather than oil on troubled waters.

Thankful to escape so well, they hurried thither to dress. But now was a Babel. Julia's stockings were gone, and Henry had but one shoe, Frank had no pants, and Mary's clothes were all "dripping wet."

"Well, dress yourselves the best way you can. I can't stop to help you now. You're hindered me more than half an hour already."

"But how can I dress myself without pants?" said the philosophic Frank, "and if Julia goes without stockings she'll get the croup again, and if Mary puts on them wet clothes she'll catch her death-cold and die, and then you'll feel very sorry, I guess, and then if Henry—"

"And if I get Julia's stockings, and Mary some dry clothes, what'll happen then I wonder?" and the mother hastened to the bed-room, where between the mattresses of one bed she found the shoes and stockings, and at the bottom of the piled bed-clothes, found the missing pants.

"Anything more wanting by these wicked children?"

"Yes, mother, some breakfast. Do hurry too, 'cause I am so hungry I can't wait.

At another time the mother might have smiled on her boy, but she had no heart for smiles then, on that beauteous Sabbath morning, when the blue heavens and snow-clad earth were radiant with glorious sunshine.—Two hours' "comfort" in the early morn had ruffled her peace and troubled her joy for the day. She needed, indeed, to turn over a new leaf.

A worrying time had Mrs. Grey that morning preparing breakfast; and when ready, which was not till after nine o' clock, it was, as the children said, only half a breakfast. And the children, in what a sad plight did they come to the table! Julia's long braids, loosened by the morning's frolic, hung about her face and neck very much as though a high wind had been sporting with them, while Henry's long ringlets, of which his mother was so proud, were in a snarl that spoke terribly of future retribution, while Frank and Mary's short locks completely veiled their beautiful brows. And their mother's head, instead of its usual neat arrangement, looked in expressive language very much like an oven broom. And the table—a sight! Julia had set it, and her mother not having given directions, she had put on the soiled cloth that had done a weekly duty, and being in a hurry and out of humor had huddled the dishes on with but little regard to proper place. It was not indeed calculated to restore calmness to the sluggard's heart, or promote the cheerfulness of the sinned-against family.

"How's this, wife?" said Mr. Grey as he seated himself, "no meat this morning? I tho't I sent home some steaks yesterday."

"I forgot to bring them from the store-room last night, or rather I thought I should have plenty of time to thaw them this morning, but I haven't and so we must get along without them."

"And we haven't got any pancakes either," said Frank. "Mother, you promised last Sunday that we should have some to-day. Are big folks wicked when they don't do what they said they will? 'cause if—"

The mother's conscience smote her terribly. Her precepts were treasured—what if her example should be followed! As is almost always the case, she found a scape-goat, and interrupted her questioning child with the remark that "children as naughty as her's, did not deserve pancakes."

"Your potatoes are not half done, wife; indeed they are not fit to eat. I am afraid we shall have but a poor breakfast." And the husband's tone was rather sullen, for he had been brought up in the country, and of course, accustomed to good cheer in the morning, and a scant breakfast table always put to flight his good humor. "Can't you give us a bit of your Sunday's roast? We can't make our breakfast unless you do;" and he deliberately gathered the potatoes which he had distributed to the children, and returned them to their dish. This action annoyed his wife seriously, and she hustled into the pantry with little grace, and returned with her spare-rib, which was cooked on Saturday when there was plenty of time, and was very "beautifully done."

"Ah, yes," exclaimed her husband, as he brandished joyfully his carver, this will be done finely."

"And what will become of your dinner meanwhile?" answered his wife.

"Oh, we'll have the steaks; you know there will be plenty of time to thaw them."

Husband and children, half starved, as they said, by long waiting, relished the roast and nice bread and butter, but Mrs. Grey could hardly swallow a morsel, and instead of entering into the lively prattle of the little ones, spoke only to bid them hurry and eat, or they would be late at church.

Breakfast despatched and new trouble commenced. "I can't get you all ready, that's out of the question. Julia and Henry can go, and Mary must wait until afternoon;" at which the two set up a lusty cry, which continued till they were shut up in the bed-room, with the threat of being punished unless they stopped immediately. Finding it useless, they stopped immediately, and knowing from experience that mother did sometimes whip on Sundays, because "she was always cross then," the two children agreed to make the best of it, and agreed that they should go a fishing, which meant lend mother's pins into books, and use her melting cords for lines, and clamber on the bureau and have fine sport, till a bottle of cologne should have been knocked off, and a box of tooth-powder upset.

With the mother and the elder children it was scold and cry, cry and scold, till bells pealed their last tune, when with red faces and sullen hearts, they took their father's hand and started for church. As for Mrs. Grey, she said she never expected to go out again in the forenoon.

"No rest for the wicked," said she, as she drove the little ones out of her bed-room, wound up her curl, picked up the broken bottle, and swept up the rosy powder, and her heart echoed the cry of her lips, and smote her terribly, and in woman's phrase, "she sat down and had a good cry." It would have been better to have gone to work, for while she wept, her fires went out and she had them both to kindle, and then to wait till the water should heat ere the morning's work should begin.—Hasten as she did, church was out ere it was half done, and to finish, as she said, her trouble, two friends returned with her husband.

Very dear friends they were to be sure, and at another time glad enough would she have been to see them, but then—oh! she wished them further! She was obliged to suspend her labors and comb her hair and change her dress ere she could give the greeting, and then only a moment could she tarry, for dinner must be prepared, and as there was company, everything must be in perfect order. It was nice, it was excellent, but somehow no one enjoyed it. The guests felt instinctively that they had intruded. Mr. Grey, knowing the condition of affairs, was ill at ease, while his wife—but all women similarly situated will guess her feelings, and no one can describe them. There was no time after the repast to clear the table and dress the younger children, so leaving both in the care of Julia, she set out for church, not to worship, for she was in no frame of mind to do that, but to perform a Sabbath day duty.—We will pass over the doing the work on her return, the getting tea, and putting children, (cross, not because they in the least wanted to be, but because they could not help it,) into their beds, and see her enter the sitting-room at eight o'clock, throw herself on a lounge and hear her exclaim, "I am tired to death."

"I don't wonder at it, wife," said her husband, compassionately, two hours of quiet with his fire and books having restored his good humor, somewhat, it must be confessed, out of the way of the annoyances of the day. "I was sorry to bring these folks to dinner, but I could not avoid it without being very rude."

"Never mind that—if I had things as they should have been, it would have been well enough, but somehow nothing goes right anymore on Sunday. I actually dread to have it come."

"But it was not always so, wife. Don't you remember how happy you used to be when we were first married? Ah! it was a halcyon day then!"

"Yes, I remember it well," she murmured, and leaning her head on her hand, she grew thoughtful. Memory held up beauteous pictures to her; the happy Sundays of child and girlhood, and of early married life, were lived over again, and indeed it was truly a golden age.

Then in the vile contrast came up the Sundays of the two or three last years, and then spake conscience in a terrible voice, and uttered the cause; and tears hot and many rolled down her cheeks. The only day of the week which her husband could spend with his family was despoiled of comfort by herself; she was bringing her children up to dread and hate even the day sacred to worship and home's purest joy; she was learning herself to look upon it as a day of trial, a day of toil, and why? Because mostly of a "little more sleep and a little more slumber."

No words passed between husband and wife till they rose to retire. Then taking her hand, he said, half seriously, half jocosely, "suppose, Julia, we turn over a new leaf. This is the last Sunday in the year. Shall we begin anew and right on the first of the next?"

"We'll try," was the brief answer, in a voice choked with emotion.

And she did try! Let us see the result. It is a beauteous Sunday morning, a smile upon heaven and earth, and a smile on the countenance of each member of the family, as they gather at half past seven around the neat breakfast-table, covered with a cloth rivaling the snow in whiteness, and set with Shaker-like precision. And the viands, not costly are they, and yet a king might relish them—steaks broiled to a turn, potatoes bursting into flakes, coffee clear as rare old wine, and—pancakes as light as a feather.

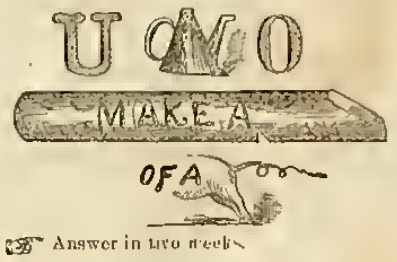
And what a beautiful group discuss the meal, father in his Sunday suit, in the best of humor, mother in a neat morning dress, every braid in place, and children with plaited and curled tresses, and while foreheads open to view, and all in church dress, too—ah, it is a home picture, beautiful to the eye and cheering to the heart.

The day was well begun, and half the race was run. Everything went easy, for there was plenty of time, and every one was good natured in the use of it. The mother *did* get out in the morning, and had the pleasure not only of listening to an eminent preacher she had long yearned to hear, but enjoyed the devotions with a heart in its right place. The old friends long absent from the place, were met, and cordially invited home, and to a seat beside her table, spread ere she had left for church. The ten-table was a joyous place, and the time spent in the sitting-room with the husband and little ones, was in truth as a foretaste to heaven, while the quiet evening was full of bliss.—"My cup is full," was her language as she pressed her pillow, "this has been indeed a blessed day; I thank God that He gave me strength of will to turn over a new leaf."

[An answer to the preceding sketch,—another view of the subject—will be given in the Ladies Department of next week's RURAL.]

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 18.



☞ Answer in two weeks.

(Written for the Rural New-Yorker.)

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 36 letters.

My 16, 6, 4, 21, 31, 34, 15, 21, 28 is an ignorant person.

My 9, 34, 10 is a domestic animal often very much petted.

My 21, 11, 18, 3, 11 should be in all houses.

My 21, 9, 5, 34, 17 is a large body of water.

My 8, 15, 15, 34 is a girl's name.

My 32, 21, 21, 25 is always good.

My 2, 34, 23, 13 is a wrong feeling.

My 20, 24, 17, 10, 27, 31 loves my 6, 34, 15, 30.

My 19, 26, 7, 33, 16, 34, 15 is a boy's name.

My 23, 16, 15, 3 is frequently wasted.

My 9, 21, 24, 1, 16, 4 is a relative.

My 11, 5, 30, 18 is what brings forth the harvest.

My 23, 3, 34 is an old woman's beverage.

My 12, 16, 22 is the possessive case of he.

My 6, 34, 36 is used for light.

My 35, 16, 22 is a common name for a little girl.

My 9, 21, 34, 10 is a part of a gentleman's apparel.

My whole is a saying which young ladies should always avoid having truthfully spoken of them.

E. W. J.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

ALGEBRAICAL PROBLEM.

Given the sum of x y+x u=30.
" " " x y+y u=14
" " " x y+y z=18.
And the product of x, y, z, u=1.44.
To find the values of x, y, z, u. M. L. S.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 16.—*Liquor. Laziness and Lying, draw a man "out of the little end of the horn."*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 15.—*The Rural New-Yorker I do esteem.*

Answer to Geographical Enigma in No. 15.—*A Railroad to the Pacific Ocean.*

Wit and Humor.

"Morning Relief Train," soliloquized Mrs. Partington, as she sat in one of the railroad cars, and gazed upon the ticket which she had a short time previously purchased at the depot. "Morning Relief Train; I s'pose that must be the train which starts every morning at 7 o'clock, to pick up the poor creturs on the track, that have been mastichated the night previous. Dear me, when will railroad folks learn to use circumlocution and care!" and the old lady sighed in bitterness of spirit.

A Good Joke.—The city authorities of Marysville, California, recently passed an ordinance for the removal of outside stairs in that city. While the Council was in session a few days subsequently, the stairs leading to the Council Chamber were removed, and the dignified members of that body, according to the Herald, were compelled to "shin" down the posts of the building.

The genius who files newspapers, lately broke his instrument while operating on a "hard shell" organ.

It is said that the tea most in favor among unmarried ladies is *beau-he*.

BROOKSIDE FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS,

Berkshire, N. Y., 18 miles from the Owego Depot of New York & Erie Railroad.

This Institution enters on its 14th semi-annual Term on Tuesday, the 10th day of May next, with entirely new and very superior accommodations. A large additional building has been erected expressly for school conveniences, and other great improvements made. Its location is retired and beautiful, and the region proverbially healthy. Its aim is

1st. To secure the comfort and health of its pupils.
2d. Their thorough instruction and mental discipline.
3d. To exert the strongest moral and Christian influence on them.

Terms.—For those pursuing the ordinary English branches, $150 a year. For those pursuing the Classics, Higher Mathematics, &c., $200 a year,—or $90, and $100 a term of 22 weeks—one-half always in advance. The above terms include use of Reading Room, Gymnasium, and Stationery for all school exercises without additional charge.

Applications for admission or for circulars containing full particulars, testimonials, &c., should be addressed to

FREDR'K F. JUDD, A. M., Principal and Proprietor.
Berkshire, April 1, 1854. 222-4t

REJECTED APPLICATIONS, &c.

The undersigned respectfully gives notice that he is at all times prepared to pay special attention to the prosecution of rejected applications for Patents; also to contested and interfering cases. In some instances he will undertake to prosecute rejected cases, receiving no compensation unless the Patent is granted.

Patent business of every description, whether before the United States Commissioner, or the Circuit and U. States Supreme Courts, promptly attended to.

The undersigned being represented at the seat of government by Wm. P. Elliott, Esq., formerly of the American Patent Office, possesses rare facilities for immediate reference to the patented models, drawings, records, assignments, and other official matters. Examinations for particular inventions at the Patent Office, made on moderate terms.

Persons wishing for information or advice relative to Patents or Inventions, may at all times consult the undersigned *without charge*, either personally at his office, or by letter. To those living at a distance, he would state, that all the needful steps necessary to secure a Patent, can be arranged by letter, just as well as if the party were present, and the expense of a journey be thus saved. All consultations strictly confidential. The whole expense of Patents, in the United States, is small.

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Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents,
People's Patent Office, 80 Nassau-street, New York.

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The 46th volume commenced March 29th. Subscriptions are solicited, and the present is suggested as the best time for forwarding names with payments accompanying.

S. S. CUTTING. [223-6wce] L. F. BEECHER.

BUFFALO AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE,

196 Main Street, Buffalo.—The subscribers have removed from their late store in West Seneca Street, to the store No. 196 Main Street, opposite to the entrance to the Metropolitan Theatre.

We are prepared to supply all kinds of

Agricultural Implements, Machines and Tools,

of the most improved and reliable kind, and on the most favorable terms. We have also a large and select stock of fresh imported and Shaker *GARDEN, FIELD AND FLOWER SEEDS*, all of which will be warranted good.

Hoe cash, or short notice, fill all orders for the most choice kinds of

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Plants, &c.

☞ All orders for Brahma Pootra, Shanghai and other choice breeds of Fowls, or their Eggs, filled with care and dispatch, at the most reasonable terms.

Orders from the country will receive prompt attention.

H. C. WHITE & CO.,
Successors to Mason & Lovejoy.
Buffalo, April 10, 1854. 223-2t

PERUVIAN GUANO.

Peruvian Guano.—We are prepared to supply all orders for this valuable manure. Price, 2½ cents per lb—be particular to see that every bag is branded, "Warranted No. 1, Peruvian Guano, imported into the United States, by F. Ludeds & Abarie, for the Peruvian Government." LINDSETT & GRIFFING,
223-6t No. 25 Cliff street, New York.

BONE DUST.

Bone dust sawings or meal, a very superior article, warranted pure. Price, $20 per ton.

Bone dust turnings; price, ... $2,50 per barrel
Do. ground, " . . . . . $3,00 " "
No charge for package. For sale by
LINDSETT & GRIFFING,
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The subscriber, at Waterville, Oneida Co., N. Y., is prepared to supply all orders for Hop Roots of the best known varieties, at prices ranging from $2 to $3 per bushel, according to quality. They will be put up in good order, in packages to suit purchasers, and forwarded free of charge, to the Railway at Utica. A printed circular, containing complete instructions regarding the culture of hops, together with a necessary supply of *wale roots* will accompany every order, free of charge. The quantity required to set one acre is from four to five bushels.

223-3t* D. CINGAR.

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☞ Communications directed to me at Bowens' Prairie, Jones Co., Iowa, will receive immediate attention.

N. B. Unexceptionable references from various parts of the United States given to strangers who may desire them. 223-3t

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

*** The postage on the Rural is but 3½ cents per quarter, payable in advance, to any part of the State—and 6¾ cents to any part of the United States,—except Monroe County, where it goes free.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

VOLUME V. NO. 17.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, APRIL 29, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 225.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:

EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

CULTIVATION OF INDIAN CORN.

INDIAN CORN is the most important crop raised on this continent; yet on sitting down to write about its cultivation, we are painfully reminded of our lamentable ignorance of its chemical requirements. We know, thanks to European investigations, something of the requirements of wheat, barley, beans, peas, turnips, &c., but no one knows anything respecting the special demands of Indian corn. To raise a crop of wheat, from 15 to 35 bushels per acre, we know the exact quantity of certain constituents of manure that will be required; but who can say the same of Indian corn? Who can tell us, if a soil without manure yields 30 bushels of shelled corn per acre, how much ammonia, phosphoric acid, potash, etc., are must supply in manure to produce 60 bushels per acre? Every one must admit that such knowledge is desirable,—yet we are not aware of a single experiment that has ever been made to ascertain the point.

Mr. LAWES instituted some experiments on his farm at Rothamsted last season, for the purpose of seeing how far Indian corn agreed in its requirements with wheat, barley, etc.—But in a recent letter he informs us that from the coldness of the climate the corn did not come to maturity, and that consequently he could not obtain the desired information. He says, however, that the plots dressed with phosphates and ammonia grew most vigorously.—It is really a pity that some of our State Agricultural Societies cannot make a series of experiments that would throw some light on this interesting subject.

Indian corn is supposed to be indigenous to the New World,; at all events, it flourishes better here than in Europe. It grows on the poorest sands, on the most tenacious clays, on granite rocks and rich alluvial bottoms; in every clime and on all soils in this vast Continent, Indian corn springs up, as it were spontaneously, without the care and attention of the planter. The ease with which it is produced, is probably one of the principal reasons why we have neglected to study its peculiar requirements. Experience, that great teacher in all the practical arts, has taught us all we know of the cultivation of Indian corn. It would appear to teach that corn does not need so compact and calcareous a soil as the wheat plant demands. It delights in a loose, friable, warm, porous, deep soil, abounding in organic matter. It does well on all good wheat soils; yet it often does better on soils which are too light and mucky to produce good wheat. It is a gross feeder. We can easily make land too rich for wheat, but we have never yet seen any too rich for the production of Indian corn. Like all spring crops, corn requires an active soil. The atmosphere should have free access, and decomposition and disintegration should go on with great rapidity. Hence fine tilth is essential. The particles of the soil should be rendered as fine as possible by good plowing, dragging, rolling, cultivating, etc.; and after the plants are up, the hoe and cultivator cannot be used too much for the benefit of the corn crop.

Many of our best Western New York farmers are in the habit of plowing under a clover sod just before planting. By this time the clover has got a good growth, and the soil is in first-rate working condition. The grubs feast on this recently buried matter, and do not attack the corn until it is well started and growing so rapidly as to receive little or no injury.

Plant early—the earlier the better, if the weather is warm and the soil in good order.—More corn is injured from late ripening and early fall frosts than any other cause. It is possible to plant corn too thick. We have seen crops materially injured in this way, more especially in not ripening in proper time. Three feet apart each way, and four plants in a hill, is the usual practice. It is better to plant too much seed in the hills than too little, as it is easy to thin them to the proper number the first hoeing. In preparing the seed it is common in this neighborhood to smear the corn with tar and dry it with plaster; this is said to prevent the crows from injuring it. Several correspondents of the RURAL have certified to the value of flowers of sulphur instead of plaster, as a remedy against the injuries of worms.—We have known several instances where it has been used with great success. Try it.

Be careful not to cover the seed too deep; the shallower all seed is buried, so that *light is excluded*, the better. Mark out the lot both ways, so as to insure straight rows; the corn lot not only looks much better when the rows are straight in all directions, but you can horse-hoe much closer without risk of cutting up the hills.

You, of course, have saved a sufficient quantity of your own pumpkin seeds, selected from the best pumpkins. Do not spare it. Mix, at least, a quart of pumpkin seed with each peck of seed corn, and thin out if you think them too thick. Plant the corn in four feet rows, rather than not have a good crop of pumpkins—if for nothing else, it would pay to grow them to rot on the land for manure, but they are excellent food for hogs and cows in the fall. If plaster is obtainable for five dollars per ton, it will pay, on most soils, to scatter a table-spoonful on each hill, when the corn is just through the soil. The beneficial effects are oftentimes astonishing.

Will our intelligent practical correspondents give us their views on the relative advantages of hilling up corn, or letting it remain as planted, merely keeping it clean by horse and hand hoeing? Hilling up is an almost universal practice; yet many intelligent cultivators contend that it is not only unnecessary, but positively injurious. Reader, what is your experience?

FARMERS, LOOK TO YOUR FORESTS.

THE forests of Western New York, and indeed of all the Western States are disappearing like the morning mist from the hills. The increased rapidity of this destruction is hardly manifest, because the landmarks of the forest disappear after a few years, and give place to fertile fields.

Prominent among the enemies of the forest (although it must be admitted a friend to humanity) is the railroad. The immense amount of timber used in the construction and management of railroads can hardly be conceived.—Bridges, ties, and fuel, create such a demand for the products of the forest, that they disappear before it as they do before a devouring fire. Nothing is spared. The noble tree of a century's growth is called for, to take its place in some gigantic structure over a river or a yawning chasm; the vigorous young oaks are imbedded in the mud every two or three feet apart for hundreds of consecutive miles, there to rot away and perish within five years.—Even the decaying and otherwise worthless tree is cut up into fuel to supply the-never-to-be-satisfied cravings of the iron steed, that thunders in his swift career over the plains.

The demand for fuel, even in this city, to supply the locomotives alone, is perfectly astounding. A railroad train is run regularly every day out of town, over the Lockport road, for the sole and only purpose of bringing in fuel for the locomotives of the Central road. How much longer is this to last? How soon, at this rate will the last stick be cut from all our hills and plains? And yet, the Central is only one of a countless number of the like destroyers of the forest—consuming in a day the product of a century.

Some process ought to be immediately adopted to render railroad ties less perishable, and to substitute coke or some other material for wood as fuel for the locomotive; for unless this is done, a forest tree will live ere long only in history. We would end as we have begun, with the significant warning,—farmers, look to your forests!

CULTIVATION OF BROOM-CORN.

THOUGH unable to reply definitely to all the inquiries of Mr. KNAPP (in RURAL of Jan. 26,) relative to the cultivation of Broom-Corn, we can give a few particulars. Some five years since, while passing through the Mohawk Valley, we saw many considerable fields of this corn, and gleaned the following items in regard to its culture and uses. The Broom-Corn of that region is generally grown upon the flats of the river, which are overflowed every winter or spring, and thus kept in a high state of fertility. The ground is usually drained, at least with open drains, so that the water may pass off readily, and as soon in the spring as the state of the ground will admit, it is plowed and planted. The latter operation is performed with a seed planter, or drill, in rows about three and one-half feet apart. Some seasons, it is delayed by unfavorable weather as late as the first week in June. As soon as the corn is fairly up, it is hoed, and soon after thinned so as to leave the stalks two or three inches apart in the row. If only hoed along the rows, the remaining surface is kept clean by the frequent use of the cultivator, and the working finished by running a shovel or double mouldboard plow rather shallow between the rows.

It was formerly the practice to let the Broom-Corn stand until quite ripe, and also to break down the tops and let them hang for some weeks, so that the brush might straighten evenly. Now the tops are lopped while the brush is quite green and the seed yet in the milk, and then cut down by a second set of hands, while a third loads them into wagons and takes them to the factory, one of which is generally carried on by those who grow much Broom-Corn. There they are parcelled into sorts of equal length and the seed taken off by a hatcheling machine, carried by water, steam or horse power. It is then spread thin on racks under shelter, and will dry in about a week, so that it may be packed in bulk.

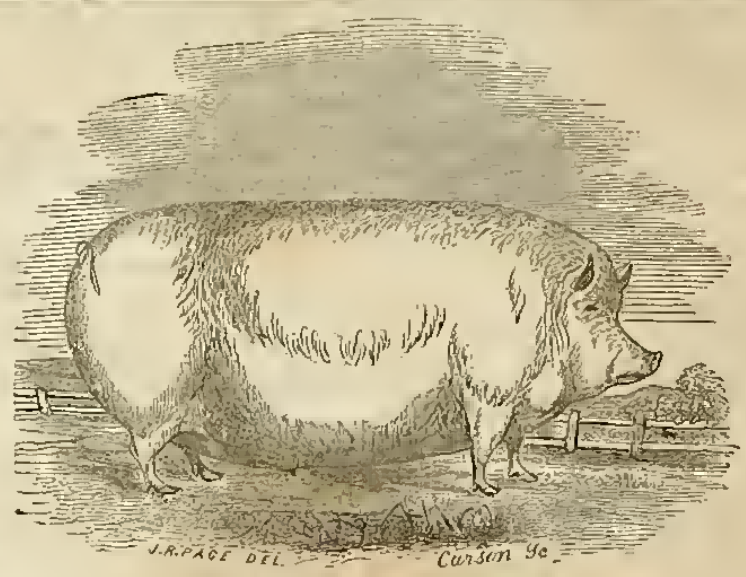
The stalks are five or six feet high after the brush is cut off, and are generally left on the field to be plowed in the succeeding spring.—It is said that the stalks are full of lemes which are very nutritive, and in case of need, would furnish a large amount of good food for cattle. They can be cut and dried for winter, or eaten green by stock on the ground. The seed is used as food for fowls, and sometimes as food for stock.

We hope the call for information will receive full and prompt answer—we have no doubt of the profitable nature of the crop.—R.

SUFFOLK HOGS.

THE Suffolks are attracting more attention, at the present time, in this country than any other breed of hogs. They possess many good qualities. They mature early; the proportion of bone and offal is small; they fatten with great rapidity; they are of a white color, which for fashion's sake, if for no other reason, is very desirable, and they are good breeders. On the other hand there are those who declare that they are too delicate in constitution,—possessing too much Chinese blood, to suit this climate; that its back is narrow, its legs high, its belly pendant, its forehead broad, and though it lays on fat with great rapidity, yet it eats voraciously, and is not an economical feeder. Such discordant opinions can only be attributed to our want of correct information, and until the experiment is fairly tried, we must continue satisfied with guessing which breed of hogs will lay on most fat for the food consumed.

The following letter refers to the accompanying engraving:



PORTRAIT OF A SUFFOLK PIG.

EDS. RURAL:—I send you a cut of a Suffolk Pig which I fattened last fall; also the following account, kept with two litters of pigs from the same sow, by DARIUS CROSSMAN, Esq., of this place. The feed was bought at the prices named.

Pigs.	*Cr.*	
By one sold at 3 months,	$6,50	
" pork of ten pigs slaughtered at 8 months, 2,940 lbs. sold at $7 per hundred,	156,80	
" ten pigs, 1 month old, $2 apiece,	20,00	
Total,	183,30	$183,30
Pigs.	*Dr.*	
For Middlings,	$19,35	
" Corn at 62½c. per bushel,	55,65	
" Barley, 62½c. " "	12,00	
" Apples, 12½c. " "	3,00	
" Pumpkins,	3,00	
Total,	93,00	$93,00
Balance in favor of feed,		$90,30

All these pigs were the get of the Suffolk Boar, "Prince," late the property of the subscriber.

JOHN R. PAGE.

Sennett, Cayuga Co., N. Y., 1854.

BEANS.—CULTURE, PROFIT, &C.

THE cultivation of beans as a field crop, is often highly remunerating. Crops are on record, where the yield has gone from thirty bushels, up as high as sixty bushels to the acre. These large crops are the result of judicious care and from ground rich in the available elements of the plant. The idea that beans will grow on soil too poor for any other crop is a fallacy that none but the shiftless will indulge in. The bean will as well repay generous culture as any other plant, and will likewise dwindle under neglect.

A clay soil in many respects is not so well adapted to the successful cultivation of the bean, as a sandy loam, or gravelly one. Upon the former and all retentive soils, they are much more liable to be affected by heavy rains and long continued drouth, as they are soon affected by a superabundance of moisture, while the pods nearest the ground, are easily injured and rotted when nearly or quite matured. On sandy lands, heavy rains soon pass away. No mould or rot is induced in plant or pod, while the more genial warmth of the soil hastens and advances the period of maturity. Besides, such soils have the advantage of being easier tilled, kept more friable and free from weeds, advantages that tell much in the profits of the crop.

Beans are preferred to follow some hoed crop of the previous year, which was well manured. If the land has been kept free of weeds, easy cultivation is ensured, and the crop may be planted in drills or hills, or sown broadcast. Unless the soil is absolutely clean and loose, the latter course is not so well.—With hills or drills, the crop can be kept clean, which is essential, with less labor. A common practice is, for the rows 3 feet apart, and in hills a foot or a little more apart. Where the rows are nearer, the hills may be further from each other—4 to 6 beans in a hill being sufficient. Where the plow or cultivator is not used in dressing them out, the rows may be advantageously planted nearer—say 20 to 24 inches—the plants then shade the ground more fully. They should not be planted till all danger of frost is over—the last of May or first of June—and hoed at least twice and as much oftener as is necessary to keep the weeds down.

In 1844, Mr. C. LEE, of Orleans Co., N. Y., raised at the rate of 40 bush. to the acre, on a compact clay loam—planted in drills 3 feet 3 inches apart. But what added greatly to the thrift of his beans, was a dressing of charcoal, pulverized and saturated with urine. It was added at the second hoeing, between the rows, and covered with earth. The change was very sudden, producing a much higher color and a very rapid growth, that soon completely covered the ground.

When the pods are yellow, the beans should be pulled and stacked. If the weather is good, an advantage is had by laying them in rows for two or three days, to be partially cured.—They should be pulled before any sharp frosts affect them. To stack them, set a stake firmly in the ground, place something on the ground and keep the beans clear, and if admitting the air all the better. Lay the beans in a circle about the stake with the roots inward, making the diameter of the stack so small that air may readily penetrate the whole—carry it up a few feet, and protect with a good cap of straw to ward off wet. Thus secured, when free from all dampness, and your beans will cure and come to the barn in fine order.

Beans may be planted to advantage in corn and thus be made to pay the expense of the crop without damage to it. We find some experiments by A. WILCOX, of Herkimer Co., N. Y. detailed, touching this point. He first planted in the hill with the corn, and found the yield of both diminished. He then adopted the plan of planting in alternate hills in rows—the hills 20 inches apart. Two acres thus treated, gave 35 bush. beans, whilst the yield of corn per acre, was equal to the rest of the field where no beans were planted. The following year he planted 6 acres and gathered 115 bushels of beans—without any apparent detriment to his corn.

When threshed the straw or vines should be well stored away for winter use. It is equal to the best of hay for sheep, and is greatly relished by them. Many cattle are also very fond of it. We see it stated that a Mr. WM. CLARK, of Green Oak, Mich., raised the past season 40 acres of beans, averaging 17 bushels to the acre; upon the straw of which he has wintered 300 sheep in good condition, without any other feed. Taking it all in all—the bean crop may be made a profitable one, especially where the price rules from a dollar to twelve and sixteen shillings a bushel, as it does in many parts of the country. Those who produce light crops should investigate the matter in a practical, experimental way—not lavishly—until they find the cause, and then govern themselves accordingly. So of all other crops—adopting that course which each one's circumstances point out as the most judicious. T. E. W.

ANIMAL HEAT.—It is well known that edible plants contain a larger proportion of carbon or heat-producing elements than animal matter; and, therefore, herbivorous animals are better supplied with food to sustain the heat of the body than carnivorous animals. Nature has provided for this by giving carnivorous animals a skin destitute of pores, so that they lose much less heat by perspiration than the herbivora.

Communications.

THE GRAINS AND GRASSES. — NO. II.

Oats—(Avena Sativa.)

No grain that is cultivated will adapt itself to so many soils, different localities or extremes of climate, and pay for cultivation, as the oat. It will thrive on cold, barren soils which will produce no other sort of grain: it will also grow and produce heavy crops on the richest and hottest soils; in fact, there is no soil too poor or none too rich, none too cold or none too hot to mature the oat. The oat has fewer enemies to contend with than any of the grains that we cultivate; and let the season be wet or dry, hot or cold, on well prepared soils we reap a good crop. The worst enemy that they have to contend with is the farmer himself, who gives less attention to the proper preparation of the soil for this than any that he cultivates. On good soils, well cultivated, the yield is almost invariably large, from 60 to 100 bushels per acre. The oat when sown early and thin, tillers more than wheat or barley.

I once tried the experiment of planting single grains, and hoeing them. The number of stalks thrown up from one kernel reached as high as 180, and gave an increase of over 20,000 per cent. that is, from one seed sown I had a yield of over twenty thousand grains. The best soil for oats is a deep, rich, heavy loam, not too dry or too wet. The best time for preparing the soil is in the fall or early in spring. They should be sown as soon as the ground can be worked in the spring and got in fine tilth, for the best crops are those sown first on good soil. The quantity sown per acre varies from 2 to 4 bushels. The best farmers agree that from 2½ to 3 bushels per acre is the right quantity. I have raised good crops from sowing 2 bushels, and have known a large crop to be raised from sowing but 1½ bushels. The black and red oats, being hardier and coarser, may be sown two weeks before the best varieties of white. The red or Egyptian oat is a winter oat, and is sown in the fall in some of the Southern States, and fed off till spring.

The varieties of oats are many. Loudon describes 9 which are well defined and entirely distinct, besides which there are many local and sub-varieties. Lawson describes 37; and 54 varieties are deposited in the Highland Agricultural Society's Museum of Scotland. The natural classification by the ear is obvious.—One kind has its panacles or flowers and branches spreading, and equal and tapering like a cone; another has them unequal and all on one side. An example of the first is the common *white*, and of the second the *Tartarian* or *Horse-mane* oat.

A second classification would be by the color of the grain, such as white, black, gray, blue and red.

A third classification would be by the size and shape of the grain; the one round, plump and shortish, like the *Potato* oat; the other longer and thinner, like the common white or black.

A fourth classification and the most common is by name. The first is the *common white*, and is the most extensively cultivated in Western New York of all the varieties, and is known by its white husk and grain. The *black oat* is known by its black husk and grain; this kind is but little cultivated in this section. The *brown* or *reddish brown* has a red or brownish husk, and a thinner and more flexile stem than the *common white* or *black*, and the grains are firmly attached to the end of the branches.—This variety is well suited to windy locations, and is earlier than the common.

The *Dutch* or *Friziand* oat is known by its plump, thin-skinned, white grain, and I think is the kind that is cultivated and sold here under the name of *Poland* oat, from which it differs in having a thinner skin and grains mostly double, and is a superior variety. This kind weighs from 40 to 56 pounds per bushel. The *Poland* oat is known by its pure white husk, and solitary grains which are short and plump. It has a short stiff straw, and delights in a rich, warm soil. The *Black Poland* resembles the white except in color, and is a valuable oat. The *Poland* oat, in a suitable clime and soil, is a very prolific oat, yielding large crops, and the grain weighing from 40 to 50 pounds per bushel. The *Potato* oat has large, plump, rather thick-skinned, white grains, which are double and often treble. The straw is longer than either of the *Poland* or *Dutch*, and is more liable to lodge, but is a good variety in a suitable soil, and is more extensively raised in some parts of England and Scotland than any other. They are said to have been derived from a single grain found growing among potatoes in England in 1778. The *Black Tartarian* is supposed to be a distinct species.—The *white Siberian* is similar, except in color. They are distinguished by the grains being mostly on one side, and are frequently called *Horse-mane* oat. They yield well but are considered coarse. The *Egyptian* oat is sown in the fall, and requires a warmer climate than Western New York. It tillers well, and produces a large quantity of food for cattle.

Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y. 1854. P. A. CLARK.

GRASS HEAD-LANDS.

Those farmers who contemplate breaking up any of their old meadows the coming season, will do well, I think, to practice a different course than that usually done. Those who calculate to seed any of their fields, will find it to their advantage to be a little more nice in their manner of doing it. And those who have not concluded to seed any portion of their farms, either to Clover or Timothy, will, if the circumstances are favorable, derive a great benefit from the course I am about to describe. If your fences are permanent, in good repair, and free of all obstructions; and the surface of the ground is good, and well seeded; I would not plow nearer than one rod of the fence. In preparing a field for seeding, I would render it as nice as it could possibly be done, for at least a rod from the fence, before seeding; and every field that could be brought within these requirements, I would seed for at least one rod in width from the fence, though the remainder, in the usual rotation of crops, could not be seeded for years.

The benefits to be derived from such a course, commence with, and continue throughout the year. If a field treated in this manner is in wheat, it can suffer but very little from snow drifts; either from depth in winter, or long continuance in spring. If it is to be spring plowed, it can be commenced from three to five days earlier. It can be plowed better, harrowed better, sown better, especially with the drill; it can be rolled better; it can be harvested better, more particularly with the reaper. The meadow border can be used as a road in spring, if the fences need repairing, when it would be almost impossible, to say nothing of the injury, to go on any other portion of the field. It makes an excellent place for horses to turn in plowing, and also the other operations in the culture of the field; but more particularly the drill and reaper, which need such a place for commencement and finishing. The grass can be mown usually twice, and will never need manuring; there being enough on the border to render it an object, whereas were it narrower, it would occasion much trouble to obtain it, and, as a general thing, be lost altogether, and give a good chance for weeds to get a foot-hold, and look very unsightly and slovenly into the bargain.

Grain that grows near the fences, is usually too rank to fill well, even if it does not lodge and rust. Fences will last better in such situations, from reason of less violence by implements, and wood fences of any fashion, by being kept cleaner, will be less liable to rot. There are many other reasons why this system ought to be adopted, which will suggest themselves to those who choose to think. H. D. L. S.

Pompey, N. Y., April, 1854.

Remarks.—In Hertfordshire, and some few other counties of England, the plan recommended by our correspondent, has been adopted from time immemorial. There are some conveniences attending grass head-lands around arable fields, but on the whole, we think they are not sufficient to pay for the loss of land.—In most cases, on these old head-lands, we have observed that the grass was hardly worth the trouble of mowing and gathering. We never met with an intelligent farmer in these counties but would admit that he thought them unnecessary and unprofitable. We shall be glad to hear the views of correspondents.—Eds.

POTATO ROT AND MR. BRIGGS' OPINION.

After advancing a multitude of theories, and after trying numerous experiments, the world is yet left in the dark in relation to the real cause of the *potato rot*. Mr. L. W. Briggs, it would seem, has come out with his theory, and writes this to the *New York Tribune*:—"That the potato disease, so called, is not hereditary, but *entirely dependent* on the nature of the soil and the elements. That a plant, whether from a sound or an unsound potato, will, under circumstances *at all favorable*, produce sound potatoes."

So far as Mr. Briggs' theory goes in reference to the potato rot *not being hereditary*, we agree with him, but cannot conceive what he really means about the *elements*. There are several kinds of elements, and we think that Mr. Briggs should have been a little more explicit in respect to his theory concerning "the elements." And so far as the nature of the soil goes towards producing healthy potatoes, we are of opinion that you about as often get good roots from one kind of soil as you do from another and a different kind of land. We have known potatoes to decay on sandy soil, the very kind of soil which people maintain will produce potatoes freest from the rot; while, on the other hand, loamy and peat soil has been known, through our own observation, to yield as fine and healthy potatoes as the country is capable of producing. We must dissent from Mr. Briggs' theory in respect to soil and the elements, for it does seem that *all kinds of soil* are capable, and *do* produce sound potatoes. Our observation has plainly told us this, while we are of opinion that the *atmosphere and state of the weather*, at certain seasons of the year, have more to do with the potato disease than all other things combined. It is evident that our seasons are different from what they were a few years since, even in Ireland and England, and other parts of the world. Can it be denied that changes do not take place in the atmosphere? Can it be denied that our seasons do not change? Certainly not. And now we conclude that the potato rot is caused by reason of the change in the seasons, and because of a change in the atmosphere, *unless* we acknowledge without legitimate proof, that a *new and poisonous* element has sprung up among us, the nature of which is destructive to the potato. And it would seem that this potato rot is not alone confined to the potato, but makes its appearance in fruit and other esculents. The peach, for instance, rots; so do other things. The rot of the peach seems to be similar to that of the potato, &c. Mr. Briggs would confer a favor on a large class of readers by explaining more definitely in relation to his new theory, either through the Rural, or *Tribune*. W. Tappan.

Baldwinsville, N. Y., April, 1854.

CLEAN CULTURE.

Eds. Rural:—It is a fact, that ground, which is kept from vegetation, will not dry up so much, as that on which a crop is grown.—There are many who doubt this, but if they will make a proper examination, I think their doubts will be removed. Make an experiment: take a piece of ground in your garden, or elsewhere, where it is free from vegetation, and hoe it every day, or often enough to keep all vegetation from starting. Sow another piece adjoining with grass, or some kind of grain.—After a drouth of two or three weeks, examine them by digging into them with a shovel or spade. The earth of the grass or grain plat will be found dry, like ashes, to the depth of a foot or more, while the other plat will be found dry to the depth of only two or three inches.—Below that it will be quite moist. Or if there is a tree in your field, see if the ground is not much dryer near it than on similar ground out of the reach of its roots. The fact is, the roots of vegetation bring the moisture from a far greater depth than could be done by simple evaporation. Now from all this we deduce the following argument in favor of clean culture: that is—a culture which permits no useless vegetation to grow among cultivated crops; the advantage of which would be to give the whole benefit of the moisture and nutriment to the crop, instead of giving a portion to worthless weeds. In a dry time we frequently hear farmers say, it will not do to work my corn or potatoes; they need all the grass and weeds to keep them from drying up. Now as we have shown, this is all a mistake; the grass and weeds make it dry faster and deeper. But it is alleged that corn has been injured by working or plowing in a dry time; we admit that it is true under the following circumstances: If corn has got too large before it is worked, injury is then done. The reason is, the roots are extended and the plow cuts off so large a portion of them that there is not enough left to support it, and it soon withers.

But it is only when the roots have become widely extended, and are torn and mutilated in the operation of working it, that any such consequences follow. If it is worked, as it ought to be, while small, no fears of injury need be entertained. P. K.

LIVERPOOL vs. ONONDAGA SALT.

Eds. Rural:—I noticed some two months ago, in your paper, an article recommending Dairymen to use our State salt instead of Liverpool, &c. I would agree with you providing we could get the right kind; the most of the salt I purchase by the barrel, of State manufacture, is only fit for cattle, hay, and straw. I am under the necessity of paying seven or eight dollars annually, for Liverpool salt, and I would much prefer our State salt, were it made as clean and pure as it might be, for I should expect some little saving of expense, and much less trouble in obtaining it. I have seen as pure salt from Onondaga as I ever saw from Liverpool, but there is no dependence on it for dairy use. I frequently purchase three or four barrels at a time, and I may find part of a barrel clean enough for butter, while quite a portion of it is not fit to salt beef.

If any person will make it a business to manufacture dairy salt by the barrel, and make it acceptable, I have no doubt in a few years it would be the means of driving a great portion, if not all of the imported dairy salt, from our State. There may be establishments that make clean and pure salt. If so, I should like to know it, and who to address, for I have seen but very little of it in Chemung county. I have seen small sacks of 20 to 25 lbs., called Dairy salt, and Table salt, and have used considerable of it for table use, and finishing out my dairy in the fall, (being out of Liverpool,) but they are too small. Most of the dairies in this county want from one to five barrels a year for butter. I might say considerable more on the subject, but am in hopes others interested, will turn their attention to it and make an effort to remedy the deficiency.

Horseheads, Chemung Co., N. Y. S. C. S.

Agricultural Miscellany.

MAPES' SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.

The *Maine Farmer* says we must have taken him for a *goosy* in chemical lore, in supposing him to assert that sulphate of ammonia would be decomposed by the addition of sulphuric acid, and that he *did not say so*. We beg ten thousand pardons for entertaining, even for a moment, the supposition he attributes to us. We certainly had no intention of misquoting him. He said:—"The sulphuric acid combining with the bone dust decomposes the carbonate of lime; * * the sulphate of ammonia is also decomposed, yielding additional quantities of ammonia." We supposed, in our ignorance of language, that the sulphate of ammonia was *also* decomposed by the addition of sulphuric acid, and yielded additional quantities of ammonia in consequence. There is not one word said about any other means being used to decompose it, and we had no other alternative but to believe that the meaning of the sentence was the one we adopted, silly though it was. We are, however, glad to find that we were mistaken, and are especially happy that the *Maine Farmer* agrees with us that there can be nothing gained by mixing sulphate of ammonia with superphosphate of lime—that is to say, that sulphate of ammonia and superphosphate of lime, sown separately, would be just as good as though they were mixed together.

Value of Corn Stalks.—At a recent farmers' Club in New York, Judge Van Wyck speaking of a farmer in Westchester County, said:

Corn stalks, he thought, made an excellent fodder, most kinds of stock are fond of them, especially milch cows; they must be got in good order, and well taken care of. He considered them nearly as valuable as hay. Last year he fed them out rather freely to his stock the first of the winter, and he was afraid he would run short, and about the first of February he put them on hay, and his cows in two or three days fell off full one-third in milk; he put these again on stalks, and they soon recovered a part of their loss.

Planting Corn.—The distance between the rows of corn varies much in different localities. In Canada East, and the Eastern States generally, corn is planted much thicker than in the Western and Southern States. On the first page we say, "three feet apart each way, and four plants in the hill, is the usual practice."—For Western New York, and especially for the Western States, this is unquestionably too thick planting. Three and a half to four feet is a little better and the more usual distance.

Five Calves at a Birth.—The London *Veterinarian* gives a well attested and unprecedented instance of a cow giving birth in one day to *five live healthy calves*, all of which, a few days afterwards, were "alive and vigorous, and have every appearance of continuing so." They are all very nearly of a size, and are larger than could be supposed.

Pulse of Various Animals.—The pulse of several of our domestic animals, as given by Vatel, in his "Veterinary Pathology," is nearly as follows:

Horse, from 32 to 38 pulsations per minute; Ox or Cow, 25 to 42; Ass, 48 to 54; Sheep, 70 to 79; Goat, 72 to 76; Dog, 90 to 100; Cat, 110 to 120; Rabbit, 120; Guinea Pig, 140; Duck, 135; Hen, 140.

"KEEP OFF THE GRASS."

All around the walks of our city parks we see posted up in flaming capitals, "Keep off the grass." We should like to see one of these placards put near every farmer's cattle yard at this season, with a little alteration, so that it would read, "keep the cattle off the grass." It is a pretty sure sign of bad management, if animals are seen running over the fields, before the grass is so forward as to furnish an abundance of food. So long as they are kept entirely away from tasting green food, animals will not lose their relish for dry. But let them out for a few hours, or suffer them to crop by the wayside as they are driven to and from water, and for hours after they will scarcely touch their dry food.

Tramping upon the fields before the ground has been thoroughly settled, is very detrimental to the future growth of grass. The first shoots are tender and are easily killed, while they contain little nourishment compared with an equal weight or bulk of more advanced growth. It is economical to purchase dry food for a week or two longer, and let vegetation get a good start before an animal sets foot upon it.

Feeding Poultry.—Professor Gregory of Aberdeen, in a letter to a friend, observes:—"As I suppose you keep poultry, I may tell you that it has been ascertained that if you mix with their food a sufficient quantity of egg-shells or chalk, which they eat greedily, they will lay thrice or thrice as many eggs as before. A well-fed fowl is disposed to lay a large number of eggs, but cannot do so without the materials of the shells, however nourishing in other respects her food may be; indeed, a fowl fed on food and water, free from carbonate of lime, and not finding any in the soil, or in the shape of mortar, which they often eat on the walls, would lay no eggs at all with the best will in the world."

Inquiries and Answers.

Culture of Flax.—Will you, or some of your correspondents, have the kindness to give us some information in regard to raising flax?—What should be the quality of the soil, whether sod or stubble ground,—what the best kind of manure and the degree of tilth necessary,—the time of sowing, and the number of pounds of seed required per acre, when it is raised principally for the seed; and also, the yield per acre that may be expected, with good ground, tillage and manuring? What other information you may give will be thankfully received.—John L. Mandeville, *Mott's Corners, Tompkins Co., N. Y.*

The soil best adapted for the growth of flax, is a dry, deep loam, with a clay subsoil, and as a general rule, all soils need underdraining for its profitable production. The preparation of the soil is of great importance. Flax requires emphatically clean culture. A wheat stubble, harrowed or cultivated, as soon as the wheat is off, so that all small seeds may germinate, and then plowed in the fall and left rough, exposed to the meliorating effects of frost, is the plan we should recommend. Many good cultivators prefer sod ground plowed deep, very early in the spring, harrowing and cultivating till it is quite mellow. If cultivated for seed alone, one bushel of seed will be sufficient, as thin sowing causes the plant to throw out branches which bear abundance of seed. The more fertile the soil, the less seed should be sown, as the plants will tiller more. If the object be *flax*, two and a half bushels (126 lbs.) is about the proper quantity, varying less or more, according to the richness of the soil. The object of so much seed, is to prevent the plant from branching out, and to obtain a tall and slender stem. In selecting the seed, choose that which is shining and slippery, not too plump and of a brownish red color. The earlier it is sown in April, if the weather and soil are favorable, the better. Ten bushels per acre of seed and 400 pounds of flax, is a good crop. There is no better manure for flax than well rotted barnyard dung. Peruvian guano is also very good, and has the additional advantage of being free from all weeds. Two to four hundred pounds per acre may be sown broadcast and harrowed in. We trust our experienced readers will give us their views on the culture of flax, its comparative profit, &c., &c.

Swamp Land.—As I am a constant reader of your valuable paper, I take great interest in the part assigned to agriculture, and more so, as I am about to commence in that laudable and pleasant occupation; and as there are frequent inquiries through your paper, by farmers, I would like to ask, for my benefit, one or two questions respecting farming. I have a field of some five acres of swamp, black muck land, that I have made dry by drains, so that I can plow it: but a part of it appears to be a decomposition of timber and vegetables, and seems to lack strength to produce a good crop of corn or potatoes. I would like to inquire what kind of a fertilizer would be proper to give life, so as to produce a crop.—J. Abbott, *Portageville, N. Y.*

Lime and unleached, or leached ashes, would probably greatly benefit such a soil. Put one hundred bushels of lime on half an acre of it, and see what effect it has. Apply it as soon as possible, and plow it in, and report the result.

Broom Corn.—Will you, or some one of your correspondents, please give us some information in reference to raising broom corn? We should like to be informed whether it is or is not, when it grows well, a profitable crop?—What soil and what seed shall be employed to insure the best crop? Also, what time should it be planted?—Van, *Sodus, N. Y.*

We would refer our correspondent to the valuable communications we published on this subject, in the current volume of the Rural, and also, to the article on the first page, this week. On proper soil, with proper cultivation and management, there can be no doubt but that broom corn, under favorable circumstances, is one of the most profitable crops grown.

Peach tree Worms.—A correspondent at Perry, Wyoming Co., N. Y., in reply to the inquiry of "K," in the Rural of March 25th, says:—"My father has peach and apple orchards in Indiana. To preserve the roots of the trees, he is in the habit of putting about half a bushel of the stems of tobacco around each tree. He lays the stems around the root of the tree on top of the ground, once in two years. This plan has never failed to protect roots from all insects, &c."

Hydraulic Cement.—I saw a piece in the Rural, last fall, describing a method of laying down water-works with water lime and gravel. I have a spring that I wish to bring to my house. I have heard that there is a patent for hydraulic cement, and would like to know if I should be infringing on that claim by using the water lime, as I have found different opinions on the subject.—A Subscriber. *April*, 1854.

You will infringe no patent by adopting the method referred to in the Rural.

Underdraining.—Will you, or some of your correspondents, inform me through the pages of the Rural, the manner of laying tile—and also, the manner of digging the ditch for tile?—G. W. Irish, *Baldwinsville, N. Y.*, 1854.

Orchard and Garden.

ADDITIONAL HINTS FOR THE SEASON.

Prominent in an American Vegetable garden stands the Tomato plant. A quarter of a century ago it was cultivated in this country, as it is in England at the present time, merely for side-board garniture. Few thought it was fit for man or beast. Ten short years in this *fast* and,—what is better,—this *reading* country of ours, effected a revolution in public taste; so much so that every panacea, warranted to cure all the ills that flesh is heir to, was called Tincture of Tomatoes. Its cultivation is still yearly extending, and we see no reason why it should not become, in a few years, as indispensable a vegetable as the potato itself, to which family indeed it belongs.

It is the object of all good gardeners to get Tomatoes early. For this purpose the seed must be sown in March, or early in April, in a moderately warm hot-bed. The seeds should be scattered thinly on the surface, lightly covered, and kept thoroughly watered. But where hot-beds are not used, the best method of getting early and hardy Tomato plants is to let the ground where the plants grew last season remain untouched. The self-sown seed which has been in the soil all winter, will germinate earlier, and the plants will be hardier than when planted in any other way in the open ground. The plants may be transplanted when they have pushed three or four leaves.—Tomatoes require a warm, dry, rather gravelly soil. It should not be too rich. The plants must be from three to four feet apart.—As soon as the fruit is set, a few inches of the vine should be pinched off. This will produce earlier fruit. The best variety is the Large Smooth Red. The Yellow is a milder variety, and would be grown for its beauty, even had it no other recommendation. The Pear and Cherry Shaped are *fancy* varieties.

Cucumbers.—For early plants the seed must be sown in a hot-bed, but in this climate Cucumbers can be had in good season, and in great perfection, with ordinary open-ground culture. You cannot make soil too rich for cucumbers. We prefer to dig a hole two feet in diameter, and two feet deep, filling it with fermenting horse manure, covering it with very fine, rich, and sandy mould six or eight inches above the ground. In this put a few seeds early in May, cover them on cold nights, and you cannot fail of having Cucumbers. The hills should be six feet apart, and three or four plants in a hill. The Early Frame or Cluster is one of the best varieties. The White Spine is also very fine.

Melons require similar culture and soil to cucumbers, though they are more liable to injury from heavy rains than cucumbers.

Egg Plants must be sown on a rich, light soil, either where they are intended to remain or on a warm border, transplanting them during showery weather in June. They should be planted two feet apart. The Long Purple is a very superior variety for family use. The Large Prickly-Stemmed Purple is one of the largest varieties. The White Egg Plant is the variety from which the species took its name; when in a half-grown state it resembles in size, shape and color, a hen's egg.

Salsify or Vegetable Oyster needs similar cultivation to the carrot. The seed may be sown in drills, a foot apart, and the plants thinned out to six inches in the rows. They like a rich, deep soil.

Turnips may now be sown for early use. A dry, light, gravelly soil, not too rich, is best.—We prefer to sow them in drills, 12 or 14 inches apart, as they are much more easily kept clean and thinned out than when sown broadcast. The Early White Dutch, Red-Top Dutch, and Yellow Dutch are excellent early varieties.

The Vegetable Marrow is a connecting link between the Pumpkin and Squash, and needs similar soil and cultivation. Plant the seed in hills, six feet apart, about the first or second week of May.

Parsley should be sown in drills, either in a bed by itself, or as a border around other beds or walks. The earlier it is sown, the better, as it is very slow in germinating. It is a biennial. The plant must be thinned out in the rows, 4 to 6 inches apart. The Curled variety is the one most generally admired.

Okra.—This is a vegetable introduced quite recently into this country from the West Indies. In the Southern States it is already cultivated to a great extent. Its chief value is in the green pods, which are used in various ways, but are especially valued for flavoring soups, &c. The culture is somewhat similar to that of Lima Beans. The seed should be sown in drills, about two feet distant. When the plants are up, they must be thinned out about nine inches apart. They require very clean culture, and should be earthed up a little as the plants grow. They do best on a dry, warm soil. The pods must be gathered when about an inch and a half long, and quite green.—When ripe, they are useless for the kitchen.

DWARF CONVOLVULUS.

DWARF LUPIN.

The Convolvulus is a good illustration of the fact, that the commonest of weeds, by judicious cultivation, may become the prettiest of flowers, worthy a place in every lady's parlor. Our engraving represents the dwarf Convolvulus, (*Convolvulus minor.*) It is a beautiful flower, with three distinct flowers, blue, yellow and white; the blue being of every shade, from purple to a delicate azure blue. There is also a white and striped variety. The species is a native of Spain, Portugal, Sicily, and the north of Africa, and was introduced into England early in the seventeenth century. Some botanists suppose this species to have been originally, only found in Barbary, but whether introduced or indigenous, it is now a common weed in Spain and Portugal. The flowers always fold in gloomy weather and at night. The French call it *Belle-de-jour.*—The Horticulturist says:

"We received last year several packages of this seed from France, among which were several varieties new to us, one of which was peculiarly dwarfish in its character. Among our large collection of annuals, last year, none attracted more attention among florists than this Dwarf Convolvulus."

When the seeds are sown, a shallow drill should be made for them, in which the seeds may be dropped and covered lightly. When the plants come up, they should be thinned so as to stand about an inch apart. They require a dry situation, and rather a rich, light soil.—Sow early in the spring, and they will commence flowering in July, and continue until covered with snow.

The *Convolvulus major*, or Morning Glory, is too well known to need a description, it being one of the most common, as well as the most beautiful and easily cultivated of our climbing annuals. It requires the same treatment as the Dwarf Convolvulus, but needs strings or poles on which to climb. It makes an excellent covering for arbors, porches, or unsightly fences.

The Dwarf Lupin, (*Lupinus nanus,*) is an exceedingly pretty plant, with blue or purple flowers, interminglied with a tint or rose-color and white. Its leaves are cut so as to resemble expanded fingers. It is about a foot in height, and bears long spikes of flowers, as seen in the engraving. The blossoms are of long duration, and this, together with its compact habit of growth, makes it an admirable plant for the masses. It requires rather a shady situation. The seed should be sown where the plants are intended to remain. It is a native of California, discovered by Douglass, in 1834.

PEACH-GRUB TREATMENT.

Eds. Rural:—Your late correspondent, Mr. E. H. Pinon, on the peach-grub, manifestly writes with much practical knowledge on the habits of the peach-grub or borer. His mode of treatment, so far as it goes, to destroy the grub on a limited or small scale, is a very good one. Although the hot water practice, as above alluded to, would be a very convenient and safe remedy for a few trees about your dwelling, yet for a more extended business, I submit the following mode of managing the peach-grub, which I have practiced for the last 15 or 20 years: some time in April, when the ground has become dry, and the weather mild, with a trowel or hoe remove the earth from the tree sufficiently deep to reach the worms; then with a regular pruning-knife (for no other instrument but a hooked, pointed knife is so well adapted to the work,) remove all grubs that have imbedded themselves under the bark of the tree; then return the earth to the tree.—Also heap up around the tree, 4 or 5 inches high, a small quantity of leached or unleached ashes, or old lime; if these cannot be obtained, earth will accomplish the same object nearly as well. The after treatment is to remove the mound from the tree, where you discover any appearance of gum, which will give opportunity to scrape off with your knife all the young grubs that have commenced their depredations. This latter process should be performed in the month of September, always keeping the mound up around the trees. H. N. Langworthy.

Rochester, N. Y.

CULTIVATION OF ASPARAGUS.

The land most suitable for asparagus, is a sandy loam, where water can never stand in the winter season, and should be made rich and light to a good depth, no matter how deep, and be prepared for setting the plants by digging trenches one foot or more deep, and four feet apart from centre to centre, and one foot wide. The trench should then be filled 4 or 5 inches in depth with well rotted manure, and mixed up with earth until it is half full. The plants should then be put in rows on each side of the trench one foot apart and set in their natural position, and alternately so as not to have them opposite to each other, making two rows in one, and 100 roots setting a row 5 feet long, which if well taken care of will be sufficient for a common sized family. After the roots are put in, they need not be covered more than an inch or two.

The cultivation afterward, consists in cutting off the old tops late in the fall, and plowing the soil from off the top of the roots as near as possible without injury to the crowns, then put on a good coat of manure, and turn the soil back with the plow, and let it remain until spring, when the bed should be prepared by mixing the manure with a plow, harrow, or any way to make it fine, and rake well, and the work is done. The last part of April, or the first of May, is the best time to set the roots.—*Granite Farmer.*

VEGETABLE GARDEN.

The operations of the garden at this season must depend on the weather, and the condition of the ground. Seeds not easily injured by frosts should be sown, such as peas, beets, parsnips, lettuce, radish seed, onion seed and sets, early carrots, asparagus seeds for new beds; and plant out two year old roots, cabbage seed, &c. Uncover spinach, parsley, lettuce, &c. Trench ground for horse-radish, and set pieces of old roots in rich soil. Dress up rhubarb, and manure thoroughly, if not already done. Give close attention to frames, &c., and cover on cold nights. Give air on fine days.—Tomato, pepper and egg plants, which have grown thickly, should be pricked out into other frames. Start Lima beans in soils inverted, within doors, so as to be ready for planting out for early crops, so soon as the weather is settled. Set out beds of sage, sweet marjoram, winter savory, pennyroyal and other perennial herbs, by dividing the roots of old plants.—Plant sweet potatoes in hot-beds for sprouting, and cucumbers in frames for forcing. As a general rule in gardening, make deep soil, manure heavily, and use plenty of seed. Better to thin out than to re-sow.—*Farm Journal.*

Planting Hedges.—In answer to inquiries, the *Ohio Cultivator* states that "in this climate, Osage orange plants do not start to grow before the 5th to 10th of May, so as to render it important that they should be set before that time; but the ground should be prepared earlier, else it is liable to become hard from dry weather. Osage orange seed should be sown about corn planting time—or any time in May, when most convenient. We have had it do well, sown as late as the first week in June. The only danger is from drouth, and watering must be resorted to whenever this occurs shortly after sowing."

The Horticultural Society of Toulouse has composed a boquet for the Empress Eugenie of France, containing 10,000 violets and 300 camelias, and of which the diameter is upwards of three-quarters of a yard, and the height somewhat more than a yard. The centre is a dome of violets, surrounded by a circle of camelias; the whole surmounted by a crown.—On the dome appear the initials of her Imperial Majesty in orange blossom and white purquerettes.

Look out for the Striped Bugs.—An agriculturist, who has tried the experiment successfully for three years, informs the Bangor Mercury that a few seeds of tomato dropped into the hill with cucumbers, or a tomato plant set out, which is the better mode, will keep off black fleas and striped bugs, who dislike the flavor of the tomato.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending April 18, 1854.

Stephen Ustick, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in brick machines. Ante-dated Nov. 15, 1853.

Stephen Waterman, of Williamsburgh, N. Y., for improved circular sawing machine.

Moses T. Rowlands, of Pittstown, Pa., for improvement in tailors' measures.

J. A. Ruth and Joseph Lea, of the county of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in machines for bleaching flax.

Matthias P. Coons, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in iron fences.

Thomas P. Forsyth, of Dalton, Ind., for improvement in machines for winding and folding cloth.

Garret Meldrum, of West Philadelphia, Pa., for improved turning-lathe.

Fowler M. Ray, of New York, for improvement in spiral springs for railroad cars.

John D. Sengrave, of Milford, Mass., for improvement in machines for paring apples.

George B. Dixwell, of Boston, Mass., and J. A. Dorr, of New York, for improvement in gas regulators.

Geo. Aulick, of Winchester, Va., for improvement in car-couplings.

Ari Davis, of Washington, for improvement in box machine.

Samuel T. Field, of Worcester, Mass., for improved apparatus for painting window blinds, etc.

James L. Cathcart, of Washington, for improvement in attaching propellers to the driving shaft.

G. M. Conner, of Charlton, N. Y., for improved water wheel.

Geo. W. LaBaw, of Jersey City, for machine for cleaning blinds, &c.

Wm. Buggelt and Geo. B. Pettit, of Westminster, England, for method of heating, warming, and cooking by gas. Patented in England, October 22, 1851.

Chas. DeSaxe, of New York, assignor to Thos. H. Bate, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improved landing net for anglers.

Chas. DeSaxe, of New York, assignor to Thos. H. Bate, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in fishing rods and floats.

J. H. Fairchild and Sylvanus Richardson, of Jericho, Vt., for improvement in potato washing machines.

Thomas Armitage, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improved portable ladder or fire escape.

Philos Blake, of New Haven, Conn., for improved oyster knife.

James Ballard, of Ashtabula, O., for improved slitting gauges.

Richard M. Bunton, of West Troy, N. Y., for improved faucet.

David and Sam't. K. Flanders, of Parishville, N. Y., for improved fly-trap.

Martin Hallenbeck, of Albany, N. Y., for improvement in grass harresters.

Julius C. Hurd, of Medway, Mass., for improvement in cleaning cotton and other fibrous substances.

David A. Hopkins, of Elmira, Mass., for improved nickel-lux for railroad cars.

Abram C. Johnson, of Meadville, Pa., for improvement in operating dumping cars.

Lawson P. Keach, of Baltimore, for improvement in cooking oysters, &c.

Geo. W. Keller, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improved fire escapes.

Anthony John, of Monroeville, Ohio, for improved machine for filling match frames.

Wm. H. Towers, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improved machine for opening oysters.

Wm. Lapham, ex-exetor of Seneca Lapham, deceased, late of Salem, Ohio, for improvement in maize harresters.

RE-ISSUE.

F. McCarthy, of Putnam county, Fla., for improvement in the cotton gin. Patented July 3, 1849.

BENDING SHIP TIMBER.

Up to the time that steam supplied its power, the frightfully toilsome work of sawing wood and stone, was exclusively executed by human hands, and in ancient and mediæval times, slavery or serfdom appeared a necessary consequence of the severe labors imposed upon the bulk of humanity. Every year we are now made sensible of some higher law than political discoveries or abstract philosophy afforded, in the means of alleviating the hitherto enormous burden of brute labor which from the creation to this century has been imposed on man. In view of this fact we would remark that one of the grandest inventions of the age is just put into operation; but as it is no orator, as it does not speak on Capitol Hill, it is little heeded, and dispatched in a mere paragraph in the newspapers.

This, in a word, is the Ship Timber Bending Company. These words appear simple, but they have a complex significance. All the immense labor hitherto spent in rounding timber to suit ships, and houses, and machines, and furniture, and whatever other things requiring timber so curved, is now to be dispensed with by machines which can take the straightest and the straightest oak, and bend it like a Tartan bow for the use of the proudest man-of-war or the loftiest cathedral, and this too, adding strength and durability to the wood. The first experiment has just been made on timbers sixteen feet in length, eight inches by ten, bent to as short a curve as can be used in ship-building. This machine is a large one, designed for ship-timber, but there is another also ready for furniture, and both have just commenced operations. The place of action is Greenpoint, where there is a large foundry for making the machines, and steam-vessels for steaming the timber, with other requirements in the process.

Henceforward all the delicate curves of steamers, frigates or yachts, will be of solid timber, fashioned by this extraordinary innovation. So too, the most ponderous rafters, such as band in lofty arabesques over chapel or hall, may be composed of unbroken trees of the forest yielding under this new and wonderful power of man. So too, all the curvilinear beauties of furniture may be detailed by the same means. The statistics of the value of same discovery are vast beyond the conception of the uninitiated. All the immense shipping and building interests of the civilized world are included in this discovery.—*Tribune.*

AMERICAN COAL BASINS.

Sir Charles Lyell, the eminent geologist, in his "Travels in North America," says:—"From Uniontown we went to Brownsville, on the Monongahela, where the country consists of coal measures. I was truly astonished, now that I had entered the hydrographical basin of the Ohio, at beholding the richness of the seams of coal which appear everywhere on the flanks of the hills, and at the bottom of the valleys, and are accessible in a degree which I never witnessed elsewhere. The time has not yet arrived—the soil being still densely covered with the primeval forest, and manufacturing industry in its infancy—when the full value of this inexhaustible supply of cheap fuel can be appreciated; but the resources which it will one day afford to a region capable, by its agricultural produce alone, of supporting a large population, are truly magnificent. In order to estimate the advantages of such a region, we must reflect that the great navigable rivers (the Alleghany, Monongahela, and Ohio) intersect it, and lay open on their banks level seams of coal. I found at Brownsville a bed, ten feet thick, of good bituminous coal, commonly called the 'Pittsburg Seam,' breaking out in the river cliffs near the water's edge. So great are the facilities for procuring this fuel, that already is it found profitable to convey it in flat-boats for the use of steamships at New Orleans, 2,000 miles distant, in spite of the dense forests bordering the intermediate river plains, whose timber may be obtained at the cost of felling it."

A New Cart has been discovered, by which a horse can be made to draw a load one-half heavier than by carts as at present constructed. It has four wheels: when the horse is harnessed, the foremost pair come to about the middle of his body. The weight is thrown on the axles, and the vehicle is constructed so that part of it covers the horse up to the neck.

Colt's Pistols in Europe.—Colonel Colt, it is said, has received an order from the British government to furnish their Baltic fleet with 5,000 of his navy pistols, as soon as possible; and he is notified that the entire fleet is to be furnished with them. The armory, at Hartford, Conn., will be required to do a good portion of the work.

A patent has been taken out in England for making *artificial leather*, by subjecting to a peculiar process any of the substances having properties like those of such a hydro-carbon as gutta percha.

Domestic Economy.

Cocoanut Cake.—1 lb. of loaf sugar, ½ lb. of butter, ¾ lb. flour, 6 eggs, and one large or two small cocoanuts grated; then cream the butter and sugar, add the yolks well beaten, next the whites well frothed, and then the flour, mixing all well. When ready for the oven, stir in the cocoanut. Bake in two long pans, as pound cake.

Cocoanut Pudding or Pie.—¾ lb. sugar, ¼ lb. butter, 4 eggs; stir them together, and add to it two grated cocoanuts, and a pint of milk, (milk makes it rich enough,) or thin cream.—Put a rich paste at the bottom, and bake in a moderate oven, but not too long, as it destroys the sweetness.

Cup Cakes.—2 cups of sugar, 1 of butter, 5 eggs, a large cup of sour milk, a little saleratus; flour to make it stiff as pound cake. This will make two large loaves.

Sick Headache.—The following cure for sick headache was furnished to the Boston Medical Journal, by Dr. N. S. Folsom, of Portsmouth, N. H.:

"Take any number of drops of Croton Oil, mix them with flour and molasses, and make as many pills as the drops of oil used. When the patient feels the sick headache coming on, one half of a pill is to be taken every hour in molasses or something of like consistence, until it acts as a cathartic; and thus treat the sick headache at each attack. If thus taken, each attack will be less severe, and in some cases a few effect a permanent cure. He seems to think the Croton Oil acts in three ways:—1. By increasing the secretions. 2. By counteracting the antiperistaltic action of the stomach and bowels. 3. By acting as a counter irritant to the brain."

Beef Tea.—When one pound of lean beef free of fat, and separated from the bones, in the finely chopped state in which it is used for beef sausages or mince meat, is uniformly mixed with its own weight of cold water, slowly heated to boiling, and the liquid after boiling briskly for a minute or two, is strained through a towel from the coagulated albumen, and the fibrine now becoming hard and horny, we obtain an equal weight of the most aromatic soup, of such strength as cannot be obtained even by boiling for hours, from a piece of flesh. When mixed with salt, and the other usual additions by which soup is usually seasoned, and tinged somewhat darker by means of roasted onions or burnt sugar, it forms the very best soup that can in any way be prepared from one pound of flesh.—*Liebig.*

Bite of Mad Dogs.—An English Journal says that an old Saxon has been using for fifty years, and with perfect success, a remedy for the bite of mad dogs, by the agency of which "he has rescued many fellow-beings and cattle from the fearful death of hydrophobia." The remedy is to wash the wound immediately with warm vinegar or tepid water, dry it, and then apply a few drops of muriatic acid, which will destroy the poison of the saliva, or neutralize it, and the cure is effected.

Educational.

INS AND OUTS.

The young men who occupied the place of country school-masters during the winter, and "taught the young idea," etc; who labored, and no doubt suffered; who wielded the ferule, it may be, sometimes improperly and unjustly, but far more probably less than the circumstances warranted; who boarded around, at all manner of houses and with all manner of people, ate at some places scanty suppers and slept on hard beds, and at others found both of the best of their kind; who cracked nuts with the small scholars at their father's fireside, cracked jokes with the larger boys and girls when the labors of the day were over, and drank cider with the "old folks at home,"—have laid down the dignity and the duty of the school-room, put the padlock upon the school-house door, (Lock on the Understanding,) and vacated the premises without awaiting the service of a writ of ejectment. Some of these young school-masters go home to labor on the farm through the coming summer; for, with pride be it spoken, many of our farmer boys have an education adequate to teach, and to teach well, a district school; some of them count up the gains of the winter and then apply it in the most economical manner in an outfit for an academic term during the summer, with the laudable intention of becoming competent, by another winter, to assume a school of a higher grade. The winter past, perhaps their first at teaching, was spent in a *rural district*,—that is to say, a district on the very outskirts of the township, where the neighbors are at least half a mile apart, and the remotest patron of the school and the one who, in consequence of being blessed with the largest family of children, has the longest lease of the school-master to board, lives off a long mile and a half from the school-house. Next winter the young teacher, having acquired confidence in himself, hopes to get the Union school in the village, and an increase of pay. Another portion of these winter teachers being college boys, and having the fall previously found their funds sunken to the zero point, and possessing nothing wherewithal to replenish their stock, (for, be it known, dear reader, college boys are among the poorest in the nation,) make an irruption into all the country round about, and engaged themselves for the winter usefully,—to wit, pedagogically. Frequently these young collegians get more than they bargain for, and make contracts for the future which are subsequently perfected at the altar of Hymen.—The above classes and descriptions of persons are the *Outs;* and now for the *Ins*.

After the lock aforesaid has been suffered to rest undisturbed for a few weeks, until the ground becomes dry and settled, and the trees have put forth their foliage, another set of teachers take the places of the former, and a partial change occurs in the class of pupils. The older boys have disappeared, and in their stead sundry flaxen-haired and diminutive specimens of humanity appear—so diminutive, indeed, that the passer-by speculates upon the question, at what precise and very recent period of time they left their mothers' arms; and he wonders, also, as he hears their merry shouts, how those small patterns of Young America come in possession of such lungs. The teacher, too, is essentially different from her predecessor. A noun feminine has been substituted for one of the other gender, and the little children gather around her like a young brood around the parent bird. Especially is this the case if the mistress happens to be one of the right kind, with a sunny brow on which no cloud is permitted to rest; with a mild and gentle mien, and a smile that greets the tiny flock like sunlight on the hills! Twice blessed is the kindness and gentleness of the female teacher. The influence of her example distils itself upon the spirits of her young pupils like the dews of heaven! The reign is theirs for the balance of the present year, and as they have the *Ins* during the summer term, they have also my kindest wishes and regards; as they have of all intelligent men and all good citizens.

NORMAL SCHOOLS.

A Normal school, as now universally understood, is a public institution in which the school teacher is duly instructed in his profession, and prepared for the proper discharge of its active duties.

Almost every State in the civilized world, which recognizes intellectual and moral culture as necessary to the proper discharge of social duty, has founded and now supports, as an essential institution of government, schools of this class. Two years ago there were in the old world 264 such institutions, and there are now, probably a larger number; the tendency towards their establishment being general, without a single instance of abandonment being known. Giving them in the order of time in which they were founded in Europe, Prussia has 51; Hanover 7; Wirtemberg 7; Baden 4; Austria 11; Bavaria 9; Saxony 10; the lesser German States 26; France 97; Holland 2; Belgium 2; Denmark 2; Sweden 1; Scotland 2; Ireland 1; England and Wales 23.

METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS,

MADE AT ROCHESTER, STATE OF NEW YORK.

University of Rochester—Quarterly Abstract.—A. J. Ensign, Observer.

1854.	January. Barom.	Therm.	February. Barom.	Therm.	March. Barom.	Therm.
Highest Observation,	30.016	50.2	29.947	46.2	29.054	61
Lowest Observation,	28.243	4.5	28.834	56	28.663	14.4
Range,	1.772	51.7	1.113	40.4	1.391	46.6
Monthly mean,	29.456	25.56	29.515	21.17	29.383	31.83
Coldest day,		28		23		23
Warmest day,		12		1		15
Amount of Rain and melted Snow,		1.814		2.803		1.073

In January there were 11 days on which either rain or snow fell; 9 in February, and 16 in March. By comparing the amount of rain and melted snow of the above with the same months of preceding years, it will be seen that less snow and rain have fallen during the past winter than usual. The thermometer with which the observations were made, is placed in the shade, and hence is not so sensibly affected by sudden changes of temperature as one exposed in the open air. The annual mean, however, of either does not differ more than 2°, as has been proven by a comparison of last year's results with those kept by Dr. Dewey, from a thermometer placed as last mentioned. The coldest day of the past three months was the 28th of January, when the mercury stood 4° 5' above zero; and the warmest the 15th of March, the mercury being 61° above zero.—Hence, it may be seen that we have not experienced so keen and piercing a severity of old winter as many other places, where the mercury was several degrees below zero.

On the month of March, I quote the following remarks from Dr. Dewey, who is well versed in all matters pertaining to the weather:—"As March came in like a lamb, and has gone out like a lion, and has given us some weather, the wise in such a matter may desire some reminiscence of their weather enjoyments. To the facts let us recur, for facts are still stubborn things. The first half of the month was ten degrees above the mean for the last 17 years, and the last half more than seven degrees below the mean, so that the mean heat of the month has been a little above the mean heat of this month for 17 years past. On the 17th and 18th was that terrific storm whose winds swept with tremendous power from the Mississippi to the Atlantic in the Northern and Middle States and Canada. The wind was more violent at the east, and must have moved from 65 to 70 miles an hour,—a real tornado, producing wide spread desolation.

Cold snow squalls and much wind occurred on eleven of the sixteen days of the last half of the month. Though the birds disappeared, their notes are heard again, cheering to man as well as themselves. The flowers of the soft maple put out in some of our streets early as the 24th."

Useful Olio.

OLIVER CROMWELL.

Respecting the character of Oliver Cromwell, there are various opinions. A large number of people—Sir Leicester Dieillock among them—regard the Protector as a bold, bad, ambitious man, who deliberately and treasonably sought the supreme power, and reached it by unjustifiable war, base conspiracy, and atrocious regicide. Another class are of opinion that he *began* his career nobly, patriotically, religiously; but flattered by success, ambition gradually gained an ascendancy over his mind, and rendered him a traitor to his cause and country. This is perhaps, the most common opinion. A third class look upon Cromwell as a mere fanatic, deluding and deluded. Lamartine, we believe, has recently advanced this theory. There is yet another opinion, the avowal of which, in most companies, requires something of Oliver's own daring. It is, that Cromwell was *great and noble always!* that he was a man "*all* whose ends and aims were his country's, God's, and truth's;" who was in no sense and in no degree a fanatic, or a traitor, or a hypocrite: a man whose life was a consistent whole, and whose death was serene and sublime. This contrariety of opinion respecting the Protector existed in 1638, when he had just died, and exists now, after the matter has been in dispute ten hundred and four years. And why? Because Cromwell was the head of a party, and it has been a thing of party both to denounce and to defend him.

The difficulty of settling the Cromwell controversy, even to the satisfaction of a single mind, and that mind an impartial one, lies in the fact, that the sources of information come down to us from the corrupt period when to vilify Cromwell was the fashion, and the surest means of preferment, whether political or ecclesiastical.

Countless lives of Cromwell have been written since, but nearly all of them have taken their tone, and drawn their statements, from the literature of that venal time, and are, therefore, for the purposes of students who are in search of truth, worthless. There is a work, however, in which the man himself speaks, which portrays his soul, reveals his secret wishes, struggles, aims and opinions. We refer to "Oliver Cromwell's Letters and Speeches, with Elucidations, by Thomas Carlyle." Of these volumes, two things may be asserted; first, that they enable a candid person to arrive at positive conclusions respecting Cromwell's character; and secondly, that they change the nature of the Cromwell controversy so far as to throw the burden of proof upon those who accuse the Protector of hypocrisy, and self-seeking ambition. In the work to which we allude, Cromwell stands *revealed* as a high principled, brave, religious patriot, whom the course of events, and his own ability, bore irresistibly to the place of supreme authority, and who used that authority when it had been entrusted to him, only for high and patriotic purposes. It reveals him as one whose conscience was his law, and who was *utterly a stranger to remorse and fear.—Home Journal.*

Jefferson's Ten Practical Rules of Life.—1. Never put off till to-morrow what can be done to-day.

2. Never trouble others to do what you can do yourself.

3. Never spend your money before you have it.

4. Never buy what you do not want, because it is cheap.

5. Pride costs as much as hunger, thirst and cold.

6. We never repent of eating too little.

7. Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

8. How much pain those evils cost us which never happen.

9. Take things by their smooth handle.

10. When angry, always count ten before you speak.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 19.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

(Written for the Rural New-Yorker.)

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 24 letters.

My 1, 7, 5, 3, 20 are ornamental and fruitful.
My 2, 16, 10, 5 is a kind of fish.
My 3, 12, 7 is an organ of the body.
My 4, 5, 26, 1 is the abode of birds.
My 5, 19, 7, 23 is a Nobleman.
My 6, 11, 17, 10 is a place of deposit.
My 7, 8, 22, 24, 9 are used for fences.
My 8, 13, 15, 23, 5 is a part of the human frame.
My 9, 16, 24, 1 is an article that sares much.
My 10, 22, 9, 18 is a salutation.
My 11, 17, 1 is a model of industry.
My 12, 23, 3 is a beverage.
My 13, 8 7, 14 is a plant.
My 14, 22, 7, 15 is a weapon.
My 15, 4, 22, 1 is ladies' labor.
My 16, 9, 20 is a useful animal.
My 17, 5, 11, 7 is not far away.
My 18, 22, 13, 10 is to go down.
My 19, 14, 14, 3, 7 is poisonous.
My 20, 4, 8, 22, 24 is a creeping animal.
My 21, 5, 19, 17 is a plant.
My 22, 13, 15 is used in writing.
My 23, 16, 7, 14 is obtained from swine.
My 24, 8, 13, 1, 5, 7, 17 is what you will need to discover my whole, which has created great excitement. H. E. T. Clute.

Pavilion, N. Y., 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.

If the third of twenty-one
Six and one-half should be,
Please tell me, readers, if you can,
The fourth of thirty-three.

Tecumseh, Mich. D. S.

☞ Answer next week..

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 17.—*Beat your swords into ploughshares, and your spears into pruning hooks.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 16.—*She neglects her mind, who studies her glass.*

Answer to Algebraical problem in No. 16.—$x=3$ *and* $y=2$ *and* $z=4$ *and* $r=6$.

He that is "fast" in his youth will traverse the downhill of life with a "drag" on.

ESSIE CAVE; A TALE OF THE TIMES.

[Concluded from the last page, this No.]

"Yes, *sweet* enough," said Byron, "and *that is all* she is. She isn't good for the least thing, but to look at. Ten dozen just like her wouldn't get a hungry man a dinner; and as for its not being necessary for my father's son to marry a wife who can support herself by washing, that may be true *now*, but who can tell how it may be in a few years? Fortunes are precarious things in this country. The rich man to-day, may be the poor man to-morrow, and the millionaire of this year, may not be worth a sou in five, aye, in one year hence. But," continued he seriously, "I am sorry to hear you speak in this way of Essie. You have always, heretofore, seemed to be very much pleased and flattered at my choice."

"That was before I had ever seen her, and when you had made me think she was an angel. Now I have seen her for myself, and can judge better. You can do as you please, Byron, but if you marry her, you must not expect that I, or your sisters, will countenance or associate with her. *We* cannot compromise our dignity in this manner."

"I certainly *shall* marry her," said the young man firmly; "unless," he added, and his voice grew suddenly sad, "unless Essie should herself refuse to enter the family under such circumstances;" and bowing to his mother, without another word, he left the room.

The next evening found Byron and Essie in the quiet parlor at Mr. Carr's. The conversation between his mother and himself, softened as much as possible, had been repeated to Essie, but her quick eye had detected all he would willingly have concealed, and she saw the truth at once. Several times the face had flushed, the eyes darkened with indignation, and she had half risen from her seat; but an appealing look from Byron had calmed her, and she had listened quietly, while he assured her again and again, how foreign all such tho'ts and feelings were to his own heart; and besought her not to withhold her consent to be his wife, and thus make shipwreck of his dearest hopes, though he could well see the pain and mortification she must suffer in entering the family under such auspices.

"No," said Essie gently, at length; "no, dear Byron, it would be wrong to sacrifice your happiness, as well as my own, to these foolish prejudices of your mother's. The arrangements you were speaking of, for removing to the west, can be made, so that we shall not be within her observation; and perhaps in a few years she will learn to know me better and love me."

"Oh! she must, she will!" exclaimed Byron, while the tears started in his eyes, and he drew Essie proudly and fondly to his heart.

In a few weeks the wedding took place, but neither Mrs. Barstow nor her daughters condescended to grace the occasion with their presence. Mr. Barstow, a fine-hearted, benevolent man, was the only member of the bridegroom's family present; and as Byron knew that Essie would only meet neglect and contempt at the hands of his mother and sisters, he did not take her to see them at all, but proceeded immediately to the new home his father had generously provided for them in one of our thriving Western States.

Five years from that time saw Byron's words verified. The millionaire was a beggar. Mr. Barstow was a bankrupt, and, as he was an honest and honorable man, he was a *poor bankrupt*. The claims of his creditors were all met, but it was at the expense of everything. His fine house, furniture, pictures, plate, all went; and at the age of sixty, he was left without a penny. Byron and Essie immediately came forward, and offered in the most cordial terms to share their home with their parents, and, though Mr. Barstow would gladly have availed himself of the offer, his wife would not consent. Never, during the past five years, had she written one line to Essie, or showed, by word or deed, that she was a member of the family; and it was more than her proud spirit could brook now, to become dependent upon Essie for a home. For two or three years they tried living, first with one daughter, and then with the other, but as they had both married fortune-hunters, and, as their husbands found, that instead of a fortune they had nothing, it came pretty hard to support father and mother too, and their homes, in consequence, were anything but pleasant. At last Byron came in person to urge a request from Essie that his parents would come and *try* the home in the west. Mrs. Barstow consented, and in a few days they were on their way to Illinois.

They have lived two years with Essie, and Mrs. B. can not only bear to see her daughter-in-law wash, but can herself help wash. She has no child like "our Essie," and the last time I was there on a visit, when I came within sight of the house, the aristocratic Mrs. Barstow stood holding open the garden gate, while Essie's oldest boy, a white-haired urchin, drove the pigs out of the potatoes.

Burlington, Ky., April, 1854.

Interest speaks all languages, and acts all parts; even that of disinterestedness itself.

Sunday Reading.

O'ER THE HILL.

One morning as he wended
Through a path bedight with flowers,
Where all delights were blended
To beguile the fleeting hours,
"Sweet youth, pray turn thee hither,"
Said a voice along the way,
"Ere all these roses wither,
And these fair fruits decay."
But the youth paused not to ponder
If the voice were good or ill,
For, said he, my home is yonder,
O'er the hill there, o'er the hill!

Again, high noon was glowing
On a wide and weary plain,
And there, right onward going,
Was the traveler again.
He seemed another being
Than the morning's rosy youth,
But I quickly knew him, seeing
His unaltered brow of truth.
"Rest, stranger, rest till even,"
Sang alluring voices still;
But he cried—My rest is heaven!
O'er the hill there, o'er the hill!

The shades of night were creeping
A sequestered valley o'er,
Where a dark, deep stream was sweeping,
By a dim and silent shore.
And there the pilgrim, bending
With the burden of the day,
Was seen still onward wending
Through a "strait and narrow way."
He passed the gloomy river
As it were a gentle rill,
And rested—home for ever!
O'er the hill there, o'er the hill!

(For the Rural New-Yorker.)

THE SABBATH.

"Hail! Sabbath: Thee I hail; the poor man's day."

Sabbath morning comes, a welcome guest to every pilgrim of earth. When worn and wearied with the week's toils and fierce encounters—when, perhaps, the sneers and scorns of a—too often—heartless world have oppressed the joyous spirit, how timely its arrival! How unconsciously does it seem to infuse a portion of its own heavenly calmness into the human bosom: and like the earliest beams of morn, that o'er the earth send kindliest light, sheds rays of light divine into the deepest recesses of the heart.

It comes, bearing upon its viewless wings a balm for the wounded spirit—a consolation and comfort for the way-worn child of care—an encouragement to the desponding, and a precious catholicon for many of the numerous ills of life. How quietly does it seem to step in and interrupt us amid the cares and perplexities incident to the busy week, and, speaking in the calm, mellow tones of a "still, small voice," bids us lay aside for a season all our worldly pursuits and engagements, and yield ourselves up to the exercise of religious thought and feeling! Then must we shut out the world with its vanities and follies—its business and pursuits—and admit the heavenly visitant into full possession of the audience-chamber of the heart. It shall teach us the conversation of heaven, in which angels, with such pure delight, engage. Our thoughts and feelings, the natural tendencies of which are to grovel, it shall elevate and ennoble. Pure and holy themes for meditation shall take the place of those sublunary objects that engrossed our attention during the weary week, and life,—the life we live here,—shall appear in the light reflected upon it from the eternal world; and the higher life,—the life we live in God—shall stand up before our vision in all its unclouded beauty.

The sacred stillness of the Sabbath, usually almost universal, possesses an amount of inspiration we are slow to notice and appreciate. Its very presence casts a halo of religion around the Christian's home. The daily avocations of the week are abandoned. The shrill sound of the anvil has ceased. The busy hum of voices and the sound of "multitudes astir" within the city are silent. In the country, the plowman's whistle—the joyous shout of the happy cowboy, as homeward he drives the flock—the echo of the woodman's ax, that told of the stroke in the mighty forest, and the clatter of rolling wheels, have given place to quiet and repose. The sound of the distant waterfall comes mingled with the music of the "far-off wind-harp," the lowing of cattle, and the tinkling of the sheep-bell from the grassy hill-side, and falls upon the ear in soft, sweet cadences, like that breathed forth from the Æolian, swept by unseen fingers. Though Nature utters a thousand voices—though simultaneously she strikes the strings of her myriad harps, yet they shall mingle and commingle, blend and harmonize, until the ear of the most skillful musician shall detect no discord. The clear shrill notes of the little insect piped at "mellow eve," sweetly harmonize with the thunder-tones of heaven's cathedral. At all times this music is sweet and soul-stirring. But on this day, when man has no part to act in the grand orchestra, and amid silence so profound, its sweetness is enhanced a hundred-fold.

This day, then, with all its sacred influences and the hallowed associations that cluster around it, is our legacy. How blessed the declaration that the "Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath!" Rest, then, on thy toilsome march, weary pilgrim of earth! The Sabbath comes to you with news of peace. It kindly invites you to forget awhile your griefs and cares, and hold sweet communion with Heaven. Its consecrated hours improved, and its holy duties performed, it shall yield a sweet antepast of that *heavenly* Sabbath whose joys ne'er shall end.

Rochester, April 16th, 1854. S. A. E.

Miscellaneous.

BIRD MUSIC.

Singer of priceless melody!
Unguerdoned chorister of air,
Who, from the lithe top of tree,
Pourest all will thy music rare,
As if a sudden brook laughed down the hill-side there.

The purple-blossomed field of grass
Waved sea-like to the lilt wind;
Thick daisies, that the stars surpass,
Being as fair, and far more kind;
All sweet, uncultured things thy wild notes bring to mind.

Unconscious of thine audience,
Careless of praises as of blame,
In simpleness and innocence
Thy gentle life pursues its aim,
So tender and serene that we might blush for shame.

When that enraptured overflow
Of singing, into silence dies,
Thy rapid, fleeting pinions show
Where all thy spell of sweetness lies,
Gathered in one small nest from the wide earth and skies.

The patience of thy brooding wings,
That droop in silence day by day,
The little crown of callow things
That joy for weariness repay,
These are the living spring, thy song the fountain's play.

[New York Tribune.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

"I DON'T SEE HOW THEY LIVE."

"I don't see how they live; I don't go into the place, but I see half a dozen of them, young men, lounging around the groceries, saloons or hotels, with cigars in their mouths, never appearing to have any business. Can't see how they *live;* and it's a shame, too, to see young men in their prime, wasting golden moments—rusting instead of wearing out. And they are a disgrace to their parents, too—don't see what *supports* them."

This was the way an honest farmer once talked to me of the "village boys," and said he,—"It's no place to bring up children." It was too true—all he said of the boys in our village, though *all* did not belong to the class above described. But *how* did they live?—What supported them in idleness? Had they fortunes which made labor unnecessary? Was there no motive or incentive to labor and be useful? Ah, yes! and I wish to answer the question for you, as I did for my friend.

Go with me down street. Do you hear the ring of that hammer on the anvil?—do you see the man who wields it—with his face blacked with coal dust mixed with perspiration? To the shoemakers and then!—*driving pegs!*—Mark the lines of anxiety—watch the countenance of that man, as he glances at the vacant bench before him, and then into the street at a group!—to the saddlers, the hatter, the tannery, yes, even to the suburban farmer, and there, toiling faithfully and hard, you see the papas of these youth!—the mainspring of their prosperity—their support! Through the indulgence of these men—self-made men, who "commenced with nothing" and have *worked* upward—these offspring, these—(I was going to say, American youth,) are enabled to *live* in idleness!—to dress in cloth paid for by the strength and exercise of a father's muscle and mind,—are furnished with pocket money, and assume "Congressional airs!"

O *fatal* indulgence! Fathers, have *you* such a son? Is he willful and uncontrollable, and do you indulge him, fearing he may do worse? *Better*, far better, were you to place him under the discipline of our State's prison, where he may learn a useful trade, than *thus* to live a moth—a sloth of life! The influence which such indulgence exerts on his fellows, is of a fatal character—not only ruining your own child, his happiness in this life, aye, and forever, but is an upas tree to all of his associates.—Frame no excuses for this course. That boy has a physical nature equal to yours, if developed—mental faculties capable of comprehending that which is *good* and pure, and holy, as well as the intricacies and mysteries of *gambling!* He has an immortal soul! Are you a Christian father?—enjoying the sunlight of divine love, and appreciating the sweets and holy enjoyments of the Christian religion, and the hope of a blessed immortality, in contrast with unceasing misery?—and will you make no effort to draw your own offspring from the horrible whirlpool of licentiousness and profligacy, which is even *now* bearing him around and round towards its vortex? If a *desperate* effort is necessary, do not shrink one moment from making it.

"O," you say, "I hope he will see the folly of his course, and do better." So do I *hope* so. But will your indulgence and silence *aid* in changing that course? Then *about* with the Life craft! Change its course! Keep away from the "Maelstrom!" If the gentle cords of love and affection are useless, then work with the ropes of imperative and determined action.—Let the Mother co-operate. A *mother's* tears can often melt the will of the wayward, and her prayers are effectual means to promote reform. We have need of *working* men—of men who will *work*, tug, toil and strive in the vast and continually extending mental and moral domain—of men who are not afraid of the plow, the ax or the hammer—who are willing to earn their bread by the sweat of the brow.

Measures should be taken to *eject* these moths from the hive—to prevent the seeds of illness germinating and extending. Parents, take care they do not choke and retard the growth of those plants God has given you to rear. Enrich the soil with the principles and precepts of the Bible. There is no "foul seed" in such fertilizers. Dig around with the magic spade of love,—invoke showers of Heavenly grace upon it;—then fear not the result.

"Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it."

CHARLIE CHESTNUT.

THE HERO OF THE PLAGUE.

When the plague raged violently at Marseilles, every link of affection was broken; the father turned from the child—the child from the father—cowardice and ingratitude no longer excited indignation. Misery is at its height when it thus destroys every generous feeling—thus dissolves every tie of humanity. The city became a desert—grass grew in the streets—a funeral met you at every step. The physicians assembled in a body at the Hotel de Ville, to hold a consultation on the fearful disease for which no remedy had yet been discovered.—After a long consultation, they decided, unanimously, that the malady had a peculiar and mysterious character, which opening a corpse might develop—an operation which it was impossible to attempt, since the operator must inevitably become a victim in a few hours, beyond the power of human art to save him, as the violence of the attack would preclude their administering the customary remedies.

A dead pause succeeded this fatal declaration. Suddenly a surgeon, named Guyon, in the prime of life, and of great celebrity in his profession, rose and said firmly:

"Be it so; I devote my life for the service of my country. Before this numerous assembly, I promise, in the name of humanity and religion, that to-morrow, at break of day, I will dissect a corpse, and write down, as I proceed, what I observe."

He left the assembly instantly. They admire him—lament his fate, and doubt whether he will persist in his design. The intrepid and pious Guyon, animated by all the sublime energy religion or patriotism can inspire, acted up to his word. He had married, and was rich; and he immediately made his will, dictated by justice and piety.

A man had died in his house within twenty-four hours. Guyon, at day-break, shut himself up in the same room. Full of enthusiasm, never had he felt more firm and collected. Kneeling before the corpse, he wrote:—"Mouldering tenement of an immortal soul, not only can I gaze on thee without horror, but even with joy and gratitude. Thou wilt open to me the gates of a glorious eternity. In discovering to me the secret cause of the terrible plague which destroys my native city, thou wilt render my sacrifice useful. Oh God! Thou wilt bless the action Thou thyself inspired."

He began—he finished the dreadful operation—and recorded in detail his surgical observations. He then left the room—threw the papers into a vase of vinegar, and immediately sought the Lazaretto, where he died in twelve hours—a death ten thousand times more glorious than the warrior, who to save his country, rushes on the enemy's ranks—since he advances with hope at least, and sustained, admired, and seconded by the whole army.

Physicians, who remain firm in the discharge of their duties, while the fears of their fellow citizens are prompting them to fly from contagion, display their moral courage, which is as far superior to the physical energy which sustains the soldier in battle, as mind is superior to matter.

BOY-THRIFT.

In looking into the position and treatment of boys upon farms, as we have done lately, our notion has more and more strengthened that it is as easy as it is certainly most expedient, to give every boy a chance of earning a little money for himself. This can be done by allowing him to set apart a corner of a garden, or pay rent for a single field; but we find, in the *American Agriculturist*, the following suggestion of another way to make the laboring lad proud of his home and interested in his occupation. It is from the Report of a "Farmers' Club:"

"J. Reynolds said he knew a lad who five years ago began to keep poultry. He bought five or six hens, raised chickens, and sold chickens and eggs. He fed largely upon fresh fish. He now has a flock of some fifty hens, has purchased a cow, repaired his little barn, clothed himself, assisted his mother more or less, and is now, from the sale of his milk and the produce of his poultry, quite a thriving young man, accumulating a very pretty capital."

AN ALLEGORY.

A venerable old man toiled through the burden and heat of the day in cultivating his field with his own hand, and in strewing with his own hand the promising seeds into the fruitful lap of the yielding earth. Suddenly there stood before him under the shade of a huge linden tree, a divine vision. The old man was struck with amazement. "I am Solomon," spoke the phantom in a friendly voice—"What are you doing here, old man?" If you are Solomon," replied the venerable laborer, "how can you ask this? In my youth you sent me to the ant; I saw its occupation, and learned from that insect to be industrious and to gather. What I then learned, I am following out to this hour." "You have only learned half your lesson," resumed the spirit. "Go again to the ant, and learn from that animal to rest in the winter of your life, and to enjoy what you have gathered up."

A comly life is the strongest argument that you can offer to a skeptic.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE SECOND.

Tirlemont, Belgium, Jan., 1864.

Dear Cousin Katey:—My last letter was principally devoted to the royal family of Belgium; in this I will tell you something about the common people. There are two grand divisions here as in all European countries, the peasantry and the upper classes, which are readily distinguished by the language and the dress. The upper classes speak French almost exclusively, the peasantry Flemish, an almost intolerable jargon, closely allied to the Holland or low Dutch. The dress is a still more obvious mark of distinction. The upper classes follow the French fashions, as with us, and throughout Europe, while the peasantry have a costume of their own. The women wear a skirt and jacket, very much like the short-gown and petticoat of our grandmothers in Revolutionary time. For the street they add a large, full mantle, completely enveloping the person and furnished with an ample hood. In Tirlemont these mantles are universally made of purple calico, always the same shade of color and trimmed precisely alike, with a double ruffle of the same passing entirely round the mantle and the hood, starched stiffly, and fluted with the most beautiful regularity and nicety. The effect is really quite pretty. At Ostend the peasant women wear mantles of the same form, but made of black broadcloth, and often handsomely trimmed and lined. Nothing in the shape of a bonnet is worn by any woman of the *lower classes*, but they are never seen without caps, in doors, or out. These are often very prettily made of white or black lace, and coquettishly adorned with gaily colored ribbons; such a cap as this upon a rosy-cheeked peasant girl is far from disagreeable, but there are others of a different style, the most villainous night-caps imaginable, of thick cotton, sometimes white, sometimes of calico, (goddess of beauty defend us!) and in the latter case, without border or ornament of any kind. In the street when it is very cold, the hood of the mantle is called into requisition, and sometimes a small shawl is tied loosely round the head, but at all other times, the hood is thrown back, and the head is only protected by the cap.

The peasantry wear *sabots* or wooden shoes, which are to be found here of all prices, from the rough, uncouth things that cost less than sixpence of our money, to the more gracefully shaped ladies, "sabots," covered with a coat of shining black, and nicely trimmed with fur, which can be bought for half a dollar. These wooden shoes, beside their cheapness have in reality some advantages, being impervious to moisture, durable, and also exceedingly warm. Those whose occupation requires them to stand continually on the ground, or upon the stone and earthen floors, so much in use here, could hardly do without them. Many a farmer's wife in our own land, who has a poultry yard or a garden to look after, or who shares the labors of a dairy, would find a pair of "sabots" extremely serviceable. Poets might be shocked to see a milkmaid trip across the "dewy lawn" in a pair of *wooden shoes*, but considerations of health and comfort would outweigh in the minds of those immediately interested, all regard for the romantic and picturesque.—The garb of the peasant-man is not as peculiar as that of the women, the only distinctive garment, which they have, being the *blouse*, a kind of short, full frock of dark blue linen.—We never see a peasant without this; on Sundays and other holidays they appear resplendent, in shining new blouses, but they never seem to think of doffing this badge of their condition. Children of all ages wear the caps and the sabots. In our walks we see little tree things, of two or three years of age, toddling about the doors, apparently ready to fall every moment, but always escaping the danger; others, a little older are pursuing their childish sports, clattering their wooden shoes with marvelous speed and dexterity. The children's caps are made like the infants' caps, which were in vogue a few years ago in our own country, with very full borders all around.—I never see the round innocent face of a child in a cap of this description, without recalling the image of a baby brother, who was laid in his coffin, thus attired, and whose pale sweet face, surrounded by the soft folds of lace, seemed to my childish fancy, like the countenance of an angel encircled with a halo of glory.

Well, Katey dear, I dare say you are tired of this long account of the Belgian fashions; so just put on your bonnet and go out with us for a walk and you shall see for yourself. It is market day, and the peasantry are out *en masse*. Do not take the side-walk, or people will stare at you, for it is decidedly fashionable to walk in the middle of the street, and with good reason, for the side-walk is paved with cobble-stones, the same as the street, only that it is, if possible, more rough, while it is often encumbered as you observe with filth of the most disgusting description. Do not fancy that you are in Broadway, and in danger of being run over every moment; the only moving vehicles which you will see are the heavy lumbering carts, that pass occasionally, varied at rare intervals by a gentleman's carriage, or a *vigilante*, as they call their cabs here.

This large square which we are approaching, and which has not a vestige of tree, shrub or fountain to break its monotony, is the *Grand Place* of Tirlemont. It was once a little lake, and the old grey church opposite still retains the name of "*Notre Dame de Sue.*" This is the grain market, and there you see the peasants, each standing by his bag of grain, often with his wife to assist him in making the bargains, or to pocket the proceeds of the sale, for not a few of the Belgian women, you must know, hold the purse-strings.

But let us not linger here, for there are other things to be seen, which will interest you more. As we pass by the church you can glance at the images, placed over the doors and in niches around the sides of the building. If we had a little more time, we would enter and see some beautiful specimens of carving in wood. But here we are at the little triangular "*Place*" devoted to the vegetable market. This is occupied almost exclusively by women of all descriptions, young and old, ugly and pretty, but the old and the ugly preponderating. Each one has some product of her garden to dispose of, a basket of apples, a bag of potatoes, a few cabbages, some heads of celery, a small quantity of onions, or garlics, or perhaps a few nuts. The purchasers are circulating through the crowd, chaffering with one and another of the market-women. Let us thread our way through the busy multitude. Do not fancy you will be taken for one of the ladies of Tirlemont; you are at once singled out as a stranger, and all eyes follow your movement? though you have never been considered a great beauty at home, your fair complexion and golden locks will do wonders for you here, and half the market-women will carry home the news of the handsome English-woman they have seen to-day.

Now let us turn to the right and ascend this broad street, and we shall soon come to another large square, called the "*Marche aux Vaches.*" Here are placed the animals, brought for sale, with their heads fastened to the ropes which you see extended from one post to another, across the square. Do you observe that woman leading in her cow? I dare say she would not entrust it to her husband on any account. We often see a peasant and his wife together, she leading the cow, and he walking by her side with his hands in his pocket.—Yonder comes a man driving a pig with a stick, as oxen are guided in our country. How, think you, would he manage, if the animal should manifest the refractory disposition, for which he is somewhat famous? Nothing more simple. He would take him by his feet, swing him across his shoulders, and march on with as much nonchalance as if his weight were but a feather, and his shrill squeals sweet music in his ear. On the other side of the square we shall find the butter-women ranged in a row, holding up their heavy baskets for the inspection of customers, hour after hour, without manifesting any symptoms of weariness. Let us cross over and see what they have. These rolls of butter are *fresh*, in both senses of the term, for not a particle of salt has entered into their composition. All the butter in the country is brought to market in this way, and purchasers salt it afterwards to suit themselves.—At the left, as we descend this street to return to the Hotel, we see the entrance to St. Germain, the largest church in Tirlemont. It dates back to the eleventh century, and is mostly in the Roman style of architecture. But your attention seems to be more attracted by the miserable objects near the door, than by the church itself. That is the rag-market, and the poor tattered remnants of garments which are so carefully spread out on the ground, and which those wretched looking women are turning over and examining with so much attention, are really expected to do service yet; perhaps they are all that a destitute mother can provide for her shivering children to protect them from the winter's cold. Alas! for the poor in this country, so crowded with population.

Well, Katey, what say you to a Belgian market? you cannot but acknowledge that it is a pleasant, animated scene, when the sun shines brightly, and the air is soft and balmy; but, you inquire in regard to the stormy days, when the bleak winds whistle through these open squares, and the poor women must stand for hours, exposed to all the inclemency of the weather. Ah! that is another thing—I only go to market on pleasant days. MINNIE.

Love one human being purely and warmly, says Jean Paul, and you will love all! The heart in this heaven, like the wandering sun, sees nothing, from the dew-drop to the ocean, but a mirror which it warms and fills.

"TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF."

[See Rural of last week.]

"Turn over a new leaf"—indeed! I am much mistaken, if there is not *more* than one leaf, that needs turning over, in that house-book. Why look! poor Mrs. Grey seems to have laid upon her head, both her own and her husband's share of the "primeval curse." All those *children* to take care of, and all the *work* of the house besides. She'll never live to be three-score-and-ten, that is very clear. But by the time she is worn out, and her husband gets a *second wife*, it is likely he will feel rich enough to afford *her* the needful "help" about her house-work—and she will take a deal of comfort, upon the money that poor Mrs. Grey, No. I, was slaved to death in saving!

I should like to be informed, why Mr. Grey must needs lie in bed, (when he evidently could not sleep another wink,) till his wife was up, and had got breakfast ready, and everything in apple-pie order? If he had been anything but a selfish fellow he would have considered how late his wife was up Saturday night, getting all things in order for Sunday—whilst he was snug abed, and snoring. And all was in good order—not a string, nor a button missing—we should have surely heard of it, if there had been. Why didn't he get up, and get the fires made, and the kettle boiling, and the house comfortable, for his wife—and let her take an extra nap if she could; I am sure she had earned it. Then if "Julia" had been stimulated by her father's example, and a word about "poor, tired mama," she, too, would have been up and dressed, and helped the little ones with their toilets. And set the table nicely, too—"for a pleasant surprise."—Just think how comfortable to that poor, worn-out mother, to find things so nicely under way! That would have been a very nice leaf to turn over, don't you think so, Mr. Grey?

It is no wonder she forgot the steak for breakfast, nor the pancakes—that last was an imprudent promise, for who was to *bake* them? The nice bread and butter were much more suitable for Sunday breakfast—I don't object to the steak, (if some one else is at hand, to pour out the tea or coffee and preside at the table) but I beg leave to doubt the possibility of Mrs. Grey going through the broiling process, and appearing with it at the table, such a picture of neatness and *cool* propriety as she is represented, on the *model Sunday morning*.

I am quite in love with Mrs. Grey—such an amiable woman! Not a word of grumbling, when her considerate husband brings home strangers to dinner, that she alone must prepare—while he, good soul, in "best bib and tucker" sits comfortably in the parlor, (she put it in nice order whilst he was at church;) and enjoys their company. And then, she sees no one to blame but herself, that she has more labor, and less leisure and comfort, than when they began housekeeping—a family of two.

But look at the contrast. As her husband's business has increased, additional clerks have been hired to take the increased labor. But *her* family cares have doubled, tripled, quadrupled, and *her* energies have been taxed to meet the demand—hers only. No "material aid" has come to her relief. Now, I think a woman can find full employment, aye, and earn good wages too, taking the entire charge of four or five children; their ever active minds and bodies; and their clothes—ah! what a never-ending still beginning task! then add to this the housework, and the cookery you count upon so much; and get out of humor, if you don't find it to suit your dainty palate—and—your wife is overworked—she is dying by inches, Mr. Grey! I see you don't believe it, but look again—she is younger by several years than you, yet see how much older in appearance, than your sleek and comfortable self. Because she never complains, you don't realize how fast she is wearing out; yet the elastic step of old is gone—the hue of youth and health has faded from lip and cheek, and every one *but you* remarks, "How thin and old Mrs. Grey grows!"

Yet gentle and patient, she still toils on—and will do so, till suddenly, the overtasked energies give way. The pitcher is broken at the fountain, and the wheel at the cistern, and mourning friends exclaim—"What a mysterious Providence," as if it had been by his decree, that those helpless ones are left motherless—as if it were not rather the work of selfish, avaricious man!

Do you call my picture over-wrought, and highly colored? It is an "over-true tale"—and has its counterpart at many a hearth-stone, where the "turning over a new leaf," that might readily be done, would bring ease and comfort to an overtasked mind and body.

But all the world is so intent in giving lessons "how to be good wives," that nobody has time to teach "how to be good husbands,"—a lesson quite as hard to learn, and that much needs to be studied. This, also, is "a leaf," that most emphatically needs "turning over," in the opinion of

Your Observing Friend, F. F. Sr.

—Wellsboro' Advertiser.

A Fair Demand.—The *Constitutional* tells a story of an American young lady who has just been married to a captain in the navy.—The bridegroom having been ordered to join his ship, the bride wrote to the secretary of the navy, and referred him to the 5th verse of the 24th chapter of Deuteronomy, which says, "When a man hath taken a new wife, he shall not go out to war, neither shall he be charged with any business; but he shall be free one year, and shall cheer up the wife which he hath taken."

Home.—If there is a fountain of love in the human heart—the purest streams of affection nourished by the living waters of that fountain, are secret love and tender recollection of our fraternal home. How many hapless wanderers sigh for the bliss of the past and feel that for them no smiling home awaits! How many are doomed to travel over the earth who will never know the joy of thinking that fond and loving hearts are throbbing for them and praying for their return.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, APRIL 29, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ *A new quarter commenced April 8,—a good time for new single and club subscriptions to begin; and the renewal of expiring subscriptions is now in order.*

☞ *Additions to Clubs are still in order. If back numbers are not wanted, we will send from 1st March or April to end of year for $1—and count on premium.*

☞ *During the season of navigation we can send the Rural to Canada West free of American postage, and hence will furnish clubs for six months from date at lowest rates.*

☞ *Clubs for six or nine months from this date at same proportional rates as for full year—and premiums allowed.*

☞ *Back numbers of the present volume furnished if desired, or subscriptions may commence at any time.*

Our May Premiums.—The Result.

Having posted our books, we are this week enabled to announce the result of the competition of agents and others for the Premiums offered for the largest lists of Rural subscribers obtained previous to the 15th inst. According to our figures, the following named gentlemen are the successful competitors:

1. B. Allen, Trumansburgh, 332 subscribers—$75 in cash.
2. J. H. Stanley, Le Roy, 302 subscribers—$50 in cash.
3. I. W. Briggs, West Macedon, 300 subscribers—$30 in cash.
4. S. E. Norton, Phelps, 255 subscribers—$20 in cash.
5. C. D. Langworthy, Alfred, 178 subscribers—$15, in books or plate.
6. J. Van Horn, Ovid, 150 subscribers—$12, in books or plate.
7. R. P. Aller, Lyons, 138 subscribers—$10, in plate or books.

As heretofore announced, the January premiums were awarded as follows:

1. J. H. Stanley, $25 in cash. 2. B. Allen, $15 in cash. 3. I. W. Briggs, $10 in cash.

A portion of the above named premiums have already been paid—and the remainder will be promptly attended to on receipt of orders from those entitled, specifying their wishes in the premises.

As before stated most of our agents and friends preferred competing for the *Specific* Premiums; hence the large prizes excited comparatively little competition. Indeed we find on reference, and count, that *over five hundred persons* have become entitled to Specific Premiums of from $1 to $10 each—making an aggregate which would surprise many of our readers, and perhaps astonish certain publishers who make no little ado about their liberality. Be that as it may, we are content with the result—willing to invest a few thousand dollars, annually, in rewarding its friends for their efforts, so long as the circulation of the Rural is increased and extended in the ratio of the past few months. And we embrace this opportunity to again acknowledge our indebtedness to the numerous generous and active friends of the paper who have so materially aided its progress during the past six months, throughout the land.

Our offers of Specific Premiums are extended to the 1st of July ensuing. For particulars—and list of Books for Premiums—see next page.

Trial of the Wards for Murder.

The trial of the Wards for the murder of Professor Butler, of Louisville, is now in progress at Elizabethtown, Ky.

A change of venue was obtained from Louisville, where the affair took place, to Elizabethtown, Hardin county, on the plea that no impartial jury could be obtained at the former place. The ablest counsel in the State have been retained by the Wards—among whom are Thos. F. Marshall, Ex-Governor Helm, Nathan Wolf, Ex-Governor Crittenden, &c.

It is stated that the people of Kentucky have become highly excited on the subject of the trial. Public feeling runs high on both sides. The nabobs and aristocracy sympathize and side with the Wards, while the mass of the people demand that justice shall be done.

Prof. Butler was an amiable, estimable, inoffensive man, and the Ward family are very wealthy—worth, perhaps, a million of dollars—many of them reckless sporting characters.

The Wards ride to the Court House in the carriage of Gov. Helm, and are accompanied by their parents, Mrs. Mat. F. Ward, and two younger brothers, all of whom occupy seats within the bar. Mat. Ward is said to be ill, and comes to court supported by a crutch. He was put upon his trial first.

The Address on the Veto.—The majority of the New York Legislature, whose action on the Maine Law was nullified by Governor Seymour's veto, have responded to his message in a most able address, taking up the various reasons which the Governor assigned for vetoing the bill. We hope that both documents will be published together, so that all may understand the exact nature of the legal and constitutional difficulties in the way of prohibition, and act accordingly. The address is one of marked ability and earnestness, and will command universal attention.

Powder Mill Explosion.—On the evening of the 20th inst., about 9 o'clock the Genesee Powder Mills, situated in Brighton, some five miles eastward of this city, exploded with a concussion so tremendous as to be experienced at Geneva, and other points fifty miles distant—causing in some localities considerable consternation. No person injured; loss, about $3,000.

Melancholy Marine Disasters.

The severe gales that prevailed on our eastern coast for the past few weeks, were attended with a great number of marine disasters, some involving a sad loss of human life.

Tuesday, the 18th, the fine New York Packet ship Underwriter, went ashore on Squam beach. She had 600 emigrant passengers on board, all of whom were fortunately saved; it is not certain whether she can be got off, as her hull lies imbedded in the sand, and she leaks badly.

On the 24th of March, in lat. 28° 11', long. 90° 88' W., Captain Day, of the schooner Lucretia, fell in with the schooner Francena, of Brookline, Maine, in a sinking condition, and took three seamen from her. She was bound from Attakapas for New York.

Two schooners have arrived at New York from Barnegat, with 300 bales of cotton in good condition, from the schooner Mary De Laine, which went ashore during the late gale.

On Saturday the 22nd inst., one of the most direful shipwrecks it has ever been our duty to record, occurred on the coast of New Jersey.—The emigrant ship Powhattan, of 900 tons burthen, bound from Havre to New York, went ashore during a gale and fog, and became a total wreck. Out of the officers and crew, and two hundred and fifty passengers, *not one escaped alive.* The vessel lay upon the bar not over one hundred yards from land, for a whole day before she went to pieces, and the Captain was able to converse through his speaking trumpet with the wreck master on shore, but the waves ran so high that it was found impossible to render the ill-fated crew and passengers any assistance whatever.

The scene is described as of the most heart-rending character. As the huge waves made a breach over the decks from time to time, the passengers would be swept off—their drowning cries would be heard above the roaring of the sea, and their dead bodies would be washed up on the beach. On Sunday evening the vessel keeled over towards the sea, and immediately went to pieces, at which time the whole remaining number upon the wreck perished. It is a rare occurrence even in these days of calamity that shipwreck is attended with such utter destruction.

The schooner Manhattan, of Bangor, Me., Capt. Fields, went ashore about a mile below the Powhattan on Sunday night. After considerable thumping on the bar, she was driven over and was beaten upon the shore. The sea ran very high, and drove her up within fifteen yards of the beach.

Capt. Jennings, the wreck master, repaired to the spot and endeavored to persuade the captain and crew, seven in number, to let themselves down by a rope from the end of the jibboom, which, when the surf ran out, was hanging over the land, and they could easily have got ashore.

Instead of following the advice of Capt. Jennings, the Captain and all the crew shut themselves up in the after cabin, thinking, most probably, that the vessel would outlive the gale, and would be high and dry the next morning. The waves, however, soon made quick work of the Manhattan, and in an hour or so she went to pieces, and all but one of the officers and crew perished.

The Missing Steamer.—The City of Glasgow, which left Liverpool for Philadelphia, March 1st, has not yet been heard from; and the chances are, although people are willing to shut their eyes against such a painful conclusion, that she has gone the same way as the ill-fated steamer President. The story of her voyage, in such a melancholy case, will be briefly told: "she left such a port at such a time, and was heard never of more."

Model Egg.—Mr. P. Seymour, of East Bloomfield, (who is *not* a chicken speculator,) has "laid on our table" an egg produced by his Cochin China hen, "Queen Victoria," which measures 8¼ by 7 inches, and weighs 7 ounces.

Cotton.—Charles Dickens, in a late number of his Household Words, after enumerating the striking facts of cotton, says:

"Let any social or physical convulsion visit the United States, and England would feel the shock from Land's End to John Groat's. The lives of nearly two millions of our countrymen are dependent upon the cotton crops of America; their destiny may be said, without any sort of hyberbole, to hang upon a thread. Should any dire calamity befal the land of cotton, a thousand of our merchant ships would rot idly in dock; ten thousand mills must stop their busy looms, and two million mouths would starve for lack of food to feed them."

The Year we Live in.—According to the "American Almanac," we are in the "78th year of the Independence of the United States of America; the 6567th year of the Julian Period; the 5614th year since the creation of the World according to the Jews; the 2697th year (according to Varro) since the foundation of Rome; the 2530th year of the Olympiads at 775½ years before Christ; the 1270th year (of twelve lunations) since the Hegira, or flight of Mahomet, which, as is supposed, took place on the 16th of July, in the year 622 of the Christian Era."

Mormon Law.—An editorial in the Salt Lake News thus speaks of the treatment of slander of the fair sex in Utah:—"It is too well known to need repeating, that if a son of Belial should defame one of our fair wives or daughters, his head must pay the forfeit, without judge or jury, in the most public place; and he must get his recompense for the loss of his heart's blood where he can find it, which will be in Tophet."

Ohio in a "Fix."—The old tax law of Ohio has been declared unconstitutional. To obviate the difficulty a new act has been under discussion in the Legislature. This, too, has just been defeated by a decisive vote. Something else must be proposed, or the State will be without a revenue to meet her obligations.—*Alb. Jour.*

Congressional.

The session of Congress continues to drag its slow length along with very little progress, on the whole. Such a catalogue of misunderstandings and cross-purposes between the Executive and Legislative departments of the governments, between the different parties, and even between the several wings of the same parties, has rarely before been seen.

The Nebraska bill seems to be the special bone of contention in the House, and no matter what subject may be under debate, it is sure to wander away into Nebraska. How much longer the session is to be protracted, depends upon the amount of brass (always large) in the people's representatives, and the amount of patience, always equally large, in the people themselves.

What are Consols?—Many inquiries having been made relative to consols, we take from the Banker's Magazine the following account of what consols are:

"They are a three per cent. English stock, which has its origin in an act of the British Parliament, consolidating—hence the name—several separate government stocks, called, in the act, consolidating annuities, and commonly quoted, for brevity, as 'consols.'

"When the consolidation took place, the principal of the several funds thus merged amounted to £9,137,821; by the funding of additional and subsequent loans and parts of loans into this stock, it amounted on the 5th of January, 1836, to £356,768,228. Since that period only one loan has been raised—that for compensation to the West India planters in the emancipation of slaves—£20,000,000—and a few millions have been paid off. The total, in January, 1848, was £317,821,981 English debt, and £6,191,271 Irish debt, out of a total debt of £772,401,851 sterling.

"This stock, from its amount and the immense number of its holders, is more sensitive in its financial influence than any other, and is therefore the favorite stock of the operation of speculators and jobbers. Its dividends are payable semi-annually."

Prosecutions for Violating the Excise Law.—The following act passed the late Legislature. The N. Y. Tribune thinks that if Temperance men do their duty with it, the illegal liquor traffic will be annihilated:

An act to authorize others than Overseers of the Poor to prosecute for violation of the Excise Law. [Passed April 15, 1854.

The People of the State of New York, represented in Senate and Assembly, do ordain as follows:

Section 1. In case the Overseers of the Poor shall neglect for ten days to prosecute for any penalty provided by title nine, part first, chapter twenty, of the Revised Statutes, any other person, being a resident of the same County, may prosecute therefor in the name of such officer or otherwise, by giving security to the Court or officer before whom he prosecutes, for the payment of all costs if he shall fail to recover judgment; and in such case, if prosecuted to effect, the penalty shall be collected and applied as now provided by law.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

Icebergs in the Atlantic.—Every vessel arriving at American ports reports extraordinary quantities of ice and icebergs in the Atlantic, directly in the ordinary track of the steamers. The ship Columbia, which sailed from Shields March 5, four days after the Glasgow sailed from Liverpool, reports that she was in the ice from 7th to 11th of April; fell in with the first part of it in lat. 47°, lon. 44° 26', running with wind at W. S. W.; was never during that time with less than from forty to fifty icebergs in sight, and frequently surrounded by them and much drift ice. 8th inst., lat. 46° 50', lon. 46° 30', saw an immense island of ice bearing from about S. W. to N. N. E., the nearest part of it within three or four miles distant, and extending as far as the eye could trace from aloft, between those two points; judged it to be about forty feet high; the last we saw was in lat. 43° 30' lon. 50°. The weather was generally clear while in the ice.

Louis Napoleon and Austria.—The Washington Star has the following. If its sources of information are as trustworthy as the editor of the Star represents, the intelligence is important:

"The last mails from Europe brought to this city more than one letter from very reliable sources, saying that Louis Napoleon has distinctly notified the Emperor of Austria that if he shows the slightest disposition to side with Russia in the war, he (the French Emperor) will raise the standard of revolt in Hungary and Lombardy. This information we know to be relied on in foreign diplomatic circles, and therefore place implicit confidence in it."

Emigration from the East to the West.—Now that the emigration from New England to California and Australia has in a degree ceased, the emigration to the West has re-commenced at a greatly increased rate. We learn that, during the present spring, the number leaving by the way of the Worcester and the Western railroads, is nearly double that of any previous year. In many cases whole families, apparently in comfortable circumstances, take their departure. A large proportion are from Maine, with some from Massachusetts and New Hampshire. Many intend to locate in Illinois, and a portion are bound to Wisconsin, and even to the territories still further westward.

☞ The Massachusetts House of Representatives, have adopted a proposition that the Secretary of State, Treasurer and Receiver-General, Auditor, and Attorney-General, shall be chosen annually by the people on the day in November prescribed by law for the choice of Governor.

☞ The Steam Marine of England is a sublime feature in the greatness and power of a Nation. She has 250 Ocean Steamers, each one of which is capable of transporting from 500 to 1,000 Troops to any point connected with the present theatre of War, in ten days.

Bridge Falling.—A dispatch from Washington, April 26, says—"The chain bridge over the Potomac, above Georgetown, fell this morning, killing several persons."

The Canal Board have established a Collector's office at Seneca Falls, and appointed Benson Owen Collector, at a salary of $300, with a clerk at $30 per month.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The Washington Star says it is decided by the proper officers of the Post Office Department, that letter postage is legally chargeable on packages, having writing, other than the simple address on the outside. If payment is refused, the party sending it cannot be prosecuted for a fraud on the Department: as an attempt to conceal the writing is necessary to constitute a fraud; as in the case of writing words or signs inside of a package of printing matter, which is a fraud, under the law.

☞ The Berkshire Courier, printed in Great Barrington, Mass, says in reference to the weather, that on Saturday, April 1st, a young lad discovered something like a bird in a hole in an old tree. On making a more particular examination he found twenty-six blue birds, who had probably collected together there to keep themselves warm, frozen to death by the severe cold of the previous few days.

☞ An intelligent writer estimates that at least 14,000 persons were prepared to leave Sweden and Norway for this country, on the 1st of March last. This vast emigration affects materially the price of land in those countries. Farms worth three or four thousand dollars have been sold for $800, so eager are their owners to find a home in the New World.

☞ The Quebec Journal publishes the prospectus of a Railway Company, the capital of which is to be £100,000, for the construction of a railway from Quebec, indefinitely northwards. The main source of profit is to be the conveyance of firewood to the city—1,000 cords being estimated as the quantity consumed in Quebec.

☞ Hon. John Davis died at Worcester, Mass., on Wednesday week. Mr. Davis has been many years in public life, having received the highest honors his State could bestow. He had held the office of Governor, and served twelve years, from 1835 to 1841, excepting the four years from 1841 to 1845, in the United States Senate.

☞ Messrs. Dutton & Raymond, Racine, give the following as the quantity of produce in store at that place awaiting transhipment: Wheat, 105,000 bushels; 140,000 bushels of oats, 32,000 bushels of barley; 10,000 bushels of corn, 3,000 bushels of rye. There are about 11,000 barrels of provisions for shipments, but no flour.

☞ Antioch College, (Unitarian,) Ohio, had 250 students when it had been but five months in operation, and has already rejected 1,000 applicants for want of accommodations. Its friends are now raising a fund of $100,000 to endow it; $25,000 of it have already been subscribed by the Unitarians of New York city.

☞ The largest steamboat ever built in New York is said to be the "Metropolis," which is to be launched from the yard of Saml. Sneeden, at Green Point, September 1st, for the Fall River line to Boston. She is 350 feet long, 45 feet beam, 15 feet hold, and measures 2,300 tons burthen.

☞ The contract for the North Shore railway, between Montreal and Quebec, has been given to Messrs. Sykes & Co., who undertake to build the road for £1,000,000, taking two-thirds of the price in bonds of the Company, and the remainder in municipal debentures.

☞ The Pennsylvania Legislature has finally passed the bill to sell the Public Works of the Commonwealth for $10,000,000, and it is now before the Governor for signature. The original cost of the whole line from Philadelphia to Pittsburg was about $30,000,000.

☞ The police of Boston have administered poison (strychnine) to at least a thousand dogs in that city, and but few have escaped from its deadly influences. Dogs are getting to be quite scarce in that city, but in the country towns adjoining they are as plenty as ever.

☞ Sunday labor upon the canals and railroads in New Jersey will be entirely prohibited after the 4th of July next, except for the transportation of the mails, or for milk. At the late session of the Legislature a very stringent law upon this subject was enacted.

☞ The Rev. Joseph Sawyer died on Monday week at his residence in Mamaroneck, Westchester county, in the 84th year of his age. He was the oldest Methodist clergyman in this state, and the first missionary sent by the Methodist Church into Canada.

☞ An Association for the improvement of "that noble animal the Horse," has been organized in Niagara co. There is too little attention paid to the breeding of Horses in this country, and we are glad to see a movement like that in Niagara county.

☞ The Albany Journal says:—"Prof. Comstock, of Dutchess county, New York, whose humbug was long ago exhausted in this State, is, we see, 'spreading himself' in Michigan. It requires dense credulity to swallow his nonsense."

☞ The New Jersey Railroad Company have placed on their trains a car for the exclusive use of the ladies and their companions. Signs on the corners of the car intimate that no gentlemen will be admitted, except those accompanying ladies.

☞ We understand that Rev. Dr. Welch, who for many years was Minister of the Congregation worshiping in the North Pearl st. Baptist Church will shortly move to Newtonville in this County, from his present charge in Brooklyn.

☞ It is said that, upon the average, sixteen men in every troop of the English army destined for Turkey, were married—consequently the 25,000 men would leave behind 2,500 wives, and between five and six thousand children.

☞ The Mississippi has broken through the levee in Bolivar county, Miss., and the whole neighboring country was under water. Damage not less than $150,000. The levee on the other side of the river has also broken.

☞ The catalogue of Harvard College for the present term has been issued. The number of students in the various departments, is 699. Of these 329 are undergraduates. The next college exhibition will take place May 2d.

☞ A lad about 9 years old, son of Mitchel Kelly, of Wheatland, was killed on Wednesday week, from the sliding of a straw stack about which he had been playing. His body was much bent and his neck broken.

☞ The Pennsylvania Legislature after discussing the subject of a Prohibitory Liquor Law, in all its forms, stringent and moderate, immediate and remote, have at last decided to submit the question to the people.

☞ The ship Tonawanda arrived at Philadelphia on Saturday from Liverpool, and reports fifty deaths on the passage, of a disease resembling the cholera.

☞ Cucumbers are selling in Cincinnati at 25 cents apiece. Green corn, asparagus, tomatoes and fresh peaches are in the market, and sold at reasonable prices.

News Brevities.

—— Severe frosts are reported at Mobile at the late date of April 18.

—— The New York Crystal Palace will be re-opened on the 4th of May.

—— Hon. Edward Everett completed his sixtieth year on the 11th inst.

—— The snow was eighteen inches deep at Staunton, Va., Monday week.

—— Twelve houses were destroyed by fire, at Amicus, Ga., on Tuesday last. Loss $12,000.

—— One fourth of the town of Dover, Ky., was burned on Sunday week. Loss, $10,000.

—— Nothing had been heard of the missing steamer City of Glasgow, when we went to press.

—— A new Unitarian journal has been started in Montreal, entitled "The Liberal Christian."

—— J. B. Gough's receipts in Great Britain for twelve months' lecturing, will not be less than £3000.

—— In Richmond, Va., an insane man named James Parker, shot his wife, his horse, and himself.

—— No tidings have yet been received from the steamer City of Glasgow, now out fifty-five days.

—— The Democrats of North Carolina have nominated M. Bragg as their candidate for Governor.

—— The ice in the St. Lawrence had broken up on the 20th, in front of Montreal; but had not moved.

—— The insurance on the property destroyed by the recent fire in Charleston, S. C., amounts to $427,000.

—— The Syracuse Standard announces the death of Archibald C. Perkins, one of the first settlers of Syracuse.

—— A report is current in England, that M. Mazzini is preparing to show himself among his partisans in Italy.

—— A Phonetic Conference—or, more strictly, a "Fonetik Konferenz"—was in session last week at Cincinnati.

—— The celebrated trotting horse Taconey was sold at auction last week in Philadelphia for the sum of $3,500.

—— The new college buildings of the Indiana University, at Bloomington, were destroyed by fire April 9. Loss $15,000.

—— The nomination of Mr. Angell, of Geneseo, N. Y., as consul to Honolulu, has been rejected by the U. S. Senate.

—— Col. Levi S. Lewis has been appointed Superintendent of the Auburn State Prison, and Charles Wheeler deputy.

—— J. G. Moore, formerly associate editor of the New York Courier and Enquirer, died in Washington, on the 19th inst.

—— Darius A. Ogden, Esq., has retired from the editorship of the Penn Yan Democrat. Mr. Reuben Spicer succeeds him.

—— There will be a convention at Washington, Iowa, on the 3d of May, to organize a colony for emigration to Nebraska.

—— A destructive fire occured in Charleston, S. C., 18th inst., destroying about a dozen stores on Hayne street. Loss about $100,000.

—— The Watertown Sentinel notices the death of Joshua Moore, Jr., a prominent lawyer and former Dist. Attorney of that place.

—— A company is about starting at Paris, to run pleasure boats between Marseilles and Constantinople, the charge to be sixty dollars.

—— Miss Mary J. Reynolds has been appointed keeper of the Light House at Biloxi, Mississippi, at a salary of $400 per annum.

—— The Mayor of Buffalo has been successful in raising funds in England for the construction of the Buffalo and Goderich Railway.

—— Dr. D. E. Boulton, Mayor of Cobourg, has been nominated as the Conservative candidate for the West Riding of Northumberland.

—— The People of Minnesota held a Convention a short time since and entered their Protest against the admission of Slavery into Nebraska.

—— Captain Canfield, of the Typographical Bureau, and son-in-law of General Cass, died at his residence in Detroit, Tuesday morning, April 18.

—— Mrs. Long, wife of Nathaniel Long, residing sixteen miles from Tampa, Fla., was recently bitten by a rattlesnake, and died in a few hours.

—— Nehemiah R. Knight, Governor of Rhode Island from 1817 to 1821, and senator in Congress from 1821 to 1841, died in Providence, April 18.

—— The Botanical College at Macon, Ga., and the stores of Messrs. Punch, Walker, Messett and others, were consumed by fire on Tuesday week.

—— George Anderson, of Providence, gardener of Gen. James, has been assigned to the superintendence of the public grounds at Washington.

—— At Hobart Town, Australia, on the 20th of last January, a fire broke out which destroyed sixty buildings and property of the value of about $300,000.

—— Hon. Nehemiah R. Knight, Governor of Rhode Island from 1817 to 1821, and U. S. Senator from 1821 to 1841, died in Providence on Tuesday week.

—— The eighth meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science was held at the Smithsonian Institution, on Wednesday, 26th inst.

—— A Russian vessel called the Aina is lying at Brooklyn, whence she came from Liverpool with salt, and dare not return home on account of the war.

—— Mr. Fillmore, in a recent speech at the south said, "it is the manifest destiny of this Government to embrace the whole North American Continent."

—— The bill transferring the Lake Shore Railroad to the Cincinnati and Ashtabula Railroad Company, has been rejected by the Senate of Pennsylvania.

—— A piece of land in Atlanta, Georgia, that four years ago was offered for $1,400, was recently sold for upwards of $15,000, after being laid off into building lots.

—— Only six times in thirty-one years has the opening of canal navigation in New York been as late in the season as May 1—the day fixed upon for the present year.

—— The Alb. Atlas says a little son of B. Cassidy, aged 5 years, was choked to death in that city by swallowing a common marble.—Boys, never put marbles in your mouths.

—— The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church (Old School) of the United States, will meet in Buffalo on the 18th of May. Dr. Lord's Church will be the place of meeting.

Literary Notices.

TWO ERAS OF FRANCE; or, True Stories from History. By HENRI DE NORMAND. Auburn: ALDEN, BEARDSLEY & Co. Rochester: WANZER, BEARDSLEY & Co.—1854.

THIS volume embraces historical sketches descriptive of two important periods in the annals of France—the Massacre of St. Bartholemew, and the Revolution of 1789. The Stories are well related, and, though often told before, are of such remarkable interest as to bear repetition in the form in which they are here presented. The author discusses at some length the question originated by Rev. Mr. HANSON, "Have we a Bourbon among us?"—and embodies what many will consider conclusive testimony in the affirmative. The volume comprises 328 pages—is illustrated with steel-plate portraits of the supposed Dauphin, (Rev. Mr. WILLIAMS,) and MARIA ANTOINETTE, and otherwise creditable in externals.

THESAURUS OF ENGLISH WORDS, so Classified and Arranged as to facilitate the expression of Ideas, and assist in Literary Composition. By PETER MARK ROGET. Revised and Edited, with a list of Foreign Words, defined in English, and other additions,—by BARNAS SEARS, D. D. Boston: GOULD & LINCOLN,—1854.

THIS will prove an invaluable manual to all who would thoroughly understand and properly use English words,—all who wish to speak or write our language correctly. By its aid the student, speaker and writer—all who wish to express their ideas, either orally or in writing—will be enabled to use the very best words for the subject and occasion, a matter in which too many authors and orators are lamentably deficient. For sale by SAGE.

THE FRUIT GARDEN. By P. BARRY, of the Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y. Auburn: ALDEN, BEARDSLEY & Co. Rochester: WANZER, BEARDSLEY & Co.—1853.

ALDEN, BEARDSLEY & Co. have purchased this work from its original publisher, Mr. SCRIBNER, of New York, and are greatly increasing its circulation and usefulness. The Fruit Garden is so well known and appreciated that any encomium from our pen is unnecessary. The author is a practical and scientific Horticulturist, enjoying the most favorable opportunities for extensive observation of horticultural phenomena. He is, too, a practical and able writer, and has produced a book that should be in the hands of every Fruit Grower.

ALEXANDER MENZIKOFF; or, The Perils of Greatness. By GUSTAV NIERITZ. Translated from the German, by Mrs. H. C. CONANT. New York: CHARLES SCRIBNER—1853.

HERE is a beautifully written and entertaining volume, particularly adapted to the young. The narrative is interesting, and the moral most impressive. For sale by DARROW & BRO.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Asia.

The Asia arrived at New York, April 20, bringing Liverpool dates to the 8th inst.

The Arabia arrived out on the 8th, and the Washington at Southampton on the same day. No battle yet in the Baltic. The Russians are dismantling their fortresses on the island of Aland. Napier's fleet is still at Kiox Bay.

Navigation is open at St. Petersburgh. The allied fleets entered the Black Sea, to effect a movement in conjunction with Omar Pasha. They had steered for Varna.

As soon as hostilities commence in the Baltic, the Empress and the Russian Court will remove to Moscow.

The Russians were razing all the fortresses in the Dobrudscha. Their position was deemed critical, and reinforcements were called for.

The Turks were falling back in good order on Trajan's Wall. They have beaten Gen. Uschakoff in Bessarabia, and forced him back. They have also crossed the Danube between Nicopolis and Rustchuck.

It is rumored that Austria will make the Russian passage of the Balkan, the cause of war.

The English and French governments entirely reject the proposals of the Czar founded on his letter to the King of Prussia.

A despatch from Berlin says negotiations between Austria and Prussia were not yet closed, but Prussia had joined in a protocol signed at Vienna, April 3d, between England, France and Austria.

ENGLAND.—In the Commons, on Friday, Lord John Russell confirmed the statement that Austria was gathering troops on the frontiers of Servia, but as negotiations were still in progress, he could not state what course Austria would pursue.

April 26th is appointed a National Fast Day throughout Great Britain.

A riot occurred at Barcelona on the 13th of March. The military were called out, and several citizens killed.

A man named Bocchi was arrested as the assassin of the Duke of Parma.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Richardson & Co. quote a suspension of the excitement in the breadstuff market, and wheat declined 2d. and 3d.; flour 1s. 6d. to 2s. Corn, white and yellow, 41s.

Western canal flour, 36s.@37s.; Baltimore and Philadelphia, 36s. 6d.@37s.; Ohio, 37s.@38s. Corn a trifle lower.

PROVISIONS.—Beef.—Deminick's new, 120s.; Pork unsaleable; Bacon lower, fair quality 42s. @43s.; Lard, nominally 5-1s., and tending downward; Tallow lower.

COTTON.—Better feeling, and fair a shade lower.

Baring's London Circular quotes money unchanged. Consols, 87½@⅝.

The Asia passed, on the 16th, P. M., steamship Canada; signalled, 20th, at 2 A. M., the steamer Europa.

The Asia brings 106 passengers.

FURTHER.—On the 7th inst. the Canadian Steam Navigation Company's steamship Ottawa arrived in the Mersey, from Portland, Me., after a rapid passage of little over twelve days.

On the evening of the 6th inst. a banquet of more than ordinary magnificence was given to the Earl of Elgin, preparatory to his leaving for Canada, to resume its government.

The British government had seized two Russian screw steamers, now building at Northfleet, and contracted for some twelve months since. The machinery for them, to the value of £30,000, was also seized by the customs. The vessels are 1,300 tons, and pierced to carry twenty-eight guns.

Part of Lord Raglan's staff sailed from Portsmouth for the east on the 7th inst.

The departure of Prince Napoleon for Turkey is now fixed for the 9th. Marshal St. Arnaud was expected to leave the next day.

Agricultural accounts from Ireland are very cheering.

SPAIN.—Forty thousand artizans filled the streets of Barcelona on the 13th. They were armed, and when summoned to disperse they refused. They then turned their steps toward the Garcia suburbs, in order to join their comrades outside the walls. The gates were then barred by the troops, who, when pelted with stones by the mob, had recourse to their arms.

The result was, that several of the mob were killed and wounded, after which the mob dispersed.

LATEST FROM THE BALTIC.—Copenhagen, April 6.—The fleet has sailed from Kioge Bay. The following addresses to the fleet have been issued by Sir Charles Napier:

"Lads, war is declared; we are to meet a bold and numerous enemy. Should they offer us battle, you know how to dispose of them. Should they remain in port, we must try to get at them. Success depends upon the quickness and precision of your fires. Lads, sharpen your cutlasses, and the day is your own."

Arrival of the Steamer Arabia.

THE Royal Mail Steamship Arabia, Capt. Judkins, from Liverpool, on Saturday the 15th, arrived at Halifax, April 25th, with one week later news from Europe.

The steamer Pacific, from New York, on Sunday, the 2d, arrived at Liverpool at 9 A. M., on Friday, the 14th.

News by this arrival, although presenting no feature of striking importance, is of a very interesting character.

From Madrid we learn that the Spanish Government, has made prompt reparation for the Black Warrior outrage.

No fighting has occurred, either by sea or land.

The Russian and Austrian Governments are carrying on an active correspondence.

It is reported that the Russian expedition to Japan has succeeded in opening the ports of that Empire.

The business of the week ended on Thursday evening, the following day being Good Friday.

BREADSTUFFS had recovered from the depression of the previous week, and at the close showed an advance of 1s. on flour, and 6d. on wheat.

Western canal flour was quoted by the evening circulars at 37s.6d., Ohio 38s. White wheat 12s.3d. Corn—good qualities while 43s.; yellow 42s.

Rye had slightly advanced.

In the London Money Market, Consols had advanced to 77⅞. Quotations for American securities show nothing new.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, April 26, 1854.

WHEAT and Flour are selling at the same rates as last week, viz. $9@9,25 for the latter, and $2 for the former.—Some choice lots of wheat in small quantities have sold as high as $2,00, but that price is above the market, and were disposed of to fill special orders and at a moment when the streets were nearly destitute of grain.

Fresh meats are higher. Pork is quoted at $5@6,50, and Beef $6,50@7. Mutton carcasses $5,50@6. Very little of either offered.

Eggs are lower and plenty, the *Shanghais*, &c., offering an unlimited supply.

Potatoes quoted higher; price 62½@75c.

In business and finance there is nothing of especial interest to call for a separate article this week. Businessmen in the commercial circles complain of a somewhat stringent money market. Thompson's (N. Y.) Reporter says, paper goes in the street at 10 to 12 ₹ cent. for the best names, but there is very little sold under 15 to 18 ₹ cent. First class railroad acceptances sell at about 15 ₹ cent.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl.	$9,25	Apples, bush.	.50@75c
Wheat, bu.	$2,00	Do. dried	$1,25@,50
Corn	.00@65c	Potatoes	62½@75c
Oats	45c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	.00@00	Slaughter	.6@6c
Barley	.70@80c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	.60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,88
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do.	.75c@$1
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl.	$16,00	Clover, bu.	$5,75@6,00
Do cwt.	$5,00@6,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl.	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25
Do. cwt.	$5,00@6,50	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	6,50@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb.	6@8c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	0,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Bloomsburg	0,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	.8@10c
Butter	.12@16c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	.11@12c	Salt, bbl.	$1,50
Lard, tried	9c	Hay, ton	.10@15
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	.30@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl.	.$5,50@6,00
Eggs, doz.	10c	Codfish, ₹ quintal	4,50
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl.	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—April 24.

FLOUR—Market for Western and State better, especially good brands. Canadian firm, but not active—sales of mixed brands at $7,68¾; Western canal at $7,62½@7,87½ common to good State; $8@8,31¼ mixed to good straight brands Mich., and $8,00@8,37½ common to good Ohio.

GRAIN—We have only to note the sale of 700 bu. good red at $1,87½. Barley scarce and wanted at $1,10@1,17.—Oats in brisk demand at 51@52c for Jersey; 54@55c for State and Western. Corn more plenty and lower. Sales at 81@82½c Southern mixed; 82@83c Western do. and Southern white; 83c round yellow; 84@84½c Southern do.

PROVISIONS—Market easier for mess pork but firm for prime; demand fair and arrivals light—sales at $14,37½@14,50 for mess; $13 prime. Lard dull and steady—sales at 14c common to prime. Butter quite buoyant and fresh much wanted at 27@30c; old 12@16c Ohio; 20@26c State. Cheese steady at 10@12c.

ALBANY MARKET—April 24.

IN Flour there is only a moderate business doing—sales extra Genesee in lots at $10. Corn Meal is selling at $1,02½ per 100 lbs.

Grain—We notice a sale of white Genesee wheat, to arrive by Canal by the first boats, at $2,25. Corn is selling at 86c. Oats 55@56.

Potatoes.—A brisk demand at full prices. Honest Johns are bringing $2,50@2,75 ₹ bbl. Red Western $3. Junes $3,25@3,75, and Mercers $3,75@4.

Seed.—There is but little doing in Clover at 8¾@9 for medium, and 13¼@14 for large. Sales 80 bush. Timothy, at $3,25.—Alb. Journ.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—April 18.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered this day, 2,146 Beeves. Quotations:—Beef Cattle $5@6. Cows and Calves $30 to $45. Veal Calves 4 to 0¾c. Sheep—$4@8. Swine—(gross weight) 5¼ to 6¾c.

At Browning's—Prices—Beeves $8,00@11. Cows and Calves, $35 to 50, as in quality. Sheep $3,50 to $9.

At Chamberlain's—Prices—Beeves sold at from 8@11c. Cows and Calves, $25 to $50. Veal Calves, 5c to 7c. per lb. Sheep, $3,50 to $10, the latter for extra.

At O'Brien's—Sales Beef Cattle at from $3@6. Cows and Calves—$30 to $45 per head.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—April 24.

AT H. Woodruff's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—450 at market. Prices—Extra $8,00; 1st quality $7,50; 2d do, $7; 3d, $6@6,50.

Cows and Calves—10 in market. Prices range from $30 to $50. Calves selling alone from $4 to $6,50.

Sheep—Few in market. Prices range at from $4 to $6.

Swine—None in market.

Remarks—Cattle are selling about the same as last week. The market was not very full with any kind of stock this week. Mostly all of the Cattle from here was sold for Brighton and Providence markets.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—April 20.

AT market 635 Beef Cattle, 70 pairs Working Oxen, 60 Cows and Calves, 1,350 Sheep and Lambs, 4,700 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—We quote Extra $8,50@0; first quality, $7,75@8,25; 2d, $7,25@7,75; 3d, $5,75@7. Working Oxen—Sales $90 to $180. Cows and Calves—$23 to 65. Sheep and Lambs—$6,50 to $11.

Swine—Shoats to peddle, from 4 to 5c for sows, and from 5 to 6c. for barrows; old hogs to slaughter 4½c; still hogs 5c; large store hogs 4, 4½ and 5c; at retail, 5 to 7½c.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—April 19.

AT market 575 Beeves, 44 Stores. Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $9,00; 1st quality, $8,75; 2d do, $8,25@8,50; 3d do, $7,75; ordinary, $5. Hides, ₹ cwt. $6@6½. Tallow, $8¾@9¼. Pelts, $1,37@2. Calf Skins, 12c ₹ lb. Veal Calves, $4,50 to $8.

STORES—Working Oxen—But one pair, held at $100, not sold.

COWS AND CALVES—$30 to $55@58. Two years old—$32 to $38. Three years old—$48 to $52.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—1,150 at market. Prices—Extra—$8 to $9@14. By lot—$5, to $7@7,50. All of extra quality. Sales quick.

SWINE—None.

Publisher's Notices.

Liberal Premiums for Subscribers!

IN order to reach and reward EVERY ONE who may lend a portion of influence in support of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer the following liberal gratuities for subscribers obtained previous to the 1st day of JULY, 1854:

1. FIVE DOLLARS, IN CASH, or a copy of WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED DICTIONARY, (or $6 in Ag'l Books,) to EACH PERSON sending payment for FIFTY or more yearly copies (six months subscriptions proportionally,) according to our terms, previous to the 1st of July, 1854.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the RURAL, to every person remitting payment for FORTY or more subscribers, as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1853, to every person remitting for THIRTY subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting for TWENTY copies, [$25,] we will give an extra copy of the RURAL, and four (the present and three past) volumes of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or,

5th. To every one remitting for TEN copies ($15,) an extra copy of the RURAL and three volumes (past or present) of the WOOL GROWER—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in Books.

6th. To every one remitting for SIX copies ($10,) an extra copy of the RURAL, either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound Vol. of Genesee Farmer for 1848.

7th. To every one remitting for THREE copies [$5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound volume of Genesee Farmer for 1848.

ALL competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the terms published on next page.

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to canvass for Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to

D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

BOOKS FOR PREMIUMS.

BELOW we give the titles, and prices, of a portion of the works furnished to agents and others entitled to Premiums in Books, for procuring subscribers to the RURAL. Those who prefer works not mentioned in this list, can have them in payment of Premiums at the lowest cash prices:

Johnston's Ag. Chemistry, $1,25; Boussingault's Rural Economy, $1,25; Downing's Fruits and Fruit Trees of America, $1,50; Amer. Fruit Culturist, by Thomas, $1,25; Dictionary of Gardening, by Johnson, $1,25; Farmer's Dictionary, by Gardner, $1,75; Farmer's Every-Day Book, by Blake, $2,50; The Complete Farmer and Gardner, by Fessenden, $1,25; Rural Architecture, by Allen, $1,25; Ladies' Companion to the Flower Garden, by Mrs. Loudon, $1,25; American Flower Garden, by Buist, $1,25; American Farm Book, $1; The Kitchen Garden, by Buist, 75c.; Continental Agriculture, by Colman, $1; Scientific Agriculture, by Rodgers, $1; American Ladies' System of Cookery, by Mrs. Crowen, $1,25.

Youatt on the Horse, by Randall, $1,50; Youatt and Martin on Cattle, by Stevens, $1,25; Randall's Sheep Husbandry, $1,25; Morrell's American Shepherd, $1; Canfield on Sheep, $1; Youatt on Sheep, 75c.; The Pig, by Youatt, 75c.; Cluer and Youatt's Cattle Doctor, by Skinner, 50c.; American Veterinarian, by Cole, 50c.; The Dairyman's Manual, $1; Brown's Poultry Book, $1; Bennett's do., $1; Bee-Keeper's Manual, $1; Townly on Bees, 38c.

The above works are all well bound, in muslin or leather, and mostly of late editions and finely illustrated.

The following works are bound in paper, pamphlet style, and furnished at 25 cents each:—Elements of Agriculture; Hana's Essay on Manures; Every Lady her own Flower Gardener; The American Kitchen Gardener; Amer. Bird Fancier; Amer. Rose Culturist; Pests of the Farm; The Horse; The Cow; The Hog; Domestic Fowls and Ornamental Poultry; The Hive and the Honey Bee.

We shall pre-pay the postage on books sent as premiums. Though this is more than was promised, we presume none of our friends will object!

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines or 100 words,) or 15 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who send advertisements without payment will understand from the above *why* they are not inserted.

TO YOUNG MEN.—PLEASANT AND PROFITABLE EMPLOYMENT.—Young men in every neighborhood may obtain healthful, pleasant, and profitable employment, by engaging in the sale of useful and popular Books, and canvassing for our valuable Journals. For terms and particulars, address, post-paid, FOWLERS & WELLS,
No. 308 Broadway, New York.
P. S.—All Agents who engage with us will be secured from the possibility of loss, while the profits derived will be very liberal. 225-4t

ASIATIC FOWLS AND EGGS.
HAVING more Asiatic fowls than I wish to keep over, I am induced to offer them at the low price of from $5 to $2 the pair, according to size and form, the blood of all being the same. They consist of Brahma Pootra, and White and Buff Shanghais. Also, White Shanghai eggs at $1 per dozen, and Buff eggs at 50 cts. per dozen, carefully packed to order on receipt of the money. Address A. REYNOLDS, Arcade, Rochester, N. Y. 225-1t*

ASIATIC POULTRY.
GENTLEMEN wishing to obtain eggs of any of the different breeds of the above popular fowls, of stock warranted to be second to none in America, can secure them by addressing me, *immediately*. All orders carefully attended to.
W. W. MACOMBER.
Westfield, N. Y., April 20, 1854. 225-1t*

AGENTS WANTED.
CHANCES FOR MAKING MONEY!—The Publishers of a large list of highly entertaining, useful and popular books, offer great inducements to 500 energetic and thorough-going business young men, to engage in the sale of these publications, in which any young man of good business habits may make FIVE TIMES the amount, over and above all expenses, of the average wages of Common School Teachers. The MOST LIBERAL discounts are made to Agents from the list of prices. The Books command ready sales wherever they are introduced. None need apply un ess they wish to devote their whole attention to the business, and who cannot command a CASH CAPITAL of from $25 to $100, or give undoubted security for the amount of goods entrusted to them.
Full particulars in regard to terms, &c., will be furnished by calling on, or addressing, post-paid,
WANZER, BEARDSLEY & CO.,
24 Buffalo street, Rochester, N. Y.,
Or, ALDEN, BEARDSLEY & CO.,
225-3t Auburn, N. Y., Publishers.

EDWARD HARRISON'S PATENT ORIST MILL

RECEIVED the highest premium at the World's Fair; and more than 250 of them have been sold within two years. The stones are French Burr; the frames and hoppers, cast iron; and the spindles, cast steel. They will work both for flouring and on all kinds of grain, and will keep in repair longer than any other mill. Having just completed my new buildings, for manufacturing and running them, I am now prepared to supply all orders for all the sizes, from 20 inches to four feet diameter, including a superior farm and plantation mill, which will grind corn in the best manner, by horse-power, or even by hand. Public attention is invited to this small mill in particular. Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications.
225-7t* EDWARD HARRISON, New Haven, Ct.,
Sole manufacturer, and Proprietor of the Patent.

PATENT IRON FENCES, VERANDAHS, &c.,
GREATLY improved in quality and greatly reduced in price, and put together in such a way that they are much more durable, and admit of being taken apart and mended much more easily than a wooden fence. All this will apply to my Verandahs, as well as fences, of which I have a great variety, of beautiful styles, and very strong, as well as tasty. The price from $100 upward, according to size and amount of work on them. For my fences I use an iron base, and either stone or iron posts, which is much more economical than a stone foundation and much more secure against the action of frost. Both fences and verandahs are fitted together ready to be put up before leaving the shop, and so marked and numbered that any good mechanic can put them up. Distant customers can order from me with entire confidence that they will find no difficulty in putting up the work. This style of verandah is decidedly the most permanent and tasty ornament that can be put on to a house.
P. S.—I will furnish illustrated engravings and a list of prices, and make all necessary explanations to applicants by mail. Front st., Rochester, N. Y., next door to Commercial Hotel. J. G. SMITH.
April 18, 1854. 225-2t

TWO PRAIRIE FARMS FOR SALE.
FIRST—240 acres of first quality of Land, 150 acres of which are under a high state of cultivation. Good house, barn, carriage house and stone smoke house, 200 Apple trees, engrafted fruit. Good water power and plenty of water for stock.
SECOND.—200 acres of first quality of land, 150 of same being under high state of cultivation. Large new barn, small orchard, and stock water.
Said farms lying side by side, will be sold separate or together, to suit purchasers. Price per acre, $25.
ALBERT E. HULL.
Irving, Barry Co., Mich., April 15, 1854. 225-2t*

PEACH TREES FOR SALE.
THE subscriber has from 4,000 to 5,000 Peach trees of one year's growth, which he will sell at wholesale or retail, at low rates, to close his nursery business. Address West Greece, N. Y., or apply at the Nursery, 8 miles from Rochester, and 1 mile east of West Greece Post-office.
225-1t* CALEB B. JAMES.

HOP ROOTS.—Twelve bushels of Hop Roots, of superior quality, for sale at $1,12 per bushel. Apply to H. LYON, ½ mile north of Brighton Corners, near Rochester.

SPAYING ANIMALS.
THE subscriber has had many years experience in the business of Castrating and Spaying, and always had the most flattering success, of which he can produce the testimonials of thousands in this section if necessary. Cows which it is desirable should be reared for milch cows can, by the process of spaying, be secured for years.
Persons desiring my services will be attended to promptly, on notification. Orders by letter may be addressed to me at East Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y.
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THE subscriber will furnish eggs of the following kinds, all warranted pure, safely packed for transportation, delivered at Ulica.—Brahma Pootra $2 per dozen; Gray Chittagong $2; Black Spanish $2; White, Black, Buff, Red and Speckled Shanghais $1; Cochin China $1; White Java Bantams 50 cents per dozen; Dominique 50 cts.; Bolton Grays 50 cts. Apply to or address
224-4t MOWRY H. LAPHAM, Paris, Oneida Co., N. Y.

NEW YORK RECORDER.
TENTH VOLUME ENLARGED, in quarto form. The Largest Baptist Newspaper in the World. Price, in advance, by mail, $2; by carriers, $2,50. LUTHER F. BERCHER & Co., Proprietors, 122 Nassau Street, New York.
In the determination to make their journal a complete repository of general and denominational religious intelligence, and of the news of the day, as well as the earnest advocate of sound Christian doctrine and social progress, the proprietors will summon for these ends every available facility, whether editorial, or in the way of contributors or correspondents. They have engaged able writers at home, and their correspondence from England and Continental Europe, from Asia and every part of America, they believe to be unsurpassed. By furnishing a paper of the highest grade, from this great commercial centre, they hope to increase the patronage with which they are already favored from every section of the United States and the neighboring British Provinces.
The tenth volume commenced March 29th. Subscriptions are solicited, and the present is suggested as the best time for forwarding names with payment—a specimen copy sent gratis.
S. S. CUTTING. [223-6twe] L. F. BEECHER.

LANGSTROTH'S MOVABLE COMB BEE-HIVE.
PATENTED Oct. 5th, 1852.
EACH Comb in this Hive is attached to a separate movable frame, and in less than five minutes they may be all taken out without cutting or injuring them, or at all enraging the bees. Weak stocks may be quickly strengthened by helping them to honey and maturing brood from stronger ones.
Queenless colonies may be rescued from certain ruin by supplying them with the means of obtaining another queen; and the ravages of the moth effectually prevented, as at any time the hive may be readily examined and all the worms, &c., removed from the combs. New colonies may be formed in less time than is usually required to hive a natural swarm, or the hive may be used as a non-swarmer, or managed on the common swarming plan.
The surplus honey may be taken from the interior of the hive on the frames or in upper boxes or glasses in the most convenient, beautiful and saleable forms. Colonies may be safely transferred from any other hive to this, at any season of the year, from April to October, as the brood, combs, honey and all the contents of the hive are transferred with them, securely fastened in the frames.
We are now prepared to sell state, town, county and individual rights, to make, vend and use these hives, on reasonable terms. The price for individual rights, which will entitle the purchaser to make the hives for his own use, is five dollars. We can also furnish hives to all who wish.—Price from two to five dollars. Upon the receipt of nine dollars we will send the right, together with a beautiful hive, with glass on four sides, showing all the combs. For seven dollars the right and a well made hive without glass, which any one can make who can use the simplest tools.
Agents wanted for the sale of the above rights.
All communications addressed to J. BEALS, Greenfield, Mass., will meet with prompt attention.
For one dollar, postage paid, Langstroth's book entitled the Hive and Honey Bee, will be sent free by mail.
224-4t J. BEALS.
Attorney for Rev. L. L. Langstroth.

FARM FOR SALE
IN the town of Waterloo, four miles north-east from Geneva, containing 100 acres, 15 of which are covered with good thrifty timber. A large portion is a sandy soil with clay subsoil, admirably filled to the growth of fruits and vegetables. The farm can be conveniently divided into two or three parts if desired. Apply to C. W. NICHOLSON, on the Sodus road, 2 miles north of Geneva, N. Y.
April 12, 1854. 224-3*

PREMIUM FOWLS.
I HAVE for the last few years received the First Premium on my Brahmas and other varieties at the N. Y. State Fairs—also Monroe Co. Fair at Rochester. I now have 23 varieties for sale—and eggs for hatching. My fowls are second to none in America. All warranted to be pure in every particular, and what they are sold for.
Rochester, N. Y. 224-6t* D. F. NEWELL.

OAKLAND HENERY.
THE Subscriber now offers for sale a choice lot of Asiatic Fowls, consisting of the buff and white Shanghais, Cochin China, and the celebrated Brahma Pootra. Also Eggs at the following prices:—Brahma Pootra $3 per doz. Cochin China, buff and white Shanghai $3 per doz. Not less than one dozen sent to one address. A less number will be sold at the office of O. B. EVANS,
224-3t 214 Main street, Buffalo.

OSAGE ORANGE SEED.—We will supply new crop Osage Orange Seed, at *Seventy-five cents* per quart, neatly put up, and will pack package full directions for cultivation. Address orders to H. C. WHITE & CO., Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse and Seed Store, Buffalo, N. Y. 223-tf

GARDEN SEEDS.—We have a full and fresh supply of imported and best Shaker Garden and Field Seeds.—Merchants and dealers supplied on the most favorable terms. Catalogues gratis. Orders solicited at the Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse. [223tf] H. C. WHITE & CO.

FARM AND NURSERY FOR SALE
PLEASANTLY located on the Ridge Road, in Greece, near Rochester,—containing 55 acres of superior land. Has good buildings, and other improvements—including 300 bearing peach trees, and a variety of other fruits. The Nursery contains about 140,000 grafted apple trees, from one to four years' growth. Will sell 40 acres, with the buildings and nursery, or the whole together, or the nursery trees separate, or any part, at a bargain. Address or apply to the subscriber on the premises. Z. COLBY.
Greece, N. Y., April, 1854. 222-4t*

LAND PLASTER
AT Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.
217-4m. JIREH ROWLEY.

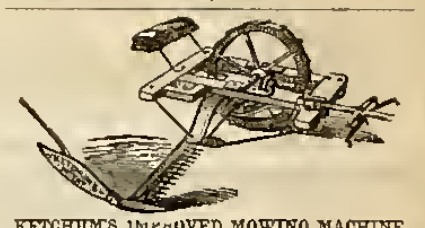
BROOKSIDE FAMILY SCHOOL FOR BOYS.
Berkshire, N. Y., 18 miles from the Owego Depot of New York & Erie Railroad.
THIS Institution enters on its 14th semi-annual Term on Tuesday, the 16th day of May next, with entirely new and very superior accommodations. A large additional building has been erected expressly for school conveniences, and other great improvements made. Its location is retired and beautiful, and the region proverbially healthy. Its aim is
1st. To secure the comfort and health of its pupils.
2d. Their thorough instruction and mental discipline.
3d. To exert the strongest moral and Christian influence on them.
Terms.—For those pursuing the ordinary English branches, $180 a year. For those pursuing the Classics, Higher Mathematics, &c., $200 a year,—or $90, and $100 a term of 22 weeks—one-half always in advance. The above terms include use of Reading Room, Gymnasium, and Stationery for all school exercises without additional charge.
Applications for admission or for circulars containing full particulars, testimonials, &c., should be addressed to
PHILIP F. JUDD, A. M., Principal and Proprietor.
Berkshire, April 1, 1854. 222-4t

PERUVIAN GUANO.
PERUVIAN GUANO.—We are prepared to supply all orders for this valuable manure. Price, 2½ cents per lb—be particular to observe that every bag is branded, "Warranted No. 1, Peruvian Guano, imported into the United States, by F. Barreda Brothers, for the Peruvian Government."
LONGETT & GRIFFING,
223-6t No. 25 Cliff street, New York.

BONE DUST.
BONE DUST sawings or meal, a very superior article, warranted pure. Price, $20 per ton.
Bone dust turnings, price, ... $2,50 per barrel
Do. ground, " . . . . . $2,50 " "
No charge for package. For sale by
LONGETT & GRIFFING,
223-6t No. 25 Cliff street, New York.

No. 1 SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.
THIS valuable fertilizer has been used for several years in England and other parts of Europe, and, next to Guano, holds the highest rank in popularity, and the extent to which it is used among farmers. Its introduction in this country has been more recent; but the progress it has made in the estimation of the public has not been less marked or successful than abroad. It is now extensively used throughout the Northern States, after a full trial and investigation of its merits; and it is rapidly becoming, like its predecessor, Guano, a favorite manure at the South and West.
It is composed of crushed or ground bones, decomposed by the addition of about one-fifth their weight of sulphuric acid, diluted with water, to which is added a due proportion of guano and sulphate of ammonia. The latter is the active and one of the most efficient agents in the best Peruvian Guano.
It is suited to any soil in which there is not already a full supply of the phosphates, which is seldom the case—All crops are benefited by its application.
For sale in large or small quantities, in bags of 150 lbs. each. No charge for packages. All bags will be branded "C. B. Dellurg, No. 1 Superphosphate of Lime."
PERUVIAN GUANO of best quality.
AGRICULTURAL and HORTICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS of all kinds.
FIELD and GARDEN SEEDS, of various sorts, fresh home-grown and imported.
THE AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST—weekly, $1 per volume—two volumes a year.
For sale at R. L. ALLEN'S Agricultural Warehouse and Seed Store, 189 and 191 Water st., New York. [219-3teow

3,500 ACRES OF LAND, WITH STEAM SAW-MILL FOR SALE,
IN Scioto Valley, Ohio, and lying on the Ohio Canal.—Property as desirable as this, is seldom to be met with, and will be sold at a bargain, and on accommodating terms.—Persons desirous of purchasing, by calling upon, or addressing the subscriber, at Chillicothe, Ohio, will be promptly attended to, and full description of premises given. H. H. HOAG.
Chillicothe, O., March 23d, 1854. 221-tf



KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE,
WITH ENTIRE CHANGE OF GEAR, THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL MOWER NOW KNOWN.
Ketchum's *Improved* Machine, which we are building for the harvest of '54, was thoroughly tested last season, and the advantages gained by our change of Gear are in all respects as we designed, viz: *durability, convenience and ease of action.* The shafts now have bearings at both ends, which overcomes all cramping and cutting away of boxing. A counter balance is attached to the crank shaft, which gives it a steady and uniform motion. Each Machine can be thrown out of gear; there is great convenience in getting at each and every nut, all of them being *on upper side of the frame;* oil cups are attached to all the bearings, which, by the use of a wad of cotton, will hold oil for a long time, as well as protect the bearings from dust, grit, &c.; the finger bar is lined with iron its whole width, which protects it from wear.
These and various other additions for strength, durability, &c.; makes them the most simple and perfect agricultural implement in use. They weigh about 750 lbs. each, and can easily be carried in a one-horse wagon.
It requires not over ten minutes to get one ready for operation, there being but two bolts, (besides the pole bolts,) to be secured to have one ready for use. They will cut *all kinds of grass*, and operate well on uneven or rolling lands, or where there are dead furrows. This Machine took the highest award, with special approbation, at the World's Fair; it also received, during last season, one silver and four gold medals, and various other flattering and substantial testimonials of approval. We have spared neither pains nor money to make this machine deserving of public favor, and hope to be able the coming season to supply the great and increasing demand.
We take this occasion to caution farmers against buying *untried* Mowers; if they do (as was the case with many last year) they will incur loss, vexation and disappointment.
If any parts are wanted to repair any machine we have sold, or may hereafter sell, they will be furnished and only MANUFACTURERS' cost for the same be charged.
☞ In all cases where extras are wanted, be sure to give us *the number of your Machine.*
(WARRANTY:) That said machines are capable of cutting and spreading, with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day of *any kind of grass*, and do it as well as is done with a scythe by the best of mowers.
The price of the Mower, with two sets of knives and extras, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge.
Office and Shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near the Eastern R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y.
HOWARD & Co., Manufacturers and Proprietors.
The Mower is also manufactured by REAGLES, NORTON, MASON & Co., at Worcester, Mass., for the New England States.
By SEYMOUR, MORGAN & Co., Brockport, N. Y., for Illinois, Iowa and Michigan.
By WARDER & BROKAW, Springfield, O., for Ohio and Kentucky. 220-4t

J. RAPALJE & Co. are also sole Agents for the sale of Ketchum's Mowing Machine in Rochester, and for the vicinity.

KETCHUM'S MOWING MACHINE.
THIS machine stands without a successful rival, as *the mowing machine of the age.* The supply will not be equal to the demand. If any person desires one for the coming season, they cannot speak too soon. The uniform price at Buffalo is $110,00. All who will forward us an order accompanied with the cash or satisfactory reference, may depend upon being faithfully served with a machine in good season. H. C. WHITE & CO.,
Buffalo Ag. Warehouse and Seed Store, 11 & 13 West Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y 211tf.

ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER.
FORTY of these machines were used the last harvest in grass or grain or both, with almost uniformly good success, in nine different States and Canada.
Twenty-Six Premiums, including TWO at *the Crystal Palace*, (silver and bronze medals,) were awarded it at the autumn exhibitions. I am building only 300, which are being rapidly ordered. Mr. Joseph Hall, Rochester, N. Y., will also build a few. ☞ Early orders necessary to insure a Reaper.
Price at Chicago $175—$75 cash with order, note for $50, payable when Reaper works successfully, and another for $50, payable 1st December next, with interest. Or $160 cash in advance. *Warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper.*
☞ Agents properly recommended wanted throughout the country. Experienced agents preferred. It is important this year to have the machines widely scattered.
Descriptive circulars with cuts, and giving impartially

Poetical.

GOING HOME.

BY ALICE CAREY.

Went a lady, sweet and white,
Rowing in her boat at night—
All the waves were edged with light.

Daintily, from head to feet,
Broideries wraped her—all complete—
Pale she was, but smiling sweet.

Passed she lonesome rocks and towers,
Passed she meadows full of flowers,
Blowing in the twilight hours.

Oft the boatman could not row,
Dropped his oars down, drifting slow,
And solemn, he was weeping so.

Fishers walking on the shore,
Pressed the children which they bore
In their brawny arms, the more—

When they saw the lady go
Through the twilight, soft and slow,
And the oarsman weeping so.

We could scarcely hear her say,
"Boatman, row me home, I pray—
We will come another day."

Lengths of silver and of bliss
'Twixt the stars the evening drew—
Then the smiling fainter grew,

And the lips, as white as foam,
Said they saw the shining dome
Of a palace—she was home.

Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

ESSIE CAVE;

OR, A TALE OF THE TIMES.

BY MRS. M. WEBSTER HUDNUTT.

The ultra-fashionable Mrs. Barstow, wife of John Barstow, Esq., the wealthy miller prince, of the city of R——, had been invited to visit Mrs. Grant, for the purpose of meeting Mrs. Neil, a former resident of the city, and a friend of both ladies; but who had been for the last year and a half, living some twenty miles back in the country.

Just as the kettle was singing its last strain, preparatory to being removed from the fire, in the preparation for tea, Mrs. Barstow, dressed with the most perfect taste, and in the extreme of fashion, was ushered into Mrs. Grant's parlor, where Mrs. Neil had been some two or three hours awaiting her arrival. Mutual greetings were exchanged with the utmost cordiality, and in the genial atmosphere of plain Mrs. Grant's society, even the aristocratic Mrs. Barstow forgot pride and dignity, and was really, as she well knew how to be, friendly and social.

After tea, Mrs. Grant was called from the room to superintend some domestic concerns, and Mrs. Barstow took the opportunity of saying:—"You reside in the neighborhood of Essie Cave, the Poetess, I believe, Mrs. Neil. Are you acquainted with her?"

"Oh, very well, indeed! I knew her before we removed from R——, and they are now quite near neighbors, living only a mile or so from us."

"I have a great curiosity to meet her," said Mrs. Barstow, "I have heard her spoken very highly of, as a lady of talent and refinement, and I have read and admired her poetry in our journals, for a long time."

"Besides that," said Mrs. Neil, smiling, "if Dame Rumor says truly, you have a more active stimulant to your curiosity than a mere desire to see the authoress of a few pretty scraps of poetry. It is currently reported, and is currently believed, in our neighborhood, that she is soon to be your daughter!"

"Yes, I suppose it is so," said Mrs. B——, with the triumphant air of a person well pleased, "I suppose it is so. You know Byron spent the greater part of the fall and winter in her immediate neighborhood, superintending the flouring mills which Mr. Barstow has recently purchased in that vicinity; and he seems to regard her as but little lower than the angels. He told me a few days ago, that they were to be married this coming fall, and wished me to congratulate him upon his good fortune in securing the hand of one, for whom there are so many competitors, and of one, who, young as she is, has already won for herself no inconsiderable name among our literati.

"Her name among the literati is the *least* upon which you have to congratulate him, Mrs. Barstow," said Mrs. Neil, seriously. "Essie Cave is one of the very best girls I ever knew, and will not only be to Byron a true, earnest, and loving wife, but an invaluable treasure; and a comfort to all with whom she may become connected."

"I do not doubt it in the least. I know Byron's taste and discernment among the ladies is indisputable, and whomsoever he has selected for a wife must be the very personification of elegance and delicacy. Besides, her writings bespeak a mind free from and above all that is low or plebeian. I cannot restrain the pride I feel at the connection Byron is about to form."

The entrance of Mrs. Grant put an end to the conversation, but Mrs. Neil's face wore a most comical expression for some moments afterwards; and resumed it again and again, every time the name of Essie Cave was mentioned, which it happened to be several times in the course of the evening; Mrs. B. being too much pleased with the honor intended her family, to forbear and leave the poetess alone.

"Come out as soon as you can, Mrs. Barstow," said Mrs. Neil, at parting that night, "come out to our farm and spend a few days with me, and I will bring you to a sight of the lady you so much wish to see."

"I certainly will do so the first leisure I have!" and the emphatic tone in which the words were pronounced, left no doubt in the hearer's mind but that the promise would be fulfilled.

Accordingly in a few weeks, Mrs. Barstow drove out to Mrs. Neil's one Saturday, intending to stay over the Sabbath, and thus have an opportunity of seeing the object of her curiosity at church. The very costliest and most elegant outfit of a very costly and elegant wardrobe, was taken in which to make her debut in the little church at Willow Run, and do honor in the eyes of the elegant and refined Essie Cave, to the mother of her accepted lover; but unfortunately

"The best laid schemes o' mice and men gang aft agley;"

and after all Mrs. Barstow's painstaking, Essie was not at church; so the rich silk dress, white crape shawl, and lace hat, were thrown away upon the vulgar herd of plebeian farmers and their dowdy wives and daughters, as Mrs. B. remarked in a disappointed tone, as she and Mrs. Neil were on the road home.

"Never mind," said Mrs. Neil, good humoredly, but at the same time, with the old quizzical look in her face; "I will take you out to ride in the morning, and we can pass her father's house. I will find some excuse to call her out to the carriage, and you shall not return disappointed to R——."

And now, dear reader, while this combination is formed against her, let me introduce to you Miss Essie Cave, as she is. The daughter of a farmer, and unfortunately of a farmer with a considerable mortgage upon his farm to be cleared off; and having luckily an excellent manager and housekeeper for a mother, Essie had been early initiated into all the mysteries of house-work—and farm-work too, for that matter; and there were few things out or in doors but what she could turn her hand to.—Her father and brothers were strong advocates for woman's rights, and Essie used to declare laughing, that she wished Mrs. Bloomer, and sundry others of her class, only had her father and brothers to deal with; they would soon cry for an abridgment, instead of an extension of rights.

It was her father's settled conviction that the women ought to milk in harvest time; and when he came home cold and hungry, from the neighboring city, where he was frequently obliged to go on business, he could, without straining his conscience in the least, bring himself to consider it Essie's right to unharness and stable old Prince, and give him his oats after he had become sufficiently cool to eat them. Her brothers, too, were real woman's rights men.—It was Essie's right to turn fanning-mill or grindstone, when an extra hand was wanted—to drive the cows to and from pasture sometimes, when the hay or grain was in danger of a wetting by a night's exposure, and the boys couldn't well leave it, till it was too dark to see to work—to go with a huge basket of luncheon in one hand, and an equally huge pail of coffee in the other, half a mile to the harvest field, about three o'clock in the afternoon of every sultry day, during that interesting period of harvesting—to watch the rows of bee hives and then run a mile, mile and a half, or two miles, as the case might be, whenever a juvenile family dared to leave the paternal mansion, and launch into the world to see something of life on their own responsibility, in order to call some of those said brothers to come and establish the tyros in their new domicile—to carry occasionally, and not very *occasionally* either, pails of sour milk and other adjuncts of a farmer's kitchen, commonly yclept "swill," to a pen full of spring pigs, daily growing more and more fit, under Miss Essie's care, for the responsible position of roasters—and even once on the great occasion of threshing, when one hand happened to be taken suddenly sick, and in consequence the whole concern of eight horses and twelve or fifteen men came to a dead stand still, and seemed inevitably doomed to remain so, till another hand could be procured, her brother Zeb suddenly bethought himself that it was Essie's right to fill the place of the invalid, and accordingly she was installed at her post and scratched away straw with the best of them, for an hour; when the anxiously sought reinforcement arrived. Besides this, she had a general eye to the good condition of the barns and lands adjoining the house, during the absence of the men at the other side of the farm; was errand boy for her mother, and even filled the place of *dog*, and drove off sundry stray pigs and cattle which meditated foraging expeditions into the corn or potato fields, when old Rover chanced to be beyond call. Amid all this multiplicity of duties, with spirits as light and sunshiny as a sunshiny day in summer, thoughts and feelings would come gushing irrepressibly forth from the depths of a deep and loving heart, and would clothe themselves in the language of poetry in spite of all surroundings.

It was Monday morning. Essie had been deep in the mysteries of the wash tub since early dawn till about eleven o'clock, when, having finished washing, and having been favored during the time with a visit from the muses, (who generally chose that time to pay their devoirs,) she left her mother preparing dinner, and ran off up stairs, to jot down upon paper the thoughts and words that had been crowding her brain during the process of refreshing the family linen. Seated at her little desk, with pen, ink and paper, she was soon absorbed, and forgot all outdoor and indoor operations, till her mother's voice was heard at the foot of the stairs,—"Essie! Essie! there are some hogs in the corn! you must run and drive them out!"

Throwing down pen and paper, and catching up a sun-bonnet, which a day or two before had served the puppy for a foot-ball, and from which he had chewed and torn nearly all the cape, and calling to Rover, who was her friend and ally in all such emergencies,—when he was to be found, which was not more than half the time—Essie ran out the front door, across the road, and into the orchard, which was planted to corn, now just beginning to be fit for roasting. Letting down the bars and catching sight of the depredators, Essie, with old Rover at her heels, ran through the corn until she had collected all the marauders before her, and then drove them safely to the bars, which opened on the main road. Passing through herself, she waited just outside for Rover to do his duty and drive forth the trespassers.

And now, reader, have you her in your mind's eye, in her faded and not entirely whole (for there were two or three great rents in the skirt,) chintz washing-dress—her tattered, almost capeless sun-bonnet—her huge blue and white checked woolen apron, held up by the corners, and stuffed as full as it could hold with ripe early apples, and ears of corn, which she had gathered in her dodgings, in and out among the rows? While she stands quietly, for the last huge porker to make an extra effort, assisted by Rover in the rear, to step over the lower bar, a carriage in which are two ladies has approached close to her without being noticed, the inmates of which are earnestly regarding her; one with a whimsical expression of suppressed mirth, the other with an equally plain expression of disgust; while they are speaking of the house opposite as being the residence of the fastidious Essie Cave.

At this moment, Essie, startled by the sound of wheels so near, turns hastily round, meets a laughing, cordial "good morning," from the quizzical looking lady, a cold astonished stare from the strange lady, and the carriage passes on.

"You seem to be on quite intimate terms with Mrs. Cave's *servant*," said the fastidious Mrs. Barstow, (for it was that lady and Mrs. Neil,) in a slight tone of scorn.

"That wasn't a servant, it was Essie Cave!" said Mrs. Neil, unable to restrain her laughter any longer. "Essie Cave, herself."

"Essie Cave! the Essie Cave that writes poetry! can it be possible!" and Mrs. Barstow sunk back horror-struck, and in speechless astonishment.

It was some minutes before she recovered herself sufficiently to make any comment, and when she did, it was only to beg Mrs. Neil to say nothing to Miss Cave, or any one else, as to whom the lady was that had been visiting her, or the object of that visit; and as soon as they reached Mrs. Neil's, and dinner had been dispatched, she ordered her carriage, and took leave, unable to conceal the feelings of rage, disappointment, and mortification, such a sight of Essie Cave had occasioned her. Mrs. Neil would gladly have made some explanations, or said something to soothe Mrs. Barstow's irritated feelings, but whenever she thought to make the attempt, the recollection of the manner in which Mrs. B. had previously spoken of Essie, and the pride with which she had congratulated herself upon the addition to her family of such a pattern of *elegance, delicacy,* and *refinement*, overcame her, and she felt she could not control the risible muscles sufficiently to make the attempt.

One evening, a few days after this scene, as Byron Barstow was about leaving the house, after tea, for the office, the scene of his daily toils, his mother followed him into the hall and said:

"I wish, if you are not particularly engaged this evening, you would come up to my room, I have something to say to you."

Struck by her manner, the young man set down the hat he had just taken up, and without a word, followed his mother up stairs.

"What is it, mother? Have you heard any bad news?" said he, in a voice of anxiety, as she closed the door after their entrance.

"No, I have heard nothing;—what I wish to speak about, is your marriage with Essie Cave."

"And what of that, mother? speak quick! your manner really alarms me! Have you heard anything—do you know anything—is anything the matter?"

"No, no, Byron, don't be alarmed. What I wish to say, is that I fear you have been deceived in the young lady; that she is not what you imagine her to be."

"Been deceived in her? In what manner? What do you mean?" said the young man in a tone no less disturbed than before.

"Why, I mean simply this; that I am afraid, instead of being as we have always supposed her, refined and lady-like, she is decidedly low and vulgar."

"Low and vulgar, mother?" said Byron, while the hot blood crimsoned his forehead, and his dark eyes flashed fire: "who has dared tell you that?—who has dared traduce, in this manner, my chosen wife, to my own mother?"

"Nobody, my son, no one has told me aught against her,—I have seen it for myself. You know I have been spending a few days with Mrs. Neil, and while there we passed Mr. Cave's, and what do you think we saw Essie doing?"

"Milking, perhaps," said the young man quietly; for he began to see by this time, what the mischief was.

"No, but she was out in a torn dress and bonnet, a blue checked woolen apron on, a huge, overgrown dog at her heels, driving hogs out of her father's corn-field."

"Is that all?" said Byron, laughing. "I thought by your look and manner, she had been guilty of murder, at the very least.—Why, mother," continued he gaily, "the first time I ever saw her, was when I was about contracting wheat for father last fall, and she was then in the barn holding open the bags while her father filled them with grain, and I fell in love with her at once."

"You may make light of it if you will," said his mother angrily, "but I tell you such a girl is no fit associate for your mother and sisters. What would you think if you saw your sister Eugenia dressed so like a common washerwoman?"

"Just as much of her as I do now, and if she were really washing, a great deal more," replied he, good humoredly. "I tell you what, mother," he continued, "Essie Cave can wash and iron, milk, and make butter and cheese, and brend, can darn stockings, and mend old coats equal to anybody; but while she has been learning all these things, she has also found time to cultivate thoroughly a naturally fine mind, and become highly accomplished too. I don't think she can make tissue paper flowers, or wax fruit; or torture green dogs, or orange colored cats, out of zephyr worsted; but she can sketch from nature, with the skill of an artist, and she can play the piano better than nine-tenths of the so-called musical professors."

"All that sounds very fine!" said Mrs. Barstow, the angry spot growing deeper on her cheek; "but I don't think it necessary for a son of John Barstow to marry a wife who can support herself by washing. I really wish you would discard this girl and choose instead, one among the circle of your sister's associates; Mary Grinnen for instance. She is a sweet girl."

(Concluded on page 4, present No.)

Wit and Humor.

Not Bad.—In the New York *Independent* we find the following from a mother:

"But, did I never tell you what a time I had with my little Joe?"

"No, what was it?"

"Why, I was showing him a picture of the martyrs thrown to the lions, and was talking very solemnly to him, trying to make him feel what a terrible thing it was."

"Ma!" said he, all at once, "Oh, ma, just look at that poor little lion way behind there, he won't get any!"

The Last Agony.—The neatest style of fashionable pantaloons in New York, is described as "a light grey ground, with the castle of Heidelburg in dark blue, on one leg, and Mount Vesurius vomiting forth fire, on the other."

In going to parties just mind what you're at,
Beware of your head, and take care of your hat,
Lest you find that a favorite son of your mother,
Has an ache in the one and a brick in the other.

An exchange says that Hon. Henry A. Wise has recently married. To any dear bachelor friend still "halting between two opinions," we say, "Go and do like Wise."

One of the Albany editors says the only reason why his dwelling was not blown away during the late severe gale, was because there was a heavy mortgage on it!

A friend of ours kept his hands warm all winter from "mittens" he got from the ladies. Cheap way for a supply of comfortables.

Are you a Christian Indian?" asked a gentleman of one of the Cattaraugus tribe. "No," was the answer, "I whiskey Indian."

It may not be generally known that editors get one important item of subsistence at a very low price—they get *bored* for nothing.

FORBUSH'S MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE.

Patented July 26, 1852.

The American Mowing and Reaping Machine Co. have purchased the Patent Right for the above Machine for the United States, England and Canada, and are now manufacturing a large number to supply the demands of the coming season. The advantages which this machine possesses over all others are obvious, and will readily be acknowledged by all disinterested persons. Being a *combined machine*, and working equally well in grain or grass, it enables the farmer of moderate means to procure a valuable *Reaper and Mower* in one, which will do the work of both, and at less than half the usual cost. As a Mower it has no superior; it was thoroughly *tested* the past season in every variety of grass, and in many different sections of the country, and in every case where it was properly made, it gave perfect satisfaction. It will cut and spread from 10 to 15 acres of any kind of grass per day. As a Reaper it has never been excelled, and has no rival that can in all respects successfully compete with it. The patent for this machine covers many points of excellence which have heretofore been unknown, and which (of course) can be used in no other. In the construction and arrangement of these machines great pains have been taken to ensure the necessary strength, simplicity and durability. They are easily kept in order, and it requires but a few moments to change the machine from a Mower to a Reaper, and in either form it is equally strong and substantial. It is not liable to get out of order, and if any accident should happen it could be readily repaired by any ordinary mechanic. In the construction of the machines no expense has been spared to render them both perfect and durable. The Mower weighs but 731 lbs.—the Mower and Reaper combined 900 lbs. To any person desirous of purchasing, or of understanding the machine more fully, illustrated circulars will be sent with full descriptions, references, &c., &c.

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The undersigned respectfully gives notice that he is at all times prepared to pay special attention to the prosecution of rejected applications for Patents; also to contested and interfering cases. In some instances he will undertake to prosecute rejected cases, receiving no compensation unless the Patent is granted.

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J. Rapalje & Co., of the Genesee Seed Store, Rochester, having received their Spring supply of Seeds, &c., offer for sale, at the lowest cash price—

500 bushels Scotch Fife Seed Wheat, Canada growth.
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At the Rochester Seed Store, opposite the Arcade, Buffalo Street, I can supply all kinds of Seeds, and the Implements usually wanted by the farmer or gardener. I have Seeds of my own growing; also those of my own importation from England, France and Germany, which I will sell at as low rates, as can be had in this country, both at wholesale and retail.

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Orders by mail, enclosing the money, will be promptly attended to. The seeds forwarded without delay, or the money returned. JAMES P. FOGG.
Rochester, March 8, 1854. 218-6t-eow

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{ Office of the Boston Cultivator,
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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. EXCELSIOR. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. FINE ARTS.

VOLUME V. NO. 18.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 226.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper,

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the Important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

☞ For Terms, &c., see last page. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

CULTIVATION OF PEAS.

Peas are termed, by common consent, "a fallow crop." This is an appropriate name, not merely, because when sown in drills, peas admit of the use of the hoe for clearing the land, nor because they are usually sown on land which otherwise would be summer fallowed, but because they are a crop which impoverishes the soil so little that the following crop is as good as it would have been, had the land been summer fallowed. Indian corn never was, nor never will be, termed by practical men a fallow crop. But is this opinion of experienced farmers, that peas are comparatively a non-exhausting crop, founded in anything but imagination? We believe it is. Long and carefully conducted scientific experiments indicate, not to say establish, that peas require for their growth less of the elements which are most needed for the production of good wheat crops, than any other of our commonly cultivated spring grain crops, such as oats, barley, etc. To be more explicit: In order to raise a crop of wheat, of say 25 or 30 bushels per acre, it is necessary that much more ammonia be supplied to the plants, than the atmosphere or rain water is capable of furnishing in a single year. This is owing to the fact that wheat *destroys* a large quantity of ammonia; that is, it requires for its production much more ammonia than the crop contains when grown. This is not the case with peas. They do not destroy ammonia, and hence the atmosphere is capable of supplying sufficient ammonia for the production of a large crop. So that it draws but little on the soil, and does not impoverish it of ammonia for the following wheat crop. There is another equally important fact in favor of pea culture on wheat farms. Not only is comparatively little ammonia used in its production, but a crop of peas contains, when grown, a very large quantity of nitrogen, which, by decomposition, forms ammonia. Thus a crop of peas of 25 bushels per acre, contains in peas 60 lbs. of nitrogen, and in haulm at least 40 lbs. more. Such a crop consumed on the farm, would supply in manure 100 lbs. of ammonia, sufficient to produce at least 15 bushels of wheat, and which cannot be purchased in grain for less than $16. The cultivation of peas, therefore, affords the farmer one of the best means of increasing his wheat crops, equaled only by the cultivation of red clover.

The great drawback to the profitable production of peas, is the "pea bug." We know of no remedy. But we think that as the bug does not materially injure the feeding properties of the peas till November or December, the crop might all be consumed by hogs previous to this. We think there can be no doubt that it will pay to grow peas for this purpose. They are excellent food for hogs, and the manure made by their consumption, as we have shown, would be particularly rich in ammonia, the very substance which our wheat fields require.

Peas do well on a recently inverted sod.—They flourish on all ordinary soils. A good strong wheat soil suits them best. Some farmers have recommended sowing them very late, say middle of June, in order to prevent the ravages of the pea bug. In most cases this remedy is worse than the disease, as the crop is almost sure to be much injured by drouth. We would sow early, say first week in May. By so doing you not only get a good crop, but it is off in good season, and thus affords ample time to prepare the land for wheat. Two bushels per acre is about the proper quantity of seed. It is usually sown broadcast. If drilled in rows twelve inches apart they do far better, especially if hoed. The increase of the crop will pay for the expense of hoeing, and the land will be left as clean for wheat as if it had been summer fallowed. We would like the experience of our readers in the cultivation of peas.

DOUBLE PLOWING TO KILL WEEDS.

The most approved system of rotation, on all light soils in England, is wheat, turnips, barley, clover, &c.; thus one-fourth of the arable land is annually in wheat, barley, clover, and turnips. The latter crop is the great main-stay of the British farmer. He spends more time and money in preparing the land for this crop, than for any other. It is called a "fallow crop," from the fact, that being sown late in the spring and in drills, it affords opportunity for cleaning the land and thus dispensing with the old fashioned long or summer fallow. The weed which gives the light land farmer most trouble is the Couch grass, (*Agopyrum repens.*) It is a terrible pest in the moist, growing climate of Great Britain. To destroy it, calls forth all the ingenuity of the farmer. After the wheat is off, the work of killing the couch and preparing the soil for the turnip crop commences in the shape of sundry harrowings, scarifyings, and plowings. The following spring the land is again plowed twice or thrice, harrowed, rolled, &c., before the couch is killed. As may readily be believed, this process is attended with no slight expense, under the most favorable circumstances, and frequently, owing to wet springs, the object is but partially obtained after all. No wonder, therefore, that efforts should be made to substitute a cheaper method of exterminating the enemy. Knowing that John Hilditch, Esq., of Stanton, Salop, had been for some time in the habit of double plowing for the purpose of killing couch grass, we wrote him on the subject, and in reply, received the following letter, which will be read with interest:

Stanton Salop, Eng., March 21, 1854.

Dear Sir:—I have been in the regular receipt of your Rural New-Yorker and Wool Grower, papers fraught with information pleasantly instructive and practical, combining the experience of the Old World with the energy of the New. With you, all seems full of life and animation, steam power and railway speed, while here we are at, comparatively, a stand still; we know nothing of rapidity, scarcely anything of motion. I think that the contrast may not be inaptly symbolized by youth and old age. Well, if so, may the son prove a better man than the father.

You ask me to furnish you with the results of the deep double plowing we were engaged in when you visited us. I will refresh your memory with the precise operation, as I am not aware that it has been practiced by others. But first, I would notice the common method of double plowing, which is simply one plow following in the track of the other; the defect of which is that the soil, which should stand firm after the first furrow is taken off, gets broken down in the operation, and renders the furrow taken by the second plow imperfect, so much so, as scarcely to permit it to cover the first furrow,* with the additional evil of burying the first furrow with the roots of couch upwards. This is a decided error, for one chief object to be accomplished, is to effectually bury the couch and thus afford a cheaper process in cleaning the land for a future crop.

Our plan is first, to pare the land to the depth of two or three inches. We commence this operation not in the hollow between the lands, but on the crown or ridge. We plow at pleasure, fifteen or twenty yards wide, or in fact to any extent, taking care to terminate near the old dead furrow, leaving the breadth of a furrow unplowed. We next take a strong plow with a deep mould-board, and attach to it four horses *in length*, and throw the beforementioned unplowed strip of land into the hollow, taking out soil to the depth of ten or twelve inches. Then follows the light plow, with one strong horse, just turning a plowed furrow with its grass upwards into this deep cut, ready to be well trodden down to the bottom by the four horses, and to receive a covering of soil ten inches thick. The work is complete. The land may be sown and harrowed with perfect confidence, that the couch will perish. It is desirable to sow a little guano to assist the new soil brought up by this process. I believe it will be found a more economical method of cleaning land than that commonly practiced, of repeated ploivings and workings with this great advantage in our climate, that it can be done, let the weather be ever so indifferent, and few persons will question its permanent improvement to the soil.

And now that I am engaged on the subject of tillage, I would like to tell you of another decided advantage in the path of improvement. We have succeeded in raising a very fine crop of Swedes, (ruta bagas,) after a wheat stubble (the next year after,) *without the aid of the common plow at all*; merely by the aid of an implement which is termed here, "skim plows." It is in the shape of a triangle, with a wheel on each side and one in front. There are five strong iron teeth, three feet long, with broad triangular feet, each six or more inches wide. To this implement we attach four or five horses and cut the earth from eight to ten inches deep. We then drag, cultivate, roll, etc., till the soil is fit for the ridging plow and drill.—It is my most decided conviction that this mode of preparing the soil for green or fallow crops, is the most direct advance that has been made of late years, in this country, in the art of tilling the soil. It is cheaper and more effectual than plowing, and ensures what is absolutely essential for the growth of green crops—a fine tilth and moisture. I believe that agriculturists are not sufficiently aware that *moisture* and *flour-like tilth* of the soil, are almost absolutely certain to secure what our Scotch brethren would call a good braid of turnips. Yours, &c., John Hilditch.

*We would remark that this is not the case when the two plows are attached together, as in the Michigan double plow. Indeed we are inclined to think that a good Michigan double plow would accomplish the object of our friend nearly as well as the plan he has adopted, and certainly much more cheaply and expeditiously. Mr. H. might find it to his advantage to get one of these plows from Reigles, Nourse & Mason, of Boston, and see what Yankees can do in the way of double plowing.—[Eds.

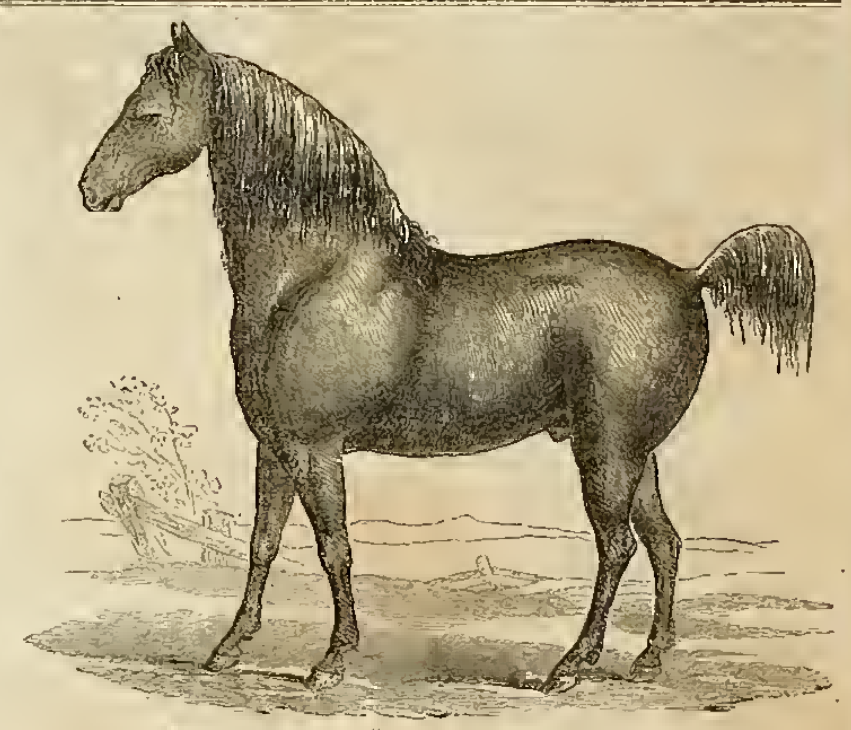
MORGAN HORSE "GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY."

Brown & Waldron, of South Otselic, Chenango Co., N. Y., send us the above engraving of their Morgan Horse "Green Mountain Boy," and add: "The engraving gives a very correct representation of the general outline and proportion of our horse, but it is far from flattering in its delineation of his head and limbs; in these respects he is very fine.

The Morgan breed of horses have become so well and favorably known, that commendation is merely superfluous. They possess, in an eminent degree, strength, courage and docility, with full muscular developments, compactness and remarkable soundness of constitution and limbs. In action and symmetry of form they are not excelled.

The result of the cross between the pure-blooded Morgans and our common mares, is the point of interest to breeders; and the fact that such stock is eagerly sought, and commands the highest prices, demonstrates its value. Indeed, their reputation for real excellence and high value, is such that frequent impositions are attempted and practiced where they have but recently been introduced; altho' a slight acquaintance with the genuine Morgan will enable an ordinary observer to discriminate readily between the legitimate and bastard.

The 'Green Mountain Boy' was bred by the Hon. Benj. Allott, of Vermont, in the town of Stockbridge, through the Old Woodbury and Gifford Morgans, and is believed to be as thorough-bred through both grand-sire and sire, and grand-dam and dam, as proved by both his lineage and full Morgan characteristics, as any living horse. In his general form, development of muscles, depth of chest, strength and cleanness of limbs, and in the grace and ease of his movements, he has no superiors. As a trotter, he is decidedly 'some,' having performed his mile in two minutes and fifty seconds. He received the first premium on stock horses at the New Hampshire State Fair, held at Manchester in 1851. He is a blood bay, eight years old, weight about 1,000 lbs. and his stock is highly Morganized."



MORGAN HORSE "GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY."

IMPROVED SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.

Superphosphate of lime is an artificial fertilizer, which has been used for the past ten years in Great Britain. J. J. Mapes, a "self-styled" Professor of Chemistry, Consulting Agriculturist, Civil Engineer, and Editor of the *Working Farmer*, &c., &c., pretends to have made some valuable improvements in its manufacture. He calls his manure the Improved superphosphate of lime, and asserts that it cannot be made in England for $100 per ton; that at $50 per ton, the price he sells it for, it is far cheaper than Peruvian guano, and cheaper than farm-yard manure, even though it could be had for nothing. This remarkable manure was carefully analyzed by Mr. S. W. Johnson, in Yale College, who found that it contained the following ingredients:

Sulphate of lime (plaster,)	37 lbs.
Insoluble phosphate of lime,	21 "
Soluble superphosphate of lime	15 "
Sulphuric acid (free,)	5 "
Ammonia,	2½
Non-nitrogenous organic matter, sand and water,	19½
	100 lbs.

This is the only analysis we have seen that gives what is necessary to judge of the value of the manure, to wit, the soluble superphosphate of lime and the ammonia. The value of the other ingredients is well known. Sulphate of lime can be had in this city for about one mill per lb.; insoluble phosphate of lime, taking the price of animal charcoal in New York, Boston, &c., for the past five years, worth about half a cent per lb.; the sulphuric acid did not cost more than a cent and a half per lb.; and the sand, non-nitrogenous matter and water are of little or no value at all.

On the appearance of this analysis, we said that if this was a correct analysis of Mapes' superphosphate of lime, so far from its being impossible to make it in England for $100 per ton, a superphosphate superior to it in many, and at least *equal* in every respect, was sold by thousands of tons for $28.22 per ton. Mr. Mapes, aided by Dr. Ensenlin, then undertook to show that Mr. Johnson's analysis was erroneous, and assigned as a reason, that it was against all chemical possibility for free sulphuric acid and insoluble phosphate of lime to exist in the same mixture; and, therefore, the fact that Mr. Johnson found them showed that he was not capable of making a correct analysis. To this we replied, that unless the bones, animal charcoal, or whatever the manure was made from, was ground to an impalpable powder, and brought into direct contact with the acid, insoluble phosphate and free sulphuric acid must inevitably exist in such a mixture.—We then said, that in a late visit to Mr. Mapes' factory we found that the animal charcoal the refuse of the sugar refiners, from which he makes his manure, *was not ground before* mixing with acid, but was ground afterwards—simply, as the man said, "to dress it up for market." Furthermore, that there was no adequate means of regulating the proportion of acid and animal charcoal and that under such a system of manufacture it was quite impossible to make even a good superphosphate, to say nothing of the *improved* article. This was in the Rural of Dec. 17, 1853. We honored Mr. Mapes by sending him an early copy, in hopes that he would reply to it in the January number of his paper, the *Working Farmer*. But January came, and February, passed without a reply. In the March number the Professor(?) came out with the following affidavit:

[Affidavit.]

Improved Superphosphate of Lime Factory.
Near Newark, N. J., Feb. 2, 1854.

We, the undersigned, Superintendent and workmen at the above named factory, have read the statement attached, from the *Rural New Yorker*, of December 17th, 1853, and unhesitatingly pronounce it false, in all its pertinent points.

The burned bones, or bone black, used in this factory, are always ground before use, and in no case are they used in their coarse state. The process of mixing with the sulphuric acid, always occurs after the bone black has been ground. That the supply of black to the mixing apparatus is not regulated by elevators, but these elevators empty themselves into a hopper on top the mixing apparatus, which hopper is so regulated as to act as an exact measure of the bone black, always admitting the precise quantity required; and the faster or slower working of the elevators would not alter, in any way, the supply of bone black to the mixing apparatus.

It is not true that the sulphuric acid runs to this mixing apparatus through an auger hole, but is first received from the carboys into a vessel lined with lead, and from this passes through a lead pipe and valve to a second vessel, containing a float, so as at all times to insure the same height of column of the acid. This second vessel is also lined with lead, and the acid is carried from this to the mixing vessels through two short pipes, each armed at their extremities with valves made of lead, and of accurate workmanship, so that the relative quantities of bone black and acid are at all times the same. After the further manipulation and thorough drying of this mixture, (without the use of heat,) the other ingredients are added, and the whole is passed through fine sieves, the coarser parts, if any, passing from the sieves to a mill, and immediately returned, after being ground, to the sieves.

The Improved Superphosphate of Lime made in this factory is strictly prepared after the recipe furnished to the proprietors by Prof. James J. Mapes, and is all made by the above method.

We cannot believe that Mr. Harris ever passed

through the factory during business hours, as we never permit any one to do so, unless accompanied by one of the proprietors, or by Prof. Mapes. J. J. Van Wyck, Superintendent.

Then follow the names of the men.

This is a most serious charge—one which none but a desperate man would make. We are accused of writing the most wilful and deliberate falsehoods. First, we said we had visited the factory. The men, one and all, swear that they believe we never did. Second, we said that the animal charcoal was not ground previous to being mixed with sulphuric acid. The men swear it is. Third, we said that there was no apparatus for regulating the quantity of acid and animal charcoal, and of obtaining the due proportion absolutely necessary. In this particular, too, the men swear we lie. Now the fact is, we did visit the factory, honorably and openly, during business hours, and stated nothing but what we saw, and what these very men told us. Of the first fact we need offer no proof, as it is now unnecessary, as we will presently show. When we read these affidavits, a dark suspicion flitted across our mind, that Mapes had altered his process of manufacture, between the appearance of our article, and the time of swearing his men. The fact that he put off replying to the article from December to March, gave a shadow of confirmation to the suspicion. But how were we to satisfy ourselves? Mapes has written "No Admittance" on his factory doors, and a gentleman whom we sent down there to investigate the matter, could not gain admittance. He saw Mapes, who told him that "Harris had never visited the factory;" but he would not let him go into the factory, or let him have a sample of the superphosphate then being made. Nevertheless, one of the men told him that they had altered their process of manufacture since the first of the year; that formerly they used to mix the animal charcoal with acid, before it was ground, but now they ground it. One of Mr. Mapes' intimate scientific friends also said that Mapes was *now* grinding the animal charcoal before he mixed it with the acid, and that it was much better, &c. Yet even on this evidence we hesitated to charge him with the offence of which we are now satisfied he is guilty.

We could not but *know*, either that the men were ignorant as to the nature and object of the document to which they had made affidavit, or that Mr. Mapes had altered his process of manufacture since our visit. Our object, at this stage of the proceedings, was to obtain direct and satisfactory information on this point; and as the intention of Mr. Mapes in taking the affidavits of his men was not to justify his process of manufacture, but to confirm the charge of *falsehood* he had brought against us; and as there was no hope of gaining admittance to the men or the factory in our own name and character, we felt perfectly justified in resorting to stratagem for the purpose.—We accomplished our object by putting on a workman's rig, and applying for work on Mapes' farm. We were engaged by Mr. Van Wyck, the superintendent, for $4.00 per week, and sent by him to work in the factory. Once there, conversing with the men as a brother laborer, visiting every nook and corner of the establishment, and watching every manipulation, we had the most ample and satisfactory opportunity for obtaining the evidence we required—and we got it, more full, conclusive and condemnatory than we expected.—But as we obtained this information clandestinely, we shall use only as much as is necessary to clear ourselves from the charge of falsehood.

We found, then, to make a long story short, that since the appearance of our article in the Rural of Dec. 17, Mapes had obtained a new mill, and had been grinding the animal charcoal "about two months," and that before this he did not grind it. So much for the first charge of falsehood. The apparatus for regulating the flow of acid was also," put up about two months ago," but it was broken, and had been for three weeks, and the acid run into the "burning," or, as the men *now* call it, the "*boiling*" vessel, without its regulation. And to show that there is no connection between the supply of animal charcoal and sulphuric acid, we will mention what occurred while we were in the factory. Something got wrong about the elevator, and it had to be stopped. But the acid kept on running for at least half an hour, without any animal charcoal going over with it. We judged there was about three carboys, say 500 lbs. of acid, run over without anything to mix with it. It formed a basin on the top of the heap, which at length gave way, and the acid ran on to the floor, where it was licked up with animal charcoal, hurriedly thrown on it in large quantities for this purpose. Does any one suppose that it is "against all chemical possibility" to find free sulphuric acid and undecomposed phosphate of lime, in such a mixture? So much for the second charge of falsehood.

In the affidavit the men swear they believed Harris never passed through the factory during working hours. They told us a very different story. They said that he came there with Dr. Ward's son, and went all through the factory. This is the truth. On asking one of the men if they did not swear that they believed Harris did not visit the factory, he replied that they did not. The fact is, the men (most of them ignorant Dutch and Irish,) did not know to what they were making affidavit. They said that the Professor read the article he had drawn up to them, and asked them to swear to it. One of the men said he supposed Harris meant unground bones—"shankbones." So much for the third and last charge of falsehood.

We have thus succinctly answered the charges brought against us. In doing so we have necessarily laid a heavy charge on Mr. Mapes' moral character. For the purpose of convicting us of falsehood, he has been guilty of the most pitiful subterfuge. On the appearance of our article in December, he *altered his process*, and then took the affidavits of his men to a description of this new process, and used this description as though it referred to the process of manufacture practiced at the time of our first visit to the factory. The affidavits of the men were, probably, true at the time they were made; but Mapes obtained them for the purpose of convicting us of gross and deliberate misrepresentation, in reference to a time when they were wholly untrue. This he could not but have known. He was unable to vindicate himself from the scientific charges we brought against him, so he solemnly attacked our veracity, and, in doing so, was himself obliged to resort to refined yet deliberate falsehood.

The fact that Mapes put himself so much out of the way to disprove what was, after all a mere secondary, incidental consideration, while he has not *attempted* to answer the other far more serious charges which we brought against his improved superphosphate, proves clearly to our mind, that though he would do it gladly if he could, he is not able to sustain his assertions and give any proof of his loud and often repeated declarations.

Mapes has dragged several things into this controversy which have no connection with it, and which are evidently designed to distract attention from the main point at issue. Some of these we will notice hereafter. J. H.

CONVERSATIONS ON AGRICULTURE.—No. II.

BY HUGH T. BROOKS.

Potatoes.—Potatoes, and potato rot, the "American Union," *war*, and other great interests divide the public mind: we will prudently confine ourselves to the former. Rev. Mr. Lord, of Pike, who adds to "fervency of spirit," "diligence in business," is in favor of the "Russian mode" of drying seed potatoes by exposing them in a warm room for several days before planting. He thinks they produce more vigorous plants, are less liable to decay, mature earlier, and yield better. He also recommends sprouting potatoes in a bed of horse manure, care being taken to preserve the *sprouts* at the time of planting. They will come forward more in this way in one week, than in two or three in the cold ground. For early potatoes they should be put into the manure as soon as the first of April.

Paul C. Sprague, of Covington, though differing with Mr. Lord about John Calvin, and the "Confession of Faith," harmonizes on potatoes. He thinks potatoes should not at any time be exposed to the light. Thos. Fisher is much in favor of the Pennsylvania whites and prefers them for early potatoes, to the *Early Junes*, which, with the Early Yorks and the Meshannock, are all excellent early potatoes. Martin Chase, of Castile, gave me some Prince Regents, light colored, a rough skin and roundish. He prefers them for boiling to the pinkeye, but thinks they do not bake quite as well; they yield abundantly and do not rot—perhaps they may be objected to on *political* grounds. Mr. Olmsted, of Pearl Creek, Covington, cultivates the round pink-eye, his crop is uniformly good, and though they cut No. 2, they yield No. 1, and very seldom decay—for field culture, it is doubtful whether we can do better. Conservatives will stick to the *Peach blow*, and I have seen the eye of age moisten at the mention of the "Old fashioned red." Early planting is recommended, but Mr. Lord would get earlier *seed* by planting quite late, so that they would be forced to mature quick, and thus I suppose establish a habit of growing in a hurry.

Cold, wet, heavy or clay soils and even gravelly, are spoken against—loam is the thing. And old pasture will raise two or three crops without manure, and they will generally escape the rot, if you avoid the rotting varieties like the Mercer. Charcoal and plaster may be applied in the hill, but ashes and lime will injure the young plant if contiguous to it in considerable quantities. Barn-yard manure must not be used on potatoes, as it engenders decay and promotes too great a growth of vines. "Silas Brown, of Connecticut," says Mr. Tiernor, of Covington, "plowed his potato ground deep, and then furrowed it out to the depth of ten inches, and plowed in the furrow; he succeeded well, and I never knew him to fail."

A gentleman referred to above, furrows six inches deep, and covers two or three inches deep, and then makes the ground level by hoeing at the proper season. He thinks he escapes the rot by deep planting, as the depth of soil prevents the *atmospheric influence* which, in his opinion, occasions it, and he gets a better yield.

Anos Broxson, of Pike, dug in his garden at the depth of a foot or more, potatoes which were self-planted, weighing, many of them, four pounds a piece, and one weighed 4½ lbs.; they did not decay, though many planted in the usual way did decay. Mr. Olmsted has tried cutting his seed potatoes, and thinks he finds a material difference in favor of the uncut; he plants *large* potatoes and gets large. The balance of testimony seems to be in favor of planting *large* potatoes, but as regards *cut* or *uncut*, I am swamped in a labyrinth of contradictory testimony. *Too much seed* is a common fault; never put but one potato in a hill, great or small, and if the seed is cut spread the pieces some distance apart, and avoid getting the hills too near together. "Great mischief is done," says Mr. Burleigh, of Corington, "by disturbing the roots of potatoes by the second hoeing; let the potatoes be very carefully hoed soon after they come out of the ground, and then carefully remove the weeds without disturbing the roots, which approach near the surface." This I deem of vital importance. The ground should be well plowed and prepared in the first place, and the *weeds kept out*, but the vines and the roots should not be disturbed by plowing and hoeing after the potatoes are about to set. Mr. Shepard, of Corington, has observed that the potatoes which were dug before the fall rains did not decay like those dug later, and many others coincide in this opinion.

I hope the opinions expressed in this article will be carefully tested by experiment, and the result made public. There are *causes* for all the varied manifestations we observe, and careful scrutiny may reveal them. Before writing this article I intended to communicate with my friend, Rev. Mr. Stuano, of York, who is a scientific and intelligent observer, but I have not been able; I recollect, however, to have seen in the New York Tribune, his recommendation to cut off the tops of potatoes when the first sign of blight appears.

Pearl Creek, April, 1854.

CARE OF ANIMALS IN SPRING.

Eds. Rural:—While we have winter again "tarrying in the lap of spring," it will be necessary for farmers to exercise a great deal of care for their flocks, more even than was requisite during the winter months. Their relish for hay will be less than then; hence they will require the best of fodder at this season. Cattle should be kept off of the pastures and meadows, and in fact they will do better to be kept close confined in the yard, with free access to water. The sheep should be well seen to, and young lambs will require an extra amount of care at this time; during these cold storms, the ewes with their lambs should be well sheltered from the cold, and have some extra feed, such as a few potatoes or apples, or a little oat-meal, which I have found to be very good; as thus, by bestowing a little extra care upon the tender lambs now, you will be able to supply the earliest market, and obtain good prices. When the snow leaves the ground, and grass starts a little, there will be no danger of turning your ewes upon a piece of sod that you intend to plow; but they should not by any means be left to get their living alone, but should receive, as I said before, some potatoes or apples, together with a little oat-meal. It will be necessary to feed rather sparingly of the meal, unless they have been in the habit of receiving it during the winter. A Farmer.

Reed's Corners, N. Y.

STORING APPLES IN DRY SAWDUST.

I have a dark closet in my house, or rather I live in a row with windows back and front. The house is four story high, and the length from front to back is so great, that we have three rooms on a floor, the centre one dark.—On the third story the floors are plaster, and I find the temperature so even that I use it for a wine store in preference to the cellar, and have it fitted with bins. In this room I put some hampers of apples (like pearmain.) I wanted one of the hampers, and turned the apples on one of the bins, amongst the dry sawdust, (pine sawdust.) A fortnight ago we looked at them, having used up the others gathered at the same time and from the same tree, all of which were much wrinkled, but on taking those off and from amongst the sawdust, I found them in a most beautiful condition; those covered with sawdust were as plump and fresh as when gathered, while those partially buried were only so to the extent covered with the sawdust, the upper portions being wrinkled. I am so pleased with the discovery that I shall pack them in bins next year, for I have no doubt they will keep in this way till next Christmas.—*Correspondent Ayr Advertiser.*

A Large Leg of Mutton.—About fifteen years ago, a large sheep was sold in Fulton market, New York, by Mr. Jenkins, butcher, one leg of which weighed 37 pounds! It was bought by the late Charles Henry Hall, of Harlem, at a dollar a pound, and sent by him to England.

Agricultural Miscellany.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

The May number of this journal was promptly issued on the 1st inst. The table of contents indicates a variety of valuable articles on subjects pertaining to Wool Growing and Stock Husbandry.

Though particularly interested in the success of the W. G. & S. R., we have rarely noticed it in the Rural, and particularly avoided any thing like praise of a work which has received very high commendation from the press generally.—The paper has greatly increased in popularity and circulation during the past two years—so much so that the publisher has determined to materially enlarge and improve it on the commencement of the sixth volume, in July ensuing. Relative to the proposed improvement we copy from the May number the following

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Enlargement and Improvement of the W. G. & S. R.

Nearly two years since we assumed the proprietorship and management of this journal. We anticipated no material profit from the investment and other expenditures for some years, and thus far have not been disappointed—for it has enriched no one connected with its management. Many doubted whether the work would ever pay, and we certainly were not sanguine of any brilliant result in the future. However,—convinced that the public would be benefitted, and that any loss must be our own,—we determined to make an effort toward establishing the paper upon a permanent basis, in the belief that our labor would eventually be adequately rewarded. We believed there was a necessity for a Stock Journal, and that such a periodical as we hope yet to furnish, would ere long be properly supported. We knew the interests we designed to promote figured largely in all statistics enumerating the products and wealth of the country, and that hundreds of thousands were directly interested in the *subjects* and objects of our journal,—and confidently anticipated a cordial welcome from the more intelligent and enterprising portion of those interested. And the encouragement thus far received proves that we were not mistaken,—for our small and unpretending sheet has already been sought by thousands of Wool and Stock Farmers throughout the land.

The fact that the circulation of the W. G. & S. R. has more than *trebled* during the past two years, and is daily increasing, induces us to venture an enlargement and improvement, which will at once render the work far more acceptable and valuable, if not indispensable, to all engaged in Wool Growing, the breeding of Improved Stock, or the rearing of Domestic Animals generally. Though our arrangements are not entirely completed, we can safely announce that—

On the commencement of its Sixth Volume, July, 1854, the Wool Grower and Stock Register will be enlarged to Thirty-Two Pages monthly, printed upon new and handsome type, and essentially improved in other respects. The Yearly Volume will comprise 384 octavo pages,* or *double* the number contained in the present, (exclusive of the advertising cover, which will probably be omitted.)—This will give ample room for the discussion of many subjects which require attention, but which we can scarcely notice with our present limited space. Among other matters, we propose to publish Pedigrees of pure bred cattle, horses, sheep, &c., and to give the names, residence, &c., of the principal breeders of Improved Stock throughout the country—for the mutual benefit of owners and those desirous of purchasing.

Arrangements are making to improve the *quality*, as well as increase the amount of reading matter. Regarding the reliability and value of its Contents as of far more importance than the size or appearance of the paper, we shall endeavor to secure the assistance, as contributors to its pages, of the best and most experienced writers on the various subjects discussed,—and cordially invite the co-operation of all disposed to aid in enhancing its value and usefulness.

Although we hope to double the *value* of the paper, its subscription price will not be increased—except perhaps to clubs of 20 or over. Single copies will be furnished at Fifty Cents—5 copies for $2, and 8 for $3. As our expenses will be largely increased, an addition of several thousand to its subscription list will be necessary to sustain the paper at the low rates named. Hence we frankly solicit the kind offices of all present subscribers and friends—trusting that each will lend a portion of influence to augment the circulation of the paper.

* Or two volumes, of 192 pages each, in a year—which plan we may adopt, but have not decided.

GUANO FOR TURNIPS.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says:—"Turnips grown with guano alone are usually considered larger than those grown with farm-yard manure; but they appear softer and spongier, and do not weigh as well in proportion to bulk."

If Peruvian guano is here referred to, we think the conclusion erroneous. The effect of Peruvian guano, sulphate of ammonia, or any manure containing a large quantity of ammonia, is to produce a small specifically heavy bulb, with a large proportion of leaf. Mexican, and Saldanha Bay guano, and superphosphate of lime, have the effect mentioned. Yet these light and "spongy" turnips are found more nutritious than those grown with highly nitrogenous manures, owing probably to the fact, that the latter are immature.

M. De Candolle ascribed the fertilizing action of gypsum to the stimulating effects produced upon the leaves of the plants upon which it is sown. Others have supposed that its effects are owing to its exciting the absorbing vessels of the plant, or the interior organism, or else the entire system of the plant.

Root Culture.—Several requisites are important to root culture. A deep and rich soil, thorough preparation of the ground, and fine pulverization, effected by repeated plowings and harrowings. The ground after being deeply plowed, as soon in the spring as possible, should be harrowed every few days till the seeds are planted. This has the effect to destroy millions of weeds which just germinate, and will be killed by exposing fresh surfaces of earth to the hot sun before they become rooted. If the seeds of weeds are left to start, and grow to some size, and their extirpation postponed till the crop is in the ground, a vast amount of labor with the hoe will be required, and a great additional expense.

LIVINGSTON STOCK IMPORTING COMPANY.

Messrs. Brooks & Fuller, agents for the Livingston County (N. Y.) Stock Importing Company, have been making good use of their time, in England as will be seen by the following from *Bell's Weekly Messenger*, of London.—John Bull begins to understand that Brother Jonathan is not only his best customer in iron, crockery, woolen goods and cotton fabrics, but also in improved stock. We saw a statement, a short time since, in one of our English exchanges, to the effect that the United States demand for fine stock, and the high prices which we paid for them, were the primary causes, at the present time, of the profits of British breeders. We would be the last to discourage judicious importations; but, at the same time, we would advise to a calm consideration of the matter, before rushing into the business at a time when prices are extravagantly high.

"On Saturday were sent out from this part in the splendid ship "Sultan," for New York, 24 head of pure-bred short-horns, recently purchased in this country by Messrs. Brooks and Fuller, agents of the Livingston County Importing Company, in the Genesee Valley of the State of New York. Amongst them was a fine young bull, and eight heifers from the herd of Mr. J. S. Tanqueray, of Headon, Middlesex. The former is a son of the celebrated bull "Baloo," bred by Mr. Bates, and now owned by Messrs. Bear and Morris, of New York, United States; it will be remembered that he was sent out from here last summer. The heifers are choice specimens from Mr. Tanqueray's herd, and some of them are in calf to the Duke of Gloucester, the bull bred by Earl Ducie, and which sold for so high a figure at the Tortworth sale in August last. In addition to the above were seven cows and heifers, from the herd of Mr. Barnett, of Stratton Park, Beds, several of them by Horatio, now owned by Mr. Townely, of Townely Park, in this county, and brother to his far-famed prize cow Butterfly; also, one bull and three heifers from Mr. Ladd's herd at Ellington, Hunts; one bull and heifer bred by Mr. Cartwright, at Aynho, both by Upstart; with two other bulls, bred by Mr. Ambler, of Watkinson Hall, and Mr. Fawkes, of Farnley Hall, Yorkshire. I hope, also, to be able to send you further particulars of some important shipments that are intended to be made from here early in the ensuing month, for influential stock-importing companies from the Western States of America. The agents of one of them, Dr. Watts and Mr. Waddle, have been making great search throughout the United Kingdom for superior specimens of this favorite breed of cattle, and I learn that they have added a new feature to these exports, by having already made some purchases in the sister isle—a fact highly creditable to their judgment and to the Irish breeders, who have for a long time paid great attention, and spared no expense in the purchase of some of the best stock from Old England."

The Legislature of Tennessee recently passed an act establishing an Agricultural Bureau, appropriating a handsome fund to sustain it, and providing for the organization of auxiliary county associations. The Governor, who is ex-officio a member of the board, has just issued his proclamation appointing as his associates the following gentlemen, viz:—Drury P. Armstrong, of the county of Knox; George Elliott, of the county of Sumner; Henry J. Cannon, of the county of Fayette; John Shelby, Mark R. Cockrell, F. R. Rains, Willoughby Williams and William G. Harding, of the county of Davidson.

If Lima beans are planted in a rather stiff soil, with their flat sides upward, or parallel with the surface, few, if any of them, will vegetate and grow; but if the eyes of the beans be carefully placed downward, at the time of planting, they will generally come up, if not covered with more than three-fourths of an inch of earth.

Inquiries and Answers.

Conveying Water in Lead Pipe.—Will you or some of your able correspondents, give your experience in the use of lead pipe for conveying water. I wish to supply my barn-yard with water from a spring sixty rods distant. It will be necessary to convey it on the syphon principle, for the slight elevation intervening. My yard is considerable lower than the spring.—What sized pipe is preferable, and what the probable cost. Will it work well running so far; the durability, &c.? Any information touching the subject, will be duly appreciated by myself, and perhaps be a blessing to many of your numerous readers.—E. P. Phelps, *Castile, N. Y.*

Will some of our experienced friends answer the above inquiry?

Kitchen and Flower Garden.—Can you tell me if there is any work written on the management of the kitchen and flower garden—and where it can be had, and at what price?—A Subscriber, *Piffard, N. Y.*

We would recommend you to get Buist's Family Kitchen Gardener, and Buist's American Flower Garden Directory. The publisher, C. M. Saxton, 152 Fulton st., New York, will send you the former, postage paid, for 75 cts., and the latter for $1,25. They should be in the hands of every gardener.

Alsyke Clover.—I noticed in your valuable paper, of March 25th, an account of Alsyke Clover. Will you, or some of your correspondents, inform me whether the seed can be had in this country, and if not, what would be the best way to import it from Europe?—F. P. Maine, *North Manlius, Onondaga Co., N. Y.*

Sowing Clover with Corn.—Will it pay to seed with clover, corn ground at the last time of cultivating and hoeing? Will those who have had experience enlighten me on the subject?—A Subscriber, *Victor, N. Y.*, April 28, 1854.

Orchard and Garden.

HINTS AND CLEANINGS.

Lawns and Grass-plats.—We have found it a much easier and quicker way to make a lawn, by properly turfing it, than by sowing seed, and any after treatment. Newly sown grass very seldom grows evenly—some roots are much stronger than others—and a smooth lawn requires years for its establishment. But first prepare the ground as carefully and well as for garden culture, smooth it properly, and clear it from all roots and weeds. Then select a good spot for cutting the turf,—close-grazed, long-seeded, waste land is the best. With an edging-iron, or other sharp instrument, mark off the turf into strips three feet long and one foot wide, cutting down perpendicularly at least two inches deep. Then, with a turfing-iron, or very sharp spade, cut this turf up, one and a half inches thick, rolling each piece up separately. Lay it down orderly and carefully, and go over it with a beater or roller, and you will soon have a fine lawn, with a smooth, well covered surface.

Radishes Instead of Weeds.—By sowing a small quantity of radish seed over the vegetable garden when it is first plowed or spaded, and repeating the sowing whenever there is a vacant space, as the soil is stirred afterward, one may have, according to the *Am. Agriculturist*, "plenty of good radishes for a shilling." All for which there is not room, should be treated as weeds, and cut up at once, but there is generally plenty of unoccupied ground, not needed for the few weeks which a growth of radishes require.

Insect Pests.—Backward as the season is—the buds on fruit trees just beginning to start—the insects are up and doing. Every bud on a dwarf apple tree in our yard, was covered more or less with a minute dark green aphis, and they seemed eating their way into them quite rapidly. Last year, tobacco water stopped them. Caterpillars' eggs seem very numerous on all kinds of fruit trees. It is time to commence the war of extermination.

Early Vegetables.—Cucumbers, Melons, Lima Beans, &c., may be started on pieces of inverted turf in a sheltered situation, and, as soon as the weather is permanently warm, be removed and planted in the garden. Two or three weeks may thus be gained, if attended to in time. It is important to the perfection of Lima beans, particularly, that they get an early start, but if planted in the open ground they are very likely to rot, as we have found to our disappointment.

Farmer's Garden.—Old farmers, young farmers, and farmer's boys, do not neglect the garden. Give some of your spare time to it, and *spare* a day if you have not enough leisure to attend to it properly. Look kindly and *helpfully* on all the efforts of the women-folks for its improvement. It will pay—pay thrice—in pleasure, health, and profit.—R.

CULTIVATION OF ONIONS.

Eds. Rural:—Some acquaintance with the manner of cultivating onions in Connecticut, enables me to furnish the information desired in a late number of your paper. It is derived from practical, not theoretical, sources, and I hope will be of use to many of your readers.

The Soil and its Preparation.—A sandy loam of a dark color, is probably the best soil; though any loamy soil will answer. It should be manured freely, and then thoroughly plowed and harrowed until in very fine tilth. All stones and sod should be removed, that the drill may find no obstruction in sowing the seed. Cultivators do not generally plow very deep,—usually six or seven inches,— but the fact that better crops are obtained after carrots, shows that a deeper soil is useful. Prepare the ground and sow the seed as early in the spring as practicable.

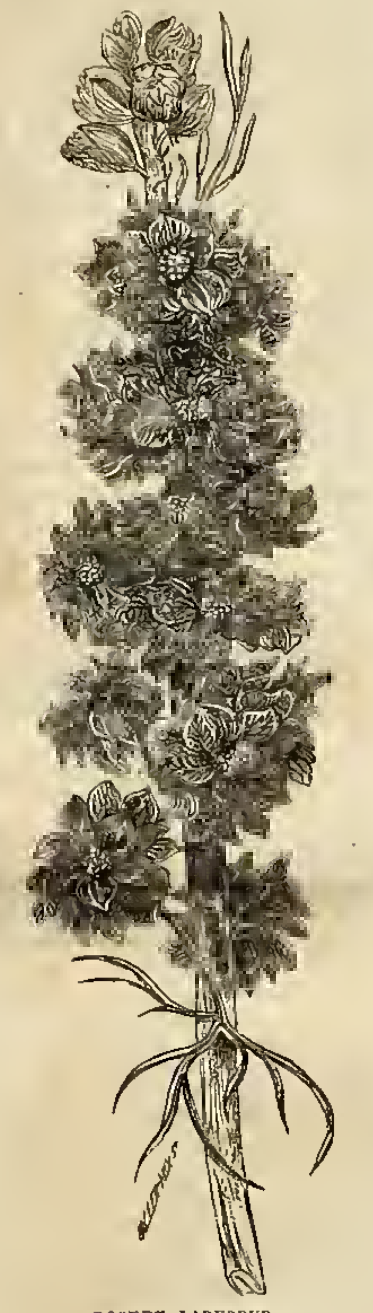
The best manure is that from stables where the horses are fed freely with grain, well decomposed, so that it may be thoroughly mixed with the surface soil. Leached ashes also are very valuable—more so than unleached. Any good compost manure may be used successfully, but that pretty active and quickly operating is the best.

Raising and Planting the Seed.—Those who raise their own seed, have found it to their interest to select the best shaped and most desirable onions for that purpose, and have thereby much improved the product. The *Silver Skin* is now the most popular onion. The *Red* is preferred in foreign markets, the *White* is milder, but does not keep as well.—From three to four pounds will grow an acre—and it is planted with a common drill machine, in rows about fourteen inches apart. If the seed is not first-rate, it is better to double the quantity than to have them too thin. They should stand from an inch to an inch and a half in the rows. The seed may be tested by sprouting a small quantity in boiling water. If it is good, it will sprout in fifteen or twenty minutes.

Cultivation and Weeding.—It is of much importance to the onion crop that it be kept free from weeds. The plants are very small when young, and will not bear rough treatment, so the fingers are the only machine which can be depended upon for the first weeding and thinning. Much labor may be saved by allowing no weeds to ripen on the land, and avoiding the use of manure which contains their seeds. The *onion hoe*, an instrument attached to a wheel, is much used in Connecticut for cleaning the space between the rows.

The greatest enemy of the onion is the grub or *cut worm*. They work in the night, but their tracks are easily found by the roothless and withering plants which mark it. The only remedy is capital punishment. Cleaning the ground in the fall, will lessen their numbers—or plowing at the same time.

The usual crop is from 450 to 700 bushels. The Essex Co. Ag'l Transactions contains reports of the crops of different cultivators to the amount of 20 acres, and the average product is over 500 bushels per acre. R. N. Y.



ROCKET LARKSPUR.

The Rocket Larkspur—Delphinium ajacis—was introduced into England, from Switzerland, in 1573. It is not, however, thought to be a native of Switzerland. It has been a very general favorite in British gardens for more than two centuries and a half; and, despite the introduction of innumerable new candidates for popular favor, it is still able to hold its place in every good collection of annuals. The Rocket Larkspur belongs to that age when ladies were not those dazzling, bewitching, deceptively fascinating creatures that some of our modern *belles*, superficially educated in all sciences, languages and accomplishments, have proved themselves to be, to the heartfelt sorrow of us susceptible bachelor mortals. She is very sedate in her manners, neat in her person, and, though adorned with the richest dress, it is so compactly put on that neither John Wesley, nor the most rigid disciple of Geo. Fox could accuse her of gaudy habiliments. The old lady, however, likes good living, and does not object to much company if it be the right kind. Though she has been in this country a great many years, yet she has not yet acquired our national habit of frequent change of residence. In other words, the Rocket Larkspur requires a very rich soil to bring it to perfection. The seed should be sown in drills where the plants are intended to blossom, as they will not bear transplanting. The compact habit of the plant renders it unnecessary to thin them out very much; they may be allowed to stand an inch and a half to two inches from each other in the rows. A large *thickly covered* bed has a beautiful appearance. The plants are of such a compact and symmetrical growth, that any device, such as a name, can be well made by them, merely by drawing the proper lines and sowing the seeds in them.

EARLY FRUIT.

On a recent visit to New York we were not a little surprised to find peaches, strawberries, green peas and tomatoes perfectly ripe, large, luscious and fresh, temptingly exposed for sale in the principal saloons. At the same time there were several inches of snow on the ground outside. This may afford some indications of the luxuriousness of the New Yorkers, but it also gives what is far more satisfactory, some indication of the advancement of the age in rapid navigation and friendly intercommunication. The peaches were genuine *Morris Whites*, and together with the tomatoes and green peas came from the West Indies,—we believe Bermuda. The strawberries came from the Southern States, principally from Georgia. The strawberries sold for about a cent each.

Peach Grubs.—One of our subscribers in Irondequoit, informs us that the easiest and best means of preventing the depredations of the peach grub, is simply to remove all the earth from the stem of the tree down to the roots. Two or three warm days will dry the bark and kill all the grubs. He has tried this plan on two hundred trees, and found it every-way satisfactory.

ROOTS OF PLANTS — TRANSPLANTING.

The roots serve to hold the plant in its place in the earth, and at the same time perform the important functions of respiration, and of absorption of moisture and of the various matter which go to make up the substance of the plant. It is the only part of the plant which takes up the earth matter, that is, the peculiar part of the plant. The power of the roots in absorbing water may be tested by taking a small plant from the earth and immersing its roots in a vessel of water; let it be a tumbler; and having another similar one, with an equal quantity of water, standing near. The difference in the diminution of the body of water will be very great, and will show the quantity absorbed by the plant. It will take up many times its own weight of water in a very short time. An experiment with four plants of spearmint in this way, being kept with their roots in water 56 days, proved that they took up about seven pints, the weight of which was about 54,000 grains, while their own weight was only 403 grains—being nearly twice and a half their own weight each day.

The absorption of the water by the roots must be in proportion to the exhalation by the leaves and the digestion and assimilation in the tissues of the plant, or it will suffer in health. This is the case in seasons of drought or in dry situations. The absorption is mostly performed by the new and growing root fibres or spongioles, which are spongy at the extremity. These young fibres are therefore of vital importance to the plant; and by breaking these, in removing a tree for transplanting, the power of absorbing nourishment is diminished, often to such a degree that the tree languishes, and sometimes perishes.

American Forest Trees.—In North America we have fifty species of oak, while all Europe has only 30 species. North America has forty species of pines and firs, the United States over twenty, while Europe has but fourteen species.

Domestic Economy.

Crullers.—One cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, two eggs, one table-spoonful of butter, one of cream tartar, one tea-spoonful of soda, roll and cut very thin, then fry them.

Ginger Snaps.—Two pounds of flour, one-half pound of butter, one-half pound of sugar, one-half pint of molasses, one tea-spoonful of saleratus, two table-spoonfuls of ginger; flavor with cloves or cinnamon.

Sally Lund.—One pint of new milk, two eggs, one table-spoonful of butter, one of lard. Make a stiff batter, and add yeast enough to lighten. This is good for breakfast, or in place of Johnny Cake.

Cure for a Dry Cough.—Take of powdered gum-arabic, half an ounce; liquorice-juice, half an ounce. Dissolve the gum first in warm water, squeeze in the juice of a lemon, then add of paregoric two drachms; syrup of squills, one drachm. Cork all in a bottle and shake well. Take one tea-spoonful when the cough is troublesome.

Grapes.—The use of grapes as an article of food is much recommended in case of consumption. They contain a large quantity of grape sugar, the kind which most nearly resembles milk sugar in its character and composition, which is also useful for consumptives, it having a great attraction for oxygen, and readily affording material for respiration.

A Hint.—A very pretty and economical finish for sheets, pillow-cases, &c., may be made from the cuttings of bleached muslin, by cutting one and a half inch squares, and folding them bias, from corner to corner, then fold again, so as to form a point, seam on the straight side on raw edge, and face on a strip to cover the seam.

Death from Eating Cloves.—A man by the name of Brown recently died in convulsions, and subsequent post-mortem examination showed that his death was caused by eating cloves, which he had been habitually using for a long time instead of tobacco.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending April 25, 1854.

Josiah Ells, of Pittsburg, for improvement in revolving fire-arms.

James R. Stafford, of Brooklyn, for improvement in distilling and condensing apparatus.

Arthur Harvie and Charles Goild, of Cincinnati, for improvement in rinsing fermenting in close vessels.

Joseph C. Tiffany, of Coxsackie, N. Y., for improved mulching plow.

Geo. W. Glass, of Alleghany City, for improvement in cast iron car wheels.

Frederick Field, of Adrian, Mich., for improvement in traveling bridges.

Wm. E. Milligan, of New York, for improvement in railroad car seats.

John P. Avery, of Stonington, for improved mode of securing stones in foundations.

Thos. W. Brown, of Boston, for improved file or bill holders.

Chas. Boss, of Marlborough, N. Y., for improvement in fire-arms.

Reuben Burdine, of Washington, D. C., for improved rotary pump.

Stephen and James A. Bazin, of Canton, Mass., for improvement in machinery for laying pipe.

Henry Clark, of New Orleans, for improvement in machines for feeding sheets of paper to printing presses.

George H. Cottam, of Hampstead Road, England, for improvement in portable folding chair bedsteads. Patented in England, Oct. 5, 1852.

Geo. C. Jones, of Alna, Me., and Peter King, of Whitefield, Me., for improved wedge machine.

Geo. Little, of Ulica, for improved mode of operating the feed tables of printing presses.

W. Kuhlenschmidt and W. Hauff, of N. York, for improvement in apparatus for feeding paper to printing machines.

Daniel R. Prindle, of East Bethany, N. Y., for improved field fence.

Frederick Shann, of Baltimore, for improvement in glass furnaces.

John C. F. Salomon, of Washington, D. C., for improvement in brick making.

Albert Spencer, of New York, and August Loeschner, of Brooklyn, for improvement in forming and hardening hat bodies.

W. G. Stirling, of Bridgeport, Conn., for improvement in forming roofs.

Wm. M. Storm, of New York, for improved bullet moulds.

Varanes Snell, of North Bridgewater, Mass., for improvement in machines for cutting and skiving boot counters.

De Witt C. Smiley, of N. York, for improvement in oilers for machinery.

Wm. B. Thomas and Samuel Hickok, of Buffalo, for improvement in railroad car seats.

Simeon Towle, of Pembroke, N. Y., for improved syringe eye bath.

Isaac True, of Rochester, Ind., for improved reacting water wheel.

C. D. Van Allen, of New York, for improvement in invalid bedstead.

Wm. F. Kelchum, of Buffalo, assignor to Rufus L. Howard, of same place, for improvement in guard fingers of harvesters.

RE-ISSUE.

F. C. Goffin, of New York, assignor to A. B. Ely, of Boston, for improvement in fire and burglar proof safes. Patented Feb. 14, 1851.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERY.

Great guns, *boulets asphyxiants*, liquid fire, Paixhan's and Warner's long rangers, and other humane contrivances for shortening life and the duration of war, being in great repute just now, we give the following interesting communication from a writer in Paris, describing the application of an important French invention to naval warfare:

The great invention of the day, the submarine navigation of Dr. Payerne, is about to be put in practice at Cherbourg, the company purchasing the invention having volunteered to cleanse that harbor free of expense to the government. The secret consists in the discovery of a means whereby artificial air may be produced in sufficient quantity to enable a crew of fourteen men to breathe freely beneath the water for the space of four hours. A curious experiment has been already made at Marseilles, where Dr. Payerne, in company with three sailors, went to the bottom in presence of hundreds of spectators, and rose at a considerable distance and climbed the port-holes of a man-of-war without being perceived by the crew. Many experiments are about to be tried of the efficacy of this novel means of attack.—A submarine fleet of small boats, each to contain a crew of twenty men, is already talked of as being about to be organized for the Black Sea. It seems that no intimation whatever is given, by the slightest ruffle on the surface, of the approach of one of these vessels. The apparatus invented by Dr. Payerne enables the wearer, moreover, to move about with perfect ease at the bottom of the sea, and great anticipations are formed of the immense benefit to be derived in submarine history from the adoption of this new method of becoming acquainted with the hitherto unknown mystery of the ocean. However, it is not a bad reflection on the spirit of the age in which we live, to remark, that the first application of this tremendous power, which should take rank with the electric telegraph, as proof of the wondrous perseverance and ingenuity of man, has been made use of for the supply of oysters from Granville for the *halles* of Paris.

New Mode of Fencing. The Scientific American says that a gentleman residing in Windsor, Vt., has introduced into that region a method of fencing, which for cheapness or durability and efficiency can hardly be surpassed. He procured stakes of a suitable wood, five feet in length, and steeped the lower portion of them in solution of blue vitriol—one pound to forty of water. This renders them almost indestructible by the natural process of decay. He then drives the stakes into the ground at a distance of 8 inches apart, bringing the tops into a straight line, and nailing upon them a narrow strip of board, using one nail for each stick. Among the advantages of the fence thus made, apart from its cheapness, it is said that "cattle and sheep can't get through it, horses will not jump it."

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.

There is now in the possession of and manufactured by Mr. Collings, silversmith, of Gloucestershire, England, a most ingenious piece of mechanism—an eight-day clock, with dead beat escapement maintaining power, which chimes the quarters, plays sixteen tunes, plays three tunes in twelve hours, or will play at any time required. The hands go around as follows:—One, once a minute; one once an hour; one once a week; one once a month; one, once a year. It shows the moon's age, the time of rising and setting of the sun, the time of high and low water, half ebb and half flood, and by a beautiful contrivance, there is a part which represents the water, which rises and lifts the ships at high water tide as if it were in motion, and as it recedes, leaves the little automaton ships dry on the sands. It shows the hour of the day, day of the week, month of the year.—In the day of the month there is a provision made for the long and short months. It shows the twelve signs of the zodiac; it strikes or not, chimes as you wish it; it has the equation table, showing the difference of clock and sun every day in the year. Every portion of the clock is of beautiful workmanship, and performs most accurately the many different objects which are called into action by the ingenious proprietor, who is most willing to describe all its achievements to any one who may feel a pleasure in paying him a visit.

PREVENTION OF COLLISIONS ON RAILWAYS.

Mr. W. Gosling, of Woolrich, Eng., has registered an invention for the prevention of collisions on railways; consisting of a pendulum attached to the under side of the tender, and a series of stops placed on the sleepers, one opposite each telegraph post. These stops act on hinges or joints, and during the ordinary transit of trains lie flush with the permanent way; but should any indication of danger be apparent to a policeman, a station master, or any other official, by running a few yards he can raise a stop, which, coming in contact with the pendulum of the first locomotive, closes a valve, which shuts off the steam, and rings a bell, to call the attention of the driver to the fact. Should an engine make its escape without a driver, as has sometimes occurred, communication by telegraph would be made to the next station, and a like operation would bring it to a stand still without danger.

Manufacture of Candles.—F. Capiccioni, of London, has patented a new mode of making candles as follows:—When the tallow for making the candles is melted in the kettle, about one seven-thousandth of its quantity by weight, of the acetate of lead is added, and well stirred among the whole for 15 minutes. The heat is then lowered, but the tallow is still retained in a liquid state. About one-thousandth part of weight of turpentine, and a little of any of the perfumed resins are then thrown in, and all well stirred until the whole are thoroughly incorporated together; this takes about two hours, one hour for stirring, and one hour of rest for the uncombined impurities to settle to the bottom. The acetate of lead, it is said, makes the tallow hard and much superior to tallow not so treated; and upon the whole, the composition makes very superior candles.

A New Churn.—Silas Herit, of Seneca Falls, is a bold man; he has dared to offer the world a new churn—another patent churn.—The greatest curiosity about this last of the churn family is how any man could invent one different from the thousand and one already lumbering the Patent Office. This he has done by making two upright shafts, instead of one, armed with spokes, which, being driven rapidly by a crank with two bevel wheels working into pinions upon the head of the shafts, give them a motion which throws the cream to the center, where it is broken up instead of passing around in a continuous circle. The plan looks like a good one.

A New Use for Electric Telegraphs.—A Vienna paper in giving a description of a Russian camp visited by the writer, alludes to certain vehicles having the appearance of an omnibus, each of which contained a complete electrical apparatus for telegraphing. Each carriage carried a coil of wire so thoroughly insulated that the heaviest artillery could pass over it without damage. This wire was dropped along the ground by the locomotion of the carriage, and by the use of batteries and machines the Commander-in-Chief was enabled to receive information from different parts of the field and communicate orders instantly.

Tobacco Chewers, Beware!—Besides the poison contained in the weed itself, many of our tobacco chewers are absorbing into their systems an oxyde of lead—the same which kills so many painters, and paralyzes others.—Lead foil is cheaper than tin foil, and some of those who put up tobacco for chewing, use the latter instead of the former. The counterfeit may be known by its dark blue or bluish color, whereas tin foil is nearly white. Tobacco chewers who do not wish to absorb two poisons at once, will do well to profit by this caution.

A Word to Young Mechanics.—Young mechanics, who would prosper in business, have only two rules to live up to, to insure success. First, *do your work as your customer wishes to have it done.* The other rule is, to *do it by the time you promise to have it done.* These two rules complied with, and there is not much danger, if any, of a failure.

A Frenchman has invented a kind of paper made from gutta percha, which is considered to be superior to all other kinds for lithographs and engravings.

Cement for Bricks and Stones.—Sulphate of zinc and sulphate of iron, dissolved in water for slacking lime, makes it into a good cement.

Educational.

THE ILL-NATURED TEACHER.

"I HATE to go to school, above all things!" said a bright young boy; "Old Grimes, who teaches our school, is such a snarling and cross old dog!"

"Do you love to study?" was our response.

"Yes, I would like it, if the teacher would assist me out of tight spots in my arithmetic with any zeal or kindness; but he always scolds more than he explains, when applied to for assistance. He forgets that what is easy for him after having gone over and over it for years, is hard for a beginner: I can solve a problem a second time, after understanding it, but I cannot first go over the ground alone. If we only had a pleasant teacher, we would behave far better than now; for we often do things on purpose to annoy him."

Is it not a fact, that a pleasant teacher has a far easier task in school, than his antipodes? What the boy asserted in regard to his own school, is true everywhere; the ill-natured teacher is both hated and feared, and his pupils take special pains to render his situation uncomfortable as possible, on the ground of reprisal and compensation. Old father ADAM is too prevalent among all his posterity, to pass an injury or annoyance unavenged; and consequently, the ill-nature and tyranny of the teacher, and the hatred and stubbornness of the pupils go hand in hand.

The former has many things to try his patience, and it really seems that the very nature of his employment tends to render him irritable and unhappy. It certainly ultimately unfits him for any other employment, and even for teaching itself, after a long series of years. It is notorious, that, as a general rule, a district school teacher gives less and less satisfaction each successive year in any one location. A wise teacher watches the signs, and erudes the gathering storm by a timely retreat.

Many, and perhaps most of our ill-natured and unhappy teachers, are made so in a great measure, by extraneous circumstances. They hate their employment, as they hate the foul fiend, but have been driven into it for a livelihood, because no other offers itself to them.—They are generally well educated men, some of whom have undertaken other pursuits and failed; lawyers who have too much conscience, or too little brass, or too slow movement of intellect; clergymen whose health, or voices, or theology is not sufficient; doctors whose bills and boluses killed instead of cured; literati, whose writings served as opiates to the reader, and a losing venture to the bookseller; disappointed men in a thousand other employments where intelect is one of the first requisites to success, fall back on teaching, which, perchance, they were engaged in previously, and at the time they were studying for the purpose of occupying another sphere.

Let every teacher especially remember, that he must make up his mind to be interested in his employment, and love it, too, so far as a man can love labor; and, above all, he must watch over his temper and keep his passions under a double guard, or he will certainly fall beneath the ban which our young friend declares exists in the case of OLD GRIMES.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

"SELF-IMPROVEMENT OF FARMERS."

To S. G., Esq.—*Dear Sir:* Having been a reader of the RURAL NEW-YORKER for some time past, and seeing articles from your pen on the subject of Self-Improvement of Farmers, please excuse me if I seem to trespass awhile on your time, and ask you to answer a few interrogatories. Most essays on the education of farmers amount to just nothing, for the reason that there is nothing practical in them. A random, round-about dissertation on the general advantages of education, is not sufficient; something more is needful—some practical direction that can be carried out when the young farmer leaves school and comes home to settle down in business, that will not interfere with, or cause neglect of such business.

But to the point. What should a young farmer, with a fair theoretical education, with several weekly and as many monthly papers at his hand, *do*, to get ahead, instead of forgetting what he has learned? Could one who spends most of his evenings at home, either reading, writing, or visiting,—who intends that not an hour shall pass unimproved,—do better than to keep on in that course? or should he write more, and on what subjects? I know of some of my school-mates, who have entered upon other pursuits, now standing far ahead of any who follow farming, although at school they stood behind. It may be a natural consequence of things: but should not farmers take a higher aim, and not allow themselves to remain, or relapse into a half-barbarous state like some? Do you not think, if farmers would spend a few weeks in each year, out of sight of their own homes, among the people of the world, that the rust for the remainder of the year would not eat so deep into their souls? and would not such a journey give them new tho'ts and ideas, for where the time and *money's worth?* Is there any way whereby a habit of easy, off-hand talking can be acquired—a habit but few of my acquaintance and in my situation possess? Society in most country places is not well calculated to cultivate the conversational powers, however agreeable it may be to hear one speak not his thoughts correctly, as he thinks. Now, I wish to adopt some practical plan which I can carry out, when in the field, or wherever I may be, so that at the end of the year I may feel that I have garnered something in my head as well as in my barn.

Yours, respectfully, "L. L. S.

Cardiff, April, 1854.

To L. L. S.—*Dear Sir:* Although a stranger, the interrogatories you address to me, leave no doubt of your sincerity and candor; and though unable to admire your choice of a counselor, yet I do not feel disposed to refuse to give that, which to keep is worthless, and to refuse might be thought criminal.

Those random, round-about dissertations on education which you complain of, if a fault, belong to a fashion in newspaper writing, supported by public taste, which will accept of scarcely more than points from which to draw conclusions,—and those must be finely turned, smoothly turned, and harmoniously arranged. In my opinion, no class of men in this country have more leisure, or better opportunity to acquire what I deem a thorough education, than farmers; and no better directions could I give in a newspaper article of a right course to pursue, than is given in No. 28, Vol. 4, of the RURAL NEW-YORKER.

All depends on what one aims to attain—what is the height of his ambition. If it is to become useful, he will strive to learn and practice what will benefit others as well as himself; if wealth be his aim, he will study his private interest-table, and neglect the rule of fair proportion, without thought of neglecting business more important.

It is natural for a man's thoughts to run most on what most interests him—and nature always guides to the best results; so study nature, or natural philosophy. And though experience is said to be the most reliable guide to knowledge, yet it is always found in accord with natural results, and too expensive for general use. The true intent of education is to dispense measurably with its aid; and those truly learned are able to profit by the experience and wisdom of others.

A fault in our educational system lies in teaching theory and practice separately; requiring the youthful portion of life to learn theory, and the remainder to learn practice; so that at the end man has just learned how to live aright. Self-education is the best, only because it is most practical; and practice is the primary principle of knowledge. Theory is an auxiliary, and but a fraction, without a knowledge of a practical application to the affairs of life. Dr. FRANKLIN's philosophical theories faithfully applied to any aim in life, could hardly fail of success; and without some practical aim, life is a hap-hazard affair, with chance or accident at the helm, and many chances of ending the voyage with or below the common level of humanity, to one of rising above in the scale of being.

I esteem writing thoughts the best mode of improving ideas and correcting sentiments; but a written correspondence, with that desire, in search of truth would rarely prove useful; but on the other hand, *worse than useless*, if merely adopted to support and defend opinions with cunning sophistry and fine argument, regardless of truth.

The forensic ability, like all else in human nature, is susceptible of improvement by cultivation. History proves it in DEMOSTHENES, and in him it proves also to be a quality more ornamental than valuable. It may ornament varied, extended, superficial information; but to become useful, it requires profound knowledge, strong judgment and sound sense. One may possess all these, and yet find it difficult to attain eminence as an orator, especially if leading a rural life, and much more difficult to acquire in any station in life, without a natural gift of easy, off-hand talking, than the ability to write thoughts beautifully; besides, not near as useful, however pleasing it may appear.

In conclusion, allow me to express my best wishes and hopes for your success in all your laudable efforts; and that you may be able to garner up wisdom with your other stores, and never have occasion to look back with regret at time squandered unprofitably.

Yours, &c., S. G.

Marcellus, N. Y., April, 1854.

EDUCATION IN VIRGINIA.—The Richmond Whig argues the necessity for adopting a more efficient system of education in that State. It says:

Every decade exhibits a rapid and fearful increase of this mass of ignorance. In 1840 the number of the unlettered in Virginia amounted to 60,000. In 1850, it exceeded 80,000. At this rate, it will not require many centuries to extinguish all knowledge of letters in the State."

THE SONG SPARROW.

This little bird is among our earliest spring visitants, and its species is widely diffused throughout the United States. Many of these birds remain through the winter in close sheltered meadows and swamps, although, like most other of our songsters, the larger portion migrate to a warmer clime on the approach of cold weather. The body of the Song Sparrow is about six and a half inches long, and the plumage of a chestnut color, streaked and mottled on the breast with white. It is a familiar acquaintance of every rural schoolboy, who, very often in his rambles "cross lots," and it may be truancies, frightens the female from her ground-built nest under a hummock in the meadow, or an old root in the pasture. It is not a shy or unsocial bird, and suffers the near approach of juvenile humanity, before taking the wing; and too often, with sorrow be it spoken, pays the forfeit with its poor little inoffensive life, from a fatally aimed stone, or the contents of some rusty old firelock. If anything will justify the beating of a boy by his companions, it is the cruel and wanton act of killing an inoffensive bird, or destroying its nest.

The Sparrow family embraces with us three distinct varieties, viz., the Song Sparrow, as above stated, the Chipping Sparrow, and the Field Sparrow.

The Essayist.

MODERN CIVILIZATION.

MODERN civilization presents an aspect quite distinct and different from its ancient prototype. An intense and ceaseless activity in the direction of the physical sciences, is its great exponent; and the astounding developments that crowd themselves upon our attention in quick succession, give us no time to recover from one surprise before another wonderful discovery is presented to our view. All the great themes of intellectual pursuit which occupied the attention of the Ancient schools of philosophy, are either entirely laid aside, or only used as subsidiary to the same great ends, viz. the control and management of the physical agencies by human hands.

Mathematics is now a means and not an end. It is mastered by the student, for the purpose of making it a handmaiden to the science of Engineering, Architecture, or the Mechanic Arts. Logic is turned aside from its old and trodden path of synthetical reasoning to the new and better track of analytical research.—Results are taken up and traced back to their true causes, instead of causes being seized upon speculatively and the results deduced.

"Nature abhors a vacuum," says the ancient philosopher, "to a certain height—but no higher." The modern student, not satisfied with this explanation, ascertains by numberless experiments the true causes of the phenomenon. A PLATO could philosophize and talk—a DIOGENES could roll his tub and sneer—a VIRGIL could poetize and pay fulsome compliments to a tyrant, by tracing his ancestry to the gods; but none of them could invent a steam engine, a self-acting mule, or a locomotive. None of them could draw the lightning from the clouds, or send it on a journey of a thousand miles with a message of wisdom or an errand of mercy. Demoniac agencies and princes of the powers of earth and air, are at this day repudiated, and the potency of the elements ascribed to its true cause, their own inherent characteristics breathed into them by the Creator.

The tendencies of the age partake perhaps too much "of the earth, earthly." Utilitarianism is the order of the day, and the production and multiplication of the creature comforts absorb by far the largest portion of human activity. Men of these days choose rather to ride in a rail-car, at the rate of forty miles an hour, than to travel on foot. They would much rather that an engine with no nerves for pain, or muscles for weariness, should do the sawing and grinding, and planing, while they sit by and watch the operation. They would much rather a steam press should do the work of ten thousand hands than to do one-ten-thousandth part of it themselves. They will study long and intensely to develop a physical agent to labor for them, and then observe its potent operations with the delight of a creator. They tear off the covering of an occult principle with a ruthless hand, and then turn its previously hidden throbbings to the amelioration of the condition of poor humanity.

The fear is, under present auspices, that men will become too closely wedded to the physical sciences, and neglect the moral. The intellectual is perhaps in no danger of decadence, while the present activity manifests itself; but high intellectual attainments do not necessarily exist in connection with religious or even moral sentiments. They are not antagonistic, it is true; they are very often, but far from always, co-workers. It is a fact over which the religious world is even now lamenting, that there is a great dearth of religious teachers. The theological school is less patronized than any other, and many even of those who do enter, turn aside before their course is finished to engage in some secular pursuit. Some of them become lawyers, (a bad exchange in far too many cases;) many of them civil engineers, designers, architects, editors. Others again, merchants, speculators, gold diggers in California, any thing in fact, but what they set out to be, and are really well qualified to become, namely, clergymen.

The development of the physical sciences is a noble and a glorious enterprise, and deserves the great encouragement it receives; but it ought not to become all-absorbing. Its fruits are nutritious, but not exclusively life-sustaining. Paper manufacture, the printing press, the steam engine, the power-loom, the rail-car, the daguerreotype, the magnetic telegraph, and a thousand other like inventions, are the characteristics of modern civilization. Man's progress is onward; but he is ascending a material, not a spiritual elevation, and he drags up with him a grievous burden of mortal cares.

A VOICE FROM THE GALLOWS.

YOUNG JEWELL, recently executed in Pottsburg, wrote to a friend of his as follows;

I trust what little I have to say to you will not be deemed wrong nor out of place; it may be a benefit to you in years to come, and you may profit by it, which I hope you will. Only look back to the morning of the 5th of July, 1852, and picture to yourself the happy man I was on that glorious, but unhappy day to me. I left my little family under the promise to be back again in the course of an hour, to accompany them on a railroad excursion; from there I got into the company of some young friends, took a social drink together, from that to another, and yet another; I then forgot my promise to those I held most near and dear to me. And it is this blighting curse, and against its use I wish to draw your attention. You are younger than I am, and I know you will bear with me in warning you from *ever, ever* touching it. I know you are not in the habit of it; but you are kind, open, generous and free hearted, and it is for this that makes me write to you on this occasion; and you will admit that no one knows your generous disposition better than I do.

I will say no more in regard to this, but my last word to you is, never, never drink liquor, and you will be a happy man. Leave off running with fire engines; they are the means of bringing many a good young man to shame and disgrace. Let your evenings be spent in the society of your wife and child, and my word for it, you will be the happiest of the happy.

SIZE OF OUR GREAT LAKES.—The latest measurements of our fresh water seas are these:

The greatest length of Lake Superior is 335 miles; its greatest breadth is 160; mean depth 988 feet; elevation 627 feet: area 32,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Michigan is 360 miles; its greatest breadth 108 miles; mean depth 900 feet; elevation 587 feet; area 20,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Huron is 200 miles; its greatest breadth is 160 miles; mean depth 900 feet; elevation 574 feet; area 20,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Erie is 250 miles; its greatest breadth is 80 miles; its mean depth is 84 feet; elevation 565 feet; area 6,000 square miles.

The greatest length of Lake Ontario is 180 miles; greatest breadth 65 miles; its mean depth is 500 feet; elevation 262 feet; area 6,000 square miles.

The total length of all five, is 1,585 miles, covering an area altogether of upward of 90,000 square miles.

Sunday Reading.

THE SABBATH.

BY EDWARD LYTTON BULWER.

FRESH gildes the brook and blows the gale,
Yet yonder sits the quiet mill;
The whirling wheel, the rushing sail,
How motionless and still.

Six days of toil, poor child of Cain,
Thy strength the slave of want may be;
The seventh thy limbs escape the chain—
A God hath made thee free.

Ah! tender was the law that gave
This holy respite to the breast;
To breathe the gale, to watch the wave,
And know the wheel may rest!

But where the waves the gayest glide,
What image charms in life their eyes?
The spire reflected on the tide
Invites thee to the skies.

To teach the soul its nobler worth,
This real from mortal toil is given;
Go, snatch the brief reprieve from earth,
And pass a guest to heaven.

They tell thee, in their dreaming school,
Of power from old dominion hurled;
When rich and poor, with juster rule,
Shall share the altered world.

Alas! since time itself began,
That fable hath but fooled the hour;
Each age that ripens power and man,
But subjects man to power.

Yet every day in seven at least,
One bright republic shall be known;
Man's world awhile hath surely ceased,
When God proclaims his own!

Six days may rank divide the poor,
O thrives, from thy banquet hall!
The seventh the Father opes the door,
And holds his feast for all!

THE FLEETNESS OF TIME.

O COULD we but realize the true value of time, how careful would we be to improve it aright! GOD has placed us here to prepare for a higher state of existence. Our time of preparation is short, and what we do must be done quickly. We stand amazed and wonder-stricken as we see drop into the grave, the young just coming on to the stage of action. Let us be careful then, how we ourselves improve the time allotted to us here. We may not live another week. No one is exempt from death's dread summons. I knew a young boy, the idol of his parents, and loved by the whole community; the seal of intellect was enstamped upon his brow, and his eye beamed with generous fire. But alas! disease fastened itself upon his vitals, and he speedily passed away!

We may soon be called in turn to follow him to the eternal world, and there we shall have to render a strict and impartial account before God, a just tribunal. With the many privileges we now enjoy, we cannot sin with impunity. Let us live in such a manner that when we shall be called to try an exchange of worlds, it will be with pleasure and not with grief. J.

RELIGIONS OF TURKEY AND RUSSIA.

THE *North British Review* thus compares the religions of Turkey and Russia:

It is not true, in the sense in which it is ordinarily alleged, that the Russians are our *fellow*-Christians, and that the Turks are "Unbelievers." Both, according to our creed, are "*mis*-believers." We very much question whether, if the matter were truly understood, we should not find that English Protestants, and Scotch Protestants still more, have at least as much sympathy of faith and feeling with the Mahometan monotheist as with the benighted votaries of the Russian Church. The Turks pray to God only—"the God of Abraham, of Isaac, and Jacob;" the Russians pray to a host of saints who are an abomination in our eyes. The foundation and first point of all three communions—the Mahometan, the Oriental Christian, and our own—are identical. We all believe in one God, and in Moses, David, and Jesus Christ, as his inspired prophets; the last we, in common with the Greek, regard as our Divine Saviour. Both Russian and Turk go further: the latter add Mahomet—the former add St. Nicholas, St. Catharine, and an interminable calendar of canonized priests and worthies. It is sad and unsatisfactory to be called upon thus to cast the balance between two false and faulty theologies; but we will appeal to any earnest Protestant who has lived in Turkey, whether he did not feel as much prompt and natural religious sympathy with the follower of Mahomet, whose simple faith is comprised in two formulas—prayer to God and charity to man; who never fails night or morning, at business or at meals, when the Muezzin sounds the hour for his devotions; who never passes a mendicant without bestowing alms upon him "for the love of God," however poor he may be himself—as with the so-called Christian of the Oriental Church, whose whole religion is a mass of fasts and superstitious ceremonies, who is enslaved by a priest almost as ignorant as himself, who knows little of his Saviour, and even less of his God."

THE FURNACE OF AFFLICTION.—Afflictions make some people better, and others worse, as the fire reduces some things to a plastic state, capable of being moulded to any form of usefulness and beauty; while the same mighty agent applied to other things utterly ruins them. Sickness is an affliction that almost always softens the heart, at least for a time.—Pliny's observation was correct:—"I have always noticed that we are better men when we are sick, than when we are in health."

ADVERSITY is the true touchstone of merit.

Miscellaneous.

LIFE AND DEATH.

"What is Life, father?"

"A battle, my child,
Where the strongest lances may fail—
Where the wariest eyes may be beguiled,
And the stoutest heart may quail;
Where the foeman gathered on every hand,
And rest not, day nor night,
And the feeble little ones must stand
In the thickest of the fight."

"What is Death, father?"

"The rest, my child,
When the toil and strife are o'er,
And the angel of God, who, calm and mild,
Says that we need fight no more;
Who driveth away the demon band,
Bids the din of battle cease;
Takes the spear from our failing hand,
And proclaims an eternal peace."

"Let me die, father; I tremble, I fear,
To yield in that terrible strife!"
"The crown must be won, for Heaven, dear,
In the battle-field of life.
My child, tho' thy foes are strong and tried,
He loveth the weak and small;
Angels of Heaven are on thy side,
And God is over all!

Dickens' Household Words.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

MAY,—AND MAY-DAY PLEASURES.

"It is the choice time of the year,
For the violets now appear;
Now the rose receives its birth,
And pretty primrose decks the earth,
Then to the May-pole come away,
For it is now a holliday."

May, the last spring month, is so called from the Latin *Maius*. The French is *Mai*; the Dutch, *Mey*; the Saxon, *Mej*. These are terms denoting what is beautiful, sweet, and gay: for all hail with pleasure the advent of this lovely month. Life flows afresh, and in new, a quicker impulse animates every living thing. It is many-colored, and the hues daily brighten into greener life. The vivid verdure springs up in the moist meadow, and flowers deck the withered hill-side. The hawthorn blossoms into snowy whiteness, and the lilac bursts its buds into purple beauty. The flowering almond glows in rich coloring, and beautiful are the pale-red blossoms of the peach. The busy bee hums from flower to flower, sipping pure nectar, its liquid, golden store. The birds are heard in the sylvan nooks, trilling the sweetest notes of nature. The showers, so soft and mild, speak in the streams on a hundred hills. The shepherd leads out his snowy flock into fresh pastures. The lowing herd roam the extended lea, and crop the tender herbage. The plowman yokes his steers, and cheering them on with a simple song, turns up with a shining share the rich loam. All earth is smiling and exulting in the tone of gladness. And the heavens, too, are full of loveliness, and by their mildness and deep serenity, add a charm to the witching beauty of earth. The fleecy clouds, high above, floating in their stillness, seem whiter than snow. Thus, all things tend to render May the sweetest and gayest month of the year; and with joy and gladness its coming is hailed.

It once was the favorite custom in England and Scotland, and even in some parts of our own country, to celebrate with gay festivity the first of May. May-day was joyfully welcomed, by old and young. A May pole was erected on the village green, and adorned with wreaths of flowers, rosy garlands, ribbons, and streamers. When May-day came, the old and young, rich and poor, with glad hearts and merry countenances, assembled to celebrate the sports of this most glorious holiday. A Queen of May was chosen, the fairest of the village maidens. Often a bower was erected for her, of green branches and flowers. Her brow was trimmed with a roseate garland, the insignia of honor. All became deeply interested in the sports of the day. Various were the games and contests entered into for amusement; as wrestling, running, leaping, and all such as are common in rural districts. The Queen of May bestowed upon the victor a crown, twining it around his brow with her own fair hands. The festive board was plenteously furnished with good cheer. The song was heard. The witty story went the rounds, then peals of laughter broke upon the air. At evening, to close the halcyon festive scene, the young united in the dance on the green, around the May-pole. This simple custom has now become nearly extinct. The dance on the green, and all the other innocent amusements, entered into on May-day, have gradually disappeared, as the people have become expensive and artificial in their pleasures, and too proud or fastidious for simple enjoyment.

Another custom practiced on May-day, in some of the rural districts of Scotland, was for the young to go out at early morning and bathe their faces with the flowery dew-drop.—They believed this would preserve their beauty, and add a freshness to the rosy cheek. Simple and innocent custom, and well worthy of practice in our own day! A. J. E.

Esteem cannot be where there is no confidence; and there can be no confidence where there is no respect.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE CITY OF ALL NATIONS.

We had now reached our destination,—the City of Cities—the Metropolis of all Nations. With considerable precision we had, as we thought, pictured to ourselves its gravel promenades, its marble towers, its costly palaces; but we soon found "the half had not been told us," and that the city suffered nothing from actual survey, tho' perhaps our correctness of imagination did.

The first thing which attracted our notice was an ancient Gothic archway—the principal entrance to the city. Massive in proportions, loaded with wreaths and flowers, which still budded in imperishable bloom,—indeed, almost prodigal in variety of sculptural design,—there it stood, gray with the dust and duration of centuries, fit specimen of the patient, yet daring genius of a by-gone age. But this gateway, fine as it was, was only a kind of venerable introduction to still greater wealth of architectural display. Above, around, everywhere were the richest specimens of ancient and modern art. We were struck with the abundance of *monumental* buildings. Here a pillar, there an obelisk; here a cupola, there a minaret; sculptured group here, solitary bust there,—columns and cenotaphs everywhere. While surveying these commemorative edifices we could not repress the thought that, unless the citizens here erect monuments to their great men, *before* they are dead, this must be a solemn place to live in! Yes, notwithstanding this profusion of elegance.

Everything was so finished, and beyond the range of ordinary city-scenery, that for a time we felt as if all criticism were disarmed. However, after a somewhat lengthy survey—when, perhaps the plenitude of surrounding magnificence had begun to create feelings of satiety—we felt as if there were somehow an incongruity somewhere, in something. The *houses*, for instance, tho' for the most part of polished granite, marble and costly specimens of Alabaster, were, nevertheless, shrubbish rather, and irregularly built,—out of keeping, as our poor taste would suggest, with a city of such pretensions to varied, choice, and well-sustained eminence. Instead also of huge *blocks* displaying an ample front, these dwellings were to a great extent, of dimensions less imposing than we have often witnessed in other great towns. We wondered if, in this vast aristocracy of magnificence, there were no large families requiring *capacious* and *lordly* mansions. We marvelled, why, what was seemingly a palace in other respects, should have its equal in a one-story house; and a question as to the existence of window-glass in that part of the world often occurred to our mind, as we witnessed an evident antipathy to that precious material, and indeed a studied aversion to the use of it. Never so emphatically did the customs of a people evince that they "loved darkness rather than light." Our own imperfect notions as to what the model of "Eastern" taste should be, scarcely curbed our audacity to reflect on an arrangement so manifestly incongruous. Such lavish display of unbounded resources did not, to us at least, seem compatible with this frequent diminutiveness and obscurity in the dwellings themselves; and it is easy to imagine our disappointment at this sacrifice of accommodation to ornament, and our surprise on being informed, that instead of two or three individuals, *large households* had ample accommodation in these Liliputian domiciles.—Built however, of such precious material, and in a style so prodigally rich, we must confess they looked more like the mansions of another world, than the habitations on our own green Planet.

The streets, too, attracted our notice. Home of ease, and sinecure retirement as the city seemed to be, we were not amazed to find these streets and promenades more for ornament than use. At least they seemed not intended for the tear and wear of commerce; for they were principally of gravel, and fringed off with green-sward; nor did they present the business and rushed appearance of the wheel of traffic. The gardens and pleasure-grounds were numerous and attractive; though indeed many would pronounce them rather small and confined—the ordinary necessity where they are attempted in the heart of any large city. There seemed no want of *space* simply, but the fashion was to have fine things on the "inch" scale; and with half-sympathy and half-indignant inquiry we had to ask why ivy, roses, jasmine, and many choice specimens of flowers should be cooped up within a bronzed railing not many feet square. We trust we had charity to believe, however, that they had not perverted their own taste, though, we must confess they not a little shocked ours.

Moving along, temple after temple, pillar after pillar, mansion after mansion, we passed in their labored magnificence. We had made an early visit to the city, and hitherto had seen no signs of early stir, common to other great towns. But as they seemed to be done with "the bread of carefulness," it was no miracle to find them "fulfilling the desires" of a luxury and ease. "Up late" "up early," was not their motto, so far as we could learn. Time sped swiftly on as the charming sight met our eyes in endless succession and unabating excellence. But in spite of our eager interest in these, the thought that men and women lay hushed in slumber, senseless to the splendor of a now almost meridian sun, was unpleasant. We were retiring for dinner, still they slept. Is this the way they enjoy their gardens—their landscapes—their promenades? Not yet a symptom of returning activity! What! Had they made a compact with Morpheus? Or had the destroying Angel shaken his wings over the devoted city?—Strange indeed! The city we left, had been up and active hours ago, but here! Not a store open—not a "blind" unclosed—no morning hammers—no early chimney—peal of no morning bell—rush of no busy foot—nor voice, nor whisper, to greet the visitor's ear.

Marvelous city, thou city of all nations!—May we ask thee thy proper name? How earnest thou by thy wealth, thy magnificence, thy fame? thou city of repose! Were thy pillars and palaces *dreamed* into this slumbering calm of existence? Are they the handiwork of men whose *business* is to sleep?

Reader! this city is not on the maps. It has no place in the Gazetteers. It is not a place of manufactures; it is not a seaport; it is not an emporium of commerce. What business is transacted comes not to the public; what successes or failures the Gazette does not record. If any distress is here, the light sees it not; if any accident, it appears not in the Journals; if any achievement, the winds carry not the tidings. Whether they buy, or sell, or speculate, or go errands—it is all done *within doors*.—This city is populous; yet no census has been taken of it. It is daily increasing, yet no colonization thins its teeming millions. There are thousands of poor, as well as rich, yet no list of paupers; there are thousands of rich as well as poor, yet they cannot grasp their gold.—Corruption revels night and day, yet is there no catalogue of crime. Jewels are here, but not for show. Adornment is here, but it courts not eyes. Here is a strong arm, but its strength is weakness. Here is a clever "head," but there's a "napkin" round it. Here is a sparkling eye, if it could only open. Here is an acute ear, if sound could reach it. Here is a

City! Silent city! We bid thee farewell!—nimble foot, but there is pressure upon it.—Here is a flippant tongue, but it must *conform*. For how long, we know not. Not for ever, we *know*. Ours be thy motto (till all that is ours be thine)—Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might; for there is neither work, nor device, nor knowledge, nor wisdom in the Grave—whither thou goest. R. A. P.

University of Rochester, 1854.

GENIUS, TALENT AND CLEVERNESS.

Genius rushes like a whirlwind—Talent marches like a cavalcade of heavy men and heavy horses—Cleverness skims like a swallow in the Summer evening, with a sharp shrill note, and a sudden turning. The man of genius dwells with men and with nature; the man of talent in his study; but the clever man dances here, there and everywhere, like a butterfly in a hurricane, striking everything and enjoying nothing, but too light to be dashed to pieces. The man of talent will attack theories, the clever man will assail the individual, and slander private character. But the man of genius despises both; he heeds none, he fears none, he lives in himself, shrouded in the consciousness of his own strength: he interferes with none, and walks forth an example that "eagles fly alone—they are but sheep that herd together." It is true, that should a poisonous worm cross his path, he may tread it under his foot; should a cur snarl at him, he may chastise it; but he will not, cannot, attack the privacy of another. Clever men write *verses*, men of *talent* write *prose*, but the man of *genius* writes *poetry*.—*Hazlitt.*

CAVES IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

Dr. Kane, the American voyager, relates the following concerning the caves of the Arctic regions. Some of the bergs were worn in deep, vault-like chasms, to which a way was practicable to broader caverns within. In the crystal solitudes the echoes were startling.—"A whistle—your own whistle—you could hardly recognize for the length and clearness of the ring; the clang of a ramrod was heard running down the whole length of an army in review; and when you spoke, your words were repeated through the motionless atmosphere almost as long as your breath could hold out to make them. I tried a hexameter we used to quote at home, and it came back to me in slow and distinct utterance, word for word. There is a certain cousin of mine, whom I remember annoying in our school days, for the dispatch with which he could say his prayers of a frosty night before jumping into bed. My cousin's entire ration of winter prayer, I thought would have been repeated to him by a single effort of these echoes."

He who, early in life, makes up his mind to succeed, and goes to work, throws off his coat, rolls up his sleeves, drives ahead in earnest, and labors right on, through sunshine and storm, in summer and in winter, that man will succeed. There is no such word as fail for him. Reverses only stimulate to effort; success does not intoxicate, only encourages directness and labor.

Good qualities, like great abilities, are incomprehensible and inconceivable to such as are deprived of them.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

LITTLE LUCY, AND THE SONG SHE SUNG.

A little child, six summers old,
So thoughtful and so fair,
There seemed about her pleasant ways
A more than childish air,
Was sitting on a summer eve
Beneath a spreading tree,
Intent upon an ancient book,
Which lay upon her knee.
She turned each page with careful hand,
And strained her sight to see,
Until the doorway shadows slept
Upon the grassy lea;
Then closed the book, and upward looked,
And straight began to sing
A simple verse of hopeful love—
This very childish thing:
"While here below, how sweet to know
His wondrous love and story,
And then, through grace, to see his face,
And live with him in glory!"

II.

That little child, one dreary night
Of winter wind and storm,
Was tossing on a weary couch
Her weak and wasted form;
And in her pain, and in its pause,
But clasped her hands in prayer—
(Strange that we had no thoughts of heaven,
While here were only there)—
Until she said, "O mother dear,
How sad you seem to be!
Have you forgotten that He said,
'Let children come to me?'
Dear mother, bring the blessed Book,
Come, mother, let us sing."
And then again, with faltering tongue,
She sang that childish thing:
"While here below, how sweet to know
His wondrous love and story,
And then, through grace, to see his face,
And live with him in glory!"

III.

Underneath a spreading tree
A narrow mound is seen,
Which first was covered by the snow,
Then blossomed into green;
Here first I heard that childish voice
That sings on earth no more;
In heaven it hath a richer tone,
And sweeter than before:
For those who know his love below—
So runs the wondrous story—
In heaven, through grace, shall see his face
And dwell with him in glory!

(*Protestant Churchman.*

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE HEROINES OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

BY MRS. H. W. H.

The Heroines who have from time to time borne a part in the stirring scenes of civil and political Revolutions, have had biographers and historians, who have handed down their names to posterity encircled by a halo that will remain undimmed, till civilization shall cease to embalm the remembrance of worthy deeds. It is not of these I would speak, nor is it of those females who are demanding equal political rights with men. These efforts, if successful would rob the sex of much that constitutes the sweet and holy associations of that place, around which all should delight to wreath their happiest memories—*Home*.

I shall sketch no fancy portraits, in alluding to those females who are engaged in the stern realities of life, nor shall I draw on imagination for characters of those whose lives are a series of "plots and counter-plots," to circumvent the adversaries that beset their paths—those whose individual acts are registered by the "recording angel" alone. Foremost in rank, is that woman who "does battle" against the demon, Intemperance, that has entered her sanctuary and enrolled under his banner the idol of her young heart, and is ruthlessly dragging him down to misery and death. Her weapons are Faith, Love, Hope, and Charity. With these she strives to reclaim the erring one, fortifying the minds of her children by Christian example and precept, leading them in the paths of virtue, in spite of adversity,—this woman, I say, is no less a heroine than she who buckles on the armor of her country and leads armies on the sanguined battle-field. The former has none of the incitements that constitute the surroundings of the latter. Many think it would be an easy matter for such a woman to sever the ties that bind her to the man whom she took for "better or for worse," in the devotion of her heart, never thinking the latter "worse" would be her lot. That man became the corner-stone of her little temple, the father of her children, and degraded though he may be, many considerations forbid the severing of the marriage tie, totally unappreciated by those who have never realized the delicate and endearing relationship of wife and mother. Efforts that require less heroic virtue than such a wife exercises, frequently entitle the performer to a niche in the temple of Fame.

That wife and mother who finds in the vicissitudes of life, that her husband, by unavoidable misfortunes, has been reduced from affluence to poverty, instead of sitting down and pining inactively, encourages and stimulates her husband, by her own cheerful efforts, to alertness the necessities of the moment, and strives to assume the habits proper to reduced means—bears with equanimity the cold shoulder of the associates of prosperous days—if she can do all this, and retain the same manners and self-respect that characterized her days of prosperity, denying her children, with firmness and gentleness, the indulgences of former days; then is she richly entitled to the rank of a heroine in every-day life. There are to be met with occasionally, such wives, and if they are rare, it only increases the merit of the few.

There was heroism in the heart of the little beggar-girl, who came to the door and asked for cold victuals, for the father who was too infirm to labor. Heroism, inasmuch as she refused good food and clothing, and a comfortable home, because her "father would have no one to get food and take care of him."

There was heroism in the life of that daughter who was reared in all the luxuries of the richest southern home, with slaves to do her slightest bidding. Her father became reduced in circumstances, and emigrated to a free State with less property than would supply, for any length of time, the imperious wants of the family. The father became ill, and while the mother nursed him, this delicately nurtured daughter overcame the obstacles opposed by her former life, entered a paper-mill, and by superior tact and activity in ruling paper, earned a support for the distressed family. Romance would have given her to some rich professional character, merchant-prince, or gentleman millionaire, but reality effected what was far better—it destined her to preside at the home and hearth of a worthy American mechanic, who bids fair to be one of the pillars of American society.

In yonder humble tenement, may be found a widow oppressed with sorrow, her cheek blanched and brow prematurely wrinkled, her eyes dimmed by incessant toil, to acquire the little necessary comforts for an invalid husband, whose life was spun out to the longest period ever granted by that inexorable destroyer, consumption—her life, an example of virtue to those children whom she is striving to rear to usefulness and honor. Who that has visited her can say he has not seen a living, acting heroine?

That girl who relinquished the love of her youth, and resolved never to marry while her aged parents needed her care, keeping in the straight-forward path of her duty, while the lover took another to his heart and home, performed an act of heroism from which a common mind would instinctively shrink.

I know a lady whose affections were sought and won, by a gentleman of varied and extensive attainments—she was the sole dependence of parents in declining life, as far as their comfort depended on the kind care of one who could sympathize with them, and appreciate their feelings. After mature deliberation, she resolved to relinquish the lover, rather than leave those parents to the care of strangers.—He yielded with much reluctance to a decision, which only increased his admiration of her character. Years passed on—the lover married, his children grew to manhood—his wife died, and he was alone. He again sought his first love—the aged parents were still alive, their span of life having been lengthened to over ninety years—the patient daughter still watching over them and guiding their footsteps as if they were indeed little children. Already did the silver threads begin to fleck the brown locks of that devoted daughter, whom I can almost see, even now, with the same sweet smile and quiet manner as in days gone by.—A few years ago the village paper recorded the death of the aged mother; a few months passed, and the father followed, to rest by the side of the bride of his youth, who had gladdened his home and hearth, for nearly three-score and ten years. Yet a little while and the same paper brought a record of the long delayed marriage of the daughter, to her early and only love. May her declining years be soothed by hands as gentle as her own!

Before closing these sketches, I cannot forbear mentioning another heroine, whose efforts I hope will meet with suitable encouragement and reward. A young lady in A——, whose heart bled for the destitute and neglected children of her city, conceived the idea of devoting her time and the very limited means at her command, to the care and improvement of this class of children. After much opposition from her friends, and in spite of many obstacles, she has opened a kind of industrial school, into which she receives any children who will come, giving them better habits, teaching them as well as she is able, to become competent to earn a living in a reputable way. She never has solicited aid for her enterprise, excepting to pay for the house in which she lives, which is placed in the hands of trustees. Her school is as yet small in numbers, and is made up in part of little children, whose mothers are out at labor through the day—these share her simple dinner. As many as she can accommodate, she keeps all the time—having them around her, sleeping and eating with them, as if they were her own, imitating the example of the Saviour, who *laid his hands on little children*, when he blessed them. Since her object and efforts have become known, she has received some donations of food and clothing, appropriating the latter to the children, and sharing the former with them. A young lady, with capacities for obtaining a comfortable and respectable living, who can relinquish these and spend her life and means in striving to lift these poor creatures from the filth and mire of city beggary, must, I think, possess heroism of the highest order. May she be assisted in her noble efforts, by those who are blessed with overflowing stores, and her little industrial school become a nucleus that will attract and benefit hundreds who would otherwise grow up in ignorance and vice!

RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, MAY 6, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ *A new quarter commenced April 8,—a good time for new single and club subscriptions to begin; and the renewal of expiring subscriptions is now in order.*

☞ *Additions to Clubs are still in order. If back numbers are not wanted, we will send from 1st March or April to end of year for $1—and count on premium.*

☞ *During the season of navigation we can send the Rural to Canada West free of American postage, and hence will furnish clubs for six months from date at lowest rates.*

☞ *Clubs for six or nine months from this date at same proportional rates as for full year—and premiums allowed.*

☞ *Back numbers of the present volume furnished if desired, or subscriptions may commence at any time.*

The Wheat Crop of the Genesee Valley.

When spring first made its appearance in this latitude, the wheat fields looked unusually promising; but the subsequent freezings and thawing's did some damage in the way of heaving out the roots. The late rains and cool damp weather, however, have done very much to remedy the evil, by giving the partially injured plants an opportunity to recover their strength and vigor before encountering the full blaze of the summer sun. We have been traveling through a portion of the Genesee Valley within a few days, and although some lots of wheat, for want of drainage or good culture in other respects, looked very unpromising, we venture to say that on the whole, the wheat crop of the valley has never appeared better in any spring during the past ten years.

Some of the farmers, in addition to their usual amount of winter wheat, have also put in spring wheat, in the hope of realizing handsomely out of the high price of breadstuffs. There is a large area of ground sown, and if the harvest fulfills the promise of the spring, the granary of Western New York will groan under such a burden of grain, as it has rarely been called upon to bear; and the preparations for the next year's crop will be also on a scale even more extensive.

It is a wise man who makes use of the passing opportunity, and many a farmer whose broad acres are yet under an incumbrance, will avail himself of the present and prospective price of grain, to escape from the last shackle which debt has fastened upon his otherwise free limbs.

The Dark and Bloody Ground.

The State of Kentucky has doubly merited this title in the acquittal of Matt. F. Ward of the murder of Prof. Butler. The strongest case that could be made out of justifiable homicide, and that case even by witnesses called in part by the defence, is that Matt. Ward went to a gunsmith in Louisville, on the morning of the murder, and purchased two pistols, which he ordered loaded, and then with his brother, Robert J. Ward, Jr., went to Mr. Butler's school-room, which he entered unceremoniously, and said to him:—"I have come for an explanation as to your having whipped my brother. Butler asked him to step into his private room, where he would explain it to him. Ward refused, saying *that* was the place to settle it; Mr. Butler nodded; Matt. said, what are your ideas of justice? which is the worst, the boy who begs chestnuts and throws the shells on the floor and then lies about it, or my brother who gave them to him? Mr. Butler said he would not be interrogated, putting his pencil in his pocket and buttoning up his coat; Matt. repeated the question; Butler said, there is not such a boy here; Matt. said, that settles the matter; but you called my brother a liar, and for that I must have an apology; Butler said he had no apology to make; is your mind made up? said Matt.; Butler said it was; then, said Matt., you must hear my opinion of you, you are a d—d scoundrel and coward."

The boys of the school swear that Mr. Butler did not strike Ward at all, but one or two of them state that he did put his hand gently on the prisoner's shoulder. Ward's brother, who is himself under indictment for participation in the same horrid deed, however, says Butler did strike, although with a weaponless hand; but he swears under circumstances of the strongest inducement, if not under suspicion of perjury, and in direct opposition to a dozen disinterested and intelligent young men, scholars of Mr. Butler. Ward deliberately drew a pistol and shot the Professor, inflicting a mortal wound, from the effects of which he died that night.

And yet, with a hand reeking in innocent blood, and desolation brooding in darkness over the home of his victim, a lovely woman left a widow, and a little boy an orphan, a jury composed of Kentucky chivalry, has set Matt. Ward loose again upon society. In contradiction to the common law every where, and the decision of all criminal courts guided by its precepts, this jury construes that laying of a hand gently upon an armed man's shoulder under the greatest provocation and abuse from the latter, renders the life of the unarmed man a just and proper forfeiture under Kentucky law!

> "O, Justice! Thou hast fled to brutish beasts,
> And men have lost their reason!"

☞ A bill is now before one of the branches of the Legislature of Ohio, providing, among other things, for the payment of wages by the State to the convicts of the Penitentiary.

☞ The famous car of Juggernaut, in India, has been destroyed by fire.

Hardship of United States Troops.

The same brave troops who suffered so many hardships by the shipwreck of the San Francisco, a few months since, have again been subjected to the perils of the sea through the incompetency, carelessness, or something worse, of those high in authority. It seems the government chartered the unseaworthy old hulk of a steamer, the Falcon, to transport the troops to Aspinwall; and when two days out, she came near foundering at sea, being obliged to put into Norfolk, Va., in distress. The Falcon has been laid up as unseaworthy, and was deemed by many, unsafe at the time of the embarkation.—The best her engines could do at sea was *four revolutions per minute.*

The *New York Times*, speaking of the matter, says:—"Gen. Scott, who ordered Major Wynn under arrest for *refusing* to order his detachment on board the *Falcon*, because he knew her to be unseaworthy, presided over the Court which made the disaster to the *San Francisco* the special subject of judicial inquiry. We should be most reluctant to ascribe this proceeding to a reckless disregard of the lives of U. S. troops,—but, under the circumstances, we find it very difficult to assign it to any other cause."

Direful Casualty.

On Tuesday night, April 25th, a fire occurred at a clothing store, No. 231 Broadway, N. Y., which soon destroyed the building with its contents; and shocking to relate, resulted in the death of twelve firemen, and the wounding of a large number of others, by the falling of the walls. The rear wall, it appears, was built upon an iron archway supported by pillars; and when these were burned away by the fire, the entire building tumbled into a mass of ruins, carrying down with it and burying in the burning and heated pile, the brave men who were engaged in a combat with the conflagration.

The utmost excitement and horror prevailed, and the bodies of the dead, and even some of the living, were not rescued from their terrible situation until the next day. The New York papers are unanimous in their condemnation of the frailness of the structure, and declare that half the architecture of Broadway is a shell, beautiful to look upon, but in fact little better than traps set by mammon, for the destruction of human life.

Sinking of the Ericsson.

The Caloric Ship Ericsson went on another trial trip on the 27th ultimo. When near Jersey City, on her return, a sudden squall struck the ship, causing her to careen so much that the water ran into an open port, out of which the firemen were throwing cinders and ashes from the furnaces. The port was a large one, and before the vessel righted she shipped so much water as to sink her. She now lies in several fathoms of water, with the upper part of her wheel-houses and her bowsprit in view. A steam tug, ferry boat, and several other craft, went to her assistance on perceiving a signal of distress, and rescued the crew and passengers.

This experimental ship, about which so much has been written and said, which has been so much lauded and abused, has made so many unsuccessful trial trips, and been on the point of sailing so many times without doing so, has finally concluded to take a trip to Davy Jones. The *Scientific American* always prophesied that this enterprise would prove a failure.

Fulsome Flattery.

The *Mobile Advertiser* relates the following piece of fulsome flattery, and calls it "an incident of exceeding beauty;" and several other papers which ought to be ashamed of such a falsehood, as well as violation of good taste, endorse the sentiment. It occurred during the ex-President's late tour to the South, possibly to let the Presidential electors know that "he still lives!"

"Mr. Fillmore had all along expressed a great desire to see a magnolia in bloom, but nowhere among the groves which we passed could one be found, though there were buds in great profusion. It was conceded on all hands that it was a few days in advance of the time for blooming. But upon arriving at Hollywood, after being presented to the ladies and inmates of the house, one of the ladies presented him with a large, magnificent full blown magnolia flower, on the broad white leaf of which, in plain and neat characters, was the inscription, 'I bloom in honor of Millard Fillmore.'"

Mr. Fillmore made an excellent President, and would do so again, no doubt, if he should choose to be re-elected, but such a piece of flattery to mortal man is as disgusting as it is sycophantic.

Freshet in the Hudson.

A tremendous freshet has been experienced in the usual placid waters of the Hudson, and all the lower part of the city of Albany is flooded. The telegraph of May 1st says:

The flood which has been increasing in the river here since Thursday night, reached a height this morning seldom if ever known in this city. Last night the whole lower part of the city was under water. Thousands of cellars and basements were filled. All the streets running to the dock were navigable for skiffs, and parts of Quay and Dean sts. and Broadway. No trains on the Hudson River Railroad have reached here since yesterday P. M.

In Troy the flood has been nearly as great as here. The loss of lumber is incalculable. The river has been covered with it all the morning.

Twenty-eight canal boats lie upon the flats above the city. A half-dozen more have gone past the city. A sloop was also carried down, with two men on board. The lumber district here has been swept of piles of timber, and small buildings have been carried off.

Congressional.

The storm for the past week has so damaged the telegraph wires, that very uncertain and meagre reports were received from the seat of government.

The most important act is the confirmation, by the Senate, of the treaty with Mexico. The injunction of secrecy touching the Senate's action has not been removed, but it is stated that Santa Anna's government is to receive $10,000,000, and the United States a certain portion of territory to secure a Railroad line to the Pacific; and also is to be released from the 11th article of the present existing treaty, which requires the latter government to defend the Mexican frontier against inroads of the Indians. Mr. Pearce reported a bill appropriating $4,000 for the portraits of the five first Presidents, by Gilbert Stuart, to be placed in the President's mansion. Passed. In the House of Representatives, the consideration of the bill granting lands to the several States to aid in the construction of Railroads and for educational purposes, was resumed. Mr. Disney, of Ohio, spoke in opposition to the bill, when it was postponed.

On Friday and Saturday the Senate was not in session, neither was the House on Saturday; the time on Friday being also mainly consumed in a personal altercation between Mr. Smith, of Virginia, and Mr. Giddings, of Ohio. Mr. Sapp spoke in opposition to the Nebraska bill.

Popular Indignation.

Nathan Wolfe, one of the Counsel of M. F. Ward, has excited against him the indignation of the people of Louisville, and his residence was besmeared with rotten eggs, on Friday night, the 28th ult. Mr. Wolfe, in his speech on the trial, complimented the people of Louisville, in this wise:—"My client, the interesting and innocent young man at the bar, has been forced to flee a city where mutterings of revenge were heard from every mouth—where the population was black-hearted and bloodless, seeking with blood-hound avidity the punishment of an individual who I believe, in the sincerity of my heart, is wholly guiltless."

The citizens whom he has thus defamed are very properly indignant at the imputation, although the manner of expressing it is not perhaps in the most appropriate manner.

Telegraphing Per Se.—On the afternoon of the 27th ult., the telegraph wires at Albany became so highly charged with the electric fluid, from the atmosphere, as to cause in the operating office, a couple of explosions resembling the discharge of fire-arms. Three relay batteries were torn asunder before the operator could cut off the communication; the wires in the office were disarranged, and the covering burnt off. The flames ran from the relays and over the wires with great rapidity, not only destroying them, but burning the wood work over which they passed.

This exhibition of telegraphing *per se*, put an end to all further action by the operators for the day, as effectually as John Tyler's veto did to a United States Bank.

Foreign News.—There have been two foreign arrivals since the Arabia, viz: the Havre steamer Nashville, which reached New York April 28th, but with dates older than those by the last preceding steamer; and the Pacific. The latter steamer has four days later news, as will be seen under our column of Foreign Intelligence. She reached her dock on the afternoon of Monday, but the telegraph being deranged in consequence of the recent storms, her reports up to the time of going to press, are somewhat meagre. They are sufficient, however, to show that no decisive blow has yet been struck in the Continental fight. Breadstuffs are again on the rise, with a still further prospective increase.

The Hendrickson Case.—Great effort is put forth to secure Executive interference in behalf of Hendrickson, convicted at Albany of the murder of his wife. The case has been successively carried up to the Supreme Court full bench, and to the Court of Appeals, both of which tribunals denied a new trial.

The most distinguished names of scientific men are produced by Hendrickson's friends to show that the chemical analysis to detect the poison, from the effects of which it is alleged the woman died, is unfounded in fact, and led to an unjust conviction.

Opening of the Canals.—The canals of this State were advertised to be ready for navigation on the 1st inst., and the water was let in on many of the levels some days previously thereto,—Navigation, under the most favorable circumstances, would not be freely resumed for a week after the time appointed, and the late bad weather has tended greatly to retard early operations. By the beginning of next week, however, the forwarding business will be in full activity, unless breaks of a serious nature occur along the line.

The Late Storm.—The late severe storm seems to have taken a very wide range; in some localities presenting features of a tornado, at others of a wintry snow storm, and at others again, of a long, drizzling, and uncomfortable rain. The latter was its feature in this vicinity. Accounts come to us from the region of the Lakes, from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Boston, of its effects, some of which are disastrous to property both on land and sea.

☞ A drover in Albany received $1,250 in Cochituate Bank notes a few hours before it failed. The Atlas says he looked anything but amiable when he ascertained the value of his notes.

News Paragraphs.

☞ A touching incident occurred recently at a steamboat sinking in the Missouri river.—Among the persons swept overboard, were a woman and a boy about 12 years of age. A man on the steamboat, seeing the boy buffeting the waves just beyond the boat, threw him a rope, and called to him to take hold of it. The little fellow replied, "never mind me, I can swim—save mamma." The little fellow, with his dear "mamma," was saved.

☞ The chaplain of a country prison in England, not long since, was dismissed from his situation by the magistrate, for forcibly holding the finger of a woman, who was under sentence of death, in the flame of a candle, until it was in a blister, as he said, to give her an idea of the eternal punishment to which she would be doomed, if she did not confess her guilt to him.

☞ The Detroit Democrat announces numerous arrivals at that point on the Underground Railroad. On the morning of the 13th ten passengers went over into Canada; two the evening previous, and the day before sixteen; ten others were expected hourly. The Democrat says facetiously, "No traveler by this line has ever met with an accident."

☞ The Washington Union says the Gadsden treaty, ratified by the Senate, arranges the Mesilla Valley difficulty, provides an eligible route for a railroad, abrogates the 11th article of the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, and recognizes the inter-oceanic transit grant in 1853 over the Tehuantepec, for all which $10,000,000 is to be paid.

☞ The fixtures having been completed, Bunker Hill monument was lit for the first time with gas on the evening of the 17th ult. There are ten "bat-wing burners," and the pipe passes up the well or inner circle, two hundred and twenty feet. The expense of its introduction was between two and three hundred dollars.

☞ The Supreme Court has reversed the decree of the Circuit of Ohio, which recently declared against giving the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, part of the assets of the Cincinnati Book Concern, which have been held exclusively by the M. E. Church, North, since the separation of that denomination in 1844.

☞ A bequest of a hundred thousand francs has been made to the French Institute, as a premium for the discovery of means for curing the Asiatic Cholera, or of the cause of the pestilence; and until the cure can be found, the interest of the money to be given each year to him who does the most in combating the disease.

☞ The National Intelligencer publishes a letter from Col. Fremont to Col. Benton. He makes no mention of the loss of but one man.—He says he has had reasonable success in the object of his expedition, and that his explorations thus far have been decidedly favorable to the central route for the Pacific Railroad.

☞ The Pittsburgh Journal says that a wealthy farmer in Alleghany county, by the name of McCormick, has just had a verdict of $1,500 rendered against him for breach of promise of marriage. The joke of the thing is, that the faithless swain is in his second childhood, being about 70 years of age.

☞ Alexander Heilbronn, whose extradition under the Ashburton treaty created some excitement in New York a few months since, has been sentenced in England to transportation for a term of six years, on a different charge, however, from that of forgery, for which he was arrested here and remanded.

☞ A man named Alonzo Smith has been arrested at Palatine, on suspicion of being engaged in extensive thieving operations on the freight trains of the N. Y. Central Railroad. His arrest promises to be the means of uncovering a gang of rascals who have been carrying on similar depredations.

☞ A family in an old-fashioned covered wagon, with a dog tied to the hind axle, passed through Cleveland on the 16th ult., on their way to Nebraska. The man said he had a large family of boys, and he was going to spread himself on a free farm, under the action of the Homestead bill.

☞ No colporteur is allowed to enter Russia; no printing presses for printing the Bible; no versions of the Scriptures allowed to be imported, except those in foreign tongues; and since 1823-'4, there has not been printed in Russia, a single copy of Scriptures in the modern Russ.

☞ The Louisville Journal of the 20th ult., says:—About thirty negroes came down on the Frankfort train yesterday from Lexington.—They are on their way to Liberia, and were emancipated by parties in Fayette. The railroad companies carried them free of charge.

☞ The Yankee Blade steamed from Rio to Valparaiso, 15 days 20 hours; from New York to Valparaiso, 37 days; and from New York to Panama, 17 sailing days, where she arrived recently. All well. This is a remarkably short, if not the shortest passage ever made.

☞ Thomas O. Larkin, Esq., formerly of New York, has given to Bishop Kip, of the Protestant Episcopal Church, 640 acres of land in California, for an Episcopal College. The site selected by the Bishop is in Sonora valley, about thirty miles from Sacramento.

☞ A liquor seller was brought before the Police Court at Boston, charged with selling whiskey punch to some person "unknown;" he proved that he sold it to John Houltum, instead of an unknown person, and was for that reason discharged.

☞ The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church (Old School) in the United States, will hold its next annual meeting in the Central Presbyterian Church, in the city of Buffalo, at 11 o'clock A. M., on Thursday the 18th inst.

☞ The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church (New School) in the United States, will meet on Thursday, the 18th of May, at 11 o'clock A. M., in the First Presbyterian Church, in the city of Philadelphia.

☞ The London Lancet records two cases of serious illness among physicians, occasioned by the inhalation of poisonous gas, the escape from decaying corpses in a grave-yard that required to be inspected.

☞ Rev. Dr. Todd, on being asked his opinion of Edward Beecher's "Conflict of Ages," said he had concluded there were three sets of people in this world—saints, sinners, and the Beecher family!

☞ Nine whalers arrived recently at New Bedford, Mass., with 1,950 bbls. of Sperm and 15,200 bbls. of Whale Oil. The Ship Mohawk, of Wood's Hole, for Nantucket, has 2,200 bbls. of Sperm Oil.

☞ A postmaster entitled to the franking privilege is not permitted to exercise it by means of a printed stamp, his name being in print in it. He must sign his signature in his own handwriting.

News Brevities.

—— Archbishop Hughes is in Washington.

—— Both the candidates for Governor in Iowa are editors.

—— St. Peter's church at Rome can hold 54,000 persons.

—— The area of all the States of Europe is given at 3,634,832 square miles.

—— The papers of Milwaukee estimate its present population at about 35,000.

—— The Marine insurance companies now insert the war clause in their policies.

—— There are said to be sixteen thousand more women than men in Philadelphia.

—— The next meeting of the American Medical Association will be held at St. Louis.

—— Immense quantities of railroad iron are waiting at Albany for shipment westward.

—— Louisville can now boast of five of the largest and handsomest market houses in the West.

—— Not more than half the usual quantity of maple sugar has been made this season in Massachusetts.

—— Four sailors were washed overboard from the brig Olander Ap. 27, on Lake Erie, and were drowned.

—— Seventeen large canal boats, built the past winter at Ithaca, says the Journal, are ready to launch.

—— St. Paul and Stillwater have both been promoted to the dignity of cities by the Minesota Legislature.

—— It is stated that the Black Swan, Miss Greenfield, is about to be married to a white Englishman.

—— Tacony, the celebrated trotting horse, was sold at Philadelphia, April 20th, for $3,500, to James Hammill.

—— Ohio is to be explored, geologically. The expenses are estimated at $10,000 per year until the survey is finished.

—— Dr. E. L. Jones, of Cincinnati, has been sued for slander by a young lady of that city. Damages laid at $20,000.

—— The London papers state that large numbers of small farmers will emigrate this year from England to Canada.

—— The snow was eighteen inches deep at Staunton, Va., on the 17th inst., when the cars left, and continuing to fall rapidly.

—— Hugh Jameson, Esq., Naval Store Keeper at Charleston, Mass., and brother-in-law of President Pierce, died Wednesday week.

—— The St. Lawrence is now clear of ice through its whole length, and there have been arrivals and departures from Quebec.

—— The Legislature of Nova Scotia, in consideration of the "unwarrantable aggressions of Russia," has ordered out the militia!

—— Three lives were lost by the sinking of the steamer John McFadden, ran into on the Ohio by the Tribune, on Wednesday week.

—— The amount of notes of the Bank of England in circulation, exceeds twenty-five millions sterling—or one hundred millions of dollars.

—— Ten human skeletons were found lately in Trenton, N. J., about two feet under ground, supposed to be those of Indians or Hessians.

—— Mary E. Shaw has recovered a verdict of $15,000 against the Worcester Railroad Company for injuries received by an accident on their road.

—— In some parts of Aroostook county in Maine, hay is selling at forty dollars per ton, and oats at one dollar and twenty-five cents per bushel.

—— Rev. J. C. Richmond, who was under arrest in Austria some time since, is now in the Turkish camp, acting as correspondent of the London News.

—— George Peabody, Esq., of London, authorizes his agent to purchase 2000 volumes of standard books for the new Peabody Institute, of Danvers, Mass.

—— Mr. Nathaniel G. Greene, son of Col. Greene, of the Boston Post, has returned home, having made a tour of the world, and been absent about 20 months.

—— By advices from Puerto Cabello to the 9th, we learn that the Venezuelan Congress passed a law on the 24th ult., abolishing Slavery throughout the Republic.

—— The system of negro apprenticeship has been fully adopted in Cuba, and assignments of newly-arrived cargoes of negroes have been made among the inhabitants.

—— A public meeting has been held at Chicago to express the indignation of merchants against the Great Western Railroad Company for delay in the transportation of goods.

—— Patrick Nolan, a man who committed an outrage upon Mrs. Christiance, in Schenectady, has been convicted and sentenced to the State Prison for twenty-five years.

—— The Gage farm in the town of Gates, four miles from the city, containing sixty-five acres, with five buildings, &c., has been sold to Judge Wm. Buell for $120 per acre.

—— Mr. Webster's friends do not respond to his dying wishes, and his estate is announced to be insolvent. George W. Nesmith is administrating upon it as commissioner.

—— Cholera had made its appearance in Leeds, England. Out of thirteen cases, six proved fatal. In Ireland, also, the epidemic had broken out in a very malignant form.

—— The Court House, Documents of the Post Office, and many dwelling houses in Warrentown, S. C. were destroyed by fire on the 23d. Loss estimated at over $150,000.

—— Over one thousand human lives have been lost by disasters at sea, during the past four months, and several vessels are yet to be heard from which are supposed to be lost.

—— In Utah, on the death of a man, his property descends to the Mormon Church, his wives and children not being recognized as heirs. The church is the sole heir of all property.

—— It is calculated by those who are on the ground that one thousand buildings will be erected at Toronto, Canada West, the coming season, and mechanics of all kinds are wanted there.

—— A patent has just been taken out in France for making sugar from pumpkins. The quantity produced will be at least as great as could be obtained from an equal quantity of beet-root.

—— Rev. James Wood, pastor of the Presbyterian church in Stockton, California, has been compelled by the failure of his health to resign his pastoral charge, held for the past five years.

—— Wednesday was kept as a Fast in Montreal, to pray for the success of the Allies against Russia, and for making collections for the families of the soldiers who have gone to Turkey.

Literary Notices.

A Year with the Turks, or Sketches of Travel in the European and Asiatic Dominions of the Sultan. By William Brodie W. Smyth, A. M. New York: Redfield, 1854.

This is a very readable book, written by an Englishman who has been traveling in the East. Read, in connection with the work of Mr. Oliphant, in respect to Southern Russia, recently noticed in the Rural, it gives the reader a very good insight into the social and political position of the belligerents. Mr. Smyth cannot be suspected from national antipathies, of giving an unfavorable account of the Turks, since England is in close alliance with that power, and yet, according to Mr. Smyth's statement, Turkey in its social, political, and religious aspect, is most wretched, and on the brink of dissolution unless sustained by the strong arm of the Western Powers.

The work is for sale at Dewey's, who also has received the last issue of that sterling foreign review, *Blackwood's Magazine*.

McMahon has received and has for sale the May number of the *Knickerbocker Magazine*, full as usual, of good things, in the literary line.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Steamer Pacific.

The Pacific with advices to the 19th, arrived at New York, May 1.

Flour had further advanced. Western Canal 33s.; Ohio and similar descriptions 40s. Corn 40s@41s.

Nothing has reached us from the war with the exception of the capture of five Russian merchant vessels taken in the Baltic.

The steamer Africa arrived out on the night of the 16th.

The Chinese.—The Rev. Mr. Speer, in writing to the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, from San Francisco, thus speaks of the character, condition, and treatment of the people among whom he labors:

The Chinese are much stimulated to improvement by their residence in this country. Several have taken out the papers necessary to become citizens in due time. Many admire our institutions, and imitate some of our customs. Our own people regard the mission with favor. A deep interest is felt in the prospective commerce with China, when this city and Shanghae shall have been linked together by steam, and this port be the point of connection between the old and new world, and also in that wonderful revolution which is breaking down the ancient barriers of the East, and uprooting it to civilization and Christianity.

In their temporal condition there is much to mourn over. They are given to gambling almost universally, and their tables are encouraged by the sanction of a municipal license (at $30 per month for each table.) The men working in the mines have often been treated in the most barbarous manner by the whites of various nations; many have been shut down like brutes, and the offenders allowed to go unpunished by our laws. Their effeminate frames have often sunk under the hardships of mountain toil, miserable food, and insufficient shelter. They enjoy unhindered indulgence in the intoxicating drug, which has poisoned many thousands of their countrymen; and not a few, amidst their calamities, have used opium to destroy their wretched existence. As a people, the Chinese here are, in many respects, to be deeply pitied.

Stephenson, the Great Engineer.—George Stephenson, the celebrated engineer, whose statue now stands in the Euston station, London, was in early life a collier, working for his daily bread in the bowels of the earth. In his leisure hours he mended watches, so that his son might have the blessings of an education. While his fame as a mechanical and civil engineer was still in its infancy, he elaborated experimentally, the same results as to the safety-lamp, which Sir Humphrey Davy reached by the process of philosophical induction. The railways of the coal mines, and the rude forms of the first locomotive engines grew under the strokes of his rigorous intellect into a mighty system. By combining the gas pipe with the tubular boiler, he first endowed the locomotive with its tremendous speed. During his busy manhood he superintended the constructions of more than 2,500 miles of railway, and thought out everything connected with the iron highways—engineering lines extending in unbroken series from London to Edinburg.

Defences of New York.—The Fortifications of New York harbor, are in a very complete condition, and are probably far more capable of defence than is generally credited,—it being the policy of the government to give but little publicity to these matters. Within a comparatively short time, they have been furnished with heavy shell-guns (termed "Columbia" guns) of large calibre and the most approved pattern. The old style still remaining, will be removed before long. Twelve inch guns of this description throw shells with almost unerring accuracy three miles and a half! Or striking, the shells explode with destructive effect. Major Thornton, of the Ordnance department, incidentally stated yesterday, in conversation, that the steeple of Trinity Church could be struck from Governor's Island by every shot, and Woolsey & Co.'s sugar house, distant perhaps two and a half or three miles, would form a suitable mark for ordinary target-practice.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

Wreck of the Powhattan.—A letter from Smithville gives some additional particulars of the bodies interred there, that came ashore on Brigantine beach from the wreck of the Powhattan. They were 51 in all, and were conveyed, from the beach to the main land, and the ladies of the place furnished shrouds for the females and children found among the victims of the awful disaster. They were all interred in burying ground at Smithville. Ten of the number were females, four girls, seven boys and 33 men. The whole number lost from the Powhattan was three hundred and eleven passengers and twenty-nine of the crew, making three hundred and forty in all. The number of bodies found and buried at the various places, is about 153, so that but one-half have been found.

☞ The Portland "State of Maine" estimates the number of passengers entering that city by Railroad at 520,000, and the number by steamboat at 80,000 during the past year.

A Clerical Scoundrel.

One G. N. Adams, who bears credentials as a Methodist clergyman, has been playing a series of villainous tricks in New Hampshire, among which is the following:

"Mrs. Emma G. Templeton, whose husband and one child were killed at the Norwalk Bridge catastrophe in May last, was awarded the sum of $5,000 by the railroad company, according to a provision in the laws of Connecticut, and word was sent her that the money would be paid at a specified institution in the city of New York, the "Rev. G. N. Adams," and as it was part of his mission to comfort the widow and fatherless, kindly volunteered his services in getting the money for the party to whom it was awarded. The necessary papers for the accomplishment of this purpose were made out, and away went the volunteer to New York, where he drew the money—put it in his pocket, and suddenly disappeared from public view—thus robbing a lone widow of nearly all her reliance for subsistence, and leaving behind a duped young woman, exposed to the pitiless peltings of an unforgiving world.

Three Cheers.—The editor of the *Clinton Courant* deserves a niche in the Temple of Fame for uttering the following:

The editor of the *Germantown Telegraph* says that he saw, *last week*, in Philadelphia market, *several large bunches of robins*, which had been shot and brought there for sale. We don't desire the death of any man, but if some humane sportsman would only manage to put shot enough in the legs of the murdering rugabund who killed those birds, to keep him busy at home during the remainder of the spring, he would confer an especial obligation upon us.—A man who would slaughter an innocent bird in "pairing time," would shoot his own grandmother, if her hide were marketable. If *white*-slavery were legal, we would try and buy that chap for the sake of the fun of driving him to market in fly-time."

Priestly Folly.—The Parkersburg Gazette informs us that some of the contractors operating upon the line of the North-western Railroad, Missouri, having declined to collect for the Catholic Priest in that neighborhood, the Peter-pence due him from the hands working on the road, his reverence formally cursed their section, forbade Catholics to work there, under severe penalties, and summoned the church to enforce his behest.

It is quite probable that the road will progress notwithstanding the anathema; and that steam will be just as effective in propelling the locomotives as though the concern was not under ban.

The Norwalk Calamity.—It was understood that the New Haven Railroad Company had compromised with most of the persons having claims against them for damages arising out of the terrible accident which occurred at the Norwalk draw-bridge, on the 6th of May, 1853.—At least one claim, however, appears to be still unsatisfied. The Superior Court of this city is now engaged in trying an action brought by Warren S. Newell, against the Company, to recover twenty-five thousand dollars damages for injuries to his person.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

A Model Steamer.—The *Courier & Enquirer* says that the steamship Baltic, of the Collins line, is being thoroughly overhauled for the first time since she was built. During the last three years the Baltic has crossed the Atlantic *forty-eight* times, running more than *one hundred and fifty thousand miles*: equal to six times the circumference of the world. She averaged a trip across the ocean every three weeks, and has not laid in port more than five weeks at one time.

The Wooster Monument.—The Hartford papers contain a long account of the ceremonies at Danbury on Thursday week, to celebrate the erection of a monument to the memory of David Wooster, the first Major General of the Connecticut troops in the Revolutionary war, who was mortally wounded at the Battle of Ridgefield, April 27, 1777, (just seventy-seven years ago that day.)

Ruralists in Council.

Oakfield, Mich., March 27th, 1854.

The year for the Rural New-Yorker bring about up, the committee of the whole took up the subject of Literature, D. B. Payne in the chair. The chairman read the following resolution:

Resolved, That the requisite amount for one years subscription for the *Rural New-Yorker* be forwarded to that office, with the request that the *Rural* be sent to the address of D. B. Payne, Oakfield, Kent Co., Mich.

Mr. Penfwiser said he was opposed to the resolution; he thought $1 was as much as they ought to spend for papers; there were plenty of papers in the country, larger than the *Rural*, that could be obtained for that price. He also urged the extreme barness of the treasury, and the improbability of increasing it from the products of a new farm for several years to come.

Mr. Wise said he perfectly agreed with the gentleman last upon the floor, in all that he had said concerning the treasury; and it was also true that there was a great deal of *literature* that could be had for a less price than the *Rural*; but he thought there was such a thing as being "pound foolish." He said a large amount of the literature of the day was a good deal like the itch—the more a man had of it, the harder he had to "*scratch*." Mr. W. said there were some things that occasionally found their way into the *Rural*, which he did not like to see in a paper of that kind. He thought there was an occasional political slang given to the world through its columns, which might better be left for those papers that make it their *business* to stoop. He was of the opinion, however, that it was *the best paper of the kind that could be obtained for the price*. The following, he said, were some of the reasons why he was in favor of the resolution: 1. It was a weekly paper; he thought too much time intervened between monthly returns. 2. During the two years they had taken it, it had not missed a number. He thought "punctuality" an important motto. 3. In addition to its Agricultural information, it was of high moral standing as a family paper. Its mechanical and educational departments were also of much merit.

The question then being on the adoption of the resolution, it was agreed to. The committee then arose and reported progress, as the enclosed amount testifies. D. B. Payne, President.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The Northern Light and Illinois which arrived just after our last week's issue went to press, brought in about two millions of gold on freight and to the hands of passengers. The America, April 26th, took out $100,000 and the Star on Saturday about 400,000 more.

The English papers report seven Australian vessels homeward bound with 3,621,000 in gold.

An agent of the Treasury Dep't., lately delivered at the mint in Philadelphia fifty-two tons of ingots of silver, the value of which is one and a quarter millions of dollars.—The government purchased Mexican ingots of silver amounting to two millions of dollars at three per cent. premium, three-quarters of a million of which were left at the mint in New Orleans.

There is now over $8,000,000 in the N. York Sub-Treasury, and a proportionate amount in all the government coffers.

The last returns of the Bank of England show that the amount of notes in circulation is £21,410,849, being an increase of £2,716,609, and the stock of bullion in both departments is £14,140,699, showing a decrease of £309,119, when compared with the previous return.

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, May 2, 1854.

The products of the farm have gone up nearly all round the board since our last market report, and purchasers make a very poor figure playing the part of *brave*.

Wheat goes readily at $2,12½, and flour at $9,50. Corn is also higher, selling at 60c.

Butter scarce and high, good qualities selling wholesale at 18@20c; and at second-hand by retailers from 18 to 22c. per pound. Eggs 11c per doz. Flax Seed $1,50 per bushel. Hay $10@11 per ton. Potatoes six to seven shillings, and apples from six to eight. Fuel scarce and high.

Prices of Clover Seed have been going down steadily for some weeks, and are now quoted wholesale at $5,25@5,50.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		Fruits and Roots.	
Flour, bbl	$9,10	Apples, bush	75@$1
Wheat, bu	$2,12½	Do. dried	$1,25@1,50
Corn	70c	Potatoes	75@87½c
Oats	43c	Hides and Skins.	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	5@6c
Barley	75@80c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,88
Bran	$1,25	Lamb do	75c@$1
Meats.		Seeds.	
Pork, mess bbl	$16,00	Clover, bu	$5,25@5,50
Do cwt	$5,00@6,50	Timothy	2,00@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,50
Do. cwt	$6,00@6,50	Fuel.	
Mutton carcass	5,50@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	8@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	6,00
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	16@18c	Sundries.	
Cheese	11@12c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	9c	Hay, ton	$10@10
Do, leaf	10c	Wool, lb	30@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$8,50@9,00
Eggs, doz	11c	Codfish, ₹ quintal	4,00
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—May 2.

FLOUR—Increased firmness in the market for Western and State flour, especially for the better grades. The extreme price demanded for the better grades restricts transactions. Canadian firm and in fair request for the Provinces. Sales at $7,81½. Western canal at $7,75@8 for common to good straight State; $8,12½@8,31 for mixed to fancy Michigan and roundon to good Ohio. Corn meal firm at $3,15 for Jersey.

GRAIN—Good milling demand for wheat but there is little here. Common Genesee $2,30; fair red Southern $1,85. Oats in fair demand at 54@57½c for State and Western—Barley firm; sales two-rowed $1,15. Corn better and in good demand for the East and export. 79@80c for New Orleans; 81@82½ for old Western mixed; 80@86 for Southern white; 84@86 for round yellow.

PROVISIONS—Pork $14@14,50 for mess; $13,25@13,31 for prime. Beef firm and in steady demand. Re-packed Chicago $14@14,50; country mess $9,50@12; prime $7@8,25. Lard 9¼@9½. Butter and Cheese steady.

BUFFALO MARKET—May 1.

The light supply of flour and grain on the market restricts operations, and although the inquiry for white wheat is good, the transactions are at present very limited. On Saturday white Ohio sold at $2 per bushel, and to-day holders are asking an advance on that quotation. Flour sells by retail at $8@8,50 for fair to good to extra brands. Corn is generally held at 60@62c, with small sales on terms which did not transpire. Oats may be quoted at 40c.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—April 25.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered this day, 2,239 Beeves. Quotations:—Beef Cattle $8@10. Cows and Calves $30 to $50. Veal Calves 4 to 6½c. Sheep—$5@6. Swine, (gross weight) 5 to 5½c.

At Chamberlain's—Prices—Beeves sold at from 8@10½. Cows and Calves, $35 to $45. Veal Calves, 5c to 7c. per lb. Sheep, $4,00 to $10, the latter for extra.

At O'Brien's—Sales Beef Cattle at from $7@9. Cows and Calves—$25 to $45 per head. Veal Calves 5@6c.

At Brownlow's—Prices—Beeves $8,50@10. Cows and Calves, $38 to 55, as in quality. Sheep $4 to $10. Lambs from $2,50 to $5. Extras $9@9. Veal Calves 5½@6c.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—May 1.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street—Beef Cattle—600 at market. Prices—Extra $8,00; 1st quality $1,50; 2d do, $7; 3d, $6@6,50. Fifty cattle, very extra, were sold for $8,50.

Cows and Calves—24 in market. Prices range from $25 to $45. Calves selling alone from $4 to $6,50.

Sheep—720 in market. Prices at from $4,50 to $5,25.

Swine—None in market.

Remarks—Cattle are selling about the same as last week. The market rather more full. Sheep are doing very well.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET—April 26.

At market 550 Beeves, 112 Stores. Market Beef—Extra, per cwt. $9,00; 1st quality, $8,50; 2d do, $8,00@8,25; 3d do, $7,75; ordinary, $7,50. Hides, ₹ cwt. $6@6½. Tallow, $8¾@8½. Pelts, $1,37@2. Calf Skins, 12c ₹ lb. Veal Calves, $3,50 to $7.

Stores—Working Oxen—$90 to 120.

Cows and Calves—$22 to $58@76. Two years old—$35 to $61. Three years old—$45 to $56.

Sheep and Lambs—1,638 at market. Prices—Extra—$6 to $8@8,50. By lot—$4, to $5@7,75.

Swine—Wholesale, Shoats 4@5c; fat hogs 5, and hard fat at 5½c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—April 27.

At market 1,000 Beef Cattle, 30 pairs Working Oxen, 100 Cows and Calves, 1,600 Sheep and Lambs, 5,400 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—We quote Extra $8,50@9; first quality, $8,00@8,25; 2d, $7,25@7,75; 3d, $7@7,50. Working Oxen—Sales $80 to $165. Cows and Calves—$19 to 50. Sheep and Lambs—$5 to 6@9. Hides $6@6,50; Tallow $8,25@8,50; Pelts $1,37@2; Calf Skins 12c per lb.—Veal Calves $4,50@7.

Swine—¾@8c.; retail 6@7c. Fat hogs 5¾@5¾c.

Marriages.

In Rochester, on Monday, April 10, by W. C. Storrs, Esq., J. T. Mercer and Ann E. Stephenson, of Benton, Yates Co., N. Y.

In Portland, Michigan, April 24, by the Rev. J. Bartlett, D. E. Millard, of West Bloomfield, N. Y., and Miss E. E. Andrews, of the former place.

Deaths.

In West Bloomfield, on the 19th inst., after a severe and painful illness, Lodowick C. Fitch, Esq.

Mr. Fitch was a man of great business capacities, activity, and usefulness, and was extensively known as such throughout the western part of this State. His decease will leave a void in the community that cannot easily be filled.

In Moodon, N. Y., April 20th, Margaret, wife of Roswell Whitcomb, in the 71st year of her age.

In Byron, on the 21st inst., at the residence of her father, Mr. Jesse Goodwin, Mrs. Harriet A., wife of Schuyler Budlong, aged 27 years.

Advertisements.

Advertisements.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted in this paper at $1,50 pr. square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents a line—*to be paid in advance.*

Those who send advertisements without payment will understand from the above why they are not inserted.

CALCINED BONES.

The subscribers have some hundreds of barrels of calcined bone-dust, a valuable manure, which will be delivered on the Railroad or boats at $1,25 per barrel of fifty and a half bushels. Orders by mail will receive the most careful attention. (226-4t) H. C. WHITE & CO.

ENGINE AND BOILER!

The subscriber has an "A, No. 1" 10 to 12 Horse Power Engine. Has been used 3 months only! Will sell cheap! Address PETER SAXE, P. M., Yates, Orl. Co., N. Y. April 28, 1854. 226-3t.

HALLOCK'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.

Emery's Horse Powers, Thrashing Machines and Separators, Circular and Crosscut Saw Mills, Clover Hullers, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, together with other Machines fitted for Horse Power. Also, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Reaping Machines, Seymour's Grain Drills, &c. Hay Cutters of various sizes, for hand-use—Road Scrapers, Horse Rakes, Ox Yokes and Bows, Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally. Also—Grain, Field and Garden Seeds, of the best Imported and Shaker growth.

E. D. HALLOCK.
Warehouse and Sale Rooms No. 24 Exchange Street, Rochester, N. Y. 226-6t

"HALTON" (11,552.)

My *first premium* Short-horn Bull, Halton, will serve a few cows this season, at $10 each. Thoroughbred Short-horn cows, $20 each; to be paid in advance. Cows not proving in calf, may be returned at any time within four months.

I shall have a few Short-horns for sale this summer, (male and female,) from premium animals. S. P. CHAPMAN.
Mount Pleasant Farm, Clarkville, Madison Co., N. Y.
May, 1854. 226-4t-eow*

IMPORTED HORSE "CONSTERNATION."

This well known thorough-bred horse, will stand the present season, as heretofore, at the farm of the subscriber, 1 mile west of Syracuse. For full pedigree see Derby & Miller's edition of Youatt.

Terms—$10 the season, $15 to insure, *payable in advance in all cases.* Good pasturage furnished at fifty cents per week. Mares at the risk of owners in all respects. No more will be served that is either ring-boned, spavined, or blind. J. R. HUNNET.
Syracuse, N. Y., May 1, 1854. 226-8t*-31m

SPANISH JACK FOR SALE.

The subscriber, intending to dispose of his property the present season, offers for sale his large *Spanish Jack* at the reduced price of $300. He is 13 hands, well proportioned, and a first-rate stock getter; stock large and active. He is perfectly kind and free from vice; weighs between 7 and 800 lbs. Samples of stock may be seen on the farm of the subscriber. For further particulars call upon or address, post paid, GEO. PLUMB,
w&m11 Oneida Lake, Madison Co., N. Y.

MEXICAN AND SWEET POTATOES.

The genuine "Mexican Wild Potatoes" at 2 dollars per bushel; and Sweet Potato plants at 1 dollar per hundred, will be forwarded by railroad or express to any address, and in any desired quantities, on the receipt by mail of the money or postage stamps. Give plain directions.

Address I. W. BRIGGS,
223-3t West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

RAIN WATER FILTERS.

It is now the time to use Filtered Water, previous to the sickly season. I make three much improved in the inside fixtures, (without extra charge,) for which I have obtained "Letters Patent." They are now complete and can be forwarded to any part of the country in safety. No family living in a line section of country ought to dispense with their immediate use, as the purity of water has much to do with health, as a preventive of ill disease. They are being used by hundreds of our citizens, giving the highest satisfaction.

I make four sizes at 5, 6, 8, and 10 dollars each. They are portable, durable, and easily uncocked. Orders for Fillers or Rights of Territory will be answered at No. 6 State Street, Rochester. J. KEDZIE.

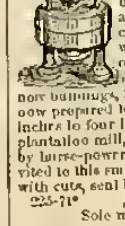
AGENTS WANTED.

Chances for making Money!—The Publishers of a large list of highly entertaining, useful and popular books, offer great inducements to 500 energetic and thorough-going business young men, to engage in the sale of these publications, in which any young man of good business habits may make FIVE TIMES the amount, over and above all expenses, of the average wages of Common School Teachers. The most liberal discounts are made to Agents from the list of prices. The Books command ready sale wherever they are introduced. None need apply on any other than to devote their whole attention to the business, and who cannot command a CASH CAPITAL of from $25 to $100, or give undoubted security for the amount of goods entrusted to them.

Full particulars in regard to terms, &c., will be furnished by calling on, or addressing, post-paid,

WANZER, BEARDSLEY & CO.,
24 Buffalo street, Rochester, N. Y.,
Or, ALDEN, BEARDSLEY & CO.,
223-3t Auburn, N. Y., Publishers.

EDWARD HARRISON'S PATENT GRIST MILL



Received the highest premium at the World's Fair; and more than 250 of them have been sold within two years. The stones are French Burr; the irons and hoppers, cast iron; and the spindles, cast steel. They will work both for flouring and on all kinds of grain, and will keep in repair longer than any other mill. Having just completed my new buildings, for manufacturing and running them, I am now prepared to supply all orders for all the sizes, from 20 inches to four feet diameter, including a superior horn and plantation mill, which will grind corn in the best manner, by horse-power, or even by hand. Public attention is invited to this small mill in particular. Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications.

223-7t* EDWARD HARRISON, New Haven, Ct.,
Sole manufacturer, and Proprietor of the Patent.

SPAYING ANIMALS.

The subscriber has had many years experience in the business of Castrating and Spaying, and always had the most flattering success, of which he can produce the testimonials of thousands in this section if necessary. Cows which it is desirable should be reared for milch cows can, by the process of spaying, be secured for years.

Persons desiring my services will be attended to promptly, on notification. Orders by letter may be addressed to me at East Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y.

223-2t* WM. CARTER.

CHOICE EGGS FOR HATCHING.

The subscriber will furnish eggs of the following kinds, all warranted pure, safely packed for transportation, delivered at Utica.—Brahma Pootra $2 per dozen; Gray Chittagong $2; Black Spanish $2; White, Black, Buff, Red and Speckled Shanghais $1; Cochin China $1; White Java Bantams 50 cents per dozen; Dorkinique 50 cts; Bolton Grays 50 cts. Apply to or address

224-4t HOWRY D. LAPHAM, Paris, Oneida Co., N. Y.

NEW YORK RECORDER.

Tenth Volume Enlarged, in quarto form. The Largest Baptist Newspaper in the World. Price, in advance, by mail, $2; by carriers, $2,50. Luther P. Belcher & Co., Proprietors, 121 Nassau Street, New York.

In the determination to make their journal a complete repository of general and denominational religious intelligence, and of the news of the day, as well as the earnest advocate of sound Christian doctrine and social progress, the proprietors will summon for these ends every available facility, whether editorial, or in the way of contributors or correspondents. They have engaged able writers at home, and their correspondence from England and Continental Europe, from Asia and every part of America, they believe to be unsurpassed. By furnishing a paper of the highest grade, from this great commercial centre, they hope to increase the patronage with which they are already favored from every section of the United States and the neighboring British Provinces.

The tenth volume commenced March 29th. Subscriptions are solicited, and the present is suggested as the best time for forwarding names with payments accompanying.

E. S. CUTTING. [223-6twr] L. P. BELCHER.

3,500 ACRES OF LAND, WITH STEAM SAW-MILL FOR SALE,

In Scioto Valley, Ohio, and lying on the Ohio Canal.—Property as desirable as this, is seldom to be met with, and will be sold at a bargain, and on accommodating terms.—Persons desirous of purchasing, by calling upon, or addressing the subscriber, at Chillicothe, Ohio, will be promptly attended to, and full description of premises given. The land will be divided into farms of 200 acres or more if desired, to suit the purchasers. H. H. HOAG.
Piketon, Pike Co., Ohio, March 23d, 1854. 221-tf

TO YOUNG MEN.—Pleasant and Profitable Employment.—Young men in every neighborhood may obtain healthful, pleasant, and profitable employment, by engaging in the sale of useful and popular Books, and canvassing for our valuable Journals. For terms and particulars, address, post-paid, FOWLERS & WELLS,
No. 308 Broadway, New York.

P. S.—All Agents who engage with us will be secured from the possibility of loss, while the profits derived will be very liberal. 225-4t

PREMIUM FOWLS.

I have for the last few years received the First Premium on my Brahmas and other varieties at the N. Y. State Fairs—also Monroe Co. Fair at Rochester. I now have 23 varieties for sale—and eggs for hatching. My fowls are second to none in America. All warranted to be pure in every particular, and what they are sold for.

Rochester, N. Y. 221-6t* D. P. NEWELL.

BONE DUST.

Bone dust sawings or meal, a very superior article, warranted pure. Price, $20 per ton.

Bone dust turnings, price, ... $2,50 per barrel
Do. ground, " ..... $2,50 " "
No charge for package. For sale by
LONGETT & GRIFFING,
223-6t No. 25 Cliff street, New York.

PERUVIAN GUANO.

Peruvian Guano.—We are prepared to supply all orders for this valuable manure. Price, 2½ cents per lb.—be particular to observe that every bag is branded, "Warranted No. 1, Peruvian Guano, imported into the United States, by F. Barreda Brothers, for the Peruvian Government." LONGETT & GRIFFING,
223-6t No. 25 Cliff street, New York.

GARDEN SEEDS.—We have a full and fresh supply of imported and best Shaker Garden and Field Seeds,—Merchants and dealers supplied on the most favorable terms. Catalogues gratis. Orders solicited at the Buffalo Agl Warehouse. [223tf] H. C. WHITE & CO.

FORBUSH'S MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE.

Patented July 20, 1852.

The American Mowing and Reaping Machine Co. have purchased the Patent Right for the above Machine for the United States, England and Canada, and are now manufacturing a large number to supply the demands of the coming season. The advantages which this machine possesses over all others are obvious, and will readily be acknowledged by all disinterested persons. Being a *combined machine*, and working equally well in grain or grass, it enables the farmer of moderate means to procure a valuable *Reaper and Mower* in one, which will do the work of both, and at less than half the usual cost. As a Mower it has no superior; it was thoroughly *tested* the past season in every variety of grass, and in many different sections of the country, and in every case where it was properly made, it gave perfect satisfaction. It will cut and spread from 10 to 15 acres of any kind of grass per day. As a Reaper it has never been excelled, and has no rival that can in all respects successfully compete with it. The patent for this machine covers many points of excellence which have heretofore been unknown, and which (of course) can be used in no other. In the construction and arrangement of these machines great pains have been taken to ensure the necessary strength, simplicity and durability. They are easily kept in order, and it requires but a few moments to change this machine from a Mower to a Reaper, and in either form it is equally strong and substantial. It is not liable to get out of order, and if any accident should happen it could be readily repaired by any ordinary mechanic. In the construction of the machines no expense has been spared to render them both perfect and durable. The Mower weighs but 731 lbs.—the Mower and Reaper combined 900 lbs. To any person desirous of purchasing, or of understanding the machine more fully, illustrated circulars will be sent with full descriptions, references, &c., &c.

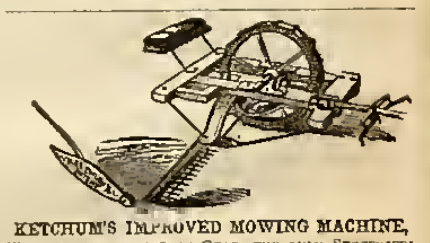
Price of the Mower, ... $110 00
" " " and Reaper, ... 130 00

Terms—Cash in Buffalo. Delivered on boats or cars, free of charge.

Address orders or communications to the Company, or CHAS. W. SMITH, *Sec'y*, Buffalo, N. Y.

Further information can be had, and machines purchased of the following Agents:

S. M. Pike, Skaneateles, N. Y.
John Arriance, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
Longett & Griffing, 25 Cliff St., New York City.
A. Wadham, Gorham, Ohio.
A. W. Tucker, New London, Conn.
S. V. H. Throwbridge, Birmingham, Mich.
Gorton & Bennett, Brantford, C. W.
J. S. Love, Beloit, Wisconsin.
Thos. H. Allen, Waverly, N. Y.
C. J. Allen, Sinclairville, Chaut. Co., N. Y. 222-13t



KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE,

With entire change of Gear, the only Successful Mower Now Known.

Ketchum's *Improved* Machine, which we are building for the harvest of '54, was thoroughly tested last season, and the advantages gained by our change of Gear are in all respects as we designed, viz: *durability, concealment and ease of action.* The shafts now have bearings at both ends, which overcomes all cramping and cutting away of boxing. A counter balance is attached to the crank shaft, which gives it a steady and uniform motion. Each Machine can be thrown out of gear; there is great convenience in getting at each end every nut, all of them being on *upper side of the frame;* all rods are attached to all the bearings, which, by the use of a wad of cotton, will hold oil for a long time, as well as protect the bearings from dust, grit, &c.; the finger bar is lined with iron its whole width, which protects it from wear.

These and various other additions for strength, durability, &c., makes them the most simple and perfect agricultural implement in use. They weigh about 150 lbs. each, and can easily be carried in a one-horse wagon.

It requires not over ten minutes to get one ready for operation, there being but two bolts, (besides the pole bolts,) to be secured to have one ready for use. They will cut *all kinds of grass*, and operate well on uneven or rolling lands, or where there are dead furrows. This Machine took the highest award, with special approbation, at the World's Fair; it also received, during last season, one silver and four gold medals, and various other flattering and substantial testimonials of approval. We have spared neither pains nor money to make this machine deserving of public favor, and hope to be able the coming season to supply the great and increasing demand.

We take this occasion to caution farmers against buying untried Mowers; if they do (as was the case with many last year) they will incur loss, vexation and disappointment.

If any parts are wanted to repair any machine we have sold, or may hereafter sell, they will be furnished and only manufacturers' cost for the same be charged.

☞ In all cases where extras are wanted, be sure to give us *the number of your Machine.*

(Warranty:) That said machines are capable of cutting and spreading, with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day of any *kind of grass*, and do it as well as is done with a scythe by the best of mowers.

The price of the Mower, with two sets of knives and extras, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge.

Office and Shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near the Eastern R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOWARD & Co., Manufacturers and Proprietors.

The Mower is also manufactured by Ruggles, Nourse, Mason & Co., at Worcester, Mass., for the New England States.

By Seymour, Morgan & Co., Brockport, N. Y., for Illinois, Iowa and Michigan.

By Warner & Brokaw, Springfield, O., for Ohio and Kentucky. 220-3t.

J. Rapalje & Co. are also sole Agents for the sale of Ketchum's Mowing Machine in Rochester, and for the vicinity. 220-tjy m11-3t

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE WITHERED WREATH.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

A little grave—its soft, brown sods,
Arranged with utmost care,
But burial stone or slab, was none,
To tell who slumbered there.
A withered wreath, of blossoms pale,
In fairy beauty lay,
Above the tiny hands which late
Had tossed each flower in play.

There was no need of marble pile
To tell the mournful tale,
Some mother's idol borne to rest,
Within death's shadowy vale.
A pearl from love's rich jewelled wreath,
Had slipped its silver string,
A song-bird gone to sunnier skies,
To try its untledged wing.

A radiant beauty must have fell
That youthful brow upon,
When this frail wreath was laid aside,
For Heaven's immortal crown.
But ah! with it, fond eyes behold
Life's raiebow hues depart;
Affection knows no stronger tide,
Than swells a mother's heart.

And aching eyes have looked upon
This little narrow bed,
And tears of bitterest agony,
Or wild rebellion shed.
No wonder that the lava flow
Has withered every leaf;
The heart's most fragrant blossoms die,
Seared by one blighting grief.

But, mourner, lift thy sorrowing gaze,
A spirit wing is near,
Thy cherub carols in yon skies,
And canst thou wish him here?
Here, that the cloud of woe and care
Might dim that glorious brow;
Or here, that sin and crime might stain
That soul, so spotless now?

Turn then, and with the eye of faith
In yonder realms behold
The lost lamb thou hast mourn'd so much,
Safe in thy Savior's fold.
Remove the withered wreath, and plant
Spring's fresh, delicious flowers;
Thy bud will burst in fadeless bloom
In Heaven's perennial bowers.

New Haven, April, 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

TRUE BENEVOLENCE.

BY MRS. C. H. FORD.

"How shrilly the storm whistles around the corners of the streets, or bowls down the chimney; and hark to the sleet pattering furiously against the casement! Oh! the poor—what sufferings must be theirs on such a night as this!"

The speaker was one in whom such language would have seemed, to common ears, strange. He was attired with great nicety, almost amounting to foppishness, and his broad forehead and handsome face betrayed none of the furrows of care. Rich, courted, and as yet a stranger to sorrow, Judson Layton had still a heart open to the miseries of his less favored fellow beings, and now, as he sat before the cheery fire in that luxurious parlor, his thoughts turned involuntarily to the houseless outcasts who might be wandering in the streets. His words were partly to a lady, who sat opposite to him on the sofa. She was dressed fashionably, and with exquisite taste. Her face was lovely, surpassingly lovely, with regular features, and eyes, eyebrows and forehead, of unrivalled beauty. It was evident from the look with which Layton turned toward her, that his heart had been touched, if not overcome, by her beauty. She returned his fond look and replied:

"Yes; poor wretches! I fear enough has not been done for them this winter. You don't know, Mr. Layton, how my heart has bled, during the explorations I have lately been making among the lanes and alleys of the suburbs.—Such scenes of destitution and sickness! Oh! I shudder even to recur to them;" and she covered her face with her hands, as if to shut out some disagreeable object. Layton's fine eyes expressed deeper admiration at this evidence of her sympathy; and had they been alone, perhaps his feelings would have hurried him into the declaration he had long been meditating. But there was a third person in the room, whom we have hitherto forgotten, though to be thus put away for her cousin was the usual fate of Ellen Clifford. And yet, when one came to look at her, the causes of this neglect seemed doubtful. True, she was not as splendidly beautiful as Lucy, but her soft, dove-like eyes shone with an expression which seemed more angelic than earthly; and her whole countenance impressed the beholder with feelings of purity and awe. She was sitting at a table, a little apart, busily plying her needle, and seemed to take no part in the conversation, though when her cousin answered Layton, she started and looked up, first at her, then at him, and catching the expression on his face, she turned deadly pale. Bending over her work to hide her feelings, she remained silent, and almost unconscious of what was going on, until Layton rose to take his leave.

"You have been quite still to-night, Ellen," he said; "but I attribute it all to that beautiful pair of slippers you are working. I never knew before that you loved embroidery."

Ellen blushed, and without raising her eyes, replied quietly,

"They are not for myself."

Layton colored, and it was evident from his manner, that what he heard was, from some cause, disagreeable to him. He looked inquiringly at Lucy, and then answered:

"Whoever the person is, Miss Ellen, he has great reason to be proud, and would be even more so if he knew how devoted you have been to your work;" and without waiting for a reply, he bowed to both ladies and left the room, without noticing the flash of triumph in Lucy's eyes.

The instant the door closed on him, Ellen sprang from her seat, and left the parlor by the opposite entrance, while Lucy flung herself again on the sofa, and following her cousin with her looks, burst, when she had departed, into a clear, ringing, exulting laugh. Ellen, the instant she left the parlor, burst into tears, and hurrying up stairs, locked herself in her room. Then flinging herself passionately on her bed, she wept as if her heart would break.

"Oh! cruel, cruel," she sobbed, "to tell me I am working the slippers for another, when only he is in my heart. He little knows that I am embroidering them to raise a few dollars to assist nurse in her poverty. And Lucy, heartless Lucy! to talk about her sympathy for the destitute, when she will do nothing for our almost second mother, who is now sick and in poverty. Could Judson only know the truth!" and she wept afresh.

Ellen, unlike her cousin, was not an heiress; for the little pittance left her by her deceased parent barely sufficed for her most necessary wants; and had not her uncle offered her a home, her scanty annuity would have been insufficient even for these. Thus, though her heart was open as day to charity, she had no means of relieving the necessitous, unless by the manufacture and sale of such articles as the embroidered slippers, on which she had been working that evening. These were intended, as her words implied, to relieve the wants of a sick, and perhaps dying old servant, who had formerly been a nurse in her father's family, and who was now in the lowest depths of poverty. She had applied to her friends for assistance, and Ellen was anxious to supply her with every comfort that her limited means could purchase.

Our readers have already suspected the state of Ellen's heart. Her love for Layton had grown up insensibly to herself. He had long been in the habit of visiting at her uncle's, and for some time his attentions had been equally divided between Lucy and herself; and his warm heart, high intellect, and extensive acquirements, rendered him just the person to win the heart of such a girl as Ellen. She would sit whole evenings listening to his eloquent conversation, never speaking unless spoken to, but busily plying her needle. Nor did she become aware of the nature of her feelings for Layton until the increased particularity of his attentions to Lucy awakened her to the fact that she loved him. Then she strove against her passion, but alas! it had became so interwoven with her gentle heart that only death could remove it.

Lucy had long desired to become the wife of Judson Layton, for his standing in society was high, and his fortune that of a millionaire. She had early seen that he had wavered between her cousin and herself, and all her arts had been exerted to win the prize. She, therefore, assumed feelings she did not entertain, as in the conversation we have just recorded; and at length, by such duplicity, united to her extraordinary beauty, she succeeded so far as to regard her ultimate triumph certain. The consciousness of this caused the exulting laugh with which she saw Ellen depart from the parlor.

The next day, Mr. Layton called, and invited the cousins to go with him to a beneficial concert that evening. Ellen would have declined, but had not sufficient plea; besides, her uncle, who was present, insisted on it. After the concert there was an address for the poor, to be followed by a collection. The speaker was one of the most eloquent men in the city, and on this occasion he surpassed himself. The enthusiasm he awoke was perceptible when the plates were passed through the assembly.—Many who had left their purses at home, took off their rings and threw them down for alms. Among these persons was Lucy, who threw a valuable diamond from her finger, and thus gave it away. Layton saw the action, and mentally resolved to wait on the committee in the morning and redeem the ring, and with this determination, glanced at Ellen to see what would be her offering. Ignorant of her pecuniary situation, he saw with disgust that she merely bowed and suffered the plate to pass on, though a deep blush mantled her cheek.

"How mean!" was the inward ejaculation of Layton. "Well, I have chosen between the two; but, selfish as she is, she has yet the feeling of shame."

Ellen caught his look, and understood it; and when she returned home she spent the night in tears.

The next morning Ellen entered the parlor with a note in her hand.

"It is from nurse," she said; "she has got the poor woman who waits on her to write it. She is failing fast, and wishes, dear Lucy, to see you, for she has not forgotten the time when we both were in her arms together."

"I cannot go," said Lucy peevishly; "the carriage is in use this morning, and the snow is a foot deep on the ground. I wouldn't walk out in the suburbs, to the dirty den where she lives, for any thing. Besides, how unreasonable she is! Did I not send her five dollars when she was first taken sick?"

"But that was a month ago."

"And what if it was?" said Lucy, sharply; "one isn't made of money."

"But for our old nurse."

"*For our old nurse*," said she, mimicking Ellen; "why, I can't see what peculiar claim she has on me. I shan't go to see her, that's certain; and as for giving her any more money, I can't afford it. I gave away a ring last night worth a hundred dollars, and shan't give a cent again for years. The county takes care of the poor, and we all pay taxes for them. Let aunt Betty go to the poor-house."

Ellen sighed, but said nothing. She took up from the table the embroidered slippers, and, wrapping them in paper, was about to leave the room; but, with her hand on the door, she turned and said hesitatingly,

"Aunt Betty doesn't ask you, dear Lucy, for money—she only asks to see you; it would be such a comfort to her, she says, before she dies."

Lucy turned around, for she was looking at the fire, and with an angry tone answered:

"Do shut the door—the chill air of the entry makes me shiver. If you are fool enough to go out on such a bitter day as this, go; but assuredly I shan't go with you."

With a sad heart Ellen departed, and arraying herself warmly and in a partial disguise, left the house. She first went to the rooms of a society which purchased fancy articles from indigent females, and resold them to those wealthy persons who preferred patronizing a benevolent institution to buying elsewhere.—This society was the one whose concert she and Lucy had attended the night before, and when she entered the sale-room, Layton was, by chance, in an inner apartment, where he had been shown while the ring which he came to buy was sent out to be valued by a jeweler.—He was listlessly reading a newspaper, when his attention was arrested by a voice in the outer shop.

"Can you buy these slippers?" said the voice to the shop-woman. A pause ensued, as if the woman was examining them, and then came the reply:

"Why, Miss, they are not finished."

"I know that, I know that," quickly said the other, in emotion; "but I am in want of money for purposes of charity. The comfort, perhaps the life of an aged person is at stake. If you will advance me the money now, I will finish the slippers."

"This is a strange request," said the matron, "but as you seem honest, and wish the money for charity, I will accede to your terms if you give me your name and residence."

There was a pause, as if a struggle were going on in the other's breast; then she asked for a piece of paper to write her address.

"Ellen Clifford!" said the matron in some surprise; "I have often heard of her, though I do not know her personally. Surely, Miss, there is some mistake here. That lady is, if I mistake not, the niece of Mr. Fletcher."

But Layton had risen from his seat, for now recognizing the voice of Ellen, he was about to enter the shop. He checked himself, however, but the matron, hearing him rise, fortunately left the shop to see if he wished her. In a few hurried words he told her to buy the slippers, placing his purse in her hand. He then waited until Ellen had left the shop, when he followed her at a safe distance, until she entered a narrow lane, and passed into a dirty, rickety house. He could not resist going in after her, and cautiously opening the door, saw her approach the bedside of an invalid old woman.

"God bless you, Miss Ellen," she fondly said; "your visits are the only comfort I now have. But where is Miss Lucy? won't she come once to see her old nurse? I thought I heard a second step on the stairs."

"No, it was only the echo of mine. Lucy can't come to-day, but I have brought you my little purse to buy a few comforts for you.—You know it is a scanty one, but all I have you are welcome to."

"I know it, I know it. God bless you, for an angel as you are. And as Lucy is not well, else surely she would have come to see me, after my dying request."

Ellen wanted an answer, which Layton noticed, though the invalid did not. He had seen enough, and gently withdrawing from the door, was soon in the street.

"How have I misjudged this angel! And Lucy—Oh! how I loath her hypocrisy! I cannot believe she is sick, but will go at once and see."

Layton found Lucy at home, and to an inquiry about her health, she replied she had not been better in her life. Convinced of her duplicity he departed, grateful for his escape, resolving to give his hand and fortune to Ellen, if she would accept them. What her answer was, our readers, who know her feelings, can imagine.

"How I wronged you, dearest," said Layton to his young bride, a day or two after their marriage, "at that concert, when you gave nothing while Lucy threw in her ring. I little thought what sacrifices you were making at that very moment."—*Odd Fellows' Literary Casket.*

MARRY.—Jeremy Taylor says:—"If you are for pleasure, marry; if you prize rosy health, marry. A good wife is Heaven's last best gift to man—his angel and minister of graces innumerable—his gem of many virtues—his casket of jewels; her voice is sweet music—her smiles, his brightest day—her kiss, the guardian of his innocence—her arms, the pale of his safety, the balm of his health, the balsam of his life—her industry his surest wealth—her economy, his safest steward—her lips, his faithful counsellors—her bosom, the softest pillow of his cares—and her prayers, the ablest advocates of Heaven's blessings on his head."

A FARMER'S WIFE IN OLDEN TIMES.—Sir Anthony Fitzherbert, Chancellor to Henry the VII., thus describes the model farmer's wife:—"It is a wyves occupation to winnow all manner of cornes, to make malte, to wash and ironying, to make hay, fill the muckwaye or dung cart, drive the plow, lead hay, corne, and such other. And go or ride to market to sell butter, cheese, eggs, chickins, capons, hens, pigs, geese, and all manner of cornes."

WHEN we gaze upon the stars they look down on us with pity, from their serene and silent places, like eyes glistening with tears over the little lot of man. Thousands of generations, all noisy as our own, have been swallowed up by Time, and there remains no record of them any more. Yet Arcturus and Orion, Sirius and Pleiades, are still shining in their courses, clear and young as when the shepherd first noted them on the plains of Shinar.

CANINE LOGIC.—There is a chapter in one of our metaphysical works showing how dogs make syllogisms. The illustration is decisive. Thus, a dog loses sight of its master, and follows him by scent, till the road branches into three; he smells at the first, and the second, and then without smelling further, gallops along the third.

ANY creditors are a superstitious sect, and great observers of set days and times.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 20.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

WE will send the RURAL three months (the current quarter, from April to July,) to each of the first *four* persons, residing out of this city, who send correct answers to the above Rebus,—and the numbers of the previous quarter to the next *ten* persons furnishing correct solution—previous to the publication of the answer.

NOTE.—We give no premium for solution of any Rebus, unless the offer is made in connection with its publication, as above. This explanation is given for the information of those who have claimed premiums for answering Rebuses published during the past two months.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

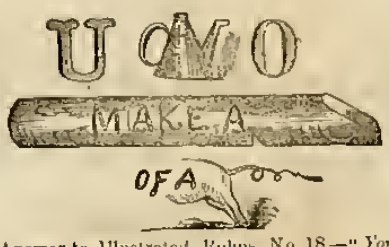
I am composed of 25 letters.
My 1, 6, 11, 21 signifies long ago.
My 2, 3, 17, 7, 5 is the name of a bird.
My 3, 6, 1, 24 is the name of a Mexican General.
My 4, 10, 5, 21, 11 is a Heathen Deity.
My 5, 20, 16, 1 is much used.
My 6, 15, 23, 1 is a city in Europe.
My 7, 8, 25, 15, 6, 4 is to forget.
My 8, 4, 21, 1 is used by farmers.
My 9, 24, 24 is an article of dress.
My 10, 6, 15, 3, 21 is the name of a fish.
My 11, 17, 5, 19 is much used.
My 12, 21, 9, 15 is a king in Europe.
My 13, 24, 18 is used by ladies.
My 14, 17, 11, 22, 20, 25, 8, 21, 15, 18 is a territory in the United States.
My 15, 6, 24, 18, 8, 1 is a fruit.
My 16, 24, 6, 20, 12, 25 is an officer of the Revolutionary war.
My 17, 6, 8, 3, 11 is a Heathen God.
My 18, 4, 20, 5 is a useful article.
My 19, 1, 24, 5, 21, 9 is agreeable.
My 20, 15, 18, 7, 17, 25 is a cluster of Islands.
My 21, 17, 7, 5, 12, 6 is the ninth part of a man.
My 22, 24, 6, 1 is a wild animal.
My 23, 3, 6, 17, 10 was one of Bonaparte's Marshalls.
My 24, 5, 1 is a beverage.
My 25, 1, 14, 12, 6, 5, 1, 24, 18, 11 is a city in the United States.

My whole is creating a great deal of excitement in the State of New York, at the present time. C. B.

☞ Answer next week.

PROBLEM.—How far may a light-house two hundred feet high, be seen at sea; the diameter of the earth being 7,912 miles?—M. H. A., *Chili.*

☞ Answer next week.



Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 18.—"*You cannot make a whistle of a pig's tail.*"

Answer to Acrostical Enigma in No. 17.—*The Nebraska and Kansas Bill.*

Answer to Mathematical Question in No. 17.—7 37-56.

Wit and Humor.

ECONOMIZING IN SPACE.—A paper out west, desiring to publish a stanza of poetry occasionally, but not having much space to spare for the purpose, does it in the following manner:

"Those frogs, of which, aforetime, our muse was wont to sing, again ring out, with piping chime, a welcome to the spring. From swamps and pools, and marshy nooks, and creeks and rivers' banks, in notes not found in music books, they clamor forth their thanks."

"How is it," said a gentleman to Sheridan, "that your name has not an O attached to it? Your family is Irish, and no doubt illustrious." "No family has a better right to an O than our family," said Sheridan, "for we *owe* everybody."

GWAHAMITE PUDDING.—Cut up four laths in a peck of saw-dust. When well mixed, bake it by placing a pipkin containing it, in the sun for half an hour. Serve up with sauce made by soaking a cedar shingle in a pail of well-water.

ALLITERATIVE.—A friend, pleading plumbily phigurative, phurnishes the phollowing:

"4ty 4tunate 4esters 4tuitously 4tifying 4 4lorn 4tresses, 4cibly 4hale 4ty 4nviably 4eigners 4ming 4ging 4ces."

A BARBER desired a groggy customer of his, on Sunday morning, whose breath smelled strong of alcohol, to keep his mouth shut, or the establishment might get indicted for keeping a rum hole open on Sunday.

PATENT IRON FENCES, VERANDAHS, &c.,

GREATLY improved in quality and greatly reduced in price, and put together in such a way that they are much more durable, and admit of being taken apart and moved much more easily than a wooden fence. All this will apply to my Verandahs, as well as Fences, of which I have a great variety, of beautiful styles, and very strong, as well as tasty. The price from $100 upward, according to size and amount of work on them. For my fences I use an iron base, and rib or stone or iron posts, which is much more economical than a stone foundation and much more secure against the action of frost. Both fence and verandahs are fitted together ready to be put up before leaving the shop, and so marked and numbered that any good mechanic can put them up. Distant customers can order from me with entire confidence that they will find no difficulty in putting up the work. This style of verandah is decidedly the most permanent and tasty ornament that can be put on to a house.

P. S.—I will furnish illustrated engravings and a list of prices, and make all necessary explanations to applicants by mail. Front st., Rochester, N. Y., next door to Commercial Hotel. H. E. SMITH,
April 18, 1854. 225-2t

TWO PRAIRIE FARMS FOR SALE

FIRST.—240 acres of first quality of land, 150 acres of which are under a high state of cultivation. Good house, barn, carriage house and stone smoke house, 200 Apple trees, engrafted fruit. Good water power and plenty of water for stock.

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Said farms lying side by side, will be sold separate or together, to suit purchasers. Price per acre, $24.

ALBERT E. BEACH,
Irving, Barry Co., Mich., April 16, 1854. 226-2t*

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PATENTED DEC. 5th, 1852.

EACH Comb in this Hive is attached to a separate movable frame, and in less than five minutes they may be all taken out without cutting or injuring them, or at all enraging the bees. Weak stocks may be quickly strengthened by helping them to honey and maturing brood from stronger ones.

Queenless colonies may be rescued from certain ruin by supplying them with the means of obtaining another queen; and the ravages of the moth effectually prevented, as at any time the hive may be readily examined and all the worms, &c., removed from the combs. New colonies may be formed in less time than is usually required to hive a natural swarm, or the hive may be used as a non-swarmer, or managed on the common swarming plan.

The surplus honey may be taken from the interior of the hive on the frames or in upper boxes or glasses in the most convenient, beautiful and saleable forms. Combs may be safely transferred from any other hive to this, at any season of the year, from April to October, as the brood, combs, honey and all the contents of the hive are transferred with them, securely fastened in the frames.

We are now prepared to sell state, town, county and individual rights, to make, vend and use these hives, on reasonable terms. The price for individual rights, which will entitle the purchaser to make the hives for his own use, is five dollars. We can also furnish hives to all who wish.—Price from two to five dollars. Upon the receipt of nine dollars we will send the right, together with a beautiful hive, with glass on four sides, showing all the combs. For seven dollars the right and a well made hive without glass, which any one can make who can use the simplest tools.

Agents wanted for the sale of the above rights.

All communications addressed to J. BEALS, Greenfield, Mass., will meet with prompt attention.

For one dollar, postage paid, Langstroth's book entitled the Hive and Honey Bee, will be sent fier by mail.

224-4t J. BEALS.
Attorney for Rev. L. L. Langstroth.

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1,000	"	Early and late Field Peas.	
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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

VOLUME V. NO. 19.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MAY 13, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 227.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:

EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

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☞ For Terms, &c., see last page. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

CROPS FOR SOILING PURPOSES.

Good timothy hay, at the present time, in this city, is worth $16 per ton. In Detroit, Chicago, Cincinnati, and other western cities, it is quite as dear as with us, while in the large Atlantic cities it commands still higher prices. With high prospective prices for all kinds of grain, and the consequent increase of *arable* land, it is quite probable that next year, to say the least, hay will be equally scarce and high as it has been this season. It might be well, therefore, for every farmer to glance for a few moments at some of the means whereby he can dispose of a larger quantity of hay than usual. Some say, "keep less stock, sell off your sheep immediately after shearing, and in this way you will need less pasture land, and be able to cut more hay." This is true, but then beef, and mutton, and wool, are all proportionally high, and though, for the time being, it may be more profitable to sell hay than to feed it to cattle and sheep, yet no farm can long sustain the exportation of large quantities of hay and grain without being materially impoverished, unless great efforts are made to manufacture rich manure by keeping a large stock on rich food. It will not answer, therefore, to dispose of a portion of the stock on the farm; if any thing, it must be increased. But how shall this be accomplished, and at the same time have an increased quantity of hay to sell? We answer: by Soiling; that is to say, by growing green crops for feeding cattle in the yards during the summer months.

There can be no doubt that at least three times as many cattle can be kept on an acre of land by this method, as by the pasturage.—There is more labor attending it, and when land is cheap and produce low, the practice cannot be profitably adopted; but here, where land is held at $100 per acre, and in the neighborhood of all our large cities, where hay, milk, and all that the farmer has to sell commands ready sale at high cash prices, no other system of feeding horses and cattle is so economical.

The greatest difficulty in the way of an extensive system of soiling in this country, and indeed in all countries, is the want of a plant which comes *early* enough to the scythe. In Great Britain, Italian rye grass is the earliest crop. It has not been sufficiently tested in this country to enable us to speak of its merits, but from what we know of it, we should be doubtful of its adaptability to the Northern States. We believe Indian corn is the best of all *cereals* for soiling purposes in this country. It does not come early enough, and from certain theoretical considerations we suspect it is rather exhausting to the soil, yet considered simply as an article of food, it has no superior either for cutting green for the use of oxen or milch cows in summer, or for conversion into fodder for winter use.

For early use we know of nothing better for soiling than red clover. Could English farmers produce it with as much certainty, and in such quantity as we do in Western New York, it would be very extensively used by them for soiling purposes, especially for horses. Every farmer should make it a rule to have an acre or two of red clover, on rich, early ground, as near the barn as possible. By manuring it in the fall, an early and luxurious crop of clover would be obtained. It would be found of great advantage to feed to the teams at noon and before turning them into the field in the evening. And, indeed, if enough could be obtained, the horses might be kept up and fed on it altogether. A few acres so manured and cut early, would afterwards yield a splendid crop of clover seed, or it might be mown twice as green food for the horses and cattle.

Indian corn, for soiling purposes, may be sown at different periods till mid-summer. The soil should be either naturally very rich, or be well manured. A cool, moist soil is better than a very dry one, as the crop is very liable to injury from drouth—much more so than corn under ordinary cultivation. Prepare the ground as for the usual corn crop. The deeper it is plowed, and the mellower it is made the better. A gentleman near Rochester who grows considerable corn for soiling purposes, sows it broadcast, at the rate of four bushels per acre. He thinks thick seeding very essential. We believe, however, that it would be far better to sow it in drills, two and a half to three feet apart. The drills may be formed with a light plow and one horse. Then scatter the seed in this furrow, say 40 seeds to the foot, and cover by running a harrow lengthwise of the furrow. Corn sown in drills, in this way, can be horse hoed, and the soil kept clean with little trouble, while the cultivation greatly promotes the growth of the corn. We should be pleased to hear from any of our readers who have had experience in soiling.

A FEW WORDS ON UNDERDRAINING.

An observing, practical, agricultural friend said to us the other day, "I have just come from Buffalo, and I am fully satisfied that, on lands along the railroad, the loss sustained from injury to the wheat plant in consequence of stagnant water, would more than pay the whole expense of underdraining the land."—This assertion could not probably be maintained, yet we agree with him that nothing would do so much to improve American agriculture as the introduction of a good system of thorough underdraining. No matter how well you may cultivate or manure, if the land is saturated with stagnant water, you cannot grow good crops. We believe there are few farms in Western New York which might not be made to produce about one-third more of all crops, simply by underdraining. "But it costs so much; thirty dollars per acre is a good deal of money to bury out of sight in underdrains."—True, but it must be remembered that it is a permanent investment. It is not like sowing eight or ten dollars worth of guano per acre which benefits a crop merely for one season.—It is a perpetual means of obtaining increased crops. It must be borne in mind, too, that the *increase is all nett profit.* The cost of seed and cultivation is no more, while the yield is one-third greater. In fact, the cost of cultivation is much less, for land that is underdrained requires less labor to prepare it for the reception of the seed than one undrained. It can be plowed much earlier in the spring and later in the fall; and after heavy rains, when land not drained is so wet that man nor beast can go on it, the underdrained land will be in fine condition to work.

Our object, at this time, is not to speak of the precise reasons why underdraining is beneficial, or of the various modes of underdraining, of these we will treat hereafter, but simply, while farmers are suffering the effects of an excessively wet and backward spring, to call their attention to the only means of removing the surplus water from the soil and of preparing it for the proper reception of the seed in good season. Now make arrangements this coming summer to underdrain at least a few acres of your farm next fall. If we can only persuade you to judiciously underdrain one acre, we feel fully assured that you will need no farther persuasion to proceed with the work so long as you have an undrained acre on the farm.

ANSWER TO QUERIES ABOUT OATS.

In the Rural you speak of plowing in oats, and I want you, if you please, to answer me a few inquiries. I sowed a piece to oats late last spring and seeded. The summer being so dry, the seed did not take. I wish to sow to oats again this spring and seed. Not having plowed the ground last fall, will it do to plow in my oats on the stubble? Will it do to sow my clover and timothy seed after the plow and then smooth with the harrow? Or should I drag first? Do you drag at all after plowing in your oats where you do not stock the land? How much oats should I sow to the acre? Do you think winter wheat is benefited by plowing in? You speak of soaking your seed corn in saltpetre—will it prevent the wire worm as well as birds? Hiram Smith.

Wales County, Mich.

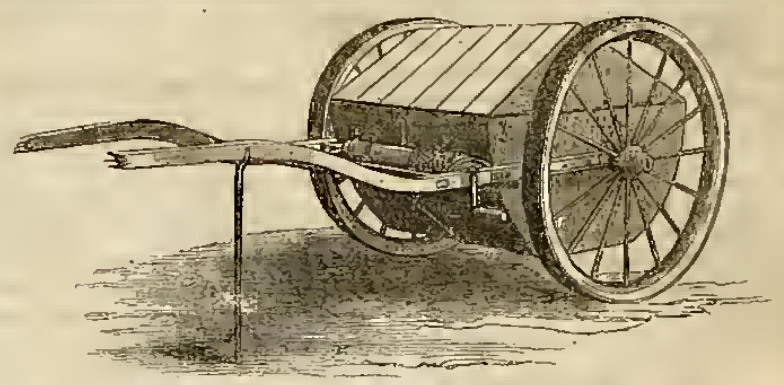
If Mr. Smith had observed the article he refers to a little more attentively, he would have seen that the method of plowing in oats, and soaking seed corn in a solution of saltpetre, were not the practice of the writer, but of Mr. J. R. Martin, of Kingston, Penn. Here in this neighborhood, oats are a light crop, and are but little raised by the writer, who will, however, answer Mr. Smith's inquiries so far as he can, very cheerfully. But the answers must be more suggestive than otherwise. If any of our readers have had experience in plowing in oats, why will they not communicate it for the pages of the Rural?

To plow in the oats on stubble land, would undoubtedly give a portion of the seed too great a depth, unless the plowing be too shallow for the profit of the crop. The stubble, weeds, &c., should be buried deeply—this done with a *good* plow, would leave the land in good tilth, provided it be in proper condition. If this had been done in the fall, then the writer would not hesitate to plow in the oats with a light draft. Next to this, I would sow on the furrow and harrow lengthwise. Sow the clover and grass seed after the harrow, and cover with a bush or roller. The smaller the seed, the lighter the covering. Sowed after the plow, much of the clover seed would be buried too deeply to vegetate, or if vegetating, the tender plant could not struggle to the surface. I would not use a harrow to cover such seed on freshly plowed land, unless the harrow was a very light one, and the soil a light one. I should think there would be no necessity of harrowing after the plow, where the land was not stocked. It would be a matter of convenience in harvesting the crop, more than benefit to it undoubtedly. So far as the writer's experience goes with the amount of seed per acre, he finds that with him three bushels to the acre give a better yield than less. Regarding plowing in wheat, he has noticed instances of wheat covered with corn plows that gave a decided improvement to the crop.—And on land in general, especially the lighter soils, he sees no reason why all such grains as wheat, oats, barley, rye, &c., may not be better covered deeper than they can be ordinarily with the harrow alone. It is in a good measure owing to the greater depth which seeds are planted by drills, that the crop is materially increased, and that too with a less quantity of seed.

The writer has never been troubled with birds or worms among his corn, except the cut worm—has not, therefore, had any experience with any of the soaks in vogue. Twine strung through the fields, before the corn appears, has, with the writer kept away the crows. If the saltpetre will keep the birds, &c., from eating the kernels, it probably may the worm, though I should be inclined to think it would not save the *stem* of the plant. Mr. Smith will have noticed, no doubt, the suggestion of corn cobs placed in the ground by the hill, as a good preventive against the wire worm. It seems to have the sanction of experience, and that from several sources, and may therefore be the best thing against these depredators.

A word for the crow, which is a great help to the agriculturist in clearing the ground of worms, grubs, &c., which do vastly more injury than the crow can. Where they abound, and for want of proper food, make attacks on the young corn, the farmer would find it more for his benefit even to scatter corn on the surface of the field, than with gun and powder to take the crow's life. Turring will keep the corn from his bill, for the crow is somewhat fastidious in what he eats, though he may take to dead flesh. T. E. W.

Kent County, Mich.



TUMBLER CART IN A POSITION FOR TRAVELING.

THE TUMBLER CART.

Modern British Agriculture repudiates the use of wagons. Visit any of the model farms of England and Scotland, and Carts of all kinds, sorts, and description meet your eye, but a wagon or carriage with four wheels is no where to be seen. The fact has been fully demonstrated that a horse will draw a much greater weight in a cart than he can in a wagon. For many purposes we think carts might be advantageously adopted in this Country. That they will ever be as common here as in England is not to be supposed. The "go a head" habits of Americans are against such a supposition. We must have three minute horses.—Heavy English horses are intolerable and a light horse cuts a sorry figure in a cart. Before the general substitution of carts for our lumber wagons, we must go to work and raise a heavier breed of farm horses.

The Tumbler Cart is the most recent improvement in the construction of carts for certain special purposes that we have seen. Its chief peculiarity consists in its extreme lowness obtained by passing the axle through the body of the tank, while at the same time the conveniences of completely tipping the cart is attained in the larger sizes by the introduction of an eccentric which allows the body to tip, and in fact entirely to revolve on the axle, without touching the ground. The body of the cart or tank is made of wrought iron, and is fitted up with a delivery pipe and valve that can be affixed or removed in a very few minutes; so that in cities it answers the purpose of a watering cart for the streets, while for agricultural purposes, the cart can at any time be adapted to the delivery of liquid manure, either from a pipe, or in the form of a sheet over the back edge of the cart.

P. Barry, in his letters from the World's Fair describes this cart, and speaks of it in the highest terms of commendation he says:—"It is chiefly intended to carry off the sweepings of streets, night-soil &c. * * * The great advantage of the low body for filling, not only with fluid or semi-fluid substances, but with earth, gravel, lime, or any other material, for the handling of all which it is exceedingly well adapted, must be too obvious to require comment. For the purpose of filling, the body can be canted to any required inclination, so that the labor becomes less than that of filling a wheelbarrow, thus effecting an immense saving in the cost of carting every description of earth and minerals. The complete method of discharging the load by entirely tipping the cart, also gives it an advantage for many purposes over every other kind of cart.

I would recommend this cart to all who collect street sweepings, nightsoil, &c. To the scavengers of large cities it would be particularly valuable. In Rochester they use boxes placed on carts, from which the filth is not unfrequently sprinkled over the streets, and I have seen contrivances quite as bad in the city of New York."

The season for active operations has arrived, and every farmer should be fully prepared to accomplish much in a limited period.

THE GRAINS AND GRASSES.—NO. III.

Barley—(*Hordeum.*)

Barley is a native of a warm climate, but in what country it originated, or where first cultivated, is not known. There are many theories on the point, but they lack authenticity, for the fact is, that barley has been cultivated, according to both sacred and profane history, for more than 3,000 years; hence, the fact of its now being found wild in any country, is no evidence of its purity. Barley has been extensively cultivated for ages, in Egypt and Syria, and used by the inhabitants as food. It is best adapted, of all the grains, to the habits of a migratory people, as in a hot climate it will ripen in 56 days from the time of sowing, and it has been known to ripen in 42 days. Barley was anciently eaten extensively as food, and is yet to some extent, by the inhabitants of southern Europe. It makes good cakes, coffee and gruel, when properly prepared. Two crops of it are frequently raised in one season on the same ground in southern Europe, and is one of their staple crops.

Barley was introduced into this country by the first settlers. It was sown by Gosnold, on Martha's Vineyard, in 1602, and by the colonist of Virginia, in 1611, and was one of their staple crops, till 1618, when it gave way to a less useful but more profitable article—Tobacco.

Barley is not exclusively cultivated in the United States. According to the census of 1840, the quantity raised was 4,161,504 bushels, and in 1850 it was 5,167,016, of which New York produced 3,585,059; being seven-tenths of the whole amount, and the larger portion of this is grown in western and central New York. The greater part of the barley raised is consumed in making malt and spirituous liquors, amounting to no less than 3,780,000 bushels, in 1850. The same is true, also of Great Britain. The amount thus consumed in 1846, was over 42,000,000 bushels, and costing over $24,000,000.

Cultivation.—Barley requires a lighter soil than our best wheat lands, and heavier than will grow good rye. The land must be well drained, or naturally dry, as it is very sensitive of moisture in excess. A rich, mellow loam, ranging between light sand and clay is best, and let this be in the finest tilth. The best crops that I have seen grown were from clover sod well manured, and a crop of corn raised the previous year. The thorough culture of the corn crop thus prepares the ground for the succeeding crop of barley. If barley is to be sown on soil ground, it should be plowed in the fall previous, so that the frosts of winter, acting on it, may reduce it to a fine tilth; and in spring, let this be thoroughly cultivated on top, if the sod is not well decomposed. Use no coarse manure, as it is of little value for barley, as its quick growth does not give time for the manure to become fit for its use, and such manure pays much better when applied to corn. Fine manure, with ashes and plaster, has a very beneficial effect when applied as a top-dressing.

Barley should never be sown on poorly prepared soil, especially if not suited to it, as failure of crops will be inevitable, and oats are surer. It should be sown as early as the season will admit of it, as in our hot and dry climate late-sown barley will be light in yield and light in weight. The best method of sowing is by drilling and afterwards rolling the

land. The rolling may be done some time after the barley is up, and is then beneficial in causing the soil to press the roots, and the plants to tiller, and it has been known to add one-third to the yield.

The quantity of seed per acre is from 2 to 4 bushels, but on good soil from 2½ to 3 is sufficient, especially if sown by drill.

Barley is an excellent crop to sow clover and grass seed with. It is less exhausting to the soil than oats, and frequently large crops of wheat are produced when it is sown on barley stubble. I have harvested over 40 bushels to the acre, thus raised. On good soils barley tillers much, producing as many as 30 or 40 stalks from one seed, and each stalk producing a head that has 40 or more kernels; this is not common, as that rate of increase would give more than a hundred fold. The produce varies per acre; a good crop should be at least 40 bushels. In England they raise more per acre, and heavier per bushel, than we do. It is no uncommon produce there, of 60 bushels, each weighing 56 or more pounds per bushel. Time of cutting should be as soon as the straw turns yellow below the ear, and after cutting it should be secured as soon as possible from exposure to rains or dews, as they injure its market value. Care should also be taken in securing the crop in stacks or the barn, to have it thoroughly dry, as it frequently heats, which injures its malting properties and gives it a musty flavor. The straw of barley is well liked by sheep and cattle when free from must, but is considered by many to be of little value.

Marion, April 21th, 1854. I. A. CLARK.

CHARRING POSTS, AGAIN.— COAL TAR, &c.

Eds. Rural:—I have latterly noticed some communications in the Rural, on the merits and demerits of charring posts for their preservation, in one of which the writer advocates charring, whilst another condemns it, for the reason that it cracks the wood on the outside, and causes it to rot sooner than it otherwise would. With the latter opinion I partially agree, as the inner part of those cracks cannot be sufficiently charred to be any benefit. I do not wish to enter into a discussion on the subject, but will proceed to give my plan. I char a portion of the posts, say 18 inches or 2 feet, in such a manner, that 6 or 8 inches of the charred part will be above the surface of the ground when they are set, the balance being below, (not being particular about charring the extreme lower end.) When it is a little cooled, but not cold, I apply enough of coal tar or pitch to completely coat the wood in the cracks or fill them if possible. When dry, or nearly so, repeat the application, and then that part will be completely "water-proof." Set them when dry.

Coal tar, I consider of great value to the farmer. For plows, harrows, sleds, wagons, ladders, posts, board-fences, gates, &c., it is an excellent article, combining convenience and durability with cheapness—costing about one dollar per barrel, at gas manufactories.

Directions for using it.—Provide yourself with a kettle or pot—put in the tar—set it over a slow fire and boil it completely, the more the better, taking care that it does not catch fire—after boiling provide yourself with a brush (a whitewash brush with a short handle is the very thing,) apply the tar tolerably hot with the brush—when dry or nearly so, give it another coat. If the wood has been previously planed or made smooth, two or three applications will fill all the pores and form a beautiful glossy black, not unlike varnish. Don't be afraid of it,—grease your hands before you begin, and it will come off easily, and don't mind the smell, it will not last long, and if your extremely fastidious neighbors should have the olfactories somewhat excited by it, and complain, just "go ahead" with the consciousness that you are doing your duty in trying to preserve your labor, and from my own experience, I have no doubt you will be rewarded.

G. W. Allen.

Washington County, Pa.

CORN HILLING vs. FLAT CULTURE.

Eds. Rural:—In your paper of April 29th, you ask for your reader's experience in hilling corn. Willing to contribute my mite in return for the many valuable hints I receive from your columns, I reply to your invitation. My experience has uniformly been as follows:—1st. Hilling corn produces a little diminution in the crop. 2d. It delays the period of maturity from six to ten days. 3d. The little support it receives by way of propping up, does not compensate for the above named injuries.

The reason of the above may appear from the following:—When corn (or other seed,) is properly planted, its roots *naturally* start out at just the right depth to receive the best influence from the air and sun. This is a universal law in vegetable physiology. The right depth will vary, according to the warmth and openness of the soil. After the roots have taken their position in the ground, if a little earth is placed over them, of course they will be a *little* too deep, and will not perform their office quite as well as when in their natural position. If buried sufficiently deep, they will serve the plant so poorly, that new roots will be thrown out nearer the top of the ground, where their wants can be better supplied. The new roots absorb the vitality of the plant and those first formed gradually cease their growth. To make this change in the circumstances of the plant requires time, and its growth is retarded and injured. For a similar reason, when corn is planted very deep, a new set of roots will spring out above those first formed, and thereby delay the maturity of the crop. It is easy to make a difference of a week or ten days in the ripening of a crop of corn, by planting too deep. After the roots of a plant have become established in the ground, it hardly needs demonstration to prove that they would be injured by being broken off, exposed, or driven out of their course by making the surface of the ground uneven. If corn *must* be hilled, it should be hilled *before* planting, never *afterward*.

I. B. Ansorn.

Fairfield, April 29, 1854.

CHESS GRASS, QUACK GRASS, WILD GRASS.

And a host of other cognomens are applied to a kind of grass which is infinitely troublesome on arable land. It grows as high as timothy, with a head as long, or longer, and of a waving or chess like form. In mellow ground the roots will run two or three feet without a branch. When once in the soil, it is worse to exterminate than a Western squatter. Annual plowing seems only to accelerate its growth, as the roots grow so vigorously, that mellow soil is better for it to spread in than sward. Then again, the roots are so long that the neck of the plow, or the teeth of the harrow or cultivator will carry them from one end of the field to the other, and wherever a root is dropped there a new patch is started. Let those having this grass, which they wish to destroy, beware of plowing too much, unless they gain some headway. I have found it better to *plow when the top was somewhat grown, and then cultivate thoroughly during the hottest and dryest weather.* In moist ground it is more difficult of extermination. Small patches may be destroyed by covering with straw if covered thick enough, and kept during the whole season. If one blade grows through the straw, it will reproduce the whole patch after the decay of the straw.

I have pretty nearly subdued one field of this grass with a good deal of trouble, and I would be glad to hear of the experience of of others in regard to the easiest and best means of destroying it. W. B.

West Bloomfield, N. Y. April, 1854.

Cultivation of Onions.—Having had some experience in the cultivation of onions, I venture to answer R. B. E.'s inquiry. Sandy land is unquestionably the best; I prefer the yellow variety; sow as soon as the frost is out of the ground, in rows 12 inches apart; weed as soon as up. I have raised onions on the same ground forty-one years with good success. Once in three years apply a good coat of stable manure, that has lain a year in a heap; plow the year the manure is applied; other years an iron tooth rake is sufficient. Under the last manner of culture I have raised at the rate of 1,000 bushels to the acre. Harvest with the tops on; spread six inches deep on wide shelves, one above another, to the top of the cellar. I should have said that in sowing, the seed should be covered very shallow, and if sown by hand, boards should be laid lengthwise of the rows, and removed as you proceed, standing on the boards to harden the ground, and if sowed with a machine, by no means omit the use of the boards. The year the ground is plowed, I have practiced rolling the land with a common farm roller, but it must be done by hand, after the boards have been used. T. B. Miles.

Watertown, N. Y., April 24, 1854.

SHADE A FERTILIZER.

That shade is a fertilizer, is a fact which has long been noticed, and much has been written to explain it. A few words will be sufficient for that purpose. Shade operates simply by preserving the ammonia which is in the soil, and which is continually furnished by rain and snow water, and also by manures, and which is rapidly driven off from a naked surface of the soil by a scorching sun. To preserve the ammonia the skilful farmer plows in his manure shortly after it is spread upon the soil; and spreads his manure upon his meadows late in the fall, or in the winter, or early in the spring, so that the ammonia may be washed out of it into the soil, and prevent its evaporation by the sun. Ammonia is either food or condiment for most plants, which is necessary to their rapid growth. It has been ascertained by repeated experiments in England, that the largest crops of wheat can be raised by imparting to the soil an extra quantity of ammonia, either directly by spreading salts of ammonia, or by guano. Hence the greatest fertility of the soil will be more surely preserved by an alteration of crops, rather than naked fallow, from which a scorching sun drives off the ammonia rapidly.

We should bear in mind the eloquent words of an English writer, that "mighty nature renews her strength, not by indolent repose, but by alternations in energy."—*Ohio Cultivator.*

BEANS NOT AN EXHAUSTING CROP.

Can the bean be considered a fertilizing, or is it an impoverishing crop? It is commonly received amongst farmers that it is not at any rate an exhausting crop, that it is rather ameliorating, and that it prepares a soil better than almost any other crop for wheat. And yet chemists show us that it takes off from the soil absolutely more nitrogenous matter than any crop of a similar kind—we mean corn, grain, and pulse. Thus a produce of 30 bushels of beans per acre will remove say 490 lbs. of nitrogenised or flesh-forming substance, while the same quantity of wheat per acre will remove only 260 lbs; of barley, 40 bushels will remove 280 lbs.; of oats, the same quantity will take away 275 lbs.

Though there have not been, that we are aware, any investigations into the organic composition of the bean-straw, there is no doubt that it is highly nitrogenous also. Pea-straw, a material of the same class, shows nitrogenous matter about 8 times as great as the straw of wheat per acre, 10 times as much as oats, and about 15 times as much as that of barley. Hence, then, it is a de-azotising crop, both in the grain and in the straw, taken per acre—the most certain mode of calculating such articles of produce.

Theory immediately says, chemistry therefore has decided the bean to be an exhausting crop; and the reason why farmers so advocate it is just the same as induces them to advocate the growth of any corn crop which they know deteriorates the soil in its permanent effect, but puts money immediately into their pocket. But we are not prepared to subscribe even to this, plausible as it may seem; what we mean to say practically is this, that *when properly cultivated*, the bean is not an impoverishing crop, *but the reverse.*

A very few physiological and practical facts will easily set us right on this point, and obviate the great objection some landowners have to see beans cultivated even on soils where the clover has got worn out, and where the bean is used, and most successfully, as a substitute for that plant.

The *bean has a large leaf system.* Hence it derives a large portion of its element from the atmosphere. Treating leaves as the lungs of the plant, and knowing that the turnip, the clover, and others derive a proportion of nourishment from the atmosphere almost, we had said, in the ratio of a large or a small leaf development, we easily see how the clover, even when all mown off, is not much of an exhauster; while the wheat or the oats, having a small and feeble leaf system, will take most from the soil.

Nor are we altogether to forget the benefit of the shelter of the bean leaves. The moisture or the ammonia may fall on the soil. In many cases, a hot sun may evaporate the one, and dissipate the other; the beans will, in the very reverse, shelter the soil till both are absorbed. And these leaves fall off. It is known how planting even with trees, which take off tons of inorganic matter, will enrich a soil in vegetable constituents. The fall of the leaves, year after year, which are mostly formed of carbon and moisture, forms a superstructure of soil rich in vegetable matter. So the bean leaves fall off at harvest, by frosts or from ripeness; and these all assist in improving the carbonaceous matter of the soil, and so fitting it at least for some kinds of crops.

The *bean is a deep tap-root feeder.* Corn of all kinds permeate the surface soil with fine, small spreading filaments of roots. Deeper, it is true, it might go, if the soil were deeper worked and pulverized, and there were more inducements; but in ordinary circumstances, it is a shallow spreading root-feeder. The bean is the reverse. Its deep feeding root strikes directly down, and it is only at the lower parts of that root that the spongeoles are sent out.—It derives its food, in fact, from a different part of the soil, so far as the root is concerned; and therefore it may be said to have a mode of supply altogether different from the corn crops, which usually follow it.

But we must not be led away to forget the saving clause of proper cultivation. It is not the mere drilling or dibbling or broadcast sowing of beans we now object to, or recommend. If the bean is a deep feeder, it must be assisted to get food where the root really goes. Hence all good farmers *ridge their beans* and in the ridge put some fertilizing matter. All manures covered by the soil have a natural tendency downwards; and hence the bean root will follow the manure deposited in the furrow, and the bean planted above it.

Not only so, but as the leaves are a great means of supplying the plant with food, they must have plenty of room to expand. Beans must be *sown in wide ridges.* We have seen good—the best perhaps we ever saw—at 30 inches; we have seen excellent at 32 inches; but they never ought to be less than 27 inches, and if properly cultivated they will meet at these widths long before harvest.—But the soil between must not be neglected, otherwise it will grow weeds, which will not only impoverish the soil, unfitting it for a future crop, but injure the progress of the beans themselves. Hence the horse and hand-hoe must be liberally applied: or what is better, the grubber, or even the plow itself may be used with advantage. Here, there is both a crop and a fallow in the same year; the surface soil is being cleaned and pulverized, while the subsoil is enriched and growing a crop.—Hence the bean crop, when properly managed, *derives its nourishment from the subsoil, while the surface soil is being fallowed, sheltered and improved for the wheat crop.*

Practice steps in, therefore, and shows that mere closet chemistry can never unravel the secrets of the true position of the bean crop.—*Mark Lane Express.*

Hen Lice.—Lice may be killed on hens and chickens by oiling or greasing their heads and necks. But to save this labor let your hens have room enough, and all manner of dust to wallow in. A sprinkling of lye on their roosts and sleeping chambers will positively kill all the lice with which it comes in contact. This should be applied two or three times each year.

Agricultural Miscellany.

THE BRITISH WHEAT MARKET.

We copy the following from the *Mark Lane Express*, the best British authority on the subject of the grain market. A quarter is 8 bushels:

The following return of the quantities of English Wheat sold at the towns which return the averages, during the first three months in 1853 and 1854, affords a striking proof of the deficiency in the last crop. The sales were, in—

	January.	*February.*	*March.*
1853	542,282 qrs.	345,329 qrs.	358,886 qrs.
1854	260,477 "	256,061 "	227,556 "

The last weekly return is 36,628 qrs, against 88,343 qrs in the corresponding week of 1853. In comparing the total quantities sold during the three months as stated above, they will be found to stand thus—1,236,497 qrs. against 759,094 qrs.; the falling off is therefore 486,403 qrs. The same test cannot be tried in regard to the kingdom generally; but we see no cause to believe that the result would differ materially. The liberal character of the foreign supply has, however, thus far, prevented the shortness of the home deliveries being very seriously felt, and there are still considerable quantities of wheat and flour on passage from different quarters to this country; but can we expect that the importations during the time which must necessarily elapse before the next crop can be rendered available will be on an equally liberal scale? America has drained her ports on the seaboard to furnish what we have received from thence; and though we do not doubt that she has considerable stores in the far west, it will need high prices to cover the expenses of transporting the same to the east coast, and from thence to England. The northern ports of Europe have also been nearly cleared of previous accumulations, and the war with Russia cuts off further supplies from the Black Sea and Azoff. We offer the foregoing for the consideration of our readers without further comment.

IMPROVED SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME.

We clip the following from the *Gospel Banner*, published at Agusta, Me. Brother Drew is a careful experimenter, and is not a "constitutional enemy" of Professor Mapes:

We had nearly a ton of this Prof. Mapes' Superphosphate of Lime, that cost us towards fifty dollars. We have *lost* the money; but the public shall have the *gain* of our experiment. We experiment sometimes, and often at our own cost, for the benefit of others who may gain their knowledge at our personal expense. We applied the fertilizer to oats, to wheat, to corn, to potatoes, to grass, and to various sorts of garden vegetables. We applied it at different times, from spring to mid-summer, and in different soils, as clay and sand; and in different weather, as wet and dry; we applied it generally in alternate rows or hills, to to ascertain what, if any, should prove the difference between the dressed and the undressed crops; and upon our soul we cannot say that we could perceive in the growth of the plants, or the amount of produce, where the superphosphate of lime was, and where it was not applied. In our case we set it down as a failure.

How to get rid of Rats.—Prof. Dascom, of Oberlin, in a letter to the *Ohio Farmer*, says: "Would it not be well to call the attention of your readers to the ease and certainty with which they may be relieved from the annoyance of the large brown rat. This impudent intruder often visits my laboratory and other premises. As they come singly, I 'take off' each, the night after I discover signs of his presence, in this wise:—I take half a tea-spoonful of dry flour or Indian meal on a plate or piece of board, and sprinkle over it the fraction of a grain of strichnine. This is set in a convenient place; and I *invariably* find the culprit near the spot dead in the morning. The peculiar advantage of this poison is, that it produces muscular spasms, which prevent the animal from reaching his hole to die and decompose. It is needless to add that such a violent poison should be used with care."

Is the First Milk Poison?—A friend informs us that Mr. H. B. Wyman, of Sidney, lost a valuable sow not long ago, in consequence of giving her the first milk of a cow after calving, and asks if it invariably causes such trouble if hogs me fed on it? We believe that it does. We one year gave some such milk to a sow that was with pig. It made her sick and she cast her pigs before her time, all of which were dead. We were told that such would be the result if we fed her with it, but were faithless. The next year we fed it to another under the same circumstance, and the result was the same—all the pigs being dead. We found that rather costly experimenting, and have never tried it again. Last spring one of our neighbors, who had a very fine sow, fed her with a pretty generous portion of such milk; she immediately became sick and came very near dying.—*Maine Farmer.*

A Big Farm.—The *California Farmer* says that the amount of wire fence around the farm of Messrs. Horner & Beard, but a few miles from San Francisco, exceeds, in the aggregate, eighty miles, and is worth one hundred thousand dollars. The two gentlemen have in cultivation 2600 acres of wheat, 750 acres of oats, 500 of barley, 1200 of potatoes, and acres upon acres of cabbage and root crops. In addition to all this, Mr. Beard designs planting during the present season, 10,000 fruit trees and a large number of vines.

It is idle to expect cows to give rich and wholesome milk and butter, unless some attention is paid to the requirements of the animal economy, and the raw materials furnished them from which only it can be manufactured.

Inquiries and Answers.

Red Hawthorn, Osage Orange and Carrots.—I wish to know through the Rural, either by the editor or some of your correspondents, whether or not the wild red hawthorn, which is common in the Middle States, has ever been used for hedging, and if so with what result, &c.? Or what is the difference between it and the common hedge thorn, if any? I have thought that the common hawthorn would make an excellent hedge, by proper treatment, having observed some exposed brambles which have not greatly increased in height for many years, about the height of a good hedge, perfectly impenetrable, very compact, and having thorns about two inches long, very sharp. I am of opinion, from some isolated specimens of the osage orange that I have seen, that they will grow too large for hedges, being what I would call trees, some 20 feet high; but they might not grow so in a hedge? What is the right time to plant carrots for a good crop?—G. W. Allen, *Washington Co., Pa.*

Will some of our correspondents give their experience with the Red Hawthorn as a hedge plant?

The Osage Orange is naturally a tree in every sense of the word. It is a thrifty grower, and when planted as a hedge in latitudes where the frost does not cut off the young wood, and the plants are left to themselves, they make, as some one has facetiously remarked, admirable fishing poles. But it is vain to think of making a good hedge with any plants without constant trimming. We are such a *fast* people that we must have a hedge in a few months or a couple of years at the longest; we cannot bring ourselves to cut down four-fifths of the growth of a hedge every year, and till we can we must be content to forego the advantage and beauty of good hedges. Osage Orange, in this vicinity, when properly managed, succeeds admirably as a hedge plant. We have nothing superior.

The earlier carrots are sown after this date the better. See an article on the cultivation of carrots in the Rural of April 22d, current volume.

Guano for Wheat.—Would land which now by the use of plaster and clover, produces every other year 30 bushels of wheat per acre, be made, by the use of guano and leached ashes, to produce 30 bushels per acre *every* year? If it will what amount would it be necessary to apply each time, and how should it be applied? You will pardon me for intruding on your time, but I am very anxious to learn the answers to the above questions.—J. A. Cowles, *Oakfield, Genesee Co., May* 1, 1854.

On such land as you describe, there cannot be the least doubt but that, by the aid of guano and ashes, from 30 to 40 bushels of wheat per acre may be raised every year. Some 500 lbs. of *good* Peruvian guano would be required per acre each year. We would sow half of it in the fall and the other half early in the spring. The great practical difficulty in the way of growing wheat every year is in *keeping the soil clean.* In Mr. Lawes' experiments, where he has grown wheat eleven years in succession, he drills in the wheat in rows a foot apart and hand hoes it twice or thrice in the spring. By such constant tillage the soil is apt to become too light for the wheat plant. But this may be avoided to some extent by sowing early and treading it with sheep in the fall, or by the use of a heavy roller, or Crosskill's Clod Crusher. But will such a system of cultivation pay? We answer it will pay well, if wheat sells for $2,00 per bushel. It certainly will not pay with wheat at $1,00 per bushel.

Barley, Ashes, &c.—As the season has been very backward here this spring, and there is but little barley sown yet, would it be advisable to sow much after the first of May? Can you tell me what is the effect of ashes on clover, or on corn? soil a black muck.—Aumsen, *Reeds Corners, N. Y.*

It is possible that barley may do well sown the first or second week in May, but we should prefer to plant corn rather than to risk it. On corn, ashes have a good effect, especially on a black muck. Apply a handful to each hill before the first hoeing. Ashes would be beneficial on clover, but pay better when applied to corn; such, at least, is the general opinion.

Pipe for Conveying Water.—Can you give me the best and cheapest way to bring water to a barn, say sixty or seventy rods? Some advise wood, some stone or clay-burnt pipe, and some lead, and some water-lime. If clay-pipe is preferred, where can it be obtained, and what price per rod? What size caliber is best.—J. Evans, Jr., *Girard, Erie Co., Pa.*, 1854.

Will some of our readers answer the above. Alvin Wilcox, West Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y., makes clay pipes for this purpose. They fit into each other and are cemented, and answer well.

A Curious Fact.—I have a sheep that gave birth to two lambs, at two different times.—The first one was born March 29th, and owing to the severe cold it died. The last one was born April 6th, and is yet alive and doing well.—N. Coapman, *Hallsville, N. Y.*

Orchard and Garden.

RENOVATION OF OLD ORCHARDS.

There are many old and long neglected orchards about the country, which by proper pruning and cultivation might be made productive and profitable. They grow, perhaps, in old meadows, seldom or never manured; and, if ever grafted, have since been left mostly without pruning or care, until their heads are masses of stunted branches so crowded as to render the production of good fruit impossible. The trees themselves are not particularly unhealthy or decayed—they only show neglect and inattention to all right management. In the many changes always going on, such orchards frequently come into new hands, or the owners wake up to a sense of their forlorn condition, and ask, "what course of treatment will best renovate and renew my orchard?"

In answer to this question we reply, "Pruning, Manuring, Cultivation." If the fruit is of worthless varieties, grafting will be necessary.

Pruning.—Do not go into the orchard with an axe and handsaw, and cut off all the lower limbs, careless of large wounds or the symmetry of the top, but *thin* out the thick, broken and stunted branches—leaving the most healthy and vigorous—*evenly* throughout the whole tree. Thin the outside even more than the middle, so as to let in the sun and air, and let this be your rule except in what you cut away to improve the *shape*. If the trees are to be grafted keep shapeliness in view, as well as the health of the future tree and its necessary cutting and trimming. Some recommend grafting but one-third of the tree, beginning at the top, each year, and where they are very large, this would be the wisest course.

Manuring.—Poor, exhausted soils will not produce good apples, however fine the trees may have been originally. Orchards need manuring annually. Barn-yard manure, with occasional applications of lime and ashes are indispensably necessary. Give the whole surface a good dressing, and apply a special mulch of straw, tan-bark, or half-decayed chips around the base of each tree. This will assist in keeping down the weeds, as preventing the effects of long continued dry weather—often very injurious to the value of our orchard crops.

Cultivation.—Many of our best fruit growers have found it to their advantage to plow their orchards every year, and harrow or cultivate every month of the season—keeping the ground a bare fallow. In this way the largest crops of fruit have been produced. But where the trees do not shade the ground too much, hoed crops, other than corn, may be taken from the soil without detriment to the orchard. The crops will not be as large as on the open ground, but the field will be more likely to get the requisite cultivation.

All orchards, at this season of the year, need a thorough scrubbing with lye or potash water. One pound of potash to four gallons of water, gives the proper strength, we believe. This removes the moss, dislodges and destroys insects, and promotes the health of the bark generally.

Trees necessarily planted in meadows or lawns should be manured and mulched around the roots. This will aid their growth—and indeed fine apples have been produced on well cared for trees in such situations. The Apple is a hardy tree, patient of ill treatment and neglect,—but it is also a grateful one, returning largely for every extra attention. There is no need of so many miserable orchards disfiguring the face of the country; we should have better ones or none at all.—R.

THE DAHLIA WORM—A REMEDY WANTED.

Eds. Rural:—One year ago I planted out in my garden eight promising dahlias. They all grew well for a time, and several budded quite early. One of these, though not the earliest, bloomed beautifully in the latter part of June, and through the remaining part of the season. The buds on the others would one by one reach the size of from that of a pea to that of a hickory nut, when they would become stunted, parts of the buds turn black, and finally perish, and the whole plant be checked in its growth, short and stocky, with a superabundance of short thick-set leaves. After a time the dahlias would take a new start, send out new shoots, and more buds would appear, to go through the same phases and suffer the same fate as the others. Not a dahlia blossom did I have save what grew on the one first mentioned.

I afterwards found in the stalks of each of the seven, one or more worms which had eaten their way from the root to the point from which the flower stalks branch, and after cutting off the top, destroying the worm, and plugging the cavity made, with Scotch snuff in a few weeks found new worms in the same plants. The worm is one or one-half inches long, spotted, and about one-quarter inch in diameter. My object in writing is to get an antidote for these depredators. W. H.

West Bloomfield, N. Y.

CALANDRINIA SPECIOSA.

The ornamental species belonging to the genus *Calandrinia* are mostly natives of South America, and like the Mignonette are shrubby plants there, though with us, and also in Europe, they are treated as annuals. The name *Calandrinia* was given to this genus in honor of L. Calandrini, an Italian botanist. Few flowers have a more striking effect than the little *Calandrinia speciosa*, (of which the accompanying engraving is a very good representation,) with its brilliant dark crimson flowers peeping out from its thick and beautiful bed of leaves. The flowers open in the morning, and present as rich a mass of foliage and flowers as can be desired; but by three o'clock in the afternoon every little flower is closed.

"With the exception of the early closing of the petals," says the *Horticulturist*, "this species deserves to be generally cultivated, as nothing can exceed the rich velvety look of the flowers. It is quite hardy, a true annual, and ripens its seeds in great abundance. It is a native of Northern California, whence its seeds were sent to England in 1842, by Douglas. It should be sown in dry and exposed situations, where it can have abundance of light and heat; as the situation in which Douglas found it was a hot, dry bank. It requires very little water, and flourishes best in weather when most other plants are burnt up. It is well adapted for rock-work. It may be sown two or three times during the season, and at any time from April to July."

SHORTENING-IN PEACH TREES.

Eds. Rural:—In No. 6 of this volume, you give an article from Mr. Hunnewell on this subject, in which he says, "this shortening-in has a tendency to keep the branches upright, and cause an excess of leaves to grow while the trees are young," and also that it hinders their bearing in this latitude, though it might be beneficial in the South.

This is contrary to the general experience. Many who have tried it say that it causes the head of the tree to become rounded like that of an apple tree, the centre filled in with live and productive branches, instead of naked and dead limbs, as is generally the case. Of course the number of peaches, or of peach blossoms, will be diminished by as many as are cut away, but the weight of ripe, good fruit is almost invariably increased. A friend in New England says he not only shortened-in his trees, but thinned out one-half of the fruit,—that which remained—a good crop, by the way,—was unusually large and fine. The next year intending to remove the tree, it was untouched, retaining all its branches and all its fruit. The tree was filled with fruit, loaded down to the ground, but not one peach remained on till ripe.

The tendency of the peach to push out new branches at the extremity of the limbs only, and at the expense of all below, needs some check or the tree will soon be bare and leafless in the centre, while the outside is over-loaded with leaves and fruit. This check is found in shortening-in as explained and recommended in a recent article in your paper. But like all other operations about fruit trees, it must be performed thoughtfully and carefully—with an understanding of the principles upon which trees grow—or it may be an injury instead of a benefit. E. K. V.

Bees and Fruit Trees.—It is stated that bees greatly improve the fructification of fruit trees. Orchards in which several hives of bees are kept, always produce more fruit than others in which there are none. In the provinces on the Rhine the fruits are more abundant and finer than in any other part of Germany, and there it is the custom to keep large quantities of bees. Plants, too, which bees visit, thrive better in the neighborhood of hives.

An Excellent Plan for Growing Cucumbers.—Take a large barrel, or hogshead; saw it in two in the middle, and bury each half in the ground even with the top. Then take a small keg and bore a small hole in the bottom; place the keg in the centre of the barrel, the top even with the ground, and fill in the barrel around the keg with rich earth, suitable for the growth of cucumbers. Plant your seed midway between the ridges and the keg, and make a kind of arbor a foot or two high for the vines to run on. When the ground becomes dry, pour water in the keg in the evening—it will pass out at the bottom of the keg into the barrel and rise up to the roots of the vines, and keep them moist and green. Cucumbers cultivated this way will grow to a great size, as they are made independent of both drouth and wet weather. In wet weather the barrel can be covered, and in dry the ground can be kept moist by pouring water in the keg.

How to Enlarge Vegetables.—A vast increase of food may be obtained by managing judiciously and systematically—carrying out for a time the principles of increase. Take, for instance, a pea. Plant it in a very rich ground; allow it to bear the first year say half a dozen pods only; save the largest, the following year, and retain of the produce three pods only; sow the largest the following year, and retain one pod: again select the largest, and the next year the sort will by this time have trebled its size and weight. Ever afterwards sow the largest seed, and by these means you will get peas or anything else, of a bulk of which we at present have no conception.

Strawberries.—We ought to say a word at this season about strawberries—a fruit that everybody, who owns or occupies a patch of land, ought to cultivate. The strawberry is a hardy plant and very easily cultivated. We are persuaded, that a great mistake is made in manuring too much. Give it a fair chance; keep down the weeds; and keep it well moistened—and with a moderate amount of manure, you will be sure to get abundant fruit, without a superfluity of vines.

Tanners' Bark is now understood to be capitally adapted to the strawberry; spread it completely over the soil: it will keep the fruit clean and the soil moist. This is the true mulching for the strawberry.

Pruning Ornamental Trees.—If a tree has plenty of sunshine and air, with a congenial soil, its beauty will be perfect, and the pruning knife should never touch it. What can add to the grandeur of a tree standing alone in a yard or a field, or by the roadside, where it has had opportunity to develope itself in all directions? Could symmetry and proportion be more complete? Let the man who has a passion for trimming and spoiling trees, study these models. The limbs are none too many, nor too long, and hang none too low, notwithstanding he may think otherwise. Prune, "spare that tree; touch not a single bough."—*O. Farmer.*

Dry Land for Pear Trees.—No fruit trees should be set in low and flat land, for they invariably fail after a few years. Even quince bushes and willows grow better on side hills than near stagnant water.

In old times many people set their apple trees in some of their low interval lands. They seemed to suppose that it would be difficult to make them live in dry soil. But such orchards have never produced enough to pay the cost of setting. It is now a general practice to set pear and apple trees on high land.—*Massachusetts Ploughman.*

A Farmer, (says Cole,) dismissed a hand because in his absence, he set only nine trees in a day. The farmer set out the remaining ninety-one of the hundred himself the next day. The result was that the nine bore more fruit the first year of bearing than all the others.

Crush the caterpillars in the egg, and you will save much time and injury, and secure a larger crop of fruit.

It is an error to plant seeds from States further south. In a cold season, only the seed of a colder climate will ripen well.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending May 2, 1854.

Isaac M. Singer, of New York, for improvement in sewing machines.

Amos Young, of Georgetown, D. C., for improved method in discharging cargo from canal boats.

Nicholas G. Norcross, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in certain devices in tongueing and grooving lumber.

Matthias Lachenmeier, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improved device for constructing strap iron railing.

Wm. M. Storm, of New York, for improvement in chargers for fire-arms.

Mahlon Loomis, of Cambridgeport, Mass., for improvement in plates for artificial teeth.

Martin T. Laulfear, of Manchester, Conn., for improvement in reed boxes for musical instruments.

Hubror Halvorson, of Boston, Mass., assignor to himself and John T. Heard, of same place, for improvement in processes for distilling rosin oil.

Halvor Halvorson, of Boston, Mass., assignor to himself and John T. Heard, of same place, for improvement in distilling apparatus.

John W. Adams, of Thompsonville, Conn., for improvement in spinning cotton.

Wm. E. Arnold, of Rochester, N. Y., for improvement in the couplings of endless chain horse powers.

John Allender, of New London, Conn., for improvement in operating catches in coal buckets.

Wm. Ballard, of New York, for improvement in making ships' knees.

Wm. H. Churchman, of Philadelphia, for improvements in hydraulic-beaters.

John Crabtree, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in adjusting the packing of pistons in steam engines.

Henry W. Farley, of East Boston, Mass., for improved means of adjusting the valves of locomotive engines.

John Gallagher, of New York, for improved cutter for metallic bars and rods.

Curtis Goddard, of Edinburgh, Ohio, for improved machine for making bed pins.

Robert Hodgin, of Barnesville, Ohio, for improvement in straw cutters.

Archibald C. Ketchum, of New York, for improvement in car trucks, with adjustable axles.

Conrad Liebrich, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvements in trunk-lock hasps.

Washington F. Paget, of Stone Bridge, Va., for improvement in harrows.

G. M. Patten, of Bath, Me., for improved arrangement of spring dies in machines for making clinch-rings.

Wm. B. and Geo. M. Ramsay, of So. Strabane, Pa., for improvement in flexible harrows.

Wm. Robinson, Jr., of Warsaw, N. Y., for improvement in machinery for making rope.

Sewall Short, of New London, Conn., for improvement in violins.

Philander Shaw, of East Abington, Mass., for improvement in air engines.

LeGrand C. St. John, of Buffalo, N. Y., for improved hydrodynamic engine.

John M. Weare, of Saybrook, N. H., for milker's protector.

Elbridge Webber, of Gardiner, Me., for improved rotary planing knife.

Asa Weeks, of South Boston, Mass., for improved expansive bit.

Parley Williams, 2d, of Barre, Mass., for improved slotting machine.

Seth Whalen, of West Milton, N. Y., for improvement in hay-knives.

BRICK CISTERNS.

Eds. Rural:—Ch. K., of Chili, inquires in your April 8th number, "Whether a cistern paved with brick and two coats of water-lime, is as expedient as one of stone in the same way." If your correspondent's inquiry refers only to the bottom (paved) of the cistern; I would certify him that he may just as well dispense with both brick and stone, and spread his mortar on the earth, provided he has a dry bottom. If he means the wall or sides of the cistern, stones are preferable to brick, unless he can procure of the hardest kind. Almost any kind of stone will answer as well, and as a general rule are cheaper than brick; but to build of stone will require more water-lime than brick.

Another equally good and still cheaper method of building a cistern, is to dispense with both brick and stone altogether. This method may be adopted to advantage where perpendicular walls are not a prerequisite, and where there is ample room, and no pressure from water. In this case excavate the earth sloping outwards, in the form of a mushroom kettle. Lay on three coats of mortar at intervals of from four to six days between each. Put on your covering before the last coat of mortar is spread. In all cases put your cistern top below the frost. A cistern allowed to freeze is "a broken cistern that can hold no water."

Webster, May 1, 1854. P. KENT.

A New Rope.—On Tuesday last, a number of gentlemen connected with railways attended at the Vauxhall station at Birmingham, to test the strength of a new rope recently patented by Messrs. John and Edwin Wright, of that town. The rope is constructed of the best hemp and galvanized wire spun together in the ordinary way by machinery, and is calculated to resist the effect of exposure to weather, and is not liable to break by those sudden jerks which so frequently lead to the loss of life. The rope is 4¼ inches in circumference, and it carried along a train of coals of 300 tons with perfect security, while a common hemp rope of nine inches circumference snapped asunder like thread with a train of 225 tons.—*London Chronicle.*

To Mend Iron Pots.—Mix finely sifted lime with some white of egg till a thin kind of paste is formed; then add some iron filings. Apply this to the fracture, and the vessel will be found to be nearly as sound as ever.

CHEAP PAINT.

This is a phrase which we often hear used, and the question asked, what is the best "cheap paint?"

We are inclined to believe that paint made of the best linseed oil, with some mineral coloring matter of good substance or body, such as the preparations of lead, zinc, or some of the ochres, are the cheapest, notwithstanding the first cost may be greatest.

We have often given recipes for making these cheap paints, because they are often useful to the farmer.

A writer in the Boston Cultivator, over the signature of "Dock," week before last, gave the following recipe for making cheap paint, which he recommends as good, having used it on his own buildings.

Take skim milk, six quarts, 24 ounces of freshly slacked lime, 18 ounces of linseed oil 6 ounces of Burgundy pitch, and 9 pounds of Spanish white or whiting. Slake the lime in water, expose it to the air, and mix in about one fourth of the milk, the oil in which the burgundy pitch is previously dissolved, and afterwards the Spanish white.

This he says is sufficient for ninety square yards and costs about seventy-five cents. If other colors are wanted, use instead of the Spanish white, such coloring matter as you desire.

The same writer recommends the following preparation, to be used instead of oil, for colored paints:

Take one gallon of soft brook water, heat it, and while boiling, add four ounces of pearlash, or eight ounces of saleratus, and when dissolved add one pound of good shellac, boil about five minutes, stirring while boiling.

If it separates while cooling, add more pearlash, this would be owing to the pearlash or saleratus not being good. It will then mix with oil, and I should recommend to use one half oil.—*Maine Farmer.*

ANOTHER MONSTER SHIP.

This is truly the age of great enterprises.—There seems to be no limit to the ambition of ship-builders. They aim to outdo, nay, eclipse each other in the gigantic proportions, speed and splendor of their vessels. The late English papers bring accounts of a gigantic ship about to be constructed for the Eastern Steam Navigation Company, to carry passengers and freight between England and India. This vessel will be of 23,000 tons burthen and composed of iron. She will have a pair of side wheels propelled by a set of marine engines of 1,700 horse power; she will also have a screw propeller at the stern, driven by another set of engines of 1,300 horse power. The total power of her engines will be 3000 horse, and she is expected to run 18 miles per hour. We believe a ship has never been constructed on this plan of using a double driving apparatus.

Domestic Economy.

To Polish Mahogany Furniture.—Rub it with cold damp linseed oil and polish by rubbing with a clean dry cloth, after wiping the oil off from the furniture. Do this once a week and your mahogany tables will be so finely polished that hot water would not injure them. The reason is this, linseed oil hardens when exposed to the air; and when it has filled all the pores of the wood the surface becomes hard and smooth like glass.

To Cure Boils.—The leaven of gingerbread placed on the boil, and left there until it bursts has been found to be a good remedy. When the matter is removed, place some more leaven on the part. Another, and perhaps easier mode, is the application of the rough side of the nettle-geranium leaf to *draw* the boil, and the smooth side to be applied to heal it.

Etna Shaker—Queen's Bread.—Slice as much bread as is needed; soak each slice, first in milk and then in egg well beaten; have it quickly fried with lard or butter; make a thick syrup of loaf sugar and water, and pour it over the bread whilst hot; grate nutmeg over it.—This will be found simple and delicious.—*Southern Agriculturist.*

Fire-Proof Cement.—Make a pailful of whitewash in the usual manner; add two pounds of brown sugar, three pounds of fine salt, and one pound of alum. Mix them thoroughly.—This cement may be used on fences, the roofs of houses, around fire-places, &c., as a protection against fire.

Bronchitis.—A receipt gives the following as a cure for bronchitis:—Take honey in the comb, squeeze it out and dilute in a little water, occasionally moistening the lips and mouth with it. It has never been known to fail in cases even where children had throats so swollen as to be unable to swallow.

To Remove Superfluous Hair.—Lime, two ounces; carbonate of potash, four ounces; charcoal powder, two drachms. Make up into paste with warm water, and apply to the part, which must be previously shaved close. When completely dry, wash it off with warm water.

To Take Ink out of Mahogany.—Mix in a tea-spoonful of cold water a few drops of oil of vitriol; touch the spot with a feather dipped in the liquid.

To Boil Potatoes Mealy.—When the water nearly boils, pour it out, and put in cold salted water; it makes them mealy without cracking them.

To clean Pictures.—Dust them lightly with cotton wool, or with a feather brush.

Acids combined with water condense it and produce heat.

Educational.

THE SCHOOL-BOY'S APPEAL.

O! strike not hard, once boyhood's bloom
Beamed on the face that now wears gloom;
Mischief and sport lit up the eye,
That does our little faults descry;
Then don't strike hard, we are but wild,
Remember thou wert once a child.
O! strike not hard, forgiving be,
As thou would others do to thee,
Let not thy heart be turned to steel,
And merciful toward us feel.
Then don't strike hard, we are but wild,
Remember thou wert once a child.
O! don't strike hard, let pity move
Thy heart, and turn it into love;
Let kindness rule o'er cruelty,
And God will then be kind to thee.
Then strike not hard, we are but wild,
Remember, thou wert once a child.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS IN CANADA.

William Chambers, the editor of *Chambers Edinburgh Journal*, is publishing in that periodical an interesting series of papers entitled "Things as they are in America." He landed at Halifax during the latter part of last year; went to Boston, thence to Albany and Canada East, by the way of Lake Champlain. His observations on American are of the most interesting character; very liberal and fair, and entirely free from that prejudged illiberality so characteristic of the British travelers in America, not excepting even Chas. Dickens.

But Mr. Chambers's observations in Canada East, are anything but complimentary to the intelligence and public spirit of that people.—Ignorant, unenterprising and superstitious, subject to a kind of Feudal vassalage to large landed proprietors called Seigneurs, they have hardly yet begun to wake up in the sun-light of modern civilization. Public schools are nearly unknown, and the rising generation grow up in ignorance, to fill the places of their stolid and imbruted fathers. In the commercial cities, like Montreal, it is true the Anglo Saxon is pushing back the original French and Indian element, and progress both in science and literature is decisive even among the common people; but in the rural districts the inhabitants present nearly the same features that their ancestors did at the time of the British conquest of Canada. There is indeed a law for the establishment and support of Common Schools, but the power of its enforcement is vested in the people, who, ignorant themselves, will, from the very nature of the case, bring up their children in the same wretched way, and vote down all taxes for the support of schools. The tide of emigration that pours incessantly into the Provinces in common with the States, stops only long enough in Lower Canada to change steamers at Montreal, and then speeds on towards the Upper Province, where there is a soil and climate as salubrious and fruitful as ever blessed the husbandman with health and comfort.

The population of Canada West is very different from that below, and is daily assuming a character consonant with that of the Free United States; active, energetic, progressive, seizing hold of all the aids of modern civilization to develop their resources physical and intellectual, and rapidly assuming a position of respectability beside their Republican neighbors.

Among the most powerful stimulants, as well as the most efficient agencies to produce such results, is the Common School. From the annual report of the Normal, Model, and Common Schools in Upper Canada, for the year 1852, which has lately been published by order of the Legislative Assembly, it appears that great exertions are made to perfect and extend the benefits of education to all classes of citizens. There are, it is true, a large number of children who do not attend any school, yet the means are placed within their reach, and the number of delinquents are diminishing from year to year. On this subject the report says:

The whole number of children between the ages of five and sixteen years reported for 1852, was 262,755—being only 4,148 more than the number reported for 1851. The whole number of pupils reported for 1852, was 179,587—being 9,333 more than the number reported for 1851. The number of boys reported as attending school, was 99,264, and the number of girls, 80,323. As the number of girls attending the common schools is nearly twenty thousand less than that of boys, so the number of girls attending private schools is much greater than that of boys. There is, however, a difference of 83,168 between the number of children of school age reported, and the number of children reported as attending school; and after the most liberal allowance for the number of children attending private and other schools, there is still the painful and startling fact of more than 60,000 children in Upper Canada not attending any school in 1852,—a fact that ought to rouse to exertion every friend of humanity, good government and civilization, until the number of children reported as attending the schools, shall equal the number of children of school age.

The doctrine of Free Schools is recognized in the Province, although not fully carried out in detail. The number of Free Schools reported is 901—being an increase of 46 during the year; in addition to which, 429 are reported as partly free — making in all 1,330 that are supported, in part or altogether, by a self-imposed tax upon property. The 13th section of the Supplementary School Act, does not permit the imposing of a rate-bill of more than one shilling and three pence per month for each pupil attending school; so that all the schools in Upper Canada are now, in a great measure, supported by a rate on property.

COMMON SCHOOLS OF BUFFALO.

The annual report of the public schools of our sister city, for the year 1853, is published and circulated under the superintendence of Victor M. Rice, late of that city, and now State Superintendent of Schools.

From the tables which accompany the report, it appears that the whole number of scholars taught in all the public schools, except the Central school, in 1853, was 15,027. The yearly average attendance was 5,520. The salaries of teachers amounted in the aggregate to $43,867.19. The average cost per scholar for forty-five weeks was $9.19. The total number of scholars taught in the evening schools was 1,796. The cost per pupil for instruction in the evening schools was $3.63. The number of volumes in District libraries on January 1st, 1854, was 5,558, and the number of drawn books during the year 25,815. The pupils registered for four years stand as follows:

January 1st,	1851	6,971
"	1852	6,848
"	1853	6,958
"	1854	7,306

EDUCATION IN TURKEY.

From "the Czar and the Sultan," an interesting little volume just published by Harper, we learn some facts in regard to the diffusion of popular instruction which will probably be new also to many of our readers.

In 1846 a council was formed, by imperial decree, for the management of all questions of public instruction, and the supervision of the new university. The state of the primary schools under their charge is of the most satisfactory description. Elementary instruction in Turkey is not only free but *obligatory!* The law requires every citizen, as soon as his sons and daughters have reached their sixth year, to inscribe their names in the books of one of the public schools, unless he can prove his means of educating them at home. In Constantinople the most recent report shows the existence of 396 free schools, frequented by 22,100 children of both sexes. After five years passed in one of these schools, the pupil can enter a secondary school, where instruction on all points is also gratuitous. There are now six of these schools, with about a thousand pupils. There is also a high school for young men intended to fill public appointments, a college founded with the same view, a normal school for the eduction of professors, the imperial college of medicine, a military, a naval and an agricultural school. The Sultan is himself the Superintendent of these schools, and visits in person at their examinations. The public libraries of Constantinople contain 80,000 volumes. During the reign of the present Sultan, protection and toleration have been extended to all religions. Christians have been permitted to take their position among the servants of the State, and to share in the administration of public affairs; some have been attached even to important embassies. Old abuses in levying taxes have been done away with, monopolies have been abolished. A national bank has been established, and is now in successful operation. Railways are in course of construction. Polygamy is on the decrease, slavery has been suppressed.—*Amherst Exp.*

PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF BOSTON.

The city of Boston appropriates yearly, about $330,000 for the support of public schools. It has invested in school-houses, about $1,500,000. The whole amount of money raised yearly, by taxation, for all its expenses, is about $1,200,000. Substracting from this amount the $330,000 appropriated to educational purposes, it leaves about $870,000 to meet all the other expenses of the city.

More than one-quarter of the whole tax of the city is appropriated to schools. The valuation of the city for the year 1852-3, was some $188,000,000. The amount taxed upon every dollar of property for education, was therefore some two mills. The population of Boston in the year 1852-3, was nearly 150,000, and if the amount appropriated to schools was raised *per capita*, the proportion of every man, woman and child, would be about two dollars. The number of voters in Boston is about 22,500.—If this amount was divided among them, each would pay fourteen dollars. The average number of pupils in the schools is not far from 23,000. The yearly cost of educating each child is therefore about fifteen dollars.

The State and Education.—In all parts of the country the feeling in favor of general popular education has been growing stronger and stronger. In almost all the States, the governments have provided the means of common elementary education for all the people. Thus far all its friends have gone on harmoniously. A sense of necessity has led them to overlook all objections, and no inquiry has been made into the grounds of the right of the State to educate, or the extent of this right. But now some propose going further. Not content with elementary education, (to which from its obvious benefits no objection could be made,) writers now advocate the duty of the State to give every one a complete education, for the business he intends to follow. This may seem a sort of reductio ad absurdum, and yet it is gravely put forth. But few have spoken out as yet, but the same thoughts and ideas are doubtless entertained by many.—*Rhode Island School Report.*

Useful Olio.

THE COMET.

The wonderful developments made in the field of Astronomy, as in all other departments of physical science, have essentially modified the opinions of men. The earth was once supposed to be the great centre of the universe, and the sun, moon, and stars were considered subsidiary thereto. It is doubtful which had most influence in producing this conclusion, man's ignorance or his self-love. The earth's apparent size: compared with the sun was one cause, and then the idea that he was "the Lord of Creation," and the especial care and crowning work of the Almighty was exceedingly consoling. It is humiliating to consider that this mighty world on which we live, instead of being the great centre of the universe, is only a minute speck upon the verge of creation, and even compared with our own solar centre, it is insignificant; to say nothing of the countless other suns and systems scattered throughout illimitable space.

Among the small and regular planets which make their periodical revolutions around the sun accompanied by their respective satellites, there are to be seen now and then an erratic traveler that sweeps athwart the sky, sometimes in a broad portentuous blaze which strikes terror to the hearts of ignorant men, and gives rise to fearful rumors of pestilence or war. The Comet, among the ancients, was always so regarded; and the manifestation was looked upon as a threatening messenger from the gods. The form of a sword, a torch, or a bundle of rods, (Fasces) which the more brilliant Comets usually assume, conveyed to the ignorant rabble the idea of scourgings, bloodshed, and conflagration.

In more modern times, after science had made some progress but was still far behind its present position, another fear arose in the minds of men concerning comets. These bodies came in towards the sun from the unknown realms of space, far beyond the orbit of the remotest planet; and the fear was that some of them would at one time or other actually *run down our insignificant* planet in their mad career. Modern science, however, has scattered to the winds this baseless theory also. In the first place, a very large number of comets never come within the orbit of the earth at all, before resuming their outward flight; and of those which do approach nearer the sun, comparatively very few have the plane of their orbits coincident with that of the earth. In addition to this, we must consider that in the whole wide circuit of the earth's and the comet's paths, they must be at the identical point of intersection at the identical moment of time. The millions on millions of chances against this contingency is above all calculation. Again, modern astronomers have observed stars of the sixth magnitude directly through the densest part of a comet, which could not be done unless its substance was many times rarer than our atmosphere; and consequently, an actual collision would amount to nothing so far as the earth is concerned, although it might *upset the comet.*

Some years ago a comet became entangled among Jupiter's moons, and entirely changed its orbit without disturbing their motions in the least; which could not have happened if the specific gravity of the comet had (to make use of a boy's expression) amounted to a row of pins. A comet's orbit is very nearly — not quite — a Parbolic curve, that is to say, an ellipse with its sides spreading outward until they become parallel lines at an infinite distance. If the orbit was an actual Parabola, the comet of course would never come back.

Sir James Brooke, Rajah of the territory recently acquired by the English in the island of Borneo, writes thus of the individuals there who are occupied in endeavors to Christianize the natives:—"I am inclined to believe the American Missionaries, in general, superior to the English, not in religious qualification, but in their general system."

ENGINERY OF WAR.

War, at the present day, is carried on in a manner quite different from what it was in ages past. As in the arts of peace, processes by the human hand have given place to the action of the machine, whose Briarian arms perform the labor of a thousand men, so in war the hand-to-hand weapons of offence and defence have all, or nearly all, been laid aside. Implements of wholesale slaughter—the bomb, the Congreve rocket, canister and grape-shot, and a hundred other death-dealing inventions—have taken a front rank in the array of hostile armies and navies.

Peace and prosperity, the advancement of science and the development of the arts, have brought about these wonderful changes. Although at first sight the invention of such deadly weapons may appear to be a prostitution of human energies, yet it must be acknowledged their tendency is to do away with the direful necessity for their use. When the puny arm of a child can set in operation an agency of sufficient power to overthrow a host; when the stalwart warrior, with nerves of iron and a heart of adamant, is less effective than a quiet student who has spent his whole life in the laboratory or in the scientific school; when the youth, who knows the secrets of chemistry or the doctrine, of projectiles, can sink a ship or burn a town, blow a squadron of cavalry over the top of a monument, or knock down a regiment of infantry like a row of nine-pins, war will sink lower and lower in the scale of *honorable* employments.

It may seem paradoxical, but it is true, that the more deadly the effects produced by weapons of war the less frequently will occur the opportunity to use them. If two nations possessed the power of annihilating each other, of razing every city to its foundations, depopulating every province, burning up every blade of grass and corn, and burying beneath the ruins of their empires both the rulers and the people ruled, and sowing salt upon each other's graves, those two nations would be the very last in the world to engage in a war; for by as much as the science of offensive and defensive warfare approaches this point, through the aid of improved means of wholesale but mutual destruction, by so much will the human family have approached the happy epoch of universal peace.

A French correspondent of the *Cincinnati Gazette* writes to that paper an account of several scientific improvements on the enginery of human destruction, in progress of experiment at the English arsenals at Woolwich; among which are enumerated a Congreve projectile, intended to glide along the surface of the water till it strikes an enemy's ship, to which it then adheres and explodes, breaking in the stoutest timbers, and shattering them so terribly as to exclude the possibility of plugging or repair. Submarine torpedoes, capable of being fastened to a hull and exploded under water—fire-ships and fire-balloons, armed with inextinguishable combustibles, are also mentioned, as also an asphixiating ball, which, on being projected into a ship or redoubt, emits a deadly and paralyzing gas, and prostrates and suspends thereby all the functions of animal life. In this way the martial spirit, as well as the power to fight, is overcome in a whole ship's crew as effectually as if every one of them were actually dead.

There is no reason to doubt that these or similar contrivances, even if not yet perfected, will be brought into effective use before the world is much older; and the sooner the better. The use of chloroform in surgery, and of the fire annihilator in conflagrations, are only steps in the line of discovery which will develop and bring into use the asphixiating ball.—The Peace Society has been agitating the question, how far a nation is justified in using these deadly methods of warfare; to which question Sir Charles Napier is understood to have answered thus significantly:—"If you fear to hurt the enemy, put into your guns balls of cotton, and into your cannon cakes of rice."

Important Optical Fact.—Mr. Alfred Smee observes, that the fact of time being required for vision has an important bearing upon railroad accidents, as it is quite manifest that only a certain number of objects can be seen every minute of time. Under the present system, the engine-driver has to look out for signals, regulate his engine, and attend to its working. Now, "when an engine is traveling at sixty miles an hour, an immensity of objects has to be focused and observed before the engine can be driven with safety, and practically we find, that if anything is amiss it is frequently unobserved, and a frightful accident is the result.—The laws of vision indicate that one man's entire attention is required to inspect the road for safe traveling.

Three Sorts of Servants.—God has three sorts of servants in the world; some are slaves, and serve him from a principle of fear; others are hirelings, and serve him for the sake of wages; and the last are sons, and serve him from a principle of love. A mere hireling is a changeling. He who will not serve God unless something be given him, would serve the devil if he would give more.

Whole years of joy glide unperceived away while sorrow counts the minutes as they pass.

Sunday Reading.

EVENING TIME.

BY JAMES MONTGOMERY.

Zech xiv. 7.

At evening time let there be light:
Life's little day draws near its close;
Around me fall the shades of night,
The night of death, the grave's repose
To crown my joys, to end my woes,
At evening time let there be light.

At evening time let there be light:
Stormy and dark hath been the day;
Yet rose the morn divinely bright,
Dews, birds and blossoms cheered the way:
O for one sweet, one parting ray!
At evening time let there be light.

At evening time there *shall* be light;
For God hath spoken;—it must be:
Fear, doubt, and anguish take their flight,
His glory now is risen on me;
Mine eyes shall his salvation see:
—'Tis evening time, and there is light!

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

DIVINE ORIGIN OF THE SCRIPTURES.

You believe the truths of the Bible are the discoveries of human reason. If the inspired writers had claimed for themselves the authorship of the Scriptures, you would have acknowledged their claim. But because they gave to God the glory of having inspired them to write it, you believe they lied. You would force them to wear the honor, thus making them the best of men, and the same time branding them liars.

My brother, is it not a settled principle in law, that a man's admissions are evidence against himself. And will you, who have sat at the feet of Gamaliel, so forget his teachings as to force upon them the glory they acknowledge belongs to the Most High? Can you, a lawyer, adjudge the glory to the party that admits the claim of the other? Sussex.

THE HEROIC MINER.

A poor but pious miner in Cornwall was down deep in the earth with another miner, sinking a shaft. They were blasting rocks, and their custom was, after the rock was charged, for one to ascend in the bucket, and the other to wait till the bucket came down again, then ignite the fuse, get into the bucket, give the signal to the man above, and be drawn to the top before the explosion. In the present case, the train unexpectedly took fire. The fuse was hissing, both men rushed to the bucket, got in and gave the signal to hoist; the man above could not draw them both. They at once saw their danger; both could not escape, and delay was death. One of the miners was pious.—Looking for a moment at his companion, and stepping from the bucket he said, "Escape for thy life; in a few moments I shall be in heaven." The bucket was drawn up, and the man was safe. Eager to know the fate of his magnanimous companion, he bent over the mouth of the shaft. Just then the explosion rumbled below; and a splinter struck him on the brow, leaving a mark he will carry to the grave.—They soon commenced laboring among the fallen rocks to extricate the corpse. At last they heard a voice. Their friend was yet alive. They reached him, and found him without injury or scratch. All he could tell of the fearful scene was, that at the moment his friend was gone, he sat down and took up a stone and held it before his face. When asked what induced him to let his companion escape, he replied, "I believed my soul was safe; I was not sure of his."

Now look at him who, to build a city called by his own name, sacrificed a hundred thousand men, and at this poor miner, who, to save the soul of his unconverted comrad, sat down there to be blasted to pieces; and say which is the true hero.

WE SEE BUT IN PART.

"We see but in part," in the beautiful language of the Bible, is well and forcibly illustrated in the following:

A traveler, as he passed through a large and thick wood, saw a part of a huge oak, which appeared misshapen, and almost seemed to spoil the scenery.

"If," said he, "I was the owner of this forest, I would cut down that tree."

But when he had ascended the hill, and taken a full view of the forest, this same tree appeared the most beautiful part of the landscape.

"How erroneously," said he, "I have judged while I saw only a part."

"This plain tale," says Dr. Olin, "illustrates the plans of God. We now see but in part. The full view, the harmony and proportion of things, are all necessary to clear up our judgment."

Singular Biblical Manuscript.—In the library of the late Dr. Williams, in Redcross street, London, there is a curious manuscript, containing the whole Book of Psalms, and all the New Testament, in fifteen volumes folio.—The whole is written in characters an inch long, with a white composition on black paper, manufactured on purpose. This perfectly unique copy was written in 1745, at the cost of Mr. Harris, a tradesman of London, whose sight having decayed with age, so as to prevent his reading the Scriptures, though printed on the largest type, he incurred the expense of this transcription, that he might enjoy those sources of comfort which are "more to be desired than gold, yea, than much fine gold."

"I fear God," said a man of good sense; "and next to Him, I fear only the man who does not fear Him."

How can I come to know myself? Not by contemplation; by action only. Do your duty, and you will know your value.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THOUGHTS FOR MY DEAR ONES.

BY MRS. JENNY A. STONE.

A thought for thee, mother,
As evening comes on,
The sunbeams have faded—
Their glory is gone:
Dim is the light,
May the Father above thee,
Love e'en as I love thee,
Mother—good night.

A thought for thee, father,
I gaze on thee now;
Thy locks are all whitened
And furrowed thy brow.
In fancy I gaze;
For the shadows are creeping,
While memory unsleeping,
Calls back my young days.

A thought for ye, sisters,
All near to me now,
And the fire-light is playing
O'er each gentle brow,
Star-lamps are bright,
Your voices around me,
With magic have bound me,
Sisters—good night!

A thought for ye, brothers,
A sweet childish call,
Comes ringing in music
Through chamber and hall,
Your sister is here,
My heart is all gladness,
How can it hold sadness,
When ye are so near!

A thought for thee, dear one,
My vision has fled,
And I have been talking
Alone with the dead;
But thou art still here,
Nay heed not my weeping,
I must have been sleeping,
Still, still art thou dear.

TRAVELING — THEN AND NOW.

"Farewell, farewell! we may never see you more;" and with tears and embraces a father and mother parted with one of their elder children, a daughter, just married and about to emigrate. The young couple took their departure in a covered lumber wagon, from a little New England town, and wended their way over hill and dale toward the setting sun. After three days' traveling they reached the east bank of the Hudson, and after some delay were ferried across in a horse boat; that is to say, a ferry-boat propelled by horses walking on a horizontal wheel, connected by rude gearing to the paddles. Albany was at that time, a small city, compared with what it is to-day. The canal was finished and in operation in its primitive capacity, it is true; but its advantages had yet scarcely began to be developed, and as to railroads, such a thing had not been thought of. It is true, some strange rumors had come across the Atlantic, that one Stephenson, an Englishman, so erratic genius, perhaps a hair-brained enthusiast, was at work upon a steam wagon; and it was stated that some members of the British Parliament had been foolish enough to introduce the subject into the House of Commons, where it was laughed to scorn, as it deserved to be; but as to an iron track, even for a single mile in this country, why the thing was so utterly out of question that any man would be in danger of an insane asylum, (if there had been any such in existence at the time,) who mentioned it.

Two weeks from the time our emigrants left Albany they had reached that little remote village, on the lake frontier, known by the name of Buffalo; a place not in very good repute, and more famous for the pecuniary ruin of most of those who had previously been so foolish as to meddle with it, than for anything else.—The charred and desolate traces of the conflagration, which years before had left Buffalo a smoking ruin, because the British officers who crossed the frontier were brutes, and the American officers who commanded and were expected to defend the place were cowards, could still be seen. Here emigrants, who a few years previously went West, by way of Olean and the Allegany river, now began to congregate, and to venture over the blue waters of Lake Erie, in sail vessels of very small dimensions.—But our travelers had a wagon and horses—very inconvenient freight for those skittish and doubtful craft, which the chopping surges of the lake tossed about like corks—so they took their onward and slow march up the lakes along the south shore. After a toilsome journey of three weeks more, they reached the ancient city of Detroit, a place much too Frenchified and uncouth to suit their Puritanical and Yankee tastes. So after a brief sojourn, of a day or so, they made still further progress Westward, and settled in the midst of the woods and prairies in Central Michigan. There were no neighbors, no markets, no cash, no schools, no churches; and many a time in the earlier years of their sojourn in the wilderness, were they tempted to turn back. But pride and *poverty* prevented, and they did what they then deemed to be the *next best thing*, viz., set about improving the lands on which they squatted; built a comfortable log house and barn, let into the forest the light of day, and planted garden and fruit seeds. Letters were a month coming and going from home, and cost forty miles private conveyance to Detroit and twenty-five cents postage at that.

Things are not now as they were then.—Those early emigrants are in years scarcely yet past the meridian of life, and find themselves now located in the very middle of a wealthy and powerful State. They have all the comforts and luxuries of life, and enjoy in abundance, all those things of which they were so destitute at the beginning. There is not only a continuous iron track from their own door to Boston and New York, a distance of more than a thousand miles, but it extends also to the Mississippi river, five hundred miles further westward, towards the setting sun. It cost them eight weeks painful traveling from the old homestead, in the first instance, and last year they went back with all ease and comfort within a period of two days, to see the old folks still alive, although well stricken in years. The old people think their home among the hills of New England is the next best place to Paradise; and they were greatly scandalized to hear their bluff Wolverine of a son-in-law declare that he would not swap his four hundred acres of Michigan land for every rod of the old State. He is one of the "squatter sovereigns" under the ordinance of 1787.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

HOMER, THE EPIC POET.

The sweetest and purest strains of poetry come floating to us across the abyss of time, struck from the melodious lyre of the "blind old man of Chio's rocky isle." We call him old when the mildness of enduring spring still garlands fresh chaplets around his brow. He is still with us, still speaks to us in language as truthful and enchanting as years ago, when the precepts of wisdom distilled from his lips, as honey from the honey-comb, and being moulded into harmonious verse, enlightened and refined the age.

He was the first of those great and noble souls who evolved civilization out of barbarism, who tore the shackles of vice and error from humanity, and opened to its view a vista magnificent in appearance and beautiful in truth. His poetry, as fresh and vigorous as the productions of to-day, excites our feelings, intensifies our passions, and purifies our hearts. It infuses into us a new spirit, a love of the beautiful and good. We are delighted with the simplicity of the scenes there presented, the admirable skill by which each is made to act his part in the living drama, the marked delineations of human character, revealing every sentiment and thought, every motive and desire.

The waves of his imagination, at times, lave the boundaries of that dark sea by which his hero knelt, and looking far over the gloomy waters, invoked, in language tender and pathetic, the spirit of his sainted mother. Again, his fancy vividly paints, in rainbow hues, images, the bright ideals of a land fairer than Hesperian climes.

He is all youthfulness and love. He comes forth as radiant in beauty as his own rosy-fingered Aurora. To him, nature in all her variety is enchanting. He lives in her glowing beauties, and is refreshed by her soothing pleasures. He inhales the freshness of early dawn—drinks in the cool dew of the morning—basks smilingly in the noontide blaze—welcomes gracefully the evening twilight—loves the stillness and solemn grandeur of night. A. J. E.

A REMARKABLE MAN.

At a temperance meeting held in Alabama, about six years ago, Col. Lemanousky, who had been 23 years in the army of Napoleon Bonaparte, addressed the meeting. He arose before the audience, tall, erect and vigorous, with a glow of health upon his cheek, and said:

"You see before you a man 70 years old.—I have fought two hundred battles, have fourteen wounds on my body, have lived thirty days on horse flesh, with the bark of trees for my bread, snow and ice for my drink, the canopy of heaven for my covering, without stockings or shoes on my feet, and only a few rags of clothing. In the deserts of Egypt I have marched for days with a burning sun upon my naked head; feet blistered in the scorching sand, and with eyes, nostrils and mouth filled with dust—and with a thirst so tormenting that I have opened the veins of my arms and sucked my own blood. Do you ask me how I have survived all these horrors? I answer, that under the providence of God, I owe my preservation, my health and vigor, to this fact, that I never drank a drop of spirituous liquor in my life! And, continued he, Baron Larry, chief of the medical staff of the French Army, has stated as a fact, that the 6,000 survivors, who had safely returned from Egypt, were all of them men who had abstained from ardent spirits."

A Beautiful Conceit.—Some author, we remember not who, informs us how we became indebted for the red rose. They were all of a pure and spotless white when in Eden they first spread out their leaves to the morning sunlight of creation. Eve, as she gazed upon that tintless gem, could not suppress her admiration of its beauty, but stooped down and imprinted a warm kiss on its snowy bosom. The rose stole the scarlet tinge from her velvet lips, and yet wears it.

ALMANACS,—THEIR ORIGIN.

It is scarcely worth while to do more than to give a bare notice of the existence of instruments answering some of the purposes of modern almanacs amongst the ancient Egyptians. The first of these, however, which can truly be recognized as calendars, were the Log Almanacs of the Saxons, so-called *Almon-aght*, or observations on all the moons.—These were square pieces of wood, horn, and sometimes metal, about a foot in length, and two inches in diameter, on the fore-sides of which were graven the golden numbers, dominical letters, and epacts of the different Sundays in each quarter of the year. Beyond this they professed nothing, and were mostly of extremely rude workmanship. These appear to have existed as early as the present century, and are believed to have had an Eastern origin. Several such are still to be seen in the British Museum, St. John's College, Cambridge, and in the Ashmolean Museum.

Following on these, though after a considerable lapse of time, came the early written almanacs; these were of two descriptions,—the ecclesiastical, which seems to have been of the greatest antiquity, and were to be found added to most of the Latin manuscripts of the Scriptures; and also the astronomical. The former contained lists of saints' days, festivals, and other matters of religious interest; the latter comprised nothing beyond certain astronomical computations.

Of these written calendars, perhaps the most interesting, as well as the most ancient, were the "folding-almanacs," of which there are a number still to be seen, in a fine state of preservation, in the British and Oxford Museums. Some are in Latin; but others again, dating in the middle of the fifteenth century, are in English. Not a few of these compositions were of an astrological nature, and amongst them may be instanced one by the famous Roger Bacon, and another by the not less notorious Dr. Lee.

In the year 1472, the first printed almanac made its appearance on the Continent, prepared by one Johannes de Monte-Regio. From Germany and Holland these almanacs found their way into France, whence, in the year 1497, one of them was translated into English, and printed in this country. The first of the kind, by Richard Pynson, under the title of "The Shepeheard's Kalendar." The contents of these printed almanacs were very miscellaneous, and not unfrequently quite beside the nature of the publication; but, in every case, mixed with the grossest absurdities. Great pretensions were made to prognosticate the changes of the weather in certain phases of the moon; indeed, this astrological branch of the information appears always to have been a very prominent feature in them. Of the quality of these predictions and pretended calculations, the reader may form some opinion by a perusal of the following lines, taken from one of these almanacs of the "good old time:"

"Some hot, some colde, some moyst, some dry;
If three be good, some be worst at the most.
Saturne is highest and coldest, being full old,
And Mars with his bluddye sword, ever ready to kyll.
Jupiter very good, and Venus maketh lovers glad.
Sol and Luna is half-good and half-ille.
Mercury is good and evil verily,
And hereafter shall thou know,
Whyche of the seven most worthy be,
And who reigneth hye and who a-lowe;
If every planet's properlie,
Whyche is the best among them all,
That causeth wrathe, sorrowe or shame;
Tarry and heare soone thou shalt,
Speak softe, for now I beginne."

In some of the almanacs of the sixteenth century may be found the original of the well-known rhymes on the number of days in each month. They appear slightly different from our modern version:

"April, June, and September,
Thirty dales have, as November;
Each month also does never vary,
From thirty-one, save February,
Which twenty-eight doth still confine,
Save on Leap-years, then twenty-nine."

It may be perhaps unknown to many of our readers, that the nursery rhymes beginning—"Multiplication is my vexation," first appeared in one of the early almanacs, so long since, indeed, as the middle of the sixteenth century.

FLOWERS AND MUSIC.

Yes, two gifts God has bestowed upon us, that bare in themselves no guilty trait, and show an essential divineness. Music is one of these, which seems as if it were never born of earth, but lingers with us from the gates of heaven; music, which breathes over the gross, or sad, or doubting heart, to inspire it with a consciousness of its own mysterious affinities, and to touch the chords of its unsuspected, undeveloped life. And the other gift is that of Flowers, which, though born of earth, we may well believe, if any thing of earthly soil grows in the higher realm—if any of its methods are continued, if any of its forms are identical, they will live on the banks of the River of Life.

Flowers! that in our gladness and in our sorrow are never incongruous—always appropriate. Appropriate in the church, as expressive of its purest and most social themes, and blending their sweetness with the incense of prayer. Appropriate in the joy of the marriage hour, in the loneliness of the sick room, and crowning with prophecy the foreheads of the dead. They give completeness to the associations of childhood, and are appropriate even by the side of old age, strangely as their freshness contrasts with wrinkles and gray hairs; for still they are suggestive, they are symbolical of the soul's perpetual youth, the inward blossom of immortality, the amaranth crown. In their presence we feel that the body shall go forth as a winged seed.

The best part of human qualities is the tenderness and delicacy of feeling in little matters, the desire to soothe and please others—minutiæ of the social virtues. Some ridicule these feminine attributes, which are left out of many men's natures; but I have known the brave, the intellectual, the eloquent, to possess these gentle qualities; the braggart, the weak, never! Benevolence and feeling ennoble the most trifling actions.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE THIRD.

Tirlemont, Belgium, Jan., 1854.

Table manners indicative of good or bad breeding—National characteristics—Table manners and customs in Belgium—Belgian hotel fare—"Pistols and coffee"—Roasted larks, and other luxuries—Dining leisurely—Dear and wine-al supper—The Belgians not a handsome people, and the reason why.

Cousin Katey:—Do you remember what our dear, good teacher used to tell us when we were school-girls together, in her lectures on etiquette, that a person's behavior at table afforded the best criterion for judging whether he were well bred, or deficient in refinement and politeness? I begin to think this principle is susceptible of a still wider application, and that the way to become acquainted with the character and habits of a nation is to observe the people who compose it at table,—to notice the dishes which they prefer, the manner in which they are served and eaten, the beverages with which they are accompanied, &c. For example, what could be more suggestive of the rosy-faced, corpulent, sturdy Englishman than the ample round of roast beef and the generous plum-pudding in which he especially delights? Across the Channel we find the lithe, mercurial Frenchman, an embodiment of the sparkling wines and fragrant Mocha over which he loves to linger; and his neighbor, the phlegmatic, metaphysical German, whose philosophy is as cloudy and intangible as the fumes of the pipe which is his inseparable companion, while his physical organization is equally indicative of the strong potations and the heavy dishes which he particularly affects. To apply the principle in question to our own land—if we wished to illustrate to a stranger in the most forcible manner possible some of the peculiar characteristics of "*Young America*," what better way could we devise than to show him our business men at table, their minds wholly absorbed in some commercial scheme, mechanically *bolting* their dinner in ten minutes, and then hurrying away with brows knit and fevered brain to the ledger and the counting room? Would not the observer at once recognise a nation in haste to be rich, ready to sacrifice health and even mental and moral improvement at the shrine of gain or of ambition? Would he require any stronger evidence that we are a *fast* people?—But I will reserve the further expansion of my theory till another time, and proceed to give you some account of table manners and customs in Belgium.

We arrived here with the famous appetites that a sea-voyage usually gives, were accommodated with pleasant, airy rooms at the "*Hotel du Plat d' Etain*," (who would suppose this formidable looking name meant nothing more than the Hotel of the Tin Plate?)—and contented ourselves with a simple lunch for that night, as the evening was already considerably advanced. By the way, I must not forget to tell you that the apartment we occupied was the identical one in which Napoleon once passed a day during his consulship. The shade of the unfortunate prisoner of St. Helena did not return to trouble our repose, and the next morning found us refreshed by our slumbers, and prepared to do full justice to all the good things that a Belgian hotel might afford. When the *garcon* brought us the welcome intelligence that our morning meal was prepared, we descended the stairs with visions of beefsteak, broiled chickens, buck-wheat cakes, and the other savory dishes which compose an American breakfast floating before our imagination, but when we entered the "*salle a manger*" these images vanished as if by magic. The table displayed simply a coffee service, half a dozen rolls, and a plate of butter. We seated ourselves somewhat disconcerted, but the excellent coffee, the rolls and butter, so delightfully fresh and sweet, soon appeased us, and before we rose we were disposed to regard a Belgian breakfast quite favorably. The coffee is made after the French mode; the delicate flavor which depends on the presence of the volatile oils of the berry, and so much of which is lost by evaporation in our own stupid way of preparing the beverage, is here preserved in its highest perfection. The rolls bear the murderous name of *pistols*, because they were originally made long and narrow, and bore some fancied resemblance to that weapon. They have lost the shape, being now quite ordinary in their appearance, but they still retain the name, so that your peaceable cousin can say with truth that she was treated to "coffee and pistols" for her first Belgian breakfast.

Our morning meal was so little in accordance with our anticipations that we did not indulge in any conjectures respecting dinner, but prepared ourselves to submit with the best grace possible to whatever Belgian custom might dictate. We found the table nicely arranged, with linen beautifully white and clean, and in great profusion; each napkin was a small table cloth in itself, being not less than a yard square. A decanter of water, two salt-cellars, one filled with salt, the other with pepper, and a piece of bread for each person, were all the visible signs of dinner which presented themselves, but by the time our enormous napkins were unfolded and arranged, the waiter had served us each with a plate of excellent soup, very different from many of the soups at our American hotels, which seem only intended as a medium for conveying a certain quantity of pepper into the stomach. Next came fish, then roast beef with potatoes, then several courses of meats unaccompanied by vegetables of any kind, and lastly a fowl with a dish of stewed apple. This constitutes about the ordinary routine of a "table d' hote" at a Belgian hotel, modified occasionally by the introduction of the dishes peculiar to each season. I must describe to you, cousin Katey, one of the dishes which is considered a great delicacy here, and which, when in season, takes the place of poultry. It consists of larks, roasted whole, without removing head, claws or interior, as the French delicately express it, and the birds are entirely consumed, bones and all, with the exception of the beak. An amateur will dispose of six or eight of them in this manner, leaving only so many beaks to tell the story. The head is considered a particularly desirable morsel, and is frequently recommended by physicians to invalids. How, think you, would one of our delicate American girls regard her medical attendant if he should propose to her such a dish? But to return to my dinner, which I left under way.

The dessert consists of tarts about the size of one's palm, an endless variety of little cakes, confectionary, and the fruits and nuts of the season. The plates are changed with every course, the knife and fork only for the dessert. By the way, the use of the knife is confined within very narrow limits by the laws of etiquette. When you have received a portion of meat you are expected to take your knife and at once divide it all into the proper morsels; after this the knife must be laid down by the side of plate, and must remain untouched until you are again served with meat. The dishes which compose each course are first placed upon the table that you may see what you are to have, and then the garcon removes them to a side table to be carved. In this way bills of fare are rendered unnecessary, inasmuch as you are not allowed the liberty of making a selection, but must sit out each course whether you choose to partake of the dishes which compose it or not. An American is at once struck with the absence of that hurry and confusion which attend all dinners at our hotels. Every one seems to be at his leisure, even the garcon moves with a certain dignity, as if impressed with the importance of the occasion. Between the courses there is necessarily an interval of five or ten minutes to allow time for the performance of all the ceremonies which must be gone through, but no one seems impatient.—Dinner is apparently the great event of the day, and an hour and a half is not considered too long a time to devote to it, even by travelers and business men. After dinner the gentlemen frequently adjourn to the *cafe*, and spend an hour in trifling over a cup of coffee and a cigar.

Supper, which is usually taken about seven o'clock, is only a second edition of the dinner, somewhat condensed and abridged. Beer or wine is the universal beverage at this meal as well as at dinner. Tea is kept at the hotels for the accommodation of the English who are frequent guests, but a Belgian servant girl would feel herself abused if her mistress should give her tea instead of beer at supper. Besides the three principal meals very many of the Belgians, particularly the laboring classes, take a lunch at four o'clock, which they call the *gouter* or *taste* it consists of coffee and *tartines* or thin slices of bread and butter, arranged like sandwiches, minus the ham. All the servants in a house expect this meal as much as their dinner, whether the members of the family take anything at that time or not.

There, Katey, I have given you a faithful, and I fear a tiresome account of all the particulars connected with eating and drinking here. Do you observe the preponderance of animal food, and the constant use of stimulating beverages, particularly coffee and beer? Then you will not be surprised to learn that the Belgians are a dark, heavy looking race, with little vivacity or intelligence. Even the children seem prematurely old, and almost every man we meet past middle age totters along as if he had one foot already in the grave. I have scarcely seen a pretty woman since I came here, while I can not go into the street without encountering scores of toothless old crones who could any of them personify Shakespeare's witches to the life. *Entre nous*, I entertain serious fears that I shall grow ugly myself from the mere force of association. Minnie.

How! there is music in the world! It falls on the weary heart like a breath from the Eden-land, and as our hearts feel a thrill of its voiceless melody the Future's sky before us seems lit by an angel smile.

ROCHESTER, MAY 13, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ *A new quarter commenced April 8,—a good time for new single and club subscriptions to begin; and the renewal of expiring subscriptions is now in order.*

☞ *Additions to Clubs are still in order. If back numbers are not wanted, we will send from 1st March or April to end of year for 25—and count on premium.*

☞ *During the season of navigation we can send the Rural to Canada West free of American postage, and hence will furnish clubs for six months from date at lowest rates.*

☞ *Clubs for six or nine months from this date at same proportional rates as for full year—and premiums allowed.*

☞ *Back numbers of the present volume furnished if desired, or subscriptions may commence at any time.*

Re-inauguration of the Crystal Palace.

The New York Crystal Palace was re-inaugurated with imposing ceremonies on Thursday, the 4th inst. The late completion of the Palace last year, rendered the time of exhibition comparatively limited, and made the concern a sorry speculation for the stockholders, whatever advantage it may have been to visitors. Not only were the entire receipts exhausted, but the corporation was found to be many thousand dollars in debt. Under these circumstances Mr. Barnum was chosen President, and immediately set himself about lifting the concern out of bankruptcy. He called upon the Hotel-keepers, Merchants, and other business men of the city, to take one hundred thousand dollars worth of admission tickets to dispose of among their customers and friends, which was readily assented to, and payment made by them. The price of admission was reduced one-half, viz., to twenty-five cents, and exhibitors invited to furnish works of art and articles of manufacture, which was immediately done, and the Palace rendered more than ever attractive. It starts off for the season under much better chances of success.

On the day of inauguration, an imposing procession marched through the principal streets to the Palace, where addresses were made by the President, Mr. Barnum, Parke Goodwin, Elihu Burritt, and others, followed by an illumination in the evening. The scene is represented as most magnificent, and the exhibition much superior to what it was at the opening last year. The Palace is re-opened under favorable auspices, and the enterprise apparently deserves the success which its energetic President and Board of Trustees anticipate.

The Ward Trial.

The most intense excitement prevailed in Louisville on the receipt of the intelligence that Matt. Ward had been acquitted. Hand-bills were circulated for a public meeting, and some eight or ten thousand persons assembled on Saturday evening succeeding the trial. They hung and burned the Wards, the jury, and some of the Counsel, in effigy; invited John J. Crittenden to resign his seat in the U. S. Senate, and Natt. Wolfe, his seat in the Senate of the State; passed resolutions of the most denunciatory character, and called upon the Wards to remove from Louisville forth with. The house of Matt. Ward was stoned and set on fire by some of the indignant populace, and the fire department had to be called out to subdue the flames.

If Noble Butler, a brother of the murdered man, with a magnanimity worthy of all commendation, had not came out with a card invoking the people, in the name of his dead brother, to abstain from all violent demonstrations, there would not have been one stone of the Ward habitation left upon another. The Wards went secretly and hastily from the city, and the principal actors in the tragedy will probably never show their faces there again.

Eclipse of the Sun.

On the 26th inst., about half past four in the afternoon, there will be an annular eclipse of the sun. This form of the eclipse is caused by the moon's shadow converging to a point before reaching the earth, which consequently makes the eclipse to assume the appearance of a dark round spot passing across the sun's disk, surrounded by a luminous ring. The coming eclipse of the sun, is the largest that has occurred in the United States for many years. It will be central, and largest in Canada West, the North-eastern Counties of New York, Vermont, and Southern New Hampshire. In our locality the eclipse will be annular also, but the ring of light will be widest on the sun's Southern limb. We would recommend our school-boy friends, as well as other friends not *school-boys*, to provide themselves with a good large piece of smoked glass, in order to save their eyes while watching the progress of the interesting phenomenon.

The Broadway Fire.—The Jury on the Broadway catastrophe, brought in their verdict May 4th. In the course of it they say, among other things, "the whole building was, in our opinion, a complete death-trap, and could scarcely have been more insecure and dangerous had it been constructed for the express purpose of sacrificing human life. It was, moreover, deceptive in its appearance, and on that account doubly dangerous in case of fire."

They find further that the Architect, the Mason, and the Carpenter who were engaged in erecting the building, and the Lessees who made some alterations in it afterwards, are responsible for the calamitous results.

Our Albany Correspondence.

Execution of Hendrickson—Politics of the Capitol—The Weather, &c.

Albany, May 8th, 1854.

For some time past the prevailing topic of conversation in this city, has been the case of John Hendrickson, Jr., to whom I have alluded several times during the past six months. His original sentence, which was to have taken effect last August, would have been carried out but for the strenuous efforts made to secure a new trial. His friends were quite wealthy, and no means were omitted that seemed to promise his acquittal.

Just on the verge of his execution, a statement was obtained from some eastern chemists, with the intention to impeach the testimony of Dr. Selbscht, in which statement many of the Albany physicians concurred. These documents, and some referring to the medical testimony, were laid before the Governor, in hopes of procuring a pardon; but Gov. Seymour, after a very attentive examination of the whole case, declined to interfere; so that the last hope was extinct, and preparations made to execute the sentence, which was done on Friday, April 5.—He died denying his guilt and apparently stolid and indifferent to his fate.

This case, like most other criminal tribunals of law, is full of lessons to the public. If children were brought up to habits of intelligence and virtue, murder and other crimes might be numbered with the things that were. Let the readers of the Rural, especially the young, heed the many injunctions they there find, to save them from wickedness and its consequent evils.

Political matters are rather dull about this season. Under the law creating a State paper, the *Evening Journal* has been designated as said paper. The other papers seem much dissatisfied, as they had offered to perform the same services *gratis*. The different parties begin to assume a more direct opposition and fault-finding towards each other, preparatory to the coming election in the fall.

The weather has been very unpleasant. Since the great storm, we have had it cold enough for March. At present it seems to be moderating.

Business is quite good. I am told that the wholesale merchants have had an unusual run of business. "Owl."

Letter from Minnesota.

Noticing in the Rural of April 8th, several accounts of snow and the backwardness of spring in New York and other parts of the east, I thought it would not be unwise to apprise you of the state of the weather in "cold, snowy Minnesota." This is the first winter I have passed in this Territory, and it has been as pleasant and agreeable as I could wish. Though the mercury several times stood 30° below zero, yet the air was still as solitude, and the keen, dry atmosphere only braced one up the stronger. The steady cold of our winter, is much preferable to the frequent changes of Western New York.—There was not an inch of snow fell here before the 20th of December, and not half an inch since the 25th of January. The greatest depth of snow was 11 inches. A thunder shower took off the snow on the 2d of March, and the ground has not been covered since. Spring has opened dry and warm, and farmers began to plow before the 20th of March.

Our spring crops are up, and look well, and gardens are being made rapidly. Our soil is a rich, black loam and sand, free from stone, and easy to till, rewarding the farmer bountifully for his labor. We have a very healthy climate, good market, and the best of roads. Agricultural Societies and Farmers' Clubs are being formed. A Territorial Fair is to be held this year; all goes on smoothly,—*Pacific Railroad speed*,—while the Rural comes regularly to cheer us, and is fast gaining friends by its affable and intelligent countenance and conversation.

Anoka, Benton Co., Min., April 28, 1854. W. W. F.

Beware of Poisons.

The *Syracuse Standard* states that a whole family were recently poisoned, and the father and one daughter died at Lafayette, Onondaga Co. from the effects of White Lead that some blundering retailer at the town of Tully, sold them for Saleratus.

A little care, and a little familiarity with the various mineral substances, on the part of house keepers, will very often prevent similar melancholy accidents; Saltpetre and oxalic acid are frequently mistaken for Epsom salts, Arsenic for Magnesia, &c. &c.

The Legislature of Rhode Island, which met on the 2d, organized by choosing Whig officers throughout. All the State officers except the Governor, failed of an election by the people, and they were also chosen by the Legislature out of the same school of politics. The following were the officers chosen:—Lieut. Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney General, General Treasurer. The whole number of votes in Grand Committee, including the Lieut. Governor, is 104. Whigs 60, Democrats 44.

Increase of Rochester.—The following exhibit of the population of our city at successive periods, illustrates the onward march of Rochester. The results are given in round thousands next less than the whole number of inhabitants.

In 1820 there were 1,500 inhabitants; 1825—4,000. Increase 233 per cent. In 1840 there were in the city 20,000 inhabitants; increase in 15 years 900 per cent.; in 1845—25,000, increase 25 per cent.; in 1850, 46,000, increase 84 pr cent.

Congressional.

May 1.—Senate.—Mr. Slidell spoke on his resolution as to the suspension of the neutrality laws against Spain. He presented evidence of supposed plan for the Africanization of Cuba.

Mr. Seward moved to postpone the matter as it might involve us in war, and it was finally referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

The Indian Appropriation bill was then taken up, but subsequently postponed, and after a short executive session, the Senate adjourned.

House.—On motion of Mr. Bailey, chairman of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, the President was requested to communicate any correspondence with other governments on the rights of neutrals, &c.

The House then took up Territorial business.

Congress, May 2.—No business of importance done in the Senate.

House.—Mr. Richardson reported a bill for admission of Oregon as a State.

A bill was passed providing for the extinguishment of the title of the Chippewa Indians to lands in Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Mr. Wheeler asked leave to introduce a resolution to authorize the Secretary of the Navy to send a steamer suitably provided, to search for the missing steamer City of Glasgow.

The house went into Committee of the Whole on the Territorial business, and, when the committee rose, the Speaker laid before the House a message from the President concerning the documents relative to the arrest in Austria of the Rev. James Cook Richmond. Adjourned.

The House went into committee and resumed the consideration of the bill to establish the office of Surveyor General in New Mexico, and to grant land to actual settlers therein.

Mr. Pettit, from the Judiciary committee, to which was referred the resolution directing inquiry as to the propriety of having the U. S. statutes revised, corrected and properly collated, reported that it was inexpedient to legislate on the subject.

At 1 o'clock a message was received from the President, vetoing the Land Bill for the Indigent Insane.

Washington, May 4th.—Senate.—Messrs Seward and Chase, presented petitions against the Nebraska Bill, and Mr. Sumner a Memorial from Missouri and Wisconsin on the subject of Spiritual Manifestations asking for an investigation into the subject by a select committee.

A resolution was adopted calling for a report of the exploration of the North Pacific Ocean.

The Veto Message was taken up, and a motion to print 10,000 copies agreed to. Mr. Gwin moved the postponement of the subject till Monday week.

House in Committee on territorial bill.

March 5.—The Senate was engaged on the private calendar.

The bill to pay for property destroyed by the English in Maryland during the war of 1812 was passed.

The House went into Committee on the bill establishing the office of Surveyor General in Utah. Adjourned to Monday.

New York City.—The city of New York extends from the Battery to Kingsbridge, a distance of thirteen and one-third miles, and the width is one mile and three-quarters. Of this area, about one-fifth is compactly built upon. The vacant or upper part of the city is traversed lengthwise by seventeen avenues, which are again crossed by streets numbering from one to two hundred and twenty-nine. These streets form squares, which are surveyed for building lots of the size of twenty-feet in width by one hundred in depth. The survey of New York was commenced in 1811, by John Randall, Jr., under the direction of Gouverneur Morris, De Witt Clinton and John Rutherfurd, and occupied them ten years in its completion. The entire are was originally purchased of the Indians for twenty-four dollars, and it was estimated to be worth, in 1852, the sum of $253,278,384.—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Struck by a Thunder Bolt.—The Academy at Southampton was greatly torn and shattered to pieces, on Friday morning week, by a thunder bolt. The ball was seen by the fly-stunders rapidly approaching the building, bearing a south-easterly direction, and it was thought by them that it would pass over without touching the building; but it struck the spire and went down the belfry—the concussion being so great as to take everything before it. Throwing large beams from the first floor up through the next, tearing down the wall, and not, as we are informed, leaving a single seat whole in the school room. The ball of fire appeared to be about ten or twelve inches in diameter, and to have a train about five feet in length. There were some seventy or eighty children attending the school, but fortunately the accident happened about an hour before the commencement of school, and no one was injured.—*Sag Harbor Corrector.*

Santa Anna's Policy.—The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce disbelieves the report that Santa Anna intends to import foreign troops into Mexico. He says that he intends to encourage immigration from Germany and other countries, by advancing passage money for immigrants, and granting them lands for settlement, to be paid after a certain time. He has learned a lesson, the writer remarks, by seeing "how the United States have been benefited by means of the constant flood of foreign laborers, mechanics, and farmers into this country, who bring into the country large sums of money, and rapidly develop the agricultural resources of the country and assist in the construction of the public works."

Riot.—Boston, May 8.—Mr. Orr, alias the angel Gabriel, preached in the open air in East Boston yesterday, against Popery—the police interferred, when his friends carried him in a carriage to Chelsea, where he commenced preaching again—a riot ensued and several were injured. It was finally suppressed by the police. The riot commenced again in the evening between Irishmen and Americans—the former were driven from the grounds. An attack was then made on the Catholic Church—windows were broken, the cross torn from the steeple and destroyed. Sheriff Blood read the riot act, the military were called out, and the rioters dispersed. Several parties were more or less injured. One boy shot in the leg.

Parliament House Burned.—The Canadian Parliament House, at Quebec, has been again destroyed by fire. This is the third or fourth time that calamity has happened to our Provincial neighbors, and it would seem as if they would learn ere long, that a fire proof building is the most economical in the end. The public records and archives destroyed by the last year's conflagration is an irreparable loss.

News Paragraphs.

☞ Col. Hart, Superintendent of the Western Division of the New York and Erie Railroad, has announced that the company intend during the ensuing season, to run over the whole length of the road, a train expressly for the conveyance of dairy products to New York market. The cars used for this purpose will be so many huge refrigerators, securing the transportation of butter from one end of the road to the other, in the warmest weather, without the risk of injury.

☞ The New Hampshire Superior Court, at its late term, held at Concord, heard arguments in eighty-three divorce suits. Thirty-three of the applications were granted, seven denied, and the decision of forty-three reserved. The Superior Court of Rhode Island at its last term had seventy-seven similar cases before it, of which forty-two received judgment of dinner, four were denied, three settled, and the remainder continued for consideration.

☞ The newspapers have given currency to a rumor that Henry Ward Beecher was about to take charge of a Congregational church in Washington. In noticing the rumor, the Star, a newspaper published in that city, threatens him with a coat of tar and feathers, if his sermons should be similar to those he has preached elsewhere.—A shot from Beecher's quixau might obscure the brilliancy of such a genius.

☞ Reverence for the memory of Columbus is one of the few sentiments in which the natives of Old Spain and the Cuban creoles agree. The former show respect at every mention of his name, for the good he rendered to Spain, and the possessions he bestowed upon her; the latter, as they say, for his having discovered a country where they could be born and live away from her.

☞ The Yarmouth Register states that a gentleman of that place recently attempted to pick up a dead gull on the flats in the harbor. On digging down, it was found to be held fast by a large sea clam. The victim of misplaced confidence probably attempted to gull the shelly gentleman out of a dinner, and after having introduced his bill, had leave to withdraw refused him.

☞ The first issues of the new three-dollar gold pieces were made on Saturday last, and 600 of them were sent to Washington. They are beautifully executed. The front has an Indian head with a feathered crown, and the "United States of America" around it; the reverse has the words "Three Dollars—1854," encircled in a wreath of wheat, corn, oak leaves and acorns.

☞ The Faculty of the College at Cambridge, Mass., in view of the recent trouble between the students and the firemen of Cambridge, administered to the former some wholesome advice, which so offended the students that during the evening some of them broke into the chapel, and after freely using paint and oil on cushions and walls, carried off the Bible.

☞ Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, of the Presbyterian Church, the pioneer missionary to the Rio Grande, still remains at his post, as pastor of the Presbyterian Church at Brownsville, Texas, opposite Matamoras. His people have built him a comfortable parsonage. The Episcopalians and Methodists have also each a church edifice and minister.

☞ Senor Mota, formerly Lieutenant-Colonel of the National Guards at Chihuhuse, having expressed his contempt for the Dictator Santa Ana, has been, by order of the would-be Emperor, arrested and imprisoned among the vilest bandits and cut-throats, with whom he is now chained and compelled to sweep the streets of Mexico.

☞ The new comet was first seen in Paris, not by one of the official astronomers, but by a poor man who picks up a precarious livelihood by stationing himself in the Palace du Carrousel with a telescope for the accommodation of workmen, soldiers, grisetts, and others of the lower orders astronomically inclined.

☞ A Polish physician at Kalafat, has made a curious and important discovery of a species of camera, or optical telegraph, by which a reconnoissance could be effected at an incredible distance. It could be used on horseback, and the Turks had as many as 400 persons employed in this way about them.

☞ An important scientific discovery has recently been made in Paris, being a means whereby artificial air may be produced in sufficient quantity to enable a crew of fourteen men to breath freely beneath the water, for the space of four hours. It is to be applied to the purposes of naval warfare.

☞ The trial of ten negroes, charged with conspiring and assisting to poison Capt. Haney, (Haley?) came on at Northamberland, (Va.,) County Court last week. They were found guilty, and three sentenced to be hung on the first Friday in June next, and the other seven to be transported.

☞ A negro was recently executed by order of the chiefs of the Creek nation, for the murder of two Creeks. He was executed according to the furies of Creek law; the culprit being seated on a log, his head covered with a blanket, and the nearest relatives of the deceased shooting him with rifles.

☞ The father of the present Sultan of Turkey was destroyed by his intemperate habits.—His son, learning wisdom from the event, on his accession to the throne, issued a proclamation against the use of wine, and caused one million piastres worth of wine to be thrown into the Bosphorus.

☞ The Archbishop of Mexico has addressed to all his clergy a circular, in which he recommends to them the greatest vigilance in preventing the circulation and reading of Protestant Bibles, which are being introduced from the United States in Tamaulipas, across the Texas frontier.

☞ The Archbishop of Paris is diligent in promoting periodical and earnest preaching.—The observance of Sunday is rapidly gaining ground. Protestants and Roman Catholics both joining hand in hand, and the movement being headed by a zealous member of the Church of England.

☞ The bail of J. C. Gardiner (brother of Dr. Gardiner who committed suicide after conviction,) indicted for perjury, amounting to $12,000, was declared forfeited, he not appearing when called for trial before the Criminal Court at Washington. It is said that he fled to Cuba three weeks ago.

☞ No clergyman can cross the boundaries of the kingdom of Bohemia, without permission from both the civil and ecclesiastical authorities, and all intercourse of the clergymen with their ministerial brethren in foreign countries is strictly prohibited.

News Brevities.

—— The next session of the Canal Board will commence on the 6th of June.

—— Thirty-three canal boats were carried away from Troy by the late freshet.

—— The President, has vetoed Miss Dix's Land Bill for the relief of the Insane.

—— Seven locomotives have been manufactured at Mr. Lyon's establishment in Toronto.

—— The number of logs lost by the breaking away of the booms at Glens Falls, is 120,000.

—— The Canadian Parliament will probably meet for the despatch of business on the 2d of June.

—— The Syracuse papers announce the death of Dr. Samuel Healey, for 40 years a physician of Onondaga.

—— The Washington Star declares the story that Senator Douglas is a hard drinker, to be a bold falsehood.

—— Steam tugs and derricks are at work with the Ericsson and it is expected that she will be afloat again this week.

—— A new Baptist Church edifice in New Orleans, is to be built in the English Gothic style, and to cost $10,000.

—— Extensive frosts have prevailed in the interior of Louisiana and Alabama, and much replanting will be necessary.

—— A new Presbyterian Church edifice, in the Byzantine order, is to be erected in Baltimore, at a cost of $30,000.

—— Two thousand German emigrants were at Antwerp, at the latest date, waiting vessels to take them to the United States.

—— Gov. Bigler of Pennsylvania, has signed the bill providing for the sale of the main line of the public works at $10,000,000.

—— The Boston and Portland steamers are taking away from the Canadian trading vessels much of the most valuable cargo.

—— It is estimated that nearly a million dollars' worth of property has been shipwrecked on the Bahamas within three weeks.

—— The sum of $100,000 has been contributed by the United Presbyterian Church, during the last year for foreign missions.

—— The convention of Maine Law men have nominated Judge Conrad of Philadelphia, as their candidate for the office of Mayor.

—— The Future of the Human Race, is a fresh pamphlet by Robert Owen. It is based upon table-rapping and spiritual letter-writing.

—— In New York, furniture is manufactured now on purpose to be sold as having belonged to some of the first families. It goes off well.

—— The mail contracts were declared in Washington last week Tuesday. The names of the successful bidders were not made public.

—— The annual Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, south, has commenced its session in Columbus, Ga., Bishop Soule, presiding.

—— Rev. Abner Chase, a venerable Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church died at Penn Yan last week Friday. His age was 80 years.

—— The Ohio Legislature has passed a bill prohibiting the circulation of foreign bank notes within that State, of a less denomination than $10.

—— The New York and Brooklyn Foreign Missionary Society, auxiliary to the parent American Board, collected the last year $26,961.

—— On the last Saturday of April, there was frost at New Orleans, and Friday is reported "to have been the coldest day ever known in that month."

—— A lady in New Orleans was severely burned, and narrowly escaped death, a few days since, in consequence of falling asleep while reading in bed.

—— Hon. Myron H. Clark, State Senator from the Ontario District, is proposed in "The Carson League" as the Maine Law candidate for our next Governor.

—— The Sentinel notices a heavy failure in Watertown, but omits names. The loss falls mainly upon banks and bankers in that part of the State and in Canada.

—— Lord Elgin will return to his government, in Canada, immediately. The day was fixed for his lordship's departure from England, Saturday the 6th of May.

—— The United Military Force that Germany including the non-federal territories of Austria and Prussia, can set on foot, amounts to little short of nine hundred thousand.

—— Five children of Geo. A. and Mary C. Turnbull, formerly of Richmond Co., Ga., died at Jacksonville, East Florida, of scarlet fever, all within the first week of May.

—— It is stated in the Knoxville papers that a rich and extensive silver mine has recently been discovered upon the lands of Dr. R. H. Hudson, of Sevier county, Tenn.

—— The Cork reporter refers to a curious feature in the present emigration mania in Ireland—namely, a kind of panic from apprehension of being pressed for the war.

—— The Ohio Legislature has adjourned, after doing much mischief and little good. The State will have a respite of two years—the Constitution allowing only biennial sessions.

—— There is comparatively little cargo now offering at Liverpool for the United States. The Cunard Company have withdrawn their propeller Andes from the American trade.

—— A vessel arrived at New York on Wednesday week, with 158 of the religious exiles from Malaria, who are to join the Porto colonyguese ultra-converted Romanists in Illinois.

—— A fire per cent subscription has been started at Newport, Ky., to buy a pewter cup for Nat. Wolfe, one of Ward's counsel, for his "bloody hand" allusion to the people of Louisville.

—— A clue is said to have been found to the destroyers of the Pope's block for the Washington Monument. The Grand Jury of the District of Columbia have the matter before them.

—— Queen Victoria's Court went into mourning for a week on account of the death of the Duke of Parma, who lost his life in a drunken brawl, and was a most worthless reprobate.

—— The remarkable Letter on Endless Punishment, by the famous John Foster, has been republished as a Universalist tract, with an Introduction from the pen of Rev. Dr. Sawyer.

—— The Rev. Bishop Waugh, who has charge of the foreign missions of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has appointed the Rev. Otis Gibson and Rev. Joseph R. Perrie, missionaries to China.

—— An aged member of the New York Bar, the reputed author of the "Life of Jefferson," has been arrested for habitual drunkenness and disorderly conduct, at the instance of his wife.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Africa.

The steamship Africa arrived at New York May 5th with Liverpool dates to 21st ult.

Richardson Brothers & Co., agents of the City of Glasgow, say they are not afraid of that steamer being lost. The ship was perfectly efficient, had water for forty days, provisions for sixty-five days, and coal for twenty-six days. She had 173 passengers.

A treaty of closer alliance has been ratified between France and England, and one of alliance, offensive and defensive, has been signed between Austria and Prussia.

War news from the Baltic, Danube and Black Seas unchanged, and presents no feature of importance.

The Greek insurrection assumes a shape of guerrilla warfare. Lord Stratford published a strong manifesto against the Greek government for favoring the insurrectionists. A massacre of the Greeks by the Turks at Holo was reported, but doubted.

Prince Dael is reported to have summoned Montegrin to arms against the Turks. The campaign in Asia is expected to be opened in middle of April.

Mr. Soule is still urging the settlement of the Black Warrior affair.

Sardinia and Holland repudiate privateering.

Latest by Telegraph.—A despatch from Omar Pachn confirms the previous accounts that the Turks were twice successful against superior forces at the passage of the Danube, but in obedience to orders they retreated in the line of Kurasar.

St. Petersburgh papers contain a manifesto in reply to the English and French declaration of war—it throws the responsibility of the war wholly on France and England.

It is asserted at Copenhagen that Sweden had positively entered into a secret treaty with Russia, by which an absolute enactment, forbidding more than four ships at once to enter a harbor, has been restored, and the same extended to Norway.

Liverpool Markets—Breadstuffs.—A good consumptive demand all the week. Prices closed at an advance on the week—Denniston says 3d on wheat and 1s on flour. Western canal flour 38s a38s 6d; Baltimore and Philadelphia 38s 6d a39s; Ohio 38s a39s. White U. S. wheat 11s 9d a12s 6d; red mixed 11s a11s 9d. Indian Corn—white 41s a43s; yellow and mixed 39s 6d a41s.

Gardiner & Co. quote market for beef steady—the present high rates offer no inducements to dealers—sales mostly at retail. Pork—Enquiry only for immediate wants—holders demanding very full prices. Bacon more active at the recent reduction. Hams and shoulders—no sales.

California News.

Arrival of Two Steamers.

New York, May 9.—The steamer Star of the West arrived here at nine o'clock last evening, with dates from California to April 15th.

The Star of the West brings 618 passengers, $1,116,917 on freight, and $800,000 in hands of passengers.

The George Law left Aspinwall on the evening of the 30th ult., and arrived at Sandy Hook 11½ on the evening of the 8th inst. She brings the California mails of April 18th, and $847,853 treasure on freight, and 584 passengers.

In San Francisco Harbor, on the morning of the 15th, the steamer Secretary, bound for Petalume, burst her boiler, killing fifteen persons, and wounding a large number of others.

The weather had been clear and warm during the fortnight. The produce of the mines continues large.

The branch mint opened on the 3d.

The deposites thus far have averaged about $36,000 daily.

On the 12th, a portion of the U. S. bonded warehouse broke down with the weight of goods. Loss, $8,000.

The Mexican Consul was indicted on the 3d for violating the neutrality law, by enlisting soldiers for Mexico.

Watkyns, convicted of fillibustering, was sentenced on the 7th, to pay a fine of $1,500. Emory plead guilty to the same offence, and was fined same amount.

In San Francisco, two shocks of an earthquake were felt on the 10th.

It is said that another attempt will be made to elect a U. S. Senator at this session.

A city election was held at Sacramento on the 3d, and the result was a Whig victory.

The news from Mexico is of a highly interesting nature. Santa Anna has blockaded the port of Acapulco, and the government troops, and those of the revolutionary party are busily engaged in fighting. The steamer John L. Stevens was fired at, and not allowed to communicate with the shore.

During the detention of the Stevens at Acapulco, shots were frequently exchanged without effect on either side.

Santa Anna, with an army variously estimated at from three to four thousand men, was encamped in the neighborhood, and it was expected that he would make an attack on the town during the night.

By the George Law we have dates from Callao to April 11th, and Australia to Feb. 21st.

The political affairs of Bolivia and Peru are as complicated as ever. Castilla still holds the south of Peru, where he had been proclaimed Deliverer of his country. He was in correspondence with President Belzer of Bolivia, who had promised him assistance.

Intelligence from Australia not important.

The steamers New Orleans and City of Norfolk were lying at Sidney unsold. The latter will be chartered for Callao or Panama, with passengers. Emigration was still active between Australia and Peru.

A fire at Hobart Town, Jan. 21st, destroyed property to the amount of $500,000. Mining affairs were prosperous. A monster nugget was found near Melbourne, weighing over 52 lbs!—almost pure. The price of gold was 77s a77s. 6d.

Fatal Riot at Saginaw.—The Michigan papers contain accounts of a dreadful riot at Saginaw on the 17th ult. It originated in an attempt of some 300 armed men to burn the jail at that place and rescue prisoners. The Sheriff and others interfered to put down the riot, and the Sheriff was killed. A large number of the rioters have been arrested and bound over to wait an examination.

☞ On Saturday last week three sons of Mr. Marshal Wilkins, of Hamptonburgh, Orange county, were drowned in the Wallkill. They had gone into the stream to wash a wagon, and the horse got into deep water.

Literary Notices.

A School Compendium of Natural and Experimental Philosophy.—This is the title of a new edition of Parker's Philosophy, enlarged and improved. It contains, in addition to the usual discussion of old and established philosophical principles, a full description of modern inventions and discoveries, particularly in the steam engine and the electric telegraph. The work is well printed and illustrated, and is a valuable addition to school literature. Published by A. S. Barnes & Co., N. Y. and for sale by Wanzer Beardsley & Co. of this city.

Davis's Intellectual Arithmetic.—A little work similar in character to Colburn's and others and designed for beginners in mathematics. The author is the well known compiler of a series of mathematical works extensively used in the Schools and Colleges of the United States.—Published by Barnes & Co, and for sale by Wanzer Beardsley & Co. of Rochester.

Franchere's Narrative.—This work was originally published in the French language in 1815, but has never been translated into English until recently. It is a narrative of a Canadian who went around the Horn in the year 1811, visited the Sandwich Islands and Oregon and was present at the founding of Astoria, and its subsequent surrender to the British. Published by Redfield, and for sale by Dewey in the Arcade

Putnam's Monthly for May.—A copy of this excellent periodical has been received from the publishers. It has a wide circulation and is for sale in all the booksellores. It repudiates cheap illustrations, and makes up the deficiency in the excellence of its reading matter. Dewey has also just received the April number of the *Westminster* Review.

☞ The freight house and Depot at Brantford, C. W., on the Buffalo and Brantford Railroad, was burnt, May 9th, together with two locomotives, several passenger cars, &c. Loss about £25,000.

Marriages.

In Salisbury, Herk. Co., N. Y., on the 1st inst., by Rev. W. L. James, Geo. S. Bowen, of Chicago, and Julia E. Byington, of the former place.

At Barre Centre, April 8th, by the Rev. B. Fancher, Moses Hall, Esq., of Battle Creek, Mich., and Mrs. Betsey H. Higelow, of the former place.

In Weaversville, Northampton Co., Pa., on the 27th ult., by Rev. Leslie Irwin, Mr. Hiram H. Warner, of Lima, N. Y., and Miss Harriet, daughter of Mr. Hugh Horner, of the former place.

Deaths.

In Warsaw, N. Y., April 21st of typhoid fever, Estelle M., wife of J. L. Clark, aged 30 years 11 mos. and 8 days.

In Royalton, Niagara Co., N. Y., Mrs. Hannah Bixby, aged 85 years and 6 months.

Her work well done, she has gone to her reward. A consistent Christian life of over half a century preceded and prepared for the last great change, and endeared to the church, one who was indeed "a mother in Israel." Her husband, with whom she had been united for sixty-five years; her children, to whom she was the best of mothers; her grand-children and great-grand-children, who loved and honored her, all deplore their loss—but they can scarcely mourn for her, who has escaped from a world of sorrow and pain to one of rest and happiness.—B.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

No steamer from the Isthmus since our last, although one is nearly due with a large amount of gold. The export of the precious metals for the past week is larger than it has been for the same length of time during the year.—The Asia took out over half a million, and the Union upwards of a million more, making in the aggregate $1,571,012,38 The total export of coin and bullion for the year is $9,937,073.39.

The total coinage of the United States mint for the year up to the 1st inst, was $17,481,327,88. The deposits of precious metals at the mint for the same period was $16,701,079, being a decrease on the same period of last year of near eight million dollars.

The public debt is still being redeemed at the Treasury, at the rate of about $300,000 a week, the amount of stock now outstanding being about fifty millions. The prospect of financial difficulties and the tightness of the money market, felt just now in the commercial cities, tends to drive to the government securities for redemption, particularly while the present high premium is offered for them at the Treasury.

The stock market is much depressed. New York Central is quoted at $104; Erie 70; Hudson River 65, and other stocks proportionately.

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, May 10, 1854.

Nearly every article of produce from the farm continues to bring unprecedented prices. Wheat is quoted at $2,12½, although sales of first quality Genesee have been made as high as $2,18, and the same price can be obtained to-day. Flour is offered to the trade at $9,50@9,75. Corn is higher, selling freely at 75 cents per bushel. Oats are scarce and high, bringing 48 cents.

Butter is bringing an unreasonable price for the season; wholesalers offering for it 18 to 20 cents per pound, altho' this price cannot be expected to rule many days. Eggs a cent lower, selling at 10 cents, and other things about at previous quotations.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		**Fruits and Roots.**	
Flour, bbl.	$9,50@9,75	Apples, bush.	75@$1
Wheat, bu.	$2,12½	Do. dried	$1,25@1,50
Corn	75c	Potatoes	70@87½c
Oats	48c	**Hides and Skins.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	5@6c
Barley	70@80c	Calf	9@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,88
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	75c@$1
Meats.		**Seeds.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$16,00	Clover, bu.	$5,25@5,50
Do cwt	$6,00@6,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,60
Do. cwt	$5,00@6,50	**Fuel.**	
Mutton carcass	5,50@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb.	8@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	6,00
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	18@20c	**Sundries.**	
Cheese	11@12c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	9c	Hay, ton	$12@18
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	30@45c
Tallow	8½c	White fish, bbl.	$8,50@9,00
Eggs, doz	10c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,50
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—May 8.

Flour—Our market for Western and State flour is 12½ cts. better; arrivals moderate and demand steady for the home trade and the east. Canadian in good request and firmer; sales at $8. Western Canal at $8,37½@8,62½ for common to straight State; 8,75 for favorite State. Rye flour better and scarce at $6@6,25. Corn meal sells at $4 for Jersey.

Grain—Wheat, sales fair red Long Island at $2, and common red Southern $1,90. Rye quiet and nominal at $1,15@1,16. Barley quite scarce at $1,12@1,18. Oats very scarce at 60@61c for State—60@60c for Western. Corn less active and about two cents lower; sales at 85@86½c for Western mixed—86@87½c for Southern white; 88@90 for ordinary to good yellow Southern.

Provisions—There is little variation in the Pork market, and demand moderate at $14,37½ for mess; prime dull at $13,50. Lard dull and prices unchanged; 9½@9¾ common to prime. Butter in good request at 20@25c for fresh State; 14@17c for Ohio. Cheese 10@12c.

ALBANY MARKET—May 8.

Flour—The demand for Western and State flour continues active for the supply of the east and the home and river trade. Sales at $8,75 for good State; $9,50@9,75 for extra Western; $9,75@10,25 for fancy State, and $10,50@11 for extra Genesee.

Grain—There is nothing doing in wheat. Genesee to arrive is held firmly and limited at $2,50. Corn—sales of round yellow, delivered at the Boston depot, at 85c. Barley continues in good request—ordinary Wisconsin to arrive by canal, at $1,10. Oats remain firm; sales from store at 54c.

BUFFALO MARKET—May 8.

Flour—The demand for choice brands of Michigan and Ohio flour for the home trade continues good. Sales at $8,-50@8,75 for good to choice Ohio; $8,25 for ordinary do; $8,37½ for good Indiana; $7,75 for upper lake; good Wisconsin at $7,75.

Grain—Wheat in fair demand for milling, and holders of prime firm. Sales white Ohio at $2,06½@2,07, and red Ohio at $1,99; mixed Milwaukee at $1,95. Corn more active at 66c. No sales of Oats.

Canal Freights continue active at 16½, 16½@17c on corn to New York. Wheat shipped to Albany at 17c, and Barley at 13½c.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—May 1.

We have to record another material advance in the prices of Beef Cattle, the result chiefly of a scarcity consequent upon the late severe weather, preventing supplies reaching market. As it is, purchasers have been obliged to submit to an advance of $1 per cwt. We revise our quotations to correspond:—Beef Cattle $9@11; Cows and Calves $30@40; Veal Calves 4@5½c. Sheep 5½@15; Swine (gross weight,) 4@4½c. Veal and Pork were in good supply, and do not share in the advance of Beef. Both Swine and Calves are cheaper than last week, and Sheep about the same.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—May 3.

At market 436 Beeves, no Stores. Market Beef—Extra, $9@9,25 per cwt.; 1st quality, $8,50@8,75; 2d do, $8@8,25; 3d do, $7,57; ordinary, $7@7,50. Hides, ₩ cwt. $6,25@6,50. Tallow $8,25@8,50. Pelts, $1,37@1,87. Calf Skins, 13c ₩ lb. Veal Calves from $4 to $10.

Stores—Working Oxen—from $122 to 200.

Cows and Calves—$31 to $42@50. Two years old—$38 to $42. Three years old—$45 to $100.

Sheep and Lambs—1,503 at market. Prices—Extra—$6 to $8@10. By lot—$3,50, to $5@5,87.

Swine—Wholesale, Shoats 4@5c; soft hogs 5, and hard fat at 6½c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—May 4.

At market 650 Beef Cattle, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 50 Cows and Calves, 1,500 Sheep and Lambs, 1,500 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—The supply not being equal to the demand prices advanced. Extra $8,75@9,25; first quality, $8@8,50; 2 1. $7,75@8; 3d, $6@7,50. Working Oxen—No Sales noticed. Cows and Calves—$24 to $50. Sheep—$6 to $8@9. Swine—Better prices obtained. Shoats to peddle, 6½ and 6¾ for York shoats and 5@5¾ for sows, and 6@6½ for barrows. At retail from 6 to 7½.

Publisher's Notices.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

Vol. VI.—Enlarged and Improved!

The fact that the circulation of the W. G. & S. R. has more than *trebled* during the past two years, and is daily increasing, induces us to venture an enlargement and improvement, which will at once render the work far more acceptable and valuable, if not indispensable, to all engaged in Wool Growing, the breeding of Improved Stock, or the rearing of Domestic Animals generally. Though our arrangements are not entirely completed, we can safely announce that—

On the commencement of its Sixth Volume, July, 1854, the Wool Grower and Stock Register will be enlarged to Thirty-Two Pages monthly, printed upon new and handsome type, and essentially improved in other respects. The Yearly Volume will comprise 381 octavo pages,* or *double* the number contained in the present, (exclusive of the advertising cover, which will probably be omitted.)—This will give ample room for the discussion of many subjects which require attention, but which we can scarcely notice with our present limited space. Among other matters, we propose to publish Pedigrees of pure bred cattle, horses, sheep, &c., and to give the names, residence, &c., of the principal breeders of improved Stock throughout the country—for the mutual benefit of owners and those desirous of purchasing.

Arrangements are making to improve the *quality*, as well as increase the amount of reading matter. Regarding the reliability and value of its Contents as of far more importance than the size or appearance of the paper, we shall endeavor to secure the assistance, as contributors to its pages, of the best and most experienced writers on the various subjects discussed,—and cordially invite the co-operation of all disposed to aid in enhancing its value and usefulness.

Although we hope to double the *value* of the paper, its subscription price will not be increased—except perhaps to clubs of 20 or over. Single copies will be furnished at Fifty Cents—5 copies for $2, and 8 for $3. ☞ The first five volumes, bound in colored paper, will be sent post-paid, and the numbers of the 6th volume as issued, for $3.

The attention of all interested in the subjects and objects of a Stock Journal, is respectfully solicited. The readers of the Rural New-Yorker are especially invited to give the W. G. & S. R. an examination, and, if approved, their encouragement. Specimen numbers, &c., cheerfully sent, gratis, to all applicants. Address

May, 1854. D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

Premiums for Subscribers!

In order to reach and reward every one who may lend a portion of influence in support of the Rural New-Yorker, we offer the following liberal gratuities for subscribers obtained previous to the 1st day of July, 1854:

1. FIVE DOLLARS, in Cash, or a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, (or $6 in Agricultural Books,) to each person sending payment for fifty or more yearly copies [or month subscriptions proportionally,] according to our terms, previous to the 1st of July, 1854.

2d. FIVE DOLLARS, in Books, or four extra copies of the Rural, to every person remitting payment for forty or more subscribers, as above.

3d. THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1853, to every person remitting for thirty subscribers.

4th. To every one remitting for twenty copies, [$25,] we will give an extra copy of the Rural, and four (the present and three past) volumes of The Wool Grower and Stock Register—or,

5th. To every one remitting for ten copies ($15,) an extra copy of the Rural and three volumes (past or present) of the Wool Grower—or, instead of vols. W. G., $1 in Books.

6th. To every one remitting for six copies ($10,) an extra copy of the Rural, either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound Vol. of Genesee Farmer for 1848.

7th. To every one remitting for three copies ($5,) either volume of the Wool Grower, and a bound volume of Genesee Farmer for 1848.

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS IN ADVANCE:

Two Dollars a Year. Three Copies, one year $5 Six Copies for $10—Ten Copies for $15—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate. Clubs for six or nine months at proportional rates. Names of club subscribers written on the papers, and sent to different offices.

☞ As we are obliged to pre-pay the American postage on all copies mailed to British Provinces, our lowest club rate to Canada subscribers is $1,50 per copy.

☞ Specimen numbers, &c., furnished free to all disposed to compete for Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the New-Yorker. Subscription money properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

Advertisements.

MANNY'S PATENT REAPING AND MOWING MACHINE, WITH WOOD'S IMPROVEMENT.

This machine, as upon trial at Geneva, was found on bringing it into use by different hands, and under less favorable circumstances, not to work well. As now constructed, while it retains the good points that all conceded it possessed last year, is entirely free from the defects that caused it to prove so unsatisfactory to the farmer as a Reaper, on account of the difficulty in discharging the grain, its want of capacity and strength; and as a Mower, in its defective cutting apparatus, and its liability to clog and break, and its unwieldiness and complicated construction. The machine, as improved and now manufactured, is without front wheels, has a flat and capacious platform for grain, the speed is increased one-fifth, and three-fourths inch added to the length of cut. A smooth edge is used for grass, and sickle edge for grain. The guard cap left open behind so as to prevent all clogging, and the machine is built much stronger, with 200 pounds less weight.

The subscriber was early in last harvest, convinced of the necessity of these alterations, and immediately commenced and matured them in time for a thorough trial both in grain and grass, and now offers them to farmers on the following warrantee:—My combined machine weighs 700 lbs., and is warranted capable of cutting an acre per hour of any kind of grass, as well as ordinarily done by hand by the best mower, and to work well as a Reaper. I have a machine for mowing alone, which is warranted as above, and weighs 630 lbs. Either machine will take one-fourth less power to mow than any other mower made.

Price of the Combined Machine, delivered on the cars at Hoosick Falls, $125 cash. Price of the Mower, $110 delivered to the farmer. Orders should specify which is wanted, the Combined Machine or Mower. Machines can be ordered of H. M. Chapin, No. 68 So. St. Paul st., Rochester; Gen. R. Harros, Wheatland; Sylvester Harmon, Mumford, or from WALTER A. WOOD,
227-2t Manufacturer and Proprietor,
Hoosick Falls, Rensselaer Co., N. Y.

GREAT PUBLIC SALE OF BLOODED STOCK.

The subscriber, having spent the most of the past winter and spring in Kentucky, has selected from the choicest herds of blooded cattle, upon the different plantations of that country, upwards of one hundred head of the best specimens of the Durham blood, a part of which are from the old Ashland Estate of the Hon. Henry Clay.

He has also selected about one hundred fat cattle, eighty-five of which are *spayed heifers*; also about five hundred sheep, most of which are coarse wooled, about one hundred ewes and lambs, the balance are fat wethers, weighing from one to two hundred pounds each; also a few pairs working oxen and mules. The above stock will be imported into this country in May, and will be sold at public auction, on the farm of Richard Peck, two miles east of Lima village, Livingston county, N. Y., on *Friday, June 2*, 1854.

The sale will commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continue until through. Carriages will run to the place of sale, from the cars at West Bloomfield and Honeoye Falls, on the Niagara Falls Railroad.

The subscriber is confident that this stock is *fully equal*, if not superior, to any former importation into Western New York. He is also of the opinion, that, with the variety of climate, and the abundant resources and facilities of this vast country for the improvement of stock, we are no longer under the necessity of subjecting ourselves to the enormous expense and hardships of resorting to the "Dimily Fraternity" of England; for, after having received from our old "Matron," her best blooded stock and most scientific crosses, we can soon teach her what she already fears, that her "feminine majesty" will soon be obliged to exchange her treasures, for a selection from our own stock, paying equally as liberal for the privilege as we have formerly done.

A liberal credit will be given at the above sale, hoping that all will avail themselves of this opportunity to improve the stock in this country. JOHN W. TAYLOR.
May, 1854. {227-3t} East Bloomfield, N. Y.

THE DANSVILLE MODEL WATER-CURE,

Is one of the most capacious, convenient, and best arranged establishments in the country. The situation for health, and beautiful and romantic scenery is unsurpassed. The main building is 100 feet by 40, and four stories high, with bath rooms on every story, furnished with the *softest* and *purest* water in the world. In front of the building are four porches, making in the aggregate, a promenade of four hundred feet in length. The medical attendance will be all that can be desired, and experienced and capable persons will be employed as bath attendants. Mrs. Stephens, female physician, has had several years experience in the treatment of diseases of her own sex. The proprietors and physicians intend to spare no means that can be employed, that will hasten a sure and permanent cure of their patients, and that can render their stay at their establishment pleasant and agreeable.
Address Dr. W. M. STEPHENS,
227-3t&ow Dansville, Livingston Co., N. Y.

THE PEOPLES PATENT OFFICE

This well known establishment is still carried on under the personal superintendance of the undersigned, by whom all the necessary drawings, specifications, and documents, for Patents, Caveats, Designs, Foreign Patents, &c., are prepared with the utmost fidelity and dispatch, on very moderate terms.

Persons wishing for information or advice relative to Patents or Inventions, may at all times consult the undersigned *without charge*, either personally at his office, or by letter. To those living at a distance, he would state, that all the needful steps necessary to secure a Patent, can be arranged by letter, just as well as if the party were present, and the expense of a journey be thus saved. When parties wish to be informed as to the probability of being enabled to obtain Patents, it will be necessary for them to forward by mail a rough outline sketch and description of the Inventions. No fee or charge is made for such examinations.

Private consultations held daily with inventors from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. All consultations and business strictly private and confidential.

Models from a distance may be sent by express or otherwise. For further information apply to or address, post-paid, ALFRED E. BEACH,
Editor and Proprietor of the People's Journal, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents. People's Patent Office, 86 Nassau-street, New York. 227-13t

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL, a record of Science, Mechanics, Invention and Agriculture. Published Monthly.—Every number contains 32 pages, beautifully printed on fine paper, and *profusely illustrated with splendid engravings*, forming at the end of every year two fine volumes, comprising nearly 400 pages, with about six hundred elegant engravings. Terms, only One Dollar a Year, sent by mail. Specimen copies 12½ cts. Address as above.

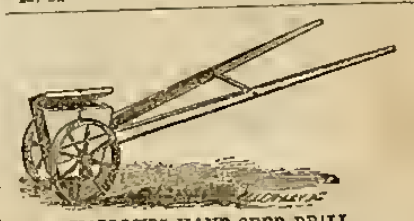
FOREIGN PATENTS.

The undersigned continues to act as Solicitor and Agent for securing Patents in all countries where they are granted. He is represented in Europe by honorable and reliable men, of long tried experience, through whom he is enabled to secure Patents in England, Scotland, Wales, Ireland, France, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Russia, Prussia, Spain, Portugal, &c. His facilities for transacting foreign Patent business are unsurpassed. He can generally obtain Certificates of Provisional Protection from the British Patent Office, within six weeks from the time the invention is first committed to his care. The cost of British and other foreign Patents, to Americans, has been greatly reduced.

The undersigned may be at all times consulted, free of charge, by letter, or personally at his office, in reference to Patents, Inventions, &c. All consultations and business strictly private. For further information, apply to or address, ALFRED E. BEACH,
227-4t Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, People's Patent Office, 86 Nassau-street, New York.

IMPORTED TOBACCO SEED.

We have on hand some choice varieties of Havana and Cuba Tobacco Seed, which will be sold in packages. For one dollar we will sell one package or two half packages of different varieties, accompanied with pamphlet directions for cultivation. Address H. C. WHITE & CO.,
227-2t Buffalo, N. Y.



HALLOCK'S HAND SEED DRILL.

This Drill is adapted to sowing carrot, turnip, beet, onion and other small seeds in drills, with perfect regularity and without regard to their weight or shape. The seeds are forced out by a circular brush, which revolves against a perforated tin plate inserted in the bottom of the hopper. A series of these plates accompanies each drill, with holes of different sizes for regulating the quantity and kinds sown. It is a light, compact, and durable machine, and not liable to get out of order. 240 of these Drills were sold last season, giving entire satisfaction. They are warranted to perform as above stated. They can be forwarded to any part of the country by railroad or stage. Remittances by mail at my risk. All orders (which should give full directions for forwarding,) promptly attended to.—Price $5. Address E. D. HALLOCK,
227-2t 24 Exchange St., Rochester, N. Y.

IT IS NOW TIME TO PLANT!

At the Rochester Seed Store, opposite the Arcade, Buffalo Street, I can supply all kinds of Seeds, and the implements usually wanted by the farmer or gardener. I have Seeds of my own growing; also those of my own importation from England, France and Germany, which I will sell at as low rates, as can be had in this country, both at wholesale and retail.

Clover Seed.—Medium from Ohio, and the large kind grown in this county, at market prices.

Timothy Seed—from Wisconsin, at market prices.

Peas.—Large Marrowfat—Early Washington—Early Kents, (the earliest variety)—Early Prince Albert, (imported)—Blue Imperial (imported)—and all the other varieties worth cultivating, by the bushel or quart.

Beans.—Lima—China Red Eye, &c.

Corn.—Stowell's Evergreen Sweet Corn, at 50 cents per quart.

Poland Oats—At $1.25 per bushel.

Mexican Potatoes—of my own raising, at $4 per barrel delivered at the Rail-Road.

Osage Orange.—New seed, just from Texas, at $16 per bushel, or 75 cents per quart.

Orders by mail, enclosing the money, will be promptly attended to. The seeds forwarded without delay, or the money returned. JAMES F. FOGG.
Rochester, May 8, 1854. 227-2t

PURE SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.

The subscriber has four pair of pure bred Suffolk Pigs for sale. Price, $16 per pair. Also one boar pig; price $8. Can be forwarded by Railroad or Canal.
Address E. H. GILBERT,
May 10, 1854. {227-2t*} Nunda, Liv. Co., N. Y.

BONE DUST.—We can supply a few barrels of genuine coarse bone dust, at $2.50 per barrel.
227 H. C. WHITE & CO., Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse.

HALLOCK'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.

Emery's Horse Powers, Threshing Machines and Separators, Circular and Crescent Saw Mills, Clover Hullers, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, together with other Machines fitted for Horse Power. Also, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Reaping Machines, Seymour's Grain Drills, &c. Hay Cutters of various sizes, for hand-use—Hoed Scrapers, Horse Rakes, Ox Yokes and Bows, Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally. Also—Grass, Field and Garden Seeds, of the best imported and Shaker growth.
E. D. HALLOCK.
Warehouse and Sale Rooms No. 24 Exchange Street, Rochester, N. Y. 226-tf

"HALTON" (1,552.)

My *first premium* Short-horn Bull, Halton, will serve a few cows this season, at $10 each. Thoroughbred Short-horn cows, $20 each; to be paid in advance. Cows not proving in calf, may be returned at any time within four months.

I shall have a few Short-horns for sale this summer, (male and female,) from premium animals. S. P. CHAPMAN.
Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y.
May, 1854. 226-4t eow*

IMPORTED HORSE "CONSTERNATION."

This well known thorough-bred horse, will stand the present season, as heretofore, at the farm of the subscriber, 1 mile west of Syracuse. For full pedigree see Derby & Miller's edition of Youatt.

Terms—$10 the season, $15 to insure, *payable in advance in all cases*. Good pasturage furnished at fifty cents per week. Mares at the risk of owners in all respects. No mare will be served that is either ring-boned, spavined, or blind. J. B. BURNET.
Syracuse, N. Y., May 1, 1854. 226-3tw-3im

MEXICAN AND SWEET POTATOES.

The genuine "Mexican Wild Potatoes" at 2 dollars per bushel; and Sweet Potato plants at 1 dollar per hundred, will be forwarded by railroad or express to any address, and in any desired quantities, on the receipt by mail of the money or postage stamps. Give plain directions.
Address I. W. BRIGGS,
226-3t West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

CALCINED BONES.

The subscribers have some hundreds of barrels of calcined bone-dust, a valuable manure, which will be delivered on the Railroad or boats at $1,25 per barrel of three and a half bushels. Orders by mail will receive the most careful attention. {225-4t} H. C. WHITE & CO.

ENGINE AND BOILER!

The subscriber has an "A, No. 1" 10 to 12 Horse Power Engine. Has been used 3 months only! Will sell cheap!
Address PETER SANE, P. M., Yates, Orl. Co., N. Y.
April 20, 1854. 226-3t.

AGENTS WANTED.

Chances for making Money!—The Publishers of a large list of highly entertaining, useful and popular books, offer great inducements to 500 energetic and thorough-going business young men, to engage in the sale of these publications, in which any young man of good business habits may make FIVE TIMES the amount, over and above all expenses of the average wages of Common School Teachers. The most liberal discounts are made to Agents from the list of prices. The Books command ready sales wherever they are introduced. None need apply on ess they wish to devote their whole attention to the business, and who cannot command a cash capital of from $25 to $100, or give undoubted security for the amount of goods entrusted to them.

Full particulars in regard to terms, &c., will be furnished by calling on, or addressing, post-paid,
WANZER, BEARDSLEY & CO.,
24 Buffalo street, Rochester, N. Y.,
Or, ALDEN, BEARDSLEY & CO.,
225-3t Auburn, N. Y., Publishers.

CHOICE EGGS FOR HATCHING.

The subscriber will furnish eggs of the following kinds, all warranted pure, safely packed for transportation, delivered at Utica.—Brahma Pootra $2 per dozen; Gray Chittagong $2; Black Spanish $2; White, Black, Buff, Red and Speckled Shanghais $1; Cochin China $1; White Java Bantams 50 cents per dozen; Dominique 50 cts.; Bolton Grays 50 cts. Apply to or address
224-4t MOWRY D. LAPHAM, Paris, Oneida Co., N. Y.

TO YOUNG MEN.—Pleasant and Profitable Employment.—Young men in every neighborhood may obtain healthful, pleasant, and profitable employment, by engaging in the sale of useful and popular Books, and canvassing for our valuable Journals. For terms and particulars, address, post-paid, FOWLERS & WELLS,
No. 308 Broadway, New York.

P. S.—All Agents who engage with us will be secured from the possibility of loss, while the profits derived will be very liberal. 225-4t

PREMIUM FOWLS.

I have for the last few years received the First Premium on my Brahmas and other varieties at the N. Y. State Fairs—also Monroe Co. Fair at Rochester. I now have 23 varieties for sale—and eggs for hatching. My fowls are second to none in America. All warranted to be pure in every particular, and what they are sold for.
Rochester, N. Y. 224-6t* D. F. NEWELL.

OSAGE ORANGE SEED.—We will supply new crop Osage Orange Seed, at *Seventy-five cents* per quart, neatly put up, and with each package full directions for cultivation. Address orders to H. C. WHITE & CO., Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse and Seed Store, Buffalo, N. Y. 223-tf

BONE DUST.

Bone dust sawings or meal, a very superior article, warranted pure. Price, $20 per ton.
Bone dust turnings, price, $2,50 per barrel
Ho. ground, " $2,50 " "
No charge for package. For sale by
LONGETT & GRIFFING,
223-6t No. 25 Cliff street, New York.

PERUVIAN GUANO.

Peruvian Guano.—We are prepared to supply all orders for this valuable manure. Price, 2½ cents per lb—be particular to observe that every bag is branded, "Warranted No. 1, Peruvian Guano, imported into the United States, by F. Barreda Brothers, for the Peruvian Government." LONGETT & GRIFFING,
223-6t No. 25 Cliff street, New York.

3,500 ACRES OF LAND, WITH STEAM SAW-MILL FOR SALE,

In Scioto Valley, Ohio, and lying on the Ohio Canal.—Properly as desirable as this is said to be met with, and will be sold at a bargain, and on accommodating terms.—Persons desirous of purchasing, by calling upon, or addressing the subscriber, at Chillicothe, Ohio, will be promptly attended to, and full description of premises given. The land will be divided into farms of 200 acres or more if desired, to suit the purchasers. H. H. HOAG,
Chillicothe, Pike Co., Ohio, March 23d, 1854. 221-tf

LAND PLASTER

At Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.
JIRAH ROWLEY.
217-4m.

Poetical.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

TIME IS MONEY.

BY WILLIE WATSON.

Time is money, says the traveler,
Let me not a moment stay;
I shall surely lose my passage
If an instant I delay.
Then again I must tie over,
Pay new bills, and lose a day;
Thus I lose both time and money,
Surely, I must haste away.

Time is money, says the farmer;
If I want a crop of grain,
I must sow my seed in season,
Or my toil will be in vain.
Time is money, says his neighbor,
As he lists the thunder roar;
Let us save the well dried clover,
Ere 'tis ruined by the shower.

Time is money, says the student,
As he nears commencement day;
If I lose another hour,
I shall fall in my essay.
Failing to receive promotion,
I another term must stay;
Health, and strength, and money wasted,
I can ill afford delay.

Time is money, says the merchant,
Not a moment can I spare;
I must hasten or I lose it,
Sales like that are very rare.
I may save a full month's profits
If this bargain I secure;
I must make a speedy effort,
Time is money, that is sure.

Time is even more than money;
Money lost may be regained,
And with proper care and prudence,
For a space may be retained.
But our time is evanescent,
Making for us no delay;
And may never be recovered,
If it be once thrown away.

Rural Sketch Book.

(Written for the Rural New-Yorker.)

THE UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE.

AN INCIDENT OF THE NORWALK TRAGEDY.

"Yet this is life! No mark from day to day;
Youth in the freshness of its morning prime,
Passes like the anthem of a breeze away,
Sinking in waves of Death, o'er chilled by time,
E'er yet dark years on the warm cheek had shed
Autumnal mildew o'er its rose-like red!"

On a pleasant May morning, far away from friends and home, with a heart light and joyous, at the prospect of soon mingling with those whose affection and kindness had won his gratitude and love, might have been seen a young, beautiful, and manly form. Long had he reveled among the beauties of Nature; studied her mysteries, admired her charms, and wondered at her magnificence. He had seen the towering grandeur of her mountains, the gloomy pomp of her wild-wood, the velvet robes of her vallies, the clear and glassy expanse of her lakes, and the beauty of her rivers. He had listened with awe to the thunder of her cataracts, and the moan of her ocean waves. Art had beckoned him to her choicest seats—pleasure, to her festive board, and passion to her gayest halls. Wealth had won for him regard; talent, admiration; and beauty, love.

But amid all the varied pleasures he had enjoyed, the curiosities he had admired, the changes he had seen, and the regards he had won, he could not forget the home of his childhood, among the rough, rugged "hills of New England." He could not forget the thousand recollections that clustered round that rude, but hallowed spot. He could not forget that brother's affection, nor that sister's tenderness and love; and less than *all*, could he forget the kindness and solicitude of that father, or that mother's fondness and caress. Oh! he remembered a father's prayer for his safety and return; and a mother's farewell tear at his departure! All these rushed with electric speed upon his mind, and his bosom burned again to mingle in those happy scenes.

I see him in the busy haunts of the crowded metropolis, wending his way toward the railroad station, with heart elate and beaming eye. Every step seems lighter, and every look brightens with joy, at the thought of loved one's far away. With the shriek of the steam-whistle, the rumbling wheels, and the heavy tramp of the engine, that gay and jovial throng dart through vallies clad in robes of green, through forests fanned by vernal breezes, and over landscapes whose velvet carpets sparkled with May-dew. All! all! how joyful and gay. Yet with him gayety and mirth seemed nought but thoughtlessness and folly. Memory and affection were still true to their trust, and he thought of the happy hearts awaiting to greet him. He saw a mother's smile, and heard a father's welcome. And, as if endeavoring to anticipate their greetings and reciprocate their affection, he enters in his memorandum, with true-hearted simplicity, the following record of his devotion, and the testimony of his filial love: "*Friday morning, now for home; Dear Father—Dear Mother!*"

Home! how the sound of that sweet word flashed its hallowed memories o'er his mind.—He could see in the distance a faint outline of the blue hills over whose cragged slopes he had spent the sunny days of childhood. He is almost there. A tear of joy dims his eye as he repeats those fond words—"*Dear Father, Dear Mother!*" How often he has breathed them forth in the devotion of his soul, while far away. Ah! how hope lightens his heart, as the future rises and unfolds itself to his view. He looks out upon the verdant landscape of his own beautiful Connecticut, with its bosom of glass, and margin of green. Little did he think that those waters which were among his native mountains, and rippled by his native heath, would prove to him the *river of death!* But alas! it is too true! The fatal plunge is given, and all his brightening hopes are shrouded with the pall of death—

"Ere sorrow's rude gale had breathed o'er his soul,
Snapped was life's frail cord, and broken the bowl."

How sad the commentary upon life. How delusive human hope. How mournful the wreck of youth, of beauty, and of happiness—Young K—— is no more! No more as an hour since—the pride of a kind and affectionate father, or the hope of a fond and loving mother. No more the associate of those who had learned to love him for his virtues, and court him for his worth. No more will he indulge in those bright and flattering hopes with which fortune had tempted him. Sad and mournful are the hearts which death has smitten. Long will those gloomy and disconsolate parents shed tears of unavailing grief, over the grave of a fond and dutiful son. But he has bequeathed to them a rich, a priceless legacy. "Dear Father—Dear Mother!" How simple and touching the last tribute of tenderness and affection. When shall that inscription be effaced from that Father's heart, or those tender accents cease to echo on that mother's ear?—Let that epitaph be enchased on the marble which marks his earthly pillow. Let it teach mankind the frailty of human hopes, and the vanity of earthly ambition. Though the hand that inscribed it be cold, and the heart that prompted it be still; yet it spans the tomb with a bow of promise and lights its darkness with the touch of Hope. 'Tis thus with man—

"He cometh like the flower,
To feel the changes of each earthly hour."

The tender flower has been gathered to dust, it will bloom on earth no more.

Soon nature shall garland that place of rest,
Where the cold clod lies on its slumbering guest;
Soon the soft breeze of summer shall channel through the gloom
Of the cypress, which shadows his early tomb;
But memory's page no shadow shall mar,
While that spirit pure, as some new-risen star
Shall beam in the home of the angels on high,
Where sorrows ne'er darken the cloudless sky;
While that spirit-voice shall echo above,
Where the rainbow of Hope is melted to Love.

THE FIGHTING PREACHER

WESTERN ITINERANTS FORTY YEARS AGO.

The western itinerants, (who were the *legion fulminea* of the American ministry of their day,) were usually brawny, athletic men, physically if not mentally educated almost to perfection. They had occasion sometimes to preach to their rude hearers with their stout fists, as well as their stentorian lungs. "At a camp meeting," says Mr. Finley, "a row was raised on Saturday by some twenty lewd fellows of the baser sort, who came upon the ground intoxicated, and had vowed they would break up the meeting. One of the preachers went to the leader for the purpose of getting him to leave; but this only enraged him, and he struck the preacher a violent blow on the face and knocked him down. Here the conflict began. The members saw that they must either defend themselves or allow the ruffians to beat them and insult their wives and daughters. It did not take long to decide. They very soon placed themselves in an attitude for defence. Brother Birkhammer, an exceedingly stout man, seized their bully-leader who had struck the preacher, and with one thrust of his brawny arm crushed him down between two benches. The aid-de-camp of the bully ran to his relief, but it was to meet the same fate; for no sooner did he come within reach of the Methodist, than with crushing force he felt himself ground on the back of his comrade in distress. Here they were held in durance vile till the sheriff and his posse came and took possession, and binding them with ten others, they were carried before a justice, who fined them heavily for their misdemeanor. As soon as quiet was restored, Bishop Ashbury occupied the pulpit. After singing and prayer, he rose and said he would give the rowdys some advice: 'You must remember that all our brothers in the church are not yet sanctified, and I advise you to let them alone; for if you get them angry, and the devil should get in them, they are the strongest and hardest men to fight in the world. I advise you, if you do not like them, to go home and let them alone.'

In speaking of one of his brother itinerants—one to whom it is owing 'that Methodism is now the prevailing religion in Illinois"—he says:

At the camp meeting held at Alton in the autumn of 1833, the worshippers were annoyed by a set of desperadoes from St. Louis, under the control of Mike Fink, a notorious bully, the triumphant hero of countless fights, in none of which he had ever met an equal or even second. The coarse, drunken ruffians carried it with a high hand, outraged the men, and insulted the women, so as to threaten the dissolution of all pious exercises; and yet, such was the terror the name of their leader, Fink, inspired, that no one individual could be found brave enough to face his prowess. At last, one day, when Mr. —— ascended the pulpit to hold forth, the desperadoes, on the outskirts of the encampment, raised a yell so deafening as to drown utterly every other sound. Mr. ——'s dark eyes shot lightning; he deposited his bible, drew off his coat and remarked aloud:

"Wait a few minutes, my brethren, while I go and make the devil pray."

He then proceeded, with a smile on his lips, to the focus of the tumult, and addressed the chief bully:

"Mr. Fink, I have come to make you pray."

"By golly, I'd like to see you do it, old shorter."

"Very well," said Mr. ——, "will these gentlemen, your courteous friends, agree not to show foul play?"

"In course they will. They're rale grit and won't do nothin' but the clear thing, so they won't," rejoined Fink, indignantly.

"Are you ready?" asked Mr. ——.

"Ready as a race horse with a light rider," squaring his ponderous person for the combat.

But the bully spoke too soon; for scarcely had the words left his lips, when Mr. —— made a prodigious bound toward his antagonist, and accompanied it with a quick, shooting punch of his herculean fist, which fell, crashing the other's chin, and hurried him to the earth like lead. Then even his intoxicated comrades, filled with involuntary admiration at the feat. But Fink was up in a moment, and rushed upon his enemy, exclaiming—

"That wasn't done fair, so it warn't."

He aimed a ferocious stroke, which Mr.—— parried with his left hand, and grasping his throat with his right, crushed him down as if he had been an infant. Fink struggled, squirmed, and writhed in the dust; but all to no purpose; for the strong muscular fingers held his windpipe as in the jaws of an iron vice. When he began to turn purple in the face, and ceased to resist, Mr. —— slackened his hold and inquired;

"Will you pray now?"

"I doesn't know a word how," gasped Fink.

"Repeat after me," commanded Mr. ——.

"Well, if I must, I must," answered Fink; "because you're the devil himself."

The preacher then said over the Lord's prayer line by line, and the conquered bully responded in the same way, when the victor permitted him to rise. At the consummation, the rowdies roared three boisterous cheers.—Fink shook Mr. ——'s hand declaring:

"By golly, you're some beans in a bar-fight. I'd rather set-to with an old he bar in dog days. You can pass this 'ere crowd of nose-smashers, blast your pieter."

Afterwards Fink's party behaved with extreme decorum, and Mr. —— resumed his bible and pulpit.

A thousand other incidents, equally material and ludicrous, are related as to Mr. ——'s adventures in Kentucky and Illinois. Many of them are probably fictitious; but those genuine alone, if collected, would be sufficient to stock at least two volumes of romantic reality.—*National Magazine.*

THE LOVE OF HOME.

It is only shallow-minded pretenders who either make distinguished origin a matter of personal matter or personal merit, or obscure origin a matter of personal reproach. Taunts and scoffing at the humble condition of early life, affect nobody in America but those who are foolish enough to indulge in them, and they are sufficiently punished by the public rebuke. A man who is not ashamed of himself need not be ashamed of his early condition. I did not happen to be born in a log-cabin, but my older brothers and sisters were born in a log-cabin, raised among the snow drifts of New Hampshire, at a period so early that when the smoke first rose from its rude chimney, and curled over the frozen hill, there was no similar evidence of a white man's habitation between it and the settlement on the rivers of Canada.—Its remains still exist; I make it an annual visit; I carry my children to it, to teach them the hardships endured by the generations which have gone before them. I love to dwell on the tender recollections, the kindred ties, the early affections, and the narrations and incidents which mingle with all I know of this primitive family abode. I weep to think that none of those who inhabited it are among the living; and if I ever fail in affectionate veneration of him who raised it, and defended it against savages and destruction, cherished all domestic comforts beneath its roof, and through fire and blood of seven year's revolutionary war shrunk from no toil, no sacrifice, to serve his country, and to raise his children to a condition better than his own, may my name, and the name of my posterity be blotted forever from the memory of mankind.—*Dan. Webster.*

COURAGE OF A LAPLAND GIRL.

The skill of the nomade people of Lapland in throwing the lasso avails them, at times, in making captives of other animals besides their own deer. "On one occasion," so said a clergyman whom Mr. Lloyd met with in Nordland, and who vouched for the truth of the story, "when a Lapp, in company with a young female, was driving the herd through the forest, they accidentally roused a large bear from his winter quarters. The girl, very fortunately, had the lasso in her hand, which, with great coolness and skill, she threw over his head, as he was slowly quitting his den, and at the same instant coiled the other end of the thong around a tree. The brute, on finding himself thus in the toils, dashed at the intrepid Amazon, but, as she slipped on one side, he fortunately missed his aim, and on coming to the length of his tether, was, in sailor's language, brought short up and thrown to the ground.—Brain's career was now at an end, for, seizing the thong with his paws, and by so doing tightening the noose, he prosently managed to strangle himself. The Lapp, on seeing the beast charge the girl, took fright and ran away; and, as a consequence, the bold wench, who was to have been married to him, sent him at once to the right about, very properly refusing to have anything to say with so dastardly a fellow."

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 21.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 34 letters.
My 8, 4, 7, 8, 18, 22, 12 is an evil practice.
My 2, 27, 26, 9, 31 is a fabulous deity.
My 21, 33, 30, 13, 24, 11, 7, 29, 31 is knowledge.
My 10, 23, 26, 29, 4, 18, 15 is anguish.
My 1, 7, 25, 13, 29, 26 is sagacity.
My 8, 7, 8, 17, 5 is a guide to truth.
My 28, 4, 29, 14, 31 is the insignia of royalty.
My 3, 6, 16, 18, 14, 29, 33, 19, 20 is the name of a person.
My 32, 34, 4, 29 is a beginner in learning.

My whole was the saying of a Patriot and Statesman.

☞ Answer next week.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

Algebraic Problem.—A and B bought 100 acres of land for $600, each paid $300; A takes the part most valuable, and gives one dollar an acre more than B, and each ones share amounts to $300. What was each man's share of land, and at what price per acre?

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 19.—*I. Bowdish, Post-Master, Rool, N. Y., C. Hubbs, Assistant.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 18.—*Equal Rights of Woman with Man.*

Answer to Problem in No. 18.—17 *miles*, 99 *rods*, 123$\frac{3}{4}$ *feet.*

Wit and Humor.

Personal.—A beautiful Jewess attended a party in Philadelphia, where she was exceedingly annoyed by a vulgar, impertinent fellow, "And you never eat pork, Miss M.?" asked he, tauntingly. "Never, sir," was the reply.—"Nor use lard lamps?" continued the persecutor. "No, sir," she answered, "our religion teaches us to avoid everything swinish, physically and morally; therefore, you will excuse me for declining to have any more words with *you.*"

The "Sons and Daughters of Vermont," held a grand Family Festival at Lowell, recently. Saxe was invited to "hold a butt," but being compelled to decline the invitation, sent the following proxy:

Vermont.—Famous for the production of *four* great staples, namely:—*Men, women, maple-sugar and horses.*

The first are strong—the last are fleet;
The second and third are exceedingly sweet;
And all are uncommonly "hard to beat."

Conundrums.—Why is four cent sugar like a man that never surrendered? Because it's "clear grit," and nothing else.

Why is dancing like new milk? D'ye give it up? Because it strengthens the *calves.*

Why is a telegraphic dispatch like a singing master? Because it *beats time.*

An old bachelor geologist was boasting that every rock was as familiar to him as the alphabet. A lady, who was present, declared that she knew of a rock of which he was wholly ignorant. "Name it, madame!" cried Cœlebs, in a rage. "It is *rock the cradle*, sir," replied the lady. Cœlebs evaporated.

"In short, ladies and gentlemen," said an overpowered orator, "I can only say—I beg leave to add—I desire to assure you—that I wish I had a window in my bosom, that you might see the emotion of my heart." Vulgar boy from the gallery.—"Wouldn't a pane in your stomach do this time, old feller?"

A member of a western debating club, wishing to display his proficiency in the languages, when moving for an indefinite adjournment of the club, said—"Mr. President, I move we adjourn *E pluribus unum!*"

EDWARD HARRISON'S PATENT GRIST MILL

Received the highest premium at the World's Fair; and more than 250 of them have been sold within two years. The stones are French Burr; the frames and hoppers, cast iron; and the spindles, cast steel. They will work both for flouring and on all kinds of grain, and will keep in repair longer than any other mill. Having just completed my new buildings for manufacturing and running them, I am now prepared to supply all orders for all the sizes, from 20 inches to four feet diameter, including a superior farm and plantation mill, which will grind corn in the best manner, by horse-power, or even by hand. Public attention is invited to this small mill in particular. Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications.

225-31* EDWARD HARRISON, New Haven, Ct., Sole manufacturer, and Proprietor of the Patent.

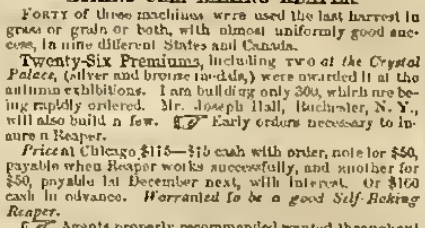
NEW YORK RECORDER.

Tenth Volume Enlarged, in quarto form. The Largest Baptist Newspaper in the World! Price, in advance, by mail, $2; by carriers, $2,50. Luther F. Beecher & Co., Proprietors, 122 Nassau Street, New York.

In the determination to make their journal a complete repository of general and denominational religious intelligence, and of the news of the day, as well as the earnest advocate of sound Christian doctrine and social progress, the proprietors will summon for these ends every available facility, whether editorial, or in the way of contributors or correspondents. They have engaged able writers at home, and their correspondence from England and Continental Europe, from Asia and every part of America, they believe to be unsurpassed. By furnishing a paper of the highest grade, from this great commercial centre, they hope to increase the patronage with which they are already favored from every section of the United States and the neighboring British Provinces.

The tenth volume commenced March 29th. Subscriptions are solicited, and the present is suggested as the best time for forwarding names with payments accompanying.

S. S. CUTTING. [223-6tw] L. F. BEECHER.



KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE,

With entire change of Gear, the only Successful Mower Now Known.

Ketchum's *Improved* Machine, which we are building for the harvest of '54, was thoroughly tested last season, and the advantages gained by our change of Gear are in all respects as we designed, viz: *durability, convenience and ease of action.* The shafts now have bearings at both ends, which overcomes all cramping and pulling away of boxing. A counter balance is attached to the crank shaft, which gives it a steady and uniform motion. Each Machine can be thrown out of gear; there is great convenience in getting at each and every nut, all of them being *on upper side of the frame;* all caps are attached to all the bearings, which, by the use of a wad of cotton, will hold oil for a long time, as well as protect the bearings from dust, grit, &c.; the finger bar is lined with iron its whole width, which protects it from wear.

These and various other additions for strength, durability, &c.; make them the most simple and perfect agricultural implement in use. They weigh about 750 lbs. each, and can easily be carried in a one-horse wagon.

It requires not over ten minutes to get one ready for operation, there being but two bolts, (besides the pole bolts,) to be secured to have one ready for use. They will cut *all kinds of grass*, and operate well on uneven or rolling lands, or where there are dead furrows. This Machine took the highest award, with special approbation, at the World's Fair; it also received, during last season, one silver and four gold medals, and various other flattering and substantial testimonials of approval. We have spared neither pains nor money to make this machine deserving of public favor, and hope to be able the coming season to supply the great and increasing demand.

We take this occasion to caution farmers against buying *untried* Mowers: if they do (as was the case with many last year) they will incur loss, vexation and disappointment.

If any parts are wanted to repair any machine we have sold, or may hereafter sell, they will be furnished and only manufacturers' cost for the same be charged.

☞ In all cases where extras are wanted, be sure to give us *the number of your Machine.*

(Warranty:) That said machines are capable of cutting and spreading, with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day of *any kind of grass*, and do it as well as is done with a scythe by the best of mowers.

The price of the Mower, with two sets of knives and extras, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge.

Office and Shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near the Eastern N. Y. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOWARD & Co., Manufacturers and Proprietors.

The Mower is also manufactured by Ruggles, Nourse, Mason & Co., at Worcester, Mass., for the New England States.

By Seymour, Morgan & Co., Brockport, N. Y., for Illinois, Iowa and Michigan.

By Warder & Brokaw, Springfield, O., for Ohio and Kentucky. 228-4t.

J. Rapalje & Co. are also sole Agents for the sale of Ketchum's Mowing Machine in Rochester, and for the vicinity. 220-1jy m11-31

ATKINS' SELF-RAKING REAPER

Forty of these machines were used the last harvest in grass or grain or both, with almost uniformly good success, in nine different States and Canada.

Twenty-Six Premiums, including two *at the Crystal Palace*, (silver and bronze medals,) were awarded it at the autumn exhibitions. I am building only 300, which are being rapidly ordered. Mr. Joseph Hall, Rochester, N. Y., will also build a few. ☞ Early orders necessary to insure a Reaper.

Price at Chicago $115—$10 cash with order, note for $50, payable when Reaper works successfully, and another for $50, payable 1st December next, with interest. Or $100 cash in advance. *Warranted to be a good Self-Raking Reaper.*

☞ Agents properly recommended wanted throughout the country. Experienced agents preferred. It is important this year to have the machines widely scattered.

Descriptive circulars with cuts, and giving impartially the differences as well as successes of the Reaper, mailed to post-paid applications. J. S. WRIGHT.

"Prairie Farmer" Warehouse, Chicago, Feb., 1854.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

Subscription—$2 a year—$1 for six months. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies one year, for $5; Six Copies (and one to Agent or getter up of club,) for $10; Ten Copies (and one to Agent,) for $15; Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number, directed to individuals at the same rate. Six months subscriptions in proportion. As we are obliged to pre-pay the American postage on papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and friends must add 26 cents per copy to the club rates of the Rural,—making the lowest price to Canadian subscribers $1,50 per year.

☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

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Advertising.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted at $1,50 per square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents per line—*in advance.* The circulation of the Rural New-Yorker is several thousand greater than that of any other Agricultural or similar journal in America. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

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The Wool Grower and Stock Register is the only American journal devoted to the Wool and Stock Growing Interests. It contains a vast amount of *useful and reliable* information not given in any other work, and should be in the hands of *Every Owner of Domestic Animals*, whether located East or West, North or South.—Published monthly in octavo form, illustrated, at Only Fifty Cents a Year—5 copies for $2; 8 for $3. Vol. 5 commenced July, 1853. Subscriptions can begin with the July or January number. Back volumes furnished.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

EXCELSIOR.

AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANICS. ARTS. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ARTS. LETTERS.

VOLUME V. NO. 20.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MAY 20, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 228.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:
J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

SPECIAL MANURE THEORY.—No. I

"Give me an analysis of your soil, an analysis of the crop you desire to raise, and send me $25 for a letter of advice, and I will inform you how to grow immense crops at a tithe of your present outlay. If you desire to have an abundance of strawberries of superior size and quality, manure them with tannic acid, for I have found, on analyzing the strawberry, that it contains a large quantity of tannic acid.—Letters asking advice respecting preparation and application, enclosing a suitable fee, will meet with due attention. Wheat, corn, barley, oats, tobacco, cotton, sugar cane, and all grasses, contain large quantities of phosphate of lime; therefore, if you wish to have good crops of these important staples, dress liberally with improved superphosphate of lime—to be had at any of the principal warehouses, price $50 per ton. If this does not supply all the missing constituents of your soil, the salt and lime mixture—full particulars for the manufacture of which will be found in my back volumes, price $4 per set—cannot fail to make it produce such crops as your unscientific neighbors—mere farm laborers—never dreamed of in their old grandpa philosophy." Such, in substance, are the reiterated recommendations of some of our modern self-installed agricultural instructors. One would think that the mercenary feature of such shallow pretences would put the agriculturist on his guard. But such is not the case. Farmers, conservative though they be, are led away by mere clap-trap plausibility, and cheated of their hard earnings more than any other class in the community. Witness the success of "Professor" (?) Comstock in the west, and of an equally celebrated "Professor" (?) in the east. However, we have done what we could to explode their humbugs, and if farmers will be cheated, it is their fault, not ours.

The doctrine of special manures, as popularly understood, is interwoven in nine-tenths of all the agricultural literature of Europe and America. It is only in the hands of charlatans that it assumes the shape we have depicted in the above sketch. Liebig, the most popular and fascinating of all chemico-agricultural writers, first propagated the doctrine of special manures. It is his pet idea. In its elaboration he has put forth all the powers of his brilliant genius. No wonder, therefore, that agricultural writers should be dazzled with the theory, and think that at length the millennium of agriculture had arrived. So strong were Liebig's own convictions of the truth of his theory, that he took out a patent for an artificial manure which was to revolutionize the whole system of agriculture. But the manure was a complete failure, both in England and in this country. Nothing is now heard of this patent manure, but the theory on which it was based is still as popular as ever. We have good private authority for stating that within the last few months, Liebig's views on this subject have materially changed. Yet his admirers are still propagating the doctrine with unabated zeal, and as is generally the case, the more hands it passes through the more ultra and ridiculous it becomes.

Dismissing Liebig, however, let us look at the doctrine as it is generally received by intelligent, reading farmers. Many with whom we have conversed on the subject appear to think that wheat contains this particular ingredient, corn that, grass another, &c. In other words, that wheat, corn, grass, &c., are each composed of different substances,—that there is some ingredient in wheat that is not found in corn, and something in corn that is not contained in grass, &c. Now the fact is that *all* our commonly cultivated agricultural plants *are composed of precisely the same elements*, the only difference being in the relative proportions of the ingredients. Thus when chemists designate wheat and corn as phosphoric acid plants, turnips and potatoes as potash plants, clover and flax as lime plants, beans and peas as nitrogenous plants, all they mean is that, compared with other crops, these particular substances predominate.

The question, therefore, which we wish to consider is not whether plants which contain potash, for instance, require more potash in the manure than plants which contain no potash, for *all* plants contain potash; but whether the plant which contains a large proportion of potash in its ash, requires more potash in its manure than a plant which contains but a small proportion of potash. Or, in other words, must the relative proportion of substances in the manure correspond with the relative proportion of constituents in the plants cultivated. The ash of wheat contains five times as much phosphoric acid as the ash of turnips,—ought, therefore, wheat manure to contain five times as much phosphoric acid as a turnip manure?

At first sight every one would answer this question in the affirmative. Nine-tenths of our agricultural writers unite their powerful voices in crying YES, and it requires some considerable nerve to deny the truth of such an obvious, plausible deduction. Yet practical experience, our first and best agricultural teacher, says NO. And carefully conducted experiments say NO. We hold that one inductive fact outweighs a world of theory, however plausible, and are fully satisfied that the composition of a plant affords no certain or satisfactory indication of what substances are best adapted as manures for it. This will appear a strange notion to some, but next week we hope to present facts which fully sustain it.

REARING CALVES.

In rearing full blooded, high priced animals, when the object is simply to raise fine calves, without any regard to cost of keep, allowing the calf to run with the cow is probably the best course to pursue, as it certainly is the most natural. But in ordinary cases, when butter commands a good price, we should never allow rearing calves to suck the cow. Fresh milk is eminently nutritious, and, furthermore, is just adapted to the wants of a young animal. Until the calf is a week or so old, perhaps nothing can be substituted for fresh milk, but afterwards a gradual substitution may take place with no detriment to the calf; and it is certain that the same amount of nutriment can be obtained in a variety of substances at much less cost.

In England it is generally customary to give rearing calves "linseed tea," mixed with skimmed milk. Many think that calves do better on this food than on fresh milk alone. The linseed is soaked in cold water for forty-eight hours. It is then placed in a cauldron, with seven quarts of water to one of seed, and boiled gently for about two hours, and constantly stirred, to prevent burning at the bottom. It becomes gelatinous on cooling. About half a pint of the jelly is given to each calf, thoroughly mixed with warm skimmed milk, twice a day. Instead of linseed, oil-cake meal is frequently used. Two large table-spoonfuls are given to each calf twice a day, increasing the quantity with the age of the calf. It is easily prepared. Moisten the meal with cold water and then pour over it a quantity of hot water, and let it simmer on the stove for a short time, just precisely as in making milk porridge. It is then stirred into the milk with the hand, crushing all the lumps. The calves are exceedingly fond of it. For calves of six weeks old, we prefer it even to linseed itself. It is more nitrogenous, and it would appear to be better calculated to favor muscular development and bone formation than linseed, or fresh milk alone. Pea meal or Indian corn meal, is also employed for mixing with skim milk, as a substitute for the loss of butter in the milk.—Rice meal, sago, and many other rich carbonaceous foods, are also recommended; but for rearing calves, linseed, oil-cake, or pea meal, in our opinion, is far preferable to any other substance.

Rearing calves should not be tied up. They require exercise. A small paddock or orchard, with a warm shed to run into in stormy weather and nights, is best. When calves are young, green grass generally produces looseness or diarrhea. As long as they are lively and take their food well, there need be no apprehension from a thin discharge of feces. Milk thickened with wheaten flour, or a little prepared carbonate of lime, are good for looseness, and if the case is serious, a few drops of laudanum may be given. In case of costiveness, rhubarb is the best aperient for calves, though castor oil and Epsom salts are frequently given. But the less medicine a calf or any other animal gets, the better. A little care in regard to their food, will generally render medicine unnecessary. If they are troubled with the louse, give them a little sulphur; it will purify the blood, and rid them of the parasite at the same time.

We need hardly remark that if you desire to have good animals, you must not starve them when they are young. No matter what the breed may be; Durham, Devon, Hereford, Ayrshire, or Native calves, can never make creditable cattle unless they are supplied with a full quantity of nutritious food, and are well cared for in other respects. An old friend of ours, who knows, or thinks he knows, a thing or two, always will have it that "breed goes in at the mouth." And the old gentleman is about half right; for though high feeding will not convert an ill-bred calf, into a thorough bred animal, yet the difference between an animal which was half starved when a calf, and one which has been well and judiciously reared, is quite as great as between our native cattle and the best of imported blood.

DON'T ATTEMPT TOO MUCH.

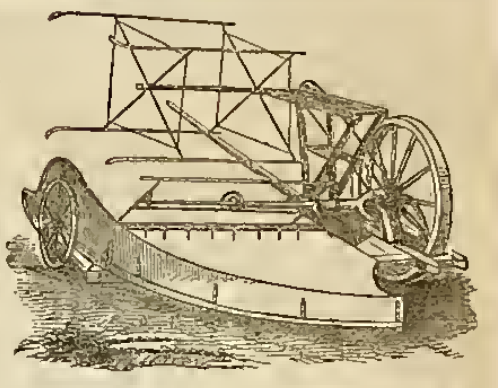
The more we see of farms and farm management, the stronger is our impression of the great need of *concentration of expenditure* in labor and capital, upon four-fifths of the cultivated soil of the country. The contrary system—that of *expansion*—prevails, the ground is "gone over" carelessly and imperfectly, when it should be farmed thoroughly and well.

This may be thought a harsh statement.—But let us look at it. Is it good policy to *expand* the labor of putting in a crop over six acres, when at the same cost, a like result may be realized from three or four? Will you be content with thirty bushels of corn per acre at an expense of, say, ten dollars, when by adding labor and manure to the amount of two or three dollars more, you may have sixty bushels? Will you grow inferior stock with the same amount of food, when by a larger outlay at first, you may have the best—those always saleable at good prices—while the unimproved scarcely find purchasers at any price? You will not, if you consider the subject, carefully and understandingly.

"Much labor on little land," is the secret of success in farming. Capital is needed so that every facility and advantage may be improved, and the more land a man works on the system of expansion in farming, the poorer he will be in the end. Think over the matter, brother farmers! Is it not best to either concentrate your labor upon less land, or increase your expenditure for the purpose, so as to embrace the whole farm in a thorough course of culture? To drain, manure, plow deep, plant and sow the best seed, cultivate well and harvest in season,—and above all, to attempt no more than you can do well?—B.

Lay thy plans with prudence, and be prepared for emergencies.

PALMER & WILLIAMS' REAPER.



Messrs. Editors:—Having been several times referred to for information respecting the practical operation of Messrs. Palmer & Williams' Self-raking Reaper, I am induced, at the request of the manufacturers, Messrs. Ganson, Huntly & Co., of Brockport, N. Y., to give to the public, through the Rural, a communication relating to said machine, accompanied with a cut of the same. I would here remark, that I have no interest in said machine, and no purpose to serve any one more than the farmer.

It is certainly a matter of great interest to the farmer to know which amongst the many reaping machines now manufactured in our country, is most deserving credit, or most useful,—but that is a problem which perhaps few, if any, could answer to the satisfaction of all. To say which is the best reaping machine in use is not my purpose, but that Palmer & Williams' reaper is what it is claimed to be, a perfect self-raking machine, has been proved to my entire satisfaction by a thorough trial of it through a large harvest, and under the most unfavorable circumstances. The invention of the reaper for cutting grain, has marked an important era in Agriculture, and has elicited the highest encomiums upon American genius. And why should it not? It is a triumph of success over the many efforts of all past ages. Many have been the trials to bring the labor of beasts of burden to assist in reaping the golden harvest, but with little or no success.—It has ever been performed emphatically, "by the sweat of the brow." The cutting of grain by machinery has ceased to be an experiment; it has become a fact unquestionable, but still it has not been divested of all hard labor, as the aching back and lame sides and breast of many a man, who has raked from the machine in heavy grain, could testify. But here, fellow farmers, is a machine that will perform *all* the hard labor in cutting your harvest; you have only to ride over your fields in a comfortable seat, and drive your team, while your grain is cut in a perfect manner, and laid in gavels, ready for the binder, at any distance required, if operated by the driver, and in better order than is commonly done by hand raking.

The machine is drawn by two horses, and will cut fifteen or twenty acres a day, according to driver, or as much as any other machine in use, the rake being no hindrance,—requiring less strength of team than any other reaper I am acquainted with, and I have used several, and seen in use nearly all the different machines in our country. The mechanical construction of this gives several advantages over most reapers in simplicity, which renders its operation easy and the machine durable.

Whatever of praise is due to those who were first to bring the reaping machine into successful operation, it detracts not in the least from their credit to say, that this machine possesses important improvements, which cannot fail to be appreciated by the farmer, and to gain for it one of the highest positions among this class of labor-saving machinery. F. P. Root.

Sweden, N. Y., May, 1854.

PROFIT OF KEEPING HENS.

Few farmers expect, or realize, anything of any amount from their poultry. Hens are left to take care of themselves, as a general thing, while sheep and other animals, from which they cannot possibly realize so large a per cent on the cost, occupy the whole of the breeders time and attention.

Now, let us suppose that a man owns 300 hens, and takes care of them as he ought. He selects six acres of respectable land—makes a good fence around it, and divides it in the middle. He puts up a good warm building, 12 by 40. In one of these three acre yards he keeps his hens during the summer, plowing it once in two or three weeks, for their benefit. The other yard he plants to corn; the crop being sufficient to keep his hens through the winter. They lay, on an average, 200 eggs each per annum, or 6,000 a year in all, which are worth at a low estimate $600,00. The hens should be changed from one yard to the other every year. H. L. S.

CONVERSATIONS ON AGRICULTURE.—No. III.

BY HUGH T. BROOKS.

"This is a regular *lamb killer*," said a neighbor, as he shook the *snow* from his cap and took a seat by my fireside, half an hour ago. I had just been congratulating myself that most of my stock was under cover, and a *portion* had something to eat. "Everybody wants to buy *hay*, and nobody has any to sell," continued my friend. This certainly did not come under the head of *consolation*, but it may take its proper place as a *caution*. When will the "bone and sinew" learn the rule of "proportion"—so many months, for so many tons of fodder? I am ashamed of my stock," said one of our most discreet cattle breeders. "I am short of hay?" "Short of hay," I will give the meaning of that phrase for the next edition of the "farmers' dictionary." Predominance of bones in cattle—a falling of the owner's upper lip; early market of *wool*—no sale of the *carcass:* war among the women and the *calves*, about a *little mess of milk;* teams "letting their *moderation* be known unto all men," while their less scriptural *drivers* are perfectly oblivious to the *third* commandment; meadows and pastures forced to discount in the spring, and taking their revenge by stopping payment in the summer; a settled conviction that farming *is* unprofitable.

We often see cattle that have been pretty well wintered, fall away rapidly by being turned out upon short, flashy, and innutritious grass. They go back in three weeks, about as much as they will go forward in three months. At this season of the year we should have plenty of the *very choicest* of our fodder, to tempt their appetites with. I would make it a rule to put all of my stock into the yard nights, and feed them good hay, in good racks, under good sheds, for several weeks after I first turned them to grass; a little meal would be a profitable addition.

The change from green food to dry in the fall, and from dry to green in the spring, should be *gradual*. "It is a very poor speculation to buy hay at eight or ten dollars a ton, to feed to farm stock," says Mr. Duncan Cameron, "but it is much better than to scrimp them."

The "ways and means" of getting through the next winter need immediate consideration. "Have you a good supply of pasture? If not, arrange for it immediately, or sell off a portion of your stock. "Animals well summered are half wintered," says the proverb, and a very good proverb it is *for warm weather*. If farmers would balance their accounts with their *fields* as carefully as they do with their *tailors*, they would find a great deal of land under "*cultivation*," as they misname it, which had much better "*go to grass*." Stock down to timothy or red top—not clover—land that is cold, wet, and heavy, unless you will ditch it and make it dry. It is useless to charge upon "Providence" and the seasons, the reported failures and deficiencies that we constantly see in many parts—Providence won't father these abortions any longer. A ton of hay affords more *clear profit* than you will ordinarily get from an acre of poor ground put to corn or wheat. Mr. Olmsted, of Parilion Centre, is much in favor of sowing corn for fodder, but then Mr. Olmsted has good ground and puts in his crops well. He sows in May with a drill, or furrows three feet apart and scatters in the corn pretty thick, covering it lightly with a plow, and then runs a cultivator through, at the hoeing season, to loosen the ground and destroy the weeds. He is careful to bind up

his fodder and set *it up immediately*, till it is *well* cured, when it may be put in the barn and mixed with straw. He sometimes feeds his corn fodder to his stock when the feed is short in August.

Superfluous plowing is not the only mistake of American farmers. We frequently see ground that produces very little feed, and which needs to be well *plowed* and *pulverized*, and *subdued*, and then seeded down again, before the life of the land is gone by washing or cropping. The loss occasioned to American farmers by the practice of feeding just enough to make stock "hold their own," is beyond all computation. Unless the animal is "going ahead," all that is fed to it is thrown away. This is the great and overshadowing error of our husbandry.

FINE AND COARSE POTATOES:

WHICH ARE MOST PREDISPOSED TO THE DISEASE?

We generally classify potatoes either as good or bad, in proportion to the abundance, or the deficiency of the farina which they contain.—Some varieties are naturally mealy, while others are as naturally soapy and waxy. Judicious culture, indeed, may greatly ameliorate inferior kinds; at the same time, the very best tubers may be deteriorated by injudicious cultivation, or by an undue application of sea weed, strong animal manures, &c. "We know," says Liebig, "that the quantity of starch in potatoes increases when the soil contains much humus, but decreases when the soil is manured with strong animal manures; although then the number of the cells increases, the potato acquiring in the first case, a mealy, in the second a soapy consistency." If you examine a potato closely, when cut into two or several pieces, (says a Scotch writer,) you will be able to analyze it into three distinct portions. Beneath the outer skin there is a finer envelop, varying in thickness, according to the kind and qualities of the tuber. This nether lining contains more farina, in equal quantities, than the inner part or heart of the potato. Inside, however, you find more juice, and nature in this way, has provided a double protection, against not only undue absorption, but the numerous causes tending to the hindrance of vegetable life.—The juices of vegetables subserve all the purposes of the blood in animals, and both are strong or weak, healthy or sickly, in proportion to the quantity and quality of the constantly circulating fluid which sustains life. Bad blood, as is well known, leads to bad breeding among the domestic animals, and it is the same with vegetables. The utmost care, therefore, should be taken, from first to last, to preserve the juice of tubers set aside for seed.

In "highly elaborated and perfectly matured potatoes," may there not be an undue proportion of starch over the mucilaginous, fibrous and watery portions of the tuber? For altho' nature intended the farina as a shield or protection against undue absorption of the vegetable juice; yet, may not an excess of starch in the potato, like an excess of fat in the animal system (for there is a kind of analogy between them,) be viewed as an indication of disease, rather than of sound health? Hence, many farmers experienced in potato-culture have insisted that those tubers raised for seed alone, should not only be late of being planted, but that they should be early lifted in order that they may be full of juice, to nourish the young bud, before its roots are capable of collecting sap from the ground. This practice may be repudiated by some, and we don't advocate the system, but merely mention it in order to show the importance attached to a copious supply of the vegetable juices in seed tubers. Indeed every experimental cultivator must have observed that the nearer the cuts are taken towards the extreme end of long potatoes, the better the crop will be, while the nearer the root or stem end, the sets become proportionally inferior. The eye next the root is entirely worthless. Why is this? Probably because there is a greater deposition of the vegetable juice towards the depressed end. The *watery end* produces more vigorous plants, from the circumstance that from the greater abundance of sap it may impart greater energy of growth. Practical gardeners are aware of this, if farmers are ignorant of it, and frequently plant cuts taken only from what they sometimes call the "*nose end*," in order that they may not only raise a more vigorous, but an *earlier* produce. Cuts of this kind will produce potatoes eight or ten days earlier than sets taken from the stem end. Now, it is well known that in potatoes, such as the Yam and Merino, the farina is less abundant than in finer varieties; hence, as we have formerly shown, from Liebig, a greater accumulation of the vegetable juice; and hence, also, the plants arising from them are more vigorous, and better enabled to resist the blight or disease.

Whatever may be the true cause, the matter is indisputable, that the coarser the variety, or less farinaceous, the potato is less subject to disease. Another thing that may not be generally known; potatoes yielding *red* blossoms are more subject to disease than those yielding *white* ones. I have observed that all tubers bearing white blossoms were naturally watery, however much they might be improved by cultivation, while those with red ones were naturally of a mealy consistency. What is the cause of this?

In a former paper, I stated that it may be laid down as a general rule, that "the less farina a tuber contains, the more likely it is to escape the disease." This I now convinced is the case, although at first sight it may not be apparent to every one. But as general rules, like axioms in mathematics, ought to be self-evident, the general rule may run thus, I hope, "without gainsaying"—"*The coarser the variety, the potato is more likely to escape the disease.*"

It is somewhat singular that the only sound ingredient in a diseased potato, wether frosted or tainted, is the farina! I have extracted the farina, both from frosted and tainted tubers, not too much decomposed—and could perceive no difference, even with the aid of a microscope, from the starch obtained from sound roots. Prof. Johnston, of Durham, by an analysis, carefully made, some years ago, published his conviction, that farina obtained from diseased potatoes was perfectly sound and wholesome. In France, it may be worthy of notice, potato flour is manufactured in immense quantities, which with the addition of wheaten flour, is used by the French bakers and confectioners in making their admirable bread, biscuit, and confectionary. In the city of Paris alone, it is stated on good authority, that one hundred tons of potatoes are annually manufactured into flour for the purpose. Thus a tainted crop of potatoes might be made to yield, to farmers, a good return in sound farina. This article, whether extracted from sound or unsound roots, forms an excellent food for children and invalids, and may be made, as in France, into soups and gruels, or used as a substitute for tapioca, sago, or arrow-root.

N. Davidson Rempath.

ONIONS,—AGAIN.

Eds. Rural:—In reference to the inquiry about onions, I offer the following:—They require a deep, well pulverized soil, made rich with well settled stable manure and washings of the road which accumulate in the ditches, or sand, which is preferable if it can be readily obtained. They seem to do better upon the same bed, for we have a bed 30 by 40 feet, which has been sowed to onions for 30 years, and the yield increases yearly.

From the 20th of April to the 5th of May is the best season for sowing. We sow in drills one foot apart, and one and a half inches in depth. The seed requires some time to germinate, and it will be from two to four weeks before the onions will make their appearance; and as soon as we can trace the rows, we pass between them with a hoe and cut up the weeds; and as soon as the onions will admit, we pull out the weeds, which must be kept down through the season if we expect a good crop of onions. The yield from our bed of onions has, for three years past, been 15 bushels per year. We prefer the yellow onion, because with us it sells most readily.

The raising of onions, like all other branches of farming, requires close attention, and who but the attentive farmer can succeed in his avocation? H. B.

Homer, N. Y., April, 1854.

UNDERDRAINING WILL KILL QUACK GRASS.

Eds. Rural:—In the Rural a few years ago, I noticed that you, or some other person, advised farmers to clear out at night and leave their farms, if overrun with quack grass. I carried the paper to one of my neighbors, who had a great quantity of quack grass on his farm, but in place of taking the advice of the Rural, I advised him to thoroughly underdrain a large field that was a complete mat with quack grass, in which he had then oats growing, but two-thirds of the crop was quack. Immediately after the crop of quack and oats were taken off, he drained the land in the most thorough manner; the next spring he plowed it for fallow, and worked it thoroughly all through summer and fall; sowed nothing in the fall; plowed early next spring, and sowed with oats. A better crop I never saw, *and not a single stalk of quack.* He has plowed and sown it this spring, and there is neither root nor branch of quack, nor any other weed to be seen, and I doubt if in your sandy gardens about Rochester, you have any in finer tilth.

Did a farmer in the State of New York, ever see quack grass on land that was dry? I never did, and I never saw wild mustard on land that was dry. John Johnston.

Geneva, N. Y.

Profitable Hens.—Mr. E. K. Morrey, of this place, has twenty-seven pullets that have laid fifty-two dozen of eggs in four months, from the first of November last to the first of March. Beat this who can. The breed is natives crossed with Shanghais; their feed, oat screenings and corn, all they would eat. They had no underground room with a stove in it, but roosted out-doors under a shed.

Lysander, N. Y., April 25, 1854. A. Eaton.

Agricultural Miscellany.

TILL LITTLE AND THAT LITTLE WELL.

'Tis folly in the extreme to till
Extensive fields and till them ill.
The farmer, pleased, may boast aloud
His bushels sown, his acres plowed,
And, pleased, indulge the cheerless hope
That time will bring a plenteous crop,
Shrewd common sense sits laughing by,
And sees his hopes aborlive die;
For when maturing seasons smile,
This sheaves shall disappoint his toil.
Advised, his empty pride expel;
Till little and that little well.
Of taxing, fencing, toil, no more
Your ground requires when rich than poor;
And more the fertile acre yields
Than the huge breadth of barren fields.

"SAVE ME FROM MY FRIENDS."

A northern agricultural editor has written an article, with his signature, in the *Southern Cultivator*, (Georgia,) the apparent object of which is to show the superiority of slave-labor over that of "*hirelings.*" He argues that African slavery descended from those Egyptians who *sold themselves* in the days of Pharaoh, to buy corn—Egypt and Guinea, we presume, being synonymous names for one and the same country, or else lying close together, like Rochester and Canandaigua! He gives us an anecdote, at length, about a free colored man in Rochester, who asked of him (and "not in ruin") for bread for his family, because he could not find employment, and intimates that slaves never have to ask for labor! He says in allusion to the necessity of mankind to labor, that "some will work for wages, but the *majority* will not"—and then argues that this majority must be treated as a father treats "an idle and refractory son,"—"if he does his duty he flogs the lad, and makes him labor," &c., from which we are to infer that the "majority" of laboring men are to be flogged into their duty! He thinks "the plow, the hoe, and the whip," are the best means to lift the laboring man from "the degradation of brutes, into the sympathies of civilized life." What will the plowmen of Western New York think of this estimate of their occupation, by the editor of no other a periodical than the *Genesee Farmer?* What will our southern friends say to this *argumentum ad flagellum*, in favor of slavery? They will hardly thank him for it.

An Exhibition of Horses will take place at Providence, Rhode Island, on June 21st and 22d, under the auspices of the Rhode Island Society for the Encouragement of Domestic Industry. On the 20th and 21st of June, there will be a Horticultural exhibition, and a show of Mowing Machines and other agricultural implements. Proprietors of mowing machines are invited to display them in operation on the 20th of June, on ground selected for the purpose. Expense of transportation to Providence will be paid. For further particulars address S. H. Smith, Providence, R. I.

Wind-Mills for Pumping Water.—A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer*, writing from Illinois says there are several wind-mills for pumping purposes, in successful operation on Sturges Prairie. The "mills are not very expensive." We should be pleased to receive a description of them from some of our subscribers in that vicinity.

RAISING CALVES—A NEW METHOD.

While on a short visit to the farm of Mr. D. M. Crowell, of this town, a few days ago, our attention was drawn to a plan of raising calves for early sale, which, to us in this section of the country, has the appearance of novelty, and seems worthy of the consideration of stock growers.

Mr. Crowell took his calves (all heifers) last spring, and commenced feeding on sour milk at a few days old, keeping them on the same kind of food during the summer, taking good care to feed them uniformly, but not very abundantly, so as to keep them growing thickly, without forcing them too rapidly. In the fall they were put in the stables, and fed on hay, and a little meal, increasing the quantity of the latter gradually, with a view of fitting them for "Beef," in the Spring, at one year old or a little under.

These ten calves look like young oxen, and are estimated to weigh about 300 pounds each, alive. They will probably be sent to market soon, say next month, when we shall see how such "Beef" will sell, and it will be relished by the lovers of good eating. For ourselves we should hardly find it in our hearts to decline a dinner from one of the best of them. We understood from Mr. C., who is making this trial by way of experiment, that he is quite satisfied thus far with the present attempt to raise Beef in one year, and that he intends to renew the experiment another year, when he thinks some improvement can be made.—*N. Y. Farmer.*

Sheep-Shearing Festival in Wisconsin.—The Wisconsin State Ag. Society, with a view to promoting the interests of sheep husbandry in that State, have instituted an annual "Sheep-shearing Festival." The first of these festivals is to be held at Whitewater, on the 31st inst.

Sir John Sinclair says that agriculture, though in general capable of being reduced to simple principles, yet requires on the whole, a greater variety of knowledge than any other art.

MOWING.

It may not, perhaps, be amiss to offer a few remarks at this time, on the subject of mowing. There are few employments in which the young farmer is called to engage, which more severely task the physical powers, or which require a greater amount of skill and endurance than mowing. Yet every beginner is emulous of being the first, of carrying the forward swarth, and of being thought the best mower in the field. By the young, this emulation is always indulged, and if not unfrequently results, almost as a matter of course, that serious injuries are experienced by the ambitious aspirant, which, without securing any solid advantages, render his existence wretched, and entail expense and misery both upon himself and friends.

Those young men who contemplate farming as the future business of their life, should begin mowing, young. I have never yet known an expert master of the scythe, who commenced late. At the age of fourteen, the youth should be provided with a light scythe and snath, and put to work by himself. If introduced into a field with others who are older and more experienced, he will be stimulated to over exertion, and be rather disposed to excel in swiftness, than in cutting his grass well. If alone, this stimulus will be wanting, and he will rather take pride in performing the exercise with ease and neatness, than in being a "swift mower," and will not be so likely to injure himself, or "leave his wages in the field."

In mowing, there are two things of consequence to be observed. I refer to what is called "pointing in," and "pointing out." The first refers to the correct manner of entering the scythe, which should be so done, as to leave the grass on the edge of the swath, as square and even as the side of a drain, or ditch; and the latter, to the method of bringing it out—the point of the scythe entering the grass at all times, at a uniform distance from the roots, should be carried round on a level, the heel dropped so as to make level work, without any "cuttings" between the strokes, and come out on an exact level with the previous swath. The swath should be long enough to allow of the operator standing *erect*; for the more nearly the position of the body, in this exercise, approximates a perpendicular, the less will be the fatigue, and the greater the facility of execution. No good mower ever stoops, unless the habit, which is a pernicious one, has been acquired young.—An Old Mower, *Germantown Telegraph.*

REMEDY FOR THE POTATO ROT.

Permit me to state an experiment which I made for three successive years, obtaining each year corresponding results. It was simply this: Two square boxes, four feet each way, and two deep, were filled with very fine rich dirt, the dirt first being well mixed up, and then the boxes filled from it. The boxes were placed in a very warm situation; the one raised a few inches from the ground, and the other elevated two or three feet on upright sticks, which were kept well coated with tar during the season, and which had the effect of keeping the bugs from the box. Around the sides of the box was a sort of lattice work, to prevent the vines from dropping over the sides. Against the sides of the other box was raised a bank, nearly level with the top of the box.

In each of these boxes were planted each year four hills of potatoes—the white pink eyes. Four large potatoes were halved, each box receiving the half of each potato. During the season the potatoes in these boxes were kept well watered, receiving equal quantities of the fluid. The result was invariably this:—The vines in the box from which the bugs had been excluded, remained green till the frost came,—exhibiting no symptoms of the blight. The potatoes when dug, were large and perfectly sound, and remained so till the next summer. In the other box, where the vines were sometimes with potato insects and bugs, the tops were dead by the first of August. When the potatoes were dug, those in the latter box were nearly all rotten, and not half the size of those in the other box. Will you explain this phenomenon on any other principle than that of the insect theory?

To the farmer, I would say, procure those kinds of potatoes which have the greatest celebrity for resisting the ravages of the bugs. Don't plant in very rich or warm places. Plant early, and dig before the wet weather sets in in the fall. And by all means keep the potatoes dry and warm, after they are taken out of the ground.—*Tribune.*

FIELD BEANS A PROFITABLE CROP.

In our own experience we have found no crop more profitable, than the common white bean. It requires little more care than corn; on the right kind of soil it is quite productive; and almost always finds a ready market at high prices. There is no product of the soil which contains as much nourishment, pound for pound, as this. The straw makes excellent winter feed for sheep. We have found the smaller kinds to be superior to those of a larger size.

Beans require a *dry, warm* soil. We have raised them where it was so dry and sandy that scarcely anything else would grow. Our best bean crops have been upon a thin sandy soil, so filled with stones that it was exceedingly difficult to plow it at all; and where the earth over the limestone rocks was nowhere more than four inches deep. One acre of such ground we planted with common white beans for ten years successively, and never failed of getting a remunerative crop, and often had a very profitable one. This plot was plowed, planted, and hoed, at odd spells, when it was too wet that no other ground could be worked.—*American Ag'ist.*

State Poultry Fair.—At a meeting of the Managers of the State Poultry Society in Utica, on Friday week, it was decided to hold the next Fair of the Society in that city some time in November. Messrs. Sherman, Roteh, Hudson and Heffron were appointed a committee to prepare a premium list and make all further arrangements.

FARMS IMPROVED BY KEEPING SHEEP.

Citizens of wool growing districts, as parts of Washington and Fayette counties, are familiar with the rapid improvement of "Sheep-farms," by sheep grazing alone. It is the belief of many whose opinions have been formed by observations and experience, that by placing as large a flock of sheep on a poor farm as the land will sustain, and in five years, without any other means, it will be comparatively rich.—Were this fact more generally known, it might change the husbandry of considerable portions of this State, the lands of which are better adapted to wool growing, than grain growing, to say nothing of the remoteness from produce markets. The following quotations from the Transactions of the Norfolk Agricultural Society, which we find in the Wool Grower, are worthy of consideration:

"A man having a small farm, formerly kept forty sheep, four cows and one horse, and had food enough for them the year round. The price of wool falling, he sold his sheep, and for a number of years he kept other stock altogether. He now keeps but three cows, one horse the year round, and pastures two cows extra through the summer, sells very little hay—not half enough to keep another cow; he has the same amount of pasture and mowing land as when he kept the forty sheep in addition to his other stock, and yet his farm does not look near as well as then. He used to raise turnips among the corn for his sheep to eat in winter, and gave them besides, a few bushels of grain. The lambs, however, more than paid for his extra feed.

"Another farmer for a great number of years kept about sixty sheep, eight or nine cows, (or other stock equal,) one pair of oxen and one horse. After keeping the sheep for a number of years, he found he could then keep as large a stock on his farm with the sixty sheep, as he could keep without them before; showing that they had improved the farm to furnish their own support. To stock a farm entirely with sheep, would not be so profitable as to keep a limited number—yet it would pay as well as other stock. The object is to keep enough to consume that part of the vegetation peculiarly fitted to sheep, and which other stock will not eat, adding at the same time enriching elements to the pastures and yards by their manure. It is the opinion of many farmers, that pastures for other stock may be improved by keeping a small flock of sheep upon them a portion of the time, and the opinion seems fairly supported by reason and experiment."—*Farm Journal.*

Working Oxen.—Cattle need especial attention at this season. Oxen must have good hay and a little meal to enable them to do a day's work, and cows must have more attention at the time of calving than at any season of the year. A little grain or meal of some kind is the thing rather than roots, at the time when they have a good flow of milk. One quart of the best meal to each per day will not be injurious till the first of June. After that there will be substance enough in the pastures to sustain them.

The Tallest Yet.—Mr. J. Bunker, of Lowell, writes to the Lowell News, that while on a visit to Andover, he saw a stalk of corn *nineteen feet high, and it had fourteen ears of corn on it.*

Inquiries and Answers.

Winter Kill.—As a subscriber to your most valuable journal, I propose making a few inquiries—what can be done to prevent "freezing out" in the winter season? If there is any "draw back" upon the agricultural business in this section of the country, it is the uncertainty of winter crops. Having undertaken to reclaim what you term a "worn out farm," I wish to overcome every difficulty in the shortest period of time. By the use of lime, manure and deep plowing, I have entirely changed the nature of my soil, which is sandy clay or loam mixed.—My clover, which took well, continues to freeze out in the winter—can you suggest a remedy? My winter wheat and rye have continued to be injured from the same cause, although the ground does not appear to be spouty or wet, being somewhat elevated and rolling. I have underdrained where troubled with water; tho' dry, still the rye sowed upon it "freezes out"—G. W. Youngman, *Williamsport, Pa.*

Though apparently dry, your land may still contain stagnant water. Elevated and rolling land frequently needs underdraining more than low land. Perhaps this is the case with your farm. We do not see why wheat should freeze out on a loamy soil that is well underdrained or free from all superfluous moisture. We hope our correspondents will give their experience on the subject.

Is Barley good for Ewes?—About the first of the present month my ewes commenced dropping their lambs, but nine lived, their dams having no milk to support them with. They had been fed on barley with pasture until the snow storm came on, when they were again taken into the yard for three or four days, when they were again taken out to pasture, and about this time the barley was changed for corn, since which they appear to supply their young with milk, and scarcely any are now lost. Now what I wish to know is, if you or any of your numerous correspondents can tell me if it was the effects of the barley or the storm that dried up the milk of the ewes, and caused the lambs to be so much weaker than usual when they were dropped.

I find many valuable hints and much instruction in both the Rural and Wool Grower.—The latter, I think, saved me many dollars on my clip of wool last year.—A Subscriber, *York, May 10th, 1854.*

Orchard and Garden.

THE PEACH.—NO. 1.

Mr. Wm. M. Wyman gives in the Grand River Eagle, of Grand Rapids, Michigan, a couple of articles on the profit, protection and training of this tree, which contain hints of so much value, that we condense them for the benefit of the readers of the Rural. Especially may our western readers glean something valuable from them.

There are some who insist that the trouble of rearing and attending to a plantation of peach trees, more than balances the benefits derived from the fruit, so often is the crop destroyed, by unseasonable frosts, &c. Yet the peach is so easily raised and comes so soon into bearing, that, with all the untoward events, most people seem inclined to try it. And there are those who, with the right view of the matter, think it may be made largely remunerative. A plantation of peach trees, producing a full crop one year in five, will, with ordinary care and thrift in husbanding the crop, more than pay all reasonable demands for labor, rent, &c., and leave a respectable allowance for the wear and tear of conscience, in restraining the uprising murmurings of the heart, for disappointed hopes, during the intermediate four years.

However, if we take this calculation for a basis, we hardly do justice to our subject. The fact is, in this region, we hardly have one failure in five years—that is, a total one—while in the other four we have one or two enormous crops. But, to make one crop in five years pay the expense of four years' barrenness, it must, of course, be saved—not allowed to rot or spoil—because the market happens to be overstocked. Let the fruit be dried—it is worth more than the trouble, as an article of food—is cheap, delicious, and *wholesome*. Taking this view of it, one will want to plant trees in proportion to the uncertainty of the crop. If we depend upon one crop in five years, we shall want five times the number of trees we would if the crops were uniformly sure. Fruit, as a staple article of food, is becoming more and more appreciated, and must continue to be, as the race grows wiser and better; and though far from being a practical vegetarian, I fully believe that when the "lion shall eat straw like an ox," *human* diet will consist more of fruit, than of oxen.

But how shall we ward off the effects of untimely frosts on the embryo fruit or blossom, and so secure to ourselves more seasons of fruitfulness? That is the great question, and upon which much has been said and written, and various modes recommended. The one most generally relied on, perhaps, is trampling the snow hard about the roots of the tree.—This, if well done, may retard the development of the buds in the spring. To make it the more effectual, the snow when well trodden, and before a thaw comes on, should be well mulched with sawdust, tan, manure, or any good non-conductor of heat. But it is often the case that the harm to the germ is done before this sort of protection can be given. Undoubtedly, in this region at least, the present season will witness a more universal failure of the peach crop than has been since 1849. But the time of the injury differs widely. In '49, it occurred about the middle of April, when not only the *fruit buds*, but in some instances the trees themselves, were killed. In such a case the bank of snow well mulched might prove effectual. This season the work was done in December—too early for snow to be made available.

A safeguard is therefore needed, which shall apply to all such cases—one that shall keep the sap of the tree in a dormant state, from the cessation of growth in the fall, till uniform mild weather returns in the spring; sudden thawings after severe frosts, should by all means be avoided. To secure these advantages, one may gain much in a choice of location. Where it can be had, the angle of two hills that shall face respectively, north and west, is to be preferred. In such a situation, with a favorable soil and the slope just enough to shade the trees from the direct rays of the morning sun, so that the thawing shall be gradual, and the trees thus kept from being roused too soon to activity, we may reasonably hope for fair crops almost if not every season.

But when such natural protection can not be had, much may be gained by artificial protection, as the north side of high fences, of buildings, or behind rows of free growing trees, set in close order. A large peach orchard on one of the prairies of Illinois, was bordered on one side by a row of locust trees. By degrees these spread, by sprouts from the roots, until they formed a thicket, enveloping two rows of the peach trees. These two rows rarely failed to produce fruit, whilst the rest as rarely produced any. A garden in my own vicinity was bordered on the north and south sides by peach trees, so that those on the south side of the garden were on the north side of the fence, and those on the north were south of the fence. In the spring of 1849, these trees were young, thrifty, and just coming into bearing.—Those on the north side of the fence were but little injured by the severe April freeze of that year, while those on the south side of the fence were killed to the ground. Hence, it may not be with peach trees, quite as indifferent a matter as with politicians, which side of the fence they are on.

DRUMMOND'S PHLOX (Phlox Drummondi.)

This Phlox was discovered in Texas, in 1835, by Drummond, a botanical collector sent out by the Glasgow Botanical Society, who soon after died in Cuba, in the midst of his researches. This being one of the last plants discovered by Mr. Drummond, it was named *Phlox Drummondi*, in honor of its lamented discoverer.

It is one of the most beautiful of annual flowers. Indeed, the *Horticulturist* says, "we are not certain but we should be justified in calling it the finest of all. It is remarkable for the splendor and variety of its colors. Flowers from the same seed will be found in almost every shade of color, from the deepest and most brilliant rose color, to the palest and most delicate pink. Every flower, though of the deepest carmine, has the under side of its petals of a pale bluish color; and every petal, though of the palest pink, has a dark carmine spot at base. Thus the variety of colors displayed in a bed of these flowers, almost exceeds description: and when they are seen under a bright sun, and agitated by a gentle breeze, the effect is exceedingly brilliant—we know of nothing more beautiful." It is easily cultivated, and is propagated either from seed or cuttings. When any flower of extraordinary beauty is discovered, the latter mode, though the most trouble, should be adopted. The cuttings must be kept in a green-house, or warm room, during winter, and planted out in the spring. In this way some beautiful varieties may frequently be obtained. They delight in rich, mellow, well-prepared soil. The seed may be sown early in May, if the weather is fine, and in July the plants will be in full blossom. With Phlox as with all fine seeds, it is very necessary to guard against sowing them too deeply. We are persuaded more seed is lost from this cause than from any other.—They should be covered only just deep enough to exclude the light.

The Pie Plant.—A correspondent of the Indiana Farmer expresses the opinion, based upon experiment, that the use of ashes as the manure for the pie plant produces a more delicious plant than any mode of culture; not being as sour, but containing just enough acidity to make them pleasant. The reason given for this is, that the acid peculiar to the rhubarb is neutralized in part, by the alkali of the ashes.

If the above is a *fact*, it is a very important one; not so much in a practical as a scientific point of view. We should be glad to hear if any of our readers have observed a similar effect.—Eds.

To Keep Birds from Pecking Fruit.—As the season is coming on for the depredations of birds, I beg to report my experience of last year, when I saved my cherries by hanging up several pieces of tin with strong thread in the different trees, two pieces being hung near enough together to clash with the wind, which sound, with the bright reflection of the tin in the sun, certainly frightened them away; and I had my due share of the fruit, which, the preceding year, I was obliged to relinquish to them. So says a New Jersey Farmer.

Carrot seed is often steeped with advantage from 12 to 24 hours in soft water, and then rolled in sand or plaster. It is rather slow in vegetating.

STEEPING SEEDS.

The germination of seeds is a thing which many are interested in, and any method to insure their pushing into growth more speedily than usual, would doubtless be received by many with delight. I have found the following plan of steeping them to be of service in my own case. When about to sow seeds, such as peas, broad beans, French beans, &c., I collect some sheep-droppings beforehand, and put them into a vessel with water, enough to moisten them. Into this I put my seeds, but of course into something by means of which they may be conveniently withdrawn when required. Thus situated I let them remain till well soaked, when they will be in a fit state for sowing. I have found that for beans about 36 hours are required, and for peas about 24 hours. Steeping, however, does not apply to the above mentioned seeds alone; it may be practiced with advantage on many others, and doubtless many flower seeds might be safely treated in this way as well, and with success.—This will, however, very much depend upon whether the plants intended to be raised are gross feeders or not; and also whether the soil contains much organic matter or not; for of course the more it contains the less time in proportion will the seed require to sonk before being sown. This practice will be found (on poor soils especially) to be of very great service to gardeners in general; for it will not only hasten their crops, but will make them as strong and vigorous as need be; and those who have never tried it would be quite surprised to see the difference it makes; an instance of which I will now give. In 1852 I made a trial with French beans—a small quantity was placed in the soil, and at the same time a small quantity in sheep-droppings, as described, where they remained about 44 hours; they were then taken up and put in soil near the former, and the result was surprising; but at the time the former were about 8 inches high, the latter were, to the best of my recollection, nearly double that height, and their foliage testified as to the state of health the plants were in. I have since practiced steeping with good results, and others who may be induced to give it a trial will no doubt be similarly rewarded.—*Joseph Divers.*

Would they not have grown just as well, if you had steeped them in clear rain water?—*Gardener's Chronicle.*

The Fruit Crop at the South.—The heavy frosts of April, have cut off a good portion of the fruit crop. In many sections, apples, pears, peaches, plums, and grapes, have been entirely killed. It is a great loss to the poor, for fruit is one half our summer living. Even the blackberries, the poor man's bread, are almost entirely cut off. Were we without the strawberry, we should have a barren time of it.—This crop seems better adapted to Southern culture than any other fruit. Frosts may cut off one, two, three, or four crops, and yet we shall have fruit. We have a *small bed*, some ten or fifteen acres of strawberries, and on the first day of April, we never saw a finer promise of fruit; the ground was literally covered with fruit, bud and blossom. A succession of frosts killed all the buds and fruit, and now, May 1st, the beds are loaded with fruit in every stage again. We are more than ever convinced, that the strawberry is the surest fruit crop that can be raised at the South.—*Soil of the South.*

Lime Dust on Plants.—An English orchardist protects his trees from caterpillars and other insects by shaking over the young foliage quick lime pulverized and sifted through a fine sieve. The time for using it is in the dew of the morning, or whenever the leaves are damp. He has found it very effectual.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

GAS FOR COUNTRY USE.

By a new invention, people living in towns where no coal gas is or can be profitably formed, may still obtain the luxury of a brilliant home-made gas-light, at a cost cheaper than that of the ordinary oil or fluid. We witnessed this important improvement in complete operation, a few evenings since, at the residence of a well-known literary and scientific gentleman on Spring Hill, Somerville—being the first house into which it had been introduced in this section of the country. The light produced is superior to that of coal gas, being clearer and more powerful, as the flame is of fuller volume and burns with greater steadiness, while the expense is about the same as coal gas at $2,50 per thousand feet. It is the combustion of benzole, a resinous liquid, sold at $1,50 per gallon, mixed with atmospheric air—the gas being generated by an ingenious and not inelegant apparatus, which may stand in the house entry-way, or even be placed on a closet shelf, and from which common gas fixtures may extend in all directions and give the light in any or every room at pleasure. The apparatus generates no more gas than is immediately consumed, and requires for the purpose only the heat of one of the burners used as a light—so that the whole cost of the gas is that of the apparatus and the benzole.

An apparatus of sufficient capacity for a good sized dwelling house is offered for $150. It is so constructed, that by means of a rotating air pump, which is revolved by a cord and a weight wound up by a crank, a stream of air is forced into the generator, which is partially filled with benzole. The generator contains a vaporator exposing a large surface of benzole to the action of the air as the latter is forced through both apartments by the pump and weight—and the thus vaporized benzole combining with the air produces a gas of the highest quality for illumination. The apparatus is so perfectly simple, safe and durable that it may be managed by the dullest domestic, only requiring the weight to be wound up before use and the generator to be filled twice a month, or not as often as all the lights are employed.

This beautiful invention was patented in August last by Mr. O. P. Drake, a practical electrician of Boston, and must be regarded as one of the most utilitarian improvements of the times. It is applicable to houses, shops, hotels, factories, or other places in the country, and even on shipboard. Hereafter the dwellers on the remotest hill-tops, or, in the deepest shades of the "back woods," may enjoy as much as those of the cities in the way of artificial "enlightenment."—*Boston Transcript.*

THE INVENTOR OF RAILROADS.

We hear the question asked, who was the inventor of the railway? and have never heard it satisfactorily answered; and we believe there are very few persons in this country who know anything on the subject. Some few years ago, Howitt, of the People's Journal, gave a somewhat lengthy sketch of the alleged inventor, who, up to May, 1836, had been neglected in England. While thousands had been enriched by his brilliant scheme, he had remained forgotten—forced by poverty to sell glass on commission, for a living. How many of the railway projectors, agitators, stockholders, &c., have heard of the subject of these remarks?—

"About half a century ago—the exact year is not known—there was born at Leeds, Eng., a man named Thomas Gray. Scarcely anything is known of his early history. He was, we believe, a poor collier; and being very ingenious, he conceived the idea of facilitating the transportation of coal from the middle town colliery of Leeds, a distance of three miles, by means of a sort of railway which he constructed of wood. Upon this his cars moved at the rate of three and a half miles an hour, to the great merriment of a wise and discriminating public, who laughed at the idea of a railway as something very visionary, and as the mere suggestion of laziness. Poor Gray tho't otherwise. Magnificent visions of future railways, such as are now stupendous realities, loomed up before him, and he began to talk in public of a general system of iron railroads. He was, of course, laughed at, and declared a visionary, moon-struck fool. But the more Gray contemplated his little railway for coal, the more firmly did he believe in the practicability and immense usefulness of his scheme.—He saw in it all that is now realized, and he resolved in spite of the ridicule, the sneers and rebuffs that were heaped upon him, to prosecute his undertaking. He petitioned the British Parliament, and sought interviews with all the great men of the kingdom; but all this had no effect except to bring down upon him, wherever he went, the loud sneers and ridicule of all classes. Still he persevered, and at length engaged the attention of men of intelligence and influence, who finally embraced his views, urged his plans, and the result is now before the world. Thomas Gray, the inventor of railroads, who, no longer ago than 1820, was laughed at for even mentioning the idea, still lives in Exeter, England; in the full realization of his grand and noble railroad schemes, for which he was declared insane. How much has the world been benefited by his insanity?"

A Rival to Hemp.—The East India Co. have forwarded to the Manchester, (Eng.) Commercial Association some samples of certain fibrous grasses, said to grow in Assam and other districts of India. One of these samples is identical with the fibric known as China grass, and has been valued by Messrs. Marshall, of Leeds, at £48 to £50 per ton.—Another of the samples seems calculated to rival the Russian hemp, as in a recent experiment the former bore a strain of 345 lbs., while the latter could only sustain 160 pounds.

COKE OVENS.

Guillaume Lambert, of Mons, in the Province of Hainault, Belgium, has applied for a patent for a useful improvement in coke ovens. The first part of the invention consists in constructing, arranging, and combining the ovens, two by two, in such a way that the smoke and gaseous products generated in one during the earlier stages of the coking process may be burned in the other, which was charged earlier and in which the coking has progressed to a more advanced stage, and may deposit therein a portion of their carbon, and that the incombustible products of combustion may, by passing in contact with the exterior of the oven in which the process is least advanced, serve to assist in heating the charge and setting free the gases. The second part of the invention consists in certain means, by which each or any one of a long range of coke ovens may be discharged of the whole of its contents at once. We consider that every improvement in the manufacture of coke is a great public benefit. The time has now arrived when either coke or anthracite must be used on all the railroads in the Eastern States, New York, and Pennsylvania, in place of wood. Coke is the fuel which has always been used on the English railroads, and will be the only kind used on our Western railroads at no distant day.—*Sci. Amer.*

CUT OFF-OF STEAM ENGINES.

Thomas Ashcroft, of Boston, Mass, has applied for a patent for an improvement in the cut-off of steam engines. The cut-off to which this improvement is applicable, is one that is well known, consisting of two plates working on the back of the slide valve. Its nature consists in furnishing the cut-off plates with two inclined planes, one for each plate—facing each other, and in placing between these, two inclined planes and an adjustable stop-bar with which the inclined planes come in contact, to arrest the cut-off plates in their movements with the slide valve, thus cutting off the steam at some point, in the first half of each stroke of the engine.

The stop-bar will arrest the motion of the cut-off plates, and cut off the steam sooner or later according as it is nearer or farther from the valve, and hence by properly adjusting it, the steam may be cut off at any desired point under half stroke. By attaching it to a "governor," it may be made to act upon the plates, so as to govern the engine by the cut-off.—*Sci. Amer.*

Paper from Wood.—At the last sitting of the Societe d'Encouragement pour l'Industrie Nationale, of Paris, a paper was read setting forth a plan for making paper from wood.—The bark is first taken off the wood, and the wood cut in such a way as to be easily made into shavings; the shavings are then cut very thin: next they are placed in water for six or eight days, then dried; afterwards they are reduced to the finest powder possible by means of a corn mill. This powder is then mixed with the rags which serve to prepare the pulp of paper, and the ordinary operation of paper-making is proceeded to. All white woods, such as the poplar, the lime, and the willow, are suitable for the purpose, but the discoverer ascribes a good deal of his success to the quality of the water he employed, that of the little river Dollar, which runs near the Mulhouse. For the first experiment he employed the wool of the trembling poplar, and he presented specimens of paper from it.

Chloroform Counteracted.—Dr. Robert de Lambelle, a distinguished physician of Paris, announces that a shock of electricity, given to a patient dying from the effects of chloroform, immediately counteracts its influence, and returns the sufferer to life.

Domestic Economy.

A Rich Ginger Cake.—Two cups of molasses, one cup of butter, two cups of flour, a few currants, a large table-spoonful of ginger, one tea-spoonful of saleratus. Bake half an hour. M. O.

Cement to Resist Fire and Water.—Half a pint of new milk, and half a pint of good vinegar. Stir them together until the milk coagulates; remove the curd, and mix with the whey the whites of five eggs well beaten up; when these are well mixed, add sifted quick-lime, until the whole is about as thick as putty. If this mixture be carefully applied, and properly dried, it will firmly join what is broken, or fill up cracks of any kind, and will resist fire and water.

Scotch Cake.—Stir to cream a pound of sugar and three-quarters of a pound of butter—put in the juice and grated rind of a lemon, and a wine-glass of brandy. Separate the whites and yolks of nine eggs, beat them to a froth, and stir them into the cake—then add a pound of sifted flour, and just before it is put in the cake pans, a pound of seeded raisins.

Fruit Creams.—Take half an ounce of isinglass dissolved in a little water, then put one pint of good cream, sweetened to the taste; boil it; when nearly cold, lay some apricot or raspberry jam on the bottom of a glass dish, and pour it over. This is most excellent.

Cheese Pudding.—To make a cheese pudding, grate half a pound of cheese, and add to it two ounces of butter, and four beaten eggs. Butter a dish, put the mixture in, and bake it twenty minutes.

Glasses may be washed either in warm or cold water, but either should be quite clean; they dry more easily from the warm, but have rather better polish if well dried from cold water.

Educational.

FLIGHT OF TIME.

BY H. S. E'CALL, ESQ.

How swiftly speed the flying hours
That cheer our early day,
They come and go: our human hand
Can bid them longer stay.
It seems but yester's rising sun,
We used to con the page,
And now another year has fled
With the departed age.

We hither come the treasured lore
Of ages past to find,
And from its varied valued worth,
To store the eager mind.
Nor have our labors been in vain,
The wisdom of the past
To garner in the beating heart,
That shall forever last.

CHANGING SCHOOL BOOKS.

The practice of changing very many of our text books in school, without some stringent necessity therefor, is one of the worst evils attendant upon our Common Schools. There are various causes which tend to bring about these changes, some of which act independently of each other, and others in concert; among which may be reckoned the following:

One teacher resigns his place, or is dismissed, and another succeeds him who has been educated in another locality, and is familiar with another class of text books; and it is inconvenient for *him* to change. So the scholars are directed to procure other and to them new books, containing the same principles it is true, but with those principles, differently explained, and with different forms of expression. Again, a publisher desires to introduce his series of publications in the place of others then in use, and therefore he proposes to exchange his new for the scholars' old books, even handed; well knowing that if he can manage to retain the use of that new series for a reasonable length of time, he will be reimbursed for the outlay in the profit of subsequent sales. Again, Boards of Education change; the incoming members being, it may be, of a different and antagonistic political faith; and zealous to show their superior wisdom over their predecessors and earnestness in the good cause of popular education, they set about pitching out of the windows forthwith the paraphernalia of the school room as heretofore existing, and introducing in its stead, new orders, new rules, new desks, new books, and perhaps new teachers.

The consequence is, the pupils are compelled to abandon the beaten path with which their feet have become familiar, and tread upon (to them) unknown ground. The essential elements of the study are identical, it is true, but the rules and explanations appear to them like strangers, and require long subsequent acquaintance to become in any degree pleasing. Old forms of expression, which convey to the learner's mind an intricate process, must be buried in oblivion if possible, in order to make room for its brother of a later date; but in spite of the effort, the old rule, like Banquo's ghost, will not "down at his bidding."

We appeal to the recollections of every reader if the above is not true. When a new Grammar or a new Arithmetic has been introduced, and students are required to guide themselves thereby, what a jargon is usually made of the new rules mixed up with the old.—There are some books which the changes in human progress require also, to be changed, or at least new and recent editions of the same to be procured. Geography is one of these. The frequent variations made in political divisions of the earth's surface, the rapid development of some nations, and the decadence of others, the increase of population in old cities and the founding of new ones, the change of territories into States, colonies into nations, empires into republics, and republics into empires, with a thousand other matters of similar character, conspire to render a Geography antiquated in a year or two at most. A single glance at any old map hanging smoke-dried and dusty upon the wall, is sufficient proof of this position.—Reading books ought also occasionally to be changed. There is no more propriety in keeping a boy reading a couple of years through and through the same two hundred pages of reading matter, than there would be in feeding a healthy man on codfish and potatoes—and nothing else—for two hundred consecutive meals. In Grammar, however, or Arithmetic, or any other fixed science, how much better are the thousand and one treatises which were published yesterday, and will be thrown into the corner and forgotten to-morrow, than those in use ten years ago at least?

College Commencement.—The commencement at Dartmouth College will take place on the 25th, 26th, and 27th days of July. The orators for the occasion, are President Hitchcock, of Amherst College, before the Theological Society; and Professor Shedd, of Andover, before the Phi Beta Kappa. J. T. Fields, of Boston, will recite a poem before the Phi Beta Kappa.

The Essayist.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

REAL PROGRESS, GRADUAL AND FROM WITHIN.

The individual who should for any limited period of his early life, address himself to the separate and independent task of building up for himself a character, fitted to conduct him honorably and triumphantly through any and every emergency he might be called to confront, unless very easily satisfied, would be likely on assuming his place in society, to experience some degree of disappointment at the result of his undertaking—would awake to a sense of the poverty of his attainment, compared with the wealth and brilliancy of his expectation. Not that he would necessarily prove recreant in practice to the convictions of truth and justice, adopted during his *noviciate*, nor fail in any signal instance to act in, at least, outward conformity with rules he had prescribed for himself; but, it can scarcely be doubted that he would find it far more difficult to maintain his ideal standard of rectitude, than he imagined when conning over systems of morals and philosophy in his study. The fact that so many fall from the lofty determinations with which they commenced life is, I think, abundant evidence of the truth of this presumption. For nothing is more common than to see youths of high and noble resolves—of generous and disinterested impulses when fresh from liberalizing studies, and the frequent contemplation of the most illustrous examples of virtue and heroism, finally degenerate into cold, selfish, calculating men of the world. Youth has often been characterized as the season of most generous self-forgetfulness—of most ardent, heroic devotion to principle; and I do not now pretend to account for the above-mentioned decline, otherwise than by suggesting that the superior freedom from care, which constitutes a condition of that period of life is peculiarly favorable to the expression of these admirable qualities, and that the necessity of providing for ones-self, and one's own household, almost inevitably causes, in manhood, some abatement of early enthusiasm.

Once fairly launched on the sea of active life, by comparing himself with what he hoped to be, man learns his deficiencies, and in endeavoring to repair them, experience soon teaches him he must be content to grow slowly. It has been so ordained, that while the descent to ruin is swift and facile, after one has entered on the downward way, progress toward perfection should be slow and difficult. Great and valuable results are obtained only after long and arduous efforts. The sun does not mount from the horizon to the zenith in a moment, nor does the mighty oak attain its majestic proportions in a day. Mushrooms, indeed, spring up in a night, and are like feeble and ephemeral. So, sudden, violent changes, extravagant resolutions formed in the hour of unhealthy excitement, too often prove mere spasmodic attempts at reform, and are sometimes followed by a more than philosophical reaction; not necessarily, because the resolver has suddenly become indifferent to excellence, but, perhaps because if an honest soul and faithful to the duty of self-examination, he finds that he undertook more than he was able to perform at once, and is overwhelmed and disheartened by the discovery of the vast disproportion between his feeble strength and the magnitude of the object sought. Indeed, to some natures it is, may be, more disadvantageous to have formed even moderate resolutions of amendment, and then broken them than not to have made them at all, inasmuch as such failure tends to weaken self-confidence, and if often repeated, induces many times a reckless despondency not easily shaken off.

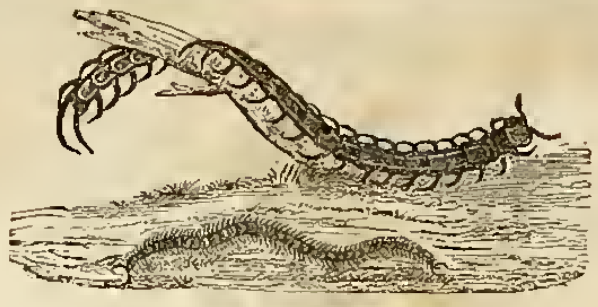
Equally unfortunate is that class whose mental vision is obscured by passion or by material interest—who fail to give the weight of their personal example, or to enlist actively in favor of any projected reform, through alleged inability to see *quite* clearly, that their duty lies in that direction. It profits a man nothing in a spiritual sense to be *almost persuaded* to rid himself of whatever vicious habits may have fastened upon him; on the other hand it costs him nothing pecuniarily to be *almost persuaded*, to abandon a pernicious though lucrative traffic. Only that full conviction, which is succeeded by reformation, is of any value to the individual, or to society. Cautious men feel that they cannot afford, and will not be expected, to set aside prudential considerations for half-convictions of duty; thus, they are careful never to be *quite* determined to give up a business which has been, and promises yet to be, advantageous, except for something equally, or still more profitable; but their fancied want of entire satisfaction, as to the beneficence of any proposed change, quiets their consciences, and they perhaps think to gain the reputation of well-meaning persons, by their professed willingness to make any personal sacrifice, if they were only *certain* the well-being of humanity would be promoted thereby. Their excuse is somewhat like that of the urchin who, after having been repeatedly called by his grandmother, at length slowly approached the house where he was accosted with—"Peter, why didn't you come in when I called you? didn't you hear me?" "I didn't but *j-e-s-t* hear, grandma."

It is impossible to estimate how much we owe to the demand made of us by others.—The ambition to equal, or exceed what is required of us—the fear of falling below expectation, are strong incentives to improvement, especially to the intellectual man. Thus, if an individual be in company that does not demand of him the best of which he is capable, any advancement he may make there must be independent of outward circumstances. If the writer feel so secure of his public that their judgment constitutes no incitement to him to do his *possible*, unless there be within him that will not be satisfied with anything less than the best he can do, regard for his literary progress will move him to seek a more critical audience. The practice many ordinary clergymen have of changing locations frequently, must be attended with one great disadvantage to themselves, however it may be to their hearers, namely: taking away a powerful motive to self-culture—the necessity of keeping pace with the increasing growth of a constantly advancing society. Let a man feel that nothing new is demanded of him—that he can sell what ideas he has garnered to one people, and still make use of them in the same shape in which they were first presented, as capital for another similar transaction, and he will not be likely to seek so earnestly for new ideas, or new forms, for old ones, as if his teachings were all directed to the same people.

Yet man's highest excellence consists not in what he is from outward demand, but in what he is from inward impulse, or necessity. The search for love and practice of Truth, for its own sake, is the only evidence of truthfulness. Deeds performed without regard to what others may say or think of them, but from an earnest sense of their essential fitness are alone originally and intrinsically good, though others indeed may be attended by beneficial results. Words uttered with no other care than that they shall convey faithfully, the individual sense of the speaker, however diverse it may be from the general sentiment and modified from that of all others, as the genuine opinion of any person must be by the peculiarities of his mental organism, and of the circumstances under which it was formed, are true indication of vigorous and independent intellectual life within—are a cheering sign of that increase of *being* which the transcendentalists especially say the world so much needs. A.

South Livonia, N. Y., 1854.

First Use of Gas.—In the year 1792, Mr. Murdoch made use of gas in his house and office at Redruth, Cornwall, England, where he then resided. The mines at which he worked being some miles from his house, he was in the constant habit of filling a bladder with coal gas, in the neck of which he fixed a metallic tube, with a small orifice, through which the gas issued; this being ignited, served as a lantern to light his way for the considerable distance he had nightly to travel. This mode of illumination being generally unknown, it was thought by common people that magical art alone could produce such an effect, and the discoverer actually ran some risk of personal inconvenience.



THE CENTIPEDE.

This name is of Latin derivation, from *centum* a hundred, and *pes* a foot; and is applied in popular language to various kinds of worms having a multitude of feet. Among those familiar to our readers, is the common Earwig, living around out buildings, and damp, decaying wood, such as old pumps, plank walks, &c. It frequently finds its way into the cellar, kitchen, and other places, which ought to be, if they are not, dedicated to domestic comfort and neatness, where they are speedily disposed of by the first person who happens to observe them. Every man, woman and child looks upon it as a common enemy, and kills it forthwith. It is said to be very poisonous, although instances of such effects have rarely been experienced.

Another worm which receives this name, lives in the woods and forests, around old stumps and logs. Its body is streaked with reddish colored rings, and when dislodged from its place of concealment, coils itself up with its feet inward. This species has a much larger number of feet than the one above named, and should properly be called a *Milleped*.

Among the various classes which receive this name, the genus *Scolopendra* includes large and venomous species, attaining not unfrequently, in tropical climates, a length of six inches or more. With the Scorpion and the Tarantula, they are in those regions the dread and the scourge of the human race. An exchange paper says of them:

"The deadliest and most abhorred of all the reptiles in Texas, is the Centipede. This is a kind of worm three to six inches long, exactly like an enormous caterpillar; it is green, or brown, or yellow, some being found of each three colors. As its name denotes, it has along each side a row of feet—horn claws rather. Imagine that you walk some night across your chamber floor with naked feet; you put your foot into a ring, striking every claw up to the body in your foot; the poison flows through each claw, and in two minutes you will have fainted in agony; in a few more you will be dead. The deadly thing cannot be torn away. It has to be cut off, and claw by claw cut out. Even if it crawls over the naked body of a sleeping person, without sticking in its claws, the place will pain the person for years after, at least so we have been told."

The above is perhaps somewhat of an exaggerated statement, but the general facts are true. We sometimes complain of the cold weather and frosts of our climate, but the protection they afford us against the inroads of these hateful and poisonous varieties of animal life, are blessings beyond all our powers of calculation.

Sunday Reading.

WHILE 'TIS DAYTIME LET US WORK.

Every mortal has his mission
In this world of active strife,
Whether in a high position
Or a lowly walk of life.

He it is, who now fulfilling
Every duty day by day,
Shows the mind and spirit willing
To perform its onward way.

Life's a bark upon the ocean,
Tossed and rocked by every gale;
Now scuds on with speedy motion,
Now with rent and tattered sail.

Life's a bright and sunny morning,
With some light refreshing showers
Followed by dark cloudy warning
Of the storm that o'er us lowers.

Life's the chord of silver, binding
Man in contact with his kind,
Death is but the bond unwinding,
Setting free the earth-bound mind.

Life's the pitcher of the fountain
Where immortal rills descend;
'Tis the fragile wheel surmounting
Cistern where pure waters blend.

Life's the day for deed and action
Death's the rest, the time of night;
He who works with satisfaction
Works while yet the hour is light.

Forward then? the day is waning,
Westward sinks the setting sun!
Onward! out! without complaining,
Work, while yet it may be done.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

LIFE—ITS REALITIES.

BY MARY J. CROSMAN.

"Visions of earth! that once did visit me,
Making night glorious with your smile,
Where are ye?"

On Life! thou art a strange mingling together of the known and the unknown, the real and the ideal, the beautiful, the terrible and the stern.

'Twas evening; a mother gazed upon her infant child, while her heart overflowed with love, hope, and happiness. The little sleeper was a boy of uncommon promise; already his maturing mind, in its beamings forth, gave proud tokens of what lay within. His step was light and free, his laugh joyous, and his heart untouched by the blight of care or sorrow; and in the beauty, the purity of childhood, he was the light of a happy household.

But time, in its passing, brought an evening to a longer day, than when tired nature sought sweet repose. A little sufferer was lying on his couch; grief-stricken parents and anxious friends were moving noiselessly about, each seeking to relieve; but their ministerings are in vain; for there is a time when earthly ties must be loosed—heart-strings severed, and dear eyes closed.

The unfolding bud was kindly taken by our Father from the chilling blasts of earth, to blossom amid kindred flowers, in a more congenial clime; and though parental tears fell fast, and dark heavy waves of sorrow broke o'er the soul, yet a "still small voice" calmed at length the agitated waters, and brought a truer joy than they who worship at an earthly shrine can taste.

Happy, brief sojourner! thou didst tarry with us but to taste the sweeter draughts within life's cup,—hast departed ere thine eye was dimmed with the tear of bitter agony,—*thine* is the crown without the conflict; and neither darkness nor doubt are about thine upward pathway, "for of such is the kingdom of Heaven."

Wearily the night-hours wore on, and the morrow's sunlight awakened the din, the hurrying to and fro of human life. Mourning friends gathered round a little coffin, and took the last look of earthly love. The "Man of God" read from the book of books, "It is better to go to the house of mourning than to the house of feasting, for this is the end of all that live."

Humanity, fallen and degenerate though it may be, brightens our pilgrimage below, and strengthens the ties that bind us thither; and when, as in childhood, the spirit is undimmed from contact with a cold and selfish world, darker, lonelier, seems the way when the light of that spirit is withdrawn.

Within the halls of learning, I met one whose step wearied not in the race—whose motto was, "ever onward." Entering the broad domain of Science, he had gathered a rich harvest from her glittering coasts; but his desires were unsatisfied, his ambition unbounded; and amid the toil, naught was too intricate, naught too deep for the searchings of his intellect. Nor was the culture of the soul forgotten: his aspirations were sanctified, and his heaven-born powers offered at the shrine of holiness. High and noble were the emotions that swayed his will, true and generous his motive-power to action. His presence brought pleasure, and the music of his voice lightened our toil, and lent new charms to our pursuits. But too eager, too strong and unyielding for this mortal part, were his longings for wisdom; the mental overcame the corporeal; the tireless reachings of the one, overtasked the powers of the *other*. The citadel of Reason was besieged, its watch-guards overthrown, and Genius laid low.

Oh! what a noble heart was here undone,
When Science self destroyed her favorite son!
Yes! she too much indulged thy fond pursuit,
She sowed the seeds, but death has reaped the fruit.

And who shall tell the anguish of another heart, whose pathways otherwise had met in after years;—or count its weary hours after the light of hope went out: but yet must live on, though the bleeding spirit would fain be at rest—would dwell where flow those living streams from which none thirst again; would pluck from the "tree of life" those leaves which are for the healing of earth's weary ones? Yet, faint not, lone one, nor falter amid life's labors, for though the "rivers run high, they shall not overflow thee."

In his ancestral home was seated an aged man, whose thoughts were specially retracing those paths which lead to the olden times.—Without the storm-gods were angrily warring, but within their wagings were unfelt; and the dimly-burning lamp, the hour of the dial-plate, told that time passed unnoted by the old man. The spirits of departed hours were his guests, and their tread amid the silent chambers of his soul, echoed a charming cadence to the music of other days. The stream of time flowed on in retrospect, and its gentle murmurings awoke memories that slumbered beneath the weight of years. Again the friends of youth were about him: life's future glittered with the same golden prospects that it erst had done—its present was bright with the reflected light of ideal joys. Impatient were that youthful band, to act in the great drama of human scenes a higher part.

"Ah! the young and strong, who cherished
Noble longings for the strife,
By the wayside fell and perished,
Weary with the march of life."

Further on was a happy household band—but the scene grew dark, for of them who together had thought to tread life's path, "the one was taken, and the other left."

Awhile, and a little heart whose pulsations hitherto had been but to love and happiness, paused for that shielding care, and gathering up its spirit-wings, sped upward to the "mansions of the blest." But weary not by the way, lone one, for twofold is the chain that henceforth binds thy soul to heaven;—and contact with earth's corroding cares, shall but give it strength and radiant brightness. *Thy* summons soon will come, for man's days are as the passage of a swift ship, or a weaver's shuttle.

The lights and shadows chased each other on, until the present was reached, where sat an aged man, whose footsteps were about to enter that dim pathway, leading from seventy years to eighty: who had found that the life-giving visions of the ideal, are not always true types of the real.

Pain and pleasure, good and evil, come to us from unexpected sources. It is not there, where we have gathered up our brightest hopes, that the alarm of happiness breaks. It is not there, where we have glanced our eye with affright, that we find the deadliest gloom. What should this teach us? To bow to the great and only source of light and life humbly, and with confiding resignation.

A firm faith is the best divinity; a good life is the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; honesty the best policy; and temperance the best physic.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

MAY.

BY ELIZABETH J. EAMES.

I

Delicate and dainty daughter,
Darling of the spring;
Hill and valley, wood and water,
Welcome to thee bring—
Child of Beauty, thy sweet duty,
Through the summer hours,
Is to scatter buds and blossoms
Through the earth's green bowers.

II

Welcome, fairy-footed creature—
Child of sun and dew,
Favorite of man and nature,
Crowned with violets blue.
Merry maiden, richly laden
With all gifts of spring,
From thy rosy-veined fingers
Treasures dost thou fling.

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?

It is a melancholy, although a profitable employment, for an individual who has reached the meridian of life to take a retrospect of the past, and trace the career of those who set out with him in the beginning, upon the probationary journey. Not only those who started with him, but those also whom he has overtaken and passed, or who have overtaken and passed him upon the dusty highway, will afford many a lesson of instruction. If he could only place these lessons before the young and rising generation, and they would heed the admonition, it would enable them to steer clear of rocks and shoals that have shipwrecked many a gallant bark, which started under favorable auspices upon the voyage over life's solemn sea.

The man who has struggled with adversity and made the most of his opportunities under the favor of Providence, will find himself far above innumerable acquaintances who looked down upon him originally, and whose positions, it may be, he regarded somewhat enviously in early life. The bright young lad so petted by his parents, and looked up to by his fellows; whose father was wealthy and mother proud and indulgent; who had pocket money in abundance, and toys in superfluity; who was generous to a fault, but at the same time, and from the very nature of the case, supercilious, willful, and passionate; who had every possible facility afforded him to rise, but who neglected them all, in the pursuit of pleasure; what has become of him? He is dead! Died a drunkard, degraded and fallen; his wife broken-hearted, and his own boy a beggar.

Where is the black-eyed and proud young beauty who stole the heart of the poor bashful lad, and then turned away from her humble admirer in disdain, to take up with a more flashy lover? She is now a foiled and dispirited woman, with an unkind husband and a family of children, just barely above the point of absolute want, and retained even in that position more by the labors and sleepless energies of the mother, than of the father. He made a figure for a time, and lavished more on external show than internal comfort; without the means to live in fine style, but struggling to do so, he put on at the expense of all his income and more, a thin varnish of fashionable life, just sufficient to obtain the sneers of the wealthy and the contempt of the poor. He was too proud to saw his own wood, hoe in his own garden, or go into the street with an ungloved hand, and as his family increased, and sickness visited them, rents went up and provisions rose in the market, the struggle grew more intense, until it could be kept up no longer. The habit of false appearances, however, had become fixed, and the whole after life of that proud beauty, and her foolish and vain husband, has been a mockery and a lie. Does she ever reflect that she might have married the poor boy who, since that time, has struggled up slowly but surely to a position of wealth and respectability?

What has become of the ragged little urchin who sat upon a low seat in one corner of the school room, and studied his lessons in the cast-away books of the other scholars; who went to school barefooted, even in cold weather, and was reproached by thoughtless boys, for his uncouth and dilapidated garments?—Poor boy! he had a heart to feel as well as the rest of us; and he would have laid down his life to have been loved and cherished as he deserved, and he resolved to show those ungenerous play-fellows that he was at least their equal in mind and soul. He saved one of his worst tormentors from a watery grave, while bathing in the mill-pond; and he threw a little girl over a fence to put her out of the way of an infuriated bull, and then stood by her like a hero, until the danger was over. He is now above the scorn and reproach of all his school fellows, and has become the envy of those very men who, as boys, were mean enough to despise him.

That young man who lived in the family of a proud uncle, and did chores for his board while attending the academy—his cousins barely tolerated his presence, because he took the drudgery off their shoulders, and his aunt kept him on sufferance because he did morning and evening, the day labor of a man; what has become of him? He is known to fame as an extensive publisher and literary man, and his uncle's family are now very proud to acknowledge the relationship.

And so it is throughout the whole wide range. Some of the brightest and most promising are in their graves; this one a grave of buried hopes and blighted prospects, and that one the resting place of all that was mortal of an angel in heaven. This one his own destroyer, and that one called home early by the voice of the Good Shepherd. Some who were the least promising are now highest in the social scale; all of those surviving are scattered and dispersed over the broad field of life, in circumstances as varied as the character of the individuals. But the rule is universal, that those who have acted wisely, energetically, and uprightly, have invariably continued to rise; while those who have acted foolishly and criminally, no matter how bright were their original prospects, have lost ground on the world's great stage. "I have been young but now I am old, yet never have I seen the righteous forsaken, or his seed begging bread."

DESULTORY PARAGRAPHS.

[Continued from page 129, this volume.]

XXIX.

Flickering Fancies.—We sometimes have strange and dreamy fancies—fancies we forget as soon as they come, they are so *flickering*. They are as evanescent and variable (to pursue the idea,) as the figures which, in some moods of mind, we may trace in the blaze and coals of a winter's fire. Our thoughts are busy with the past, they wander far into childhood, but ever and anon among the brightest memories come up the darkest—as when gazing into the embers we see bright gems, golden flowers, and smiling faces, and also writhing serpents, mocking fiends, and leering demons, which startle us with horror, and make us look away. They send us back, and wisely perhaps, to what surrounds and concerns us now.

XXX.

Self-Importance.—People who are jealous or particularly careful of their own rights and dignity, always find enough of those who do not care for either, to keep them continually uncomfortable.

XXXI.

Qualities of a Poet.—Simplicity and comprehensiveness are the most desirable qualities in a writer. "*To carry on the feelings of childhood into the powers of manhood,*" says Coleridge, "to combine the child's sense of wonder and novelty with the appearances which every day, for perhaps forty years, has rendered familiar,

With sun and moon and stars throughout the year,
And man and woman—

this is the character and privilege of genius, and one of the marks which distinguish genius from talent." Those who may keep these fresh feelings and unsullied through life, have not only the best source of poetry, but of happiness, welling up in their hearts, a never failing fount of beauty and blessing.

XXXII.

The Unsuspecting Heart.—Open-heartedness may perhaps go too far—you may give your confidence to those who fail to appreciate it—yet, who would not rather be chilled sometimes by the coldness of others, than ever spread the influence of an iceberg around themselves? Is not one who is ever on the lookout for deceit, more likely to detect unhappinesses which would not otherwise be encountered—which an unsuspecting heart would never have imagined, much less have met with? Are not they the happiest who say with the poet—

"I cannot spare the luxury of believing
That all things beautiful are what they seem?"

XXXIII.

Prejudice seldom Acknowledged.—None are too wise to be mistaken, but few are so wisely just as to acknowledge and correct their mistakes—and especially the mistakes of prejudice.

XXXIV.

Opinion Giving.—Though truth will serve our turn better than falsehood on *all* occasions, it is a hard matter oftentimes to give one's sincere opinion, especially when it cannot fail to wound the vanity of the questioner, whom you would rather conciliate. Besides, we really have no opinion on many subjects thus brought before us, and yet would not wish to own that we have given them no thought or attention. One needs readiness of thought and fluency of expression to pass gracefully through such emergencies.

XXXV.

The Worth of Work.—Work is worth, if rightly directed; unwrought iron can, by labor, be given form and value beyond its weight in gold. Work is beauty when genius holds the tool. The rough block is then sculptured into forms fairer than life.

XXXVI.

The Law settles differences, leaving enemies, but the true peace-maker leaves those friends whom he decides between.—a.

THE SOAP STONE.

There is a fine quarry of this singular and useful material at Grafton, in the vicinity of Bellows Falls. The mill where it is prepared for use, and fitted for a finishing establishment in Boston, is at Cambridge, Vt., a small village near the line of Grafton. This quarry has long been known, as is seen from antiquated chimney pieces in the neighborhood, but was formerly worked upon a small scale, in part from the want of modern improvements in machinery, but chiefly from the expense of transportation to the distant market.

That obstacle is now removed by the railroad. The freestone, as it is here called, has the "unctious feel" of the mineralogist, and the cognomen *soap* better describes the striking resemblance to touch of that article, although the ease with which the material is cut and fitted for use makes the word *free* a proper and significant appellation. The spectator at first is both amused and surprised to see huge blocks of granite-looking stone cut into slabs by a saw such as he has seen in use only for wood.

The teeth are not so sharp at the point, but with this exception, one might think the workmen had borrowed from a saw-mill the well known instrument for transforming logs into lumber. The soap stone contains no substance harder than itself, and it cuts under the common saw easier and faster than hard wood of the same dimensions. This I proved by experiment on a cubic piece, a part of which I carried away as a specimen of the quarry.

The slabs are cut into various forms by circular saws, which, from their rapid motion seem not to perform a very hard service; and the facility of working the material is no inconsiderate item of its value. From the various uses to which the soap stone is adapted, it must soon find a greater demand. In the ordeal of heat, it seems to be cousin-german to *asbestos*, for it endures fire without warp or crack, even to a red or white heat, losing only now and then thin scales on the inner surface.

It is susceptible of a moderate polish, and is now fashioned into chimney pieces and ornamental work exposed to fire. Nay, more, it begins to take rank with household furniture, and is used for griddles, being found superior to iron, inasmuch as it needs not to be *greased* to give up the cakes, and does the work without the disagreeable odor arising from the same cooking upon iron. To what further and various uses the soap stone may be desired in this age of progress, I know not, but even this brief notice of so important a quarry in its incipient working, may not be without interest to the public.—*Cor. Jour. Commerce.*

KEEPING THE TEETH CLEAN.

Microscopical examinations had been made of the matter deposited on the teeth and gums of more than forty individuals, selected from all classes of society, in every variety of bodily condition, and in nearly every case animal and vegetable parasites in great numbers had been discovered. Of the animal parasites there were three or four species, and of the vegetable, one or two. In fact, the only persons whose mouths were found to be completely free from them, cleansed their teeth four times daily, using soap once. One or two of these individuals also passed a thread between the teeth to cleanse them more effectually. In all cases the number of the parasites was greater in proportion to the neglect of cleanliness; the effect of the application of various agents was also noticed. Tobacco juice and smoke did not impair their vitality in the least. The same was also true of the chlorine tooth-wash, of pulverized bark, of soda, ammonia, and various other popular detergents. The application of soap, however, appeared to destroy them instantly. We may hence infer that this is the best and most proper specific for cleansing the teeth. In all cases where it has been tried, it receives unqualified commendation.—It may also be proper to add, that none but the purest white soap, free from all discoloration, should be used.—*Germantown Tel.*

"Nutmegs."—"On our return to the ship we visited a nutmeg plantation. The trees, which are from twenty to thirty ft. in height are planted in rows, at intervals of about twenty feet. The leaf is dark, green and glossy, resembling that of the laurel, and the fruit, at a little distance, might be taken for a small russet-colored apple. When ripe, the thick husk splits in the centre, showing a scarlet net-work of mace, enveloping an inner nut, black as ebony, the kernel of which is the nutmeg of commerce.—The clove tree, not now in its bearing season, has some resemblance to the nutmeg, but the leaf is smaller and the foliage more loose and spreading. As we drove through the orchard, the warm air of noon was heavy with spice.—The rich odors exhaled from the trees penetrated the frame with a sensation of languid and voluptuous repose. Perfume became an appetite, and the senses were dragged with an overpowering feeling of luxury. Had I continued to indulge in it, I should ere long have realized the Sybarite's complaint of his crumpled rose-leaf."—*Bayard Taylor.*

Abernethy.—Of John Abernethy, one of the most eminent surgeons and medical writers of the last century, several anecdotes are recorded. He was extremely eccentric, or rather extremely manly. He acted and spoke always as nature dictated, and not as custom ordained. To a rich valetudinarian gentleman he once said, "Live on a sixpence a day and earn it," and to a lady of the same species who offered him a fee, he said, "Madame, keep your money and buy a skipping rope." When he loved, he still continued to despise the forms with which society ever seeks to encumber the sayings and doings of men. He did not waste his time courting, nor did he prostrate himself, as is usually the case, before the relatives of his Eve. He met her in the streets, revealed his affections for her, and offered her his hand. She accepted it, and he immediately gave her a purse, with orders to furnish a house.—*Gilfillan's Gallery of Literary Portraits.*

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

TO A BELOVED ONE.

BY GERALD MASSEY.

Heaven hath its crown of stars, the earth
Her glory-robe of flowers—
The sea its gems—the grand old woods
Their songs and greening showers;
The birds have homes, where leaves and blooms
In beauty wreathe above;
High yearning hearts, their rainbow-dream—
And we, sweet! we have love.

We walk not with the jewell'd great,
Where Love's dear name is sold;
Yet have no wealth we would not give
For all their world of gold!
We revel not in corn and wine,
Yet have we from above
Manna divine, and we'll not pine;
Do we not live and love?

There's sorrow for the toiling poor,
On Misery's bosom nurst:
Rich robes for ragged souls, and crowns
For branded brows Cain-curst!
But Cherubim, with clasping wings,
Ever about us be,
And, happiest of God's happy things!
There's love for you and me.

Thy lips, that kiss till death, have turn'd
Life's water into wine;
The sweet life melting thro' thy looks,
Hath made my life divine.
All Love's dear promise hath been kept,
Since thou to me wert given;
A ladder for my soul to climb,
And summer up in Heaven.

I know, dear heart! that in our lot
May mingle tears and sorrow;
But, Love's rich rainbows built from tears
To-day, with smiles to-morrow.
The sunshine from our sky may die,
The greenness from life's tree,
But ever, 'mid the warring storm,
Thy nest shall shelter'd be.

I see thee! Ararat of my life,
Smiling the waves above!
Thou hail'st me victor in the strife,
And beacon'st me with love.
The world may never know, dear heart!
What I have found in thee;
But, tho' nought to the world, dear heart!
Thou'rt all the world to me.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

CHARLEY FERN'S REJOINDER.

The little paragraph which recently appeared in the Rural over my signature, seems to have excited peculiar emotions in certain quarters, owing perhaps to its having an unfortunate matrimonial squint. Pretty little missives, (missiles?) upon white golden-edged pinions, have been hurled at me by invisible hands, with such well directed aim, and accurately calculated force, that even a thorough-going vixen, or an incorrigible coquette, beholding my pitiable plight, would cry out, "Spare, friends, spare!" Indeed, they would fear that unless a short truce was granted, there would not be enough left for another basting. If I had even been an unconscionable old widower, or a scape-grace flirt, I should not have deserved such treatment. Why, for the first time in my life, I have been able to sympathize with Louis Napoleon's uncle in his retreat from Moscow. They fire upon me from all sides. Shade of Lucy Stone, protect me!

Just as I have turned my face to confront a division of Queen Victoria's Canadian Archeresses, a whiz rings in my ears, wheels me about to meet the attack of impetuous Southrons, in whose hearts a tropical sun has kindled scathing fires; and before I can reach a salamander safe, an East wind sets in, laden with darts, as of late with snow-flakes, which only shifts about to pour upon me a regular hail storm of epistles from the West. And while I stand confounded, terra firma begins to shake and crack right under me. And before I can say, What now? a great, swarthy hand flings a cute little thing, cunning as possible, right into my face, labeled, "Politeness of Uncle Tom, manager of the Underground R. R.,—from Eva."

It must be proof of the largeness of my heart, and the firmness of my nerves, that of more than six-score darts, mercilessly flung, every one has found a lodgment and cut a tender cord. Saddest of all, my surgeon declares that he would not hazard the extraction of one, and leaves me to live or die transfixed, as Cupid may decree. Yes, and he hints, too, that some of them may be poisoned.

By the way, who had the christening of the present generation of black eyed, *true* eyed, country lassies? Doffing my hat and bowing my head, I humbly asked, "Whose servant shall I be?" A dozen voices cried out "Kate's," a score "Katie's," a dozen or two "Kittie's."—And then there was such a clamor of Nellies, and Minnies, and Nannies, and Jennies, and Jessies, that my jaws went together so tight that I have not been able to speak a plain woman's name since.

Now, Kate and Kittie, Jessie and Jennie, *entre nous;* what can a poor fellow do? Some of you black-eyed girls slash away at a man's heart with your Damascus blades, like regular Turks. I wish I could send off a bevy of you to the Sultan to fight old Nicholas. Some ask such questions,—"Have you read the Governor's veto message? Horatio says you have no right to make a witness criminate himself." Others are inclined to play at fun-poking. I don't mean "Dame Prudence;" she has blind eyes—taking me for an old widower, wanting to make the contract styled "*Marriage de convenance.*" But one of the Kates lets at me more thrusts than Soule and son could both parry. Yet, it is "well done." The hemlock hills of Old Otselic are admirably represented.

Let us come right to Court,—not courting yet. I advertised for a wife. The advertising was simply telling what I wanted. Is there anything out of the way about that? I don't know the man who does not, or has not wanted that same. Girls I conclude want husbands, as most of them get them. Surely no one will pretend that, wanting a wife, there is any harm in saying so.

"Mr. Fern will please specify." Yes, Kate Prudence, he would just as soon as not, if there were any need of it. Just take a survey of men and women, and see how they are mated; and you are not a shrewd Yankee girl if you cannot guess my "personnelle." When I said a particular person would find a partner who would not fail to please, I could correctly be understood to refer but to *one*—or I am neither a Mohammedan nor a Mormon. Well now, Jessie G., I have no doubt there is one who would please thee. If you supposed that I expected to charm every country lass with black eyes, your wits were sadly at fault. There are thousands of Rural specimens with a dash of lamp-black in their "eyne," *one* of whom is enough for me—

"Enough for life's gloom, full enough for its cheer."

But it is all over with me now, and I am growing no better very fast.

Your suffering, sympathy-craving
Waterville, April, 1854. CHARLEY FERN.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

PURSES RIGHTLY DISTRIBUTED.

In the few weeks past, I have noticed a diversity of sentiments expressed in the Rural, in regard to having two purses in the family. I herewith send you a few more ideas on the subject of purses rightly distributed.

I fully coincide with "One who Ought to Know," that the wife—especially the farmer's—should have a purse of her own, that she may draw from when it best suits her convenience. I would ask the husband, who fears some evil consequences will ensue from allowing his wife a purse of her own, if he has not often felt it to be a great annoyance to be asked for a shilling or two, or a dollar, to purchase something for the use of the family, and *perhaps*, replied not very amiably, "You are always wanting something; what now, I wonder; something useless, I dare say." Whereas, if she had the control of *something* whereby she might obtain money sufficient to procure useful articles, she would realize a degree of independence hitherto unknown, and he would feel much better contented with himself, far happier than when refusing his wife a few shillings for actual necessities, knowing that many things were secured in time to save, not only *labor*, but money, which had hitherto been neglected, for fear "husband would scold" if asked for the money.

By way of illustration, here is a sketch of purses rightly distributed. Mr. and Mrs. J. commence business on a farm; his father gives him "a start in the world," and then tells him to help himself, which he is very willing to do. Although he is considerably in debt, he feels no evil forebodings, knowing as he does, that he has selected a wife who will not make any unreasonable requests. To begin with, he gives her, for a sort of home "tariff," all the surplus butter, poultry and eggs, or whatever comes under her supervision, to make a purse for her own especial purpose. Now we shall see how competent she was to care for the trust thus given her. Mrs. J. was a school-teacher—most excellent wives they make—accustomed to calculation. She now, in her new sphere, begins to calculate how to increase the general fund, and also the general happiness. She marks well her income, (for she has a book containing many pencil marks,) and endeavors not to let her wants exceed her capabilities of payment; and in this way she has not only supplied the family with all the groceries, and "Yankee notions," but has nearly furnished all the dry goods for the family out of her own *purse*, during the five years which they have been in business. Perhaps I ought here to state, that Mr. J. never keeps more than two cows,—but they are of the best kind, and Mrs. J. knows how to make the golden butter, of which during the last year she has, at eighteen cents a pound, sold seventy dollars worth, besides supplying her own family.

No wonder Mr. J. is called a prosperous farmer! No wonder that he has more than doubled his property in five years; no wonder at all,—he selected a *sensible* woman for his wife, entrusted her with a *purse* of her own, and she has shown that a woman is not only capable of *contracting* debts, but of *paying* them also. I would here say, that Mrs. J. has all the "woman's rights" she desires, and thinks if *men* who have wives striving to go to the polls to vote, would treat them with the respect and deference which she receives from Mrs. J. they would have happier homes, and more devoted companions.

One who Does Know.

RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, MAY 20, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ *A new quarter commenced April 8,—a good time for new single and club subscriptions to begin; and the renewal of expiring subscriptions is now in order.*

☞ *Additions to Clubs are still in order. If back numbers are not wanted, we will send from 1st March or April to end of year for $1—and count on premium.*

☞ *During the season of navigation we can send the Rural to Canada West free of American postage, and hence will furnish clubs for six months from date at lowest rates.*

☞ *Back numbers of the present volume furnished if desired, or subscriptions may commence at any time.*

Stirring Scenes in Congress.

The House of Representatives presented a scene of the most intense excitement, during the long session of Thursday and Friday of last week, no adjournment intervening for *thirty-five and a half* consecutive hours.

Seventeen bills having been laid aside in order to reach the Nebraska bill, a motion was made by Mr. Richardson, of Illinois, to terminate the debate on Monday, for the purpose of passing the measure through the Committee.—This motion was resisted by the opponents of the bill, (who are in the minority,) and various parliamentary expedients resorted to in order to stave off the vote. Motions in great numbers were made, on which the ayes and nays were demanded; such as motions to adjourn, motions to excuse from voting, motions of reconsideration, appeals from the decisions of the chair, &c., &c. The opposition divided themselves into platoons of 30 members each, two sets of which were constantly present, while the others were absent recruiting their exhausted energies, in order to continue the resistance.

The succeeding Tuesday had been specially fixed upon for the consideration of the Pacific Railroad bill, and the Anti-Nebraska members believed if the vote could be put off until that time, the Nebraska bill must go over, at least for a time; and they were determined, if necessary, to continue the session uninterruptedly until then.

At half-past eleven on Friday night Mr. Richardson gave notice that the friends of the bill yielded, and consented to adjourn over until Monday, which was accordingly done. No great degree of ill feeling was manifested during the long session, except that Edmundson, of Va., and Campbell, of Ohio, came near having a fight. The Sergeant-at-Arms, aided by several members, interfered and parted the belligerents.

It is altogether probable, although the final consummation may, and probably will be postponed for a brief time, that the Nebraska bill will pass, since nearly the entire South are in favor, and a large number of Northern members also, who are backed by the whole weight of the administration. Next in the catalogue after the passage of this bill, will perhaps be the question of annexing Cuba, involving possibly in the issue a war with Spain.

Exciting Foreign News.

The news from the seat of war is of a very decisive and important character, and shows clearly that the hostile armies and navies are not disposed to remain idle. Odessa, the most important Russian port upon the Black sea, and one from which the Western powers have been accustomed to draw immense supplies of grain, has been bombarded by the combined fleet, and a portion of the city laid in ruins. Several of the bombarding vessels suffered severely in the attack, and a detachment of British marines, 1,200 strong, in attempting to land were repulsed by the Russians.

The latter are reported as retreating from some of the Turkish provinces, pressed by the forces of Omar Pasha. A proclamation of the Czar has been issued, declaring the contest a holy war, and one waged by him in defence of the Orthodox faith, thus mingling a feeling of religious hatred with that of national hostility. As spring advances, greater activity will prevail throughout the hostile camps, and we may look for decisive actions with each successive arrival of news from the seat of war. A few such actions as that at Odessa, will serve to stimulate the already determined animosities of the belligerents, for the dogs of war are rendered more and more sanguinary with every succeeding conflict.

Democratic Convention.—The Democratic State Committee (Soft) have issued a call for a State Convention to be holden at Syracuse on the sixth of September, for the purpose of nominating a State ticket. The Convention is to consist of four Delegates from each Assembly District, making the large number of five hundred and twelve. The resolutions of the Committee endorse General Pierce's administration, and approve the Maine Law veto of Governor Seymour.

Railroad Disaster.—On Saturday last a train of cars on the Hudson River Road, overtook and ran into another train near Greenbush. The engine of the after train went half way through the passenger car, smashing it to pieces, injuring the conductor and every passenger in the car, but fortunately no person was killed. The trains ran within five minutes of each other from Troy, the latter being also the fastest train.—Such close proximity of time deserves severe censure.

New Yorkers Sold.

A person, calling himself an agent for three companies of *uniformed female militia*, lately made his appearance in New York, and announced that on Tuesday, the 9th inst., these three companies, under the evolutions of "The Fairy Light Guard," composed of highly respectable young ladies of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, would visit the city in military costume, parade in the Park accompanied by a band of music, then visit Barnum's Museum in the afternoon, and the Crystal Palace in the evening. The humbug agent made arrangements with the manager of the museum for a reduction on the price of admission, for the fair chivalry, and had conversation with several hotel keepers (among them the proprietors of the Astor,) in reference to a dinner.

Curiosity was on tiptoe in Gotham, and when the day came, the whole city and country round about turned out to see the parade. The Park, the adjoining streets, and the ferry landing from Jersey city, were blocked up by a dense mass of human beings assembled to witness the display. But no "Fairy Lights" made their appearance, and the disappointed New Yorkers finally returned to their homes and business, sadder and wiser men. They had been fairly sold, and the lesson they have learned, may compensate in part for the stale old trick they are in the habit of playing on strangers; viz., that a man for a wager is about to climb to the cross on Trinity spire. The head of Wall street has more than once been blocked up by the green ones, awaiting the arrival of the aforesaid man, who will probably make his appearance about the time the "Fairy Light Guard" visit Barnum's Museum.

A Speck of War.

Contrary to previous reports, it now appears that the Spanish Government refuses to comply with the demands of Mr. Soule, our minister to that court, in regard to the affair of the Black Warrior; and the *Washington Union* recommends an immediate blockade of Cuba, in case of persistence in the refusal.

The *Union* is the ostensible organ of the administration, and is usually supposed to express its sentiments, although it does not always do so. It is to be hoped, that in the matter of the *Black Warrior*, and other unadjusted questions between the two Governments, a pacific and satisfactory arrangement will be made, as in case of hostile demonstrations just at this juncture, the United States might lay themselves open to the imputation of seeking a rupture just at the moment when England and France are otherwise engaged. Let justice and moderation rule the councils of our own and the Spanish Government, and all difficulties can be amicably adjusted without either blockade or filibustration

Religious Anniversaries.—The various Religious and Philanthropic Societies held their annual meetings in New York city, during the past week, and were largely attended, from all parts of the country. Most of them are in prosperous circumstances, and in their various fields of labor have done, and are doing, an incalculable amount of good. Large sums of money have been received and disbursed by them, and it is hoped their energies will not be crippled during the coming year, for want of the means necessary to carry forward the good works.

Forrest vs. Willis.—It will be recollected that personal difficulties and animosities have for a long time existed between Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, and N. P. Willis, one of the editors of the *Home Journal*. Several suits at law have been instituted between them, the last of which was a libel case, (damages laid at $20,000,) Forrest being plaintiff. The cause was tried last week, and resulted in a disagreement of the jury, the differences in opinion as to the amount of damages, ranging, it is stated, between *ten thousand dollars and six cents!*

Sufferings of Col. Fremont's Party.

The following extract from a letter to the editor of the *Salt Lake News*, contains a brief statement of the sufferings of Col. Fremont and his party, while engaged in a winter reconnoisance of the central route for a Pacific Railroad:

On the 6th of February, the man on the lookout at Parowan reported a company, supposed to be Indians, coming into the north end of the valley, twenty miles distant from Parowan, and about 11 o'clock on the morning of the 7th, Col. Fremont, with nine white men and twelve Delaware Indians, arrived in Parowan in a state of starration; one of his men had fallen dead from his horse the day previous, and several more must inevitably have shared his fate had they not had succor that day. They reported that they had eaten twenty-seven broken down animals; that when a horse or mule could go no further, it was killed and divided out, giving one-half to the Delawares, and the other to the Colonel and his men; the hide was cut in pieces and cast lots for. After the bones had been made into soup, they were burned and carried along by the men for luncheon. The entrails were shaken, and then made into soup, together with the feet and eyes; thus using up the whole mule. They stated that they had traveled forty-five days living on this kind of fare.

Served him Right.—The New Orleans Delta tells a story of a man in that city, who being about to enter upon a doubtful speculation, disposed of all his real estate, and deposited the proceeds thereof in the Bank, in the name of his wife, that the money might be beyond the reach of creditors, should his speculation prove unprofitable. The wife, finding herself the sudden possessor of wealth, in her own right, ran away to Havana with a good looking masculine friend, leaving her loving spouse to consider, at his leisure, the truth of the old adage.

Congressional.

Washington, May 8.—In Senate—The Chair laid before the Senate a statement from the Secretary of the Treasury, in reply to the resolution as to the amount of stock and other government securities redeemed since March 3d, 1853. The whole amount redeemed since that date is $18,8t3,814 75. The premium paid on the same, $2,657,902 93, having outstanding liabilities to the amount of $50,313,872 52.

A motion of Mr. Gwin's, to take up the Pacific Railroad bill was lost—13 to 23.

The Homestead bill then came up as the special order, but was postponed until Tuesday of next week.

House—The House reached the Nebraska bill after laying aside 17 bills that had precedence. A vote was taken on each bill—Ayes 100, Nays 20 or 30. When the Nebraska bill came along, the House was the scene of no little tumult.—Members were on their feet, and clapping of hands was heard in all parts of the Hall. A motion to lay on the table was defeated by a vote of 85 to 105.

Gerrit Smith, of New York, and Breckenridge, of Ky., were appointed tellers. Some of the members hitherto opposed to the bill, now voted for taking it up.

May 9.—Senate—Nothing essential done.

House—The House was in committee of the Nebraska bill until 10 o'clock, P. M.

May 10.—Senate—Mr. Morton, from the Agricultural Committee, to which was referred the Maryland resolution, relating to the British monopoly of guano, reported a resolution referring the resolution to the President. Carried.

House—Mr. Richardson notified the House that he would, to-morrow morning, move to terminate the debate on the Nebraska bill—the time for which would depend on the opponents of the bill. If they choose to go on and debate it, he was disposed to allow them until Monday, when the Pacific Railroad will be the special order. The House then went into committee on the Nebraska bill.

May 11.—Senate—No business of importance done.

House in Committee on the Nebraska bill.—Great excitement prevailed, the question being on terminating the debate.

The House remained in session all night, and all day Friday, up to 11½ o'clock, P. M., at which time the friends of the bill yielded and the House adjourned over until Monday.

Transit at the Isthmus.—The Panama Railroad Company has received the following advices, dated Aspinwall, 30th April, from the Company's agent:

"We still expect to reach the summit with the track, in all the month of May. The track is now over the upper Obispo bridge. By the next run of steamers we shall carry the passengers as far as the crossing of the Gorgona road, which is 3½ miles above the present terminus at Obispo; and by the next run, that is, one month from this time, we shall be at the summit.

"The forces are now spread two miles beyond the summit, while the Chinamen are coming on rapidly from Panama."

The First Fruit of War.—A letter from the Rev. Wm. G. Shauffler, of Constantinople, draws a melancholy picture of the distress which the Eastern war has already occasioned among the poorer classes of Constantinople. He says that there is no commerce, no business going on, but little money to be seen, and thousands of human beings are dying of hunger, thirst, nakedness and disease. Rats and mice are eaten by many to allay the cravings of hunger, and people who but a few months since were comparatively rich in worldly goods, now beg for bread. Mr. Shauffler states, that although he has resided twenty years in Constantinople, through all the horrors of war, plague, famine and fire, he never saw such distress as now exists.

Massachusetts Tax.—Of the State Tax of $200,000 ordered by the late Legislature to be assessed upon the different towns and cities of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Boston pays $118,691; Lowell $8,601. There are the largest sums paid by the cities. Lowell pays more than the counties of Franklin, Hampshire, Barnstable, Nantucket, or Dukes. More than one-half of the whole tax is paid by the thirteen cities of the Commonwealth. The two smallest sums are those paid by the "rural districts" of Boston Corner in Berkshire 9 cents and Monroe in Franklin, 36 cents.—*Boston paper*

Movements of Matt. Ward.—We have already noticed the arrival of Matt. Ward and brother at Connelton, Ind. They had been in the town but a short time, before, as we learn from the Hawesville Eagle, a committee of citizens waited upon them and desired them to leave the place. Thereupon they went to Judge Huntington's, some distance in the country, and afterwards took passage on the Eclipse for Arkansas.—When the steamer reached Henderson, a large crowd collected on the wharf and ordered the Captain to be off with his boat and cargo. The Eclipse passed Paducha Thursday.—*Louisville Courier.*

Accident at Niagara.—Several days since a wagon and two horses slipped over the bank of the Niagara river, at the rear of the Clifton House, near the falls, and were precipitated a distance of one hundred and fifty feet, to a projection, about two-thirds down the precipice, where they lodged. Singular to relate, one of the horses escaped without serious injury, while the other was killed. The wagon was uninjured with the exception of a broken axletree. The living horse was with some difficulty lowered to a raft beneath, by means of ropes, and towed thence safely to the landing place.

Mail Transportation.—The extent of the transportation of United States mails by Railroad has very largely increased within a few years past. Instead of 4,327,400 miles, as in the fiscal year 1847-8, the transportation of mails by Railroad last year, was no less than 12,986,705 miles. The changes are observable mostly in New York, Ohio and Michigan; the former having increased from 135,076 miles in 1847-8 to 3,009,958 in the year 1852-3; in Michigan from 147,760 miles to 692,378 in the same period, and in Ohio from 96,928 miles to 1,224,999 miles.

☞ A postmaster in Vermont wanted to be "dead headed" over the railroads, and for that purpose, it is alleged, represented himself to be a special agent of the P. O. Department. This came to the notice of Postmaster-General Campbell, who cut his official head off, making him a real "dead head." Served him right.

News Paragraphs.

☞ Several of the Americans who left Paris for the East, with the intention of joining the army of Omer Pacha, have returned, after a short stay at Constantinople. They found it impossible to get to Omer Pacha's camp, and such general disorganization reigned throughout the country, that it was extremely hazardous to attempt any traveling. Messrs. Greene and Quincy Shaw, of Boston, are among the return adventurers.

☞ The Roman Catholic bishops of Piedmont mention, as one of the reasons which should urge the Senate to reject a bill now before them, the fact that it "consecrates as a truth, the complete equality of all Piedmontese subjects before the law, as if Catholics and Protestants were perfectly equal in the face of God and the church, so as to enjoy the same rights and liberties in matters of worship!"

☞ The Batavia Advocate says that the sum of $90,000 has been secured to the Cary Collegiate Institute as an endowment by Col. Alfred Cary, its munificent founder, and that the sum of $5,000 has been raised by the citizens of Oakfield and vicinity, for the purpose of repairs and additions to the Seminary Buildings, and that another Seminary building will be erected immediately.

☞ The Cashmere Goat has been successfully introduced and bred in South Carolina. The Charleston papers say that the animal seems perfectly at home in the climate, and is as hardy and as easily raised as the common goat. The fleece obtained is in weight about equal to that of the choice varieties of sheep, while its value is ten times greater.

☞ At a Whiskey Manufacturers' Convention, held in Cincinnati, week before last, twenty-three establishments, mostly in Ohio, were represented, the whole of which are said to consume over 14,000 bushels of grain daily, or upwards of four millions per year, out of which ten million gallons of whiskey are produced.

☞ A burglar named Palmer, was shot by a little negro boy, on the 1st inst., while robbing the house of Mrs. Arnett, in Augusta, Georgia. The boy, waking in the night, found the door open, and seizing the gun, gave the alarm, and shot the robber as he rushed down stairs. Palmer was dangerously wounded.

☞ A quarrel occurred on the steamer Sierra Nevada, on her last trip up from Nicaragua, in which a passenger, John Gardner, stabbed and killed the second mate, Mr. Pratt. Gardner has been indicted. The deceased is represented to have been an estimable man and leaves a wife and child in Rhode Island.

☞ A stage loaded with passengers, ran off an embankment twenty or thirty feet high, making a complete somerset in its descent, between Waterbury and Cheshire, Ct., on Wednesday last. Strange to say, none of the passengers were injured, although one of the horses was killed.

☞ When the French troops embarked at Toulon for Constantinople, an old man who witnessed their departure, exclaimed, in a mournful voice:—"There goes my only child to fight for a cause he does not understand, and against men with whom he never had a difference."

☞ The brig Lawrence, bound for N. York, has been detained at New Orleans, in consequence of two slaves having been found secreted on board. They are supposed to have come from a plantation on the coast, where the vessel was loading a cargo of molasses.

☞ Two Frenchmen who were conveying the mails from the Sault St. Marie to Mackinac, over the ice, were drowned on the 24th April, when within two miles of their destination, by the ice giving way beneath their feet. The mails were lost with them.

☞ The number of persons in England and Wales in 1851, aged 70 years and upwards, was 513,305; aged 75 and upwards, 107,041; aged 85 and upwards, 33,201; upwards of 90, there were 7,726; above 95 there were 1,545; and 215 were upwards of 100.

☞ Hydroscopia is the name of a new species of humbug introduced into France; it is the art of evoking phantoms by means of a pail of water. It is quite popular in Paris, and has caused the degeneracy of spiritual rappings into mere divination.

☞ There are said to be some 17,000 of the Jewish faith in the U. States. Their churches number 31. Probably 6,000 Jews are to be found in the city of New York. They are not frequently found in our hospitals, and never in our poor-houses.

☞ The New Haven Register says the recent unreasonable weather can only be accounted for on the supposition that the persons in search of Sir John Franklin have gone through the north-west passage, and neglected to shut the door after them!

☞ It is estimated that 14,000 persons will come to this country this year from Norway and Sweden. These emigrants are generally substantial agriculturists, and the emigration is so great as to seriously affect the value of farms there.

☞ The Espana, of Madrid, of the 24th ultimo, mentions a report to the effect that de Turgot, the French ambassador, was about to give up his post, as the pain he experiences from his wound is so great that he is unable to discharge his duties.

☞ A law-suit pending for 50 years, Alexander Hamilton being at one time the lawyer on one side, has just been decided, and gives $50,000 worth of property in New York, to five children in Cleveland, whose father died a year ago.

☞ Charles Halbaway, of Windsor, Broome Co., N. Y., with his wife and two sisters, were drowned by the upsetting of a skiff in the Susquehanna river, on Sunday week. They were crossing the river on their way to church.

☞ Mr. Buchental, a wealthy Brazilian capitalist and speculator, has gone to Chili, to consult as to means of forming a railroad from Valparaiso to the Rosario, a stupendous undertaking, implying a tunnel through the Andes.

☞ The U. S. Minister to Nicaragua, Hon. Solon Borland, has resigned—to take effect the present month. Mr. Borland is the man who made a speech *two hours long* to the Nicaragua government, and "still lives."

☞ St. Paul's Church, in Baltimore, was destroyed by fire recently. It cost $140,000, and was insured for $20,000. It had been built some thirty years, and was considered one of the finest churches in the city.

☞ A verdict of $3,600 was obtained recently in the Superior Court, in New York, against the Hudson River Railroad Company, for causing the death of a gentleman named Burton, in November, 1853.

News Brevities.

—— Mr. Thackeray has arrived in Paris from his tour in Italy.

—— The walls around Salt Lake City are progressing rapidly.

—— The Czar of Russia and Edward Everett are of the same age.

—— The founder of the Menchikoff family was originally an itinerant pieman.

—— The first ship from sea, this year, arrived at Quebec last week Wednesday.

—— The Sultan of Turkey is thirty-one years old, and has reigned since July, 1839.

—— Capt. Thomas L. Ringgold, of the U. S. army, died in Washington, May 12th.

—— Some half a dozen soldiers deserted from the U. S. Arsenal at West Troy, last week.

—— The Whigs of Vermont will hold their State Convention at Rutland on the 7th of June.

—— The Newfoundlanders are said to have suffered dreadfully the past winter from famine.

—— An Indian woman died at Knight's Ferry, California, recently, at the age of 142 years.

Twenty-one fugitives from slavery arrived at Windsor by the "Underground Railway" during the past two weeks.

—— The subscriptions in aid of the Franklin Monument have reached $17,000. It is to be erected in Philadelphia.

—— J. R. Speed, late President of the Tompkins County Agricultural Society, was killed by lightning a few days since.

—— Wm. Richards, of the first Presidency of the Mormon Church, died last month. The vacancy has not been filled.

—— Mr. Ebenezer Tilden dropped dead in his field at Lebanon, Conn., while holding his plow. His son was driving the oxen.

—— The Albany Atlas notices Georgia Peas at $8 per bushel, as among the delicacies of the season offered in that market.

—— The city election in New Orleans on Tuesday week, resulted in the success of the Reform ticket by 1,709 majority.

—— There is a report from California that Miss Catharine Hayes has married Capt. Wm. E. Bushnell, a steamboat captain.

—— The Elbridge Manufacturing Company's Factory at Elbridge, Onondaga Co., was burned on the 11th inst. Loss $15,000.

—— It is confidently anticipated that the House Printing Telegraph will speedily supercede all other systems in England.

—— At the municipal election in Providence, May 10th, the Whigs elected the Mayor and almost the entire Board of Aldermen.

—— Wm. Slonaker, late navy agent at Philadelphia, is charged with being a defaulter to the government to the amount of $23,000.

—— The Buffalo City and New York Railroad Company fail to pay interest on their bonds. The May Coupons came back protested.

—— The Ontario County Times states that the Canandaigua Female Seminary has been sold to a gentleman lately from the South.

—— A new Baptist Church, in New York, that cost $75,000, under the charge of Rev. Dr. Dowling, was dedicated on Sunday week.

—— Five hundred and ten bushels of mail matter, for distribution, arrived at the Post-office in Cleveland, Ohio, on Wednesday morning.

—— The Croton Dam being repaired, the N. Y. Mirror says the New Yorkers are again in the receipt of their regular supply of—*milk!*

—— A smart shock of earthquake, of short duration, was felt at St. Thomas April 9th, between eight and nine o'clock in the morning.

—— It is stated that the biography of the late Professor Wilson will, in all probability, be given to the world by his son-in-law, Prof. Aytoun.

—— The next annual Fair of the Vermont State Agricultural Society will be held at Brattleboro', on the 12th, 13th and 14th days of Sept.

—— The Bridgeport Standard says that among the many articles which came floating down the Naugatuck river during the freshet, was a pulpit.

—— The Sarahville, Ohio, Courier, says Wm. Kissane, one of the Martha Washington party, has recently had a fortune of $200,000 left him in Europe.

—— It is said that Miss Dix threatens to make a publication, showing that President Pierce had declared himself favorable to her bill previous to its passage.

—— John Looney is under arrest in New York, for firing the premises he occupied, with the design of getting an extravagant insurance upon his effects.

—— There was a prize fight near New Bedford on Thursday week, in which a Yankee and an Englishman were the combatants. Jonathan beat, of course.

—— Morris's Turpentine yard near the Atlantic dock, in Brooklyn, was burned May 11th.—Large quantities of naval stores were consumed. Loss upwards of $50,000.

—— An impression exists among the shipbuilders of London, almost amounting to a moral certainty, that there is a Russian spy in every one of the British dockyards.

—— Eight indictments have been found at New Orleans against Philip Pendergrast, a notary public, and Wm. Wilder, a lawyer, for forging applications for bounty lands.

—— Cucumbers are selling in Cincinnati at twenty-five cents apiece. Green corn, asparagus, tomatoes and fresh peaches, are in the market, and sold at reasonable prices.

—— Fears are entertained for the safety of Capt. Cullinson, who went in search of Sir John Franklin and his crew. The Admiralty have given orders to institute a search for him.

—— James Brooks, senior editor of the N. Y. Express, has left for Europe, proposing to pass a few months in France, Germany, &c., furnishing letters for the Express during his absence.

—— Omer Pacha has six aides-de-camp.—They are all Hungarians, and are remarkable for the speed with which they go over the ground. They speak French and Turkish very well.

—— The small yacht which in 1810 was used by the Emperor Napoleon I., and the Empress Maria Louisa, at Havre, has been ordered to be brought up to Paris to be preserved as a relic.

—— Col. Fremont has not been heard from lately. Some of the men who accompanied him remained in the Utah valley, and from their statements, the whole affair, thus far, has proved a failure.

—— The electric telegraph to St. Petersburgh has been connected with the Prussian telegraph, and by this means St. Petersburgh is placed in direct communication with the capitals of Western Europe.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Canada.

The steamer Canada, from Liverpool, arrived at Halifax, May 10th, bringing 250 passengers.

There is no intelligence of the steamer City of Glasgow. The steamer Atlantic arrived at Liverpool at 2 o'clock P. M., Friday the 25th ult.—News from the seat of war indicate increased vigor on the part of the allies. 20,000 French and 8,000 English troops had landed at Gallipoli.

Sir Charles Napier was at Stockholm on the 27th of April, and his fleet was about fifty miles off. The allied fleet in the Black sea were at anchor off Odessa on the 26th of April.

On the 26th ult. a sharp combat took place before Kalafat. Twenty squadrons of Russians with six guns, were making a reconnoisance of the Turkish lines, when the Turks sallied out two regiments of regulars and some bayonets and cannon, and after a combat of three hours' duration, obliged the Russians to retreat with a loss of 500 men. Omer Pasha was at Schumla concentrating his forces, apparently for defensive measures only. The Russians were still fortifying themselves on the Dobrudscha. They had not crossed the Trajan Wall. Their strength in the Dobrudscha is about 30,000 men. The forces before Kalafat were withdrawn towards Kinjova.

The British steamer Fury, of six guns, on the 11th inst., steamed under Austrian colors, within three miles of the entrance of Sebastopol, where she saw two merchantmen, two brigs, two frigates, and a steamer leaving the harbor. The Fury dashed in and seized one of the merchant ships and towed her off. The Russians gave chase, and the Fury was finally obliged to cut the prize adrift, but not until one of the frigates and the steamer came within range and exchanged shots. The Fury, after four hours' chase, succeeded in eluding the Russians and carried off the merchant ship's crew as prisoners, who gave some interesting information respecting the strength of Sebastopol.

A bold and successful feat is also recorded of the Russians. A steamship, supposed to be a Russian dispatch vessel under British colors, boldly steamed from the Archipelago, passed the Dardanelles and batteries and escaped into the Black sea.

From Asia we learn that 4,000 Turkish regulars refused to march from Ergeroum to the wars, on account of arrears of pay.

Accounts from Circassia of April 1st, state that the insurrection against Russia is becoming more general among all the warlike tribes of the Caucusses, where Schimayl's agents are indefatigable. The presence of the English and French fleets in the Black sea, with the consequent abandonment of the Russian's posts on the Circassian coasts, and the cutting of the Russian supplies via Redout Kale, had made a deep impression on the mountaineers, and it was believed that Schimayl would soon be in force to attack the Russian headquarters at Tiflis.

Arrival of the Atlantic.

The Atlantic arrived at New York, May 15, with Liverpool dates to the 3d of May.

It is authenticated that Odessa was bombarded ten hours by the allied fleets. Part of the city was laid in ruins. Four fortresses were dismantled. Three Russian and Austrian ships were burnt in the harbor, and three English bombarding steamers badly damaged.

The attempt of the British to land 1,800 men was repulsed. The Russian fleet came out of Soyastopol and threatened the allied fleets, but retired without giving battle.

The details of the bombardment are not yet received.

The Russians had completely evacuated Little Wallachia. The right wing of their army now rests on Aluta river, and the head quarters are at Bucharest. Therefore the interest of the campaign is again concentrated and in operation below Nicopolis.

The Turks have come out of Kalafat, and are occupying all the towns in the track of the Russians. The Russians are besieging Silistria, and would make the assault about the first of May. The allied troops are idle.

A private telegraph despatch from Odessa by an eminent Greek firm in London, dated 26th ult., stated that the whole combined fleet took their departure on that day.

The Austrian correspondence has another account under date of Bucharest, April 28th.—The English and French admirals demanded the delivery of the Russian vessels at Odessa.—On refusal, seven three deckers and eleven frigates bombarded the town on the 24th. The Woronzoff Palace was totally destroyed, and four frigates severely damaged.

The Journal of St. Petersburgh of the 23d ult., contains a proclamation from the Emperor in which he represents the war against England and France as one undertaken in defence of the orthodox faith.

Liverpool Breadstuff Markets.—Brown & Shipley say the market is rather lower—Flour having given way 6d, and corn 2s, at which there is a good demand, while wheat maintains previous rates.

White wheat maintains 11s 2d@11s 10d; red 10s 2d@11s 2d. Western canal flour 36s@36s 9d; Baltimore and Philadelphia and Ohio, 37s 6d; sour 33s@34s. Yellow corn 38s; mixed 37s; white 39s.

Produce Market.—McHenry says bacon arrives freely at 1s@2s lower. Beef in request; pork dull; lard working up. Tallow 3d dearer.

Cape of Good Hope.—The Barque Spring Bok arrived at Boston, May 15th, with Cape of Good Hope dates to March 24th.

The papers are filled with accounts of gold discoveries, said to extend over the whole sovereignty of Cape Town. Gold was said to be more plentiful on the surface than in California or Australia. Many parties were leaving for the "diggins." Agates and other valuable stones were also discovered.

Serious Railroad Accident.—The 10½ o'clock train on the Central Railroad ran into a freight train near Buffalo, May 16th, smashing locomotive and cars. Several passengers were hurt. One Irishman was killed.

The locomotive "Dean Richmond," three passenger cars, and one baggage car are complete wrecks. James Lonesbury, of Irving, had both legs broken and the lower part of his back smashed, and cannot live. H. W. Gifford, of Rochester, had a leg broken. James Buttman, engineer, had an arm smashed. The accident was caused by carelessness of men engaged in making up the 2 o'clock freight train, who left the cars on the main track.

The National Monument has been raised two additional feet during the past month. It is now one hundred and fifty-two feet high.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

Two California steamers, the George Law and the Star of the West, arrived at New York on the day of publication last week; the two having on board the aggregate of $2,000,000. The Arabia from Boston May 10th took out $100,000, and the Pacific from New York May 13th, $400,000 more.

According to a statement made by the Secretary of the Treasury, it appears that the whole amount of public stock redeemed since the 4th of March, 1853, is $18,373,714.—Premiums paid on same, $2,057,962. Principal of debt now outstanding, $50,115,572. There was on the 1st of January twenty-five millions in gold and silver in the Treasury Offices, and more gold and silver in circulation among the people than at any previous period in the history of the country.

From a tabular view of the condition of the banks in the United States, published in the *Washington Union*, that paper makes the following summary:—"The total circulation, according to returns nearest Jan. 1, 1854, was $204,000,000, and of deposits $188,000,000, making a total of current credits of $392,000,000.

As the total of circulation on the 1st of Jan. 1837, when the inflation of 1835-'37 was near its height, was less than $150,000,000, the present amount of paper circulation may seem alarming, but it is not so if we make due allowance for the difference in the condition of the country at these two periods."

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, May 17, 1854.

There is no wheat in the market, and scarcely sufficient flour for home consumption. The grain commands the nominal price of two dollars and twenty cents, and a few small sales have been made at $2,25. Flour is selling to the trade at $9,75@10, which is the highest figure yet reached this season in our market; and is besides in the teeth of foreign advices by the last two steamers, both of which state a decline in breadstuffs abroad. Corn is more plenty and lower, quoted at 70c. per bushel. Oats have gone up still higher selling at 50c.

Butter about as last quoted, but cheese has advanced a cent.

Hay is uncommonly scarce and high; best qualities bringing this morning twenty dollars a ton. This is the highest quotation made for a whole year. Farmers being busy putting in their crops, have cut off the supply.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		Fruits and Roots.	
Flour, bbl.	$9,75@10	Apples, bush.	,75@$1
Wheat, bu.	$2,20	Do. dried	$1,25@1,50
Corn	70c	Potatoes	75@87½c
Oats	50c	Hides and Skins.	
Hay	00@00	Slaughter	6@6c
Barley	70@80c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,88
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	75c@$1
Meats.		Seeds.	
Pork, mess bbl.	$15@16	Clover, bu.	$5,25@5,50
Do cwt	$9,00@9,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl.	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,50
Do. cwt	$6,00@6,50	Fuel.	
Mutton carcass	5,50@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb.	8@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	6,00
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	18c	Sundries.	
Cheese	12@14c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	9½c	Hay, ton	$12@20
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	30@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$9,50
Eggs, doz	10@12c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,00
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—May 15.

FLOUR—No change to note in the value of Western and State flour; Canadian easier and in fair request; sales at $7,15; sales Western Canal at $8@8,12½; State; $8,25@8,50 common to straight State; $8,50@8,87½ mixed to fancy Michigan—and $8,62½@8,87½ common to good Ohio.

GRAIN—Holders of wheat firm; demand limited; the extreme high prices asked restricts business; the only sales we have to note is 300 bush. good white Mo. via New Orleans, at $2,15.

Barley scarce and wanted, at $1,18@1,20. Oats plenty and lower—sales State at 53@55c; Western at 50@55c.

Corn not plenty, and good is pretty well sustained tho' at the close was quite heavy under the news; sales of 34,000 bu. at 69@70c unsound; 72@74c western mixed; 71@72½c southern do.; 72@73c round northern yellow; 72@75 northern white; 79c southern yellow.

ALBANY MARKET—May 15.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—Market for the low grades Western and State flour is heavy and lower. The better grades are firm and in moderate request. Sales $8,50@9,75 for $9@9,50 for common to good State; good to fancy Michigan and com. to good Ohio, $10@11 for fancy to extra Genesee. Corn Meal in moderate request at $1,56@1,56.

GRAIN.—Wheat in fair request, with moderate receipts. Sales prime white Mich. $2,30. Corn dull—Sales Western mixed 70c. Barley—Sales good Wis. $1,17. Rye $1,15½ per 60 lbs. Oats 54c.

BUFFALO MARKET—May 15.

FLOUR.—Market steady with a fair inquiry and a light supply of choice brands. Sales good Indiana at $8,12½; choice do. at $8,25; good Ohio at $8,50; mixed brands of Upper Lake $7,75.

GRAIN.—No sales of wheat. Corn dull and offered freely at 56c. without takers.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—May 8.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered during the week 2,580 Beef Cattle. Prices, &c.—Another material advance in the prices of Cattle, notwithstanding the fact that the offerings considerably exceed those of the previous week. We revise our quotations accordingly. Beef Cattle $9,50@11,50; Cows and Calves $38@55; Veal Calves 4½@6c; Sheep $5@15; Swine (corn fed) 4½@4¾c. Swine 3½@4.

At Browning's—Prices have also advanced at this market. Beeves $8,50@11,50. Cows and Calves, $32 to 60, as in quality. Sheep $3 to $9. Lambs from $3 to $6,50.—Some extra Veal sold at from 3 to 7c per lb., live weight.

At Chamberlain's—Beeves sold at from 9@12c. per lb. Cows and Calves have also advanced,—sales at from $30 to 60. Veal Calves, 4 to 6c. per lb. Sheep, very scarce; prices $4@6.

At O'Brien's—Sales Beef Cattle at from $8,50@11,25. Cows and Calves—$30 to $46 per head.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—May 15.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—360 at market. Prices—Extra $8,00; 1st quality $7,50; 2d do, $7; 3d, $6@6,50.

Cows and Calves—12 in market. Prices range from $25 to $50.

Sheep—780 in market. Prices at from $4,50 to $5,50.

Swine—120 in market. Stores $4,75; fat Hogs $5,25.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—May 10.

At market 301 Beeves, 54 Stores. Market Beef—Extra, $9@9,50 per cwt.; 1st quality, $8,50@8,75; 2d do, $8@8,25; 3d do, $7,75; ordinary, $7@7,50. Hides, ₩ cwt. $6,00@6,50. Tallow $8,25@8,50. Pelts, $1,37@1,67. Calf Skins, 12c ₩ lb. Veal Calves from $3 to $8.

Stores—Working Oxen—None present.

Cows and Calves—$25 to $45@67. Two years old—$42 to $52. Three years old—$45 to $116.

Sheep and Lambs—1,104 at market. Prices—Extra—$6 to $8@12. Fly lot—$3,75, to $5@5,75.

Swine—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—May 11.

At market 760 Beef Cattle, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 80 Cows and Calves, 4,400 Sheep and Lambs, 3,000 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra $9@9,60; first quality, $8,50@8,75; 2d, $8@8,25; 3d, $6,25@7,75.

Working Oxen—Sales from $88 to $105. Cows and Calves $22 to $62. Sheep—$3 to 7 25@9.

Swine—Large Store hogs 4, 4¼@4½c per lb. York shoats to peddle, 5½ and 6¾c. Ohio 4¼@6; one ordinary lot 4c. At retail from 6 to 7½.

"Fern Leaves"—The *second series* of Fanny Fern's perennial "Leaves" is soon to be issued from the prolific press of Miller, Orton & Mulligan, Auburn and Buffalo. See announcement.

Dr. Alex. Witherspoon, a medical officer of the army, and much esteemed member of the faculty, died at Washington on Thursday evening of last week. Dr. W. was the medical attendant of Gen. Taylor during his last illness.

Marriages.

At Churchville, on the 11th inst., by the Rev. J. Butler, Mr. JOHN W. RICHMOND and Miss JULIA A. MOORE, daughter of M. Moore, Esq.

Deaths.

In Covington, Wyoming Co., N. Y., April 16th, Mrs. ELIZABETH LOCKE, relict of Josiah Locke, aged 80 yrs.

In Royalton, Niagara Co., N. Y., on the 10th inst., JOEL BIXBY, aged 87 years.

Only eight days have elapsed since the death of Mrs. B., at the age of 86 years. A union of sixty-six years, thus, after the lapse of a few days, becomes an eternal one. Mr. Bixby was among the pioneer settlers of this town, having resided here nearly forty years. As a neighbor, a man, and a Christian, he was widely known and esteemed, and a wide circle of relatives will ever hold him in endeared remembrance.—n.

Advertisements.

FANNY FERN'S NEW VOLUME.

Composed entirely of New Matter. The Second Series, Fern Leaves from Fanny's Portfolio,

One volume 12mo, 400 pages, with Eight Illustrations, Designed by Coffin and Engraved by N. Orr. Price, $1,25.

Will be Published Thursday, May 25th, 1854.

In this new work the acknowledged genius of the gifted authoress is strikingly manifest. The pressure of adverse circumstances is now removed, and her inventive mind has had free play in the preparation of this second offering of her "Leaves." It is prepared with peculiar care, and is decidedly superior to anything which has yet issued from her spirited pen.

☞ The trade are respectfully requested to send in their orders as early as possible.

☞ *The first edition of 20,00 Copies is now Printing to meet Advance Orders.*

Address, (giving explicit shipping directions,)
MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN,
Auburn or Buffalo.

Judge of the Future by the Past!—The sale in this country has been 93,000 copies of First Series Fern Leaves and Little Ferns, and in England 32,000 copies—showing the astonishing sale of 125,000 copies of these two works within six months average time of their first publication; and, from the intrinsic superiority of the *Second Series*, and the avidity of the public to possess it, we do not doubt that it will reach an equally, or even a more extended sale.

FANNY FERN AS A WRITER.

Testimony of the Press.

Without doubt, at this moment, the most popular writer in the country.—*Religious Recorder.*

We do not believe the author exists, who can equal her sketches.—*Canada Christian Adv.*

As a brilliant writer, Fanny is unequaled by any, either American or foreign.—*N. Y. Dutchman.*

She has looked deep down into the human heart, and touched many a vibrant chord.—*Independent Press.*

Running upon the affections as a teaser, thoughtful and pathetic moralist.—*Arthur's Home Gazette.*

Full of flashes of light, wit, pathos and power.—*Wesleyan.*

Sparkling with crystal dews from the warm, generous, untrammeled woman-heart.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

All hearts beat responsive.—*Cayuga Chief.*

Redolent of poetic beauty, although composed in prose.—*Buffalo Christian Advocate.*

She stirs the profoundest emotions of the heart, and awakens the noblest impulses of the soul.—*Northern Christian Advocate.*

Do you wish to laugh? Do you wish to cry? Read Fanny Fern.—*Literary Echo.*

Her success is the triumph of genius, and a true, earnest, heroic heart.—*Phrenological Journal.*

Keeps the mind of the reader constantly on the *qui vive* and nourishes every humor of his head and heart.—*N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.*

Sue overflows with the abundant sympathies of her nature—heart, soul and rare witchery are in her words.—*N. Y. Journal.*

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Pictures of love, of beauty, and of suffering, equal to the best sketches of Dickens.—*N. Y. Mirror.*

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The leaves of Spring will not be more welcome than her Fern Leaves.—*Syracuse Standard.*

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Verandas, Balconies, Portices, Monuments, Door Steps, Carriage Steps, &c.—The subscriber is prepared to furnish all the above named descriptions of Cast and Wrought Iron Work, at short notice, and in a great variety of patterns, and of the most modern style.—Important improvements have been made in making and putting up this kind of Iron Work, which materially adds to its strength and beauty, and enables him to offer it to the public at greatly reduced prices. All of the above work is easily taken apart, for repairs or other purposes.—When desired, as matter of economy, a stone post, as a substitute, can be set below the action of the frost, 8 to 10 inches above the surface, to which the fence is fastened with an Iron Base, either carved or plain, which is decidedly more secure against the action of the frost, than a stone foundation, and is more ornamental. This, together with the other improvements, reduces the cost full *one-half.*

Verandas.—The improvements in these Verandas render them decidedly stronger, more ornamental, and much cheaper than the old method of putting them up. A beautiful article can be furnished for less money than the cost of one of carved wood. He has a style suited to cottages, which will come very cheap.

Porticos of a new style, with carved, open-worked columns and cornice—a beautiful article.

Cemetery Work is especially provided for, as we have an elegant set of patterns for Monuments of Cast Iron, which are covered with a metallic substance to prevent rust. The cost of these will be very much less than marble.

He can also furnish Iron Door Steps, Carved Balusters for Stairs, bronzed, and almost any description of architectural and ornamental work, having one of the best, if not the very best, designer and carver in the country, employed expressly for this branch of the business.

His method of putting the work together is so simple, that, being provided with a plan for a Fence or Veranda, the order can be furnished complete with all its parts, marked and numbered, so that any ordinary mechanic can put it up. Distant customers may, therefore, order work of him, feeling an entire confidence that they will find no difficulty in putting it together.

N. B.—The Carved Work, under each cut, represents an open base; customers can have either at the same price.—I have a great variety of patterns; and am also getting up a style of Fence peculiarly adapted to Public Grounds; very bold and cheap.

Orders from abroad will receive prompt attention. All inquiries will be answered with pleasure, by H. N. LANGWORTHY, of the city of Rochester, who is my authorized agent and contractor for the counties of Erie, Niagara, Orleans and Genesee, to whom all orders for the work should be addressed. (227) A. G. SMITH.

PURE SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.

The subscriber has four pair of pure bred Suffolk Pigs for sale. Price, $16 per pair. Also one boar pig; price $8. Can be forwarded by Railroad or Canal.

Address E. H. GILBERT,
May 10, 1854. [227-21*] Nunda, Liv. Co., N. Y.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker has become a giant among its kind. With a subscription verging fast to 30,000, and with a conductor who knows how to polish it with every grace of the art, and how to accomplish it with the best talent of the age—it is not surprising that it is now the leading agricultural paper of the country.—*Christian Adv.*

We know of no paper we can recommend so cheerfully as this.—*Monroe (Mich.) Express.*

MANNY'S PATENT REAPING AND MOWING MACHINE, WITH WOOD'S IMPROVEMENT.

This machine, as upon trial at Geneva, was found on bringing it into use by different hands, and under less favorable circumstances, not to work well. As now constructed, while it retains the good points that all conceded it possessed last year, is entirely free from the defects that caused it to prove so unsatisfactory to the farmer as a Reaper, on account of the difficulty in discharging the grain, its want of capacity and strength; and as a Mower, in its defective cutting apparatus, and its liability to clog and break, and its unwieldiness and complicated construction. The machine, as improved and now manufactured, is without front wheels, has a flat and capacious platform for grain, the speed is increased one-fifth, and three-fourths inch added to the length of cut. A smooth edge is used for grass, and sickle edge for grain. The guard cap left open behind so as to prevent all clogging, and the machine is built much stronger, with 200 pounds less weight.

The subscriber was early, in last harvest, convinced of the necessity of these alterations, and immediately commenced and matured them in time for a thorough trial both in grain and grass, and now offers them to farmers on the following warrantee:—My combined machine weighs 750 lbs., and is warranted capable of cutting an acre per hour of any kind of grass, as well as ordinarily done by hand by the best mower, and to work well as a Reaper. I have a machine for mowing alone, which is warranted as above, and weighs 630 lbs. Either machine will take one-fourth less power to mow than any other mower made.

Price of the Combined Machine, delivered on the cars at Hoosick Falls, $125 cash. Price of the Mower, $110 delivered to the farmer. Orders should specify which is wanted, the Combined Machine or Mower. Machines can be ordered of H. N. Chapin, No. 68 So. St. Paul st., Rochester; Gen. R. Harmon, Wheatland; Sylvester Harmon, Mumford, or from WALTER A. WOOD,
227-2t Manufacturer and Proprietor,
Hoosick Falls, Rensselaer Co., N. Y.

GREAT PUBLIC SALE OF BLOODED STOCK.

The subscriber, having spent the most of the past winter and spring in Kentucky, has selected from the choicest herds of blooded cattle, upon the different plantations of that country, upwards of one hundred head of the best specimens of the Durham blood, a part of which are from the old Ashland Estate of the Hon. Henry Clay.

He has also selected about one hundred fat cattle, eighty-five of which are *spayed heifers*; also about five hundred sheep, most of which are coarse wooled, about one hundred ewes and lambs, the balance are fat wethers, weighing from one to two hundred pounds each; also a few pairs working oxen and mules. The above stock will be imported into this country in May, and will be sold at public auction, on the farm of Richard Peck, two miles east of Lima village, Livingston county, N. Y., on *Friday, June 2, 1854.*

The sale will commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continue until through. Carriages will run to the place of sale, from the cars at West Bloomfield and Honeoye Falls, on the Niagara Falls Railroad.

The subscriber is confident that this stock is *fully equal*, if not superior, to any former importation into Western New York. He is also of the opinion, that, with the variety of climate, and the abundant resources and facilities of this vast country for the improvement of stock, we are no longer under the necessity of subjecting ourselves to the enormous expense and hardships of resorting to the "Dimity Fraternity" of England; for, after having received from our old "Matron," her best blooded stock and most scientific crosses, we can soon teach her what she already fears, that her "feminine majesty" will soon be obliged to exchange her treasures, for a selection from our own stock, paying equally as liberal for the privilege as we have formerly done.

A liberal credit will be given at the above sale, hoping that all will avail themselves of this opportunity to improve the stock in this country. JOHN W. TAYLOR,
May, 1854. [227-3t] East Bloomfield, N. Y.

THE PEOPLES PATENT OFFICE.

This well known establishment is still carried on under the personal superintendance of the undersigned, by whom all the necessary drawings, specifications, and documents, for Patents, Caveats, Designs, Foreign Patents, &c., are prepared with the utmost fidelity and dispatch, on very moderate terms.

Persons wishing for information or advice relative to Patents or Inventions, may at all times consult the undersigned *without charge*, either personally at his office, or by letter. To those living at a distance, he would state, that all the needful steps necessary to secure a Patent, can be arranged by letter, just as well as if the party were present, and the expense of a journey be thus saved. When parties wish to be informed as to the probability of being enabled to obtain Patents, it will be necessary for them to forward by mail a rough outline sketch and description of the inventions. No fee or charge is made for such examinations.

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Bone Dust.—We can supply a few barrels of genuine coarse bone dust, at $2,50 per barrel.
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No. 308 Broadway, New York.

P. S.—All Agents who engage with us will be secured from the possibility of loss, while the profits derived will be very liberal. 226-4t

ENGINE AND BOILER!

The subscriber has an "A, No. 1" 10 to 12 Horse Power Engine. Has been used 3 months only! Will sell cheap!
Address PETER SAXE, P. M., Yates, Orl. Co., N. Y.
April 26, 1854. 226-3t.

Osage Orange Seed.—We will supply new crop Osage Orange Seed, at *Seventy-five cents* per quart, neatly put up, and with each package full directions for cultivation. Address orders to H. C. WHITE & CO., Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse and Seed Store, Buffalo, N. Y. 223-tf

AGENTS WANTED.

Chances for making Money!—The Publishers of a large list of highly entertaining, useful and popular books, offer great inducements to 500 energetic and thorough-going business young men, to engage in the sale of these publications, in which any young man of good business habits may make FIVE TIMES the amount, over and above all expenses, of the average wages of Common School Teachers. The most liberal discounts are made to Agents from the list of prices. The Books command ready sales wherever they are introduced. None need apply unless they wish to devote their whole attention to the business, and who cannot command a cash capital of from $25 to $100, or give undoubted security for the amount of goods entrusted to them.

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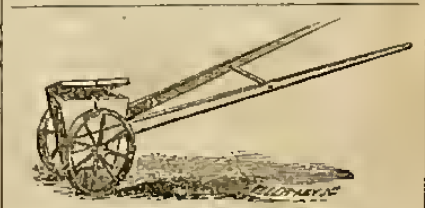

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This Drill is adapted to sowing carrot, turnip, beet, onion and other small seeds in drills, with perfect regularity and without regard to their weight or shape. The seeds are forced out by a circular brush, which revolves against a perforated tin plate inserted in the bottom of the hopper. A series of these plates accompanies each drill, with holes of different sizes for regulating the quantity and kinds sown. It is a light, compact, and durable machine, and not liable to get out of order. 200 of these Drills were sold last season, giving entire satisfaction. They are warranted to perform as above stated. They can be forwarded to any part of the country by railroad or stage. Remittances by mail at my risk. All orders (which should give full directions for forwarding,) promptly attended to.—Price $5. Address E. D. HALLOCK,
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Price of the Mower, ... $110 00
" " " and Reaper, ... 130 00

Terms—Cash in Buffalo. Delivered on boats or cars, free of charge.

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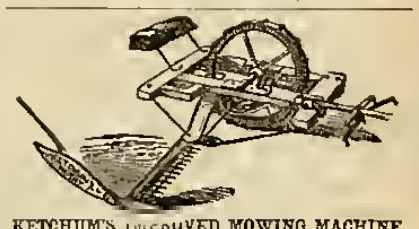

KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE,

With entire change of Gear, the only Successful Mower Now Known.

Ketchum's *Improved* Machine, which we are building for the harvest of '54, was thoroughly tested last season, and the advantages gained by our change of Gear are in all respects as we designed, viz: *durability, convenience and ease of action.* The shafts now have bearings at both ends, which overcomes all cramping and cutting away of boxing. A counter balance is attached to the crank shaft, which gives it a steady and uniform motion. Each Machine can be thrown out of gear; there is great convenience in getting at each and every nut, all of them being *on upper side of the frame;* oil cups are attached to all the bearings, which, by the use of a wad of cotton, will hold oil for a long time, as well as protect the bearings from dust, grit, &c.; the finger bar is lined with iron its whole width, which protects it from wear.

These and various other additions for strength, durability, &c., makes them the most simple and perfect agricultural implement in use. They weigh about 750 lbs. each, and can easily be carried in a one-horse wagon.

It requires not over ten minutes to get one ready for operation, there being but two bolts, (besides the pole bolts,) to be secured to have one ready for use. They will cut *all kinds of grass*, and operate well on uneven or rolling lands, or where there are dead furrows. This Machine took the highest award, with special approbation, at the World's Fair; it also received, during last season, one silver and four gold medals, and various other flattering and substantial testimonials of approval. We have spared neither pains nor money to make this machine deserving of public favor, and hope to be able the coming season to supply the great and increasing demand.

We take this occasion to caution farmers against buying *untried* Mowers; if they do (as was the case with many last year) they will incur loss, vexation and disappointment.

If any parts are wanted to repair any machine we have sold, or may hereafter sell, they will be furnished and only manufacturers' cost for the same be charged.

☞ In all cases where extras are wanted, be sure to give us *the number of your Machine.*

(Warranty:) That said machines are capable of cutting and spreading, with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day of *any kind of grass*, and do it as well as is done with a scythe by the best of mowers.

The price of the Mower, with two sets of knives and extras, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge.

Office and Shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near the Extern H. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOWARD & Co., Manufacturers and Proprietors.

The Mower is also manufactured by Rogers, Norcross, Mason & Co., at Worcester, Mass., for the New England States.

By Seymour, Morgan & Co., Brockport, N. Y., for Illinois, Iowa and Michigan.

By Warder & Brokaw, Springfield, O., for Ohio and Kentucky. 220-4t.

J. Rapalje & Co. are also sole Agents for the sale of Ketchum's Mowing Machine in Rochester, and for the vicinity. 220-Uy m11-3t

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

FRIENDSHIP'S OFFERING.

TO L. H. E.

Is thy young heart o'erclouded with sorrow and care
When all is so beautiful, fragrant and fair?
When spring has returned with its sunshine and showers,
Its wild singing birds, and its delicate flowers?

Oh! why does a shadow steal o'er thy fair brow,
That was beaming with pleasure and rapture but now?
Have the friends that you loved grown cold and estranged,
And those you deemed truthful, oh! say, are *they* changed?

Yet do not despair nor grow weary of life,
Though much you have known of its passionate strife;
But wait till you weep o'er the loved and the dead,
And feel that o'on *hope* forever hath fled.

Then do not let sorrow within thy young breast,
E'er find out a place to nestle and rest;
For many will love thee—thou 'rt noble and kind,
Generous of heart, and exalted of mind.

Spafford, May 5, 1854. "LELLY."

Rural Sketch Book.

THE MAY QUEENS.

A CONTRAST, AND ITS MORAL.

We all welcome May. March shakes his fist roughly at us, showing that he is a regular "chip of the old block," inheriting the surly temper of his father. April is capricious,—all smiles and tears; there is no dependence to be placed upon her; but May comes in with her love-tokens of crocuses and daffodils, and wins us over to the faith that Spring is far advanced, and Summer is at hand. Now, in the morning, with the children, we loiter before the Southern grass plats, and peep through dusty fences, to see and enjoy the young flowers, and at noon-time we are found on the shady walks.—We are quite ready for a stroll to the Common, on May-day; though we loiter still before the cages which are hung out here and there, that we may listen to the canary-birds. They delight in the balmy air and in the blue sky, unconscious apparently of their cage-wires: for they sing away as if they would sing their little hearts out. Not are they the only ones who delight in May-day.

On such a morning as is here described, when we entered the mall and took seats under the budding elms, we found a May-pole had been put up in the night, and was in full bloom with roses. Around it young girls dressed in white, danced hand in hand; and one with flowing golden curls wore gracefully a crown of roses. She was the *May-day Queen*, chosen, as one could see at a glance, for her great beauty. She was tall for her years, which could not have numbered more than fifteen; she had a figure light and fairy-like, and a countenance cast in a Grecian mould, almost faultless in its profile. With cheeks flushed by excitement, eyes sparkling, her broad forehead sublimed in the mellow shadow of the rose-crown, she was exceedingly lovely. Round and round her, hand in hand, merrily singing, danced her white-robed friends, stopping every now and then, in the evolutions of the figure, to pay their obeisance to the queen, and cast flowers at her feet. This homage she received and acknowledged with much grace and an innocent pride. It was a beautiful sight—in full harmony with the beautiful May morning. The old apple-woman under the trees forgot alike her knitting and her customers; even the man of business paused in his hurried walk, and expended several golden minutes on such a pretty sight.

After a time, a somewhat singular spectator appeared. A gentleman, apparently a young gentleman, wrapped in a Highland shawl, with which he concealed his face, wearing a little jockey cap, began to pace back and forth in the mall, not far from the May-pole. It soon became evident that he was attracted by the May-queen. Once, when she was singing to her court, he almost stopped opposite her; then he recommenced his slow pacing, back and forth. His manœuvres at length attracted the attention of the party. The young girls smiled significantly one to another, and besought the queen to look upon her admirer; and she, though with becoming dignity resenting his homage, yet followed him with side-way glances. The color deepened a little in her cheeks, and there was now and then an added grace, which showed that she was conscious of being observed. Still, while the dance continued, back and forth passed the Highland plaid. At length the little dancers were weary, warm and thirsty, and the May-queen proposed rest and refreshment, and cooling ices at Vinton's. Thither her party, still in rose-wreaths, followed her. Room was given them on the side-walks, and also an honorable place at Vinton's. When merrily seated at their ices, the May-queen, who had laid aside her crown in order to cool her brow, looked up and caught a glimpse of the Highland plaid at the door.—It fluttered there a few seconds; its wearer, carefully concealing his face, reconnoitered the premises, and then disappeared. The young girls broke out into a merry laugh, while the queen, with burning cheeks, tried in vain to look dignified.

"Perhaps the Highland chief intends to wait and follow you home, Rosa," said Nannette, her sister, who was also her maid-of-honor; "how father will laugh!"

"Don't tell him, Nannette," said Rosa; "he will think we are foolish to take any notice of him."

Nannette, however, did not obey this injunction, for as soon as they were seated at the dinner table, she told her father the whole story; how Rosa had been chosen Queen of the May, and had been closely watched, through the morning, by a gentleman in a Highland plaid.

"Indeed!" said her father, with much surprise; "who was he? With your majesty's permission I must look into this a little. Did you encourage him, may I inquire?"

"Indeed, papa, I did not," said Rosa; "I only looked once in a while, to see if he was still there; and at last, when we found he would not go off, we left the Common, and went to Vinton's."

"Yes, and don't you think, papa," said Nannette, "he came there and looked in the door; but he kept his face so wrapped up in his shawl, we could not even see his eyes. He pulled his cap down, too. We concluded he was discouraged by the sight of Rosa's great glass of cream, and would not wait for her to finish it."

"This is a marvelous story! Who was he, I wonder? Did he remind you of any one in particular?"

"Yes, papa, he was just your height."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, and he walked like you; and his hair in his neck looked just like yours; I noticed it."

"You must have noticed him a great deal, then, my little May-queen."

"Father," said Nannette, "how roguish you look! I do believe you know something about it?"

"*I!* how should *I* know anything about it?"

"Ah, but I know you do. And now I do really believe it was you, yourself, papa, in a borrowed shawl and cap. Wasn't it? There," said Nannette, clapping her hands, "you laugh; now I know I've found you out."

"Yes, you are right Nanny," said her father.

"O, Rosa! only think—it was father!—What will the girls say?"

Rosa tried to laugh, too, but she felt more like crying; tears really came into her eyes.—She felt a little ashamed of herself; she would not willingly have exhibited so much vanity before her father. He understood her feelings at once.

"My dear daughter," said he, drawing her to him, and placing her arm on his shoulder, "are you not as much pleased with the admiration of your father as you would be with that of any other gentleman?"

"Yes, papa," said Rosa, "but I am so afraid that I was silly!"

"And if you were, my child, would any other gentleman be as ready to make allowances for it as your father would?"

Rosa nestled nearer him.

"I wish to enjoy the day with you, my child. It gave me a great deal of pleasure to watch you and Nannette, unknown to you. It made me happy to see you hear your honors so gently, and also to see that you were considerate of the comfort of your young friends." He pushed aside her ringlets, and kissed her fair brow. "My little Nanny, here, also made her father glad, by her generous devotion to the queen."

His young daughters looked up, smiling; they returned his caresses affectionately, and laid their soft, blooming cheeks to his, and felt happy, and satisfied, and secure in his love.

He, with a full heart, wished they might always thus confide in him, and that he might ever thus encircle them in his protecting arms. The affection of such a father for his daughters is tender and beautiful; it does us good to contemplate it, and to keep our hearts sensitive to its value. In its charge we cheerfully leave our May-day Queen and her amiable maid of honor, for the May-day shines brightly on other spots than Boston Common, and another May-day party claims our attention.

This party belonged in country villages adjacent to Boston. They had left their homes early, and were now straggling through dewy leaves and wet fern, climbing stone walls and slippery rocks, wading through meadow lands intersected by running brooks, that they might hold their festival in a distant grove. They reached it, but, of course, with wet feet and draggled dresses, and then found the grove so chilly and damp, they were glad to adjourn to a dry, flat rock, in an open field. Having taken possession of the sunny side, they deposited their baskets, and proceeded first to gather wild flowers, with which to crown a Queen.—They could find only a few violets, and buttercups, and dandelions; but with these they wove fox-berries and evergreens, and made a pretty wreath. They then chose their Queen; and their choice fell upon one who, like our Rosa, was about fifteen—tall also, and delicate. Her face, with its regular features and pure complexion, ought to have been handsome, and would have been so, but for a certain sad and mature expression which it generally wore; an expression which indicated that, young as she was, she had known trouble.

Her name was Susan Price. She was a kind-hearted, generous girl, and a general favorite among her companions. She was much pleased at being chosen Queen; an unusual light danced in her blue eyes, and a hidden spring of gayety came bubbling up for the occasion.—She entered into the sport as she did not often do, and sang and danced on the rock with the rest. She seemed to receive with intense satisfaction the courtesy and consideration which were paid her. She seemed to enjoy her brief season of power with her whole soul; she almost felt as if she were a Queen, and for a time forgot that she was only a child of sorrow.—The dance over, the weary girls threw themselves down on the rock, and prepared their breakfast, serving it on fern-leaves and flag-root rushes. It was a merry breakfasting; and when it was over, the sun had mounted somewhat high, blue-birds were singing, and it was time for a homeward start, for all the party, young as they were, had yet a day's work to do.

The May-queen now picked her way carefully through the meadows and over the fences, for she feared to disturb her crown, and to dispel the bright illusion that was born with it.—She wore it quite through the village home to her own door. Here she took her leave of her young friends, and when they were out of sight, she stopped and listened. All was still; so she gently raised the latch of the door, and went softly into the kitchen. As she hoped, she found her mother there alone.

"Mother, mother!" said she with unusual eagerness, "look at me. I am Queen of the May. See my crown—is it not pretty?"

"Yes," said her mother, turning round a pale, worried face, and looking up with a heavy eye; "yes I see," and then returned to her work.

Susan began to tell her, in an earnest tone, the adventures of the morning; she could think of nothing else, for the May-crown was yet on her fair brow, and she was yet a queen.

"*Hush!*" said her mother, significantly, pointing to the bed-room. Susan hushed in an instant, for she now heard a loud and angry voice. Her father was scolding one of his boys.

"What—*again*, mother?"

"Yes."

"Bad as ever?"

"Just as bad."

"O dear! O dear!"

A heavy step—her father was approaching. Susan Price turned, slipped out the back way, and softly closed the door after her. She sat down on the stone step. The May sun still shone brightly, and the blue-birds sung, and seemed to wish to cheer her. She took off her crown, re-arranged its rubies and diamonds, and then put it on again. She then took off her shoes, and held out her chilled feet into the friendly sunshine, and spread her draggled dress to dry. She was still a queen, for the illusion would not soon vanish; and she hummed softly the May-day songs, which had been sung that morning. Suddenly she received a hard blow on her head—her crown fell into the mud, her song ceased. She sprung up with a bitter cry, for her angry father stood behind her.

"You lazy slut," said he, "why ain't you in helping your mother get breakfast? Up and along with you, I say!"

Susan obeyed instantly. She did not stop even to look for her crown—she no longer had subjects—alas, poor girl she no longer had a father. *Drinking* had turned him into a brute.

That hidden spring of gaiety which had bubbled up so freshly at early dawn was sealed as if with seven seals. The past vanished; she lived only in the dreary present; and, with a countenance fully reflecting her mother's worried expression, and with the same heavy eye, went about her day's toil.

Once there had been no need of toil, for this family were in easy circumstances; the father was a sober man, and they were a happy family. But times were sadly changed; for he had engaged in business in Boston, and then, in *respectable* places—yes, in dazzling saloons and "first class" hotels, frequented by the rich and honored—he had been tempted, and had fallen. The result was the scene in that desolate home on May morning.

Thus, even to-day, all around us, young hearts are breaking, and gentle spirits are crushed and bleeding, because he on whom they have leaned has sold his soul for strong drink. Yet we must not save them! O, not for are we not told that we must not interfere with the *trade* of our goodly city? The tempter who pockets the gain builds his palace on the ruins of many such desolate homes; and young May-queen's hush their songs, and weep around it, and grow old in childhood.—But we must not cheer them! O, not for the interests of a great *trade* would suffer, and then how could we compete with rival cities? So they that are in authority tell us, and their voice is echoed from high places—and surely,

"Brutus is an honorable man;
So are they all, all *honorable* men.

—*Tell-Tale or Home Sketches.*

THE HAIR HARVEST IN FRANCE.

Both England and the United States draw a large portion of their supply of human hair, and of articles made of hair, from France and Prussia. A singular feature on the Continent is this "hair harvest," as it has been termed.—Young women in England, who have beautiful tresses, are occasionally, we know, urged by poverty to part with them for money to the hair-workers; but, in France and Germany, it is a regular system. There are, we are told, hair merchants in Paris, who send agents, in the spring of each year, into the country districts to purchase the tresses of young women; who seek to obtain an annual crop with the same care as a farmer would a field-crop. The agents frequent festivals, fairs and markets; and have with them a stock of handkerchiefs, muslins, ribbons, &c., which they give in exchange for the far more graceful and natural ornament—the hair. So sensitive a barometer is commerce of slight changes in the value of exchangeable goods, that the agents know the hair of a particular district to be worth a few more sous per pound than that of a district thirty or forty miles away—a fact which naturalists would have been long in finding out.—The price paid is about five francs (4s. 2d.) per pound. The agents send the hair to their employers, by whom it is dressed and sorted, and sold to the hair-workers in the chief towns of the empire, at about ten francs per pound.—That which is to be made into perukes is purchased by a particular class of persons, by whom it is cleaned, curled, prepared to a certain stage, and sold to the peruke maker at from twenty to eighty francs per pound. The peruke maker gives it the desired form, when, as is well known, it commands a very high price; a peruke is often sold for double its weight in silver. Formerly, the manufacturers of artificial-hair into wigs, ladies' curls, &c., obtained a considerable portion of their supply at home from hospitals, prisons, and work-houses; but now the hair is not cropped compulsorily, as was formerly the case, and the poor and distressed, or criminal, are not deprived of their fair and valued tresses. It must be understood that female hair alone is of any use to the hair-worker, from its length and curling properties. The most prized, is the grey hair of aged persons, which can be prepared to any shade.

When Abernethy was canvassing for the office of surgeon to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, he called upon a rich grocer. The great man, addressing him, said, "I suppose, sir, you want my vote and interest at this momentous epoch of your life." "No, I don't," said Abernethy, "I want a pennyworth of figs. Come, look sharp and wrap them up; I want to be off."

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 22.

Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

AN ACROSTIC GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 19 letters.

My 1, 14, 10, 4 is a town in Spain.
My 2, 13, 10, 14, 4, 6 is a county in Michigan.
My 3, 14, 12, 7 is a county in Georgia.
My 4, 10, 9, 11, 2, 19, 8, 17, 4 is a town in Mo.
My 5, 18, 10, 4, 13, 6 is a town in So. America.
My 6, 15, 8, 10, 4 is a river in Siberia.
My 7, 17, 9, 10, 15, 7 is a town in Massachusetts.
My 8, 18, 11, 5, 10 is a river in South America.
My 9, 17, 2, 8 is a county in Virginia.
My 10, 4, 17 is a town in Russia.
My 11, 10, 4, 14 is a river in Asia.
My 12, 2, 14, 19, 8, 6 is a town in Africa.
My 13, 16, 2, 9, 14, 4 is a county in North Carolina.
My 14, 11, 7, 10, 4 is a county in Ohio.
My 15, 18, 7, 10, 6 is a river in Europe.
My 16, 14, 7, 12, 2, 9, 10, 15, 11 is a town in Me.
My 17, 7, 10, 6, 4 is a town in New York.
My 18, 11, 10, 6 is a lake in Europe.
My 19, 10, 9, 4, 14, 4, is a town in Georgia.

My whole is the name of a late prominent member of the U. S. Senate. D. P.

Henrietta, N. Y., 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A Problem.—A constable in pursuit of a thief at a uniform pace, finds by inquiry, that the thief is traveling 1½ miles per hour quicker than himself; he therefore doubles his speed after the first four hours, and takes the thief at the end of six hours and twenty minutes from the time of his starting. Given that the thief had a start of one hour, and never varied his speed, find the rates of traveling of the two parties, and the distance at which the capture took place?

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 20.—*To make ornamental trees succeed well, plant in a bed of mellow, newly inverted earth.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 19.—*Where Liberty dwells, there is my country.*

Answer to Algebraic Problem in No. 19.—*A.* 45,862+*acres, at* $6,54,156+. *B.*, 51,138+ *acres, at* $5,54,156+.

Wit and Humor.

A domestic, newly engaged, presented to his master, one morning, a pair of boots, the leg of one of which was much longer than the other.

"How comes it, you rascal, that these boots are not of the same length?"

"I really don't know, sir—but what bothers me the most is, that the pair down stairs are in the same fix."

A wag was one day speaking of two of his acquaintances who had gone west, where new comers were usually attacked the first season, with the ague, and said he:—"Neither of these two men will be afflicted." "Why not?" inquired a bystander. "Because," was the reply, "one of them is too lazy to shake, and the other won't shake unless he gets pay for it."

To Catch Rats.—Take your bed and place it on the floor where the rats are most troublesome; then place bits of cheese, sweetmeats, &c., on the pillows and clothes; get in bed and blow out the light and lay still; the rats will soon make their appearance, and when they get fairly at work on the cheese, &c., make a grab!

A Rhode Island clergyman lately illustrated the necessity of corporeal punishment for the correction of juvenile depravity, with the remark "that a child, when once started in a course of evil conduct, was like a locomotive on the wrong track—it takes a switch to get it off."

A Southern boy being asked why he preferred to board at an extensive hotel, and give dinner parties, instead of living at home, gave as excuse that, "Pa and ma had got to be so sassy that he could stand it no longer, and so he had quit 'em!"

Sinful blessedness is a nuisance, especially during a hard frost.

IT IS NOW TIME TO PLANT!

At the Rochester Seed Store, opposite the Arcade, Buffalo Street, I can supply all kinds of Seeds, and the implements usually wanted by the farmer or gardener. I have Seeds of my own growing; also those of my own importation from England, France and Germany, which I will sell at as low rates, as can be had in this country, both at wholesale and retail.

Clover Seed.—Medium from Ohio, and the large kind grown in this county, at market prices.
Timothy Seed—from Wisconsin, at market prices.
Peas.—Large Marrowfat—Early Washington—Early Kents, (the earliest variety)—Early Prince Albert, (Imported)—Blue Imperial (Imported)—and all the other varieties worth cultivating, by the bushel or quart.
Beans,—Lima—China Red Eye, &c.
Corn—Stowell's Evergreen Sweet Corn, at 50 cents per quart.
Poland Oats—At $1.25 per bushel.
Mexican Potatoes—of my own raising, at $4 per barrel delivered at the Rail-Road.
Osage Orange—New seed, just from Texas, at $10 per bushel, or 75 cents per quart.

Orders by mail, enclosing the money, will be promptly attended to. The seeds forwarded without delay, or the money returned. JAMES P. FOOT.
Rochester, May 8, 1854. 227-21

HALLOCK'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.

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Piketon, Pike Co., Ohio, March 23d, 1854. 221-tf

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

VOLUME V. NO. 21.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 229.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:

EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

☞ For Terms, &c., see last page. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

SPECIAL MANURE THEORY.—NO. II.

Last week we promised to bring forth facts which militate against the commonly received opinion, that the relative proportion of ingredients in the manure should correspond with the relative proportion of the same ingredients in the crops to which they are best adapted.

In the Rural of May 13th, we copied an article from the Mark Lane Express, on the bean crop, in which, from the experience of British farmers, it was taken for granted that beans are not an exhausting crop, although they contain a very large quantity of nitrogen; and some very plausible reasons were assigned why this was the case. Without adopting the *rationale* of our able British contemporary, we may be allowed to consider its article as affording practical indications of the fact that beans, in an English course of rotation, are not an exhaustive crop, and which is tantamount to saying that they are not large consumers of nitrogen. Peas and tares are also exceedingly nitrogenous, and British agriculture clearly shows that they abstract from the soil only a relatively small quantity of nitrogen. But we are not left simply to the teachings of practical agriculture in this matter. In a long-continued and extensive series of experiments on the Rothamsted farm, (the results of these experiments have not yet been published, so that we do not feel at liberty to give the figures in this connection,) it was shown that on soil similar to that on which an application of ammonia (nitrogen) gave a great increase of wheat, an application of ammonia in a variety of forms and combinations had little or no beneficial effect on beans, peas and tares, all of which are eminently nitrogenous, while wheat is eminently non-nitrogenous or carbonaceous—a result just the reverse of what the special manure theory would lead us to suppose.

Again, the ash of wheat contains, say 50 per cent. of phosphoric acid, and the ash of turnips 10 per cent. Eleven years ago, Mr. Laives set apart thirteen acres of land for a continuous series of experiments on wheat, and about eight acres of *similar soil* for a continuous series of turnip experiments. One plot in each has been kept every year since without any manure, while the others have been supplied with natural and various artificial manures.—The first year the no-manure wheat plot yielded sixteen bushels per acre; the no-manure turnip plot produced 4 tons 3 cwt. The second year (a wet, growing season,) the same wheat plot yielded twenty-three bushels per acre, and the same turnip plot produced 2 tons 4 cwt. The third year the same wheat plot yielded 17¾ bushels, and the same turnip plot 13 cwt. per acre. The fourth year the same wheat plot yielded 16¾ bushels, and the same turnip plot, turnips no larger than small gooseberries. During ten successive years the plot of unmanured wheat has averaged, we believe, some 16 bushels per acre, while the turnip plot has refused to produce turnips without manure.

Now taking the analysis of the turnip as a guide, it is perfectly evident that the soil contained sufficient phosphoric acid, potash, and, indeed, of all the mineral elements of plants, for the production of a very large crop of turnips; for not only did it produce for ten successive years 16 bushels of wheat and straw per acre, without manure, but when supplied with ammonia *alone* it produced even much larger crops, showing that there was a very large quantity of mineral matter in the soil.—But why would it not produce turnips? On other plots of the turnip field, ammonia, potash, soda, lime, magnesia, sulphuric acid, muriatic acid, chlorine, and carbonaceous matter (oil and rice,) were all used in a variety of combinations, but without any material increase. It is plain, therefore, that it was not from a lack of any of these. *On the plots where available phosphoric acid (superphosphate of lime) was used, large crops were produced,*—and this not for one year or two years, but throughout the whole ten years' series of experiments. There can, therefore, be no doubt that for the production of a crop of turnips a much larger quantity of phosphoric acid is required, in an available condition in the soil, than is required for a crop of wheat. Could those who are skeptical on this point have watched these experiments, as we did, and seen on one plot a luxuriant crop of wheat of 30 bushels per acre, without phosphoric acid or anything except ammonia—and on another similar plot, without phosphoric acid, a crop of turnips no larger than small radishes—and on a plot adjoining, where phosphoric acid was applied, a magnificent crop of turnips—they would be convinced that though wheat contains five times as much phosphoric acid as turnips, yet that turnips require for their growth a much larger quantity of phosphoric acid, in an available condition in the soil, than wheat.

We could refer to other facts which are at variance with the special manure theory, but we think it unnecessary to do so. We may just add, that while thousands of tons of superphosphate are annually used in England for the turnip crop, it is never used, in common agriculture, as a manure for wheat, barley, oats, or the cereal grasses, all of which contain a large quantity of phosphoric acid.

We have shown, therefore, from experiments, the accuracy of which none can question, that for the highly nitrogenous beans, peas and tares, nitrogen is not required as a manure; that for the highly carbonaceous wheat, carbonaceous manures are not required, (at least, whether we have shown it or not, it is the case,) while nitrogen in large quantities is indispensable; and that for turnips, which contain a large quantity of potash and little phosphoric acid, potash does little good while the application of phosphoric acid is most eminently beneficial; and finally, that wheat, which contains a large quantity of phosphoric acid, on a soil which for lack of it would not produce turnips, is not benefited by applying phosphoric acid.

SEWERAGE.—HOW AVAILABLE.

Dr. Anderson, Chemist to the Highland Agricultural Society, has an article in the March number of the *Journal of Agriculture*, "On the mode in which the Sewerage of Towns may be most profitably used as a Manure." The most valuable constituents of any manure are ammonia, phosphoric acid and potash. In sewerage water, the phosphoric acid is held in *suspension*, and the ammonia and potash in *solution*. When the sewerage water is left at rest, the phosphoric acid is deposited as sediment, while the ammonia and potash remain dissolved in a more or less clear fluid. Dr. Anderson found that 10,000 gallons of the Edinburgh sewerage contained 11 lbs. ammonia, 8½ lbs. phosphoric acid, and 4 lbs. potash; while an equal quantity of the sewerage of the Morningside Lunatic Asylum contained only 4¼ lbs. of ammonia, 3½ lbs. phosphoric acid, and 2 lbs. potash. Dr. Anderson estimates the value of the ammonia at 12 cents; the phosphoric acid at 3 cents, and the potash at 4½ cents per lb. "From this it appears that little more than one-sixth of the whole value is contained in the insoluble parts of the sewerage, the other five-sixths existing in solution; and it is therefore obvious, that unless the plans by which sewerage water is to be rendered available, make use of that part which exists in solution, they must be of little value."

Dr. Anderson then reviews at length the various processes that have been recommended for the purpose. Filtration he pronounces "*radically bad*," as by calculation, from the rich Edinburgh sewerage, it appears that 40,000 gallons would have to be passed through the filters to obtain a quantity of valuable matter equivalent to 100 lbs. Saldanha Bay guano, or, we may add, to 100 lbs. of calcined bones, animal charcoal, Mexican guano, &c.—Filtration through *absorbent matters*, such as peat, charcoal, sawdust, spent tan, and burnt clay, he considers impracticable. Even granting all that is claimed for them, "they would add so much to the bulk and weight of the product as completely to counterbalance any advantage produced by their slight absorbent quality." *Precipitation* is a favorite method with certain theorists. This Dr. Anderson declares economically inapplicable; and furthermore, "even granting that *all* the valuable matter was deposited by means of certain substances added, all is not yet done; the matter is left at the bottom of the tanks in the form of a wet sludge, which could not be lifted with spades, and would require some process of artificial drying."

After all that has been said and written on this subject, after the immense amount of money and time which have been spent in scientific and practical experiments, with a view to render the sewerage of cities available, it is melancholy thus to be obliged to conclude that we are practically, no farther advanced in the manufacture of good, cheap and portable poudrette, than we were a quarter-century ago. Yet such appears to be the fact. The plan of conveying the liquid manure through pipes and dispersing it by means of a hose, as adopted by Mechi, and some few others, would seem to be the only means available in the case.—In regard to this method, Dr. Anderson says:—"I have no hesitation in expressing my opinion that, if it is to be rendered available in any way, it must be by this. It is clearly on this system only that all the valuable matter can be turned into account, and that *in the form most suitable to the plant*. The whole thing, as most commonly occurs in such cases, resolves itself into a money question—Can sewerage water be profitably applied by means of pipes, (for it is manifestly pipes, and not open drains which must be employed) or can it not? For my own part, I think that pipes, judiciously applied, might prove successful."

If such a system is found profitable in Great Britain, we have no doubt that it will be at least equally profitable in the dry, hot climate of America; for hay, milk, potatoes and many other farm products, command higher prices in our large cities than they do in England, and the amount of labor required in the distribution of the liquid after the mixtures are laid down is very small. We believe, therefore, that a judicious system of irrigation will pay better here than in Great Britain. We are not to be understood, however, as asserting that it will, at present, *pay*, in either country. It is a question which practical men can alone determine,—unfortunately the experiments of such enthusiasts as Mechi, are not always reliable.

Plaster on Peas.—Twenty years ago I sowed to peas about an acre of land, one half of which was a deep sandy loam, the other rather shallow and stony. When the peas were from six to eight inches high, I sowed plaster at the rate of nearly two bushels per acre, on the sandy knoll, it being in a low state and the peas turning yellow, while those on the other looked green and healthy. Two weeks from this time there was a marked change in favor of the plaster, and the peas continued to grow much more luxuriantly throughout the season, and I had green peas from them full one week after those on the unplastered soil had been dry, although they were all sown the same day, in the same field, side by side. I measured vines from the plastered soil seven feet and a half long, while the longest I could find on the unplastered was not over five feet, and it was remarked by a number of persons who saw them, that the pods were longer and thicker on the plastered vines. H. C.

Henrietta, N. Y., May 12, 1854.

THE GRAINS AND GRASSES.—NO. IV.

Barley—(*Hordium Vulgare.*)

Barley is found in the natural order Gramineæ, and may be divided into two kinds, the two-rowed and six-rowed, and these comprehend the common, the naked or Hordium Nudum, and the battle-door kinds. Lawson describes twenty varieties, and specimens of thirty varieties are deposited in the Museum of the Highland Agricultural Society of Scotland. If we classify barley by the ear, it is evidently of three varieties, viz., the two-rowed, four-rowed and six-rowed. The six-rowed is the most common kind cultivated in Western New York, and brings generally two or three cents more per bushel than the two-rowed, from the fact that it malts better; but the two-rowed is said to produce as well, and in many sections is coming into extensive cultivation to the exclusion of the other kinds. This is also true in England and parts of Scotland. The two-rowed has larger and plumber kernels—has larger and stiffer straw,—is not as liable to injury from wet, and is from two to four weeks later in ripening than the other kinds. These traits recommend it to those who grow wheat, as it can be left till after wheat harvest. It is not as essential to sow the two-rowed early as it is the four or six-rowed. In England and Scotland, amongst the best farmers, it is a common practice to change the seed, getting that which was grown on heavy soil to sow on light, and that which was grown on light to sow on heavy, with good effect.

Winter or square barley is a hardy variety standing cold well. It has its grains in six rows. There is also a two-rowed variety raised in the South of England, with very thin skin, and much esteemed for malting. They also raise a kind called sprat or battle-door, from the shape of the seeds; this is a two-rowed kind. The Hordium Nudum or naked barley, was much cultivated some time ago in parts of England, but has been given up. In this variety the chaff comes off in threshing, and the naked grains are like wheat, and weigh as much. Hordium Zeocriton is a variety having very short beards, and is sometimes called beardless barley.

In choosing seed barley, select that which is of a lively color, free from blackness at the germ end, and if it appears shriveled it is a good sign, as it shows a thin skin. The thick skinned may appear plump, while the flour may be small and shrunken within. Barley seed, should be frequently changed from a lighter to a heavier soil, and vice versa. Barley may be much improved by care in selecting seed, and new varieties obtained by crossing.

It is known that if a succession of grain crops are raised on the same land, that as a general thing the crop deteriorates; and if it is the same kind of grain, this deterioration takes place so much the sooner. The reason of this is that the soil being composed of various ingredients, some one or more of them becomes exhausted, or if the soil yet contains a supply it is not in a condition to be used by the plants hence it is necessary to have a rotation of crops, or to supply the lacking ingredients to the soil. The analysis of the crops raised and of the soil on which it is grown, if accurate, will show what should be supplied in order to grow the same crop on the same soil for any length of time. This analysis would inform us where and how to apply our manures in the most successful manner and with the best economy. Barley has received as much attention from chemists as any of the grains, and is found to consist of the following elements, according to Boussingault: Earthy phosphates ·325, phosphates of potash ·092, sulphate of potash ·015, chloride of potash .003, carbonate of potash ·180, silica ·355, and loss together with traces of some two or three other ingredients, ·030 in each 1000 parts. From this it will be observed that barley is rich in phosphates and potash, and one of the best manures to be applied to the soil is unleached ashes, together with well decomposed manure that is rich in azote or nitrogen. Barley straw is composed of earthy phosphates ·078, phosphate of potash ·003, sulphate of potash ·035, chloride of potash ·005, carbonate of potash ·160, earthy carbonates ·125, silica ·355, loss ·022. The quantity of ash when compared with the straw is as 42 pounds to 1000, and of the grain as 18 to 1000. The quantity of mineral ingredients removed from an acre by a good crop of barley is nearly, in pounds, as follows:—Silica 107, phosphoric acid 24, sulphuric acid 4, lime 16, magnesia 9, potash 38, soda 3, chloride of sodium 7, chloride of potassium 1. From this it appears that barley in fact removes a larger amount of mineral ingredients than the oats, and though generally considered a light crop on land, it would not long succeed on soils that are not rich in both mineral and azotized elements. I. A. Clark.

Marion, Wayne County, N. Y.

UNDERDRAINING TO KILL QUACK GRASS.

Eds. Rural:—If the Rural ever advised a farmer troubled with Quack Grass to sell out at night and abandon the home of long years of weary labors, (as alluded to by your correspondent, Mr. Johnson,) let me say there is hope in his case, for Quack grass can be extirpated by perseverance, and that too without subjecting every poor farmer to the expense of draining his land. Of the beneficial effects of underdraining there can be no doubt, but that it is absolutely necessary that it should be performed before there is hope of success in killing the Quack, is, in my experience, a mistake. It is true the land is in better condition for any crop which may be put on it, yet the underdraining of wet land, or of any condition of land, be it ever so dry naturally, will not avail much in getting rid of this grass, by the summer fallowing process, if the season should be one of continued rains and wet; but if it be a dry season, great hopes may be entertained of making a wholesale business of it.

I will just state the process how success, in my case, proved almost a complete triumph.—The ground was nicely turned over at the commencement of dry weather, thoroughly rolled and left a few days to settle, so that it could be cross-plowed the next time without turning it up in long pieces. It should be plowed the second time with rather a narrow furrow, making the pieces as small as possible. Then every dry time during the summer, harrow the ground, and my word for it, you will give it a death-blow.

Friend Johnson, at the close of his article on Quack grass, asks if there is any man in the State of New York who has ever seen Quack grass or wild Mustard growing on dry soil. I can respond to his interrogatory and assure him and all others that it flourishes best in light, sandy soil. I have abundant evidence on my own sandy farm, of its running at a fearful rate.

Mr. Moore, facts are "stubborn things," and I think you will join with me in pronouncing the strongest condemnation on the man that would prove himself so reckless as to place a handful of Quack grass roots in his neighbor's premises, though it be on top of a stump, held down by a heavy stone.

As showing the wonderful tenacity Quack grass has for life, I will mention a circumstance that transpired under my own observation.—In the spring of the year I placed on an old oak stump a handful of Quack grass roots, and there the same remained till the next spring, when passing near that part of the field, my attention was attracted by a very green mound on top of the stump, and to my utter astonishment I found it quackery. H. N. L.

Rochester, N. Y., May, 1854.

Terra Culture.—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, who was last year initiated into the mysteries of terra culture, sowed a field of oats and grass seed, and planted some young apple trees on the terra culture plan.—"The crop of oats was not so good as I had reason to expect from the land, and the grass seed was an entire failure. The apple trees were watered and weeded, but one-half died in spite of me."

Clay is now proved to be the best means of retaining manure. Sewerage water filtered through it comes out destitute of smell, and what is better, minus the valuable salts of ammonia, alkaline phosphates, and other soluble fertilizers, which are retained by the clay.

VISIT TO MOUNT PLEASANT FARM.

Eds. Rural:—A few days since I called on Mr. S. F. Chapman, Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y., for the purpose of examining his celebrated herd of "Short Horns." I found Mr. Chapman a gentleman, in the true sense of the term. His intelligence and hospitality rendered my visit exceedingly satisfactory. He has on hand fifteen thorough bred cattle, and expects five more calves. They are all red and white or red roan, except one, ("Dutchess") which is a beautiful cream color. Mr. Chapman, and Mr. Vail, of Troy, imported from England, last season, four Bate's heifers from the herd of Robert Bell, Esq. I have never before seen so many imported heifers together, and can truly say that I never saw a herd of such perfection of form and uniformity of appearance.

Like the far-famed "Bakewell" sheep, in their peculiar formation and distinctive features, the Bates' stock exhibit traces of high breeding, which cannot be too highly appreciated by such as are wishing to obtain animals of undoubted purity of blood. It would be difficult to particularize where so much uniformity exists.

To my notion, Mr. C.'s "Ruby's" were not in any essential particular inferior to his imported stock, and it is my impression if I could have a selection out of the herd, I should take one of Mr. C.'s own raising. His cow "Charlotte," although having the misfortune to have her hip dislocated at the Fair, last fall, exhibits a gracefulness and majesty rarely to be met with in an animal of so great weight. Her portrait, (although it does not do her justice) is so often seen in books that a description is unnecessary.

His prize bull "Hallon," has a symmetry of form, a richness of color, an ease and gracefulness of motion, and a dignity of carriage joined to his great weight and extra handling qualities, that I never saw excelled.

I was somewhat disappointed, as I expected to find a herd of fat cattle. With the exception of "Dutchess" and "Hallon," they were only in fair condition, and I saw other herds that I think eat more grain than Mr. C.'s.

He has also a fine pair of Berkshire pigs from the stock of L. G. Morris, Esq., from imported stock on both sides. They are beautiful specimens of their race. He has also nine different breeds of fowls, including the celebrated Brahma Pootras, and is making arrangements to import hens direct from China the present year. As he has a friend who has during a long season resided in that country who will select for him, his opportunities for procuring the best cannot well be surpassed. As a climax to his poultry yard, he has two kinds of fancy pigeons,—the Ruffle Necks and Fan Tails.

It has been said that "he who makes two spires of grass grow where but one grew before is a public benefactor;" and shall the same need be withheld from him who spends time and money to introduce stock many times more valuable than that heretofore obtained? As we judge of almost every object by comparison, I would advise all who are wishing to obtain superior animals or fowls, to give Mr. Chapman a call, and if their entertainment is as agreeable as mine was, they will not regret it.

D. W. Palmer.

Clinton, Lenawee Co., Mich., May 15th, 1854.

CULTIVATION OF FLAX.

Eds. Rural:—Being a constant reader of your valuable paper, I noticed a week or two since, an inquiry respecting raising flax, and your remarks upon it. Having formerly had considerable experience, and living in a neighborhood that for many years probably produced more and better flax than any other place in the State, of the same dimensions, I thought I would forward a few remarks, although perhaps too late to be acted on this season. Our experience here leads to somewhat different management from that you suggest.

The year previous to sowing flax, we select a clean piece of soil, the older the better generally, and cultivate in corn, manuring if not rich enough, and being particular to dress it very clean, leaving neither weeds nor grass.—The following spring plow as early as the soil will permit, and pulverize thoroughly; when in order, level with a harrow, sow on the seed and cover with a light thick brush. The seed should be very clean and plump. It is well to soak it and roll in plaster or lime, or both, and use from one to two bushels per acre, according to the strength of the soil and the purpose it is planted for. From three to twelve bushels of ashes per acre at the time of sowing, are very beneficial. The earlier sown generally has the most and best coat or fibre, but sometimes not as much bulk.

The cultivation is, however, almost entirely given up hereabouts, not because it is not a remunerating crop, when well managed, but the labor after sowing, is all of it very exhausting and disagreeable, and when persons can obtain good wages at more pleasant labor, they will not work at it, and I for one do not blame them. It is true, some part of it is of late done by machinery, but with more or less waste, according to the state of the fibre; and besides, it is a crop that requires great attention to keep it straight and even, and is more liable to waste from careless handling and inexperience, than any other.

You say 400 lbs. of flax to the acre is a good crop—I think 300 is good, and that the average on good soils, one year with another, will not exceed 250 lbs. and eight bushels of seed, though crops have been raised to reach as high as 500 to 600 lbs. to the acre and 15 bushels of seed. The greatest quantity of seed, however, generally accompanies the less or medium yield of fibre.

Your correspondent has here the results of many year's experience and hard labor, and if he and others feel disposed to stretch their backs in pulling, whipping and spreading flax for a livelihood, we wish them all joy and success.

H.

Watertown, Litchfield Co., Conn., May, 1854.

MARL,—AGAIN.

Messrs. Editors:—Since my former article, which appeared in the Rural of March 18th, on the subject of marl, I have received several letters of inquiry from individuals, asking for information as to the *best* mode of constructing kilns for burning it into lime, its value as a fertilizer, &c. With your permission, I will answer all through the columns of the Rural.

A kiln, to be durable, should be made entirely of brick, but in localities where fire-proof stone can be obtained, they will answer, by being lined with brick. It should be built small, capable of holding only about 200 or 300 bushels; can be built square or round, with *one* arch, to extend entirely *through* the kiln from side to side, thus making two mouths, one on each side.

After the marl has been moulded into brick, and *all dried*, the kiln can be filled, taking care to lay them neatly and regularly. Commence burning with one mouth of the arch *closed*. After burning eighteen or twenty hours, change the fire to the other mouth, and close the one first used. Ordinarily thirty-six hours only is required to make ready for market a most splendid article of lime. If any one wishes to drive the business energetically, let him build two kilns, and while one is burning make ready the other, in the same manner as the first.

In regard to its value as a fertilizer, several letters from men in Western New York and Pennsylvania, as well as Michigan, have been received, asking for information as to the best manner of applying marl to the soil in its raw or natural state. It seems that some have applied it to their soil, but could discover no beneficial effects. To such I would say: your soil is rich enough, or else it is already strongly impregnated with lime, probably the latter, and a fertilizer of a different nature is required.

Probably the best mode of applying it to poor land, is to cart it on in the fall or winter, as the action of the frost benefits it, by slackening and rendering it perfectly fine. In limestone sections, a large proportion of muck mixed with the marl, will perhaps prove better than all of either. On grass lands, it can be spread when first carted. This too should be done in the fall, and a light harrowing in the spring will prove beneficial. Clover is greatly benefited by an application of marl, more especially after one year's growth. After being burnt, marl can be used in all cases, the same as common stone-lime.

If I have not answered all inquiries, I will do so to the best of my ability, on being informed.

Burlington, Calhoun Co., Mich. M. J. Strong.

ASHES FOR CORN.

I have found, by experiment, that ashes are to be preferred to plaster for corn. Last year I planted a few acres of corn upon a patch of ground that I did not consider strong enough to produce a large crop without some artificial manure. I had a few bushels of plaster which I put upon the corn as far as it would go. I then skipped a few rows, and upon the remainder put unleached ashes (a small handful to the hill.) The result was, that the corn upon which I put nothing was not so good as that upon which I put plaster, and that upon which I put plaster not as good as that on which I put ashes. As the soil was as nearly alike as possible, the same quality of seed planted at the same time, receiving the same care, I can account for the difference in no other way than by reasoning that plaster is better than nothing, and ashes better than plaster.

O. L. B.

Fillmore, May 10th, 1854.

Large Turnip.—Mr. Charles W. Thompson, of Topsham, has sent us a monster turnip, the weight of which, with top, when gathered, was 34½ pounds, the top weighing 10 pounds. Its present weight is only a few ounces short of 20 pounds, having shrunk about five pounds in weight since it was pulled. It girts 31 inches, and stands 17½ inches, "in its stockings."—*Maine Farmer.*

Agricultural Miscellany.

NEATNESS AND ORDER IN FARMING.

Neat be your farms; 'tis long confessed
The neatest farmers are the best,
Each bog and marsh industrious drain,
Nor let vile bulks deform the plain;
No bushes on your headlands grow,
Nor briers a slovenly culture show.
Neat be your barns, your houses neat,
Your doors be clean, your houses neat,
No moss the shelterjug roof enshroud,
No wooden panes the window cloud,
No filthy kennels foully flow,
Nor weeds with rankling poison grow;
But shades expand, and fruit trees bloom,
And flowering shrubs exhale perfume.
With pails, your garden circle round;
Defend, enrich, and clean the ground;
Prize high this pleasing, useful road,
And fill with vegetable good.

Let order o'er your time preside,
And method all your business guide.
Early begin and end your toil,
Nor let your tasks your hands embroil;
One thing at once be still begun,
Contrived, resolved, pursued and done.
Hire not for what yourselves can do;
And send not when yourselves can go;
Nor till to-morrow's light delay
What might as well be done to-day
By steady efforts all soon thrive,
And long by moderate labor live;
While eager toil and anxious care,
Health, strength, and peace, and life impair.

Nor think a life of toil severe;
No life has blessings so sincere:
Its meals so luscious, sleep so sweet,
Such vigorous limbs, such health complete;
No mind so active, brisk and gay
As his who toils the livelong day.
A life of sloth drags hardly on;
Suns set too late and rise too soon.
Youth, manhood, age, all linger slow
To him who nothing has to do.
The drone, a nuisance to the hive,
Stays, but can scarce be said to live;
And well the bees, those judges wise,
Plague, chase, and sting him till he dies.

TRY THE EXPERIMENT.

A recent number of the *Granite Farmer*, quotes an experiment from the Rhode Island Agricultural Transactions, in which Mr. S. B. Halliday, of Providence, himself a dealer in artificial manures, used six bushels of salt, and 500 lbs. of Mapes' improved superphosphate of lime per acre, and obtained 160 bushels of potatoes per acre on land which "was in nothing more than tolerable heart." This is a great triumph for Mapes' manure, and the *Farmer* exultingly says:—"Now if such cultivation will produce such results, we advise our farmers to adopt it. * * We advise our readers to *try the experiment.* * * If special manures produce such results, it is high time all our farmers knew the fact—as there must be advantage and profit in their use."

We will just add for the benefit of any of our New Hampshire readers who may wish to "try the experiment," that superphosphate can be had by application at the *Granite Farmer* office, at the exceedingly *low price* of $70 per ton. So, at least, we learn from a standing editorial notice in the *Farmer*. Everything is convenient, friends; just hand over the $70 and "try the experiment." It is true that in Mr. Halliday's trial, we are not informed how much the soil produced without manure, and that 160 bushels of potatoes per acre is not the largest crop on record, yet, "try the experiment," for if you don't make money by it, Mapes and his agents will. It might be well to observe that *we have* repeatedly tried the experiment, and can confidently assert that, with a *good* superphosphate at the reasonable price of $30 per ton, the increase, *in no case, paid the cost of the manure*, and generally the superphosphate did no good on potatoes.

Great Corn Crop.—One of our English exchanges, the *Farmers' Herald*, copied a short article, with this heading, from the Rural.—Whereupon, one of its correspondents, who has "lived in a great corn district for 30 years," declares his firm conviction that some great mistake has been made, and that so much corn never grew on an acre of land. Will the *Herald* please inform its correspondent, that we, here in the backwoods of America, do not, as he does, call *wheat*, corn. By corn, is meant Indian corn—*zea maize*. One hundred bushels per acre, is not a very uncommon crop, and there are well authenticated instances where 160 bushels per acre have been obtained.

By the by, will the editor of the *Herald* oblige us by sending us another copy of his paper, directed to "Wool Grower," Darien, Genesee Co., N. Y., U. S.

New York State Fair.—In consequence of the State Fair being held in New York, the American Institute will hold no fair the present year. They will hold a fair in connection with the State Fair, and will appropriate $1,900 to be expended in premiums, one-half of which is to be paid back to them out of the receipts of the fair.

The common Council of New York, tendered the Society the use of Hamilton Square, containing 18 acres. The committee appointed to examine the grounds, have reported favorably, and the fair will be held there on the 3d, 4th, 5th and 6th of October.

SUCKERING CORN.

G. Blight Browne, Esq., in an excellent article in the Plough, Loom, and Anvil, on the history and growth of Indian corn, concludes as follows with respect to suckering:

Suckers (properly speaking) take rise from the stalk below the ground, and are capable under some circumstances to become complete plants, producing stalk, tassel and silk; and, no doubt, if the climate would favor the enterprise, would bear ears. In the natural climate of the maize, grown on a soil undrained of its fertility by husbandry, and in the natural state, unimproved by cultivation and art, it may be able to furnish to the sucker, or second growth, sufficient nutriment to bring it to maturity. But in our climate, and limited by one short season, no such result must be expected. Maize has been by cultivation much enlarged in the grain, and a greater number of grains are found on the cob of our cultivated varieties, than originally grew on the natural plant. The great desideratum of the Northern farmer is to make his corn in the allotted time, and to have his crop well matured before our early frosts. We have usually no time to lose, and there can be no doubt that any treatment which would retard the maturing of the ear, would not be a good one.

Shoots from the nodes above ground cannot do much, if any harm, to the plants, because they are soon arrested in their growth. The stripping of these shoots will occasion a repetition around, and is calculated to do more injury than good.

The case is very different with the underground shoots or suckers. They derive their sap from the roots of the parent plant, and consequently divert the supply, at a moment when it is most needed to assist in procreation, then going on in the parent plant. Nothing should be allowed to interfere with this function, as the early maturing of the seed depends on the vigor with which this process is prosecuted.

Therefore, on the whole, I should conclude that the shoots or suckers which start from the nodes above ground, should not be removed; and those which have their origin below ground should be removed.

STEEPING SEEDS.

Soaking seeds in liquids before planting them, has been practiced with more or less advantage. Germination may be considerably hastened simply by immersing the seed twenty-four hours in water at a temperature of sixty-five to seventy degrees. By this means a crop may be forwarded in growth several days.—Where seeding has been delayed a gain may thus be effected of no small consequence.—When the soil is in a moist state, the soaked seed will come up with as much certainty as if put in the ground dry; but if the soil is very dry, there is a risk with seed in which germination has commenced. The dry earth may absorb the moisture of the seed, thus causing a shrinkage which weakens or destroys its vitality. We should therefore be cautious about soaking seeds in time of severe drouth.

But other advantages have been claimed in regard to soaking seeds. It has been held that the growth of crops may be stimulated and the final yield increased by steeping seeds in solutions of various substances. This subject received much attention several years ago. Some persons carried the idea so far as to claim that seeds could be so *doctored* that bountiful crops might be produced without any other manure, even in the most sterile soil. Different kinds of *steeps* were invented, and quacks and charlatans sold the recipes for making them to people who had more credulity than judgment.

The substances chiefly employed for this purpose were nitrate of soda, nitrate of potash (salt petre,) muriate of ammonia (sal ammoniac,) sulphate of ammonia, &c. Ammonical liquor, which is produced by the distillation of coal in the manufacture of gas, has also been used as a steep for seeds. Hannam, in his Essay on Waste manures, describes this liquid as "an impure solution of the carbonate of ammonia and is the very gas which is evolved during the decomposition of animal substances, and which escapes from our manure-heaps during fermentation." The results of soaking seeds in this liquor, have sometimes been highly favorable. A gentleman who made some experiments with it, ten years since, stated to the writer that corn and oats soaked in the liquor thirty hours before planting, showed a broader and greener leaf, produced larger heads and ears, and yielded twenty per cent. more than that with no application—the treatment being in all other respects similar.

The effect of all these substances, however, appears to have been various, and to have been governed in some instances by unknown causes. In general, the preference after repeated trials, was given to muriate of ammonia. Indian corn appeared to derive considerable advantage from a solution prepared nearly as follows:

An ounce of muriate of ammonia is dissolved in sufficient water to cover a quart of corn—the corn to remain in the solution twenty-four to thirty-six hours, at a temperature of sixty-five degrees.

When planted, it may be "dried off" by mixing plaster or dry sand with it till the grains will readily separate, either in dropping by hand or with a seed drill. As it is advisable in all cases to ascertain the precise result in any experiment, the prepared seed might be planted in alternate rows, or lots of the same extent with others to which the solution was not applied—the soil and cultivation being as nearly alike as possible. Let the product of the different lots be carefully weighed and compared, and the result will indicate the value of the solution.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Practical Hints.—Never allow ashes to be taken up in wood, or put into wood. Always have your matches and lamp ready for use in case of sudden alarm. Have important papers all together, where you can lay your hand on them at once, in case of fire.

FARMING PROSPECTS.

The warm sunshine of this week, especially of Tuesday, acting upon a soil saturated with warm rains, has given a sudden impulse to vegetation in this quarter, so that the change from bare boughs to green foliage is almost magical. Yet, as every season in its turn is said to present some features unparalleled in the memory of "the oldest inhabitant," so we do not remember a predecessor so backward, up to the middle of May, as this of 1854. The Apple-tree, in Westchester county, was not fairly in blossom before the 14th or 15th of May, which is the average of its blossoming in Massachusetts; the peach was a few days earlier. There will have been more oats sown this year between our city and the Highlands after the 8th of may than before—a fact unprecedented since 1836. On the 15th of May, not half the grass land hereabouts destined to bear Indian Corn this season had yet been broken up—and there will be much yet unplanted on the 25th. Fifty miles above our City, the rain of the 15th was accompanied by hail, which did much damage to the blossoming fruit. The earth is still saturated with water, rendering the plowing of moist land difficult and not very effective.

Farmers who have yet to plant or sow grain ought to soak their seed to the verge of sprouting,—(if Indian corn, two or three ounces of nitre dissolved in each pailful of soaking water is said to be excellent)—roll dry in plaster, and plant immediately. Guano, phosphate, superphosphate, poudrette, and other stimulating manures, should be applied to hasten and increase the growth of the crops.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

SMUT IN WHEAT.

George H. Northam gives in the *Southern Planter*, the following account of experiments made by him in regard to the prevention of smut in wheat:

Lot No. 1. One bushel of wheat sowed without either brining or liming, with one hundred and fifty pounds of Peruvian guano to the acre. The yield, thirteen bushels, half the smut very bad.

Lot No. 2. One bushel, brined and limed, and sowed with one hundred and fifty pounds of Peruvian guano. Yield, fifteen bushels per acre. This lot had some little smut, but nothing like as bad as No. 1, which I think lost two bushels in smut.

Lot No. 3. One bushel brined, but not limed, and sowed with one hundred and fifty pounds of Peruvian guano. Yield, ten bushels. About one-third of this lot was smut.

Lot No. 4. One bushel washed in clear spring water, and then limed, sowed with one hundred and fifty pounds of guano. Yield, eighteen bushels. This did not have the smut at all.

On all these lots the wheat was the same; the growth equally vigorous on them all.—The result of my experiments is, as will be seen, in favor of the lime. The spring water was only used to wet the grains in order to make the lime adhere to them.

To keep Worms from Seed Corn.—To prevent worms from eating into seed corn after it is planted is almost a hopeless task; and the remedy that one man finds serviceable, another will tell you has no effect. Corn steeped in moderately strong tobacco water, and then rolled in plaster before planting, has been found to suffer but little from the cut worm.—Some have tried tarring their seed, or steeping it for a short time in tar water, and then rolling it in plaster. In using tar, care must be taken not to let the water be strong enough to injure the vitality of the seed, which it will do. The mere odor of the tar on the seed is sufficient to keep the worms off.—*Mich. Farmer.*

Inquiries and Answers.

Black Paint.—Please inform me what are the ingredients of Black Paint, and also the manner of mixing.—G. W. A., *Murray, N. Y.*

The ingredients of black paint, are lamp-black, linseed oil, Japan and spirits of turpentine. The relative proportions of the ingredients depends much on the purpose the paint is desired for. On out-door work, the proportions usually are two thirds oil, and one third spirits of turpentine, or sometimes oil alone is used. For in-doors, there must be a greater proportion of spirits of turpentine, say half boiled oil, and half spirits of turpentine. For fine work, add a tenth to a twentieth part of Japan. It causes the paint to dry quicker, and gives the work a harder and better finish.

It is somewhat difficult to mix. Stir it up thoroughly in a thick state, thinning it afterwards as you require. For fine work, it should be ground on a stone or in a paint mill.

Osage Orange.—Will you please to give me some information about the cultivation of Osage Orange seed? how to be planted, &c.? I sent for and received a package of seed from Rochester without any direction for culture.—W. H., *York, N. Y., May 16th.*

The seed should be soaked for at least ten days or a fortnight before planting. Soft water is best, and it should be changed every day. While the seeds are soaking, will not some of our correspondents give our friend a few practical hints on the subject of his inquiry?

Wheel Hoe for Onions.—I should like to learn if there is anything at Rochester in the shape of a wheel hoe for weeding onions or root crops, to be used either by horse or hand power?—H. N. Hand, *Jeddo, N. Y.*

We can find no hoe of this description in Rochester.

Orchard and Garden.

THE PEACH.—NO. II.

In connection with this protection by means of fences, is another consideration, and one that may aid it much, and that is the mode of training. Low heads and training by shortening in, find now almost universal favor among scientific men. The low tree is certainly the best for all purposes, and especially so in a windy country. And more so must it be with the peach, when it can be made to aid incidentally, in its own protection against frosts. Allusion is now made, not so much to the prevention of activity in the sap, as to securing against injury after the sap is in full circulation.

It is well known that damage from frost is much greater when the plant is exposed at once to the direct rays of the sun, or to a considerable degree of heat, than when the thawing is accomplished gradually in the shade. I have seen growing corn so frozen, that the least disturbance of a leaf would break it like glass, saved from injury by being enveloped in a dense fog at sunrise. Vines so shaded that the sun could not reach them till the frost was dissolved by the softening of the atmosphere in general, have remained fresh, while others no less frozen were killed. Now, apply these principles to the peach orchard, and it will be seen that it is most desirable to train our trees so that they can be easily shaded.

The late treatises on fruit culture, give ample instructions on this mode of training, and he who cultivates but a half dozen trees, would find himself more than paid in the purchase and study of one of them. In an article like this, we can no more than indicate some of the principal points, for the benefit of those who raise their own peach trees, as perhaps most people do—especially in a new country. The work must be begun when the tree is small.—If seedlings, when one year old; if budded, at one year's growth of the bud—the bud having been inserted close at the ground. And having begun, the work must be followed up and carried out, or it will prove worse than useless. The form must be fixed in the mind, and sight never lost of it. Suppose the tree to consist of a single stem. It must be cut back to such a point as we wish, for the base of our top which we prefer at about one foot and a half from the ground. This should be done in the spring before growth commences. Select from the shoots that start nearest the top of the stem, three or four only, and pinch off all the rest as they start. These, it should be remembered, are to become large and form the basis of the top, and they should be chosen with reference to preserving a proper balance of the tree. It may be necessary to fasten them to stakes to give them the proper inclination.—Care should be taken also, as with all other branches, that the union with the parent stem shall be smooth and solid, with no overgrowing of the bark, form a crotch to collect moisture to rot the wood. Such branches, beside, are weak, and break or split with the first load of fruit.

For after treatment, we must keep the model form always in mind, and watch constantly to pinch off all shoots not wanted to fill out our design, and to check by pinching those that are gaining undue prominence. Shortening in the ends of all the branches in the spring, will induce the buds near the base to develop themselves, and so fill the whole tree with bearing wood. Let the practiced man consider these thoughts of Mr. Wylie, and he may perhaps benefit himself very much. T. E. W.

HINTS AND GLEANINGS.

Depth vs. Drouth.—Gardens often suffer with other parts of the farm from drouth, tho' there is not the same excuse for shallow tillage in the former. Depth of soil is invariably found to prevent, in a great degree, the effects of long continued dry weather. In a deep rich soil, the roots *go down*, and, in such a soil moisture constantly rises from below, as it can not and will not form a compact subsoil. Deep soils also take up moisture from the air, as a hard, shallow soil can not, because it lacks the necessary porosity. Remember, this in all your garden operations.

Old Sawdust for Young Orchards.—A writer in the *Farmer and Visitor*, finds old rotten sawdust an excellent application for young, or newly planted apple trees. He experimented with stable manure, leached ashes, and well-rotted barn-yard dung, and the trees treated with sawdust grew the best—the bark being smoother and the trees healthier. All did well, however. Part of the orchard was planted to corn, the rest to potatoes. The trees did best among the potatoes.

What Parts Produce Fruit.—Pruning cannot be performed judiciously, without a knowledge of the different parts on which, in different varieties, the fruit is grown. "Apple, Pear, Cherry and Plum trees, for the most part, produce their fruit on spurs from the old wood, but some varieties of the Apple and Pear, bear fruit in clusters from the ends of the branches. White and Red Currants are produced on spurs from the old wood, while the best Black Currants are found on the new wood; Peach trees and Grape vines produce their fruit on new wood; Raspberries on the canes of last year's growth," dying out after bearing.

Sowing Flower Seeds.—Many kinds of annuals have very small seeds, rather difficult of germination without much care in securing the requisite fineness of soil, proper depth of sowing, and even moisture. After they come up, they should be shaded from the hot sun, and watered if the weather is very hot and dry.—Do not plant before the season is pretty well advanced, as nothing is gained by it, at the best, and the seeds are liable to fail from cold and exposure.

The Verbena.—Get a few pots of Verbenas of different varieties, if you have them not, and turn them out in beds of good rich soil, where you wish to make a fine show of low-growing flowers. There are few more beautiful, or which bloom so long and abundantly as the Verbena.—H.

GOLDEN BARTONIA.

The series of Annuals which we have had the pleasure of presenting to our readers, have been very generally admired. We hope at some future time to continue them; but as the season for sowing is now ended, we have concluded to give no more at present. Several of our readers have sent to us for seeds. Mr. James Vick, Jr., the publisher of the *Horticulturist*, has the seeds, and advertised in the Rural, that he would send a choice collection to any one remitting a dollar. We cannot close the series more appropriately than by giving in this number a representation of the Golden Bartonia. (*Bartonia Aurea.*)—The Golden Bartonia is one of the finest of our modern annuals. Its petals are remarkable for their metallic gold-like lustre, hence the name. It was introduced into England in 1835, by the Botanist Douglass, who discovered it in California, that *golden* State of our Union, where the hills are pierced with *gold* veins, and the rivers roll down their *golden* sands, and the hill-sides and rich valleys are covered with the *Golden* Bartonia. Mr. Douglass "introduced many beautiful flowers as the result of his botanical tour in California, and the Golden Bartonia is one of the most beautiful of them all." This excellent Botanist was killed a few years after by falling into a pit, made to entrap wild cattle in the Sandwich Islands. He introduced into England more ornamental annuals than any other collector.

"It is only beneath the bright sunshine," Dr. Lindley observes, "that its splendid flowers unfold. In the early morning the plant is a shabby bush, with pale greenish-gray branches, and weedy leaves; but as the sun exercises his influence, the petals gradually unroll as if in acknowledgment of his power, till every branch is radiant with gold: and so metallic is the lustre of the inside of its petals, that one would really think they must be composed of something more solid and enduring than the delicate and perishable tissue of a flower."

The seed should be sown in a rich, well pulverized, and rather moist soil. The stems and branches are very brittle, and are quite frequently broken off by the wind. A situation, therefore, as much sheltered from wind as possible, should be selected.

TREES.

Few farmers appreciate the value of trees; few think how much is added to the comforts of life by good orchards, properly cared for, and shade trees tastefully arranged around the homestead. In this State (Vermont,) less attention is paid to the transplanting of trees and the cultivation of fruit, than in almost any other in the Union.

We see few young orchards of fruit trees—they are all old and fast going to decay. We see few lawns, yards or parks, ornamented as they *ought* to be with trees. Now, when we reflect that fruit—many kinds of which may be grown with little trouble in this region—is the most profitable crop that the farmer can raise, we cannot but be surprised that so little attention is paid to its cultivation.

When a farmer is asked why he does not plant fruit trees, almost invariably his reply is, that he will never reap the benefit of so doing. But this is not the case; the cash value of a farm on which there is a thrifty orchard of young trees, is much greater than that of a farm, equal to it in all respects, with the exception of the trees; and furthermore, nine farmers in ten, do not work for *themselves*, but for their *children*, and aside from the profitableness of fruit for home consumption, the sale of fruit from an orchard of one hundred trees, would bring in annually, a handsome income to the owner.

Shade trees, also, add materially to the value of a farm, aside from considerations of comfort. Maples by the wayside, and elms, locust, maples, and in fact, most kinds of forest trees, planted in the yard or on the lawn, render home delightful, and contribute greatly to render it worthy of the name. Let every land owner plant fruit and ornamental trees.

Castleton, Vt., 1851. H. H. S.

The St. Ghislain Pear.—In this locality the St. Ghislain is the best of all pears, surpassing even the Seckel or Bloodgood. It is one of the few foreign varieties of pears that perfectly acclimate themselves to our soil and climate. The only difficulty in regard to it, is its great fruitfulness, which renders it necessary to destroy at least one-half of the sets in even years. I have seen as many as twenty-five fine pears of this variety attached to a branch not six inches in length. The pears that succeed best in this locality, and which never fail, are the Bloodgood, St. Ghislain, Bartlett, Beurre Bose and Seckel. Can you, or any of your correspondents, inform me how to keep winter pears from becoming mellow and insipid before the proper time of ripening?—Notes Collator, *Watertown, Conn.*

BONES IN THE GARDEN.

We are, every season, discovering fresh evidence of the great value of bones as a fertilizer. We have to-day been removing some pie plant, seedling of the Victoria, that were set out with bones under them last spring. The roots had, in many instances, completely penetrated the bones, so that they were lifted with the roots. They help the formation of small fibrous roots, and make the growth of the plants very vigorous. In removing a grape vine last season, we noticed the same fact. We now consider bones, or their equivalent, as indispensable in the garden. We put from a half to a whole bushel in every hole in which we set a fruit tree. The season of tree planting is not yet over; and we would say to our friends, make your holes broad and deep, and use bones liberally, if you would have a quick growth and fine fruit.—*American Agriculturist.*

Cure for Rose Bugs.—Among the many remedies given, only one that we are aware of, has ever proved effectual, namely, destroying by first shaking them down on a spread sheet. In some localities where they are abundant on all kinds of vegetation, this may prove totally impracticable, but in ordinary cases they may be greatly thinned without much difficulty.—The best mode we have seen described for effecting their destruction, or that which promises the best success, is the following, given in a late number of the *Boston Cultivator:*—In the centre of the garden a few bunches of the damask rose are planted, which the rose bug prefers to everything else, and on which they mostly congregate. When the roses are in bloom, go to these bushes with a broad pan of hot water, and shake or jar the insects into it. By pursuing this practice, they soon disappear.

Bush your Tomatoes.—It is just as sensible to grow peas without bushing them as it is tomatoes. You may grow both in a slovenly sort of way, if you have plenty of room on the ground; but you can grow either twice as well upon something to support them, and tomatoes are decidedly better grown up in the air than near the ground, under the shade of a mass of vines. The best support for a tomato vine is a short bush set firmly in the ground. The branches have room to spread among the limbs and support the fruit. The plan is much better than tying to stakes and trimming, according to our experience. We have tried both ways.

Hybridizing Plants.—Dr. Hooker of London, says that out of more than ten thousand experiments tried, in the gardens of Kew to hybridize plants, not more than seven hundred succeeded. In those gardens, upon a space where not more than 200 plants would grow in a natural state, by perfect garden cultivation 20,000 have been grown.

Azaleas, it is stated, all come from Japan. They were sent to Europe from Batavia by the Dutch settlers there.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending May 9, 1854.

Simeon Coon, of Ithaca, for improvement in sewing machines.

E. L. Norfolk, of Salem, Mass., for improvement in machinery for drawing flax.

Clark Wheeler, of Little Valley, N. Y., for improvement in bee-hives.

Hernan Crosby, Jr., of Watertown, Conn., for improvement in sewing machines.

Christ'r Hodgkins, of Boston, assignor to Nehemiah Hunt, of same place, for improvement in sewing machines.

Otis Avery, of Homesdale, for improvement in sewing machines.

G. T. Enoch and Daniel Wissinger, of Springfield, Ohio, for improvement in seed planters.

Wm. J. Casselman, of Vernon, N. Y., for improved hub-borer.

Wm. Dammrel, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improved extension bit guard key for door locks.

Hernan H. Dean, of Adrian, Mich., for improved fellue machine.

Jacob Edson, of Boston, for improved pump.

Chas. K. Farr, of Hinds county, Miss., for improvement in cultivators.

Albert Fink, of Baltimore, for improvement in bridges.

Chas. R. Fox, of Chicago, for improved journal-box for raw-mill carriage.

Nelson Gavitt, of Philadelphia, for improvement in machinery for cutting paper.

Platt C. Ingersoll, of Elmira, for improved arrangement of the pestle and mortar.

Wm. Loughridge, of Wererton, Md., for improved method of unloading canal boats and other vessels.

H. G. Marchant, of Annisquam, Mass., for improvement manure and sand border.

J. & G. W. Prescott, of Boston, for machine for reducing wool to slivers.

J. A. Roth and J. Lea, of Philadelphia county, for improvement in bleaching apparatus.

J. Rogers, of Poultney, Vt., for improved machine for marking out sash.

Wm. S. Reigert, of Spring Garden, Pa., for machine for weighing and printing butter.

A. M. Sprague, of Mobile, for adjustable flue bottom for steam boilers.

A. M. Sprague, of Mobile, for improvement in pistons for steam engines.

D. Talcot, of New York, for improvement in the construction of hatches.

Enoch Woolman, of Damascoville, Ohio, for improved arrangement of friction roller in inclined plane hinges.

B. & T. Winans, of Baltimore, for improved locomotive fire-box.

F. Davis, of Keene, N. H., assignor to J. M. Reed, of Swansey, N. H., for improvement in screw-jacks.

RE-ISSUE.

D. Lynahon, of Buffalo, for improvement in cutting books. Patented Oct. 18, 1853.

For the week ending May 16, 1854.

Wm. Barker, of Utica, N. Y., for improved clap-board joint.

C. Roberts, of Belleville, Ill., for improvement in harvester rakes.

H. Frisbie, of Olmsted, Ohio, for improved bath machine.

Wm. Stoddard, of Lowell, Mass., for improved rotary shingle machine.

C. A. Read, of Waterloo, N. Y., for improvement in self-heating smoothing irons.

W. L. Bass, of Cambridgeport, Mass., for improvement in tables for ships cabins.

S. A. Skinner, of Bromfield, Vt., for improvement in surgical splints.

I. M. Hopkins, of Pascoag, R. I., for improvement in knitting machines.

J. Putnam, of Salem, Mass., for improvement in moulding clay pipe couplings.

T. J. Sloan, of New York, for improvement in water indications of steam boilers.

C. G. Sargeant, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in machinery for combing wool.

G. Rogers, of Enfield, Eng., for improvement in baths for coating metals with other metals.

Henry Burt, of Newark, N. J., assignor to the "Newark Patent Hosiery Co.," of same place, for improvement in knitting machines.

A. Greenleaf, of Kingston, Pa., for improved water wheel.

L. Lackey, of Sutton, Mass., for improvement in machines for pegging boots and shoes.

H. B. Hannion, of Bristolville, Ohio, for improvement in ox-yokes.

D. P. Baldwin, of San Francisco, Cal., for improvement in shower bath.

L. Dederick, of Albany, N. Y., for improved hay and cotton presses.

G. E. Higgins, of Syracuse, N. Y., for improved fastening for ear-rings.

F. Baker, of Pepperell, Mass., for improved lathe for irregular forms.

B. Hughes, of Rochester, N. Y., for improvement in trip-hammers.

C. M. Dabell, of New London, Ct., assignor to himself and A. P. Dabell, of same place, for improved catch for holding the bit in brace stocks.

W. Eaton, of Carbondale, Pa., for improvement in machines for cutting glaziers' points.

C. H. Dann, of West Lebanon, N. H., for improvement in potato diggers.

J. Holtz, of Berlin Township, O., for improvement in gun locks.

N. W. Gilley, of Nottingham Township, N. Y., for improved method of hanging gates, &c.

Wm. H. Mitchell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in machinery for composing type.

J. Peck, of New Haven, Ct., for improvement in fire-arms.

L. Scott, of St. Louis, Mo., for improved portable grinding mill.

L. Stewart, of Washington, D. C., for improved saw.

H. H. Taylor, of Springfield, Mass., for improved machine for paging books.

Wm. H. Towers, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in guitars.

Wm. H. Street, of New York, for improved mode of attaching blankets to cylinders for printing presses.

M. Spear, of Baltimore, for improvement in mitre-box.

I. W. Little, of Newbury, Mass., for improvement in ox yokes.

P. S. Howes, of Boston, for improvement in self-heating smoothing irons.

D. M. Smith, of Springfield, Vt., for improved bathe tub.

P. B. Tyler, of Springfield, Mass., for improved mode of nibbling saw teeth.

J. Edmondson, of Salford, England, and G. Haworth, of Marsden, Eng., executors of Thos. Edmondson, deceased, late of Salford, aforesaid, for improved case for holding railway and other tickets.

L. W. Leeds, and B. M. Smith, of Philadelphia, for improvement in pyrhaulic heaters.

E. Bruwo, of Waterbury, Ct., assignor to the "Scoville Manufacturing Co.," of same place, for improvements in machine for making hinges.

E. H. Graham, now or late of Biddeford, Me., assignor to himself and A. Wheeler, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in magazine guns.

A NEW QUILTING FRAME.

The *Michigan Farmer* describes a new quilting frame, which economises space, and if it works as well as is claimed for it, it must be practically admired by the ladies. It is compared to a table frame two and a-half feet wide by nine and a half long. Two or three inch scantling placed eight-square, or round, is used for the side rails. On the ends of these is made a round tenon, one and a half inches in diameter, and one inch longer than the thickness of the end rails at the shoulder of the rail, on one end of each a small wray wheel, made of cast iron, or thick sheet iron, may be nailed to the end of the tenon. The wheel is about four inches in diameter. A small dog made of nail-rod, should be attached to the end of the frame, so as to play on the wray wheel. Along the side rails a strip or list of cloth is nailed, to which the quilt is stitched. When the quilt is put together, sew one side to the listing of one rail and roll it on so far that the other side of the quilt may be fastened to the other rail and the work is ready. As fast as quilted roll up the wray wheel and dog, holding all in its place. The frame is light, portable, and takes up but little space compared to the old fashioned, long-armed contrivances. T. E. W.

Domestic Economy.

PRACTICAL HINTS.—BY A FARMER'S WIFE.

To keep Butter solid, and sweet, in hot weather.—Have a stone jar, (or butter firkin, the first is the best,) half full of brine, that will float an egg. Sugar may be added, but is not indispensable. Into this, drop your rolls, or prints of butter, when thoroughly worked, and ready for use. Keep the jar closely covered, and you will probably not have a plate of oily butter on the table all summer,—unless you are in the habit of putting your butter upon the table the *first*, instead of the *last* thing, at meal times,—I have known such.

A Philadelphia Sponge Cake.—Take 10 eggs, 1 lb. sugar, ½ lb. flour, and lemon juice or extract, to flavor. Beat the whites to a stiff froth, warm and sift the flour; stir the yolks and sugar together, till light; and add the whites and flour, half at a time, alternately.—Stir the whole gently, till bubbles rise to the surface. Bake in a *moderate* oven.

Mock Terrapin.—*A supper dish.*—Half a calf's liver; season and fry brown. Mash it, not very fine; dust thickly with flour; a teaspoon mixed mustard; as much cayenne pepper as will lie on a half dime; two hard eggs, chopped fine; a lump of butter as large as an egg; a tea-cup of water. Let it boil together, a minute or two. Cold veal will do, if liver is not liked.

To drive Bugs from Vines.—A friend informs me that she conquered these miscreants, last year, by the free use of *hemlock oil*. A few drops on a bunch of cotton, for each hill; bury the cotton lightly, in the centre of the hill. Not a bug was to be found upon her vines. I believe the idea was an original one: the whole insect tribe seem to have an aversion to such perfumery.

Lice on Fowls.—A teaspoon of turpentine, to three or four of sweet oil—(the turpentine alone, would probably take the feathers off the poor birds,)—grease them freely with this, and let the Rural readers know, if the vermin do not "vamose." I have no doubt the free use of turpentine in hen-houses, would rid them and their inmate of these pests.

Sore Teats.—Molasses is the very best application, to heal the cracks in the teats of milch cows, or the bites of the sucking calf.—Wash the milker with cold water, before applying the molasses. Nothing I have ever tried cures so quickly. A *kicking* cow is frequently cured, by the same remedy, provided the milker is careful to keep *short finger nails.*

To make Camphor Cake.—Take of lard, two ounces; spermaceti, two ounces; white wax, one ounce; camphor, half an ounce; and melt the whole together with as little heat as possible, stirring the ingredients well that they may unite. When nearly cold, it may be cast into a paper mould; pour the mixture gently in. When cold it is fit for use. Camphor cake is excellent for chapped hands or a rough skin; it is best applied after washing.

To clean Head and Clothes Brushes.—Put a table-spoonful of pearlash into a pint of boiling water. Having fastened a bit of sponge to the end of a stick, dip it into the solution, and wash the brush with it; carefully going in among the bristles. Next pour over it some clean hot water, and let it lie a little while. Then drain it, wipe it with a cloth, and dry it before the fire.

Educational.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

IMPORTANCE OF COMMON SCHOOLS.

"Nothing but a common school, nothing but a common teacher, what hope can grow out of, these opportunities!" This remark is not unfrequently made by a certain class, who put far more value upon the *source*, than upon the actual knowledge communicated. The rich and glowing shadow of a College, or "High-school," has far more attraction than all the intrinsic value of every primary institution of learning.

Now, there is no particular power in any title which a learned faculty may bestow.—Colleges and schools can confer *titles*, but close and diligent application can alone give knowledge. Money may give station and influence, but intrinsic merit and worth can give *true* dignity to character.

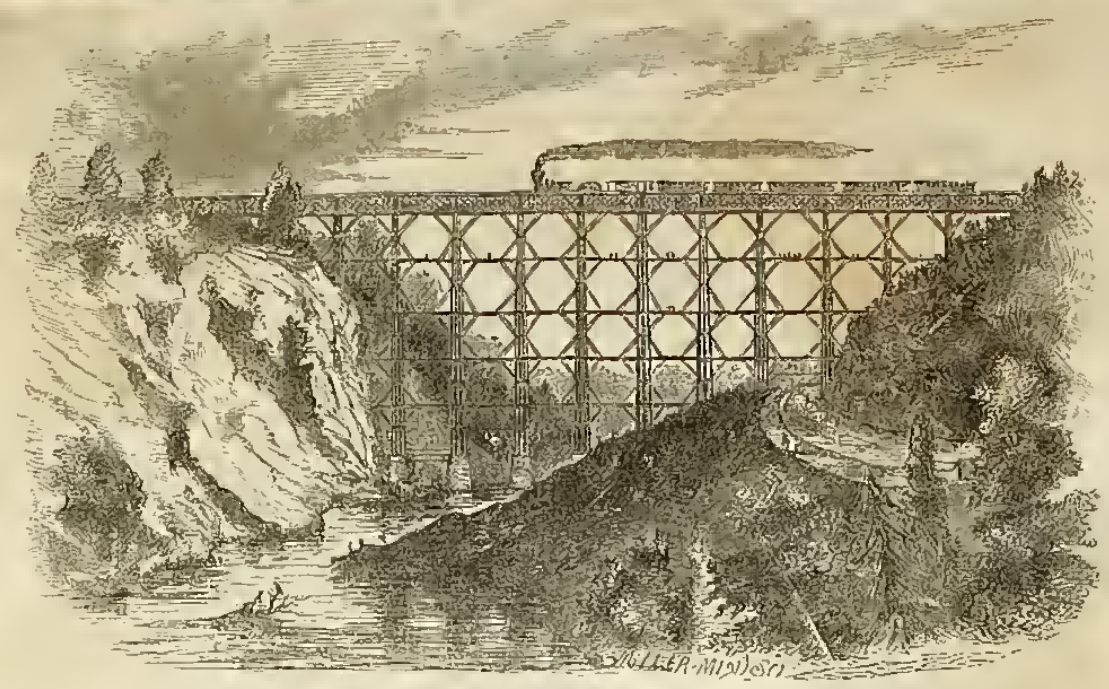
It is the peculiar property of education to make all things around look better—to rub off the dross and rust accumulated upon the surface of things, and exhibit its own power and beauty in the work it performs; but a fair exterior, a sounding title, is no infallible proof of the thorough interior work, which is of primary importance. All our institutions of learning are to be estimated according to their actual or relative benefit, and not from any pretensions or professions. It is the glory of our republicanism, that it establishes and patronizes so many institutions, designed to spread knowledge and morality over the land. And that this patronage is "*common*," that the poor as well as the rich may become learned and useful, is an interesting and peculiar feature in the policy of our government.

The Common School system is a great and magnanimous scheme to bring all classes of mind under the influence of education. It is not to the High-school and College alone that we owe those benignant influences, which fertilize and make glad the heritage of intellectual and moral development. These are powerful auxiliaries in the work of intellectual advancement, to be sure, but these are not the *first*; these are not, in my mind, of the greatest importance. The greatest men of our time, or many of them, have laid the foundation of their greatness in the common school. Daniel Webster, whose fame for intellectual greatness and power is world-wide, took great pains when a boy, to avail himself of the advantages of a common school. It is said he walked daily three miles to attend a common school. There the basis was laid, there, perhaps, the corner-stone of the proud superstructure of his greatness was placed. Who knows but the untiring and effective energy of his teacher, in connection with his own faithfulness, while in that common school, gave his mind the direction towards the proud eminence upon which he stood in after life? No doubt it was by a practical use of those things taught there, that he became great. Franklin Pierce, who now occupies the proudest eminence of worldly fame, spent many of his youthful days in a common school. And you will now find him the warm friend of that system of education.

The common school is to the development of the human mind, what the hand of a careful mother is in the parental management and training. It is the *nursery*, the place in which the die is cast, and the impression made in a multitude of minds. But the very thing that renders common schools unpopular with a certain class, is their chief excellence and glory, and that is because they *are common*. They are planted upon the general basis of the education of man—the development of mind.—As far as the peculiar privileges and advantages which they afford go, they are a distinguished *leveler* of the human race. The boy or girl whose fortune it may be to have been born of poor parents, is here made equal to the most affluent. This is the reason why many who make *money* the basis of character and knowledge, talk of common schools with such apparent indifference. The "poor boy" is obliged to endure the name of being educated in a "common school"—of having nothing but a "common school education." But there is not unfrequently an unmistakable illustration of the misapplication of terms in future life.

Go with them through life—follow them along amid its responsibilities and cares, and you will see the boy who has grown to manhood amid the false flatteries of affluence, relying mainly upon *money* for his fancied greatness and intellectual development, very poorly qualified to meet the stern realities of life.—But the lad of a "common school education," who has arisen by the power of close application, comes to the arduous duties of manhood with a ready and able hand. He knows where he is, and how he came there. He has marked his way step by step. He *knows* every inch of eminence he has gained. It has been no miracle—no phenomenon. He *toiled* and he has *conquered*. This is the sequel to his success—no matter where, no matter how—only "get wisdom." J. W. Barker.

Brockport, N. Y.



RAIL-ROAD BRIDGE AT PORTAGE.

In connection with the communication of our correspondent, S. A. E., describing the fine scenery at Portage, we republish an illustration of the magnificent Railroad Bridge which spans the Genesee just above the verge of the Upper Falls. This Bridge was constructed for the Buffalo & New York City Railroad, at the height of two hundred and thirty-four feet above the bed of the stream, and, adding to this height the full below of eighty feet, the spectator looks out of a car window, at the moment of transit, a distance sheer down of over three hundred! The fall is not in sight upon the plate, as the view is taken from a point above the bridge, and on the left bank, looking down the stream.

This gigantic structure is a triumph of engineering skill, and cost one hundred and forty thousand dollars. Two hundred and fifty acres of heavily timbered land were denuded to furnish the materials, and the frame-work is fastened together with no less than sixty tons of iron bolts.

All that our correspondent says of Portage Falls is true, and there are few localities either in or out of the State, that furnishes more sublime or interesting scenery.

The Traveler.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

PORTAGE FALLS.

No one who is fond of gazing at the more striking exhibitions of Nature's grandeur and beauty, who has ever visited the falls of our fair Genesee, at Portage, has failed to be deeply impressed with the view. These Falls, situated about fourteen miles from the village of Mt. Morris, and a short distance below Portageville, are three in number, distinguished as the Upper, Middle, and Lower Falls. The Upper Falls, by the constant action of the water, have, within a short time, assumed a circular form, which has given to them the name of the Horse-Shoe Falls. The bank upon the west side, stretching upward from the channel of the river to the height of more than two hundred feet, with its broad side of rugged rock, here and there decked with some wandering Evergreen or Wild Honey-Suckle, presents to the eye of an attentive observer, a grand and imposing aspect. The great body of the water is thrown over the eastern side of the precipice, which is about eighty feet in height, and, raging and foaming in the great reservoir beneath, the iris-forming spray is thrown to a great distance above and around, and the surface of the river far down, is covered with the white foam. What now makes a visit to these falls still more desirable, is the immense bridge, eight hundred feet in length, and nearly two hundred and fifty feet from the bed of the river, over which passes the Buffalo and N. Y. City Railroad. The eastern bank is far less rugged and steep; but the spray, continually falling upon it like gentle showers, gives it through all the summer months, the appearance of early spring time.

Passing down the river a short distance, we come to the Middle Falls, which in general appearance differs but little from the Upper. Here, spanning the whole width of the river with its broad arch, may be often seen a beautiful rainbow. Though inferior, perhaps, in several respects to the Upper Falls, there is, however, associated with them something which has rendered them quite as famous. Nearly under the Falls, and on the western side, is a wide-yawning chasm in the solid rock, said to extend inwards nearly sixty feet, which from time immemorial has received the strange name of "The Devil's Hole." I must acknowledge myself totally unprepared to account for the origin of this strange cognomen, unless it be that that aged gentleman himself took up his residence there in those times when hideous visages, horns, cloven-feet, and unaccountable long tails were to be seen in every cave and mountain-glen. Be this as it may, this is a fitting place (if we mortals are allowed to judge of such things) for the "Prince of Darkness" to conceive and consummate his fiendish machinations. Notwithstanding these horrid associations—*or for that very reason*—many a daring navigator has cheerfully endured a wet skin from the falling spray, in order to get a peep into this mysterious cavern. Below, the banks on both sides are rugged and steep, rising to the height of more than two hundred feet. Along the eastern bank, at that giddy height, passes the Genesee Valley Canal, at intervals passing through wooden trunks or ducts, which have the appearance of being fastened upon the edge of that awful precipice. Stand upon one of these, and look far down into the channel of the river below, its breadth dwindles to that of a mere brooklet—a man becomes a pigmy, and a boy somewhat *less* than a pigmy.

Still farther down the river are the Lower Falls, which, in the richness of their natural scenery, far surpass the others. These are not like the others, perpendicular, but the waters tumble down the sloping rocks for some distance, before they fall into the channel below. Where they begin to descend, the width of the river gradually decreases, until the whole body of waters, pressed into the compass of about twenty feet, through a channel which they have worn out for themselves in the solid rock, rushes with impetuous fury down the declivity, writhing and foaming in their mad career, as if endeavoring to wreak their vengeance on the stubborn rocks. Here, finding a horizontal bed, the waters, ere they are done boiling and foaming, are thrown full against a towering rock, and turning at right angles are finally precipitated into the river below.

Formerly the whole valley constituted the channel, and the waters had but one fall, and that a perpendicular one. No rocks, rugged and barren, are here to be seen on either side; but the banks, gradually sloping upwards, are covered with trees and shrubs, whose green foliage, in the glad summer time, presents every shade of color to delight the eye and inspire the brush of the painter. Niagara herself, with all her world-wide glory, cannot boast of such beauty, as is collected here. Niagara may *awe* her votaries by her *sublimity*, but these *please* with their great *beauty*. Art, with its degenerating influence, has never entered this retreat of Nature; and the old forest trees stand unshorn of their ancient glory, and make music to the passing breezes, as when the wild Savage first launched his bark canoe upon these waters. Untrammeled by modern innovation, *here* Nature utters a language all her own, and thus she talks with man.

On the north side (for the river has assumed a different course) is a broad rock, on which the stream once ran, and from its tabular appearance has been called "Table Rock." It is a venerable specimen of its kind. Its aged face has glistened with many a joyous pic-nic party, in which sweet-cakes, ice-cream, and jokes between merry "*lads*" and *smiling* "lasses," formed the chief feature. For many years, no Fourth of July has found this Table destitute of the choicest viands the country could afford; and for weeks after the birds dine on "dainties." There is probably no spot in our section of the country, where are concentrated so many objects of real interest and beauty—so many objects to attract the traveler, as at "Portage Falls" and the vicinity; and no one who has once paid them a visit, at that season when Nature having doffed her wintry garments, and assumed the bright green dress of summer, will fail to return often to this lovely spot. S. A. E.

Nunda, N. Y., 1851.

There is to me a daintiness about early flowers, that touches me like poetry. They blow out with such a single loveliness among the common herbs of pastures, and breathe their lives so unobtrusively, like pearls whose beamings are too gentle for the world.—*N. P. Willis.*

Constantinople has been besieged twenty-four times—eighteen times without success.—The place is one of the easiest to defend in the world, and Nicholas would find it hard work to get inside of its walls after he had reached their outside.

Useful Olio.

RULES TO AVOID RAILWAY ACCIDENTS.

In the last number of a very useful publication called The Museum of Science and Art, Dr. Lardner publishes the following:

PLAIN RULES FOR TRAVELERS

1. Never attempt to get into or out of a railway carriage while it is moving, no matter how slowly.

2. Never sit in an unusual place or posture.

3. It is an excellent general maxim in railway traveling, to remain in your place without going out at all until you arrive at your destination. When this cannot be done you go out as seldom as possible.

4. Never get out at the wrong side of a railway carriage.

5. Never pass from one side of the railway to the other, except when it is indispensably necessary to do so, and then not without the utmost precaution.

6. Express trains are attended with more danger than ordinary trains. Those who desire the greatest degree of security should use them only when great speed is indispensable.

7. Special trains, excursion trains and all other exceptional trains on railways are to be avoided, being more unsafe than the ordinary and regular trains.

8. If the train with which you travel meet with an accident by which it is stopped at a part of the line, or at a time, when such stoppage is not regular, it is more advisable to quit the carriage rather than to stay in it, but in quitting it remember rules 1, 4 and 5.

9. Beware of yielding to the sudden impulse to spring from the carriage to recover your hat which has blown off, or a parcel dropped.

10. When you start on a journey, select if you can, a carriage at, or near as possible to, the centre of the train.

11. Do not attempt to hand an article into a train in motion.

12. When you can choose your time, travel by day rather than by night; and if not urgently pressed, do not travel in foggy weather.

THE GREAT NAVIES OF THE WORLD.

We find in our exchanges a table showing the extent of the five first navies in the world. It purports to come from a pamphlet published by an intelligent American naval officer, and is doubtless correct, or nearly so. Here it is:

Vessels of War.	No. of Guns.
England.....667.....	13,339
France.....328.....	7,144
Russia.....170.....	5,850
Holland.....102.....	2,310
United States.....69.....	2,059

The same writer says:

"I find from the British navy List of 1852, that the government of Great Britain had 480 war vessels, besides those employed for harbor and coast defence, of which there are quite a large number. They do not, according to my computation, amount to quite so large a number as that stated above. But since the list was prepared an addition has been made, in view of the Russo-Turkish war, which would doubtless make the number as great as that stated above. Great Britain has now, according to a statement in an English paper, two hundred and two *Steam* vessels of war, or fifty-five thousand three hundred horse power.

According to our last Navy Register, the United States have two thousand one hundred and fifteen guns, instead of two thousand and twenty-nine, as stated above. It is clear that the United States, with a commerce and tonnage equal to that of Great Britain, has only about one-eighth of her naval force. This is too great a disparity. What would she do against England and France combined?"—*Journal of Commerce.*

Whiskey-drinking never conducted wealth into a man's pocket, happiness to his family, or respectability to his character—therefore whiskey is a non-conductor, and it is best to let it alone.

Sunday Reading.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

LINES TO A STAR.

I see thee, bright and beauteous star,
In the regions of light and glory afar,
With glittering gems
Of fair diadems,
Which bedeck the sky on a starry night,
In the clearness and beauty of dazzling light.

I see thee, Heaven's celestial one,
Thou emblem of the rolling sun,
Thou sparkling ray
Of the solar way,
Which illumes and encircles the skies
That in holy grandeur o'er us rise.

I see thee, when Fancy will portray,
That thou art the realm of endless day,
That is free bright,
Of fairy light,
Inhabit thy clear and beautiful sphere,
Which to the Garden of Heaven draws near.

I see thee, and I fain would know,
If joys as pure as spotless snow,
Dwell ever there,
In thy starry air,
Where naught is heard but the chorus song
Which is chanted by the angelic throng.

I see thee, and methinks I hear
The thrilling tones of voices dear,
Of friends I love,
In worlds above,
In the lucid light of thy starry sky,
Where the happy live and the pure never die.

Alexander, N. Y. Mrs. P. E. S. H.

A MODEL PARSONAGE.

The following sketch of a country parsonage—such a one as our dominies need—is from the pen of T. L. Cuyler:

While at Boylston, I enjoyed very much a visit to one of the quiet and tasteful rural parsonages, such as nestle in many a shady courtyard throughout Yankee land. It was a place to study Edwards in—to write calm and thoughtful discourses, undisturbed by the buzzing of a fly—a place, as "Mercy" says, in the immortal allegory, "to think, and to break at heart, and to melt in one's spirit." This sweet haunt, sacred to theology and quietude, is but a type of a thousand others. In just such a one, only a few miles distant from Boylston, the patriarch Emmons spent his fifty years of patient toil, seldom moving during the four and twenty busy hours from that study-table, where his sharp eye pored over mighty folios, and his steady hand wrote out whole reams of "New Divinity." It was from such sequestered mansions that the Hopkinses and Smalleys and Bellamys ruled for nearly a century over a large portion of New England Israel. Books have been written under the shadow of those old elms, that will live when the ancient trees themselves shall have fallen piecemeal to the earth. The "Freedom of the Will" and the immortal "Treatise on the Affections" were born in one of these silent nooks, and their fame has gone out into all lands.

I wish that every church in our wide borders had just such a manse as this one which so charmed my fancy. Oh! how much better sermons the congregations would have if they gave their pastors such places to prepare them in! I observed that the good minister had his yard filled with well-laden fruit trees, where he might "sit down under the shadow with great delight, and find the fruit sweet to his taste." Across the graveled walk was reared an arbor, which reminded me of the one under which the pilgrim rested when he had clambered up the hill Difficulty—and it was overhung with a vine whose "tender grapes gave forth a goodly smell." Hard by the parsonage was the village church; and how *white* it was! How green was the tidy churchyard! How hospitable looked the long array of sheds for meeting-going horses! How nicely swept and garnished was the cool interior of that church! And what a place to worship the God of order and of love it was! Peace be within thee, sweet, lowly sanctuary; and may the well-guarded flock who are led through these green pastures, and who feed by these waters of quietness, gather once more about their shepherd beside the river that *floweth out of the throne of God and of the Lamb.*

THE HOUSE OF GOD.

The glory of a sacred edifice lies not in its vaulted roof, and lofty spire, and pealing organ, but in the glory that fills the house—the divine presence; not in its fabric of goodly stones, but in its living stones, polished by the hand of the Spirit; not in its painted windows, but in its Gospel light; not in its choir of singing men and of singing women, but in the music of well tuned hearts; not in its sacred priesthood, but in the great High Priest. If every stone were a diamond, and every beam a cedar, every window a crystal, and every door a pearl; if the roof were studded with sapphire, and the floor tesselated with all manner of precious stones; and yet if Christ and the Spirit be not there, the building has no glory. The house of God must have a glory beyond what Solomon's cunning workmen can give it, even the Lord God, who is "the glory thereof."—*Remains of Rev. William Jackson.*

I pity the unbeliever. He sees nothing above, around, or beneath him, that evinces the existence of a God; he denies—yea, while standing on the footstool of Omnipotence, and while gazing upon the dazzling throne of the Eternal, he shuts his intellect to the light of reason, and denies there is a God.—*Chalmers.*

I am a man of peace. God knows I love peace. But I hope I shall never be such a coward as to mistake oppression for peace.—*Kossuth.*

Those who obey divine precepts, shall have the comfort of divine promises.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MORNING MIST.

BY ELIZABETH J. EAMES.

HUSHING like an ideal glory—"Down the earth and sky,
Clear along the orient, the morning mist doth lie:
Quivering hue and delicate outline the scene,
Resting like a dawn of light on the landscape green;
Tints of purest Emerald change to pale Amethyst,
Through those trembling breaths of azure—subtle morning mist.

Flinging o'er the distant mountains, many streaks of light,
Rising all the taller hill-tops, in a shadowy white:
Over every stream, and valley, in the scented air,
In light cloud-shapes moving, changing, shimmering here and there!
Till lost often by the ardent warm lip a sunshine kiss'd,
Melts the delicate and dainty, subtle morning mist!

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

RURAL RAMBLES AND REVERIES.

"In those fair seasons of the year when the air is calm and pleasant, it were an injury and sullenness against Nature, not to go forth and partake in her rejoicings in the heavens and the earth." Thus spoke Milton, who, though he sung in immortal strains the noblest of epics, yet did not disdain to tell in simpler verse, of

"Hedge-row elms and hillocks green,
Meadows trim with daisies pied,
Shallow brooks and rivers wide."

And it is with kindred scenes and fancies, tho' with no claim to kindred powers of describing them, that we shall have to do in these simple sketches.

That Spring, in all its fresh and verdant beauty, is here, we can discover anywhere, yet only in the country can be enjoyed all its fullness and fragrance. Our corn is planted, and our "Spring's" work done—so this Saturday afternoon we will go back a few years to the privileges of boyhood again, and have a holiday;—we will go out among the trees, beside the brooks, across the meadows, through the orchards and over the hills—anywhere that the beauty of Nature may lead us; keeping on the look-out for scenes and thoughts of pleasantness, and bringing back a bunch of wild flowers, fresh from the wood-side, for those who love us. Who of the RURAL family will accompany us on our ramble to-day?

Through the orchard, at first, where "showers of pearl"—the delicate apple blossoms—have just fallen upon the trees. We love this scene and season the more, that the only anniversary we are entitled to on our own account, ever shares in its fragrance. And the orchard of the homestead is all the dearer because it first began to blossom when we first began to live, and many of our joys seem twined, twin-like, with the trees beneath which they found and gladdened our boyhood. But the humming birds are here as of yore. See! one alights on a slender twig, and arranges his delicate plumage. The feathers of his throat and breast are of the brightest crimson, a deep velvet-like green are those on his back—or, viewed in some lights, a rich purple; underneath, how purely white. Ah! he is off—far away—ere we can tell how many colors he plumes himself upon displaying.

Aye! we love to watch the birds—the blessed birds. Their songs are melodies of love and happiness, their flight a movement of careless and easy gracefulness, their lives a year without a winter, full of cheerful sunshine, and redolent with the perfumed blossoms of joy. We love them, and shall start them again and again in this rural ramble, and their notes will often be the key-tone of our reveries. For now

"Their are notes of joy from the Hee-bird and wren,
And a gossip of swallows through all the sky,"

and one of the first is building a nest not far away, while the second has his already completed, and two little treasures of eggs therein; and the last—the gossiping swallows—are holding a mass meeting, or something of the sort, on the sunny-side of the barn roof, beneath whose eaves and rafters so many of them can fly to their birth-nests, though they may also tell of long and perilous journeys in regions to us unknown.

But let us go on to the forest. We can follow the brook there, and listen as we go to its tinkling ripple o'er the white pebbles, watch the swift and bright, but little fishes that dart through its crystal waters, and rest, if we wish, beneath the pendant branches of the graceful golden willows, upon its grassy banks. Soon it leads us, like a friend who takes one into the sanctuary which he loves, to the great old wood—one of the undisturbed retreats of Nature. On either hand are the giant trunks that have braved the storms of a hundred years, and over our heads are the gnarled and mossy branches, which have a hundred times renewed their verdancy.

In the thick forest, lifting the dead leaves of seasons gone, the sweet small flowers spring up beneath the step of May, most beautiful in their unaffected simplicity. We look with reverent awe upon the hoary patriarchs of the forest, but the lowly flowers inspire us only with tender and pleasing emotions; theirs is a language for the heart.

"By fragrance do they whisper,
As we speak by words;
As the brook by murmur;
As by song the birds;
Softly in their gentleness do the violets speak,
Of love and truefulness, and their words are low and meek."

The profusion with which they are scattered over the earth, so varied in beauty and perfume, for our delight, affords a demonstration of the goodness of that Power which ruled at creation, and still continues mindful of the happiness of all that dwell upon the earth.—How often, when we turn from the proudest works of man unsatisfied, may we find in the simple beauty of the flowers which adorn the forest, that which shall bless and soothe our aching hearts.

But we are moralizing, instead of rambling. Here are butterflies to tempt us in the same path, but we will only describe them,—one as white, the other yellow,—with gold-powdered wings that glitter in the sunbeams, when they chance to struggle through a long-hole in our roof of leaves. They pass on—fluttering from flower to flower—toying with the first fresh blossoms of spring-time. And this thrush—no great beauty in form or feather—bursts into an ecstacy of song, as if he would pour out his joyful notes so musically as to convince all who hear, of his happiness. No one can doubt it, and we feel our heart made lighter, as it swells out upon the air in all its melodious richness—in all its voluble windings and alternations.

We may not ramble further, and now turn homeward. It is becoming fashionable to domesticate the robin, and it is not to be wondered at, when his beauty and powers of song are considered; but here it would hardly be necessary to cage them for this purpose. They are almost tame around our dwelling, and at all hours of the day you may see them attending their home-keeping duties, or hear their clear musical notes swell out from some fruit or shade tree, as sweetly, and far more suggestive of happy thoughts to the listener, than any "gay birds in cages pining," though they come from afar, and wear a brighter plumage.

This smiling day of spring-time, is drawing to an end. The sun sinks softly in the crimson west, giving to the clouds which cluster there, tints vieing with the "seven-fold glory" of rainbow. Nearest the sun all is light—undimmed light—seeming as tho' the splendors of the world unseen, were there unveiled to mortal gaze. Small crimson clouds float in the sea of brightness like burning censors, while above darker folds, as of flame and smoke from some vast conflagration, lend grandeur to the scene.—And, here and there, where the curtaining clouds are rent, the eye may rest on the sky, its beautiful azure heightened by the contrast, and awakening thoughts of purity, the peacefulness, the holy rapture of that Heaven where innocence, quiet, and joy, forever make their home.

—Have we seen aught worth notice in our rural ramble? May we not go back to our labors refreshed and strengthened by the ministry of thoughts and scenes like these?

Royalton, Niagara Co., N. Y. J. H. B.

TAKEN AT HIS WORD.

CROMWELL was thinking of marrying his daughter to a wealthy gentleman of Gloucestershire, when he was led to believe, by domestic gossip, that one of his own chaplains, Mr. Jeremy White, a young man of pleasing manners, and "a top wit of his court," was secretly paying his addresses to Lady Frances, who was far from discouraging his attentions. Entering his daughter's room suddenly, one day, the protector caught White on his knees kissing the lady's hand. "What is the meaning of this?" he demanded. "May it please your highness," replied White with great presence of mind, pointing to one of the lady's maids who happened to be in the room, "I have a long time courted that young gentlewoman, and cannot prevail; I was therefore humbly praying her ladyship to intercede for me."—"How now, hussy!" said Cromwell, to the young woman, "why do you refuse the honor Mr. White would do you? He is my friend, and I expect you should treat him as such."—"If Mr. White intends me that honor," answered the woman, with a low courtesy, "I shall not be against him." "Goodwin! this business shall be done presently, before I go out of the room." Goodwin, the chaplain, arrived; White had gone too far to recede, and was married on the spot to the young woman.
—*Guizot's History of Oliver Cromwell.*

EXPERIENCE—Great is the difference between the experimental reality of human life and that beauteous picture of earthly bliss which the young and buoyant heart is wont to paint. Ripened experience and matured judgment go far to modify the hasty and crude decisions of the untutored and untried imagination. In the morning of life the future appears bright, and the prospect altogether lovely; but more mature age, without extinguishing this joyous feeling, chastens and subdues it, enables it to find a more substantial basis, teaches it to cling more to that which is really and intrinsically good, and to be guided more by the sound deductions of wisdom than by external fascinations, which fade away whilst we admire them, and perish in using them.

FORGET not that life is a flower, which is no sooner fully blown than it begins to wither.

MEN of profound thoughts and earnest minds are at a great disadvantage with the public.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

ROSE RAY,—A VERNAL INVOCATION.

BY J. C. MILLER.

SPRING flowers in the forest are blooming, ROSE RAY,
The grasses are all vocal with song;
The skies like your bosom, are glowing, ROSE RAY,
Then why should we tarry so long?
We'll go through the meadows and over the lea,
To gather sweet posies, ROSE RAY:
The breezes will blow till your dimpled cheeks glow,
And emulate roses, ROSE RAY.

The scenes which we loved in our childhood, ROSE RAY,
Have lost not a charm that they wore;
The flowers which then bloomed in the wildwood, ROSE RAY,
Still bloom as they bloomed there of yore.
Then come, roam with me, over meadow and lea,
To gather sweet posies, ROSE RAY:
The breezes will blow till your dimpled cheeks glow,
And emulate roses, ROSE RAY.

Russell, Ohio, 1854.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,
TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE FOURTH.

TIBLEMONT, BELGIUM, Feb., 1854.

DEAR COUSIN KATEY:—In one of my previous letters I told you that there were two American girls here, in a boarding-school kept by the "Sisters of Notre Dame." Our common nationality make us excellent friends at once, and may we call upon them quite frequently, partly for the pleasure of chatting a little in our own mother tongue, instead of laboring with giant efforts to clothe the little nothings of conversation in a French garb, and partly from the benevolent desire of alleviating as far as lies in our power, the imprisonment of the unfortunate damsels. *Imprisonment* I say, and in legal phrase I speak advisedly, for no other word expresses the close confinement and the constant espionage exercised in these establishments, which resemble a veritable nunnery more than an American boarding-school. If the Misses in our own land, whose complaints are so loud and long, with regard to the restrictions imposed upon them, could be transferred for a time to a French *Pensionnat*, I fancy they would return to their own schools with spirits somewhat subdued by the discipline, and better prepared to appreciate the comparative liberty they now enjoy. In these Continental boarding-schools young ladies are never for a moment alone. They sleep in a common dormitory under the surveillance of teachers, and often with a guard whose duty it is to watch while they slumber. Their hours of study are all spent in the school-room, under the eye of the teachers, and there is also a large room assigned to their recreations, where they are equally subject to supervision. When the weather is fine, they are allowed to pursue their sports in the garden, attached to the institution, which is surrounded by walls so high as to screen them effectually from any intruding eye. These walls they never pass, except as they are occasionally treated, under careful guardianship, to a walk of two or three miles into the country. No letter or package of any kind can enter or leave the building without being first submitted to the inspection of "*Madame Superieure.*" Even the correspondence between children and parents is not free from this scrutiny.

It is astonishing to see the entire transfer of parental responsibility to teachers in this country. The schools seem to be organized and designed for the express purpose of relieving parents from all care of the physical and moral, as well as intellectual education of their children, and a Belgian mother is perfectly satisfied that she has done her duty to the young immortal committed to her charge, if she has placed her in a *pension* at eight or ten years of age. After that she takes no further care of her, and, in fact, almost appears to lose the consciousness that she still sustains the maternal relation. For example, one of the pupils in the school here, has received but two visits from her mother during a year, and both of these were occasioned by notes from the Superior, stating that her conduct had been remarkably good. How far, think you, does this tender mother live from the establishment that contains her darling child? Only a few doors, her house and the school-building being upon the same street!

The vacations are about the same in length, and arranged in the same manner as with us. These are usually spent at home, but when a child is sent to school at any considerable distance, several years will often elapse without his paying any visit to his parents, while the correspondence is limited to a formal statement of health and progress in studies, despatched once in three months or thereabouts. A single illustration, taken from what we have incidentally learned of the management of the school here, will give you an idea of the systematic manner in which children are trained to have no will or judgment of their own, but to seek the direction of their superiors in all matters, however trivial. If a good aunt or indulgent grand-mamma has brought her darling a paper of *bon bons*, as soon as the kind relative has taken her departure, the little girl or the young lady, as the case may be, for no distinction is made between these classes in the discipline of the school, must at once carry the gift to her teacher, who will tell her what proportion she may retain for herself, and how much she must distribute to her playmates.

Religious instruction is made a prominent part of the regular course of study, particularly in the establishments conducted by the different religious orders. In fact, one great object for which these schools are instituted, is to "prepare children for their first communion," as it is termed, a process which consists in teaching them the catechism of the Catholic church, and which is usually completed by the time they are ten or twelve years of age. The day of their first communion is a great *fete*; the young girls are dressed as well as the means of their parents will allow, all with white veils and wreaths of flowers upon their heads, as if for the marriage ceremony. The veil which is purchased on this occasion often serves a few years later for the bridal toilette. Friends from far and near come to celebrate the happy event. The children are loaded with presents and *bon bons*, and no effort is spared to make that day what they are taught to believe it is, the happiest of their lives. A young lady here, with whom I have become quite intimate, and whose youthful independence of character, even the rigid discipline of a *Pensionnat* could not entirely curb, has given me an amusing account of her reasoning on the occasion of her first communion. During the *fete* which followed the ceremony, the *cure*, with whom she was quite a favorite, took her on his knee to chat a little with her. "Dost thou know, my child," said he, "that this is the happiest day of thy life?" (In French, as in several other European languages, *thou* is employed instead of *you*, in familiar and endearing conversation. You remember, KATEY, how much stress FREDERIKA BREMER lays upon this mode of address in her novels.) "No," frankly replied the spoiled child, "in some years I think I shall be much happier." "But to-day thou hast for the first time *received thy Creator*;" (a favorite expression of the Catholics, when referring to the Eucharist, inasmuch as it implies their cherished doctrine, the *real presence.*) "Well, I might have done that four or five years ago," said she, "for I knew then that there is a God, and I do not know any more now, and," she innocently added, "I do not believe the good God cares about our fine clothes." Yet the very child who made this frank confession of ignorance, had been selected from all the others, on account of her perfect knowledge of the catechism, to answer the questions in the examination which precedes the communion.

Catholic children are not taught to exercise their reason upon matters of religion. On the contrary, they are made to believe that any act even to investigate the whys and wherefores of a particular doctrine or practice, is a sin—If the church commands its reception, that is an all-sufficient reason which none may gainsay or resist. They learn their prayers, their creed, and their catechism by rote, like so many parrots, and if they wish to know whether a given thing is right or wrong, they—*go and ask their priest!* Not long since, the young ladies of the school here, went in a body to their spiritual guide to inquire if there was any harm in drawing embroidery patterns on the Sabbath. He replied in the negative; so they doubtless applied themselves to the work without the least compunction of conscience, and will probably go on through the remainder of their lives, doing this or something similar on Sunday. There is some difference, is there not, KATEY, between this way of observing the Sabbath, and the manner in which we were taught to reverence it? How we should have stared with astonishment if in those days of yore, when through the long, still, summer afternoons we watched the sun that we thought never *would go down*, our good minister had entered with the announcement that embroidery patterns were a proper theme for Sunday meditation!

Religious instruction is not limited in the schools kept by *Religieuses*, to the preparation for communion, but more or less time is devoted to it daily, throughout the whole course of study. Extraordinary occasions, such as the visit of some holy father to his spiritual sisters, or a remarkable fete day, are usually made the opportunity of conveying some lesson of piety, or of relating some Popish legend, often as wild and incredible as any fairy tale. On St. ANTOINE'S day, which occurred not long since, the pupils of the *Pensionnat* here, were edified with the following narrative. This saint, who was a missionary in foreign parts, was one day preaching near the borders of the sea, to a congregation of pagans. His hearers being quite irreverent and inattentive, the good man finally exclaimed in a reproachful tone, "even the dumb fishes of the sea are more ready to hear the word of their Maker than you." No sooner had he pronounced these words than an immense multitude of fishes at once issued from the sea, and advanced towards him in regular order, the largest in front, the smallest behind. They listened with attention while he finished his discourse, and, when he had pronounced the amen, retired with a reverent obeisance to their watery home. This is a specimen of the legends which Catholic children are taught to receive as absolute truth. Do you wonder that they grow up slaves to superstitious fears, and with consciences which their priests can sway at will? A favorite mode of overawing a fractious child, in the school I have already cited so many times, is to exclaim—"How do you know but you will have a hundred years in Purgatory for the sin which you are now committing?" This mysterious insinuation could hardly be relied upon as a means of discipline in a Protestant school, but the Catholic child who dares resist it, must be bold indeed.

The course of study pursued by girls in this country is quite limited, in comparison with that adopted in America. Geography, History, the rudiments of the natural sciences, and a thorough grammatical and practical knowledge of the French language, are the branches usually attended to. The German language is sometimes learned, and English is becoming quite popular, but young ladies here seldom, if ever, dabble in the higher mathematics, the ancient languages, or the intellectual sciences. What they do learn, however, is well learned, and much attention is paid to forming the manners, and to acquiring the strictly feminine accomplishment of needle-work. *Mending* is made a distinct branch of needle-work, and a young lady is not considered well educated unless she can fill up an unlucky vacuum in a stocking, by following the stitch so exactly as to make it next to impossible to distinguish the piece thus inserted from the original fabric, and darn table linen in such a manner that her stitches shall imitate precisely the pattern of the damask. Methinks some of our American girls would find such accomplishments as useful, to say the least, as the poor smattering of Geometry or of Latin which they so laboriously acquire during their school-days, only to be thrown aside as useless when they assume the cares and duties of married life. But I am making my letter most unconscionably long, and must close abruptly, before I weary your patience. Truly yours, MINNIE.

A HAPPY HOME.

IN a happy home there will be no fault-finding, over-bearing spirit—there will be no peevishness nor fretfulness. Unkindness will not dwell in the heart or be found on the tongue. O, the tears, the sighs, the wasting of life, and health, and strength, and time—of all that is most to be desired in a happy home, occasioned merely by unkind words! The celebrated Mr. Wesley remarks to this effect, namely, that fretting and scolding seem like tearing the flesh from the bones, and that we have no more right to be guilty of this sin, than we have to curse, and swear, and steal.

In a perfect happy home all selfishness will be removed. Even as "Christ pleased not himself," so the members of a happy home will not seek first to please themselves, but will seek to please each other.

Cheerfulness is another ingredient in a happy home. How much does a sweet smile, emanating from a heart fraught with love and kindness, contribute to render a home happy! How attracting, how soothing is that sweet cheerfulness that is borne on the countenance of a wife and mother! How do the parent and child, the brother and sister, the mistress and the servant, dwell with delight on those cheerful looks, those confiding smiles that beam from the eye, and burst from the inmost soul of those who are near and dear! How it hastens the return of the father, lightens the cares of the mother, renders it more easy for youth to resist temptation! and, drawn by the cords of affection, how it induces them with loving hearts, to return to the parental roof!

O that parents would lay this subject to heart—that by untiring effort they would so far render home more happy, that their children and domestics shall not seek for happiness in forbidden paths!

CHILDREN.—A popular writer speaks of little children as the poetry of the world; the fresh flowers of our hearths and homes, little conjurers, with "natural magic," evoking by their spells what delights, and enriches all ranks, and equalizes the different classes of society. Often as they bring with them anxieties and cares, and fire to occasion sorrow and grief, we should get on very badly without them. Only think if there was never anything anywhere to be seen but great grown-up men and women! How we should long for the sight of a little child!

THE setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone. Shadows of evening fall around us, and the world seems but a dull reflection—itself a broader shade. We look forward into the coming lonely night. The soul withdraws into itself. The stars arise, and the night is holy.—*Thackeray.*

CORRECTION does much, but encouragement does more. Encouragement after censure, is as the sun after a shower.

LITTLE things should not be despised. Many threads will bind an elephant. Many drops make a river.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, MAY 27, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ *A new quarter commenced April 8,—a good time for new single and club subscriptions to begin; and the renewal of expiring subscriptions is now in order.*

☞ *Additions to Clubs are still in order. If back numbers are not wanted, we will send from 1st March or April to end of year for $1—and count on premium.*

☞ *During the season of navigation we can send the Rural to Canada West free of American postage, and hence will furnish clubs for six months from date at lowest rates.*

☞ *Back numbers of the present volume furnished if desired, or subscriptions may commence at any time.*

To Correspondents.

Though negligent in acknowledging the favors of Correspondents, we assure those who have contributed to the Rural for years—and many more recently initiated—that their contributions are not the less acceptable. We are under particular obligations to those who have written for the Practical departments, and solicit facts, suggestions, results of experiments, &c., from all disposed to "teach one-another." Our Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific and Educational, friends will please consider themselves invited, especially and individually to aid us in endeavoring to render the Rural worthy the wide circulation and extensive support it has attained.

Those who furnish articles for the Literary and Miscellaneous departments—and especially such as write thoughtfully and carefully, and of course intelligibly — must exercise patience in regard to their productions. The articles of our Assistants and regular Contributors are first in order, and we are often obliged to defer for weeks or months, the favors of occasional correspondents. Many articles of merit, we are obliged to omit altogether, on account of their length, lack of appropriateness, or the labor of preparing them for publication. Indeed we receive such a quantity and variety of matter that it would be impossible to publish, in our limited space, all that would otherwise prove acceptable—to say nothing of the numerous unintelligible effusions, in prose and verse, *and neither*, which it is most difficult to decipher, and would be uncharitable to give publicity.

Articles are not unfrequently received, accompanied with requests to publish as a *favor* to the writer, *because* he is a subscriber, &c., — while some demand this as a *right*. Those interested are assured that we recognise no such obligation. Should we accede to similar requests and demands, the Rural would probably soon abound in foolish, personal, axe-grinding articles, interesting to a *few*, only, of its tens of thousands of readers. But while we ignore the demand of a subscriber who wishes us to oblige him (though we thereby *dis*-oblige twenty thousand who possess equal claims upon our pages,) there are many cases in which it would afford us pleasure to comply could we do so consistently. Those who send us obituary notices, poetry on the death of friends, &c., and other matters of limited local or personal interest, are reminded that their county papers are the most appropriate mediums for their publication.

Anonymous articles receive little attention, and are often inserted — in the stove — unread. If you wish to obtain a hearing through the Rural, give *us* real name, though it may be withheld from the public. We cannot undertake to return manuscript or rejected articles, though we generally do so if a request accompanies the same.

Passage of the Nebraska Bill.

A telegraph despatch from Washington, May 23d, announces that the Nebraska bill finally passed the House of Representatives on Monday night at 11½ o'clock, by a vote of 113 to 100, amid a scene of great excitement and confusion.

Mr. Richardson, the leader of the Nebraska men in the House, immediately moved a reconsideration, and then moved to lay that motion on the table, which was forthwith done. This movement on the part of Mr. Richardson, was for the purpose of making the action of the House final, and thus giving an effectual clincher to the bill.

The favorable feature in the bill (for there is *one* favorable feature) is that the Clayton amendment in the Senate has been stricken out. This amendment precluded foreigners settling in the territory from voting, and thus making Nebraska an exception to all the other territorial governments. As it now stands, residents of foreign birth, will have a voice in the question of legalizing slavery; and when it is recollected that the entire German element of foreign emigration is deadly hostile to the institution, and that they are pouring into the West in numbers unprecedented, it is quite probable that the South will gain nothing by the venture. On the morning the telegraph announced in Rochester the passage of the bill, a train of twenty cars, all densely filled with emigrants, passed through our city, drawn by two locomotives, on their way to the West. Encouragement should be held out to this tide of emigrants to push on for new homes to the Westward and Southward of the Missouri, and then "Squatter Sovereignty" will vindicate itself in a different way from what many of the friends of slavery extension probably anticipate.

☞ The village of St. Hyacinthe, Lower Canada, has been wholly destroyed by fire.

Congressional.

May 15.—Senate.—A discussion took place to-day on a resolution concerning religious toleration, introduced by Gen. Cass. Reference was made to an alleged declaration published in the *Shepherd of the Valley*, a Catholic paper of St. Louis, in which it was stated that if the Catholics gained the ascendancy in the United States, religious toleration would be at an end. Gen. Cass took a prominent part in the debate, and denounced the sentiment.

On Tuesday, Mr. Mallory offered a resolution declaring that the recent acts of the Cuban authorities clearly show a design to throw Cuba into the hands of the African population, an event detrimental to the United States, &c.

The Vetoed Insane Land bill was then taken up, and Mr. Butler spoke in support of the veto.

The bill giving the Port Huron and Erie Railroad Company the right of way through the Military Reservation, was, on motion, taken up, read a third time, and passed on Wednesday.

On Thursday, the resolutions previously introduced by Senator Mallory, with reference to movements now going on in Cuba, were on motion taken up. They were then modified, making them simply resolutions of inquiry, and adopted. The President's veto of the Insane Land bill was again taken up.

On Friday, Mr. Cooper laid on the table a substitute for the bill suspending duties on Railroad iron.

A resolution offered by Mr. Slidell was adopted, directing the Committee on Commerce to inquire into the propriety of making suitable acknowledgments to the Captain and crew of the steamer Washington, for rescuing the passengers from the ship Winchester, after which the Senate adjourned to Monday.

House.—The intense excitement of the previous week bid fair to be renewed on Monday, but Mr. Richardson withdrew his motion for the previous question to close the debate on the Nebraska bill, and moved as a substitute that the debate be closed on Saturday; and on this motion he demanded the previous question.—The motion was carried, and the debate continued through the week. At the close of the session on Saturday several amendments were moved and rejected, and the Committee, without coming to a vote on the main question, adjourned over until Monday.

Matt. F. Ward.

This notorious individual publishes a card in the *New Orleans Delta*, addressed to the editors of the United States, asking a suspension of opinion upon the results of the late trial until after the notes of Mr. A. D. Richardson, a short hand reporter, shall have been published by the Appletons.

Mr. Richardson was employed by the Wards to report the proceedings, and so far as the report goes, it is without doubt correct, as it is authenticated by the Clerk of the Court; but it must be observed that the work is intended for an *ex parte* statement, since the whole of the speeches for the defence, viz., those of Marshall, Helm, Wolfe and Crittenden are given, and only *one for the prosecution*, Mr. Alden's.—The argument of Mr. Carpenter, who was the leading Counsel for the State, is wholly suppressed, as are also those of Messrs. Harris and Gibson. For the publication of such a report, does Matt. Ward ask for a suspension of public opinion, but the press with almost entire unanimity utter an indignant refusal.

Steamboat Casualty.—On Thursday of last week, the steamer Pike, on her passage from St. Louis to Louisville, struck a snag and immediately sunk to the hurricane deck. There were about 180 passengers on board, and most of whom were asleep in their berths at the time of the accident. The loss of life is variously estimated, some making it fifteen, while others estimate it as high as thirty or forty. Most of the cabin passengers escaped, as their berths are above deck, while the second class passengers were many of them lost. The officers of the boat are represented to have acted with great coolness and bravery, the engineer standing at his post until the water was up to his neck.

Coal Mine Explosion.—A coal mine near Richmond, Va., 625 feet deep, exploded May 14th, involving a sad loss of human life. There were employed in the mine some twenty miners, men and boys, but one of whom escaped alive, and he so terribly burned and bruised that he cannot survive. The scene is represented as most lamentable, and the distress of the wives and children, so suddenly bereaved of husbands and parents, was sorrowful indeed. This mine is a very dangerous one, and has exploded several times before, the last previous occurring in 1851.

Good News.—Advices have been received at Washington, that 10,000 citizens of Iowa and other States, will start immediately for Nebraska on the passage of the bill.

This must be very gratifying intelligence to slavery propagandists, and promises to put a curb bit in the black horse's mouth even before he gets fairly started on the course. Slaveholders, under this aspect of affairs, would present a sorry spectacle, being out-voted by free men, and compelled to run their chattels out of the territory to save them from emancipation.

☞ There have arrived at Alexandria, Va., during the present season, upwards of seven thousand tons of guano, and this supply is unequal to the demand. It sells for about $50 a ton.

Letter From a Farmer-Clergyman.

Though not more complimentary than scores of letters received of late from men of various occupations and professions, we publish the following because it alludes to features of the Rural which we have endeavored to make prominent from its commencement. The source of the commendation also gives it sincerity and weight in our estimation. The son of a Farmer-Clergyman, we naturally possess a high appreciation of the merits of a class who, by both precept and example, are prominent and influential advocates and exponents of "Progress and Improvement"—Moral, Mental and Physical. And the fact that this enterprise has received the approval and cordial support of hundreds of Clergymen throughout the land, proves that our efforts to furnish a good and pure, as well as eminently useful Journal, have not been unsuccessful. But to the letter:

Candia, N. H., 12th April, 1854.

Mr. Moore—*My Dear Sir:* Your papers reached my home a few evenings since; have read several, but have hardly had time to write you, till now.

For some number of years I have been like a man going into the forest for a shade tree to plant in front of his door; this he likes a little; that is a mere pole, without branches; there he sees one that will *almost* do—but is not quite the thing. So wandering about among the trees till weary, he takes one, not because it *suits* him, but because he *can't do better*.

My ideality and reason have formed a *beau-ideal* paper; but never till the Rural New-Yorker reached me, was it reduced to a fixed reality. Sir, I am no flatterer,—no; it is not flattery to say, that I regard the Rural, judging from what I have seen, as the most perfect paper published in this country, of which I have any knowledge. In few words let me tell you *why* I like it:—1. Its form is comely and beautiful—good white paper—type excellent—the heading expresses *meaning*, and is also showy. 2. The articles are all properly short, well-written, and to the point—and that's all that's ever wanted in newspaper articles. If there is one thing more than another that *sinks* a paper, in the mind of a thinking individual, it is long editorials, so dull and prosy that one almost is inclined to think the editor, when writing them, had just made his escape from the clutches of Bacchus, and fallen into the arms of Somnus. God grant that you may set your brother editors an example worthy of imitation. 3. Its great variety. I won't have it that "variety is the spice of life"—no, it is the *substance* of life. Who will say it is not, after reading the Rural? 4. Its healthy moral tone. Let those papers die, *and be buried*, that dare dip their polluted pens in the slop-bowl of social and political vice. In witness the chicanery, lying, vulgarity, and deception, of political papers at the present day, one is almost inclined to pray as David did, that they (the papers) "might go down quick into *sheol*."

As a clergyman, I admire your paper. It gives me thoughts, pure and satisfying. With its aid, I shall be better prepared to arrange my sermons, and fit them to do good. The world is teeming with brain-cracked theology. Here staggers the "Conflict of Ages," and there, all blazing, shoots forth the latest exposition of some dark, mysterious saying of Holy Writ. Now, who is not tired of these vagaries? Who does not wish to turn from these elaborated whims of the schools, to simple, lovely truth? And where, except in the Divine Word, shall we find truth written more legibly, than in the beautiful yet not gaudy chaplets of Nature?

Your prospectus I shall post up in our Post-office—hope it will do good in obtaining you subscribers in this place. Within this letter you find $1 for six months. Shall probably send you the other dollar before the year closes, should I live. Yours, very truly,

Palmer Chesley.

The Missing Steamer.—At the moment of the sailing of the Franklin from Liverpool, a telegraph dispatch was received from Cork, stating that the missing steamer, "City of Glasgow," had been heard from. She was spoken April 21, in lat. 45° 30' with a barque alongside, steering towards the Azores, her masts and other portions of rigging taken for firewood.

The steamer was described as having yellow paddle boxes, which do not correspond with those of the missing steamer; but the report serves to revive the almost extinct hopes of the vessel's safety.

Presbyterian General Assemblies.—The Presbyterian General Assemblies of the United States have both been in session during the past week; the Old School meeting in Buffalo, and the New School in Philadelphia. Many distinguished Divines of the respective schools were present, and the meetings were characterized by the dignity and decorum consonant with such learned and august bodies.

The Debt of Russia.—According to the U. S. Economist, the deposits and circulating paper for which the Government of Russia is responsible, including the recent issue of 70,000,000 roubles, or $52,500,000, amounts to the incredible sum of $913,710,000 in addition to its funded debt of 326,675,853 silver roubles, or $245,070,000. The debt of Russia has originated mostly since the war of 1815.

Antiquities of Chicago.—One of the Chicago papers states, that the oldest inhabitant born in Chicago, and now living there, is a lady only 22 years of age. The editor, not yet enjoying her acquaintance, ventures to incur her displeasure by the statement, that the "oldest native inhabitant" of Chicago, a city of more than sixty thousand people, is Miss Ellen Hamilton, the daughter of Col. R. J. Hamilton.

Emancipation in Venezuela.—A late arrival from Maracaibo brings news of an official proclamation by which the 19th of April was appointed as the day for the liberation of the slaves of the Republic. So that, before this time, Venezuela has become a free State in fact as well as in name.

What will the Vegetarians Say?—According to Farnham Bossuet and La Grange, the richest and most comfortable nation is that which eats the most meat. At the present prices of the article we should think it was. A poor nation could not indulge in the luxury.

News Paragraphs.

☞ A colored man while plowing on the farm of Mr. H. Bolster, about a mile from Richmond, Va., struck an old iron pot containing a number of Mexican dollars, amounting, it is said, to $150 or $200. The deposite of this treasure was said to have been made by an old man named Jas. Housen, a creole, who was possessor of this farm for several years previous to 1816.

☞ Messrs. Wright, of Birmingham, England, have recently patented a rope, constructed of hemp and galvanized wire spun together by machinery; and a rope so manufactured, four and a half inches in circumference, was found on trial capable of drawing three hundred tons weight, which required two engines to propel it.

☞ On Monday afternoon of last week, during a heavy rain and thunder storm on Long Island, four laboring men, at work at the clay banks at Glen Cove, were struck by lightning, and prostrated. One of the men, it was feared on Monday evening, would not recover from the shock.

☞ At Spring Creek, on the Illinois Central Railroad, 5,000 cords of wood, cut and piled up for use of the locomotives, may be seen in one heap. The land from which it was cut was purchased by the Company for $30 per acre, and the wood is now worth more than this money.

☞ The "Society for the Relief of Aged and Destitute Clergymen" lately chose a committee of six, to interrogate ministers concerning their salaries. From more than a thousand ministers have they received replies, which will soon be given to the public in pamphlet form.

☞ The Hudson's Bay Company and the Puget's Sound Agricultural Company have proposed to sell to the United States their rights and interests in the wild territories they occupy. Governor Stevens, of Washington territory, is very anxious to have them bought up.

☞ M. Emile de Girardin, of La Presse, has gained his suit in the libel case against Eugene Mirecourt, for his misrepresentation of him in a biographical notice. George Sand is also at sword's point with the same gentleman for having taken her life (biographically.)

☞ It is estimated that the production of railroad iron at the various mills in this country, for the year 1854, will amount to 160,000 tons; number of men in whom employment will be given, 18,500; capital employed in railroad iron works, now erected, $10,000,000.

☞ A very large eagle was shot in Petersburg, Va., last week, after it had destroyed 18 lambs on one farm. The bird proved to be what is known as the American eagle, of great dimensions, measuring six feet and eight inches between the tips of his wings.

☞ The Census shows a population of 112,000 in New Orleans, of whom about one half were born in foreign countries. New York has contributed to the American population of the city about four times as many as any other State, except Louisiana.

☞ The Illinois Central Railroad Company have dug a well at Nora, that would have done honor to the ancients. It is 12 feet in diameter, 70 feet deep, and now contains 50 feet of pure water. The most of the way it is dug in solid rock, and cost $5,000.

☞ The election in Iowa takes place on the first Monday of August, and is the next to occur. A U. S. Senator is to be chosen by the Legislature about to be elected, in place of Gen. Dodge, whose term of service expires on the 4th of March next.

☞ The mail line, from Fort Independence to the Mormon city, and thence to Sacramento, is to be abandoned, and in place of it, is to be substituted a line from the Mormon city to San Bernardo or San Diego, thence coastwise to San Francisco.

☞ Prof. Jameson, the celebrated naturalist, died a short time since at his residence in Edinburgh. He was Professor of Natural History in the University of Edinburgh, and editor of Jameson's Journal, a famous magazine devoted to science.

☞ The rumor that Lord Elgin is to succeed the Marquis of Dalhousie, as Governor-General of India, is strengthened by the fact stated by a Canada paper, that he is returning from Europe without his family, who went out with him.

☞ A tremendous storm of wind and rain occurred at Wheeling, Va., during the prevalence of which the large wire Suspension Bridge was blown down and turned completely over. Considerable other damage was also sustained.

☞ Russia is the greatest unbroken empire for extent that ever existed. It occupies vast regions of Europe and Asia, and forms nearly one-sixth of the habitable globe. It is 41 times the size of France, and 138 times that of England.

☞ A Zurich trading house has founded, in the canton of Zug, an establishment for the distillation of turf-yielding ammoniac, nitrogen, naphtha, acid of vinegar, paraffin, supplying ingredients for candles, camphene and burning gas.

☞ There were 231,791 soldiers engaged in the Revolutionary war. Of this number, there are now less than fourteen hundred living, whose ages must average nearly ninety years.—Seventy-five have died during the past year.

☞ By a recent act of the Wisconsin Legislature, where no special agreement is made to the contrary, fifty-six pounds of flax, forty-six pounds of timothy seed, and fifty pounds of potatoes shall be called a bushel.

☞ John Hancock, of Boston, (a nephew of the Signer of the Declaration of Independence,) who is nearly 85 years old, fell accidentally upon the side-walk on Saturday week, and was carried home insensible.

☞ The three oldest members of Congress are Col. Benton, of Missouri; Col. Bell, of Tennessee, and Hon. Edward Everett, of Massachusetts—all men of eminent talent, ripe scholarship and vast experience.

☞ It is stated that the Czar has insurance to the amount of £20,000 on the lives of Irish gentlemen who were indebted to Harman & Co., who banked extensively at Cork, Limerick, Belfast and Waterford.

☞ The Board of Excise of the village of Rome, have refused to grant any licenses in that village. The vote stood 5 to 1. Four druggists have been licensed to sell alcoholic liquors for medicinal purposes.

☞ From twenty to twenty-five deaths from cholera occurred among some German emigrants, on their way from New Orleans to St. Louis, on board the steamer Dresden, which arrived recently at St. Louis.

☞ Typhus fever is making frightful ravages among the troops at Kalafat. Four thirty to forty deaths are reported, and if its course is not speedily checked, it will prove as formidable a foe as the Russians.

News Brevities.

—— A lady was killed by lightning during a late thunder storm at Washington.

—— An annuity of £100 a year, has been collected for the benefit of the Madiai.

—— About one thousand persons are killed annually in the mines of Great Britain.

—— Herr Drieshach, the lion tamer, has been led to the Hymenial altar by a Buckeye belle.

—— Throughout Douro, (Portugal,) the vine disease is said to have made its appearance in a serious form.

—— A movement is on foot for the erection of a statue, in Edinburgh, to the memory of Professor Wilson.

—— So great is the demand for substitutes in the French army, that the price ranges from 1,000 to 4,500 francs.

—— A Convention of the surviving soldiers of the war of 1812, will be held in Syracuse on the 20th of June next.

—— The Free Church Society in Canonsville have invited the Rev. Miss Antoinette L. Brown to become their pastor.

—— On the 8th of April a fire occurred at Salonica, which laid waste in less than 600 houses and warehouses.

—— Col. Benton's St. Louis Democrat announces him as a candidate for re-election to the House of Representatives.

—— The ship Sophia Walker sailed from Hampton Roads on the 19th for Liberia, via Savannah, with 213 emigrants.

—— Dr. Smith, of Virginia, will probably be one of the new Methodist Bishops, South, and Dr. Pierce, of Georgia, another.

—— Reschid Pasha is said to have stated that he will never allow either Kossuth or Mazzini to enter the Turkish dominions.

—— A druggist at Prorins, in France, has discovered a process of obtaining saltpetre from the roots, leaves and stalks of borage.

—— Emigrants are pouring in upon us in a flood. During Thursday week, no less than 12,476 arrived at the port of New York.

—— The Massachusetts Legislature has appropriated $1,000 to the National Monument on Independence Square, Philadelphia.

—— The Ogdensburgh Republican chronicles the death of a horse that had been worked in that village for upwards of thirty years.

—— It is said that in England and Scotland there are 1,800,000 houses, each, on an average, containing 2,000 cubic feet of masonry.

—— A party of both sexes, from Nova Scotia, passed through Buffalo a few days since, on their way to Utah, to join the Mormons.

—— The wall of a burned building in Baltimore, blew down on Wednesday week, killing two men who were passing along the street.

—— The fly is ravaging the tobacco crop in different portions of the State of Maryland, and it is said that serious damage has been done.

—— The Dubuque Tribune says several persons left Iowa State for Nebraska, but were obliged to return, emigration being prohibited.

—— An enormous mass of amber, two feet long, one and a half broad, and one foot thick, the largest ever found, has been discovered in Denmark.

—— The Archbishop of Paris has issued a circular for the better observance of the Sabbath, which has caused a great sensation throughout France.

—— An eccentric old bachelor died at Hull lately, and the condition upon which his descendant holds the property is, that he will never marry.

—— The editors of Illinois, in a late State Convention, drafted a memorial to Congress against increasing the rates of newspaper and letter postage.

—— The clipper ship Bald Eagle, reached New York lately in seventy-eight days from San Francisco. This is, we believe, the quickest trip on record.

—— A solution of iodine is reported by M. Bernard, of the Academy of Sciences, in Paris, to be an antidote to the venom of the bite or sting of serpents.

—— The people of Brantford and Paris, C. W., have raised the necessary subscription to rebuild the Railroad Depot at Brantford, lately destroyed by fire.

—— A meeting of the citizens of New York was held recently to get up a suitable testimonial to Capt. Fitch, of the Washington, for rescuing shipwrecked passengers.

—— The cholera is making visitations here and there along the Missouri and Mississippi rivers, and also on the Ohio. So far, it has not proved very formidable.

Madame St. Arnaud, the wife of Gen. Arnaud, takes with her no less than sixty dresses of the latest Parisian fashion, to make a proper appearance at Constantinople.

—— All the parties implicated in the late duel at Oak Spring, California, which resulted in the death of Dr. Dickenson, have been indicted by the Grand Jury for murder.

—— The Whig Legislative Caucus of Connecticut, have nominated Francis Gillette, Free Soiler, for U. S. Senator for the short term, and L. S. Foster, Whig, for full term.

—— There are now residing in San Francisco near 1500 colored persons, who own property to the amount of $1,000,000. Generally speaking, they are civil and industrious.

—— The State Times says that Gen. Persifer F. Smith was to be married on the 18th ult. at Corpus Christi, to Mrs. Armstrong, widow to a son of the late Gen. Robert Armstrong.

—— At a meeting in England lately, Mr. Postgate stated, that if asked what commodities are unadulterated, he could but reply, only raw materials—fish, flesh, and vegetables.

—— The Petersburgh, Va., Intelligencer, says that the peach crop in that region has been wholly destroyed by the frosts, but that other fruits are very luxuriant and promising.

—— A Cincinnati paper says that a ladies' association of "Do-Nothings" has been organized in that city, as a fitting counterpart to the masculine order of "Know-Nothings."

—— The following notice was observed on the door of one of the churches in London: "It is particularly requested that moustaches be not worn in this church during Divine service."

—— The ancient African Funtenah, said to have been the slave of Gen. Washington, and now aged *one hundred and twenty years*, is on exhibition at Cincinnati. Where is Barnum?

—— Of the fifty-three and a half millions of people which Russia contained in 1842, not less than forty-two millions were slaves; and of these, fifteen millions were slaves to the crown.

Literary Notices.

THE RUSSO-TURKISH CAMPAIGNS OF 1828 and 1829.—With a View of the Present State of Affairs in the East. By Col. CHESNEY, R. A., &c. With an Appendix and Maps. Reprinted, New York.—1854.

One benefit of no small moment will result from the present war between Turkey and Russia—for all the civilized world, if not "the rest of mankind," may soon become familiar with the history of those countries and their governments. Among the many works tending to this result, Col. CHESNEY's is one of the most interesting and valuable. His long residence in the dominions of the Sultan, while surveying the rivers Tigris and Euphrates, and location at the seat of war in European Turkey in 1829, render him peculiarly qualified to form correct views relative to Eastern affairs. The volume gives a clear history of the former war, and the causes of the recent breach between Russia and the Ottoman Empire. An Appendix contains the Diplomatic correspondence between the four Powers, and the Secret correspondence between the Russian and English governments. For sale by DEWEY.

LIFE AND SAYINGS OF MRS. PARTINGTON, and others of the Family. Edited by B. P. SHILLABER, of the Boston Post. J. C. DERBY, New York.—1854.

WHEN our friend DERBY left Auburn for a wider and more appropriate sphere of action we "reckoned" that his enterprise and reputation would enable him to cope successfully with the best-established Metropolitan publishers—and his first New York book proves that we were not mistaken. It is a perfect beauty in typography, illustrations, &c., and fully proves that "some things can be done BETTER than others." And the *contents* of the volume are equally rich; and those who wish to possess the *genuine* scintillations of the sententious Mrs. PARTINGTON—the most popular Yankee institution of the day—will govern themselves accordingly. For sale by WANZER, BEARDSLEY & Co.

THE MYRTLE WREATH, or Stray Leaves Recalled. By MISTIE MYRTLE. CHAS. SCRIBNER, New York.—1854.

This is an excellent volume, comprising numerous sketches, in prose and verse, originally contributed to the N. Y. Times, Independent, National Era, and other periodicals. Though apparently clothed in the garb of fiction, the author asserts that "Imagination and fancy have had little to do with these sketches—her motto is Truth." The work certainly embraces many beautiful sketches of elevated moral tone, and as such, is worthy of commendation. The volume comprises nearly 400 pages, and is published in Scribner's best style. For sale by DANSON & BROTHER.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW—for April, 1854. Re-published by LEONARD, SCOTT & Co., New York.

An excellent number of a Review which is always able and readable. The first article, on Mormonism, will be read with peculiar interest at the present juncture. Those entitled "JOHN LOCKE—his Character and Philosophy," "History of the French Protestant Refugees," and "Consumption of food in the United Kingdom," will attract attention. For sale by DEWEY.

A DEFENCE OF THE ECLIPSE OF FAITH, by its Author; being a Rejoinder to Prof. NEWMAN'S "Reply." Also, the "Reply" to "The Eclipse of Faith," by F. W. NEWMAN; together with his Chapter on "The Moral Perfection of Jesus," re-printed from the third edition of "Phases of Faith." CROSBY, NICHOLS, & Co., Boston.—1854.

This lengthy and somewhat comprehensive title gives an idea of the discussions comprised in a handsome volume of some two hundred pages. For sale by WANZER, BEARDSLEY & Co.

STOP THIEF!!—The following interesting notice is taken from the Pennsylvania Gazette, of February 22d, 1738:

STOLEN.—On the 15th inst. by one William Lloyd, out of the house of Benj. Franklin, an half-worn Sagathee coat, lined with silk, four fine Linnen shirts, a fine Holland shirt, ruffled at the hands and bosom, a pair of black broadcloth breeches new seated and lined with leather, two pair of good worsted stockings, one of a dark color and the other of a lighish blue, a coarse Cambric handkerchief, marked with an F. in red silk, a new pair of Calf-skin shoes, a boy's new Castor hat, and sundry other things.

N. B. The said Lloyd pretends to understand Latin and Greek, and has been a schoolmaster; he is an Irishman, about thirty years of age, tall and slim; had on a lightish colored great coat, reel jacket, a pair of black silk breeches, an old felt hat, too little for him, and sewed on the side of the Crown with white Thread, and an old dark colo'd Wig; but may perhaps, wear some of the stolen Clothes above mentioned.

Whosoever secures the said Thief so that he may be brought to Justice, shall have *Thirty Shillings* Reward, and reasonable charges paid by B. FRANKLIN.

ARREST OF A FUGITIVE SLAVE.—A colored man, named James Worthington, was arrested in Akron this morning, by Deputy Marshal Denis.—The whole town turned out to the aid of the alleged fugitive; a great excitement prevailed, and the man was rescued, and delivered to his friends. In connection with the criminal charge of being a slave, was the trumped up of counterfeiting. Of course this was false, as the man has lived in Akron fifteen years, and has an irreproachable character. The citizens said to the Marshal that if Worthington was charged with crime committed in Ohio, he should answer to the laws, and be put under preliminary examination, and all aid rendered to the officers in the matter; but if he was accused of taking care of his own personal liberty only, he should never be taken from Akron. The Marshal saw fit to leave on the first train.—*Cleve. Herald*, 18th.

EMIGRATION FROM LIVERPOOL.—From the Government emigration returns, we learn that 31,500 emigrants left Liverpool during month of April, for Canada, Australia and the United States, being the greatest number ever known to have left the shores of the Mersey in one month; and the present month bids fair to exceed in numbers that of the past one. The new American clipper ship Red Jacket, Capt. Reed, sailed from the Mersey for Melbourne with sixteen cabin and 436 second-cabin passengers.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Europa.

THE Europa arrived at New York, May 19th. The bombardment of Odessa is fully confirmed. The batteries were all destroyed. Twelve Russian vessels destroyed, and thirteen laden with ammunition captured, the lower and central property spared. The combined fleet have left for Sebastopol. The Turks have captured Petti, the principal point of the Greek insurrection.—The insurgents had one hundred and fifty men killed. The Russians have been defeated in an encounter between Silistria and Rasova. The Turks also made a gallant attack upon Silistria, but were compelled to retire, owing to the overpowering strength of the Russians.

It is stated that Omar Pacha, on the 18th or 19th of April, advanced with 70,000 men toward Dobrudscha, and a battle took place with Gen. Luder's corps, between Silistria and Rasova.

A Polish Legion, to operate against the Czar, has been established in Turkey. The Russian fleet is said to have left Sebastopol.

No fighting in the Baltic. The fleet was closely blockading all the Russian ports.

On the 19th much excitement was produced by the publication, by the London Herald, of the following paragraph:

"News has reached the Admiralty that an American clipper, the Grape Shot, has captured a French merchant ship off the Land's End.—The Grape Shot cleared out of New York on the 22d for St. Thomas, with 1500 packages on board, professedly of hardware, but really containing muskets, supposed to be bound to Finnland, and failing of debarkation there, for the Mediterranean."

Arrival of the Franklin.

THE steamship Franklin arrived at New York May 22d, with dates from Liverpool to May 10.

The Franklin brought 130 passengers, and among them M. DeCuria, Minister from Spain, and Mr. Winslow, special bearer of despatches from Spain.

When off Nantucket Shoals in the fog, the Franklin came in contact with the propeller William Penn. No serious damage done.

It was understood that Lord Elgin was charged with a special communication from the English Government to the President of the United States.

No news of exciting interest from the seat of war.

The Arctic had not been telegraphed on the sailing of the Franklin.

There is nothing important from the Black Sea or the Danube.

A camp of 100,000 men is to be formed near St. Omers—partly as a demonstration against Prussia, and partly to throw troops thence into the Baltic when necessary.

The Russians had evacuated Krajova, and had offered a new proposition to Austria, but it had not been received.

COMMERCIAL NEWS.

BREADSTUFFS.—Richardson reports extensive demand for Flour, and despite the large importations, an advance of 12½ on really fine Philadelphia, Ohio and Baltimore—sales having been made at 39@40s. Indian Corn in better request and recovered 1d of last week's decline.

PROVISIONS.—McHenry reports Beef advanced and Pork very firm. Bacon moves freely and the decline is seemingly arrested. Lard in good demand at previous prices.

STAMPEDE IN THE ILLINOIS PENITENTIARY.—The Alton papers last received contain full accounts of the attempt of several convicts to escape from the penitentiary in that city. Thursday afternoon, as the convicts were returning from the dining hall to the work shops, four of them suddenly made a break for the wall, and throwing against it a long beam which lay in the yard, climbed in the top, jumped over, and endeavored to make their escape across the bluffs. The guard in the guard-box at the time gave the alarm, and at the same time fired five or six guns at them. Two were shot in the arm, one above and one below the elbow. A number of citizens immediately started in pursuit, and succeeded in capturing three of them.

MUNIFICENCE OF A SINGLE LADY.—Miss Caroline Plummer died at Salem on the 15th inst., at the age of 74 years. By a course of rigid economy and self-denial, she had accumulated a fortune of $100,000. By her will she bequeathed more to public uses than has ever been left by any resident of Salem, viz., the sum of $15,000 to Harvard College, to found a "Professorship of the heart," i. e. for Moral Philosophy; the sum of $30,000 to the Salem Athenæum, and (after other private bequests) the residue of her estate, which will probably be about $30,000, to found a Farm School at Salem.—*Bos. Transcript.*

☞ The citizens of St. Louis city and county, by much the largest vote they have ever given on any question of internal improvement, instructed the County Court on the 6th inst. to subscribe $1,200,000 to the stock of the Pacific Railroad, and to pay the same by the levy of a *direct tax* on the property of themselves, the citizens, so voting.

☞ Resolutions have been adopted by the Medical Society of Berks County, Pa., directing the members of the Society to furnish to their Secretary a list of such of their patients as do not pay their doctors' bills.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &c.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ In making up clubs for the RURAL, the Wool Grower and Stock Register can be added at 35 cts. a copy, which is the lowest club price.

☞ In writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County, and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ Those wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ ADDITIONS to clubs may be made at any time, at the price per copy paid for the original club.

☞ EXTRA numbers of the RURAL will be forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THERE has been no arrival from California since our last. The Africa, for Liverpool, May 17th, took out $346,091 80 and the Washington, on Saturday the 20th, $736,745 which sums together fall short of the last California arrivals, by more than half a million. Another steamer will also be due from the Isthmus before another European steamer calls. The whole amount of coin and bullion exported thus far, this year, is upwards of eleven and a half millions.

The Secretary of the Treasury gives notice that the time of redemption of U. S. Stocks not due, and the premium offered therefor will be extended to the first of July next.

The New York Central Railroad has advertised for a loan of $3,000,000, for which bonds of the company will be given, convertible into stock. This loan is to be applied to finishing the double track through from Albany to Buffalo, building suitable depots and providing an increase of rolling stock, after which this will be one of the most perfect, as well as the most gigantic railroad corporations in existence.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, May 24, 1854.

No change in Wheat and Flour, and nothing doing in either. Corn rules the same as at previous quotations, but offers are scarce and still higher, fifty-four cents being offered by wholesale purchasers.

Butter, which of late has been scarce and high, is in better supply and prices are falling daily. Fourteen cents is all that is offered to-day.

Hay more plenty and price lower, selling from $12 to 15; other thing and generally changed.

Prices of meats merely nominal, as none is offered in the market except retail, by the butchers, who purchase the animals on the foot.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl.	$9,75@10	Apples, bush.	75@$1
Wheat, bu.	$2,10	Do. dried	$1,15@1,50
Corn	70c	Potatoes	75@$1,25
Oats	54c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	5@6c
Barley	70@80c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	81@1,88
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	75c@$1
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl.	$15@16	Clover, bu.	$5,25@5,50
Do. cwt.	$6,00@6,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,50
Do. cwt.	$6,00@6,50	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	5,50@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb.	8@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	14c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	14@15c	Salt, bbl.	$1,50
Lard, tried	9½c	Hay, ton	$12@18
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	30@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl.	$9,75
Eggs, doz.	11@12c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Front, bbl.	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—May 22.

FLOUR—After the reception of the Steamer's news holders generally disposed to insist upon better prices, but upon the assertion manifested a desire to accept the figures current in the early part of the day. Sales inferior at $5@5,12; common to straight State $5,31@5,44; choice do. $5,25@5,75, and common to good Ohio and mixed to fancy Michigan. Canadian flour is in fair demand, with sales at $7,15. Fair request for Rye flour at $5,25.

GRAIN—Wheat market does not present any new feature. Seller very good Canadian at $2. Supply of Rye limited and market firm—sale at $1,12½ in the ship. Barley continues in good demand; sales prime four-rowed at $1,20. Corn market firmer—since the news, 2 and 3 cents adv. is asked. Sales at 64@66c for inferior western; 67@71c for good to prime do; 64@67c for round yellow. Oats lower, with sales at 51@52c for State, and 52@53c for Western.

PROVISIONS—Pork market without change and no moderate demand. Sales at $14 for mess; $12,44@12,50 for prime. Lard steady; sales at 9@9¾c. Butter and Cheese without change.

ALBANY MARKET—May 22.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The market for Western and State flour opened dull. The receipts are not large, and the demand is mainly confined to small parcels for immediate consumption. Sales at $5,25@5,75 for common to good State and common Western. Corn Meal is rather lower, with a firm inquiry, at $1,31@1,44 ₩ 160 lbs.

GRAIN—The supply of Wheat is not large but buyers rule the market. Sales red western, at $1,94, and choice white Michigan, afloat, at $2,20. Corn is without important change. Sales at the Boston depot, at 66c. for round yellow and Western mixed. Oats are very scarce and wanted,—sales State at 53½c.

BUFFALO MARKET—May 22.

FLOUR—The market is very quiet this morning and the sales do not exceed 500 bbls. at $5,75@5,87½ for good to choice brands of Ohio, Michigan and Indiana.

GRAIN—Wheat in better supply, but holders are firm and above buyers' views. White Ohio is held at $2,10,—Milwaukie $1,68@1,85. Corn continues dull, buyers offer 50@51c., holders ask 52c. No sales.

Canal freights firmer, at 5s@60c. on Flour, and 11c. on Wheat to New York.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—May 15.

AT Washington Brove Yard—Offered during the week 2,243 Beef Cattle. Prices, &c.—The market for Steers has given away a little since our last, say 50c per cwt. A good show of Cattle at all the markets. We quote:—Beef Cattle $9@11; Cows and Calves $50@90; Veal Calves 4@5½c per lb; Sheep $4@10; Swine (corn fed) 3½@4c per lb.—About 200 Heifers left over.

At Browning's—Prices at this market show a decline on Beeves of $1 per cwt. on the better qualities, but prices for poorer sorts remain unchanged. Sales at $8,50@11,50 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves sold at from $32 to 60. Veal sold at from 3½ to 5c per lb., live weight. Sheep range at from $3,50 to $6. Lambs at $3 to $6.

At Chamberlain's—Prices of Beef ranged at from $9 to $11,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves have also advanced,—sales at from $30 to 70. Sheep at from $1 to $8. Lambs at $2,50 to $5.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $9@11,50. Cows and Calves at from $35 to $45.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—May 22.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—321 at market. Prices—Extra $8,50; 1st quality $8; 2d do, $7,50; 3d, $7.

Cows and Calves—8 in market. Prices range from $30 to $40@60.

Sheep and Lambs—505 in market. Prices range at from $4,00 to $6,50.

Swine—Few in market. Selling from $4 to $4,50.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—May 17.

At market 330 Beeves, 24 Stores. Market Beef—Extra, $9 per cwt.; 1st quality, $8,50; 2d do, $7,50@8; 3d do, $7,25; ordinary, $6,50@7. Hides, ₩ cwt. $6,00@6,50. Tallow $8,25@8,50. Pelts, $1@1,75. Calf Skins, 13c ₩ lb. Veal Calves from $4 to $7.

STORES—Working Oxen—$88 to $154@167.

COWS AND CALVES—$31 to $57@68. Two years old—$36 to $49. Three years old—$41 to $68.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—1,476 at market. Prices—Extra—$6 to $9,00@12. By lot—$3, to $5@5,50.

SWINE—Wholesale, still fat 4½c, and corn fed hard, 5c. per lb. Of Shoats there is a large supply and prices are unsettled.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—May 18.

AT market 975 Beef Cattle, 28 pairs Working Oxen, 90 Cows and Calves, 1,500 Sheep and Lambs, 3,300 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra $8,75@9,25; first quality $8-25@8,50; 2d, $7,50@8; 3d, $6@7,50.

Working Oxen—Sales from $85 to $100. Cows and Calves $22 to $50. Sheep and Lambs—$5 to 7,75@8.

Swine—Shoats to peddle, 4½@5c for sows, 5½@6c. for barrows; large hogs 4, 4½, 5@5½c. Still fed fat hogs 6@6½c. At retail from 5½ to 7.

☞ The Wool Grower and Stock Register is the only publication in the United States exclusively devoted to wool and stock growing. It is the *Vade Mecum* of every enlightened sheep farmer from Maine to Texas, containing the only reliable information as to information as to prices, and will be found absolutely indispensable to those who are about to embark in the business. It is a monthly of 16 pages, and is sent to subscribers at the ridiculously low rate of 50 cents a year.—*Piedmont (Va.) Whig.*

The Wool Grower and Stock Register is worth $10,00 a year to every one engaged in raising stock. It is furnished for fifty cents.—*Family Visitor.*

Advertisements.

GENEVA MEDICAL COLLEGE.

THE next course of lectures, under the new organization, will commence on Wednesday, Oct. 4th, 1854, and continue sixteen weeks.

FACULTY.

WILLIAM SWEETSER, M. D., of New York, Institutes and Practice of Medicine.

THOMAS HEWS SPENCER, M. D., of Geneva, Materia Medica and General Pathology.

JOEL E. HAWLEY, M. D., of Ithaca, Principles and Practice of Surgery.

CHURCHILL A. BOWEN, M. D., of Geneva, Anatomy and Physiology.

JOHN TOWLER, A. M., Professor at Hobart Free College, Chemistry and Pharmacy.

FREDERICK HYDE, M. D., of Cortlandville, Obstetrics, Diseases of Women and Children, and Medical Jurisprudence.

The fees for all the lectures are $42. Matriculation fee $3. Board can be obtained from $1,50 to $3 a week. Lectures are transferred at the close of the course, and in July. Further information may be obtained from either of the Faculty residents in Geneva.

J. TOWLER, Dean of the Faculty.

229-31

TENTS FOR AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITIONS, &c.

TACKLES AND STACK COVERS—ICE HAMMERS!

THE subscriber, who for many years, has furnished *Tents* for the New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, and other State Fairs, has on hand a great number of TENTS, suitable for County or State Agricultural Fairs, which he will sell at a moderate price, or RENT, as may be desired.

Also, a large number of CAMP MEETING TENTS, of Duck, sufficiently light to resist water in the severest storms. All Tents intended for more than one Family, will be furnished with canvas curtains, or partitions, and the outside curtains are so arranged, that they may be closed so or in entirely exclude the night air. Also, HANDY TACKLE, for Farmers, a most useful article. For killing hogs, weighing hay, drawing logs and many other purposes, they are invaluable. Those having used them consider them almost indispensable. No. 1, filled up with 40 feet of good rope, $3,75; No. 2, filled up with 40 feet of good rope, $4,15.

Also, STACK COVERS, an excellent article for preserving Grain, &c., from rain. No farmer can afford to do without these covers, as often more than four times their cost is saved in one season.

☞ All orders, letters of inquiry, &c., (post-paid,) will receive a prompt attention.

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For Ship Builders, Boat Builders, Lumber Merchants, Farmers and Mechanics.

Being a correct measurement of Scantling, Boards, Plank, Cubical Contents of Square and Round Timber, Sawings, Wood, etc., comprised in a number of Tables; to which are added Tables of Wages by the month, Board or Rent, by the week or day, Railroad distances, &c. Also Interest Tables, at seven per cent.

BY J. M. SCRIBNER.

Author of "Engineer's and Mechanic's Companion," Engineer's Pocket Table Book, etc., etc.

Scarcely is it possible to add to the recommendations of the above book, more than to give its title page. Every one who is engaged in buying, selling, measuring or inspecting lumber of any kind, will at once appreciate a work of this kind. No pains or expense has been spared to revising and enlarging this edition, to make it in every respect, correct and accurate.

The Log Table was computed by drawing Diagrams, for each and every log, from 12 to 44 inches in diameter, and the width of each board taken, after taking off the wane edge. The sum total of each board constitutes the amount each log will give, and if there can be any dependence placed upon such strictly mathematical accuracy, no one will hesitate for a moment to abide the results here given, as the method adopted by the author can result in nothing else than strict honesty and mathematical accuracy, to the parties interested.

The best evidence of the usefulness and popularity of this book is the extensive sale it has had all over the United States and Canada, having sold about *ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND COPIES!* in a few years, which is, by far, the largest sale of any book of the kind ever issued from the American Press.

I do not hesitate to say that no book of its size and price contains more useful or correct tables.

In all new and lumber countries the book will be found very convenient, as it comprises much that is useful for the Farmer, Mechanic and Business Man.

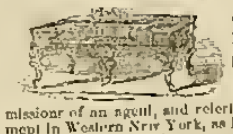
Orders solicited, from Agents, Booksellers, and others, to whom a liberal discount will be made. ☞ Price, 25 cents. *Five Copies* sent to one address for *One Dollar*, postage paid. The books can be had of Booksellers generally, throughout the United States.

GEO. W. FISHER, Publisher.
Rochester, N. Y., May, 1854. 229-13w3m

3,500 ACRES OF LAND, with Steam Saw Mill, for sale in Scioto Valley, Ohio, and lying on the Ohio Canal. The Land will be divided to suit purchasers. For particulars inquire of NOAH & BROWNELL, or U. H. NOAH, Piketon, Pike Co., Ohio, May 17, 1854. 229-3t

BRAHMAS.—Having obtained as many Brahma eggs as I can conveniently set, I would sell, and at a cheap price, two roosters and four pullets. They are 9 months old—splendid birds,—pure and genuine, derived from the Hartford stock. D. ELY,
May 20, 1854. 69 Fitzhugh St., Rochester, N. Y.

STARR'S PREMIUM PIANO FORTES.



EVERY person in this vicinity, desirous to purchase a Piano Forte, will be *more than paid*, by visiting my rooms, where he can *buy directly of the manufacturer*, save the commission of an agent, and select from the largest assortment in Western New York, as I have constantly on hand from 15 to 30 finished instruments, and from 50 to 100 others in process of construction, of various sizes, patterns, and prices, from $230 to $700 each. They embrace such a combination of excellencies, in their beauty, finish, strength, (to keep in tune,) exquisite touch—soft, deep, rich, full and melodious tones—as induces the belief, so often expressed by war acknowledged critics one of the most intelligent musical communities which ever acted on a similar occasion, *awarded us the three highest premiums*, when in competition with Chickering, Hilbert, Bacon & Ravens, Wm. Hall & Sons, at the New York State Fair for 1851.—Their *reliability*, fully justifies the report of that commission. They are manufactured of the best materials, in the most perfect manner, with metallic plates, upon the Iso Chordal scale, with the Iron Baton Damper, and French Grand Action, *expressly for retailing*—(numerous applications at wholesale, being constantly refused,) and can only be had at my rooms, where the instruments will be shown, and all orders promptly attended to. As it is fully settled that a *good Piano is cheap at almost any price*, and a poor one only a nuisance; and as I rely alone upon their merits to secure their favor with the public, I invite for them, the most careful examination and scrutiny, by all who wish to buy, at my manufactory and ware rooms, Nos. 45, 47, 49, and 51 Orphean Buildings, Main st., 2d Floor. Every instrument will have upon it the name of the subscriber, and be *warranted to please the purchaser*.

FREDERICK STARR.
Rochester, May, 1854. 229

FOREIGN PATENTS.

THE undersigned continues to act as Solicitor and Agent for procuring Patents in all countries where they are granted. He is represented in Europe by honorable and reliable men, of long and experience, through whom he is enabled to secure Patents in England, Scotland, Wales, Ireland, France, Belgium, Germany, Austria, Russia, Prussia, Spain, Portugal, &c. His facilities for transacting foreign Patent business are unsurpassed. He can generally obtain Certificates of Provisional Protection from the British Patent Office, within six weeks from the time the invention is first communicated to his care. The cost of British and other foreign Patents, to Americans, has been greatly reduced.

The undersigned may be at all times consulted, free of charge, by letter, or personally at his office, in reference to Patents, Inventions, &c. All consultations and business strictly private. For further information, apply to or address ALFRED C. BEACH,
227-4t Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents,
People's Patent Office, 56 Nassau-street, New York.

KETCHUM'S MOWING MACHINE.

This machine stands without a successful rival, as *the mowing machine of the age*. The supply will not be equal to the demand. If any person desires one for the coming season, they cannot speak too soon. The uniform price at Buffalo is $110,00. All who will forward us an order accompanied with the cash or satisfactory reference, may depend upon being faithfully served with a machine in good season. H. C. WHITE & CO.,
Buffalo Ag. Warehouse and Seed Store, 11 & 13 West Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y 211tf.

GARDEN SEEDS.—We have a full and fresh supply of imported and best Shaker Garden and Field Seeds—Merchants and dealers supplied on the most favorable terms. Catalogues gratis. Orders solicited at the Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse: (223tf) H. C. WHITE & CO.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

VOL. VI.—ENLARGED AND IMPROVED!

THE FACT that the circulation of the W. G. & S. R. has more than *trebled* during the past two years, and is daily increasing, induces us to venture an enlargement and improvement, which will at once render the work far more acceptable and valuable, if not indispensable, to all engaged in Wool Growing, the breeding of improved Stock, or the rearing of Domestic Animals generally. Though our arrangements are not entirely completed, we can safely announce that—

On the commencement of its Sixth Volume, July, 1854, the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER will be enlarged to THIRTY TWO PAGES monthly, printed upon new and handsome type, and essentially improved in other respects. The Yearly Volume will comprise 384 octavo pages, or *double* the number contained in the present, (exclusive of the advertising cover, which will probably be omitted.)—This will give ample room for the discussion of many subjects which require attention, but which we can scarcely notice with our present limited space. Among other matters, we propose to publish Pedigrees of pure bred cattle, horses, sheep, &c., and to give the owner, residence, &c., of the principal breeders of improved Stock throughout the country—for the mutual benefit of owners and those desirous of purchasing.

Arrangements are making to improve the *quality*, as well as increase the amount of reading matter. Regarding the reliability and value of its CONTENTS as of far more importance than the size or appearance of the paper, we shall endeavor to secure the assistance, as contributors to its pages, of the best and most experienced writers on the various subjects discussed,—and cordially invite the co-operation of all disposed to aid in enhancing its value and usefulness.

Although we hope to double the *value* of the paper, its subscription price will not be increased—except perhaps to clubs of 20 or over. Single copies will be furnished at Fifty Cents—5 copies for $2, and 8 for $3. ☞ The first five volumes, bound in colored paper, will be sent post-paid, and the numbers of the 6th volume as issued, for $3.

The attention of all interested in the subjects and objects of a Stock Journal, is respectfully solicited. The readers of the RURAL NEW-YORKER are especially invited to give the W. G. & S. R. an examination, and, if approved, their encouragement. Specimen numbers, &c., cheerfully sent, gratis, to all applicants. Address

May, 1854. D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

CALCINED BONES.

THE subscribers have some hundreds of barrels of calcined bone-dust, a valuable manure, which will be delivered on the Railroad or boat at $1,25 per barrel of three and a half bushels. Orders by mail will receive the most careful attention. [220-3t] H. C. WHITE & CO.

FORBUSH'S MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE.

Patented July 29, 1852.

THE AMERICAN MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE CO. have purchased the Patent Right for the above Machine for the United States, England and Canada, and are now manufacturing a large number to supply the demands of the coming season. The advantages which this machine possesses over all others are obvious, and will readily be acknowledged by all disinterested persons. Being a *combined machine*, and working equally well in grain or grass, it enables the farmer of moderate means to procure a valuable *Reaper and Mower* in one, which will do the work of both, and at less than half the usual cost. As a Mower it has no superior; it was thoroughly *tested* the past season in every variety of grass, and in many different sections of the country, and in every case where it was properly made, it gave perfect satisfaction. It will cut and spread from 10 to 15 acres of any kind of grass per day. As a Reaper it has never been excelled, and has no rival that can in all respects successfully compete with it. The patent for this machine covers many points of excellence which have heretofore been unknown, and which (of course) can be used in no other. In the construction and arrangement of these machines great pains have been taken to insure the necessary strength, simplicity and durability. They are easily kept in order, and it requires but a few moments to change the machine from a Mower to a Reaper, and in either form it is equally strong and substantial. It is not liable to get out of order, and if any accident should happen it could be readily repaired by any ordinary mechanic. In the construction of the machines no expense has been spared to render them both perfect and durable. The Mower weighs but 731 lbs.—the Mower and Reaper combined 900 lbs. To any person desirous of purchasing, or of understanding the machine more fully, illustrated circulars will be sent with full descriptions, references, &c., &c.

Price of the Mower, ... $110 00
" " " and Reaper, ... 130 00

Terms—Cash in Buffalo. Delivered on boats or cars, free of charge.

Address orders or communications to the Company, or CHAS. W. SMITH, *Sec'y*, Buffalo, N. Y.

Further information can be had, and machines purchased of the following Agents:

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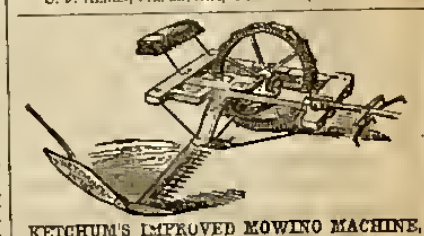


KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE,

WITH ENTIRE CHANGE OF GEAR, THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL MOWER NOW KNOWN.

Ketchum's *Improved* Machine, which we are building for the harvest of '54, was thoroughly tested last season, and the advantages gained by our change of Gear are in all respects as we designed, viz: *durability, convenience and ease of action*. The shafts now have bearings at both ends, which overcomes all cramping and coiling away of boxing. A counter balance is attached to the crank shaft, which gives it a steady and uniform motion. Each Machine can be thrown out of gear; there is great convenience in getting at each and every nut, all of them being *on upper side of the frame*; oil cups are attached to all the bearings, which, by the use of a wad of cotton, will hold oil for a long time, as well as protect the bearings from dust, grit, &c.; the finger bar is lined with iron its whole width, which protects it from wear.

These and various other additions for strength, durability, &c., makes them the most simple and perfect agricultural implement in use. They weigh about 750 lbs. each, and can easily be carried in a one-horse wagon.

It requires not over ten minutes to get one ready for operation, there being but two bolts, (besides the pole bolts,) to be secured to have one ready for use. They will cut *all kinds of grass*, and operate well on uneven or rolling lands, or where there are dead furrows. This Machine took the highest award, with special approbation, at the World's Fair; it also received, during last season, one silver and four gold medals, and various other flattering and substantial testimonials of approval. We have spared neither pains nor money to make this machine deserving of public favor, and hope to be able the coming season to supply the great and increasing demand.

We take this occasion to caution farmers against buying *untried* Mowers; if they do (as was the case with many last year) they will form no ties, revulsion and disappointment.

If any parts are wanted to repair any machine we have sold, or may hereafter sell, they will be furnished and only manufacturers' cost for the same be charged.

☞ In all cases where extras are wanted, be sure to give us *the number of your Machine*.

(WARRANTY:) That said machines are capable of cutting and spreading, with our span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day of *any kind of grass*, and do it as well as is done with a scythe by the best of mowers.

The price of the Mower, with two sets of knives and extras, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge.

Office and Shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near the Salem R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOWARD & Co., Manufacturers and Proprietors.

The Mower is also manufactured by RHODES, NORRIS, MASON & Co., at Worcester, Mass., for the New England States.

By SEYMOUR, MORGAN & Co., Brockport, N. Y., for Illinois, Iowa and Michigan.

By HAMAKER & BROSAW, Springfield, O., for Ohio and Kentucky.

J. RAPALJE & Co. are also sole Agents for the sale of Ketchum's Mowing Machine in Rochester, and for their locality. 229-3tw1m

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

DREAMINGS.

I sat beside the kitchen hearth,
The fire was blazing bright,
The shadows danced upon the wall,
In wavy flickering light.
The kettle hung upon the crane,
And sung a pleasant song;
But which, unlike our modern tunes,
Was neither loud nor long.

I watched the airy silv'ry steam
Before it passed away,
And pictured to myself the joy
Of many a future day;
In that room then was cast around
The shade of coming years;
It was a scene of bright sunshine,
Of misery and tears.

I saw not then with mortal eyes
The shadow o'er me cast,
Life seemed to me a fitful dream,
And one that could not last.
I did not look for company,
For phantoms filled past,
And in the chambers of the heart
The guests were gath'ring fast.

I saw my mother's drop blue eyes
Rest fondly on her child;
I heard my father's manly tones,
In accents soft and mild.
I longed to speak, but yet I *knew*
It was an idle dream,
And all would vanish like the dew,
Beneath the sun's first beam.

At last the fire upon the hearth,
Sent forth its dying gleams,
The kettle's cheerful song was hushed,
Then vanished all my dreams.
I cast aside the golden chains
That bound with mag e pow'r,
Resolving then to *live*,—not *dream*,
Till life's last solemn hour.

"Our Hattie."

Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

SOCIETY OF LONE MEN.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.

Students in colleges resort to many expedients for amusement during the four long years they are probationers within the walls of their so-called *Alma Mater*. Some of their expedients are not always innocent, although, as a general thing, they are harmless to all except the actors themselves. Occasionally, indeed, mad pranks are played off upon others, more in thoughtlessness than a spirit of malicious mischief, and injury results therefrom; but such acts are always condemned by nine-tenths of the young men, however much they may all enjoy a good joke, or a successful practical "sell." Thrown together in large numbers without the restraints of home and kindred, or the genial influences of female society, and feeling that it makes very little difference what may be thought of them in that locality of their temporary sojourn, no wonder that many of the college students grow rude, and some of them reckless.

College is an admirable institution for the young man whose principles are fixed, whose desire for learning is earnest, whose pecuniary means are limited, and who feels that a reckless expenditure of either time or money is a crime against his father's household and his own soul,—such an one will always profit by a college course; but the individual who goes there *merely to graduate*, just because his father graduated before him, or because it might seem discreditable in him not to do so, —who has abundant supplies of cash, and makes it a point of honor to spend it profusely, who haunts the livery stable and the billiard saloon more than the laboratory or the recitation-room, who cares enough for rules and requirements just to escape degradation or expulsion and nothing more,—had infinitely better stay away. The four years of the course are worse than thrown away on such a student, and he comes out *unfitted* rather than fitted to take an honorable position on life's great stage. His subsequent career, if not criminal, is usually at least obscure.

Secret Societies in college have been made a mooted question among grave professors and college faculties, as to their good or bad influences upon students. In some institutions they have been formally interdicted, and in many others just barely tolerated, if not actually condemned; but in all such cases they continue to flourish, and will undoubtedly continue to do so. Under certain aspects they are no doubt harmless, while under others they cannot be otherwise than fraught with evil, and that continually. There is no harm, for instance, but great good resulting from a select number of students of congenial tastes and sentiments meeting together in an elegant room fitted up for the purpose, and enjoying an intellectual treat—a debate, a critical disquisition, or an unrestrained conversation; but a meeting in an exclusive club-room for card-playing, for drinking, for plotting the ways and means of mischief and mad pranks, has been the means of ruining many an ingenuous and unsophisticated youth.

There are all shades of these societies, especially in large institutions, from the honorable Phi Beta Kappa, down to the Death's Head, and with objects as varied as the character of the members. One of these (now it is believed defunct) which existed in —— college, was known as the "Society of Lone Men." Its object was ostensibly mutual improvement, intellectually and morally; but its real one was social and convivial enjoyment, and with fun. Care was taken by the members, most of whom were good students, and generally conscientious young men, that the pursuits of the association should not degenerate into vice, or go beyond the point where innocent amusement passes into criminal indulgence: but the practical jokes that were now and then played off, and the fiery ordeals through which the neophyte members were made to pass, were enough to turn a man's hair grey. The descent of Æneas to Acheron was scarcely more terrible. The candidate was led blindfolded, in the night, from the village out into the open fields, over fences, through quagmires and bushes, until quite flagged out, and then brought back to the identical place from whence he started, taken up three flights of stairs to a room enclosed with double doors and partition walls, burning with blue lights and hung around with the insignia of Pandemonium. Here he was made to go through certain forms and ceremonies, after which the bandage was removed from his eyes for the first time,—and such a sight as then presented itself is not often to be seen. Queen Victoria's Court in masquerade dress and hickey costume could not be mentioned in the same day. Horns and hoofs, winged spirits and wizard forms, hideous human faces such as leer at us in the midst of horrid dreams, dresses of uncouth patterns that rarely greet the eye of civilized humanity, bore a conspicuous part. A successful school of design was kept up, in order to supply the proper paraphernalia of these important occasions, and no effort spared to render the ceremony as imposing as possible. More than one candidate under the process of initiation would have given the society leg-bail for his future appearance, if he could only have been brought out on a writ of *habeas corpus*; but the Marshall of the "Lone Men" had executed a *capias*, and made a return thereon, and the unfortunate wight was a prisoner under double lock and bar, and was constrained to submit with as good grace as possible to whatsoever the "powers that be" were pleased to inflict. It was always noticeable that the latest received were the most active in the initiation of their immediate successors.

One of the first and indispensable qualifications, besides those of a companionable character, was that the candidate must have been *crossed in love*; and in the evening meeting next succeeding his initiation, he was required to narrate the story of his heart-sorrows and trials, many of which brought tears to the eyes of the audience; more frequently, it must be confessed, they were tears of excessive merriment, rather than sympathy or grief. It may be considered strange, but so it was, that nearly every individual who was deemed desirable in other respects, never lacked the all-important requisite of heart-desolation, and was therefore prepared with a tale of woe. Whether these narratives were apocryphal, or otherwise, it is not necessary for me to state, nor am I able to do so; but this is true, that time and change of scene had proved wonderful restoratives to the heart-diseases, and one would have sworn, seeing the society together, that sorrow and sighing had been strangers to them from the hour of their birth. A name was given to each novice suggestive of some peculiar trait or idiosyncrasy of character: for instance, the monitor of one class, who had the name among the faculty of being one of the most sedate of men, and was really so except when he unbent in genial society, was christened Argus; another, who could drink more cider than any two other members, was dignified by the name of Bung, and a third, who in a row with a squad of the town boys, had fought and conquered three of them successively, was honored with the name of Knockemstiff — and so on to the end of the chapter.

Whenever a member, after he had graduated and gone forth from College into the world, fell from his high estate—that is to say, took unto himself a wife, as in fact usually was the case—his name was stricken from the roll of living members, a eulogy pronounced upon his memory, and his surviving associates spoke of him tenderly as their poor dead brother.

Some of the autobiographies of the members, or rather that chapter which entitled them to enrollment into the Society of Lone Men, it is our purpose to narrate briefly, one of which is inserted here:

"I never was in love but once," observed one of the Seniors, in a melancholy voice, placing his hand upon his heart, "and I shall never be again. The fountain of my affections is dried up, and ashes are sprinkled over the urn from which the bright and sparkling waters erst did flow. The funeral shadows over my buried hopes, too plainly tell that for them there can be no resurrection." (By-the-by, the fellow was married within six months after he left College, and had an oration delivered in the Society to his memory.)

"Did she die?" inquired a Sophomore, sympathetically.

"Yes, she died to me! that is to say, she turned her back upon me, and married a young blacksmith in our village. He was elevated in a day to Mammon's third heaven, and I was cast down to the lowest depth of misery and woe!"

"How did it happen? How did it happen?" rejoined the sympathetic Sophomore.

"It happened in this way. We were rivals for the girl's love. I was a handsome man, as you see, and he was as stalwart and grim a son of Vulcan as ever wielded a sledge. We hated and despised each other, and the bright girl who had turned our heads, and caused our hearts to melt like toasted cheese, took delight in pitting us against each other. She balanced her favors and her smiles, adroitly keeping the scale in trembling vibration, without, for a single moment, coming to rest. Now it was my star that was in the ascendant, and then the blacksmith's; now my scale would suddenly preponderate, and anon, by some untoward event, it would as suddenly kick the beam.—At last the crisis came that was to decide our fate. I had of late been more favorably received than my rival, and being determined to take advantage of the tide, was unremitting in my attentions. I was striking while the iron was hot, as well as the blacksmith—speaking figuratively in regard to myself, and literally in regard to him. He endured it with a good deal of equanimity I must confess, for he was called an excellent and sensible fellow, by all our mutual acquaintances, although I could not at that time see anything either good or lovable in his huge physical developments.—He could double around his finger two like me; so I had always avoided coming to an open rupture. On the fatal evening that made shipwreck my hopes, I had been out walking with my lady love, and had been making great inroads upon the fortress of her heart; I was sure a breach had been effected in the heretofore impregnable stronghold, and consequently intended, on the next convenient occasion, to take the place by storm. Feeling perfectly secure of my conquest, I led her, on the way home from our ramble, through the street on which the shop fronted where the young blacksmith wrought at his trade. I did it in order to give him the opportunity of witnessing my triumph; and in the red light of the forge that was blazing within, I pointed at the swarthy and dust-begrimmed figure of my rival.

"That is a handsome figure for a woman to fall in love with," said I triumphantly. She turned upon me sharply in reply:

"He is a noble fellow, notwithstanding, and supports a poor old mother with the labor of his hands. He is sober, honest and industrious, and is sure to become a rising man in our village; well educated and intelligent, he has been elevated already, only six months out of his apprenticeship, to the position of foreman of the shop, with the promise of a junior partnership next year. It would be an improvement on their present condition, if a few of the *smart* young men about town, who live on their parents, and do nothing themselves, were even half as respectable."

"I was not exactly sure that the remark was not aimed at me, and hesitated to reply; when just at that moment a din was heard coming down the street — a strange hallowing sound, mingled with the cry of human voices. Turning around in some haste, to ascertain the cause, I saw with a good deal of — I will not say terror — an infuriated animal rushing directly towards us, followed by the butcher and his boy, from whom he had escaped, and who were shouting at the top of their voices, for all pedestrians to clear the way. I declare to you, gentlemen, upon my honor, there was no intention on my part of deserting my companion in such a time of peril. *I just left her side a moment, and jumped over the fence, to look up a place of safety for her*, as the raving beast came down the side-walk like an avalanche. At this moment the young blacksmith rushed out of the shop, and ——"

"Took the bull by the horns!" chimed in the Sophomore.

"No, Sir!" responded the Senior, indignantly, "took the girl around the waist with his huge dirty arms, and set her in a second inside the shop door, while he stood guard at it, sledge in hand, until the animal and his pursuers went by like a whirlwind, turning neither to the right nor to the left.

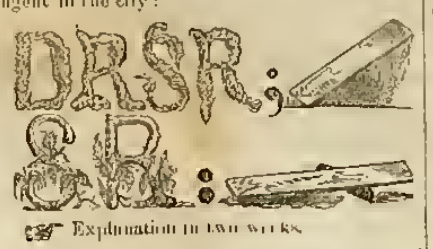
"The blacksmith triumphed, gentlemen," the narrator concluded in a melancholy voice: "she gave me a summary dismissal, and smiled on the blacksmith from that day. He married her within six months, and I, in despair, came here to College, being now one of the most solitary and unhappy of the 'Lone Men.'"

The double city of Niachta and Mauisachen, on the borders of the Chinese and Russian dominions, is separated by a line of palings. On one side is a prim little Russian town, and crossing a little neutral ground, you enter a gateway, in a lofty wall, which completely hides the Celestial City.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 23.

The following symbolical correspondence passed between a gentleman and his business agent in the city:



☞ Explanation in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 31 letters.

My 10, 24, 17, 2, 12, 3 is a county in Virginia.
My 8, 11, 21, 6, 23, 29, 5 is one of the U. S.
My 4, 10, 24, 30, 3, 17 is a town in Russia.
My 8, 28, 25, 11, 9, 1, 15 is a gulf in Europe.
My 26, 27, 17, 16, 18, 31, 10, 22 is a capital in Europe.
My 19, 6, 7, 4, 17, 20 is a city in Bohemia.
My 29, 20, 6, 21 20 is a town in Africa.
My 21, 27, 9, 14, 4, 20 is a river in Africa.

My whole are two great curiosities in close proximity, one natural, and the other artificial.

Wilson, Niag. Co., N. Y. E. O. F.

☞ Answer next week.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

Question for the Boys.—How large a tract of land would it take, in a square form, fenced with a brick wall, 1,000 bricks to a rod, that there shall be as many acres in the field as bricks in the wall?

☞ Answer next week.

Conundrum.—What two places' names in France will describe the language of a parent who refuses to give his daughter in marriage?

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 21.—*Washington—first in War, first in Peace, first in the Hearts of his Countrymen.*

Answer to Acrostic Geographical Enigma in No. 21.—*John Caldwell Calhoun.*

Answer to Problem in No. 21.—*Constable's speed at first 8¼ miles per hour. Thief's speed throughout 9¾ miles per hour. Required distance 71½ miles.*

Wit and Humor.

THE BACHELOR.

A Bachelor sat by his blazing grate
And he fell into a snooze;
And he dreamed that o'er his wrinkled pate
Had been thrown the nuptial noose.

And a rosy boy came to his side
And bounded on his knee,
And back from his beaming face he shook
Fair curls in childish glee.

Then clear rang out his merry voice,
He shouted loud, "Papa,
I don't love any body else
But you and dear Mama!"

Oh! the father's heart o'erran with joy,
So long by love unlit,
And from its unseen depths he poured out
Affection infinite.

Outstretching arms of strength unborn,
He hugged—*the old house-cat*,
Which as 'twas wont, when master slept,
Had leaped upon his lap.

Smart.—"Why, Mr. B.," said a tall youth to a little person in company with half a dozen huge men, "I protest you are so small I did not see you before." "Very likely," replied the little gentleman, "I am like a sixpence among six copper pennies, not readily perceived, but worth the whole of them."

Some Credit to the Czar.—The Czar may boast of the 3,000,000 soldiers at his command but, although surrounded with so many forces, nevertheless, considering the shifts by which he has been obliged to raise money, it must be confessed that he is a *lonely* man.—*Punch.*

A friend having one of Colt's large sized revolvers in his hand, was asked, "Is that a *horse* pistol?" "No," was his reply, it's a *Colt's*.

A man saved from drowning a night or two since, in Boston, abused the man who rescued him, because he did not save his hat.

A tailor, who in skating fell through the ice, declared that he would never again leave a hot goose for a cold duck.

GREAT PUBLIC SALE OF BLOODED STOCK.

The subscriber, having spent the most of the past winter and spring in Kentucky, has selected from the choicest herds of blooded cattle, upon the different plantations in that country, upwards of one hundred head of the best specimens of the Durham blood, a part of which are from the old Ashland Estate of the Hon. Henry Clay.

He has also selected about one hundred fat cattle, eighty-five of which are *spayed heifers*; also about five hundred sheep, most of which are coarse wooled, about one hundred ewes and lambs, the balance are fat wethers, weighing from one to two hundred pounds each; also a few pairs working oxen and mules. The above stock will be imported into this country in May, and will be sold at public auction, on the farm of Durham Park, two miles east of Lima village, Livingston county, N. Y., on *Friday June 2, 1854*.

The sale will commence at 10 o'clock, A. M., and continue until through. Carriages will run to the place of sale, from the cars at West Bloomfield and Honeoye Falls, on the Niagara Falls Railroad.

The subscriber is confident that this stock is *fully equal*, if not superior, to any former importation into Western New York. He is also of the opinion, that, with the rapidity of climate, and the abundant resources and facilities at this great country for the improvement of stock, we are no longer under the necessity of subjecting ourselves to the enormous expense and hardships of recruiting, as the "Bluffy Fraternity" of England call for, after having received from our old "Mation," her best blooded stock and most scientific grazers, we can soon teach her what she already fears, that her "feminine majesty" will soon be obliged to exchange her treasures, for a selection from our own stock, paying equally as liberal for the privilege as we have formerly done.

A liberal credit will be given at the above sale, hoping that all will avail themselves of this opportunity to improve the stock in this country. JULIUS H. TAYLOR.

May, 1854. [227-31] East Bloomfield, N. Y.

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Terms—$10 the season, $15 to insure, *payable in advance in all cases*. Good pasturage furnished at fifty cents per week. Mares at the risk of owners in all respects. No more will be served than is either ring-boned, spavined, or blind. J. B. BURNET,

Syracuse, N. Y., May 1, 1854. 228-81w-3m

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

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A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper,

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:
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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

SPECIAL MANURE THEORY.—NO. III.

Some of our readers will be inclined to ask how we account for the facts adduced in the previous article. At present they are inexplicable. Laws there are, doubtless, which regulate these as well as all other phenomena, but we are not obliged to understand them clearly before we yield assent to the truth of careful observations. We know that wheat destroys a large quantity of ammonia during its growth, but we do not know why, how, or for what purpose the destruction takes place. So, too, it is unmistakably a fact that turnips, though they contain much less phosphoric acid than wheat, require for their growth more available phosphoric acid in the soil, than the wheat plant. But we do not pretend to see why this should be so. It is well to know that such is the case, even though we do not understand the cause.

But, it will be said, these facts appear to indicate that the *less* quantity of any particular substance a plant contains, the *greater* should be the quantity supplied in the manure; and that such a supposition appears ridiculous.—We do not wish to establish any such a rule. Our object is not to propound a new theory, but to show that the theory on which so many now act, or rather *argue*, for few *act* upon it, is unsound. We would respectfully ask the advocates of the special manure theory on what ground they *assume* that, because certain elements preponderate in the plant, they should preponderate in the soil, or manure best adapted for their growth. Such a view, we are free to admit, is exceedingly plausible; but is it not superficial? A few considerations, we think, will show it to be so.

The most profound physiologists cannot tell us how plants take up their food. They offer a number of theories, which are at variance with each other. Some think that the matter is absorbed by spongeoles at the extremities of the roots, while others say that the whole epidermis of the root takes up the food by endosmose. The latter opinion is sustained by many careful experiments, but the former is most popular. Those who have examined into this subject, will admit that we are yet lamentably ignorant of the laws which govern the absorption of food by plants. Should we not, therefore, be more careful in writing out prescriptions for compounding a manure best suited for the growth of this or that particular crop, simply from the deductions of analysis?

One point seems clearly established—*plants can take up their food only in solution.* Rain falls on the soil and dissolves by the aid of its carbonic and nitric acid, &c., the soluble matter of the soil, conveying it to the roots of plants. May we call this dissolved matter from which all plants are sustained, *the sap of the soil?* How then do plants obtain just such food as they require from this common source? If one plant required potash, another soda, another lime, another phosphoric acid, &c., it would be difficult to suggest any plausible hypothesis; but this is not the case. Agricultural plants are all composed of similar constituents, the only difference being in the relative proportion of the ingredients. Take, for instance, the turnip and the wheat plant; the latter contains much more phosphoric acid and less potash than the former. If we plant them both in the same soil, how does the turnip absorb, from the same common *sap of the soil*, less phosphoric acid and more potash than its neighbor, the wheat plant? Plants in popular treatises are frequently said to have the power of *selection*. But they are not sentient beings, and have not the power of volition, and this power of selection in regard to obtaining more or less of substances they require, which to a certain extent, they undoubtedly possess, must be attributed to catalysis, or to the peculiar formation of the spongeoles or pores of the roots. Suppose we take the latter view, which is most consistent with observed facts. If the *sap of the soil* contains sufficient phosphoric acid for the wheat plant, it obviously contains *too much* for the turnip plant growing by its side. How, then, shall the turnip absorb a sap containing less phosphoric acid than the wheat plant? Is it not probable that the pores or spongeoles are so formed as to separate or filter out a portion of the phosphoric acid, or some of its various compounds. In other words, is it not probable that the wheat plant, requiring a large proportion of phosphoric acid, would have pores or spongeoles so formed as to be capable of taking it up from a very weak solution, or from a *sap of the soil*, in which it existed in the minutest quantity; while the turnip plant, which requires but a small quantity, would have pores or spongeoles so formed as to take up only a small portion of that which was capable of assimilation?

Plants have definite characteristics, and if their power of obtaining dissimilar food from a common solution, is owing to the formation of the pores of the roots or spongeoles, as we have assumed, then, a plant which requires a large proportion of any particular substance, would have pores so formed as to take it up in large quantities, while a plant that only required a small proportion would have pores so formed as to *prevent* too large a proportion from entering the circulation of the plant. Under these circumstances, then, if we wish to increase the normal growth of a plant, we must supply it, in large quantity, with those substances the pores require in the most concentrated solution, to wit, those of which they contain the least.

It must be understood that these are mere speculations, which we offer, not to confirm the facts which gave rise to them in our mind, but simply to show that those who make such an easy matter of determining from analysis, the substances best suited to the increased growth of any particular crop, take but a partial view of the subject. The *facts*, founded on Mr. Lawes' experiments, and on the practice of thousands of the best British farmers, need no theoretical confirmation; and whatever may be said of the speculations we have ventured to build upon them, the facts will still remain in all their force, and they are standing witnesses against the doctrine of special manure as popularly understood.

CULTIVATION OF ONIONS.

R. B. E. wishes for information in the cultivation of onions, soil, seed, manure, &c., best adapted for their proper development. With but little experience in their cultivation, the writer of this condenses an article from various reliable sources, for the benefit of R. B. E., and others.

Other things being equal—a light, loamy soil, approaching somewhat to sand, is the best soil. The onion delights in a dry warm soil, one that shall receive and impart a goodly degree of heat without parching. At all events the soil should be a *good* one, and in good *condition*, made rich with the proper food for the plant.

For the successful cultivation of the onion, on soil which has never produced onions, there should be a preparatory course, by very deep plowing for one or two years, and the ground thoroughly cultivated with corn, carrots, or something of the sort, that shall perfectly subdue and mellow the ground, whilst, in the mean time shall be given generous dressings of good manure. After these crops, give the land another dressing of strong manure, with the addition of muck-bed if convenient, covering it well, but not deeply—then harrow thoroughly and clear the surface of roots, weeds, and all obstructions. If a coating of well-rotted manure be then added to the surface and incorporated with a hush harrow, all the better; and your ground will be in fine condition for receiving the seed just as early as it can be planted in the spring. After this, the onion crop may follow year after year, for an indefinite period—as most people think the produce is bettered by continued cropping. There are instances where the crop has been known to follow for ten, fifteen, and even thirty years, without any apparent deterioration of the product. And we are told a spot of ground was shown in Scotland, a few years since, which had been cultivated in onions for *eighty* years, and the last crop was as good as any of its predecessors that could be remembered. But fertilizers of course must be added, to keep up this good faith—they are indispensable to a profitable crop. The manure is added before the plowings, in a finely rotted condition.

After the ground is commenced to be cropped with onions, the plowings are more shallow—say four or six inches. The land is also well harrowed, to obtain a fine and mellow surface, for on this also much depends. Some cultivators give an occasional deep plowing; others think it unnecessary, while some do not even plow the land, only occasionally after it is once well brought to. Great care must be exercised too, to keep down the weeds—permitting none to go to seed, and then to apply manure free from foul stuff. When the land is once cleared from weeds—the cultivation is light and easy, and mostly done with an onion hoe, propelled on wheels, which saves much back-aching labor.

Ashes, soot, charcoal, and plaster, are all beneficial to the onion. Some prefer leached ashes to unleached. Any strong manure, that is well rotted, is applied very advantageously. Muck-bed, by the onion raisers of Mass., is considered almost indispensable. Whatever the manure applied, it should be near the surface and well incorporated with the soil. It is in vain to expect full crops of the onion without full and generous manuring, and the cultivator must be willing to work early and late, without stint of elbow grease, or fear of soiling the knees of his trowsers or the palms of his hands.

Much care should be had in the selection of seed. Formerly the eastern cultivators preferred the *flat* onion. But now, the round, thick, and plump onion is more sought after and commands ten per cent. better prices, being thought to yield better and to weigh heavier. This change in shape, was brought about by carefully selecting those of the best approved form for seed, and using caution in preventing them from mixing with baser sorts in the blossom. The silver skin, red, and white onions are most raised. The white is milder, and preferred for immediate use—does not keep as well. The red sells better in some markets, but does not produce as heavy crops. The silver skin is most cultivated. The drill barrow is used where a quantity of seed is to be sown. The quantity of seed per acre is about three pounds. The best cultivators prefer a pretty thick seeding, so as to secure a full crop, without gaps in the rows, and also to prevent too great a growth, as they find that those from one to two inches in diameter are most sought after in the markets.

A good deal of care is necessary while the plants are young, and they should be handled with much caution—any derangement of the roots and fibres of the young plant, is followed by prejudicial results. Weeds should not be allowed the least ascendancy, and it is here that the greatest item is had in the resultant profits, by having the ground clear of the pests.—They do not overshadow the young plants, or suck away the nutriment, while the young onion is not injured by any disarrangement of its tender roots, by a severe weeding. The plant on clean ground, is therefore permitted to grow forward without any let or hindrance to its highest development.

There is probably no plant more liable to injury from weeds than the onion. The fibres it sends out, are numerous, minute and tender, and any injury to them must result in drawbacks on the profits of the crop. If the land is properly clear of weeds, or their seeds—two weedings are all that are needed. All the rest of the stirring can be done with an onion hoe. Keeping the ground well stirred, loose and clean, facilitates the bottoming of the onion, so that the old maxim of "a stitch in time," &c., applies with much force to the raising of onions.

The *cut worm* is a lover of young onions, and is not slow in *cutting* them down. The only remedy that can be suggested against them, is to "catch them, and pull out their teeth." To do this, one must be up betimes in the morning to catch them at their work, for they are soon after light burrowed again in the ground. When the tops begin to wither and die, it is usual then to commence the harvesting. Eight or ten rows are pulled and thrown in one, where they lie for a week or so, when they are stirred and turned with a rake, when if the ground be dry and the weather good, in about a week more they will be in order to cart to the barn, where they are sorted and cleaned of refuse leaves, when they are ready to be barreled, or bunched for market. A good deal of the labor of cultivating and fitting the onion for market, can be performed by children who are more nimble and come more readily to the work. The yield per acre, on good soil, with such treatment as is indicated above, will go above five hundred bushels to the acre, as an average. The potato onion, especially the English potato onion, is coming more into cultivation and is promising to be profitable, and the more so, as they are removed so early that a second crop of turnip or the like, may be raised on the same ground. These are propagated not by seeds, but by offsets, and hence, are more easily worked amongst in the early stages of their growth. Some think them not so good keepers. T. E. W.

CULTURE OF INDIAN CORN,

TO OBTAIN THE LARGEST YIELD.

A correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune asks how to grow one hundred bushels of corn to the acre. With some excellent advice and directions in the premises, the Tribune also advises deep plowing between the young growing corn. Methinks that all the deep tillage corn requires, should be done before plowing, and that no other cultivation is necessary afterwards that cannot be done by the hoe, or a steel-toothed cultivator. Turning up the soil with a plow so soon after it is planted, exposes it to lose its ammonia in the rays of the new hot sun, and drying winds. In loosening the surface with hoe or cultivator, the weeds are killed,—the stirred surface takes in the night dew by capillary attraction, and the roots of the corn strike wide and deep through the previously well pulverized soil, availing themselves of the ammonia as it is generated by the humus in the soil.

The Tribune says, that corn ground should be plowed two feet deep, with Mapes' subsoil plow. Methinks this is going a little too deep for present farm economy, it being about four times as deep as ordinary plowing, an innovation too great to be immediately adopted by that constitutionally conservative man, the farmer. If two inches of urine saturated, unwashed, stable manure is placed in the bottom of the furrow or trench, ten to twelve inches below the surface, in an undrained calcareous clay loam, not previously exhausted of humus, it may be made to produce at least one hundred bushels of shelled corn to the acre. Plant early in drills, 2½ to 3 feet apart, according to the larger or smaller variety of the corn; thin out the plants at the first hoeing, to about 8 inches in the row, and cut out barren or fungus stalks and suckers afterwards; the product is worth the trouble for soiling cows. Hoe or cultivate, or both, as soon as the plants are up; this gives them a better start than soaking the seeds, and often counteracts a light frost.—With the thermometer much below 70°, corn is stationary above the surface, but the roots continue to grow; in proof of it, such corn will gain more in stalk in one hot day, than later planted corn will in two days.

There is no greater mistake than to suppose that cold weather stints the early planted corn. I have had it turn yellow and remain stationary for a week or more; yet this corn ripened two weeks earlier than that planted later. In cool, damp weather, corn is gaining that strength of root which alone enables it to support the subsequent heat and drouth of summer. The advantage of having unfermented manure deep in the soil, is that the corn roots may find that ammonia and water, which is generated or chemically formed, only after summer heat is in full force. It is also a mistake to suppose that a July and August drouth, in our climate, diminishes the cereal product of a previously well managed corn field; however fatal it may be to the late planted, undrained, ill-plowed, manureless field. I have had roasting ears of sweet corn in forty days after planting, but they were the longest, hottest days; after the long cool nights of September, corn grows and matures slowly; in October it will hardly glaze, hence that farmer who complains of having much soft corn, sets the seal to his own neglect and want of skill in his great calling. S. W.

BUCKWHEAT.

This crop, though last to be sown, is not by any means the last in importance. As it can be got in at a time of comparative leisure, (from the 10th to the 20th of June), and as it will grow on almost any soil, even if indifferently prepared, it is, all things considered, many times, one of the most profitable crops. And who that has tasted of "hot buck-wheat cakes on a cold frosty morning," will deny that they are among the luxuries of the table? If the grain is of fair quality, there is no good reason why the meal should not be as white as the flour of wheat; if it is not, the fault is in the grinding.

As feed for horses, when ground, it is excellent, and for cows that give milk in the winter, there is nothing superior. Were its merits for this use better known, they would be more fully appreciated.

Dairymen, try it. When mixed with other grain, it is also good for fattening hogs. Concerning its value as a green crop, to be plowed under, there is a difference of opinion. Chemists tell us that it does not contain the elements of fertility in as great abundance as clover, and according to their theory, it is not as valuable as a green crop.

But the writer has tried it on a tough sward, with eminent success,—the benefits, no doubt, partly arising from its mechanical action in pulverizing the sward, and for this it stands pre-eminent; it is superior even to peas. C.

Remarks.—It may possibly be superior to peas for mechanical action in tenacious soils, but that it is superior to peas for fertilizing purposes, is, to say the least, contrary to many well attested experiments, and contrary to general opinion, among experienced men. Will our esteemed correspondent give us his experiments more in detail?—Eds.

Corrosive Sublimate for Sacks.—It is well known that nearly all substances are more or less affected with mildew, which greatly accelerates their decay. Corrosive sublimate (*chloride of mercury*) affords the best means of destroying it, though there are other substances less expensive, which in other cases answer the purpose equally well. How frequently have we heard farmers complain, that their grain sacks prematurely lost their strength from partial decay. We are satisfied that much of this rotting of sacks, cordage, &c., is attributable to a species of fungus, or mildew, which may be destroyed, or what is still better, be prevented, by soaking the sacks in a weak, solution of corrosive sublimate, say one drachm to each quart of boiling water. If you purchase any new sacks this season, try it on a few and report the result.

Chandlee's & Kemp's water drills, for the distribution of guano, superphosphate, and other concentrated fertilizers, are spoken of very highly by the British Agricultural press. Their use insures a crop of turnips, and the action of the manure is more immediate and beneficial.

Communications.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

COUNCIL BLUFFS.

Friend Moore:—In the Rural of April 15th, a subscriber from Keuka, N. Y., asks some one to give him a topographical sketch, &c., of Council Bluffs, Iowa. Having resided there in '51 and '52, and spent a great portion of my time visiting the country round, I think I am prepared to speak of it as it *was*; and, as I have regular, faithful correspondents in that section, I think I am also prepared to speak of it as it *is*.

Council Bluffs proper, includes the whole strip of country bordering on the Missouri River from the mouth of the Boyer to the point opposite the mouth of the Platte or Nebraska River; which strip is some 35 miles in length, and called Council Bluffs, because Lewis and Clarke, when ascending the Missouri, held *councils* with the red warriors, among the *Bluffs*. The village of Council Bluffs, in '51, was situated in an elbow of the Missouri, and numbered perhaps a dozen log huts, covered with shakes and bark; but the high water of the spring of '52, registered it with the names of those that *have been*. This was the old U. S. Council Bloffs' Payment Station.

When the Mormons were driven from Missouri, they wintered some eighteen miles north of the village of Council Bluffs, and finding their means, in the spring, rather scanty, some were obliged to remain.—They commenced a village named Kanesville, which has since been the starting point for them to Salt Lake. When the village of Council Bluffs, in '52, was washed into the River, and the Post Office removed, then Kanesville assumed the name of Council Bluffs City.

Council Bluffs City, at present, contains some 1500 inhabitants, (mostly Mormons,) and when emigrants are outfitting, it is truly a business place, but at other times rather dull. Steamers visit the Bluffs once a week, and sometimes oftener, but the Missouri River has no good landing places, consequently there can be no great city in the State of Iowa. I give this history to remove the fog that has so long hung over this Hesperian spot. Now, to answer the inquiries of my Keuka friend:—Like all Western Rivers, the Missouri has its Bottoms, which are from one to eight miles wide, with a deep, rich soil generally, but rather low, and subject to overflows. Next to the Bottoms come the Bluffs, which are very broken, bold and picturesque, with here and there a few barren oaks, which form a noble retreat for Deer and Turkey, the hunting of which furnishes pastime for the young nimrods of the West.

When the Bluffs are ascended then we come to a high, rolling prairie country. In this section, as in most of the West, timber is rather scarce. There is a strip of Cotton-wood lying upon the River, varying from one-half to three miles in width, also Black Walnut, Elm, Soft Maple, Hackberry, Oak, etc., lying upon Key Creek, Silver Creek, Nishnahotana, and Boyer Rivers. These streams afford great facilities for water power.

This section was being surveyed in '52, and in '53 a Land Office was to be established, and it is probable that the *best* selections are made. The soil of the Bottoms is composed of quick sand and decayed vegetation, and of a very dark color, and in places very unequally mixed. The soil of the Bluffs and Prairies is of a yellowish clayey loam, and the whole capable of growing anything which is now grown in the temperate zone, but perhaps better adapted to corn than winter wheat, as the winters are dry and almost snowless.

Fearing that I am spinning too long a yarn, I will close by saying to Keuka, that if he wishes more, please address me personally, and he shall be accommodated gratis.

Springwater, N. Y. D. B. WAITE.

QUACK GRASS.

Eds. Rural:—In the Rural of the 20th inst. I noticed a communication from John Johnston, of Geneva, relating to this very common pest to our fields. In that communication the question is asked, "Did a farmer in the State of New York ever see quack grass on land that was dry?" I answer that if the querist will take the trouble to visit our "sandy gardens," he can see abundance of quack grass on lands which are drier than any wet lands can be made by the most thorough system of drainage. No longer ago than to-day, I was walking over a piece of sandy land, so light that the surface is easily blown about by the winds, after being plowed, and I noticed very luxuriant specimens of *quack grass*. I measured some of the blades of this grass, and found them to be several of them full one-half an inch in width. The roots, too, were very large, and every part of the plants indicated a flourishing condition of the weed—if weed it may be called—and this, too, on land which can never be wet, for it is as dry and loose almost as a mass of sand.

Draining land covered with quack is only beneficial by enabling the tiller of the soil to reduce the earth to a finer tilth than possible when wet; but draining alone will never eradicate quack grass. In fact, I have seen quack grass flourish better along covered drains than elsewhere,—for the reason that the newly disturbed soil over the drain allowed the roots of the grass a better and easier means of spreading than did the harder soil around. So an annual plowing refreshes this grass, and adds new vigor to its growth.

The course pursued in eradicating the quack grass in the field, spoken of by Mr. Johnston, was an excellent one, however, in this respect. The early plowing, and the subsequent thorough tillage through the summer and fall, prevented the grass from increasing by constantly *transplanting it*, so to speak, while the lungs of the plant were destroyed, and the plant kept for a whole season without any chance to grow. Such treatment will kill quack grass, or any other plant, and it is the only way to destroy it; but even then, if there are trees, stumps or rocks on the land, there will enough remain to stock the land with again. I am satisfied, from actual experiment, that thorough tillage without cropping for one season, is all that is necessary to exterminate the grass. But as long as there are fences, or other obstacles to this treatment of the whole soil on a farm, no person can ever *eradicate* the weed entirely.—We have had a great deal of trouble with the quack grass, and know from trial that underdraining will not destroy quack grass.

C. H. Strowger.

Penfield, May 22, 1854.

ROADS, BROAD WHEELS, &C.

Progress is advancement in knowledge of the application of natural principles, in pursuit of results; if true principles are adopted and pursued, right results are sure to follow. The present condition of public roads proves a fault in some cause, and a moment's consideration of the true reason of this condition, ought to determine the true course to pursue for improvement.

The true philosophy of easy motion is, freedom from obstruction; and that of rest, in effectually resisting impulse, force. The first is demonstrated in rail and plank roads, and the last in common earth roads. The rail is the true principle, but too costly for common use. Planks have proved a disappointment to stockholders and community, and the nature of materials most convenient for making and repairing highways, forbids all rational hopes of maintaining a smooth, hard surface necessary for ease or comfort, of business or pleasure.

If circumstances make it inconvenient to pursue correct principles, common sense would seem to advise the adoption of that course which makes the nearest approach in results. Thus, if convenient materials are not suitable for good roads, with the present fashioned wheels, then suit the form of the wheel to the quality of the road materials, and make wagon wheels designed for heavy teaming with wide tire and broad face to run on the surface, operating to smooth, level and harden the road, instead of the present narrow, contracted mode, better calculated for mortar and brick making, or subsoiling, than for either pleasure or profit.

Good reasons are apparent why the broad-tires to lumber wagons and cart wheels should be adopted, and the custom enforced by law, if reason proves inefficient. They will run more on the surface, meet with less obstruction, are easier for the teams, improve rather than impair roads and pavements, and are better for the farmer, for hauling in his crops, and drawing out manure over meadows and grain fields. Custom, that clog to advancement, drag-chain of improvement and incubus of progress—alone defends the present narrow tires. Wagons and carts designed for moving heavy loads, are necessarily lumbering affairs, not suitable for fast motion; while traveling and pleasure carriages effect but trifling injury to roads,—and thus far, fashion and utility need not interfere.

A premium might be deemed the best law, if any was found needful, to enforce the broad wheel, and yet prove highly advantageous to the tax-payers in the end. S. Graves.

Marcellus, April 24th, 1854.

Profitable Hens.—Having noticed in your paper of last week, the article headed, "Profitable Hens," and also the inquiry, "Who can beat this?" I give you the following:

I have twenty-four pullets, from which I sold from Feb. 14th, to May 10th, fifty-three doz. eggs, also set nine of them with fifteen eggs each, within that time, besides those used by the family, of which I have kept no account.—The breed is natives crossed with Shanghais.—Their feed, corn meal, ground in the cob, two quarts per day. They have no underground room, but roost in the barns. M. Ford.

Middleville, N. Y., May 25th, 1854.

Millet is a crop which should attract more attention than heretofore, particularly as supplying subsistence for animals at a season when, in dry summers, the ordinary crops have partially failed.

Agricultural Miscellany.

THE WEATHER AND THE CROPS.

For the past few weeks the weather has been most delightful, and the operations of the farm and garden have been performed with unusual celerity. We were on the farm of one of our best farmers, the other day, when he observed that though the spring had been cold, wet and backward, yet, owing to the late fine weather, he never was so forward with his work. Crops of grass and clover, so far as our observation extends, are very luxuriant.—Though the cool has much affected the peach trees, yet there is promise of an abundant crop, and the same may be said of most other fruit. Barley, generally, looks poor, though we have seen some, sown early on dry soil, which promises an abundant yield. Oats seldom looked better. But what shall be said of the wheat crop? Much anxiety is felt in Europe about the prospects of the next wheat harvest on this continent. It is to American farmers Europeans look for supplies of breadstuffs, while they "like fiends each other tear, in all the hellish rage of war." We have nothing very definite to offer on the point. The late, wet spring materially injured much of the wheat on low lands; but from all we have seen and heard, the past few weeks have vastly improved even the worst crops. One farmer pointed out to us a field of wheat which was so much injured that he intended to have plowed it under and planted to corn, but which now bids fair for a good average crop. On the whole, we believe the wheat crop of Western New York—what our British friends call the great "State of Genesee," promises to be better than an average.

We clip the following from our exchanges:

In a hasty ride, last week, through the north and east parts of the county, we noticed that the wheat crop, very generally, looked fine, giving promise of a bountiful return. The weather during the winter and early spring was very unfavorable, but for the last five or six weeks it has been exceedingly favorable to wheat.—The spring has been backward and farmers are behind in their spring work, but little plowing for spring crops having been done until within the last two weeks.—*Livingston Republican, May 18th.*

Notwithstanding the backwardness of the season, we learn that the wheat crop is in greater forwardness in the State than has been before known. We are advised that in many of the counties south, and in the interior, a considerable quantity of wheat will be cut as early as *the tenth of June.—Chicago Journal.*

The wheat crop in this section of the country, looks fine, and bids fair to produce an abundant yield. In riding through New Castle county, on Saturday last, we saw that the prospect of a good harvest in that county was also very flattering.—*Smyrna (Del.) Herald.*

The wheat in this region, the farmers tell us, looks well, and promises a rich harvest.—*Geneva Courier, May 24th.*

We never saw the wheat, grass, and oats, look more promising in any former year, than they do at the present time.—*Germantown (Pa.) Telegraph.*

New York Farmers' Club.—At a recent meeting of the New York Farmers' Club, Solon Robinson, (Hot Corn,) of the New York *Tribune*, remarked that "the number of members attending to-day, is less than usual, but if our doctrines be good the world will hear of it. Dr. Beecher's sermons are not to his congregation alone, but to the readers of an hundred thousand *Tribunes* or other papers."

Yes, my dear sir, and if your doctrines be *not good*, the world hears of it just the same through a hundred thousand *Tribunes*, and other papers. Were it not so, little would be heard from the New York Farmers' Club.—We had the honor of attending one a short time since, and must say, that we never before heard so much nonsense uttered in so short a time.

Monroe County Agricultural Society.—A meeting of the Monroe County Agricultural Society will be held at the Court House, Rochester, on Wednesday, the 7th day of June, at 10 o' clock A. M., for the purpose of adopting the Premium List, making regulations for the Spring Plowing Match, appointing Judges, etc. etc. A full attendance of members is requested.

WOLF ON THE JAW.

I wish to inquire of you or some of your subscribers, if there is any remedy for a wolf upon an ox's jaw? If there is, any information will be gratefully received, as I have a three year old steer that has one. It has just made its appearance. H. D. Rixo.

A "wolf," as it is called, is a disease of the bone of the jaw. It is called, in surgical language, "*Necrosis.*" Sometimes it originates in an ulcerated tooth, and if the tooth be extracted it has been known to arrest the progress of the disease, but not always. It is possible that an operation like that usually performed in cases of *necrosis*, that is, cutting out the diseased portion of the bone, would effect a cure, but perhaps it would be most economical to fatten the animal as soon as possible and beef him.—*Maine Farmer.*

PINE-APPLE CHEESE.

What is called *pine apple* cheese, was first made in this country by Mr. Lewis M. Norton, of Goshen, Ct., he having commenced its manufacture in 1808. That which had been previously known here, was imported. Mr. N., without any particular knowledge of the mode by which the article received its peculiar form, imitated it so successfully that his process has been extensively adopted in many parts of the United States. Several years since, while collecting information in regard to the cheese-dairies of Connecticut, we called on Mr. Norton, and obtained from him many valuable facts.—He was at this time using the curd produced by the milk of ninety cows, a considerable portion of which was purchased in a fresh state from his neighbors. His process was, in substance, as follows:

The curd is kept for twenty-four hours before it is made into cheese. The advantage of this is supposed to be that a degree of fermentation takes place, which, being checked at a particular time by the cutting of the curd, preparatory to its being formed into cheese, it is not renewed after it comes from the press; thus preventing the defect of the cheese being hoven or blown.

The curd is cut with a machine into pieces of not more than a fourth of an inch square.—After being cut, the curd is put in a cheese cloth, placed in warm water, and the temperature gradually raised by pouring in water that is still warmer, till it reaches 105 degrees, by the thermometer. This does not *scald* the curd, which according to the practice of the best cheese-makers in England and this country, is, we think, discountenanced. The curd is next cooled, by adding cold water to the temperature of 88 degrees, when the whole of the water is drawn from the vat, and the curd weighed, and salted with the finest kind of table salt—four ounces of salt to ten pounds of curd—and after being well stirred is put in the press, where it remains twenty-four hours, or a longer time, as is convenient, as it takes no hurt by remaining forty-eight hours. The curd is weighed immediately over the tub, being drawn up by a pulley, and when this is done, is again lowered into the tub, where it is salted.

The cheeses are pressed in moulds, made of sound blocks of oak timber, about twenty inches long and ten inches square. They are sawed lengthwise through the middle, and each half is carved or worked out so as to give the general shape of a pine-apple—one half in each part. From the cavity to the upper end of the block, a groove is cut in each part, which, when the parts are placed together, makes a round channel of about two and a half inches in diameter, for passing the curd into the mold. When the two parts of the block are put together in such a manner that the cavities match each other, and are strongly keyed into a frame, they form the mold for pressing the curd. The pressure is applied by means of a screw, operating on an upright, round piece of wood, which fits the channel to the block, and as it is forced down compresses the curd in the mold. The presses are very compact and strong,—appear to answer the purpose well. He has sixty-eight of them, and makes twenty-eight cheeses per day, weighing when dried five pounds each. When the cheeses are taken from the press, they are trimmed, and then placed in nets and hung in water of the temperature of 130 degrees. This is to soften the outside, that it may receive the desired impression from the net, which is done by taking them from the water while enveloped in the nets, placing them in a frame and straining the nets tightly over them by means of screws. This indents the threads of the net into the cheese in such a manner as to give them the external appearance of the fruit from which they are named. After this operation the cheeses are hung up in the nets from three to five weeks, for the outside to harden, and are then set on shelves having suitable hollows or concavities for the cheeses to rest on. In the centre of each concavity, a hole two inches in diameter is cut through the shelf, the more freely to admit air to the cheese, and to allow any liquid which may come from it to run off. The nets used for the cheeses are made of three-threaded flax-twine, and the manufacture of them costs, exclusive of the material, about 5 cents each. They will last three or four years.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Beef Cattle.—Our Western exchange papers echo the complaint we have here, at the Eastward, in reference to the growing scarcity of cattle. A St. Louis paper, now before us, states that dealers from New York are scouring Illinois and Indiana to buy up stock to meet the high prices current on the seaboard. High prices had been paid for good cattle—$7,50 to $8,50 per 100 lbs. net; $4 and $4,25 live weight, are the current rates at Chicago, and but few to be had at that. The prices paid at the Bull's Head, in this city, for the better qualities of beeves, on Monday last, were higher than ever known here before—equal to 13 cents per pound, at wholesale. This is about equal to 18 @ 20 cents per pound by retail.—*New York Express.*

Raise Parsnips.—The parsnip can be raised much more easily than the carrot, and is quite equal to it for feeding horses, cattle or swine. It has advantages over some other crops, by its hardiness to endure our most severe winters.—A deep, rich, and rather moist soil is preferable, but they succeed well in good dry soil.—We have grown them in marsh muck over 2 feet long and proportionately large. They may be sown *late* in the fall or *very* early in the spring. Never sow them when the soil is dry and hot; it is better to wait for rain.—*Michigan Farmer.*

Mr. Brown, a farmer of Conndivock, near Dalston, had a gosling with three feet, two in their usual situation and one upon its back, as perfectly formed as the other two. The little creature did not appear to be incommoded with the superfluous limb, as it was healthy and thriving, but having lived a fortnight, it sickened and died.

SECURING WILD BEES.

A swarm of bees was discovered last fall, by Mr. Edward Smith, in the woods of Mr. Alexander Gould, in the eastern part of Kennebunkport, in a large hollow hemlock tree.—On Thursday last, Mr. Smith, with help, proceeded to the capture of this buzzing family.—The hole by which the bees entered the tree was one or two feet from the ground. Having erected a staging, they first commenced cutting off the tree about eight feet from the ground, being as they supposed above the bees, but found when the shell had been cut through, that this was not high enough to be clear of them. They then stopped up the opening they had made, and cut the tree off still higher, being some nine feet from the ground, which was but just above the bees.—Then, they cut the tree off at the bottom, stopped up the ends, tipped the log over and hauled it home, where they set it up on end as before, and will endeavor to keep the bees in their present quarters. This tree was about two and a half feet in diameter at the top where cut off, and the hollow very large, and appeared to be actually filled with bees and honey. Two other hives were found and captured by the same man and his brother, near where this was taken, last fall, each of which contained about thirty pounds of honey.—*Me. Farmer.*

We have seen several swarms of bees secured in this manner at the West.

We once caught a stray swarm of bees that were flying through the air. Hearing their well-known noise at a distance, we instantly summoned out the whole household with tin pans, brass kettles, &c., and as they passed, so loud a noise was kept up, that the swarm lost the notes of their queen, and became confused; they soon settled in a cluster upon an apple tree, from whence we removed them to a straw hive, which we chanced to have on hand.—They liked their new abode so well, that they gave up their migratory habits, and for several years they annually furnished us with new swarms and a good supply of honey. After five or six years, however, we lost the whole by not guarding them sufficiently against the attacks of the bee-moth.—*American Agricult*

HOW IS WOOL?

As everything in the market has an "upward tendency," as the brokers say, it is fair to infer that wool ought to rise in proportion to other merchandise. Manufacturers, however, have started the idea that wool must be an exception, and instead of rising, must fall a *peg* or two from last year's prices. They assert that the cause of this is owing to the great amount of woolen cloth that is to be forced into our markets at a cheaper rate, from Germany. They say the manufacturers in that country, anticipating trouble from the surrounding wars, are pushing their goods into sale, and hence wool will be reduced in price some ten cents lower than last year. May-be so—we shall see what we shall see. It is best not to be frightened because the Germans are in trouble. It is pretty evident that wool, though it may be depressed some at first, will be in good demand before fall, and although it may not go beyond the average of prices for the past year, will come up to it before winter.—*Maine Farmer.*

Inquiries and Answers.

Draining.—I have a piece of land, one-half of which is low, but not marshy. Late in the spring of the year, and always after protracted storms, the water settles on the low part, and remains for some time. I wish to bring this piece of land into good cultivation. There is no waste for the water to run off, as the land is higher above it. There is about an acre submerged—the water being about three feet deep. Would it be practicable to underdrain, and in what manner could it be done the cheapest? I would like your experience, and also of those of your readers who have experimented in that way.—Joan S. Mallary, *Bloomfield, N. J.*

It is impossible to give an answer to this inquiry, without more definite knowledge of the lay of the land. If all the land around is higher than the spot to be drained, of course, as water will not run up hill, it cannot be drained except by pumping it up, or by sinking a shaft to some porous subsoil, if there is such beneath, and filling it up with stones.—The first thing in all drainage is the main outlet; if this can be obtained sufficiently deep, underdraining is comparatively easy work.—Without a good deep main ditch, underdrainage is impossible.

To Destroy Caterpillars.—My trees this spring are unusually full of the cocoons of the caterpillar. Can you suggest any effectual means of destroying these depredators?—W. B., *Lockport, N. Y., 1854.*

We were on the farm of the Messrs. Hayward, near this city, a few days since, and observed that, as they walked through their fine orchards with us, whenever a cocoon was seen, they stopped and removed it with the hand, rolling it into a lump and treading on it. This, they said, was a "sure cure." They had no faith in quack medicines. Certainly nothing could be more effectual than this plan, and, we think, nothing more expeditious. If the cocoons are too high to be reached by hand, they use a pole, twisting the cocoon round it.

Paint.—Which is the lasting white paint for houses; pure zinc alone, or pure Brooklyn white lead alone, or one coat of the lead and finish up with the zinc? How should the oil be prepared for the outside, or is it best applied in the raw state?—*Gorham Centre, May 25, 1854.*

Orchard and Garden.

CURRANTS AND CURRANT BUSHES.

Every garden has its Currant bushes, yet few of these supply the quantity, and still less the *quality*, of fruit which they might were they properly cultivated. The currant row, perhaps, is set against the fence, and full of grass and briers, and left unpruned to its own hedge-like growth. It produces but a small return of inferior fruit—as different from that grown by healthy and properly trained bushes as can well be conceived. Pruning, manuring, mulching, and a favorable situation, will astonish you by their results. The matter is one of interest to the readers of this department; so we propose a few hints on the propagation, pruning, varieties, &c., of the currant.

"The currant," says Thomas, "from its hardiness, free growth, easy culture, great and uniform productiveness, pleasant flavor and early ripening, is one of the most valuable of our summer fruits." These causes, also, make it one of the most common and generally cultivated. Its propagation is by cuttings, and a very simple and easy matter. A yearling shoot, eight to twelve inches long, taken off close to the old wood, and planted about 6 inches of its length in the ground, in spring, will make a strong, well-rooted plant in autumn. If it is desired to train up to a single stem, the eyes should be all cut out except for a few inches at the top—otherwise suckers will be produced. They can also be grown by layering, or by suckers from established bushes—though cuttings will make the handsomest plants.

While speaking of growing new bushes, it may be well to remark upon the renovation of old ones. Many gardens contain such thickets as above described, in which grass and weeds contend for the mastery—where the currants seem yielding in the strife. Cut out the briers—thin out the old bushes and suckers, and apply about two inches of old tan bark, or chip manure, and the grass will be smothered; and next year, manuring and further cultivation may go on. Meanwhile new bushes may be propagated—we have now some very fine ones grown from rooted shoots set last year. They have made an abundant growth of new wood over two feet in length, and near half an inch in diameter, and promise to bear finely the present season. They were hoed frequently during the summer, and this spring received a mulch of sawdust, an inch and a half deep.—We shall add a dressing of ashes, and in the fall a coating of barn-yard manure.

Currants need pruning annually. Without it they grow too closely to produce good fruit, the branches are weak, and the foliage light and unhealthy. Allow but few suckers—such only as are needed to supply the place of the old wood removed—or allow none, and train to a single stem, renewing by new propagations. The annual shoots often need shortening to promote the growth of the lateral fruit spurs, and care must be had to keep the branches at sufficient distance that the sun and air may have free admission. They can be trained as readily as any other plant, against a fence or wall, and the same advantages result.

The growth of the currant is vigorous, of course it needs large supplies of food. Its roots are small and fibrous, so it needs to be applied directly, and at least annually. Well rotted manure or compost—a light dressing—will keep them healthy and vigorous. Do not neglect to apply it.

The season of the currant may be prolonged by choice in situation. For early ripening train on the south side of a sheltered garden fence, and they will ripen a fortnight earlier than when not thus protected. Their ripening may be retarded by exposure in like manner.

As to varieties, they are not as numerous as might be expected. The currant has been a neglected fruit. The *Horticulturist* has a list of the best kinds and their characteristics, from which we condense the following:

The *Red* and *White Dutch* are old, good and popular, and by many thought the best of their kinds. The *Cherry* is the largest red currant known—the plant a very vigorous grower—moderately productive. The *Victoria* is a valuable late sort—color red. The *Red Grape*, *Long-bunched Red Dutch*, *Magnum Bonum*, and *Knight's Sweet Red*, are very similar to the *Red Dutch*, and are noted as superior by the *Horticulturist*. The *Prince Albert*, the *White Grape* or *Chasselas*, and the *Attractor* are good white varieties. The *Black Naples* is the best among black currants.—a.

Hoe Early.—The moment the rows of carrots, onions, beets, &c., can be distinguished, the hoe should be freely used. It is not too much to say that not one-half the labor will be required to kill weeds if taken in time, as would be needed if they are allowed to get full possession of the land. Again, not only are weeds more easily destroyed when hoed in season, but the stirring of the soil greatly benefits the young plants.

HOUGHTON'S SEEDLING GOOSEBERRY.

Mildew is the great drawback to the culture of gooseberries in this country. Many of our best varieties are so liable to it that they have been entirely abandoned. The primary cause of this is, doubtless, the climate, but careless culture has greatly promoted its ravages. England is not more noted for roast beef, plum pudding, and "good ale that's brown," than for gooseberries. The finest, largest, and best flavored gooseberries in the world will be found in Covent Garden market, or in Lincolnshire. Most of our varieties come from England; and however valuable they may be there, they seldom prove suited to our climate. We cannot but think that it would be to our own advantage, not only to pay more attention to the native varieties we already possess, but also to the raising of new seedlings adapted to the various localities where they are originated. Our country is so extended that it is unreasonable to expect a variety of fruit to be equally well adapted in each and all of the various states from Maine to California.

Houghton's Seedling is said to be less affected by mildew than any other variety.—Certain it is that it is less affected than most others, especially of the foreign varieties. The berry is rather small, as may be seen by our engraving; oval; the skin thin, reddish brown; the flesh fine, very tender, sweet and of a fine delicious flavor. It is a very superior gooseberry for the dessert; it is also excellent for cooking, and is in good condition for this purpose for about four weeks. It is a great bearer and very thrifty. The *Horticulturist* says:—"We think very highly of *Houghton's Seedling* gooseberry. It is much inferior in size, beauty, and flavor, to the large English varieties, such as Crown Bob, Warrington, Whitesmith, &c.; but then it is more at home in our climate. It grows freely, propagates easily, bears most abundantly, and the fruit is comparatively, though not wholly exempt from mildew. The fruit answers every purpose, when it is used in the green state, about as well as any. It should be at least one among every collection."

To avoid mildew as much as possible, we know of nothing better than close pruning and very high manuring of good varieties and young bushes. The ground should be a rather retentive loam well underdrained, and in a cool, somewhat shady place. The finest gooseberries, taking them as a whole, we ever saw, grew on the bank of a shallow ditch which conveyed the drainage of the barn-yard, &c.—We believe it is impossible to make ground too rich for gooseberries.

Melon Bug, Turnip Fly, etc.—The daily dusting of choice melons, cucumbers, early turnips, etc., with powdered charcoal or other black powder, will materially prevent injury from the above insects, as they will not frequent plants so treated. Later in the season, when grubs annoy cabbage and other small plants, slices of turnip may be placed on the beds between the plants, and the grubs will always be found on these at daylight, and may easily be removed. Slight salting of the beds before planting, will also deter grubs from annoying the plants, or rather will remove them altogether from the beds.—*Working Farmer.*

We regard the old method of powdering the plants with wood ashes, early in the morning when the dew is on, not neglecting the under portions of the leaves, as about the best application that can be made. When properly attended to—that is, done well and repeated two or three times—the vermin will make themselves scarce.—*Ger. Tel.*

WEEDS IN DOOR-YARDS.

One prolific source of spurious vegetation on our farms, is the neglect of which too many of our agricultural friends are guilty, to destroy, at the proper season, the weeds which befoul their door-yards, and unoccupied places by the roadside.

As the soil in such places is almost invariably affluent in the principles of vegetable nutrition, those weeds which are indigenous, ordinarily flourish with great luxuriance, and if not eradicated with a timely hand, produce an abundant crop of seeds, a very considerable proportion of which find their way in time, and by a variety of ways, to the fields and cultivated grounds, where they radicate, and render the labor of cultivation perplexing and unprofitable. Never suffer a weed to mature on your premises; cut down, root up and annihilate all. This is the only true policy. Thistles, white-weed, mullen, burdock, chickory, and a host of other indigenous and exhausting productions, which are of little or no value, are ever ready to spring up, and abridge the profits of the farm, and require an idle hand to hold them in check. All weeds are gross feeders, and sup the soil more than cultivated plants of equal size and weight.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Mulching Gooseberries.—An article is going the rounds of the papers, showing the advantages of mulching gooseberries—that it is a remedy for mildew, &c. Now, we would say to the writer of that article, and to those copying it, as well as to every reader of it, that it is necessary to the successful cultivation of small fruit *that they should be mulched*—the gooseberry, the raspberry, the blackberry, the currant, and even the strawberry—the latter with tan. To attempt to cultivate small fruits, without mulching, will assuredly fail, after the first year or two, as we have found out to our cost; but *with* careful, repeated mulching—it matters little what the material is—it will be next to impossible to fail, provided, of course, that the other necessary attention is bestowed. We don't know what a mildewed gooseberry is, since adopting this method, and propagating the English Silver variety, (we believe it is called.)—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Peach Blossoms.—In trimming a row of peach trees yesterday (May 17,) set to answer the purposes of a hedge to shelter the northwest side of the garden, we found the limbs quite near the ground in full bloom, and one limb which had grown into the midst of a thick quince bush was also in bloom, while every other branch on the tree had not only not blossomed, but was nearly dead. The branch in the quince bush was four feet from the ground. Several other branches were at about the same distance up, but unprotected, and the bark shriveled and tough, and had no signs of blossom or leaf.

Has any person ever attempted to protect branches of the peach tree by bringing them together in the autumn, and covering them with matting or protecting them in any way, other than by snow? The fruit is certainly worth a good deal of an effort to ensure its safety.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Cure for Melon Bugs.—Dr. Hull, of Newburgh, raised a large crop of melons by a process thus stated in the Horticulturist:

Bugs were completely expelled by watering the plants daily with a strong decoction of quassia, made by pouring four gallons of boiling water on four pounds of quassia, in a barrel, and after twelve hours, filling the barrel with water. The intolerable squash or pumpkin bug was thoroughly driven off by a decoction of double strength, containing a pound of glue to ten gallons, to make it adhere. The result was, a product of sixteen hundred superb melons, on less than one-sixth of an acre of ground.

How to send Plants by Post.—If a small tuft of the plant with the earth on is wrapped in damp brown paper, and then enclosed within sheet lead, such as tea chests are lined with, it will travel securely for a week.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending May 23, 1854.

J. Borch, of Cragg Hall, near Macclesfield, England, for improvement in constructing ships for safety and escape.

Peter Peal and Chas. Tyler, of Philadelphia, assignors to W. P. Cresson and R. Patterson, of same place, for improvement in lathes for turning the interior surface of hollow ware. Patented in England April 9, 1853.

J. Edmundson, of Salford, England, and C. Haworth, of Marsden, England, executors of T. Edmondson, deceased, late of Salford, aforesaid, for improved machine for printing railway and other tickets. Patented in England March 19, 1854.

E. A. Lee, of Roxbury, for improvement in piano forte action.

G. B. Turner, of Cuyahoga Falls, for improved smut machine.

A. N. Norton, of Richmond, Ind., for improved primer for fire-arms.

L. A. Miles, of Hopkinsville, Ohio, for improved pump valve.

R. P. Adams, of Clinton, Ill., for improved excavator for fence posts.

H. T. Anthony and F. Plagbus, of New York, for improved apparatus for the manufacture of daguerreotype cases, &c.

I. Babbitt, of Roxbury, for improvement in hones. Patented in England March 30, 1854.

Hiram Babbitt, of Nashua, for improvement in ratchet lever.

J. Beach, of De Ruyter, for improvement in cheese hoops.

A. T. Clark, of Lancaster, for improved mode of balancing window sashes.

H. A. Chase, of Boston, for improvement in counterpoise to cast locomotive wheels.

J. Curtis, Chicago, for improved wind mill.

E. Davis, of Chicago, for improved self-acting power press.

L. Danforth, of Buffalo, for improved machine for making book covers.

J. F. Hayes, of Philadelphia, for improvement in hot-air furnaces.

A. Jacobs, of Ithaca, for improved apparatus for regulating the supply of feed water to steam boilers.

J. McMullen, of Baltimore, for improved mechanical means for preventing incrustation in steam boilers.

J. Myers and R. G. Eunson, of New York, for improved machine for sawing thin boards, &c.

J. Pigot, of Brooklyn, for improvement in apparatus for making paddle-wheels.

T. S. Steadman, of Murray, N. Y., for improvement in chair harresters.

L. C. Suggett, of Lexington, Ky., for improvement in processes for treating hemp.

J. C. Strode, of West Chester, Pa., for improved hydraulic ram.

R. L. Wright, of Blue Rock, Pa., for improvement in tire bending machines.

R. & T. Winans, of Baltimore, for improvement in locomotive tenders. Ante-dated May 9, 1854.

T. W. Brown, of Boston, assignor to Wm. W. Mead, of same place, for improvement in button hole cutters.

A. Mansure, of Philadelphia, assignor to Farr & Thompson, of Philadelphia county, Pa., for improved bracelet clasp.

RE-ISSUE.

Wm. H. Seymour and D. S. Morgan, of Beckport, N. Y., assignors of N. Platt, (formerly of Ottawa, Ill.,) for improvement in harresters.—Patented June 12, 1849.

THE SCIENCE OF BLACKSMITHING.

The *Scientific American* says:—Sawing heated iron and steel is not known or thought of by blacksmiths; and when several forks or branches are to be formed from one stock, even if the branches are required to remain eventually nearly in contact and parallel to each other, the usual method is to split the end of the iron with an awkward chisel, thereby deforming the edge of each branch, on which account the edges must be bent asunder for the purpose of hammering, squaring and shaping the edge of each; after which they are brought together as well as may be, often retaining a roughness in form if not a deficiency in size and strength near the junction of the branches. Instead of this tedious process, the iron, when heated, may be put in a vice, and the ends may be readily slit with a suitable saw, which would save much labor in hammering and filing. A saw for this purpose should be made thicker at the sides than at the back, and with uniform teeth about one-twelfth of an inch apart. The saw when used must be often dipped in water, to prevent its becoming too much heated. There is also a method of sawing or cutting hardened steel, which is not so generally known as should be. A circular piece of thin iron plate, being adjusted to a lathe or by other means put into violent rotary motion, will readily cut off a file, a cutting tool, or tempered steel spring, without drawing or reducing the temper. There is much mystery in the wonderful effect of this buzz, and its cutting property is attributed to electricity. It answers a convenient purpose, however, when the shape and form of articles are required to be altered without affecting their temper. It furnishes a convenient method for cutting teeth to large saws, but is objectionable on account of the newly cut surfaces being left so hard that they cannot be readily cut with a common file. Connected with the subject of "mysterious effects," it may be stated that a bar of iron, of almost any size, may be instantly sundered, while hot, by the simple application of a piece of roll brimstone. A knowledge of this fact will be useful, when some piece of iron work is required to be severed but which, as is sometimes the case, is so constructed and situated that no ordinary chisel or cutting tool can be brought to apply.—Holes may be instantly perforated through bars or plates of heated iron by the application of pointed pieces of brimstone. This phenomenon is curious, though it seldom affords much practical utility.

Deadening Timber.—When the bark slips freely in June, July or August, is the best time to girdle trees. Cut the small growth three feet above ground; the roots do not sprout and the stumps are more easily removed.

IRON SHUTTERS.

Charles Reed, of this city, has taken measures to secure a patent for an improvement in rolling iron shutters. The improvement consists in bending or otherwise forming the slats so as to produce a recess in the form of part of a circle within each edge of the back side, one of such recesses being for the purpose of receiving the joints of the hinges or chain to which the slats are attached, and preventing it from causing so great a protuberance as is usually the case on the back side, the other being for the purpose of receiving the prominence on the front, which is caused by the recess on the back of the next slat. The circular interiors of the recess, and the exterior prominences of the slats, are concentric to the axes of the joints or hinges, and fit together in such a way as to allow the free working of the joints, and at the same time strengthen them. When the shutter is unrolled the prominences on the exterior of the slats have the appearance of a number of parallel beads, which conceal the joints and give the shutter an ornamental appearance on the outside.—*Sci. Am.*

Iron Cottages.—We have been informed that an Association has been formed in the city of Brooklyn for the purpose of building iron structures, especially the cheaper kind of cottages. It has been asserted that they can build a very neat cottage for about $500—one half the price of a frame one of the same dimensions; this we believe is not possible; at least we think that iron houses built for such prices must be of very little worth. We do not know how much metal would be required for a two story cottage, but $500 can purchase 55,000 lbs. of common coarse castings, or at 4 cents per lb., the price of fine castings, it would purchase 12,500 lbs.—a little over six tons.—The house indeed must be very small, or the castings very light, that will not weigh more than this amount of metal. We, however, sincerely wish success to this Association, and hope it will be able to introduce a cheap ornamental and solid class of iron structures of the cheaper kind.—*Sci. Am.*

Coffee Leaves.—A late Brazil paper contains further evidence in regard to the substitution of the leaves for the berry of the coffee tree. This paper states that Brazil exports 250,000,000 lbs. of coffee per annum, and that the leaves are really more valuable than the fruit, though not yet used as an article of export. The infusion of coffee leaves is more nutritious and more invigorating than tea, and is preferred by all who have tried it to an infusion of the coffee berry. The leaves are treated in the same way as the berries, by roasting.

Plastic Cement.—H. B. Hustrayhe and R. J. Gibron, of London, England, have invented a cement formed of clean washed river sand, blue-lias lime and common cement, in about equal proportions. This composition is moulded into the form of bricks or slabs, and without the aid of fire, it dries quickly, and resists the action of the atmosphere.

Domestic Economy.

Fritters.—Take one egg and two tablespoonfuls of sugar, beat them thoroughly, then add one tea-cup of sweet milk, one tea-spoonful of saleratus, a little salt and nutmeg; stir as thick as for pancakes; heat lard the same as for any fried cakes, dip a clean spoon into the hot lard to keep the dough from sticking to it, and then into the dough, filling the spoon, about half full each time, so that the cakes when fried, will be well done, and of uniform size.—w.

Warm Cake.—Take two quarts of warm water, a gill of good hop yeast, make a thick batter, let it stand in a warm place to rise: set it away. It will be fit for use the next day.—Take a pint for one tinful; a tea-spoonful of soda; half the quantity of shortening that is required for sour milk; mould it into small biscuits—can be baked immediately or let rise.—Put some more warm water to the sponge that is left; set it away. Good crackers can be made of the sponge with a little shortening and moulding very hard: bake immediately.—Whoever uses this mixture will find it a substitute for sour milk.—*Arthur's Home Gaz.*

Spring Beer.—The following is a receipt for "first rate strengthening beer," for family use; and if it does not make a very delicious beverage, it will produce one that has probably more *bark* than *bite*:—Take ½ oz. orange peel, ½ oz. Virginia snake root, and 1 oz. Peruvian bark—put these into 6 quarts water, and boil the same down to 4 quarts. Add 1 pint molasses, and 1 pint yeast. Let it stand about 20 hours—then strain and bottle for use.

Valuable Receipt.—Mr. A. Bronson, of Meadville, Pa., says from fifteen year's experience, he finds that Indian meal poultice covered over with young hyson tea softened with hot water, and laid over burns or frozen flesh, as hot as can be borne, will relieve the pain in five minutes. If blisters have not arisen before, they will not after it is put on, and that one poultice is generally sufficient to effect a cure.

Fly Poison without Arsenic.—The following preparation is much used in Europe for the destruction of flies:—Quassa, eight parts; water five hundred parts; molasses, one hundred and twenty-five parts. Boil the quassa and water ten minutes; strain and add the molasses. The preparation can easily be made by any one. Flies are attracted by this and soon killed.

Used tea leaves, if put into decanters and thoroughly shaken about with a little water, will clean and polish the insides.

Educational.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF ROCHESTER.

The eleventh annual report of the Superintendent of the Public Schools in the city of Rochester (R. D. Jones, Esq.,) has been published, pursuant to a resolution of the Board of Education, passed March 20th, 1854. It contains full statistical tables in regard to the schools of the city, as also tables of the comparative cost of public school education in other cities; a list of the members of the Board, Standing Committees, teachers, and a catalogue of text books, &c., &c.

The report does not include the entire school year, inasmuch as that closes in August next, and the report is required to be made in March. It appears by this document, that the number of volumes in the school libraries of the city, is 14,786; the number of different scholars that have attended the public schools thus far during the year is 7,611. The whole number of children of school age on the last day of December, 1853, was 14,786; of which number 8,326 attended the public schools, and 2,145 attended private select schools, leaving a balance of over 4,000 non-attendants, a result truly lamentable in a city so well provided with a noble system of free schools. The tax upon the city for school purposes was $19,250; received from the State, $8,134.

At the commencement of the present school year, seventy-eight teachers were engaged, at salaries as follows:

Ten at	$750 a year.
One at	700 "
One at	600 "
Seven at	265 "
Eleven at	235 "
Twelve at	200 "
Two at	190 "
Twenty-five at	180 "
Nine at	175 "

Since the commencement of the present year, four additional teachers, not including the evening school, have been employed, making the number now in the schools, 82.

We shall have occasion to refer to this report again hereafter, giving some interesting remarks of the Superintendent touching the matter of evening schools.

TAKE THE PAPER.

There is one important reason, if no more, (and there are hundreds,) why every family should be supplied with at least one good substantial family newspaper; namely, for the sake of your children. It is your duty to educate your children, to create in them, if possible, a taste for reading; not novels, but a style of composition that will teach them to think, to act, to turn over matters in their own minds, to reason from cause to effect. This you cannot more easily do, than by throwing before them reading of a proper character. Experience and observation have taught me, that this is one effectual means of teaching the child to read.

The child must read well, before it can learn much else from books to advantage. I have uniformly found it the case, that children of the same age, having the same advantages at school, possessed of equally large minds, and quick perceptive faculties, though deprived at home of proper reading matter, differ materially in point of good reading, good taste, and consequent ability to learn rapidly. This is one of the many reasons, why each kitchen, dining-room and parlor, should be amply supplied with books and papers.

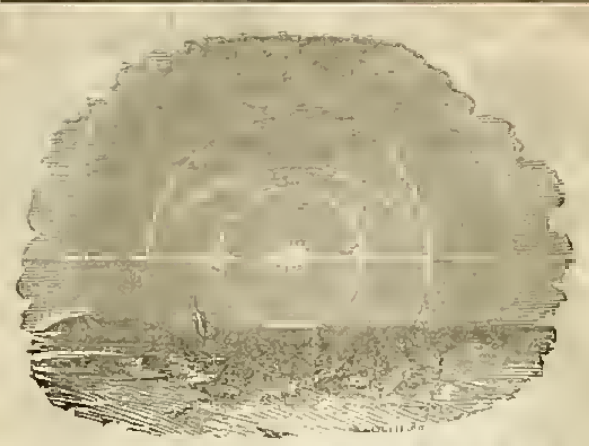
A friend of mine who had not taken a paper for a long time until within a year, says, "By taking one paper the past year, I have saved in shoes and clothes for my children, sufficient to pay for five papers." It is a paying business.

C. L. B.

Fillmore, May 10th, 1854.

Connecticut State Teachers' Association.—A very full, animated and enthusiastic educational meeting of the Connecticut State Teachers' Association took place on Tuesday and Wednesday, (May 9th and 10th,) day and evening, in the Medical College, New-Haven. Addresses were delivered, by Dr. Hooker on the Method of Teaching Physiology in Schools, and by the Rev. Dr. Perkins of West Meriden on Education as developed by God's Plans with Man. Both addresses are reported to us as ripe and valuable intellectual efforts. Prof. Philbrick, Principal of the State Normal School, likewise spoke; and also Mr Barney, Superintendent of the Schools of Ohio. Professors Olmstead and Thatcher of Yale College, Mr. Francis Gillette, Prof. Silliman, Sr., D. W. Camp of the Normal School, W. S. Baker, the Rev. F. B. Huntington, and others, were also among the speakers. The meetings are described as beyond precedent earnest and brilliant.—*Tribune.*

What is Aristocracy?—In reply to this question, Gen. Foy, a distinguished orator in the French Chambers, gave the following answer:—"Aristocracy in the 19th century, is the league, the condition of those who would consume without producing, live without working, know without learning anything, carry all honors without deserving them, occupying all the places of government without being able to fill them."



PARHELIA, OR MOCK SUNS.

Mock suns, in the vicinity of the real orb, are due to the same cause as haloes, which appear in connection with them. Luminous circles, or segments, crossing one another, produce conspicuous masses of light by their united intensities, and the points of intersection appear studded with the solar image. This is a meteorological rarity in our latitude, but a very frequent spectacle in the arctic climes. In Iceland, during the severe winter of 1646, it is related that the sun, when seen, was always accompanied by two, four, five, and even nine of these illusions. Captain Parry describes a remarkably gorgeous appearance, during his winter sojourn at Melville Island, which continued from noon until six o'clock in the evening. It consisted of one complete halo, 45 degrees in diameter, with segments of several others, displaying in parts the colors of the rainbow.—Besides these, there was another perfect ring of a pale white color, which went right around the sky, parallel with the horizon, and at a distance from it equal to the sun's altitude; and a horizontal band of white light appeared passing through the sun. Where the band and the inner halo cut each other, there were two parhelia, and another close to the horizon, directly under the sun, which formed the most brilliant part of the spectacle, being exactly like the sun, slightly obscured by a thin cloud at his rising or setting. A drawing of this parhelion is given by Captain Parry, who remarks upon having always observed such phenomena attended with a little snow falling, or rather small spicula or fine crystals of ice. The angular forms of the crystals determine the rays of light in different directions, and originate the consequent visual variety. We have various observations of parhelia seen in different parts of Europe, which in a less enlightened age excited consternation, and were regarded as portentous. Mathew Paris relates in his history:

"A wonderful sight was seen in England, A. D. 1233, April 8, in the fifth year of the reign of Henry III., and lasted from sunrise till noon. At the same time on the 8th of April, about 1 o'clock, in the borders of Herefordshire and Worcestershire, besides the true sun, there appeared in the sky four mock suns of, in red color; also a certain large circle of the color of crystal, about two feet broad, which encompassed all England as it were. There went out semi-circles from the side of it, at whose intersection the four mock suns were situated, the true sun being in the East, and the air very clear. And because this monstrous prodigy cannot be described by words, I have represented it by a scheme, which shows immediately how the hearers were circled. The appearance was painted in this manner by many people, for the wonderful novelty of it."

The above is a pretty correct engraving.

Essay on Health.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

TREATMENT FOR CONSUMPTIVES.

I am no physician. I know too little of the human system, but I know less of medicine.—Yet I am often reminded that fearful diseases are preying upon mankind, and that of those diseases consumption is regarded both by the doctor and by him who is unskilled in medicine, as one of the most surely fatal. It creeps silently and stealthily upon its prey, it makes its approaches sometimes in the most gradual manner, yet when its presence once becomes known, and its victim feels its grasp upon his vitals, he regards it as but little less than a miracle to succeed in his endeavors to escape from the doom which, under such circumstances, has come to be generally regarded as almost inevitable.

Consumption! It is a household word, but how full of terrors! Consumption! It is a disease, the very idea of which is associated with pallid cheeks, with languid spirits, with wasted forms, and with faded flowers. At its mention, the King of Terrors, in his spectral form, rises before us. It is synonymous with death.

True, by the exercise of care, and by the application of skill in its earlier stages, it may sometimes be wholly arrested, or greatly retarded in the consummation of its desolating work. Occasionally there may be instances in which persons who were apparently in an advanced stage of consumption, have been cured either by the efficacy of medicine or by a change of climate, and the consequent inhalation of a different atmosphere from that in which the disease was induced. But the main object of this article, is to draw attention to a letter written by N. P. Willis, and published not long since in the *Home Journal*, containing some most excellent advice respecting the treatment of consumptives. It was written in reply to another from a Presbyterian Clergyman of consumptive habit, who had tried traveling at the South, without receiving any material benefit; who keeps his room only moderately warm, taking care that it is properly ventilated. He remains without doors much of his time; takes regular exercise, and in the course of the day a brisk walk of half a mile. But he does not get well, and he wishes to know of Mr. Willis what course he has pursued, that he is no longer classed among consumptives.

After premising, among other things, that "the patient who troubles himself the least about his disease, (or who leaves it entirely to his doctor,) but who perseveringly *eats votes* it by the high condition of the other parts of his system, is the likeliest to recover"—that two persons are seldom the subjects for precisely the same medical treatment, or diseased in precisely the same locality—that our friends, the physicians, are better geographers than we, as to where the healing is wanted—though they too often take it for granted that the patient keeps the rest of his body in proper training for recovery—Mr. Willis continues: "I went to the Tropics, as a last hope, to cure a chronic cough and blood raising, which had brought me to the borders of the grave. I found a climate in which it is hard to be unhappy about anything—charming to live at all—easy to die. (At least those who were sure of dying, and did die, and in whose inseparable company I thought I was, were social and joyous to the last.) The atmosphere of that Eden-latitude, however, is but a pain-stilling opiate, while the equator might be called a kitchen-range for a *Sardanapalus*, and the Antilles are but tables loaded with luxuries. The Caribbean sea is the kingdom of the present moment. The past and the future are its Arctic and Antarctic—unthought of except by desperate explorers. Hither are sent invalids, with weakened resolution, to make a pilgrimage with prescription and prudence. You may see by the book I have just published, (Health Trip to the Tropics,) with what complete forgetfulness of care or caution I made one of an invalid company for months.

"Was anybody going to shut me up in a bed-room with such nights out of doors? Was anybody going to be dull and abstinent with such merry people, and a French breakfast or tempting dinner on the table?

"I reached home in July, thoroughly prostrated, and in the opinion of one or two physicians, a hopeless case. Coughing almost the whole of every night, and raising blood as fast as my system could make it. I had no rest and no strength. I lingered through the summer, and as the autumn came on, and the winter was to be faced, I sat down and took a fair look at the probabilities. With the details of this troubled council of war I will not detain you; but, after an unflinching self-examination, I came to the conclusion that I was, myself, the careless and indolent neutralizer of the medicines which had failed to cure me—that one wrong morsel of food, or one day's partially neglected exercise, might put back a week's healing—and that, by slight omissions of attention, occasional breaking of regimen, and much too effeminate habits, I was untrue to the trust which Gray, my friend and physician, had made the ground of his prescriptions.—And to a minutely persevering change in the comparative trifles, I owe, I believe, my restoration to health. There was not a day of the succeeding winter, however cold or wet, in which I did not ride eight or ten miles on horseback. With five or six men, I was for most of the remaining hours of the day, out of doors, laboring at the roads and clearings of my present home. The cottage of Idlewild was then unbuilt, and the neighboring farm-house, where we boarded, was of course indifferently warmed; but by suffering no state of the thermometer to interrupt the morning cold bath, and the previous friction with flesh-brushes, which makes the water as agreeable as in summer, I soon became comparatively independent of the temperature in doors, as my horse and axe made me independent of it when *out* of doors. With proper clothing to resist cold or wet, I found, to my surprise, that there was no such thing as disagreeable weather to be felt in the saddle; and when a drive in a wagon or carriage would have intolerably irritated my cough, I could be all day in the woods with an axe, my lungs as quiet as a child's. * * * * * *

"There are so few invalids who are invariably and conscientiously *untemptable* by those deadly domestic enemies, *sweetmeats*, *pastry* and *gravies*, that the usual civilities at a meal are very like being politely assisted to the grave. The care and nurture of the *skin* is a matter worth some studying; for it is capable not only of being negatively healthy, but positively luxurious in its actions and sensations—as every well-groomed horse knows better than most men. The American liver has a hard struggle against the greasy cookery of our happy country. The impoverished blood of the invalid sometimes requires a "glass of wine for one's stomach's sake," recommended by the Apostle. Just sleep enough, and just clothing enough, are important adjustments, requiring more thought and care than are usually given to them. For a little philosophy in your habitual posture as you sit in your chair, your lungs would be very much obliged to you. An analysis of the air we live and sleep in, would be well worth looking into occasionally. And there are two things that turn sour in a man without constant and sufficient occupation upon something besides the domestic circle—the temper and the ambition."

Mr. W. expresses the fear that he cannot sufficiently convey to his correspondent his own sense of the importance of a *horse* to an invalid. "In my well weighed opinion," says Mr. W., "ten miles a day in the saddle, would cure more desperate cases (particularly of consumption,) than all the changes of climate and all the medicine in the world."

A writer in the *Daily Globe*, (Washington,) in noticing this letter, says that he would have been in his grave forty years ago, had not similar instructions, given by a celebrated physician of the West, been implicitly obeyed. His injunction was—"*Live on horse flesh, in the open air—groom yourself as your horse is groomed, and cold bath after currying—eat for digestion, not for indulgence—give physic to the dogs, or leave it to the doctors!*"

Perinton, April, 1854. S. G. W.

DESTINY OF CHINA.

Dr. Bowring, the eminent Eastern traveler, in a lecture lately delivered in London, on the eve of his departure for the east, took occasion to say that, in his opinion, the Empire of China was destined to fulfil a great mission, by the emigration that was now going on from thence throughout all the eastern nations. Such was the over-population of China, that there was not a foot of it scarcely but what was cultivated. Such was the over-population, in fact, that notwithstanding the most violent interdicts against emigration, its surplus streams were overflowing the countries of the east. In the Island of Java he found 25,000; in the islands of the Indian Archipelago there were not less than 70,000; whilst in San Francisco there had been settled 25,000 more; and great numbers were emigrating to Australia, and the islands of Polynesia, or wherever there was a field of labor open to them. It appeared to be a law of Providence that the superior races of mankind should supplant the inferior, and we saw in the progress of time the inhabitants of the West India Islands swept away, that the Anglo-Saxon population was intruding and removing (he would not say destroying) the red Indian tribes of America. So the Chinese race was setting aside the Malay in the same way that they (the Malays) had set aside the Dyaks.

TO YOUNG MEN.

It is easier to be a genius in some things than in others, and, as a general rule, it is much more practicable where men are liberally paid and generously honored. Architecturing, civil engineering, inventive art, are now rising into the first rank of professions. The thrifty world needs the help of such talents, and it is glad to pay for them, because thereby it ministers to its own pride, luxury, and gratification. Men are determined to multiply great and gorgeous buildings. Fine houses were never so popular. Bridges, viaducts, churches, are in the ascendant. Tunnels and railway wonders fill all eyes. The literature of solid masonry is the uppermost charm, and magnificent poems are spanning rivers. Mechanic art rules the day and adorns the night. And so, young men, if you want to take your place among sun, moon, and stars, go to work at once, and bravely too, and convert granite and marble into the practical English language of the year '54; and thus do your own printing and publishing, for the benefit of society and your empty pockets.—*New York Times.*

Use Minutes.—It is asked, says Channing, how can the laboring man find time for self-culture? I answer that an earnest purpose finds time, or makes time. It seizes on spare moments, and turns fragments to golden account. A man who follows his calling with industry and spirit, and uses his earnings economically, will always have some portion of the day at command. And it is astonishing how fruitful of improvement a short season becomes, when eagerly seized and faithfully used. It has often been observed that those who have the most time at their disposal, profit by it the least. A single hour in the day given to the study of some interesting subject, brings unexpected accumulations of knowledge.

Birds are the poor man's music, and flowers the poor man's poetry.

A place for every thing have, and every thing in its place.

Sunday Reading.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

SHE IS LAID IN THE GRAVE.

She is laid in the grave! but her bright spirit soars
To the regions of bliss from these sorrowful shores;
She moved in a circle of loved friends while here,
Who saw she was formed for a happier sphere.

Oh! sad are the sighs for her absence I heave,
And sad are my tears—tho' 'tis fruitless to grieve;
Yet oft, through the dark mists of sorrow, I see
In fancy, my mother still smiling on me!

Wherever I go, there's no object I trace
Can bear from my mind her loved form or her face;
Nor time can my soul in forgetfulness steep;
Her dream-wafted image still smiles on my sleep.

In nights calm and clear, 'mid the bright orbs I try
To trace her bless'd home in the beautiful sky;
And I gaze on some star, 'till in fancy I see
Her far-shining spirit still smiling on me!

South Livonia, N. Y., 1854. C.

RESIST NOT EVIL.

The pastor Oberlin, having received warning that some uncivilized and brutal persons had formed a plan for waylaying and inflicting upon him a "severe castigation," took for his text in church, on the Sunday when he had been told the outrage was to be perpetrated, those words of our Saviour, "But I say unto you, that ye resist not evil: but whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also;" and proceeded, from these words, to speak of the Christian patience with which we should suffer injuries, and submit to false surmises and ill-usage. After the service, the malcontents met at the house of one of the party to amuse themselves in conjecturing what their pastor would do, when he should find himself compelled to put in practice the principles he had so readily explained. What, then, must have been their astonishment when they perceived the door slowly opened, and Oberlin himself stood before them! "Here I am, my friends," said he, with that calm dignity of manner which inspires the most violent with respect; "I am acquainted with your design. You have wished to chastise me because you consider me culpable. If I have indeed violated the rules which I have laid down for you, punish me for it. It is better that I should deliver myself into your hands, than that you should be guilty of the meanness of an ambuscade." These simple words produced their intended effect. The peasants, ashamed of their scheme, sincerely begged his forgiveness, and promised never again to entertain a doubt of the sincerity of the motives by which he was actuated, and of his affectionate desire to promote their welfare.—*Life of Oberlin.*

BEAUTIFUL SENTIMENT.

Ike Marvel, in his "Reveries of a Bachelor," thus writes:

A man without some sort of religion is at best a poor reprobate, the football of destiny with no tie linking him to infinity, and to the wondrous eternity that is begun within; but a woman without it, is even worse—a flame without a heat, a rainbow without a color, a flower without perfume. A man may in some sort tie his fruit hopes and his honors to this weak, shifting ground-tackle, to his business or the world; but a woman without that anchor called faith, is a drift and a wreck! A man may clumsily continue a sort of moral responsibility out of relations to mankind; but a woman, in her comparatively isolated sphere, where affection and not purpose is the controlling motive, can find no basis in any other system or right action but that of spiritual faith. A man may graze his thoughts and his brain to truthfulness, in such poor harborage as fame and reputation may stretch before him, but a woman—where can she put her hope in storms—not in heaven? And that sweet trustfulness—that abiding love—that endearing hope, mellowing every page and scene of life—lighting them with pleasant radiance, when the world's storms break like an army with smoking cannon—what can bestow it all but a holy soul, tied to what is stronger than an army with common? Who has enjoyed the love of a Christian mother, but will echo the thought with energy, and hallow it with a tear?

THE ACTIVE CHRISTIAN.

One can hardly resist the impression that multitudes have entered Zion's enclosure who have no heart in its mission, and no care for its prosperity. Of course they occupy no places of importance. They stand at no post of watchfulness. They guard no station of prayer. They hold up no hand by sympathy. They derive no grace, and all the difference noticeable on earth when they are gone will be a numerical diminution of the ranks of the church, and the song of heaven will not be strengthened by a perceptible note. But when a spiritually minded Christian, who has set his affection on things above, engages in duty for the church and its great Head, the real work is done, and the results remain. A spirit of consecration tinges with brilliancy every trifling deed of life, and causes the radiance of heaven to illumine it. 'Tis like the sun, bursting forth from a dark cloud, and throwing a flood of glory upon every object in nature, till each stone and leaf and spire of moss is resplendent with reflected beauty.—*Congregationalist.*

"Old Hundred."—The history of this old Psalm tune, which almost everybody has been accustomed to hear, ever since they can remember, is the subject of a work recently written by an English clergyman. Martin Luther has generally been reckoned the author of "Old Hundred," but it has been discovered that it was composed in the sixteenth century, by William Franc, a German. In the course of time it has been considerably changed from the original, and it is said, that, as it first appeared, it was of a more lively character than at present.—*Concord Rep.*

Miscellaneous.

(Written for the Rural New-Yorker.)

LIFE.

BY MRS. JENNY A. STONE.

A STREAMLET dashed in its sparkling pride,
Leaping in foam from the mountain side,
And a dimpled infant wandered there
Catching the drops in his sunny hair;
His Laugh rang out like a silver bell,
But wildly he wept as the darkness fell.
A smile and a tear!
A hope and a fear!
And such is the life of mortals here.

A maiden gazed on a lover's brow,
And listened again to a murmured vow,
The love-light flashed from her earnest eye,
Like a sudden star in a midnight sky;
But the gleam went out as a fading sun,
Weeping for him, the faithless one.
A smile and a tear!
A hope and a fear!
And this is the life of mortals here.

A mother gazed on an infant's face,
Seeking a lost one's smile to trace;
He had gone before to the silent land,
And she meekly bowed to the chastening hand,
For her child she lived,—but the baby slept,
And alone the stricken mother wept.
A smile and a tear!
A hope and a fear!
'Tis madness to laugh in a mourner's ear.

An old man lay on the bed of death,
And his bosom heaved with his labored breath,
Through the wide, wide world no more to roam,
He was nearing his real and final home;
And he passed away like the day-beam's light,
Fading so softly away from sight.
A smile and a tear!
A hope and a fear!
So endeth the life of mortals here.

LITERARY PIRACY.

When the editor of a daily or weekly newspaper steals an article from one of his cotemporaries, and leads it out as editorial, he very justly lays himself open to the charge of literary piracy, and is generally handled without gloves or mercy, by him whose brain-labor he has thus unscrupulously appropriated. There are a thousand new articles, chaste and beautiful, going the rounds from week to week, which the united judgment of the conductors of the press approves. They seize upon them instinctively, and re-publish for the benefit of their own readers. When and where these articles originated, it is impossible to tell. One copies a paper from the original, and neglects or fails to give credit; and then it passes from one to another, enlarging with each succeeding reproduction its sphere of usefulness, until nearly the whole reading public is made acquainted with its contents. It would be a matter of astonishment to a person noninitiated in the mysteries of the Sanctum, if he should look over for a week, the large list of exchanges in any extensive newspaper office, and observe the nearly simultaneous publication of a new and choice literary article, after it has passed first, or at least second hands.

Many of the copyists will give due credit where they can, and most, (not all,) will set the article up solid, which is notice, at least to the craft, that it does not originate with them. They would be quite willing to give the original publication credit for the article, if they knew where to bestow it; but that being out of their power, they do the next most honorable thing, in the way above mentioned.

There is, however, a class of exceptions to this rule of "honorable mention," existing in our country; and that is in those wide circulating periodicals, which make up a large portion of their contents, and that the most interesting portion, out of the pickings and gleanings of foreign periodicals and reviews. Blackwood, the Edinburgh, Westminster, North British, the London Quarterly, Chambers' Journal, Household Words, and others, are laid under contribution, and their choicest articles appropriated without mercy, and no credit given therefor. They are not even set solid, as a sign of non-originality; but they appear as editorials, and go forth as such to the world. Among the giant appropriators, Harpers' Magazine stands out conspicuous, and gains popularity and extensive circulation out of the fruits of other men's labors. The May number of this popular periodical is an illustration in point, where two or three, at least, of its most elaborate productions are thus unscrupulously obtained. One in particular, an interesting paper entitled "Shots and Shells," is taken from No. 3 of Chambers' Edinburgh Journal; and it is at this moment being re-published by the country newspapers, and credited to *Harpers' Magazine*. To this credit a prefix ought at least to be added, so as to make it read,—*Stolen by Harpers' Magazine.*

It is true that these articles read just as well at second hand, and there is no international copy-right to prevent their appropriation; and it is equally true that there are like literary piracies practiced on the other side of the Atlantic: but that is no argument against the adoption of the world-wide motto, "honor among thieves." Chambers, in the very number which publishes originally "Shots and Shells," has several selections which are credited to an "American Paper."

Very many of the thirty presses which were burnt in the great fire that lately destroyed Harpers' publishing house, were running on matter, the copy-right of which cost the publishers absolutely nothing.

POWER OF THE HUMAN INTELLECT.

Nothing illustrates the power of the human intellect more forcibly than the discoveries made in the field of Astronomy. Assisted by that potent instrument the telescope, which bears his vision forward into the realms of illimitable space, and led on to ineritable and unmistakable conclusions by mathematics, that handmaiden of the exact sciences, man is enabled to read the dream of nature, and to penetrate into the very council-chamber of the Almighty.

To one unaccustomed to such studies, it seems an unmitigated piece of assumption for the astronomer to say that such a planetary body moves through space at precisely so many millions of miles from the solar centre; that it progresses at such a rate of speed per hour; is of a certain dimension, and of such a density as compared with our own sphere.—And yet all these things are determined as accurately, and with as much precision as the topographer measures an acre on the earth's surface, as a railway engineer measures his rate of speed by the mile-posts along his iron way, or the weigh-master at the lock balances upon the scale the united weight of a canal boat and its cargo.

If any doubts exist in respect to the ability possessed by astronomers of determining all these things, and a thousand others equally astonishing, such doubts must be abandoned when we reflect upon the surprising accuracy with which they calculate, years before, the moment of an eclipse, the precise path it will take, the width of total obscuration, the length of its duration, and time of disappearance.—Two celestial bodies moving, one around the other, and both around a central luminary with the planes of their orbits not coincident, and both subject to disturbances and aberrations from the attractions of other planets, and moving at unequal rates and in elliptic curves, are so traced by the wand of the astronomer, that the whole world is made aware of the time the one casts its shadow on the other; and millions of eyes are turned at the precise moment to gaze upon the unrouted phenomenon. Surely such a result proves that "man is created a little lower than the angels"—and the prediction of the late remarkable solar eclipse, and the exact fulfilment of that prediction, are the forcible illustrations of the declaration.

HOPE AND MEMORY.

An old Poem of the North tells of a brave boy, who in his earlier days found his mother's cottage too narrow, mourned at tending the goats on the mountain side, and felt his heart swell in him like a brook from the melting of the snow, when he saw a ship shoot like an arrow into the bay. He ran from his mother and the goats. The Viking took him on board. The wind swelled the sails. He saw the hill-top sink in the blue deep, and he was riotously glad. He took his father's sword in hand and swore to conquer him houses and land by the sea. He also is a Viking. He has been all over the Mediterranean coast, and conquered him houses and land by the sea. But now, in his old age, his palace in Byzantium is a weariness to him, and he longs for the cottage of his mother. He dreams of the goats; all day the kids bleat for him. He enters a bark; he sails for the Scandinavian coast, and goes to the very cottage too narrow for his childhood, and eats again the barken bread of Sweden, and drinks its bitter beer; bares his forehead to the storm; sits on the rocks, and there he dies.

"Bury me not, I pray thee, in Egypt," said old Jacob, "But I will lie with my fathers; bury me in their burying place."

The scholar becomes antiquary; he likes not young men unless he knew their grandfathers before. The young woman looks in the newspaper for the marriages, the old man for the deaths. The young man's eye looks forward; the world is "all before him, where to choose." It is a hard world; he does not know it; he works little, and hopes much. The middle-aged man looks round at the present; he has found out that it is a hard world; he hopes less, and works more.

The old man looks back on the fields he has trod; "this is the tree I planted; this is my footstep;" and he loves his old house, cot, dog, staff, and friend.

In lands where the vine grows, I have seen an old man sit all day long, a sunny autumn day, before his cottage door, in an old arm chair, his dog crouched at his feet in the genial sun. The autumn wind played with the old man's venerable hairs; above him on the wall, purpling in the sunlight, hung the full clusters of the grape, ripening and maturing yet more. The two were just alike; the wind stirred the vine leaves, and they fell; stirred the old man's hair, and it whitened yet more. Both were waiting for the spirit in them to be fully ripe. The young man looks forward, the old man looks back. How long the shadows lie in the setting sun; the steeple a mile long, reaching across the plain, as the sun stretches out the hills in grotesque dimensions. So are the events of life in the old man's memory.—*Theodore Parker.*

Neatness and good order contribute to health, wealth and happiness; while opposite habits tend to disease, misery, poverty, vice and short life.

THE CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE.

Some years ago I went specially to Clonmell assizes, and accidentally witnessed a trial which I never shall forget. A wretched man, a native of that county, was charged with the murder of his neighbor. It seemed that an ancient feud existed between them. They had met at a fair and exchanged blows; again that evening they met at a low pot-house, and the bodily interference of friends alone prevented a fight between them. The prisoner was heard to vow vengeance against his rival. The wretched victim left the house, followed soon after by the prisoner, and was found next day on the roadside murdered, and his face so barbarously beaten in by a stone, that he could only be identified by his dress. The facts were strong against the prisoner; in fact, it was the strongest case of circumstantial evidence I ever met with. As a form—of his guilt there was no doubt—the prisoner was called on for his defence. He called—to the surprise of every one—the murdered man. And the murdered man came forward. It seemed that another man had been murdered—that the identification by dress was vague, for all the peasantry of Tipperary wear the same description of clothes—that the presumed victim had got a hint that he would be arrested under the White Boy act—had fled, and only returned with a noble and Irish feeling of justice, when he found his ancient foe was in jeopardy on his account. The case was clear; the prisoner was innocent. The judge told the jury that it was unnecessary to charge them. They requested permission to retire; they returned in about two hours, when the foreman, with a long face, handed him the verdict "guilty." Every one was astonished. "Good God!" said the judge, "of what is he guilty? Not of murder, surely!" "No, my lord," said the foreman, "but if he did not murder that man, sure he stole my gray mare three years ago."—*Daniel O'Connell.*

RUSSIAN TROOPS.

There were about five hundred Russians quartered in the neighborhood of the khan.—They had that smart, soldierly look which is the effect of severe discipline. This I observed to be the characteristic of nearly all the Russian soldiers that I have seen in the Principalities. The exceptions are the young recruits, who of course are not yet properly formed. I have never observed any appearance of lightheartedness among the Russian soldiers even when off duty. It is true, that at times, in marching, whole battalions sing in chorus either the National Anthem, which is a fine, solemn air, or some wild melody, generally of a warlike character, interspersed with sharp cries and an occasional shrill whistle. These latter songs are particularly animated and spirit-stirring, and the quick rattle of the drum, which is the sole instrumental accompaniment, increases their exciting character. To the listener there is something sublime in thus hearing thousands of manly voices blended together in chorus, uttering sentiments of devotion to God and the Emperor, or of fierce defiance to the enemies of the Czar. But even in these exhibitions the sternness of military rule is seen. Upon the faces of the men thus engaged no trace of emotion is visible; their tread is measured; their forms are erect; they are obeying a command, and not an impulse. The emotions of the heart seem to have been drilled into order, and expressions of love or anger, devotion or revenge, are only awakened by the voice of their commander.—*O'Brien's Jour.*

Anecdote of Rothschild.—The movements of such a man as Rothschild was, were watched by the jobbers of the day, who, conscious of his superior information and judgment, were ready to take their cue from his proceedings. But the wary financier was usually an overmatch for the crowd. When he received some intelligence, which he believed would cause the funds to rise, he ordered the broker who usually transacted his business to sell out half a million of stock. This of course became known at once, and the fact alone caused a depression of one or two per cent.—Availing himself of this fall, Rothschild gave orders to other brokers not in his employ, to purchase to the extent of several millions at the reduced price, and in a day or two Capel Court was puzzled at learning good news when they were expecting bad.—*Household Words.*

A Tartar Inn.—On the arrival of a traveler, he is met by the comptroller of the table, who announces what there is to eat, and as the visitor selects his dishes, this official repeats them in a measured chant to the governor of the pot. Before commencing his repast, courtesy requires the traveler to invite everybody present to partake with him. "Come," he says, "come, my friends, and drink a glass of wine with me; come, and eat a plate of rice." And every one answers, "No, thank you; do you rather seat yourself at my table. It is I who invite you." And so the matter ends.—When the traveler rises to depart, the comptroller of the table again chants over the names of the dishes, observing this time to include the price in his song.

Musk.—The Empress Josephine was very fond of perfumes, and, above all, of musk.—Her dressing-room at Malmaison was filled with it, in spite of Napoleon's frequent remonstrances. Forty years have elapsed since her death, and the present owner of Malmaison has had the walls of that dressing-room repeatedly washed and painted; but neither scrubbing, aquafortis, nor paint, has been sufficient to remove the smell of the good Empress's musk, which continues as strong as if the bottle which contained it had been but yesterday removed.

Passion.—Nothing doth so fool a man as extreme passion. This doth make them fools which otherwise are not, and show them to be fools which are so.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

GENTLE SMILES.

The sweet young flowers of early spring
Are beautiful to me,
And bright the stars that shine
Upon the calm blue sea;
But gentle smiles and loving hearts,
And hands to clasp my own,
Are better than the brightest flowers,
Or stars that ever shone.

The sun may warm the grass to life,
The dews the drooping flower,
And eyes grow bright, and watch the light
Of autumn's opening hour;
But gentle smiles of tenderness,
And smiles we know are true,
Are warmer than the summer time,
And brighter than the dew.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE FIFTH.

Tirlemont, Belgium, March, 1854.

Dear Cousin Katey:—I have just returned from a visit to the church of St. Germain, and feel benevolently inclined to impart to you the result of my observations, taking it for granted that the temples and the ceremonies of the Roman Catholic religion will be as new and strange to you, as they are to my Puritan eyes. This church, as I told you in one of my previous letters, is quite ancient, dating back to the eleventh century. Some parts of it are in the Roman style of architecture, others in what is called the *transition*, when the semi-circular arches which characterize the Roman order, began to elongate into the pointed form which prevails in the Gothic. The plan of the building, like the majority of Catholic churches, is a cross, but with a peculiarity which is not often met with, and which is well worthy of notice. The upper part or head of the cross, instead of forming a straight line with the grand nave, is inclined at an angle of about seven degrees to the left. The architect has sacrificed the regularity of the edifice to its mystical signification, the inclination in question being designed to represent the position of the head of Christ, drooping upon his right shoulder, the attitude in which He is usually placed upon the cross. The church is filled with images and ornaments of all kinds; in one place our Saviour is represented in the tomb—an image the size of life, the head placed on a pillow, and the body covered with a damask spread, heavily embroidered with gold and silver. Hardly suggestive, this, of the simple winding sheet and the head "bound about with a napkin." Images of the Virgin and of various Saints abound, and absorb so large a share of the devotions of the pious Catholics whom we find in the churches at all hours of the day, that I fancy only a very small fraction can be left for Him whom we are taught to regard as the *jealous* God who will not suffer a rival in the hearts of his creatures.

In front of the high altar was a coffin, or rather an imitation of one, elevated about four feet from the ground, and covered with a pall that swept the pavement. At each corner was a wax taper about a yard in height, and the centre of the pall was ornamented with an immense cross in golden damask. This apparatus indicates that masses are being sung and prayers recited at a stated hour every day, for the benefit of some person deceased. The length of time during which this ceremony is continued depends on the amount of pecuniary means possessed by the friends of the departed, or left by will for this purpose. The coffin of a wealthy person is usually exposed in this way during six weeks, while three or four days must suffice for an individual of more limited ability. The bodies of the dead are carried to the church before burial, and those of the rich remain there while three masses are chanted. This service costs not less than *one hundred dollars*, and subsequent masses during the six weeks that follow, are paid for at the rate of a franc and a half for each mass. Miss W., who accompanied me in my visit to the church, and explained these points, *naively* remarked:—"It costs terribly dear to die in Tirlemont, I should not like to die here!" When the deceased person is a young, unmarried girl, the pall, instead of being black, as in this instance, is white; the tapers are ornamented with blue trimmings, and a crown is placed upon the coffin. These distinctions indicate the peculiar dignity and purity which the Catholic religion attributes to the state of virginity.

While we were busy examining the church, a party entered, bringing a child for baptism, and I was very glad to have an opportunity of witnessing this ceremony. The party was composed of the father of the child, the god-father and god-mother, and the nurse, who carried the infant. They entered at a side door, and, after advancing a few steps, stopped short in front of the recess containing the baptismal font which is always placed in the lower part of Catholic churches, as far removed as possible from the grand altar. You must know, Katey, that an infant, before baptism, is considered a child of Satan, not only figuratively, but literally, so that he cannot enter the body of the church or even the baptistry until the *devil has been expelled!* For this reason baptismal parties slip in at a side entrance in the back part of the church, and wait near the door for the exorcising process to be performed. The attendant in waiting, provided the god-parents with chairs in which they knelt with their faces towards the high altar, and soon a priest made his appearance, advancing towards them from the upper part of the church. He had a surplice and stole over the ordinary black robes worn by the priests in the streets. The former is a kind of white muslin sack, reaching nearly to the knees, and trimmed round the bottom with lace, while the stole is a scarf ornamented with a cross at each end. The nurse placed the infant in the arms of the god-mother, who maintained her kneeling attitude, and the priest on his approach, addressed to her the following question,—"What do you desire for this child?" "That he may be made a child of God," was the reply; and then the priest began the Latin service, which he read in a low, indistinct voice from a book which he held in his hand. Presently he stooped down and blew upon the child, then continued his reading, and after a short interval repeated the blowing process. This was done three times, the mumbling incantations being continued all the while; a pinch of salt was forced into the child's mouth, the sign of the cross was made and other manipulations performed, till finally the devil was supposed to have taken his departure, a fact announced by the priests gathering up the two ends of the stole and laying them upon the child, while at the same time he read a short extract from one of the Gospels. This part of the ceremony would have suited me very well, if it had been in a language intelligible to the persons listening, but like the rest of the service it was in Latin; and I fear the audience were not particularly edified. As the devil was now expelled, the party retired into the baptistry, a small enclosure containing the baptismal font, and, as Bunyan says, "I saw them no more;" but Miss W., who has already performed the office of god-mother, described to me the remainder of the ceremony.

☞ After entering the baptistry, the god-parents are questioned with regard to their knowledge and belief of the principles of the Catholic religion, and they take upon themselves in behalf of the child, the "vows of baptism," which are quite similar to those used in the Episcopal service. The priest then dips up water in the hollow of his hand, from the baptismal font, and gives the child's head a pretty liberal ablution, after which he anoints him with holy oil upon the temples, behind the ears, on the breast, the hands and the feet.—The sign of the cross is made upon him, and the priest pronounces him "a little Christian." At the end of the ceremony the names, age and residence of the parents and god-parents, and the precise hour and moment at which the child was born, are registered in a book kept for the purpose; the god-mother gives a fee, usually from twenty to thirty francs to the officiating priest, and then the child is borne in state through the body of the church and out at the principal entrance. If the child is of wealthy or distinguished parentage, it is customary to distribute money to the crowd which is collected at the door on such occasions.—This expense, as well as the fee to the priest, is borne by the god-parents. Immediately after the baptism a sumptuous entertainment is served up at the house of the father, where the god-parents preside, and drink champagne in honor of the unconscious infant, who has just been so summarily rescued from the power of the devil, and, according to the teachings of the church, made the child of God.

No more time is allowed to elapse between the birth of the child and the baptism than is necessary to complete the arrangements for this ceremony. The child is frequently, perhaps usually, baptized within two or three hours after birth, while sometimes, when the god-parents selected for the occasion reside at a distance, a delay of two or three days is necessary. Catholics believe that all infants who die without having received baptism, spend their eternity in a place which they call Limbo, a half-way station between heaven and hell, whose inhabitants do not suffer the torments of the lost, but are not allowed to participate in the happiness of the blest. To preserve souls from this fate, all good Catholics are authorized to baptize when circumstances demand it, by simply pouring water upon the head of the child, and repeating a short formula. Infants are usually baptized in this way as soon as born, for fear that they may die before they can be taken to the church. This informal baptism does not obviate the necessity of having the ceremony repeated as soon as convenient at the church, but if any accident occurs to the child in the mean time, it ensures him Christian burial, and according to their belief, happiness in a future state of being. Unbaptized infants are buried at night, in a corner of the cemetery, without any religious ceremony.

Well, Katey, by this time you must think I am determined to give you a course of lectures on Catholic theology. I beg your pardon if I have wearied you with my prosings, and my only excuse is that in this, the most intensely Catholic country in Europe, with the exception of Italy, the character and manners of the people are so closely interwoven with their religion that it is impossible to speak of one subject without touching more or less upon the other. But to-morrow we go to Brussels, and I shall probably find something else to write about in my next letter. Your affectionate Minnie.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JUNE 3, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

☞ *A new quarter commenced April 8,—a good time for new single and club subscriptions to begin; and the renewal of expiring subscriptions is now in order.*

☞ *Additions to Clubs are still in order. If back numbers are not wanted, we will send from 1st March or April to end of year for $1—and count on premium.*

☞ *During the season of navigation we can send the Rural to Canada West free of American postage, and hence will furnish clubs for six months from date at lowest rates.*

☞ *Back numbers of the present volume furnished if desired, or subscriptions may commence at any time.*

Practical Workings of the Slave Law.

A GREAT excitement was created at Syracuse last week Friday, in consequence of a telegraph despatch received by Messrs. COBB and WHEATON, stating that a fugitive slave in charge of the U. S. Marshal, on his way to the South, would arrive in the 6½ o'clock train. The bells rung, and a crowd of two thousand persons assembled on the approach of the train; which, on coming to a stand, was taken possession of by the crowd, but no marshal or fugitive found on board.

Three colored men named STEPHEN, ROBERT, and JAMES PEMBROKE, were arrested as fugitive slaves in New York city, on Thursday, May 25th. The first was claimed as "owing service and labor" to one DAVID SMITH, and the other two to JACOB H. GROVE, both of Sharpsburg, Washington Co., Maryland. A hurried hearing was had before Commissioner MORTON, during which the colored men admitted themselves to be the slaves of the claimants. They were therefore remanded to the owners and taken out of the State before news of the arrest was widely circulated, or demonstrations made for a rescue, which would probably have otherwise been done. The fugitives were forwarded hand-cuffed to Maryland on Friday, from whence a telegraph despatch announces that the chattels arrived in safety.

But the saddest chapter in the history of the law is yet to be told. A fugitive slave named BURNS was arrested in Boston, and had an examination before Commissioner LORING, on Friday, which hearing was adjourned over until next day. In the evening an immense meeting assembled at Faneuil Hall, and was addressed by WENDELL PHILLIPS, THEODORE PARKER, and F. W. BIRD, who counseled open resistance to the enforcement of the fugitive slave law.—About nine o'clock in the evening word came to the hall, that a crowd of negroes were collected in Court Square, and were about to attack the Court House, in one of the upper rooms of which BURNS was confined. This announcement caused the immediate rush of 2,000 to 3,000 excited people to the Court House Square. An attempt was at once made to break open the Court House door on the east side, which, owing to the strong fastenings, failed.

The leading rioters then went to the west entrance, and with a heavy plank, used as a battering engine, store through the panels of the door, and broke some windows. Numerous pistols were fired, and in the melee JAS. BATCHELDER, the deputy marshal, was shot dead. The Centre Watch-House being in the immediate vicinity, a posse of determined watchmen dashed in, and succeeded in arresting eight or ten of the leading rioters, after a desperate conflict.

On Saturday morning the hearing was resumed, a large crowd in the mean time having assembled in Court Square. Two companies of United States troops, and two of the city companies were called out to guard the Court House, and prevent a rescue of the prisoner. The Mayor of the city read the riot act to the crowd and commanded them to disperse, and several arrests were made by the police. After an exciting session of the Commissioner's Court, the hearing was again further adjourned to Monday. A telegraph despatch was received from the war department, at Washington, directing the authorities to call out the troops stationed at Newport if necessary, to sustain the Federal law.

The examination was continued on Monday, the conclusion of which has not come to hand. It is stated, however, that BURNS is no doubt the slave of Col. SUTTLE, the claimant, and will be returned to him. Troops continued to occupy the Court House during the examination, and a telegraph despatch was received from the President, directing the Marshal to enforce the laws at all hazards. There is no abatement of the excitement, and great numbers are flocking into the city from adjoining towns.

Reaping Machine Decision.

IT will be recollected by most of our agricultural readers, that MCCORMICK sued SEYMOUR & MORGAN, of Brockport, for violating his patent on the reaping machine, and recovered against them a judgment for damages to the amount of $20,000. The case was carried up by the defendants to the Supreme Court of the United States, by whom the decision has been reversed on the following grounds—1st: That where a patent is for *a part* of a machine, the rest of the machine being public property, the patentee is entitled to recover damages only for the value of that part, and not for the value of the entire machine embracing that part; and 2d: That where a defendant infringes a patent by making and selling the patented thing, the patentee is entitled to recover as damages, not the profits of manufactering the patent thing, but only the patent fee for it.

The Eclipse.

THE solar eclipse on the 26th ult., was witnessed in the most satisfactory manner, by the citizens of this city and its vicinity. On Wednesday night, two days previous to the appearance of the celestial phenomenon, it rained quite hard, and continued cloudy through much of the day, Thursday. Towards evening, however, it cleared away, and the sun set in a cloudless sky. The rain had settled the dust and cleared the atmosphere of all obscuring vapors, so that the sun arose on Friday morning without a cloud to be seen in any direction above the horizon, and not even a wreath of mist appeared throughout the entire day. As the time approached which the Astronomers had foretold would place the sun, the moon, and the earth, in a straight line, many a curious eye was turned in the direction of the god of day, but shielded from the fierce blaze of his unclouded rays by a smoked glass. A few minutes past four the edge of a dark disk was seen to slide over the western side of the luminary, keeping a little northward of a central direction, until it covered nearly eleven-twelfths of the entire surface, but leaving a magnificent crescent of unlimmed light on the sun's southern limb. The light gradually diminished up to the time of greatest obscuration, having all the appearance on the earth's surface of a near approach to sunset, except an absence of the lengthened shadows. A robin sat upon a tree caroling his evening lay, close by the spot where the writer stood, and he seemed somewhat astonished to see the sun reappearing in full blaze; so making short work of the closing measure of his strain, he flew away, under the idea, no doubt, that he had mistaken the time of day.

Many people were a little disappointed that the darkness was not more manifest, and could not have been made to believe, unless they had seen it, that one-twelfth of the sun's face in a cloudless sky, could give such an amount of light. Such a phenomenon as we witnessed last week, will not occur again for many years, and most of us can truly say, that

"Taken all in all,
We ne'er shall look upon its like again!"

Powder Explosions and Loss of Life.

Two more powder mills have been blown up within a few days, involving a sad loss of human life. On Thursday morning of last week the powder mills of Messrs. LOFFIN & SMITH, located about three miles from Saugerties, Ulster Co., N. Y., blew up, killing seven men, and blowing six houses in the vicinity all to pieces. The buildings were of no great value. The principal loss will be from the destruction of stock and interruption of the works. The latter loss will be pretty serious, as this is the largest mill in the State, and next to the largest in the United States. These mills have been destroyed by explosion five or six times before, but never with such fatal consequences as the last.

The powder mill of Messrs. HAMMER & FONDES, situated at East Hartford, Connecticut, exploded on Friday morning, May 26th. Two men were killed by the accident.

Powder manufacture is at all times, and under all circumstances, an extra hazardous employment, and the workmen stand every moment upon the brink of precipices; but at these times of warlike preparation, the demand for powder prompts the cupidity of manufacturers to go beyond the limits of common safety even of a powder mill; and in the drying process a degree of heat is employed that would endanger the combustion of less explosive materials than gunpowder. There have been, including these, four similar casualties within a few months.

A Heroine.

A FEW days ago a woman named HORTON, living on the line of the Erie railroad, a few miles west of Owego, saw a large pine tree fall directly across the track, at a short curve in the road. She instantly laid down a small child and called her husband, who was at work a short distance away, in a neighboring field. They both ran to the track he taking an axe, but the tree was not less than two feet through, and the time of a passing train near at hand.

The man then took off a pair of red woolen drawers, tore them in two, and he with one part went up the track, while his wife went in the opposite direction, each waving the red signal as a token of danger. In a few minutes the mail passenger train approached at full speed, when it was arrested by Mrs. HORTON standing on the track, waving the leg of the red flannel drawers on a mullen stalk, who by her presence of mind undoubtedly prevented a casualty.—Such a woman deserves a pension in addition to "honorable mention."

BANK ROBBERY.—On Wednesday, the 24th, some bold rascal entered the office of the Canal Bank, Cleveland, and abstracted from a pile containing $20,000 near one-fourth part of the amount. The successful rogue reached around from the front of the counter, in order to get at the funds, and there is no suspicion who the thief is. A reward of one thousand dollars has been offered for the return of the money and thief, or five hundred dollars for either alone, and a proportionate amount of any part of the money. The bank officers expect to recover the funds—when they find them.

☞ A man named Gongle Negus, Weigh Clerk in the U. S. Mint, robbed several depositors to the amount of $100,000, and when accused of the crime, restored the amount and sailed for Europe in the Washington.

Our Albany Correspondence.

ALBANY, May 29th, 1854.

"THINGS is working." It is the prevailing opinion here, that the time has arrived to organize the party of *Freedom*. The issue is forced upon us by the South, and must be met. There will be no further tampering or truckling to the slave power. Laws will not be violently trampled upon, but an organization effected that will look to the repeal of every statute against Freedom, within the jurisdiction of Congress, and which can be effected by *freemen's votes*. Such is the aspect of things at present, and every day gives strength to the opinion.

Albanians are somewhat excited about the celebrated murder case in Troy, by Mrs. ROBINSON, as is charged. Her trial came to a close Saturday, and the verdict of "Guilty" was rendered. This morning the sentence was postponed, and the probability is that we shall have a repetition of the HENDRICKSON case. I am glad that there is one paper, the RURAL, that is sustained without devoting its main space to the awful details of crime. In this latitude, special reporters are sent, and broadsides of daily and weekly issues are filled with them.

Political matters in general are quiet. The extension of the Capitol is soon to be commenced. Also, the enlargements and reconstruction of the old State House, known now as the Geological and Agricultural Rooms of the State.—The Albany and Susquehanna Railroad Company have had some difficulty with regard to their stock subscribers, who refused to pay.—The decision is in favor of the Company, and the probability is, that the extensive section from Albany to Binghamton, will soon be opened to the world. Railroads are certainly important institutions.

The Rev. Dr. HAGUE is giving a series of discourses on domestic life, which are of great utility. In speaking of parents, last Sabbath, he used the text, "Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old, he will not depart from it." This subject was handled in a practical manner, inculcating doctrines of education seldom heard in the pulpit, but often found in the columns of the people's paper, the RURAL. But you will accuse me of flattery if I speak my mind further. *OWE*.

Notes from Saratoga.

A TRIP to any part of God's country, at this season, cannot fail to be a treat to any one in whom there remains a spark of nature. Saratoga, in spite of sand and stones, is getting to be very sprucely dressed in beautiful and fragrant green. The winter, though long prolonged, was not severe, and the scanty supply of fodder was eked out in a full sufficiency, there being now a plenty for sale at moderate prices. The long and drenching rains this spring, have put back the work of the farmer to a very late period.—Many fields of corn and potatoes are yet to be planted, at this writing, (May 27.) But every thing now grows as if by magic. Grass is extra. I am told that cattle never did better than they have since put to grass this spring. This has reduced the price of butter very much. At the Springs the reduction is from 23 to about 17 cts. for cash trades. Grain is winter-killed to an alarming extent. I saw several fields of rye and wheat into which cattle had been turned on this account.

The people of this county rely very much on the summer market at Saratoga Springs. Hence they deal in little things much more than the farmers of the middle and western counties.—Their dairies are on a very small scale, some keeping five, some ten, and others perhaps as high as twenty cows. This, of course, prevents the realization of the full profits of dairying as a business. They deal in stock extensively for the beef market; and veal, lambs, and poultry constitute their important staples. Eggs, vegetables, and a few sage cheeses fill up their calendar. Teaming is one of their important occupations. The extensive country north, into which no Railroad or Canal penetrates, must be supplied with even food by land carriage. But the Saratoga and Sacketts Harbor Railroad, now in progress, will make a revolution amongst them, which will be largely in their favor.

Saratoga Springs begins to brighten up. The large hotels are going through with thorough repairs, including a nice coat of paint. Union Hall is already open. The United States and others will soon follow suit. This village consists of about 5,000 permanent inhabitants.—There is very little done in the way of manufacturing, from the want of water power or other facilities. There is a small inland mercantile trade, consisting principally of barter; but the main strength and capital of the place is employed in watering and waiting upon visitors. The principal improvements in building the present season, consist of private houses, intended for boarding and leasing to private families. I am told that the leasing of houses by families is becoming more and more common every year. Saratoga is now easy of access by Railroad from Troy, Schenectady and Albany on the South, and Rutland, Lake George, &c., on the North. Though it is easy to get there, it requires dimes in abundance to *stay!* Some of the Hotels will probably charge four dollars per day.—How true it is that "a fool and his money are soon parted." *OWE*.

☞ Wednesday, the 31st inst., was appointed in New Brunswick, as a day for humiliation and prayer for the success of British arms in the Eastern war. Contributions were to be taken up for the wives and children of soldiers who may fall in battle.

Congressional.

WASHINGTON, May 22d.—SENATE—Mr. Smith presented resolutions of the Legislature of Connecticut on the subject of the Nebraska bill, and against the repeal of the Missouri Compromise.

Mr. Chase gave notice of a bill to abolish the franking privilege, and to provide for the distribution of documents.

Mr. Clayton offered a resolution directing the Committee on Foreign relations to enquire into the expediency of restricting the powers of American Consuls in the Spanish Island, so as to prevent their protecting American vessels engaged in the African slave trade.

HOUSE—The final passage of the Nebraska bill was under consideration until 11½ o'clock P. M., at which time it passed, and the House adjourned.

May 23d.—SENATE—Mr. Mason introduced a resolution calling upon the President to send to the Senate such copies of whatever correspondence had been had with this Government in relation to the slave trade in Cuba.

Mr. Stuart, of Mich., reported a bill to extend the patent of Samuel Colt, the well known manufacturer of revolvers.

Mr. Rush reported the House bill regulating the pay of Deputy Postmasters. The bill was amended and passed. The Nebraska bill as received from the House, was then read once. Mr. Sumner objected to a second reading.

Mr. Douglas submitted a resolution of inquiry, relative to the expediency of recognizing the Independence of Dominica, and opening with the Republic Diplomatic relations. Laid over.

The Indian Appropriation bill was resumed.

Mr. Giddings, of Ohio, asked permission of the House to introduce a motion, the object of which was the printing of 5,000 copies of the proceedings yesterday upon the Nebraska bill. He said it was important that these proceedings should be sent as early as possible throughout the country, and it was desirable, therefore, that the printing be immediately ordered. Objections were made, and the permission refused.

The House then went into committee and took up for consideration the amendment adopted by the Senate to the Deficiency Appropriation bill.

May 24th.—SENATE—Mr. Seward, of N. Y., presented a number of petitions in opposition to the Nebraska bill.

Mr. Benjamin, of La., introduced a series of resolutions passed at the recent session of the Legislature of that State, relative to the annexation of Cuba to the United States. A debate ensued, after which the Nebraska bill, as coming back from the House, was read a second time.

HOUSE—The House went into Committee and took up the Pacific Railroad bill. It was, however, laid over till to-morrow, and the consideration of the Deficiency bill resumed. The amendment appropriating a sum for the Washington Water Works was debated.

May 25th.—SENATE—After the report of several bills, the consideration of the Nebraska bill was resumed. After an exciting sessions of thirteen hours the bill passed the Senate at half past one o'clock A. M., by a vote of 35 to 13.

HOUSE—The House went into Committee of the Whole, and on motion, set aside the Pacific Railroad bill, and resumed discussion on amendments to the Deficiency bill. After disagreeing to the amendment of the Senate for the completion of the Custom Houses and Marine Hospitals, the Committee rose and reported to the House, when an adjournment was carried.

May 26th.—Senate not in session.

HOUSE—Mr. Lancaster introduced bills to establish the office of Surveyor General of Washington Territory, and for the construction of military roads in that Territory. The House then took up for action, in Committee, the Senate's amendments to the Deficiency bill.

LORD MALMESBURY said in the House of Peers, "posterity, in his opinion, was even more interested than those now living in the issue of the struggle, and believing, as he did, that the whole empire of Europe would belong and must belong to the Russian prince, who was enabled to obtain possession of Constantinople, and hold it, he could not but believe that it was necessary for England to spend both blood and treasure, even to the last soldier and the last shilling, in its defence."

☞ Mr. Edwards, President of the Honduras Railroad Company, has arrived at Mobile, and reports that the Congress has ratified the contract granting to the company two and a half million acres of land, to aid in the construction of the road.

☞ Thomas Murray, mate of the schooner Ellen Barnes, of Waeham, Mass., and a negro sailor belonging to the same, have been arrested and committed to jail at Norfolk, Va., for trial on a charge of aiding in the escape of slaves.

☞ F. M. Marion, who ascended in a balloon from Fairmount, Philadelphia, on Monday week, made a safe descent at Pea Shore, having travelled 12 miles in about 25 minutes, notwithstanding the calm that prevailed.

☞ The *Louth* (Ireland) *Advertiser* states, that Admiral Hamelin, commander-in-chief of the French expeditionary fleet engaged in the eastern war, is an Irishman by birth, and a native of the county Louth.

☞ The Senate Committee on Foreign Affairs, which has Mr. Slidell's bill under consideration, are divided and opposed to Fillibustering, and do not recommend giving the war power to the President.

☞ There is a gentleman named Stanford now living at the age of 88 years, who distinctly remembers hearing the first volley fired in the Revolutionary war, at Lexington, on the 19th of April, 1775.

☞ Over 3,000 head of cattle have been driven from the counties of Crawford, Sebastian, and Scott, Arkansas, this season, for California; as also large droves from other frontier counties and the Cherokee nation.

News Brevities.

—The vine disease has appeared in Madeira.

—There have been several decided and fatal cases of Cholera in Providence, R. I.

—The Emperor Napoleon III. completed the 46th year of his age on the 20th ult.

—The weather in April was as cold in England as in this part of our own country.

—The Great Western Railroad now makes the trip from the Falls to Detroit in eight hours.

—Ex-President Fillmore returned home on the 21st of May, after an absence of some two months.

—Count Medem is the new Russian Minister to this country, in place of M. Bodisco, deceased.

—The Troy Budget notices the arrest of D. D. Sheldon, a boy of fifteen, for firing a barn in that city.

—The Women's State Temperance Convention is to be held in Syracuse on the 7th and 8th days of June.

—Marshall Paskiewitsch, the Commander-in-Chief of the Russian Army, is a veteran of seventy years.

—Five colored men were drowned the 23d of May, while on an excursion from Philadelphia to Burlington.

—The Assay Office in New York city is now fully organized, with a capital for assaying $10,000,000 per annum.

—The Common Council of Buffalo have appropriated $1,000 for the celebration of the approaching 4th in that city.

—Senator Everett has written a letter to Gov. Washburn, resigning his seat in the Senate in consequence of ill-health.

—Large strawberries, of fine flavor, were selling in Cincinnati market on Monday week, at twenty-five cents a quart.

—The annual meeting of the Connecticut Newspaper Association, will be held at Bridgeport on Wednesday, June 7th.

—The Democratic State Convention for the nomination of a Governor in New Hampshire, is called for the 15th of June.

—Drs. Early, of Va., Price, of Georgia, and Kavanaugh, of Ky., have been elected Bishops of the Methodist Church, South.

—The Niagara Falls Suspension Bridge will be ready for the cars early in the autumn. It will be a magnificent structure.

—Mr. Winslow, bearer of dispatches from Mr. Soule, arrived at Washington May 25d, and had an interview with Mr. Marcy.

—The fare to San Francisco by the North Star has been reduced, for cabin passage, from $150 to $100; steerage from $75 to $50.

—Cotton growing in Australia has been successfully tried. One planter reports a profit of over $10 from the product of five acres.

—The Boston Pilot states that Dr. Brownson has declined the chair in the new Irish University, proffered by the Rev. Dr. Newman.

—The Rev. Antoinette L. Brown, owing to previous engagements, has declined accepting a call by the Free Church of Cazenovia, N. Y.

—Within a short time immense quantities of precious stones, sent from Constantinople to be converted into cash, have arrived in Paris.

—The sum raised in England, and placed in Mrs. Stowe's hands, for the promotion of the anti-slavery cause in the United States, is £1,800.

—The Rev. Robert Newton, the celebrated English Methodist divine, is dead. It will be recollected that he visited this country in 1840.

—The Press of the country, North and South, is nearly unanimous against the suspension of our neutrality laws in reference to Cuba.

—It is stated that Capt. Fitch is about to retire from the command of the Washington, and is to be succeeded by Capt. Lines, of the Humboldt.

—The Evening Express train from Detroit, on the Michigan Central railroad, ran over an ox, May 24th, causing the train to upset, killing four persons.

—The "Jerry Rescue" trials are set down for June, at Canandaigua; but they are likely to be postponed on account of the illness of District Attorney Garrin.

—The Democratic Committee of Suffolk County, Mass., after considerable discussion, have adopted a resolution endorsing the Nebraska bill; yeas 37, nays 8.

—Havana has been selected by the Commissioners appointed to designate the county seat for the new county of Schuyler, lately erected in this State.

—The first of the line of steamers to run between New York and Genoa, was to leave the latter port on the 28th inst. She is a 1200 ton ship, built at Glasgow.

—The remains of John Howard Payne, the author of "Sweet Home," are to be removed to the Congressional burying ground, at the expense of the government.

—The Washington Star says, that according to the Post Office regulations the mailing postmaster must in all cases cancel the stamps of pre-payment on letters.

—Such has been the drain upon the fish in the streams in California, that they are already so scarce that petitions are before the Legislature to prohibit fishing with nets.

—A sufficient supply of coal can be obtained from a mine at Ezakli, on the southern coast of the Euxine, for the use of the English and French steam navy in that sea.

—Late advices received from Central America, report that the city of San Salvador has been entirely destroyed by an earthquake, and 500 persons buried under the ruins.

—The clipper ship Golden Fleece, recently wrecked near San Francisco, was owned in Boston, and was insured for a large amount. She was only two years old, and valued at $80,000.

—The Grand Rapids, Mich., Inquirer, estimates the export of lumber from Grand and Muskegon rivers, the coming season, at 100,000,000 feet, worth about one million of dollars.

—"Not a single Jew requiring temporary relief," is the report of the Missionaries and Colporteurs appointed by the New York Society for Ameliorating the Condition of the Jews.

—Government is expending $5,000 in transplanting salt-grass on the shores of Cape Cod. It is thought that the grass will prevent the shifting of the beach sands by the action of the waves.

—The Newark Cricket Club opened the season on Monday week, with a match between the married and single men of the Club, which was won by the latter, with nineteen runs to spare—thus reversing the decision of last year.

Literary Notices.

MOURNING STARS OF THE NEW WORLD.—The above is the title of a collection of biographical sketches of distinguished men, connected with the discovery and early settlement of America, among which are Columbus, Americus Vespucius, De Soto, Raleigh, Hudson, &c. The authoress, Miss H. F. PARKER, writes in a pleasing, somewhat florid style, and has made a very readable book, especially for the young. Published by J. C. DERBY, New York, and for sale by DARROW BROTHERS of this city.

DEWEY has for sale the June number of *Godey's Lady's Book*, elegantly illustrated and printed, as usual. Also, the May number of that sterling old Scotch review, *Blackwood's Magazine*.

GRAHAM'S MAGAZINE, for June, has been received from the publishers. It falls not a whit behind its usual high position in contents and illustrations.

THE KNICKERBOCKER MAGAZINE is always a welcome visitor to our table. The June number has been received, and is for sale by McMANUS.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the America.

THE steamer America, Capt. Lang, from Liverpool on the 13th, arrived at Halifax May 24th.

The Collins ship Arctic arrived at Liverpool on Wednesday evening, the 10th.

Negotiations for an alliance, offensive and defensive, between Sweden and the Allied Powers, are said to have progressed so favorably that they are on the point of being concluded. It is confidently stated in Paris that Spain, Portugal, and Piedmont, are willing to join the western powers, and if necessary to supply a contingent force. Hanover declared against letters of marque, and the Paris Moniteur announces that Austria is about to do likewise.

Fourteen Russian merchantmen have been captured in the Black Sea. Admiral Dundas has proposed an exchange of prisoners.

A new French loan of 250,000 francs, is talked of. The inhabitants of Odessa are beginning to return to the town, and places of business are opening again. The Banks have removed some distance from the town. England and France were still carrying on their warlike preparations on the most gigantic scale, and a further increase in the armies of both countries was talked of.—Turkey and Russia are also engaged in strengthening their positions. The position of Austria remained neutral.

The English accounts report the force which attacked Odessa as consisting of the English steamers Samson, Terrible, Tiger, Retribution, Furious; French steamers Magadore, Vauban, Bessaltis and Catori, also detachments of English rocket boats. The mode of attack was: The steamers continued for twelve hours to sail round in a cruise of half a mile in diameter, and each steamer delivering fire as it passed—the rocket boats continued to throw twenty-four pound rockets, to set the town and shipping on fire. The steamers also threw red hot shot. The Russians fought with extreme bravery, replying to the fire of the ships. Towards night, the battery becoming untenable, its fire became slower but regular, and at length, the shipping in the rear being on fire, it was silenced. During the action, red hot shot from the steamer Terrible blew up two Russian Magazines on the Imperial mole, and silenced a formidable battery. The American frigate in the harbor took fire and burned to the water's edge, together with twelve other vessels and two ships of war. The rockets also set the lower part of the city on fire, and it burned for two days. Three of the attacking steamers were disabled, and the Vauban was set on fire, but it was extinguished.

The British estimate their loss at less than 20 killed and wounded. The Russians estimate their loss at 20 killed and 60 wounded.

It was reported that for the present the Admirals had abandoned the intention of attacking Sebastopol.

The report of the ship Bahlaur, as to the steamship seen on the 21st of April, received by the Franklin, is repeated, but with this important addition;—"The steamer was headed north, but altered her course toward the Bahlaur, and immediately disappeared. The Baldaur steered to the spot, and saw large quantities of biscuit and boxes. When the steamer was first seen, a barque was alongside of her; but the latter steered away south, and as no one was seen on board the steamer, it is surmised that the barque may have saved the passengers.

California News.

Arrival of the United States.

THE steamer United States arrived at New Orleans, May 22d, with two weeks later news from San Francisco. She has 100 passengers and a small amount of gold. The United States performed the quickest trip from Aspinwall ever known.

Five troops taken from Norfolk by the Illinois were safely landed at Obispo, and all in good health.

The clipper ship Golden Fleece, from Boston, was wrecked just as she was leaving the harbor. An explosion occurred on the steamer Gazelle, by which 20 lives were lost.

Arrival of the North Star.

THE North Star reached New York, on the 25th instant.

On the 16th, Col. Fremont arrived from his mid-winter survey of the Central railroad route, in lat. 37°. The reports given by Col. Babbit, of the sufferings and deaths among the party, were much exaggerated. They lost one man only. Col. F. reports the route to be very favorable. He found only 4½ feet of snow in the Chochrkope Main Pass of the Rocky Mountains. He says that from Parowan, the Great Basin, the route cannot follow the west direction, but must turn southward as far as 46 deg. to cross Sierra Nevada, or must go north as far as Nobles Pass to 41 deg.

The wheat crop has attracted much attention. Fears have been expressed that the crop would be much too large for the demand of California, but this is not probable. The number of acres in wheat in the State is estimated to be about 80,000, which at thirty bushels to the acre, would produce one and a half barrels of flour to each person in the State.

There had been four or five days rain during the fortnight, and the miners and farmers are thus well supplied with water. The news from the mines presents little of striking importance, though the season is extremely favorable, and the gold produced is correspondingly large.

The great event of the fortnight has been the trial and conviction of the Mexican Consul for enlisting men for the Mexican army, and the arrest of the French Consul for refusing to appear as a witness. Gen. Wool has commenced publishing his correspondence on the subject.—The sentence of the Consul has been fixed for the 15th. He is held to bail in the sum of $10,000.

Among the marine arrivals have been 4 vessels from Hong Kong, with 2,000 Chinamen.—The first number of a weekly Lithographic Chinese newspaper, called the "Golden Hills' News," made its appearance on the 28th. It is about 16 by 24 inches in size. The Golden Hills is the Chinese name for California.

At the mint, $1,200,000 of dust has been deposited for coin and bars.

Arrival of the Illinois.

THE Illinois with the California mails arrived at New York, May 25th. She brings 600 passengers and $730,116 96 in specie.

The health of the Isthmus was good.

OREGON.—We have dates from Portland to the 22d of April.

The coming election on the question of a State Government, is exciting great interest. Those in favor estimate that the population is 45,000, and the property $10,000,000. The opponents say 30,000 is the limit of the population, and $16,000,000 as the property.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—The papers contain reports that rich gold diggings had been found at Steilacum, on Puget Sound, and on the Yakima river, about 150 miles north-east from Puget Sound.

LOWER CALIFORNIA.—Walker's force is reduced to about 30 men, and their acts are described to be as cruel as those of the most hardened pirates. They take property and life without a moment's hesitation. He had crossed the Colorado, but returned, and is again at San Vincent. It is reported that they have all been taken prisoners. They must soon disperse, if they yet remain together. They have reduced a large number of families, some of them once wealthy, to beggars.

☞ In round numbers, it appears that the conveyance alone of every British soldier to the seat of war costs about £100, or rather, to state it more accurately, says the London Times, "we have to pay an average of £101 passage money for every soldier we keep upon the roll of the expeditionary force, including the passage of horses and stores.

☞ Letters received by the America from a leading house in London, mention that just previous to the closing up of the mail, the London Sun had received telegraphic despatches, announcing the capture of Cronstadt by the allied fleet. The loss on both sides was about 3,000 men.

☞ The mails from the south state that the Government train of thirty wagons was attacked by the Indians near El Paso, on the 2d ult., when six men were killed, and the remainder succeeded in escaping. One hundred mules were stolen from the wagons, and goods to the amount of $30,000 were destroyed.

☞ The Jefferson County Democrat announces the failure of Wheeler & Turners, of Watertown—liabilities $300,000. The Democrat says that they have been engaged in buying produce on a large scale, and have thus drawn heavily on the banks in Jefferson and in some other counties.

☞ We learn from the Ogdensborgh Bulletin that the Academy and the Presbyterian and Baptist Churches in Parishville, were destroyed by fire, communicated from the woods, on the 17th ult.

Marriages.

In Le Roy, May 17, by the Rev. I. Farirs, PETER McEWEN, of Rochester, and Miss MARGARET C. McPHERSON, eldest daughter of J. McPherson, of the former place.

Deaths.

In Fenner, N. Y., April 4, 1854, LOUISA, second daughter of the late ANTHONY BARNETT, in her 28th year.

In Clarendon, N. Y., LESLIE, infant son of DANIEL and ELIZABETH HARRIS, aged 7 months.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THERE has been an unprecedented influx of the precious metals since our last financial report, no less than four steamers having arrived bringing freights from our golden sister on the Pacific. The steamer United States arrived at New Orleans last week with a small amount of treasure; and the Northern Light, the North Star, and the Illinois at New York, bringing in the aggregate two and a half millions of gold. A portion of this treasure, or its equivalent heretofore received however has been transshipped to Europe, thus making New York a mere place of stoppage in transitu. The steamers Canada and Atlantic together will sail vessels exported about a million and a half during the week. Still a large balance is left in the country to stimulate internal trade.

The total export of the precious metals thus far for the year has been about $12,000,000.

The coinage at the Mint of the United States and its branches, for four years, ending on the 31st day of December last, is officially reported as follows:

1850	$33,847,838 50
1851	63,382,889 00
1852	67,843,697 50
1853	64,388,587 72
	$219,340,802 72
The amount coined during the first four months of 1854, is stated at	14,032,051 00
Total,	$233,372,913 72

In regard to the condition of the Banks of the State of New York, the *Albany Atlas* says:—"From the statement by the Bank Superintendent, of the condition of the Banks of this State on the 16th of March last, just published, we take the following summary of the items of Capital, Circulation and Deposits, Specie and Cash Items, Public Securities and Private Securities of the Banks of the State of New York:

Capital		$50,782,396
Circulation (old emission)	$ 814,803	
do (registered notes)	82,036,400	
		82,851,203
Deposits		$ 81,140,877
Specie		11,653,778
Cash Items		18,586,335
Public Securities		20,632,640
Private Securities		162,280,983

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, June 1, 1854.

PRICES of leading articles in the markets have varied considerably in both directions. Wheat and Flour are higher, Grasses being very scarce, and Ohio in many cases taking its place. Home-raised wheat is worth in this market $2,28, and flour $10,25@10,50. Corn is quoted at 72@75c. Oats are lower and more plenty, selling wholesale at 50c. per bushel.

Hay in good supply and falling in price. The highest paid to-day is $17,—and $16 may be considered a fair price for first quality.

Butter plenty and selling at a shilling. New cheese 11 cents per lb.

Lambs pelts (spring) two to three shillings.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl	$10,25@10,50	Apples, bush	15@31
Wheat, bu	$2,28	Do. dried	$1,25@1,50
Corn	72@75c	Potatoes	16@31½c
Oats	50c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	5@5½c
Barley	70@80c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,88
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	25@38c
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$15@10	Clover, bu	$6,25@6,50
Do cwt	$3,00@5,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,00
Do. cwt	$4,00@6,50	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	6,50@8	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	8@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	9,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	12½c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	11@10c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	9½c	Hay, ton	$10@14
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	30@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$4,75
Eggs, doz	11@12c	Codfish, ₱ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—May 29.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The demand for flour continues good, and the market for all descriptions is gradually advancing. Sales at $5,37@5,50 for Black Rock; $5,50@5,75 for common to straight State; and $5,75@6,12 for extension to good Ohio and inland brands. Included in the sales are 1,500 bbls extra Genesee $10@11,75.—Canadian, sales 2,800 bbls at $5,87 for common brands, and $6 for extra. Rye flour scarce and in request at full prices. Sales good, three at $6. Corn Meal plenty and dull at $3,75 for Jersey.

GRAIN.—Common grades of Wheat are in better supply and the market easier, while the finer qualities are in demand at full prices. Sales prime red Southern at $2; common Upper Lake $1,76; red Wabash at $1,95 and prime Genesee at $2,17½. Rye very scarce. Sales at $1,20. Barley nominally the same. There is less corn offered.—Sales at 68@71 for damaged and heated, 72@74 for good to prime Western mixed, 72@73 for Northern yellow, and 72 for white Southern. Oats scarce and in request at better prices. Sales at 51@58 for State. Western very scarce.

PROVISIONS.—Large receipts of pork. Sales Mess at $13,62@13,75, and $12,25@12,50 for Prime. Small sales Clear at $16,25@16,37. In beef a good business doing.—Sales Country Mess $9,75@12,50, repacked Chicago $14,37@14,62, and $7@8,25 for Prime. Lard in good demand at 9@9¾c. Butter 12@16c for Ohio, and 14@20c for State. Cheese plenty and dull at 9@11c.

ALBANY MARKET—May 29.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—State brands are held very firmly, while extra brands of Western are held at an advance of 25c per bbl., with some sales at the improved prices, at $8,25@8,75 for inferior to good State, $8,62@9,25 for common to good Western, $9,00@10,25 for fancy State, $9 75@10,50 for extra Ohio and Michigan, and $10,25@11 for extra Genesee. Rye flour sales at $1,37@1,44 per 100lbs.

GRAIN.—Wheat good while Canadian at 62,97. Corn sales at 72 for Western mixed, and 72½ for round yellow. Oats scarce at 55.

BUFFALO MARKET—May 29.

The market for Flour active, especially for common to choice brands. Sales at $5,56½ for Southern Ohio, and $5,50@5,62½ for good to favorite brands Ohio, Mich. and Indiana.

GRAIN.—In Wheat there was a better demand for prime parcels which are scarce. Sales white Ohio at $2,12½; Chicago mixed $1,60. Corn 60c. Oats 43c.

Canal Freights—12½c on Corn, and 56@57c on flour to New York.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—May 22.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered during the week 1,850 Beef Cattle. Prices, &c.—further large advance has taken place in Beef Cattle, owing partly to an actual scarcity, and partly, perhaps, to speculative arrangements on the part of the brokers. We quote:—Beef Cattle $11@13; Cows and Calves $30@40; Veal Calves 4@6½c per lb; Sheep $3@10; Swine (corn fed) $3,00@4,25 per cwt.

At Browning's—Prices at this market show a wide range. Sales at $7,15@10,50 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to 60. Veal sold at from 4 to 6c per lb., live weight. Sheep range at from $3,50 to $7,50. Lambs at $3,50 to $6.

At Chamberlain's—Prices of Beef ranged at from $9 to $11,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves—sales at from $30 to 45. Sheep and Lambs in good demand; washed sold at 4@8c per lb.; sheared 2½@6c. Lambs 3½@5c.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $9@12,00. Cows and Calves at from $40 to $50. Veal Calves 4½@6c per lb.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—May 29.

AT W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—300 at market. Prices—Extra $9,00; 1st quality $8,50; 2d do, $8; 3d, $7@7,50.

Cows and Calves—5 in market. Prices range from $35 to $46@60.

Sheep and Lambs—150 in market. Prices range at from $4,00 to $6, for sheared.

Swine—300 in market. Selling from $3,50 to $4,75.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET—May 24.

AT market 456 Beeves, no Stores. Market Beef—Extra, $9@9,25 per cwt.; 1st quality, $8,75; 2d do, $8@8,50; 3d do, $7,25; ordinary, $7,50. Hides, ₱ cwt. $6,25@6,75.—Tallow $8,25@8,50. Pelts, $1@1,75. Calf Skins, 13c ₱ lb. Veal Calves from $3,50 to $7.

STORES—Working Oxen—No sales.

COWS AND CALVES—$38 to $51@75. Two years old—$33 to $72. Three years old—$40 to $54.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—879 at market. Prices—Extra—$6,50 to $7,50@10. By lot—$4,50 to $5@8.

SWINE—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—May 25.

AT market 715 Beef Cattle, 20 pairs Working Oxen, 55 Cows and Calves, 1,000 Sheep and Lambs, 3,550 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra $9,75@10; first quality $9@9,50; 2d, $8,75@8,75; 3d, $8,00@8,75.

Working Oxen—Sales from $80 to $170. Cows and Calves $28 to $60. Sheep and Lambs—$3,75@9,50.

Swine—Shoats to peddle, 4½@4¾c for sows, 5¾@5¾c for barrows; old hogs 4¾@5¼. Still fed fat hogs 4½. At retail from 6½ to 7.

Advertisements.

GLEN HAVEN.

THIS WATER-CURE takes the first rank of establishments of this kind in the United States. During the past winter there have been from sixty-five to seventy persons in it taking Hydropathic treatment, and at the date of this advertisement there are not less than eighty who come from sixteen different States and Canada.

The Institution is not nearly full, and the proprietors take pleasure in stating that for beauty of location, salubrity of climate, purity of air, softness, purity and abundance of water, Glen Haven is without a rival.

The Physicians; Doctors J. C. & Mrs. L. F. Jackson, and Dr. Harriet N. Austin, are known wherever the Water Cure Journal is read.

Our route is from the east or west on the Central Railroad to the Junction; thence by omnibus to Skaneateles, and up the lake on the steamboat, or by James Tyler's livery. For further particulars apply for Circular. Address, Post-paid, J. C. JACKSON, M. D.

730-4t. Scott, Cortland Co., N. Y.

CHAIN HORSE-POWERS, THRESHERS, &C.

ENDLESS CHAIN HORSE-POWERS, Threshers and Riddles, (lately improved,) made and sold by the subscribers, at Central Bridge, Schoharie Co., N. Y. Warranted to suit. Price, for two horse machines, $165.

One of these machines threshed the wheat allotted it for trial, at the trial of Agricultural Implements, at Geneva, in July, 1852, in less time (and gave a better percentage of clean grain,) than any other machine on the ground, considering the amount of power applied.

230-4teow. G. WESTINGHOUSE & CO.

Pure Bred Fowls and Eggs.—I am prepared to furnish eggs at my store, or packed in boxes and forwarded by Express to any part of the Union with safety.

Prices.—Brahma Pootra, $4 per doz.

White or Buff Shanghai, $3 do. do.

Rochester, N. Y. C. F. CRISSMAN, Seed Store.

230. Nos. 8 and 183 Main St.

The New Hydropathic Family Physician.—A Medical Adviser and Ready Prescriber, with references to the Nature, Causes, Prevention and Treatment of Diseases, Accidents and Casualties of every kind; with a Glossary, Table of Contents, and Index; the whole illustrated with nearly Three Hundred Engravings and colored Frontispieces. By JOEL SHEW, M. D. One large volume of 820 pages, substantially bound in Library style. Published by FOWLERS AND WELLS, 308 Broadway, New York.—The great work contains,

I. Anatomical, Physiological, and Hygienic Dissertations, illustrated with numerous engravings.

II. The Nature of Disease, Physiologically and Pathologically considered; Rules for management in the Sick-room.

III. A Description of the various diseases to which the Human body is subject, with methods of Prevention and Cure, on Hydropathic principles.

IV. Management of Wounds, Hemorrhages, Fractures, Dislocations, Scalds, Burns, Poisoning, and other Physical calamities. Illustrated.

V. The Diseases of Females, with Advice and Directions for Home Treatment concerning Menstruation, Pregnancy, Childbirth, and the management of Infants.

VI. The Water-Cure processes fully illustrated and explained; Temperature of Baths, and the Philosophy of the Action of Water upon the Human System.

VII. The effects of Air, Exercise and Diet, with especial reference to the treatment of chronic diseases.

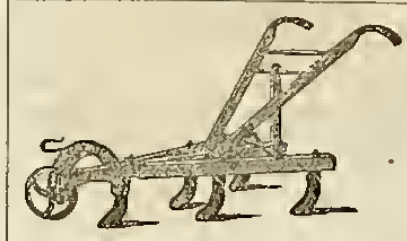
VIII. The Drug-Practice contrasted with Hydropathic and Physiological Treatment.

IX. Hydropathic Establishments; their Location, Formation, and Right Management.

The New Hydropathic Family Physician is the most elaborate and complete popular work on the subject. Every family should have a copy.

Price, delivered free, or with postage prepaid by mail, only $2,50. The amount may be enclosed in a letter, and directed to FOWLERS & WELLS, 308 Broadway, N. Y.

☞ Agents wanted in all the States. 230-2t



CULTIVATORS AND HORSE HOES.

WRIGHT'S double pointed polished steel tooth Corn Cultivators, a large assortment, wholesale and retail.

Also, Horse Hoes, a superior article for cultivating corn, potatoes, &c., at the Old Agricultural Warehouse, Mumford st., near Gas Works. F. D. WRIGHT.

Rochester, May 29, 1854. 230-3t

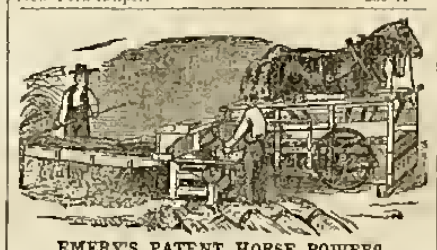
Valuable Farm for Sale, IN LOCKPORT, N. Y., on account of the proprietor's health. About 200 acres, with ample buildings, orchard, &c. Lying just outside the corporation line it offers an excellent investment, as the rapid growth of Lockport (present population 10,000,) rentantly enhances its value. Will be sold together, or in parts, on easy terms. Inquire of E. B. GALUSHA, or O. C. & E. C. WRIGHT, Lockport. 230-4t*

MATRIMONY.

THE Advertiser, a widower, 31 years of age, residing in a Western State, is desirous of forming a matrimonial alliance with a maiden or widow lady, (younger than himself,) possessing a knowledge of domestic affairs.

The Advertiser's circle of friends being very limited, he is compelled to have recourse in an advertisement. Honor and secrecy inviolable. Address, G. C. B., Detroit, Mich.

Ketchum's Mowing Machine.—GEO. W. EMERY, 47 Liberty St., Albany, is Agent for the sale of this Machine for Albany and vicinity. Also Seymour & Morgan's New York Reaper. 230-4t



EMERY'S PATENT HORSE POWERS,

THRESHERS, SEPARATORS, SAWS, &c; together with a full and complete assortment of Agricultural Implements and Machines, Field and Garden Seeds, Fertilizers, &c.

RICH. H. PEASE,

369 and 371 Broadway, Albany, N. Y.

The above Horse Powers, Threshers, &c, may be obtained of E. B. HALLOCK, Rochester, N. Y. 230-8t

3,500 ACRES OF LAND, with Steam Saw Mill, for sale in Scioto Valley, Ohio, and lying on the Ohio Canal. The land will be divided to suit purchasers. For particulars inquire of HOAG & BROWNELL, or H. H. HOAG, Piketon, Pike Co., Ohio, May 31, 1854. 230-3t

BONE DUST.—We can supply a few barrels of genuine coarse bone dust, at $2,50 per barrel.

227 H. C. WHITE & CO., Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse.

IMPORTED HORSE "CONSTERNATION."

THIS well known Thoroughbred Horse, will stand the present season, as heretofore, at the farm of the subscriber, 1 mile west of Syracuse. For full pedigree see Derby & Miller's edition of YOUATT.

TERMS—$10 the season, $15 to insure, *payable in advance in all cases.* Good pasturage furnished at fifty cents per week. Mares at the risk of owners in all respects. No mare will be served that is either ring-boned, spavined, or blind. J. B. BURNET.

Syracuse, N. Y., May 1, 1854. 226-81w-31m

THE PEOPLE'S PATENT OFFICE.

THIS well known establishment is still carried on under the personal superintendance of the undersigned, by whom all the necessary drawings, specifications, and documents, for Patents, Caveats, Designs, Foreign Patents, &c., are prepared with the utmost ability and dispatch, on very moderate terms.

Persons wishing for information or advice relative to Patents or Inventions, may at all times consult the undersigned *without charge*, either personally at his office, or by letter. To those living at a distance, he would state, that all the needful steps necessary to secure a Patent, can be arranged by letter, just as well as if the party were present, and the expense of a journey be thus saved. When parties wish to be informed as to the probability of being enabled to obtain Patents, it will be necessary for them to forward by mail a rough outline sketch and description of the inventions. No fee or charge is made for such examinations.

Private consultations held daily with inventors from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. All consultations and business strictly private and confidential.

Models from a distance may be sent by express or otherwise. For further information apply to or address, post-paid, ALFRED E. BEACH,

Editor and Proprietor of the People's Journal, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents. People's Patent Office, 86 Nassau-street, New York. 227-13t

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL, a record of Science, Mechanics, Inventions and Agriculture. Published Monthly.—Every number contains 32 pages, beautifully printed on fine paper, and *profusely illustrated with splendid engravings*, forming at the end of every year two fine volumes, comprising nearly 400 pages, with about six hundred elegant engravings. Terms, only ONE DOLLAR A YEAR, sent by mail. Specimen copies 12½ cts. Address as above.

"HALTON" (II,652.)

MY *first premium* Short-horn Bull, HALTON, will serve a few cows this season, at $10 each. Thorough bred Short-horn cows, $20 each; to be paid in advance. Cows not proving in calf, may be returned at any time within four months.

I shall have a few Short-horns for sale this summer, (male and female,) from premium animals. S. P. CHAPMAN.

Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y.

May, 1854. 226-4t-cow*

HALLOCK'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.

EMERY'S HORSE POWERS, Threshing Machines and Separators, Circular and Crosscut Saw Mills, Clover Hullers, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, together with other Machines fitted for Horse Power. Also, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Reaping Machines, Seymour's Grain Drills, &c. Hay Cutters of various sizes, for hand-use—Road Scrapers, Horse Rakes, Ox Yokes and Bows, Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally. Also—GRASS, FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS, of the best imported and Shaker growth.

E. B. HALLOCK.

Warehouse and Sale Rooms No. 24 Exchange Street, Rochester, N. Y. 228-tf

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

VOL. VI.—ENLARGED AND IMPROVED!

THE FACT that the circulation of the W. G. & S. R. has more than *trebled* during the past two years, and is daily increasing, induces us to enlarge an enlargement and improvement, which will at once render the work far more acceptable and valuable, if not indispensable, to all engaged in Wool Growing, the breeding of Improved Stock, or the rearing of Domestic Animals generally. Though our arrangements are not entirely completed, we can safely announce that—

On the commencement of its Sixth Volume, July, 1854, the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER will be enlarged to THIRTY TWO PAGES monthly, printed upon new and handsome type, and essentially improved in other respects. The Yearly Volume will comprise 384 octavo pages, or *double* the number contained in the present, (exclusive of the advertising cover, which will probably be omitted.)—This will give ample room for the discussion of many subjects which require attention, but which we can scarcely notice with our present limited space. Among other matters, it proposes to publish Pedigrees of pure bred cattle, horses, sheep, &c., and to give the names, residence, &c., of the principal breeders of improved Stock throughout the country—for the mutual benefit of owners and those desirous of purchasing.

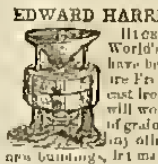
Arrangements are making to improve the *quality*, as well as increase the amount of reading matter. Regarding the reliability and value of its CONTENTS as of far more importance than the size or appearance of the paper, we shall endeavor to secure the assistance, as contributors to its pages, of the best and most experienced writers on the various subjects discussed,—and cordially invite the co-operation of all disposed to aid in enhancing its value and usefulness.

Although we hope to double the *value* of the paper, its subscription price will not be increased—except perhaps to clubs of 20 or over. Single copies will be furnished at Fifty Cents—5 copies for $2, and 8 for $3. ☞ The first five volumes, bound in colored paper, will be sent post-paid, and the numbers of the 6th volume as issued, for $3.

The attention of all interested in the subjects and objects of a Stock Journal, is respectfully solicited. The readers of the RURAL NEW-YORKER are especially invited to give the W. G. & S. R. an examination, and, if approved, their encouragement. Specimen numbers, &c, cheerfully sent, gratis, to all applicants. Address

May, 1854. D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

EDWARD HARRISON'S PATENT GRIST MILL



HAS RECEIVED the highest premium at the World's Fair; and more than 250 of them have been sold within two years. The stones are French Burr; the frames and hoppers, cast iron; and the spindles, cast steel. They will work both for flouring and on all kinds of grain, and will keep in repair longer than any other mill. Having just completed my new buildings, for manufacturing and running them, I am now prepared to supply all orders for all the sizes, from 20 inches to four feet diameter, including a superior farm and plantation mill, which will grind corn in the best manner, by horse-power, or even by hand. Public attention is solicited to this small mill in particular. Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications.

225-1t* EDWARD HARRISON, New Haven, Ct., Sole manufacturer, and Proprietor of the Patent.

KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE,

WITH ENTIRE CHANGE OF GEAR, THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL MOWER NOW KNOWN.

Ketchum's *Improved* Machine, which we are building for the harvest of '54, was thoroughly tested last season, and the advantages gained by our change of Gear are in all respects as we designed, viz: *durability, convenience and ease of action.* The shafts now have bearings at both ends, which overcomes all cramping and cutting away of boxing. A counter balance is attached to the crank shaft, which gives it a steady and uniform motion. Each Machine can be thrown out of gear; there is great convenience in grinding at each and every cut, all of them being *on upper side of the frame;* oil cups are attached to all the bearings, which, by the use of a wad of cotton, will hold oil for a long time, as well as protect the bearings from dust, grit, &c; the finger bar is lined with iron its whole width, which protects it from wear.

These and various other additions for strength, durability, &c; makes them the most simple and perfect agricultural implement in use. They weigh about 750 lbs. each, and can easily be carried in a one-horse wagon.

It requires not over ten minutes to get one ready for operation, there being but two bolts, (besides the pole bolts,) to be secured to have one ready for use. They will cut *all kinds of grass*, and operate well on uneven or rolling lands, or where there are dead furrows. This Machine took the highest award, with special approbation, at the World's Fair; it also received, during last season, one silver and four gold medals, and various other flattering and substantial testimonials of approval. We have spared neither pains nor money to make this machine deserving of public favor, and hope to be able the coming season to supply the great and increasing demand.

We take this occasion to caution farmers against buying *untried* Mowers; if they do (as was the case with many last year) they will have no less, vexation and disappointment.

If any parts are wanted to repair any machine we have sold, or may hereafter sell, they will be furnished and only manufacturers' cost for the same be charged.

☞ In all cases where extras are wanted, be sure to give us *the number of your Machine.*

(WARRANTY:) That said machines are capable of cutting and spreading, with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day of any *kind of grass*, and do it as well as is done with a scythe by the best of mowers.

The price of the Mower, with two sets of knives and extras, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge.

Office and Shops, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near the Eastern R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOWARD & Co., Manufacturers and Proprietors.

The Mower is also manufactured by REGGLES, NORRIS, MASON & Co., at Worcester, Mass., for the New England States.

By SEYMOUR, MORGAN & Co., Brockport, N. Y., for Illinois, Iowa and Michigan.

By WARDER & BROKAW, Springfield, O., for Ohio and Kentucky. 228-4t.

J. HATALTE & Co. are also sole Agents for the sale of Ketchum's Mowing Machine in Rochester, and for the vicinity. 220-1jy m11-3t

LAND PLASTER

AT Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.

211-3m. JIREH BOWLEY.

THE HORTICULTURIST.

AND JOURNAL OF RURAL ART AND RURAL TASTE.—The Horticulturist is a Monthly Journal, devoted to Horticulture and its kindred arts, Rural Architecture and Landscape Gardening. It is edited by P. BARRY, late Horticultural Editor of the Genesee Farmer, and author of that popular work, "The Fruit Garden." To those who cultivate Fruit and Flowers, this work is indispensable, as it contains full directions for cultivation, as well as every thing new on the subject, either in this country or in Europe.

The Horticulturist is beautifully printed on fine tinted paper, with costly illustrations on wood and stone. It contains 48 pages, without advertisements, and each number has a full page engraving, on stone, of some rare fruit or flower, drawn from nature, by the best living artist in the line.

TERMS.—Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance. A discount of twenty-five per cent. allowed to agents. Postmasters and others are invited to act as agents, to whom specimen numbers will be sent, free of postage, on application to JAS. VICK, Jr., Publisher, Rochester, N. Y.

P. S.—A new volume commences on the first of January, January 1, 1854

KETCHUM'S MOWING MACHINE.

THIS machine stands without a successful rival, as the *mowing machine of the age.* The supply will not be equal to the demand. If any person desires one for the coming season, they cannot speak too soon. The uniform price at Buffalo is $110,00. All who will forward us an order accompanied with the cash or satisfactory reference, may depend upon being faithfully served with a machine in good season. H. C. WHITE & CO.,

Buffalo Ag. Warehouse and Seed Store, 11 & 13 West Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y 211tf.

Poetical.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

AN EVENING MEDITATION.

BY WM. E. C. KNOWLES.

The shadows of the coming night fall round,
Where shone before the splendors of the day:
And hushed in drowsy quiet is the sound
Of many feet that trod the crowded way.

A lonely night-bird, from some covert spray,
Sparkling with pearl-drops by the evening shower,
Wafts to the list'ning ear her mournful lay,
Adapted well to suit the solemn hour.

A hollow murmur fills the dreamy vale,
Like the faint echo of a distant roar,
When sullen waves, outliving storm and gale,
Weary and restless, sink upon the shore.

And all around, though silently and slow,
The pulses of the universe beat on;
Throbbing responsive to the solemn flow
Of years that bring their seasons—and are gone:

The same deep pulses that with mighty power
Have beat in ev'ry altitude and clime,
Since the first dawning of Creation's hour,
Yet never wearied by the lapse of time.

From out the distant west the ruddy flush
Of sunset slowly fades to russet gray:
Fainter and fainter grows each ling'ring blush,
Till darkness drowns the glory of the day.

And all is still. The rush of busy life
Is heard no more from thoroughfare or grove:
And sleep and silence take the place of strife,
Like noiseless visitors from worlds above.

Fit time is this to muse—to call to mind,
In retrospective view, the scenes of youth;
Which, passing, left their pleasure far behind,
And graver lessons of sublimer truth.

Our early home, within a grassy vale,
Comes up to view with forests rearing near;
And granite hills protecting from the gale
The cherished spot that is to memory dear.

Ah, there the sweets of life were first enjoyed—
Our earliest sports were near the gurgling brook:
The sunshine of those happy days ne'er cloyed,
While on their shadows we ne'er deigned to look.

And in the morning, when the east was red,
We climbed the hills to view the glowing sight;
And saw the sun, from out its golden bed,
Tread up its customary path of light.

And then when came the mellow twilight hour,
And shadows stole to earth—a sable train—
We watched the stars—fair orbs of feeble power—
Come, one by one, and look to earth again.

And when the woods were bathed in Autumn's glow,
In Autumn's sunshine, with her clouds dyed red,
We roamed the hills, and in the vales below,
While fallen leaves were pressed beneath our tread.

Ah, childhood's home! Our spirits often yearn
For purer joys like those of early years;
And often scenes of youthful days return
In manhood dreams, and bathed in bitter tears.

Our thoughts steal often to that peaceful home—
Its hills and forests in our vision rise;
And oft in noon-day reveries, there come
Its prospects, tinged with bright autumnal dyes.

The sterner lessons of maturer life
Have put to flight all visionary schemes;
And stern necessity, and eager strife,
Have stepped between us and our childish dreams.

The higher duties of a higher flight,
Quickened an aspiration then to rise;
And a rough pathway rose before our sight,
In which to walk with willing sacrifice.

And we have toiled nobly, and done our best;
Does God require of erring mortals more?
When this they've done they then can henceforth rest
Within the structure they had reared before.

And like the evening of some wilder day,
A settled calm shall cheer their ling'ring years:
A golden halo, whose remotest ray,
Shall recompense them for their grief and tears.

And this reward, descending to the good,
Creates an aspiration here to rise;
While round our pathway, in serener mood,
Hope spreads her drapery of humbler guise.

Our task seems lighter, and seems less to bear—
The goal is near us, and in glory crowned:
We rise like some majestic bird of air,
Higher and higher, with each ethereal round!

Wilson, N. Y., 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

DON'T PROPOSE IN THE DARK!

BY MISS MITFORD.

The pretty farm-house standing at the corner where Kibes lane crosses the brook, or the brook crosses Kibes lane, (for the first phrase, although giving by far the closest picture of the place, does, it must be confessed, look rather Irish,) and where the aforesaid brook winds away by the side of another lane, until it spreads into river-like dignity as it meanders through the sunny plain of Hartly Common, and finally disappears amid the green recesses of Perge Wood—that pretty square farm-house, half hidden by the tall elms in the flower court before it, which with spacious garden and orchard behind, and the extensive barns, yards, and out-buildings, so completely occupies one of the angles formed by the crossing of the lane and the stream—that pretty farm-house contains one of the happiest and most prosperous families in Aberleigh—the large and thriving family of farmer Evans.

Whether from skill or good fortune—or, as is most probable, from a lucky mixture of both—everything goes right on his great farm. His crops are the best in the parish; his hay is never spoiled; his cattle never die; his servants never thieve; his children are never ill. He buys cheap, and sells dear: money gathers about him like a snow-ball; and yet, in spite of all this provoking and intolerable prosperity, everybody loves farmer Evans. He is so hospitable, so good-natured, so generous, so homely! There, after all, lies the charm. Riches have not only not *spoiled* the man, but they have not altered him. He is just the same in look, in word, and way, that he was thirty years ago, when he and his wife with two sorry horses, one cow, and three pigs, began the world at Dean Gate, a little bargain of twenty acres, two miles off. Ay, and his wife is the same woman!—the same frugal, tidy, industrious, good-natured Mrs. Evans—so noted for activity of tongue and limb, her good looks, and plain dressing; as frugal, as good-natured, as active, and as plain-dressing Mrs. Evans at forty-five, as she was at nineteen, and, in a different way, almost as good looking.

Their children—six "boys," as former Evans promiscuously calls them, whose ages vary from eight to twenty, and three girls, turn grown up, and one, the youngest of the family—are just what might be expected from parents so simple and good. The young man intelligent and well-conducted; the boys, docile and promising; and the little girl, as pretty a curly-head, rosy-cheeked poppet, as ever was the pet and plaything of a large family. It is, with the eldest daughters that we have to do.

Jane and Patty Evans were so much alike, as hath often befallen any two sisters not born at one time; for, in the matter of twin children, there has been a series of puzzles ever since the days of the Dromios. Nearly of an age—(I believe that at this moment both are turned nineteen, and neither has reached twenty)—exactly of a stature, so high that Frederick the Great would have coveted them for his tall regiment,—with hazle eyes, large mouths, full lips, white teeth, brown hair, and that sort of nose which is neither Grecian, nor Roman nor aquiline, nor *le petit nez retrousse*, that some persons prefer to them all; but a nose which, moderately prominent, and sufficiently well shaped, is yet, as far as I know, anonymous, although it be perhaps as common and as well looking feature as is seen on an English face.

Altogether, they were a pair of tall and comely maidens, and being constantly attired in garments of the same color and fashion, looked at all times so much alike, that no stranger ever dreamed of knowing them apart; and even their acquaintances were rather accustomed to think and speak of them generally as "the Evanses," than as the separate individuals Jane and Patty. Even those who did pretend to distinguish the one from the other, were not exempt from mistakes, which the sisters—Patty especially, who delighted in the fun so often produced by the unusual resemblance—were apt to favor by changing places in a walk, or slipping from one side to the other at a country tea-party, or playing a hundred little innocent tricks to occasion at once a grave blunder and a merry laugh.

Old Dinn Goodwin, for instance—who being rather purblind, was jealous of being suspected of seeing less clearly than her neighbors, and had defied even the Evanses to puzzle her discernment—seeking in vain on Patty's hand the cut finger which she had dressed on Jane's, ascribed the incredible cure to the merits of her own incomparable salve; and could be hardly undeceived, even by the pulling off of Jane's glove and the exhibition of the lacerated digital scarf round by her own bandage. Young George Kaily, the greatest beau in the parish, having betted at a Christmas party that he would dance with every pretty girl in the room, lost his wager (which Patty had overheard,) by that saucy damsel's slipping into her sister's place, and persuading her to join her own unconscious partner; so that George danced twice with Patty, and not at all with Jane.

In short, from their school days, when Jane was chidden for Patty's bad work, and Patty slapped for Jane's bad spinning, down to this their prime of womanhood, there had been no end to the confusion produced by this remarkable instance of family likeness.

And yet Nature—who sets some mark of individuality upon even her meanest productions, making some unnoted difference between the lambs dropped from one ewe, the robins bred in one nest, the flowers growing on one stalk, and the leaves hanging from one tree—had not left these young maidens without one great and permanent distinction—a natural and striking dissimilarity of temper. Equally industrious, affectionate, happy and kind; each was kind, happy, affectionate, and industrious in a different way. Jane was grave, Patty was gay. If you heard a laugh or a song, be sure it was Patty; she who jumped the stile, when her sister opened the gate, was Patty; she who chased the pigs from the garden as merrily as if she was running a race, so that the pigs did not mind her, was Patty.

On the other hand, she that so carefully was making, with its own ravelled threads, an invisible darn in her mother's handkerchief, and bearing her little sister read the while; she that was so patiently feeding, one by one, two broods of young turkeys; she that so pensively was watering her own bed of rare flowers—the pale hues of the Alpine pink, or the alabaster blossoms of the white evening primrose, whose modest flowers, dying off into a blush, resembled her own character—was Jane.

Some of the gossips of Aberleigh used to assert that Jane's sighing over the flowers, as well as the early steadiness of her character, arose from an engagement to my lord's head gardener, an intelligent, sedate and sober young Scotchman. Of this I know nothing. Certain it is, that the prettiest and newest plants were to be found in Jane's little flower border; and if Mr. Archibald Maclane did sometimes come to look after them, I do not see that it is any business of anybody's.

In the meantime, a visitor of a different description arrived at the farm. A cousin of Mrs. Evans had been as successful in trade as her husband had been in agriculture, and he had now sent his only son to become acquainted with his relations, and to spend some weeks in their family.

Charles Foster was a fine young man, whose father was neither more nor less than a linen-draper in a great town; but whose manners, education, mind and character, might have done honor to a far higher station. He was, in a word, one of nature's gentlemen, and in nothing did he more thoroughly show his own taste and good breeding, than by entering entirely into the homely ways and old-fashioned habits of his country cousins. He was delighted with the simplicity, frugality and industry, which blended well with the sterling goodness and genuine prudence of the great English farm-house. The manners especially pleased him much. They formed a strong contrast with anything he had met with before. No finery—no coquetry—no French—no piano! It is impossible to describe the sensation of relief and comfort with which Charles Foster, sick of musical misses, ascertained that the whole dwelling did not contain a single instrument, except the bassoon on which George Evans was wont, every Sunday at church, to exorcise the ears of the whole congregation. He liked both sisters. Jane's softness and considerateness engaged his full esteem; but Patty's innocent playfulness suited best with his own high spirits and animated conversation. He had known them apart, from the first; and indeed denied that the likeness was at all puzzling, or more than is usual between sisters; and secretly thought Patty much prettier than her sister, as she was avowedly merrier. In doors and out, he was constantly at her side; and before he had been a month in the house all the inmates had given Charles Foster as a lover of his young cousin; and she, when rallied on the subject, cried fie! and pish! and pshaw! and wondered how people could talk such nonsense—and liked to have such nonsense talked to her better than anything in the world!

Affairs were in this state when one night Jane appeared even graver and more thoughtful than usual, and far, far sadder. She sighed deeply; and Patty—for the two sisters shared the same little room—inquired tenderly, what ailed her? The inquiry seemed to make Jane worse. She burst into tears, while Patty hung over her and soothed her. At length she roused herself by a strong effort; and, turning away from her affectionate comforter, said in a low tone—

"I have a great vexation to night, Patty. Charles Foster has asked me to marry him!"

"Charles Foster! did you say Charles Foster?" asked poor Patty, trembling, unwilling to trust her own senses against the evidence of her heart; "Charles Foster?"

"Yes, our cousin, Charles Foster!"

"And you have accepted him?" inquired Patty, in a hoarse voice.

"Oh, no—no—no! Do you think I have forgotten poor Archibald? Besides, I am not the person whom he ought to have asked to marry him; false and heartless as he is, I would not be his wife—cruel, unfeeling, unmanly as his conduct has been! No! not if he would make me Queen of England!"

"You refused him, then?"

"No, my father met us suddenly, just as I was recovering from the surprise and indignation that at first struck me dumb. But I shall refuse him most certainly—the false, deceitful, ungrateful villain!"

"Poor father. He will be disappointed. So will mother!"

"They will be disappointed, and both angry—but not at my refusal. Oh, how they will despise him," added Jane.

Poor Patty, melted by her sister's sympathy, and touched by an indignation most unusual in that mild and gentle girl, could no longer command her feelings, but flung herself on the bed, in that agony of passion and grief which the first great sorrow seldom fails to excite in a young heart.

After a while she resumed the conversation.

"We must not blame him too severely.—Perhaps my vanity made me think his attentions meant more than they really did, and you had all taken up the notion. But you must not speak of him so unkindly. He has done nothing but what is natural. You are so much better than I am, my own dear Jane! He laughed and talked with me—but he felt your goodness; and he was right. I was never worthy of him, and you are; and if it were not for Archibald, I should rejoice from the bottom of my heart," continued Patty, sobbing, "if you would accept—," but unable to speak her generous wish, she burst into a fresh flow of tears; and the sisters, mutually and strongly affected, wept in each other's arms, and were comforted.

That night Patty cried herself to sleep; but such sleep is not of long duration. Before dawn she was up, and pacing, with restless irritability, the dewy grass-walks of the garden and orchard. In less than half an hour, a light elastic step—she knew the sound well—came rapping behind her; a hand—oh, how often had she thrilled at the touch of that hand!—tried to draw hers under his own; while a well known voice addressed her in the softest and tenderest accents.

"Patty—my own sweet Patty! have you thought of what I said to you last night?"

"To me?" replied Patty, with bitterness.

"Ay, to be sure—to your own dear self! Do you not remember the question I asked you, when poor good father—for the first time unwelcome—joined us so suddenly, that you had not time to say 'Yes,' now?"

"Mr. Foster!" replied Patty, with some spirit, "you are under a mistake here! It was to Jane that you made the proposal, and you are taking me for her at this very moment!"

"Mistake you for your sister! Propose to Jane! Incredible! Impossible! You are jesting!"

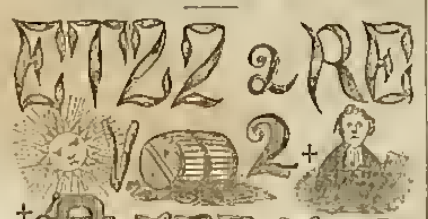
"Then he took Jane for me last night—and he is no deceiver!" thought Patty to herself, as with smiles beaming brightly through her tears, she turned around at his reiterated prayers, and yielded the hand he sought to his pressure.

"He mistook her for me! He that defied us to perplex him!"

And so it was; an unconscious and unobserved change of place, as either sister resumed her station beside little Betty, who had scampered away after a glow-worm, added to the deepening twilight and the lover's natural embarrassment, had produced the confusion which gave poor Patty a night of misery to be compensated by a lifetime of happiness. Jane was almost as glad to lose a lover as her sister was to regain one. Charles is gone home to his father's to make preparations for his bride; Archibald has taken a great nursery garden, and there is some talk in Aberleigh that the marriage of the two sisters is to be celebrated on the same day.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 24.



☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 21 letters.

My 12, 4, 7, 13, 5, 4, 21 governs men's actions.

My 5, 11, 2, 13, 6, 8, 12, 4, 7, 13, 17, 12 is a compact.

My 1, 15, 4, 9, is a prohibition.

My 7, 18, 12, 4, 21, 3, 8, 7, 18 is the name of a town in the State of New York.

My 16, 2, 11, 17, 19, 10, 4, 12 attracts the attention of men of taste.

My 14, 5, 8, 12, 9, 11 is the name of a city in the United States.

My 9, 7, 12, 2, 12 is found in a barren waste.

My 20, 6, 7, 13, 14, 21, 10, 1, 2, 20, 20, 15 is the name of the place where this was written.

My whole is a maxim applied to the character of woman.

J. B.

☞ Answer next week.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

PROBLEM.—A. and B. dug 100 rods of ditch for $100. A had the hardest end, and his price per rod in proportion to B.'s was as 10 to 6,—How many rods must each dig, and what price per rod, that it may amount to $50 each?

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 22.—"*Always look before you leap.*"

Answer to Geographical Enigma in No. 22.—*Niagara Falls and Suspension Bridge.*

Answer to Question for Boys in No. 22.—4,000,000 *square miles, or* 2,000 *miles on a side.*

Answer to Conundrum in No. 22.—*Ushant, Havre.* (you shan't have her.)

Wit and Humor.

A SUCCESSFUL WITTICISM.—In an exclusive boarding-house, the boarders (many of whom were *new*) had assembled in the parlor one evening, when an awkward silence prevailed, until a gentleman, anxious to relieve the cold embarrassment, rang the bell for the servant, who shortly appeared, and being asked by the gentleman "to bring a hatchet," said; "Sure, sir, what will you do with a hatchet?"

"*Break the ice,*" was the reply. A conversation ensued.—*Phil. Com.*

A NEW organization, which, from the peculiar, social, and financial condition of Washington, promises completely to overshadow the "*Know Nothings,*" has recently been effected in New York. The new order is called the "*Hive Nothings.*" The pass-word which gains admittance for the initiated is, "*Any Red?*" to which the reply must be, after an honest examination of the pocket, "*Many Red.*" A large number of our citizens are qualified for the places.—*Express.*

WHAT an agony of wit is in the following:—The Czar has *mustered* a hundred thousand men—the Sultan will *pepper* them, and England and France will *assault* them, and Austria and Prussia will show a *vinegar* face; so there will be a *pretty pickle* altogether.

BARON ROTHSCHILD, while complaining to Lord Brougham of the hardship of not being able to take his seat, said,—"You know I was the choice of the people." To which his Lordship replied, "So was Barnabas."

MOTHERLY ADMONITION.—An old lady, whose son was about to proceed to the Black Sea, among her parting admonitions, gave him strict injunctions not to bathe in that sea, for she did not want him to come back a "nigger."

A PERSON pointed out a man who had a profusion of rings on his fingers, to a cooper. "Ah," said the artizan, "It's a sure sign of weakness when so many hoops are used."

ELEGANT.—The phrase, "fighting on his own hook," is now more elegantly rendered, "wringing war upon the pendant individuality of his personal curve."

IT is said that the writer of "Salad for the Solitary," is about to write another book, probably—"Hash for the Hungry."

"LET us remove temptation from youth," as the frog said, as he plunged into the water, when he saw a boy pick up a stone.

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CHARLES AF A. BOWEN, M. D., of Geneva, Anatomy and Physiology.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

VOLUME V. NO. 23.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JUNE 10, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 231.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

A FEW WORDS ON BUTTER-MAKING.

THE production of Butter involves so many intricate questions of organic chemistry—so many nice physiological considerations—is influenced so much by climate, by soil, by food and the breed, age and condition of the cows, that an essay might easily be written on the subject, while it is exceedingly difficult to say anything interesting in a single short article.

Milk contains curd, sugar of milk, and butter. The latter exists in the form of small oily globules, encased by films of curd. These globules are specifically lighter than water, so that when the milk is allowed to stand, they gradually rise to the surface, and constitute *cream*. When the cream is kept at a moderate temperature, the sugar, under the influence of the curd and air, is transformed into lactic acid, according to well-known chemical principles.

The object of churning is to separate the butter from the curd by which it is surrounded. This is accomplished simply by agitating the cream and *breaking the films of curd*, setting the oil free, which runs together and forms lumps of butter. Cream from the formation of lactic acid, is generally sour before churning, and if not, always becomes so during the operation. The lactic acid acts on the films of curd, and renders them more easily broken.—During the process, the cream increases in temperature from 5° to 10°. The best temperature at which to churn the cream is a disputed point. It appears, however, to be well established by numerous experiments, that 55° when the cream is put in the churn, and about 65° when the butter comes, affords the best result. If higher than this, the butter is white and soft; if lower, the whole of the butter is not separated, and the labor of churning is much increased. The butter should come in from 20 to 40 minutes. If obtained quicker, it is generally at the expense of color, flavor and hardness. After the cream is "broke," it should be churned slowly till the butter is gathered.

Some good butter-makers do not wash the butter at all, merely working out the buttermilk by pressure. Where good, cool, spring-water can be obtained, we should always prefer to thoroughly wash the butter, taking great pains to remove all the buttermilk. Butter generally contains about 15 per cent. of water, curd, &c. It is important for the preservation of butter, that as much of this as possible should be removed. The quantity of salt required, depends upon the quantity of water in the butter. The water should be *saturated* with salt: hence, the less water the butter contains, the less salt will be required for its perfect preservation. When butter is sold fresh, 15 or 20 per cent. of water is not a material objection; but when we poor city folks have to buy so much water at 15 or 25 cents per lb., do let us have it clean and fresh! Give us water, and keep the buttermilk for the hogs at home!

We need hardly say that the most scrupulous cleanliness is required in all the operations of butter-making. Cream is more easily tainted by noxious gases than almost any other substance. Hence, not only must the dairy or cellar be itself clean, but all fumes from the barn-yard, or out-buildings, carefully excluded.

BONES AS A MANURE.

LEVI BARTLETT, of the *Practical Farmer*, gives his experience in regard to the preparation of bones as a manure. Some twelve years ago he spread a cart load or two of horn-piths on a grass swarth, and plowed them under with a coat of coarse manure. The next spring the plow turned up these piths, which were found to be "as sound as a roach." The field was laid down to grass, and when plowed up, eight years afterwards, "the small piths had considerably decomposed, but those from oxen and old cows were nearly as sound as ever."

His next experiment was by breaking up the bones with hand hammers, "a slow and discouraging process," and then mixing them with moist ashes, allowing them to lie in a heap for two weeks. An application of this compound "exhibited most favorable results."

Another experiment was with bones and horn-piths, boiled in a concentrated solution of sulphate of potash. "An hour's boiling would reduce piths to a pulp, and two or three hours would dissolve the leg and other hard bones of cattle and horses." Mr. B. thinks the sulphuric acid fixed the ammonia, while the potash converted the oil, &c., into a soap. The bone was as fine and white as flour. The whole was mixed with muck and made a capital compost. We should be personally obliged to Mr. BARTLETT if he would give us a little more information in regard to this process. We have tried many processes of reducing our ground bones without much success, but this is new to us, and under certain circumstances, we think it might prove economical and efficient. Would not sulphate of soda be nearly as good, and come much cheaper? Or, would not the bisulphate, containing a double quantity of sulphuric acid, be still better?

He next tried boiling in a caustic ley. This set free the ammonia "which penetrated every part of the house." Besides, it took twice or three times as long to reduce the bones, as when the sulphate was used. Nevertheless "it made a good compost." If the ammonia was all driven off, we do not see why it sho'd be much better than if the bones had been burnt.

In July last, he filled a barrel with alternate layers of bones, piths, and unleached ashes, and then poured on three buckets of putrid urine. In a few weeks the smaller bones, and the spongy portions of the others, were so soft as to be cut readily with a knife.

Mr. BARTLETT thinks that for the generality of farmers, the most economical process of reducing bones, is to first boil or steam them, and while hot to mix them with unleached ashes, covering the heap with loam or muck, to retain the ammonia. "A few months' time would be sufficient to decompose them, and during the process a large amount of nitrate of potash would be formed, and probably phosphate of potash, a more soluble phosphate than that of lime."

If this is the case—if nitrate of potash and soluble phosphate of potash are formed—the method is of great practical value. We must say, however, unless Mr. BARTLETT speaks from actual experiment, we should be inclined to question whether a *large proportion* of the ammonia would be converted into nitrate of potash, and still more whether phosphate of potash would be formed. Loam and muck have the power of absorbing ammonia, but not to a very great extent, and the heap of bones and ashes would require to be surrounded with such a large quantity that, from exclusion of air, decomposition would proceed very slowly. The method, however, is well worth a careful trial.

We fear there is no process by which bones can be employed as manure, equal to the old fashioned method of grinding. We think our County Agricultural Societies might do much to promote agricultural improvement, by erecting bone mills in their respective counties.—Each farmer could gather up all the old bones he could find and take them to the mill, just as he now does his wheat and corn, paying toll or so much a bushel for the grinding. It might not pay the Society at first, but it would ultimately prove a good investment, while the agriculture of the country would be greatly benefited.

BOY-FARMERS.—CAPITAL SUGGESTIONS.

MANY hints and suggestions of interest and value will be found in the subject thus *opened up*, by N. P. WILLIS, in his "Out-Doors at Idlewild" correspondence of the *Home Journal*. He has given the matter considerable attention, and finds in his neighborhood that "farmers are generally willing to admit, that a boy's work for *four hours a day* would fairly pay for his *board*. I find, too," he says, "in pushing inquiry as to the different kinds of farm-work, that there is but a small portion of it beyond the strength of a well-grown lad of fifteen. For ditch-digging, hay-pitching, cradling of grain, wall-laying and heavy plowing, they would depend, of course, on the main strength of a regular 'hand;' but for sowing, light-plowing, hoeing, weeding, carting and scattering manure, reaping, thrashing, and all the lesser industries of stock-tending and barn-work, a smart boy is often as capable as a man. This applies to grain farms, or to those mainly devoted to hay and stock. Where the produce is only fruit or vegetables for the city market, the work is easier, and perhaps the whole of it could be done by boys; * * * better done by them indeed, for it is mainly an exercise of *intelligent attention*, for which the Irish laborer is vexatiously incompetent.

"But boy-labor, to be reliable for the master, must not be boy-slavery. It must be enlivened and steadied by an understood footing of reciprocities between boy and master—both having an interest in its being faithfully done. And this is a state of things which could not be entered upon to-morrow—with the present general idea of how boys may be used. Information is sadly wanted on this subject. The most valuable addition which could be made, just now, to 'literature for the people,' would be a manual of boy-employment and treatment—defining his rights like those of a hired man, giving the terms of an agreement for his labor, specifying his privileges of spare time and agricultural instruction, describing the cure of him by the mother of the family, and plainly stating the ways to make him *think for himself and respect himself, and so be thought of and respected by those around him*. With this kind of understanding, every intelligent farmer could profitably take half a dozen boys to work with his one or two hired men, and teach them farming while allowing them to play enough and read enough, as well as earn enough—a Utopian idea for the present, perhaps."

With an additional hint, we will conclude our extracts for the present, but shall probably give more in future. Those now given concern parents who are farmers, and who desire to retain their boys on the farm, as well as those of other professions who would have their boys become true "Country Gentlemen."

Mr. WILLIS says, *en parenthesis*:—"The *clothes*, by the way, are the sore spot in *boy-wrongs* in the country, and the extinguisher to that *boy-pride* without which his character becomes the fruitful soil for rustic meannesses.—Among the old farmer's 'dodges,' the excuse for all his over-workings of the boy is 'the money it costs to clothe and school him'—while the poor lad's habiliments are the reminders of the old man's worn-out coats and trowsers, fitted and patched with such skill and taste as Heaven may have vouchsafed to the old woman's needle."—R.

GOOD HENS.—Mr. D. C. HONART, of this place, has four pullets that have laid twenty-six dozen of eggs, from the 17th of January last, up to this date. The breed is Pheasants crossed with Creoles; their feed oats and corn, all they would eat. No extra place for roosting. They show no inclination to set, the only fault found with them. L. N. PERRY.

Homer, N. Y., May 23, 1854.

PLASTER ON POTATOES.—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, plastered one-half of a field of potatoes at the first hoeing, leaving the other half unplastered. At the second hoeing, there was a great difference in favor of the plaster, and at harvest the plastered yielded double the quantity of the other, and of a much larger size.

MINNESOTA.

WE have recently received, through the kindness of Col. O. H. KELLY, Corresponding Secretary, a pamphlet containing the proceedings of the Agricultural Society of Benton Co., Minnesota, held at Sauk Rapids, Dec. 12th and 13th, 1853. The proceedings contain the address of Gov. GORMON, delivered on the occasion, and as the Gov. gives some facts concerning this growing member of our confederacy, and the state of its agriculture, we presume many of our readers may be interested to hear of her prosperity and prospects.

It is hardly five years since the first furrow was turned by the husbandman within her borders. The last United States census returns give the number of acres of land in farms at 28,881, of which some 5,000 were improved.—the whole valued at $161,948. How many acres their farms now include we cannot say. That there has been a large increase there is no doubt. Returns from the Land office show that during 1853, up to the 1st Dec., there were bought, located by warrants and pre-empted, over 160,000 acres.

The soil of the open prairie is of a sandy nature; on the bottoms, and where oaks and hazel abound, it is dark and rich with less sand. In parts clay abounds, with ledges of stone or rock. The timber comprises the various kinds of oak, with bass, elms, ashes, maples, beeches, &c., with abundance of shrubbery, wild plums, &c. The marshes and low lands furnish wild hay that serves a good purpose to the new settler. A species of rushes abound in some parts that is very highly relished by stock, and from the rapidity that cattle take on flesh, when living on it, it must possess highly nutritious properties.

Cranberries are produced in abundance, large and very fine, and are a source of considerable profit. Wild rice abounds around the lakes; when gathered and properly prepared it makes an excellent substitute for rice. Indeed, by some it is preferred. It is also relished by stock, and can readily be made, it is thought, a source of profit.

The weather in the winter months is cold—the thermometer not unfrequently getting down among the thirties. But whenever this happens, it is remarked, the air is very calm and bracing. There is this advantage, too, less changes occur, from one extreme to the other. The spring comes forward in good season, so that in May the farmers are busy sowing and planting. Frosts are apt to linger, but not enough to prevent the raising of good crops of corn. The summer is hot, but made comfortable by fine breezes. Toward the latter part of August cool nights begin, followed with frost about the 25th or 28th of September.

Regarding crops, favorable accounts are given. Corn, of which some have entertained the opinion that it could not be raised, comes to maturity, and yields 40 and 50 bushels to the acre, and indeed upward. Of wheat, the winter varieties have been but little tested, but with flattering results, except when they have an open winter, which we suppose is not usual. Mr. RUSSEL, of Sauk Rapids, harvested, the past year, 120 bushels from three acres. Spring wheat gives a fair yield of 18 to 30 bushels, and even upward. Oats are a fair crop, yielding often 50 and 60 bushels to the acre. Rye has not been enough tested to speak of.—Buckwheat gives a good yield. The potato appears to be at home on Minnesota soil, and gives a yield of 200 to 400 bushels to the acre of the best quality. Onions, turnips and all the vegetables of the garden, grow luxuriantly, and give abundant yields.

The Minnesota Farmer has a ready market at his door, and at high prices for all his produce, and will continue to have for many years, to supply the influx of immigration, and the wants of Government, which supplies the Indians of that region with many thousand dollars' worth of provisions annually. Farmers moving thither are recommended to bring along their tools, cattle, sheep, &c.

T. P. W.

THE *Mark Lane Express* says, all manures covered by the soil have a natural tendency downwards.

ROAD-MAKING.

THE road-making season is here, so we are reminded to give a few hints on the subject.—It is one of importance to all, as much to the dweller in the city as in the country—to the supplied as to the supplier. The farmer wishes good roads to go to market, and the townsman wishes good roads that the market may be freely and constantly supplied.

In road-making one great requisite is the ready and total removal of all water. There can not be a good road where water stands by the side of, or in it. If the ditches have no ready outlet, the road-bed will soak up the moisture more or less, by capillary attraction, and thus remain rutted and muddy. It is vain to think of having a good road on a subsoil, filled with stagnant water. Even on side-hills, if water remains on the upper side, it will injure the road by passing under. Provide then, if possible, for the thorough drainage of your roads—either by surface or covered ditches.

See, then, that the road-bed is evenly and slightly rounded, so that the water can readily find its way to the drains. If the soil is clayey or loamy, give it a few inches of gravel, or even coarse sand, and you will have a fine and pleasant passage way. If the soil is sandy, it needs an addition of clay to correct it, and this will correct it, so that good roads may be had over the lightest sandy soils. Further hints might be given, but to those who can refer to the former volumes of the RURAL, they are unnecessary, and to our new readers, these are the most important on the subject.—R.

CULTIVATION OF PUMPKINS.

EDS. RURAL:—The cultivation of pumpkins is regarded by many farmers as a secondary affair, but I regard it as a very important one, for pumpkins may with justice be classed among the best articles farmers raise. For producing rich milk, they are one of the very best things that can be fed to cows; they are useful in fatting swine, by increasing their appetite; they will give fatting oxen or other cattle, a better start in the fall than turnips or potatoes. The pumpkin will grow and generally succeed well on any ground that will produce good corn. They are usually raised with corn. Care should be taken not to plant them too thick, as the vines extend over considerable ground; if planted with corn, every alternate hill in every third row is thick enough.—Rich stable manure should be applied freely. The first of June or the last of May, is early enough in our latitude, I think, to plant pumpkin seeds, on account of the early frosts. After the plants are up and the danger from frosts is past, then comes the "tug of war" with the little striped yellow bugs; they come in swarms, and will in a short time, if left to themselves, destroy the whole crop. The most effectual way to keep them off, I think, is to sprinkle the plants as soon as up, with plaster; put on enough to make them look white. If it is washed off by rains, sprinkle again, and continue to do so till they are out of the way of the "varmint." After the vines begin to run, care should be taken not to obstruct them. P. H.

"IS BARLEY GOOD FOR EWES?"—In the inquiry of "A Subscriber," in a late number of the RURAL. The only experience the writer has had, was last winter, when he fed sixty-eight Leicester sheep three pecks of barley per day, and what wheat straw they wanted, giving them no hay or other food, until the 21st of March. Forty of the number were ewes, which commenced dropping their lambs the last days of March, and a sorry time for the little fellows it was. The ewes were then fed with barley, buckwheat, potatoes and hay.—The total yield was fifty-two, of which forty-five were saved. Only seven died, and there was good cause for the loss of a part of them, aside from the weather and feed. The lambs were generally strong, and are doing well.—Nevertheless, I did not like the grain, for during the winter the sheep were much troubled with stretches, which I was disposed to ascribe in part to the barley. I much prefer oats or buckwheat.—W. B. P., *Prattsburgh, N. Y.*

Communications.

CONVERSATIONS ON AGRICULTURE.—No. IV.

BY HUGH T. MOORE.

The sum of human life is to *know*, and to *do*. The next great step in human progress is to put in practice what we have learned—it is so in agriculture and in morals. To labor and to pray for light that we don't mean to walk by, is neither good farming nor good orthodoxy.

Computation limps and lags when it attempts to estimate the world's obligation to Liebig, Johnston, Norton, and their scientific confederates. But all we have learned from them is not half the value of some thread-bare maxims, which our grandfathers were as familiar with as we are—here is one of them: "take time by the forelock," or plainly and without metaphor, *do every thing at the proper time*. Without a university origin, or any great genius to give it the endorsement of his name,—this plebian truth challenges our attention.—Neglecting it, we may sacrifice more in a week than modern science will bestow on us in a season.

Joseph Gould, now deceased, who lived near Wyoming, sustained the reputation of being a good farmer. He was in fact a sort of oracle, a model farmer for the neighborhood, albeit he held science and book-farming in very low estimation. Lame he undoubtedly was in this last particular, but he made it up in other strong "points." His neighbors, Messrs. Everest, often remarked—"Joseph Gould always would keep ahead of his work." This doubtless was the secret of his success.

A little too late, has spoiled many a fortune, and wrecked many a hope. Reflections of this kind seem well adapted to the present time. The season—no reflections on Providence—seems rather late. Farmers should revise their programme of business and see if they had better not omit something. Then they will do well to calculate their means of executing what remains to be done.

Good machinery for all the various purposes of agriculture, should at once be secured—cultivators of improved models, mowers, reapers, grain-drills, &c., &c. Whatever will save labor and improve husbandry, should be resorted to. Beware of *economy*, it is the bane of our agriculture. A poor tool, or the want of one, often costs ten times the price of a good one. Secure plenty of help—more than you expect to want. If you should get along faster than you expect—which never happens except on the journey to the grave—you can easily take up some long-neglected improvement.

I have seen five days' work expended in pulling the weeds out of a crop of carrots, when one day's work at the right time would keep them down. I have seen twice the labor expended in cultivating the grass and noxious herbs among corn, that would suffice at the proper time to keep the ground in good order. I have seen crops utterly fail because the seed was sown too late, and I have seen a good crop ruined by harvesting too late. Be up and doing. Now is the time when a vast amount of work requires to be done on our farms; and it is right, I think, that we should call into the field the *trades* and the *professions* to help us. What say you, gentlemen, of "sedentary habits?"

THE GRAINS AND GRASSES.—NO. V.

Corn—(*Zea Maize.*)

One of the gifts bestowed by the Good Spirit to the red denizens of the forest, according to Indian tradition, was corn. This is the great grain crop of the United States, and is cultivated from Maine to Mexico, and from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Previous to the discovery of America, we have no authentic account of the existence of maize. It is true much has been written to prove it to have been of Eastern origin, but if corn was cultivated by any of the eastern nations, some evidences of the fact would surely have remained in history, sculpture, or painting, even if the grain itself was lost; but such is not the case, nor has it ever been found in any ancient eastern sarcophagus, zumulus or pyramid; hence we conclude that it was unknown. In proof of its western origin, we may mention the fact that Columbus found it cultivated by the Indians on his discovery of America. The first colonists found it in all parts of the American continent where they landed, possessed by the Aborigines. The maize is even now found growing wild from Oregon to Paraguay.—These facts place the origin of maize on this continent beyond a doubt. It seems, in fact, to have been created especially for the Western Hemisphere, where it riots in wild luxuriance on our rich, virgin soils, and beneath a hot and burning sun.

The corn crop far exceeds that of any grain crop raised in the United States. According to the census returns of 1840, the amount was 377,531,875 bushels, and in 1850 it was no less than 592,326,612 bushels, the most of which was raised in the Middle and Western States. Of this amount New York raised 17,858,400 bushels, Pennsylvania 19,835,214, Ohio 59,078,695, Michigan 5,641,420, Indiana 52,964,363, Illinois 57,646,984. Of the Southern States Missouri produced 36,214,537, Kentucky 58,675,591, being the most of any Southern State, Tennessee 51,276,223. Ohio produced the most, and Oregon the least, being only 2,918 bushels; it is said that the climate there is not favorable to its culture. The crop has increased in every State and Territory in the Union; during the last ten years, the increased production has been over 214,000,000 bushels, equal to 56 per cent. The increase in New York has been over 50 per cent. in New England nearly 50, while in Illinois the increase has been 260 per cent.—The amount exported in 1770 was 578,349 bushels; in 1840 it was 1,286,060 bushels, and 232,284 barrels of meal. In 1850 it was 3,426,811 bushels, and 203,622 barrels of meal. The largest amount exported in any 12 months was during the famine in Ireland in 1846–7, amounting to 16,326,050 bushels of corn, and 948,068 barrels of meal. In 1850 over 11,000,000 bushels of corn were consumed in malting and distilling.

The uses of corn are various. The largest amount is consumed by the growers in making pork and beef. It is also extensively used in feeding working horses and cattle. For this purpose, if the corn is soaked in the ear 24 or 36 hours before feeding, they will consume cob and corn without any injurious results. It is good economy, also, to grind the corn, cob and all, and feed mixed with cut straw or hay. In fattening hogs it pays well to cook the corn either ground or whole. This may be done with good economy, mixed with potatoes, apples, or any of the root crops. I have found it advantageous to start hogs on green corn cut in the field, stalk and all. They will consume nearly all the stalk, as well as the corn and cob. At the west it is a common practice to feed the corn in the field; this is thought to be a good practice there, and has some advantages,—one of the most prominent of which is the even scattering of what is consumed, and what is left, over the ground as manure for the next crop. In most cases it would be better to use hurdle fences so that the cattle and hogs could be let into the corn only as fast as they consumed it. This is the common practice in England, in feeding turnips. It is seen, by the census returns, that corn is extensively used in distilling. To this there could be no objection, if the liquor thus produced was used only for chemical, mechanical and medicinal purposes, as the grain is worth nearly as much for fattening purposes as before. Corn is extensively used for food in various ways, as bread, cakes, puddings, boiled or roasted, when green or dry. It is used in manufacturing starch and corn farina. The stalks are nearly as good for cattle, sheep and horses as hay, but should be cut fine, else they will eat nothing but the leaves.

From the stalks can be manufactured beautiful sugar, and it is supposed by some that an acre of stalks will yield as much sugar as an acre of cane. From the grain can be extracted a good quality of oil. I. A. Clark.

Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y., May, 1854.

QUACK GRASS—AGAIN.

Editors Rural:—There is a saying, that a "Dutchman should be allowed to speak twice on the same subject," and I believe I must claim the privilege of writing twice, especially when such a writer as your correspondent "H. N. L." puts in a rejoinder to my Quack Grass article. It never occurred to me that any man would ever sow quack grass seed. I thought that its growth was spontaneous, and that, being an aquatic grass, it required for its growth what would be an excess of water to any other grass, and ruin to the wheat crop. I would advise "H. N. L." to dig a hole 2½ feet deep in his sand, and see if he has not got water to excess. I have seen many sandy ridges that showed no water, excepting at the *base*, wet enough to kill wheat and produce quack; and I know that land that naturally produces quack grass, will never produce a remunerating crop of wheat unless it is drained.

I had always more or less wild mustard on my farm, and could not exterminate it until my land was drained, and it then all disappeared, without any exertion on my part.

John Johnston.

Near Geneva, N. Y., May 31st, 1854.

Hens should be kept warm in Winter.—I saw an account of 27 hens kept last winter in an open shed, where they laid 52 doz. eggs in 4 months. Now it is my humble opinion, that if they had been kept in a warm place they would have laid still better. Last winter I had 24 hens a part of the time, but about the middle of the winter killed off 4; I kept them in the basement of a barn, fed them with all the screenings they would eat, and, occasionally, a little corn, and in four months they laid 70 doz. of eggs. I had some Brahmas, some common, and the rest were common crossed with the Shanghai. My hens laid more eggs last winter than they do this spring, because now they are very much inclined to sit. M.

Agricultural Miscellany.

PREPARING LAND FOR WHEAT.

There has a change taken place in the minds of many wheat growers within a few years past, in regard to the best method of fitting ground for the wheat crop. Formerly, the summer fallow system, plowing the ground early in the season and frequently stirring it afterwards to intermix and reduce it to fine tilth, was considered the best method; but recently the opinion seems to prevail to considerable extent, both among farmers and their scientific advisers, that by practicing the old method, a serious loss is sustained in unnecessary labor, in the loss of the land for pasture or for hay, and in the escape of fertilizing elements, while the soil is thus exposed to the action of the atmosphere; and that a better course is to defer plowing until a later period, and thus obviate the objections urged against the former method.

Here are have two opposite methods of cultivation prevailing, and strenuous advocates for each, but has it yet been fully demonstrated that as remunerating crops of wheat can be grown by the latter method as by the former? Will the general results be the same on different kinds of soil? Again, have we sufficient proof that, by exposing the soil to the action of the atmosphere, we rob it of its fertility; and if so, are all soils affected alike? These are important questions to every farmer, and it is high time they were definitely settled. If we have been losing the use of land for months yearly, and expending much labor to no purpose, and at the same time been impoverishing the soil, it is certainly time it was known.

Now, as there is no way to determine conflicting theories of this kind but by experiments, I propose to enter upon some, the present season, (health permitting,) to fully test this matter, and, if possible, arrive at the truth.—As experiments conducted upon one kind of soil will only be conclusive so far as that soil is concerned, I invite others living in the different sections of our country, occupying different soils, to join me in the effort to settle these important principles of tillage that are now in dispute. The plan I propose to follow in the first experiment is this: I have a field intended for wheat where the clover has run out, and there is but little sward. This field I intend to plow in June, if not earlier, as deep as possible, say twelve or fourteen inches, leaving one-fourth of an acre unplowed until late in the season, and then fit in the best possible manner, in as little time as possible. An adjoining one-fourth of an acre I design to plow, harrow, cultivate and roll at least a dozen times during the season. Then sow the same amount of seed on the different pieces, and sow at the same time, and note carefully the results until harvest; then harvesting and threshing separate, and weighing both wheat and straw. In this way I think I shall be able to determine the difference on a clayey soil, of the two methods, and also, ascertain whether that kind of soil loses its fertility by being long exposed and frequently stirred.—Linus Cone, *in Farmers' Companion.*

Remarks.—May we hope that there are many farmers in all parts of the country who will gladly accede to the proposition of Friend Cone? It is an important question which practical experiments can alone fully settle. For our own part, we have been long convinced that a clayey soil would lose nothing by exposure to the hottest sun in the most arid winds, and that the summer fallow is the best, if not the only method of preparing such soils for the wheat crop. On lighter soils summer fallow is altogether unnecessary, except when they are so foul that they can be cleaned in no other way. On very light, sandy soils there may be loss of valuable gases from exposure to a hot sun, but we are persuaded that it is much less than some of our theoretical instructors would have us believe. In fact, in nearly all agricultural soils there is a gain rather than a loss from constant stirring and exposure. We know so little, however, of the nature of soils, that, at present, it is difficult to say to what property this increase of fertility is owing.—Don't be afraid, however, to stir the soil.—Experience sanctions it, and *true* science does not condemn it.

Winter Kill.—A friend in Seneca county writes:—"There is great complaint among farmers that their wheat is killed by freezing *in the ground*, not by the roots being lifted out of the soil. In Michigan they say it was killed by the ice. Even Johnson's underdrained fields are somewhat injured by frost, although not as bad as those of his neighbors."

Rhode Island Ag. Society.—We have received the Transactions of the Rhode Island Agricultural Society. It is a neat pamphlet of some 150 pages, occupied principally with matters of local, though not of general interest. The address of "Professor James J. Mapes," for which we observe the Society paid him $122, is a characteristic effusion.

Chester County Hogs.—A correspondent of the Penn. *Farm Journal*, says he purchased a sow last spring, which produced him nine hogs, which when killed at six months old, averaged 212 lbs. each, and the sow weighed when killed in February, 617 lbs., "thus making an aggregate of 2,525 lbs. of pork."

Stumps and Bushes are serious obstacles in the way of successful and thorough cultivation, and should be removed and destroyed at any cost.

WHAT TIME SHALL WE CUT TIMBER?

Never in winter, but always in summer. It should be cut during the most rapid season of growth, and while that season is drawing towards a close. The same rule should be followed that skillful nurserymen observe in performing the operation of budding—that is, just as the terminal bud on each branch begins to form—as soon as it is first evident that the growth of the branch is about to terminate, but is still in active progress. Experienced tree propagators have found that much earlier than this, the juices of the trees are so too thin or liquid a state to form a good adhesion between the bud and the peeled surface. From the moment that the bark separates freely from the wood, these juices continue to thicken, until growth ceases altogether and the new wood is completely formed; and when this new wood is in the state of a thick paste or cement, then is the time that the bud will adhere most perfectly. This is the period when the bark may be peeled from a tree without destroying its vitality. And this is the time for cutting timber. Early in the spring, the tree is full of sap, which is little else than pure water, and which has been gradually accumulating through winter by the absorption of the roots, with no outlet for its escape, as there is in summer through myriads of leaves. While the tree is thus replete with water, it is in the worst condition to be cut. But towards mid-summer, when a portion of this water has passed off through the leaves, and the rest has been much thickened by conversion into material for wood, the case is very different; for while the water sap promotes only decay, the thickened juices soon dry and harden, and assist in the preservation of the wood.

We have recently been furnished with a number of facts, in corroboration of this opinion, by Isaac Hathaway, of Farmington, Ontario county, N. Y., an old and enterprising settler, a close and extensive observer, and who has had much experience in connection with saw-mills and timber erections. All his observations tend to show the great difference between winter and summer cut timber, and induce him to think that, cut at the best period, it will last under the average of circumstances three times as long as when felled in the winter. In one instance, a fence, consisting of winter cut materials, a part split into rails, and a portion in round poles, of beech, maple, iron-wood, bass-wood, &c., had completely decayed in fifteen years, and none of it was even fit for fire-wood. In another case, a quantity of bass-wood rails were cut in summer, and split from the brown or heart portion of the tree. This was done about fifty years ago; thirty years afterwards the fence was quite sound, and even now some of the same rails remain undecayed, although much worn away by the weather. Winter saw-logs, left over one summer at the mill, are usually much decayed for several inches towards the interior; summer-cut logs, which have laid a long period, are always sound. He has cut hickory for axe-helves; if done in winter, decay soon commences, and the worm which loves this wood, often wholly destroys its value. Summer cut, he has never known it to be attacked by the insect, and indeed it seems too hard for them to penetrate. He has had occasion to examine several old frame buildings, and in every instance where the period of cutting could be determined, the same striking difference in durability was conspicuous.

He related several experiments on the durability of posts, one of which is worthy of repetition. In a gravelly soil, where the water never remains, a stone bottom a few inches thick was laid in the post-hole, on which the post was set, and was then surrounded with stone closely rammed in on every side. As a consequence the water never remains long enough in contact with the post to soak its interior, as would be the case if damp earth pressed its outer surface. Such posts consequently give promise of remaining sound, after some year's trial, at least twice the period of those simply packed in earth. He also finds that posts of what is termed the white cedar in Western New York (the American arborvitæ) last much longer when set green with the bark on, than if sawed and seasoned, which he attributes to the protection afforded by the durable bark, against the vicissitudes of rain and drouth, and the air and weather generally.

Now that the season is approaching, best adapted for timber cutting, as indicated in the preceding remarks, we hope those interested will at least satisfy themselves on the subject by a fair and careful trial.—*Country Gent.*

To destroy Lice and Ticks.—Mix with a sufficient quantity of salt for ten head of cattle, or an hundred sheep, a tea-cup full of sulphur, and give it to them once a week, and my word for it, your stock will not be annoyed any more by these pests. Sulphur should be given to stock, in small quantities, with their salt, the year round, as it conduces very much to the healthy tone of the animal system. Flax seed is also very beneficial in expelling vermin from stock; especially young calves; and being very hearty food, causes them to thrive wonderfully. I once heard an old gentleman say, "you might take a calf that was so lousy he could not get up, give him half a pint of flax seed daily for three weeks, and he would whip every creature in the barn-yard!"—*Mich. Far.*

Threshing Seed Wheat with Machines.—Having seen some statements that seed wheat was damaged by being threshed with machines, I took a little notice of mine last fall. My wheat was plump and good, and threshed by a machine. After it was sown, I noticed a moist spot where the wheat was not covered but had sprouted. I commenced counting, and counted 96 kernels all sound, and found but one that had the chit broken. I came to the conclusion that my wheat was not injured by the machine more than it would to have been flailed.—T. W. Dunham, in *Mich. Farmer.*

Hops are looking finely, for this season of the year. Some of the more enterprising and ambitious vines have already reached an elevation of eight feet on the poles.—*Otsego Rep.*

SUBSOIL PLOWING.

The expediency of using the Subsoil plow must depend on the particular condition of the subsoil, and the object in view, as to the kind of crop to be cultivated. Actual and careful experiments are still required to demonstrate the results of subsoil plowing under different conditions. It is reasonable to suppose that the breaking up of a dense and firmly packed substratum, may favor the growth of plants.—On the other hand, there are instances where the soil and subsoil are already too loose and open, both to afford a proper hold for the roots of plants, and to retain moisture and the soluble elements of manures. Results from the use of the subsoil plow, agree with this reasoning. But more varied and thorough trials, in regard to different soils, and the product of different crops, are needed. Perhaps it may be assumed as a general fact, that subsoiling tenacious soils, when they are properly drained, is beneficial. Without drainage, loosening of the subsoil is at best only useful for a short time, as the earth soon settles together as closely as before. In many places a hard, or "hard-pan," is formed in the earth by the deposition of iron, or the compounds of this metal. Such deposits are poisonous to vegetation, and they have been broken up with the subsoil plow with good results. The operation permits the penetration of air and rains, which decompose and carry off the noxious substances.

Much is said, of late, about deep plowing, and many advocates of the practice use little or no discrimination in regard to soils. Admitting the general advantage of deep tillage, the subject involves a question which can only be settled by experiment. Should the depth, beyond six or seven inches, be effected by an implement which reverses the position of all the earth that is moved, or should it be done by the subsoil plow, which only loosens the earth without turning it upside down? We pause for a reply.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Corn for Fodder.—In answer to an inquiry as to the method of raising southern corn for fodder, the *New England Farmer* says:

"Plow and manure your land well, and then make a broad, shallow furrow, by going both ways with a small plow, and then sow the corn liberally in the furrow. Five or six rows ten rods long each, we should think, would require half a bushel of seed. The common yellow or white flint southern corn, such as may be found at any of the grain stores, is the kind mostly used. It should be sowed quite thick or it will grow so stout that the cattle will refuse to eat it. It is a very difficult crop to dry sufficiently for winter use, but with favorable weather may be cured by allowing it to wilt for a day or two after cutting, then tie in small bundles near the top and hang upon the fences or poles laid up for the purpose."

Value of Roots.—In the winter of 1852–3, we fed 7 cows on good English hay, cut and mixed with one quart of oil-meal and two quarts of cob-meal, per day, for each cow. In the winter of 1853–4, the same cows, coming in about the same time, fed on hay cut upon the same ground as that of the previous year, and with the addition of 4 bushels of ruta bagas per day, but not a spoonful of grain of any kind, gave just *double the gallons of milk* that they did when fed on grain! The circumstances under which the cows existed, both winters, were alike, with the exception of temperature—the weather being much the coldest when they gave the most milk. The barn, however, on which they were kept is a very warm one, so that in the coldest weather they were all comfortable.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Clover for Manure.—Mr. D. D. T. Moore, of Watervliet, in this county, informs us that he sows clover seed with his barley crop, for fertilizing his land. Last year he turned under a clover sod—the seed sown the previous spring with barley, but not fed off after the barley was harvested—on the 8th of June, for a late crop of corn. To ascertain the weight of the crop of clover thus turned under, he cut a square foot of the sod, shook off the soil, and found the weight of the clover and its roots to be 2¼ lbs. This would give 49 tons, weighing probably about eight tons if thoroughly dried, per acre, to turn under, at an expense of only $1,50 for clover seed.—*Country Gentleman.*

Hoeing Wheat.—On Wednesday last we took an hour's stroll in the country—a luxury we seldom enjoy. We noticed a novel feature introduced in farming, which we doubt not will be new to many of our farmers.

Charles Hinmon, one of the most thorough and skilful agriculturists in Western New York, was actually hoeing a field of wheat containing twenty acres. The wheat was sown in drills, and five or six men, each taking four or five rows, stirring up the soil, and destroying most of the weeds. The expense is about five dollars per acre. This is probably the first experiment of the kind in this country.

I had a very fine colt that carried his tail on one side, and was continually throwing it over the driving line, when to cure him of this habit, I braided a loop in his tail and tied it with a string to the trace on the same side on which he carried it, and when he found it was tied, he would pull on it, when I would let him up a little gradually on the string, until at length he came to carry his tail perfectly straight.—J. H. P., *Boston Cultivator.*

Young Animals.—Young animals should be kept growing until they reach maturity. If they are suffered to get poor and stop growing, they will retrograde and never attain a full size; and without grain, or something better than hay, it is next to impossible to keep them in that condition, especially the first winter.

High Prices.—In some portions of Aroostook county, a few days since, hay was selling at $40 a ton, and oats at $1,25 a bushel.—That will do for "Down East."—*Me. Farmer.*

Orchard and Garden.

A MODEL HORTICULTURAL ESTABLISHMENT.

The Oaklands Nursery and Green House of J. B. Eaton & Co., Buffalo, comprises one of the finest Horticultural establishments in this country. During a recent visit to Buffalo, we passed some hours very pleasantly at "Oaklands," and were most agreeably surprised and delighted to find so complete and perfect an establishment. Compared with Rochester—which probably has the most celebrated and extensive Nurseries of any place in the Union—Buffalo is comparatively little known horticulturally; yet "Oaklands" surpasses any thing in its line in the "Flour (more properly *Flower*) City," and must become widely and favorably known. The establishment is altogether most creditable to the proprietors, and Buffalo,—and we wish every village and city in the land were equally favored. Horticulturists, professional or amateur, passing through our sister city, will find that a visit to "Oaklands" will prove a good investment.

We intended to give a brief description of the establishment at "Oaklands," but find so complete a notice of it in a late number of the Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, that we prefer quoting therefrom. The Commercial says:

The approach to the Green Houses is over an extensive lawn, beautifully diversified with roads and paths, and dotted with clumps of trees and parterres of flowers. The Green Houses are entered from the front, into the Conservatory, an octagonal structure, 30 feet in diameter; in the centre is a "rockery," now occupied by a tasteful disposition of an immense family of the Cacti in superb bloom; the sides are lined with climbing roses of rare varieties. Passing through the Conservatory on the right, you enter the Geranium House, 20 by 60 feet in dimension, furnished with stage shelves, presenting a most gorgeous display at the present time; from the end of this house you enter the Forcing House, 20 by 50 feet: this house has a pit or bed in the centre, with shelves on each side; here are now arranged the beautiful family of the Fuschsias, in magnificent bloom, and embracing near 100 varieties. On shelves, at the sides, are arranged verbenas, roses, azaleas, heliotropes, &c.

Retracing our steps, we come back to the Conservatory, from whence we pass into the Hot House, running parallel to the Forcing House, and of the same dimensions; this is also furnished with pit and shelves, and is occupied with a variety of flowering plants, which are here kept at a low temperature. Retracing again to the Conservatory, proceed through a door opposite that of the Geranium House, to the Rose House, 20 by 60 feet; this is furnished with elevated shelves, as in the Geranium House, and has a shelf running in front; at the west end, is a border in which are plunged Camelias, Roses, &c. From the Rose House we pass into what we would call a Cold House, where Roses, Camelias, &c., are kept when out of bloom. Here is one of the finest collections of hardy imported Roses to be found in the country. In addition to the six houses or departments we have named, there is a Propagating House, 12 by 40 feet, connecting with the Hot House by a side entrance, containing a heated pit on each side, and pathway sunk between them.

The Green Houses connect with the offices, dwelling, &c., and are all heated by a powerful hot water apparatus. The pipes are from 4 to 6 inches in diameter, and are nearly 3000 feet in length: these are all heated by one furnace, situated in the basement of the office.—In the same basement is a powerful steam pump, which elevates the water for the supply of the houses, from capacious cisterns and a well adjacent, into reservoirs located in the attic, whence it is conveyed by pipes to all parts of the Green Houses, and also supplies a beautiful fountain in the rear of the Green Houses. Hydrants are also placed at convenient distances, and in the stables attached. The establishment is, unquestionably, one of the most complete in the country—everything about it is finished up in the most thorough manner; and when it is recollected that it is scarcely a year since the first brick was laid in commencing the structure, the tact, industry and energy displayed may somewhat faintly be estimated.

The grounds attached are only some twenty acres in extent; but we will venture to say that in no public collection, and but few private ones, in the Union, can the same variety of fruit and ornamental trees, shrubs and flowering plants be found. Two years since, the major part of the grounds were considered a swamp, of very doubtful value for garden purposes, but by a scientific course of underdraining, Mr. Mason has succeeded in making it one of the most desirable soils imaginable.

The whole establishment at Oaklands, is evidently of exquisite taste, perseverance, and business tact on the part of its originator, Amasa Mason, Esq., whose passion for horticulture has led him to perfect this beautiful establishment. Mr. J. B. Eaton is the managing business partner, and the establishment is conducted under the name of J. B. Eaton & Co. Mr. Eaton, though a young man, has already earned some fame as a successful horticulturist, and bids fair to emulate his accomplished partner.

A correspondent of the Boston Cultivator says that a bouquet of flowers will remain fresh much longer in a glass of water to which half a tea-spoonful of common salt has been added than in fresh water.

The New York Horticultural Society have determined to give up their autumnal exhibition, and to render all their aid to the Horticultural Exhibition of the State Fair.

A GERMAN PEAR.

The true name of this pear is unknown to me. I received the grafts second-hand from Germany. It was brought here together with the *Flemish Beauty*, by a German who considered these two the most profitable pears in that country. It differs from the *English Jargonelle* in the straight and upright limbs of the tree, and the more obtuse form of the fruit at the stem end, and the absence of the brownish red of that variety. It may prove identical or a variety, as climate frequently makes a marked change in fruit. The outline given above is from the actual fruit, which is always of a fair size. The time of maturity is the first of August; it is invariably of a greenish yellow, and the flesh is juicy, with a pleasant, refreshing subacid flavor. Although not of the finest quality, its large size, early maturity, and the great productiveness of the tree, render it worthy of general cultivation. My tree is now twelve years old from the seed, and was grafted with this variety about eight years ago. The second year the graft fruited, and has continued to do so ever since. This tree bore six hundred pears the past season, a large crop for so small a tree.

Dudley, Hardin Co., Ohio. Wm. C. HAMPTON.

REMEDY FOR THE SCALY APHIS.

About two years ago I put into a thirty-two gallon cask twenty pounds of sulphur, with about three shovels full of lime, filling up the cask with water, using fully half of the solution at the time, for syringing roses, &c., that were affected with the mildew; the remainder had stood for three months, and had become very strong, assuming a deep red color. I had at this time a plant of *Epiphylum speciosum* that was so badly affected with the white scale, that I had taken it out of the house two or three months previous to its undergoing the operation I am about to speak of. I may here remark that this plant was in a worse condition than any living plant I had ever seen. I picked it up one day with a view of burning it, thinking it the best mode of getting rid of the live stock, but as I passed the cask containing the solution I thought I would try the opposite element; so I stirred up the ingredients and dropped the plant in, letting it remain about three hours. During this time the liquid had become clear, and the plant entirely coated with the sediment. I took it out and put it on the stage in the green house, and when it required water, I watered it with this solution in a clear state. In a very short time it began to show signs of returning life: the shrivelled parts began to swell out—the coating it got by its immersion falling off in flakes. I now shifted it into a large pot, still continuing to water it with the sulphur water, until the fresh earth had become thoroughly impregnated with the sulphur. It now grew rapidly, and became as healthy a plant, and the green as beautiful as I ever saw. The plant is now full of flowers, and has never been affected with the scale since. Having several large cacti that were affected with the scale, and being too large to put in the cask, I gave them about five or six waterings with the same water, and they soon became perfectly clean. I then watered all the cacti I had with the same water, whether clean or no. This is now, as I stated before, two years since. I have not used any sulphur water on any of them since that period, and on examination I find they are all clean and healthy. Therefore I have come to this conclusion, that if the soil the cactus grows in, is impregnated with sulphur, the plant never will become affected with scale, for this reason: the sulphur is taken up by the roots, and thoroughly disseminated through the plant, at the same time rendering the plants unwholesome to the scale.—Robert Meston, *in Horticulturist.*

Tomato plants should be trimmed and not permitted to bear all the fruit that sets upon the bushes.

The Flower Garden—*Bedding out Plants.*—In many parts of the country it is not safe to trust bedding plants from houses or frames to the open garden before the first of June.—We prefer waiting until the weather is settled, the ground well warmed, and all danger of frost over. Then get well-established plants, bed out thickly, water overhead freely in the evenings, and the ground will soon be covered; thinly planted beds look meagre. Among the plants adapted to our summer climate, the *Verbena, Petunia, Scarlet Pelargonium, Heliotrope, Salvia,* and *Lantana,* are prominent. The *Cuphea platycentra, Argeratum cœlestinum, Bouvardia tryphilla,* and *Verona Lindleyana,* are also excellent plants for this purpose. Select pure and brilliant colors, and arrange the masses of each so as to produce the greatest effect. A great variety of plants is not so essential to the formation of glowing flowers as an abundant supply of the best sorts.

Dahlias.—Plant the first and second week of this month, (we seldom plant our principal stock till the latter end;) strong, well-established pot-plants, raised from cuttings, are better than old roots, for a fine show of perfect flowers. Give them plenty of room—at least four feet every way. Turn out of the pots without disturbing the roots, and set a neat stake with the plant, to which it can be secured as growth proceeds.—*Horticulturist.*

Propagation of Fine Roses.—It may not be known to many of our readers, that the fine roses of the Chion varieties may be readily propagated by means of slips. Cut from the well ripened wood, slips three or four inches in length, strip off a part of the foliage, and insert them in clean white sand, placed in pots or boxes. Keep them regularly watered, so that they may not get too dry, and at regular temperature. They strike root very freely.—Some practice covering them with bell glass, but those of most experience do not consider the practice necessary. Ladies may also propagate any of the choice roses desired, by budding in the same manner as fruit trees are budded. It adds much to the beauty of the hardy climbers, to have the main trunk variegated with branches of roses, of different shades of coloring. We strongly commend the practice to those who would thus adorn the shrubbery of the homestead.

A New and Beautiful Tree in Oregon.—Mr. Brooks, writing from Olympia, Oregon, says:—"A strange and beautiful tree has lately been found here, which is from one to seven feet high, with a leaf resembling that of a pear, and the trunk and branches those of an orange. The upper side of the leaf is coated with gum, of the consistency of oil, and it is highly fragrant, the odor resembling that of ripe fruit.—It will be a highly ornamental and desirable addition to our gardens, as it is an evergreen.—*Sci. Am.*

Black Warts.—Black warts on plum trees should be cut out and burned. Should they re-appear, repeat the operation till the evil disappears. But this counsel is not always effectual. We knew a tobacco chewer to cut out a large wart on a plum tree, and taking the quid from his mouth, warm and juicy, applied it to the wound, and on that spot there was no gathering of the wart afterwards.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Worms in Peach Trees.—A North Carolina peach-grower, recommends the application of oil meal pickle to the bottom of peach trees to kill the worm, and says he has found it a safe and certain remedy. He applies a quart, after removing slightly the ground. Too much would undoubtedly kill the tree as well as the worm.

Trees may be trimmed in June, but no large limbs should be cut—and no heavy-heeled boots should be permitted to rest on the limbs and bruise the bark. Let the trimmer wear light slippers, unless he may choose to ascend barefooted.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending May 30, 1854.

Isaac M. Singer, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in sewing machines.

Christian B. Miller, of Wilmington, Del., for improvement in processes for galvanizing metals.

John Murphy, of New York, N. Y., for improvement in the process of treating gutta percha.

Chas. T. Appleton, of Roxbury, Mass., for improvement in dyeing processes. Patented in England, Aug. 30, 1853.

Wm. Beal, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in corn crushers.

J. H. Barsanter, of Philadelphia, Pa., for improvement in knitting machines.

Chas. H. Bigelow, of Lawrence, Mass., for improved mode of manufacturing turbine wheels.

John Brown, of New York, N.Y., for improvement in hot water apparatus.

Abel Brearer, of Saugatuck, Conn., for improvement in fastening the discs and rims of car wheels.

J. H. Farchild, of Jericho, Vt., for improvement in hooks and eyes.

Charles Gregg, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in vices, or chucks, for holding cylindrical bodies.

J. Harraday, of New York, N. Y., for improved machine for cutting out cloth. Patented in England, Jan. 20, 1854.

Silas A. Holmes, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improvement in cameras for taking stereoscope or other daguerreotypes.

Carmi Hobson, of Hannibal, Mo., for improved stove machine.

Thos. J. Jarrett, of Horsham, Pa., for improvement in hay elevators.

Geo. Neilson, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in ventilating window for railroad car.

J. R. Pierce, of Castile, N. Y., for improvement in neck yokes.

D. Pool, of Mt. Carmel, Ill., for improvement in quartz crushers.

E. M. Ray, of Providence, R. I., for improvement in knitting machines.

M. W. Stevens and E. G. Kinsley, of Stoughton, Mass., for improvement in sewing machines.

Robert S. Thomas, of Wilmington, N. C., for improved typography.

Benj. C. Vanduzen, of Cincinnati, O., assignor to John Martin and Benj. C. Vanduzen, for improvement in furnace grate bars.

Wm. Wiley, of New London, Conn., assignor to Jonathan Whipple, Jr., of Hopedale, Conn., for improvement in self-acting nipper blocks.

ADDITIONAL IMPROVEMENT.

Oldin Nichols, of Lowell, Mass., for improvement in grinding-mills. Patented Oct. 12, '52.

A NEW RAILROAD BRAKE.

The Paris correspondent of the New York *Tribune* says:—M. Andraud has just invented a new railroad brake, which consists in a strong metallic reservoir, holding about 150 to 180 quarts. This reservoir is filled with compressed air, of eight or ten atmospheres, by means of proper pumps, which are worked by the locomotive. The reservoir is provided with a manometer, safety-valve, and a proper stop-cock, and so arranged and situated that the engineer can easily manage and observe any part of it. When a special person is employed to superintend the apparatus, it can be placed upon the tender. Every car is to be provided with a tube of an inch or more in diameter, each tube having on both ends elastic tubes, by means of which the tubes of each car can be connected with those of the other cars, so as to form a continuous communication with the air reservoir. Each car is furnished with two cylinders of five inches diameter, which are placed below and on each side of the car body. Each cylinder has a piston, to the ends of which the brakes are attached; the cylinders are connected with the long conducting tubes, and when the air is let into the cylinders, their pistons are pushed out, and force the brake against the wheels. When the air is stopped off, a spring or some elastic fixture withdraws again the brake from the wheels. The chief brakeman at the reservoir, who manages the apparatus, can, by a single turn of the stop-cock, act at once upon all the brakes at any moment's warning, which may be given by means of an electro-magnetic signal from any car in the train. The brakeman has only to keep his reservoir always properly charged, as the manometer indicates. M. Andraud calculates the expenses thus: The reservoir and air-pump, placed on the locomotive or tender, $1,000; the apparatus, including the brakes attached to each car, $140.

The use of steam has been proposed for the same purpose and in a similar manner, but the unavoidable condensation of the steam, the filling up of the cylinders with condensed water, and the liability of bursting the tube in cold weather, are sufficient inconveniences to prevent its use. Condensed air is no doubt much preferable.

A Mammoth Vessel in the Upper Lakes.—The Cleveland *Daily Herald* says:—"The ship 'Canada' of Buffalo, is in port here, to-day for the first time. She is owned by Messrs. Walker and Bantam, and is under command of Captain Bantam. Her dimensions are—length of keel, 208 feet; breadth of beam, 32 feet; depth of hold, 14 feet; capacity, 1,100 tons. Last year, she carried at one time, 50,000 bushels of oats, and at another, 40,000 bushels of wheat. She brought up a deck load, four of the largest size passenger cars; and is now loading for Chicago with 800 tons of coal and 300 tons merchandise.

English Orders for American Ships.—The Liverpool Courier, of May 12th, says:—"Capt. McKay, brother of the celebrated ship-builder, takes his departure in the steamer America for Boston this afternoon. Since his arrival here in the Lightning, he has made arrangements for his brother to build for different Liverpool houses nearly £200,000 worth of shipping, a pretty good specimen of the business habits of the enterprising Yankee."

LOCOMOTIVES FOR HIGH GRADES.

The high prize offered by the Austrian Government for the locomotive best constructed to overcome the high grades of the Sommering Mountain, has created quite an emulation among inventors; but all the improvements have tended more or less to increasing the size of the locomotive. M. Andraud seems to be the only one who has left the old beaten track, and invented a locomotive which promises to answer the purpose fully. He only changes the driving-wheels; all the other parts of the locomotive remain the same as they are in use at present. This machine has six wheels. The drivers are placed in the center. The rims of the drivers are very broad, much more so than those commonly in use. The part of the rim which projects considerably beyond the ordinary rail is striated. This is all the change he makes in the locomotive. Where there is a considerable grade, which requires a much greater power to overcome it, he employs a wooden rail, which he places on the outside and contiguous to the rails, of about five or six inches in width, rising a little above the surface of the iron rail, so that the striated portion of the drivers must impinge upon it. The striated part of the driving wheels, and the wooden rails, are the only mechanical means with which M. Andraud proposes to overcome even much higher grades than have hitherto been attempted. The wheels are only put into action when their assistance is required. On straight lines the wooden rails would be placed on both sides of the iron rails; in curves of small radius, on the outside of the inner rail of the curve. The practicability of Mr. Andraud's invention is generally admitted, and he will no doubt obtain permission to experiment on some Government road with higher grades.

Treatment of Persons Struck by Lightning.—E. Merrium, the meteorologist, of Brooklyn, renews the recommendation to apply cold water freely to persons who have been struck by lightning. He says:—"In all cases where persons are struck down by lightning, use cold water on the body for hours; do not be discouraged if immediate success is not attained; continue to persevere, and if, after three or four hours' drenching, animation is not restored, add salt to the water and continue the drenching. I have an account of a person struck down by lightning on Staten Island several years ago, who was restored after two or three hours' drenching with cold water. This case alone is sufficient to prompt to exertions in all cases beyond the time usually devoted to restoration of animation in cases where persons have been struck down by lightning."—*Sci. Am.*

The Universal Exhibition of 1855 at Paris.—The *Moniteur* publishes at last the general regulations of the Universal Exhibition, which are very liberal. It will commence on the 1st of May, and end the 31st of October, 1855.

Foreign Governments are invited to appoint Committees, to whom the articles to be exhibited here to be submitted for examination.—The French and foreign articles will be received at the Palais de l'Exposition from the 15th of January until the 15th of March, 1855.

The foreign articles will be forwarded and returned at the expense of the State from and to the seaports of France, duty free. The prices of articles can be affixed. The articles of each nation are exhibited together. Inventions and designs are protected from piracy.

Safety Whiffletrees.—H. E. Pardee, of Brewerton, S. C., has taken measures to secure a patent for an improvement in safety whiffletrees, the nature of which consists in attaching the traces of the harness to the ends of horizontal sliding rods, which are so attached to a pair of self-adjusting levers crossed and united together near the centre of their length by a fulcrum-pin, and at their upper ends by a forked strap leading up to the driver, that by pulling this strap the traces can be slipped off the ends of the rods, and the horse instantly separated from the vehicle.—*Sci. Am.*

Domestic Economy.

Gooseberry-Fool.—Put the fruit into a stone jar, with some good Lisbon sugar; set the jar on a stove, or in a saucepan of water over the fire; if the former, a large spoonful of water should be added to the fruit. When it is done enough to pulp, press it through a cullender; have ready a teacupful of new milk and the same quantity of raw cream boiled together, and left to be cold; then sweeten pretty well with fine sugar, and mix the pulp by degrees with it; or, mix equal proportions of gooseberry and custard.

To Mend Broken China.—Take unslaked lime, made fine by pounding or grinding, which mix with the white of an egg to the consistence of starch or paint; thoroughly cleanse and dry the edges to be united, then apply the mixture to the parts to be cemented, place them together firmly, and let them become perfectly dry. Articles thus mended can be handled or washed without injury.

Dyspepsia Bread.—Three quarts of unbolted wheat meal; 1 quart of soft warm water; a gill of fresh yeast, a gill of molasses, 1 tea-spoonful of saleratus. This will make two loaves, and should remain in the oven at least two hours. It will need from eight to twelve hours to rise.

To Bleach Straw.—Straw may be bleached by putting it in a cask into which a few brimstone matches are placed lighted. The same effect may be produced by dipping the straw into chloride of lime dissolved in water.

In frosty weather, double care is needed not to crack glass or china by using the water too hot.

Educational.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

"I CAN'T SPARE HIM."

"I CAN'T SPARE HIM,—don't see how I could get along without him." Well, you *can't* spare him very well. You have got wood to chop, ground to plow, grain to sow, corn to plant, &c., &c., and you *can't* spare the boy. These aforementioned items are to be attended to, rather than your son should spend a few years at Seminary or College, preparing himself to take a position among men—qualifying himself to become eminently useful. You "never had much of a chance," and you have always *got along*." Yes, you had a good constitution, and have toiled long and hard, and have accumulated something. *You* never have relished the rich feasts, the intellectual repasts, which some have seemed to *revel* in, and you see no necessity for it. It's of some importance to accumulate money—sordid dross—earthly pelf—your boy must help you. He must be educated in the mysteries of money making—such mysteries as you possess a knowledge of. Certainly, you wish him to learn to "read, and write, and cipher!"—learn to write his own name legibly, compute interest, so as "*not to get cheated*," and his *education* is *finished!*"

Must have money out at interest, stock in a Railroad or Bank, but *what for?* O, you want to start your son fairly in life, and *leave* him a handsome property. This is the highest hope you have for him! *Leave* him property! but suppose he *should die first!*—the Death-Angel should smite him, and leave you alive—could you "*spare him*" *then?*

What then would be your aim in amassing treasures? By a judicious use, you may possess more earthly comfort. But by whose goodness do you receive so bountifully of earth's fruits and earthly enjoyments? The same who gave your son a *soul*—a mind. He has given you the means whereby you may cultivate that mind—enlarge its capacity for enjoyment, not only on earth, but in Heaven. You will be responsible to the Author of mind for the improvement and increase of the little given you to cultivate. You are to set the ball in motion—to give *direction* as well as motion. That mind is to progress infinitely. Its moral and intellectual character are forever to be increased.

Earth is the vestibule—here we are to lay off, to leave behind this mould of clay, and the spirit part alone enters the golden gate. You are caring for the body, and feed, pamper and clothe it; but what are you doing for the deathless mind? Remember, the Lord of the Vineyard must receive his own with *usury*.

And now, my young friend, a word to you. If you are one of that class ("Their name is Legion") who "can't be spared"—if time and money are not furnished you, with which to improve the facilities offered to all for obtaining an education—

> "Never give up! it is wiser and better
> Always to hope, than once to despair;
> Fling off the load of doubt's cankering fetter,
> And break the dark spell of tyrannical care.
>
> "Never give up! or the burden may sink you,—
> Providence kindly has mingled the cup,
> And in all trials or troubles, bethink you,
> The watchword of life must be, Never give up!"

Let every chip which flies from that log you are chopping, furnish a thought—each furrow you turn *be deep;* use the plow of study, and plow a deep wide furrow in the field of science. Don't study superficially, nor let a stone throw the plow out the furrow—a difficulty, something blind, perplexing, make you cease study. If the plow is thrown out, "back up and take a new hold"—don't half plow it. Conquer all obstacles—you *can!*—make everything yield to the power of mind. Be taught by Nature. Buy a four cent pencil and some paper, and when your "horses are puffing," secure that last thought—add another to it, and another, and keep adding. They will continue to come with accelerated velocity. Suppose they *are* detached. This planetary system is composed of detached bodies. Is it any the less magnificent? Cull the richest thoughts from the best authors you can get—make them your own—Adorn and beautify them to suit your taste. Burn out the candles and oil. Don't let sloth and love of ease overcome these desires. Once in the habit of thinking, of concentrating your powers on a particular subject, and it becomes easy. You *must* labor. "Things breed thoughts." Pluck hearty from the "grey old boulder," and let the farm-sounds make music to your soul. You'll be happy. The "Old Farm" won't be able to hold you. You will *have* to be "spared." The "Sire" will "spare" you. CHARLIE CHESTNUT.

WHAT is righteousness, what is justice, but to give a hearing to every opinion, and to listen to the arguments by which it may be supported; to allow to truth wherever it may be found, the opportunity to disclose itself; to grant to all the liberty of free discussion.—*Prof. Vinet.*

MELTED snow produces about one-eighth of its bulk of water; hence snow two feet deep produces three inches of water when thawed.

OREGON — HER EDUCATIONAL PROSPECTS.

IT would be a bad omen, indeed, for Oregon, if—with a population not much short of 40,000, and still increasing at an unprecedented rate, and fast settling into the order of a republican State—no adequate provision had been made for the intellectual cultivation of her people.

From the earliest settlement of Americans here, however, there has been a felt want of the means of educating the youth. A few, at least, in every class of society have manifestly been deeply impressed with the importance, not only to this people, but to the world, of establishing upon the civilization that is to be developed upon the Pacific coast, purity, liberality and intelligence. The most praiseworthy exertions have consequently been put forth in various quarters, for the establishment of permanent and efficient institutions of learning.—These exertions, in spite of the difficulties incident to all new countries, have been so far crowned with success, that Oregon will now compare favorably with any State in the Union in respect to its schools and educational facilities—considering its age and position. Indeed, few of the old States have accomplished so much for the cause of education, within the first twenty years of their settlement, and the first eight of their civil and political existence, as Oregon. The Methodist Episcopal Church have three flourishing academies now in operation, and a fourth soon to go into operation. The Willamettee University, chartered last winter, and located in Salem, is also under the direction of that body, and a faculty will soon be organized, and ample facilities provided for a full collegiate course.

The Baptists have also a flourishing school in this place, under a charter which embraces all the powers and provisions of a college.—They have now a permanent teacher, and already afford to young men the advantages of collegiate education. Their institution, called the Oregon City College, has received a donation of a tract of land near this place, and mostly free from financial embarrassment, bids fair to be a source of much good to the territory.

There are also two institutions to which the Congregationalists are generally friendly, but which are really under the direction and control of no particular denomination of Christians. These are the *Tualatin Academy and Pacific University*, and the *Clackamas County Female Seminary*. The former is an Academy with Collegiate powers, and a professor already at work in the collegiate department.

The Episcopalians are also making a move toward the establishment of a Seminary or College for the education of young men. The Campbellites are making liberal provision for the immediate establishment of a high school for their denomination.

In addition to these, there must be taken into consideration the village and neighborhood schools, besides many private or family schools, the number of which is not easily ascertained.

There is a school fund, providing for the support and regulation of public schools, in every County; but the sparseness of the country population, and their mixed character—having come from various and different parts of our Union and the world, and being comparatively strangers to each other—have rendered its provisions, as yet, of comparatively little use. Still, it is an evidence of a fruitful interest in the cause of education.

The schools, so far as I know, are well provided with books, of the very best kinds. The latest and best publications of your New York publishers have been introduced, and are generally used.

The public sentiment, however, notwithstanding all that has been and is being done, will not bear a high standard of scholarship—one at least that requires some years and considerable expense to reach. Much of the interest felt in education, it must be confessed, grows out of considerations of its *practical*, immediate utility. An education is deemed rather as a means of business and of gain, than as a means of ennobling and refining human nature. Education, carried on according to the prevalent idea here, would, after one or two generations, provide only the qualifications of a nation of shopkeepers.—*Cor. N.Y. Times*, March 9, 1854.

MASSACHUSETTS SCHOOL STATISTICS.

THE following school returns furnish decisive evidence of the continued advance of our common school system, in proportion to our increasing population and wealth; and nothing shows more conclusively the interest of a people in any public object, or their real estimate of its value, than the amount of money they regularly pay for its support through voluntary taxation. Tried by this rule there can be no general diminution of interest or sense of failure in respect to our public schools; they have been sustained with increasing liberality. The amount of money by tax for the support of schools during the past year, was larger than in any previous year by more than $50,000.

The aggregate of appropriations by all the cities and towns of money raised by taxes for the school year of 1851-2, was $910,216; and for the school year 1852-3, the aggregate was $963,631, an increase of $53,415 in one year.

The amount raised by tax for the school year of 1842-3 was $510,590; the amount for the last year was $963,631, an increase of $453,041, or nearly eighty-nine per cent. in ten years.

The average increase for ten years past of appropriations of school money raised by tax, has been $45,304, per year.

The sum raised for 1842-3 was an average to each person of the whole population, according to the census of 1840, of sixty-nine cents, while the sum raised for 1852-3 was an average to each person of the population, according to the census of 1850, of ninety-seven cents—an advance of twenty-eight cents to every man, woman and child in the state.

The population of the state from 1840 to 1850 increased thirty-five per cent., while the increase of appropriations for the last ten years has been eighty-nine per cent.—*Extract from Mass. School Report.*

THE BOBOLINK, OR RICE-BIRD.

EVERY school-boy of the Northern States will recognize in the above bird the portrait of a familiar friend, although he may not recognize the ear of grain on which this Bobolinkship happens to be perched; while on the other hand, the Southerner will recognize the grain but not the bird, in consequence of his having donned a "coat of many colors," different from the sober brown in which he is wont to visit those warm latitudes—not as a Northern, one of the merriest spring warblers—but as a greedy gormandizer, and a great destroyer of the tender young rice crop, on a stalk of which he is represented as standing, in the cut.

Among us, this warbler is greeted with a welcome scarcely exceeded by that given to the Robin, and he is equally as secure from all harm, except from brainless and inhuman sportsmen, and wanton boys, such as Shakspeare describes when he says:

> "The man that hath not music in himself,
> Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
> Is fit for treasons, stratagems and spoils;
> The motions of his spirit are dull as night,
> And his affections dark as Erebus:
> Let no such man be trusted."

At the South he is regarded as a pest to the rice fields, and his kind are slain by thousands, both because they are a nuisance while living, and a rich and dainty morsel for the epicure when killed. To see the Bobolink hovering over the tall grass of the meadows, rising and falling as the waving sedge on which he perches is swayed by the wind, and pouring forth such a gush of melody as is equaled by very few of our wild-wood songsters, it requires a considerable stretch of faith to believe that when they become gregarious, and inhabit the warmer climates of the South, at such seasons as preclude their living here, they are anything but elegant and harmless songsters. But so it is, and it proves that birds as well as men are to some extent the creatures of external circumstances. The individual who during a sunny day in June wanders in the fields, and listens to a Bobolink—who rebukes the wanton gunner that lets off a blunderbuss at the songster—who regales himself on strawberries and cream at that season, and would no more think of eating a Bobolink than he would think of eating the sacred bird of Jove, goes South and eats his singing friend in the shape of a Rice bird, with the relentless jaws of a cannibal. It is, perhaps, the bird's fault rather than the man's, for if he had not forsaken his gamut, and betaken himself to gluttony, he would not at last be baked in a pie.

Useful Olio.

IMPORTANCE OF THE COMPASS.

CAPTAINS of ocean steamers differ considerably in their attention to exactness in compasses. Good compasses are doubtless furnished to all vessels of this important class; but the very best compass may be rendered worse than useless, by a disregard of the petty circumstances on board that derange its action. Captain Shannon related to us a curious instance of a derangement in the compass, which had since rendered him punctiliously cautious. He had left Halifax with his vessel on the homeward bound voyage; it was during one of the cold winter months; when fogs prevailed on the American coast. His directions at night to the officers of the watch were to run for a point thirty miles eastward of Newfoundland, so as to make sure of keeping clear of its rock-bound shores; and the point of the compass that would lead in this required direction was fixed upon. On coming on deck in the gray of the morning, what was his horror on seeing that the ship had just entered a small bay, and seemed about to be dashed in pieces on the lofty precipices that revealed themselves thro' the mist. By instantaneously shouting orders to the man at the wheel, and by reversing the engines, he barely saved the vessel from destruction. After some trouble, it was pulled out to deep water. His first impression, of course, was that the compass had been neglected. But to his surprise, he found that his orders in this respect had been exactly followed.

The head of the vessel had been kept in the direction which, by compass, should have led to the open sea, thirty miles from land, and yet here it was, running full in shore. To all concerned, the deviations seemed perfectly magical—not on any ordinary principle to be accounted for. The truth at length dawned on the Captain. The error must have arisen from some local derangement of the compass. He caused all the compasses in the ship to be ranged on deck; and soon it was perceived that no two agreed. The seat of the disorder was soon ascertained to be a certain spot close to the funnel of the stove of the saloon. Could this funnel be the cause? It was of brass, and had never before shown any power of distracting the needle. On looking into it, however, the Captain discovered that at Halifax, a new iron tube had been put inside the brass one, without his knowledge, and the circumstance had never been mentioned to him. There, in that paltry iron tube, was the whole cause of the derangement, "which I speedily," added Captain Shannon, "made to shift its quarters." How near was thus a fine vessel being wrecked, from a petty circumstance which no one could have previously dreamt of; and it may be said how many first class steamers, assumed to be diverted toward rocks by currents, may have been led to destruction from causes equally trivial.—*Chambers' Journal*

No man who has once heartily and wholly laughed, can be altogether and irredeemably depraved.—*Carlyle.*

DISCARD jealousy, for it brings unhappiness, and makes him who harbors it ever wretched.

THE AROMA-BALM.

THIS beautiful and highly aromatic tree is a native plant of Oregon. The leaf is somewhat like the pear; the trunk and branches resemble the orange tree; the flower, the white jessamine. It is found in small quantities in several localities of the Willamette valley, but in greater abundance at the foot of the Cascade mountains, north-west of Mt. Hood. It is destined to make more of a stir among the chemists and botanists of this age than one might at first imagine. What seems to attract the most attention is its peculiarly pleasant and odoriferous smell, a few branches of it giving a delightful fragrance to the parlor or other apartments. The leaf has a sweetish, slightly pungent taste, and the branch differs little in this respect.

Its medicinal properties have not as yet been tested, but we learn that steps have been taken, by persons in this city, towards having this done immediately, by scientific men in New York City. The nature, virtues, &c., of the leaf, flower, trunk and roots, are to be thoroughly investigated. As to the quality of the perfume, little doubt remains—it is decidedly a rich one, and nothing is now left to accomplish, but to carry out the plans already in contemplation. Many are very sanguine of its complete success as regards its rare fragrance, either in its natural state or as an oil. Its medicinal healing powers are thought to be of a superior nature.

The tree grows to a height of eight or nine feet, but is more frequently found of smaller sizes. It is a beautiful evergreen, and will be of intrinsic value to place around our homes as ornaments. Some in our city, have already commenced this elegant addition to their former improvements.—*Oregon Spectator.*

THE OLDEST BOOK in the United States, it is said, is a manuscript Bible in the possession of Dr. Witherspoon, of Alabama, written over a *thousand years ago!* He describes it as follows:—"The book is strongly bound in boards of the old English oak, and with thongs, by which the leaves are also well bound together. The leaves are entirely made of parchment, of a most superior quality, of fineness and smoothness little inferior to the best satin. The pages are all ruled with great accuracy, and written with great uniformity and beauty in the old German text hand, and divided off into chapters and verses.

The first chapter of every book in the Bible is written with a large capital of inimitable beauty, and splendidly illuminated with red, blue and black ink, still in vivid colors; and no two of the capital letters in the book are precisely alike."

PLAINS OF CHALDEA.—Layard says that these plains produce some of the finest fruit in the world. A very delicious peach has lately been introduced into England, which has created a good deal of excitement among nurserymen. The plains in the spring of the year are covered with gorgeous flowers. Truffles grow there in great abundance and are quite extensively used as an article of food.

The hanging gardens of Babylon, Layard says, were no fiction. He has found pictured representations of them in his researches.

Sunday Reading.

SABBATH EVENING.

> Now the Sabbath light is dying;
> Fading from the world away,
> While the autumn winds are sighing
> Farewells to departing day;
> And a blessed calm is stealing
> Pricelessly on every thing;
> While the solemn night revealing
> Silently its dusky wing,
> Folds it up all earthly beauty
> In its dark and chill embrace;
> Thicker, faster come the shadows,
> Softly from each hiding place,
>
> I know a home where shadows gather,
> *Deeper* than the *evening* shade;
> Where a husband and a father,
> In his winding sheet is laid,
> Death hath laid his icy finger
> On the old man's weary eyes,
> But the morning light hath touched them,
> Opened them in Paradise!
> To the Sabbath of the Holy,
> God hath led his trembling feet,
> He who loves the meek and lowly
> Grants to them a royal seat.
>
> At His heavenly table feeds them,
> Wipes the tear drops from their eyes,
> And in tender pastures leads them,
> Filling them with rich supplies.
> There Death's Angel shroudeth never
> Loving hearts, like mists of even,
> And God's ransomed ones shall ever
> See the light and bliss of Heaven. EDITH.

SLIPPERY PLACES.

"LET him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall," is a solemn and sacred admonition; and the frequent disappearance of our fellow men beneath the tide, is a forcible commentary upon the truth. Sometimes stumbling high and jubilant upon what seems a lofty and safe pedestal, the fatal plunge is all the deeper and more sudden. Sometimes occupying a position upon a lower platform, but one of broader dimensions, and apparently secure foundation, the treacherous planks give way beneath his feet, or he walks off the edge of it unaware. Sometimes he trends foolishly, and in a spirit of bravado, dangerous ground, just to show the power he possesses over time and circumstances, and sinks unnecessarily. Sometimes, led from his path through dangerous places, full of pitfalls and man-traps, he becomes indifferent to danger, and falls at last unconsciously, like a man walking in his sleep.

By day and by night—on the broad highway of life and in the by-lanes and pathways—in the crowded marts and in the waste places of the wide world, the evil spirit and his potent ministers, man's appetites and passions unbridled or misdirected, are leading him wider and wider astray.

Prominent among the fiends, stalks forth Intemperance. His victims are reckoned by the myriad, and the altars of their sacrifice are erected in all places. From the magnificent hotel, the gorgeous gin palace, the splendidly furnished saloon, down, down through all grades of the traffick, to the "Tom all Alone" and the dark hole in the corner of some tumble down old mill, the demon seizes on and drags his prey to perdition.

The love of gaming, the pursuit of nobler-tored pleasures, habits of idleness and repugnance to manual labor, false pretences in appearing higher, richer, nobler than we are, false pride causing us to blush at our own or our family's defects, false delicacy in concealing from ourselves, or those in whom we ought to confide, a mis-step or a wrong, all go to make up the great account!

As we look back over the long vista of the past, how many places are left vacant, and mocking shadows occupying the spots where once stood noble structures! What guaranty have we that our own fate may not be similar, except in eternal vigilance over our thoughts and actions; a careful prompting of our good, and an eternal guard over our bad impulses; and a constant enforcement of the admonition in our own case, "Let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall?"

DIVINITY OF CHRIST.—Two gentlemen were once engaged in a discussion on the divinity of Christ. One of them, who argued against it, said, "If it were true, it certainly would have been expressed in more clear and unequivocal terms." "Well," said the other, "admitting that you believed it, were authorized to use your language, how would you express the doctrine, to make it satisfactory and indubitable?" "I would say," replied the first, "that Jesus Christ is the *true God*." "You are happy," rejoined the other, "in the choice of your words, for you have happened to hit upon the very words of inspiration." St. John, speaking of Christ, says, "This the *true God* and eternal life!"

A RICH man once asked the poet Sadi why the learned were so often seen at the doors of the wealthy, while the wealthy were never seen entering the portals of the learned. "It is," said Sadi, "because learned men know the value of riches, but the rich are ignorant of the value of knowledge."

THE Scripture is unto us what the star was unto the wise men; but if we spend our time in gazing upon it, admiring its splendor, without being led to Christ by it, the use of it will be lost to us.

Miscellaneous.

THE LIFE-CLOCK.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

THERE is a little mystic clock,
No human eye has seen;
That healeth us—that healeth on,
From morning until e'en.
And when the soul is wrapped in sleep,
And heareth not a sound,
It ticks and ticks the live-long night,
And never runneth down.

O wondrous is the work of art
Which tells the passing hour,
But yet ne'er formed, nor mind conceived
The life-clock's single power.
Not set in gold, nor decked with gems,
By pride and wealth possessed;
But rich or poor, or high or low,
Each bears it in his breast.

When life's deep stream, 'mid beds of flowers,
All still and softly glides,
Like the wavelet's step, with a gentle beat,
It warns of passing tides.
When passion nerves the warrior's arm,
For deeds of hate and wrong,
Though heeded not the fearful sound,
The knell is deep and strong.

When eyes in eyes are gazing soft,
And tender words are spoken,
Then fast and wild it rattles on,
As if with love 'twere broken.
Such is the clock that measures life,
Of flesh and spirit blended;
And thus 'twill run within the breast,
Till that strange life is ended.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

JUNE.—ITS DERIVATION.

"JUNE with its roses—June!
Brightest of summer months—those months of flowers!
First-born of beauty, whose swift-footed hours
Dance to the merry tune
Of birds, and waters, and the pleasant shout
Of childhood on the sunny hills yet'll out."

JUNE, as also the names of all the other months, is traced in its origin, to the old Roman calendar. The French, *juin;* the Italian, *giugno;* the Spanish, *junio;* the Latin, *junius,* are all evidently, derived from the same primitive source. It is doubtful, however, whence and how it received this name, applied to it in the old calendar. The accounts concerning its origin, are various and contradictory. According to VASSIUS, an eminent writer on criticism and philology of the seventeenth century, there are three etymologies of this word. The derivations given by him, are *a junone, a junioribus, a jungendo.* He does not state for which of these he has a preference.

These terms are more fully explained by the distinguished latin poet OVID, in his books called the Fasti. In these books he describes the Roman festivals, their occasions, and the order in which they occurred in the calendar. They are of rare merit and highly esteemed by the learned, for the antiquarian lore contained in them; the rich and copious erudition poured over the sterile indications of the calendar; the mythological worship traced to its source, and the explanation of the mysteries of that theology which peopled all nature with divinities. In this work, the poet represents the goddess JUNO as appearing before him and saying,

"Junius a nostro nomine nomen habet."

But soon HEBE, the goddess of youth, approaches the poet with tears in her eyes and protests against the robbery which has been attempted by her queen and mother. She claims it as her own. In proof of her right, being the guardian divinity of immortal youth, she asserts that when ROMULUS divided the people of Rome into two parts, the elders for counsel; the youth for war; he assigned to the seniors May, *a majoribus,* and to the juniors June, *a junioribus.* The poet was perplexed at this, and his difficulty was heightened by the immediate appearance of another goddess, CONCORDIA. She came not as was her custom, to promote peace and harmony, but to sow an additional seed of discord. She had borrowed the fated apple of her vagrant sister, DISCORDIA, and threw it in their midst.—Her statement was, that the month derived its title from the union between the Romans and Sabines under ROMULUS and TITUS TATIUS.—Her language is,

"Ille meum junctis junius inquit habet."

Such is the poetical tradition. By others the name is traced to JUNIUS BRUTUS, the first who filled the office of Consul. It is stated that on the Calends of this month, he performed a sacrifice to the goddess, which he had vowed to her on account of the expulsion of the Tarquins from Rome. In honor of this sacrificial rite, instituted by him and celebrated on the Caelian Hill, the month was called June. The Anglo-Saxons had several names for this month. They called it "sear-monath," "dry month;" "mid-sumei-monath," "mid summer month;" and "aera-litha-monath," "the earlier mild month," in contradistinction to July.

Truly, in our northern clime, is June the month of flowers. The air is fragrant with rich odors wafted by gentle breezes from flowery beds. The brooklet's flow is full of lively music, as the clear waters leap along, and sparkle in the golden sunlight. The groves send forth a joyous sound, the simple cadence, the wild sweet melody of singing birds, as they flit from branch to branch, of the green forest trees. The sky above is of a lovely blue, and a soft, mellow tint is painted on its overarching surface. The clouds, hiding the sunshine in their fleecy vestments, float on as if guided by some fairy hand to their place of rest.—The light breeze rustling the foliage, makes a wild, dreamy music. The green pastures are covered with snowy flocks and lowing herds.—The luscious strawberry peeps up through the grass on the warm hill-side. Here merry school-children gambol in playful mood, and crush the rich fruit beneath their feet. Or, as with care they pluck the laden stems, they stain their bright faces with crimson juice. A deeper blush mantles the cheek of the half-ripened cherry, as day after day the sun pours its warmth upon the trees. The robin-red-breast wings its flight among the opening boughs, and eyes with heart elate, the rich and crimson fruit.

In the garden the Oriole builds his nest, and the trilling notes of the humming bird are heard. The truant boy stops to catch the idle butterfly of gaudy and ephemeral wing, as it rests upon the flowers by the wayside. The busy bee drinks in its liquid store from every opening rose, and the white clover top.

At evening hour, there is a mild and charming sweetness on the face of heaven. Of a deep blue is the arched vault, and radiant are the stars, as jewels in a crown. The bay of distant watch-dogs falls on the ear. The air is full of insects, whose buzzing notes are lulling to the ear. The water's flow is heard afar, soothing and tranquilizing to the mind. The nightingale ushers her evening song, so full of tenderness and love. And now the deep, low, muttering sound of the thunder's peal is heard rolling, as it were, to the portals of eternity.—Anon the lightning's vivid glare is painted on the sky. Soon comes the rain, a gentle shower, distilling sweetly, love and quietness.

Such are the beauties of June, a soft, mild month; all youthfulness and love. It is the gay and gladsome time of childhood, when the flowers of love are mingled with the roses of beauty. A. J. E.

University of Rochester, 1851.

MARRYING TO SUIT.

MARRYING to suit —— whom? To suit one's self, to suit the old folks, to suit the younger and prouder members of the family, to suit the gossips, the old maids, the scheming mammas, the world in general, or "the rest of mankind?"

It may seem a bold assertion to make, but it is true notwithstanding, that in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred, if a young man marries to suit himself, and is guided by the highest and purest motives in selecting his wife; if he chooses her on a basis of solid qualifications, calculated to secure both his and her happiness in after life, he will be sure to incur the censures, secretly if not openly, of a large part of his intimate acquaintances and friends. "He might have married a woman with twice the fortune," says the prudent money-catching father; "might have obtained a wife moving in a much more exalted circle," says the mother; "his wife is not good looking enough, or refined enough," says the sister; and the brother demurs to the choice, for what he deems some other equally substantial reason. Outsiders also make their comments, and vote the Benedict wonderfully short-sighted; but these grumblings, inside the family and out of it, soon subside after the Gordian knot is fairly tied; and the pair are permitted to settle down upon the old folks' side of the field of life, much to their own ultimate satisfaction and enjoyment. The quiet stream of domestic felicity flows much more smoothly as it proceeds on its course, but it grows deeper and wider year by year. It attracts less the eyes of the world, but it is felt and acknowledged by the immediate parties with a blessing on the day that joined them hand and heart.

There is a sad record of domestic infelicity, and it is swelling momentously day by day; but it is the result of a violation of Heaven's law in the conjugal choice, and not in its fulfillment. The man married for money, for beauty, position, eclat, gratification of the wishes of others; because he was dazzled, pulled up, or for any other motive than to secure a lovable and loving companion on life's rough journey—and he obtained any one but that. "He went a wool gathering and came home shorn." In all cases of the judicious choice of a wife, both parties are benefited, and they are both happier and better, and much more fitted for earth or heaven.

PREVENTIVE.—A correspondent of the London *Times* suggests, as an antidote to the fearful submarine infernal machine contrived by Jacobi, the great Russian chemist, that one or more small steamers, preceded by an efficient dredging and diving apparatus, would effectually combat the evil, by first detecting the obstacle in any required direction, and afterwards cutting the wires of communication with the shore. Jacobi's invention consists of a contrivance with a supply of gunpowder, deposited at the bottom of the harbor, and connected with a galvanic battery on shore. As soon as the keel of a vessel touches this, which approaches the surface, the battery explodes.—Cronstadt harbor is said to be full with such horrors.

CHARGE OF JUDGE McCLURE.

JUDGE MCCLURE, of Pittsburg, in a charge to the Grand Jury lately, spoke of intemperance and crime in the following emphatic manner:

"The Court has been in session since October Term, (Feb. 16,) without intermission, dispatching the criminal business of the county. I have kept a docket and table of contents, time, &c., in my own way, collateral to, and independent of the usual records of the Court, and without wearying your patience with the process I have gone through, I will give the results, which is that, had it not been for the use and abuse of ardent spirits in Allegany county, every case on the October calendar would have been disposed of in one week, (and the District Attorney confirms this statement,) with the utmost ease, and the cases would have been of a trifling nature. There would not have been one case in the Oyer and Terminer.

"I shall cease to prate any more to Grand Juries about this omnipotent parent of crime, alcohol. If a century of imbecile legislation has not sufficed to convince reasonable men; if crimes and poverty before their faces; if a ceaseless drain upon their charity, from destitution, caused by drink; if their increased taxes; if men's eyes and ears will not convince; if the evidence of our senses will not enlighten our understanding to this behalf, and cause in the community corresponding acts, prompted by duty and common sense, then to talk on this theme longer here, is time thrown away. If society chooses to indulge in this luxury of woe, and in the causes that produce it, I have no more to say, for society has the power to select its own peculiar enjoyments, and of indulging therein. Its right to do so is more questionable."

BONAPARTE'S POVERTY IN EARLY LIFE.

M. THIERS, in his history of the Consulate, recites some very strange and previously unknown particulars respecting the early life and penury of Napoleon Bonaparte. It appears that after he had obtained a subaltern's commission in the French service, by his skill and daring at Toulon, he lived some time in Paris in obscure lodgings, and in such extreme poverty that he was often without the means of paying 10 sous (10 cents) for his dinner, and often went without any at all. He was under the necessity of borrowing small sums, and even worn-out clothes, from his acquaintances. He and his brother Louis, afterwards King of Holland, had at one time, only a coat between them, so that the brothers could only go out alternately, time about. At this crisis, the chief benefactor of the future Emperor and conqueror, "at whose mighty name the world grew pale," was the actor Talma, who often gave him food and money. Napoleon's face, afterwards so famed for its classical mould, was during that period of starvation, sharp and angular in its lineaments, with projecting cheek bones. His meagre fare brought on an unpleasant and unsightly cutaneous disease, and of a type so virulent and malignant, that it took all the skill and assiduity of his accomplished physician, Corvisart, to expel it, after a duration of more than ten years.

The squalid beggar then, the splendid Emperor afterwards—the threadbare habiliments and Imperial mantle—the meagre food and gorgeous banquet—the friendship of a poor actor, the homage and terror of the world—an exile and prisoner. Such are the ups and downs of this changeful life; such are the lights and shadows of the great and mighty.

GIVE ME DRINK!—Mr. M'Leod, an English writer, puts the following language in the mouths of those who visit the runseller's den:

'There's my money—give me drink. There's my clothing and my food—give me drink! There's the clothing, food and fire of my wife and children—give me drink! There's the education of the family and the peace of the house—give me drink! There's the rent I have robbed from my landlord, fees I have robbed from the schoolmaster, and innumerable articles I have robbed from the shop-keeper—give me drink! Pour me out drink for more, I will yet pay for it! There's my health of body, and peace of mind. There's my character as a man, and my profession as a Christian; I give up all—give me drink! More yet I have to give! There's my heavenly inheritance and the eternal friendship of the Redeemer. There—there is all hope of salvation! I give my God! I resign all; all that is great, good and glorious in the universe, I resign forever, that I may be—DRUNK.

FRANKLIN AND WHITEFIELD.—The acquaintance commenced when the claims of the orphan-house were pleaded in Philadelphia.—Franklin, though he approved of the object, refused to contribute to it when applied to in private, because he disapproved of the situation. He went to hear Whitefield preach, resolved to give nothing. He had, however, in his pocket, a handful of coppers, three or four dollars in silver, and five pistoles in gold. As the sermon began to kindle, Franklin began to soften, and was willing to give the coppers. The next stroke won the silver, and the finishing one was so admirable, he says, "that I emptied my purse wholly into the collector's dish, gold and all."—*Whitefield's Life.*

INVENTIVE GENIUS.—It has been said that we are indebted for the important invention in the steam-engine, termed *hand-gear,* by which its valves or cocks are worked by the machine itself, to an *idle* boy of the name of Humphrey Potter, who, being employed to stop and open a valve, saw that he could save himself the trouble of attending and watching it, by fixing a plug upon a part of the machine which came to the place at the proper time, in consequence of general movement. If this anecdote be true, what does it prove? That Humphrey Potter might be very idle, but that he was, at the same time, very ingenious. It was a contrivance, not the result of mere accident, but of some observation and successful experiment.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

LETTER FROM A FARMER'S WIFE.

Reply to "A Purse for the Wife," "Purses Rightly Distributed," &c., &c.

MY DEAR RURAL:—As my letter "About Wives with Separate Interests from their Husbands," in the paper of March 4th, seems to have been misunderstood, I must send you something more on the subject. Your correspondents are contending about *purses,* and who shall carry them, of which I said nothing, for I care not whether there be one purse or two, if there is but *one interest* to serve. If a man choose that his wife attend to supplying indoor wants (as much *his* as hers,) by any special means—by any purse of her own—I will make no objection, though where both are united, *one purse* would surely seem as good as two, and the two are but one in reality.

To "ONE WHO OUGHT TO KNOW," (in the RURAL of March 25th,) I would say that such a man as *he* represents Mr. L. to be—who gets into "a fret" because things go wrong out-of-doors—and allows his "fret" to cross the threshhold with him and make him speak cross words to his wife and little FREDE; such a man, I should think would do well to give his wife "a purse of her own," wherewith to supply her ever-recurring wants. It would, no doubt, save her from many unkind remarks and unpleasant reflections, and sometimes, perhaps, keep him from fretting—two very desirable results, all must allow.

And now his other case. Any wealthy man who gives wife occasion to say, "If I could get a dollar and not let my husband know it, I would like to give it to this benevolent object," should, of course, allow his wife "a purse of her own," for he would surely be too penurious to supply his family with the necessaries of life.

I fully coincide with "ONE WHO DOES KNOW" (in the RURAL of May 20th,) in *his* opinion of Mrs. J. She is certainly a model woman for a farmer's wife—she works for the general fund—the *united interest*—and that is what I have been contending for. It is no matter, I repeat, how many purses there are, if there is but one interest to serve. But it sounds an absurd to hear a woman say, "this is my money, and I shall only appropriate it to such and such purposes," and to make it a point to use up the money because she has it, whether she really needs what she buys or not. This, gentlemen, is the principle against which I combat,—this, and nothing else.

And now, Dear RURAL, let me reply to one of my own sex, who comes out upon me and my letter, in *Arthur's Home Gazette.* "NETTY NETTLE" thinks there are enough to "crush down woman," without those of her own sex lending a hand. Now, nothing was, or could be, farther from my intention than this. I was seeking to point out some of her errors, that she might *lift herself above them.* She says, too, that few women will think they need my hints, and perhaps they will not, yet I can but think, if many would watch more diligently over their own faults, they would find less in their husbands that needed their reproof.—For myself, I am heartily tired of hearing women find so much fault with their husbands; and any true woman, instead of spreading her husband's faults abroad, will rather try to hide them. There should always be an understanding between husband and wife, that they remind each other of their errors, and thus help to perfect each others characters.

There is great complaint made, that husbands will not do many little chores when their wives ask them; and how often do we hear the unpleasant remark—"My slightest wish, before we were married, was attended to, but now it makes no difference how much I want to go any where, or have anything done, I can have no help, I must stay at home, and attend to my wants alone, or leave them unattended to."—Now, we do not say there is no cause for this, but we do say, that not one man in ten, if kindly requested to do any thing about the house, or to serve his wife, will refuse, while if authoritatively commanded, not one in ten will comply. Woman has no right to try to rule. At the marriage altar, we all promise to *love, cherish, and obey,* and where you find a wife who does this, you will, almost always, find a husband, tender, provident, and affectionate as any woman's heart can desire. Though man ought to rule, it should not be tyrannically—yet, I for one, would rather have a husband play the tyrant a little, than act as if he were *hen-pecked,* NETTY'S opinion that I wear "the breeches," to the contrary, notwithstanding.

As to the cases where men are so liberal in every thing but supplying the wants of their own families, I can not too strongly express my indignation at such meanness; and however common they may be, in NETTY'S vicinity, I am glad to be able to say they are very rare here. There is one, however, and he, report says, will not *lend* his wife money to buy dresses for his little girls, but they must wait until their mother can earn the money to pay for them herself. It is not to the wives of such husbands that I have been talking; but this letter is spun out too long already, so I will close by repeating the old Proverb, "Whoever the coat fits, may put it on." A. K. P.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MOTHER.

"There is none—
In all this cold and hollow world, no fount
Of deep, unchanging, constant love, like that—
Within a mother's heart."—*Hemans.*

NONE but those who have been deprived of this, the kindest of earthly friends, can ever fully prize the real worth of a mother's love. What love can equal the fond devotion that burns in a mother's heart? Earth has none; no tie so tender, none so strong, none so unchanging, none that glows with such intensity, and none so pure. Her love and influence are like the silent dews of Heaven,—falling gently upon the fruitful soil of the heart, and every tender germ springs up to meet it, as the drooping flower raises its blushing head to catch the genial shower, or glitters in the sparkling dew. If there be but one tender plant, it grows the greener; if but one bright flower, it takes new and more beautiful colors from its parent stem: so if there be but one loved object on which to bestow a mother's care, her affections twine closer and closer around it, till it seems a part of her own being, and she watches over it with increasing fondness and more devoted interest, as she sees her infant blossom expanding into the flower of youth and vigor of age.

Though that fond, devoted mother may long since have been laid away in the silent grave, and the cold clods of the valley lie moldering over her decaying form, yet her influence lives, and it will live forever—throwing its silent and almost invisible charm around the rugged scenes of life, elevating the soul to nobler aspirations and more exalted motives;—it hovers around the infant couch, and breathes its silent power o'er the child, even when his locks are silvered o'er with the frosts of many winters, and his brow wrinkled with age:—it lingers around him like a spirit of the dead, through all the rough paths of life—smoothing every difficulty, and sweetening every bitter draught, and even when he goes down to the silent tomb, the last faint whisper, perhaps, that trembles on his dying lips, is—"*Mother! O, my mother!*" And if ever a guardian angel is permitted to visit earth and watch over the loved ones, left behind, it is the sainted spirit of an affectionate mother,—ever hovering near them with fond delight and clinging love, to guide their wayward steps in the paths of duty, and point the way to Heaven.

Who so fondly as a mother could cherish her infant blossom, and watch beside our infant couch, by night and by day with tireless vigilance, and whose ear was soonest to catch the slightest sound of pleasure or grief? Who anticipated our every want, and soothed our little hearts when they were sad? Who but a fond mother taught us to lisp the evening prayer,

"Now I lay me down to sleep?"

And who told us of God, of Heaven, and the bright angels there, and led our youthful steps in the ways of truth and virtue? When in the land of strangers, and racked upon a bed of pain and languishing disease, who so well as a mother can soothe the aching breast and cool the fevered brow, or smooth the dying pillow and catch the last faint whisper ere the soul takes its eternal flight to the spirit world? But ah! how little we appreciate her kindness and devoted love till *too late.* When the death damps gather around her pallid brow, when the ardent fires of that sparkling eye grow dim, when the mild accents of her familiar voice grow fainter and fainter, as she murmurs forth a prayer to Heaven, invoking a divine blessing on us—and when the last dying whispers fall with crushing weight, and mournful interest on the listening ear, and the soul takes its upward flight—then the startling truth flashes o'er the mind, that we have never known the intrinsic worth of that fond and affectionate mother—now pale and silent, and hushed forever in the long sleep of death. Reader, hast thou a mother? Love her with all the intensity of thy heart, cherish her with thy fondest affections, heed her counsels and instructions, prize her as thou wouldst some rare jewel, and smooth her rough pathway down to the gates of death. Art thou bereft of her? Then canst thou truly mourn! Let the flowers that bloom around her grave, often be watered with the tears of thy affection and sorrow, and ever preserve her hallowed memory fresh and green in thy heart:

"'Tis only when her lips are cold
We mourn with late regret,
'Mid myriad memories of old,
The days forever set!

And not an act—nor look—nor thought—
Against her meek control,
But with a sad remembrance fraught,
Wakes anguish in the soul!"

Southport, N. Y., May, 1854. D. B. A.

ALL the pomp, all the glitter, all the distinctions of life, appear despicable as the playthings of a child, when, amid the sublimities of nature, we commune with God and his works.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JUNE 10, 1854.

A Day in Cleveland.

Dunxo a brief vacation from the office and its constant duties, we last week passed a day very pleasantly in Cleveland, Ohio—the far-famed "Forest City." Though scarcely a year had elapsed since our former visit, the city seemed to have grown wonderfully, and presented many new features. We were surprised at the rapid "progress and improvement" manifested in both business and suburban districts—evincing commendable enterprise and taste on the part of citizens. The numerous substantial business blocks, and elegant residences, recently erected and in process of construction, prove that Clevelanders are "fully up to time," if not in advance of their neighbors in other Western cities remarkable for enterprise and go-aheadativeness.

As we have before said, and printed, Cleveland is a progressive, advantageously located, and beautiful city. In certain respects it is a model worthy the examination and study of strangers—and some of its features might well be imitated by larger and much older towns. Its broad avenues, well lined with shade and ornamental trees—the neatness and taste generally displayed—the fine churches, public buildings and business blocks—and above all, the beautiful private residences, surrounded by lawns, shrubbery and model gardens—at once attract the attention and captivate the fancy of strangers. Unlike those of most cities, the private residences embrace "ample room and verge enough" for comfort and the display of taste in ornamental shrubbery, gardening, etc.,—a prominent and commendable feature. In these and other respects, Euclid street is the finest avenue we ever saw; the wide and deep lots, with fine houses (not *on*, but some fifty or a hundred feet distant from the street,) and beautiful surroundings, present a combination of attractions most desirable, yet rarely realized. Prospect, and several other streets, also present a fine appearance. Strangers visiting Cleveland should tarry long enough to see the above and other notable localities and features.

But with all its beauties, Cleveland has at least one repulsive feature. The idea of lining its public square with from one to four hundred market wagons, three days each week, is *not* over commendable to say the least. It is certainly a pleasant and central location, and may possess other advantages in the eyes of dealers. But to our view, the immediate proximity of lawns and groves, and carts and stands loaded with meat, potatoes, eggs, butter, sour-kroul, sausages, &c., &c., presented a somewhat disagreeable contrast. However, perhaps our taste is at fault in the matter.

Speaking of marketing, we priced a few of the numerous articles on sale, and will add the figures:—Potatoes, $1; Beef and Mutton per quarter, 5 to 6 cents per lb.; Hams, 9 cts.; Butter, 16 cts.; Eggs, 11 cts.; Strawberries, 50 cts. per short quart. In addition to these articles, there were "on sale" all kinds of vegetables in season, fruits, nuts, corn in the ear, sour-krout, butter-milk, an innumerable variety of pedler's goods, *et id omne genus*.

In business affairs Cleveland is most prosperous. Situated upon the lake, the terminus of several railroads, and "backed" by the rich Agricultural region known as the Western Reserve, it possesses peculiar advantages for both commercial and inland trade. The population of the city—including Ohio City, recently "annexed" to Cleveland proper—is some 40,000, and of course rapidly increasing.

During our sojourn we called at several of the newspaper establishments, and were glad to find the "black art" flourishing. The daily and weekly journals of Cleveland are generally well conducted, and have a good circulation. The *Herald* has a very fine printing establishment, with the latest improvements. We passed an hour or two very pleasantly in the office of Brother Brown, of the *Ohio Farmer*. If he don't make *quite* as good a paper as the Rural, he is doing well, and has abundant room to expand in circulation and influence. May his shadow increase!

In the matter of hotels, Cleveland is "furnished." We have aforetime tarried in the city, but never until our recent visit found just *the* place—for the reason, probably, that the Angier House was yet in embryo. It is now complete, however, and is altogether one of the best hotels with which we are acquainted. In selecting a hotel it is generally safest to take a box-ticket—the best—and hence we advise those of our friends visiting Cleveland to stop at the Angier.

Death of Fanny Forrester.—Mrs. Emily C. Judson, wife of the late distinguished Dr. Judson, Baptist Missionary to Burmah, died at Hamilton, Madison Co., in this State, on Thursday, the 1st inst., after a lingering pulmonary illness. Mrs. Judson was better known to the literary world under the name of Fanny Forrester, and was for some years previous to her marriage and missionary labors, a contributor to many of our widely circulating magazines. She was also authoress of several religious and ethical works, principally in the line of books for the Sabbath School. She was greatly beloved by a large circle of friends in private life, and the good she has done will live after her.

Fugitive Slave Sent Back.

As was anticipated, the slave Burns, arrested at Boston, has been remanded to his master, and carried back by him to Virginia. There was no other alternative under the law, as the fugitive was undisputably the slave of the claimant, Col. Suttle.

The excitement at Boston was probably greater on the occasion than has ever been known during the present generation. At two o'clock P. M. on Friday, the 2d inst., Burns was taken from the Court House, and placed in a hollow square of 100 special deputies of the U. S. Marshal—each armed with a cutlass and revolver. The Marines, Infantry, and a detachment of the 4th Artillery, with a nine pounder loaded with grape, under command of Major Ridgely, of the U. S. Army, acted as a special escort, while the procession marched down Court and State streets to the wharf, where the fugitive was put on board a steamer, and conveyed down the harbor until opposite Fort Independence, at which place he was transferred to a U. S. Revenue Cutter, which immediately sailed for Norfolk, Va.

Twenty or thirty thousand people occupied both sides of the streets and buildings along the line of march, from Court Square to Long Wharf, the crowd being kept in check by a cordon of U. S. troops and State Militia, and the procession meanwhile being greeted with groans and hisses, but no outbreak occurring. A truckman attempting to drive through the line of military, had a valuable horse bayonetted and killed. The crowd cried "Shame!" "Shame!" and made a rush toward the place, whereupon Capt. Evans, of the Boston Artillery, greatly excited, ordered his company to fire upon the crowd. Col. Boyd, of the staff, hearing the fatal order, spurred his horse before the company, and countermanded the order, thus preventing the shedding of blood.

The stars and stripes were hung across the streets, draped in mourning, and other evidences of deep feeling manifested by the people. The bells were tolled in many of the cities and villages of New England on the receipt of the intelligence from Boston.

Making Kansas Free Territory.

The Massachusetts Legislature has incorporated an association entitled "The Emigrant Aid Society," with a capital of $5,000,000, for the avowed object of rendering Kansas and Nebraska free Territory. The stock is divided into shares of $100 each, of which not over $4 will be assessed in 1854, and not over $10 in any one year thereafter.

The Society intend to forward at once 20,000 emigrants to Kansas, making contracts with the transportation lines for that purpose; to erect in the Territory a receiving depot, steam saw and grist mills, establish churches and schools, and a weekly newspaper. In this way they have no doubt of forestalling slave holders under the new law, and of vindicating "Squatter Sovereignty" in the right direction.

Kansas is believed to be the Territory on which the battle of freedom must be fought, as Nebraska is so far North as to preclude the probability of its becoming slave territory. Auxiliary societies are being formed in New York, in this, and in other cities, and the probability is, the scheme will be eminently successful. Individuals have pledged themselves to take $10,000 each of the stock as soon as the society is organized, and the matter is regarded very favorably in all the Northern cities. The German emigrants are especially hostile to slavery, and the number coming the present year is unprecedented. The Society anticipate that the rise on their investments, as the country becomes settled, will reimburse all expenses.

Lawless Violence.—A telegraph despatch from Boston, June 3d, says:—"Richard H. Dana, one of the counsel for the fugitive Burns, was struck on the temple, supposed with a sling shot, by some person unknown, while walking last evening to his residence in Cambridge. It is asserted that this assault was instigated by some of the Deputy Marshals, who acted as a guard over Burns, and that the reason for it was some rather personal allusions which Dana made to them on his opening argument.

"Three images were discovered this morning suspended from a flag staff in the Commons.—They bore the following names: B. F. Hallet, Attorney General to the Prince of Darkness; Marshal Freeman, Chief of the Boston ruffians, slave-dealers and blood-hounds; Commissioner Loring, the $10 Jeffreys of 1854.

Railway Casualty.—The Express train on the Great Western (Ca.) Railway, going east, last week Friday, ran over a cow near London, by which the entire train was thrown off the track, and the last three cars, one baggage and two passenger, went down an embankment twelve feet high. Of the second class passengers five men and one woman were instantly killed, and four others so badly wounded that they have since died. One first class passenger, standing on the platform, was also killed, but all those in the cars escaped with little personal injury.

Five hundred barrels of green peas were sent from Norfolk to New York on Wednesday week. The Norfolk Argus says that from about the 20th June to the 20th July, from 2,000 to 2,500 barrels of potatoes will be shipped daily from that city to New York and Philadelphia, together with 300 or 500 barrels of cucumbers, and musk melons, &c.

Fearful Gunpowder Tragedy.

Another casualty occurred last week at Wilmington, Delaware, by which three wagon loads of gunpowder, weighing about five tons, exploded in the street, while on its way to the wharf, from the mills of Messrs. Dupont. There were a thousand or more kegs of powder on these wagons at the time, all of which blew up so simultaneously that it is impossible to tell with which one the casualty originated.

Eight or ten persons, including the teamsters, and fifteen horses were killed by the explosion—houses were shattered in all directions, and six totally demolished. Many persons were severely injured, and several escapes in the demolished houses seem almost miraculous. The beautiful residence of Bishop Lee, and the grounds and shrubbery adjoining, are destroyed. There were in the house at the time two young ladies, nieces of the Bishop, a serving woman, a child, and a colored cook, all of whom escaped with little injury except the latter, who it is feared will lose her sight.

Not less than 600 lights of glass were broken out of the spacious Roman Catholic College of St. Mary's, Delaware Avenue, nearly a mile from the scene of the disaster.

The cause of the accident is, of course, conjectural, but the most reasonable supposition is, that the jarring of the wagons caused the powder to leak from some of the kegs, (which are not always perfectly tight,) and falling upon the road, formed a train which was fired by a spark struck by the horse's shoe coming in contact with the stones. In support of this opinion, it is said that small quantities of powder have frequently been found on the road after the passing of powder wagons.

Congressional.

Washington, May 29.—Senate.—Mr. Gwin gave notice of a joint resolution for the final adjournment of Congress on the 3d of July next.

Mr. Mason, from Committee on Foreign Relations, reported a bill for the relief of destitute American citizens in foreign countries.

The Senate then took up the Indian Appropriation bill. A portion of the amendments were adopted, when the bill was read a third time and passed.

A committee of conference was ordered on the disagreement of the two Houses to amendments of the Deficiency Bill.

House.—Mr. Faulkner moved to suspend the rules to introduce a resolution instructing the Judiciary Committee to inquire into the facts connected with the recent death of James Batchelder, U. S. Deputy Marshal at Boston, who, it is alleged, was murdered on Friday last, while engaged in enforcing the laws of his country against the violent and treasonable mob.

Mr. Shaw, of N. C., spoke against the distribution of the proceeds of the public lands.—When he had concluded the committee rose.

Mr. Walbridge, of N. Y., moved a suspension of the rules, that he might offer a resolution for an adjournment of the two Houses until the 3d of July. Without taking the question, the House adjourned till to-morrow.

May 30.—Senate.—Mr. Adams offered a resolution of inquiry as to the propriety of giving a pension to the widow and children of James Batchelder, who was killed during the slave riot in Boston.

Mr. Sumner objected to its consideration, and it was laid over.

Mr. Chase presented several petitions that the independence of Liberia be recognized.

Mr. Shields introduced a bill granting land to Mississippi, Louisiana and Alabama, for constructing a railroad from New Orleans to Mobile.

House.—On motion of Mr. Pennington, of N. J., the Committee on Commerce were instructed to inquire whether further measures were necessary on the part of Congress for the better security of life and property in cases of wrecks or other disasters to vessels on the coast of New Jersey.

On motion of Mr. May, of Md., the President was requested to communicate to Congress copies of all the correspondence that may have passed between our Minister in Turkey and the State Department.

House went into Committee on the Pacific Railroad Bill, and Mr. Smith, of N. Y., proceeded to address the House in opposition to the bill. His chief opposition to it was, that it was proposed to build the road by government. After some further consideration of the bill, the committee arose.

Mr. Phelps, from the Committee of Conference, reported on the Deficiency Bill.

May 31.—Senate.—After the usual opening of business, Mr. Badger presented the proceedings of a meeting held at Wilmington, in favor of Congress granting an appropriation to improve Cape Fear River.

The resolution of inquiry into the propriety of granting a pension to the widow of Deputy Marshal Batchelder, was passed.

The bill supplementary to the act authorizing Notaries Public to administer oaths, and to take certain oaths and affirmations in certain cases, was passed.

The President's veto of the Insane Land Bill was then taken up.

House.—The Indian Appropriation Bill as passed by the Senate on Monday, was returned to the House and referred to Committee on Ways and Means.

An ineffectual effort was made to report back the bill regulating the pay of Deputy Postmasters.

Mr. Oliver, of Mo., introduced a bill providing for the sale and survey of the public lands in the new territory of Kansas. Also for the establishment of land offices throughout.

House went into Committee, and resumed consideration of the Pacific Railroad Bill.

June 1.—The Senate met informally this morning, and adjourned over to Monday.

House met at 8 A. M., and soon after adjourned over to Monday.

Statistics of Longevity.—1751 persons were taken, all of whom had attained 100 years, and were all living at the same time. In one year they had diminished to 1587, in the second year to 1442, in the third to 1280, in the fourth to 1126, and so on till, out of the original 1751, only 143 reached the age of 120; 14 survived to 130, 12 to 140, and one tough old gentleman actually resisted the effects of time and weather, till he had completed his one hundred and fifteenth year!—*New Quarterly Review.*

News Paragraphs.

☞ A couple of years after her marriage, the present Empress of Russia paid a visit to her father at Berlin. Nicholas, two days after her departure, took post, traveling *incog.*, and arrived at the palace at Berlin one hour before his consort, who was not a little surprised to be welcomed by her husband. It is the only time, it is said, that he indulged in a hearty laugh.

☞ Mr. Wm. H. Lewelling, Inspector of Provisions in Norfolk, Va., being lately called upon to inspect a lot of 14 kegs of lard from North Carolina, discovered in the middle of about 10 of the kegs, deposits of bricks, rocks, billets of heavy wood, and flat-irons! Mr. Lewelling says that this is not the first fraud in lard which he has detected recently.

☞ The *Literary Gazette*, commenting upon the list of births, deaths, and marriages, which appears in the *Times*, observes, that the custom of advertising the marriage of private persons in the newspapers only dates from about a century back. When first practiced it caused much merriment among the wits of the coffee-houses and clubs.

☞ A man named Joseph Campbell, recently died in Campbell county, Geo., at the advanced age of 97. His children, grand-children, and great-grand-children were found to number two hundred and twenty-five; but the most remarkable circumstance was, that the *youngest* of the whole group was his own child.

☞ The largest pane of glass that has yet made its appearance in New York, has taken its place in one of the windows of Taylor's Restaurant establishment, on Broadway. Its dimensions are fifteen feet in height, six feet in breadth, three-quarters of an inch in thickness. It cost one thousand dollars.

☞ The Boston Journal says a revision of the rates of marine insurance, is absolutely necessary to the continued existence of many of the companies in that city,—the recent heavy losses having swallowed up the earnings of some of them, and drawn largely upon the reserved funds of others.

☞ No small suprise, says the London *Globe*, has been created by the removal of the celebrated Whittington stone, from its time-honored site within a few weeks. Whether torn and borne away by ruthless hands is not known, but an inquiry, it is hoped, will be deemed necessary.

☞ The Alexandria Gazette makes this obituary announcement:—"Old 'Uncle Harry,' in the days of Washington one of the Mount Vernon servants, died yesterday, where he had lived many years, at Jones' Point. He was fond of talking of his old master to the day of his death."

☞ The Wheeling Times says Mr. Ellet has arrived in that city, and at once directed his attention to the removal of the obstructions at the bridge. He states that a temporary bridge can be erected on the site of the old one in a short time, that will answer for present uses.

☞ The N. Y. Express has a despatch from Washington, stating that it is confidently expected that Mr. Warren Winslow, bearer of despatches from Madrid, will be sent back immediately, carrying instructions to Mr. Soule to offer One Hundred Millions of dollars for Cuba.

☞ The eclipse was daguerreotyped, in 28 pictures, showing the various phases of the moon's contact, by Mr. Root, the New York artist. These pictures are very interesting and valuable. The sun was made to take his own picture, with his face half concealed, in Detroit.

☞ According to the McKean News, two young men living in the vicinity of Smithport, Pa., are to run a foot race for no unusual prize, viz., the hand of a blooming young woman.—Such a mode of obtaining a wife, will undoubtedly draw a large concourse of spectators.

☞ A little boy, eleven years of age, was poisoned in New York, on Monday week, by drinking a small quantity of brandy, given him by a thoughtless person. The man who did this was held to bail in the sum of $1000, to answer the charge of causing the lad's death.

☞ Queen Isabella of Spain has presented to Capt. Wm. Burrows, of the American bark Zenobia, a splendid massive antique chased silver speaking-trumpet, in attestation of his humane conduct in saving the crew of the Spanish vessel Perseverancia, wrecked off Cape Horn.

☞ The Fredericksburg News of the 22d inst., says that the Joint Worm is playing sad havoc in Carolina and Spottsylvania counties. An intelligent farmer told us on Saturday, that until ten days before, the promise of no unusually large crop had never been better.

☞ The Hamilton (C. W.) Journal of the 19th ult., says that it has, from almost every part of the adjoining country, very favorable accounts of the state of the wheat crop. It is described as seldom having presented a better appearance at this season of the year.

☞ The friends of temperance in Vermont have raised $70,650 toward the $250,000 fund. In addition to this amount, the town of Woodstock has subscribed upwards of $20,000, and large subscriptions are being or have been taken up in many other towns.

☞ The Augusta, Ga., Chronicle, of the 19th ult., says:—We have just been shown a sample of wheat, which was harvested yesterday on the farm of Seaborn Jones, near this city, which will compare favorably with the best Genesee. This is very early.

☞ An election was held at Bellevue, Niagara Falls, on the 30th, for the purpose of deciding by a vote of yes or no, whether they will re-assume a corporate body, changing their name to that of Niagara City. The result has not been received.

☞ The nuts upon which Lieut. Strain's party were obliged to feed during their adventurous exploration of the Isthmus of Darien, contained a strong acid, which has destroyed the enamel of their teeth, and will result in their complete loss.

☞ It is proposed in New York to raise a subscription to aid Noble Butler, who has been put to great expense by the trial of the murderer of his brother, and would be obliged to sell his house, if not aided by the people.

☞ Mr. Cotterell, of Birmingham, England, offered Mr. Hobbs fifty guineas to pick a "patent climax detector lock" in twenty-four hours. The attempt has been made, and the ingenious Hobbs acknowledges a defeat.

☞ Late English Journals state war seems to have thrown its deadly blight even over the hallowed regions of art. The studios do not attract the usual number of visitors.

☞ A massive silver salver has been presented to Captain E. M. Filch, by the officers of the Washington, on the occasion of his retiring from the command of that steamer.

News Brevities.

—— Father Mathew is still administering the temperance pledge in Ireland.

—— Vermont holds her Whig Convention at Rutland, Wednesday, June 7th.

—— New Hampshire holds her Whig Convention at Concord, Tuesday, June 20th.

—— The London Zoological Society has sold two giraffes for £700, and a lioness for £115.

—— News has arrived of the death of Mrs. T. F. Meagher, who was on a visit to her friends in Ireland.

—— The whole of the Grand Trunk Telegraph from Buffalo to Quebec, has been completed.

—— The prices of breadstuffs are now higher than they were even during the Famine season of 1817 in Europe.

—— Several Western Democratic papers have put up the name of Thomas H. Benton, for the Presidency in 1856.

—— The church bells in Hartford were tolled for an hour at sunset, on account of the passage of the Nebraska bill.

—— John Mitchell has partaken of a public dinner at Richmond, and had tendered to him the honors of the city.

—— The Green county Whig names the Hon. Zadock Pratt, of that county, a suitable Hard candidate for next Governor.

—— The New York Herald has abandoned its three cent project, as the other two cent papers will not raise their prices.

—— A diamond, said to be of the first water, and weighing 19 carats, was lately dug up in Manchester, near Richmond, Va.

—— The Montreal Witness says about twenty vessels, from 800 to 1800 tons burden, have been built at Quebec during the past year.

—— A special meeting of the Regents of the University will be held on Wednesday, the 14th of June, at 12 o'clock, at the Capitol.

—— The editor of the Jackson (Mo.) True Witness says he has not seen a drunken man in Jackson *since the Legislature adjourned.*

—— A gentleman who has traveled from London to Kingston, Canada West, says the wheat crop looks finely everywhere on that route.

—— Fifty persons have recently been added by baptism to the church in Newport, R. I., said to be the oldest Baptist church in America.

—— The cholera broke out in Nashville, Tenn., on Sunday the 28th ult., and fifteen deaths are reported to have occurred from it.

—— In a recent trial before the U. S. District Court, Judge McLane said:—"Rum has sunk more seamen than all the tempests that ever blew!"

—— Andrew Williams, convicted at New York of the murder of his wife, by poison, has been sentenced to be executed on the 14th of July.

—— Measures have been taken in London for the establishment of a "Disabled Clergy Insurance Society;" the object of which is expressed in its title.

—— The Democratic State Convention for New Hampshire, is to be held on the 15th inst. A Governor and Railroad Commissioner are to be nominated.

—— Rev. Dr. Cummings, recently elected President of Genesee College, has arrived in Lima, and entered upon the discharge of his official duties.

—— A letter from Key West, received at Savannah May 29, says that the yellow fever has been raging there for two weeks. Several have fallen victims.

—— The teacher of the Stratford, Canada, Grammar School, has been fined 5s. and costs, by a magistrate, for whipping two of his pupils. Where is Matt. Ward?

—— The price of the tickets to the dinner recently given to Lord Elgin, Governor General of Canada, in London, was eight guineas; in federal currency, about $42.

—— Nashville, Tenn., has been chosen as the location of the Book Concern of the Methodist Church, South, by a vote of 60 to 57 for Louisville, Ky., on the sixth ballot.

—— A student in the Princeton, N. J., Seminary, named William Crapster, became a Unitarian during his studies, and was not allowed to graduate with the last class.

—— Immediate steps are to be taken in New York to promote emigration to Nebraska. Fill up the Territory with Northern Freemen, and slavery will be speedily "crushed out."

—— On Thursday, the 18th ult., the agent of the Virginia Colonization Society, embarked on board the ship Sophia Walker, in Hampton Roads, 116 colored emigrants for Liberia.

—— At Naples some pieces of parchment have recently been found in the binding of a book, containing three fragments, hitherto unpublished, of Cicero's famous treatise "On Fate."

—— A Western paper quotes Mr. Bancroft as having somewhere written of Jackson that "*he never died;* but when Death came, the old hero shoved him aside, and *stepped into glory!*"

—— Three hundred fat cattle from Kentucky, passed over the Columbus and Cleveland road on Friday week, en route for New York. The owner expects to realize, for the lot, $35,000.

—— The weather at Cincinnati was unfavorable for the observation of the eclipse. It is greatly to be regretted that Prof. Mitchell had no opportunity of using his very fine apparatus.

—— The first step in the construction of the tubular bridge at Montreal, was made on the 20th ult., by starting the first of the coffer dams, from the place where it was built down the ways.

—— Father Mathew has had another shock of the palsy. The physicians have advised him to try the air of Madeira. He does not avail himself of the advice for one reason only—he is poor.

—— A very large eagle was shot in Petersburgh, Va., lately, after it had destroyed eighteen lambs on one farm. The bird measured six feet and eight inches between the tips of its wings.

—— Laws against Sunday liquor-selling, and other Sunday traffick, are strictly enforced in Melbourne, Australia. Prosecutions are instituted by a Society for the suppression of vice and Sabbath desecration.

—— The Atrato, the largest paddle-wheel steamer in the world, made her first trip from St. Thomas to Southampton, a distance of 3,600 miles, in twelve days and twenty hours, averaging nearly 300 miles a day.

—— The West Point examination of Cadets came off lately. The graduating class, when it entered four years ago, numbered one hundred and thirty members. Resignations, dismissals and examinations, have reduced it to forty-six.

Literary Notices.

FERN LEAVES FROM FANNY'S PORT-FOLIO. Second Series. With Original Designs by Fred. H. Coffin. Auburn and Buffalo: MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN.—1854.

FANNY FERN is a popular American "institution," and has acquired an enviable reputation abroad. The remarkable success of her former efforts, paves the way for an extensive sale of the second series of "Fern Leaves." The volume has the prestige of popularity in matter, as well as externals. In the language of a contemporary—"We do not see that FANNY has lost any of the point, abandon, quick appreciation of character, exquisite tenderness or moving pathos that gave her so wide a public sympathy in the beginning." For sale by DEWEY.

HILLS, LAKES, AND FOREST STREAMS; or, A Tramp in Our Chateaugay Woods. By S. H. HAMMOND. New York: J. C. DERBY.—1854.

THIS is a beautiful volume, comprising descriptions of the scenery, and sundry sporting incidents and adventures, in the yet vast hunting and fishing region of Northern New York. Though first given by instalments, in a journal edited by the author, (the Albany Register,) the sketches are well worthy the permanent and handsome form in which they are now published. The book is a treasure in its line—not merely readable, but interesting and instructive.—DEWEY.

THE KNOUT AND THE RUSSIANS: or, The Muscovite Empire, the Czar and his People. By GERMAIN DELAUNY. Translated from the French by JOHN BRIDEMAN. New York: HARPER & BROTHERS.—1854.

SUCH is the title of another contribution to the already respectable number of books recently issued in this country, relative to an Empire, Government and People toward which the eyes of "the rest of mankind" have of late been turned with exceeding interest. It purports to speak advisedly of such interesting topics as the army, nobility, clergy, navy, magistracy, finances, slavery, the knout, the climate, the Emperor, etc. The volume, is profusely illustrated. For sale by DARROW & BROTHER.

THE STRANGE IN THE SYNAGOGUE: or, The Rites and Ceremonies of the Jewish Worship described and explained. By SIMON TUSKA, Son of the Rabbi of the Congregation Berith Kodesh, of the city of Rochester. Rochester: E. DARROW & BROTHER.

AN interesting little volume from the pen of one qualified to speak advisedly on the subject indicated in its title. We commend it to all who wish information relative to Jewish ceremonies and usages. It is dedicated to Rev. Dr. CONANT. The author is a young gentleman of excellent scholastic attainments.

Letter from Illinois.—Advertising.

WAUKEGAN CITY, Ill., May 31, 1854.

FRIEND MOORE:—I find myself very comfortably located (for the present) in this beautiful city, which has its being on the west shore of Lake Michigan—and its 6,000 souls—is located thirty-four miles north of Chicago—is accommodated by a daily line of steamers from north and south. These steamers are "A, No. 1," as to quality and crew, and touch at all the "fast" cities on this shore of the Lake. Returned today from Hainesville, a beautiful town twelve miles west. Found the farmers cultivating among the corn;—examined a portion of "Grand Prairie," and fed my eyes with a thousand beauties in Nature and Agriculture.

Of the character, intelligence, industry and general thrift of the business men of this city, I could—and would had I time and space—say many truths, and much to their credit. There are three weekly papers published here—and, like their editors, are all very respectable.

At the Post-office found *five* inquiries, (from yours and adjoining States,) respecting the purchase of the "Engine and Boiler," which I "did myself the honor" of advertising in your paper two weeks ago. *All* the parties write, "We notice by your advertisement in the *Rural New-Yorker*, that you have a steam engine and boiler," &c. I am happy to believe, (and be *convinced* at the same time,) that your paper circulates among the active and progressive people of yours and other States—and feel assured that those who do bless themselves by securing your "public blessing," are not of the sleepy sort of humans. Had I any thing else to offer for sale, I should select your paper, *first*, "to tell on't,"—as I should be "morally certain" to hit the active and knowing ones in community. *One* inquirer only for my "masheen," saw the advertisement in the Buffalo Daily Courier. I advertised for two weeks, in *ten* daily papers and your weekly.

Having told my recent "experience," I "halt"—wishing you and your *wide-spread* journal long and expanding success.

Yours, &c., PETER SAXE.

REMARKS.—We are glad to learn that friend SAXE—a worthy brother of the celebrated humorous poet and popular lecturer—has commenced his extensive Western tour under favorable auspices. Hope he will find, or take, time to give us for publication notes pertaining to prominent notabilities.

Our friend's experience in advertising is similar to that of many others who have tried the RURAL. Within a few months we have heard of several instances still more convincing. One person who advertised his farm in the RURAL, received inquiries from thirteen different counties in New York, and from several other States—while the same advertisement was given in other papers, and scarcely elicited a single inquiry. We are not unfrequently requested to discontinue advertisements before the expiration of the period paid for, on account of early sale, or no great demand for the articles advertised! We might cite many instances proving the superior advantages of the RURAL—but fortunately we have little occasion to offer any arguments in the premises. The large circulation of the paper—coupled with the fact that it contains but few advertisements (and none for a long period)—renders it so desirable a "medium," that instead of soliciting we frequently decline advertisements.

The steamship Daniel Webster from the Isthmus, was telegraphed at New Orleans, June 6th, $2,500,000 are on the way to New York.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Asia.

THE steamer Asia arrived at New York on the 1st instant, bringing one week's later intelligence from Europe.

Russia has assumed a threatening attitude against Prussia. The Anglo-French armies contemplate an invasion of Russian territory. It is reported that the Russians have met a severe check at Silistria, and that they have also been defeated at Nicapo, with a loss of 1500 men.—Suliman Bey had also defeated the Russians at Radova.

News from Galatz states that Sebastopol had been bombarded by the allies for four days.—The combined Swedish and Norwegian fleets arrived at Elfsnaben on the 15th. The King went on board, and witnessed a great manifestation of hostile feeling on the part of the crews towards the Russians. The English fleets in the Baltic met with some terrible storms, but weathered them all.

The Cologne Gazette states that the Emperor of Russia has had a relapse of illness. The inhabitants of St. Petersburgh are obliged to find quarters for the troops, and there are in the environs of the city 20,000 Cossacks. It is stated that the Russian Government has insured to the Greek Government 1,000,000 drachmas per month. It also states that the Greek Government has granted letters of marque to the pirates who, at the present moment, infest the Levant. The ratification of the treaty of Triple Alliance had been exchanged at Constantinople.

A report was current in Liverpool that the City of Glasgow had foundered at sea, and that her crew and passengers had been conveyed to the coast of Africa. The report is said to have been received by a gentleman in Londonderry from one of the passengers.

A despatch from Vienna states that orders had been received at Adrianople to have provisions ready for 70,000 men, who are expected there toward the end of the month.

The Russians have commenced the bombardment of Silistria with 80 pieces of cannon.

The evacuation of Lesser Wallachia is suspended.

The Spanish ministry have refused the compensation demanded by the United States for the detention of the Black Warrior, and will make no concession beyond remitting the penalty of $6,000.

The latest accounts from Constantinople state that 1,000 houses were destroyed by the conflagration.

The Patrie says the latest news from the Black Sea confirms the fact of a reconnoissance having been made by the combined fleets as far as Sebastopol, and that the fortress was razed to the ground, and the Russian ships sunk, burned or captured; a few frigates would suffice to keep the Black Sea open, and the squadron could at once proceed to join the Baltic fleets, and with their united and tremendous force, repeat what had been done in the Black Sea.

The whole English Baltic fleet was under Gottska Sando, off Furth Oem, Gothland, waiting for the French squadron on the 13th of May.

The Collins steamship Arctic left Liverpool on her regular day, and on the same night, while going at full speed, she struck on Tuskar Rock, and immediately careened on the larboard side and went into deep water. On getting off the rock she proceeded some distance on her course, but Captain Lyce, finding that she was making water fast, put back to Liverpool. The Asia brought her mails, and it was expected she would be repaired so as to resume her trip in a week.

MARKETS.—In Flour and Wheat there is less doing, the trade being supplied, but the full rates are maintained. Fine descriptions of American wheat are not to be had, and would command an advance.

STATE ASYLUM FOR IDIOTS.—The Trustees of this Institution have just decided to remove it from Albany, and to erect permanent buildings at Syracuse. For this purpose they have purchased seventeen acres of land in a favorable spot. The purchase costs $10,000, of which citizens of Syracuse pay three-fourths. The small lot already bought in Albany, cost $7000, and may perhaps be sold at cost. Buildings will cost much less, and the Institution will be more economically managed than it would be in Albany.

THE Suspension Bridge at Niagara Falls is progressing with as much speed as such a work can, regard being had to its strength, durability and safety. The massive cables for passage and carriage bridge are nearly completed, and the timber work is all in readiness to be suspended. It is expected to be so far completed as to pass teams, passengers and freight in July. The railway bridge will not probably be ready for the cars before October.

IMMIGRATION.—It appears from the books of the Commissioners of Emigration, that the total number of aliens who arrived at the port of New York from the 1st of January last to the 24th ult., was 87,922, being an increase of 18,883 over the same period last year. The immigration last month was larger than ever before during an equal length of time, with few exceptions. A striking feature in this movement is the great increase in the German element of emigration, which now, as it has done since the year 1852, exceeds any other.

Marriages.

AT Ossian Centre, June 1st, by Rev. W. L. Andrews, Mr. WM. L. PIERCE, of Illinois, Liv. Co., and Miss ISADORE M. BROCKITT, of Ossian Centre.

AT Logansport, Ind., May 11th, Mr. SAMUEL VAN SCHUYVER and Miss EMILY C. MARLEY.

To Advertisers.

BREEDERS of Improved Stock, and all who have Domestic Animals for sale, will find the WOOL GROWER & STOCK REGISTER the best medium of communication with those most interested in Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, Poultry, &c. It is also an excellent medium for general advertisers—all who wish to give their advertisements circulation throughout the country. Its wide and rapidly increasing circulation—coupled with the fact that it is the only stock journal in this country—renders it a most desirable and advantageous channel through which to reach those engaged in wool and stock husbandry, and kindred branches.

☞ After this month, Advertisements will be stereotyped and published and paged in regular paper—the cover being omitted. We propose to commence the new volume by publishing at least TEN THOUSAND EXTRA copies of the July No. Advertisements for that number should reach us as early as the 20th or 23rd of June.

TERMS:—One Dollar per square (10 lines, or 100 words,) for each insertion. Address

D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

NO arrival from California since last week. The four steamers then reported, and the amount of treasure brought by them, naturally produces a hiatus immediately succeeding.

The Europa took out, on the 31st ult., $659,271; the City of Manchester from June 3d, had on board about $10,000 for export, and the Franklin from New York, on the same day, $1,261,400. This large export, with that previously reported, has more than absorbed the entire amount of California arrivals by the four steamers.

The aggregate imports at New York since January are $75,105,110, against $78,122,629, same time last year. The aggregate exports are $28,426,840 against $21,694,105.

The Treasury of the United States, according to the Treasurer's official statement, contains $20,260,000, all in specie. Of this amount, on the 29th of May, $3,452,812 was in the Sub-Treasury at New York; $1,499,554 in the Philadelphia Mint; $4,405,845 in the Sub-Treasury at Boston; $2,585,521 in the Sub-Treasury at St. Louis; $2,081,810 in ditto at New Orleans; $1,701,821 in final Philadelphia; $500,000 at do. San Francisco; and the remainder in Sub-Treasuries and Branch Mints of the United States at other points.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, June 8, 1854.

WHEAT and Flour has again advanced, prices now ruling at $2,31½ for the grain and $10,75 per barrel for flour. Southern new wheat will soon be in the market, and purchasers hope the effect will be an abatement of the present enormously high prices. Oats and corn unchanged.—Barley is higher.

Potatoes more plenty and prices ruling downward; fire to seven shillings being considered fair quotations.

Old cheese mostly out of the market; new cheese brings 9 to 10 cents.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl	$10,15	Apples, bush	75@$1
Wheat, bu	$2,31½	Do. dried	$1,25
Corn	72@75c	Potatoes	62@87½c
Oats	50c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	5@5½c
Barley	80@85c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,88
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	25@38c
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$15@16	Clover, bu	$5,50@5,60
Do cwt	$4,00@4,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,50
Do. cwt	$6,00@6,50	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	5,50@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	8@9c	Do. soft	2,00@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Bloomsburg	0,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	12½@13c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	9@10c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	10½c	Hay, ton	$10@16
Do. raw	10c	Wool, lb	20@45c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$9,16
Eggs, doz	11@12c	Codfish, ♈ qntl'l	4,16
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	6,00

NEW YORK MARKET—June 5.

FLOUR—Market scarcely so firm for common grades, but the descriptions are without important change. Demand for home trade quite moderate, while there is no export inquiry. Sales at $9@9,25 inferior State; $9,31½@9,50 common to straight state, $9,50@9,75 mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio, closing dull. Sales at $8,87½, in bond, $9,50@9,75, duty paid. Only one small parcel sold at latter price.

Corn meal in fair demand. Sales at $3,81½ Jersey, $4,12½ Brandywine.

GRAIN—The good qualities of wheat are in fair demand at full prices, while the inferior grades are in better supply and the market favors the buyer. Sales common white Canadian at $2,01; good do at $2,40; prime white Genesee on p. t., supposed at about $2,62. Rye in good demand at full prices. Sales at $1,25, part to arrive. There is not much barley in the market. Demand light. Sales at $1,40c.

Corn market easier. No demand for export, and only a moderate inquiry for home consumption. Sales at 74@77 unsound; 78@80 sound western mixed 85, while South, closing with a downward tendency. Oats in better supply and prices easier. Sales at 60@70 closing unsettled.

PROVISIONS—Pork market scarcely so firm; sales at $13,50@$3 mess; small lots at $13,66½@02½ and $12@12,25 prime.

Lard is in fair request; sales at 9½@9¾. Butter easier sales at 12@16 Ohio; 16@20. Cheese dull at 6@9.

ALBANY MARKET—June 5.

There was but little produce offered on 'Change this morning, and the transactions have been limited. The demand is not active, and the market exhibits some heaviness.

FLOUR AND MEAL—We notice a steady market for Western and State flour. The demand is mainly for the better descriptions, which are in moderate supply. The sales at $8,25@10 for common to good State and Western, $10@10,50 for fancy Genesee, $10,25@10,75 for extra Ohio and Michigan, and $11@11,75 for extra Genesee. Corn meal is lower and is in fair request for the East. Sales at $4,50@4,66 per 100 lbs.

GRAIN—In wheat nothing has transpired. Corn is lower and in moderate request. Sales Western mixed at 80 delivered, and 79 afloat. Barley continues to come forward in small parcels. Sales good four-rowed at $1,17. Rye is quiet and nominal. Oats are held above the views of buyers. Good western are held at 62½.

FEED—While a small supply the market is better. Sales 1,000 bu second quality at $1,75 per 100 lbs., and 2,500 on 21 bbls at 94c. per bu.

SALT—Sales 5,000 14lb Onondaga sacks at 11c, and 100 bbls do at $1,62½.

BUFFALO MARKET—June 5.

Market for Flour active and unchanged. Sales Upper Lake at $8,25; good brands Ohio at $8,75; and choice Southern Ohio at $9,00.

Wheat quiet. Sales Racine at $1,70; white Ohio and Michigan scarce and wanted. Buyers offer $2,18½.

Corn held at 64@66c, and scarce; most of that arriving fills former contracts. Canal freights nilller. Corn 1½c, and Oats 56c to New York.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—May 29.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered during the week 2,400 Beef Cattle. Cattle have come in plentier since our last, but the effect upon prices has not been perceptible, quotations still maintaining the high mark of the week before. We quote as follows:—Beef Cattle $11@13; Cows and Calves $50@70; Veal Calves 4@6½c per lb; Sheep $3@10; Swine (corn fed) $3,90@4,25 per cwt.

At Browning's—Prices at this market for Beeves have taken an unusually wide range. Sales at $9@12 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to 50.—Veal sold at from 5 to 6½c per lb., live weight. Sheep range at from $3 to $8; Lambs at $2,50 to $6,50.

At Chamberlain's—Prices of Beef ranged at from $10 to $12,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves—sales at from $30 to 75. Sheep and Lambs in good demand; wooled sold at 4@5½c per lb.; sheared 2½@6c. Lambs 1½@5c.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $9@11,50. Cows and Calves at from $40 to $50. Veal Calves 4½@5½c per lb.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—June 5.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—430 at market. Prices—Extra $9,25; 1st quality $8,75; 2d do, $8@8,25; 3d, $7@7,50.

Cows and Calves—20 in market. Prices range from $30 to $40@60.

Sheep and Lambs—740 in market. Prices range from $4 to $5,50 for sheared.

Swine—Not any in market.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—May 31.

AT market 634 Beeves, no Stores. Market Beef—Extra, $9,50 per cwt.; 1st quality, $9,00; 2d do, $8,50; 3d, $8,25; ordinary, none. Hides, ♈ cwt. $6,25@6,75. Tallow $8,25@8,50. Pelts, $1@1,50. Calf Skins, 10c ♈ lb.—quick.—Veal Calves from $3 to $4.

STAGS.—Working Oxen—No sales.

COWS AND CALVES—$30 to $56@75. Two years old—None. Three years old—$52 to $102.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—1,218 at market. Prices—Extra—$6 $7@10. 1ly lot—$3 to $4@5,16.

SWINE—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—June 1.

AT market 875 Beef Cattle, 50 pairs Working Oxen, 70 Cows and Calves, 1,200 Sheep and Lambs, 3,300 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra $9,25@9,60; first quality $8 50@9; 2d, $7,25@8,25; 3d, $6,00@7,25.

Working Oxen—Sales from $13 to $175. Cows and Calves $20 to $65. Sheep and Lambs—$3,75@8,25.

Swine—Still hogs 5@5½c; Shoats to peddle, 4½@5½c; selected lots 5½@6½c; Spring pigs 8@9½. At retail from 6 to 7½.

Advertisements.

LETTERS PATENT FOR DESIGNS, &c.

PERSONS wishing to obtain U. S. Letters Patent for Designs, are respectfully informed that all the necessary drawings and papers are executed by the undersigned, at the *People's Patent Office*, 80 Nassau st., New York, with dispatch, on very moderate terms.

Under the laws of the United States, Patents are granted for ornamental works and decorations of every kind, such as the ornamental designs upon stoves, walls, ceilings, wood and metal carvings, busts, statues, compositions of all kinds in clay and bas-so relievo, new forms of jewelry, watch cases, new designs for stamping on woolen, silk, cotton, or other fabric, or for any new impression, label, or ornament, to be placed on any article of manufacture, or any new and original shape or form of any article of manufacture. Such Patents secure to the Patentee the exclusive right to make and vend the same, for a period of seven years, the government fee being $15, gold.

The law for Designs requires the same process in soliciting, as for a mechanical invention, viz.: a model or specimen of the article, duplicate drawings, specifications, claims, &c. All the papers and drawings are executed by the undersigned. For further information, which can be had free of charge, apply to or address

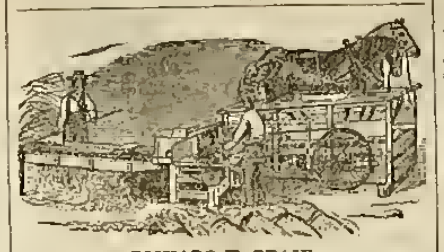
ALFRED E. BEACH,
Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, People's Patent Office, 80 Nassau st., New York. 231-4t

BOOKS BY MAIL FREE OF POSTAGE.

UPON the receipt of the price of any work by mail, the work will be forwarded free of postage, to any address.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED!

To sell New Publications, Maps, &c., to whom a liberal remunerating will be allowed. A small cash capital of $25 to $50 will be required, and the Agent will be indemnified against loss on the stock. Address H. M. DEWEY,
231-3t Burkettler, Rochester, N. Y.



RICHARD H. PEASE,

Albany Agricultural Works, Warehouse and Seed Store. Manufactory, cor Hamilton, Liberty, and Union Streets—Warehouse and Seed Store, Nos. 369 and 371 Broadway, Albany.

EHRLY'S PATENT RAILROAD HORSE POWER.

THIS Horse Power has, for several successive years, been subjected to many severe tests, both scientific and practical, in public and private, under every variety of circumstances and against the strongest competition throughout the United States, including California and Oregon. It has also met with great favor in Great Britain, as well as many of the continental countries of Europe, Asia and Africa; its superiority has been established in every instance beyond a contingency.

Among the peculiar properties of this Power, not possessed by any other in use, and which give to it its chief merit and popularity, are the following:—The Gears are outside the Power, (not under the horses) easily accessible and readily cared for. There being but two gears and one internal or coverage gear and all with their teeth made very accurately upon the most approved form, insures strength as well as smooth and equal action, and avoids unnatural wear and friction.

These gears, as well as the pully, may be instantly transposed, by means of their couplings and fastenings, from side to side, or to produce different degrees of force and motion, thereby allowing a slower pace for the horses, without, in any degree, lessening the effect. This last feature, together with a longer platform for the horses, is of great importance, and are among its most prominent features. Very little increased friction or retardation is produced by any amount of wear, as is the case with most other Powers.

All the gears, pulleys, &c., are so constructed that the greatest stress, in all cases, is applied to those of the greatest diameters, their strength being proportioned to the squares of their respective velocities; while with most others the opposite state of facts exists, and necessarily the weakest parts are there most exposed to wear and difficult of access and care. Again, the swellons of the endless platform being longer make a stronger and more durable plank floor for the horses. The platform returns over large swells at each end, and is easily kept adjusted as to tightness, by means of tightening bolts at the forward end.

Prices for 1854.

"Emery's Patent Changeable Horse Power," Thresher, Separator, for two horses	$160
Do. for one horse	128
Do. Two-horse Power, with Thresher and Cleaner combined	145
Common Rack and Pinion Power Thresher, &c., two-horses	150
Do. one horse	120
Emery's Patent Two-horse Power including band wheel	110
Do. one-horse do	85
Common Rack and Pinion, two-horse	105
Do. one-horse	75
Threshing Machine, with Separator and fixtures, 26 inch cylinder	90
Do. 24 inch cylinder	80
Set of Hands for Machine, with extras, &c.	35
Fanning Mills, suited for Power	5
Portable Circular Saw Mills, with 24 inch circular saw for wood cutting, &c.	$25, 28, 30, 32
Extra table and saw for filling boards and fencing stuff, and general shop use	37
Upright or Fellee Saw, for shipwrights' use	7
Cross-cut Saw, arrangements greatly improved	40
Irish Power for cutting logs	25
Churn attachment to Power, for one or more churns	12
Feed Mills, with iron plates	40
Straight Bar Stone Mills, for farm or mill use	$120 to 300
Power Corn Sheller	40 to 55
Clover Huller	30 to 100
Improved Dog Powers	12 to 15

TERMS—Cash or approved notes or acceptances, with interest, payable within four months, in Albany, N. York, Boston, Philadelphia, or Baltimore, as may best suit the purchaser.

As proof of the conceded excellence of this Power in its construction and actual performance, the public are referred to the numerous awards and decisions of juries, judges and committees, at all the principal Fairs and Exhibitions in this country, comprising those of nearly half the States in the Union, among which are the following, where it received the First Premium:

New York State Ag. Society	1853, 1852, 1851, 1850
Ohio State Board of Agriculture	1853, 1852, 1851, 1850
Michigan State Agricultural Society	1853, 1852, 1851
Indiana, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Missouri State Agricultural Society	1853
American Institute	1852, 1851
Canada Provincial Society	1852, 1851
Exhibition of Industry of all Nations in New York	1853

Many more flattering testimonials might be produced, but as all are sold with a liberal warrantee, it is unnecessary.

The subscriber has purchased the entire stock and fixtures of the Warehouse 369 and 371 Broadway, and Manufactory of the late firm of EMERY & Co., of this city, and intends to carry on the business of manufacturing and selling Agricultural Implements.

The subscriber will also furnish to order and keep constantly on hand, a good assortment of the most approved machinery for the farm and plantation, including Reaping and Mowing Machines, Grist Mills, Power Corn Shellers, Corn Hullers, &c., together with a complete stock of Implements designed for the Garden, Farm and Plantation, in all the various departments, with a full and complete assortment of Field and Garden Seeds—as Clover, Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, &c. For further particulars, address the subscriber, who hopes by due attention to business and a desire to please those who feel disposed to favor him with their orders, to merit a share of the patronage of the agricultural community.

RICHARD H. PEASE,
Albany, 1854.

The above Horse Powers, Threshers, &c., may be obtained of E. D. HALLOCK, Rochester, N. Y. 231-2tenw.

OLEN HAVEN.

THIS Water-Cure takes the first rank of establishments of this kind in the United States. During the past winter there have been from sixty-five to seventy persons in it taking Hydropathic treatment, and at the date of this advertisement there are not less than eighty who come from sixteen different States, and Canada.

The Institution is not nearly full, and the proprietors take pleasure in stating that for beauty of location, salubrity of climate, purity of air, softness, purity and abundance of water, Olen Haven is without a rival.

The Physicians; Doctors J. C. & Mrs. L. E. Jackson, and Dr. Harriet N. Austin, are known wherever the Water Cure Journal is read.

One route is from the east or west on the Central Railroad to the Junction; thence by omnibus to Skaneateles, and up the lake on the steamboat, or by James Tyler's livery. For further particulars apply for Circular. Address, Post-paid, J. C. JACKSON, M. D.
230-4t Scott, Cortland Co., N. Y.

The New Hydropathic Family Physician.—A Medical Adviser and Ready Prescriber, with references to the Nature, Causes, Prevention and Treatment of Diseases, Accidents and Casualties of every kind; with a Glossary, Table of Contents, and Index; the whole Illustrated with nearly Three Hundred Engravings and colored Frontispieces. By JOEL SHEW, M. D. One large volume of 820 pages, substantially bound in Library style. Published by FOWLERS AND WELLS, 308 Broadway, New York.—This great work contains,

I. Anatomical, Physiological, and Hygienic Dissertations, illustrated with numerous engravings.

II. The Nature of Disease, Physiologically and Pathologically considered; Rules for management in the Sick-room.

III. A Description of the various diseases to which the Human body is subject, with methods of Prevention and Cure, on Hydropathic principles.

IV. Management of Wounds, Hemorrhages, Fractures, Dislocations, Scalds, Burns, Poisoning, and other Physical casualties. Illustrated.

V. The Diseases of Females, with Advice and Directions for Home Treatment concerning Menstruation, Pregnancy, Childbirth, and the management of Infants.

VI. The Water-Cure processes fully illustrated and explained; Temperature of Baths, and the Philosophy of the Action of Water upon the Human System.

VII. The effects of Air, Exercise and Diet, with especial reference to the treatment of chronic diseases.

VIII. The Drug-Practice contrasted with Hydropathic and Physiological Treatment.

IX. Hydropathic Establishments; their Location, Formation, and Right Management.

The New Hydropathic Family Physician is the most elaborate and complete popular work on the subject. Every family should have a copy.

Price, delivered free, or will be sent prepaid by mail, only $2,50. The amount may be enclosed in a letter, and directed to FOWLERS & WELLS, 308 Broadway, N. Y.

☞ Agents wanted in all the States. 230-2t

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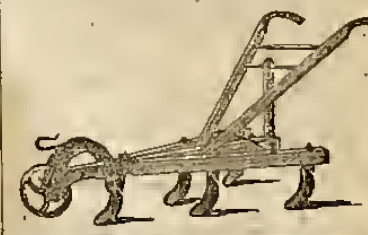

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THIS well known thorough-bred horse, will stand the present season, as heretofore, at the farm of the subscriber, 1 mile west of Syracuse. For full pedigree see Derby & Miller's edition of YOUATT.

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Syracuse, N. Y., May 1, 1854. 228-3tw-31m

LAND PLASTER

AT Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.

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217-tm.

BONE DUST.—We can supply a few barrels of genuine coarse bone dust, at $2,50 per barrel.
227 H. C. WHITE & CO., Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse.

Poetical.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE BEAUTIFUL.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

'Twas the glorious morn of creation's birth,
Our fair earth's natal day,
Which late from the wildest chaos sprung,
In its gloomy grandeur lay.

The spirit of Beauty softly bent
Before her Creator's throne,
And breathed the wish of her earnest heart,
In a supplicating tone.

"Go," said her gracious Lord, "I give,
Full power to thy fairy hand,
On earth, or air, or sea, to leave
The touch of thy magic wand."

The spirit sped on the wings of light,
And crossing the sun's bright ray,
She gave a gorgeous gleam of gold
To the mighty monarch of day.

Then out in the arching sky she hung
A veil of the softest blue;
And over the trees and herbs she flung
Their own peculiar hue.

She stooped to paint (twas a task of love,)
Each tiny flowret's cup;
And a gem of dew, a radiant pearl,
In each petal folded up.

Above the cataract's awful brow
She bent the iris bow;
And the snowy foam, and the dark, green hue,
She gave to the depths below;—

And lingered over the ocean long,
To tinge its thousand waves;
And painted the lip of the moaning shell,
Half hid in the coral caves.

A veil of moss on the brown rock threw,
And taught the singing stream
To wind, like a thread of silvery light,
Thro bare, wild cliffs between.

She caused in the desert's barren wastes,
A cool green spot to spring;
And hid in the storm-cloud's blackest wreath
The folds of a fiery wing.

She stamped the stars in countless forms,
With hints of crimson and gold,
And gave to the moon-light that mystic charm
Which is felt, but seldom told.

Thus sped the sprite on her work of love,
Till in sea, or grot, or dell,
Or earth, or air, no place is found
Where the Beautiful doth not dwell.

New Haven, May, 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

THE FOUNTAIN VERY FAR DOWN.

BY VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

"I don't believe it," said my cousin Ned, who was passing his college vacation at our house, and there was a world of unwritten skepticism in the air with which he dashed down the paper, over whose damp columns his eye had been traveling for the previous half hour.

"You see, cousin Nelly," continued Ned, getting up and pacing the long, old-fashioned parlor, with quick, nervous strides, "it's all sheer nonsense to talk about these doors in every human heart. It sounds very pretty and pathetic in a story, I'll admit; but so, too, do a great many other things, which reason and actual experience entirely repudiate.—There are hearts—alas! that their name should be legion—where 'fur away up' there is no door to be opened, and 'fur away down' are no depths to be fathomed. Now, don't, cousin Nelly, level another such rebuking glance at me from those brown eyes, for I have just thought of a case illustrative of my theory.—Don't you remember Miss Stebbins, who lived at the foot of the hill, and how I picked a rose for you one morning which had climbed over the fence into the road, and so, of course, became public property? Faugh! I shall never forget the tones of the virago's voice, or the scowl on her forehead, as she sallied out of the front door and shook her hand at me. A woman who could refuse a half withered flower to a little child, I wonder that roses could blossom on her soil! At the smiting of the rod,' no waters could flow out of such a granite heart. In the moral desert of such a character, no fertilizing stream can make its way."

I did not answer cousin Ned's earnest, eloquent tones, for just then there was the low rap of visitors at the parlor door; but I have always thought there was a good angel in the room while he was speaking, and that it flew straight to Miss Stebbins, and looking down, down, very far down in her heart, he saw a fountain there, rank weeds grew all around it, the seal of years was on its lip, and the angel smiled, as it floated upward, and murmured, "I shall return and remove the seal, and the waters will flow."

Stern and grim sat Miss Stebbins at her work one summer afternoon. The golden sunshine slept and danced in its play-house in the corner, and broke into a broad laugh along the ceiling, and a single beam, bolder than the rest, crept to the hem of Miss Stebbins' gown, and looked up with a timid, loving smile in her face, such as no human being ever wore when looking there.

Poor Miss Stebbins! those stern, harsh features only daguerreotyped too faithfully the desolate, arid heart beneath them; and that heart with its dry fountain was a true type of her life, with the one flower of human affection which had blossomed many years before along its bleak, barren highway.

She never seemed to love anybody, unless it was her brother William, who was a favorite with everybody; but he went to sea and has never been heard of since. Sally had always been a stray sheep among the family; but dark hours, and at last death, came upon all the rest, and so the homestead fell into her hands. Such was the brief verbal history of Miss Stebbins' life, which I received from Aunt Mary, who closed it there, in rigid adherence to her favorite maxim never to speak evil of her neighbors.

But that summer afternoon there came the patter of children's feet along the gravel walk which led to Miss Stebbins' front door, and at the same moment the angel, with golden-edged wings, came down from its blue sky home into Miss Stebbins' parlor.

She raised her head and saw there two weary-looking children, with golden hair, and blue eyes, standing hand in hand under the little portico, and then that old termagant scowl darkened her forehead, and she asked, with a sharp, disagreeable note in her voice, like the raw breath in the northeast wind—

"Waall! I should like to know what you want, standing there?"

"Please, ma'am," said the boy, in a timid, entreating voice, which ought to have found its way straight into any heart, "little sister and I feel very tired, for we have walked a long way. Will you let us sit down on the step, and rest a little while?"

"No; I can't have children loafing around on my premises," said Miss Stebbins, with the same vinegar sharpness of tone which had characterized her preceding reply. Moreover, the sight of any of the miniature specimens of her race seemed always fated to arouse her belligerent propensities. "So just take yourselves off; and the quicker the better 'twill be for you."

"Don't stay any longer, Willy, I am afraid," whispered the little girl, with a tremor rippling through her voice, as she pulled significantly at her brother's coat sleeve.

"Willy, Willy! That was your brother's name; don't you remember?" the angel bent down and whispered very softly in the harsh woman's ear; and all the time his hand was gliding down, down in her heart, searching for that hidden fountain. "You must have been just about that little girl's age when you and he used to go trudging down into the meadows together to find sweet-flag root. And you used to keep tight hold of his hand just as she does. Oh, how tired you used to get! Don't you remember that old brown house, where nobody lived but starved rats and a swarm of asps, who made their nests there in the summer time? And you used to sit down on the old step, which the worms had eaten in so many places, and rest there. How he loved you! and how careful he was always to give you the best seat! and then, he never spoke one cross word to you if everybody else did. Now, if you should let those children sit down and rest, just as you and Willy did on the old brown step, you could keep a sharp eye on them, to see they didn't get into any mischief."

The angel must have said all this in a very little time, for the children had only reached the gravel walk again, when Miss Stebbins called out to them; and, this time, that spiteful little note in her voice was not quite so prominent—

"Here, you may sit down in that corner a little while: but, mind you don't stir, for if you do, you'll have to budge."

"Little sister," said the boy in a low tone, after they were seated, "lay your head here and try to sleep."

The little girl lay her head, with its shower of golden curls, on her brother's breast; but the next moment, she raised it, saying—

"I can't sleep, brother, I'm so thirsty."

"Don't you remember that day when you and Willy went into the woods after blackberries, and how you lost your way groping in the twilight of the forest?" again whispered the angel, with his hand feeling all the time for the fountain. "You found an old lightning-blasted tree, and you sat down on it, and he put his arms round you just so, and said, 'try and go to sleep, little sister.' But you couldn't, you were so thirsty; for you had walked full three miles. Who knows but what those children have, too?"

There was a little pause after the angel had said this, and then Miss Stebbins rose up and went into her pantry, where the shelves were all immaculate whiteness, and she could see her face in the brightly scoured tin. She brought out a white pitcher, and going into the garden, filled it at the spring. Returning, she poured some of the cool contents into a cup which stood on the table, and carried it to the children; and she really held it to the little girl's lips all the time she was drinking.

Further and further down into the heart of the woman crept the hand of the angel; nearer and nearer to the fountain it drew.

Miss Stebbins went back to her sewing, but somehow her fingers did not fly as nimbly as usual. The memories of bygone years were rising out of their mouldy sepulchres; but all freshly they came before her, with none of the grave's rust and dampness upon them.

"That little boy's eyes, when he thanked you for the water, looked just as Willy's used to," once more whispered the angel, bending down close to Miss Stebbins' ear. "And his hair looks like Willy's, too, as he sits there with that sunbeam brightening its gold, and his arm thrown so lovingly around his sister's waist. There! did you see how wistfully he looked up at the grapes, whose purple sides turn towards him as they hang over the portico?—How Willy used to love grapes! And how sweet your bowls of bread and milk used to taste, after one of your rambles in the woods! If those children have walked as far as you did—and don't you see the little boy's coat and the little girl's faded dress are all covered with dust?—they must be very hungry, as well as tired and thirsty. Don't you remember that apple pie you baked this morning? I never saw pie done to a finer brown in my life.—How sweet it would taste to those little tired things, if they could only eat a piece here in the parlor, where the flies and the sun wouldn't keep tormenting them all the time!"

A moment after, Miss Stebbins had stolen with noiseless steps to her pantry, and cutting out two generous slices from her apple pie, she placed them in saucers, returned to the front door and said to the children—

"You may come in here, and sit down on the stools by the fire-place and eat some pie; but you must mind and not drop any crumbs on the floor."

It was very strange, but that old harsh tone had almost left her voice. The large tempting slices were placed in the hands eagerly lifted up to receive them; and at that moment, not from the lip of the fountain, not from the dust which lay heavy on its seal, there came a single drop, and it fell down upon Miss Stebbins' heart. It was the first which had fallen there for years. Ah! the angel had found the fountain then.

The softened woman went back to her seat, and the angel did not bend down and whisper in her ear again, but all the time his hand was busy, very busy at its work.

"Where is your home, children?" inquired Miss Stebbins, after she had watched for a while with a new, pleasant enjoyment the children, as they dispatched with hungry avidity their pie.

"Mary and I haven't any home now. We had one once, before papa died, a great way over the sea," answered the boy.

"And where are you going now? and what brought you and your little sister over the sea?"

"Why, you see, ma'am, just before papa died, he called old 'Tony to him—now, 'Tony was black, and always lived with us—'Tony,' said he, 'I am going to die, and you know I have lost everything, and the children will be all alone in the world. But, Tony, I had a sister once, that I loved, and she loved me; and, though I haven't seen her for a great many years, still I know she loves me, if she's living, just as well as she did when she and I used to go hand in hand through the apple orchard to school; and, 'Tony, when I'm dead and buried, I want you to sell the furniture, and take the money it brings you and carry the children back to New England. You'll find her name and the place she used to live in a paper (which anybody'll read for you) in the drawer there. And, Tony, when you find her, just take Willy and Mary to her, and tell her I was their father, and that I sent them to her on my death-bed, and ask her to be a mother to them for my sake. It'll be enough, 'Tony, to tell her that.' And 'Tony cried real loud, and he said, 'Massa, if I forget one word of what you have said, may God forget me.'

"Well, papa died, and after he was buried, Tony brought little sister and me over the waters. But before we got here, 'Tony was taken sick with the fever, and he died a little while after the ship reached the land and they had carried him on shore. But, just before he died, he called me to him and put a piece of paper in my hand. 'Don't lose it, Willy,' he said, 'for poor Tony's going, and you'll have to find the way to your aunt's alone. The money's all spent, too, and they say it's a good hundred miles to the place where she lived. But keep up a good heart, and ask the folks the way, and for something to eat when you are hungry; and don't walk too many miles a day, 'cause your little sister aint strong. Perhaps somebody'll help you on with a ride, or let you sleep in their house of nights. Now don't forget, Willy, and shake hands the last time with poor 'Tony.'

"After that, we staid at the inn till the next day, when they buried 'Tony; and when they asked us what we were going to do, we told them we were going to our aunt's, for papa had sent us to her, and then they let us go. When we asked folks the way, they told us, though they always stared, and sometimes shook their heads. We got two rides, and always a good place to sleep. They said our aunt lived round here; but we got so tired walking we had to stop."

"And what was your father's name?" asked Miss Stebbins, and somehow there was a choking in her throat, and the hand of the angel was placed on the fountain as she spoke.

"William Stebbins; and our aunt's name was Sally Stebbins. Please ma'am, do you know her?"

Off, at that moment, came the seal, and out escaped a fresh blessed tide of human affection, and fell down upon the barren heart soil that grew fertile in a moment.

"William! my brother William!" cried Miss Stebbins, as she sprang towards the children with outstretched arms and tears raining fast down her cheeks. "Oh, for your sake I will be a mother to them!"

A year had passed away; college vacation had come again, and once more cousin Ned was at our house. In the summer gloaming we went to walk, and our way lay past Miss Stebbins' cottage. As we drew near the wicket, the sound of merry child-laughter rippled gleeful to our ears, and a moment after, from behind that very rose-tree so disagreeably associated with its owner in cousin Ned's mind, bounded two golden-haired children.

"Come Willy, Mary, you have made wreaths of my roses until they are well nigh gone.—You must gather violets after this."

"*Mirabile dictu!*" ejaculated cousin Ned. "Is *that* the woman who gave me such a blessing a long time ago for plucking a half-withered rose from that very tree?"

"The very same, cousin Ned," I answered; and then I told him the change which had come over that harsh woman—of her love, her gentleness, and patience for the orphan children of her brother; and that, after all, there was a fountain very far down in her heart, as there surely was in everybody's, if we could only find it.

"Cousin Nelly," said Ned, "I'll agree to become a convert to your theory without further demurring, if you'll promise to tell me where to find a hidden fountain that lies far down in a dear little somebody's heart, and whose precious waters are gushing only for me."

There was a glance, half arch, half loving, from those dark, handsome eyes, which made me think cousin Ned knew he would not have to go very far to find it.

He who is conscious of superior powers, resolutely preserves the integrity of his nature, perseveres in the plans which he has adopted for beneficial purposes, and despises empiricism.

Men of the noblest disposition think themselves the happiest when others share their happiness with them.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 25.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 23 letters and 7 words.

My 1, 9, 4, 10, 16, 8 is what many farmers make.
My 2, 13, 14, 6, 8 is not above.
My 3, 22, 2, 10, 5 is the time to prepare for life.
My 4, 6, 18, 17 is the name of a celebrated Swiss patriot.
My 5, 12, 8, 4 is an animal.
My 6, 3, 8, 19, 16 is the nest of an eagle.
My 7, 22, 12, 14 is an amphibious animal.
My 8, 19, 17, 18 is a small stream.
My 9, 15 is a pronoun.
My 10, 22, 3, 11, 22, 2, 15, 6 is a place where toys are kept.
My 11, 16, 12, 18, 20, 5 should be preserved by all.
My 12, 21, 23 is a small insect.
My 13, 22, 9, 21 is a part of speech.
My 14, 19, 23, 4, 3 is a song.
My 15, 6, 13, 19, 22, 8 signifies older.
My 16, 3, 6 is a part of the body.
My 17, 12, 19, 8 is the residence of wild beasts.
My 18, 9, 20, 16 is a musical instrument.
My 19, 8, 22, 13 is a metal.
My 20, 19, 17, 17 is what all farmers should do in their land.
My 21, 12, 21 is a name given to a sheep.
My 22, 18, 14 is not young.
My 23, 8, 2, 10, 5 should always be told.

My whole is an admonition that should be heeded by all.

A. J. W.

New Windsor, N. Y., 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

QUESTION.—A large bin contains 1,032 bushels—the breadth is one-seventh more than the height, and the length is ⅛ more than the breadth. What are the dimensions of the bin?

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 23.—*Dear Sir—See my coat on board.*
Sir—Coat on board.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 23.—*Virtue adorns the female.*

Answer to Problem in No. 23.—*A. 37½ rods, at $1,33⅓, and B. had 62½ rods at 80 cts. a rod.*

Wit and Humor.

An athletic specimen of a man, from the Emerald Isle, called into the counting-room of one of our river-street merchants. He took off his hat to make his best bow. "The top o' the morning to ye, Misther I'——; I've been told ye're in want o' help." "I're but little to do," replied I'——, with mercantile gravity. "I'm the boy for ye'es. It's but little I care about doin,—sure, it's the money I'm after." The native reply procured him a situation.

We never much admired the church warden's wife who went to church for the first time in her life because her husband was church warden, and being somewhat late, the congregation were getting up from their knees at the time she entered; and she said with a sweet condescending smile, "pray, keep your seats, ladies and gentlemen: I think no more of myself than I did before."

At a late trial, the defendant, who was not familiar with the multitude of words which the law employs to make a trifling charge, after listening a while to the reading of the indictment, jumped up and said, "Them 'ere allegations is false, and that 'ere alligator knows it!"

A writer in an Irish newspaper, after mentioning the wreck of a vessel near Skerries, rejoiced that all the *crew* were saved, except *four hogsheads of molasses.*

To Medical Students.—How are the sinews of war connected with the bone of contention, and in what manner do they act upon the *muscle*-man.—*London Diogenes.*

Charming Place of Residence.—A Washington correspondent, in describing a beautiful young lady, says:—"She has a face a painter might *dwell* upon."

A woman has sued for a divorce in Indiana, on the ground that her husband's feet were so cold it distressed her. A case of clear incompatibility of temperament and of *sole.*

The man who "borrowed trouble," has returned it without any expression of thanks.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.
VOL. VI.—ENLARGED AND IMPROVED!

The fact that the circulation of the W. G. & S. R. has more than *trebled* during the past two years, and is daily increasing, induces us to be culture an enlargement and improvement, which will at once render the work far more acceptable and valuable, if not indispensable, to all engaged in Wool Growing, the breeding of Improved Stock, or the rearing of Domestic Animals generally. Though our arrangements are not entirely completed, we can safely announce that—

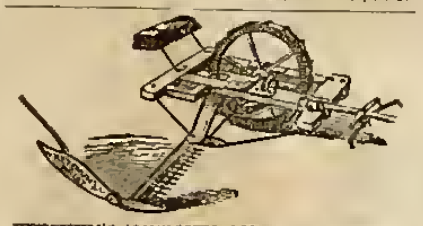
On the commencement of its Sixth Volume, July, 1854, the Wool Grower and Stock Register will be enlarged to Thirty-Two Pages monthly, printed upon new and handsome type, and essentially improved in other respects. The Yearly Volume will comprise 384 octavo pages, or *double* the number contained in the present, (exclusive of the advertising cover, which will probably be omitted.)—This will give ample room for the discussion of many subjects which require attention, but which we can scarcely notice with our present limited space. Among other matters, we propose to publish Pedigrees of pure bred cattle, horses, sheep, &c., and to give the names, residence, &c., of the principal breeders of Improved Stock throughout the country—for the mutual benefit of owners and those desirous of purchasing.

Arrangements are making to improve the *quality*, as well as increase the amount of reading matter. Regarding the reliability and value of its Contents as of far more importance than the size or appearance of the paper, we shall endeavor to secure the assistance, as contributors to its pages, of the best and most experienced writers on the various subjects discussed,—and cordially invite the co-operation of all disposed to aid in enhancing its value and usefulness.

Although we hope to double the *value* of the paper, its subscription price will not be increased—except perhaps to clubs of 20 or over. Single copies will be furnished at Fifty Cents—3 copies for $2, and 8 for $5. ☞ The first five volumes, bound in colored paper, will be sent post-paid, and the numbers of the 6th volume as issued, for $3.

The attention of all interested in the subjects and objects of a Stock Journal, is respectfully solicited. The readers of the Rural New-Yorker are especially invited to give the W. G. & S. R. an examination, and, if approved, their encouragement. Specimen numbers, &c., cheerfully sent, gratis, to all applicants. Address

May, 1854. D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.



KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE,
WITH ENTIRE CHANGE OF GEAR, THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL MOWER NOW KNOWN.

Ketchum's *Improved* Machine, which we are building for the harvest of '54, was thoroughly tested last season, and the advantages gained by our change of Gear are in all respects as we designed, viz: *durability, convenience and ease of action.* The shafts now have bearings at both ends, which overcomes all crimping and cutting away of boxing. A counter balance is attached to the crank shaft, which gives it a steady and uniform motion. Each Machine can be thrown out of gear; there is great convenience in getting at each and every nut, all of them being *on upper side of the frame;* oil cups are attached to all the bearings, which, by the use of a wad of cotton, will hold oil for a long time, as well as protect the bearings from dust, grit, &c.; the finger bar is lined with iron its whole width, which protects it from wear.

These and various other additions for strength, durability, &c., makes them the most simple and perfect agricultural implement in use. They weigh about 750 lbs. each, and can easily be carried in a one-horse wagon.

It requires not over ten minutes to get one ready for operation, there being but two bolts, (besides the pole bolts,) to be secured to have one ready for use. They will cut *all kinds of grass,* and operate well on uneven or rolling lands, or where there are dead furrows. This Machine took the highest award, with special approbation, at the World's Fair; it also received, during last season, one silver and four gold medals, and various other flattering and substantial testimonials of approval. We have spared neither pains nor money to make this machine deserving of public favor, and hope to be able the coming season to supply the great and increasing demand.

We take this occasion to caution farmers against buying *untried* Mowers; if they do (as was the case with many last year) they will incur loss, vexation and disappointment.

If any parts are wanted to repair any machine we have sold, or may hereafter sell, they will be furnished and only manufacturers' cost for the same be charged.

☞ In all cases where extra sore wanted, be sure to give us the *number of your Machine.*

(WARRANTY:) That said machines are capable of cutting and spreading, with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day of *any kind of grass,* and do it as well as is done with a scythe by the best of mowers.

The price of the Mower, with two sets of knives and extras, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge.

Office and Shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near the Eastern R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y.

HOWARD & Co., Manufacturers and Proprietors.

The Mower is also manufactured by Rogers, Norris, Mason & Co., at Worcester, Mass., for the New England States.

By Seymour, Morgan & Co., Brockport, N. Y., for Illinois, Iowa and Michigan.

By Wilder & Brokaw, Springfield, O., for Ohio and Kentucky. 220-31.

J. Rafalje & Co. are also sole Agents for the sale of Ketchum's Mowing Machine in Rochester, and for the vicinity 220-1jy mll-31

EDWARD HARRISON'S PATENT GRIST MILL

Received the highest premium at the World's Fair; and more than 750 of them have been sold within two years. The stones are French Burr; the frame and hoppers, cast iron; and the spindles, cast steel. They will work bolt for flouring and on all kinds of grain, and will keep in repair longer than any other mill. Having just completed my new buildings, for manufacturing and running them, I am now prepared to supply all orders for all the sizes, from 20 inches to four feet diameter, including a superior bran and plantation mill, which will grind corn in the best manner, by horse-power, or even by hand. Public attention is invited to this small mill in particular. Descriptive circulars, with cuts, sent to post-paid applications.

225-1t* EDWARD HARRISON, New Haven, Ct.,
Sole manufacturer, and Proprietor of the Patent.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

Subscription—$2 a year—$1 for six months. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies one year, for $5; Six Copies (and one to Agent or getter up of club,) for $10; Ten Copies (and one to Agent,) for $15; Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number, directed to Individuals at the same rate. Six months subscriptions in proportion. As we are obliged to pre-pay the American postage on papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and friends must add 25 cents per copy to the club rates of the Rural,—making the lowest price to Canadian subscribers $1,50 per year.

☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

*** The postage on the Rural is but 2½ cents per quarter, payable in advance, to any part of the State—and 6¼ cents to any part of the United States,—except Monroe County, where it goes free.

Advertising.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted at $1,50 per square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents per line—*in advance.* The circulation of the Rural New-Yorker is several thousand greater than that of any other Agricultural or similar journal in America. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. EXCELSIOR. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ARTS.

VOLUME V. NO. 24.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 232.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

GALLS ON HORSES.

SOME horses are more predisposed to galls than others; but even the most liable to injury in this respect may, by care, be kept perfectly sound. Bad harness is the great cause of galls. In order to save a few shillings in restuffing an old collar, getting camel's-hair pads, or, perhaps, a new collar, many a valuable horse has been materially injured, and ever afterwards particularly liable to sore shoulders. The collar should be frequently examined, inasmuch as it is very likely to become hard and lumpy. A little pounding will generally remove the difficulty, and render the collar soft. If the horse is known to be predisposed to sore shoulders, camels'-hair pads should always be used. Heavy and unsteady work is also a frequent cause of galls. A man unused to labor can easily blister or gall his hands, while he who labors habitually suffers no inconvenience. So it is with horses; they have, perhaps, done little or nothing during the winter, and, when the busy season comes on, they are put to "breaking up," or other heavy work, and, as a natural consequence, their shoulders are galled. Could any other result be expected? Light work, till their shoulders were hardened, would be a more humane and profitable course.

Bathing with salt and water is a good thing to harden the shoulders. Some prefer to bathe the shoulders in the morning previous to going to work; but we think it is better to do it at night, and wash it off with cold spring water in the morning. Otherwise the particles of salt are apt to adhere to the collar or to the hair, and act somewhat as would fine sand in a person's boot. Of course the poor horse is allowed to rest his weary limbs on the Sabbath, for, as experience has fully demonstrated, neither man nor beast can labor seven days in the week with impunity. On Saturday night, therefore, the shoulders should be thoroughly bathed with a saturated solution of salt and water, washing it off on Monday morning before commencing work. These precautions are particularly necessary where the skin exhibits tenderness or becomes knotty or thickened. A few minutes' labor, night and morning, is all that is required, and it cannot be better applied.

In case of actual sores, or where the skin is broken, it is desirable that the horse be allowed to rest a few days; but if this is impossible, the collar must be so padded as not to touch the sore. It would seem essential that the sore be covered in some way so as to keep out the dust, and prevent the flies from troubling it.—We never found anything answer the purpose in this particular. If any of our readers have been more fortunate, we should like to hear from them. A solution of alum is good to bathe the sore with, but we prefer white vitriol (sulphate of zinc.) We know of nothing so cooling and healing. A tea-spoonful should be dissolved in a pint of water, and the sore be kept constantly moist with it. For this purpose it will be necessary to take a bottle of it into the field with you, and to keep a moistened rag on the sore all the time. Act on these hints, and your teams shall praise you.

CULTIVATING INDIAN CORN.

LAST fall we passed a field of corn belonging to Mr. DAVIDSON, of Greece, in this county, and we were much struck with its luxurious growth. On speaking to Mr. D. on the subject, he informed us that "no hoe had not been in the field since the corn was planted." As soon as the corn was visible he harrowed it with a common drag, repeating the operation in a few days in a contrary direction. The drag would cover up a few hills here and there, which a boy, following the drag, would easily uncover. It pulled up none of the corn. He then horse-hoed each way, and afterwards, with a plow, threw up some soil to the hills by going each way of the rows. A cleaner field of corn we never saw. A field of corn on the opposite side the road, cultivated in the ordinary way, at twice the expense of Mr. DAVIDSON'S, was not half so good, while the soil was the same, and the previous treatment much better.

It is proper to state that Mr. D. used a compost made by mixing the cleanings of the poultry house with unleached ashes and plaster, applying a little to each hill at the time of planting. He thinks this the best manure that can be used for corn. The mixture, he states, does not evolve any ammonia.

Labor is unusually scarce this season, and seed time and harvest demand the attention of the farmer at the same time, so that, if hoeing corn can be dispensed with, it will be no small advantage to the cultivator. We do not see why, by the constant use of the horse cultivator, corn cannot be kept perfectly clean; at all events it may be so used as to leave little labor for the hand hoe.

Of the advantages of hilling up corn there is much difference of opinion, both among practical and scientific farmers; generally the latter advocate flat culture, while the former practice the hilling system. We are disposed to think the former right. It hardly seems probable that a system should become so general among intelligent, observing, practical agriculturists as this has, if it was radically wrong. There are, however, some very good reasons offered for flat culture, and there are those who claim they have found it is not only theoretically, but practically, better than the hilling system. It appears marvellous that the question has not long ago been decided by careful experiment. The only theoretical advantage we can see in favor of hilling, is in the well known fact, that covering a portion of the lower parts of a plant has a tendency to favor elaboration of sap, and to induce early maturity. If hilling has this effect on corn in the Northern and Eastern States where at best our seasons are very short, and early frosts so frequently injure late corn, it is a sufficient reason for the almost universal custom.

In what we have said about Mr. DAVIDSON'S method of cultivating corn, we have quoted from memory; if we have made any mistakes, he will be kind enough to point them out, and if we have not, we should like further information on the subject.

PINE APPLE CHEESE.

ENS. RURAL:—Having noticed a request in the RURAL of March 25th, that some one posted on the subject, would give the mode of manufacturing Pine Apple Cheese, I waited a response from some of your able correspondents, but seeing no reply as yet, I will try to answer the inquiry.

I should make the curd the same as I would for hoop cheese. If I varied from that, it would be to scald and salt a trifle more. Any curd that will make first-rate hoop cheese, will make good pine apple, as the principal difference consists in the manner of curing. The mold is a block of timber 10 inches square, sawed one way, hollowed out in the form of a pine apple with a neck 4 inches in diameter, extending to the top of the block to admit the curd. The greatest diameter of the cheese is seven inches, its length ten besides the neck, which is pared off, leaving the cheese round.

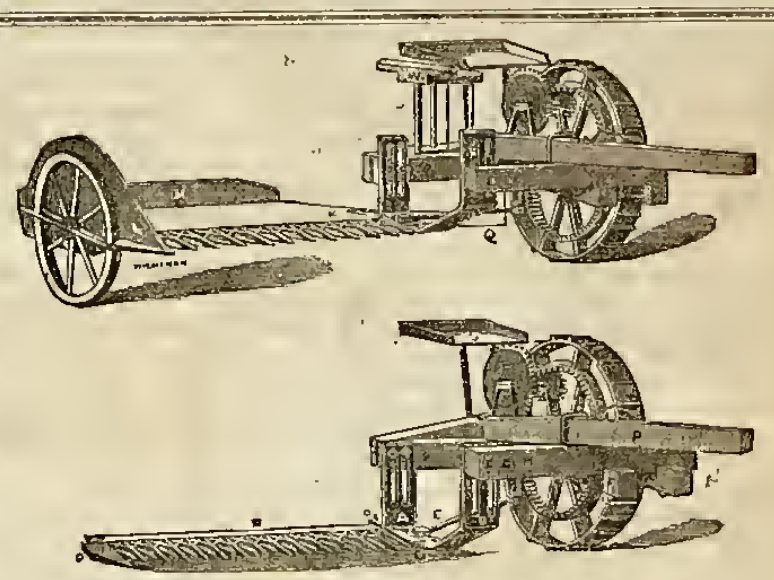
Inside one-half of the block are 4 short pins, and inside the other are 4 holes, to keep the two halves in place when put together. They are confined with a gripe, the same width of the block one way, and 2 inches wider the other, to admit of two thick wedges by which the gripe is tightened. The press is made of four-inch scantling 8 or 10 feet in length; one end is placed between two strips of board, with short pins put in about close to the end; which hook under the upper board, to keep it in its place when the lever is moved up or down in putting in or taking out the cheese. A board is placed two feet from the other end, on which the lever rests in a horizontal position when the cheese is out. The weights are hung on this end, and when removed the lever is raised by hand. A stick four inches square, two and a half feet in length, is suspended from the lever two feet from the first end. It is circular at the top, and hung by means of two short boards (nailed on each side of the lever) and a pin which passes through the whole, allowing it to vibrate towards either end of the lever. Six inches on the lower end of the perpendicular stick is made round, having the same diameter as the neck of the cheese. The press or presses cost only a trifle, or any farmer can make and put them up. I have described only one press, but any number desired can be fastened at one end by the same board and rested at the other on the same supporter, having room enough between for the molds to stand in a row. The cheese is pressed in a cotton bag, fitted to it at the bottom and large enough at the top to turn off from it. The bag is placed in the mold, a tin filler made large at the top, with a four inch neck, is placed within it, the curd is pressed down with the hand, the bag is pulled up to prevent wrinkles, when the mold is full the bag is laid over and a follower two inches thick. It is then ready to be pressed. The next day it is taken out the neck, pared, and ironed with a hot flat-iron. A net is then put on, and tied up at the neck or large end of the cheese. It is then suspended in a kettle of water, not quite scalding hot, until the net will settle in and mark the cheese, when it is hung on a rack for five or six weeks.

The cheese should be kept in a cool, dry room, as butter frequently drips from those in the nets in the hottest days. If they should mould, they are brushed with a stiff brush, but never greased. When the net is taken off they are placed in a trencher, (turned out to fit the bottom of the cheese,) where they remain on shelves until boxed for market. The boxes contain ten cheeses, two in width and five in length, with very thin strips of board between them, so that no two can touch each other. They are washed in warm suds, rinsed in cold water, and dried before they are boxed.

The expense of the molds was two dollars apiece. The nets can be made of rope-makers' twine, but I prefer cotton yarn, No. 8, made five-threaded, twisted; doubled and twisted again makes good twine. They are knit like common netting, the meshes are ½ inch square, with loops at each, which are 1½ inches long. It requires some expense and labor to make the nets, but when made they are durable.

I am not informed with respect to the present market for pine apple cheese, having for several years been out of the business, consequently would not influence any one. But I would say to any who might choose to manufacture it, spare no pains to make a good article, and you have every reason to expect a good price. I entertain a high opinion of pine apple cheese, believing that when rightly made it possesses a finer and more delicious flavor than any other cheese. N. M. R.

TRY EXPERIMENTS.—If every farmer would appropriate a small portion of his farm every year to experimental farming, great benefit could not fail to result from the practice. I know a farmer, who for many years has used plaster on his corn land liberally, and, as he supposed, to great advantage. Last season he left unplastered one row through the middle of his field, and to another he applied leached ashes. The row to which the ashes was applied, was the only one which looked and yielded better than the one to which no application was made. On many soils, ashes are of much more value than plaster, and farmers should *try* every kind of fertilizer, before they adopt the use of one, to the exclusion of all others. Try experiments! H. L. S.



FORBUSH'S REAPING AND MOWING MACHINE.

COMBINED REAPERS AND MOWERS are coming into vogue, and apparently gaining popularity, in various sections of the country.—Several machines, each designed to perform the chief item of labor in both haying and harvesting, have been invented and improved within the past few years, and are extensively manufactured in this State, Ohio, Illinois, and elsewhere. Among these, the most prominent, probably, are those of FORBUSH, ATKIN'S, and MANNY. The latter, as manufactured in this State, last year, proved unsuccessful; but it has been essentially improved by Mr. WM. A. WOOD, and as now made by him, the machine is warranted "capable of cutting an acre per hour of any kind of grass, as well as ordinarily done by hand by the best mower, and to work well as a reaper." Those wishing information as to price, &c., are referred to Mr. WOOD'S advertisement in a recent number of this paper. ATKINS' Self-Raking Reaper has already been described in the RURAL, and recommended to the attention of its readers. The raking apparatus is a most ingenious and curious piece of mechanism, and though simple and effectual in operation, must be seen to be understood.—This machine is best known as a reaper only, but the proprietor asserts that forty "were used the last harvest in grass or grain both, with almost uniformly good success." It is manufactured by J. S. WRIGHT, of Chicago, whose advertisement is given in this paper.

FORBUSH'S Improved Machine, represented above as used for both Reaping and Mowing, combines, it is claimed, all the advantages possessed by separate machines for each operation. It is easily changed from a mower to a reaper—the only difference being the addition of the platform, L, M, K. An examination of this machine has enabled us to judge somewhat of its merits, and we are favorably impressed in regard to its ability to properly perform what is claimed. We hope to have an opportunity of witnessing its performance in a few weeks. The American Mowing and Reaping Machine Co., of Buffalo, are extensively engaged in manufacturing the machine, and furnish it on the terms stated in our advertising department. The following extract from the Company's Circular, comprises definite information relative to the ability and construction of this machine:

"The Company have the most satisfactory testimonials, that it will accomplish all that is claimed for it, and are satisfied, after a thorough investigation of the relative merits of the different Mowing and Reaping Machines now before the public, that the *above is the best in the world!* Every Machine sold, will be *warranted* to be made in a *workmanlike* manner, and of the *best* materials, and capable of *cutting* from *ten* to *fifteen acres* of grass or grain per day, with one span of horses and driver, and in all respects to do the work as well and as easy for the horse, as any other Machine in the country. The following particulars may be mentioned as points of *superiority:*

1. The Machine is compact, simple, durable, conveniently arranged, and easily managed.

2. The bolts are all accessible, and in sight of the driver when on his seat.

3. There is *no side draft*, and the horses can work all day on the machine, as easily as they can plow.

4. The grass is left smoothly spread over the ground.

5. The Raker's seat is so arranged that the grain may be raked off at the side, away from the track of the wheel, or in rear, as may be preferred.

6. The platform to receive the grain is so constructed, that it requires but a few moments to attach or detach it from the machine, and when on, it is perfectly substantial.

7. The platform, finger-bar and knives may be raised or lowered, and secured at any point, so as to cut the grass or grain at any height desired.

8. The clamp which holds the finger-bar, is so constructed that no bolts are required to pass through the finger-bar, and so that the same *connecting rod*, finger-bar and knives are used, for grain and grass.

9. The guard fingers are so constructed that they mutually brace and support each other, and effectually prevent the knives from choking or clogging in any kind of grass.

10. The machine is not likely to get out of repair, but if a guard or knife should break, another can be put on in the field without going to a machine-shop.

11. It can readily be *thrown out of gear* with one hand, and the *gear-key* holds the wheel in *gear* perfectly secure.

12. A small wheel is attached at the heel of the finger-bar and near the clamp. This is designed to take the weight of the finger-bar and clamp when backing or turning corners. It will also raise the finger-bar and knives above the *mown grass* when necessary to "*carry the swaths*," or pass over the field without mowing. It will be found of great service in supporting the frame when changing from a Mower to a Reaper. This improvement has been added since last season.

13. The machine is well protected by Letters Patent in the United States and Territories, England, the Canadas, and all the British Possessions—and all persons purchasing of the Company or its Agents, will be guaranteed its unmolested use."

UNDERDRAINING, &c.—The following extracts from a private letter from our esteemed friend SAML. WILLIAMS, Esq., of Waterloo, refer to two of the most interesting subjects connected with rural economy; viz., underdraining, and substitutes for hay.

"The drawing, making, saving and applying organic manures, and deep thorough culture, is the doctrine to preach to farmers; all else is leather and prunella. It would make your heart ache to see so many fine fields too wet to plow, while I have sweet corn up, pie-plant large, and have hoed my black seed onions twice. Without underdrains, I should be like the impious farmer, repining at Providence for sending rain in such bounteous profusion. I sold the butcher a calf three weeks old, for $2,50. He bought one of a farmer, five weeks old, for $1,75, not as fat or heavy as mine.—Yet it cost the farmer more to keep his cow on $10 hay, than it cost me to keep mine on stalks, oat-straw, and two quarts Indian corn and one quart oil-meal a day; the calf could not take all the milk into three quarts a day."

A SUBSCRIBER says soaking turnip seed in fish oil for 24 hours, and drying it off with ashes, is an effectual remedy against injury from the "fly." We fear this is too good to be true, but it is worthy a trial.

Communications.

VALUE OF LEACHED ASHES.

Eds. Rural:—I saw in the latter part of the last volume of the Rural, a short piece on the value of leached ashes, and having experimented with them on a small scale for a few years past, I have thought perhaps it might benefit my brother farmers, by giving my experience in the matter, and in so doing I will try to be as concise as possible. A few years ago I had a piece of sandy land, (some eight acres,) that I wanted to sow to wheat, preparatory to seeding to clover; and not having sufficient stable manure to cover the whole field, I put on some two acres of it about twenty loads of leached ashes to the acre—say five hundred bushels—and on the rest some twenty loads of barn-yard manure to the acre; plowed and sowed to wheat in September; tilled all alike. In the month of April after, I stocked heavy to June clover, then sowed plaster on the whole, and then harrowed once over on the wheat. The clover took first rate. There was but little difference in the wheat, but, if any, in favor of the ashed part, being rather the most even—the berry first rate on the whole. But there was a perceivable difference in the young clover, that on the ashed part being much the best. The next spring I plastered it again evenly over the whole field. Now the ashes began to tell; on the ashed part it was much the rankest, and began to lodge before blossoming. The difference could be seen from a distance—that on the manured part standing straight, and not so even. The season being dry, the part lodged did not heat nor mould, and being cut early, made first rate hay—the ashed part producing at least double the bulk—say from two and a half to three tons per acre. The next season we plowed the whole field, and planted to corn—manuring about one-half the field, (eight acres,) with some twenty loads of coarse barn-yard manure to the acre—the part formerly ashed, plowed, as it was, without manure. This season, (the last,) the dryest ever known in Michigan—the ashed part still holding its own fully with the manured part—the whole field produced about fifty or sixty bushels of ears to the acre, of the brightest and best corn that I ever raised, and the average of corn in this part of the State was not more than two-thirds of a crop. On this piece I left a strip a few rods wide without manure. On this strip there was a falling off of nearly one-half.

On another piece of this clover sod, some years ago, I drew about the same quantity of ashes, as before, on most of the field, (three-and-a-half acres,) leaving a strip on two sides without the top-dressing. One of these I covered thickly with coarse manure; the other I left as it was, with only the sod; plowed the whole, and planted to corn; plastered and tilled the whole alike. When we came to harvest, we found but little difference between the ashed and manured part, except the ashed was the most even; and on the part with only the clover sod, there was a falling off of about one-half—the whole piece yielding full eighty bushels of ears to the acre of good sound corn.—The next spring I sowed the same field to oats and seeded to clover—the part formerly ashed producing nearly double the other—the part formerly manured but little better than the part with only clover sod; and although a very dry season, the field yielded forty-two bushels to the acre. The clover took tolerably well, although much the best on the part ashed.—Last season we plastered the same and mowed it, and although a remarkably dry season, much of the ashed part produced from two to three tons per acre of June clover. That on the part formerly manured was but very little better than clover sod—being a falling off of about one-half.

I think that ashes are much the best for sandy land, because much more lasting. I have never tried anything that will make clover grow so rank as ashes; and if we can get a rank growth of clover, it is the very manure we want, on sandy land. My soil is very light, originally lightly timbered with oak, beech, and soft maple, with an undergrowth of poplar, sassafras, boxwood and whortleberry. I am about putting them on plentifully this season, and shall probably experiment somewhat, and, if thought best, will communicate the results to your excellent paper. Leached ashes cannot well be moved unless tolerably dry, as they are heavy drawing. I spread them from the wagon. Perhaps a less quantity would answer a good purpose, but I have plenty of them, and have put them on liberally. I would say, try them if you can get them; and if you forget the results, your land will not soon.

If this sketch will induce my brother farmers to try them, I shall be amply repaid.

Yours, &c., William Cone.

Curious "Freak of Nature."—I have a chicken just hatched that has three legs. The extra one hangs loose from the hind part of its body, and has only two toes. It is a perfect chicken in every other respect, and is doing well.—Charles Todd, *New Berlin, N. Y.*

LABOR AND LABORERS.

Notwithstanding the fact that there are thousands of idle people squandering away their time in our towns and cities, there is yet a *great call* for laborers in the rural districts. Labor in this region of the country is nearly, if not quite, fifteen per cent. higher than it was one year since. Several causes have, no doubt, operated to bring up the price of labor. One reason of the high price of labor, is the high price of flour and other provisions. Men who have families to support, cannot live without they increase the price of labor. If they have to pay $9.00 for a barrel of flour, fifty or seventy-five cents for a bushel of potatoes, and so on, certainly it is perfectly right that they should have higher wages for their work.—When potatoes could be obtained at two shillings per bushel, and perhaps at a lower figure than that, then labor was plenty, and the usual price which a man charged for a day's work was four shillings. Now, farmers are glad—really glad—to get laborers at six shillings or $1.00 per day. "Month-hands" demand large wages, and succeed in getting high prices for work. Two years ago, $11.00 per month was considered liberal pay for a common hand, while good hands demanded from $12.00 to $14.00 per month.

There is not the least doubt but that the metropolis of New York could supply the rural districts with thousands of good hands, if the idlers of that large city would but bestir themselves to the importance of changing their miserable homes for far better ones in the country. They live in the city because amusements are common; because it contains people and buildings, and because they get accustomed to city habits, &c. But the country is the place for them; it is the spot for them to improve their now miserable condition. Even in our small by-towns, we see young men idling away their time, and at the same time refusing to work in the country, where health would bless them, where cheerfulness would surround them, and where corrupt habits would attend them not. We who carry on the business of agriculture, want farm laborers to improve the condition of our farms, to build up the agricultural world, and to render the condition of the country better. There is no pretext for those who live in the city to advance, in relation to the want of labor in this country.—There is enough of it to do in almost all regions of the land; and you idlers who live in cities in miserable shells, and subsist on miserable food, can find healthful employment among farmers, if you will act the part of wise people. If you complain that you do not know how to perform agricultural labor, we can soon teach you. So, in this respect, there is no pretence for your clinging to the corrupt avenues of large cities.

The labor system wants revising. It wants stirring up. There are too many cigars smoked by our young men; too much carousing among them, and too much idleness, which seems to have become almost second nature to them. All men—all young men—are not able to labor, but the great majority of them are, and they ought to work for the prosperity of the country; for be it remembered, everything nice, everything that is grand and gay, glittering and costly, convenient and comfortable, proceeds immediately from *labor*—mark.—And how many young lawyers and young doctors there are, who might do their country some service, by forever abandoning their professions, and taking hold of the plow, and thus promote objects of importance, instead of those that are of *no* particular importance. *Doctors*, kill *not* your fellow-man, but turn your attention to agriculture. *Lawyers*, get your neighbor *not* into trouble, but go "straightway," and try your hand at the plow, the scythe, and the mechanic arts. Your services are required both at the mechanic-shop and in the field—the broad and rich field of agriculture. *Foreigners*, and you who live in large cities without employment, we want you to labor, for which we will compensate you liberally, and will feed you well,—giving you plenty of fresh air to breathe, beds that will do you no harm, and occupations that will promote your happiness, give you character, and make you what you will not be, if you cling to corrupt avocations in corrupt cities. W. Taffan.

Baldwinsville, N. Y.

MINERAL MANURES FOR WHEAT.

It strikes me that Dr. Lee is out of the line of his duty to western farmers when he tells them that "33½ bushels of wheat may be grown by the use of lime and ashes alone, without ammonia or organic manures of any kind;" that "with cheap mineral fertilizers, clover and other renovating crops may be grown so as to give a high degree of fruitfulness, without either guano or the manure of the stable." Thirty years ago some of our Pennsylvania German farmers gave as an excuse for their inattention to stable manures, that "clover and plaster were better than stable manure;" that green clover plowed into their heavy, calcareous loams, acted both mechanically and chemically on the soil. But the crops of wheat thus manured have long since begun to deteriorate in plumpness of berry, as well as in yield of bushels; so that at this time every good farmer bears his testimony in favor of barn-yard manure, as the only certain renovater of the soil, exhausted of its wheat-growing pabulum. On the old wheat lands of Pennsylvania, liming has been found to be renovating, if sparsely applied to thin soils, and more plentifully on soils that have received more organic or carbonaceous manures; thus showing that the office of the lime was to dissolve the inert vegetable matter in the soil, as poor soils bear less liming than the richer soils. Dr. Lee says, "On many poor soils lime alone has power to bring out latent potash, soda, magnesia, chlorine, phosphoric and sulphuric acids enough to supply the wants of several good crops." Very well, but after those several crops are taken off, what is to supply the place of the now exhausted pabulum for future crops? Nothing short of the manure of the stables, the privy, or Peruvian guano, in which the compounds of nitrogen are present in full force.

I can but think that the Gissen or mineral theory is much better suited to the silicious worn-out soil of Virginia, Maryland, and a part of New England and New York, than to the calcareous, alluvial soils of Western New York. There nitrogen and other organic matter went first, and then the mineral matter.—To lay a basis for the former, the latter must be first supplied to the soil; but in our alluvial west, the mineral basis still remains, the soil needing only the mechanical aid of draining and deep plowing, with the addition of that mineral matter which all manures containing nitrogen must of necessity supply, and which owing to the wasting of the volatile organized nitrogen, is but too often richer in its mineral constituents than in the volatile organic compounds. S. W.

Waterloo, N. Y., 1854.

DEEP PLOWING.

The season having again returned when farmers are busily engaged in turning the sod, or stirring the soil, I will add my testimony in addition to others, in favor of deep plowing.—Four years ago I purchased the farm on which I now reside. Being a stranger in this section, I commenced plowing my land with deep furrows—which some of my neighbors noticing, they remonstrated, saying that I was turning up ground so poor that nothing would grow. I will remark here, that the farm has been tenanted for 20 or more years, till the soil was supposed to be exhausted. My faith being strong, I continued to plow as deep as I could, and, I believe, with good results; from 32 acres of land I gathered over 1,500 bushels of corn.

In the fall of the same year I plowed a lot of some 9 acres for wheat. This was contrary to common custom, as the old fallow system was then, and is yet to some extent, in vogue. From this field I had cut a light crop of grass. When I was plowing this field, some inquired what I was plowing for. I told them for wheat. The reply was, "You will not get your seed. The last crop did not yield 5 bushels to the acre." Well, that was discouraging; but I let the teams go on,—the first team drawing the Eagle C, and the next a subsoil. I will remark here, that the field should have been plowed earlier, as this was the last of August and the first of September.—The wheat was sown without any manure, the last of September, and the yield next season was over 22 bushels per acre. The ground was seeded, but did not take well.

The next season I pastured it till after harvest, and then plowed it with a double or Michigan plow, followed by a subsoil, and sowed the 24th of September with Hutchinson and Soule's wheat; and the yield, I think, was not less than 33 bushels per acre. The only manure for the last crop, besides the poor and closely eaten grass sod, was 30 loads of leached ashes, and some 9 or 10 of muck and marl, scattered broadcast over the field just previous to sowing. The ground is now worth more than 50 per cent. more than it was 4 years ago.

It may not answer to turn up the soil to a much greater depth than usual at first, but a gradual deepening can be practiced with advantage in almost all cases. I have heard some say that they plowed deep; and when interrogated how deep, would say 6 or 8 inches. When I plowed the above field the last time, the depth was 12 inches, followed by the subsoil going some 6 or 10 inches deeper.

I. A. Clark.

Pigeon Hill Farm, Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y.

Crops in Oswego County.—Wheat with us, looks bad; grass not first rate; spring crops well, and the prospect has never been better for a good fruit crop. Early cherries and strawberries are beginning to ripen. The peach has had a hard winter, and in some districts has been pretty well thinned out, but there is yet left a good average crop. Grapes never, perhaps, set so full. Plums, apricots, and nectarines, as well as the cherry, to some extent, are being pretty severely punctured by the curculio.—A. Stone, *Hinmanville.*

Agricultural Miscellany.

THE WEATHER—WHEAT CROP IN ENGLAND.

What will wheat be worth after next harvest, we are frequently asked, and invariably reply—*It depends principally on the weather in Europe.* If the English get a warm, dry summer, the wheat crop will be unusually large, and they will need less imports: on the other hand, should they be visited with a cool, rainy summer, the wheat crop will be fearfully deficient, and the demand for foreign breadstuffs be beyond all precedent, with corresponding high prices.

The *Mark Lane Express* of May 29 says: "During the week the temperature has continued low for the time of year; indeed, the nights have been very cold—a circumstance decidedly unfavorable to vegetation. The reports from the Agricultural districts are, nevertheless, on the whole, of a satisfactory character; the wheat plant is perhaps not looking quite so promising on all descriptions of land as it did a few weeks ago, but thus far we have heard of no serious complaints."

We know of no better test of the prospects of the wheat crop in England than Mr. Lawes' experimental wheat field. This field has been sown annually to wheat for eleven successive years, and the several plots supplied with the various organic and inorganic constituents of crops. The condition of the soil becomes more and more artificial every year, and the crop more susceptible of climatic influence, till it is now a tolerably correct gauge of the prospects of the wheat crop, so far as they are affected by climate. In a private letter we have just received from Mr. Lawes, dated Rothamsted, May 27th, he says:—"I wish you had an opportunity of seeing the experimental wheat field this year; *I think it looks better than I ever saw it*, and if we have a fine and hot harvest, it bids fair to yield the largest crop grown since the commencement of the experiments. After a very dry spring, we are now deluged with rain, which will do much good, *providing it will clear up at the end of June.*"

On the whole, therefore, we may conclude that a large breadth of land has been sown in England, that at present the crop looks exceedingly well, but that the yield at harvest will depend now altogether on the weather, about which it is vain to speculate. Let it be ever so favorable, however, there can be no doubt that farmers in this country will receive amply remunerating prices. We have heard of several contracts for the growing wheat at $2 per bushel. (See articles on news page of this number.)

Wisconsin State Ag. Society.—The annual meeting of this Society took place on the 17th of May, when the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—E. W. Egerton, Waukesha.
Secretary—Albert C. Ingham, Madison.
Treasurer—Samuel Marshall, Madison.

The fair will be held at Milwaukee, on the 3d, 4th, and 5th of Oct.

Cotswold Sheep—Great Fecundity.—In a report made to the Maryland Agricultural Society, it is stated that Mr. Boswell, of Clark Co., Va., who has greatly improved his flock of sheep by breeding from pure Cotswold bucks, had 11 ewes, which brought this spring 28 living lambs; 5 of the 11 brought 16, one of the 5 brought 4, and the other 4 brought 3 each.

Plowing Match.—The Monroe County Agricultural Society will hold a Plowing Match at Scottsville on Tuesday, June 20, at 10 A. M. It is expected to be the most spirited ever held in the County. The premiums are liberal, and will call out much competition. A good time is anticipated, and we hope all who possibly can will be present.

The Price of Flour.—Now that flour has advanced in this market to a figure seldom, if ever, before attained, it may not be uninteresting to our readers to know what is paid for this article elsewhere. We subjoin the following statement of prices of best flour in different markets, as gathered from our latest exchanges. It will be remembered that the quotations are the wholesale prices, to which must be added the retailer's profit, from twenty-five to seventy-five cents per barrel, to get the price paid by the consumer.

Rochester—extra Genesee,	$10,75
Buffalo—extra Ohio,	9 25
Cleveland—extra Ohio,	9 25
Toledo—Miami and Michigan,	8 50
Cincinnati—extra,	8 00
Detroit—prime,	8 50
Milwaukee,	7 50
Chicago—extra superfine,	7 75
Toronto,	8 25
Oswego—city extra,	10 75
Albany—extra Genesee,	11 50
Boston—extra Genesee,	11 88
New York—extra Genesee,	11 76

—*Rock. Union.*

Cure for Scratches.—Mix 1 oz. of chloride of lime and 1 quart of water; wash the parts well; after which apply white lead ground in oil. This has never failed to cure.

The Pork Crop.—The receipts at tide water for the month of May, of pork, bacon and lard, amount to eighteen million pounds.

TIME FOR CUTTING HAY.

The practice among farmers of permitting grass to stand in most cases until the seeds are formed, and not unfrequently until they are ripe, has become so general that it seems almost folly to call in question its correctness; but it is so manifestly at variance with reason and analogy, and with the experience of those who have thoroughly tested the merits of early and late cut hay, that it may be worth an effort to arrest the popular custom.

Science has long since incontestably demonstrated that plants in arriving at maturity have large quantities of their *starch, sugar* and *gum*—their most nutritive elements—converted into woody fibre, which contains comparatively very little nutriment.

Experience has proved that cattle will thrive on hay cut before the seeds were formed, while the same cattle when fed on larger quantities of the same kind of hay, but cut after the seeds were ripe, required the addition of grain to "keep them up."

Again: When the experiments of making sugar from cornstalks were being tried some years ago, it was found that to retain the saccharine matter in the stalks, the ear shoots had to be stripped off as soon as they made their appearance, as they became worthless. The moment the ears or seed commenced forming, the starch, gum and sugar left the stalk and became concentrated in the grain, and of course the stalks, to the sugar maker, were valueless. This observation and reason has taught man. The *instinct* of animals—an unerring guide as to what is best suited to their wants—leads them to prefer the early to the late cut hay, as every observing farmer is aware. Even when in pasture they invariably leave the ripe stalks and eat only the younger shoots, although they may have to pick it blade by blade, and are compelled to be constantly feeling to get a sufficient quantity, while the ripe grass stands thick, affording abundance in quantity.

The proper time to cut grass, I repeat, is when the heads begin to bloom. It will not make as much hay, but an acre thus cut is much more nutritious, and will go much further in keeping stock than if left for seeds to ripen. Any one who will try this experiment will never again leave it to ripen, although by so doing he may save himself some trouble in the making.—J. G. in *Farm Jour.*

To plant without manure, and sell the crop off the land, is the poorest of all farming; but to plant, either with manure or without, cultivate thoroughly, consume the crop on the land, and to secure to it the benefit of all the manure, is the beginning of good farming.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

Agriculture needs no eulogy. As long as men love bread, it will need no advocate. It feeds the world. Without it the sails of commerce would rot in idleness; factories stand still for lack of work to do; cities perish, and the race of man cease to be.

Inquiries and Answers.

SUBSOILING TO DESTROY CANADA THISTLES.

As I am about commencing to plow a field intended for wheat in the fall, for the purpose of killing Canada thistles, and feeling that I had not the requisite information on some points, I concluded to seek it through the columns of the Rural. My soil is a clay loam, rather retentive of moisture, and not very well underdrained. I have thought that in case the thistles were not entirely subdued, they might take deeper root. What I wish to know is, whether it would be advisable to use a subsoil plow? and, if so, as I intend to plow the field four times, at which plowing should it be used? Would you recommend the application of lime? The farm is limestone land. I thought of applying equal quantities of lime and plaster, as plaster succeeds admirably, and I have faith in lime.

I wish to know, also, where I can get a Jack, as some of us intend to try to raise mules. I hope you will not think me too inquisitive, for these are points I wish to be informed upon; and I did not know where I could apply with better prospects of success.—I. H. Coe, *Springport, N. Y., May* 30, 1854.

Subsoil plowing would, doubtless, be beneficial to the soil, but we do not think it would be likely to kill any more thistles than simple plowing, say 12 inches deep. We once subsoiled six acres of a seven acre field, leaving an acre unsubsoiled. The subsoiled portion, the first year after, threw up an immense quantity of Canada thistles, wild mustard, and other weeds, while the unsubsoiled acre was comparatively clean. The subsoiled, however, ultimately became freest from weeds, and yielded the best crops. The field was thoroughly underdrained, and had been for many years under rather slovenly cultivation. The earlier in the summer it is subsoiled the better. If your object is simply to destroy the thistles, would it not be well to turn up rather a shallow furrow the first plowing, harrowing and cultivating it to kill all the thistles, and then plow a little deeper, harrowing and working as before, and so on till the whole soil was thoroughly clean to the depth of twelve inches? We should be glad to hear the opinion of our experienced readers on this point.

It does not follow, because plaster answers on your soil, that lime would be equally beneficial. There is not much land in Western New York that needs, or at least that will pay for, an application of lime.

Will some of our readers say where a good Jack can be obtained?

Orchard and Garden.

AFTER-CULTURE OF TRANSPLANTED TREES.

The importance of proper attention to the after-culture of newly transplanted trees, has not been generally appreciated in this country, either by farmers or horticulturists. The orchard or fruit garden is planted, well or ill, according to the skill and energy of the proprietor—and then the trees are left to take care of themselves, or the treatment given is inefficient and useless from lack of thoroughness. Planters have sought rather to collect the new and rare, than to improve, and bring to its highest perfection, the well-known and proved-to-be-good varieties. They have forgotten the higher pleasure of successful culture for the whim of gratifying their pride or love of novelty.—This should not be so, nor need it. Information on the subject can easily be had, and no source of acquiring it should be neglected by the lover of fruit and shade trees.

The *Horticulturist* for May contains a valuable paper from the editor on the subject of Arboriculture—the treatment of the soil of the nursery, fruit garden, and orchard. We condense the following practical hints therefrom:

The health and vigor of trees depend almost entirely upon the condition in which the roots are placed, because the roots perform the important office of feeders. The spongy extremities of the roots are the mouths through which the food must pass; and if these are bound up in a compact mass of earth, almost impenetrable to air and moisture, it is impossible for them to find the necessary supply of food. No matter how rich the soil may be, if not in the proper mechanical condition, its fertility will be of no avail; because the chemical combinations which prepare the food of trees and plants cannot go on in the absence of air and moisture. Here lies the prime defect of cultivation generally; it is not deep and thorough enough *to reach the roots*. No mere hand-hoeing of a narrow circle around the tree will answer; the points of the roots are much further off, and the earth should be kept finely pulverized *all around them*, and some distance *beyond* them. Anything less is labor lost.

Nurserymen usually plow between the rows of trees as deeply as a one-horse plow can go with safety to the roots, and then follow with a cultivator, once a fortnight, say from May to October. The plow is used three or four times during the season. This mode of culture will protect the trees against the effects of our long and severe drouths as no other can; and nursery trees so treated will continue growing, while others merely dressed with a hoe, are completely at a stand still. A deeply pulverized soil always contains moisture, while one baked on the surface turns up as dry as from an oven. Mr. B. tells of a case in which they lost two years in the growth of young apple trees, by substituting the hand-hoe for the plow and cultivator.

Of course the plow cannot be used around all transplanted trees. We have mentioned it to show the influence of deep culture around the roots, and that some other implement must be substituted which will serve the same purpose. Young orchards should by all means be cropped, if cropped at all, with something requiring constant cultivation—potatoes, carrots, beets, turnips, &c.; grain, grass and corn crops should be avoided, for they stop the growth of young trees, but if absolutely necessary, a strip should be left along each row of trees, that the plow and cultivator may be used. In plowing near trees a slow and gentle horse should be used, with long traces, which give steadiness to the plow. The whiffletrees should be as short as possible, and have on each end a piece of cloth or India rubber to prevent injury in case it strikes a tree. In this way, with care, one can plow within a few inches of the trees. In plowing over the roots, the furrow should be regulated so as not to cut or tear them, and the plowing should always extend at least two or three feet beyond the roots.

"Where the use of the plow and cultivator is impracticable," we quote now without abridgment, "a *forked hoe* with long and stout prongs, should be used repeatedly during the season. This implement is much better than a spade, as it does not cut the roots; and it is better than the common hoe because it enters the ground deeply, and gives it a thorough stirring up. Such an implement as this is extensively used in France. * *

To plant a tree on a lawn properly and successfully, a wide hole should be cut for it *twice or three times as wide as the roots*—and the whole of this circle should be kept clean and deeply pulverized for several years, until the tree has sent out numerous and powerful roots in all directions. No matter when or how trees are planted, this after-culture is absolutely necessary; and we will say to those who have planted recently, that unless they bestow such labor on their trees, better for them now to pull them up and burn them, and thus save all further expense.

Mulching—which means covering the ground with half decayed manure, decayed leaves, or some such material—is a commendable practice in the management of young trees, and of dwarf fruit trees, and all others whose roots are near the surface and confined to a small space. It not only keeps down a growth of weeds, but guards the roots against frequent changes and the ill effects of a drying atmosphere. This, however, will not render cultivation unnecessary; for with all the mulching the ground will settle down and become compact, unless of an extremely sandy or porous nature."—R.

INJURY TO DWARF PEARS.—INQUIRY.

Eds. Rural:—There were sold, during the winter and spring of 1851, in this, and the adjoining county of Dutchess, not far from 80,000 dwarf pear trees or pear trees budded on quince stocks, of the Angers variety. During the spring just passed, more than half of those trees have died. The quince stocks have entirely failed, the roots are black and dead; many blossomed and made an early, feeble growth, but sooner or later, hundreds have withered and died. There seems to be no difference between those that have borne fruit, and those that bare not; neither soil nor situation makes any difference, but all alike seem to share in the general failure of the roots. Can you, or any of your numerous readers give any information on this important subject, and much oblige many anxious inquirers?

S. Crandell.

Chatham Four Corners, Col. Co., N. Y., 1854.

Bugs on Vines.—A mixture of two quarts hen dung, two quarts fresh cow manure, and two gallons of water, sprinkled occasionally on young vines, will effectually prevent the depredations of bugs. Great care should be taken not to apply *too much* of the mixture, as it will destroy the plants. This is a *sure* remedy, and has been successfully used among my acquaintances, for several years. S.

Advantages of Weeding.—1. Seven acres of light gravelly land were fallowed and sown broadcast: one acre was measured, and not a weed was pulled out of it; the other six were carefully weeded. The unweeded acre produced 18 bushels, the six weeded acres averaged 22½ bushels per acre—a gain of 25 per cent. 2. A six-acre field was sown with barley in fine tilth, and well manured. This weeding, owing to a great abundance of charlock, cost 12s per acre. The produce of an unweeded acre was 13 bushels; of the weeded, 28 bushels—difference in favor of weeding, 15 bushels per acre, besides the land being so much cleaner for the succeeding crop. Of six acres sown with oats, one acre, plowed but once and unmanured, produced only 17 bushels per acre; the rest, plowed three times, manured, and weeded, produced 37 bushels per acre. Of this increase, at least 10 bushels may be attributed to the weeding, and 10 to the manure.—*Journal of the Bath and West of England Agricultural Society.*

A Seedling Apple.—R. B. Warren, Esq., of Alabama, Gen. Co., N. Y., very kindly sent us a box of handsome Russet apples, about the size of our Golden Russet, (described in some of the books "English Golden Russet,") but more of a grey color, like the Pomme Gris.—It is very regularly formed and fair, but altho' of good quality does not equal the Golden Russet in richness. It keeps well, and from what Mr. Warren says of its productiveness, it is undoubtedly worthy of cultivation. Mr. W. says:—"The tree bears a large crop every year; (this year seven barrels.) The fruit is good sized, fair and smooth. The samples sent, are, perhaps, rather above the average size. They keep well till June. The tree is about twenty years old, and there can be no doubt of its being a seedling."—*Horticulturist.*

Splendid Plant.—There is now in full bloom, in the Liverpool Botanic garden, a beautiful specimen of the *Wistaria sinensis*.—This splendid plant, which is considered the finest specimen in Britain, covers a space of wall amounting to nearly nine hundred square feet. At the present time there are about six thousand *racemes* or bunches of flowers on it, each bunch bearing on an average about fifty-five flowers, so that it bears on the whole about 330,000 individual flowers. In addition to the pleasure given to the eye, this plant yields a most grateful perfume.

Onions.—It is perhaps unknown, to many of our readers, that the onion is one of the most nutritious of roots, containing when dried, from twenty-five to thirty per cent. of gluten. It is a great staple of life in Spain and Portugal. Onions are not a relish merely, to the Spaniard, for they help materially to sustain his strength, and add beyond what their bulk would suggest, to the amount of nourishment which his simple meal supplies.

If you have any species of the aphis in your nursery, please make a trial of the following decoction:—Get from a druggist ½ pound of quassia, boil it fifteen minutes in six quarts of water; pour off the decoction into a dish-pan with handles. When cool get an assistant to hold the pan while you carefully bend down and immerse the branches—giving them a little motion to wet all the insects.—*Gar. Tel.*

The eater of the common green lettuce, as a salad, takes a portion of lactucarium, a narcotic substance similar in properties to opium, which it contains; and any one will discover that his head is affected after indulging freely in a lettuce salad. Eaten at night, it causes sleep; eaten during the day, it soothes, calms, and allays the tendency to nervous irritability.

PROTECT YOUR FRUIT TREES.

No fault is more common with farmers than to neglect young fruit trees during the early part of their growth, and indeed we have seen pears, plums, and other trees, after being carefully put out, to be apparently forgotten by their owner neglecting the early pruning, cleansing of the surfaces, careful removal of insects, &c.; and, indeed, left unprotected from cattle in fall and winter, so that during these seasons, when cattle are fond of browsing, the young trees are partly denuded of bark, young limbs, &c., so as to be rendered comparatively worthless for after use. When fruit trees are once in place, they will pay well for exact and proper treatment; and by proper pruning, cleansing of bark by the soda wash we have so often recommended, and full tillage, they will prove more profitable than the current crops of the farm, requiring less labor in proportion to the value of their products. The mode of treatment for every kind of trees has been given in our back volumes.—*Working Farmer.*

The Curculio.—A correspondent of the New York Tribune says that a friend, after having tried many ineffectual remedies for the curculio, mixed sulphur and lard with a little Scotch snuff, and rubbed it freely on the body and branches of the tree. The curculio had already commenced their work at the time, but not relishing the smell of the snuff, in a few days they all left; and he had such a crop of plums that he was obliged to prop the branches up to keep them from breaking off. This remedy is worth trying.

Important.—A gentleman gives notice that he has been entirely successful in securing fine crops of plums, for three years in succession, by the application of dry ashes, thrown over his trees in the morning, after the blossom leaves, and until the fruit is somewhat advanced. The application here, last year, was also successful.—*Keene Sentinel.*

Girdled Trees.—Take out a block of wood extending into the bark above and below the girdle, and take from the body or limb of another tree a block corresponding in size and shape, with the bark on, and adjust it in the place, and bind it there, on the principle of engrafting. This plan, it is said, has proved completely successful.

Wash for Trees.—Heat one pound, of sal soda, to redness, in an iron pot, and dissolve it in a gallon of water. This wash will take off all the moss and dead bark, and kill all the insects on all fruit trees or grape vines, and make them as smooth as though polished, and make old trees bear anew. Never whitewash a tree.

Domestic Economy.

Mint Sauce.—Many of our country friends do not know what a luxury they deprive themselves of, when they eat lamb either boiled or baked, without *mint sauce*. Set a few roots of spearmint in one corner of the garden, and they will soon furnish an abundant supply. Strip off the leaves and chop them fine, add an equal amount of sugar, and cover the whole with vinegar. A small tea-cupful of the mixture will be sufficient for a large family. Try this and see if it is not far preferable to greasy gravies.—*Ohio Cult.*

Keeping Eggs.—A friend who has made several voyages to the coast of Africa and other tropical regions, says that he has kept eggs in the best condition, by placing two or three dozen in a cullender, and pouring over them as many quarts of boiling water, then pack away in straw, or bran, or saw-dust. Newly laid eggs must be used for this purpose, and they will be found as good for boiling after a year, as if perfectly fresh, when treated as above.—*American Agriculturist.*

Apple or Gooseberry Souffle.—Scald and sweeten the fruit, beat it through a sieve, and put it into a tart-dish. When cold, pour a rich custard over it, about two inches deep; whip the whites of the eggs, of which the custard was made, to a snow, and lay it in small rough places on the custard; sift fine sugar over, and put it into a slack oven for a short time. It will make an exceedingly pretty dish.

To Clean Mirrors.—Wipe them lightly with a clean bit of sponge or fine linen that has been wet in the spirits of wine, or in soft water; then dust the glass with fine whiting powder; rub this off with a soft cloth, then rub with another clean cloth, and finish it with a silk handkerchief. Dust the frames with cotton wool.

To Sweeten Rancid Butter.—It is said that washing rancid butter in milk, and afterwards in water, will restore it to former sweetness. The experiment is easily tried, and the "consummation devoutly to be wished," for surely nothing is more repulsive than rancid butter.

Mock Cream for Coffee.—Mix half a table-spoonful of flour with a pint of new milk; let it simmer for five minutes, then beat up the yolk of an egg, stir it into the milk while boiling, and run it through a lawn sieve.

Crullers.—One cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, two eggs, one table-spoonful of butter, one of cream tartar, one tea-spoonful of soda, roll and cut very thin, then fry them.

To take Ink out of Mahogany.—Mix in a tea-spoonful of cold water, a few drops of oil of vitriol; touch the spot with a feather dipped in the liquid.

To Dry Cherries and Plums.—Stone and halve them, then pack in jars, strewing sugar between the layers.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,
For the week ending June 6, 1854.

Brown S. Wood, of Burlville, R. I., for improvement in knitting machines.

Robert Waddell, of England, for improvement in balancing slide valves of steam engines. Patented in England April 27, 1853.

A. H. Rantch, of Bethlehem, Pa., for improvement in machines for washing bottles.

Chas. F. Brown, of Warren, R. I., for improvement in instruments for taking deep sea sounding.

Jos. de Palm, of New York, for improvement in brick pottery kilns. Patented in England, July 13, 1852; in France, Aug. 13, 1852; in Holland and Belgium, Sept. 15, 1852.

Henry R. Campbell, of Lebanon, N. H., for improvement in the combination of a railroad truck and wheels.

Samuel McCormick, of Dublin, Ireland, for improvement in pressing the thread upon screw blanks. Patented in England, March 22, 1853.

Donald Taylor, of East Boston, for bevel kneel former.

Henry Allen, of Norwich, Conn., for improved machine for dressing polygonal timber.

Wm. Ballard, of New York, for improvement in bent timbers for ship frames.

Whitman Price, of Goldsborough, N. C., for improvement in cultivators.

Jared Pratt, of Taunton, Mass., for improvement in making seamless metal tubes.

Wm. W. Hill, of Greenport, N. Y., for arrangement of dampers in rotary stoves.

Walter Westrup, of Wapping, England, for improvement in grain mills. Patented in England, January 22, 1850.

Mathias P. Coons, of Brooklyn, N. Y., for improved rivet clamp for wire fences.

W. A. Flanders, of Sharon, Vt., for moth killer.

Ross Dugan, of New York, for improved machine for cleaning and watering streets.

Edward and James M. Clark, of Lancaster, Pa., for improvement in flouring mills.

Smith Beers, of Naugatuck, Conn., for improved method of turning hubs, &c.

Timothy F. Tash, of Worcester, for improved device for operating cutter heads of planing machines.

Alfred Braly, of New York, for improvement in vault covers.

Noah W. Speers, of Cincinnati, for improved hydrant cap.

James A. Whipple, of Boston, for improved mechanism for operating pumps.

Samuel H. Dudley, of Milton, Conn., for improvement in road scrapers.

Edward P. Day, of New York, for improvement in machines to print subscribers' names, &c., on newspapers.

Francis M. English, of Hopkinsville, Ky., for improvement in whiffletrees.

Robert M. Wade, of Wadesville, Va., for improved lubricator.

Alexander B. Latta, of Cincinnati, for improvement in steam generators.

Charles F. Martine, of Boston, for improvement in sofa bedsteads.

Hymen L. Lipman, of Philadelphia, for improved eyelet machine.

Elijah Phelps, of Hendersonville, Ill., for improvement in excavators.

Wm. B. Johnson, of Staunton, Va., for improvement in seed planters.

Patrick Clark, of Rahway, for improved water level indicator for steam boilers.

Thos. and Saml. Champion, of Washington, D. C., for improvement in feathering paddle-wheels.

Waitman Davis, of (near) Morgantown, Va., for improvement in seed planters.

John Shetfield, of Pulneyville, N. Y., for improvement in apparatus for filing mill saws.

Robert H. Collyer, of New York, for improvement in gold amalgamators.

Isaac R. Shank, of Buffalo, Va., for improved lath machine.

David Russell, of Brewersburgh, Ind., for improved method of operating saw-mill blocks.

Harrison C. Clark, of Worcester, Mass., for improved lathe.

Thos. Crossley, of Boston, for improvement in weaving cuttle fabrics.

William Cann, of Black Rock, N. Y., for cleaning bolts of flouring mills.

Edward Harrison, of New Haven, Conn., for improvement in grinding mills.

Jordan L. Mott, of New York, for improvement in securing car-wheels upon axles.

Edwin J. Green, of Cedarville, for improvement in joint bodied buggies.

Levi Dederick, of Albany, for improvement in hay presses.

James J. Johnson, of Alleghany, and James V. Cunningham, of Pittsburgh, for improvement in moulding hollow ware.

John C. Reed, of Mount Vernon, Ohio, assignor to C. P. Buckingham and Henry P. Upton, of same place, for improvement in grinding mills.

Harvey Ely, of Rochester, assignor to Samuel B. Ely, of same place, for improvement in drying flour.

Thos. Wallace and Henry Bachreister, (the latter now deceased,) of Philadelphia, for improved blowing fan.

Dennis Donovan, for himself, and as administrator of Witchell G. Hallman, deceased, now, and late of Philadelphia, assignor to H. J. White, of Philadelphia, for improvement in cooking range.

Improvement in Fire-Alarms.—Mr. Henry Cobham, of Pennsylvania, has invented a very ingenious instrument for alarming a household or neighborhood, in case of fire. The instrument is hung upon the wall of an apartment. A small piece of wax is placed between the wheels. In case of fire, the temperature of the room being raised a few degrees, the wax melts, and the wheels strike an alarm-bell.

These instruments can be made at a very small cost, and will produce an alarm in proportion to the size of the gong.—*People's Journal.*

Corn-Stalk Cutter and Harvester.—Messrs. Cole and Hemrighous, of Fairfield County, Ohio, have invented an improvement for cutting and harvesting corn-stalks, which possesses the advantages of simplicity and convenience. The machine resembles a common, but low-wheeled cart. The cutting knives are secured to and revolve upon an upright shaft, so placed in front that as fast as the stalks are cut down they fall over into the cart body.—*People's Jour.*

CONSUMPTION OF SMOKE.

At the usual meeting of the Society of Arts, last week, Dr. Neil Arnot read a paper on a new smoke-consuming and economical fire-place. He showed the great evils connected with common coal fires; how London smoke increases the cost of washing by a million and a half sterling per annum, destroys clothes, furniture, books and paintings, kills plants and trees, and is inimical to health. In an ordinary fire, five-sixths of the heat goes up the chimney with the smoke. To save a third part of the coal burned in London alone, would save nearly a million sterling a year. Dr. Arnot gave this description of the new fire-grate:—The charge of coal for the whole day is placed in a box immediately beneath the grate, and is borne upwards as wanted by a piston in the box, raised simply by the poker used as a lever, and as readily as the wick of an argand lamp is raised; and the fire is under command, as to its intensity, almost as completely as the flames of a lamp. The fire is lighted with singular ease and speed. The wood is laid on the upper surface of the fresh coal filling the coal-box, and a thickness of three or four inches of cinder or coked coal, left from the fire of the preceding day, is placed over it. The wood being lighted, instantly kindles the cinders above, and at the same time the pitchy vapor from the fresh coal below rises through the wood-flame and cinders, and becomes heated sufficiently to inflame itself, and so to augment the blaze. When the cinder has once fairly ignited, all the bitumen rising through it afterwards becomes gas, and the fire remains quite smokeless for the remainder of the day. Great advantages would result; there would be no more smoky chimneys, no more flues on fire, no more chimney-sweeping, and there would be capital ventilation.

ORNAMENTING GLASS.

A novel system of ornamentation in glass, porcelain, and metal, has lately been patented in England, by Mr. W. Johnson, on behalf of M. Gellee, of Paris. It is by a species of incrustation, or inlaid work, that the invention is worked out, pieces of glass of different colors being laid one upon the other, and united into one mass by heat; such composite masses are then softened in an enameling furnace, and a device—as a rose, for instance—is then impressed upon the upper surface of the glass by a die. Supposing a layer of purple glass is, in this case, laid upon a blue layer, the die will impress the purple glass with the body of the blue layer, at the same time cutting out the glass to the intended shape of the brooch or other ornament to be made. The design so produced is in *intaglio*, and the process is continued upon it by grinding flat, and removing the superfluous glass, or that which has not been impressed by the relief surface of the die. The piece of glass is then polished and finished, when it presents a perfectly smooth face, formed by a blue ground, with a purple flower in it. Instead of this process, a similar effect may be produced by impressing the figure on a piece of glass of one color, and then uniting a second color by heat. By another modification, the figure is punched out of one color, and inserted into a corresponding hole in another, any number of colors being thus incrusted at pleasure.

IMPORTANT DISCOVERIES.

It may not be generally known, that by the process now in common use for removing the hair and tanning hides, a period of about six months is consumed, and the leather is liable to be burnt and rendered brittle by the lime used in its preparation.

An article has been discovered by Messrs. Ward & Root, of Boston, and thoroughly tested by those interested in the tanning business, by which the hair is removed and the hide left in such a state that it may be tanned in eight days; and, what is of more importance than this saving of time, the leather is left soft and is capable of more service than when treated in the common way. This article is coming rapidly into favor, and the new process must soon supersede all now practiced for the tanning of leather.

The same firm have also discovered a way of scouring and fulling woolen goods, by which the use of soap for this purpose is entirely done away with, and a saving effected of over one-half. This latter process we have heard very highly spoken of by manufacturers who have tried it, and on their authority we do not hesitate to recommend it as being exactly the thing it is claimed to be.—*Banner of Industry.*

WHITEWASH.

Remember that whitewash is one of the finest things in the world to promote cleanliness and health. Old buildings, the coverings of which may not be worth the expense of a coat of paint, and which are so unsightly that you are justly ashamed of them in their present condition, may be made to appear almost like new work by the application of a few cents of whitewash. Fences around the house should be washed or painted, also the interior of all out-buildings, barns, sheds, hen-houses, granaries, &c., and the walls of the cellar, as well as the overhead ceilings of the rooms in the house. A liberal use of this sanitary material is of great consequence; lime being a powerful disinfector, and highly efficacious in promoting health at all seasons of the year. Powdered lime sprinkled over the bottom of the cellar after the roots are removed in the spring, and repeated occasionally through the season till cold weather, will prevent the unpleasant odor ordinarily engendered by warmth, and keep the atmosphere pure and sweet.—*N. E. Far.*

Improved Plow.—Mr. L. G. Evans, of Alabama, has made an improvement in plows, relating, chiefly, to the mould-board, which is made adjustable. By turning a couple of convenient nuts, the mould-board is thrown out or in at pleasure, altering the width of furrow and weight of draft as desired.—*People's Jour.*

Educational.

THE REASON WHY.

The reason why a wide diffusion of intelligence and education is especially necessary in a country like ours, is the fact that the responsibility of the government, and all that relates to the making and the administration of the laws, is in the hands of the people. In an Autocracy, where the power is concentrated in a single person, and his mandates are executed by agents responsible only to him, it is not necessary, so far as the body politic is concerned, that the people should be removed intellectually more than a step above the brute creation that surrounds them; indeed, a greater degree of intelligence among the mass of subjects would endanger the stability of the political fabric, and result in a revolution. Ignorance and blind obedience are yoke fellows and inseparable companions; and where the former prevails, the latter will be found at last. In an Aristocracy, it is necessary that a class be educated, and fenced around with an armor of superior wisdom, while it is for their especial interest, and the perpetuity of their peculiar privileges, that the common people—the hewers of wood and the drawers of water—should know just enough to hew and draw, and no more. Nothing tends more inevitably to break down special privileges, and open up to all men the common rights of humanity, than education of the masses. The son of a grocer or a mechanic, who is sent to school with the son of a Peer, and finds himself equal to the latter, both mentally and physically, enquires why the same road to distinction in the wide world is not equally open to him. He sees the other inheriting broad fields, and in the possession of rent-rolls fettered by entail, and handed down from generation to generation; a seat, by right of birth, in the upper house of legislation, from which he himself is shut out by the enactments of positive and unjust laws. The majority of his countrymen are in the same situation with himself, and if they are equally as well educated, they are also equally discontented. Hence, they form themselves into a league for the overthrow of these unjust and unequal privileges, and the result is, that they ultimately triumph. Sometimes, as instanced in the French revolution they triumph in crime and blood. One man, or one hundred, cannot, for a long series of years, maintain positions above a thousand other men equally competent with themselves; and if the door is not opened to the latter, they will batter it down by force. They form themselves into a corps of sappers and miners, and dig out from its lowest foundations the strong-built walls of Aristocracy. Such has been the process going on in most countries of the old world, slow at times, and apparently ineffectual, it is true, but still advancing towards its consummation.

The House of Commons in Great Britain, even as late as the time of Queen Elizabeth, was scarcely of any weight in the kingdom; they "humbly petitioned her Majesty" so and so, and gratefully received as favors the crumbs of legislation that came from the table of the Queen and the House of Lords. Now the Commons is the giant arm in England, wielding alike the mace of office, the sword of justice, the keys of the treasury, and the engines of war. They make and unmake the ministry; and the veto even of majesty itself has not been interposed to invalidate their acts for a period of a hundred and fifty years; and the reason only is, that the people, becoming educated, understand, and dare maintain, their rights. England has been, and is still, slowly but surely, approaching a Democratic form of government. Louis XIV. of France, once said, "I am the State"; and Louis the XVI. not many years later, was brought to the block. Revolutions and counter revolutions have succeeded, and despotism has, from time to time, partially triumphed. A lack of general intelligence, and a diffusive system of education among the people, is the reason why.

Our own country comes nearest of any in existence to a free and untrammeled state, where every citizen is equally at liberty to act and to rise; and the reason why is, the high state of intellectual and moral culture among the people. The patent of nobility recognized, is that of superior intellect, stamped only by the Creator. The people are the Sovereign, and the officer the servant. No privilege or emolument is given to one man by right of birth, which is denied another. A general diffusion of knowledge—*the leveling up, not down*, of the whole people—is the key to the triumph of Democracy in its widest sense; and those who fear despotism, either in church or state, must make double efforts to promote the cause of general education. The alternative is ignorance and despotism, or intelligence and freedom.

The number of self-supporting day schools in England is 30,524; number of scholars, 721,396. The aided public schools are 15,518; number of scholars, 1,422,982.

EDUCATIONAL EXHIBITION.

The Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures and Commerce, in London, have determined to hold an Exhibition of Educational Apparatus on a large and complete scale, this month, and have taken steps to make known to the governments of foreign countries the object the Society has in view, in order that the Exhibition may represent to the people of England the state of education in France, Prussia, Holland, Sweden, Denmark, Belgium, Switzerland, the United States of America, and the British Colonies.

It is highly important that this country should be fully represented in this exhibition, as there is but little doubt that the result will show *our* school apparatus in some respects better adapted and more serviceable than that employed in any nation on the globe.

Circulars giving all the necessary information to enable the friends of education in this county to exhibit articles have been received, from which we learn that goods can be shipped from New York or Boston as late as the 10th of June, and although the printed circular states that exhibitors must deliver their objects at their own charge and risk, we are assured on competent authority that the Society will make a liberal provision for the expenses of transportation.

The following is a classified list of objects which may be admitted:

Section I. Buildings.
Section II. Fittings and Furniture.
Section III. Apparatus and Materials.
Section IV. Books, Maps, Prints and Diagrams.
Section V. Results.
Section VI. Objects or Models and Drawings of Projects for supplying Desiderata.

All articles connected with the subject of Education, and all contrivances employed to impart instruction at the present day, may be sent forward. The exhibition is to be upon the broadest and most comprehensive scale.

Persons who desire to exhibit articles should make arrangements without delay. Mr. Chas. F. Stansbury, who acted as American Agent to the World's Fair in London, and who now resides there, has patriotically and liberally offered his services as agent for any person or school that may desire to send articles, *without any charge*. He will doubtless cheerfully impart any information on the subject of the Exhibition. His address is No. 17 Carnhill, London, and we doubt not his past experience will enable him to act with the greatest advantage at the present exhibition.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

EDUCATION IN MICHIGAN.

Michigan must ever claim the honor of being the first State in the Union, offering the student from all portions of the United States complete courses of Collegiate instruction, free of charge.

The annual income from her University fund is now about $25,000 per annum, and is increasing.

Ample buildings have been erected at Ann Arbor, for the Medical and Literary Colleges, a town remarkable for its health and cheapness of living.

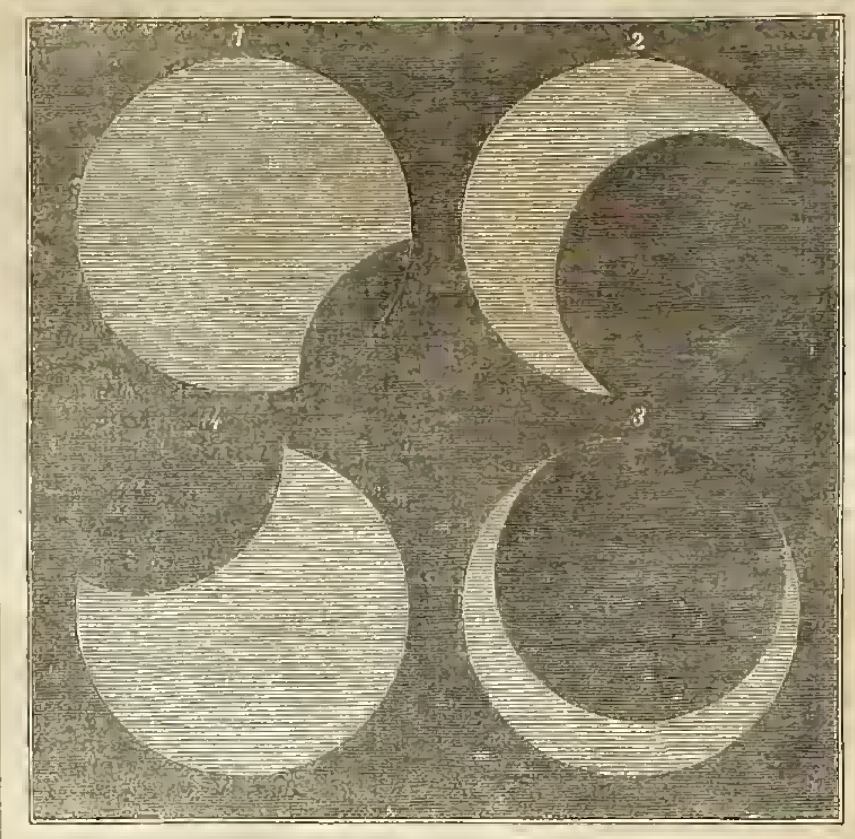
The University Library, Cabinet, Museum, Apparatus and Laboratory, are creditable to a State Institution, and one of the best Astronomical Observatories in the world is nearly completed, the directorship of which has been accepted by the distinguished Astronomer, Brunow of Berlin, the assistant of Encke.—The corps of Professors, (at present, ten in the Literary and six in the Medical Colleges, have thus far been culled from the different States, with reference to their ability and fitness. In the College of Arts and Sciences, there are two full parallel courses of studies, viz: Literary and Scientific. The first including such branches as are taught in other Colleges; the other, or Scientific course, omits the dead languages, and substitutes the Natural Sciences, Civil Engineering, &c., the better to fit young men for the practical duties of life, (to enter which but moderate pre-requisites are insisted on.) An appropriate degree is conferred on those who take a full course in either, but a student may take a partial course, selecting such studies as he may wish, and remain as long or short a time as he may desire. An agricultural course has been established, and is now in full operation.

The Collegiate year, in both Colleges, commences on the 1st of October, the term of the Medical College continuing six months.—*Mich. Argus.*

The Direction of the Youthful Mind.—How greatly do parents and preceptors err in mistaking for mischief or wanton idleness, all the little manœuvres of young persons, which are frequently practical inquiries to confirm or refute doubts passing in their minds. When the aunt of James Watt reproved the boy for his idleness, and desired him to take a book, or to employ himself to some purpose usefully, and not to be taking off the lid of the kettle and putting it on again, and holding now a cup and now a silver spoon over the steam, how little was she aware that he was investigating a problem which was to lead to the greatest of human inventions!

Learning vs. Discipline.—What is the use of battering a man's brains full of Greek and Latin pot-hooks which he forgets before he doffs his last round jacket or puts on his first long-tailed blue, if ye don't teach them the old Spartan virtue of obedience, hard living, early rising, and them sort of classics? Where's the use of instructing him in hexameters or pentameters, if you would leave him in ignorance of the value of a penny piece? What height of stupidity it is to be filling a boy's brains with the wisdom of the ancients, and then turn him out like an *omadhaun*, to pick up his victuals among the moderns!—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

Our adversaries think they refute us when they reiterate their own opinions without paying attention to ours.



VIEWS OF THE RECENT ECLIPSE.

[Engraved for Moore's Rural New-Yorker, from Daguerreotypes taken by John Kelsey.]

Useful Olio.

THE RECENT ECLIPSE.

The above cut represents the precise appearance of the late solar eclipse, at four successive periods of its progress, as seen at Rochester; figure 1 being near the time of its commencement, and figure 4 near that of its termination. Figure 2 represents its approach to, and figure 3 its period of greatest obscuration. The picture should be held so that the observer will be looking westward, or in the direction of the sun at 5 o'clock P. M., in order to give the eclipse its true position and direction. It was a remarkable phenomenon, and one of rare occurrence; and it was viewed in this locality under the most favorable circumstances. Not a cloud was visible in the sky, and the deep blue vault of the heavens had been cleared of all obscuring vapors a few days previously, by a storm. The eclipse touched the sun on its north-western limb, and gradually slid over the disk until about five-sixths of the surface was totally obscured, but at no period was there any annular appearance in this locality. The ring of light was observable on a belt of the earth's surface reaching from Washington Territory on the West, to the Atlantic, near Portland, on the East; but its Southern limit passed North of us through Canada. The outlines were beautifully and boldly defined, and unattended by any haze or other appearance of a lunar atmosphere, and it is generally believed by astronomers that none exists.

It is undoubtedly understood by all the readers of the Rural that a solar eclipse is caused by the moon in its passage around the earth coming between it and the sun, and thereby intercepting the light. It is consequently obvious that such a phenomenon can happen only when the three bodies are in one and the same straight line. But why, it may be asked, does not an eclipse of the sun occur at every revolution of the moon? Such would be the case, if the plane of the moon's orbit corresponded with that of the earth; but the former is inclined to the latter at an angle of five and a half degrees, and therefore one-half of the moon's orbit rises above, and the other half falls below, the orbit of the earth. There are two opposite points of intersection of the two orbits, where they cross each other, called the *nodes;* and the moon must be changing at or near one of these nodes, in order to interpose itself between the earth and sun. The two orbits and the nodes can be easily illustrated by nailing together, at opposite sides, two hoops, and then swinging them apart at an angle of five and a half degrees, when the points at which they cross each other at the nails, will represent the nodes, or the points at or near which the moon must be to produce either a Solar or a Lunar eclipse.

The sun being a body of larger dimensions than the moon, the shadow of the latter will be in the form of a cone, with its base resting upon the moon's surface, and its apex projected into the sky. At some part of the moon's orbit, which is elliptical with the earth in one of the foci, the shadow terminates before reaching the earth; in which case the eclipse, if central, will be annular, i. e., a ring of light will be visible around the moon as it passes across the sun's disk. Such was the appearance of the late phenomenon in those localities where the central shadow passed, while to us who stood outside of the central track, the uneclipsed portion of the sun assumed the appearance of a magnificent crescent, as shown in the foregoing illustration.

CREEPING THINGS.

Let me put a spider into any lady's hand. She starts back aghast. She shrieks, "the nasty ugly thing!" Madam, the spider is perhaps shocked at your Brussels laces, and, although you may be the most exquisite painter living, the spider has a right to laugh at your coarse daubs as she runs over them. Just show her your crochet work when you shriek at her. "Have you spent half your days upon these clumsy anti-macassars and these ottoman covers? My dear lady, is that your web? If I were big enough, I might with reason drop you and cry out at you. Let me spend a day with you and bring my work. I have four little bags of thread—such little bags! In every bag there are more than 1,000 holes—such tiny, tiny holes! Out of each hole a thread runs, and all these threads—more than 4,000 threads—I spin together as they run, and when they are all spun they may make but one thread of the web I weave. I have a member of my family who is herself no bigger than a grain of sand. Imagine what a slender web she makes, and of that, too, each thread is made of 4,000 or 5,000 threads that have passed out of her four bags through 4,000 or 5,000 little holes. Would you drop her, too, crying out about your delicacy? A pretty thing, indeed, for you to plume yourself on your delicacy, and scream at us."

Having made such a speech, we may suppose that the indignant creature fastens a rope around one of the rough points of the lady's hand and lets herself down lightly to the floor. Coming down stairs is noisy, clumsy work, compared with such a way of locomotion.—The things we scorn are miracles of beauty. They are more delicate than any ormolu clock or any lady's watch, made, for pleasure's sake, no bigger than a shilling.

Lyonet counted 4,041 muscles in a single caterpillar, and these are all a small part only of its works. Hook found 14,000 mirrors in the eye of a bluebottle, and there are 13,300 separate bits that go to provide nothing but the net of breathing in a carp.—*Dickens' Household Words.*

A FEARFUL HISTORY.

What if the history of a distiller could be written out—so much rum for medicine, of real value; so much as a tonic, of real value; so much for the arts, of real value. That would be one drop, I suppose, taken out and shaken from the distillery. Then, so much sold to the Indians, to excite them to scalp each other; so much sent to the Africans, to be changed into slaves to rot in Cuba and Brazil; so much sent to the heathens in Asia, and to the islands of the ocean; and so much used at home. Then, if the tale of every drop could be written out—so much pain; so much redness of eyes; so much diminution of the productive power in man; so many houses burnt, so many ships foundered, and railway trains dashed to pieces; so many lives lost; so many widows made doubly widows because their husbands still live; so many orphans, their fathers still living, long dying on earth: what a tale it would be! Imagine that all the persons who had suffered from torments engendered on that plague-spot, came together and sat on ridge-pole and roof, and filled up the hall of that distillery, and occupied the streets and lanes all about it, and told their tale of drunkenness, robbery, unchastity and murder, written on their faces and foreheads. What a story it would be! The fact is stranger than the fiction.—*Parker.*

Names of the Days of the Week.—The remains of the religion of the ancient people of Great Britain are seen in the names of the days of the week. These people were Scandinavians, who carried into Britain with them their arms, their deities and their religious rites. The Anglo Saxon superstition came from their progenitors, the Danes and Norwegians, and northern mythology was once the established religion of Great Britain. The names of the days of the week were called after the deities of this northern worship. Sunday is the day of the Sun; Monday of the Moon; Tuesday, of Teucer, the god of hunting and archery; Wednesday, the day of Woden, the god of war; Thursday, the day of Thor, the god of thunder; Friday, the day of Frigs, the god of love and marriage; Saturday, the day of Satar, the god of fruits.

Sunday Reading.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

THEODORA.

In the silent hour of night,
When the moon was shining bright,
And the stars in silv'ry light,—

On the mountain, lake and rill,
Shone they most serenely still,
Chaining thus the heart and will.

It was thus when she did leave;
Mourning hearts did then bereave;
Thinking they should ne'er receive

That loved form to their embrace,
Never look upon that face,
Till with saints they take their place.

In the morning did she say,
"Will you bow by me and pray?
For I'm going home to-day."

She was clad in robes of white,
On that cold and beauteous night,
But her heart did feel no blight,

For her sorrows all were o'er,
She had only gone before,
To that bright, celestial shore.

When we looked upon her brow,
Which was cold and placid now,
Then we knew we too must bow,—

To the mandate, stern decree,
Which went forth to make us free
From pain, sin, and misery.

Normal School, Albany, May, 1854. E. N. E.

PRACTICAL APPLICATION.

A curious incident occurred, some twelve or fourteen years since, illustrative of the peculiar manner of Mr. Binney, when preaching in a chapel near London—delivering a charge to the People, on the Ordination of their Minister, he made some apparently irrelevant remarks upon the Duty of Christian Courtesy in the Temple of God, commenting upon the frequent inattention in allowing persons to stand in a place of worship, when there was room near at hand in the pews. And he would cite, he said, an instance from his own experience. He was preaching, he said, in a chapel not over crowded, and in one of the aisles of the chapel stood a young woman, apparently not too strong or robust, leaning upon a pew in which were only two young men—only two young men—and would you believe it, said the preacher, there they sat, and never opened the pew door for that young woman—there was no occasion for them to vacate their seat, although that might not have been too much in a crowded chapel, had they been gentlemen, and had she been a servant girl—no; there they sat. How strange the coincidence, continued the preacher, "it was just such a chapel as this—the aisle was just like yonder aisle—aye, it was just this day of the week too, just this day of the month, yes, and this very year—and in this very place—it is this very night—there is the place—there the aisle—there the pew."

It is not long since, at the anniversary of Chestnut College, upon the moving of one of the ministers beneath him, he said, "There now! I forget it! the creaking of that man's boots has put what I had to say quite out of my mind."—*Lamps of the Temple.*

RELIGION AND POLITICS.

The celebrated Robert Hall, in his admirable article entitled "Christianity consistent with a love of Freedom," uttered the following opinions, which are especially pertinent to the present state of affairs among us.

"Though Christianity does not assume any immediate direction in the affairs of government, it inculcates those duties and recommends that spirit which will ever prompt us to cherish the principles of freedom. It teaches us to check every selfish passion, to consider ourselves as parts of a great community, and to abound in all the fruits of an active benevolence. The particular operation of this principle will be regulated by circumstances as they arise, but our obligation to cultivate it is clear. * * If we are bound to protect a neighbor or even an enemy from violence, to give him raiment when he is naked, or food when he is hungry, much more ought we (ministers) to do our part toward the preservation of a free government, the only basis on which the enjoyment of these blessings can securely rest. He who breaks the fetters of slavery and delivers a nation from thraldom, forms in my opinion, the noblest comment on the great law of love, while he distributes the greatest blessing which man can receive from man; but next to that is the merit of him who, in times like the present, watches over the edifice of public liberty, repairs its foundations and strengthens its cement, when he beholds it hastening to decay."—*Christian Intelligencer.*

Elegant Extract.—The grandeur of man's nature turns to insignificance all outward distinctions. His powers of intellect, of conscience, of love, of knowing God, of perceiving the beautiful, of acting on his own mind, on outward nature, and on his fellow creatures—these are glorious prerogatives. Through the vulgar error of undervaluing what is common, we are apt, indeed, to pass these by as of but little worth. But as in the outward creation, so in the soul, the common is the most precious.

Science and art may invent splendid modes of illuminating the apartments of the opulent; but these are all poor and worthless compared with the common light which the sun sends into our windows, which he pours freely, impartially, over hill and valley, which kindles daily the eastern and western sky; and so the common lights of reason, and conscience, and love, are of more worth and dignity than the rare endowments which give celebrity to a few.—*Channing.*

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.—*Bible.*

Miscellaneous.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

MORNING AND EVENING.

How pleasant 'tis at early dawn,
When all is pure and fair,
To wander o'er some shady lawn
And breathe the balmy air.
All nature then with joyous lay,
Rejoices at th' approach of day.

'Tis then the sun with soften'd ray,
Its golden light reveals;
And from the plants and flow'ry shrubs
The pearly dew-drop steals.
Oh! greet the morn with songs of love
Pure as the azure sky above.

The flowers that drooped o'er mossy beds,
Down by the sparkling brook,
Now raise in joy their tiny heads,
With beauty in each look.
The flaming orb rolls on its way,
And morn is verging into day.

The sun is sinking in the west,
Its splendor fades away;
The moon appearing in the east,
Bespeaks the close of day.
'Tis twilight; yes, that mystic hour
Has settled o'er the summer bower.

The stars in beauty now appear,
Sweet jewels of the night;
The moon, "fair empress," too, is there,
Dispending silver light.
The songsters now have quit the bower,
And naught disturbs the quiet hour.

The brook that flowed so gaily by,
Is silvered o'er with light;
The flowers that blossomed on its banks,
Have closed their petals bright.
All nature's hushed in sweet repose,
And eventide's breeze now gently blows.

This is the time for pursed thoughts;
Then let those thoughts arise,
And fill the mind with jewels bright
As stars, that gem the skies.
But twilight fades; its silver light
Is wailing deeper shades of night.

Reed's Corners, N. Y. N. B.

DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.

"Look at that loafer with a straw hat, and pantaloons tucked into his boots; he must be a rare specimen of the *genus homicum*, worth preserving in a cabinet of Zoology;" observed an individual standing on the side-walk of a country village, and pointing to a man approaching on foot. The latter was apparently weather-beaten, and tanned by out-door exposure; not over scrupulously dressed, and with a pair of mud soiled boots reaching above his knees, into which his pantaloons were thrust. He walked along with a kind of rolling gait, as if inclined to favor the muscles of his legs as much as possible by aid of those of his body, like one who had much service for them to do, and wished to keep them in good condition.

"You call that man a loafer, do you?" responded the other. "Of course I do! Isn't he dressed like a loafer; does he not walk like a loafer; and does not his appearance in every particular betoken the loafer?"

"No! you might possibly say his dress betokened poverty; and yet it does not look like that either; and as for his appearance, it indicates anything but the class mentioned. He is passing us even now, and we see the flash of an eye that speaks a giant mind. His tread and bearing cannot be tortured on near inspection into anything pertaining to that species of degraded humanity."

And who, dear reader, do you imagine was the individual of whom such contradictory opinions were entertained? It is unnecessary to decide the point in any other way than by giving a glance at his history, and then leaving each one to draw his own conclusions. He was the son of a poor woman, and she was a widow. He worked in a mill for eight years of his early life, through the busy season of grain grinding in the fall and spring; and in the winter and mid-summer went to a district school for a portion of those years. Towards the last, however, he walked two miles to an Academy in the nearest village, where he acquired an excellent knowledge of drawing and the mathematics. His funds at this time running low, and the water in the streams running low also, so as to prevent his returning just then to his trade, he hired himself out to the chief of a party of engineers as peg-driver, in running a railroad line. His intelligence and aptness soon obtained him promotion to the post of rodman, that is to say, the bearer of the target at which the leveler directs his sight. The chief was absent with the transit, and the leveler in close pursuit, when at a moment of great hurry, the latter was taken suddenly ill. What was to be done? the line was to be run speedily, and the work put under contract, for the railway admitted of no delay.

"I think," said our rodman to the chief, modestly, "I can handle the level, at least sufficiently well to answer until another man can be obtained."

"You!" responded the chief; do you know anything of mathematics?"

"Yes, something."

"Have you ever studied Algebra?"

"Yes; I am familiar with that, and also Geometry and Trigonometry. I have studied Surveying and Mensuration likewise, and on leaving school was engaged on Davies' Analytical Geometry and Conic Sections."

"I am surprised!" exclaimed the chief; "why have you not told me of this before? take hold of the level, and if you find any difficulty in the practical management of the instrument, call on me."

As might be expected, where the practice was wanting, although the theory was understood, the new leveler did call for instructions now and then; but he was apt and ingenious, and in a few days even surpassed his predecessor.

"He can keep up with the transit," remarked one of the axe-men of the party, "and that is what his predecessor could not do."

He was yet a young man, at the time the remarks at the commencement of this paper were made of him, but he had risen to the post of resident engineer, and was receiving a salary of fifteen hundred dollars a year: while at the same time the pert young fellow in broadcloth, with lily fingers, and spindle shanks encased in tight pants of a volcano pattern, who made those remarks, was a dry goods clerk on a salary of sixteen dollars a month; but he was a love of a man (so it was said,) and an especial favorite of certain silly, polka-dancing young ladies. He, of course, was not a loafer; although while off duty behind the counter, he was seen frequently lounging in saloons or at street corners, peeping under ladies' bonnets, and making remarks upon passers-by.

GOING DOWN.

Who is there that has not noticed in his metropolitan experience the man who is going down? From day to day you trace him in his mournful descent of the declivity of life. He falls by inches, and his clothes are the barometer of his pocket. You do not know him.—His name, profession, origin and misfortunes, are all profound mysteries to you. You have simply a street acquaintance with him—that is to say, you have watched him going down.

You first see him some fine June day, marching up Broadway in a resplendent toilette. His hair is twirled into oily black ringlets; a Californian chain hangs from his fob, and terminating in heavy seals, swings pendulously against his knee. His hat has a curly brim. His moustache is small, black and thin. His waistcoat, of the celebrated volcano pattern, containing a landscape of Vesuvius in full eruption, harmonizes well with his green coat with gilt buttons. His cane, his patent leather boots, his embroidered shirt with a diamond pin, (rendered unnecessary by gold studs) thrust through the bosom, all bespeak a gentleman earning, if not an honest, at least a sufficient livelihood. You are attracted insensibly by the air of *insouciance* on his countenance. He looks so glossy, so smooth, so easy, that it would seem as if Nature had polished him up, and rounded his angles off expressly that he might slip the more easily through life. You begin to wonder who he is. He is not a Californian, that is evident by his jaunty dress and city walk. He is not a man of society, because he has no companions, and seems to know no one. Occasionally you see him standing on the steps of Florence's, talking to men of a similar stamp to himself; but they are not his friends—they have merely encountered perhaps in the way of trade. At last you come to the conclusion that he is a gambler. Yes! there is a glassiness about the eye that betokens late hours. The volcano waistcoat and gold chain, too, all gamblerish. You settle in your mind that he is a horrid Moloch devouring young men's means and passing his nights before a green-cloth-covered table, dealing out misfortune to a fevered company. You have not much respect for such a man, and pass on.

You notice in a little while a slight change in this individual's appearance. The chain has gone—the curly brim of the hat has become rather limp, and it shines no longer with its wonted splendor. The jaunty air, however, still continues, and what the hat wants in newness is supplied by an extra cock. The diamond pin still flashes to the sunlight, out of a shirt bosom that gives indications of a week's wear at the very least. Something certainly has gone wrong with the man. Probably a run of ill-luck has deprived him of his ill-gotten gains. But you have settled that he is a gambler, and pass on unpityingly.

The next change you observe about him is a buttoning up of the coat, and a hole in his patent leather boots. Coetemporary with these epochal marks, there comes a sadness and dejection over his countenance. He still walks Broadway, still swings his cane; but the old life is gone. He no longer gazes at the pretty women with that dashing air for which he was once distinguished. The dye is half worn off of his moustaches, and the ringlets no longer shine with oil. The diamond pin has vanished, and a huge, shirt-hiding scarf supplies its place. There is a wolfish, eager look about his eyes too, that would almost lead you to imagine that he was hungry. You open a little corner of your heart for him at this period, and begin to have some pity.

Thenceforward his fall progresses rapidly.—He gets a shabby old cloak to cover the deficiencies of his raiment. His boots are melancholy spectacles of ruined elegance. Beneath his old shrunken trousers you see their morocco tops shine, but the feet are broken and ragged, and the heel is off of one. He grows thin, and shaves no longer. The hat begins to collapse, and is no longer cocked, as if the poor owner knew it was no use to battle any further against appearances. He gives up promenading Broadway, and you see him now standing disconsolately at the corners of obscure streets. Poor fellow he is going very fast.

You now catch rare glimpses of him. He skulks in his walk, and only appears occasionally. You begin to wonder where he has gone to, whether he has retired like the rats to die in solitude, or whether he has gone on a whaling expedition. One cold winter's day you meet a mournful file of withered, chilly, red-nosed men, carrying great placards, on which are glaring announcements that on some evening in the ensuing week, Signor Hokuspocussini, the celebrated Wizard of the North Pole, will positively give his last entertainment. As the weather-beaten procession files slowly past, and you wonder if the icy countenances of those unhappy men will ever get warm again, our familiar face, glooming from under the gold and crimson tufts, arrests your eye. A second glance convinces you of its identity.—Chains, boots, pins, hats, all gone. Moustache shaven off. Ringlets out of curl. There is your Broadway friend, in a suit of thin, ragged frieze, with chilblained hands and blue cold lips, actually carrying a placard!

The descent is accomplished—and the poor fellow whom you have watched for such a length of time going down, has reached the bottom.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

MARRIAGE IN SYRIA.

The men marry at sixteen and eighteen years of age, the girls at twelve and fourteen. A girl who has arrived at the age of eighteen without marrying, is considered an old maid. The parents make the matches, the young folks have nothing to do in the matter, it being none of their business. If the mother sees a girl with whom she is pleased, she dispatches her husband to the girl's father to make proposals for their son. If not rejected, and the match is satisfactory, an agreement of marriage is entered into by the fathers. The engagement lasts for three months, during which time the young man and young woman are entirely ignorant of each other, the one never having met or even heard the name of the other. On betrothing, the young man sends jewels, &c., and it is on the value of those gifts that the parents of the girl regulate their gifts to the daughter. If the man wishes to break the engagement, he can do so, but loses the presents. If the parties have ever, by chance, seen each other before, they must not do so after they are betrothed. It requires three days to consummate the marriage ceremonies, commencing on Friday and ending early on Monday morning.

The interval is a festive occasion, when every body shouts and chatters confusedly. The men have their musicians, and the young women their songstresses and dancing girls, to enliven them. Wines, presents, and oriental sweetmeats are supplied by the bride and bridegroom, who become stewards for the time.—Both men and women smoke during the festivities. On the eve of the marriage, the bridegroom sends fifteen of his relatives to accompany the bride to church. On arriving at her father's house, she is demanded, and the company go down and smoke while she is being prepared. The bride, in going to church is accompanied by as many women as the bridegroom sent men, and rose water is sprinkled on the party from the windows of the houses as they proceed to church. When the ceremony is performed, the married couple do not return together. The bride is taken to the bridegroom's house. When the latter approaches the house at 12 o'clock at night, his friends cry out, "behold, the bridegroom cometh," and hence the Scriptoral expression.

The Tomb of Lafayette.—A recent letter from Paris contains the following extract:—

"We went in the direction of the Faubourg St. Antoine, and as it was not very far from the Rue Picpus, and I wanted to see the grave of Lafayette, and S—— having never seen it, we drove thither. It is not far from the Barrier du Throne. It is a very small, obscure spot, beyond a beautiful garden belonging to a body of *religieuses*. It contains the tomb of some of the oldest and most celebrated of the French nobility—the Montmorencies, &c. All the family of Lafayette repose here. He is side by side with his wife, and at their head is the stone slab of G. W. Lafayette. They are all mere stone slabs. Lafayette's is the last, close by the wall, and rests on stones and pebbles. Not a single blade of grass grows near it. I felt sorry to see it look so neglected. I asked our guide if it was visited by many people. He said, 'No; sometimes the Americans visit it.' I thought it was very strange."

Flowers.—How the universal heart of man blesses flowers! They are all wreathed round the cradle, the marriage altar and the tomb.—The Persian in the far East delights in their perfume, and writes his love in nosegays; while the Indian child of the far west claps his hands with glee as he gathers the abundant blossoms—the illuminated scripture of the prairies.—The Cupid of the ancient Hindoos tipped his arrows with flowers, and orange buds are the bridal crown with us, a nation of yesterday.—Flowers garlanded the Grecian altar, they hung in votive wreaths before the Christian shrine. All these are appropriate uses. They should twine round the tomb, for their perpetually renewed beauty is a symbol of their resurrection. They should rest on the altar, for their fragrance and their beauty ascend in perpetual worship before the Most High.

A Pungent Retort.—Said once a purse proud rich man, just getting into his carriage, with his wife and daughters flaunting in velvet and furs, to a poor laborer, who was shoveling coal into his vault:

"Joe, if you had not drunk rum, you might now have been riding in my carriage, for nothing else could have prevented a man of your education and occupation from making money."

"True, enough," was the reply, "and if you had not sold rum and tempted me and others to drink and become drunkards, you might now have been my driver, for rumselling was the only business by which you ever made a dollar in your life!"

The Great Tree of California, a section of which, 92 feet in circumference, now exhibiting in the Crystal Palace, has been estimated, by counting the circles of growth, to be upward of two thousand years old. It was 325 feet high.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

A LOVING HEART.

BY W. S. GAITNEY.

Sweeter than the sweetest flower,
Brighter than the brightest gem,
Richer far than Flora's bower,
Art or nature's diadem—
Fairer, sweeter,
Purer, meeter,
Is a kind and loving heart!

Wealth may prove a toy caressing;
Beauty's charms a world of light;
But affection is a blessing
From a soul serene and bright;
Kindest, purest,
Best and surest,
Is a faithful, loving heart!

Lady's Book.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE SIXTH.

Brussels, March, 1854.

Dear Katey:—We have exchanged our quiet residence at Tirlemont for the gay capital; our French grammars and dictionaries are thrown aside, and our time is wholly devoted to amusements and sight-seeing. Brussels is frequently called Paris in miniature, and it is certainly a gay and brilliant city. The shops are magnificent, with their enormous plate-glass windows, and their displays of elegant and costly merchandise of every description. Broadway can show nothing superior to the princely establishments here, and I doubt if it can equal them. The toilettes of the ladies who promenade the streets, or saunter through the delightful Park which lies embosomed by palaces in the centre of the city, are exceedingly rich. One scarcely sees anything but velvet and satin, and the most expensive laces are worn with a profusion I never saw equaled before. New York belles dress more gaily, perhaps more tastefully, but no where have I seen ladies so richly attired as in Brussels.

In one of our promenades, we met several members of the royal family of Belgium, the Duke of Brabant, heir to the throne, with his young wife, an Austrian Arch-Duchess, and the Count of Flanders, younger son of Leopold. The Duke and the Count are two tall, slender young men, with an expression of countenance strongly suggestive of an embarrassing consciousness of being the objects of public attention, and as far removed as possible from anything like royal dignity. The Duchess is a rosy, chubby German girl, less *distingue* in appearance and in dress than the majority of the ladies who promenade the Park. She wore a silk, with enormous plaids, a brooche shawl, and white hat and veil. Those who met the royal party saluted them, the gentlemen by taking off their hats, the ladies by a half-courtesy. All the salutations were returned in the same manner in which they were given, a chimney-sweep receiving as gracious a recognition as the greatest gentleman of the court. The poor Duke did not have his hat on his head two seconds in succession during his whole promenade. This seemed to me to be paying rather dearly for the honors of royalty, and I fancied the gentleman himself looked as if he was of my opinion.

It is the Carnival, and masks are constantly circulating about the streets. These belong altogether to the lower classes, and are attired in the most grotesque and hideous manner.—One or more masked balls occur every evening, and attract crowds of the pleasure-loving; but the better class of people, even in the Catholic church, disapprove of the license and revelry of Carnival.

On Saturday last we went out to Waterloo. It is a pleasant excursion for a day. By taking a carriage from Brussels in the morning, we got back in time for "*table d'hote*" at five o'clock. When we approached the field of battle, we took up a guide who had been himself an eye-witness of the conflict, and from him we got a very good idea of the movements of the several armies on that memorable day. It is astonishing, Katey, what a different thing history seems to you when you read it tranquilly by your own fireside, and when you recall the stirring events which it narrates with your feet pressing the very earth where mighty hosts have met in deadly strife. The battle of Waterloo is something with which we are made familiar from our school-days; but our impression of it acquires a vividness and intensity unknown before, when we can say to ourselves, "Here stood Wellington—there, behind that little eminence, lay concealed the Life Guards, the last reserve of the British army, through all that sanguinary struggle, till the decisive moment when the welcome word of command, 'Up! boys, and at them!' rang through their ranks, and they burst like a tornado on the foe. Yonder, on that rise of ground, stood Napoleon through the long hours of that dreadful day, scanning with his glass the field of battle, and looking anxiously for the appearance of the delinquent Grouchy." Three times, as he said afterwards, at St. Helena, did he see the victory wrested from his hands, and here set the star of his glory forever.

The King of Holland has erected an immense mound of earth on the spot where his son, the Prince of Orange, fell. It is surmounted by a lion which stands looking towards France in a rather belligerent attitude, to the great annoyance of loyal Frenchmen, whose national pride this position touches in a tender point. There is also a monument to Gen. Gordon, near the centre of the field, and another erected by the Hanoverians to their companions in arms who fell here. The Prussians have placed a fine monument in that portion of the field where they made their appearance, and decided the fortune of the day.

We have also made an excursion to Antwerp, which was exceedingly interesting. The Cathedral there is a splendid specimen of Gothic architecture. The spire is 466 feet high, tapering up gradually into the clouds, till its delicate tracery looks like lace-work. We ascended it, 616 steps, and a weary way it was, I can assure you, but the view from the top repays one for the fatigue. In this spire is a chime of bells, the largest of which weighs 16,000 pounds. The machinery by which they are worked, is precisely similar to a music box. In the Cathedral are two celebrated pictures by Rubens, "The Descent from the Cross," and "The Elevation of the Cross." They have recently been submitted to the process of restoration, and are now quite fresh and brilliant. By the way, Katey, have you any idea in what this process of restoration consists? It is not a little curious, and I think you will be interested in an account of it. You must know these old paintings are all upon wood, the planks having originally had an inch or so of thickness, but in process of time this wooden back has become worm-eaten and decayed. The restoration consists, therefore, in a transfer of the paintings to new planks. First, the picture to be transferred is covered with a coat, perhaps half an inch thick, of a preparation composed mostly of mastic. The person who has invented the process, keeps secret the ingredients and proportions of this varnish.—Then the wood at the back of the picture is cut away, rapidly at first, and more carefully as they approach the painting. After all the wood has been removed, the new planks, carefully joined, and prepared with a coat of linseed oil, are applied to the under surface of the painting which has been exposed by the process just described. Sufficient time is allowed for the painting to become firmly attached to the new back, and then the varnish which was placed upon the surface is dissolved by means of a chemical preparation, the composition of which also remains a secret, and the picture is left safe and sound on its new foundation, ready to endure the assaults of another century or two. The government charges itself with these restorations, at an immense expense—10,000 francs, I have been told, for a single picture, after having assured itself, by repeated experiments, that the process was a safe one.

At St. Jacques, another church of Antwerp, which is exceedingly rich in its decorations, we saw the tomb of Rubens in a little chapel behind the high altar. Over the altar in this chapel is a painting by Rubens, where, under the title of a "Holy Family," he has introduced his own portrait, that of his father, his son, and his two wives. He has represented himself as St. George in armor, his two wives as Mary Magdalene and Martha, his father as Time, and his son as an angel. The picture has never been restored, but has hung undisturbed in this chapel more than two hundred years, and is still in excellent preservation. Rubens was born at Cologne, but his life was spent at Antwerp, and here his best works are to be found scattered about in the churches, and in the Museum, where is the most valuable collection of paintings we have yet seen. Van Dyck was also a native of Antwerp, and Quentin Matsys, who, from a blacksmith, became a painter, to win the lady of his love. The great charm of Rubens lies in the brilliancy and richness of his coloring. The outlines are not always correct; there is an exuberance of muscle, and his angels, in particular, are such puffed up, chubby little fellows, that you doubt whether they could maintain their equilibrium upon *terra firma*, much less float among the clouds where the artist has placed them.

But here I am, actually criticising Rubens. I am shocked at my own audacity, and humbly drop into silence. Your affectionate

Minnie.

Come When the Birds Sing.—The late Professor Caldwell, of Dickinson College, a short time before his death said to his wife:—"You will not, I am sure, lie down upon your bed and weep when I am gone. And when you visit the spot where I lie, do not choose a sad and mournful time; do not go in the shades of evening, or in the dark of night. These are no times to visit the grave of one who hopes and trusts in a risen Redeemer! Come, dear wife, in the morning, in the bright sunshine, and when the birds are singing!"

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JUNE 17, 1854.

Breadstuffs—Present and Prospective Prices.

Since the opening of the markets succeeding the last harvest, the prices of breadstuffs, particularly wheat, have gradually experienced an enhancement up to the present time. True, there have been periods of recession, when it seemed that prices had reached the culminating point, and commenced going down; but the decline was soon arrested, and the high figure previously ruling, was again speedily reached and passed.

Unfortunately for many of our farmers, the enhancement above twelve shillings has accrued to the benefit of second and third holders, although a large number of the first named obtained higher figures for the produce of their wheat fields; and there are not a few who still hold on to their wheat, setting their mark at two dollars and a half. The highest fair offer for pure Genesee has not reached that point by ten cents a bushel, and the news by the last three foreign steamers shows a decided decline in breadstuffs abroad. In the mean time another, and it is to be hoped, by the blessings of a kind Providence, a bountiful harvest is rapidly approaching, when the hiatus which now undoubtedly exists in the wheat and flour market, will be amply filled. There is no probability that the price of grain or flour will go down at any time during the ensuing year to the low prices ruling in years past, neither is it probable that at any time it will go up to twenty shillings for wheat, or twelve dollars for flour. The vast and varied products of our country, and the successive harvests of other grains and fruits, will affect the wheat market, and supply with wholesome food any deficiency that may arise at home in consequence of an increased demand for American wheat abroad; and any holder of the grain, who retains it in his bin with the expectation of obtaining any better price than that now ruling in his own particular market, it is believed, hugs to his bosom a delusive hope.

Even allowing that a chance exists of wheat going up, at any time, above the prices offered for four weeks past, is it wisdom on the part of the holder to await that chance? It is worth something to insure against fire, the depredations of vermin and thieves; the chances of injury in a thousand ways, to which all perishable property is subjected. The interest of the money is worth something, and the extra chances of grain being lower instead of higher, is a forcible argument against holding it longer.

In plain terms, then, the best advice we can give to our friends, the farmers, who have grain still on hand, is to sell now. Prices have not materially declined, if at all, in our markets as yet; but if the harvest comes in as it promises, it will be quite likely to do so; and the man who has held his grain over a whole year, will then have ample cause to regret his avarice and folly. Prices are high enough as they exist today; and so noble a bird as can be now taken in the hand, is worth more than two that may, by a mere possibility, be in the bush hereafter.

To the consumer of breadstuffs, we would say: buy just enough from time to time to carry you through the few weeks yet remaining until harvest, and no more. The chances are in your favor for lower prices after that; and the tribute you are now paying to the speculator, will, in all probability, be at least partially abated.

The Wheat Crop.—The editor of the *Standard*, Salem County, Ohio, June 7, says:—"If the wheat should not be injured by the rust, there is every indication of one of the largest crops ever raised in this county."

A Virginia correspondent of the N. Y. *Tribune*, writes that paper that the joint worm has proved so destructive in some counties, that farmers are quite discouraged trying to grow wheat. In Fauquier County many fields will not yield a bushel to the acre. They say that the joint-worm is worse than the potato-rot in Ireland, for if the people were dependent upon that one crop, they would starve. It is only the guanoed fields that are worth harvesting.

Another, writing from Michigan, says:—"Our State will turn out a big field of wheat this season, and other things in proportion."

A letter dated Burlington, Iowa, June 2d, remarks:—"We never had a fairer show for farmers since Iowa became a State. Corn bids fair to exceed any previous year."

Good Deed.—On Tuesday, May 23d, the ladies of the village of Baraboo (Wis.) held a meeting, for the purpose of abating a monstrous public nuisance, viz: a set of tippling shops and saloons that were a disgrace to civilized community. Accordingly, it was determined to destroy the liquor by their own hands; and, forming a procession, they marched down the streets, entered the liquor shops, and seizing whisky and beer barrels, they summarily emptied the contents into the street. At one place they found the doors barricaded, and the inmates armed with guns to defend the place. A riot very nearly occurred, as the men at this juncture took sides for and against the women; but the sheriff appeared, read the riot act, and succeeded in quelling the disturbance, after it was promised that the grievances of the sober part of the community should be redressed.

The Wheat Crop—Prices, &c.

During the past week we have taken considerable pains to ascertain the facts relative to the appearance and prospects of the Wheat Crop in Western New York, and the information obtained induces us to believe the yield will be less than has been anticipated. Making due allowance for the exaggerations of "croakers," we are of opinion that the crop, as a whole, will prove decidedly inferior to that of last year. While it looks fair in some localities, in many others it is poor and "spotted," and it is believed the yield will be much below the average. The late drouth was quite injurious, though the recent rains have been favorable, and the crop will partially recover.

Whether this supposed deficiency will affect future prices, is problematical. Western New York cannot, as in former years, control the market,—and hence the prices of wheat and flour will depend greatly upon the yield in Ohio and other wheat-growing States, and the harvest in Europe. Though reports from the West, and Europe, are generally favorable, there is yet too much uncertainty, and too many contingencies (depending upon state of the weather, insects, &c.,) to safely estimate the crop, or form conclusions as to prospective prices. Our opinion is that wheat will, after harvest, command from $1,50 to $2 per bushel for several months.

Congressional.

Congress, during the week ending June 10th, did absolutely nothing except draw their pay. The Senate was not in session, owing to an adjournment for the purpose of having their chamber renovated for a summer session; and the House up to Wednesday, had no quorum. On Friday, after reading the journal, Mr. Faulkner, of Va., announced to the House the death of Hon. John F. Snodgrass, Representative from the 12th District of Virginia. Some eulogistic remarks were made by Mr. Faulkner and other members, and the House, as is customary, adjourned. The small amount of time the House was actually in session, was consumed by talkers on the subject of the Pacific Railroad—a project dead for this session, at least; and also in regard to Cuban annexation, not yet dead.

The Senate passed a resolution previous to its adjournment, that if the House concur, an adjournment take place until August. This will give the members an opportunity of going home to see their wives, and what is equally important, drawing from the treasury eight dollars for each twenty miles of the distance traveled, as extra mileage. Truly, this is a great country!

Fatal Accident.—Last week Thursday, a little son of Garret Denow, of Farmington, Ontario county, was crushed to death beneath a heavy drag, which had been propped upon its side, and fell upon the lad when no one was near to witness the accident. These death-traps, and others of a like character, are quite common around farms and farm-yards accessible to children; and not unfrequently they result in like lamentable consequences. Many children have been killed by cart bodies dismounted from the wheels, and canted up against fences and the sides of buildings. Let farmers take warning from such accidents, lest similar ones occur in their own families.

Canadian Reciprocity.—It is generally believed, although the facts have not officially transpired, that a commercial treaty has been negotiated at Washington, which, if confirmed by Congress and the British and Colonial Government, will be highly advantageous to all parties. Among its terms are free trade in raw materials between the United States and the Provinces, free navigation of the St. Lawrence, and free use to Americans of the Province coast fisheries. The latter has been a vexed question for several years, and at one period of great excitement, gave Mr. Webster, just before his death, occasion to say to his neighbors, "Our fishermen must be protected, hook and line, fish and sinker!"

The New Hampshire Legislature.—The New Hampshire Legislature met and organized at Concord June 7th. Democratic officers in both branches were chosen throughout—in the House by a very close vote, the Whigs and Freesoilers coalescing against the Administration Democrats. The vote stood on the Speaker, 155 Democrats, 153 opposition. Last year the Administration had over 90 majority in the House—the change now being occasioned by the Nebraska bill.

The Legislature adjourned over a few days after receiving the Governor's message. Two U. S. Senators are to be chosen, both of which will probably be Administration men.

Indian Wars.—The Indians in Western Texas are committing depredations extensively on the frontiers, and threatening a general war. Wild Cat, the Seminole chief, heads the Indians, and several squads of government troops, as well as emigrants and settlers, have been cut off, and large numbers of cattle and horses driven away.

The Indians have been heard to say that they will kill everything, and desolate the country to the Rio Grande, and a good deal of excitement and alarm exists in consequence.

☞ The Argus estimates the total receipts for canal tolls during the fourth week of the month of May, at $130,000, which makes the aggregate for the month, $502,487.11, against $403,558.18 same time last year.

Our Albany Correspondence.

Albany, June 12th, 1854.

The State Department of Public Instruction have finally had rooms assigned to them in the basement of the State Hall. The Superintendent, Victor M. Rice, Esq., has got himself fully initiated, and will commence his visitations in different parts of the State very soon. The Department will lose the services of Samuel S. Randall, Esq., as Deputy, on account of his appointment to the Superintendency of Schools in New York city. Mr. J. J. Chamberlin will be his successor, and another clerk will be appointed in Mr. C.'s place. The clerk hire is limited to $3,000, of which $1,500 goes to the Deputy, $1,000 to the second clerk, and $500 to the third. After the organization is fully perfected, and the neglected business put in shape, active measures will be taken to advance the cause of education in general.

The Whig leaders in Albany have had a falling out. The General Whig Committee recently elected, was nearly equally divided, and failing to agree on an organization, they appointed two sets of officers, and unless some galvanizing process is devised, a nice time may be expected.—It is unnecessary to mention that it is like much other political manufacturing, a personal matter, and unworthy of men. If it should result in breaking the spell attached to a *Whig General Committee*, and showing the people that each man should think and act for himself, and not fellow blindly the beck of self-constituted committees, whose *real* influence morally, intellectually or socially, is not worth the brown paper required to write their names on, it would be a paying operation. King Caucus, and the Hon. Mr. Pipe-layer, and the respectful Office Seeker have ruled the roost about long enough. Let them be dethroned, and the virtue, intelligence, and industry of the nation, sway the scepter in the triumph of right.

The great Musical Congress to come off in New York on the 15th inst., causes quite a stir even here. Many will attend from this place, and among them your correspondent, from whom your readers may expect an account of the proceedings. "Owr."

Women's State Temperance Convention.

The second annual meeting of the Women's New York State Temperance Society, assembled at Utica, Wednesday, June 7th. The attendance was quite large, comprising persons from this and adjoining States.

The Convention was called to order by Mrs. Vaughan, President of the Society, who read the Opening Address. Mrs. Fish, of Ontario Co., read the Annual Report of the Executive Committee, in which Gov. Seymour is described as a political Judas.

The Treasurer showed that the amount in the Treasury at the date of the last report was $246,37. Amount received during the year, $1,840.21. Total, $2,086,58. Expenditures during the year, $1,990.70. Balance in the Treasury, $86,92.

During the absence of the Business Committee, Miss Currie D. Filkins, of Rochester, briefly addressed the Convention.

In the afternoon, letters sympathizing with the object of the Convention, were read from Mrs. Nichols, of Vermont, and Mr. Gerrit Smith, of New York.

Mrs. Bloomer introduced a series of resolutions, denouncing Gov. Seymour's Veto as a wanton insult to the people, declaring the necessity for more vigorous action on the part of temperance people, and that this field is a particularly proper one for women.

Resolutions denouncing the use of tobacco as conducing to drunkenness, were also offered.

Mrs. Mary C. Vaughan, of New York, was elected President, sustained by thirteen Vice Presidents.

For Recording Secretary—Mrs. H. Attila Albro, of Rochester.

Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. Angelina Fish, of Victor.

Treasurer—Mrs. E. C. Marsh, of Rochester.

An Executive Committee of seven members was elected, after which the Convention adjourned till Thursday.

Canal Board.—At the meeting of the Board on the 6th inst., the State Engineer submitted a report in writing, concluding with the following resolution, which report and resolution were laid on the table:

Resolved, That the Enlarged Canal between Lockport and Rochester shall be constructed in conformity to the following described dimensions, to wit,—The bottom of the Canal at Lockport to be located eighteen inches below the top of the mitre sill of the lowest lock at Lockport, and descending two feet on a uniform declivity to the bottom of the Rochester Aqueduct, the prism to be so constructed as to admit of 7½ feet depth of water above the top of said mitre sill at Lockport, and 7 4-12 feet above the bottom of the Rochester Aqueduct, with a bottom width throughout of 52½ feet, and a surface width at Lockport of 75 feet, and at the west end of the Rochester Aqueduct 80 83-100 feet, giving a surface declivity in the whole distance of 3 8-12 feet. The prism from Lockport to Rochester to diminish uniformly in size, except in localities where a saving in expense will justify a wider and deeper channel.

Of the volunteer guard of the slave in the procession, the Boston Atlas thus speaks:—"A body of some one hundred and twenty-five individuals, (we cannot call them men,) who had offered themselves to the Marshall for duty, were drawn up in the form of a hollow square, in the centre of which was the poor fugitive, the U. S. Marshal and his officers. They were armed with pistols and drawn cutlasses. This body-guard was composed of the dregs of society; nearly all were blacklegs and thieves, most of whom have been, or ought to be, inmates of our prisons.

The Hotel business in New York has been overdone, and it don't pay near as well as it did one or two years ago. This is principally owing to the rivalry from the multitude of second class hotels, or large boarding-houses, which have sprung up in the back streets, under the unnatural stimulus imparted by the Crystal Palace excitement of last year.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The Mt. Morris Union says:—Some time since we noticed the feat performed by Mr. G. Voorhies, of West Sparta, in carrying the mail, weighing forty pounds, on foot to Kysonville, a distance of seven miles, in one hour. We now learn that he is about to walk from Kysonville to Auburn, a distance of 76 miles, in one day, on a wager of $500—the feat to come off this month as soon as the preliminaries are settled.

☞ The Lords Commissioners of the British Admiralty have issued instructions that sailors, natives of Finland, taken prisoners of war by her Majesty's naval force, from on board Russian vessels, may be permitted to enter the British merchant service; they are, however, not to be allowed to join any vessel bound north of the British channel, or eastward of Gibraltar, in the Mediterranean.

☞ Seven persons in the employ of Mr. T. Gilliam, in Missouri, recently died of cholera within two or three days. They had been paid on Saturday for some extra work, and on Sunday indulged very freely in beer, ale, cider and cakes, and at night made a hearty supper on fresh fish. During the night and on Monday eleven were taken sick, of whom seven died.

☞ The four Irishmen who were indicted for murder at the Kane County (Ill.) Circuit Court, for the killing of Albert Story, an engineer at La Salle, last winter, had their second trial at Geneva last week. They were all convicted of murder and sentenced to be hung. There was great excitement during the trial, but the result seemed to give general satisfaction.

☞ The oldest man married in Massachusetts the past year, was 76 years. Two brides were 80 years each. The youngest girl who blushed and said *yes* to the question whether or not she would "have, honor and obey a husband," has seen the roses of only 14 summers bloom, while the youngest boy whose marriage is recorded in the table was 18.

☞ Information has been received by the Government, from Mr. J. Vallamit, of the discovery of immense deposits of guano on the Gallapagos Islands, off the coast of Ecuador. These islands are situated about half way between San Francisco and Cape Horn, and it is thought might be easily acquired by purchase.

☞ A house near Vicksburg, Miss., was struck by lightning on the 9th ult., and pretty much demolished. A loaded gun was fired off and broken to pieces, a keg of powder had two hoops knocked off it, but did not explode. Six persons were sleeping in the house, none of whom were injured by the stroke.

☞ The Mayville Sentinel learns that Grasshoppers are thus early making their appearance in many parts of the county. In some parts of the county last year they destroyed the crops of our farmers, and their early appearance, in large numbers, betokens the same calamity for the present season.

☞ The office of the Louisville Courier was destroyed by fire June the 5th. Loss about $7,000; covered by insurance. The presses, books and job office were saved. It was the work of an incendiary, and resulted in some way, probably, from the Courier's opposition to Man. Ward.

☞ It is said that the English government has made arrangements for withdrawing the regular troops from Upper and Lower Canada, with the exception of one regiment and a company of artillery for the garrison of Quebec, and the Canadian Rifle Corps for the occupation at Kingston.

☞ Mr. Van Huskirk, of North Adams, has been arrested on a requisition from the Governor of New York, on a charge of poisoning cattle at Hoosac; one of his brothers, with an accomplice, was arrested at Bennington, Vt., a few days since, for being concerned in the same deed.

☞ The soldiers of the War of 1812 are informed that arrangements have been made with the New York Central Railroad Company, by which all members of the Convention to be held in Syracuse on the 20th inst., will be passed over the road on their return home free of charge.

☞ During the six months ending January 31st, 1854, eleven emigrant ships were lost at sea, eight of them being bound to the United States or British America, and three of them to Australia. The total loss of life by these disasters was *eight hundred and forty-five*.

☞ The Hudson River Railroad Company made a trial last week, of running some of its engines with coke made from Cumberland coal, which proved very successful. The use of coke will effect a saving of two-thirds of the present expenses of working the engines.

☞ A letter from Leipsic states that the fair at that place is this year very badly attended, and little business is done. In other years there have always been a large number of purchasers from Turkey, Russia and Poland, but this year there are scarcely any.

☞ The government of Harvard College are said to be completely manifested by a recent bequest of $15,000, left by Miss Caroline Plummer, lately deceased, for the endowment of a new professorship on the "Philosophy of the Heart."

☞ Commissioner Wilcox, of Ohio, as is stated by the Cincinnati Enquirer, refused to act one day last week, when applied to by a gentleman from Kentucky, to issue papers to reclaim a slave, but shut up his office and fled from the place.

☞ Two emissaries of Kossuth were hung on the 29th ult., at a place called St. George, in Transylvania. Two of their companions were reprieved, but will have to endure an imprisonment for eighteen years in irons, and with hard labor.

☞ The Springfield Republican says, a gentleman in an adjoining town informs us there are two parties in that town on the Nebraska question. They are composed of the Postmaster on one side, and everybody else on the other.

☞ The result of the examination of the parties arrested in the fugitive slave riot at Boston, before the Police Court, is that Bishop, Stowel, Jackson and Morrison have been fully committed for the murder of Batchelder.

☞ Miss Melinda M. Ball, formerly a teacher in one of the public schools in Troy, has been discharged by the Board of Education, on the ground that she was a believer in the "spiritual rappings," and attended the "circles."

☞ The election of Directors for the Great Western Railroad was held at Hamilton on the 5th inst. Considerable excitement was prevalent, and Sir Allan McNab and two or three more of the old Board were ousted.

☞ Conrad, the candidate for Mayor of the Whigs, Natives and Know-nothings, and the whole Whig ticket, is elected in Philadelphia.

News Brevities.

—— Lord Elgin has left Washington for Montreal.

—— The King of Portugal is about to visit England.

—— Paris is being rapidly emptied of the *beau monde*.

—— Forty-five new planets have been discovered since 1608.

—— New Haven has chosen her charter officers, Whigs in the main.

—— The cholera exists to an alarming extent in various parts of Jamaica, W. I.

—— The British army consists at present of one hundred and forty-two thousand men.

—— The expense of the rendition of the fugitive Burns, is estimated at from $30,000 to $50,000.

—— A California paper says that the price of camphene is "eternal vigilance" and $3.50 per gallon.

—— Over three millions of dollars have been expended for the relief of the poor in Ireland the past year.

—— The cash receipts of the Erie Railroad for May will be about $350,000, the largest ever known in any month.

—— The Board of Education, of Syracuse, are discussing the question of reading the Bible in the Public Schools of that city.

—— A Cadet has just entered West Point from Tennessee, 6 feet 8 inches in height. He will do to lead the Grenadiers.

—— A Convention of the editors of the State of Maryland, was held at the Agricultural Rooms in Baltimore, on Friday week.

—— Mad dogs are plenty in Albany, and the Common Council have taken action against the canine race, with a view to their destruction.

—— The commencement at Bowdoin College this year, occurs on the first Wednesday in August, instead of September as heretofore.

—— There has been an exciting contest for Mayor at Washington. The anti-administration candidate, elected last year, is again successful.

—— The time for the acceptance of bids for the million State loan, in aid of the Canal Enlargement, has been postponed until the 22d inst.

—— Many of the heavy business men in New York are now closing their stores and manufactories in the city at 3 o'clock P. M. on Saturday.

—— A State Convention is to be held at Columbus, Ohio, on the 13th of July, of all opposed to the late aggressions of the slave power.

—— The amount of oil used by the Hudson River Railroad, for greasing axle-trees, &c., is so great that it takes $15,000 a year to pay for it.

—— The Cleveland Herald learns there are indications of more trouble at Erie in relation to the Railroads. There is again talk of tearing up the track.

—— The stockholders of the Utica and Binghamton Railroad, have voted to build the road on the canal route to Sherburne, and thence to Binghamton.

—— J. V. Himes, one of the chief leaders of the Second Adventists in 1843, has no confidence in the calculation that the end of the world is to come in 1854.

—— A woman with five small children undertook to ford a creek in Alanta, Ill., but her wagon was carried down stream, upset, and three of her children drowned.

—— The Detroit Advertiser states from a reliable source that five hundred pounds of silver were taken from the Minnesota mine on Lake Superior, a short time since.

—— The ship-keepers in Paris do not like the idea of closing their *boutiques* on Sunday, although the Archbishop is doing his best to bring them into the measure.

—— The Chicago Journal of Saturday week announces the arrival of twenty-five editors in that city, who were on their way to Rock Island and the Minnesota Territory.

—— The American Institute of Homœpathy met at the City Hall, Albany, on Wednesday of last week. A large number of physicians of that school were in attendance.

—— Since May the competition for passengers on the sailing of the California steamers has been so great, that lately through steerage tickets were sold for $25 and $30.

—— The first election under the new Charter, was held at Kingston, N. Y., on the 5th of June, and the ticket supported by the "Know-Nothings" elected by a large majority.

—— We can form some notion of where specie is tending, from the fact that already 225,000 sovereigns have been sent to the British army in Turkey, and $25,000 in silver.

—— A farmer named Cantin, near Quebec, was lately killed by a bear. The animal had attacked his cows, and his gun failing to dispatch him, the bear dispatched Cantin.

—— The Seminary at Charlottesville, Schoharie county, was destroyed by fire on Wednesday week, the result of no accident. It was under the patronage of the Methodist Conference.

—— The Republic says the Board of Trade of Buffalo have petitioned the Canal Board for a weigh-lock near that city, to enable them to take light weights when boats are discharged there.

—— The young Empress of Austria is very handsome, very accomplished, and quite a poetess. Her father was a clever man, but her uncle is the celebrated personage who was the protector of Lola Montez.

—— The Palmer Worm, a deadly foe to fruit trees, is making its re-appearance in Western Massachusetts, and fruit growers are obliged to destroy all infected trees, to prevent worms from reaching others.

—— In Newark, Ohio, a tavern keeper was bound over in the sum of $300 to answer at the Probate Court, on the complaint of a wife for selling liquor to her husband. This is the first case under the new law.

—— An expedient to procure Irish Catholics to vote at the municipal election in Philadelphia, was to print the name of the candidate for Mayor upon an American flag, with the liberty cap displaced by a Romish mitre.

—— During Holy week in Florence, Italy, boys were seen in the Jewish quarters making grating discords on a wooden instrument resembling an American horse fiddle, in token of resentment of the Messiah by their progenitors.

—— An Elephant escaped from a menagerie, between Providence and Fall River, on Monday, and attacked everything that came in his way. He killed three horses, destroyed wagons, and injured several persons before he was secured.

Literary Notices.

DATE LEAVES, OR HISTORICAL GAMES.—MRS. C. A. BREWSTER, Principal of Clover Street Seminary, and author of Bliss' Ancient History, Heroines of the Crusades, &c., has conferred benefit upon both the rising and risen generation by originating a series of Games which combine instruction and amusement. The Date Leaves consist of a set of sixty cards, comprising prominent historical facts and incidents, by which some fifteen or twenty interesting games may be played, each adding to the historical knowledge of the participants. "Each bears a date of the centuries from the Christian era back to the creation—a reference to the author where information in regard to it may be found, and a motto indicative of the moral of the story."

From the examination we have given these "Leaves," we are of opinion that Mrs. B. has furnished a valuable and entertaining substitute for games of less interest and questionable morality. The cards are published by WANZER, BEARDSLEY & Co., of this city, and such is their popularity, that several thousand packs of them have been ordered within a few days.

THE RAPPERS: or the Mysteries, Fallacies, and Absurdities of Spirit-Rapping, Table Tipping, and Entrancement.—Fully Searched after Truth. New York: H. LONG & BR. 1854.

Such is the title of a volume now lying upon a table which has never yet been "turned" by other than mortal power—and none of the accompaniments of the RURAL sanctum believe that such a well-carried and indispensable article of furniture could easily be moved by disembodied spirits. Of the merits of the work, we are not prepared to express an opinion—having scarcely read further than the title page. Those who have a fancy for this sort of reading will find the volume at DEWEY'S.

THE HISTORY OF GREECE, from the Earliest Times to the Roman Conquest. With Supplementary chapters on the history of Literature and Art.

THE above is the title of a re-print by the HARPERS, of a standard history of Ancient Greece by WILLIAM SMITH, L. L. D., editor of the "Dictionary of Roman Antiquities," &c., &c. It is the work of a master mind, one perfectly acquainted with the subject on which he treats, and the book is a classical work of great value. E. DARROW & BROTHER have it for sale.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Arctic.

THE Arctic arrived at New York, June 7th. She brought dates to Sunday, the 28th ult., being eight days later than the advices by the Asia, and one day later than those by the Niagara at Halifax.

It is stated that the French army in Turkey will be augmented to 150,000 men. A protocol has been signed by the four powers asserting their determination to maintain the integrity of Turkey.

The Russians were endeavoring to cut off communication between Varna and Silistria—The combined fleets were still cruising before Sebastopol. The English division was to embark from Constantinople for Varna, while the French force was to march on the Balkans.

Arrival of the Pacific.

THE Collins U. S. mail steamship Pacific, with Liverpool dates to the 31st ult., arrived at New York June 11.

The Turks are still in possession of Silistria, from which place the Russians had been repulsed with severe loss.

The Journal de St. Petersburg says that on the 19th, ten frigates commanded the batteries at Witssbrug, and on the 20th approached Ekenas, but were repulsed. On the 17th, a squadron of two-deckers arrived off Taigo Head. A portion of the fleet bombarded Gustafshaven on the 22d.

Odessa, at last advices, was closely blockaded. No neutral vessels were allowed to pass through Odessa to the Black Sea, except laden with coal and naval stores.

The Turkish fleets were off Varna on the 11th of May, on their way to the Circassian coast.—On the 13th of May the Russians lost 1500 men in an attack on the new fort of Abdul Medjid.

The allied fleets were blockading Sebastopol.

The English mail at Marseilles brings the Russian treaty with the Affghans. Russia promises never, till the end of the world, to interfere in the interior concerns of the country; in return for which promise, the Khan of Khiva accords to Russia the right to build fortified harricades in the district of Bourgani. The stations named will be permanently occupied by Russian troops.

Dates from China to April 10th, state that on March 29th the Imperialists made an unsuccessful attempt to retake Shanghai.

The insurgents were steadily marching towards Pekin.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Flour is quoted 2s. lower on the week. Wheat 1d. lower. Corn 1s@1s1d. lower. Market closed dull. Mellony quotes the stock of beef reduced. Pork dull. Bacon in large demand, but imports are excessive, and prevent any advance in value.

Arrival of the Arabia.

WE stop the press to announce the arrival of another Steamer, the Arabia, with still later dates from Europe. The dull aspect of the grain market has somewhat cleared away, and breadstuffs are reported again on the advance, and recovering from the previous depression. The belligerents are active, and, although no decisive or startling actions have taken place, the storm-cloud of war is gathering thicker and darker over the sky. Austria and Prussia seem, at length, to be moving in earnest, and in favor of the Western powers, so that Russia is likely to be left to struggle almost single-handed in the great European contest.

The Arabia arrived at New York, June 13th.

THE WAR.—Omer Pacha, after a conference with the allied generals, marched 90,000 men for Silistria. Austria has positively demanded the evacuation of the principalities.

The political intelligence generally is devoid of startling interest. Money continues tight, but there is no appearance of an advance in the rates. Weather is fine and prospect for harvest excellent.

It is reported on good authority at Vienna, that Austria has summoned Russia to evacuate the Turkish Provinces. When this is done, Congress may be ready to settle the conditions of peace.

On the frontier of Montenegro, 15,000 Turkish troops are encamped, and a considerable camp is also to be established in Albania. That mountainous country is completely blockaded towards the Provinces.

By the last accounts from the Black Sea, the fleet was still off Sevastopol. For several days there had been a heavy fog, and they had to keep up constant noises to prevent their running foul of each other. The cable which is put across the entrance of Sevastopol, is described as containing a number of chain cables twisted together, and secured on each side by strong masonry, and is held tight by capstans. From its being formed of separate chains, it would be sufficiently strong to keep out a steamer, or any vessel going at full speed.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Flour has advanced 6d. Wheat is also advancing. Corn firm at previous rates. Tallow dull. Bacon advanced 1@2s, lard has advanced to 47s. Pork quiet.

California News.

Arrival of the George Law and Star of the West.

THE steamship George Law left Aspinwall at 9 o'clock on the morning of May 21, and arrived at Quarantine at 5 o'clock P. M., June 8.

She brought the California mails of May 16, $973,472 in treasure on freight, and 334 passengers.

The steamship Star of the West also arrived, in 7 days and 20 hours from San Juan del Norte, with passengers and California dates to May 16. She brings 513 passengers, $1,286,097 on freight, and $500,000 in the hands of passengers.

The Star of the West left San Juan on the evening of the 31st ult.

The city officers of San Juan have resigned, leaving the town without government, but no disturbances took place. There have been no outrages committed upon the Transit Company's property since the leaving of the Northern Light.

The Governor states in a message to the Legislature, that the public lands appropriated to educational purposes in California amount to more than seven and a half millions of acres.

The Filibuster Walker, and the remnant of his followers, had reached San Francisco to answer the charge of violating the neutrality laws.

The product of gold continues liberal. New and rich discoveries are frequent.

The farming prospects of the country attract more attention. The accounts look as though the State would soon grow its own food.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

Two California steamers, the Geo. Law and the Star of the West, have arrived during the week with $2,217,000 on freight, and a large amount also in the hands of passengers. The Liverpool steamer from Boston on the 11th took out $490,000 in gold; the Black Warrior for Havana on the 9th, had $14,000 specie, on freight, and the Collins steamer Baltic on Saturday took out $628,000, one-half of which was made up out of the last California arrival.

The public debt of the United States is now about $49,000,000 and slowly decreasing by the redemption of the outstanding stock. There are now locked up in the Treasury at our $30,000,000

The *Tribune* says that "the aggregate amount of foreign imports since Jan. 1, amounts to $79,493,973, against $81,653,083 same time last year. The Exports for the week amounted to $1,573,681, against $1,089,649 same time last year.

The amount received for tolls on all the New York State Canals during

The first week in June, was	$105,000 00
Same period in 1853,	31,010 26
Increase in 1854	$73,989 74

The aggregate amount received for tolls from the commencement of navigation to

The 7th of June, inclusive, was	$603,681 00
To same period in 1853,	614,671 01
For 33 days this year, less than for 49 days last	$65,010 01
Average per day in 1854	$18,010 00
Average per day in 1853,	13,760 76

Stocks have generally declined during the week. N. Y. Central now sells at 102¾. Mich. Central 100, &c., &c.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, June 15, 1854.

WHEAT and Flour show a weakened face this morning and seem to indicate that the high prices heretofore ruling in this branch of the produce market have reached a culminating point. Flour is quoted at $10,62½, which is a shilling lower on the barrel than the previous report. Wheat yet sells at nineteen shillings, although prices are tending downward.

Butter is a little firmer and brings 12½ to 14 cts. Eggs one shilling.

Hay plenty and going down, fifteen dollars being the highest paid to-day.

The Wool market opens low this spring. A few lots of the new clip have been brought in and sold for from 25 to 35 cents; wool dealers having been thus driven to badly sold last year that they are in no haste to run up prices above what the demands of the consumers will warrant. Farmers must not expect high prices for their wool this spring.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl.	$10,62	Apples, bush.	75@$1
Wheat, bu.	$2,2½	Do. dried	$1,25
Corn	72@76c	Potatoes	62@87½c
Oats	36c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	5@5½c
Barley	80@85c	Calf	6@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,88
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	25@38c
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl.	$16@18	Clover, bu.	$5,25@5,50
Do cwt	$5,00@5,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,50
Do. cwt	$6,00@6,50	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	5,00@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb.	8@9c	Do. soft	3,00@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	12½@14c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	9	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	9c	Hay, ton	$9@13
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	25@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl.	$6,15
Eggs, doz	12½c	Codfish, ▼ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	5,00

Marriages.

In Brighton, Tuesday morning, June 6, by Rev. G. W. Howard, J. T. BARNUM, of Walworth, and Miss JULIA A., only daughter of JOHN CULVER, Esq., of the former place.

Advertisements.

THE DATE LEAVES;

A HISTORICAL GAME OF FORFEITS, by C. A. BLOSS, Principal of Clover Street Seminary, Rochester, N. Y.; Author of Bliss' Ancient History; Heroines of the Crusades, &c.

Over Four Thousand Packs Sold in the First Ten Days.

The Date Leaves form a system of Social Games, intended for Parlor Amusements, Educational Inventions, or regular School Instruction.

It is believed that they possess all the *social qualities* of Gaming Cards, without that tendency to dissipation which makes card-playing so dangerous to young people. They place the company in pleasant sets, face to face; they inspire mirth, and furnish subjects for conversation; and these subjects are such as excite inquiry and promote research, and give systematic arrangement to the items of information which else uselessly lie in the memory.

No person can become acquainted with these Cards without gaining more historical information than he could by a year's reading, according to any method now before the public, and the *readiest* way to become acquainted with the Cards, is to *play* the games according to the directions which accom pany the Cards. Price 50 cents. Published by WANZER, BEARDSLEY & CO., Rochester, 232-4t ALDEN, BEARDSLEY & CO., Auburn.

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UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER

COMMENCEMENT WEEK, 1854.

July 9th, Sabbath evening—Sermon before the "Judson Society of Inquiry," by Rev. J. G. Warren, of Troy, at 7½ P. M., at the First Baptist Church.

July 10th, Monday evening—Prize Declamations by members of the Sophomore Class, at Corinthian Hall, at 7½ P. M.

July 11th, Tuesday afternoon—The Inauguration of M. B. Anderson, LL. D., as President of the University of Rochester, will take place at Corinthian Hall at 4 P. M.

July 11th, Tuesday evening—Anniversary of the Philonian and Delphic Societies. Hon. Henry J. Raymond, of New York; Poet, Charles Thurber, Esq., of Worcester, Mass., at Corinthian Hall, at 7½ P. M.

July 12th, Wednesday morning—Commencement Exercises at Corinthian Hall, at 9 A. M.

July 12th, Wednesday afternoon—Meeting of the Alumni at University Chapel, at 4 P. M.

☞ The examination at Students for admission, Monday and Tuesday, before commencement, July 10th and 11th, at 9 A. M.

☞ The regular meeting of the Board of Trustees, Tuesday morning, July 11th, 8 A. M., at University Hall. 232-3t WM. N. SAGE, Sec'y of University Board.

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M'CORMICK'S REAPING AND MOWING MACHINE.

IN THE GENESEE VALLEY, on the Great Farm of James S. Wadsworth, Esq., of Geneseo, and John R. Murray, Esq. of Mount Morris.

C. H. MCCORMICK, Esq.:—

Mr. Murray and myself purchased, last season, your combined REAPING AND MOWING MACHINES, either having tried one of Mr. Manny's, which proved an entire failure. I worked yours through the season; it operated to my entire satisfaction, and I think it superior to any other Machine in use in the country, both as a Reaper and as a mower. It has the advantage of a reel to bring in the grass & grain to the Sickle, enabling you to do work as well when the horses are moving at a brisk pace, as when driven fast, and requires less horse power than Hussey's, Burrall's, Ketchum's, and other machines that cut with knives and without reels, which have to be driven so fast to run the grain and get it upon the platform, as to greatly fatigue and worry the horses. The sickle cuts much easier than knives, and requires less attention and grinding to keep in order. I cut some 40 or 50 acres of grass with your machine, and it did its work quite as well as Ketchum's Mower. I found the reel a great advantage in mowing, and regard the machine in this respect superior to Ketchum's. In reaping it has the advantage over other machines, of a ride delivery of the Grain, placing it off of the way of the machine and horses upon the return, which enables you to cut when the grain is small to bind, and to cool-nur the work of the machine when you have no binders to keep up with it, and secure your harvest with but little trip.—I most cheerfully recommend the machine to farmers as one that can be relied upon to do their mowing and reaping right, having the advantage of economy in expense and storage, and doing its work as well as if in separate machines. F. YEOMANS.

Mt. Morris, May 25, 1854.

I concur entirely with Mr. Yeomans in the above statement. JOHN R. MURRAY.

Mr. Wadsworth, who is now in Europe, purchased last season one of the above described machines and was so well pleased with it both as a reaper and as a mower, that he proposed to Mr. Wm. McCormick, who was here to put up and start the machine, that he would write and cause to be published a notice of it in the Rural New-Yorker, and Genesee Farmer, recommending it to the Farmers of the country; but in the multiplicity of his engagements previous to getting off to Europe, doubtless forgot to do so. I am no agent for him and worked the machine on his large farm at Geneseo, and concur fully with Messrs. Murray and Yeomans in their opinion of the superiority of the machine. E. F. CURTISS.

Geneseo, N. Y., May 25, 1854.

Some defects in the machine of last year have been thoroughly remedied, and the machine for this year has been altered & improved, and will be warranted superior to anything of the kind, both as a reaper and mower. It will be found strong and durable—has a wrought iron beam which can be readily changed so as to cut any height of stubble, from one and a half to thirteen inches, by simply removing three bolts. This principle will be found wanting in other machines, though valuable upon rough ground and for cutting barley and lodged oats, and will enable you to clip the tops of seed clover and timothy, thus let it down, mow and save the hay. With the aid of the small wheel at the end of the beam the mower will cut 5½ to 8 feet in width easier than other machines 4½ feet. The mower has been used within a few days in New Jersey in clover with Ketchum's, and found fully equal to it, and the preference given to it. At a trial in Delaware it beat Allen's; Ketchum and Hussey declining to bring their machines to the test in consequence of the grass being wet.

Price of Reaper and Mower, with extra sickle, &c., $150. Reaper with wrought iron beam and extras, $135—Mower $130—subject to freight from Buffalo. Reaper of old pattern, $105 and $110. The machines will be forwarded to any part of New York or Canada, if ordered soon of THOS. J. PATERSON, General Agent, Rochester, N. Y. Office No. 6 Bank's Building.

C. H. MCCORMICK, Rochester, June 12, 1854. Per PATERSON.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE Subscriber having lately purchased a farm in the West, now offers his farm for sale, situated in Cato, Cayuga Co., N. Y., 1 mile from a plank road, 3 miles from a railroad, and 35½ miles from the flourishing village of Weedsport, (a first-rate market.) Said farm is second to none in the county, for richness of soil, is well watered, under a good state of cultivation, good fences and out-buildings, and a choice selection of fruit. The farm will be sold at a bargain, for one-half down, and the other half in four or five payments annually. If desired, about 45 acres, and will be sold with the crops on the ground if desired, and possession given at a short notice. If the purchaser wishes, he can have 20 acres formerly connected with said farm.

For particulars apply to or address subscriber on the premises. 232-1t GEO. S. WHITMAN, Cato, N. Y.

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The law for Designs requires the same process in soliciting, as for a mechanical invention, viz.: a model or specimen of the article, duplicate drawings, specifications, claims, &c. All the papers and drawings are executed by the undersigned. For further information, which can be had free of charge, apply to or address

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Our 2 horse machines thrashed the wheat allotted it for trial, at the trial of Agricultural Implements, at Geneva, in July, 1852, in less time (and gave a better percentage of clean grain,) than any other machine on the ground, considering the amount of power applied.

230-3mow. G. WESTINGHOUSE & CO.

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THIS Water-Cure takes the first rank of establishments of this kind in the United States. During the past winter there have been from sixty-five to seventy persons in it taking Hydropathic treatment, and at the date of this advertisement there are not less than eighty who come from sixteen different States, and Canada.

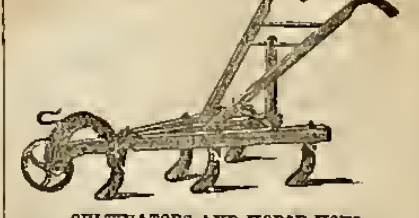
The Institution is not nearly full, and the proprietors take pleasure in stating that for beauty of location, salubrity of climate, purity of air, softness, purity and abundance of water, Glen Haven is without a rival.

The Physicians; Doctors J. C. & Mrs. L. E. Jackson, and Dr. Harriet N. Austin, are known wherever the Water Cure Journal is read.

Our route is from the east or west on the Central Railroad to the Junction; thence by omnibus to Skaneateles, and up the lake on the steamboat, or by James Tyler's livery. For further particulars apply for Circular. Address, Post-paid, J. C. JACKSON, M. D. 230-4t. Scott, Cortland Co., N. Y.

Valuable Farm for Sale, IN LOCKPORT, N. Y., on account of the proprietor's health. About 200 acres, with ample buildings, orchard, &c. Lying just outside the corporation line it offers an excellent investment, as the rapid growth of Lockport (present population 10,000,) constantly enhances its value. Will be sold together, or in parts, on easy terms. Inquire of E. B. GALUSHA, or O. C. & E. C. WRIGHT, Lockport. 230-4t*

Ketchum's Mowing Machine.—GEO. W. EMERY, 47 Liberty St., Albany, is Agent for the sale of this Machine for Albany and vicinity. Also Seymour & Morgan's New York Reaper. 230-4t



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Also, a large number of CAMP MEETING TENTS, of Duck, sufficiently light to resist water in the severest storms. All Tents intended for more than one family, will be furnished with canvas partitions, or partitions, and thin outside curtains are so arranged, that they may be raised so as to entirely exclude the night air. Also, HANDY TACKLE, for Farmers, a most useful article. For killing hogs, weighing hay, drawing logs and many other purposes, they are invaluable. Those having used them consider them almost indispensable. No. 1, fitted up with 40 feet of good rope, $3,75; No. 2, fitted up with 40 feet of good rope, $2,75.

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"HALTON" (11,552.)

My *first premium* Short-horn Bull, HALTON, will serve a few cows this season, at $10 each. Thorough bred Short-horn cows, $20 each; to be paid in advance. Cows not proving in calf, may be returned at any time within four months.

I shall have a few Short-horns for sale this summer, (male and female,) from premium animals. S. F. CHAPMAN. Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y. May, 1851. 220-4t-mow*

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217-4m. JIREH ROWLEY.

Poetical.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE DEAD.

BY J. C. MILLER.

The earth is one great charnel house;
At every step we tread on graves—
Where battle plows with share of steel,
The blood-perfected harvest waves!

New life and bloom from old decay,
New form from olden chaos springs,
And all the glory of the past
The present bears on living wings.

The mellow pomp of Autumn woods,
The flaming red and pale gold,
Speak to the poet's gifted eye
Of fallen forests teeming mould.

E'en so are they who walk above
Sustained by those who sleep below,
For such the will of Him, who bade
The tide of being ebb and flow.

From life to death, from death to life,
From bloom to blight, from blight to bloom,
So throbs the tireless pulse of Fate,
And earth affords no quiet tomb.

Who sleep upon the mountain's top?
Who rest within the quiet vale?
Who lie in ocean's quarry caves
Far, far beneath the glancing sail?

None, none; for as the viewless winds
And flowing waters wander free,
The ashes of the dead are strewn—
The modest flower, the mighty tree,

All forms of animated life
Which walk the earth, or wing the air—
Go, view them all, and view them well,
The dead, the ancient dead, *are there!*

Rural Sketch Book.

MISS TODD, M. D.,

OR A DISEASE OF THE HEART.

FROM THE PORTFOLIO OF A YOUNG LAWYER.

The days of my clerkship were ended; my examination was over, I was admitted; wrote myself "Nehemiah Hubbs, Attorney," put up my new bright little sign, and in my native village began my professional career. No, I did not either; I am mistaken; I *intended* to pursue the honorable practice of the noble profession to which I had dedicated my talents and learning, in the place of my birth, but never was a truer word penned than the time, honored proverb, "A prophet has no honor in his own country." I believe if I had remained in the village of Green Briar till my head was white, they would have thought of me as nothing but a boy, and would have feared to trust me. Even after my sign was put up, nobody called me *Mr. Hubbs;* I was still "*Ne*" with old and young, and "*Ne*" I would have remained to this day, had I remained in Green Briar.

Only one case claimed my attention during the three months of my patient continuance in Green Briar, after being admitted to the bar, and that was the case of an unjustly impounded pig; "feloniously abstracted, your honor, from the small but secure spot in which my client had trustingly deposited him, and maliciously driven to the public enclosure called a pound, for the vile purpose, doubtless, of compelling my client in his poverty and destitution, to pay the enormous fee which has been demanded of him, in order to extricate the animal from his unpleasant position and restore him to the bosom of his family!

By this I meant the client's family, the pig having none of his own; it was a figure of speech undoubtedly, the family not inhabiting an Irish cabin, but still it rounded off the period, and sounded well to me, as I repeated over and over again my maiden speech, pacing up and down the floor of my little office. In this, my first case, I was successful so far as to rescue the impounded animal and save my client from the payment of an unjust demand; but it brought no silver to my pocket, neither, to my surprise, did it seem to bring honor to my name. The eloquence of my speech did not form the theme, as I fondly hoped it would, of paragraphs in the village papers, or of discussion at the corners of the streets, neither did it bring to my office the rush of clients for which each day I vainly made ready. It was plain that I should never rise to distinction in Green Briar, and so I came to the sudden determination to remove from that pleasant spot, and settle in some great city where nobody knew or had ever heard of me; where, above all, there was not a soul to call me "*Ne.*"

There I was more successful, and soon had the opportunity of forming a very advantageous partnership; business increased; money began to come in slow at first, but after a time more plentifully, and all things seemed prosperous in my outward circumstances. But alas! as we are so often told poetically, there is no sweet without its bitter, no rose without its thorn; and trouble came to me in the shape of disease, insidious, and slow in its approaches at first, long feared and suspected, but at length betraying itself so plainly, that I would blind myself no longer to the truth.

Yes! I was without doubt a victim of disease of the heart; not metaphorically, dear reader, for never had that organ beat with a quicker pulsation at the approach of mortal woman; so far as the gentler sex was concerned, I was a perfect stoic; but that there was *organic* disease about my heart, I could not doubt, and if ever the symptoms disclosed themselves unmistakably, they did so in my case. There was a fluttering, palpitation, irregular action, and at length pain; I could not work; life had lost its zest; the fear of sudden death was ever with me; I could enjoy nothing; if I had anything to leave, or anybody to leave it to, I should have made my will, for I was quite sure now that I should drop some day lifeless in the street, or that the morning would soon come, when the power to rise from my bed would have left me.

I remained at my boarding house, and found no comfort in anything but my cigar, and my dread disease grew worse and worse. As yet I had consulted no physician, partly, I think, from the apprehension of having my fears confirmed; but as I sat by my window one day, smoking as vigorously as ever, gazing abstractedly across the street, my attention was arrested by a modest little sign upon an opposite blind—"C. L. Todd, M. D." While thinking whether or not it would be best to make a trial of a physician's skill, a sudden tinge and flutter deceived me; yes, I would send for Dr. Todd, and know the worst at once!

Summoning the only male servant belonging to the establishment, I told him to step and ask Dr. Todd to come and see me as soon as possible.

The boy grinned.

"What are you laughing at?" I asked, "is not Dr. Todd a good physician?"

"Oh, yes sir," he answered, "I believe she is a very good physician, but she ha'nt never treated nobody here."

"*She!*" said I to myself, "the boy surely has Welch blood in his veins; they always *she* everything."

The boy soon returned, saying, "the Doctor wasn't home, sir, but I left your name on the slate."

In the course of the afternoon, as I lay upon the sofa, with my hand pressed upon my head, to still its irregular pulsations, there was a soft tap at my door. "Come in," I called out, and to my surprise, in came the neatest, brightest, most cheerful looking little woman it had ever been my lot to meet.

"You sent for me, I believe, sir?" she said, in a quick, brisk, pleasant way.

"I? No, madam; you are laboring under a mistake."

"Ah! I beg pardon," said the little woman, "I found on my slate the name of Mr. Hubbs, number fourteen, Mrs. Grey's boarding house, with a request that I would call and see him."

"Your slate, madame?" I exclaimed, my astonishment increasing every moment, "you surely are not a——"

"Physician! yes sir;" she interrupted quickly. "I'm a physician; Dr. Todd."

"Ex-traordinary!" was all I could say, for though I had heard at a distance of the existence of such beings, this was the first introduction to a female practitioner of the esculapian art. It was rather awkward, but since she had come, I determined to make the best of it, and acquaint the lady Doctor with my case.

She felt my pulse, asked numerous questions as to my symptoms, and then in her quick, bright way, exclaimed—

"Nervous! nervous! that's all, depend upon it! Excuse me, sir, but by the air of your room, I suppose you are much given to smoking."

I plead guilty.

"And how many cigars do you usually smoke in a day?"

I could not tell: I never counted; as soon as I threw away one, I took another, usually.

"Hum! a cigar in your mouth pretty much all the time, eh! Chew, too?"

Again a reluctant confession was wrung from me.

"I presume you sit up late, smoking all the time!"

"Yes, ma'am, smoking and reading."

"That's it! No disease of the heart at all, sir; nothing but tobacco; depend upon it;—nothing but tobacco; it'll make you fancy anything; it'll drive you crazy if you don't take care. Now will you promise to follow my advice closely, or not? If not, I will take my leave immediately."

I promised, submissive as a lamb.

"In the first place, then, throw away all your cigars and tobacco, and promise to buy no more."

With a sigh given to my sole consolations, I said I would do as she directed.

Many more directions she gave me as to diet, exercise, early hours, &c. Perhaps she saw too that cheerful companionship was one thing I needed, and so she remained awhile, talking with great glee and spirit, about matters and things in general; and promising to call and see me the next morning, she left.

I had not felt so well in a great while; indeed I had not given my heart a thought since the little woman entered the room.

The next morning I found myself watching impatiently for the arrival of my little doctor. She came, bright and cheerful as the day before. What a perfect little sunbeam she was! I could not help growing better under her care, and the influence of her cheering presence, and yet I managed to contrive some ache or pain every day, as an excuse for the continuance of her visits.

At length I found that my heart, which had long been quiet and apparently free from disease, began to flutter and palpitate again, but I observed it was only when I heard the little woman's tap at my door, or felt her soft fingers on my wrist. In short, as she had driven the disease out of my heart, that little woman herself had walked into it. I could no longer blind myself to the fact; and when she one day told me that I was now off the sick list, and out of her hands, I determined that she should not so easily get out of mine.

So I told her that as she had now given ease to my heart in one respect, she must not leave till she had done so in another, or I should be worse off than I was before. The little woman looked perplexed.

Then I stated my case, and explained my symptoms a second time, showing her the distressed state of my heart, and she alone could cure it. The former disease she had removed by an occasional visit; the latter could only be cured by her promising to come and take up her abode with me as *resident physician*. She understood me now, and by the way she pressed her hand on her own little fluttering heart, one would have thought the disease was contagious; and I verily think it was. So now we determined to cure each other, and next we are both to apply to a clergyman, who is to form between us a life-partnership, as lawyer and physician.

But one thing troubles me, of which I had not thought till now; that it is necessary to have our cards engraved. Married people are usually "Mr. and Mrs. so and so," or "Mr. such a one and lady," but will any one *please* to be so kind as to tell me how I and my little wife are to be designated. Will it be "Mr. and Dr. Hubbs," or "Mr. and Mrs. Hubbs, M. D.," or, as the ladies are going ahead so fast in these days of Women's Rights, will I sink into still lesser insignificance, and shall we be "Dr. Todd and *gentleman*," or must I drop the name of Hubbs altogether, and become a Todd, too? *Somebody* please tell me how to have those cards engraved!

THE QUAKER AND HIS APPRENTICE;

OR, THE BEAUTY OF DOING GOOD TO THOSE WHO DESPITEFULLY USE YOU.

It is now twenty years since we hung up on a peg in the old New Hampshire Statesman office, at Concord, N. H., a little brown jacket and blue cap, and commenced "learning the cases." We remember that cap and jacket well. It was the best cap we had then ever owned, and we remember that its visor had a green lining, which we fancied might be a great benefit to the eyes,—and we remember how our mother sat up for several nights, after the other members of the family were abed, to get that little brown suit ready by the day appointed for her boy to leave home and enter upon his seven years' apprenticeship. We were a little fellow then, (we are not very large now,) but we were so short then, that we had to endure the laughing of the big boys at our necessity of mounting a chair to get up at our work. But we have not set down to write about that cap or jacket, or the experience of those seven years, or to tell of the score of young men we met in that Printing Office—all now scattered; the major part already, have "passed that bourne whence no traveler returns." Peace to their ashes! But we want to tell of a couple of men, in those days, living in Concord, engaged in the book-binding business. Charles H—— was a man in idle life, a Quaker, and generally a very sensible and very clever man. But he was a man of intense and uncontrollable temper. When excited he wagged a saucy tongue—and sometimes dealt in blows. His best friends were not unfrequently the subjects of his violent abuse.—Oliver L. S—— was the other book-binder.—He was a young man, of not many words, but of attentive and industrious habits. For several years he had been an apprentice to the irascible Quaker—frequently subjected to his unreasonable rage, with scarcely a pretext for a cause, and was at last driven from his shop, his master emphasizing his imprecations by the flourishes of an iron press-bar.

Some sixteen or seventeen years since, the Quaker moved west. A few years later, the other binder removed to the city of Portland, where he has since been extensively and successfully engaged in book and newspaper publishing.

Day before yesterday we were in Portland, and in the counting-room of his newspaper establishment met with our old acquaintance again. The conversation of course turned upon olden times, and the gentleman gave us a bit of the history of his old master since his leaving Concord. He first pitched his tent at Utica, N. Y., where in a trade he fell into the hands of a rogue, and lost all his little property. With his interesting family, for he had a good wife and a fine troop of little ones, he pushed farther west. But misfortune kept in company, and he was reduced to extreme want.—Nine years ago, his old apprentice, at Portland, heard rumor of his circumstances, and that in his extremity he had been obliged to sell his shoes from his feet to purchase bread for his children. At once like a man with a heart beneath his jacket, he forgot all about their parting, and sent his old master *one hundred and fifty dollars*. It was the act of a Christian, (alas, that our world witnesses so few of the kind) and it was done in time, and it saved the man and his family. With an hundred dollars of the money the man made a purchase of a tract of rich prairie, twenty-five miles from Chicago. Not a board could be obtained nearer than Chicago—and they had not the means of buying, were lumber ever so plenty. The house consisted of a cooking stove sheltered by *three boards*. But they had the land, and kept their hearts, and bountiful crops followed their industry, and in a few years the $150, with many blessings, found its way back to Portland.

Last year the Portland man was traveling in the west, and finding himself within a hundred and fifty miles of the home he had enabled his old master to possess, he turned off from his journey to make the family a visit.—He says he found them on the most charming spot of earth he has yet seen. In the midst of one of the richest of the prairies, near a line of railway; with pleasant buildings, the sweep of wind broken by a growing forest of young locusts, that during the nine years had succeeded in developing trunks whose diameters were now six and eight inches. The buildings were a little distance from the highway, and the few acres intervening he found filled with all manner of fruit trees, pleasant shrubbery and beautiful flowers. Our friend tells us that as he rode up through these beautiful grounds towards the house, he discovered his old master sitting in his door. Dismounting, the two clasped hands, but the visitor, thinking that he was not recognized, said, "You do not know me." "Yes, I do. It is Oliver!" and the old man's gushing tears choked all further utterance. The wife heard the name, "Oliver," and she came out and the children, and not a word could any of them speak, but there upon the threshhold of the happy home, they all stood, shedding copious, gushing tears of joy and gratitude. What a happy meeting! And what a rich reward for that forgetting of past wrongs, and that act of kindness, which nine years before had laid the foundations of his happy and prosperous home! And what a happy world this might be, if we only had more good men in it!—*Eastern Journal.*

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 26.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 24 letters.
My 16, 8, 12, 4, 5 should be on every farm.
My 9, 8, 12 every man should possess.
My 2, 5, 13, 4 is the name of a lake.
My 11, 17, 6, 9, 12 returns every 24 hours.
My 15, 4, 7, 5, 22, 2 is a Christian name.
My 4, 6, 22 is generally to be found in a barn.
My 8, 10, 21, 12 is a female relative.
My 1, 2, 22, 5, 21 are to be found in great abundance at the South.
My 12, 4, 8 is drank at almost every table.
My 9, 23, 20, 18, 17, 1, 15 sportsmen sometimes busy themselves about.
My 1, 4, 22, 8, 12, 17, 3, 2 is opposite of the affirmative.
My 14, 7, 5, 12, 19 is one of the points of compass.

My whole is an old maxim. N. D. D.
Eaton, N. Y., 1851.

☞ Answer next week.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A PUZZLE.—Write the following nine numbers in a square form, so that the sum of the three numbers, on any of the horizontal, or perpendicular, or diagonal lines shall be equal to 120. The numbers are:—36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44. T.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 24.—*It is easy to resolve, but to administer advice is easier.*

Answer to Acrostical Enigma in No. 24.—*Buy the truth, and sell it not.*

Answer to Question in No. 24.—*Height* 15.0586 *feet; breadth*, 17.2015 *feet; length*, 19.3611.

Wit and Humor.

NONE OF YOUR BUSINESS.—An old maid, in a down eastern village, called, in her inquisitive way, upon a young and very pretty lady, a great favorite in the town, who (as she had "wormed out" of somebody with whom she had been tattling) was about to get married to a worthy young gentleman living in the same place. She began her questioning adroitly.

"I hear somebody's goin' to be married.—Who do you guess 'tis, now?"

"I don't know, I am sure."

"Could'nt you *guess*, now; don't you think of *somebody* that's going to be married?"

"I guess not."

"Well, now, Susan, s'posin' anybody was to ask me if *you* warn't engaged, and was going to be married 'fore long, what should I say to 'em?"

"Tell 'em," said Susan, "that you don't *know anything at all about it*, and that it is *none of your business.*'

The "business" of "pumping" was over for that day—in that quarter at least.

PHONOGRAPHIC.—Our S—— (dim) ought to go abroad and set up '*riting school.*' One day, Jim sent the teamster to O——, with an order for loading for his team, and directed him to return home the same day. The teamster was back in half the time allotted for the journey, and bolting into Jim's store, pushed the order in his face, and bawled out:

"What's *this?*"

S——: (Taking the order, and trying to read.) "What's *this?* Why, that's your *order.*" (Holding it toward the teamster.)

"Well, what on airth do'st *say?*"

S——: (Reads and spells, and studies, but 'tis 'no go.') 'Henry, (the clerk in the store,) what was't I sent for?'

Henry; 'why, you sent for salt.'

'Yes; there it is, as plain as day:' (spells,) 'C-o-l-t—salt.'

A LOVER once wrote to a lady who had rejected him, saying that he intended to "retire to some secluded spot and breathe away his life in sighs." To which the lady replied by inquiring whether they were to be *medium* or *large size?* The man has not since been heard from.

DR. FRANKLIN says that "time is money."—This may account for the fact that persons, when in most need of money, *ask for time.*

FOREDSH'S MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE.
Patented July 20, 1852.

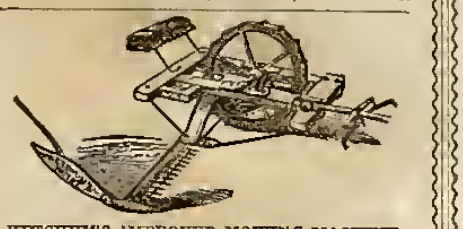
THE AMERICAN MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE Co. have purchased the Patent Right for the above Machine for the United States, England and Canada, and are now manufactoring a large number to supply the demands of the coming season. The advantages which this machine possesses over all others are obvious, and will readily be acknowledged by all disinterested persons. Being a *combined machine*, and working equally well in grain or grass, it enables the farmer of moderate means to procure a valuable *Reaper and Mower* in one, which will do the work of both, and at less than half the usual cost. As a Mower it has no superior; it was thoroughly *tested* the past season in every variety of grass, and in many different sections of the country, and in every case where it was properly made, it gave perfect satisfaction. It will cut and spread from 10 to 15 acres of any kind of grass per day. As a Reaper it has never been excelled, and has no rival that can in all respects successfully compete with it. The patent for this machine covers many points of excellence which have heretofore been unknown, and which (of course) can be used in no other. In the construction and arrangement of these machines great pains have been taken to ensure the necessary strength, simplicity and durability. They are easily kept in order, and it requires but a few moments to change the machine from a Mower to a Reaper, and in either form it is equally strong and substantial. It is not liable to get out of order, and if any accident should happen it could be readily repaired by any ordinary mechanic. In the construction of the machines no expense has been spared to render them both perfect and durable. The Mower weighs but 731 lbs.—the Mower and Reaper combined 900 lbs. To any person desirous of purchasing, or of understanding the machine more fully, illustrated circulars will be sent with full descriptions, references, &c., &c.

Price of the Mower, ... $110 00
" " " and Reaper, ... 130 00

Terms—Cash in Buffalo. Delivered on boats or cars, free of charge.

Address orders or communications to the Company, or CHAS. W. SMITH, *Sec'y*, Buffalo, N. Y.

Further information can be had, and machines purchased of the following Agents:
S. M. PEAKE, Skaneateles, N. Y.
JOHN ADRIANCE, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff St., New York City.
A. WARHAM, Goshen, Conn.
A. W. TUTHER, New London, Conn.
S. V. R. THURBRIDGE, Birmingham, Mich.
GOULD & BENNETT, Brantford, C. W.
J. S. LOTT, Beloit, Wisconsin.
THOS. H. ALLEN, Waverly, N. Y.
C. J. ALLEN, Sinclairville, Chaut. Co., N. Y. 222-13t



KETCHUM'S IMPROVED MOWING MACHINE,
WITH ENTIRE CHANGE OF GEAR, THE ONLY SUCCESSFUL MOWER NOW KNOWN.

Ketchum's *Improved* Machine, which we are building for the harvest of '54, was thoroughly tested last season, and the advantages gained by our change of Gear are in all respects as we designed, viz: *durability, convenience and ease of action.* The shafts now have bearings at both ends, which prevents all cramping and cutting away of boxing. A counter balance is attached to the crank shaft, which gives it a steady and uniform motion. Each Machine can be thrown out of gear; there is great convenience in getting at each and every nut, all of them being *on upper side of the frame;* oil cups are attached to all the bearings, which, by the use of a wad of cotton, will hold oil for a long time, as well as protect the bearings from dust, grit, &c.; the finger bar is lined with iron its whole width, which protects it from wear.

These and various other additions for strength, durability, &c., makes them the most simple and perfect agricultural implement in use. They weigh about 750 lbs. each, and can easily be carried in a one-horse wagon.

It requires not over ten minutes to get one ready for operation, there being but two bolts, (besides the pole bolts,) to be secured to have one ready for use. They will cut *all kinds of grass*, and operate well on uneven or rolling lands, or where there are dead furrows. This Machine took the highest award, with special approbation, at the World's Fair; it also received, during last season, one silver and four gold medals, and various other flattering and substantial testimonials of approval. We have spared neither pains nor money to make this machine deserving of public favor, and hope to be able the coming season to supply the great and increasing demand.

We take this occasion to caution farmers against buying *untried* Mowers; if they do (as was the case with many last year) they will incur loss, vexation and disappointment.

If any parts are wanted to repair any machine we have sold, or may hereafter sell, they will be furnished and only manufacturers' cost for the same be charged.

☞ In all cases where extras are wanted, be sure to give us *the number of your Machine.*

(WARRANTY:) That said machines are capable of cutting and spreading, with one span of horses and driver, from ten to fifteen acres per day of *any kind of grass*, and do it as well as is done with a scythe by the best of mowers.

The price of the Mower, with two sets of knives and extras, is $110 cash, in Buffalo, delivered on board of boat or cars free of charge.

Office and Shop, corner of Chicago street and Hamburgh Canal, near the Eastern R. R. Depot, Buffalo, N. Y.
HOWARD & Co., Manufacturers and Proprietors.

The Mower is also manufactured by RHODES, NOURSE, MASON & Co., at Worcester, Mass., for the New England States.

By SEYMOUR, MORGAN & Co., Brockport, N. Y., for Illinois, Iowa and Michigan.

By WARDER & BROKAW, Springfield, O., for Ohio and Kentucky. 220-4t.

J. RAPALJE & Co. are also sole Agents for the sale of Ketchum's Mowing Machine in Rochester, and for the vicinity. 220-1jy m31-3t

HALLOCK'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.

EMERY'S HORSE POWERS, Threshing Machines and Separators, Circular and Crescent Saw Mills, Clover Hullers, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, together with other Machines fitted for Horse Power. Also, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Reaping Machines, Seymour's Grain Drills, &c. Hay Cutters of various sizes, for hand-use.—Road Scrapers, Horse Rakes, Ox Yokes and Bows, Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally. Also—GRASS, FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS, of the best Imported and Shaker growth.

E. D. HALLOCK.
Warehouse and Sale Rooms No. 24 Exchange Street, Rochester, N. Y. 220-tf

IMPORTED HORSE "CONSTERNATION."

THIS well known thorough-bred horse, will stand the present season, as heretofore, at the farm of the subscriber, 1 mile west of Syracuse. For full pedigree see Derby & Miller's edition of YOUATT.

TERMS—$10 the season, $15 to insure, *payable in advance in all cases.* Good pasturage furnished at fifty cents per week. Mares at the risk of owners in all respects. No mare will be served that is either ring-boned, spavined, or blind. J. B. BURNET.
Syracuse, N. Y., May 1, 1854. 220-8tw-3tm

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

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MOORE'S

RURAL NEW-YORKER.

AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. EXCELSIOR. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ARTS.

VOLUME V. NO. 25.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JUNE 24, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 233.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper
CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
ASSISTED BY
JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Department: EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.
Corresponding Editors:
J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the Important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

☞ For Terms, &c., see last page. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

HAYING AND HARVESTING.

Haying and Harvesting are the two grand events in the Summer Campaign of farmers in all grazing and grain growing regions. They are the principal items of labor for the ensuing six weeks or two months, among the great majority of our subscribers, East and West, North and South. In some sections where the Rural circulates, both these important and laborious operations are at hand—though our readers in New England, New York, the Western States, and Canada, have yet time for ample preparation, especially for wheat harvesting. Hence a few remarks on the subject will be seasonable, and perhaps embody suggestions worthy of attention.

It is of the first importance to be fully prepared, *in season*, for both haying and harvesting. Usually the greatest inconvenience experienced by farmers consists in the lack of sufficient and *efficient* help. An extra number of laborers is necessary, and unless their services are engaged early, loss is often sustained by not securing the grass and grain in proper season. And those who wait until the last moment, are necessarily obliged to accept such laborers as are obtainable, however inexperienced, and not unfrequently pay exorbitant wages. Farmers who require special assistance should see that it is secured without delay, and those who attend to the matter now can engage the most capable hands.

But hundreds if not thousands of our readers cannot accomplish their haying and harvesting in proper season, without the aid of machinery. Mowing and reaping machines must, to a great extent, take the place—or supply the want—of laborers. Those who require the aid of machinery should lose no time in securing it early, so that there shall be no failure when wanted. There is nothing like being fully "up to time" in beginning to cut grass and grain, and every farmer should make ample and timely preparations to secure his more important and profitable crops at the most favorable period.—Those who have the necessary machines and implements, should see that they are in proper order,—and those who need new ones should lose no time in securing the best obtainable.—We say *the best*, because a poor implement or machine—a one-horse affair, liable to "fail to connect" when most wanted—is generally a losing investment. Farmers who count their acres of grass and grain by twenties, fifties and hundreds, can not only afford to own and use the most improved labor-saving machinery, but will find it nearly indispensable. In many instances, two, three or more farmers can advantageously unite in the purchase and use of mowers, reapers, horse-rakes, threshers, &c.

As to the precise time of cutting grass and grain, there are various opinions, though it is now generally conceded that both should be cut before fully ripe. Meadow hay intended for winter feeding should never be allowed to stand until nearly matured. Many of our best farmers cut their grass when in blossom, or soon after that time. By cutting during the period of inflorescence, and curing properly—using from one to two pecks of salt per ton, according to the use to which the hay is to be applied—excellent winter food for stock will be secured.

The advantage of cutting wheat early—from one to two weeks before fully ripe—has been argued and demonstrated in previous volumes of the Rural, and is now so generally conceded that we need not recapitulate testimony in this connection. The results of carefully conducted experiments, conclusively proving the great advantage of cutting while the berry is soft, have been published and re-published throughout the land,—and yet hundreds of farmers annually allow their wheat to stand till nearly "dead ripe," and then raise a tempest because help is so scarce, and their crops about to be half wasted or ruined! Of course none of our subscribers belong to this class—though it is possible that some of our *occasional* readers may,—for people who neglect to subscribe for the Rural would be very likely to procrastinate in other important matters!

—In conclusion, every farmer will be the gainer by arming and equipping for the campaign at the earliest practicable moment. See that you have the proper tools, in good order, and the right men to handle them. Let this be done beforehand, and it will save a vast deal of vexation, to say nothing of pecuniary gain—which latter ought to have some weight, even in these prosperous times for farmers.

CULTIVATION OF TURNIPS, RUTA BAGAS, &c.

The cultivation of Turnips has been advocated by nearly all agricultural writers in this country; but it cannot be denied that at the present moment Turnips are held in as light estimation by practical farmers, as they were half a century ago. We have been told of their immense value in an English system of rotation, and many able theoretical arguments have been adduced to show that the acreage yield of the cereal crops on a farm is in proportion to the quantity of roots produced; and this, to a certain extent, is undoubtedly true. We have, ourselves, earnestly advocated an increased cultivation of Turnips; knowing that if they could be grown, and fed to stock, the fertility of the farm would be greatly increased But the fact that many of our best and most intelligent practical agriculturists, (American, Scotch, and English,) after repeated trials, have given them up, causes us somewhat to doubt whether Turnips or Ruta Bagas will ever be extensively cultivated in this country. Good crops of Ruta Bagas and Turnips have been raised, however, and there are those who assert that our climate is as well suited to their growth as that of the British Isles. The advantages to be derived from a good supply of roots are so great and numerous, that we should not give up their cultivation without abundant proof that they cannot profitably be grown.

The first requisites in growing Turnips are, good clean land, and as our English correspondent termed it, *"flour-like tilth of the soil."* They should be sown in rows, say 2½ feet apart, and be thinned out in the rows from 12 to 14 inches. This is very important. Could a good superphosphate be obtained at a fair price, say $30 per ton, we are persuaded, that *drilled with the seed*, it could be used with great profit for these crops; sown broadcast, we should prefer Peruvian guano, especially for Ruta Bogas. In England, Ruta Bagas are sown in April and May, common Turnips in May, June and July; here, the former should be sown the latter part of June, and the latter in July, or even in August or September. It is best to put on plenty of seed, say two pounds per acre, in order to prevent, as much as possible, injury from the fly. The *Skirving's* Ruta Baga, though they contain more water than any other variety, are, from their rapid growth, perhaps the best that can be sown.

Mangel Wurzels are better adapted to this climate than Ruta Bagas or Turnips, while they are much more nutritious, produce more to the acre, and are not injured by insects; *but they require very rich land.* They should be sown earlier than Ruta Bagas. Soaking the seed for 48 hours in tepid water is very beneficial, and when sown late, should not be neglected. We repeat, clean culture, fine tilth and repeated hoeing, constitute the three great elements of success in root culture.

GRASS HEADLANDS.

In a late number of the Rural, H. D. L. S., of Pompey, advocates grass headlands of at least a rod broad. You solicit the views of correspondents on this point. Some advantages would doubtless be realized from the "course described," but too slight, I think, to counterbalance the drawbacks. Adopt this course, and a field containing ten acres, with equal sides, would have 156 rods of border—a fraction less than one acre, or one-tenth of the whole field. If your field is a parallelogram, the proportion of border will be greater. A square gives the least possible amount of border. Ten acres, in a farm of one hundred, appropriated to headlands! Too much, is it not?

Line fences are necessarily stationary. In farms of tolerably even surface, I do not think stationary division fences desirable. A tier of fields fronting on a road or lane, can undergo occasional changes to advantage. For this purpose, where rail timber is abundant, I prefer for inside fences, rails to posts and boards. As often as from five to eight years, these division fences should be taken up, and reset in a new place, so as to make the headlands between two fields the centre of a newly-formed field. The old headlands can then be broken up, made clean and cropped. These changes will obviate the danger of "grain growing too rank to fill well, or lodge or rust, on account of the richness of the border." Borders will naturally become the richest part of the field.—They are not exhausted by cropping. Cattle and sheep seek them as a shade from the sun, or a shelter from storm and wind. Of course their ordure enriches these places of resort. The burdock, the thistle, the elder, and kindred nuisances, luxuriate in such localities too often with impunity. All these furnish reasons in favor of the course I suggest. Other reasons will readily present themselves to the mind of the practical farmer, of which, having appropriated my full share of space, I cannot now speak.

P. Keat.

Webster, N. Y., May, 1854.

BUCKWHEAT TO KILL QUACK GRASS.

Eds. Rural:—I have read with considerable attention, your correspondents' articles on the subject of exterminating quack, and think they are very good; but think that we have a way here in old Herkimer, that is better than underdraining, or summer fallowing. Underdraining of itself, will not kill the quack; but summer fallowing will, if it is well attended to. The way we take to exterminate it, is simply to "choke it out," by sowing a grain that has a rapid growth, and which covers the ground so completely as to give the quack no chance for "breathing." This grain is Buckwheat.

The mode of procedure is, to plow the ground in the fall, and again in the spring; then harrow the ground two or three times, at intervals of two weeks, or oftener if the quack grows very fast; (be sure to keep the quack down, so that the blades get no more than three or four inches long.) Sow between the twelfth of June and the first of July. Use half a bushel of seed more per acre than is usually sown. If the ground is not strong enough to bring a heavy growth of straw, use manure freely,—as the object is to promote a heavy growth of straw, that will effectually smother any plant that is under it.

The advantage this method has over that of summer fallowing is, that summer fallowing only kills what quack is brought on top of the ground by the plow and harrow: the rest is left free to sprout and grow again, and as long as it has a chance to sprout, it will retain life. Buckwheat kills it by stopping its lungs (leaves,) and the next year, the ground when turned over will have the appearance of a half-decayed straw-stack, thereby giving it an excellent coat of manure.

J. A. W.

Mohawk, June, 1854.

Good Milking Breeds are distinguished by a soft and supple skin, and by tissues rather relaxed than rigid; are not hardy, or fit to bear fatigue, (sweating easily, and falling rapidly off when put to work;) are difficult to keep, seldom fat, and have often little flesh on the buttocks.

MR. MAPES,—ONCE MORE.

In the Rural of May 6th, we gave a short review of our controversy with Mr. Mapes respecting "Mapes' Improved Superphosphate of Lime," and an account of a recent visit to his factory undertaken in self-justification, Mr. Mapes having most solemnly charged us with gross and wilful misrepresentation. We clearly showed that Mr. Mapes had taken the affidavits of his men to a statement drawn up by himself, and which, though true, perhaps, at the time it was sworn to by the men, was utterly false as applied by Mr. Mapes for the purpose of throwing doubt on our statement as to the mode of manufacture practiced at the time of our first visit to the factory, he having altered his process of manufacture in the interval. To the serious charge we were thus compelled to make, Mr. Mapes replies in the June number of his *Working Farmer*, as follows:

"J. Harris.—We are more than surprised at finding the columns of the *Rural New-Yorker* again disgraced by a continued rhapsody of misstatements from this desperate adventurer.

He now asserts that in disguise he has visited the factory where the improved superphosphate of lime is made, and discovered that the affidavit of twenty men, published by us in our March number, and which clearly established that he, Harris, was an unmitigated, wholesale manufacturer of falsehood, was sworn to by the parties without understanding it, &c. He next proceeds to detail a new set of fictions, as untrue as those answered by the first affidavit.—Had these assertions not appeared in a paper previously respectable, we should not notice them, nor are we willing further to annoy our readers by using the columns of our paper in replying; we shall, therefore, at an early date, publish a supplement, in which Mr. Harris will find a new affidavit from the same parties, which may possibly give him occasion for a new disguise. In the same supplement we shall notice the vile attack by Dr. Lee, and a few others who seem to have thought that personal attacks on the Editor might do away with the increasing influence of the *Working Farmer*."

The defence are offered, he tells his readers, was, that the twenty men had sworn to the affidavit without understanding it. Now, we believe that most of the men—many of them Germans that cannot speak a word of English—did not understand the affidavit, inasmuch as, while it made them swear that they believed Harris never visited the factory, they told us that they knew he did, in company with Mr. Warn; they also said that they thought Harris had declared that the superphosphate was made from unground bones—"shank bones"—while our assertion was, that it was made from *unground* animal charcoal. But this was not our reply; it was that Mapes had altered his process of manufacture between the period of our visit and the time of swearing the men. Of this serious charge, it will be seen, he takes no notice. But he threatens us with a supplement, and a new affidavit, &c.—This is a favorite dodge with the Professor. In his December number, in reply to articles from a number of papers, instead of attempting the refutation of the charges brought against him, he says:—"We shall shortly publish, in pamphlet form, the certificates of those who have used it, [the improved superphosphate,] as to its practical effects, which will *forever* put at rest the illiberal doubts and mis-statements trumpeted before the readers of the *Country Gentleman*, *Albany Cultivator*, *Genesee Farmer*, and the few other papers who have copied them."

We have waited six months for this pamphlet, but have not yet seen or heard anything of it. Would it not be well to give it in connection with the forthcoming supplement? We do sincerely hope that it will be published at an "early date," as we are very curious to see how an affidavit can be drawn up that shall in any way successfully meet the charges brought against Mr. Mapes' veracity. It is easy to *call* us "a desperate adventurer," an "unmitigated wholesale manufacturer of falsehood," &c., but this does not annoy us. It is what we expect from any unprincipled manufacturer, against whose commodity we have felt it a duty to caution the public.

Mr. Mapes has unusual advantages for driving his business. He goes to the New York Farmers' Club, puffs his manure, and gets it inserted in the *Tribune*, the *Banner of Industry*, and other papers. He is also Editor of the *Working Farmer*, *Practical Farmer*, and *Journal of Agriculture*. He has, therefore, rare chances to puff his improved manure, seeds, plants, plows, &c. The community, thanks to the Agricultural Press, are now beginning to understand some of his tricks, and he is obliged to be a little more cautious; but even now he makes good use of his opportunities. Let us take the *Working Farmer* for the present month, and in the first article on Dwarf Pears, he says:—"When treated with the improved superphosphate of lime, they may be cheaply and profitably raised." Not otherwise, of course. In the second article on Grape-vines, he says:—"They should receive a weak solution of improved superphosphate of lime." In the third article, he says:—"A still better article for this second manuring, or top dressing, [for corn or potatoes,] is the improved superphosphate of lime." Again:—"It will be found more economical than guano, and more lasting in its effects." In the next article, on the "Care of Implements in Summer," he says nothing of the improved superphosphate. We are somewhat surprised at this. Why did he not recommend the "improved" as an invaluable antiseptic paint?—The next article is about a wonderful kind of Rhubarb which Mr. Mapes has had for three years. Will the Professor tell us what he sells the roots for? The next article says:—"The improved superphosphate of lime, and many other manures, are not volatile, but slowly soluble, and thus may be applied without additions," &c. Then follow extracts from foreign papers, &c., most of which smack of superphosphate. Farther on, he says:—"We have just received from the northern part of Germany, a *large invoice* of four new kinds of grapes, which we shall be ready to furnish to growers in the autumn at *moderate prices*."—Farther on he copies an article on the value of bones, and adds:—"The above from the *Horticulturist*, has been fully sustained by the effects produced on grape-vines from the use of the improved superphosphate of lime." Thus, out of twelve editorial articles in the June number of his paper, we get six puffs for the improved superphosphate, and one or two for other wares he has for sale. Indeed, he appears to publish the paper simply for this purpose. At all events, he is exceedingly careful that nothing shall get into it that at all disparages the use of the "improved," while everything that is at all favorable is instantly copied. Thus, in the Rural of January 14, we published some experiments with superphosphate of lime on tobacco, from R. Linsley, Esq., of New York. In the March number of the *Working Farmer*, Mr. Mapes refers to it, and says:

"In another article, Mr. Harris speaks highly of the effects of superphosphate of lime on tobacco, and refers to his having recommended its use for such purpose, in his paper in the State Report. If he will inquire of the party who used it so successfully, he will find it was the improved superphosphate of lime, and not, as he supposes, the superphosphate of lime used in that case. We know all about it, and unless he is careful, he may again recommend our article by mistake."

The following letter from Mr. Linsley will show that, though Mr. Mapes did "know all about it," he nevertheless misrepresented the matter, and embraced the opportunity to give his improved superphosphate another puff:

New York, March 30, 1854.

J. Harris, Esq.: Dear Sir—I noticed in the last *Working Farmer*, the allusion to the experiment made on tobacco with superphosphate of lime, intimating that it was made with the "improved superphosphate of lime" manufactured by Professor Mapes, and that he "knows all about it." I will only say that Mr. McCready, Mapes' agent and publisher of the *Working Farmer*, called on me, and inquired if it was made with Mapes' improved superphosphate of lime that I purchased of him. *I told him distinctly that it was not;* but gave him no further information; and he could have known nothing more about it than what was conveyed in the article in the Rural. This conversation was

immediately after the article appeared in the RURAL, *and in time to have the Working Farmer entirely correct.* The experiment on tobacco was made with Coe's superphosphate, made at Middletown, Conn., and according to my experiments, is very much better than MAPES' "improved." I have tried both on nearly all crops, except tobacco, side by side. Yours, very truly,

R. LINSLEY.

MAPES' assertion that the experiment was made with his manure, and that he knew "all about it," taken in connection with Mr. LINSLEY's letter, will afford some insight into the Professor's love of truth. As will be seen, we have had this letter on hand several months, waiting to see if MAPES would correct his misstatements; but he has not done so. We have abundance of such matter on hand. We are continually receiving letters complaining of the Professor's misdoings. One gentleman, in whose veracity we place implicit confidence, writes, that "at the auction of E. J. TWINS & Co., Seedsmen, Chambers street, New York, MAPES attended, and bought up very large quantities of the seeds, and also a large lot which came from COMSTOCK, FERRE & Co., Weathersfield, Conn. Immediately afterward, he opened a seed-store in Fulton street, and advertised very valuable seeds for sale, raised by Professor J. J. MAPES, Editor of the *Working Farmer*, &c.—selling them at high prices, as a very superior article."

Perhaps Mr. MAPES may condescend to tell us something about this transaction in the promised "supplement."

And we would propound another question to be answered at the same time. Mr. MAPES declares that he puts to every 100 lbs. "fire-dried bones," 36 lbs. Peruvian guano and 20 lbs. sulphate of ammonia. During our late visit to his factory, we saw many tons of charcoal mixed with sulphuric acid, and several tons of this acid and charcoal mixture, mixed with the guano, ground and put into bags, with Mr. MAPES' certificate. The proportion of guano used was 12 level half-bushels, to 13 heaped harrow-fulls of the charcoal and acid. The harrow held three bushels. From a number of weighings, we know that the acid and charcoal mixture weighs 78½ lbs. per bushel, while guano weighs 52 lbs. per bushel. This would give about 10 lbs. of guano in each 100 lbs. "improved superphosphate of lime." But what of the sulphate of ammonia? We watched very carefully, but *we saw none put* in, and could discover none on the premises. Taking the improved to contain 10 per cent. guano, it would contain 1-6 per cent. of ammonia, corresponding closely with what Mr. JOHNSON found in the sample he analyzed. J. H.

A NEW FENCE.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Michigan Farmer* gives a mode of building a board fence that obviates the necessity of setting the posts in the ground. Where timber of suitable durability for setting is scarce, this plan may be economical; as any kind of timber will answer for the posts, which may be much smaller in size than when intended to be put in the ground. With some, the objection might be made against the fence occupying more ground than the common board fence, as this is worked like a common rail fence. Yet there is this advantage, the fence can be made more substantial against winds and other accidents.—But to the plan, of whose utility our readers can judge for themselves.

Take narrow boards, say five inches wide, and an inch and a half thick,—we suppose inch boards would suffice, but the thicker make the stronger fence,—and twelve feet long; use six boards to each length, leaving the proper spaces between the boards, so that the fence shall be at least four feet in height if set on the ground. Posts of hard wood durable above ground, are preferable—two of which are used to one length. Three by four scantling will suffice for size; cut the posts long enough to project two inches below and three inches above the bottom and top boards of the fence. To make the fence maintain its position, it must be worked more or less, say four and a half feet when two lengths of twelve feet will reach twenty-two feet.

To prevent the fence swaying lengthwise of the panel, it is better to mortice the middle post, and pass the boards through it with a wedge driven tight over each board—the mortice being wide enough for the purpose. Or a gain may be sawed in the edge of the post for each board when they are to be spiked on.—For the end posts, cut a gain in the outer corners, in such a shape that when the board is nailed to its place, the uncut four inch side will be parallel to the line of the next length, to which it should be nailed. In this manner, one set of boards will be on each side of the corner posts. The ends of these boards may be reduced in thickness, when double ten-penny nails may be taken and annealed; these may be driven from the flat side of the board through the post and both boards, and clinched, thus serving the purpose of both nailing the boards and doubly strengthening the fence. The posts should be raised from the ground on flat stones or blocks, where they will be just as durable as any part of the fence. But a small amount of material is required, and the openness of the fence will, in a stony country, obviate much of the tendency of drifts in a winter season. T. E. W.

UNRIPE SEED.

M. DUCHARTRE, Professor of Botany in the Royal Agricultural College, Versailles, has made a series of experiments with a view of testing the power of seeds to germinate and grow, when gathered before their period of full maturation. The Farmers' Companion translates some portion of the Professor's article on the subject. The experiments were carefully conducted and with several varieties of wheat, rye and barley. The conclusions arrived at from the experiments were that the seeds of our cereals would germinate and grow a long time—from 20 to 25 days—before their maturity; while the embryo is yet very imperfect and the albumen still almost in its milk. Barley, however, seemed to be limited to 15 days, and appeared to be more difficult in germinating. Others, the seeds of which did not reach their maturity, germinated more easily than those perfectly ripe. Plants grown from the unripe seed dried, were all remarkable for their vigor and luxuriance. If the offspring of the seeds sown unripe and *green*, were at first visibly weak, they rapidly gained strength, and then their growth was very beautiful. There was no difference perceptible between the plants grown from seeds in different stages of approach to maturity or ripened; or if any, it was in favor of the plants from the *most unripe seed*." To those of our readers who have the time and inclination to make similar experiments, carefully in a small way, it would be interesting, while it would aid in throwing light upon the vitality of seeds, that might be of practical benefit to agriculturists. T. E. W.

QUACK GRASS, ALIAS CHESS GRASS.

ENS. RURAL:—If your space and patience are not already exhausted, and seeing that my former article preceded our friend JOHNSON's, (whether or not his was written with reference to it I cannot say,) I should be glad to offer a few words more.

I know a kind of grass which I have heard denominated quack grass, which grows only in low ground, but I cannot suppose this to be the grass in question, for it is not a long-rooted grass, neither is it difficult of extermination. The grass which has caused me trouble, I have preferred to call *chess grass*, because there is some resemblance between it and chess, and also because *quack* is a general name, equally applicable to other noxious grasses.

Now, as to the underdraining idea, I have this to say:—I had a field of five acres, a little more than half of which was considerably overrun with this grass, but by plowing and cultivating during the hottest weather, I subdued it. The center of this field rises from the sides at an angle of 20° or 30°, and is probably as high land as there is in this town, and is already too dry without underdraining; and yet this grass has luxuriated on the top and southern slope of the hill. There is not a moist spot on the hill, nor any evidence whatever of stagnant water; indeed, it is *too dry*. I found a little of this grass in swale, which I underdrained, but it grew nothing like as thrifty as that on the upland. W. B.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., June 13, 1854.

DO SWALLOWS KILL BEES?—I noticed an article in the RURAL from D. N. GLASS, stating that swallows would kill bees. This is undoubtedly so; they will kill the drones, which are about twice the size of the workers, and have no stinger, but *they will not kill the workers*, as the stinger, in my opinion, would cause death. The drones leave the hive from 12 till 3 o'clock, at which time you will see the swallows selecting out their game. Swallows never meddle with bees until the drones make their appearance, which is about the first of June; they are the worst in July. I have kept bees for ten years, and believe swallows to be a benefit to bees rather than an injury.—GEO. SWIFT, *Clarkson, N. Y.*

PUBLIC BENEFACTOR.—He is a public benefactor who, by the prudent and skillful outlay of his money in bettering its condition, shall make a single field yield permanently a crop; and he who does this over a square mile, virtually adds a square mile to the national territory—nay, he does more, he doubles to this extent the territorial resources of the country, without giving the state any larger actual area to defend. All hail, then, to the improvers of the soil! health and long life be their fortune—may their hearts be light and their purses heavy—may their dreams be few and pleasant, and their sleep the sweet repose of the weary—may they see the fruits of their own labor, and may their sons reap still heavier harvests.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

NATIONAL CATTLE SHOW.—On the 25th and 27th of October next, there is to be a great Cattle Show at Springfield, Ohio. Twenty acres of ground have been inclosed, and 200 stalls erected for cattle.

Agricultural Miscellany.

A MANUFACTURED QUOTATION.—I refer your correspondent "Farmer," to Harris' Prize Essay on Phosphoric Acid, contained in the Patent Office Report for 1852–3, page 402; also page 391. He says:—"It is now universally admitted that these two (Ammonia and Phosphoric Acid) are *the* valuable elements of *all* manures, and effects have been attributed to ashes and marble, and even lime, which were entirely due to the Phosphoric Acid they contain."—*Correspondent of the Del. Rep.*

In the essay on Superphosphate of Lime, published in the Transactions of the New York State Agricultural Society in 1852, and copied into the Patent Office Report, we may have said that "ammonia and phosphoric acid were the most valuable elements of all manures," for such we believe to be the case; but we certainly did not say that the effects of "ashes, marble and lime were entirely due to the phosphoric acid they contain." We have turned to the pages referred to, and can find nothing of the kind; and are satisfied we never penned such obvious nonsense. We suspect the correspondent of the *Republican* copied it from some Mexican guano or mineral phosphate *advertisement.*

PLASTER AS A FERTILIZER.

M. MENE, a French chemist, has come to the conclusion that "Plaster has not of itself any fertilizing quality; it only acquires this property when it comes in contact with those ammoniacal salts which it is capable of decomposing. It would thus appear that it may be replaced by any other salt capable of returning ammonia in a fixed state at ordinary temperatures." The experiments seem to have been very carefully made, and we submit this fact to the consideration of our intelligent readers. The use of covering dung heaps with plaster is thus explained.

We find the above going the rounds. The idea that the value of plaster is owing to its converting the volatile carbonate of ammonia, into the fixed salt, sulphate of ammonia, is not new with M. MENE. LIEBIG, and a host of his satellites, have been advocating this theory of the action of sulphate of lime for 20 years.—But like many others of LIEBIG's brilliant theories, it is opposed by so many indisputable facts, that at the present day, nearly all chemists who have any practical acquaintance with agriculture, have abandoned it.

SUPERPHOSPHATE OF LIME VS. GUANO.

THE editor of the *American Agriculturist* has recently visited the farm of Mr. JOHN S. RANDOLPH, Bound Brook, N. J., who is making the following interesting experiment:

In the same field, one large plot was treated with 300 lbs. of guano per acre, another with 300 lbs. of superphosphate; a third with a mixture of 300 lbs. of guano, and 250 lbs. of superphosphate; and a fourth plot was left without any fertilizer. The guano and superphosphate were both sown at the time of putting in the crop last fall. We went over this field, and found that the poorest in appearance is that without any fertilizer; the superphosphate portion is a little better than this, but that having guano alone is far superior in color and growth, and apparently is fully equal to that part having superphosphate with the guano. From present appearances, the money paid for the superphosphate, was so much thrown away; but the ultimate yield may be different, and we hope Mr. Randolph will give us the result at harvest.

TASTE IN AGRICULTURE, &c.

THE following eloquent passage, we extract from an address delivered before the Southern Central Agricultural Society at Augusta, Ga.

"Agriculture, if profitable, I know, is not a pastime; but it ought not to be rejected because of its sweat, and dust, and toil, as if it had no charms beyond its gains, no pleasure beside the joy of possession. If we expect to ennoble and elevate it, we must associate it with science, intelligence, and taste; throw around it the attraction of cottages, and gardens and flower-beds, and orchards. The farmer's dwelling must become the home of hospitality, and knowledge, and refinement. But while the gin-house is the best house on the premises, the cotton-blossom the only flower that throws its fragrance on the air, a worm fence—the unsightliest thing in all the land, except the drunkard, whose reeling pace it most resembles—the only enclosure, who could admire a country home and a farmer's life?"

A VALUABLE COW.—We have an account of a cow owned by John B. Decker, of Waulage, N. J., that is *thirty-two years old*, and has a young calf, the fifteenth in nine years.—She has brought over forty calves in her time. She gave 20 to 24 quarts of milk per day last summer. She was raised by the father of the present owner. Her teeth are yet good. This cow with all her descendants, if alive, would make one of the greatest cattle shows ever seen in this country.—*Ex.*

We have had some wonderful cows in New York, but now New Jersey certainly possesses the most remarkable cow that ever had her deeds recorded in type. We would propose, if she should ever go the way of all flesh, that a monument be erected to her memory, or that of the getter-up of the story.

THE LIVINGSTON CO. STOCK ASSOCIATION propose to sell their imported stock at auction, on Tuesday next. See advertisement.

HONEY BEES.

THE Albany Cultivator has an interesting article on honey bees, from the pen of a distinguished professor, from which we quote the following paragraph:

"Many, nearly everybody, suppose that the bee culls honey from the nectar of flowers, and simply carries it to his cell in the hive.—This is not correct. The nectar he collects from the flower, is a portion of its food or drink; the honey it deposits in its cell is a secretion from its mellitic, or honey secreting glands, (analogous to the milk secreting glands of the cow and other animals.) If they were the mere collectors and transporters of honey from the flowers to the honey comb, then we should have the comb frequently filled with molasses, whenever the bees have fed at a molasses hogshead. The honey-bag in the bee performs the same functions as the cow's bag or udder; merely receives the honey from the secreting glands, and retains it until a proper opportunity presents for its being deposited in its appropriate storehouse, the honey comb.

"Another error is, that the bee collects pollen from the flowers accidentally while it is in search of honey. Quite the contrary is the fact. When in search of nectar, or honey, as it is improperly called, the bee does not collect pollen. It goes in search of pollen specially, and also for nectar. When the pollen of the flower is ripe, and fit for the use of the bee, there is no nectar; when there is nectar, there is no pollen fit for use in the flower. It is generally supposed, also, that the bee constructs the wax from which its comb is made, from such vegetable substances. This is likewise an error. The wax is a secretion from its body, as the honey is; and it makes its appearance in small scales or flakes, under the rings of the belly, and is taken thence by other bees, rendered plastic by mixture of the bee's mouth, and laid on the walls of the cell, with the tongue, very much in the way a plasterer uses his trowel."

TREATMENT OF GAPES.

IN one of the numbers of your useful publication, I see that a correspondent calls the gapes "an incurable disease." As I have yearly reared a large number of chickens, I think it right to state that I have found spirits of turpentine, if not specific, at least an almost certain remedy for this complaint. I have administered it in two ways, and both successfully. First, with chickens of larger growth, by dipping a feather in the spirit and passing it down and turning it round in the throat of the patient, by which means the little worm causing the complaint is sometimes extracted, but nearly always destroyed; and secondly, with young birds, dropping a few very small crumbs of bread saturated with the spirit into their pens, which, if hungry, they will pick up quickly. I know a gentleman, a very large breeder of fowls, who always gives his chickens, at six weeks old, wheat steeped in turpentine. This was given to them *once* in the morning when fasting, and as a prevention against, instead of waiting for, the arrival of gapes. I may trouble you again on this and other subjects relating to poultry, should you think further communication likely to prove interesting to your readers.—*Poultry Chronicle.*

LARGE PUMPKINS.

HAVING had good success the past season, in raising fine large pumpkins, I will give you my plan and experiment. The ground planted was a warm, clayey loam, descending to the south.

I planted the 20th of May, with corn and one or two pumpkin seeds in a hill: used about one table-spoonful of plaster or gypsum to the hill. The field was a clover sod, plowed once and harrowed three times. When the vines commenced to run, say one foot in length, I gave them a careful hoeing. After the fruit was well set, or some were six to eight inches in diameter, I covered the stem, and a large portion of the vine joining the stem, with moist, loose soil; the result was, that roots directly from the stem of the pumpkin were formed, and the fruit derived sustenance, and plenty of it, judging from the size and weight, which was from eighty to ninety pounds.—*Plowboy.*

CONSUMPTION IN FOWLS CURABLE.—A correspondent of the *Poultry Chronicle*, a new publication devoted to the poultry interest, announces consumption curable among fowls. Cod liver oil, whose virtues seem to be unlimited, is in this instance the saviour and fattener of skinny cochin cockerel. We are told that "the best way to exhibit this medicine is in Scotch oatmeal, for, singularly enough, it mixes with it much better than in barley flour.—The dose is a full tea-spoonful three or four times daily. After about two days, the circulation seems improving, for gradually the livid character of the comb and wattles, as also their general appearance, gives way; and from this time (the medicine still continued) the bird improves alike in flesh and spirits. I repeat, I am not friendly to much doctoring of poultry; but finding not a single instance has come to my knowledge of recovery by the many other means adopted, and where the oil was freely administered not a death occurred, I have ventured to forward my experience for the benefit of your readers."

BONES may be decomposed by putting them between layers of wood-ashes, moistened in a barrel. Bones and egg shells should be thus disposed of as fast as they come from the kitchen. A strong heating compost heap will decompose bones. Diluted oil of vitriol in an old kettle or big earthen jar, is a good thing into which to cast the waste bones.

B. P. JOHNSON, Esq., secretary of the New York State Agricultural Society, will deliver the address before the Hampshire, Franklin and Hamden, (Mass.,) Agricultural Society, on the 12th of October next.

WASHING SHEEP.

WASHING sheep is not only laborious and disagreeable to the men who perform the work, but may be hurtful to the sheep. In Merinos, the dirt adheres closely, and the animal must be immersed a considerable time to cleanse the fleece effectually. The water, therefore, should be at a bearable temperature, and to secure this it is necessary to defer washing till the latter part of May or first of June. The English breeds of sheep carry less dirt in the fleece, and from their less amount of yolk and its less adhesive quality, they are more perfectly cleaned with much less washing. Sheep generally struggle in the hands of the washer, and unless he is careful, their limbs or back may be severely injured.

Soft water should be obtained for washing sheep, if practicable, as it more readily cleans the wool, and does not require the immersion of the sheep for so long a time. When the sheep are collected for washing, it is useful to sprinkle them with water, and let them stand for a few hours. This causes the impurities of the fleece to separate more readily, when subjected to washing. Leaving the sheep out in a warm rain just before they are washed, answers a similar purpose.

After having been shorn, sheep require protection both against storms and hot sunshine. The animal is suddenly exposed to very different influences from those which surrounded it previously to this operation, and its health is sometimes much affected by them. Cold rains frequently occur, and diseases of more or less severity are the consequence. The animals should have at least the shelter of sheds in bad weather. Exposure to a hot sun while the skin is naked, frequently occasions blisters, and injures the quality of the first growth of wool—making it harsh and dry. If they are allowed shade, they will gladly avail themselves of this protection, feeding mostly at morning and evening.—*Boston Cultivator.*

FARMERS.

ADAM was a farmer while yet in Paradise, and after his fall, commanded to earn his bread by the sweat of his brow.

Job, the honest, upright and patient, was a farmer, and his endurance has passed into a proverb.

Socrates was a farmer, and yet wedded to his calling the glory of his immortal philosophy.

St. Luke was a farmer, and divides with Prometheus the honor of subjecting the ox for the use of man.

Cincinnatus was a farmer, and the noblest Roman of them all.

Burns was a farmer, and the Muse found him at the plow, and filled his soul with poetry.

Washington was a farmer, and retired from the highest earthly station to enjoy the quiet of rural life, and present to the world a spectacle of human greatness.

To these may be added a host of others who sought peace and repose in the cultivation of their mother earth; the enthusiastic Lafayette; the steadfast Pickering, the scholastic Jefferson, the fiery Randolph, all found an Eldorado of consolation from life's cares and troubles, in the green and verdant lawns that surrounded their homesteads.

PLANTING SMALL POTATOES.

WE have given no little attention to this subject for many years, and have settled the matter conclusively in our own minds, that it does not pay to plant small seed. For fifteen years we planted the same nameless variety, on the same soil, and at the end of that time, found no deterioration in the quality or yield, but rather an improvement. We have invariably thrown out from our seed all potatoes less in size than a hen's egg, and also rejected those overgrown, pithy, or irregular shaped.

In some favorable seasons, and on particular soils, those purchasing and planting the small potatoes which we have rejected, have raised crops equal to or more prolific than our own; but one year with another, we have averaged thirty to fifty per cent. better crops of good potatoes, than our small potato neighbors.

What we have found true in regard to potatoes, we have also, by long practice, proved true in regard to other kinds of seed. Our plumpest and earliest grains have always been reserved for propagation, and our neighbors can testify that our practice has been attended with good results.—*American Agriculturist.*

THE SALT LAKE OF UTAH.—Experiments have been made upon the properties of the water of Salt Lake, Utah, for preserving meat, by Mr. Stansbury and his associates. A large piece of beef was suspended from a cord and immersed in the lake for over 12 hours, when it was found to be tolerably well cured. After this, all the meat they wished to be preserved was packed into barrels without any salt whatever, and the vessels were then filled with lake water. No further care or preparation was necessary, and the meat remained perfectly sweet, although constantly exposed to the atmosphere and sun. They were obliged to mix fresh water with the brine to prevent the meat becoming too salt for present use.—*Ex.*

HEAVY CALVES.—Our friend, J. H. Underwood, Esq., who always rears the best stock, writes us that he now has a heifer calf, three-fourths Hereford, which weighed, the day before it was three months old, three hundred and forty-five pounds; and a bull calf, half Hereford, which weighed, at two months and nineteen days old, two hundred and ninety-one pounds. They have not had extra keep.—*Mo. Farmer.*

DAVID GAY, of New London, N. H., says gargel root, steeped in water, will cure sick pigs, if they are allowed to drink as much as they will of the liquor. It is a sure remedy for blind staggers and rostiveness, and excellent in other diseases. It is also good for cattle.

Orchard and Garden.

SCHONHERR'S WEEVIL.

This insect pertains to the weevil family (*Curculionidæ,*) and is one of the largest of that kind of insects found in this country. It was named by the late Rev. Mr. Kirby *Pachyrhynchus Schonherri,* in honor of the Swedish Entomologist Schoenherr, who has devoted a great deal of attention to this class of insects. Dr. Asa Fitch, the Entomologist of the N. Y. State Ag. Society, to whom the writer sent specimens the past season, describes it in Vol. 4, page 36, of the Journal of the N. Y. State Ag. Society. "This weevil, though variable in size, is commonly over half an inch in length, and is about two and a half lines broad. It is of a gray color, produced by short, whitish hairs upon a black ground. Upon the thorax are three white stripes more or less distinct, and upon each wing cover are four white stripes which are interrupted by small black spots. These marks will suffice to distinguish this from other insects. We have a long-horned beetle, the grub of which lives in pine timber—the *Rhagium lineatum*—which is much more common, and strikingly resembles this weevil in size, color and form, but is readily distinguished from it by having a projecting spine, or tooth, on each side of the thorax.—Hitherto, so far as I am aware, nothing has been known respecting the habits of this weevil. It is rather a rare insect, I should judge, for I have never seen but three specimens of it before." Dr. Harris, who also received specimens from Wisconsin, remarks concerning it in the same No. of the Journal.

"It is the *Rhycerus Noveboracensis* of my Catalogue of the Insects of Massachusetts, printed in 1835. Though not a very abundant species here, it is by no means rare, and it seems to have a wide range through the country, being found in most of the New England States, in the Middle and in the Western States, in Canada and in Newfoundland. I have taken it in Massachusetts, on forest trees, particularly oaks, in June and July; but never met with it on fruit trees. Nothing is known to me of its habits in its early stages."

The writer has taken specimens of this insect from his young orchard for three years past. The present season the numbers of it have increased, though not as yet to any alarming extent. It is very voracious in appetite, and seems to be particularly fond of the young and tender shoots of the apple, which it gnaws at their base and elsewhere, at times completely off, and frequently so much that they wither and die or are broken off by the wind. They are dull of motion, and when not feeding recline under a leaf, or more usually, especially if it be at all windy, in the axil of a shoot or leaf. It will be seen, therefore, if their numbers were to increase much they prove a formidable pest to the orchard. Vigilance should be the watchword with every one, not only to meet this threatening foe, but all others. United efforts may meet and conquer an approaching enemy, while the numbers are few, with ease; but which, if permitted to advance, may defy all opposition. Injurious insects increase on us from year to year, and those that ordinarily may be insignificant from their small numbers, at times increase, so mysteriously, as to cause incalculable damage. So far as the writer's observation has extended, the above weevil makes its appearance soon after the young shoots start, and remains till nearly or quite the middle of June. Where their numbers are thick, sheets might be spread on the ground, the tree suddenly jarred, when most of them would fall, when they might be gathered up and shaken into boiling water and afterwards fed to the poultry. Still some might adhere in the axils, and the tree should be well searched with the eye. T. E. W.

POTTING STRAWBERRIES.

Mr. Rivers, in London, raises strawberries in pots by a peculiar process, thus described:

About the second week in July, he says he filled a number of six-inch pots with a compost of two-thirds loam, and one-third rotten dung, as follows:—three stout pieces of broken pots were placed in the bottom and a full handful of the compost put in; a stout wooden pestle was then used with all the force of a man's arm to pound it, and then another handful and a pounding, and another, till the pot was brimfull, and the compressed mould as hard as a barn floor. The pots are then taken to the strawberry bed, and a runner placed in the centre of each, and a smaller stone to keep it steady. They were watered in dry weather, and have no other care or culture.—For two or three years I have had the very finest crops, from plants after this method, and those under notice promise well. If the pots are lifted, it will be apparent that a large quantity of food is in a small space. I may add that from some recent experiments with compressed earth to potted fruit trees, I have a high opinion of its effect, and I fully believe that we have yet much to learn on the subject. —*Valley Farmer.*

Tomatoes should always be hashed just as much as peas, and who but a sloven would think of raising the latter without any support.

FLOWERING ASH.

Flowering Ash; (*Ornus Europæus.*)—This is neither a rare nor a common tree, a native of the south of Europe, but introduced into this country a long time ago, and widely disseminated, but confined to larger collections of trees. There is an American species, so similar in appearance as to be pretty generally believed to be only a variety. It resembles the common ash in its general features.—Habit stiff and erect; with grayish bark; stout, blunt shoots; and large, dark buds. Leaves consisting of three or four pair of elliptic or lanceolate leaflets. Flowers, which appear in the latter end of May or beginning of June, are of a greenish white, produced in large clusters or panicles on the ends of the branches.—These clusters are shorter than the leaves that surround them; and when the tree is in full bloom, it looks as though a pretty white bouquet of delicate flowers, tastefully encircled by foliage, were placed on the end of every branch. The annexed figure will give a slight idea of the relative situation of the leaves and flowers, and their appearance.

It is propagated by budding or grafting—the latter is preferable—on the common ash—It grows slowly, and attains a height, in time, of twenty to thirty feet. Specimens in our grounds, ten years planted, are twelve feet high. In Italy, where this tree abounds indigenously, the sap is taken from it in the summer, as we take the sap from the sugar maple in the spring; and as it cools, it hardens and granulates, and is then called "manna," and is that now generally known in commerce.—P. Barry.

THE ARBOR VITÆ.

This is a very pretty evergreen tree, especially when young and when grown in open grounds, which with judicious trimming secures for it a thick, bushy habit. The tree is a native of these parts, and is found wild in great numbers along the south bend of Lake Michigan. It bears transplanting much better than most evergreens, and may be cut with no risk whatever; a process to which some varieties submit with considerable impatience. It may also be grown with little difficulty from the seed, which may be gathered along in September or October. It hangs on the leaves in great quantities: and may be either planted immediately or kept till spring. Prepare a bed in a sheltered situation, with a rich mellow and moist soil, and sow with a slight covering.—The seeds vegetate readily; but the plants grow but feebly at first, and demand some protection from the hot sun the first summer, and also from the cold during the first winter.

The Arbor Vitæ is called—but wrongly—in some places the White Cedar. It makes a fine ornamental hedge for awhile, but is inclined to make too much wood for a permanent fence.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Hints for Beginners.—We urge upon beginners the propriety of exercising great caution in making their first selections. Every tree, shrub, and plant should be perfectly hardy, and of the easiest cultivation. New and rare trees and plants are generally those most noticed in the periodicals, and beginners are apt to think they must have these; but in this they are wrong. Inquire not for novelties, but for old and well-tried species and varieties that have been proved to succeed everywhere and with even indifferent treatment. These are what you need; and when you have attained complete success with them, and have become somewhat familiar with the nature of the different tribes of plants, and with the principles as well as details of culture, you may safely enlarge your collection.—*Horticulturist.*

Curious.—In Minnesota, there grows a small plant which bears a living insect. The insect does not come to perfection until the plant begins to wither. When the withered bud opens, the insect flies away. It is a brown bug. Who ever heard of such a plant before? We never did.—*People's Jour.*

Levi Parker, of Wilmington, states that pines and other evergreen trees pruned in the latter part of May or early in June will not bleed or be injured by the operation of pruning. He has tested them by many trials.

Mulch about young trees, shrubs, currants, gooseberries, or anything else you wish to keep moist—this and deep plowing are the antidotes for drought.

A New Use for Collodion.—Cotton-powder, dissolved in ether, forms a varnish which sticks fast, dries quickly, is impermeable to water, and impenetrable to air; it is called collodion, and is much used in surgical cases. A gardener has just discovered that it may be made of vast utility in producing plants and shrubs from cuttings. On making the cuttings, the varnish is applied to the part cut, which immediately becomes closed, or, so to speak, healed. The cutting is then planted in the ordinary way. Out of twenty-six cuttings of hot-house plants to which collodion was applied, twenty-three struck root, whereas out of the same number to which it was not applied, only twelve succeeded. With plants kept in green-houses, and in those in the open air, even more satisfactory results have been obtained. The collodion may also be advantageously employed in grafting.

Strawberries are remarkably abundant and fine this year, owing to the timely rains and warm, cloudy weather. At the exhibition of the Cincinnati Horticultural Society, a few days since, there was a display of this fruit.—The first premium was awarded for "McAvoy's Superior," specimens of which measured over five inches in circumference; and besides being very large, it is found a good bearer and of fine flavor.—*Ohio Cult.*

Fruit in Pennsylvania.—From all the evidence we can gather, the fruit crop in this state, will, this season, be a failure—even more entirely than last year. Apples, pears, and cherries, all seem to have been destroyed by the severe weather in April. The snow storm does not seem to have affected them nearly so much as the subsequent frost.—*Ger. Tel.*

Domestic Economy.

New York Cake.—1 cup of butter, 2 cups of sugar, 2 cups of flour, 6 eggs, 1 tea-spoonful of cream tartar, one-half of soda; 1 cup of raisins, and one of currants, can be added if you wish Fruit Cake, by leaving out the soda and cream tartar.

Wine Jelly.—1½ ounces of isinglass, 1½ lbs. of sugar, 2 lemons, 1 quart of wine. Make a syrup of the sugar, and clear it by putting in the lemon cut in slices. When you put on to boil, the isinglass must be dissolved into the syrup. When nearly cold, add the wine.

To get rid of Moths.—The *American Agriculturist* says camphor gum put amongst old carpets, blankets, &c., when they are stowed away, is a sure preventive against the injuries of moths.

Keeping Lemons Fresh.—I have been a house-keeper for some years, and never till lately, have I been able to keep lemons fresh or juicy to any length of time. But, with all my care—now in this closet, now in that—now wrapped in paper, now packed in bran—now in a cool place, now in a dry one—they would dry up and become hard as wood. Of late, however, I have preserved them perfectly fresh, three months, in summer, by placing them in a closely covered jar, or pot, kept in the ice-house. Each lemon is wrapped in a paper, (perhaps they would do as well without,) but open and wiped once in ten or twelve days, then covered again with dry paper, and put back into the jar, or earthen vessel, on the ice. —*American Agriculturist.*

Ink and Iron Mould.—May be taken out by wetting the spot in milk, then covering them with common salt. It should be done before the garments have been washed. Another way to take out ink is to dip it in melted tallow. For fine, delicate articles this is the best way.

Raspberry Cream.—Put six ounces of raspberry jam to a quart of cream, pulp it through a lawn sieve, add to it the juice of a lemon and a little sugar, and whisk it till thick.—Serve it in a dish or glasses.

Ginger Snaps.—Two pounds of flour, one-half pound of butter, one-half pound of sugar, one-half pint of molasses, one tea-spoonful of saleratus, two table-spoonfuls of ginger; flavor with cloves or cinnamon.

Red Ants may be driven away by sprinkling fine sea-shore sand upon the shelves.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,
For the week ending June 13, 1854.

Dominique Emile Coularet, of Roxbury, Mass., for improvement in the manufacture of sulphuric acid. Patented in England, Dec. 16, 1853.

Wm. R. Palmer, Elizabeth City, N. C., for improvement in threshers.

Joseph Iler and Wm. Fitzpatrick, Troy, N. Y., for improvement in nail-plate feeders.

Tyler Howe, Cambridgeport, Mass., for improvement in bell bottoms.

Thos. Ashcroft, Dorchester, Mass., for improvement in operating cut-off valves for steam engines.

David Prew, Taunton, Mass., for improvement in cast-iron car wheels.

Casimir Abbs, New Brunswick, N. J., for improvement in spark arresters.

John M. Bachelder, Cambridge, Mass., for improvement in insulating telegraph wires.

Samuel Childs, New York, for improvement in stills for distilling fatty bodies.

Silas Constant, Brooklyn, N. Y., for lens-lamp chimney.

Nathaniel Dodge, Orford, N. H., for improvement in the construction of accordeons.

Anthony Faas, Philadelphia, for improvements in the construction of accordeons.

Eli H. Green, Baltimore, Md., for improved carriage axle.

Geo. P. Gordon, New York, for improvement in tail-boards.

F. M. Harris, Carroll, O., for improvement in tail-boards of wagons.

R. M. Handley, Lynchburg, O., for improvement in bed-bottoms.

Bernard Hughes, Rochester, N. Y., for improvement in vises.

Wm. E. Jones, U. S. Army, for improvement in saddle-trees.

Joseph Keech and Stephen Stillwell, Waterloo, for improvements in winnowing machines.

Wm. Montgomery, Roxbury, Mass., for improvement in machine card-teeth.

J. Vaughan Merrick, Philadelphia, for improvement in exhaust fans.

Andrew Overend, Philadelphia, for improvement in printers' frishets.

Chas. A. Wilson, Newport, Ky., for improvement in operating valve for steam-pumps.

Martin Newmann, (2d,) and N. C. Whitcomb, Danesborn,' Pa., and H. C. Cole, Hartford, Conn., for improvement in coupling.

David L. Lafourtte, St. Louis, for improvement in mills.

Bronson Murray, Farm Ridge, Ill., assignor (through T. Rush Spencer, Geneva, N. Y.,) to John S. Wright, Chicago, Ill., for improvement in harvester cutters.

David N. Kownover, Dansville, Pa., assignor to Richard L. Kownover, Milton, Pa., for improved mode of closing wickets in canal gates.

Lyman Clark, Royalston, Mass., assignor to Lyman Clark and Joseph Sawyer, for instrument for trimming welts of hats, shoes, &c.

Chas. Perley, New York, for improvement in adjustable rails for replacing cars on the track.

Chas. Perley, New York, for improvement in chain cable stoppers.

Samuel Perkins, London, Eng., for improvements in crushing and grinding quartz and minerals. Patented in England, Oct. 12, 1852.

Merritt F. Potter, Charlemont, Mass., for improvement in railroad odometers.

Ebenezer N. Price, Salem, Mass., for improvement in bridle bits.

Isaac Starks, Genoa, N. Y., and Lyman Perrigo, Croton, N. Y., for improved device for bolting pieces in spoke machines.

James L. Rowley, Steuben County, Ind., for improvement in carriages.

Ira Reynolds, Republic, O., for improvement in harvesters.

Chas Schinz, Camden, N. J., for improvement in processes for hardening tallow.

John Stowell, Charleston, Mass., for improved steering apparatus.

Peter Sweeney, Buffalo, N. Y., for improvement in steam boilers.

Wm. Sinire, Elizabethport, N. J., for improvement in buckles.

E. H. Sprague, Zanesville, for improvement in locking up printers' forms.

Thos. Sitrel, Philadelphia, for improvement in tightening windows.

David J. Stagg, Hoboken, for improvement in operating bolts and locks, for controlling series of doors.

G. B. Simonds, New Haven, Conn., and Abel Brewer, Saugatuck, Conn., for improvement in spark arresters.

Henry C. Sergeant, Cincinnati, for improvement in feed-water apparatus to steam boilers.

Thomas, Earl of Dundonald, London, Eng., for improvement in compositions for coating telegraphic wires, and for other purposes. Patented in England, Oct. 6, 1852.

J. C. Taylor, Camden, N. J., for improvement in soap compounds. Patented in England, Sept. 17, 1853.

J. C. Taylor, Camden, N. J., for improvement in soap manufacturing processes. Patented in England, Sept. 17, 1853.

Anthony Vitally and Carl Kohl, Newark, N. J., for improvement in securing tools to their handles.

George Yates and Eli Clayton, Lancaster, Pa., for improvement in looms.

John Regan, Jersey City, for railroad car ventilator.

James Wightman, Pittsburgh, for improvement in steam-boilers.

Geo. W. Wood and Lucius G. Webster, Utica, for improved canal lock gates.

Geo. Westinghouse, Central Bridge, N. Y., for endless chain horse-power.

Edmond Victory, Watertown, N. J., assignor to D. M. Linsley and Geo. Goulding, of same place, for improvement in machinery for spinning wool.

DESIGN.

Apollos Richmond, Providence, R. I., assignor to A. C. Barstow & Co., of same place, for design for cooking stoves.

Some people do not know, as all ought to, that wood ashes kept for a time in such a situation as to become damp, will spontaneously ignite and set on fire any wood with which they come in contact. Ashes kept perfectly dry are safe, but it is better to have an ash bin constructed of brick or stone, so as to obviate the possibility of an accident.

Fence Posts, steeped in a solution of blue vitriol—one pound of vitriol to forty pounds of water—will last forever and be pretty good after that.

PAPER FROM BOG HAY.

The use of paper increases every day, and it is made from various substances. In many places a great quantity of wrapping paper is made wholly or in part from straw. This is found to be more or less profitable according to the price of straw, and the economical arrangements made in manufacturing it. Will not the grass cut in our low, swampy, wet lands, commonly called bog hay, afford a useful material from which to manufacture wrapping paper? We have no doubt it will, and from experiments that are here tried, are satisfied it will. But we are no paper-maker, and have no apparatus or machinery to test it thoroughly. Our experiments were directed to the maceration of it in alkaline solutions, and the reduction of it to a crude sort of pulp. We throw out the hint for what it may be worth, and hope that it may be acted upon and thoroughly tested by somebody who has both the means and skill to ascertain the fact whether it is of any value or not. If bog hay can be put to this use successfully and profitably, many sections of Maine can supply large amounts of it, and thousands of acres of wet and now useless alder swamps might be cleared up and converted to a very useful purpose.

There are many other natural substances found quite abundantly in Maine, or which might be raised, which would afford material for this kind of manufacture. Where do the hornet and yellow wasp find stock to make the strong, coarse paper of which they build their nests, and how do they prepare it? The hornet is a natural born paper-maker, and makes a good, durable article. He puts in a water-proof sizing which it would be worth while for some of our paper-makers to imitate if they can. Of what is this sizing made. One of their nests will hang out in the snows of winter and rains of summer and not be injured in the least, and yet the paper is soft and pliable.—Here is a model for you, paper makers. Learn of the hornet and be wiser.

P. S. Recent improvements have rendered paper from straw fit for printing on. Since writing the above we have met with the following paragraph from the "Scientific American." "The Dollar Newspaper," like the "Philadelphia Ledger," comes to us this week printed on paper made from straw by Mellier's process. This paper is really excellent and beautiful. It is much stronger than paper made from rags; it is firm and hard like linen paper, and is white as any paper printed in the country.—*Mc. Far.*

IMPROVING TALLOW FOR CANDLES.

People must have light of some kind or other, and so they adopt all kinds of inventions, from splinters of pitch knots to gas. In old times the common tallow candle was in general use, and one of the indispensable duties of the farmer's wife, in the beginning of winter, after the "*beef had been killed,*" and the "*tallow tried out,*" was to make up a year's stock of candles. Oil is now more generally used, and makes a better light. Still many prefer candles, and for their use we abridge from an exchange the following alleged improvement, practiced recently in some parts of England, which may may be easily tried by those who feel disposed to do it.

It has been patented in England, but not in this country, so you can use it if you wish without fear of molestation from any patentee. When the tallow for making candles is melted in the kettle, about one-seven thousandth by weight of its quantity of acetate of lead (common sugar of lead) is added, and well stirred among the whole for 15 minutes. The heat is then lowered, but the tallow is retained in a liquid state.

About one thousandth part by weight of turpentine, and a little of any of the perfumed resins are then thrown in and all well stirred together until the whole are thoroughly incorporated together, this takes about two hours for stirring, and one hour of rest for the uncombined impurities to settle to the bottom. The acetate of lead makes the tallow hard, and much superior to tallow not so treated; and upon the whole the composition makes very superior candles.

Gibbs' Rotary Digging Machine.—Prof. Mapes thinks this machine, judging from experiments with the first rough machine, will do more than three times as much work as a plow, and more than three times as well, with the same team. The plow requires just as much propelling power to overcome the friction of the land slide as it does to turn over the furrow slice, and all that friction is worse than thrown away—it compacts the land and injures it. There is no power lost in this implement; it is like forking over the soil, and will work three feet wide and fifteen inches deep with one pair of oxen, rendering the land more pulverulent than a dozen plowings. We know nothing practically about this machine; but until we have ocular proof of its value, we shall not believe that it can be a substitute for the plow. "Forking up," unless it is done thoroughly, will not result as beneficially to crops, as plowing. We saw some sort of machine of this kind, at the Crystal Palace, but it was not deemed worthy of special or any notice.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Elliot's Golden Harvester.—We have examined a very neatly constructed model of what may be termed a double-acting reaping machine, invented by Augustus Elliot, of California. Mr. E. exhibited a model at the Crystal Palace last year, where his invention was favorably regarded. The model is hinged in the centre, and has cutters on each side of the hinges. It may be regarded, in effect, as a combination of two reapers. One or both cutters may be worked as desired. A series of bands are also attached, intended to gather up the straw, and bring them out at one side commonly for the binder. The horses are placed behind. The invention, we believe, has not been tried practically, therefore it is impossible to judge with certainty of its success. —*People's Journal.*

Educational.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

CONVERSATION.

It has been said that the ability to *talk* well is much more common than the power of eminent *conversation*—that good talkers are frequently met, good conversationists rarely. The remark supposes, and justly, an important distinction between talking and conversing—a distinction founded not only on a difference in the qualities that respectively make up the fluent talker and the brilliant conversationist, but also on the different relations sustained by each to the company he may happen to be in.

Talking requires only a speaker and a hearer; conversation, two speakers. The superiority of the latter over the former as a merely intellectual exercise, will appear in this, that while the talker proposes only to present his views, backed by such arguments as to him seem best calculated to support them, without taking the trouble to hear and answer objections to them, the successful conversationist, on offering his opinions, must be prepared to defend them on the instant, not only against common adverse reasoning, but sometimes against sudden and unexpected attacks. The necessity of doing this, demands the cultivation of a habit of promptitude—a habit to be acquired only by much practice, but of incalculable value to the conversationist or debater. Many persons who have plenty of good ideas lack this readiness—cannot command their thoughts at a moment's notice, and this disadvantage is to be overcome only by frequent and persevering efforts. Again, a man becomes much better acquainted with his own intellectual resources, and is oftener led to review the grounds on which his opinions were based, by measuring his strength against that of people entertaining opposite opinions from himself, than by merely communicating his own ideas, and declining the benefit of criticism upon them. Weak points may be exposed, and slender arguments overthrown, and each party to the conversation rise with more humility, but perhaps not less wisdom, than he sat down.

As a social accomplishment, the art of conversation is worthy of the most careful culture, for it is, perhaps, of all modes of entertainment, the most universally and lastingly agreeable. Other resources weary after a time; pleasant conversation never. Even if not embellished by sparkling wit, or laden with profound reflections, it affords a vehicle for many curious suggestions and glimpses of thought that would never, perhaps, be committed to paper, but that sometimes reflect the quality of one's mind more truly than a formal attempt at revelation would do. If half the time wasted in "small talk," were spent in endeavoring to converse sensibly and entertainingly on topics of some importance, we might, in a measure, overcome that awkwardness and hesitation which many of us experience when called upon unexpectedly to state our opinions in reference to questions of general interest.

We can easily think, afterward, of enough we *might* have said, had it only occurred to us at the proper moment. Being accustomed, too, to speak generally of trivial subjects, when an answer to a happy remark readily presents itself, we waver so long between an impulse to speak and the fear of being *too original*, that the occasion passes unimproved. It will be well to remember that that is not genuine sociability which requires that conversation be kept up, no matter how forced it may be; we must respect the moods of our friends: if they are inclined to talk, we are of course glad to hear them; if not, their silent presence should be more to us than a conversation in which they bear a constrained, unwilling part. A.

South Livonia, N. Y., 1854.

The Board of Education in New York, have elected S. S. Randall, Esq., City Superintendent of Common Schools.

They could not have chosen a more capable, efficient or worthy man. Mr. Randall has been Deputy State Superintendent of Schools for the greater part of the last fifteen years, and is more identified with School Reforms and the progress of Education than perhaps any one else in the State. His election is matter of congratulation not only to his friends, but to the city which has secured his services.

The principal opposing candidate, we understand, was Mr. Barnard, formerly of Connecticut and now Superintendent of Schools in Cincinnati. The contest was a spirited one, but Mr. Randall was chosen by a large majority.

It is wrong to believe that frank sentiments and the candor of the mind are the exclusive sharers of the young; they ornament oftentime old age, upon which they seem to spread a chaste reflection of the modest graces of their younger days, where they shine with the same brightness as those flowers which are often seen peeping fresh and laughing, from among ruins.—*Poincelot.*

The motives and purposes of authors are not always so high and pure, as, in the enthusiasm of youth we sometimes imagine.—*Longfellow.*

Minds which never rest are subject to many digressions.—*Joubert.*

The Essayist.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

"THE PLURALITY OF WORLDS."

BY PROF. DEWEY, D. D.

This work is written in fine style, and is an admirable instance of Analogical reasoning. From various analogies, it has come to be nearly a uniform belief that a vast many of the planets, primary and secondary, and the sun and fixed stars, are the habitations of intelligent and moral beings, who are happy in the service and worship of God, and upon whom his smiles continually rest. The author of the work above, attempts to show that such a belief is utterly groundless, because the great range of analogies leads to the contrary conclusion.

Such a course of reasoning is very attractive to a multitude of thinkers, and this is the reason the work has been so widely spread over the land. It required a great fund of knowledge on all the subjects from which an analogy could be derived in support of his notion, or a contrary analogy be counteracted by a more extensive view. Astronomy and Geology; the discoveries by the telescope in the solar system and in the stellar universe, and of the microscope in the world of infinitessimal being below us and around us; the considerations of design and adaptation; and the knowledge of the intellectual and moral character, as well as the physical constitution of our race;—all these must be wisely examined and applied in the settlement of this subject. In general, all this has been done with great fairness, as well as with great power.

The facts and doctrines of astronomers are stated with perhaps entire accuracy. The argument from Geology is introduced by a lucid exhibition of the real discoveries made by its cultivators. It is not easy to point to so full, and clear, and convincing a statement of the great doctrines of geologists. The author evidently has a very wide and accurate view of the course geologists have pursued, and of the irrefutable certainty of the legitimate conclusions they have made. He has avoided, also, all mere hypotheses, which many geologists have advanced, for the good reason that analogy must be founded on facts to have any power.

He seems to strain the analogy from the long period the earth existed before man began to be an inhabitant of it, or while only the inferior animals were its tenants, and recurs several times to it. Obviously, the mere matter of time is of no consequence to the plan of Him whose dwelling is eternity; and if in time the earth was fitted up to be the residence of man when his Maker should speak him into being, so might other worlds be fitted up in time for a similar result, and the Creator people them with rational and immortal creatures. If the time elapsed already is not adequate, the analogy of our earth shows that it may ultimately be, and thus other worlds come to be what the earth now is in respect to man. This possibility, however, is fatal to his whole argument, for the plain inference he involves is, that what is not now, never will be, in the forming of the planets and stars into inhabited worlds.

There are three things which will prevent most minds from adopting the author's conclusion:

1. Suppose the moon or Jupiter is inhabited by rational beings, and in their wisdom, with all the analogies we have, they conclude that the earth is not inhabited by a rational and moral race. To our apprehension, the plenitude of their wisdom would not appear very magnificent.

2. It must be easy for infinite power and wisdom to adapt races of intelligent creatures to all the supposed diversities of other worlds, when compared with ours. With the same elements, what vast variety in the forms of living things does our earth exhibit, and even in the condition of the human family! The wonder-working hand of the Infinite is displayed in all this diversity. "Great and marvelous are thy works, Lord God Almighty."

3. It is not necessary from any analogy to believe, that the worlds are peopled by successive generations, as on the earth. Other worlds may be inhabited by creatures, who are independent, pure and happy, like angels, without any family relations, but associated and governed by complete benevolence.

It is obvious that material bodies may be actuated by immortal minds, and those bodies not be subject to decay. There may be other senses than those we possess, by which minds may have contact with the external world.—Indeed, the great fundamental difficulty in the mind of the author is, that the inhabitants of other worlds, if such inhabitants exist, must be like ours in all essential particulars,—an assumption not sustained by analogies. We all conceive of the existence of spirits without bodies, and of their knowledge of things that are merely material. There may be such spiritual beings, with or without bodies, who may be devoutly engaged in the admiration of the works of the Creator, and in serving Him with a perfect heart. Hence, no analogy requires the existence of any sin or evil in other worlds. As mind is the great object provided for by the Creator in this world, because it is superior to matter, so the creation of mind and the employment of mind, in the multitude of the planets and stars, would appear to be the highest object for which Infinite Wisdom would act and display his boundless benevolence. As the operation of divine mercy is respected, one world would be adequate for its full manifestation. With this accords that declaration of holy writ, "To the intent that now unto the principalities and powers in heavenly places might be known by the church the manifold wisdom of God."

These three considerations are enough to continue the *belief in the plurality of inhabited worlds.* Should it not be so, no injury is done. No moral consideration is infringed. No danger arises from the belief. The universe is to us only the more full display of the benevolence of God. Creatures are not likely to have a conception of this benevolence, which transcends the greatness of its actual display. C. D.

THE CHIPPING SQUIRREL.

This spirited cut herewith presented represents a little animal found in great numbers throughout the United States, especially in those rural districts which are the abodes of wealthy and grain-producing farmers. The Chipping Squirrel, or in the familiar parlance, "*the chipmuck*," delights to dig his hole at the roots of some old tree upon the hillside, where nuts are plenty and a corn-field not far off.—His quick, sharp cry, as he sits in the sunshine at the mouth of his ground-built home, is one among the thousand pleasant sounds that fall upon the ear of the rural rambler while strolling in the fields.

The Chipping Squirrel is a provident animal, and lays up ample stores against a rainy day. It is true he has no very distinct idea of the difference between *meum* and *tuum* in his appropriations, generally helping himself to such provender as suits his own taste, and, on the approach of the owner, scampers off from the field with his cheeks distended and a loud *chip*, as an "acknowledgment of the corn."

Digging out ground squirrels is one of the favorite amusements of truant school-boys, and one of which the writer retains in his own case very vivid recollections; having once on a time with two other boys taken an afternoon for that purpose without permission of the *school-ma'am*. We were not fortunate enough to catch any of the animals that afternoon, but each of us caught a flagellation next day.

CAREER OF A POET.

It is seventy years ago since George Crabbe published his poem of "The Village." His age was twenty-nine. He was then in orders, and was domestic chaplain to the Duke of Rutland. But what a life the young man had passed through, before he attained that social position! Born in what was then a wretched fishing hamlet, Aldborough, roughly brought up, imperfectly educated, apprenticed to a surgeon, without means to complete his professional studies, lingering hopelessly about his native place, he at last resolved to cast himself upon the wide ocean of London, and tempt the fearful dangers that belong to the career of a literary adventurer. Here he struggled and starved for a year. During the first three months of his London life, he sent manuscript poems to the booksellers, Dodsley and Becket, which they civilly declined. He addressed verses to Lord Chancellor Thurlow, who informed him that his avocations did not leave him leisure to read verses. He sold his clothes and his books, and pawned his watch and his surgical instruments. His one coat was torn, and he mended it himself. He was at last reduced to eighteen pence, but the brave man never despaired. He had a strong sense of religion, and he was deeply attached to one who became his wife after thirteen years of untiring constancy. His faith and his love held him up, and kept him out of degradation.

At last he wrote a letter to Edmund Burke. It contained this passage:—"In April last I came to London, with three pounds, and flattered myself this would be sufficient to supply me with the common necessaries of life till my abilities should procure me more; of these I had the highest opinion, and a poetical vanity contributed to my delusion." Burke saved Crabbe from the fate of many a one who perished in those days when patronage was dying out; and the various resources for the literary laborer that belong to the extension of reading had begun to exist. Burke persuaded Dodsley to publish the "The Library;" and the Bishop of Norwich to obtain its author, without a degree. His lot in life was fixed—Thurlow invited him to dinner, and telling him he was "as like Parson Adams as twelve to a dozen," gave him two small livings. He published "The *Village*" in 1773, and the "Newspaper" in 1785. From that time to 1807, the world had forgotten that a real poet, of very original talents, had appeared, for a short season, and was no more heard of. When Crabbe was fifty-three years of age he again published a poem. This was "The Parish Register." "The Borough" speedily followed. His "Tales" were in the same vein. Their success was triumphant. The author, whose worldly possessions were reduced to 8d in 1780, sold the copyright of his poems, 1817, to Mr. Murray, for £3000.

ROMANCE OF A COAL FIELD.

The following singular circumstance happened a few years ago in Parr, about 13 miles from Liverpool, where there are several extensive collieries. It will tend to show the immense value of coal mines which lie under a small superficial extent of land. An elderly widow lady sold to a gentleman some property in Parr, consisting of a house and about 30 acres of land, for £3,000. The old lady tho't there must be coals under the land, as there was so much in the neighborhood; but it was the decided opinion of coal proprietors, and others conversant with coal mines, that there were no coals on the property. The seller of the property, however, insisted that the coals should be reserved, unless the purchaser would give her £100 for them. This he refused doing, and the coals were accordingly excepted from his purchase, and reserved to her. The old lady died soon after, bequeathing the coals to the children of a deceased sister, seven in number, who were all laborers, and the residue of her property, worth about £3,000, to the children of another sister. The bequest of the coal mines was considered a nominal thing, and led to dissensions in the two families on account of it. The coal legatees brooded for a length of time over their disappointment, in not sharing their aunt's property with their cousins, but at length they contrived to induce some persons, who were supposed to have more money than wit, to undertake the expense of boring on the land to ascertain whether there were coals or not. The boring continued for a considerable time, to the great amusement of persons connected with the collieries; but at last, to their great astonishment, the chagrin of the purchaser, and the unbounded delight of the legatees, two delfs of the best coal in Lancashire were discovered, extending nearly the whole breadth of the land, and which could be easily worked. These coals were immediately purchased by the proprietors of a neighboring colliery for £20,000. On subsequent boring, three lower delfs were found, which the same parties purchased for £15,000.

A renowned philosopher of antiquity told his disciples, that when they should have acquired constancy enough to bear those who injured them with the same tranquility as they did those who treated them civilly, they might believe they had made some progress in virtue.

The talent of turning men into ridicule, and exposing to laughter those one converses with, is the gratification of little minds and ungenerous tempers. A young man with this cast of mind, cuts himself off from all manner of improvement.

The qualities of your friends will be those of your enemies; cold friends, cold enemies; half friends, half enemies; fervid enemies, warm friends.—*Lavater.*

Sunday Reading.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

LINES WRITTEN IN A SISTER'S BIBLE.

BY MRS. M. WEBSTER DUNCOTT.

Sister, 'mid the ills of life,
When the clouds of sorrow lower,
When thy path with thorns is rife,
In affliction's trying hour,
May this holy volume be
Blessed comforter to thee.

When temptation's snares are spread,
And thy feet are prone to stray,
When mortal counsel fails to shed
Light upon thy darkened way,
May'st thou turn to this, and find
Guidance for thy troubled mind.

[Translated from the German for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE TWO ANGELS.

Little Carl lay dangerously ill. The night-lamp burned upon the table, but the fever of the boy burned more fiercely. On his cheeks were implanted dark red roses, his lips were parched with thirst, and his eyes had lost their gleeful lustre.

Beside the bed knelt his mother. Three days and nights she had been silently praying and weeping, and now for the first time, slumber had stolen upon her wearied brow, and laid her head upon the pillow before which she knelt.

The day before, the physician said that little Carl must soon close his eyes, and see his mother no more. Now, Carl was a gentle and pious child, and with folded hands prayed: "Abba, dear Father, let me not yet die!"—Upon his bed lay a picture—the present of his lately deceased father. It was the picture of the child itself, in attitude of prayer, and below was written:

"Abba, dear Father,
Oh, make me good and virtuous bright,
That I may be an angel while."

On the right and left of the picture stood a pair of lovely angels, whom Carl always took delight in beholding, and his mother had to promise him that he would also be like one of these angels. His dim eye rested on them as he prayed his "Abba, dear;" he loved them so well, and would have been content to die if he could only take them and his "dear Mamma" along with him.

The flame in the dying lamp stood quivering, now leaping off, now returning to its socket, as if loth to leave it,—true image of the soul of man. This night it seemed to say, "Dear Carl, shall we not fall asleep together?" The unsteady flame at length expired, but the picture upon Carl's bed grew suddenly bright with marvelous splendor, and from the adorned borders out stepped the two angels like corporeal beings. They seemed to grow larger and larger, their apparel shone like thousands of softly glittering stars, and their eyes were of celestial brilliancy. They placed themselves beside the bed of Carl, and looked on him with such a friendly look as only angels have. At first the pale child trembled, but he soon recognized his beloved, and stroked their cheeks. "Must I, indeed, die?" he asked; "will you take me to Heaven? Yes, let me go with you; but let me take dear Mamma with me, for without her I cannot be happy in your home."

"No, thou shalt not yet die," answered one of the angels; "but on some future day we shall see thee again, then thou shalt go with us."

Thereupon the two angels rose and ascended a golden ladder, which carried them up high as upon the golden rays of the sun. With mournful look Carl saw them disappear above the clouds. But the clouds parted again, and the angels returned, bringing a beautiful book, such as Carl had never seen before. This they gave to him, and said: "Thy Father in Heaven sendeth thee this book; there are great truths in it; these thou shalt proclaim to thy fellow creatures, both on this and on that side of the sea, in countries far and wide.—That thou mayst do these things, thou shalt live."

"Oh! the beautiful, excellent book!" cried Carl, and pressed it to his heart. But the angels kissed his brow,—"We shall see thee again at some future day," they said, and departed.

* * * * * * *

Many years had passed away, when a man lay upon his death-bed, far away in China. His hair had not yet turned white, his strength was great, and his word all-powerful. He had wandered thousands of miles to proclaim the word of God among the heathen. He had endured great fatigue, and undergone many hardships, but he had brought many thousands to the worship of the true and only living God. This was his consolation in his dying hours. No father, no mother, no wife, no children, stood around him to weep. But he was happy, for he was about to return to his Heavenly Father.

As the evening approached he prayed once more, for his eye was already declining with the setting sun. On a sudden the room brightened as from the lustre of the noon-day sun. Once more he opened his eyes, and lo! there stood the angels of his infancy. "Forty summers have passed," said they, "since we saw thee last. At that time we promised to see thee again; and we have come now to take thee to our home, for thou hast done enough. Thou shalt rest, and appear before Him whom thou hast made known on earth." And the angels laid their hands upon his eyes, and the Holy Book upon his heart. His body they left to rest on earth, but his soul they carried up to the land of joy and bliss.

[The people of this earth called him Carl Gutslaff, but in Heaven he is known as one of the most faithful sons of God.] S. T.

Miscellaneous.

"LITTLE WILLIE."

BY REV. E. W. JONES.

"Little Willie" slumbers sweetly
In his lonely, narrow bed;
Pelting storms and howling tempests
Can not reach his little head.
Sweet affection drops a tear
O'er the spot where "Willie" lies;
Angels whisper, "look up yonder,"
Pointing upward to the skies.

On our mem'ries deeply graved
Stands his little image fair;
Sparkling eyes and shining tresses,
Rosy cheeks and golden hair;
Ruby lips so full of smiling,
Neck and arms of spotless white;
Little feet so full of running—
"Little Willie" was so bright.

Put away his little playthings—
Yonder lies his little whip;
On the table lies his whistle—
Oft he press'd it to his lip,
In the hall his little "pony"
Wonders why he stays away;
By its side you see his wagon—
There his little shaggy "Tray."

On the window lies his primer;
Lo the chair on which he sat!
On the wall in yonder corner
Hangs alone his little hat.
O remove these sad memorials!
Lay them carefully away;
Christ, be thou our consolation,
In the dark and gloomy day!

"Little Willie" slumbers sweetly
In his lonely, narrow bed,
Pelting storms and howling tempests
Can not reach his little head.
On that bright and glorious morning,
Christ will whisper from above,
"Rise, my child, and let me dress thee
In robes of white and spotless love."

(For the Rural New-Yorker.)

RURAL RAMBLES AND REVERIES.

JUNE—laughing, joyful June—is here, with her roses and her clover-fields—her brightest bloom and sweetest fragrance. Earth never wears a gayer robe than that decked by the fairy fingers of June—"Summer's first and fairest child"—she never boasts of more beauteous gems or richer embroidery for her adornment. And for an hour "I throw myself on the bosom of Nature, as on the heart of my dearest friend. I see her lovely face, and listen to her friendly voice; and none but Him who speaks through Nature, can ever know what heavenly things she whispers in my ears, this happy Summer's day." I can only *try* to tell of the scenes among which I move, and of the thoughts which move me, in the fields and about the woods, this quiet afternoon.

It is a quiet afternoon. The sun is sending down his ardent glances upon the verdant fields, the air seems all aglow with his beams, and as you look you seem to see the simmering heat between you and some hill or tree, not far away. But not alone do you *see the heat*, you also *see the coolness*. Here and there, floating across the sky, are light fleecy clouds,

"Mole wanderers through the ambient air,"

which intercept the radiant glow, and give a few moments of refreshing to both laborer and loiterer. How beautiful you lustrous cloudlet, "with folds so soft and fair!"—it seems like many an other bright creation, indeed, "too beautiful to last." And, it is now dissolving—changing its form—and, assuming one still more magnificent, anon it fades from the sky. Thus often thus, but more often in darkness and gloom, pass away our fairest hopes, our dearest joys, and our brightest visions of happiness.

Beautiful in all the freshness and fragrance of June, is the forest to-day. Sweet the song of bird, the chirp of cricket, and the hum of the ever busy bee. The soft, deep undertone of the gentle breeze which strays among the young leaves, leaving the gnarled limbs unstirred, hushes the soul into unison with the feeling of quiet around. You have read—but you will read with a new sense of their meaning here—those noble lines of BRYANT:

"The groves were God's first temples,—Ere man learned
To hew the shaft and lay the architrave,
And spread the roof above them,—ere he framed
The lofty vault together, and rolled back
The sound of anthems—in the darkling wood,
Amid the cool and silence he knelt down
And offered to the Mightiest solemn thanks
And supplication. For his simple heart
Might not resist the sacred influences,
That—from the silly twilight of the place,
And from the gray old trunks that high in heaven
Mingled their mossy boughs, and from the sound
Of the invisible breath that swayed at once
All their green tops—stole over him and bowed
His spirit with the thought of boundless power
And inaccessible majesty."

Think these thoughts, and we may wisely drop the theme, meditate, bowed in spirit by the sacred influences of this hallowed "first temple," and you will be happier for days thereafter.

We spoke of the hum of the bee. You need not look far to find him—there he is, paying his respects to a beautiful wild aster, with most delicate white leaves and a pale yellow centre. Notice well the flower and its simple but exquisite loveliness. It is seldom found save in the edge of the forest—lifting its slender stem and waving its thread-like petals in the lightest zephyr. And there is no flower or leaf unworthy of examination by the lover of beauty, or the seeker after wisdom. COLERIDGE expressively remarks:—"The wonderful works of God in the sensible world, are a perpetual discourse, reminding me of His existence, and shadowing out to me His perfections." What can more worthily occupy our reveries?

Now away to the crystal spring, which gushes cool and sparkling from the earth, bubbling over up in its pebble-paved basin—brimmed with verdant moss, and shaded by a clump of wild rose bushes. What can we imagine more delicious? The clouds look down to see their shadowy forms reflected there still more shadowy; and the gleaming stars see sister stars rest in its bosom in the silent hours of the hushed and holy night.

This were no Rural ramble, or at best an incomplete one, unless the birds,

"Creatures that links do seem 'twixt earth and sky,"

were flitting through them. May we not tell of the Oriole, or hang-bird, with his flame-colored wings, which glance like a torch-light among the scattered trees? Of the blue-bird, which occupies a hollow stump in the latest clearing, for a dwelling place, and "pays his rent" in music? And of the ground-bird, whose little nest, with all its young, we can only save from the plow now in motion, by removing it? We do it gently, little sparrow—"gently as though we loved you,"—so blame us not. And the mock-bird;—he loves to hide in the thicket and pour out his garrulous and changeful song. O, many are the birds which sing for us—many are the scenes which gladden us—but "our time is up." And then, do our RURAL readers need our poor reminders of the joys of the God-made country? J. H. D.

THE PHASES OF LIFE.

MOURNFUL indeed, are those breakings up which sever us so widely from each other, and send us forth by separate paths into the great highway of life, to struggle for a living and a grave. How much would the labors of life be lightened, and how would its darkest cloud be bordered by a golden fringe, if the dear and loved ones who start with us in the beginning of the race might battle by our side, till we have reached its goal! But in time, they come not back again to refresh us with their presence and to cheer us on in the battle and the strife. Apart we breast the foaming billows—together we sink into the grave. And tho' with the German poet we cry in our soul's sore anguish, "Come back again, bright youth," yet for us it will not return. O! for one more glimpse of the blue sky as we beheld it then, when we thought it heaven, and while we looked upon it as the jeweled canopy of this world, believed it to be the starry pavement of another. The old wood still lies black and grim round the old house as it lay then; but we do not fear its deep glens and its dark hollows now. There are no ghosts and no fairies there any more. We have grown prosaic now, and the beautiful idealism of our youth has spread its sheeny wings and flown away to gladden other hearts, on which still rests the dew of the morning, and in which the hot siroccos of the world have not yet withered the one green oasis! We have each of us desired in some moments of our life, to be once more a child. It is the season of dreams, and day visions, and fictions. We have not as yet come into contact with the iron realities of life. There is, too, such an implicit faith and wonderment in childhood. How reverently we believe the remarkable stories and wonderful adventures of Jack and the Beanstalk; Sinbad the Sailor; and Little Cinderella, with her Little Glass Slipper. What tears we shed over the "Babes in the Wood," and how we loved the "Robins" for covering their little bodies up so decently with the brown, withered leaves of Autumn.—How eagerly we gathered round the winter's hearth to listen to the wonderful tales of the Arabian Nights, and revelled in the gnomes, the genii, the gem-lit caverns, the blazing cities, and the subterraneous kingdoms of oriental fiction. Alas! these are all memories now. Precious, golden memories, indeed, are they; and their subdued and mellow lustre comes streaming over and anon down the toil-some ways of life, and seems, for a time, like moon-light on a rugged landscape, to soften down all that is uneven and inharmonious.

GROWTH OF AMERICA IN WEALTH.

THE number of houses in the United States, by census, is 3,363,127, and free families, 3,598,240, or nearly one for each family. If the dwellings increase in the proportion of the population, then the number of houses built in the last six years is 663,000; at an average of $1,000 each, this would give $663,000,000, or $700,000,000 with furniture. The tonnage of shipping built has been 1,921,439, worth, at an average of $60 per ton, $115,286,340.—The value of railroads, $287,400,000; new bank capital, $65,000,000. These items alone make the following aggregate:

Houses built, 1848 to 1854,	700,000,000
Shipping,	115,286,340
Railroads,	287,100,000
Banks,	65,000,000
	$1,167,186,340

In addition to this are the vast sums for factories, improvements, insurance companies, mines, etc., etc., and these outstanding investments have been made without any perceptible increase in the amount of stocks held abroad.—*U. S. Economist.*

A MAN must first govern himself, ere he be fit to govern a family, ere he be fit to bear the government of the commonwealth.—*Sir Walter Raleigh.*

OPEN your mouth and purse cautiously, and your stock of wealth and reputation shall, at least in repute, be great.—*Zimmerman.*

NEBRASKA.

THE boundary of this proposed Territory is spacious enough and contains much very excellent land—the Missouri bounds it on the East, and the Rocky Mountains on the West. There is quite a number of good useful streams that traverse its borders.

It is now confidently expected that the Indians will be removed this fall to their new homes, giving room to the ever-pursuing pale faces.

The climate, like our own, is mild and pleasant, and like all other prairie countries, there is a rather freer proportion of wind, and even in the most sultry summer days a cooling breeze fans the prairies. There is a little snow in winter, it being much of the time pleasant, sunny weather through the winter. The vast herds of buffalo, elk and deer, that range this extensive territory would feed the starving millions of Europe on meat for years.

The valleys on all the streams are rich and fertile, but much of the high lands away from the water courses are sandy and not arable.—There are minerals of various kinds already discovered, among which are coal, iron, chalk, magnesia, &c. There is timber on nearly all the streams intermingled with the bluffs and hills and valleys, although as a general thing there is a scarcity through the Territory.

Fish, geese, swan, ducks and other feathered game, is abundant through this whole Missouri river region. Amongst the fruits that abound in Nebraska and in this region also, are grapes, plums, cherries, strawberries, black currants, gooseberries, haws, crab and thorn apples, and in the mountains of Nebraska the same berries abound.

The Missouri bottoms in Nebraska are in many places broad and always fertile, with timber its whole length. Omaha city is the name in embryo of a city to be built on the river opposite this city. The location and natural advantages are not to be excelled.—The site of Winter Quarters, 12 miles above, is also beautifully and romantically situated for a large place. Belleview, 13 miles below, is equally an eligible site in many respects, and has an excellent ledge of rock on the margin of the river. Nebraska Centre, or Wood River settlement, has already been commenced, and a post office established. This is distant, west 150 miles, and near the Platte river. There are already five post offices established in Nebraska on the north side of the Platte, as is the case with Western Iowa; this new Territory will be filled soon after being opened, with hardy, industrious people from the East, who will make her hills and dales resound with the song of the laborer or click of the mechanic's tools.

AMERICAN CHARACTER.

FREDRIKA BREMER, in her "Homes of the New World," says:

The ideal of the man of America seems to me to be, purity of intention, decision in will, energy in action, simplicity and gentleness in manner and demeanor. Hence it is that there is something tender and chivalric in his behavior to woman which is infinitely becoming to him. In every woman he respects his own mother.

The American ideal of happiness seems to me to be, marriage and home, combined with public activity. To have a wife, his own house and home, his own piece of land; to take care of these, and to beautify them, at the same time doing some good to the State or to the city—this seems to me to be the object of human life with most men; a journey to Europe to see perfected cities, and ruins, belonging to it as a desirable episode.

Of the American home I have seen enough and heard enough for me to be able to say that the women have, in general, all the rule there which they wish to have. Woman is the centre and the lawgiver in the homes of the New World, and the American man loves that it should be so. He wishes that his wife should have her own will at home, and he loves to obey it. In proof of this, I have heard the words of a young man quoted:—"I hope that my wife will have her own will in the house, and if she has not, I'll make her have it!" I must however say, that in the happy homes in which I lived, I saw the wife equally careful to guide herself by the wishes of her husband as he was to indulge her. Affection and sound reason make all things equal.

A TREASURE, COSTING NO MONEY.—Which will you do—smile, and make your household happy, or be crabbed, and make all those young ones gloomy, and the elder ones miserable? The amount of happiness you can produce is incalculable, if you but show a smiling face, a kind heart, and speak pleasant words.—Wear a pleasant countenance; let joy beam in your eyes, and love glow on your forehead.—There is no joy like that which springs from a kind act or a pleasant deed; and you will feel it at night when you rest, at morning when you rise, and through the day when about your business.

A smile—who will refuse a smile,
The sorrowing heart to cheer,
And turn to love the heart of guile,
And check the falling tear?
A pleasant smile for every face,
O, 'tis a blessed thing;
It will the lines of care erase,
And spots of beauty bring.

JUDGE NOT.—Who can unfold, even to his own heart, all the motives that influence and direct his conduct? Who can unravel the mysteries of his own will,—as well acquainted as he must be with its secret workings,—and say by what he was decided to this course or the other?—what called up that train of tho't, or broke it so suddenly for a different one?—Yet how much easier it is than to give correct judgemnt of what dwells in our neighbor's heart! blind as we must be to its hidden impulses, dark as ever are to mortal eyes the consequences which are to follow.

GREAT works are executed, not by force, but by perseverance.—*Gregory.*

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

STANZAS.

BY HORACE S. HUMPHREY.

I ask not for wealth's gilded baubles,
I sigh not for fame's giddy height,
Which roars not above the world's troubles,
Where shines not affection's pure light.
I crave not the warrior's vain glory,—
Hands dyed in humanity's blood;
Oh! twine not my brow with his laurels,
He only is great who is good.

But I ask for the blessings of friendship,
A home in a kind, loving heart,
One to share with me all of life's pleasures,
And to bear of its sorrows a part.
Oh! give me a home in the country,
Where breezes blow fresh o'er the lea,
Come laden with health and with fragrance,
Where the spirits are buoyant and free.

Where the rose and the lily are blending,
And mantle with beauty the cheek;
Where dwelleth the Goddess—Hygeia,
Whose smiles of true happiness speak.
Where May spreads her emerald carpet,
In beauty, o'er hill and o'er lawn,
And gems it with sweetest wild-flowers,
That sparkle with dew at the dawn.

Where bountiful harvests are waving
Golden plumes in the Summer's glad prime,
And Autumn, with luscious fruit laden,
Displayeth rich colors, sublime.
Where crystal streams, through the green meadows,
Are murmuring forth a gay song;
For this landscape, a back ground of mountains,
Clouds floating their summits along.

Far away from the world's ceaseless turmoil,
Where quiet, contentment, are found,
Let dwell among kindred and neighbors,
Where the heart is with happiness crowned,
Where abideth the beautiful river,
Unfolding new charms day by day,
With a gallery free to the million,
Whose paintings all richness display.

Oh! give me a home in the country,
A cot in the midst of a bower;
Where songsters on each sunny morning,
Oh! music pour forth a sweet shower;
Choice books to peruse at my leisure,
With kind ones to listen the while;
Oh! what could add more to life's pleasures,
How better its sorrows beguile?

With these would my life like a river,
Which serenely flows down through the vale,
Glide on to eternity's ocean,
Ne'roughed by adversity's gale;
The smiles of true love and affection,
Like oil to the foam-crested deep,
Would quiet the trouble-tossed waters,
And lapse them again into sleep.

Elmira Water-Cure, June, 1854.

(Written for the Rural New-Yorker.)

A GOOD HUSBAND.

HAVING seen in many books and papers articles headed "A Good Wife," I conclude there is no one left who *can* write, to give us the description of a model husband; indeed I believe it a hard subject, but for once will see what I can do, if I can find a criterion.

We are taught that domestic rule must be founded upon truth and love. If it have not both of these, it is nothing better than a despotism. Now, admitting what all the "lords of creation" claim, that man is superior to woman, he should learn the disposition of his wife, as a teacher does that of his pupil, and teach *her* to understand *his*; in so doing both husband and wife will be prepared to administer to each other's tastes and wants. In order to do this, he must sympathize with her; for upon his sympathy will depend her truthfulness. Ah! how often do we hear in the half-suppressed sigh, the complaint that they are not confided in. It does not need want or guilt to break a wife's heart;—the absence of content,—the mutterings of spleen,—the carelessness of dress, the forbidding scowl, and the deserted hearth; these and other nameless neglects without a crime among them, have harrowed the soul of many a wife, and planted there, beyond the reach of remedy, the germ of dark despair. Man cannot expect to meet a smile or welcome from such an injured one; no, it is not in nature,—though she may be taught that woman was designed by the All-Wise to smother all her own wants, to live alone for the husband, and administer to all his wishes,—to feel cheerful when he does, and when he is sad, endeavor to raise his drooping spirits, by the most careful attentions,—always speaking "soft words to turn away his wrath," keeping her griefs and pains locked up within her own bosom, through fear of giving him pain,—remembering the adage "that love bears no load," goes on in cheerfulness,—enough for her to know that she pleases her husband *sometimes*, (for such exacting selfishness cannot always be satisfied.)

Oh! may man, before his home is blighted, his own temper soured, his wife made wretched, *remember* that woman is not only human like himself, with all the feelings and sensibilities incident thereto, but that hers are even more tender and sensitive than his! She, too, feels the natural ills of life, and admits herself inferior to him in nerve and physical strength; therefore she looks up to him confidingly, and ought, if she does not, to find in him not only a sympathizing companion, but a protector;—she then, as well as he, would keep alive and dwell upon the recollections of youth, that tuneful time when all those happy promises were made,—a happy and playful allusion to that hour of joy and love—a kiss of peace to pardon all the past,—will bid her live, as she had hoped, in matchless bliss—loved, loving and content—the soother then in earnest of the sorrowing hour. VIANA.

A PERFECT WIFE.

EDMUND BURKE, the distinguished orator, presented to his wife on the anniversary of their marriage, his idea of a "perfect wife," which is supposed to be a true portrait of Mrs. Burke. It is certainly a lovely picture, worthy of the pen of the author of "The Essays of the Sublime and Beautiful." The following are the extracts:

"Character of——.

She is handsome, but it is beauty not arising from the features, from complexion, or from shape. She has all three in a high degree, but it is not by these that she touches a heart; it is all that sweetness of temper, benevolence, innocence, and sensibility, which a face can express, that forms her beauty. She has a face that just raises your attention at first sight; it grows on you every moment, and you wonder it did not more than raise your attention at first.

Her eyes have a mild light, but they awe when she pleases; they command, like a good man out of office, not by authority but by virtue.

Her stature is not tall, she is not made to be the admiration of every one, but the happiness of one.

She has all the firmness that does not exclude delicacy—she has all the softness that does not imply weakness.

Her voice is soft, low music, not formed to rule in public assemblies, but charm those who can distinguish a company from a crowd; it has its advantage—you must come close to her to hear it.

To describe her body, describe her mind:—one is the transcript of the other; her understanding is not in the variety of matter it exerts itself on, but the goodness of the choice she makes.

She does not display it so much in saying or doing striking things, as in avoiding such as she ought not to say or do.

No person of so few years can know the world better; no person was ever less corrupted by the knowledge.

Her politeness flows rather from a natural disposition to oblige, than from any rules on that subject, and therefore, never fails to strike those who understand good breeding, and those who do not.

She is of a steady and firm mind, which takes no more from the solidity of the female character than the solidity of marble does from its polish and lustre. She has such virtues as make us value the truly great of our own sex. She has all the winning graces that make us love even the faults we see in the weak and beautiful in her."

FLOWERS AND MUSIC.

YES, two gifts God has bestowed upon us, that have in themselves no guilty trait, and show an essential divineness. Music is one of these, which seems as if it were never born of earth, but lingers with us from the gates of heaven; music, which breathes over the gross, or sad, or doubting heart, inspires it with a consciousness of its affinities, and touches the chords of its unsuspected, undeveloped life.—The other gift is that of Flowers,—which, though born of earth, we may well believe, if any thing of earthly soil grows in the higher realm,—if any of its methods are continued, if any of its forms are identical,—they will live on the banks of the River of Life. Flowers! that in our gladness and in our sorrow are ever incongruous—always appropriate. Appropriate in the church, as expressive of its purest and most social themes, and blending their sweetness with the incense of prayer. Appropriate in the joy of the marriage hour, in the loneliness of the sick room, and crowning with prophecy the foreheads of the dead. They give completeness to the associations of childhood, and are appropriate even by the side of old age, strangely as their freshness contrasts with wrinkles and gray hairs; for still they are suggestive, they are symbolical of the soul's perpetual youth, the inward blossom of immortality, the amaranth crown. In their presence we feel that the body shall go forth as a winged seed.

A MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.

IN ENGLAND, some years ago, a man presented himself before a body of clergymen to be examined, that he might be licensed to preach the gospel. His advantages for study had not been very great, and he had many fears that he could not sustain himself, and answer the numerous questions which would be proposed. With a trembling heart he stood up before his fathers and brethren, and one of them asked him with whom he had studied divinity.

The young man was somewhat confused at this question, for he knew very well that he had not enjoyed the instruction of any distinguished divine; and he replied with hesitation, "My mother taught me the Scriptures."

"Ah!" said the minister who had asked the question, "mothers can do great things!"

The examination then proceeded, and the result was delightful proof that mothers may be good teachers of theology; that the truths implanted by their early instructions, watered by their pious tears, and sanctified in answer to their prayers, will bear precious fruit after many days.

This candidate for the ministry was found to be mighty in the Scriptures, and most gladly was he commissioned to go forth and preach the word to his fellow-men.

THE criterion of true beauty is, that it increases on examination; if false, that it lessens. There is something, therefore, in true beauty that corresponds with right reason, and is not merely the creation of fancy.—*Lord Greenville.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JUNE 24, 1854.

Our Next Half Volume.

The second half of our present volume will commence on Saturday, July 8. Those whose subscriptions expire next week, will bear in mind that a prompt renewal is necessary to secure the regular continuance of the Rural, as we adhere strictly to the cash system in its publication. And in renewing their subscriptions, we trust our friends will not "forget to remember" that the names of as many of their acquaintances as may be conveniently obtained, will prove acceptable. Though we have been favored with an unexpectedly large increase of subscribers during the past six months, our books are not yet full, and we shall not object to additions to any reasonable extent.

A Contemporary Disturbed!

Some weeks ago we published a brief article from a correspondent residing in an adjoining county, commenting upon an editorial of Dr. D. Lee in the *Southern Cultivator*. Since then two of our city daily journals have severely criticised the Doctor's diatribe on "Hireling Labor and Slave Labor"—placing him in no enviable light before community. In responding through his *political* organ, the *Daily American*, Dr. Lee (without quoting our correspondent's article,) accuses us of "falsehood, to *injure* the *Farmer*!" Now, considering the comparative circulation of the Rural and *Farmer* in Western New York—the former being probably at least *three times* that of the latter—our northern neighbor, with *very* southern principles, arrives at a "most lame and impotent conclusion." Why, bless your sympathy-seeking soul, dear Doctor, we have no occasion to *injure* the *Farmer*—not the least in the world. *You* have already done that so effectually that no foreign aid is required,—and we don't believe in *superfluous* labor, either slave or hireling. Instead of wishing injury to the *Farmer*, we regret that a journal which enjoyed a large circulation and influence only a few years ago (when we retired from it, if you please, Doctor!) should rank so low as it now does in both these essential particulars!

Yes, amiable Doctor, when you assert that "Mr. Moore resorts to falsehood to injure the *Farmer*," you utter a lie as foolish as it is ridiculous. Our correspondent, though a plain farmer—one subjected to "hireling labor," if you please—quoted from you correctly, and expressed, in his comments, the opinions of an intelligent plowman of Western New York. And though he may be "a tyro at the business" of criticism, it seems you have not the manliness to quote, or ability to refute, his article.

—We may, and may not, hereafter copy the Doctor's southern article, but hardly think it would pay,—for, like all his essays to sustain a bad cause, and tickle the fancy of the readers of his *southern* journal, it is wearisome, and not "calculated for this meridian." Dr. Lee well knows that we have studiously avoided any attempt to injure his journal. Believing that there was room enough for all, we never alluded to him disparagingly, until he "threw the first stone"—and though he may accuse us of falsehood, and start the foolish pretence that we wish to injure the *Farmer*, our equanimity will not be greatly disturbed by such puerile demonstrations.

Cholera.—The Cholera has made its appearance at the East, the West, and the South; but as yet no cases have occurred in any of the cities of Western New York. This epidemic has made fearful ravages in these localities heretofore, and unless guarded against, may do so again the present season. The surest preventive against Cholera, is sobriety of conduct, regularity of habits, cleanliness of person, and perfect ventilation, and freedom from filth in cellars and out-buildings. The sanitary measures which suggest themselves to every man of sense and prudence, are called for at this season of the year, epidemic or no epidemic, and will do much to abate, not only cholera, but fevers, bilious diseases, and a thousand other ills that flesh is heir to, and save many a Doctor's bill, and the swallowing of bitter pills and boluses. An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure.

The Pacific Railroad.—Col. Fremont has written a long letter to the editors of the *National Intelligencer*, describing his winter exploration of the Central Pacific Railroad route. Up to the 23d of January, during the exploration as far as the Utah Valley, only a few inches of snow were found, but on attempting to cross the Sierra Nevada, at an elevation of 8,000 or 9,000 feet, the snow was impassable, and he therefore took a detour to the southward, and flanked the Sierra, passing through valleys of easy grade and mild climate. He is confident of the practicability of that route for the passage of railroad trains at all seasons of the year, and insists that the legitimate line for the great thoroughfare lies in the course pursued by him.

Horticultural Exhibition.—The Horticultural Society of the Genesee Valley, will hold its June Exhibition of Roses, Strawberries, &c., at Corinthian Hall, Rochester, on Saturday, the 24th inst. A fine show is anticipated.

Opening of Japan.

The American exploring expedition under Commodore Perry's command, has achieved a great triumph in opening to American commerce the Empire of Japan. The exclusiveness of that mysterious people is fairly broken up before the formidable array of the squadron's guns, although the use of them was not called for, except as backers to friendly negotiation.

Heretofore great cruelty has been shown to unfortunate mariners who have been shipwrecked upon Japanese shores. They were confined in wooden cages, like wild beasts; transported from one portion of the kingdom to another, and subjected to great indignities and hardships, sometimes being kept imprisoned for years, before allowed to pass out of the kingdom. This injustice is now abated, and shipwrecked mariners are hereafter to be treated kindly, and allowed every facility for returning to their own country. The United States are to be allowed to establish coal depots, for steamers, at various points, and to be permitted to trade with the people. The two former are undoubtedly the most important concessions, at least for the present, as commercial intercourse will not probably be very great for some time to come.

A Hong Kong correspondent of the N. Y. *Commercial Advertiser* enumerates the following articles as likely to be most in demand for Japan: Woolens of every description; preferable colors, red, blue, and yellow. Hardware, including tools of all kinds, tin plates, stoves, Glassware, window, plate, and cut. Printed cotton of fine texture and high colors; carpeting; heavy cotton goods; fire-arms; clocks; leather of bright colors, &c.

From the Japanese we can procure silver, gold and copper of unusual purity; tea and silk—the latter, however, of an inferior quality.

Western Emigration.—Accounts from the western cities are filled with statements referring to the immense tide of emigration setting in that direction during the present summer, not only for settlement in the older Western States, but also for the selection of new lands in regions heretofore beyond the pale of civization. The profound excitement produced throughout the Union by the Nebraska question, has tended more to turn the attention of settlers in that direction, than all the patronage of the government could possibly do; and the motive for emigrants, both American and foreign, in going thither, is both patriotic and philanthropic. But in settling Nebraska speedily, the more southern territory seems to be partially lost sight of, and an opening left in Kansas for the introduction and establishment of slaves. That territory is really the point of danger, and friends of free soil should bear in mind, that if they take care of Kansas, Nebraska will take care of itself.

The Musical Congress.

[From our Albany Correspondent.]

New York, June 16, 1854.

As intimated in my last, I visited Gotham, to be present at the Musical Congress; and I may say, that as far as those who could hear were concerned, it was a paying operation. Whether Barnum came out as well or not, is beyond my province to tell. The true idea and intent of such a gathering, should be to give a fit interpretation to the musical works of the great masters. It is to bring together large numbers of trained vocalists and instrumental performers, who shall, in their execution of pieces, exemplify the true meaning of grandeur and sublimity, as well as beauty, in art. A solo singer, or a quartette, may fully represent the beautiful in music, as a single flower or a sparkling dewdrop may in nature. But as the extended landscape, the broad prairie, the mighty ocean, or the awful Niagara are required for natural sublimity or grandeur, so in music, numbers are essential, and a combination of all classes of performers must be effected, if the result is to be grand or sublime.

Let the Musical Congress be examined in this light. In the first place, the building should be considered, and it must be obvious, that so far as this is concerned, it comes up to the standard, with the exception that it may not be constructed to give the best effect to musical sound. The arrangements inside were well planned.—The stage for the performers occupied the east nave, commencing near the center of the building. The seats rose one above the other, with about 18-inch risers, to several feet above the galleries. The cost of this alone, must have been at least one thousand dollars.

This brings us to the next item, that of numbers. The combined forces amounted to about 1,000, and not 1,500, as advertised. Of these, about 800 were vocal and 200 instrumental.—The vocalists were from New York and Boston, principally, and sustained their parts with marked power and precision. The instrumental performers consisted of Jullien's Celebrated Concert Band, the Germania Band, Dodworth's Brass Band, the United States Military Band, and a large collection of foreign and native professional and amateur artists from various places. These were happily balanced, and their positions well chosen. The sight of this vast army of persons and instruments upon the stage before mentioned, was truly imposing. I think it must be conceded, that in all the respects mentioned, the Musical Congress was *not* a humbug.

As to the character of the music performed, I may remark, that all the choruses, overtures and symphonies were well worthy of a place on the programme, and their performance gave to all hearers a better appreciation than they had ever had of the truly majestic and sublime.—Having heard the mammoth choruses of Boston, I can compare without fear of contradiction, and this certainly exceeded all my previous experience. The Hallelujah chorus was most familiar to the people, and was, perhaps, on that account, best appreciated. Of the solo performances, I cannot speak in the least terms of praise. They were, in the first place, out of their true sphere, because the Palace is not adapted to anything of the kind; and secondly, the vocal pieces were not well performed, setting aside the place.

The most exciting instrumental piece was the Fireman's Quadrille, composed expressly for the occasion by M. Jullien; and as it will be repeated for many nights, a description will not be out of place. The design of the whole is to give a musical and artistic representation of a "Fire." The day selected is of a jubilant character, on which the firemen are all out in procession, with bands, badges and banners, and having a "great time." Their gathering and marching are portrayed by giving fragments of tunes as they would be heard by an observer on occasions of this kind. The music for these figures is very brilliant and exciting. The concerted pieces from brass bands, are intermingled with the ruder strains of the fife and drum.—Then the breaking-up of the procession is indicated, as the music of one band after another dies away in the distance, and all becomes perfectly calm and still. All this is represented by music, and the stillness is not unlike that realized after the celebrated "Storm Chorus" in Haydn's Seasons. Night approaches, and a dead silence ensues.

Suddenly the alarm is given. Engines rush to the scene, and the utmost excitement follows. The effect is enhanced by fires kindled about the upper part of the palace, which are plainly visible through the glass. The whole audience became so excited, that they all joined in the cry of "Fire," and a scene of noise and confusion ensued that is impossible to describe.—Finally the flames are extinguished, and the exhilarating strains of music proclaim the victory. Amidst these, a crash indicates the falling of the walls. This is caused by rolling a large number of cannon balls down an inclined plane of some forty feet in height, which fall among fragments of old iron. The whole thing is conceived admirably, and will continue to be immensely popular. It is adapted, in a superlative sense, to the American taste. No composer has seemed to hit us as well as Jullien, as his performances abundantly testify.

At the close of this piece, the calls for Barnum were vociferous, and he appeared with Jullien, and each tried to give the other the praise for the success of the enterprise. Jullien promised to do even better in future, and Barnum promised to repeat for 25 cents a night.—Though there were several pieces remaining unperformed, yet the spell was broken, and the vast audience rapidly retired. The number is variously estimated, but it is not safe to say more than 30,000, while it is morally certain that the number in the palace at one time must have considerably exceeded 20,000. Taken all in all, it was a splendid affair, though not properly repeated under the name of a "Musical Congress."

The programme of future Concerts held at the Palace, are further proof that the nature is to be changed. Without doubt, the performances will be good as instrumental entertainments, and well worth twenty-five cents; but it is deceitful and wicked to call it a Musical Congress any longer. "Owe."

Letter from Minnesota.

St. Paul, June 10, 1854.

Messrs. Editors:—The great excursion party has come and gone. A thousand guests of the Rock Island Railroad Company have viewed our magnificent scenery, received a hearty welcome to our shores, and returned home to let light and knowledge in a continuous stream upon Minnesota and her resources. The voice of the Press will tell a tale that will startle all America. Such a host of editors is sufficient to save or condemn with faint praise any community. If Minnesota does not this year increase in population fifty thousand, the calculations of this deponent will be sadly mistaken.

On Thursday evening a Grand Ball was given at the Capital in honor of the illustrious men present. An eloquent welcome was extended by Gov. Gorman, who dwelt in a graphic manner on the rise of the country—the administration of President Fillmore, and the power of the Press. Gov. Gorman is a man of great native strength of mind, and powerful invective. He is emphatically a Western man, with a large heart and honest purpose, well fitted to preside over the destinies of a rising Territory like this. Ex-President Fillmore, and the learned Historian, Bancroft, replied. Suffice it to say, that their speeches bore eloquent evidence of the grandeur of our scenery and resources, and the glorious future that awaits Minnesota. Such an assemblage of dignitaries has seldom met together.

The most fertile and valuable lands in Minnesota lay along the Minnesota River. Flourishing villages are rising all over it. Thousands of emigrants are flocking in to possess it. St. Peters is at the head of navigation on this River. It now has five hundred inhabitants and is rapidly growing. It will be the future Capital of Minnesota. The country which surrounds it, is the richest and most beautiful in the West. It will become a city—the largest in Minnesota. Let enterprise and industry come here and settle. A better chance for profitable investment cannot be found between the Oceans.

Yours, &c., W. M. H.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The construction of a carriage road to run from the Glen House to the summit of Mt. Washington, a distance of a little less than eight miles, is to be commenced immediately. The grade is only an average of one foot in eight.—There are various places where the road proceeds nearly on a level, so as to permit the horses to rest on the way. The steepest inclination is about one foot in five.

☞ The Hamilton, C. W., Spectator, speaks of the recently promulgated idea that the Canadas will not long hence become States of this Union, as "republican bluster," and intimates that in case those Provinces determine upon a change of their political relations, they will choose to set up for themselves, rather than to "become a mere dependency of the adjoining Republic."

☞ A letter from Naples states that on the 14th ult., M. J. Delius, of Bremen, having seconded Mt. Vesuvius with a party of his countrymen, went too near the edge of the crater, and the ground giving away under him, he fell into the abyss. His groans were heard from the bottom, but when some persons descended, by means of ropes, he was dead.

☞ Prince Paul, of Wurtemberg, brother of the King of that part of Germany, and first cousin of Queen Victoria, arrived in New York a day or two since, and stopped at the Metropolitan Hotel. The Prince is a great traveler, having visited all parts of the world. He has just taken a run through the Southern States of the Union.

☞ It is said that a German sculptor, residing in Athens, has discovered the quarries of those celebrated marbles, the red and green antique, which have been sought after in vain from time immemorial. He found the red antique on the southern part of the chain of the Taygetus, and the green on the northern side of the Island of Tinos.

☞ The recent discovery of copper ore in the island of Juan Fernandez, has caused quite a *metallic* fever at some of the western ports of South America. At last accounts, two parties had sailed from Valparaiso, in quest of a fortune in the quondam empire of Robinson Crusoe.

☞ The Empress of France is in the constant receipt of petitions, imploring her to exempt young men from the necessity of joining the army. Mothers seem to consider Her Majesty all powerful in this respect, but the lady Empress has determined not to interfere.

☞ Isham Williams, of Madison Co., came to his death last Monday, 29th inst., from being stung on the arm by a wasp. He died in less than ten minutes, after being stung. This is believed to be the first case on record of death being produced by such a cause.

☞ It is said that the use of the Crystal Palace on the 4th of July, has been tendered to the National Monument Association, and that the Hon. Wm. C. Rives, of Virginia, late Minister to France, is to be invited to deliver an address upon the occasion.

☞ Hon. Nathaniel Baker, Governor of the State of New Hampshire, has been unanimously re-nominated by the Democratic Convention. Resolutions were offered endorsing the Administration, the Nebraska bill, and the Baltimore platform.

☞ Gen. Cass has dropped the discussion with Bishop Hughes, and it has been taken up by Dr. Fuller, a distinguished Baptist preacher of Baltimore, the author of the first petition on the subject of religious freedom presented by Gen. Cass.

☞ It is said that the President has already received upward of three hundred applications for offices under the Nebraska and Kansas territorial bill, and that every mail adds to the number. There are fourteen officers at the President's disposal.

☞ Messrs. Cutler, Ashley and Jones, of Buffalo, have in charge, for transportation, an enormous bell, intended for an alarm tower in Cincinnati. It was cast by Meneeley & Co., of West Troy, and weighs six thousand pounds!

☞ A freight train from Buffalo for New York passed down the Central Railroad on Wednesday week, consisting of thirty-nine cars, having on board 590 head of cattle. They probably did not weigh less than 350 tons.

☞ Three great religious bodies hold their anniversaries next year in the west, viz:—New School General Assembly, at St. Louis; Old School General Assembly, at Nashville; Baptist Missionary Union, at Chicago.

☞ Rev. Henry Ward Beecher is to make a Fourth of July speech at Painesville, Ohio. Extensive arrangements are making to secure him the largest audience he ever addressed, and the effect will be successful.

☞ An experienced editor says, in a recent letter, "At present I am in the country, recovering from fourteen years of editorial life—bad eyes, crooked back, and broken nerves, with little to show for it."

☞ The opening of the Covington and Lexington Railroad to Cynthiana, a distance of 68 miles, was celebrated at the latter place lately, by a grand barbecue, provided by the citizens of Harrison county.

☞ There is a red oak tree on the land of Mr. Charles Hitt, near Alamucha, Miss., which measures thirty-seven feet in circumference. It is hollow, and the cavity is sufficiently large for a small bed-room.

☞ The Cincinnati Gazette states that the culture of the grape is rapidly extending through the interior of Ohio, and thus the foundation is being laid for a heavy and most important trade in native wine.

☞ About thirty years ago Gen. Cass owned a farm in what is now the heart of Detroit, and by simply "holding on," he has become the possessor of a fortune estimated at $3,000,000.

☞ The new Mayor of Washington City, Mr. Towers, is a practical printer. He was appointed Superintendent of Public Printing by Mr. Fillmore, and removed by Mr. Pierce.

☞ Mrs. Gen. Gaines has not yet abandoned her claim to the immense estates in Louisiana. She will now attempt to have the missing will of her father admitted to probate.

☞ Four of the largest hotels in Cincinnati, including the Burnet House, have been indicted by the grand jury for selling liquor contrary to the late prohibitory law.

☞ The Commonwealth is circulating a petition for the removal of Mr. Commissioner Loring from the office of Judge of Probate of Suffolk county, Mass.

News Brevities.

—The yellow fever is prevailing at Key West.

—Chief Justice Greene, of Rhode Island, has resigned.

—Senator Wright is very ill, at Newark, with a disease of the heart.

—A trout weighing twenty-one pounds, was taken in Crooked Lake last Tuesday.

—Burns, the fugitive, is to be sent further South, to find a new home and a new master.

—The Russian war draws heavily upon this country, as well as upon England, for specie.

—The appropriation for the Worcester (Mass.) schools for the current year, is $23,000.

—A recent traveler thinks we shall become exporters of flax, instead of importers, in a few years.

—The Saratoga Daily Sentinel says the number of arrivals there amount to eight hundred or a thousand a day.

—The Troy Daily Budget says Mrs. Robinson's counsel, it is understood, will make application for a new trial.

—There have been several cases of cholera in Boston and vicinity. Among them was Dr. Plympton, of Woburn.

—The Chicago Democrat thinks the population of that city, by the first of January next, will be one hundred thousand.

—The whole police force at Quebec have struck for higher wages. The sub-constables demand 7s. 6d. (about $2,50) per day.

—Macaulay has been unanimously elected President of the Edinburgh Philosophical Institute, in place of the late Professor.

—Several deaths from cholera have taken place at Milledgeville, Ga., among persons who had recently returned from Nashville.

—Owing to continued ill health, Dr. Benedict, Superintendent of the Insane Asylum at Utica, has resigned his office in that institution.

—Several hundred acres of woodland in Warren, N. H., was burnt over a few days since. It belonged to the Montreal Railroad Company.

—The Norwegian upper house has thrown out the clause in the Leprosy bill, forbidding the marriage of any one affected by the disease.

—It is stated that more than seventy cattle have recently died in Montpelier and vicinity, from the effects of being bitten by mad dogs.

—Two hundred female paupers, of good character, have been taken from the Cork Workhouse for transportation to Van Dieman's Island.

—A carpenter, named Alexander Derr, at work on the spire of a church at Sandusky, fell 65 feet to the ground, and was instantly killed.

—Attorney General Cushing has decided against the claim for interest on Florida depredation cases prior to 1819, amounting to $900,000.

—The small pox was fearfully on the increase at Jacksonville, Fla., at last accounts, notwithstanding every effort had been made to stop its progress.

—One of the severest hail storms ever experienced, passed over Augusta, Ga., on the 7th inst. It was, however, of short duration, and did little damage.

—The Steuben and Tompkins county papers intimate that the wheat crop thereabouts, will be light, many of the young plants having been winter killed.

—Cassius M. Clay, of Ky., has accepted the invitation of the Young Men's Association of Chicago, to deliver a Fourth of July Address on Independence day.

—An organ of the Women's State Temperance Society is to be started in New York city. Mrs. Vaughan, the able President of the Society, will conduct it.

—Matt. Ward's laundress, a young negro girl of nineteen years, passed through Detroit on the underground railroad, on the 27th ult., and was landed in Canada.

—A mountain of Spanish brown, estimated to be sufficient to supply the world for centuries, is reported to have been discovered in the vicinity of Elyton, Alabama.

—John Smith, Jr., son of the "Prophet," is a sub-contractor on the Warsaw and Rockford Railroad, having a section south of Nauvoo, upon which he is now working.

—A keeper of the Sing Sing State Prison, Mr. G. P. Sherwood, was stabbed on Friday week, by a convict named Murray, and so seriously injured that his life is despaired of.

—According to the Palmer (Mass.) Journal there are more dogs than sheep in that town, and the expense of keeping them is more than the amount paid to support the town's poor.

—It is stated, in well informed circles, that the President has appointed Gen. W. O. Butler, of Kentucky, as Governor of Nebraska, and Gov. Wright, of Indiana, Governor of Kansas.

—The Hon. Elisha Whittlesey is in receipt of the sum of one thousand dollars, being the contribution of Wesley Smead, the Cincinnati banker, towards the Washington Monument.

—John Van Buren is reported to have said that the Nebraska bill was the best ever passed in Congress, for the reason that "it will kill off every man from the free States who voted for it."

—The King of Holland's horses, a short time since, ran away with him in his carriage, and galloped at a fearful rate through several streets, before the coachman could pull them in.

—A couple of the most efficient Shakers of Enfield, have cut the Society and got married. The New Haven Register says they were heretofore regarded as fire proof specimens of the order.

—The celebrated Dr. Raffles, of Liverpool, was recently arrested, while traveling in Italy; because he wore a white hat, and for having in his writing desk a pen-wiper that looked like a cockade.

—A medal has been struck in Paris to commemorate the triple alliance of France, England and Turkey. It bears the motto, "Catholicism, Protestantism, Islamism—God protects them."

—The "Eastern Shore" of Maryland has within a few years past, exhibited a remarkable degree of improvement. Land has increased largely in value, and the towns and villages are rapidly growing.

—It is stated that recently an important change has been made in the Constitution of Buenos Ayres, under which alteration all persons born in the country are citizens, whatever may be their parentage.

—There is a shop for the sale of *samshoo*, or rice whiskey, in Hong Kong, which bears over its door the following inscription,—"The joys of paradise are nothing compared with a perpetual *drunk*!"

Congressional.

JUNE 12th.—SENATE.—This body met and adjourned without doing any business.

HOUSE.—The House did nothing of importance to-day.

June 13.—SENATE.—Senator Fish, of New York, presented a remonstrance from the Chamber of Commerce of that city, against the bill pending in the Senate changing the law respecting the essay office.

Resolutions were offered to fix the time of final adjournment, and also to change the hour of meeting for the daily session, which the Senate refused to consider, and then resumed the consideration of the Veto of the Insane Land Bill, and Mr. Cass proceeded to address the Senate, sustaining the course pursued by the President.

HOUSE.—On motion of Mr. McDougal, of Cal., the further consideration of the Pacific Railroad Bill was postponed till the 2d Monday in December next.

The House then resumed consideration of Mr. Giddings' resolution in favor of expelling Judge Nicholson, of the "Union," from his customary privilege on the floor, and the resolution laid on the table.

The House agreed upon a resolution fixing the adjournment on the 30th of August.

June 14.—SENATE.—Mr. Gwin introduced a joint resolution in favor of permitting Lieut. Maury to accept of a gold medal, as a testimonial from His Majesty the King of Sweden.

Mr. Walker gave notice that the friends of the Homestead Bill would make an effort to take it up on Monday next, and continue the discussion until disposed of.

The House resolution fixing a period for adjournment of Congress, was considered.

Mr. Gwin moved an amendment to the resolution so as to take a recess from July 17th to 16th October, which was adopted, and the resolution passed.

HOUSE—On motion, went into Committee of the Whole, and took up the civil and diplomatic appropriation bill, which was discussed at length.

June 15.—SENATE—Mr. Sumner presented the credentials of Mr. Rockwell, recently appointed Senator in the place of Mr. Everett.—They were read, and Mr. R., after being qualified, took his seat.

Mr. Pierce, of Md., from the Committee on Finance, reported back, with amendments, the bill providing for the payment of certain creditors in Texas.

The Senate then proceeded to consider the bill passed by the House for the extinguishment of the Indian titles in Minnesota and Wisconsin.

HOUSE.—The House proceeded to consider the bill increasing the rates of land postage in the United States.

Mr. Gerrit Smith moved an amendment providing for the act to remain in force two years, and at the expiration of that time the Post Office Department should be abolished, and individuals and associations shall be at liberty to carry the mails.

June 16.—SENATE.—The private calendar was taken up.

The bill to increase the rates of land postage was discussed. Mr. Olds, of Ohio, supported the bill, showing that the 5 and 10 cent postage caused a surplus in the revenue of $2,500,000 yearly, while the 3 and 5 cent system made a deficiency at the rate of $500,000 per annum.

The amendment offered by Gerrit Smith to abolish the Post Office Department altogether, was rejected, and then the bill itself was also laid on the table.

June 17.—HOUSE—The bill to increase the salaries of the Executive and Judiciary officers of all the territories of the United States, was read a third time and passed.

A bill to adjust the expenses of the Oregon and Cayuse war, and various other territorial bills, were passed.

The bill providing for the establishment of a weekly mail between the Atlantic ports and California, was taken up, and, after a long debate, postponed till a week from Tuesday.

A motion was then made to take up the resolution fixing a day for the final adjournment.

The motion was, however, lost, and the House adjourned.

NEW HAMPSHIRE POLITICS.—Great interest is excited on the subject of New Hampshire politics just now, as it is usually one of the staunchest Democratic States in the Union, and the home of General PIERCE. The Legislature met and organized by the choice of Democratic officers, but the Nebraska question has produced a struggle on the question of U. S. Senators and a State Printer; and thus far the difficulty has not been surmounted. There are two Senators to be elected—one for a full term, and the other to fill a vacancy—WELLES and HIBBARD being the Nebraska administration candidates. Two ballots for the short term were had, without success, WELLES failing of a majority by twelve votes.

ROCK ISLAND RAILROAD.—The papers for a couple of weeks back, have been flooded with correspondence from excursionists who availed themselves of the Rock Island Railroad celebration to visit the Falls of St. Anthony. Two trains started from Chicago, containing nearly twenty car-loads of passengers, who, on arriving at the Island, crowded six steamboats, and visited the Falls. The railroad company expended $30,000 on this celebration, and think it cheap advertising at that. The cholera broke out among the excursionists on the way, and one man died, which occurrence created a good deal of alarm, and something of a stampede.

COMFORTABLE APPAREL.—The London Times pays the following compliment to the dress of the British soldier:

"Loaded like a dray-horse, belted and strapped in like a dandy of the time of George IV., throttled by his stock, extinguished by his bearskin, and compressed to suffocation by his belts, the British soldier appears by the side of his French rival a monument of our folly and our obstinacy, an impersonation of the blunders of the past, and a discredit to the enlightenment of the present; and all this because there is no authority strong enough to interfere with the profits of clothing colonels, and to rescue the soldier from the tyranny of costume and the iron dominion of routine."

A Novel Affair.

FRIDAY afternoon, E. K. Collins, Capt. Nye, of the Pacific, Col. Borden, Hortio Allen and Thomas B. Stillman and others, in all twenty-two persons, sat down to a lunch, upon temperance principles, inside of the gigantic cylinder of the steamboat Metropolis, now being finished at the docks of the Novelty Works, for the Fall River Line.

This enormous cylinder is 105 inches in diameter, working with 12 feet stroke. It is 13 feet and 8 inches in length, and 34,099 pounds in weight. A horse and carriage passed through the cylinder several times without difficulty, and it looked large enough for an omnibus to pass through.

After the dinner was over, 101 men stood in the cylinder without difficulty, and it could have held several more.

The success of the engineers, in casting a perfect cylinder of such unusual dimensions, reflects additional credit upon the Novelty Works of this city.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

PATRICK HENRY'S SON.—The youngest son of Patrick Henry died not long ago, poor and alone, in a public house in Floyd county, Va.—Recently the tavern keeper applied to the overseers of the poor, for a special grant to indemnify him for boarding, funeral expenses, &c. This was refused on the ground that retrospective appropriations are unauthorized, and that it would be establishing improper precedent. I called to see the old man some months before he died; his given name was Nathaniel. He said he was young when his father died, but he remembered him perfectly, and was pleased to talk about him. His clothes were clean, but not whole. There was evidently a struggle between his pride of ancestry and his present poverty. He has been teaching what is here called an old field school, for amusement, as he insinuated, but from necessity, as I knew. His health failing, he removed to a hotel in Jacksonville, and was kept by the host for a year or more, who presumed that some relatives or friends would defray his expenses. He died with dropsy of the chest, in a few moments after the operation of tapping had been performed.

MONEY LOST IN THE MAILS.—An applicant for a patent, on his withdrawal of his application, instructed the Commissioner of Patents to forward to him by mail the sum of $20 due him from the government on said withdrawal. The money was sent agreeably to his instructions, and was lost in course of transmission. On his application to be remunerated said sum, it was held that the Post Office Department is established for the convenience of the people, and is a medium for them to transmit and receive intelligence and all mailable matter; but it is not an insurance office. The postage charged is no more, in the estimation of Congress, than a fair compensation for the services rendered, and is not a reward for any risk run in conveying mailable matter. If the Postmaster General, or the President and Senate, have appointed a dishonest Postmaster, the United States are not bound to remunerate the loss an individual sustained by his having violated the law; and no liability is imposed on the United States in this case, from the fact that they were the trustees of said applicant, and sent the money by mail as he directed.—*Washington Star, 9th.*

A RACE FOR LIFE.—As a train of cars on the Old Colony Railroad was on its way for Braintree, a few days since, the engineer discovered at some distance ahead an old horse grazing on the track. The whistle was immediately made to utter its most alarming shriek, when the horse signified his cognizance of the "ugly customer" in his wake, by very loudly neighing, and a lofty tumbling of the heels. But instead of clearing the track, the animal started off as if for a long heat, pursued his rapid course directly along the rails, and on came the thundering engine after him. Thus for half a mile or more the ancient race horse "held his own," but soon began to lag, and finding that the odds were a little too much against him, he plunged off the track into a ditch of deep mud, which proved nearly as hazardous to life, and made him look like anything but a horse as he emerged.—*Boston Transcript.*

ENGLISH PRESS AT THE SEAT OF WAR.—It is said that the English papers have their own reporters in the Turkish camp. The Morning Chronicle is represented by Captain Maxwell, an officer of the East India Company's service, who handles sword and pen with equal ability; he accompanies the Turks in their expeditions against the Russians, and took an active part in the battle of Oltenitza. Mr. Crowe, of the Illustrated London News, lounges about in the camp, and at the outposts, always sketch-book and pencil in hand, and draws scenes of camp life. The Daily News has two correspondents at Widdin and Rutschuk, Mr. E. L. Goodkin, the author of a good illustrated history of Hungary, and the Rev. J. C. Richmond, an American clergyman.

SILISTRIA, or as the Turks call it, Drista, which is just now so hard pushed by the Russians, is an important post, at the head of ship navigation on the Danube. It is a town of about the size of Syracuse, standing on the south side of the river, in Bulgaria, about 275 miles from Constantinople. It is the capital of the sub-province in which it is situated. It is strongly fortified, and its capture would give the Russians at that point, command of both sides of the river. At the last advices 25,000 men had been detailed to storm it. The bridge which the Russians are said to have constructed across the river, is of boats probably, as the stream there is very wide.—*Eve. Journal.*

SECRETARY DAVIS has recently submitted a report to the House of Representatives, by which it appears that during the year ending Oct. 1, 1853, not less than twenty-five steamboats were snagged on the western rivers, occasioning a destruction of property to the amount of $1,250,000. Property lost by sinking of flat boats, estimated at $255,000. Estimated value of steamboats sunk, $400,000. The annual loss of property from steamboat disasters on the Mississippi and tributaries, exceeds $2,000,000.

A STATEMENT is going the rounds of the press, to the effect that there are about 17,000 Israelites in the United States, and among them all, that not one is engaged in agriculture. This statement, it is hardly necessary to say, is incorrect. One of the largest planters in Kentucky, Mr. Benj. Gratz, an old personal friend of Henry Clay, is an Israelite, while in South Carolina and Georgia, and other States, there are many of that ancient faith extensively engaged in agriculture.

Marriages.

AT Manheim, Herkimer Co., N. Y., on the 8th inst., by Rev. Paul Weidman, NELSON GARLOCK and CATHARINE TORAN, daughter of Jacob Toran, Esq., all of the same place.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THERE has been no arrival from the Isthmus nor of any foreign steamer during the week, but the departures have been regular, and taken out the usual modicum of coin and bullion on foreign account, amounting in the aggregate to about a million and a half.

Money is stringent in commercial cities, and is likely to be more so. Stocks are falling and something of a *bearish* feeling predominates among the brokers.

The Union Bank, of this city, has declared a quadrennial dividend of three per cent. payable in July. Business on the Canal is active and boats go loaded East and West, and although navigation opened thirteen days later this season than last, the aggregate of tolls is not far below that of the previous year, with a prospect of an excess before the close of navigation.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, June 22, 1854.

As we predicted, the market for breadstuffs has continued to decline, and wheat, during the past week, has fallen fully one shilling on the bushel, selling to-day at $2,25, and millers are reluctant to pay even that, anticipating further reductions. Corn is also lower, selling at 70@72c.

Butter and eggs higher and scarce for the season, grocers paying 16 cents for the former, and 14 for the latter.

Potatoes plenty and lower, bringing by the load four to five shillings per bushel.

The wool market dull and prices the same as last week.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl	$10,50	Apples, bush	75@$1
Wheat, bu	$2,25	Do. dried	$1,25
Corn	70@72c	Potatoes	50@20c
Oats	60c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	00@00	Slaughter	5@5½c
Barley	00@00c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,88
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	25@38c
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$14@18	Clover, bu	$5,25@5,50
Do cwt	$3,00@4,50	Timothy	2,00@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	$9,00@10,50	Flax	1,50
Do. cwt	$5,00@6,50	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	5,00@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	8@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Bituminous	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	14@15c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	9	Salt, bbl	$1,62½
Lard, tried	9c	Hay, ton	$9@16
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	29@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$9,75
Eggs, doz	14c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—June 19.

FLOUR—Market dull and drooping, demand only for home consumption, and buyers will not take more than sufficient to supply their most pressing wants. Sales at $7,28@7,37½ for doubtful State; $7,50@7,75 for common to straight State; $7,75@8,25 for favorite State, and $7,75@8,50 for mixed to fancy Michigan and common to good Ohio. Market for Canadian flour heavy—sales at $7,75@7,87½ for good and extra brands. Rye flour dull at $3,87½ for Jersey.

GRAIN—Only a moderate inquiry for wheat and market no better. Sales good prime white Canadian at $2,05@2,07; new red South Carolina at $2,15. Only a moderate supply of Corn, and market, particularly for the better grades, firmer—sales at 75@80c for unsound; 81@83c for sound Western mixed; 82@83 for sound yellow. Oats in good demand at still better prices,—sales of State at 54@56½c, and 56@59c for Western.

PROVISIONS—Pork market continue firm and in good demand. Sales at $13@13,12½ for mess, and prime $11,75@11,87½. Lard firmly held—sales at 9½@9¾. Butter 14@18c for Ohio, and 17@20c for State.

ALBANY MARKET—June 19.

FLOUR AND MEAL—Under accumulating receipts and a moderate inquiry for Western and State flour, the market opened dull. We quote $8@8,50 for common to good Western and State; $8,50@9,02 for good to fancy Western; $10@10,50 for extra Michigan and Ohio, and $10,50@11,25 for extra Tennessee, the latter an extreme price. Corn meal is in good request at $1,56 per 100 lbs.

GRAIN—A quiet market for wheat, with a limited demand and but little offering. Sales of good white Michigan at $2,28. Corn—sales at 77@78c for Western mixed, closing firm at the outside figure, with but little left on the market. Rye and Barley quiet,—no sales. Oats not plenty,—sales Western at 52c, weight.

FEED—The market is easier and more active, with a supply offering. Sales 3,800 bu. in lots at $1,50@1,55 per 100 lbs. for middling and second quality.

BUFFALO MARKET—June 19.

FLOUR—There is no new feature to note in the market for flour. Sales small at $8,50@8,75 for fair to choice brands Ohio and Michigan.

GRAIN—The wheat market is dull and holders firm.—Sales Chicago spring at $1,50. In Corn, but little offering. Sales mostly to arrive, at 66c. Oats in good request.—Sales at 44c.

Freights dull. 55c on flour; 12c on Corn to N. York.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—June 12.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered during the week 3,005 Beef Cattle. There has been a substantial increase in the number of cattle; but no material abatement in prices. We quote Beef Cattle $9@10, but $11 is a fair average; Cows and Calves are advancing; sales at $30@70; Veal Calves 4@6c per lb; Sheep $3@7; Swine (corn fed) $4,75@5 per cwt.

At Browning's—Prices at this market for Beeves have improved. Sales at $11,50@12,50 ₩ 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to $50@60;—left over 25. Veal sold at from 5 to 6¾c per lb., live weight. Sheep range at from $2 to $6; Lambs at $2,50 to $6,50.

At Chamberlain's—Prices of Beef ranged at from $10 to $12,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves of good quality in demand—sales at from $30 to 75. Veal Calves 4@7c per lb. Sheep and Lambs in good demand; wooled sold at 4@6c per lb.; sheared 3@7c. Lambs 2½@6c.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $8@10,00. Cows and Calves at from $30 to $50.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—June 19.

AT W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—1,000 at market. Prices—Extra $7,75; 1st quality $7,25; 2d do, $6,75; 3d, $6,25.

Cows and Calves—10 in market. Prices range from $25 to $35@50.

Sheep and Lambs—720 in market. Prices range at from $3 to $5.

Swine—Not any in market.

Remarks—Cattle are selling rather slow. The market has left within the past week from one to two dollars on a hundred. The market has been fuller this week with Beeves than it has been before for several months back.—Sheep and Lambs are in very good demand. Cows and Calves are selling well.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET—June 12.

AT market 393 Beeves, no Stores. Market Beef—Extra, $9,00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $8,50; 2d do, $7,75@8,00; 3d, do, $7,75; ordinary, none. Hides, ₩ cwt. $6,25@6,50.—Tallow $8,00@8,50. Pelts, 50@1,25. Calf Skins, 13c ₩ lb. Veal Calves from $3 to $6.

STORES—Working Oxen—$95 to $130@192.

COWS AND CALVES—$32 to $55@62. Two years old—none. Three years old—$41 to $66@76.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—2,064 at market. Prices—Extra—$5 $6,50@7,27. By lot—$2,50 to $3,50@4,56.

SWINE—Sheats in lots to peddle 6¾@6¾c; retail 6¾@7¾c.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—June 15.

AT market 850 Beef Cattle, 30 pairs Working Oxen, 90 Cows and Calves, 1,800 Sheep and Lambs, 1,000 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Prices have declined; a very small number brought higher quotations. Extra $8,50@9,00; first quality $7,75@8,25; 2d, $7,00@7,50; 3d, $6,50@7.

Working Oxen—Sales from $80 to $165. Cows and Calves $24 to $67. Sheep—Small lots $6@8.

Swine—Sheats, selected, 5¾@6¾c; ordinary lots, 6c.—Spring pigs 6¾@7. At retail from 5 to 7½c.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER we can recommend conscientiously, as pure, good, interesting, and useful—calculated to make every family into which it is introduced, both wiser and better.—*Arthur's Home Gazette.*

Advertisements.

Miller, Orton & Mulligan's Advertisement.
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Announcement.—A Very Interesting Book Coming!
Will be Published immediately, DANIEL BOONE, and the HUNTERS OF KENTUCKY! By WILLIAM H. BOGART, *Esq. In one elegant 12mo. volume, 399 pp. fully and richly Illustrated.*

"INTERWOVEN with the History of the entrance of the Great West into the family of civilized nations, is the career of DANIEL BOONE. It has been the object of the compiler of this volume, to present the narrative of that career in fidelity, and in such light as would rescue the memory of this great man from the common judgment passed upon him, of being only an Indian fighter and a bold hunter.

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KEPT on the European plan. Meals at all hours of the day. Lodging Rooms, from $2 to $3 per week, or 50 cts. per night.
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ABOUT engaging in other business, I will sell my farm at a bargain. It contains 38 acres of good land, well watered by durable springs—situated nearly 1¼ miles from Macedon station, on N. Y. Central Railroad, and about 2 miles from Macedon Locks. On the farm are suitable farm-buildings and a young orchard of excellent fruit. For further particulars inquire of S. L. SHOTWELL,
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There are 5 sizes, at prices as follows:
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Full and explicit directions accompanying each machine.

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Rochester, June, 1854. 233-3t

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THE importation of this Association, consisting of some of the finest stock ever brought to America, will be sold at Auction on the 27th inst., at the house of DAVID BROOKS, in the Village of West Avon. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M. 232-2t*

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PERSONS wishing to obtain U. S. Letters Patent for Designs, are respectfully informed that all the necessary drawings and papers are executed by the undersigned, at the *People's Patent Office*, 86 Nassau st., New York, with dispatch, on very moderate terms.

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IN compliance with repeated solicitation, the subscriber offers his services for the purchase of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry. His long acquaintance with different breeds and *breeders* of these animals, gives him superior facilities for procuring the best. SANFORD HOWARD.
{ Office of the Boston Cultivator,
{ Boston, Mass., March 1, 1854. 218-6tw-3tm

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.
VOL. VI.—ENLARGED AND IMPROVED!

THE FACT that the circulation of the W. G. & S. R. has more than *trebled* during the past two years, and is daily increasing, induces us to venture an enlargement and improvement, which will at once render the work far more acceptable and valuable, if not indispensable, to all engaged in Wool Growing, the breeding of improved Stock, or the rearing of Domestic Animals generally. Though our arrangements are not entirely completed, we can safely announce that—

On the commencement of its Sixth Volume, July, 1854, the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER will be enlarged to THIRTY-TWO PAGES monthly, printed upon new and handsome type, and essentially improved in other respects. The Yearly Volume will comprise 384 octavo pages, or *double* the number contained in the present, (exclusive of the advertising cover, which will probably be omitted.)—This will give ample room for the discussion of many subjects which require attention, but which we can scarcely notice with our present limited space. Among other matters, we propose to publish Pedigrees of pure bred cattle, horses, sheep, &c., and to give the names, residence, &c., of the principal breeders of improved stock throughout the country—for the mutual benefit of owners and those desirous of purchasing.

Arrangements are making to improve the *quality*, as well as increase the amount of reading matter. Regarding the reliability and value of its CONTENTS as of far more importance than the size or appearance of the paper, we shall endeavor to secure the assistance, as contributors to its pages, of the best and most experienced writers on the various subjects discussed,—and cordially invite the co-operation of all disposed to aid in enhancing its value and usefulness.

Although we hope to double the *value* of the paper, its subscription price will not be increased—even if perhaps to clubs of 20 or over. Single copies will be furnished at Fifty Cents—5 copies for $2, and 8 for $3. ☞ The first five volumes, bound in colored paper, will be sent post-paid, and the numbers of the 6th volume as issued, for $3.

The attention of all interested in the subjects and objects of a Stock Journal, is respectfully solicited. The readers of the RURAL NEW-YORKER are especially invited to visit the W. G. & S. R. an examination, and, if approved, their encouragement. Specimen numbers, &c., cheerfully sent, gratis, to all applicants. Address
May, 1854. D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

RICHARD H. PEASE,
Albany Agricultural Works, Warehouse and Seed Store. Manufactory, on Hamilton, Liberty, and Lyon Streets—Warehouse and Seed Store, Nos. 369 and 371 Broadway, Albany.

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These gears, as well as the pully, may be instantly transposed, by means of their couplings and fastenings, from side to side, or to produce different degrees of force and motion, thereby allowing a slower pace for the horses, without, in any degree, lessening the effect. This last feature, together with a longer platform for the horses, is of great importance, and are among its most prominent features. Very little increased friction or retardation is produced by any amount of wear, as is the case with most other Powers.

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"Emery's Patent Changeable Horse Power," Thresher, Separator, for two horses	$160
Do. for one horse	128
Do. Two-horse Power, with Thresher and Cleaner combined	245
Common Rack and Pinion Power Thresher, &c., two-horse	160
Do. one horse	120
Emery's Patent Two-horse Power including band wheel	110
Do. one-horse do	85
Common Rack and Pinion, two-horse	105
Do. one-horse	75
Threshing Machine, with Separator and fixtures, 28 inch cylinder	40
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Portable Circular Saw Mills, with 24 inch circular saw for wood cutting, &c.	37
Extra table and saw for slitting boards and fencing stuff, and general shop use	7
Upright or Felloe Saw, for wheelwrights' use	40
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Clover Huller	30 to 100
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New York State Ag. Society	1853, 1852, 1851, 1850
Ohio State Board of Agriculture	1853, 1852, 1851, 1850
Michigan State Agricultural Society	1853, 1852, 1851
Indiana, Illinois, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Missouri State Agricultural Society	1853
American Institute	1853, 1851
Canada Provincial Society	1852, 1851
Exhibition of Industry of all Nations in New York	1853

Many more flattering testimonials might be produced, but as all are sold with a liberal warrantee, it is unnecessary.

The subscriber has purchased the entire stock and fixtures of the Warehouse 369 and 371 Broadway, and Manufactory of the late firm of EMERY & Co., of this city, and intends to carry on the business of manufacturing and selling Agricultural Implements.

The subscriber will also furnish to order and keep constantly on hand, a good assortment of the most approved machinery for the farm and plantation, including Reaping and Mowing Machines, Grist Mills, Power Corn Shellers, Corn Hullers, &c., together with a complete stock of Implements designed for the Garden, Farm and Plantation, in all the various departments, with a full and complete assortment of Field and Garden Seeds—as Clover, Timothy, Blue Grass, Orchard Grass, &c. For further particulars, address the subscriber, who hopes by due attention to business and a desire to please those who feel disposed to favor him with their orders, to merit a share of the patronage of the agricultural community.
Albany, 1854. RICHARD H. PEASE.

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LAND PLASTER

AT Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.
217-4m. JIRAH ROWLEY.

Poetical.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

RESIGNATION.

BY W. E. C. KNOWLES.

A cloud swayed lightly in the summer sky,
A shadow crossed the threshold of my door;
I looked above me, and above me I
Saw that the cloud grew brighter than before.

A flush of sunset threw its glory there,
And touched with many fires each edge and fold:
I looked above me, and it seemed a stair,
Up which to tread to palaces of gold.

My child was near me, and beheld the cloud,
And mounted up the stair-way of the sky;
Alarmed, I tried to follow, but a shroud
Dropped down between me and my child on high.

I oped my mouth, and waved my hand to him,
Speechless with agony, and nameless fears;
He called to me; and though my sight was dim,
I saw him still ascending, through my tears.

And as a glory overspread the cloud,
And vanished with my child, to ne'er return,
I heard a voice call down to me—not loud—
Which bade me to rejoice, and not to mourn!

I knew it was the voice of God! I know
His power bore my child on high to Him;
And, knowing this, my heart grew strong anew,—
My tears were dry, although my eyes were dim.

All power is His! Does He but speak the word,
Our steps grow feeble and our hearts grow faint;
We feel within that we must rest; and gird
Our shroud about us, like a faithful saint.

Happy is he, who, in his pilgrimage,
Can with the truthfulness of wisdom say,
That he has learned the precepts of the sage,
And set his house in order, day by day.

To such a one shall truth and mercy give
A strength before unknown. The golden rod
Of wisdom shall be his to touch and live,
When ushered in the presence of his God.

Take heart, O man! our lives, but short at most,
Are but the prelude to an endless day;
And like the ripple, by the zephyr tossed,
Murmur the sweetest as we pass away.

Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE WIDOW'S DOWER;

OR, SELF-SACRIFICE REWARDED.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.

It was a sad, sad evening in the little farm-house in the glen, for on that day the husband and father had been laid in his grave; and the disconsolate widow, and such of the children as could be collected beneath the parental roof for the purpose of paying the last sad tribute of respect to the deceased, were sitting silently and in tears amid the sombre gathering shades of the approaching night. Such of the children as could be collected, we say, for part of them were scattered over the wide world, far away from their childhood's home. The candles were not yet lighted, nor was the usual cheerful fire blazing on the hearth, for darkness and chillness accorded well with the feelings and sentiments of the mourners. The mother who has lost the chosen companion of her life, with whom, amid joy and sorrow, hope and fear, health and sickness, she has made her earthly pilgrimage down into the vale of years, and then had him taken from her side, and the children who have been reared to man's estate by one of the best of fathers, and then assisted at the last sad rites of laying that father in the tomb, can sympathize with the mourners on the present occasion. For a long time they sat in silence, save when a broken sob from one of the members was answered by a responsive sigh; but tears trickled down even manly cheeks unrestrainedly.

At length one of the brothers arose from his seat, and approaching the widow, said:—"Mother, it is dark and cold here, at least for you and the girls. Shall I kindle a fire and light the candles?"

"It is neither so dark nor so cold as the grave, but it is scarcely less cheerless," responded one of the sisters; "and it does not seem right that we should enjoy light and fire, now that our dear father who provided them for us through all our early years is slumbering in the cold ground."

But the widow, who had long been noted as an exemplary Christian mother, rallied at an expression which sounded to her like a murmur against the afflictive dispensation, and observed: "There is light and life on the other side of the dark valley, and it does not become us to sit down here and give vent to vain repinings at the chastenings of our Heavenly Father. The warning comes home to us to be also ready; and there is work for us to do, which must be done while it is yet to-day."—So saying, she directed the girls to make preparation for supper, as the family had fasted during the whole of that sorrowful day. The employments of the evening, by diverting their thoughts from the cause of their grief, served to dispel partially the dark cloud which had settled over the minds and thoughts of the family; and at an early hour they all retired to rest—that rest which had been broken by long watchings beside the sick bed of him who now had no further need of their affectionate attentions, beside his quiet bed beneath the clods of the valley.

Alfred King, the deceased, had been the father of a large family, which he had labored earnestly to rear up in the paths of honest industry. Setting out in life with small pecuniary means, and finding himself unable to accumulate anything in the old community where he was born, he pushed off at an early day to what was then the outskirts of civilization, viz. Western New York, and located upon a farm which he purchased at a very moderate price, to be paid for at some future day. But sickness, and the other concomitants of a new settlement, kept him back. There was no market for grain; and all those articles of merchandize, which even the most economical family must have, were exorbitantly high. In addition to this, a large family of young children filled his dwelling, who, if they were a blessing to him and cheered his leisure hours with their sunny faces and merry pranks, were also a severe draft upon his earnings and energies. Time sped on. Those children had to be sent to school, and provided with books, as well as to be fed and clothed. He felt truly that the noblest heritage he could leave them, was the best education his means afforded, and that intellectual treasures were to be prized above silver and gold. His wife coincided in his views, seconded his efforts, and lent her best energies to discharge the responsible duties of a mother. She managed the household with prudence, and failed in nothing on her part; but still, the best that could be done was to make the ends of the year meet, without any advancement towards a competence for their old age. The farm was still encumbered, and as the time came round which was stipulated for payment, there was nothing in the family treasury to meet the demand. Times were hard, and money could not be obtained on the most undoubted security without the payment of usury. There was no alternative, however, but to submit to the demands of the money-lenders, and a mortgage on the farm of one thousand dollars, at five per cent. semi-annual interest, was the best thing that could be done.

In some respects, the prospects of the family improved, however. A market, in consequence of the opening of the Erie Canal, was afforded for produce, and lands were rapidly rising in value, so that Mr. King believed if he could manage to pay his interest, and gradually improve his farm, even if he was obliged to sell in the end, there would be a surplus left, after paying off the incumbrance. Some of the elder of the children were likewise now able to provide for themselves. He had given them a good common school education, the best he could afford to do for them, and one or two had gone to trades. One more ambitious than the rest, or less willing to labor physically, had aspirations collegeward, and urged his father to assist him in acquiring a liberal education; but he was met by the reply:—"It cannot be done in justice to your brothers and sisters! I might possibly aid you partially in such an undertaking, but I could not pay the whole expenses of your course; and, besides, all I could do for you above a common school education, would be injustice to the other children. Rigid impartiality between you all, is my fixed and unalterable rule. I should be glad to see you all graduates of a University, but that being out of the question, you must be content with what chances of education I can give you equally.

"But you are willing I should go, if I can pay my own way, are you not?" rejoined the youth.

"That is impossible. It would cost twelve hundred dollars at the very least to go through College, and such a sum you could not earn under any circumstances."

"But I might earn a portion of it, and perhaps some gentleman who has the funds would be willing to lend me the balance, to be repaid in after years."

"It is preposterous to think of it; you cannot loan money, on real estate security even, short of ten per cent., and who would be willing to lend you, a mere boy, any such sum on personal security alone?"

So the subject dropped, and the boy went to a trade. He went to it, however, with the lingering hope and desire for a College education, and at a later period in life, actually accomplished it by the labor of his own hands. What will not tireless energy and an unwavering pursuit of a specific object finally overcome!

The elder sisters also had done something for themselves. Two of them boarded at home, and walked a mile and a half to a select school, located in the village, and there acquired an education which qualified them to become teachers of district schools.

If matters had thus continued to prosper with the family, the pecuniary difficulties under which they labored would have been surmounted; but at this juncture a series of unsuccessful harvests, dullness in all except the money market, and other untoward circumstances, plunged Mr. King deeper and deeper into debt. In addition to this, his own health began to fail. The severe labors of his whole life told upon his constitution, and besides, the period of active service was past with him. Creditors pressed for their demands, and seeing no other means of relieving himself from the load of embarrassment, except by disposing of the farm, he advertised it for sale. Speculators looked at it, and held back under the idea that a forced sale must come at last, and then a better purchase could be made. A pressing necessity is the worst possible recommendation for a sale; and any article, from a farm downward to a load of wood, is never in better demand than when the holder refuses to part with it on any terms; while on the other hand, if it must be disposed of, the unfortunate owner may go begging for a purchaser in vain.

Certain *good* neighbors, such as exist unfortunately in every community, who are envious of other's prosperity, and never feel better than when they see misfortunes accumulating outside of their own household, united in crying down the farm in the market. One individual who secretly desired to purchase at a low figure on his own account, declared that a man would grow poor upon such a piece of land. "Old King," he said, "bought the farm for a song years ago, and owed to-day twice over what it cost." Another said "the noses of the whole family would have to come upon the grindstone yet. The girls prided themselves on being better scholars than others, and went to school when they ought to be spinning like his own daughters. It was true, they could cipher and parse, and all that sort of thing, but he would like to know what that was good for?" These and other causes interfered with the sale, and men looked forward to a final breaking up of the family; some, like those above described, with a feeling of gratified malice, but the larger portion of the little community, who really esteemed an honest and upright family, with real pain.

While these things were transpiring, a greater misfortune fell upon the family in the removal of the father, as we have stated above, by death. The estate had then to be settled at all events; and the widow and children assembled in the humble parlor to devise the ways and means of doing so to the best advantage. One sentiment pervaded the entire household, and that was to preserve from even a shadow of reproach, the reputation of the deceased.

"He has lived an honest and an honorable life, and done his duty by us as a parent," remarked one of the sons, "and we would be ungrateful to suffer even the stain of insolvency to rest upon his memory."

"If he had his honest dues, and had not been compelled to pay the unjust demands of men who took advantage of his embarrassments, there would be sufficient on hand to-day to pay off all his debts, and leave the farm for the use of mother and the younger children," remarked another.

"That is no fault of honest and conscientious creditors," responded the first; "and now that father is in his grave, there is not one of us, I am sure, but would rather endure hardships and poverty, than to receive a fortune at the expense of his integrity. It is far better that he goes to his rest as the sufferer, than the inflictor of wrong."

"If mother were protected," observed one of the sisters, "the balance might go; it is too bad that she is to be left unprovided for at last, after such a life of labor and trials as hers has been."

"But she will be provided for, partially at least; the farm is worth five thousand to-day, and is encumbered only for one thousand. Creditors cannot touch the dower interest while she lives, and after that let them have it."

"But at this juncture the widow interfered, declaring she would claim nothing until the creditors were paid to the utmost farthing. With this understanding, one of the young men more accustomed than the others to the details of business, was joined with the widow in the administration. She signed voluntarily a release of dower in favor of the creditors, and the mass of loose and unadjusted claims were looked into and settled. Some claimants did say that the joint Administrator was too precise, and rejected items of account that ought to have been allowed; but the number of suspicious and illegal demands always presented on such occasions, requires an Administrator to be a strict constructionist if he would protect the interests of the widow and the orphan. However, none of the grumblers had sufficient confidence in the justness of the rejected claims to attempt their establishment by a suit at law, and no others had occasion for such an appeal. The Administrators asked of the principal creditors an extension of time, which was cheerfully granted; the personal property was collected and sold, and the avails distributed, and an application then made to the Surrogate for an order to sell the real estate.

At this time a remarkable and favorable change took place in the price of lands. California and Australia were pouring into the lap of commerce their millions on millions of gold; speculations in produce stimulated the markets to great activity, and reports of deficient crops in Europe called for an increased amount of American grain. Farms rose in the market, and lands that could scarcely be sold previously at any price, were now sought after with avidity. The order to sell was granted, and the farm advertised for auction early in the spring, and the widow and heirs looked forward with great anxiety to the day of sale. Men who had hoped to purchase for less than the land was worth, were despondent, and those who really wanted a farm at a fair price set themselves at work to prepare for a spirited contest. The day of sale at length arrived, and a large number of competitors were early on the ground. Not a cloud obscured the sky, and the few warm days which had preceded, gave nature a smiling aspect and an earnest of returning spring. The auctioneer mounted the bonnls, and the bids commenced, slowly and heavily at first, and at a low figure; but as the audience began to warm up by competition, the bidding became more spirited; the countenances of the Administrators brightened as each successive dollar on the acre was added to the price, amid the jokes and felicitous observations of the auctioneer. Once or twice a bid of five dollars on the acre was made by some bold or bluffing competitor, which would come in like a broadside upon the opposing parties; and then again dollar or half dollar bids would succeed, like dropping shot from a party of skirmishers, until at last the contest was left to two or three men of ample means and undoubted credit, and the farm was finally struck off to them in parcels, and at prices that came fully up to the expectations of those most interested in the sale.—The avails were sufficient to pay off all the debts, and leave a surplus of eighteen hundred dollars for the use of the widow during her life, and to be eventually distributed among the heirs. The croakers were silenced, the solvency of the estate established, and a humble income, notwithstanding the voluntary and self-sacrificing relinquishment of her legal rights in favor of creditors, was saved to the widow, and a small reversion preserved for ultimate distribution among the heirs.

'Tis an ill thing to be ashamed of one's poverty; but much worse not to make use of lawful means to avoid it.—*Thucydides.*

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 27.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 38 letters.
My 18, 13, 28, 4 should never be neglected.
My 26, 15, 23, 30 is dear to all.
My 25, 19, 11 should always be obeyed.
My 4, 12, 13, 37, 20, 5, 16, 7 is both the death and life of man.
My 34, 5, 35, 2 never should be squandered.
My 2, 31, 33, 21, 25 should always be our motto.
My 17, 12, 3, 35, 18, 12 teaches the rudiments of language.
My 23, 1, 24, 5, 14 is of many kinds.
My 19, 10, 22, 18 is a proper name of persons.
My 6, 33 is an abbreviation of one of the U. S.
My 27, 37, 14, 2 signifies before.
My 32, 29, 36 is a lady's name.
My whole is a saying which, if it were more regarded, would make us much wiser and happier.

E. E. H.

☞ Answer next week.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

QUESTION.—There are 4 numbers in geometrical progression whose ratio is 3, and whose product multiplied together is 1,920,996—what are those numbers?

J. B.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 25.—*J. J. Thomas's Treatise on Fruits has passed 12 editions.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 25.—*Never go a hunting with no gun.*

Answer to Puzzle in No. 25:

39 38 43
44 40 36
37 42 41

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EXCELSIOR.

AGRICULTURE HORTICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS LITERATURE SCIENCE ARTS

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Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:

EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

STACKING HAY, GRAIN, &c.

The moist climate of Great Britain renders necessary great care in housing and stacking hay and grain. Wheat and other grains are seldom sufficiently dry at harvest to be thrashed. A very small proportion of the English wheat crop is thrashed before Christmas, and most good farmers are very particular to have it taken from the rick to the barn, and thrashed in clear, dry, frosty weather. The ricks of wheat are universally placed on frames. These differ somewhat in their construction in different districts, but the most approved are made by placing a wooden circular frame work on stone pillars about three feet high, and capped with a circular stone having a flat lower side, expanding about four inches on all sides of the upright pillar, so as to prevent mice and rats from getting into the stack. But preventing the entrance of vermin is not the principal object of having the ricks placed on frames, as some American writers on British agriculture have asserted; the great advantage of the plan is owing to the fact that when placed on an elevated open frame work, the air circulates through the entire rick, and grain that is in only tolerable condition when harvested, will, by February or March, be nearly as dry as our Genesee Wheat. A rick that contains 150 bushels, is considered rather large.

In stacking hay the British farmers are equally particular. The bottom of the rick consists of wood and straw from one to two feet deep, so as to prevent all injury from the dampness of the earth, and afford some chance for the air to circulate through it. Nor is this all; if the hay is not in very good condition, as, from the nature of the climate is frequently the case, a sack—(the common grain sacks of the country hold from 4 to 5 bushels and are about 2 feet in diameter and 4 feet long, and are as ridiculous in the eyes of a go-ahead Yankee as the lumbering four-horse tandem wagon, massive harness, ponderous horses, and their stolid, smock-frocked, heavy-hooted driver,)—one of these sacks is filled with cut straw or chaff, and placed upright in the centre of the rick, placing the hay around it, and drawing up the sack as the rick rises; in this way a chimney is formed from the bottom to the top of the rick, and all injury from heating is avoided. In stacking clover this plan is frequently adopted, as the thick, succulent stems of the plant are difficult to cure; but, when sprinkled with salt and properly ventilated in the rick it comes out excellent hay, and is preferred for horses and sheep to the best timothy or English meadow hay, and commands a higher price in market.

We allude to these practices of our trans-Atlantic brethren, not for the purpose of recommending their adoption here—our superior climate rendering them unnecessary—but simply to call the attention of our intelligent farmers to the subject of stacking hay and grain. We are persuaded that even in this proverbially dry climate, great loss is sustained by placing hay and grain on damp ground, with nothing more than a little straw intervening, and frequently not even that. English farmers never put their hay in barns, and very seldom any of their grain, especially wheat,—experience teaching them that they do not keep so well as in a properly-constructed rick. This is owing to the fact that most of the barns are built of brick or stone, and are comparatively air-tight, although holes are made at certain distances in the side walls for the purpose of ventilation. With our wooden barns, it is the general opinion that hay and grain come out better from a barn than from a stack. But few farms have sufficient barn-room for housing all the hay, grain, and corn-stalks, and it is a question of some moment which of these should be placed in the barn, and which in stacks. It is very advantageous in feeding out hay in winter, to have it in a barn; and when the grain crops are thrashed immediately after harvest, we should prefer to occupy the barns with hay, rather than with wheat, &c., being careful to build and cover the grain ricks so that they will receive no injury from rains.—On many farms, more is made of corn-stalks than of hay, and it is, also, very convenient to have them in the barn. If the grain-crops are thrashed early, they may be placed in the barns, and be out before they are wanted for the corn-stalks. All these matters should be taken into consideration, when each farmer must decide for himself which course it is best to adopt.

We would simply add to these discursive remarks, that we believe all hay and grain, whether in barns or stacks, would be greatly benefited by being built on a kind of temporary frame work, made by laying sticks of cord wood across each other till from one to two feet above the ground. All danger of dampness from the ground would be avoided, and the air would have a chance to permeate through the mass. A few cords of wood only would be required, which would be just as good after the hay or grain was removed as before, so that the expense would be a mere trifle.

BONES AS A MANURE.

Mr. Levi Bartlett, of the *Practical Farmer*, has politely complied with our request for a little more information respecting the process of dissolving bones in sulphate of potash. The sulphate of potash was dissolved in water, making a lye strong enough to float an egg or potato, leaving at least half of the surface of each exposed. The bones—mostly hornpiths—were partially broken up, and packed into a forty gallon iron kettle, and lye enough poured in to cover the bones. An hour's boiling reduced most of the pith to pulp, and some three hours' boiling disintegrated the harder bones of cattle. By washing the sediment, the bone was found as white, and nearly as fine, as flour. A sample of this powder was sent to Dr. Jackson, of Boston, who found, on examination, that it had undergone only partial changes—much of it being still phosphate of lime; but there was an excess of carbonate of lime, showing that a portion of the bone had been decomposed. The proportion of carbonate of lime is found to differ materially in different samples of bones, and the fact that Dr. Jackson found a greater proportion than usual, is not "positive proof" that any change had taken place; and there are several reasons why we should expect that no phosphate of potash would be found, but our space forbids them mention.

Mr. B. refers again to his attempt to decompose bones by the aid of moist, unleached ashes, and says:—"We are now sorry to say that this experiment did not meet our expectations—We think it requires a very equable state of moisture in the ashes for a long time to decompose them." This is in accordance with our own experience, not only with ashes, but in disintegrating them with peat or any fermenting mass. Mr. Bartlett adds:—"The avidity with which our cows and young cattle seize upon old bones, and '*chaw*' them for the half hour together, at all seasons of the year, has long since satisfied us, that there was a deficiency of phosphates in the soil of our farm. To remedy this evil, as far as practicable, we have, for a number of years, collected bones in considerable quantities, from various sources; and, to render them immediately available for our crops, we have tried many different methods of rendering them soluble, but must say with Mr. Harris, 'we fear there is no process, by which bones can be employed as manure, equal to the old-fashioned method of grinding.'"

TO HEAD FUGITIVE BEES.

We were recently on the farm of George W. Goodhue, Esq., of Wheatland, N. Y., when word was brought us that two hives of bees had swarmed, and were flying away. On going to the house, we found all the good "women folks" playing a not very harmonious or melodious tune with tin pans. But the fugitives would not listen to the notes of the fair charmers. Their Queen was ravishing them with sweeter strains than the *Good-hued* republicans could generate with milk pans and iron-sticks; while their efforts to drown the music of the young Queen, though offering fairer prospects of success, were equally abortive. The bees had flown a considerable distance from the house, when Mr. Goodhue reached the scene. "Now," says he, "I'll show the Rural New-Yorker how to head runaway bees." He procured a large looking-glass, and running ahead of the bees, placed the glass in such a position as to throw the rays of the sun right across their line of flight. By moving the glass rapidly, and throwing the rays of light, like flashes of lightning, in all directions except the one in which he wished the bees to go, he not only stopped their flight, but in less than three minutes had them safely lodged in the fork of a tree. Mr. Goodhue says he has never had a swarm escape him since he adopted this method."

THE OSAGE ORANGE,—NO. 1.

Within a few years, the attention of the public has been directed to the Osage Orange, as a suitable shrub for live fences or hedges.

The Osage Orange *(Maclura aurantiaca)* is an American deciduous tree, growing wild in the southwestern portion of the United States, in Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas, where it attains the growth of the second or third class tree. In the middle and northern States it seldom grows more than ten to fifteen feet high. It is very branching, each branch being armed with a multitude of sharp thorns. The wood is very tough, and has the reputation of being durable. The male and female flowers are on separate trees, the female tree bearing fruit abundantly in a few years. The fruit is round, rough, and of a greenish color, as large as well-grown apples, and contains from one to two hundred seeds each. The substance composing the ball is of a spongy, tenacious substance, and each seed is enclosed in a tough, fibrous covering, making it difficult to extract the seed and not injure its vitality. Many persons resort to scalding and high fermentation as the easiest method, but as either process generally renders the seed unfit for market, purchasers and dealers cannot exercise too much care in the selection of the seeds.

The plant has proved to be hardy enough for cultivation, and to stand the climate of not only the Middle, but of the Eastern States; though it has been found necessary to protect them in the nursery, and in the young hedge-row, by a layer of straw or evergreen bushes scattered over them during the winter. After they have attained one year's good growth in the hedge, this precaution will not be necessary. The plants of the Osage Orange are naturally very thrifty, free growing, attaining, in favorable locations, to five and six feet in height in one season. This renders them well adapted to the formation of hedges, as in three to five years, with proper cultivation and care in pruning and training, they will make a superior hedge. For the first two or three years, the young shoots and ends of the branches will be injured by frost, but not to the injury of the fence.

Preparing and Sowing the Seed. Perhaps as good a way, and by many preferred, particularly at the North, is to procure the seed in the fall, and mix with moist sand, put them in the coldest place you have, as on the north side of a house, where they will freeze thoroughly during the winter, and plant in the spring.

If the seed be procured in the spring, the planting may be deferred until the ground becomes warm. In the latitude of New England, any time during the month of May will answer. In order to have the seed vegetate quickly, it should be put to soak in soft *warm water*, and allowed to remain three, four or five days, or until they are much swollen, and the germ begins to appear. Keep the water constantly warm, by allowing the vessel to stand in a warm place, covered with a cloth, and change the water daily, to avoid fermentation; mix with a little dry earth or sand when you get ready to plant. The ground for the nursery should be a rich, sandy loam, deeply plowed and finely pulverized. If you have none such, supply the deficiency by hauling sand or wood's mold, on to the best and richest spot of land you have, and mix thoroughly with the soil.

Proceed to lay it out in drills eighteen inches apart, and drop the seed at intervals of one-half inch in the row; cover with fine earth a few inches deep. Be sure to *pat well* the ground above, so as to press the earth tightly around the seed. If the weather now be dry, the surface should be plentifully watered, as much depends on keeping the seed constantly moist after being put in a way to sprout.

In about a week or ten days, if the weather prove favorable, the young plants will begin to appear. At first they are very tender, and will need care in weeding, but in a few weeks will become hardy and tough like the locust.

Cultivation should be continued throughout the season, in order to secure as large a growth as possible. If convenient, late in the fall they may be taken up, and after cutting off the tops to within an inch of the roots, pack away the roots with a little sand in a dry cellar; they will then be ready for transportation or spring planting.

If designed for use by the grower, they will be better to remain in the ground during winter, with such protection as has already been recommended. In the west and other favorable localities, they are protected in winter by a furrow thrown up on each side of the row, covering the roots, and a portion of the trunk and limbs at the bottom.

The Hedge Row. Before placing the plants where the hedge is desired, some preparation of the ground will be necessary. The roots naturally grow very deep, enabling them to stand severe droughts, and preventing disturbance by the plow in after years. If the ground is hard, and they are forced to root on and near the surface, the hedge will fail of meeting the wants or just expectations of the planter. Unless the soil is deep and rich, a trench some three feet wide, and nearly as deep, should be dug on the line where the hedge is to stand, and filled with well-rotted manure, or compost and rich earth. This will involve some labor; but what is worth doing at all is certainly worth doing well; and if the cultivator has not commenced with the design of doing everything in the best manner, now is a good time to abandon all hope and labor, for any other course will only end in disappointment.

Planting the Hedge. This may be done any time after the warm weather commences in the spring. The plants should be prepared for setting, by shortening the roots to within eight or nine inches, and the top to within one inch of the root. Select those of a uniform size as the best to be planted together; stretch a line where the row is to stand, and set out the plants not more than ten inches apart, in a single line, thus, * * * * * or diagonally, thus * * * * * making them a foot apart in each row. To prevent moles from burrowing under the hedge, set the plants three or four inches lower than the sides, so as to leave the ground a little "dishing" toward the row. This is found effectual. The ground should be well cultivated during the season, or if mulched deeply with cut straw, leaves, sawdust or tan-bark, they will require no further attention till the following spring, when the pruning must commence.

Should any of the plants fail to grow, their places should be immediately supplied by taking up from the end of the row, or from a nursery reserved for the purpose.

It is recommended *never* to set the plants further apart than stated above, as at greater intervals the stalks must grow larger, and the roots extend proportionally; besides, it requires much more labor in pruning, for which the saving in plants is by no means adequate.

D. C. W.

RAISING CALVES.

Eds. Rural:—I notice an article from the *N. Y. Farmer*, headed A New Method of Raising Calves, tried by D. M. Crowell, for early beef, (that is on sour milk.) That method has been practiced a long time amongst many of our farmers. He says care must be taken not to feed them too much, for fear of forcing their growth. I was not at all aware that there existed any danger of crowding calves on sour milk; but I know, if fed in too large quantities, it will cause them to scour badly. Would it not be more profitable, if the object is early beef, to let the calves for the first two months, suck one-half of the milk of a cow, and then give them the whole amount? If calves were served in this way until from five to six months old, and then weaned, and fed a little meal through the winter, they might be made to weigh from 600 to 800 lbs. apiece. We (my father and I,) are engaged in breeding Devons, and in this way our calves, at five to six months, invariably weigh from 400 to 600 lbs. It seems to me that for early beef, the extra weight, that is from 300, as Mr. Crowell's weighed, would more than repay the extra expenses of letting them suck the cows. We never let calves run with cows, but keep them in a yard by themselves, and let them suck regularly at morning and night.

S. A. Collins.

Sodus, Wayne Co., N. Y.

THE GRAINS AND GRASSES,—NO. 6.

Corn—(*Zea Maize.*)

The varieties of corn are almost without number, and yet these varieties always have some common and clearly defined characteristic which shows their common origin. Those who have traveled in the South West in autumn, will remember the tall Palmetto-like corn of the rich valleys, growing 15 or 20 feet high, with ears as high as a tall man's head, and have contrasted this with the small rice or pop corn of the North, growing not more than three feet high; or perchance he has seen the wild corn of the Rocky Mountains, each kernel closely enveloped in its own separate husk, and growing only two or three feet high. All the gradations, from this up to the majestic corn of the South Western valleys, is filled by corn bearing kernels of all sizes and colors, but each containing the same nutritive principles, though differing some in their proportions, and yielding to man and beast a rich and luxurious food.

In *the cultivation* of corn let the soil be dry and rich, and thoroughly pulverized if possible. Avoid strong, heavy clay, and poor or wet soils. Corn luxuriates in a deep, rich, vergin mould, such as we find in the South-west.

In Western New York the best preparation for corn is to break up a rich clover sod in the spring just previous to planting, not forgetting to haul on it all the manure you have to spare, and if it is fresh it makes but little difference, for a general fermentation takes place before the corn requires their aid. Corn must have the richest soil and careful culture for a large or premium crop.

The selection of seed should always be made in the fall, and with the utmost care, either at the time of husking, or before. Let part of the husk remain attached to the ear, and then braid or tie them up in small tresses or bunches, and hang them up in a dry place, where they will be free from vermin. Those who do not take great care in selecting and saving all kinds of seeds used on their farms, do not deserve the name of farmer.

In the preparation of corn for planting, it is a common practice to steep or soak the seed in some kind of solution; and the best that has been tried, I think, is the following:—Make a strong soap-suds, by dissolving saltpetre in

hot water, and then add the soap till you have a strong suds; soak the seeds from twenty-four to forty-eight hours; then dry for planting by rolling in ashes and plaster—one or both—but ashes are the best. This causes the corn to start quickly, growing with a dark green leaf, and will add from ten to twenty-five per cent. to the yield in ordinary seasons.

Planting. Mark off your ground into rows three-and-a-half feet apart each way, for the medium kinds, or from four to four-and-a-half feet for the larger kinds, and use great care in having the rows straight, as it adds much to the facility of after-culture. Drilling has been practiced to some extent, and is a good plan on soils that are free from grass and weeds; but if the lands are not thus free, it will not pay for the extra care of cultivation. Put from three to five kernels in each hill, and cover lightly with fine soil, and, as soon as you can get a mixture of plaster and ashes, mix them well together—say one bushel of plaster to two of ashes; if the ashes are leached, then mix one to four, and apply a handful to each hill. If you cannot get both, then use the ashes, for it is the best. Apply the unleached ashes before the corn is up, if you can.

Cultivation. Start the cultivators as soon as the rows can be seen, so as to get the start of grass and weeds; and if the operation is frequent and thorough, there will be much less need of the hoe. Hilling should be avoided, except on wet soils. In dry weather, pass the cultivator frequently through the soil, as it will increase the moisture, and is beneficial to all hoed crops. The plow should not be used in corn after the roots have extended far from the stalk.

Harvesting. Let the corn stand till fully ripe before husking, if the stalks are to remain on the ground; but if they are intended for fodder, let them be cut up while yet green, and after most of the ear has become hard. Cut them up before a frost has killed them. If quite green, not more than sixteen or twenty hills should be placed in one bunch. The stalks for fodder in Western New York, will pay more than one-half the expense of raising. Let the ears be secured in narrow cribs, and open, so that there is a free circulation of air through all parts. Let the stalks be well dried before stacking, and then build small stacks, as there is danger of the stalks heating.

The botanical name of corn is *Zea Maize*, found in the class *Monœcia*, order *Tuandria*.

The Chemical Analysis of Corn. But little attention has been given by European chemists to the analysis of corn, from the fact that it is but little cultivated there. Few men are capable of giving a correct analysis of a plant or tree in this country, from the fact that it requires years of labor and patient research to acquire sufficient knowledge, and will not pay the laborer for his time thus spent, for the reason that farmers have not yet been convinced of its practical utility; yet the time, we believe, is coming, when the farmers will be convinced that it is worth some time and money to give their sons and daughters a correct and scientific knowledge of the science of farming.

Dr. Dana gives the following analysis:—Flesh-forming principles (gluten and albumen,) 12.60; fat-forming (gum, sugar, starch, oil, woody fiber,) 77.09; salts 1.31 in each 100 parts, the rest being water. The stalks, when burnt, give of ash about 84 parts in each 1000, and the corn 10 in each 1000. The quantity of inorganic or mineral elements removed by one acre of corn weighing say 5000 lbs., is, of silica 175 lbs.; phosphoric acid ½ of a lb.; earthy phosphates 93 lbs.; sulphuric acid 30 lbs.; lime 14 lbs.; magnesia 5½ lbs.; potash 67 lbs.; soda 62½ lbs.; chlorine 28½.

Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y. I. A. CLARK.

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION.

Ens. Rural:—I have been much gratified, from time to time, to perceive the efforts which the Rural, in common with many other weekly journals of a similar character, has made to induce our laboring population to acquire a greater amount of education than the majority, in years gone by, have thought necessary to obtain. I have further been gratified to witness through your journal, the efforts of one of your corresponding editors to introduce among his brother farmers, system in their multifarious occupations. In the want of system, I apprehend, lies the failure of our unsuccessful farmers. It is no new saying that a person in order to succeed well in business of any sort must be bred to it. Still it has too often been considered by far too many, that when they have failed in almost every other pursuit, as a last resort they could try Agriculture:—thence the reason we have so many slip-shod farmers, who bring disgrace upon their fellow laborers, mar the beauties of nature, and go grumbling to the end of their days. This want of system will be felt until the youth of our farms are taught, in the acquisition of their education, to acquire such a knowledge as shall lead them to a correct system in all their rural employments.

While we have multitudes of schools in which one may obtain all the necessary ideas to become well versed in Law, Divinity or Medicine, we have scarcely any where the tiller of the soil can investigate the great laws of nature as applied to Agriculture. In order to obtain the necessary knowledge, schools must be established, with farms attached, upon which experiments can be made, the arrangements and planning of a well-ordered farm exemplified. Could the rural youth of our country have their education, or a portion of it, at least, under such circumstances, we would see quite a different aspect from what we now behold.—Instead of capital wasted in cultivating crops upon soils not at all adapted to their growth, the scientific farmer, by being qualified to examine the soil, would be enabled to judge at once to what purpose it should be employed. How much toil and money have been lost in the Great West, for want of a true knowledge of the composition of its soil:—wheat sown upon soil containing scarcely a single ingredient necessary for its full growth and productive yield—lowlands, attempted to be tilled, during heavy rains completely submerged for want of proper draining—repeated failures of crops, from the too frequent use of seeds in the same locality! I need not enumerate further the evils arising from the ignorance of the operator: they are too glaring to be unnoticed.

The remedy has been spoken of above, but how shall such schools be established? Not till the agricultural community feels their importance—not till the idea is exploded that a well-educated person loses caste when he follows the plow—not till the old-fashioned error have passed away who stupidly proclaim a war of extermination upon *book learning*—not till rural occupations are pursued for the pleasure, as well as gain or subsistence.

Your corresponding editor "T. E. W.," in a series of well-written articles, has endeavored to show the benefit of order and good arrangement upon a farm—especially that of having plans fully matured at the commencement of the year; and yet thousands, for want of system and habit, pass by his remarks with but a casual observation. In fact, it is too true that a large portion of those who till the soil, tolerably educated in some respects, do not possess sufficient information in regard to Book Keeping to carry out the plan he suggests. Not one in a thousand who has arrived at the meridian of life without having acquired the habit of noting, from time to time, passing events, will at that time take up the practice. How important, then, that this habit should be acquired in early life! When it shall be considered as proper that a knowledge of accounts and journalizing the affairs of human life should be pursued in our common schools as Grammar or Arithmetic, much will have been accomplished to carry out so desirable a plan as that suggested by "T. E. W."

What is the prospect of the People's College in the Empire State? Is there not energy or capital among the farmers of that State to carry out so desirable a project? It is to be hoped that it will not be left to languish and finally die out. Wm. Blanchard.

Waukau, Wisconsin, 1854.

SODA TO PRESERVE BUTTER.

Ens. Rural:—In some remarks of yours on an article which appeared in the Rural of Nov. 12, you request some one of your readers to try the experiment of using soda to destroy the acids contained in butter, and report the result. As I have seen no such report, I have decided to make one myself, and send it to you to be disposed of as you see fit.

My first experiment being merely for the sake of ascertaining whether the butter would come at all, or not, was made with a very small quantity of cream. As it proved successful, I thought I would try again. Accordingly, six quarts of sweet cream were put into a common dasher churn, and the temperature raised to 58 deg. One tea-spoonful of soda for each quart of cream was dissolved in warm water and poured into the cream while in motion. In about fifteen minutes the butter separated, when the butter-milk was strained off, and water put in its place, and churned until the butter collected. It was then taken out and worked, and set away until the next day, when it was again worked, though there was hardly a particle of butter-milk to be found in it.—Otherwise it did not differ in its appearance from that obtained at previous churnings without soda. I have taken no pains to ascertain how long it would keep fresh, but I think I shall do so at some future time.

As I am not in the habit of experimenting for the benefit of the public, I may have failed to do it satisfactorily in this instance. If so, please inform me through your paper how it should be done, as I am ambitious to do my share towards enlightening the world.

Pine Cottage, 1851. CORA.

Wisconsin Grass Seed.—The Fond du Lac Herald says that Mr. Munger, of Albany, has shipped during the last six months, about 1500 bushels of Grass Seed to the eastern market. Wisconsin Grass commands the highest price in the eastern States, in consequence of its superior quality and freedom from all foul seeds.

Agricultural Miscellany.

PINE WOODS PASTURE AND SOUTHERN COWS.

Hundreds of cows that range in the pine woods of the Southern States, do not give a quart of milk a day, and we have often seen the milking of a cow in a pint cup without filling it. The animals are generally poor, small, scragged creatures, and their calves look like foals of the mother of the woolly horse. It is a common thing that planters with large herds have to buy butter and go without milk. The deficiency is generally charged to the climate. This is not the cause. The truth is to be found in the fact that the natural grass of the extensive pine lands of all the Southern States is almost entirely destitute of phosphate of lime, without which the cow cannot produce abundant milk; her calf cannot grow rapidly, for it gets no bone material.

Don't say, "What fools; why don't they add phosphates to their soil if it is destitute of that important ingredient of fertility?" Look in the glass—see yourself. Look at your own pastures. They may not be as bad—they may be made better.—*New York Tribune.*

We have frequently heard it asserted that the natural grasses of the Southern States "are almost entirely destitute of phosphate of lime," but we have never seen any satisfactory proof of the fact. Will the *Tribune* enlighten us on the point? We do not say that it is not a fact, but if it be one, it is too important, in a scientific and practical point of view, to rest on mere assertion.

A cow could not produce milk *at all* from food destitute of phosphate of lime, and the calf not only "would not grow rapidly without bone material," but it *would not grow at all.* On a soil destitute of phosphates, no plant capable of sustaining life can grow. If it is deficient, the produce will be deficient; *but the proportion of phosphates in the plant will be the same.* We have no proof that, by manuring plants with phosphates, we can increase the relative proportion of phosphates in the plant, while we have abundant evidence that the reverse is frequently the case. Thus, turnips manured with superphosphate of lime, contain *less* phosphoric acid than those manured with sulphate of ammonia; and it is certain that the quantity of phosphoric acid a plant contains is no index of its comparative nutritious value. Were it so, an immature plant would be more nutritious than one perfectly elaborated, the leaves of turnips twice as nutritious as the bulbs, and bran vastly more nourishing than fine wheaten flour; all of which, experience, inductive experiment, and common sense, pronounce erroneous.

PLOWING MATCH IN SCOTTSVILLE.

The first Plowing Match of the season, under the direction of the Monroe County Agricultural Society, took place at Scottsville on Tuesday last, the 20th inst.

Fourteen teams were entered in the first class, and though the ground was exceedingly hard and stony, all the plowmen did their work in a very superior manner.

The premiums awarded in the first class were as follows:

1st. To Joseph Williams, of Henrietta; Williams' double plow—F. Buckley, plowman—$8.00.

2d. Benjamin Warren, Wheatland; Wiard's No. 5 plow—John Ashman, plowman—$8.00.

3d. Franklin Finch, Wiard's No. 5 plow—James Parkman, plowman—$6.00.

4th. Daniel E. Rogers, Wheatland, Wiard's No. 5 plow—Thomas Ingalls, plowman—$4.00.

5th. Samuel Shadbolt, Caledonia plow—Simon Ashman, plowman—Rural New Yorker for one year.

Class 2.—1st. To Geo. W. Goodhue, Wheatland, Hallock's Trojan plow No. 6—Samuel Bend, plowman—$5.00.

2d. John C. McVean, Wheatland, Strouse plow—A. McEva, plowman—$1.00.

Several teams were entered under the third class, (the boys,) but owing to the hardness of the ground, they thought it advisable to postpone their trial of skill to some more favorable occasion.

Taking the nature of the ground into consideration, the plowing was admitted by all to be the best ever witnessed in the country.

Leather for Manure.—Old boots and shoes, and old harness and shoe scraps are first rate manure. They may be eaten up in ashes or lye, or added to the compost heap, or chopped fine and plowed in the soil. Old woolen rags and scraps of wool, hair, skins, all should be treated in the same way.—*Ex.*

They should never be mixed with unleached ashes or lime, for they will drive off the greater part of the ammonia; and it is to the great quantity of nitrogen (ammonia) which these substances contain that their great fertilizing effects are owing.

Butter from a Yearling Heifer.—We learn that an Ayrshire heifer belonging to E. P. Prentice, Esq., of Albany, only seventeen months and three days old, and weighing 550 lbs, produced in the last week in May, *nine and three-fourths pounds* of butter. Her feed was grass only, with the other cattle.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Chickens should be kept in coops, with floors above the ground, until they get strong enough to run at large.

THE RHODE ISLAND HORSE SHOW.

The "National" Horse Show, at Providence, Rhode Island, terminated on the 22d ult. It is said to have been eminently successful, eclipsing that held at Springfield, Mass., last fall.

The following is a list of premiums:

Stallions.—1st premium of $100 for the best stallion of any age, to "Hatchless," belonging to Wm. B. D'Wolf, of Bristol. "Hatchless" is a full blooded Arab horse, eight years old, 15¾ hands high, and of a light chestnut color. 2d premium of $50 to "Louisiana Council," belonging to L. J. Rice, of Washington county, N. Y. 3d premium of $25 to John A. Hammond, of Seekonk, Mass.

Breeding Mares.—1st premium of $40 for the best breeding mare, having had a colt or with foal by her side, to Wm. Goddard, of Providence. 2d, $20, E. Rice, Warwick.

Trotting Horses.—1st, $50, for best trotting horse, to "Lady Litchfield," belonging to Daniel Macy, of Boston. 2d, $30, to "Fanny Jenks," belonging to Adams Carpenter, of Providence. 3d, $20, Wm. H. Greene, Providence.

Saddle Horses.—1st premium, $20, to R. L. Lippitt, of Providence. 2d, $10, E. C. Wade, Providence. 3d, $5, J. D'Wolf, Bristol.

Matched Horses.—1st premium, $30, best span 4 years old or over, Edward Carrington, Providence. 2d, $25, Mrs. Amasa Sprague, Providence.

Family Horses.—1st premium, $50, for the best horse, 4 years old or over, Robert W. Watson, Providence. 2d, $30, John F. Brown, Woonsocket. 3d, $20, Richard J. Arnold, Providence.

Draught Horses.—1st premium, $10, best pair, A. H. Arnold, Coventry. 2d, $5, not awarded. 1st premium, $10, best single horse, O. A. Billings, Providence. 2d, $5, Geo. Hoffman, Pawtuxet.

Colts.—1st premium, $15, best 3 years old colt, H. D. Dean, Mansfield, Mass. 2d, $10, not awarded.

3d premium, $10, for the best filly, N. F. Potter, Providence. 1st premium, $10, best two years old, F. H. Woodmancy, Lisbon, Ct. 2d, $5, Lowell Pilcher, East Greenwich. The premium of $5 for the best filly, E. Spencer, East Greenwich. The first premium of $10 for the best one year old, H. D. Ives, Providence. 2d, $5, not awarded.—The premium of $5 for the best filly, Geo. W. Payton, of Providence.

DESTRUCTION OF BUSHES.

In many places there are grounds which cannot be well plowed that afford tolerable pasturage if not too much occupied by bushes. The shrubs which are inclined to grow in these situations are alders, briers of several kinds, whortleberry, &c. Where these are permitted to grow, they prevent the growth of the grass to a great extent, and make that which does grow sour and worthless.

The mode usually adopted for killing bushes in such circumstances is to mow them. The efficiency of this has been found to depend much on the time of the year in which the work is done. Cutting in winter seems to have little effect toward destroying them; they start with the return of spring and grow rapidly.—The effect is nearly the same as if they are cut while the foliage is developing. All trees and shrubs make their annual growth in a few weeks from the time of putting out leaves.—During the remainder of the season, the wood hardens, and the buds of next season's foliage are set. The juncture when the leaves have attained their full size, and the growth of the season is checked, is sometimes called "turn of the sap." The vitality of many plants is greatly impaired if they are cut off at this time.—But with another species, cutting at another period—the last of August—is more fatal.

The black alder usually grows in moist, rich ground, such as is very natural to grass. From their rapidity of growth they soon occupy the ground to the exclusion of other vegetation, and appropriating the best soil to their use, they occasion much loss. Attempts are often made to eradicate them, which do not succeed, and this produces discouragement, which induces the farmer to allow them to grow unmolested. The results of trials at cutting alders at various seasons of the year have proved that the above mentioned is preferable. We might cite much evidence in support of this; but, perhaps, what we have already said may induce some to undertake the work.

In killing briers and small bushes, bruising sometimes answers better than cutting. A tool called a "bush-whacker" has been used for this purpose.

Briers and whortleberry bushes may be kept down by sheep, after having been closely cut with a scythe. It is necessary, however, to stock heavily in order to compel the sheep to eat the bushes as soon as they start. If the bushes are closely kept down for a year or two, the grass will spread and form so close a sward, on good land, that the bushes will have little chance to grow. It is important that when the work is begun it is followed up. Once mowing may be partly effectual, but if the sprouts are not cut at the proper time the next season, the labor is in a great degree lost.—*Bost. Cult.*

Ashes on Potatoes.—*More Evidence of Value.*—Our readers may remember that Mr. Barret, of Cayuga, published a statement that he and his neighbors had prevented all rot in their potatoes for several years, by sowing ashes over them, at the rate of from two to three bushels per acre, once a week for six weeks, commencing immediately after the second hoeing. Rev. Lyman Smith, of Charlotte, Vt., confirms this statement in a letter to the New England Farmer. He says he has prevented the rotting of potatoes by sprinkling the tops with ashes as soon as they made their appearance, a table-spoonful to each hill; after hoeing, applying the same amount again. The ashes were applied immediately after a shower, or upon a heavy dew. After such applications, he has no rotten potatoes.—*Count. Gent.*

A Hen Doing Double Duty.—We have a motherly old Shanghae hen, that brought out a brood of chickens two or three weeks ago, and is now busily engaged in clucking and scratching among them—coaxing and scolding if they go astray, and spunkling terribly at all the dogs and cats and hawks that show themselves. At the same time she lays an egg every day or two, just the same as if she had no little responsibilities to take care of, and nothing else to do but lay and cackle about it. We call this doing double duty.—*Me. Far.*

Nitrate of Soda.—Mr. Stephenson, of Edinburg, applied one cwt. of nitrate of soda and two cwt. of common salt per acre, to a wheat crop, and increased the yield nine bushels per acre.

PROFITABLE CROP OF RUTA BAGAS.

It is not often that we can record instances of more profitable culture, than the following, as stated by our friend, Cheever Newhall, of Dorchester:

'The land on which the crops mentioned below grew, was poor pasture land, and had not been cultivated for more than thirty years.—It was plowed in the fall, and again in the spring; was well manured, partly with night soil and partly with piggery manure, to which was added a quantity of guano and ground bones,—the cost of the two latter being $6.60 per acre. The first crop (potatoes) grew well, and yielded fairly; were dug early and sent to market. In digging the potatoes, *the tops* were laid regularly between the rows; at the same time care was taken to haul the earth over them, which made somewhat of a ridge.—These ridges were three feet apart. The ruta-baga seed were dropped upon them, nine inches apart, at several times, between July 17th and August 10th. No plow was used after taking off the crop of potatoes. At least one-tenth of the spaces intended for the ruta-baga were vacant, as the seed did not vegetate.—About ten days after the plants were up, the cultivator was passed between the rows; the plants were thinned out, leaving but one in a space, and thoroughly weeded. This is all the cultivation they received.

About the 20th of October, the entire crop on the five acres was sold for *one hundred and fifty dollars*—the purchaser to take them from the ground, where they then were.

The person who bought them says that the produce was more than twelve hundred bushels, and that they were well worth the sum he paid for them. When it is considered that this crop was raised upon land that had produced a fair yield of potatoes, and that *thirty dollars per acre* was realized for a *second crop*, while the expense did not exceed five dollars per acre, I am led to believe that land will sometimes, at least, pay the cultivator a fair compensation for the labor bestowed.—*Practical Farmer.*

PROSPECTS OF THE WHEAT CROP.

The Crops.—It is next to impossible to form an opinion of the coming wheat crop, the accounts bring so contradictory. One week an abundant harvest is looked for, and the next it is all cut off. The Milwaukee Sentinel says there could not by any possibility be a better prospect in that State. The Kalamazoo Gazette gives very flattering accounts of an abundance in that wheat growing region. From Battle Creek, Calhoun Co., we have the same news. An average yield is predicted in Jackson and Ingham. On the whole, taking the country through, an average crop may be expected, according to present indications. In Monroe county we shall not expect a full crop.—*Monroe (Mich.) Herald.*

The Wheat Crop.—The great staple of our county is now in a state of forwardness and health quite equal to that usual at this season. Except in some few localities, where portions were winter killed, the fields look promising, and the prospect for a good yield was never better. It is quite generally headed out, and needs but two or three weeks of good ripening weather to give to the community "flour from new wheat."—*Orleans Republican.*

The Steuben (N. Y.) Courier thinks that the wheat crop in that county the present season will be below the average, probably not more than a two-thirds yield.

A Mammoth Farmer.—Jacob Strawn's homestead in Illinois consists of ten thousand acres. The number of acres of corn he has this year, is twenty-three hundred. This, at forty bushels per acre, a low average yield for the last season, gives ninety-two thousand bushels. The corn fed to cattle is not husked, but is cut up and fed to them on the stalks.—Another farm is owned by the same man, which is six miles long and four broad. Last year he paid out ten thousand dollars for fencing materials. He also has large tracts of unimproved lands. Strawn is an immense dealer in cattle.

Garget.—The *American Agriculturist* says the best remedy for garget is to let the calf run with the cow and suck it as often as possible. The next best is to take the roots of the bitter-sweet—which is common in all our forests—cut them up fine and steep them in hot water, making the decoction quite strong. Pour off this liquid, then mix it half and half with lard, and rub the cow's udder and teats well with the mixture twice a day, and milk her at least three times each day.

Immense Loads of Wheat.—On the 13th instant, Mr. William Pluto, son of John F. Pluto, Esq., residing about two miles east of this village, drew from home and delivered at the mill in this village, at one load, with one pair of horses, and upon a common lumber wagon, 138 20-60 bushels of wheat, for which he received the sum of $311,25, for, two dollars and twenty-five cents per bushel. We think this will be hard to beat. Who can do more?—*Batavia Dem.*

To Cure Founder.—The Ohio Cultivator gives the following recipe for curing the founder—more correctly speaking the water-founder:—"Bleed the horse from the neck as long as he can stand up; then make him swallow one pint of salt; anoint well around the edges of his hoofs with spirits of turpentine; keep him from drinking too much water, and he will be well in a few hours."

Onion Eaters.—Some inquisitive physiologist has been investigating the effect of onion eating on the human system. He states that raw onions are much the same in their effect as opium eating, producing a dull, stupid, drunken feeling, that renders a person unfit for labor, reading, or anything but lazy, indifferent repose and lassitude.

Orchard and Garden.

SCRAPING AND WASHING TREES.

The Mass. Hort. Society have published a report adverse to the practice of "scraping and washing trees," so generally recommended by our leading authorities on the subject. A committee was appointed to inquire into its "uses and abuses," and after a thorough examination, they came to the following, among other conclusions, which are well supported by arguments:

1st. The scraping off the outside bark of fruit and ornamental trees, and washing and plastering them with lime and other preparations, in the hope of benefiting the trees by the destruction of parasites and insects injurious to vegetation, and of improving their general appearance, is declared to be of no advantage to the tree, (1) from its inability to affect the majority of insects which are really injurious; and (2) unnecessary in the case of lichens and mosses, they being not the cause but the consequence of disease and decay; and (3) a positive violation of the laws of vegetable physiology, and, consequently, an injury to all trees, (but to ornamental ones in particular.)

2d. Lichens and mosses, in a healthy state of the tree, are, as far as can be ascertained, no injury to the bark, but from their varied colors form one of its cheapest ornaments.—Any operations for their removal are both unnecessary and injurious.

3d. As bark-lice, woolly aphis, and some borers lay their eggs and hatch their young upon the bark of apples, pears, peaches and maples, near the ground in the forks of the branches, a gentle rubbing with some pliable but stiff wire or other brush on the parts affected, to be followed by a washing with weak, soft, or whale oil soap suds, is desirable, and will be of benefit, if the insects are really present, but if they are not clearly so, it should not be permitted, as it is both costly and useless.

Another resolution denounces the use of alkaline washes or preparations as injurious.

The Report is drawn up by R. M. Copeland, and its conclusions are endorsed by Geo. B. Emerson, the learned author of the Trees of Massachusetts, and by Mr. Sucksmith, who has made the subject of Lichens his particular study. We thus notice them to call out the experience of our readers on the subject. For ourselves, our trees have never been scraped or washed, so we know nothing of the benefits of the practice.—n.

GENESEE VALLEY HORTICULTURAL SHOW.

The summer exhibition of the Genesee Valley Horticultural Society, took place at Rochester, on Saturday last, June 24. The show of Roses, Cherries, and Strawberries, was exceedingly fine. Ellwanger & Barry exhibited 224 varieties of Roses, 33 of Strawberries, 16 of Cherries, together with a fine collection of Peonies, Phloxes, &c.

A. Frost & Co. exhibited a fine collection of green-house plants, together with 247 varieties of Roses, 2 of Gloxinia, 18 of Gooseberries, &c.

Samuel Moulson exhibited a very choice collection of Roses, containing 110 varieties.

John Donnellan & Nephew, J. C. Ryan & Co., Bissell & Hooker, A. Looms, of Byron, and several other nurserymen exhibited largely.

In the amateur list, J. A. Eastman, of Rochester, exhibited 68 varieties of Roses. D. C. Greenleaf, of Brockport, a fine collection of Roses, Lettuces, Gooseberries, &c. The latter were the finest on exhibition, and entirely free from mildew. Mr. G. informed us that he prevents the mildew by simply dusting the trees, when the dew is on, with dry wood ashes.

Mrs. E. Jenks, of Rochester, exhibited two beautiful specimens of wax flowers.

C. F. Crosman and F. Backus exhibited some fine vegetables.

Many other exhibitions deserve honorable mention, but our space forbids.

Hints to Beginners.—In an excellent article under this heading in the June number of the *Horticulturist*, its able editor, Mr. Barry, points out many faults which young and enthusiastic beginners are most liable to fall into.—Don't try to eclipse in a single season all that your neighbors have accomplished in years.—Choose a *small list* of fruits, such as are noted in your district for their thorough adaptation to its soil, climate, &c. Eschew new sorts, no matter how imposing the name, or how tempting the description. On all points much may be gathered from books, but, after all, we must study our own trees before we have knowledge applicable to our wants and circumstances.—We would our space allowed us to extract more of these excellent hints. The whole article should be carefully perused by all beginners.

We are indebted to O. C. Ross, of Penfield, N. Y., for some fine cherries, produced by grafting a *Black Tartarian* on a *Yellow Spanish* stock. The cherries are large, beautifully mottled, and of good flavor.

HAMPTON'S RARERIPE PEACH.

This new peach was produced from a stone of the Morris White Rareripe, purchased in New York city sixteen years ago. The stone did not germinate until the second year, when the produce was a tree of uncommon vigor. It was several years in coming into bearing, but has not disappointed expectations since that period.

The fruit is of very large size. Some specimens have measured eleven and three-quarter inches in circumference. It parts freely from its drab stone. In quality, it is of the very finest, being very sweet and rich;—in these respects surpassing all peaches within my knowledge. The time of maturity is the first of September, and ripens gradually for two weeks. The tree is of great vigor; and before it suffered severely (a few years since) from a sleet storm, the extent of its branches exceeded 29 feet in diameter, the circumference of its body 30 inches, and some of the annual rings exposed by this injury were near an inch in width. It is proper to state that this tree stands in an uncultivated soil. The blossoms of this fruit are small and pale; the leaves finely serrated.

Dudley, Hardin Co., Ohio. WM. C. HAMPTON.

GATHERING SEEDS.

From the practice which I know to be quite prevalent, of farmers depending upon the seedsmen for their annual stock of garden seeds, (or perchance their more patient and careful neighbors,) I judge that gathering seeds is considered a perplexing and tiresome operation. When the farmer saves his own seed he knows it to be of a certain kind, he knows it to be good and fresh, and is consequently never subjected to the inconvenience of sowing seed which will not grow. The smaller kinds of seeds, and all such as grow in pods or balls which open of themselves when ripe, and scatter their seeds, are the most vexatious, and yet with a little care may be saved with less trouble than any other. This may seem paradoxical, but the modus operandi is on this wise. When the seed is ripe and just scattering, and the plants are dry and clean, take a common dust-pan, and holding it underneath one side of the plants, bend them over the duster with the other hand and rap them, and the seed will fall out clean and free from any of the pods or chaff. Portulacca, and many of the smaller flower seeds, I have found it difficult to save in any other way, but in this way I get the best of the seed and perfectly clean. If much seed is required, and it is not sufficiently ripe at one time, the operation may be repeated without injury to the plants, but usually the amount of seed of any one kind which a family garden requires may be saved by a single operation.

West Bloomfield, N. Y., 1854. W. B.

Mulching Gooseberries.—An article is going the rounds of the papers, showing the advantages of mulching gooseberries—that it is a remedy for mildew, &c. Now, we would say to the writer of that article, and to those copying it, as well as every reader of it, that it is necessary to the successful cultivation of small fruits, *that they should all be mulched*—the gooseberry, the raspberry, the blackberry, the currant, and even the strawberry—the latter with tan. To attempt to cultivate small fruits without mulching, will assuredly fail, after the first year or two, as we have found to our cost; but *with* careful, repeated mulching—it matters little what the material is—it will be next to impossible to fail, provided, of course, that the other necessary attention is bestowed.—We don't know what a mildewed gooseberry is, since adopting this method, and propagating the English Silver Vanity, (we believe it is called.)—*Mr. Farmer.*

Flowers.—A few—if only a very few—should be about every farm-house. They are pleasant to the children and to the traveler as he passes; and it will promote your own happiness to see others happy.

AN ORCHARD DISEASE.

A correspondent of the Maine Farmer, who writes from Hampden, describes a disease with which his orchard is infected. He says his trees look most beautifully in the fore part of the summer, until the apples become about the size of robins' eggs, when a kind of black mould or blight seizes upon them and spreads over them, most effectually putting a stop to the growth wherever it prevails. One side of an apple touched with it will be black and scabby, and open with two or three large cracks, while the other side of the same apple will continue to grow, and be fair and handsome. In some instances I have known the entire fruit of a tree to be covered with this black malady, the fruit of all sizes from that of musket balls to that of hen's eggs with the exception of perhaps two or three near the ends of limbs, which were stretched away off remote from the body of the tree; these would be large, fair and handsome, showing what others would have been if they could have had their own way about it. He says that for the last seven or eight years he has had apples enough in number, if unmolested by this disease, to amount to some 600 bushels a year on an average, instead of which he has got but about 150 bushels, two-thirds of them hardly fit for the hogs to eat. He has sometimes observed it on the leaves of the trees about the time the fruit is attacked. The same phenomenon appears, whether his trees are old or engrafted. The editor of the Farmer says the disease is entirely new to him. It is not new to us, for we have known the fruit of particular trees infected with this disease from our earliest recollection of playing under the apple trees. We have generally attributed the effect to some peculiarity of the variety, but in most instances which we now recollect, the heart of the tree was dead and water-soaked.—*Farmington Chronicle.*

Shortening-in Lima Beans and Squashes.—The *Granite Farmer* states that clipping the shoots of Lima beans, when about six feet high, produces an abundant crop, the beans ripening in August. Squashes, the vines of which were nipped after two or three squashes had formed, were larger and ripened better.—By cutting out the early bearing branches, a succession of squashes was obtained through the summer. Tomatoes which grew on an excessively rich piece of ground were benefited by shortening, new and more vigorous shoots successfully pushing out in place of those which were clipped.

A Phenomenon.—There is, on the farm of Sylvester Cummings, Esq., of Boxford, a sweet-apple tree that has this season presented a very singular phenomenon. In a branch covered with the usual foliage and blossoms, there is at its extremity a cluster of four blossoms resembling the rose; the color white, but rather larger than the common variety. Its perfume is similar to that of the apple-blossom, and it has been in bloom upwards of a fortnight, and a few days since it was as fragrant as ever. The tree has attracted considerable attention from its singular appearance.—*Boston Cult.*

A New and Beautiful Tree in Oregon.—A Mr. Brooks, writing from Olympia, Oregon, says:—"A strange and beautiful tree has lately been found here, which is from one to seven feet high, with a leaf resembling that of the pear, and the trunk and branches those of the orange. The upper side of the leaf is coated with gum, of the consistence of oil, and it is highly fragrant, the odor resembling that of bergamot or ripe fruit. It will be highly ornamental and a desirable addition to our gardens, as it is an evergreen."

Saffron.—On Wednesday last, Mr. Richard Greaves, farmer, near Northwood-heath Gate, parish of Kings Norton, turned sixteen cows into one of his meadows, where a quantity of saffron grows. All the animals were immediately taken ill, and eleven died in the course of the same day.—*Worcester (Eng.) Chron.*

A correspondent of the Gardeners' Chronicle, says:—"Every one finds great difficulty in keeping garden seats more than a year without constant painting. Gutta-percha thinly laid on, and turned round the sides and nailed, will last forever; it looks garden-like, and costs no more than one painting."

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending June 20, 1854.

Edwin Allen, of South Windham, Conn., for improved veneer polisher.

Gabriel Blondin, New York, for improvement in processes for treating paint.

Gabriel Blondin, New York, for improvement in paint compositions.

Jos. Bone, Warrenton, Ohio, for improvement in grain winnowers.

Chas. J. Harris, Holyoke, Mass., for improvement in producing continuous circular from reciprocating rectilinear motion.

Nathan Johnson, Noblesville, Ind., for improvement in the mode of moulding bricks.

Anson Merriman, Middletown, Ct., for improvement in steam engine regulators.

Charles Parker, Meriden, Ct., for improvement in cast iron vises.

S. Brockway Robinson, Oswego, for machine for drying grain.

Jos. R. Winchester, Medina, N. Y., for improved mode of raising and letting fall carriage tops.

Luther Hill, Stoneham, Mass., assignor to himself and Lorenzo Stratton, of Feltonville, Mass., for improvement in machinery for cutting out boot soles.

IMPROVEMENT IN FARM MACHINERY.

J. J. Thomas, in his work on Farm Implements, just issued by the Harpers, thus speaks of the improvement of Agricultural Machinery, and the advantages which would accrue to farmers from a more intimate acquaintance with mechanical principles:

"The improvement of farm machines and tools within the last fifty years has probably enabled the farmer to effect twice as much work with the same force of horses and men. Plows turn up the soil deeper, more evenly and perfectly, and with greater ease of draught; hoes and spades have become lighter and more efficient; grain, instead of being beaten out by the slow and laborious work of the flail, is now showered in torrents from the thrashing-machine; horse-rakes accomplish singly the work of many men using the old hand-rake; twelve to twenty acres of ripe grain are neatly cut in one day with a two-horse reaper; wheat drills, avoiding the tiresome drudgery of sowing by hand, are materially increasing the amount of the wheat crop; while a few farmers are making a large yearly saving by the application of horse-power to sawing wood, churning, driving washing-machines, and even to ditching. A celebrated English farmer has lately accomplished even more; for, by means of a steam engine of six-horse power, he drives a pair of mill-stones for grinding feed, thrashes and cleans grain, elevates and bags it, pumps water for cattle, cuts straw, turns the grindstone, and drives liquid manure through pipes for irrigating his fields; and the waste steam cooks the food for his cattle and swine—all this work being performed in a first-rate manner.

Now these improvements were mainly effected through the knowledge of mechanical principles, and many of them would doubtless have been sooner achieved and better perfected if these principles had been well understood by farmers; for, constantly using the machines themselves, they could have perceived just what defects existed, and, by understanding the reasons of those defects, have been able to suggest the remedies in a better manner than the mere manufacturer. Moreover, as the introduction of what is new and valuable depends greatly upon the call for them, farmers would have been prepared to decide with more confidence and certainty upon their real merits, and thus to increase and cheapen the supply of the best, and to reject the worthless.

One great reason that farm implements are still so imperfect, is, that the farmers themselves do not fully understand what is needed, and how much may be yet accomplished.—They have not enough knowledge of the principles of mechanics to qualify them for judging of the merits of new machines; and, being afraid of imposition, often reject what is really valuable, or else, being pleased with a fine appearance, are easily deceived with empty pretensions."

COOLING SODA WATER.

A. M. Dento, of Columbus, Ohio, has made a very useful improvement, in the cooling of liquors, such as soda water, whereby considerable ice is saved. It consists in the arrangement of a single-flued copper chamber, inside of a non-conductor similar to an ordinary water cooler, and placing the whole apparatus upon the counter instead of under it. The ice being placed in the flue (which is of sufficient capacity) keeps the soda water always cold at the place where it is drawn. The stop-cock inside of the non-conducting chamber, is attached to the cooling chamber on one side, and the exit pipe on the other,—thus drawing every glass of soda from immediate proximity to the ice. The saving of ice in the use of this improvement is said to be nearly 62 per cent. over any other mode, twenty pounds being amply sufficient to run a fountain any day during the season. To those who do not continually draw soda, and to whom saving ice is any object, this apparatus is no doubt a valuable acquisition.—*Sci. Am.*

New Churn.—Ransom Markham, of Caledonia, N. Y., has made an improvement on churns which consists in making the bottom of the dasher with a series of angular recesses for forcing the cream towards the sides of the churn, causing it to rise and roll upon top of the dasher as it (the dasher) is lowered. The dasher has also two valves which open as it is raised, and allow the cream which was forced through the angular recesses upon the top of the dasher, to escape and pass under the bottom of the dasher ready for the return stroke. Measures have been taken to secure a patent.—*Sci. Am.*

LEAD TUBES AND CEMENT TUBES.

Lead is very extensively used for aqueducts, and yet many who wish to have water conveyed to their dwellings and out-buildings, are afraid to use it. Its durability—the ease with which it is bent into any direction to accommodate curvature, render it valuable for this purpose, and perhaps, in a mechanical point of view, nothing better could be obtained. The great drawback to its use is the danger which accompanies it, of its becoming corroded or dissolved by the water, and thus poisoning the water conveyed in it, and rendering it unfit for use. Although pure water would not act on lead, and render it poisonous, (for all the solutions of lead are more or less poisonous,) yet every fountain is liable to become impure, to have some kind of saline matters incorporated with it, and thereby give it the power of acting on the lead, and causing the water to become deleterious to health. For this reason other material has been sought for, from which to manufacture tubes, or piping as it is sometimes called, for this purpose.

Gutta Percha has been adopted in many instances for this purpose, and found to answer very well, but its durability is yet a matter of experiment. Hydraulic cement has been tried, and although not so easily manufactured and bent about as lead, can nevertheless be made cheaper, will be very durable, and is not poisonous in any way. Various plans and methods have been adopted and recommended for the purpose of making piping of this kind.

The most recent plan that has come to our knowledge, is a patent taken out by Messrs. T. B. & W. F. Prague, of Piney Hill, near Buckbridge, Va. The Farmers' Journal for this month has some remarks upon this invention, by which piping is made of Hydraulic cement, and states that this pipe has been found by trial in that neighborhood to be very superior. The writer says that after the ditch is dug, the piping is laid down with great rapidity, as it is made from the mortar.

Where the perpendicular pressure is not great, it can be used at once, and in all cases, after hardening a few weeks. The piping, of course, gets harder and stronger with age, until it becomes as hard as rock itself.

One bushel of cement will make six yards of piping, of one and a half inch bore.

The advantages of this piping are enumerated as follows:

1. Its superior durability, lasting forever, while others rust or wear out in a few years.

2. In conveying the water perfectly pure, without poisoning it like lead, or discoloring it like iron.

3. Its greater cheapness, ordinary piping not costing half as much as that of iron, or lead. It is even cheaper than wooden pipes.

We think that the above advantages are very important ones, and we should like to see a trial of the invention made in Maine.—*Me. Farmer.*

Singular Cause of Death.—Miss Eliza A. Sawyer died at Valatie, N. Y., last week, from the effects of poison, communicated to her system by some yarn, which she placed in her mouth, and which came in contact with a sore.—*Ex.*

Some colors are dyed with arsenic. Thus the beautiful light sea green on cotton, is dyed with arsenic, sulphate of copper, and caustic alkali. The yarn of this color is poisonous.—*Sci. Am.*

Domestic Economy.

To Keep Away Ants.—Spirits of turpentine placed in their way, or placed around sweetmeats, will effectually intercept these troublesome insects,—it must be kept up for two or three days. It will also remove the striped bug from vines, by wetting a string and placing it around the hill.

Johnny Cake.—1 pint of sour milk, 1 egg, 1 spoonful of molasses, 2 spoonfuls of wheat flour, Indian meal sufficient to make a light batter, 1 tea-spoonful of saleratus, dissolved in warm water.

French Rolls for Breakfast.—1 pint of flour, whites of 3 eggs, table-spoonful of butter, 2 large spoonfuls of fresh yeast; milk enough to make it stiff dough. Let it rise over night.

Cake Yeast.—Take a spoonful or two of brewer's or distiller's yeast, or if it can be had, a yeast cake left from a previous supply, which should then be thoroughly dissolved in a little water. Stir this into a pretty thick sponge of flour and warm water, and let it stand till night. Boil a handful of hops down strong and strain, stir in flour while boiling hot, till you have a stiff batter, let this cool to blood heat, then stir in the sponge and let it stand till perfectly light, when Indian meal should be added, enough to make stiff dough. Roll it out, cut into cakes half an inch thick, and lay them on a board and dry about ten days, in the shade, turning them each morning. Keep them hung up in a close bag and they will remain good for years. A little boiled potato improves the sponge.—*Ohio. Cult.*

Mildew Stains—Are very difficult to remove from linen. The most effectual way is to rub soap on the spots, then chalk and bleach the garment in the hot sun.

Tomato Sauce.—Peel and slice twelve tomatoes, picking out the seeds; add three powdered crackers, pepper and salt to your taste; stew twenty minutes.

Use hard soap to wash your clothes, and soft to wash your floors. Soft soap is so slippery that it wastes a good deal in washing clothes.

Educational.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

SCHOOL HOUSE SITES.

One of the greatest errors in the erection of School Houses, is the selection of the proper sites. In the first place, they are almost universally too small, and very often chosen without any regard to adaptation to the purpose for which they are to be employed. Frequently they are located in an angle where two roads cross, so that a considerable portion of the unfenced "lot" belongs rightfully to the "Public," and that important personage generally usurps the right to complete the triangle, by making a hypothenuse in the shape of a carriage-way, across from one road to the other. By the time this is done, and a School House, small though it be, erected, it is seen that the "lot," diminutive at first, has grown "smaller by degrees and beautifully less." The only play-ground is the triangle aforesaid, whose dimensions we must ascertain as in other irregular solids, by its loss of weight in water, for it is generally surrounded by, sometimes submerged in that liquid, which is always "as clear as mud."

The School House is as narrow and limited as its builder's knowledge of physiology. It is without any provision whatever for ventilation, and the benches are constructed in the best possible form for sowing the seeds of consumption. And here, with a poor stove and poorer wood, is installed the teacher, who is expected to bar the door against ignorance and vice, or rather to eject them after their entrance. Here with forty urchins, "more or less," of all ages, classes and conditions—"black spirits and blue, green spirits and gray"—here, in this heterogeneous mass, he is expected to bring order out of chaos—to build upon this basis a temple of knowledge, glorious as that of King Solomon of old, and that too "without the sound of any tool whatever." Here, under these adverse circumstances, he is expected to make great advancement up the ladder of learning—rapid strides up the hill of science—to make giants in intellect—prodigies in morals—to give to each a sound mind in a sound body. Utopian scheme! vain hope! As well may we expect the triumph of temperance principles when men are licensed annually to retail liquid death! As well may you expect that the poor in your community are supplied with food and raiment, because you have said to them, "Be ye clothed and be ye fed," and at the same time have "shut up your bowels of compassion."

And yet this educational disease, though chronic, is not incurable. In fact it suggests its own remedy. Large and well chosen sites—natural groves, when they are to be obtained, when these are not to be had, ornamental trees should be planted; flowers, plants and bushes cultivated; walks laid out, together with large and commodious play-grounds for healthful exercise. The building should be large, with a high ceiling,—provision should be made for thorough ventilation, not a mere lowering of the windows,—it should have a cellar under the whole of it, for storing wood, and for a furnace, by which it might be thoroughly and evenly warmed. Then, with good teachers, good books, and good apparatus, we might reasonably hope to see scholars, mentally, morally, and physically educated, and fitted to act their part in the great drama of life. We believe that the "good time" at which we have hinted, will yet come. Already we behold the dawning of a brighter day—may we soon bask in its noontide effulgence!

East Varick, N. Y. B. R.

EVENING SCHOOLS.

The following extract from the Annual Report of the Superintendent of our city Schools R. D. Jones, Esq., illustrates forcibly the advantages to be derived from the establishment of evening schools, as auxiliary to the day school, for the purpose of disseminating the blessings of education among that class of persons who have neither the time nor the ability to devote the day to purposes of intellectual culture; to these the value of the evening school is inestimable:

Seven teachers, on an average, were employed in the Evening School, which closed on the 27th of February, having been taught four months. The amount paid for teachers for this school, was $564. Other expenses, including gas fixtures, gas, &c., about $311, making the expenses of the evening school, $875.

The whole number of scholars that attended the evening school, was 400. Average attendance, 250.

The experiment of establishing an evening school, has proved eminently successful. At the commencement, it was doubted by some whether there would be a sufficient number of scholars disposed to attend, to occupy the time of one teacher. Almost immediately, it was found that one teacher could not successfully teach all seeking admittance, and other teachers were employed. The number of pupils regularly increased, until the several rooms in No. 1, the house occupied, were filled to their utmost capacity. At the close of the school, there was a less number of scholars in attendance, owing to the fact that some of them had become so situated that they could attend the day schools; others were engaged in occupations rendering it more difficult to attend.—There was no abatement of the interest felt, and those who left, except those who had become so situated as to enjoy greater advantages, universally regretted the necessity of withdrawing.

The good done by the evening school cannot be estimated. Those in attendance were an interesting class of our population.

They were young persons whose circumstances compelled them to labor through the day, and they were engaged as clerks, apprentices, journeymen, &c. A large number were foreigners, some of whom, at the commencement of the school, could not read, nor scarcely speak a word of English. They commenced with the alphabet, determined to know something of the rudiments of the English language. They lost not a moment by idleness or inattention, and at the close of the school, many of them could read with considerable facility. They learned the first principles of the language, and judging from their often expressed gratification and zeal, they will continue when away from school to employ their leisure time in study. Others speaking no language but their own, were scarcely less advanced in the rudiments of education. The evening school afforded them opportunities never before enjoyed, which they diligently improved, and seemed highly to appreciate. Reading, spelling, writing, geography, and arithmetic, were the principal branches taught. A few, whose advantages had heretofore been better, pursued a higher class of studies.

Aside from the intellectual culture, and the moral training received by the attendants of the school, its effect in withdrawing this portion of our juvenile population from temptations to evil, is a consideration of no small moment. A majority of the 400 scholars registered in the evening school, had they not been in attendance upon it, would have spent their evenings in the streets, and at various places of resort, where evil, and only evil, would be learned. The better faculties of their nature would be crushed out by the vicious examples around them, and the seeds of vice allowed to become so strongly rooted, that it would be next to impossible to eradicate them, and plant a desire for virtue and intelligence.

In a city like this, there will always be persons of school age situated like those mentioned, unable to attend a day school, and yet willing and anxious to learn, and it is most devoutly to be hoped, that those who shall succeed the present Board, will follow the example so auspiciously commenced this season, and provide evening schools for all, otherwise deprived of educational facilities, who can be induced to attend them. If the present Board has taken advance steps in the cause of education, the establishment of the evening school must be regarded as the noblest of them all.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTES.

The history of these institutions in our State is full of instruction. A law was passed in 1847, appropriating sixty dollars to each county in the State, on its compliance with certain regulations. Prior to that, they had been held with the best of success in a large number of counties. But the abolition of the office of county superintendent, and the excitement incident on the passage of the free school law, had a tendency to detract from their interest and usefulness. Another cause of their decline was the difficulty of securing competent men to conduct them. All of these influences would have been counteracted, however, if teachers themselves had kept up their interest. The flagging of their zeal was the real cause of the decline.

But a new interest is springing up. Teachers have done much within the last two years in advancing their cause; and now, are they not ready to revive institutes? The legislature have made the appropriation for the ensuing year, and will undoubtedly continue it if the money is well used. Now is the time for action. A bill was passed in 1847, and upon which the present appropriation is based.—Though its provisions are quite stringent, they can be followed to the letter, if the proper effort be put forth.—*N. Y. Teacher.*

THE COCHINEAL.

[THE COCHINEAL.]

The Cochineal or Commerce has the appearance of a seed or grain; and few persons who are unacquainted with the natural history of the article which is the principal ingredient in all of our most brilliant dyes, would, on inspection, believe it to be a member of the animal, instead of the vegetable kingdom. But so it is, and millions of pounds of these minute insects are reared and sacrificed, made an important article of commerce, and sold in the various marts of the whole civilized world, in order to gratify the eye of man.

Two members of the lower animal creation play important parts in ministering to human luxury and pride, viz., the silk worm and the Cochineal fly;—the former in spinning the thread of all our most costly textile fabrics, and the latter in giving them their brilliancy of hues, from the flaming scarlet, the brilliant orange, and the blushing crimson, to the delicate pink, and the pale-tinted rose. All these colors, in their infinite variety of shade, as well as all others where a tinge of red enters as a component, are made from Cochineal.

The insect is obtained from Mexico and the neighboring countries, and is raised on a tree of the Cactus family, on the juice of which it feeds. When the insects are properly matured, they are killed by pouring over them boiling water, or by roasting them on plates of iron. After being thoroughly dried, the insect is packed for the trade. Immense quantities of this dye-stuff are used, both in Europe and the United States, in silk and carpet manufactories.

The belle who, in a five hundred dollar shawl of Canton crape, promenades Broadway, captivating the hearts and turning the heads of fools and coxcombs by the magnificence of the display, does not, perhaps, know enough of natural history and the mechanic arts, to understand that all the costly paraphernalia is manufactured out of the shroud of a crawling worm, and dyed with the life-blood of an immolated bug.

Useful Olio.

PHILOSOPHICAL LECTURES.

You have all observed, I have no doubt, boys, your mothers' tea-kettle boiling on the hob. Before it arrives at the boiling point, how it sings, and shakes, and sighs, as if some demon-spirit was confined within, and was striving to get loose. It is a curious performance, and many of you have speculated upon the cause. The steam is generated from the water in contact with the hot metallic surface; and then as it rises towards the surface, is condensed by the water above not yet raised to a boiling point. This produces a partial vacuum, and is the cause of the commotion in the fluid. Look at this glass flask, under which I have set a spirit lamp; see how the bubbles rise to the surface as the water boils, and look at the white cloud which you call steam, as it rushes out of the tube. Close down to the mouth of the tube you can see no steam, but as it passes further and further away, the column of vapor grows larger and whiter, until it forms a cloud, and then scatters and mixes, and becomes invisible in the air. Is it lost, do you suppose? Is the water I have boiled away destroyed or annihilated? No; it has only changed its form, and passed off into the atmosphere in the form of vapor, from whence it will return again to the earth in the shape of dew or rain.

The cloud of vapor which you see issuing from the tube—the spout of a tea-kettle, if you please to call it such—is not steam after it becomes visible, but water in minute particles. Steam is as transparent as air, and can no more be seen than air. If a locomotive boiler could have a shell of glass, we could see inside, above the water, only what appears to be an empty space; and yet there would be a body of steam in that apparently empty space, so densely compressed, that it requires *seventy pounds* on every square inch of the boiler shell to confine the steam. If the iron plate of which the boiler is composed should prove weaker than that, it would be torn to rags, killing and wounding all within its reach.

You see this hollow iron ball. If I should fill it half full of water, stop up the orifice, and then throw it into the stove, it would be blown to pieces, as it would be by so much gunpowder. It would not be necessary for us to seek egress at the doors or windows, for there would be none left in the room, nor would there be any occasion for us to repeat the philosophical experiment. Steam is a potent agent for the execution of human purposes, but it is a demon that must be bound in strong fetters; but the stronger they are, when he does break them, then the more terrible will be the slaughter he produces. It is an excellent servant when kept under control, but confined in fetters which it can snap asunder with the exertion of its wonderful strength, it scatters death and destruction in all directions. The caution which one of our poets gives when assuming to speak for steam, is truthful to the life:

"But harness me down with your iron bands,
Be sure of your curb and rein;
For I scorn the strength of your puny hands,
As the tempest scorns the chain!"

At the sea shore women bathe by themselves; they are clothed with a long robe which conceals them from their own looks; but in the evening you encounter at the balls, these same women, just sufficiently covered to cause the remark how little they are covered; so that they have the appearance of dressing to go to the bath, and of undressing to go to a ball.—*Monitor of Fashion.*

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

INCIDENTS OF TRAVEL.

Eds. Rural:—Incidents of travel upon the great thoroughfares of our country, have furnished ample themes for the "pen of the ready writer," until now there is scarcely a city, thriving village, or enchanted spot to be met with upon the line of a railroad, navigable river, or canal, but what has, in fancy, been repeatedly placed before the gaze of all newspaper readers in the country, and thus become to them almost as "familiar as household words." In complying with a request of yours, on leaving the dust and noise of the city, to transmit to you occasional notes of travel, I will not "bore" your readers with a lengthened account of everything that drew my attention at the far-famed Falls of Niagara and vicinity—what might be said of a trip through on the Great Western Railroad, passing through Her Majesty's Dominions from Niagara Falls to Windsor, opposite Detroit, nor yet what cannot fail to interest the eye of every traveler who passes through on the M. C. R. R. to Chicago. Literally, there is "nothing new under the sun" to be said about these oft-frequented routes, and their associations.

Remaining at the city of Chicago for a few days, gave me an opportunity to witness how business is done in this great emporium of the West. Without the hurry and hustle usually attending the transaction of business in many of our Eastern cities,—implicitly obeying the old adage, "haste slowly,"—every movement indicates the transportation of heavy burdens. I could but think, while walking the thronged streets, and seeing the teeming population, how grand is the thought that here, *upon the very roots of the primitive forests*, has suddenly sprung up a vast metropolis, whose pulsations are felt to almost the farthest verge of our continent! With her commerce upon the waters, her railroads, her internal resources, and the fine rich country around, Chicago is destined to have few rivals among us.

Taking the steamboat at evening, the next morning we were safely moored in the harbor of Grand Haven, at the mouth of Grand River. We were not long in stepping from the cabin of the Pacific to that of the little river steamer Michigan, and soon were plowing the smooth waters of the river. The width of the stream gave a fine opportunity to view the scenery upon both sides. The boughs of the beech, maple and elm skirting the shores, bent down as if to embrace the bright glassy waters; and the dense foliage, with its variety of hues, changing from time to time by the gentle winds and glancing sun-light, possessed a richness, a luxuriance, I never remember to have witnessed before. To one who, during the long, dreary winter, had been shut in by high walls of brick and mortar, you can well imagine how enchanting was the scene all along the river course.—Occasionally, upon the sloping bank, is to be seen a little quiet village, with its church and school-house, and many indications of improvement and growth. At night-fall we arrived at the little city of Grand Rapids. This city, with us, would be honored with no higher appellation than that of a village, notwithstanding it has its Charter, Mayor, Aldermen, &c. It numbers nearly 5,000 inhabitants, and is rather pleasantly situated at the rapids of Grand River, which are about a mile in length. With its fine fruitful country around, its immense water-power, and facilities for communication with larger cities on the lake coast, it will doubtless, in process of time, become no inconsiderable city. Navigation is quite as effectually stopped here, as at the rapids of the Sault St. Mary's, and a Sloop-canal was contemplated and partially built around the rapids, but for want of means, or some other as good reason, has been abandoned.

Stepping on board another little steamer, above the rapids, we passed through the midst of as fine scenery as the day before, and what, with slow sailing and occasional stopping along the shore, "to take on" and "let off" passengers, it was nearly night when we arrived at Ionia. From this place you may hereafter hear from me again. S. A. E.

Ionia, June, 1854.

The Seventeen-year Cycle.—The seventeen-year period is one of the most important in the animal world. Epidemics are known to occur at this period, the cholera being one of these. In 1816-17 it commenced its ravages in India; it was prevalent in Europe in 1832-33, and again in 1848-49. Humboldt mentions a similar cycle as having been observed in South America, in the prevalence of the small-pox. In the United States locusts have appeared every seventeen years in large quantities, concurrently with the epidemical diffusion of cholera, namely, in 1832 and 1849. There is a species of *Cicada* which has its trivial name from its periodical recurrence at this interval of time, the *C. septemdecem punctata.*—*Quarterly Review.*

Prepare yourself for the world, as the athlete used to do for their exercises; oil your mind and your manners, to give them the necessary suppleness and flexibility; strength alone will not do.—*Chesterfield.*

Trifles make perfection, but perfection itself is no trifle.—*Michael Angelo.*

Sunday Reading.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

TRUST IN GOD.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

I trust in Thee,
Father of life! Thou great and glorious one,
The shadow of thy wing is over me,
And terror there is none.

Why should I fear?
My God who on the stormy billow rides,
Gives the glad sunshine and the calm, to cheer,
And the lone bubble guides.

No harm can come,
Thy hand o'erveileth all things for my good,
Thou hand which guides the sparrow to its home,
And gives the raven food.

When earth is drear,
When sickness lays her hand upon my brow,
Thy voice, O heavenly comforter, I hear,
Like music soft and low.

In the lone night,
When darkness spreads her wings from pole to pole,
What visions of unspeakable delight
Flow in upon my soul!

In lowly prayer,
When heart and soul bow 'neath thy searching glance,
Some angel-wings my spirit seem to bear
Upward in holy trance.

And then I know,
Thy chastening hand is stretched out in love,
The thorny hedge guards from the gulf below,
The sky is bright above.

For every tear,
Which sorrow wrings, the patient soul shall win
An added gem, in that bright crown to wear,
When freed from earth and sin.

Then Holy One!
Be still my stay—to Thee my cry is given,
Gird up my soul, till the bright rest is won,
The glorious rest of Heaven.

New Haven, June, 1854.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE CONTRAST.

Everybody loves him. That is, everybody that knows him. He is an apprentice boy, about seventeen years of age, the son of a poor widow, and of course has not a large circle of acquaintances. But he is a modest, quiet boy, industrious, and faithful to his employer, who confides in him, knowing that his work will be as faithfully performed in his absence as in his presence. His evenings are spent at home; he is fond of books,—not light, trashy novels, which dissipate without informing or strengthening the mind,—but histories, biographies, travels, popular scientific works, religious memoirs and treatises. His Bible lies constantly on his table, and a portion of it is perused every day.

From his active daily labors, he finds in these rest, recreation and enjoyment. His Sabbaths are to him days of rest, but not of idleness. He has a little class in the Sabbath School, and he is interested and delighted in instructing them. His bright face is always seen in the accustomed place in the sanctuary, and he is always cheerful, furnishing a model for a picture of quiet, peaceful enjoyment. His widowed mother lays her hand upon his head, and smoothes his glossy hair, with maternal pride and comfort, for he promises to be the support and solace of her declining years.—There is a smile for him on every face, and every eye grows brighter when he enters the home his presence always makes happier,—all who know him love him.

I know another youth, a little older. He, too, is an apprentice, and his mother a widow. He hurries from his work in the evening, and mutters his impatient displeasure if his supper is a little delayed, because he is in haste to be out again among his companions. He is reckless and boisterous,—has no taste for reading, beyond an occasional glance at a newspaper, and his evenings are uniformly passed in the streets, and as often as he can get the means, in the theatre. His conversation is always low and vulgar, often obscene, and generally interspersed with profanity. He thinks it manly to be able to toss off a glass of liquor at a tavern-bar,—affects the bully, and often threatens to fight. He delights in rude and mischievous pranks, and finds pleasure in tormenting others,—helps to "make night hideous" with his boisterous laugh, his ribaldry and blasphemy, and at a late hour he seeks his bed, more wearied by his amusements, than by his labor. His work indeed, is irksome to him, and frequently neglected or slighted. His Sabbaths are gala-days, being spent upon wild excursions, or in roving the streets in search of amusement. His mother's heart is oppressed whenever she thinks of his wayward life, for he is no comfort to her now, nor is there any probability that he ever will be. His home, never happy, is more wretched when he is in it. For, boisterous as is his mirth in the street, at home he is grumbling and sullen. He is cauterizing all his social affections, leaving uncultivated his intellectual powers, so that few love, and none respect him.

It does not need a prophet's foresight to predict the future course of these two young men. In all probability the former will be a respected, useful member of society; the latter a scourge and a curse in the community, or at least he will find a level among the lowest and most debased classes. The one may look forward to the confidence and regard of men; the other to their scorn or indifference. The one has already begun to rise; the other, to sink. The influence of the one will be beneficial; of the other, baneful.

These characteristics and habits of youth must mould the future life, and prove a blessing or a curse, even if there is no eternity. The young man is a silly fool who trifles away his time, and forms habits that are necessarily unfitting him to fill any position of influence or respectability among men. But there is an eternity. What then?

Coeno, Illinois, June, 1854.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

NEBRASKA.

How oft along the pleasant vale
That skirts thy turbid river,
Have I with Indian followed trail
And bore for him the quiver.

Thy scenes are fresh to me, as when
We roamed thy green savannas;
When every herb with flower did bend,
And gentle gales did fan us.

Thy barren plains of burning sands
Seem dreary still as ever,
Where tree, nor shrub, nor flowret stands
To greet the gentle zephyr.

Thy turbid Platte—along its beach,
Pass sons of every nation;
And on its banks will ever bleach
The bones of emigration.

Thy red men driven by "pale faced" wile
Will from their homes disperse;
Thy Council fires will blaze awhile,
Then leave thy Bluffs forever!

The wicked hearts of *Christian* men
Have labored hard to blast thee;
By wily schemers, and fiendish plans,
To ruin thee, Nebraska!

Springwater, N. Y., 1854. D. B. W.

NIGHT AND DARKNESS.

There is many a period in man's career, when night and darkness seem to close around him like a pall, and shut out from his vision almost the star of hope. Almost, not entirely; for utter and irretrievable despair puts an end to all exertion, and results usually in unnatural or suicidal death. Such despair, such an utter blotting out of hope, falls only to the lot of the guilty wretch, against whom the door of mercy has been shut, in consequence of heinous crimes committed either against community or against himself; the murderer, the blasphemer, the man guilty of confirmed intemperance, or of kindred crimes. The habitual drunkard, in the last stages of that terrible disease known by the name of Delirium Tremens, is the best illustration of the horrors of a guilty conscience tormenting the wretch before his time; and such an example is the most potent lecture upon the evils of intemperance ever yet uttered by man.

But a virtuous and upright person need never despair, however cheerless the prospect may be before him. When difficulties press upon his path, and seem to present insurmountable obstacles against all further progress, some unexpected opening is sure to present itself at the last moment, offering an easy means of escape; and the difficulty, vanishing in perspective behind him as he proceeds, finally disappears below the horizon, leaving not even a cloud or shadow athwart the sky.

The difficulties which every man must encounter in the career of life, is aptly illustrated by the every-day experience of the traveler in a railroad car, through a mountainous country. He looks out of the car window, and observes in the blue distance an apparently inaccessible mountain barrier stretching across his path, toward which the fiery steed plunges in its mad career. A vague feeling of awe and fear comes over the spirit of the observer, which is only half allayed by the confidence he feels in the ability of the engineer to keep the powerful motor in perfect obedience to his will. Nearer and nearer the train approaches the barrier, and the interest and anxiety increase to learn the solution of the mystery. No check is observed in the speed of the train, and when at last it seems inevitable that the moving mass must be dashed against the rocks, the engine makes a graceful sweep across the line of vision, and, curving around the base of the incumbent cliffs, glides off through a narrow gorge, which, in its narrowness and the height of the enclosing walls, seems open only upwards to a strip of bright blue sky. Gradually the lateral barriers recede, until the gateway expands into a beautiful open country, with its waving fields of grain, and its cattle grazing on a thousand hills. The threatening impediments have vanished like a vision of the night, and it seems scarcely credible, while viewing the lovely prospect, that such formidable obstacles had an hour before crossed the traveler's path.

And such is life. Resistance must be overcome, obstacles surmounted or turned aside, and barriers removed; but stout hearts and willing hands can do it, and in the act they prove to be really less than they appeared in contemplation. Every man's experience who has not faltered under formidable difficulties, will coincide with the above, and bear witness to its truth.

The Morning Sun.—Very few persons, particularly in cities, are at all acquainted practically with the glories of the morning sun.—The poet *poetizes* about it—the prose writer *proses* about it—the singer *sings* of its beauty—the musician plays tunes at a midnight serenade, under a lady's window, comparing her eyes to stars, and her countenance to the rising sun; and she flutters a white handkerchief out of the casement as a token of acknowledgment. All of the above, get up themselves in the morning, after the sun has run his course half way up toward mid heaven.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

UNIVERSAL COMPLAINT.

Who can pride himself in his health and wealth, and vaunt that naught ails him? Are they free from every pain, whom doctors' bills do not overwhelm, nor nauseid prescriptions annoy? Though we scorn all nostrums and ridicule the heroic deeds of the sons of Æsculapius, and though we regularly consume our meals with the greatest appetite, we are nevertheless dragging along some complaint or other. Yes, it is an undeniable fact that both rich and poor, great and small, are all burdened with some uneasiness. Though they are not as yet candidates for the grave, still they are not for that reason any healthier or happier.

And are we not able to *guess* what ails us, one and all? For what is there that can give health and strength to him who continually utters cries of woe and lamentation? What will provide for all his wants? *It is Contentment only.* Who can glory in *its* possession? Go from the cradle to the grave, and you will rarely find that "continual feast"—contentment.

The city coxcomb is the embodiment of vanity, and he is amazingly vexed when his "honor," forsooth, is not regarded, or when his "consumptive" purse will not allow him to play a more magnificent fop than he really is. Say that the coxcomb is free from all complaint, and you utter a paradox that will never become orthodox.

Then there is a representative of a very numerous tribe, who at every accession to his stomach or pocket, is stung by a murmuring conscience which puts him a little "out of tune." He fears that his aims and motives, or that his tricks and falsehoods will one day come to brand day-light. This man is surely afflicted with a contagious disorder, and what can be worse?

Then there are some who are pained to learn that no praise has been awarded to their miserable *verses*, which, after a long scribbling, they may have sent for some country paper's "poet's corner." Then there is that passionate desire of "being up" to the fashion of upper tendom, which makes *her* so sickly, when she finds that *his* purse will not "split" with gold.

But why enumerate all the sickly, fidgety, sniveling, unhappy tribes of the human race? Every where "vales of misery" abound. You are not sure that whosoever appears to be "both healthy and wealthy and wise," may not "complain" of something or other. E. T.

EMBARKATION OF CAVALRY.

The embarkation of the horses was not accomplished without the occurrence of many exciting scenes, in which were evinced the strength and terror of the horses, and the address and resolution of the hussars, who, when foiled again and again in their attempts to fasten the sling upon their steeds, seemed never to doubt of success, and ultimately triumphed over all. Some were blinded by a kerchief tied over their eyes, others were quieted by kind words, others by caresses, even kisses, and in this way were seduced to submission; but a few of the horses were intractable by such gentle means, and a fore foot held in the hands of a hussar, or the twitch, a pole with a loop of leather at the end, fastened by twisting it on the upper lip or ear of the horse, reduced a hot-tempered horse to the desired state. But one or two desperate encounters happened. We saw a mare raise her fore feet over the shoulders of a hussar who was holding a halter at her mouth, and knock him to the earth under her. He fortunately was not much injured. Another hussar, while attending the last horse that was embarked, was bit in the arm by the animal as he was being taken into the air, and narrowly escaped making an involuntary ascent.

The worst struggle, however, remains to be told. It was with a powerful horse: we heard it belonged to the sergeant-major. His temper being known, the hussars, and riggers who assisted them, stood warily by as the sling was being applied. Three or four were at his head, smoothing the forehead, blinding his eyes, and holding him firmly by the halter; but the instant he felt the sling beneath him, he spurned it with his hind legs, and, rearing his fore ones, drove off all but those who held the halter, and them he dragged to some distance from the ship's side. He was drawn back, and a second attempt was made, but with a similar result. It was some time before he could be brought a third time under the yard of the ship, but when there one of his fore legs was doubled up and fastened by a rope. This operation did not tame him, but he pawed in the air with the leg which was free, clearing a way before him, and, the attempt being a failure, the bound leg was liberated. Numbers of men then came around him. The pain inflicted by the instrument seemed to doubly infuriate the animal; he stood upon his hind legs, plunged forward, or kicked and reared alternately, throwing from him all but the three men who held the two ends of the halter and the twitch.

His frantic motions compelled those who held the halter to let it go, but the third soldier stuck to his twitch with a tenacity which was the surprise and admiration of all who beheld the contest. At times he was borne off the ground by the horse, but he never let go, and the horse at length stood still, trembling, mastered probably by the torture of the twitch. He was led back to the centre of the sawdust, and for a moment or two seemed to submit to the desired operation; but as one of the riggers was passing behind him with the breech cord, the terrified animal once more flung out his hoofs, and in doing so kicked the rigger in the abdomen. The poor fellow staggered on one side and fell with a piteous exclamation. An officer ordered him to be removed to the doctor's office, and instantly he was taken from the spot in the arms of his mates. We understand the hurt he received, although agonizing for the time, is not likely to be fatal. It was a bare escape with life.

After this serious accident, a long rope was procured, and a noose made at one end. This was laid on the ground, and the horse brought to step on it. The line was jerked, and the noose was fastened on the horse's hind hoof.—The instant he felt the trammel, he kicked, if possible, more violently than before, and then darted to and fro with a velocity that made it impossible for any one to hold the leg rope.—The man with the twitch, however, never let go his hold on the horse's nose, and, after a terrible scene, that made the spectators fly to a distance for safety, the gallant soldier had the satisfaction to see the animal stand exhausted by his exertions. He was brought back to the ship's side once more, and the rope fastened to the hoof was brought between his fore legs over and around his neck, and secured. By this means the horse's power to resist was effectively diminished; the twitch was then applied to the ear instead of the nose.

The effect of this treatment was magical.—The horse did not stir while the sling was hixed and hooked to the tackle. The signal was given; the soldiers retired; the laborers ran off with the yard; back he swung, and oscillated once or twice, beating the air futilely; even that soon ceased, and in a few seconds he was deposited in the hold, where he was with some difficulty taken charge of by the dragoons below. The scene was extremely exciting, and at one moment even alarming; but the bravery and determination of the hussars made them superior to even the most fiery of the quadrupeds they had that day to deal with. Such men will be thunderbolts in the hottest brunt of battle.—*Exeter Gazette.*

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

We learn that the workmen engaged in the erection of this noble structure, commenced laying the first course of stone of the season, only a few days ago, the unusual inclemency of the weather having prevented operations sooner. The height of the column is at present about one hundred and fifty-two feet. Owing to the smallness of the force employed—there being but thirty men, including masons and stone-cutters—and the want of funds, the work does not progress so rapidly as it ought. Last year but twenty-six feet was added to the height of the monument, and this year there will be added probably not more than thirty or thirty-five feet. At such a rate, ten years at least will be required to complete its erection.

The height of the obelisk, when finished, will be five hundred feet; and it will be fifty-five feet square at the base, and thirty-three feet square at the top. The wall is of the most substantial character, being fifteen feet in thickness at the base, and gradually decreasing to a thickness of four feet at the summit. At the present elevation, the thickness of the wall is about twelve feet three inches.

The monument will be lighted by gas from pipes attached to the winding iron staircase that will ascend to the top. It is not, as yet, known what will be the crowning piece, but it will probably be a huge mass of glass, bearing upon it some patriotic device.

The number of stones contributed by the different States, associations, &c., up to the present time, is about one hundred and ninety, of which there are seventy in the obelisk.—These are arranged in a conspicuous and systematic manner, and will be visible to the visitor, who, as he ascends the staircase, can examine them at his leisure. All of the States, we believe, have now contributed blocks.

The stones, mortar, &c., are raised to their place by means of an engine below, and derricks above, the latter having attached to them bells which serve as signals to apprise the engineer of the safe arrival from *terra firma* of some important body essential to the progress of the work.

As an instance of the facility with which different articles are hoisted, we should mention that the Massachusetts block, weighing four tons, was lifted to a height of one hundred and four feet, swung round, and set in its place in five minutes from the time it left the ground. —*Globe.*

A correspondent of an Eastern paper, says that the village of Niagara Falls, where he stopped, is just becoming a manufacturing place. Heretofore it has been given over to a harpy brood of hotel keepers and their rapacious satellites. The regular price for looking at a porter or waiter is two shillings, for speaking to him fifty cents. We gave a man a quarter to point out to us the log on which a poor fellow who was washed over the Falls a few months since clung for hours, and as there happened to be another log in the same range, he thought he ought to have an extra ninepence for that. Mammon is a popular deity, and his congregation, we imagine, must be disinherited descendants of the golden (or some other) calf.

A Turkish Will.—A testator left to his eldest son one-half of his horses, to his second son one-third of his horses, to his third son one-ninth of his horses—the testator had seventeen horses. The executor did not know what to do, as seventeen will neither divide by two, by three, nor by nine. A Dervish came up on horseback, and the executor consulted him.—The Dervish said, "Take my horse and add him to the others." There were then eighteen horses. The executor then gave to the eldest son one-half, 9; to the second son one-third, 6; to the third son one-ninth, 2; total 17. The Dervish then said, "You don't want my horse now; I will take him back again."

Mistrust the man who finds everything good, the man who finds everything evil, and still more, the man who is indifferent to everything.—*Lavater.*

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

NEAR THE BANKS OF THAT LONE RIVER.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

Near the banks of that lone river,
Where the water-lilies grow,
Breathed the fairest flower that ever
Bloomed and faded years ago.

How we met and loved and parted,
None on earth can ever know—
Nor how pure and gentle-hearted
Beamed the mourned one years ago.

Like the stream with lilies laden,
Will I fix future current flow,
Till in heaven I meet the maiden
Fondly cherished years ago.

Hearts that love like mine forget not;
They're the same in weal or woe;
And the star of memory set not
In the grave of years ago.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE SEVENTH.

Rome, April 15th, 1854.

Dear Cousin Katey:—We are in Rome, the "seven-hilled," the "eternal city," which so long held the reins of universal empire, and which still proudly claims to be the capital of the Christian world. My last letter was dated at Brussels. From there we hastened our journey here, that we might be in time to witness the imposing ceremonies of "Holy Week." I must reserve an account of the objects of interest we saw upon our route, particularly of the glorious scenery of the Rhine, until another time; at present I can talk of nothing but Rome, this city of ruins and of palaces, which has impressed me more than anything I have yet seen. What surprises me most is the extent and abundance of the ancient monuments. My idea of Rome before coming here, was that it contained ruins, and gigantic ones too, but that these were comparatively rare objects, which must be sought for to be found. On the contrary, I find I can hardly take a step in the city or its environs without encountering some relic of Rome's former grandeur, so colossal in its proportions as entirely to dwarf the modern constructions by which it is surrounded. Sometimes it is almost impossible to ascertain what was the original destination of these edifices. The guide-books give a host of conflicting opinions, and the indolent Italians who people these famous localities, are content to pasture their flocks and cultivate their vines on the very soil which the Cæsars once trod, without giving a thought to the glory and greatness which environed their ancestors,—perhaps without even knowing they have ever existed.

Next to the ruins in interest, are the specimens of ancient sculpture, which are collected here in such rich profusion. The famous group of Laocoon, the Apollo di Belvidere, the dying Gladiator,—each is a study in itself. The anguish and terror so vividly depicted in the Laocoon, the breathing life and power of the Apollo, and the mingling of suffering and of fortitude in the attitude and countenance of the Gladiator, impress the beholder more deeply than words can describe. In modern sculpture, nothing can surpass some of the works of Canova. His Angel of Death, in the tomb of Clement 13th, at St. Peter's, is a personification of all that is lovely in form and feature, while the lions which repose at the base of the monument, are equally perfect in their kind. More than all this, Rome is the city which Michael Angelo and Raphael embellished with their finest works. At every step we meet with some of the sublime conceptions of the former, whose towering genius sought expression in painting, in sculpture, and in architecture, or with some more unpretending work of art, whose spiritual grace and beauty are due to the pencil of the latter.

Private palaces and villas abound, whose magnificent halls and saloons, filled with paintings and statuary, are opened to the public with the most princely generosity. Just fancy me, Katey, roaming hour after hour through these splendid apartments, where the windows, the doors, and often the walls themselves, are hung with the most costly tapestries, and, when weary, sinking upon a gilded couch, covered, perhaps, with glittering embroidery, and fixing my eyes on some fine old painting, very conveniently hung just opposite. Do you fear I shall lose my relish for simple pleasures and republican institutions, amid all this pomp and splendor? Not at all, dear Katey! I would exchange the proudest palace in Rome for a quiet cottage home in "my own, my native land." Italy is a delightful country to visit, but the last in which I should wish to live.—The Pope's tiara itself would not tempt me.

This reminds me of the ceremonies of "Holy Week," of which you doubtless wish to hear something. These performances begin upon Palm Sunday, with a service intended to represent Christ's entry into Jerusalem, just before his crucifixion. Unfortunately, however, the ceremony forms a most striking contrast with the event it professes to commemorate. The Pope, instead of making his appearance like our Savior, meek and lowly, mounted in the most humble manner, is borne in state on the shoulders of twelve men, with a canopy covering him; is flanked by Swiss guards, and preceded and followed by a long train of Cardinals and other dignitaries, whose robes, like that of the Pontiff himself, glitter with gold and precious stones. Even the palms which are borne by the procession, have undergone a metamorphosis. They are no longer simple branches of trees, but are fanciful fabrications, from a kind of straw like that of which palm-leaf hats are made.

On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week, at four o'clock in the afternoon, services called the Penebræ, are held in the Sistine Chapel. It is at the close of these exercises that the famous Misereres are sung. This name is given to them because the psalm which is chanted at this time, (the 50th,) begins, in Latin, with the word *miserere*. The psalm is repeated every day, but the music is varied, being by a different composer on each occasion. The notes are exceedingly sweet and plaintive, and the effect is heightened by the obscurity which reigns throughout the Chapel during their execution.

On Thursday, about noon, the Pope washes the feet of thirteen persons selected to represent the apostles, and afterwards serves them at table. In these ceremonies the same contrast is to be observed between the original event and the commemorative rite, as on Palm Sunday. The apron which is tied on the Pope to represent the towel with which our Savior girded himself, is trimmed with the most costly lace, and the basin in which the feet are washed is of silver gilt. The table glitters with gold and silver, and each dish which the pontiff serves, is presented to him by a kneeling attendant. The stay of "His Holiness" at the table was short—after supplying his guests with soup, wine, fish, and then with wine again, he gave his blessing and retired. At his departure a restraint seemed to be removed, and the apostles continued their meal with excellent appetites. Two roguish looking boys, who *stood among* the attendants at one end of the table, exchanged glances and smiles, apparently much amused at the evident relish with which the various dishes were despatched. When the apostles had satisfied their hunger, an attendant stationed himself behind each of them with an immense covered basket, large enough to hold nearly half a bushel. To these persons the dishes, with which the table was still loaded were handed, and their contents transferred into the aforesaid baskets; sweet-meats, fruits and vegetables being mingled in one indiscriminate mass. When everything had been swept clean, and not till then, the apostles took their departure, each being accompanied or preceded by his basket of provisions.

Easter Sunday, which closes Holy Week, is the grand festival of rejoicing, designed to commemorate the resurrection of our Lord. The Pope himself celebrates high mass on this day in St. Peters, assisted by an imposing *cortege* of Cardinals and other dignitaries in church and state. At the close of this ceremony the immense throng of people with which the church is filled, pass out into the large square in front of the building; all the military in the city are drawn up there in brilliant array, and the sovereign pontiff, who makes his appearance in a balcony directly over the principal entrance to St. Peters, bestows his benediction on the gathered multitude. All the bells in the city then peal out together, the cannon from the castle of St. Angelo thunder forth their responsive congratulations, the troops march off to the strains of martial music, and all is gayety and rejoicing. In the evening St. Peters is illuminated, and so remains far into the night, its massive form defined in lines of flame upon the dusky azure of the sky. We were not sorry to have an opportunity of seeing this marvel of the world under a new aspect, and of imprinting its fiery outline on our memories in ineffaceable characters. A week's study is necessary to comprehend this building alone. Its accurate proportions so deceive the eye, that the mind refuses to receive the impression of its vastness, and it is only after repeated visits, after wandering for hours through its immense naves, and gazing on its magnificent dome from every possible point of view, that one sees this giant edifice in its true light.

On Monday evening there was a brilliant display of fireworks, and with this the exhibitions of Holy Week were brought to a close. *Exhibitions*, I say, and no other word, to my mind, expresses the idea so correctly. Everything in the services except the mere outward form, seems designedly removed, as far as possible, from the comprehension of the multitude. The prayers, psalms, the extracts from the Bible, everything, in fact, is read or sung in Latin; and I saw but very few, even among the devout Catholics, who made the least attempt to follow the different parts of the service. Such, dear Katey, are the religious privileges which the subjects of the Pope, who claims to be Christ's vicar, enjoy. I could not but recall our Saviour's message to John, when, in recounting the proofs of His Messiahship, he gave as the last and most convincing of all, "And the poor have the gospel preached unto them." Minnie.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JULY 1, 1854.

To Agents and Others.

A new half volume of the RURAL commences next week—a favorable time to subscribe or form clubs for either six months or a year. Agents and other kind friends throughout the country are requested to give the matter such attention as may be consistent with their engagements. The RURAL will be furnished for six months, from July to January, at half the yearly rates, or as follows:—Three copies for $2,50; Six copies (and one free to agent) for $5; Ten copies (and one to agent) for $7,50; Twenty copies (and one to agent) for $12,50.

The Sixth Volume of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER,—improved and enlarged to 32 pages monthly—also commences the 1st of July. We will furnish the two journals, *one year*, at the following low rates:—Three copies of W. G. & S. R. and one of RURAL for $3; Five copies W. G. and two of RURAL for $5; Nine copies W. G. and three of RURAL for $8; Twelve copies of W. G. and four of RURAL for $12. ☞Specimen numbers, &c., of both journals sent free to all applicants.

July to January.

THE second half of our present volume will commence on Saturday next. Those whose subscriptions expire this week, will bear in mind that a prompt renewal is necessary to secure the regular continuance of the RURAL, as we adhere strictly to the cash system in its publication. And in renewing their subscriptions, we trust our friends will not "forget to remember" that the names of as many of their acquaintances as may be conveniently obtained, will prove acceptable. Though we have been favored with an unexpectedly large increase of subscribers during the past six months, our books are not yet full, and we shall not object to additions to any reasonable extent.

—The RURAL has thousands of well-wishers, every one of whom could obtain at least one new subscriber, without trouble or loss of time,—and very many could, by giving the matter a little attention, form respectable clubs of subscribers. Those disposed to exercise a portion of influence in support of this or our monthly journal, are referred to above item for terms, &c., with the assurance that any substantial aid rendered will be duly noted and appreciated.

The Glorious Fourth.

JUST as this paper is going to press, we are reminded that the Anniversary of American Independence will occur before the publication of another number. We had intended to give in the RURAL preceding the Fourth, reading and illustrations appropriate to the occasion, but it is now too late for more than a brief paragraph. We trust the Day will be appropriately celebrated by Americans, and all lovers of Freedom and Free Institutions. In the language of JOHN ADAMS—"It ought to be commemorated as the DAY OF DELIVERANCE, by solemn acts of devotion to Almighty God. It ought to be solemnized with pomp, shows, games, sports, guns, bells, bonfires, and illuminations, *from one end of the Continent to the other*, from this time forward forever."

—While we subscribe to this sentiment, we would caution all against carelessness, or extravagant indulgence. The juniors should be especially careful in the use of fire-works—for, even in the hands of men, prudence is necessary to secure safety. We wish all the young people—and particularly the Boy-Farmers, whose labors are so arduous at this season—to have a glorious holiday, for American boys were not born to work on the Fourth of July.

THE FOREIGN NEWS.—The news from Europe by the late steamers is of great interest in many respects. So far as regards the markets for breadstuffs, our predictions have been fully realized; and the farmer who harnessed up his horses and took to market the last bushel of wheat he had left on hand to sell, did a wise thing, for the downward tendency has been even more rapid within a few days past than for some time previous.

The war movements indicate a crisis between the belligerents on the shores of the Black Sea, and ere this, a great and decisive battle may have been fought. Silistria was, at the last accounts, in a state of siege by 60,000 Russians, by whom several attempts had been made to take the place by storm. They were repulsed, however, by the Turkish garrison, with great slaughter, and the place was holding out with the expectation of relief from the allied army. Decisive measures will be taken now or never, as the summer is advancing, and nothing can be done in a winter campaign. The eyes of the civilized world are now turned towards the banks of the Danube, in expectation of great events transpiring there.

CANADIAN PARLIAMENT.—The ministry have been defeated in the Canadian Legislative Assembly, whereupon the Governor General, Lord ELGIN, dissolved the Parliament, and has issued writs for a new election. The legislature was dissatisfied that the Governor General did not, in his speech at the opening, announce his intention to submit a bill for the immediate settlement of the Seigorial question, and the secularization of the Clergy Reserves. The popular branch of provincial parliament shows a sturdy spirit of independence, and will not be over-ridden by the crown-appointed officials. Canada will yet become independent.

A Great Strike.

ON Tuesday, the 20th inst., at 12 o'clock at noon, all the engine drivers on the eastern and middle divisions of the New York & Erie Railroad, some 200 in number, struck, and left their engines wherever they happened to be. The consequence was, that all the trains were stopped, and the transit of passengers, as well as the mails and freight, came to a dead halt, greatly to the inconvenience of the public, as well as of the Company.

The cause of the trouble was the adoption of certain rules by the Company which were offensive to the engineers; the chief objection being to a rule that they would be held responsible for running off any switch at stations where the trains were required to stop. The Superintendent says the engineers are bound to see that the track is right ahead at the time of starting or stopping their trains; and that the rule of running the road most be, "safety first and speed afterwards." He gave three days to the engineers to return to their stations, after which new men would be employed in place of those who still held out. The striking engineers and their friends have made riotous demonstrations at several points, and at Susquehannah, on Thursday, forcibly took an engineer from his train. A police force is on active duty at Jersey City, and the sheriffs of the counties of Rockland and Orange, in this State and Susquehannah, Pa., are out with posses to protect the property of the Company.

The Veterans of 1812.

THE surviving officers and soldiers of the war of 1812, met in Convention at Syracuse on Tuesday of last week, and held an interesting two days session. Speeches were made, and addresses and resolutions passed. Delegates of Indians representing the Six Nations, were also present, and took part in the proceedings. They were invited to select one of their number to address the Convention, when Mr. HENRY JORDAN, an Indian of the Oneida tribe, made some remarks upon the neglect with which the whites and the government have treated their services.

Three cheers were then given for the Indians, and, by request, they were gathered together, and the War Whoop three times given and responded to. Three cheers were then given in return. The Indians performed the ceremony of adopting Gen. BENSON, and named him ON-WEN-JA-KWE-GON—"*Whole World.*"

Intolerance Repudiated.

THE *Shepherd of the Valley*, the organ of the Roman Catholics in St. Louis, has been discontinued for want of support. This intolerant organ was the one which gloried in stating that if Popery ever gained the ascendancy in the United States, as it undoubtedly would at some future day, religious toleration would be at an end; and also solemnly declared in substance, that popular education and the general diffusion of knowledge was a curse rather than a blessing.

The Buffalo *Sentinel*, a Roman Catholic paper of kindred sentiments, has also been discontinued. The publisher says the expenses of the paper for the past year have been $60 per week, and the receipts $13. The aid and comfort of the Archbishop of St. Louis, who headed the columns of the *Shepherd* with his own name and sanction, could not save it from perdition.

The Weather and the Crops.

THE recent rains and the present warm weather push vegetation along very rapidly. The summer grains are hastening toward maturity, and the fall crops are "spreading themselves like a green bay-tree." The hoe is active in the corn and potato fields, and the scythe will not be far behind in activity, if indeed it is not now sweeping through the tall grass of the meadows with destructive effect.

The scent of new-mown hay is grateful even to the nostrils of a citizen, and is much pleasanter than the snuff he usually inhales, compounded of McAdamized stone, street offals, hoof-parings, coal dust, and ferruginous particles from iron-shod feet and locomotive wheels.

"God made the country, and man made the town!"

DEATH OF N. DAVIDSON REDPATH, ESQ.:—It becomes our painful duty to chronicle the decease of this able and esteemed contributor to the pages of the RURAL. Though personally unacquainted with Mr. R., we have long regarded him as a gentleman of talent and worth.—Many readers will, with us, sincerely lament his sudden demise. The following notice was received by mail:

DIED, suddenly, at Fogo P. O., Allegan Co., Michigan, on the 30th ult., N. DAVIDSON REDPATH, aged 48 years.

THE readers of the RURAL will recognize in the death of Mr. REDPATH, one of its able contributors. A man of an erudite, comprehensive and investigating mind, he took a warm interest in whatever pertained to the advancement of Agricultural science. His urbanity of manners, unassuming deportment, benevolent disposition, and christain character, secured to him many sincere friends, and his family will sustain, by his death, the loss of a kind husband and an affectionate father. ALEX. GILLES, M. D.

THE TEMPEST INSURANCE COMPANY has acquired an enviable reputation as a safe and well-managed association. Its principal officers and stock-holders are men of character, possessing the means, and, we doubt not, the disposition, to make good the assurances and engagements of the Company. Unless we are misinformed, the Tempest Company is worthy the attention of farmers and others who wish, as all should, to secure insurance upon their homes. See advertisement in this paper.

"Who Killed Cock-Robin?"

LAST week we briefly noticed a ridiculous charge by Dr. D. LEE, [editor of the *Gen. Farmer*,—also senior editor of the *Rochester American*, (a political paper) and the *Southern (Ga.) Cultivator*,] accusing us of "resorting to falsehood to injure the *Farmer*." Since then we have been credibly informed that the Dr. *supposed* we had furnished copies of his *southern* paper to certain journals of this city, from which they had extracted his fast-becoming-celebrated essay on "Hireling and Slave Labor"—hence his complimentary notice. Our amiable friend was never more mistaken. The only person to whom we have furnished the *Southern Cultivator* (with which we exchange) containing the article in question, is *Dr. Daniel Lee*, who applied for it during his controversy with the city dailies! Neither have we written a line on the subject for any other paper than the RURAL,—and not for that until the suspicious Dr. had attacked us on *hypothesis*, though his prelence was an article published by us a month or two previous to his charge.

But a correspondent of the *Daily Union* informs the Dr., and the "rest of mankind" interested, how his labored production, intended exclusively for a Southern market, first appeared in a Northern paper. He says:—"A gentleman in South Carolina, when writing on business matters, called my attention to this article by Dr. LEE, and also sent me by mail a copy of the *Southern Cultivator* containing the article.—Happening to meet Mr. DOUGLASS, [editor of the Rochester paper which first published Dr. L.'s article on 'Hireling and Slave Labor,'] I handed him the paper, stating that he would find in it an article by Dr. LEE, requiring his attention. It will be seen, therefore, that this matter was brought to light, and this 'attack' commenced, by a South Carolina Slaveholder! I give below some extracts from the letter of this gentleman:

"* * * There is a strong prejudice here against Northern men and Northern journals. Slavery is the god too many worship—and Northern men are to a great measure responsible for this feeling. Witness the attack of Dr. Lee on the New York Times, and other Northern Journals. By the by, I will send you a copy of the *Southern Cultivator*, published at Augusta, Georgia, and edited by Dr. Lee, of your city. See what a Northern man finds it to his *interest* to say in a Southern paper. While Northern men are found who will thus disgrace and sell themselves, is it strange that men born and educated at the South, should think Slavery a necessary evil, or even a great good?"

"* * * Is it true, that an able bodied man, willing to work, such as Dr. Lee describes, cannot in the city of Rochester, earn a peck of corn meal and a pound or two of pork, [the allowance of a slave here,] by a week's labor. If this is true, God help Rochester."

"* * * I think the people here, needlessly and foolishly sensitive on the subject of slavery, and the people of the North, or at least many of them, imprudent and rash in their opposition to it. I am a slaveholder, and my friends and neighbors are all slaveholders; yet I believe Slavery to be a great wrong, and I cannot but despise every Northern man who professes to believe it good."

CHEAP TRAVELING.—A strife for the through business, from Cincinnati to the lakes, has sprung up between the two railroad routes, one running by the way of Cleveland, and the other by way of Sandusky. Passengers are now carried from Buffalo, boarded on the lake steamers to Cleveland or Sandusky, and then taken through to Cincinnati by rail, all for four dollars. At such rates of fare, it is cheaper to travel than to stay at home, to say nothing of a chance for the cholera, yellow fever, or some other summer epidemic thrown in; but the contest is ruinous to the interests of the companies, and ultimately of the traveling public; for when competition reduces prices below a living profit, ruin must follow if persisted in. A healthy and active rivalry is beneficial to all parties, but beyond that point, it is no permanent advantage to any one.

ANNEXATION OF THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.—A despatch has been received at Washington from the American Commissioner at the Sandwich Islands (Mr. Gregg,) stating that the authorities of these islands propose to throw themselves into the hands of the American Government for protection against the British, French, and other foreign settlers. The Commissioner, the N. Y. *Courier and Enquirer* states, has been empowered to accept the Islands for the United States, and assure the native government of American protection.

It will be recollected that overtures of a similar nature were made to Mr. FILLMORE'S administration by the authorities of those islands, and rejected, much to the grief and scandal of filibusters and annexationists.

A GREAT LAKE.—Nearly due north of Quebec, one hundred and eight miles as the bird flies, and probably one hundred and thirty by a constructed road, lies a magnificent lake, covering an area of 600 square miles, and abounding with a variety of fish. It is fed by numerous rivers, some of them navigable for a considerable distance for a schooner or batteaux; it is the lake St. John, and from it flows the "Great Discharge," or main stream of the Saguenay river, as far down as Chicoutimi, a few miles beyond which the river is navigable for ships of the heaviest tonnage. On either bank of this river may be seen a flourishing settlement; the soil is of a rich and loamy nature, producing wheat, corn, fruit, &c., equal in quality and quantity to any raised in Upper Canada; and although 1½ degrees further north than Quebec, yet from the peculiarity of its geographical position, its climate is milder in winter than that of Montreal. For many miles on both banks of the river, as well as along both shores of the lake, are thousands of acres of the finest land, covered with a noble forest.—*Quebec Chronicle.*

News Paragraphs.

☞The Washington Star says, we understand that all the Indian tribes in Kansas and Nebraska have concluded treaties with the Commissioners of Indian Affairs, for the relinquishment of the lands at present occupied by them, within the scope of country proposed to be included under the two new governments. These treaties are one and all before the Senate, and will doubtless be promptly ratified, that body being quite anxious to expedite the formal organization of the new territorial governments.

☞The President of the U. States, accompanied by Mrs. Pierce, and her relative, Mrs. Smith, of New Hampshire, Gen. Cass, the Secretary of the Navy, and his private Secretary, Mr. Sidney Webster, embarked on the United States steamer Engineer, at the Washington Navy Yard, a few days since, for Old Point Comfort, where the party propose to remain until Tuesday or Wednesday next.

☞The Worcester Spy says, among the presents sent out by the Government to the Emperor of Japan, were some bottles of *American whiskey*. It was doubtless thought by the administration, that if His Royal Highness could only get a taste of the real "Old Monongahela," that he would forever after have a desire to trade with a people who could manufacture such a beverage.

☞The British Chancellor of the Exchequer has proposed to put an additional tax of 3s. a barrel on beer, and the retailers propose to increase the price twenty-five per cent. This addition to the expenses of his beer-drinking troubles John Bull a good deal, and will doubtless tend to render the Eastern war unpopular among many of the citizens of Great Britain.

☞Mr. Frederick Kemble, from the neighborhood of Rumney, Harrison county, Ohio, arrived in Steubenville last Wednesday, by railway, with his wife and nineteen children, twenty-one in all. It is said that he owns enough land in that State to give each one of his family one hundred and sixty acres and retain a "slice" for himself.

☞The Newark Advertiser says that a few miles from Trenton lives a woman of masculine frame and disposition, who is a very skillful mechanic. She has constructed a handsome carriage, makes and plays violins, and has manufactured a gun, besides many other articles. She is entirely self-taught, and is only 25 years old.

☞Antoine le Duc, a Frenchman, ran ten miles in 58 minutes, at Eagle Harbor, Michigan, beating two Indians and an Irishman, for a wager of $100. The Irishman gave out on the fourth mile, one Indian on the eighth, and the other Indian was just a mile behind the victor, who left the ground shouting "Vive la France!"

☞According to the Boston Post the Sandwich Islands had better reciprocate favors received, and send missionaries to the United States. On the Island of Molakai, with a native population of 3,565, only two persons, one native and one foreigner, are reported as having been intoxicated during the year 1853.

☞U. S. Commissioner Carpenter publishes a long communication in the Philadelphia Gazette, denying the constitutionality of that portion of the Fugitive Slave Law making it the duty of Commissioners to issue warrants and hear cases. He says he has refused, and will continue to refuse, to issue warrants.

☞Senator Douglas has been presented by the officers at Fort Leavenworth, (the seat of Government of Kansas,) with a walking-cane. It is hickory, studded with large nuts, and was cut in that Territory. The ferule is steel, and a head of deer's horn, with a gold plate, inscribed "Kansas and Nebraska."

☞The Richmond Enquirer, in expostulating with Southerners against sending their youths to Northern institutions, says:—"If Southern gentlemen would not be instrumental in the political prostitution of their sons, they should not send them to Harrard for law, nor to Yale for science."

☞A little child named Hinds died in Boston on the 14th inst. from the effects of a sunstroke. Parents who send their children out in care of domestics, cannot be too careful in admonishing them to keep in the shade. When the walks are not shaded, an umbrella should be carried.

☞The Attorney General of the United States has given an opinion, in which he holds that the United States must pay the expenses incurred by the U. S. Marshal at Chicago in raising a posse in his district to aid him in the execution of the warrant for the arrest of a fugitive slave.

☞The Commissioner of Patents has renewed the Morse Telegraph Patent of June, 1840, for the term of seven years—Prof. Morse having disclaimed so much of his eight specifications as brings it within the decision of the Supreme Court in the recent case of Morse vs. O'Reilly.

☞The Cincinnati Enquirer says:—"The Georgetown (Ky.) Herald comes to us dressed in mourning, and upon looking for the cause of the funeral appearance, we find that the editor has been committed to jail by some municipal tribunal for *refusing to testify where he had got his liquor.*

☞On the 14th ult., Mr. Geo. W. Bowman, on his farm in Bullit county, Ky., killed a rattlesnake six feet four inches long, and eighteen inches round the body, with twenty-one rattles. It is believed that this was the largest and oldest rattlesnake ever seen in the Western country.

☞Capt. Barclay, the first man who is recorded to have walked 1,000 miles in 1,000 hours, died lately in Scotland, at the age of 76. He was an enthusiastic farmer, and traveled through the United States a few years ago, making agricultural observations.

☞A private soldier was lately shot at Fort Henry, Kingston, C. W., for desertion. In our army, flogging is the extreme penalty of the crime of desertion, except during actual war, and even then it is often superseded by confinement.

☞A U. S. Commissioner named Wilcox, of Columbus, Ohio, was called upon a few days since by a slave-hunter from Kentucky, for a process for the arrest of a fugitive slave. He declined to grant it, and resigned his office.

☞The Overseers of the poor at Tarrytown, posted notices at the hotels, stating that certain persons are known to be habitual drunkards, and forbidding liquor venders from selling them any intoxicating drinks whatever.

☞A New York news-boy, named Thomas McQuade, has just recovered $3000 from the New York & Erie Railroad Company, for damages received by him from the car in which he was seated running off the track.

News Brevities.

—There were nine deaths from Cholera in Brooklyn last week.

—Fifteen hundred dogs have been slain in the Cincinnati war.

—Opal, topaz and garnet stones have been found in Burke county, S. C.

—The wheat harvest commenced in Virginia during the present week.

—The people of Jackson, Miss., had ripe pears and apples on the 1st ult.

—Gen. Houston is to deliver an oration at Norwalk, Conn., on the Fourth of July.

—Immense flocks of pigeons are nesting in Fulton, Hamilton and Herkimer counties.

—A cargo of new wheat passed through Norfolk on Monday week for Baltimore.

—The Chinese emigration to California, this year, has been quite large, reaching above 4,000.

—A State Anti-Nebraska Convention will be held at Madison, Wis., on the 13th of July.

—Ten barges are in the regular hay trade from Albany, exporting $600,000 worth a year.

—The Troy Times says Marshal Mott has arrested thirty-five counterfeiters since he took office.

—There were ten fatal cases of Cholera in Boston last week, and on Sunday there was one more.

—The Batavia Advocate recommends Hon. Gen. W. Patterson, as the Whig candidate for Governor.

—Extensive coal fields are said to have been recently discovered in the county of Anson, N. C.

—The fare on the Richmond and Petersburgh (Va.) Railroad has been raised to six cents per mile.

—A new palace has been uncovered in the ruins of Nineveh, whose beauty excels any yet found in Assyria.

—One hundred and nine dogs were killed in Cleveland in four days, under the direction of the City Marshal.

—The whole debt of Philadelphia city is $18,000,000, of which $9,000,000 are in railroad stocks drawing interest.

—Sixteen hundred gallons of liquor were seized at Providence on Wednesday week—the first under the new law.

—A preliminary meeting has been held at Chillicothe to make arrangements for a company to emigrate to Nebraska.

—The boring for the Artesian well at Charleston, S. C., has reached 1150 feet, and so far with very doubtful success.

—Cincinnati contains 100,000 inhabitants, and yet there are raccoons and rabbits still within the limits of the corporation.

—Preparations are progressing for the rebuilding of the Suspension Bridge, at Wheeling, recently destroyed by a hurricane.

—The people of Kalamazoo, Mich., lately celebrated the completion of the first quarter of a century since the town was settled.

—A white man and two negroes were hung at Versailles, Ky., on Saturday, for murder, in the presence of 10,000 people.

—It is thought that the yield of peaches in New Jersey will be far less than last year; consequently, the prices will be much higher.

—Over 14,000 emigrants have arrived at Quebec within the last five months, of which a greater number were from England than Ireland.

—The Emperor Napoleon has established a system in Paris, by which the poor receive medical attendance at their own houses, free of expense.

—The Anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill, was celebrated in Charlestown, Mass., by the firing of cannon, ringing of bells, and a military parade.

—There were forty-five cases of cholera in New York last week—a decrease of twelve from the week previous. In Philadelphia six are reported.

—The grape culture at the West, particularly in Illinois and Ohio, is rapidly extending, and the first producers will probably realize large fortunes.

—The Great Tubular Iron Bridge over the St. Lawrence at Montreal, has been commenced. Fifteen hundred workmen are to be employed on it this summer.

—Prof. Stowe, the husband of Mrs. Uncle Tom's Cabin Stowe, has publicly announced that he will not shave his face until the fugitive slave law is repealed.

—The Brockport Collegiate Institute, recently destroyed by fire, is to be re-built, upon a large scale. A portion of the necessary funds have already been subscribed.

—John Van Buren expects to sail for Europe on the 1st of July, to be absent from three to four months. He intends to visit Scotland, St. Petersburg and Constantinople.

—It is stated that an important change has been made in the Constitution of Buenos Ayres, under which all persons born in the country are citizens, whatever may be their parentage.

—About 50,000 cigars, and some other articles, were seized at Portland by the Custom House officer on Saturday night. They were brought in a vessel just arrived from Cuba.

—Some $40,000, in ten dollar red back notes of the bank of Tennessee, were recently stolen from a box, in charge of the express, on a steamer between Cincinnati and Nashville.

—Metallic cornices are more generally in vogue this spring than heretofore. They possess all the qualities of stone, without the expense, and avoid the dangers from fire incurred by wooden ones.

—The Supreme Court of Rhode Island has given a unanimous opinion that the act of the last Legislature, expunging the record of its conviction of Thomas W. Dorr for treason, is unconstitutional.

—Queen Victoria has established a school for her out-of-door servants at Windsor, and for some time nearly every day occupies herself in teaching from the Bible, seating herself on a form for this purpose.

—We have learned, says the Trenton (N. J.) Gazette, the curious and rather alarming fact, that within two or three years past, the sale of opium in this city has increased something like one thousand per cent.

—The Artesian well at Frederick, Md., has been completed. The shaft has been carried down 585 feet, and now, the Examiner says, the water runs out at the rate of one hundred and fifty gallons a minute.

Literary Notices.

TWENTY YEARS IN THE PHILIPPINES. Translated from the French of PAUL DE LA GIRONIERE. New York: HARPERS.—1854.

AN interesting and romantic narrative by an adventurous French Physician, who "saw the Elephant" in many positions during a sojourn of twenty years among the barbarous natives of the Phillippine islands—inhabited by Indians, Chinese, Spaniards, Creoles, &c. The author gives in a simple, unaffected style, many interesting incidents, and much information concerning a region and people about which little is known. The volume is well and profusely illustrated. For sale by DARROW & BR.

JULIENNE: The Daughter of the Hamlet. By HENRI DE NORMAND. Rochester: WANZER, BEARDSLEY & Co.—1854.

SUCH is the title of an excellent story reproduced from a French romance. A friend who has perused the volume, assures us that it will bear warm commendation. The character of the heroine is pure, simple and religious—such as is too rarely delineated. The work presents a fine external appearance, and is quite creditable to its enterprising publishers.

ARMENIA:—A Year at Erzroom, and on the Frontiers of Russia, Turkey and Persia. By ROBERT CURZON. New York: HARPERS.

THIS is a volume of rare interest, descriptive of what the intelligent author saw and learned in a country which he aptly terms "the cradle of the human family." It is in elegant style, with a map and several illustrations. DARROW & BR. have the work.

CALAVAR; or the Knight of the Conquest. A Romance of Mexico. By ROBERT M. BIRD. New York: REDFIELD. 1854.

AN apparently readable volume, and certainly presented in fine style. A reliable contemporary remarks of this work that "there has never been a novel written, relating to the truly romantic period of American history—the age of the Spanish conquests—so admirable as this from the pen of the late lamented Dr. BIRD." For sale by DEWEY.

THE QUIET HEART. From Blackwood's Magazine.—HARPERS.

A VERY pleasant Scotch story, issued in cheap pamphlet form, as one of a series of select novels. DARROW & BR.

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL.—The second volume of this beautiful monthly, devoted to Agriculture and the Arts, commenced in June. Like its predecessors, the last number is profusely illustrated, and generally well filled in other respects. It has proved a better work than we anticipated, and we again commend it as worthy of support. Published by ALFRED E. BEACH, New York; 50 cents a volume (six months) or $1 a year.

Congressional.

Congressional.

THE principal matters of interest transpiring in the Senate during the past week are as follows:—

A report was submitted from the Committee on Patents, with a bill amending the Patent Laws of the United States.

The bill to promote the efficiency of the navy was passed, after the appointment of midshipmen by members of Congress had been stricken out.

Mr. Seward, from the Committee on Commerce, made a report, stating that the Committee had not been able to agree upon the proposition for aid by Congress for the construction of a ship canal around the Falls of Niagara. The Committee asked that they be discharged from the further consideration of the subject. Agreed to.

Mr. Hamlin reported a bill to establish a steamboat inspection district on the Pacific.

Mr. Rockwell, of Mass., presented a memorial signed by 1900 citizens of Massachusetts, including many of the first business men of Boston, in favor of the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law.

Mr. Clayton submitted a remonstrance from a number of citizens of Delaware, against the proposed reciprocity in the exchange of breadstuffs between the United States and British American Provinces.

The following appointments were sent to the Senate yesterday: Gen. W. O. Butler, of Kentucky, Governor of Nebraska; A. H. Reeder, of Pa., Governor of Kansas; Mr. Woodson, of Va., Secretary of Kansas; Mr. Cummings, of Iowa, Marshall for Kansas; Mr. Ferguson, of Michigan, Chief Justice of Nebraska; and Messrs. Bradley, of Ind., Hardin, of Ga., and Elmore, of Ala., as Associate Judges.

Several Indian treaties were ratified.

HOUSE.—The House has agreed to meet hereafter on the first Monday of November, instead of December.

The Speaker presented a message from the President, stating that he had received information from Mexico that the Treaty, as amended, had been agreed to by Santa Anna. The President asked that an appropriation of $7,000,000 might be paid on the exchange of ratifications, which is fixed for the 30th inst. Also, an appropriation of $3,000,000, to be paid when the boundaries shall be settled.

The Clerk submitted an estimate of the expenses of the new books ordered, the expense being $17,500.

Resolutions were adopted granting the usual *per diem* and mileage to the family of Hon J. F. Snodgrass, of Va., deceased, and to Hon. Zeno Scudder, resigned.

Mr. Pratt, of Conn., submitted a series of resolutions passed by the Legislature of that State in favor of a reduction in the rates of ocean postage.

A number of private bills, reported from committee of the whole, were taken up and passed.

REV. PETER KROEMER, a Roman Catholic priest in Trinity Church, Cincinnati, has been held to bail in the sum of $2,000, to answer the charge of having committed an indecent assault upon Katherine Myers, a young girl 14 years of age, while at the confessional, on Monday week.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Canada.

THE steamship Canada arrived at Halifax June 21st. Her news is of an interesting character, but has been superseded by despatches received by the Atlantic four days later. Preparations were making to push the war vigorously on all sides, and important movements are going on in the vicinity of Silistria. This important Turkish fortress, on the south side of the Danube, is closely invested by a Russian force numbering 80,000 men, and several assaults have been made upon it without success. The besieging forces, commanded by the Grand Duke Constantine in person, are struggling to capture the fortress before relief arrives from the allied forces encamped at Varna. There had been considerable fighting elsewhere. The Governor of Widdin writes that on 31st of May, a severe affair occurred at Slatina, when the Turks defeated 2,000 Russians, killed 500, and captured their artillery. Other encounters, more or less sanguinary, are reported.

Arrival of the Atlantic.

THE U. S. mail steamship Atlantic, with four days' later news from Europe, arrived at New York June 25.

It is reported that on the 8th the Turks in Silistria made a sally and destroyed the approaches of the besiegers, and filled up the mines before Silistria. The confidence of the Russians was visibly declining. They are said to have suffered serious loss on the springing of a Turkish counter mine.

Russian reports say that Massa Pasha, commander of Silistria, has been killed by a cannon shot. The Turks were to make a movement to relieve Silistria about the 18th. The Russians are fortifying Jassa.

The Chronicle correspondent telegraphs a report from the Baltic, that some English vessels off Brabstadt, in Finland, demanded the gunboats building there. They were refused entrance into the harbor. They then took or destroyed the gun-boats, and a large number of merchant ships, and fired the wharf. Ten thousand barrels of tar, and property to the amount of 300,000 silver rubles, were destroyed.

The Journal's Austrian correspondent at Vienna, states that the meeting of the Austrian and Prussian monarchs, furnishes another proof that the interests of Germany and Europe will be cared for in the war now waged by Russia against Turkey.

THE EAST.—The whole of the English light division is now at Varna. The third French division was daily expected to arrive at Constantinople. A great part of the combined fleets has left Sebastopol to transport troops from Constantinople to Varna. The dragoon corps has been ordered to advance by forced marches to Moldavia. The Transylvanian frontier is described as swarming with Cossacks. The combined squadrons have captured the redoubts Kale and Kali, with their arms and ammunition. The London Gazette officially announces the blockade of the Danube by the combined squadron.

CIRCASSIA.—A letter from Trebizond says Selim Pasha has sent 10,000 regular troops and 9,000 Baski Bassouks to Ozburgeli.

All the Russian troops who have evacuated the fortresses on the coast from Anapa to Kedoubt Kale have marched on Tiflis. Schamyl is within 18 hours' march of that place, at the head of 35,0000 men.

GREECE.—According to advices from Athens, the 30th, King Otho has amnestied the officers of the Greek army who had taken part in the insurrection in Epirus.

ARCHANGEL, May 27.—The ice in the river broke up on the 12th, and since then two ships have arrived from sea.

It is reported that Sweden has openly declared against Russia, and that she has recalled her minister from St. Petersburg; that the rupture between Prussia and Russia is complete; that Russia meditates an attack upon Austria; that the Turks have retired again from Lesser Wallachia, to concentrate at Kalafat.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—The weather being more favorable for the harvest, prices incline downward.

Brown & Shipley's Circular quotes the market on Tuesday as dull. Flour was nominally 38s-@38s6d for western, and 39s6d@40s for Ohio. Wheat and Indian corn sold at rather easier prices.

California News.

Arrival of the United States.

THE steamship United States arrived at New Orleans June 21, bringing intelligence from San Francisco to the 1st inst., 15 days later. The through trip from San Francisco has been one of the shortest on record.

The Isthmus Railroad had been so far completed that the trip across was made in 6 hours. Good health prevailed along the entire route.

Further accounts from Grenada throw considerable doubt upon the previous reports of a successful revolution.

The jury in the case of M. Dillon, the French Consul at San Francisco, charged with violating the neutrality laws of the United States, had failed to agree, and were discharged.

In the markets, since the departure of the steamer of the 15th May, there had been but a moderate business transacted.

The crops were coming in finely.

Further difficulties with the Indians are reported in different sections of the State.

Mr. McHaunchu, President of the Legislative Council of Washington Territory, was recently drowned in Puget's Sound.

Arrival of the North Star.

THE North Star, from Aspinwall, arrived at New York June 23. Her news has been anticipated via. New Orleans. She has 250 passengers, and $100,000 in dust on freight.

Marriages.

In Livonia, on the 21st ult., by the Rev. B. G. Ildley, GEO. C. BEECHER and Miss HELLEN M., daughter of Geo. B. Gibbs, Esq.

In Victor, June 18th, at the residence of Peter S. Bonesteel, Esq., by Silas Richardson, Esq., Mr. TUNIS BRIZEE, of Pittsford, Monroe Co., to Miss LUCINDA WOODARD, of the former place.

Deaths.

In this city on Monday, June 19, JNO. LORD, aged 68 years.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE imports and exports of the precious metals about balanced each other during the past week. The two Isthmus steamers bringing in about a million, and the Cunard and Collins steamers taking out $873,000.

The first million of the State loan for enlarging and finishing the Canals has been taken at a premium of from seventeen to twenty per cent. It was bidden off by bankers and brokers who have U. S. stocks deposited in the bank department, as a basis for banking purposes, and is designed to take the place of the latter. As the United States Treasurer offers 21 per cent. premium for the redemption of the public debt, this change of securities gives the operators a handsome profit.

There has prospect of an early disbursement of $7,000,000 of the coin accumulated in the Treasury, as the President has communicated to Congress the acceptance of the treaty by SANTA ANNA. The message asks for an appropriation of the above sum to be paid down, and the other three millions is to rest until the new line is run between the two countries.

Railroad stocks are unusually depressed, N. Y. Central has been down to 94, and Erie to 91. The strike on the latter road, probably depresses the stock.

P. S.—Since the above was in type, the telegraph announces the arrival of the steamer Prometheus, bringing between 500 and 600 passengers, and a million and a half in treasure from California.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, June 29, 1854.

BREADSTUFFS show a further depression both at home and abroad. Foreign advices indicate the prospect of good crops in Europe, and a consequent absence of speculation and activity in the market; and at home buyers are unwilling to assume the risk of large purchases under present contingencies. Prime Genesee wheat will not bring, in our market, over two dollars per bushel, and flour is selling to the trade at ten dollars, to ten twenty-five. Corn scarcely sells, and is forty-eight to fifty.

Hay is better, and sales quick at $16 for first quality.—Other products of the farm about as last week.

Wool dull, and little offered at previous quotations.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		FRUITS AND ROOTS.	
Flour, bbl	$10,25	Apples, bush	75@$1
Wheat, bu	$2,00	Do. dried	$1,25
Corn	70c	Potatoes	50@55c
Oats	43@50c	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Rye	00@00c	Slaughter	5@5½c
Barley	00@00c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,88
Beans	$1,25	Lamb do	25@35c
MEATS.		SEEDS.	
Pork, mess bbl	$14@16	Clover, bu	$5,25@5,50
Do cwt	$6,00@6,50	Timothy	2,00@2,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,50
Do. cwt	$4,00@6,50	FUEL.	
Mutton carcass	5,00@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	8@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	0,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	14@15c	SUNDRIES.	
Cheese	9	Salt, bbl	$1,62½
Lard, tried	9c	Hay, ton	$10@16
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	25@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$9,75
Eggs, doz	14c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—June 26.

FLOUR—Market for common grades of flour rules in favor of the buyer. Holders can only realize by submitting to easier prices. There is some demand for export both for England and France, but at very low figures. The better grades without important change, yet it is difficult to sell anything but small parcels at former prices. Sales 4,000 bbls $8,75@8,87½ for inferior State, $7@7,50 for common to straight State, $7,12½@7,75 for mixed to fancy western. In addition to the above there were 3,000 bbls State sold, deliverable the first fifteen days in July, at $7.

GRAIN—Wheat market dull and lower. Sales 3,200 bus. fair red Upper Lake $1,60. Fair demand for rye. Corn—moderate business doing, and prices without important change. Sales 27,000 bushels 75@81c for unsound to good mixed western; 80@85c for strictly prime do.; 86c for round yellow, closing heavy. Oats less plenty and better. Sales at 55@56c for State and western.

PROVISIONS—Pork is a shade easier with a moderate business doing, $13 for mess; $11,50 for prime. Lard—no change; bbls. 9½@9¾c.

ALBANY MARKET—June 24.

FLOUR—The transactions sum. up 600 bbls at $8@8,50 for common to good State and western; $8@9,60 for good Michigan and Ohio; $9,62@10,25 for extra western, and $10@10,75 for extra Genesee. The market at the close was dull and heavy. Corn Meal is in fair request and firm at $1,56 ₩ 100 lbs.

GRAIN—Our wheat market is heavy. Sales of some 6,300 bushels good to prime white Michigan on private terms. Corn less firm but more active, with fair supply. Sales of 13,000 bushels at 77@78c for western mixed, the latter figure for lots at the depot—78@80c for inferior to prime round yellow. In Barley and Rye nothing doing. Oats quiet; no sales.

BUFFALO MARKET—June 26.

Holders of best brands of flour, in the advance of any demand, offer no concession from former rates, but inferior brands are offered at 25c decline. There are sales of 250 bbls fair to choice Ohio at $7,87½@8,12½.

GRAIN—Wheat dull and inactive, and without any movement to fix quotations. Corn in fair demand, at a decline of 2@3c. Sales about 50,000 bushels at 64c afloat, and here to boats. Market at noon dull. Oats dull and inactive—no sales.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—June 19.

AT Washington Grove Yard—Offered during the week 2,010 Beef Cattle. Supplies did not come in so freely yesterday as on the previous Monday; but purchasers showing no disposition to operate to any extent beyond immediate wants, the market was dull, and prices at about the figures of last week, which we accordingly repeat. About 200 head left over. Veal and Mutton without much variation. We quote Beef Cattle $7@10, but $11 is a fair average; Cows and Calves are advancing; sales at $20@35; Veal Calves 4@5c per lb; Sheep $3@7; Swine (corn fed) $4,75@5 per cwt.

At Browning's—Prices at this market for Beeves have declined. Sales at $9,00@11,00 ₩ 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves sold at from $30 to $45@55. Veal sold at from 4½ to 5½c per lb., live weight. Sheep range at from $2,50 to $7,50; Lambs at $2 to $4@6.

At Chamberlain's—Prices of Beef ranged at from $8,50 to $10,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves of good quality in demand—sales at from $30 to 60. Veal Calves 4@5c per lb. Sheep and Lambs in good demand; wooled sold at 4@5c per lb.; sheared 3@5c. Lambs 2½@3c.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $8@10,00. Cows and Calves at from $35 to $45.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET,—June 21.

AT market 218 Beeves, no Stores. Market Beef—Extra, $9,00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $8,50; 2d do, $7,75@8,00; 3d, do, $7,75; ordinary, $7,50. Hides, ₩ cwt. $6,00@6,50.—Tallow $8,00@8,50. Pelts, 50@1,00. Calf Skins, 16c ₩ lb. Veal Calves from $2,50 to $5.

STORES—Working Oxen—$120 to $170@184.

COWS AND CALVES—$27 to $54@70. Two years old—$24 to $30@30. Three years old—$42 to $74@82.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—2,608 at market. Prices—Extra—$5 to $8,00@12,00. By lot—$2,50 to $4,00@4,50.

SWINE—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—June 22.

AT market 575 Beef Cattle, 40 pairs Working Oxen, 80 Cows and Calves, 3,100 Sheep and Lambs, 750 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra $8,75@9,00; first quality, $8,00@8,50; 2d, $7,25@7,75; 3d, $6,50@7.

Working Oxen—Sales from $85 to $175. Cows and Calves $25 to $62. Sheep—Small lots $3@6,50.

Swine—Shoats, selected, 6½@6¾c; ordinary lots, 5c.—Spring pigs 6@6¾. At retail from 5 to 7½c.

Of all the welcome visitors that pay their respects weekly to our domestic circle, we one is more eagerly received than "Moore's Rural New-Yorker." We have ever regarded it as a model Family Newspaper, and since our first acquaintance with it, now of three years standing, we have never read a single line in it that would offend the most sensitive moral feeling.—*Kalamazoo Gazette.*

WE HAVE so frequently commended the *Rural New-Yorker* that an attempt to add thereto would be like "lending perfume to the rose." In our opinion it is the best Agricultural, Literary and Family paper extant.—*Pa. Herald & Whig.*

Advertisements.

PATENT AGENCY.

INVENTORS can have their drawings and papers prepared under their own inspection, by applying to
JOHN PHIN, C. & M. E. Agent for procuring and for the sale of Patents, 16 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.
Particular attention paid to rejected applications, and to Chemical Patents. PATENT RIGHTS FOR SALE. 231-11

$50 TO $50,000—Valuable interests may be obtained in patented and unpatented inventions, by applying to
JOHN PHIN, C. & M. E. Agent for procuring and for the sale of Patents, 16 Buffalo St., Rochester, N.Y. 231-11

SOMETHING VERY FINE!

THE July number of Godey's Lady's Book is published, and contains as usual, a greater assortment of articles for ladies not odd for show, but use, than can be found in any other periodical in the world.

The unrivalled Colored Fashions, to be found in no other publication. Front for a Lady's Cabinet.—Children's Dresses.—The Medora and Zulima Mantles.—Embroidery, with Cord.—Insertion for Shirt Fronts.—Embroidery for Shirts.—Braid Patterns.—Godey's Course of Lessons in Drawing.—The Wild Flowers of the Month.—The Papyrus.—The Peignoir.—Basques, Chemisettes and Under Sleeves—Bonnet Preserver—Initial Letters.—Chestnut Basket, for the Centre Table.—Coral Bordered Handkerchief.—Braid Pattern.—Head Dresses, &c.

A Splendid Line Engraving, NOAH AND THE DOVE—Gallantry—Music—A Day at a Shipyard, with Engravings, Farm House, with Engravings, Life of Columbus, Godey's Invaluable and Seasonable Recipes—Confectionary.—Ice Creams and Puddings.

☞ This No. will be sent on receipt of 25 cents.

TERMS.

One copy, one year,.....$3
Two copies, one year,.....$5
Five copies, one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club,.....$10
Eight copies, one year. do. do. do. $15
Eleven copies, do. do. do. $20

☞ Godey's Lady's Book and Arthur's Home Magazine will both be sent one year for $3,50.

L. A. GODEY,
No. 113 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.
☞ For sale at the News Rooms. 234-2t

GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,

IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,
No. 55 Main Street, and Nos. 1 and 3 North St. Paul Street,
GAFFNEY'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER,

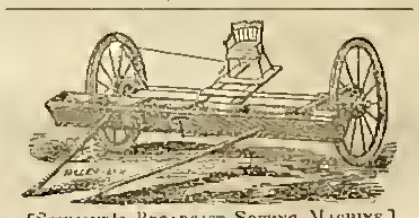
Have now in store one of the largest stocks of Dry Goods ever brought to this city, in which may be found every desirable article of Ladies' and Gents' Dress Goods, adapted to the season. Their improved facilities for IMPORTING, and the great advantage of having a resident partner in New York, daily attending the Auction Sales, enable them to offer to Merchants and Dealers, by piece, case or bale, as cheap as can be purchased in the New York and Boston Markets.

WHOLESALE ROOMS NOS. 1 & 3 NORTH ST. PAUL ST., GAFFNEY'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER.

Summer Dress Goods.—We have just opened a very large stock of Summer Dress Goods, consisting of a fine assortment of Brilliants, plain and figured Barèges and Tissues, plaid and striped Pongee Silks, Muslins, plaid and striped Lawns, Printed Jaconets, &c., &c. The styles are entirely new and beautiful.
GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO., 53 Main St., Rochester.

Brocho and Crape Shawls.—We have now on hand a very large stock of Brochè and Crape Shawls, all colors and qualities, which we are selling at very great bargains, as they were purchased much less than cost to import, at an Auction Sale.
GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,
Gaffney's Block, 53 Main St., Rochester.

More New Silks.—We have just received another large assortment of Summer Silks, from an Auction Sale, which were purchased CHEAP FOR CASH, and will be sold at less than cost to import. The styles are very handsome and entirely new. We have also just received 40 pieces of those celebrated BLACK SILKS, which we are selling as cheap as usual. GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,
53 MAIN ST., GAFFNEY'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER.

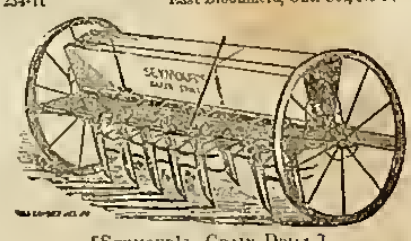


[SEYMOUR'S BROADCAST SOWING MACHINE.]

SEYMOUR'S BROADCAST SOWING MACHINE, (represented above,) and **SEYMOUR'S GRAIN-DRILL,** (figured below,) are in use in fifteen of the United States, and in Canada, and have for several years sustained a reputation above all other Machines of their kind in our country.

They still remain unrivalled, and we have good reasons for saying they are the most desirable of any in the world.

Those wishing further information will receive a descriptive bill by addressing C. H. SEYMOUR, Manufacturer,
234-1t East Bloomfield, Ont. Co., N. Y.



[SEYMOUR'S GRAIN-DRILL.]

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED in the town of Conquest, 4 miles northwest of Weedsport, a good market on the Canal, and 3½ from Rochester & Syracuse direct Railroad. Said Farm contains 163 acres; 140 improved and in a good state of cultivation; well adapted for all kinds of produce, and well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses and two barns, two orchards containing a good variety of fruit, also a wood lot on each end of the farm. Thirty-five acres can be put in to wheat this fall. Said farm can be had cheap; terms easy, and possession given when desired. Stock and farming implements can be had if desirable. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.
JACOB EAKER.
Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., June 19th, 1854.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE,

In the town of Penfield, Monroe Co., N. Y., containing 57¾ acres, 50 of which are under improvement; with a good stone house and out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds, 8 acres of wheat, 8 acres of corn and potatoes, 12 acres of oats, and 6 acres of grass on the premises. The farm is pleasantly located, on a good road, 10 miles east of Rochester, 100 rods north of Lovett's Corners, 8 miles from Fairport Depot, a pleasant village, and in sight of the school-house and brick church. Price, $3,500; one-third of the purchase money can lay on bond and mortgage for a term of years.

Also, a house and lot, with good fruit and well of water, at Lovett's Corners, for sale cheap. Inquire on the premises for further particulars, or address S. H. WAIT.
Penfield, Monroe Co., N. Y., June, 1854. 234-3t

ENGLISH CATTLE.

To Agricultural Societies, and others requiring the best bred Cattle from England, embracing pure blood Horses, Short Horned Cattle, Devons, Herefords, Ayrshire and Alderney Cows, pure bred South Down, Cotswold and Leicester Sheep, Suffolk, Essex and Berkshire Swine. Imported on commission by Messrs. Thos. Betts & Brothers, Hertz, England. For information apply to J. M. Miller, 84 Maiden Lane, N. Y. City, who is fully authorized to act as our agent. Orders received for Guano, by applying to
231-13t THOMAS BETTS, 35 Wall St.

MILL AND FARM PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE subscriber wishes to sell his Mill property in Yates, Orleans Co., N. Y. It consists of a Grist Mill and Saw Mill, both in complete running order; seven acres of tillable land; two houses on the premises and a good orchard. He has also a farm of 104 acres of choice land, adjoining the Mills, good buildings, variety of fruit, plenty of running water, and under a good state of cultivation, which he will sell with the Mills if desired. The Mills can be had at a bargain. Inquire of the subscriber on the premises, two miles east of Yates Centre, N. Y., or address to
J. C. PARSONS, Yates, N. Y.
234-5t

WANTED.—Agents to engage in a light and pleasant employment, (not to sell recipes or patent medicines,) by which from $1 to $3 per day may be realized, in many cases without interfering with their regular business. Full particulars sent on receipt of three postage stamps, by
234-11* CUYKENDALL & CO., Rochester, N. Y.

HOME PROTECTION.

TEMPEST Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only Insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President VAN BUREN, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor SEWARD, Auburn.

AUBURN, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern.—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN,
ELMORE P. ROSS,
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name, (*Tempest,*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by twenty-four Mutual Co's.
234-4t E. P. TEMPEY, Secretary.

1,000 YOUNG MEN

CAN make over 100 per cent in a highly respectable, easy and new business. No Patent Medicines, book business, or anything of the kind. For particulars address, post-paid, 231-3t P. O. Box No. 7, Crawfordsville, Ind.

Miller, Orton & Mulligan's Advertisement.

AUBURN AND BUFFALO, N. Y.

Announcement.—A Very Interesting Book Coming!

Will be Published immediately, DANIEL BOONE, and the HUNTERS OF KENTUCKY! By WILLIAM H. ROGART, *Esq. In one elegant* 12mo. *volume, 390 pp. fully and richly Illustrated.*

"INTERWOVEN with the History of the entrance of the Great West into the family of civilized nations, is the career of DANIEL BOONE. It has been the object of the compiler of this volume, to present the narrative of that career in fidelity, and in such light as would rescue the memory of this great man from the common judgment passed upon him, of being only an Indian fighter and a bold hunter.

To DANIEL BOONE, the Great Pioneer of the West—having ever a purpose and a destiny before him—this volume invites the reader."

All orders must be addressed to
MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN, Publishers,
Auburn or Buffalo, N. Y.

☞ Agents wanted to sell the above Book in the South and West. 233-2t

SAVERY'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

AND

TELEGRAPH DINING SALOON,

No. 14 BERKMAN STREET, N. Y.

KEPT on the European plan. Meals at all hours of the day. Lodging Rooms, from $2 to $3 per week, or 50 cts. per night.
BELA SAWYER, Sup't. JOHN S. SAVERY, Proprietor.
233-4t

FARM FOR SALE.

ABOUT engaging in other business, I will sell my farm at a bargain. It contains 38 acres of good land, well watered by durable springs—situated nearly 1½ miles from Macedon station, on N. Y. Central Railroad, and about 2 miles from Macedon locks. On the farm are suitable farm-buildings and a young orchard of excellent fruit. For further particulars inquire of S. L. SHOTWELL,
233-4t* Macedon Centre, Wayne Co., N. Y.

UNIVERSITY OF ROCHESTER

COMMENCEMENT WEEK, 1854.

July 9th, Sabbath evening—Sermon before the "Judson Society of Inquiry," by Rev. J. G. Warren, of Troy, at 7½ P. M., at the First Baptist Church.

July 10th, Monday evening—Prize Declamations by members of the Sophomore Class, at Corinthian Hall, at 7½ P. M.

July 11th, Tuesday afternoon—The Inauguration of M. B. Anderson, Ll. D., as President of the University of Rochester, will take place at Corinthian Hall at 4 P. M.

July 11th, Tuesday evening—Anniversary of the Philonian and Delphic Societies. Oration, Hon. Henry J. Raymond, of New York; Poem, Charles Thurber, Esq., of Worcester, Mass., at Corinthian Hall, at 7½ P. M.

July 12th, Wednesday morning—Commencement Exercises at Corinthian Hall, at 9 A. M.

July 12th, Wednesday afternoon—Meeting of the Alumni at University Chapel, at 4 P. M.

☞ The examination of Students for admission, Monday and Tuesday, before commencement, July 10th and 11th, at 9 A. M.

☞ The regular meeting of the Board of Trustees, Tuesday morning, July 11th, 8 A. M., at University Hall.
232-3t WM. N. SAGE, Sec'y of University Board.

THE DATE LEAVES;

A HISTORICAL GAME OF FORFEITS, by C. A. BLOSS, Principal of Clover Street Seminary, Rochester, N. Y.; Author of Bloss' Ancient History; Heroines of the Crusades, &c.

Over Four Thousand Packs Sold in the First Ten Days.

The Date Leaves form a system of Social Games, intended for Parlor Amusements, Educational Incentives, or regular School Instruction.

It is believed that they possess all the *social qualities* of Gaming Cards, without that tendency to dissipation which makes card-playing so dangerous to young people. They place the company in pleasant seats, face to face; they inspire mirth, and furnish subjects for conversation; and these subjects are such as excite inquiry and provoke research, and give systematic arrangement to the items of information which float uselessly in the memory.

No person can become acquainted with these Cards without gaining more historical information than he could by a year's reading, according to any method now before the public, and the *readiest* way to become acquainted with the Cards, is to *play* the games according to the directions which accompany the Cards. Price 50 cents. Published by WANZER, BEARDSLEY & CO., Rochester,
232 4t ALDEN, BEARDSLEY & CO., Auburn.

WOOD AND COPPER PLATE ENGRAVING.

MILLER & MIX, Designers and Engravers, No. 10, third story, Arcade, Rochester, N. Y., will be happy to exhibit specimens of their work, embracing a great variety of book Illustrations, views of public and private buildings, landscapes, portraits, machinery, society seals, &c. Particular attention given to engraving Agricultural Implements, Portraits of Domestic Animals, &c.

Invitation, Wedding, Visiting and Business Cards Engraved and Printed at short notice, and in a style to give entire satisfaction. Orders by mail will receive as prompt attention as though ordered personally. L. C. MIX.
232-1f JOHN MILLER.

"HALTON" (11,552.)

MY *first premium* Short-horn bull, HALTON, will serve a few cows this season, at $10 each. Thorough bred Short-horn cows, $20 each; to be paid in advance. Cows not proving in calf, may be returned at any time within four months.

I shall have a few Short-horns for sale this summer, (male and female,) from premium animals. S. P. CHAPMAN.
Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y.
May, 1854. 226-11-vow*

THE HORTICULTURIST.

AND JOURNAL OF RURAL ART AND RURAL TASTE.—The Horticulturist is a Monthly Journal, devoted to Horticulture and its kindred arts, Rural Architecture and Landscape Gardening. It is edited by P. BARRY, late Horticultural Editor of the Genesee Farmer, and author of that popular work, "The Fruit Garden." To those who cultivate Fruit and Flowers, this work is indispensable, as it contains full directions for cultivation, as well as every thing new on the subject, either in this country or in Europe.

The Horticulturist is beautifully printed on the best paper, with costly illustrations on wood and stone. It contains 48 pages, without advertisements, and each number has a full page engraving, on stone, of some rare fruit or flower, drawn from nature, by the best living artist in the line.

TERMS.—Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance. A discount of twenty-five per cent. allowed to agents. Postmasters and others are invited to act as agents, to whom specimen numbers will be sent, free of postage, on application to JAS. VICK, Jr., Publisher, Rochester, N. Y.

P. S.—A new volume commences on the first of January. January 1, 1854

KETCHUM'S MOWING MACHINE.

THIS machine stands without a successful rival, as *the mowing machine of the age.* The supply will not be equal to the demand. If any person desires one for the coming season, they cannot speak too soon. The uniform price at Buffalo is $110,00. All who will forward us an order accompanied with the cash or satisfactory reference, may depend upon being faithfully served with a machine in good season. H. C. WHITE & CO.,
Buffalo Ag. Warehouse and Seed Store, 11 & 13 West Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y 211tf.

LAND PLASTER

AT Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.
217-4m. JIREH ROWLEY.

Ketchum's Mowing Machine.—GEO. W. EMERY, 47 Liberty St., Albany, is Agent for the sale of this Machine for Albany and vicinity. Also Seymour & Morgan's New York Reaper. 230-4t

Poetical.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

TO A SUMMER STREAM.

BY ANNA M. LANGELAND.

Wind onward, bright streamlet, wind gently away,
The sunbeams are shedding their earliest ray,
Fell swiftly their beams will onward be speeding,
Till they kiss thy bright waters, that glide all unheeding,
The bright flowery gems that thy borders adorn;
For they still hurry by at eve and at morn,
'Twas not thus in the cold winter hours long ago,
When they gazed at the stars, till for. ething to flow
Their warblets were chilling,
Their warbling was stilling.

I have gazed upon waters more famous than thine,
Yet, silver-tooed Huron, I choose thee as mine,
There's a magical music to me in each bower,
That thy footsteps are seeking each moon-lighted hour;
Yet tell me, I pray thee, why speed thus along;
Why not linger 'mid bowers o'erladen with song,
That bright fairy warblers with paradise hues,
Trill forth every morning 'neath diamond-like dews?
Still unheeded their wooing;
What art thou pursuing?

E'en so is the life-stream that hurries me on,
I catch just a glimmer, thro hasty to be gone;
From each happy lower that woos me to stay,
I shall haste like thyself till the cold winter day,
The cold winter of Death my footsteps shall meet,
I shall rest me at last in that wished-for retreat,
While the spirit shall bask in that Aidean Spring,
Whence the pure and the beautiful never take wing;
Where ever abiding,
Life's river is gliding.

I saw thee last night through the moon-lighted sheen
Glide gaily along unheeding the screen,
That Spring had flung o'er thee as some silken veil
That lifts to the breeze at each sighing gale;
Yet the tree that with brightest of blossoms was drest,
Cast as darkly its shade on thy light heaving breast,
As the willow that weeps o'er thy soft flowing stream;
So the shadows that linger from Love's fairy dream,
Shall be dark as a shade
The death-wing hath made.

I would that my spirit might ever pursue
Its unyielding her way 'midst the false and the true,
Unheeding the song that pleasure may sing,
Uncaring the gloom that sorrow may fling,—
Might hasten as swift to a far wider sea
Where shadows ne'er dim the multi-lighted lea:
But Destiny keeps me afar from its wave,
And tone and long is the path to the grave,
Yet I bless thee, bright stream,
For thy light-giving beam.

Milford, Michigan, June, 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

A PROFESSIONAL SCAR.

BY AN OLD LAWYER.

Your kind letter, Henry, came duly to hand; and you will be surprised to learn that a careless question of yours will draw forth enough to cover a sheet: "What caused that scar on my temple?"

It is a professional scar, Harry; one that I have carried ever since my earliest practice; and although I have now arrived at a tolerable old age, and have many intimate friends, it is a most singular fact that you are the first and only person that inquired into its origin.—I can tell you all about it, but must avoid names and places, for the parties most interested in the incident are yet living, and I am under strong bonds of secrecy.

In the year ——, after passing through an examination before grave judges and shrewd barristers, I was pronounced a properly qualified person to appear before juries and courts for others as well as myself, and at once proceeded to a large southern city, where, by a modest little sign over the door of a modest little office, I announced my readiness to commence the practice of the law. For three months I waited, but alas! no business came, and I sat in my office on a dreary night, at about eleven o'clock, in this very comfortable position: my money was gone entirely; my board bill was to be paid in the morning, and my rent the day following; and I absolutely feared to go to my boarding-house, and waited in what seemed the forlorn hope that something in the way of fee might appear, either dropping from the skies, or suddenly appearing on my desk. Outside, no step was heard; and I occasionally glanced through my window; the flame of the street-light, moved by the wind, would seemingly more no homeward; but I would not go. A footstep sounded in my entry; a second, and a third, and more, but so light that my heart-beating prevented my counting them; and then a little delicate knock. I compelled myself to say "Come in" with a calm voice, although I expected to be vis-a-vis with a young woman; the door opened, and I saw—an old one.

I had only time to move forward a chair before she was in the centre of the room and speaking:

"I have no time to sit. Young man, you are a lawyer; are you good for anything?"

My insulted dignity was controlled by an effort, and I answered that I flattered myself that I possessed some talent for my profession, or I should not have chosen it.

"Well, well, no gas; can you draw a paper?"

Here, again, I ventured to remark, that it depended somewhat on its nature, but I saw from her impatient manner that she wanted no trifling. Before I finished the sentence, she interrupted me with a fierceness of manner exceeding her former rough one, saying:

"I want a will drawn, quick, hurriedly! but so strong that all the furies in h—ll can't undo it! Can you do it?" and she fairly glared at me with impatience for my answer.

Now you know, Harry, that my legal education was obtained entirely in a surrogate's office, and you may presume that on the law and forms of last wills and testaments I felt myself sufficiently posted up. I therefore assured her that I could draw a will which, although I could not warrant it to pass the ordeal she mentioned, would, I was sure, be proof against the efforts of all the lawyers in Christendom.

And now her manner changed from the fierce and bold to the anxious and hurried.

"Come, then, quick! quick! young man, and you shall pocket one thousand dollars for your night's work!" she exclaimed.

And amazed and bewildered as I was, I found myself at the neighboring corner, stepping into a hack, before the startling but comfortable words, "One thousand dollars for your night's work!" had ceased ringing in my ears. My combatress followed me, and without orders we were rattled furiously along the streets to the —— House, then the largest hotel in the city. My visions of one thousand bright dollars kept my tongue bridled, and I was led in silence up two flights of stairs into a suit of rooms comprising parlor and two bed-rooms. The parlor, however, was occupied by a bed, in which lay an old and evidently dying man. A servant was with him, but he left on a motion from the hand of my companion, who approached the bed and said:

"I have an attorney here, sir; shall he proceed?"

The old man's eyes brightened up, and, after glaring on me for a moment, he spoke:

"If you can draw my will, do it; quick, now, for I must save my breath."

I turned to the table, where I found paper, pens, ink, and everything necessary; and by the light of two sperm candles in heavy silver candle-sticks, I was soon busily engaged at the will.

I will not trouble you with the details, nor, in fact, do I remember them; but it is enough to say that a large amount of property, real and personal, bonds, mortgages, etc., were left, in the words of the will, to "my good and faithful housekeeper, Angeline ——, as a token of gratitude for her long, faithful and meritorious service." But the concluding words of the will I shall never forget; they were written from his own mouth, and made me shudder as I wrote them. There was something fearful—yes, devilish—in thus deliberately recording, in what purports to be your last written wish, a curse upon your own offspring. And I felt, as I wrote it, an involuntary desire to tear the paper into fragments, and to rush from the room, but the thousand dollars were like so many anchors, and I staid and wrote:

"I leave to my daughter Dora, all the satisfaction she can obtain from my hearty curse. When rags whip about her in her only home, the street, and dogs share with her the refuse of the gutter, she may regret that she disobeyed him who once loved her, but who, dying, cursed her."

There was something like a chuckle in the direction of old Angeline as the dying wretch dictated these fearful words; but as I looked and saw the stern face as rigid as marble, I concluded I must have been mistaken. I could not, however, divest myself of a certain feeling that all was wrong. A rich old man, accompanied by an old housekeeper, and dying in a strange city, her anxiety to have the will so strong; the curse on his daughter; and the large fee, all conspired to make me feel that I was being instrumental in the accomplishment of some villainous object. Again I meditated the destruction of the paper, and again my fee and my wants conquered. The will was finished, and I read it over aloud, the old man groaning, and the old woman looking an occasional assent; but when I read the terrible curse, a new actor appeared on the scene.

"Oh! tear it! tear it! Oh God, you know not what you do!"

The plaintive tones of that voice touched my heart, even before my eyes beheld its owner; but when I saw her, heavens and earth! what an angel she was! The language is yet undiscovered, Harry, that is competent to give you a description of that face, the eyes dancing with excitement, yet liquid with tears; the mouth proud as Juno's, yet compressed with anguish. But why do I attempt a description? The most majestic, yet the sweetest countenance I ever beheld, appealed to me, and not in vain; for while the old man, drunk as he was, jumped from his bed screaming "Kill her! kill her!" I tore the will into fragments, and we both fell to the floor, he dead, and I stunned by a blow from the heavy candlestick wielded by the old hag, Angeline.

When my consciousness returned, I found myself in my own bed at my boarding house, my host and hostess my sole attendants. My mind was clear the moment I looked about me, and I knew I had been brought home, and was now confined from the effects of that blow. I resolved to keep my own counsel, and ascertain what I could of the subsequent proceeding of the night. Upon inquiry I found that I had been brought home by a young gentleman in a carriage, who had left funds for the employment of a physician, and had also left a letter for me. I opened the letter as I was alone, and found a fifty dollar bank-note, with these words:

"You did last night a deed worthy of more gratitude than our present means enable us to express. The property which so nearly belonged to the infamous hag who struck you will soon be ours; and you shall then hear from us. May the same kindness which prompted you to tear the paper, seal your lips hereafter as to the painful scenes of last evening!

Gratefully yours,
DORA AND HER HUSBAND.

My first act was to conceal the letter beneath my pillow; my second to call my host and tender him the amount of my board bill; to my astonishment he told me that my companion paid when he left the letter. It seemed I raved a little about my inability to pay my host while I was unconscious, and thus the husband of Dora (for I had no doubt it was he who brought me home) had ascertained the fact and paid my bill. Added to this, my wound was not severe enough to need any surgery more than was offered by my kind landlady; so when I recovered, (which was soon) I had only my office rent to pay, and then resumed business with the larger part of fifty dollars in my treasury. I made cautious inquiries about the —— House as to the subsequent movements of the mysterious clients, but could only ascertain that the old couple arrived on that eventful night, the old man ordering a pleasant room in which he could die; that the young couple came by another conveyance, and had taken other rooms; that the old man's body was immediately boxed up and shipped for the north under charge of his man-servant; the young man paid the whole bill, and left also with his wife. To do my worthy host and kind lady full justice, I must say that they never even hinted at the matter, and I never had a question to answer; they probably took it for granted that I had been the victim of some broil, and avoided annoying me by any reference to it.

Thirty years of hard work rolled by, Harry, during which I acquired a family, fortune, name, and grey hairs; but I never, in all that time, saw or heard from my clients, with the exception of one letter, which was received some years after the occurrences which I have related, and which contained two more fifty dollar bills, with the words:

"We are very happy; may God bless you!"
"DORA."

But in all that time, I have never forgotten that beautiful, angelic face, nor the mute appeal which it made to my heart; the answer which cost me the deep scar which is the subject of your present curiosity, and a one thousand dollar fee, less the amount received from the young folks. Neither did I, in all that time, regret the course I took.

Some ten years ago, as you probably remember, I spent a winter in Havana. I boarded with a Spanish landlord, whose house was generally filled with American visitors.—But strange to say, I passed one week without a single American arrival, and I was mentally resolving one day to leave for New Orleans, where I could find troops of friends, and rid myself of the ennui consequent upon my solitary position, when I heard my host calling to me:

"Senor, Senor, los Americanos — Americanos."

Looking from my window, I saw a fine, portly gentleman attending to his luggage, and answering the demands of the thousand and one leeches of porters who each claimed to have brought something for him. Thinking that I might be of service to him, I went out, and with two or three dimes dispersed the villains, who, knowing me for an old stager, submitted to my orders. The gentleman turned to thank me, but suddenly started back, then glanced at my temple, and seeing the end of my candlestick-mark peeping out beneath my sombrero, he caught me by the hand, exclaiming:

"We have met before, sir! how glad I am to see you!"

And then, without explanation, he drew me up to the door-way, in which stood a matronly but still beautiful woman.

"See, Dora," said he, "is not this our old friend?"

At the word "Dora," I started; and there before me, sure enough, stood the Dora of thirty years previous; still retaining many of her charms, but with the marks of time, notwithstanding, impressed upon her features.

You may well believe our re-union was most pleasant; and after dinner was over, and we were out enjoying the sea-breeze, the whole story was told me. I will not give you the details of it; it was long, but the main features of it were about what I had surmised. Dora was the only child of her wealthy father; her mother died when she was a mere child; old Angeline had remained with her father in the capacity of a housekeeper, and had, while Dora was away at school acquired, as is generally the case, complete influence over him. Dora was wooed and won by a poor clerk; the father would not listen to it; an elopement was the consequence; and the old man in his rage broke up housekeeping, and taking old Angeline with him, had started for the South. Dora followed him with her husband, although she knew he would not see her, and although he had always been harsh and unkind to her, yet she knew he was in the last stages of consumption, and she determined, if possible, to be with him when he died. At the time of his death, they had been following him about a month from place to place, keeping concealed from him, and eluding the keen eyes of Angeline. When Dora appeared in the room, it was only because the man-servant, who had been with her father, and who, as you remember, left the room when I entered, had observed their arrival, and had gone kindly to her and informed her that her father could not live an hour; she was entering the room to make one last effort at reconciliation, when my voice recalling the fearful words of her father's curse caused the outcry and the denouement. Her husband, who followed her in, found the old man dead, Dora in a swoon, me senseless, and old Angeline in vain trying to put the many pieces of the will together, raving and cursing like a bedlamite. He and the man-servant put the old man's body into the bed, took Dora to her room, and while the servant kept guard over Angeline, took me home in a carriage. The rest you know.

I have only to add that, whenever I wander north, either alone or with my wife and family, we always stop at the house of our kind friends. They have spent one winter with us at the south, and we expect them again in the coming season. And the young gentleman who studied law under my instruction, and who now practices law with my name on the sign with his (as senior partner, although he does all the business,) is Dora's son, and from certain conscious looks and bright blushing on my pretty daughter's cheek when he calls, I imagine he may possibly be mine, too. But of this, Harry, rest assured—I shall not curse her if she marries him.

THERE is nothing more costly, more ruinous, and more inconvenient, than change of lodgings. Not only things are lost, are upset, are broken, but it has no influence upon the soul; the ideas are deranged, are troubled, and some time must elapse before they assume their first order.—*Ange Pandolfini.*

LITTLE things should not be despised.—Many threads will bind an elephant. Many drops make a river.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 28.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

AGRICULTURAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 26 letters.
My 1, 25, 12, 9, 10, 9, 19, 11 is much needed on most farms.
My 3, 14, 21, 15, 18, 23, 9, 7, 13 farmers are too apt to neglect.
My 11, 25, 12, 4, 26 is a delicious fruit.
My 20, 18, 23, 2 is the first principle in stock raising.
My 6, 17, 12, 19 is a condition not profitable for farm stock.
My 8, 9, 25, 3 is sometimes used for fencing.
My 5, 9, 19, 2 is a valuable timber.
My 14, 21, 5, 17, 1 is what ignorant farmers are apt to be.
My 23, 21, 16, 22 was once a prominent farmer and writer in England.
My whole is two cardinal principles in agriculture.

J. D. B.
Norwalk, Ohio.

☞ Answer next week.

QUESTION.—A man let 1,000 weight of sheep to be doubled in 4 years, but by mutual consent took them again in 3 years. How many pounds should he return? I cannot give the answer, but as it is a proper business question, and never yet satisfactorily solved, (at least to me,) I will be much obliged to any man who will give the proper answer. J. B.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 26.—*Cultivators of the soil can be independent by persevering.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 25.—*Reading and writing make a full and exact mind.*

Answer to Question in No. 25.—Nos. 7, 21, 66, 198.

Wit and Humor.

"I STILL LIVE!"

LORD BYRON once remarked, "Glory consists of being shot in battle, and having one's name reported wrong in the dead and wounded list."

We never more strongly reminded of the truth of this assertion, and how little the great me remembered after their death, than on hearing a few days since, the following anecdote of an Eastern farmer, trying to repeat the last words of the "Godlike Webster," "I still live!"

A gentleman remarked, "Life is very uncertain."

"Ah, yes," replied the farmer, "that's true, every word of it; and by the way, Captain, that makes me think of what one of your big Massachusetts men said when he died a spell ago."

"Who was it?" inquired the Captain.

"Well, I don't just call his name to mind now, but at any rate he was a big politicianer, and lived near Boston, somewhere. My newspaper said that when he died, the Boston people put his image in their windows, and had a funeral for a whole day."

"Perhaps it was Webster," suggested the Captain.

"Yes, that's the name! Webster—General Webster! Strange I couldn't think on't afore! He riz up in the bed, and says he, 'I AIN'T DEAD YET!'"—*Literary Museum.*

A RESTAURANT in Brooklyn has the following soul-stirring couplet displayed "in characters of living light," on its door-post:

"*This is the spot*
Where good oysters is got"

"I WILL never marry a woman who can't carve," said M.

"Why not?" inquired his friend.

"Because she would not be a help meet for me."

"MY dear," said an Irish gentleman to his wife, "I would rather the children were kept in the nursery when I am at home, although I should not object to their noise if they'd only be quiet."

AN Irishman's description of making a cannon: —"Take a long hole, and pour brass around it."

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

VOL. VI.—ENLARGED AND IMPROVED!

THE FACT that the circulation of the W. G. & S. R. has more than *trebled* during the past two years, and is daily increasing, induces us to venture an enlargement and improvement, which will at once render the work far more acceptable and valuable, if not indispensable, to all engaged in Wool Growing, the breeding of Improved Stock, or the rearing of Domestic Animals generally. Though our arrangements are not entirely completed, we can safely announce that —

On the commencement of its Sixth Volume, July, 1854, the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER will be enlarged to THIRTY-TWO PAGES monthly, printed upon new and handsome type, and essentially improved in other respects. The Yearly Volume will comprise 384 octavo pages, or *double* the number contained in the present, (exclusive of the advertising cover, which will probably be omitted.)—This will give ample room for the discussion of many subjects which require attention, but which we can scarcely notice with our present limited space. Among other matters, we propose to publish Pedigrees of pure bred cattle, horses, sheep, &c., and to give the names, residence, &c., of the principal breeders of improved Stock throughout the country—for the mutual benefit of owners and those desirous of purchasing.

Arrangements are making to improve the *quality*, as well as increase the amount of reading matter. Regarding the reliability and value of its CONTENTS as of far more importance than the size or appearance of the paper, we shall endeavor to secure the assistance, as contributors to its pages, of the best and most experienced writers on the various subjects discussed,—and cordially invite the co-operation of all disposed to aid in enhancing its value and usefulness.

Although we hope to double the *value* of the paper, its subscription price will not be increased—except perhaps to clubs of 20 or over. Single copies will be furnished at Fifty Cents—5 copies for $2, and 8 for $3. ☞ The first five volumes, bound in colored paper, will be sent post-paid, and the numbers of the 6th volume as issued, for $3.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

VOLUME V. NO. 27.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 235.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

RAISE YOUR OWN CLOVER SEED.

Of the great value of clover on all wheat farms we have often reminded our readers.—The most economical method of increasing the acreage production of any wheat farm, is, in our opinion, by growing a large quantity of red clover, and plowing it under or consuming it on the farm, by sheep and other stock, in summer and winter. This is owing to the fact—fully established alike by experiment and common practice—that clover—a leguminous plant—requires for its growth a different proportion of the elements of plants, in the soil, from that required to produce wheat. Peas, beans, tares, and probably other leguminous plants, to some extent require similar qualities of soil to red clover, and, in a good degree, produce a similarly beneficial effect on the fertility of a wheat farm. But our object is not at this time, to enter into a consideration of the *rationale* of this subject, or to recommend the increased cultivation of peas, beans, tares, lentiles, &c. There are some practical objections to these crops, which retard their extensive culture; but clover is, in every respect, suited to American agriculture, it grows most luxuriously, occupying the land, to some extent, conjointly with other crops,—is liable to no disease,—requires no cultivation except what is required for the crop with which it is sown, the only expense being the cost of seed; and our climate is so well adapted to the production of clover seed, and each farmer can raise his own so cheaply, that the expense of growing clover is, or may be, merely nominal. The cost of red clover seed in England, the climate not being hot enough to ripen it, is seldom less than $15 per bushel; and twenty lbs. per acre are frequently sown for the purpose of *insuring* a crop, and, after all, the crop is quite precarious. The turnip crop is called, and most justly, "the sheet anchor of British agriculture." It appears to us that, when all things are taken into consideration, the same may be said, with equal truth, of RED CLOVER on all American wheat farms.

In order to induce farmers to sow as much clover seed as will be to their interest, we know of nothing more necessary than to persuade them to *raise their own clover seed*; for when a farmer has to pay one dollar per acre to the city seedsman, or his neighbor, for seed, he will not be likely to sow so much clover as though he had raised his own seed, at a comparatively trifling expense. We were over a farm a few days ago, where the owner said he paid last spring over $100 for clover seed. On asking him why he did not raise his own, he said that he had "no field of clover but what was too large to be spared, and he had no time to fence off a portion." He was well convinced that it was cheaper to raise his own seed, and agreed with us, that he would sow more land to clover, had he abundance of seed without paying cash for it. There will be, generally, some little difficulty attending raising clover seed; but let every farmer be well satisfied that it is a "consummation devoutly to be wished," to be spared the temptation of sowing less clover seed than his judgment tells him would ultimately be profitable, and every obstacle will give way before an earnest purpose.

The largest crops of clover are generally raised by grazing the clover with sheep till the middle of May, and allowing the clover to grow and go to seed. But the common method is to cut the first crop for hay. In this case the earlier it is cut the better, and if it is mown in showery weather, though the hay will run a little risk of being somewhat injured, yet the second crop will get a good start, and the seed be all the better for it. After the first clover is cut, a bushel of plaster sown per acre, will much improve the growth of the second crop; though, as it has a tendency to prevent early maturity, and as there is much danger from early frosts, it is seldom used. The only injury, however, frost does clover seed is in checking its growth; after the seed is matured, the severest frost will not injure it, so that there is no danger in letting it remain in the field till quite late; and now that we have several excellent machines for taking off the heads of clover seed, thus avoiding the expense and labor of curing the clover in cool and wet weather, it may be left out late in the fall without any loss or inconvenience. Of course, in selecting a piece for clover seed, care should be taken to have it as free from all weeds as possible, for weeds spread rapidly enough without farmers being at the trouble of sowing them with their seed. We repeat, raise your own clover seed, and never, if possible, sow a field with wheat or barley without seeding it down with 10 to 15 lbs. of red clover per acre. It will *pay*, even though you plow it up the next spring.

WILL UNDERDRAINING KILL QUACK GRASS?

WE continue to receive answers to Mr. JOHNSTON's query as to whether "a farmer in the State of New York ever saw quack grass growing on land that was dry," and all without exception in the affirmative. As the communications are similar to those already published, we have concluded to "lay them under the table," and glance for a moment at the positions of the disputants.

We understand Mr. JOHNSTON to assert that Quack, Twitch, Couch (*agopyrum repens,*) or by whatever name it is known, is an "aquatic grass," and that it requires for its growth more water than any other grass, and sufficient to ruin the wheat crop; and furthermore that by thorough underdraining it may be destroyed. To none of these assertions can we fully assent.

There is no evidence that Quack is in any sense of the term an *aquatic* plant, and none has been adduced by Mr. JOHNSTON. That it *delights* in more moisture than our commonly cultivated and nutritious grasses, or than the wheat plant, none will question; but that it *requires* more for its growth we cannot admit. That underdraining alone will kill it, few, we think, can seriously believe; but as this is the point on which Mr. JOHNSTON's position rests, we will consider it particularly, for, if it conflicts with observed facts, it follows that the other assertions are equally faulty.

In introducing a letter from Mr. HILDITCH, an English correspondent, in the RURAL, of May 6th, we observed that the Couch or Quack was the "great pest" of all the light-land farmers of Great Britain, and Mr. H.'s letter was in reference to a new mode of destroying it by double plowing. Now Mr. HILDITCH is one of the best practical farmers of England, and we know that his farm has been for many years *most thoroughly underdrained*; it is, therefore, perfectly evident that if underdraining would kill Quack grass, there would be none on this farm, and the resort to double plowing, instead of several plowings, harrowings, &c., would be unnecessary. Mr. JOHNSTON will admit that underdraining is more generally practiced in Great Britain than in this country, and he cannot but be aware that Quack grass is infinitely more troublesome on British farms than it is with us.

It is certain, therefore, that underdraining will not kill Quack grass. But it is also equally certain that it will greatly retard its growth and extension. This is well understood in England. We well recollect walking over a turnip fallow in the spring with an intelligent English farmer, and observed that about four acres of the field was completely covered over with heaps of Quack grass, which, by repeated plowings, harrowing, rolling, &c., had been worked out of the soil, and were then ready for burning (the burning, with all due respect for our friend's practice, cannot be recommended; for better draw the Quack off and mix it with stable manure and cover the heap with loam; in this way it makes a most valuable compost,) while, on the other portion of the field, there was scarcely any Quack. On asking the reason he said "the couchy part is not underdrained, while all the rest of the field is." This case came under our own observation, but such facts are every where to be met with and are well known. We believe, therefore, that while underdraining will not kill Quack grass, it is one of the best of means for accelerating its extermination by the ordinary processes of summer fallow, and other cultivation, and that Mr. JOHNSTON is more than half right.

ABOUT ROOT CULTURE.

THE following excellent dialogue is from a late number of the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER. Those who desire a farther acquaintance with the writer, will find his whittlings in future numbers of the journal named:

Whittling Shingles.

Scene.—Mr. PLOWHANDLE'S front room. *Time*—Just after tea.

Persons.—The EDITOR; JOHN, and his family. The EDITOR commences by apologising to Mrs PLOWHANDLE for whittling in the room. JOHN faults that it's a much more genteel pastime than smoking, as no one is thus compelled to inhale the tobacco vapor which has been blown from the mouth and nostrils of another. The habit of using tobacco, except as a decoction for killing ticks on sheep, he calls vile and filthy. The lady very good naturedly says she likes to have her husband pleased, and to hear him talk, and to confess the truth she says he always talks better when he whittles; besides she has a broom in the other room and knives how to use it. At ten the subject had been roots, and it is again commenced by the

Editor—The fact is, JOHN, you are decidedly stupid. You dislike any kind of labor that requires care. What you can do with your plow or cultivator, is all very well, but any thing that requires hand labor, or patience, you dodge, if possible.

John—Well, I confess to a great dislike to trying to grow any other roots except potatoes. This getting down on your hands and knees and crawling along on the ground all day hunting out young onions, in juvenile carrots, or ruta bagas, and pulling the weeds from them, is a *leetle* too small a business for my big hands and stiff back.

Editor.—But there is very little need of having the weeds get so very troublesome.

John—I should like to know how you can prevent that evil?

Editor—In the first place you should use manure that has been composted and is well rotted, so that no seeds can grow from it. Then you should, if possible, follow after some hoed crop, where the ground has been kept clean.

John—Suppose that can't be done?

Editor—Then sow your seed as soon as you can after preparing your ground, so that the weeds will not get the start of your plants. After my ground is harrowed for the last time, I reverse the harrow and go over it again, which leaves the surface quite smooth. Then with a marker I make the drills, and sow the seed either by hand or with a seed planter. If the seeds come up before the plants appear, I have the ground well hoed over between the rows.

John—But you don't get rid of hand weeding yet?

Editor—No. Nor can it be entirely dispensed with. Yet, if well hoed between the rows it requires but little labor to hand weed, and generally only once if well done.

John—Yes; but that once is the trouble. Besides, to confess the truth, I have no faith in your roots. I had rather have one acre of good Indian corn, than all the roots you can grow in a whole township.

Editor—Did you ever use them any, good JOHN?

John—Yes, sir. Some three years ago, BULL, the Englishman who bought out SLACK, over in the hollow, told great stories about what he had done, and seen done in England with ruta bagas; and to do him justice, he had a fine field of them in the fall. So, to please the children—by the way your WOOL GROWER has turned their heads.

The Children—But it's filled your pockets, father. For it was only last week you were boasting to the neighbors that it had saved you hundreds of dollars.

John—Well, never mind that, now. I put in half an acre, and we harvested full four hundred bushels of as nice bags as you ever saw. BULL came up to see them, and confessed he never saw handsomer at 'one. We had got the elephant, but what to do with him. BULL said they were used for fattening cattle and sheep with great profit. So I tried the *critter*. I fed the oxen, and I fed the cows, but the more I fed them the less fat they got. And the upshot of it all was that I made up my mind I could make more beef or mutton from one acre of corn than all the roots that would grow on the farm.

Editor—Have you tried carrots, and mangel wurtzels?

John—Yes, I have tried them all, and think my cattle, and sheep, and horses would do just as well on hasty-pool sawdust, and snow balls, as upon any kind of roots. The fact is, the whole subject of roots is one of your book farming humbugs, and no mistake.

Editor—So, what is not in your thick head is not worth knowing. Ah! my good JOHN, I should be out of all patience with you if there were not a great many other stupids, besides yourself. In the first place you don't like to raise the roots because it's too much small work—a *puttering job* you call it. And then you don't see any good in it. Your first experiments failed because you did not feed properly.

John—I would like to know why?

Editor—You shall. In England and Scotland the farmers would not be able to pay their rent but for the turnip culture.—I may say root culture for they are not now confined to turnips as formerly, but use the beet, particularly the mangel wurtzel. And the cultivation is constantly extending. Now, the farmers there find that they could not live without the roots.

John—But they have no Indian corn as we do?

Editor—All true. But our corn would not and does not make a good substitute for roots, where it's worth even no more than 50 cents per bushel. Root feeding is but little understood in this country; and great improvements are being made abroad in regard to this subject. Perhaps you will better understand some of the benefits by my giving you the results of some very carefully made experiments by a gentleman in Scotland some two years ago.

He was in the habit of feeding about 250 steers yearly; and one fall he selected 60 from the lot, as nearly alike as possible; these he divided into 10 lots, 6 in each lot. Ten different experiments were tried. Some were fed with turnips or beets, three times a day; some only twice, with hay or straw, or bran meal. They all consumed about the same quantity of roots, but the profit was not in the quantity of the roots consumed, so much as the gain of other feed. One lot in particular he fed with roots morning and night, but at noon he fed each bullock 4 lbs. of cut straw, and 4 lbs. of bran meal *cooked*, and they had no other hay, straw or meal. Others were fed with same, dry, and hay instead of straw. But the result of all was, that the most profit was made upon the lot fed with the cut straw and 4 lbs of meal cooked. And so conclusive were the experiments considered, that the best feeders now adopt the plan of feeding the noon meal of cut straw and oil meal, or bran meal, 4 lbs. of each for each ox weighing from 1,200 lbs. to 1,400 lbs. live weight—and from 80 to 120 lbs. of roots morning and evening. But it is essential to the good condition of the animal that it be kept warm, and it does not require water when fed as that man fed his. It is true that roots alone fatten but slowly. But a light feed of meal with the roots makes the whole more profitable than either alone.

John—This cooking business looks like a great bother to me.

Editor—You only have to cook the straw and meal together—not the roots. It's a small matter for the number you or I should feed. A tub or barrel would hold straw enough for 10 or 15 head of cattle. Set it in the wood-house or swill-room, turn on hot water, stir in your meal and cover it up tight, and the whole would be sufficiently cooked by the time you would want it.

John—I have a good kettle set in an arch in my piggery, and it would be no great trouble to cook for 20 head, if that's all that's necessary to do. But will it pay to feed?

Editor—Now you are sensible, JOHN. That's the question,—*Will it pay?* Much depends upon circumstances. My own opinion is, it will. We must have manure. No manure, no crops; no crops, no cattle; no cattle, no manure. On a good grain farm it will pay if judiciously managed, even if you get nothing for your trouble but the manure.

John—You don't mean that!

Editor—Yes, I do mean just exactly that, and no more. If you can get pay for your grain and straw a fair price, and your money back for your manual, and your net profit is only the manure, I think you are well paid. The manure we must have, and I know of no cheaper method of making or getting it. But if you use *any* kind of judgment in making your purchases, you cannot fail to realize a good profit aside from the manure.

The Children—Well, father, let us try it again. Our hands are smaller and our backs limberer than yours, and if you please, we will raise the roots and corn and feed them this winter to the fattening cattle as the Scotchman did.

Editor—Do, boys, and I will come again next winter and see how you get along. But you would do well to get up a good pile of muck and bogs out of the swamp this summer to litter the cattle with during the winter. It will help you out with your manure finely.

John—I intended to ask your advice about getting my front yard fixed up, what trees to put out, and the best way of doing it, but the confounded roots have taken up all your time. Suppose you stay all night.

Editor—Can't do it now, my good JOHN, but another day we will talk about the trees. So good night all.

THE value of live stock in the U. S., according to the last census, is $600,000,000.

SHEEP DIPPING APPARATUS.

Most of our readers probably know that in Great Britain, especially in warm showery weather, sheep are very much troubled with the maggot-fly, a species of *muscar*. We have known the maggots to make such progress during a few showery days as to kill the sheep, and even if this does not happen, the wool either comes off or is much injured. To guard against this, a week or ten days after shearing, the sheep are dressed with the "fly powder," which generally lessens the evil. Recently, dipping the sheep in some liquid preparation has been adopted with very beneficial results. It kills ticks, keeps off the fly, and, the advertisement says, promotes the growth of the wool.

The apparatus most used for this purpose is the one represented by our engraving, which we saw at the Crystal Palace last fall, and which, we presume, is still on exhibition. It consists merely of a tank somewhat in the form of a common bathing tub, with planks for platforms. Upon the right hand platform is a grating, and as the end of the platform nearest the tub is a little lower than the other end, the liquid which drains from the animal as it is pressed out of the tub, on the grating, will run back by means of grooves in the plank beneath the grating, into the tub. Thus little of the preparation is lost. Five men will dip 500 sheep in a day. Happily our sheep are seldom troubled with these flies, except from grass negligence in tagging, &c. This is probably attributable to our comparatively dry summers, and also to the compact nature of the wool of Merino sheep. Whether the long wooled English sheep are much troubled with the fly here we are not informed. We should judge not, however, otherwise we should have heard of it. Such an apparatus, therefore, is not generally necessary on an American farm. In case of scab or other skin diseases, when it is desirable to apply a liquid preparation it would be found valuable. Any ingenious farmer could make an apparatus of this kind in a few hours.

Communications.

CONVERSATIONS ON AGRICULTURE.—NO. 6.

BY HUGH T. BROOKS.

HAY AND HAY-MAKING.—Having spent some two months of every summer in the hay-field for the last twenty years, I will venture some *practical* remarks on hay-making.

No man, unless he is *quite forehanded*, can afford to mow any other than a smooth surface, free from sticks and stones, and miscellaneous rubbish. If our meadows answer this description, we shall, of course, use the mower and the horse-rake. For a rough surface, especially, where the grass is light, a wheel horse-rake is much the best. A man with twenty or more acres to cut, can afford to own a mower; if he has less, he may try the virtues of combination.

Mowing, more than almost any other work, requires *skill*. The laziest man I ever knew, with the stiffest back, good for nothing else, was the best of mowers. His scythe always had a keen edge, and was hung to a charm. Evidently he had all the requisites to fill a "professorship" under government patronage, and ought to be employed to teach the "young idea" how to mow—a branch of instruction far more useful than many which are honored by legislative munificence. By all manner of means let beginners under *good instruction learn* this art, before they attempt to *practice* it.

Are you ready? Tools in all their variety, some to break and some to lose, and enough for every emergency? Five, ten, fifteen tons of hay down—a sudden shower—all hands to pitching and cocking. Where are the forks? A broken tine with half a handle has earned me (for want of a better) a dollar in half an hour. Have a place for tools, and don't let them out till wanted. Have you twice as many wagons as teams, so that you can in an emergency unload one wagon while you load up another? Wagons are cheaper than teams. If you have a load of hay on, 30 minutes to sundown, you can't in justice to yourself and men, pitch it off and load it again; but if you have another wagon in rig, you can pitch on, and perhaps save a load of hay from the dew or the rain. I have bought old wagons for $10, which have earned me by the above process $20 or more in a single season. It is better to let hay stand on the wagon over night, as it will sweat less when it gets into the mow, and the morning while the dew is on is a good time to clear the wagons.

The time to commence cutting will depend on circumstances. Mow out all the corners of the fences, and the by-places, before the meadows are ready: let nothing be lost. I have seen the time in the winter, when I would mow pretty short grass if I could. The *best* time to cut grass is of short duration. Without a doubt it is from the time grass is in blow, to the period when the seed is fully formed, and is in a soft or milky state. Horses require timothy to be fully out of the blow before it is cut, and I have no doubt it is more nutritious, as well as more free from dust, when the seed is partially formed; the hay is heavier, the juices are less watery and have more consistency, any theory about "saccharine matter" to the contrary notwithstanding. Animals do not live by sugar alone. Sheep require, in the opinion of JOHN C. PAINE, of Covington, and Mr. GLASGOW, of Perry, earlier cutting than horses. They will leave a great deal when the grass is allowed to get ripe, as indeed it should never be for any animal. It is better to cut too early than too late, for grass, after it gets at maturity, wastes faster than it gains before that period.

Hay will be better if cut when free from dew or rain, on the same principle that tobacco is "*sweetest*" when gathered with the same precaution, (I beg pardon of *decent* herbs for bringing them into such disgraceful associations.) If grass is cut wet, or becomes so after it is cut, no time should be lost in stirring it up and giving it air, especially when it is green and heavy, and the weather sultry; otherwise fermentation will commence, as indicated by the loss of color. The less hay is exposed to the sun in curing, the better. If the grass is cut when dry, I would scarcely spread it. Let it remain during the first day in the swath, and at night rake it with a horse-rake; this brings the green side up. If there is danger of rain, cock it; if not, let it remain till the next day, and if necessary turn the winrows, and they will be ready to draw in most cases. Hay requires more drying if it is to be put into stacks—it never should be—than in a mow, and more for a mow than for a shed. Sheds and scaffolds are very convenient for putting in loads that we find it convenient to draw before they are well cured. I sometimes throw in loads quite green, and pitch them over once or twice, and thus make the best of hay. If grain is to be put on to hay, or if it is to be subjected to great pressure in any way, it needs more curing. It requires much artful dodging to get hay in good order, when we have what farmers call a "ketching time," but in this as in war, "prudence is the better part of valor." My father often repeats a rule of great value: "Never leave out a load of hay a minute after it is ready to go in." Slow curing is undoubtedly best; but when it *is* cured, leave every thing else and secure it. Don't wait too long for hay to dry before raking; it dries faster while moving, and in the winrow, than before.

Consult your barometer or *rheumatic pains*, and all other *sure* signs, and if a storm is brewing, prepare for it; every load of hay once cured, which gets wet, will leave you minus from two to ten dollars. In general you will lose half the value of the hay, and all the pleasure of getting it, to say nothing of the extra labor.

A great deal of hay when taken out of the mow, is brown and musty, giving evidence of having been put up too green or too moist.—A little *water* is worse than a good deal of *sap*. If hay gets wet, great caution is required in drying it. The moist parts should be separated and shook out lightly and evenly, and that which has remained dry in the middle of the cock kept from exposure.

There is so much difference in *days*, that the *time* grass has been curing is no evidence of its fitness for curing. Watch it closely, and if you have got a good deal down, shake and turn it, and catch up as soon as possible. It is a difficult and delicate matter to dry hay just enough. The hay crop is of great and increasing value. If it is poorly managed your stock will tell of it.

Pearl Creek, July 1st, 1854.

CULTIVATION OF CORN AT THE WEST.

EDS. RURAL:—In last week's RURAL, I noticed an article on corn-culture, recommending Mr. DARLINGTON'S practice. Being somewhat acquainted with the old system of cultivation in Western New York, I was somewhat surprised that one man had dared to lay aside the old-established practice of hoeing corn twice, at least. Perhaps all of your readers are not familiar with the system generally followed in most of the Western States, which I believe could be profitably adopted in your vicinity, where labor is scarce and high. It is the only mode of cultivation that will pay here; and if it brings good crops at the West, why will it not in Western New York?

Much of the soil here is a clay loam, mixed with sand, and underlaid with limestone, very similar to much of the best wheat lands in Western New York. We have also strips of black prairie land, unlike any there, which is generally preferred to corn, on account of easier cultivation, though clay brings as good a crop of ears, but not so much fodder. Corn is planted, as the ground will permit, from the first of May to first of June. This ground is usually furrowed both ways with a shovel-plow, three feet apart. A boy will drop for a man to cover with a horse and what we call a jumper. It is made very light, and raised up at every hill. It requires some practice to use one well. In this way, two hands and a horse will plant about ten acres per day. As soon as the corn is up, we take our old-fashioned crotch-drag, knock out the forward tooth, and with two horses—one each side of a row—harrow it well, having a boy to uncover. After this, the shovel-plow is the only implement used,—plowing both ways twice in a row, and running very close to the corn. There can be as much skill displayed with a shovel-plow as any other; and such as are skilful can earth the corn as well, and keep down the weeds better, than can be done with a hoe. One hand to plant and tend thirty acres is the custom, and it requires all of his time until the middle of July, when the crop is called secure. Corn on clay lands here, one year with another, will average over fifty bushels per acre; and I think the same plan could be followed in New York with the same results.

J. C. HOLLOWAY.

Grand Prairie, Ohio, June 25, 1854.

MORE GOOD CALVES.—Noticing in the last No. of the RURAL an article taken from the Maine Farmer, describing large calves, I thot it would let you know what could be done in "Old Steuben." I have *two* heifer calves which have been raised from the milk of *one* cow, which at eight and nine weeks old weighed respectively, 230 and 265 pounds. One of them is one-half Hereford, and the other three-fourths Durham. They have had nothing but the milk of the cow and a little grass which has been cut and thrown to them in the yard in which they run. If this can be beat among common backwoods farmers, I should like to know it.—JOHN E. TALLMADGE, *Bradford, Steuben Co., N. Y.*

PULLING STUMPS.—Our plan for pulling up stumps, is to get a pole 20 feet long, stiff and light, which we use as a lever. We then dig under one of the main side-roots, and hitch a very heavy chain around it, and the other end of the chain around the lever; then hitch a good span of horses to the other end, and drive around the stump until it is twisted out. If there are no side-roots, we hitch around the body of the stump by what is called a logging hitch; but in this case the chain must be a strong one.—WM. LAYMAN, *West Liberty, O.*

Agricultural Miscellany.

A BOOK ON FARM IMPLEMENTS.

FARM IMPLEMENTS, and the Principles of their Construction and Use; an elementary and familiar treatise on Mechanics, and on Natural Philosophy generally, as applied to the ordinary practices of Agriculture. With 200 engraved illustrations. By J. J. THOMAS. New York: Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, 82 Beekman street. 1854.

THE basis of this work was originally published as a prize essay on "Agricultural Dynamics," in the Transactions of the New York State Agricultural Society for 1850. It now comes to us as a handsome book of some 270 pages, neatly illustrated with 200 wood cuts, divided into sections to adapt it to the use of schools, and thoroughly revised and greatly enlarged. Those who are acquainted with Mr. THOMAS' previous works need not be told that it is written in a clear, concise, practical style, and, though eminently scientific, the language is so free from all unnecessary technicalities, and so pleasingly familiar, and at the same time so well illustrated and enlivened by appropriate incidents, anecdotes, experiments, &c., as to excite and repay the continued attention of the reader.

It does not contain such a minute or extensive description of farm implements as its new title would lead some to suppose, but is rather a treatise on the *principles* on which farm implements should be constructed. The importance of an intimate knowledge of these principles to every farmer and mechanic is generally admitted, yet how few there are who have any idea even of the rudiments of Mechanics, Hydrodynamics, Pneumatics, &c. After a pretty careful perusal of this work, we can sincerely recommend it to every farmer's son and mechanic as the best work on the subject on which it treats, extant. It is published by HARPER & BROTHERS, New York, and is for sale by all booksellers.

SUMMER AND WINTER FOOD OF COWS.

THE editor of the *American Agriculturist* has recently visited the farm of S. B. HALIDAY, near Providence, R. I. His farm contains 130 acres, part of which is used as a market garden. Of course, land cultivated in this way needs thorough manuring, and a large number of cows are kept "constantly manufacturing milk for the city, and fertilizers for the farm." The cows are soiled—in other words, fed with green food in the stables during the summer months. The following method is adopted:

Mr. H. feeds his cows, beginning in the spring with green rye till the stalks get quite hard, and even after this, if necessary, by cutting them up short. The rye is continued till clover is ready, which forms the next food.—Clover is followed by green millet, which for this purpose, is sown as early as possible in the spring. Corn—sown in drills at intervals of 10 to 12 days—follows millet, and continues till frost, when millet or oats is again resorted to, and used till the ground freezes up.

The winter food of his cows consists of cut corn-stalks, roots, oil meal, and shorts. The daily food of each cow is 2 quarts of oil meal, 4 quarts of shorts, half a bushel of turnips and carrots, and as much cut corn-stalks as she will eat. He says that from considerable experience and observation, he is satisfied that no root contributes so much to the quantity of milk as turnips, while carrots do not add much to the quantity, but greatly enrich the quality. He is quite certain that oil-cake is the best milk-yielding food. He says that in feeding turnips, long-continued practice has proved, beyond a doubt, that a little dry hay, or any dry food, given to a cow just before milking, will entirely prevent any turnip flavor from being communicated to the milk.

SALE OF IMPORTED STOCK.

THE recently imported cattle of the Livingston County (N. Y.) Stock Association, were sold at Avon, June 27th. The stock had scarcely recovered from their long voyage of 50 days—during which 12 out of the 24 shipped, died—but the prices indicate the value of the stock and the judgment of the farmers of Livingston. The sales were as follows:

Madie, 18 months old, $690—Chauncey R. Bond.

Lady Ellington, 16 months old, $400—J. Fireman.

Modena, 10 months old, $360—Hon. C. H. Carrol.

Australia, 16 months old, $615—Chauncey R. Bond, Esq.

Miss Dowly, 10 months old, $625—Homer Sackett.

Fahey, 18 months old, $525—Richard Peck.

Hopeless, 18 months old, $400—C. R. Bond, Esq.

Damsel, 18 months old, $350—Norman Chappel.

Treasure, 2½ years old, $505—Daniel H. Albertson.

Phœnix, 2d, 3 years old and calf $380—Daniel McHardy.

Bull Harper, 3 years old, $1,075—Hon. C. H. Carrol.

Bull Botso, $1 600—J. W. Taylor.

Total amount, $6,925.

ONE correspondent who asked where a good Jack could be obtained, will obtain the desired information by addressing W. H. SLOANE, Tedra, Fulton Co., Ohio. He knows of one 3 years old, between 12 and 13 hands high, of a mouse, or ash color, stout and well proportioned. The price asked is $200.

THE WHEAT CROP.—WEEVIL.

FROM information obtained during the past two weeks—principally from well-informed men residing in various localities—we are of opinion that the present Wheat Crop of Western N. York will prove very light,—nearly a total failure in some sections. If two-thirds, or even one half an average crop is obtained we shall be agreeably disappointed, judging from present indications and apprehensions. Many believe the yield will not be one-fourth that of last year. Not a few farmers in this and adjoining counties have plowed in their wheat, and others cut and cured it for fodder. The weevil is proving very destructive in many localities. For this reason many farmers have ceased working their summer fallows, and others resolved to sow no more wheat for years, if ever. Farmers would do well to try the Mediterranean wheat, which, if sown early, usually escapes the weevil. It makes very fair flour, equal to that of the best spring wheat.

In many sections of Ohio, Michigan and Indiana the wheat crop will prove a partial or total failure. The Ohio papers complain of the ravages of the weevil in the wheat fields of that State. The Mt. Vernon Banner states that in Knox and Richland counties, some fields are almost entirely destroyed by the ravages of this insect. The Piqua Register says, in that vicinity, the wheat that is not protected by a "beard," has been destroyed by the weevil. The Mansfield Herald utters the same note of alarm, and fears that the crop will prove almost a total failure in that region.

WESTERN NEW YORK.

A CORRESPONDENT of the N. Y. *Tribune*, who has just been making a tour through Western New York, says:

In passing through the country south of Rochester, the traveler is surprised at the exceeding beauty and fertility of the land. Take, for instance, the region about Avon, Le Roy, Caledonia, Morganville and Geneseo. I do not now recall such beautiful farms and establishments as here. It is not the unbounded fertility of a western prairie, but a succession of rolling fields and woods, so divided as to give the business of farming a respectability different from the aristocracy of the South, and a rigor quite different from the whip-driven labor of the cotton and rice plantations. Just step into this farm-house in Avon, and examine its neat and easy luxuries. The father has been a hard-working man, but 200 acres of such land keep his treasury full. His children are educated in labor as well as to "polite learning." The mother is as independent and hospitable as any southern matron, and bears her "honors as meekly." Just look out on those fields of wheat, how beautiful they appear, and how nice their 1500 bushels of grain will look by and by when reduced to hard cash in hand! What more is needed by a family?—They have money enough to acquire the refinements of education, travel and social life. The good man might go to Europe with his family without feeling that he was wronging any fellow creature. He is not an exception. There are many like him in this region, and one cannot help contrasting the beauty, fertility, cultivation and prosperity of Western New York with the barrens of Maryland and Virginia, and the superficially cultivated wastes of the South and Southwest. Slaves and the lash would be no advantage to the Genesee country.

In Le Roy, a charming village, there is a female seminary which grew out of the energy of two New England women. One of them was a milliner, and had the generosity to educate her younger sister in the best style. Now they have a seminary quite on the scale of a college, with a corps of accomplished teachers and a large body of pupils, mostly collected from the surrounding region. This of itself is a sign of the prosperity which prevails among the laborers of Western New York, and realizes in some degree the right union of labor with mental cultivation. I love the signs of thrift which free labor has scattered so profusely over this part of the glorious North.

So far as I can see, the crops are very promising, and bid fair to be remunerative, especially at present prices. Wages are very high, corresponding with the prices of breadstuffs.

PROFITABLE SHEEP.—A correspondent at Farmington, Ontario Co., N. Y., writes:—"Yesterday, June 23, I sheared from 19 sheep, 100 lbs. 5 oz. of clean, well washed wool. Said sheep were the remnants of a flock I sold in May, 53 for $4 25 per head, three of them yearlings, the rest 2 and 3 years old. The heaviest fleece weighing 7 lbs. 2 oz; the lightest, 4 lbs. 6 oz."

ANIMAL PORTRAITURE.—What is the matter? What *has* befallen the pictures? We mean the pictures of the animals now getting into the agricultural papers. They are beginning to be awful to look at. The horses seem as if the colic, and the bots, and the gripes, had all befallen them at once. The cattle, as if the hollow horn, and the cold weather, and the ice, had all tackled them. What *is* to pay? We have a fancy that we can scent it. The pictures are now taken by the daguerreotype process; of all processes it is the most villainous, unless the artist knows how; which not one in a thousand does, so far as getting animal portraits is concerned. We think we shall try and go without pictures unless we can do better than some of them. They put us in pain even to think of them.—*Prairie Far.*

FLAX.—A recent traveler thinks we shall become exporters of flax, instead of importers, in a few years.

THE OREGON PEA.

A LETTER from the Commissioner of Patents, describing this new Pea, has been published in the Richmond *Enquirer*, from which we make an extract.

The Oregon pea was brought a few years ago from Oregon Territory. Whether it was found wild there, or was obtained from the Indians, I am not prepared to say. I obtained from the State of Mississippi, a year ago last spring, about a tea-spoonful of seed, from the product of which I raised, last season, thirty bushels of peas. Had it not been for the cut-worm, the ravages of which were very great, I would have raised one hundred bushels.

The seed of this plant is very small, less in size than that of the "Lady, or Sugar Pea," and of a pale green color, with a white "hilum," or eye. It grows on a bush from five to six feet high, with five or six large branches near the ground; and they, with the main stem, put out other branches, until the stalks would make a bunch as large round as a tobacco hogshead, or near it. It grows more like cotton than anything else that I know of, only it is much larger, with branches not so horizontal. After leaving the ground a little, all these branches with those which put out at every joint, bear from four to ten pods in a bunch, with about fifteen peas in a pod, which, as an article of human food, are superior to any thing of the kind I ever eat.

The stalks and leaves, which are very large and beautiful, make, perhaps, the finest hay in the world—stock preferring it to any other—and yield a greater abundance. The hay and pea together are a better and a far cheaper food than can be raised from anything else in the United States, for horses, mules, cattle, sheep and hogs. I believe I can raise more and better food for my stock from an acre of land, than I can from five of any other crop.—It will grow on land so poor that it would produce little or nothing else; and tolerably poor land is better for it, and will produce more than rich land. This may appear strange to some, but it is nevertheless true. Rich land will produce more stalks, but not so many peas. In this respect, it is like cotton. As an improver of the soil, I consider it far superior to clover, or any thing known in Tennessee, when fed off on the ground, and plowed in.

If seed is the object one has in view in raising this plant, let it be sown in drills four and a half feet apart, one or two seeds in a place, a foot asunder along each drill. In the course of the summer, weed and cultivate with the plow or hoe, after the manner of raising bush beans or Indian corn. For fodder or hay, sow them broadcast, and lightly harrow them in, like wheat or other grain.

In short, taking this plant altogether, it is one of the finest and richest productions I ever saw; and I am satisfied in my own mind, that it is the greatest acquisition to the farmers of the valley of the Mississippi and the States adjacent, that has been introduced into this country—guano not excepted—for the last thirty years.

SAVING GRASS SEEDS.

MANY farmers neglect to save their own grass seeds because it needs attention at a time when they are most busy with their grain and hay; but if farmers generally would make it a point to save seed for their own use, they would find their account in it, both in prime cost, and in not being imposed upon by buying foul seed from another man's farm, who had no interest in keeping their land free of weeds.

Orchard Grass is among the first to ripen, and will be ready to cut from the 20th of June to the first of July, according to location and soil. This should be either reaped or cradled and immediately put in compact shocks, to stand a couple of weeks. The stubble may then be mowed and hayed, taking care not to disturb the shocks. When dry, the shocks should be moved very carefully to the barn for storage, as the seed shells out easily.

Kentucky Blue Grass comes in season for harvest about the same time as orchard grass. The best method of gathering the seed of this grass is by stripping the heads by hand: the process is rather slow, but no other way will bring the seed in good condition, as it is too light and chaffy to be thrashed and winnowed. At the price for which it sells in market, even this slow way pays well.

Meadow Fescue (English Blue Grass) is ripe early in July, and having a tolerably heavy seed, can be cut by the cradle or sickle, and when dry, threshed and winnowed carefully to separate the chaff.

Foul Meadow Grass ripens its seed in the last of July. We consider this as the best grass that can be raised for meadow swails and marsh lands. It is fine, nutritious and yields a great burden; and—like a good natured wife—will bear a great deal of neglect without spoiling. When in head, this grass very nearly resembles red top, and is often mistaken for it. The seed is very fine and sells at a high price—as much by the bushel as clover seed, tho' much lighter.

☞ *Timothy seed* ripens in July, and as it is continued in strong heads, is very easily harvested and got out, either by reaping, cradling, or with such a machine as Wagoner's clover harvester, simply taking off the heads. We wish to bespeak the attention of farmers generally to saving the best seeds of these leading grasses.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

LIBERAL APPROPRIATIONS.—The Richmond (Va.) Dispatch says the Council appropriated the handsome sum of $5,000 towards the permanent endowment of the State Agricultural Society, and in addition to the praiseworthy and munificent act, unanimously adopted a resolution appropriating $5,000 more to make such arrangements in and about the Fair grounds as may be necessary to accommodate the Agricultural Exhibition in October.

ANIMALS MUST HAVE SALT. They should either have it constantly or regularly. If supplied only once in a while, they eat too much at one time.

Orchard and Garden.

COUNTRY AND SUBURBAN RESIDENCES.

The *Horticulturist* for July has an able leader on Suburban Residences, from which we condense a few particulars. After stating that the present is eminently an age of improvement,—that the rage for money-making has at length so far abated as to allow men to think of their houses, and to set about making them somewhat comfortable, and even beautiful,—that go where we may, people are busy remodeling their dwellings, laying out gardens and planting trees, &c., &c.,—it points out some of the mistakes committed by merchants or professional men, who, tired of the brick and mortar of the city, build them a suburban residence in the hope of enjoying some of the felicities of country life, and yet be within a convenient distance of their business. The most glaring fault is "a passion for building on the most public thoroughfares, and for making an undue display of the dwelling, and every portion of the ground, to the public.—Now, this is manifestly a mistake. *Quiet and seclusion* we have always regarded as among the most important requisites, and, indeed, the greatest charms of a country or suburban residence." Then, again, the clouds of dust from the street cover every tree, shrub and plant, giving them, at the most delightful season of the year, when gardens should be in the meridian of their beauty, a most dismal and forbidding aspect. We have only room for the following extracts, but commend the whole article to all contemplating the improvement of their dwellings or grounds:

"Something might be done, however, to make these residences on public streets much more comfortable and agreeable than they generally are. The houses might be set further back, and masses of low trees and shrubs might be planted, to exclude the noise and dust, and give them an air of seclusion and quiet. No matter how retired the situation might be, we would plant sufficiently to shelter the interior of the garden, as well as the dwelling, from the wind, and to protect it from intrusion; so that, at all seasons, and at any time of the day, any member of the family might work, or amuse themselves as they saw fit, without being observed. Very few gardens are sufficiently sheltered. In the north, high winds prevail during the early spring months, so that, unless shelter be amply provided for, it is impossible to cultivate spring flowers successfully, or for ladies, or persons in delicate health, to enjoy daily the pleasures and recreations of a garden at that season.

Farmers' gardens and dwellings are, as a general thing, sadly deficient in shelter and protection. The house is usually placed, for convenience, close to the highway, and the garden and door-yard inclosed with low, painted board fences. A row of trees, along the street, is all that seems to them necessary; and the consequence is, there is not a spot that can offer pleasant out-door recreation until summer arrives. Why can they not plant, on the exposed sides of their residences, thick belts of forest trees, to break off the winds, and inclose their gardens with high board fences, or what is much more sightly, Arbor Vitæ screens.—Ladies, children, or infirm persons, who may desire out-door exercise, would then have some opportunity of enjoying it with safety and comfort. This provision for shelter, on an ample scale, should be one of the earliest cares of every man who goes about the work of improvement in our boisterous climate, where we have winter full half the year. It is a great sacrifice to people who live in the country, or in the suburbs of a city, to be shut up in the house six whole months together. Winter walks and resorts need to be provided more than summer, because in summer almost every place is pleasant in the country.

We do not propose to recommend that people should inclose their gardens with high walls, as though they were prisons, or to surround them with thickets of trees to such an extent as would give them an air of exclusiveness, obstruct their views beyond their own boundaries, or impede too much the circulation of air. These extremes are as much to be guarded against as that of too great exposure. There is a medium which every person of good sense will discover, if they but give the subject due reflection.

* * * Rapid-growing trees, such as Silver Maples, Pawlonias, European Larch, and Norway Spruce, will make an effective obstruction in three or four years. If the grounds be too small to admit trees of such large size, then live hedges, such as Thorn, Osage Orange, Buckthorn; or evergreens, such as Arbor Vitæ, Hemlock, Red Cedar, or Spruce, all of which may be allowed to grow up (for a screen), without shearing, except on the sides."

THE ROSE-COLORED WEIGELIA.

This beautiful flowering shrub, somewhat recently introduced from China by Mr. Fortune, proves to be a most valuable acquisition.

Mr. Barry speaking of it, says:—"It proves perfectly hardy at Rochester, having stood the past severe winter (1852) entirely unharmed, and bloomed profusely in the month of May. The plants were young, too,—only one season's growth from cuttings. The flowers are in shape similar to the foxglove, of a beautiful deep rosy crimson, changing to a blush. The later and earlier expanded flowers produce a fine contrast, which is one of the charms of this elegant shrub worthy of note. It makes a pretty spreading bush, in foliage

THE ROSE-COLORED WEIGELIA.

resembling a syringa. It is propagated quite easily from cuttings of the young wood, or from layers."

Mr. Horsy, of Boston, also speaks of it in terms of high praise. It blossomed well, and "small plants standing in a cold, damp locality, did not have so much as a single shoot injured."

The following is Mr. Fortune's account of its discovery:

When I first discovered this beautiful plant it was growing in a Mandarin's garden, in the island of Chusan, and literally loaded with beautiful rose-colored flowers, which hung in graceful bunches from the axils of the leaves and the ends of the branches. The garden, which was an excellent specimen of the peculiar style so much admired by the Chinese in the north, was often visited by the officers of the regiment who were quartered at Tinghae, and was generally called the Grotto, on account of the pretty rock-work with which it was ornamented. Every one saw and admired the beautiful Weigelia, which was also a great favorite with the old gentleman to whom the place belonged. I immediately marked it as one of the finest plants of Northern China, and determined to send plants of it home in every ship until I should hear of its safe arrival."

A CLAY GARDEN.

Some of the knowing ones say, "make no attempt to mix sand with greasy, calcareous clay, as it will only turn it into a harder mortar." Very true, but if you mix into this mortar plenty of coarse, stable manure, tan bark, saw dust, fine chips, &c., you have, in a very short time, a soil with all the constituents of the river bottom, porous, yet mellow, and capable of holding more water mechanically and by capillary action, than the best conditioned sandy loam deficient in alumina.

Such a soil, however well under drained it is, will not bring peas quite as early as a coarse, sandy loam, because it is more impervious to the quickening rays of the sun, so necessary to the earliest spring vegetation. But, on the other hand, it will stand a drought much better than sand, besides, it will nature a much heavier crop of corn, cabbage, beets, &c., &c.

Weeds in a clay garden may be made to perform the same office that green clover does in the fallow, by ameliorating the texture of the soil, while it adds to its fertility. I always allow a large patch, intended for late sweet corn, &c., to grow up with weeds; as nature hates a vacuum, so she does a naked fallow; before the first of July, these long weeds are turned under with the spade, and corn is planted; true, in an ordinary field, such a crop would fall a prey to the drouths of July and August; but my weeds, and previously turned in long manure, are my watering pots, and rain or shine, I never fail to get full ears by or before the 10th of September.

I have often thought that if farmers would follow nature's example more understandingly, and pay less attention to the prescriptions of empirics, or to the horns of the crazy moon, they would be more in love with truth, and farm better.

Now, on this 24th day of June, I have rows of corn two inches high and other rows in tassel, in close proximity, like tropical fruit; the soil between the rows is as mellow as an ash heap, and a shade darker; had I eschewed nature's process of re-constructing with the debris of vegetation, and applied Mapes' concentrated superphosphate in its stead, I take it my garden would not then resemble, as it now does, nature's choicest formation, with vegetation to match. S. W.

Waterloo, June 24th, 1853.

Pomegranates are readily propagated by cuttings, layers, suckers or seeds. When by seeds, they should be sown directly after they ripen, otherwise they seldom vegetate. Any good rich garden soil answers well for the Pomegranate, and thin out old or decaying branches occasionally.

THE VALUE OF A GARDEN.

The Hon. T. C. Peters, in his address delivered, last fall, before the Tompkins County Agricultural Society, thus eloquently speaks of the pleasures and associations of gardening:

But I hold that any farmer, who is worthy of the name, will prepare a small plot of ground for wife and daughters, and that he will, out of love to them, make it all they can wish or desire. It is these little things that make home pleasant and happy; and it has been the lack of these that has driven many a loving heart out into the world, and away from a sterile, barren home. Give the wife and daughters a place to plant, tend, and rear their flowers; help them, if needs be, although it may take an hour sometimes that it is hard to spare, and you will a thousand times bless God for so ordering your mind that you did it.—What husband or father, rugged though his nature may be, does not fondly linger around a home made so bright and cheerful by the fairy hands of his wife or daughters, scattering, as it were, in his way, the beauties of their little plot?

What son or brother ever forgets his home who has found his room daily perfumed with the flowers which have been raised by the hand of a fond mother or gentle loving sisters, and placed there through the promptings of their own dear affectionate hearts? What daughter ever forgets the home where she has cultivated her little garden, and year after year been so happy in the blossoms which have been borne upon the plants she has watered and tended with such patient care? Parents, brothers, sisters, the dear old home, all—all come back to her, though years may have passed away, in the scent or bloom of every flower. That family is seldom unhappy whose dwelling is surrounded with shade trees, and whose garden is gay with the blossoms of cultivated plants. Do not, then, I beseech you, forget the little flower garden.

GARDENS THAT NEVER FAIL.

"My garden failed last year, owing to the drouth," was the remark of a friend of ours, when apologizing for the slovenly appearance of the patch of ground which he dignified with the name of *garden*, and in which, each year, after plowing and harrowing the ground, he is accustomed to plant cabbages, onions, beets, cucumbers, melons, &c., for the supply of his family; but the soil being clayey, and not over five or six inches in depth, with a compact sub soil beneath, the crops were of course liable to dry up in such a season of severe drouth as was last year in June; and as such seasons are by no means unusual in this climate, it is good policy for every one who has a garden or vegetable patch, to adopt such a system of culture as will prevent the danger of failure from this source.

Deepening the soil is the only effective means of protection against failure from drouth. Plow or spade up the sub-soil in the fall, so as to expose it to the mellowing effects of frost, say to the depth of a foot at least, and if deeper so much the better, adding a good supply of stable manure; the crops will then push their roots so deep, and moisture will rise from below so constantly, that while other gardens around may fail from drouth, this will continue green and flourishing; and the increased yield as well as improved quality of its products will in a single year almost or quite pay for the improvement.

Cucumber, melon, and similar vines appear to have small roots, but their roots run very deep if opportunity is offered them. Experienced gardeners will not fail to give them *deep* as well as rich ground, in this sunny climate where drouths are so frequent. The same is true of cabbages, and in short nearly all kinds of garden vegetables. The directions for the culture of such things as given in most books on gardening, are written by persons unaccustomed to so dry and warm a climate as ours, and hence are deficient in not sufficiently insisting upon deep culture as a preventive of injury from drouth. We find it necessary to give "line upon line" on this subject.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

Garden Mice.—Coal ashes, sifted very fine, and an inch thick, and four inches wide, over the rows of peas and beans, are an effectual barrier against these marauders.

Those plants which produce seed the first year of their growth, and then die, draw away the substance of the root to mature the seed.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending June 21, 1853.

Jonathan Amory and Wm. P. Parrot, of Boston, for improvement in the furnace of steam boilers.

Jesse Rayman, Shepherdstown, Pa., for improvement in cider mills.

Chas. H. Beatty, Wheeling, for improvement in coffee mills.

S. Oscar Cross, Kingsbury, N. Y., for improved grape frame.

Thos. H. Dodge, Nashua, N. H., for improvement in gas and liquid regulators.

Geo. Esterly, Hurd Prairie, Wis., for improvement in grass-harvesters.

Jno A. H. Ellis and Alex. Gordon, Rochester, for improvement in reversible capstans.

J. Durell Green, Cambridge, for improvement in breech-loading firearms. Patented in England May 12, 1851.

William Hall, Boston, for improvement in bank locks.

Daniel Hill, Burlonia, Ind., for improved seed-planter.

Julius Hotchkiss, Waterbury, Conn., for improvement in manufacturing suspender ends.

Walter Hunt, New York, for improvement in sewing machines.

H. M. Johnson, Carlisle, Pa., for improved rotary cultivator.

D. W. Kennedy, Staunton, Va., for improvement in drying cloth.

Geo. W. La Baw, Jersey City, for improved mitre machine.

Alex. B. Latta, Cincinnati, for improved hydro-pneumatic force pump.

John McF. Lyeth, of Baltimore, for Improvement in Rifles.

Wm. Mallett, Brooklyn, for improved regulator of gas burners.

Wm. Mullder, Brooklyn, for improvement in gas burners.

John H. McGowan, Jr., Cincinnati, for improved double acting force pump.

John Melenly, Southbridge, Mass., for improved fruit-picker.

Daniel Minthorn, New York, for improvement in inhaling tube.

Wm. J. Miller, Cold Spring, for improvement in machines for cutting brads.

Thomas Penrose, Ellington, Ill., for improved road-scraper and spreader.

T. H. Pravey, South Moulville, Me., for improved charger for firearms.

Oliver Pier, Harmony, N. Y., for improved trap for animals.

L. L. & A. L. Platt, Newtown, Conn., for improvement in the manufacture of wooden buttons.

Hiram and Simon H. Plumb, of Honesdale, for improved mortising machine.

H. D. Sanders, Hollitay's Cove, Va., for improvement in winnowers of grain.

Wm. H. Sanders, Hastings, N. Y., for improvement carriage axle.

Pearly Seaver, Oxford, for improved calipers.

Isaac Strub, Cincinnati, for improvement in grinding mills.

Thos. Sumner, Patterson, for improvement in steam hammers.

Hartwell L. Turner, Strykersville, N. Y., for improved head gate for water-wheels.

Enoch Thorn, Philadelphia, for improvement in ventilating sewers.

Philo Washburn, H. G. O. White and Geo. A. Copeland, Taunton, Mass., for improvement in collins.

Henry Weed, Philadelphia, for improved mode of constructing wire bonnet frames.

Wm. E. Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, assignor to Charles Humphrey, of same place, for improvement in whistling tops.

Wm. F. Collier, Worcester, Mass., assignor to himself and Jos. Bayden, of same place, for improved machine for feeding paper to printing presses.

Milton D. and Lyman W. Whipple, of Somerville, Mass., assignors to Lyman W. Whipple and Robert B. Fitts, of same place, for process of engraving or printing upon glass.

F. C. Goslin, New York, assignor to Alfred B. Ely, Boston, for powder chamber to doors of safes and bank vaults.

David Brown, of Baltimore, assignor to Jno. F. Clark, Washington, D. C., and David Brown, aforesaid, for improvement in machines for moulding for metal castings.

Ira Carter, Champlain, for improved pump.

Aug. F. Dalsin, New York, for improvement in milk and other evaporators.

Jas. Eberhardt, Philadelphia, for improvement in the preparation of archil.

Henry B. James, Trenton, N. J., for improvement in smut machine.

Alfred D. Kelley, Rochester, N. H., for improvement in hoel cutters. Ante-dated 20th March, 1851.

Edward Lindner, New York, for improved magazine, repeating and needle gun.

Abner N. Newton, Richmond, Ind., for improvement in breech and loading fire-arms.

James Noble, Leeds, England, for improvement in combing cotton and other fibrous materials.

Thomas Pearsally, Smithboro', N. Y., for ventilated flour barrel.

Jacob Stevenconb, Potetourt Springs, Va., for improvement in plows.

Philos B. Tyler, Springfield, Mass., for improvement in carriage machinery.

Abraham Gesler, Williamsburg, assignor to the "Asphaltic Mining and Kerosene Gas Company," of New York, for improvement in Kerosene burning fluids.

RE-ISSUES.

Henry G. Bulkley, of Kalamazoo, for improvement in drying grain. Patented March 2, 1852.

Isaac M. Singer and Edward Clark, of New York, assignees of Charles Morey and Joseph B. Johnson, of Boston, for improvement in sewing machines. Patented Feb. 6, 1849.

Lasting Effects of Heat.—The French during the time their army remained under Bonaparte in the Holy Land, constructed two very large ovens in the castle of Tiberias. Two years had elapsed at the time of our arrival since they had set fire to their granary; and it was considered a miracle by the inhabitants of Tiberias, that the combustion was not yet extinguished. We visited the place, and perceived that whenever the ashes of the burned corn were stirred by thrusting a stick among them, sparks were even then glowing throughout the heap, and a piece of wood being left there became charred. The heat in those vaulted chambers where the corn had been destroyed was still very great.—*Clarke's Travels.*

LUBRICATING SUBSTANCES.

Lubricating substances, as oil, lard, and tallow, applied to rubbing surfaces, greatly lessen the amount of friction, partly by filling the minute cavities, and partly by separating the surfaces. In ordinary cases, or where the machinery is simple, those substances are best for this purpose which keep their places best.—Finely-powdered black-lead, mixed with lard, is for this reason better for greasing carriage wheels than some other applications. Drying oils, as linseed, soon become stiff by drying and are of little service. Olive oil, on the contrary, and some animal oils, which scarcely dry at all, are generally preferred. To obtain the full benefit of oil, the application must be frequent.

According to the experiments made with great care by Morin, at Paris, the friction of woolen surfaces on wooden surfaces is from one-quarter to one-half the force applied; and the friction of metals on metals, one-fifth to one-seventh—varying in both cases with kinds used. Wood on wood was diminished by lard to about one-fifth to one-seventh of what it was before; and the friction of metal on metal was diminished to about half what it was before; that is, the friction became about the same in both cases after the lard was applied.

To lessen the friction of woolen surfaces, lard is better than tallow by about one-eighth or one-seventh; and tallow is better than dry soap about as two is to one. For iron on wood, tallow is better than dry soap about as five to two. For cast iron on cast iron, polished, the friction with the different lubricating substances is as follows:

Water	31
Soap	29
Tallow	10
Lard	7
Olive oil	9
Lard and black-lead	5

When brouze rubs on wrought iron, the friction with lard and black-lead is rather more than with tallow, and about one-fifth more than with olive oil. With steel on bronze, the friction with tallow and with olive oil is about one seventh less than with lard and black-lead.

As a general rule, there is least friction with lard when hard wood rubs on hard wood; with oil, when metal rubs on wood, or metal on metal—being about the same in each of all these instances.

In simple cases, as with carts and wagons, where the friction at the axle is but a small portion of the resistance,* a slight variation in the effects in the lubricating substance is of less importance than retaining its place. In more complex machinery, as horse-powers for thrashing-machines, friction becomes a very large item, unless the parts are kept well lubricated with the best materials.

Leather and hemp bands, when used on drums for wheel-work, should possess as much friction as possible, to prevent slipping, thus avoiding the necessity of tightening them so much as to increase the friction of the axles.—Wood with a rough surface has one-half more friction than when worn smooth; hence moistening and rasping small drums may be useful. Facing with buff leather or with coarse thick cloth also accomplishes a useful purpose. It often happens that wetting or oiling bands will prevent slipping, by keeping their surfaces soft, and causing them to fit more closely the rough surface of the drum.—*Thomas' Farm Implements.*

* If the friction at the axle be one-twelfth of the force, and the diameter of the wheels ten times as great as the diameter of the axle, the friction at the axles will be reduced to one-twelfth of a tenth, or one hundred and twentieth part of the force, according to the Law of virtual velocities as applied to the wheel and axle.

M. Delaude, of Paris, has presented an invention which consists in certain processes for producing a new metallic alloy similar in silver in appearance, and intended to supersede it in various applications. Tin forms the base of the composition, and to prepare it, the inventor calcines it two or three times with saltpetre, and reduces the calcined part to powder, which is melted down in a crucible. When in a fluid state it is purified by being mixed with charcoal powder, the clear part being drawn into another crucible, ready for use.

An individual in Santiago de Cuba has discovered a method to divest rum of that disagreeable flavor peculiar to it, converting the liquid into a pleasant beverage, similar to wine.

Domestic Economy.

Puff Pudding.—1 quart of milk, 4 eggs, 9 table-spoonfuls of flour, 1 salt-spoonful of salt. Bake as long as any pudding.

Lemon Pie.—Remove the rind of one lemon, cut fine, add one cup of sugar, one-half cup of cream, and one egg.

To Secure Bacon from the Fly.—A writer in the American Farmer recommends as an infallible remedy against the fly:—When your bacon is smoked early in the spring before the fly has made its appearance, take quick-lime slackened to a dry powder, and rub the meat thoroughly on every part with it, leaving it to adhere as much as possible; hang up your meat, and rest secure from any trouble from insects. We have for many years rubbed our hams with hickory wood ashes, and then packed them up in the ashes in close casks, with tight-fitting tops, and we have yet to find the first insect in our bacon. We think ashes preferable to lime, and are much pleasanter handling in packing away, or in getting rid of when the hams are required for use.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

Indian Cake.—Take three cups of Indian meal, two cups of flour, one-half a tea-cup of molasses, a little salt, one tea-spoonful of saleratus, and mix them with cold water.

To Cure Hams.—Take of rock-salt, nine pounds; saltpetre, six ounces; molasses three pints—for one hundred pounds of meat. This is a simple but excellent receipt.

Educational.

(For the Rural New-Yorker.)

RECOLLECTIONS.

When I turn aside from labor
In a meditative mood,
Bid dull care, that vexing neighbor,
Not molest my solitude;

Memory bringeth forth her treasures
Culled in days long past and gone,
When I shared an urchin's pleasures,
Ere to riper age had grown;

Of the glassy, sliding places
On the silent frozen pool,
And the ruddy, gleeful faces
I was wont to meet at school.

Then I think of the old benches
Made of slabs from oaken log;
And the taxes, jerks, and wrenches,
From the master Pedagogue;

Of the shouts of laughter pealing,
Driving ball, and hoop, and top;
Of the kite so proudly sailing,
Of our games of skip and hop;

Of the famous quarter dollar,
Strung by bit of cotton braid,
Worn home nightly by that scholar
Who in spelling was the head.

'Tis to me sad contemplation
That those gleeful days have flown,
And against my inclination
To maturer years have grown.

Let them tell of proud ambition,
Or of youth's gay flowery path,
Or of honor's high position,
Or the joy which riches hath.

Give me life when unannoyed
By the blighting hand of care;
Joys are ne'er so unalloyed,
As in childhood's morning fair.

WILLIE WATSON.

DOES SCHOOL-TEACHING SOUR THE TEMPER?

Most people interested in the subject of popular education, and most boys—especially mischievous ones—cannot fail to have observed, that the man who has labored long and arduously as a common-school teacher, and the woman who has exhaled the dew of her youth amid the trying duties of a school-room, are quite apt both to have lost much of their original placidity of temper, and to have become restless, excitable, easily ruffled, and fretful in disposition. This is not always the case, but the tendency seems to be that way; and the question naturally suggests itself, whether common-school teaching in the abstract, and divested of external and concomitant influences, inevitably leads to such unhappy results.

School-teaching is regarded through the community as a severe and trying occupation, and it is resorted to, generally, only as a stepping-stone to some easier, if not nobler, employment. The pay is usually too small to be considered an inducement to long continuance in that line of duty; and the teacher looks forward to the time when he shall shuffle off the robe pedagogical, and assume one more congenial to his tastes and aspirations. In the meantime his cares and burdens increase; a family, perchance, comes up dependent upon him for support; he just manages to make the year come round, or perhaps not that; and as he glides down into the vale of years, his day-dreams of greatness vanish away. After years of toil and anxiety, he finds himself a teacher still, without an inch of advancement in worldly wealth or worldly prosperity.—Younger, more active, and more ambitious members of the fraternity rise up,—men who have had the advantage of him in point of education, for the world is progressive, and education, as well as other things, improves. He is regarded as an old fogy, and behind the age; and is either pushed entirely to the wall, or shoved back to some of the inferior and ruder schools, where birch and ferrule are more in demand than literature and science. His pay is cut down, or is not advanced with that of his contemporaries; and a feeling of disappointment, and a sense of ill-requited labor, comes over him, that makes the whole head sick, and the whole heart faint.

These outside influences tend much more to sour the temper of the teacher, than all intrinsic causes combined. In our colleges, and endowed literary institutions of a higher grade, where the professors are not subjected to exhausting, ceaseless, and ill-requited toils, where only two or three recitations, at the outside, each day are required, and even those in a special department, and where the pay, if not extremely liberal, is at least above a respectable living limit, and guaranteed to the incumbent *se bene gesserit*, the temper of the instructor does not undergo the *ascetic fermentation* in time, but grows calmer and serener as years go by. Grey-headed and venerable old men, who have taught in many of our best colleges for years, are as calm and unruffled as an undimmed sun, and enjoy a dignified joke, or an amusing incident, with the freshest student in the institution. In our common schools, the nearer an approach is made to liberal compensation, long tenure of office, an independent position, and an amount of labor that permits of ample time for recreation and self-improvement, the less and less will the unhappy propensities of teachers appear, until those propensities die out for want of the poisoning nourishment they feed upon.

PREMISES AND CONCLUSIONS.

When I see parents confide the moral and mental training of their children entirely to the school-teacher, unobserved, I conclude they themselves need guardians, and deserve the strait-jacket.

When I see parents or school-teachers use the rod, sharp words, or angry reproof, to reclaim from error and correct faults, I conclude they are deplorably ignorant of mental philosophy, or unable to deduce consequences from causes.

When I see a person highly entertained with folly, mistaken for fun, I conclude the mental capacity approaches the lower order of intelligence.

When I see young people engaged in *jejune* employment, for recreation and amusement, I conclude that true principles of instruction were contravened in their education, and *knowledge* was taught, instead of *wisdom*.

When I see people pretending to respectability, engaged at cards, and similar games, in the back parlor, with the curtains down, who hide their hands, and even heels, at every approaching sound,—"who know the right, and yet the wrong pursue,"—I conclude they are morally dishonest enough to desire to play a double game of hypocrisy, and lack moral courage sufficient to openly pursue a course of conscious rectitude.

When I see a conductor of a railroad train more ready with excuses for neglect, than will to perform his requisite duty, I conclude he is out of his proper sphere of usefulness, and would be far better employed as lumberman.

EXPERIENCE AND OBSERVATION.

Marcellus, June 20, 1854

SCHOOL-TEACHERS OF THE CITY.

The number of teachers employed in the several school districts of this city, are as follows:—No. 1, three teachers; No. 2, six; No. 3, six; No. 4, three; No. 5, six; No. 6, eight; No. 7, three; No. 8, two; No. 9, six; No. 10, five; No. 11, three; No. 12, five; No. 13, five; No. 14, eight; No. 15, three; No. 16, five; No. 17, three; Colored, 1; Music Teacher, 1. Total, 82.

CONNECTICUT SCHOOLS.

Norwich.—In this enterprising city, through the persevering efforts of Rev. Mr. Gallaher and others, the liberal, or rather, we should say the magnificent sum of $75,000, has been subscribed for the endowment of a free high school, which shall be second to none in the country. When its plans are matured, we hope to lay them before our readers.

Nor is this all. The citizens of Norwich have taken another important step in the improvement of their schools. They have consolidated their districts, and made liberal appropriations for the erection of suitable buildings for the accommodation of their grammar and primary schools.

Stonington.—Mr. W. S. Baker, the well-known educational lecturer, was employed in this town for several weeks during the past winter, and we are happy to learn that his labors have been well received. The districts of the borough have been consolidated, and a vote passed to build a union school-house of the first class. That is glory enough for one year.

Old Saybrook.—The cradle of Yale College, "the wealthy town," the pisentory paradise, whose "banks" discount annually, during the months of April and May, an abundance of the finest shad—even Old Saybrook is touched by a spirit of progress. The establishment of a union school is agitated; the old school-houses have been condemned. The citizens are beginning to feel the need of a better provision for the education of the rising generation.

New Haven.—We have the pleasure of recording another step of progress in this enterprising city. At a full meeting of the citizens, the sum of $29,000 was voted for the erection of another first-class school-house, large enough to accommodate six hundred pupils.

New Canaan.—The three districts into which this village was divided have been united, and a tasteful and commodious school-house has been erected for the accommodation of the union school about to be organized.

Waterbury.—This is probably the *smartest* city in all New England. Old fogyism cannot breathe there. The spirit of Young America seems to animate the very gravel in her streets. They have abolished the odious system of rate bills, and voted a tax on property for the support of schools.

Middletown.—This city is so compact that nearly all the children might easily assemble at one point. She ought to have such a school-house as the people of New Haven are about to erect, and organize in it a grand union school. Her high school is preparing the way for improvements in the lower schools. Her conservatism is evidently beginning to yield to the spirit of improvement.—*Conn. Common School Journal.*

School Salaries in Buffalo.—The principal of the school receives $900, and the assistants in the second department, $350. The principal of the high school has $1,000, and his assistants $350. The itinerant writing master has $1,000, the singing master, $900, and the superintendent, $1,500.

To despise our own species is the price we must too often pay for a knowledge of it.

The Essayist.

THE OSTRICH.

The Ostrich is one of the largest, as well as one of the most remarkable specimens of ornithology. It measures seven or eight feet in height, and weighs seventy-five or eighty pounds. As might be expected, so ponderous a bird is incompetent to fly, but as a compensation for inability of wing, it is endowed with the most powerful muscular action of the body and legs, enabling it to outstrip in the chase,

the fleetest horse. It is a native only of the torrid regions of Africa and Arabia, and has never been bred out of those countries, which first produced it.

This bird, so disqualified for society with man, inhabits, from preference, the most solitary and horrid deserts, where there are few vegetables to clothe the surface of the earth, and where the rain never comes to refresh it.—The Arabians assert that the ostrich never drinks; and the place of its habitation seems to confirm the assertion. In these formidable regions they are seen in large flocks, which to the distant spectator appear like a regiment of cavalry, and have often alarmed a whole caravan. There is no desert, how barren soever, but is capable of supplying them with provision; they eat almost everything; and these barren tracts are thus doubly grateful, as they afford both food and security. In Southern Africa they are exceedingly injurious to the farmers, as they will destroy a field of wheat so effectually as not to leave a single ear behind; and this operation they perform without danger to themselves, as they are so vigilant and swift, that it is almost impossible to get a shot at them.

The plumage of the Ostrich is in great request for ornaments throughout the world, and is worn in profusion by all classes, from a Field Marshall to a Fourth Corporal, and from a princess to the belle of the remotest rural village. It is surpassingly beautiful, and capable of producing a greater variety and combination of ornaments, than any other animal production. Tastefully arranged and appropriately used, the plumage has a very pleasing effect as an ornament; but inappropriately or distastefully called into requisition, it degenerates into mere "fuss and feathers."

SEEMING vs. REAL SUCCESS.

That success is often only failure in another form, may be observed in abundant instances by the thoughtful mind. That it need be so—that to perform one round of duties we must neglect another—is far from evident. But this opens a wide field of discussion, which we will not enter now. We will rather suggest one case, in the hope that the reader will be induced to examine his own heart, and search out his own real and seeming successes. It is never in vain for any soul, from the wisest to the weakest, to look within.

The feeling that we can do what our situation requires of us, and are doing it, is a pleasant lightener of our toil, while the sense of failure and unworthiness gives constant uneasiness of spirit. But many a one who works well and faithfully, and satisfies his associates or employers and the world, fails to satisfy himself. We have an inner, personal life, as well as a public and business one. In this we may fail—largely or wholly fail—and no seeming success in outward life can give contentment to the soul that is conscious of failure in working out its noblest aspirations.

Three forms of failure, we will instance, as those which may mar our peace, even when succeeding well in the eyes of the business world. We fail *intellectually* unless we are making constant improvement. We may have but little time for meditative study, and the intellectual exercise which business requires, often deals only with the surface of numberless things, so as to dissipate and distract, instead of disciplining, informing, and expanding the mind. Thus, though we may still aspire for higher wisdom, larger powers, and nobler attainments, the ability to mount up to them fails us for the want of encouragement and opportunity for exercise. The intellect is dwarfed or perverted, and we fall back forever from what we might have been with the earnest cultivation of our mental powers, carried up and on to the extent of our duty and true ability.

We fail *socially* when we allow ourselves no leisure for society—when we give all our thoughts to our employment—and hold only a business intercourse with our kind. Various causes may hinder men from companionship, and give good excuses for an isolated life, but they suffer therefrom nevertheless. How often the weight, not only of cares, but of *don't cares*, presses heavily, and they feel as if they cared for no one, and no one had an interest in their pursuits or happiness, and that the heart, like a house shut up, became more and more untenantable the longer it was closed and empty. A life like this makes one selfish, and hard and cold; it is no life for happiness or usefulness among men. And much greater our social failure, when, with a home and domestic ties, we fail to find the joys that they should bestow, because so absorbed in business pursuits that we have no time or thought for them. Man cannot live an isolated life without suffering a penalty therefor—he cannot neglect the claims of society without injury to his own social nature.

We fail *spiritually* when, though we keep up and cling to the form of religion, we do not enjoy its peace, or wield the moral power it bestows. Religion—that religion which purifies and saves the soul—is an ever-present and paramount influence which vivifies and ennobles every thought and action. This should ever be remembered, but we often forget it for thoughts of *self* and *now*—and that we do so, should at once humble and alarm us. How much more if thoughts of God and the future never stir the depths of the heart. Alas! how utter the failure of him whose success ends with this brief and uncertain life. Better fail for all worldly ends—better never to have lived—than to fail before God, when called to render account of our stewardship on earth.

—And now, is the *seeming* always and necessarily opposed to *real* success? We do not believe that it is—but have firm faith that one may be a successful business man, and fail not in due intellectual, social, and spiritual energy and advancement. One may very possibly, but still not easily, be a true man among men, and a whole man before God, as far as our nature is capable of such perfection, and thus glorify and bless the world with an example of TRUE SUCCESS.—B.

OLD LETTERS.

What a melancholy thing it is to look upon such records of joys forever gone! How much happiness we have lived out that can never be returned! How one and another has dropped from our side—friends, whom we remember enjoying life so freshly, going and coming, laughing, talking; doing all that we do now; seeming as if all that life and motion could not cease, but must go on so ever; and yet, how they are wiped out from the face of the earth! how men's tongues have forgotten to speak of them or their hearts to yearn for them; and how their places are not empty; but—with the exception of the few who have done some good work in the world—everything is, or at least seems, as if they had never been; for good or bad, much or little, every man, as he passed across the stage, has done his poor part, and helped to make up the world's history. And to think how we are hurrying off to the same blank! Blank for all we see, though not for all we hope and believe; blank to us that are here, though, we trust, not to those that are gone; literally hurrying ourselves, so out of breath with our haste that we cannot stop to think of where we are going, nor of what kind of existence awaits us there beyond; nor whether any awaits us; for I confess that the belief in a future life appears to me to sit very loosely on civilized mankind in general. A vast proportion of them, I hope, do believe in it, after a manner; but with how little real interest—how vaguely, coldly and incuriously! How few people one meets who are disposed to speculate gravely or seriously, discuss this subject of deepest importance, compared to which all the concerns of this life are mere childish joys!—*Mrs. Crowe.*

EXPECTED DECAY OF BOSTON.

In the Ladies' Magazine, published in London, March, 1784, under the head of "Home News" is the following:

"Two ships are arriving in the river from Boston, in New England, both in ballast, not having been able to procure cargoes of any kind, though they had (what was most desirable in that country) specie to pay for all they should have brought away: it appears from hence that the northern parts of the American States are in a much worse situation than provinces to the southward. Boston was once the most flourishing place in America, and employed near 500 sail of shipping, besides coasting and fishing vessels, which were numerous to a degree. Besides the trade, which subsisted within themselves, they were to America what Holland has been to Europe,—the carrier for all the other colonies. At present their distillery is entirely at a stand; their pottery and fur trade, once so considerable, is entirely over; their fishing is exceedingly trifling; instead of their vast exports of hemp, flax, tar, pitch, turpentine, staves, lumber and provisions, the only thing that was offered at Boston, when the above ships sailed, was train oil, which they got at high price."

Sunday Reading.

THE DEAD.

The dead alone are great!
While heavenly plants abide on earth,
The soil is one of deathless worth;
But when they die, a morning shower
Comes down, and makes their memories flower
With odors sweet, though late.

The dead alone are fair!
While they are with us, strange lines play
Before our eyes, and chase away
God's light; but let them pale and die,
And swell the stores of memory—
There is no envy there.

The dead alone are dear!
While they are here, long shadows fall
From our own forms, and darken all;
But when they leave us, all the shade
Is round our own sad footsteps made,
And they are bright and clear.

The dead alone are blest!
While they are here, clouds mar the day,
And bitter snow-falls nip their May;
But when the tempest time is done,
The light and heat of Heaven's own sun
Broods on their land of rest.

THE PURITAN SABBATH.

This commenced, in the old New England colonies, at sunset on Saturday; after which it was against the ecclesiastical and civil law of that time to perform any kind of labor until the Sabbath was over. Early on Sunday morning, it was the custom in some villages to blow a horn, by way of announcing the approach of the hour for public worship. In other places, a flag was hung out of the rude building devoted to that use. In Cambridge, Mass., a drum was beat, in military style. In Salem, a bell indicated to the populace of the settlement. The religious services usually commenced at 9 o'clock in the morning, and occupied from six to eight hours, divided by an intermission of one hour for dinner. The people collected quite punctually, as the law compelled their attendance, and there was a heavy fine for any one that rode too fast to meeting. The sexton called upon the minister and escorted him to church, in the same fashion that the sheriff now conducts the judge into the State courts of Massachusetts and some other States.

The minister was clothed with mysterious awe and great sanctity by the people, and so intense was this sentiment, that even the minister's family were regarded as something more than ordinary mortals. The Puritan meeting-house was an old structure. The first one erected by the colonists was built of logs, and had a cannon on the top. Those standing two centuries ago were built of bricks, with clay plastered over the coarse mud, covered with clay boards, now called clap-boards. The roof was thatched, as buildings are now seen in Canada East. Near the church edifice stood those ancient institutions—the stocks, the whipping post, and a large woolen cage to confine offenders against the laws. Upon the outside of the church, and fastened to the wall, were the heads of all the wolves killed during the season. In front of the church in many towns, an armed sentry stood, dressed in the habiliments of war. There were no pews in the church. The congregation had places assigned them upon the rude bench at the annual town meeting, according to their age and social position. "Seating the meeting-house," as it was called, was a delicate and difficult business, as pride, envy and jealousy were active passions in those days. A person was fined if he occupied a seat assigned to another. The elders occupied seats beneath the pulpit. The boys were ordered to sit upon the gallery stairs, and as "boys always will be boys," three constables were employed to keep them in order. Prominent before the assembly some wretched male or female offender sat, with a scarlet letter "A" or "D" on the breast, to denote some crime against the stern code.

The Boston Transcript, from which we have condensed this true account of the habits of the stern old Puritans, gives the following extracts from the laws at the time alluded to, regulating the observance of the Sabbath.—These are specimens of what are so often cited as the "old blue laws:"

The Sabbath day shall begin at sunset on Saturday.

No woman shall kiss her children on the Sabbath or fasting day.

No one shall run on the Sabbath day, or walk in his garden or elsewhere, except reverently to and from meeting.

No one to cross the river but with an authorized ferryman.

Things that are Coming.—Manhood will come, old age will come, and the dying bed will come, and the very last look you shall cast upon your acquaintances will come, and the time when you are stretched a lifeless corpse before the eyes of weeping relatives will come, and that hour when the company will assemble to carry you to the churchyard will come; and that moment when you are put in the grave will come, and the throwing in of the loose earth into the narrow house where you are laid, and the spreading of the green sod over it—all will come to every living creature who hears me, and in a few years the minister who now speaks, and the people who listen, will be carried to their long homes, and make room for another generation. Now all this you know, must and will happen—your common sense and common experience serve to convince you of it. Perhaps it may have been little thought of in the days of careless and thoughtless and thankless unconcern which you have spent hitherto; but I call on you to think of it now, lay it seriously to heart, and not longer to trifle and delay, when the high matters of death and judgment and eternity are thus set so evidently before you.

Time past is contracted into a point, and that the infancy of being. Time to come is seen expanding into eternal existence.

Miscellaneous.

(For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

TWO DAYS DAUGUERREOTYPED.

I.—A WINTER SCENE.

It is a winter-day and winter-like;
The brown earth and the dull drab stubble fields
To ashy grey the scant snow lightens up,
But pond and stream are robed in purest white
And every roof shares in the snowy dress.
The distant forests edge the horizon—
A darker border to the dark grey sky—
While stern and silent stand the scattered trees,
Not as in summer lull-o'life and joy,
(The life of verdure and the joy of song,)
But patient in their power to endure.

Few are the signs of life beheld to-day,
The roads are rough and biting is the air,
No one will travel who can stay at home,
The cattle almost shiver in their stalls,
Nor browse the sheep abroad as is their wont.
O, winter-like is this dull winter-day.

II.—A MORN IN SPRING.

It is an April morn—a sunny morn
After a night of showers. The first warm rain
Calls out the green and delicate new grass
Along the hill-sides, and the shrubs begin
To unfold their buds and show a tinge of green.
Many a plant sends up into the sun,
A tender shoot to try the air of Spring,
And soon the earliest blossoms will adorn
The peach and plum, and even now we find
The wood-sides rich with humble fragrant blooms,
Sweeter than any gorgeous flower of June.

—Day fadeth into eve. The wind has changed,
And cold rain is pouring fastly down,
Chilling the new spring grass, the half op'ed buds
And the more hardy flowers upon the hills.
Another change we'll hope the morn will bring,
For this is but a changeful April day.
—Another change! I'll sing of Spring no more,
The earth is white with drifts of thick spread snow.

The Maples, April, 1854. H.

LAGER BIER AND ——.

Lager Bier and—and what? That's the question. One says Lager Bier and *strength*. This is what makes me strong. With it, I can load the cart, handle the sledge, guide the plow, plant the corn, reap the grain, launch the ship, stem the current, fight the battles, and perform many other wonderful feats.

Lager Bier and *happiness*, says another.—With it, my mornings and my evenings are fraught with happiness. My mid-day toil is sweetened, and my midnight musings are delightful. Honor and fame would not add a whit to my enjoyment.

Lager Bier and *wealth*, says another. When I am supplied with this delicious beverage, I am rich. Not all the wealth of India could make me more so. Yea,

"I am monarch of all I survey,
My right there is none to dispute,
From the center all round to the sea,
I am lord of the fowl and the brute."

Lager Bier and—and—*everything*, says the fourth. When I am cold it warms me, and when I am hot it cools my brow. When I am sad it cheers me, and when sick it is my medicine. It is my food when hungry, and with it my thirst is quenched. It drives away care, and protects me from the pestilence. Without it, my existence would be shortened to utter insignificance, and even that rendered unendurable.

But there is another side to this picture.—The wife of him "who tarries at the cup," says Lager Bier and *wretchedness*. She looks upon the haggard and beastly countenance of him who to her is more than all others, and sighs for the husband of her earlier days. She hears his horrid and blasphemous oaths, and groans, in the agony of her soul, at the wreck of her hopes. His blows and abuses are borne with a fortitude more than human, and she still cherishes undying love for one who has forfeited the last claim upon her forbearance or favor. She looks upon the children of her bosom, and with faint hope of its realization, prays that *they* may be delivered from the perils of the poisonous bowl.

Lager Bier and *disgrace*, cries the forlorn daughter of the drunkard. When first I looked upon my father, I was happy. His smile cheered my childhood. His instruction and counsel guided my youth, but now—how changed! When I expect a smile, a frown or a blow is all I receive. When I ask for the means of comfort and improvement, he mutters language I dare not listen to, and bids me begone. I am shunned by the good and the wise, and consigned to that lower deep known as the sphere of the drunkard's daughter.—Would to God I never had been born!

Lager Bier and *rags*, says little Tommy, as he tries to collect the scattered fragments of his garments to protect him from the gaze of men and the blasts of winter.

Lager Bier and *ignorance*—and *poverty*—and *shame*, says the young man, as he tries to elevate himself from the slough of despair into which he has been consigned by the drunkenness of his father. I feel a crushing weight upon me, that prevents me from acquiring the dignity of respectable manhood. Oh! that there had never been such a thing as Lager Bier.

Lager Bier and *poison*, says the deluded youth. Lager Bier and the *gallows*, says the condemned criminal. Lager Bier and *death*, says the dying drunkard. Lager Bier and—and *eternal misery*, says the immortal part of him who returns to consciousness just as he enters the portals of the grave.

Young man!—old man!—everybody!—"Touch not the sparkling bowl. Touch not, taste not, handle not."

JULY — ITS DERIVATION.

July, now the seventh, was originally the fifth month of the year. From its numerical station, it was called by the Latins *Quintilis*. Mark Antony changed the name to *Julius*, the Gentile name of Caius Cæsar, who was born in this month. In the old Latin, or Alban calendar, it consisted of thirty-six days.—Romulus, who, in establishing his city, adopted, with modifications, whatever of the laws and usages of the neighboring people he thought expedient, reduced the number of days to thirty-one. The calendar was still further modified by Numa, his successor, who diminished the number to thirty. Thus arranged, it remained unaltered until the time of Julius Cæsar, who restored to the month the day of which Numa had deprived it.

The Anglo Saxons called it "maed-month," "mead month," from the meads being then in their bloom; also "aeftern-litha-monath," the "later mild month," in contradistinction to June, which they considered and named as the former mild month.

It is on the nineteenth of this month, that the Dog-days are supposed to begin. At this time, according to Hippocrates, a native of Cos, and a celebrated disciple of the *Æsculapian* art, and Pliny, the Roman Naturalist, "the sea boils, wine turns sour, dogs go mad, the bile is increased and irritated, and all animals decline and grow weak." A. J. E.

WOMEN OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

Bayley St. John, in his "Turks in Europe," gives the following account of the amusements of the women of Constantinople:

Nearly all Turkish women sally out every Friday, to take the air, away from the town, on the banks of the Bosphorus, or to some of the places where water and shade may be found. The wealthy go in carts without springs, of unwieldy and primitive construction—six or seven heaped together; and sometimes their husbands lead the oxen or horses to the chosen spot, and then go away, leaving the women perfectly free to enjoy themselves as they please. The most popular amusements are the singing and music of the gipsy women, who repair thither for the purpose—music which is amorously languid, and singing which is detestably indecent. A lunch is generally brought out, and when this is despatched, smoking and drinking commence—drinking not of sherbet, but of good brandy, or other strong liquors, which soon induce a boisterous gayety, so that the sultanas whom we often imagine as pining away imprisoned, may be seen rolling in convulsions of inextinguishable laughter on the turf, or huddled up in a still more advanced stage of intoxication, like bundles of rags. Their Montenegrin servants, who are the privileged beholders of such scenes, are often compelled to haul them into their carts, in which they are jolted back to the harem. Those who are not too far gone, frequently pull up in passing through the Christian quarter, at the doors of taverns to get more drink; and a file of a hundred carts may often be seen stopping in one street, all full of women, some made loud and chattering by their excess, others hanging sleepily about, and murmuring to be taken home.

There is a walk planted with elm trees, not far from the city, where only women are admitted. Two or three thousand assemble there at a time, and, sitting upon a verdant slope, enjoy the pantomime of a comedy, which some infamous Jews, hired for the purpose, perform on the limits of the forbidden ground for their amusement. On these occasions, it would scarcely be possible for a stranger to recognize Eastern life from the descriptions he is accustomed to read. The free comfort has more than once attracted the attention of the government, which not very long ago published an edict, complaining that they remained out late at night; that they rode forth in coaches with young Christian drivers; that they ventured into shops, especially those of apothecaries, and even pushed their audacity so far as to eat ices in the Frankish coffee houses of Galata and Pera. The edict accordingly recommended that early hours should be kept, and forbade women to enter shops of any kind, or to be driven about by young coachmen. These interferences with manners which were supposed to be great advantages in civilization, and which seem strangely accompanied by proclamations giving permission to women to appear on the public promenades, were of course ineffectual. The women continue their old customs, though some have been hanged or drowned for being found in the back shops of Christians.

It will require something else besides repressive measures to bring about a reform in this respect. All laws in the East, moreover, have the temporary character of proclamations. They are applied for a day and forgotten. It is forbidden, for example, most expressly, for shopmen to have any other than old men as servants; and they almost, without exception, have spruce, dashing young attendants.

To be happy, the passions must be cheerful and gay, not gloomy and melancholy. A propensity to hope and joy is real riches; one to fear and sorrow, real poverty.—*Hume.*

The object of life is life itself—if we do but our duty to our own minds, we shall soon come to do it to the world.

"DIED YESTERDAY."

Every day is written this little sentence: "Died yesterday, so and so." Every day a flower is plucked from some sunny home; a breach made in some happy circle; a jewel stolen from some treasury of love. Each day, from the Summer fields of Life, some harvester disappears—yea, every hour, some sentinel falls at his post, and is thrown from the ramparts of Time into the surging waters of Eternity.—Even as we write, the funeral of one who "died yesterday" winds like a winter-shadow along the street.

"Died yesterday." Who died? Perhaps it was a gentle babe, sinless as an angel, pure as the zephyr's hymn—one whose laugh was as the gush of summer rills loitering in a bower of roses—whose little life was a perpetual Litany, a May-time crowned with the passion flowers that never fade. Or, mayhap it was a youth, hopeful and generous—one whose path was hemmed with flowers, with not a serpent lurking underneath—one whose soul panted after communion with the great and good, and reached forth with earnest struggle for the guerdon in the distance. But that heart of his is still now, for he "died yesterday."

"Died yesterday." A young girl, pure as the orange flowers that clasped her forehead, was stricken down as she stood at the altar; and from the dim aisles of the temple, she was borne to the "garden of the slumberers." A tall, browned man, girt with the halo of victory, and at the day's close, under his own vine and fig tree, fell to dust even as the anthem trembled upon his lips; and he too, was laid "where the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep." An aged patriarch, bowed with years and cares, even as he looked out upon the distant hills for the coming of the angel host, sank into a dreamless slumber; and on his door-post was next written, "died yesterday."

"Died Yesterday." Daily, men, women and children, are passing away, and hourly in some grave-yard the soil is flung upon the dead. As often in the morn we find some flower that blushed sweetly in the sunset has withered up forever, so daily, when we rise from the bivouac to stand against our posts, we miss some brother soldier, whose cheery cry in the sieges and struggles of the past, has been as fire from Heaven upon our hearts. Each day some pearl-drops from the jeweled thread of Friendship; some lyre to which we have been wont to listen, is hushed forever. But wise is he who mourns not the pearl and music lost, for life with him shall pass away gently as on Eastern shadow from the hills, and death be a triumph and a gain.

THE FALL OF AMBITION.

Mr. Patrick Adamson was once a preacher of highly distinguished popularity. Pride and ambition, however, appear to have influenced his sacred calling. By his influence and popular talents he rose rapidly in church preferment, until he obtained the mitre, and became Archbishop of St. Andrew's. Dazzled with the grandeur and dignity to which he had attained, and vain of the powers which his office combined, he commenced a violent persecution against his inferior brethren, at which he was frequently heard to say, that of whatever else he might be deprived, of three things he was certain—his riches, his learning, and the king's favor. But how vain was his boasting! A short time only elapsed before, in the face of all the people, the judgment of God overtook him, and his pride and cruelty became his ruin. His intellectual powers, of which he boasted, withered, so that, although his eloquence was greatly admired, he was unable to express himself, even in a few words, with coherency: his riches made unto themselves wings and flew away, until he was obliged to seek and subsist on charity from those very ministers he had persecuted; while the king's favor, in which he had trusted, not only was lost, but he became so far the object of his abhorrence, that the prelate himself declared "he was sure the king did care more for the worst of his dogs than for him;" and thus cast off by the world, whose favor he had sought, and by Him "whose favor is life," but whose favor he had rejected, he lived and died in the greatest misery and want.

O, how wretched
Is that poor man, that hangs on princes' favor!
And he, and every one, that God's best scale
And his soul's peace, barters for earthly trash.

A Clerical Pun.—One of the San Francisco Bishops, while delivering a discourse, let fall a very excellent pun, of which he was at the time perfectly unconscious, and which he did not discover until it was pointed out to him in his sermon, which was a written one.—He was speaking of Peter's denial of the Saviour, and of his subsequently going out to weep. "And why," said he, "did Peter weep? Because he had committed a *crying* sin.

Money, like beauty, is greatly disparaged, and eagerly sought, while poverty is highly praised and carefully avoided. It is like a case which often happens in society—that of eulogizing people whom we wouldn't associate with, and sneering at others whom we don't care to "cut."

Justice belongs to humanity.—The gods let all do as they may: their sun shines on the righteous and the wicked; man alone aims at worthiness and merit. No one ought to enjoy what is too good for him; he ought to make himself worthy of it, and rise to its level.

If you have great talents, industry will improve them; if moderate abilities, industry will supply their deficiencies. Nothing is denied to well directed labor; nothing is ever to be attained without it.—*Sir J. Reynolds.*

Adversity overcome, is the brightest glory, and willingly undergone, the greatest virtue.—Sufferings are but the trials of valiant spirits.

We are solemnly obliged to the children of those who have loved us.—*Achilles Poincelot.*

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

TO HER I LOVE.

I know a little hand;
'Tis the softest in the land,
And I feel its pressure bland
While I sing:
Lily-white, and resting now
Like a rose-leaf on my brow,
As a dove might fan my brow
With its wing:
Well, I prize, all hands above,
This dear hand of her I love.

I know a little foot,
Very cunningly 'tis put
In a dainty little boot,
Where it hides:
Like a shuttle it ever flies
Back and forth before mine eyes,
Weaving music for mine eyes,
As it glides:
Well, I prize, all feet above,
This dear fool of her I love.

I know a little heart;
It is free from courtly art,
And I own it every part
For all time:
Ever it beats with music's tone,
Ever an echo of my woe,
Ever keeping with my own
Holy time.
Well, I prize, all hearts above,
This dear heart of her I love.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MELVA MAY.

A STRAY LEAF, BY CHARLEY FERN.

"Fall thickly on the rose-bush,
Oh, faintly falling snow!
For she has gone who trained its branches,
And wooed its buds to blow." *Glazier.*

Yes, gone! another victim for the grave's voiceless keeping—another spirit hushed and happy, lulled to rest upon the bosom of its God—another bright form of human beauty gone, leaving the thousand streams of our affection to flow back in an Alpine torrent upon our hearts. Yes, gone on a higher mission than that of earth—gone, to that Elysian abode, where care and sorrow are never known.—Sweet flowers may gather on the fragrant lilac spray, and blossoms fair bask in the sunshine on that rose-bush, but the soft, fair hand which trained their branches, but a little time ago, will train them no more. They have no more work to do. The quiet stars, as they hold their festivals around their midnight throne, will guard them after night-fall, and be their only protector. Melva May is no more. She has been gathered by the reaper to the harvest of the dead. We have clasped her hands meekly over her still heart, and borne her carefully to the forest grave-yard. She slumbers near where the streamlet murmurs by, and there the birds will sing all the year round, and the wild winds chant her requiem. A weeping willow throws its long, green branches over her, as nature weeps over the tomb of the brave, and gigantic maples of a century's growth stand like sentinels, to guard the treasured one. At early spring-time, bright, shining flowers will spring up around, while the white rose, and the myrtle, and the sweet forget-me-not, affection's fairest offering, will bloom above her head, and open their tender petals to drink the dews that gently fall o'er Melva's grave.

Yes, a beautiful girl, too fair for earth, has passed like a Peri from our midst. A being of angelic beauty, one whom angels envied, has gone to the land of the sleepers. Many a sojourner in the city of her earthly abode poured out their souls, gush after gush, as the "clods of the valley" rattled upon Melva's coffin lid. The very fountains of life seemed turned to tears and dust, and methought I could almost catch the notes of the welcome which greeted her in those realms where the rainbow never fades, and the sweet tones of her voice came stealing around me musical and gentle as the zephyrs that kiss the flowers in the summer morning hour, and I catch again the glow of that face radiant with immortal youth as she communes with pure and lofty intelligences.

When spring rides over the earth in his shining chariot, friends repair to her grave to plant a flower and shed a silent tear. And even in the mysterious silence of midnight, when the stars are spread out like the islands that slumber on the ocean, they pause upon the loved name of Melva. There is music in its utterance. It sounds like the moanings of sepulchral winds about the "marble mansions" of those we most believe.

Tread lightly o'er her grave; murmur low, ye winds, about that disconsolate home, for the fairest of their circle is journeying afar off.—All is lonely there now. As they gather around the once cheerful fireside, one vacant chair is found, one voice has ceased, forever ceased, and those eyes that once sparkled with joy and animation are closed, forever closed.—The going out of her life was calm as the falling of a quiet stream, gentle as the dews of heaven falling on the sylvan lake.

I watched the last faint smile of Melva, as she passed away, like a flower cut down in the morning, and they turned away alone and sorrowing, for it was a sad sight to see young and lovely woman fading away from earth, going down to the grave broken-hearted. Such was the sweet spirit of our dreams, Melva May.—Robed in spotless white, her singularly beautiful hair falling in fair, soft clusters low on her bosom, and her face radiant with heavenly smiles, she passed from earth to the skies.

Reader, have you ever ruthlessly planted a thorn in that heart stilled by death? or turned heedlessly away from that pleading voice? or caused a tear to tremble on those eyelids, motionless now? If so, *graver* memories will haunt you in many a silent and desolate hour. And if you ever visit this solemn, silent city of names, where we have left sweet Melva May,

Tread lightly as you approach near her tomb,
And sigh with the willow that o'er her weeps,
Touch not the spring beauties that around her bloom,
But leave them alone, where Melva sleeps.

Maple Grove, Marshall, N. Y., 1854.

MARRIED MEN.

So good was he that I now take the opportunity of making a confession which I have often had upon my lips, but have hesitated to make from the fear of drawing upon myself the hatred of every married woman. But now I will run the risk—so now for it—some time or other, people must unburden their hearts.—I confess, then, that I never find, and never have found a man more lovable, and more captivating, than when he is a married man.—A man is never so handsome, never so perfect, in my eyes, as when he is married, as when he is a husband, and the father of a family, supporting in his manly arms, wife and children, and the whole domestic circle, which, on his entrance into the married state, closes around him, and constitutes part of his home and world. He is not merely ennobled by his position, but he is actually *beautified* by it—then he appears to me as the crown of creation; and it is only such a man as this who is dangerous to me, and with whom I am inclined to fall in love. But then propriety forbids it. And Moses, and all European Legislators, declare it to be sinful, and all married women would consider it a sacred duty to stone me. Nevertheless, I cannot prevent the thing. It is so, and it cannot be otherwise; and my only hope of appeasing those who are excited against me, is in my future confession, that no love affects me so pleasantly; the contemplation of no happiness makes me so happy as that between married people! It is amazing to myself, because it seems to me that I, living unmarried, or mateless, have with that happiness little to do. But it is so,—always so.—*Miss Bremer.*

THE LOVE OF TRUTH.

If there is one thing more than another which we would teach a child, it would be a love of truth. All other things would be worthless without that crowning excellency in human character. Without it, the noblest structure is but a whited sepulchre. With all qualifications a man is to be shunned when deficient in this. The beholder may admire a fabric of general beauty and symmetry, but when the seam of falsehood is found running from cap-stone to base, he will shun the dangerous presence. There are few things more painful experienced in our intercourse with men, than to feel that they are unworthy of our confidence—that they are not what they seem—that they will betray while they smile—that we tread upon a crater's crest where all is hollow beneath.

Teach the child to tell the truth—to venerate and love it. Teach him so that whatever wrong he may commit, he will frankly and promptly admit it all. Reward the honest speech. Washington's father was never prouder of his boy than when he acknowledged his falsehood.

A true heart is not beneath every smiling face. A shark may play beneath the water's sunny surface.

A Great Man's Mother.—When Washington arrived at Fredericksburg, where his mother resided, on his return from Yorktown in October, 1781, the people came in crowds to greet him, but his mother, though proud of her son, was unmoved by the honors paid to him. When the triumphal procession entered the town, she was preparing yarn for the weaver of cloth for her servants, and was thus occupied when her honored son entered the house. "I am glad to see you, George; you have altered considerably," were her first words, and during the whole interview not a word was said by either of his glorious achievements. The next day she was visited by Lafayette, who spoke to her in glowing language of the greatness of her son. Her simple and memorable reply was, "I am not surprised, *for George was always a good boy.*"

Madame Roland, on the scaffold, asked for writing materials to note down the strange thoughts which were passing through her mind in her last moments. It is a pity the request was refused, for, at the end of life, a tranquil mind conceives thoughts, which before were inconceivable.

The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone. Shadows of evening fall around us, and the world seems but a dull reflection—itself a broader shade. We look forward into the coming night. The soul withdraws into itself. The stars arise, and the night is holy.

The fireside is a seminary of infinite importance; it is important because it is universal, and because the education it bestows, being woven in with the woof of childhood, gives form and color to the whole texture of life.

Be slow to choose a friend, and slower to change him, courteous to all, scorn no man for his poverty, honor no man for his wealth.

A firm faith is the best divinity; a good life the best philosophy; a clear conscience the best law; and honesty the best policy.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JULY 8, 1854.

To Agents and Others.

A new half volume of the RURAL commences this week—a favorable time to subscribe or form clubs for either six months or a year. Agents and other kind friends throughout the country are requested to give the matter such attention as may be consistent with their engagements. The RURAL will be furnished for six months, from July to January, at half the yearly rates, or as follows:—Three copies for $2,50; Six copies (and one free to agent) for $5; Ten copies (and one to agent) for $8,50; Twenty copies (and one to agent) for $12,50.

The Sixth Volume of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER,—improved and enlarged to 32 pages monthly—also commences the 1st of July. We will furnish the two journals, *one year*, at the following low rates:—Three copies of W. G. & S. R. and one of RURAL for $3; Five copies W. G. and two of RURAL for $5; Nine copies W. G. and three of RURAL for $8; Twelve copies of W. G. and four of RURAL for $12. ☞ Specimen numbers, &c., of both journals sent free to all applicants.

Canal Enlargement.

CONSIDERABLE feeling prevails in the community, particularly in Western New York, in consequence of a proposition made to the Canal Board by Mr. CLARK, the State Engineer, to reduce the dimensions of the proposed enlargement west of Rochester. The lockage is downward all the way from Lake Erie to the Montezuma marshes, and the original plan was adopted with a view to furnish a supply of water from the lake sufficient to feed the canal all that distance. For this purpose it requires a dimension west of this city considerably above the average of 70 feet width by 7 feet depth; and such a plan was entered upon the record, and was considered a basis of operations for the Western Division. Mr. CLARK, in his own opinion, superior in wisdom to such predecessors as the distinguished engineer MCALPINE and others, alleges that the canal can be so fed on a smaller scale than the one heretofore adopted, and urges its change.

The deficiency of the old canal has been all along made up of the waters of the Genesee, to the immense detriment of the hydraulic power of this city; and for which unjust robbery, the State has thus far refused all compensation. An attempt was made, a few weeks since, to feed from the lake, and the consequence was, that all loaded boats were aground west of the city; so the Genesee is again laid under contribution. SAMUEL B. ROGERS, that distinguished advocate and friend of the canals, has been addressing the people in remonstrance against the proposed reduction. He spoke in this city last week Tuesday, on Wednesday in Albion, on Thursday in Lockport, and on Friday in Buffalo.

The original plan is the true one, and a change from it is not only an outrage upon this city, but it is impolitic, and unjust to the rest of the State; and it is hoped the Canal Board will take no backward steps in one of the greatest and most successful public improvements ever made in this or any other country.

The Genesee Valley Railroad.

THE wretched quarrels, misunderstandings and cross purposes of the directors, stockholders, friends and enemies of the above-named road, seem likely never to come to a termination; and the prospect is, that those persons who expected to see the road in operation a couple of years ago, will die of old age before the thunders of the iron horse will wake the echos of the valley. First, a survey was made with a view of connection with the Buffalo & N. Y. City road above Nunda; then a quarrel about a gauge; then a purchase of the city stock, and a partial payment of the purchase-money by the president of the road; then, after the expenditure of a large sum for grading, &c., south of Avon, an effort was made to stop the road at that place; then an injunction against the city directors, and a summons for them to show cause why they should not be superseded, since the city had sold out its interest in the road; then a rumor of a sale of the line to the Central, and an immediate completion on a narrow gauge; then a lease to the Buffalo, Corning & N. Y. road, on the most advantageous terms, to wit—the payment of 8 per cent. annually for its use, besides keeping in repairs; an issue of $300,000 of bonds to be made by the Valley road to complete the same; and lastly, an injunction against the issue of those bonds, and a wet blanket upon all its prospects.

When is this shuffling, vacillating policy to end? Is it to be when the road slumps through entirely, the sale of the city stock is canceled, and we are required as a municipal body corporate, to thrust our hands into the treasury, and extract therefrom an amount of funds to pay the city debt made in behalf of the road, that will make the tax-payers groan? The road will cost nearly twice as much as it ought to have done, in interest, depreciation of materials, &c., &c., and a consummation of the matter, either one way or the other, is devoutly to be wished. A railroad, or no railroad; that is the question.

☞ The Richmond Enquirer estimates the boot and shoe trade of Virginia at $2,000,000, (including $500,000 at Richmond,) of which not over $200,000 is manufactured in that State, the balance, amounting to $1,800,000, coming from the north.

Railway Casualties.

ON Tuesday, the 27th ult., a train of cars on the Great Western, C. W., Railroad ran off the track near Princeton, some 80 miles west of the Falls, by which accident two men were killed and several others badly injured. It seems some track repairers were putting in a cattle guard, and in doing so had removed several of the ties. From some cause the approaching train was not properly signalized, or the engineer failed to observe it, and as the locomotive dashed at full speed upon the unsupported rails, they bent under the weight, throwing the train off a high bank, and causing a perfect wreck of a portion of the cars. The wonder is that no more of the passengers were killed.

On the morning of the 28th ult., the lightning train going west on the Michigan Central Railroad, when about three miles from Wayne, ran into a carriage containing a farmer, his wife and child, killing them all instantly. The train was thrown off the track, and the locomotive and several cars broken. No one on the train was killed, but the engineer, fireman, and ten or twelve passengers were more or less injured.

Expulsion of a Senator.

A RUMOR comes from Washington that an effort is to be made to expel Senator SUMNER from that body, because of his anti-slavery feelings and tendencies. The southern men declare his sentiments to be treasonable and subversive of fundamental law; and Mr. SUMNER returned to his constituents, he will be sent back again with credentials so conclusive of their approbation, that even a mad Senate dare not refuse them. Mr. GIDDINGS, of Ohio, was sent home in this way from the House of Representatives, and immediately returned again to Washington by a special election, where he has been kept ever since, while those who voted his expulsion have gone to political perdition.

Postage North and South.

IT appears by a table carefully prepared by Mr. HAVEN, Congressman from Buffalo, and read by him in a speech against increasing the rates of postage, that thirteen of the slave States do not pay the cost of transportation of the mails within their borders, while only four free States fall behind, and three of these are the new States of Michigan, Illinois and California, which will in a few years pay back all the surplus expenditures made in their favor. Thirteen free States yield a postal surplus revenue of more than a million-and-a-half of dollars, while the thirteen slave States above stated fall short of their postal expenses above three-quarters of a million. New York gives $720,197 more than she takes, while chivalrous Virginia takes $129,762 more than she gives. Free Soil Massachusetts yields a net postal revenue of $323,849, while filibustering South Carolina goes to the treasury a beggar for $34,184.

PAPAL BULLS.—JOHN TIMON, Roman Catholic Bishop of Buffalo, has fulminated a bull of major excommunication against the trustees of St. Louis church, in that city, because they will not surrender the temporalities of that church into the hands of the said Right Reverend JOHN.

These trustees, by deciding to hold on to the real estate as intended by the donor, for the benefit of society, have thereby incurred the displeasure of the high church functionary, who represents the Pope, and have been by him rendered accursed for contumacy. The time has gone by when a bull ecclesiastical can knock down even kings and princes, like a row of ninepins. The aggregation of church property in the hands of the Bishops, is as anti-republican as it is dangerous to civil liberty, and the trustees evinced the right spirit in resisting such an outrage.

THE WEATHER is becoming unendurable in the city. The brick and stone walls and pavements indicating a "sissing" temperature. The occupants of stores, offices, and sanctums on our principal business streets, are suffering, like the banks, on account of a restricted "circulation." But while we of the city are thus "pent up," and nearly suffocated, our friends in the country are enjoying life amazingly, and their crops coming right along to maturity and a good market. The recent copious rains have been favorable to most crops, and they are consequently improving in appearance. We hear complaints of the ravages of the weevil in various directions, and fear the crop will be seriously injured by this insect in some localities.

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT.—A little girl five years of age, on the morning of June 28th, fell over the precipice known as the "Devil's Hole," on the Niagara River, a few miles below the falls. She was playing near the bank, and losing her balance fell a distance of *one hundred and twenty feet*. When taken up she was insensible, although alive, but her recovery is doubtful. Falling such an immense distance, the force of her descent must have been broken, or she would have been dashed to pieces.

There is a bloody reminiscence connected with this spot, for it was here the French and Indians drove over the precipice a detachment of British and Colonial troops, during the time of the old French war.

Congressional.

THE session continues to drag its slow length along like a wounded snake; the principal items of interest transpiring in the Senate are the following:

Mr. Clayton, from committee on foreign relations, reported a bill having for its object the more effectual suppression of the slave trade in American vessels.

The bill making the port of Brownsville, Texas, one of entry, was taken up, read and passed.

The bill passed by the House providing for the granting of lands by the United States to Minnesota for railroad purposes, was taken up, read a third time and passed.

The Senate resumed the consideration of the Boston memorial for the repeal of the fugitive slave law, which was finally referred to a committee.

On motion of Senator Shields, the Senate went into Executive Session, and discussed the Mexican Treaty with closed doors.

A Committee of Conference was appointed on the disagreement of the two Houses upon the resolution for the final adjournment.

On Saturday Mr. Sumner, of Mass., presented another memorial for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law. He also gave notice to the Senate of his intention to shortly bring in a bill having the same object in view.

The bill allowing exchanges and granting additional lands for school purposes in the several land States, was passed.

HOUSE.—The House considered the Senate resolution for an adjournment. Mr. Orr, of S. C., moved to amend so as to adjourn sine die, on the 31st of July. Rejected, yeas 80, nays 81.—The vote was then taken on the Senate amendment for a recess from the 17th of July to the 16th of October, and this also was rejected, yeas 71, nays 103. The House thus adhered to its original resolution and appointed a conference committee.

The House was engaged most of the week discussing the appropriation bill, especially the appropriation of $10,000,000 to carry out the provisions of the Mexican treaty. The treaty was ratified on Saturday, July 1st.

Burning of a Ship at Sea.

THE British transport ship Europa having troops and stores on board for the army of the east, was burned on the Atlantic, 200 miles from the English coast, on the 31st of May. A portion of the crew and troops took to the boats and a number more clung to the wreck of the mainmast and spars that floated from the burning ship, and were picked up by passing vessels. One of the rescued officers writing of the catastrophe, says:

Of the number originally embarked on the Europa, twenty-one have doubtless perished; two officers (Lieut. Col. Moore and Veterinary Surgeon Kelly) are among the missing, and six non-commissioned officers, ten privates, two of the Ship's company, and one woman, have shared the same fate. The greater number of these were washed away from the wreck of the masts, to which they had clung, but Lieut. Col. Moore remained at his post to the last; and having repeatedly declined to leave the burning vessel until all his men had been safely removed, was at last driven into the mizzen channels by the flames, and there unfortunately perished.—From the concurrent testimony of those left on the burning wreck, from 10½ P. M. of the 31st ult. to 2½ A. M. of the 1st inst., it would appear that the conduct of the master (Mr. Gardner) was marked by great coolness and intrepidity throughout these trying hours; he was the last man to quit the wreck, and had his zealous endeavors to maintain order and save life been as ably seconded by his ship's company, there can be little doubt that the list of casualties would have been reduced.

Death of Madame Sontag.

THE queen of song, Madame SONTAG, Countess Rossi, died of cholera in the city of Mexico on the 17th ult., where she was engaged with an operatic corps. She was announced to appear on the evening of the 11th, in the opera of Lucretia Borgia, but being attacked with symptoms of the epidemic, the performance was deferred. She did not recover, however, and died, as above stated, in the fiftieth year of her age.

HENRIETTA SONTAG was a native of Coblentz, in the kingdom of Prussia, and was early distinguished for those remarkable musical talents which at later years placed her at the head of her profession. She was married to Count Rossi, a nobleman of Sardinia, and retired from the stage for some years; but her husband being reduced to poverty during the political revolutions of 1848, she once more engaged herself as an opera singer, in order to repair their shattered fortunes. She made a successful tour in Europe and this country, and left here for Havana and Mexico, at which latter place she was arrested in her career by the hand of death.

A FIENDISH OUTRAGE.—An infernal machine in the shape of a box containing a loaded bomb-shell, or some other explosive missile, was, on the evening of June 26th, sent into the Marine Hospital at Cincinnati, directed to the Steward, G. H. ALLISON. In the evening about 10 o'clock, the Steward and his wife being alone in the room, opened the box, when it exploded with terrific force, mangling the bodies of both in a horrible manner. Mrs. ALLISON had both her arms blown off and her skull fractured, while Mr. A. was dreadfully mangled. The furniture, windows, ceiling of the room, &c., were shattered to atoms. Both the wounded persons have since died. The police have discovered the place where the box was made, and it is believed a clue has been obtained which will lead to the detection of the fiend who perpetrated the deed.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The *State of Maine* newspaper says that the bills of the Banks of Canada now form no inconsiderable portion of the circulating medium in Maine. The bills of the Bank of Montreal and of the Bank of British North America, circulate in Portland as readily as the bills of the local banks. The Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad make Montreal and Portland near neighbors.

☞ The difficulties between the Superintendent and Engineers on the Erie Railroad have been settled, and the latter have returned to their work. A gentleman extensively connected with the road, states that the loss has been over $15,000 per day, besides the damage to be paid on freight—making a total loss to the company of over $100,000.

☞ The following Northern States will hold their annual elections at the days named:—Iowa, Aug. 7; Massachusetts, Nov. 13; California, Sept. 5; New York, Nov. 7; Vermont, Sept. 5; New Jersey, Nov. 7; Maine, Sept. 11; Illinois, Nov. 4; Pennsylvania, Oct. 10; Michigan, Nov. 7; Ohio, Oct. 10; Wisconsin, Nov. 7; Indiana, Oct. 10.

☞ Since the enactment of the Maine Law, a party of gentlemen in Nutrich have started a project to purchase Bradford's Island, which belongs to the State of New York, though situated within a stone's throw of the Connecticut shore, with the design of making it a sort of "striped pig" rendezvous for all that portion of the State.

☞ There were 231,791 soldiers engaged in the revolutionary war. Of this number, there are now less than fourteen hundred living, whose ages must average nearly ninety years. Seventy-three have died during the past year. A few years more, and these venerable octogenarians will only be known to the pages of history.

☞ The Constantinople correspondent of the Daily News says:—It is said that the commanders of the army have expressed their determination to have no reporters in the camp; that our generals are afraid of publicity, and resolved to tolerate no report of their doings, except such accounts as it may suit them to send home.

☞ The London Law Times laments the continued decline of the bar in London. It says that the business of the whole, if equally divided, would hardly pay for the rent of their chambers; and that many young men, intended for the bar, have wisely abandoned their intention, and gone into more hopeful pursuits.

☞ It is in contemplation to have a course of botanical lectures delivered at the Queen's garden at Kew, in the summer months, mainly intended for the scientific improvement of the gardeners, but of such a nature that the public may also avail themselves of this opportunity for instruction in botanical knowledge.

☞ J. P. Milliner, of our city, has purchased of the Bank of Auburn the Beach Mill property, so called, near the Aqueduct, for the sum of $30,000—one of the finest water-powers in the State—including the privilege of 36 runs of stones. There are in the mill ten runs, now in operation.

☞ A late number of the Daily Minnesotian notices a sale of land, about two miles from St. Paul, at two hundred and seventy-five dollars per acre, which one year ago could have been purchased at thirty dollars per acre. The man that bought it made a fool of himself, no doubt.

☞ The Wisconsin University, at Madison, Wis., is now in process of erection. It is to be built of stone. It stands on an eminence of 100 feet, a mile west of the Capitol, in a park of 55 acres. It was a fund of $100,000, and will soon be a prosperous and flourishing institution.

☞ The professorships of mathematics and astronomy, also of oratory and belles lettres, in the University of Georgia, are now vacant, and will be filled by the trustees of the institution at commencement, in the first week of August next. The salary of each will be $1,700.

☞ Hon. Samuel B. Ruggles, in his late speech in the City Hall, Rochester, on the subject of the canal enlargement, said the trade of the canal, in ten years, will amount to $1,215,000,000, or enough to buy the fee simple of New York, and have half a million balance.

☞ The Board of Underwriters of New York have resolved that insured vessels abandoned at sea must not be fired, as has been the practice. The ostensible reason for firing has been to prevent collision, but the underwriters suspect other motives are uppermost.

☞ The examination of the witnesses before the Grand Jury at New Orleans, in reference to the expected Cuban expedition, was unsatisfactory, they being excused from answering the principal questions on the slip-hafter plea, that they might criminate themselves.

☞ Gerrit Smith has resigned his seat in Congress. In a letter to his constituents, announcing his resignation, he says he will hold the place until the close of the present session, so that his successor need not be chosen until the general election in the fall.

☞ An English paper says that "Mr. Everett, farmer, of Kirby Lodge, near Rockingham, has a goose which he vouches to be at least ninety-three years old. It has been on his farm full fifty years, and passed the former part of his life on the farm adjoining.

☞ The June report of the Health Physicians of Buffalo shows that during that month there were 160 deaths, against 167 for May. Of these 8 were from cholera. Of these 8, only 2 were citizens. The others came to Buffalo with the disease upon them.

☞ It is stated by a correspondent that the coalitionists of the New Hampshire legislature are charged by the Democrats with bribery, in buying votes against their candidate for Senator, and also with having *drugged their liquor!*

☞ Thirteen pupils of the Indiana Deaf and Dumb Asylum, are the offsprings of cousins intermarrying. Thus it appears that idiocy is not the only fruit of this questionable practice of "keeping up the blood" of the family.

☞ One of the London correspondents of the New York Tribune writes that Prince Metternich says that "the present is not to be looked upon as a state of war, but merely of disorganized diplomacy."

☞ A splendid gold watch and chain have been presented by the citizens of Plymouth, Mass., to Joseph K. Hays, of Boston, the officer who resigned his post rather than execute the Fugitive Slave law.

☞ Over 2,000 lights of glass were broken at Smethport, Pa., on the 23d ult., in about five minutes, by a severe hail storm. Its track was half a mile wide, and all kinds of grain were cut down and ruined.

News Brevities.

—— The port of Erie, opposite Buffalo, has been declared a "warehousing port."

—— There are 1,675 churches in Massachusetts, 41 of which are Roman Catholic.

—— Over 3,000 patents were granted by the U. S. Patent Office during the past year.

—— Kossuth's sister died in New York, a few days since, of consumption. She was 36 years of age.

—— A new Post Office has been established at South Schodack, Rensselaer county, on the Boston Railroad.

—— Nearly one thousand operatives have been thrown out of employment by the fire at Worcester, Mass.

—— Late advices from Havana state that the yellow fever and cholera were prevailing in that city to a great extent.

—— Mr. Wise, the celebrated aeronaut, is expected to make a balloon ascension at Bridgeport on the glorious Fourth.

—— Gov. Seymour has appointed Hon. Gilbert Dean a Judge of the Supreme Court, in place of Judge Racelin, deceased.

—— A nephew of Omer Pacha, a lad about twelve or fourteen years of age, has just arrived in Paris for his education.

—— The cholera is reported very fatal at and near the city of Mexico. In one day there had been two hundred deaths.

—— There are 1700 ferrs in the Ohio Valley, and 500 acres in the Mississippi Valley, employed in the grape culture.

—— Mr. Edwin Goodell was ordained as a missionary to the Armenians in Turkey, at Rocky Hill, Ct., on the 12th ult.

—— The cholera lingers about Boston. The Times notices several cases, not, however, to create alarm among the prudent.

—— The cholera has appeared on several plantations in Florida and Louisiana. One planter lost 23 slaves by the disease.

—— The Great Western Railway Company are to pay $15,000 yearly rent for the use of the Niagara Falls Suspension Bridge.

—— A neat little church edifice was dedicated with appropriate services by the colored Baptist church at Alton, Ill., on the 28th ult.

—— Hon. Erastus Brooks, of the N. Y. Express, will deliver the address before the graduating class of the Normal School, the 13th inst.

—— It is stated that of eighty-four German papers which supported Gen. Pierce's election, only eleven remain friendly to his administration.

—— In the New York Marine Court Tuesday week, a verdict of $350 damage was rendered a young man for injuries sustained by the bite of a dog.

—— The Buffalo Commercial says an unknown man fell overboard from the International ferry boat, on Sunday evening, and was drowned.

—— Rev. F. W. Bogen, minister to the German emigrants in New York, estimates the total German population residing there at 80,000 or upwards.

—— A despatch from Hartford says an ice-house, containing two thousand tons of ice, was burned Monday night. About one-third of the ice was destroyed.

—— Locusts are infesting northern Illinois in myriads. In many parts of that region they cover every shrub, and make the woods vocal with their singing.

—— The Twelfth Anniversary Celebration of the Protestant Episcopal Sunday Schools of Baltimore, was holden, as usual, on Whitsunday afternoon, June 11th.

—— A resolve appropriating $3,000 for the erection of a monument to the memory of Gen. Putnam, has been introduced into the Legislature of Connecticut.

—— The Boston Grand Jury has refused to find bills against the Rev. Theodore Parker, Wendell Phillips, Dr. Howe and others, for aiding in the late slave riot.

—— The Lockport Courier is assured by farmers of Niagara county, that the weevil is making such havoc in the wheat, that the crops may be regarded as an entire failure.

—— It is estimated that the revenue of the United States, for the fiscal year terminating July 1st, will be $75,000,000; an increase of $14,000,000 in the present year.

—— It is stated that Prof. Henry will soon resign his position as the head of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, and accept the Chemical Professorship in Princeton College.

—— In Ashfield, Conn., a son of Mr. Lolt Hall, aged two and a half years, while playing, fell into a barrel of swill, and before his condition was discovered, life was extinct.

—— Continued Indian depredations are reported from the Mexican frontier. The Mexican and American troops have succeeded in capturing some of the marauding parties.

—— Lola Montez, in attempting to jump her horse over a wide ditch, in search of flowers, near Grass Valley, California, was precipitated into a chasm, and narrowly escaped with her life.

—— A despatch was received by the government emigration officer at Toronto, a few days since, notifying him to prepare for the arrival of 500 female emigrants, now on their way from Quebec.

—— John Johnson has been imprisoned six weeks and fined fifty dollars, in Philadelphia, for selling lottery policies. A few years ago churches were built and colleges endowed by lottery.

—— Three cows and an ox, the property of Wm. Scoville, of Watertown, were killed by lightning on the 12th ult. One of the cows was valued at $175, and one of the oxen, with his mate, at $100.

—— The Mobile papers say that the Mobile and New Orleans Railroad is now in a fair way of being finished. It will form the last link, when done, in a chain of railways from Louisiana to New York.

—— The Bridgeport gasometer blew up the other day, during a thunder storm, while it was being examined by the Superintendent. Several persons were slightly injured. It is supposed that it was struck by lightning.

—— On Thursday last an extensive blast was made at Marble Hill, Ind., which had the effect to move 10,000 tons of marble. It was effected by three separate blasts, in making which one hundred and thirty lbs. of powder were used.

—— One of the weighty arguments used by British statesmen to reconcile the men of '76 to the tea tax, was dug up on Bunker Hill a day or two since. It was a cannon ball which is supposed to have weighed nine pounds originally.

Literary Notices.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—The July number of this journal—the first of the Sixth Volume—appears in an entire new dress, with other essential improvements. The number comprises 32 large octavo pages, and embraces a variety of matter on Wool and Stock Husbandry, the Dairy, Poultry, &c.,—with careful Reviews of the Wool, Cattle, Produce and Provision Markets. It is also well illustrated. This is the only Stock Journal published, and is attaining a large and wide circulation. We happen to know that its receipts in subscription during the past three weeks have more than doubled those for the corresponding period of any previous year—a fact indicative of greatly increased popularity. We subjoin the table of Contents of the July number:

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Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Europa.

THE steamer Europa, with three days' later news from Europe, arrived at New York on the evening of the 30th ult.

The steamer Franklin arrived out on the 15th.

Silistria held out at our latest accounts, to the 14th of June. There was no truth in the statement that Hussa Pacha had been killed. From May 28 to May 30, six attempts to storm were made. All were repulsed with prodigious loss. During the nights of the 28th and 30th, the Turks made sorties and committed fearful carnage on the besiegers.

The Black Sea fleets are still engaged in conveying the Anglo-French force to Varna, but the matter seems to progress slowly.

ENGLAND.—Lord John Russel has been unanimously re-elected to his seat as member of Parliament for London.

The transport ship Europa was destroyed by accidental fire on the 31st May, in the Channel.

During the debate in Parliament recently, the subject of granting political freedom to Canada and the North American colonies, was brought up and strongly advocated by Lord Ellenborough and others.

FRANCE.—The Payse says that the question between France and the United States, arising out of the arrest of H. Dillon, the French Consul at San Francisco, is settled, nothing remaining for an arrangement, but the form of compensation to be given.

THE BALTIC.—A telegraphic despatch dated Hothland, Sunday 11th ult., says that both the French and English fleets were at Bordesund, 20 miles from Sweaborg, and it was expected they would attack the latter place on or soon after the 14th.

RUSSIA.—The Paris Monitour, under date of Athens, June 8th, states that the intelligence from the disturbed Provinces and from the Greek frontier, continued satisfactory. The defeat of Karaiscaki, the insurgent chief in Macedonia, has been confirmed.

Ill-feeling between Prussia and Russia has temporarily retired from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, and his place, for the present at least, will be filled by Count Ellenborough, Buckle's retirement is on account of sickness and domestic affliction.

THE LATEST BY SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH.—The Austrian and Prussian joint note in reply to the Hamburg Coalition, was despatched to-day. On the 24th of May three English steamers destroyed the ships, dock-yard and stores at Brailowitch, in the north of the Gulf of Bothnia.—Three hundred and fifty thousand rubles of damage was done. On the 31st the steamers captured several off Uleaborg, and on the 1st of June the steamers destroyed the ships, dock-yard and stores at Whalborg, and 40,000 rubles damage was done. The loss of life by the burning of the transport Europa, was Col. Moore, Mr. Kelly, four sergeants, twelve privates, of the 11th regiment of dragoons, and one woman.

Prince Paskawitch was severely wounded by a Turkish bullet. He was removed to Jassy, and Gortschakoff has taken command.

From Sweden we are informed that every military and naval preparation is being made. A general opinion is expressed that a declaration of war by Sweden against Russia, may shortly be looked for.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Flour advanced 1s.—Wheat 3d. Corn quiet at former prices. Lard dull at 1½. Tallow active. Cheese in request at full prices.

Kentucky Views of Homicide.

GEO. D. PRENTICE, of the *Louisville Journal*, in his controversy with the *Democrat* of that city, touching the murder of Professor BUTLER by MATT. WARD, says:

There have been scores of notorious cases of murder and acquittal in this city and this State, and, in not one of them, so far as we remember, did the editor of the *Democrat* denounce the perpetrator before trial, or the jury after it.—Purvis was the case of Kunz, who killed Schaefer. Kunz, hearing that Schaefer had spoken lightly of a member of his family, went to his coffee-house and cursed him. Schaefer picked up a small stick and went around the counter as if to strike Kunz, whereupon the latter thrust a deadly weapon into his breast and killed him. He was tried and discharged without punishment. There was the case of Delph, who killed his uncle, Reuben Lyter. Delph armed himself deliberately, and went to the upper market-house to meet Lyter. He met him, sought a quarrel with him, and shot him dead on the spot. The quarrel was about a prostitute.—Delph was tried and acquitted by a jury. There was the case of Croxton, who killed Hawthorn. Hawthorn was in a coffee-house, sitting in a chair, drunk and asleep. Croxton struck him on the head in this condition, with a brick-bat, and killed him. He was acquitted by a jury. There was the case of Peters, who killed Baker. In Natchez, a long time before, Baker, in a fight, had wounded Peters and made him a cripple.—Peters being thus disabled, Baker supported him. The latter, after about a year, became very poor and discontinued his bounty. Thereupon, Peters pursued him to this city, rode in the night on a hack to his house, sent the hackman to inform him that a gentleman and friend wished to see him on business, and, when Baker came out and stood at the window of the hack, shot him dead instantly. Peters was acquitted by the jury and lived here for some years afterwards—long enough, indeed, to murder or try to murder a prostitute upon whose bounty he subsisted. There was the case of Shelby, who killed Horine in Lexington. The two dined at the same public table, and, upon Horine's going into the street, Shelby demanded of him why he had looked at him in such a manner at the table. Horine answered that he was not aware of having looked at him in any unusual manner. Shelby said—"You did, and, if you ever do it again, I will blow your brains out. I don't know who you are." Horine responded—"I know you, and I suppose a man may *look* at you if your name *is* Shelby." At that, Shelby struck him with his fist, and, without any return of the blow, and without any display of a weapon by Horine, for he was unarmed, Shelby shot him dead. Shelby was indicted, but the jury found no verdict against him. There was the case of Harry Daniel, of Mount Sterling, who killed Clifton Thompson. Daniel and Thompson were lawyers, and brothers-in-law. Thompson made some imputation upon Daniel in open court. Daniel drew a pistol and shot him dead in the presence of judge and jury. Thompson had a pistol in his pocket, but did not draw it. Daniel was acquitted by a jury.

SINKING OF A STEAMBOAT.—Last Thursday afternoon, the steamer Buffalo sank at her dock in New York harbor. There were on board at the time some five hundred emigrants and their luggage, about to start for Albany and the West. When the boat was discovered sinking, all the passengers were got off, but their baggage went down with the boat, and will prove a great loss to the poor strangers in a strange land. It is not yet ascertained what caused the disaster, some stating that she was improperly laden, and careened so that the water ran into her ports, and others say she sprung a leak. It is most fortunate that she was not under way, as in that case the loss of life might have been lamentable.

AMERICAN EAGLE.—GEO. W. BROCKAW writes us from Lodi, N. Y., under date of June 21st, as follows:—"Seeing a notice in the RURAL that a large eagle was lately shot at Petersburg, Va., I thought it might not be uninteresting to your readers to learn that one was also shot and captured by me some nine weeks since. I wounded him in the breast and wing, and thus secured him; he has now entirely recovered from his wounds, has regained perfect use of his wings, and is growing quite tame. He measures *eight feet six inches* from tip to tip, being two feet more than the Virginia bird. He is quite an object of curiosity to visitors, and can be seen at any time by such as desire it."

Territorial Appointments.

THE *Washington Union* officially announces the following commissions by the Senate:

Gen. Butler, of Ky., Governor of Nebraska.

Thomas B. Cumming, of Iowa, Secretary of Nebraska.

F. Ferguson, of Michigan, Chief Justice of Nebraska.

B. R. Hardin, of Ga., J. Bradley, of Ind., Associate Justices of Nebraska.

E. Estabrook, of Wis., District Attorney; W. Izard, of Ark., Marshal.

A. H. Reeder, of Pa., Governor of Kansas; B. Woodson, of Va., Secretary; Hudson Brown, of Mo., Chief Justice; R. Ewan, of Ala., and S. W. Johnson, of Ohio, Associate Justices; A. J. Isaacs, of La., District Attorney; J. O. Donaldson, of Ill., Marshal.

THE POST OF SHELLS.—A 32lb. shell, fitted with fuses and all complete, costs 21s., and the charge of powder, with wads, 12s. more, or 33s. for every 32lb. shell fired. For an 8 inch, or 32lb. shell, the cost is 24s., and with powder and wads, 38s. The guns for the 32lb. shell weigh about two tons, and cost about £111.—The guns for the 68lb. shells weigh from three-and-a-quarter to four-and-three-fourths tons, and cost from £65 to £95 each.

☞ A railroad engineer last week saw a young bear in the woods near Delphos, Allen county, Ohio, and leaping from the locomotive as it was slowly under way, he caught and captured the young Bruin.

☞ The New York Police are benefited to wear a full uniform—blue coats, pantaloons and caps, with gilt buttons, and suitable devices to mark their rank and beat.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The Cunard Steamer took out June 28th, $289,000 in specie, and the Union for Havre on the 1st inst., also exported in coin $113,226.

Two and a half million dollars have been transferred to the New York Sub-Treasury, from Philadelphia and Boston, to aid in paying off the 7,000,000 installment on the Mexican treaty.

The *Tribune* says, the total Imports at New York since January, are $87,340,000 against $53,655,000 same time last year. An unusually large proportion of the present imports are on consignment. The aggregate exports not including specie are $34,610,000 against $26,885,000 same time last year, showing an increase of over $7,000,000, and a decreased import of $5,000,000.

According to an estimate published in the N. Y. *Courier & Enquirer* the total U. S. receipts for the fiscal year ending July 1st, 1854, ... $74,793,284
Do. for the fiscal year 1855, ... 61,000,000

Increase of receipts for the present year, ... $13,793,284
The balance in the Treasury last year on the last of July, was, ... 21,342,892
It may be estimated at the same date this year at 32,000,000

Increase of means at the beginning of the next fiscal year, ... $10,657,108

The amount of public debt paid off will have been about $20,000,000. The outstanding debt is now $18,198,165, including $5,000,000 Texas indemnity not issued.

New York Central Railroad Stock has gone up again ready to pay, but many others are much depressed and a general want of confidence manifested. Michigan Central for instance, is 6 per cent. below par, with 6 months earnings accrued. This road pays regularly 8 per cent. annual dividends.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, July 5, 1854.

THE dust and smoke, and patriotism of the Fourth has not cleared away sufficiently to admit of a clear observation of the markets to-day; but prices cannot vary materially from those of last week. Wheat stands nominally at $2, but small quantities have been sold less. Other grains unchanged.

Wool does not come in freely; farmers taking the right view of things and reserving their crop. It cannot well be lower, and it is an article which does not deteriorate if properly stored.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		FRUITS AND ROOTS.	
Flour, bbl.	$10,25	Apples, bush.	75@$1
Wheat, bu.	$2,00	Do. Dried	$1,00
Corn	70c	Potatoes	50@62c
Oats	43@46c	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Rye	60@66c	Slaughter	6@5½c
Barley	80@90c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	$1@1,88
Beans	$1,00	Lamb do.	25@38c
MEATS.		SEEDS.	
Pork, mess bbl.	$14@16	Clover, bu.	$5,25@5,50
Do cwt.	$9,00@10,00	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl.	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,00
Do. cwt.	$5,00@6,00	FUEL.	
Mutton carcass	5,00@8	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb.	8@9c	Do. Soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	8,26
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	14@16c	SUNDRIES.	
Cheese	9	Salt, bbl.	$1,62½
Lard, tried	9c	Hay, ton	$10@14
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	25@35c
Tallow	12c	Whitefish, bbl.	$9,75
Eggs, doz.	14c	Codfish, ¥ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	11½	Trout, bbl.	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—July 3.

FLOUR, &c.—Market a shade firmer. Sales 9,000 bbls @6,-06¾ for inferior State; $6,10@7,25 for common to straight do; $7,50@8 for choice do; $7,12½@8,12½ for mixed to fancy Western. Included in sales are common State, and Inferior, in the latter half of this month at $6,50.—Market for Canadian quiet—sales at $7,50@7,62½ common to choice brands. Jersey corn meal at $3,81½@3,87½.—Rye flour dull—sales at $5,44@5,50 for fine; $4,50@7 for superfine.

GRAIN—Wheat generally held higher, but we can hear of no important transactions. Rye quiet at $1,10@1,20.—New Southern is in market and held at $1,25.

Corn unsettled and lower. Sales at 80c for unsound to good Western mixed; 77@78c strictly prime West; 70 and yellow 80c. Oats more plenty and lower,—sales at 50@60c for State and Western.

PROVISIONS—The demand for Pork is quite light. A depressing effect is produced, and lower prices have again been accepted. Sales $12,75@13,37½ mess; $10,75 prime; closing at $10,50. Prime mess $14,25@14,50, and clear $16. Lard dull—sales at 9½@10c. Butter sells slowly at 14@ 17c Ohio; 17@19c State. Cheese dull at 6@9½c.

ALBANY MARKET—July 3.

FLOUR AND MEAL—Market for Western and State flour is unsettled with a downward tendency. $8,00@10 for low to fancy and extra Genesee. Corn Meal is rather easier; sales at $3,00 per 100 lbs.

GRAIN—In wheat nothing was done. Corn market opened dull and heavy; sales of Western mixed were made at the Boston depot at 73c round yellow, part damaged, at 70c, and Western mixed, afloat, at 74c. Rye is firmer; sales at $1,25. Oats, Western in a retail way at 52c weight.

BUFFALO MARKET—July 3.

THE market is quiet, holders of good grades firm, and a fair demand to all orders for the interior. Sales good to choice Genesee at $7,75@8, and Upper Lake at $7@7,25.

Wheat quiet, and very little inquiry—2,000 bush. white Ohio on private terms.

Corn in moderate demand, and offerings freely. Sales at 59@59c, and damaged at 51c. No sales of Oats.

Canal freights quiet at Saturday's rates—12½ on corn to New York, and 10½ to Albany and Troy.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—June 26.

AT Washington Grove Yard—Offered during the week 3,282 Beef Cattle. Beef continues in large supply; there is a fair demand, but not brisk enough to clear the market. Prices are lower, the bulk of transactions to-day ranging from 8 to 9½c. per 100 lbs.—a decline of about 75c. per 100 lbs., as compared with last week's quotations. We quote Beef Cattle $7@7,50; Cows and Calves at $40@70; Veal Calves 6@7½c per cwt; Sheep $a6 6; Swine (corn fed) $7,75@8 per cwt. About 600 Beeves left over, market generally closing dull.

At Browning's—Prices at this market for Beeves have also declined, say about 50c. per 100 lbs. Sales at $8,50 @10,00 ₱ 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves sold from $30 to $60. Veal sold at from 6½@7½c. per lb., live weight. Sheep range at from $3 to $6,50@7; Lambs at $2,-50@4,50. All sold.

At Chambers'—Market for Beeves very heavy, and prices lower. Prices of Beef ranged at from $8,00 to $10,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $30 to $ 0. Veal Calves 6@7c per lb. Sheep $5,00@6. Lambs $2,25@6.—All sold.

At O'Brien's—Market dull. Sales of Beeves at $8@10 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $39 to $45, as to quality—some few extra at $50.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—July 3.

AT W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street,—Beef Cattle—600 at market. Prices—Extra $8,50; 1st quality $7,00@8, 2d do, $7,00; 3d, $6@6,50.

Cows and Calves—28 in market. Prices range from $39, $35, $40@60.

Sheep and Lambs—670 in market. Prices range at from $3 50 to $4 25.

Swine—Not any in market.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET—June 28.

AT market 218 Beeves, 48 Stores. Market Beef—Extra, $8,75 per cwt; 1st quality, $8 25 8,50; 2d do, $7,75@8,00; 3d do, $7,50; ordinary, $7@7,50. Hides, ₱ cwt, $6,00@ 6,50. Tallow $8,00@8,25. Pelts, 60@75. Calf Skins, 15c ₱ lb. Veal Calves $5 to $8; ordinary $3@4 50.

STORES—Working Oxen—$182 to $15,25@185.

COWS AND CALVES—$21 to $34 @48. Two years old—None. Three years old—$31 to $36@38.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—2,000 in market. Prices—Extra—$5 to $7,00@7,50. By lot—$2,25 to $3,50@4,50.

SWINE—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—June 29.

AT market 700 Beef Cattle, 40 pairs Working Oxen, 90 Cows and Calves, 3 3-0 Sheep and Lambs, 1,000 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra $8 75@9,00; first quality, $8 0 8,50; 2d, $7,25@7,75; 3d, $6,50@7.

Working Oxen—Sales from $90 to $160. Cows and Calves $23 to $70. Sheep—Small lots $7@7,00.

Swine—Fat hogs, sold at 6½ @6¾c. Shoats to peddle, selected, 5,6c, 1st retail from 6 to 7½c.

Advertisements.

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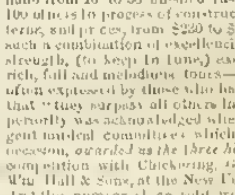

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Poetical.

THE VOICE OF THE GRASS.

BY MRS. SARAH ROBERTS.

Here I come creeping, creeping everywhere;
By the dusty roadside,
On the sunny hill-side,
Close by the noisy brook,
In every shady nook,
I come creeping, creeping everywhere.

Here I come creeping, smiling everywhere;
All around the open door,
Where all the aged poor,
Here with the children play,
In the bright and merry May,
I come creeping, creeping everywhere.

Here I come creeping, creeping everywhere;
In the noisy city street,
My pleasant face you'll meet,
Cheering the sick at heart,
Telling his busy part,
Silently creeping, creeping everywhere.

Here I come creeping, creeping everywhere;
You cannot see me coming,
Nor hear my low sweet humming,
For in the starry night,
And the glad morning light,
I come quietly creeping everywhere.

Here I come creeping, creeping everywhere;
More welcome than the flowers,
In summer's pleasant hours;
The gentle cow is glad,
And the merry bird not sad
To see me creeping, creeping everywhere.

Here I come creeping, creeping everywhere;
When you're numbered with the dead
In your still and narrow bed,
In the happy spring I'll come,
And deck your silent home,
Creeping, silently creeping everywhere.

Here I come creeping everywhere;
My humble song of praise,
Most gratefully I raise
To Him at whose command
I beautify the land.
Creeping, silently creeping everywhere.

Rural Sketch Book.

TRUE COURAGE.

In the summer vacation of 1835, a party of gay young collegians visited Tattershall castle, in Lincolnshire. This remarkably noble ruin consists of a single lofty keep, rising to the height of two hundred feet, the interior being open from summit to basement. Mighty oaken beams once, however, spanned the mighty walls, supporting floors which formed stories of varying height. Many of these beams had fallen into the basement, completely rotten, through shameful exposure to the weather ever since the roof crumbled away; others still pertinaciously hung, more or less broken and decayed, but in a majority of instances, seemed as if a strong gust of eddying wind would send them down crashing, to mingle their fragments with those already below.

The party were in high spirits. They had drunk old wines, and their young blood flowed hotly in their veins; they had laughed, joked, and talked themselves into wild excitement.—About half way up the castle turrets there was a sort of open landing which goes along one wall of the structure; and on this landing the party stepped from the spiral staircase they had hitherto been ascending, and there paused a moment to look about them. The scene was striking. A few beams sprung across just below their feet; a few thick mooted rays of the sun pierced through the adjoining loop holes; a few fleecy cloudlets flitted athwart the blue light overhead. Startled by the noisy visitors, a number of dusky jackdaws flew out of their holes up and down the walls, and after chattering their decided disapprobation of being disturbed, made half a dozen whirling circles of the interior, then rose rapidly upward till they disappeared.

Immediately afterwards a great white owl projected his visage from a hole close above where one of the beams joined the opposite wall, and frightfully peering with its great dazzled eyes, the harmless creature, bewildered, popped from its hole on to the beam, and having made a few feeble flutterings with its wings, remained quite stationary, crouched in a ball-like figure, close to the wall.

"Oh, Deschamp," exclaimed one of the party, to a friend at his side, who was plucking the long gray moss of a peculiar species, which literally clothes the castle wall inside and out, "look yonder at Minerva's bird."

"Ha! ha!" chorused the company, "a veritable owl."

Thereupon one and all began picking up bits of brick and mortar, from where they stood, and threw them at the bird with various degrees of skill. One or two bits even struck it, but so far from being roused by them, the owl merely gave one hooting, long-drawn, sepulchral screech, and contracting its ghastly outlines into still smaller compass, fairly buried its broad visage between the meeting bony tips of its wings.

"What a stupid creature! hoo! horoo!" shouted they, thinking by that means to induce it to fly. But the outcry only terrified the bird to such a degree that it stuck its claws convulsively into the decayed timber.

"It's the way of them creatures," said the guide who was showing them over the castle, "they're about the stupidest things in creation, I'm thinkin'."

"Humph," muttered Lord Swindon, a handsome, athletic man of twenty, "with such an example before our eyes, we cannot but admit your opinion to be highly philosophic and undisputable. But I say, old fellow," added he, tapping the guide familiarly on the shoulder with the light riding switch he carried in his hand, "is *that* beam a rotten one?"

"I should'nt be over for'ard to trust myself on it, sir," answered the man—a fat, dumpy personage.

"You wouldn't! No. I should rather think not," responded Lord Swindon, a smile of supreme disdain sweeping across his features as he surveyed the "old fellow" from head to foot. "But tell me, did you ever know anybody to walk upon it, eh?"

"O dear, yes. Only last summer a young Oxonian ran from end to end of it, as I seed with my own eyes."

"Did he?"

"True," put in Deschamp. "I remember now it was young Manners, of Brazennose; and didn't he brag about it?"

"Him!" exclaimed Lord Swindon, with a toss of the head; "that fellow, poor milksop! Not," continued he hastily, "that it is anything of a feat. Phoo!"

"Not a feat?" murmured his companions; and with one accord they stretched forth their necks, and gazing down the dim abyss, shuddered at what they beheld. Well they might. The beam in question rose at the height of about one hundred feet, and naught beneath it was there but a gloomy chasm, only broken in one or two places by crumbling beams, and not even one of these was by many feet near it.—"Oh, Swindon, how can you say so?"

"I can say it, and I do," snappishly replied the young man, his brain heated with wines, "and at any rate, what that fellow Manners has done I can do; so look out!"

Thus speaking, he recklessly stepped upon the beam, and despite the remonstrance of his companions, was in the act of proceeding along it, when his arm was firmly grasped, and a low, deep toned voice exclaimed,

"My Lord, do you court a horrible death? do not thus risk your life for naught."

The individual who thus unhesitatingly interfered was evidently unknown to all present, being a casual visitor to the castle, who had just joined the group. With an imprecation, the madcap jerked his arm away, and sprang forward along the beam. Its surface was rough, roomled and uneven; and as he ran along, swerving from side to side, every instant in danger of being precipitated downward with the awful certainty of being dashed to pieces, his friends could hardly restrain themselves from crying out with terror, though such a course would probably have had the immediate effect of discomposing the equilibrium of their rash companion, and so induce the catastrophe they fully anticipated, without the power of prevention. Had the adventurer's presence of mind one moment failed—had his self-possession and confidence wavered or forsaken him—had his brain sickened or his eye turned dim for a single second—had he made the least false step—had his footing slipped on the slimy surface of the beam—had he tripped against any of the knots projecting from the rotten wood which had mouldered away around them—at once he would have been hurled into dread eternity.

But an unseen hand sustained him, and safely he reached the extremity of the beam, ruthlessly wrenched the trembling owl from his perch, waved it aloft in triumph, and then, with a proud ejaculation, began to retrace his steps with it shrieking and flattering in his hands. When he reached the centre of the frail beam, which creaked and bent terribly with his comparatively small weight, he paused, drew himself up to his full height—air above, air beneath, air all around, naught but air—and deliberately tore the head of the owl by main force from the body. Having perpetrated this cruel deed, he tossed the bloody head among the breathless spectators, and sharply dashed the writhing body into the void beneath his feet. He coolly watched its descent, until it lay a shapeless mass on the stones below; then, with a slow, bravoing mien, he walked back to the terrified party, and boastingly inquired of them whether Manning could beat that.

"My lord," solemnly said the stranger, "you have not performed the act of a brave, sane man, and you have committed a desperate deed, on one of God's helpless creatures. You ought to thank him, from the depth of your soul, my lord, that he saved you from the penalty you incurred."

"What do you say?" fiercely demanded Lord Swindon. "Do you dare to insinuate cowardice against me?" and with flushing brow he assumed a threatening attitude.

"I know not, my lord, whether you are brave or not; but what I have witnessed was certainly not an exercise of true courage," was the passionless reply.

"And yet I'll wager a cool thousand, that you dare not do it."

"True, I dare not do it; for I am incapable of offering such a deadly insult to my Maker."

"Fine words!" Then carried away by the excitement of the moment, he added, with an insolent look and gesture, "You are a lying coward!"

"Listen, my lord," answered the person thus addressed, and this time his tone was even calmer than before. "One year ago, you were walking at the midnight hour on the pier of the seaport of Hull, and but one other person was upon it, and he was a stranger to you.—You trod too near the edge of the pier, and fell into the sea. The tempest was howling, and the tide was high and running strongly, and ere you could utter more than one smothered cry, it had swept you many yards away, and you were sinking rapidly. Except God, none but the stranger heard your cry of agony; and as soon as it reached his ear, he looked forth upon the waters, and catching a glimpse of your struggling form, he instantly plunged in, and after much diving, eventually grasped you at a great depth. Long did he support your helpless body, and stoutly did he buffet the stifling waves, and loudly did he call for aid. At the last moment, you and he were saved, just in time for life to be preserved in both. Is not this true, my lord?"

"It is," emphatically responded the young nobleman, "but what have you to do with it? I don't know you, though it is not at all wonderful," added he, with a sneer, "that you should happen to know about the matter, for the newspapers blazoned it quite sufficiently."

"My lord, one question more. Did you ever learn who that stranger was, who, under God, saved your life?"

"No, when I recovered a little, he left me at the hotel, where he was unknown, and I have never seen him since."

"Then, my lord," was the startling rejoinder, "look well at me, for I am that stranger."

"You!"

"Yes—I whom you have branded as a liar and a coward. Little thought I that the life I saved at the imminent risk of my own, should be so madly, wickedly jeopardized, for no price whatever, as I have seen this hour."

So saying, the stranger bowed, and before another word could be uttered, he left the astonished party.

HOUSE SERVANTS ABUSED.

Nearly every family, of sufficient wealth, has its waiters, servants, help, male and female. And in nine cases out of ten, they are treated as inferior; and systematic efforts are made to make them feel their degradation, and keep them degraded. They do not participate in the social intercourse of the family, they do not eat at the same table, nor sit in the same room, nor engage in the same conversation.

They are never introduced to the visitors and friends of the family, nor allowed even to sit and listen to their elevated and instructive conversation. In a month's residence under the same roof, you would not learn that they had any names but Betty, Fanny, Ann, or John. They do not ride with the family to church, nor sit in the same seat with them.—No efforts are made to improve their manners, their intellects, or hearts. They are kept in the condition of slaves, as far as the law of the land will allow. Indeed, such is the miserable degradation to which they are subjected, that very few of our American girls submit to it. Many of them will almost starve, and when starvation threatens, will plunge into the lowest depths of vice and pollution for a living, rather than submit to the degradation of house servants in one-half the professedly Christian families in our cities. These statements will not be denied by those who know the facts.

We have a prominent church member, who not only refuses his servants a seat at the same table, but shuts them out from family worship! "For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the Lord, I will set him in safety from him that puffeth at him."—Ps. xii. 5.—*Golden Rule.*

How quickly nature falls to revolt, when gold becomes her object.—*Shakespeare.*

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 29.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 23 letters.

My 2, 13, 6, 7 is a point of the compass.
My 3, 18, 9, 16, 23 is what every man wants.
My 4, 13, 7, 8, 14, 1 is under the doctor's care.
My 5, 11, 12, 18, 20, 5 is one of the grand divisions of the earth.
My 7, 18, 20, 6, 23 is the name of a person in Uncle Tom's Cabin.
My 9, 16, 4, 7, 11, 14, 5 is the name of a fire company.
My 10, 16, 12, 4, 5, 9, 7 is the name of a sea animal.
My 13, 12, 7, 8, 6, 1 is the title of a painter.
My 15, 23, 12, 11, 6 is the name of an ancient hero.
My 16, 19, 20, 2, 12, 12 is the title of Louis Napoleon.
My 17, 21, 9, 7 is a word often used by boys.
My 18, 1, 7, 18, 19, 21, 9 is a piece of furniture.
My 19, 13, 23 is the name of a month.
My 20, 16, 7 is a name applied to tame animals.
My 23, 13, 7, 16, 6 is the name of a county in this State.

My whole is the name of an incorporated company.

R. D. H.

Reading Centre, June, 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 27.—*Jackson, the gallant General of New Orleans.*

Answer to Agricultural Enigma in No. 26.—*Deep plowing and clean culture.*

Wit and Humor.

OFFICIAL.

In the following illustration of a printing office dialogue, there is decidedly more truth than poetry:

Foreman—You fellow with red hair, what are you at now?

Compositor—I'm setting "A house on fire!"—most done.

Foreman—What's Smith about?

Compositor—He's engaged on "A Horrible Murder."

Foreman—Finish it as quickly as possible and help Morse through with his "Telegraph." Bob what are you trying to get up?

Bob—A panic in the "Money Market."

Foreman—Jim, what are you distributing?

Jim—Prizes in "Perham's Gift Enterprise."

Foreman—Stop that, and take hold of this "run away horse." Slocum, what have you been about this last half hour?

Slocum—Justifying the "Compromise Measures," which my "sub" set.

Compositor—How about these "Municipal Candidates?"

Foreman—Run 'em in. What did you say, Slocum?

Slocum—Shall I "lead" these "Men of Boston?"

Foreman—No, they are "solid" of course.

Compositor—Do you want a full face head to "Jenny Lind's Family?"

Foreman—No, such things go in "small cups." Skeasicks, have you got up that "Capital Joke?"

Skeasicks—No sir, I'm "out of sorts."

Foreman—Well, throw in this "Million of California Gold," and when you get through with it, I'll give you some more. Wilson, have you finished the Coalition?

Wilson—Yes sir, the "Coalition is all up."

Editor—What do you want now?

Devil—More copy, sir.

Editor—Have you completed that "Eloquent Thanksgiving Discourse?"

Devil—Yes sir, and I've got up a "Warm Winter!"

Scissors—Here, take this "Official," and be off.

—[Exit Devil with a "phat take."

GRASS IN RUM.

An old fellow in Missouri, who was in the habit of "not belonging to the temperance society," was in the act of taking a nip one day before a young Virginian.

"What do you drink?" asked the latter.

"Brandy and water," was the reply.

"Why don't you drink mint juleps?"

"Mint juleps?" queried the old man, "why, what in the name of drinks is that?"

"A most delicious drink," was the answer, "and I'll show you how to make it, as I see you have mint growing almost at your door."

The young fellow soon produced the julep, and the old man was delighted with it.

About a month after, on his return home, the Virginian thought he would stop at his old friend's and "indulge," but judge of his surprise, when his inquiries at the door for his friend were answered by an aged female darkey, with,

"Oh, Massa's dead and gone dis two weeks!"

"Dead!" exclaimed the young man, "why, how strange! What did he die of?"

"Oh, I dno," returned the woman, "only a fellow come along about a month ago and larut him to drink *grass in de rum*, and it killed him in two weeks."

Patent Medicine Certificate.—Dear Doctor:—I will be 175 years old next October.—For 94 years I have been an invalid, unable to move except when stirred with a lever; but a year ago last Thursday I heard of the granicular syrup. I bought a bottle, smelt of the cork, and found myself a new man. I can now run twelve and a half miles an hour, and throw nineteen double somersets without stopping.

P. S.—A little of your Allcuredtoatum salve applied to a wooden leg, reduced compound fracture in nineteen minutes, and is now covering the limb with a fresh cuticle of white gum pine bark.

When a devout Mussulman found himself in the midst of a terrible tempest at sea, he recollected that he had violated Mohammedan law, by indulging in swine's flesh on a particular occasion. Having made due confession and prayed for a cessation of the storm, in vain, he pettishly exclaimed, "what a great fuss about a little bit of pork!"

Honest.—A toper after staggering over the bridge at Cambridge, Mass., offered the gatekeeper double toll, for he said he must have walked over every plank *twice*. A little of the same honesty would make the whisky seller return him the money he paid for the liquor he got drunk on.

It is said the editor of the Massachusetts *Life Boat* is delighted to learn that "the Czar refuses to treat." The next steamer he hopes will bring the news of his joining the temperance society.

One of Paddy's Best.—Whereas, Patrick O'Connor lately left his lodgings, this is to give notice, that if he does not return immediately, and pay for the same, he will be advertised.

A friend having one of Colts large-sized revolvers in his hand, was asked—

"Is that a *horse* pistol?"

"No," was his reply; "it's a *Colt's*."

The editor of the Albany Transcript says that the New York Day Book is set up entirely by girls, and adds that he should like to "set up with them." Probably!

Punch says Nicholas rules the *serfs*, but Britannia rules the waves.

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IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
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GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO., 53 Main St., Rochester.

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GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,
Gaffney's Block, 53 Main St., Rochester.

More New Silks.—We have just received another large assortment of Summer Silks, from an Auction Sale, which were purchased CHEAP FOR CASH, and will be sold at less than cost to import. The styles are very handsome and entirely new. We have also just received 40 pieces of those celebrated BLACK SILKS, which we are selling as cheap as usual. GAFFNEY, BURKE, & CO.,
53 MAIN ST., GAFFNEY'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER.

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The July number of Godey's Lady's Book is published, and contains as usual, a greater assortment of articles for ladies and only for show, but use, than can be found in any other periodical in the world.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

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AGRICULTURE · HORTICULTURE · MECHANIC ARTS · LITERATURE · SCIENCE · ARTS · NEWS

VOLUME V. NO. 28.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, JULY 15, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 236.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
ASSISTED BY
JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:
J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

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☞ For Terms, &c., see last page. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

SUMMER FALLOWING.

The two principal objects of summer fallowing are, to clean the land, and to convert, by the admission of light and air, and by the comminution of the particles of the soil, its inert matter into available food for plants.—The action of light and air on the organic matter of the soil, and the effect of the gases, acids, &c., generated by its decomposition, upon the mineral or inorganic substances of the soil, form an instructive and interesting study; but we are not aware that a knowledge of them suggests any different process of tillage from that commonly adopted by intelligent practical farmers. In light sandy soils which admit the air readily,—and in which, consequently, there is but little inert matter capable of speedy decomposition by the admission of light and air,—summer fallowing is not followed by that increase of crops so observable on rich clay loams, which, without constant working, are impervious to the atmosphere. Farmers in old countries, taught by long experience, understand this better than the cultivators of the rich virgin lands of the New World. It generally happens that sandy land produces better crops for a few years, when first tilled, than clay land,—and a summer fallow on such land gives better results for a few years than on heavy loams; but after the organic matter of these soils is removed, as it soon will be under a system of summer fallow, the increase from this process is materially lessened. Summer fallowing on sandy soil, is simply accelerating the decomposition of organic matter and other elements of plants in the soil, rendering them available, without, in any way, increasing the quantity, and is, therefore, an exhausting system of culture. British farmers have discovered this to their sorrow, and the fact is gradually forcing itself on the public mind in this country; while summer fallow on heavy, dry land, is held in as high estimation as ever.

It will be readily perceived that the necessity of summer fallowing would render the farmer of heavy clays incapable of competing with the cultivator of light soils, were there not other circumstances which tend to equalize the cost of cultivation. Sandy soils are comparatively poor in organic matter, and other food of plants, while clay soils, as a general thing, contain an inexhaustible amount of all the elements of crops. Besides, the most expensive of all fertilizers, and the one most needed on all wheat farms, is ammonia; it exists in the atmosphere, and is brought down to the earth in every shower of rain. *Clay soils have the power of retaining this ammonia as the water filters through it*, but sand has not this power, or, at least, only in a very slight degree.—When a good underdrained clay soil is summer fallowed, the food of plants locked up in it are decomposed and rendered available while, at the same time, the ammonia of the rain is retained, and helps to increase its fertility; while a sandy soil, especially one which has been long under such a system of tillage, gains comparatively little from the decomposition and disintegration of inert matter, and retains but a small proportion of the ammonia, of the rain water; so that, while the heavy-land farmer is under the necessity of performing much more heavy work, and of raising fewer crops than his sandy-soil neighbor, yet he is not necessitated to use so much manure, and reaps frequently as much profit in one crop as the other does in two.

The summer fallow we are speaking of, is either that practiced in Great Britain—breaking up in the fall, and plowing, with harrowings and rollings, twice or thrice during the summer—or that adopted here, and which, for this climate, is undoubtedly the best, of plowing up early in the spring, and once in the summer, and again immediately before sowing. On sandy soils such a preparation for wheat is unwise, but on heavy clays we think experience and science show it to be the best system. But what shall we do with the sandy soils?—Sow them to clover, peas, beans, lentils, rape, &c., and either plow them in or feed them to cattle and sheep, and return back the manure; in this way the plants take up the ammonia of rain, and thus it is retained on a sandy soil just as it is by the action of the double silicate of alumina and soda in the clay soils. On medium soils, in which the clay and sand are in about equal proportion—such a soil as predominates in our own highly favored Western New York and Western Canada—a blending of the two methods of preparing the land for wheat, would appear judicious. This would be by growing as much clover as possible, eating a good portion of it on the land, and breaking up about the last week in June, simply cultivating to keep down weeds and render it mellow. This practice is becoming more common every year, and is found much cheaper and better than several plowings, as was formerly the custom. Even on heavy clay land, many of our best Western New York farmers—and there are no better on this or the other side of the Atlantic—prefer to plow under a good crop of clover when in bloom, simply cultivating the surface of the soil afterwards, as a preparation for wheat, to breaking up early in the spring and twice plowing before sowing. The clover keeps the land light, and the gasses generated during its decomposition serve not only to enrich but to ameliorate the soil. This is doubtless a good practice, but how far it is capable of superceding the summer fallow proper, in pulverizing clay soils, experience alone can decide. Our cold winters and hot summers, and above all the westerly dry winds which constantly prevail, and which so greatly astonish all Europeans in licking up moisture, render the pulverization of the soil in this country a comparatively easy task, and enable us to dispense with much of the labor necessary on a European, and especially on a British farm. Such are the differences of climate, that we are more and more satisfied that no European system of rotation or of tillage is applicable to this country, and that the only advantage to be derived from the experience of the "old country," is from studying the *principles* on which their systems are founded: and thus, while we may not be able to grow their turnips, rape, vetches, &c., and are not under the necessity of adopting their long or summer fallow, we may build up a system of agriculture adapted to our different circumstances, and having for its foundation the same great laws which govern the processes sanctioned by the experience of ages.

BREEDS OF CATTLE.

ADAPTATION OF DIFFERENT KINDS TO MILK, BEEF AND LABOR.

At one of the Agricultural Meetings held in Boston, last winter, the subject of the value of the various prominent breeds of cattle, as adapted to different purposes and parts of the country, was discussed in a very interesting manner. Sanford Howard, who has a very extensive knowledge of all stock matters, opened the discussion with a succinct history of the *Domestic Ox*, its origin, kindred species, different varieties, &c.; displaying a considerable research, and a full acquaintance with the subject. We have not seen the lecture in full, but gather our remarks from condensed reports of the same.

The Origin of the Domestic Ox is lost—it is found nowhere in an original wild state—the so-called wild stocks of several countries being only descendants of ancestors formerly domesticated. The Bison and the Musk Ox are distinct species, and are different from our native cattle, which must have originated on the Eastern Continent. There are many breeds or varieties of the Domestic Ox, some of which, being of untraceable antiquity, may be called original. Breeds may be classed as *natural* and *artificial;* the peculiar characteristics of the first are the result of natural causes, those of the last are the result of man's interference. Mr. H. instanced the Merino, and Scotch Black-faced sheep, the West Highland and Devon cattle as examples of *natural* breeds; the Leicester and improved Cotswold sheep, the Ayrshire, and Short-horn cattle, as examples of *artificial* breeds.

Breeds of cattle should be chosen according to the situation in which they are to be placed, and the purposes for which they are designed. Cattle are wanted for milk, beef, and labor.—These qualities are somewhat antagonistical, particularly fattening and milking. The *fattening* animal should possess, as much as possible, a rotundity of form, with a broad chest, and an even balance of the fore and hind quarters; whereas the *milker* should be characterized by flatness rather than roundness, and a considerable preponderance of weight in the hind quarters. The animal, too, which has the greatest tendency to fatness, has insufficient muscle and nervous energy for *labor*. Some farmers think a stock should be obtained which will combine all qualities, but this is unreasonable. No farmer expects to get his clothes, shoes, farming utensils, &c., all made by one individual; and on the same principle he should rear stock for particular uses.

Opinions as to the comparative merits of breeds for this section of country, (or this country indeed,) must be in a great degree conjectured, because no adequate experiments have been made in this matter. Different breeds are required for different localities, and we must be guided here, as well as in selections for different purposes, by what is known of their characteristics. On this basis, Mr. Howard submitted the following list as the best he could recommend:

"As Dairy Stock,

1. On poor and rough soils, the *Kerry* breed, indigenous to the mountains of Ireland, and combining remarkable hardiness of constitution with superior dairy qualities, especially for butter.

2. For better soils and milk-selling establishments, the *Ayrshires*.

3. For cities and towns, the *Jerseys*, at the same time testing them by fair trials as to general adaptation.

4. A selection from the *Native* or *common* stock, to be subjected to a systematic course of breeding.

5. Crosses of the *Ayrshire* and *Jersey* with the common stock, the offspring to be kept separate for a sufficient period to ascertain their qualities.

As Fattening Stock of Secondary Value for the Dairy.

1. For poor and rough soils and severe climate, the *West Highland Scots*.

2. For somewhat better soil, the *Galloways* and *Devons*.

3. For medium soils, *Herefords*.

4. For the best soils, and a milder climate, the fattening variety of *Short-horns*, tried also in comparison with *Herefords*.

For Laboring Cattle,

The *Herefords, West Highlands*, and *Devons*, are excellent draught cattle."

In our climate, owing to the extremes of heat and cold, strength of constitution is an important requisite in cattle that are obliged to undergo more or less exposure at all seasons, and this is one reason why Short-horns have so seldom succeeded in New England. The Western Highland breed is a very hardy one, and fattens as readily the third year, as any other variety. In England it is considered the model in the improvement of all other breeds as to form; and on account of these intrinsic properties Mr. H. advocated their introduction into this country.

"An important principle in reference to the improvement and profit of animals," Mr. H. remarked, "is *a proper supply of food*, and *proper shelter*. Until due attention is paid to this, it is of but little use to talk of breeds, for although there is a great difference in the natural propensities of animals of the same species, they may be *kept so badly that all are unprofitable*. Immense loss is annually suffered from insufficient feeding. Every living animal requires a certain amount of food to supply the waste of the system—to keep it in life and health. It is only when the supply is beyond what is necessary to support the waste, that the animal can retain anything in the shape of milk or flesh, or extra muscular exertion. Now if we have a given amount of hay and grain, it may be fed to so many animals—or the time of feeding may be so prolonged—that it will all be consumed in keeping up the daily waste which the vital organs occasion. Farmers frequently keep two cows on the food which barely keeps them alive, but which if given to one would be half returned in milk. A similar error is often committed in keeping a large animal instead of a small one. The pasturage may be such that a large animal has to graze constantly to obtain a scanty supply for its system, when a small animal, requiring proportionably less food, could lay by a surplus."

Mr. B. V. French, Mr. Lincoln, and other gentlemen, took part in the discussion, but the information presented by Mr. Howard we consider of the greatest importance to the general reader.—ED.

MR. BOWEN'S PRIZE HEREFORD HEIFER, "WOODBINE."

The accompanying figure is, we are assured, a good representation of "Woodbine," a Hereford heifer owned by H. Bowen, Jr., of Sennett, Cayuga County, N. Y. Woodbine won the first prize in her class at the N. Y. State Fair, September, 1853. She was bred by W. H. Sotham; calved Feb. 26, 1851; got by Tromp, dam [Ellen] by Trojan 2d; g. d. Rose, by Sir George (405)—gr. g. d. Perfection, by Major, a son of Noble (238.)

TEACHING BOYS TO MOW.

Eds. Rural:—It is very important that every farmer should be a good mower. Mowing is the most *pleasant*, joyful and delightful, yet *laborious employment*, that a farmer has to engage in. There is nothing in which a good farmer takes more satisfaction in doing, and doing well, than *mowing;* because it is literally "*reaping* his harvest." It is lamentable to see so many stout, able-bodied farmers who are poor mowers. Why is it so? Simply because they were not trained right the first summer that they commenced to mow. I know this to be the principal reason, from experience. The first summer that I commenced to mow, I was fifteen years old—old enough to have taken a narrow swath and kept up with the men, if I had been fitted with a good "rigging." Being a boy, and working one month for $7, my employer gave me an old worn-out scythe and snath, and told me 'to mow what I could, when there was nothing else to do.' My scythe was soft, consequently it cut well for a rod or two, before the keen edge was worn off. Being ambitious, and determined to try to 'keep up,' I soon lamed my side, which I am troubled with to this day when I mow. Two years after, I commenced mowing again. The man that I worked for, took it upon himself to whet and grind my scythe for me; and when I told him my scythe was dull," he would frequently tell me, in a harsh way, "*You* are dull, not the scythe." I would bite my lips, and mow on, when it seemed to me every time I swung my scythe, that it would rend my side.

The following *Theory* almost every man will instill into the mind of the new beginner, viz.: "Stand nearly erect; stand up to your grass, and let the heel of your scythe swing as close to the ground as possible. Don't carry your scythe too much. When you swing your scythe back, swing it no further back than even with your body. Mow your grass close. Point out well. Don't whet your scythe rounding, &c., &c."

The best way to learn a boy of a suitable age to become a good mower, is, 1st, Provide him with a light, stout snath, and one of the best of scythes. Let the snath be quite crooked near the heel. Let them be well hung, and put in good order. 2d, Teach him the theory of mowing. 3d, Let him whet and grind his own scythe generally; when he is discouraged or tired, whet it for him. 4th, When he grinds it, if he does not grind it enough, finish it for him. 5th, If your company numbers only two or three, let him take his turn and mow with the company. When he gets tired, either let him sit down, or engage in some other employment in the field until he is rested. If he complain that his scythe is dull, don't tell him that he is lazy; but say to him kindly that you will sharpen his scythe for him (i. e., if he feels discouraged, and thinks he can't sharpen it,) and mow a few clips on his swath with it.—When he mows *well*, praise him a little.—There are but very few boys but what are glad to be praised, if they think you mean what you say. Occasionally help him on his swath, if he lags. Don't require him to mow too long at a time. Require him to mow before sunrise, and allow him a nooning after dinner.

To the new beginner I would say, strive to put the theory in practice; imitate your seniors (if they are good mowers;) learn to strike quick, and mow with the heel, as well as the point of your scythe; don't mow when your scythe is dull; keep good courage, and you will become a good mower.

C. A. Hawley.

Skaneateles, N. Y., July, 1854.

Muck or Peat should be thrown up during the summer months to dry, and then, by composting it with fermenting manures, it is ultimately converted into an excellent fertilizer.—This is a better method than decomposing it with lime or ashes, as they have a tendency to liberate ammonia.

Communications.

IOWA.—AGRICULTURAL QUALITIES, &C.

Eds. Rural:—Having formerly been a resident of Western New York, and a patron of yours for some four years, I concluded that I might give some facts relative to Agriculture, &c., in Iowa, which would be interesting to many of your readers, and perhaps of material benefit to those who contemplate moving west. I do not expect that I am able to give instruction to those who are already rich in this world's comforts, neither do they need, nor would they heed if they did, from a poor man like me. But this is intended for those who are not well located east—and who do not wish to run in debt for a farm, thereby subjecting themselves to a slavish life all their days to secure a home they can call their own—which latter, in my estimation, is one of the essentials to a man's happiness.

I sold a small farm in Wyoming Co., N. Y., for $2,400, which, together with my stock and farming tools, amounted to something over $3,000, and thought that I could do better with my money (in these railroad times) in the vicinity of the Mississippi River. After a good examination of the country, I finally located in the western part of Jackson Co., Iowa, and have been here now about one year. I bought 400 acres of land—240 of prairie and 160 of timber with some improvements, for $1,400; paid $2,25 per acre to get 80 acres more of my prairie broke ready for a crop this last spring; paid $180 for a span of horses, $60 for a yoke of steers, and $25 per head for cows, and $1,50 for sheep. I fenced 160 acres of my prairie into four lots, which cost me about $100 to the mile, and built a small barn 26 by 36 with an underground stable, at a cost of $150. I mention this to give those who intend settling west, an idea of the necessary expense to commence farming here.

Now for the country. The eastern portion of Iowa is generally more rolling than most of the prairie States, consequently giving more current to the rivers and small streams which protect the numerous bodies of timber from the prairie fires. We have a body of timber here between the forks of the Maquoketa River 30 miles in length, and averaging 6 or 7 miles in width. This is one of the largest timbered tracts in the State; it contains eight different kinds of oak, black walnut, butternut, sycamore, cotton wood, linden, elm, hackberry and sugar maple, with some white and black ash. Evergreen trees of all kinds are scarce. I cannot analyze the soil and give you the name of its component parts, but I can tell you what it produces, which may be as well for your readers. Spring wheat, corn, oats, timothy grass and tobacco grow here in earnest. Potatoes, onions and melons do the best here of any place I ever saw.

Farming here is done in a careless manner at best, but there is more caution used to prevent too great a growth of straw than to encourage it. For the crops I have mentioned above, Old Genesee flats cannot compete with us. All the natural elements appear to be in the soil for growing winter wheat, yet it is not a sure crop, on account of our having but little snow—not enough to protect the roots in winter. The soil is deep and rests upon limestone for a foundation. The surface is generally free from stone of any kind, except some points where the underpinning shows itself in curious shapes. Money readily commands 15 or 20 per cent. interest, with good security. The climate somewhat resembles that of Oregon, being most of the time clear and dry, yet the heavy dews serve as a substitute for rains.—Railroads are pushing back from the Mississippi River at various points. We are on the line of the Iowa Central Air Line Railroad, running from Sabula, on the Mississippi, to Cedar Rapids. The job is let, and the contractors are just commencing operations.

It is estimated that 50,000 persons settled in this State last year, and the land throughout this country rises in value 100 per cent.

JOHN WATSON.

Maquoketa, Jackson Co., Iowa, July, 1854.

PROFIT OF KEEPING HENS.—In a late No. of the RURAL, I observed a short article on the profits of keeping fowls, in which the writer estimates the number of eggs per year from each hen at two hundred.

For eight years I kept a correct account of my poultry affairs. I sometimes kept as many as three hundred hens. My product of eggs varied from forty-nine to ninety-one for each hen during the year, taking one year with another. Hens well kept on corn and meal, and allowed full range one-half of each day, would average sixty eggs, and hatch a few chickens.

With corn at fifty cents per bushel, and eggs at twelve cents per dozen, I could clear from twenty-five to forty cents per year on each hen.

C. P. S.

BROOM CORN.—A ton of broom corn will make 1,200 or 1,300 brooms. It is worth $50 a ton, beside the seed. It is a great crop in the Mohawk Valley.

Agricultural Miscellany.

BUCKWHEAT AS A MANURE.

Is it profitable to turn in buckwheat, or green clover, as a manure? This is a question concerning which there is a difference of opinion. Some say that green crops, such as clover and buckwheat, if plowed in, will act as a profitable fertilizer—others say that they do not. A question like this need not be a matter of mere theoretical speculation or opinion, because it is susceptible of clear demonstration. We propose to give experimental facts in answer to the aforesaid question.

The crops most frequently employed for this purpose are clover and buckwheat. A practical farmer made the following experiments with buckwheat. He made his first experiment upon a field of clay-loam, which had been recently limed, and was by no means exhausted. The buckwheat was sown at the rate of 2½ bushels to the acre, as late as the 21st of July, and cut and plowed in on the 16th of September. Owing to dry weather, the wheat was not sown until the 2d of October. The crop was of excellent quality, and equally bulky in straw to the crop produced on similar soil where barn-yard manure had been used.

The second experiment was made upon a field of dry, gravelly loam—one-half under summer-fallow, manured with buckwheat, the other half, decidedly the better land, was planted to potatoes. The field contained 18 acres. The 9 acres planted to potatoes, were manured well before planting, and then after, before the wheat was sown. The other nine acres were sown with buckwheat, on the 4th of July. The quantity sown was twenty-three bushels. It was cut on the 27th of August. The crops produced on these fields were both good. The wheat raised on the ground produced by plowing in the green crop, weighed more per bushel, and exceeded in quantity 5½ bushels.

The third experiment was made in a field of eight acres—the soil being of a sandy nature, partly clay, and had not been limed for many years. The crop was fully equal in bulk and quality to that produced on ground prepared by other manures. The luxuriant growth of buckwheat induced the experimenter to ascertain the weight per acre of the buckwheat plowed in—which he found equal to more than twelve tons.

Another farmer says that he prepared a field for corn on this wise: one-half of it was sown to clover, and the next year, when in full bloom, it was plowed in. The following year, the whole field was planted to corn—the other half being well fitted with barn-yard manure. The corn planted on the clover ground, looked better when it first came up, and continued so through the season, the difference being so great that it was observed by passers by during the season. When harvested, the yield per acre was better where the clover was turned in than on the other half—though there was no perceptible difference in the soil—the difference in the crops being caused by the manures—thus demonstrating that the green crop was the better fertilizer.

The reason why clover and buckwheat are deemed preferable to the cereals, to plow in as a manure, is owing to the fact that they send their roots deep into the earth, and thus bring up the necessary mineral elements for the cereals.

We have thus given some facts in answer to the question with which we commenced. These statements introduce two considerations, both important. The first is that of summer-fallowing, concerning which there is a difference of opinion. The other is that of a rotation of crops, as above—silica plants alternating with lime plants.—*Amherst Express.*

REMARKS.—To our minds the above quoted experiments are far from conclusively proving the value of buckwheat when plowed in as a manure. In the first one, we do not know whether the farm-yard manure did any good or not, and therefore we cannot tell what increase is to be attributed to the buckwheat. As it was a clay soil, if the buckwheat *was* of any value, it might have been owing solely to its mechanical effects on the soil. In the second experiment, it would be reasonable to suppose that wheat, after a summer-fallow alone, would be better than after potatoes, which every farmer knows to be a very impoverishing crop. The third experiment is so vague as to be above criticism.

It is true that buckwheat is botanically not a cereal; but it is so allied to them in general characteristics and chemical composition, that in the question of rotation it has been usually considered as one. No satisfactory experiments have yet been made that at all show what are the manurial requirements of either Indian corn or buckwheat. Yet they are, in many respects, so similar to the wheat plant, that it will require very conclusive experiments to convince us that it is a good practice to grow either the one or the other simply to be plowed in as a manure for a wheat crop.—With clover the case is very different. Experiments and practical experience alike proclaim its value as a green crop for manure. We believe this is owing, not so much to its being a lime plant, or to its sending down roots into the earth and bringing up minerals for the wheat plant, as to the simple fact that it does not destroy ammonia during its growth, while wheat, and *probably* buckwheat, oats, barley, Indian corn, timothy, &c., do.—[Eds.

To cure the scratches on horses, wash the legs with warm strong soap suds, and then with beef brine. Two applications will cure the worst case.

WHEAT A PURIFIER OF THE ATMOSPHERE.

THE following extract from a paper on the "Comparative Fattening Properties of the various Breeds of Sheep," by JOHN B. LAWES, Esq., of Rothamsted, England, contains some new views on an important subject which will be read with interest:

"Experiments conducted upon this farm for the purpose of ascertaining how much nitrogen is converted into the flesh of the animal, prove that 100 lbs. increase live weight does not contain more than 2 to 3 lbs. The nitrogen, which is taken by the animal to make the increase, amounting from 15 up to 47 lbs., is converted, in its passage through the animal, into ammonia, every 14 lbs. forming 17 of ammonia, this ammonia being again employed in producing fresh vegetable matter; and here we obtain a glimpse of one of those beautiful laws by which the purity of the air is preserved.—It has been calculated that at the present time above 7,000,000 tons of oxygen gas are converted into carbonic acid gas daily by the population, the animals, and the various processes of combustion. As all these processes have been increasing daily since man was created, the atmosphere would become deteriorated, unless some compensation existed. Philosophers have shown us that it is the office of vegetation to restore the balance, that plants possess the wonderful property of separating carbon from its combination with oxygen gas, and restoring the latter in its pure state to the atmosphere, and they point to the great tracts of forest land in various parts of the world as the great sources of oxygen gas. To a thoughtful person it must, however, occur, that if the forests are the great sources from which oxygen gas is derived, two processes are going on at the same time, both of which tend to one result. The destruction of forests naturally and inevitably follows the increase of man and animals upon the earth; while, therefore, every day is adding to the amount of carbonic acid thrown into the atmosphere, the forests, which are supposed to be the great sources of oxygen gas, are becoming less and less in extent. The quantity of carbon fixed by vegetation on an acre of forest land has been ascertained by various chemists, and as they agree pretty well in the estimation, we may conclude that it will not be far from the truth to fix it at 1200 to 1500 lbs.

"The experiments upon the growth of wheat for eleven successive years, show that from 2400 to 3000 lbs. of carbon can be produced upon an acre by the supply of mineral salts and ammonia, substances which contain not a particle of carbon in their composition. However contradictory it may appear, at first sight, to suppose that the forest trees towering towards the sky, and exposing an immeasurable surface of leaves to catch every passing breath of air, should extract less carbon, and purify less air than the humble wheat plant, yet such is undoubtedly the case, and we must acknowledge the infinite wisdom of the Almighty, who in the cereal crops not only provides food for man, but that man must, in producing that food, at the same time purify the air which he is hourly deteriorating. In the United States the same natural laws must produce the same effects they have in Great Britain. Forests will disappear, and, as the population increases, land will become more valuable, and as a necessary sequence it will be better cultivated—instead of 14 or 16 bushels per acre, double that produce will be obtained, and consequently the plants on the same space of ground will purify a larger quantity of air. The greater portion of the carbon consumed by animals is either converted into carbonic acid by respiration, or into food for man, who also converts it into carbonic acid; the residue, consisting principally of salts of ammonia and mineral matter, are restored to the soil, and by their influence enable the plants to decompose fresh portions of carbonic acid."

COOL FARM-YARDS FOR SUMMER FEEDING.

J. J. MECHI, the celebrated "razor-strop farmer," of Tiptree Hall, Essex, England, who *soils* his cattle, and forces the manure in a liquid state, through iron pipes, by steam, all over the farm,—with whose doings, sayings, recommendations, successes and failures, our reader cannot but be well acquainted, (as he is better known and *esteemed* on this side of the Atlantic than in his own country)—thus writes to the *Gardeners' Chronicle*:

One of the greatest difficulties in feeding is the reconciliation of winter and summer—the Scylla and Charybdis of graziers. The roofs of my house and buildings look now as cold as winter, and as white as snow, having been limewashed by my farm laborers. The result is a pleasing and profitable temperature; for when the sun shines, every slate is cold, except those unlimed, which are scarcely cool enough to bear one's hand. The heat is reflected instead of absorbed, by the whitened surfaces.—The same principle is advantageously applicable to our towns, where the upper rooms and attics are insufferably hot during the summer months. This coolness causes a remarkable diminution of flies. Flies will not readily alight on the whitened walls and slating, and when they do, fall a more ready prey to the swallows. Rain will not wash off the lime, but the frosts of winter will remove it, and with it any vegetable matter that may have grown on tiles or slates, thus giving to old roofs a new appearance. The affair of cost is trifling—the comfort great; the same remark applies to stables. In South Wales, the roofs of houses, I am told, are all limewashed. A slight coat of white paint answers well. Of course, every one limewashes the inside of cattle sheds, cellars, stables, &c., once a year. This is my second year's experience in this matter.

MILLET.—Millet is an exceedingly wholesome and nutritious food for chickens, as it contains a high proportion of nitrogenous or flesh-forming food.

COARSE AND FINE WOOLED SHEEP.

THE following extract is from the address delivered before the Tompkins Co. Ag. Society, by the Hon. T. C. PETERS. Emanating from one of our best authorities on sheep and wool matters, it will be read with interest.

In sheep, there is more certainty as to which breed will be the most valuable in any given position. Being divided into two distinct classes, fine and coarse, it is not difficult to decide upon their merits. Coarse wooled sheep are more valuable for their mutton than for their wool, while the reverse holds true in regard to the fine wooled sheep. Therefore the farmer who can keep but a few sheep, say from twenty to fifty, or even one hundred, should by all means keep the large coarse wooled mutton sheep. With this breed of sheep, a farmer who can manage to have a few lambs early in January, and will provide warm shelter and good food will find that his lambs will bring him four and most likely six dollars, at six months old; paying him better for his care than any stock on the farm. Wethers of this breed when well fattened, will at three years old often bring as high a price as $18 per head in the New York markets. But when there is a wide range and a large flock, the fine wooled kinds are much to be preferred. There is one error into which many have fallen, on this subject, which should be pointed out; it is the idea of a breed of sheep which will combine the properties of a mutton with those of a fine wooled sheep. The attempt has been made in England, and failed, and will everywhere. A fine wooled sheep secretes a larger amount of oil in its fleece, while that of the mutton sheep is dry. The reason is obvious. In the coarse wooled sheep, the food producing oil is secreted in the fat, while the same food in the other is wasted in the wool.

STATE AND COUNTY FAIRS FOR 1854.

WE publish a list of the State and County Agricultural Fairs for the present year, so far as they have been announced. We shall be obliged to the Secretaries of our County Societies if they will send us information respecting their exhibition, &c.

STATE FAIRS, 1854.

Michigan, at Detroit,	Sept.	26 to 29.
Ohio, at Newark,	"	19, 20, 21, 22
Vermont, at Brattleborough,	"	13, 14, 15
Illinois, at Springfield,	"	12, 13, 14, 15
Pennsylvania,	"	27, 28, 29
New York, at New York,	Oct.	3, 4, 5, 6.
Connecticut, at New Haven,	"	10, 11, 12, 13
Indiana, at Madison,	"	4, 5, 6, 7
Iowa, at Fairfield,	"	25.
Wisconsin, at Watertown	"	4, 5, 6, 7
New Hampshire,	"	3, 4, 5, 6
Maryland, at Baltimore,	"	3, 4, 5, 6
Georgia, at Augusta,	"	23, 24, 25, 26
		27, 28
Springfield Cattle Show, Ohio,	"	25, 26, 27
Missouri, at Boonville,	"	2 to 6.
Lower Canada, at Quebec,	Sept.	12, 13, 14, 15
Upper Canada, at London,	"	26, 27, 28, 29.

N. Y. COUNTY FAIRS, 1854.

Putnam, at Carmel,	Sept.	26, 27.
Seneca, at Seneca Falls,		
Washington, at North White Creek,	"	21, 22.
Cattaraugus, at Little Valley,		
Chautauque, at Mayville,		
Franklin, at Malone,	"	20, 21.
Jefferson, at Watertown,	"	21, 22.
Albany,	"	26, 27, 28.
Dutchess, at Washington Hollow,	"	24, 25, 26, 27
Oneida, at Rome,	"	19, 20, 21.
Columbia, at Chatham Four Corners,	"	26, 30.
Delaware, at Delhi,	"	20, 21.
Rensselaer, at Lansingburgh,	"	19, 20, 21.
Farmers' Society at Morris,	"	20, 21.

THE POTATO DISEASE.—After a series of lengthened investigations upon this subject by several members of the British Meteorological Soc'y, the following conclusions were arrived at:

That the vital energy of the potato is unimpaired, and that it never becomes diseased until the stage of flowering, which is about one hundred days, or about three months, from the time of planting; that the causes are simultaneous in their action over a large tract of country, and at greater distances, and are peculiar to the soil and air. The conditions of the former are too rich and too much manure, too poor soils, and such as are moist and clayey; and of the latter barometrical and thermal states, and hygrometrical condition, with southern directions of the wind and atmospheric zone. That the object of the agriculturist ought to be the proper cultivation of the soil, and an endeavor to economize the vital power of the plant at the time of flowering; *and the removal of the flower before the formation of the seed would seem to contribute to this end.*

POTATOES FROM THE SOUTH.—The Norfolk (Va.) *Argus* states that the farmers and others in that city and vicinity are now doing a large business in potatoes. More than two thousand barrels are regularly sent by each steamer to New York. The average quantity sent per day to Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, is about one thousand six hundred barrels.—The Baltimore boats cannot take on board near as many barrels as are sent to the depot. They sell readily at Norfolk at $4 per barrel, and command a handsome profit in the Northern markets. The Norfolk Beacon says that Mr. Dunden raised from twenty-five bushels of Irish potatoes, for which he gave $1,50 per bushel, a crop which sold for $806. After paying expenses, the net profit amounted to $698. The same paper states that on Thursday one farmer had sent $1,140 worth of cucumbers to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

THE Toronto *Daily Colonist* of the 5th inst. says:—"The cutting of hay is now going on throughout the country, and it is generally a good crop. The wheat crop also will be good. There seems to be an unusually large quantity of ground under preparation for Fall wheat this season, in the neighborhood of this city, and we are informed that it has seldom been in better order. The fruit crop will be unusually abundant."

CHEESE AS A DIGESTER.

AS a digester, as some not appropriately call it, cheese—that which is decayed and mouldy being preferred by connoisseurs—is often eaten after dinner. The action which experience seems to have proved it to possess, in aiding the digestion of what has previously been eaten, is both curious and interesting, and has had some light thrown upon it by recent chemical research. When the curd of milk is exposed to the air in a moist state, for a few days, at a moderate temperature, it begins gradually to decay, to emit a disagreeable odor, and to ferment. When in this state, it possesses the property, in certain circumstances, of inducing a species of chemical change and fermentation in other moist substances with which it is mixed, or is brought into contact. It acts after the same manner as sour leaven does when mixed with sweet dough.

Now, old and partially decayed cheese acts in a similar way when introduced into the stomach. It causes chemical changes gradually to commence, among the particles of the food which has previously been eaten, and thus facilitates the dissolution which necessarily precedes digestion. It is only some kinds of cheese, however, which will effect this purpose. Those are generally considered the best in which some kind of cheese mould has established itself. Hence the mere eating of a morsel of cheese after dinner does not necessarily promote digestion. If too new, or of improper quality, it will only add to the quantity of food with which the stomach is already overloaded, and will have to await its turn for digestion by the ordinary process.—*Chemistry of Common Life.*

HOEING CORN.

SOME ask how many times it is best to hoe corn and other crops. The best answer to that question was given us a few days since, by a farmer whom we had observed often at work in a field of corn in sight of our window. In going over the piece with him, and remarking the remarkable growth, we asked him how many times he usually hoed his corn. "Why," said he, "I do as I was brought up by my father to do. He never had any particular number of times, but hoed it all he could. I find it grows faster, and stands dry weather better, the oftener it is hoed." This is the true philosophy of culture; stir the ground. The direction for early and good crops, after the proper previous preparation, would be to stir the ground. Crops are like animals—they need petting and care. A friend was remarking to us, one evening, the difference in the growth of melon vines in a neighbor's garden and his own, side by side, of the same kind of soil and both rich, with the same kind of preparation for the seed, and the seed sown at the same time. The neighbor's melons were in blossom, while his own, he said, were but three or four inches in height. The difference has been produced by the constant labor and care of the gardener in stirring the ground and regulating the amount of sun and shade, air and moisture they receive.—*Hampshire Express.*

TO CURE SORE TEATS.—Take some linseed oil, after milking, and wet the teats for a few nights.

Inquiries and Answers.

ABOUT IOWA.—Having something of the western fever, and wishing to know more about the Western States, especially Iowa, with regard to agricultural interests, and knowing that some information might be obtained from an agricultural paper printed in that section, it would be quite a favor if you or some of your readers would inform me through the RURAL, of the name and place of the best agricultural paper printed in that State or vicinity. I should also be glad, for one, to hear through the RURAL from some of your readers who live in Iowa, or have been there, with regard to the most important interests of the State, such as Education, Agriculture, Manufactures, &c.—A SUBSCRIBER.

One of our Iowa subscribers has anticipated some of the above inquiries, by furnishing an article which we publish in another column.—As the information desired would interest many of our readers, we hope some Iowa friend will respond concerning other particulars.

THE IOWA FARMER AND HORTICULTURIST, edited by J. W. GRIMES and J. F. TALLANT, and published monthly at Burlington—$1 a year—is the paper our friend wants. It is a capital journal, ably edited and neatly printed, and ought to circulate largely at home and abroad. Agriculturists looking Iowaward, will do well to send for the *Farmer;* and certainly every Iowa farmer or horticulturist should give it his support.

LEGAL WEIGHT OF GRAIN IN NEW YORK.—Will you please give in the RURAL the Legal Weight of all kinds of Grain, in accordance with the Statutes of this State? There has been considerable dispute, at times, upon the subject,—some contending that oats weigh 32 lbs. per bushel, others 36 lbs., &c.—H. R. S. *Canada, N. Y.*

TURNING THE HORNS OF CATTLE.—I have a two-year old steer whose horns are inclined to turn downwards. Is there no method by which they can be made to turn upwards? If there is, will you, or some of your correspondents, tell me how it is done?—A YOUNG FARMER, *Canandaigua, N. Y., June 17, 1854.*

STUMP MACHINE.—Can you, or some of your correspondents, give a plan for a Stump Machine? The one given in the RURAL of Feb. 11 could not be used where the stumps were some distance apart.—C. O. S., *Mishawaka, Ind.*

Orchard and Garden.

MULCHING GOOSEBERRIES.

FRIEND MOORE:—I have seen several articles of late, in the RURAL and other papers, on the above topic, and, as my experience does not corroborate what is said about the necessity of mulching, I will tell your readers how I raise gooseberries.

The soil is a sandy loam, and was prepared by trenching and thorough manuring with well rotted barn-yard manure. The bushes are set on the *north side* of a common board fence, about three feet from it. Every autumn I place about a peck of compost, composed of barn-yard manure alone, around each bush, and in the spring spread it over the ground and spade it in, and keep the ground well hoed through the summer. I prune out the oldest wood every spring, (they are trained in the form of a bush with about six inches of clear trunk,) and pinch the straggling shoots during the season of growth. They have been set four years, and have borne enormous crops of very large sized berries every season, and entirely free from mildew. The varieties, Whitesmith and Crown Bob. Located as mine are, I consider mulching entirely useless, if they receive proper attention otherwise; but cultivated in the ordinary manner, mulching would, no doubt, be useful.—R. B. WARREN, *Alabama, July 3*, 1854.

A STRAWBERRY QUESTION.—I wish to make the inquiry through the RURAL in relation to the management of strawberries. I have two beds of fine plants, mulched with spent tan-bark, which were set the first of August last, in hills 18 inches one way and one foot the other. I wish to preserve them in the hills thus set. They have produced well considering the dry weather, and up to the present time, I have kept the runners cut off. I wish to inquire whether my plants will bear as well and as long by keeping the runners thus cut, as they will to let them run.

From the appearance of my plants, I think the first of August the best time to set plants. By so doing, and covering them immediately with tan-bark, they commence growing vigorously, and get a good root before winter; there did not one plant of mine freeze out the past winter, whilst almost everything else suffered much by the cold, freezing weather.—A. F. HOUPT, *Dryden, N. Y., July 2*, 1854.

STRAWBERRIES AND CHERRIES.—During the past three weeks we have been favored with abundant evidence of the adaptation of this region to the production and perfection of these choice fruits. Among other instances, the celebrated Nurserymen, Messrs. ELLWANGER & BARRY, demonstrated their enterprise and good culture—and a due appreciation of our *taste*—in furnishing us a liberal supply of certain choice varieties of the fruits named. Of Strawberries, the *Bicton Pine*, a very large, fine-flavored white berry, (of English origin,) and the *Genesee* and other seedlings, originated in their own grounds, were decidedly superior—an assertion which brother T. C. PETERS, (the "Member from Genesee,") who participated in the feast, will fully endorse. The Cherries—including the *Rockton Bigarreau, Knight's Early Black*, and *Elton*—were also voted very fine in quality. Thanks to Messrs. E. & B., and many other friends, who have kindly remembered us in similar manner.

PEACH BLOSSOMS.

IN trimming a row of peach trees yesterday (May 17,) set to answer the purposes of a hedge to shelter the north-west side of the garden, we found the limbs quite near the ground in full blossom, and one limb which had grown into the midst of a thick quince bush, was also in bloom, while every other branch on the tree had not only not blossomed, but was nearly dead. The branch in the quince bush was four feet from the ground. Several other branches were at about the same distance up, but unprotected, and the bark shriveled and tough, and had no signs of blossom or leaf.

Has any person ever attempted to protect branches of the peach tree by bringing them together in the autumn, and covering them with matting or protecting them in any way, other than by snow? The fruit is certainly worth a good deal of an effort to ensure its safety.—*N. E. Farmer.*

We have known numerous instances where protection of a similar character, evidently not increasing the temperature of the air in the slightest degree, has saved the buds of the peach. This protection has been always found more efficient when placed on the *south-east* side of the tree, which has led to the erroneous opinion that *east wind* produced the destruction of the buds. The true explanation is to be found in the influence of the *morning sun* on the frozen buds; a shelter from which will not unfrequently save the crop. Hence the efficiency of evergreen boughs; which are peculiarly efficient as a shade, at the same time that they possess none of the moisture-retaining qualities of a straw covering. Where evergreen trees are abundant, the peach crop might doubtless be often saved by a screen, covering the top of the tree.—*Country Gent.*

THE GUAVA.

(Psidium Cattleyanum.)

THIS graceful shrub is a native of the West Indies, and, where known, is esteemed as a beautiful ornamental window-plant. Its numerous pendant branches are thickly covered with firm, glossy, dark-green foliage, presenting at all times a handsome appearance, but one especially attractive when full of the fine deep claret-colored berries it bears. This fruit is something of the consistence and flavor of the strawberry, though the kind that grows best in common rooms is of small size. Other species, by a special course of hot-house treatment, may be made to bear abundant fruit,—the berries nearly as large as a hen's egg, but of coarser texture and less delicate flavor. As far south as Philadelphia, they have sometimes been kept over in a cold grapery, and have then borne abundantly in common rooms,—particular attention being given to watering the foliage, as well as the roots of the plant.

But the *Cattleyanum* will do well with the treatment usually given to house-plants. It is propagated by cuttings, by layers, or by ripe seeds planted before becoming dry. The pots should be filled with light, rich mould, and it is better to have them rather small—only removing to larger when they are full of roots—as the berries will be more abundant, and more likely to hang on until ripe. They are most fruitful when three or four years old, and ripen their berries better than when younger—but young and old require a temperature of not less than 60° to ripen them perfectly.—Growing plants require frequent watering, and we need not repeat that their glossy leaves should be kept free from dust to show their full beauty.—B.

FLOWERS AND PERFUMERY.

AN approximation to a correct idea of the importance of perfumery as an article of commerce may be formed, when it is stated that one of the large perfumers of Grasse, in France, employs annually 10,000 lbs. of orange blossoms, 60,000 lbs. of cassie flowers, 54,000 lbs. of violet flowers, 20,000 lbs. of tuberoses, 16,000 lbs. of lilac flowers, besides rosemary, mint, lavender, thyme, lemon, orange, and other odorous plants, in like the proportion. Flowers yield perfumes in all climates, but those growing in the warmer latitudes are, it seems, the most prolific in their odor, while those from the colder are sweetest. Though many of the finest perfumes come from the East Indies, Ceylon, Mexico and Peru, the south of Europe is the only real garden of utility to the perfumer. Grasse and Nice are the principal seats of the art. From their geographical position, the grower, within comparatively short distance, has at command that change of climate most applicable to bring to perfection the plants required for his trade. On the sea coast his cassie grows without fear of frost, one night of which would destroy all the plants for a season; while nearer the Alps, violets are found sweeter than if grown in the warmer situations where the orange tree and the mignonette bloom to perfection. England, however, can claim the superiority in the growth of lavender and peppermint; the essential oils extracted from these plants grown at Mitcham, in Surrey, realize eight times the price in the market of those produced in France or elsewhere, and are fully worth the difference for delicacy of odor.

CALIFORNIA SUGAR-PLANTS.—The alluvial lands of the Colorado are highly fertile—vegetation rapid—the products of the soil, which contain saccharine matter, are furnished in a greater proportion than is usually found in other places. From the bark of a small hard reed, the Indians procure sugar. Many varieties of bulbous roots contain a large proportion of sugar. Honey dews are frequent and abundant. I have seen willow groves cut down by the Indians, for the purpose of obtaining the boughs and leaves, which they wash in water, and then by boiling, or evaporating the water, procure a sweet and pleasant syrup. The mescal, "Agave Americana," for two or three months of the year, furnishes the natives with a sweet and nutritious food.—The Mesquite, a variety of the Melianthus, produces a bean in great abundance, from which they prepare a sweet and palatable flour. The pumpkins and melons grown upon the banks of the river are very superior, and marked for flavor and sweetness.—*Pacific.*

FRUIT IN THE NORTH-WEST.

THE Minnesota Pioneer contains a letter from G. C. Merrifield, a nurseryman at St. Paul's, on the inability of fruit trees to stand the winters in that north-western Territory.—He says, "I am satisfied that apples, pears, plums and the more hardy kinds of cherries may be grown successfully here without any protection; and that peaches, quinces, grapes, apricots, &c., may be cultivated with a little attention to their protection." The young apple trees, that suffered most from cold, were the Summer Queen, Ladies' Sweeting, Carolina June, and Summer Rose. Among cherries, the Elton and Black Tartarian were injured.—Quinces were also somewhat injured. The chief precaution requisite is to shelter the plants from the sunshine. It is not, perhaps, generally known, that in proceeding westward, one can go gradually northwards, and still retain the same moderation of climate; and that in the western part of Minnesota the great meteorological curve commences which carries a warm climate further to the north than has yet been explored. The agricultural capabilities of Pembina, on the Red River, in the Hudson Bay Territory, appear to be nearly the same as those of central Michigan. Probably, as Minnesota becomes better settled, fruit-growing will become more certain; but we recommend our friends there to grow seedlings, especially of peaches and quinces; and not to depend upon trees from southern latitudes.

DESTROYING MILDEW.—Marshall P. Wilder, in a communication to the Journal of Agriculture, speaking of mildew on grapes, greenhouse plants, and elsewhere, says:

"We have for more than fifteen years used sulphur for this purpose, and in no instance has it failed to effect a speedy cure. We have known instances where mildew, in the space of a few days, would spread its sporules over a large rose-house, destroying nearly all the foliage of the plants, but by the use of sulphur spread on the walks and over the plants, it was extirpated in a very short period."

THE GRAPERY.—Keep the soil light around the roots of grape vines. If the ground around them has been mulched previously, so much the better. If the bunches hang very thick, take out every other one. Pinch off the new shoots to prevent the formation of too much wood; it will improve the fruit. If the vines are infested with the aphis, dust gypsum or ashes over them, when the dew is on in the morning.—*Soil of the South.*

LEAVES OF GERANIUMS.—Galignani's Messenger says:—It is not generally known that the leaves of the geranium are an excellent application for cuts, where the skin is rubbed off, and other wounds of that kind. One or two leaves must be bruised and applied on linen to the part, and the wound will become cicatrized in a very short time.

LEVI PARKER, of Wilmington, states that pines and other evergreen trees pruned in the latter part of May or early in June will not bleed or be injured by the operation of pruning. He has tested them by many trials.

Domestic Economy.

MAKING BREAD.

THE Rhode Island Society for the Promotion of Industry gave the first premium on bread to Mrs. Hiram Hill, of Providence.—The following is Mrs. Hill's recipe for making the bread exhibited by her:

For two loaves of the ordinary size take two potatoes, pare them, slice them very thin, and boil quick, until quite soft, then mash to a fine pulp, and add little by little, two quarts of boiling water, stirring until a starch is formed; let this cool, and then add one-third of a cup of yeast. This forms the "sponge," which should remain in a moderately warm place for ten or twelve hours, or "over night," until it is light and frothy, even if a little sour it is of no consequence. When the "sponge" is ready, add flour, and work it in until you have formed a stiff, firm mass. The longer and more firmly this is kneaded, the better the bread.

Let the kneaded mass remain say from half to three-quarters of an hour to rise, then divide into pans, where it should remain say fifteen minutes, care being taken that it does not rise too much and crack, then put the loaves into a quick oven and bake, say three-quarters of an hour. If the oven is not hot enough the bread will rise and crack, if too hot the surface will harden too rapidly and confine the lour.—*Monmouth Farmer.*

HOW TO GET THE REAL FLAVOR OF COFFEE.—In Knighton's "Forest Life in Ceylon," are the following hints on the preparation of coffee, derived from long experience: The subtle aroma which resides in the essential oil of the coffee berry, is gradually dissipated after roasting, and of course still more after being ground. In order to enjoy the full flavor in perfection, the berry should pass at once from the roasting pan to the mill, and thence to the coffee-pot, and again, after having been made, should be mixed when almost at boiling heat, with the hot milk. It must be very hard coffee indeed, which, if these precautions be taken, will not afford an agreeable and exhilarating drink.

SODA DRINKING.—An immense quantity of soda water is required in cities, during the hot season, to meet the calls at almost every corner. It is possible, and we believe not very uncommon, to use it to excess, and produce difficulties not easily remedied. A few glasses a-day are about as much as the stomach can well bear; but when a goblet ful is swallowed every half hour, on a warm day, the habit becomes a vice, and the health must suffer. Too much of a good thing, whether of soda water or lobster salad, is worse than none at all.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending July 4, 1854.

Galusha J. Bundy, Lyndon, Vt., for improvement in potato diggers.

Henry G. Bulkley, Kalamazoo, for improvement in the construction of salt evaporators.

Aury G. Coes, Worcester, for improvement in screw wrenches.

Thos. Cox, Lancaster, Pa., for improved machine for bending fellies.

A. S. T. Copeland, Pittsburg, for improved mechanism for operating saw-mill carriages.

Archibald H. Crosier, Oswego, for improved machine for creasing and leveling barrels.

Thos. W. Currier, Lawrence, Mass., for improvement in sofas, crib bedsteads, &c.

James A. Cutting, Boston, for improvement in preparation of collodion for photographic pictures.

Dexter Dennis, Barre, Mass., for improvement in finishing palm leaf hats. Ante-dated January 4, 1854.

C. H. Eisenbrandt, Baltimore, for improved valve for wind musical instruments.

William Finkle, Cole Creek, Ind., for millstone dress.

Robert B. Forbes, Boston, for improvement in lightning rods for vessels.

Joseph Frey and D. B. Burnham, Battle Creek, Mich., for submarine battery.

Heman Gardiner, New York, for improvement in quartz crushers.

Thomas Green, Philadelphia, for improvement in steam boilers.

Joel Gleason, Geneva, for improvement in milk strainers.

John R. Hague, Pittsburg, for improvement in machinery for punching fire holes in hose.

Wm. C. Hibbard, Boston, for improvement for regulating the motion of steam boilers.

Enoch Hiddon, New-York, for improvement in reading and writing stands.

Fenton Humphrey, Boonton, N. J., for improvement in spike machines.

Samuel Ide, East Shelby, N. Y., for improvement in seed planters.

Joshua K. Ingalls, Williamsburg, N. Y., for improved catch for vault covers.

Philip H. Keck, Morgantown, Va., for improvement in wash-boards.

Jas. F. Laird, Philadelphia, for improvement in ore stamping machines.

Jos. Leeds, Philadelphia, for improvement in controlling draft in brick and lime kilns.

Wm. Henry Muntz, Norton, Mass., for improvement in paddle-wheels.

John A. Pitts, Buffalo, for improvement in horse-powers.

Ben. Severson, Philadelphia, for improvement in cast-iron car-wheels.

John S. Speights, Baltimore, for improvement in brick-kilns.

M. J. Wheeler, G. W. Rogers, H. W. Pierce, and M. B. Tidey, Dundee, N. Y., for improved leveling plane.

Jerome B. Young, Harper's Ferry, for improved mode in hanging bells.

Wm. H. Poindexter, Fayette County, Tenn., administrator *de bonis non* of John R. Remington, deceased, late of Macon County, Ala., for improvement in cement compounds.

Henry Burt, Newark, N. J., assignor to the Newark Patent Hosiery Company, of the same place, for improvement in knitting machines.

Thos. Drayton, Brooklyn, assignor to G. W. McCready, Jr., of New York, for improvement in purifying oils.

Wm. Butterfield, Boston, assignor to himself and Edgar M. Stevens, of same place, for improvement in sewing machines.

Solomon W. Ruggles, Fitchburg, Mass., assignor to himself, Artemas H. Smith, and Jos. O. Austin, of same place, for improvement in self-acting cheese-presses.

Jno. Taggart, of Roxbury, assignor to himself and Richard Pitts, of Dorchester, Mass., for improved machine for excavating earth.

RE-ISSUES.

John J. Greenough, New York, for improvement in machines for pegging boots and shoes. Patented Jan. 17, 1854.

James Hults, Berlin Township, Ohio, for improvement in gun-locks. Patented May 16, '54.

THE GREAT COAL FIELDS.

HEAP the coal into the furnaces. Turn it into gas. Construe it into any form for fuel or for light. There is no danger that the race can exhaust it. The old folks used to fret for fear the woods would give out, and the world in its last days go chattering and shivering to bed with cold. But, packed away between the rocks, yet so near the surface as easily to be reached, lie millions of cords of fuel that have been seasoning "from the beginning."—He who takes care of Know-Nothings and Irishmen alike, just as if both were fit to live, when he gave the earth's surface for their habitation, did not omit to dig a cellar and put coal enough in to outlast all who would ever want it. This cellar reaches from the polar circle to the tropic of Cancer, and for almost every apartment of our house of many gables there is a door and stair-case to reach it.

More than 15,000,000 tons are annually dug from their fire great deposits, and consumed in England and Ireland. From the 250 mines of Belgium, in 1837, there were taken 1,500,000 tons of anthracite and bituminous coals. And the fields of it that underlie our continent are far beyond all the exhaustive powers of our race as it is possible to exist here for centuries. We have been struck with the immensity of these fields, even so far as they are now known, on an examination of a geological map lately published by Phillips, Sampson & Co., of Boston, in connection with President Hitchcock's *Outline of the Geology of the Globe.* Beginning at the north-east, there are 10,000 square miles of it, embracing the whole of Nova Scotia and much of New Brunswick. A deposit is found in the south-eastern part of Massachusetts and in Rhode Island, not yet much worked, but covering an area of 500 square miles. The great Appalachian bed, starting in Pennsylvania, embraces in its south-western reach much of Ohio, Virginia, and Kentucky, runs nearly across Tennessee, and spreads in three sections, like the tail of a prodigious whale, across the centre of Alabama. Its length is 720 miles, its area 100,000 square miles. Another field reaches from far south of the Ohio into Kentucky, north-westward across Indiana and Illinois to the Mississippi, and occupies an area that could scarcely be crowded within the boundaries of Illinois,—say 55,000 square miles. Then underlying the oak-openings and rolling prairies of Michigan is another field of 12,000 square miles. Still another grand field, which Professor Owen sets down at 50,000 square miles, finds its southern boundary on a line parallel to the Osage River, and its northern in a latitude in Iowa, as high as Albany. Then there are fields found in Texas, New Mexico, Kansas, and Nebraska, and doubtless further surveys will show them in the Great Basin, and on both the sloping sides of the Rocky Mountain range. President Hitchcock, saying nothing of those west of the Missouri fields, reckons an area of coal fields within the spaces we have designated of more than 225,000 square miles. Twenty-eight States like Massachusetts might be built on its broad foundations; and if the average thickness of the beds were put at 50 feet—a moderate estimate, every miner will say—the coal of the United States would be a body equal to three and a half millions of cubic miles! Pity that, with such treasures under our feet, we should have to pay fire and six dollars for enough to boil our tea-kettle for a month. But if Europe continues to send us men so plenty to work these mines, and Yankees continue to invest their money in the machinery to do what unaided men cannot, we shall soon have enough of it, at rates "within the reach of the poorest."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

AN OHIO NOVELTY.

UP in Bryan, Williams Co., Ohio—in the town—there is a novelty which is surely to be exceeded in curiosity anywhere. All over the village the people are favored with natural fountains. The Item thus describes the novelty:

It is supposed that there is an underground lake, at the depth of some forty or fifty feet, of considerable extent, as water has been found when bored for, for several miles around. This is also apparent from the fact, that every new well that is bored affects the strength of others in its immediate vicinity, until its stream is elevated by means of a stock to an equal height. The amount of water discharged by these fountains, however, is not proportionate or equal — they vary considerably in different parts of the town, the strongest one being generally east of Main street. The water can be raised in proportion to the stream forced up. There are several that fill a two-inch auger hole at the height of eight feet above the surface of the earth, and the others issue a somewhat smaller stream to the height of twelve or fifteen feet. Some of the larger ones frequently throw up fish, and we are told that there is a very strong fountain about a mile east of this place, in which fish of a blackish color, of the length of three inches, have been seen.

The work of procuring water is simple and easy. There are seldom any stones met with, to obstruct the course of the auger, and but one or two days are required usually to sink a well, of five or six inches in circumference,—the necessary depth. Water is found at an average depth of 42 feet. The auger passes through a loose sand until it strikes what is called "a hard pan," a bed of solid blue clay, of from two to three feet in thickness, and of such a nature that it requires a drill to penetrate it. Immediately below this "hard pan" lies the water embedded, it is supposed, in quicksand, as for some days, in some instances weeks, large quantities of fine white sand are ejected by the water, but the stream finally becomes pure and clear and no sand is afterwards seen.

No season or state of the water has an effect upon these living fountains—nor drought nor flood can change their currents—they are ever the same—their source is inexhaustible, and therefore they cannot fail.

IMPROVED LIFTING JACKS.

THREE applications for patents for improvements on lifting-jacks have recently been made by Robert W. Genung, of Blooming Grove, John Jenkins, of Monroe, and Dubois & Smith, of Craigsville, all in New York State. The improvement of the first relates to making the lever capable of being adjusted so as to be thrown in and out of contact with the rack-bar, and retaining it securely in its place after being adjusted, by providing the bearings with a curved slot, and two semicircular fulcrum rests, for the purpose of allowing the rack-bar to descend freely after it has been raised to the proper height.

That of the second consists in providing the standard with adjusting notches on its front side and ratchet teeth on its back side, in combination with the adjustable lever, having a fulcrum and pawl attached to it, so as to be set for elevating carriages to different heights.

The other relates to a mode of making the fulcrum of the lever adjustable, to suit carriages of different heights, and also making the seat of the lever self-adjusting when the weight of the carriage comes upon it.—*Sci. Am.*

PAPER IN GREAT BRITAIN.—The proprietors of a leading London journal offer to pay to any person who shall first succeed in inventing or discovering the means of using a cheap substitute for the cotton and linen materials now used by paper makers, the sum of $5,000.—We trust the appeal may be successful. There is a great scarcity of paper at the present time. Stationers are at their wits' end to supply orders, and newspaper proprietors in a state of apprehension at the enhanced value of an article which has risen nearly 25 per cent.—*English paper.*

THE Boston Atlas, in an elaborate article upon the vast extent of the leather manufactures of Massachusetts, says:—"To give an idea of the magnitude of this branch of trade it will be sufficient to state that Massachusetts makes every year very nearly two pairs of shoes for every man, woman and child, in the United States."

Educational.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE TEACHER.

Among the superior demands of the present over former times, that for an improved class of instructors commends itself to particular attention. The demand is, no doubt, being gradually answered, but perhaps a brief statement of some of the chief points in it may not be entirely profitless. And first, it may be assumed that this demand is not wholly, nor even principally, for increased scientific attainments—for more accomplished scholars, or more skillful communicators of knowledge, (though these are by no means matters of indifference)—is not merely for more competent and faithful interpreters of text-books, but for more complete and efficient *educators* in the most generous sense of the term. The number of less than mediocre persons to whom is entrusted the education of children, is indeed surprising, and it is vain to expect the general attainment of a high degree of excellence in what makes up the whole character, moral and mental, of the individual and his consequent standing in society, until the development of capacity in youth is placed in different hands. A commendable sentiment of gratitude toward those who, we cheerfully acknowledge, labored earnestly, if not always wisely, for our advancement, causes us to overlook and apologize for the deficiencies of early instructors; they taught us what we went to learn, and we were at the time satisfied; but as we look back upon them now, how many of us are not compelled to acknowledge that the majority of them were persons of really feeble character, and how many of us can recall among the entire number one decidedly able individual, or one at all calculated to draw out the possibilities of others?

The importance of early establishing the foundation for success in *life*, as well as in *business*—of teaching how to become useful and honorable members of society, as well as skillful mathematicians and accomplished linguists—of educating the heart in the love of truth and humanity, as well as the hands in dexterity, the tongue in eloquence, and the brain in cunning, is becoming daily more and more recognized, and it is certainly desirable that the influences of school should be partly directed toward these ends. That they have not been thus applied in such measure as the importance of the object would warrant, will appear to any one familiar with the ordinary routine of school exercises, and the results avowedly aimed at. Teachers have hitherto done little in comparison with what will, at perhaps no very distant day, be required of them, toward forming the characters of their pupils to a lofty virtue and a generous usefulness; so far, they have in general been more easily excused for failing to present in their own persons examples of nobleness, than for not being able to afford all the intellectual aid asked of them. These things are destined to be changed. Men absorbed in business are more and more leaving to public instructors, not only the mental, but also in good part, the moral training of their children, and teachers must prepare to meet this added responsibility—must qualify themselves to give proper direction to the mental activities of their pupils—to cultivate in them refined tastes—to excite habits of inquiry and personal, critical examination of all questions affecting the well-being of the race—in short, to send them forth with a larger stock of ideas, and better apparatus for gaining more than can be possessed by such as have been subjected to mere mathematical and grammatical drill.

No person need ever hope to fill, creditably to himself or serviceably to others, the office of teacher, if he be not above feeling ashamed of that or any other useful vocation. No matter whether his adoption of this particular calling was determined by original choice, or by the limitations of circumstances—whether outward conditions urge him to exertion, or whether he is impelled to it by reverence for Divine command and a generous desire to do something toward advancing the general good; enough, that he recognizes the claims of his calling, and is both able and willing to answer them faithfully.. But it cannot be denied that certain members of the pedagogic corps, as well as of other crafts, betray an unworthy sensitiveness to the estimation in which their employment is held by individual lack-brains of the more established professions, and by aristocratic idlers. A man whose equanimity is disturbed by contemptuous remarks or invidious comparisons from such sources, or who pays their authors the too high compliment of defending himself and his employment against, or in any way regarding their attacks, gives the most effectual encouragement to a repetition of them, and perhaps does not manifest the most genuine respect for himself or his office. Dignified silence and an undeviating pursuit of the course sanctioned by his own judgment, is the wisest answer that can be made by the object of such foolish prejudice, and the only one he will generally care to make if entirely satisfied with his own position. Men are vulnerable to taunts on the subject of business pursuits only through failure to appreciate the equal worth and honor attaching to all necessary and useful employments, whether requiring mental or manual toil, and the immeasurable moral superiority of willing industry over proud, disdainful idleness. The wise teacher, then, while acknowledging no office more honorable than his own, will not selfishly seek to exalt that above any other employment, but on all proper occasions strive to inculcate the true democratic doctrine of labor—will proclaim the equal merit due to all who engage earnestly and willingly in any department of useful industry.

Ability to make such a presentation of the true object of study as will excite the interest of the scholar, without recourse to the prize system or other similar expedients, may be set down as a prime qualification for successful teaching. Indeed, is it not time that all interested in educational affairs, array themselves against the too prevalent practice of offering premiums to stimulate the ambition of pupils, and thereby quietly but effectually inculcating the notion that the great worth of knowledge lies in its exclusiveness—in the consequence it confers, and the superiority it gives its possessor over the less learned? Such a system tends to encourage selfishness and perhaps superficiality. Where the leading object in the acquisition of learning is the hope of enjoying a momentary triumph, knowledge is only a means to a very unimportant and unworthy end, and will not be likely to make a very deep impression on the mind. Besides, the practice which this system favors, of rapidly and indiscriminately cramming the brain of the learner with what has been produced by the minds of others, must be somewhat unfavorable to the proper unfolding of what lies in his own, and consequently the great object of education be partially defeated by the superior encouragement thus given to the exercise of the receptive over the creative faculty.

The cultivation of a literary taste will really present itself to the mind of the thoughtful, large-visioned teacher, as one of the chief objects in the education of youth; indeed, any system that does not give great prominence to this end must be short-sighted and imperfect. Of course this taste is not to be directed merely to polite literature, so called, but to the whole field of literary effort; to poetry, history, philosophy, natural science, politics, &c., and especially to the intellectual and social movements of the age in which the learner lives. The youth whose attention has never been directed to subjects of general interest among men, enters society under very unequal and unfortunate circumstances, and is forced to acknowledge how much more advantageous to a man who has to do with the world, is an acquaintance with the principal daily occurrences, than the dry learning hoarded up at school. How many College graduates, familiar enough, perhaps, with ancient lore, but utterly ignorant of the aims and tendencies of the nineteenth century, can be counted upon next commencement-day! In truth, men gain in the school-room, or in the period especially devoted to their education, but a small part of the culture that will be of use to them as members of society. Quadratic equations and binomial theorems, however much they may have charmed the student of mathematics in his school-days, must give place to an interest in current events, when one comes to take part in active life. I instance mathematics with no intention to speak disparagingly of a science to which the world is so much indebted, but as usually occupying a large share of the time and attention of the student, and evidently contributing less to the object mentioned at the commencement of this paragraph, than languages and kindred studies; for, perhaps, no one will question that if a boy or girl devote two or three hours each day to translating a fine piece of poetry or oratory from some foreign language into his own, he will be more likely to derive from the exercise a strong incitement to literary culture, than if he spent the same amount of time with mathematical studies.

If evidence be wanting of the defective nature of the present educational system, it may be found in the obvious fact, that not unfrequently those who are by nature gifted with superior talents, but who have not enjoyed what are termed liberal educational advantages, are able to make a more brilliant appearance, and effect a greater amount of good in the world, than others apparently equally fortunate in natural endowments, but who depend for success on acquired ability, and that sort of *bringing out* supposed to be gained in schools and colleges. The cause of this would seem to be, that the native genius of the former had free, unrestricted play, while that of the latter was subjected to a cramping, repressive system wholly unsuited to its need. While seeking to avoid every thing of this nature in the intellectual discipline of those under his charge, the judicious teacher will caution them against the common error of reading too many *small books*—books that merely lead one along on the same plane. What we need in order to be constantly growing, is to fasten upon those who are above us, and who have strength to lift us up into a higher observatory than that from which we have been accustomed to survey mankind and their affairs.

Comparison of the known with the unknown, not merely what is known or unknown by one, but by all, will present itself as the most effectual corrective of the scholar's vanity; and while taught by the trials and discouragements that beset the path of the pioneer in science, to prize what has been gained, he will learn a deeper reverence for those profounder mysteries that seem destined to baffle through all time, the utmost efforts of human inquiry.

South Livonia, N. Y., 1854. A.

The Essayist.

THE TOMB OF DANIEL WEBSTER.

It is a characteristic and beautiful feature of true republican simplicity, that the ashes of great men reposing in the bosom of their kindred earth, are surmounted by no gorgeous mausoleum or majestic tomb. Purveyors; vulgar moneyed aristocracy, so called; men and women of vulgar tastes and barren brains, who have become suddenly rich from successful business speculations, or the rise of property purchased originally for a very trifling sum, may erect splendid mansions, blazon their carriages with armorial bearings, dress their servants in livery, and build miniature Grecian temples as a place of repose for their ashes; but such men as WASHINGTON, ADAMS and JEFFERSON, JACKSON, CLAY, CALHOUN and WEBSTER, sleep their last sleep in a narrow home of very humble pretensions.

The tomb of DANIEL WEBSTER is a simple grassy mound, such as is most fitting for the repose of the dead. It is enclosed by a plain iron fence, and surmounted by a marble slab, with the words, "DANIEL WEBSTER," cut in relief upon a sunken ground. It is one of the oldest burial places in New England, about thirty-five miles south-east of Boston, and within a few miles of Plymouth, and in the present town of Marshfield. The tomb is upon a rising ground overlooking the sea and the country around, and is three-fourths of a mile from the highway. It occupies the site of an ancient Puritan church, many years ago abandoned and torn down; and in the yard repose, also, the remains of PEREGRINE WHITE, the first European child born in the Plymouth colony, Governor WINSLOW and family, and others identified with early New England history.

DANIEL WEBSTER needs no monument to perpetuate his fame. His life has passed away like a tale that is told, but his memory and his works remain a rich legacy to posterity. He filled up the full period of three-score-years-and-ten, which are allotted to man on earth, with honor to himself and distinction to his country; and went to his rest, peaceful and serene as the full-orbed sun shedding a halo of glory over the world he leaves behind, long after his declining beams are quenched in the bosom of the Western seal

PHILOSOPHICAL LECTURES.

In our last lecture to you, boys, on the subject of steam, we endeavored to show, in a familiar and comprehensive way, how that elastic gas was generated, and the wonderful amount of its expansive power; that heated, in connection with water, it would burst the strongest bonds, and, if not allowed vent, would lay in ruins everything within its reach. It is our purpose to show you, in this lecture, how the inventive genius of man has turned this property to account, and rendered steam a giant operator to work the behests of his own will; conquering with it time and space, and bringing the ends of the earth, so far as communication is concerned, into close proximity; compelling it to grind the grain, drive the loom, saw the tree, dress the stone, wield the sledge, tunnel the mountain, sink the shaft, and do all those herculean labors, which have "raised the savage," *without the whip*, "into the amenities of civilized life."

Heat, or more properly caloric, as you probably know, expands all bodies. The blacksmith, when he wishes to set a wagon tire, builds a circular fire of chips and bark, on which he lays the iron until it is heated, and then slips it in this condition, upon the wheel. A band that would under no other circumstances fit the felloes, would, when heated, slip on easily; and as it cools and contracts it binds the enclosed circle of wood, closer than the strongest vise. But the greatest amount of expansive power is gained when a liquid or solid is changed into a gaseous and elastic form. Thus, a few pounds of powder, or gun-cotton, when ignited, turns instantaneously into an elastic fluid of such immense volume, as to blow to pieces all opposing barriers; and, acting in a single direction, sends a missile of destruction in the shape of a Paixhan ball, two or three miles, with a velocity sufficient to batter down a wall, or sink a ship. Water, alcohol, or mercury, heated sufficiently to become a vapor, creates a pressure that cannot be resisted.—The question then occurs, how this pressure can be turned to account, after it has been once created; and in the matter of steam, the way in which it is done will be explained by the following free and easy illustration.

If we take a strong iron kettle, half full of water, shut in by having the lid riveted upon it, and a stop-cock attached to the spout, so that no steam can escape, and then apply heat to the kettle, a pressure will be created sufficient, if the heat is kept up, to burst the kettle asunder. Now, if we take a common churn (of the same size all the way up) and have the dasher made to fit so tight that no steam could pass it, and then let the end of the kettle spout connect with the bottom of the churn, underneath the dash, it is evident that if the stop-cock be opened so as to allow the steam to pass into the lower end of the churn, the pressure on the dasher head would push it up to the top of the churn, even if it was heavily loaded. Now, if a crank should be attached to the dash handle outside the churn, the crank would be turned half-way round, while the dash was going up. Let us now *reverse* the steam, and pass it into the churn *above* the dash, and let that already used to push it up, fly off into the air; it is plain to be seen that the steam would push the dash *down* again to the bottom; and the handle in its descent would pull the crank the other half way round; both halves made by one upward and one downward stroke of the dash put together, make one whole revolution of the crank; and you have only to produce any successive number of upward and downward strokes of the dash, to make one-half that number of revolutions of a wheel attached to a crank shaft.

Do you understand it, boys? if so, I will let you think of it for a week, and in the next lecture illustrate the action of steam in driving a locomotive. The kettle is the boiler, the churn is the steam cylinder, and the dash is the piston of every reciprocating steam engine. Not many others are now in use, as the reciprocating engine is the most perfect and economical in every respect.

THE FOUR MASTER SPIRITS.

Happening to cast my eyes over the portraits in a gallery of paintings, I remarked that they were so arranged as to give four personages—Alexander, Hannibal, Cæsar and Bonaparte—the most conspicuous places. I had seen the same before, but never did a similar train of reflections arise in my bosom, as when my mind now hastily glanced over their several histories.

Alexander, having climbed the dizzy heights of ambition, and with his temples bound with the chaplets dipped in the blood of countless nations, looked down upon a conquered world, and wept that there was not another to conquer, set a city on fire, and died in a disgraceful scene of debauch.

Hannibal, after having, to the astonishment and consternation of Rome, passed the Alps—and having put to flight the armies of this "mistress of the world," and stripped three bushels of gold rings from the fingers of her slaughtered knights, and made her very foundations quake—returned to his country to be defamed, to be driven into exile, and to die at last by poison, administered by his own hand, unlamented and unwept in a foreign clime.

Cæsar, after having taken eight hundred cities, and dyed his garments in the blood of his fellow-men—after having pursued to death the only rival he had on earth—was assassinated by those he considered his nearest friends, and at the very point in which he had gained the highest object of his ambition.

Bonaparte, whose mandate kings and priests obeyed, after having filled the world with the terror of his name—after having deluged Europe with tears and blood, and clothed the world in sackcloth—closed his days in lonely banishment, almost exiled from the world; yet, where he could sometimes see his country's banner waving over the deep, but which would not, or could not, bring him aid.

Thus, these four men, who, from the peculiar situations of their portraits, seemed to stand as representatives of all those whom the world calls "great"—those four men who made the earth tremble to its centre—severally died—one by intoxication, the second by suicide, the third by assassination, the last in lonely exile.

How vain is the greatness of this world!—How fearful is the gift of genius, if it be abused! Who, that is now living, would not rather die the death of the humble, righteous man, than that of Alexander, or Hannibal, or Cæsar, or Napoleon?

CHURCH AND STATE.

Mr KENZIE's *message*, urging the policy and propriety of selling the clergy revenues in Canada, and sending the churches to their respective societies for voluntary support, says:

While England admits our right to control the Reserves—while she owns that her act of 1840 was an undue interference with that right—*her legislation* of 1853, votes at least $1,800,000 of *our money*, to the priesthoods who are believers according to Pope Pius, the Papa of Canterbury, John Knox, John Wesley, Doctor Pusey, the Arminians, the Calvinists. We must pay churches with the Bishop of Rome as their infallible head—churches with a handsome young lady as their chief "who can do no wrong"—churches with Christ as the chief corner stone. All this we must do to prop the State—for a buttress to strengthen "British connexion"—a black coat police against the progress of democracy!

A MAN may have a thousand intimate acquaintances, and not a friend among them all. If you have one friend, think yourself happy.

Sunday Reading.

THE VILLAGE PASTOR.

THERE in his allotted home
Abides, from year to year, a genuine Priest,
The shepherd of his flock; or, as a king
Is styled when most affectionately praised,
The Father of his people. Such is he;
And rich and poor, and young and old, rejoice
Under his spiritual sway. He hath vouchsafed
To me some portion of a kind regard;
And something also of his inner mind
Hath he imparted,—but I speak of him
As he is known to all. [*Wordsworth.*

A POLITICAL PARABLE FOR THE PEOPLE.

—HEARKEN unto me, ye men of Shechem, that God may hearken unto you.

The trees went forth on a time to anoint a king over them; and they said unto the Olive-tree, Reign thou over us.

But the Olive-tree said unto them, Should I leave my fatness, wherewith by me they honor God and man, and go to be promoted over the trees?

And the trees said to the Fig-tree, Come thou, and reign over us.

But the Fig-tree said unto them, Should I forsake my sweetness, and my good fruit, and go to be promoted over the trees?

Then said the trees unto the Vine, Come thou, and reign over us.

And the Vine said unto them, Should I leave my wine, which cheereth God and man, and go to be promoted over the trees?

Then said all the trees unto the Bramble, Come thou, and reign over us.

And the Bramble said unto the trees, If in truth ye anoint me king over you, then come and put your trust in my shadow; and if not, let fire come out of the bramble, and devour the cedars of Lebanon.—*Judges*, ix. 1–15.

In his address before the N. Y. State Ag. Society at their Annual Fair in 1845, Hon. JOSIAH QUINCY, JR., remarking upon the political influence of the agricultural class, gave a telling homily upon the parable above quoted, which we here reproduce, as in the ten years which have nearly elapsed, it has become almost as though it were not to the present generation of readers. Our text is the oldest practical disquisition in existence, and is remarkable as showing the similarity of political aspirants in all ages.

It is now more than three thousand years since JOTHAM called to the men of Shechem to listen to a parable:—"The trees of the forest went out to choose a king over them, and they said unto the Olive-tree, Reign thou over us." The answer shows who was meant by the Olive:—"Should I leave my fatness, wherewith by me they honor God and man, and go to be promoted over the trees?" It was the answer of a religious and conscientious man, who feared that public station would not be favorable to the virtues which were the objects of his life.

"And the trees said to the Fig-tree, Come thou and reign over us; but the Fig-tree answered, Should I forsake my sweetness and my good fruit, and go to be promoted over the trees?" Could a better personification be found of a close, calculating man, who looked out for the main chance, and took special care of number one? It was his own sweetness and good fruit that influenced his decision.—The emoluments of office such a one knew were small and precarious, and as for honors, he would not give a fig for the whole of them.

"Then said the trees to the Vine, Come thou and reign over us." The Vine was one of your popular fellows who can take hold of anything to help himself up;—who is always on the fence when nothing higher offers, and who, too pliant to stand alone, will run well if supported. But his vocation was "to cheer the hearts of gods and men," and as office-holding and popularity did not agree very well together, he declined the honor.

"Then said *all* the trees to the Bramble, Come thou and reign over us." There were two reasons why this call alone was unanimous. He had nothing particularly to do, and he kept himself perpetually before the public.—He had nothing particularly to do—he had neither wine nor oil, beauty nor sweets to recommend him. He was a fit representative of a class who then existed. Nobody could tell what they were made for, and nobody could divine what they followed for a living. But yet the Bramble was not one to be forgotten. He planted himself by the wayside, and caught hold of everybody that passed. There was no getting along for the Bramble; and it may be that they made him king on the same principle that young ladies sometimes marry an importunate lover—to get rid of him. And how did the Bramble receive his nomination? Did he distrust his powers, or decline the office? Oh no! He was up for everything, and up to anything. He could not boast much of himself, so he strove to magnify his office. "And the Bramble said, If, in truth, ye anoint me king over you, then come and put your trust in my shadow; if not, then let a fire come out of the Bramble and devour the cedars of Lebanon."

Such was the opinion of JOTHAM, three thousand years ago, on the probable feelings and conduct of rulers who were placed in authority without the requisites for office. He believed that a fire would go out of the Bramble to destroy the noblest and most elevated in the land. By the Bramble he meant ABIMELECH, who was elected King of Shechem, because his mother was a native of the city. His course was as JOTHAM had foretold; a fire did go out of the Bramble. He slew three-score-and-ten men of his brethren on one stone.—And as for Shechem, and its people, he took occasion of their revolt, and put every man, woman and child to the sword, burned the city with fire, sowed it with salt, and left a warning to future ages, of the danger of putting, through folly or affection, improper men into office.—R.

Miscellaneous.

FARMERS' GIRLS.

Up in the early morning, just at the peep of day,
Straining the milk in the dairy, turning the cows away,
Sweeping the floor in the kitchen, making the beds up stairs,
Washing the breakfast dishes, dusting the parlor chairs;

Brushing the crumbs from the pantry, hunting for eggs at the barn,
Cleaning the turnips for dinner, spinning the stocking-yarn,
Spreading the whitening linen down on the bushes below,
Ransacking every meadow, where the red strawberries grow;

Starching the "dress" for Sunday, churning the snowy cream,
Rinsing the pails and strainer down in the running stream,
Feeding the geese and turkies, making the pumpkin pies,
Jogging the little one's cradle, driving away the flies;

Grace in every motion, music in every tone,
Beauty of form and feature thousands might covet to own,
Cheeks that rival spring roses, teeth like whitest of pearls—
One of these country maids is worth a score of your city girls.

[*Tribune.*

ON THE SETTING SUN.

Those evening clouds, that setting ray,
And beauteous hints, serve to display
Their great Creator's praise;
Then let the short-lived thing called man,
Whose life's comprised within a span,
To him his homage raise.

We often praise the evening clouds,
And lights so gay and bold,
But seldom think upon our God,
Who hinged these clouds with gold.

[*Sir Walter Scott.*

THE BELL-BUOY.

Bell-Buoy, phonographically spelled, has very different significations to ears nautical and to ears terrestrial; but spelled in the old fashioned, Anglo-Saxon, non-progressive, and perhaps after all the better way, the interpolation of a u, marks significantly the nautical bell-buoy from his landsman brother.

The noble steamship, as she nears a dangerous coast, where rocks and sunken shoals lay concealed beneath the surface, is not unfrequently saved from wreck by the timely warnings of the bell-buoy. Darkness and fog shut in the light of day; the faint glimmerings of the beacon perched upon the adjoining cliff, is unable to penetrate the gloom, and even the fierce bright blaze of the Fresnel light, that crowning production of optical science, is powerless against the thickly settling gloom and horror. The compass, faithless to its trust, warped from its line of duty by some local attraction, more powerful because in closer proximity than the far-off pole, is pointing in a direction that will inevitably produce wreck; and the Master of the noble craft, following its direction, is dashing on, unconscious of danger. In imaginary security, the crowd of passengers are enjoying themselves at the prospect of a speedy and happy termination of an ocean voyage. They are nearing port, and the rising and setting of one or two more suns will see them safely moored in the docks of their own loved shores. The tireless engine labors on unceasingly, moving backward and forward day and night its herculean arms, as with a more than giant's power it revolves the immense wheels, and drives the huge ship through waters beneath.

But hark! the tolling of a bell strikes upon the ear—faintly, and afar off it seems, amid the roaring of the sea, as the waters are tossed up in white foam by the ware-compelling wheels. It is not far off, however, but in close proximity. The officer of the deck, ever watchful and alert, has caught in alarm the first faint sound; the pilot signalizes the engineer, at his post below, to reverse the engine, and instantaneously the huge wheels commence a counter revolution, throwing the white foam up to the very figure head of the ship; the huge hull taken suddenly aback, creaks and quivers in every plank and timber; the helm, turned hard aport, sends the vessel off upon another track, and, just grazing a beetling cliff, that is now seen to loom up fearfully out of the mist, she glides close beside a sunken rock, and escapes into deep water.

The whole thing is so sudden, so terrific, and so quickly over, that it seems like a brief vision of the night; one of those fearful dreams that come upon us in an instant, and then vanish away. Not a cry is heard, not even an exclamation of terror, for the danger is past before it is half comprehended by the uninitiated spectator; but when it is understood, the passengers give utterance to their profound gratitude to God. The countenance of the iron-visaged Master, however, remains unchanged and rigid, as if every muscle was cast in bronze; but those accustomed to read the expressions of a seaman's face and eye, can see that a tempest within has come and gone, and that the soul, undaunted even while the peril lasted, has resumed its wonted and unruffled tone.

What was it saved the gallant ship and its priceless burden of human freight? The tolling of a bell attached to a buoy! The ceaseless pulsations of the great deep—the eternal beatings of the ocean's heart—the rise and fall of the bosom of the sea, as if moved by an internal power of respiration, give impulse to a floating buoy, which, by its motion, tolls incessantly the warning bell, and gives notice of danger to the unwary or bewildered mariner, when the lights of heaven are shrouded in gloom, and the terrestrial beacon upon the cliff is obscured by mist. Such is the bell-buoy of the ocean; and the bell-buoy of terra-firma will be duly chronicled in another chapter.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

OLYMPIAS, THE MOTHER OF ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

[A Rabbinical Tradition, compiled from the Talmud.]

After the death of Alexander the Great, in Babylon, one of his generals brought a letter to Olympias, the contents of which were as follows:

"Alexander sendeth his mother a final greeting! In this writing thou wilt receive the news of my death. I wish and hope that thou wilt not, as is the custom of mothers, break forth in loud and bitter laments. Weep not! Mourn not! I was, indeed, a great prince; but thou knowest that everything passeth away. The greatest empire crumbleth into dust, the mightiest monarch dieth, and his dominion is ended. The tree, that to-day spreadeth his strong arms far and wide, may be uprooted by the storm to-morrow. The flame, that blazeth with greatest splendor, is soon extinguished; the blooming flower of the morning is withered in the evening, and everything vanisheth like a shadow and a dream!

"If thou wouldst truly honor the names of thy son, then erect a gorgeous palace, adorn it with everything that is precious, and give a banquet to my memory. Invite kings, princes, generals, and every distinguished man; but let it be proclaimed that no one appear at the banquet, who had suffered any wrong; but let every one come with joy and gayety, for it must be a day of great cheer."

The mother of Alexander shed not a tear. In compliance with her son's last request, she ordered a palace of great dimensions to be erected; she adorned it with gold, variegated pictures and statues, so that it was the most magnificent mansion on earth. When all the preparations had been completed, she invited the kings, princes, and the other great men of her empire. The day of the festival was drawing nigh. The halls were fragrant with the odor of myrtles and pomegranates, waxen candles burned, and the queen traversed the rooms of the palace, feeling an inward satisfaction in fulfilling the last will of her son.

Hour after hour passed away, and the sun was already lowering on the horizon, but no guest appeared, and the queen walked in solitude through the magnificent apartments. At length she called one of the generals, and said: "Is it thus that the friends of Alexander honor his memory and my command? Has not one appeared?"

"Noble princess, replied the general, "dost thou forget the contents of thy proclamation? Thou saidst that he only should come, who never suffered or was aggrieved. No one has come, and no one will come; for there is none on this earth free from pain or sorrow."

"O Alexander! Alexander! my son," cried Olympias, "thy wisdom was as great as thy valor; thy consolation hath mitigated my grief;" and she repeated the words of her son: "The tree that to-day spreadeth his strong arms far and wide, is uprooted by the storm to-morrow; the flame that blazeth, is soon extinguished; the sun is darkened by the clouds, and the full moon soon loseth her effulgence; the stars disappear, and princes vanish like a shadow and a dream."

The blossoms of myrtles and pomegranates breathed fragrance, and the candles burned splendidly; and Olympias, without a tear, left the banqueting-hall. S. T.

Advice to Parents.—Be ever gentle with the children God has given you; watch over them constantly; reprove them earnestly, but not in anger. In the forcible language of Scripture, "Be not bitter against them."—"Yes, they are good boys," I once heard a kind father say, "I talk to them pretty much, but do not like to beat my children—the world will beat them." It was a beautiful thought, though not elegantly expressed. Yes, there is not one child in the circle round the table, healthful and happy as they look now, on whose head, if long spared, the storm will not beat. Adversity may wither them, sickness fade, a cold world frown on them; but amid all, let memory carry them back to a home where the law of kindness reigned, where the mother's reproving eye was moistened with a tear, and the father frowned "more in sorrow than in anger."

To Ruin a Son.—1. Allow him to have his own way.
2. Let him have plenty of money.
3. Let him roam about on Sunday.
4. Let him be disrespectful to his parents.
5. Give him bad companions.
6. Call him to no account for his evenings.
7. Give him no steady employment.

Rest satisfied with doing well, and let others talk of you as they please. They can do you no injury, although they may think they have found a flaw in your proceedings, and be determined to rise on your downfall, or profit by your injury.

A DEN OF HORRORS.

Kirwan, in a recent volume of Travels in Europe, gives the following account of a fearful chamber in the castle of the Duke of Baden Baden, in Germany:

But the underground apartments possess fearful interest. With lighted torches we went down into the cellar of the palace; thence by a spiral inclined plane, we went down, down, until, by a door of one huge flag, and fitted to its place with remarkable exactness, we entered a small oval room, perhaps ten feet in diameter, and hewn out of the solid rock. The door was shut behind us, and we were under the mountain! A ray of light came from above, and we could look up, as through a narrow chimney; a stone was removed beneath our feet, and we could look down perhaps two or three hundred feet, and could see a little glimmer of light upon a dashing current whose murmurings came to us from beneath. And all around the room were seats cut out of the rock. And what was the object and history of this awful room?

Its history, as given us by our guide, and within its walls, is briefly as follows:—In the days of feudal clemency, and inquisitorial piety, those suspected of political or religious heresy, were suddenly seized and confined in some of the adjacent cells. The little room above described was the room of judgment, and the judges were let down by machinery through the opening above. The accused were then introduced, and the heavy stone door was shut! And there, shut out from every eye save that of God and their judges, they were tried and condemned. If not guilty, the accused were hated or feared, which made condemnation worse than guilt. When condemned, they were commanded to kiss the image of the Virgin in the apartment; in the movement, they touched springs, which caused her to embrace them, and in the embrace, to pierce them thro' with daggers. Then a trap was sprung beneath their feet, which let their bodies fall upon a wheel, armed with knives, which was kept in a constant revolution by a stream of water; by those knives they were cut in pieces, and the mutilated fragments fell into the stream below.

And there we were receiving this awful narrative in the very apartment where these atrocities were committed in the name of justice and religion, with the tunnel beneath us, through which the bodies of their victims were let down for mutilation, so as to be beyond the reach of recognizance! For a moment our blood ran cold, and we were filled with horror! Oh! if those stone seats, and those walls of solid rock could speak—if the injunctions of perpetual secresy were removed by Him who upheaved the mountain, what an awful narrative they would give of the scenes of treachery, hatred and blood there perpetrated in the name of God and Religion!

The stone door swung open, and we groped our way through a labyrinth of chambers and passages, dark as midnight, into the open air. We all breathed easier, and a feeling of fear gave way to one of security. We were soon after on the railway for Frankfort-on-the-Main, deeply affected by the beauty and wickedness of Baden Baden, thankful that its days of penal tyranny were at an end.

WHAT GEO. S. HILLARD SAYS.

"To a young man away from home, friendless and forlorn in a great city, the hours of peril are those between sunset and bed-time, for the moon and stars see more evil in a single hour than the sun in his whole day's circuit—The poet's visions of evening are all compact of tender and soothing images. It brings the wanderer to his home, the child to its mother's arms, the ox to his stall, and the weary laborer to his rest. But to the gentle-hearted youth who is thrown upon the rocks of a pitiless city, and stands "homeless amid a thousand homes," the approach of evening brings with it an aching sense of loneliness and desolation, which comes down upon the spirit like darkness upon the earth. In this mood, his best impulses become a snare to him, and he is led astray because he is social, affectionate, sympathetic and warm-hearted. If there be a young man thus circumstanced within the sound of my voice, let me say to him that books are the friends of the friendless, and that a library is the home of the homeless. A taste for reading will always carry you into the best possible company, and enable you to converse with men who will instruct you by their wisdom and charm you by their wit, who will soothe you when fretted, refresh you when weary, counsel you when perplexed, and sympathize with you at all times. Evil spirits, in the Middle Ages, were exorcised and driven away by bell, book and candle; —you want but two of these agents, the book and the candle."

Anecdote of Gibbon.—One of the drollest occurrences in the annals of gallantry is related of Gibbon, the historian, who was short in stature, and very fat. One day being with the beautiful Madame de Crouzas, he dropped on his knees before her and made a declaration of his love in the most passionate terms. The astonished lady rejected his suit, and requested him to rise. "Rise, Gibbon, I beseech you, rise." Mr. Gibbon still kept his posture.—"Mr. Gibbon, will you have the goodness to get up?" "Alas, Madame," faltered the unlucky lover, "I cannot." He was too fat to regain his feet without assistance. Madame de Crouzas rang the bell, and said to her servant, "Lift up Mr. Gibbon."

The longer we live in this world of roses and thorns, the more we learn to revere those philanthropic axioms: "Bear and forbear;" "Live and let live;" and to reverence a faith whose Christian founder has made it a condition of having our trespasses forgiven that we should forgive the trespasses against us.

Men of the noblest dispositions think themselves happiest, when others share their happiness with them.—*Taylor.*

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

HEART MUSIC.

BY MRS. JENNY A. STONE.

Whence art thou roaming,
Lovely of my soul?
The river's bright waters
Still songfully roll;
Leaping in music
That dies on the shore,
But the music within me,
I hear it no more.

I listen at twilight,
My spirit is still,
But the night-birds are singing
O'er valley and hill;
Then memory's waters
All hopelessly surge,
The whippowill's warble,
It sounds like a dirge.

I sit 'neath the maple
Ere sunset has fled,
And dream of the absent,
The false and the dead;
I lean my hot forehead
Against the rough bark,
It cannot like deeper
Than grief's crushing mark.

I sigh for the glory
Now faded and fled,
I sigh for my gladness
When first we were wed;
Mine eyes to yon heaven
All tearful I cast,
And wish that my life
With that moment had past.

I have sent thee a message
By many a dove,
A message of patience,
Of faith, and of love;
But the glancing of wings
As they shrinkingly dart,
Seem but to bear with them
Each hope from my heart.

I send a fond prayer
To-night by a star,
It must draw thee hither
Though thou art afar;
Its words are of silver,
In music they roll,
O, heed their sweet voicings,
Thou loved of my soul!

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

HOME.

Who has not felt the sweet emotions that swell the heart at the thoughts of home? that cherished spot where first our infant tongues began to lisp in broken accents the names of father and mother, brother and sister! Though years may have passed away, and the swift-winged messenger of death may have borne from our fond embrace those cherished ones, and we become strangers in a strange land; yet how oft fond memory flits on unfledged pinions back to the rural retreats of early childhood, when the sunny morn of youth rose brilliantly, and scattered its rosy light over the bright perspective which then seemed decked with the flowers of Eden, but which has disappointed the sanguine hopes of many a bosom, and taught the instructive lesson, "that earthly hope blooms but to fade!" There is also a charm which hangs around the place of our birth, which the changing scenes of after life, or the wasting influence of time, can never efface.

There is no inscription more deeply graven upon memory's tablet, than that which records our childhood's feelings, and the joyous scenes of our early home,—joys, which never felt a care,—scenes, whose summer knew no cloud,—and feelings, whose artless buoyancy would yield to no restraint. That was indeed the spring-time of our being; the period when thornless flowers seemed strewn along life's pathway, through which we were to ramble forever amid fragrance and sunshine. What warm emotions are still excited at the mention of "home!" How many tender sensibilities, how many thrilling recollections are awakened by that simple word! It is the very poetry of life—the centre around which throng the happiest reminiscences of our existence—the greenest spot on which the eye can rest, as it glances down the long vista of by-gone years.

How many, in early life, have bid adieu to the romantic retreats of their native land, and perhaps crossed the foaming billows of the ocean in pursuit of the laureled wreath of fame in far-distant climes. They may have trod the classic shores of Greece, and been fanned by the mild and serene atmosphere of Italy; they may have lingered around the vine-clad hills of France, and reveled on the rich fruit of her vineyards; yet from all these, in the moment of despondency, the forlorn heart has turned away and sighed for home.

So strong is our attachment to home—the place of our birth—that we never can forget it, until the waning taper of mortality shall throw its last flickering ray on all the associations of life, and the fixed sad heart shall beat no more with love's sweet, soothing, soft emotion. This attachment seems to be an innate principle,

> An evergreen that stands the northern blast,
> And blossoms in the rigor of our fate.

It is at home, around the domestic hearth, we realize the greatest share of earthly bliss; there spring the tenderest emotions that swell the human heart, and soothe and soften many of the ills of life. Who would not wish to breathe their last, expiring breath at home, among their kindred and friends? When the cold sweat of death shall settle down upon the pallid brow, who would not wish to repose his languid head upon the lap of conjugal affection, and breathe his life out sweetly there?

Dear reader, have you ever wandered far from the home of your early childhood, and been destined to weep in a strange land? if you have, how oft has your mind reverted to that hallowed spot, while the language of your sad heart has been,

> Sweet home! thy name upon my heart
> Engraved shall ever be;
> Though mountains rise and rivers roll
> Between my friends and me.

Seneca Castle, N. Y. Carrie.

AMERICAN FEMALE LITERATURE.

If any shrewd Futarist had told our grandmothers that two or three generations from their girlhood, women would become a Literary power in America, he would have been set down as a fortune-teller. Our grandmothers could not but smile at such a vain prophecy. For in their day it was fashionable for female talent to employ itself otherwise. A great deal of the work now done by machinery was then done by their skillful hands; and whenever they had leisure, it was devoted to the education of their children. Woman had much more responsibility of a domestic kind fifty years ago, and society expected a far larger amount of service from them. But public opinion has withdrawn itself from such in-doors surveillance. Women have managed these private matters to suit themselves, and without any aid from Conventions or Platform Speeches, have secured themselves greater means of liberty and leisure.

Whatever differences of opinion may exist as to the merit of our recent female writers, there can be no doubt as to their popularity and influence. Neither Irving nor Cooper has been read in anything like the same numerical ratio as Fanny Fern, Miss Wetherill, and others of the same class. The fact is significant. No doubt, their talents have had a share in this unprecedented popularity. But it were folly to attribute the result to this cause mainly. There is no sort of proportion between the genius shown in these volumes and the immense sales they have had. The true reason is a combination of circumstances, among which are to be enumerated the present prepossession of the public mind in favor of anything good that ladies undertake to do, and consequently the ease with which they secure the public ear. Women of any intellectual force find the American world more than ready to do them justice. They are really anxious to admire them. If an American woman of pretension and position writes an inferior book, she cannot be half so sorry for it as the tender-hearted public.

There is something in this, to be remembered by our aspiring women. To make men, you must treat them as air-condensers treat the water in a fire engine—put six or eight additional atmospheres in pressure on their brains, and by resistance call forth their strength. They must have obstacles to surmount—suffering to test their fortitude—dangers to arouse their courage. Facility in the sense of easiness is the worst enemy of manly genius. But for the impediment in Demosthenes' utterance—the misfortunes in Sir Walter Scott's circumstances—the poverty of Burns, and the deformity of Byron—their genius would never have impressed the world so potently. But womanly mind loves sympathy, admiration, praise. The fragrant atmosphere which these create, must float around the plant of her genius ere it can flower in Summer fullness.

What, then, are the tokens? They are very favorable to the ladies—altogether, indeed, on their side. For here and *nowhere else*, are they just in the social position to give scope to all their genius. Whatever a woman is or has, she is very sure of full reciprocation in these States. She always has the open ear, the inviting heart, of the best public; and thereby her sensibilities are put exactly in such a relation to her intellect as to supply all the inspiration she can use. A good time is coming for her in this country; and strangely enough, Republicanism is destined to effect more for her than for the other sex. Our prophecy is—that the most popular forms of our future literature will be written by American women. They see to-day, further into the meaning of American life, character, and prospects than men do. They are nearer the hearts of humanity—deeper into the spirit of the age—happier in the revealings of faith, than their rivals among men.—*New York Times.*

WOMEN.

The following charming passage is from "Rural Hours," by Miss Cooper, daughter of the late J. Fenimore Cooper. It so beautifully expresses the sentiments of all women of pure feelings and correct principles, that it should be widely circulated:—

"We American women certainly owe a debt of gratitude to our countrymen for their kindness and consideration of us generally.—Gallantry may not always take a graceful form in this part of the world, and mere flattery may be worth as little here as elsewhere; but there is a glow of generous feeling inward woman in the hearts of most American men, which is highly honorable to them as a nation and as individuals. In no country is the protection given to woman's helplessness more full and free—in no country is the assistance she receives from the stronger arm so general—and no where does her weakness meet with more forbearance and consideration. Under such circumstances, it must be woman's own fault if she be not thoroughly respected also. The position accorded to her is favorable; it remains for her to fill it in a manner worthy her own sex, gratefully, kindly and simply; with truth and modesty of heart and life; unwavering fidelity of feeling and principle, with patience, cheerfulness and sweetness of temper—no unfit return to those who smooth the daily path for her."

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JULY 15, 1854.

To Agents and Others.

A new half volume of the RURAL commenced last week—a favorable time to subscribe or form clubs for either six months or a year. Agents and other kind friends throughout the country are requested to give the matter such attention as may be consistent with their engagements. The RURAL will be furnished for six months, from July to January, at half the yearly rates, or as follows:—Three copies for $2,50; Six copies (and one free to agent) for $5; Ten copies (and one to agent) for $7,50; Twenty copies (and one to agent) for $12,50.

The Sixth Volume of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER,—improved and enlarged to 32 pages monthly—also commences the 1st of July. We will furnish the two journals, *one year*, at the following low rates:—Three copies of W. G. & S. R. and one of RURAL for $3; Five copies W. G. and two of RURAL for $5; Nine copies W. G. and three of RURAL for $8; Twelve copies of W. G. and four of RURAL for $12. ☞Specimen numbers, &c., of both journals sent free to all applicants.

Our National Anniversary.

THE Anniversary of our National Independence passed off in this city with the usual amount of joyful demonstration, and without any very serious or alarming accident. A few pyrotechnics exploded in store windows prematurely, and one or two persons were run over, but not much injured; a few bloody noses were made in a pugnacious way, but nothing further of a warlike character occurred. The procession was imposing, the oratory and other exercises of the day creditable, but the fireworks in the evening, owing to a rain-storm, and perhaps some other causes, were a failure. Taken all in all, the Anniversary was pleasantly and properly observed, and enjoyed in the right spirit, both by ancient and young America.

The day was generally observed throughout the country, in many localities with the usual concomitants of crime and casualty. Foremost among the latter, was the wholesale slaughter of men, women and children on the Baltimore and Susquehanah Railroad, an account of which is given in another place. The heat of the weather, in Albany, was very severe, and occasioned death in three instances, and prostration by sun-stroke in several other cases. A party of Norwegian emigrants were in the city, and three of them died from the effects of the heat. Three of the members of the military in the city of New York were struck with the heat, and died shortly after. Some fifteen other persons also, in that city, suffered mutilation, from the loss of a limb down to that of a finger, from the careless use and bursting of guns, pistols, &c. A German woman was shot dead by the careless discharge of a double-barreled shot-gun in the hands of a countryman. MARCUS BALDWIN, at Connecticut Farms, New Jersey, was drowned in the presence of two of his sisters. He drove his horse into a pond to let it drink, and got beyond his depth. At Susquehannah, on the Erie Railroad, Rev. Horace R. Clark, appointed at the recent annual session of the Wyoming Conference to the Susquehannah and Lanesboro' Mission, was crossing the street unaware of the proximity of the cannon, and not hearing the warnings of the bystanders, when a premature discharge of the ordnance happened exactly as he came within its range, stunning, scorching and bruising him in such a horrible manner that he died almost immediately. While a national salute was being fired at Johnstown, N. Y., the cannon burst, shockingly mutilating one of the men engaged in loading. At Trenton, N. J., the accidental discharge of a gun mutilated two men so that each had an arm amputated in consequence.

Among the crimes may be enumerated the usual amount of drunkenness and fighting. At Philadelphia an affray occurred on the receiving ship Marion, between two seamen. One of them struck the other with a club, fracturing his skull, and causing immediate death. A keeper of a lager beer saloon, near New Schuylkill, was killed during a riot, in which his house was badly shattered. In Manchester, N. H., a fight took place between a large party of Americans and Irish. The latter were routed, and twelve or fifteen of their houses gutted, and furniture destroyed. The Americans then attacked the Catholic church, breaking the windows, when the authorities and police stopped the riot. Several Americans were seriously injured. The new Catholic church in Dorchester, Mass., was blown down with gunpowder, and nearly all destroyed. A woman named MARGARET ELLIS was murdered in Buffalo by FRED. MITCHELL. In Cincinnati an Irishman attacked an American wearing a Know-Nothing hat. The American killed him with pistol and bowie-knife.

So it goes throughout the world; glory and honor, pleasure and exhilaration, high enjoyment and intoxicating excitement, go hand in hand with crime, casualty and death!

CONFLAGRATION.—A heavy fire occurred in Philadelphia on the night of the 5th, destroying WELCH'S National Circus, the Chinese Museum, and between thirty and forty large stores and dwellings. The loss has been variously estimated, and probably will not fall short of $300,000. An actor perished in the flames, and several other persons were badly burnt, one of them mortally.

THE schooner Darlington foundered on Lake Ontario on Tuesday, and four persons perished.

The Wheat Crop—Harvest.

We have heard nothing during the past week, which would induce a modification of the opinion expressed in our last number, relative to the Wheat crop. Though some of our city papers seem inclined to estimate the damage by weevil as comparatively trifling, we are satisfied that it will prove serious in many sections of this State, Ohio, and other portions of the West.—Within ten days we have received letters from farmers, merchants, and post-masters, in corroboration of the statement that the crop will be short in many of the best wheat growing districts of Western and Central New York, Ohio, and Michigan—and we have the verbal assurances of many intelligent persons residing in various localities, to the same effect. Hence we more than fear that the crop will be very light—in fact a failure—throughout a large portion of the best wheat growing regions of New York, Ohio, Michigan and Indiana. Though the damage by winter kill and the weevil may be overestimated, there can be no doubt that it will prove large in the aggregate.

The Wheat Harvest commences in this section the present week, though but few fields have yet been cut. The weather is now favorable, and the prospect fair for securing the crop. We trust the result will prove a larger yield, and better quality of grain, than is now anticipated by farmers generally.

Railroad Casualty.

IT is our painful duty to record another fearful railroad casualty, such as chills one's blood to contemplate, in consequence of its wholesale slaughter! On the day of our National Anniversary, about five o'clock P. M., an excursion train of fourteen cars, containing 2,000 persons, on the Baltimore & Susquehannah Railroad, came in collision with a regular train nine miles from Baltimore, killing thirty-six persons, and wounding more than one hundred others. The shock was awful, and the momentum was so great as to slide several of the car-bodies completely through each other, like the tubes of a telescope, killing and maiming the passengers within. The wreck was so complete, that the broken cars had to be torn asunder by attaching locomotives to the fragments, in order to extricate the dead and wounded, many of the latter perishing before assistance could be rendered.

These excursion trains, especially on single-track railroads, are the most perfect death-traps ever invented by an emissary of Satan. They run at irregular hours, and, in consequence of the heaviness of the trains and inadequacy of locomotive power, are sure to be behind time, and running on that of the regular trains. Add to this the chances of the employees on a Fourth of July occasion being drunk, excited, and reckless, and the late lamented collision is easily accounted for.

The Coroner's Jury severely censure the railroad management, and it is hoped the guilty parties will be prosecuted, and made to suffer condign punishment for this wholesale murder.

COMMENCEMENT AT THE UNIVERSITY.—The commencement exercises of the Rochester University have been in progress during the week. The annual sermon before the Judson Society of Inquiry was preached on Sunday evening in the First Baptist Church, by the Rev. J. O. WARREN, of Troy. The preacher spoke eloquently from the text contained in Hebrews 2: 10—"For it became Him, for whom are all things, and by whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory, to make the Captain of their salvation perfect through suffering."

On Monday evening the Sophomore class declaimed in Corinthian Hall. Tuesday forenoon was devoted to the preaching of the annual sermon by the Rev. Dr. SHELDON; the afternoon to the ceremony of inaugurating President ANDERSON, and the evening to the literary address by Hon. HENRY J. RAYMOND, of the N. Y. *Times*, and the poem by CHAS. TURNER, of Worcester, Mass. The graduating ceremonies and closing exercises took place on Wednesday.

RIVAL CITIES.—According to the *Transcript*, Boston, a hundred years ago, outnumbered New York in population by two or three thousand people, but soon New York came up with her, and in the year 1810 Boston had 33,000 and New York 96,000. This proportion was about maintained for several decades until the last, when New York had some 515,000 to 136,000 in Boston. The latter city is now left so far behind in the race of commerce and population, as to cease any longer from being considered a competitor. Many of her houses which established branches in New York, have become themselves mere appendages to the junior establishment. Even the newspapers of Boston are principally confined in their circulation to New England, while those of New York are sent by the car load, to all parts of the United States.

NEW HAMPSHIRE POLITICS.—The Administration have suffered a signal defeat in the New Hampshire Legislature. HADLEY, the Hard candidate for State Printer, has been elected over BUTTERFIELD, the friend and favorite of General PIERCE. The House passed a series of strong Anti-Nebraska resolutions, with instructions to present a copy to the President, the Senators and Representatives of New Hampshire, Senator DOUGLAS, &c. After an indefinite number of ballotings for U. S. Senators, the whole matter goes over to the next Legislature, which gives the people an opportunity to elect Representatives with direct reference to this issue. No effort was spared by either party to effect the choice of their own candidate.

Stupendous Frauds.

WALL STREET was last week startled, as by a clap of thunder from a clear sky, by the astounding intelligence that Mr. ROBERT SCHUYLER, an extensive stock operator and President of the New York and New Haven Railroad Co., had surreptitiously over-issued 19,000 shares of the stock of that Company, amounting at par value to $1,900,000, and sold it on his own account. Peculiar facilities for perfecting this fraud, were afforded, as the President was also the transfer agent of the Company, and consequently there was no check upon the over-issue by countersigning parties.

Unless there has been some irregularity in the issue sufficient to put purchasers upon their guard, the Company will probably be compelled to assume the liability, which at a single stroke reduces the value of their stock two-fifths; the original amount being $3,000,000, which is now made $5,000,000. The firm of SCHUYLER & Co. heretofore has been one of unlimited credit, but it has lately been rendered bankrupt by Railroad speculations and depression in stocks. Several other corporation officers have likewise been detected putting out over-issues, and these transactions have given to rotten as well as to sound Companies a sad shock, and a severe rattling of corporation bones.

Death of Thomas Ritchie.

THOMAS RITCHIE, the venerable editor of the *Richmond* (Va.) *Enquirer*, which paper he has conducted for fifty years, died on the 3d of July. He was near eighty years of age at the time of his death, and during the whole period of his editorial life, wielded a more powerful political influence, especially throughout the South and South-west, than any other political editor.—He was a forcible writer, an uncompromising partisan, and in all respects a leading man. A candidate of his own party was as sure of defeat if he incurred the censure of the *Enquirer*, as he frequently was of election if he gained its support. Mr. RITCHIE's political course was as bitterly denounced by his opponents, as it was warmly supported by his friends; but in his private life, all unite in pronouncing him an amiable, accomplished, and honorable man.—Like many others who have spent their lives fighting in the political arena, he died, pecuniarily, not far above poverty, although the U. S. printing, which was awarded him under the administration of Mr. POLK, somewhat mended his fortunes.

HARVESTERS WANTED.—The St. Louis Intelligencer of the 29th ult., states that a very large portion of the wheat crop in St. Charles, and other counties in Missouri, will likely be lost for want of harvesting hands. Two and as high as three dollars per day is being paid for hands to work in the harvest fields, and many farmers cannot get them at that. Every reaper and scythe in the country is running from early dawn until dark, and still there are hundreds of acres of over-ripe grain untouched.

Mowing Machine Trial.

CANANDAIGUA, Friday, July 7.

In the case of Howard and others *versus* Forbush and others, in the U. S. Circuit Court, Judge Hall presiding, a verdict has just been rendered by the jury in favor of plaintiffs on every issue. The jury found first, that Wm. F. Ketchum was the original and first inventor of the improvements in mowing machines claimed in his re-issued patent of April, 1853. Second, that the re-issued patent of Ketchum of April, 1853, is for the same inventions desired and intended to have been patented in his original patent of July, 1847; and third, that the Forbush machine embraces both the foregoing claims, and is an infringement of Ketchum's re-issued patent.

FATAL ACCIDENT—DEATH OF PROF. MCFAIL.—A party of the students belonging to the Carlisle (Schoharie Co.) Seminary, accompanied by Prof. Alfred McFail and others, proceeded on Saturday last to explore the celebrated Cave, located a few miles from the Seminary. They had closed their explorations, and were returning, when an accident occurred which resulted in the death of the Professor. It happened in this wise: The party had been in a pit of some hundred feet deep, and all had ascended by means of pully ropes, except Mr. F. He was ascending, and had nearly reached the platform, when, by some means, he slipped from the rope seat, and fell to the bottom of the cave. On being approached, he was found senseless, and died in a few minutes. He was a gentleman of rare endowments, well beloved by the students, and highly respected by all. He leaves a stricken wife to mourn his sudden departure.

PARLIAMENTARY AND COMPLIMENTARY.—THOS. H. BENTON thus compliments Senator PETTIT, of Indiana:

WASHINGTON, June 17, 1854.

JAMES HOWE, Esq., Lafayette, Ind.—Sir: Your letter has just been received, informing me that Mr. Pettit, in a public speech in your town, stated that I was the first man to break the Missouri Compromise—that I had a law passed by Congress, annexing to the State a large territory, &c. Sir, your Senator is a great liar and a dirty dog, falsifying public history for a criminal purpose. * * * * * *

Mr. Pettit must feel that his cause is villainous when he can thus stand up before his constituents to falsify public history, and to justify his own violation of the Missouri Compromise, by telling a lie upon me.

Respectfully, THOMAS H. BENTON.

ANOTHER RAILROAD CASUALTY.—The express train which left the Suspension Bridge, going west on the Great Western Railroad, on the evening of the 5th, came in collision with a horse at Thorold, throwing two emigrant cars off the track, killing seven, and severely wounding ten more, part of whom are not expected to live. All the first class passengers and employees escaped unhurt.

News Paragraphs.

☞ A gathering of five or six hundred Abolitionists took place in Framingham, Mass., on the 4th inst. Speeches were made by Messrs. Garrison, Phillips, Remond, and others. Mr. Garrison concluded his speech by burning the Constitution of the United States, also copies of the Fugitive Slave Law, the decision of Loring, and Judge Curtis' charge to the United States Grand Jury. The act was followed by applause, and cries of shame, &c.

☞ There was a report in circulation about London that Carlyle had gone mad. It arose from the fact that one of his neighbors kept fowls, whose noise near the library windows annoyed him. He sent word to their owner one day that if they were not removed, they would drive him mad. The owner of the hens probably took his eccentric neighbor at his word, and gave out that he had gone mad.

☞ Alex. Dumas's chateau of Monte Christo, built by himself, on an island of the Seine, near St. Germain, has been sold by auction. It cost the romancer over 450,000 francs, and is a charming residence for those who love the fantastic. It brought but 31,000 francs. Just now, country houses may be had for little or nothing. Rossini's villa, at Asnieres, is for sale at 40,000 francs, less than half its cost.

☞ It is stated on the authority of the Catholic Herald, that Mrs. Ives, the wife of the late Episcopal Bishop of North Carolina, had followed her husband into the Romanish communion. It is said that her reception took place at Rome on Good Friday. On the following Monday she received confirmation at the hands of Cardinal Fransoni, with two other perverts, Mr. and Mrs. Schenck.

☞ The Bangor Whig learns from an Oldtown correspondent, that there are 600 acres of logs, in many places two or three deep, in the booms above that place—the main boom being filled to Ebet's Point two miles, the Cuba boom three-fourths of a mile, and the Argyle boom three miles—making six miles of logs, covering an average breadth of fifty rods.

☞ During the confusion incident to the sinking of the steamboat Buffalo, at New York last week, a German immigrant who had a trunk of treasure and a treasure of a wife on board, threw his wife overboard and dragged the trunk ashore. The woman was rescued by the bystanders, and restored to the arms of her affectionate spouse.

☞ The Washington Star announces authoritatively that when sealed package, chargeable with letter postage, is opened in presence of a postmaster, and found to contain printed matter only, without anything secreted therein, the postmaster may remit the letter postage, and deliver the package at the rates charged for printed matter.

☞ Lady Franklin refuses to accept a widow's pension. Sir John, she says, is not dead. Acting, however, in accordance with the contrary conviction expressed by the Lords of the Admiralty, the Prerogative Court of Canterbury has granted probate of the will made before his embarkation by Mr. Thomas Blanky, master of the ship Terror.

☞ Some fiend in human shape recently placed twin babes about a week old, on the track of the Railroad from Chicago to Davenport. They were discovered by the engineer of the train, which was stopped just in time to refrain from running over them. The conductor took possession of the babes, and intends to rear them.

☞ A goose belonging to Mr. James Rooke, of Chester county, Pa., died the other day at an advanced age. It came into the possession of Mr. Rooke on his wedding day, thirty-three years ago, being the property of his wife. It was probably near forty years old at the time of its death, to which age, it is said, a goose will live.

☞ Charles Francis Adams has nearly completed the collection of the last volume of the works of his grandfather, John Adams. The publication of them will soon be commenced. They will embrace ten volumes. Four additional volumes are also to be issued, containing the family correspondence, Mrs. Adams' letters, &c.

☞ The cable of the Mediterranean Electric Telegraph has just been completed. It is 110 miles in length, and weighs about 800 tons. It contains copper wires or conductors for the fluid to traverse, protected by a gutta percha covering, secured in hempen rope, and finally surrounded by twelve iron wires.

☞ The number of females at present holding the office of Postmaster (or rather mistress) in the United States, is 123. They are appointed, give bonds, are commissioned, and receive the same compensation for their services as other Postmasters. Unmarried females *only* can hold the office of Postmaster.

☞ Mr. Marsh, U. S. Minister at Constantinople, says that the lands belonging to Rev. Dr. King, American Missionary in Greece, which were sequestered by the Greek government, were worth $100,000, and that the only chance for redress lies in the action of the government of the United States.

☞ The St. Louis Republican advises parties who have arranged excursions to Jefferson Barracks on the 11th, to abandon their intentions, as the sickness of the troops at that post is such as to render visits of large companies quite hazardous.

☞ The New Hampshire Superior Court, at its late term, held at Concord, heard arguments in eighty-three divorce suits. Thirty-three of the applications were granted, seven denied, and the decision of forty-three reserved.

☞ The religious statistics of Texas are as follows:—Baptists, of all varieties, 9,000; Presbyterians, 6,000; Episcopalians, 2,000; Methodists, number not known, but larger than that of any other denomination in the State.

☞ The Houston Star says that the grading of the Galveston & R. R. railroad, under Major Burke's contract, is progressing rapidly. Only a mile-and-a-half remains to finish the first twenty-five miles out from Houston.

☞ The value, in sterling money, of the imports and exports of France in 1853, was £138,600,000, being an excess of £15,120,000 over 1852, and £35,480,000 over 1847—the year preceding the revolution.

☞ Two bodies, one that of a female, and the other a young lad, were found floating in the river below Niagara Falls on Sunday week. Nothing was found upon them by which they could be identified.

☞ Joseph Emery, the Postmaster at New Vineyard, Me., has been sentenced to ten year's imprisonment for purloining a letter containing $150. Verily, the way of the transgressor is hard.

News Brevities.

—— The jail of Wyoming Co., at Warsaw, N. Y., is tenantless of prisoners.

—— Six persons died of sun-stroke in New Orleans, on the 29th of June.

—— The movement in favor of a decimal coinage in England is progressing.

—— New and valuable coal beds have been discovered in South-western Kentucky.

—— The re-construction of the Wheeling Suspension Bridge is being rapidly pushed on.

—— A famine, unparalleled in the history of the country, is prevailing in the land of Judea.

—— The valuation of the real and personal estate of the city of Portland, this year, is $18,962,514.

—— There are two hundred and seventy-one prisoners in the Indiana State Prison, at Jeffersonville.

—— The Niagara Iris says "the village is rapidly filling with visitors from all parts of the Union."

—— Capt. Bodisco arrived from St. Petersburgh recently, with despatches to the Russian minister.

—— The Central Association of Universalists in Illinois, met in Pekin, Illinois, on the 13th and 14th of May.

—— A boy fell from the high scaffolding of the new Presbyterian Church, in Detroit, and was instantly killed.

—— The receipts on the Central Railroad during the month of June, amount to more than *half-a-million* dollars.

—— About 1,000 people signed the call for the Anti-Nebraska Mass Convention held at Jackson, Mich., on the 6th inst.

—— Murrell, who kidnapped Solomon Northup, was arrested near Fonda lately, he having been recognized by Solomon.

—— Among the passengers lost in the steamer City of Glasgow, was Rev. J. S. Reynolds, of the Baptist Church in Portsmouth, Va.

—— Work is at a stand at present on the Attica and Allegany Valley R. R., in consequence of the tightness of the money market.

—— Lieut. Payne, U. S. A., died at Jefferson Barracks on Friday week. Some cases of cholera have appeared, it is said, at that post.

—— The National Intelligencer predicts that in 1856, the Whigs will elect to the Presidency some sterling old school National Whig.

—— The President has sent instructions to Gen. Persifer F. Smith, at Texas, to call out volunteers to quell the Indian disturbances.

—— Every shell fired by an army, during siege operations, costs, with the powder with which the mortar is charged, the sum of $8.

—— The United States Circuit Court, at New Orleans, is proceeding vigorously against the parties supposed to be implicated in a design upon Cuba.

—— The Western Texan learns that there are now between seven and eight thousand head of cattle and other stock on the way to California from Texas.

—— A grant of $10,000 has been made to the Wesleyan University of Connecticut, on condition that $30,000 shall be raised by the friends of the institution.

—— R. W. Eskridge, of Sumpter county, Ala., has been sentenced to the Penitentiary for eleven years, for maliciously shooting and wounding one of his slaves.

—— A young lady eloped from Washington on the 2d, to escape a forcible alliance with a disagreeable lover. She met her favorite in Baltimore, and was married.

—— The papers at the east, south and west, report the weather to be exceedingly warm. In many places the thermometer has indicated from 90 to 100 degrees in the shade.

—— The Troy Whig of Wednesday week says, that on Monday last snow lay on the Green Mountains, east of Burlington. The peaks of the mountains were white for miles.

—— The Alexandria, Va., Gazette deprecates the division of the Whig party, and says that the Whigs of the South do not desire to see political parties made sectional ones.

—— The annual Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church of the Diocese of Western New York, will be held in Trinity Church, Utica, on Wednesday, the 16th of August.

—— Nearly sixty patents, or about ten each day, have been issued within a week. The whole number of new cases favorably decided will probably exceed 3,000 for the past year.

—— Cassius M. Clay is announced to speak on the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, at Quincy, Ill., on the 12th inst., and at several other places at different times during the month.

—— Horace Vernet, commissioned by the government to transfer to canvass such episodes of the Danubian battles as may seem to deserve it, leaves Marseilles for Constantinople soon.

—— During the month of June 39,363 emigrants arrived at the port of New York; 11,117 were Germans, 18,950 British, 7,000 French, and the remainder Spaniards and West Indians.

—— An unknown man deliberately placed his neck on the rail of the Michigan Central Road, a few days since, as the train was approaching. His head was instantly severed from his body.

—— Advices from Barbadoes to the 15th ult., have been received. The cholera was raging fearfully at that place; deaths averaging 400 per day. The total number of deaths thus far is 5,000.

—— The very last dog story is told of a fine Newfoundland at Sunderland, Georgia, which seized a carter by the throat and threw him down, because he was beating his horse without reason.

—— The Philadelphia North American says that grass hoppers, in innumerable swarms, infest the fields in many parts of Eastern Pennsylvania, carrying devastation to all vegetation of the fields.

—— The time of receiving proposals for the purchase of the main line of public works of Pennsylvania has expired; and as no bids were made, no sale can now be made without further legislation.

—— Wombwell's famous black-maned lion, "Waltheo," almost the last of the species in England, died lately at Kidderminster. The carcass has been purchased by a Shrewsbury naturalist.

—— A man named Miller visited the Buffalo Cemetrey on the morning of the 2d, selected his place of burial, gave a description of it to a friend, and in two hours, while bathing, was drowned—apparently accidentally.

Literary Notices.

COLTON'S ATLAS OF THE WORLD, Illustrating Physical and Political Geography. By Geo. W. Colton. Accompanied by descriptions Geographical, Statistical and Historical, by R. S. Fisher, M. H. New York: J. H. Colton & Co.

This great work, which has been for some time in course of preparation, is now being issued from the press. We have an earnest of its progress in the receipt of Part I, containing four maps, with descriptive letter-press, of Canada East, Massachusetts and Rhode Island, Mississippi and Spain and Portugal.

This Atlas is one of the most complete and beautiful works of the kind ever published. It has two divisions—one giving a map of every State and Country in North and South America and the West Indies; and the other comprising the above mentioned, and all the countries in the other hemisphere, including the Islands. "The maps exhibit all the works of public improvement, projected or completed, and are accompanied by sheets of letter-press, of very beautiful typography, giving a full description of the resources, commerce, and progress of the several States and countries, with statistics of population. The size of the maps is imperial folio, and there will be 108 sheets, with 180 maps and plans. The Atlas having been submitted to the inspection of a committee of the American Geographical and Statistical Society, they report a high commendation of the work, as respects its apparent accuracy and comprehensiveness, as well as the artistic style of execution manifested in the parts already completed. They say, the result has been the best Atlas of the United States ever yet published, and one which may be safely resorted by the geographers of the other hemisphere. There will be found recently boundaries and towns in all the States of the Confederacy, post towns, railroads completed, projected, and in progress up to this time, and plans of most of the larger cities and towns."

The Atlas is to be completed in twenty-seven parts or numbers, each containing four or more maps, with letter-press descriptions, and is furnished to subscribers at $1 per number—and on completion of the work a handsome embossed cloth cover, with leather back, will be furnished gratis. The work is altogether creditable, and we trust will be appreciated by the public generally. Mr. H. N. Lockwood, now at the Eagle Hotel in this city, is general agent for the publisher, and wishes to engage sub-agents throughout the country.

A POPULAR ACCOUNT OF THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS. Revised and abridged from his larger work, by Sir J. Gardner Wilkinson, D. C. L., F. R. S., &c. In two volumes. Illustrated with 500 wood cuts. New York: Harper & Bro's.—1854.

This work is chiefly an abridgment of one written by the author in 1836,—with the addition of other matter, the author having re-visited Egypt, and later discoveries having been made, since that time. The volumes contain, in a condensed form, a vast amount of information on the most interesting topics pertaining to the general subject discussed, while the profuse illustrations and copious index enhance their value and attractiveness. We are glad that such a work has been thus placed within the reach and means of the masses, and have no doubt it will become popular. For sale by Darrow & Br.

UTAH AND THE MORMONS. The History, Government, Doctrines, Customs, and Prospects of the Latter-day Saints. From personal observation during a six months' residence at Great Salt Lake City. By Benj. G. Ferris, late Sec'y of Utah Territory. New York: Harper & Bro's.—1854.

In a volume of some 350 pages our author has given a large amount of apparently reliable information on matters concerning which much is said, but little really known.—The work embraces a very complete history and expose of Mormonism as it was and is—including an account of the introduction of Polygamy, its efforts, &c. Aside from the interest and value of its contents, the work is well illustrated and printed, and is destined to become popular.—For sale by Darrow & Br.

FOOTPRINTS OF FAMOUS MEN.—Designed as Incitements to Individual Industry. By John G. Edgar, Author of "The Boyhood of Great Men." With Illustrations.—New York: Harper & Bro.

This work sketches prominent individuals in four classes. 1. Men of Action; 2. Men of Letters; 3. Artists; 4. Men of Science. It is evidently well calculated to effect the object stated, and we commend it to the attention of all young men and students. Darrows.

California News.

Arrival of the George Law.

The George Law, with two weeks' later news from California, reached her wharf July 10.

She brings the California mails of the 10th of June, and from Australia to the 10th of May.—She also brings 448 passengers, and $1,154,233 in treasure on freight.

Among the passengers are Capt. H. A. Adams, of the United States Navy, and bearer of despatches from Commodore Perry, of the Japan expedition. Among the despatches of Commodore Perry is the Japan Treaty.

The California markets were generally dull, and prices were drooping. Money market unchanged. Real estate dull. The mining news are satisfactory. Several new discoveries are reported. The tunnel and water companies were doing better than ever.

The wheat and barley crops are exceedingly heavy.

Walker, the fillibuster, has taken the editorship of the Sacramento Journal.

There have been several squatter riots, but they were quelled without serious loss of life. In one riot, revolvers, double-barreled guns, and axes, were freely used. George C. Smith, of Rochester, N. Y., was shot through the head and killed. The riots originated in a supposed rejection of the City's title by the Land Commissioners. The San Francisco papers strongly urge an increase of the Police force in that city.

The Branch Mint was actively engaged in manufacturing bars, ingots and coin. Thomas Campbell has resigned as U. S. Land Commissioner. George W. Baker, Recorder of San Francisco, has been indicted for misdemeanor in office. The Court of Sessions quashed the indictment.

The grand jury on the explosion of the steamer Secretary, charged her owners with gross and wilful culpability, and recommended the appointment of a steamboat inspector for the district.

Ex-Collector Saunders has commenced a suit to recover $18,000 claimed as fees while he was in office.

Walker's trial has been postponed till August. He alleges that the expedition was to protect Sonora from the incursions of the Apache Indians.

Advices from Oregon are to June 10th. The election for territorial, county and district officers, resulted in a Democratic victory.

The people of Bellingham Bay, Washington Territory, were anticipating an attack from the Indians on Queen Charlotte's Island.

Advices from the Sandwich Islands are to May 20th. Parliament was in session. The King had proclaimed strict neutrality in the impending European war.

A British sloop-of-war was at Honolulu.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Washington and America.

The steamships Washington and America arrived, the one at Halifax, and the other at New York, July 5th.

The destruction of Admiral Brumridge's squadron of war, gun-boats, lighter, &c., at Drahaesluit, on the 30th of May, and at Wierburn, on the 1st of June, is confirmed. The vessels engaged were the Leopard, Odin, and others.—Ten thousand barrels of tar were burned, and several ships laden with cargoes were made prizes.

Fifteen hundred men and marines were landed at Alcabourgh.

The Austrian summons to Russia to evacuate the Principalities, had caused great excitement at St. Petersburgh, and the answer was under discussion. The conclusion of a treaty of alliance between Austria and the Porte, has been officially announced in the British Parliament.

A report was again current that Russia had again made peace overtures through Austria, but the terms are said to be the immediate retirement of the Allies from Turkey.

There is also a rumor in the English papers that the Czar will abdicate, and for that alleged reason did not meet the king of Prussia.

The Vienna papers announced on the 17th, that Prince Paskiewitch had received orders from St. Petersburgh, to retire beyond the Pruth, and thus to surrender to the Sultan that material guarantee so arrogantly claimed, so insolently seized, so feebly and so unskilfully defended.

The siege of Silistria being raised, must alter the whole plan of operations in Bulgaria, and consequently must change the plans of the allies. It is surmised that Paskiewitch will order his whole force to fall back on Jassa. Ere this the Russians have probably relinquished all their positions on the left bank of the Danube, excepting the forts of Hirsova, Matchin, and Usaktcha, and apprehensions of their advance on the Balkans is for the present at an end.

A conspiracy to assassinate the Emperor of France during his visit to the baths of the Pyrenees, had been discovered in the Departments of Loire and Garonne, and 150 arrests were made. The Prefect was dismissed, and M. Ledetsreur, the friend of Lafayette, appointed his successor.

A French agent having arrived at Naples to buy corn, the Neapolitan government immediately forbade the export of breadstuffs.

Great activity prevailed in the Swedish ports.

There has been a great decline in the market for breadstuffs, and prices are still tending downward.

Arrival of the Steamship Baltic.

The steamship Baltic arrived at New York July 8, with four days' later news from Europe. She left Liverpool at 1 P. M. on Wednesday, June 28, having made the run in 9 days 16 hours and 53 minutes, mean time, by steam alone.

The private letters from Constantinople of June 4th, communicate intelligence from Silistria, of which the following is the summary:

After the attack of the 29th of May, which was desperate and sanguinary, the Russians retired to prepare for a fresh assault. On the 31st they advanced in considerable force, and renewed the assault in the same order as before. After a prolonged and bloody struggle, the Russians were repulsed, and the same evening, under a flag of truce, demanded permission to take off their dead, who were not less than 2,000.

On the 2d a general assault took place, and the whole of the forts were attacked by the Russian flotilla, which bombarded the town, but the Russians were again beaten off. The victory, however, cost the Turks dear, as they lost their gallant commander, Mussa Pacha, who was struck in the side by a fragment of a grenade.

The same night a mine which had been carried under the first Turkish battery, was destroyed by a counter-mine, and 400 Russians, the foremost of the attacking column, were blown into the air. Under cover of this explosion, and the confusion that followed, the Ottomans sallied out, and the enemy were routed in all directions, and the intrenchments taken.

The total loss of the Russians in their last assaults is calculated at from 5000 to 6000 in killed, while the Turks lost but little in proportion.

A letter received at Constantinople from Shumla, dated June 4th, announces fresh attacks upon Silistria on the 31st May and 2d June, in which the Ottoman troops obtained a most brilliant success.

The correspondents of two London journals have been arrested on the right bank of the Danube by the Russians.

The official reply of the Czar to the Austrian summons to evacuate the Principalities, was daily expected at Vienna.

The Russians have removed all their heavy artillery from the Danube.

Liverpool Markets, June 27.—Our market was moderately attended this morning, principally by those of the town and immediate neighborhood, who purchased wheat in retail quantities only.

On the best description, we quote a decline on Friday's prices. The milling parcels were much neglected. Sales of flour were effected only to a limited extent, and these principally to consumers, at 37s for Philadelphia and Baltimore, for ordinary; 38@39s for good parcels. Sour held at 34@35s. Indian corn met with slow sale—37s for yellow; 36@36s6d for white. Oats and oatmeal dull. Sales at former quotations.

Deaths.

In Geneseo, on the 3d inst., RICHARD EMORY, infant son of Joseph E. and Isabella (deceased) White, aged three months and nine days.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The steamer George Law arrived at New York on the morning of the 10th, with $1,154,233 in gold on freight.

The foreign steamers have taken out about a million during the week.

Seven millions have been paid, pursuant to the Mexican treaty stipulation. This payment, together with two millions of dollars drawn from the Treasury on the 20th ult., for the payment of the July interest, and a million disbursed for the redemption of stock, will reduce the deposits to $22,000,000.

The stock market has received a very severe shock during the week, in consequence of the development of astounding frauds in the shape of over issues of stock, which have been made by agents of various corporations. The Parker Vein Coal Company explosion (not gas, but financial,) took place some weeks since, but others of a similar character have lately come to light. The following is a list of the more issues of stock so far as at present appears. No wonder when such stupendous frauds are putupon stockholders, that a general feeling of insecurity in reference to corporation property pervades the community:

New York and New Haven Railroad Co.,	$1,000,000
New York and Harlem Railroad Co., stock	
Loans, &c.,	500,000
Naugatuck Railroad Co.,	30,000
New Haven and Northampton Railroad Co.,	20,000
Parker Vein Coal Co.,	7,000,000
Vermont Central Railroad Co.,	1,500,000
Empire Stone Dressing Co.,	100,000
	$11,650,000

These stocks are estimated at par value, which is far above the actual amount realized from their sale by the fraudulent operators. It is by no means certain that all the "rollerarrs of lienmack" has yet come to light, but those interested in corporations are thoroughly aroused, and matters will be likely to get sifted to the bottom and frauds exposed. So mote it be.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, July 12, 1854.

There has been a great decline in breadstuffs abroad since our last market report, and if there was any activity in the trade at home, a corresponding decline might have been looked for, but no wheat being in the market the nominal price is two dollars. Flour has fallen in price, and now sells to the trade at $9,75@10. Other grains are unchanged.

There are now two prices for hay; now selling at from $7 to $11, and old from $8 to $16, with a prospect of better prices before the close of the week.

The wool market is yet dull and little offered, farmers holding generally for better prices; quotations are unchanged, although some lots have been sold for 37½c.—Sheep pelts are now quoted at from two to three shillings for unwooled, old ones being out of the market.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		**Fruits and Roots.**	
Flour, bbl.,	$9,75@10	Apples, bush.,	15@$1
Wheat, bu.,	$2,00	Do. dried,	$1,00
Corn,	70c	Potatoes,	62@75c
Oats,	48@50c	**Hides and Skins.**	
Rye,	90@90c	Slaughter,	5@5½c.
Barley,	90@90c	Calf,	@11c
Buckwheat,	60@65	Sheep pelts,	25@31½
Beans,	$1,00	Lamb do.,	25@30c
Meats.		**Seeds.**	
Pork, mess bbl.,	$14@16	Clover, bu.,	$6,25@6,50
Do. cwt.,	$6,00@6,50	Timothy,	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl.,	10,00@10,50	Flax,	1,50
Do. cwt.,	$5,00@5,50	**Fuel.**	
Mutton carcass,	5,50@6	Wood, hard,	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb.,	8@9c	Do. soft,	2,50@3,00
Shoulders,	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton,	$10
Chickens,	10c	Do. Scranton,	6,25
Turkeys,	10@10½c	Bituminous,	6,00
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char.,	8@10c
Butter,	12@14c	**Sundries.**	
Cheese,	9	Salt, bbl.,	$1,62½
Lard, tried,	9c	Hay, ton,	$8@16
Do. leaf,	10c	Wool, lb,	25@35c
Tallow,	8c	White fish, bbl.,	$9,75
Eggs, doz.,	14c	Codfish, ¥ quintal,	4,75
Candles, box,	14½	Trout, bbl.,	6,00

NEW YORK MARKET—July 10.

FLOUR AND MEAL—Market for inferior grades is firmer with better inquiry. Sales $8,15@8,81 for inferior State; $8,25@8,75 for common to straight do.; $7,10@,25 for fancy; $8,16@1,75 for mixed to fancy Western.—Canadian nominal at $7.; Rye Flour and Corn Meal nominally the same.

GRAIN—Wheat market dull and drooping. Rye nominal at $1,18. Corn, sales 58@63c. for distilling, parcel of Western, 62@68c for common to good Western mixed, 74@74½c for Southern yellow. Oats more plenty and lower 50@53c. for State and Western.

PROVISIONS—Pork market still rules in favor of purchaser, with a moderate business doing; $11@11,37½ for mess, $10@10,25 for prime. Transactions in Beef limited; market, however, firm; $12@13 for country mess, $14,50 for city, $16 for re-packed Chicago. Lard dull,—small sales at 9@9½c. Butter selling slowly; 13@17c for Ohio, 17@19c for State. Cheese dull at 6@9½c.

ALBANY MARKET—July 10.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The transactions in Western and State Flour are mainly in a retail way, and confined to the wants of the trade for consumption. In prices we have no change to notice. Corn Meal is selling slowly at $1,44@1,50 ¥ 100 lbs.

GRAIN—We have no sales of Wheat to report. Corn, Western mixed, not strictly prime, but dry, at 67@68c; prime high mixed Western at 68c. In Oats nothing has transpired.

FEED—We notice a sale of 1,900 bush. Corn Sheets at $7½c. per 100 lbs.

BUFFALO MARKET—July 10.

FLOUR—Our market is very dull and inactive this morning and the inquiry is confined to small lots for local and interior trade at $7,50@7,75 for good to choice brands Ohio and Michigan.

GRAIN—Wheat dull and heavy; no inquiry and no sales. Corn in moderate request but the high pretensions of holders restrict business. But little strictly prime offering and holders ask 83c, buyers offer 80@81c. Oats dull and lower, and offered at 40c; no buyers.

Canal Freights are firmer, 12½@15c for corn, 61@63c on flour to New York.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—July 3.

The supplies of Beef Cattle have not come in freely this week. Prices in consequence have advanced a little on the better qualities, but other descriptions remain much as before. The market closed dull, with about 200 head left over. A novel feature, this week, is a lot of cattle from Texas, fed in Illinois.

We quote beef cattle $4@10; cows and calves $30@65; veal calves, (gross) $1,50@3; sheep, (on foot) $3,50@8; lambs $3@6,50; swine, (corn fed) $4,50@4,74; swine, (mast fed) $3,75@4.

At market 90 beeves, and 80 cows and calves, and 50 veal calves. Beef is down from $1. Total, 3,711 beeves, 250 cows and calves, 930 veal calves, 13,610 sheep. Decrease this week 832 veal calves; increase 94 cows and calves, 26 veal calves, 3,970 sheep.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—July 10.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—330 at market. Prices—Extra $8,00; 1st quality $7,50; 2d do, $6,50@7; 3d, $5,50@6.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices range from $35, $40, 45@50.

Sheep and Lambs—1,100 in market. Prices range at from $3,50 to $5 for Sheep, $3@4 for Lambs.

Swine—None in market.

Remarks—Market has been for the last week very well stirred, with both Cattle and Sheep. The majority of the Cattle have been shipped for Brighton market. Sheep and Lambs here sold for the New York market.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET—July 5.

At market 260 Cattle—about all Beeves, and no Stores.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,00 per cwt; 1st quality, $8,50; 2d do, $7,75@8,00; 3d, do, $7,50; ordinary, $7.—Hides, ¥ cwt. $6,00@6,50. Tallow $8,50@9. Pelts, 50@75c. Calf Skins, 16c ¥ lb. Veal Calves $5 to $10.

Stores—Working Oxen—No sales.

Cows and Calves—$32 to $47@62. Two years old—$25 to $28@30. Three years old—$32 to $51@72.

Sheep and Lambs—1,083 at market. Prices—Extra—$4,50 to $5,00@5,00. By lot—$2,25 to $3,75@4.

Swine—None.

PROVIDENCE, July 1, 1854.

Wool—The market has been more active, particularly for pulled, which has been taken freely at regular sales.—The following are the sales for the week:

Fleece, 5,000 pounds at from 27½c to 30c; largest sales at 37½c and 41c.

Pulled, 41,000 pounds at from 30c to 47c; largest sales at 39c, 40c and 47½c.

Foreign, 5,400 pounds at from 13 to 32c.

Total sales of the week, 51,400 pounds.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—July 6.

At market 1,000 Beef Cattle, 75 Cows and Calves, 3,000 Sheep, and 1,075 Swine. 700 of the Swine were fat hogs, still fed.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Prices have declined. Extra $8,-5@8,50; first quality, $7,50@8,00; 2d, $7,00@7,25; 3d, 6,00@6,75.

Working Oxen—None at market.

Cows and Calves—Sales at from $25 to $53. Sheep—Small lots $2,75 to $4,25@4,50.

Swine—Dull and no sales of any account in lots—lots retail from 5¾ to 7c.

Advertisements.

HARVEST GLOVES! THISTLE-PROOF!

ATTENTION, FARMERS!—Call at M. Strong & Co.'s Globe Store, 76 State st., and supply yourselves, at moderate cost, with Thistle-proof Gloves, and save yourselves from many *thorns in the flesh*.

Rochester, July 12, 1854. 236-2t

KEDZIE'S RAIN WATER FILTERS.

MANUFACTURED BY

J. E. Cheney & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

The use of water impregnated with lime and other mineral substances, is, in the opinion of all medical men, in one of the chief exciting causes of many diseases incident to the varied climate of this country.

These Filters have been fully tested, for many years, by hundreds of families in this city and in various parts of the country, and have in all cases given the highest satisfaction.

Rain water, of whatever color, taste, or smell, by this means becomes as clear as crystal. 230-1and f

THE DANSVILLE MODEL WATER-CURE,

Is one of the most spacious, convenient, and best arranged establishments in the country. The situation for health, and beautiful and romantic scenery is unsurpassed. The main building is 100 feet by 30, and four stories high, with bath rooms on every story, furnished with the *richest* and *purest* water in the world. In front of the building are four porches, making in the aggregate, a promenade of four hundred feet in length. The medical attendance is all that can be desired, and experienced and capable persons are employed as bath attendants. Mrs. Stebbins, female physician, has had several years experience in the treatment of diseases of her own sex. The proprietors and physicians intend to spare no means that can be employed, that will hasten a sure and permanent cure of their patients, and that can render their stay at their establishment pleasant and agreeable.

Address Dr. W. M. STEPHENS,
235-2t* Dansville, Livingston Co., N. Y.

DRILLING IN WHEAT.

Moore's Seed Planter, or Grain Drill.

Patented July 2, 1850.—This valuable implement of husbandry, which has been thoroughly tested in many places, is used for planting Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Barley, Beans, &c. It operates equally well on all kinds of land, and is not injured by coming in contact with rocks, roots, &c.; and it is believed, is superior to any other implement of the kind in use, as may be seen by the testimonials of many of the best farmers in the State. There are several advantages in drilling over broad-cast sowing, among which are these:—It is most expeditious; it saves labor, which is inquiry; it completes the process of seeding in harvest it more; and experience has proved that more grain is obtained, of a heavier berry, and with less seed, owing to its being covered at any required depth, where every kernel has moisture and a chance to germinate.

Drilling Wheat.—Edward Stabler, in his admirable essay on the advantage of drill seeding, states that after examining its results on some 500 or 1,000 acres, besides large experience on his own land, he finds there is not a single instance where it has not proved the most profitable.—First, in the saving of seed, and secondly in the increased product of the grain, amounting to from one to seven bushels in the acre. He had known the increase, in one case, by careful comparison of the two modes, to amount to nine bushels per acre in favor of drilling. He relates an interesting incident:—A farmer offered a drill for the increase in a crop of 50 acres of wheat, to be determined by sowing a few steps broad-cast for comparison; but before the harvest, the farmer preferred paying the hundred dollars for the price of a drill, with interest. On carefully ascertaining the increase, he found it to be one hundred and fifty-three bushels.—*Albany Cultivator.*

Extract from the N. Y. Tribune, Feb. 3, 1853, article on Industrial Exhibitions at the World's Fair, London:

"Those who understand the subject, know that at least one-third of the seed may be saved, and a fourth added to the crop by drilling, as contrasted with the old, slovenly process of sowing by hand. The annual saving by the general adoption of drilling in this country, would be equal in value to all the gold we receive from California."

The highest premiums have been awarded to this Drill at the Agricultural Fairs in Delaware, at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Detroit, in Maryland, and at various County Fairs in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, and other States.

TESTIMONIALS.

To E. W. Hunner & Co.:—The Grain Drill which we severally purchased of you in 1852, works to our entire satisfaction. Its simplicity, and certainty of distribution, together with its cheapness, commend it in preference to any Drill with which we are acquainted. Samuel Lewis, Esq., York, Liv. Co., N. Y.; Wm. W. Fletcher, Jr., Chas. Hazleton, Elijah Armstrong, Geo. W. Uhl, Leaming Clark, Geneseo; Chas. Hendershott, Andrew Boyd, Mich'd Johnson, Groveland.

Extract of a letter from Mr. McCrone, near Newcastle, Delaware:—"Your Drill stands unrivalled, as is admitted by all Farmers in the neighborhood, that have seen it in operation."

"This is to certify, that we, the undersigned, have used Lewis Moore's Improved Grain Drill, and we believe that for simplicity, durability, cheapness, ease, speed and regularity of sowing, it surpasses anything of the kind heretofore in use among us, and we do recommend it to farmers as being a machine the best adapted to their wants."—Signed, Wm. Llwellin, Lancaster Co., Pena., and thirteen other farmers.

Orders will be received for these machines by the subscribers, who have purchased the right to make and sell them in the Counties of Monroe, Ontario, Wyoming, and Livingston.

Cash prices at the shop,—8 teeth Drills, 8 in a part, $65; 9 teeth do., 7 and 8 in a part, $70; 10 teeth do., 8 in a part, $75; 11 do., 8 in a part, $80. E. W. HUNNER & CO.

Geneseo, Livingston Co., N. Y., June, 1854. 230-3t

PURE WINE.

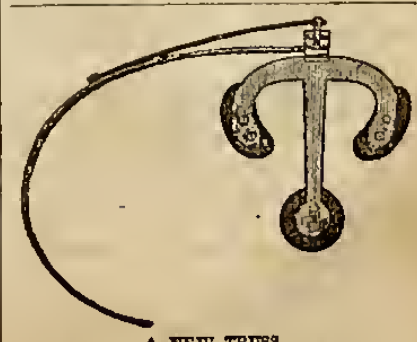
The Subscribe has on hand between sixty and seventy barrels of Wine from nine to four years old, manufactured by himself from native American grapes, which he offers to Physicians, Druggists and others, for Medicinal or Communion purposes. Warranted *pure*—not containing a particle of drugs of any kind, or of spirit except that caused by fermentation. The impression has gone abroad that Wine can not be made that will keep, unless some spirit be added—but it is a mistake. I have made Wine from the grape, where I now reside, between twenty and thirty years, and have never used a drop of ardent spirit. I have kept it until it is years of age, when it was perfectly fine.

It is well known that nearly all the Wines of commerce are made up of materials entirely foreign to the grape, containing many things very deleterious to health, which persons with weak nerves and delicate health, requiring a cordial, can not use. Many have informed me that after trying in vain to use Foreign Wine when recommended, they have procured Wine of me, and it answered all the purposes for which Wine was needed.

I have six or seven different kinds of Wine, made from as many different grapes,—among which are the Catawba, Isabella, Pratt, Muscat, Early York, Empire, &c.; also young Vine Roots of the above varieties for sale.

My Wine is sold also by W. B. Walker, Druggist, Geneseo, N. Y.; Whitney & Kellogg, H. W. Miller, Mt. Morris; Dr. D. D. Ingham, Lima; D. A. Chapman, Canandaigua; Edward Niles, Dansville; S. D. Spring, Hinckport; Dr. H. Campbell, Caledonia; N. S. Bryant, LeRoy; Lansing & Judd, Warsaw; S. & B. B. Higgins, Perry; M. H. Dales, Caylerville; J. Bryan & Co., Rochester; Dr. O. Davis, Alden. G. H. Taylor, Shelburn Falls, Massachusetts; Bidwell & Woodbury, Adrian, Michigan.

SAMUEL WARREN.
York, Livingston Co., N. Y., July 5, 1854. 236-1t



A NEW TRUSS.

The above Truss, patented January 17th, 1854, has been successfully used in a large number of cases, both in old and recent ruptures. It can be applied to children as well as to older persons, to a rupture of the navel, as well as to one of the groin. The pads and spring can be adjusted so that a greater or less degree of pressure can be brought to bear upon the rupture, at the desire of the wearer. It seldom fails to give the greatest amount of ease and comfort, and in recent cases curing the patient in the course of six months or a year.

This Truss can be obtained of the subscriber, at Moscow, Livingston county, N. Y., where all orders will be promptly attended to. [236-3t] L. B. WHITE.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale the farm on which he now resides, situated in the town of Portage, Liv. Co., N. Y., containing 100 acres. The farm is about 4 miles from the village of Nunda, 3 miles from the famous Portage Bridge, and ¾ mile from Hunt's Hollow Station, on the Buffalo and N. Y. City Railroad,—within 14 hours ride of New York city and 2 hours of Buffalo. The soil is of the first quality, well suited to wheat or any crop usually raised in Western New York, and well watered. On the premises is a choice selection of fruit of the various kinds usually cultivated, in good bearing condition. The buildings are good and convenient. Any one wishing to engage in the Nursery business, would find it a very desirable location, as the soil is admirably adapted to the culture of fruit trees and every variety of fruit. It will be sold on most reasonable terms—most of the purchase money remaining 8 or 9 years if desired. G. WING.

Hunt's Hollow, Liv. Co., N. Y., July, 1854. 235-3t

THE GREAT RED DRAGON,

OR, THE MASTER KEY TO POPERY.

BY ANTHONY GAVIN,

CATHOLIC PRIEST, OF SARAGOSSA, SPAIN.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED,

To sell the work which is now ready, and surpasses in detail and interest any other work on the subject of Popery ever issued. The terrible revelations which it contains will startle every Protestant with horror, as coming from one who was a participator in the bloody deeds, and who has had the best opportunity ever possessed by any man to unveil the mysteries of the Great Babylon of Popery.

Finely Illustrated. Address immediately,
SAMUEL JONES, Publisher,
235-5t 80 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

CAVEATS.—Inventors and others desiring to apply for Caveats, are informed that all the necessary drawings and papers are prepared by the undersigned, with the utmost dispatch and on the most moderate terms. All other Patent business promptly attended to.

Persons wishing for information or advice relative to Patents or Inventions, may at all times consult the undersigned *without charge*, either personally at his office, or by letter. ALFRED E. BEACH,
Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, People's Patent Office, 86 Nassau st., New York. 235-4t

PATENT AGENCY.

Inventors can have their drawings and papers prepared under their own inspection, by applying to

JOHN PHIN, C. & M. E. Agent for procuring and for the sale of Patents, 16 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.

Particular attention paid to rejected applications, and to Chemical Patents.

Will also send the claim of any invention patented within the last 14 years, on receipt of one dollar. PATENT RIGHTS FOR SALE. 235-1f

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in the town of Conquest, 4 miles northwest of Weedsport, a good market on the Canal, and 33½ from Rochester & Syracuse direct Railroad. Said Farm contains 163 acres; 140 improved and in a good state of cultivation; well adapted for all kinds of produce, and well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses and two barns, two orchards containing a good variety of fruit, also a wood lot on each end of the farm. Thirty-five acres can be put in to wheat this fall. Said farm can be had cheap; terms easy, and possession given when desired. Stock and farming implements can be had if desirable. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

234-24p JACOB EAKER.
Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., June 19th, 1854.

GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,

IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No. 53 Main Street, and Nos. 1 and 3 North St. Paul Street,

GAFFNEY'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER,

Have now in store one of the largest stocks of Dry Goods ever brought to this city, in which may be found every desirable article of Ladies' and Gents' Dress Goods, adapted to the season. Their improved facilities for importing, and the great advantage of having a resident partner in New York, daily attending the Auction Sales, enable them to offer to Merchants and Dealers, by piece, case or bale, as cheap as can be purchased in the New York and Boston Markets.

WHOLESALE ROOMS Nos. 1 & 3 North St. Paul St., GAFFNEY'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER.

Summer Dress Goods.—We have just opened a very large stock of Summer Dress Goods, consisting of a fine assortment of Brilliants, plain and figured Barèges and Tissues, plaid and striped Pongee Silks, Muslins, plaid and striped Lawns, Printed Jacourts, &c., &c. The styles are entirely new and beautiful.

GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO., 53 Main St., Rochester.

Broche and Crape Shawls.—We have now on hand a very large stock of Broche and Crape Shawls, all colors and qualities, which we are selling at very great bargains, as they were purchased much less than cost to import, at an Auction Sale.

GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,
Gaffney's Block, 53 Main St., Rochester.

More New Silks.—We have just received another large assortment of Summer Silks, from an Auction Sale, which were purchased CHEAP FOR CASH, and will be sold at less than cost to import. The styles are very handsome and entirely new. We have also just received 40 pieces of those celebrated BLACK SILKS, which we are selling as cheap as usual. GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,
53 Main St., Gaffney's Block, Rochester.

FARM FOR SALE.

About engaging in other business, I will sell my farm at a bargain. It contains 38 acres of good land, well watered by durable springs—situated nearly 1½ miles from Macedon station, on N. Y. Central Railroad, and about 2 miles from Macedon locks. On the farm are suitable farm-buildings and a young orchard of excellent fruit. For further particulars inquire of S. L. SHOTWELL,
233-4t* Macedon Centre, Wayne Co., N. Y.

SAVERY'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

AND

TELEGRAPH DINING SALOON,

No. 14 Beekman Street, N. Y.

Kept on the European plan. Meals at all hours of the day. Lodging Rooms, from $2 to $3 per week, or 50 cts. per night.

Bela Sawyer, Sup't. John S. Savery, Proprietor. 233-4t

WOOD AND COPPER PLATE ENGRAVING.

Miller & Mix, Heliogoes and Engravers, No. 10, third story, Arcade, Rochester, N. Y., will be happy to exhibit specimens of their work, embracing a great variety of book illustrations, views of public and private buildings, landscapes, portraits, machinery, society seals, &c. Particular attention given to engraving Agricultural Implements, Portraits of Domestic Animals, &c.

Invitation, Wedding, Visiting and Business Cards Engraved and Printed at short notice, and in a style to give entire satisfaction. Orders by mail will receive as prompt attention as though ordered personally. L. C. MIX,
233-1f JOHN MILLER.

CHAIN HORSE-POWERS, THRESHERS, &C.

Endless Chain Horse-Powers, Threshers and Riddles, (lately improved,) made and sold by the subscribers, at Central Hedge, Schoharie Co., N. Y. Warranted to suit. Price, for two horse machines, $155.

One of these machines threshed the wheat allotted it for trial, at the trial of Agricultural Implements, at Geneva, in July, 1853, in less time (and gave a better percentage of clean grain,) than any other machine on the ground, considering the amount of power applied.

230-4teow. G. WESTINGHOUSE & CO.

HALLOCK'S AGRICULTURAL WAREHOUSE AND SEED STORE.

Emery's Horse Powers, Threshing Machines and Separators, Circular and Crosscut Saw Mills, Clover Hullers, Hay Cutters, Corn Shellers, together with other Machines fitted for Horse Power. Also, Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Reaping Machines, Seymour's Grain Drills, &c. Hay Cutters of various sizes, for hand use—Road Scrapers, Horse Rakes, Ox Yokes and Bows, Agricultural and Horticultural Implements generally. Also—Grass, Field and Garden Seeds, of the best imported and Shaker growth.

E. D. HALLOCK.

Warehouse and Sale Rooms No. 24 Exchange Street, Rochester, N. Y. 226-tf

LAND PLASTER

At Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscribe has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.

217-4m. JIREH ROWLEY.

KETCHUM'S MOWING MACHINE.

This machine stands without a successful rival, as *the mowing machine of the age*. The supply will not be equal to the demand. If any person desires one for the coming season, they cannot speak too soon. The uniform price at Buffalo is $110,00. All who will forward us an order accompanied with the cash or satisfactory reference, may depend upon being faithfully served with a machine in good season. H. C. WHITE & CO.,

Buffalo Ag. Warehouse and Seed Store, 11 & 13 West Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y 211tf.

Poetical.

(Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

MY SISTER.

BY J. H. MILLER.

I had a little sister once,
A blue-eyed, laughing maid,
How bleak is every spot, where I
With that dear sister, played!
The garden, where we watched the flowers
Unfold their petals fair,
How oft I seek its rosy bowers
As if to meet *her* there!

The spring, which gushes cold and clear
From out the steep hill side,
Whence, stealing softly through the fields
Its limpid waters glide;
How oft I gaze into its depths
And fancy I can trace,
Reflected there, as long ago,
Her graceful, roguish face!

I wander through the sylvan aisles
Of forests dark and dim,
And on my ear, in cadence sweet,
Falls nature's pealing hymn.
But every note thrills through my heart,
And blinding tear-drops fall,
For she is dead, whose bird-like laugh,
Was sweeter than them all.

One sunny day in early spring,
We wandered, hand in hand,
In search of pretty stones and shells,
Along the ocean strand.
We climbed a rock to pluck a flower,
And standing there, we spied
Another, blooming far below,
Swayed by the rising tide.

We scrambled down the shelving cliff—
My sister was before;
She stretched her hand to snatch the flower,
And, reeling, toppled o'er!
One parting look she bent on me,
And then the flashing wave
Closed o'er her form, for I, alas!
I had no power to save.

For down beneath the glassy brine
She sleeps a dreamless sleep,
While o'er her head forever swells
The music of the deep.
The flowers she loved still brightly bloom,
But bloom for her no more,—
She wanders free 'mong fairer flowers
On heaven's eternal shore!

Russell, Geauga Co., O., 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE USURER AND HIS VICTIM.

BY MRS. M. W. B.

In every community will be found men who have accumulated money, perhaps honestly, who possess an inordinate desire to increase it in the surest and most rapid manner possible, and too often resort to means for the accomplishment of that end, regardless of the consequences to others. I will refer directly to the practice of "*shaving notes*," and lending money on exorbitant interest — or, in other words, "making other men's necessities their opportunities." To satisfy an elastic conscience, they say it is a strictly honest operation, because the borrower, or giver of a note, acts voluntarily. Is this always the fact? Certainly not, for, in nine cases out of ten, the victim is so entangled in a mesh of circumstances, that he loses the actual control of his own affairs.

I was about to suppose a case, but that is unnecessary, as instances similar to the following are not of rare occurrence, and serve to illustrate the operations of the system.

Perhaps Mr. A., a worthy and industrious man, purchases of Mr. B. a small place, for which he pays four hundred dollars, and gives his note for one hundred more, payable in one year. The day arrives for its payment, and finds Mr. A. without the means to meet it.—Mr. B., unwilling to distress his debtor, and unable to do without the money, sells the demand to a "note-shaver" for ninety dollars.—After the lapse of a few months, it is again presented for payment. Mr. A., still unable to pay it, is threatened with an execution; to avoid this, and purchase a still further reprieve, he agrees to give his creditor a cow—perhaps the only one—in the hope that the business in which he is engaged will soon enable him to pay the debt. But his customers fail to pay him, and another pay-day arrives,—another execution is threatened,—another reprieve purchased—each time interest added, and a new note given, until by piecemeal his little property is swallowed up, and he is forced to leave the place which he purchased with a reasonable prospect of its being a permanent home. Were these acts of Mr. A. voluntary?

I will relate another case in point. It is the experience of an individual whom I shall call Mr. R., from whom I received some of the details, which are here given as a warning to young men to beware of the "Shylocks," who seek to become rich, by taking advantage of the necessities and misfortunes of their fellow men. Such cases as this may not be of so frequent occurrence as the above, but in its general aspect is a counterpart to the experience of many others.

Mr. R., some years since, located himself in a central and populous town in one of our Western States, and engaged in mercantile and other business to a considerable extent. Industrious and enterprising, he was for a time eminently successful. At what he considered a favorable moment, he invested most of his property in real estate, which was at that time rapidly rising in value. Sharing in the spirit of *improvement* which characterized the times and place, he had recourse to bank accommodations to continue and carry out his plans. This answered his purpose for a while, but then came a change—a blighting change—in the financial affairs of the country, and many, very many, who believed themselves rich, inevitably sunk to "poor man's estate." Real estate shared in the general depression; and Mr. R., buoyed up by the hope of better prospects when the crisis should have passed, and unwilling to sell his property at such depreciated value, had recourse to Mr. Shrub, who kept an office, and made a business of "shaving notes," and granting loans on short dates for a very high rate of interest. Mr. R. made some arrangements by which he obtained the requisite amount. Circumstances, and the state of business generally, induced him to continue this method of obtaining temporary relief during two or three years, paying Mr. Shrub hundreds of dollars for extra interest, living in the belief that a favorable change would occur—every month losing more and more of the power to control his own affairs.

Previous to Mr. R.'s first application to Mr. Shrub, he had commenced a manufacturing business with another individual, who mortgaged his share to obtain the means of carrying on their operations. The business went on,—Mr. R. lessened his liabilities to a large amount; yet there remained heavy demands against him, and Mr. Shrub held a claim on a great portion of his real estate, and actually seized on Mr. R.'s share of the manufacturing business.

Business becoming more and more depressed, and money extremely scarce, it was agreed by the partners to sell their establishment.—The mortgagee of Mr. R.'s partner thought the property worth ——— dollars, and on the day of sale was willing to bid accordingly, in opposition to Mr. Shrub, his only competitor. While the bid was in the hands of the latter, he told his opponent, who did not want it, that they might as well take the property *together* at the bid then made, as to run it up any higher. It was accordingly knocked down for little more than half its acknowledged value. Subsequently the mortgagee of Mr. R.'s partner paid to the latter a sum that made up the amount of his portion equal to the real value, or what the mortgagee thought it worth previous to the sale. Mr. Shrub was solicited to do the same for Mr. R., but refused.

The situation of Mr. R. became indeed trying—as yet no star gleamed on his prospects—all was dark, and he was obliged to close up his affairs. He made arrangements with his creditors to place his property in the hands of a trustee, and have it sold for their benefit.—Mr. Shrub was made trustee, and received the commissions and expenses incident to settling such concerns, which, with usurious interest, &c., made up a sum out of Mr. R.'s property sufficient to purchase a homestead that would satisfy any unambitious man. Mr. R.'s debts were fully discharged, and he was left a *poor man*. "Cast down, but not dismayed," he left the scene of his misfortunes, and sought by labor, in a rural and retired situation, if not to retrieve his fortune, to earn a competent support, free from the turmoils and harassing cares incident to an active and extensive business. But while enjoying this tranquillity, a calamity far greater than the loss of property came upon him—month after month his sight gradually failed away, till he became *almost blind*. In this situation he was for nearly two years mainly dependent on the industry of his wife for support.

At length, by a successful surgical operation, Mr. R.'s sight was partially restored, but his health and energies so much impaired, that very few avocations could be adopted with reasonable hope of success. In following one of those few avocations, he once more sought the scene of his highest hopes of success in life, and of their blight. He there found that the *Shrub* had expanded its branches, and struck deep its roots, overshadowing many frail plants that were destined to perish for the lack of that genial sunshine that their position denied.

During the time that has elapsed since the sale of Mr. R.'s property, the country has enjoyed an unparalleled degree of prosperity, and real estate has become even more valuable than he anticipated. In view of his situation, and recollecting that Mr. Shrub was a "high-professing" church-member, he appealed to him to render this simple act of justice, namely, to pay to him the same sum his former partner had received from the mortgagee of his share of their joint property. But this was denied;—even the appeal, which was one that should have moved the slumbering conscience, was treated with silent contempt. In closing his last letter to Mr. Shrub, after reviewing their former transactions, Mr. R. says: "My sight is still so imperfect, that it is but little I can do. You have recently seen on the streets and on the roadside, a person that appears to be an old man, with a cane, traveling from house to house, for the purpose of selling a few hooks, whereby to gain a small pittance towards the maintenance of himself and family. I do not mention this as being degrading. Although it is a business in which *impositions* have been practiced, it CAN *be honestly* and honorably pursued. This man you once knew as a merchant and citizen, with whom you had various and extended dealings; he now makes this last appeal to *your honor and justice*, not to your *charity*, and this, not for the sake of himself, but of those who have natural claims on him for support."

Mr. R., like thousands of others, became the *slave of circumstances*. While sitting in darkness, and contemplating the transactions of his past life, he made a very proper and firm resolve, that as in all communities there are likely to be Shrubs, he would not omit any opportunity of warning young men to be careful, and avoid, as much as in them lies, all circumstances that tend in any degree to destroy their free-agency in any of the business operations of life.

ONE GLASS OF WINE.

A very interesting story of the birth, parentage, and rise to power of the Emperor of France, is given in *Harper's Magazine*. Included in that article, we also find the history of "one glass of wine," as follows:

The Duke of Orleans, the eldest son of King Louis Phillippe, was the inheritor of whatever rights the royal family could transmit. He was a noble young man—physically and intellectually noble. One morning he invited a few companions with him, as he was about to take his departure for Paris to join his regiment.—In the conviviality of the hour, he drank a little too much wine. He did not become intoxicated: he was not in any respect a dissipated man. His character was lofty and noble.—But in that joyous hour he drank a glass too much. He slightly lost the balance of his body and of his mind. Bidding adieu to his companions he entered his carriage.

But for that extra glass of wine he would have kept his seat. He leaped from the carriage. But for that extra glass of wine he would have alighted on his feet. His head struck the pavement. Senseless and bleeding he was taken into a beer shop and died. That extra glass of wine overthrew the Orleans dynasty, confiscated their property of one hundred millions of dollars, and sent the whole family into exile.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 30.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 34 letters.
My 1, 2, 6, 16, 25, 5, 27 is one of the grand divisions of the world.
My 3, 21, 12, 30 is a metal much used.
My 4, 13, 17, 22, 16 is a useful article.
My 3, 7, 8, 31, 30, 15, 25, 4 is one of the United States.
My 30, 31, 34, 17, 27, 16, 22 is a county in N. Y.
My 23, 25, 32, 29, 19, 10 is a bird.
My 33, 6, 16, 5, 11, 24 is a county in Illinois.
My whole is generally found in the RURAL NEW-YORKER.

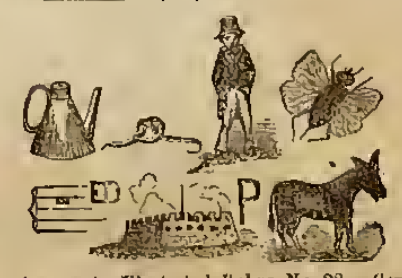
☞ Answer next week.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

MATHEMATICAL QUESTION.—Suppose two couriers, A and B, start from places directly opposite, to meet each other? A leaving the town C, at the same time B leaves D. A travels 4 miles, and B, 5 miles per hour; A is detained 2 hours on the road while B is detained but 1. Now, how far will each travel, allowing the distance to be 140 miles from C. to D.?

Geneva, N. Y., 1854. M. L. S.

☞ Answer next week.



Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 28.— *Can not a man be arrested for trespass?*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 27.— *Tempest Insurance Company.*

Wit and Humor.

"CUT LOOSE AGAIN, MISTER."

A friend of ours, who is a most accomplished salesman, and who is kept very busy in one of the up-town dry goods houses, was complimented, not long since, in a manner and form as follows, to wit:

He had a countryman in the store, and was showing him a very handsome piece of ladies' dress goods, not with any great hope of selling it; still there was some slight chance, and besides, it is necessary—so our friend avers—to keep constantly in practice. So he dashed ahead in fine style, praised the richness of the pattern, extolled the texture of the fabric, held it up to a favorable light, avouched for its ultra fashionableness; and, in short, let loose a torrent of eloquence, in which it was difficult to distinguish which was the more flattered, the taste of the admiring rustic or the quality of the magnificent *mousseline*. Brumpkin's eye flashed with gratified pride at the complimentary allusions to himself, and unconcealed astonishment at the development of beauty in the goods and fluency in the salesman. Catching our friend by the arm, he exclaimed, "Stop right here one minute!" and dashed out of the store with two or three rapid bounds. Grasping a stool, a little hotbrecl, holding the bolt of goods across both hands, just as though he had frozen in the attitude in which he had thoroughly impressed the rural gentleman.—Meanwhile the latter individual whisked two bouncing girls out of a carryall which stood in front of the store, and half pulling, half pushing them, brought them up in front of the fluent tongue.

"Girls! stand there—right there, Sally—*and now, Mister, cut loose again! I just want the gals to hear you!*"

It is almost needless to say, in view of the peculiarity of the circumstances, that our friend was utterly overwhelmed with his emotions, and for once in his life failed in his utterance—to the great disappointment of the father and both daughters.—*Montgomery (Ala.) Mail.*

One of Rev. Dr. Cox's Stories.—A good brother in a western church, had a call to preach. Being unable to read, he employed a friend to read the Scripture lesson. On one occasion, the chapter selected was Genesis xxii., which contains the words, "*Three right did Milcah bear to Nahor, Abraham's brother.*" This text stuck in the preacher's memory, and he discoursed therefrom as follows:—"Brethren and sisters, let us consider our blessings. We have all the comforts of life. We have our flocks and herds, and our hearts are filled with food and gladness. Morning and evening our wives and daughters milk the cows, and our wants are all supplied. In the days of good old Abraham, the case was different, for then, as you have heard, it *took eight to milk a bear*, and they did not get much at that.

A Cute Trick.—A bright little girl, four years of age, was riding in the country, with her uncle, a short time since, when in passing a farm-yard, they saw a peacock:

"Oh! look, look! look!" said the little girl, "see the pretty bird!"

"Yes," said her uncle, but without stopping.

"But, stop the horse uncle, I want to look at him longer," said little Mary.

"I can't now," said he, "I'm in a hurry."

Mary hesitated a moment, then giving her doll, which she held in her hand, a toss to the side of the road,

"There, uncle Ed," said she, "you get out and pick up my baby, while I look at the bird!"

A merchant examining a hogshead of hardware, on comparing it with the invoice, found it all right, except a hammer less than the invoice. "Och! don't be troubled," said the Irish porter, "sure the nagur took it out to open the hogshead with."

The following bit of rhetoric occurs in a speech made in Congress by the Hon. Christian Straub, of Pennsylvania:—This, to my mind, is the best proof I ever saw that the lion and the lamb never were created to be birds of a feather."

"The Turkish quarrel smells in the nostrils of Europe," writes an indignant and olfactory journalist. No wonder while one party is an Otto man, and the other a Musky might.

It was a Portland lady that said she would make a poor sailor, and to which a nautical friend replied, "But you would make an excellent *mate* though."

You have no business to have business with other people's business; but mind your own business, and that is business enough for any business man.

When a boy passes through a graveyard in the night, does he whistle to keep his own spirits up, or keep the spirits of other people down?

The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.—*Swift.*

A gentleman who did not trust to his memory wrote in his memorandum-book:—"I must be married when I get to town."

An advocate of capital punishment argues that the gallows are calculated to elevate mankind.

How can a man be turned into a tumbler? By turning the contents of a tumbler into him.

Why is Russia like Rome in the golden age? Because it has a C—zar at its head.

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Penfield, Monroe Co., N. Y., June, 1854. 234-tf

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A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

CULTIVATION OF WHEAT.—NO. I.

No phrase is more common than "a good wheat soil;" yet were we to ask half a dozen farmers as to what they considered "a good wheat soil," we should probably obtain six different answers. We understand by it, in a wide sense, a rather stiff clay loam, abounding in calcareous matter. But many soils which are neither clayey nor calcareous produce good wheat, though they cannot be considered as good natural wheat soils; thus, the county of Norfolk, in England, is naturally a sterile blowing sand, yet, at the present time, by judicious tillage and manuring, it produces as much wheat per acre as any other county in England. The value of clay in a wheat soil is usually attributed to a mechanical rather than to a chemical action, rendering the soil compact and retentive of moisture. The cause of the value of lime in a good natural wheat soil is, after all that has been written on the subject, still enveloped in much uncertainty; but one thing appears clear, all natural wheat soils contain a considerable quantity of lime, say as much as one per cent. When we consider that wheat contains a much less quantity of lime than almost every other crop grown, it will hardly do to say that the value of the lime in the soil is simply in supplying the wheat plant with the small quantity of lime which it requires, and that certain soils which do not produce wheat fail to do so from lack of lime, for these very soils frequently produce large crops of clover and Indian corn, both of which require, according to analysis, much more lime than wheat. Boussingault, ten years ago, called attention to this matter, as follows:

"It appears highly probable that calcareous matter is chiefly beneficial from the particular action it exercises on the fixed ammoniacal salts of the manure, transforming these successively, slowly, and as they may be wanted, into carbonate of ammonia. In the most favorable condition, the earth is only moist, not soaked with water, but permeable to the air. New researches will perhaps illustrate the utility of ammoniacal vapors thus developed in a confined atmosphere, where the roots are in operation. At least, it would be difficult to assign any other office to chalk in the marling or liming of land intended for corn, when we know how little lime corn absorbs. If, indeed, gypsum promotes the vegetation of trefoil, lucerne, sainfoin, &c., by furnishing the needful calcareous element, it could not fail to exercise an equally favorable agency upon wheat and oats, did they require it. The experiments adduced prove it not to be so, and their results are in some measure corroborated by analysis. Thus, if we compare the different quantities of lime withdrawn from the soil by trefoil and corn, we find them as follows:

The clover crop takes from one acre of ground nearly 70 lbs. of lime.			
Wheat	"	"	16 lbs.
Oats	"	"	6.4 "

With this comparison before us, it seems evident that if the marling and liming of corn lands had no other object than the introduction of the minute portion of lime which is encountered in the crops, it would be difficult to justify the enormous expenditure of calcareous carbonate which is proved by daily experience to be advantageous."

We are not prepared to assert that the chief value of lime in a wheat soil is in converting the fixed ammoniacal salts into carbonate of ammonia, or that it is owing to its accelerating the decomposition of organic matter in the soil; but as it is now established beyond all controversy that the great requirement of the wheat plant is ammonia, we feel assured that the large quantity of lime which always exists in a good natural wheat soil, is, in some way or other, connected with the supply of ammonia in a suitable condition for assimilation by the plant.

Why clay (alumina) is so necessary in a naturally good wheat soil is not clearly perceived. As we have said, however, it renders the soil retentive of moisture, and by its compact nature, prevents the formation, or at least the extension, of fibrous surface roots, causing the plant to send down a long *tap-root*, enabling it the better to withstand the effects of freezing and thawing in winter, and the heat and drought of summer; in fact, placing it in a soil or "pasture," but little influenced by the variations of temperature at the surface.

Professor Way, from some results obtained during his experiments for the Royal Agricultural Society of England, "on the absorbent power of soils," has thrown out the idea that the silica, so abundant in the straw of wheat and other cereals, is taken up by the plant from a solution of the double salt silicate of alumina and ammonia, and that the ammonia evaporates just as water is known to do, as soon as the silica is deposited; he bases this theory principally on the fact that in Mr. Lawes' wheat experiments, about five times as much ammonia is needed to produce wheat as the plant contains when grown. If this ingenious hypothesis should prove correct, future experiments may show that one of the reasons why a rather clayey aluminous loam is better for wheat than a sandy soil, is owing to its containing the double silicate of alumina and ammonia, or that of lime, soda, or potash, or other compounds capable of forming it under proper tillage and manuring.

Professor Way is still pursuing these investigations with renewed ardor. He is very sanguine that the double salt silicate of alumina and ammonia can be manufactured cheaply, and that it will prove of great value as an artificial fertilizer for wheat. We have but small expectations in this direction, from the fact that the compound, however pure, would be too bulky and too poor in ammonia to be economically transported to any distance as an artificial manure. But it may be manufactured on the farm, by mixing farm-yard manure with loam, or, what would be still better, by filtering the wash of the barn-yard through loam placed in a convenient spot for the purpose, and which could be carted on to the land, and a fresh quantity put in its place, as soon as the water filtering through contained any trace of ammonia. The clay must not be burnt, as it destroys its absorbent power. We cannot too earnestly recommend this practice to all who desire to augment the quantity and quality of the manure heap, and, as a consequence, the productiveness of their farms.

We would mention in this connection that in England it has been a common practice, for a century back at least, to draw on to old loamy headlands a large quantity of stable manure, and throw up the soil into a heap in the center, at the same time mixing with it the manure. Every old farmer will tell you of the wonderful effect such a compost produces on old meadows, &c. Does not this afford another instance of the fact which all conversant with the later developments of scientific investigations must have observed, that practical farmers are further advanced in the practices of *true* scientific agriculture than the best of chemists? About all that the chemist has yet done for agriculture, is to explain the *rationale* of processes which experience has long taught the farmer to practice, and to suggest improvements, or carry them out still further. Practical farmers first discovered the value of bones, woolen rags, lime, marl, guano, &c., and the chemist has merely told us to what their fertilizing properties are owing. The advantages of growing turnips, clover, peas, beans, tares, &c., alternately with the cereals, were as well known before as since Mr. Lawes' experiments explained the *rationale* of such a rotation. And the discovery that the double silicates retain ammonia, only serves to explain what was before *acted upon* in the practice of composting manure with loamy soil. A knowledge, however, of the *principles* on which an improved agriculture rests, is of immense importance, and those who are so ardently laboring for their development, deserve the thanks of all in any way connected with the agricultural interests of the world; and it appears to us that America is more benefited by a knowledge of these principles, than the countries of the Old World, where they have long been ignorantly applied, for we can act upon them in conformity with our modified circumstances, and thus they will supply our lack of long experience. In this series of articles, therefore, we shall endeavor to bring to view some of the *principles* underlying the cultivation of wheat.

THE PRACTICAL FARMER AND MR. MAPES.

The *Practical Farmer*, an excellent agricultural paper, published at Boston by W. S. King & Co., and edited by W. S. King, with Professor J. J. Mapes and Levi Bartlett as associate agricultural editors, is much offended because in our article in the Rural of June 24, headed "Mr. Mapes once more," we said that "he (Mapes) was also editor of the *Working Farmer*, *Practical Farmer*, and *Journal of Agriculture*." Mr. King asserts that we said Mapes was "*the* editor" (the italics are his own), and that we "set him down, and Levi Bartlett to boot, as nobodies." We certainly had no intention of doing so, and did not think it would be so understood. We did not say that Mapes was *the* editor, but simply that he was editor. Is it because Mr. King is ashamed of his associate that he so severely censures us for mentioning his connection with the *Practical Farmer?* If it will be any relief to Brother King's wounded feelings, we will promise hereafter to speak of Mr. Levi Bartlett and Mr. Mapes as *associate* editors, and of Mr. King as emphatically *the* editor of the *Practical Farmer*.

Again, Mr. King states that we assert that the *Practical Farmer* has been "*used* to puff the Improved Superphosphate, &c." Now all that we said was that Mr. Mapes' connection, as editor, with several papers, and his avocation as a lecturer and debater at farmers' clubs, where his assertions, in the language of Solon Robinson, are copied "into a hundred thousand *Tribunes* and other papers," gave him "rare chances to puff his improved manure, seeds, plants, plows, &c." We gave some specimens of this manner of driving a business from the last number of the *Working Farmer*, but we neither said nor intimated that the *Practical Farmer* was *used* for this purpose; and are somewhat surprised that Mr. King should attribute to us statements which we never made, and then say that they were "singularly devoid of even the shadow of truth." We will not now stop to argue whether Mr. Mapes has or has not used his connection with the *Practical Farmer* to puff his wares, as it does not in the least affect the matter in dispute. It is, however, notorious that since he has manufactured superphosphate, Mapes seldom writes an article, makes a speech, or delivers a lecture, without directly or indirectly commending his manure. The *Practical Farmer* then says:

"We regret exceedingly that Mr. Harris should have thought it expedient to make us a party to this fight [fight?]; for, appearances to the contrary notwithstanding, we detest disputes. We are sorry that he has so far committed himself to the quarrel; because we believe that he has in him material to be useful as an agricultural writer; and, whatever may be the effect of his assault on Mapes, he will himself be pretty effectually used up, at its conclusion. Most of all we regret, for his own sake, his unfortunate adventure in disguise, at Newark; for people are apt to believe that [he] who will stoop to enact a falsehood, will not hesitate at the mere utterance of untruth."

Brother King forgets to tell his readers that Mr. Mapes had drawn up a statement showing that we—Joseph Harris—were an "unmitigated wholesale manufacturer of falsehood," and had taken the sacred oaths of some twenty men for the purpose of substantiating the terrible charge. In order to clear ourselves, it was necessary to obtain conclusive evidence as to whether Mr. Mapes had altered his process of manufacture between the period of our first visit and the time of swearing his men. To accomplish this, we used all honorable means, without success. A gentleman we employed to visit the factory for this purpose, saw Mr. Mapes, who had written "No Admittance" on his factory doors, and he would not allow him to enter. Other open means were alike futile. What were we to do? Sit down quietly before the public as a branded liar, when we knew that we were guilty of no misrepresentation? After mature deliberation and consultation with friends, it was agreed that we must get into the factory, even though it was necessary to stoop to deception for the purpose.—We freely admit that, under ordinary circumstances, such an act would have been mean, skulking and dishonorable; or had we entered the factory in disguise, for the purpose of exposing the improper method of manufacture, we should have laid ourselves open to the charge Mr. King has brought against us. But we were acting simply in self-defence; and, whatever others may think, we are well satisfied that we were perfectly justified in resorting to the only means which afforded the least hope of success.

"People are apt to think that they who will stoop to enact a falsehood, will not hesitate at the mere utterance of untruth." This is not always true. A general who takes a fortress by stratagem, deceives or "enacts a falsehood," but we do not place the less confidence in his description of the things he finds there. And so it is in almost all cases in detecting crime. The constable or police officer "enacts a falsehood" in order to apprehend the guilty party, or to obtain evidence to convict him; yet such a man is allowed to enter the witness-box unchallenged. Had Mapes robbed us of a few thousand dollars, even W. S. King would not have condemned us for putting on a workman's rig, in order to obtain evidence to convict the thief, and recover the money. How much more, therefore, are we justified in using the same means in order to convict the vilifier of our character, and thereby regain our good name?—J. H.

TURKEY IN AMERICA.

Turkey in Europe and the Eastern war occupy a large share of public attention; so, perhaps, it will be in vain for us to talk of *Turkey in America*, and the war which, in less than a year, will be certain to rage here.—We predict it will break out near the close of November—and continue with more or less violence, according to the crop of cranberries, until after Christmas. That the campaign may be a brilliant one, and the result satisfactory, we would offer a few hints on this (about Thanksgiving) most interesting subject.

Turkeys, as well as Buffaloes, are American aborigines, and even now occupy some territory to which their title is not extinguished. A few more Nebraska bills, however, and their defiant *gobble, gobble, gobble*, will die forever, and with a faint *quit, quit*, they will pass from their native wildwood haunts, "to return no more."

In breeding this noble fowl, the mistake of keeping only young birds is often made. A turkey does not arrive at full growth and maturity until over two years old, and should not be bred from until it has attained its full strength and vigor. A writer, who "has tried the thing thoroughly," says that breeding from immature birds reduces the size of the young, and that such chicks are much more difficult to raise than those of old turkeys. "Were we to choose our birds for the very best breeding," he adds, "both cocks and hens should not be less than three years old, and the cock from a different stock from the hens. Turkeys bear breeding from close affinities less successfully than any other fowl—and we would never breed thus, if it could be helped." He also advises their sitting upon their first laying of eggs, instead of hatching them under a hen, and turning the turkey out for a second clutch of eggs. The young should be reared in their *proper* season to have the finest and best.

[FEMALE WILD TURKEY.]

The "Domestic Poultry Book" says, that "turkeys sit from thirty to thirty-one days.—The youngest require no food until the second day, and then for a few days should be fed on boiled egg and soaked bread, or curd; or a few pounded crackers mixed with the egg, is very nourishing. When they are two weeks old, meal and grain should be given, and they should be well housed in stormy weather, as nothing causes a young turkey to droop sooner than dampness." Do not leave them at large until after haying, or they will wander off through the dewy grass, and thus become diseased—and a sick turkey chick is little better than a dead one. Curds are probably the best food that can be given them, though that alone is not sufficient.

A cross of the tame with the wild turkey is occasionally very useful, giving additional stamina and vigor to the domestic race. The writer from whom we first quoted, says, "It is wonderful to see the invigorating influences of the wild blood upon the tame in the first progeny. The style of the bird—in figure, plumage and action—is all changed. A degree of self-reliance is added to the young things, as they creep and dodge among the leaves, 'shirking for themselves.' One single cross is sufficient—more is apt to give them shy and rambling habits, as it takes several generations of domestication to make the wild turkey thoroughly tame."

The improvement of the turkey is very possible, and by care in breeding, their usual weight and quality can be much increased. At the English Shows, turkeys weighing *forty* pounds have been exhibited, which is full ten pounds above our largest specimens. Turkey in Europe surely need not be allowed to out-do Turkey in America.—R.

Improvement in Portable Steam Engines.

Steam engines are used on British farms to an extent not readily believed in this country. Instead of thrashing their grain, as we do, immediately after harvest, it is carefully stacked, and thrashed gradually during the winter months as fast as the straw is wanted by the stock. For this purpose, it has been fully demonstrated that steam engines are much more economical than horse-power, and the demand for them is yearly increasing. With this demand, great improvements in their construction are made, thus:—The prize engine of the Royal Agricultural Society, in 1849, consumed per hour 11.50 lbs. of coal per horse-power; in 1850, 7.56 lbs.; in 1851, 6.79 lbs.; in 1852, 4.66 lbs.; in 1853, 4.32 lbs. These, we believe, are portable engines, but a like improvement has also taken place in the construction of fixed engines.

I. I. Skelly, Cardiff, Onondaga Co., N. Y. writes us that the wheat in that county was much injured by the severe winter, and that in the town of Onondaga, and probably in the county, there cannot be half the wheat harvested this year that there was last. Wheat put in with the drill is the best. Mr. Skelly's letter accidentally has been mislaid till it is somewhat out of season, or we should publish the whole of it. We hope to hear from him again.

Meteorological Observations,

MADE AT ROCHESTER, N. Y.—QUARTERLY ABSTRACT.

A. J. ENSIGN, OBSERVER.

1854.	—April.— Barom.	Ther.	—May.— Barom.	Ther.	—June.— Barom.	Ther.
Highest Obs.	30.000	73°.2	29.504	79°.4	29.145	88°.2
Lowest do.,	29.020	25°	29.049	33°.3	29.085	45°.9
Range,	.980	48°.2	.746	46°.9	.660	22°.3
Month. Mean,	29.528	42°.54	29.411	58°.54	29.393	68°.61
Coldest day,		2d		7th		1st
Warmest day,		26th		24th		28th
Am't of rain,	2.428		2.146		5.473	

April.—This month came in very cold. In the first part, there were frequent snow squalls, and the weather was quite severe. From the 18th to the 28th it was warm and pleasant; vegetation grew rapidly. The close of the month was cold and stormy; snowing on the 29th, and raining the entire day of the 30th. There were twelve days on which it either rained or snowed. The amount of rain and melted snow was not so much as for the same month last year, being then 3.245 inches. The mean temperature for the month, as stated above, was 42°.54; for the same month last year, 43°.6, a slight difference of 1°.06.

May.—The first two days were cold and rainy; then the weather became warm and pleasant; cold again on the 6th, and, at night, ice a quarter of an inch in thickness formed in exposed places. From the 8th to the 19th was a warm growing time. The last part of the month was cold and cloudy—a backward spring. The number of rainy days was 13. The amount of rain for the same month last year was 4.725.—The mean temperature of the month for this year, was 58°.54; for that of last, 55°.4, a difference of 3°.14.

June—The first two or three days of this month were cold for the lateness of the season. The weather then became warmer, and there was a fine growing time during the rest of the month. The last part was extremely warm.—The number of rainy days was 11; the amount of rain was 5.473; for the same month last year, 1.480. The mean monthly temperature was 68°.61 for that of last year, 71°.5, showing a difference of 2°.87. The warmest day of the month, as seen by the above table, was the 28th, when the thermometer stood at 88°.2; for that of last year, the 15th was the warmest, when the thermometer stood at 93°.

July—The first ten days of this month have been very warm. Much of the time the sky has been perfectly cloudless, and the fiery rays of the sun intense. The two warmest days were the 4th and 8th, when the thermometer indicated a temperature of 93° in the shade. The highest degree of the thermometer, for the first ten days of the same month last year, did not at any time exceed 80°. Thus far there has been no rain of consequence, only a slight sprinkle on the afternoon of the 9th.

The amount of rain that usually falls during the year, as indicated by the ombrometer, is from thirty to thirty-six inches.

University of Rochester, July, 1854.

INDUSTRIOUS FOWLS.

MR. MOORE.—In your valuable paper of July 1st, I read an extract from the Maine Farmer, of a hen doing "double duty"—that is, rearing a brood of chicks and laying at the same time. Allow me to tell a "bigger" story, and yet a true one.

Of some twenty full blood Shanghai and Chittagong hens, which have set this season, with but two or three exceptions, all have commenced laying when the chicks have been from two to four weeks old, and continued to do so almost daily, until the brood was weaned, (which they have done very early;) when, after completing their laying they have set again, and some are now setting for the third time.—I would especially mention a pure white Shanghai, and a Chittagong pullet; the former, when with her second brood, (of 17 fine chicks,) began laying when they were three weeks old, and laid 20 eggs without missing even a day, when she weaned her chickens and is now among the number setting for the third time. The latter hatched out 15 chicks the first setting, which was very early in the season, and 14 the second time, and what she will do now remains to be seen; but she has laid regularly when her chicks were about three weeks old. Let those who decry the Shanghai fowls, give them a fair trial—feed them as well as they would any other choice stock on their farms—mark well the result, and rely upon it their opinion will undergo a change.

Rahway, N. J., July, 1854. L. C. FROST.

CROPS IN NORTHERN NEW YORK.—A recent letter from Mr. E. G. COOK, Belleville, Jeff. Co., says:—"The weather has been quite cool and dry, with but few warm days until within two weeks. Winter Wheat badly killed out by freezing and thawing late in spring; it will not average over ten bushels per acre—some say five. Grass light—not half a crop. Of Corn a large amount was planted, but on sward land the worm has eaten it badly.—Many planted over two or three times, and then had to drag and sow to grain to get any thing. On old land it stands well, but small; little corn weather yet, and the crop never looked worse at this season. Spring Wheat, Barley, Oats, &c., look first rate—perhaps never better. As there has been a large amount of Barley sown, we shall have something to feed in place of Corn."

AGRICULTURAL QUALITIES OF NEBRASKA.

THE Cleveland Herald contains an interesting letter from the Nebraska region, written by William Walker, an intelligent and worthy half-breed, and the chief of the Wyandot Indians, from which we make the following extract:

As far as I have been able to make observation on cultivated lands, I have no hesitation in affirming that there can be no country found to surpass it in the production of corn, wheat and oats. Clover, I think, will not do well.—The soil is too loose, and clover freezes out in the winter; and what is left gets the finishing stroke during the the unusual drouths so common in this country. That this country is well adapted to fruit raising I can speak with confidence, as I have been doing something in that line myself, and take much interest in that department of horticulture. I think I never ent as luscious peaches in my life, as my neighbors and I have raised. It is to be regretted, however, that in some seasons the peach crop has met with total failure. But apples, and other fruits, seldom fail. On the alluvial lands are have pumpans, &c., that will eclipse anything in the western world.

With regard to mercantile and mechanical pursuits, it would be difficult at present to tell. This will depend upon the population in the various prominent points, and when the current of trade has settled down to the permanent maximum. The location of the Mississippi and Pacific Railroad through the central route, will soon develop the business points.—But upon the organization of the Territory, and, moreover, upon the extinguishing of the title of the Shawnee and Delaware Indians to their lands upon the Kansas river, (as they own both sides) a great opening will here present itself to the enterprising, and business men of all pursuits. It is navigable for 200 miles up the "Republican Fork," except in a low state of the water, which occurs generally in the fall. The country upon this stream is considered the best portion of the Territory, the land generally being well adapted to agricultural purposes, and being well watered by streams emptying into the Kansas river.

I have not traveled this portion of the Territory, and therefore state only what I derive from reliable authority. I have explored the southern portion, and cannot speak in rapturous terms of the country. It is not well watered, nor has it as many privileges for machinery as in the northern part, nor is the soil as good, though a fine grazing country. The whole Territory is a prairie, except upon the streams; and like most other western countries, has hills and dales, rivers and creeks, prairie and timber, rich and poor land. The upland lies high and rolling into beautiful waves. The timber in the country is red, white, black, burr and pine oak, shell and smooth bark hickory, coffee bean, mulberry, ash, linden, &c.; and in the bottom lands, which are subject to inundation, nothing but cotton-wood of the rankest and most rapid growth.

There can be no better country for raising live stock. The water (from springs) is generally hard, owing to the source being from limestone. There are springs, however, that proceed from clay banks, and the water from these is invariably soft.

With regard to the climate, it is about the same as in the northern part of Ohio, except the winters are not so long, and the summers are longer and warmer. As evidence of the latter, I will state that through the months of July and August, the mercury in the shade is frequently up to 100 and 105 deg., and I recollect two or three instances of 110 deg.

In the winter, the weather is very irregular. In the winter months, the mercury will sometimes stand at 55° of "temperate," and in 12 hours' time it will be 10° below zero. The irregularity of the climate is by many attributed to our altitude above the Mississippi and proximity to the Rocky Mountains. But permit me to say at least one thing in praise of the "Queen of the Prairies"—we have, both in winter and summer, the finest roads for wheel carriages on the Continent of America. I do not say turnpike macadamized roads, but roads made by the plastic hand of nature. In the winter, especially, it is glorious wheeling. Indeed good for any other mode of traveling.

One peculiarity I cannot pass without remark. The morning and evening twilight lasts about an hour longer than in Ohio.

SALE OF HORSES.

AT 12 o'clock yesterday, July 11, a sale of valuable horses took place at the "New York Tattersall's," in Sixth-avenue. Nearly a thousand persons were in attendance, and the bidding was active. From twelve to fifteen horses were put up during the early part of the sale, and were bid off at prices varying from $200 to $550.

The main interest that attached to the sale, was the announcement that the celebrated trotters, Mac, Tacony, Frank Forrester and Barnum, would be sold under the hammer.

Mac was struck off at $4,100, to Mr. Mann, of Baltimore; Tacony was sold for $3,700, to Mr. J. G. Bevins, of this city; Frank Forrester was sold to Mr. Mann also, who paid $2,350. Barnum was withdrawn from the auction, he having been sold at private sale during the morning, for the sum of $2,850.

Two mares—a bay and a black—were put up, each being warranted to trot a mile in 2.40, and together in 2.45. They were sold to Mr. Getson for $1,150. The auctioneer was Mr. Henry Palmer.—*N. Y. Times.*

FARM 150 MILES LONG.—Mr. Brotherwood, who is the agent for keeping the permanent way, or rails, for the Great Western Railroad, England, in repair, also rents the land on each side of the road belonging to the company, and farms it out, or rents it. In some places the distance between the line and the fence is twenty yards, and in others it is not six feet, but it is known as Mr. Brotherwood's farm, and is 150 miles long. The contractor has risen to opulence by the rents of his farm.

Agricultural Miscellany.

THE WHEAT HARVEST is progressing finely in this region, the weather continuing favorable. A great portion of the crop will be cut the present week. We hear less complaints of the ravages of the weevil, and presume the damage has been over-estimated in some localities—yet the loss from this cause will be large in the aggregate, and undoubtedly affect the price of pure Genesee wheat for the next twelvemonth. The yield in towns adjoining, and even of fields in immediate proximity, varies materially—in consequence of which reports from the same district are often contradictory.

Corn is looking up—the recent warm weather being very favorable. Other crops are also improving rapidly—and the prospect is that, notwithstanding the partial failure of the wheat crop, the farmers of Western New York, will have abundant use for their spacious barns and granaries.

OHIO COUNTY FAIRS.

THE following list of County Fairs to be held in Ohio, the ensuing fall, is copied from the Ohio Cultivator of the 15th inst. Many Societies have not yet designated the time and place of holding their Fairs, yet the list outnumbers that of our own State, given last week:

Ashtabula, Jefferson, Sept. 26—28.
Belmont, St. Clairsville, Oct. 3—5.
Carroll, Carrollton, Oct. 17—19.
Clarke, Springfield, Oct. 3—5.
Clermont, Bantam, Oct. 3—6.
Columbiana, New Lisbon, Oct. 27—29.
Coshocton, Coshocton, Oct. 12—13.
Defiance, Defiance, Oct. 12—13.
Gallia, Gallipolis, Oct. 5—6.
Geauga, Burton, Oct. 4—6.
Guernsey, Cumbridge, Sept. 6—7.
Hardin, Kenton, Sept. 27—28.
Harrison, Cadiz, Oct. 5—6.
Henry, Napoleon, Oct. 5—6.
Licking, Newark, Oct. 11—12.
Logan, Bellefontaine, Oct. 3—5.
Lorain, Elyria, Sept. 27—28.
Lucas, Toledo, Sept. 26—27.
Mahoning, Canfield, Sept. 25—26.
Medina, Medina, Sept. 13—14.
Miami, Troy, Sept. 27—28.
Morgan, Connellsville, Oct. 3—4.
Pickaway, Circleville, Sept. 6—8.
Preble, New Paris, Oct. 11—13.
Richland, Mansfield, Sept. 27—29.
Sandusky, Clyde, Sept. 26—27.
Trumbull, Warren, Oct. 5—6.
Wood, Perrysville, Oct. 4—5.

GRAIN DRILLS.—Will you please inform me, either through your paper or by letter, as to the best kind of drill for sowing wheat, &c., and where obtainable? An answer will oblige me and other subscribers in this section.—D. R. TAYLOR, *Oakfield, N. Y., July*, 1854.

THERE are several good drills before the public, but we cannot undertake to say which is the best. It is a question upon which editors, as well as farmers, disagree—and besides, we have not witnessed the operation of all the machines in use. MOORE'S Grain Drill, advertised in this paper, is highly recommended by many excellent farmers as a superior machine, and is unhesitatingly worthy of trial. SEYMOUR'S Drill is also a good one; and there are others (names not now remembered,) manufactured in various localities, which are worthy the attention of farmers.

PERUVIAN GUANO.—The Guano Agent of the Peruvian Government has raised the wholesale price of this fertilizer to $60 per ton (gross). This is said to be owing to the increased rate of freights, but we apprehend it is rather owing to the extraordinary increase in the demand for Peruvian Guano in this country and in Great Britain, consequent on the prosperous high prices of agricultural produce. Even at $60 per ton, for the cereal crops, it is by far the cheapest artificial manure in the market.

THE CROPS IN NEW ENGLAND.—The New-England Farmer of the 15th inst., says:—"The intense sun of the last eight or ten days has had a wonderful effect upon vegetation. The drouth has become very sharp, all at once.—The grass has nearly all become fit to cut, vines and beans languish, and in some cases the corn leaves have rolled. There was little rain in this region in June, which we suppose will partly account for the suddenness and sharpness of this pinch.

WESTWARD HO!—A company from the State of Maine, have recently purchased 40,000 acres of land in Wisconsin, for the purpose of cultivation and improvements, and pay five dollars per acre, or $200,000. This tract of land is principally in Grant county; it was entered in 1836, by a son of the Earl of Bute, who is now British Consul in Egypt. The immigration into this new State is now very great. The wheat fields are standing up thick and strong, in some places even with the fences, and look well. It is predicted that one more good crop of wheat, even at one dollar a bushel, and Wisconsin will be the wealthiest State in the Union, in proportion to her population.

THE KENTUCKY Agricultural and Mechanical Association at Lexington, have contracted with an architect of that city, for the erection of a stone-and-brick *Amphitheatre* and other improvements, on their Fair Ground. The improvements will involve an outlay of some twelve or fifteen thousand dollars, and are to be completed in time for the annual exhibition in September.—*Maysville Eagle.*

DO KING-BIRDS EAT BEES?

MUCH discussion has been going on in the New York *Tribune* on this subject. It appears to be fully settled, that no bird does or can eat a *honey-bee*, but that they frequently eat the *drones*, as was stated a few weeks since by a correspondent in the RURAL, in regard to swallows. A late Tribune says:

"C. W. C. writes us that, while bees are sometimes found in the craps of king-birds, they are invariably *drones*, and not working honey-bees, that are provided with an instrument of defence with which no bird would like to come into close quarters. Indeed, the finding of *live* bees in the stomachs of birds, (which two of our correspondents have done,) ought to have made them suspect that the bees so swallowed alive were not provided with *stings*, else the birds might calculate on a severe attack of colic forthwith. We venture to say that no *man* can swallow a live honey-bee without imminent danger of death; and it is not likely that a bird weighing some two ounces could take a crop-full of bees without wishing he hadn't. We guess the fact is that king-birds *do* eat bees, but not the sort that carry stings behind them.

P. S.—A letter from a correspondent in Winchester, Penn., corroborates the above."

BUTTER MAKING.

NOT one pound in five of the butter sold in the markets, is fit for human food. Butter makers should remember these few short rules:

The newer and sweeter the cream, the sweeter and higher flavored will be the butter.

The air must be fresh and pure in the room or cellar where the milk is set.

The cream should not remain on the milk over thirty-six hours.

Keep the cream in tin pails, or stone pots, into which put a spoonful of salt at the beginning; then stir the cream lightly each morning and evening; this will prevent the cream from mouldering or tainting.

Churn as often as once a week, and as much oftener as circumstances will permit.

Upon churning, add the cream upon all the milk in the dairy.

Use nearly an ounce of salt to a pound of butter.

Work the butter over twice, to free it from the buttermilk and brine, before lumping and packing.

Be certain that it is entirely free from every particle of buttermilk or coagulated milk, and it will keep sweet forever.

In Scotland, a syphon is sometimes used to separate the milk from the cream, instead of skimming the pans.—*Ag. Exchange.*

PLASTER AND ASHES FOR CLOVER.

THE HON. T. C. PETERS says:—One ton of the dried clover, or the crop upon an acre produces more of the necessary food for the perfection of the wheat plant, than is taken off in two crops, and hence it is that land upon which red clover can be grown well, has within itself as it were, the means of its own perpetual fertility. Yet it is well to manure your clover, for a fat clover field will be sure to make a rich wheat crop. Plaster has been found an excellent indeed an indispensable manure for the clover crop. I have found leached ashes good, and the effect upon the succeeding crop very remarkable. Last fall I applied at the rate of two hundred bushels to the acre, upon my wheat and the difference between the ashed and unashed was nine times equal to the whole expense of the application. My first experiment was upon some clover, the previous spring, and the yield was more than doubled, and the wheat upon the clover soil was the best I had, though some had been heavily dressed with barn-yard manure. Nearly three quarters of the bulk of wood ashes is lime in combination with phosphate, and hence is one of the most valuable applications that can be made.

PROTECTING CLOVER HAY-STACKS.

JOSIAH LACKEY writes to the Iowa Farmer that he has tried to preserve clover hay from the effects of the weather in the following manner, and found that it answered as well as if it had been put in a barn.

Clover hay put up in the ordinary manner is apt to get musty and unpalatable, but put up in the manner recommended, it comes out good and sweet. He says:

"When the stack, which is commenced in the usual way, is raised about one-half its destined height, the ends of the long wheat or rye straw are placed just on the edge of the stack, so that when the next layer of hay is placed upon it, the principal length of the straw will droop over the sides of the stack. Following this plan until the stack is finished, a complete and impervious covering is furnished to the hay that will keep it nearly as well as the best barn. I think that the long coarse grass that grows in the sloughs of this country will answer a much better purpose; the straw being longer will turn quite as well.—*Ger. Tel.*

GALLS ON HORSES.

TO cure galls on horses, take whiskey, and add as much pulverized alum as it will dissolve; with this bathe the parts affected. I have known the very worst of galls healed in this way, and the horse kept in constant use. I ever resort to this remedy, carrying it with me wherever I journey, and continue its use with unlessened approval. I apply no other remedy. When a horse has been put out for the winter, and has not been used, his breast and back get very tender; a single hour's use, then, on a hot day, will scald his breast so as to cause serious injury. My uniform practice, therefore, has been, for a week or so before he is beginning to use the harness, to harden the breast and back by bathing them regularly two or three times a day. No injury has then resulted from the application of the collar.

FARM LIFE.

THE beautiful lines of Mrs. SIGOURNEY give a truthful, though poetical picture of Farm Life:

Saw ye the farmer at his plow
As you were riding by?
Or wearied 'neath the noon-day toil,
When the summer-suns were high?
And thought you that his lot was hard?
And did you thank your God,
That you and yours were not condemned
Thus like a slave to plod?

Come, see him at his harvest home,
When garden, field, and tree,
Conspire with flowing stores to fill
His barn and granary.
His healthful children gaily sport
Amid the new-mown hay,
Or proudly aid with vigorous arm
His toils as best they may.

The Harvest Giver is his friend,
The Maker of the soil,
And Earth, the Mother, gives them bread
And chases their patient toil.
Come join them round their wintry hearth,
The heartfelt pleasures see,
And you can better judge how blest
The farmer's life may be.

ABOUT BEES.

SOME two or three years ago an acquaintance of mine gave me a receipt which he claimed as infallible against the bee moth or miller. If it is of any use, your readers "and the rest of mankind" are welcome to the knowledge of it. I have not tested it myself, partly because I could not get the sweet flag root in my vicinity, and partly because I do not suffer, as yet, from the moth. I have but a small stock of bees, and I endeavor to keep my hives populous; then, as soon as the weather will admit, I raise the hive about half an inch or more from the bottom board, by pins in the corners. The miller then has a poor chance to deposit her eggs where the hive is full of bees. Besides this, I keep a good look out to catch and kill all the marauders I can.

A friend residing in Kingston, Tenn., who keeps a large number of bees, and has excellent success, pursues a similar course. A pair or two of wrens have for several years much assisted him, in building their nests close by.—Especially when providing for their young would they visit the hives at all hours of the day, for any chance worm, or cast out larvæ of the bees.

But to the receipt, which follows:—Take dried sweet flag, pulverize it very fine, make it into a dough, well working it with strong spirits of turpentine, then dry it in the sun or by a gentle heat. When well dried pulverize it again and again, make it into dough with spirits of turpentine, this time adding a portion of common salt. Dry it and it is ready for use, and may be kept on hand. Sheer it on the bottom board and around the hive. The miller, my informant says, will select it for depositing her eggs, where they will stay deposited, as the mixture very soon destroys their vitality. It is inoffensive to the bees, but its power over life in the embryo is so great that even hens, and other eggs are made worthless for hatching by wrapping it out of it around them for a short time.—T. E. WETMORE, *in Maine Farmer.*

A PERVERSE ANIMAL SUBDUED.

AN itinerant was at a nobleman's to exhibit feats of horsemanship, and the people had collected from far and near, to behold the exhibition. When the man had done with his own horses he turned and said, "Now, my lord, I am willing to ride an horse of yours in the same manner." Having one remarkably stubborn, the nobleman told a groom to bring her out. The stranger then deliberately mounted, and urged her to move, but not one step would she stir. After a pause, he quietly dismounted, gave her one severe stroke with his whip, and again resumed the saddle. The mare remained immovable, but the man preserved his temper, and got down quietly a second time, repeating the blow, but with no better success. After the third stroke, however, she was completely subdued, and moved forward with perfect obedience.

It now became evident that the design of the horseman was to give the animal time to associate the idea of her obedience with the stroke that followed. When this was established, she was willing to move. On the contrary, if a shower of blows had been dealt out, as thousands of horsemen would have done, the mare would have had no time to reflect, and both she and her rider been roused into fury. With good temper great savings might be made in the article of whips.

A FACT FOR THE READERS OF POULTRY.—Mr. Purse, steward to S. Capon, Esq., Framingham, had, some few weeks back, a duck turkey, or, as they are called in Suffolk, a gobble-duck, determined to sit upon some eggs which were left in a nest. The steward, by way of experiment, placed under him 25 duck's eggs, which so delighted him that for several days he refused to come off after his food.—After sitting 29 days he hatched out 20 ducks. A hen and a duck hatched out 30 between them. As the gobbler's services were now required in another direction, it was thought advisable to commit his young family, together with those of the hen, to the care of the duck. They are now all alive, 3 weeks old, 50 in number, marching about with the old duck.—*Mark Lane Express.*

ONIONS FOR POULTRY.—Scarcely too much can be said in praise of onions for fowls.—They seem to be a preventive and remedy for various diseases to which domestic poultry are liable. Having frequently tested their excellencies, we can speak understandingly. For gapes and inflammation of the throat, eyes, and head, onions are almost a specific. We would recommend giving fowls, especially the young chicks, as many as they will eat, as often as twice or three times a week. They should be finely chopped. A small addition of corn meal is an improvement.

Orchard and Garden.

THE CHERRY OR PEAR SLUG.

The Slimy Slug (*Selandria Cerasi*) is known to most fruit-growers as a destructive enemy of pear and cherry trees. They make their first appearance in June or July, and a second brood afterwards; and seem often to come all at once, and in such numbers as to make it a work of much difficulty to destroy them. They are a small, slimy, dark-brown slug, about a quarter of an inch in length, shaped somewhat like a tad-pole, only the tail ends more bluntly; and generally appear on the upper surface of the leaves, greedily devouring the *parenchyma*, or parts of the leaves between the ribs, and leaving the leaf upon which they have preyed, like a piece of coarsely woven gauze in appearance, and soon, if numerous, completely stopping the growth of the tree. Stocks for budding, says the "Fruit Garden," require careful watching, for a day or two of these slugs may prevent them from being worked that season.

The slug, as well as many other insects, can be destroyed by syringing with whale oil soap suds, or tobacco water, pretty liberally. Dusting with fine earth, ashes, or slaked lime, will also put an end to their ravages. The following is the method recommended for applying the latter, which seems well calculated to be effective:—"Take a piece of very coarse cotton cloth, say twenty inches square, and tie up the corners of it, enclosing one or two quarts of air-slaked lime, or unleached ashes, therein, and make it secure to the end of a long, light pole. In the morning, while the dew is on, elevate the sack above the topmost branches of the tree, striking the end of the pole with a small mallet occasionally, and moving the pole or sack about till every leaf is finely dusted over with the lime or ashes. This operation need not be repeated if once thoroughly performed. The time requisite for a full grown tree is not over five minutes."

The "Fruit Gardener" prefers lime or ashes to dust, as more certain, and recommends going over the trees repeatedly, to be sure that none escape. Like the aphis, they are generally the most troublesome in warm and dry seasons.—All horticultural writers describe the slug in nearly the same terms, and prescribe remedies similar to those given above.—D.

A FRENCH FLORAL EXHIBITION.

Strasbourg, June 12th, 1853.

Mr. Moore:—I have just returned from a Floral Exposition by the Horticultural Society of the Bas-Rhin, and it has occurred to me that many of your readers might be interested in a short account of it. The Exposition was held in a large hall in this city, and the decorations of the apartment and the arrangement of the flowers were such as to do honor to French taste. The collection of Geraniums was very rich—several hundred specimens of every conceivable hue. Among them were many of the celebrated five-spotted, or Odier Geraniums. The Rose tribe was represented by two hundred trees, all in blossom, and comprising everything novel and beautiful. Many of them were grafts upon Eglantine stocks, and some of the roses thus produced presented a very singular appearance, the blossoms being large and full, but upon stems not more than four inches high. A gold medal, thirty dollars in value, was awarded to the exhibitor of this collection of roses, and one of twenty dollars to the collection of geraniums mentioned above.

There was a great variety of Calceolarias, the soft, velvet blossoms running through all shades of color, from the darkest crimson to a pale straw-color, dappled with brown. One peculiarity in these flowers would serve to indicate that nature is parsimonious of her coloring material. All the richly-tinted blossoms are small, while those of a paler color are more generous in size.

The prize proposed for the most new and meritorious flowering-plant, was gained by the Medinella Magnifica and the Displacus Californicus, conjointly. The former has been recently introduced from Java, belongs to the family of the Melastomacea, and displays a magnificent rose-colored blossom. The Displacus Californicus, as its name implies, comes from the land of gold. It is a graceful plant, of moderate size, with large flowers of a beautiful salmon color. It can be cultivated in the open air, and remains in blossom a long time.

A celebrated horticulturist of Paris, M. Verdiers, sent a large collection of cut peonies—no less than twenty-nine varieties. There was also a large collection of English pansies, some very remarkable in color,—several approaching very nearly to the tan-color which was so much in vogue for ladies' dresses two or three years ago. By the way, fashion is not without its voice in horticulture, as in most other matters. The plants most sought after at present, are those of the cone-bearing and fern tribes. No less than one hundred and eighty-six distinct varieties of the former class were exhibited, and of the latter ninety. There does not seem to be any particular beauty in the coniferæ, except to decorate a winter garden, in the absence of other vegetation; but the ferns are certainly exceedingly graceful, and produce a very pleasing and picturesque effect when intermingled with flowering shrubs, the larger kinds being used to fill up the background. There were several varieties of the deliente fern, called with us "Maiden's-hair," from the shining brown stem which distinguishes it. These were very pretty, and seemed to take to their new location very kindly. The native ferns, or brakes, which fill the forests of the State of New York in such profusion are, some of them, much handsomer than any I saw in this Exposition, and those who cultivate flowers would do well to add them to their collections.

One of the attractions of the hall was a fine pitcher-plant, which displayed, in great perfection, several of the curious appendages that characterize this remarkable production of nature. I noticed a fine collection of garden cutlery; also some furniture for green-houses and conservatories, consisting of flower-stands, baskets, chandeliers, arm-chairs, *causenses*, &c. all in iron, and very light and graceful.

A variety of bouquets completed the exhibition. These were not as beautiful as I expected to find. I even had the vanity to think I could have made as pretty myself. Still, one of them received a silver medal; and as French taste is not to be disputed, I will not venture to disparage them further.

One feature in the closing-up of this Exhibition would be rather novel to an American public. Some hundred and fifty plants were distributed by lottery, each ticket of admission to the Exposition being also a ticket for the lottery. But government in France, so far from condemning lotteries, takes them under its especial patronage, and frequently resorts to them for the accomplishment of public works. A lottery scheme is now posted up about the city, undertaken by government for the purpose of erecting a statue to Joan of Arc at Rheims, the place of her cruel execution.

The weather here, as in fact throughout France and Spain, is at present very unfavorable. There have been almost constant rains for three weeks, the rivers are all very much swollen, and the level country about Paris, is bordering upon a state of inundation. Great fears are entertained of serious injury to the crops. If a dearth of bread should be added to the commercial difficulties which the war has already caused, there could not fail to be much suffering among the poorer classes. M.

London Currants.—A writer in the *Horticulturist* speaks of the fine currants of the market-gardens near London, which are grown in the following manner: They are planted in rows twenty or thirty feet apart, and three or four feet apart in the rows; the ground, which is naturally good, is highly manured, and cropped between with vegetables. When the plants commence bearing, they are pruned very hard; the greater part of the young wood is thinned out, and what is allowed to remain is shortened back to two or three inches. By this means the trees are always kept short, never attaining a greater height than two or three feet. These strong-manured and well-pruned trees produce magnificent fruit, and in great abundance, well remunerating the market gardener for his trouble.

Pruning Tomato and Other Vines.—It has been recommended in this and other agricultural journals, to shorten in tomato plants and the vines of cucumbers, squashes, and lima beans, so as to induce earlier bearing, and prevent the strength of the vine going so largely to foliage, &c. It is a valuable hint; but it should be remembered that the practice may be carried too far, and all the fruit ripened at once, instead of continuing to form as long as the season will permit. A few plants might be pruned pretty closely, if fruit a few days earlier was thought desirable.

Setting out Evergreens.—A subscriber says he had no *luck* in transplanting evergreens, and inquires the best time and mode of doing it. The best time for setting out evergreens is in the spring and fall, when other trees are set out. As for *luck*, that depends upon yourself. We used to have no *luck* in this business, until we found out that the roots of an evergreen never ought to *see day light*. It is true that they will live sometimes when the roots have been exposed to sun and air. But they should either be taken up with a good ball of dirt about them or immediately wrapped up in wet moss or something similar, and so kept until planted again.—*Me. Farmer.*

Plums and the Curculio.—Josiah Bigelow, Esq., of Groton, said to us, to-day, that he has sixty plums trees, of the various kinds—that many of them are loaded with fruit, and none of it, he thinks, bitten by the curculio. His remedy, or preventive, was, to syringe the trees about once a week with *lime water*, and he thinks it has been completely effectual. If this should prove so, the remedy will be so cheap, and easy of application, that the plum may become again a fruit worthy of general cultivation.—*N. E. Farmer.*

RAISING GARDEN SEEDS.

A good lesson is contained in the following paragraph from an exchange:

"Some years since, in pulling my English turnips (raised from imported seed), though a great yield, they run too much to tops, with dishing crowns. Finding one only, with a small tap and small root, shaped like two saucers put together, I preserved it for seed, and the next year sowed what I got from it, among my potatoes, then beginning to be affected with disease. They mostly died; but I got seventy-five bushels of turnips, "true to the seed." I saved and set out eight bushels of the most beautiful I ever saw. This was in Springfield. All who saw them admired them, and spoke for some of the seed, which I circulated freely at $1 the pound. Tops barely enough to pull up the single root, and much bigger than a pipe-stem. They were as good as handsome. All this goes to encourage me in selecting the best roots, and employing the best *means* possible for obtaining the very best seed, from which to secure the reward for best care and culture of the orchard, field and garden.

LATE SOWN VEGETABLES.

Some of the greatest delicacies for table use may be obtained from quite late sowings. We can speak most positively in regard to turnips. Both the round and the flat turnip may be sown at any time in July or August, and we have known them come to considerable maturity in a season in which there were no early frosts, when sown in the first week of September.—Special pains should be taken to enrich the soil, for in this way we secure two objects—the more rapid growth of the plant, and a sweeter and more tender vegetable. We suppose it is generally known that the more rapid the growth of this and several other vegetables, the more mild and tender they are to the taste. Cabbages, onions, radishes, squashes, cauliflowers, are all much more delicate in flavor, and agreeable to the palate when grown freely and rapidly, than when their growth is stinted and slow. Cucumbers and celery may also be added to the above named, as being much milder when grown rapidly than when of slow growth. Some of these may be raised late in the season, as well as turnips, so as to supply the table with the delicacies of spring and summer until quite late in the fall and winter.

Domestic Economy.

CURRANT WINE.

Here is a recipe for making currant wine, worth, to any of our subscribers who have a bushel of currants, at least two year's subscription to the Journal. We had an opportunity of tasting wine made after it, which was of such excellent quality, that we could not resist the temptation of publishing the recipe. Here it is; try it and report the results:

To one quart of ripe currant juice add three pounds of the very best white sugar, (the finer the quality the better,) and to this add as much water as will, with the juice and sugar, make a gallon. Put the mixture into a keg or demijohn, leaving it open for two weeks, or until the fermentation subsides; then cork it up tightly, and let it remain quiet for five months, when it will be fit for use, and may be racked off into bottles.—*Pa. Farm Jour.*

A gentleman who has had much experience in making currant, raspberry and grape wines, says the above recipe is a good one, but that clear wine cannot be made in a demijohn. It should be put in a keg or cask which it will just fill, so that as it ferments the scum will run off. When the fermentation ceases, cork it tightly and let it stand five or six months, and then draw it off for bottling by tapping near the bottom, being careful not to disturb the sediment.—Eds. Rural.

To Dry Cherries.—To every five pounds of the stoned fruit weigh one pound of refined sugar; put the fruit into the pan, with very little water, and make both scalding hot; take the fruit out and immediately dry them; put them into the pan again, strewing the sugar between each layer of cherries; let it stand to melt, then set the pan on the fire, and make scalding hot as before; take it off, and repeat this three times with sugar; drain them from the syrup, and lay them singly to dry on dishes, in the sun or on a stove. When dry, put them into a sieve, dip it into a pan of cold water, and draw it instantly out again, and pour them on a fine soft cloth—dry them and set them once more in the hot sun or on a stone; keep them in a box, with layers of white paper, in a dry place; this way is the best to give plumpness, odor, and flavor to the fruit.

Egg Plants.—Peel the fruit, and cut them into thin slices, boil in salt and water, until quite tender; drain off the water, and add sweet milk, crumb in toasted bread, and whilst simmering gently, add butter, pepper, &c., and break in three or four fresh eggs; take up before the eggs cook hard, and you will have a dish almost equal to stewed oysters. To fry egg plants, they should be peeled, cut into thin slices, parboiled, then dipped in batter, which has been highly seasoned and fried in butter or lard; either way they are delicious.

Raspberry Jam.—To each pound of fruit, allow three-quarters of a pound of fine loaf sugar. Mash the berries, and break the sugar. Mix together, boil, stir, and skim; the jam will be done in half an hour. Put in warm glasses, and tie up, with papers over the top. Other jams are made in the same way.

Cream Pie.—Boil and sweeten the cream, flavor it with grated lemon, and bake in a paste, about as long as a pumpkin pie.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending July 11, 1854.

Geo. B. Hartsan, of New York, for improvement in making wrought iron car wheels.

Chas. M. Gould, Brooklyn, for gas heating apparatus.

Elisha French, Braintree, Mass., for coal sifter.

Martin V. B. Darling, Providence, for improved slide valve motion of steam engines.

G. W. Crozier, Knoxville, Tenn., for improvement in camphor wash mixtures.

Collins B. Brown, Upper Alton, Ill., for improvement in harvester rakes.

C. F. Brown, Warren, R. I., for improved implement for blasting rocks.

John B. Wickersham, New York, for improvement in foundation for pavements.

John M. Thompson, Taunton, for improvement in parallel motion for beam engines.

J. B. Smith, Milwaukie, for machine for mortising sash stiles.

Gustavus Runge, Philadelphia, for improvement in trap-doors.

Daniel Rankin, Augusta county, Va., for method of applying water to compound buckets of flutter wheels.

Robert G. Pine, Newark, for improvement in plating metals.

Chas. F. Packard, Greenwich, Conn., for improved sawing machine.

William McCord, Sing Sing, for improvement in horse powers.

A. Mayer, Philadelphia, for improvement in gas stoves.

H. L. Lipman, Philadelphia, for improvement in eyelet machines.

A. Lyon, Worcester, for improvement in lightning rods.

S. Hunt, Baltimore, for improvement in apparatus for detaching harness from horses.

Hiram W. Hayden, Waterbury, Conn., for improvement in ornamenting metallic buttons.

Jonathan Ball, New York, for improved mode of connecting water pipes.

H. Crosby and Seth E. Crosby, Gustavus, O., for improved mode of arranging arch boards for cistern arches.

James A. Cutting, Boston, for improvement in photographic pictures on glass.

General F. Foote, Buffalo, for improvement in ventilating railroad cars.

H. P. Gengenbur, Alleghany City, for improved cement of boiled coal tar and earths.

Robert T. Fry, Spring Garden, Penn., for improvement in the construction of ink-stands.

Rufus Porter, Washington, for chair cane.

J. Rabbeth, East Hartford, for improvement in dimper pins.

Thomas B. Smith, Truioe, Tenn., for improvement in cow-catchers.

Franklin G. Smith, Columbia, Tenn., for improvement in condensers for steam engines.

Josiah M. Smith, New York, for improvement in machines for planing stone and metals.

Willed Thompson, New Haven, Ct., for ship ventilator.

Wm. H. Fullerton, Louisville, for improvement in machines for husking corn husks.

Peter Sweeney, Buffalo, for hot air furnaces.

Geo. Wright, New England Village, Mass., for improvement in self-acting mules for spinning.

Washington Spangler, Harper's Ferry, assignor to himself, Edmund H. Chambers, and Wm. F. Wilson, of same place, for improvement in augers, gimlets, &c.

Thomas W. Gillett, New Haven, assignor to J. Mathews, of New York, for improvement in apparatus for corking bottles.

John W. Brewer, Cincinnati, for improved arrangement for mooring and managing balloons.

Ann G. V. McKinstry, Washington, administratrix and executrix of William McKinstry, deceased, late of same place, for improved adjustable bearings for circular saws.

Eden A. Baldwin, second, administrator of the estate of Eden Baldwin, deceased, late of Templeton, Mass., for improvement in fire-arms.

Geo. A. Leighton, Boston, assignor to Nehemiah Hunt, of same place, for improvement in sewing machines.

Thomas Clegg, Andover, assignor to himself and Nathaniel Stevens, of same place, for improvement in machines for making wire heddle eyes.

William J. Casselman, Vernon Village, New York, assignor to Elias A. Swan, of New York, for improvement in machines for carving marble, stone, &c.

A. G. Gallahue, New York, for improvement in machines for pegging boots and shoes.

Russell D. Bartlett, Bangor, for machine for making the heads of shovel handles.

Andrew Lanergan, Boston, Mass., for improvement in lanterns.

Charles Mellam, New York, for improvement in construction of iron houses.

Joseph J. Martin, New York, for improved grapple for raising sunken vessels.

Henry Outcalt, Wilmington, Ohio, for improved mode of constructing metallic roofing.

William Loughridge, Wererton, Md., for improved arrangement of means for freeing canal boats from water.

William Lowe, Hartford, for improvement in operating cut off valves of steam engines.

James C. Kennedy, Albany, for elevated oven.

Abel Greenleaf Kingston, Penn., for improved impact water wheel.

Joel Green, Cincinnati, for improvement in apparatus for sealing cans.

Robert W. Genung, Blooming Grove, N. Y., for improvement in lifting jacks.

Wm. P. Chadwick, Edgartown, for improvement in oil or rubber presses.

Stillman A. Clemens, Springfield, Mass., for improved valvular arrangements for diaphragm pumps.

Alfred Barwell, Rochester, for improvement in machines for stretching shoes, &c.

Adolph Brown and Felix Brown, New York, for improvement in hat shapers.

P. B. Smith, Craigsville, N. Y., for improvement in lifting jacks.

Albert S. Southworth and Josiah J. Hawes, Boston, for improvement in taking daguerreotypes for stereoscopes.

R. H. St. John, Columbus, Ohio, for improvement in bedstead fastenings.

Willis Straw, Dalton, N. H., for improved chain hook.

George B. Snow, Buffalo, for improved mode of ringing bells by steam.

Jabez C. Terry, Springfield, Mass., for improvement in screw wrenches.

Thomas B. Woolward, Kensington, Penn., for improvement in mills for grinding.

Moses D. Wells, Morgantown, Va., for improvement in brakes for light vehicles.

Wm. E. Ward, Port Chester, for improved mode of manufacturing slats for window blinds.

John Stouffer, Peter Bumgh, and John W. Barr, of Chambersburg, for improvement in flouring and bolting.

Orrin W. Fiske, Dedham, for improvement in machinery for making pasteboard.

Jacob J. Hatchen, Philadelphia, for improved pen and pencil case.

Matthew Walker, sr., Philadelphia, assignor to M. Walker & Sons, of the same place, for improved iron picket fence.

ANGLE RAILROAD WHEELS.

The Paris correspondent of the New York *Daily Times*, says:

"One of the most interesting sights in Paris, and one that no American ever thinks of visiting, as he probably never heard of it, is the railroad from the Barrier d'Enfer to Sceaux.—It is but seven miles long, and was built as an experiment upon a new system of wheels.—The engine, tender, and hindermost car of the train, are furnished with oblique wheels, under the ordinary upright ones. Where the track is straight, these do not touch the rails; but at the curves, they come into play, rattling along the inner edge of the rails, and preventing the train from running off the track. The road was therefore made purposely tortuous, and the most sudden and seemingly dangerous bends were introduced at frequent intervals.—The two stations are circular, and the train as it receives its passengers, is doubled up into a ring of 50 feet radius. The smallest curve upon the road is 68 feet radius, and over this the train goes at full speed. The corners of the cars are cut off, so that the vehicles, in following the curves, do not infringe upon each other. Sceaux is upon an eminence, which the road ascends spirally, with something like a mile of track—it only going, in advance, a hundred feet. The invention—which, by the way, is ten years old—has proved practically very successful; but it has never been applied to any extent."

TO RENDER WOOD INCOMBUSTIBLE.

A very excellent way to render wood incombustible, is to soak it in a strong solution of alum and the sulphate of copper. About one pound of alum and one of the sulphate of copper should be sufficient for 100 gallons of water. These substances are dissolved in a small quantity of hot water, then mixed with the water in the vessel in which the wood is to be steeped. The timber to be rendered fire-proof can be kept under the liquor by stones, or and other mode of sinking it. All that is required is a water-tight vessel, of sufficient dimensions to hold enough of liquor to cover the timber, which should be allowed to steep for about four or five days. After this, it is taken out, and dried thoroughly before using.—Various substances have been prepared for this purpose, but in answer to a correspondent we present the above as being equal to any that we are acquainted with.—*Sci. Am.*

Testing Marbles.—A Washington letter writer states that in the basement of the Smithsonian Institute there is a room where marbles are scientifically tested. Specimens from all parts of the world may be seen there, cut into squares and cubes. To prove their strength they are tested in a crushing machine. That which is brought from Lee, Mass, is said to be the strongest and best in the country for building purposes. But the marble is not tested by pressure alone. They try it also by acids, by water, by drying, &c. They have scales to weigh the crystals in, which are so delicate that ten thousand of its smallest weights are required to make an ounce. The index tablet, for telling the weight, is so fine that its movement has to be examined by a very powerful microscope, to discover the variations.

Railroad Speed.—The Great Western Express to Exeter, England, is made to go at the rate of sixty miles an hour, including stoppages. Supposing the locomotive which draws such a train to have driving-wheels seven feet in diameter, those wheels will revolve five times in a second; the valve moves and the steam escapes ten times in a second—but as there are two cylinders which act alternately, there are really twenty puffs or escapes of steam in a second. Such a locomotive speed is equal to nearly one-fourth of that of a cannon ball; and the momentum of a whole train, moving at such a speed, would be nearly equivalent to the aggregate force of a number of cannon balls equal to one-fourth the weight of the train.—*Banner of Industry.*

Glass Globes unsuitable for Fish.—In the first place, the fish require abundance of air.—Now, scarcely any other shape than a globular one contains so much water with so little exposure to the air. Fish, too, require shade, not when we choose to give it to them, but when they feel the want of it; and it need scarcely be observed that all day long a glass globe is in a blaze of light. Still more, the water in the globe must be daily changed, consequently the fish must be lifted out either by hand or a small net; and it is utterly impossible, however careful we may be, to handle or net these delicate little straggling creatures without injuring them, at one time or another.

An English artisan proposes to employ the chemical agency of light in dyeing or staining textile fabrics; the cloth, whether wool, silk, flax or cotton, being first steeped in a suitable solution, then dried in the dark, and subsequently exposed to the action of light, those parts which are to form the pattern being protected by pieces of darkened paper or some other suitable material, fastened to a piece of glass. When the desired effect is produced, the time for which varies from 2 to 20 minutes, the fabric has to be removed, in order to undergo a fixing operation, whilst a fresh portion of it is exposed to light.

A first class twenty-five ton locomotive costs ten thousand dollars.

Educational.

BE PATIENT.

The solemn admonition which every teacher ought to keep constantly before the mind is, "be patient!" There is much, far too much in the position of the most pleasantly situated teacher, to try the patience and render him in the end querulous and ill-tempered. A double watch and ward must be kept up over every word and action connected with the school-room, for otherwise the best natured man in the world will, if his business be teaching, slowly and imperceptibly degenerate into the ill-natured pedagogue, feared by many of his pupils, and hated by all. Inattention and remissness on the part of pupils, are very trying to the teacher who labors earnestly for their good, and who sees golden opportunities for acquiring knowledge, slipping unheeded out of the pupil's grasp. Obtuseness of the youthful intellect sometimes gives rise to impatience on the part of the teacher, when the pupil really is not in fault. We have known a pupil whose intellect was not of the most brilliant cast, scolded by the teacher until she cried for half a day thereafter, for not grasping the explanation of a difficult problem. She dreaded to attend school, not because she was indifferent about learning, for she really was desirous to learn; but because an invariable lecture accompanied each recitation, and the short-comings of a comparatively slow-moving intellect were, by the teacher, laid at the door of wilful neglect.

Teachers should consider that even the most brilliant intellect grasps a new truth with difficulty, and that what a scholar sees through clearly as the noon-day sun, after he has mastered it, is previously cloudy and obscure. Hence patience and care in explanation must always be maintained, and the thousandth successive explanation to the thousandth new comer, must be made just as lucid and just as simple as if the teacher was then giving his initiatory illustration. After traveling over the same ground for a series of years, we are too apt to forget that impediments easily passed by us, are insurmountable obstacles to a novice; and hence grow impatient that he fails to grasp a proposition which seems to us almost an axiom.

A case in point occurs to me at this moment, which happened several years ago, while engaged in teaching a winter-school. An arithmetic class were in the old rule of Practice, and solving problems where the aliquot part of a given number of articles was to be obtained as a representative of the price. For example: if the thing was worth a sixpence, then one-sixteenth of the whole number would be the price in dollars. The simple propositions were plain enough; but when we took complicated examples, where several successive aliquot parts were added to make up the whole price, it was much more difficult to understand. There was a brilliant little girl in the class, very quick and sensitive, and very anxious to keep up with those of nearly twice her years. She was a favorite of mine, that is, if an earnest desire to second her effort in the path of knowledge, without doing injustice to others, may be called favoritism. She failed to grasp the subject readily, and after repeated explanations in various ways without success, until she became mortified at her own failure, I spoke out unreflectingly, and possibly with an unintentional harshness of tone,—"It is passing strange that you cannot see through a matter so very simple!" She answered, more in self-reproach than reproaching, others,—"I could see it, if I was not a fool!" and burst into tears.

A peculiar and bitter feeling of self-condemnation stole over me at that moment, such as it has rarely been my lot to experience, and immediate effort was made to pacify the poor girl, by telling her it was really no matter of surprise that she met with such obstacles; that teachers like me, who traveled the road over year after year, until every inch of it could be traced in the darkness of the night, were too apt to forget how much labor it cost ourselves in the first instance, to master those things wherein a pupil failed. The propriety of the admonition, "be patient," was forcibly illustrated by the circumstance, and the reminiscence of it has given rise to the above commentary.

The poor girl is now in her grave. Her existence was brilliant but brief, and when the writer saw her a couple of years after teaching that winter school, she was just about to take her departure from the world. The irritable remark was no doubt forgotten by her with the close of the day on which it was uttered, but it has not been forgotten by me, even to this day.

The most agreeable of all companions is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppressive greatness—one who loves life, and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor. For such a one we would gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker.

The Essayist.

THE GREAT ECLIPSE, MAY 26, 1854, AND ECLIPSES.

BY PROF. O. DEWEY.

In this section of the country the day was the finest desirable for observing a solar eclipse. Not a cloud appeared in our horizon, and the air was not excessively warm. Here the eclipse began about three o'clock and fifty-three minutes P. M., and ended before sunset.

So large an eclipse has not been witnessed here since the total eclipse of June, 1806.—Rochester was indeed south of the central line, and the most splendid phenomenon of the day, the annular eclipse, was a little north of us. An annular eclipse has not passed over the Northern States since 1791, except the beginning of one in the eastern part of Massachusetts, some years later.

How many memories of the past cluster around such a wondrous phenomenon! The name itself is a curiosity. Because we have learned to call the earth's path round the sun the *ecliptic*, and an eclipse can happen only when the moon is near this annual path, many seem to believe that the phenomenon is named from the ecliptic, whereas the latter is named from the former. The word eclipse is from the Greek word which means to *fail or cease, to faint or die*, and hence the earth's path is named *ecliptic*, because the *failure*, or *fainting*, or eclipse, occurs when the moon is on or near the earth's orbit. With what an eye of terror the ancients must have observed this phenomenon, when they connected it with some dire disaster to the sun, and as an indication of dire evils to man. Hence, too, the Latins named eclipses the *labors or agonies of the sun and moon*. The same notions of the sad indications of eclipses were found among the aborigines of our country. During the total eclipse of 1806 the Indians in our State shot a multitude of arrows at the monster which was devouring, or had seized upon the sun. This is another of the proofs that our Indians originally descended from the nations of the Old World. The common dread of evil from uncommon manifestations of God's government, shows the common sinful humanity of the one family of man.

Eclipses were calculated before the Christian era, not with present accuracy, because improvements have been made by the series of observations in the past two thousand years. The calculation of eclipses depends upon certain fundamental observations, as the length of the year, the time of the moon's revolution round the earth, the obliquity of the ecliptic to the equator, and the obliquity of the moon's orbit to the ecliptic. The watchful eyes of inquisitive men had long ago determined most of these with unexpected accuracy. A meridian, and the time of day, are also necessary, as well as the latitude of the place.

The revolution of the earth in the ecliptic is now ascertained to be 365 days, 5 hours, 48 minutes and 51 and six-tenths seconds. More than two centuries before Christ, the Chinese made the year to be 365 days, 6 hours, as did the Romans; but HIPPARCHUS, at Alexandria, about 140 B. C., determined the length of the year within six minutes of that now given.—HIPPARCHUS also gave the moon's revolution only one-fourth of a second more than that now fixed, and EUDOXUS, in Greece, still earlier, made the same only twenty-five seconds less than the true time. Still earlier, the Chaldeans formed their Saros, or period of eclipses, at 6585 days, 8 hours. The modern tables make that period only seventeen-and-a-half minutes less. This is very near 223 lunations or periods between the new moons, when the same circle of eclipses appears again.

With their means and helps, what care and diligence must the wise men of Chalden have bestowed on the motions of the sun and moon and stars, to have been able to form the Saros, and thus approximate so nearly to the true length of this cycle, or very nearly 18 years! The motions and periods of the heavenly bodies, are matters of pure and accurate observation, and have been ascertained in this way alone. Thus it is, that the science of astronomy is founded on facts occurring among the celestial bodies and in the celestial spheres.

This eclipse, occurring in 1854, happened also in 1836, eighteen years before, as this cycle shows, and fact did show; and in 1818, and again in 1800, and so on back to July 2, 1313, when it first touched the earth at the north pole. In 1872, the end of the next 18 years, it will occur again; and in 2593, it will leave the earth, and will not return for some thousand years—more than 10,000 years.

The next total eclipse of the sun will be, in the United States, in 1869.

At the late great eclipse, the obscuration here was more than eleven-twelfths of the sun's diameter, and at the greatest showed a small, but beautiful crescent of the sun, the cusps, or points of which, were drawn to a very fine termination, distinct and smooth on both sides, thus indicating no visible inequalities in the discs of either sun or moon, when viewed in a telescope magnifying 180 times. However, after the greatest obscuration, there appeared for a third of an hour perhaps an uneven or beaded edge along the disc of the sun next the moon, as if inequalities on the moon were now made evident.

The obscuration, when greatest, a little after five o'clock, was not an approach to darkness, nor even to twilight soon as the sun has gone down. In truth, a small portion of the sun sheds a volume of light, as we often observe when the least portion rises above the horizon in a clear morning, or is above the horizon at sunsetting in the cloudless west. In the total solar eclipse of 1806, the diminution of light, though sufficient to send cattle to rest and the hens to roost, was not the darkness of night. All things around you were visible, while some stars and planets appeared. It was the darkness of middle twilight, but of a sombre hue. Far less was the diminution of light at the late eclipse. Vegetation took on a darker hue, a deeper green, with a slight yellowish or brownish tinge.

Beautiful crescent images of the sun were abundant on the ground and on the sides of buildings, where the sun's light came through trees or thick foliage. When the sun is not covered at all, fine round images of the sun appear on the ground under forests, where the sun shines through the small openings in the foliage.

During the eclipse, the temperature of the atmosphere changed considerably. From the beginning of the eclipse to the middle, the thermometer in *the shade fell five degrees*, and rose only one degree to the end; while in the sun, the thermometer fell from 88° at the beginning to 70° at the middle, and then rose to 80° at the end of the eclipse, making a difference of eighteen degrees of temperature between the beginning and the greatest obscuration.

Some imagine that a large solar eclipse affects the temperature for some time. The little change, however, in the shade, where the thermometer shows the temperature of the atmosphere, renders this improbable. A thick, cloudy day over a large extent, must interrupt more light and heat of the sun, than did the eclipse. Variations in temperature in an afternoon, are often greater than during this eclipse. Besides, the weather was as warm for days after the eclipse, as before, and soon warmer still. Any considerable and permanent diminution of the heat of the atmosphere, cannot be anticipated from the eclipse.

It is often thought to be wonderful that an eclipse can be calculated with the common accuracy. It is indeed wonderful. The intellectual powers of man are thus shown to be great and high. No full exhibition of the mode of computation can be presented in this paper. It is sufficient to remark, that the time of an eclipse is first found from tables of the mean motions of the earth and moon, and that this time, called the *mean time*, is then altered by the corrections made for all the known causes of change, such as the unequal motions of the earth and moon in their elliptic orbits, their relative distances, their action on each other in retarding or hastening their mean motions, the effect of the obliquity of their orbits to each other and the equator, and also to the disturbing power of the planets, especially of Venus and Jupiter, upon these motions. Careful observation and high mathematical knowledge, have effected this great triumph.

Illustrate this by the history of this eclipse. According to the mean motions, this eclipse should have touched the earth at least eighteen years sooner than it did, and should continue to be seen every eighteen years till 2665, or 72 years later than the corrections make possible; all which was shown by FERGUSON in his Astronomy many years ago.

A large solar eclipse is a splendid phenomenon. As viewed in the light of science, it is a magnificent display of Divine Power and Design, and of the subjection of suns and planets to the laws which God has established. They are not a reasonable cause of terror and apprehension of evil, but a firm ground of confidence and safety. Eclipses go and return in regular cycles, as fixed as the seasons of the year, or the rising and setting of the sun, and are in their nature or known operations no more to be dreaded. At the predicted hour and minute, millions of eyes were directed to the sun; all was bright and round; no dark body was to be seen. At the next instant, a slight indentation was seen on the northwestern part of the sun, and a million tongues exclaimed, "*The eclipse has begun.*" "Great and marvelous are thy works, Lord God Almighty."

EVEN a man of very ordinary parts who has lived long in the world, and probably after a thousand blunders, learned to conduct himself with ability and prudence, is better qualified for imparting instruction to others, than those who in other respects are most remarkable for their talents and attainments.

IT is not the height to which men are advanced that makes them giddy; it is the looking down with contempt upon those beneath them.

THE GLASS RAILROAD.

"There was a Moral in that Dream"

THE "Milford Band," during one of his fits of *mania a potu*, said:

"It seemed to me as though I had been suddenly aroused from my slumbers. I looked around and found myself in the centre of a gay crowd. The first sensation that I experienced was that of being borne along with a peculiar, gentle motion. I looked around and found that I was in a long train of cars which were gliding over a railway, and seemed to be many miles in length. It was composed of many cars. Every car, opened at the top, was filled with men and women, all gaily dressed, all happy, all laughing, talking and singing. The peculiarly gentle motion of the cars interested me. There was no grating, such as we hear on a railroad. They moved on without the least jar or sound. This, I say, interested me. I looked over the side, and to my astonishment found the railroad and cars made of glass.—The glass wheels moved over the glass rails without the least noise or oscillation. The soft motion produced a feeling of exquisite happiness. I was happy! It seemed as if everything was at rest within—I was full of peace.

While I was wondering over this circumstance, a new sight attracted my gaze. All along the road, on either side, within a foot of the track, were laid long lines of coffins, and every one contained a corpse, dressed for burial, with its white face turned upwards to the light. The sight filled me with horror; I yelled in agony, but could make no sound. The gay throng who were around me only redoubled their singing and laughter at the sight of my agony, and we swept on, gliding with glass wheels over the glass railroad, every moment coming nearer to the head in the road, far, far in the distance.

"Who are those?" I cried at last, pointing to the dead in their coffins.

"These are the persons who made the trip before us," was the reply of one of the gayest persons near me.

"What trip?" I asked.

"Why, the trip we are now making. The trip on this glass railroad," was the answer.

"Why do they lie along the road, each one in his coffin?" I was answered with a whisper and a half laugh that froze my blood:

"They were dashed to death at the end of the railroad," said the person whom I addressed.

"You know the railroad terminates at an abyss which is without bottom or measure. It is lined with pointed rocks. As each car arrives at the end, it precipitates its passengers into the abyss. They are dashed to pieces against the rocks, and their bodies are brought here and placed in the coffins as a warning to other passengers, but no one minds it, we are so happy on the glass railroad."

I can never describe the horror with which those words inspired me.

"What is the name of the glass railroad?" I asked.

The person whom I asked replied in the same strain:

"It is very easy to get into the cars, but very hard to get out. For, once in these cars, everybody is delighted with the soft, gliding motion. The cars move so gently! Yes, this is a railroad of HABIT, and with glass wheels we are whirled over a glass railroad towards a fathomless abyss. In a few moments we'll be there, and they'll bring our bodies and put them in the coffins as a warning to others, but nobody will mind it, will they?"

I was choked with horror. I struggled to breathe, made frantic efforts to leap from the cars, and in the struggle awoke. I knew it was only a dream, and yet whenever I think of it I can see that long train of cars move gently over the glass railroad. I can see cars far ahead, as they are turning the head of the road. I can see the dead in their coffins, clear and distinct, on either side of the road, while the laughing and singing of the gay and happy passengers resound in my ears. I only see those cold faces of the dead, with their glassy eyes uplifted, and their frozen hands upon their shrouds.

It was a horrible dream!

And the bard's hanging features and brightening eye attested the emotion which had been aroused by the very memory of the dream.

It was, indeed, a horrible dream. A long train of glass cars, gliding over a glass railway freighted with youth, beauty, and music, while on either hand are stretched the victims of yesterday—gliding over the railway of habit towards the fathomless abyss.

"There was a Moral in that Dream!"

Reader, are you addicted to any sinful habit? Break it off ere you dash against the rocks.—*Geo. Lippard.*

CAPITAL FOR THE YOUNG.

IT is a consolation for all right-minded young men in this country, that though they might not be able to command as much pecuniary capital as they would wish to commence business themselves, yet there is a moral capital which they can have, that will weigh as much as money with those people whose opinion is worth having. And it does not take a great while to accumulate a respectable amount of this capital. It consists in truth, honesty and integrity; to which may be added, decision, courage and perseverance. With these qualities there are few obstacles which cannot be overcome. Friends spring up and surround such a young man as if by magic. Confidence flows out to him, and business accumulates on his hands faster than he can ask it. And in a few short years such a young man is far in advance of many who started with him, having equal talents, and larger pecuniary means; ere long our young friend stands foremost, the honored, trusted and loved. Would that we could induce every youthful reader to commence life on the principle that moral capital is the thing after all.

THE nerve which never relaxes, the eye which never blenches, the thought which never wanders—these are the masters of victory.

Sunday Reading.

ESCAPE FROM DEATH.

ALMOST every person can recollect narrow escapes from death or severe bodily injuries, in one form or another; and probably our escapes from unseen dangers are more than those we have seen.

At a meeting of ministers, one of the fathers spoke with deep emotion of a narrow escape on his way. "Just as I came to the top of a long and steep hill," said he, "which I had often descended without fear or accident, the hold-back of the harness broke, which brought the carriage down upon the horse, and frightened him so that he started to run with full speed, and I expected nothing but to be dashed to pieces. But it was so ordered that I kept him in the road, and checked him before coming to another hill, without being thrown out or upset; and here I am in the midst of you without having experienced any harm." He was listened to with affectionate interest. Every one felt that it was a narrow, providential escape, and all were ready to unite with him in thanksgiving to God for his deliverance.

But what was their surprise, when another of their body rose and remarked, that it certainly was a striking example of divine protection, which should be devoutly acknowledged in prayer, but he had one to mention which he thought had still higher claims to their gratitude. Every one eagerly listened. What could it be? "I came," said he, "on the same road as my brother, and when I got to the top of the same hill, I began to descend, and my harness did *not* break, and my horse did *not* run, and I felt no alarm, and came on all the way in perfect safety, and without a moment's fear. And now, brethren, I appeal to you, which has the most reason to be thankful for divine protection, our highly esteemed father and brother who so narrowly escaped, or myself who saw and felt no danger? We are both here, and are *all* here to-day, alive living and well. He alone has suffered any alarm; and while he may well feel that it becomes him to bless God for his sparing mercies, have we not additional reasons for thanksgiving?

While God's hand forces itself visibly, as it were, upon our attention, in all our deliverances from imminent danger, how apt we are to forget that there are a thousand dangers unseen as well as seen, and that without divine protection we could not be safe a moment, at home or abroad, going out or coming in. If, when some great danger has been escaped, we are bound fervently to acknowledge that Providence which watched over and delivered us, how much more do we owe to our Divine Protector for his hourly, daily, weekly and monthly care over us by day and by night, when no ambush springs up in our path, and no plague comes nigh our dwellings!

These thoughts might be illustrated by a thousand examples. Two friends are crossing the sea; in a storm one of them falls overboard, and barely escapes with his life. It is a merciful deliverance. But which of the two has experienced the greater favor, the man who was drawn into the boat half dead, or his friend who remained safe upon deck? A ship coming upon our coast in a dark and stormy night is wrecked; the crew, after suffering incredibly from cold and hunger, at last find food and shelter. The next morning, another ship that sailed in company, enters the harbor with a fine breeze, and the passengers all land in high spirits to meet their friends. Who have the most occasion for thanksgiving when they get ashore, the shipwrecked company, or the other?

Yesterday the cars with a hundred passengers were thrown off the rail, and though many were injured, no lives were lost. It was a narrow and providential escape. They have certainly great reason to be thankful; but how much more the hundred who have passed over the same road to-day without the slightest accident! A fire breaks out in a dwelling-house at midnight. The family are barely rescued from the devouring element, and some of them badly scorched; but, praised be God, they are all saved. On either side are large families, quite out of the reach of the fire, and scarcely awaked by the alarm. Which have the most reason to be thankful, the family that has lost everything, but has been almost miraculously snatched from a dreadful death, or those who have lost nothing and suffered nothing? An alarming and mortal sickness comes into a neighborhood. Every member, perhaps, of one family is taken down and brought near to death; but the great Physician interposes, and they all slowly recover. What a theme for thanksgiving, morning and evening, in that house! We should think it strange, and most ungrateful indeed, if they did not look upon it and speak of it as a great temporal salvation. The disease does not enter the house of the next neighbor at all. Which of these families is laid under the highest obligations of gratitude to the Giver and Preserver of life? Is it not the latter? And yet who takes this view of the subject? Who does not feel that the preservation of life and limb, under circumstances of great manifest exposure, calls for more thankfulness than days and weeks of health and safety?

Let us seriously ponder the subject. Is it not a greater mercy to be kept out of danger, to receive no wound or hairbreadth escapes, than to be snatched from the jaws of death when just ready to be swallowed up, great as such a deliverance is? If so, how far do we, when everything goes well with us, fall short in thanksgivings for daily and hourly protection.—*Edinburgh Christian Treasury.*

A MAN'S own conscience is his sole tribunal, and he should care no more for that phantom "opinion," than he should fear meeting a ghost if he crossed the church-yard at dark.—*Bulwer.*

HE that cannot forgive others, breaks the bridge over which he must pass himself; for every man has need to be forgiven.

Miscellaneous.

THE BELL-BOY.

The railroad is one of the most gigantic enterprises of the present time—gigantic in structure, gigantic in management, gigantic in beneficence, and, we might add as a set-off to some of its advantages, gigantic in frauds, failures, false pretences, bankruptcy, pecuniary ruin, and human slaughter! Rightly directed, it is the physical right-arm of modern civilization; wrongly directed, recklessly managed, like any other great good, it becomes an unmitigated curse!

Corporations like the New York Central, or the Erie Railroad, employ an army of men, and an amount of locomotive power, which, if combined and acting in one direction, would be sufficient to produce an earthquake. One who has stood beside a railroad where the track crosses a level plain in a long tangential and uninterrupted stretch, and observed a train drawn by a single engine approach and pass at the rate of forty miles an hour, can imagine the effect that would be produced by two or three hundred such motors united in one.

Among the numerous agents and employees upon a railroad, from the Superintendent, at his three to five thousand dollar salary, down through all grades to the flagman at a crossing, who receives for his vigilance, or possibly *his carelessness*, twelve to fifteen dollars a month, the bell-boy must not be overlooked or forgotten. He is an important appendage to every fast train, and his ding-dong warning to the passer-by, is a necessary element of safety in railroad management. He is a small, rough-looking boy, with an air of self-possession and a fearlessness of danger, remarkable in one so young; dressed in an old greasy suit, with a pair of blue cotton overalls, frequently too large by half, enveloping his nether limbs, he sits upon a ledge of the cab, which encloses the foot-boards for the stoker and the engineer.—The huge machine stands just outside the station-house, fired-up and ready for a start. The press of steam is whizzing through the safety-valve, and a dense volume of black smoke is pouring out of the smoke-pipe. Hurry, bustle and confusion reign around; hackmen scolding, runners seizing men by the button, and thrusting bills of "cheap through fares" and "first-class hotels" in their faces, unprotected females in tribulation looking after divers stray bandboxes and paper parcels, luggage-men checking and trundling off trunks and valises, brakemen attaching cars and adjusting signal-ropes, with a thousand other sights and sounds, making a Babel of discord, upon which the bell-boy smiles complacently.

But anon the signal-bell strikes twice, the shrill whistle on the locomotive sends forth a couple of quick and startling shrieks, huge puffs of smoke and steam rush off into the atmosphere, as the heavy driving-wheels commence their tireless revolutions, and the long train begins very slowly to move forward. The bell-boy grasps his rope, "ding-dong, ding-dong—look out for the engine while the bell rings!" sounds in the ears of the crowd, and away goes the train, increasing the rapidity of its puffs, until they become blended into one continuous rush of steam. But the bell-boy keeps up the even measure of his din, whether first moving from the station at a creeping pace, or dashing at lightning speed across a country road. "LOOK OUT FOR THE ENGINE WHILE THE BELL RINGS!" in great black letters, stares the careless wayfarer in the face as he approaches the railroad crossing; a faint, dull sound strikes upon his ear, which increases from its almost inaudible pulsations into a sullen roar; anon he distinguishes the distant signal of the bell-boy, who, with measured stroke, is playing forever on the same string. Whenever and wherever the engine is in locomotion,—whether moving forward on the main line, or backing down a side track,—whether dashing past an obscure road in the midst of a forest, or passing at slow rate across the crowded street, the unmusical accompaniment of the bell-boy is sure to be heard. He has his functions to perform, as necessary, legally, to the movement of a train, as those of the engineer are physically. The one grasps the lever of the throttle-valve, the other the rope of the bell; the one sets the machine in motion, the other gives warning of the movement; the action of the one might crush to death the careless wayfarer, that of the other notifies him to get out of the way.

The history of bell-boys is a varied one.—This one becomes, perchance, careless of his duties, and is superseded. That one rushes to his death when the engine comes in collision with another of its kind, scattering direful ruin all around; he meets his death bravely at his post, ringing his bell to the last. Another grows too old, too valuable in service, too expensive in pay, for a bell-boy, and becomes successively a fireman and then an engineer—holding in his hand the lives and safety of thousands of his fellow men. The responsible duties of an engineer cannot be over-estimated; and those of a bell-boy, in a humbler way, are equally important. With the ten thousand other employments where the life or death, the safety or destruction of others, depends upon a faithful discharge of duty, both go in as important items to swell the great account of human responsibility.

A SCOTTISH BALLAD.

BY ROBERT BURNS.

JOHN ANDERSON, my jo, John,
When Nature first began
To try her canny hand, John,
Her master-work was man!
And you, among them a' John,
So trig frae top to toe,
You proved to be no journey-work,
John Anderson, my jo.

John Anderson, my jo, John,
Ye were my first conceit;
I think nae shame to own, John,
I lo'ed ye 'mang the lave;
They say ye're turning auld, John,
And what though it be so,
Ye'er aye the same kind man to me,
John Anderson, my jo.

John Anderson, my jo, John,
When first we were acquaint,
Your locks were like the raven,
Your bonny brow was brent;
But now your brow is bald, John,
Your locks are like the snow,
But blessing on your frosty pow,
John Anderson, my jo.

John Anderson, my jo, John,
We clamb the hill thegither,
And many a canty day, John,
We've had wi' ane anither;
Now we maun totter down, John,
But hand in hand we'll go,
And sleep thegither at the foot,
John Anderson, my jo.

JOHN ANDERSON TO HIS JEAN.

BY MRS. J. WARD.

AIR,—*John Anderson, my jo.*

Oh, Jean! it seems but yesterday,
Since light as any fawn,
Ye tripped in virgin teen'hood's grace
Across the flowery lawn;
And bright your golden hair waved,
That Time hath strewn wi' snaw;
Yet still ye wear youth's winning smile,
Though youth's bright morn's awa.

Though your eye be no mair clear, Jean,
As when in youthful prime,
See sweetly, nae confidingly,
Its melting glance met mine;
Though passion's hour has fled, Jean,
And cauld our pulses be;
Your mellowed look o' kindly love,
Still gently beams on me.

And though the grave's white blossoms, Jean,
Are scattered on your brow,
And in life's glass the ebbing sands
Are wasted thin and low;
No change our hearts can know, Jean,
But, lang as life shall last,
We'll gild our hopes n' future bliss
Wi' memories o' the past.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

FLORAL HOROLOGY.

"In every copse and sheltered dell,
Unveiled to the observant eye,
Are faithful monitors, who tell
How pass the hours and moments by."

NATURE in her richness and variety of flowering plants and verdant shrubbery, furnishes a simple, yet true system of horology. The opening and closing of the rosy petals, in turn, mark the passing hours. The violet lingering in the dell, the twining jasmine with fragrant flowers, the wan primrose, the anemone spangling the grove, and all the numerous wild-flowers decking the vale, are, in their loveliness and frailty, emblems of the flight of time. The hour-glass, from which continually run the sands of life, in early spring-time, is garlanded with roses. In the silent, yet certain decay of the green-robed children of nature, as well as their bursting into life and beauty, the flight of the swift wing of time, is as surely marked.

Linger by the placid stream when the transparent waters flow softly over their tranquil bed, and admire the delicate and fragrant water-lily, the young and beautiful nymphæa of the Grecian Poets. Lightly it rests upon the dimpling tide, and the cool wave laves the white blossom. Conscious of the presence of the first rays of morning, it opens its petals to the light. When day declines, and the sun sinks into the western wave, again they close, and the modest flower slumbers in quiet on the rocking crest of the liquid surface. The radiated flowers of the Hieracium, by their bloom, describe the course of time. At certain hours they are opened, at others closed. The small white flowers of the Goatsbeard, in the middle of the day close up their cautious petals, retreating, as it were, from the noon-tide blaze.

The Bethlehem Star at the early morning hour, when the first rays of the golden orb peer over the mountain top, unveils her smiling face, But when the vesper gales sweep by, and the evening dew begins to fall, she folds those petals fair. The humble arenarium, creeping along the arid sands, is adorned by the purple star which blushes in rich bloom. At night it reposes in its calyx. The slender Harebell, penciled with delicate blue, opens its plaits to the meridian sun. But when the night-drops sparkle on the green, it conceals its modest face within its bosom. The Chicorium, when the shrill matin notes of the lark are heard, lifts her soft eyes and marks the time as true as the dial.

Thus, each simple plant and flower which border our pathway, indicate how swiftly pass the fleeting moments. A. J. H.

JOHN B. GOUGH.

HE is the Paganini of orators. He plays only on one string, but one capable of infinite responses—the life of a drunkard! O, heavens and earth! O, angels, men and devils, what a theme! running from the cherub infant, through the wasted youth, blasted manhood, days of alternate revelry and cursing, a home of unrelieved misery, a death of shame and anguish! It is thus that Mr. Gough recites, night after night. He paces up and down some twelve or twenty feet of platform, judiciously cleared for him, paces up and down with hands clenched as if in agony, or pawing the air to keep off ghosts of memory—pouring out words with such spontaneity that they sometimes seem to tumble over one another, and smother meaning in their fall, scarcely stopping at a cheer, never inviting one. He tells you with gestures even more significant than his passionate and sometimes beautiful words, how he went out from the home of a poor but pious loving mother, wandered from the straight road, was whipped by demons over an arid desert, fed upon the hot sand of his burning thirst, felt a word of mercy like cooling water on his tongue, saw a rainbow of hope over the abyss of seven years of sin, and was restored to strength and purity, if not happiness. When he has told this, he can turn to other men, can paint society with a vivid pencil, and conduct an argument with vigor, the more effective because tolerant. Sometimes he will introduce an illustration, like that of a boat on the rapids, which will hold an audience in suspense, almost of agony; and force them to seek relief in appropriate tumult.—*London Times.*

ELEGANT EXTRACT.

THE grandeur of man's nature turns to insignificance all outward distinctions. His powers of intellect, of conscience, of love, of knowing God, of perceiving the beautiful, of acting on his own mind, on outward nature, and on his fellow-creatures—these are his glorious prerogatives. Through the vulgar error of undervaluing what is common, we are apt, indeed, to pass these by as of but little worth.—But as in the outward creation, so in the soul, the common is the most precious.

Science and art may invent splendid modes of illuminating the apartments of the opulent; but these are all poor and worthless compared with the common light which the sun sends into our windows, which he pours freely, impartially, over hill and valley, which kindles daily the eastern and western sky; and so the common lights of reason, and conscience, and love, are of more worth and dignity than the rare endowments which give celebrity to a few.—*Channing.*

SIZE OF THE WEST.—Illinois would make forty such States as Rhode Island, Minnesota sixty. Missouri is larger than all New England. Ohio exceeds either Ireland or Scotland, or Portugal, and equals Belgium, Scotland, and Switzerland together. Missouri is more than half as large as Italy, and larger than Denmark, Holland, Belgium, and Switzerland. Missouri and Illinois are larger than England, Scotland, Ireland, and Wales.

FRIENDSHIP is more firmly secured by lenity towards failings than by attachment to excellences. The former is valued as kindness which cannot be claimed, the latter is exacted as a payment of a debt to merit.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles, TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE EIGHTH.

STRASBOURG, June 16th, 1854.

DEAR COUSIN KATEY:—Some weeks have elapsed since the date of my last communication; my only apology for the neglect is, that during all this time I was in Italy, the classic land of poetry and song, and was too much excited and absorbed by the interesting objects that surrounded me—by the majestic ruins, with their exhaustless stores of historical associations—by the master-pieces of ancient art, which still charm the world, though the Greeks whose cunning chisel wrought them out, and the proud old Romans whose eyes were gladdened by their pristine beauty, sleep together beneath the dust of ages—by the luxurious palaces, which stand with open doors, inviting the traveler to enter, and welcoming him to their long picture galleries and sumptuous apartments—by the splendid churches, where costly decorations, and paintings, and statuary, in the most lavish profusion, combine with the imposing ceremonies of Catholic worship, with the wreathing clouds of incense and the swelling strains of ravishing music to captivate the senses and dazzle the imagination—finally, by the delicious climate, the soft balmy air, the blue depths of the cloudless sky, and the gorgeous sunsets, to come down to anything so very prosaic and commonplace as letter writing. And here let me tell you, KATEY, *in strict confidence*, that all this talk about the *blueness* of the Italian sky is——humbug, as far as Americans are concerned. It may do for the English, who, in their foggy isle, scarcely know what clear weather is; but we, in our new world, when the leafy month of June brings back the roses to our gardens, have as beautiful a sky as hangs over any part of God's universe. Still, "Le-beau-ideal d'Italie" is a stereotyped phrase, very convenient to round a sentence with, as I occasionally find by experience, and I would not like to destroy its value.

But, to return to my apology. There is another thing for which Italy is famous, the partiality of its inhabitants to the "Dolce far niente." You may be inclined to the opinion that what I took for poetical inspiration was, in part, at least, the result of this influence, and I do not know that I can wholly repel the "soft impeachment." At all events I have now escaped from the enchanted ground, and am quite prepared to enter again upon the realities of this work-a-day life.

We spent fifteen days in Rome, and every hour of that time was busily employed. I will not attempt to give you a list of the objects of interest that we saw—it would require pages to do even this. A slight sketch of one or two among the many monuments that still remain to mark the ancient grandeur of this fallen city, this city which has been so appropriately named the "Niobe of nations," must suffice. And first, let us enter the Pantheon, the "pride of Rome." After mounting the steps which lead to its stately portico, let us pause a moment to admire the double row of massive columns with which this part of the building is graced. Sixteen in number, more than forty feet high, and nearly fifteen in circumference, each is formed of a single block of oriental granite, with a base and chapiter of white marble, beautiful in form and proportion as any that the palmiest days of architecture have ever produced. But nearly two thousand years' exposure to the atmosphere has blackened and defaced the once polished surface, and they now present but a faint image of their original beauty.

Let us pass into the interior. A rotunda, whose diameter is precisely the same as its height,—simple, unpretending, but so admirably proportioned, so suggestive of the harmony of nature, that your first impression is that it was not *made*, but *grew*. You glance around, observe the altars placed at intervals in the circumference of the temple, which mark its transfer from the service of heathen divinities to a devout, but most mistaken worship of the Christian's God—your eye falls upon the pavement, elaborately wrought in mosaic of the richest marbles, and then, for the first time, you notice the absence of conflicting light and shade. You become aware that the tranquil, luminous atmosphere that surrounds you, and fills the immense space in all its extent like the pervading presence of Deity, is heaven's own light, flowing direct from the ether above, and not admitted piece-meal through any artificial medium. A circular opening, twenty feet in diameter, in the centre of the dome, affords free access to the light and air, and as you gaze up into the blue sky you feel the soft breezes of an Italian spring fanning your cheek. It is astonishing what an indefinable charm this single thing gives to the whole structure. External sights, external sounds, are all shut out—the curved lines of the architecture, converging to a common centre, lead the mind, as by an irresistible fascination, to the pure expanse above, and the eye and the thought plunge into its depths until they almost reach the open portal of heaven.

Such is the Pantheon, the most perfect in its preservation, and, to me, the most impressive of any of the ancient monuments. There is a unity, a simplicity and a harmony about it which none of its imitations possess. MICHAEL ANGELO is said to have copied from it the dome of St. Peter's, but the proportions are changed, and the effect is entirely different. The immortal RAPHAEL showed his appreciation of this fine old temple, by selecting it as the place of his tomb, and it is not the least among the attractions which cluster around this famous locality, that it contains all that was mortal of the "divine painter."

The Pantheon is one of the few specimens of architecture which remain to us from the time of AUGUSTUS. Most of the other relics which Rome possesses, are of a date posterior to the burning of the city under NERO, and all of these are, more or less, in ruins. But the Pantheon still rears its majestic dome without a flaw or break to mar its fair proportions, tho' the weight of accumulated centuries is pressing upon it, centuries of neglect, and even of pillage. Successive Popes have plundered its decorations to enrich their own constructions. URBAN VIIIth removed the immense bronze bas-relief that adorned the front of its portico, and converted it into the baldequin which now canopies the high altar of St. Peter's, and at another time the interior of the dome was ruthlessly stripped of the bronze plates with which it was originally covered. But, so harmonious is the style of architecture, that the absence of ornament is not perceived, or rather, it recalls what the poet says of beauty, "When unadorned, adorned the most."

But as you have never had the pleasure of seeing this wonderful building, I fear my eulogies of it may become wearisome, and therefore I bid you and the Pantheon

Good-Bye, MINNIE.

THE LADY'S MAN.

His face is eternally wreathed with unmeaning smiles, and when he addresses a lady it is always in strain of absurd nonsense, so that we have often been surprised that a lady armed with a fan, and so addressed, did not brand the animal on the spot. If a lady's man does, by any possibility, possess the least degree of common sense, he takes especial pains to conceal it, for somehow or other he has taken it into his wise head that empty sentimentality and absurd nothings are the only offerings fit for the female mind. In order to be true to what he conceives to be the entertainment and amusement of the ladies, he turns traitor to manhood, and so becomes anywhere himself without a just claim to be classed with either the male or female sex. His best qualities are those which he possesses in common with certain kinds of dogs—to fetch and carry. Ladies who laugh in their sleeves at the fool, may not object to the attentions of the servant, and so, out of mere commiseration, may allow him to carry a fan, or escort them to the opera, when the sex of their acquaintance are not accessible. The lady's man is sufficiently rewarded for attending them through a whole evening's entertainment, if they will only drop a smile into his hat at parting. With this substantial blessing he is encouraged to future exertions in this wide field of masculine ambition. If a man's duty to a lady consists in picking up dropped handkerchiefs and fans, or twirling her round to giddiness and exhaustion in the waltz, we should, perhaps, envy the accomplishment of the mere lady's man.—*N. O. Delta.*

A CHILD'S INFLUENCE.

An English lady of respectability resided, for a few years after becoming a widow, with her little son, in one of the chief cities in Canada. The child had been faithfully instructed in the elements of Christian faith. He was about four years of age, very lovely and promising, and greatly caressed by the fellow-boarders. An elderly gentleman in the family, Mr. B., was exceedingly fond of him, and invited him one day, upon the removal of the cloth after dinner, to remain upon his knee.—The ladies had retired, and free conversation ensued. The gentleman alluded to was given to expressions which ever shock a pious mind. "Well, Tommy," said one at the table, in high glee, "what do you think of Mr. B.?" The child hesitated for a moment, and then replied, "I think he did not have a good mother; for, if he had, he would not use such *naughty words*." The gentleman was a Scotchman; home and a pious mother rose, in all their freshness, to his mind. The effect upon him was overpowering; he rose from the table without speaking, retired, and was never afterward known to make use of similar expressions. —*Mrs. Whittlesey's Magazine.*

FEMALE LOVELINESS.—Female loveliness never appears to so good advantage as when set off with simplicity of dress. No artist ever decked his angels with towering feathers and gaudy jewelry; and our dear human angels, if they would make good their title to that name, should carefully avoid ornaments which properly belong to squaws and African princes.—Those tinselries may serve effect on the stage or upon the ball-room floor, but in daily life there is no substitute for the charm of simplicity. A vulgar taste is not to be disguised by gold and diamonds.

ROCHESTER, JULY 22, 1854.

To Agents and Others.

A new half volume of the RURAL commenced last week—a favorable time to subscribe or form clubs for either six months or a year. Agents and other kind friends throughout the country are requested to give the matter such attention as may be consistent with their engagements. The RURAL will be furnished for six months, from July to January, at half the yearly rates, or as follows:—Three copies for $2,50; Six copies (and one free to agent) for $5; Ten copies (and one to agent) for $7,50; Twenty copies (and one to agent) for $12,50.

The Sixth Volume of THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER,—improved and enlarged to 32 pages monthly—also commences the 1st of July. We will furnish the two journals, *one year*, at the following low rates:—Three copies of W. G. & S. R. and one of RURAL for $3; Five copies W. G. and two of RURAL for $5; Nine copies W. G. and three of RURAL for $8; Twelve copies of W. G. and four of RURAL for $12 ☞Specimen numbers, &c., of both journals sent free to all applicants.

A Seasonable Topic.

THE WEATHER is apparently the warmest topic, "about these days," and we are inclined to indite a paragraph for the benefit of our fellow sufferers—the attenuated specimens of perspiring, sun-scorched, over-heated, city-imprisoned humanity, who are endeavoring to remain at their posts during the summer solstice. We are *obliged* to forego the comforts and pleasures of sojourning in the God-made country, even for a brief season,—(the RURAL *must* be issued promptly, and contain its usual variety, even though editors and printers are city-sick and exhausted.)—and can speak feelingly of the misery of tarrying amid heated walls and pavements and traversing suffocating thoroughfares. Without enumerating the ills that the flesh of city denizens is heir to in this season, we advise all who can to go into the country—not on a visit to farming friends, who are just now too busy to entertain company, but to Clifton Springs, Avon, Portage, or some other cool and quiet resting place for the weary and over-tasked. Clifton is a delightful resort, in a rich and beautiful region, and not too fashionable for comfort. It is located on the Central Railroad, a few miles east of Canandaigua. Avon and Portage, though not so easy of access, are most inviting at this season. For invalids, either place is desirable—and all rich, or well-to-do city folks, who can leave home and business cares, may be benefited in body and mind by visiting one of the resorts named, and perambulating the surrounding country.

Our advice to those who cannot leave the city, is to keep calm and cool if possible—avoiding excitement, unnecessary exposure to the heat of the sun, and excessive labor, exercise, &c. If you would retain health, keep your premises pure and sweet, and ignore eating unripe fruit, vegetables, &c., or partaking of the ardent.—Thus far the city has been remarkably healthy for the season,—not a case of cholera having occurred, though the disease is prevailing at the east, west, and elsewhere. Cleanliness, equanimity, and "Temperance in all things," are essentially necessary, however, and should be observed by all, whether at home or abroad,—especially with the mercury near the nineties.

Villains Caught and Caged.

Most of our readers recollect the kidnapping of a colored man named SOLOMON NORTHRUP, who was inveigled to Washington on false pretences, and there being plied with drugged liquor, he was, in a stupid condition, placed in a slave-pen, and sold to the South. He was passed successively through several hands, and finally placed on a plantation up Red River, where he was discovered, his freedom established, and, after twelve years' service as a slave, set at liberty in January, 1853.

Indefatigable exertions have since been made to ferret out the perpetrators of this most diabolical outrage, and last week the villains were discovered and identified near Fonda. Their names are ALEXANDER MERRILL and JOSEPH RUSSELL, and they were taken to Saratoga, examined, and fully committed for trial. There is plenty of evidence to convict them of kidnapping, and the penalty for the offence is State Prison not less than two, nor more than ten years. The negro, by advice of friends, has also instituted a civil action against them, laying the damages at $5,000. Let ample justice be meted out to them.

Trans-Pacific Steam Navigation.

THE readers of the RURAL will recollect that a couple of months since we gave an illustration of the American-built steamer Golden Age, then on her first voyage to Australia, via. England and Cape of Good Hope. On the fifth of May she sailed from Melbourne for Panama, as the pioneer steamer of a line from Australia to England, by way of the Isthmus. This opens a new era in steam navigation, and we may expect ere long that the broad Pacific will be turned into a great international highway, and that the Orient and the Occident will shake hands across her waters.

A bill establishing a steam mail line from San Francisco for Shanghai, has passed the U. S Senate, so that steam circumnavigation of the globe will, before many years, become a fixed fact.

Letter from St. Paul.

St. Paul, Minnesota, July 6, 1854.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Although we are at the extreme Northwest boundary of civilization in America, yet is patriotism and love of liberty and union, as strong here as in any eastern State. The Fourth of July was celebrated here by ringing of bells, thumbs of cannon, eating of trout and venison, drinking of Catawba and Minnesota wine, speeches, toasts, Sioux Indians playing on jewsharps, some little drunkenness, and general rejoicing, to say nothing about the Ball, which would lay your Rochester individuals out cold as a Pembina iceberg. The day came in like a Lion and went out like an Elephant, marching along with majestic strides, fully conscious of the importance of the occasion, and proud as if bearing the Queen of Sheba, who verily declares that not half the truth concerning Minnesota has been told unto her. Such a general time of speechifying seldom comes—Minnesota has orators of the genuine Western stamp. Speeches were made by Gov. GORMAN, Ex-Governor RAMSAY, Col. DESTIN, N. F. NEWSON, and about twenty others. The best hotel in St. Paul, the American, kept open house, with their usual liberality. Their bill of fare would do no discredit to the St. Nicholas.

Last week I rode up to Fort Snelling, and the Falls of St. Anthony. The Fort is situated seven miles above St. Paul, and commands a magnificent prospect. It is on a bluff about a hundred feet high, and at the confluence of the Mississippi and Minnesota Rivers. The land in the Military reserve will be sold next month, and the rush after it will be like waters tumbling over Niagara.

The Falls of St. Anthony are surrounded by picturesque landscape, and, connecting past associations along with them, look tolerably decent. On the whole, they resemble a large unmanageable mill-dam, more than anything else. The water falls about sixteen feet. They are no more worthy of comparison with the Falls of Genesee, than is your best farming land in Monroe with the Prairie land around St. Paul.—About three miles hence is the Min-ne-hahu or Falls of Soughing Water, the most perfectly wild and beautiful that I have ever seen. Two miles from St. Paul we have a mammoth cave, with springs of water in it as clear as crystal.

Saint Paul flourishes and waxeth great. Every steamer that lands here brings us an accession of population. We have some six churches, eight banking houses, twenty lawyers, four daily and four weekly papers, eight or ten hotels, three book-stores, and but few loafers. For a town of five years' growth, where will you find one to rival it? Rochester men are constantly arriving here,—some settle.

A word here to young men who are looking toward this Goshen of America. *Marry* before you start. Matrimonial chances here are slim,—but about eighteen unmarried girls in St. Paul, and ten of them engaged,—four hundred young bloods anxiously looking around for wives.—With a wife, industry and economy, a man can land here without a dollar, and in ten years be in comfortable circumstances. I know four instances of this character, of men residing in this city who are now worth over a hundred thousand.

The lakes of Minnesota are unapproachable in beauty, and full of fish. This will be called the Lake State. They are generally from three to five miles long, with clear sandy shores and bottoms. Go to Italy, Galilee or anywhere else, and you will find nothing to equal them. Come ye consumptives, and inhabit the land of health. Come and set down by running waters, pure as crystal, and live like the Patriarchs of old. Well, if you won't come, stay away, and make room for better men, who are on the way from all quarters of the world.

St. Peters is mostly owned by a wealthy and enterprising land company, President of which is Gov. GORMAN. Steam Saw and Grist Mills are now going up there. There is a fine chance for an enterprising Rochester sawyer to settle there and go to the Legislature this winter. Let strangers landing here go up the Minnesota River, if they would get any rational idea of the country. Capt. Dean, one of the oldest settlers in the Territory, has a fine horse and buggy, and will be gratified to show you the sights around the Jerusalem of the West. W. M. H.

STRANGE SUICIDE.—A pair of very foolish and wicked lovers, named ISAAC P. NASH and ADELIANNA B. SAMPSON, committed an act of joint suicide at East Abington, Mass., last week.—They hired a horse and buggy, drove to a pond in the night, fastened the horse to a fence, and after tying themselves together with cords, walked into the pond and were drowned. The rash and wicked act seems to have been one of great coolness and deliberation, as they left letters announcing their purpose, and declaring their sanity and full knowledge of what they were about to do. When found, they were clinging around each other's necks. Any person who, in his own mind, commits an act of self-destruction, is as guilty of murder in the sight of God as he who takes the life of his fellow man.

TOTAL DEPRAVITY.—The *State Register* of Thursday, contains the following:

"A wealthy gentleman from Western New York died in this city yesterday afternoon, at one of our hotels. An only son, and the only relative present at his decease, while the corpse was yet warm, offered to sell the boots of the dead to the porter of the hotel at which they were stopping. He deserves immortalizing."

And his "memory would be embalmed in the hearts of his countrymen"—if they only knew who he was!

Congressional.

As the time draws near for final adjournment, so much evil and so little good has been done,—so many bills remain to be acted upon, and so little time to act,—that Congress has commenced holding Saturday sessions, and the Senate meets at 11, instead of 12 o'clock, as heretofore.

The principal subjects of discussion and action in the Senate, have been the introduction by Senators SUMNER, CHASE and ROCKWELL, of petitions for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave law. The bill granting lands to aid in constructing a Pacific telegraph was passed by the Senate. Mr. CHASE introduced a bill to prohibit slavery in the territories of the United States. The Homestead Bill and the Canadian reciprocity treaty were discussed, but the latter with closed doors. A large number of post office and other appointments were confirmed.

In the House, BENNETT'S Land Bill was postponed until next session. An appropriation for the improvement of rivers and harbors was passed by thirty majority, and sent to the Senate, probably to be either killed by that body, or vetoed by the President. A committee of the House are engaged in investigating an interesting case of alleged bribery, in which it is charged that COLT and his agents have been tampering with members for the purpose of obtaining an extension of his patent on revolving firearms. Most of the week was consumed in the discussion of the Appropriation Bills.

Mob Violence.

A FEW days since the itinerant street preacher, ORR, who is nicknamed *Gabriel*, in consequence of his calling together audiences by means of a horn, preached in the street at Bath, Maine, in his usual vituperative spirit, denouncing Catholics and foreigners in his accustomed strain. A mob was raised in consequence, and the Catholic Church in the place sacked and burned. This vindictive and intolerant spirit is just the thing for which the Catholics themselves are denounced, and its manifestation against them is a cause of just reproach to our people. It does no good,—makes no converts from a false religion—but on the other hand, kindles a spirit of violence and vindictiveness in return that threatens the worst possible consequences.

DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION.—The Adamantine wing of the Democratic party held their State Convention at Syracuse on the 12th, and nominated the following ticket:

For Governor—Greene C. Bronson, of New York city.

For Lieutenant Governor—Elijah T. Ford, of Erie.

For Canal Commissioner—Clark Burnham, of Chenango.

For State Prison Inspector—Abram Vernam, of Livingston.

The vote on Lieutenant Governor stood 81 for Ford to 29 for E. Darwin Smith, of Rochester.

A letter was received from Judge Bronson, peremptorily declining the nomination, but it was not read until just as the Convention was about to adjourn, and no action was taken in reference to it.

A series of resolutions were adopted endorsing the Nebraska Bill, but denouncing the Administration.

PHILLIPS' FIRE ANNIHILATOR is becoming a popular institution hereabouts. In several instances of late, fires have been checked or entirely subdued by this machine, before fire engines could be made available. The Annihilator is a good investment to be placed in factories, stores, and other valuable establishments, and private dwellings—especially such as are not within immediate reach of other means of extinguishing fires. Thus believing, we direct the attention of all interested to the advertisement of Mr. AMSDEN, in this paper.

WIVES WANTED.—Marriageable girls are quick in the Minnesota market. We quote from a letter in the Boston *Daily Advertiser*:

"Several leading and wealthy citizens of St. Paul have married Indian squaws—aboriginal ladies, perhaps I ought to say. These matches are caused less by romance than by the necessity of having a wife, and the scarcity of white women. When there is an importation of the latter commodity from the East, it is eagerly seized. I heard of a gentleman from our part of the country who came out to settle with his three daughters. In two weeks he was alone, but his family was increased by the addition of two sons-in-law."

THE MARK OF CAIN.—The editor of the Philadelphia Courier says:—While at the Burning Spring, near Niagara, a few days ago, we were requested to enter the names of our party in the Visitor's Register, and while complying, we observed that the registry had been suspended at about two-thirds down on the left-hand page, and then continued at the top of the right. On seeking the cause, we found the last entry as follows:

"*Matt. F. Ward, Brother and Servant.*"

Of course, that name had cast a blight upon the page forever; no honest man would add his name beneath that of the Cain-branded fugitive, but underneath was written, as by the hand of some recording angel, or crime pursuing Nemesis,

"THE MARK IS ON HIM!"

JOSIAH HOLBROOK, who was for a long period a resident of New York, and was engaged in professional pursuits to simplify science—especially geology—to the capacity of youthful minds, was drowned a few weeks since, in Virginia, his body having been found in the Black Water Creek, as we learn from the Lynchburg "Virginian." It is supposed that he met his death by falling down a cliff, while searching for geological specimens.

THE work of erecting a national monument to the memory of the immortal Washington, has been suspended for want of funds.

News Paragraphs.

☞ It is stated that in the bombardment of Odessa, the Congreve guns played the most important part in the action. They were found to carry their exploding charge at a distance where the Russian balls could not reach. The officer who directed this part of the service, received a promotion, for the precision and efficiency with which he accomplished his duty, and this is the first promotion which has occurred in the combined forces since the commencement of hostilities.

☞ From the Patent Office report for the year 1853, we learn, says the Louisville Journal, that the quantity of clover seed saved in Ohio in that year exceeded 100,000 bushels, which, at the average market price, brought a return to the farmers of that State of over half a million of dollars. The estimate of the entire annual crop of clover seed in the United States, is set down at 1,000,000 bushels—worth $5,000,000.

☞ Some idea of the importance of the perfumery trade in France may be formed from the fact, that one manufacturer employs each year 5,000 kilogrammes of orange peel, 37,000 kilogrammes acacia flowers, 27,000 kilogrammes violets, 6,000 kilogrammes lilac flowers, and about a similar quantity of mint, thyme, lavender, and other odoriferous plants.

☞ The Bangor Mercury states that considerable excitement was caused in that city on the 10th, by the discovery of cabalistic characters marked in lead pencil over the bell pulls on the doors of houses. It turned out to have been done by a German peddler, who wished to reconnoitre places where he had left his wares for inspection.

☞ The American Board of Missions and the Bible Society are "short." The Board fears a deficit this year of not less than $15,000; the expenditures have been so much greater than usual. The Bible Society states in a circular letter, that it has incurred a debt of $30,000 for July, and $10,000 for August must be added.

☞ The Cleveland Plain Dealer says there was a great meeting of Spiritualists at Bainbridge on Sunday last. It is estimated there were 8,000 present. They expected to meet Gov. Tallmadge and Judge Edmonds, who were not there. This assembly was gathered with little or no public notice.

☞ A new discovery has been made to relieve deaf persons. Two artists in London have invented an instrument, which is placed within the ears, without projecting, and, being the same color as the skin, is not perceptible. It enables deaf persons to enjoy general conversation, to hear distinctly at church and at public assemblies.

☞ On Tuesday morning week, as the lightning train was passing the flag station at Allen's Creek, on the Central Railroad, a stick of wood fell from the tender, struck the rim of a wheel, and was thrown with such force as to kill the flagman, who was standing at the door of his house.

☞ The Worcester Spy announces that Mr. Pano has overcome the difficulty arising from electrical explosions, and that he has perfected his invention for producing light, heat, and motive power from the decomposition of water.—This announcement will be received with great incredulity, and is, without much doubt, a humbug.

☞ Quite an excitement was caused at Piqua, says the Cincinnati Gazette, on the 5th inst., by the hoisting of a cross over the American flag on the Catholic church. The priest was immediately advised to take it down, and he complied with the advice. Had he refused, the citizens would probably have torn down the church.

☞ The Boston Atlas states that the clothing business of Boston amounts to about $15,000 annually. There are four houses which give employment directly or indirectly to about five thousand persons, scattered throughout the New England States, in most of which they have agencies.

☞ A young lady contemplated eloping with her sailor lover in Philadelphia Saturday night, but the train left, and they were caught. The young sailor behaved so well that the angry parents invited him to spend the night with them. He will probably accomplish his wishes some time hereafter without an elopement.

☞ The Japanese would not agree to the recent treaty with the United States, until it was stipulated that an American woman should be allowed to set her foot on the Japanese territories. This was a concession they probably thought due to the Japanese women.

☞ Mr. Stephenson's tubular bridge over the Nile, at Benha, will be fit to rank by the side of the imperishable monuments of ancient Egyptian industry. It is to have ten arches, and will be 870 feet in length. Unlike the Britannia bridge, the railway will pass over the top.

☞ A singular matrimonial mistake—the blushing bride having been married to the gentleman who acted as "father" on the occasion—took place at Wurtley, England, recently. The mistake was rectified by the clergyman performing the ceremony over again.

☞ The first railroad in Brazil was thrown open to the public on the 30th of last April, the inauguration ceremonies taking place in presence of the emperor and empress, and an immense concourse of the leading personages of the empire.

☞ The Montreal Gazette complains that the Railroad agents and conductors in Canada are forming a combination to influence the result of the approaching elections in the Province. It warns them against the consequences of such a combination.

☞ The Board of Health of New York city reports the total number of deaths for the week ending July 15, as 817—being the largest mortality of any week this season; of which there were 147 of cholera—an increase of 45 over the preceding week.

☞ Our Western exchanges give sad accounts of the cholera. The fearful epidemic is prevailing to a serious extent in many quarters, and already the victims may be counted in the aggregate by hundreds.

☞ It is stated in the Washington Star that Miss Mary Ann Beachler, daughter of Mr. John Beachler, of Washington City, has fallen heir to $100,000, by the death of a relative in Germany, on condition that she marries on arriving at the age of 18.

☞ A Buffalo wheat buyer invested $3,000 in wheat with the design to give the resulting profits to the cause of religion. On closing up the accounts, he found a gain of fifty per cent., and handed over $1,500 to Dr. Lord.

News Brevities.

—— A horse died from hydrophobia in Boston on the 4th.

—— An express train is to run from Philadelphia to Pittsburgh in thirteen hours.

—— Extensive Locomotive Works are about to be erected at Dunkirk.

—— The corner stone of the Elmira Female College was laid on the 4th.

—— The Mayor of Hudson has fined several persons in that city for selling liquor on Sunday.

—— Of the 65,872 inhabitants of Chicago, 35,879 are of foreign birth.

—— Barnum has resigned the Presidency of the Crystal Palace on account of ill health.

—— Detroit has now a population of 40,127, an increase of 5,691 since last year.

—— All the American Army and Navy Officers on furlough in Europe, have been recalled.

—— The Mississippi recently overflowed the county of Bolivar. Loss $250,000.

—— A lot in Chicago for which the owner paid $75 in 1834, was sold on the 1st for $51,000.

—— Texas advices state that a revolution is about to break out in Matamoras.

—— Volunteers are to be raised to protect the Texan frontiers against the Indians.

—— The honor of a Baronetcy has been conferred upon the Chief Justice of Upper Canada.

—— The total number of deaths in the city of Boston for the past week were 112, including 32 by cholera.

—— William Bixby, a hand employed in the powder mill at Spencer, Mass., was killed by an explosion of the mill.

—— John Smith, one of the Mormon patriarchs, brother to the celebrated Joe. Smith, died at Deseret on the 23d ult.

—— Judge Dade, Chief Justice of R. I., died July 15th, after an illness of 21 hours. His disease is said to have been cholera.

—— The Kansas Free Democrat is to be issued at Fort Leavenworth about a month hence. A complete office is now on the way thither.

—— A Mexican boy, who killed his mother in Texas a few weeks since, fled to Mexico. He has been arrested.

—— It is said that there is a dog in Detroit who watches the arrival of the ice man, and pushes the lump into the shade until called for.

—— A lady, supposed to be dead, recovered as her friends were placing her in the coffin. She is now convalescent, in Detroit.

—— The lightning struck Messrs. Dean & Hale's store in Cincinnati, on the 7th. It was consumed. Loss $20,000.

—— The Governor of Michigan has appointed John T. Clark, Esq., of this State, Chief Engineer of the Sault Ste Marie Canal.

—— The Skylarks imported from England have multiplied in Delaware, and are daily heard over a tract of six miles in extent.

—— A man named Brown was killed at Avon on the 4th, by the premature discharge of a cannon.

—— The New Hampshire House of Representatives has ordered the Liquor bill to a third reading. It will be defeated in the Senate.

—— The Steuben Courier says that the crops in that county are suffering severely for the want of rain.

—— R. S. Burrows, Esq., of Albion, has given $3,000 to the Neander Library of the Rochester University.

—— The New York Teachers' Association will commence a three days' session at Oswego, on the first Tuesday in August.

—— Two daughters of Frederick Howes, of Boston, were accidentally killed by the railroad train, at Danvers, July 17.

—— A Catholic Church at Keesville has assumed a position similar to that which led to the excommunication of the St. Louis Church at Buffalo.

—— It is stated upon good authority, that the President intimated that he should veto the river and harbor appropriation bill, passed by the House last week.

—— The Cleveland Herald says that the Racine and Beloit Railroad Company have been cheated out of all the iron for their road by the Schuyler fraud.

—— Elder Richard Willard, one of the Mormon Saints, died recently in Utah, leaving 20 disconsolate widows to mourn their irreparable loss.

—— The East Genesee Conference of the M. E. Church commences its next annual session at Geneva, on the 17th of August. Bishop Janes is to preside.

—— Passengers who arrived at Louisville on the 11th July, per train from Chicago, report that there were 130 deaths from cholera in that city on Sunday.

—— The Walker divorce case in New York, after a sixteen days trial, has ended in a disagreement of the jury. They stood 11 for Mrs. W., to one for Mr. W.

—— A committee of physicians have reported against using colored candles. They are poisonous—many of them being colored with paint in which lead is used.

—— As no Senator was elected in New Hampshire, Mr. Williams' seat, held by appointment from the Governor, becomes vacant, under the rule laid down in the Vermont case.

—— The Directors of the Baltimore and Susquehanna Railroad, have removed Mr. Winchester from the post of Superintendent, on account of the collision on the 4th inst.

—— A crowd listening to a street preacher in Williamsburg on Sunday week, was run into by an engine company returning from a fire. Seventeen of the company were arrested.

—— Gov. Baker, of N. H., has vetoed a bill for the charter of the city of Concord, because it contained a clause giving the City Council power to prohibit the sale of all intoxicating drinks.

—— The New Hampshire Legislature has adjourned *sine die*. The bills not acted upon have been laid over till next session. No choice of U. S. Senators was made.

—— Dr. Barges, Ex-President of the Republic of Venezuela, died in New York, July 13th. The deceased was an intimate friend of the Patriot Bolivar, and of Gen. Miranda.

—— The tower of the new Congregational church at Waterbury, Conn., fell on the 6th.—No one was hurt, but the damage is estimated at several thousand dollars.

—— A sad accident occurred in Madison, O., on the 4th. Two men had their eyes blown out by the premature discharge of an anvil, which they were using in lieu of a cannon.

Commencement at the University.

THE Commencement exercises at our University came off on Wednesday, the 12th, as announced by us last week. Corinthian Hall was opened for the reception of ladies at 8 o'clock in the forenoon, and very speedily the seats specially set apart for them were densely filled, and presented a most pleasing and brilliant spectacle, such as would melt the heart of an anchorite—setting out of the account the intense heat of the atmosphere.

The procession formed at the University at 9 o'clock, headed by the Marshal and Scott's Brass Band, which, after arriving at the Hall, discoursed eloquent music at intervals during the progress of the ceremonies. The procession was long and imposing, and in the midst of it the President of the institution was conspicuous in his black silk robes and quaint college-cap.

The following was the programme of orations, &c., at the Hall:

MUSIC.

Prayer—By Rev. Dr. Dean, of China.

MUSIC.

1. Latin—*Oratio Salutatoria*...R. C. Brant, N. Y.
2. Republicanism of the Anglo-Saxons...G. Anderson Bergen.
3. Balance of Power...J. M. Baily, Middlebury.
4. The Creative in Man...T. C. Burden, Benton Centre.
5. Historical Favoritism...J. A. Barrett, Kingsville, Ohio.

MUSIC.

6. Treachery of the Girondists...A. L. Farr, Albion.
7. Adversity, the Test of Greatness...E. J. McKendrie, Morrisville.
8. Action, the Law of Being...J. H. Phelps, Pittsburgh.
9. The Lost Senses.....R. H. Fenn, Rochester.
10. Mirabeau, the Orator.....G. M. Condon, Boston, Mass.

MUSIC.

11. German—*Donner und Blitz*.....S. P. Fenn, Rochester.
12. "All is Fair in Politics".....L. L. Gage, New Woodstock.
13. Dignity of Self-Reliance.....S. Keyes, Jr., Norwich.
14. Intellectual Sloth.....H. Lloyd, New Glasgow, C. E.

MUSIC.

15. Greek—*Tis*.....J. C. Overhiser, New York.
16. Metaphysical Science and Christian Doctrine.....J. D. Merrill, Flemington, N. J.
17. "Who Reads an American Book?".....N. Robinson, Battle Creek, Mich.
18. The Sceptical Era, its Cause and Effects...H. Strong, La Porte, Ind.
19. The Occasion.....G. Webster, Cincinnati, O.

MUSIC.

Conferring of Degrees.

Doxology, the audience joining in the sacred song.

BENEDICTION.

President ANDERSON, after presenting the degrees to the *Baccalaureates*, made them a brief and eloquent address, in which words of advice fitly spoken were interminglied, and a good deal of feeling manifested, as, on their exodus from their *Alma Mater*, he bade them farewell.

The degree of Master of Arts was conferred upon George Byron Brand, Jacob E. Spencer, Andrew L. Freeman, William D. Hedden, Levi O Grenell, Jacob H. Pratt, Edward Webster,—all being previous graduates of the institution, except the one last named, who graduated at Dartmouth College.

The Honorary degree of A. M. was conferred upon the following persons:—Dr. Henry W. Dean, of Rochester; Rev. Justin A. Smith, Chicago, Ill.; Rev. William Hewson, Beamsville, C. W.; Oliver Morehouse, Albion; Rev. M. G. Hodge, Albany.

The degree of Doctor in Divinity was conferred upon the following persons:—Rev. J. H. McIlvaine, of Rochester; Rev. W. G. Howard, of Rochester; Rev. Edward Lathrop, New York; Rev. J. N. Murdock, Hartford, Conn.

The commencement exercises of the Theological Seminary connected with the University, took place on Thursday at the 1st Baptist Church, at which time nine young gentlemen graduated after delivering orations. Some of them are intending to engage immediately in the field of foreign missions.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Asia.

THE Asia reached New York July 12.

Nothing of startling importance from the seat of war. Napier's fleet is anchored 25 miles from Cronstradt. The allied squadrons have been ordered to blockade Russian ports in the White Sea by the 1st of August.

The Austrians in ten days will have an army of 300,000 men stationed from the frontier of Dalmatia to Bukobina.

Three British ships shelled Bomarsund on the 21st. The buildings were burnt and much other property destroyed.

The French and English have 60,000 troops between Varna and Shumla.

It is stated that in an encounter at Silistria between the Russians and Turks, the latter lost 1400 and the former 1500.

The pontoon bridge at Katarnsch had been destroyed by a storm, and 500 Russian soldiers drowned.

ENGLAND.—The conclusion of the Fishery Treaty between the U. S. and Great Britain, had been announced in Parliament. In the House of Lords the Canada Bill had passed in Committee. The position Austria had just taken is looked upon with great distrust, and there are many who believe the object in taking possession of the Turkish Principalities is to aid the Emperor. She is strictly watched, however, by both England and France.

FRANCE.—Little of importance from this country. Prince Charles Lucien Bonaparte fell from his horse and fractured his leg.

THE LATEST.—The Czar has left St. Petersburgh for the South, and an allied expedition against Crimea is filling out. The flight of the Russians from the Principalities is confirmed.

The Austrian loan will be 350,000,000 florins.

The works on the fortifications at St. Petersburgh are carried on incessantly.

The French papers deny that Russia evacuated the Principalities out of respect for Austria, but that she preferred a peaceable evacuation to being driven out by the combined forces of England and France.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—There was a fair attendance to-day. Flour saleable at Tuesday's rates, the decline since that date having been recovered.

Wheat dull. Indian corn in good demand at the reduced quotations.

Flour—Western canal 36s6d@37s; Philadelphia 37s@37s6d; Baltimore 37s@37s6d; Ohio 40s@42s.

Wright, Gamby & Co. say:—The grain markets throughout the kingdom are now influenced by the weather prevailing, this continuing all that could be desired. The depression in prices and eagerness to realize form the ruling feature of the trade. Buyers, however, act on the reserve.

A decline of 2s per bbl. on flour, 2d on wheat, and 2s per qr. on Indian corn, would have to be submitted to.

Arrival of the Steamer Franklin.

NEW YORK, July 18—9 A. M.

The steamer Franklin left Cowes on the 5th. She went ashore on the Long Island beach, off Moriche's, on the morning of the 17th, in a dense fog. The passengers were all got ashore in safety, and 13 arrived in the city at midnight, together with the mails. The Franklin brings dates from London and Southampton to the 5th.

THE WAR.—The collision between the Austrian and Russian forces in Moldovia is imminent. The Russians had defended the Sereth, and the Austrian commander had gone to the seat of war, with orders to insist on the evacuation of Moldovia, which the Russians refused.

SPANISH INSURRECTION.—A military insurrection, headed by O'Donnel, had broken out in Spain. Four thousand of the Madrid garrison had marched out toward Toledo. Madrid is covered with barricades. The garrison fraternizes with the insurgents. Gen. Campurana, director of the artillery, had refused to attack them, although assuring them of his fidelity to the Queen. Gen. Lara had also refused, on the pretext that he could not rely on the garrison. O'Donnel, leader of the insurgents, it is said, summoned the Queen to change her Ministry, and that unless she did so, he would attack the town the same evening. The populace were crying out, death to Sartorious. The abdication of the Queen was under discussion, and the formation of a Regency of which Narvoez should be members. On the other hand, the Patria declares the news received from Spain to be favorable to the Government, and that the insurgents, after having been defeated, had marched to Toledo. A dispatch from the Spanish Government, of the 2d, states that on the 1st, at 4 P. M., the Queen's troops attacked the insurgents, and gained a signal advantage over them. The latter was routed, and many officers and privates asked permission to return to their duty.

THE BALTIC.—A despatch dated Hamburg, July 4th, states that on the 29th ult. the Anglo-French fleets were lying before Cronstadt, and that they expected a general attack the next day.

The bombardment of Bomarsund began at 5 P. M. on the 21st ult. About 7 o'clock the masked batteries were dismounted, and at 10 the Russian magazines were in a blaze. A bomb-shell fell on the deck of the Hecla, and Midshipman Lupas threw it overboard before it burst.

Admiral Napier was near Cronstadt with 12 screw-line-of-battle ships, 9 French ships-of-the-line, and several French steam corvettes.

SECOND DISPATCH—LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—The latest reports of the Liverpool markets quote American descriptions of flour at an advance of 6d to 9d over the rates of Friday, at which a steady business was doing. The stock was much reduced, and the weather, since the close of the week, quite stormy. Wheat was held at high rates. Indian corn in favor of buyers.

Reports are current of a partial blight of the new potato crop.

The Crops and the Harvest.

WAPELLO, Iowa, July 4.—The wheat crop in this section exceeds anything we have had before. Corn is immense.

Columbia Co., Pa., July 8.—Farmers are now cutting wheat. The weevil has destroyed about half. Rye is good, grass very good, oats and corn fine.

Edgefield, S. C., July 6.—We have had about ten days' drouth and then copious showers, which insures a great crop of corn.

Columbus, Ga., July 7.—I don't think I ever saw finer crops before. We had a great rain the first four days of July in the country round about. Corn is already made, and cotton growing finely.

Ashtabula Co., O., July 5.—The weevil, which has destroyed the wheat in the surrounding counties in Pennsylvania and this State, are at work in this State.

Springfield, O., July 7.—Harvest has commenced and so has the weevil in this county.—Some fields are badly injured.

Schuyler, N. Y., July 8.—The weevil are destroying the wheat in this county. It has become a very precarious crop, and may as well be given up.

Lebanon, Ohio, July 7.—Our wheat crop is an average one. Farmers are now busy in their fields. The weather is awful hot. Barley, oats, corn, all are good. We shall have a good yield of fruit.

Leesburgh, Va., July 7.—I hear complaints of rust in the wheat in this section. I saw some fields on the road badly damaged.

Indianapolis, Ia., July 8.—I am told the wheat crop in Marion county is an average one, notwithstanding the rust and fly in some of the fields.

La Porte, In., July 7.—Our wheat crop is good and the corn looks well. Oats and grass are also good. This is the case in all the northern counties.

Plymouth, Ohio, July 7.—Notwithstanding we have all thought the wheat entirely ruined, there will be about one-third of the usual yield.

Allegan Co., Mich., July 6.—I believe the wheat crop of this county is larger than ever before. Haying will be late, but grass and oats look well. We have a good prospect of peaches.

Racine, Wis., July 6.—We shall get nearly twice as much wheat this year as last. It is ripe enough to cut.

Independence, Mo., July 1.—Our wheat is harvested and the yield an average one. Hemp is excellent, oats and beans good, corn always so. The weather hot and sultry.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THERE is nothing of special interest or change in financial circles since our last report. The Star of the West has arrived bringing $1,000 000 on freight and several hundred thousand in the hands of passengers. Her news was anticipated by the previous arrival of the Geo. Law.

The total amount of specie shipped from New York during the week, was $529,819 73. Total amount for this year is $17,534,979 07.

According to the Tribune, the aggregate imports of the week are $4,916,000 against $4,681,000 last year. The exports of the week, exclusive of specie, were $1,100,936 against $1,353,360 same week last year.

Another railroad development has taken place since our last, it being stated that EDWARD CRANE, of Boston, President of the Vermont Central Railroad, has made another over issue of 8,000 shares of stock of that corporation and resigned his office. This railroad, with a nominal capital of $10,000,000, has, so far as the stock is concerned, nearly faded out of the market, its par value being originally $100. It now sells at 84½, and is undoubted a very hard bargain to the purchaser at that. The bonds are also selling at an immense discount. A very general distrust seems to pervade the community in reference to railroad securities, and people holding them are led to inquire how soon they too may be fleeced by some rascal standing in a high place.

The Erie and several other roads have been investigating their stock ledgers, and issue cards that they have been found O. K.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, July 19, 1854.

VERY little Wheat offered in the market. Small lots have been purchased in the street at $1,83. Corn and oats lower and dull, the former selling at 68c, and the latter at 47 cents.

Hay is a little better, now, bringing to-day $8 to $12, according to quality. Prices of other products essentially unchanged.

The wool market holds out no better inducements to the seller as yet. Prices unchanged and very little offered.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl	$5,75@6,00	Apples, bush	75@$1
Wheat, bu	$1,83	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	68c	Potatoes	62@75c
Oats	60@47c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	60@60c	Slaughter	5@5½c
Barley	00@00c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	25@37½
Beans	$1,00	Lamb do	25@50c
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$11@10	Clover, bu	$5,25@5,50
Do cwt	$5,00@5,50	Timothy	2,00@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,50
Do. cwt	$4,00@6,00	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	5,50@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Ham, smoked lb	8@9c	Do. soft	2,00@3,00
Shoulders	7@8c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	12@14c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	8@9c	Salt, bbl	$1,62½
Lard, tried	9c	Hay, ton, new	$8@12
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	25@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$9,75
Eggs, doz	14c	Codfish, ₱ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—July 17.

FLOUR AND MEAL—The market opened with a fair demand for export and home consumption, and prices for inferior grades are better. Sales at $5,75@6 for inferior State; $6,25@6,62 for common to straight do., $6,75@7 for choice and favorite do., and $7@8 for common to fancy Western. Canadian at $7,25@7,37. Rye Flour and Corn Meal unchanged.

GRAIN—Wheat market is firmer with better export demand. Sales good red Missouri at $1,60; new mixed South. at $1,80. Rye very scarce and is held at $1 22@1,25. Corn firmer—sales at 60@6-c for damaged, and 66@70c for common to prime mixed Western. Oats are in moderate request at 50@53c for State and Western, which is lower.

PROVISIONS—The Pork market is without important change,—$11,62 for Mess, and $10,50 for Prime. In Beef the market continues firm at $12@13 for country mess; $15,50 for city do; $8@ respected Chicago; $17 for extra do. Beef hams held at 23@24. Moderate business doing in cut meats at 4½@5½c for shoulders, and 6½@7½c for hams. Lard at 9½@9¾c. Butter selling at 12@15c for Ohio, and 10@19c for State. Cheese steady at 7@9½c.

ALBANY MARKET—July 17.

FLOUR AND MEAL—We have only to notice a moderate inquiry for Western and State Flour at rates current at the close of the week. $7@7,50 for common to good State; $7,25@8,25 for common to fair Extra Western; $8,25@9,25 for fancy do; $8,25@10 for fancy to extra Western, and $9,50@10,50 for fancy to extra Genesee. Corn meal is rather lower at $4,37@4,44, with sales to a fair extent.

GRAIN.—We have no new feature to notice in Wheat, and no sales to report. Corn is steady and more active,—sales at 58c for unsound yellow; 61½c for round do., and 62c for good Western mixed. Rye is quiet. Oats, in limited request, Western at 46c, weight.

BUFFALO MARKET—July 17.

FLOUR—The sales we note are fresh ground extra Michigan, just received, at $8,60. The quotations are $7,50@8 for good to fancy Southern Ohio and Indiana, and $8,50@9,75 for Upper Lake.

WHEAT—The market is a shade firmer and the demand fair, but generally below holders' views. Sales of Wabash white at $1,75; Chicago at $1,08, and Milwaukee at $1,10.

CORN—There is a good demand for warm for distilling, and carcoes are picked up quickly at 4c@4de. Sales of sound at 63c. Market firm.

OATS quiet and very little demand—sales at 37@37½c.

Canal Freights steady at 60c on flour, 17c on wheat, and 14c on corn to New York; and 54c on flour, 12c on corn to Albany and Troy.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—July 10.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered during the week 5,848 Beef Cattle. Prices—Beeves range from 8c to 9c per lb.; Cows and Calves sold at from $30@70; Veal Calves from 4½@5½c; Swine from 4½c to 6c; Sheep from $4 to $8; Lambs from $3 to $7.

At Chamberlain's,—250 Beeves, 91 Cows and Calves, 334 Veal Calves, 2,093 Sheep, 2,064 Lambs. Prices—Beeves from 8c to 9½c; Cows and Calves from $30 to $60; Veal Calves from 4½ to 6c.; Sheep $2,25 to $5; Lambs $2@4,50.

At Brownlow's—Offered, 102 Beef Cattle, 85 Cows and Calves, 4,720 Sheep and Lambs, 44 Veal Calves. Prices—Beeves from $7,50 to $11; Cows and Calves from $25 to $50; Veal Calves from 4½ to 6c.; Sheep from $2@4,50 to $6; Lambs from $2 to $3,50.

At O'Brien's—Offered, 195 Beeves; 145 Cows and Calves. Prices—Beeves from 8c to 8½; Cows and Calves from $35 to $50; Veal Calves from 4½c to 6½c ₱ lb.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—July 17.

AT W. Woolford's Half's Head, Washington street.—Beef cattle—650 at market. Prices—Extra $8,00; 1st quality $7@7,50; 2d do, $6,00; 3d, $5,50@6.

Cows and Calves—15 in market. Prices range from $30, $40, $45@50.

Sheep and Lambs—1,200 in market. Prices range at from $3 00 to $4 for Sheep, $2,50@3,50 for Lambs.

Swine—388 in market. Prices from 5½@6, live weight.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET—July 12.

AT market 603 Cattle—452 Beef Cattle, 108 Stores.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,25 per cwt; 1st quality, $8,00; 2d do, $7,25@7,50; 3d, do, $7,00; ordinary, $5,50. Hides, ₱ cwt. $8,00@8,50. Tallow $8,50@8,75. Pelts, 50@75c. Calf Skins, 15c ₱ lb. Veal Calves $5 to $9.

STORES—Working Oxen—$-4 to 144@168.

COWS AND CALVES—$21 to $50@70. Two years old—$25 to $25@37. Three years old—$30 to $70@72

SHEEP AND LAMBS—3,000 at market. Prices—Extra—$5 to $7@10. By lot—$2,25 to $5@4,60.

SWINE—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—July 13.

AT market 950 Beef Cattle, 150 Stores, 5,400 Sheep, and 500 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—The market is dull; Beef Cattle sell quick. Extra $8,25@8 50; first quality, $7,75@8,00; 2d, $7,00@7,50. 3d, $6 00@6,75.

Working Oxen—Sales 180@140 to $165.

Cows and Calves—Dull; Sales $24 to $46. Sheep—Sales of small lots $3,25 to $4,25@6.

Swine—Dull; one lot to peddle 4½c, one do, 4¾c; spring pigs 5c. At retail from 6 to 7½c.

Advertisements.

A CHOICE FARM FOR SALE,

ABOUT 1¾ miles from the city line, nearly equally divided between a sandy loam (proved by experience to be the most profitable land in Western New York, for every kind of early vegetables and fruit—no rotten potatoes or blasted wheat grown on it,) and a deep black muck, perfectly drained and a few acres of clay land. About one-fourth is wood, abundantly watered with living springs of soft water. About 300 Apple and Peach trees in bearing of choice fruit; a large barn and new house; about ¾ of the fence board and picket nearly new. Price low for a first class farm.

A. G. SMITH, Front st.
Rochester, N. Y., July, 1854. 237-3t

SHEEP FOR SALE.

I HAVE Sheep (both Bucks and Ewes) of the following breeds, for sale, at reasonable prices. French and Spanish Merinos, pure bred; also, crosses of the two breeds, from ¾ to ⅞; also, Leicesters and South-Downs, pure bred, and crosses of the same. These Sheep are from, or descended from the flocks of the well known breeders of pure bred Sheep, Messrs. Jewett, Burritt, Avery, Wakeman, McIntyre, Beadle, &c. For further particulars, address me (post-paid) at Belleville, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

E. G. COOK.
236-3mosw.

FARM FOR SALE.

In the town of Arcadia, Wayne county, N. Y., 2¾ miles south-east of Newark, containing 31¾ acres of superior land, pleasantly situated. House built only a few years; barn in tolerable repair. Orchard contains over 150 Apple trees, 30 Peach, also Plum and Cherry trees. Those wishing a small farm, please call and see. There are chances for additions if wished for. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

ALPHEUS S. THOWBRIDGE.
Arcadia, Wayne Co., N. Y., July, 1854. 237-4t

WILBUR M. HAYWARD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

OFFICE AT THE BANKING HOUSE OF WM. BREWSTER & CO.,
SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA.

References.—Ex-President Fillmore, Buffalo, and Hon Hiram K. Jerome, Rochester, N. Y.; Hon. Aaron Goodrich and Wm. Brewster & Co., St. Paul. 237-4t

PIPE AND TILE-DRAINING MACHINES.

JOHN PERDIE, Founder and Machinist, Waterloo, N. Y., has for sale four Improved Tile Machines, made all of Iron. Price, $201 with all the dies, $25 added if supplied with a ladle. With one of these machines two men can turn off 5,000 pipe or tile a day.

Waterloo, N. Y., July 16, 1854. 237-13t

HARVEST GLOVES! THISTLE-PROOF!

ATTENTION, FARMERS!—Call at M STRONG & CO.'s Glove Store, 78 State st., and supply yourselves, at moderate cost, with Thistle-proof Gloves, and save yourselves from many *thorns in the flesh.*

Rochester, July 12, 1854. 236-2t

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

VOL. VI.—ENLARGED AND IMPROVED!

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER is the *only* American journal devoted to the important and profitable branches of *Wool and Stock Husbandry.* It contains a vast amount of *useful* and *reliable* information on the above and kindred subjects, and should be in the hands of every owner or breeder of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, or Poultry—whether located East or West, North or South, for the most of the matter given in its pages is equally adapted to all sections of the Union, the Canadas, &c. The Sixth Volume, commencing July, 1854, will be

Enlarged to 32 Octavo Pages Monthly!

And Improved in both Contents and Appearance. Among other matters of interest to Wool Growers, Breeders, Graziers, Dairymen, &c., the new volume will contain PEDIGREES OF PURE-BRED Cattle, Horses, Sheep, etc., and the Names and Residences of the principal Breeders and Owners of Improved Stock throughout the country. It is published in the BEST STYLE, and ILLUSTRATED WITH MANY ENGRAVINGS—including Portraits of Domestic Animals, Designs of Farm Buildings, &c., &c. The careful REVIEWS OF THE WOOL AND CATTLE MARKETS, given in each number, are alone worth many times the price of the paper.—To Wool Growers this feature is invaluable.

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There are 5 sizes, at prices as follows:
Number 1,...$10,50
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Full and explicit directions accompanying each machine.

This valuable invention has already proved itself to be one of the most useful and important discoveries of the 19th Century.

The facilities of the United States, proprietors are so unlimited as to justify the expectation of constant and ample supplies, adequate to the rapidly increasing demand from all directions. Every dwelling house in the land—every store, warehouse and manufactory, should be furnished with a suitable supply of Annihilators without delay! They are cheap, durable and always ready for use—and so simple as to be available to all.

Pamphlets with ample testimonials, description, &c., furnished gratis.

A. K. AMSDEN.
Rochester, June, 1854. 233-1t

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Is one of the most capacious, convenient, and best arranged establishments in the country. The situation for health, and beautiful and romantic scenery is unsurpassed. The main building is 100 feet by 40, and four stories high, with bath rooms on every story, furnished with the *softest* and *purest* water in the world. In front of the building are four piazzas, making in the aggregate, a promenade of four hundred feet in length. The medical attendance is all that can be desired, and experienced and capable persons are employed as bath attendants. Mrs. STEPHENS female physician, has had several years experience in the treatment of diseases of her own sex. The proprietors and physicians intend to spare no means that can be employed, that will hasten a sure and permanent cure of their patients, and that can render their stay at their establishment pleasant and agreeable.

Address Dr. W. M. STEPHENS,
236-2t* Dansville, Livingston Co., N. Y.

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THE above Truss, patented January 17th, 1854, has been successfully used in a large number of cases, both in old and recent ruptures. It can be applied to children as well as to older persons, to a rupture of the navel, as well as to one of the groin. The pads and spring can be adjusted so that a greater or less degree of pressure can be brought to bear upon the rupture, at the desire of the wearer. It seldom fails to give the greatest amount of ease and comfort, and in recent cases curing the patient in the course of six months or a year.

This Truss can be obtained of the subscriber, at Moscow, Livingston county, N. Y., where all orders will be promptly attended to (236-3t) L. B. WHITE.

ENGLISH CATTLE.

To Agricultural Societies, and others requiring the best bred Cattle from England, embracing pure blood Horses, Short Horned Cattle, Devons, Herefords, Ayrshire and Alderney Cows, pure bred South Down, Cotswold and Leicester Sheep, Suffolk, Essex and Berkshire Swine. Imported on commission by Messrs. Thos. Rents & Brothers, Herts, England. For information apply to J. M. Miller, 81 Malden Lane, N. Y. City, who is fully authorized to act as our agent.

Orders received for Guano, by applying to
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KEDZIE'S RAIN WATER FILTERS,

MANUFACTURED BY

J. E. Cheney & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

THE use of water impregnated with lime and other mineral substances, in the opinion of all medical men, is one of the chief exciting causes of many diseases incident to the varied climate of this country.

These Filters have been fully tested, for many years, by hundreds of families in this city and in various parts of the country, and have in all cases given the highest satisfaction.

Rain water, of whatever color, taste, or smell by this means becomes as clear as crystal 236 1amtf

THE GREAT RED DRAGON,

OR, THE MASTER KEY TO POPERY.

BY ANTHONY GAVIN,

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234-4t T. R. HUBY, Secretary.

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SITUATED in the town of Conquest, 4 miles northwest of Weedsport, a good market on the Canal, and 32 from Rochester & Syracuse street Railroad. Said Farm contains 163 acres; 140 improved and in a good state of cultivation; well adapted for all kinds of produce, and well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses and two barns, two orchards containing a good variety of fruit, also a wood lot on each end of the farm. Thirty-five acres can be put in to wheat this fall. Said farm can be had cheap; terms easy, and possession given when desired. Stock and farming implements can be had if desirable. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

234-240 JACOB EAKER.
Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., June 19th, 1854.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE,

In the town of Penfield, Monroe Co., N. Y., containing 57¾ acres, 50 of which are under improvement; with a good stone house and out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds, 8 acres of wheat, 5 acres of corn and potatoes, 12 acres of oats and 6 acres of grass on the premises. The farm is pleasantly located, on a good road, 10 miles east of Rochester, 100 rods north of Lovell's Corners, 3 miles from Fairport Depot, a pleasant village, and in sight of the schoolhouse and brick church. Price, $3,000; one-third of the purchase money can lay on bond and mortgage for a term of 5 years.

Also, a house and lot, with good fruit and well of water, at Lovell's Corners, for sale cheap. Inquire on the premises for further particulars, or address S. D. WAIT.

Penfield, Monroe Co., N. Y., June, 1854. 234-4t

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THE subscriber wishes to sell his Mill property in Yates, Orleans Co., N. Y. It consists of a Grist Mill and Saw Mill, both in complete running order; seven acres of tillable land; two houses on the premises and a good orchard. He has also a farm of 154 acres of choice land, adjoining the Mills, good buildings, variety of fruit, plenty of running water, and under a good state of cultivation, which he will sell with the Mills if desired. The Mills can be had at a bargain. Inquire of the subscriber on the premises, two miles east of Yates Centre, N. Y., or address to

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Poetical.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

CLOUDS AND SUNLIGHT.

To A Young Friend — By E. Webster.

Do not look for joy and gladness
Free from sorrow, pain and care,
Darksome days and hours of sadness,
Come to mortals every where;
Providence in the allotment,
Mixed with pleasures, ills rife;
Sickness, suffering, disappointment,
Crowd the path of human life!

But the hopeful heart, and cheerful,
Takes from sorrow half its sting;
Smiles commingled with the tearful,
Rainbow tints o'er darkness fling:
Heaven bestows on those a blessing,
Who unmurmuring bear their pain;
And, the ills of life redressing,
Sheds bright sunlight o'er the heart!

Rural Sketch Book.

THE UNFORGIVEN.

One of Life's Lessons.

BY FLORENCE MARCH.

"It is the last time, Edward," said a voice of strange calmness, "and if you refuse me your obedience, you are no longer my son."

With these words, the haughty woman fixed her dark eyes earnestly on his face, while her imperious nature displayed itself in every movement. So cold, so stern, she sat there, with no trace of that sweet womanly impulse, or the deep, fond love of a mother, on the high forehead, round which the raven bands were worn in such graceful waves. Well might Edward Harris feel that his appeal was hopeless, and yet he spoke, and firmly; though a deep paleness gathered over his noble face.

"Mother, hear me yet once more. As you have said, it is the last time. You will cast me out from your heart, and close upon me the doors of your house. You will take from me the rich inheritance of my father, and send me forth a beggar, because I cannot perjure myself at God's holy altar, by promising unchanging love and fidelity to *one* while my heart and honor are in the keeping of *another*. I cannot wed Laura Morgan. In her cold nature, I can find no answering voice of sympathy; for the temple so beautiful without has no sacred fire within. My heart and hand are pledged to another, and I *must* redeem the pledge. Oh, mother, if you would but look upon her again—if you would but hear of her goodness and purity, from those to whom she has been a ministering angel, you would surely love her; and for her own sake!"

Still she heard him, without one shade of emotion on her face, and her voice was as firm and scornful as ever, as she said:

"And so, Edward Harris will turn from luxury and ease to poverty and woe; and all for a pretty sewing girl. Pray, where did your paragon learn her purity and goodness! From her drunken father, perhaps."

"They were the gift of her richly endowed nature," replied the young man, while a slight flush crept over his cheek, "and the circumstances of her wretched lot but showed them in brighter colors. Mother, why did you send for her, why did you place her in almost angel loveliness before me continually, if not to win me to love her. Think yet again, mother, and do not cast your only son from you. Let her be dear for my sake, until she wins your love for her own."

"Edward Harris, listen to me."

She *stood* before him now, with her queenly form thrown back, and her dark eyes flashing keenly upon him. Her face was calm, but very pale, and the folds of her crimson velvet robe quivered as she spoke:

"Years ago I was young and beautiful—perhaps I should say, proud also. I loved Algernon Lee, wildly,—deeply,—and he was cold to me. I saw him bowing at other shrines, lavishing the gems of his rich intellect before those less worthy of them than I. I was wild with agony, and I sought him,—poured out the burning torrent of my love at his feet, and sued for his in return. With a stern, haughty look he regarded me, and without one word of reply left me, with that scornful smile still upon his lips. I was young," and her lips quivered, "full of impulses, which guided aright would have made me a fond, affectionate woman; but that hour froze my heart into ice, and from that time I have lived only for revenge. Step by step I have watched his downward path, and exulted in his ruin. Through long years I never lost sight of him, but saw him going down, still *down* to misery. It was to add a more intense suffering, that I brought his daughter here; that he might still more feel his degradation, when he depended on me for the bread he ate. Edward, you are my only child, — my only hope,—but I would rather see you in your grave than that you should wed his daughter."

The crimson flush faded from her cheek, and her voice grew stern and cold again, as the words fell from her lips.

Her son still stood before her: the changeful expression of his face testifying to his surprise. In a moment he spoke eagerly:

"But why should the punishment due the guilty fall on the head of the innocent? Surely, the cup of your revenge is full already, without sacrificing her to its fury. Oh, mother, look on her pure, innocent face, and forgive the father for the sake of the child."

"Were she *thrice* as beautiful, were she thrice as pure, you should not marry her.—Here are the broad lands of your father; here all the luxury of your early home. Will you leave it and go to ruin with her? Do not think that I shall relent; for the hour that sees you bound to that girl, sees all this wealth and your mother's love pass from you, and—forever."

He looked on her earnestly, and his face though very pale, had a firm, resolute expression settling on every feature. His voice was clear, though very scornful.

"And this is your resolve, mother. Is there no appeal?"

"None," she answered, deliberately.

He came slowly to the spot where she was still standing, folded her to his bosom, pressed his lips to the white forehead, and with the murmured words, "May you forgive yourself, mother, as freely as I forgive you," he was gone.

She stood listening to the sounds of his retreating footsteps, and her features worked convulsively, and after a moment the smile came to her lips again with the words, "Foolish boy, but he will soon be back again," she turned to the silver-framed mirror, and stood adjusting the braids of her hair, apparently unconscious of all the suffering she had caused.

Edward Harris left his mother's presence with every hope crushed in his heart, and turned his back upon his princely home, with a chill feeling of despondency, creeping over his whole frame. He walked rapidly on, unheeding whither he went. At length with a more quiet step, he proceeded down a narrow street, stopped at the door of a small house, and lifting the latch passed in. A soft, clear voice fell on his ears, as he went up the staircase, warbling a simple Scottish melody. His face brightened still more, when he stood within the room in which the singer sat.

She was bending over her work, and did not see him, and he paused once more to look on loveliness which had grown so very dear to him. A sunbeam rested in the brown curls which clustered round her pure white forehead, tinging them with gold; the dark lashes shaded soft blue eyes, with a deep, quiet tenderness breathed within their depths, that only rests there with a happy heart; her features were small and regular, and the extreme whiteness of her skin would have seemed almost sickly, had not the rich crimson of health rested so rosily on her rounded cheek. A moment, and the little hand was a prisoner in the loving clasp, as Edward seated himself beside her.

The morning light came through the thick, crimson curtains, and bathed in its subdued radiance, the interior of Mrs. Harris's dressing room. Into the white hearts of the japonicas, nestling among its white leaves, it cast a rosy hue—crept over the sculptured limbs of the Hebe in the corner, and gave a richer tinge to the lady's cheek, as she sat in the luxurious depths of an easy chair. A week had passed, since in that very room she had parted with her son, and a troubled look began to take the place of her usually self-satisfied expression.—Even now she was questioning herself as she sat alone. Once or twice she arose and nervously paced the room; but at length the old, haughty expression came back to her face, and she resumed her seat and the book that had fallen upon the floor in her hasty walk. A step sounded behind her, and a note was placed in her hands. She broke the seal carelessly, and read:

"Mother, I have gone as you commanded me, never to look upon your face again. I have not willingly disobeyed you, but you bade me do that at which my whole soul revolted, and I could not. I am married. My wife, *Linda*, stands beside me, and as I look into her pure eyes, more than ever comes back the wish that you had known her better, for you must have loved her. My path is henceforth one of sufferings and trials, but with His aid, who is above all, they shall be bravely met. We are going to San Francisco, hoping to find in that golden land the plenty which is denied us here. Farewell, mother, a long farewell. I have not thus written to reproach you, but in hope that my words may lead you to look more tenderly upon your son,

EDWARD HARRIS."

She waved the servant from her with an imperious motion, and sat still until the door closed upon his retreating form. And then her limbs relaxed, and she fell heavily to the floor. Every sense was quickened by the keenest agony, and she writhed upon the rich carpet, weeping warm tears above the senseless scroll.

Hours went by in the fierce strife—hours that were ages in the suffering. The daylight faded but she heeded it not, and far into the night broke the sound of her stifled sobs.

The moonlight grew paler, and disappeared before the dawn of day; but on what a changed face the sunbeams fell. She started as she passed before a mirror, and then turned away with a low, wailing cry. Then she stopped in her walk, pressed both hands convulsively above her heart, crushed back the tears with her heavy lashes, and stood quivering in every limb with the effort. Five, ten minutes went by, and then she unclasped her hands with a heavy sigh, moved quietly to her dressing-table, touched the silver bell, and when the smiling woman answered the summons, proceeded quietly to her toilet. There was no haste, no quivering of the nerves.

The rich bands of hair were folded as smoothly as ever around the graceful head, and every fold of the heavy dress disposed with the same care—the bracelet and the brooch were as calmly clasped, and, save the pallor of the beautiful face, and a suffering expression around the lips, there were no traces of her recent struggle. As calm, as proud as ever, she appeared to the world, but from that hour her son's name never passed her lips, nor were any found bold enough to mention it in her hearing.

Three years had passed; again Mrs. Harris sat alone in her chamber. The light streamed through shades of ground glass, until subdued by the same medium, it fell, with a dreamy, moonlight radiance over her figure. The breath of many flowers was on the air, and the soft measure of music stole tremblingly thro' the room, while ever and anon the ringing laughter of some of the gay throng below, came softened to the ear. Many a fairy form flitted through the dance, many a bright face "blushed at the praise of its own loveliness!" but were as unapproachable in their proud beauty as she, mistress of the revels, who sat now alone. Time had not touched her face or figure, save to impart a richer bloom to her cheek—a more graceful symmetry to her form.

The snowy satin robe that shaded her shoulders, was not whiter than the neck upon which it rested, and the diamonds which gleamed in her raven hair, were not more lustrous than her flashing eyes. She sat seemingly in deep thought, listlessly folding and unfolding her jeweled hands, while a look of deep sadness overspread her features.

At length she arose, and the full lips curved into their usual smile, as she caught the reflection of her form in the long mirror; but as she turned away, she saw one of the papers of the day that lay upon the table. She took it up, and carelessly scanning the columns read:

"We regret to announce to his numerous friends in this city, the sudden death on shipboard, of Mr. Edward Harris, late of San Francisco."

The light was gone from those proud eyes now. One long, thrilling shriek, and all was still. They found her lying in that sleathly swoon, the jewels flashing in mockery above her pallid brow, while from her lips, and down the corsage of her snowy robe, a crimson current was slowly stealing. They laid the stricken woman on a couch, and many a face grew pale with fear as they looked upon that unmoving form. There was a bustle of departing guests, and then the dwelling was hushed and still. Through the gorgeous, flower-wreathed saloons, where so lately the voice of mirth had been, only a few frightened servants crept noiselessly along, speaking in under-tones, and starting at every sound. In the darkened room above the hours went wearily by, as they watched that face, gleaming out from the velvet cushion on which it rested, watching in vain for any token of life.

At length the heavy stillness was broken.—There was a trend of many feet, low voices, seemingly subdued by some fearful event, and then in the parlor below a burthen was laid down.

A moment's pause, and the footsteps went softly out, and the door shut with a dull sound. The noise came muffled through the rich hanging, but a slight convulsion passed over the pale face of the sufferer—her dark eyes unclosed, and with a great effort she spoke:

"Has he come?"

"My dear lady, be very calm," said the old physician, with tears falling on his cheeks, "he has come."

She arose from the bed, stepped lightly to the floor, and passed through the doorway before they could prevent her. Down the staircase and through the hall, with a quick, uneven step she went, and stood without the room where they had laid him. She saw the glare of many lamps, but they only lighted her to one object.

There it stood, the gloomy centre of all the desolation that fell upon her who gazed thereon. She moved slowly forward until she looked upon the face of her only child. Death had not marred his glorious beauty. And beside him was another—her fragile form resting on the loving arm that had encircled it through life—Linda lay in her young beauty. Her long, brown ringlets mingled with his dark curls, like gleaming, golden threads; the bright features were very calm, and around the mouth there was a celestial smile. One little hand was clasped within his icy fingers; the other lay pure and white upon his bosom. So had they lain in death's embrace, so reverent hands placed them in their coffined sleep, and so she looked upon them, that *wretched* mother.

The moments went by unheeded as she gazed upon them, not a tear dimmed her glazed eye, not a sigh told of the fierce agony within. By-and-by her grasp on the side of the coffin relaxed, and she fell heavily backward, with a low, heart-broken moan upon her blood-stained lips.

Edward Harris and his gentle wife were borne from that proud mansion, and weeping friends laid them beneath the sculptured stone, but she knew it not. For days there was no sound, no consciousness, save that constant wail. Like the plaint of a crushed spirit it went fearfully up, till the fierce delirium of fever came upon her. Months passed before she arose from that bed of suffering, but oh! how changed was she then! The deep lines of agony were stamped as if in marble upon her brow, and a look of premature age had settled upon her face. But there was a gentle, sorrowing expression in her eyes, never there before, for as she looked along the dark pathway where her beloved had trodden, the angels rolled back the gates of life, and the light of heaven streamed upon her soul.

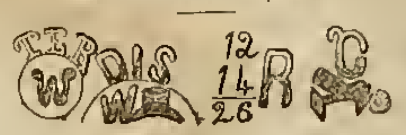
The places that have known her, know her now no more. By the bedside of the poor, in the dark, crowded alleys, where crime and suffering meet together, her form may be seen.—The blessings of the lowly rest upon her head, their grateful tears would wash away all sorrow from her pathway, but in her stricken heart there ever murmurs, like an accusing spirit, "May you forgive yourself, mother, as freely as I forgive you," and that memory often banishes the smile from her lips.

The peace that rests upon her furrowed brow is not of this world. And so she walks on, waiting till the angels shall lift the crown of thorns from her bleeding forehead, and grant her a re-union with the *unforgiven*.—*Olive Branch.*

A Word to Boys.—Who is respected?—It is the boy who conducts himself well; who is honest, diligent and obedient in all things.—It is the boy who is making an effort continually to respect his father and obey him in whatever he may direct to be done. It is the boy who is kind to other little boys, who respects age, and never gets into difficulties and quarrels with his companions. It is the boy who leaves no effort untried to improve himself in knowledge and wisdom every day; who is busy and active in endeavoring to do good acts towards others. Show me a boy who obeys his parents, who is diligent, who has respect for age, and if he is not respected and beloved by every one, then there is no such thing as truth in the world.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 31.



☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 14 words and 60 letters.

My 2, 8, 20, 15, 53, 28, 30, 3, 45, 17, 25, 56 is a stratagem of war.

My 42, 23, 34, 26, 60, 49, 33, 46, 41, 1 is high sounding.

My 51, 47, 16, 12, 54, 13, 52, 7, 44 is step by step.

My 59, 3, 48, 4, 32, 6, 31, 38, 36 is living in the country.

My 5, 11, 22, 18, 10, 40, 14, 27, 58 is a plant.

My 19, 39, 55, 37, 9, 44 is untenable.

My 57, 29, 43, 50 is a part.

My 24 is forty-nine inches.

My 35 is the beginning and ending of a word which signifies elevation.

My whole is a truthful and eloquent saying.

☞ Answer next week.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

Mathematical Problem.—If seven pedestrians start at the same time and point, to travel around a circular plot of ground one hundred and twenty-eight feet in circumference, and travel respectively, three, five, six, seven, nine, ten, eleven feet per minute, at what time will they all be together at point of starting?

☞ Answer next week.

The Nine-Digit Question.—By *two* additions the nine digits will make just a hundred. Adding them all at once will never do it. Try on it for a week, and then, if you do not succeed, we will show you how it is done. T.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 29.—*The mahogany bridge on the Nicaragua route is a hollow log.*

Answer to Mathematical Question in No. 28.—A. travels 60 miles, B. travels 80 miles.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 28.—*A Miscellaneous or Geographical Enigma.*

Wit and Humor.

Obeying Orders.—"Edward," said his mother to a boy of eight, who was trundling hoop in the front yard, "Edward, you mustn't go out of that gate into the street."

"No, ma, I won't," was the reply.

A few minutes afterward his mother had occasion to go to the window. To her surprise she saw Edward in the street, engaged in the very edifying employment of manufacturing dirt pies.

"Didn't I tell you," said she, angrily, "not to go through the gate?"

"Well, I didn't, mother," was the very satisfactory reply. "*I climbed over the fence.*"

A Speech.—"Fellow Citizens—I am no speech maker, but what I say I'll do. I've lived among you twenty years. If I have shown myself a clever fellow, you know it without a speech. If I'm not a clever fellow, you know that, too, and wouldn't forget it with a speech. I'm a candidate for the legislature; if you think I'm the clear grit, vote for me; if you think Major R. of a better stripe than I am, vote for him. The fact is, either of us will make a good Representative!"

A gentleman was promenading a fashionable street with a bright little boy at his side, when the little fellow cried out,

"O, pa! there goes an editor!"

"Hush, hush!" said the father; "don't make sport of the poor man—God only knows what you may come to yet!"

A negro being caught stealing from a hen-roost, excused himself by saying, "Dat he only came dar to see if de chickens sleep wid dar eyes open."

"I am going to the post-office, Bob, shall I enquire for you?" "Well, yes, if you have a mind to, but I don't think you will find me there."

A Western editor says:—"A child was run over by a wagon three years old, cross-eyed, with pantalets on, which never spoke afterward."

A country paper lately got up an account of a fire, headed,—"Destructive fire—eleven buildings, ten horses and one cow in ruins."

DRILLING IN WHEAT.

Moore's Seed Planter, or Grain Drill.

Patented July 2, 1861.—This valuable implement of husbandry, which has been thoroughly tested in many places, is most for planting Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Barley, Beans, &c. It operates equally well on all kinds of land, and is not injured by coming in contact with rocks, roots, &c; and it is believed, is superior to any other implement of the kind in use, as may be seen by the well-mounted many of the best farmers in the State. There are several advantages in drilling over broad-cast sowing; among which are these:—It is most expeditious; it saves labor, which is money; it completes the process of seeding wherever it moves; and experience has proved that more grain is obtained, of a heavier berry, and with less seed, owing to its being covered at any required depth, where every kernel has moisture and a chance to germinate.

Drilling Wheat.—Edward Stabler, in his admirable essay on the advantage of drill seeding, states that after examining its results in some 500 or 1,000 acres, and making experience on his own land, he finds there is not a single instance where it has not proved the most profitable.—First, in the saving of seed, and secondly in the increased product of the grain, amounting to from six to seven bushels to the acre. He had known the increase, in one case, by careful comparison of the two modes, to amount to nine bushels per acre in favor of drilling. He relates an interesting incident:—A farmer offered a drill for the increase in a crop of 60 acres of wheat, to be determined by sowing a few strips broad-cast for comparison; but before the harvest, the farmer preferred paying the hundred dollars for the price of a drill, with interest. On carefully ascertaining the increase, he found it to be one hundred and fifty-three bushels.—*Albany Cultivator.*

Extract from the N. Y. Tribune, Feb. 3, 1853, article on Industrial Exhibitions at the World's Fair, London:

"Those who understand the subject, know that at least one-third of the seed may be saved, and a wealth added to the crop by DRILLING, as contrasted with the old, slovenly process of sowing by hand. The annual saving by the general adoption of drilling in this country, would be equal in value to all the gold we receive from California."

The highest premiums have been awarded to this Drill at the Agricultural Fairs in Delaware, at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Detroit, in Maryland, and at various County Fairs in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, and other States.

TESTIMONIALS.

To E. W. Hudnut & Co.:—The Grain Drill which we severally purchased of you in 1852, works to our entire satisfaction. Its simplicity, and certainty of distribution, together with its cheapness, commend it in preference to any Drill with which we are acquainted. Samuel Lewis, Esq., York, Liv. Co., N. Y.; Wm. W. Fletcher, Jr., Chas. Hazelton, Elijah Armstrong, Geo. W. Uhl, Lemuel Clark, Henry C. Chas. Henderson, Andrew Boyd, Rich'd Johnson, Groveland.

Extract of a letter from Mr. McCrone, near Newcastle, Delaware:—"Your Drill stands unrivalled, as is admitted by all Farmers in the neighborhood, that have seen it in operation."

"This is to certify, that we, the undersigned, have used Lewis Moore's Improved Grain Drill, and we believe that for simplicity, durability, cheapness, ease, speed and regularity of sowing, it surpasses anything of the kind heretofore in use among us, and we do recommend it to farmers as being a machine the best adapted to their wants."—Signed, Wm. Linville, Lancaster Co., Penn., and thirteen other farmers.

Orders will be received for these machines by the subscribers, who have purchased the right to make and sell them in the Counties of Monroe, Ontario, Wyoming, and Livingston.

Cash prices at the shop,—8 teeth Drills, 8 in a part, $65; 9 teeth do., 7 and 8 in a part, $70; 10 teeth do., 8 in a part, $75; 11 do., 8 in a part, $80. E. W. HUDNUT & Co.

Geneseo, Livingston Co., N. Y., June, 1854. 230-31

PURE WINE.

The Subscriber has on hand between sixty and seventy barrels of Wine from one to four years old, manufactured by himself from native American grapes, which he offers to Physicians, Druggists and others, for Medical or Communion purposes. Warranted *pure*—not containing a particle of drugs of any kind, or alcohol except that created by fermentation. The impression has gone abroad that Wine can not be made that will keep, unless some spirit be added—but it is a mistake. I have made Wine from the grape, where I now reside, between twenty and thirty years, and have never used a drop of ardent spirit. I have kept it until twelve years of age, when it was perfectly fine.

It is well known that nearly all the Wines of commerce are made up of materials entirely foreign to the grape, containing many things very deleterious to health, which persons with weak nerves and delicate health, requiring a cordial, can not use. Many have hesitated for fear after trying to find no use Foreign Wine when recommended, they have procured Wine of me, and it answered all the purposes for which Wine was needed.

I have six or seven different kinds of Wine, made from as many different grapes,—among which are the Catawba, Isabella, Port, Muscat, Early York, Empire, &c; also young Vine Roots of the above varieties for sale.

My Wine is sold also by W. R. Walker, Druggist, Geneseo, N. Y.; Whitney & Kellogg, H. W. Miller, Mt. Morris; Dr. H. H. Clayton, Lima; H. A. Chapman, Canandaigua; Edward Niles, Hamilton; S. D. Spring, Brockport; Dr. D. Campbell, Caledonia; S. S. Bryant, LeRoy; Landing & Judd, Warsaw; S. & B. B. Higgins, Perry; M. H. Dales, Cuylerville; J. Bryan & Co., Rochester; Dr. O. Davis, Albion; G. B. Taylor, Shelburn Falls, Massachusetts; Bidwell & Woodbury, Adrian, Michigan.

SAMUEL WARREN.

York, Livingston Co., N. Y., July 5, 1851. 230-41

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale the farm on which he now resides, situated in the town of Portage, Liv. Co., N. Y., containing 109 acres. The farm is about 4 miles from the village of Nunda, 3 miles from the famous Portage Bridge, and ½ mile from Hunt's Hollow Station, on the Buffalo and N. Y. City Railroad,—within 14 hours ride of New York city and 2 hours of Buffalo. The soil is of the *first* quality, well suited to wheat or any crop usually raised in Western New York, and well watered. On the premises is a choice selection of fruit of the various kinds usually cultivated, in good bearing condition. The buildings are good and convenient. Any one wishing to engage in the Nursery business, would find it a very desirable location, as the soil is admirably adapted to the culture of fruit trees and every variety of fruit. It will be sold on most reasonable terms—most of the purchase money remaining 8 or 9 years if desired. H. WING,

Hunt's Hollow, Liv. Co., N. Y., July, 1854. 233-3t

CAVEATS.—Inventors and others desiring to apply for Patents, are informed that all the necessary drawings and papers are prepared by the undersigned, with the utmost dispatch and on the most moderate terms. All other Patent business promptly attended to.

Persons wishing for information or advice relative to Patents or Inventions, may at all times consult the undersigned *without charge*, either personally at his office, or by letter. ALPHEUS E. BENCH,

Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, People's Patent Office, 86 Nassau st., New York. 235-41

PATENT AGENCY.

Inventors can have their drawings and papers prepared under their own inspection, by applying to

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

Subscription—$2 a year—$1 for six months. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies one year, for $5; Six Copies (and one to Agent or getter up of club,) for $10; Ten Copies (and one to Agent,) for $15; Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number, directed to individuals at the same rate. Six months subscriptions in proportion. As we are obliged to pre-pay the American postage on papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and friends must add 25 cents per copy to the club rates of the Rural,—making the lowest price to Canadian subscribers $1,50 per year.

☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

*** The postage on the Rural is but 3½ cents per quarter, payable in advance, to any part of the State—and 6½ cents to any part of the United States,—except Monroe County, where it goes free.

Advertising.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted at $1,50 per square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents per line—*in advance*. The circulation of the Rural New-Yorker is several thousand greater than that of any other Agricultural or similar journal in America. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

EXCELSIOR.

AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. FINE ARTS.

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Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the Important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

THE AGRICULTURAL PRESS of America is becoming powerful and popular, and undoubtedly accomplishing a vast amount of good—directly benefiting the people and the country. Its weekly, semi-monthly, and monthly issues, are extensively circulated among the most enterprising and intelligent farmers in all cultivated portions of the Union. Nearly every State and Territory has at least one paper primarily devoted to the Agricultural Interest, while from New York, Massachusetts, and Ohio, emanate several Agricultural and Horticultural journals which circulate generally—a number of them having what may be termed a National sphere and influence, their readers and correspondents extending from Maine to Minnesota, and from Canada to California.

The utility of judiciously-conducted periodicals devoted to the promotion of Rural Interests, is no longer doubted; for the great mass of farmers who formerly ridiculed the idea of "book-farming," so called, have either become convinced of their folly, or sleep with those whose practices were their chief guide—their fathers. Throughout the land, the young and middle aged, and even the venerable men now on the stage of action, very generally concede the necessity and value of the Agricultural Press, and cordially lend it substantial support and warm encouragement. Many a farmer who, only a few years since, could not be induced to subscribe for a periodical devoted to his own business, now takes, pays for, and reads from two to ten agricultural papers, and considers the expense a good investment. But the best and most numerous supporters and advocates of Rural Literature, are the Young Men—those who have commenced farming for themselves within five or ten years—and it is to this class that, more than any or all others, the Ag. Press is indebted for its elevated position, and present and prospective prosperity.

But we designed to speak of the character and influence of Agricultural Journalism, rather than of its supporters. And in these respects, we conceive honor to be due our cotemporaries all over the land,—for, as a general rule, our journals are able, practical, and high toned. As a whole, though comparatively young in years, the Agricultural Press of America will suffer nothing by comparison with the organs of any other interest or profession—Religious, Political, Literary or Scientific. Indeed, we do not believe there is an agricultural paper published in this country, that is not worth far more than its subscription price to any discriminating farmer—and rarely one which would not be both safe and valuable as a family instructor on many important subjects. Their *practical* and *useful* character is especially worthy of consideration, and affords a marked contrast with papers devoted principally to political topics and ephemeral reading,—and instead of ranking next to political or literary journals, they ought (on the principle that the useful should be preferred to the ornamental, and business precede pleasure,) to take precedence in the estimation of every husbandman.

The mission of the Ag. Journal is to inform, advise and instruct the farmer, *and his family*, on essentials of every-day concernment, including questions and practices, the elucidation and discussion of which require experience, observation and good judgment. It should be the medium of communication between the best and most experienced cultivators, observers and investigators, and the great mass of agriculturists. Earnestly aiming to promote the best interests of community, it should ever avoid and expose error and deception in every form. A desire to benefit their fellow men—to enhance improvement, and enrich the people and the country—should be, as we trust it generally is, the paramount object of Agricultural Editors. With such a purpose, and an energy and zeal commensurate to the work, any and every man connected with the Rural Press of the country, can exercise a lasting influence upon the welfare of community. The teachings of such men as BUEL, FESSENDEN, SKINNER, GAYLORD, DOWNING, and others, did not cease with their departure from earth—their "good deeds live after them," and will continue to benefit mankind for centuries.—May their surviving contemporaries and successors prove equally useful to their fellow men and the country—each striving to excel in promoting the good cause of Rural and Mental Progress and Improvement.

CULTIVATION OF WHEAT.—NO. II.

THE chemistry of vegetable physiology has made rapid progress during the last quarter century; but it is still in its infancy, and we can take scarce a single step without treading on doubtful ground. In the case of wheat, although we know more respecting its requirements than we do of any other of the cereals, yet the little light we have only serves to show a still more extended circumference of darkness. Thus, by supplying a given quantity of ammonia, phosphoric and sulphuric acid, alkalies and alkalien earths, we are enabled annually to obtain large crops of wheat, but we soon attain the point beyond which an increased supply of these fertilizers proves injurious rather than beneficial. In Mr. LAWES' wheat experiments, the most skillful and scientific combination of fertilizers did not produce more than 40 bushels per acre. It is true that it is something to know how to obtain, on the same soil, from 35 to 40 bushels of wheat per acre every year, but when we know that there are well authenticated instances where 50, 60, 70, and even 80 bushels have been obtained per acre, it is sufficiently plain that there are conditions of soil, and combinations of substances required to produce a maximum crop of wheat, of which we are totally ingnorant. We may term these immense yields "chance crops," depending as they do on a variety of combinations, which we have not sufficient skill and knowledge to imitate. But style them what we may, the fact remains that, at present, we obtain, by accident, crops which we cannot equal by a combination of all known means of increasing the wheat crop. We believe that had the time and money spent in soil and other analyses, been devoted to *inductive* investigation, we should not at this day have been compelled to acknowledge our inability to produce, by artificial means, crops which the most illiterate cultivator occasionally raises by accident.

Chemists frequently tell us that by supplying the required "amendments," or the organic and inorganic constituents of plants, we may grow just as large a crop as we please, but they appear to forget that we do not know in what way these substances are taken up, and whether or not the food of plants has to be *cooked, masticated*, and *digested* before it can be assimilated. We believe it needs to undergo some kind of preparation, but of what character, and by what agencies it is brought about, we can only surmise.

Wheat and oats frequently fall down on rich alluvial soils, and some learned Professor cuts short all discussion and experiment on the matter, by telling the suffering farmer that it falls down because it lacked silica in the straw, and therefore had not strength to stand,—the *cause of all this being that the soil is deficient of silica*. To remedy this, an application of lime is confidently recommended, on the ground that it will render the silica of the soil available to the plant, and thus prevent its being laid. This is all very well as a *suggestion*; but why speak so confidently when nothing is really known on the subject? Even if lime does stiffen the straw, that is not *proof* that it is owing to its supplying the plant with silica. To our mind there is one formidable objection to this theory of a deficiency of silica, &c. It is well known that on these very soils immense crops of Indian corn are raised; and it is equally well known that an average crop of Indian corn contains *much more silica* than an average crop of wheat. If, therefore, during its shorter period of growth, Indian corn can obtain all the silica it requires, why is it that the wheat plant cannot obtain even a much smaller quantity? The same question may be asked in regard to phosporic and sulphuric acids, lime, magnesia, potash, soda, and indeed of all elements of the wheat plant, for all of them are required in greater quantity by a crop of Indian corn, than they are by a crop of wheat.

A certain class of writers tell us that the New England States, the eastern counties of this State, and many other parts, formerly produced excellent crops of wheat, but that, *from the exhaustion of the mineral elements of plants*, the wheat crop cannot now be grown. If we are rightly informed, these soils still produce excellent crops of Indian corn, which, as we have before said, contains more of all the elements of the wheat plant than does a crop of wheat. If the maize plant can obtain all the substances it requires, why cannot the wheat plant? We have thought much on this subject, but can come to no satisfactory conclusion; and are convinced that nothing but a systematic series of field experiments can clear up the difficulty. It is not very improbable that the maize plant takes up its food, although of the same kind, in a different form or combination to what the wheat plant requires,—and, if so, it is not impossible but that the double silicates referred to by Prof. VAN, may be required by the wheat plant, and not by the maize plant.

FARMING AS AN OCCUPATION.

THROUGHOUT the entire country, farming is an employment which, properly conducted, is sure to pay. The vicissitudes, revulsions and revolutions, that like epidemics visit periodically nearly every other branch of industry, fall comparatively harmless upon the agricultural community. Unexampled success and pecuniary ruin come alternately upon the merchant, the manufacturer, the miller, the speculator;—at one time elevating them upon the crest-wave of fortune, and then again plunging them into the vortex of irretrievable bankruptcy.

In some cases, a merchant continues to amass a fortune even to old age, and then some unforseen event, or some disastrous adventure, sweeps away the accumulations of years. How many instances can be mentioned where millers have made fortunes and lost them again. The profits which the farmer made by raising wheat, the miller four times doubled in its manufacture and sale; and the first-named has sometimes, perhaps, been a little envious of the latter's prosperity; but in a single season thereafter, the miller's entire fortune is swallowed up in losses, while the farmer, if he does not increase his substance that year by reason of a hard market, at least lives through it, and saves his previous accumulations.

All farmers, however, do not make money commensurate with their labors. There is no employment where economy, intelligent management, activity, a wise forethought, and a vigilant supervision, are more necessary to success. A load of debt, expensive habits, too much fancy farming, too little attention to the main points, viz., good tillage, drainage, manuring, rotation in crops, early seeding, and proper harvesting, will inevitably keep the cultivator of the soil under the teeth of a worse harrow than the one used to break up the clods of his own fallow. No absolute set of rules can be laid down for general guidance, but the above vade mecum is well worthy of being conned.

A farmer must not owe too much money If he is able to pay, or if competent nearly to pay, for a farm in the Valley of the Genesee, or any other equally valuable farming locality, then he may be sure, with proper management, of doubling his money within a few years; but as a general thing, it is folly for one possessing only a few hundred dollars, especially if he be young, to think of buying land in such a region. He may expect to labor like a slave for the benefit of his creditors, and be ground out at last in the mill of some ruthless money-shaver. Let such a man push off West, and select a farm judiciously, improve it as rapidly as is consistent with his means, and he will be sure to secure a competence within a few years. If every dollar he obtains above the ordinary and proper expenses of his family, be for years expended upon the farm in clearing off the necessary fields, draining out wet places, putting on good buildings and fences, setting out fruit trees, accumulating first class farming implements and utensils, obtaining and rearing the best domestic animals, the money could not possibly be more safely and profitably invested.

As a general thing, the farmer should not base his income upon a single branch of agricultural production. Setting aside the necessity of a rotation in crops for the good condition of his fields, there are other considerations equally important. The wheat crop might in one year prove a failure, or the market be low, when beef and pork, and wool, would sell readily, and at remunerating prices, or vice versa. Root crops sometimes yield well and profitably, and at others do not pay for the seed. The profits on fruit some seasons will line a man's pockets with the needful, while occasionally it barely brings any return to the producer. It is scarcely possible, however, to miss a market on some crop, if the farmer has an ordinary and proper variety, while still more frequently all will pay.

Intelligence and mental culture are as important to the agriculturist as to any other class of men. Hence, good schools and good opportunities for acquiring knowledge, should be early established. Every man who advertises his farm for sale, understands the enhanced value by reason of such advantages; besides, it gives him an opportunity to educate his children, and place them in a position to do honor to themselves and their country.—Book and newspapers should be obtained and read in every farmer's family; and above all, next to the Bible, those treating upon agriculture and its cognate subjects, should be carefully, thoughtfully, and regularly perused. The American agriculturist has a great mission to perform, and it is a solemn responsibility resting upon him to see that he performs it rightly. His position is a happy as well as an important one, and he who cultivates his own ground, and eats the fruits thereof under his own vine and fig-tree, has no occasion to envy the lot of any other mortal.

RANCID BUTTER.—IMPURE SALT.

A RECIPE, credited to a "French Scientific Journal," has "been the rounds" of the papers, which stated that rancid butter could be made sweet and good by working it over in water mixed with chloride of lime. Appended to it was another "said to be" effectual mode, which was to churn the old butter over with milk until the old salt and bad taste are removed, and then work and salt afresh.

Now these and many other proposed methods of making rancid butter sweet, will be found, on trial, utterly ineffectual. We do not believe it can be rendered fit for eating by any process, and should advise (as others have done) that it be put along with the soap grease. Good butter, salted with pure salt, and properly packed, can be kept sweet for years, and there is no need of so much foul stuff coming into market. There is little need of its being made, if its causes were properly understood by those who make it.

Impure salt is too often used in the manufacture of butter. Analyses of the salt made at the Onondaga brine springs have repeatedly been published, showing its purity; but they were generally made by those interested in its manufacture, and do not agree with those made in other localities of salt bearing the Syracuse brand. There is not the least doubt that good and pure salt can be made there, but it is to be feared that the "dairy salt" has often been adulterated, or manufactured without sufficient attention to its purity, for it is often found showing, on the application of the appropriate tests, the presence of lime, magnesia and sulphuric acid—a combination with which it is impossible to make sweet butter. Liverpool salt is no better, if as good.

A simple test for the purity of salt, is found in the following process:—Take distilled water, or, if it cannot be easily procured, rainwater caught in a clean vessel under the open sky, and dissolve a portion of the salt. To half a gill of the solution, add three or four tea-spoonfuls of *carbonate of soda*, and boil in a glass dish or well-tinned vessel, and then pour into a tumbler. If the solution become milky and a white sediment form, the presence of lime or magnesia, or both, is certain. Into a wine-glass of another portion of the fluid put, drop by drop, a solution of *chloride of barium*, and if the liquid become milky, and a white precipitate form, the presence of sulphuric acid is certain. If the milky tinge in either case is but slight, the salt will answer for butter; but if not, it is unfit for dairy use. This test is given by a writer in the *Providence Journal*, who is also our authority for the rejection of the recipes above named. R. N. Y.

FARM OF D. D. T. MOORE, WATERVLIET.

A FEW days since, in company with Mr. WARREN, of the *Country Gentleman*, we visited the farm of Mr. D. D. T. MOORE, of Watervliet, near Albany, N. Y. This farm may be considered a good specimen of much of the so-called "exhausted soil" of New England, the Middle States, and the eastern counties of this State. When Mr. MOORE purchased it, the farm had been in the hands of a tenant farmer for sixteen years, and was perfectly worn out, so much so, that though the rent was merely nominal, ($100 for 160 acres,) it was at length impossible to raise enough to pay it. Much of the soil was a blowing sand, an attempt to cultivate which the oldest inhabitants pronounced perfect infatuation. The buildings and fences had nearly all rotted down. *Now*, it is one of the best farms in the United States, and what is still more praiseworthy, Mr. MOORE made out of the soil all the money he has invested in improvements. The farm-house, buildings, fences, &c., are of a first-class order. There are 1,800 young and vigorously-growing apple trees, principally Rhode Island Greening and Baldwin; 5 acres of peach trees, thrifty, healthy and productive; 1½ acres of strawberries; an acre of asparagus and carrots, gooseberries, and other fruit in like proportion.

How this farm has been transformed from a sterile sand to highly profitable productiveness, is an interesting question, either in a scientific or practical view. *Growing large quantities of red clover, and plowing it in*, lies at the foundation of the improvement. We have so often given our views of the *rationale* of the action of red clover and other leguminous plants, that it will be unnecessary at this time to recur to them. It is plain, whether our views of the destruction of ammonia by the cereals, and of its retention by leguminous plants, are correct or not, that in this case nothing could have been added to the soil, by growing and plowing in clover, but organic matter derived from the atmosphere. How far this organic matter, or, in other words, the clover, helped to render the inorganic matter of the soil *available*, we will not now examine. It is evident to our mind, that the poverty of the soil was in consequence of a deficiency of organic or atmospheric, rather than inorganic or earthly constituents of plants. Mr. MOORE's results in this respect are similar to the result of the introduction of extensive turnip-culture on the sterile sand of the County of Norfolk, in England, formerly the poorest, as it is now the richest, agricultural district in England.—The turnips introduced nothing on to the land but organic matter. In Virginia and other Southern States, it is found that the cultivation of peas affords one of the best means of renovating their worn-out soils. In this case, likewise, nothing but organic matter is introduced.

But we must not dwell on this interesting subject; and only allude to these facts as collateral evidence of the correctness of an opinion, formed from scientific experiments, that all "exhausted soils" are deficient in organic, rather than inorganic matter.

But, though Mr. Moore raised his farm to high productiveness by the growth of clover, he does not now *confine* himself to this means of enriching the soil. This year he has used four tons of Peruvian guano. He used considerable last year, and was satisfied that it was a "splendid manure," while superphosphate of lime did no good. (Is not this additional confirmation that it is organic, not inorganic, matter that is wanted, and also that it is ammonia and not carbon which is the valuable part of this organic matter?) This year Mr. M. has sown 800 lbs. *per acre* on five acres of carrots, which look well, as indeed they should from such a dressing. On corn, 250 lbs. per acre, on the poorest soil in the field, gives promise of a greatly increased crop. The line of demarkation between the guanoed and unguanoed portion of the field, is most distinctly visible at a considerable distance,—the plants on the guanoed portion being at least six inches higher and of a darker green color than that where no guano was used; while another portion of the field dressed with barn-yard manure, spread on the surface, shows, at present, no improvement over the part where nothing was used. Last fall, one acre was dressed with thirty loads of barn-yard manure, and six acres with 250 lbs. of guano, and all sown to wheat—the wheat winter-killed, and the field was sown to oats this spring. The oats on the guanoed part looked quite as well as on the manured portion.

Mr. Moore thinks highly of the bean crop. He has fifteen acres this year, which look remarkably well; in fact, we never saw better. They were planted the last week in May; rows thirty-three inches apart and two feet in the rows, with six plants in a hill. Mr. M. has had thirty-one bushels per acre, but considers twenty-five a good crop. He thinks the fodder equal to good hay. One portion of his fifteen acre field of beans was after a two-year-old clover sod; another portion after oats without any manure, and the remainder after oats which were dressed with 250 lbs of guano per acre. The beans after the unmanured oats were *good*, but there was a decided improvement both on the part after the clover sod and where the oats were guanoed. Why do not farmers raise more beans? They are a *profitable* crop, and probably less impoverishing to the soil than any other except clover and peas.

Mr. Moore uses mules, preferring them altogether to horses. He has one pair for which he paid $500, which are the finest we have seen.

Owing to the severe weather last winter, Mr. M. lost quite a number of the finest varieties of his dwarf pears. He is afraid that they will not prove so valuable as on the pear stock. His gooseberries, of which he has a large quantity, are very badly mildewed. Currants he makes into wine, which sells readily at $1,50 per gallon. Asparagus he finds quite profitable, having sold for several years $100 worth from a quarter acre.

WEATHER AND CROPS IN STEUBEN.

Eds. Rural:—We are experiencing a desolating drouth. Since early in May there has been nothing like a respectable rain. Wheat, grass, and spring grains are scarcely a one-third yield, and will be hardly sufficient for home consumption. Even corn, which did look well, is giving out, and without rain very soon, will have to be cut up for fodder. Indeed, I hear that some has been already secured.—Wells, which never failed before, are dry.—Forests are on fire in different places about, and green pine and hemlock trees of stately size are burned out at the roots and felled to the ground. The later sown crops, such as buckwheat, turnips, &c., have a sorry look.—The prospect ahead is gloomy enough—worse by far than ever was known before. We have heard of such drouths elsewhere, but never before experienced one here. Pasture is nothing—the wonder is how stock live at all—and farmers are selling as fast as they can. For several days the mercury has ranged from 90° to 104°, and no present prospect of an abatement of the heat.

Am happy that it is not everywhere as here and hope those localities that have been blessed with genial showers and general rains, will have a feeling of sympathy for us, sweltering under a scorching sun, upon *barren* soil, with the ghost of maturing debts without the wherewithal to meet them, agitating our daylight meditations, and disturbing our midnight dreams. The counsel of the Rural to farmers to raise as much as possible, in view of the prospective prices for agricultural products, and the timely hints therein put forth in reference to the manner and mode of increasing the yield and enhancing the profits of farm labor, are lost to us for this year of grace 1854.

Prattsburgh, Steuben Co., July 21, 1854. W. B. P.

LETTER FROM YATES CO.—THE CROPS, &C.

Mr. Moore:—How do you stand it to be pent up within the brick and mortar walls of the city, this extremely hot, dry, famishing weather? We *boys*, back in the rural fields where fresh air is a common element, think it fatiguing and incongenial to nature's designs. Heave, what can be your answer?

Wheat is nearly harvested. The ravages of its enemies are not apparently so destructive as many imagined. The *weevil*, the chief of its enemies is bad—more destructive in some localities than others. I notice that wheat grown on elevated lands is less injured. One great cause, and probably the only one, why wheat is so little injured, compared to last season, is the extreme hot, dry weather, and the brisk, continuous breezes, which have served as a barrier against its destruction in a very great measure.

Barley is light. There are several pieces which have passed my observation that are not worthy the reaper; while many other fields are fair. This is owing to the drouth which has been almost perpetual since the fore part of May, with the exception of one tremendous shower of rain and hail, which lasted an hour or more. This did not, however, reach all parts of the county. Where it was severe, it did some damage to corn, by washing the uneven portions of fields away. It is well headed, and will yield well for the season. It is fit, and being harvested.

Corn, as the Hoosiers say, "looks sorry."—It came up very uneven, except that which was planted early. The early planted looks well for the drouth it has thus far encountered. But now its leaves roll under the dry, parching rays of the sun, and I notice it begins to be impervious to the moisture of night. Can it survive long?

Oats, potatoes, &c., bear as marked an affinity to sorry as their kindred.

Grass is very light, with a few rare exceptions. Pasturage is almost or quite a nullity with us.

July 15th, I passed through the towns of Gorham, Hopewell, Phelps, and Manchester, Ontario county, which I found to have been more favored with rain, although dry now.—Wheat was nearly all harvested. I should judge from what I saw standing, and from information, that the crop is quite encouraging. Barley looked well—also corn looked thrifty, though not large. The book of books promises us a "seed time and harvest," and we should willingly rest content in the fulfillment of our duty, and leave the things of fate in the hands of Him who doeth all things well.

At Clifton Springs, the lovers of luxury and ease, as well as those of good health, are thronging the public retreats, both *medically* and *pleasurably*. Friend Parke's house, and the Water Cure, are full. Edwin Croswell, of Albany, is staying at the Cure, and is measurably regaining his health. Politics is a bore, therefore I bring these hasty notes to a close.

Respectfully, C. W. Hobart.

Yatesville, July 18, 1854.

FIELD TURNIPS.

Mr. Moore:—As the time has arrived for commencing to sow turnip seed for main or field crops, I wish to suggest to those interested, that this crop should not be neglected.—Those who have not reserved land exclusively for turnips, should not fail to sow their corn fields. I raise all my turnips among my corn. Seed may be sown from this date to the 15th of August, but generally the seed should be sown before the 1st of August, or as soon after the 25th of July as favorable weather comes. I have, however, had good crops from seed sown as late as the 15th of August. In corn fields it is best to sow a day or two or just before a shower. It will not be necessary to plow nor rake the seed in, unless the soil is baked. If from any cause all my turnips are not large enough to pull when the time comes for that labor, I turn my sheep in and let them do the work. It gives them a fine start for winter. There is no crop that pays me so large a per cent. on cost as the turnip.

A. Subscriber.

Hendon, N. Y., July 15, 1854.

Sowing Turnips.—Do not forget that about the last of July is a good time to sow a patch of common turnips. The soil for turnips should be moist, rich and mellow. Ground where corn has failed, or stands too thin, will answer, if clear of weeds and well stirred.—Or, a piece of clean wheat stubble may be plowed for the purpose; also, patches in the garden where peas or early potatoes have been harvested. Turnip seed is plenty and cheap in most stores where seeds are sold. It is best to buy enough at once to re-sow with in case dry weather or the fly should destroy the first sowing. The seed, if fresh, will keep for three or four years.—*Ohio Cult.*

The Wheat Crop has all been gathered in Ohio, and is much better than was anticipated. We felt sure that the accounts of the ravages of the fly were greatly exaggerated, and we could now publish two columns of extracts on the subject, from our exchanges, which would materially modify those published two weeks since.—*Ohio Farmer, 22d*

Agricultural Miscellany.

STOCK FOR THE WEST.

Mr. J. W. Dickinson, formerly of Caledonia, N. Y., now of Hillsdale, Mich., is at present in this section selecting blooded stock for the West. In April last, as was stated in our daily papers, Mr. D. sent to Hillsdale a superior stock of Durham breeding mares, numbering some fifteen or eighteen. More recently he selected from the fine herd of Mr. E. P. Bean, of Wyoming, several head of thorough bred Devons, for the purpose of breeding them pure and distinct. He has also obtained a number of Durhams from the choice herds of the Genesee Valley, all of which, in such hands, will eventually prove of great benefit to the farmers of the West. Mr. D. is an intelligent and enterprising farmer, and has purchased a large tract of land, with the intention of breeding improved stock extensively. He will be very likely to convince our Michigan friends that some things can be done *better* than others.—May success crown his efforts.

By the way,—speaking of Stock and the West,—the farmers of Mich., Ind., Ill., Wis., and Iowa, are making rapid progress in the matter of introducing and rearing improved animals of the various breeds. Ohio, heretofore the great Stock State of the West, must look to her herds and flocks, or she will soon be distanced by competitors who have recently entered the arena. The cheap lands, and railroad facilities for reaching market, give our friends in what was but a few years ago termed the "Far West," peculiar advantages for the production and transportation of live stock, meats, and the products of the dairy. And the present and prospective demand and prices indicate that the business will continue profitable.

Cost of Importing Stock.—The cost of importing stock from Great Britain to this country by steamer, including commission, insurance, keep on board and freight, is, for a horse, $305; for a cow, $250. By a sailing vessel, it would be from $50 to $75 less. This appears high, yet, we believe, all the Importing Companies have made money. The Tuscarawas (Ohio) Stock Company have recently sold their imported stock at an advance of 15 per cent., while some companies have made enormous profits.

BASIS OF GOOD FARMING.

Mr. Isaac Moore, who farms one hundred and fifty acres of clay loam, with limestone diffused through it and in position (and surely no better soil could be desired than this,) on Clover street, Brighton, near Rochester, N. Y., writes us that his usual averages per acre are as follows:

Indian Corn—75 bushels; extra yields, 80, 90 to 100.

Potatoes—formerly 250 to 400 bushels; latterly 200.

Wheat—(20 acres,) 25 to 35 and 40 bushels, rarely 50.

Oats—(little sown) once 489 bushels from five acres; next 82 bushels.

Hay—2 to 3 tons; once 4½ tons.

These are large crops; and we are not surprised to learn that Mr. Moore has built the "Clover Street Seminary," and endowed a Professorship out of the profits of such farming.—But how he does it is the important point.—The natural richness of his soil is unlimited; but a majority of farmers on just such soil do not obtain half so large crops. Here is the explanation:

"I never sell straw; this goes back in some shape to the land. My barn-yard yields me many hundred wagon loads of manure; what I fail to get on to my lands in the spring of the year, I keep as a 'bank deposit' till autumn.

But clover and plaster are the great fertilizers of the soil of Western New York. When I sow wheat, oats or barley, I sow ten to twelve pounds of clover to the acre. Any farmer who will follow this process for fertilizing need never go to Peru to obtain guano. His farm will never run down. I have cultivated roots but little. What I have done I have found profitable. Many neighboring farmers cultivate largely of carrots, beets and turnips for stock and teams."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Hanssome Corn.—Messrs. H. Nason & Co., offered on 'Change to-day a sample of 20,000 bushels of western corn, the finest parcel which has been exhibited this season. The color is a very bright yellow, and the corn is not only sound, but very clean. It came from Mason Co., Illinois, and we take the more pains to notice it, because of our former articles in reference to the slovenly manner in which most of the western corn is mixed and prepared for market. This sample in question would have brought to-day fully 8 cents per bushel above the best sample of western mixed offered. If farmers at the west could see the importance of cleaning their grain, and forwarding it in good condition, they might enhance its value here sufficiently to cover all the commissions and charges at this port.—*N. Y. Jour. Com.*

High Manuring.—Prof. Nash, in a recent letter to the *Connecticut Valley Farmer*, of which he is the Editor, writes that in England, by high manuring, fairly beating the ground with manures, making it like a hot bed, many farmers manage to get two crops a year from most of their land. A Mr. Adams last year raised two crops of potatoes on 350 acres, equivalent to one crop on 700 acres. So too of onions. He plants these two crops about the first of January and July.

GRAND NATIONAL CATTLE SHOW.

A National Cattle-Show will be held on the 25th, 26th, and 27th days of October, under the direction of the United States Agricultural Society, in the city of Springfield, Clark county, Ohio. No less than *six thousand dollars* will be distributed in premiums, for the best stock of the various breeds of cattle there exhibited. We commend it to the attention of all who can be present.

The following circular has been issued in relation to the proposed Exhibition:

The Executive Committee of the United States Agricultural Society have been careful to select a time that will not, so far as they are aware, conflict with any of the State Fairs or other meetings of general interest; and after due deliberation have selected this place as the most eligible for holding the Cattle Fair.—Springfield is centrally located as regards the cattle region; it is most convenient of access by railroad from almost every point of the compass. The means for accommodating, at very moderate charges, a large number of persons, are ample. Private houses will be opened for the reception of guests. There are also eighteen cities and towns within an hour's ride on the railroads, on which extra trains will be placed to accommodate such as wish to go elsewhere for lodgings.

About twenty acres of ground have been enclosed, and more than three hundred stalls will be prepared for the shelter of cattle during the Convention.

It is expected that very liberal arrangements will be made by all the railroad companies, both for the transportation of cattle and the conveyance of passengers to and from the Fair

We respectfully solicit your attendance on the occasion, and that you will furnish such aid as you may feel disposed in making known the objects, time, and place of the Convention; and if you have improved stock of cattle, of any description, we cordially invite you to enter them for competition.

A list of premiums and a copy of regulations will shortly be published.

J. T. Warder,
C. M. Clark,
Chandler Robbins,
} *Local Ex. Com.*

SOUTH DOWN SHEEP.

Mr. T. B. Buffum, of Newport, R. I., in a late number of the New England Farmer, thus speaks of this breed of sheep:—"I keep South Down sheep, and like them much; they are quiet, thrifty, and handsome. I sold to one of my neighbors 26 last fall, and a short time since I called to see them, and they had 48 as fine lambs as need be; one sheep had three, and all doing well. I sold the wether lambs from them last year at $4 per head, to the butcher—my neighbor will probably get more than that for them this year (and there is no doubt at all but he can if he chooses). We will say that he gets $200 for lambs, and allow say $40—a low figure—for wool, gives $240, a handsome return for only 26 sheep. The sheep were nearly all half blood, except three, perhaps, that were nearly full bred. I have now a flock of full blood consisting of 30, that have now living and about two months old, 48 lambs (if I count right), the same number as my neighbor gets from his 26 mixed breed.—The mixed breed seem as hardy, and about as productive, as the full bloods; perhaps they are more profitable for practical purposes, as they generally shear considerably heavier fleeces. I get more for my lambs when I sell them, on account of the breed. I sold all the bucks I had last year, at prices varying from 7 or 8 to 25 dollars, as for quality and size, and bought one of L. G. Morris, for $50. I have this year a few nice lambs sired by an imported buck now owned by J. Thorne, of Duchess county, that sold in England for $650; they are good lambs, but a stranger could not, I think, select them from among the others."

OLD TURKEYS BEST FOR BREEDERS.

Every turkey breeder is not aware of it but it is a fact, that of either sex, one old turkey is worth two yearlings for rearing young ones. A turkey does not arrive at its full growth and maturity till the next fall after two years old, and of consequence, to its full strength and vigor for breeding in the best possible manner. The continual repetition of keeping young gobblers and pullets for breeding, as some people do, reduces the size of their young until they arrive at scarcely half the weight they should do. Besides, the young of these immature birds are exceedingly tender, and much more difficult to raise than of old birds. We have tried this thing thoroughly, and are convinced of the difference. Were we to choose our birds for the best breeding, both cocks and hens should not be less than three years old, and then the cock should be from a different stock from the hens. We think turkey's bear breeding from close affinities less successfully than any other fowl—at least we found it so—and we would never breed a cock to hens very closely related, if it could be helped.—*American Agriculturist.*

Whey for Pigs.—A neighbor, extensively engaged in the manufacture of cheese, uses the whey of his dairy, with an admixture of meal from corn, oats, and any grain that he has to spare, as feed for his pigs, and thinks that they thrive upon it very much indeed.—The meal is sometimes stirred into the whey in the raw state; at other times it is boiled in the whey, making a thin pudding; and at other times still, the whey is heated and poured upon the meal, and then stirred. A little salt is used in the latter modes of preparing this food, about as much as would make a pudding palatable to human beings. Do not many waste their whey? Might not those who make cheese on a large scale, make the raising and fatting of pigs an appropriate accompaniment to their dairy business?—*Country Gent.*

A SHAKER BARN.

The Enfield Shakers are building a granite barn for their cows. It is to be two hundred and fifty feet in length, fifty feet wide, and will probably cost $15,000. Mr. Elkins, the architect, gives the following description of the edifice:

"The location and arrangements of this barn edifice, are in many respects admirable. Its outer walls are of stone and its roof of slate. It is located across a gentle ravine, opening from bank to bank, and is so arranged that teams laden with hay or straw, may enter at either gable, precipitate the load to the hay below, pass on, and make their egress at the other end. Such a situation has enabled them to extend a cellar its whole length for the reception of the manures, both solid and liquid, which are kept from filtration or otherwise escaping downwards by a plank floor laid upon a stratum of clay, wrought as a bed of mortar. The descent of the ground upon the back part of the barn renders ingress and egress to and from the cellar convenient and easy for carrying point muck and manure. The cows will be tethered all upon the south side of the barn, and in one continuous longitudinous stable sixteen feet in width, with walls plastered inwardly with lime mortar, and leaving a wall behind the gutters, of four feet in width, and a corridor or passage between the cribs and mows upon the north side, (which mow preserves the warmth of the barn throughout,) sufficiently wide for a horse and cart to pass, which is often convenient, when feeding with green fod.

The scaffolds above the cows are the best depository for litter, which is let down through a trap door in the rear of the cows; and also when partitioned into rooms, serve as a place for a herdsman's office. All these arrangements render it perhaps the most convenient, and it is undoubtedly the most expensive barn in America. Its height to the eaves, upon the back side, is to be thirty feet; stables, eight feet, (including timbers) and scaffolds, sixteen feet. Flooring for teams framed four feet below the eaves."

THE EARLY AGRICULTURE OF ENGLAND.

When Cæsar arrived in England about 55 years before Christ, he described the Cantii, or inhabitants of Kent, and the Belgæ, inhabiting the modern Somerset, Wilts, and Hants, as much more advanced than the rest of the people in the habits of civilized life. "They cultivated the soil, employed marl as manure, stored their corn unthrashed, and freed it from their chaff and bran only as their daily demands required. The inhabitants in the interior lived chiefly upon milk and flesh, being clothed and fed by the produce of their herds. The country, adds Cæsar, is well peopled, and abounds in buildings resembling those of the Gauls, and they have a great abundance of cattle.—They are not allowed to eat either the hen, the goose or the hare, yet they take pleasure in breeding them. Cicero says, there is not a scruple of money upon the island, or any hopes of booty, but in slaves—a description which the industry and intelligence of succeeding ages has rendered singularly inapplicable.—The first steps in that improvement were owing to the Romans themselves, and agriculture was certainly the first instrument in imparting to the Britons the improved art and civilization of the Romans; and that agriculture was one of those arts in which they so rapidly improved, is attested by the fact, that in the fourth century the Emperor Julian having erected here granaries, in which to store the tributary corn that he exacted from the natives, at one time sent a fleet of 600 large vessels to convey away the store they contained. Julian himself particularises the transaction. If, says Gibbon, we compute these vessels only at seventy tons each, they were capable of exporting 120,000 quarters, and the country which could bear so large an exportation, must have attained an improved state of agriculture.

EGYPTIAN WHEAT.

For no plant was Egypt more celebrated than for wheat. Every reader will remember the journeys of Joseph's brethren to that country, that they might obtain corn. It was once regarded by Rome and Constantinople as an inexhaustible granary. In the present day, Arabia brings her corn out of Egypt, and the caravans which leave Upper Egypt for Cosseir—a port on the Red Sea—are freighted with wheat, which is thence transported to Judia.—"There is corn in Egypt," has long been a proverb among ourselves, to indicate that there is a plentiful store of any article. A species of bearded wheat, well known in Egypt in ancient times, has continued to the present day. As it is supposed to be a native of that country, it is called "Egyptian wheat," and it also bears the name of "many-spiked wheat."—Though allied to the summer and winter wheat, the spike is four times as large, and is found in length formed of spikelets, in two rows, from nine to ten in number, the lower ones being the shorter, and the upper ones large and erect.—*Jewish Chronicle, an English paper.*

Fence throwing Cattle.—In the last *Agriculturist* is an inquiry about an implement to put in the nose of cattle accustomed to throw fence. A cheap one, and one that I have tried and proved effectual, is to take a common cord, put it through the nose; then run each end up to the point of the horn, and fasten it, drawing it up tight enough to be straight.—This will, I think, produce the desired effect; at least, it did in the case I saw tried.—*American Agriculturist.*

The English Quarter of Grain.—There is some misapprehension existing, says an exchange, as to the quantity of grain contained in an English quarter. It is eight bushels, but not eight Winchester bushels, which is our measure. The quarter contains eight Imperial bushels, about eight and a quarter of our bushels. The Winchester bushel was the standard in England until 1826, since which time the Imperial bushel has been the standard.

Orchard and Garden.

PLANTING OUT STRAWBERRIES.

There are some advantages in planting out beds of strawberries the present month, which may not be generally known; hence we recur again to the subject. We need say nothing of the delicious character of this fruit, of the ease with which it may be produced, or its value either for market or home consumption. They are all well known, though, we fear, not generally considered and put actively in operation.

Plants set in April do not produce until the next season, and are often checked in growth, if not wholly dormant, for two or three months of the heat and drouth of midsummer. Then, again, it is a task of considerable severity, to keep them free from weeds through May and June, when weeds will grow, however frequently they may be destroyed—no time sufficient for their vegetation can be allowed to pass without their springing up abundantly. And strawberry plants set in September do not root sufficiently to escape injury from the frosts of winter, and should they do so, but a partial crop will be produced the ensuing season. Such, at least, is the general experience.

July is probably the best month for planting out strawberries—watering and mulching, of course, being attended to. Let the ground be deeply and frequently spaded, during the previous part of the season, or if now first thought of, let it be well prepared—thoroughly broken up, and mellow, at least ten inches deep. Level off the soil, and set the plants, two in a stool, eighteen or twenty-four inches apart. Then mulch, forthwith, the whole ground, including the walk, with an inch and a half deep of old tan-bark, saw dust, or well-rotted manure, and then thoroughly water them, and keep them sufficiently watered to insure a constant and vigorous growth, which is not a task, if well mulched." But few weeds will appear, and if set early in July, a full crop for next season may be expected. If delayed until August, they will not root as well, and if planted in September, will not be likely to yield more than one-fourth of a crop.

The length of the strawberry season may be extended by frequent watering—keeping the ground constantly well moistened from the time they commence blossoming until no more blossoms appear, and the last fruit is pretty well advanced. The fruit is also much larger and more delicious.

As to varieties of strawberries for cultivation, some do much better than others, and in this vicinity, *Early Scarlet* and *Burr's New Pine*, are taking the lead.

The Pennsylvania *Farm Journal* says that several new beds in different gardens near Philadelphia, have failed to bear, though prepared with much pains and expense, and growing abundant leaves. The roots were taken from bearing beds, producing abundantly; and treated according to the most approved directions, and yet no berries, or but a few imperfect ones, were produced. Such has been our own experience, but we intend to try it again, and hope to have better luck this time. If we do, or do not, our readers shall know the result.—E.

VENUS' FLY-TRAP.

The distinction between vegetables and animals was rather nervously, but still indistinctly expressed, by the great Linnæus, who tells us that "stones grow, plants grow and live, animals grow, live, and feel." When we look at the sponge, the oyster, and the sensitive plant, in the light of these definitions we see that it is incomplete, we are at a loss in which kingdom to place these animals without feeling, and the plant so sensitive to the touch. Others make the difference in food mark the distinction; an animal requiring organized substances, and a plant feeding altogether on inorganic substances, such as water, earths, gases, &c. But the best definition is that of Bonnet, a Genevan philosophor, who says:—"Plants and animals are organized bodies, nourished by means of roots, which in the former are placed externally, while those (*the lacteals*) of the latter are placed internally,"—a plant differing from an animal chiefly in being turned inside out!

In recounting, some months since the "Wonders at Kew Gardens," we spoke of the American or Venus' Fly-trap, (*Dionæa muscipula*) as one of their choicest curiosities. Herewith we give an engraving of the plant, and repeat (with some addition) our description of the same. The leaves are furnished with double semi-oval appendages, which are the chief seat of irritability, and close upon the least touch from without. The edges of the lobes of each leaf are furnished with strong prickles, which interlock when they come together, like the teeth of a steel trap. The moment an insect (or any extraneous body) touches the hairs or spines on the disc, the two lobes close firmly and press the luckless intruder to death—the struggles of the victim only hastening his own destruction. The traps are baited with a sweet liquid, exuding from secreting glands on the upper surface of the lobes. As soon as the insect ceases to struggle and dies, the top opens, ready to continue the work of destruction.—The force with which it closes is usually sufficient to kill the insect, but if not, the interlocked edging prevents its escape, and holds it a prisoner until it perishes from the pressure and want of food.

The facts are not novel, but are too wonderful ever to become stale, and whenever we review them, we ask, what is the purpose of this vegetable insect catcher? Many surmises have been made by naturalists on the subject. Some have supposed it another of the many contrivances for checking the superabundance of insects, and entirely unconnected with the physical economy of the plant; others have been confident that, in this manner, the plant obtains a necessary supply of animal manure. Either of these seems reasonable, but there is no positive proof that they are the true ones. We cannot decide or define, but we can wonder at the strangeness of nature.—E.

THE GUAVA.

(Psidium Cattleyanum.)

This graceful shrub is a native of the West Indies, and, where known, is esteemed as a beautiful ornamental window-plant. Its numerous pendant branches are thickly covered with firm, glossy, dark-green foliage, presenting at all times a handsome appearance, but one especially attractive when full of the fine deep claret-colored berries it bears. This fruit is something of the consistence and flavor of the strawberry, though the kind that grows best in common rooms is of small size. Other species, by a special course of hot-house treatment, may be made to bear abundant fruit,—the berries nearly as large as a hen's egg, but of coarser texture and less delicate flavor. As far south as Philadelphia, they have sometimes been kept over in a cold grapery, and have then borne abundantly in common rooms,—particular attention being given to watering the foliage, as well as the roots of the plant.

But the *Cattleyanum* will do well with the treatment usually given to house-plants. It is propagated by cuttings, by layers, or by ripe seeds planted before becoming dry. The pots should be filled with light, rich mould, and it is better to have them rather small—only removing to larger when they are full of roots—as the berries will be more abundant, and more likely to hang on until ripe. They are most fruitful when three or four years old, and ripen their berries better than when younger—but young and old require a temperature of not less than 60° to ripen them perfectly.—Growing plants require frequent watering, and we need not repeat that their glossy leaves should be kept free from dust to show their full beauty.—o.

Note.—The above article was given two weeks ago, in connection with a cut of *Venus' Fly-Trap*—and hence is now re-published with the proper illustration. We also give the article which should have accompanied the cut—thus inserting the two articles, and illustrations, in proper order. This is the first mistake of the kind which has ever occurred in the Rural—and could the Editor always personally superintend the "making up" of the paper as he usually does, there would be no occasion for this correction.

THE ORCHARD.

It is said that the fruit trees will now be groaning under the weight of their fruit. Thin it out, pick up all the defective fruit that falls, and give it to the hogs; by this means a great many destructive insects will be destroyed for another year. The Miller that makes the peach worm will still be laying her eggs—"an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure;" keep her from laying the egg in the bark near the ground; chicken manure or guano, placed close around the base of the tree, will deter the insect from laying. Brown paper wrapped close around the tree some eighteen inches high, will prevent the Miller's laying her eggs; and if there are no eggs there will be no peach worms next season. If there are no worms, there will be no black gum exuding from the base, and if there be no black gum, there will be fine fruit. All diseased parts of trees should be carefully taken off this month, and burned. Guard against the sun this month, or the apple trees will blister and die. Do not allow a good fruit tree to sucker. The young suckers are worthless to propagate from, and injure the bearing qualities of the tree.—*Soil of the South.*

Tomato.—There are as many ways of cooking this vegetable as there are tastes. We find the following answer to our purpose:—Drop the fruit into scalding water, which will cause the skins to come off easily; place them in a brass or porcelain vessel with a tablespoonful of sugar to every quart of skinned tomatoes, and stew; when the tomato is well done, take up, add some crumbs of light bread with a lump of butter; place in shallow vessels and bake, they are very nice when stewed, but when baked are delicious.

Bees and Fruit Trees.—A writer in a literary journal of Paris, states that the bees greatly improve the fructification of fruit trees. Orchards in which several hives are kept, always produce more fruit than those in which there are none. In the provinces on the Rhine, the fruits are more abundant and finer than in any other part of Germany, and there it is the custom to keep large quantities of bees.—Plants, too, which bees visit, thrive better in the neighborhood of hives.

Cucumbers.—Who ever heard of cooking a cucumber? we hear our readers exclaim!—Try it; and then tell your neighbors how well a poor man may live in this country. Take the cucumber just as it begins to turn yellow, peel and slice it into salt and water; drop it into cold water and boil until tender. Season with salt and pepper—mix with butter and fry. Few can tell it from egg plant.

"Tompkins County Apple."—A new apple by this name is described by Mr. Horey as follows:—"It is a very superior variety, somewhat resembling, in general appearance, the Hubbardston Nonsuch, but even larger than that fine variety, and keeping till February.—It is well worthy of extensive cultivation."

The tomato is a native of South America, and was first introduced, to cultivate, in Europe, in 1569. The French and Italians are said to have been the first to adopt its extensive use. It is now in common use everywhere.

Domestic Economy.

To Clarify Sugar for Preserves.—Put a half pint of water to every pound of sugar. Stir it well together; put in the beaten white of an egg. Five whites will do for a dozen pounds of sugar. Stir all together thoroughly, and let it boil. When it rises towards the top of the kettle, put in a spoonful or two of water, and let it boil up again. Repeat this process two or three times, and then set the kettle aside. After fifteen minutes, take the scum very carefully from the top, and pour off the syrup so gently as not to disturb the sediment. Have the kettle washed, and return the syrup, and add the fruit. Some persons always strain the syrup through a flannel bag, but if the above directions are observed, it is not necessary. To use a flannel bag, always wring it every day in hot water. This prevents a waste of the article strained.

To make Fruit-Pies.—No *under crust* should be made to apple or any fruit-pie. It is always heavy and not fit to eat. Place a narrow rim of paste around the edge of the plate, and fill with the fruit, either raw or stewed, and cover it. The juices will be retained much better, and will save a *sight* of flour and butter, which is no trifling consideration in these days, and what is of more consequence, save *dyspepsia*, which costs more.—After cutting, they are taken out with a spoon.

To clean Kid Gloves.—Take white soap and make a very thick "lather" with a soft brush, such as gentlemen use in shaving, and put the glove upon the hand; cover it with "lather" and rub it off quickly with a clean flannel till it is dry. Repeat the process till the glove is clean, being careful that it is done so quickly as not to saturate the kid, and "they will look as nice as new."

To Cure Boils.—The leaven of gingerbread placed on the boil, and left there until it bursts, has been found to be a good remedy. When the matter is removed, place some more leaven on the part. Another, and perhaps easier mode is the application of the nettle-geranium leaf to draw the boil, and the smooth side to be applied to heal it.

To Sweeten Rancid Butter.—It is said that washing rancid butter in milk, and afterwards in water, will restore to former sweetness. The experiment is easily tried, and the consummation devoutly to be wished, for surely nothing is more repulsive than rancid butter.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE AT SYDENHAM.

The following description of the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, England, a most stupendous and expensive work is copied from Rutledge's Handbook:

The Crystal Palace stands nearly north and south, on the summit of the Penge-hill, its length being 1608 feet, its greatest breadth at the central transept 384, and at the smaller transepts 336 feet. The general width of the body of the building, between the transepts, including the glazed and open corridors, is 312 feet. In the old building the greatest width was 456 feet, and at the transept it was 408 feet. The ground upon which the building stands slopes very much towards the park, and rows of brick piers are run up to support the front rows of columns. The nave consists of a grand arcade, nearly double the width of that of St. Paul's Cathedral, and more than three times its length; it is 72 feet wide, and 1608 feet long, and crosses the transepts at right angles. At a height of 68 feet from the floor, there springs a semi-cylindrical vault 72 feet in diameter, which stretches away from one end of the nave to the other. The central transept has a vaulted roof of 120 feet span, extending for a length of 384 feet. The span of this noble arch is about 20 feet greater than that of St. Peter's at Rome, and nearly 40 feet larger than that of St. Paul's in London. The space covered by this colossal vault is considerably larger than the whole Minster at York. The walls of St. Paul's Cathedral is 14 feet thick—those of the Crystal Palace 8 inches; St. Paul's was thirty-five years in building—the People's Palace has been constructed in little more than twice as many weeks. At a distance of 528 feet on each side of the central transept the nave is intersected by two smaller transepts, each of which are, however, of the same dimensions as that which formed the great feature of the late exhibition building. They are 72 feet in diameter, and spring from the same height as the vaulted roof of the nave, that is 68 feet. At the point of intersection of the nave with the end transepts the roof is flat, and forms a parallelogram of 72 square feet. On each side of the nave are aisles of 24 feet in width, formed by the columns which support a portion of the building. Beyond these first aisles, and parallel with them at a distance of 48 feet are second aisles, 43 feet in height, and again beyond these and at the same distance, are third aisles of the same width and height. At alternate distances of 72 feet and 24 feet, columns project 8 feet into the nave, which, continued up nearly to the roof, support an upper gallery, which runs completely round the building, and sustain also the arched girders which carry the semi-circular roof of the nave. A gallery, 24 feet in width, runs entirely round the building, on the sides nearest the exterior and round four courts, 48 feet by 120 feet, which abut on the central transept. This lower gallery is reached by eight double staircases, four being placed in each portion of the building, divided by the central transept. From the first or lower gallery access is obtained to the upper 8 feet gallery by eight spiral staircases, one being placed at each end of the three transepts, and one at each end of the building. The second tier of columns supports in the transepts only a platform, or landing place, 24 feet in width and 72 in length, with the exception of the larger one in the centre, the length of which is 120 feet; and from these platforms a continuation of the spiral staircase leads to the second and upper galleries. The passage along this gallery is through a series of ring or "bull's eye" girders, 7 feet in diameter, resting upon the columns which project into the nave, at alternate distances of 24 and 72 feet. The palace, exclusive of the wings, is supported on the ground floor by a nearly equal number of cast and wrought iron girders; the former building in Hyde Park rested upon 1060 columns, or 92 more than the present edifice. The second tier of the building is formed of 898 columns, and the third of 340 columns.

The entire length of the building is occupied by 68 columns, placed 24 feet apart; and at intervals of eight feet between these columns are placed half columns of wood, of the same form and appearance as the iron columns, and being 136 in number on each side of the building.—The greatest number of columns in the direction of the breadth of the building is 17, and there are six rows of those near the transepts. In every part of the building the columns are placed either at distances of 24 feet apart, or multiples of that number. The columns which project into the nave are 8 feet, or one-third of 24 feet; in the larger courts, they are so placed as to form courts of 48 by 72; the nave and end transepts are colonnades of 72 and 120 feet, and the wings of the building range in width from between 32, 48 and 96 feet; and they are each 576 feet in length. At the points of connection with the main building the wings are 96 by 24 feet; they then assume the dimensions of 72 by 48 feet. Next, a long avenue of 384 feet in length (the same as the great transept) by 32 feet in width. Each wing terminates in a cross of 96 by 48 feet at the centre of intersection; and on the summit of the wings are water-tanks 48 feet square, capable of containing 800 tons of water.

According to the published reports of the company on the 28th of February last, the estimated expenditure upon the whole undertaking, had amounted to a sum of nearly one million, which appears to have been thus appropriated:

Purchase of land (after deducting sums received for re-sales)	£50 340
Construction of building	300,176
Erecting grand terraces and water-works	305,384
Fine Art Courts	102,600
Sculpture	32,000
Natural history and geology	18,176
Fittings and internal decorations	39,450
Roads and approaches	10 350
General charges	66,686
Total	£926,962

We have 25,000 miles of Railway in the Union, and $200,000,000 invested in them.

AN UNDERGROUND RAILROAD.

"Agricola," in his last letter to the Boston Evening Gazette from London, says:

"While I am speaking of city improvements, I may as well say something of a stupendous project which has just been set on foot here.—The House of Commons on Friday evening last granted a charter to a new corporation, styled the "Northern Metropolitan Subterranean Railway Company." This road, which is to be entirely subterranean, is to run from the General Post Office at St. Martin's le Grand to Paddington—a distance of four miles and a half—communicating with the stations of the Great Western, the Great Northern, and North-western Railways. The trains are to run every five minutes, and the rates of fare will be 6d, 4d. and 2d., for the three classes of carriages respectively. Street railways are an impossibility in any of the streets of London east of Charing Cross, and this is the only method by which the great thoroughfares can be relieved of a press of vehicles which sometimes renders them impassable. The cost of this undertaking is estimated at one million of pounds. It involves the removal of a large prison, and the erection of another further out of town to replace it, of sufficient capacity for the accomodation of fifteen hundred prisoners—but beyond this, the amount of property to be purchased will not be large, as nearly three-quarters of the distance will be run underneath the street."

IMPROVED HARNESS BUCKLE.

Much peril as well as painful annoyance has resulted from the old-fashioned harness buckles by reason of their liability to break or draw out during accidents, which their own defects not unfrequently cause, and also from the difficulty of release to falling horses, occasioned by the tightening force of the animal's weight. Christian and Lewis B. Oyster, of Chambersburg, Pa., have jointly claimed an improvement in buckles, which will completely revolutionize the principle of their action, if found applicable as designed by the inventors. It is proposed to dispense entirely with the tongue holes in traces and other straps, and to rivet the tongue to the leather instead of the buckle. The bar of the buckle is furnished with a number of rachet-shaped teeth or stops, and corresponding cavities are cut in the tongue, but having reversed catches. The desired length of the trace is adjusted by bringing these teeth together at a given point, and securing them with a set screw. The screw puts the unhitching of the horse under the instantaneous control of the driver in cases of falls or other perilous entanglements.—*Sci. Am.*

New York Crystal Palace.—At a meeting of the Directors of the Crystal Palace, on the 10th inst., P. T. Barnum gave in his resignation as President. His reasons for so doing is stated to be ill health, caused by over exertion in endeavoring to resuscitate the affairs of the Association. He really has labored nobly and spiritedly for this purpose, and deserves great praise for what he has done. His resignation was accepted, and J. H. White was elected President, *pro tem.* It has been resolved to close the Exhibition on the 31st of October next, and to appoint a committee with power to dispose of the property of the Association, deliverable on or after the 1st of next November. What will be done with the building is the most prominent question that now presents itself to us. Had the original managers been men of good judgment in such matters, they would have erected a building, as we suggested, that could have been easily removed and re-converted into buildings.—*Sci. Am.*

Cotton Factories at Sault Ste. Marie.—The Lake Superior Journal proposes that Cotton Factories be established at Sault Ste. Marie, at the outlet of Lake Superior. It says that cotton can be transported, even from New Orleans, to Ste. Marie, as cheaply as it can be to Lowell; that the water-power at Marie is unlimited, and that the entire region around and west to Washington Territory, can be more easily and cheaply supplied from the proposed factories than from any Eastern establishments; and that the region alluded to is so rapidly filling up with inhabitants, as to render the proposed erection of factories at the Straits well worthy of the immediate attention of capitalists.

Salt Your Chimneys.—In a building chimney, put a quantity of salt into the mortar with which the intercourses of the brick are to be laid. The effect will be that there will never be any accumulation of soot in that chimney. The philosophy is thus stated:—The salt in the portion of mortar which is exposed absorbs moisture from the atmosphere every damp day. The soot thus becoming damp, falls down to the fire-place. This appears to be an English discovery. It is used with success in Canada.

Fountain Brush.—An improvement has been made in self-supplying brushes, by J. B. Wentworth, of Lynn, Mass., who has made application for a patent. The nature of the improvement consists, 1st, In placing a brush at the end of a tube, and filling the tube with the necessary marking or painting fluid, and regulating the supply to the brush by a valve. 2d, In placing the brush within a socket provided with a strainer, for the purpose of preventing the brush becoming clogged, and filling up with impurities.—*Scientific American.*

Migratory Bird's Nest.—As the person employed for the purpose on the N. N. H. & S. Railroad, was examining the freight cars a few days since, he found a robin's nest containing three eggs. The nest was safely located on one of the trucks, and every appearance indicated that it had been there for a long period, but whether the parent bird follows its nest in its travels is an unsettled question. The car has been used regularly for a year past. The nest was not disturbed.—*Hartford Times.*

Educational.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

"COMMON SCHOOLS." — WHY NOT MORE GENERALLY APPRECIATED?

In reading an article on the subject of Common Schools, in No. 21, Vol. V., of the RURAL, the above inquiry presented itself to my mind.

It cannot, I think, be denied, that there are some who, from early life, possess a kind of natural taste, love, or fondness for study. Examples are not unfrequent, of young men who rise to eminence in the literary and scientific world, notwithstanding the greatest difficulties. Such will appreciate every school, common or higher, that offers them an opportunity of indulging in a favorite pursuit.

There are many, however, whose talents and tastes appear for a time to lie dormant, and who do not themselves appear to know the bent or tendency of their own minds, until circumstances make it known. The common school, if what it ought to be, could hardly fail to develop this trait of character.

"If what it ought to be"—"The tree is known by its fruit." A school that does not awaken in the young mind a love for knowledge, is *not* what it ought to be. I do not say that such should be the effect on every one. A long experience in teaching, and an observation extending through many years, have satisfied me, that all have not naturally the same tastes, talents, and capacities, and hence the best school cannot be expected to excite in all the same thirst for knowledge, the same love for the same pursuits, &c. But what I mean to say, is, that those are the best schools which awaken the most general and extensive desire for improvement of every kind, mental, social, moral,—that best cultivate all the faculties of our nature, and do most towards training the young for respectability and usefulness in the world.

Since coming into this State, I have had some opportunity of judging of the character of the common schools, and my knowledge of the same has satisfied me of the reason why so few appreciate them, or any other opportunity of receiving instruction. The children are taught according to the mechanical principle. Almost everything is made a matter of memory. The mental powers are rarely called into exercise; and the consequence is, that education consists in the acquisition of words and names, not of ideas. Few that I have seen, appear to know in what learning consists.—They have not yet learned *how to learn*; and those that have advanced a little in the right way, seem satisfied with a kind of "jumping process," by which they may arrive at the result without the labor of investigation. Hence their operations are *un*-systematic, and they themselves are unable to explain their own works, thus showing a want of mental culture—one of the principal objects of education.

We have here, then, a reason why so few comparatively appreciate the common school. It does not awaken their minds to investigation. It does not call out their intellectual energies—it does not *teach them to think*.—Hence, one of the most difficult and laborious tasks of the intelligent teacher is, to convince them of their error; yet this must be done before he can accomplish anything in the way of improvement.

H.

Out West, June, 1854.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTES.

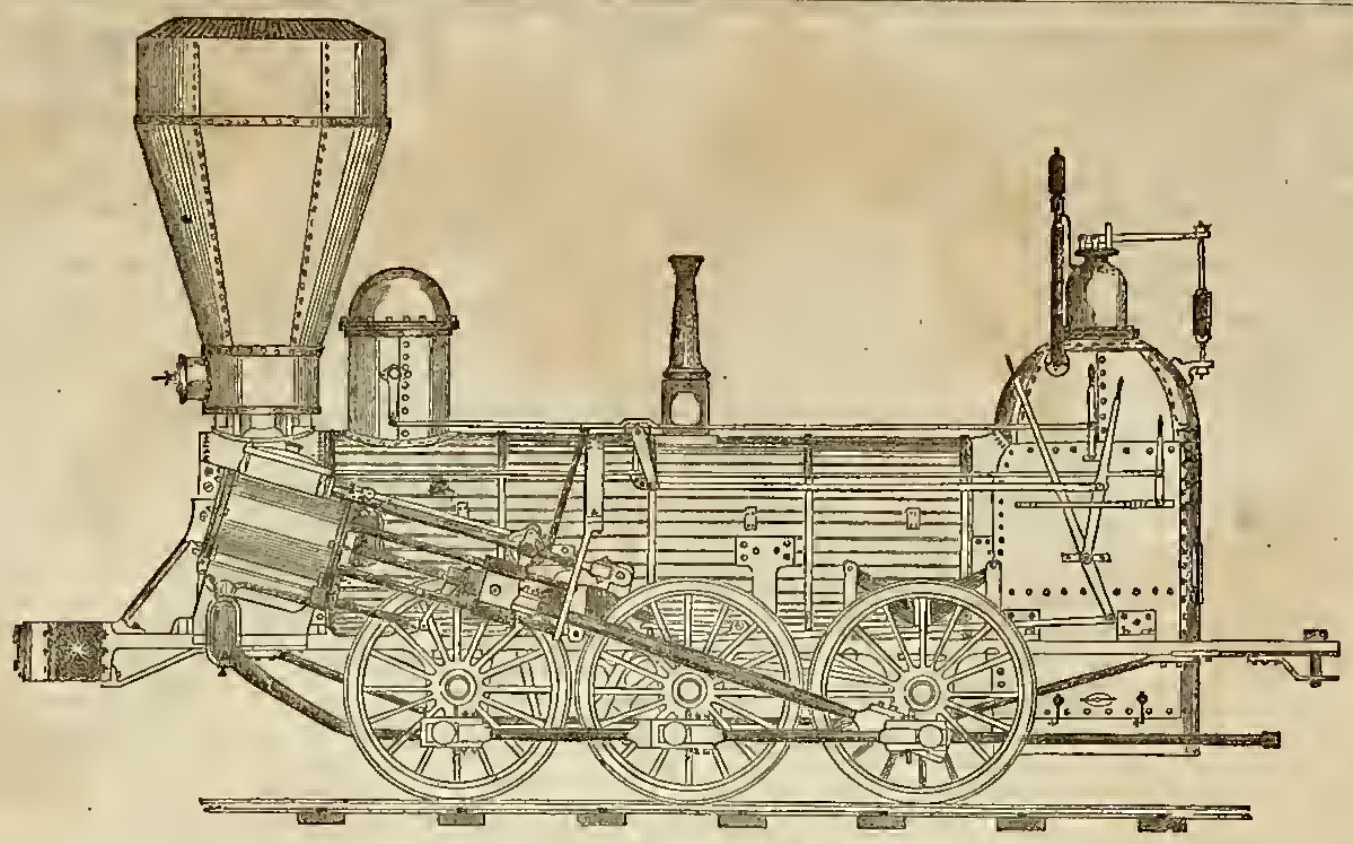
Among the many agencies designed to enlarge the teacher's qualifications, and to elevate his profession, teachers' institutes stand quite prominent. They serve to create a community of interest among teachers; to diffuse among all the experience and improvements of a few; to awaken the slumbering; to encourage the desponding; to inform the inexperienced; and to establish those who are in the right way.

They also benefit the patrons of schools and the community in general, by showing the wants of schools, and the importance of giving a generous support to those who are deputized to mould the minds and characters of the rising generation. It has been proved by experience that the holding of a successful institute in a community results in an increased interest in educational progress.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

SELF-EDUCATION.—We all of us have two educations, one of which we receive from others; another, and the most valuable, we give ourselves. It is this last which fixes our grade in society, and eventually our actual value in this life, and perhaps the color of our fate hereafter. All the professors and teachers in the world would not make you a wise and good man without your own co-operation; and if such you are determined to be, the want of them will not prevent it.—*Randolph to his Nephew.*

"TAKE CARE," recommended a father to his children, "when you find yourself in the presence of persons who see you for the first time, to display only the best qualities of heart and mind. They will always judge you under this first impression." That father knew the world.

GOOD QUALITIES, like great abilities, are incomprehensible and inconceivable to such as are deprived of them.



THE AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE.

PHILOSOPHICAL LECTURE.

IN our last lecture to you, boys, on the use of steam as a motive power, we promised to explain its application to that important machine, the locomotive; a cut of which is here presented to your view. It differs slightly in construction from the ordinary locomotive as now used, but the principle is the same. All the wheels in the above cut are drivers, that is, they are all united, as you see, by connecting rods, on crank pins in each wheel, so that the steam power which is applied directly to the last wheel, is by those connecting rods transmitted to the other two, and therefore all of them must turn simultaneously. This gives more bite upon the rail, and enables the engine to drag heavier loads and surmount steeper grades; but there are disadvantages also in this construction. The engine now most used has two driving wheels on each side, both set further back than in the cut, while the fore end of the boiler is held up by a truck with two small wheels on each side, like those under an ordinary passenger car.

You see the steam cylinder, or, as we have called it heretofore in illustration, the *churn*, on the forward end. It is inclined or slanted downward, so that the piston rod, or *churn dasher*, when straight, would point exactly to the center of the hind wheel. The piston rod is fastened to the crank pin in that wheel, inside of the rod which connects it with the other wheels. The wheels are now a quarter of the way around from the point where the piston rod would be in a straight line; and the piston head, or *dash head*, is about in the centre of the cylinder.

Suppose while the engine is standing in this position, the engineer, by means of a hand lever attached to the engine, lets the steam into the upper end of the cylinder. It would of course push the piston head down to the bottom, which would in its descent revolve the wheel until the crank pin stands exactly opposite the centre of the shaft. Now, after it has passed the last named point, if the steam be let in *below* the piston head, it will push it up to the top of the cylinder, which, as a necessary consequence, by drawing in the piston rod, will give the wheel half a revolution.—Then again, letting in the steam above will push out the rod once more, giving the wheel another half revolution, and so on, *ad infinitum*. Now if the wheel bites upon the rail, so as not to slip, any one can see that the whole engine must move forward just as much as the wheel turns; and in doing so, it will drag along a train of cars attached to the rear.

Do you understand it boys? I am anxious that you should; and if you have failed fairly to master the explanation, go over it carefully again, looking at the plate as you do so; and if it is not sufficiently plain, ask your father or older brother to explain it to you in his own language and way, and do not abandon it until you see through it as plainly as you see that two and two make four.

If at the time of starting, the steam should be let into the lower end of the cylinder first, while the wheels are in the position represented in the cut, or into the upper end, in case the wheels were standing with the crank pins above the shaft, it is plain to be seen that the engine would commence *bucking*, instead of running forward; so that it is just as easy for the engineer to give the machine a reverse as a direct motion. There are two points in the revolution, called the *dead points*, where the steam can exert no power to revolve the wheels. One is when the crank pin is exactly behind and in range with the piston rod and the centre of the shaft, and the other is when it is before and exactly opposite the first named dead point. These two points occur when the piston head is at the top or at the bottom of the cylinder, and the steam is about to change its direction. Suppose the engine to come to rest upon one of these points, how is it to be started again? On the other end of the axles, are three other wheels, the exact counterparts of the three in sight. They are fastened upon the axles so that the crank pins are one-quarter of a revolution further forward than the three in sight, and are worked by another steam apparatus like the one in view. When one set of wheels, therefore, is at a dead point, the other is doing its greatest work, and *vice versa*. When the one set gains one quarter of its full power, the other has lost one quarter; when one gains one-half, the other has lost an equal amount; and so on through at any point of a whole revolution. The sum of both working powers is a constant quantity equal to the greatest power of *one cylinder*, and may be represented by unity. Thus, one set at the dead point, the other at full power, makes the formula 0 plus 1 equals 1. One of them having gained one quarter, and the other having lost the same amount, makes the formula stand ¼ plus ¾ equals 1. Again, in the same way, ½ plus ½ equals 1, and so on through the entire revolution.

Of course the steam valves and all the apparatus are connected with and worked by the engine itself, after it is once set in motion.

MAN'S FOOD.

WHAT do men really live upon? The answers will be various enough. The Guacho, who in the wild pampas of Buenos Ayres, managing his half-wild horse with incredible dexterity, throws the lasso, or bolas, to catch the ostrich, the guanaco, or the wild bull, consumes daily from 10 to 12 pounds of meat, and regards it as a high feast day when in any hacienda he gains a variety in the shape of a morsel of pumpkin. The word bread does not exist in his vocabulary. The Irishman, on the other hand, regales himself in careless mirth on his "potatoes and point," after a day of painful labor, he who cannot help making a joke even of the name he gives to his scanty meal. Meat is a strange idea to him, and he is happy indeed if, four times a year, he can add a herring to season the mealy tubers. The hunter of the prairies lays low the buffalo with sure bullet; and its juicy, fat-streaked hump, roasted between two hot stones, is to him the greatest of delicacies. Meanwhile, the industrious Chinese carries to market his carefully fattened rats, delicately arranged upon white sticks, certain to find a good customer among the epicures of Pekin; and in his hot, smoky hut, fast buried beneath the snow and ice, the Greenlander consumes his fat, which he has just carved, rejoicing over the costly prize, from a stranded whale. Here the black slave sucks the sugar cane, and eats his banana; there the African merchant fills his wallet with sweet dates, his sole sustenance in the long desert journey; and there the Siamese crams himself with a quantity of rice from which an European would shrink appalled. And wheresoever over the whole inhabitated earth we approach and demand hospitality, in almost every little spot a different kind of food is set before us, and the "daily bread" offered in another form.

THE setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone. Shadows of evening fall around us, and the world seems but a dull reflection—itself a broader shade. We look forward into the coming lonely night. The soul withdraws into itself. The stars arise, and the night is holy.

THE ordinary employment of avarice, is the mark of a petty mind; and it almost always happens that he who uses it to cover himself in one place, uncovers himself in another.—*La Rochefoucauld.*

THE NEW TERRITORIES.

KANSAS.—This territory comprises all that district of country west of Missouri and East of New Mexico and Utah, lying between the 37th and 40th degrees of north latitude. It is 180 miles in breadth, and extends west about 800 miles. Its southern boundary is on a line parallel with the mouth of the Ohio river, or about fifty miles south of the southern part of Indiana. The line of the 40th degree of north latitude, which is the north line of the Territory, is about ten miles north of Indianapolis. It crosses the Missouri river about 30 miles north-west of St. Josephs, near the mouth of the Great Nemeha. The eastern part of the Territory is unsurpassed in beauty and fertility. Timber at some points is scarce. The country is dry, and the soil rich and productive. The Missouri washes the eastern boundary for 180 miles. The Kansas, a noble river, navigable for steam-boats for about two hundred miles, flows through the centre of the Territory. The southern portion is watered by the Neosha, a branch of the Arkansas, and the head waters of the Osage. The Arkansas river rises in this Territory, but flows into the Cherokee country, about 150 miles west of the Missouri line.—The country is well watered by never-failing streams. Lime stone rock and stone coal is found in abundance at different points. The following tribes of Indians now reside in this Territory:—Ottoes, Missouries, Iowas, Sacs, Foxes, Kickapoos, Delawares, Shawnees, Miamis, Weas, Pinkeshaws, Pottawatomies, Wyandots, Kanzas and Osages. The Pawnee, Comanche, and other wild tribes reside in the western portion of the Territory.

NEBRASKA.—This Territory comprises all that country lying north of the 30th parallel of latitude, up to the British Possessions, and between the Missouri river and the Rocky Mountains. The Nebraska or Great Platte is the principal river. The Missouri washes the eastern boundary. Much of the country is a vast plain covered with grass; but wholly destitute of timber. The south-western portion of the Territory is a very desirable country, especially that part in the vicinity of Council Bluffs, which has recently been acquired by purchase from the Omahaw Indians. Council Bluffs will soon become an important point for the trade and commerce of the Upper Missouri, and Western Iowa.

KEEP YOUR PROMISES.

WE have often been shocked by the reckless disregard which many persons manifest for the fulfilment of their promises. They are ever ready to make engagements for the future, but when the time arrives for their fulfillment, they seem to have forgotten it entirely—or at least treat them as though they involve no obligations whatever.

Such conduct is highly injurious in its influence on society, inasmuch as it necessarily tends to destroy the confidence of man in man, which is so essential to the happiness of the community. It is especially detrimental to the interest of the individual himself, who is guilty of it, as he thereby forfeits the respect and confidence of his fellows. His word, accordingly, is not relied upon, and he is obliged to suffer all the unhappy consequences. This singular and injurious habit is one of the most inexcusable of which any man can be guilty.—In ninety cases out of one hundred there is no absolute necessity whatever, for any one to break his word.

No one should ever make a promise unless he looks well into the circumstances before hand, and has every reason to believe that it will be in his power to fulfil his promise. And whenever a promise has been made, it should be his fixed determination to keep it, and with a peculiar reference to this, his subsequent conduct should be shaped.

Were this course faithfully pursued, not only would the serious evil resulting from a disregard of one's word be avoided, but also the confidence of those around speedily gained and enjoyed, and a character thereby established that will be of more value than "ermine, gold or princely diadem."

NOTHING begets confidence sooner than punctuality. Nothing so well becomes true feminine beauty as simplicity.

A DIRGE FOR THE BEAUTIFUL.

BY D. ELLEN GOODMAN.

Softly, peacefully,
Lay her to rest;
Place the turf lightly
On her young breast,
Gently, solemnly,
Bend o'er the bed
Where ye have pillowed
Thus early her head.

Plant a young willow
Close by her grave;
Let its long branches
Smoothly wave;
Twine a sweet rose tree
Over the tomb;
Sprinkle fresh buds there—
Beauty and bloom.

Let a bright fountain,
Limpid and clear,
Murmur its music,
Smile through a tear—
Scatter its diamonds
Where the loved lies,
Brilliant and starry,
Like angels' eyes.

Then shall the bright birds
On golden wing
Lingering ever
Murmuring singing;
Then shall the soft breeze
Pensively sigh,
Bearing rich fragrance
And melody by.

Lay the sod lightly
Over her breast;
Calm are her slumbers,
Peaceful her rest.
Beautiful, lovely,
She has but given,
A fair bud to earth,
To blossom in heaven.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE GARDEN.

ALL nature is hushed, and in quiet reposing. The chill dews are upon the open fields, and the shining orbs adorn the sky. A little company, led by their Divine Master, seek the seclusion of the Garden of Gethsemene, a hallowed spot, rendered sacred by the voice of prayer. The disciples, weary with the toils of the day, seek repose in sleep. They are all unconscious of the dreadful burden that their Saviour is about to bear. To Him it is an hour of trial, of agonizing prayer, and extreme anguish.

A load of guilt, not His own, presses with overwhelming weight upon His soul. Now, surely is the cup of His sorrow full. Humanity is ready to sink, and ask release from this bitter cup. He pleads, and pleads again; yet with holy resignation He exclaims, "Not as I will, but as Thou will." Can it be that His Father, who is all love, will disregard this earnest entreaty? Yes, for it is appointed for the Son to bear the load of human guilt, and secure a ransom from impending woe. Who can measure the depth of that love, which prompts to pay *such* a price for the salvation of dying man? But the scene has not yet ended. Behold an armed band coming to this secluded spot! What purpose has brought them hither at this midnight hour? Have they come to share in the holy meditations of the hour, or to hear words of peace from a Saviour's lips? No; they come with fiendish purpose, to seize the suffering Son of God.—Without resistance, he is led away to the palace of the high priest.

Thus ends this last visit to that consecrated and oft-frequented garden. It has been the scene of holy meditation and of ardent prayer. Here have the disciples received many a word of comfort from the lips of their Divine Master. Here have they enjoyed the refreshing breeze, and the still more refreshing presence of their Lord and Redeemer. But now how changed the scene. The quiet of the hour is broken, and sorrow fills every heart. Their fondest hopes seem blighted, and despair is seen in every face. But there is a hand by them unseen, controlling every act, bringing light out of darkness, and joy out of extreme anguish. This night of the world's blackest crime, is an important epoch in the history of human redemption. This hour of the Saviour's grief, is the dawn of a new life, even salvation forevermore.

A. D. W.

University of Rochester, July 11, 1854.

THE CHURCH BELL.—Among the many incidents which cause the mind to revert to the scenes of "long, long ago," none make more pleasing recollections, or tell more of "Auld Lang Syne," than the sound of the old church bell, whether in the city or country. Swinging in its tower, the sounds are always eloquent to the reflective mind. In childhood, its mysterious yet touching tones are the first source of wonder, and in after years are sweet, sacred music to the soul. It has rung the funeral dirge for father, mother, brother and sister, and yet it still rings on, its sounds no less thrilling than when for the first time it broke upon the perfect stillness which has so often echoed its well-known voice. Wonders have ceased to be wonders in thy hearing, old bell, and thou hast rung until thy voice is as familiar as that of an old and dear friend. How many of them will think of this, and pause for a moment's reflection, when the old church bell shall again ring from its tower.—*Albany Transcript.*

LET you be ever so pure, you cannot associate with bad companions without falling into bad odor. Evil company is like tobacco smoke—you cannot be long in its presence without carrying away taint of it.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

SUMMER.—A PASTORAL.

How with delight my ardent bosom thrills,
Warm with the hope this pleasant hour instills,
While 'round me all with open hearts and ears,
The intelligent of youth and riper years;
Pure as the joy returning Summer brings,
Pure as the stream that from the mountains springs,
The soul's deep gratitude unconscious flows,
Dissolving hearts in Nature's kindred glows.

Lo! from the South the lovely season flies,
Borne on the breeze to these more genial skies,
Fair as the morn in silvery gems adorn'd,
The soul of nature—life of all things form'd.
With wealths ambrodial, soft her brow is pressed,
And golden fruits her bosom rich invest;
And earth and skies with sweetest smiles suffus'd,
High lift their voice to tuneful praise unused.

Now varied charms possess the ravish'd sight,
And op'ning grace the senses well delight;
Reviewing wide, the plains in softest green,
Extend afar most happy to be seen;
And field by field the ripening harvests stand,
All waiy now by gentle breezes fann'd;
While with the first gray light of balmy dawn,
Ere Phœbus rushes upon the lifted hills;
The farmer, joyous with the lark's gay song,
Is heard far down the mead, with round throng,
Whose jocund laugh and merry ringing steel,
Loud rise upon the air in many a peal.
The flitting bobolink with crazy haste,
Quick rising, twirls on easy wing chair,
As wild with glee he strains his polish'd throat,
In some short prelude, or melodious note.
The red-breast, cheerful with the morning sun,
Resumes his scale with peremptory run;
While, seized with mirth at each vain warbler's strain,
The mimic cat-bird sings them o'er again.

But come into the wood, or leafy glade,
While the air is fresh and cool with shade;
Come, while with praise the wildwood deep resounds,
And birds pour forth their clear mellifluous sounds.
Thee, love, thro' every spray pure harmony breathes,
And gladness issues from the ravish'd wreaths;
And valleys, charm'd, to valleys give reply,
And 'gen the rocks, reverberating, cry.

Deep in the forest, from noisy stir remote,
In wild vastness thro' which cool breezes float,
O hasten on, nor cease where grandeur dwells,
My wand'ring steps;—the narrow winding dells,
The wide-extending grotto, horrid, deep,
Where screeching owls, their nightly revels keep;
The cliffs high towering, dashing with the sea,
The mountain, down whose sides the torrents run,
Hoarse thundering, spreading devastation round,
Commingling earth and trees, fierce sweep the ground
In rare dense rushing mass: these, these sublime,
Entrance the sight, and feast the soul divine.

But see! at high meridian walks the noon,
And Nature, languid, sinks in general swoon!
The husbandman, with steps relax'd and slow,
Reseeks the shade his weary members know;
The lolling ox—submissive friend of all—
Unharness'd, seeks, beneath the sunbeam's fall,
The cooling pool, sweet umbrage and repose,
And there enjoys the dear forig'rate screen;
The bleating flocks along the fences trail,
And low'd, their faces 'neath the bushes veil,
From teasing flies, and insects gay with heat,
Infesting long, most bold in sanguine feat.

The hawk alone, on towering wing, ascends,
Thro' glowing ether high above the plains,
And in confined circles cuts the air,
Or, darting, drops as with the lightning's glare,
From lofty poise, his deadly taloas spread,
And swoops the wretched dove, transfix'd with dread,
And bears him quivering to the fatal wood,
A victim, mangled and chill'd with blood.
Perch'd 'pon a branch the wily villain rest,
Best o'er his prey with claws deep in its breast,
Oft peering, guarding with distended eye,
As tho' in fear some foe were lurking nigh.
Hid thus from view the murderous wretch delays,
And at his leisure 'pon his victim preys.

But now the circling hours begin the sky,
With crimson, azure golden tints that lie
Skirting the calm horizon, soft'ning, mild,
As sinks the day-god, dancing o'er the hills,
Yet peaceful verge of night. The shadows flit,
Fantastic o'er the checker'd lawn, where sit,
Cheer'd with the scene, and music of the hour,
Perchance in amorous mood, 'neath some sweet bow'r,
The sylvan youth, and his bright charming fair,
Cheerful and lovely as the twilight air.

'Tis now, delighted most, oh bear me hence,
To some enchanting spot, some grove immense,
Or thro' ambrotial gardens, broadly spread,
Give me to stray by some fair Flora led;
When Nature woos, benignant in her bloom,
Charging the zephyrs with hallow'd perfume;
When murm'ring by, the purling rills rejoice,
Dancing to music of the Naiad's voice;
'Tis then sweet music lends her holiest charms,
And Love and Harmony go arm in arm.

Thus pass'd the hour, the evening twilight spent,
Night draws her curtain 'round with kind intent;
Earth, left at last, reclaims that she hath given,
And quiet, drinks the nectar drops of heav'n;
Infusing vigor, breathing peaceful sleep,
Thro' all creative life, imbuing deep
With renovating power, mankind the blest,
As worn with toil they calmly sink to rest. J. W. C.

THE BELLE BOY.

Two specimens *ejus nomenis* have already been presented, and there is one other yet to come, to wit., the Belle Boy; or, in other words, 'The Ladies' Man. In the ordinary acceptation, it is a term of contempt, and stamps upon a man a character as unenviable as it is contemptible. Who can not call to mind within the circle of his acquaintance, the Ladies' Man, decked out with finery, rings, and chains, perfumery and gloves; proud of his lily fingers and bear-greased pate, as destitute of brains as it is profuse in Mucassar. Smiling as a summer day, he lavishes his compliments upon young ladies, especially if they happen to be good-looking, or well dressed, or have honorable or wealthy papas!

Scorning honest labor, either of the hand or brain, if compelled by the force of circumstances to do something for a livelihood, he lets himself to a pin and needle vender, or some person of kindred employment, and introduces himself into a station which could much more appropriately be filled by the sex which is the pretended goddess of his idolatry; thus circumscribing the range of female employments, and compelling the poor friendless woman to receive lower wages for her toils. He affects to worship the sex, to be the champion of woman; while, at the same time, he stands in the path of her advancement, and looms up like a blighting shadow across her way. He would run after, and pick up a lady's handkerchief and present it to her, with all the grace of an Adonis; but his heart is too black and craven to save her from a yawning gulf. He would go down on his knees before a belle in silk, while, at the same time, he would spurn a starving beggar woman in the street. He carries himself loftily in the presence of the hard-fisted artizan, the bronzed agriculturist, the industrious student; and shows his delicately-moulded proportions off proudly beside their rougher-hewn exterior; but he turns no thought either to the paucity of his own head, or the vileness of his own heart. He can smile, and play the polite parts at an evening party or a public reception; but he knows nothing of that chivalrous devotion to the sex, such as distinguishes the true man from the false.

An honest admiration of woman, a high and holy reverence for her, a feeling of genuine friendship for the sex, such as would induce a man to sacrifice his own life for her protection; such as would cause him in case of a shipwreck, to place her upon the plank, and trust his own safety to the vigor of his arm; such as in a conflagration would prompt him to effect her rescue before his own; such as makes a man an obedient son, an affectionate brother, and a loving husband, is a true test of greatness of soul; but this test is by no means confined to the man of polished exterior, or aristocratic pretensions. It is not uncousonant with even a rosty garb and uncouth manners, although as a general thing, it goes hand in hand with high moral and mental cultivation. The lower a man sinks in the scale of being, the less consideration he feels for the female sex. The genuine savage is always the tyrant of his wife, and he only becomes her chivalrous protector, so far as he elevates himself in the intellectual and moral scale.

There is no trait in a young man's character more worthy of commendation than a true admiration for the character of woman; an admiration which would induce him to protect her from insult, shield her name from defamation, and remove obstacles from her pathway, too often hedged in by thorns. It shows unmistakably that his youthful training has been under the eye of a judicious mother; that he has been reared under the roof where female influence has shed its genial rays, and that the lessons of his childhood will not be lost upon him in after years. Such an one is not the "Belle Boy" it is our purpose to condemn.—We would hold the former up as an example worthy of imitation, the latter as one of contempt; pure gold in one case, glittering tinsel over a base metal in the other; and the touch-stone of adversity or peril would develop each in its true character. The former grows brighter the more it is rubbed; the latter blackens under the same process irretrievably.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

CHILDHOOD AND AGE.

There are, within the sound of my voice, two characters, showing the harmony of childhood and age, of summer and winter. Come, S., and watch them from my window. See how, with a woman's watchfulness, that man of eighty guards in her play the child for which even a mother has little anxiety, while attended by him. Mark how he leads her to the gravelled track, and while she plays with the pebbles, snatches to snatch her away at the approach of a carriage. How he must love that child, to control his aversion to dogs, and, for her sake, caress her "bow-wow," till at last he has learned to love the poor brute, which, without her, is only less lonely than himself—He shares her joys, and takes part in all her sorrows.

I know nothing of his history or character, save as exhibited in his devotion to that delicate child—for she is almost his only associate; but O! it is a loving heart against which she rests, as he bears her in his arms. Why did he never marry? Was there never one willing to gladden his heart by placing her image in its every chamber? Is this little child his first love? God can tell.

But I know many a woman is won by a man who, with all his superiority of intellect and polished address, loves far less purely than that simple old man, whose heart rejoices in the thought that there is one on earth for him to love. Sussac.

Good manners is the art of making those people easy with whom we converse. Who ever makes the fewest persons uneasy, is the best bred in the company.

Men are sometimes accused of pride, merely because their ancestors would be proud themselves were they in their place.—*Shenstone.*

"MARRIED YESTERDAY."

Every day in the journal that with the first gleam of the sun is flung within our portals, we read this little sentence:—"Married yesterday, So and So." Every day there is a wedding-feast in some of the mansions of earth; a clasping of hands and union of hearts in the dim aisles of some holy temple; a pledging of eternal love and constancy during all the hours that are yet to come down, like spring flowers upon life's pathway. Each day some new marriage-crown is put on, and she who wears it, leaning upon him whose love is the brightest jewel set amidst its leaves, steals away from the "dear old home," and nestles tremblingly in the fairy cot where Love's hand has trained the honey-suckle over the latticed porch, and placed Æolian lyres in all the casements.

"Married Yesterday."—There are pearls and gold shining now amid the flowers that fringe Love's pathway, and stars gleaming like great chandeliers in the firmament of Hope.—There are harps tinkling now whose melody is sweeter than the sound of evening bells, and joys falling like a shower of amethysts upon the hearts that yesterday were void. Life now is become beautiful; the soul soars upwards from the dust, like a dove loosed from its cage; there is melody in every breeze and every place; yea, there are angels in every path, with crowns for those who are pressing onward with song and prayer.

"Married Yesterday."—It seems now a long distance to the grave—a long road to the final rest. But soon the shadows will come, and life lose its summer bloom. Then, as the patter of tiny feet is heard about the grandfather's house, and little burns cluster about his knee, who were "married yesterday," mayhap will turn back to the records of the past, weeping silently the while, remembering that their summer is gone, their harvest ended, and that soon, gathering up their sheaves, they must pass beyond the gates of pearl, where will evermore be but one marriage—that of the Lamb with his chosen people.—*Newark Daily Mercury.*

Honest Labor.—Labor, honest labor, is right and beautiful. Activity is the ruling element of life, and its highest relish. Luxuries and conquests are the result of labor—we can imagine nothing without it. The noblest man of earth is he who puts his hands cheerfully and proudly to honest labor. Labor is a business and ordinance of God. Suspend labor, and where is the glory and pomp of earth—the fruit fields and palaces and fashionings of matter for which men strive and war! Let the labor-scoffer look around him, look at himself, and learn what are the trophies of toil.—From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, unless he is made as the beast, he is the debtor and slave of toil. The labor which he scorns has tracked him into the stature and appearance of man. Where gets he his garments and equipage? Let labor answer. Labor makes music in the mine, and the furrow, and at the forge.

A Robin with Mechanical Tastes.—The Superintendent of the Portland Works, says they have a little overseer down there that commands the love of all the workmen. The boiler shop of an engine establishment, everybody knows, is just the noisiest place this side of Pandemonium—and yet this is the home which a robin has selected to bring up a flourishing family. She has built her nest right below one of the ventilators, through which she passes in and out. What could have possessed the creature to leave quiet groves and hedges, for a residence amid such an eternal clatter and hanging—is a question that would have stumped Audubon himself. But she seems to enjoy it—sits on her nest and feeds her young as unconcernedly as if she were in a deserted ruin. Perhaps Nature sent her there for the encouragement of the industrious fellows who are doing so much for the benefit and credit of our State.—*Port. Ad.*

Dialects of Birds.—I believe there is a dialect in the songs of birds. The song, for example, of a thrush near London, or even in any of the home countries, has little resemblance, except in tone and specific character, to that of the same in Devonshire, or near Exeter. The same notes, I suppose, will be detected, but they are arranged for the most part in a different tune, and are not sung in the same way. They are given with different valves, and the singing is pitched in a different key. One great distinction between the two cases is the number of guttural notes, of which the song of a Devonshire thrush is often made up, but which near London are heard only at the end of a bar, or even much less frequently; while those chief notes which mainly constitute the song of the other bird, and make it so impressive, are rarely pronounced by the Devonshire thrush.—*Jesse's Country Life.*

Seven Fools.—1. The envious man—who sends away his mutton, because the person next to him is eating venison.

2. The jealous man—who spreads his bed with stinging nettles, and then sleeps in it.

3. The proud man—who gets wet through sooner than ride in the carriage of an inferior.

4. The litigious man—who goes to law in the hopes of ruining his opponent, and gets ruined himself.

5. The extravagant man—who buys a herring, and takes a cab to carry it home.

6. The angry man—who learns the ophicleide, because he is annoyed by the playing of his neighbor's piano.

7. The ostentatious man—who illuminates the outside of his house most brilliantly, and sits inside in the dark.—*Punch.*

Dr. Arnold wrote poems on principle, but he never published them. Tom Moore tells of a gentlemen who, when he was short of money, always threatened his family with the publication of his poems. The immediate result was as much cash as he wanted.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

OF HOME.

BY ALICE CAREY.

My heart made pictures all to-day
Of the old homestead far away,
It is the middle of the May,
And the moon is shining full and bright—
The middle of May and the middle of night.

Darkly against the southern wall,
Three cherry trees so smooth and tall,
Their shadows cast—we planted all,
One morning in March, that is long gone by,
My brother Marian and I.

I hear the old clock tick and tock
In the small parlor,—see the thick
Unfeathered wings of bats, that flirk
To the moon-lit windows, and see the mouse,
Noiseless, peering about the house.

I'm going up the winding stairs,
I'm counting all the sacred chairs,
And softly saying, "They were theirs,
The brothers and sisters, who, no more
Go in and out at the homestead door."

I hear my sweet-voiced mother say,
"Leave, children, all the work to-day,
And go into the fields and play."
And the birds are singing where'er we go—
How beautiful to be dreaming so,

And yet, while I am dreaming on,
I know my playmates all are gone;
That none the hope of our childhood keep
That some are weary and some asleep;
And that I from the homestead am far away
This middle of night and the middle of May.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

COUNTRY MOONLIGHT SCENES.

A little white cottage, partially hidden by trees, exceedingly "simple and unpretending" in its appearance,—one that would scarcely be noticed by a careless observer. Upon the left side of the walk leading to the door, may be seen a splendid, time-honored Mountain Ash, which has enjoyed the sunshine and firmly borne the storms of many years—has been the pride and admiration of at least two generations, and yet it stands and yet it flourishes. Though its first admirers have long since been laid in the tomb, and the fair lips which spake its praise long since silenced, yet the hearts which now beat beneath its branches are not insensible to its beauty. The innumerable stars are all up, gemming the blue vault above our heads. In this very same spot years ago, with the very same shiners for witnesses, may have gone up to heaven, and been recorded, many a "whispered tale of romance." 'Neath these widely spreading branches stands a rustic seat, and upon it three figures are reclining—a guitar lying near, though as yet the strings remain silent, except an occasional vibration caused by the fanning wings of some careless zephyr, as it hastens to its frolicking among the misty, delicate foliage of the locust. Not a harsh sound dare break the holy quiet. Only the lulling roar of old "Kanyahoora," and the faint, happy chirp of the cricket may be heard.

"Come," says cousin James, (the only gentleman of the party,) who had remained some time in silent meditation, "what say you for a sail, girls? 'Tis not well to allow this splendid moonlight to pass unimproved; and see, the river is calm and quiet to-night as an angel's brow."

"Is it not too late?" says Madge, (a sprightly little black-eyed Venus.) "The town clock has already struck the hour of eleven, and that ought to be a sufficient admonition for me to return to my home."

"Pshaw!" says James, "'tis never too late to enjoy such an evening as this. Come, come you sad paragon of propriety; do not think of wasting this glorious night in idle slumber.—I'll settle it with old Morpheus."

James has at last proven, to his own satisfaction, that his persuasive powers are mighty. A moment more and the trio are seated in a little skiff and pushing from the shore. The great "Universal Beautifier" never shone upon a happier group. The sky was as clear and radiant as the eye of childhood, and pure as if made for angels to travel. Each ripple was mirrored in the bosom of the clear stream o'er which we so gracefully glided. Our sagacious little boat, guided by an experienced oarsman, seemed not afraid to venture to the very edge of the rocks, over which the merry ripples seemed dancing a hornpipe. The edges of the rocks o'er which the water poured, were silvered with "fairy moonlight," and the proud old queen of night, casting not a whit for our steady, impertinent gaze, seemed quite conscious of her own beauty. Indeed the longer we gazed the more expanded her honest Yankee countenance seemed to grow,—for it was now at its full.—The stars, "mansions built by nature's hand," seemed also to look down and twinkle more brightly upon observing the reflection of their bright eyes; and the stars in the water tried in vain to rival in brilliancy those of the heavens. Alexander Smith's beautiful lines seemed only *too* applicable upon this romantic occasion:

"Sorrowful Monat seeming so drowned in woe,
A queen whom some grand battle day has left
Unkingdomed and a widow, while the stars,
Thy hand-maidens, are standing back in awe,
Gazing in silence on thy mighty grief."

In vain did the mountains of clouds threaten to hide from our view her radiant face, for each time did she emerge from them and stand forth in brilliant defiance. O'er many a dark cloud did she "throw a silver lining," nod though for awhile nought but dense darkness could be discovered, there would at last roll up a bright silver edge, showing us that behind many a dark frown there is hid away a soul-cheering smile. How much we enjoyed the victorious rising of some tiny cloud, over a huge one that threatened to destroy it, so like a timid soul just rising from obscurity, treading on (unperceived) toward the intellectual horizon. For a time it may not be noticed, so small is its appearance, so unostentatious in its display, yet suddenly it rises, as by magic, and supersedes in its brilliant career many a huge cloud which had long defied its approach.

We could have watched those clouds forever. They fill one with such towering ambition, lofty hopes, and heavenly aspirations. On the shore opposite (called the "sand-bar,") stand several magnificent elms, whose branches, gracefully veiling their ancient trunks, kissed the moonlighted water. Under the soft shadow of these (the most graceful of all our trees) we finally halted; the shining oar was carefully laid upon the edge of our bark, we sang a sweet farewell ode to moonlight, and paddling for our own shore, returned home to ramble down to dreamland through a path shaded with pleasant thoughts.

Can the intellectual *stars* of Maple Grove, Idle-wild, or Sunny-side, with all their ardent admiration of Moonlight, Music and Love, (for we had them all,) find in their suburban retreats a more romantic spot than Valley Home and Old "Kanyahoora?" S. W. E.

Newport, July, 1851.

THE LAND BEYOND THE RIVER.

It was a lovely day. The balmy breath of June wafted the rich fragrance of the summer flowers, while the warbling songsters of the grove chanted sweetest melodies in their Creator God: and in their most melodious strains, vied with all created nature in rendering praise to the Fountain of all blessings. The golden orb of day was just sinking behind the western wave, and its last lingering rays, as though loth to leave the scene, still shed their halo of mellow light upon it, lighting up the arch of heaven, and gilding the fleecy clouds with the tints of Paradise. The whole scene is one of surpassing loveliness. But, kind reader, while your heart is filled with praise and love to the bountiful Giver of all good, go with me and learn to adore his richer love.

Little Ella was dying. Pain no longer racked her weary limbs. Under the touch of the icy hand of death, the fever that for days had been drying the blood in her veins was rapidly cooling, and the flush was fading from her thin cheek. The dying little one was dear to many hearts; theirs was the grief too deep for utterance, and in the silence of bitter, tearless agony, they stood around her dying couch, for they knew that she was departing. The father and the mother and the kind physician stood bending over the form of the lovely child, watching her labored breathing. In apparent sleep, she had for sometime been silent, and they thought that it might be thus she would pass away. But suddenly her blue eyes opened, and a smile of heavenly sweetness rested upon her features. She looked eagerly forward at first, then turning her eyes upon her mother's face, said in a sweet voice—

"Mother, see that beautiful country beyond those dark rushing waters. O, how beautiful! What is the name of that country, mother?"

"I can see nothing, my child," said the mother.

"Look there, dear mother," said the child, pointing again, "can you not see it now?"—See how those angry waves dash against those rocks; and oh! what a beautiful country beyond—the sun shines so pleasantly, and I see such beautiful flowers, and the birds sing so sweetly; oh! they are so near me now, I can almost touch them with my hand, and the people all look so happy there. Oh! papa, can you not see beyond the river? Tell me the name of that land."

The parents exchanged glances, and replied together. "The land you see is heaven, is it not, my child?"

"Oh, yes, that is its name; I thought it must be heaven. Oh, let me go. But how shall I cross that deep, dark river? Father, carry me, will you not? See, the angels are waiting for me on the other side; they are holding out their arms for me. Oh, father, take me in your arms, and carry me across the river. I must go."

A solemn awe pervaded the room, as if they stood upon the very verge of eternity—as if the curtain was about to be withdrawn that concealed the unknown glories of the eternal world.

"My child will you not wait with us a little longer?" said the father; "stronger arms than mine will soon bear you across the river. Stay with your mother a little longer—see how she weeps at the thought of losing you."

"Dear mother, do not cry, but come with me and cross the stream. Come, father, come—angels are whispering in my ears, and I see one standing upon the other shore who is smiling upon me, and stretching out his arms to take me. Now he is coming down into the river to carry me across. I must go—come with me!" And stretching out her little arms for the last embrace, she said, "Good-bye, father—good-bye, mother. Don't you be afraid; he has come to carry me safely across the river."

And these were her last words. Gently did they lay her fair form back again upon the pillow, and kneeling at the bedside, those grief-stricken hearts thanked God for this lesson of love, and prayer for resignation, saying, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away, blessed be the name of the Lord."

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, JULY 29, 1854.

Extreme Heat.—The Cholera.

During a portion of last week, the heat of the weather was greater in this, and many other localities, than for several preceding years. On Thursday and Friday the thermometer rose to 95° and 98° in the shade, in this city. In eastern cities—Albany, New York, Philadelphia, Boston, etc.—the range was from 96° to 102° in the shade—the hottest weather recorded for eight or ten years. Letters from farmers in various parts of Western New York, speak of the recent weather as the hottest and most oppressive they ever experienced—greatly impeding harvesting, and other out-door labor.

The prevalence of the cholera in other localities has induced the Rochester Board of Health, and the citizens generally, to take extraordinary measures against the epidemic; and thus far their efforts have been crowned with the most gratifying results. It is true that a few scattering cases of the disease, or something very nearly resembling it, have occurred during the past week, and some of them proved fatal; but the victims were mostly foreigners, addicted to intemperance, inhabiting filthy localities, and making use of improper food. As a general thing the city has rarely, if ever, been more healthy during the warm weather, than at present.

Fight between Irish Leaders.

Thomas F. Meagher, the Irish patriot, who last year escaped from the British penal colony in Australia, and has since been lecturing in this country, as also publishing a paper in connection with John Mitchel in New York, and James A. McMaster, the editor of the *Freeman's Journal*, the Roman Catholic organ in New York, had a street fight in that city last week.

McMaster has been publishing in the *Journal* articles against Meagher, in that strain of peculiar and vindictive bitterness for which he is so famous. This fired up the temper of the patriot, and he sought out and attacked McMaster in the street. The latter, expecting an assault, had provided himself with a loaded cane and a revolver; the former was wrenched from his hand by Meagher, who applied a cow-skin vigorously to his shoulders, and finally knocked him down. McMaster, in the melee, fired off one barrel of the revolver, the ball of which grazed Meagher's forehead, and the powder blackened his face. As he was about to fire the second shot, however, a boy standing by wrenched the pistol out of his hand, and his antagonist, as above stated, knocked him down. The police at this time coming up, took both parties into custody, and a "Squire" put them under bonds to keep the peace.

The *Journal* man with the revolver, came very near performing what has hitherto been considered an impossible feat, to wit: making a *know-nothing of an Irishman*, in which case it would probably have been inserted in the next catalogue of miracles, *Ex Cathedra*.

Great Drouth.—*Fires in the Woods.*—We regret to learn that a severe drouth is prevailing in Steuben and Allegbany counties, and other southern portions of this State, and adjacent localities in Pennsylvania. The drouth is said to be intense—no rain having fallen for weeks.—The editor of the American, who has recently returned from Potter county, Pa., passing thro' a portion of Allegbany county, says the streams are dry, and the fields parched and sere.—Thousands and thousands of acres of woodland are on fire, and great destruction of property is taking place. The inhabitants are out fighting the fire, which slowly and resistlessly is moving on to further ruin, and threatening houses and barns. Fires also are raging in McKean and Warren counties, Pa., in the extensive lumber districts of that wild region. It is fearful to see a vast section of country thus given up to destruction. One may ride for forty or fifty miles together, and never be out of sight of the fires that rage in every direction. A drenching rain will put an end to the ravages of this element.

The Havre steamship Franklin grounded in a fog, on the south shore of Long Island, during her inward trip last week Tuesday. Her cargo has been taken out, a portion of it in a damaged state, but the steamer is likely to prove a total wreck. She has been driven by the tide over the outer bar, and lays straining and cracking broadside to the force of the surf.

This line of steamers has been exceedingly unfortunate, as the Franklin's consort, the Humboldt, was lost in a similar manner a few months since, near Halifax. The loss on the Franklin is probably covered by insurance.

The New York & Erie Railroad have issued an order to their conductors to charge all passengers ten cents extra who pay their fare in the cars. The object of the regulation is to induce travelers to purchase tickets at the stations, as it facilitates the business of conductors, and gives them more time to look after the duties of running their trains. It also furnishes an effectual check against the peculations of dishonest conductors, if any such are there to be. The New England roads adopted a five cent extra charge of the kind years ago.

Congressional.

The cholera has not been sufficiently malignant in Washington to frighten Congress out of the Capitol. The Senate have done some good things, as well as some bad ones, during the week, the following being the principal of each kind, named indiscriminately, and leaving the reader to give each the characteristic, good or bad, as suits his own conscience or fancy. Mr. Spooner presented memorials asking the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law.

Mr. Pettit, of Ind., asked that the Committee on the Judiciary Affairs be discharged from further consideration of petitions for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law, as he was of the opinion that any legislation upon the subject at the present time was wholly inexpedient. The request was complied with.

The bill making provision for the better preservation of life and property from shipwreck or other disasters on the coast of the United States, was passed, as also was the resolution fixing the compensation of the employees of the Senate, and the joint resolution fixing the pay of officers and messengers of both Houses of Congress, and prohibiting extra pay for services.

Senator Pettit's resolution to print 20,000 copies of the Nebraska and Kansas bill, was adopted.

The most important bill passed was the one known as "The Homestead Bill," which gives 160 acres of land to persons settling in the territories, who will locate upon and cultivate the same for five years. This bill, it is rumored, will receive the Executive veto; and it is quite probable, judging from the fate of the grant of land for the benefit of the indigent insane. The Civil and Diplomatic bill, and the Texas Indemnity bill, were considered, but not finally acted upon. A number of private bills were passed.

In the House, Mr. Phelps asked leave to introduce a bill in favor of incorporating the territory acquired by the Treaty recently concluded with Mexico into New Mexico.

Most of the week has been consumed in discussions on the Army Appropriation Bill, and in considering and disposing of amendments thereto. The bill reported by Mr. Olds from the Post Office Committee, proposing to raise the rates of postage on newspapers and periodicals, was decently interred by a vote to lay on the table, 76 to 67.

The examination into the alleged attempt to bribe through an extension of Colt's patent on revolving firearms, is still in progress.

Notes by the Way.

The People's College—Southern tier of Counties—N. Y. and Erie Railroad, and its Superintendent—Binghamton, &c.

I had occasion to attend the annual meeting of the stockholders of the People's College, held at Binghamton, on the 12th inst. Few who have only been in the central and western part of the State, have any adequate idea of the beautiful country which is found in what has been so long known as the southern tier of counties. I do not believe there is a more charming ride in the Union at this season of the year, than from Hornellsville to Binghamton, on the New York and Erie Railroad. The meeting of the stockholders was much larger than had been anticipated. Among the new trustees elected, are Gov. Hunt, Horace Greeley, D. C. McCallum, the celebrated Superintendent of the N. Y. & E. R. R.; and let me make a note of it now, since his appointment, the road has become one of the best managed in the Union. Its trains move with remarkable accuracy; and the promptness with which all property is now carried over it has largely increased its efficiency and success. Few men possess the requisite qualifications for the successful superintendence of a railroad. Among that few, however, Mr. McC. is first and foremost. His directions to the engine drivers, of "*safety first, and speed afterwards*," has given the public a confidence in the road never before possessed, especially since he showed that there was a power and a will to make every man upon the road responsible individually.

But I intended to say something about Binghamton, and the business which is going on there. I was very much gratified to see that a large and rapidly increasing trade has sprung up on the Chenango Canal, which terminates here. Iron ore is brought from Clinton county, by the way of our canals, and shipped hence to the iron works in Pennsylvania, while the coal from her beds is shipped to the north by the return boats, many of which were waiting for loads, the Scranton Railroad not being able to deliver it as fast as wanted. Ultimately, a large business must be done here in coal and iron.

The Syracuse and Binghampton Railroad is in a forward state, and will be completed at a very early day. This will be of great importance to that part of the State between those two points, as it is now rather isolated.

The crops are more or less injured by the dry weather, and the weevil, that almost universal pest of the wheat crop this year. If Dr. Fitch, who is engaged by the State to hunt up all the bad bugs, can put us in the way of getting around this little vagabond, he will have done a great service. Yours, P.

Seymour's Grain Drill is a superior machine, and possesses some peculiarities and advantages not claimed for others. His Broadcast Sower is also a valuable and popular machine, worthy the attention of grain-growing farmers. We have heretofore strongly recommended these machines to the public, and would now direct the attention of all interested to Mr. S.'s advertisement in this paper.

Sight Notes from the West.

Waukegan City, Lake Co., Ill., July, 1854.

Friend Moore:—Having just returned to this city, from a five weeks' tour through the great State of Wisconsin, I propose to discourse about the country, soil, crops, &c. Could and would write a long yarn, but not being a "man of letters," propose a *Belle*-letter of small items in a practical way.

The crops here in Northern Illinois are excellent—never better. The land north of this place, and between this and Milwaukee, is of two general varieties; from this to Kenosha (old Southport), the land is level, and chiefly of the Prairie sort—burr oak openings, soil black and deep—distance fifteen miles. Kenosha was one of the *fast* cities, but now they "sort to give out;" now it is on the rise, and we are assured is going ahead in a proper, direct course, and sure of a permanent locality—with a *live* prospect of adding, and at a rapid pace, to its present 6,000 active population. The city has many excellent buildings, a splendid park, and many valuable and permanent fixtures of a desirable character.

The soil and crops further north—a distance of eleven miles to Racine—are quite similar to those south.

The soil between Racine and Milwaukee, near the Lake, resembles that upon Lake Ontario, in the best portions of Orleans and Niagara counties, New York. The crops are generally good—the winter wheat plenty and excellent. The land from Racine to Burlington (twenty-three miles west,) is chiefly rolling prairie, and of the best kind for all sorts of farming—average price $2# per acre. In some places in the town of Burlington, the wheat is badly "used up" by the locusts. Have seen no locusts except in this vicinity. In the edge of Walworth county, town of Hudson, the crops are excellent. The town is made up of prairie and openings. Here the Mormons flourished years ago. Lime of a superior quality is made here, and quarry stone, for buildings and pavements, is found in great quantities. Waukesha, or the south, is a "timber" county, and a good one for farming and fishing. (All the counties I have traveled thro' abound in beautiful lakes, located, apparently, "expressly for family use.")

Dodge is also a prairie and "openings" county, with a good sprinkling of "timber" land.—Has valuable iron ore beds in it, which are now being worked with good success. A good quality of cast iron ("litters of pigs") is made at $9 a ton. This mineral abounds in great abundance, and is wrought with much profit. Juneau, the capital town of the county, is in an oak grove of great beauty; it is as yet a small village, but, like all the rest, growing. Its principal men are eastern—enterprising and progressive. Fond du Lac, bordering upon Dodge on the north, is really a good county—the southern part is prairie, as is the northern portion of Dodge. At Waupun, on the county line, is the State Prison. This prison would compare favorably with the jail and yard in Orleans county, N. Y., though more numerously inhabited with vile animals, most of whom claim to be "down easters." Marquette, northwest, is a rich farming county, more than half prairie, of the best kind, and has a stout share of Western New Yorkers among its enterprising population. These are *all* good workers and rich livers. The crops are uniformly excellent and abundant.

This county abounds in magnificent lakes, delicious fish, prairie chickens and pork, while butter is said to be an indigenous commodity.

My next "epistle" will tell of Waushara, one of the newest and best counties in the State.—The *facts* in regard to it will prove interesting to farmers commencing on a limited capital, who desire ease and riches, and are willing to accept "an opportunity" on the other side of Fox River. Truly yours, Peter Saxe.

A Lazar House.

In consequence of various rumors concerning a large number of deaths by cholera at the Poor House in Buffalo, a large party of physicians and citizens visited the house on Saturday, July 21st, and found everything connected with the establishment in the most horrible condition.

Within twenty-four hours fifteen insane persons and seven sane persons had died of cholera, and four more were then in a collapsed state. The house was found to be so foul and filthy, that it was almost impossible for persons to enter it. Its inmates are in the most awful condition imaginable. On inquiry, it was found they had been kept on insufficient food, and that of the worst quality. Their regular diet has been—for breakfast, a piece of bread cut in pieces about five inches square, with coffee made from barley, and a piece of salt pork; for dinner they had the same fare, with the exception of the coffee, and for supper they had bread and tea. This is the kind of food the poor inmates have been accustomed to. Scurvy was also found to be raging in the building, as well as cholera. Several deaths from actual starvation had taken place, particularly among the children.

Filial Devotion Rewarded.—Mention is made in a Paris paper of the filial devotedness of a soldier named Chassard, who, after having served for seven years in Africa, found, on his return home, his mother in great distress for the means to pay 1,400 francs, for which she was very closely pressed—and who immediately enlisted as a substitute for 1,500 francs, paid the creditor, and giving the remaining hundred francs to his sister, then set out to join his new regiment. The Emperor, on hearing the facts, ordered him to be admitted to the Imperial Guards.

The soil of Siberia, at the close of the summer, is found still frozen for fifty-six inches beneath the surface, and the dead that have lain in their coffins for one hundred and fifty years, have been taken up unchanged in the least.

News Paragraphs.

The Attorney General has decided that an officer of the army is subject to trial for one and the same act by the civil courts, as for a violation of the ordinary law of the land, and also by a court martial for a violation of the military law. Thus, where an officer was indicted for murder on account of the death of a soldier, and acquitted, he may still be tried by court martial and punished.

Dr. Linton, formerly surgeon in the United States Navy, shot two men at Laredo, Texas, recently. He was subsequently seized by a mob, and hung on a gallows erected upon the public plaza. Linton, it is said, was on board the United States brig Somers when young Spencer was hung by Commander McKenzie.

Pittsburg, with a population in the city proper of 70,000 persons, only averages about 20 deaths in a week! Not a single case of cholera has occurred in that city during the present season. There seems to be something in the coal smoke and atmosphere of Pittsburg that is conducive to health.

A truly Californian incident occurred on the north fork of Yuba early in June. A man was detected stealing gold from a company, and it being his first offence, the boys frightened him considerably with a preliminary process of lynch law, and then presented him with a purse of money and gave him a hint to leave. He took the purse and the hint, and left.

Foote, the individual who once drew a pistol upon "Old Bullion" in the U. S. Senate Chamber, has been at his old tricks at the California bar. Feeling himself agrieved by some remarks of the District Attorney, Mr. Ingo, Foote made a violent effort to use his knife upon that official in open court. The Californians did not appear to relish this slish of chivalry.

A beautiful mirage was witnessed, says the Kenosha Telegraph, on the lake on Sunday. Vessels were seen at immense distances, apparently sailing in the air, occasionally duplicated, and sometimes triplicated. The Michigan shore was said to be visible a part of the day, whilst some insisted that they could distinguish the sand hills, trees and bushes.

A former writing in the New York Evening Post, says he once cut and shocked one-half of an acre of wheat thirteen days before the remainder in the field was supposed to be ripe enough to cut, and when he thrashed that first cut, sixteen days after, found it in prime order.

Alfred Huntington, of West Killingly, Ct., lately had a fight with a warlike rattlesnake, which he succeeded in dispatching. The reptile had eleven rattles, and in the course of the fight inserted his fangs through Mr. Huntington's pantaloons, barely missing the flesh of the leg.

The press-house of Brayton, Walworth & Co.'s powder manufactory, near Cleveland, exploded July 17, killing one man and a horse, and destroying some property. There were but 600 pounds of powder in the building—1,000 pounds had been removed but a short time before the explosion. The cause is not yet known.

The town council of Marion, Alabama, have raised the price of license to retail liquor to three thousand dollars. The council at first raised the price to fifteen hundred dollars, but hearing that it would be paid, they concluded to double the sum.

A young man at Bayonne has just invented a mode of electric telegraph, by which the despatch is printed in ordinary letters or conventional signs, by the telegraph itself, at the point of departure, at the end, and at several intermediate stations simultaneously.

The Waterbury (Conn.) American says that two beds of pear have recently been discovered about two miles from that city, and that two joint stock companies have been formed, with abundant capital, for the purpose of supplying it as fuel.

The water of Lake Michigan, at Milwaukee, Wis., was recently so clear and transparent, that it is said a pin could be seen at the bottom in fifteen feet depth, and several lost articles of merchandise were thus discovered and fished up.

M. M. Howes, of New Milford, Ct., who was sent to State Prison for ten years on a charge of attempting to kill a school-mistress in his neighborhood, died in the prison at Weathersfield on Sunday week. He had been confined about two years.

Philip C. Scott, a Lawyer of Providence, was taken in the streets of Boston dressed in fashionable female attire. When taken by the Police, he said he had purchased the outfit for his wife, but having a fancy for that sort of thing, concluded to wear it a few days himself.

Owen O'Brien, aged 80 years, has just been sent to State Prison from Boston, for three years, for polygamy. The accomplice of his crime, Caroline White, a young woman, was sent to the House of Correction for 15 months.

Mr. Crane, who recently confessed to having issued fraudulent railroad bonds in Boston, last winter subscribed one million to the Philadelphia & Sunbury road. To raise the ten per cent. required, probably, with other things, induced these fraudulent issues.

The aeronants who went up at Hartford on the 4th, say that as they reached a great height over the river, the water became perfectly pellucid, and they could see any object in it, even to the bottom, as distinctly as they could look through clear water.

A late work on Utah and the Mormons, says a Mr. Woodruff, of Avon, Conn., has risen to be one of the Twelve Apostles in Utah, and that he is "constantly marrying new and young women."

Some dwellings in the western part of Syracuse, together with about 4,000 cords of wood, the property of the New York Central Railroad Company, also the buildings containing it, were entirely destroyed by fire on Saturday, the 15th. Loss about $20,000.

The Charleston, S. C., Christian Advocate makes mention of an interesting religious revival among the colored people in that city. More than a hundred have professed conversion. The meetings are crowded and increase in interest.

An English church is about to be established at Constantinople, as a Christian memorial of the English ministry at present in that country, and the Episcopal Bishop of Gibraltar is now on a visit there for that purpose.

John Randolph once said he "expected to live to see the time when slaves in Virginia would advertise for runaway masters, as it took all the corn to feed the hogs, all the hogs to feed the negroes, and there was nothing left the planters."

News Brevities.

—A second emigrant party for Kansas will leave Boston on the 1st of August.

—In Chicago there is said not to be a single American in the municipal government.

—Grisdrill, of the N. O. Picayune, is now in Paris, *en route* for the seat of war in the East.

—The Russians have lost 50,000 men by battle and disease since they set foot in the Principalities.

—Ohio is the greatest corn-growing State in the Union, growing in 1850 upwards of 59,000,000 bushels.

—The John Arnot, a fine steamer, is plying on Seneca Lake, much to the gratification of the citizens of Geneva.

—Some of the New York papers assert that Tammany Hall has been purchased by the St. Patrick Society.

—A car on the Northern Railroad, loaded with cotton, was burned with its contents, on Friday week, at Troy.

—Madison County Jail was tenantless for some days, and the Morrisville Observer says it has now only a solitary inmate.

—Dr. John P. Gray has been appointed Superintendent of the State Lunatic Asylum at Utica, by the Board of Managers.

—The Middlesex, Mass., Cattle Show, Plowing Match, &c., will take place at Concord on the 3d and 4th of October.

—Edward Mulligan, the local mail agent at St. Louis, has been held to bail in $400, on a charge of purloining letters from the mail.

—Senator Seward is in Saratoga, acting as counsel in the great railroad spike case, on trial there before ex-chancellor Walworth, referee.

—The New Hampshire Legislature, which has just adjourned, passed a law to prevent the fraudulent issue of railway stocks and bonds.

—The Edinburgh Review is just fifty years old; the Quarterly, 41; the New Monthly Magazine, 33; Blackwood, 38; and Fraser, 21.

—A petition for the repeal of the Fugitive Slave act, signed by 600 citizens of Worcester, Mass., has been forwarded to Washington.

—The St. Paul Minnesotian says, that a press and types have been sent up the Minnesota, to start a paper at St. Peter's City, Gov. Gorman's new town.

—A contract has been made with Gilbert & Secor, of New York, for the construction of a marine basin and railway near San Francisco, for $240,000.

—Mr. Graham, late Secretary of the Navy, is said to be a candidate for U. S. Senator from North Carolina, in place of Mr. Badger, who goes out a year hence.

—Twenty-one journeymen tailors were arrested at Toronto on a charge of conspiracy against a draper, who refused to pay the prices of the trade society.

—In Jeffersonville, Tazewell county, Virginia, good butter is selling at eight cents per pound, fresh eggs six cents per dozen, and fat chickens one dollar per dozen.

—John G. Metzger, a barber in the shop of Mr. Packard, at the Quincy House, Boston, has received the title to an estate in Germany worth $25,000.

—A well known colored man in Detroit, by the name of Mitchell, 101 years old, died of cholera on the 18th. He had eaten very freely of cherries.

—Mr. Burnap, a well known agricultural writer, says that the fences in the United States cost more than twenty times the specie that is in it.

—Four journeymen printers have been held by a Philadelphia Alderman for conspiracy to injure the business of the proprietors of the Evening Register.

—Gov. Matteson, of Ill., has commuted the sentence of the three Lasalle rioters to imprisonment for life. It will be recollected they were convicted of murder.

—The ladies who took part in the liquor riot at Baraboo, Wis., have had their examination and were discharged on the ground that no crime had been committed.

—We hear of many cases of sun-stroke during the hot weather of last week. In some instances hirmen and other mechanics were obliged to suspend work.

—James Hewitt has been convicted at the Albany Circuit Court of incest, and sentenced to ten years' imprisonment in the Clinton State prison.

—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher declines in advance being nominated for Congress. He says from the pulpit to Congress, is a little too long a slide for a first venture.

—The "Angel Gabriel" preached at Kingston, Canada, on Sunday week, and a terrible row was the consequence. A large number of arrests were made.

—The Charleston (S. C.) News says in a late number:—"We saw this morning a small soup bean, the produce of a seed from the inside of an Egyptian mummy."

—Dr. Smith, of Bingham, Pa., has a night blooming cereus, upon which three magnificent flowers simultaneously bloomed, flourished and fell, on the same stalk.

—"Wild Maggie," who fills an interesting part in the celebrated "Hut Cabin Stories," is now one of the pupils of Miss Leavitt's school for young ladies, at West Stockbridge.

—The Syracuse Journal says that 300 cases of tobacco, raised on a farm in the town of Cato, Onondaga county, were lately sold to a dealer in France, to be shipped forthwith.

—The French have strongly fortified New Caledonia, and have hoisted their flag on the Isle of Pines, intending, probably, to bring all the neighboring islands under their dominion.

—The approaching Anniversary of the University of Vermont, will be one of more than common interest. The special meeting of the Alumni to celebrate the 50th commencement.

—Wm. H. Arrison, who stands accused of having sent the box containing a bomb to Mr. Allison in Cincinnati, the opening of which resulted in the death of the latter and his wife, has been arrested in Iowa.

—Forty-one of the traveling preachers connected with the M. E. Church South, have died during the past year. The increase in membership for 1853 and '54 was near 30,000. One-fourth the increase is colored.

—Matt. Ward is to sail shortly from New Orleans for Europe. Before leaving Hot Springs, Ark., where he went for his health, he threw aside his crutches, was able to dance and waltz, and seemed to be in fine spirits.

Commencement at the Normal School.

The commencement exercises at the Normal School came off last week, and are represented to have been of a very interesting and satisfactory character. The first three days were devoted to a thorough examination of the classes under the supervision of the State Superintendent, members from the Board of Regents of the University, and other distinguished gentlemen.

The ceremonies closed on Thursday week, at which time original essays and other compositions were read by the young ladies about to graduate, and an address on education delivered by Hon. Erastus Brooks, editor of the *N. Y. Express*. Speaking of the address, the *Argus* says it was "characterized by pleasing diction, and abounded in wholesome and pertinent suggestions." Prof. Woolworth conferred the diplomas in his usual felicitous manner, upon the following individuals, numbering fifty.—This is the largest class that has been graduated in several years:

Julia Abbott, Hamburg, Erie Co.; Harriet E. Abbott, Syracuse, Onondaga; Huldah A. Allen, Schenectady, Schenectady; M. Elizabeth Attwood, Amanda S. Brach, Julia Collier, Abby H. Lee, Mary A. McElown, Eleanor J. Miller, Juliette Newman, Catharine A. Swan, Catharine A. Vanderzee, Albany, Albany; Clara L. Baldwin, Syracuse, Onondaga; Meriba A. Babcock, De Kalb, St. Lawrence; Sarah T. Bowers, Emeline C. Davis, Lydia K. Keyes, Josephine S ewart, New York, New York; Harriet N. Brand, Van Buren, Onondaga; Adaline M. Brown, Rutland, Jefferson; Phebe A. Case, Middlesex, Yates; Frances V. Dix, Newfane, Niagara; Mary A. Ford, Lyman C. Wilder, Hoosick Falls, Rensselaer; Cornelia H. Gaige, Duanesburgh, Schenectady; Cornelia W. Huntington, Buffalo, Erie; Julia E. Kennedy, Broadalbin, Fulton; Louisa Linderman, Crawford, Orange; Lucinda S. Miles, Watertown, Jefferson; John A. Smith, Parma, Monroe; Ellen L. Taggart, Lawrence, St. Lawrence; Ellen O. Turner, Frances J. Woolworth, Syracuse, Onondaga; Priscilla Wylie, Macedon, Wayne; John C. Burdick, Johnsburgh, Warren; Henry C. Baker, Stafford, Genesee; Richard D. Carmichael, Sandlake, Rensselaer; Lewis A. Curtice, Chautauque, Chautauque; Mark Cummings, Homer, Cortland; Wm. M. Knapp, Lyme, Jefferson; d. Hervey Miller, Dansville, Steuben; Henry A. Phillips, Martinsburgh, Lewis; Albert G. Robison, Gilboa, Schoharie; Daniel H. Skidmore, Jr., Setauket, Suffolk; Geo. D. B. Stacy, Nicholville, St. Lawrence; Wm. M. Stark, Edinburgh, Saratoga; Henry S. Stebbens, Collins, Erie; David Van Etten, Beekman Van Gaasbeek, Kingston, Ulster; Jared G. Wood, Bedford, Westchester.

Prof. Bowen, our own able "Albany Correspondent," we regret to announce, has been compelled to resign his professorship in the institution, by reason of ill-health. He retires from the responsible position he has filled so satisfactorily, accompanied by the regrets and kindest regards of the pupils, as the following testimonials, which we copy from the Albany *Argus*, will show:

On Thursday evening, at the re-union of the pupils, as usual at the close of the term, they took the occasion to present him a most valuable and substantial testimonial of their affection and regard. After spending an hour or more in social enjoyment, Prof. Woolworth, at the request of the pupils, called to order and presided over their deliberations. Mr. J. C. Burdick, of Warren county, read a series of resolutions which had been prepared by a committee previously appointed by the pupils. These resolutions, being put to vote, were unanimously adopted, as follows:

Whereas, Severe ill-health has rendered it necessary for our highly esteemed teacher, Prof. T. H. Bowen, to sever his connection with the Normal School. Therefore,

Resolved, That we, his pupils, tender to him on this the evening of his final separation from this institution, our sincere regret occasioned by his resignation.

Resolved, That we shall ever cherish feelings of the deepest regard for his unceasing efforts to promote the cause of education; and that we earnestly hope the sacrifice of health which his untiring labors in this great cause has cost him, may be amply repaid by a corresponding improvement of the school system of our State.

Resolved, That as the bonds of unity which have so long strengthened our connection as teacher and pupils, are now to be dissolved, that our highest esteem and earnest hope for his welfare shall accompany him through all the vicissitudes of life—while we retain in our hearts our love for him as a friend, and admiration and respect for him as a *teacher*, a *citizen*, and a MAN.

Resolved, That we shall ever cherish the remembrance of this connection among our brightest recollections, and trust that to him whose labors have rendered it so profitable, the memory of the hours just past, may bring, in his latter days, that contentment which belongs only to a life well spent.

Mr. Burdick then introduced Miss A. M. Brown, who in the following brief and appropriate remarks, presented to Prof. Bowen, a beautiful gold watch and chain, valued at $110:

"As you have resigned the station which you have so long occupied in this institution, I have been authorized by the students, to request your acceptance of this Watch and chain, as a parting gift and a slight testimonial of their regard and esteem—and of their gratitude to you for your untiring efforts in the promotion of their good."

Prof. Bowen replied in a feeling address to the pupils, in which he reviewed the history of his connection with the school, and assured them of his kind recollections of his intercourse with all his associates and pupils, and of his continued regard for them, though obliged now to sever the ties that had so long bound him to his Alma Mater. The scene was one that will be long remembered by all who were participators or witnesses.

Mr. Woolworth followed in a cordial approval of the course pursued by the pupils, and expressed his deep regret at Prof. B.'s retirement from the Faculty. Prof. Davies made a few remarks to the pupils, and they were then left to close their entertainment by the usual parting civilities.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Niagara.

The steamship Niagara, from Liverpool on the 8th inst., arrived at Halifax July 18th.

From the Baltic.—Sir Charles Napier's fleet was lying in line of battle before Cronstadt, but up to June 29 no attack had been made.—The English frigate Desperate fired some shots, which the batteries returned.

Bomarsund was a second time bombarded on the 26th and 27th of June, and the fortifications destroyed.

Black Sea.—On the 28th of June, eight Russian steamers came out of Sebastopol and attacked three of the allied ships at the ballerues. The allied ships engaged were the Furious, Terrible and Descartes. The affair seems to have been a running fight. The Furious was considerably damaged.

The main body of the allied fleet was at Baldjik.

Some English boats taking soundings at the mouth of the Dnieper, had exchanged fire with some Cossacks.

The Danube.—On the 21st and 22d ult. an important battle was fought. The particulars are derived from a despatch stating that the Turks and Omette Meher Pacha fell on the Russian rear guard of 25,000, near Silistria, on the 21st. The battle lasted during two days, and the Russians lost 2,5000 men. They, however, made good their retreat.

The Russians continued their concentrations towards the Sereth and Pruth, but apparently mean to return to Maishin, Isakisha and Tultscha, on the right bank of the Danube.

The plan of the campaign, and the movements of the allied army are kept profoundly secret. The cavalry are supposed to be advancing by land to the Balkans.

A telegraph was being built from Constantinople to Varna, Shumla, Widdin, and Gallipoli. Thirty thousand Anglo-French troops are still at Varna, and St. Arnaud and Prince Napoleon are also there. Gen. Bosquet's French division has left Adrianople for Shumla.

On the 22d, the cannonade in the attack on the Russian rear guard was heard by the French, and Gen. Canrobert sent two squadrons to reconnoiter.

Communications from the Danube are kept open as far as Sistova by the Turkish flotilla.

On the 1st July, Gortchakoff removed his headquarters from Kalarash to Wiynsent.

General Baraguay de Hilliers commands the divisions of the French army presently to embark for the Baltic.

The English line-of-battle ships St. Vincent, Royal William, Algiers, Hannibal, Termigant, steamer Sphynx, and others, are embarking the force at Cherbourg.

Asia.—From Asia the news is bad. On the 19th June the Turks met with a severe check in attempting to storm two redoubts between Nourgnel and Kulais.

The Russians attacked them in the flank during the assault, and defeated them with 1500 to 2000 killed. Thirteen cannon, thirty-five standards, and the entire camp equipage was captured.

The crew of the English steam frigate Sanspareil, are fortifying Shukum Kale, and the crew of the English frigate Sampson are fortifying Eutrinchid at Redout Kaleh.

Great Britain.—The official returns of the quarter's revenue to July 5th, is unfavorable, showing a falling off of £812,000 on the quarter, £5111,000 on the year.

Nothing important has transpired in Parliament.

Independence day was celebrated by a banquet at the Star and Garter Hotel, Richmond, given by Geo. Peabody, to 150 guests.

Kossuth addressed a large meeting at Glasgow on the 5th, at which resolutions were adopted to petition the Crown for the re-establishment of Poland.

Spain.—The insurrection continued and government was severely pressed. The Queen had thrown herself on the protection of the troops. It is impossible to come at the truth. From statements published by Government, the insurgents numbered 70000, of whom 2000 were cavalry. They demanded the dismissal of the ministry and the Queen's favorites.

The ourbreaks, as yet, have been entirely military.

Letters from Italy say that the alliance of Austria with France and England has greatly damaged the prospects of the revolutionary party in Lombardy and the Roman States. The harvest had commenced in Lombardy, and was unusually abundant.

Arrival of the Pacific.

The Pacific arrived at New York, July 24.

No battle of importance has transpired.

Russia was forcing Austria into new negotiations. Suspicions were still entertained of Austria's feelings towards the allies. Russia has sent a special envoy to Austria, to refrain from further steps with England and France, and to join her in new negotiations for peace.

The Turks had crossed the Danube in large force. An action occurred on the 5th at Gieurgebo. 100 Russians were killed, and 300 wounded.

It was rumored that the combined fleet attacked Cronstadt on the 30th, but further accounts say that the fleet was at anchor, and no engagements had taken place.

The Danish fleet has put to sea.

Four hundred cases of cholera are reported to have occurred in one day at St. Petersburg.

Liverpool Markets.—No new feature in provisions. The transactions in cotton are heavy, and rule in favor of the buyer. The grain market continues heavy. The crops look well.

California News.

Arrival of the North Star.

The steamship North Star, arrived at New York, July 23d.

The Illinois arrived on the 15th at 10 A. M., left Aspinwall on the 15th at 11 o'clock P. M. with 273 passengers, 105 in cabin, and $200,000 in gold dust. For the first three days encountered strong N. E. gales with a heavy sea.

On the 22d, at 7 A. M. lat. 35 30, lon. 74, passed a steamship supposed to be the Empire City, steering south by west.

The outward passengers were conveyed to the Summit Station, six miles further than passengers have ever been conveyed by railroad before. The Isthmus is healthy, and the road progressing rapidly. With the energetic and successful labors of Col. Totten, passengers may soon expect to cross from ocean to ocean in a few hours.

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, July 26, 1854.

No old wheat has been offered in the market for many days past, and consequently there is no fixed price. New wheat has not yet made its appearance, except in limited quantities, as premium sales, and as a rarity to the faithful consumers of "first fruits." Although the latest news from abroad quote breadstuffs at a farther decline, we leave our last week's price standing, in the absence of any positive market price. Corn and oats are both lower.

Mess pork is lower than heretofore quoted.

Old potatoes are scarce and high, in consequence of the Board of Health having prohibited the sale of unripe new, as a preventive against the possibility of the cholera visiting our city.

Wool dull and unchanged.

Finance.—In the money market, times are easier, although railroad securities and stocks continue to be depressed. The N. Y. Central has declared a dividend of 4 per cent., but the corporation have borrowed the money to aid in construction, for which they are to pay the stockholders interest after the 1st prox.; the dividend and interest to be paid to the stockholders so soon as the state of the money market will enable the company to negotiate their $3,000,000 construction loan at par.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		Fruits and Roots.	
Flour, bbl	$9,75@10	Apples, bush	75@$1
Wheat, bu	$1,68	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	66c	Potatoes	88@100
Oats	66@44c	Hides and Skins.	
Rye	00@00c	Slaughter	6@5½c
Barley	00@00c	Calf	@11c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	25@37½
Beans	$0,75	Lamb do	25@50
Meats.		Seeds.	
Pork, mess bbl	$13@14	Clover, bu	$5,25@5,50
Do cwt	$5,00@5,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,50
Do. cwt	$6,00@6,50	Fuel.	
Mutton carcass	5,00@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	8@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Sinesburg	6,00
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	5@10c
Butter	12@14c	Sundries.	
Cheese	8@9c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	9c	Hay, ton, new	$8@12
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	25@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$9,75
Eggs, doz	14c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—July 24

Flour—Market firmer, with a fair demand for export and home trade, and some speculative demand. Sales at $8,25@8,37½ Inferior State; $8,50@8,7 com to straight do; $7,12½@8,37½ choice and favorite do; $7,25@8,31½ mixed to fancy West.

Grain—A moderate export demand for wheat, and the market does not show any important change. Sales at 162 @163 upper lake; red 150½@180; new South on p. t.—Rye quiet and firm at 123@125. Corn a shade firmer, with sales at 64½@69 unsound; 70@74 sound mixed West; 72 @76 sound yellow. Oats plenty and heavy, at 46@48 State and Western.

Provisions—The Pork market is heavy, with sales at $10,37½@11 for prime. Sales mess made deliverable in September, at $12,50, at seller's option. Lard—sales at 9¾@9¾. Butter and cheese without change to notice.

ALBANY MARKET—July 24

Flour and Meal.—We notice a firm market, with a good inquiry for the better descriptions of Western and State flour at full previous prices. Wheat Flour, from Barhoit's Mills, Wheatland, 12 miles south of Rochester, at $11; $7,37@8 for common to good State and Western. Corn Meal is selling at $1,44.

Grain—Nothing doing in Wheat. Corn commands improved prices. A sale of one cargo of Western Mixed at 70c. In other grains nothing was done.

BUFFALO MARKET—July 24.

Flour—Market firmer for choice brands, with a fair inquiry and moderate receipts. Sales good to choice Southern Ohio at $7,15@8; extra Indiana at $8,50; Ohio at $7,-62½; good do. at $7,75, and good to choice Ohio at $8@ 8,12½.

Wheat quiet and market firm. There were no sales.

Corn in active demand and tendency upwards; sound at 67@68c, and warm at 61c afloat. The market is firm for damaged, and 61c afloat readily realized.

Oats firmer and in fair demand; offering 35 cents, while sellers ask 36 cents—part 35½ afloat.

The Wool Market.—We learn from the Philadelphia papers that the Wool Market continues dull. Supplies of the new clip continue to come in slowly, but the demand is limited, and prices are unsettled. Sales of 30@40,000 lbs. at 24 up to 50 cents per lb. 5 mos., mostly fine at 48@ 50 cents, and a lot of Smyrna on terms not made public.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—July 17.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 2,347 Beef Cattle; during the week 2,460. Beef continues in large supply; there is a fair demand. We quote Beef Cattle $8@9,50; Cows and Calves sold at from $30@50; Veal Calves (live weight) 4½@6¾; do gross 1½@3; Sheep (on foot) $3 to $7; Lambs $3 to $6,50; Swine (corn fed) $4,60@4,75.

At Browning's—Prices at this market for Beeves have also declined, say about $1 per 100 lbs. Sales of $7,50@9 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves at from $30 to $46; Veal 4¾ to 6¾c. per lb., live weight. Sheep and Lambs in large supply, and prices declined. Sheep range at from $2 to 4,50@5,75. Lambs from $2 to $4,50; some extra at $6. All sold.

At Chamberlain's—Market for Beeves very heavy, but prices falling low. Prices of Beef ranged at from $7 to $9 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves from $30 to $50; Veal Calves from 4½ to 6c per lb. Sheep $2,50 to $7; Lambs $1,75@4,50.

At O'Brien's—Market dull. Beef has declined $1 per 100 lbs. Sales of Beeves at $7@8,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves from $40 to $55, as to quality—a decline. Veal 4½@6c.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—July 24.

At W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—350 at market. Prices—Extra $8,00; 1st quality $7@7,50; 2d do, $6,50; 3d, $5,50@6.

Cows and Calves—8 in market. Prices range from $30, 35@40.

Sheep and Lambs—970 in market. Prices range from $3,50 to $4 for Sheep, $2,50, 3@3,75 for Lambs.

Swine—Not in market—rather dull.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—July 19.

At market 643 Cattle—600 Beef Cattle, 43 Stores.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7,00@7,25; 3d, do, $6,50; ordinary, $5@6. Hides, ₩ cwt. $6,00@6,50. Tallow $8,50@9,00. Pelts, 87½@ 95c. Calf Skins, 15c ₩ lb. Veal Calves $5 to $9.

Stores—Working Oxen—$70 to 140@172.

Cows and Calves—$24 to $51@62. Two years old—$22 to $31@37. Three years old—$32 to $38@04.

Sheep and Lambs—2,732 at market. Prices—Extra—$4,50 to $6@7. By lot—$2,25 to $3,50@4,12

Swine—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—July 20.

At market 1300 Beef Cattle, 20 Working Oxen, 90 Cows and Calves, 4,600 Sheep, and 400 Swine. Several hundred Beef Cattle and 200 Swine unsold.

Prices—Beef Cattle—The market is dull; Beef Cattle sell quick. Extra $8,00@8,25; first quality, $7,25@7,75; 2d, $6,50@7,00; 3d, $5,50@6,25.

Working Oxen—No sales noticed.

Cows and Calves—Dull; Sales $24 to $60. Sheep—Sales of small lots $3,25 to $5,50@6,25.

Swine—Dull; no lots sold to peddle; small selected lots 4½ and 5 for sows, 5½ and 6 for barrows. At retail from 5 to 7c.

Deaths.

In Lyons, Wayne Co., N. Y., on the 8th inst., HENRY KIRKLAND HOLLEY, of Madison, Wis., oldest son of the late John H. Holley, aged 26 years.

In Buffalo, on the 12th inst., of congestion of the brain, Hon. SAMUEL BARSTOW, of Detroit, aged 41 years.

In Hastings, N. Y., June 5th, 1854, ELIZABETH CHAPIN, in her 85th year. Mass. and Ohio papers please copy.

In Junius, Seneca Co., June 23d, SAMUEL D. MARSHALL, aged 72 years, father of F. H. Marshall, of this city.

WILBUR M. HAYWARD,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law,
Office at the Banking House of Wm. Brewster & Co.,
SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA.

References.—Ex-President Fillmore, Buffalo, and Hon. Hiram K. Jerome, Rochester, N. Y.; Hon. Aaron Goodrich and Wm. Brewster & Co., St. Paul. 237-41

Advertisements.

SYRACUSE NURSERIES, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

The Subscribers would most respectfully call the attention of Nurserymen, Fruit Growers, Venders, &c., to their *very large* Stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, which they offer for sale the coming fall and spring.

We are issuing from the press—

No. 2. A New Fruit Catalogue, which, with

No. 3, Containing the Ornamental Department, and

No. 4, The Green-house Department, will be forwarded to all pre-paid applications, enclosing a *one cent* stamp for each.

Also, a *New Wholesale* Trade List, for persons wishing to trade by the quantity.

A fresh Importation of the *very best Dutch Bulbous Roots*, from Haarlem, in Holland, will be ready for delivery in September. We will also offer for sale, *very low*, the following stock, on a piece of ground which must be cleared this fall:

2,500 assorted Dwarf Pears, 1 year old from the bud.

2,500 to 5,000 assorted Standard Pears, 1 year old from the bud.

1,500 assorted Plum Trees, 1 year old from the bud.

500 assorted Plum Trees, 2 years old from the bud.

15 to 18,000 assorted Apple Trees, 2 years old from the grafts.

The above are all thrifty and will be sold at a bargain. Prices given upon application.

THORP, SMITH, VANCHETT & CO.
Syracuse, N. Y., July 18, 1854. 238-7t*ow

SUFFOLK PIGS.

The Subscriber has three pair of pure bred Suffolk Pigs for sale. Also, a Boar of the same breed, thirteen months old. The above Pigs are from Sickney's imported stock, of Boston. Address C. B. HOLT,
July 17, 1854. 238-2t Elba, Genesee Co., N. Y.

A CHOICE FARM FOR SALE.

About 1½ miles from the city line, nearly equally divided between a sandy loam (proved by experience to be the most profitable land in Western New York, for every kind of early vegetables and fruits—no rotten potatoes or blasted wheat grows on it,) and a deep black muck, perfectly drained and a few acres of clay land. About one-fourth in wood, abundantly watered with living springs of soft water. About 500 Apple and Peach trees in bearing of choice fruit; a large barn and new house; about ¾ of the fence board and picket nearly new. Price low for a fancy farm.
A. G. SMITH, Front st.
Rochester, N. Y., July, 1854. 237-3t

FARM FOR SALE.

In the town of Arcadia, Wayne county, N. Y., 2½ miles south-east of Newark, containing 31½ acres of superior land, pleasantly situated. House built only a few years; barn needs some little repairs. Orchard contains over 150 Apple trees, 30 Peach, also Plum and Cherry trees. Those wishing a small farm, please call and see. There are chances for additions if wished for. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.
ALPHEUS S. THOWBRIDGE.
Arcadia, Wayne Co., N. Y., July, 1854. 237-4t

PIPE AND TILE-DRAINING MACHINES.

John Purdie, Founder and Machinist, Waterloo, N. Y., has for sale four Improved Tile Machines, made all of Iron. Price, $200 with all the dies, $25 added if supplied with a table. With one of these machines two men can turn off 5,000 pipe or tile a day.

Waterloo, N. Y., July 10, 1854. 237-13t

A NEW TRUSS.

The above Truss, patented January 17th, 1854, has been successfully used in a large number of cases, both in old and recent ruptures. It can be applied to children as well as to older persons, to a rupture of the navel, as well as to one of the groin. The pads and spring can be adjusted so that a greater or less degree of pressure can be brought to bear upon the rupture, at the desire of the wearer. It seldom fails to give the greatest amount of ease and comfort, and in recent cases curing the patient in the course of six months or a year.

This Truss can be obtained of the subscriber, at Moscow, Livingston county, N. Y., where all orders will be promptly attended to. [236-3t] L. B. WHITE.

MILL AND FARM PROPERTY FOR SALE.

The subscriber wishes to sell his Mill property in Yates, Orleans Co., N. Y. It consists of a Grist Mill and Saw Mill, both in complete running order; seven acres of tillable land; two houses on the premises and a good orchard. He has also a farm of 154 acres of choice land, adjoining the Mills, good buildings, variety of fruit, plenty of running water, and under a good state of cultivation, which he will sell with the Mills if desired. The Mills can be had at a bargain. Inquire of the subscriber on the premises, two miles east of Yates Centre, N. Y., or address to
234-5t J. C. PARSONS, Yates, N. Y.

ENGLISH CATTLE.

To Agricultural Societies, and others requiring the best bred Cattle from England, embracing pure blood Horses, Short Horned Cattle, Devons, Herefords, Ayrshire and Alderney Cows, pure bred South Down, Cotswold and Leicester Sheep, Suffolk, Essex and Berkshire Swine. Imported on commission by Messrs. Thos. Betts & Brothers, Herts, England. For information apply to J. M. Miller, 37 Maiden Lane, N. Y. City, who is fully authorized to act as our agent.
Orders received for Guano, by applying to
234-13t THOMAS BETTS, 35 Wall St.

HOME PROTECTION.

Tempest Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President Van Buren, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor Seward, Auburn.

Auburn, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern.—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN.
ELMORE P. ROSS.
THOMAS V. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name, (*Tempest,*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.
234-4t T. R. TIMBY, Secretary.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in the town of Conquest, 4 miles northwest of Weedsport, a good market on the Canal, and 3½ from Rochester & Syracuse direct Railroad. Said Farm contains 163 acres; 140 improved and in a good state of cultivation; well adapted for all kinds of produce, and well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses and two barns, two orchards containing a good variety of fruit, also a wood lot on each end of the farm. Thirty-five acres can be put in to wheat this fall. Said farm can be had cheap; terms easy, and possession given when desired. Stock and farming implements can be had if desirable. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.
234-24p JACOB EAKER.
Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., June 19th, 1854.

THE PEOPLE'S PATENT OFFICE.

This well known establishment is still carried on under the personal superintendance of the undersigned, by whom all the necessary drawings, specifications, and documents, for Patents, Caveats, Designs, Foreign Patents, &c., are prepared with the utmost fidelity and dispatch, on very moderate terms.

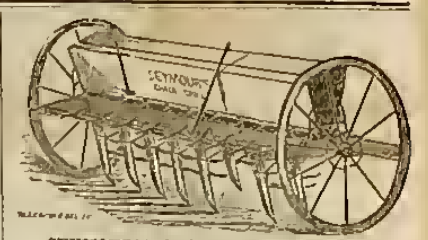
Persons wishing for information or advice relative to Patents or Inventions, may at all times consult the undersigned *without charge*, either personally at his office, or by letter. To those living at a distance, he would state, that all the needful steps necessary to secure a Patent, can be arranged by letter, just as well as if the party were present, and the expense of a journey be thus saved. When parties wish to be informed as to the probability of being enabled to obtain Patents, it will be necessary for them to forward by mail a rough outline sketch and description of the inventions. No fee or charge is made for such examinations.

Private consultations held daily with inventors from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. All consultations and business strictly private and confidential.

Models from a distance may be sent by express or otherwise. For further information apply to or address, post-paid,
ALFRED E. BEACH,
Editor and Proprietor of The People's Journal, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents. People's Patent Office, 86 Nassau-street, New York. 227-13t

THE PEOPLE'S JOURNAL, a record of Science, Mechanics, Invention and Agriculture. Published Monthly.—Every number contains 32 pages, beautifully printed on fine paper, and *profusely illustrated with splendid engravings*, forming at the end of every year two fine volumes, comprising nearly 400 pages, with about six hundred elegant engravings. Terms, only One Dollar a Year, sent by mail. Specimen copies 12½ cts. Address as above.

BONE DUST.—We can supply a few barrels of genuine coarse bone dust, at $2,50 per barrel.
227 H. C. WHITE & CO., Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse.



SEYMOUR'S PATENT GRAIN DRILL.

This is emphatically the *Premium Drill* of our country, having taken the First Premium at every Fair of the New York State Agricultural Society, since its first introduction, in 1849, including the Highest Prize and Diploma at the great trial of Agricultural Implements, made by this Society, at Geneva, in July, 1852.

The machinery is remarkably simple, permanent, and easily kept in repair, and all the parts are so clearly presented to the view of the operator, that he can readily see if any thing is not correct; and the grain falls from the seed box to the tubes, (a space of several inches,) in full view, so that in passing over the field, he may be constantly assured that the seed is deposited as is designed. The usual size is made with nine teeth, eight inches apart; but any other size, and teeth any other distance apart, can be made to order. *This drill, with nine teeth, runs easier than some drills with only seven teeth.* The teeth are all placed in one rank, unless ordered to be put in two rank. It is believed by those who have made experiments, and given the subject their careful attention, that the evils caused by lumps, stones, &c., being thrown by the teeth in the blind rank into the furrows made by the teeth in the front rank, are, in most cases, far greater than the advantages gained. This fact has induced the inventor to construct his *Double-ranked Drill*, so that the teeth can all be placed in one rank, at pleasure, thus obviating, in this drill, the objection to all other two-ranked drills. The price of the drill, with teeth in two ranks, is ten dollars higher than those with teeth in but on rank.

A Valuable Improvement has been made in the drill this season, (1854,) which prevents the shrinking and swelling of the wood from affecting the correctness of its operation. This drill is made small enough to be drawn by hand for garden purposes, when ordered.

The following are the advantages this drill possess over other grain drills, viz:—It sows all grain and seeds, from grass and corn, to grass seed, as well as any other drill sows wheat, not failing thus to perform in sowing even beet or carrot seed; and it is difficult to clog it with any of the trash and foul stuff commonly found in grain, such as straw, chaff, stems of tare or other weeds. It will also sow any grain soaked and rolled in lime, plaster, ashes, guano, poudrette, &c., &c. It also sows lime, plaster, ashes, and all dry fertilizers which are fine enough to pass through the Machine. Whatever it will sow to drill, it will just as readily sow broadcast, by removing the drill tubes, which is very easily done. It is remarkably simple in its construction, and very durable. It is easily understood and kept in order by common laborers, or repaired by common mechanics, such as are at hand in nearly every neighborhood or town.

The price is but little in advance of any other approved grain drill, and quite below that charged for many which are far less adapted to the wants of the farmer or planter than this,—and in view of its utility, simplicity, convenience and durability, it is believed to be by far the cheapest drill in the world.

When ordered, the following extras are added to the drills:—1. A "Feeder," to prevent clogging in sowing damp plaster and other fertilizers. 2. A "Grass Seeder," which is a box and fixings for sowing Grass Seed broadcast, in front of the drill teeth, while drilling; or it may be used while sowing plaster broadcast from the main box. 3. A set of Hoeing Hoes to cultivate the wheat in the spring. The drill teeth are removed and the hoes put in their place. With these extras added, the Machine is capable of sowing grass seed, hoeing the wheat, (which also hoes in the grass seed,) and sowing plaster all at once.

Extract from the Report of the Hon. B. P. Johnson, Secretary of the N. Y. State Ag. Society, who was the Agent of the State of New York, appointed to attend the Exhibition of the Industry of all Nations, held in London 1851.

"There were various drill machines very perfect in their construction and arrangement, yet too complicated and expensive for introduction into this country. They do not possess any material advantage over our own drills, which are afforded at one-third the price of the best English drill."

Extract of a letter from Mr. Brewer of Onedia Co.

Mr. Seymour, *Dear Sir:*—I enquired of the Hon. Benj. B. Johnson, Sec. of N. Y. State Ag. Society, where I could get the best Grain Drill, and he directed me to you. You will therefore please send me one, &c.

I have used several kinds of grain drills, among which was Seymour's Drill, and I find it to be the best one I have ever seen. I have used it two seasons and it has never yet been out of repair. S. G. Patterson.
Marengo, Michigan 1853.

Hon. C. H. Carroll, of Lic. Co., N. Y., *Dear Sir:*—I bought of Mr. Seymour, of East Bloomfield, one of his grain drills last season, with which I sowed my wheat last fall, my barley and my oats in the spring and also drilled in a piece of corn, and in every case I found the drill to perform as I desired, doing its work as Mr. Seymour has represented it to do in his advertisements. Respectfully,
July, 1853. S. C. Culbertson.

Judge Carroll says Mr. Culbertson's word is as reliable as that of any man in the county.

Mr. Seymour, *Sir:*—With the grain drill which I purchased of you, my son a lad 15 years of age, has put in about 50 acres of wheat, and with some of it about a bushel and a half per acre of ashes and lime dusted was mixed, and all to my entire satisfaction, and I must say I prefer it to any I have ever seen. Ira Peck.

Mr. Seymour, *Dear Sir:*—The eleven-tooth drill you exhibited at the Ontario Co. Fair last fall, and sold to me, I have fairly tested, in putting in my spring crops, and find it works admirably, and answers my fullest expectations. I have drilled in 70 bushels of oats, and as much barley, and my buckwheat, which are now up, and growing finely. Although the drill has eleven teeth, I do not think it any too large for a common team, and it is wide enough to put in three rows of corn at once. E. Stephens,
Hopewell, July 8, 1852.

Prices—Drill with 7 teeth $80; 9 teeth $90; 11 teeth $100. Extra—Feeder $6; Horse Hoes $2 each; Grass Seeder $15.

SEYMOUR'S PATENT BROADCAST SOWING MACHINE.

This Machine is well known in Western New York, also in many other parts of the United States, and is universally acknowledged to be the best implement in our country for the purposes for which it is intended. It sows correctly all kinds of grain, (and any desired quantity per acre,) from peas to grass seed, including wheat, rye, oats, barley, buckwheat, rice, hemp, flax, clover and timothy seed; also plaster, lime, salt, ashes, bone dust, &c., &c. It is capable of dusting every inch of ground on an acre of land, with less than half a bushel of plaster, and thirty or forty bushels of lime may be thus evenly applied to the same amount of land. It sows ten feet wide, or may be made narrower to order. This machine has been much improved by substituting iron in several important parts, in the place of wood, making it a very durable article. It has received the highest recommendations from hundreds of the best farmers in our country, and received eight premiums from Agricultural Societies, besides the Highest Prize and Diploma at the trial of Agricultural Implements, held at Geneva, July, 1852.

The following is from the Albany Cultivator of June, 1853:—"This cut represents Seymour's Sowing Machine, advertised in our last. It has been extensively used in Western N. Y., and is much approved. We saw many acres of various kinds of grain on the farm of John Delafield, Esq., near Geneva, last season which had been sown with this machine, and we never saw grain stand more evenly on the ground. Mr. Delafield assured us that he could sow anything—lime, plaster, poudrette, guano, &c., or any seed from grass seed to peas or Indian Corn, with perfect exactness, graduating the quantity per acre to a pint."

Mr. P. Seymour—*Dear Sir:*—I have been familiar with the operation of your Broadcast Sower and your Grain Drill, for some years, and justice requires me to say that I think them equal to any machines of the kind, in *all respects*, and *far superior in the most important*, viz: the *manner of discharging the grain, plaster manure, &c from the hopper*
Yours truly, Enos Boughton.

Those who know Mr. Boughton will put the most implicit confidence in his commendation. These machines are in use by many of the first farmers in the States of New York, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, Wisconsin, Michigan, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Delaware, New Jersey, Tennessee, Virginia, Kentucky, and North Carolina, and also in Canada, to all of whom we refer for their reputation, believing that all who have given them a fair trial will commend them.

☞ Price $35. Directions for using accompany each Machine. All communications promptly attended to.
C. H. SEYMOUR, Manufacturer,
P. SEYMOUR, Palmyra.
East Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y., 1854. 1tw

Poetical.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

FAME.—A CONTRAST.

BY WILBER H. CLUTE.

Fame is a phantom which men chase,
With anxious heads and hurried pace,
Along the world's high ways;
'Tis sought by Hella's flowing spring,
Where bards their sweetest songs inspired sing,
And on the field of strife the same;
They ever chase the phantom Fame,
In hot pursuit of praise.

'Tis joy indeed to break the roll,
That's raised by keen oppression's nod,
With hands imbued with blood,
When on the field of heated strife,
The patriot yields up his life,
And dies a nation to redeem—
His throbbing pulse impels the stream,
And fame flows in the blood!

And thus it is, a fame men gain,
Through battles rude inhuman reign,
Oy selfish ends impelled;
And when their day of strife is done
The honors which they sought are won,
They've gained a name which men revere,
And render up their steward-ship here
To be by glory knelled.

While he who in an humbler sphere,
Relieves a woe, or dries a tear,
Oppression's hand hath brought;
When beaten on the foege of years,
No martial hand his dust reveres,
But for his love to make stones,
The *high* bell lowly untely moan's,
And he is quick forgot!

Yet he who thro' paternal love,
Doth stem these torrents from above,
And brave without a fear;
Will feel as much the chilling blast
That 'round his lowly doom is cast,
As he who in a nation's cause
Strives eager for a vain applause,
In glories whil career.

Pavilion, N. Y., July, 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE TWO FARMER BOYS.

BY W. H. GARDNER.

On one of those sultry summer days in June, when all nature seems imploring the Great Disposer of Events for water to relieve the earth of its thirst, and prevent its becoming barren from drouth, two boys were at work in fields adjoining. They were farmer boys, and thus far through life had passed much of their leisure time together.

A scene of beauty, of surpassing beauty! surrounds them. It was a home scene—a scene which, go where they will in after life, will ever remain enstamped upon the tablet of the memory. Broad acres of beautiful farming land, covered with luxuriant growing crops, was displayed in all their magnificent beauty before them. 'Twas such a scene as only farmers behold, and few beside farmers are fully capable of enjoying.

Let us approach and make the acquaintance of these farmer boys, whom we have said were at work. Martin Brown is the son of an affluent farmer;—Jerry Freeman was the child of poor parents, but he is now an orphan.—Martin has had superior advantages; Jerry's opportunities for acquiring knowledge have been meagre. But hear them, that ye may judge; for they are approaching the place where we stand by the fence, each at the same time.

"A fine day," declares Jerry, leaning on the handles of his cultivator; raising his hat, and wiping the sweat from his high forehead.

"A plague on such fine days—so hot—corn all drying up—I would like to know what there is particularly fine about this day?" replies Martin.

"We have a beautiful place to work in here,"—at the same time, with his eye, noticing the surrounding beauties of hill and valley,—"and can see much to enjoy," observed Jerry.

"Well, I would like to know who could enjoy this, and be hard at work! I can see little to enjoy," responds Martin.

"Why, we may enjoy the scene about us—the lovely view of wide spreading fields of grain, meadow, and forest; and yonder are the distant hills, looking so beautifully blue beyond the clouds."

"Pshaw! Jerry," answered his companion, with a derisive laugh, "I can see nothing in the view you have pointed out, worthy a look or thought. We *have nothing in this town* worthy ones attention, and I am getting tired of the intolerable lonesome life I am leading."

"I am contented," responded Jerry. "I find much time for reading, and subjects of wonder, inquiry, and admiration, daily present themselves to my notice." A laugh followed this expression of content by Jerry, and the boys separated.

We have heard enough of this conversation, as above, to learn that while at work different thoughts, feelings, and incentives to action, possess them. Observe closely and you will discover in the look, air, and manner of the one, evidences of contentment, and a desire to become acquainted with more of the world than what his own eyes rest upon—speaking plainer than words, that he is happy. The other wears no look of sunshine, his eye gives forth no light, and the manner in which he does his work, shows it to be prompted by any love save that of his calling.

An hour later and we will discover the secret of this difference. The air, which has hitherto been sultry, begins to move—the corn leaves, which were wilted, rolled, and dry, begin to rustle—and a roar of distant thunder breaks the stillness. Low down in the western horizon dark clouds begin to appear—they increase, and in dark masses roll on, covering the sky. The wind freshens—the leaves turn up—the swallow flies rapidly, darting here and there—the thunder wars more continuously—'twill rain—it rains—much needed, welcome rain is falling. The boys, anticipating but a slight shower, retreat to a grove near by, where, sheltered by the leafy branches, they await its cessation.

"How beautiful!" remarked Jerry, as the rain came pouring down, and falling on the parched earth raised clouds of misty vapor.

"Beautiful!" exclaimed his friend, with an accent not to be misunderstood. "Fog goes up skipping, rain will come down dripping."

"Come, Jerry, let us turn out our horses, and go up to the corners; for I think it will rain all the remainder of the day."

"No!" replies the other. "I have reading at home, and would rather read, than pass my hours in *such* conversation as I would hear at the corners."

"*Reading!*" replies his friend, with another peculiar emphasis; "let your reading go till some other time; we will have fun up there, with the boys who always assemble there on rainy days." Jerry was firm, and Martin ceased to urge. Here is the secret revealed. Martin has lost all relish for thought or observation, and is only happy while in company with others of kindred habits. Reading he hates, and up he goes to the corners.

Who has not witnessed the change that now came over Martin Brown. It was not a rapid change—great changes never are. It was a gradual, radical change. First it blinded him to the beauties of nature, and religion, and then to the enjoyments of home,—until finally he saw beauty only in the achievments of the clown, or in being the chief actor in a bar-room club, or some kindred amusement. * * * Great was the change in taste, worth, and influence, of our friends in ten years. Arrived at manhood, and assuming its responsibilities and duties, Mr. Freeman was a man of knowledge, talent, worth, and influence. Mart. Brown was yet a loafer—a loafer in language, habits and appearance,—his influence gone, his person neglected, his property squandered; he presented a sad spectacle of the result of spending his youthful leisure hours "*at the corners*."

THE THIRTY-NINE DOLLAR MARE.

Four or five years ago, while traveling in the State of Maine, I chanced to halt at an out-of-the-way tavern in those parts, in the bar-room of which, during the evening, I heard the substance of the following story related. It may divert a portion of your readers, and so I write it out for you.

Speaking of horses—remarked the leading talker of the evening—Speaking of horses reminds me of a mare I knew a long time ago, when "three minute nags" were'n't so plenty as we hear about now-a-days.

There was a blacksmith in the town where I then lived, who was a very fair judge of horses and who generally owned a "rusher" for those times—though almost his entire fortune was ordinarily invested in his "crab." He sold his old mare one day, and kept his eye open for another beast, when the right kind of an animal might fall in his way.

It chanced soon afterwards, that there came to the door of his little shop, one day, a gray mare—a long, lean-bodied wench—the owner of which desired to have her shod. The blacksmith looked in her mouth, (as horsemen sometimes will,) and then he tried her dock. He stood in front of her, and then beside of her, and then examined her feet—and then went to work to shoe her.

"How old is she?" he asked quietly, as he proceeded to pare and trim her hoofs.

"Nine years come spring," said the owner.

The blacksmith looked in her mouth again, and said: "Yes, you can warrant that."

"Warrant? well, she's a good beast, anyhow," responded the owner.

"Is she sound?"

"As a fresh hick'ry nut."

"Kind?"

"As a cosset sheep."

"Maybe you'd sell her?" continued the blacksmith, slowly, as he finished her last foot.

"Yes," replied the owner, handing the blacksmith a dollar for his job. "Yes, I'll sell her."

"How much money—cash down?"

"Forty-five dollars."

"Five and forty. She must be a good 'un, then."

"She is a good one."

"Say forty, stranger, and I'll ventur' to take her."

The bargain was closed, the stranger walked away with his old saddle on his arm, and the gray mare walked into the blacksmith's little shed stable. It was a heap of money for him to put into a single horse, but he thought she had good points in her making-up, notwithstanding the fact that she hadn't been over-fed, of late, or too carefully groomed.

A little care and grooming very soon developed her more satisfactorily, and the purchaser chancing to be a dozen miles from home one night, "hurried up her cakes" on his way back, and led a noted three minute pelter straight into town, like open and shut!

"Well done! Well done, old Thirty-nine," said the blacksmith, enthusiastically, as he applied two huge straw whisps to her reeking sides—nor left her while a single hair was turned upon her body. "Well done, old 'oman! I'll take you round to Walnut hill, and will see about this."

And he did take her there—once, twice, thrice—fifty time; but he said nothing, only that "the mare was a good creeter to draw, and he was content with her."

At the end of four or five months the old man took a leather pouch, shut up shop, and rode his grey mare in Boston—halting at the old Eastern Stage House, in Ann street.—Here he remained quietly for three or four days scarcely showing himself, and never speaking of his mare.

One evening he overheard some of the "boys" in the bar-room "talking horse," and he listened earnestly.

"Go?" said one of them, "I rather think he can—in two-fifty, sure!"

"Ha-ha!" roared the rest, (for three-minute horses, even, were not very plenty at that period.)

"I'd like to match him against something that can trot. Your wigglers and rackers and runners are not the thing."

"Give me a square trotter and I can just leave him!—that's all."

"Ken you?" asked a voice near by, modestly.

The company turned about, and saw an unshorn, rough-visaged man sitting in his shirt sleeves, to whom the young bark did not reply at all. Our blacksmith (for it was he) continued to smoke his pipe. The boys put their heads together for a lark—and the foremost asked;

"Perhaps you have got a horse that you would like to exercise a little?"

"Yass," responded the rude-dressed stranger, "I don't mind a little exercise for the old mare—but you don't bate nothing on it, I take it."

"Why, yes. Just for the name of the thing, we'll go five hundred or so."

"Five hundred what?" exclaimed the green 'un, jumping from his chair and smashing his pipe at the same moment.

"Five hundred dollars, to be sure."

"O, git out! You're jokin'."

"No—we can't trot Jim short of that; it wouldn't pay."

"Wal, now look here, mahur, I'll tell you what I'll do; I'll trot hoss agin boss—yourn agin mine—in harness."

"No, sir, that won't do."

"But five hundred! Come, say fifty. That's enough railly."

But there was no other way, and the blacksmith placed his money at last in the landlord's hands, which the sharpers instantly covered.

"Do you know him?" they asked, as the old fellow moved off.

"No," said the host. "He has just come in from Salem he says."

The preliminaries were quickly arranged, and the afternoon but one following, was agreed for the trot—over the Upper Mill Dam road. Everybody had heard of the queer bet before the next evening and the road was lined with pedestrians and carriages. The challenging party lived in Charlestown, and the horse they had named was the crack of the time; so they cared nothing about what was to trot against him, and asked no questions.

The day was clear and cool, and the blacksmith had been upon the ground full two hours. His grey mare stood at the roadside in a wretched harness and worse gig, (though the latter was light and strong,) and several times, as the company gathered, she had been moved and buffetted for being in the way of gentlemen. She bore her persecution meekly however, and the blacksmith, in his shirt sleeves, said nothing.

"Where's your horse?" asked the confident jockey who was to drive his competitor.

"She'll be here in time, now. Don't go to givin' yerself any extra trouble about her now, cause you'll hev your hands full, I'm thinkin', by-and-bye. Wot'd yer give fer that ere skillit you've got on your head?"

"That's my riding cap, Sawney."

"Eelsackly. And them silk fixins—ar'n't them rather costly?"

"Where's your horse? Time's up."

"Out of the way with that old crow-bait," shouted one of the fast boys, hauling up at this moment, and seeking to get the place occupied by the blacksmith's team.

But there stood the mare, with her head drooping almost to her feet, seemingly jaded and woe-begone, when the blacksmith hopped into the gig, looked at his watch and said—

"'Ere we are, then, mister."

"But where's the horse that you are going to trot?"

"Here she is."

"Well, I don't trot with no such skeleton as that, mind you," said his opponent, "not by a long chalk."

And a furious roar of merriment went up from the crowd, who were in ecstacies.

The blacksmith insisted, however. He'd trot his mare, or claim the money. And the animals were called to the start—mile heats, from the crossing, best two in three.

At the word, away they went; the horse fairly leaning the way. The mare kept behind up to the half mile post, fell off on the third quarter, and the horse came in to the post a splendid winner, in 2:42—the mare barely saving her distance, coming home at a half gallop and half trot, amid the yells of the crowd.

The blacksmith had a "friend" in the congregation, who had a "pile of the ready." To be sure, no one knew this, and he was evidently a rich man. He took all the side bets he could muster, at big odds against the mare.—She blowed badly at the stand, and the blacksmith looked haggard and earnest. The crowd roared again, at the second start, but the roar was brief this time.

"Now, go, 'Thirty-nine!'" screamed the blacksmith, as they went away on this heat.—And she did go. Instantly taking the pole, stretched right along, passed the half-mile mark, finished the third quarter without a misstep, and came home five lengths ahead in 2:40.

Money began to change hands again! But the horses came up for the third heat, and at the words "now, go, 'Thirty-nine,'" the mare made an awful gap between herself and her competitor. The mare led the way—aye, every foot of it—from the start, and skimming her rival, passed the winning post, well in hand, clear down in the thirties. She was a good "un," added our narrator.

"And what became of this beast?" we asked.

Oh, he sold her for a thousand dollars before he left Boston. She went South, but died soon afterwards. She cost him, (with her new set of shoes, valued at one dollar,) forty dollars. He called her "Thirty-nine."—*Yankee Notions.*

Famous does'nt stop to consider what may be agreeable to its followers. It goes on regardless of their feelings, and at a speed that is truly appalling. It has so nearly exhausted colors and shapes, that we shouldn't be surprised to see ourselves, after a few years, in drop veil pants, green boots, and a hat like the segment of a pumpkin.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 33.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 39 letters.
My 13, 21, 23, 31, 11 is the name of an editor.
My 33, 26, 16, 17, 35, 38, 39, 30, 23, 12 was the name of a noted man.
My 27, 14, 37, 8, 28, 32, 2, 33 has caused great excitement.
My 4, 32, 5, 9, 11 is the name of a village.
My 36, 24, 14, 19 is used by hunters.
My 1, 6, 22, 35, 16, 36, 37, 31, 15, 29 is a girls name.
My 20, 32, 5 is a troublesome insect.
My 10, 28, 25 has to be used to accomplish my whole.
My whole is a scientific art gained by practice.

Rose, N. Y., 1854. S. F. L.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 30.—*When surrounded by trials, keep in high spirits, and you can ever succeed in overleaping your enemies.*

Answer to Mathematical Problem in No. 29.—*Two hours and eight minutes.*

Answer to Nine Digit Question in No. 29.—

57
23

80
9
6
4
1

100

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 29.—*Truth crushed to earth shall rise again; the eternal years of God are hers.*

The Sheep Problem in No. 26.—A large number of solutions have been sent in, some of them varying widely from the one below; but those most logical, and it is believed nearest right, correspond very nearly, and some of them exactly, with the one here given:

Messrs. Editors:—I find in the Rural of July 1st, the following Problem, viz:—One thousand pounds of sheep were put out to double in four years, but by mutual consent they were returned in three years. Required, the number of pounds the owner must receive. I think I have effected a solution, demonstrable as follows:

Let X represent a ratio, which, when raised to the fourth power, will be equal to the first power of 2, the ratio of increase. Then X fourth power = 2; and X = the fourth root of 2. Extracting the fourth root of both sides of the equation; X = 1.1892+. This ratio raised to the third power, will give the ratio of the sum to be returned, as follows:—X third power = 1.68176264; and 1.68176264 × 1,000 lbs. gives 1681.76264 + lb., answer. For two years the amount due would be 1414.19664 + lb. For one, 1189.2 + lbs.

S. H.

Lodi, Seneca Co., N. Y., 1854.

DRILLING IN WHEAT.

Moore's Seed Planter, or Grain Drill.

Patented July 2, 1850.—This valuable implement of husbandry, which has been thoroughly tested in many places, is well for planting Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Barley, Grass, &c. It operates equally well on all kinds of land, and is not injured by coming in contact with rocks, roots, &c.; and it is believed, is superior to any other implement of the kind in use, as may be seen by the testimonials of many of the best farmers in the State. There are several advantages in drilling over broad-cast sowing, among which are these:—It is most expeditious; it saves labor, which is money; it completes the process of seeding whenever it incurs; and experience has proved that more grain is obtained, of a heavier berry, and with less seed, owing to its being covered at any required depth, where every kernel has nourishment and a chance to germinate.

Drilling Wheat.—Edward Stabler, in Pennsylvania, early on the advantage of drilling, states that after examining the results on some 500 or 1,000 acres, besides large experience on his own land, he finds there is not a single instance where it has not proved the most profitable.—First, in the saving of seed, and secondly in the increased product of the grain, amounting to from one to seven bushels to the acre. He had known the increase, in one case, by careful comparison of the two modes, to amount to nine bushels per acre in favor of drilling. He relates an interesting incident:—A reader uttered a doubt in the increase in a crop of 50 acres of wheat, to be determined by sowing a few strips broad-cast for comparison; but before the harvest, the farmer preferred paying the hundred dollars for the price of a drill, with interest. On carefully ascertaining the increase, he found it to be one hundred and fifty-three bushels.—*Albany Cultivator.*

Extract from the N. Y. Tribune, Feb. 3, 1853, article on industrial Exhibitions at the World's Fair, London:

"Those who understand the subject, know that at least one-third of the seed may be saved, and a fourth added to the crop by drilling, as contrasted with the old, slovenly process of sowing by hand. The annual saving by the general adoption of drilling in this country, would be equal in value to all the gold we receive from California."

The highest premiums have been awarded to this Drill at the Agricultural Fairs in Delaware, at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Detroit, in Maryland, and at various County Fairs in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, and other States.

TESTIMONIALS.

To E. W. Burnut & Co.:—The Grain Drill which we severally purchased of you in 1852, works in our entire satisfaction. Its simplicity, and certainty of distribution, together with its cheapness, commend it in preference to any Drill with which we are acquainted. Samuel Lewis, Esq., York, Liv. Co., N. Y.; Wm. W. Fletcher, Jr., Chas. Hazelton, Elijah Armstrong, Geo. W. Uhl, Leander Clark, General; Chas. Hendershott, Andrew Boyd, Rich'd Johnson, Groesbeck.

Extract of a letter from Mr. McCrone, near Newcastle, Delaware:—"Your Drill stands unrivalled, as is admitted by all Farmers in the neighborhood, that have seen it in operation."

"This is to certify, that we, the undersigned, have used Lewis Moore's Improved Grain Drill, and we believe that for simplicity, durability, cheapness, ease, speed and regularity of sowing, it surpasses anything of the kind heretofore in use among us, and we do recommend it to farmers as being a machine the best adapted to their wants."—Signed, Wm. Linville, Lancaster Co., Penn., and thirteen other farmers.

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Cash prices at the shop,—8 teeth Drills, 8 in a part, $65; 9 teeth do., 7 and 8 in a part, $67; 10 teeth do., 8 in a part, $68; 11 do., 8 in a part, $80. E. W. BURNUT & CO.

Geneseo, Livingston Co., N. Y., June, 1854. 236-8t

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It is well known that nearly all the Wines of commerce are made up of materials entirely foreign to the grape, containing many things very deleterious to health, which persons with weak nerves and delicate health, requiring a cordial, can not use. Many have informed me that after trying in vain to use Foreign Wine when recommended, they have procured Wine of me, and it answered all the purposes for which Wine was needed.

I have six or seven different kinds of Wine, made from as many different grapes,—among which are the Catawba, Isabella, Port, Muscat, Early York, Empire, &c.; also young Vine Roots of the above varieties for sale.

My Wine is sold also by W. R. Walker, Druggist, Geneseo, N. Y.; Whitney & Keeling, H. W. Miller, Mt. Morris; Dr. D. D. Dayton, Lima; D. A. Chapman, Canandaigua; Edward Niles, Dansville; S. D. Speling, Brockport; Dr. R. Campbell, Caledonia; S. S. Bryant, LeRoy; Lansing & Judd, Warsaw; S. & B. D. Higgins, Perry; M. H. Dales, Cuylerville; J. Bryan & Co., Rochester; Dr. O. Davis, Attica. G. H. Taylor, Shelburn Falls, Massachusetts; Bidwell & Woodbury, Adrian, Michigan.

SAMUEL WARREN.

York, Livingston Co., N. Y., July 5, 1851. 236-4t

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is published every Saturday,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

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A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:

EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

CULTIVATION OF WHEAT.—NO. III.

We consider Western New York one of the best wheat growing regions in the world; yet how frequently do we see crops that will not yield more than from 12 to 15 bushels per acre. Indeed we question if the wheat crop of this highly favored district will average 15 bushels per acre. Mr. Lawes, in his wheat experiments, has obtained on the acre continuously unmanured for ten years, and annually sown to wheat, a crop averaging over 15 bushels per acre. This yield he considers the normal produce of the soil; or, in other words, the quantity of wheat it will annually produce by good tillage alone is about 15 bushels per acre. He finds, moreover, that to increase this yield to 30 bushels, all that is necessary is simply to add about 80 lbs. of ammonia per acre in some form readily available to the plant. We believe there are few farms in Western New York which, if properly underdrained and tilled, would not, for many years, *annually* produce 15 bushels of wheat per acre; and we have no doubt if it was supplied with about 80 lbs. of ammonia per acre it would, for some time at least, produce 30 bushels per acre.

The quantity of nitrogen (ammonia or nitric acid) which annually falls on an acre, has been variously estimated. If we recollect right, Liebig estimates it at more than 100 lbs.; and, more recently Boussingault and Way found less than 50 lbs. If we take the lesser quantity, and consider with Mr. Lawes, that wheat requires for its production five times as much nitrogen as it contains, the rain supplies sufficient ammonia annually for from 8 to 10 bushels per acre. Now, when we summer fallow a clay soil, a portion of the inert nitrogen of the soil will be rendered available, and the rain which falls during the year it is fallowed will supply it with sufficient ammonia say for 8 bushels per acre, and which, on an underdrained, well tilled clay soil, we have no doubt is nearly all retained for the next year's crop. If, therefore, the normal produce of such a soil is 15 bushels per acre, by the aid of summer fallow it should be 23 bushels, plus an extra bushel for each five pounds of nitrogen rendered available from the inert matter of the soil, by tillage.

The same end is attained by growing clover. Wheat, as we have frequently said, destroys ammonia, but clover, peas, &c., do not. If therefore, on a soil which, by under-draining and proper tillage, derives annually, from decomposition and rain, sufficient ammonia for fifteen bushels of wheat per acre, clover be sown, and one year's growth plowed under, the next wheat crop should be 30 bushels per acre.—Growing clover and plowing it under as manure, is very much akin in its results to summer-fallowing. There is this important difference, however: sandy soils, or soils which do not contain the double silicates before alluded to, do not contain, to any great extent, the ammonia of rain water, and, therefore, summer-fallowing will benefit them but little; while clover will absorb the ammonia of rain as it falls, and organize it, and when this clover is plowed under or consumed by animals, and the manure returned to the soil, the ammonia thus saved from evaporation will be assimilated by the growing wheat. On clay soils, so far as increase of ammonia is concerned, the benefit of growing clover and plowing it under is comparatively small, but on sandy soils it is very great. Many farmers think clover plowed under on clay soils has a beneficial mechanical effect, and doubtless this is the case; but how far it is equal to summer-fallowing is an open question. We are, however, inclined to think that, in this country, where soil is so readily pulverized, plowing under a good crop of clover when in bloom, even on the stiffest clay, and frequently cultivating it before seed time, is, at least, equal to ordinary summer-fallowing; and there are those who, claiming to have tried both ways, think it is far superior.

Some of our readers will ask whether such a course of tillage will not speedily exhaust the soil of the inorganic elements of plants. If the wheat, and straw, and corn, and hay, and potatoes, &c., are all sold off a farm, it must soon be greatly impoverished of mineral matter; but if nothing but wheat is sold, and the straw, stalks, hay, &c., are converted into manure and returned to the soil, we have no doubt that there will be found sufficient mineral matter in the soil for many years to come; in fact, we believe there will be an actual increase of *available* inorganic food of plants from the disintegration of soil induced by constant tillage and the unseen carbonic acid given off from the decomposition of the clover plowed under. Whether it would not be more profitable to convert the clover into hay and consume it on the farm by sheep and other stock, is a question which involves so many considerations, and depends so much on the price of wheat, wool, &c., that no general answer can be given. We should be glad, however, if our correspondents would give their views, and on this point.

NOTES OF A TRIP THROUGH LEWIS CO.

From Rome to Sacketts Harbor, a distance of about 76 miles, there is a plank road, laid with four-inch hemlock plank. The grading and laying cost 93 cents per rod, or $287 per mile. The whole cost of the road was about $1500 per mile. For the first five or six miles after leaving Rome, the land is under excellent cultivation. Finer crops of wheat, corn, oats, and grass, are seldom seen. The next twelve or fifteen miles the land is either naturally very poor, or has been worn out by a miserable system of farming. It has seldom been our lot to ride through a harder looking country. There are a great many taverns, few good farm houses, and no churches. As you approach Constableville the country gradually improves. The cows show some little care in selection and breeding. There are some good open ditches running through the low land, and in one or two instances stone drains are being laid; board and stone fences are occasionally seen—a large, substantial barn and neat farm house, like an oasis in the desert, here and there delight the eye, while the cupola of a distant church, as it glistens in the setting sun, tells us we are approaching a better country.

Constableville is a flourishing village, situated in a rich valley, occupied with a highly intelligent and wealthy class of farmers. We visited the farm of John Constable, Esq. It contains upward of 400 acres, most of which is used for dairy purposes. Around the house is a beautiful lawn, of some 70 acres, studded with fine trees, reminding one of the parks of "merrie Old England." There is about a mile of white and buck-thorn hedge, which not only makes an admirable fence, but adds greatly to the beauty of the landscape. Mr. Constable informed us that he had used a number of plants for hedging, and found that the buck-thorn was much the best. The Osage Orange, he says, does not stand their severe winters.—This farm had been in the hands of tenants, and was considerably run down when Mr. C. devoted his attention to it, some five years ago. It is now one of the neatest and best farms in Lewis county. Mr. C. mentioned a striking advantage of underdraining. He had a meadow which annually produced about half a ton of very indifferent hay. Two years ago he cut some drains through it, three feet deep, and laid them with stone. This year the meadow produced two and a half tons of excellent hay per acre.

From Constableville through Turin, Houseville, Martinsburgh, Lowville, &c., is a rich agricultural district, devoted almost exclusively to dairying. For the past three years they have suffered much from drought. The pastures are completely burnt up, and few of the dairies we visited were making two pounds of cheese per day from each cow. The hay crop is exceedingly light. We question if it would average half a ton per acre. We were pleased to see Ketchum's Mowing Machines so extensively used, and quietly cutting their ten acres a day, cleaner and better than is generally done with the scythe. From the scarcity of hay, it is supposed that cattle will be ruinously cheap here this fall. This spring, hay sold for $12 per ton on the farm, or, as one gentleman said, "you could get as much as you had cheek enough to ask for it." Very few sheep are kept. The reason assigned is that the winters are too long and severe, and cows are more profitable. We cannot but think that a few sheep, at least, might be kept with considerable profit. The pastures abound with white daisies, and all seem anxious to know how to get rid of them. We recommended them to try pasturing with sheep. Few hogs are kept. At this we were very much surprised. Whey, though not in itself very fattening, is one of the best auxiliary foods we know of. Instead of keeping up in the pen a few hogs solely on whey, as is here the case, would it not be more profitable to keep a greater number, allowing them to run in clover, &c., having the whey simply as a *drink?* Some farmers think it pays better to give the whey, while sweet, to the cows than to the hogs.

Barley appears to do better in this "Black River country" than in the "Genesee country." This year, though so dry, the barley crop is very good. As we were passing the farm of Mr. John Strong, of Turin, we observed a remarkably heavy crop of barley, and on inquiry found that it had been dressed with about 100 lbs. of guano per acre. Mr. Strong also showed us some corn which he had top-dressed with guano, and which was much taller and heavier than where it was not used.

Corn, where the land was plowed deep and "the cultivator has been kept going," looks well, and will be more than an average crop. Much corn not so treated, is suffering greatly from drought. Winter wheat is not grown. Spring wheat looks exceedingly well. The *Black Sea* is the favorite variety. Oats and peas are sown together to a considerable extent. They are usually thrashed and ground together as food for horses, &c. Oats, peas, barley and vetches are frequently sown together in England, and yield immense crops. They are not thrashed, but are fed in the straw to horses. When cut up, the horses do better on them than on the best of hay.

KEEPING SWEET POTATOES.

One great drawback against the cultivation of the sweet potato here at the North, is the difficulty and trouble of keeping them sound and good. Mr. George D. Norris, of New Market, in the northern part of Alabama, writing to the *Farmer's Companion*, expresses the opinion that sweet potatoes may be kept as well, or better, here than at the South.—Mr. Norris has cultivated them quite extensively for a number of years, and so successful is he in preserving them, that he has not usually over a peck of rotten ones in 400 bushels.

His method is to make a single shed of boards, by placing crotches in the ground, leaving the sides open for the free circulation of air. The shed should front the south, and stand six feet high—declining to the north to within three feet of the ground. A shed twelve feet wide is sufficient, and may be as long as desired. It should be placed on an elevated piece of ground, trenched all around so as to be effectually drained. He recommends, as soon as the leaves are killed by the frost, to dig—*carefully handle* and pour in piles—here at the North—say of ten to twenty bushels; cover them immediately and thickly with good wheat straw, for light injures the roots as much as cold, and place over that a covering of earth, say a foot in thickness.—The shed and everything should be in readiness before the digging is commenced. When wanting the potatoes for use in the winter, select some warm, open day, and remove carefully one of the heaps to the cellar. Some keep them entirely in cellars, but frequently a loss is sustained from their rotting.

Mr. Norris goes on to say:—"Our climate is very changeable, sometimes freezing the thermometer below zero, and again in two or three days, it will become so warm you cannot have a fire about the house. Last winter was remarkable with us for extreme cold. My potatoes did not have a covering of more than three or four inches of earth, yet when I opened my seed bank the first of March, they were perfectly sound, and had sprouts several inches long. The principal difficulty in keeping them, seems to be a want of care in putting them up, as well as in digging,—for, as I said before, light injures them as much as cold.—Corn is produced where ground. You would not keep it buried in the earth, but expose it to air and light. The opposite is the case with the potato. A sweet potato should be covered entirely in the ground, under an open shelter to keep off the rain. Leave no air holes, but cover entirely. I care not how cold the weather is, if you cover first with good sound straw—not hay—then with earth, and then let there be a free circulation of air. The potatoes, when placed in bulk, undergo a sweating process. This moisture is retained when packed in barrels with sand, or in a pit, and so rots them. Now, in my method, the moisture is all evaporated, and leaves the piles dry. On very cold days my heaps smoke like coal-kilns, and the heat keeps them of a proper temperature. Such is my theory, and by twenty years' practice I have proved it correct. We have eating potatoes yet (May 20) in abundance, perfectly sound, and sweet as honey."

The reason Mr. Norris recommends small heaps, is, that exposure to light and air while using them is liable to rot the whole heap, whereas, if the heap is small, it is used before they take injury.

Regarding their cultivation: Mr. N. never manures his land, as he thinks the leaves supply a sufficient quantity of the right kind. He has planted the same land for twenty years, and sees no change except for the better. He never fails of having large and fine potatoes. If he were to use manure, he would use leached ashes and decayed wood, as animal manures will not answer. T. E. W.

INDIAN CORN IN 1620.

The Corn plant, *(Zea Maize)* was unknown until the discovery of America, and the Pilgrim Fathers found it extensively cultivated among the Indians; indeed, if it had not been, they would have suffered far more severely for food, than they were compelled to do. They soon learned its uses as well as the method of cultivation from the Indians, and it is interesting to turn back two and a-quarter centuries to learn how the Indians or rather squaws, raised corn—now, as then, the staple agricultural product of the country. We gather our information from Prof. Flint's *Report of the Mass. Board of Agriculture.*

The *farming* of the natives, as well as most of the hard work, fell to the lot of the women, assisted, sometimes, by old men and little boys. Their tools were very imperfect, as they consisted only of rude hoes, made by tying the shoulder blade of a deer or bear, or a large clam-shell, to a pole or stick; and stone axes with which they girdled trees, or scraped the charred surface of the logs to hasten their burning.—The land, when selected, was cleared by keeping up a fire around the foot of each tree until it was burned so that it would die. When a tree fell, it was burned into lengths so that it could be rolled into heaps and burned into ashes. Thus in the course of years a piece was wholly cleared of its timber. In some instances the trees were girdled and left standing until dry, when they were burned down as above described.

The finest ears of corn were collected for seed, and particular attention given to planting at the proper season. Holes were dug with the hoes mentioned above, about four feet apart, and those living near the sea-shore then put into each hole a horse-shoe crab or two, upon which they dropped four and sometimes six kernels of corn, and then covered it with the implement with which they had dug the hole. In the interior a few small fishes in each hill were used as a fertilizer. Beans were planted with the corn after it had come up, and grew up supported by it. Great attention was paid by them to the culture and protection of their growing crops. Not a weed was to be seen in the fields, and the corn was carefully guarded against destruction by insects and birds. To prevent loss by the latter, a small watch-house was erected in the midst of a field of corn, in which one of the family, often the oldest child, slept, and early in the morning rose to watch the blackbirds. It was their universal custom to *hill the corn* about two feet high, for its support, and spots may be seen at the present day, which were evidently cultivated by them. The colonists very generally imitated this custom, and it has been continued down to our own times.

It would be interesting to know if the custom of *topping* and *suckering* corn was not likewise derived from its original cultivators. They made no use of the stalks, and hence would not be likely to take the amount or quality of the fodder into consideration. It has been seen that they practiced *manuring* and *clean culture*, the great principles of growing corn in the nineteenth as well as the seventeenth century.—E.

NOTES FROM MY CORRESPONDENCE—NO. III.

SQUASHES AND BEANS.

Dr. Thaddeus Wm. Harris, in acknowledging the receipt of specimens of beetles injurious to fruit trees, and also a sample of seeds of the Apple Squash, thus remarks upon the history, &c., of Squashes:

"Accident led me some four years ago to undertake the investigation of the history of squashes and pumpkins, which has led to quite interesting results. Most of the older and well known species and varieties were by modern botanists supposed to have come originally from Asia, and particularly from India.—This I have proved to be an error; and have shown that these fruits were wholly unknown to the ancients, no mention being made of them in the Scriptures, nor by Greek and Latin authors; the writers of the middle ages, while they describe, or take note of, other cucurbitaceous plants, entirely omit pumpkins and squashes; and these did not begin to be known and noticed in Europe till after the discovery of America. Early voyagers found them in the West Indies, in Peru, in Florida, and even on the coast of New England, where they were cultivated by our Indians before any settlements were made here by the Europeans. The old botanists, who flourished during the first century after the discovery of the New World, or the West Indies, begin to describe them for the first time, and give to them specific names indicating their Indian (that is, American, as we now term it) origin. Hence arose the mistake of modern botanists in referring these plants to the East Indies and to Asia.

From a study of the history of the plants, I went next to a study of the species, with particular reference to their botanical characters; and to this end have been cultivating and examining, every year, all the kinds accessible to me. I think I have established the facts that all the fruits known by the names of pumpkins and squashes are of American origin; that there are three distinct groups of them; the first including summer squashes that have shells when ripe; the second the winter squashes and pumpkins with deep, five-furrowed fruit stems; the third the winter pumpkins and squashes with short cylindrical and longitudinally wrinkled (but not five-furrowed) fruit stems.—The last group was probably originally confined to tropical and subtropical parts of the western side of this continent, from California to Chili. The most esteemed varieties now

cultivated in New England, belong to this group; and the best of them are the *autumnal, marrow* and *acorn* squashes."

Mr. H. B. Magiathan thus writes of beans, and more particularly of a bush bean known as the

Golden Eyed Bean.—"In my experience with bush beans, I have discovered a very fine variety—a beautiful grower, and very prolific. It is rather early, and all the pods ripen at once, when the leaves drop off and leave the stalks thickly hung with bright ripe pods. The leaves are longish in shape and of medium size; in color white, with a dull yellowish eye.

I am also pleased with a small pea bean, a prolific bearer, with great profusion of vine. I have a sort of perpetual bearer, the earliest and latest of bush beans, but as it almost always blasts more or less, it is hardly worth recommending. The Yellow Cranberry, China Red-eye, Brown Six Weeks, Black Mexican, Turtle Soup, and some other early beans, I have found inferior to the Golden Eye above spoken of."

We have a sample of the Golden Eye, from Mr. Magiathan, under cultivation, which is giving full promise of all he speaks for it.

T. E. W.

A GOOD HAY CROP.

Ens. Rural:—I have just finished my haying—and from a field containing, according to careful measurement, 2¾ acres, I drew *thirteen good-sized loads of hay*, which at a low estimate would be between nine and ten tons—say *three and a half tons per acre.* This field has been treated as follows: Two years since, after corn, I covered it with coarse straw manure, plowed it in and sowed to oats and barley, of which I got rather a moderate crop. I then plowed it from eight to ten inches deep, and harrowed it, so that whatever seed had self-sown would come up before sowing to wheat. Before sowing I harrowed it again, and then put on two bushels of wheat per acre, and gauged it in. I then sowed half a bushel of timothy seed per acre, and rolled the ground down. The next spring I sowed one peck of clover seed, which was, however, about half thrown out by the frost the following winter. The wheat yielded about 28 bushels per acre, for which I received $2 per bushel.

W. G. Holmes.

Elba, Genesee Co., N. Y., July 27, 1854.

A CALF WITH ONLY THREE LEGS.

Friend Moore:—As you have published from time to time curiosities and freaks of nature in your most excellent paper, I will give you an account of a natural curiosity that we have on our farm. It consists of a calf *with only three legs;* the fore leg on the right side is wanting. There is a small piece of the shoulder blade and the front bone of the shoulder to which a leg should be attached, but instead of a leg there is only a dew-claw, and that is in the skin loose, right at the end of the front bone before mentioned. It is a heifer, and is now four months old, and is as square and nice a calf as you will often see.—It is from a Durham bull and a native cow. It can get up and run and caper as fast and lively as any other calf. It is quite a curiosity, and draws quite a number of visitors to see it. We shall raise it just as a curiosity.—J. M. T., *Pekin, July 27, 1854.*

Oregon Pea.—Crops in Michigan.—I saw in the Rural of July 8th, a notice of a new kind of pea, called the *Dragon Pea.* I wish to know where they may be had, as I would like to try them for soiling.

Wheat is harvested, and will be a fair yield. Oats very heavy. Corn promises to be a good crop. I wish the Western New York farmers, who think they are in the garden of the world, could have one look at these prairies in the South-west of Michigan, at this season of the year, as they are covered with a luxurious growth of the various kinds of grain that they even with all their high cultivation, little dream of. But I did not desire to write about anything except the *Dragon Pea*, so let us know all you can about it.—E. Buell, *Little Prairie Ronde Mich., July* 23, 1854.

Sowing Clover among Corn.—Having seen the inquiry in your paper respecting sowing clover among corn, I will just say that I have tried it, and it proved of great value. I sowed it at the same rate as I would for pasture, not less than 14 lbs. to the acre, every day after hilling, while the ground was loose and mellow. I use no plow in the corn, and do not make much of a hill. The ground should be free from weeds and grass, as the seed will not take well in grass. I did nothing to the ground after seeding.—S. W., *Mendon, N. Y. June* 22, 1854.

Great Drove of Sheep.—A drove of sheep numbering 11,000 head passed through Edwardsville, Illinois, on the 8th inst. They were from the State of Tennessee, and are to be wintered in Missouri, when they will be driven to Salt Lake.

Agricultural Miscellany.

DEATH OF AN AGRICULTURAL EDITOR.

In speaking of the Agricultural Press, and the responsibilities and duties of its conductors, last week, we little imagined that it would so soon become our painful duty to chronicle the decease of one of the ablest and most esteemed of our contemporaries. But scarcely had our paper gone to press ere we learned that the Rev. Charles Fox, senior editor of the *Farmer's Companion*, died at Grosse Isle, near Detroit, Mich., on the 24th ult. An Englishman by birth and education, Mr. Fox was by profession an Episcopal clergyman,—and he was officiating worthily and acceptably in this vocation, when we (while conducting the *Mich. Farmer*, some ten years since,) first made his acquaintance. For several years past Mr. F. has devoted his time and talents to the promotion of Agriculture and kindred branches, in which department his efforts were eminently successful, and becoming widely known and appreciated. Some two years ago, in connection with Mr. C. Betts, Mr. F. established *The Farmer's Companion*, and last winter published "The American Text-Book of Agriculture." He was also Lecturer on Agricultural Chemistry in the University of Michigan. His decease in the prime of life, and while engaged in a career of extensive usefulness, is a loss to the country, and especially to Michigan, which will be greatly felt and sincerely deplored—while the Agricultural Press loses one of its brightest ornaments.

—Though prostrated by illness, and unable to write as or what we otherwise would, we were constrained to attempt this brief tribute to the worth and memory of a most useful and enthusiastic promoter of Agricultural improvement.

Irrigating Wheat.—The *California Farmer* says it is the practice of several farmers in San Jose county, to cut their wheat previous to jointing, and "thus throw back the strength into the roots again, retarding the growth for a time." It is said wheat so treated was "unusually strong in the straw," and gave great promise of an abundant yield.—When on the Rothamstead farm, England, some years ago, a field of wheat, sown early on purpose for the experiment, was divided into several portions, some being left untouched, others eaten down two or three times with sheep, and others mown before jointing as in the case above alluded to. There was no striking difference in any of the several portions, but, if we recollect right, the portions untouched were the best, and those *mown the worst.* The Summer, however, was unusually dry, and therefore unfavorable to the portions eaten off by sheep, or mown down.

Stowell Corn.—The Ohio Cultivator gives the following method of treating this corn so as to make it good for winter use, the old mode of trying to keep it green in the husk having generally proved a failure:

"Gather the ears when in full milk, and strip off all but a thin covering of husk; lay these in a moderately heated oven or cooking stove long enough to scald or stiffen the milk, when the grains are shaved off and kept in a close bag or canister. Boil in the usual way when wanted for use. Thus treated, the corn is said to be very fine."

Wheat Crop in Eastern Virginia.—Throughout the whole of Eastern Virginia, the wheat crop has proved exceedingly light; there are many counties where the Joint Worm has totally destroyed the crop. A "Joint Worm Convention" has recommended to burn the stubbles in order to check the propagation of these pests. Grass and spring crops, though injured somewhat by drouth, are ordinarily good.

The Crops—Harvest Hands Wanted.—We are glad to learn, from various quarters of the State, that the violent storm of Thursday did but comparatively little injury to the growing crops. The winter wheat is, in many places, already fit to cut, and almost everywhere out of danger. It promises a luxuriant yield.

We hear many anxious inquiries for harvest hands. Farmers tell us that labor of this sort is very scarce, and will command almost any price. For the next thirty days, good harvest hands can earn two dollars a day, in this State. If there are any able-bodied men, willing to work, and without occupation, in and about our city, let them go to the first farmers they meet and hire out for a month.—*Milwaukee Sentinel.*

Crops in Wayne Co.—The wheat crop in this county has been secured, and it is found to be excellent in quality, and nearly if not quite a usual yield in amount. The crop of hay is fair. In truth the farmers of Wayne have no cause to complain. Almost every product of the farm has done reasonably well.—*Wayne Co. Whig, July* 26.

Heavy Fleece.—Foxwell Kelley, of Westhaven, Vt., sheared from a three-year-old sheep, a few days since, 20 lbs. of wool, of one year's growth. The sheep was of the common Merino blood. Who can beat this?—*Whitehall Democrat.*

MEATS IN NEW YORK MARKET.

The Tribune Reporter gives the number of beeves slaughtered in New York market for the second quarter of 1854, as 37,324. Average number for each market day, 2,340. Total number for six months, 78,573. These, at an average weight of 6½ cwt., give a total of 47,822,460 lbs. of beef, which, at 9½ cents per lb., which is below rather than above the average price, makes $4,543,128 for our beef bill the first half of 1854. It also shows the average price of all the cattle per head, $61.75, which we presume no one will say is above the fact. The price for the last quarter will average 10c., and net 7 cwt., or $70 per head.

It appears that for the first 26 weeks in 1854, we have slaughtered upward of four hundred thousand animals in this city; or at the rate of 15,419 per week, or 2,202 5-7 per day; and that of this number seventy-three thousand, five hundred and seventy-three were beeves. In the same time we have destroyed the seed of forty-three thousand, five hundred and thirteen other beeves, by murdering that number of calves; forty thousand of which probably before they were a week old, or any more fit for food than young kittens. We have also consumed over nine hundred sheep every day, without counting those butchered out of the city and brought here in carcass.—It must be conceded that New York contains a meat-eating population.

In regard to beeves sold here, we believe from personal observation of nearly the whole of them that the farmers could have added an average of $10 per head to their value for an expense of less than $2 each. This would have made a sum of $735,720, and of which $580,584 would have been profit at $8 per head.

These tables do not include a host of animals that come to the city upon the boats from New Jersey, Long Island and Connecticut, besides a good many sold to city butchers upon the Jersey side of the river. The cows, too, all go into the city consumption, and more city fatted hogs than are dreamed of in any body's philosophy. Vast quantities of butchered meat is also received by market boats and rail cars.

Per contra, we ship a small number of the animals included above, principally to Bermuda, and a considerable portion of the pork is salted; otherwise the whole is eaten fresh in this city and vicinity, or upon ships leaving this port. The quantity sent out of the city fresh, bears no comparison to the quantity of dead meat brought in; as it is now a common thing to bring mutton from Ohio in winter; and we hope the day will come when all the animals will be butchered in the country, and the vast amount of offal go to enrich the land instead of the Atlantic Ocean.

Below we give the number of beeves from each State sold at Allerton's during the last quarter, which will show us whence we derive our principal supply:

New York, 4,671; Pennsylvania, 1,826; Virginia, 635; Ohio, 12,945; Kentucky, 4,103; Indiana, 456; Iowa, 306; Illinois, 4,116.

This gives a total of 21,916 head of western beeves out of 28,448, or more than three-fourths of the whole number. The number stated from this State does not give the full number, as three-quarters of those sold at the small markets are New York cattle, and most of the others from New Jersey. Nine-tenths of the swine and large numbers of sheep come from Ohio. It will be noticed that the Ohio cattle average almost a thousand a week.

Breeding from Broken-down and Diseased Mares.—This not uncommon practice is one great cause why there are so many horses of unsound constitutions, so ready to break down or take on disease from overworking or other errors in management. True, a horse of the soundest and strongest constitution will break down under bad treatment—such treatment as it pains us to witness not unfrequently—but the produce of an old diseased mare will break down under bad treatment more readily than that of sound and healthy parentage. For example, it is well ascertained that broken wind can be propagated, when either sire or dam is affected with that disease; and that, when inherited in either case, there is a very high probability that when any produce of such diseased animals is set to work, it will soon become thick in the wind, and become broken-winded at an early age. It is poor policy, therefore, to breed from an old broken-down or broken-winded mare. Better to shoot the old creature, and breed from a young and perfectly sound mother. The colts will be worth enough more to cover abundantly the difference in the cost.—*Country Gent.*

Large Field of Corn.—On the west side of the Scioto, just below Columbus, there is a field of six hundred acres of bottom land planted in corn. Fifteen shovel plows and three cultivators, worked by eighteen men and twenty-five horses, are kept in constant requisition; and the result is, that scarcely a weed can be seen in the well-plowed furrows. Twenty-five German girls follow the plows, and do the hoeing, for which they receive 62½ cents per day. The Journal says this corn is the tallest in the neighborhood. On our prairies it takes a locomotive in some places, nearly three hours to pass through a continuous corn field. And all the labor that is required to cultivate it is in the planting and picking of the crop.—*Chic. Jour.*

Sheep Killed by Lightning.—The Rutland (Vermont) Herald states that 47 sheep and 14 lambs, worth some $300, were killed near a tree in that town on the 15th ult., by a discharge of lightning, the direction of which was evidently from the earth, as locks of wool were driven into the tree along which the fluid passed, and the fibres of the wool were brushed upward; and also that the bodies of animals killed by lightning decay very rapidly, as there was only a heap of wool, and of dry, fleshless bones, left of the 61 sheep, when found a few days after they were killed.

TRENCH AND SUBSOIL PLOWING.

When the common two-horse plow alone is used by farmers, it pulverizes the soil only a few inches in depth, and its own weight, and the tread of the horses on the bottom of the furrow, gradually form a hard crust at that depth, through which the roots of plants and the moisture of rains do not easily penetrate. Hence the roots have only a few inches of good soil on the surface of the earth for their support and nourishment; and when heavy rains fall, this shallow bed of mellow earth is soaked and injured by surplus water. Again, in time of drouth, this shallow bed of moisture is soon evaporated, and the plants suffer in consequence.

But, on the other hand, when soil is made deep, it absorbs, like a sponge, all the rains that fall, and gradually gives off the moisture as it is wanted during hot and dry seasons.—For this reason, deep soils are not so easily injured by excessive wetness, or by extreme drouth, as shallow ones. In addition to this advantage, they allow a deeper range for the roots in search of nourishment.

Soils are deepened by *trench-plowing* and by *subsoiling.* By trench-plowing, the common plow with a mould-board is made to enter the earth to an unusual depth, and to throw up a portion of the subsoil, covering with it the top-soil which is thrown under. A subsoil plow, on the contrary, only *loosens* the subsoil, but does not lift it to the surface.

When a mixture of the subsoil with the surface tends to render the whole richer, trench-plowing is best; but when the subsoil is of a more sterile character, it should be only loosened with the subsoil plow, and more cautiously intermixed with the richer portion above.

"It often happens that the subsoil plow is very useful in loosening the soil for the purpose of allowing the trench-plow to run more freely through it.—*Thomas's Farm Implements.*

IS FARMING PROFITABLE?

We often hear the affirmative of this derided, and by persons too, whose opinions are entitled to credit. We do not prefer to discuss this subject, but to give a practical illustration of it, and let our readers make the application.

Den Brooks Shattuck, of Bedford, bought and moved upon his farm eleven years since.—It was a rough farm, for which he paid $2,300. He was a manufacturer and had shattered his health in a mill at Lowell. He paid in cash $900, leaving a debt to be paid from the farm of $1,400. During that eleven years he has supported a large family, educated his children, having one son in college; has contributed liberally to the charities of the day; has been a liberal supporter and patron of Agricultural Societies, spending time and money freely, to further these objects; in a word he has been an active *book farmer.* Now mark the result. He has sold from his farm $100 worth of land and $300 worth of wood, timber, &c., standing upon the same, which may not be reckoned as the result of agricultural labor. He has paid the $1,400, and a few weeks since sold his farm for $3,700,—giving a balance on his farm of $1,500, for improvements and rise in value of lands. To recapitulate, receipts from farm,

Land, wood and timber sold,	$400
Debt and interest paid,	1500
Balance on sale over cost of farm,	1600
Leaving the snug little sum of	3,700

For the receipts on the purchase and carrying on a farm for eleven years, besides the support of a large family. In addition he has *recovered his health*, so as to labor daily upon his farm. Is there profit or not in books?—*Granite Farmer.*

Farming in California.—Three years ago it was *thought* by most people that California would produce nothing but gold. Now, it is *known* that it is the most productive country in the world, or can be made so. The trouble now is that we produce too much; things are too plenty, and, as a natural consequence, too cheap. Potatoes have rotted in the field, because they would not pay for being carried to market. Barley was offered yesterday for sale at a cent per pound, and no one stood ready to buy. There are now one or two vessels loading with flour for Australia. Think of all this, when only two or three years ago many of these articles were worth from twenty to fifty cents per pound. Here is a change not beneficial in all cases to the producer, but showing clearly that with proper exertion California can sustain a dense population, and that time and labor only are required to give us all the advantages which older sections of the country possess.—*California Chronicle.*

Raising Canary Seed.—A writer in the Ohio Farmer strongly recommends the farming people to raise canary seed, which is said to be an operation attended with no more trouble than the culture of oats. Now that mother and Ann Eliza keep a canary bird or two, what is the use of paying ten cents a pound for seed, when it can be raised from a man's own ground, and be found, (it is said,) an excellent food for horses. The head is large and heavy, resembling millet. Our writing friend says he has raised two crops of this seed in a single season—saving the first for seed, and getting a second crop on the same ground. Who is the enterprising farmer that will furnish an item next year by becoming the pioneer in the matter of raising *canary grain* for market?

Spring Wheat Blighted.—We regret to hear that throughout Northern Illinois and Wisconsin, the recent hot weather has extensively blighted the crops of spring wheat—Many fields show nearly a third of the heads of the grain in this condition, which is indicated by its whitened appearance. In Wisconsin, where the crop was not so far advanced as in Illinois, many fields will not yield enough to pay the expense of harvesting.—*Chicago Tribune.*

SEASONABLE HINTS.

There are a few important items in the farmer's practice, which are not unfrequently omitted from forgetfulness, at the present busy season of the year, and of which it may be useful to remind some of our readers at the present time.

Weeds in pastures are often overlooked, till they have ripened their seed, and scattered enough for a plentiful crop another year.—Some of them will be destroyed by cutting with a scythe before or when in blossom—others will need grubbing at the roots. A few hours expended in this way will not only prevent a loss to the soil by growing unnecessary herbage, but give the fields a neatness of appearance, which every good farmer ought to take pride in seeing.

Ruta bagas and other root crops often cost double in cultivation by leaving them at the first hoeing till the weeds have got the ascendency. The first dressing should be given when the plants are not more than an inch in height.

The best hay is that which is made without becoming too dry: but to prevent moldiness, it should be moderately salted. The intermixture of salt is more perfect when it is frequently applied in successive layers. One peck to a peck and a half is not too much for a ton of hay. Let farmers see that a sufficient supply of salt is on hand before commencing haying, and then it will not be so likely to be neglected.—*Country Gentleman.*

Inquiries and Answers.

ABSORBENT POWER OF CHARCOAL.

I observe in a late No. of the London Ag. Gazette, a report of Prof. Way's experiments on the absorbing power of charcoal, in which it is stated that charcoal loses all power of absorbing ammonia, &c., when its pores are filled with water. I wish to inquire if charcoal, soaked with water, as it must be as soon as mixed with wet soil, loses all its virtues as an absorbent? I observed a statement many years ago in Silliman's Journal, of an experiment with 45 lbs. of animal charcoal, applied to a tank of excessively fetid water, 9 feet in diameter and 3 feet deep, which the charcoal rendered perfectly sweet. I cannot reconcile this experiment with Prof. Way's statement, and would be glad to see an explanation.—A Novice.

Charcoal retains ammonia, not because it enters into chemical combination, but simply because the pores of the charcoal absorb it.—Liebig says that "*every* porous body—rocks, stones, the clods of the field, &c.—imbibe air;" and it is well known that spongy platinum will absorb 800 times its volume of oxygen gas.—In this case, and in that of charcoal, which absorbs upwards of 90 times its volume of ammonia, it is plain that the gases must be greatly condensed, and it is supposed this is effected simply by the pressure which the attraction of such an immense surface induces. It is, however, probably increased by chemical affinity between the substances. It has been computed that a single cubic inch of beech-wood charcoal has a surface of at least one hundred square feet. We cannot, therefore, be surprised that it will absorb and condense between 80 and 90 times its volume of ammoniacal gas.

Charcoal made from animal substances, and which has fewer pores, possesses a higher absorbing or condensing capacity than that made from wood, especially the lighter or more spongy kinds, in which the pores are larger.—It is known, too, that new made charcoal is more effective than that which has been exposed to the air for some time; and it is also proved that by exposure to the air charcoal absorbs a large amount of water. If, therefore, the absorption of a portion of moisture lessen the absorptive power of charcoal, it is quite probable that when the pores are filled with water, the power will be entirely lost.—We were, therefore, not at all surprised at the statement of Prof. Way; and since he has been latterly devoting much time to investigating this and other kindred subjects, he is doubtless correct in his assertion. How to reconcile it with the effect animal charcoal is said to have on fetid water, when mixed with it, is not clearly perceived, but it may be that the sulphuretted hydrogen (for which the charcoal has a great affinity, absorbing 55 times its volume) and other gases were absorbed and condensed in the pores before the water could gain entrance, for the pores are so fine that water would not be readily absorbed. As our correspondent says, however, when charcoal has been for some time mixed with wet soil, the pores would be filled with water, and its power of absorbing ammonia nearly if not entirely destroyed.

Wine from Native Grapes.—In your last No. you gave your readers a first rate recipe for currant wine, which I doubt not hundreds will avail themselves of. Will you not in your next, or some future No., give the process of making wine from the *native grape?* Thereby you will confer a great favor on your readers in this section of Ohio, as we have a soil and climate peculiarly adapted to grape culture, and I suppose the best way to dispose of them is to make from them a wholesome wine.

P. S.—All the crops in this section are good, except *wheat;* that was destroyed by the *weevil.* —H. B., *Toledo, July* 26, 1854.

Orchard and Garden.

HORTICULTURAL HINTS.

Grass on Garden Walks.—Much difficulty is often experienced in keeping the walks of gardens and yards free from grass, which will spring up through a considerable layer of gravel if not prevented. Various remedies have been proposed, such as sprinkling with salt, or forming the under layer of the walk of leached ashes, but neither are permanently effectual. The *Practical Farmer* says that *gas tar* is used in Great Britain, and being found absolutely fatal to vegetable growth, a coating of it spread over a walk keeps it clean as long as it remains. The best manner of applying it is to have the walk made and rolled hard; then put on the tar with a brush, and cover it with a coating of gravel, which will become incorporated with it, and form a dry and tidy walk.

The Pear or Cherry Slug.—A correspondent of the *Ohio Farmer* gives a more complete description of this pest than was contained in our recent reference to it. The perfect insect is a fly about one-fifth of an inch in length, of a glossy black, the first two pairs of legs clay-colored, with blackish thighs, and the hinder ones black, with clay-colored knees. The wings are four, rather coarse and crumpled on the upper side; transparent, with a band across the middle of the first pair.—They emerge from their winter quarters in the ground in May; and lay their eggs singly on the body of the leaf, these hatching in two weeks. They undergo several transformations, and become perfect flies in time to produce a second brood of spoilers.

Good Fruit without Grafting.—The *Germantown Telegraph* endorses the following, as made by a fruit grower of celebrity, who would like likely to know something of its truth and value. "In every perfectly ripe apple, there will be found one, and sometimes two *round* seeds, the others having one or more *flatted* sides. The *round* ones, it is said, will produce the *improved* fruit from which they are taken; while those with *flatted* sides will produce the fruit of the *crab*, upon which the graft was inserted." Have any of our readers observed anything to confirm this statement?

Pears on Quince Stocks.—Much complaint is made at the West about the failure of dwarf pears on quince stocks—the quince dying out, especially on light soils. At the East, where the same loss is experienced, no soils are exempt, and it is suggested that as the pear shoot grows most rapidly, it exhausts all the nutriment, and the quince cannot secure enough to expand its roots. We shall have to return yet, to the practice of growing the pear on its own roots, if this difficulty is not overcome.

Charcoal for Blooming Plants—Charcoal dust placed around roses and many other plants cultivated for their blossoms, will increase the size and number of their flowers; but where fruit is the object, it is thought to be injurious in throwing too much of the vigor of the plant in this direction, so that the blooms will fail to be productive. We are not sure this is always the case, but throw out the hint for the consideration of those interested.

Grapes as House Plants.—A Maine nurseryman has succeeded in growing grapes of extraordinary beauty on dwarf vines, in flower pots. They are spoken of as ornamental beyond any geranium or cactus, and retain, it is said, all their peculiar fragrance and flavor, more perfectly than any other fruit thus grown.

Budding or Inoculation. — The process has been so frequently described, that most persons interested understand it—yet it may be of use to say that about now is the time to attend to it. Buds sometimes fail from not being sufficiently matured, but they also fail from being inserted late—the autumn drouth diminishing the supply of sap in the stock.—B.

CURIOUS MARINE PLANT.

A writer in *Putnam's Magazine* gives a description of a wonderful aquatic plant, the *Valisnera*, which grows on the bottoms of rivers. It consists of long, elastic cords, twisted like a cork-screw, and sends some branches up to the surface, while others remain below and are completely submerged. These last sometimes flower, but they cannot exhibit the beauty of their frail blossoms, so they begin to stretch and twist as if they longed for the bright sunshine above, and at last they succeed in breaking loose from their dark and gloomy home. In an instant they rise to the surface, being lighter than water, expand there, and mingle their dust with other flowers already floating. Here they remain until the seeds are beginning to ripen, when the elastic stems once more contract, and carry the seed vessels down to the bottom of the stream where alone they can hope to find all the requisites for their future growth and welfare.

GRAPE VINES.—SUMMER AND AUTUMN PRUNING.

In a previous No. of this volume, (Jan. 14, '54) we gave an article on winter pruning, proposing at the proper season to add a few remarks on the summer management of grape vines. The practice of pinching off the ends of the shoots and picking off a portion of the leaves, is carried to a much further extent in England than in this country—much further, indeed, than is found beneficial here. Still, as remarked in the "Fruit Garden," "If a vine is left to itself all summer, or from one winter pruning to another, it will be found that a vast quantity of useless wood has been produced, and that to the serious detriment of the bearing shoots for the following year." Every few weeks, therefore, it is advisable to attend to the growing vine,—tying in the shoots, checking the strongest, and rubbing off the superfluous ones, and keeping every part in its proper place, and in a proper degree of vigor. It must never be forgotten, however, that the *full growth* and *perfect ripening* of the FRUIT, depends wholly on healthy, well-developed LEAVES, to furnish food to the forming berries.

Some weeks later, say in September, when the branches begin to slacken their growth, it is proper to pinch off the ends of the growing vines, because growth at that season is needlessly at the expense of matter forming in the other leaves. The newly-formed leaves have not time to become properly developed, and their energy may better be thus directed to the perfection of the grapes. The shoots, also, will be better perfected for bearing next year and less liable to injury from the cold of winter.

We copy above an illustration from Thomas's "Fruit Culturist," showing the mode of pruning recommended, for autumn. The two right hand fruit spurs *a* and *b*, show the ordinary length they are allowed to grow before the ends are pinched off, the upper one being already shortened, and the lower showing the point at c where it should be nipped.

We believe the grape crop of the present year promises to be a remarkably fine one.—B.

THE PRINCIPLE OF GROWTH IN PLANTS.

"Plant a tree, Jock, it will e'en grow while ye are sleeping." This well-meaning advice of Sir Walter Scott, we see too frequently noted upon, by our horticultural friends. The tree is planted, and left to grow whilst we *sleep*.—Had that truly great man finished his advice to Jock, he would have said—and after you have planted the tree, Jock, consider well what you want from it, whether it be fruit, flowers, or simply shade; whichever it is, Jock, you must learn what kind of food the fruit, flowers, or wood, most delight in, and if the soil abounds in it, you may go to bed, the tree will take care of itself, whilst you sleep; but if there is any thing lacking you must supply it before you sleep. Sir Walter did well in that he advised to plant a tree at all; but he would have done better, had he told what to have done with it when planted. The solidifying of the wood and the formation of fruit, are two processes entirely dissimilar, brought about by different means, and for different purposes, each requiring a specific food. But, like the food taken into the human stomach, one portion goes to make the bone, another the muscle, another the fat, and so on. There seems to be less information on vegetable physiology than any other science, and yet it is one that should command the most universal attention, for there is not a man, woman or child in the universe, that is not deeply interested in the principles of vegetable growth and production, and yet how few can tell what the wheat has fed upon, that makes the light, nourishing bread; what the potato has eaten, that makes almost the staff of life; what the tree feeds upon, that gives shelter and fruit; what the flower feeds upon, that gives it its deepest dyes. The elaboration of sap into wood, fruit and foliage, is one of the most beautiful of nature's mysteries; but the special process by which it performs it, may and should be understood, at least by every cultivator. We say with Sir Walter, plant trees, but first know what you plant them for, and then, how, where, and when to plant them. We refer our readers to Liebig for the whole process which nature performs, in transforming the various substances of the earth and air, into wood, fruit and flowers.—*Soil of the South.*

TAKE GOOD CARE OF THE ROSES.

Roses will well repay a little attention at this season. They have just exhausted themselves by profuse bearing, and if the seed vessels are allowed to ripen on them, they become well nigh prostrated for the season. This should not be permitted. To remedy this in a measure, a little care is necessary in first judiciously pruning off a part of the oldest wood, and next in digging about and stimulating the roots to recover their former vigorous tone.—Liquid manure is excellent for this purpose, if prepared in this manner, viz., a half bushel of fresh cow manure, and half the quantity of hen manure, if at hand; put into a barrel, which may be filled with water; stir it up, and after twenty-four hours' soaking, pour the liquid freely around the bushes, and fill the barrel again with water, for another application a week hence, and the process can be a number of times repeated with the same manure.

We think this fertilizer the best we have tried for all annuals, perennials, and summer flowering shrubs. We like also to shower our rose-bushes frequently with strong soap suds from the wash.

Most of our best roses, now-a-days, are hybrids, or other perpetuals, yet we know of many who have paid large prices to obtain choice varieties, and then by sheer neglect, after spring blossoming, they prevent another rose from appearing to gladden them again during the season.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

Pruning Evergreens.—Levi Parker, of Wilmington, states that pines and other evergreen trees pruned in the latter part of May or early in June will not bleed or be injured by the operation of pruning. He has tested them by many trials.

Domestic Economy.

TO PRESERVE BEANS AND PEAS.

A new method for keeping the above fresh for any length of time, so that they shall lose neither the taste nor original softness, has been lately introduced to notice by A. Albert, of Paris. Take the beans when not much larger than peas, and pursue the following directions for both vegetables:

Plunge them for a minute in boiling, and afterwards in cold water; spread them out for several hours on canvas frames. Then place them in an oven, slightly heated, on frames covered with paper; leave them long enough to be at the same warmth as the oven, and then expose the frames to a current of air till the articles are cold. The frames are then replaced in the oven and again exposed until the beans are perfectly dry, not so as to break, but almost like beans dried naturally.

The articles should be gathered and dried the same day; if not, they should be left during the night in the oven. They should be kept in dry and clean bottles, and to each bottle of beans there should be added a bunch of dry savory. Before using the vegetables they should be steeped some hours, in tepid, or even night in cold water; if they are beans the water is thrown away, and they are cooked in the usual manner, but if peas, they are only just covered, and they are cooked like green peas. Vegetables prepared in this manner are quite as good as if they had been just gathered.

Cure for Summer Complaint.—We are indebted to a friend for the following recipe for making blackberry syrup. This syrup is said to be almost a specific for the summer complaint. In 1832 it was successful in more than one case of cholera. The fruit is now in market, and the present is the proper time to prepare it:

To 2 quarts of juice of blackberries, add
1 pound of loaf sugar,
½ oz. nutmeg, ½ oz. cinnamon, pulverized,
½ oz. cloves, ½ oz. allspice, do.

Boil together for a short time, and when cold add a pint of fourth proof brandy.

You will save many bitter tears by publishing the above in your valuable paper. From a tea-spoonful to a wine-glass, according to the age of the patient, till relieved, is to be given. It may spoil practice, but it will save life.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

Dropped Egg.—For a person recovering from sickness, and not able to take meat, this is an excellent article, and much lighter for the stomach than eggs cooked in any other way.—Put a saucepan of water with some salt in it upon the coals; as it boils up, drop in a fresh egg not beaten; as soon as the white is hardened, take it up with the skimmer carefully, so as not to break the yolk; have ready a slice of toasted bread, dip it into the water in which the egg was boiled, put it upon a plate, spread with a little butter, and lay the egg upon it.—Add more salt, if it is not enough seasoned by the water. A dozen eggs boiled in this way, make an ample breakfast for a large family.—In this case more butter should be used than when the dish is prepared for an invalid.

How to Get Rid of Mosquitoes.—The oil or essence of Pennyroyal (the oil is the best) sprinkled around the room, and over the bed clothes, before retiring to bed, has been found to answer admirably in correcting these rowdy insects of their *calithumpian* and *bill-sticking* propensities. It is a volatile article, and therefore can do no injury to the clothes, while the aromatic flavor is by no means disagreeable.

To Prevent or Remove Rust.—If wire fence, or any rusty wire or iron, is rubbed with boiled oil in which some red lead has been mixed, on a warm day, the rusting process will be arrested.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending July 18, 1854.

Wm. E. Bird, of Cahawba, Ala., for improved steam boiler.

Israel T. Brown, Columbus, Ga., for improvement in cotton gin ribs.

Leander W. Bryton, South Coventry, Conn., for improvement in machines for preparing blocks for felting.

Hugh Burgess, Kentish Town, Eng., for method of coating iron with brass or copper.

Lewis R. Concord, Philadelphia, for improvement in block slide valves for steam engines.

Thos. Crossley, Boston, for improved method of making printing blocks.

Saml. Champion and Thos. Champion, Washington, for improvement in bridge.

Joel A. H. Ellis and Alex. Gordon, Rochester, for improved mode of operating excavating machines.

Jacob Erdle, West Bloomfield, N. Y., for improved wind mill.

Roswell Enos, Woodstock, Ill., for improvement in tanning.

Geo. W. Griswall, Carbondale, Pa., for process of separating impalpable powder for paints.

F. Huston, New Orleans, for improved mode of mixing vessels.

Wm. R. Palmer, Elizabeth City, N. C., for improvement in horse powers.

J. A. Rose and J. Lee, Philadelphia, for improvement in machines for weaving piece goods. Patented in England, Feb. 17, 1854.

E. Sturdock, Albany, for improvement in cutting tobacco.

Wm. G. W. Jaeger, Baltimore, for manufacture of lamp black.

James Spratt, Cincinnati, for improvement in hermetical sealing.

Thomas Stubblefield, Columbus, Ga., for improvement in steam gauges.

H. C. Stevens, Georgetown, Ky., for improvement in washing machines.

Jacob Sennett, Philadelphia, for improvement in shearer's heddles.

Wm. W. Smith, Marshall, Mich., for improvement in buckles.

A. Snyder, Hawley, Pa., for improvement in railroad car trucks.

Geo. H. Smith, M. D., Rochester, for improved process for making steel direct from the ore.

Peter Spilman, Richmond, Va., for improvement in apparatus for laying off the scye in cutting garments.

J. F. Snyder, Culpepper, for improvement in metallic fire-places.

S. Tomlison, Pleasant Valley, N. Y., for machines for holding docks of horses.

P. B. Tyler, Springfield, Mass., for improvement in winding rope, cord, or yarn.

Chas. Watt, London, and Hugh Burgess, of the city of London, Eng., for improvement in the manufacture of paper from wood. Patented in England Aug. 19, 1853.

Geo. F. Wilson, Providence, and Jas. M. Whitney, North Providence, N. I., for improvement in machines for threading screws. Patented in England, July 18, 1854.

Mary Burns, of New York, administratrix of Robert Burns, Jr., deceased, late of New York, aforesaid, for improved carriage springs for light vehicles. Patented in England, June 7, 1853.

G. J. Wardwell, Andover, Maine, assignor to himself and Elmer Townsend, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in machines for pegging boots and shoes.

Albert H. Tingley, Providence, R. I., assignor to himself, Edmund W., and Harvey F. Tingley, of Providence, aforesaid, for improvement in machines for sawing stone and marble.

RE-ISSUES.

Chas. R. Fox, Chicago, for improved sawing machine. Patent dated May 9, 1854.

ADDITIONAL IMPROVEMENTS.

Samuel Eccles and James Eccles, of Philadelphia, for improvement in looms for weaving figured fabrics. Additional to original letter patent, No. 9,168, dated Aug. 3, 1852.

New York Crystal Palace.—At a meeting of the Directors of the Crystal Palace, on the 10th inst., P. T. Barnum gave in his resignation as President. His reason for so doing is stated to be "ill health," caused by over-exertion in endeavoring to resuscitate the affairs of the Association. He really has labored nobly and spiritedly for this purpose, and deserves great praise for what he has done. His resignation was accepted, and J. H. White was elected President, *pro tem.* It has been resolved to close the Exhibition on the 31st of October next, and to appoint a committee with power to dispose of the property of the Association, deliverable on or after the 1st of next November. What will be done with the building is the most prominent question that now presents itself to us. Had the original managers been men of good judgment in such matters, they would have erected a building, as we suggested, that could easily have been removed, and re-converted into buildings.—*Sci. Am.*

Improved Windmill.—Daniel Halliday, of Ellington, Ct., claims an improvement in windmills. This consists of the attachment of wings or sails to rotary movable spindles, furnished with levers. These levers are also attached to a head which rotates with the sails upon the same shaft. Another lever is attached to the head. This is connected to a governor which slides upon the shaft, so as to cause the levers to turn the wings or sails. The necessary resisting surface being thus presented to the wind, a uniformity of velocity is attained. The proper regulation of the *obliquity* of the sails, so as to adapt them to the varying motive force of the atmosphere, is represented by the inventor to be thus secured, without difficulty, to a degree which renders his mill more constantly available than those hitherto employed.—*Scientific Am.*

Silver Pointed Lightning Rods.—The Livingston County Republican, of the 29th ult., states that the house of Mr. Cushing, about a mile north of the village of Geneseo, in that county, was struck by lightning during a storm on Thursday the 22d. What is singular in the case, the house was protected by three silver-pointed lightning rods, of most approved construction, which rods, it seems, afforded no protection.

CHAIN AND WIRE BRIDGES.

The following extract from an article in the Niagara Falls Gazette, elicited by a controversy with the Buffalo papers on the subject of the suspension bridge at the former place, which is being converted into a railroad viaduct, contains some facts quite interesting to the general reader.

"The instances cited in the article which we are noticing, of bridges which have fallen and been the occasion, some of them, of great loss of life, have little or nothing to do with the question. All of them with a single exception, were European structures, and on the old and discarded system of employing chain instead of wire cables. We have just had demonstrated, by a practical engineer of much experience in wire bridge business, the all-important difference between these two means of support.

In the chain cable everything depends on the soundness of each individual link, and the constant friction between them at their points of contact mutually affects their strength, to say nothing of their gradual wear. In the wire cable, each and all of these difficulties are avoided, and every strand composing any one of the cables, may be severed at certain intervals without diminishing the strength of the whole by more than the loss of a single strand. This result is secured by the adhesive strength created by the external binding wire and coating, and secures one of the most signal triumphs in portal architecture. The other case mentioned is that of a suspension bridge at Wheeling. We are surprised that an instance of this kind should have been brought in for illustration. The question under consideration was the durability of Iron Wire bridges for railroads and other ordinary legitimate purposes.

The bridge at Wheeling was destroyed in no such manner. It was lifted from its foundations and wrenched by the resistless power of a tornado, twisting off its cables with the sudden fury of a whirlwind. It would have been just as properly introduced, as an example, had the two opposite banks on which its foundation rested, been upturned and removed by an earthquake. It is stated, moreover, that this disaster might, in all probability, have been prevented by a better system of guys; on this point, however, we are not reliably informed."

HARDWARE BUSINESS OF BOSTON.

We have not time or space to go into a detailed statement of all the myriad branches of the hardware manufacture of Massachusetts; we will, however, mention a few of the more prominent items. Nine years ago the value of nails annually made in Massachusetts was $1,502,275; hollow ware and castings, $1,280,141; scythes, $113,935; axes and hatchets, $95,441; cutlery, $158,175; butts and hinges, $25,390; latches and door handles, $3,200; locks, $60,070; tacks and brads, $253,687; shovels, spades, forks and hoes, $275,212, besides large quantities of chains and other wrought iron articles, machinery of all kinds, plows and other agricultural implements, iron railings to fences, safes, &c.

With the astonishing impetus all the manufacturing interests of the State have lately received, the manufacture of hardware has sympathized to the fullest extent, and undoubtedly has, since the date to which we refer, doubled in the aggregate, and in respect to some particular branches has more than trebled or quadrupled. The Douglass Axe Company, for example, now turn out $300,000 worth of axes per year, against $94,000 worth made throughout the State in 1845. The well known goods of this establishment are sold exclusively in Boston. Against $275,000 worth of shovels, spades, forks, and hoes, we have now one manufactory, that of O. Ames & Sons, North Easton, making shovels alone, to the amount of $700,000 annually. The manufacture of tacks and brads has doubled since then; and the same rates of increase apply in regard to many other kinds of goods.—*Boston Atlas.*

FLOORING FOR STABLES—WALLS FOR OPEN CISTERNS, &C.

Those who live easily accessible to cities, or where gas tar may be obtained, may make a hard and water-proof coating, by a mixture of gas-tar and coarse sand. We have seen compact floor-like walks in gardens and pleasure-grounds, made in this way, at a moderate cost, and on sloping surfaces, it possessing the eminent advantage of not being liable to wash.—As the water does not enter it, it is not cracked nor affected by frost. Water-lime cisterns answer a good purpose for retaining water, where the water cannot reach them; but one freezing completely ruins them. This is not the case with the tar and sand; hence it may be used for open reservoirs, small ponds in ornamental grounds, &c. Impervious stable floors may be made in the same way, which will possess the advantage of carrying off without waste all the liquid portions of the manure, to tanks, reservoirs, or absorbents placed for this purpose. Common tar would probably succeed better than gas tar, but is much more costly—we have known where a small portion of tar had escaped from a barrel on a bed of sand, a compound formed as hard as sandstone, and which was not in the least affected by the freezing and thawing of successive winters.—*Country Gentleman.*

Dyeing with Light.—An English artisan proposes to employ the chemical agency of light in dyeing or staining textile fabrics: the cloth, whether wool, silk, flax or cotton, being first steeped in a suitable solution, then dried in the dark, and subsequently exposed to the action of the light, those parts which are to form the pattern being protected by pieces of darkened paper or some other suitable material, fastened to a piece of glass. When the desired effect is produced, the time for which varies from two to twenty minutes, the fabric has to be restored, in order to undergo a fixing operation, whilst a fresh portion of it is exposed to light.

Educational.

HONOR TO WHOM HONOR IS DUE.

BY ALICE CAREY.

Honor him whose hands are sowing
Seeds for harvest in their time—
Reverence those whose thoughts are growing
Up to ultimates sublime.

All the progress of the ages
May be traced back to their hands—
All the illuminated pages
Of the books, into their plans.

Every worm beside you creeping,
Every insect flying well,
Every insect in earth's keeping,
Has a history to tell.

The small, homely flower that's lying
In your pathway, may contain
Some elixir, which the dying
Generations sought in vain.

In the stone that waits the turning
Of some curious hand, from sight,
Fiery atoms may be burning,
That would fill the world with light.

Let us then, in reverence bowing,
Honor most of all mankind,
Such as keep their great thoughts glowing
Deepest in the field of mind.

SCHOOL VACATIONS.

The vacations of our city schools commenced last week; the teachers have shut up shop, dismissed the young customers for their intellectual wares, placed a bolt upon the schoolroom door, and made a "barring out," not only of themselves and the school authorities generally, but of the pupils also, who are usually the mischievous actors in all such rebellious demonstrations.

The summer vacation is a necessary period of recreation, both to the teacher and the taught, and it is a question worthy of consideration whether the length of this vacation ought not to be made *longer at both ends*—that is to say, whether it ought not to commence earlier and continue later than at present fixed. It is a notorious fact, that our primary schools are kept more hours in the day, more days in the week, and more weeks in the year, than any other class of schools; and that the extent and variety of studies are much greater for a boy twelve years old in a district school, than for a young man of twenty in college. We do not say he gets his lessons better, or pursues his studies more thoroughly; indeed, it would be impossible for him to do so. We have known a district school boy pursuing at the same time, reading and spelling, arithmetic and grammar, writing and geography; and that same school boy, in after years, when he became a student in college, with a mature mind, reciting but three times a day, for five days in the week, and three terms, amounting in the aggregate to but thirty weeks in the year; and that too, at one of the oldest, most thorough, and most celebrated literary institutions in this country.

Why is this distinction made between primary and higher institutions? Why is the tender mind of the young lad crammed with intellectual pabulum, while that of the comparatively matured youth is moderately fed? Why is the tender physical organization of the little boy or girl confined on hard forms six hours in the day, while the bone and muscle of the college student is similarly construined but three? Why is the former kept at school forty or more weeks in the year, while the latter is kept within college halls but thirty, and frequently not that? There is one consolation, if these views are condemned by parents, guardians and school committees; and that consolation is, the teachers and the boys are on our side.

PASSION FOR LITERARY PURSUITS.

Any one who will talk with Publishers or Editors, will soon satisfy himself that an increasing large number of young men are disposed to enter upon Literature as a profession. The causes producing this state of things, are worthy of notice. Intellectual ambition is certainly growing at an unusual rate in our country, and its chief direction appears to be in the way of literary writing. The most of our cultivated young men are indulging the thought that editing newspapers, furnishing articles to magazines, and traveling to write books, are most desirable employments—highways, broad and smooth, to fame and fortune—compromises between the curse of labor, and the luxury of idleness. Then, too, others from certain intellectual habits at college, that overpower their will and enslave them to personal tastes for retired life and meditative reflection. Nor is this at all surprising. As our higher education is now conducted, young men acquire a positive dislike for the real world, counting it unworthy of strife, and evading its rough commerce as death to all fine sentiments. The prevailing system makes them students; there is no doubt of that; but unfortunately it is contented with that achievement. Alumni and books are wedlocked, and henceforth they are one in the affairs of human experience.

But this is not all. The various professions, once so honorable and so lucrative, are not quite so attractive. Party politics interfere sadly with Lawyers and Judges, and the popular crowd is the final arbiter of their merits. The most aristocratic of the old professions is a "caste" no longer, and "green bags" must now be stuffed with election tickets. The people have willed the lawyers down to the democratic level, and a very uncommon number of them have to perfect their accomplishments with the art of stump-speaking. They take this reluctantly, as much so as the "cloud-compelling Jove" would yield himself to the task of rising a blast in the streets; and lo, the young men resent the democratic dogma, and turn to other visions. They will have no rainbows that rest on the earth, and sweep no arch higher than Tammany or Metropolitan Hall.

Doctors disagree about theories, and fight over facts. They use the lancet less, and the tongue more. Poisons are not so popular as formerly, but gall and wormwood are appreciated. Cauterization is fashionable. Doctors practice much on each other. Allopathy, Homœopathy, Hydropathy, are all alarmed at the diseases they find in one another, and they have taken to curing or killing one another.—Moreover, patent medicines build palaces; Jack-all-cures understand advertising, and twenty-five-cent pill-boxes are ponderous offsets to expensive visits. A doctor no longer stands on his own merits except with certain classes and cases. Temptations to trickery are multiplied; and clever young men draw back from a bustling, fussy rivalry, that has no higher end than the claims of ipecac or lobelia.

And so, things conspire to encourage taste and talent to look in the direction of newspapers and books. But alas! the secrets here will soon be learned. Parnassus is a very bleak mountain. Editors and publishers are overstocked with applications. Brains to hire remain unhired, and manuscripts by the measure that sells potatoes, command nothing in the market. A sad prospect this for so many aspirants, but really the supply exceeds the demand. But so it must be until parlors are much more numerous than garrets, and renders far surpass writers. For it must be remembered, that manufacturers and agriculturists have the advantage over literary men.—Cotton and cloth soon wear out. Hats and shoes are not transferable to the next season.—Flour and rice are promptly consumed. But the Books of the past live. Publishers are the immortalizers of preceding ages. And the few works for which there is room in this crowded world, can only come from a few men. The main trouble is to get a hearing; and only a select class of writers can make any sort of a business calculation on it.

Let the young men think awhile. It is easier to be a genius in some things than in others, and, as a general rule, it is much more practicable where men are liberally paid and generously honored. Architecturing, civil engineering, statuetire art, are now rising into the first rank of professions. The thrifty world needs the help of such talents, and it is glad to pay for them, because thereby it ministers to its own pride, luxury, gratification. Men are determined to multiply great and gorgeous buildings. Fine houses were never so popular. Bridges, viaducts, churches are in the ascendant. Tunnels and railway wonders fill all eyes. The literature of solid masonry is the uppermost charm, and magnificent poems are spanning rivers. Mechanic art rules the day and adorns the night. And so, young men, if you want to take your place among sun, moon and stars, go to work at once, and bravely too, and convert granite and marble into the practical English language of the year '54; and thus do your own printing and publishing for the benefit of society and your empty pockets. —*New York Times.*

The Dignity of the Teacher's Work.—It is a pleasant fancy of Swedenborg, that angels in heaven are employed in teaching the youthful spirits that enter prematurely the sphere of immortality. It is no childish fancy that would assign the teacher's work to the choicest spirits of earth, and exalt this work to the rank of the most angelic of human employments. A proper idea of the dignity of his work is needful to the teacher as a motive to fidelity, in his perplexing, and often ill-requited labor; and especially to reconcile him to an employment, which by some strange mistake has come to be generally rated immeasurably below its proper rank. It is not easy to account for the fact, that the calling of the teacher is generally ranked, not only below the other professions but even below some of the more common industrial pursuits. The origin of this preposterous notion may be found far back in some barbarous feudal age, when all peaceful occupations were held in contempt: when the office of *chaplain* and *king's fool* were interchangeable, and when some "Dominie Sampson" or "Ichabod Crane" was the impersonation of pedagogical dignity. But such a preposterous idea does not belong to an age of refinement. Public sentiment has considerably improved, of late years, and the employment of teachers has received a much more generous consideration.

War vs. Schools.—While millions have, in a few months, been expended in the prosecution of the justifiable war against the despotic Czar, it appears that the total amount of public money, in support of popular education in England, granted from 1833 to 1850—a period of seventeen years—was only £1,000,000 sterling, only £750,000 of which were actually expended either in defraying the cost of buildings, the purchase of school apparatus, or in aid of efficient masters, mistresses and teachers. From the tenth annual report of the Ragged School Union, (just published,) it appears that there are now in connection with the Union 129 Ragged Schools, attended by 13,100 children on Sundays, 900 on week days, and by 630 in the evening.

A true history of human events would show that a far larger proportion of our acts are the results of sudden impulses and accidents, than of that reason of which we so much boast.—*Cooper.*

There is no distinguished genius altogether exempt from some infusion of madness.—*Aristotle.*

A CAFUSOS WOMAN.

The tribe of people termed Cafusos by the Portuguese of Brazil are a remarkable race, sprung from a mixture of native Americans and the negroes imported from Africa. They appear to have been separated from the then inhabitants of the country, and many families of this singular tribe now live in the solitary plains bounded by the forest of Taramma.

They present the combined physical peculiarities of both the parent races in a remarkable degree. But what gives these Mestizoes a peculiarly striking appearance is the excessive length of their hair, which, especially at the ends, is half curled, and rises almost perpendicularly from the forehead to the height of a foot or a foot and a half, thus forming a prodigious and ugly kind of a perruke.

This strange head of hair is the consequence of mixed descent, and is the mean between the wool of the negro and the long, stiff hair of the American. This peruke cannot be combed, and is so high that the wearers are compelled to stoop low to enter the usual doors of their huts. They resemble much, in this respect, the Papuas of New Guinea, a mixed race, descended from the Malays and the negroes. Their hair is of such length and worn so much frizzled about their heads, that its circumference measures about three feet, and when least, at two and one-half feet.

Dampier styled them "The Mop-headed Papuas." The shape of their skull resembles the Malay's, with some differences. They afford an example of a mixed breed of men who retain certain characteristics derived from their double ancestry. These characteristics are permanent, and transmitted through many generations, since they seem to have been fully developed in the time of Dampier.—*American Phrenological Journal.*

Useful Olio.

PHILOSOPHICAL LECTURE.

In olden times, when common roads were first laid out, the science of engineering, and it would almost seem, the *science of common sense*, was very indefinitely understood. Up hill and down hill, across gullies, over swamps on log bridges, and turning aside at no obstacle, the surveyor of a highway followed the line indicated by the needle, tending neither to the right hand nor to the left. He seems to imagine that the length of a kettle bail was greater when laying down than when erect; and hence, if a huge conical hill interposed itself in the line of direction, he never dreamed of flanking it by a graceful and horizontal curve around its base, until he came again upon the right line on the other side, but went straight forward up the steep ascent on one side, and down again on the other. How many readers of the Rural are there, who can look at the highways in their own immediate neighborhood, and not see steep hills to this day, notwithstanding that twenty or thirty years of road taxes and labor have been expended in grading down the summits and filling up ravines? and yet, almost within a stone's-throw of the same highway, a valley may be seen curving around the hill, and crossing the road on *both sides of the summit!*

It is difficult to make desirable changes in after years, as farm-houses and school-houses, churches and country stores, post-offices and taverns, board fences and stone walls, orchards and gardens, have grown up and been erected along the old line, and cannot be disturbed; hence such highways are standing admonitions of the necessity of doing things right in the first instance. In laying out a highway, it is very important to understand thoroughly the topography of the country. Then, after surveying the through line so as to get the general direction, detours may be made to the right and to the left, always keeping a record of the latitudes and departures, so as to come out right in the end. In this way, a comparatively easy highway can be made through even a mountainous region, while a neglect of such considerations will make a hilly road anywhere, except over a level plain.

The construction of railroads on scientific principles, affords an excellent general pattern for the laying out of a common highway; always making sufficient allowance for the difference of expense to be involved in each. The former rarely makes a curve of less than a thousand feet radius; the latter, if occasion requires, can do it within a hundred. The former will run a long way out of its course, tunnel a mountain, or cut away a ledge, in order to avoid a grade of over forty-five feet to the mile; the latter can go over almost any hill, if it cannot be flanked.

No railroads could be constructed, if a dead level or an undeviating straight line were indispensable; but an approximation to such conditions are desirable, and the nearer they can be approached the better. It is true there are cases, as on a section of the Great Western (C. W.) Road, where a tangent of fifty or sixty miles, and nearly a dead level, is obtained, but such cases are of rare occurrence. On the other hand, many roads are run successfully on very high grades and sharp curves, of which the Western Road in Massachusetts is an example, the road-bed of which rises fifteen hundred feet from the Connecticut river valley at Springfield to the summit in Berkshire county; and this, too, on very sharp curves up a mountain gorge, at a grade of eighty feet to the mile. The railways of New Hampshire and Vermont, the Delaware section of the New York and Erie, and many others, are also illustrations in point. But in a railroad, all these things are detrimental, and admitted only as unavoidable necessities; the locomotive power has to be increased at no immensely greater ratio than the grade and curvature, the wear and tear of rolling stock is much enhanced, the velocity must be proportionately less, and the peril comparatively more.

But since these conditions are unavoidable, the practical question arises how railroad cars are made to turn a curve? and on this question we leave our young friends to speculate until we find leisure to write for them another philosophical lecture.

COST OF THE MAMMOTH CAVE.

Col. Crogan, to whose family it belongs, was a resident of Louisville. He went to Europe some twenty years ago, and found himself frequently questioned of the wonders of the Mammoth Cave—a place he had never visited, and of which he had heard but little at home, though living within ninety miles of it. He went there on his return, and the idea struck him to purchase it and make it a family inheritance. In fifteen minutes bargaining, he bought it for $10,000, and shortly after he was offered $100,000 for his purchase. In his will he tied it up in such a way that it must remain in his family for two generations, thus appending its celebrity to his name. There are nineteen hundred acres in the estate, though the cave probably runs under the property of a great number of other land owners. For fear of those who might dig down and establish an entrance to the cave on their own property, (a man's farm extending up to the zenith and down to the nadir) great vigilance is exercised to prevent such subterranean surveys and measurements as would enable one to sink a shaft with any certainty. The Cave extends ten or twelve miles in several directions, and there is probably many a backwoodsman sitting in his hut within ten miles of the Cave, quite unconscious that the most fashionable ladies and gentlemen of Europe and America are walking without leave under his potatoes and corn!

Men will have the same veneration for a person who suffers adversity without dejection, as they will for demolished temples, the very ruins of which are reverenced and adored.—*Fenton.*

Sunday Reading.

(For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

EFFECT OF REPEATED ILLNESS.

We say the strong are in danger of forgetting, in their vigor, that they too must die, that a breath is enough to blanch their cheeks, and that before the pulsations shall have ceased in the feeble heart of him who leans on their strong arms, they may be called to lie down in the grave.

It is well. They do need to be reminded of the grave toward which they are moving. But are there not others, who cling more desperately than the strong, to life? Are there not those who, from the fact that what the strong do thoughtlessly, in the bustle of business, they do considerately, need even more than they to be reminded of the grave which will open in their path, however carefully they may strive to hide it from even their own eyes?

The soldier on the battle field sees one and another cut down at his side, and feels that he stands upon the brink of eternity, which the next shot may unveil to his eyes. But he escapes. Again and again he approaches the abyss, but the hand of the Omnipotent draws him back, an invisible shield turns the whistling balls from his heart, till at last he forgets that he too is mortal. As he escaped before, so he thinks to do again, and in that expectation puts far from him the thought of death, as a matter with which he has nothing to do.

So is it, sometimes, with the poor invalid whose life hangs upon a hair, who stands, as it were, with one foot in the tomb. In all his path of life he seems, instead of going forward, to have circled around the grave, as the fascinated bird is said to do around the head of the snake into whose mouth it is soon to fall.—Time after time has he bent over the tomb, as if about to make his bed in that last of earth's resting places. But the hand of the Most High has raised him, to repeat once more those gyrations around that gaping grave, which will close only over his pulseless heart. Others, no stronger than he, have died, at a good old age, and as he has come back again and again from the grave, why may he not do it once more?—Why may not he too elude once more the cold hand of death, and live long on the earth, like others as weak as himself? This may not be very often the case; but one who, more than once, has been expected to go forth no more, till borne to his grave, may be permitted to say, it is sometimes true.

Well is it for the poor sufferer if, instead of persuading himself he shall again rise from his bed, he remembers that every circuit he makes around his grave is narrower than the one before, bringing him ever nearer to that last point in earth's pilgrimage; and so strives to secure a beam of heavenly light, which alone can illumine the dark recesses of the tomb.

Sussao.

THE LESSON.

On a beautiful evening in spring, a father said to his wife, "Let us go into the fields and rest on the hill, to enjoy the sight of the setting sun. It will be a lovely evening." When his two children—a boy and a girl—heard this, they said, "We will go before you and wait for you on the hill." And with these words, they skipped on before. Soon after the grave father and the kind mother followed them, talking of the beauties of creation and of their children—the father speaking from the treasure of his wisdom, the mother from the simplicity of her heart. When they came to the hill and ascended it, the children were there already, and ran joyously towards them with a white pet lamb, which they had taken with them. When the sun went down in glory, the parents looked on with emotion, and the father lifted up his voice and spoke to the children of the creation of the universe, of the host of the stars, and of the sublime Creator of nature, who has made heaven and earth, and the sea, and all that therein is; and he made them look at the sun in his glory, saying, "It is now time to teach them heavenly wisdom." When the father had finished speaking, the children exclaimed suddenly "Oh, see, dear father, and dear mother, how pretty — how lovely!" They had adorned their lamb with flowers like a bride, and it ate the herbs of the hill out of their hands. The father looked at the mother, and shook his head with a grave gesture. But the mother smiled and said, "Ah, my beloved! let them continue in their child-like simplicity. They need not yet the knowledge of rising and setting worlds, and the deep word of wisdom; they need only love, and of them is the kingdom of heaven." Then the father and the mother caressed the two children and rejoiced with them at the gayly-decked lamb.—*Krummacher.*

Let me Die in the Country.—O let me die in the country, where I shall not fall, like a leaf of the forest, unheeded; where those who loved me need not mask their hearts to meet the careless multitude, and strive to forget me! Bury me in the country, amid the prayers of the good and the tears of the loving; not in the dark, damp vault, away from the sweet-scented air, and the cheerful sunshine; but in the open fields, among the flowers that I loved and cherished while living.—*Fanny Forrester.*

Many actions, like the Rhone, have two sources—one pure, the other impure.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

TWILIGHT MUSINGS.

BY HORACE S. HOMERY.

The sun is sel behind the western hills,
The shadows of the night are falling fast,
A deep solemnity my spirit fills,
While thinking of the days forever past.

The joyous days, when every nerve was thrilled,
With that sweet pleasure health alone can bring,
Yes, when the heart with ecstasy was filled,
When soared young Hope upon exulting wing.

When 'round me thronged a gay and youthful band,
With spirits lithe and buoyant as the bee;
The world to us was like a fairy land,
As we tripped lightly o'er the flowery lea.

But "change" is written on each earthly scroll,
"Passing away" upon each beauteous flower,
Loved ones are leaving as the seasons roll,
Their music wakes no more the sylvan bower.

Some perished wandering in a foreign land,
Some laid them down on California's shore,
Where the Pacific laves the golden sand,
Chanting their requiem forevermore.

And some within the village church-yard lie,
While friends were weeping near, they passed away;
Now oft is heard the agonizing sigh,
O'er the fresh mounds where slumbereth their clay.

In youth, an elder sister was my guide,
In her the graces blended, sweetly shone;
In life's glad prime, alas! that sister died,
And left our hearts all desolate and lone.

A younger sister still was left to me,
She loved me with a sister's fondest love,
Her form on earth, oh! nevermore we see,
She too hath joined the angel band above.

How changed is earth since they have passed away!
Nature hath lost her wondrous power to please,
Drear as December seems the balmy May,
The zephyrs sigh among the forest trees.

In manhood's morn there fell a withering frost,
And blighted all my hopes of earthly joy,
Wan is my cheek, my health forever lost,
But there is left what nothing may destroy.

Life's sun is sinking in the beauteous West,
A glorious hope dispels the coming gloom,
A trust in God, the weary shall find rest,
Beyond the confines of the silent tomb.

Elmira Water Cure, N. Y., 1854.

BEAR UP BRAVELY.

We like the man—aye, and the woman too—who bears up bravely under worldly trials and disappointments; who, when some unforeseen and sudden blow knocks a prop from under him on which he leaned, and prostrates him suddenly in the dirt, gets up again with all convenient despatch, wipes the dust from his face, adjusts his torn garments with as good a grace as possible under the circumstances, and sets himself at work cheerfully to repair the damage that may unfortunately have been done. What good does it do one to bewail his misfortunes? to sit down under a load of accumulated evils, which grow none the less while we are idle, and cry out for help to those who are busy helping themselves?

Æsop's fable of the carter, conveys an admirable lesson. The carter finding his team unable to move the vehicle through a slough, sat down by the roadside and earnestly invoked aid of the gods, one of whom appeared in a cloud, and reprimanded him sharply, telling him to help himself if he would have aid from the gods; to whip his horses and apply his own shoulder to the wheel, and then he might expect to obtain the desired assistance, and not otherwise.

There is a man in this city, a hard-working mechanic, with a family, who, ten years ago, was turned out of a house which he had bought and paid for with the earnings of his own hands; and not only that, but he was left also several hundred dollars in debt, by becoming surety for a man who pretended to be his friend. It was a disheartening occurrence, but he did not lie down supinely under his misfortunes. With earnest energy he has since paid the debt, acquired another and a better house, and owns one or two other city lots besides, which are rising in value on his hands. He has an interesting family of children, orderly, industrious, and well educated for their years; and if not wealthy, he is at least placed beyond the contingencies of want or pecuniary embarrassment. What would have been the consequences both to him and them, if, under the pressure of what he deemed, and justly too, a great misfortune, he had given way to despondency or despair? The grave of the drunkard or the suicide to himself, and ragpaney or the penitentiary to his children! Thank God! with a cheerful and hopeful spirit, and a determination to bear up bravely, all those terrible consequences have been averted. His bark has not only weathered the storm, but is now sailing over a prosperous sea, without a spar sprung or a sail rent; and the bitter experience he has had, will teach him hereafter to keep afar off from the rocks on which he well nigh foundered.

The golden calf is one of the chief gods of American idolatry—and the high priest of that divinity, in the shape of a gigantic railroad speculator and stock gambler, prostrates before him, wherever he goes, a crowd of worshipers. Let him once fall, however, from his high and giddy place, and that same crowd stand ready to tear him limb from limb.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A BACHELOR'S REVERIE.

Heigh ho! This is a lonely life to lead!—Here it is, past nine o'clock, and dark and damp out of doors, and I yet linger in the silent but comfortable work-room, dreading to start for home. Heart what a mockery it seems to dignify the lonely room of a bachelor in a boarding house with the sacred name of home! What is there like going home in starling out at this time o'night for a half-mile tramp, reaching the door, climbing three pair of stairs, to No. 23 front, entering a dark room and groping round for lamp and matches, stumbling over a chair, perhaps, and smelling brimstone before you can see where you are? What is there home-like in the loneliness, in the scattered books and papers, in the dusty walls and windows, in the ragged carpets and counterpanes, in the miscellaneous array of ill-assorted furniture before you? If sad, who shall cheer you? If sick, who shall nurse you? If weary, who or what shall put away the thoughts of care or toil? Your thoughts, your books, and your sleep, are your most reliable friends.

Heigh ho! before I seek "tired nature's sweet restorer," let me try to picture some scene more inviting than this. A home to go to where a welcome should meet me, scattering care and weariness to the winds, and sending bright sunshine to cheer and bless my heart! A true home, and *my best friend* there! Ah! I linger no longer dreading to leave the comfort of my work-room; I set out at once thinking of my humble cot, bright, cheerful, and dear to me, like her who presides there—who is expecting me, and knows my step at the gate, and greets me with a sunny smile as I enter. While I have been absent she has thought of me, for she has made every object redolent of welcome and comfort. There are a hundred quiet subjects of talk for us—toil seems lightened with a loved sharer in its results—and our books seem more genial and entertaining that we read and talk of them together. Our friends are dearer, and our hearts closely trined together, have less of selfishness and more of purity that the joys of home are given unto us, a blessing beyond all price. H.

FEEBLE FOLKS.

Quick, open the window, let the wind fan him! The poor fellow is faint! He has walked a couple of miles, and it is too much for him. His father could follow the plow all day, and walk three miles to a husking, without feeling tired. His mother, after churning before breakfast, washing before dinner, and ironing till supper time, would go to the north side, at least a mile and a half, to fetch the cows, just by way of breathing herself, and getting a little exercise. But their son, for some reason or other, is more delicate—his constitution is feeble, though he was a great frolicking boy, and promised to make a stout man until he took to wearing kid gloves, shading collars, and fine cloth coats. Whether they have caused the debility or not we cannot say. It has come on gradually. For a season he thought nothing of walking across town before breakfast, and a cruise along the upper parts of the city he used to enjoy of a Saturday afternoon. But he has so much to do, and his time is so precious, that of late he steps from his office into the cars, and, indeed, pays fifty dollars more for the privilege of residing within half a block of the track. He revives a little. Let us be duly thankful, for he is one of the strong men among the Young Americans. He said in a speech lately, that he was willing to bare his breast to the tide of the world's tyranny. He proposed to "roll the burdens off of enslaved nations," and "buckle on the harness" for the world's deliverance.

It is all nonsense. Mind is not worth a copper in this latitude, if the gearing between it and the material world is not in operation, and not more than a shilling if the body it has to work through is feeble, puny, and contemptible. The burdens afflicting this weary world are to be rolled off by men who have muscles as well as good will. It is not worth while for short breathed men to bare their breasts to waves that have much swell in them; and ladies' fingers are not the things to undo the heavy, rusty shackles that cramp and confine society. So the young men who aspire to look pale and delicate will please be warned that they will not do any great shakes for their generation. They'd better take to binding shoes, selling tape, or some such light work.—This is a day for men who can digest anything that a butcher has the conscience to offer for sale, can leave India rubbers and umbrellas at home on a foggy day without taking cold, and walk from the Battery to the Bible House without feeling obliged to be at charges for a bottle of rheumatic liniment. We give a toast—fill your coffee cup afresh, good reader, and let the baby in her high chair, who drinks milk, have another mug—"The health of all who have a will to work, and don't object to a ruddy cheek and a big hand; and the memory of the old folks, who would walk a mile while their young ones are quarreling about which shall go out into the cold to order the coach."—*N. Y. Times.*

One can no more judge of the true value of a man by the impression he makes on the public, than we can tell whether the seal was gold or brass by which the stamp was made.

When a man dies, people generally inquire, "what property has he left behind him?"—The angels will ask, "what good deeds has he sent before him?"

POOR CARTER.

Some of the students of the Indiana State University were suspected to be in the habit of drinking brandy. Where they obtained it, was a mystery. Dr. Daily determined to ferret out the mystery. Calling into a small drug store, the proprietor asked him "how that sick student, Mr. Carter, came on!"—Smelling a rat, the doctor answered in an evasive manner, and soon drew out of the apothecary that the students under suspicion had been in the habit of purchasing brandy for a sick student by the name of Carter; that he was quite low, and that he was kept alive by stimulants; that the young gentlemen seemed very much devoted to him. Now the secret was out. This Carter was a fictitious character, and the doctor had the secret.

However, he kept his own counsel. The next time the students assembled in the chapel for prayers, he cast his eyes over the crowd and satisfied himself that Carter's nurses were all present. The devotions were duly conducted, and then he called the attention of the students, remarking that he had a mournful task to perform—as president of the university it became his duty to announce the death of their fellow student, Mr. Carter. After a lingering illness of several weeks, a portion of which he was only *kept alive by stimulants*, he breathed his last! He had no doubt this announcement would fall sadly on the ears of those who had attended so faithfully to his wants, but he hoped they would bear it with resignation—he hoped they would reflect upon the oft-repeated words, "*memento mori*,"—that he would now no longer detain them, but leave them to their own reflections!

The result of this announcement was startling. None of the professors, and but few of the students, had ever heard of Carter. "Who is he?" was whispered. None knew but the "kind friends who attended him," and they wouldn't tell; and the president seemed so *deeply affected* they didn't like to ask him.

THE SERFS OF RUSSIA.

The Marquis de Custine, in his recently published work on Russia, devotes a chapter to the Serfs. He says it is difficult to form a just idea of the real position of this class of men, who live in the possession of no acknowledged rights, and who yet form the nation.—In many parts of the empire, the peasants believe themselves to belong to the soil, a condition of existence which appears to them natural even when they find difficulty in understanding how man can be the property of man. Not unfrequently the peasants, when about to be sold, send a deputy to some far-off master, of whose character for kindness reports have reached them, imploring him to buy them, their lands, their children and their cattle.—And if this lord, so celebrated for his gentleness, be without money, they provide him with it, in order to be sure of belonging only to him. In consideration, he exempts them from taxes for a certain number of years, and thus indemnifies them for the price of their bodies, which they have paid to him in advance, by furnishing the sum that represents the value of the domains to which they belong, and to which they have, as it were, obliged him to become their proprietor. The greatest misfortune which can happen to these vegetating men, is to see their native fields sold. They are always sold with the glebe, and the only advantage they have hitherto derived from the modern ameliorations of the law is, that they cannot now be sold without it. The fortune of a wealthy man is computed by the heads of his peasants. The man who is not free is coined, and is equivalent, on an average, to ten roubles a year to his proprietor, who is called free, because he is the owner of serfs. There are districts, however, where each peasant brings three or four times this sum to his master.

THE HALLUCINATIONS OF THE GREAT.

Malebranche declared that he distinctly heard the voice of God within him. Descartes, after a long seclusion, was followed by an invisible person, who urged him to pursue his researches after truth. Byron sometimes imagined himself to be visited by a spectre; but he said it was owing to the over excitability of the brain. The celebrated Dr. Johnson clearly heard his mother call Samuel; she was then living in a town at a great distance. Pope, who suffered much in his intestines, one day inquired of his physician what arm that was, that appeared to come out from the wall.—Goethe asserts that he one day saw the counterpart of himself coming towards him. The German psychologists give the name of *Autoscopie* to this kind of illusion. Oliver Cromwell was stretched fatigued and sleepless on his bed—suddenly the curtains opened and a woman of gigantic size appeared, and told him he would be the greatest man in England. The Puritan faith and the ambition of Cromwell might have suggested, during those troublesome times of the kingdom, some still stronger idea; and who can say, whether, had the phantom murmured these words in his ear, "Thou wilt one day be king!"—the Protector would have refused the crown, as did Cæsar at the Lupercalian feasts?—*De Boismont's Hallucinations.*

The Household of Sympathy.—Happy, thrice happy, the families in whose narrow circle no heart can grieve or rejoice alone—no glance, no smile, can be unreturned—where friends can say to each other daily, with actions rather than words, "Thy joys, thy happiness, are mine, too." Beautiful is the peaceful, the quiet home, which protectingly encloses the weary pilgrim of earth, which collects around its friendly blazing hearth, the old man leaning on the staff, the strong, middle-aged man, the loving wife and happy children, who dance and sport around in their blessed, earthly heaven, and who finish a day passed in innocence with grateful prayers upon their smiling lips.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

GENTLENESS.

If thou hast crushed a flower,
The root may not be blighted—
If thou hast quenched a lamp,
Once more it may be lighted;
But on the harp or on the lute,
The string which thou hast broken,
Shall never to sweet sound again,
Give to thy touch a token!

If thou hast loosed a bird,
Whose voice of song could cheer thee,
Still, still, he may be won
From the skies to warble near thee;
But if upon the troubled sea,
Thou hast thrown a gem unheeded,
Hope not that wind or wave shall bring
The treasure back when needed.

If thou hast bruised a vine,
The summer's breath is healing,
And its clusters yet may grow
Thro' the leaves their bloom revealing;
But if thou hast a cup o'erthrown,
With a blight drop filled—O, never
Shall the earth give back that lavish wealth
To cool thy parched lips' fever.

The heart is like that cup,
If thou waste the love it bore thee,
And like that jewel gone,
Which the deep will not restore thee—
And like that string of harp and lute
Whence the sweet sound is scattered—
Gently, O gently touch the chords
So soon forever scattered!

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

WOMAN'S RIGHTS AND DUTIES.

We hear much said, at the present day about woman's rights and duties. It is an undeniable fact, that woman has certain rights which she may justly claim; and certain duties which, when she will have rightly performed, the world will advance in wisdom. Already has woman many more duties devolving upon her than she can rightly perform, and more, perhaps, than justice demands. Then why should she ask for more? It is not surprising that a true and noble-hearted woman, who is inspired with love and zeal for the prosperity of her country, when she views its doleful condition, and the innumerable errors which are creeping in at every change in our form of government, should earnestly wish to take the helm in her own hand, that she might guide the ship safely into the harbor, and shun those rocks and breakers upon which she is in danger of being wrecked. But let her pause and reflect, for one moment, before she proceeds. Has she had nothing to do with our governmental affairs?—nothing to do in stamping the character of its rulers? We answer, yes,—much, very much. Although she may not act directly upon our government, yet, she acts indirectly with a power almost incalculable.—Who is it that makes the first and most vivid impressions upon the mind of the child,—impressions which form, or materially aid in forming, the basis of character? Does woman have no part in this work? How many of our great and good men have acknowledged that they owed their eminence to the early influence and training of pious mothers? John Q. Adams, that great statesman, of whom our nation has cause to be proud, acknowledged this; and it is said of him, that he never omitted to repeat nightly, through life, the little prayer taught him in his infancy, by his mother.—Such is the result of the influence God has entrusted to mothers.

Were you to rear a forest according to your own taste, you would not select one where there were an innumerable variety of trees,—pine, hemlock, oak, basswood, thorn, &c., all mingled in one confused mass, and grown to maturity at that, with a bough shooting this way, and a knar that way. You could not expect to produce anything like order and beauty from such a mass. You would rather select young and tender trees, that could be trained to your liking; for it is a faithful saying, and worthy to be received, that,

"Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined."

You cannot expect, by your teaching and influence, to do much in reforming the present actors in our government; with many of them the fountain is corrupt; the stream must necessarily be impure. They have imbibed erroneous notions of law and order, and act accordingly. Hence the hope of the nation is in the young. By placing before them the proper stimulus, and training them to just and religious principles, they may do what their fathers should have done. Here, then, is a large field of action, in which many must be employed; and who can labor in it more advantageously than woman, who has the child almost wholly under her influence in its infancy and childhood, when the mind is susceptible of deep and lasting impressions? The clay is in her hands in its plastic state; she may mould it at her will. Notwithstanding she may meet with counteracting principles and influences, yet, if she execute her charge faithfully, in nine cases out of ten she will triumph—the victory will be hers.

Woman stands upon an equality with man; her sphere of action is different from his, but not less important. Although she is not admitted to the full privilege (?) of the elective franchise, she may do much for her country by training her sons to vote right. Woman possesses a power unequaled in many respects by man. Then awake to duty! arise, and no longer worship at the shrine of human vanity! How many thousands there are, who have almost wholly neglected the physical, intellectual, moral, and religious education of the child, and sacrificed their time and means to frivolous amusements, or made themselves slaves to some foolish fashion, which should be despised by every woman possessing true nobleness or dignity of character. Teach your sons and daughters that life is a reality—that they must leave an influence which will last long after they have passed away. Labor to inspire in them a desire for true greatness, which lies only in righteousness, and you will exercise rights and perform duties which will vastly elevate and improve society and the world.

Hartsville, July, 1854. E. P.

GETTING INTO SOCIETY.

The Philadelphia Ledger, in a very sensible article, speaking of Americans who do all they can to nourish a feeling of social caste in this country, which they call "society," says:

It is principally with the female sex that this mania rages. A young man marries a half-educated girl, both being, perhaps, not worth a thousand dollars. In time, partly by good luck, and partly by good management, the husband amasses a fortune. Now all at once, the wife, hitherto anxious only for money to bring up their children properly, and to smooth their old age, begins to talk about "position." But, instead of seeking that position, by cultivating the mind and manners, she thinks to obtain it by securing admission into this or that set of arbitrary exclusives. To be invited to Mrs. Flummery's balls, or to have Mrs. Pretension on her visiting list, is what the deluded woman believes to be getting into "society." What slights she endures, what meanness she descends to, what intrigues she undertakes in order to achieve these ends! She follows Mrs. Potiphar to Newport, and takes a box at the opera behind Mrs. Dash. She puts her coachman into livery, hires a French nurse for her children, and purchases a pew at the church of the Rev. Mr. Cream Cheese. By-and-by she flatters herself, because she knows all these silly people, that she has obtained a "position," that she has got into "society." And yet she is, perhaps, just as illiterate, as mean, and as vulgar as ever; for her French dinners do not make her less selfish, nor one whit less polite at heart. In truth she is often more hard to her servants, more the slave of envy, and altogether less worthy than when she was comparatively poor, and when she thought more of her husband and family than getting into "society."

FLORAL LANGUAGE.

Every opening bud, or simple flower, is a page where we may read the finer thoughts and sentiments which cannot be expressed by the most select and chaste dialect. God, who gilds the insects' wings, and teaches them to bask in the genial rays of a summer sun, and sip the nectar from each opening flower, has planted in man a love for the beautiful.—There's not a flower that decks the margin of the gentle brook, but has language more eloquent to the heart than the poet has yet found to express. The study of nature presents, in a lively and forcible manner, the power and wisdom of the Creator, and appears to the enlightened mind a never-failing source of the most pure and refined enjoyments. Delightful, indeed, are the reflections of a cultivated mind, alternately investigating, admiring and praising the works of God. Floral language is simple, but chaste. Many have been the vows of love breathed through a modest flower. Flowers! lovely flowers! there is music in the name, beauty in their forms and colors, and sweetness in their fragrant odors. I love the little modest flower that timidly raises its head to kiss the golden rays of the sun, and thereby receives a brighter hue. Their beauty is transient, but who forgets them when nothing but a faded form is seen? the heart still communes with them as when they shone in all the variegated colors of the rainbow.—*Texas Presbyterian.*

Slander.—Against slander there is no defence. Hell cannot boast so foul a fiend, nor man deplore so foul a foe. It stabs with a word, with a nod, with a shrug, with a look, with a smile. It is a pestilence walking in darkness, spreading contagion far and wide, which the most wary traveler cannot avoid.—It is the heart-searching dagger of the assassin. It is the poisoned arrow whose wound is incurable. It is as mortal as the sting of the deadly arrow; murder is its employment, innocence its prey, and ruin its sport.

Do all in your power to teach your children self-government. If a child is passionate, teach him by gentle means to curb his temper. If he is greedy, cultivate liberality in him. If he is sulky, charm him out of it by encouraging frank good humor. If he is indolent, accustom him to exertion, and train him so as to perform even onerous duties with alacrity. If pride comes in to make disobedience reluctant, subdue him, either by counsel or discipline. In short give your children the habit of overcoming their besetting sins.

Some one, who has a pen for the thing, thus tells us of a mother's love:

"Sweet as the image of the brooding dove!
Holy as heaven a mother's tender love!
The only love that on this teeming earth
Asks no return from pardon's varied birth."

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, AUGUST 5, 1854.

The Cholera.

The Cholera has made its appearance in nearly every city, and in many country localities heretofore considered proof against its ravages. Niagara Falls, Cape May, and even the granite hills of New Hampshire, have been visited by the scourge, which has put to flight the multitudes that congregate at those places during the warm season.

Up to this time the epidemic has, thanks to a Merciful Providence, kept aloof from this city. True, there have been a very few sporadic cases, some of the sufferers being non-residents, who brought with them the seeds of the disease, and the others directly traceable to intemperate habits, carelessness in diet, or filthiness of person or of residence. No prudent and sober citizen has even been attacked, and in no part of the city has the disease assumed the form of an epidemic.

Some of our country friends who read the papers, and observe that the Board of Health have prohibited the sale of certain crude vegetable productions and unripe fruits, and have empowered the police to seize and destroy articles coming under the ban of the wise provision, hence conclude that some terrible cause must exist amongst us unconfessed, which has caused the Supervisors of the Public Health to take such summary action in the premises.—Under these impressions, they shun the city as they would a rabid dog, and tremble at the idea of crossing the imaginary line which separates *urbs* from *suburbs*, as if they were about to enter a district infested with everything loathsome and terrible.

All these *fears* are totally unfounded. The epidemic may be impending over, but it has not fallen upon us with any force; and it is with a view to avert the possibility of its presence, that these sanitary measures have been taken. They are entered upon for the purpose of *averting*, not *removing*, the cholera from among us. They are *preventive*, not *curative*, measures; and we would say to all those who have business in the city which they desire to do, to come and do it without fear and without haste. Be temperate in diet and potations, avoid exposure to excessive heat of the sun, beware of over-exertion physically, or over-excitement mentally, and you are as safe from death or sickness in Rochester to-day, as you are while breathing God's free air in the open fields.

Destruction of Greytown.

The United States sloop-of-war Cyane, Capt. Hollins, has, under the instructions of our Government, been engaged in an affair which, under present appearances, strikes the press and the country generally as an ignoble act, viz., the bombardment and burning of Greytown, on the Mosquito shore.

It seems that our Minister to Central America, Solon Borland, of Arkansas, saw fit while a passenger going through Greytown, some time since, to stand between an American named Smith, who was charged with murder, and the authorities of the place; for which interference the Minister was himself arrested, and kept under restraint for a portion of a day. For this alleged violation of the privileges of a Minister, Capt. Hollins was despatched by Government with instructions to demand an apology and pecuniary satisfaction; and in case of refusal to destroy the town.

The demand having been made, and no apology given, the place was utterly destroyed; 200 shot and shells having been thrown into it, and the torch afterwards applied to the wreck of the buildings. No lives were lost, as the inhabitants were notified to withdraw, which they did. Not a shot was fired in return, as the foreign residents withdrew on board various ships in the harbor, and the poor *Mosquitoes* had not so much as a quiver of arrows to defend themselves with.

Eighty houses were destroyed, and the houseless inhabitants are represented to be in great suffering for the want of food, and of clothing, and protection from the weather. They stretched up sheets for tents, and many were obliged to sleep in the open air.

The British are stigmatized in American history as barbarians, for burning Buffalo and Washington during the last war; but the destruction of an unresisting and defenceless town in time of peace, will probably be heralded as a deed of transcendent glory.

State Teachers' Association.—The Association of Teachers held their 8th Annual State Meeting at Oswego on the 1st, 2d and 3d of August. The Hon. V. M. Rice, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, delivered the opening Address. Many of the Railroad and Steamboat lines carried delegates at half fare, and a large number of teachers were present from all parts of the State. Our own city sent out a respectable delegation by way of Lake Ontario.

☞ The first coffer dam, preparatory to the construction of the mammoth bridge at Montreal, has just been sunk and pumped out. A party took lunch inside the dam on the 22d. It was a novel place for a feast.

Congressional.

Various pressing matters have occupied the Senate during the week. The Appropriation bill, and the River and Harbor bill have received the chief attention. Many amendments were made to the two bills as they came from the House. The bill providing for a final settlement of accounts with Revolutionary officers, was taken up and then postponed until next session. The House bill to create a new collection district at Dunkirk, making that a port of delivery, and also Cattaraugus Creek a port of entry, was passed. A resolution was passed giving to Edward Riddle $26,000 for his expenses in fitting the American department of the World's Exhibition in London. The salaries of U. S. Ministers to England and France were increased to $15,000. The bill providing for the payment to Col. Fremont of $183,000 for beef furnished by him to the Indians in California, was passed. A resolution was adopted calling upon the President for information, correspondence, &c., respecting the bombardment and destruction of Greytown. Mr. Hunter, of Va., reported back the Army and Post Office Appropriation bills. A large number of House bills were read and referred.

House.—A fraud has been discovered in the Minnesota Land bill, which grants certain public lands to that Territory for Railroad purposes. Certain material alterations have been made in the bill since it passed the House, and a Committee has been appointed to inquire into the matter. They have not yet reported. The Navy Appropriation bill was amended, on motion of Gerritt Smith, so as to prohibit the use of intoxicating liquors as a beverage by either the officers or men. The vote upon agreeing to this amendment stood, ayes 84, nays 65.

Mr. Bardsdale, of Mo., asked leave of the House to introduce a bill granting the President of the United States the sum of $10,000,000 to enable him during the recess of Congress, to preserve the tranquillity, integrity and honor of the country, in the existing difficulties with Spain. Numerous objections being raised, leave was not granted.

On motion of Mr. Wentworth, of Mass., the Committee on Commerce was directed to inquire into what legislation is necessary to regulate or prohibit the introduction of insane and blind foreigners.

Mr. Elliot, of Mass., moved a suspension of the rules to enable him to introduce a bill, having for its object the repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law. A vote being taken upon the motion, it was decided to be lost—yeas 45, nays 130.

Genesee Valley Canal and Railroad.

The long delayed completion of the Gen. Val. Canal is now likely to be consummated, much to the gratification of the friends of the Canal generally, and the southern counties and this city in particular. The valuable pine regions of the Allegany will then be accessible to our northern cities, by a water communication, locking into the above named river at Olean. The upper sections have lately been let by the Canal Board, and when completed the summit level and the lockage this way will be fed from Oil creek and the Ishua, branches of the Allegany, instead of borrowing so much water from the Genesee.

The troubles in regard to the Valley Railroad are also reported to be adjusted, and the injunction is to be at once removed, so as to allow the early opening, at least of the northern sections. We shall then have two routes to New York from this city.

Street Preaching.—During the past week, our city has been visited by itinerant sermonizers, and our streets have been made musical by the soundings of Gabriel's horn. The veritable Orr himself, preceded a day or two by another of the same stamp, preached from the steps of the Market House and other public places several evenings in succession. Quite large crowds assembled to hear him, but no disturbances occurred; the Roman Catholics, under the advice of their priests, it is said, very wisely and commendably abstained from all demonstrations.

There is nothing in the conduct of Orr that need stir up strife or enmity, for he is a mere ranter, half lunatic and half buffoon. The only reason why Americans sustain him, is the fact that attempts have been made to put him down by mob violence, and the determination is manifested to sustain freedom of speech at all hazards.

Melancholy Bereavement.—Miss Abby Fillmore, aged 22 years, the only daughter of the Ex-President, died last week of cholera at Aurora, Erie county. She retired in comparative health at night, and awoke, it is stated, in the collapsed stage of that terrible disease. A dispatch was sent immediately to Buffalo, fifteen miles distant, for her father and brother, but the progress of the disease was so rapid that she had become insensible before their arrival, and died soon after. Miss Fillmore is spoken of in high terms by the Buffalo papers. A telegraph dispatch has also been received in that city, stating that Charles Fillmore, brother of the Ex-President, recently died at St. Paul, Minnesota.

A Good Appointment.—We are gratified to announce that the Superintendent of Public Instruction, Hon. Mr. Rice, has tendered a clerkship in his office to Prof. T. H. Bowen, and that Prof. B. accepts it in the hope that his health may be restored without an entire withdrawal from the educational field of labor to which he has so long devoted himself. Our citizens will join in this hope.—*State Register.*

Workingmen's State Convention.

The following notice is published in various of our dailies here and elsewhere:

To the Mechanics and Workingmen of the State of New York:

In May last your State Central Committee resolved to call a General Convention of Delegates, to meet in the city of Rochester during the month of July. They have concluded, owing to unforseen circumstances, to postpone the general meeting until further notice.

The members of the various councils, clubs and associations throughout the State will use all due exertions for the promotion of such men to Congress who may be relied upon as being true to the cause of *Land Reform*. Address John Williamson, Rochester.

T. C. Wittenberg,
Chairman of State Gen. Com.

Rochester, July 10, 1854.

Negro Literature.—The New Orleans *Delta* complains of the number of works of fiction after the pattern of Uncle Tom, which are circulating throughout the South. It says:

"Some impertinent publisher has sent us a copy of a new nigger novel, entitled 'The Master's House,' or 'A Tale of Southern Life,' one of that myriad of infamous fictions and libels upon the South, which are scattered broad-cast over this Union. We think that the laws of the State, in regard to the sale and circulation of these books, ought to be put in force. Here, in New Orleans, a Southern city, there is not a book store where these books are not exposed for sale."

Uncle Tom, *et id omne genus*, may be hard to take, but like a dose of pica to an ailing man, it will undoubtedly do the patient good.

The Carriage-Road to Mt. Washington.—A friend who has recently returned from the White Mountains, informs us that the Mountain Road is in progress, and contractors are examining the plans, considering it a perfectly feasible undertaking. The mountain path, as now traveled from the Glen House, is about five miles, but this road, by its windings, will be about eight miles. The average rise will be about one foot in eight—the greatest rise being one foot in five, and in many places it is level. The road is to be constructed of a good width, to be made of the large stones or boulders found on the spot, and filled in with broken, or small stones, and then covered with a coat of earth and cement. The carriages are to be so constructed as to be level when ascending or descending. The estimated cost of building is about $5,000 per mile. We have an engraved view of the house projected on Mount Washington, as it will appear when erected, and also of the road as constructed. It is also contemplated by the enterprising projectors of this undertaking to have the telegraph extended to the hotel on top of Mount Washington.—*Boston Transcript.*

The Red Flannel Drawers.—The Buffalo Express says:—"Our readers will remember an incident that we published in May last, relative to Mr. and Mrs. Horton, of Owego, who finding that a tree had fallen across the track of the N. Y. & Erie Railroad, took measures to warn the approaching train, and thereby saved many lives and much valuable property. Mr. Horton took off his red flannel drawers, tore them asunder, and with one-half signalled the down train while his wife, with the other half, signalled the up train. We are gratified to see that the company have not suffered this noble conduct to go unrewarded, and have sent to Mrs. H. a beautiful silk dress, accompanied by a life pass for the worthy pair over the road."

A Fruitful Neighborhood.—In Wayne co., Pa., in a circle of seven miles, there live thirteen families, which boast the aggregate number of one hundred and ninety-five children. They are distributed as follows:—Jonathan Adams, 18; Jacob Kellum, 14; John Kellum, 10; David Eaton, 15; Eben Brown, 15; James Adams, 14; Josiah Cole, 13; Thomas Tood, 29; John Phillips, 12; Oliver Bulling, 13; James Brown, 10; Wm. Tyler, 10; Amos Tyler, 22. Total, 195.—Except Thomas Tood, none of these worthy citizens has had more than one wife. There may be more aristocratic, more wealthy sections in the State; but we doubt if any other portion of the *whole Union* can produce a population more distinguished for *good breeding*.

Nursery for Infants.—Close by a ship-yard in Portugal street, there is a nursery for infants. Here parents who are obliged to work during the day can leave their children, on payment of a small sum. They are well cared for, in a clean, well-ventilated place, lodged in snug little beds, and supplied with playthings, and that best of instruction for early years, kind and pleasant words. It is painful to witness the bleached countenances of the most healthy of these little ones. We have traced a few of them to their homes. Poor babies; alas for the future! No wonder they are pale. Plant a potato in a dark cellar, and see the result.—*London Builder.*

Tunnelling Chicago River.—A committee of the Chicago Councils, have resolved to accept the plan for tunneling Chicago river as proposed by the American Sub-Marine Tunnel Company, of New York. It is to be finished by May 1st, 1855, made of cast iron; entrances on a grade not exceeding one foot fall in nine. The plan to be two wagon tracks, each ten feet wide, and two foot-ways, each four feet wide, the former eleven feet high, and the latter seven feet. The top of the tunnel to be not less than twelve feet below low water mark for one hundred and fifty feet in the center of the river.

Slaves for Kansas.—The following paragraph from the Arkansas Intelligencer shows the feeling with which the settlement of Kansas is regarded in the northern part of that State:

"We hear of some talk among our farmers about getting up a company to go to Kansas.—We hope they will do so and take their negroes along. The South ought to make an effort to secure a slave State out of this territory. Arkansas is especially interested. If Kansas becomes a free-soil State, farewell to slave property in North-west Arkansas."

The Boston Herald says a colored man who called himself Charles Shadrack, and who has resided in Boston about fourteen years, ascertained a day or two since that his former owner was in town, making particular inquiries respecting him. He took passage in the Admiral yesterday morning for St. John, thinking that the air of the provinces would be more congenial at this season of the year than the variable climate of Boston.

News Paragraphs.

☞ A letter from Bordeaux, France, dated June 25th, says,—We had a visit yesterday from the widow of Aaron Burr. Her business here is the marriage of a niece to a gentleman of this place, named Perry. She gives $100,000 as a marriage gift; and Mr. Percy, the father of the young man, gives the same amount. Mr. Bowen, the U. S. Consul, has been requested to be the trustee of the money. Mrs. Burr is the American lady who created such a sensation at the balls in Paris last winter.

☞ A London correspondent of a New York paper announces that Mr. Charles Dickens is hopelessly bankrupt—and has had even to flee the constables lately to escape imprisonment for a paltry debt of a hill. The writer charges that this humiliating condition of the novelist's affairs is the direct result of his notorious personal extravagances, and altogether portrays the author of "American Notes" in colors far from enchanting.

☞ It is not known generally, and but for facts would hardly be credited, that more officers have died violent deaths, arising from accidents or explosions, on the Coast Survey, than on any other branch of the public service. Some of the most active and talented officers of the navy have perished on duty, when engaged on the Coast Survey. Mr. Bache, the Chief of the Survey, lost two brothers on this service.

☞ Two young Lawyers, named Hazelrigg and Easley, being recently candidates in Kentucky for the office of County Attorney, canvassed the county (Morgan) for influence and votes, and in their stump speeches were very personal and abusive toward each other. On the 30th of June, this ended in Hazelrigg shooting Easley through the head with a pistol.

☞ Wm. Sullivan, alias Hoxford, the ex-deputy U. S. Marshal who made the murderous assault, upon Richard H. Dana, Jr., was arrested, forfeited his bail and ran away, was pursued and re-arrested at New Orleans, arrived at Boston in custody of an officer lately. He was well known at New Orleans, having formerly resided there as a sort of curb-stone bully.

☞ A great fire occurred last week in the woods near the State Line Railroad, between Dunkirk and Silver Creek. In some places the fences were destroyed, and large quantities of cord-wood burned. The fire also extended to the ties and timbers of the road, burning them, and warping the iron rails so much as to render them impassable.

☞ A steamboat captain on Lake Superior relates that in a recent trip he saw directly in the course which his boat was pursuing, what appeared to be a reef of rocks, which, on a nearer and fearful approach, was discovered to be only what he termed a "reef of lilies." The "reef" was many rods in length, and several feet wide.

☞ Among the novelties advertised to take place at Huntsville, Texas, on the 4th, was a foot race between "three boys, the oldest of whom was born in 1775, the second in 1786, and the youngest in 1795." The contest between these "juveniles" was looked forward to with much anxiety by the fun-loving and sporting fraternity.

☞ Prof. Gibbs, of the Free Academy, has received an invitation to become a Professor in the Antioch College, Ohio. Mr. Gibbs was the candidate urged by the Alumni of Columbia College for the Professorship made vacant by the resignation of Prof. Renwick, and was rejected, as has been charged, for being a Unitarian.

☞ The Columbia (Ohio) State Journal says that there will be more grass cut this season in that county, than at any former period. Thousands of bushels of new wheat have been offered by the farmers in that county at $1 per bushel, but the millers decline making contracts at that price.

☞ It is stated, on the authority of the Demerara Royal Gazette, that paper of a good quality has been successfully manufactured in that region from the plantain, whose spontaneous growth in almost every country renders it a cheap substitute for the articles at present used.

☞ Two negro men belonging to C. M. Fort, of Pickens county, Ala., between whom a grudge had long existed, went out on the bank of a small stream, on the night of the 24th ult., where they were found the next morning, dead. It is believed that they killed each other in a fight.

☞ Dr. Avery Downer, the last survivor of the battle of Fort Griswold, died at Preston, Ct., lately, aged 91 years and 8 months. He was at Fort Griswold with his father, who was also a physician, at the time of the massacre, and assisted to dress the wounds of the soldiers.

☞ Alex. Dumas' chateau of Monte Christo, built by himself, on an Island of the Seine, near St. Germain, has been sold at auction. It cost the romancer over 450,000 francs, and is a charming residence for those who love the fantastic. It brought but 31,000 francs.

☞ A correspondent of the National Era says: We have now some ten or twelve anti-slavery churches established in Kentucky, in good condition, and there are few but admit that the time is not far distant when Kentucky will be free. May God speed the day.

☞ The ex-collector at Oswego, N. Y., Mr. Jacob Richardson, has been indicted by the grand jury of the United States Court for Northern district, for defalcation under the sub-treasury law. The amount is said to be about $100,000.

☞ Mr. Jas. Wilgus has discovered a sycamore tree at Danville, N. J., which he estimates to be 2,000 years old. It measures at the butt 20 feet in diameter. A room has been cut in the trunk capable of holding fifty persons.

☞ A drove of sheep numbering eleven thousand, passed through Edwardsville, Ill., on the 8th ult. They were from the State of Tennessee, and are to be wintered in Missouri, then they will be driven to Salt Lake.

☞ One of the jurors in the celebrated Ward case, has been expelled from the Baptist Church, it having been proved to the satisfaction of his brethren that he had expressed an opinion previous to the trial.

☞ The N. Y. Herald states that Capt. Ericsson has abandoned his hot air project for propelling steamers. It has had a fair and full trial, and if abandoned, it will be because there is no substantial virtue in it.

☞ G. W. Burbank, Esq., of this city, one of our most successful millers and moneyed men, has given the liberal sum of five thousand dollars to the endowment fund of the University of Rochester.

☞ The whole amount of the land in Canada West, owned by fugitive slaves, is stated at 55,000 acres. It is estimated that there are over 35,000 colored people now in Canada.

News Brevities.

—— The Maryland coal trade of last week amounted to 19,000 tons.

—— There is a movement in Ohio to secure a free emigration to Kansas.

—— If built, the Wheeling bridge must be 111 feet high. Former height 94 feet.

—— The Cooperstown Journal says the Hop crop promises to be very fine in that county.

—— While hunting near Petersburgh, Va., a boy aged 13 accidentally shot his brother, aged 9.

—— The Senate's resolution for the meeting of Congress, will designate the 1st of November.

—— Lieut. Randolph, of the U. S. Navy, returned from Japan, died recently at Washington.

—— Two British deserters were shot and badly wounded, near Kingston on the 18th of July.

—— Judge Nicholson, of the Washington Union, declined the appointment of Governor of Nebraska.

—— A Post Office has been established at Lower Black Rock, and Henry Bennett appointed Postmaster.

—— It is said that the clergy in Canada East discourage the growth of hemp, because it is not a titheable product.

—— A Virginia paper says that in 20 years 211 slaves have escaped from Wood county, valued at $211,200.

—— Mr. Gen. Peabody, of London, has contributed $1,000 towards the completion of the Washington Monument.

—— Four Sisters of Mercy died in St. Louis last week. They had been very devoted in their attendance on the sick.

—— Dr. J. B. Webster, a well known physician and surgeon, of this State, died of dropsy in Louisville on the 18th ult.

—— Nearly an average of 1,000 emigrants have arrived at the port of New York each day during the four weeks ending the 24th.

—— A facetious New York paper says the mercury in the thermometer is the only thing which has gone up in Wall street recently.

—— The morning papers in Buffalo are hereafter to dispense with Sunday labor. The Monday papers will be printed Saturday nights.

—— The Cincinnati Columbian says that the Cincinnati cabinet establishments turn out 300 bureaus, 200 sofas, and over 6,000 chairs a week.

—— The Swamp Lands of Michigan were to be sold on the 18th ult., but the sale was postponed by injunction, to the chagrin of some 200 shavers present.

—— The French war steamer Chimere, lately arrived at Norfolk from Havana, had to lie at quarantine because suspected of having yellow fever on board.

—— A gentleman in Cleveland recently recovered $191 damages and also costs of suit against the owner of a dog which had attacked and injured him.

—— The N. Y. Commercial publishes a letter from London, stating that there is still an enormous demand for iron, and that the price is likely to advance.

—— A sprightly looking little girl passed through Buffalo on the 25th ult., in charge of the American Express Company. She was destined for Joliet, Ill.

—— The Whig candidate for Governor of Iowa is actively engaged in canvassing the State. He has appointments for every day (Sundays excepted) until after election.

—— The Schenectady Cabinet records the death by cholera within a fortnight, of Thomas Phillips and wife, two sons and two daughters, mother-in-law, and sister-in-law.

—— The corner stone of the new Court House at Corning was laid on the 20th of July, with the usual ceremonies. Hon. T. A. Johnson made an appropriate and eloquent address.

—— The Rev. Samuel Dunwody, one of the oldest members of the South Carolina Conference of the M. E. Church, died at his residence in Cokesbury, on Sunday, the 9th ult.

—— It is said that fifty or sixty families from Vermont are about ready to start for Kansas. They will probably go out in August, under the auspices of the Emigrant Aid Society.

—— The last census shows that out of nearly 28,000,000 only 2,246,280 are foreign born; and while there are 28,000 Protestant, there are but 1100 Roman Catholic places of worship.

—— A desperate character called "Butcher Metcalf," knocked down the jailor at Hudson, the other day, and, with a negro, escaped. Metcalf was afterwards arrested in New York.

—— Henry G. Perkins, Collector on the Boston and Worcester Railroad, while dining at a saloon in Boston, on the 22d ult., had a wallet containing $500 abstracted from his pocket.

—— The Lake Superior Journal of the 15th speaks encouragingly of the prospects of the Ship Canal. The excavation is in a forward state, and the locks are going forward briskly.

—— The salary of Mayor Conrad, of Philadelphia, has been fixed by the Councils at $6,000 per annum, and the annual cost of the whole city government is estimated at $700,000 a year.

—— The N. Y. Mirror says that an Irish woman named Nancy Phillips, died from the effects of *sixteen quarts of beer* and a quantity of rum and brandy, drank by her on Wednesday week.

—— The Troy Whig says,—We regret to learn that Judge Bronson has lost nearly the whole of his fortune by the failure of the Empire Stone Dressing Co., of which he was President.

—— The Jonesboro' (Tenn.) Republican states that Gen. A. E. Jackson has a lead mine about ten miles south of that place, from which ore is taken that yields from 60 to 95 per cent. of lead.

—— Indiana gave seven votes for the Nebraska bill. One (Smith Miller) of the seven Members who gave those votes has secured a renomination, but it took two days and fifty-two ballots to effect it.

—— An agent from an American Company has lately been in Copenhagen to request the permission of the Danish Government to lay down wires over Iceland and Denmark, as part of the line from America to Europe.

—— The Wisconsin University at Madison, Wis., is now in process of erection. It is to be built of stone. It stands on an eminence of 1000 feet, a mile west of the Capitol, in a park of fifty-five acres. It has a fund of $40,000.

—— The Alta California says that the proprietors of a San Francisco steamboat line advertise to send out two boats on Sunday to a certain place not far distant, one boat to carry passengers to a camp meeting, the other to a bull fight.

Literary Notices.

SANDWICH ISLAND NOTES. By a HAOLE. New York: HARPER & BROS.—1854.

THE proposed annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States, makes this volume particularly opportune, and the reader will here find much interesting information in regard to their present condition and resources, and also their past history. The writer resided in the Islands the past year, and seems to have taken much pains to obtain reliable information of the true state of affairs, and presents it in a very independent tone, though his style of writing is not always to be commended. Sold by E. DARROW & BRO., Rochester.

SIR JASPER CAREW, Knt.; His Life and Experiences.—With some account of his over-reachings and shortcomings, now first given to the world by himself. By CHARLES LEVER. New York: HARPERS.

ANOTHER novel from the popular author of "The Daltons," "Maurice Tiernay," &c., &c. DARROW & BRO.

HARPERS' STATISTICAL GAZETTEER OF THE WORLD. With special reference to the United States and British America. By J. CALVIN SMITH. New York: HARPER & BROS.

WE have received the 1st and 2d Nos. of this Serial—a work undertaken to supply, in a compendious form, the latest information upon the statistics and geography of North America. It is to be completed in ten parts, at 50 cents each, comprising in all about 1800 pages, with seven fine maps, in one Royal octavo volume. Sold by DARROW & BROTHER.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW for the current quarter, and *Blackwood's Magazine* for July, have been received at DEWEY'S. New volumes of the four Reviews and Blackwood now commence; all works of permanent interest and value.—New York: LEONARD SCOTT & Co. Blackwood and any one of the four Reviews, $5—the whole, $10 per year.

THE BOSTON OLIVE BRANCH, one of the very best literary and family papers in the nation, has recently passed into the hands of E. A. NORRIS, Esq., son of the former editor and proprietor. The O. B. is always excellent in both contents and appearance, and well deserves, what we cordially wish it, increased success under its present management. Weekly—$2 a year.

THE HORTICULTURIST for August is a capital number—embracing an excellent variety of valuable articles, the leader treating upon "Strawberries and their Culture." J. VICK, Jr., Rochester—$2 a year.

THE KNICKERBOCKER for the current month—a rich issue of course—has been received by DEWEY.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY for August, presents an admirable table of contents. McMAHON, Rochester.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Steamship Africa.

THE Africa, with three days' later news, arrived at New York July 27.

A new defeat of the Russians on the banks of the Danube, and the confirmation of the news of a severe check to the Turkish army in Asia, have been the principal events of the war since the departure of the last packet.

The new success of the Turks on the Danube has consisted, according to report, in the taking of Giurgevo. This fortified place, which is situated on the Wallachian side of the river, nearly opposite Rustchuk, has been an object of severe contest throughout the entire campaign, the Turks having constantly assailed the Russians in the neighboring Island of Mokan with the view of obtaining a permanent point whence they could direct their attacks. These assaults were attained with varied success, but although the Turks incessantly worried their opponents, and inflicted great losses upon them, they were never able to overcome them sufficiently to dislodge the garrison of Giurgevo. According to the statements now circulated, however, Omar Pasha, on the 7th July, crossed the river with 40,000 men, took the Island of Mokan, surrounded and captured Giurgevo, and inflicted a loss in killed and wounded of 900 men upon the Russians, who were able to escape only by cutting their way through at all hazards—an operation which involved, among other casualties, the death of many officers, and the loss of an arm by the commander, General Churleff.

The news of this fresh disaster having reached Prince Gortschakoff, he was said to be advancing from Bucharest, by forced marches, with 30,000 men, to protect his defeated comrades.

The desire for the commencement of a combined attack by land and sea on Sebastopol, for the purpose of wresting the Crimea from Russia, and thus accomplishing the object which, more than any other, is looked upon as essential to any future arrangement for peace, is still uppermost in all minds. But the commencement of that plan seems to have been temporarily interfered with, not only by a change in the tactics of Russia, but also by the non-fulfilment on the part of Austria of her avowed intention to occupy Wallachia.

There is nothing new from the Baltic. French troops to the number of 40,000, are about to be sent thither, with the view, it is believed, of supporting Sweden, which government is disposed to declare for the allied powers.

In relation to the Spanish insurrection, the last news from Madrid states that General O'Donnel and his insurgent troops were retreating toward Andalusia, that he had been joined by General Serrano, one of the former favorites of the Queen, and that risings in his favor had occurred at two places in the province of Valencia. On the other hand, the Government accounts describe his retreat as being rendered fatal by numerous desertions, while they also affirm, with regard to the defection of General Serrano, that that officer had been unable to carry over any men with him. On the whole, there can be little doubt that the rebels have not met with the support they anticipated; but whether their cause is yet wholly lost, is a question not at present to be decided.

Arrival of the Steamship Andes.

THE British steamship Andes, with four days' later news from Europe, arrived at Boston July 31st.

Flour has declined 6d@1s. Wheat also lower.

She left Liverpool on the 18th, and has papers to that date. Also London and Paris advices to the 18th. On the day of her departure from Liverpool, she reports speaking, off Great Orm's Head, the U. S. mail steamer Atlantic, from New York the 8th, bound in. She would make the passage in 11 days.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—BOSTON, July 31.—Breadstuffs very unsatisfactory, as a large decline in wheat and flour is reported. The former is quoted by the papers at 6d per 60 lbs. lower, and the latter 2s@3s lower.

Trade at Manchester was somewhat depressed, and both goods and yarns were being offered at a reduction from previous rates.

THE WAR.—A despatch by telegraph in the 2d edition of the London Times, states that the Russian troops were returning from Moldavia to Wallachia. The Russian troops returned to Lesser Wallachia, says a dispatch from Widdin, and on the 12th crossed the Danube at several different points, and occupied the principal places in order to prevent the Turkish troops from crossing at Alata.

Advices from St. Petersburg of the 8th inst., announce that 300 young nobles had been arrested on the charge of expressing sentiments of opposition against the government.

It is rumored from Vienna, in a despatch of the 17th, that Prince Paskiewitch is dead.

The whole garrison at Beaila is marching on to Bucharest.

The Russians are reported to be cutting down and destroying all the crops of wheat in Wallachia.

The Servian Government has finally been compelled to give satisfactory assurance to Austria.

Accounts from Bucharest of the 14th, mention that in consequence of a dispute having arisen between the Emperor Nicholas and the heir to the crown, the latter will not join the army.

The allies are in full march for the Danube. A body of French troops have arrived at Rustchuk, and a force of English troops at Emblar.

ENGLAND.—In the House of Commons on the 18th, Lord John Russell gave notice that he should move in the course of the ensuing week a vote of credit for the purpose of carrying on the war.

FRANCE.—The intelligence from France is not important. There was quite a fluctuation in the Bourse on the 18th, and the rentees declined nearly one price. The share market was also depressed.

SPAIN.—The insurrection was proving to be spreading throughout the entire country, notwithstanding the strenuous efforts of the government to put it down. The regiments of Navarre and Gandalacarra had taken the initiative amid loud acclamations from the populace.

The latest advices are dated Paris 18th, and report that Barcelona has pronounced against the government.

Arrival of the Canada.

THE Canada arrived at Halifax July 30. The attack on Sebastopol was indefinitely postponed. The attack on Constadt will not take place this year.

LATEST FROM MADRID.—The Gazette publishes the list of the new Ministers. Gen. Cavagal is appointed commander of calvary in Madrid. A battle was fought between O'Donnell and Blazer. The later was defeated, wounded, and taken prisoner. The populace sacked the palace of Christiana at Salemanca, near Grenada.

Accounts from St. Petersburgh state that the Czar is determined not to yield, but discontent prevailed in the capitol.

THE BLACK SEA.—On the 7th the combined fleets were seen off Akermann, sailing.

It is reported that Admiral Bruot forced an entrance to Novorsich.

ASIA.—Kerim Pasha surprised 12,000 Russians and defeated them, capturing from them six guns and 400 men at a pass in the mountains.

California News.

Arrival of the Prometheus.

THE steamship Prometheus, Captain Turner, from Punta Arenas, with 383 passengers, and $866,853 in specie on freight, arrived at New York on the 25th.

The Prometheus arrived outward on the morning of the 15th, at 8 o'clock, having touched at Kingston for coal. Found in the harbor the United States ship-of-war Cyane, commanded by Captain Hollins, which had arrived at San Juan del Norte on the 11th inst., in 21 days from New York, commissioned to settle certain difficulties between American citizens and the local authorities. Also, to demand a full and satisfactory apology for an insult given, a short time since, to Hon. Solon Borland, our Minister to Central America.

The authorities and residents of the town refused to make the slightest apology. After giving ample time, and no reply having been received, Captain Hollins, on the 12th inst., issued a proclamation to the authorities and residents, that, unless an apology was made by 9 A. M. on the 13th, he should, without further notice, proceed to bombard the town. No apology came! He, in the meantime, took possession of the Transit Company's steamers, and sent them to the town, offering protection to all persons who chose to accept. And, within one minute of the time designated by Capt. H., the cannonading commenced, and continued, with short intervals, to 3 P. M. During the intervals, no disposition was manifested on the part of the inhabitants to come to terms for the saving of the property. At 4 P. M., a party landed, commanded by a Lieutenant, and burned the town.

THE Rappahannock Virginian states that a gentleman near that place informs the editor of a strange circumstance which took place at his house a few days since. Having occasion to trim some peach trees, he left the branches lying in the yard. A number of young ducks partook of the leaves, which caused instant death. The leaves and kernels of peaches contain prussic acid in sufficient quantity to endanger the life of persons or animals partaking of them.

CANADA ELECTIONS.—The Montreal Gazette of Wednesday week, has returns of the election of ten Ministerial and twenty-three Opposition members of Parliament. The Ministry about divides the Lower Canada members, but in the Upper Province the Opposition seems to have a decided advantage.

Deaths.

On the morning of the 1st inst., RACHAEL, only daughter of Edwin S. and Lucy E. Hayward, aged 9 weeks.—Funeral at the house, on the 2d inst., at 10 o'clock A. M. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE whole amount of incoming specie and bullion during the week has been $1,050,000 and the export during the same time has been $985,000.

The import of merchandize for the week was about four and a half millions.

The New York subtreasury which was nearly depleted by the payment of the Mexican appropriation, is slowly recovering, and now contains near five millions.

There has been another burst up among the railroad men. Mr. TUCKER, president of that huge corporation the Reading (Pa.) railroad has failed, it is stated, for the modest sum of a million and a half. Much to his credit be it spoken, however, that the trusts committed to his hands are not involved in the shape of over issues, &c., and he comes out of the ordeal, in this respect, without the smell of fire upon his garments. The failure, however, affects railroad securities still more, bad as they were considered before.

The money market would be easy enough if confidence in the stability of speculative business was once restored, which is not likely to be soon under present inauspicious developments.

The Commercial, and the Farmers and Mechanics bank of this city, have each declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent., payable early this month.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, August 2, 1854.

THE foreign news by the Andes, at Boston, July 31st, quotes breadstuffs at a decline. It does not however affect our market, and new Genesee wheat commands readily $2 in the street. Very little is offered as yet, the farmers being too busy, and confident of fair prices hereafter, to break off their work for the purpose of throwing their wheat into market.

Most other articles of farm produce remain unchanged

Wool does not come in to any amount and prices continue low. It believed that not a pound has been sold here this week. On Monday a couple of loads were in the street for which the buyers offered 30 cts; but the sellers not being pressed for cash, took the wool home again to await more propitious times.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl	$10@00	Apples, bush	75@$1
Wheat, new bu	$2@00	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	00c	Potatoes	88@100
Oats	00@44c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	00@00c	Slaughter	6@5½c
Barley	00@00c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	25@37½
Beans	$0,75	Lamb do	25@50c
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$13@14	Clover, bu	$5,25@5,50
Do cwt	$6,00@6,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,50
Do. cwt	$6,00@6,50	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	5,00@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	8@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	$@10c
Butter	14@15c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	8@9c	Salt, bbl	$1,00
Lard, tried	9c	Hay, ton, now	$9@12
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	25@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$9,75
Eggs, doz	14c	Codfish, ¾ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—July 31.

FLOUR—The decline brought by the Andes, has thus far had no material effect on the market. Sales at $6,75@7,75 for inferior to choice State; $7,37@7,75 for com. to good Western; $8,50@9 for choice Ohio. Canadian is held at $7,75. Rye flour is selling at $6 for fine; $7,25@7,75 for superfine.

GRAIN—Grain market steady for wheat, with only a moderate business doing. Sales red Missouri at $1,66@1,68; fair Southern $1,86. Rye $1,22. Corn market easier, with large receipts and falling off in distilling demand.—Sales at 65@73c for unsound; 74@77c for good to sound Western. Oats selling at 45@49c State and Western.

PROVISIONS—Market for mess Pork heavy and steady—with moderate home trade demand. Sales $10,37½ for prime, and $12,25@12,37½ for mess. Lard firm with sales at 9¾@10c. Butter and Cheese unchanged.

ALBANY MARKET—July 31.

Flour and Meal—There is a moderate business doing in Western and State Flour. Some holders of choice brands of extra Ohio have put up prices 25c ₱ bbl., and some sales have been made at the advance. Sales at $7@8 for com. to good State and Western; $8@9 for good to choice do.; $9,25@10,25 for fancy to extra Western, and $9,50@10,50 for do. Genesee. Corn Meal is unchanged and is selling at $4,44.

Grain—We notice a sale of 2,800 bu. good white Western at $2,10 for local milling. This is the first sale that has been reported in our market for several days, and the figure exhibits a decline. Corn is in fair supply and the market easier and more active. Sales western mixed at 71@72 afloat and delivered in car lots. Oats are unchanged in rates and in steady request; sales Western and Chicago at 48@49c.

BUFFALO MARKET—July 31.

Flour—A fair demand for Flour for the local and interior trades. The receipts, however, are light and much diminished. Sales at $7,50@8 for good to choice Ohio and Michigan, $8,75 for Black Rock.

Grain—In wheat there is no change; the market is quiet and no sales. Corn in good request, and prices firmer.—Sales at strictly prime Illinois river, at 66c; some holders ask 69½c. Oats rather dull, with sales at 36c.

Canal Freights—On Corn 11c, and Oats 7½c to Albany.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—July 24.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 1,900 Beef Cattle; during the week 2,141. For Beef Cattle the market is 50c per 100 lbs. higher on the qualities than last week, but other descriptions are unchanged. We quote Beef Cattle $8@10; Cows and Calves at $40@60; Veal Calves (live weight) 4@6c; do. grost 2½@3½c; Sheep (on foot) $2@7; Lambs $2,50@5,50; Swine (corn fed) $4-50@4,75.

At Brownlng's—Prices at this market for Beeves have taken a very wide range. Sales at $7,50@10 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves lower, and sold at from $30 to $40; extra at $60. Veals 4½ to 6½c. per lb., live weight. Sheep and Lambs in large supply, and prices declined.—Sheep range at from $2 to 3,50@7. Lambs at $2 to $4,50; some extra at $6. All sold.

At Chamberlain's—Prices of Beef ranged at from $7,50 to $10 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves from $30 to $50.—Veal Calves at from 4½ to 6c per lb. Sheep $2,50 to 6,50. Lambs $2,50@5.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $7@9 per 100 lbs.—Cows and Calves at from $35 to $50, as to quality—a decline. Veal 4@5c. per lb.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET—July 26.

At market 661 Cattle—600 Beef Cattle, 61 Stores.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7,00@7,12½; 3d, do, $6,50; ordinary, $4,75@5,25. Hides, ₱ cwt. $6,50@7. Tallow $8,50@9,00. Pelts, 37½@62c. Calf Skins, 16c ₱ lb. Veal Calves $4,50 to $8.

STORES—Working Oxen—$70 to 135@140.

COWS AND CALVES—$21 to $51@62. Two years old—$18 to $20@35. Three years old—$32 to $51@62.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—3,405 at market Prices—Extra—$4,50 to $6@7. By lot—$1,87 to $3@3,50

SWINE—Wholesale, hard fat hogs 4¾@4¾c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—July 27.

At market 800 Beef Cattle, 20 Working Oxen, 60 Cows and Calves, 4,800 Sheep, and 400 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—An advance on last week, viz:—Extra $8,00@8,50; first quality, $7,50@8; 2d, $6,50@7,25; 3d, $5,50@6,25.

Working Oxen—Sales $75 to $110@145.

Cows and Calves—Sales $25 to $58. Sheep—Sales $3,25 to $5,50@6,50.

Swine—One lot of still hogs 4¾c; old hogs 4¼c; shoats 5@5½c. At retail from 6½ to 7c.

Advertisements.

THOMAS' NEW FARM BOOK.

FARM IMPLEMENTS, and the principles of their construction and use, with 200 Illustrations. By J. J. THOMAS.

The following are only a few out of the many commendatory notices which this work has already received from the press:

We wish to see this work placed in the hands of every farmer and farmer's son, as an indispensable book; and school commissioners should see that it has a place on the shelves of every rural district school library. It is admirably adapted for popular use as a text book. The illustrations are ample and excellent; and every statement is made in such a straightforward manner that even a child could not mistake the meaning. Mr. Thomas has done the agricultural community a good service in the preparation of this book.—*Horticulturist.*

This is an invaluable work for the practical agriculturist, affording as it does the theory of mechanical forces as applied in machinery used in farm labor; it will enable farmers to construct many indispensable articles, and to understand the principles and construction of all agricultural machines."—*Boston Herald.*

We have never seen so much philosophy brought to bear in a practical manner on the ordinary concerns of life.—*Presbyterian Banner.*

Just the book for farmers who wish to perform their labor intelligently and efficiently.—*Zion's Herald.*

This is an interesting and invaluable work for the farmer, and should be in the hands of every farmer in the country. *Ohio Farmer.*

We should be glad to see the book in every one of our schools and popular libraries.—*N. Y. Agriculturist.*

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, New York, and sold by booksellers generally. 239-3t-ow.

SYRACUSE NURSERIES, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

THE Subscribers would most respectfully call the attention of Nurserymen, Fruit Growers, Venders, &c., to their *very large* Stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, which they offer for sale the coming fall and spring.

We are issuing from the press—

No. 2, *A New Fruit Catalogue*, which, with

No. 3, Containing the Ornamental Department, and

No. 4, *The Green-house Department*, will be forwarded to all pre-paid applications, enclosing a *one cent* stamp for each.

Also, a *New Wholesale* Trade List, for persons wishing to trade by the quantity.

A fresh importation of the *very best Dutch Bulbous Roots*, from Haarlem, in Holland, will be ready for delivery in September. We will also offer for sale, *very low*, the following stock, on a piece of ground which must be cleared this fall:

2,000 assorted Dwarf Pears, 1 year old from the bud.
2,500 to 5,000 assorted Standard Pears, 1 year old from the bud.
1,500 assorted Plum Trees, 1 year old from the bud.
500 assorted Plum Trees, 2 years old from the bud.
15 to 18,000 assorted Apple Trees, 2 years old from the grafts.

The above are all thrifty and will be sold at a bargain. Prices given upon application.

THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & CO.
Syracuse, N. Y., July 18, 1854. 238-7t-ow

KEDZIE'S RAIN WATER FILTERS.

MANUFACTURED BY

J. E. Cheney & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

THE use of water impregnated with lime and other mineral substances, is the opinion of all medical men, is one of the chief exciting causes of many diseases incident to the varied climate of this country.

These Filters have been fully tested, for many years, by hundreds of families in this city and in various parts of the country, and have in all cases given the highest satisfaction.

Rain water, of whatever color, taste, or smell, by this means becomes as clear as crystal. 236-1emtf

DRILLING IN WHEAT.

Moore's Seed Planter, or Grain Drill.

PATENTED July 2, 1850.—This valuable Implement of husbandry, which has been thoroughly tested in many places, is used for planting WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, BARLEY, BEANS, &c. It operates equally well on all kinds of land, and is not injured by coming in contact with rocks, roots, &c.; and it is believed, is superior to any other implement of the kind in use, as may be seen by the testimonials of many of the best farmers in the State. There are several advantages in drilling over broad-cast sowing, among which are these:—It is most expeditious; it saves labor, which is money; it completes the process of seedling wherever it moves; and experience has proved that more grain is obtained, of a heavier berry, and with less seed, owing to its being covered at any required depth, where every kernel has moisture and a chance to germinate.

DRILLING WHEAT.—Edward Stabler, in his admirable essay on the advantage of drill seeding, states that after examining the result on some 500 or 1,000 acres, besides large experience on his own land, he finds there is not a single instance where it has not proved the most profitable.—First, in the saving of seed, and secondly in the increased product of the grain, amounting to from one to seven bushels to the acre. He had known the increase, in one case, by careful comparison of the two modes, to amount to nine bushels per acre in favor of drilling. He relates an interesting incident:—A veader offered a drill for the increase in a crop of 50 acres of wheat, to be determined by sowing a few strips broad-cast for comparison; but before the harvest, the farmer preferred paying the hundred dollars for the price of a drill, with interest. On carefully ascertaining the increase, he found it to be one hundred and fifty-three bushels.—*Albany Cultivator.*

Extract from the N. Y. Tribune, Feb. 3, 1853, article on Industrial Exhibitions at the World's Fair, London:

"Those who understand the subject, know that at least one-third of the seed may be saved, and a tenth added to the crop by DRILLING, as contrasted with the old, slovenly process of sowing by hand. The annual saving by the general adoption of drilling in this country, would be equal in value to all the gold we receive from California."

The highest premiums have been awarded to this Drill at the Agricultural Fairs in Delaware, at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Detroit, in Maryland, and at various County Fairs in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, and other States.

TESTIMONIALS.

To E. W. HUDNUT & Co.:—The Grain Drill which we severally purchased of you in 1852, works to our entire satisfaction. Its simplicity, and certainty of distribution, together with its cheapness, commend it to preference to any Drill with which we are acquainted. Samuel Lewis, Esq., York, Liv. Co., N. Y.; Wm. W. Fletcher, Jr., Chas. Hazelton, Elijah Armstrong, Geo. W. Uhl, Leaming Clark, Geneseo; Chas. Hendershott, Andrew Boyd, Rich'd Johnson, Groveland.

Extract of a letter from Mr. McCrone, near Newcastle, Delaware:—"Your Drill stands unrivalled, as is admitted by all Farmers in the neighborhood, that have seen it in operation."

"This is to certify, that we, the undersigned, have used Lewis Moore's Improved Grain Drill, and we believe that for simplicity, durability, cheapness, ease, speed and regularity of sowing, it surpasses anything of the kind heretofore in use among us, and we do recommend it to farmers as being a machine the best adapted to their wants."—Signed, Wm. Linville, Lancaster Co., Penn., and thirteen other farmers.

Orders will be received for these machines by the subscribers, who have purchased the right to make and sell them in the Counties of Monroe, Ontario, Wyoming, and Livingston.

Cash prices at the shop,—8 teeth Drills, 8 in a part, $65; 9 teeth do., 7 and 8 in a part, $70; 10 teeth do., 8 in a part, $75; 11 do., 8 in a part, $80. E. W. HUDNUT & CO.
Geneseo, Livingston Co., N. Y., June, 1854. 230-8t

STARR'S PREMIUM PIANO FORTES.

EVERY person in this vicinity, desirous to purchase a Piano Forte, will be *more than paid*, by visiting my rooms, where he can *buy directly from the manufacturer*, save the commissions of an agent, and select from the largest assortment in Western New York, as I have constantly on hand from 15 to 20 finished Instruments, and from 60 to 100 others in process of construction, of various sizes, patterns, and prices, from $230 to $700 each. They embrace such a combination of excellencies, in their beauty, finish, strength, (to keep in tune,) exquisite touch—soft, deep, rich, full and melodious tones—as induces the belief, so often expressed by those who have bought, or used them, that "they surpass all others in the market." Their superiority was acknowledged when one of the most intelligent musical committees which ever acted on a similar occasion, *awarded us the three highest premiums*, when in competition with Chickering, Gilbert, Bacon & Ravens, Wm. Hall & Sons, at the New York State Fair for 1851.—And the number since sold, with their daily *increasing celebrity*, fully justifies the report of that committee. They are manufactured of the best materials, in the most perfect manner, with metallic plates upon the Iso Chordal scale, with the Iso Hasson Damper, and French Grand Action, *expressly for retailing*—(numerous applications at wholesale, being constantly refused,) and can only be had at my rooms, where the instruments will be shown, and all orders promptly attended to. As it is fully settled that *a good Piano is cheap at almost any price*, and a poor one only a nuisance; and as I rely alone upon their merits to secure them favor with the public, I invite for them, the most careful examination and scrutiny, by all who wish to buy at my manufactory and show rooms, Nos. 45, 47, 49 & 51 Orphean Buildings, Main st., 2d Floor. Every instrument will have upon it the name of the subscriber, and be *warranted to please the purchaser.*

Rochester, June, 1854. FREDERICK STARR.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

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THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER is the *only* American Journal devoted to the important and profitable branches of *Wool and Stock Husbandry.* It contains a vast amount of *useful* and *reliable* information on the above and kindred subjects, and should be in the hands of every owner or breeder of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, or Poultry—whether located East or West, North or South, for the most of the matter given in its pages is equally adapted to all sections of the Union, the Canadas, &c. The Sixth Volume, commencing July, 1854, will be

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SUFFOLK PIGS.

THE Subscriber has three pair of pure bred Suffolk Pigs for sale. Also, a Boar of the same breed, thirteen months old. The above Pigs are from Stickney's Imported stock, of Boston. Address C. H. BOLT,
July 17, 1854. 239-2t Ellis, Genesee Co., N. Y.

WILBUR M. HAYWARD,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

OFFICE AT THE BANKING HOUSE OF WM. BREWSTER & Co.,
SAINT PAUL, MINNESOTA.

References.—Ex-President Fillmore, Buffalo, and Hon. Hiram K. Jerome, Rochester, N. Y.; Hon. Aaron Goodrich and Wm. Brewster & Co., St. Paul. 237-4t

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I HAVE Sheep (both Ducks and Ewes) of the following breeds, for sale, at reasonable prices. French and Spanish Merinos, pure bred; also, crosses of the two breeds, from ¾ to 15/16; also, Leicesters and South-Downs, pure bred, and crosses of the same. These Sheep are from, or descended from the flocks of the well known breeders of pure bred Sheep, Messrs. Jewett, Burrit, Avery, Wakeman, McIntyre, Bradley, &c. For further particulars, address me (post-paid) at Belleville, Jefferson Co., N. Y.
237-4meow. E. G. COOK.

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Many distinguished persons have Insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President VAN BUREN, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor SEWARD, Auburn.

AUBURN, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern.—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN.
ELMORE P. ROSS.
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N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name. (*Tempest,*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.

234-4t T. R. TIMBY, Secretary.

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AT Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.

217-4m. JOHN ROWLEY.

Poetical.

A COUNTRY HOME.

Oh! give me a home in the country wide,
And a seat by the Farmer's wood fireside,
Where the fire burns bright,
On a frosty night,
Where the jest, and the song, and laugh are free,
Oh! the farmer's home is the home for me.

Oh! give me a home in the country wide,
When the earth comes out as a blushing bride,
With her buds and flowers,
In the bright spring hours,
Her bridal song ringing, from fresh-leared trees,
And melody floats on the perfumed breeze.

In summer, a seat in the shady nook,
And close by the side of a cooling brook,
Where the violet grows,
Or the pale swamp rose,
Fainting and sick, 'neath the sun's scorching beam
Dips her petals in the cooling stream.

Oh! give me a home in the country wide,
In the golden days of the farmer's pride,
When the barns are filled
From the fields he's tilled,
And he feels that his yearly task is done,
Smiling at winter, he beckons him on.

[*N. Y. Tribune.*

Rural Sketch Book.

MY DUEL WITH CAPT. ELLIOTT.

A PLEASANT STORY.

"My duel with Captain Elliott," said the Doctor, lighting a fresh cigar, "took place during the war with Mexico. But before I proceed, I must give you a short account of my previous history.

Elliott and I had been rivals and enemies from our very boyhood. We were educated at the same public school. Before I arrived, he was the pet, the hero, the Napoleon, so to speak, of the school; the leader alike in study, in sport, and in mischief. He was a proud, imperious, overbearing boy, though with many generous and endearing qualities; and, out of school, his will was law to the boys, as much as that of the teacher was in school.

When I arrived, however, being about his own age, and a lad of considerable spirit, I refused to submit to his authority; and there being many malcontents in the school who secretly disliked him, they one by one enrolled themselves under my standard, and we were thus divided into separate factions. Numberless were the pitched battles which we had, as well as the personal conflicts for supremacy; numberless the 'bloody and cracked crowns;' numberless the reprimands and even more tangible inflictions of the teachers. Elliott and I were, in fact, always at variance, always crossing each other, and agreeing in nothing except in hating each other cordially.

When we left school, he went to West Point, and I to the Medical College, and we lost sight of each other for some years. In due course of time, I commenced practicing as a physician; but finding it did not pay very well, and being besides of a somewhat roving and adventurous disposition, I applied for and obtained the appointment of army-surgeon, and was immediately ordered to Fort ——.

I had been there but a short time, when the Commandant, brave old Gurley, whom some of you doubtless remember, died of fever. An officer of the name of Elliott, was appointed to succeed him; and you may judge of my mortification when I found it was my old enemy. Much as it galled my pride, I was obliged here to submit to his authority; but I did, I assure you, with a very bad grace.

Elliott was essentially changed since I had last known him; the impetuous, overbearing boy had become a grave, quiet, reserved man, who could, if he chose, render himself a very agreeable companion, but who seldom took the trouble to do it. Many of the officers, however, and all the men, liked him very much; but, somehow, there seemed to be an impassable barrier fixed between him and me. I disliked his reserve, which I attributed to pride; and he complained of my boisterousness, as he was pleased to call it. He did, indeed, make some efforts to conciliate me at first, but seeing I repulsed them, he withdrew himself behind his entrenchments, and treated me ever after with a coldness absolutely freezing.

Things were in this state, when an uncle of Elliott's, with his wife and daughter, stopped for a short time in the vicinity of the fort, on their way to Washington. The daughter, Miss Eveline, was a charming young lady, and every unmarried man in the garrison immediately fell in love with her. It would weary you to enumerate the pic-nics, the water-parties, the drives and balls that were given in honor of her. A good-natured rivalry prevailed among us for preference; and the bets were taken as to whether Duvil, or Jones, or the Doctor, or the Commandant himself, had the best chance.

For myself, I was, I do think, seriously in love with the charming girl. To be sure, she did not give me much encouragement, but I tried to encourage myself. I rode with her, walked with her, danced with her, and kept by her as much as I possibly could. I saw that Elliott scowled darker than ever upon me, but I did not care for that; in fact, I was glad of an opportunity of giving him pain, and showing him that his dislike for me was not shared by his connections.

On the evening of her intended departure, there had been a farewell ball. I had danced with her the whole evening, while Elliott, who did not dance at all that night, sat moodily conversing with her father. I was so fascinated with her, and so grieved at the thought of her leaving, that before I slept that night, I resolved to see her in the morning, and make her a tender of my heart.

Accordingly, as early as decency permitted, I called, and was, by the blundering servant, shown at once into her presence, where an extraordinary scene presented itself. On a sofa in a room, her face buried in the cushions, her dress disordered, her beautiful hair, which curled naturally, all in a tangle, and her attitude denoting the very prostration of despair, lay the charming girl I had parted from last night in the exuberance of youthful and light-hearted joy. On a table beside her, and on the floor, were scattered innumerable letters, and a portrait, a locket, a blue ribbon, and withered rose lay carelessly among them.

She rose on my entrance, and would have denied herself, but it was too late. Her eyes were bloodshot with weeping, and her fair cheeks swollen and discolored. I took her hand with much solicitude and inquired the cause of her sorrow. A fresh burst of grief was her only answer, and it was some time before she was sufficiently composed to give me an explanation.

It appeared that she had been for a long time engaged to her cousin Elliott; and that he had, in a fit of mad jealousy, returned her letters and tokens, and formally broken the engagement. "It was my fault," said she, sobbing, "all my fault. I did wrong to play with his noble nature."

"His noble nature," said I, bitterly, for, as you may suppose, I did not feel in the blandest of humors at the discovery I had just made.

"Oh, Dr. C——," said she, "you do not know him. He is the best, the noblest of men; and I have lost him—lost him by my own mad folly." Here she fell into a passion of weeping again, so that I forgot my own disappointment in my solicitude for her. I suggested, perhaps an explanation might be made.

"Impossible!" said she. It was my flirting with you, and Mr. Jones, and Mr. David, that offended him—and how could that be explained? I am sure it was not that I cared one cent for one of you," (fancy my feelings) "but I am naturally fond of admiration. I have tried to cure myself of it, but cannot. Oh! Mr. C——, my heart is broken! Here—read this note."

She gave me a piece of paper, crumpled with her burning hand, and wet with tears, on which I read as follows:

"MADAME:—In returning to you the letters and tokens which I have had the honor to receive from you, I wish you to understand that the engagement between us is broken off, now and forever. You are now at liberty to flirt with whom you please. I cannot share a heart with twenty others."

"Just like him," said I, with bitterness, when I had finished this laconic and sententious epistle, but she checked me with such spirit, that I was fain to hold my peace. I then offered, for her sake, to go to Elliott, and endeavor to explain the matter.

"Alas!" said she, "you cannot; he went off this morning before daylight, on a three months' furlough, leaving that cruel note and the packet of letters, to be delivered to me on awaking. He has gone, I presume, to New Hampshire, where his friends reside."

Here we were interrupted by the entrance of Miss Eveline's mother; and I took my leave, quite cured of my love-fit, and very thankful that I had not subjected myself to the pain of a refusal.

But I am spinning out my story entirely too long.

When Elliott returned from his furlough, he treated me with even greater coldness than before; in fact, we never spoke to each other at all, except when duty compelled us to do so. This made it so disagreeable to me, that I was on the point of applying for an exchange, when the war with Mexico broke out, we were ordered on active service, and private animosities were forgotten in our zeal against the common enemy.

Elliott had been left in charge of a large number of sick and wounded, while the rest of the army pressed on toward the Halls of the Montezumas. I, of course, was there, with several assistants. We were encamped in a picturesque little hamlet, situated in a wild, romantic neighborhood, and the country being pretty quiet, we were in the habit of venturing some distance from the encampment, shooting, sketching, or perhaps flirting; for you know, our fellows did not extend to the Mexican senoritas the hostile feelings with which they regarded the men. For myself, I cannot say that I admire them much; some of them were pretty, to be sure, but that abominable habit they have of smoking cigaritos, spoiled them in my eyes. I liked a good cigar myself," said the doctor, relighting the one he held, which had gone out, "but I don't like to see a woman smoking. I couldn't fancy Venus herself with a cigar in her mouth.

Well, one morning I had sauntered forth, portfolio in hand, for the purpose of taking some sketches; and in the course of my wanderings came upon a pretty little dwelling by the side of a waterfall, in a sweet, sequestered spot; on a mossy bench by the door sat a young girl of wonderful beauty, in a showy but picturesque dress, with a guitar in her hand, the sweet melody of which blended delightfully with the soft murmuring dash of the waterfall, and the gurgling of the stream beyond it. It was a picture of surpassing beauty and loveliness, and I immediately sat down, on a fallen tree, to commit it to paper.

While thus employed, a man was observed approaching, whom I soon found was no other than Elliott himself. As he neared the cottage, the young girl, who had evidently been expecting him, threw down her guitar and ran eagerly to meet him. He sat down beside her on the bench, when suddenly observing me, he started as if a serpent had stung him, and hastily approached me. He glared upon me with a look in which all the hatred that had been gathering for so many years seemed concentrated.

"This is the second time, sir," said he, fiercely, "that you have crossed my path—it shall be the last time! Follow me if you dare!"

"If by crossing your path," said I, "you mean an allusion to that young woman, I assure you I have not spoken to her, nor approached nearer to her than I am now."

"Must I call you a coward?" said he; "will you follow me or not?"

I threw down my drawing materials and followed him. He entered the chapparel, and led the way to a clear space near a running brook. Here he turned and drew his sword. "Defend yourself!" he exclaimed.

"Captain Elliott," said I, "although I am not conscious of having injured you, I am ready to give you the satisfaction you demand. But had we not better return to the camp, obtain seconds, and conduct the affair in the regular manner?"

"No," said he, "I will not wait. I will hold no further parley with you. Defend yourself!"

Thus adjured, I drew my sword; but had scarcely done so when something whizzed past me, a sharp report was heard, and with a wild cry Elliott fell at my feet. I looked for an instant behind me, and saw the dark countenances of half-a-dozen Mexicans as they prepared to reload their pieces, and then fled into the chappurel, "tarrying no longer to question." On—on I sped; this way and that way, through the tangled thicket, tripping my feet on long trading vines, scratching my hands on thorns; until, completely worn out, I climbed up a lofty tree and hid myself among its leafy branches. Here I remained for several hours, and heard my pursuers crashing amongst the underwood, shouting, swearing, calling to each other; but gradually the sounds died away, the chase seemed to be given up, and I was left alone in that wild, unbroken solitude.

The afternoon was far advanced when, driven partly by hunger, partly by the dread of passing the night in the chapparal, I ventured to descend from my leafy covert, where the mosquitoes had made a feast of me, and the monkeys had chattered at me with their strange, mocking gestures. By the aid of my pocket-compass, I found my way back to the clearing whence I had so suddenly departed. After carefully reconnoitering, to see that none of my Mexican friends were lingering near—(to this day I suspect that young woman of having sent them after us)—I advanced to the spot where poor Elliott had fallen.

He was lying on his face in a pool of blood, his hands clutching the grass, his hair and uniform dabbled in blood, and his fine, manly form (he was one of the finest looking fellows in the army) pierced with three or four ghastly wounds. "Ah! poor fellow! poor fellow!" said I, as I stood and gazed upon him; for though I was rid of a mortal enemy, I could not help feeling sorry that so brave a soldier should thus perish like a dog, shot down by an unseen foe. "But, thank God!" I ejaculated, with a thrill of indescribable pleasure, "thank God! I did not kill him!"

I had turned him over on his back, and as I thus stood moralizing, I thought I perceived his bosom heave. I placed my hand upon his heart, and found that he still lived. As I knelt by him, uncertain what to do, he opened his half-glazed eyes, and I saw his parched lips try to form the word "Water!" My first impulse was to run to the brook which flowed at a short distance; my next to stop short and consider. Should I restore to life the man who, a few minutes before, had been thirsting for blood? who had hated me all his life? who had wronged me, slighted me, and even called me coward? No, I would leave him to his fate which his own rashness had provoked.—I turned my back upon him; but suddenly as if traced with a finger of fire, there was borne upon my mind the words of Holy Writ, "If thine enemy hunger, give him food; *if he thirst give him drink!*" And fast upon them came the other divine sentence: "Inasmuch as ye did it not unto these, ye did it *not* unto ME."

I seized his cap and ran to the brook for water, with which I moistened his parched lips and bathed his gory temples. Taking my case of instruments from my pocket, I then proceeded to probe his wounds. The Mexicans, I forgot to mention, had rifled him of his watch and other valuables; but in tearing open his shirt, I found a small locket, suspended from his neck by a hair chain, which had escaped their search. I opened it. It contained his mother's portrait. (He was her only son, and she was a widow.)

"Thank God!" I again ejaculated; "that mother's curse will not light on me."

What to do with my patient, after having dressed his wounds, was what puzzled me. To remove him myself, was impossible; to leave him there, exposed to the wild beasts and to the burning rays of the sun, after having partially restored him to life, seemed cruel; however, there was no alternative. Before leaving him, I half carried, half dragged him into the shade of a tree about a hundred yards distant. It would be impossible to describe my sensations, when I found myself with my deadly enemy in my arms—two hearts so lately boiling over with malice and revenge, and all the darkest passions of our nature, now throbbing peacefully against each other; his, poor fellow, with a motion so faint as to be scarcely perceptible.

Well, I hurried to the encampment for assistance, and soon had him conveyed thither in safety. For many weeks, he lay hovering between life and death; for the pain of his wounds, which were very severe, the loss of blood, and the exposure to the sun, brought on brain fever, and nothing but the most unremitting care and attention saved his life. He bore his sufferings with that noble endurance which is true heroism, and which, let me tell you, is a much rarer article than mere courage in the field. In fact he displayed during his sickness so many admirable qualities that it was a mystery to me how I could have mistaken his character so completely. Whether it was owing to this, or to my having done him a service, I cannot tell; but insensibly the hatred all melted from my heart, and in its stead sprung up a strong feeling of regard. Curious, wasn't it?

But whether this feeling was reciprocated or not, I knew not; for although his entire manner was peculiarly soft and gentle, and his eyes would light when I approached the couch, he remained as taciturn and reserved as ever, and never made any allusion to the subject of our quarrel. I felt a little piqued at his silence, for I could not help thinking that my having saved him from an ignominious death deserved a few words of acknowledgment.—More than once he seemed on the point of broaching the subject—but he appeared waiting for me to begin it, and I waited for him.

At last he was so far recovered that my professional services were no longer required. As I arose to take my last leave, I signified as much to him, and added:

"Am I to understand, Captain Elliott, that we return to the same footing that we were on before?"

"The same footing as before? God forbid!" he exclaimed, with a sudden earnestness that surprised me.

"Because if you wish to finish the quarrel so inopportunely interrupted, you will find me ready at any time."

"Do you wish to renew that unhappy quarrel?" asked he, an expression of the deepest disappointment overspreading his fine countenance.

"Why? I? Most certainly not," said I, "but you demanded satisfaction, Captain Elliott, and, sir, until that demand is withdrawn, I must, of course, hold myself in readiness to grant it."

"I withdraw it now," said he, speaking very quick. "I ask your pardon for my rash and injurious words. If that will not satisfy you, I will bare my bosom to your sword, but I will never," said he with emotion, "raise my hand against the noble, the magnanimous preserver of my life!" Those were his very words. After a pause he added, "Dr. C——, we have all our lives misunderstood each other—believe me, had I known your worth sooner, I would have acknowledged it. We have been enemies long enough, let us now be friends. Will you try to overlook what is past? Will you be my friend?"

"My dear Captain Elliott," cried I, deeply touched by this generous speech, "I am your friend. Since I carried you in my arms into that lonely glade in the chaparal, I have become so much attached to you that I would as soon shoot my own brother as lift a finger against you."

I held out my hand to him, but he threw himself on my breast, and burst into tears, for his nerves were apparently weak with his recent illness.

There was no more coldness after that, no more distant reserve—all was open and above-board between us thenceforth; and I am proud to say that the more highly did we esteem each other.

I had the happiness afterwards of reconciling him to his fair cousin, to whom he was still attached, (notwithstanding the little episode of the senorita,) and

> When wild war's deadly blast was blown,
> And gentle peace returning,

I "assisted," as the French say, at their wedding, which took place at New Orleans. The very next day after this interesting event I was taken sick with yellow fever; and Elliott and his new-made wife spent their honeymoon at my bedside—the truest, kindest, most faithful and devoted friends that ever a man had in the world!

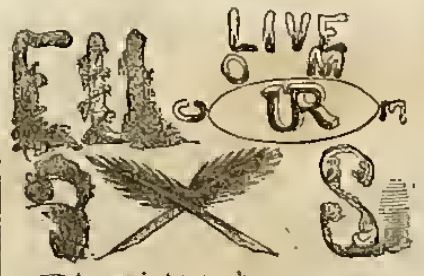
And that, (said the Dr., throwing the end of his segar in the fire,) was the upshot of my duel with Captain Elliott.

AFFECTION, like spring flowers, breaks thro' the most frozen ground at last; and the heart which seeks for another heart to make it happy, will never seek in vain.

TRUTH is the only real lasting foundation for friendship; in all but truth there is a principle of decay and dissimulation.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 33.



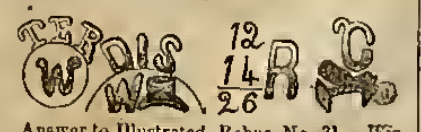
☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 10 letters.
My first is a personal pronoun.
My 2, 4, 5, 6 is an important part of a frame.
My 3, 4, 5, 6 is what every farmer should do.
My 4, 5, 6 is what we say of the sick.
My 2, 3, 4, 5, 6 is a *curse* in the land.
My 7, 8, 10 is a breach of the Ninth Commandment.
My 2, 10, 5, 6 was the Savior's command to a young lawyer.
My 1, 2, 7, 10 may be found in the sea.
My 7, 8, 9, 10 is the reason why we eat.
My 8, 2, 1, 3 is a question.
My 8, 3, 4, 2 is the answer.
My whole is the dying expression of a great man.

☞ Answer next week.



Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 31.—*Winter discovers what summer conceals.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 30.—*Fancy-hand penmanship for ornamental writing.*

A CHOICE FARM FOR SALE.

About 1½ miles from the city line, nearly equally divided between a sandy loam (proved by experience to be the most profitable land in Western New York, for every kind of early vegetables and fruits—no rotten potatoes or blasted wheat grows on it,) and a deep black muck, perfectly drained and a few acres of clay land. About one-fourth in wood, abundantly watered with living springs of soft water. About 800 Apple and Peach trees in bearing of choice fruit; a large barn and new house; about ¾ of the fence board and nicely new. Price low for a fancy farm.

A. G. SMITH, Front st.
Rochester, N. Y., July, 1854. 231-3t

FARM FOR SALE.

Is the town of Arcadia, Wayne county, N. Y., 2½ miles south-east of Newark, containing 31½ acres of superior land, pleasantly situated. House built only a few years; barn needs some little repairs. Orchard contains over 150 Apple trees, 30 Peach, also Plum and Cherry trees. Those wishing a small farm, please call and see. There are chances for additions if wished for. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

ALPHEUS S. THOWBRIDGE.
Arcadia, Wayne Co., N. Y., July, 1854. 231-4t

PIPE AND TILE-DRAINING MACHINES.

JOHN PURDIE, Founder and Machinist, Waterloo, N. Y., has for sale four improved Tile Machines, made all of Iron. Price, $200 with all the dies, $25 added if supplied with a table. With one of these machines two men can turn off 5,000 pipe or tile a day.

Waterloo, N. Y., July 10, 1854. 231-13t

PURE WINE.

THE Subscriber has on hand between sixty and seventy barrels of Wine from one to four years old, manufactured by himself from native American grapes, which he offers to Physicians, Druggists and others, for Medical or Communion purposes. Warranted *pure*—not containing a particle of drugs of any kind, or oil spirit except that caused by fermentation. The impression has gone abroad that Wine can not be made that will keep, unless some spirit be added—but it is a mistake. I have made Wine from the grape, where I now reside, between twenty and thirty years, and have never used a drop of ardent spirit. I have kept it until twelve years of age, when it was perfectly fine.

It is well known that nearly all the Wines of commerce are made up of materials entirely foreign to the grape, containing many things very deleterious to health, which persons with weak nerves and delicate health, requiring a cordial, can not use. Many have informed me that after trying in vain to use Foreign Wine when recommended, they have procured Wine of me, and it answered all the purposes for which Wine was needed.

I have six or seven different kinds of Wine, made from as many different grapes,—among which are the Catawba, Isabella, Port, Muscat, Early York, Empire, &c.; also young Vine Roots of the above varieties for sale.

My Wine is sold also by W. R. Walker, Druggist, Geneseo, N. Y.; Whitney & Kellogg, H. W. Miller, Mt. Morris; Hr. D. D. Dayton, Lima; O. A. Chapman, Canandaigua; Edward Niles, Hunsville; S. D. Spring, Brockport; Dr. M. Campbell, Caledonia; S. S. Bryant, LeRoy; Lansing & Judd, Warsaw; S. & B. B. Higgins, Perry; M. H. Dake, Cuylerville; J. Bryan & Co., Rochester; Dr. O. Davis, Utica. G. H. Taylor, Shelborn Falls, Massachusetts; Bidwell & Woodbury, Adrian, Michigan.

SAMUEL WARREN.
York, Livingston Co., N. Y., July 5, 1854. 230-3t

A NEW TRUSS.

THE above Truss, patented January 17th, 1854, has been successfully used in a large number of cases, both in old and recent ruptures. It can be applied to children as well as to older persons, to a rupture of the navel, as well as in one of the groin. The pads and spring can be adjusted so that a greater or less degree of pressure can be brought to bear upon the rupture, at the desire of the wearer. It seldom fails to give the greatest amount of ease and comfort, and in recent cases curing the patient in the course of six months or a year.

This Truss can be obtained of the subscriber, at Moscow, Livingston county, N. Y., where all orders will be promptly attended to. [230-3t] L. B. WHITE.

ENGLISH CATTLE.

To Agricultural Societies, and others requiring the best bred Cattle from England, embracing pure blood Horses, Short Horned Cattle, Devons, Herefords, Ayrshire and Alderney Cows, pure bred South Down, Cotswold and Leicester Sheep, Suffolk, Essex and Berkshire Swine. Imported on commission by Messrs. Thos. Betts & Brothers, Herts, England. For information apply to J. M. Miller, 81 Maiden Lane, N. Y. City, who is fully authorized to act as our agent.

Orders received for Guano, by applying to
234-13t THOMAS BETTS, 35 Wall St.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED in the town of Conquest, 4 miles northwest of Weedsport, a good market on the Canal, and 9½ from Rochester & Syracuse direct Railroad. Said Farm contains 143 acres; 140 improved and in a good state of cultivation; well adapted for all kinds of produce, and well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses and two barns, two orchards containing a good variety of fruit, also a wood lot on each end of the farm. Thirty-five acres can be put in to wheat this fall. Said farm can be had cheap; terms easy, and possession given when desired. Stock and farming implements can be had if desirable. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.

234-240 JACOB EIKER.
Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., June 19th, 1854.

THE PEOPLE'S PATENT OFFICE.

THIS well known establishment is still carried on under the personal superintendence of the undersigned, by whom all the necessary drawings, specifications, and documents, for Patents, Caveats, Designs, Foreign Patents, &c., are prepared with the utmost fidelity and dispatch, on very moderate terms.

Persons wishing for information or advice relative to Patents or Inventions, may at all times consult the undersigned *without charge*, either personally at his office, or by letter. To those living at a distance, he would state, that all the needful steps necessary to secure a Patent, can be arranged by letter, just as well as if the party were present, and the expense of a journey be thus saved. When parties wish to be informed as to the probability of being enabled to obtain Patents, it will be necessary for them to forward by mail a rough outline sketch and description of the Inventions. No fee or charge is made for such examinations.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

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☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

EXCELSIOR. AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ART.

VOLUME V., NO. 32.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 240.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the Important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

CHEESE-MAKING.—NO. I.

A VARIETY of circumstances, such as distance from calving, breed, climate, food, &c., affect the quality as well as the quantity of milk; so that it is impossible to state what is its average composition. HENRY and CHEVALLIER found in the first milk or *beistings*, 15 per cent. of casein or curd and only 2½ per cent. of butter. The same chemists give, as the composition of ordinary cows' milk, casein or curd 4.48 per cent., butter 3.13, milk sugar 4.77, saline matter 0.60, water 87.02. The average of five determinations made by BOUSSINGAULT with milk from a French cow, fed each week on different food for five weeks, was: Casein 3.24 per cent., butter 4.06, sugar 5.38, salts 0.19, water 87.13. The average of four determinations of milk from a Swiss cow, fed each week on different food for four weeks, was: Casein 3.75 per cent., butter 3.75, sugar 4.75, salts 0.28, water 87.47. The average of nine analyses of the milk of a Short-horn cow, made by Dr. PLAYFAIR, for the purpose of ascertaining how far the quality of milk was affected by different foods, was: Casein 4.17 per cent., butter 5.00, sugar 4.12, salts 0.54, water 86.17. We do not give the results obtained from the different foods, because, *from the short period the cows were kept on any one food*, we do not deem them trustworthy indications of the milk, butter and cheese capacities of the several articles of food used. But we may take the results as indicating to some extent, the average composition of milk.

In studying the principles of cheese-making, it is especially desirable to possess a clear conception of the nature of the sugar of milk and its transformation into lactic acid, &c.—Every cheese-maker should make some of this sugar of milk, and study its characteristics. It may readily be obtained by taking a quart or two of sweet whey and heating it slightly, adding at the same time some white of egg. This will precipitate the curd and butter, which must be removed by filtering through a fine cloth. The whey will then be clear, and free from all impurities. If it is now poured into an earthen vessel and placed in a cool place, in a few days small crystals will settle on the sides and bottom of the vessel. These are *sugar of milk*. The Swiss shepherds obtain large quantities of this sugar from milk, and it forms in their country quite an article of commerce. If pure, either dry or in solution, it undergoes no change; but if a small quantity of curd or rennet be added, a chemical action ensues, and the sugar is converted into lactic acid. The same acid is produced by the fermentation of brewers' grains, cabbage (*sauer kraut*), and a number of other familiar instances. If the fermentation be allowed to proceed, carbonic acid is given off, and alcohol is formed precisely as in the fermentation of cane or grape sugar in the production of wine, whisky, beer, and all intoxicating liquors.

Casein, or curd, is insoluble in water, but readily soluble in water containing an alkali. When milk is drawn from the cow, it has a slightly alkaline reaction. This is owing to the presence of free soda, which holds the curd in solution. If a little muriatic or acetic acid (vinegar) be added to milk, it instantaneously coagulates. The cause of this is readily perceived. The curd is held in solution by free soda, and on the addition of an acid the soda is neutralized, and the curd, being insoluble in water destitute of free alkali, is instantly precipitated or coagulated. When fresh milk is kept at a warm temperature, it gradually loses its alkaline character, and in time coagulates and becomes sour. The change which takes place is simply this:—The sugar of milk, by the action of the curd, is transformed into lactic acid. This acid unites with the soda, forming a neutral salt—lactate of soda. The milk or whey being thus deprived of its soda, no longer possesses the power of holding the curd in solution, and so it coagulates, or, in other words, the curd is precipitated.

Two drops of lactic acid will instantaneously coagulate a quarter of a pint of *boiling* milk, though a much larger quantity added to cold milk produces no change. Thus when milk is kept for several days at a low temperature, it frequently has a sour taste, but does not coagulate. If, however, the temperature be raised, the curd is immediately precipitated. So, too, milk often appears sweet and clear till poured into hot tea or coffee, when it immediately curdles. It is impossible to have milk too hot for coagulation, when the acid is to be added extraneously, or is already formed in the milk; but no sugar is converted into lactic acid, if the milk is kept at from 150° to the boiling point, and it proceeds very slowly at 60°, and, it is believed, not at all from 40° to the freezing point. Freezing, or boiling the milk, checks for a time the transforming power of the casein, but it does not destroy it, as is the case with brewer's yeast and many other ferments, for when afterwards brought to the proper temperature, and kept for some time, the milk coagulates.

MANGEL WURZELS VS. RUTA BAGAS

IN an article on the "Cultivation of Turnips, Ruta Bagas, &c.," in the RURAL of June 24th, we incidentally said that "Mangel Wurzels are better adapted to this climate than Ruta Bagas or Turnips, while they are much more nutritious, produce more to the acre, and are not injured by insects; *but they require very rich land.*" An anonymous correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, who writes "for the guidance and benefit of the farming community, in the capacity of Judge or Juryman rather than of an advocate," reads us a homily on the necessity of "candor *and a due regard to the interests* " of our readers; on the evil of giving only "*partial* information," and of not stating all the "disadvantages as well as the advantages of any particular article," &c. The foundation for these remarks is thus stated:

"The points in which the beet or mangel has a superiority over the turnip or baga are stated, but nothing is stated as to those points in which this root is inferior, unless the information, that mangels require very rich land should be so considered. Perhaps the writer did not know of any other drawback to the superiority claimed for the mangels. But if he has ever cultivated this root crop to any extent, he could scarcely fail to be aware that it is one, both troublesome and expensive to grow, and that the roots of the mangel wurzel are extremely liable to injury from frost, being in this respect about on a par with potatoes."

We *have* cultivated the Mangel Wurzel, Ruta Baga and common turnips to a considerable extent, and our preference for the Mangels in this country is formed after much deliberation. On an English farm, where one-fourth of the arable land is sown to roots, the greater portion of which are eaten in the field by sheep during the winter months—the fact that Mangels delight in very rich soil, and require to be gathered and stored before winter is an objection to their extensive cultivation; but even with these drawbacks they are highly esteemed by the more enterprising farmers.—

But let us examine the nature of root culture in this country. The farmer takes, at most, an acre or two of land near his barn-yard and manures it highly to grow a few roots for the use of his stock in early spring. No matter whether the root selected be ruta baga, turnip, carrot, beet, or mangold, it has to be gathered before winter and placed in a cellar. So that, even acknowledging that the mangold is more liable to injury from frost than other roots, we do not see that it is an objection to its cultivation in this country, for it certainly will keep as well in a cellar as ruta bagas or turnips, and be good in spring when they are musty and worthless.

That Mangels are less injured by drouth, and therefore better suited to this climate, cannot be questioned. We have known a good crop of Mangels flourish here, when Ruta bagas were nearly destroyed. We are in the habit of manuring highly for our root crop, and therefore the fact that it requires a rich soil is not a material objection, since there is at least a corresponding increase of nutritious matter obtained in the crop. Every farmer knows that he can obtain a much larger crop of Mangels than he can of Ruta bagas, but every farmer does not know that the Mangels are far more nutritious than the Ruta Baga and still more than the common turnip. Thus according to analyses made by the writer in the Rothamsted laboratory, a ton of Mangels contains 254 lbs. dry substance, while Skirvings, Ruta baga (the variety usually grown in this country) contains only 188 lbs., while a ton of common turnips contains only 158 lbs.—In other words, one ton (2000 lbs.) of Mangels are equal in this respect to 2,700 lbs. of Ruta bagas, and to 3,200 of common turnips.

Mr. E. S. HAYWARD, of Brighton, in this county, who has had much experience in the cultivation of roots, informed us recently that he has abandoned the cultivation of ruta bagas, finding that he did not obtain a *good* crop oftener than every third year, while Mangels he considers a sure crop, never being injured by insects, and seldom by drought. He finds no difficulty in keeping the Mangels, and little trouble and expense in growing them. They cost him about five cents per bushel. He has raised white turnips for 2½ to 3 cents per bushel; and when the weather is suitable, and a good crop is obtained, they are the cheapest roots he grows, but they are quite an *uncertain* crop.

We are as far from wishing to retard the cultivation of turnips and ruta bagas, as the correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* can possibly be, but we have our fears whether, from the nature of our climate in summer and winter, they can ever be extensively grown; and, therefore, knowing that the mangel wurzel is better adapted to this climate and our peculiar circumstances in regard to root crops, we believe our humble recommendation of its merits will result in benefit rather than injury "to those likely to be influenced by our recommendations."

NOTES FROM MY CORRESPONDENCE—NO. IV.

A FRIEND writing from Rock Island, Ill., gives some interesting notes of his trip from Xenia, Ohio, to the former place, and we quote them for the perusal of our readers.

"We (speaking of himself and companion) left Xenia after having closed our school, in the latter part of April, with many sweet memories behind us, and came to this city by the way of Cincinnati, Indianapolis, &c., and if we are not already in the extreme West, we are certainly near its great centre, the 'Father of Waters.' For beauty and grandeur old Niagara is 'daddy' to it, as a Yankee expressed himself a few days ago. Still it is a grand 'stream.' Of Xenia I have heretofore spoken. Thence to the 'Queen City' is some 55 miles. Having a few moments of leisure to spare, we ascended Mt. Adams, from the summit of which we have a good view of the whole city with its 200,000 souls. On a clear, dry day it is certainly a grand sight, over which some hours of profitable contemplation might be spent.

Forty years ago there was but a handful of 'dreamy adventurers' located here—now behold what a mighty, bustling city is mapped out here, with all its active life. The Ohio is lined with steam craft, and its banks for miles are alive with the busy stir of the merchant and artizan. All is life; and strife with a busy thought on the moneyed future. Just across the river are the two enterprising cities of Newport and Covington, and from Mt. Adams we have a view of the dwellings, workshops, &c., of at least 225,000 people.

We had only time to make a note of two or three of its many places of interest. Among these is the very fine gallery of paintings, belonging to the American Art Union. Some of the pieces show the unskillfulness of the young beginner, but more are of rare excellence, and from the best artists in the land. When you visit Cincinnati, be sure and feast yourself with a view of this gallery, which you can do for the insignificant sum of a dime. Another place of interest is the Mercantile Library, supported by an annual tax of $3 each, on some one thousand thinking heads. Is this a 'poll tax?' If so, the poll gets the benefit, rather than the roads or the town. At present the Library contains some 13,000 vols. A Reading Room is also connected with it, where many resort for the news of the day. The Central High School is another place of interest. The building is a splendid one and a model of neatness throughout. It is truly an ornament to the city.

From Cincinnati to Lawrenceburg the Railroad passes near the river, and presents to the traveler much beautiful scenery. In my more youthful days I have heard Abolition lecturers dwell on the vivid contrast which Slavery on the one hand and Freedom on the other, gave to the appearance of the opposite shores of the Ohio, and hence was not prepared to behold the bountiful fields, and luxuriant orchards and gardens that presented themselves on the Kentucky side. In contrast with the discolored waters of the river, the sight was truly pleasing. The sky was clear, and the sun shone upon the receding bluffs at an angle that added much to heighten the charms of the scene. Though still in April, the trees and shrubbery were nearly as thick with foliage as in mid-summer. Lawrenceburg is located on the Ohio, but a short distance from the State line, and gives promise of being a town of considerable note.

We found the Railroad from this place to Indianapolis, some 88 miles, now and exceedingly rough. It passes through a heavily timbered country, and though now new and but sparsely settled, it will some day rank as farming lands of the first quality. Like every other Western town, Indianapolis is growing rapidly. The surrounding country is nearly level; yet for beautiful scenery and a 'happy' upland location, this city is rarely excelled. It is a great Railroad centre, and cars are daily, might almost say hourly, leaving for every point of the compass. This gives to it a busy air that was little dreamed of a few years ago. Our stay was very short, and we were precluded from visiting the several State Institutions located here, except the Asylum for the Blind. At present there are some 40 pupils in attendance.

Thence to Lafayette is 65 miles. This city, containing some 10,000 or 12,000 inhabitants, is situated on the Wabash, and we noticed much life and hustle as we passed through it. Between L. and Michigan City, a distance of some 90 miles, are some fine rolling prairies, yet there are many flat ones, that I should think were underlaid with an impervious subsoil, as hundreds of acres of them were covered with water, in part owing to the heavy rains that had then recently fallen. From this latter town to Chicago, our ride was in the night. But I find my sheet is full, and I must defer the rest till another time." T. E. W.

HINDOO BARLEY.—In a letter of recent date, Mr. I. W. BRIGGS, of West Macedon, New York, says he obtained a few seeds of Hindoo barley this spring, which he "submitted to a thorough trial." It has no beards or awns, and is skinless. It is now growing luxuriantly, and apparently will ripen about the first of August, which he considers a great advantage, as wheat will be harvested before it is ready to cut. If it proves hardy, and adapted to this climate, he thinks it will be a most valuable variety. If any of our readers have given this barley a trial, we should be glad to hear from them on the subject.

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

WHEAT Culture; enthusiasm of Science—Watermelons—Nature's mysteries; her kindness to early tillers—Crops of Seneca Co.—A good Pennsylvania farmer; the secret of his good crops in a bad season—Jos. Wright's tobacco, corn and fat cattle.

EDS. RURAL:—Your articles on wheat culture are in the life. 'Tis true, and pity 'tis, 'tis true, that agricultural chemists are too much in love with theory to give heed to that practice which nature always requires of him who would scan her mysteries. A great historian has said that "to doubt was the beginning of wisdom." Faith in the result of a single experiment but too often increases that enthusiasm of mind, which is always at war with patient investigation. The resulting evil is this: When a farmer follows the prescription of a Liebig, and it fails, he makes no allowance for the fallibility of the man, but vents his spleen at the whole written science of agricultural chemistry. Such is the weakness of our nature, that no mortal could compass the study necessary to make him a master, if it were not for his soul-kindling enthusiasm for his great calling, as necessary to man as high steam is to great machinery—although the one may at times produce irregularity of mind, as an excess of the other does of motion.

To be sure of a few watermelons, I this spring dug a hole three feet deep by six across, put in unfermented stable dung at the bottom, filling up with two feet of rich, virgin, sandy loam. The plants grew lazily, although there was that just equipoise of heat and moisture that would have given Indian corn a mammoth growth. Per contra, the largest watermelons are now growing larger, in a low, sandy situation, heretofore grown up to weeds—being too wet for early planting. A ditch opened early this spring below this patch of melons, and a little hog manure spaded into the patch, was the only amendment to aid in this great result.

Why is it, that in the high mountainous regions of this State, the only crop of winter wheat that can be grown, is the first sowing after the land is cleared and burned off. I well remember when the fat, plump, thin-skinned wheat of this county was pronounced by the miller as "new land wheat." In those days, wheat was put in with a slovenly hand, but nature was kind to the poor, long-suffering pioneer. Now, in the plethora of his wealth, she is more exacting in her favors. The crops this season in Seneca county are very unequal, the odds altogether in favor of the enterprising farmer; hence some crops of oats, barley, flax and corn will be large, while others have been sadly pinched by drouth. Wheat was more injured by winter-killing than by the insect. Less wheat, but much more corn, will be grown this year than usual. Hay is a light crop, yet some farmers boast of good clover hay cut before harvest. Here is a Pennsylvania *Deutsche* farmer, who says no crop suffered with him but his timothy. He says if he had known the benefit of pipe underdrains ten years ago, and he could have got the earthen, he should now have been a rich farmer. He now gets ditches dug 2½ feet deep, for a shilling a rod, and buys pipe for thirteen cents a rod. The secret of his great corn and other good crops is in keeping his fine calcareous loam alive by carbonaceous matter, in the shape of rank green clover plowed in, to which is added all the manure he can make in his stables with its nitrogen intact until plowed in. It is needless to add, that this man uses up his own hay, stalks, and straw; and that he *grows his own clover seed*, with some to sell.

It would do you good to look upon JOSEPH WRIGHT'S seven acres of tobacco. We read of twin roses on one stalk, but here are seven acres of surface, covered with plants of a growth so uniformly large, that not one has precedence of the other. His corn for the cereal crop, and his corn in drills for fodder, cannot be beat. His soil is a bluish loam, composed of fine sand and calcareous clay, amended by the manure of cattle fatted on still slop, which they themselves hauled from the distillery to the farm; after which, their fat, monstrous carcasses were sold at one shilling a pound live weight, delivered at the depot here. S. W.

Waterloo, July 29, 1854.

Communications.

RURAL "SUNDRIES" FROM ILLINOIS.

CICADA SEPTEMDECEM.—This singular insect made its appearance at the usual time, (early in the month of May,) though its coming seemed to be retarded by the copious and frequent rains. Their numbers were considerable—so much so that, for a time, they appeared to be the principal food of hogs, hens, &c. Yet I am not aware that they did any harm, till near the end of June, when they deposited their eggs, or *nits*, which they did on, or rather *in*, the small branches of the oak, (chiefly,) killing the same outright; so that many trees appeared to have nearly one-half of their foliage killed thereby. During their stay the whole air resounded continually with their music. It is difficult to see why this animal should be called *locust*, as it is really a large *fly*, instead of a *grasshopper*, or anything of the kind. *C. Septemdecem*, i. e. the 17 year "cicada."

LOSS OF VITALITY IN GRAIN, &c.—In the spring of 1853 I brought with me, from Connecticut into Illinois, a quantity of garden seeds, among which were several ears of sweet, and of Tuscarora corn, Stowell's evergreen, (the growth of 1852,) &c. As they did not arrive till about the middle of July, I did not plant any of them except the evergreen, and of this only one or two hills, merely for the purpose of ascertaining whether it would germinate. I have reason to believe that every kernel grew. The ear had been picked before the kernels had all attained their full size. The portion planted consisted of the kernels from the small end of the ear. Last spring, (1854) I planted six hills of the same, from nearer the middle of the ear, but not a single kernel of it came up. I then planted again from the same ear, putting into each hill two or three dozen kernels, only four or five of which came up. Those that did come up, produced very slender, feeble plants, and it was several weeks before they assumed a strong and healthful appearance, and only one or two of them now promise well. The same was the result with one ear of fine, large-grained Tuscarora corn, except that two or three grains of the first planting came up, and perhaps two in a hill, of the second. Appearance the same as above. The result was nearly the same, with two or three varieties of sweet corn. Can these phenomena be attributed to climate? I have never before found it necessary to use only new seed.

I have been told that the eastern yellow flint corn, if brought into this western country, will seldom retain its vitality beyond the first summer.

REAL ESTATE.—The value of real estate has nearly doubled within the last six months.—Lands, which in '53 were valued at $20 per acre have since been sold for $30, $35, and some still higher; and some which were sold last autumn for $20 per acre, or even less, could not now be bought for $30. A similar advance has also been made in the price of stock. Hence, many who were thought to be "below par," one year ago, now feel themselves rich.

SCHOOLS.—The want of good teachers in this country is pretty generally felt and acknowledged; and yet it is not always easy for a good teacher to find immediate employment in a situation to which his qualifications justly entitle him. This arises from two causes: 1st. All the places are *filled* with teachers, "such as they are;" and 2d. The people, knowing no others, seem satisfied with what they have, (though, strange as it may appear, complaining of poor teachers, the state of the schools, &c.,) and seem not to think that there can be any change.—Besides, good teachers introduce changes, (as they must necessarily do,) and these are not acceptable to all. Some would have improvement without progress, reformation without change.

It may also be added, that many seem either unwilling to risk a change, or feel too little interested in the matter to attempt any, (and therefore pay their bills as a matter of course;) for with all that is said, it is manifest that there is really much less *felt* on the subject, than one would at first believe. An evening school was commenced in this place last winter, but was abandoned soon after for want of encouragement, although the charges were intended only to cover the expenses of fuel and light.

Kendall Co., Ill., July, 1854. H.

INQUIRIES OF A JERSEY FARMER.

MR. MOORE:—I see that the columns of your invaluable paper, (which I commenced to take last April,) are open to queries, and as I am a beginner in agriculture, I find many things in relation to which I am not theoretically or practically posted up; therefore I wish to tell a few things of, and ask a few questions about matters here in Jersey.

The soil in this neighborhood, is a sand, formed by the disintegration of trap and granite rocks, from a branch of the Blue Ridge, which lies about two miles north, running northeast and south-west. Underlying this is a shale or red clay, containing much oxide of iron, very easily crumbled when exposed.—This crops out in many places, forming of itself a soil very subject to drouth, but with sand, a very pretty soil, easily tilled, yet requiring considerable manure to make it very productive. I am a New-Yorker, from the bottom lands of old Otsego, and not a Jersey Blue, although the blues may affect me a little at present—considering this is my first year of farming since a boy, and that I commenced with no manure, it being high, and not being used to the requirements of the soil. My land is sandy, and having been run quite hard, my crops look rather small.

But to the question. Here is a part of this a light sand, with little alumina or vegetable mould, and part is wet with quicksand bottom. I desire to sow this, next fall, with rye, and seed down to clover, and am fearful the land is too poor for the clover to take well.—I wish to add a manure which will be the cheapest and most likely to make the clover take best, and remunerate for the labor in the rye, whether it be ashes, guano, barn-yard manure, &c. Leached ashes, here, are worth $12 the hundred bushel, at the factory, 7 miles; guano, $60 a ton; barn manure, $1 a load.—Will it do to sow rye after the corn is taken off in the fall? If not, would clover take good with peas in the spring? Would tan-bark aid these objects? What is the best mode of applying tan-bark to the soil, and what soil will it benefit most, and what crops is it best adapted to? It costs here, $1 per hundred bushels; at that price, will it pay as a manure?—or oak turning chips, at one shilling a load, how will either or both do, to put in the bottom of barn-yards?

Haying and harvesting is nearly over here. Hay has been uncommonly good; wheat nearly destroyed by the insect. Some pieces, that bid fair for an abundant yield two weeks before harvest, were hardly worth the cutting. Rye was good; oats pretty good for Jersey; corn is no more than middling. Fruits of all kinds are very scarce. Blackberries, yesterday, in New York, were $10 a bushel. The cholera has been raging around us to some extent, but is abating; no deaths in this neighborhood.—

Any information about the above questions, either by you or correspondents through your paper, will be gratefully received. Please send me specimen numbers of the WOOL GROWER if convenient, that I may form another good acquaintance. H. C. COOK.

New Market, N. J., Aug. 4, 1854.

WILLARD'S BROMUS.

OUR readers have seen notices of what has been claimed as a "new kind of grass," under the name of "Willard's Bromus." Samples of the seed have been distributed in this vicinity, by officers of agricultural societies, it has been recommended by agricultural papers, and the man who thinks he *discovered* it, has condescended to dispose of it at the rate of *four dollars a bushel*, to such persons as would oblige themselves not to save the seed!

In a former article, we stated that on comparing the seeds of "Willard's Bromus" with those of common cheat or chess (*Bromus secalinus*), no difference could be perceived, and that we were confident they were identical.—But to be able to pronounce with *certainty* on this point, it was necessary that plants from both lots of seed should be examined while in flower. This has now been done, and we have the best botanical authority for saying that "Willard's bromus" is merely *cheat!*

Farmers who have contended with this pest in their wheat-fields, well understand its worthless character. It is an annual, but as the seed readily falls, it is continued in the same soil, more or less, for several years, though it is mostly choked down by perennial grasses.—Some people have believed that wheat degenerates into this plant—an idea which is too unreasonable to need comment.

Dr. Darlington, speaking of the Bromus genus, says:—"There are one or two other foreign species [besides B. secalanius, cheat or chess] partially naturalized in our pastures, and two or three native ones occur in and about our open woodlands, but none of them are of much importance in an agricultural point of view."—*Agricultural Botany.*

We charge no one with improper *motives* in regard to the dissemination and sale of "Willard's bromus," but have felt it a duty to state the foregoing facts. It is surprising, as well as lamentable, that such a degree of ignorance has prevailed with the agricultural public, that deception or error in so common a thing should not have been detected at once.—*Boston Cultivator.*

THISTLES FOR CATTLE.—The Agricultural Society of Clermont (Oise) recommend thistles as a good substitute for green food, especially for milch cows. It states that before being given for food, the thistles ought to be washed, and then placed in heaps until they heat, which generally takes place in twenty-four or thirty hours, and has the effect of softening them, and causing the prickly portion to be no longer troublesome. Oxen eat the thistles with great appetite when in this state. If the vegetation of the thistles be somewhat advanced, they should be chopped, scalded, and given as a sort of mash.

IT is estimated that the annual loss to American farmers, by the practice of exposing their manures to the action of the weather, is $20,000,000.

Agricultural Miscellany.

SONG OF THE HARVESTERS.

BY S. D. HARRIS.

We gather them in—the bright green leaves,
With our scythes and rakes to-day,
And the stem grows big, as the pitcher hearse
His lifts in the sweltering bay,
O but I shield I for the mower's scythe
Hath a ring as of destiny,
Sweeping the earth of its burthen lithe,
As it sings in wrathful glee.

We gather them in—the nodding plumes
Of the yellow and blended grain,
And the flash of our sickles' light illumes
Our march o'er the vacqolished plain.
Anon we come with the sleed-drawn car—
The cunning of modern laws,
And the acres stoop to its clinging jar,
As it reeks its hungry jaws.

We gather them in—the mellow fruits
From the shrub, and vine, and tree,
With their russet, and golden, and purple suits,
To garnish our treasury.
And each hath a juicy treasure stored
All aneath its tinted rind,
To cheer our guests at the social board,
When we leave our cares behind.

We gather it in—this goodly store,
But not with the miser's gust,
For the Great All-Father we adore
Hath but given it in trust.
And our work of death, is but for life,
In the wintry days to come,—
Then a blessing upon the Reaper's strife,
And a shout at his Harvest Home.

[Ohio Cultivator.

FAIR OF ROYAL AG'L. SOC. OF ENGLAND.

THE Annual Exhibition of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, was held at Lincoln from the 18th to the 21st of July. Lincolnshire is acknowledged to be one of the best, if not *the* best farmed counties in Great Britain; and, as was expected, the exhibition, as a whole, was the best ever held by the Society. In Short-horns, the show was remarkably large and good, but, in the language of the *Mark Lane Express*, without "any animal of really surpassing merit." Herefords were poorly represented, "the number of animals altogether shown in the various classes not exceeding nineteen, and few of them of first-rate character." The show of Devons was not so good as on some former occasions, but still decidedly good, comprising some 38 animals in the different classes, and those of a character "fully calculated to keep up the reputation of the breed."

The show of sheep, particularly of Leicesters, and of Lincolns and other long wools, was very large. Mr. T. E. PAWLET, of Beeston Beds, carried off both prizes for Leicester Rams. The show of South Downs was good, notwithstanding the absence of Mr. JONAS WEBB's celebrated animals. Mr. H. LEGAR, of Hengrave, Suffolk, took the first prize for shearling Rams, in this class, and the Duke of Richmond the second. In the class of Long Wools, Mr. W. LANE, of Northleach, exhibited some very large and fine Cotswolds; one of them, which had the largest girth of any sheep in the yard, clipped in three years 51½ lbs. of wool.

In implements, the exhibition showed that considerable improvements were yet being made. In the trial of Reaping Machines, Crosskill's Bell was pronounced "at last to be fairly beaten." Hussey's Machine, manufactured and improved by Mr. DRAY, carried off the premium. We may be able to gather some other items of interest to our readers when fuller accounts of the exhibition reach us.

THE BIGGEST STORY YET.—A correspondent at South Livonia, N. Y., sends us the following account," with liberty to publish," of a wonderful cow. "She made in one year, 299 lbs. of butter. She was also excellent for breeding. She was only seven years old, and had raised fourteen calves! She never had a heifer calf, *and the cow she came of, never had a heifer calf!*"

DESTRUCTION OF THISTLES.—There are several species of thistles, most of which are only annual or biennial. The species known as the Canada thistle, however, has a biennial root.—It is a troublesome plant over a large portion of the northern section of the country. Where it occurs in arable grounds, the best way to extirpate it is to keep the top down by cutting it off frequently by the plow or a sharp cultivator. One season's operations on this plan will usually kill it, as it cannot live long, no more than other plants without leaves. In pastures, or permanent meadows, it is best to mow it close to the ground, when in full blossom.—This will kill it, more or less, in the outset, and if followed up for two years—repeating the cutting towards autumn when the few struggling stalks that survived the first cutting have again shot into flower—they will be nearly exterminated. They frequently occupy the richest spots, and if closely cut down, the grass thickens and forms so close a sward, that the growth of the thistles is obstructed. Sheep will eat them so much as to keep them down somewhat, but unless the thistles are cut down as described, will not wholly destroy them—*Bost. Cult.*

CLAY is now proved to be the best means of retaining manure. Sewerage water filtered through it comes out destitute of smell, and what is better, minus the valuable salts of ammonia, alkaline, phosphate, and other soluble fertilizers, which are retained by the clay.

THE WHEAT CROP IN GREAT BRITAIN.

THE following extracts from the *Mark Lane Express*, of July 24, will be read with interest:

A week of extraordinary fine weather has wrought a great improvement in the appearance of the growing corn crops; and, should there be no return of wet, we may have harvest sooner than was contemplated earlier in the month. With regard to the probable yield opinion varies materially. That there is a good deal of blight is certain; and some mischief has also been done in different parts of the country, by the heavy rain in the early part of the month having beaten down the crops. Making full allowance for these defects, we are still inclined to think that the produce may, with favorable weather for harvesting the crops, prove a full average; but we do not agree with those who calculate on an unusually large yield to the acre.

The close approach of harvest, and the conviction that stocks of old wheat will hold out until the new can be rendered available, have had the effect of increasing the anxiety of those who have any to dispose of to realize, and though the deliveries from the growers have continued small, the quantity brought forward has proved more than sufficient to satisfy the consumptive demand. In this position of affairs buyers have been enabled to purchase on materially reduced terms, and the decline has in many instances been important.

The primary cause of the downward movement is the determination of the principal millers, dealers, and bakers in all parts of the kingdom to remain out of stock until after harvest; this is carried so far that many are unwilling to purchase sufficient to supply the wants of a single week, and as they have thus far profited by pursuing this course, they are not likely to adopt any other so long as nothing occurs to give rise to uneasiness in regard to the result of the ensuing harvest. It is therefore, more than probable, that the downward movement which has now fairly set in, may continue until prices shall have reached a point deemed tolerably safe. What this point may be, it is impossible at present to foresee; *but there are circumstances which induce us to think that the range of quotations after harvest will not be so low as is now generally considered likely.* In the first place old stocks are reduced into a narrower compass all over Europe than has been the case for years. The scarcity in France is so great that prices have been maintained in the face of fine weather, and with harvest in full progress.—Belgium is actually forced to purchase small quantities of wheat in the English markets, though the new crop is being gathered. The stocks at the leading Baltic ports are now so trifling as scarcely to be worth naming.—Meanwhile there is not much prospect of the war with Russia being brought to a speedy termination; and the enormous resources of that country for supplying the rest of Europe are, therefore, unavailable. America, it is true, has not been so completely exhausted of old stocks, as the advices from thence some months ago were calculated to make us believe: and the harvest there, as well as on the continent of Europe, may be said to promise a full average yield; but, after the high rates foreign shippers have for the last twelve months been accustomed to, they are not likely to consign very freely, unless pretty certain of better prices than present appearances promise to give. We have, consequently, come to the conclusion that the importations into Great Britain will, during the next three months, be on a much less liberal scale than they have been hitherto, and that the comparatively small stocks of old foreign remaining will pass into consumption more rapidly than may at present be generally imagined.

TURKISH HORSES.—The Turkish horses are admirable for speed, endurance, and activity, but are so light and small that under a man of 12 stone (168 lbs.) with his accoutrements they are perfectly useless either in a charge or on the march, and to place our men on them would deprive our cavalry of one great cause of its excellence, the weight and muscle of the man and the animal. The Chasseurs d'Afrique, decidedly the finest body of light cavalry in the service, have been sent here without their horses, and we shall see them this campaign mounted on ponies, so diminutive as to be all but worthless in the hands of a European cavalier, at least for many months.—*Letter from Varna.*

PROPAGATE only from the best. If you have a poor or mal-formed animal, kill or sell him at once; if you have poor grain, dispose of it at the most advantageous price, and purchase the best you can procure. In this way you will consult your own interests, and gain, assuredly, far more in the end than you lose.

IT is a singular fact that the use of milk was unknown on this continent at the time of its discovery by Columbus. The cow and horse which now swarm in countless multitudes on the table-lands of North and South America, were introduced by the Spanish conquerors.

TO KEEP HENS FREE FROM LICE.—Clean out and whitewash their houses thoroughly; whitewash the inside of the boxes in which their nests are placed; make their nests fresh, and have plenty of ashes, sand, or loose dirt, in which the fowls can at all times dust themselves.

COOKSVILLE, (Miss.) JULY 22D.—The corn crop is now in effect made, and is one of the best, if not the very best ever made in the country. The cotton has, so far as I have heard, no worms, and is as good as has ever been seen in the country.

EXPERIMENTS made with Indian corn, show that farmers should not select the largest ears for seed, but rather those that grow nearest the ground.

CULTURE OF RICE.

THE culture of rice in Louisiana appears to be increasing. There are immense tracts of swamp land in that State well adapted to the growth of this crop. There is land enough along the Lafourche to grow more than all the rice plantations of South Carolina, which can be easily watered from that branch of the Mississippi. Good rice land will produce from 60 to 112 bushels of paddy (rough) rice to the acre, and a bushel will yield on an average 29 pounds of clean rice, worth one dollar, while the broken rice and meal will pay for hulling. This shows a profitable crop, but not above facts. We know rice planters on the Cape Fear River, North Carolina, that have averaged 112 bushels per acre, with pretty rough culture; and on the Cooper River, South Carolina, 75 bushels is a common average.

It will be discovered some day that when Congress gave away the "swamp lands," it gave away the very best part of the public domain.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

HOW TO CLEAN ANIMALS AND PLANTS OF VERMIN.—The "Agriculture" publishes a letter from M. Rapsail, giving an account of a plan for destroying vermin on animals, and also on trees and plants. The process he recommends is to make a solution of aloes (one grammie of that gum to a litre of water,) and by means of a long brush to wash over the trunks and branches of trees with this solution which will speedily, he says, destroy all the vermin on them, and effectually prevent others from approaching. In order to clean sheep, or animals with long hair, they must either be bathed with this solution, or be well washed with it. The writer mentions several trials which he made of the solution with the most complete success, and very strongly recommends it to general use.—*London Advertiser.*

IT is mentioned as a curious fact that a farmer in Connecticut, who recently took up a fence after it had been standing fourteen years, found all those posts solid which had been inverted from the way in which they originally grew, while all those which had been set as they grew were rotted off at the bottom.—Heads down, therefore, seems a specific against decay.

WE published the above years ago, but it is again going the rounds of the press, and may be new to many readers.

Inquiries and Answers.

SEEDING WITH OATS.—You ask farmers to write their experience upon practical subjects connected with farming. I have often thought of trying my hand at it; but my experience is so small that I hardly know what to write; and the RURAL seems to anticipate my desire for information on every subject, so that I get no chance to ask questions. But there is one thing that I know from experience, and that is, that I cannot get clover or birds grass to "catch," when sown with oats according to the time-honored custom in this part of the country. Some of your correspondents advocate sowing grasses in the fall; and I intend to try it the coming fall. I have a lot of 7 acres, now in oats, which I wish to seed down; and I wish to know about what time to put in the seed. Also, which will be the best way; to sow the seed alone on the stubble, or to plow it up and sow with winter wheat.

I have noticed in the RURAL one or two remedies for the scratches in horses; and as in a multitude of counsellors there is wisdom, allow me to present another. Make a salve of one tea-cupful of lard, two table-spoonfuls of sulphur, and a little tar. Melt them together, and keep the part affected well anointed with the salve.—J. B. P., *Madison, Ohio.*

Will some of our correspondents give us their views on the subject of the above inquiry?

ABOUT KANSAS.—I am getting somewhat of a Kansas fever. Will you give some information through the RURAL about Kansas, its soil and climate, both summer and winter, its health, &c.?—whether it is adapted to all kinds of grain, grasses and fruit—and such other information as will be interesting to a farmer, and whether there are any emigrant aid societies or companies that are going there from these parts, and when? Any information respecting emigration to Kansas, will be thankfully received, through the RURAL or otherwise.—S. CLARK, *Canadaia, N. Y., Aug. 7, 1854.*

We will endeavor to give, in a future number, an article on the soil, climate, products, &c., of Kansas, which will furnish the information desired, and also prove interesting to our readers generally. Meantime, we refer Mr. C., and others looking Kansas-ward, to the circular of the "Monroe Co. Kansas Emigration Society" in the advertising department of our present number.

WEEVIL.—Through the columns of your truly good and practical paper, I wish to offer a practical question, one which interests farmers—viz: Shall farmers sow their wheat fallows in those localities where the weevil has partially destroyed the present crop? Farmers living in districts where the weevil has totally destroyed their crops, can speak by experience of the progress of the weevil, and furnish information to the uninformed.—CHAS. MCCOLLUM, *Newfane, Niagara Co., N. Y.*

SEED RYE.—Can you or any of your numerous readers inform me where I can procure rye for seed?—J. W. WILLIS, *Yates, N. Y., July, 1854.*

E. D. HALLOCK, of this city, has some Winter Rye which he sells at $1,50 per bushel.

Orchard and Garden.

HINTS AND GLEANINGS.

"Scraping and Washing Trees."—The Report on this subject by a Committee of the Mass. Horticultural Society, is ridiculed and condemned by the *Pa. Farm Journal*, *Boston Cultivator*, and the *Horticulturist*, on the ground of its contradictions, and want of sense. In our opinion, the report originated in the abuses of the practice, and will be useful in calling attention to the subject. Don't scrape or smear your trees till they need it, and you will not waste your labor. In the matter of *masses*, the true remedy, it will be found, must go more than bark-deep.

Gooseberry Mildew.—Another remedy for this disease is given in the *Am. Agriculturist*, from R. T. Haines, of N. J. It is to remove the earth from around the roots, thickly mulch with salt meadow hay, and then cover it with the earth. He has tried many other methods, but this has been the only one generally successful. His favorite variety is Whitaker's Whitesmith, and it is very productive. *Query.* Where salt hay is not to be had, would not salt be found equally useful?

Growing Cedars from Cuttings.—A correspondent of the *Home Journal*, writing from Louisiana, says the cedar can be readily grown from cuttings. Cut from small trees or bushes twigs from twelve to fifteen inches long, trim about half their length, and plant early in spring in a well prepared, pliable soil, which should be kept well-worked and moist during the summer. Shoots from bushes which grow in or near water will succeed most readily.

Saving Flower Seeds.—The lovers of flowers should remember now, that many fine varieties are ripening their seeds, and it is the best time to secure them. Put them up in neat papers, mark their names legibly upon them, and put them away in a dry place; and next spring you will be glad that you have taken this slight trouble.

The Lawton Blackberry.—The New Haven *Register* in alluding to a late exhibition of the Horticultural Society at that city, mentions some Lawton Blackberries which measured four inches in circumference one way and three and a half the other—"being nearly as large as a common hen's egg."

THE CURCULIO.

An effectual preventive to the ravages of this villainous little enemy, has long been a desideratum universally desired. Many remedies have been proposed, and each, perhaps, in some particular instances, may have been partially successful. But a remedy, convenient, practicable, and uniformly successful, has not, so far as I can learn, hitherto been discovered, and made public. I have not succeeded, within the past five years, in raising a single crop of plums or apricots, from thrifty trees of the finest sorts, and in the best bearing condition. Agreeably to the suggestions of the Rural, made at an early day, I have, this season, sprinkled water on the trees, and then dusted them over with ashes, twice a week, from the first formation of fruit till it has attained half its full size. But the plum and apricot have fallen, and the ground has been covered with the perforated fruit. I know little of the habits and character of this enemy; but understand that in the shape and appearance of the maggot, he leaves the fruit after it has fallen and ceases to afford him sustenance, and enters into the ground, from whence he emerges in the spring, and with the aid of wings, which he receives in his vernal metamorphosis, ascends the tree to renew his depredations.

I am indebted to the call of a friend, and the incidental mention of fruit, for a suggestion on this subject, that has impressed me deeply. Indeed, I see no reason why the remedy should not be effectual. The regret is, that it comes perhaps too late to benefit the crop of the next season. It has been practiced a few years by my informant, who thus secured uniformly, and without a single failure, fine crops of plums and apricots. It is, to pick up daily all the perforated fruit as it falls from the tree, and effectually to destroy it. To be effectual, it has been burned in the furnace. The result is plain. No worm has entered the ground from the injured fruit, and no fly, of course, has arisen in the spring from the ground, to ascend the tree. And unless by the aid of its wings, which are small and not very efficient, it is able to migrate from one orchard to another (which can hardly be the case), I cannot see why this practice should not be an effectual remedy.

To my great regret, I find this season the curculio has attacked my peaches. The ground is covered with fallen fruit. On examination, I perceive the scar where he perforated the peach; and on cutting it open, have found the worm at work in his chamber alongside the stone. The crop is destroyed. The trees adjoin the apricots and plums, so that access to them is easy and convenient. Not aware that the curculio ever attacked the peach, I have been ignorant of the fact till perhaps too late to apply this remedy, so as to be effectual for the next season. I have confidence, however, in diminishing the evil, by collecting and destroying, even now, the injured fruit, so far as it is possible. Farmer D.

Remarks.—The above remedy is an old one, and valuable, though not *always* effectual.—Planting the trees over running water, paving the ground beneath them, or using the plum garden as a yard for pigs and poultry, are all recommendations founded on the same principle, and prove, like this, in some instances, effectual remedies. The ravages of the curculio are not confined to the plum and apricot.—Cherries, peaches, and apples often suffer seriously from them.—E.

Tobacco for Peach Grubs.—*Inquiry.*—J. W. C., of Lafayetteville, N. Y., wishes information about the use of tobacco as a preventive of the worm in the peach tree; and asks if it has been practically tried? what quantity needs to be applied? when? how? &c. Can any of our readers enlighten him?

Meanwhile we would refer Mr. C. to an article in the Rural of April 29, 1854, on "Peach-Grub Treatment." We opine that in large orchards, this will be found the only practicable remedy.

North-Western Pomological Convention.—The next Annual Meeting of this Association will be held at Burlington, Iowa, commencing on the last Tuesday (the 26th) of Sept., at 10 o'clock A. M., and continuing four days. Communications in any or all branches of Horticulture are solicited—which, together with any boxes of specimens may be directed to the "N. W. Pomological Convention, care of Messrs. Avery, Burlington, Iowa."

By order. P. K. Phœnix, Cor. Sec.

NEW-ROCHELLE OR LAWTON BLACKBERRY.

The *Am. Agriculturist* gives the following information on this valuable fruit; gathered in the course of a visit to the grounds of Messrs. Geo. Seymour & Co., of Norfolk, Ct.:

"They have fruited this variety for seven years, and we think its value may now be considered so far settled, as to allow an expression of opinion upon its merits. It is evidently quite different from the common wild varieties, and also different from any that have been cultivated. It is much larger, more uniform in size, and more prolific than other varieties; it has less seeds, a good flavor, and is a good keeper. It is also thought to be better adapted to poor soils. On this point we cannot speak as positively from our own observation. One thing seems certain, that it has not deteriorated by cultivation during eight or ten years.

As to its size, it will surprise most persons who see it for the first time. At Norwalk we saw several stalks bearing five to eight quarts each. We tried some that had been gathered over forty hours, and found the flavor quite good. A quart of them numbered 111 berries. We picked a quart from vines which had received no manure for ten years past, and from which the largest bud just been selected for the New Haven Horticultural Society, and found that 72 of them filled a quart measure.

The vines grow quite large—many of them over an inch in diameter, and the fruit hangs in thick clusters—in size more like very large Green Gage plums, than like the ordinary blackberry. The flavor is not apparently diminished by its large size, and the few seeds is not its least recommendation. We think this berry a valuable acquisition to our domestic fruits, and worthy of a place in every garden. We have watched this blackberry in several localities for some time past, and are thus particular in describing it, in order to answer the numerous inquiries we are continually receiving in regard to it.

In transplanting it, Messrs. Seymour & Co. recommend selecting plants from two to three feet high, and to set them about the first of November or the middle of April, in this latitude. They may be put out on almost any ordinary soil, at a distance of four to six feet. When getting out, it is desirable to cut off the vine at four to six inches from the ground.—For field culture, they recommend preparing the ground by plowing in an ordinary coating of barn-yard manure. Two or three experiments with guano, dug in around the hill, have been quite successful."

New Mode of Planting.—We read in *Galignani* that the following mode of planting has been acted on with success by a Bohemian arboriculturist. In place of using the process of grafting, he takes an off-shoot of any fruit tree—an apple for instance—and plants it in a potato, both being carefully placed in the soil, so that five or six inches of the shoot shall be above ground. This latter takes root, grows with rapidity, and produces the finest fruits.

Manure for Pear Trees.—If it is conceded (as it seems to be) that iron filings, blacksmith's cinders, bone dust, (or some constituent of the kind) and unslacked lime, are the best ingredients to apply to pears on quince stocks, and we may add, pear trees generally; giving the stems of dwarf trees a good washing with soap, oil, and lye, not too strong, will add greatly to their health.—*Maine Farmer.*

Shallow tilled gardens are among the signs that "fail in a dry time."

TIME FOR BUDDING.

The nurseryman meets with but few, if any, more difficult tasks than that of deciding the best time for budding his young trees. As no two seasons are alike, no particular time can be established for performing the operation; but, if the seasons were alike, the locations of nurseries, and their treatment, are so various, that while some would have advanced to a proper stage of growth several weeks before the stated time, others would be as many weeks after; it therefore depends, almost entirely, upon the judgment of the cultivator, as to the best time to commence budding.

Experience has proved to me that there is a certain stage of growth which is most preferable to all others for setting buds; many suppose that any time will do, if the trees are in a thriving condition. It is true, buds can be set whenever the bark will peel, but it is equally true, that there but a few days that they can be budded to advantage; if set at the proper time, a skillful operator will make 75 per cent. live. Trees budded early, so far as my experience teaches, do not take so well as those budded later in the season.

Trees intended for budding should be kept in a good state of cultivation, and well mulched previous to the commencement of the dry weather in July, thus securing a good August growth. For the past ten years I have budded apples from the 7th to the 20th of August. He who fails to make his young trees grow in August, will, in my opinion, never make a successful nurseryman.

The strings on trees budded at the right time should not be removed until the following spring, thus leaving a protection for buds during the winter. I have found nothing better for strings than cotton wicking; the cost is but 25 cts. per thousand buds.—H. Hersey, in *N. E. Farmer.*

PINCHING CUCUMBER VINES.

I had a narrow border, not more than two feet and a half wide, on the edge of a paved yard, enclosed by a high fence. I planted three cucumber hills in the border, and laid some brush (such as is used for pea vines,) between them and the fence. As soon as they crept up to the top of the brush, I pinched off the ends of the vine which thickened rapidly around the roots, and in every direction throwing out the most vigorous foliage and a profusion of flowers.

I did not allow the cucumbers to grow, but pinched them, and such as I wished to reserve for the table, I picked as soon as they became of proper size; all the rest were gathered every day for pickles; every day pinching off the bud at the end of each shoot. In this way the hills continued fresh and productive until they were touched by frost. Some judgment can be formed of the value of this practice when I add that more than a barrel of pickles were made from the three hills, besides allowing a supply for the table.

Whenever a leaf began to look rusty or yellowish, it was removed, and every cucumber and leaf was cut off with large scissors, so as not to disturb or wound the vine. There is an advantage in having them run up on brush instead of trailing over the ground; because they are much injured by being trodden on, and by being kept fair on the bushes they can be easily and thoroughly examined every day, which is essential, because if one or two cucumbers are overlooked, and grow very large, it stops the yield of that vine.—*Cor. Horticulturist.*

The Butterfly Flower.—There is a plant growing in the tropical regions, which bears a flower almost exactly resembling one of the largest and most beautiful of the butterfly species. It has large painted wings, spotted and curiously variegated. Its body is covered with a soft silky down, similar to that upon the insect; and the whole appearance of the flower is so wonderfully like the butterfly as to completely deceive the eye at first sight.

Domestic Economy.

Stewed Apple Pudding.—Cover with apples pared and cored to the depth of two inches, a deep basin or pan; add water sufficient to stew them. Make a crust as for common biscuit, roll to an inch in thickness, cut a hole in the centre and cover with it the apples.—Set the dish on the stove or coals to cook, covering closely to prevent the escape of steam. Twenty or thirty minutes will be sufficient.—Serve with sauce made of water, butter, and sugar, thickened with flour, and seasoned with nutmeg.—*Michigan Farmer.*

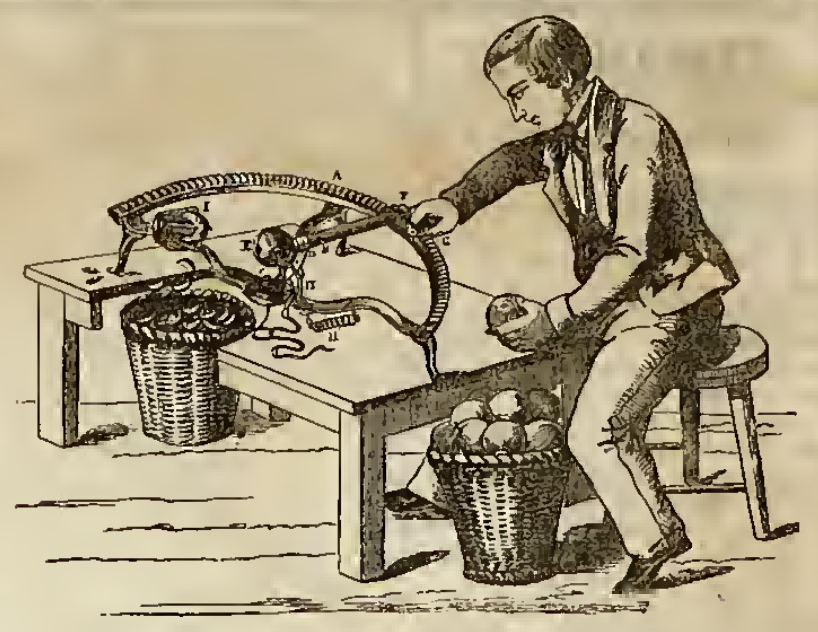
To Destroy Bed-Bugs.—We have made use of the following simple, yet efficient means of destroying bed-bugs, and similar vermin, for several years, and found it to be complete in its extermination.

Remove from the room every thing which is not infested; then take a small quantity of sulphur and set it burning in an old kettle, keeping the room closed tight until the smoke has all disappeared. After this, thoroughly ventilate the room, and the smell of sulphur will pass away.—*The Cultivator.*

To Kindle a Fire.—To start a fire in the morning, take a piece or two of rosin, the size of an ounce ball, or chestnut; wrap it loosely in paper, and set the paper on fire. About one cent's worth will last a week.

An Indian meal poultice covered with the leaves of young hyson tea softened in hot water, will take the pain out of burns and scalds, and prevent blisters from rising, if applied in time.

To Dry Cherries and Plums.—Stone them and half. Pack them in jars, strewing sugar between each layer.



SMITH & FENWICK'S FRUIT SKINNING AND CUTTING MACHINE.

Many a visitor at the Crystal Palace has noticed with interest a machine for paring, coring and slicing apples, peaches, pears, quinces and other fruits. You put an apple on the prongs, push a little handle, and in a twinkling the skin is taken off, the core extracted and the fruit cut into slices, the latter falling in one direction, the cores and skins in others. After being placed on the fork the apple is not touched again, but in an instant is stripped of its skin, and drops from the machine cored and quartered, ready for drying for pies! It is seldom that so much work is accomplished by so small a piece of mechanism. The machine is only 4 inches high and 10 in diameter. In our engraving, however, the machine looks much larger, by reason of its connection with surrounding objects. The machine is extremely simple in its parts, cannot easily get out of order, and is constructed entirely of metal.—There is no snapping of springs or turning of knives as in other implements for this purpose. It pares, cores, and slices *three bushels* of apples in an hour! The machine is very rapidly coming into general use.

The N. Y. *Scientific American*, the best possible authority, says:

"This machine presents manifold advantages over anything of a similar nature, both with respect to cheapness, durability, and also saving of labor as well as time, it being capable of performing almost double the amount of work in a given time that can be done by any other. Among its advantages is the use of a traversing handle instead of a crank, by which it has a horizontal instead of a rotary motion, thus rendering the operation quicker and also easier to be effected. All the parts of this machine can be made as strong as desired, and not one of them is liable to get out of order."—*People's Journal.*

Mechanic Arts, &c.

NEW PATENT.—MEAL BARRELS.

Mr. Thos. Pearsall, of Nichols, Owego, has discovered a means by which corn meal can be kept perfectly sweet and good for any length of time, and exported to any distant land and be received there in as good a state as the day it left the mill. Corn meal, as almost all know, is very liable to heat, and, in a few days, turn sour, and thus become altogether useless for food, either for man or other animals. This has totally prevented the exportation of meal, and consequently corn has been by no means as valuable a crop as it otherwise would have been, if meal could have been exported with the same safety as wheat flour.—But Mr. Pearsall has, by an invention in the formation of the barrel, entirely destroyed this tendency to heating, and thus he can ship corn meal flour to any country in perfect safety.

The principle is, that any substance packed like meal or flour, begins to heat at the centre, the spot most distant from the barrel, or that which contains it, and from that point extends outward until the whole mass is corrupted.—Now Mr. Pearsall's invention very philosophically meets the difficulty, just at the point of commencement. He inserts a tube of thin sheet-iron, 2½ inches in diameter, open at both ends, through the whole length of the barrel, fixing it closely at either end through each head. Now iron is the best conductor of heat that we know, and, this tube being open to the air through its whole length, it follows that the center of the barrel thus constructed is actually the coolest place.

Mr. Pearsall has tested his invention in the most satisfactory manner, having ground flour very fine from the commonest corn, and kept it barreled in the new kind of barrel some five or six months, and on opening, has invariably found it perfectly sweet and good. He has secured a patent not only here but also in England, and expects to do the same shortly in France.—*Owego Times.*

The Causes of Chain Lightning.—In a discourse recently delivered before the Royal Academy, by W. R. Grove, it was stated and proved by experiments, that the effects of rarefactions upon gases, either as produced by the air pump or by heat tend to render discharges of electricity more facile, and to enable them to pass across much larger spaces than would otherwise be the case. So strikingly was this evidenced with flame, that when the flame of a spirit lamp was held near one of the terminal points of the coil apparatus of Ruhmkorff, the terminals being separated to a distance far beyond that at which the spark would pass in cold air, the spark darted to along the margin of the flame, and could be curved or twisted about in any direction at the will of the experimenter, giving a perfect illustration of the crooked form of lightning, and the probable reason why it does not pass in straight lines—the temperature of the air being different at different points of its passage, and much of this variation of temperature being, in all probability, occasioned by the mechanical effects of the discharge itself upon the air.

Thin, light clouds are elevated above the tops of the highest mountains, and heavy ones touch the tops of steeples, trees, and even the ground; but the general height is one and two miles. Thin streaky clouds, and those devoid of electricity, are sometimes five or six miles high; while clouds which contain electricity, will be higher or lower, according to the electricity they contain.

A NEW MOWING MACHINE.

Mr. Fisk Russel, of Boston, a practical mechanic of large experience, has invented a mowing machine which differs in several particulars, both in principle and construction, from those now in successful operation, and decided advantages are claimed for it. The driving wheel is the same as in Ketchum's: but the vibratory motion is obtained from a wheel consisting of a series of cams, by the undulating rim of which a lever is made to move the knives. The knives are each separate, and play upon a steel pivot, acting as they vibrate, like a pair of shears. The frame of the machine is supported by a second wheel of the same size and attached to the driving wheel, which renders the movement of the machine more steady, and obviates in a great measure the side draught.

The machine was tried last week on the farm of B. B. Kirtland of Greenbush, and did its work admirably. There was no clogging, and apparently less power was required to operate it than other machines. It is simple in its construction, and works with very little friction. Mr. Russel intends to devote the remainder of the hay season to experimenting with perfecting his machine, and it will not be offered for sale till another year. Any judgment as to the superiority of the machine would be premature until further trial has been made, but it certainly promises to be a valuable labor-saving implement.—*Bost. Cult.*

Another weapon of destruction has been invented in France. It was thus described before the Academy of Science:—"It consists of a long hollow lance, filled with some combustible compound. To this lance is attached a buckler, which protects the head and breast of the soldier from the bullets of the enemy.—Thus protected, the man may advance to within eight, ten, or twelve yards of the enemy, and deliver his fire. The fire is communicated to the lance with as great facility as to a gun. It exercises its action directly by fire properly speaking, and will cover with a sheet of flame a horizontal surface of ten or twelve yards. The fire tenaciously attaches itself to every thing and object it encounters, burns with rapidity, and gives so powerful a volume of flame, that it is as dangerous to the second and third ranks of the enemy as to those in front. Besides this first effect, the lance continues for some time to give an uninterrupted jet of flame accompanied with a loud whistling noise."

An Improved Piano.—I have hardly space left to allude to a new and remarkable invention. It is a contrivance for giving to the piano the only quality it wanted—a prolonged sound. For ten years it has been sought for in vain. It was impossible to make the piano sing, by obtaining from it a sustained note, like the human voice or the violin. Thalberg's great merit, besides his unrivaled execution, was his manner of at least approaching, upon the piano, the "sostenuto," indispensable in many kinds of music. The invention is very simple, and it is efficient and infallible. The inventor is M. Alexander, the manufacturer of the Organ Melodeon, and the first specimen of it is intended for Liszt.—*Paris Letter to the N. Y. Times.*

Peat for Fuel.—The Waterbury American says that two beds of peat have recently been discovered about two miles from that city, and that two joint stock companies have been formed, with abundant capital, for the purpose of supplying it as a fuel for market.

Piano-Fortes were invented by J. C. Schroder, of Dresden, 1717.

Educational.

COLLEGE COMMENCEMENT.

The new college year is deemed to commence immediately at the close of the summer term, and the beginning of the long vacation. It is at this time the graduating class receive their baccalaureate honors, the class below is advanced to the position of Seniors, the Sophomore puts on Junior airs and dignity, and the Freshman makes a lofty vault into the seven-leagued boots of a Sophomore.

It seems anomalous to an outsider, that the *end* of a college course, and the closing up of the year should be called a *commencement*; but if it is borne in mind, that the new year begins at the time the old one ends, the anomaly is easily accounted for. It is necessary to fix the time of commencement at the close of the year, as at that time the annual examination takes place, and the members of the graduating class are about to go forth into the world. It would work a great hardship in their case to be called back at the beginning of the succeeding term, and hence all the ceremonies of closing the old year and beginning the new take place at the same time.

It is a gratifying evidence of the advancement of science and the progress of the people in liberal arts and education, to witness the increased attention bestowed upon college commencements. In times past, the interests of such a ceremony were confined to a narrow circle of the wealthy and high-born. The advantages of a college course were scarcely open to the youth of humble means and parentage, unless his tastes and convictions of duty led him to enter upon the study of theology; in which case, to the credit of the various churches be it spoken, if worthy, a helping hand was usually extended to him. Now, however, the liberally educated man can be found in every department of life. Not only the members of the so-called (but now inaptly) learned professions, but also the engineer, the architect, the editor, the Common School Teacher, and many members of the mercantile and the agricultural professions, can show their diplomas and bring honor to the name of their *alma mater*.

The papers throughout the land, for several weeks past, have teemed with accounts of college commencements, and nearly every institution of liberal learning in the land is well supported and prosperous. Full classes have graduated on every hand, and gone forth to do honor to the land of their birth. If a record of those graduates could be obtained, it would appear that a large majority of them would be found to belong to the humble ranks of life; the sons of farmers, mechanics, and tradesmen; young men who have contributed essentially to the expenses of their course by the works of their own hands, teaching in the winter, and laboring at the harvest during the long summer vacations. These young men are made of the right stuff, and in the arduous struggles of after life, will leave the lily-fingered gentry, who disdain labor, and the man who performs it, out of sight. There is no royal road to learning and honor in our republic; the laws of primogeniture and hereditary titles find no place in our statute books; and consequently, if a man would reach a lofty elevation he must himself climb for it.

RAPID RECKONING.

It was our privilege, a few days since, to go through the Quincy school, Boston, which is under the charge of Charles E. Valentine, Esq. It is one of the largest schools in the city, numbering some over 800 pupils. We had but little time to stop, but in one of the rooms, under the care of Miss Simonds, a real *live* teacher, we saw a little the tallest specimen of rapid mental reckoning that it was ever our privilege to witness. For instance, the teacher gave out the following question or something like, it for we only speak from memory. Take 64—add 20—divide that by 2—multiply that by 8—add 12—add 50—subtract 100—add 44—divide by 3—multiply by 8—add 16—subtract 80—divide by 2—divide by 2 again—subtract 49—add 10—divide by 6—Answer. *In an instant* every hand was up, though the problem had been put as fast as even a woman could talk. So ready was the answer, that we could not believe those lads capable of reckoning so rapidly, and supposed they had often had the same question before, and answered merely from memory. But after repeated questions, we were convinced it was no cheat, though, to save our life, we could not answer as they did. There was one boy especially, who eclipsed all the "ready reckoners" we ever saw. His name was Timothy Crowley, the son of an Irish laborer, and on being asked his age, he answered, "Nine, next *Fourth of July*, sir," with a bit of commendable pride sparkling in his eye, as he mentioned our country's natal day. He was worthy of being born on that day, and we will warrant him to make a true American, who will be able to "keep his reckoning" when he becomes a man. This drilling to which we have hastily referred is a practice of great utility, and the facility which even young pupils thus acquire is really surprising. We hope our visiting friends will go and see for themselves what we saw.

Virtue is not the less venerable for being out of fashion.—*Sir R. L'Estrange.*

POVERTY OF AUTHORS.

Mrs. Inchbald, so well known as the author of the Simple Story, and other novels, as well as in her capacity of editor, dragged on, as we are told, to the age of sixty, a miserable existence, living always in mean lodgings, and suffering frequently for the common comforts of life. Lady Morgan, so well known as Miss Owenson, a brilliant and accomplished woman, is now dependent altogether upon the public charity, administered in the form of a pension of less than $500 a year. Mrs. Hemans, the universally admired poetess, lived and died in poverty. Lamun Blanchard lost his senses and committed suicide, in consequence of his being compelled, by his extreme poverty, to the effort of writing an article for a periodical, while his wife lay a corpse in the house. Miss Mitford, so well known to all of us, found herself, after a life of close economy, so greatly reduced as to have been under the necessity of applying to her American readers for means to extricate her little property from the rude hands of the Sheriff. Like Lady Morgan, she is now a public pensioner. Leigh Hunt is likewise dependent on public charity. Tom Hood, so well known by his Song of a Shirt, the delight of his readers and a mine of wealth to his publishers; a man without vices, and of unwearied industry—lived always from day to day on the produce of his labor. On his death bed, when his lungs were so worn with consumption that he could breathe only through a silver tube, he was obliged to be propped up with pillows, and with shaking hand and dizzy head, force himself to the task of amusing his readers, that he might thereby obtain bread for his unhappy children.

With all his reputation, Moore found it difficult to support his family, and all the comforts of his declining years, were due to the charity of his friend Lord Lansdowne. In one of his letters from Germany, Campbell expresses himself with joy to hear that a double edition of his poems had just been published in London. "The unexpected fifty pounds," says he, "saved me from jail." Haynes Bayley died in extreme poverty. Similar statements are furnished us in relation to numerous others, who have, by the use of their pens, largely contributed to the enjoyment and instruction of the people of Great Britain. It would, indeed, be difficult to find many cases in which it had been otherwise with persons exclusively dependent on the produce of literary labor.—With few and brilliant exceptions, their condition appears to have been, and to be, one of almost hopeless poverty. Scarcely anything short of this, indeed, would induce the acceptance of the public charity, that is occasionally doled out in the form of pensions on the literary fund.—*Carey on International Copyright.*

IMPROVISATORE.

An Italian word, signifying a person who has the talent of composing and reciting a suite of verses on a given subject immediately and without premeditation. This peculiar talent, thus restricted, appears to belong, almost exclusively, to the Italian language and people. Much, no doubt, of the facility of these improvisatori, which appears almost preternatural to one unaccustomed to hear them, arises from the peculiar ease and flexibility of their language, and its richness in rhymes. But this circumstance will not wholly account for so singular a national faculty; for, about the time of the revival of letters, Italy possessed improvisatori in Latin as well as Italian. Many poets have enjoyed considerable celebrity in their day from their success in this mode of composition; but we are not aware that any of their poems have acquired a permanent celebrity, although often taken down from their recitation. Tuscany and the Venetian States have been most famous for the production of improvisatori, especially Sienna and Verona; in which latter city the talent seems to have been perpetuated by succession. The chevalier Bernardine Perfetti, the most famous of all these reciters, was of Sienna; he flourished in the first half of the 17th century. He is said to have possessed unbounded erudition, and to have been able to pour forth extempore poetical essays on the most abstruse questions of science. There have been many distinguished females possessed of this talent (improvisatrici). Corilla, the most celebrated of these, was of Pistoia, in Tuscany. She was the original of Madame de Stael's *Corinne*. She received in 1776 the laureate crown at Rome, an honor which had also been accorded to Perfetti.—Germany is said to have produced one noted improvisatrice, Anna Louisa Karsch. There appears no reason why the term improvisation should not also be applied to the delivery of unpremeditated discourses in prose. It is the exertion of a very similar faculty, perfected in the same manner by habits to a degree almost inconceivable by those not accustomed to witness its exercise. It is, however, much more general. The American Indians are represented to possess it in a high degree. In Europe, it is most generally to be found in the pulpit. Public secular oratory of this unpremeditated description, is far more common in England, and the power much more sedulously cultivated, than in any continental country.

A Word to Boys.—You were made to be kind and generous. If there is a boy at school who has a club foot, don't let him know you ever saw it. If there is a boy with ragged clothes, don't talk about rags in his hearing. If there is a lame boy, assign to him some part of the game which does not require running. If there is a hungry one, give him part of your dinner. If there is a dull one, help him to get his lessons. If a larger or stronger boy has injured you, forgive him, and request the teacher not to punish him. All the school will show by their countenances, how much better it is to have a great soul, than great fist.

Wise Men mingle mirth with their cares, as a bold either to forget or overcome them; but to resort to intoxication for the ease of one's mind, is to cure melancholy by madness.

THE FLYING-FISH.

A voyager to Brazil, "the land of the cocoa and palm," speaks of the pleasure and interest afforded by the pretty creatures pictured above, while crossing the "flying-fish latitudes." Few nights passed, or evenings closed in, without some coming on board, allured by the cabin lights; and our engraving is a portrait of one of the visitors. The writer (Prof. Edwards) proceeds:

"Flocks of from twenty to two hundred spring up as the ship plows in among them.—They seem to take the air for pleasure, as well as to escape danger; groups and individuals being observed leaping and making short trips, as if in mere wantonness. They fly low, seldom mounting higher than six or eight feet; but they have the power to rise and fall with the bearing surface, and to change their direction laterally. While the greater part of a flock goes off in a straight line, individuals turn aside and pursue different courses, just like birds disturbed in a rye or wheat field. The distance they pass over varies with the impulse that rouses them. While some descend not far from you, others, more timid, dart far away. Their ordinary flight is about two hundred feet; but some proceed three or four times that distance. I have seen single fish pass over three hundred yards. Kirby, Roget, and other naturalists, who teach that the wings of flying-fish are only buoyant, not progressive organs, are mistaken—decidedly so."

Natural History.

THE DOGS OF ST. BERNARD.

Most of our readers are aware that the passage of the Alps between Switzerland and Savoy are the most dangerous of the whole range of the natural "cloud-capped towers" and that on the slight table-land afforded on the top of the Great St. Bernard, an hospice has stood for ages. It is supported by the voluntary distinctions of all nations. Catholic and Protestant, Mussulman and Hindoo, Christian and Pagan, all find there a neutral ground for the flow of that charity which difference of creed, or race, or climate, can never wholly dry up. And truly, it is a noble institution—for the hospitable monks, though their revenue is scanty, open their doors to every stranger that presents himself. And this is by no means a rare occurrence, for in these lofty regions the traveler is often overtaken by the most severe weather, even after days of cloudless weather, when the glaciers glitter in the sunshine, and the pink rhododendrons appear as if they were never to be sullied by the tempest. On these dreadful occasions, the storm comes on with the swiftness of lightning, drifts of snow choke up the roads, and dreadful avalanches sweep into the valleys, carrying trees and fragments of rocks before them. In these scenes of awful grandeur they mingle, doing their sacred, God-like ministry. They devote themselves to the dangerous task of searching for those unhappy persons who may have been overtaken by the sudden storms; and they are assisted in these sacred offices by a breed of dogs peculiar to the establishment, and whose renown is as universal as that of the chivalrous monks. The sagacity of these animals is remarkable. When the traveler, benumbed with cold, and wearied in his search for the lost track, yields to the stupefying influences of frost, and sinks to the ground for the snow drift to cover him—it is then that the exquisite docility and keen scent of these admirable dogs is called into action. They are sent out in pairs, and though the perishing man be twenty feet beneath the snow, the delicacy of smell with which they can trace him, offers a chance of escape. They scratch away the snow with their feet, then set up a hoarse, solemn bark, which brings the monks and laborers of the convent to their assistance. To provide for the chance that the dogs, without human help, may succeed in saving the unfortunate traveler, one of them has a flask of spirits around his neck, to which the fainting man may apply for support, and the other has a cloak to cover him. The dog of the Great St. Bernard, a spot 8000 feet above the level of the sea, is indeed, a beautiful and wonderful animal. He belongs to the spaniel breed, but is peculiarly large and powerful, particularly high upon the legs, and generally of a milky white, or a tabby color. The breed having been cultivated with immense care and assiduity for such a number of years, and the natural faculties of this fine specimen of the dog having been sharpened by generations of training and experience, it is not surprising that their intelligence should be so highly developed, that actually a kind of language has been established between them and the monks.

The instructive intelligence of these dogs is shown by the curious fact, that if a whelp be placed upon the snow for the first time, it will begin to scratch, and snuff about as if in search of something. As in the human community, so in the canine, there are degrees of excellence; and among the dogs of the Great St. Bernard this rule is strikingly apparent. The sagacity of some of the dogs is absolutely astonishing.

Some men are very entertaining for a first interview, but after that they are exhausted, and run out; on a second meeting we shall find them very flat and monotonous; like hand-organs, we have heard all their tunes.—*Colton.*

A man only takes satisfaction and revenge, when he humbles his enemy, and forces him to submission.—*Charron.*

THE ANCIENT GIANTS OF FINLAND.

Before the French—so runs the legend—there were the Giants; a good while before, we should think, by the account the Finns give of their departure. The Finnish tradition declares—a giant child came one day to her giantess mamma, and showed her a curious insect she held in her apron, and had picked up on the plain. It was a plow with team and driver. "Alas, my child," said mamma, "this is a token of grief to us. Where this thing appears—small as it looks—are of the old race cannot long abide." And so it proved; and so we may form some near guess as to when the Finnish Giants went away. For their legacy—so runs the legend—they left the immeasurable masses of ore which were their prodigiously hot ovens and stores, but which are known to the tiny race of their successors as inexhaustible iron mines. They left, the people say, such an interior warmth in that particular tract of soil that corn grows and ripens during the short summer several degrees north of the points, in Siberia and Canada, where no corn is formed. The flax is the finest known in the world; and even the modern potatoes ripen in the hoarded warmth of those ancient fires. The monstrous salmon that come wedge-like up the clear frothing rivers were the minnows with which those giants angled for the marine monsters that roll and tumble in the Arctic Seas. The wild swans were their little singing birds; and, if the swan note be now held discordant, it is through its grief for its departed patrons, and tales are told of the sweetness of that music when heard far away over the boundless swamp, accompanied by the lyre accompaniments of miles of pine forest swept by the night breeze.

GROWTH OF THE UNION.

The census of 1850, as compiled by Mr. De Bow, develops some wonderful and interesting facts in regard to the rapid growth and extent of the United States. In 1701 the colonies contained a population of only 262,000 souls. In 1749 another estimate was made, and the result was a population of 1,046,000. In 1775 the report was 2,803,000—being nearly 300,000 less than the present population of New York! In 1790 under the first census, the population was 3,929,827. There were then seventeen States and territorial governments; in 1800, twenty-one States and Territories; in 1810, twenty-five; in 1820, twenty-seven; in 1830, twenty-eight; in 1840, thirty; and in 1850, thirty-six. We have now thirty-nine, having added to the list Nebraska, Kansas, and Washington.

Our territorial extent, says Mr. DeBow, is nearly ten times as large as that of Great Britain and France combined; three times as large as the whole of France, Britain, Austria, Prussia, Spain, Portugal, Belgium, Holland, and Denmark together; one and a half times as large as the Russian Empire in Europe; one-sixth less only, than the area covered by the fifty-nine or sixty Empires, States, and Republics in Europe; of equal extent with the Roman Empire, or that of Alexander, neither of which exceeded three millions of square miles. We have an ocean and a gulf shore line of 12,609 miles, an inland shore line of 9,247 miles, a tidal flow of 11,213, and an inland river steamboat navigation of 47,355 miles.—*Washington Sentinel.*

Wonders of the Insect World.—In a work published about 1836, the object of which was to indicate to the weavers, inlayers, and embossers of woods and papers many sources from the vegetable and animal worlds whence they might derive beautiful and striking patterns, not a few instances were taken from the form, reticulation, and beautiful arrangements of colors in many of the insect tribes; and there is every reason to believe that if ingenious men would examine microscopically the many saws, darts, knives, and other cutting, piercing, and tearing pieces of apparatus with which many of the members of the insect world are furnished, great improvements in our tools would be the result.—*Adam White.*

Sunday Reading.

BLESSINGS.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name forever and ever.—*Psalm* cxlv. 2.

For thousand, thousand mercies new,
At dawn and vesper hour;
The early and the latter dew,
The sunshine and the shower;
For founts of ever-springing bliss,
For hope's unclouded ray;
For life's thrice-blessed sympathies,
We bless Thee day by day.

For fond affection's richest lore,
For household tones of mirth,
For melodies that hourly pour
From hearts of kindred birth;
For many a fireside thrill of love,
For many a joyous lay;
For peace that emblems peace above,
We bless Thee day by day.

For untold sympathy that dwells
Enshrined in love's fond breast;
For springs that sorrow's tears reveals,
Thrice hallowed and thrice blest!
For wares of blessedness that sleep
Our lot in mid-heat day;
For happiness unknown and deep,
We bless Thee day by day.

For hope of better things above,
Through Him who died for all;
For love divine,—eternal love,
That raised us from our fall;
For all the Christian's holy dower,
His anchor, hope, and stay;
For all, our God of love and power,
We bless Thee day by day.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

RURAL MUSINGS.

I am now seated, undisturbed (save by the soft breeze which plays gently around my brow), gazing in quiet thoughtfulness upon the cool, beautiful expanse of a placid lake, whose deep waters teem with all the majesty of nature's power, having the soft and sandy shore at the foot of one of the beautiful hills of Tully. Now and then a merry bird tries his tiny wings, and skims across the silvery waves, occasionally dipping a portion of his plumage, as if to cool himself in the blue waters, until at last he arrives at his island home, where he chirps his merry song, undisturbed by aught save some of his own species.

I am now enjoying a country visit, among friends and cousins, and participating in every blessing which the hand of God has bestowed upon us; sometimes wandering beneath the lofty trees, or among the lovely flowers, upon the sides and on the tops of some of their lofty hills, which are very beautiful indeed to me; for I can see the hand of the Great Creator in every nook and corner, and can see his smiles on every hill.

What a striking difference between a city home and a home in the country! How much more beautiful it is to behold nature in all her glory, ever welcoming you with a smile, than the busy din of a noisy city, where nought is seen but what the hand of man hath portrayed!

Oh! give me a life amid nature's own beauties, where all is love and tranquillity—where I can recline beneath her own foliage, undisturbed by any creature, and pour forth my thanks to Him who has watched over and protected me through life—to Him who has been my guardian friend; aye, more than guardian friend, my Saviour and my God, hoping ever to live so as to merit his approbation. E. A. R.

Tully, N. Y., July 18, 1854.

THE REPRESENTATIVES.

A rich youth in Rome was suffering from a dangerous illness; at length he recovered and regained his health. Then he went for the first time into the garden, feeling, as it were, born again; and praised God with a loud voice. He turned his face to heaven, and said: "O, thou all-sufficient Creator, could I no recompense Thee, how willingly would I give Thee all my possessions!"

Hermas, who was called the herdman, heard this, and said to the rich youth: "All good gifts come from above; thither thou canst send nothing. Come, follow me."

The youth followed the pious old man, who took him to a dark hut, where was nothing but misery and wretchedness. The father was stretched on a bed of sickness, the mother wept, the children were destitute of clothing, and crying for bread.

The youth was deeply touched. Hermas said: "See here an altar for thy sacrifice.—See here the Lord's brethren and representatives."

Then the rich youth assisted them bountifully, and provided for the sick man's wants.—And the poor people blessed him and called him an angel of God.

Hermas smiled, and said: "Thus turn always thy grateful countenance first to heaven and then to earth."—*Krummacher.*

Beautiful Extract.—"Whatever we can do of good in this world with our affections or our faculties, rises to the eternal world above us, as a song of praise from Humanity to God. Amid the thousand, thousand tones ever joining to swell the holy music of that song, are those which sound loudest and grandest *here*, the tones which travel sweetest and purest up to the Imperishable Throne, which mingle in the perfectest harmony with the anthem of the angel choir? A solemn and awful question!—Let your own heart answer it: and then say, may not the obscurest life be dignified by a lasting aspiration, and dedicated to a noble aim?"

Miscellaneous.

LIGHT.—A POEM.

Read at the Examination at Clarer Street Seminary, April 14th, 1854.

BY MISS ELIZABETH GRIFFEN.

Lo! when through chaos' penetrating gloom
Appeared a ray of purer light,
It shrunk as one who dies a tomb—
Paused a moment, then passed from sight.
Yet not in vain,—for thousands more
In quick succession faintly glare,
Were gathered from their misty forms,
When, lo! a brilliant gem was there.
Soon in the placid vault of heaven
The bright and beauteous orb was placed,
Whose tap'ring beams through darkness passed
With beauties more than man could trace:
Earth,—in whose breast no seed was sown,
(And much it seemed a desert waste,)
No emerald carpet there had grown
To mark it as a dwelling-place,—
Conceived, and from her cold, dark bosom rose
The fragrant leaf and blushing flower,
That slumbered there in sweet repose
Full many a long and silent hour.
The Grass, the foremost in the lengthy train,
Bathed in the crystal dews of early morn,
From dark terraqueous depths innocuous came—
It knew not how, or by what force was drawn.
Next in the train, with timid tread,
The Violet stepped, so beautiful and fair!
Gracefully it drooped its modest head,
Its form was scarce sustained by balmy air;
Soon a deep'ning glow suffused its cheek,
A velvet garb its leaves assume,—
Thus the modest flower which nothing seeks,
The richest, brightest rays illume.
Then came the Rose, with proud and lofty mien,
Its perfume scatt'ring on each passing gale:
Who'd ever in a flower more beauty seen,
Or thought that earth could rear it in her breast?
It came—it saw—it blushed a crimson hue,
When in the gall'ring rank its place it took;
It seemed to say, "I am beauty too!"
And at the Violet cast a haughty look.
Last, not least, of all this Alexandrian train
Which came to greet the new-born sun,
With smiles, and tears, and happy strain,
Was th' modest Lily's lingering tone—
With bowed head and stainless robe
It wailed silently its due reward;
All Nature's motion seemed to cease!
What charm was there its beauty could increase?
A golden beam on airy pinions bright,
Fell like into whose leading chord it gone,
Upon that flower whose charms made darkness light—
Her light was Nature's, kept for her alone.
At length, as though a purer, holier thought
Had tuned the harp in strains more rare,
The Light replied, "My charms to these are nought—
No Titian hue thy magic beauty can compare—
Thou shalt among thy sister-flowers abide,
Till the voice of Time shall cease to be,—
A queen in all their feasts preside,
Emblem of Hope and Purity!"
Then as the coxeless traveler passed along
Through Eden's cool and shady bower,
Or by some pearly stream whose spirit song
Was tinged by every passing shower,
It paused awhile, then with renewed strength
Along the dusky labyrinth it ran—
Hush! listen! silence breaks at length,—
It pourtrates the soul of man.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

POPULARITY.

"O breath of public praise,
Short-lived and rain; oft gained without desert,
As often lost."

The love of fame and popularity, is one of the strongest passions that rage in the human heart, and one, perhaps, the most dangerous, if uncontrolled in its operations; yet if prompted by pure and virtuous motives, it is one of the noblest aspirations of the soul.—Springing up as it does in early life, it grows in the fruitful soil of the heart, with that exuberant rankness and vigor, so emblematic of its hollowness and corruption, till it withers every flower of virtue, and desolates the purity of the heart. Like the poisonous Simoom of the desert, sweeping over the burning sands and fertile plains, it withers, desolates, and destroys—it breathes its noxious influence over the mind till every principle of honor is corrupted, and virtue is basely sacrificed at the hollow shrine of depraved ambition's god.

The love of immortality and renown, is an inherent principle of our being, implanted in the human breast by the All-wise Creator on the morning of creation, and as it then existed, was one of the highest and noblest aspirations of the soul; but with the fall of man, it lost its original purity and loveliness, and we now behold it disrobed of its primitive beauty;—its glory and brightness of character gone. In its ruthless blasts, it no longer recognizes the priceless worth of virtue, or hesitates to resort to the lowest and basest means, to accomplish its ambitious designs, regardless, alike, of the sacrifice of character, and the warnings of a troubled conscience.

Many, endowed with talents of the highest order, and possessed of rare intellectual attainments, who but for their inordinate thirst for popularity, might have acted a brilliant part in the history of the world, been ornaments to their native land, and enrolled their names high on the records of enduring fame, with a galaxy of other immortal names, whose memory will ever be cherished in the hearts of an adoring people, whose virtues will be perpetuated by millions yet unborn, and whose very names send a thrill of joy that vibrates in every bosom. How often do we see individuals, ambitious of distinction, plunging madly into the vortex of political strife, willingly sacrificing every principle of honor, virtue, and integrity, to gain what the world calls popularity—that delusive bubble which perishes with a breath! But though by their subtle schemes they may acquire the object of their aim, yet their fame has only an ephemeral existence, and like the corsecations of the dashing meteor, it may dazzle the eye for a time with its deceitful brightness, and then expire in darkness and oblivion; while honest fame, like the pure, unchanging star, shines serenely on, growing brighter with the lapse of time, and shedding a halo of immortal glory and beauty around the memory of its possessor. But the sweet consciousness that ever attends the faithful discharge of duty, the approbation of the wise and good, and the pure smiles of an approving conscience, are a nobler and sweeter reward, than all the empty honors and gaudy pageantry of popular favor, purchased at the price of virtue. The love of popularity exists among all classes of society, from the lowest depths of barbarism to the highest stages of civilization, and this desire is proportionally elevated and ennobled, as the faculties of the mind are developed, and its aspirations become more refined and exalted. The ardent thirst for fame is only a delusive phantom, luring the ambitious mind with its artful wiles, only the more perfectly to complete the destruction of all that once was pure and virtuous in the heart. Better live and die in obscurity, than thus pervert the noble faculties of the soul, and purchase distinction at the infinite sacrifice of virtue and sacred honor. HENRY CLAY, though gifted with a massive intellect, surpassing powers of eloquence and unrivaled statesmanship, was not a popular man; the reason for which was based upon the uncompromising fearlessness with which he ever defended the principles of truth, regardless of consequences. While the surges of political corruption were rolling nigh around him, we beheld him like another Apollo, firm as a rock, amid the raging elements, unyielding and unwavering in every thing that involved a principle, or the exercise of duty, repelling the artful wiles of his adversaries, while the poisonous shafts of treachery and disunion fell harmless at his feet. It was a feeling of satisfaction in view of his past life, that prompted this—one of America's greatest statesmen—to utter, in his dying moments, that noble declaration, worthy to be engraved in characters of gold on the tablet of every heart,—"*I had rather be right than be President.*"

Were this the universal motto, how changed would be the aspect of the world! Virtue would no longer be degraded to gratify the ambitious desires of popularity, honor no more be stained with the breath of corruption, and the furious blasts of popularity no longer desolate the purity of the mind, and wither the flowers of truth and affection, or strew them on the ground to die. The world would rise from its darkness, and shake from itself the mantle of corruption that envelops it; peace, prosperity, and happiness, would dawn with transcendant brightness on the glory of nations, and shed a pure lustre o'er the beauties of a lovely world.

U. B. A.

Southport, 1854.

WAYSIDE THOUGHTS.

"YES, I'm coming," rang out the silver voice of a child, through the half-opened door of a house on our street, as we were passing the other day. We saw no one, but the sweet musical tones still lingered in our ears as we passed on, and we thought to ourself, yes, my child, you are "coming." Coming from the guileless sunny flower garden of childhood's glory, and beauty, and joy, into a world of thorns, and sin, and suffering—from the sweet harmony of infantile melody and gladness, into a world of harsh discords, and human deformity—coming from the warm lips and kindly embraces, and gentle words of a mother's love, into air made poisonous by the breath of the slanderer's lungs—a world full of rude jostlings—where the traveler need be firm in nerve, and strong in sinew, or he is pushed aside, or trampled under foot—a world full of cursing and bitterness, that almost turns to gall the few cups of Eden's nectar still kept pure from the effects of the fall. Coming from the sweet peace of your loved heaven of home, into a "strange land," where there are backbiting, and envyings, and falsehoods—man striving to overreach his neighbor—yes, neighbor, whom he daily greets with a smile and profession of friendship—all hurrying, running, snatching, clutching after yellow gold; envied with its serpent charm, forgetting the very ties of nature, and locking up forever all its kindly sympathies. Coming alas! to be avaricious, and vain and cold-hearted as the rest of mankind; and coming too, into the same narrow home to which we all hasten.

Ah! sweet child, may your "coming" be such, that when your hour is come, and the angels beckon you away, you may look up with joy and exclaim again: "Yes, I'm coming."—*Mich. Expositor.*

LOOK UP.—"Look up," shouted the captain of a ship to his boy, as he grew dizzy while gazing down from the topmast. "Look up!" The boy looked up, and returned in safety. Man—woman, look up, and you will succeed. Never look down and despair. Leave dangers unheard for, and push on. If you falter, you lose. "Look up! Do right, and trust in God."

BE slow in choosing a friend, and slower to change him; courteous to all; intimate with few: slight no man for poverty, nor esteem any one for his wealth.

TWILIGHT SHADOWS.

AY, 'tis true! "There can be no companionship for loneliness of heart." Friends are round me, the kind and true. Smiles greet, and kind words welcome me at the social circle; but I heed them not; my heart is buried in the past. I am alone! I smile, but 'tis a feigned one. Joy has no place in my heart; Grief holds its revels there. How changed I am!

When a child, none was happier than I. I gathered flowers and chased the butterflies; but the flowers have withered, and the butterflies flown. Darkness is on my path; the one who made life to me all sunshine lies 'neath the sod; the lark sings above his grave, and the pale primrose mingles its fragrance with the evening air.

Oh! that I had been near him, when the wing of the Dark Angel swept past, and the news of Night gathered on his brow!

But the deep, blue ocean rolled between us. To-day, the funeral of a babe passed my window; a smile came to my lips, and I said, sweet child! thou hast escaped the storms of life, and gone to mingle with the band of white-winged worshipers round the throne. God pity the heart-broken mother! How she will miss the voice of her child, and the eloquent language of its violet eye! In this solemn twilight hour, comes a form of manly grace and dignity. "I cannot make him dead!" I see the high, expansive forehead, whereon are written high and holy thoughts; the love in those deep eyes; and hear the voice, which ne'er to mine replied, but in tones of kindly cheer.

'I bear about with me a haunted heart. But hark! I hear a low, sweet voice, murmuring, "There smiles a hand, where sorrow breathes not in the air—

For from the breathings of changeful skies,
Over the seas and the gnarled ties,
Where the day of the lightning and cloud is done,
And joy reigns alone as the lonely sun."

CARRYING BUNDLES.

MANY people have a contemptible fear of being seen to carry a bundle, however small, having the absurd idea that there is a social degradation in the act. The most trifling as well as weighty packages must be sent to them, no matter to how much inconvenience of others. This arises from a low kind of pride.—There is a pride that is higher; that arises from a consciousness of there being something in the individual not to be affected by such accidents; worth and weight of character. This latter pride was exhibited by the American son of Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, while he was in college at Cambridge. He was one day carrying to his room a broom he had just purchased, when he met a friend, who noticing the broom with surprise, exclaimed, "Why did you not have it sent home?" "I am not ashamed to carry home anything that belongs to me," was the sensible reply of young Bonaparte. Very different pride was this from that of a young lady whom we know, who always gave her mother all the bundles to carry when they went out together, because she thought it vulgar to be seen with one herself.

EXTRAVAGANCE.—There is not a country in the world where the people are becoming so extravagant in the mode of dressing and living as in the United States. It is one of the worst signs of the times. The habits of the mushroom aristocracy are really disgusting. How ludicrous it looks to see boys sporting diamonds by the thousand dollars' worth at a time, whose fathers were accustomed to wheelbarrows, and whose children are pretty certain to be in the work-house. And girls—silly, simpering things, weighed down with jewels and bracelets—whose mothers broke their backs at the washing-tubs, scouring floors and picking oakum. The real, substantial aristocracy never indulge in such fopperies and fooleries.

LIFE.—We bring into the world with us a poor, needy, uncertain life, short at the longest and unquiet at the best. All the imagination of the witty and wise has been perpetually busied to find out the way how to revive it with pleasures, or relieve it with diversions—how to compose it with ease, and settle it with safety. To some of these ends have been employed the institutions of lawgivers, the reasonings of philosophers the inventions of poets, the pains of laboring, the extravagancies of voluptuous men. All the world is perpetually at work about nothing else, but only that our poor mortal lives may pass the easier and happier for that little time we possess them, or else end the better when we lose them.

HUMAN LIFE.—Ah! this beautiful world. Indeed, I know not what to think of it. Sometimes it is all gladness and sunshine, and heaven is not far off; and then it changes suddenly, and it is dark and sorrowful, and the clouds shut out the sky. In the lives of the saddest of us, there are bright days like this, when we feel as if we could take this great world in our arms. Then come the gloomy hours, when the fire will neither burn in our hearts or on our hearths, and all without and within is dismal, cold, and dark. Believe, every heart has its secret sorrows, which the world knows not; and oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad.—*Longfellow.*

MARGARET FULLER beautifully says:—"It is a marvel whence this perfect flower (the water lily) derives its loveliness and perfume, springing as it does from the black mud over which the river sleeps, and where lurk the slimy eel and speckled frog, and the mud turtle, which continual washing cannot cleanse. It is the very same black mud out of which the yellow lily sucks its obscene life and noisome odor. Thus we see, too, in the world, that some persons assimilate only what is ugly and evil from the same moral circumstances which supply good and beautiful results—the fragrance of celestial flowers—to the daily life of others."

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

DAILY DUTIES.

Our daily paths with thorns or flowers
We can at will bestrow them,
What bliss would gild the passing hours,
If we but rightly knew them.
The way of life is rough at best;
But briers yield to roses,
So that which leads to joy and rest,
The hardest path discloses.

The weeds that oft we cast away,
Their simple beauty scorning,
Would form a wreath of purest ray,
And prove the best adorning.
So in our daily paths, 'twere well
To cull each gift a treasure,
However slight, where love can dwell
With life-renewing pleasure!

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE NINTH.

STRASBOURG, July 5th, 1854.

DEAR KATEY:—One of the most delightful excursions we made while in Rome, was upon the Appian way, that venerable thoroughfare, itself a relic of no ordinary interest, and flanked on both sides, for miles in extent, with ruins of every description. Conspicuous among these constructions, are the monuments for the dead. The old Romans, men of iron mold, whose swords awed nations into trembling submission, did not affect green, quiet cemeteries, far removed from the haunts of busy life.—Rome had no Greenwood, no Mount Auburn for her illustrious dead. Her warriors and statesmen died as they had lived, amid the din and bustle of military and political achievements, and their tombs, decorated with all the magnificence that wealth and pride could devise, were the ornaments of the stateliest avenue that led to the imperial city's gates.—With a touch of the same superstition that causes the Indian to deposit by the side of his lifeless brother the bow and arrows which he fancies will still serve him in the happy hunting grounds where he now wanders, the Romans's funereal urn was placed where his ashes might be stirred by the trend of pompous processions, and the roll of stately chariots, and, more than all, where the lofty monumental pile might bear witness to the splendor and power which had surrounded his life. We afterwards saw the same arrangements at Pompeii, the principal street that entered the city being lined with tombs, as perfect in general form, and often in minute detail, as when first covered by the *destroying*, or, rather, *preserving*, ashes. Not so, however, with the monuments which are strewn so thickly along the Appian way. Most of them are now but shapeless masses of Roman brick, others retain their subterranean apartments, while all that was above ground has disappeared. Of this latter number is the tomb of the SCIPIOS.

A door in the wall that skirts the road, gives admission to a vineyard. A bronzed Italian woman meets you as you enter, conducts you into a species of grotto, the first apartment of which serves for her own humble dwelling, and without a word prepares the bundles of tapers which are to light you through the dismal passages. You follow her, traversing long, winding avenues cut in the solid rock, and ever and anon she pauses before some niche, where a huge stone sarcophagus still remains, its half-obliterated inscription rehearsing the name and titles of some one of the long line of illustrious Scipios whose bones once reposed here. But Time, whose "effacing finger" has passed over the stately monument which once crowned this resting-place of the dead, blotting its strong walls from existence, and leaving no trace of the statues whose marble forms peopled its exterior, has not spared the ashes of its occupants. The desolation of Rome is complete; "her very graves are tenantless."

Near by, in the same vineyard, is a Columbarium, or small subterranean chamber, containing the remains of slaves and freedmen. These humble tombs were ordinarily placed near the family monument, and here were gathered the relics collected from the funeral pile of the slave, enclosed in earthen pots, and placed in little niches, several rows of which encircle the wall. This Columbarium was discovered in 1830, and is quite perfect. Many of the pots are half filled with fragments of bones, and the inscriptions upon the niches are still legible. These give simply the title and occupation, with an epithet of endearment sometimes attached to the name of a favorite servant.

Thus we passed, within a few paces, from the tomb of the noble Roman to that of the humble slave,—gazed upon the massive sarcophagus of the former, and the simple urn of the latter, and what a world of emotions crowded upon the mind at the sight! Alas! for human pride, which seeks to perpetuate its memory by monuments perishable as the ashes they enclose. The tomb of the Scipios, leveled to the dust, despoiled of its relics, and valued by its possessors only as a means of extracting money from the curious traveler, preaches eloquently the futility of such attempts. And what more enduring foundation has national pride? Could the race of heroes buried here be restored to life,—could they see their very tombs overgrown by the vine and inhabited by peasants,—could they glance around upon this city of ruins, and mark the changes which time has wrought, would they not exclaim in sorrow and amazement, "And is this *Rome*, that sat upon her seven hills, and from her throne of beauty ruled the world?"

But other sights awaited us, and casting off our sombre mood, we emerged from the close, damp atmosphere of these gloomy vaults, into the warm sunshine, and were soon rolling again along the Appian way. We passed beneath the arch of Drusus, then out the city gate. Upon each side we beheld a constant succession of ruins, sarcophagi, fragments of columns, mutilated statues, &c., most of them found upon or near the very places where they now lie, and forming a museum of Roman antiquities more impressive than could be one contained within the four walls of any hall, however vast. These objects are all numbered, and a certain degree of care is taken of their preservation and arrangement by government. We rode slowly along, passed on our right the church of St. Sebastian, with its immense catacombs, stretching away for miles beneath the soil, stopped to examine the temple and circus of ROMULUS,—the latter in a state of almost perfect preservation, though fifteen centuries have elapsed since its erection,—and finally reached the tomb of CECILIA METELLA, the most unique and imposing of any of the monuments which exist upon the Appian way.

It is a large, round tower, its walls pierced by no aperture except the strong, arched door which gives admission to the interior. The top was originally closed by a vaulted roof, but this has, in part, fallen in, and the building is now encircled by a row of battlements,—an addition made during some one of the many wars which have desolated Rome, and which have reduced her noblest monuments to serve as forts or barracks. An inscription in marble, conspicuously placed near the top of the tower, on the part which faces the road, informs us that it is the tomb of CECILIA METELLA, daughter of QUINTUS CRETICUS, and wife of CRASSUS. A large marble urn of beautiful workmanship, was found near by, and now graces one of the museums of Rome, but other trace of the occupant of this enormous structure there was none. The monument which pride or affection reared, still stands firm, but the ashes it was designed to guard are scattered to the four winds of heaven.

We entered the tomb, looked down into its subterranean vault, and up at the broken roof. Wild flowers and vines festooned the opening, and through it the bright sunbeams poured down into this deserted dwelling of the dead. The contrast was vivid between the aspect of nature, clad in all the beauty and freshness of spring, rejoicing in eternal youth, and the desolation and decay stamped upon this monument of human pride and power. In returning, we diverged from the Appian way, and visited the famous Valley of Egeria, and the sacred grove where NUMA retired to converse with the friendly nymph. The grove and fountain still remain,—the former frequented by cows, who find it a very agreeable promenade, judging from the numerous paths worn by their feet which traverse it in every direction; the latter, a favorite resort for washerwomen, of whom several were at work in close proximity to the reclining marble statue which adorns the spot. We drank of the fountain, and found the water remarkably warm and insipid, as it invariably is in all famous springs, so far as my experience extends, and, I assure you, KATEY, my opportunities for judging have not been very limited, for I have drunk of not less than half a dozen miraculous springs which Rome possesses, dating back to the times of PETER and PAUL, to say nothing of the lake of Avernus, and other classic localities which shall be mentioned hereafter.

At present, I spare you anything further, unless it be an item of news, which illustrates most strikingly the utilitarian tendencies of the age. The Appian way is about to be converted into a diligence route, and is being MacAdamized for this purpose. Those who are obliged to travel over it, will, no doubt, find the change an improvement, for those portions of the old Roman pavement which still exist, have little besides their antiquity to recommend them; but when the stone-breakers approach the city, and commence operations among the tombs which stand like sentinels guarding the passage, I can fancy the very dust of those heroes of the olden time quivering with indignation. So wags the world at present. We show but little respect to the bones of our ancestors when they stand in the way of modern improvements, and what can the old Romans expect who have been dead and buried a thousand years and more?

Your affectionate MINNIE.

ROCHESTER, AUGUST 12, 1854.

Adjournment of Congress.

The long, long session of Congress has come to an end at last; the members have pocketed their pay and departed on a furlough of three months, to re-assemble again in November.—Most of them have gone home to stand trial before their constituents for the evil they have done; and *mene, tekel, upharsin*, is written on the wall over against them. Not one out of ten of the Northern men who voted for the repeal of the Missouri Compromise will ever hold a place in Congress again. Some of them voluntarily retire, afraid to test a trial at the polls; some of them have been unceremoniously laid on the shelf at nominating conventions, and the few who have succeeded in obtaining renominations, magnanimously come forward to lay their own heads upon the block. If the newly elected members could take their seats at the commencement of the next coming session, such a revolution would appear in the house as was never before seen; but unfortunately the present incumbents hold on until the close of the next session. That, however, by a Constitutional provision, must take place on the 3d of March, as the political year commences on the 4th. There are few men of any party, especially at the North, who uphold the acts of the present congress; and the support of a few office holders is just sufficient to suggest the anxious inquiry of one of old; "why, what evil have I done that these men praise me?"

The Weather and its Concomitants.

The weather continues here uncommonly dry. There have been rains around us, in all directions, but scarcely any has fallen within the city limits for weeks. On Sunday an intense black cloud arose in the west, threatening torrents of rain; but the storm slid along the horizon, leaving us outside its track—although within a few miles of us, it is stated, there was a powerful and refreshing shower. The evenings are very cool, and Monday night was uncomfortably so; high winds have prevailed occasionally for several days past.

There have been a number of deaths from cholera during the week, several of the victims being children. Some of the fatal cases were very sudden, with scarcely any alarming premonitory symptoms, and they should serve as warnings to our citizens to be doubly watchful over themselves and their children. The slightest indications of a diarrhea should be attended to at once, and medical advice procured. One of our best medical advisers recommends in such cases perfect rest from all labor and exercise, and a dose of twelve drops of laudanum and eighteen of camphor, on a little sugar, repeated, if necessary; in the meantime, a physician should be consulted.

No special alarm exists in the community, but an ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure.

The President has returned the River and Harbor bill to the House of Representatives, with objections to its becoming a law, on constitutional grounds. This result has been foreshadowed by his antecedents as a member of the House and the Senate in years past, by his veto, this session, of the Insane Land bill, and the remark made in connection with his signing the bill to improve Cape Fear River, that he approved it on the ground *that the obstructions resulted from acts of the government*. Still this veto will produce much dissatisfaction and disappointment to all those interested in Lake and River commerce. The bill, among other things of special interest to our State, appropriated $150,000 more for clearing out and extending the harbors of Buffalo, Dunkirk, the mouth of the Genesee, Sodus Bay, Oswego, and Lake Champlain.

The Canal Enlargement.—The Canal Board closed an important session at Albany on the 2d inst. Three millions additional work, making six millions in all, is ordered to be put under contract. It is distributed as follows:—On the Western Division of the Erie Canal, to the extent of $1,718,000; Middle Division, $125,000; Eastern, $125,000; Oswego Canal, $228,000; Cayuga and Seneca, $136,000; Black River Canal, $68,000.

The work thus far has been let on very favorable terms, at least 15 per cent. below the estimates. An additional loan of $1,250,000 has been directed by the Commissioners of the Canal Fund—proposals to be received until the 31st inst. The Canal Board adjourned to 12th Sept.

Shameful Assault.—On Saturday evening last, as the President was descending the steps of the Capitol, at Washington, he was accosted by three men (probably with the intention of insulting the Chief Magistrate) and invited by them to take a drink. On his declining to do so with the remark that he did not take drinks, he was hit by an egg thrown by one of the trio and his hat knocked from his head.

There is no doubt that the three fellows were drunk. One of them lives in Charleston, one in St. Louis, and the other in New York. It was the South Carolinian who threw the egg, and he was immediately arrested. It is said the President has sent a request for his liberation.

State Teachers' Association.

The N. Y. State Teachers' Association met in Oswego on the 1st inst., adjourning on the 3d, after which they made a brief excursion on Lake Ontario in a steamer. The occasion is spoken of as one of much interest, and we give below a brief summary of the proceedings:

The Association was called to order by its President, Hon. V. M. Rice, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, and a business and other Committees appointed. The Report of the Treasurer of the *New York Teacher*, was read by T. H. Bowen, of Albany. It shows the receipt up to Aug. 1st, of $1,585.75, and the disbursement for the same time of $1,361.75, leaving the balance in the treasury of $124. Mr. Valentine, the Resident Editor, gave the history of the Association and of the *Teacher*, and stated that not a single dollar had been paid for editing that periodical. This should not be so.

A State Agent, at a salary of $1,000 per year, was proposed, and finally appointed. His duties are as follows:

1. To assist in organizing Teachers' Institutes.
2. Report on School Systems.
3. To encourage Union Schools.
4. To awaken a general school interest.
5. To assist and co-operate in general with the State Superintendent.
6. To aid in circulating the *New York Teacher*.
7. To assist teachers in getting situations, and schools to obtain suitable teachers.
8. In general, to perform such duties as the officers of the Association may direct.

Two prize articles were read,—the first an Essay by Prof. M. Wilson, of Canandaigua, on "Radical Education;" the second, a poem, by Mrs. C. H. Gildersleeve, of Buffalo. Both are pronounced excellent, and premiums are offered for another year.

Upon the subject of officers, Miss Anthony, of this city, introduced resolutions that women be included among them, and so far carried her point, that two were included in the Board of Editors to the *Teacher*, and one as Vice President. The following is the list:

Oliver Arey, of Buffalo; J. M. Bulkley, Williamsburgh; A. J. Upson, Clinton; T. H. Bowen, Albany; S. W. Cole, Plattsburgh; L. R. Satterlee, Rochester; J. Winslow, Waterlown; M. Wilson, Allen's Hill; J. N. McElligott, New York; Delos Gary, Oswego; Mrs. Emma Willard, Troy; Mary P. Tenney, Binghamton.

Horace Greeley made a speech on "Practical Education," at the Evening Session of the second day. Other gentlemen lectured at different times.

On the third day, the officers were elected. Mr. R. D. Jones, of this city, was chosen President. The Vice Presidents elected are: H. M. Aller, of Elmira; I. B. Poucher, Oswego; S. S. Kellogg, Buffalo; Mrs. H. B. Hughes, Syracuse. Corresponding Secretary, John H. Fanning; Recording Secretaries, D. S. Heffren, of Utica, D. Cameron, of Johnstown; Treasurer, M. H. Brach, Seneca Falls. State Agent, James Johonnot, of Syracuse.

Congressional.

In the Senate various matters have been disposed of, and others brought up for consideration. Among the first is the ratification of the Reciprocity treaty, and the Fortification appropriation bill, also the confirmation of sundry Presidential nominations, among them our city Postmaster. A memorial has been presented and referred, from a number of American citizens, wherein is set forth their sufferings by the bombardment and burning of Greytown, by the sloop-of-war Cyane, and praying that Congress grant an indemnity for the losses sustained.—The Post Office appropriation bill has also been under consideration. Committees of conference have been appointed to arrange a basis of agreement on several bills reported back from the House non-concurred in.

House.—The bills from the Senate constituting the ports of Lakeport, La., and others, ports of entry, were passed, as were also the bills for the same creating a collection district in Texas and New Mexico, and one granting the right of way over, and a depot upon, the grounds of the military reserve at Fort Gratiot, to the Port Huron and Lake Michigan R. R. Co. The Army, and River and Harbor bills, were received from the Compromising Committee, and passed.

Murder in New York.—Col. Loring, of California, was instantly killed on the 2d inst., by being run through the body with a sword-cane in the hands of R. M. Graham, of New Orleans. Col. L. was stopping with his family at the St. Nicholas Hotel, and being much disturbed by the disorderly conduct of some drunken persons in the hall, came out of his room, and found it was Graham making the noise, and requested him to desist. He then went in, but had soon to come out and repeat his request, and was stabbed and killed as above related. Graham is in custody.

The Canadian Elections.—The result of the recent Parliamentary elections is stated as promising the ultimate triumph of the friends of Constitutional Government. Up to the 1st inst. 64 Reformers to 22 Conservatives had been returned, but some of the papers say this is an unfair classification—that the Reformers are still further ahead.

☞ The Quebec Mercury is in the receipt of a private letter from St. John (N. B.) stating that Sir Edmund Head has received the appointment of Governor-General of British North America.

Sight Notes from Wisconsin.

Waushara Co., Wis., July 29, 1854.

Friend Moore:—In compliance with a request, and my promise, I commence my *third* epistle.

Waushara Co., Wis., is bounded on the East by Winnebago, on the North by Waupaca and Portage, on the West by Adams, and the South by Marquette—the county I *closed* upon in my last epistle. Waushara has a vast variety of soil, timber and game—including *fish!* The western third is timber, the central oak openings, and the western prairie. The central portion I examined most particularly. At Saxeville—(the name of the place and Post Office,) in the town of Ontario, is a loaded three-story grist-mill, a good saw-mill, store, &c. At this point, Capt. Edwarn Saxe, and his brother Jacob, (formerly of Shelton, Vt.,) have erected the buildings above named; also a good dam across Fine River, and have a sure and enduring water-power, and a large one, having power to spare, for double their present amount of machinery. The river is quite rapid, and the banks bluff and good. Saxeville is twenty miles northwest of Berlin, formerly called and known as "Strong's Landing." This is the terminus of steamboat navigation on the Neenah, or Fox River, 35 miles west of Lake Winnebago. A good passenger and freight steamer arrives and departs daily. Saxeville is ninety miles west and north of Sheboygan, which is on Lake Michigan. Sheboygan has the best dock or wharf I have seen on the lake, and about as good a harbor. The variations of whitside in the lay of the land, discernable to the common eye, is about thirty feet, and the soil is loam and sand, with a gravelly bed about two and a half feet below. The soil is quick, strong, and very fertile. Springs abound, and the wells are of the best kind. This county is in latitude 44°, and the climate is said to be excellent. On the 2d July the heat was *only* 105° in the shade!

Winter wheat is the kind that is grown here, and is a sure crop. Thirty bushels are raised to the acre upon the first plowing, and thirty-five bushels after is the common yield. Corn is four weeks in advance (says Mr. Pike, who has just arrived from Utica) of that growing in Oneida Co., N. Y. All kinds of grain excellent. Land here can be had to a considerable extent at $1,25 per acre, and from $4,50 to $5 per acre from second hands. This is the most favorable section I have seen "in the west" for young and enterprising farmers with $300 to $500 in money to help themselves with, and I believe a better cannot be found. The first "breaking" is done easily with three yoke of oxen. By the way, the working oxen and other cattle are, through the entire summer and fall, in good beef condition, and hold their own. The grasses start early in the spring, and are so nutritious as to fatten cattle in spite of the excessive labor they are required to perform. The face of the soil resembles prairie, and differs only by the many fine and valuable oaks growing upon it. These trees are deep-rooted, and do not hinder the plowman. Pine lumber is sold here for $8 to $10 per M.

"Stephens' Point" is thirty-two miles further north, and is *at the* "Pinery." Just here-abouts are thirty-five to forty good saw-mills.—The village has 600 inhabitants, and is about four years old. This section affords a good and extensive market for the products of Northern Wisconsin. At "Strong's Landing" (Berlin) the surplus is sent east, via Lake Winnebago and Fox River to Green Bay. A Railroad is chartered, and put under contract, being worked, and soon to be finished (excepting accidents,) from Harrison in Dodge Co., to Berlin. Another R. R. from Berlin northwest to Stephens' Point, is surveyed, and will soon be "*put through*." This "air-line" road will pass through Waushara Co., and within a mile of Saxeville, which place, by its location, is destined to be permanent head-quarters of the county.

The lands along the lake from Sheboygan through Ozaukee (old "Port Washington") to Milwaukee, fifty-five miles, are timber lands, worth, average, $20 per acre. The crops upon them are excellent. The crops en route to Madison—(West a "spell" 100 miles from Milwaukee,) are not uniformly good; as you approach the city, they are very good. The grasses of the State, tame and wild, or native, are good—generally very good. Madison is a *Capitol* place, the "pride of the west," and as a *place*, the great *beauty* of nature and of North America. Its citizens are very intelligent, fast, permanent and hospitable. The Milwaukee & Mississippi Railroad is *complete* as far west as Madison—is an excellent road, as well manned by officers, conductors, &c., as the New York Central or Michigan Southern. The cars on this road have been *conducted* for an average of three years without an accident to any person. From each and all of the cities along the west side of Lake Michigan, including Chicago and Sheboygan, there are good plank roads extending west from fifty to ninety miles. These roads pay bounteously to their shareholders, and prove a great convenience to settlers and explorers.

At all the *places* in Wisconsin, from North to South and East to West, 'twas my fortune to meet with A. C. Sooville, Agent of the Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroad—a large, active, *clever* man. What is his business? thought I. What good thing is he *trying* to do? A close inspection satisfied me that this "gem" of an agent was all the time working for his road, and getting almost *all* the business of the east and west to go and come by *his* road. Of this we didn't wonder—for 'twas our fortune to come west upon it, and upon their steamer "Northern Indiana." Our family aver that the boat and road are delightful, accommodating, sure in time, and character above suspicion or question. I regret now, for the sake of my kind, that I did not make mention of *this* line in my first epistle. At the time, I was fully satisfied that these westerners were *all* men—fast, gentle and sure. Try 'em, friend Moore, and believe me yours, sincerely,

Peter Saxe.

News Paragraphs.

☞ A fire originated at the farm of Mr. Martin Dunphy, in the upper part of Roxborough, Pa., a few days since, under the following curious circumstances:—A girl was frying some fish, when the melted fat ignited, and in removing the pan, the blazing fluid fell upon a cat. The animal ran into the hay stack, and the hay was immediately in a blaze; the barn caught fire, and was soon consumed; and the flames extended to the dwelling of Mr. Dunphy, which narrowly escaped destruction. The total loss is estimated at $500.

☞ The fly-wheel of the rolling-mill at South Boston, burst on Thursday night, Aug. 3. It weighed ten tons, and broke into hundreds of fragments, doing great damage to the building. A piece was thrown across the yard and descended through the roof of the main building, where two hundred people were at work, but no one was injured. The damage amounts to several thousand dollars.

☞ The N. Y. Evening Post of July 29th, devotes more than two columns to a table, showing the name, age, residence and nativity of all the persons who died of cholera in that city, from the first appearance of the disease, a period of nine weeks, ending on the 22d July. The footing shows a total of 624 deaths, of which 502 were foreign, and 122 native-born citizens.

☞ It is reported that nearly 2,000 dogs have been slaughtered at the public pound, New York, since the Mayor's edict went forth on the 20th ult., and that nearly an equal number have been redeemed alive by their owners. Over $3,000 have been paid to the dog-catchers. The war against unmuzzled dogs will be continued until the 1st of September.

☞ A suit, in which damages are laid at $20,000, has been instituted by a gentleman of West Roxbury, against Mayor Smith, Marshal Freeman, Gen. Edmands and others, for injuries sustained on the occasion of the rendition of the fugitive slave, Anthony Burns. Writs have been served on the above parties for their appearance at court.

☞ The Oswego Journal notices that the cholera appears almost exclusively in low, wet and filthy localities, and takes off the intemperate and imprudent. The Journal adds:—"It seems to be a terrible schoolmaster, sent to teach the nations the great lessons of morality, cleanliness, temperance and prudence in all things."

☞ The Philadelphia Sun says that Mr. George Serenus, rectualer, Second and Lombard streets, whose maiden aunt, some months since, left him £9,000, received intelligence recently that £5,000 of the money had been sent him by the steamer Glasgow. There was no insurance upon the money, and it is a total loss.

☞ One man near Cambridge, Mass., raised this year, on eight acres of ground, strawberries which sold for near $10,000, and yielded a net profit of $3,000. The encouragement was such that the same man is stocking eight acres more with the plants. The picking, weeding, &c., are all done by German women.

☞ It is estimated that since the appearance of the cholera at Jessore, in British India, in 1817, not less than eighteen millions of the human family have fallen victims to it—about fifteen to sixteen millions of whom have died in India and other parts of Asia, and the remainder in Europe and America.

☞ At one of the salt wells on the Muskingum river, opposite McConnelsville, gas is emitted of sufficient strength to throw the water to the surface of the earth, and of such an inflammable nature as to require only two bushels of coal a day to furnish heat enough for all manufacturing purposes.

☞ The Dahlia is a native of the marshes of Peru, and was named after Dahl, the famous Swedish botanist. It is more than thirty years since its introduction into Europe, and it is now the universal favorite of florists. The number of known varieties is about 500.

☞ The Litchfield Republican says that Lorenzo Wheeler, while at work on a road in that town, a week or two since, found a hollow dish of soap stone, probably used by the Indians for cooking. It weighs nearly 30 lbs., and has a handle on each side.

☞ An alligator four feet in length was captured in one of the streets of Savannah a few days since. He had crawled out of the river, and was quietly taking a survey of the town, when he was discovered by a watchman, who arrested him on suspicion.

☞ Coffee is now regularly served to the French soldiers when in active service or in camp; and new hay and oats are no longer prohibited to the horses of the army, recent scientific examination having exploded the idea of their being injurious.

☞ The Turks at Varna were recently much surprised by the appearance of the young and beautiful Countess of Ernst, who accompanies her husband, a Captain in the English Rifles in the campaign. In her belt she sticks a brace of Colt's revolvers.

☞ Easter, a negro woman, the property of Mrs. Eliza F. Carter, near Upperville, in Fauquier county, died on the 16th July, having attained the age of one hundred and forty years. This is one of the most remarkable cases of longevity on record.

☞ Mrs. Lovina Baker, of Guilford, Chenango county, N. Y., who is now in her ninetieth year, has spun from the flax, and woven the present season, forty-four yards of kersey cloth which for smoothness and fineness is pronounced unequaled.

☞ The valuable water power and factory property at Harper's Ferry, Va., was sold on Tuesday last for $25,000—A. H. Herr, Esq., the purchaser. This property, including machinery, &c., for a cotton factory, cost the company about $100,000.

☞ The Carrolls, of Carrollton, have recently enlarged the church at Carrollton, and built a monument to their heroic old ancestor of revolutionary memory, who was so determined that his place of residence should not be mistaken.

☞ Six counterfeiters, three men and three women, have just been arrested in Buffalo.—Large quantities of bogus coin were found in their possession. Their manufactory was in a log hut six miles from the city.

☞ It was stated in the House of Lords on Tuesday, on the authority of Lord Cokr, that a marriage had once been set aside because the husband had upon one occasion stood godfather to the second cousin of his wife!

☞ The Deaf Mutes have contributed $2,500 for a monument to Rev. Thos. H. Gallaudet, the originator of deaf mute education in this country. The monument will be erected in Hartford on the 6th of September.

News Brevities.

—— One column of advertising in the London Times is worth £6,000 a year.

—— There is a Bible in the library of the University of Gottengen, written on 5,476 palm leaves.

—— A man in Wheeling, Va., the other day, rendered himself a cripple for life, by taking a cold bath while sweating.

—— The sum of $38,802 has been expended in street cleaning in New York during the last three months.

—— A Yankee has been in Copenhagen to get permission of the Danish Government to lay down telegraph wires.

—— The grasshoppers, in some parts of Vermont, have eaten the pastures so close that they look like a dry road.

—— The Utica Herald says a number of gentlemen in that city are endeavoring to get up a Know-as emigrating party.

—— The cholera is making sad ravages at St. Peter's Orphan Asylum, Cincinnati. There is an increase of cases in the city.

—— More than thirty of the students of the University of Georgia have made a profession of religion during the past year.

—— The Louisville Democrat advertises for a "teacher wanted." The sporting season is probably about to commence in Kentucky.

—— The Utica Herald says there are between 800 and 900 Know-Nothings in that city, and 100 members of the Guard of Liberty.

—— The electric telegraph is now in operation between Calcutta and Bombay, a distance of over a thousand miles in a direct line.

—— It is proposed to drain Beaver Lake, in Indiana, and thus bring nearly one hundred square miles of rich arable lands into cultivation.

—— It is said that a quarter of a million of money was expended upon the dresses of the image of the Virgin Mary in the city of Rome.

—— Three head of young cattle belonging to H. T. Phillips, of Royalton, N. Y., and valued at $80, were killed by lightning on the 1st inst.

—— Subscriptions for the relief of the suffering families of the ill-fated passengers on board the City of Glasgow, are going on in Philadelphia.

—— It is stated that the authorities of the various States of Germany are beginning to be alarmed at the immense emigration to the United States.

—— The people of Hartford have voted not to appropriate any money to buy liquor to be sold by the Town Commissioner for medicinal purposes.

—— The longest railway in the world, is said to be the Illinois Central, which is 731 miles in length, and is very rapidly approaching completion.

—— Sir Allan McNab, of the steamer Caroline burning memory, has been elected to the Canadian Parliament, for Hamilton, by a large majority.

—— The Universalists are soon to have a college in Somerville, Mass., to be presided over by Hosea Ballou, D. D., now in Europe purchasing a library.

—— Thos. W. Sweetzer, late of Salem, Mass., has left a bequest of $10,000, for the purpose of furnishing the poor inhabitants of that city with cooking stoves.

—— Last year by far too large an amount of goods were imported; the Custom House statistics indicate a falling off this year of nearly $20,000,000.

—— Cassius M. Clay has just completed an oratorical tour of Northern Illinois. He has made some twenty speeches, and always to large and attentive audiences.

—— The Vicar of Peterborough, who has commenced a system of open air preaching, announces his intention to persevere in it during the summer months.

—— The official statement of the U. S. Treasurer's Department for the last quarter, shows the receipts to have been $16,854,793, and the expenditures $23,745,102.

—— Bodry Cart, a laborer, while digging a cellar in Louisville, Ky., found a box under the ground which contained gold and silver coins to the amount of $1,000.

—— Princeton College numbers among its graduates more than six hundred clergymen, and more than ten hundred judges, statesmen and members of Congress.

—— It is said that French troops form at present the larger portion of the garrisons of Rome, Athens, and Constantinople, the great capitals of the ancient world.

—— Zebina Mundy, of Granby, Mass., while spreading hay, almost stumbled backwards over a rattlesnake, four feet long with fourteen rattles. The man captured the snake alive.

—— Mr. James Smith, of New York, is building an engine for Eagle Engine Company No. 4 of Brooklyn, which will cost the Company, when completed, nearly or quite $7,500.

—— The offer of a bounty of 160 acres to each single man, and 320 to each family settling in Oregon, holds good till December 1st, 1855, having been extended by the last Congress.

—— It is said by a physician that beer-drinkers in London can scarcely scratch their fingers without risk of their lives. Every medical man in London dreads a beer-drinker for a patient.

—— A Presidency of a College is about to be established in Calcutta, having the power to confer degrees. Pupils from all government schools throughout Bengal are to be admissible.

—— Among the Swedish emigrants who arrived at Boston last week, were one hundred and fifty Mormons, on their way to Salt Lake City. Their leader glorified in four buxom wives.

—— Since the first discovery of gold in California the yield has averaged about $60,000,000 yearly, or $5,000,000 a month, $1,250,000 a week, $178,571 a day, $7,440 an hour, or $124 per minute.

—— Bathing is recommended as one of the best modes of preventing cholera. Among the 16,000 who frequented the public baths of Paris, during a cholera season, it is said that but two died of the epidemic.

—— The native congregation, under the care of the missionaries at Beyroot, Syria, sent 1,000 piastres, and the church at Hasbeiya 700 piastres, to aid in furnishing a million copies of the New Testament for the Chinese.

—— The Buffalo Courier is informed that the Rev. Dr. Lord, of that city, preached his farewell sermon to the congregation of the Central Presbyterian Church, on Sunday week. He has preached in that church for twenty years.

Literary Notices.

DANIEL BOONE, and the Hunters of Kentucky. By W. H. BOLLART. Auburn and Buffalo: MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN. 1854.

No more thrilling story of adventure is to be found, than that here first given, in an accessible form, to the reading public. BOONE was not only a bold hunter and warrior, but he was a resolute, adventurous, and self-reliant hero—a forest knight worthy of honor in the annals of his country. The volume before us is well got up, and illustrated by several engravings. Sold at DEWEY'S.

AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL, a Repository of Science, Literature, and General Intelligence. New York: FOWLERS and WELLS. Monthly, $1, per annum.

This neat and valuable monthly has just commenced a new volume—the August number being the second of Vol. Twenty. It is the standard Journal in matters Phrenological, and may be consulted with profit by all interested in the reforms of the age.

THE WATER-CURE JOURNAL, and Herald of Reforms, Devoted to Physiology, Hydropathy, and the Laws of Life. New York: FOWLERS and WELLS. Monthly, $1, per annum.

A new volume of this popular Journal commenced with the July issue. It contains a large amount of reading on the Water-Cure, Vegetarianism, the Dress-Reform, Horticulture, &c., &c.; and, like the Phrenological Journal, is amply illustrated by appropriate engravings.—D. M. DEWEY, receives subscriptions in this city.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW, for July, contains articles on Cardinal Wolsey; The Board; The Civil Service; The Russo-European Embroilment; Wycliffe; Compte, &c. New York: L. SCOTT & Co. DEWEY, Agent.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Atlantic.

THE Atlantic arrived at New York Aug. 5, at 9 P. M.

Flour declined 1s, wheat 3d, and corn 1s.

Prince Gortschakoff had announced his intentions of defending Moldavia and Wallachia with 200,000 men. His head quarters are at Slobodzie.

Gen. Luders had concentrated his forces at Kalarsh.

The official documents published in the Principalities in the name of the Czar, bear the words "Protector of the Danubian Principalities."

Three steamers of the allied fleet have appeared before Odessa, and destroyed some of the works there.

The Greeks had attempted the assassination of Lord Raglan, the English Commander-in-Chief. The ring-leaders were seized and hung. Three interpreters of the British army had been found guilty of correspondence with the enemy and shot.

Omar Pasha appears still to avoid a general action with the enemy.

The cholera has nearly disappeared from the Baltic fleet. The French expeditionary force had arrived at Helsingfors, and Gen. de Hilliers and staff directly proceeded overland to Copenhagen. The British squadron in the Baltic was lying at Kioge.

SPAIN.—The infant Don Fernandez, brother to the King, is dead.

The Junta has re-established the municipality of 1843. The members of the Corps Diplomatic had been called together at the Palace.

It is Queen Christina that has fled from Madrid, and not Isabella. The former was arrested at Sabastion, and placed in the castle of that town.

The Carlist movement is said to have broken out at Navarre. The French government is about to establish a corps of observation on Pyrean frontier.

Madrid dates of the 19th state that on that evening Madrid was in the hands of the populace, and that a Provisional Government had been proclaimed.

A Vienna dispatch states that a battle was fought on the 19th at Giorgeno, in which the Russians were defeated, and two of their prominent Generals killed. In the battle the Russians had 2,000 killed and 4,000 wounded. The Turks, it is stated in a Russian account, had 5,000 killed and wounded. On the following day the Russians undertook a forced reconnoissance, but were repulsed with loss. The retreat was so hurried that a portion of their number were without food for several days.

Several new bridges have been thrown across the Pruth, near Squina, and during six entire days the Russians marched across into Moldavia. Bands of Cossacks were traversing the Dobrudscha, killing the inhabitants and burning their villages, for displaying sympathy for the Turks.

During the debate in the British Parliament on the war credit, incidentally raised by demands on both houses for explanations, the important declaration was extracted from Ministers, that in the settlement of the question at issue, whenever it might arrive, there was no intention upon their part of retaining the "Status quo," and Lord John Russel even went so far as to intimate that Russia would not be allowed to maintain the menacing attitude that she had hitherto done by keeping so large a fleet at Sevastopol.

The Portuguese government has prohibited the export and authorized the import of Indian corn until the 25th of Sept.

Later from Europe.

We stop the press to announce the arrival of the steamer Arabia, which reached New York on the evening of the 8th, with three days' later news from Europe.

Flour has advanced from a sixpence to a shilling sterling per bbl., and wheat three to four pence a bushel. Corn is also higher one to two shillings per quarter.

The political news possesses nothing of a startling interest.

Gortschakoff is withdrawing a portion of his army to Bucharest, the mouth of the Danube being no longer tenable.

A dispatch from Dantzic states that the Hecla and Bulfrog have commissioned Boomerang, but without loss in either vessel.

Gen. Hillers has sailed for the Baltic. No news from Sir Charles Napier.

From India there is nothing important.

California News.

Arrival of the Star of the West.

The Nicaraugua steamer Star of the West, arrived at New York July 7, with two weeks later news from California.

She brings $663,000, and 130 passengers.

There were several British vessels of war lying at San Juan.

Destructive fires had occurred in San Francisco, Sacramento, and Columbia. Loss about $1,500,000. The fire in San Francisco occurred in the lower part of the city, and laid three squares in ashes. The steamers Yankee Blade, Brother Jonathan, and Sierra Nevada, narrowly escaped destruction.

The fire in Sacramento consumed nine squares, bounded by J, K, and 3d and 4th sts. The Court House, recently occupied by the Legislature was destroyed.

Destructive fires had also occurred at San Jose, Benicia, Marysville, Grass Valley, Diamond Springs, and Minnesota. The latter town, with the exception of three houses, was entirely destroyed. Nearly all these fires were the work of incendiaries.

The Democratic party in California is completely split up, and it is stated positively that there will be two conventions, two party organizations, and two tickets. The position of the party is similar to that in New York. The Democrats were to meet at Sacramento on the 8th ult., and the Whigs on the 25th. The latter are confident of carrying the State.

Trade was depressed. Flour selling at retail at 10½@10¾. Provisions were declining.—Lumber was abundant and lower, as also were dry goods, boots, shoes, &c. Real estate declined.

DAMON.—The only news of importance is the immense discovery of gold at Port Oxford.—Many miners were getting $50 per day.

The Star of the West reports great excitement at Kingston, Jamaica, in consequence of the bombardment of Greytown. The feeling against the Americans was immense. The Journal insinuates that Com. Hollins was grossly intoxicated all the while. It also states that among the first houses destroyed by the Cyane's guns was that of the British Consul. All the papers denominate it the most cowardly transaction on record. The Journal calls on the British Government to send a fleet to bombard New York or Boston in retaliation, and says that Greytown was under the British Protectorate, and therefore the British Government must vindicate itself, no matter what might ensue.

Meetings had been held to raise funds for the people of San Juan. A British frigate had taken possession of Punta Arenas, and other British vessels had arrived to maintain the blockade. The English flag had been hoisted at Greytown.

A rumor was current at Kingston when the Star left, that a British and French vessel of war had been sent in pursuit of the Cyane, which had sailed from Pensacola.

In relation to the affair, Capt. Tinklepaugh, of the Star of the West, comes out in a card in the New York evening papers, denying that Punta Arenas is held by the British, and adds that all was quiet at Greytown when he left, and that everything was in a satisfactory condition.

The cholera was rapidly subsiding in Jamaica. It had disappeared from Falmouth, Stuart Town, and Rio Bueno. From Barbadoes we learn the cholera was also abating, though its ravages had been fearful—the total deaths being between 12,000 and 15,000.

Congress—Its Action.

Though the business of Congress was pretty much closed yesterday, its Session is protracted till Monday. The following are among the most important laws:

The regular Appropriation bills.
The Kansas and Nebraska bill.
The bill providing for first class war steamers.
The Ten Million bill of the Gadsden treaty.
The Homestead bill for Kansas and Nebraska.
The bill extending the warehousing system.
The bill to give effect to the Canadian reciprocity treaty.
The Senate has approved of the following treaties:
The Gadsden treaty.
The British Colonial Reciprocity treaty.
The Commercial treaty with Japan.
The Neutrality treaty with Russia.

Sundry treaties extinguishing the Indian titles in Kansas, Nebraska and other Territories.

Many important and *expensive* schemes for expending money that passed the Senate, either lay over or have been rejected by the House of Representatives. Among these were numerous Railroad Land Appropriations and the Eight Million Texas Debt Bill.—*Evening Jour. Aug. 5.*

Marriages.

In church at Utan, N. Y., by Rev. N. CLARKE, on the 17th June, 1854, Prof. HENRY F. HAKEN, of the "Water Vocalists," and Miss MARTHA H. LOOMIS, eldest daughter of Dr. H. Loomis, of Utan.

Also, at the same time and by the same, JOHN W. MURRAY, Esq., of Jefferson, Ohio, and Miss JOSEPHINE S. LOOMIS daughter of Dr. Loomis.

Prof. BAKER is one of the four celebrated Brothers—and one of the *very best* singers—and having joined the *favorite* of the numerous family of his *father-in-law*, more and merrier music is anticipated during the next quarter century.

Deaths.

In Pomstock, Mich., of consumption, IRA, youngest son of JOSEPH T. and HEPSEY ANN SMITH, aged 22 years and 6 months.

He was noble, kind and generous, and well it may be said, "None knew him but to love him. None saw him but to praise."

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

In the financial world things move on as usual. The Star of the West brought in on the 5th $663,000, and the Union, the Niagara, and the Pacific took out upward of a million and a half.

Total imports of foreign goods at New York, for the seven months ending the 31st ult., is $113,307,000, an increase over the same time last year of $1,638,000. Export of domestic produce during the past seven months, is $34,861,000; increase over same time last year, $5,480,000.—Specie exported thus far this year, $19,168,000. Increase, $5,071,000.

The extensive Railway Banking House of GILBERT COE & JOHNSON, of New York, have suspended payment, and others will most likely follow suit. Stocks continue much depressed.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, August 9, 1854.

WHEAT and Flour have declined both at home and abroad. In our market new Genesee Wheat sells to-day at fifteen shillings, and Flour at $5,50@10,75. Corn unchanged,—but Oats are lower, selling at 30cts.

Eggs lower, selling in the dealers at a shilling.

New fruits do not sell readily at this time, owing to caution on the part of consumers from fear of epidemics. New Apples bring in the market three to four shillings per bu.

Wool dull and unchanged.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl	$5,50@7,75	Apples, bush	.87@50
Wheat, new bu	$1,88	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	.66c	Potatoes	.88@100
Oats	.00@40c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	.00@00c	Slaughter	.6@5½c
Barley	.00@00c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	.00@d5	Sheep pelts	.25@37½
Bran	$0,75	Lamb do	.25@60c
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$18@14	Clover, bu	$5,25@6,50
Do cwt	$6,00@6,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,60
Do cwt	$5,00@6,50	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	6,50@d	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	8@9c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	.6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	.10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	.10@11½c	Blossburg	6,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	.8@10c
Butter	.14@16c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	.8@9c	Salt, bbl	$1,60
Lard, tried	.9@10c	Hay, ton, new	$5@12
Do. leaf	.10c	Wool, lb	.20@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$9,75
Eggs, doz	.13c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Tiert, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Aug. 7.

FLOUR—Market without material variation. Transactions small. Demand is confined to the home trade, and common kinds are exceedingly dull. Sales in the aggregate 4,000 bbls. at $6,37½@6,50 for inferior State; $6,75@7,25 for com. to strict do.; $7,50@8,00 for com. to fancy Wis., Mich. and Ohio. The market for Canadian fair with fair demand. Sales 600 bbls. $7,87½ in bond, and 100 bbls. at $7,50 duty paid. Corn meal selling at $3,75@3,81 for Jersey in small parcels. $4,00@4,12 for Brandywine.

GRAIN—Wheat not very fair. The receipts not large, but more than sufficient to supply demand. Sales 2,000 bushels red upper lake at $1,50, and 2,200 bushels white southern $1,81. Parcels prime western and poor white Canadian were rumored sold. Corn lower for prime, and without change for inferior. Sales 4,500 bus. at 65@65½c for unsound; 68@70c for sound. Oats dull and lower; sales at 43@44c for state and western.

PROVISIONS—Pork unchanged, with moderate demand for home use. At the close buyers had slightly the advantage; sales 400 bbls. at $12@12,12 for mess, $10,37@50 for prime. Lard firm and active. Butter active and the better kinds are firm; Ohio 12@15c., ordinary State 16@20c. Cheese unchanged.

ALBANY MARKET—Aug. 7.

The market opened dull. The transactions in Flour and Grain have been limited, though the receipts are small, and prices are not materially changed from our last report.

Flour—We have only to notice a limited business doing in western and State flour at former rates. Sales 600 bbls. $6,81@$7 for com. to good State and western; $7,69 for good to fancy brands of do.; $8,50@10,50 for extra Genesee. Corn meal is in steady request at $4,44.

Grain—Wheat in moderate request, and the market is without material change. Sales 600 bus. white Genesee at 2,30. Corn is quiet and dull. Rye is quiet. Oats are freely offered with but few buyers at the present market rates. Sales 3,000 bus. Chicago on p. t., and 1800 bus. dried at 40c.

BUFFALO MARKET—Aug. 7.

Flour—The market is very quiet this morning, but without any change to note in quotations. The sales are 500 bbls. at $8@8,50 for good to choice Ohio. On Saturday night 300 bbls. Black Rock was sold at $7,12½, and resold at $7,25.

Grain—Wheat, none offering on market. Corn dull and lower; sales 8,000 bus. Toledo at 57c. Oats quiet and dull.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—July 31.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 1,337 Beef Cattle; during the week 2,141. For Beef Cattle the market does not vary materially from last week. We have of some extra bringing as high as $10,50, but the fair market average must be taken at the figures below. We quote Beef Cattle $8@10; Cows and Calves at $30@75; Veal Calves (live weight) 4@6c; do. grass 2½@3½c; Sheep (or fort) $2@4,50; Lambs $2,50@5,50; Swine (corn fed) $4,75@5.

At Brownlog's—Prices at this market for Beeves have taken a very wide range. Sales at $7,50@10 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves lower, and sold at from $30 to $45; extra at $60. Veals 4½ to 6¾c. per lb., live weight. Sheep and Lambs in large supply, and prices declined.—Sheep range at from $2 to 3,50@; Lambs at $2 to $4,50; some extra at $5. Unsold 200.

At Chamberlain's—Prices of Beef ranged at from $8 to $11,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves from $30 to $50.—Veal Calves at from 4½ to 7c per lb. Sheep $3,00 to 7,00. Lambs $2,50@6.

At O'Hara's—Sales of Beeves at $8@9,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $35 to $40; extra, $50 to 55.—Veal 4½@6c. per lb.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET,—Aug. 2.

At market 631 Cattle—887 Beef Cattle, 50 Stores.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,50 per cwt.; 1st quality, $8,00; 2d do, $7,00@7,25; 3d, do, $6,50; ordinary, $5,50@6,00. Hides, ₩ cwt, $6,50@7,00. Tallow $8,50@9,00. Pelts, 5½@6c. Calf Skins, 15c ₩ lb. Veal Calves $3,00 to $7. STORES—Working Oxen—$62 to $95@98.

COWS AND CALVES—$21 to $41@43. Two years old—$16 to $20@22. Three years old—$30 to $47@52.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—1,543 at market. Prices—Extra—$5,00 to $7 00. By lot—$1,75 to $3@4,00

SWINE—Wholesale, hard fat hogs 4¾@4¾c per lb.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid for in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

ONE HUNDRED BUSHELS OF PEACH, CHERRY, and Plum Stones, wanted at the Rochester Seed Store, for which cash will be paid, by JAMES P. FOGG,
240-sow 4t Opposite the Arcade.

HICKOK'S PATENT CIDER MILL,
As improved for 1854, received over Fifty Premiums and Diplomas in 1853. This Mill is warranted superior to all others. Sold by the following Agents, who will supply pamphlets containing descriptions, &c.:
H. C. WHITE, & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
E. D. HALLOCK, Rochester.
E. J. FOSTER, Syracuse.
HIGGINS & CARKINS, Castile, Wyoming Co.
C. M. WIDRIG, Elmira.
PROUTY & CHEW, Geneva.
GREGORY & SMITH, Binghamton.
DANA BROTHERS, Utica, N. Y.
LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff St., sole agents for New York City.
CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
OLIVER & PALMER, Montpelier, Vt.
W. H. HILL & CO., 32 Cornhill, Boston.
GEO. W. EMERY, Albany.
L'AMOREUX, HALL & RUSSELL, Towanda, Pa.
Made solely by W. O. HICKOK,
240-8w* Harrisburg, Pa.

SHORT-HORN BULL FOR SALE.
THE subscriber offers for sale his pure bred Short-horn Bull, "Sir Arthur"—color mostly red, calved Aug. 11, 1851; bred by Geo. Vail, Esq. He is a fine animal, of large size and fine symmetry, and descended from some of the best animals on record in the English Herd Book. Or I will exchange for a good thorough bred Short-horn cow. For further particulars address JAMES MERRIMAN,
Oriskany, Oneida Co., N. Y.,
240-8t 7 miles west of Utica by Railroad.

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.
SITUATED 2½ miles north-east of the village of Centerville, Allegany Co., N. Y. Said farm contains 178 acres; 140 acres improved and in a good state of cultivation; well adapted for all kinds of produce, and well situated for two farms if desirable. There are good buildings on the farm, and an orchard that contains a good variety of fruit. Also plenty of good rail timber. The farm is abundantly watered with living springs of soft water. Said farm can be bought cheap. Terms easy, and possession given when desired. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises. MICHAEL GODDRICH.
Centerville, Allegany Co., N. Y., Aug. 2, 1854. 1t*

WALWORTH ACADEMY.
THE next term of this Institution will open Wednesday, August 9th, and continue 14 weeks, under the direction of John F. Severance, A. M.

The institution has been entirely refitted and furnished with all the means requisite for an Institution of the first class, and no pains will be spared to make it one of the best Institutions in the State.

Tuitions, $4, $5 and $6, according to the branches pursued. E. YEOMANS, President.

L. J. HICKS, Secretary.
Walworth, Aug 1, 1854. 240-2t

MONROE COUNTY KANSAS EMIGRATION SOCIETY.

ROCHESTER, New York, July, 1854.

THE Monroe County Kansas Emigration Society has been formed for the purpose of aiding in the settlement of the newly organized Territory of Kansas, by industrious, intelligent, and liberty-loving inhabitants. It will act as an auxiliary to the Emigrant Aid Company, which has recently been organized under a charter granted by the Legislature of Connecticut, by the appointment of ELI THAYER, of Worcester, Mass., as President, and a Board of Directors, including Amos A. Lawrence, of Boston, Moses H. Grinnell, of New York, and other gentlemen, whose high reputation for integrity, business capacity and pecuniary responsibility, furnish a guaranty to the friends of the enterprise, for an honest, energetic, prudent and successful discharge of their trust. Under their auspices, a pioneer party of emigrants took their departure from New England on the 17th of July, and are now in the territory, engaged in making explorations, selecting sites, and making arrangements in the erection of temporary dwellings, mills, &c., for the accommodation of their successors when they shall arrive. The directors are confident, from the applications they have received and the information which has reached them, that they will be able to transport as many as 20,000 emigrants to Kansas before the close of navigation this season. A line of clipper ships is now being built at Boston by Donald McKay, the celebrated ship builder of that port, designed to run to Germany under the auspices of the Company, for the purpose of bringing out emigrants, to whom passengers in the German ports will sell tickets, providing for their transportation, for only one the ocean, but over the land to their ultimate home in Kansas.

The purpose of the Emigrant Aid Company is, by making railroads on a large scale, to secure transportation for emigrants at greatly reduced rates of fare—to protect them from frauds and delays, by providing trusty agents at the leading points upon their journey, who may furnish them with information and pilot them on their way, and to provide as far as possible for their temporary shelter upon their arrival in the territory, and to furnish sawmills, grist-mills, blacksmiths' forges, and such mechanical establishments as are most needed in a new settlement, and from the wants of which great inconvenience is usually suffered by the first occupants of a country. In short, it is the object of that Company to apply their capital in such a manner as to establish full grown communities in the Territory, supplied, as far as possible, with the appliances of an advanced stage of civilization; and their capital can only be obtained by securing for it a fair rate of profit. It is impossible, therefore, for that company to extend any assistance to individual emigrants, partaking of the character of charity bounty. The emigrants are to transport themselves, and to support themselves; but they will have the aid of a large capital in reducing their expenses to the lowest practicable figure, and to rendering their labor profitable.

The object of the Monroe County Kansas Emigration Society, and of similar auxiliary societies, is to serve as an organ of communication between the individual emigrant and the Emigrant Aid Company. Its Secretary will be supplied with transportation tickets, to be sold at the same reduced rates obtained by their purchase at wholesale in large quantities. He will be advised of the time when each successive party will set out for Kansas, so that those desirous of joining may await themselves of the mutual aid and protection resulting from their travelling together in considerable numbers. He will be furnished with the latest intelligence respecting the state of affairs, and the progress of exploration and settlement in Kansas; and in a general way with such information in regard to routes, outfit, chances for employment, &c., as the emigrant will naturally be desirous to obtain. The officers of the Society give their services without any other remuneration than the hope of aiding in preserving Kansas as the heritage of free labor, and in guarding it from the blight of Slavery; and *all* its funds will be sacredly devoted to promote these objects. How much encouragement it may be able to extend to emigration, and whether it shall be able by temporary loans, to expedite those who are desirous of going, but are delayed by a present difficulty in converting their property, depends upon the number who may unite with it, and the amount of their contributions.

We respectfully solicit your aid in extending these to the attention of your personal friends and the friends of this most practical movement for extending the area of freedom.

We respectfully suggest for your consideration whether it may not be advisable to establish a Branch Society in your town, with the object of extending a knowledge of the Society's plans, of collecting the names of persons who wish to emigrate, and sustaining the interest which is generally roused at this time. If this is not thought advantageous, we invite subscribers in your town to designate one or more persons from their members to represent them, and propose that the subscriptions in the funds of the society in your town should be appropriated for emigration according to the wishes of your own members as indicated by the committee, under their instructions, or applied by the Directors to the general purposes of the society. The officers of the society will be happy to receive any communication from you or from such committee, and to furnish them with any information in our possession. The importance of the exigency presented in the settlement of Kansas, is such as to make the utmost promptitude of action among the friends of free institutions particularly essential. It is with the view that our Society completed its organization by the immediate election of a board of officers, to hold for a short term, (till the first Tuesday of September,) at the expiration of which we hope to have numerous members to participate in the election. Large parties will be on their way to Kansas by that time, and it was deemed quite important to present the nucleus of a temporary organization in the interval.

WILLIAM S. BISHOP, Pres't.
JAMES P. FOGG, Sec'y.

CONSTITUTION.

Article 1. Any person may become a member of this Society, by signing his name to this Constitution and paying to the use of the Society, the sum of one dollar, and shall continue to be a member so long as he shall pay such sum annually.

Art. 2. The officers of the Society shall be a President, Vice President, Treasurer, Secretary, and nine Directors, to be elected, in the first instance, immediately, and thereafter, on the first Monday in September, annually, at a meeting held in Rochester. The President, Vice President, and Treasurer shall be, *ex officio*, members of the board of Directors.

Art. 3. The officers shall perform such duties as shall appertain to their respective situations, and such, also, as shall devolve upon them, under the By-Laws of the Society.

Art. 4. It shall be the duty of the Secretary to receive and keep the names of all persons desiring to emigrate to Kansas, from Monroe County and its vicinity; to agree upon the time and conveniences for their departure, and to confer with the Emigrant Aid Company, so as to make the best arrangements for their conveyance to Kansas, and their location there.

Art. 5. The moneys of the Society shall be appropriated to promote such emigration into the above-named territory, as shall be opposed to the introduction of slavery into the same; or, if slavery shall be introduced, as shall be in favor of repealing all laws tolerating the same; and also for such means of promoting free emigration as the Directors may direct.

Art. 6. Suitable By-Laws shall be adopted, at the first meeting of the Society, and the same may be altered or amended at any meeting, after having been proposed at a previous meeting. The Constitution may also be amended at any meeting held for that purpose, upon public notice of the proposed amendments which shall have been offered at a previous meeting.

Art. 7. It is the design of this Society to co-operate with the Emigrant Aid Company, in the colonization of Kansas with freemen.

Art. 8. The Directors shall have power to fill any vacancies in their board, or in the list of officers, antecedent to the annual meeting of the Society.

BY-LAWS.

Art. 1. A majority of the Board of Directors shall be a quorum for the transaction of business, and a majority shall reside in the city of Rochester.

Art. 2. It shall be the duty of the Treasurer to keep safely all moneys of the Society, and to pay the same over, from time to time, on the order of the President and Secretary, in pursuance of an appropriation by the Board of Directors, and not otherwise.

Art. 3. The Secretary of the Society shall also be Secretary of the Board of Directors.

OFFICERS OF THE SOCIETY.

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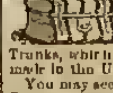
SUFFOLK SWINE.
I have for sale a few good Suffolk pigs, now about three months old. Price per pair, properly mated, from different litters and families, caged, supplied with food, &c., is $40. Also, my last year's stock Boar "Boston" price $75.
Sennett, Cayuga Co., N. Y. 2w* JOHN B. PAGE.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.



THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Rochester and the public generally, that he is manufacturing exclusively, a very superior article of sole leather and steel spring Trunks, which he will guarantee to be equal to anything made in the United States.

You may see at PRITCHARD'S Trunk Depot and Sales Room, 78 State street, 1850 Trunks and Valises, and he is now adding to this large stock from 125 to 150 per week—among which you may find Trunks varying from one dollar to fifty. If you should want anything in this line, give him a call, for his motto is, "Large sales and small profits."
A. B. PRITCHARD, No. 78 State St.
Rochester, N. Y., Aug., 1854. 240-tf

THOMAS' NEW FARM BOOK.
FARM IMPLEMENTS, and the principles of their construction and use, with 200 Illustrations. By J. J. THOMAS.

The following are only a few out of the many commendatory notices which this work has already received from the press:

It is a most valuable work; is admirably adapted to the wants of the farmer; and there is no more desirable book for our Common Schools.—*Journal of N. Y. State Ag. Society.*

We wish to see this work placed in the hands of every farmer and farmer's son, as an indispensable book; and school commissioners should see that it has a place on the shelves of every rural district school library. It is admirably adapted for popular use as a text book. The illustrations are ample and excellent; and every statement is made in such a straightforward manner that even a child could not mistake the meaning. Mr. Thomas has done the agricultural community a great service in the preparation of this book.—*Horticulturist.*

This is an invaluable work for the practical agriculturist, affording as it does the theory of mechanical forces as applied in machinery used to farm labor; it will enable farmers to construct many indispensable articles, and to understand the principles and construction of all agricultural machines.—*Boston Herald.*

We have never seen so much philosophy brought to bear in a practical manner on the ordinary concerns of life.—*Presbyterian Banner.*

Just the book for farmers who wish to perform their labor intelligently and efficiently.—*Zion's Herald.*

This is an interesting and invaluable work for the farmer, and should be in the hands of every farmer in the country.—*Ohio Farmer.*

We should be glad to see the book in every one of our schools and popular libraries.—*N. Y. Agriculturist.*

Published by HARPER & BROTHERS, New York, and sold by booksellers generally. 239 3teow.

DRILLING IN WHEAT.
Moore's Seed Planter, or, Grain Drill.

PATENTED July 2, 1850.—This valuable implement of husbandry, which has been thoroughly tested in many places, is used for planting WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, BARLEY, BEANS, &c. It operates equally well on all kinds of land, and is not injured by coming in contact with rocks, roots, &c.; and it is believed, is superior to any other implement of the kind in use, as may be seen by the testimonials of many of the best farmers in the State. There are several advantages in drilling over broad-cast sowing, among which are these:—It is most expeditious; it saves labor, which is money; it completes the process of seeding wherever it moves; and experience has proved that more grain is obtained, of a heavier berry, and with less seed, owing to its being covered at any required depth, where every kernel has moisture and a chance to germinate.

DRILLING WHEAT.—Edward Stabler, in his admirable essay on the advantage of drill seeding, states that after examining its result on some 500 or 1,000 acres, besides large experience on his own land, he finds there is not a single instance where it has not proved the most profitable.—First, in the saving of seed, and secondly in the increased product of the grain, amounting to from one to seven bushels to the acre. He had known the increase, in one case, by careful comparison of the two modes, to amount to nine bushels per acre in favor of drilling. He relates an interesting incident:—A reader offered a drill for the increase in a crop of 50 acres of wheat, to be determined by sowing a few strips broad-cast for comparison; and before the harvest, the farmer preferred paying the hundred dollars for the price of a drill, with interest. On carefully ascertaining the increase, he found it to be one hundred and fifty-three bushels.—*Albany Cultivator.*

Extract from the N. Y. Tribune, Feb. 3, 1853, article on Industrial Exhibitions at the World's Fair, London:

"Those who understand the subject, know that at least one-third of the seed may be saved, and a tenth added to the crop by DRILLING, as contrasted with the old, slovenly process of sowing by hand. The annual saving by the general adoption of drilling in this country, would be equal in value to all the gold we receive from California."

The highest premiums have been awarded to this Drill at the Agricultural Fairs in Delaware, at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Detroit, in Maryland, and at various County Fairs in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, and other States.

TESTIMONIALS.

To E. W. HUDNUT & Co.:—The Grain Drill which we recently purchased of you in 1852, works to our entire satisfaction. Its simplicity, and certainty of distribution, together with its cheapness, convinced it to preference to any Drill with which we are acquainted. Samuel Lewis, Esq., York, Liv. Co., N. Y.; Wm. W. Fletcher, Jr., Chas. Hazelton, Elijah Armstrong, Geo. W. Ubil, Leaming Clark, Geneseo; Chas. Hendershott, Andrew Boyd, Rich'd Johnson, Groveland.

Extract of a letter from Mr. McCrone, near Newcastle, Delaware:—"Your Drill stands unrivalled, as is admitted by all Farmers in the neighborhood, that have seen it in operation."

"This is to certify, that we, the undersigned, have used Lewis Moore's improved Grain Drill, and we believe that for simplicity, durability, ease, ease, speed and regularity of sowing, it surpasses anything of the kind heretofore in use among us, and we do recommend it to farmers as being a machine the best adapted to their wants."—Siegrid, Wm. Linville, Lancaster Co., Penn., and thirteen other farmers.

Orders will be received for these machines by the subscribers, who have purchased the right to make and sell them in the Counties of Monroe, Ontario, Wyoming, and Livingston.

Cash prices at the shop,—8 teeth Drills, 8 in a part, $65; 9 teeth do., 7 and 8 in a part, $10; 10 teeth do., 8 in a part, $75; 11 do., 8 in a part, $80. E. W. HUDNUT & CO.
Geneseo, Livingston Co., N. Y., June, 1854 230-8t

FARM FOR SALE.
In the town of Arcadia, Wayne county, N. Y., 2¾ miles south-east of Newark, containing 81 acres of superior land, pleasantly situated. House built only a few years; barn needs some little repairs. Orchard contains over 150 Apple trees, 30 Peach, also Plum and Cherry trees. Those wishing a small farm, please call and see. There are chances for additions if wished for. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.
ALPHEUS S. TROWBRIDGE.
Arcadia, Wayne Co., N. Y., July, 1854. 237-4t

PATENT AGENCY.
INVENTORS can have their drawings and papers prepared under their own inspection, by applying to
JOHN PUIN, C. & M. E. Agent for procuring and for the sale of Patents, 16 Rufala St., Rochester, N. Y.
Particular attention paid to rejected applications, and to Chemical Patents.
Will also send the claim of any invention patented within the last 14 years, on receipt of one dollar. PATENT RIGHTS FOR SALE. 235-tf

ENGLISH CATTLE.
To Agricultural Societies, and others requiring the best bred Cattle from England, embracing pure blood Horses, Short Horned Cattle, Devons, Herefords, Ayrshire and Alderney Cows, pure bred South Down, Cotswold and Leicester Sheep, Suffolk, Essex and Berkshire Swine. Imported on commission by Messrs. Thos. Brite & Brothers, Hexes, England. For information apply to J. M. Miller, 51 Maiden Lane, N. Y. City, who is fully authorized to act as our agent. Orders received for Guano, by applying to
234-13t THOMAS BETTS, 25 Wall St.

FARMERS' AGENCY.
BEING a Practical Farmer, and having considerable experience in the selection and use of Farm Implements, and living in the vicinity of extensive Seed and Implement Stores and Agricultural Implement Manufactories, and extensive Nurseries of the choicest fruit and ornamental trees and knowing the difficulties that farmers have to contend with in the selection of these in the busiest seasons of the year, I will select, purchase and carefully forward any thing in the above line for a small compensation. Satisfactory reference given in all cases when required, and the money promptly returned to all cases where the wishes of the sender cannot be complied with. 232-1am-tf
Address L. A. CLARK, Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y.

WOOD AND COPPER PLATE ENGRAVING.
MILLER & MIX, Designers and Engravers, No. 16, third story, Arcade, Rochester, N. Y., will be happy to exhibit specimens of their work, embracing a great variety of book Illustrations, views of public and private buildings, landscapes, portraits, machinery, society seals, &c. Particular attention given to engraving Agricultural Implements, Portraits of Domestic Animals, &c.

Invitation, Wedding, Visiting and Business Cards Engraved and Printed at short notice, and on a style to give entire satisfaction. Orders by mail will receive as prompt attention as though tendered personally. L. C. MIX.
232-tf JOHN MILLER.

BONE DUST.—We can supply a few barrels of genuine coarse bone dust, at $2,50 per barrel.
237 H. E. WHITE & CO., Buffalo Ag'l Warehouse.

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE POETRY OF NATURE.

'Tis in the wild-bird's song,
Hymned in joyous rhyme,
Keeping time
Zephyr-fann'd leaves among,
Eden's earliest song!
Every day a richer lay
Than mortal ever sings,
Through the forest rings.

There's poetry in flowers—
The harmony of God;
Bright cups of perfume given
From the native air of heaven;
An upper-sphere Elysian
Come down to our abode.

Those loveliest, purest things,
Earth from her bosom brings
Unfolded!
Come they from their Maker's hand,
A blushing paradisial band;
Wooing an infant's love;
To its young feeling
The old heart stealing.

The silvery ocean-ware,
As it dances
To the merry music of the gale,
The solemn tempest-wail,
Or giving starry glances
From a heaven-borrow'd sheen—
Here is poetry I ween.

At the twilight's stilly hour
The rill's low plaintive song
Hath a magic power,
As leisurely along,
Happy ever, ever,
Tiring never, never,
It lulleth its bosom-treasure
With strange, poetic measure.

Aye, 'tis Nature's lyre,
Where burneth poetic fire;
Unswept by mortal hand,
Its heaven-strung chords
Have their own vibration—
Poesy without words—
A diviner inspiration,
Meet for an angel band!

Reed's Corners, July, 1854. C. ANNETTE HARRIS.

Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE SOPHOMORE'S CONFESSION.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.

THE Society of Lone Men met as usual at their rooms, in the manner and for the purpose heretofore described. One of the latest initiated members was called upon by the President for the history of his misfortunes, and, in the language of MARK ANTONY, those of the society "who had tears to shed prepared to shed them now!"

It is more than a year, he commenced, since as a student I entered these classic halls. I have risen from the low estate of a Freshman, to the lofty dignity of a Sophomore; and in reaching that position, have passed through the usual ordeals so necessary to make those honors sit gracefully upon me. I have been wet down divers times when passing in and out of the recitation hall, by buckets of water thrown from a third story window; have been salted in my seat at the chapel; have had my door blockaded with a stack of fresh-cut hay; my shins kicked upon the football ground; my toes trodden upon in a rush from the crowded porch; and I have suffered with freshman and becoming meekness, the thousand and one annoyances which yearlings in college know so well how to inflict upon new-comers. My experience is consonant with yours; and while to the condition of a recipient of Sophomore indignities, need I say to you, gentlemen, that my soul revolted at them? but now that it comes to be my turn to inflict the torments upon my successors, a great change has come over me upon these points. I can contemplate with infinitely more grace, the prospect of seeing my animal hook another's ox, than to observe him the meek and unresisting recipient of the born! I am thoroughly convinced, in the language of that renowned military tactician in Bleak House, "that discipline must be maintained." I pledge to you, gentlemen, my sacred honor, that the salt shall be duly scattered, the Freshmen properly baptized, and the full measure of annoyances and discomforts meted out to them. They shall be guarded, jostled, kicked, and cuffed all in due order and degree. But my enthusiasm upon the subject leads me astray from the thread of my narrative. It is never agreeable to dwell upon a personal adventure where you yourself have cut a ridiculous figure, but there ought to be some expiation given in all such cases, and due confession made, in order to obtain absolution.

I was raised upon a farm in a somewhat retired neighborhood, and knew very little of the world and its ways. Somewhat unsophisticated and verdant, which—which—

"Which you hav'n't got over yet," suggested a Junior, by way of a prompter.

"Will the president please keep order while a member is speaking?" exclaimed a sympathizer with the narrator; whereupon the presiding officer very properly rapped the head of the disorderly Junior, instead of the desk.

Somewhat verdant and unsophisticated, which rendered me very susceptible to female charms, and very incompetent to make myself agreeable in female society, I was perpetually falling in love with the rustic beauties which blossomed in quiet cottages of our neighborhood, and continually getting myself laughed at for my folly. I was a large, raw-boned, and uncouth youth, slow of movement as well as of speech, and, in short, anything but an Adonis in person; but I had a heart—oh! how soft; and a head—

"Oh! how soft, too," suggested the Junior.

No, sir; anything but that! I fell out of a second story window when I was but four years old, and hit my head upon a stone, with my heels projecting in the air like a forked stake. I carry the marks of that fall upon my head to this day. The concussion drove one of the bumps completely in, so as to produce upon the cranium a minus phrenological development. A lecturer once examining my head in public in our village, called it a *lusus naturæ*. "No sir!" said I (that was before I could read Latin), "'taint no such thing; it's only a stone bruise!" Do you call such a head as that soft, gentlemen? and now that I have vindicated myself from what the national administration calls orthodoxy in New York politics, but heterodoxy somewhere else, let us proceed with the chief incident of our narrative.

There resided in the village, some two miles from where I lived, a handsome black-eyed girl, my junior by a year or two, who had won not only my boyish fancy, but that also of many of the village beaux. She was what the country people call a *smart girl*, somewhat vain of her charms, it must be confessed, and proud of the admiration which she elicited from the young men; but she was really kind-hearted, and, I think, not disposed to inflict upon others unnecessary pain. But her vanity and coquetry occasionally carried her too far, and made her enemies where she would otherwise have possessed fast friends. I was one of her blinded and willing slaves, and subjected myself unwittingly to many an exaction, just because my own honesty of purpose failed to perceive they were experiments upon my facile temper. I was jealous of her favor to others, and would have given half a dozen of the village boys sound thrashings, if I had not been restrained by fear of her displeasure. My heart aches now, even at this late day, to think of what I suffered; but the wound has become cicatrized, and will trouble me no more.

I had one especial rival for the lady's favor, in a young college student, who came into our neighborhood to teach a winter school. He had the advantage over me in many respects, and was disposed to make the most of it. Besides the prestige of a college name, he was good-looking, easy in manners, audacious, impudent; never at a loss for words in conversation, and self-conceited beyond measure. He would thrust himself forward at the breaking up of a singing school or an evening party, and carry off the prize before my face, while I, like a whipped cur, would sneak home across the fields, chagrined and disappointed.

Becoming at length fixed in the belief that my rival's success arose from the fact of his being a college student, with all the honors and degrees of a literary institution in *prospectu*, a circumstance which he was in the habit of lugging in on all possible occasions, in order to increase the amount of consideration shown him in our rural community, I resolved to fight him with his own weapons; in short, to become a college student myself. Accordingly I gravely announced to the old folks one evening after supper, the startling intelligence that I was going to college. The old lady dropped a pan of new milk on the floor in the extremity of her amazement, while father rubbed a glass out of his spectacles, in his haste to call them into requisition. Both believed me seized with sudden lunacy; but the sober earnestness of my manner at length removed all doubts about my sanity; and being an only son, I finally prevailed upon them to aid me in my new-formed enterprise. I laid before them the dignities, the honors, and the glories, which would be showered on our heretofore plebeian house, in case the feat could once be accomplished; albeit, the principal motive was kept carefully out of sight.

After a couple of years' fitting at a preparatory school not many miles distant, I was declared competent to become a candidate for the Freshman class, and accordingly made preparations to depart for this our venerable *alma mater*. The old folks strained a point to fit me out respectably with a new suit of homespun, a goodly bundle of socks and linen, and a moderate amount of cash. In the mean time, I had been over clandestinely to the residence of my lady-love, in order to make a last appeal to her kindly regards before entering upon the field of my literary labors. Her mother, however, when she found I was about leaving the place for a four years' absence at least, had been working very diligently to countermine all my strategic operations; wisely concluding it was neither well for the young lady nor myself to become involved in entangling alliances which the vicissitudes of time and change might subsequently render disagreeable and embarrassing to both. I urged my suit very eloquently, gentlemen, I assure you, but all in vain. I entreated the girl at least to correspond with me during my absence, but she declined on the pretence of the village gossip it would produce; and all the vantage ground I gained was permission to call on her the evening of my final departure.

That evening, having bidden farewell to the old folks, tearful on the part of my poor, disconsolate and doting mother, I hastened with a palpitating heart over the fields toward the residence of the mistress of my affections.—The mother, however, as I afterwards learned, had, with much persuasion, induced the daughter to retire, leaving the farewell ceremonies to be performed by proxy. Knocking at the door, after two or three turns up and down the street, in order to quiet my nerves and muster up my courage, I was shown into the snug little sitting room, where a very kindly greeting awaited me from the father and mother. The daughter did not come. We talked upon common-place subjects for some time, I wondering all the while why the special object of my visit did not make her appearance, but not having sufficient courage to inquire for her.—At length the mother volunteered to hint quietly, "that the poor girl was quite unwell that evening, and had bidden her (the mother) give me her kind regards and best wishes for my success in college." The old lady then arose, shook me by the hand, bade me good evening on her own behalf, and withdrew, leaving the old gentleman and myself alone.

You may call me a dunce, or what you like, but I assure you solemnly, the idea that I was expected to withdraw never crossed my mind. The previous positive promise of the girl to see me, had taken such complete possession of all my faculties, that I verily believe nothing short of a direct declaration that I was expected to leave, would have awakened me to the proprieties of the time and the occasion.—The clock struck ten—eleven—and was fast verging on to twelve. The old gentleman grew sleepy, nodded in his chair, and at last unable to stand it longer, said:

"Well, Mr. JONES, it is getting late, and I must be up in the morning betimes; if you wish to say anything to me before you go, you can do so now, and then I must bid you good bye."

The old gentleman spoke innocently, for he was not in the plot, and supposed I wished, from some cause, to consult with him.

The idea that I had been victimized, or rather that I had victimized myself, flashed suddenly across my mind, and grasping the old gentleman's extended hand, I exclaimed:

"I have nothing to say, except to humbly ask your pardon, which I do most sincerely!"

"My pardon! for what?"

"For thus boring you, and making a fool of myself!" and then seizing my hat, I rushed headlong out of the house. The moon was shining gloriously, and lit up the quiet scene around in all the beauty of a summer night; but heedless of all this, I was hurrying along a passage lined with shrubbery towards the gate, when I stumbled accidentally upon a man who was stealing up the walk in an opposite direction. We were both somewhat taken aback by the collision, and paused a moment to gaze upon each other. The rays of the full moon fell upon his face, and revealed at once to me the features of my rival. He had a guitar in his hand, and was about to commence a serenade under the window of the girl of my heart. The fellow had just graduated, and returned a day or two before to the town, with a half yard square of parchment tied with a blue ribbon, which he had displayed with great eclat to the astonished rustics of the place.

Without a word spoken, I seized the guitar, wrested it from his hand, and broke it over his head. We then grappled in anything but a fraternal hug, and, rolling upon the ground, were making sad havoc with the plants and flowers, when the old gentleman hearing the noise, and thinking that thieves were in his fruit garden, let out his dog. The fierce animal made towards us with a savage growl, which had the effect instantly to make us release our hold of each other, and take to our heels; my antagonist leaving a portion of his coat skirt in the dog's mouth, as he leaped the fence, and I spraining my ankle sadly by a fall, as I rushed headlong through the gate.

That, gentlemen, is the beginning and end of my love affairs. I left next morning on the early train, and by noon on the following day, I was at college, beyond the limits of my native State. My rival took out a warrant against me for Assault and Battery, but the constable, after diligent search, made a return of *non est inventus* to the writ. The girl, as I afterwards learned, gave the graduate also a summary dismissal, and married a young farmer, if possible more bashful, more unsophisticated, more innocent, and less in favor with the ladies generally, than even I was myself.

MEN of proud and passionate tempers, like those who have pestilential diseases, have only this advantage over their defects, that though they be not guilty of valor, yet they cause all the world to fly from them.—*Balzac.*

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 34.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 20 letters.

My 1, 8, 9, 14, 16, 15, 5, 11, 10, 20 is a town in Scotland.

My 2, 6, 12, 4, 10, 19, is a town in Ireland.

My 3, 15, 10, 6, 1, 9, 20 is a town in Russia.

My 4, 12, 11, 5, 4 is a town in France.

My 9, 6, 4, 10, 12, 20, 1 is a county in N. York.

My 10, 6, 13, 16 is a noted city in the State of Pennsylvania.

My 11, 5, 4, 19, 14, 2, 13, 5 is an island.

My 12, 2, 2, 13, 3, 12 is a village in New York.

My 13, 6, 13, 1, 15 is a sea.

My 17, 4, 4, 7, 14 is a lake in Ireland.

My 18, 5, 6, 13, 20, 5, 1 is a town in South America.

My 19, 4, 12, 1 is a town in Portugal.

My 20, 7, 1, 1 is a lake in Scotland.

My whole is the name of a very beautiful song.

Maple Vale, 1854. NELLIE.

☞ Answer next week.

ARITHMETICAL QUESTION.

(Dedicated to the boys who read the Rural.)

Three men, A, B and C, were sitting near a table. B and C were counting money. Said A to B and C, "I owe a certain amount, but if you will give me one half of your money, I shall be able to pay my debt and have $100 left.—Said B to C, "If you will give me one-third of your money, I shall be able to pay A's debt and have $100 left. Said C to B, "I owe twice as much as A, lacking $9.42 4-13, but if you will give me one-fourth of your money I shall be able to pay A's debt as well as my own, and have $100 left. How much did A and C each owe, and how much money had B and C respectively? KANUCK.

Dansville, C. W., July, 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 32.—*Tattling and lying walk hand in hand.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 31.—*I still live.*

Wit and Humor.

GLOSSING IT OVER.—Amongst other things which undergo adulteration, it would appear that silk forms no exception. A meeting has been held to decry the treachery of the trade, the material being neither up to the mark nor down to the weight. This verifies the statement of Dr. Watts, that,

"*Satin* over finds some work
For idle hands to do." [Diogenes.

"AH!" said Seraphina Angelica, speaking on some subject in which her feelings were enlisted, "how gladly would I embrace an opportunity!" "Would I were an opportunity!" interrupted her bashful lover.

A WESTERN editor has discovered that females of an uncertain age, use *plumpers*, which he defines to be india rubber or gutta percha made to wear inside of the mouth to make the cheeks look plump.

THE age is getting more refined. "Root hog, or die," is now rendered as follows:—"Penetrate the subsoil, my porcine friend, or early expect an obituary notice on your untimely demise."

"LABOR is honorable," says the Boston Post. It may be "honorable," but it is mighty "inconvenient," when the thermometer is about 90 in the shade.

A YOUNG man who has recently taken a wife, says he did not find it half so hard to get married as he did to get the furniture.

THERE are two colored persons "joined at the back," at Barnum's Museum. Barnum invented the "gum."

BEAUTIFUL extract—helping a pretty lady out of a mud puddle.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

VOL. VI.—ENLARGED AND IMPROVED!

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER is the *only* American journal devoted to the important and profitable branches of *Wool and Stock Husbandry*. It contains a vast amount of *useful* and *reliable* information on the above and kindred subjects, and should be in the hands of every owner or breeder of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, or Poultry—whether located East or West, North or South, for the most of the matter given in its pages is equally adapted in all sections of the Union, the Canadas, &c. The Sixth Volume, commencing July, 1854, will be

Enlarged to 32 Octavo Pages Monthly!

And improved in both Contents and Appearance. Among other matters of interest to Wool Growers, Breeders, Graziers, Butchers, &c., the new volume will contain PEDIGREES OF PURE-BRED CATTLE, Horses, Sheep, etc., and the Names and Residences of the principal Breeders and Importers of Improved Stock throughout the country. It is published in the NEAT STYLE, and ILLUSTRATED WITH MANY ENGRAVINGS—including Portraits of Domestic Animals, Designs of Farm Buildings, &c., &c. The careful REVIEWS OF THE WOOL AND CATTLE MARKETS, given in each number, are alone worth many times the price of the paper.—To Wool Growers this feature is invaluable.

TERMS—Only Fifty Cents a Year; Five Copies for $2; Eight for $3,—*in advance*. Any additional number at 37½ cents per copy. Club papers will be sent to different post-offices, if desired. ☞ Back volumes (well bound in paper, for mailing) furnished at above rates.

☞ NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE and form Clubs. Money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

HOME PROTECTION.

TEMPEST Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1851; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President VAN BUREN, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor SEWARD, Auburn.

Auburn, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern.—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN.
ELMORE P. ROSS.
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name. (Tempest,) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by Two-by-four Mutual Co's.

234-tf T. R. TIMBY, Secretary.

GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,

IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

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EXCELSIOR

AGRICULTURE · HORTICULTURE · MECHANIC ARTS · LITERATURE · SCIENCE · ARTS

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Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments;
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the Important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces in one Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

WESTERN NEW YORK AGRICULTURE.

SOME time since we received a request from an eminent English writer on the science and art of agriculture, to furnish him with an account of the expenses, profits, and general management of some of our best American farmers. We conceive Western New York to contain at least as good farms and as good farmers as any other district in the Union; and propose to give him, through the RURAL, some account of the management of such farms as it may be our good fortune to visit this fall, and whose owners will be kind enough to furnish us with the desired information.

Last week we visited the farm of the Messrs. HAYWARD, of Brighton, in this county. In 1851 these gentlemen were awarded the first premium for the best managed farm in the State, by the New York State Agricultural Society. In England large farms are generally the best managed, but the reverse is almost invariably true in this country. This farm contains only 78 acres, seven of which are in woods, and three in roads, buildings, &c., leaving 68 under cultivation. In 1851 the total receipts were $2,726.79. The total amount of expenses was $770.17, leaving a net profit of $1,956.62, or $28.77 per acre. Of course the interest on the money value of the land, or the "rent," has to be deducted from this.

We found the Messrs. HAYWARD busily occupied in drawing from the field an excellent crop of Poland oats, and thrashing them with a Railroad Horse-power Thrashing Machine, which, with two horses, thrashed the oats, carried the straw on to the stack, and winnowed the oats ready for market. Shortly afterwards they commenced drawing in and thrashing some Fife wheat, a somewhat new kind of spring wheat in this district, which appears to be superior to most other varieties. The winter wheat on this farm this year, was injured at least one-third by the weevil, and yielded only some fifteen bushels per acre. This spring wheat was but slightly affected, and will turn out better. Nothing can better indicate the difference in English and American climate, than the fact that wheat can be cut, thrashed, drawn to market, ground into flour, made into bread and eaten, in less time than most English wheat requires to be left in the field to season, before it is ready to stack, and where generally it must remain for several months before it is dry enough to grind.

To those well acquainted with the business, the cultivation of onions, lettuce, tomatoes, squashes, beets, mangel wurzel, parsnips, &c., *for seed*, is quite profitable, and the Messrs. HAYWARD devote a considerable portion of their farm to this branch of rural industry. They have now growing some two acres of black onion seed, which looks exceedingly well, and will probably yield about 300 lbs. per acre. An acre of beet seed is now ripe, and, as it is a very superior crop, it is expected to yield about 1000 lbs. The bug destroyed nearly all the *early sown* squashes, but they have an acre and a half of later sown *white scallop* and *crook-neck* squashes which, notwithstanding the great drought and heat of the past month, are growing finely. The latter seed is a fine crop, and a large yield of potato onions has just been gathered. Half an acre of carrots, sown in drills without any manure, are growing luxuriantly; and the beets, especially the *long blooded* beet, mangel wurzel, &c., look well, though somewhat injured by drought.

The Messrs. HAYWARD sow clover with all their wheat and barley, even though they intend to plow up the land next spring. They plow deep, and have sub-soiled much of the land, and stone drained the lower parts of the farm. The horse cultivator and hand hoes are kept constantly at work, not merely for the purpose of killing weeds, but for stirring the soil and exposing it to the decomposing, disintegrating, *moistening* influences of the atmosphere. It is to these several practices that are attribute the great fertility of this farm.

They have a fine orchard of the best varieties of apples, peaches, apricots, pears, nectarines, quinces, &c., which, besides affording an abundant supply for family use, brings in the snug little sum of six or eight hundred dollars per annum. Raspberries, strawberries, &c., are grown in rich abundance; and a considerable number of currant bushes flourish rampantly in the corners of a "worm" or Virginia fence. When properly ripened, mashed and pressed, with the aid of a little sugar and the mysterious agencies of fermentation, these currants are converted into a peculiar kind of liquid, "which none but they who taste it know" how good it is—*for medicinal purposes.*

CHEESE-MAKING — NO. 2.

No opinion is more general among dairymen than that the value of rennet depends on the *gastric juice* it is supposed to contain. It is never pleasant, and seldom politic, to attempt to controvert an old and fully established common opinion, but in this case truth requires a different explanation of the action of rennet. We have said that the casein, or curd of milk, will itself convert the sugar into acid and curdle the milk. Before it does this, the casein must have been exposed to the air, and hence the change, even at the proper temperature, proceeds slowly. If, however, curd be exposed in the atmosphere for a few days, and then added to milk, it coagulates it as quickly as rennet. Milk is also curdled by the juice of the fig or thistle, by a decoction of the dried flowers of the artichoke or thistle, and a variety of similar vegetable substances. All animal substances in a certain state of decomposition, act like rennet in curdling milk, and dried pigs' bladder is commonly used in some European countries, instead of the stomach of the calf, as in fact are a number of other substances in which it is impossible for gastric juice to exist. Gastric juice is a soluble substance, and when the stomachs are washed as they generally are, it would be dissolved and removed in the water. They are afterwards frequently kept for several months in a solution of salt, which is poured away, and a fresh quantity added several times. Does it not appear impossible that any gastric juice should remain in the stomach after such a course of treatment? It is known, too, that the stomach may be used over and over again for several years, simply by repeating the process of preparation, and after such treatment, it is certainly impossible that any gastric juice should remain in it.

When fresh, the membrane of the stomach is insoluble in water, but when it is salted and kept for several months, a portion of its surface is decomposed. This transformed, or more properly *transforming* portion, is soluble in water, and it is this portion of rennet which is the active agent in converting the sugar into lactic acid—in other words, of curdling the milk. It is a *soluble, highly nitrogenous* substance, having its elements in a disturbed state, and therefore highly effective in inducing change in the elements of other bodies with which it is brought in contact. We might mention many familiar instances of this transforming action, but they will readily present themselves to the reader. We trust that we have said enough to make the action of rennet perfectly clear. Its great prominence in the process of cheese-making, and the importance of a clear knowledge of the principles of its action, justify the space we have devoted to its consideration.

The transformation of sugar into lactic acid, or the souring of milk, is essentially a fermenting process, and like all fermentation, will not proceed at a high or low temperature—from 40° to 130° Fahr. may be considered the range; at from 90° to 110° it proceeds with great rapidity. The temperature at which it is best to have the milk when the rennet is added, is a subject upon which there is much difference of opinion among practical dairymen, from 80° to 100° being the extremes. At a low temperature the curd is long in coming, but is very sweet and tender; while at a high one it comes quickly, but there is danger of its being tough, hard and sour. At a low temperature more rennet is required, and there is danger that some of the curd will be left in the whey. This, however, may easily be ascertained by adding a little strong vinegar to a wine-glass of whey, and heating it a little. If it does not curdle, the coagulation of the milk has been complete. Whey, however, always contains a little curd. In the celebrated Cheshire cheese district of England, when none of the cream is skimmed off, the milk is raised to 95° before the rennet is added.—When it is set by mistake at a lower temperature, it is raised by adding heated whey afterwards, but in such a case the quality of the cheese is thought to be materially injured.—Speaking on this point, JOHNSTON, in his *Agricultural Chemistry*, page 373, says:—"To make the best cheese, the true temperature [he has previously given it at 95°] should always be attained, as nearly as possible, before the rennet is added." In this country, however, it is thought preferable to add the rennet at a low temperature, and "scald" the curd afterwards; that is to say, increase the temperature of the milk after it is coagulated and the curd broken. It is probably owing to this that American cheese is softer and more buttery-looking than the English. We have seen American cheese sell for one cent per lb. more than the best Cheshire in the English market, simply for this very reason. We do not suppose there was any more butter in the American than in the Cheshire cheese, but as it looked better, and sold for a higher price, it is fair to infer that the American process of cheese-making is the best. It must be remarked, however, that the American cheese found in England is far superior to that generally seen in this country.

RYE AND ITS CULTIVATION.

THE wheat crop has suffered so extensively and seriously from the midge or red weevil the present year, that many farmers are thinking pretty dubiously of their prospects for "bread timber" hereafter, and will read with interest—an interest which good crops of "pure Genesee" have prevented them from feeling heretofore—a few items on Rye and its cultivation. In the Eastern States it is of second importance only to the corn crop, and with that, enters largely into consumption as "rye and Indian" bread, the real "staff of life" to thousands of the inhabitants. It is grown pretty extensively among the Germans in Pennsylvania, and also on the light lands of Ohio and Michigan, but many of the younger inhabitants of Western New York never saw a field of it in cultivation.

Rye succeeds best on rich sandy loams, the strong clays in which wheat delights, seldom producing the best crops of this grain. In such soils there is too much water—it prefers a lighter, better-drained soil, and will grow freely on light sands and gravels, where oats and barley fail. Loamy soils on which wheat lodges will frequently produce excellent rye, its stronger stem enabling it to sustain itself under its luxuriant growth. The yield is in proportion to the adaptation of the soil and season, and varies from five to forty bushels per acre.

The preparation of the soil for rye is the same as that for wheat, but it is a less exhausting crop, and poorer soils may be employed. Pasture land or meadow, may be turned over neatly and deeply, and then worked fine with the gang plow or wheat-cultivator, as is practiced in once plowing for wheat. The proper time for sowing is the middle or latter part of September, and from one and a half to two bushels of seed is required per acre. The earlier it is sown the less seed is needed, as it tillers largely, if it has time, in autumn. If its growth is luxuriant it may be fed off both fall and spring without injury. It is sometimes sown mainly for the purpose of furnishing early pasture, but is then sown much thicker—at the rate of three or four bushels per acre.

Rye, like wheat, yields improved grain if early harvested. It is heavier, and gives more and whiter flour. Its value, as shown by the market reports, is about equal to that of Indian corn. For bread-making it is wholesome and palatable, and when mixed with Indian meal, and baked for a long time, it makes the famous "rye and Indian" or brown bread before named. The flour should not be ground too fine or closely bolted, and an aroma will be retained which is peculiar to this grain, and gives it a sweetness and flavor much admired, and which VON THAER says, "appears to facilitate digestion, and has a singularly strengthening, refreshing and beneficial effect upon the human frame." It has a larger per centage of sugar than wheat bread, and retains its moisture longer.

According to the *Boston Cultivator*, the straw constitutes an important item in the advantages of its cultivation. In the Boston market, its price averages $15 per ton. A crop of 20 bushels to the acre will give a ton of straw, and two tons to the acre have been obtained. The straw is used chiefly for the bedding of horses, but among the Pennsylvania farmers, who generally understand the economical management of horses, the grain is ground and the straw cut, and the two mixed together form the principal food of their noble farm horses.—R.

RECIPE FOR MAKING GRAPE WINE.

EDS. RURAL:—For the gratification of your correspondent, H. B., of Toledo, and perhaps other readers of your excellent paper, I submit for insertion the following mode of making Grape Wine. It may be affirmed that from the days of NOAH down to the present time, good wine, either from the juice of grapes or any other fruit, has been obtained only through the simple process of fermentation. My practice in making wine for the past twenty years, has been as follows:

When the grapes are fully ripe, and have been removed from the vineyard to the place assigned for making the wine, they should be assorted, and all the green and decayed ones removed. Then put them into a barrel, about a bushel at a time, stems and grapes, and pound them thoroughly till all the grapes are mashed. Continue the process till all are finished that you wish to make up at that time. The next process is to press out the juice or must. Then to every gallon add two pounds of sugar, and stir it thoroughly till all the sugar is dissolved. It is then put into barrels for the purpose of fermentation, there to remain, with frequent filling up to supply the waste, till the pomace is all fermented off. A supply of the must should be on hand for that purpose. The barrels should not be bunged up until the fermenting process is about completed. This may be easily ascertained by placing your ear to the bung. If in April or May the wine should be found clear, it may be racked off, but if unsettled it should be left till fall. If the wine is found to be just what you want it at the time of racking, bottle as much as you choose; but if not, let it remain on the lees, and the article will increase in character and strength.

I would remark that all grapes raised in this section of the country, do not contain enough sugar or saccharine matter to make good wine without the addition of sugar. H. N. L.

Near Rochester, August, 1854.

CLAY or marl on peaty or sandy soil not only benefits it by rendering it more compact, but also by introducing valuable mineral elements.

NOTES FROM MY CORRESPONDENCE—NO. V.

O. H. KELLEY, Esq., Secretary of the Agricultural Society of Benton Co., Minnesota, writes:

"The package of 'RURALS' came safely to hand, for which accept my thanks. I shall make proper mention of them at our next meeting. I am sorry to say 'book farmers' are few and far between; besides, they say it *costs* too much to take the papers. Yet I find that some of my papers (Agricultural in particular) sometimes do not reach me under six weeks after they are due, and then they come all cut and stitched, the pages badly soiled, and presenting the appearance of having been thoroughly read. However, our country is rapidly filling up, and everything relative to agriculture bids fair to improve. We are about starting a paper here, as I intend to *try* and improve matters somewhat—stop them from reading my papers *first*, at any rate.

Our territory is rapidly filling up, and I am thankful that I am one of the "*oldest settlers*," having been here for upwards of five years. I commenced farming four and a half years since, and though neighbors were some six and ten miles apart then, I find it impossible to travel a half-mile now without seeing evidence of increase in population and improvement; and I don't know but I shall have to cut my farm in two parts, so as to make a village of one-half. The excitement of Progress has interest in it for me, but sometimes I wish neighbors were as far off as they used to be. I love the quiet of frontier life, though we are deprived of many comforts and privileges.—Yet, if a man is so situated that he cannot help improving his condition and his purse, why, he ought to grin and bear it.

I am anxious to see the time when every farmer can boast of his fruitful orchard, neat buildings, good fences, improved stock, &c.—There is one great error committed by farmers, and that is this:—they place themselves too much in the power of speculators. The farmers ought to be so joined together in their agricultural societies, as to fix the prices for their crops themselves, and not be compelled to sell at ruinous rates—for, I believe if any class is entitled to the best pay and largest profits, it is that of the farming community. Now I make it a point, and have done so for nearly five years, to haul nothing to market. If any one wishes to buy my crop, it is in my store, or barn, where I sell at wholesale or retail; and if any one wants, they must come and buy it, as they go to the store of the merchant for his commodities. However, it would be an endless task to induce men enough engaged in agriculture to adopt such a plan. They ought, at least, to set their own club prices in every neighborhood, and stick to them. I have just introduced one of MANNY'S Reapers and Mowers, which has opened the eyes of some of my neighbors, and I think I can induce them to use machinery upon their farms. If I could once get them earnestly interested in reading agricultural papers, labor-saving inventions must follow in due time."

A correspondent at Fishkill, N. Y., W. B. WALDO, Esq., thus speaks of the want of proper means in farming:

"A certain amount of capital is necessary and indispensable to success in farming, and I can fully appreciate the feelings of him, who, with an ambition to excel in his calling, is cramped down for the want of it. Pecuniary means are as necessary for successful operations as sweat and breath, and the want of them too often occasions a sort of mental quagmire, from which vapors and fogs of discouragement rise to chill and dampen the ambition, and engender a reckless carelessness of the concerns of life. Such persons are doomed to grub along slowly until they acquire the capital, yet often when they do it is only in time to buy a coffin, through which to escape from, perhaps, a long life shorn of its pleasures."

Speaking of small farms, he adds:—"Thirty acres of good land is enough for one man to till. I should not worry about hay, which is a costly feed, and I do not believe as good as corn-stalks grown so thickly as not to ear; hence for provender I should sow corn in drills,

plant parsnips for hogs, carrots for horses, and ruta bagas for cattle, for on these roots such animals will do well and respectively fatten, and a small piece of land will supply a sufficiency."

Of grape culture he says:—"I have observed that the Isabella ripens its fruit beautifully when it escapes the knife of science, and strays off into the top branches of some tree. Last year they ripened better there than on the trellis. Why, then, may not your western farmers plant cuttings under your younger oaks, and thus coorert their 'openings' into splendid vineries?"

These suggestions are worthy of consideration, and grapes might be thus raised with scarcely an hour's trouble, while the trellis-trained vines could be looked after just as well as heretofore. T. E. W.

BREEDING FROM BROKEN-WINDED MARES.

In the RURAL of Aug. 5th, is an article from the *Country Gentleman* headed "Breeding from Broken-down and Diseased Mares," stating that broken wind can be propagated when either the sire or dam is affected with that disease. Now, having some experience myself in breeding from just such mares, and having been brought up from boyhood by a well-read horse farrier, allow me to give my opinion upon the subject. Instead of shooting the old creatures, I would turn them out to pasture and use them well, in which case I have never known broken wind or heaves to be transmitted by the dam to the foal. I have now on my farm an old, broken-down, heavy mare that has a colt by her side worth fifty dollars, and is in the habit of raising just such colts. She does no hard work, and but very little light work, and the keen eye of even the horse jockey would hardly perceive her unsoundness. So much for an old servant that the *Country Gentleman* would have me shoot, and breed from a young and sound mare. We here in Allegany had rather work our young mares, and breed from our old ones, and would say to all that have old mares, give them the same chance on your farm that you do your good cows, and no such disease as has been spoken of will be propagated.

A FRIEND TO OLD AGE.

Almond, N. Y., Aug. 7th, 1854.

REMARKS.—It is the opinion of the best and most experienced breeders that broken wind is transmitted to the offspring when either the sire or the dam is affected. It is true they may not show it for some time, but they are unquestionably more liable or predisposed to the disease than those bred from young and healthy mares. Fine, healthy looking horses may be occasionally obtained from old, broken-down, heavy mares, but depend upon it they are the exception and not the rule.—EDS.

CALVES AND COWS.—FEEDING, &C.

In the RURAL of May 13, copied from the *Maine Farmer*, the question is asked, "Is the first cow's milk poison?" meaning the first milk after a cow has calved; and it is answered in the affirmative by stating a few facts, where sows in pig were injured by it.

All rich food, when taken in too large quantities, produces injurious effects. Let a hungry ox eat too many raw potatoes, and they will kill him; let a horse have too many oats, or too much cold water when he is warm and thirsty, and it will founder him. Give a new calved cow, a pailful of rich mill-feed slop, and it will probably kill her, and it will have the same effect on a sow just pigged; too much raw whey will kill a pig, so will dry buckwheat when too much of it is eaten. But that is not evidence that all those nutritious and valuable foods are poison; it only proves the want of knowledge, or lack of prudence in the feeder.

Give a cow after calving half a pailful of her first milk, and it will be very beneficial to her, by loosening her bowels and promoting her cleaning. Cows' first milk is rich and very loosening, and such food is injurious to sows heavy with pig. Instead of giving the sow the first milk clear, had they put it into the swill-barrel, and mixed it with the other swill, it would have been very valuable to the sow.

The success of a breeder depends much on his prudence in feeding, to adapt the quantity and quality of the food to the wants of the animal. To produce the desired effect, at the least expense, requires much judgment and skill in feeding, and it has to be acquired by experience. W. GARBUTT.

Wheatland, N. Y., 1854.

SEEDING OAT GROUND TO GRASS.—I noticed an inquiry in your last number, in relation to seeding to herds grass or clover with oats; the gentleman says he has got seven acres in oats, and inquires whether to sow on the stubble, or plow and sow winter wheat. Now, according to my experience, when it is desired to seed to oats, my plan is to harrow the ground once over, before sowing the oats, and once afterwards, and then sow my grass seed and harrow it again. I have always had good success in this way, or if I wish to seed with winter wheat, I sow my seed before the early heavy spring rains.—*S. W., Chemung Co., N. Y.*

Agricultural Miscellany.

STATE AND COUNTY FAIRS FOR 1854.

We publish a list of the State and County Agricultural Fairs for the present year, so far as they have been announced. We shall be obliged to the Secretaries of our County Societies if they will send us information respecting their exhibitions, &c.

STATE FAIRS, 1854.

Michigan, at Detroit,	Sept.	26 to 29.
Ohio, at Newark,	"	19, 20, 21, 22
Vermont, at Brattleborough,	"	13, 14, 15
Illinois, at Springfield,	"	12, 13, 14, 15
Kentucky, at Lexington,	"	12, 13, 14, 15, 16
Pennsylvania,	"	27, 28, 29
Western Virginia, at Wheeling,	"	13, 14, 15
New York, at New York,	Oct.	3, 4, 5, 6.
Connecticut, at New Haven,	"	10, 11, 12, 13
Indiana, at Madison,	"	4, 5, 6, 7
Iowa, at Fairfield,	"	25.
Wisconsin, at Milwaukie,	"	4, 5, 6, 7
New Hampshire,	"	3, 4, 5, 6
Maryland, at Baltimore,	"	3, 4, 5, 6
Georgia, at Augusta,	"	23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28
Springfield Cattle Show, Ohio,	"	25, 26, 27
Missouri, at Boonville,	"	2 to 6.
Lower Canada, at Quebec,	Sept.	12, 13, 14, 15
Upper Canada, at London	"	26, 27, 28, 29.

N. Y. COUNTY FAIRS, 1854.

Putnam, at Carmel,	Sept.	26, 27.
Onondaga, at Syracuse,	"	20, 21, 22.
Rockland, New York City,	"	28, 29.
Cayuga Auburn,	"	13, 14.
Wayne, at Lyons,	"	26, 27.
Seneca, at Seneca Falls,		
Washington, at North White Creek,	"	21, 22.
Cattaraugus, at Little Valley,	"	13, 14,
Chautauque, at Mayville,	"	13, 14.
Franklin, at Malone	"	20, 21.
Jefferson, at Watertown,	"	21, 22.
Albany,	"	26, 27, 28.
Dutchess, at Washington Hollow,	"	24, 25, 26, 27
Oneida, at Rome,	"	19, 20, 21.
Columbia, at Chatham Four Corners,	"	29, 30.
Delaware, at Delhi,	"	20, 21.
Rensselaer, at Lansingburgh,	"	19, 20, 21.
Farmers' Society at Morris,	"	20, 21.
Wyoming, at Warsaw,	Oct.	4, 6.

BROOM CORN SEED FOR SHEEP.—It is stated on good authority that broom corn seed is highly valuable for sheep. It is extensively used in some sections for fattening them, and they are said to be very fond of it, and to fatten more rapidly upon it, than upon Indian corn. An Eastern farmer thinks it worth more for feeding sheep than oats or any other grain, pound for pound. Hogs and fowls will also eat it, hence it is well worth saving.

NEW MUSEUM OF AGRICULTURE.—An apartment is provided in the new Crystal Palace, near London, for an extensive Agricultural Museum, showing different districts, their Geology, Products, and Manufactures, also their implements, manures, &c. There will be also stuffed specimens of all the different breeds of sheep in the country, the whole forming a collection of much interest to farmers as well as men of science.

THE DROUTH.—In this and adjoining counties, the potato and corn crop are suffering severely from drouth. In Irondequoit, the great potato town of this county, it is estimated that the crop will not average ten bushels per acre. Corn, too, is burnt up, one half of the stalks having no ears at all on them.—Peaches are quite abundant, but unless we have rain in a few days, they will be very small.

LARGE HERD OF CATTLE.—A farmer in Southern Illinois, who owns 23,000 acres of land, keeps from 1,000 to 4,000 head of cattle, and about as many hogs. He purchases cattle in the summer, and sells them the next spring, after wintering them; and in this way has made a fortune. He has this year about 950 acres of corn, which constitutes the principal cattle food, but little hay being raised.

NEW YORK STATE AG. FAIR.—The *Journal* of the State Ag'l Society, says that this promises to be the largest and best Exhibition ever held by the Society. The arrangements of the grounds will be more perfect than heretofore, and it is already ascertained that the Show of Horses will be of a character never equaled in this country.

SUFFOLK SWINE FOR OHIO.—Under date of August 1, P. MELENDY, of Mt. Healthy, Hamilton county, O., writes us that he has just returned from the east with some fine Suffolk hogs and Ayrshire cattle. The swine were purchased of the Hon. B. V. FRENCH, of Braintree, Mass., an eminent and very successful farmer and breeder.

WOOL GROWING IN CALIFORNIA.—According to the *California Farmer*, published at San Francisco, considerable attention is beginning to be paid to sheep and wool, which promise to be profitable, and samples of the flocks of the present year are being sent to market.

ERRATUM.—In an article on Canada thistles, copied from the *Boston Cultivator*, in last week's RURAL, it is said that the root is "biennial." This, we learn from the *Cultivator*, is a mistake of the types—it should be *perennial*.

APRICOTS were never so abundant or so fine in this region as they are this year. The curculio has injured them but little.

VETERINARY HOMŒOPATHY.

MR. MOORE:—I take the liberty of forwarding to you by mail, a small volume entitled "*Veterinary Homœopathy*," by RUSH, published in Philadelphia.

The *rational* treatment of Domestic Animals is gaining ground daily, and fast superseding the old and barbarous system. I have tried it to some extent, and find it acts more promptly on animals than on persons, for the simple reason that their food is not so artificial, and besides they have no imagination to draw upon. I have treated successfully various cases of acute colic, in horses, "hollow-horn" in cows, catarrh or influenza in the horse, even when it was supposed to be glanders; also the various stages of distemper, and other ailments too numerous to mention. All roweling, bleeding, drenching, and kindred heroic remedies can be dispensed with.

Though not a "graduate" nor a "practitioner," I have some small medical knowledge—and great desire to lessen the sufferings of both man and beast; hence I trouble you in this way, and, would bespeak for this beautiful system your candid consideration. I have received a medical education at the Homœo. Med. College in Philadelphia, but attended more as an amateur, than with a view of going into, and becoming a general practitioner,—for the reason, that I had too much other business on my hands, and was too old a man to undergo the fatigue of a country practice. I am well satisfied that the general introduction of this system amongst farmers, will be the means of saving the lives of much valuable stock, and eradicate many hereditary taints to which they are heir. J.

Tioga Co., Pa., 1854.

THE HARVEST AND CROPS IN CANADA.

The *American Agriculturist*, under date of Aug. 1, says:

The wheat harvest in forward sections of the country is now fast drawing to a conclusion.—From all we can learn, the crop will prove, upon the whole, an average, but in some exposed situations, the plant was much killed out by the severe spring frosts. All kinds of spring grain will prove abundant. Hay is not so heavy as was anticipated from the copious showers which fell in spring. The heavy storms which occurred last month in many parts of the Province, injured more or less the wheat, twisting it about, and causing it to fall where stout. This has rendered harvest operations tedious and expensive. Farmers experience great difficulty in obtaining hands, even at exorbitant wages; two, and even two and a-half dollars per day, being frequently given. Hops, we are told, are looking well, and potatoes and root crops generally are the same.

HOW TO KNOW THE AGE OF HORSES.

THE colt is born with twelve grinders.—When four *front*-teeth have made their appearance, the colt is twelve days old; and when the next four come forth, it is four weeks old.—When the *corner* teeth appear, the colt is eight months, and when the latter have attained to the height of the *front*-teeth, it is one year old. The two year old colt has the *kernel* (the dark substance in the middle of the tooth's crown) ground out of all the *front*-teeth. In the third year, the *middle front*-teeth are being shifted; and when three years old, these are substituted by the *horse*-teeth. The next four teeth are shifted in the fourth year, and the *corner*-teeth in the fifth. At six years, the *kernel* is worn out of the lower *middle front*-teeth, and the *bridle*-teeth have now attained to their full growth. At seven years, a *hook* has been formed on the *corner* teeth of the upper jaw; the *kernel* of the teeth next at the *middle fronts* is worn out, and the *bridle*-teeth begin to wear off. At eight years of age, the *kernel* is worn out of all the *lower front*-teeth, and begins to decrease in the *middle upper fronts*. In the ninth year, the *kernel* has wholly disappeared from the *upper middle front*-teeth, the *hook* on the *corner*-teeth has increased in size, and the *bridle*-teeth lose their points. In the tenth year, the *kernel* is worn out of the teeth next to the *middle fronts* of the upper jaw; and in the eleventh year the *kernel* has entirely vanished from the *corner*-teeth of the same jaw. At twelve years old, the crown of all the *front* teeth in the lower jaw, has become triangular, and the *bridle* teeth are much worn down. As the horse advances in age, the gums shrink away from the teeth, which, consequently, receive a long, narrow appearance, and their *kernels* have become metamorphosed into a darkish point; grey hairs increase in the forehead, over the eyes, and the chin assumes the form of an angle.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

CALIFORNIA PIGS.—The San Jose Telegraph a short time ago, stated that a sow in that neighborhood had brought forth, in one litter, 42 pigs. The same paper has since been informed that 36 are now living. This remarkable physiological fact is undoubtedly true; the sow, at one litter, gave birth to 42 pigs. The Stockton Republican says:—A French gentleman, formerly a resident of Chili, knew a sow to produce at one parturition 40 pigs; and we have learned that, in another instance, in this city, 32 pigs, at one litter, have been produced. California is ahead of the rest of the world, certainly, not only in the vegetable, but in the animal kingdom, and we should not be at all surprised to find that after the Anglo-American race becomes fully adapted to the country and climate, that the natural and ordinary product of the race should be *Doublets*.

Prolific country, that California.

THE FARMER'S HOMESTEAD.

IF NOW, finally, we go back with him from all these exterior liabilities to his own premises again, we shall need, by this time, to memorialize the farmer of what is required of him in his house. If the school has disciplined his thinking faculty and refined his taste; if the town meeting has awaked in him the exalting sense of citizenship; if the church has lifted his heart into communion with the father of all families, and inspired his conscience by the prophecy of life eternal, he will scarcely be content to live a driveling dullard life at home, to play the selfish tyrant in the little political economy of kitchen and parlor, or to be worse than an infidel by providing not for his own. By derivation, the significance of your common title, husband-man, holds you to do something. Husband-men, I suppose, are not bachelor-men. Now, as Nature has done her part towards furnishing a husband-man, by making you a man, she seems to presume you finish the business by making yourself a husband. Husband is house-band, or organizer of household life. Organize it by not only the sterling, homebred, domestic moralities, but by the binding charm of those thousand amenities that distinguish a cultured home from a barbarian's hut. The delicate angel of the beautiful knocks at your door and begs admission, as well as the strong angel of the useful. Is there the fine eloquence of order; is there the dispensing touch of taste; is there the simple and just adorning of nature round all your door-stones, in all your front lawns, on the walls, and tables, and furnishing of your dwellings? How many hours of a spring morning would it take to embower your windows with all that is graceful in green foliage, and winning in floral splendor? Plant trees before you purchase Venetian blinds and painted pickets. You will carry a tenderer, and therefore a manlier heart in your breast all day, if you pass out of a genial circle through the fragrance of lilies, and roses, and honey-suckles. See that the sons and daughters are interlaced by hands more spiritual than gregarious bipeds. Let the harmonies of evening music weave their souls into some gentle and lofty sympathies, gaining the boys over from coarser pleasures and doubtful companionships by the pre-occupying satisfactions of a cheerful, courteous, and hospitable fireside. Starve your palate, if need ever were for such denial, to stock your library. Raise the tone of farmhouse table-talk if you can, and let the ladies help, above stale gossip, common places of the day's work, and scandalous tattle. Hang the proceeds of your premiums at cattle-shows on the wall, not in battle-scenes, or daubed millinery, but in the shadings of some pleasing picture that reflects a glorious idea or a heroic sacrifice. Household life is not to unfold into grace and moral loveliness by accident, any more than the wealth of your garden or orchard. It must be cultivated. And I take it, Christianity speaks of that higher kind of economy as much as of butcher's meat and breadstuffs, when it pronounces him that provideth not for his own, worse than an infidel.—*Rev. F. D. Huntington.*

CHINESE FARMING.

PROBABLY in no part of the world is agriculture carried to a higher state of perfection than in China. The density of the population of that empire has caused much attention to be paid to that art, and the cultivation of much of the country approaches as near as possible to garden farming. A writer in Blackwood's Magazine says that "the hill and mountain sides are terraced, the rocky fragments are gathered off the slopes and formed into retaining walls, and the wonders of Chinese irrigation have never been equalled." The agricultural knowledge of China cannot indeed vie with ours in point of science, but is far more widely diffused. A uniform system of cultivation, the result of centuries of experience, is known to all, and in the matter of making the most of their land, they are unsurpassed by any people in the world. Agriculture, hitherto has been the national pursuit of the Chinese and until within a few years past all the rapidly augmenting population has gone to increase the wealth and resources of the State. "The farmer there rears his crop of rice, cotton or tea, dresses it, and turns it to his own use as food or clothing; and though he cannot succeed in laying by money, it is only in periods of famine or inundation that he experiences the pressure of want." The fare of the Chinese farmer consists chiefly of rice, fish and vegetables, and a sumptuous meal may be always procured for a few "cash,"—about twelve hundred of which are equivalent to a dollar.

CISTERNS.

LOOK well to your cistern. To any one who has examined the contents of a cistern, it is evident that the water and dirt at the bottom often have a strong stench in them, while the water in the upper part of it is comparatively sweet and pure. This is owing to the animal matter that settles to the bottom, forming a mass of putrid carrion.

In all rain, river, and sea water, there are immense numbers of animals so small as to be invisible to the naked eye. Infuse a little pepper into it, to give activity to them, and then place it under a microscope, and it will be alive with animals. They are called *infusoria*. They are short-lived, and from their immense numbers, often form one-fourth of the rich mud at the mouths of our rivers.

So with the mud in the bottoms of our cisterns. It is caused, principally, by the deposit of this animal matter, and undergoes decomposition, putridity, and produces stench, the same as any other animal matter. Unless it is cleaned out at least once a year, the water becomes the essence of carrion. To say nothing of the unpleasant smell, its use, undoubtedly, is often the cause of sickness and death.—*Ohio Farmer.*

FLAX *in the straw*, is now selling in England for $25 per ton. About a year ago it sold for $12.

Inquiries and Answers.

TOPPING CORN.—As a subscriber to your valuable paper, and a practical farmer, I desire information in regard to the topping of corn,—Why is it done? Do the ears fill and ripen better when the corn is thick and heavy? Or is the fodder better by cutting earlier? I never sufficiently understood the object of topping corn. Will you be kind enough to inform me the practical result? My corn this year is very thick and luxuriant, the leaves extend and cross between the rows, although the corn was planted about four feet apart one way [north and south] and about two feet the other. I fear that it will not ear well. Will topping, under the circumstances, benefit the crop; if so, when should it be done? Any information in regard to the above questions, either by you, or some of your correspondents, will be gratefully received.—W. B. CORYELL, *Waterloo, Sen. Co., N. Y., Aug.*, 1854.

There is much difference of opinion among practical farmers on the subject of topping corn. So far as we have seen, however, most of the numerous experiments which have been made on the subject resulted in favor of *cutting up* the corn below the ear and adverse to the practice of topping. Generally they have shown that there is a loss of fodder and of grain, and greater danger of injury from early frosts. We shall, however, be glad to hear the opinions and experience of our correspondents on this subject, and would be pleased to have them discuss the merits of the various other processes of harvesting corn. To be of service this season, however, they must be prompt.

LICE ON CHICKENS.—I observe an article in the RURAL, in respect to cleansing Poultry houses from lice. I have no poultry house, but my *chickens* are very much troubled with lice. There are hundreds of them on a small chicken I'am you inform me what will destroy them?—Also, can you give me a recipe for making hard soap from soft soap? An answer to the above inquiries will much oblige your subscriber.—THOMAS HARROP, *Thorne Hill, N. Y., Aug.* 9, 1854.

If healthy chickens are allowed free access to loose soil, where they can scratch and cover themselves with dust, &c., they are seldom troubled with lice. If they are, no application of lamp oil or any kind of grease under the wings and back of the neck will generally rid them of the parasite. To make hard soap see RURAL of April 22d. The hard soap made by adding common salt to soft soap is not of the best quality; the *chlorine* of the salt being injurious rather than beneficial. Hard soap, however, is made cheaply in this way, and answers a very good purpose.

PORTABLE CIDER MILL.—Will you please to inform me through your esteemed paper where I can buy the best Portable Cider Mill to go by horse power, and the price? You will thereby very much oblige—A SUBSCRIBER, *Lyons, N. Y.*

HURSON'S Mill can be obtained as specified in our advertising department. From the notices and recommendations we have seen, we have no doubt it is a valuable machine.

SUBSOIL PLOW.—Please to inform me through your RURAL, where I can get a subsoil plow, who to write to, and what the price will be.—W. B. C., *Jefferson, O., Aug.*, 1854.

You can obtain the article wanted on application to H. C. WHITE & Co., Buffalo,—and perhaps of CLARK & MACARTHUR, Erie, Pa.—The price will be from $10 to $13 according to size.

SAVING SUNFLOWER SEED.—Can you or some of your correspondents give me any information as to the best method of gathering the seed of the sunflower? If there were no difficulties in harvesting the crop it would be quite remunerative.—THOMAS CUNAN, *Humphrey, N. Y.*

Will some of our correspondents who have had experience in the matter answer the above?

LICE ON FOWLS.—Dr. Freeman, of Schoolcraft, Mich., a popular breeder of blooded fowls, writes us:—"Should lice infest your nests, sprinkle in them cut tobacco, and they will sleep to parts unknown instanter. Take my word for it, when I clean my chicken coops, I sprinkle in them a strong decoction, and will give every chick that a louse can be found on. I have cleaned sitting hens of them, where no tobacco had been used, that were covered with the larval critters—in four hours not one to be seen."

PEAR AND POTATOES.—In a recent sitting of the Agricultural Society of Saint-Marcellin, here, a curious fact was related. A farmer stuck a pen in a potato, and planted them together in March last. The pea produced a stalk which was covered with peaseods, and the potato gave eleven healthy roots. The farmer is of opinion that, by this system, it is possible not only to obtain a two-fold crop, but to prevent the malady in potatoes.—*Mark Lane Express.*

H. H. SACKRIDER, of Napoli, last week, showed us a head of wheat over six inches in length, well filled, which, together with 31 other heads of nearly the same dimensions, were the products of a single kernel. An exceeding prolific kernel.—*Randolph Whig.*

Orchard and Garden.

HINTS AND GLEANINGS.

Time of Budding.—On the question of the best time for budding, a correspondent of the *N. E. Farmer* says: "Being desirous to know which would do best, early or late budding, I inserted buds in the same stalks with my first budding, two or three weeks after the first budding, and found that the last buds mostly lived; whilst the first, but few survived, though some of them adhered to the stalks, and healed up and appeared green, and remained stationary through the first and second seasons, and the present season have sent out some very feeble shoots, showing that the bark will peel before the buds are old enough to germinate."

Killing Ants in Gardens.—These insects are often very troublesome in gardens, and many plans are employed to get rid of them. Mr. Jona. Foster, of this city, informs us that he has disposed of them in the following manner:—Level down their hills and place near them small pieces of board; in a few days the ants will collect under these, and form their nests and lay their eggs and larvæ near the surface. Then take a tea-kettle of boiling water, and, lifting up the boards, dash in a pint or so upon them. Repeat a few times and they will cease to annoy you.

Mulching Dwarf Pears.—The *Mich. Farmer* for Aug. has a letter from Jas. Dougall, of Windsor, who states that in his experience as a nurseryman, he has found that "to cultivate dwarf pears properly, and with certainty in this climate, they must be mulched twice a year—once in June or early in July, digging it in slightly in Oct.; and again in December, digging it in in April. The roots of the quince are so much nearer the surface than the pear, that they are more readily affected by the drought of summer and the frosts of winter."

STRAWBERRIES AND THEIR CULTURE.

The August No. of the *Horticulturist* has an article with this heading from the pen of the editor, and, of course, valuable, as drawn from practical experience. He declares it is a simple matter to cultivate the strawberry successfully, and that the great cause of failure is *negligence*. This plant is constantly sending out runners, which, unless checked, rapidly take possession of the ground around the parent plant. In a short time, therefore, the new plants occupy the whole space, the parent plants become exhausted, and the ground can no longer be stirred or kept in such a condition as is necessary to sustain their vigor. The plants become starved and weakly, choking up each other in a hard, uncultivated soil, and producing only a few insipid berries, that dry on their stalks before ripening, unless rain falls every day. Constant culture, among other things, is absolutely necessary to good crops.

Directions for the principal operations in strawberry culture are given as follows:

"We advise planting in rows not less than two feet apart, unless ground be very scarce, when eighteen inches might suffice, and the plants to be twelve to eighteen inches apart in the rows. In extensive field culture, the rows should be at least three feet apart, in order to admit the use of the plow and cultivator between them, or even the passage of a cart to deposite manures or mulching material. The spade and wheel-harrow are too costly implements for an extensive culture where labor is scarce and high, as with us. From the time the plants are set until the fruit is gathered, the runners should be cut away as they appear, and the ground be kept clean of weeds, and well worked.

In the fall, or before the setting in of winter, a mulching of half-decayed leaves or manure should be placed between the rows, coming close around the plants, leaving the crown or heart uncovered. This mulching prevents the plants from being drawn out and weakened, or destroyed by freezing and thawing in winter. We have sometimes covered the entire beds, plants and all, with newly fallen leaves; and by raking them off early in spring, the plants came out in fine order. In the same way we have covered with clean wheat straw, and found it answer well. In all the northern and western States, some winter protection is of great service, although not indispensable. In field culture, the earth might be plowed up to the plants, as is done with nursery trees, in such a manner as to afford considerable protection against the action of frost on the roots.

As soon as the fruit begins to attain its full size, and approach maturity, the spaces between the rows, which up to this time have been under clean culture, should be covered with straw, litter, or moss. This will serve the double purpose of keeping the fruit clean and retaining the moisture in the soil. When copious supplies of water are to be applied, which should be always done when practicable, stable litter is a good mulching, as the water poured on it carries down with it to the roots of the plants the fertilizing materials which it contains.

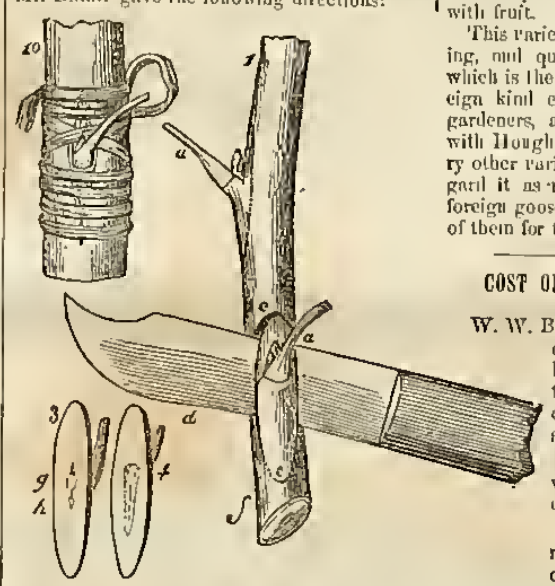
The application of water in abundance we must again recommend to all who want the finest fruit. Rains are very good, but they cannot be relied upon, and they always deprive the fruit of its flavor, while artificial waterings do not. On this account, the French gardeners say that the Strawberry 'prefers water from the well to water from the clouds.' It is supposed that the electricity which pervades the atmosphere during our summer rains, affects the flavor of the fruit.

When the crop has been gathered, the mulching material between the rows should be removed, and the ground be forked over, so that if plants were wanted to form a new plantation, their growth will be encouraged. The same plants should not be relied upon for more than *two* crops. The labor of making a new bed, save the trenching of the soil, is no more than that of planting a plot of cabbages.

As to the season for planting, we would recommend the spring for large plantations, because then there is comparatively no risk of failure. The amateur, however, who wishes only to plant a bed in his garden, may do it at any time that he can procure good plants. If the growth of runners is encouraged in July, after the fruit is gathered, good well-rooted runners may be had about the first of September, or it may be sooner. The young plants nearest the parent plant should always be chosen, if possible. In planting during the month of August or September, rainy weather should be chosen, if possible; but it may be safely done even in a *dry* time, by using water freely. Water the plants well before taking them up, as it injures the roots very much to draw them out of dry ground; then water the soil thoroughly where they are to be set, before planting. A sprinkling will be of no use; it must go down deep as a heavy rain would.—Set the plants in the evening, and shade them a few days with boards set on edge, forming a sort of roof over them. Mulch them, too, with short litter; and it will be well, if the plants be large, to remove some of the lower and larger leaves. Planting can be done safely in spring any time until the plants are in blossom—and all summer, for that matter, with proper care."

BUDDING,— AGAIN.

We have concluded to give again brief instructions for the operation of budding, as it is not too late in the season except for plums, cherries and roses. It should be remembered that in fruit trees of all kinds, the buds should be inserted so late as not to grow any the same year, as they are very apt to fail when they do so. In the *Genesee Farmer*, for 1850, Mr. Barry gave the following directions:



Take a young shoot (fig. 1) with good ripe buds, and strip the leaves off, leaving part of the leaf stalk as at *a*. The shoot is held in the left hand and the knife in the right; the lower part of the blade, say at the point *b*, is placed on the shoot at *c*, one-half to three-fourths of an inch above the bud; the thumb of the knife hand rests on the shoot at *f*, the lower extremity of the bark intended to be removed with the bud; the knife is then drawn towards you obliquely, parallel with the shoot, smooth and level, so that the bark and a very thin portion of the wood will be taken off. In cases where this wood is firmly attached to the bark, it is better to leave it; but where it is loose, or partly so, it may better be removed, which can be done by putting the edge of the knife under the wood, between it and the bark, and lifting it up. Care in doing this is necessary, to avoid pulling out the root of the bud, as in that case the bud is lost. Fig. 3 is a good bud; *g*, root of the bud, and *h*, root of the leaf.—Fig. 4 represents a bad bud, always thrown away.

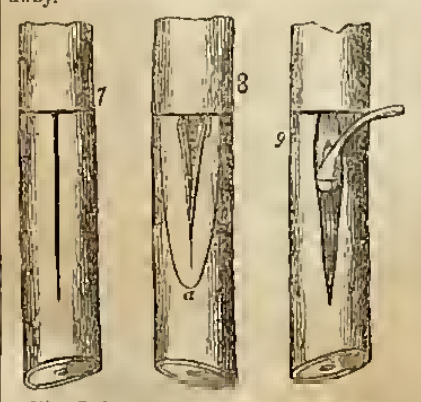


Fig. 7 shows the stock cut in the form of a T, to receive the bud. Fig. 8, the bark raised with the ivory or bone handle of the knife.—Fig. 9 represents the bud in its place. The top of the bud is always cut square, to fit the cross cut on the stock. Fig. 10 shows the bud tied with bark or other material. The operation should be done neat and quick.

GOOD FRUIT WITHOUT GRAFTING.

Messrs. Eds.—Under this head I notice, in the Rural of August 5th, an inquiry; and what I have to say upon the subject is from both hearsay and my own personal knowledge. About 1776, commercial difficulties rendering it almost impossible to obtain sugar, my uncle E. Potter, of Plymouth, Conn., gathered from some half dozen trees in his orchard some sweet cultivated apples, vulgarly called *belly bounds*—a very rich fruit—converted them into cider, and boiled it down as a substitute for molasses. He saved the seeds from the pomace, excluding all others; the refuse of which nursery I well recollect of seeing in my school-boy days, say 1798. From this nursery he set an orchard of about 130 trees, and left them to produce the natural fruit. With the orchard I was perfectly familiar, during the fruit season, for fifteen years, and visited it the last time, 6 years since, but found it in a state of decay. Not a single tree in the orchard produced the parent fruit, and nearly one-half were tart apples, all fine fruit,—early fall and winter varieties never before known,—and some of it very large, nearly double the size of that from which it sprung. Bearing scions originating from this seedling stock can now be seen in the orchard of Eli Potter, Esq., in Chili, Monroe Co., N.—L. P., *Gates, N. Y.*

HOUGHTON'S SEEDLING GOOSEBERRY.

Houghton's Seedling is probably the best variety of the gooseberry ever cultivated in this country. It is a cross between our native gooseberry and some foreign kind. The berry is rather small, oval, the skin thin, reddish brown; flesh fine, very tender, sweet, and of a fine delicious flavor. It is a very superior gooseberry for the dessert; it is also excellent for cooking, and it is in good condition for this purpose for about four weeks.

As a grower it excels by far all other kinds that we have cultivated; and as to bearing, every season, nearly all the growth of the previous year is covered with fruit. One to two quarts of fruit have been grown on bushes set the previous year. A plant well set in the spring, in a good soil, will make a large growth the first year, and the next year will be loaded with fruit.

This variety not only excels in growth, bearing, and quality, but it is free from blight, which is the destruction of almost every foreign kind cultivated in the country. Some gardeners, after having become acquainted with Houghton's Seedling, have excluded every other variety from their grounds. We regard it as not only superior to any kind of foreign gooseberry, but worth far more than all of them for this country of hot summers.—*Ex.*

COST OF APPLE-SEEDS IN OREGON.

W. W. Bristow, of Lane County, Territory of Oregon, (named we suppose, in honor of Gov. Jo.,) sent an order to Messrs. Fowlers & Wells of this city (New York) for a bushel of apple-seeds.

They sent to Ohio and had them washed out of pomace and forwarded to Mr. B.

In his letter acknowledging the receipt, he gives the following items of cost, viz:

Postage on letters in relation to the seeds	50
Cost of one bushel of apple-seeds in New York	$20 00
Adams & Co.'s Express transportation from New York to Portland, Oregon	33 50
Paid hire of a man to go to Portland	15 00
Paid hire of a horse for same	20 00
Paid for traveling expense of ditto	20 00
Total	$109 00

"Yet," says Mr. Bristow, "I do not grudge the cost, great as it is, for they are all growing finely, and will be worth a thousand-fold."

He inclosed money for other seeds, to be sent to him by mail, of various kinds of fruit, being willing to incur the heavy expense to introduce good fruit trees into that country.

Such a settler is worth about as much as a thousand mere politicians in a new country.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Ripening Pears.—Many varieties of pears, if suffered to ripen on the trees are dry and worthless—but if picked before ripe and placed within doors in a warm room to ripen, they are melting, juicy, and of fine flavor. This we believe is applicable to nearly all varieties. The proper time to pick them is when they begin to change color, or when some of the imperfect ones fall to the ground. They should always be picked by hand, and never shaken from the trees.—*Mich. Farmer.*

Peach Worm.—Of all remedies recommended to prevent the ravages of the peach worm, we have tried none more successfully than the application of from one to eight quarts of leached or unleached ashes around the bole of the tree. Before applying the ashes destroy all the worms you can by picking them out with a large needle or pen-knife. Their presence is known by the gum that exudes from the tree where they are at work.—*Michigan Farmer.*

The Largest Lettuce on Record.—Mr. G. W. Seger, of Green Springs, Cal., writes to the California *Farmer*, June 13, that he has a head of lettuce, of the curly head variety, which measures *six feet* in circumference, (two feet in diameter,) and that it is as closely packed as a drum-head cabbage. What next from the golden State?

Pears on the Mountain Ash.—The *Maine Farmer* speaks of a five years' trial of Bartlett pears grafted on the mountain ash, as very successful, the trees bearing well, and the pears excellent.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,
For the week ending August 1, 1854.

Elkan Adler, of New York city, for a machine for manufacturing friction matches.

William Little, of the Strand, Middlesex, Eng., a new lubricating fluid for machinery.

C. F. Ittnersfeld, Cincinnati, Ohio, improved bits for carving machines.

C. B. Baker, Troy, N. Y., improvement in brick presses.

R. C. Bristol, China, Mich., improvement in steam boiler tubes.

G. W. Cherry, New York city, improvement in stone saws.

Ephraim and J. R. Cushman, Amherst, Mass., improvement in drying thick paper.

William Gayer, Franklin, Tenn., improvement in door locks.

Jeremiah Garhart, New York city, mechanism for uniting plates of metal of unequal thickness.

John Curtis and Joseph Briggs, Utica, N. Y., improved cone to hot air furnaces.

Ari Davis, New York city, improvement in magneto-electric machines.

H. C. Deputy, Michigan City, Ind., new mode of draughting and modeling vessels.

John J. Elferink, Springfield, Ill., machine for sawing fire wood.

Thomas Emmons, New York city, machine for moulding crackers.

Josiah Ells, Pittsburg, Pa., improvement in rendering hemp fire arms.

John B. Earle, Leicester, Mass., new apparatus for moving and setting compasses and callipers.

W. R. Glover, Glasgow, Ky., improved steel pens.

Isaac Gregg, Pittsburg, Pa., improvement in brick presses.

B. F. Gold, New Haven, Conn., apparatus for lathing buildings.

Abram J. Gibson, Clinton, Mass., new mode of attaching thills and poles to vehicles.

A. J. Gibson, Clinton, Mass., new mode of attaching whiffletrees to vehicles.

Joseph Hyde, New York city, new form of washboards.

John M. Hathaway, New York city, improvement in shot pouches.

David A. Hopkins, Elmira, N. Y., improvement in railroad car couplings.

William F. Ketchum, Buffalo, N. Y., new form of submerged paddle wheels.

William Henry Morrison and M. W. E. Doran, Indianapolis, Ind., for simultaneous movement of augers and chisels in mortising machines.

Willis Mansfield, New Haven, Conn., switch-moving apparatus.

William Watson, New York city, improvement in stone and marble saws.

Benj. F. Ber. Harwich, Mass., feed-water apparatus to steam boilers.

G. W. Coats and J. Tassel, of Springfield, O., for improvement in machines for sticking card teeth.

Halvor Halvorson (assignor to H. Halvorson and Horace Barnes,) of Boston, Mass., apparatus for measuring cloth on looms.

S. T. Thomas and Eliza Ann Everett, (administrx. of Edward Everett, dec.) of Lawrence, Mass., improved method of warping and dressing yarns.

Chas. Mountz and W. N. Booth, Buffalo, N. Y., improvement in lamp fasteners.

Wm. S. McLean, Pittsburg, Pa., new form of car wheels.

W. M. Palmer, of Palmyra, Me., grain screens to thrashing machines.

B. S. and C. M. Pierce, New Bedford, Mass., new kinds of molds for cement or earthen vessels.

A. H. Petsch, Charleston, S. C., new improvement in dumping cars.

Samuford Stone, Kirkersville, Ohio, improvement in dumping carts.

S. Shearman, Goshen, Ind., new method of cleaning and feeding in grain to the mill stones.

John Stull, Philadelphia, Pa., improvement in saw mills.

Louis Schwingruber, New York city, spring clasp to shoe horns.

Geo. Souther, South Boston, Mass., for elastic ties for carriage wheels.

Eli Whitney, Whitneyville, Ct., new form of lock for fire arms.

Simon Willard, Cincinnati, O., for sheet metal heelstands.

Alban Wauth, New York city, improvement in fire curtines.

W. B. Walker, Bennington, N. H., machine for the manufacture of brooms.

Wm. Anderson, Ulysses, N. Y., improvement in setting teeth in harrows.

Thos. Daugherty, Erie, Pa., lasting instruments.

C. K. Farr, Auburn, Miss., improved method of setting cultivator teeth.

Robert Grant, New York city, new form of hydraulic press.

J. S. Hall, Manchester, Pa., improvement in mold board of plows.

Abraham Jackson, New York city, horse power hoisting machinery.

H. N. Black, Philadelphia, Pa., cylindrical perforated grain drillers for cleaning and drying grain.

H. M. Mansfield, Ashland, Ohio, improved screens for hulling clover seed and cleaning grain.

D. W. Shares, Hamden, Ct., improvement in the expanding cultivator.

J. W. Sikes, Plymouth, N. C., new cap or withe for masts.

J. W. Whittal and W. W. Pendleton, of Greenwich, Ct., improved material for felt hats.

D. F. Mellen, Wentworth, N. H., (assignor to himself, J. F. Augustus, of Somerville, Mass., and S. A. Eaton, of Boston, Mass.,) improved machine for planing metals.

A Cheap Barometer.—A correspondent of the Country Gentleman writes as follows:

For some years I have been in the habit of watching the condition of the gum in my wife's camphor bottle, which stands in our bed-room. And when not disturbed it makes a capital weather glass. It answers my purpose as well as a barometer that would cost me from $25 to $50. When there is to be a change of weather from fair to windy or wet, the thin flakes of the gum will rise up, and sometimes when there was to be a great storm I have seen them at the top. When they settle down clearly at the bottom, then we are sure of grand weather.—Any farmer who will watch his wife's camphor bottle first season, will never have occasion to watch the birds or locusts for indications of a change in the weather.

SELF-REGULATING WINDMILL.

Daniel Halliday, a mechanic in an obscure country village, Ellington, Connecticut, has done what a world of mechanics have sought for in vain for centuries. He has invented and put in successful operation a windmill with *self-furling sails*. The mill built by him has five feet wings, that is, the diameter of the windmill is ten feet, and it has been in operation for six months without a hand being touched to it to regulate the sails. It run fifteen days at one time without stopping day or night, and it has stood through some hard gales; the beauty of the improvement is, that it does stand still when the wind rages hardest, with the edge of the wings to the wind, and as it falls they gradually resume their position for a gentle breeze. It is so contrived that nothing but a squall of great severity falling upon it without a moment's warning can produce damage.

The mill mentioned has drawn water from a well twenty-eight feet deep, one hundred feet distant, and forced it into a small reservoir in the upper part of the barn, sufficient for all farm purposes, garden irrigation, and "lots to spare." The cost of such a mill will be $50, and the pumps and pipes $25. It is elevated on a single oak post a foot square, the turn circle being supported by iron braces.

The wings are made of one longitudinal iron bar, through which run small rods; upon these rods, narrow boards half an inch thick are fitted, holes being bored through from edge to edge, and screwed together by nuts on the ends of the rods. This makes strong, light sails, but as will be seen, are fixtures not to be furled or clewed up; but they are thrown up edge to the wind by a very ingenious and simple arrangement of the machinery, which obviates the great objection to windmills for farm use; the necessity of constant supervision of the sails to suit the strength of the wind.

Wind is undoubtedly the cheapest power that a farmer can use, and notwithstanding its inconstancy, if this improvement operates as well as it bids fair to in the single mill erected it will be applied to many valuable uses. By windmills swamps may be drained and upland irrigated. What an advantage would be the latter in such a drouth as now prevails in many parts of the country, besides the great amount of fertilizing matter in water at all times. The windmill could be used too for all grinding of grain for farm use, driving the washing-machine and churn, pumping the water from the well or spring—often one of the hardest kinds of labor about the house. Liquid manure and the solid excrement made into liquid, could be sent over a field through leading pipes by the same power.

We do earnestly hope for the success of this improvement—that it will not only be an ornament, but a thing of usefulness to many American farmers.

Domestic Economy.

USEFUL RECIPES.

To Destroy House Flies.—Amongst "the miseries of human life," during the warm season of the year, may be reckoned the tickling, and buzzing, and obtrusive familiarities of the common house flies. A correspondent of a British newspaper, tells us how to destroy these pests. He says:—"Pour a little simple oxymel (an article sold by druggists) into a common tumbler glass, and place in the glass a piece of cap paper, made into the shape of the upper part of a funnel with a hole at the bottom to admit the flies. Attracted by the smell they readily enter the trap in swarms, and by the thousands soon collected, prove that they have not the wit or disposition to return. I recommend this plan with confidence, for I have already destroyed great numbers."

Rat Killing.—Traps for catching rats or mice, ought to be baited with oat or Indian meal, and scented with oil of rhodium. This article, which may be had at the druggists, will attract rats and mice in great numbers—Bait the traps in this manner for two days, with the springs checked, and renew the composition when consumed. On the third day, they will enter freely; remove the check and commence the work of destruction. Be careful to remove the vermin as soon as caught.

How to cut India Rubber.—As this useful article is now much used in Rural districts, the following method for cutting it, neat and clean, may be useful:—Simply, dip the knife in water, and you will cut it like a piece of green cheese. N. D. R.

Tomato Sauce.—Peel and slice twelve tomatoes, picking out the seeds; add three powdered crackers, pepper and salt to your taste; stew twenty minutes.

To Make Blackberry Wine.—To make a wine equal in value to Port, take ripe blackberries, or dew-berries, and press them; let the juice stand 36 hours to ferment, and skin off whatever rises to the top; then to every gallon of the juice, add a quart of water, and 3 pounds of good sugar; let this stand in an open vessel for 24 hours; skim and strain it; then barrel it until March, when it should be carefully racked off and bottled.

Tomato Pies.—Cover the bottom with alternate layers of sliced tomatoes, ripe and sound, and bread crumbled fine, with butter and spice to taste, put it in a bake pan with loaf bread sliced fine, and sprinkle fine sugar over each layer of tomatoes as it is put in.—Cover with sliced bread, and bake as you do other pies.

Educational.

(For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

THE YOUNG SCHOOL MISTRESS.

With what sentiments of anxiety, of humble pride, and devotional concern, does the young school mistress enter her daily abode for the first time as teacher. She is about to enter a new field of experience, and take upon herself the responsibility of a noble and highly important trust. For the first time is she to be honored by the appellation of mistress; for the first time in her life her word is law, her call is to be obeyed, and she reigns sovereign and supreme over the youthful group around her.

With what affectionate emotion does she view her juvenile charge, sensibly aware of the confidence reposed by the parents who have furnished their children (the dearest object of their hopes) with means, and entrusted their young intellects to her tender care and training. Fair lady, yours is not an overwrought conviction of the responsibility of your mission. The early buddings of intellect and genius are springing up around you, and submitted at this critical period to your gentle culture. At this early age, you can imbue the mind with holy influences that matured years would forever exclude, and to a great degree the future instruments of State and Empire are placed under your affectionate dominion.

The instructor of early youth directs the habits of future years—not the instructing of the more rugged rules of intellectual science and mental discipline, nor is the pupil yet of sufficient capacity to receive it—but the more refined and noble sentiments of social kindness that a gentle spirit inspires; that benevolence and good will which the young educated female is by nature qualified to instill into the juvenile mind. From these spring the principles of philanthropy and of patriotism that mark the character of the truly great and honorable.

The new flowers and foliage of spring and summer, are emblematical of the juvenile throng who scatter them by the way going to and returning from school, and also the entrance of their young instructor upon the more arduous duties of life. Every part of the room is arranged with the utmost neatness and order, the windows are opened and curtained with branches of foliage, and the refreshing breeze of summer circulates the whole apartment.—Upon the stove is placed an old ewer (procured by one of the seniors) minus a handle and spout, and being a rare specimen of the fallacy of Yankee attempts to make broken crockery as good as new. This is used as a flower vase, and daily supplied with bouquets presented by the scholars to their teacher, which she receives with affectionate grace. Each has a desire to furnish the most acceptable. Little Jim, yet too young for much taste to be expected in the selection of his floral gifts, tries to imitate their example, and means to excel them all if possible. He presents his fair mistress with a large sunflower, which she takes with a suppressed smile, that James is quick to perceive, and he goes to his seat with the proud impression that the *school-maam* likes his posy the best of any. He is soon called up to read, and speaks with uncommon emphasis while gazing with intense earnestness at her finger rings. Reader, do you not remember, at that early age, how heavily trifling matters were impressed upon your mind? What confidence was placed in our fair guardian for redress when an older encroached upon our rights! How kindly did she bear our part in those petty difficulties soon forgotten! There was sorrow but firmness in correction, and clemency in punishment. How diligent and submissive when we were applauded, and how we loved our teacher for those kind words and affectionate treatment! Nor did a knowledge of the fact impressed upon our minds, that the rod of correction would be the consequence of disobedience, detract from our esteem or desire to please.

Who can tell the value of a smile accompanied with words of kindness? It radiates like a beam from heaven upon the soul of mortals, and kindles from eye to eye, and glows from heart to heart! Its influence is immortal. Those generous acts are seeds implanted in the youthful heart, which are destined to take root in adult age. They bud and blossom like the rose, and produce the noblest traits in our moral and intellectual character in manhood.

ALEX. H.

M'Donough, N. Y., 1854.

Common Schools.—In an oration at Williams College, Mass., Hon. Edward Everett once said:

"I would rather occupy the bleakest nook of the mountain that towers above us, with the wild wolf and the rattlesnake for my nearest neighbors, with a village school, well kept, at the bottom of the hill, than dwell in a paradise of fertility, if I must bring up my children in a lazy, pampered, self-sufficient ignorance."

What men want of reason for their opinions, they usually supply and make up in rage.

RAILROAD CURVATURE.

Useful Olio.

PHILOSOPHICAL LECTURE.

We closed our last lecture with a promise to our young friends, that in the following article of the series, an explanation would be given of the manner in which a railroad train is enabled to turn a curve. The illustration before us presents a view of such an occurrence, very common on roads, especially in a hilly or mountainous country. We see in the cut, the ocean in the distance on the right; and on its shore where the railroad undoubtedly terminates, is situated a commercial mart. The road at the point in view has reached a considerable elevation above the plain, and is flanking by its curvature a towering rock. By a combination of what scientific principles this is effected, we will now endeavor to explain.

There are couples of four-wheeled trucks under the cars, two wheels of each truck being in sight, while the two corresponding wheels on the opposite side are hidden from view by the body of the cars. These trucks are placed under the bodies on pivots, or other apparatus of a similar character, so as not to cramp the wheels against the rails; and thus they easily run around the curve, while the long car bodies take the position of chords, of which the successive portions of the rail are the arcs. To illustrate this point more fully, let a strong bow represent the rail, and then the bow-string will take the position of the body of the car.

Again, the outside rail is elevated above the inside one proportionately to sharpness of the curvature; so much so, indeed, that where very short curves are unavoidable, the sidling position which the car assumes is sometimes quite alarming to the passenger, he imagining that to be a dangerous position of the car, which is in reality an important element of safety. Every one who has seen an equestrian performer riding around a ring, has observed the becoming position he assumes inclining towards the center, while the horse is perambulating rapidly around the circumference of the circle. If the horse should stop while the rider is in this position, the man would inevitably fall within the ring. The skillful rider knows how to adapt his position to the curve and to the motion of the horse, and the skillful engineer, (not engine-driver) knows how, as far as circumstances will admit, to adapt the position of the rails to the curvature of the road bed, and to the mean motion of the trains.

There is, however, another arrangement of the wheels, simple in itself, but of momentous consequence to the economy of railroads—protecting the axles from torsion, or twisting in two, preserving the wheels and rails from wear and tear, materially lessening the amount of necessary locomotive power, and, above all, lending a powerful and effective aid to that all-important desideratum, viz., turning a curve with safety, and at a rapid speed. It is probably well understood by all, that the wheels of a car do not turn on an axle like those of a carriage, but are keyed upon the shaft, and revolve with it. As a consequence, the wheels on each end of the axle must turn together, and make an exactly equal number of revolutions. These wheels are not quite as far apart as the rails themselves, but leave an inch and a half or more for play and vibration. On the inside of each wheel is a flange, or rising rim of metal, which, coming in contact with the rail, as the car sways either to the one side or the other, keeps the axles in the proper position. The tire of the wheel is not flat like the tire of a wagon, but is smaller in diameter towards the outer edge; that is to say, it is turned down in the manufactory by means of an engine lathe, smaller from the flange outward, so that the face of the wheel is shaped like the side of a common washing-tub.

Now look at the cut, and observe what I say! The centrifugal force of the train in motion, throws the cars towards the outer rail, *and, as a necessary consequence, on to the largest part of the outside wheel and the smallest part of the corresponding inner one.* If the difference in size between the two circumferences be two inches, it follows that the left-hand side of the cars (looking in the direction the train is running) will be carried forward *two inches* further than the right-hand side, by a single revolution of the wheels. Of course, this is just what is wanted *to carry the cars safely and easily around a curve*, which is the point we are aiming to illustrate. Do you understand it, boys? Of course, if the curvature is in an opposite direction, the same action takes place on the other side. If the outside is carried along too fast, the motion itself regulates the disturbance, by running the outside wheel on a smaller portion of the circumference, and the inner wheel *vice versa*, which, as Euclid says, "*erat demonstrandum.*"

THE PHILOSOPHY OF RAIN.

To understand the philosophy of this beautiful and often sublime phenomenon, so often witnessed since the creation of the world, and so essential to the very existence of plants and animals, a few facts derived from observation and a long train of experiments, must be remembered:

1. Were the atmosphere everywhere at all times of a uniform temperature, we should never have rain, or hail, or snow. The water absorbed by it in evaporation from the sea and the earth's surface would descend in an imperceptible vapor, or cease to be absorbed by the air when it was once fully saturated.

2. The absorbing power of the atmosphere; and consequently, its capacity to retain humidity is proportionally greater in warm than cold air.

3. The air near the surface of the earth is warmer than it is in the region of the clouds. The higher we ascend from the earth the colder do we find the atmosphere. Hence the perpetual snow on very high mountains in the hottest climate.

Now, when, from continued evaporation, the air is highly saturated with vapor, though it be invisible and the sky cloudless, if its temperature is suddenly reduced, by cold currents descending from above, or rushing from a higher to a lower latitude, or by the motion of a saturated air to a colder latitude, its capacity to retain moisture is diminished, clouds are formed, and the result is rain. Air condenses as it cools, and, like a sponge filled with water and compressed, pours out the water which its diminished capacity cannot hold. How singular, yet how simple, the philosophy of rain! What but Omniscience could have devised such an admirable arrangement for watering the earth?

BRAZIL NUTS.—THEIR SHELL.

The fruit of this delicious nut is well known so rich, it is often called the "Cream Nut."—It began to be known more than two centuries ago, subsequent to the settlement of Brazil by the Spaniards. It was fully described, however, by Humboldt, in his travels in South America. It has a marked triangular prismatic form, and is contained in a large heavy, ligneous pericarp or woody fruit vessel—a very dense and hard fibre. From four to eight of the nuts attached to the central column, are found in this pericarp.

As this fruit grows on trees two feet in diameter, and often 120 feet high, and falls at a distance of 60 feet or more, the shells become very dangerous to persons frequenting the forests; and even animals learn to make caution quite a virtue or necessity at the period of their fall.

The tree was named after Bertholdt, a distinguished French chemist, Bertholletia excelsa, and is the well known Juvia of the Orinoco. It has been found only in South America.

These hard shells, four or five inches in diameter, of the size of a child's head, and resembling a small bomb-shell, containing the nuts, are now selling in our city, cheap as a curiosity. Just get one; carefully saw off the upper portion that you may see how carefully and neatly the nuts are laid up for use.—*Rock Advertiser.*

The Pewter Plate of George IV.—The coronation banquet of George IV. was one of the most splendid upon record, but there was a world of "leather and prunella" about it, in spite of its reputed splendor. Thus, for instance, the king's table was one gorgeous display of gold plate; but the plates and dishes at all the other tables were composed of nothing more costly than good, honest pewter.—The metal indeed was so splendidly burnished, that to the eye no silver highly polished could have been more dazzling. The truth remains, that the peerage that day dined off pewter; but the occasion gave value to the material, and the dishes, in their character of the relics of the glory of the last coronation banquet in Westminster Hall, are as highly prized and as reverently preserved as though they were composed of materials less strange to Potosi than tin, antimony, and a trifle of copper.

Wit and Humor.

WILD TURKEY SHOOTING.

Thorpe, in the "Hive of the Bee Hunter," says of the habits of the Wild Turkey:

We once knew an Indian, celebrated for all wood craft, who made a comfortable living by supplying a frontier town with game. Often did he greet the villagers with loads of venison, with grouse, with bear, but seldom, indeed, did he offer the esteemed turkey for sale. Upon being reproached for his seeming incapacity to kill the turkey, by those who desired the bird, he defended himself as follows:

"Me meet mouse; he stop to eat, me shoot him. Me meet bear; he climb a tree—no see Indian; me shoot him. Me meet deer; he look up—say may be Indian, may be stump—and me shoot him. Me see turkey great way off; he look up and say, Indian coming, sure; me no shoot turkey; he cunning too much." * *

"I rather think," said a turkey-hunter, "if you want to find a thing *very cunning*, you need not go to the fox or such varmints, but take a gobbler. I once hauled regular after the same one for three years, and never saw him twice.

I knew the critter's 'yelp' as well as I knew Music's, my old deer-dog; and his track was as plain as the trail of a log hauled through a dusty road.

I hunted the gobbler always in the same 'range,' and about the same 'scratchins,' and he got so, at last, that when I "called," he would run from me, *taking the opposite direction to my own foot-tracks!*

Now, the old rascal kept a great deal on a ridge, at the end of which, where it lost itself in the swamp, was a hollow cypress tree. Determined to outwit him, I put on my shoes, *heels foremost*, walked leisurely down the ridge, and got into the tree, and gave a 'call,' and, boys," said the speaker exultingly, "it would have done you good to see that turkey coming toward me on a trot, looking at my tracks, and thinking I had *gone the other way.*"

TOASTS BY THE TRADES.

From a list of professional toasts, said to have been made at the New England celebration at Milwaukee, we take the following:

By a Baker—"The Storm of Liberty"—It rose in the yeast—may it continue to give its light until it has leavened the whole world, and prepared for the last great baking.

By a Dry Goods Merchant—"Our National Flag"—may we never measure it by yards, nor sell it without a reasonable advance on its first cost, adding transportation and insurance.

By a Printer—"Plymouth Rock," the imposing stone on which the form of our liberties was made up—may it be a type of their perpetuity.

By a Tailor—"The American Union"—Buttoned up by the patriotism of our ancestors—may the needle of its virtuous indignation prick the first goose that attempts to rip it asunder.

By a Miller—"The Mayflower"—Ground from the grist of oppression, it turned out no shorts.

By a Forwarder—"The Boston Tea Party"—May its memory be stored away by all who attempt to exact illegal commission.

It is stated that when the gallant 88th (Connaught Rangers) landed at Scutari, their enthusiastic devotion to the Sultan's cause knew no bounds when they heard that the loftiest title by which he was known to the Turks was the "Paddy Shawl" (Padischah.)

A Distinction and a Difference.—The Emperor of Russia is at present an Autocrat. But with France and England against him, we think the odds are two to one that he will soon be made a Naughtocrat.—*Punch.*

A New Orleans editor, recording the career of a mad dog, says:—"We are grieved to say that the rabid animal, before he could be killed, severely bit Dr. Hart and several other dogs."

Punch advertises for a few smart handsome young gentlemen to dance at evening parties, on account of the great drain of Officers that the war has carried to the east.

"Have you any fish in your bogs?" asked a person of a fisherman, who was returning home. "Yes, a good *eel*," was the rather slippery reply.

There is a man somewhere in America who is so tall that he is obliged to rue up a ladder every time he brushes his hair.

The man that "*Oh'd!* for a lodge in some vast wilderness," has finally paid up.

Sunday Reading.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

SABBATH IN THE FOREST.

BY G. J. CLARKE.

Alone in the leafy forest,
On this holy Sabbath day,—
While softly, through bending branches,
The gorgeous sun-beams play;

The leaflets are lightly rustling
While kissed by the wooing breeze,
And the birds make melting music
In their homes 'mong low'ring trees.

The stream beside which I'm lying
Goes singing on its way;
All things around and above me
Seem praising God to-day!

And here, in the summer forest,
With its leafy dome above,
To the great and glorious MAKER
Will I pray to be filled with love!

That my heart be pure and sinless,—
That when my voice I raise
To Him, it may be, like Nature's,
With thankfulness and praise!

N. Y. Conference Seminary, Aug., 1854.

(For the Rural New-Yorker.)

THE PERFECT LAW OF LIBERTY.

"For what is Freedom but the unfettered use
Of all the powers which God for use has given?
But chiefly this, Him first, Him last to view,
Through nearer powers and secondary things,
Effulgent, as through clouds that veil His blaze."

(Coleridge.

St. James denominates the Gospel *the perfect Law of Liberty*, (Jas. 1, 25,) and its influence upon those who are imbued with its spirit, may be contrasted with the thraldom of Sin, which, under the guise of freedom from restraint, ensnares its deluded victims—lending them chained and miserable slaves of their own unhallowed passions. Such there are

"who deem themselves most free
When they within this gross and visible sphere
Chain down the winged thought, scoffing ascent,
Proud in their meanness."

Obedience to the Law of Liberty results in a oneness of man's spirit with God's spirit—the desires and affections freely and harmoniously unite in the fulfilment of the Divine Will, with which the renewed human Will is now *at one* or coincident, and consequently conforms to righteousness, and dwells in purity and peace. Thus, the Gospel requirements act not as a restraint, but rather permit and incite constant and pleasurable action of the spiritualized Will—

"the unfettered use
Of all the powers which God for use has given;"—

its tendency and result being the fulfilment of the design of man's creation *after* God's *own image and likeness*—endowed with immortality and moral self-determination, the only possible image of His eternity and self-existence.* On the other hand, by the disregard of law and obedience to the promptings of the unsanctified heart, which brings us under the despotism of Sin and the bondage of evil passions; we fall into anarchy and disorder, and, destitute of strength of guidance, sink deeper and deeper among the lost.

Two pathways open before every accountable being—the one straight and narrow, but distinct, established by law, and *leading unto life*,—the other broad, rambling and uncertain, but with a show of allurement, and *leading unto destruction.* One with a fixed beacon, ever visible and ever beckoning and cheering us on,—the other with only a false and flashing glare, leading into danger and failing in our utmost need. The one path becomes more rugged and difficult, its lights more deceptive and bewildering, its burdens more galling and oppressive, its chains closer and heavier, its wretchedness more and more unalterable, until those who grope therein stumble over the soundless brink of utter ruin. The other—ah! happy they who seek a guiding Law rather than such freedom—the other is an established path, a fenced highway, which a comforting cloud overshadows by day, and a pillar of light, of guidance and protection, illumes by night. And they who walk therein journey not alone. A friend, true and powerful, provides for the wants and solaces every sorrow of mortality. The Way prescribed and provided by the Law of Liberty is one of ever increasing strength and delight, Faith, Hope and Love invigorate and bless, and it leads unto a heavenly land, of which we have heavenly glimpses even here, and *the end thereof* is everlasting happiness.

Whoso looketh into the perfect Law of Liberty and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed. Reflect on this, and in the name of God and by the help of His grace,

"Break from thy body's grasp thy spirit's trance!
Give thy soul air, thy faculties expanse,
Knock off the shackles which thy spirit bind
To dust and sense, and soar at large thy mind!
Then move in sympathy with God's great whole,
And be like man at first, 'a living soul.'"

[Rev. H. Dana.

Royalton, N. Y., July, 1854.

*See "The Friend," Coleridge's Works, Vol. II, p. 100.

Patience is the balm of suffering; while you, therefore, bear with firmness what you cannot avoid, submit with resignation to the will of the Almighty, who is just and merciful.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

"WE MISS THEE."

[DEDICATED TO MISS J. B. AND B. B. B.]

We've missed thee, we're missed thee since parting,
And mourned that thy absence should be;
Still the group of which thou wast a member,
In its heart bears a tribute to thee.
Though our circle, once whole, is now broken,
The waves of affection still roll;
For thee, dearest brother, the maternal
Wells forth from the depth of our soul.

We miss thee, all miss thee more deeply,
Since she who so late graced our band,
Hath severed life's fetters that bound her,
And soared to a better land.
Her absence makes thine more oppressive,
With thoughts of those bright days of yore;
Yet we cling to those memories with fondness,
Though we miss thee, all miss thee, the more.

We turn from the past and the present,
And picture the time when thou'll come,
T' again grace our kind loving circle,—
Join those of thy number at home.
Where spirits congenial will mingle
The pure and deep gushings of love,
And affection bind firmer our kindred,
Till we join those who miss us above.

We miss thee at evening's calm twilight,
We miss thee at morning's grey dawn;
The seat that was thine is now vacant,
The light of our home is now gone.
When the evening's repast is succeeded
By the "good-night" and kisses so free,
We sigh as we think of thy absence,
And cherish a *sweet kiss* for thee.

We know from thy fond, loving nature
Thou art true to thy brother's love;
That beneath the cold surface of manhood,
Lies a fountain that swells not above.
While the prayers of the home one enshrine thee,
And angels guide from their high home,
Accept—O, accept the assurance,
That we miss thee, *all* miss thee at home!

Fenner, N. Y. CARRIE CADY.

STRIVING TO RISE.

STRIVING to rise to a position of respectability in society, and to be known to our fellow men as high-minded, honorable, and trustworthy,—to have our world considered as good as our bond, and both equivalent to cash in hand,—to earn and save a competence sufficient to support our families, educate our children, and provide against the contingencies of sickness and old age, are duties which we owe to ourselves and to society; but striving to rise to the possession of a short-lived notoriety in political or fashionable circles; to buy votes, pack caucuses, traduce opponents, cheat like a gambler, and lie like a knave, for, the sake of being elected to the Legislature or to Congress for a term or two, and then slink back into the ranks a disappointed office-seeker or a branded political renegade; or to struggle in the face of poverty, a slender income, cheated creditors, and internal misery, for the sake of keeping up fashionable appearances and connections, is anything but honorable or noble.

The highest pinnacle ever yet reached by towering ambition, is only a bleak and desolate spot, swept by the winds and blasted by the tempest; a pedestal that affords a precarious standing for a brief period to a single pair of feet, which in the space of one human life, are tripped from their position by the great leveler, Death!

Look in our own country to the fierce struggle kept up for the so-called offices of trust and honor—President, Secretaries, Congressmen, Governors, Legislators, Judges, down, down through all grades and degrees, each competitor imagining that if successful, his name will be transmitted to posterity. And yet, what does it all amount to?—a breath—a bubble, seen a moment and then lost to view. What politician, even, can name one-half the honorable Secretaries that have made up the successive Presidential families during the past three-fourths of a century? Who, without reference to the record, can call to mind the names of men who have been judges of the Supreme Court? Who can name the successive Governors of his own State, not to mention those of other and more important commonwealths? And yet, by the way men strive for these offices, it would seem they imagined the world would hear of them through all coming time. Congressmen, with a few exceptions, live and die, politically, in two years, and their place and fame are assumed by equally evanescent successors, who follow them in turn.

These are all but illustrations of the pomp and honors of the world, which pass away like the morning mist. "One generation passeth and another generation cometh;" the paths trodden by one set of feet are soon trodden by another, which do not tarry long in the way.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

"I WILL."

WHAT a world of resolve—what a concentration of purpose may be crowded into those two words. There seems to be a magic influence at work, which bows down a pathway for that individual who takes "*I will*" for his motto. No undertaking is so great—no aspiration so high, but this simple expression can compass it. It seems to lend an undue strength to mind and body for the accomplishing of an object which seemed Herculean.

When we look about us, we are astonished at the eminence which particular individuals have acquired; and still more so when upon investigation we ascertain that those who have risen the highest, contended with the most formidable difficulties. It is in the overcoming of these very obstacles that their greatness consists. Here lies the secret of their success.—It was in that struggle to rise above the peculiar circumstances with which they were surrounded, that they acquired that strength of mind, the emanations from which shall stand as a glorious monument through time.

We do not realize the extent of the capacities with which we are endowed. They slumber within us, either for the want of opportunity, or the necessity to be drawn out; and often die from the imbecility produced by inaction. If we wait for especial opportunities to become great, or talented, we may wait till our death-knell resounds in our ears, and find at last that we have lived not the span of our earthly existence without the accomplishing of a single object. We must *make* opportunities; and commence the foundation of our characters like architects, by first removing the obstructions which may occupy the site.

Greatness is not a freak of nature; neither is it an *exception* to a general law. It is simply a mind, cultivated to the extent of its capacities—one which knows itself. It is our peculiar privelege to become equally eminent with any of our predecessors if we will. Birth and station do not pass current here; but *worth*, if worth we have, will be appreciated. A fixedness of purpose, a high resolve, and "I will," are all that is necessary.

Step by step we toil on in the paths of science, often wearied, yet every step brings us nearer the summit. As grains of sand make the mountain, so every new thought acquired helps to the perfection of mind. If we labor with zeal, we will ourselves be astonished at our progress; and find the ascent neither as steep or as difficult as imagination had pictured.

Young man! if you wish to rise in the world say to yourself "I will!" Fortune helps those who help themselves. Learn self-dependence. Rely upon your own resources, rather than upon the circumstances with which you may be surrounded. You may have a bevy of friends in prosperity, but who will stand by you in the dark hour of adversity? Fortify yourself against any emergency. Set your mark high, and press onward towards it. Be not dismayed though misfortunes come upon you, or difficulties surround; neither deviate from your course by the allurements which may be spread along your path. Success is the reward of perseverance. He who scales the Hill of Science will find that the compensation has more than repaid him for the toil.

D. A. McN.

A VACANT SEAT.

Around the hearth-side gather the family circle. For years it has known no vacancy.—The grey haired sire and aged matron, the scions of the respected two, with the younger branches of this group, have assembled thus for months and years. No rude hand has interfered to mar the pleasures of a scene so tranquil. Time has sped its way to eternity, and still no trace of sadness has left its imprint on those cheerful faces. Thanks to an All-Wise and overruling Providence, they have been guarded through trials and troubles, free from the afflictions of the world, having enjoyed exemption from the "ills that flesh is heir to," and escaped the perils that beset us through life. This scene *may* be changed. Clouds *may* obscure the sun of cheerfulness that for long, long years has illuminated it, and when the least expected the storm *may* rage with reckless fury.

* * * * * * *

A vacant seat! Gloom—sadness—sorrow—lamentation! The destroyer has laid a heavy hand upon the once joyous group.—From among them has been snatched a loved one, and mirth has taken flight to wander mid more congenial spirits. In the hour of greatest pleasure, when little dreaming of the lurking enemy, the work was done. Around the couch of sickness hover those who fear the denouement. Calm and serene the patient sufferer waits the summons of his master! Weaker throbs the fast declining pulse. The eyes, but yesterday beaming orbs of health and joyousness, are fixed and motionless! Fainter, fainter still, the heaving of that warm heart! A sob, a long drawn sigh, and angel messengers waft the weary spirit to the regions of eternity!

The chamber of death! 'Tis an awe-inspiring spot! In an instant the scenes of past life flit quickly before us. We reflect upon our errors—invariably promise improvement, hasten from the house of mourning, and soon forget the chamber of death! Not so with those who, day by day, were wont to meet the lost one. Months will pass ere that loved one can be banished from memory. Time, fleeting in its waywardness, works wonders, but cannot drive from the thoughts the dear one gone!

A vacant seat! Ever warning monitor of the fickleness of life, how little do we heed thy teachings! Beyond the precincts of affliction it is scarcely known, while to those who have suffered most, it is ever present and impressive.
Albany Transcript.

Most men judge according to their interests, and abound in their own sense. Let two be of contrary opinion, yet each presumes to have right on his side. But reason has always been faithful, and never had two faces.—*Gratian.*

THE BLESSINGS OF OLD AGE.

THE venerable Josiah Quincy, Senior, ex-President of Harvard University, having been toasted at the alumni dinner, made an excellent speech, from which the following is an extract:

"On every occasion, whether in public or private, an old man was sure to be reminded of his years. Why was this? Old age did not simply consist in length of days; for, as the President had quoted—

Wisdom is gray hairs in man,
And an unspotted life is his old age.

If it arose from sympathy, there was no ground for it; the sympathy was absolutely thrown away. So far as his experience reached, old age was the happiest period of life.—And why not! Had we not then got rid of the nonsense of love [laughter], the folly of ambition, the grumbling of envy, the delusions of hope? He repeated that old age was the happiest portion of life, provided that in youth and manhood the individual is obedient to the laws of nature regulating health and strength, and leads a life of respectability and usefulness. In order to be happy and long-lived, it was important that there should be a harmony between the beginning, the middle, and the end of life, and especially between the beginning and the end. The young man should cultivate and foster the qualities which he sees to be respectable and esteemed in the old; and the old man, on the other hand, should retain and seek to perpetuate the feelings and sincerity of youth."

The ex-President closed with this sentiment:

"The hoary hairs with which wisdom crowns the young, and the unspotted life which is the crown of man at every period of his existence. [Much cheering].

A SHORT STORY.—Dickens tells the following story of an American sea-captain:

In his last voyage home, the captain had on board a young lady of remarkable personal attractions—a phrase I use as being one entirely new, and one you never meet with in the newspapers. This young lady was beloved intensely by five young gentlemen, passengers, and in turn she was in love with them all very ardently, but without any particular preference for either.

Not knowing how to make up her determination in this dilemma, she consulted my friend the captain. The captain being a man of original turn of mind, says to the young lady, "jump overboard and marry the man who jumps after you." The young lady, struck with the idea, and being fond of bathing, especially in warm weather, as it then was, took the advice of the captain, who had a boat ready and manned, in case of accident.

Accordingly, the next morning, the five lovers being on deck, and looking very devotedly at the young lady, she plunged into the sea, head foremost. Four of the lovers immediately jumped in after her. When the young lady and her four lovers got out again, she says to the captain, "What am I to do now, they are so wet?" Says the captain, "Take the dry one!" And the young lady did, and married him.

TALENT ACQUIRED.

AS it is in the body so it is in the mind; practice makes it what it is, and most even of those excellences which are looked on as natural endowments, will be found, when examined into more narrowly, to be the product of exercise, and to be raised only to that pitch by repeated actions. Some men are remarked for pleasantness in railery, others for apologues and apposite diverting stories. This is apt to be taken for pure nature, and that the rather because it is not got by rules; and those who excel in either of them never purposely set themselves to the study of it as an art to be learned. But yet it is true, that at first some lucky hit which took with somebody, and gained him approbation encouraged him to try again, inclined his thoughts and endeavors that way, till at last he insensibly got a faculty in it without perceiving how, and that is attributed wholly to nature which was more the effect of use and practice.—*Locke.*

CURIOUS CHINESE PROVERBS—ON CONTENTMENT.—The ripest fruit grows on the roughest wall.—It is the small wheels of the carriage that come in first.—The man who holds the ladder at the bottom is frequently of more service than he who is stationed at the top of it.—The turtle, though brought in at the wrong gate, takes the head of the table.—Better be the cat in the philanthropist's family, than a mutton pie at a king's banquet.—The learned pig didn't learn his letters in a day.—True merit, like the pearl inside an oyster, is content to remain quiet until it finds an opening.—The top strawberries are eaten the first.—He who leaves early gets the best hat.—Pride sleeps in a gilded crown—contentment in a cotton nightcap.

COUNSELS FOR THE YOUNG.—Fight hard against a hasty temper. Anger will come, but resist it stoutly. A spark will set a house on fire. A fit of passion may give you cause to mourn all the days of your life. Never revenge an injury.

He that revenges knows not rest;
The meek possess a peaceful breast.

If you have an enemy, act kindly to him and make him your friend. You may not win him at once, but try him again. Let one kindness be followed by another till you have compassed your ends. By little and little, great things are completed.

Water falling day by day,
Wears the hardest rock away.

"ONLY ONE."—One hour lost in the morning by lying in bed, will put back, and may frustrate, all the business of the day.

One hole in the fence will cost ten times as much as it will to fix it at once.

One unruly animal will teach all others in its company bad tricks.

One drinker will keep a family poor and in trouble.

"One sinner destroyeth much good."

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

LIFE'S SUNBEAMS.

There are bright and happy places
In this dwelling-place of tears;
Sunny gleams, and merry faces,
Smiling hopes that conquer fears.

There are many sweets that mingle
In our cup of mortal woe;
Fairy bells that softly tingle
Sweetest music as they go.

There are blossoms rich and rarest,
Life's lone pathway to make bright,
And their gentle faces fairest,
Shine like rays of living light.

Yet there still are choicer blessings,
To beleek our weary way—
Friendship's warm and fond caressing,
Loved ones never can decay!

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE HEART SECRET.

BY MELVA MAY.

A CHILL December blast moaned pitifully down the street, and seemed to linger amid the tall pines which clustered around the tasteful dwelling, making strange moanings, as though a writhing monster lay concealed within their dark folds. Now and then a dash of sleet would pit-a-pat against the window-shutters and a blast more furious, sweeping o'er the trees and shrubbery, would, with a howl of rage, circle round, and lift, and tug, like some huge giant who sought in vain for a crevice to clutch his hand upon, and to tell to those within that a storm of fearful power was gathering out upon the deep, and soon would sweep along the streets, and rush and swell o'er marble halls, and play wildly with the poor man's dwelling.

Within, a soft, warm light flashed out from a blazing grate, just enough to blend the rich colors of the window tapestry, and reveal the wilderness of leaves and flowers upon the soft matting. There was a large painting, too, upon the wall opposite; the light danced over it, and before the eye were the soft outlines of an Italian landscape. But there was not a sound within to break the rush of the coming storm.

As motionless as a statue sat a young girl before that grate. Her face was soft and fair, but O, how pale! Her gaze seemed fixed on something invisible to others, and her lips were painfully compressed. There she sat, as though a strong determination had crushed the life from her soul, or, as though some relentless destiny had blotted out the light of hope, and left her young heart in thick darkness.

The door opened, and a young girl entered and stopped short. "MADALINE," she said, twining her arms around the fair statue, "MADALINE, dear sister, why are you so pale, so sad? speak, speak, MADALINE!"

But MADALINE, with a convulsive effort, turned away from the loving embrace, and said, with strange calmness in her tone, "Leave me, dear IDA; I would be alone to listen to the storm."

IDA pushed back the thick curls from her brow, and gazed for a moment half startled, half reproachfully, on her elder sister.

"Go, dear IDA," said MADALINE again, but this time with something like her usual gentleness of manner, and stooping over to press a kiss on her fair brow, "go, and sweet be your slumbers, dearest; I would be alone!"

The young girl obeyed, and MADALINE threw open a window-shutter and seated herself by it, and gazed out upon the thick darkness.—She pressed her throbbing brow against the glass, and felt the cold sleet beating faster and faster upon the other side. Thus hours passed on, and then it seemed suddenly to cease, and noiselessly a white shroud fell upon the ground, the wind lulled, the clouds broke, and the moon peering from behind, as serenely fair as ever, looked down upon the earth, which, like a vast corpse in its grave clothes, lay cold and silent in the repose of midnight. It glanced through that window too, and, with a smile so calm and holy, that its mellow light seemed but a shade paler than the golden hues of sunset, lit up the features of the pale maiden.

"So it shall be!" she said, starting to her feet, with her eyes full on the gaze of the moon, "so it shall be! I will tear this love from my heart, and none shall know from what cause I suffer. O how like!" she continued with emotion, and tear-drops for the first time started in her dark eyes, and fell down upon her trembling hand, "O how like, is the storm that has swept the earth, to the one that raged within my own bosom. The rush of winds was not fiercer than the contending emotions within my soul, when I discovered that I was deceived in the character of the one I loved as I loved my life. And when I resolved to tear this love from out my heart, over my soul crept the freezing stillness of the shroud. O how I hoped that it was death! I longed to die! For what should I live? But duty, like the pale moon shone in upon the darkness, and won me back to life—though dead to love—yet to live and tread the path of duty!"

The morning found her calm, though pale, and to the oft-repeated inquiry if she was ill, she would answer with a sweet smile, that she was not well, but would be better soon, and with an effort at gayety blinded their solicitude; but as the day waned one might have seen her glancing hastily out the window, as though half expecting, yet dreading, that some one might come.

The street bell rang, and a gentleman called for MADALINE. He seemed to be no stranger, and was admitted. Ida looked displeased as she saw him passing through the hall, for somehow, in her little heart, she had connected the pallor on her sister's brow with him, and she was not displeased to find that his stay was short, for she half suspected that MADALINE loved him now no more.

In the same window where the moon-beams entered, stood MADALINE, gazing after the form of her lover. How beautiful he was! It was no wonder that he had awakened love in the heart of the gentle girl; but she saw him then only as she saw him the day before; reeling through the thronged street, and with companions a virtuous woman must shudder to think of. She heard the maudlin laugh, and even then it seemed ringing in her ears, and she turned away with an involuntary shudder.

The world jogged on, just as it jogged before. The sun rose, just as though there was not one more suffering heart roused to consciousness by his beams, and set with seeming indifference to the world and its vicissitudes. But HENRY MARVIN came there no more, and the world speculated, just as it always will speculate, on the pale brow of MADALINE,—that it proved to her as the "refiner's fire," for it made her more beautiful, more gentle and good. Her beauty seemed less of earth than heaven, but the girl's lightsome glad-heartedness came to her never again.

Many a widow's heart blessed the gentle MADALINE—many a sick bed was made cheerful—many a dying pillow softened by her presence—many an orphan face lit up with joy at her approach. Heaven bless thee, gentle MADALINE.

A LOVELY INCIDENT.

WHAT parent, on reading the annexed extract, can fail to reflect on the lesson it suggests? How important that, when the parent has departed, the example left behind may be such as the child can be thankful for. To watch for and train the budding thoughts of an artless child, is one of the noblest offices that father or mother can fill. Truly hath it been said, that "out of the mouth of babes and sucklings" strength hath been ordained. What could give greater strength to that widowed heart than such a scene with her little daughter:

She knelt at the accustomed hour, to thank God for the mercies of the day, and pray for care through the coming night; then, as usual, came the earnest "God bless dear mother, and"—but the prayer was stilled! the little hands unclasped, and a look of agony and wonder met the mother's eye, as the words of hopeless sorrow burst from the lips of the kneeling child,—"I cannot pray for father any more!" Since her little lips had been able to form the dear name, she had prayed for a blessing upon it; it had followed close after mother's name, for he had said that must come first; and now to say the familiar prayer, and leave her father out! No wonder that the new thought seemed too much for the childish mind to receive.

I waited for some moments, that she might conquer her emotion, and then urged her to go on. Her pleading eyes met mine, and with a voice that faltered too much almost for utterance, she said,—"O, mother, I cannot leave him *till out*, let me say, thank God that I had a dear father *once!* so I can still go on and keep him in my prayers." And so she always does, and my stricken heart learned a lesson from the loving ingenuity of my child. Remember to thank God for mercies past, as well as to ask for blessings for the future.

MUSIC AT HOME.

MUSIC serves to make home pleasant, by engaging many of its inmates in a delightful recreation, and thus dispelling the sourness and gloom which frequently arise from petty disasters, from mortified vanity, from discontent and envy. It prevents, for the time at least, evil thoughts and evil speaking, and tends to relieve the minds of both performers and hearers from the depressing effects of care and melancholy. Young people need and will have amusements. If an innocent and improving kind be not provided at home, they will seek elsewhere. If they find places more agreeable to them than home, that home will be deserted; and thus the gentle and holy influences which ought to encircle the family fireside, will be in a great measure lost.

"For surely melody from heaven was sent
To cheer the heart, when tired with human strife;
To soothe the wayward heart, by sorrow rent,
And soften down the rugged road of life!"

Let parents, therefore, take pains to encourage and gratify a taste for music in their children, and it will amply repay them for so doing.

THE most agreeable companion is a simple, frank man, without any high pretensions to an oppressive greatness, one who loves life, and understands the use of it; obliging alike at all hours; above all, of a golden temper, and steadfast as an anchor. For such a one we would gladly exchange the greatest genius, the most brilliant wit, the profoundest thinker."

FLOWERS and fruits make fit presents; because they are a proud assertion that a ray of beauty outvalues all the utilities of the world.

ROCHESTER, AUGUST 19, 1854.

Timely Topics.

To the great majority of our readers the most seasonable topics, just now, pertain to the weather, crops, and present and prospective prices of farm products. These matters are of far more importance to farmers and business men, than the result of the election in this or that State, or the manœuverings of any political party to secure the spoils, and "save the Nation" from the ruin of an opposing, but perhaps equally patriotic organization.

The excessive dry weather which has prevailed for several weeks, throughout a large extent of country—the drouth extending over considerable portions of New York, Penn., Ohio, Mich., Ind., Illinois, and other States,—has materially affected the crops and pastures, causing immense loss to the farmers. The damage from this source alone can scarcely be estimated, as it will amount, in the aggregate, to several millions of dollars. In some localities, the loss of individuals and communities will be so great as to check their prosperity for years. Their crops and pastures have been rendered almost worthless—and in addition to the loss already sustained, many will be obliged to dispose of their live stock at a sacrifice. We trust, however, that but few and limited sections have been so severely afflicted by the scourge which is prevailing, to a greater or less extent, over a large portion of the country.

The wheat crop was short in a considerable portion of the country now affected by the drouth,—and in not a few instances which have come to our knowledge, those who lost their wheat by winter-kill and the midge, now find their spring crops drying and starving, with a poor prospect for half a yield. In this region potatoes and corn are suffering greatly, though the drouth is less severe than it has been further South and in some portions of the Western States. Potatoes will probably command $1 per bushel in this market for a year to come.

The fruit crop is also likely to be materially affected by the drouth. The prospect is fair for a good Peach crop in Western New York, but it will be greatly lessened if the present dry weather continues. The yield of Apples will be less than usual, though the orchards promise well in some localities.

—As to the prospective prices of wheat and other farm products, opinions are various and conflicting. The shrewdest farmers and business men are at loggerheads in the premises, and editors, though perhaps as well posted as the wisest, are unable to scan the future, or determine what it will bring forth. For weeks our impression has been that wheat would ere long fall to $1,75 or $1,50 per bushel in Western New York, and that good Genesee wheat would not go below the latter figure until another harvest. Such is our present opinion, notwithstanding the prophecy of many that the price will be lower. The prices of corn, potatoes, &c., will rule higher than formerly.

The Cholera.

We are happy to announce an abatement of the epidemic in very many localities where it has heretofore existed throughout the country, and there is probably no place where the disease is still increasing. Active sanitary measures by the officers of cities, and prudent care of themselves on the part of the citizens, have tended much to an abatement of the scourge. In this city, very little of the malady has existed at any time, and that little seems to be now happily on the decline. One of the most extensive and respectable medical practitioners in the city, assures us that he has not had one case of genuine cholera in his practice this season, although he has met with many cases of the ordinary cholera morbus, most of which yielded readily to proper medical treatment.

Elections.—In North Carolina the elections have gone Democratic in all departments of the State government. Bragg (Democrat) is elected for Governor, and the Democrats have ten majority in the Senate and six in the House. This secures them a Democratic U. S. Senator, the first from that State for many years. In Missouri, Benton is defeated for Congress by Kennett (Whig.) The Anti-Bentonian Democrats also run a candidate, but voted largely for Kennett for the express purpose of defeating the "great Missourian." The Iowa election is doubtful. So far as heard from, the Whig candidate for Governor is some 300 ahead of his opponent, and the party have strong hopes of carrying the State, (which has heretofore been largely Democratic) on the Nebraska issue.

Odell Work.—The *Niagara Falls Iris* says that a slave escaping from servitude, arrived in that village last Tuesday week, and reached the ferry just in time to get into the little boat as it was prepared to leave for the Canada side. His master was on the same train in pursuit, and reached the ferry only in time to see his chattel midway across the foaming waters of Niagara. We learn that the slave was last seen by the master at Cleveland; yet, although both were on the same train, the slave succeeded in eluding his vigilance, and placing himself beyond pursuit.

Conflagrations and Suffering at Sea.

The American ship Tuscarora was consumed by fire, in the Pacific ocean, on the 15th of May. The crew and passengers took to the boats, with a small supply of provisions, but owing to the boisterous weather, two of the boats swamped soon after, and all on board (twelve in number) perished. The survivors in the other boats, after being at sea forty days, and suffering incredible hardships, landed on the uninhabited island of Massafuera, where they succeeded in getting a fire, also a few crabs and some dock leaves, which were the only things to be found.

Leaving this island in a single boat, the other becoming unseaworthy, they landed three days after at the island of Juan Fernandez, and were received kindly by the commander of the garrison, who immediately supplied them with food, which all so much stood in need of. They were also treated very humanely by the surgeon of the garrison, Mr. Joseph Butler, a native of Poland, who attended the sick, &c. They sailed a distance of 660 miles in open boats, and out of four boats only one reached its destination, and out of twenty-four that composed the number, only twelve remained alive!

The Spanish ship Victoria sailed from Buenos Ayres March 21, for Southampton, freighted with bones and animal guano, but was obliged to put into Montevideo, in consequence of damage from a collision with another vessel. A few days after leaving that port, the vessel took fire spontaneously, and was totally destroyed, the crew taking to a raft previously prepared, and to the only boat not disabled. After spending three nights and two days of boisterous weather in the fragile craft, the inmates of the boat were providentially rescued by the Sardinian vessel Profeta Elias, bounded for Montevideo, the captain of which afforded them every assistance, and landed them safely at St. Catherines, nothing being known of the fate of the captain and his companions on the raft.

The Drouth.

From all parts of the country we are receiving reports of excessive drouth. It does not seem to be confined to any special region either North or South, but extends itself, with occasional exceptions, in all directions. The corn and potato crops are likely to receive (if indeed they are not past remedy) extensive damage; the pastures are parched and dead, presenting to the eye a brown and very unpleasing aspect. The weather has been peculiar in this locality; first the sun shines out with intense and burning heat for several days; then clouds rise thick and fast, presenting the appearance of a threatening tornado or a heavy storm; then a stiff breeze scatters the vapors from the sky like a routed army, and anon lulls down again into a quiet, cold, almost frost-like night, to be succeeded by a cloudless day, and again repeated by the same routine of phenomena. Saturday last threatened rain; Sunday was cloudy, windy and warm, followed by a cool night and a cloudless sky on Monday.

Novel Case of Kidnapping.—C. C. Dennis, an employee on the State Line Railroad, has been on trial at Erie, charged with kidnapping a man named Cooper, under the following circumstances. During the troubles at Erie and Harbor Creek last winter, a train went up from Buffalo with hands to repair the damage to the road at the latter place. A party of rioters went on board the train for the purpose of seizing the person of Mr. Dennis, who thereupon signalized the engineer to put on steam and run back to the New York State line, which was done, and Cooper then ejected from the cars. The jury have found a verdict of guilty in the case, but the Court granted a new trial.

Information Wanted—Of James Burdick, who left his home in Beachville, C. W., on the 14th of June last, to see a Doctor at St. Mary's, which place he arrived at, and left on the 19th for London, C. W., since which no tidings can be had of him by his wife or parents. Any information respecting him, would be thankfully received by his afflicted wife and parents, and a numerous circle of friends. If alive, is supposed to have gone to some of the United States. Address Enoch Burdick, Beachville, C. W.

Amherst College.—The Springfield *Republican's* correspondence relative to the commencement at Amherst College, states that President Hitchcock has resigned his position as the head of the College. He has filled the post since 1845, and done much to place the College in its existing high, honorable and strong position, both intellectually and pecuniarily. He retires because his health will not permit the continuance of the heavy cares and duties which the place imposes.

Riot in St. Louis.—A fearful election riot occurred at St. Louis on the evening of the 8th, between the Irish and the Native American parties. It is rumored that five persons were killed, but the facts are not yet clearly ascertained. Some sixty houses, mostly Irish drinking groceries of a low order, were demolished. At last accounts eight military companies were in possession of the scene of the riot, and enforcing order.

Academies, &c.—Attention is directed to advertisements of the East Bloomfield and Walworth Academies. These institutions are well located, and in charge of competent principals and teachers. See announcement, also, of the Tracy Female Institute.

Military Encampment.

The Independent Military Companies of this city, consisting of one artillery, one cavalry, and four infantry companies, were last week in camp four days. The ground selected for the purpose was a level field, in the immediate vicinity of the House of Refuge; and the snow-white tents of the soldiers presented a very pleasing appearance. A large number of citizens and strangers visited the camp, and witnessed the daily drills of the citizen soldiery. On Friday afternoon, at four o'clock, the companies broke up the camp, struck their tents at a signal gun, and, forming in line, marched back to the city, where the members speedily transformed themselves from soldiers into citizens. The encampment was a very pleasant affair, both to the soldiers and to outsiders. Fine weather prevailed, and the health of the military during the time was excellent.

A Miser.—An old man named Bonno lived recently at St. Louis in a very wretched manner. No one suspected him of possessing any pecuniary means, from the penury of his appearance, particularly as he had no friends or relatives on whom to bestow his property. A few days since the old man died, and the public administrator, in pursuance of his duty, proceeded to his late residence for the purpose of taking possession of and selling his personal property to defray funeral expenses, &c., if, indeed, enough could be found to liquidate the debt. Under a pile of firewood was discovered a wooden box of considerable weight, which was broken open, and found to contain about $1,700 in gold. On instituting a further search on the premises, $1,000 in paper money, Missouri bills, was discovered wrapped in some old fragments of clothing near the fireplace. A bag containing $100 in specie was eventually added to the treasure, and other small sums, in the course of the exciting search, were brought to light, making the whole amount found about $6,300.—Death parted "the fool and his money!"

Successful Diving.—The Buffalo *Republic* says a gentleman who was passing out of the steamer Northern Indiana, at the wharf in that city, on Wednesday of last week, accidentally dropped his wallet into the water. He immediately offered one-half the contents to any person who would recover the lost treasure; whereupon four hands connected with the boat commenced diving for it. Three of them, after several unsuccessful dives, gave up the undertaking; but the fourth, the barber of the boat, persisted, and at the eighth dive brought up the prize. The gentleman, true to his word, immediately counted out to the lucky barber one-half the money, which amounted to between four and five hundred dollars.

Diarrhœa as a Precursor of Cholera.—In addition to the evidence already in possession of the faculty, that cholera occurs without the premonitory symptom of diarrhœa, more or less severe, two important proofs are referred to in the last number of the N. Y. Medical Times.—One is a letter from Dr. McLoughlin to the Registrar-general of England, stating that in 1849, 3902 cases of cholera were examined into, and not one was found where the disease had come on without being preceded by diarrhœa. The other is a letter from the same gentleman to Dr. Mott, of New York, dated in December last, in which he says that of 900 deaths from cholera which took place in London during the preceding four months, not one had occurred without the previous existence of diarrhœa, which had lasted from some hours to several weeks.—*Med. and Sur. Journal.*

Affecting Incident.—An English paper says, that while the 46th regiment were in rank in the barrack square at Windsor, prior to marching out for conveyance to Southampton, en route to Constantinople, a motherless child, six years old, clung to its father's legs. He was peremptorily ordered to send it away, but resolutely answered, "I will not." Lieut. Hutton, touched with the scene, took the child and placed two ten pound notes in its hand, with the hope that some one would befriend it. This, however, proved unnecessary, for having afterwards made his own mother (who was staying at Windsor) acquainted with the circumstances, she adopted the little fellow, in time to give the father an assurance that the child should be well cared for.

A Rich Contract.—The Paris correspondent of the Tribune writes that Mr. Beverly C. Sanders, of San Francisco, who left Paris for the Russian capitol in the month of January last, has succeeded in effecting an arrangement with the Russian Government which will secure to him an immense fortune, if he is permitted to enjoy for any great length of time the contract he has made. By this arrangement he becomes Russian Paymaster for the western coast of America, and enjoys certain rights in connection with Russian commerce, which, it is anticipated, will prove extremely lucrative. Mr. S. is living in the most princely style in St. Petersburg, and frequently gives dinners *a l'improviste*, which frighten even the wealthy Russian noblemen by their costliness.

Beginning to Pay.—The general impression has been that the experiment of making the Clinton State Prison pay for itself, or even its running expenses, by the manufacture of iron, would be a failure. But the prospect is now more favorable. The Albany Express says, that the experiment has been brought to a successful issue, that on the 28th day of June last, the first specimen of iron was obtained, and that at the present time, with but one furnace, 12 tons per day, of the very best quality of iron, are being run.

Another Nuncio Coming.—A feud is said to have arisen between the foreign and American born Bishops of the Catholic Church in this country, and that the difficulty has been referred to the Pope at Rome. It is also said that the Pope will despatch another Nuncio to this country, in the hope of healing the dissensions, notwithstanding the bad success of Bedini.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The salaries in the Departments at Washington, with the mileage and per diem of members, amounts to $1,815,636. $1,300,000 are set down for the pay, mileage and other contingent expenses of the two Houses—or $4,000 per member—besides $80,000 for printing for part of the last session, and over $200,000 more for books voted and distributed to members of Congress. There are thousands more for reporting the debates in the Washington papers. The judicial expenses of the Government run well on to a million of dollars.

☞ The passengers to and from India are now conveyed between Alexandria and the Nile, a distance of 66 miles, by rail. The first departure from Alexandria occurred on the 4th of July, with the passengers who arrived on that day by the Ripon and the canal. The most tedious part of the journey through Egypt is now avoided altogether. The whole of the line between Cairo and Alexandria, 140 miles, will be complete, probably, in about 12 months.

☞ From a proclamation which appears in the Canada Gazette, we learn that the act passed in June of last year, to regulate the currency of that province, came into effect on the first inst. By it the dollar is to be five shillings of our present currency, and the cent one hundredth of a dollar; mill one tenth of a cent.—Accounts may be kept, and persons may sue or be sued, for all business transactions in either denomination of currency shall be legal.

☞ A correspondent of the Cleveland Plain-dealer, who is writing from La Pointe, on Lake Superior, states that the white inhabitants on the shore of the Lake, are now agitating the question of forming a State separate and apart from the present organization—taking what of Michigan lies west of Lake Michigan, and the points of Wisconsin and Minnesota bordering on the Lake, and appropriately naming it the State of Superior.

☞ The Boston Herald says:—A wagon, freighted with gun-powder, the wheels of which were tired with leather, to prevent the possibility of ignition from sparks that be produced by the contact of an iron tire with the pavement, was passing over Cragie's Bridge, a few days since, on the top of which was seen an Irishman, with a pipe and some matches in his hands, with which he was endeavoring to "get up a smoke."

☞ John Saville, a medical student in New York, attempted recently to poison the family with which he boarded, by putting oxy-muriate of mercury in the tea-caddy. The mistress perceiving the powder in the caddy, made her tea from the contents of another one, and the refusal of Saville to partake aroused suspicion, and led to an examination, which resulted in his committal to prison.

☞ Mr. Peabody, of the Soil of the South, has recently presented the Columbus Times with a specimen of the orange watermelon.—The rind peals off like the orange, and leaves the whole of the rich luscious pulp in a lubate mass, which also divides into parts, and is most delightfully flavored. We never saw anything of the kind so beautiful. This watermelon is a native of China.

☞ Col. Loring, who was killed at the St. Nicholas Hotel by Dr. Graham, was at the time of his death, receiver at the land office at Benicia, California. The murder took place on Wednesday, and at an early hour on Friday morning, it is said there were no less than nine applications before Secretary McClelland, at Washington, for the vacant office.

☞ The appropriations for the service of the Post Office Department, for the year ending the 30th of June next, out of the moneys in the Treasury, arising from the revenues of said Department, are $8,934,000. An appropriation from the general Treasury of not exceeding $2,344,464, to supply the deficiency in the Post Office revenue is, to meet the above.

☞ Judge P. T. Scruggs, of Carroll county, Alabama, recently charged the Grand Jury very strictly to present every one who had violated a law which interdicts the circulation of bank bills of less denomination than $5. The Jury learned that his Honor had paid his landlord a $2 bill, and placed on the docket the cause of "The State agt. Phineas T. Scruggs."

☞ The National Era, the Anti-Slavery organ at Washington, has suspended its daily issues. The editor says:—"The Daily has fallen far short of defraying its own expenses—much further short of it, indeed, than was anticipated—and its publication will not probably be resumed next winter, unless there be manifested a will to support it.

☞ In London, with a population of two and a half millions, the total number of deaths for the week ending July 1st, was 1,299. In New York, with a population of about seven hundred and fifty thousand, not one-third of that of London, the deaths last week were 1,139, or within 160 of the deaths of London.

☞ By a law on pensions, passed on the last night of the sessions, if the widow of a soldier marries, she loses her claim, but if that husband dies, she again becomes entitled to her pension as formerly. The amount of the new act is, that whenever the lady is a widow, the government holds itself bound to protect her.

☞ The following missionaries sailed from Boston, in the ship Race Horse, for their respective fields of labor:—Rev. Smallord Richardson and wife, Edwin Goodell and wife, Benjamin Parsons and wife—all for the Armenian country, and Dr. Nutting and wife, for the Assyrian mission.

☞ A fire has been burning in the woods north of Sabine, Canada. Three young children were burned to death in a wood hut, to which the fire had extended, and in which they had been locked while the parents had gone in search of cattle, scared to a distance by the fire.

☞ Judge Sheppard F. Norris, the Democratic candidate in Ohio for Judge of the Supreme Court, has decided that a slave brought to that State by or with the consent of the owner, and afterwards escaping from a slave State, is free, and cannot be remanded to Slavery.

☞ A telegraph operator at Camden, S. C., claims to have discovered a means by which atmospheric electricity cannot prevent the successful working of lines during storms. No description of the invention is given, but a patent has been asked for.

☞ A correspondent of the Milwaukee Sentinel, states that some three thousand square miles of the Territory of Kansas have been staked out by squatters from Arkansas and Missouri, who are violently opposed to settlers from the Northern States.

☞ A "Bosom Friend" has been invented by a man in Liverpool, in the shape of a waistcoat which can be inflated to serve as a life preserver. As an article of dress it is said to be becoming.

News Brevities.

—The price asked for the Sandwich Islands, is said to be five millions.

—The whole military force of the United States, officers and all, amounts to 10,339.

—Senator Seward has received the honorary degree of Doctor of Laws, from Yale College.

—Hon. John C. Spencer is now lying very ill, at the Pavilion House in New Haven.

—A single family in Sangamon county, Ill., have seventeen thousand sheep of the best blood.

—The population of Ireland, according to late returns, is less than 7,000,000, of which 3,000,000 are Protestants.

—A German translation of Col. Benton's Thirty Years is in the course of publication at St. Louis, in weekly parts.

—On the 1st inst. the safe of the steamer May Flower, at Buffalo, was robbed of $1,700, during the temporary absence of the clerk.

—The fast trotter, "Belle of Saratoga," belonging to G. B. Clark, of Buffalo, was sold in New York, a few days since, for $5,000.

—A large number of the workmen on the new State House at Columbus, Ohio, have been discharged for want of funds.

—It is computed that there will be 21,000 miles of railway in operation in the United States upon the first day of January next.

—A man in Baltimore beat his mother $1,500 worth, in the opinion of the Judge before whom he was tried, a few days since.

—A thousand soldiers have lately arrived at Havana, and two steamers with fifteen hundred more are daily expected.

—Mayor Wall, of Williamsburg, L. I., has fined his own son ten dollars for suffering his dog to go at large unmuzzled.

—The bridge across the Connecticut, leading from Hanover, N. H., to Norwich, Vt., was destroyed by fire a few days since.

—Tuesday of last week was observed at St. Johns, N. B., as a day of fasting and prayer, on account of the cholera.

—Com. Downs, of the Charleston Navy-Yard, who has been ill for some time past, expired August 4th.

—John Van Buren contradicts, through the London Advertiser, the report that he intended to participate in the Anti-Slavery Conference in London.

—It is said that Dodge county, Wis., has raised a million bushels of wheat this season, and that thousands of acres have yielded from fifty to sixty bushels each.

—Five dead bodies have been taken from the wreck of the steamboat Cape May, which sunk in the Ohio River, a few days since, near Mt. Vernon, Indiana.

—Hon. Fayette McMullen, of Va., member of the present Congress, was robbed of $1,800 in Hanover county, while on his way home from the seat of Government.

—A party of young Frenchmen of New York, have organized themselves with a view of emigrating to Kansas, and propose to establish a joint stock company for that purpose.

—When the intelligence of Robt. Schuyler's fraud reached London, it did not produce the panic in American Railroad Securities, as was feared on this side.

—In a speech at Exeter Hall, London, John B. Gough stated that out of 500,000 persons who signed the pledge in the United States, 450,000 had broken it.

—The Plymouth Pilgrim Society offer $300 for the best plan of a granite monument, to be erected in Plymouth, to mark the Pilgrim landing place.

—A new Cunard steamer is on the stocks, to be named the Persia. She will be 3,600 tons burthen, and propelled by engines of 1,000 horse power.

—The ship carpenters at the Charleston Navy-Yard, have struck for higher wages. They demand $3 per day. The same class of workmen in the private yards get $1.

—A bridge is being built for the Danville Road, across the Kentucky river, which will be one of the most magnificent in the world. It has one span of wire, from cliff to cliff, 1,200 feet.

—Between sunrise and noon on Aug. 10th, over 1,435 emigrants landed in New York, and not one case of sickness was found among them which required to be sent to the quarantine hospital.

—Mr. Hargreaves, the Australian gold discoverer, has arrived in London. He is a handsome man, in the prime of life, and received £10,000 from the Sydney Government for his discovery.

—At Kansas, on the 20th July, while Judge Walderman, who was in pursuit of runaway negroes, was attempting to dismount from his horse, he accidentally discharged his gun and killed himself.

—Gerrit Smith, in settling with the Sergeant-at-Arms, was entitled to about $500 legal mileage, but only took about $90, being $8 a day while coming and going, and actual traveling expenses.

—English papers received by the Canada, mention with regret "that there is a necessity for seeking subscriptions to relieve the low estate of a living celebrity—the benevolent Father Mathew."

—Twenty-five Roman exiles, who were banished by order of the Pope, after four year's imprisonment, without trial, and without permission to communicate with their families, arrived at New York a few days since.

—A few days ago an old salt, Capt. David Harris, of Ipswich, on his 84th birth-day, rowed out into the bay some four or five miles, caught about 50 handsome codfish, and was on his way home before sunset!

—Admiral Smith, in his "Mediterranean," says that the star-fish has been drawn up alive at the depth of 340 fathoms; where the weight of water collapses a copper tube at 200, and crushes it flat at 300 fathoms.

—Mrs. Caroline Southey, widow of Robert Southey, the Poet Laureate, died on the 20th ult., at Buckland, near Lymington. She was the daughter of the Rev. Dr. Bowles, a canon of Salisbury Cathedral.

—On Wednesday week, three British steamers, the Niagara, Alps and Canada, were in the port of Boston. On her recent voyage the Alps had fourteen hundred tons of freight at five pounds sterling per ton.

—The dwellers in the vicinity of Clear Lake, Iowa, are grievously disquieted at the presence of six hundred Sioux warriors, all amply armed. An adequate military force has been ordered out to remove them.

Literary Notices.

History of Pendleton. By Jacob Abbott. New York: Harper & Brothers. 1851.

Another of Abbott's Histories is here presented, and in the popular style with which this author invests all his writings for the young. At this late day, it would be impossible to separate the true from the fictitious in ancient biography, so Mr. Abbott only seeks to gather in a single volume the scattered details of each hero's life, that his readers may understand the allusions scattered through all literature to these classic personages. Sold by E. Darrow & Bro.

Ticonderoga; or the Black Eagle. A Romance of Days gone by. By G. P. R. James, Esq. Harper's Library of Select Novels, No 191.

This is "James's last." We copy the first paragraph for the benefit of our readers:

"He said and wrote."

What he wrote, his admirers can learn by getting the book at Darrow's.

Harper's Gazetteer of the World, No. 3, has been received by Darrow & Bro. It contains a large map of Asia, and the whole work will be completed in ten numbers. The names of all places in the world of any importance, are given, with the latest statistical information as to their population, resources, &c.

Tower's Elements of English Grammar, is a little volume of 125 pages, prepared expressly for beginners, and from its simplicity and comprehensiveness, well calculated to be useful. It is warmly recommended by numerous teachers and the newspapers. Published by Daniel Burgess & Co., New York.

The Edinburgh Review, for the July quarter, (commencing the 321st volume,) contains, among other articles of interest, one on the Russian war of 1854. New York: L. Scott & Co. D. M. Dewey, Agt., Rochester.

California News.

Arrival of the Empire City.

The U. S. mail steamer Empire City, from Aspinwall, arrived at New York Aug. 11, with the mails, 400 passengers, and $1,121,058,18 in specie.

Her San Francisco dates are to the 16th July, but her news has been anticipated.

Our Panama papers are to Aug. 2d. The Aspinwall Courier is inclined to endorse the action of our Government in the bombardment of San Juan, and hopes that the same will be accepted by the American people as an earnest that the Government is reviving the foreign policy which made her respected in the days of her infancy.

The guard has been placed on the mule road, to hereafter protect passengers in passing over.

Rain had fallen in Panama for several weeks, and sickness on the Isthmus was on the increase.

From Santa Fe.—The Santa Fe Gazette of the 26th of June, gives an interesting account of the arrival at Santa Fe of Indian Agent Dodge, with a deputation of forty-two Navajos, who had come in to hold a talk with the Superintendent of Indian Affairs. Until within the past year or two the Navajos, for the last twenty-five years, have been constantly committing depredations upon the Mexicans; and this change in their conduct is attributed to the action of agent Dodge in locating himself in the heart of their nation, which thus far has exercised the most beneficial influence over them. The "talk" was got up in the public square with great ceremony, and terminated in the Indians promising to behave themselves in the future, not to steal themselves, and to arrest and bring in all the "bad men" they might find doing so.

San Juan—*A Chance for Poets.*—The N. Y. Evening Post says:—"Our navy has achieved a great victory; with a single sloop-of-war, one of our gallant Captains has scared the inhabitants of a foreign seaport into the woods, and burned their houses to ashes. The efficiency of Lucifer matches for combustible purposes has been vindicated, and the impudence of Jamaica negroes has been rebuked. All that is now wanting is some good poets to assist in transmitting this great victory to posterity." It accordingly offers the following list of prizes for the five best poems on the affair:—First premium, $25.06; second, $10; third, $5; fourth, $1; fifth, 6¼ cts. Candidates for the highest premium are limited to one hundred lines; those writing for the lower premiums need not stop until they feel perfectly relieved.

Arrest of Counterfeiters in Canada.—On the night of August 1st, the High Constable of Sherbrooke arrested two gangs of counterfeiters in Canada, who carried on business about five miles distant from each other in the woods. All their implements were taken, consisting of one printing press, twenty-six plates of paper money, one machine for stamping gold and silver, which weighed 800 lbs, twenty-four moulds for running hard money, dies, ink, paper, engraver's tools, and thousands of dollars in counterfeit money. This is probably the most important arrest of the kind ever made on this continent. The band was completely organized, and had their engravers, who could make all their plates, and their printers, and their signers of the bills—all of whom are now safely lodged in the Montreal jail.

California Lightning.—The Sierra Citizen says that during a recent thunder-storm a lone pine, on the brow of the hill, south of the town, was struck by lightning, setting the top in a blaze, which continued to burn all night. After nightfall the spectacle was beautiful, and every passer-by stopped to gaze at it. The trunk was hid in the darkness, but the burning top seemed like a great lamp hung in the heavens to make darkness visible.

Cholera in Albany.—The Transcript says that the cholera has almost entirely disappeared from that city since noon of Wednesday. There were reported to the Board of Health thirty-seven cases, only seven of which terminated fatally.

Acts

Passed at the First Session of the Thirty-third Congress, and approved by the President.

An act concerning the district courts in California. Approved Jan. 18, 1854.

An act to continue in force an act entitled, An act to ascertain and settle the private land claims in the State of California, and for other purposes. Approved Jan. 18, 1854.

An act to constitute Quincy in the State of Illinois, a port of entry. Approved Feb. 2, 1854.

An act granting the franking privilege to the Superintendent of the Coast Survey, and the assistant in charge of the office of said Coast survey. Approved Feb. 2, 1854.

An act to provide a place for holding of the courts of the United States in the Southern district of New York, and for other purposes.

An act to regulate the disbursement of the contingent fund of the Senate, and for other purposes.

An act to indemnify the State of Indiana, for the failure of title to a township of land granted to said State on her admission into the Union in 1816.

An act to extend the limits of the port of New Orleans.

An act supplementary to an act entitled, An act to ascertain and settle the private land claims in the State of California, March 3d, 1851.

An act for the extension of the pre-emption privilege in the State of California.

An act for the relief of settlers on land reserved for railroad purposes.

An act to extend the warehousing system by establishing private bonded warehouses, and for other purposes.

An act to authorize the construction of six first class steam frigates, and for other purposes.

An act to establish additional land districts in the territory of Minnesota.

An act to authorize the school commissioners of fractional township number one of range number two East of Alabama, to locate one half section of land for school purposes.

An act establishing a land office in the lower peninsula of Michigan.

An act to extend the third section of the "act making appropriations for the civil and diplomatic expenses of government for the year ending 30th June, 1854," and for other purposes.

An act making appropriations for the support of the military academy for the year ending the 30th June, 1855.

An act to supply deficiencies in the appropriations for the service of the fiscal year ending the 30th June, 1854, and for other purposes.

An act to authorize the Territories of Nebraska and Kansas.

An act to authorize the selection of school districts in lieu of the sixteenth section within the twelve mile square reservation State of Alabama.

An act to enable the President of the United States to fulfil the third article of the treaty between the United States and the Mexican Republic, of the 30th December, 1853, as amended by the Senate of the United States.

An act to aid the territory of Minnesota in the construction of a railroad therein.

An act confirming certain land claims in Louisiana in the Bastrop grant.

An act to provide for the continuation of the military road from Myrtle Creek to Scottsburg in Oregon.

An act making further appropriations for continuing the construction of roads in the territory of Minnesota, in accordance with the estimates made by the War Department.

An act for the construction of certain military roads and wells in the territory of New Mexico.

An act for the payment of the civil officers employed in the territory of New Mexico, while under military government.

An act to amend the act approved September 27th, 1850, to create the office of Surveyor General of the public lands in Oregon, and also the act amendatory thereof, approved Feb. 18, 1853.

An act to authorize the President of the United States to cause to be surveyed the level of land in the territory of Minnesota belonging to the half-breeds or mixed bloods of the Dacotah or Sioux nation of Indians, and for other purposes.

An act to authorize the Secretary of War to settle and adjust the expenses of the Rogue River Indian war.

An act to provide for the construction of a military road from Great Salt Lake city, in the Territory of Utah, to the Eastern boundary in the State of California.

An act to refund to the Territory of Utah the expenses incurred by said territory in suppressing Indian hostilities.

An act regulating the time of holding the sessions of the District and Circuit Courts of the United States in the Eastern district of Louisiana.

An act making further appropriations for the improvement of Cape Fear river, North Carolina.

An act to establish the office of Surveyor General of New Mexico, Kansas and Nebraska, and to grant donations to actual settlers therein, and for other purposes.

An act to aid the Territory of Minnesota in the construction of a railroad therein.

An act creating a collection district in New York, to be called the district of Dunkirk, and constituting Dunkirk a port of entry, and the ports of Barcelona, Silver Creek and Cattaraugus Creek, ports of delivery.

An act making appropriations to defray the expenses of the Cayuse war.

An act supplementary to an act entitled, "An act to authorize notaries public to take and certify oaths, affirmations and acknowledgments in certain cases."

An act for the purchase of the copyright of a work published by Thos. H. Skinner, wherein he describes his new method of discovering a ship's position at sea.

An act making appropriations for the payment of invalid and other pensions of the United States for the year ending the 30th of June, 1855.

An act making appropriations for the current and contingent expenses of the Indian Department, and for fulfilling treaty stipulations with various Indian tribes, for the year ending the 30th of June, 1855.

An act making provision for the postal service in the State of California and in the territories of Oregon and Washington.

[Concluded next week.]

The Rutland (Vt.) Herald states that forty-seven sheep and fourteen lambs, worth some $300, were killed near a tree in that town, on the 5th ult., by a discharge of lightning, the direction of which was evidently from the earth, as locks of wool were driven into the tree along which the fluid passed, and the fibres of the wood were brushed upward; and also that the bodies of animals killed by lightning decay very rapidly, as there was only a heap of wool and of dry fleshless bones left of the sheep when found a few days after they were killed.

School Teachers Proscribed.—The newly-elected School Directors in the lower section of the city of Philadelphia, have removed some 15 of the teachers in the public Schools, within the last few days, on (it is understood) sectarian grounds. All the discharged teachers belonged to the Roman Catholic Church. Much feeling is being manifested there among the friends of the proscribed teachers, and the matter seems likely to greatly widen the already existing breach between the Protestants and Catholics in the city.

A letter was mailed from Philadelphia a few days since, to a firm in New York, inclosing a check on the Girard Bank for $600, payable to the order of the firm. Before reaching New York, however, the letter was stolen, it is supposed, from the Post Office, and the check abstracted therefrom, a forged endorsement written upon the back, and the same presented at the counter of the Girard Bank, and paid.

☞ The managers of the American Institute have decided to omit the Annual Fair this year. The last one, at Castle Garden, proved a losing affair, on account of the superior attractions of the Crystal Palace. It is suggested that the State Agricultural Society, which holds its fair in New York, in October, should combine with it the exhibition of the American Institute, but this is not decided upon.

☞ Saxony is about to imitate the example of Prussia and Wurtemberg, and cause all executions to take place privately in the interior of jails and the presence of certain functionaries and witnesses.

Deaths.

In Prattsburg, N. Y., July 31st, Deacon AARON COOK, in the 84th year of his age.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

We find but little of note in the financial world. The exports of specie for the week amount to $1,250,000, and thus far for the year to $21,649,085.

The balances in the Sub-Treasury at New York, Aug. 12, was $5,282,196.

The imports at the same place, are $4,249,000, against $3,412,000 for the same week last year. The exports exclusive of specie, have been $247,160, against $619,245, last year.

The stock market is more active.

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, August 16, 1854.

Wheat holds on at $1,53 in our market, but Flour has suffered a decline of 24 cts. per bbl. No change in Corn, but Oats a trifle less firm.

In provisions, Hams are quoted one cent per lb higher; Butter two cents, and Eggs half a cent less. Other articles unchanged.

We see very little fruit in market.

Wool remains dull, and is quoted 5 cents less for inferior grades.

Hay is $1 per ton higher.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		**Fruits and Roots.**	
Flour, bbl.	$9,25@9,50	Apples, bush.	37@50
Wheat, new bu.	$1,38	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	76c	Potatoes	38@100
Oats	37@40c	**Hides and Skins.**	
Rye	00@00c	Slaughter	6@5½c
Barley	00@90c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	25@37½
Beans	$0,75	Lamb do.	25@50c
Meats.		**Seeds.**	
Pork, mess bbl.	$18@14	Clover, bu.	$5,25@5,50
Do. rwl	$5,00@5,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,00
Do. cwt	$5,00@5,50	**Fuel.**	
Mutton carcass	5,50@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	9@10c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	6@7c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$10
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	6,25
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	6,00
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	16@17c	**Sundries.**	
Cheese	8½c	Salt, bbl	$1,60
Lard, tried	9@10c	Do. Onondaga	$2,00
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	20@35c
Tallow	8c	White fish, bbl	$9,16
Eggs, doz	12½c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	13½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Aug. 14

FLOUR AND MEAL—The market opened very firm this morning, but the high pretensions of holders restricted the demand, and at the close there was less buoyancy without any disposition to yield in prices. Sales at $8@8,37 for common to good State; $8,50@9,75 for choice and favorite do; $9@9,25 for fair to good Ohio; $8,25@8,50 for Wisconsin; $8,50@9,00 for Michigan and common to fancy Ohio; $9,15@11 for extra do; and $11@11,50 for extra Genesee. Canadian in fair demand. Rye flour and corn meal continue quiet and nominal.

GRAIN—The demand for wheat continues light, millers still holding off for further concessions. Supply moderate, and confined to the local trade. Sales of new Southern to arrive at $1,45; white do, on the spot, at $1,05; new white Genesee, understood at something below $2,25. Rye quiet, $1,10@1,12½. Corn to active demand for distilling and the rail-yard. The market is le better. Sales at 70@72c for unsound, 73@74½c for sound Western mixed and closing with an asking price below 76c. Oats are firm and in good demand. Sales at 44@47½c for State and Western, the lower rate for heated.

PROVISIONS—Pork does not exhibit any important change and the transactions are to a fair extent at $12,37@13,00 for mess; $14,12@14,25 for clear; $12 for thin mess, and $10,50 for prime. Beef is in moderate demand at $12@13 for country mess; $16@16,25 for city do; $15,16@16 for re-packed Chicago, and $16,16@17 for extra do. Cut meats in good demand and the market firm at 9@9½c for shoulders, and 6¾@7½c for hams. Lard is firm at 10½@10¾. Butter firm at 12@17c for Ohio, and 17@20c for State. Cheese firm for prime at 9½@10c; common is dull at 7@8c.

ALBANY MARKET—Aug. 14.

FLOUR AND MEAL—There is no important change to notice in our market for Western and State Flour. Corn Meal is very firm and in active request at $1,31@1,44.

GRAIN—The daily supply of new wheat is on the increase and with only a moderate local milling demand, prices are not only lower but the market continues to favor the buyer. Sales new white Genesee at $2,25@2,28, closing at the inside figure with a considerable amount upon the market at the close unsold. The corn market is firm; sales Western mixed afloat and at the depot at 70c. In the by nothing was done; for a cargo of prime two-rowed to arrive $1 was asked—no sale. Oats are more active with sales Chicago at 46@46½c, but principally at 46@46½c.

BUFFALO MARKET—Aug. 14.

FLOUR—The market for flour is active this morning, the demand being for the interior and home trade, and not for through shipment. Sales at $8,12½@8,50 for good to fancy brands of southern Ohio; $8,37½@8,50 for choice brands of Michigan.

WHEAT—Quiet and inactive. No sales.

CORN—Market firm with a fair inquiry and limited supply. Sales at 58@60c—mostly at the lower quotation—the higher being for choice Chicago, delivered free to boats.

OATS—Dull and very little inquiry. Sales at 34c.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Aug 7.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 2,137 Beef Cattle; during the week 2,354. The Cattle in market to-day are the most inferior that have been in market for a long time. Prices, however, are fully up to last week's rates. Cows and Calves lighter, also Sheep and Lambs—We reverse our quotations; Beef Cattle $6@10; Cows and Calves at $25@50; Veal Calves (live weight) 4@6c; do. gross $5; Sheep $3,50@7; Lambs $2,50@5,50; Swine (corn fed) $4,16@5.

At Browning's—Prices at this market for Beeves have taken a very wide range. Sales at $7,50@10 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves lower, and sold at from $30 to $45; extra at $75. Veals 4½ to 6¾c. per lb., live weight. Sheep and Lambs in large supply, and prices declined.—Sheep range at from $2 to 3,66@0. Lambs at $2 to $4,50; some extra at $5.

At Chamberlain's—Prices of Beef ranged at from $7 to $10,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves from $25 to $60.—Veal Calves at from 4½ to 7c per lb. Sheep $3,00 to 7,00. Lambs $2,50@5,50.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $7,50@9 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $30 to $40; extra, $50 to 55.—Veal 4½@6¾c. per lb.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Aug. 9.

At market 1,150 Cattle—1,100 Beef Cattle, 50 Stores.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $8,00; 2d do, $7,00@7,25; 3d, do, $6,25; ordinary, $5,25. Hides, ₩ cwt. $6,25; Tallow $5,50@5,75. Prits. 9½@9½c.—Calf Skins, 16c ₩ lb. Veal Calves $5,50 to $7; ordinary, $3@4.

Stores—Working Oxen—$82 to 122@124.

Cows and Calves—$18 to $51@50. Two years old—$18 to $28@30. Three years old—$24 to $41@54.

Sheep and Lambs—3,883 at market. Prices—Extra—$4,50 to $6@7. By lot—$1,02 to $3@3,50

Swine—Wholesale, still hogs 6c, and corn fed 5¾ ₩ lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Aug. 10,

At market 1,650 Beef Cattle, 175 Stores, and 550 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—We quote to correspond with last week, except small calibs of which the number was large. Extra $9,00; first quality, $8,25@8,75; 2d, $7,50@8,00; 3d, $6,50@$7,15.

Working Oxen—No sales noticed; not in demand.

Cows and Calves—Sales $24 to $60. Sheep—Lambs $2, to $3,75. Hill Sheep $3,50 to $6@7,50.

Swine—Shoats to peddle, 6c; old hogs, 5 and 6¼c; still hogs 4½ and 5c; at retail from 6 to 7½c.

WOOD AND COPPER PLATE ENGRAVING.

Miller & Mix, Designers and Engravers, No. 16, third story, Arcade, Rochester, N. Y. will be happy to exhibit specimens of their work, embracing a great variety of book illustrations, views of public and private buildings, landscapes, portraits, machinery, society seals, &c. Particular attention given to engraving Agricultural Implements, Portraits of Domestic Animals, &c.

Invitation, Wedding, Visiting and Business Cards Engraved and Printed at short notice, and in a style to give entire satisfaction. Orders by mail will receive as prompt attention as though ordered personally. L. C. MIX,
232-tf JOHN MILLER.

SUFFOLK SWINE.

I have for sale a few good Suffolk pigs, now about three months old. Price per pair, properly mated, from different litters and families, caged, supplied with food, &c., is $40. Also, my last year's stock Boar "Boston;" price $75.
Sennett, Cayuga Co., N. Y. 2t* JOHN R. PAGE.

Advertisements.

Advertisements inserted in the Rural New-Yorker at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

☞ The circulation of this paper is several thousand greater than that of any other published in this State, out of New York city,—and we believe it largely exceeds that of any other Agricultural or similar journal (monthly, semi-monthly or weekly,) in either America or Europe.

TRACY FEMALE INSTITUTE,

33 Alexander Street, Rochester, N. Y.—The next Academic Year in this Institution, will commence on Thursday, August 31, 1854.

For Circulars containing particular information, address
241-11 LUCILIA TRACY, Principal and Proprietor.

EAST BLOOMFIELD ACADEMY,

J. H. Kellom, A. M., Principal.

This Institution will re-open on the last Wednesday in August, and continue thirty weeks, including a short recess during the Holidays. At the close of fifteen weeks or one quarter, new classes will be organized.

Expenses for Tuition, &c.—Tuition in common English branches per quarter of eleven weeks, $3 00. Higher English, $4,00. Higher Mathematics, Latin and Greek Languages, $5,00. Music on Piano, with use of instrument, $10,00. French and German each extra, $2,00. Practical Surveying and Civil Engineering, $2,00, extra. Incidentals in summer, 25 cts. per quarter; in the winter, 50 cts. Gentlemen can obtain board in the village for $2,00 per week, including fuel, lights and washing. Young Ladies are boarded in the Institution for $2,00 per week—fuel, lights and washing extra. Also $1,00 per quarter for room rent. Young Ladies from abroad, are received into the Institution for $250,00 per Academic year.

Free Tuition.—As this Academy has been selected by the Regents of the University, to instruct Common School Teachers, the Trustees offer free tuition for fourteen weeks, to twenty-five Students, on condition that they pledge themselves to devote a reasonable time to the profession of Common School teaching.

The teachers' class will be organized the 20th of December. 241-3teow* WILLIAM BRADLEY, Secretary.

A FARM FOR SALE,

In the town of Humphrey, Cattaraugus Co., N. Y., one mile from Chaplesborgh, 10 from Ellicottville, 9 from the Great Valley, 9 from the Allegany, and 12 from the Olean depot,—containing 100 acres, 80 of which is cleared and 50 in meadow. Upon the farm is a frame house and barn with additional hay barns—an orchard of grafted fruit and a splendid sugar orchard. The name of the road and its water privileges render it a superior farm for dairying purposes. Adjoining the farm is other land for sale. I will sell for $16 per acre, and give possession to sell purchaser. Apply to the subscriber upon the farm for further particulars. THOMAS CURRAN.
Humphrey, Aug. 9, 1854. 241 11*

N. Y. STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY,

14th Annual Cattle Show and Exhibition of the New York State Agricultural Society,

Held in connection with the American Institute and New York Horticultural Society, at Hamilton Square in the city of New York, October 3d, 4th, 5th, and 6th, 1854.

The Annual Exhibition of the Society will be held as above, in the city of New York, from Oct. 3d to 6th, on which occasion, upwards of *Eight Thousand Dollars* are offered as premiums, to be competed for, with Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Dairy Products, Farm Implements and Machinery, Domestic and other Manufactures, Flowers, Fruits, and articles in all the Mechanical Departments—the full particulars of which will be found in the List of Premiums published. A large portion of the Premiums are open to competition by persons out of the State.

It is believed that this combined exhibition will be the most extensive ever held in this country, and will afford to exhibitors advantages never before offered, in every department of the Exhibition, combining the entire industrial interests of the Farmer, Manufacturers, Mechanics, Horticulturists, and Artizans of the country.

Persons desirous of examining the List of Premiums and Regulations, or of entering stock, implements or other articles for exhibition, will please apply to H. P. Johnson, Sec'y, State Agricultural Rooms, Albany; at the Rooms of the American Institute, 351 Broadway; or Jaxon Beers & Co., 336 Broadway, New York, where the Premium List and Regulations will be furnished, and every desired information in relation to the Exhibition given.

Stalls and fodder for stock, and pasturage for the other articles, will be furnished in season, so that all articles designed for exhibition can be taken to the show grounds on their arrival to the city, where they will be provided for and protected.

The following Railroads have agreed to transport all stock and articles for the exhibition, free—requiring the freight to be advanced on delivery and re-paid on return of the articles, with evidence of being exhibited, &c.: Hudson River, New York & Erie, New York City & Buffalo, Ithaca and Owego, Canandaigua and Elmira, New York Central, Rome and Watertown, New York & Harlem, Long Island, Troy & Boston; and it is presumed all the Railroads leading into New York will afford the like facility.

Application to transport articles should be made in season to the nearest station Agent.

WM. KELLY, *Prest.*
B. P. Johnson, *Sec'y.* 241-5t

GUANO.—NOTICE.

As there is a substance now selling by some dealers in this city and Brooklyn, for No. 1 Peruvian Guano, we caution the agricultural public who may purchase Peruvian Guano this season, to observe that every bag of the genuine article will have the following brand:

No. 1
Peruvian Guano,
Imported by
F. Barreda Brothers.

The price is now established for this season at $55 per ton of 2,000 lbs. When taken in lots of 5 tons and upwards, a discount will be made.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
State Agricultural Ware House,
241-7t No. 25 Cliff street, New York.

BEAUTIFUL FARM IN MICHIGAN FOR SALE.

This desirable property of 65 acres, is situated in the town of Marshall, Calhoun Co., but three miles from the County Seat, a flourishing village of 3,000 inhabitants, and lies between the M. C. R. R. and Kalamazoo River, a fine stream abounding with fish and wild fowl. The farm contains a neat Cottage House with 8 rooms, and wide balcony all round; a fine Orchard of Apples with 40 varieties; another Orchard of 6 acres, consisting of Peaches, Plums, Apricots, Nectarines, Quinces, Cherries, Dwarf Pears, Chestnuts, Almonds, &c.; a fine Garden well stocked with fruits, Asparagus, Rhubarb, Sea Kale, &c.; a nice large yard of an acre round the house, also planted in fruit and shrubbery. The outbuildings are a good stone Dairy, Ice House, Apiary, Smoke-House, in the yard; and in the Farmery is a good Stable, Cow-House, Granary, Hog-Pens, Corn-Crib, Wagon-Sheds, and everything else to make it convenient. The entire place is in good repair, beautifully and healthfully located, and is altogether one of the most desirable places in Michigan.

Address the Subscriber at Marshall, Mich., post-paid, and I will give it the earliest attention.
211-tf GEO. HENTIG.

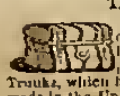
CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.

J. Bryan, Practical Chemist, 112 State St., Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to make *full and accurate* analysis of Minerals, Soils, Metals, Mineral Waters and Chemical Compounds, and articles suspected of adulteration and *Poisons*, either organic or inorganic, and in quantity or quality. It is necessary to send one or two ounces of a solid, and a pint or more of a fluid for examination. 241-13t

SUFFOLK PIGS

from the stock of Prince Albert which gained the gold medal at Smithfield Club, England, also the first prize at the exhibition of the Norfolk Agricultural Society, Massachusetts, 1853, two to three months old, supplied with food delivered on board Express cars, or vessel on receiving thirty dollars per pair. Or they will be sent to any part of the United States, upon receiving a certificate of deposit for forty dollars, from the Postmaster, that upon their reception, in good order, free of expense, he will pay. Address JAMES MORTON,
West Needham, Mass.
Or GEORGE H. P. FLAGG,
241-2t* Boston, Massachusetts.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.



This subscriber would inform the citizens of Rochester and the public generally, that he is manufacturing extensively, a very superior article of sole leather and steel spring Trunks, which he will guarantee to be equal to anything made in the United States.

You may see at FRITCHARD'S Trunk Depot and Sales Room, 78 State street, 1650 Trunks and Valises, and he is now adding to this large stock from 125 to 150 per week—among which you may find Trunks varying from one dollar to fifty. If you should want anything in his line, give him a call, for his motto is, "Large sales and small profits."
A. R. FRITCHARD, No. 78 State St.
Rochester, N. Y., Aug., 1854. 240-tf

WALWORTH ACADEMY.

The next term of this Institution will open Wednesday, August 9th, and continue 14 weeks, under the direction of John F. Seymour, A. M.

The Institution has been entirely refitted and furnished with all the means requisite for an institution of the first class, and no pains will be spared to make it one of the best institutions in the State.

Tuitions, $4, $5 and $6, according to the branches pursued. E. YEOMANS, President.
L. J. Hicks, Secretary.
Walworth, Aug. 1, 1854. 240-2t

HICKOK'S PATENT CIDER MILL,

As improved for 1854 received over Fifty Premiums and Diplomas in 1853. This Mill is warranted superior to all others. Sold by the following Agents, who will supply pamphlets containing descriptions, &c:

H. C. WHITE, & CO., Buffalo, N. Y.
E. D. HALLOCK, Rochester.
E. J. FISTER, Syracuse.
HIGGINS & CALKINS, Castile, Wyoming Co.
C. M. WIBRIG, Elmira.
PROUTY & CHEIP, Orrera.
BREGORY & SMITH, Binghamton.
DANA BROTHERS, Utica, N. Y.
LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff St., sole agents for New York City.
CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
OLIVER & BILMER, Montpelier, Vt.
W. H. HILL & CO., 32 Cornhill, Boston.
GEO. W. EMERY, Albany.
L'AMOREUX, HALL & RUSSELL, Towanda, Pa.
Made solely by W. O. HICKOK,
240-3w* Harrisburg, Pa.

SHORT-HORN BULL FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his pure bred Short-horn Bull, "Sir Arthur"—color mostly red, calved Aug. 11, 1851; bred by Gen. Vail, Esq. He is a fine animal, of large size and fine symmetry, and descended from some of the best animals on record in the English Herd Book. Or I will exchange for a good thoroughbred Short-horn cow. For further particulars address JAMES MEIGHMAN,
Oriskany, Oneida Co., N. Y.,
240-3t 7 miles west of Utica by Railroad.

GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,

Importers, Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No. 53 Main Street, and Nos. 1 and 3 North St. Paul Street,

GAFFNEY'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER,

Have now in store one of the largest stocks of Dry Goods ever brought to this city, in which may be found every desirable article of Ladies' and Gents' Dress Goods, adapted to the season. Their improved facilities for IMPORTING, and the great advantage of having a resident partner in New York, daily attending the Auction Sales, enable them to offer to Merchants and Dealers, by piece, case or bale, as cheap as can be purchased in the New York and Boston Markets.

Wholesale Rooms Nos. 1 & 3 North St. Paul St.,
GAFFNEY'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER.

Summer Dress Goods.—We have just opened a very large stock of Summer Dress Goods, consisting of a fine assortment of Brilliants, plain and figured Berages and Tissues, plaid and striped Prairie Silks, Muslins, plaid and striped Lawns, Printed Jaconets, &c., &c. The styles are entirely new and beautiful.
GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO., 53 Main St., Rochester.

Broche and Crape Shawls.—We have now on hand a very large stock of Broche and Crape Shawls, all colors and qualities, which we are selling at very great bargains, as they were purchased much less than cost to import, at an auction Sale.
GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,
Gaffney's Block, 53 Main St., Rochester.

More New Silks.—We have just received another large assortment of Summer Silks, from an Auction Sale, which were purchased CHEAP FOR CASH, and will be sold at less than cost to import. The styles are very handsome and entirely new. We have also just received 40 pieces of those celebrated BLACK SILKS, which we are selling as cheap as usual. GAFFNEY, BURKE, & CO.,
53 Main St., Gaffney's Block, Rochester.

STARR'S PREMIUM PIANO FORTES.

Every person in this vicinity, desirous to purchase a Piano Forte, will be *more than paid* by visiting my rooms, where he can *buy directly from the manufacturer*, save the commissions of an agent, and select from the largest assortment in Western New York, as I have constantly on hand from 15 to 30 finished Instruments, and from 60 to 100 others in process of construction, of various sizes, patterns, and prices, from $220 to $500 each. They embrace such a combination of excellencies, in their beauty, finish, strength, (to keep in tune,) exquisite touch—soft, deep, rich, full and melodious tones—as induces the belief, so often expressed by those who have bought, or used them, that "they surpass all others in the market." Their superiority was acknowledged when one of the most intelligent musical committees which ever acted on a similar occasion, *awarded us the three highest premiums*, when in competition with Chickering, Hilbert, Bacon & Ravens, Wm. Hall & Sons, at the New York State Fair for 1851.—And the number since sold, with their daily *increasing celebrity*, fully justifies the report of that committee. They are manufactured of the best materials, in the most perfect manner, with metallic plates upon the Iron Choral scale, with the Bacon Damper, and French Grand Action, *expressly for retailing*—(numerous applications at wholesale, being constantly refused,) and can only be had at my rooms, where the instruments will be shown, and all orders promptly attended to. As it is fully settled that *a good Piano is cheap at almost any price*, and a poor one only a nuisance; and as I rely alone upon their merits to secure them favor with the public, I invite for them, the most careful examination and scrutiny, by all who wish to buy at my manufactory and show rooms, Nos. 45, 47, 49 & 51 Orphean Buildings, Main st., 2d Floor. Every instrument will have upon it the name of the subscriber, and be *warranted to please the purchaser.*
Rochester, June, 1854. FREDERICK STARR.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

I have Sheep (both Bucks and Ewes) of the following breeds, for sale, at reasonable prices. French and Spanish Merinos, pure bred; also, crosses of the two breeds, from ¼ to ¾; also, Leicesters and South-Downs, pure bred, and crosses of the same. These Sheep are from, or descended from the flocks of the well known breeders of pure bred Sheep, Messrs. Jewett, Burritt, Arery, Wakeman, McIntyre, Bradley, &c. For further particulars, address me (post-paid) at Brilleville, Jefferson Co., N. Y.
237-3mepw. E. G. COOK.

PATENT AGENCY.

Inventors can have their drawings and papers prepared under their own inspection, by applying to
JOHN PHIN, C. & M. E., Agent for procuring and for the sale of Patents, 16 Buffalo St., Rochester, N. Y.

Particular attention paid to rejected applications, and to Chemical Patents.

Will also send the claim of any invention patented within the last 14 years, on receipt of one dollar. Patent Rights for Sale. 235-tf

ENGLISH CATTLE.

To Agricultural Societies, and others requiring the best bred Cattle from England, embracing pure blood Horses, Short Horned Cattle, Devons, Herefords, Ayrshire and Alderney Cows, pure bred South Down, Cotswold and Leicester Sheep, Suffolk, Essex and Berkshire Swine. Imported on commission by Messrs. Thos. Betts & Brothers, Herts, England. For information apply to J. M. Miller, 81 Maiden Lane, N. Y. City, who is fully authorized to act as our agent. Orders received for Guano, by applying to
231-13t THOMAS BETTS, 85 Wall St.

HOME PROTECTION.

Tempest Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1851; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, in the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President Van Buren, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor Seward, Auburn.

Auburn, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern.—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN.
ELMORE P. ROSS.
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name (*Tempest.*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.
234-tf E. R. TIMBY, Secretary.

LAND PLASTER

At Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.
217-4m. JIRSH BOWLEY.

Poetical.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

FRIENDSHIP.

BY J. C. MILLER.

Is "Friendship but a name,
A false and fleeting charm?"
Ah no, it is a constant flame,
A light that cannot fade.

It has a potent spell
Enthralling kindred hearts,
And from the spirit's deepest well
Its holy fountains starts.

Thus, lady, thus we feel
A spell around us thrown;
Thus, each to each, our hearts reveal
Their fountains overflown.

Oh, may their waters blend
And form a placid stream,
Which shall flow on to being's end
As flows a quiet dream!

Rural Sketch Book.

ELLEN JONES.

A STORY FOR GIRLS.

One fine December night, the air was clear and cold, and three children were pressing their faces against the window, eager to catch the first sound of bells—sleigh bells.

"I see them," said Eddy, the youngest of the three, who was allowed the favor of standing in a high chair, and thus looking out through the upper squares of glass; "I can see something.'

"Let me stand in your chair a moment, Bub," said Lizzie. "Yes, I believe it is father and Ellen," said she.

"I know it is," said Mary, "for I hear the bells; it's our bells."

Even the mother's eye beamed with unwonted pleasure as her youngest darling proclaimed, "Here they are, father and Ellen! O, Ellen, she looks like a queen—with a feather in her bonnet; how beautiful!"

A general rush was made for the door as Mr. Jones tenderly, and perhaps a little proudly, handed his eldest daughter from the sleigh.

How the younger children crowd around, eager to observe every look and catch her tones, as she receives her mother's warm grasp, and returns her proffered kiss. To them, sister Ellen was quite an important personage; aside from her being the eldest daughter, she had been six months in a Seminary. Having been in the city, was, to the brother and sisters, in itself a great event. That much was expected of Ellen they were fully aware; many little arrangements, and alterations in household matters had they joined with their mother in making, solely in reference to Ellen's return.

Farmer Jones felt a glow of honest pride as he gazed on Ellen's fine face with a look of love. Certainly sister had improved in personal appearance—so thought the children as after tea, they all gathered around the open fireplace, and turned their eyes to mother's right hand, where sat Ellen in the little rocking-chair.

Mr. Jones, instead of reading his weekly paper as usual, damp from the press, dries it carefully before the blaze, and lays it upon the table; to tell the truth he knew he shouldn't understand or remember a word if he read, for his mind was now with his children, particularly with the one who had just entered the home of her happy childhood.

The children ask Ellen a few questions, which she answers, not quite as readily as they had supposed she would, and mother tells them "that as Ellen is tired, and almost enough of a stranger to be called company, she thought they ought to entertain her."

"Come, Eddy," said she, "can't you tell Ellen something that has taken place since she left us? I think you can say something that will interest sister; just think, she has been away from us since June."

Of course, little Eddy supposed his sister would be as much interested as himself, and commenced with, "O, Ellen! we're had such nice times, only we wished you had been here," and then the girls joined with Eddy and recounted the many joyous, free, and merry times that good children who live in the country know all about. How in summer they rowed over the green fields, or played beneath the shade of the tall pines in the deep wood, and in the winter, when the air was clear and bracing, and the long hills covered with the icy snow, how the boys drew their sleds up their smooth sides, and with the girls glided swiftly down and far over the interval below.

"It's fine coasting now, is it, my son?" said Mr. Jones. "Ellen will be a fresh customer for you to-morrow; 'twill take a day or two to rub off the city polish, won't it though?" turning to Ellen and patting her under the chin.

"I don't know, father," said Lizzie, "the city girls that I've seen are as big romps when they are out here, as any of us. There's cousin Kate and Jane, when they were here last summer, they could beat us all; yes, and how everybody loved them; nobody was afraid of them, for all their father was so rich."

"What made everybody love them?" said Mrs. Jones, who had been a little sad for a few minutes.

"Because they were so kind-hearted,' said Lizzie.

"Because they were so real polite," said Mary.

"It was because they weren't a mite proud," said Eddy, "and every time I see old lame Isaac, he asks me something about them, and says, 'real ladies them was.'"

Somehow the evening wore away pleasantly enough, but without Ellen's seeming quite so free and glad, so happy and satisfied, as was Ellen of a year ago. The children easily accounted for this if they noticed it, by supposing it was a very sad thing to part with teachers and school-mates. They retired and left Mr. and Mrs. Jones arranging matters for the morrow, as they sat by the bed of bright coals.

"Wife," said Mr. Jones, "they give me a very good account of Ellen at B. Mrs. W. says she is a fine scholar,—ambitious,—with a good share of self-respect. They all advised me to have her return in the spring. But the question is, can we afford it? We're bad to make an extra effort to do what we have for her; but then, if I was sure she would repay us, I shouldn't mind that or more."

"We can tell better how to act in this matter when spring comes,—we will try and make Ellen happy at home till then," said Mrs. Jones.

"Bright well, I've a notion it takes more to make girls happy that have been to these schools," said Mr. Jones.

The next morning found the family seated around the breakfast table before it was dawn; Mr. Jones being a hard-working, industrious man, found the old maxim, "Early to bed," &c., for his special interest. They knew it would require some effort for Ellen to rise an hour earlier than had been her custom; so as she did not appear, they said it was "no matter; by-and-by she would get up as early as any of them." Ellen made her appearance soon after the family left the table.

Just now Mr. Jones entered and said to the children, that George and Sarah S., children of their nearest neighbors, were coming with their sleds, and if their mother could spare them for an hour, they might go to the top of the hill and slide. "Where's Ellen?" said Mr. Jones, "call her; there'll be no better coasting this season, and of course, George S. knows of no one he will be more pleased to see on hiss hill."

"Ellen is up stairs;" said Mrs. Jones, "but I hardly think she will go."

"Go! why yes she will go, or else she is not Ellen Jones. Call her, mother, and we'll see.'

As Ellen entered, it was evident to Mr. and Mrs. Jones that something was the matter, for there were traces of tears, and her countenance was by no means a happy one.

"Ellen," said Mr. J., "George and Sarah S. are coming with their sleds—the children have gone to meet them; would you like to go out and slide down hill with them a few times?—You can spare her, can't you, mother?"

"I would rather not go," said Ellen, without raising her eyes from the floor.

Mrs. Jones now silently motioned to her husband to say nothing further to Ellen. She was left alone with her daughter, who looking out of the window asked her mother, "if things always looked alike to her?'

Mrs. Jones smiled, and saying that was a queer question, replied that the same things did appear somewhat differently at different times, for the reason that we view the same objects with such various feelings. "I expect you enjoyed yourself very much while you were away, this winter and summer; you were happy, were you, my daughter?"

"Yes, mother, happier than I shall ever be again, if I've got to stay at home," replied she, at the same time bursting into tears.

"Why, my child, do tell me why you feel so, why this change? I must know, Ellen; your happiness is very dear to me. Do not let us see you unhappy, if it is in our power to make you feel otherwise."

"Well, mother, perhaps 'twould have been better to have let me stayed at home."

"Why, my child?"

"Because, there is everything beautiful in the city, and of course I must, I could not help being happy there. Uncle's house is so different, so much pleasanter, so much more elegant than this. O, this looks like a prison beside it; their kitchen looks prettier to me than our parlor. And then aunt never works as you do; it is fun pleasanter to have servants. O, I wish I had never gone from home, and then I should'nt have known but it was well enough here;" and Ellen drew a long sigh.

"Well, my dear, if you don't wish it, we will not again send you; you will forgive your father and mother for placing you in circumstances which caused you to be so unhappy.—Surely we made a great mistake, and O, Ellen, *you* don't know how great an effort we made, to give you these advantages."

"I don't want you to talk so, mother."

"But my dear, you are taking a wrong and mistaken view of everything, and O, Ellen, how little you know of the world; if I had time, I would tell you how, for months before you left us, your father and I exerted ourselves to give you an opportunity to acquire knowledge, and to make you happy. Let me beg of you, Ellen, not to speak to your father, as you have to me; it does seem to me that you can overcome these feelings at once, if you choose—at any rate you will shortly, if you will make an effort, and cherish kind feelings. Will you try?"

"Yes, mother, but it's no use; I can't make believe contented."

The children returned and gave Ellen an account of their hour's enjoyment. "Such a good time," exclaimed Eddy, "you never had down to uncle's, I know; George was real sorry not to see you, Ellen."

In the evening the family were seated around the open fire-place whose cheerful blaze made shadows on the wall, and threw its light over the whole.

"Now for some popped corn, Eddy, and some apples," said Mr. Jones.

"Yes, father, I've got it all shelled ready." See our new corn-popper, Ellen," said Eddy.

Ellen said nothing, but looked as though it were a little beneath her dignity to notice such childish things. After a few moments shaking—pop, pop, snap,—and it was quickly turned upside down, and emptied of its snow-white kernels. Soon the large dish was filled, and the red-cheeked apples were beside it.—Ellen was now quite cheerful, more so than she had been since her return, and the evening passed pleasantly. Sweetly sounded her fine voice as with her mother she joined in singing

"There is a land of pure delight,"

and when she knelt with the others, and her father prayed that they might be "that happy family whose God is the Lord," how did her mother's heart fill with grateful emotions to the Giver of every blessing.

Ellen took a candle from the mantel, and lighting it, pleasantly bade her father and mother "good night;" as she closed the door, her mother heard her exclaim.

"What is it, Ellen," said she; "did you not speak to me?"

"No, but it is shockingly disagreeable to have these tallow candles; it's too bad, tallow dropping upon my dress; so different from uncle's gas lights—well, I must bear it, an use to say a word—though I despise these things."

Mrs. J. closed the door and made no reply.

"Wife, what *ails* Ellen?" said Mr. Jones, as she recoiled herself. "What has got into her? I think it's pretty well, if we've got to make an effort to raise money to send the children away to school, only to come back and despise home. It is having its effect upon the younger ones—they look up to Ellen. Do you think Eddy didn't say to me out in the barn to-day, 'that the reason his feet were so cold was, because we had no carpets on the floor;' I asked him how he knew, and he said, 'Ellen said so.'"

"I'm very sorry," said Mrs. Jones, "but Ellen is not really unamiable—once let us touch her better feelings, and certain I am she has them, and she will show us kind and as true a heart as any child we have got."

"I know it, but 'twont do to be harsh, we can't scold it out of her; and I'm afraid we can't coax it out very quick,"

"Shall you go to the village this week?" asked Mrs. Jones.

"Yes, I shall go day after to-morrow; shall we let Ellen go over and spend the day?"

"That is what I was thinking of," replied Mrs. Jones. "We must be gentle as well as firm, and her good sense will show her better by-and-by, I hope."

Pleasantly felt Ellen, if we judge from her beaming countenance, as seated in the sleigh by her father's side, on a fine morning, she bade her mother and sister "good bye;" pleasant visions of village girls, rich furniture and charming music were flitting through her mind, and a feeling like contempt for her own home, and something like pity for its inmates, mingled with there pleasurable feelings. "But they don't know any better," she inwardly felt.—"Yes, and didn't you," said a little timid voice speaking from the chamber of her secret thoughts, "didn't you enjoy your childish spirits at home, when you didn't know any better? Didn't you have a better time when you played in the oak pasture; yes, and didn't you have a better time in the garret, even, playing blindman's buff, than in uncle J.'s parlors?"—Then Ellen was almost obliged to own to herself that 'twas so. Then she thought how full of enjoyment the children were the day before, when it stormed, sitting on grandmamma's settle, and calling it uncle's retreat lumber.

"Well, it's because they don't know any better, and I *do know* better. I won't stoop or bend to their homely notions again;" and Ellen tossed her head with quite an air for a young Miss, in continuation of this thought, as her father reined his horse to the door of a shabby looking cottage in one of the back streets of the village they had just entered.

"Now, Ellen," said her father, "I want you to get out here, and stop a spell; I am going to the mill to get this bag of corn ground, and may be you would rather not have any of your young friends know that you rode with a bag of corn."

Ellen blushed, for she didn't suppose till that moment, that her father understood her motive when she expressed a wish to walk part of the distance. "If I shouldn't call for you very soon, Ellen, don't be worried, for you will find an old friend here; try and enjoy yourself, and be sure and stay till I call for you; there, give these things to Mary,' said he, handing her some bundles; don't knock, walk right in."

"Mary, Mary," thought she, hesitating a moment on the door-step, "It must be Mary Teel, who lived with us when mother was sick;' and then she heard a lullaby noise, and the faint wail of an infant, and softly she opened the door of a dark entry. Closing this, she felt her way to the opposite door, and entered a little room. She was, for a moment, unable to distinguish objects, but a kind, though unfamiliar voice greeted her, and placing a broken chair by the stove, invited her to be seated. Ellen now looked around the dark room; dark, not because there was no pleasant sunlight without, but because there was but one little window of four squares for it to gain admittance to this attic room.

In one corner was a low cot bed, upon which lay Mary Teel. Little had Ellen seen of sickness,—yet one glance told her that Mary was very ill. Then as her eye wandered from the bed to the mean and wretched appearance of everything in the room, she for a moment had a feeling of disgust, and felt unkindly towards her father for leaving her there. It was but for a moment, however, for Ellen, as we said before, had a kind heart, and when she saw Mary's baby lifted from its little broken cradle, and placed in the bed by its mother, and heard the woman who attended her describe her intense sufferings, with that distressing sickness, the rheumatic fever, her heart melted.

No visions of her uncle's splendid parlors now rose before her, but she was thinking how Mary, pretty Mary Teel, two years ago, watched by the sick bed of her mother, with a heart as free from sorrow and care as was then her own. Then as Mary, awaking from the fitful slumber into which she had fallen, placed her bright eyes on Ellen, the color on her cheek heightened, and she reached out her thin hand to grasp Ellen's, which was quickly placed in her's—feeble was the grasp, yet it thrilled through her inmost soul.

"'Tis kind in you, so kind, to come to see me, 'a friend in need is a friend indeed!' Such a sweet thought I had while I was sleeping; I thought your dear mother stood by my bedside, and with her sweet voice sang

"Pain and death, and night and anguish,
Enter not the realms above."

and now you will sing it to me—O, I wish you knew some more, my head is so weak I can't think much." Ellen placed her hand over her eyes, now swimming in tears, and thought for a moment; "I believe I know some of it," said she; then bending low she repeated,

"Endless pleasure, pain excluding,
Sickness there no more can come,
There no fear of woe intruding,
Sheds o'er Heaven a moment's gloom."

Mary listened with rhapsodic hands and closed eyes, and then softly added—

"Lay thy supporting, gentle hand,
Beneath my sinking head.

Then in a gentle whisper she asked Ellen if she could sing it like her mother. She did so with a low, sweet voice, and Mary remained silent for a few minutes after looking earnestly on her; then motioning for her to lean over the bed-side, she whispered in her ear, "Are you happy, dear? O yes, you must be; I am, I have everything to make me happy." Ah! those words sank deep in a kind but sensitive nature.

Where were Ellen's fancied sorrows? Scattered in the winds.

Mary now slept, and Ellen for the first time thought of the articles her father gave her for Mary. She untied the bundles, and first were a dozen candles—"tallow candles." "O, kind in you, dear, to bring them," said the woman, "we're burnt rags in a little dipper of grease, but it's not so neat, you know. You must be used to sickness, dear," she said as Ellen handed up the other articles, "to know how we needed these things."

"My mother is," was the reply. "Well, dear, surely you was kind as could be, to come here—young folks like you ain't always so thoughtful like, but you'll have your reward—*She*," pointing to the bed, "*she* is a saint, and oceans of sorrow she's waded through. When her husband died and left her to sore want she never murmured a word, nor in all her sickness, nor no time, has a sharp word fell."

How changed were Ellen Jones' feelings, as ere she placed her head on her pillow that night she prayed "deliver us from evil." Then did she feel that no evil indeed had ever fallen upon her. And in after years, when she had become a useful and a happy woman, did she recur to that visit, believing that God taught her there, that "to make others happy, is one of the truest objects of life.—*M. E. Farmer.*

The opinion of a fool is of more value than the oath of a hypocrite.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 35.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

The language used by a distinguished warrior, informing his Government of victories won, consisting of three words, forms the basis of the following:

My 5, 12, 4, 10 represents a sum which, if multiplied into itself, and one of its factors be added to the product, and the sum then divided by 6, it will give the number of letters contained in my whole.

My 9, 4, 8 represents the number contained in the cluster of stars called Pleiades.

My 1, 10 represents a number which, if doubled and multiplied into itself, and then divided by the original number, the quotient will be twice that of the number of letters contained in my whole.

My 5, 9, 1 each represents a numerical figure.

My 5, 10, 2 is to strive for superiority.

My 9, 4, 7, 2 is to see, to discern.

My 1, 8, 11, 2 is a useful invention.

My 5, 4, 9, 2 is long life.

My 9, 2, 6, 3 is, in Geology, a seam intersecting a rock or stratum.

My 5, 12, 3, 2 is the long slender stem of any plant.

My 1, 8, 5, 10, 7 is full of life, lucid, bright, active.

My 9, 2, 3, 7 is transferring a thing for an equivalent.

My 5, 2, 3, 7, 2, 2 is a person to whom property is sold.

My 5, 2, 3, 8, 11, 2 is the name of a city in Europe.

My 9, 2, 3, 2, 3, 2 is poisonous, venomous.

The numbers contained in the 1st, 2d, and 3d lines, added together and multiplied by the written numbers contained in the 4th line, from the product of which substract 8, and divide by 613; the answer will be the number of words contained in my whole, commencing with the same letter of the alphabet. EUNOMY.

Rural Grove, Aug., 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 33.—*If you live above your income, curtail expenses.*

Answer to Geographical Enigma in No. 32.—*St. Clair to Eva in heaven.*

Answer to Arithmetical Question in No. 32.—A owed $52.30 10-13; C owed $95.19 3-13; B had $76.15 5-13; C had $228.46 2-13.

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This is an interesting and invaluable work for the farmer, and should be in the hands of every farmer in the country.—*Ohio Farmer.*

We should be glad to see the book in every one of our schools and popular libraries.—*N. Y. Agriculturist.*

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Rochester, Livingston Co., N. Y., June, 1854 220-8t

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Corresponding Editors:
J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the Important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

☞ For Terms, &c., see last page.

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

CHEESE-MAKING,—NO. 3.

We are inclined to think that the reason why the English cheese-makers object to raising the temperature of the milk after the rennet is added, is owing to the fact that they have no convenient apparatus for the purpose. We have spent some time in the best cheese districts of England, and a few weeks since visited some of our cheese-makers in the northern counties of this State, and must say that their arrangements are far superior to anything we have before seen. The "cheese-tub" is made of tin, and is placed in a wooden frame, so fixed that it can be surrounded by hot or cold water as desired. The evening's milk is strained into this tin, as it is brought in warm from the cows; and the tin is surrounded with cold water. In this way the milk keeps sweet till morning, even during the hottest weather.—The morning's milk is added to the cooled evening's milk, and warm water poured round the tin till the milk has attained the proper temperature at which to add the rennet. There is some difference of opinion as to what is the proper temperature. Some add the rennet where the milk is no higher than 78°, and others not till it is as high as 90°. The curd generally comes in from 30 to 40 minutes. Shortly afterwards, the curd is cut up with a "cheese-breaker," and then the temperature is gradually raised by pouring warm water round the tin. About two hours is occupied in thus breaking up the curd and "scalding" it. The temperature to which the whey and curd is thus raised differs materially, some dairies we visited "scalding" as high as 110°, and others no higher than 96°. From 96° to 100° would be about the average.

After being kept at this "scalding" temperature for about an hour, the whey is separated from the curd. This is accomplished as follows: A lattice frame-work is fitted into a sink, from which the whey can run to the desired receptacle. On the frame is placed a large cloth, with the edges hanging over the sides of the sink. The whey and curd is dipped on to the cloth, the whey running through to the hog cistern, while the curd remains in the cloth. This is a vast improvement on the English method of separating the whey—allowing the curd to settle, and dipping the whey from the top, &c. A little cold water is poured on to the curd to keep it from packing. Some prefer to cool whey and curd together, by putting cold water round the tin. When the whey is drawn away, the curd is broken up fine and settled. It is then put in the cheese-hoop and pressed for 24 hours. When taken out, they are bandaged, and a little whey, butter and annotta rubbed over them. They are then taken to the cheese room, where, for the first week or two, they are turned every day.

Salting and pressing are done very differently in the Cheshire cheese district of England from our way. After the curd is separated from the whey, it is put under a hand press for an hour or two, and as much of the whey expressed from it as possible *previous to salting*. When taken from under the hand press, it is broken up very fine—finer than with us—and salted. When we consider that to preserve cheese, it is necessary that all the whey or other liquid which it contains should be saturated with salt, it would seem to be desirable that the curd when salted should contain as little liquid as possible. Certain it is that a less quantity of salt would be sufficient to prevent all decomposition or change of elements in the cheese, when added to a dry curd, than when mixed with a curd containing much whey or other liquid. We believe, therefore, that, in this respect, the English practice is the best.—Again, the Cheshire dairymen press their cheese much longer than we do. They put but a slight pressure on the cheese at first, and after it has been under the press about twelve hours, it is taken out and perforated with a wooden skewer. This is done to open channels for the exudation of the whey. It is then put under the press again, and an increased weight put upon it. It is frequently kept under gradually increasing pressure for two or three days. It is taken out, turned, skewered, and a dry, clean cloth put around it two or three times and pressed till no more whey exudes to wet the cloth. This is very different from the practice adopted here, where the cheese is placed under an *immense pressure* at once, and finished off, without turning, skewering, &c., in 24 hours. It is the "scalding" process which enables the American cheese-makers to dispense with so much pressure. We are inclined to think, however, if we were to "scald" less, and press out more of the whey before starting, break up finer, and press *longer* and not so heavily at first, our cheeses would keep better, and have a finer and more cheesy flavor.

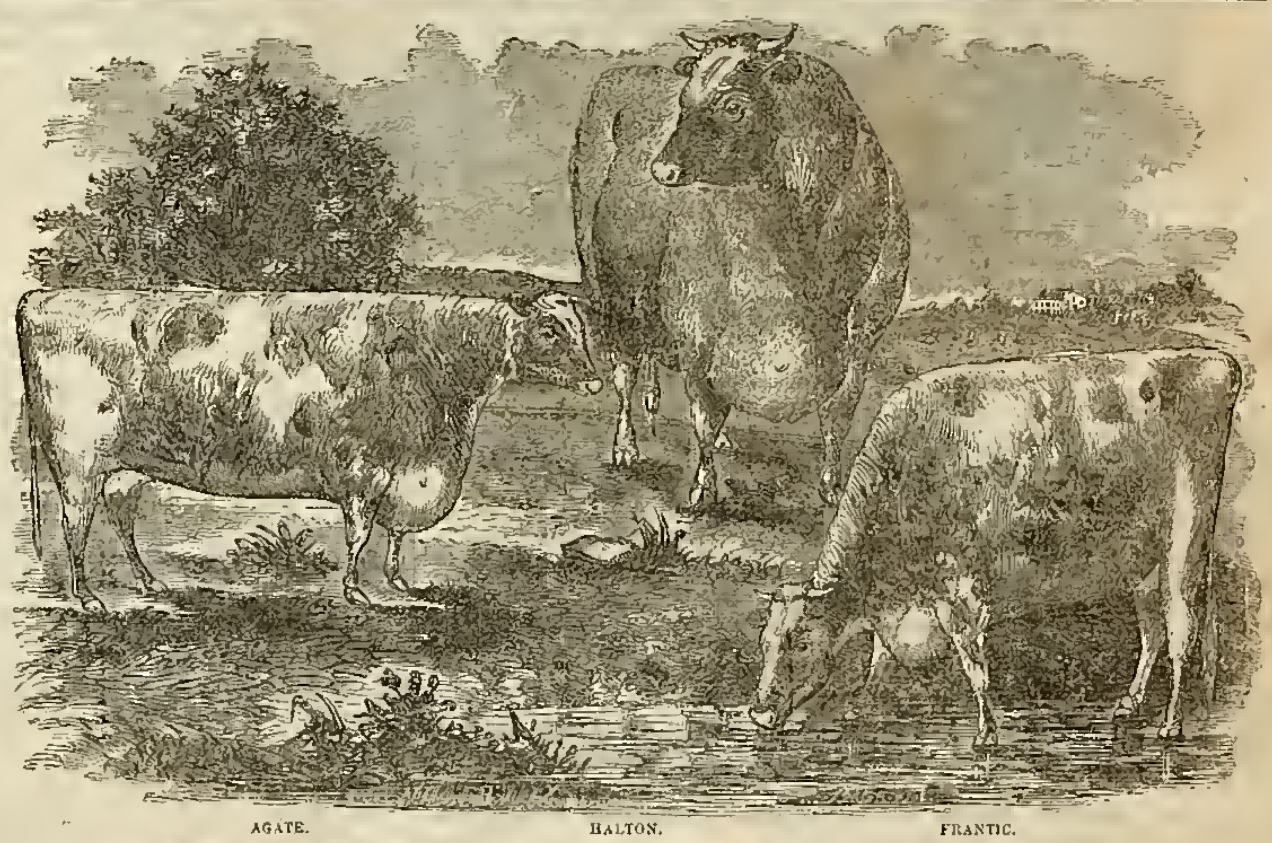
LOSS OF NITROGEN IN FEEDING.

The organic portion of all food is composed of four elements, oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen, and carbon. When food is eaten by animals, the greater portion of the carbon and the oxygen and hydrogen is burnt in the lungs, and converted into carbonic acid and water, and expelled from the body in the breath and perspiration. But what becomes of the nitrogen? It is now well known that the value of manure is in proportion to the nitrogen it contains, and it is therefore important to determine what proportion of the nitrogen of the food is destroyed or lost to the farm, in passing through the body of an animal. Mr. S. W. Johnson, who is now pursuing his chemical studies at Munich, with the celebrated Liebig, translates for the *Country Gentleman*, "a paper issued by the Directors of the Ag. Experimental Station at Moeckern," from which we make the following extract bearing on this point:

"The favorable influence of rape or linseed-cake upon the *quality* of the manure furnished by foddered animals in a high degree deserves regard, because of all the kinds of feed these are the richest in nitrogen, that ingredient which chiefly determines the value of manure. By direct chemical investigation of manures, we have found that when oil-cake is fed to animals in small quantity—*e. g.* as drink during winter feeding, when the animal was only kept in good condition and not fattened—only 1-6 of the nitrogen originally contained in the oil-cake is lost in its passage through the animal, and by the fermentation and decay of the manure in the stable; accordingly 5-6 of the manure-value of the oil-cake remain available. When the oil-cake has been fed in larger quantity to fattening animals, besides the former loss, a portion of its nitrogen remains in the body of the animal, in the flesh, and perhaps also more may escape from the manure through more rapid decay, but always under such circumstances, ¾ or at least ½ will remain in the manure."

It is very evident that there is little nitrogen necessarily lost in consuming food by animals. Not one-sixth "is lost in its passage through the animal, and *by the fermentation and decay of the manure in the stable.*" We have experimental results of our own which indicate that in *fattening* sheep there is as much nitrogen in the manure as in the food consumed—minus the small quantity retained in the increase of the animal. We have been in the habit of estimating, for practical purposes, that one pound of *nitrogen* in the food would give a pound of *ammonia* in the manure. (See last volume of the *Wool Grower*, page 95.) This is a loss of about one-sixth—the same as given in the above extract—and we are satisfied that by careful preservation of the manure, it need not exceed this.

These results have a most important bearing on the question of plowing under clover, instead of converting it into hay, and consuming it on the farm. As we have said before, it is the nitrogen of the clover which constitutes its great value—the large quantity of carbon and hydrogen of the clover being unquestionably of no *chemical* or manurial value to a wheat crop—and as the loss of this valuable element is only one-sixth, it is easy to calculate whether the feeding value of the clover will or will not compensate for it and the additional expense of preserving and hauling back the manure. We throw out these hints for consideration, hoping to take up the subject at a future time.



AGATE. HALTON. FRANTIC.

MR. CHAPMAN'S SHORT-HORN BULL "HALTON," AND IMPORTED HEIFERS "AGATE" AND "FRANTIC"

Among those who are devoting special attention to the breeding and rearing of Improved Stock in this country, Mr. S. P. Chapman, of Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y., is attaining considerable prominence and an enviable reputation. His herd comprises several superior specimens of the celebrated Bates' breed of Short-horns, including the group of "representative animals" portrayed in the accompanying engraving. "Halton" is a very superior animal, and was awarded the first prize by the N. Y. State Ag. Society, in 1851, in class of "Foreign Stock,"—being then owned and exhibited by Hon. Adam Ferguson, of Woodhill, C. W. "Agate" and "Frantic" were imported last season—are of the Bates' stock, and deeply bred in the blood of Mr. B.'s celebrated Duchess bulls.

Mr. Chapman is an enterprising and skillful breeder and stock-husbandman, and we are glad to know his efforts are being adequately rewarded. For the information of those wishing to see his fine stock, we will add that Mr. C. resides six miles from Canastota, which is on the N. Y. Central Railroad.

We annex the Pedigrees of the animals above represented:

Halton, (11552;—Red roan, calved August 22, 1847, bred by Geo. Vail, Esq., of Troy, N. Y., the property of S. P. Chapman, Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y.; got by Meteor (04, (11811,) dam [Lady Barrington 3d,] by Cleveland Lad, (3407,) g. d. [Lady Barrington 2d] by Belvedere (1706,) gr. g. d. [Lady Barrington] by a son of Herdsman, (304.) —[Young Alicia] by Wonderful (700,) [Alicia] by Alfred (23,)—by Young Favorite (6994.)

Agate—Roan, calved Dec. 6, 1850, bred by Robt. Bell, Mosbro' Hall, Rainford, Lancashire, England, the property of Geo. Vail, of Troy, N. Y., and S. P. Chapman, Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y.; got by Third Duke of York, (10166,) dam [Annie] by Second Cleveland Lad, (3408,) g. d. [Annabella] by Duke of Cleveland, (1937,) gr. g. d. [Acomb] by Belvedere, (1706,)—a cow bought of Mr. Bates.

Frantic—Roan, calved September 3, 1850, bred by Robt. Bell, Mosbro' Hall, Rainford, England, the property of Geo. Vail, Troy, N. Y., and S. P. Chapman, Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y.; got by Fourth Duke of York, (10167,) dam [Faith] by Fourth Duke of Northumberland, (3619,) g. d. [Fidget] by Second Earl of Darlington, (1945,) gr. g. d. [Fletcher] by a son of Young Wynyard, (2859,) —descended from J. Brown's Old Red Bull. (97.)

MR. MAPES' PAMPHLET AND SUPPLEMENT.

In the December number of his paper Mr. Mapes, instead of replying to some articles which had appeared in several agricultural papers speaking disparagingly of "Mapes' Improved Superphosphate of Lime," promised that he would "shortly publish in pamphlet form the certificates of those who have used it, which will *forever* put at rest the illiberal doubts and mis-statements trumpeted before the readers of the Country Gentleman, Genesee Farmer, &c." This pamphlet has never made its appearance.

In an article in the Rural of May 6th, we found it necessary to bring some very serious charges against the science and morality of Mr. Mapes. Instead of immediately replying to our plain statement of facts, he promised to publish, "at an early date," a supplement to his paper which should "render Mr. Harris inert for all future time." Month after month have we looked for the promised supplement in vain. Like the pamphlet, it has not yet made its appearance. In the August number of the *Working Farmer*, Mr. Mapes apologizes for the delay on account of sickness—He is very unwell, and had but just strength enough to call us "a blister on the agricultural press." Well, calling us hard names does not disturb our equanimity. Having waited patiently from May till August for some show of a reply and been disappointed, it is some consolation to find that we have succeeded in *blistering* the Professor's well stuffed epidermis. We presume the "blister" has had a beneficial effect, for we observe that "Professor Mapes" was at the New York Farmers' Club, on the 15th inst., giving a lecture on "top dressing," and puffing his "*Improved Superphosphate of Lime*" as vigorously as ever.

The *Practical Farmer*, of July 29, has a very wordy article on this controversy, in which, however, there is nothing we have not already fully answered. It concludes by saying—"Here we leave the subject, with no one unkind feeling towards our opponent in this controversy—*our friend we hope to claim him on all occasions.*"

One thing is most manifest in respect to this controversy, either that Mapes has drawn up a statement he knew to be essentially false, and induced his men to swear to it; or Harris is an "unmitigated wholesale manufacturer of falsehood"—a "pretty extensive liar." If Mr. King, *the* editor of the *Practical Farmer*, believes the latter, he would hardly wish to claim Harris as his "*friend on all occasions;*" and if he believes the former to be true, he may well feel aggrieved that we called Mapes editor of the *Practical Farmer*, or referred to him as in any way editorially connected with it. It is hardly to be supposed, however, that Mr. King intended tacitly to admit that he doubted Mr. Mapes' veracity; and we cannot but think the sentence claiming "an extensive liar" as a "*friend on all occasions,*" was penned by mistake.—J. H.

HOW TO BUILD AN ICE-HOUSE.

Friend Moore:—Occasionally I see in your paper a plan for constructing an ice-house, but as none of them is so cheaply and easily constructed as my own, with your permission I will give you directions for building one, so readily and cheaply that ice should be felt to be within the reach of all.

Make a box eight feet square, by nailing hemlock planks which are two inches thick, on to hemlock scantling. Let one side of the box be seven feet high, and the side directly opposite ten feet high. This gives a roof eight feet long, with a slant of three feet. It is well to have the roof boards extend over the sides of the box. Double boarding with hemlock makes a sufficient roof. Set this box on the top of the ground, in a dry and shady place, where surface water will not accumulate. No planks are needed on the bottom of the box, but sawdust must be placed on the ground inside the box to the depth of one foot, and over this place loose boards for the ice to lie upon. Cut the cakes of ice two feet square, and build a tower of ice six feet square in the centre of your box, (or ice-house, we will now call it,) by laying the cakes compactly together, and filling all crevices with sawdust as you proceed. We have now a six feet cubic of ice, with a space of one foot all around between the ice and planks. Fill this space with sawdust, and cover the top of the ice with the same eighteen inches deep, and you have ice enough secured to last a large family through the season. The upper three feet of the side which is ten feet high, should not be boarded up, but left for ventilation, and a place of access to the ice, and this aperture may be enlarged as convenience may require while using the ice, and for more conveniently filling in. About 800 feet of lumber will be required, and the merest tyro in the use of tools, can make it. Fresh

sawdust is best, but it may be used a second winter. The dust can easily be washed from the ice at the time of using.

I have endeavored to give you a plain, simple, cheap and efficient mode of keeping ice, which I have practiced for the last three years, —hoping that others may be induced to share with me the benefits which in various ways may be derived from it. E. MARKS.

Fairmount, Onondaga Co., N. Y., Aug., 1854.

SOWING GRASS SEED IN THE FALL.

EDS. RURAL:—As I believe much information may be gained by farmers, in frequently interchanging thoughts and experience in relation to the various subjects, which pertain to their vocation, I propose saying a few words in relation to the inquiries of your correspondent J. B. P. in the last No. of the RURAL, regarding the seeding down of land. Your correspondent states that he cannot get "clover or herds grass to 'catch,' when sown with oats, according to the time-honored custom," which, I suppose, is sowing it with the grain the spring. Farmers are generally quite indisposed to adopt any new manner of performing the routine of their labors,—but the repeated failures in my own case, and that of my neighbors, to get land to catch well, when seeded in the spring, induced me to question the correctness of the idea of spring being the best time to sow grass seed. After losing a good many bushels of seed during the past five or six years, by sowing with oats in the spring, I concluded, last fall, that I would try the experiment of seeding six acres in the fall; and though the trial of any new mode of farming for one year only, is not sufficient to establish its correctness or incorrectness, yet the success which attended the experiment was most satisfactory, for I cut this year my heaviest grass from the field thus seeded. I have not before during several years past, obtained so good grass the first year after seeding; and I attribute the cause entirely to the fact of seeding in the fall.

It is perfectly reasonable to suppose, that seed sown in the fall would be more likely to do well, than if sown in the spring, because it is well known that grass seed self-sown or dropped by grass left standing, almost always catches and grows better, than that sown in the spring. The main reason why it does not succeed when sown with oats in the spring is because it cannot withstand the dry weather which we usually have during the summer.—Where it can be sown very early, as for instance, with winter wheat, its chances for success are greater; but, even then, I should prefer to seed in the fall.

When sown in the fall, it should be sown in September, or before the fall rains commence, so that it may get sufficiently started to withstand the winter.

That which I sowed in the fall was sown on stubble, without any dragging; nor do I think it needs any, for it came up very thick and nice. N. M. CARPENTER.

Killington, N. Y., August, 1854.

CROPS, &C., IN SENECA COUNTY.

This is the dryest summer I have ever witnessed. Not a shower in three weeks sufficient to lay the dust, and very light and infrequent showers for more than two months past. Yet I never had more ears of sweet corn in the same space; sometimes two well-filled ears to a stalk, the kernels completely covering the end of the cob. To early planting, after deeply trenching in unfermented stable manure, the result is mainly due. Many farmers will not get one-third of a crop of corn; all who waited until summer for their land to dry, will have their labor for their pains, as such crops this year will hardly pay the interest on the land. But there is a panacea for every ill; our wet spring, succeeded by a hot, dry summer, will do more than the united efforts of the agricultural press towards waking up farmers to the necessity of tile draining as a *sine qua non* to spring planting. Strange as it may seem there is only now and then a farmer who can be made to believe that all clayey, heavy soils need underdrains, even where the inclination is sufficient to take off or prevent standing water.

Timothy hay was a very light crop. Pastures are now dried up to the burning point; and the crop of potatoes and clover seed will be small indeed. There was considerable flax sown, but it is light. There is but little barley. A greater breadth of oats than ever was sown, to make up for the diminution in wheat; hence oats are plenty with light crops. Some few farmers will have good crops of corn; but taking into view the small wheat harvest, loss in hay and potatoes, the low price of wool, and the short crop of so many large corn-fields, our farming will not pay well this season.—But they say in tropical regions that during the dry season the vegetable world rests and recuperates to be ready for the coming rains. The same argument may be extended to that region of long drouths, California, where we are told vegetation is on the grandest scale.

Waterloo, N. Y. S. W.

SAVING SUNFLOWER SEED.

IN reply to the inquiries of THOMAS CONAN, I offer an answer, having some experience in the matter. The worst difficulty it is true, has been in harvesting the crop. Of all ways, that which has succeeded the best with me, is in having rows the same distance apart as for corn, and a foot or a foot and one half apart in the row. When the seed is hardened and the blossom rubs off easily, then go through and lop the heads down by breaking the stalk a short distance below the head, sufficient only to stop the circulation of sap; and by so doing, the head will dry sufficiently with the seed to pack away in the barn without moulding; for a great difficulty has been in curing the head sufficient to prevent injury to the seed. And when dry enough, go through with a wagon and gather the heads, which can be done faster and easier than one imagines, leaving the stalks which are useless, on the field; and by the next spring they will break up so as not to trouble much. The seed has yielded with me at the rate of from 80 to 100 bushels to the acre, and nearly a gallon of oil to a bushel; and for painting, I have found it fully equal to linseed.—H. C. AUGATE, *East Bethany N. Y.*

ABOUT THE WEEVIL.

THE insect that has injured the wheat crop so extensively in New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio, this season, is not the one generally known as the weevil. This insect, called "red weevil," "wheat midge," "the insect," &c., differs very much from the *curculio granarius*, as that only injures the ripened kernel of wheat or corn after it is stacked or housed, or even after it is in the bin of the granary or grist mill. The weevil exhibits its swarms around the barn, the female laying her eggs upon the grain, and the grubs, as soon as hatched, work into the kernel, consuming all but the bran, and without breaking that so as to show that all is rottenness within. The ravages of this insect are so destructive at the South, that it is difficult to keep wheat or corn. The latter is generally put up with the husk on, which is damp or else heavily salted. Wheat is kept in close casks or tight bins. It may be kept by covering with floor of lime an inch deep over the surface.

The insect that has destroyed so much grain, the present season, is a yellow fly, (with blue wings,) about one-tenth of an inch in length; it deposits its eggs while the wheat is in blossom, within the chaffy scales of the flower during the evening twilight and dark stormy days, in number from ten to forty, which hatch in ten days, and completely destroy the germ of the berry. The maggot is reddish yellow, about one-sixteenth of an inch long, or perhaps an eighth when full grown. It leaves the head and winters in the ground. That is the time to kill them. Salt is undoubtedly the remedy. The fly is hardly ever seen; they never fly in the sun-shine. The weevils fill the air like mosquitoes in a swamp. This insect hides on the stems and leaves, shaded from the heat of the sun. This is a northern insect; the weevil is a southern one.

This insect was first seen in America about the year 1828, in the northern part of Vermont, and the borders of Lower Canada. It first made its appearance in Northern Ohio in in the year 1843, and its ravages have rapidly increased from year to year.

Dr. Harris recommends brimstone fumigation of the plants. That would be impossible, almost, in whole counties. Flour of lime, sown on wet wheat has appeared to prevent the work of destruction. Deep plowing the stubble, and not sowing any grain upon it next year, might eradicate the insect, if all who are affected would unite in that course, as all must in any other that should be adopted

The remedy recommended by our correspondent at Darien, of salting the cut wheat in the mow or stack, would not answer for the maggots already burrowed in the ground for winter, but the salt must be applied to the land in liberal quantities—say five to ten bushels per acre. We cut up the cut-worms effectually upon our corn ground this season with a handful of salt to a hill. The corn fired a little at first, but it is growing beautifully now. Every bug or worm can be killed in the soil with salt, and we have no doubt that will be found the most sure way of ridding the country of the terrible pest to wheat growers—the *Cecidomaya Tritici* of Kirby, as we take to be the insect called the "red weevil."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

REMARKS.—In our view, the use of salt to the extent above recommended, is too expensive and hardly practicable in many instances. Unless we are mistaken, the early sowing of early varieties of wheat (such as the *Mediterranean, Soule,* &c.,) on ground well drained, will prove the best security against the midge. Will some of our experienced correspondents give us their views on this vitally important subject?—EDS. RURAL.

PERIODS OF GESTATION IN DOMESTIC ANIMALS.—It is frequently very important for farmers to know how long the different domestic animals go with their young. The following table is believed to be very exact:

Mares	11	months.	Bitch,	2	months.
Jennet,	11	"	Cat,	8	weeks.
Cow,	9	"	Rabbit,	4½	"
Goat,	4½	"	Rat,	5½	"
Ewe,	5	"	Mouse,	4½	"
Sow,	4	"	G'na Pig,	3	"

The period of incubation of Domestic Fowls is as follows:

Swan	6	weeks.	Pea Hen,	4	weeks.
Turkey,	4	"	G'na Hen,	3	"
Goose	4	"	Hen,	3	"
Duck,	4	"	Pigeon	2	"

Agricultural Miscellany.

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS IN VIRGINIA.

LAST November, the State Ag. Society of Virginia, held at Richmond, if we recollect right, their first State Fair. The experiment was most successful; indeed, so high was the enthusiasm produced by this Fair, that the Society was enabled to raise $100,000 as a permanent endowment. We learn from the Secretary, FRANK S. RUFFIN, Esq., that this year the premiums have been greatly increased, the grounds enlarged, and arrangements made for one of the largest and best exhibitions ever witnessed in this country. The fair will be convened at Richmond, on the 31st of October, and continue four days. Another association has also been formed, called "The Virginia and North Carolina Agricultural Society," to hold its first exhibition at Petersburgh, sometime in October next. This Society has determined to raise $100,000 for the purchase and establishment of an experimental farm; $15,000 have already been subscribed for this purpose. The Western Virginia Agricultural Society and Industrial Institute, holds its second annual Fair, at Wheeling, on the 14th and 15th of September. This promises to be "a great occasion." Success to the glorious efforts of the "Old Dominion."

SALE OF IMPORTED CATTLE AND SHEEP.

THE Short-horn cattle, South Down and Cotswold sheep and Shepherd Dogs imported by the Clinton Co., (Ohio) Association, were sold at public auction at Wilmington, on the 9th inst. The 7 Bulls sold for $9,525. H. H. HANKINS & Co., Bloomington, Clinton Co., Ohio, paid $3,700 for the Short-horn bull *Wellington.* This was the highest figure, the lowest being $625. Three bull calves brought $845. Seventeen cows sold for $10-760, and one heifer calf for $525. Three South Down bucks brought $315, and 6 ewes $380. One Cotswold buck $70, and 2 ewes $170. The shepherd dogs sold well. A dog shot and 5 pups brought $170 50. The cost of the importation up to the time of sale was $17,000 and the sales in the aggregate, as will be seen, amounted to $22,660 50. This is a good result. "Some good cattle went at low figures," and "many of the sheep sold for less than cost."

LETTING SOUTH DOWN SHEEP IN ENGLAND.—At the recent letting of Mr. JONAS WEBB's celebrated South Down Rams at Babraham England, 75 sheep were let out for the season for 1,801 guineas—$9,077, or $122 each.—This is higher by about $15 per head than they were let for in either 1851-2 or 3. The highest price paid this year, was $514 by Mr. LUGAR, of Hengrare, England, for a yearling. The highest price paid last year, and the highest price, it is believed, at which a sheep was ever known to let, was $655; the hirer being, we are proud to say, an American, and a New-Yorker—Mr. JONATHAN THORNE. The practice of *letting* improved animals, is one commonly adopted in England, and one which, in a few years, we hope to see general in this country.

ASIATIC FOWLS IN CANADA EAST.—A writer in the *American Agriculturist* says there is a great demand for Asiatic fowls in Canada East, and urges breeders to attend the Provincial Fair to be held at Quebec on the 12th, 13th, 14th, and 15th of September, and to bring with them a "large collection of pure blooded fowls of their choicest stocks." He says they would not only be "conferring a service upon this country, but it would also in return prove to be a very profitable and satisfactory speculation." Those interested will probably obtain any further information they may need on this subject, by addressing the Secretary of the Society, W. EVANS, of Montreal.

MASSACHUSETTS COUNTY FAIRS.—The following is the list of Fairs for the different Agricultural Societies in Massachusetts:

Essex, at Lawrence, Sept. 27 and 28.
Middlesex, Concord, Oct. 4 and 5.
Middlesex South, Framingham, Sept. 27, 28.
Worcester, Worcester, Sept. 27, 28.
Worcester West, Sept. 20.
Worcester North, Sept. 13.
Hampshire, Franklin and Hampden, Northampton, Oct. 12.
Hampshire, Amherst, Oct. 18, 19.
Hampden, Springfield, Sept. 27, 28.
Franklin, Greenfield, Oct. 4, 5.
Berkshire, Pittsfield, Oct. 4, 5.
Housatonic, Great Barrington, Sept. 27, 28.
Norfolk, Dedham, Sept. 26, 27.
Bristol, Taunton, Sept. 27, 28.
Plymouth, Bridgewater, Oct. 4, 5.
Barnstable, Barnstable, Oct. 11.

TURNIP SEED.—We are indebted to the Hon. C. MASON, Commissioner of Patents for several varieties of English turnip and ruta baga seed. Most of them are new to us. Had they been sent six weeks or two months earlier, we should have had a better opportunity of testing their merits.

THE DROUTH still continues, and is almost universal from Maine to Missouri.

SANDWICH ISLANDS AGRICULTURE.

WE give the following extract of a letter from a subscriber, dated East Maui, May 25, 1854:

"The growing of wheat has been entered into with considerable spirit this year, in this immediate vicinity, and the crop bids fair to be a fine one. Harvesting has already commenced, and what is peculiar to *this country*, I think, will continue for nearly three months, the climate admitting of sowing wheat from the first of December to the last of March. The crop will amount this year to about 25,000 bushels; and from the fact that there is a flour mill at Honolulu, ready for operation, the present and prospective high price of flour, and the success of this year's crops, the next season's sowing will be quadruple to that of this.

"The soil and climate seem admirably adapted to the growing of wheat. There is now good wheat growing on land, where five or six crops have been raised in succession without any dressing. A fine growth on land that produced last year from 25 to 30 bushels per acre, and this land had been cropped with sugar cane for ten years. On new land I have seen this year wheat 6½ feet high, and whole fields averaging more than five feet.

"The elevation at which wheat is grown is from 1,500 to 3,000 feet above the level of the sea. The soil is decomposed lava in some parts, and in others the lava is mingled with volcanic cinders and ashes, also some vegetable matter. The temperature varies from 50° to 84° Fah.

"It is believed that after the present harvest the Islands will not import much bread-stuff.

"The labor saving machines of the U. States are being introduced here. One of Hussey's Reapers is here for the present harvest, and another on the way. A one-horse-power overshot Thresher of Emery's manufacture, a two-horse-power Thresher of Whitman's make are here, and another of Whitman's on the way.—*Country Gentleman.*

SAVING CLOVER SEED.

THE difficulties of saving the seed are imaginary; the process is simple and easy. After the clover field has been cut or grazed, let the second growth come on. When about two-thirds of the heads have turned brown, cut with a cradle, throwing the grass into double swaths, and cure. When cured, rake up in the morning while the dew continues on, into convenient parcels for binding with a pitchfork, and, as soon as all danger from heating is obviated, get it under shelter, either in the barn, or protected in the field. Be careful not to put in many while any moisture remains in the plants; and on the other hand, don't handle it rudely when very dry, where you don't want the seeds to fall, for in that condition the heads shell freely. Having sheltered it, you may wait, if you choose, till winter affords leisure for threshing or treading out.

The second crop produces more seed than the first, and hence the economy of first cutting or grazing the field, though from that cut for hay, a prudent, careful husbandman, might easily save enough seed for his own use. It is believed that more seed may be saved by mowing when about two-thirds of the heads have turned brown than at any other period, because, if cut sooner, too many of the seeds are unripe, and if later, too many scatter out of the heads in cradling and handling. If the heads break off and fall through the fingers in cradling, cover with cotton or linen cloth. Every farmer may easily save his own seed. There is abundant time for clover to make good heads, well filled with seed, after the hogs have been turned upon the rye, or after the first crop of hay has been taken, and it would surely be economical to preserve a small portion of a field for saving seed.—*Farm Journal.*

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS.

STATE Fairs seem to be growing into the Great Annual Festival, in many of the States, eclipsing all other gatherings by their comprehensive character, bringing into contact and communion men of all occupations and tastes, from the most remote portion of the State; and by the great aggregation of stock, vegetables, fruits and implements for exhibition, illustrating the perfection to which, by skill, time, and observance of physiological and mechanical laws, animals, vegetables and fruits, and the rude implements of the farmer can be brought. They cleave scales from the eyes of ignorance. They sweep away the films of prejudice. Like cobwebs. They infuse into the mind of the young farmer an ambition to excel in his profession. They teach the money-loving votary of the profession, what fearful wastes, what exhaustion of his soil, what deterioration of his crops and stock, have been the consequence of persisting in dogged, and selfish, and unnatural courses, because his fathers did before him.—They impress in ten thousand different ways, the superiority of intelligence over mere brute labor, and tell with ten thousand illustrations, that a sharp intellect is as necessary at one end of the plow, as a sharp coulter at the other; in a word, the supremacy of mind over matter. —*Toledo Blade.*

APPLICATION OF MANURE.—By all means, apply manure to grass lands in autumn—the fall, winter, and spring rains will carry down the soluble parts among the roots, and the plants will have the full benefit at the commencement of their growth. There will be a very little evaporation of the manure comparatively, during winter, and the remaining portions become well settled about the plants, and do not hinder their growth. On the other hand, if applied in the spring, the first tendency is to smother and check, some time elapses before the enriching portions get down among the roots; and the warm weather promotes the escape of the volatile portions of the manure.

A PULVERIZED soil permits the immediate escape of water after heavy rains, and yet, by capillary attraction it furnishes a supply of moisture during a protracted drouth.

Inquiries and Answers.

THE LAWTON BLACKBERRY.—Where and at what price can slips or roots of the New Rochelle or Lawton Blackberry be had?

Where, also, can we get the Oregon pea for seed, and at what price? Information through the RURAL is respectfully requested.—A SUBSCRIBER, *Italy, N. Y.*

Messrs. GEO. SEYMOUR & Co., of Norfolk, Ct., have the plants for sale, we believe, at 25 cents per hundred. Others may have them; and, if so, they will do well to make it known by an advertisement.

We cannot answer as to the Oregon pea.

FEEDING PIGS.—I wish some of the readers of the RURAL would inform me what feed will make pigs grow most, and how it should be given. I want to fat them this fall.—A SUBSCRIBER, *Fairport, N. Y., Aug. 2, 1854.*

This inquiry is addressed exclusively to the "readers of the RURAL." We trust some of them will answer it.

ARTESIAN DRILLER.—Can you, or some of your readers, give me full information concerning an "artesian driller," or machine used in drilling for water. I would like to know where one can be obtained, the expense per foot of drilling, &c. I shall be much obliged to any one who will, through your columns or otherwise, give me the necessary information.—A. H. ARNOLD, *Fairfield, Herkimer Co., N. Y.*

CLOVER SEED HARVESTERS.—Will you inform me through the RURAL, where I can purchase a machine for gathering clover seed?—THOMAS BEARDEN, JR., *Geneva, N. Y.*

T. S. STEADMAN, Holley, N. Y., and I. A. WAGENER, Fultony, Steuben Co., N. Y., are inventors of excellent machines for harvesting clover seed.

RED TOP GRASS.—I wish your readers would give us their experience in the cultivation of red top grass,—the best time to sow it,—the amount of seed per acre, and what kind of feed it makes, &c.—GEO. C. WAINWRIGHT, *Wattsfield, Vt.*

Domestic Economy.

FRIED CUCUMBERS.—Peel, and slice lengthwise, about one-quarter of an inch thick.—Dredge with flour, and fry in butter or good pork gravy until cooked brown; add a little salt and pepper, and eat them for oysters.

J. W. H.

PICKLED PEACHES.—Select ripe cling-stone peaches. To one gallon of good vinegar add four pounds of brown sugar; boil this for a few minutes, and take all the scum which may rise. Rub the peaches with a flannel cloth, to remove the down, and stick a clove in each; put them in glass or stone jars, and pour the liquor upon them boiling hot. When cold cover the jars and let them stand in a cool place for a week or ten days, then pour off the liquor and boil it as before, after which return it, boiling, to the peaches, which should be carefully covered and stored away for future use. If your peaches are very hard, boil them in water, to tender, before you pickle them, and they will be fit for use almost immediately.—*National Cook Book*

TO DESTROY BED BUGS.—We have made use of the following simple, yet efficient means of destroying bed-bugs and similar vermin, for several years, and found it to be complete in its extermination.

Remove from the room everything that is not infested; then take a small quantity of sulphur and set it burning in an old kettle, keeping the room closed tight until the smoke has all disappeared. After this, thoroughly ventilate the room, and the smell of the sulphur will all pass away.—D. C., in *Ala. Cultivator*

TO MAKE TOMATO WINE.—Take small, ripe tomatoes, pick off the stems, put them into a basket or tub, wash clean, then mash well, and strain through a linen rag (a bushel will make five gallons pure); then add 2½ to 3 pounds good brown sugar to each gallon: then put into a cask, and ferment and line as for raspberry wine. If two gallons of water be added to each bushel of tomatoes, the wine will be as good.

GREEN CORN PUDDING.—Take twelve ears of corn; cut the half of each row with a sharp pointed knife; then with the back of the knife, scrape all the milk from the corn, leaving the husk on the cob; to this milk add one half teacup of good cream, three table-spoonfuls of flour, three of sugar, one of butter, two eggs—stir well and bake the same as corn bread.—*Iowa Farmer.*

WAX CANDLES NEED NEER SNUFFING.—"The reason why wax candles never need snuffing, is because the wick of a wax candle is made of very fine thread, which the heat of the flame is sufficient to consume. The wick of a tallow candle is made of coarse cotton, which is too substantial to be consumed, and therefore must be removed with the snuffers.

BROWN BREAD PUDDING.—Take half a pound of stale brown bread, grated, ditto of currants, ditto of shred suet, sugar and nutmeg; mix with four eggs, a tea-spoonful of brandy, and two tablespoonfuls of cream; boil in a chalk or basin that exactly holds it, three or four hours.—*Randall.*

Orchard and Garden.

POMOLOGICAL GOSSIP.

NO. 1.—FRUIT GARDENS AMONG FARMERS.

Now that there may be said to be almost a mania in this country about everything pertaining to the cultivation of fruit, there is no fear that the readers of Agricultural and Horticultural journals will tire of the subject, at least until the tide of "popular opinion" sets in some other direction. Everything that is written upon the Garden however crude it may be, is read with avidity. Still there is a large class of people in this country who are yet indifferent to the subject, not that they dislike good fruit, or would object to having a fruit garden in full bearing set down upon upon their premises, but because they are too indolent or avaricious to do it themselves, or else that the task of procuring and setting fruit trees more than overbalances, in their minds, the *good* derived from them.

The inhabitants of our cities and villages have enlisted in the matter with commendable zeal, and thousands of beautiful gardens are springing up as if by magic, thousands of homes are rendered more attractive, and thousands of hearts beat happier. This class need no word of encouragement.

It is in the rural districts that we discover the greatest deficiency in those adornings which increase the delights and attractions of home, and here a new impulse is needed to secure to country homes as beautiful fruit and ornamental gardens as adorn our cities and villages. We would create and encourage a taste for the beautiful in the country, as well as in the town.

One great objection which is urged by farmers generally against improvements of this kind, is the want of time. They would like all these things if they only had time to attend to them.

But this is not a valid objection. There are very few farmers that cannot devote fifteen minutes daily to the cultivation of a fruit garden, yet that will suffice to keep a moderate sized one in a thriving condition. Another objection is the trouble and expense of procuring the trees. Here again fifteen minutes of time and ten dollars in money will accomplish wonders. Sit down some rainy morning and write to some nurseryman, (it is always cheaper and better to order directly from the nursery, than to purchase of the itinerant dealers,) naming the kinds that you desire and the place where you will have them sent, and they will be forthcoming without further trouble. If you only wish a few trees yourself, join with some neighbor, and thus save a part of the expense of packing and transportation.

But, says one, I never shall be able to make a judicious selection from the endless list of names in a nurseryman's catalogue. This, to the amateur, is no objection—the more the better—but, to the novice, it is a serious obstacle. It is easy enough to make out a list at random, but, in making a select list of only a few varieties, and those the very best, much experience is required. To aid those who wish to lay out a small fruit garden this fall or next spring in making good selections, I will, in a future number of the RURAL, name such varieties as, from my experience, prove to be the best.

R. B. W.

EARLY SOWN SQUASHES.—In our notice of the Messrs. HAYWARD'S farm in our last number, we said the *early sown* squashes were all destroyed, while later sown escaped. This is a mistake. The squashes destroyed were the *Vegetable Marrow*, which from its succulent nature and rapid growth is extremely liable to injury by the bug. As a general rule, all *early sown* squashes escape the bug better than the later sown ones. The reason for this is probably because the early sown squashes, from their slow growth are more palatable than the succulent, rapid-growing, later sown ones.

GERMINATION OF CHERRY STONES.—The stones should be washed from the cherries when the latter are fully ripe, and as soon as the surface has dried in the shade, mixed with more than their bulk of sand, and buried in a shallow pit in the earth, covered first with flat stones, and then with a few inches of earth.—Here they may remain through the winter; but the first moment that the frost disappears from the ground the following spring, they are to be taken out and planted in drills. They may be planted in autumn; but the soil settling hard about them, is apt to prevent their growth, unless it is of the lightest character. Freezing tends to remove the shell, and assist germination. The Mazzard makes the hardiest stocks, but the improved heart varieties succeed well in most cases.—*Alb. Cult.*

BUDDING ROSE BUSHES.—I take this way to inform all persons who have a taste for raising flowers, that they can have as many varieties of roses as they wish, growing on the same bush by budding it in July or August. The operation is very simple, and is performed in the same way as in budding peach and pear trees. I tried the experiment last summer on my rose bushes with success.—ELIHU CROSS, *in Alb. Cult.*

CULTIVATION OF STRAWBERRIES.

THE subject of conversation at the last meeting of the New York Horticultural Society was the cultivation of strawberries. The soil best adapted for them was said to be a gravelly loam.

The land should be well drained, and to every acre applied 20 bushels of unleached ashes, 10 bushels of lime, and 2 or 3 pounds of salt. The ground should be well broken up; animal manures should be eschewed; leaf-mold is the best, and this should be carefully spaded in.—About the first of July is the best time to set out the plants. In doing this, pains should be taken to have them firmly rooted. The rows should be eighteen inches apart, and the plants a foot apart. Sometimes it will be well to allow greater interval, in which case the interstices can be filled up from the growth of the runners. After setting out the plants, throw on a covering of tan an inch or an inch and a half in depth, then water them plentifully, and the moisture will be retained a long time.—After cold weather comes on, cover the strawberry beds and the walks with clean straw, throwing over a little brush, or something to keep the straw in its place. In the spring, remove the straw, and make use of some fertilizing agent to give the plants vigor, as sulphate of soda, sulphate of ammonia, or nitrate of potash. Keep the roots out, see that the plants are bountifully watered, and let nothing intervene to disturb or retard their growth till you gather the fruit. The beds should be made over as often as every three years.

DWARF PEARS.

As I have had a good deal of experience in raising dwarfs, and have a dwarf orchard of some 500 varieties, some years planted, I will give you some of my experience.

I find on the true Angiers quince almost all the varities grow freely, while on the common quince only a few will grow. Still, many varieties do not continue to grow in a healthy state for any length of time. If a tree gets once stunted, there is little chance of its ever recovering so as to be a healthy tree, and nearly all the trees peddled about are more or less stunted.

Purchasers should examine the trees in the nursery rows themselves, before buying, when they could easily judge what trees and what varieties are perfectly good and suitable, or they should send their orders to nurserymen they can depend on for supplying a genuine and thrifty article.

I have trees propagated from nearly every variety in my nursery. Several hundred of such varirties appear to be perfectly suitable to the quince stock, and many, more especially of the newer varieties, grow with the greatest luxuriance.

But to cultivate dwarf pears properly and with certainty in this climate, they must be mulched twice a year—once in June or early in July, digging it in slightly in October; second in December, digging it in again in April. The roots of the quince are so much nearer the surface than the pear, that they are more readily affected with the drouths of summer and the frosts of winter.

Last winter was severe on unprotected dwarf pears. In wet ground those in nursery rows were nearly all killed, and the same in sandy soil. Strong clayey loam sufficiently dry that water won't stand on it, is the best soil. On such there is little trouble in cultivating them, and they are much superior to standard pears. When planted on sandy soils, mulching is indispensable.—JAMES DOUGALL, *in Mich. Far.*

IMPROVING FRUIT, ETC.

A CORRESPONDENT of the *Gardeners' Gazette*, says:—"I have, from observation, and a series of trials, ascertained that all sorts of fruits can be raised about one-third larger than they usually are, and their qualities much improved, simply by supporting the fruit in the following manner:—As soon as it is fully developed, it should not be allowed to hang its weight upon its stalk, as the increasing weight strains the stalk, and in that way lessens the quantity of nutritious fluid flowing to the fruit. This may be obviated in some cases by laying the pear, or apple, or whatever it may be, upon a branch, and fixing it with a piece of matting, to prevent its being moved by the wind; or by putting it into a small net, made for the purpose, at the same time keeping the stalk in a horizontal position, when it can be done without twisting or bending it—as the bending, either accidentally or by the weight of the fruit, is, in my opinion, most injurious to its growth; for the pores of the woody stalk are strained on the one side of the bend and compressed on the other; hence the vessels through which the requisite nourishment flows, being thus partially shut up the growth of fruit is retarded in proportion to the straining and compressing of the stalk. The fixing of the fruit also prevents the risk of its falling off and getting damaged before it reaches maturity.—I have grown dahlias upon the same principle, and with similar success, and I have no doubt that the most of flower blooms, especially those which are weighty and inclining, can be grown much larger by the system referred to, and, in short, all sorts of vegetables, trees, etc."

REMARKS.—Amateurs wishing to grow a few fine specimens, may try this,—it is, of course, impracticable to any extent.—EDS.

GREAT YIELD OF CUCUMBERS.—From four hills of cucumbers I gathered at one cutting, 6 cucumbers which measured, laid in a line, 6 ft. 6 in.; the longest measured 15 inches. One of them was bent down at the stem and into the shape of a holster pistol; my wife took up that one and said, "O, here is a gun!" I think this a great crop for one cutting; growing a single cucumber of long length is one thing, but growing them by the dozen is another thing. These were not full-grown cucumbers, but just right to serve on the table.—JOEL HAYGOOD, *in N. E. Farmer.*

CRYSTAL PALACE PRIZE CHURN.

OUR engraving shows the manner of using TILLINGHAST'S Churn—a machine which has attracted considerable attention of late, from the fact that it was awarded the first prize at the New York Crystal Palace. It has been, heretofore, a matter of difficulty to ascertain which of the many patented churns was the best; and many have long ago come to the conclusion that one was just as good as another. Each particular invention has been lauded to the skies, its defects covered up, and its advantages over-rated. At the test of churns alluded to, no less than fourteen different kinds were put in operation at the same time. Among them was LAROISY'S French churn, to which was awarded the first prize at the Great Exhibition of London, in 1851. The New York Crystal Palace Jury made the following official report of the result of the trial:

"Repeated trials were made of the several churns on exhibition, the last of which was the most satisfactory. At this trial, the Centrifugal Churn, invented by Joseph B. Tillinghast, of Ohio, was eminently successful, completely outstripping all others in every respect, but most particularly in the quality and excess of quantity which it produced from the same amount of cream employed in the other churns. Two gallons of sweet cream were required of each exhibitor, the whole was thoroughly mixed, and then equally distributed by the jury. The result was, that the butter produced and gathered in five minutes by the Centrifugal Churn, was of a better line, a richer quality, and weighed four and a half ounces more than the product of any other churn, and brought in much less time.

Its efficiency, simplicity, and superiority, constrain us to award to the Centrifugal Churn the Prize Medal, with our special approbation."

H. WAGER, N. Y., *Chairman.*
W. Newbold, N. J. J. W. Proctor Mass.
Wm. Evans, Canada. Ph. R. Freas, Pa.
HENRY S. BABBIT, Ohio, *Sec'y.*

The Committee have given a recommendation which it would be impossible to improve upon. We shall, therefore, refer our readers for any further information to the advertisement in another column.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,
For the week ending August 8.

R. D. Bartlett, Bangor, Me., new mode of manufacturing bricks.

W. S. Babcock, Stonington, Conn., improvement in dumping wagons.

E. A. Baldwin, Elmira, N. Y., new tubular bridge.

Wm. Bonny, N. Y. city, imitation marble.

N. A. Boynton, New York, new arrangement of air heating stoves.

J. W. Brown, West Springfield, Mass., improvement in revolving firearms.

W. S. Chapman, Cincinnati, O., india rubber blocks to prevent wear and noise in running carriages.

Nathan Chapman, Mystic River, Conn., improved cotton press.

Daniel Clare, Hammonsville, Pa., sawing and planing machine.

Silas Constant, Brooklyn, N. Y., rosin oil lamps.

Lewis Cutting, Lowell, Mass., stop motion for speeders.

I. H. Davis, Morristown, N. J., process for making pigments from iron ore.

Joseph C. Day, Hackettstown, N. J., improvement in firearms.

G. C. Fisk, Dansville, N. Y., new method of tonguing and grooving boards.

O. N. Frary, Ansonia, Conn., improvement on melodeons.

J. G. Fulton, Middleport, O., salt-packing machine.

John Gemmil, Mercer, Pa., radiators.

Josee Johnson, Fort Smith, Ark., improved brick press.

Daniel Knight, Salem., Ind., new form of lock for fire-arms.

Wm. H. Merriwether, New Braunfels, Texas, improved spring for bed-bottoms.

Joshua Merrill and George Patten, Boston, Mass., improved refrigerator for marine engines.

J. S. McClelland, Jefferson, Ind., new method of arranging buggy springs.

John McMurry, Lexington, Ky., improved mode of making brick.

Stanislaus Mollett, New York city, improved sofa bedstead.

N. Millington and D. S. George, Shaftsbury, Vt., new method of graduating carpenters' squares.

Alex. Moffit, Brownsville, Pa., spring body carriage.

Samuel Nicholson, Boston, Mass., new mode of setting and preserving woollen pavement.

J. Porter, New York city, stone dressing machine.

Christian Reif, Hartleton, Pa., clover separator.

Cheeney Reed and Brooks K. Mould, Chicago, Ill., improved method of ventilating railroad cars.

Luther and Potter G. Ross, Worcester, Mass., machine for cutting boot and shoe soles.

Horace Smith and B. B. Wesson, Norwich, Ct., improved cartridges.

Ira Smith and John Stonesifer, Boonesboro, Md., improvement in lard lamps.

T. B. Stout, Keyport, N. J., improved car coupling.

A. G. Safford, Boston, Mass., sash spring.

John Thompson, Marblehead, Mass., machine for cutting boot and shoe soles.

Edward Turner, Baltimore, Md., new hame fastener.

Philos B. Tyler and Benj. Lathrop, Springfield, Mass., furniture castors.

Wm. Wickersham, Boston, Mass., self-heating smoothing iron.

Henry E. Woodbury, Washington, D. C., document file or holder.

Peter Midgett, Hoosick, N. Y., shuttle guard for power looms.

Leroy S. White, Chicopee, Mass., improved roller for furniture castors.

Alfred Swingle, assignor of Elmer Townsend, Boston, Mass., sewing machine.

John Norton, Cork, Ireland, improved blasting fuse.

Amos J. Saxton, Brooklyn, N. Y., improved method of constructing iron buildings.

Weatherell Taylor, Camptown, N. J., bushing sheaves for ship blocks.

Solomon W. Ruggles, assignor of himself and A. R. Smith, Fitchburg, Mass., fan-blower.

James A. Bazin, Canton, Mass., assignor of Alfred B. Ely, Boston, new braiding machine.

RE-ISSUE.

Wm. Ball, Chicopee, Mass., gold amalgamator.

MILLER'S STEAM BRAKE.

A FEW days since we alluded to this invention by Mr. Henry Miller, of this city. The steam is taken from the boiler, and by pipes under the cars, made to act upon all the brakes under each car at the same instant of time.—The whole is under the entire control of the engineer, and he can apply the steam as quickly as he can whistle down the brakes.

Yesterday an experimental trip, merely to test the perfection of the apparatus upon the Detroit and Pontiac Railroad, was made. The train consisted of a baggage and two passenger cars. The brakes were applied when the train was at a speed of over thirty miles to the hour, and in a distance of twenty-five rods the train was brought to a dead stop. The brakes were repeatedly brought to bear, and the train stopped before the brakemen could have reached the hand brakes, and the stoppage was so easy, that a passenger would not know the brakes had been applied, except from the fact that the cars had been stopped.

We understand that another experimental trip will be made in a few days; and it is then thought that, with some slight alterations, a train can be brought to a stop in from twelve to fifteen rods. The results of this improvement can hardly be estimated in the saving of life and property, and it must come into use on every road where either are considered of any value.—*Detroit Tribune.*

TRIBUTE TO AMERICAN MANUFACTURE OF ARMS.—A commission of English officers attached to the Engineer and Ordnance Departments are now in this country engaged in examining the system of manufacturing arms, pursued in our public and private establishments. By the order of the President and Secretary of War, all the public workshops have been freely thrown open to them, and every facility for examination granted. At Springfield, the commission have been delighted at the appearance of the National Armory, and the economy and method of manufacture at this great establishment. A full set of machinery modeled from those now in use there, has been ordered for the English Government, and is now constructing at the Ames Manufacturing Company's Works, at Chicopee. Another set is also building at Windsor, Vt., modeled from the machinery of Robbins' Pistol and Carbine Works at that place.—*Sci. American.*

RECENT FOREIGN INVENTIONS.

PREPARING SKINS FOR TANNING.—E. V. F. Kemaire, of Paris, has patented an improvement in tanning which is thus described:—The skins are first soaked and hung up in a dry chamber, heated to about 72° Fah. by steam. After remaining in this chamber for half an hour, they have distributed over them by perforated tubes a very weak alkaline solution of soda; this is repeated twice—half an hour between the operations. Afterwards, at the same intervals of time, streams of water are caused to fall upon the skins until they are well cleansed, and are considered prepared in a superior manner for the other common processes of tanning.

IMITATION LEATHER.—Heiman Kohnstam, of London, has secured a patent for the following mode of making imitation leather:—Into a quantity of thoroughly boiled linseed oil, mix a quantity of lampblack sufficient to form a thick paste, taking care to stir the mixture well, so as to thoroughly incorporate the two ingredients. Then spread on the linen, woolen, or cotton cloth, which is to form the body of the imitation leather, a coat of this paste, and suffer it to dry, after which it is to be rubbed smooth with pumice stone. Second, third and fourth coats are then added, each of them containing less lampblack than the first. After the last coat is thoroughly dried and rubbed down, it is to get two coats of varnish made with boiled linseed oil and the sulphate of zinc, after which it may be enamelled and resembles glazed leather.

BOILING OILS IN A VACUUM.—John Webster, of London, has taken out a patent for subjecting oils and varnishes to heat in a vacuum, instead of a vessel exposed to the atmosphere. In boiling oils and varnishes over a fire, many accidents have taken place from a flame being brought in contact with the escaping gas from the kettle containing the oils, &c. This method of boiling these substances in a vacuum, will obviate this evil.—*Sci. Am.*

LIQUID INDIA-RUBBER.—A correspondent of a New York paper, writing from Para, in Brazil, says: "There is a method in preparing the gum which has recently been patented, and which differs essentially from the usual curdling. The milk, as drawn from the tree, is put into large glass bottles and demijohns; a preparation of some chemical nature, which is a secret, is mixed with the milk, and the bottles are securely sealed. In this way the gum is sent to the United States. It curdles twenty-four hours after exposure to the air, and forms a pure, white, solid, and remarkably strong rubber. There is only one house in Para which has the secret of this receipt, as I learn, and a member of the firm gives his personal attention to the preparation of the article, some thousands of miles in the interior of the country."

IMPROVEMENT IN SEED PLANTERS.—Messrs. Erneshaw & Gibboney, of Pa., have invented an improvement in seed-planters, consisting of a very simple and effective arrangement of a seed-box and lifters, so adjusted that any desired quantity of seed may be deposited either in hills or drills, with the utmost exactitude.—Measures have been taken to secure a patent.—*People's Journal.*

Educational.

SCHOOL VISITATION.

Various expedients have been adopted in different States, for the purpose of ensuring frequent and efficient visitation of the Common Schools. In some of the smaller States, a general Superintendent or commissioner has been appointed, whose duty it is to perambulate the State, hold institutes, visit the schools, and do all things in his power most conducive to the progress and encouragement of education—Many of these expedients have been tried from time to time with only partial success; and some of them abandoned. In our own State, some years since, a County Superintendent was appointed in each county, who was expected to exercise general supervisory and visitorial powers over the schools in his county; but the expenses of these offices were deemed so onerous pecuniarily, that the County Superintendencies were after a year or two of trial abolished by law. In a commonwealth like ours, containing ten thousand school districts, it would take a single visitorial committee over *thirty years* to go once round—a sufficient length of time, it must be conceded, to elapse between each visitation: thence the question arises, how can a proper supervisory board be best established for our schools? The best possible supervision, if it could be effected, would be a frequent visit of parents and patrons; but it is a fact too well known to all teachers, that the light of such a countenance seldom appears within the school-room door, unless indeed it be to enter a complaint against trespassing pupils; or to call the teacher himself to account for some supposed sin of omission or commission; the former by reason of too great leniency in some quarters not specially touching his own children, and the latter by reason of a merited flagellation inflicted upon a favorite but impudent and disobedient child.

In cities where a large number of scholars are contained in narrow limits of territory, and property is of sufficient value to admit of taxation to support a City Superintendent, the necessity of school visitation is provided for in the form of such an officer; but in the country and in sparsely inhabited localities the matter is much more difficult. The State Teachers' Association during its late annual meeting at Oswego, with commendable zeal for the promotion of the Common School interest, appointed an agent at a salary of one thousand dollars, to travel through the State during the ensuing year, hold institutes and perform such other labors as will best promote popular education. The teachers have resolved to advance from their own scanty salaries a sum sufficient to keep at least one agent in the field, where there is room for the active labors of a hundred. All he can do, at most, will be to visit the counties and principal points where the teachers of the vicinity can be easiest assembled, give them such lessons of instruction as he can impart, and encourage them to meet together more frequently for mutual aid and comfort. A general visitorial duty is impossible, as he would become grey with age, and the pupils themselves assume the positions of fathers and mothers in many districts—if not in Israel, with their own children in the schoolhouse, long before the agent would approach their neighborhood in his extensive peregrinations.

HOW TEACHERS SHOULD TREAT ONE ANOTHER.

It has long been the scandal of the medical profession that doctors disagree. If our teachers' meetings are taken as an illustration, an adage to become equally common may be added concerning teachers.

Why do medical men disagree more frequently than lawyers? From these two reasons, principally:—They are less intimate with each other, and as a body are less liberally educated. The first reason applies with equal force to teachers. To this reason may be added several others, peculiar in a good degree to them. Many have little acquaintance with the world around them. They have formed their opinions alone. Long accustomed to maintain them and their authority before their pupils, without opposition, they become earnest combatants when opposed. Difference of opinion merely, in a man of limited experience, too often creates strong dislike, and sometimes active opposition. Theories formed in the closet are for the first time shown false or assaulted, and the teacher fires up at the exhibition or onset.

Too few teachers have trained themselves to perfect self-control—the very secret of governing others as well as ourselves. In many there is a want of enlarged views, the result of a limited acquaintance with the active bustle of life.

The wider our acquaintance with mankind, the more we study the various opinions of others, if our hearts are right—the more liberal we become, the less we value our own opinions, and the more we respect the opinions of other men.

Charles V, who employed some of his last days in manufacturing time-pieces, often expressed his regret that he encouraged the persecution of some of his subjects for different religious opinions, when he could not make two clocks keep time together. We often forget in debate that the structure of *two minds* may differ as much as *two bodies*.

Teachers too frequently cultivate a morbid sensibility. It shows itself on every occasion, and in various ways. They fancy the world overlooks them. Conscious of possessing stores of knowledge from books, they undervalue knowledge obtained by intercourse with society, and foolishly complain because a man of less study and more polish takes the preference in the community. This morbid sensibility breaks out on too many occasions, and, too frequently, a teacher can in no way injure himself more deeply, than by complaining of being undervalued, or suffering from want of respect, by tenaciously contending always for his views, and hotly opposing everything not exactly coinciding with his own opinions.—The exhibitions of this morbid sensibility have brought the blush to many a wise teacher's face.

Teacher, study self-control; also a humble opinion of yourself—liberal and kind feelings towards those who differ from you. Cultivate benevolent feelings towards others; love humanity notwithstanding its faults; respect the opinions of others, and show your respect by every word and action.—*N. Y. Teacher.*

THE HOME OF NOAH WEBSTER'S CHILDHOOD.

Noah Webster, author of the "American Dictionary of the English Language," will be remembered as long as that language is heard. From the venerable halls of the oldest college in America to the rudest cabin in the western wilds, his name is familiar as household words. When one has won such a remembrance in the hearts of his countrymen, and attained so honorable an eminence in the eyes of mankind, we naturally look upon him with a reverence which causes us to regard with peculiar interest everything connected with his history.

That interest is strikingly manifested in relation to the home of his childhood, and the scenes familiar to his youth. Hence we naturally feel a desire to visit those places which he so often frequented, and especially to behold the house in which he passed his infancy and boyhood. Who shall say that this is not a laudable desire, and one tending to stimulate others to more zealous efforts to attain a high position of usefulness in the world?

It is with such feelings that we turn to view the birthplace of Noah Webster, and even a picture of the home of his childhood, has attractions. It is situated on an elevated ridge of land, about one mile south of the Congregational church, in West Hartford, Connecticut, and about four miles west from the city of Hartford. The prominent buildings in the city are seen from the house; also Wadsworth's Tower, on Talcott Mountain, about six miles to the northwest.

This house is owned by Mr. Samuel Hurlbut, who has resided on the spot for a long period. In after life Webster cherished a warm affection for the home of his childhood, and on his last visit to the house, about a year before his death, in 1843, he requested Mr. Hurlbut to take good care of a grape-vine growing a few rods northwest of the house, which he had cultivated in his youthful days.

On this spot, on the 16th day of October, 1758, Noah Webster was born. His father cultivated a small farm for the support of his family, consisting of two daughters and three sons, all of whom were brought up to habits of industry in the employments of agriculture.

The early advantages of Noah were very limited, yet he so overcame them by carefully improving his time, that he entered Yale College at the age of sixteen. His subsequent life is too familiar to need a description here. —*The Student.*

The London Morning Chronicle, in an elaborate notice of the Educational Exhibition now open in London, thus speaks of the contributions from this country:

"Of foreign countries, America is the largest contributor. The Board of Education of New York has sent a large collection of educational works, which are interesting from their classification. They are arranged under the heads of algebra, analyzers, arithmetic, astronomy, atlases, book-keeping, composition, definers, dictionaries, drawings, elocution, expositors, etymology, gazetteers, geography, geometry, globes, grammar, histories, music, readers, spellers, and miscellaneous. There is also a large collection of specimens of writing, drawing and designing, from various ward and primary schools. The specimens have attached to them the names and ages of the pupils, the lowest age being seven, and the highest seventeen years. Many of these specimens are highly creditable, and they speak well for the character of the education imparted in the American schools. Messrs. Barnes & Co., the extensive publishers of New York, have sent over a very large consignment of the best of their educational works. Nova Scotia and the British North American colonies make but a comparatively poor show."

Every well-read and well-taught instructor knows that the march of intellect of the present day, has been greatly developed in the advance of the science of training the youthful mind from infancy up to manhood; and that its progress is marked by a degree of excellence, as superior to that of thirty years since, as the threshing machine of modern times is superior to the antiquated flail—or as the steam-boat of our day excels the keel-boat of a half century since. To extend the benefits of these improvements in this science by means of those who are adepts in the art, and who are specially charged with the duty, is one important object in the law of 1854.—*Penn. School Jour.*

Every man certainly has a right to live, and the duty of every just man is to let him live.—Blessed be the day, if come it ever should, when man will learn that his own true prosperity is essentially involved in the prosperity of his neighbor.

The Essayist.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE FIXED STARS.

How often have we stood beneath the dark blue dome of heaven at night, and gazed upwards, with infinite delight, upon the beautiful stars that gem the far-off sky, and watched the movements of those silent orbs that twinkle so mildly from their starry thrones, far, far away from earth, in the blue, ethereal space, where they are ever wheeling on in their vast journeys through the realms of ether, and where the operations of those laws that govern the universe, are being carried on upon a scale of magnitude and sublimity that baffles all human understanding, and that defies the collective powers of all human calculation!

The immense distance at which some of the *nearest* fixed stars are known to be placed, proves them to be globes of prodigious size, not inferior to the sun—shining with their own, and not with reflected light. It is, then, by no means unreasonable to suppose that *each* of the unnumbered millions of twinkling stars that garnish the sidereal heavens, is, in reality, a *mighty sun*, forming, like our own bright "orb of day," the center of a complete planetary system, with unnumbered worlds revolving around it, and satellites around each of them, and all moving together, in silent harmony, through the vast infinity of space, in an immense orbit, around the great center of the universe.

The same starry scene that was unfolded to the vision of angels as they lingered around the morning of creation, is now presented to us, and we gaze upon the same beautiful stars that shed their pale light on the first of "Adam's race"; and though long, weary ages have circled away since they were hurled into the dark realms of space, and their fires kindled by the forch of the Almighty, their glory remains unchanged and their brightness undimmed.

We can form some idea of their immense distance from us, when we remember that light, traveling, as it does, with the almost inconceivable velocity of twelve millions of miles per minute, would be upwards of six years in reaching us from the nearest fixed star; and were it to be blotted from existence to-day, its light would blaze on with the same brilliancy for six years to come, ere its fires would be quenched in eternal darkness; while other stars and nebulæ there are, so remote in the regions of space that their light would be millions of years on its lonely flight to earth; and others, perhaps, are so far back in the realms of infinitude, that the rays of their light, though they may have been millions of ages on their silent journey, have never reached us.

It has been computed that one hundred millions of stars, too remote for the naked eye to gaze upon, are distinctly visible through the telescope; yet this vast assemblage of worlds and systems, immense as it may be, perhaps forms no larger a proportion to the boundless depths of space that lie beyond, than does a particle of vapor to the mighty ocean, and the universe would suffer no more from their destruction than would the verdant foliage of the forest from the fall of a single leaf; and were the light of one of these twinkling stars to be quenched forever, its place would no more be missed in the heavens, by the mind that could grasp the universe, than a single grain of sand would be from the matter of ten thousand worlds.

It has been ascertained that many of the stars, in various parts of the heavens, have a proper motion in space; and by accurate and unwearied observations of the quantities and bearings of these motions, together with the indications afforded by the parallaxes, and the influences of that beautiful theory of Newton—universal gravitation—astronomers have arrived at the general conclusion that the Pleiades form the central group of our whole sidereal system, including the Milky Way and the unnumbered millions of stars that compose this immense cluster, but exclusive of the more remote nebulæ, which belong to other systems. Hence they have been led to fix upon the star Alcyone, of that group, as the center of gravity, and, consequently, the *great central sun*, around which myriads of mighty suns are performing their vast journeys through the heavens, each followed by a retinue of planetary worlds, and around which our own sun, attended by its golden train of worlds, is rapidly wheeling on in a circumference so vast, that light would be more than a thousand years in traversing its diameter, and requiring, as it is supposed, upwards of *eighteen millions of years* to perform one complete revolution around its distant centre. Then the great horologe in the circle of Time will beat one, and the sun, with its golden train, start off anew on another of its vast journeys through the dark realms of ether, to regions more distant than Geometry ever measured, and upon a scale of magnitude that baffles all human conceptions. D. Brainerd Abbey.

Southport, N. Y., August, 1854.

THE EMPEROR NICHOLAS.

The *Courier des Etats Unis*, says:—Born in 1796, Nicholas is now 58 years of age. He has passed, according to the vulgar phrase, to the condition of a handsome man who takes the fair round belly. His whiskers and shoulders have a portly fullness; age has thinned the hair on his temples; his eyes are nearly buried under the protuberant mass which swells out over his cheek bones. He affects the look of majesty, and would still sometimes appear majestic if he showed less solicitude upon that point.

To appear magnetized, fascinated, by his look, is to address to him the sweetest of all flatteries. Louis XIV. had also those lastes which are those of most despots; but, more skillful than Nicholas, he knew how greatly mystery increases the impression of majesty, and was difficult of access. Nicholas, on the contrary, is one of the men you most frequently meet in the streets of St. Petersburg. It is there that he makes his favorite promenade, and as he cannot endure the odor of tobacco, he has strictly forbidden every inhabitant of the capital to smoke anywhere except at home. In winter, the Emperor rarely fails to be present at the masked balls and assemblies of the nobility, where he takes pleasure in allowing himself to be called Nicholas by the French actresses, who take him by the arm and talk to him in the most familiar manner.

Nicholas occupies himself much with France and with what the French think of him. On his visit to Rome, Fanny Elsler asked to be presented to him: "No," replied he, "it will be said at Paris that I came to Rome for the purpose of seeing dancers."

In his youth, Nicholas was often surprised carring the name of Napoleon on the bark of the birch trees of Petershoff. He indulged in dreams of a warlike destiny similar to that of the great Captain; but nature had refused him military genius, as the war against Turkey in 1828 fully proved.

He felt compelled to change the direction of his ambition; and he endeavored to make himself the symbol of authority, and to unite in his person the highest degree of authority and power which a man has ever supported. Has this attempt succeeded? One can boldly answer, no.

Seasonable Advice.—The Philadelphia Sun administers the following sensible advice to its readers. If strictly followed, we may bid defiance to the cholera and other diseases so prevalent at this season of the year:

"1. Take exercise daily and amply, but avoid excessive exertion or fatigue. 2. Eat regularly and temperately of wholesome, nutritious food, but avoid everything which tends in ordinary times to produce indigestion or cholera morbus. 3. Be careful of the night air, avoid physical effort after night-fall, and keep good hours inflexibly. 4. Never let a corrupted appetite seduce you into a seeming belief that brandy or any other stimulant is a preventive of cholera or any other disease, nor be persuaded to take one drop of an intoxicating beverage, unless it shall be prescribed by a physician whom you know to be capable and strictly temperate. 5. Keep a light heart, a cool head, and a clear conscience. These rules are applicable alike to the city and country, and we believe they will be found safe and salutary under almost any circumstances."

The Asteroids.—The small planets whose orbits lie between those of Mars and Jupiter, are called Asteroids. Their discovery belongs to the present century, the first having been seen on the night of January 1, 1801.—The other planets have been known from the earliest times. New Asteroids have been discovered from time to time, especially of late years, and there are now known to be no less than twenty-nine of them. The following are the names which have been assigned to them, almost exhausting the catalogue of goddesses, which is the acknowledged treasury for planets' names:—1. Ceres; 2. Pallas; 3. Juno; 4. Vesta; 5. Astrea; 6. Hebe; 7. Iris; 8. Flora; 9. Metis; 10. Hygeia; 11. Parthenope; 12. Clio; 13. Egeria; 14. Irene; 15. Eunomie; 16. Psyche; 17. Thetis; 18. Melpomene; 19. Fortuna; 20 Massalia; 21. Lutetia; 22. Calliope; 23. Thalia; 24. Themis; 25. Phocia; 26. Proserpina; 27. Euterpe; 28. Bellona; 29. Amphitrite.

Extreme Length of the Hair.—Sir Chas. Wilkins states that while he was a resident at Benares, he saw a fakir, the hair of whose head reached the enormous length of twelve feet. (*Saturday Magazine*, No. 168.) The hair nails of the Chinese frequently reach the ground; and their moustaches have been cultivated to the length of eight or nine inches. While mentions an Indian lady whose hair reached to her feet when she stood upright; the same observation may be made of the Greek women. A Prussian soldier had his hair long enough, when loosened, to touch the ground; and, in several instances, English ladies have had it from five to six feet long.—One instance occurs to my memory, in the person of Mrs. Astley, the wife of Mr. Astley, of the Amphitheater, in the Westminster bridge road.—*Reichard on the Hair.*

Cost per Mile of Railroads.—Western (Mass.) $64,250; Boston and Worcester, $70,231; New York and New Haven, $81,614; New Haven and Hartford, $51,355; New York Central, $67,181; Hudson River, $81,812; Camden and Amboy, $66,576; Pennsylvania Central, $54,400; Baltimore and Ohio, $51,292; Michigan Central, $35,657; Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton, $44,327; Little Miami, $31,359; Michigan Southern and Northern Indiana Railroads, $23,500; Cleveland and Toledo, 25,000.

Time is no *little* enemy. A man either hates you with his whole heart, or he don't hate you at all. This hating a little is a good deal like blowing up a powder mill a little. It can't be done.

Sunday Reading.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

I'D RATHER BE SAD.

I'd rather be sad! The ocean deep,
In mute wilh sadness, is hushed to sleep:
'Tis the shallow streams that are noisy and gay;
I'd rather be like the ocean than they—
I'd rather be sad!

I'd rather be sad! The forest green
Reposes in gloom, in deep radness it seems;
On the landscape the eye loves better to dwell,
When twilight casts o'er it her shadowy spell—
I'd rather be sad!

I'd rather be sad! Spring is joyous and gay,
And Summer as glad and as laughing as May;
But Autumn is sad; yet her treasures are grand,
She bestows her rich fruits with a lavishing hand—
Give me Autumn, though sad!

I'm happiest when sad! when alone, all alone,
Through the wildwood I wander, o'er pathways unknown;
To commune with my thoughts, and with nature converse,
Far away from the world and sin's blighting curse—
I'm happiest when sad!

Then let me be sad! ask me not to return,
To the world's heartless scenes, or new vanities learn!
Ask me not to be thoughtless; or sadness beguile!
'Tis better to weep when sad than to smile.
Ask me not to join in the lightsome laugh!
To be gay with the giddy, or pleasure's cup quaff—
I'd rather be sad!

Collinsville, Ohio, 1854. R. Irwin Mc.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE BLESSINGS OF RABBI JOCHANAN.

[A Rabbinical Tradition compiled from the Talmud.]

The learned and wise Rabbi Jochanan lay enfeebled from old age, and felt that his last hour was fast approaching. His pupils stood around his bed in deep sorrow, and became more sorrowful as they beheld tears rolling down the cheeks of their aged teacher. After a long and melancholy silence, one of the pupils said:—"Rabbi, why weepest thou? Is it hard for thee to depart this life? Didst thou not teach us the vanity and nothingness of our earthly existence? Didst thou not point out to us a better life, a heavenly existence?"

"Certainly," replied the Rabbi, "I taught you all this; and I weep not because I must leave this world!"

"Rabbi!" began his pupil again, "thou hast been our light, an our rock, and image of virtue and piety! If thou, in the moment of departure from this earth, sheddest tears, what will befall us, who do not possess thy virtues and the purity of thy heart? Will we not, on such an occasion, despair?"

Upon which the Rabbi replied:—"If an earthly prince should, on a sudden, summon me to him, a prince of flesh and blood, who must himself one day give an account before the great God,—who lives to-day and may be in the grave to-morrow; whose punishment cannot be everlasting,—a man who could deprive me of my being on this earth only,—a prince that can be appeased with words, and won with gold, would I not fear and tremble to appear before him? Why should I not weep, when I am about to come before the august throne of the King of kings, whose dominion is eternal? This King cannot be softened with words, nor won with gold; for He is the Lord of all treasures. His rule is imperishable, and His word may condemn me to eternal misery. *His* judgment only decides what path I am about to wander, whether to Heaven or to the lower world! and for this reason, my friends, do I weep."

The tears of the Rabbi flowed more copiously, and his pupils stood cast down with heavy grief. They pressed closer round the bed of their dying teacher. The virtue of their master and the power of his piety filled them with holy awe.

"Bless us, thou lamp of Israel!" they mournfully cried, and sank upon their knees.

The grey-haired Rabbi sat up, spread his hands over the kneeling, and said:—"Fear continually the Almighty, as you fear an earthly King, a King of flesh and blood!"

"What! shall we not fear God *more* than an earthly King?"

"Do but consider," said the Rabbi feebly, "how you would tremble, when you believe that some evil deed of yours has reached the ear of your earthly King, and how zealously would you strive to conceal it from him! May the like fear only ever fill your heart towards Almighty God, for He is omnipresent, and no act of yours can escape his knowledge."

S. T

Words Fitly Spoken.—Gen. Cass said recently in the Senate of the United States:—"Independently of its connection with human destiny hereafter, I believe the fate of the republican government is indissolubly bound up with the fate of the Christian religion, and that a people who reject its holy faith, will find themselves the slaves of their own evil passions and of arbitrary powers." He never spoke a truer sentence.

Pain and pleasure, good and evil, come to us from unexpected sources. It is not where we have gathered up our brightest hopes, that the dawn of happiness breaks. It is not there, where we have glanced our eyes with affright, that we find the deadliest gloom. *What should this teach us?* To bow to the great and only Source of light and life humbly, with confiding resignation.

Miscellaneous.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

I WISH THAT I WAS JENNIE.

BY MRS. S. WEBSTER LLOYD.

I wish that I was Jennie!
For Jennie's eyes are bright;
Her cheeks are like red roses,
Her brow is lily white;
And all about her shoulders,
The rich brown ringlets twine;
Oh! ma, I cannot help but wish
That Jennie's charms were mine!

Then Jennie has a rich papa,
And pets, and playthings rare;
A little pony of her own,
And gayest clothes to wear.
She has a crying dolly,
And toy books without end;
And then she has a hundred friends,
That don't forget to send.

But I am very ugly,
My figure has no grace;
My hair is red—my eyes are dull,
And there's freckle on my face.
I have to wear a cheap print dress,
And all the girls in town
Know that you alter sister's o'er,
To make my Sunday gown.

But Freddy did not know how well
We loved her freckled face;
She did not guess how welcome 'twas
At every time and place.
She had not learned, a loving heart
Its own rich harvest brought;
And she was not by any means,
As ugly as she thought.

When Fredarica went one day
To see her friend again,
She found her lying on the bed
And suffering with pain.
And when she placed her trembling hand
On Jennie's burning brow,
She thought—"I'm sure I do not wish
That I was Jennie now!"

Then o'er her gentle childish heart,
Quick thoughts went rushing by;
She did not dream how much they bore
Of sound philosophy.
Thought that her parents were as kind,
Her step as light and free,
Her dress as neat, her home as dear,
As any girl's could be.

And thought that riches could not save
From suffering and distress,
Nor make one real friend the more,
One pleasant thought the less.
And Fredny learned a lesson then,
A precious lesson 'tis,
To be content—not wish that she
Were other than she is.

Burlington, Ky., August, 1854.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

FINE FEELINGS.

"But, Father, he has fine feelings—possesses a heart with all that is noble and manly dwelling there."

"*Fine feelings*, indeed!—a fine capital with which to commence life, with a family on his hands!—*fine feelings* to feed and clothe my daughter with, and make her happy! So you would marry this man of fine feelings, instead of the wealthy and influential R. S."

"Father, you may ridicule me if you like, but I choose one who possesses something beside gold—*seeks* something beside gold, when he sues for my hand, and worships something beside,—a man who possesses a higher *nature*, higher aspirations, and who has a kind, sympathetic heart, which will vibrate in unison with my own."

"*O fudge!* This Mr. G. has been filling your brain with his silly, sickly sentimentality—all visionary, a youth-dream, an over-drawn fancy. Come, dear Kate, wake up and look at life *as it is*: remember it is no fairy road you are to travel—clear sunshine, eternal bird-music, soft green carpets, and flowery fragrance all the way—no such thing, but cloudy skies, discordant sounds, briars and thorns, and noxious vapors, intermingled in profusion, with now and then a sip of something you may imagine nectarian."

"I know but too well that life is a reality—that each moment brings with it joys and sorrows, pleasures and responsibilities—that who would enjoy life *here*, must first know the true end and aim of an earthly existence, then must act well and faithfully his or her part, fill the sphere appropriately theirs. Then *what is* life's aim?—what the goal we all strive to reach?—what the crown we all seek to win? Is the Gold-God to be ours? Should this be the shrine at which we bow? What am I to marry for?—to marry a brute for the sake of the treasure, the perishable dust he is keeper of?—in other words, for the sake of '*a living?*'—to throw these faculties of mind, God-given and sacred, this woman's heart, with its affections, pure desires and holy hopes, throw them all aside, smother every outburst of love's flame, and sink—where?"

"Why, really, Kate, you seem inspired, and yet you appear to have correct views of life. But, after all, does not R. possess some of these ideal qualifications of yours?"

"He is proverbially penurious, father. Intellectually, what is he? The highest aim of his life has been wealth—consequently his highest thoughts reach no higher than his purse. A gourmand!—devoid of every ennobling thought, feasting and gloating on, worshiping and getting what satisfies him not—Gold. No, I have sought in vain to discover aught of a germ, from which, if cultured, might spring up a plant to choke even, in a measure, his inordinate love of mammon; but alas, in vain—a stiff, heartless, soulless, eager money-grasper, money-worshiper."

"And Mr. G.—a hero—a—a *every thing*, of surpassing beauty in form, feature, mind and manners—a perfect—what, Kate?—have you words for such of his virtues? I suppose *he* is faultless?"

"Not at all. There are few infallible.—There are few who become the real of our ideal in perfectness—few whose virtuous actions, however fragrant and beautiful in coloring, are not, rose-like, sustained by a stem covered with thorns. Mr. G. is by no means faultless. He has won my affections. I believe him worthy of them, for reasons, a few of which I have given. I believe him sincere in his professions—is not actuated by any mercenary motive, like R.—in short, loves *me*, not my property, woos *me*, not my wealth, and wins—both, with your approval, father."

"God bless you, Kate! You are a true woman. It is true we live, or *should* live, to be a benefit to our fellows—to be a "North Star" by which others, less favored, may be blessed and guided from the slavery of ignorance and sensuality, to the blissful and glorious fields, where

> —'still flows the stream of pearl
> Beneath the magic mountain: still the scent
> As of a thousand amaranthine wreaths, which lines
> All life unto its sweetness, floats around
> Mist-like, the shining bath where Luna laves,'
> Or Sol, bright brother of that mooned maid,
> Triumphs in light—where
> The spiritual sun,
> The heavenly earth emerogdine, and the fire—
> Spirit of life, the Ire land rill exist
> Immortally, internally, unseen!'

"But in our higher gazings, we must not lose sight of our every-day duties—must not forget we sustain relations which cannot be overlooked, and that while our spiritual nature demands spiritual food, and our mental faculties require mental nutriment, still, our baser, grovelling, earthly part clamors for our care—that our Creator placed us here for a purpose—fitted us to Labor.

"True, there are many kinds of labor, adapted to each individual class, and while one labors to secure a desired end by one process, another will reach the same goal by an entirely different road. Their paths *seem* to diverge, but finally center at the same point. All are seeking to secure happiness, but how differently they labor! By some the mental powers are entirely crushed, and the muscle and sinew perform their office. Others have the physical undeveloped, and revel in classic halls, and tread on classic ground,—while much the greater portion at this point in the world's history, tax both muscle and mind,

"To gladden the hearthstone and lighten the heart."

"The purely selfish man cannot appreciate these finer feelings. Cased in his utilitarian armor, he is proof against all the innovations of the beautiful in Nature or Art. No pure, peaceful, home enjoyments of a moral or intellectual character, no holy, heavenly joys invoke a quicker pulsation. None of these are adequate to soften his rigidity. Not one of woman's charms, however magical to others, can affect him, unless accompanied with—'the Dimes!'

"This is the conclusion of the whole matter." Charlie Chestnut.

WHICH IS THE HAPPY MAN?

We know a man in Michigan who lives on the interest of his money, and that is only $70 per annum. He has, it is true, a small house with one room in it, three or four acres of land, and keeps a cow, a couple of pigs, and a few hens, yet he and his wife always appear cheerful and contented, and preserve a respectable appearance on their $70 per annum.

We know of a man in New York who expends $25,000 per annum for his household expenses. He pays for gas light more than the whole income of the Michigan man. He makes annual holiday presents to more than the whole amount of property of the Michigan man. It costs him a sum six times as large as the whole income of our philosopher to support a single waiter.

We know them both very well, and we think our Michigan friend by far the happiest, healthiest and most enviable man. They are both advanced in years. The cheapness of books and papers places abundance of rational enjoyment in the power of the countryman; an accumulation of physical ills and a necessity for intense activity, deprives the citizen of calm, quiet enjoyment and reflection. The farmer, in the probable course of events, will die of old age at ninety, the latter at seventy. Such is the distribution of happiness and wealth.—*Toledo Blade.*

Here is a beautiful sentiment from the pen of Coleridge. Nothing could be more eloquent:

"Call not that man wretched who, whatever else he suffers, as to pain inflicted or pleasure denied, has a child on whom he doats. Poverty may grind him to the dust; obscurity may cast its dark mantle over him; he may be unheeded by those among whom he dwells, and his face may be unknown by his neighbors; even pain may rack his joints, and sleep fire from his pillow; but he has a gem with which he would not part for wealth, defying computation for fame filling a world's ear, for the sweetest sleep that ever fell on mortal's eye."

MR. WILLIS AT IDLEWILD.—CONSUMPTION.

Mr. Bryant, of the *N. Y. Evening Post* thus refers to the closing letter from Idlewild which appeared in the *Home Journal* of August 5th:

We have read, with deep emotion, the valedictory letter of Mr. Willis, from Idlewild.—Death, after all, with all the gilding from the sunlight beyond, is a dark cloud to pass through; and the last parting with those who have done much to brighten this side of the mysterious valley for us, as they step down into its shadows, is not easy. Mr. Willis is one of the most fascinating writers of the English language—and who, to-day, will remember anything of his productions but their excellences? This letter will moisten eyes in widely-scattered homes, where the face and form of the author are unknown, but where his writings have beguiled many an hour of its weariness. It is like the hovel music of a long familiar harp, whose chords we know are breaking.

We copy the closing paragraphs of Mr. Willis' letter:

But consumption, mourned over as it is, seems to me a gentle marying of the knot of life, instead of the sudden and harsh tearing asunder of its thread by other diseases—a tenderness in the destroying angel, as it were, which greatly softens for *some*, his inevitable errand to *all*. It is a decay with little or no pain, insensible almost in its progress, delayed, sometimes, year after year, in its more fatal approaches. And it is not alone in its indulgent prolonging and deferring, that consumption is like a blessing. The cords which it first loosens into the coarser ones, most confining to the mind. The weight of the material senses is gradually taken from the soul, with the lightening of their food and the lessening of their strength. Probably, till he owns himself an invalid, no man has ever given the wings of his spirit room enough—few, if any, have thought to adjust the ministerings to body and soul so as to subdue the senses to their secondary place and play. With illness enough for this, and not enough to distress or weaken—with consumption, in other words, as most commonly experienced—the mind becomes conscious of a wonderfully new freedom and, predominance. Things around alter their value. Estimates of persons and pursuits strangely change. Nature seems as newly beautiful as if a film had fallen from the eyes. The purer affections, the simpler motives, the humbler and more secluded reliances for sympathy, are found to have been the closest linked with thoughts bolder and freer. Who has not wondered at the cheerfulness of consumptive persons? It is because, with the senses kept under by juvenile treatment, there is no "depression of spirits." With careful regimen, and the system purified and disciplined, life, what there is of it, is in the most exhilarating balance of its varied proportions. Death is not dreaded where there is, thus, such a conscious breaking through of the wings of another life, freer and higher.

* * * * * *

And here the Letters from Idlewild come to an end. The author has thus long—not too long he trusts—made the readers of the Home Journal guests at his home. He brought them here at first, because, confined to its seclusion himself, he felt that he might claim an invalid's privilege to be kindly visited. The friendly interest and willingness to listen have been shown in many ways, and have been, it need scarce be said, most deeply gratifying. The readers of the Journal have rapidly increased, and are now many indeed; and if the author's friendship in the world may be thus measured, he can well afford to care little for its fame. He assures these kind thousands that the memory of their sympathetic listenings will be tenderly cherished in his heart, though the gate of Idlewild is here shut upon the pen that is their servant.

THE WIND IN THE PINES.

"Move! move!" cried the hoarse wind in the pine-tree tops. "You still old pines are good enough in your way, only you are so immovable. It is my business to make all bend before me; and there are poisonous weeds protected by your shade that I want to blow down. So move! move!"

"Nay, winds," said the pines, "We shall not move for a noisy, hasty fellow like you. You may make the clouds and waves fly before you, or shake the boughs of trees more flexible than we are; and you are welcome to brush the dust from our heads; but you shall do nothing more. It is well that there is something firm enough to withstand your leveling blasts. Trailer blossoms and useful shrubs and vines look to us for a shelter. Do not think that you will be permitted to destroy us and them just to overthrow a few vile weeds."

Then the wind grew angry and blew a furious gust, which caused two or three of the tallest trees to fall with a heavy crash.

"They were decayed to the pith," murmured the standing pines.

"Keep straight while you are sound, then," answered the wind as he went whistling away; "but when you get rotten-hearted you also will have to come down."—*Similitude.*

Sir and Lady Bulwer.—Bulwer, who is only 48 years old, (though he has been thirty years before the public,) is likely to become one of the next conservative ministry. His property in Hertfordshire—Knebworth, near Stevenage—is worth about £15,000 a year. His works add £2,000 a year to his rental, and his new publications—for he cannot help writing—may be calculated at about as much more. If Lady Bulwer were defunct, I doubt not that Bulwer would obtain a peerage. On the terms in which they now stand, he would decline an honor to be shared with her. Lady Bulwer, whom I recollect as a lovely young creature some twenty-five years ago, has gradually been changed into a stout, coarse-minded woman, and certainly has not improved the delicacy of her mind by familiar association with Mrs. Trollope, with whom she lives.—*Letters from Europe.*

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

GROWING OLD TOGETHER.

You have promised that through life
We shall journey heart unfiled,
Husband kind and faithful wife,
And I trust the vow thus plighted
Hand in hand, and side by side,
Through life's storms and sunny weather,
We will our own fortune bide,
And at last grow old together.

What if Time's unsparing wing
Of some pleasures has bereft us?
Let us toil by murmuring
Lose the many there are left us.
What though youth and bloom depart,
Swift as birds of lightest feather?
Why repine with feeble heart,
Shall we not grow old together?

Few, indeed, have been our years,
Yet enough our hearts to bind, love;
And to show how many tears
In life's brightest cup we find, love!
Since in our united youth,
We two sported on the heather,
Dearest! it is meet in truth,
That we should grow old together.

THE OLD WIFE'S KISS.

The funeral services were ended, and as the voice of prayer ceased, tears were hastily wiped off from wet cheeks, and long-drawn sighs relieved suppressed and choking sobs, as the "mourners" prepared to "take leave of the corpse."

It was an old man that lay there, robed for the grave. More than three-score years had whitened those locks, and furrowed that brow, and made those stiff limbs weary of life's journey, and all the more willing to lie down and rest where weariness is no more suffered, and infirmities are no longer a burden.

The aged have but few to weep for them when they die. The most of those who would have mourned their loss, have gone to the grave before them: harps that would have sighed sad harmonies are shattered and gone; and the few that remain are looking eradleward rather than graveward,—to life's opening, rather than to life's closing goal; are bound to, and living in the generation rising, more than the generation departing.

Youth and beauty have many admirers while living, have many mourners when dying. Many tearful eyes bend over their coffined clay; many sad hearts follow in their funeral train. But age has few admirers, few mourners.

This was an old man, and the circle of mourners was small. Two children, who had themselves passed the middle of life, and who had children of their own to care for, and be cared for by them. Besides these, and a few friends who had seen and visited him while sick, and possibly had known him for a few years, there were none others to shed a tear, except his old wife. And of this small company, the old wife seemed to be the only heart mourner. It is respectful for friends to be sad for a few moments, till the service is performed and the hearse is out of sight. It is very proper and suitable for children who have outgrown the fervency and affections of youth, to shed tears when an aged parent says farewell, and lies down to quiet slumbers. Some regrets, some recollection of the past, some transitory grief, and the pangs are over. Not always so. But often, how little true, genuine heart-sorrow there is!

The old wife arose with difficulty from her seat, and went to the coffin to look her last look—to take her last farewell. Through the fast-falling tears she gazed long and fondly down into that pale, unconscious face. What did she see there? Others saw nothing but the rigid features of the dead; she saw no more! In every wrinkle of that brow, she read the history of years. From youth to manhood, from manhood to old age; in joy and sorrow, in sickness and health—it was all there: when those children, who had now outgrown the sympathies of childhood, were infants lying on her bosom, and every year since then,—there it was! To others, those dull, mute monitors were unintelligible: to her they were the alphabet of the heart, familiar as household words!

And then the future! "What will become of me? What shall I do now?" She did not say so,—she did not say anything,—but she felt it. The prospect of the old wife is clouded. The home circle is broken, never to be reunited; the visions of the hearth-stone are scattered forever. Up to that hour there was a home, to which the heart always turned with fondness. But that magic is sundered; the keystone of that sacred arch has fallen, and now home is nowhere this side of heaven! What shall the old wife do now? Go and live with her children? be a pensioner upon their kindness, where she may be more of a burden than a blessing; so, at least, she thinks. Or shall she gather up the scattered fragments of that broken arch, make them her temple and her shrine; sit down in her chill solitude beside its expiring fires, and die? What shall she do now?

They gently enwiled her away from the dead, and the undertaker came forward with the coffin-lid in hand. It is all right and proper,—of course,—it must be done; but to the heart-mourner, it brings a kind of shudder,—a thrill of agony,—as when the headsman comes forward with his axe! The undertaker stood for a moment, with decent propriety, not wishing to manifest rude haste, but evidently desirous of being as expeditious as possible. Just as he was about to close the coffin, the old wife turned back, and stooping down, imprinted one long, last kiss upon the cold lips of her dead husband, then staggered to her seat, buried her face in her hands, and the closing coffin hid him from her sight forever!

That kiss! Fond token of affection, and of sorrow, and memory, and farewell! I have seen many kiss their dead,—many such seals of love upon clay-cold lips,—but never did I see one so purely sad, so simply heart-touching and hopeless as that! Or, if it had hope, it was that which looks beyond coffins and charnel-houses, and damp, dark tombs, to the joys of the home above. You would kiss the cold cheek of infancy;—there is poetry; it is the last rose-bud! Or the pallid cheek where beauty blushed;—there is romance there; for the faded flower is still beautiful in childhood, the heart yields to the stroke of sorrow; but recoils again, elastic with faith, buoyant with hope. But here was no beauty, no poetry, nor romance. The heart of the old wife was like the weary swimmer, whose strength has often raised him above the stormy waves, but now exhausted, sinks amidst the surges.

Why should the old love the old, or kiss the cold-unloving lips? Ah! why shouldn't they? Does affection grow old? Does the true heart feel the infirmity of years? Does it grow cold when the step becomes unsteady, and the hands hang down? Who shall say that the heart of the old wife was not as young and warm as in those early and brighter days, when he wooed and won her? The temple of her earthly hope has fallen; and what was there left but for her to sit down in despondency, among its lonely ruins, and weep and die? Or, in the spirit of a better hope, await the dawning of another day, when a hand divine shall gather its scattered dust, and rebuild, for immortality, its broken walls.

May the old wife's kiss, that linked the living with the dead, be the token of a holier tie, that shall bind their spirits in that better land, where tears are wiped from all faces, and the days of their mourning are ended!

THE LOSS OF A WIFE.

In comparison with the loss of a wife, all other bereavements are trifling. The wife! she who fills so large a space in the domestic heaven; she who hoisted herself so unwearingly for the precious ones around her; bitter, bitter is the tear that falls upon her cold clay! You stand beside her coffin and think of the past. It seems an amber-colored pathway, where the sun shone upon beautiful flowers, or the stars hung glittering overhead. Pain would the soul linger there. No thorns are remembered save those your hands may unwillingly have planted. Her noble, tender heart lies open to your inmost sight. You think of her now as all gentleness, all beauty, all purity. But she is dead! The dear head that laid upon your bosom, rests in the still darkness, upon a pillow of clay. The hands that have ministered so untiringly, are folded, white and cold, beneath the gloomy portal. The heart whose every beat measured an eternity of love, lies under your feet. The flowers she bent over with smiles, bend now above her in tears, shaking the dew from petals that the verdure around her may be kept green and beautiful.

There is no white arm over your shoulder; no speaking face to look up into the eye of love; no trembling lips to murmur, "Oh, it is so sad."

There is so strange a hush in every room, no light footstep passing around. No smile to greet you at nightfall. And the old clock ticks and strikes, and ticks—it was such music when she could hear it! Now it seems a knell on the hours through which you watched the shadows of death gathering upon her sweet face.

And every day the clock repeats that old story. Many another tale it telleth too—of beautiful words and deeds that are registered above. You feel—Oh, how often—that the grave cannot keep her.—*Our Dracer.*

A Beautiful Extract.—There is no one thing more lovely in this life, more full of the divinest courage, than when a young maiden, from her past life, from her happy childhood, when she rambled over every field and moor around her home; when a mother anticipated her wants and soothed her little cares; when brothers and sisters grew from merry playmates to loving and trustful friends; from Christmas gatherings and wants; from summer festivals in bower or garden; from the rooms sanctified by the death of relatives; from the secure back-grounds of her childhood, and girlhood, and maidenhood, looks but into the dark and unilluminated future, away from all that; and yet, unterrified, unhaunted, leans her fair cheek upon her lover's breast, and whispers, "Dear heart! I cannot see, but I believe. The past was beautiful, but the future I can trust—with thee!"

Eloquent but inarticulate.—A little while ago we passed half an hour in a village graveyard, reading the inscriptions on those tables of the law of "dust to dust." Upon one of them, carved in marble, was a chain. Of the nine links composing it, one was broken. How legible the characters! How intelligible the language! In that family there were nine once—a beautiful chain of affection, richer than gold, but death unloosened one link, and the broken jewelry of the hearth and the heart had glittered with the dews distilled from loving eyes. Broken jewelry! How many such trinkets of memory and affection there are in the homes of the world—souvenirs whose possessions should render humanity hallowed. Grief makes sacred those upon whom its hand is laid. Joy may elevate, ambition glorify, but sorrow alone can consecrate.

For every one, life has some blessing—some cup that is not mixed with bitterness. At every heart there is some fountain of pure waters, and all men at some time or other taste their sweetness. Who is he that has not found on his path of life, some fragrant rose-bush, scenting all the air with its sweet perfume?

When the Hindoo priest is about to baptize an infant, he utters the following beautiful sentiment:—"Little babe, thou enterest the world weeping, while all around thee smile; contrive so to live that thou mayst depart in smiles while all around thee weep."

Without innocence, beauty is unlovely and quality contemptible.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, AUGUST 26, 1854.

An Explanation, or apology, is something we never could pun with grace or facility, and hence constantly aim to avoid the necessity of taxing our ability in that peculiar department. But whenever duty demands, we are bound to "face the music," and perform the proper evolutions, however painful the exercise. Therefore, we proceed to state, what most of our readers know already, that the paper upon which the Rural has been printed recently, was quite inferior,—and moreover, as they did *not* know, decidedly different from our contract and expectations. We are furnished by contract, which calls for a *superior* and uniformly good article — for which we pay an extra price — but, alas, paper-makers, being only human, fallible mortals, sometimes "fail to connect," and the innocent publisher, like poor Tray, suffers the consequences. In our case there was no immediate remedy; the manufacturer having supplied an inferior article, and a good deal of the same, we were obliged to use it, or none, for several weeks,—for it was impossible to obtain elsewhere, on short notice, a sufficient quantity for even one week's edition,—(conclusive evidence of the great inconvenience of having a larger circulation than all the other Rochester weeklies combined!) But the paper upon which our last number was printed, took the palm for inferiority. No small portion of the edition made a decidedly un-Ruralish appearance, and thousands of copies were unfit to send *our* subscribers — men and women of sense and discrimination.

— There, friends, we have made a clean breast of it; and sworn, we trust, that "the head and and front of *our* offending" was altogether involuntary — originating with the man who makes the *white*, and not with the one who has the honor of furnishing you the *printed* paper. Therefore please refrain from giving us any credit for a species of economy sometimes practiced by publishers, but which we of the Rural could never willingly adopt.

Forest Fires.—Immense damage has lately resulted from fire in the woods in various parts of the country. The long continued drought that has prevailed for many weeks, has converted the forest into a vast magazine of combustible materials, ready prepared for the torch of the incendiary or the brand dropped from the hand of the careless passer by. On the line of Railroad leading up the Lake shore from Buffalo, hundreds of acres have been burned over; large quantities of wood, hay, &c., have been destroyed; fences consumed, and large tracts of pasturing—no small loss to the farming community—irreparably injured. Between Silver Creek and Dunkirk, the fences along the track of the Railroad are mostly obliterated.

On the line of the Plattsburgh Railroad fire has been raging, and a few days since as a locomotive was attempting to pass a pile of burning wood, the fireman was so badly injured that he died. In Steuben Co., also the loss by forest fires has been very great. The Saco (Me.) *Democrat* says that a fire raged five days in the woods of Biddeford, burning over 1,000 acres of fine wood land, and ruining the timber.

Anti-Nebraska State Convention.—A State Convention of delegates opposed to the Nebraska bill and to the further extension of Slave territory, met at Saratoga on the 16th. The meeting was very large, and composed of men of distinction from all parties, who assembled for the purpose of taking such action as might be deemed most expedient to promote the objects aimed at by the Convention. After organizing, a Business Committee, with Horace Greeley for Chairman, was appointed, who subsequently introduced a series of strong resolutions against the further extension of slave power. Considerable debate arose on the question of nominating an independent ticket, but the matter was finally settled by the adoption of the following among other resolutions:

Resolved, That when this Convention does adjourn it will adjourn to meet again in Auburn, at 10 o'clock A. M., on Tuesday, September the 26th, charged with the duty of presenting candidates for State officers to be supported at the ensuing election.

The Elections.—Election news from Missouri and Iowa have come in much more disastrous to the Democrats (especially in the former State) than was anticipated; six Whig Congressmen out of seven being elected. They owe their election in a great measure to the split in the Democratic ranks, the Benton and Anti-Benton wings waging war against each other to the knife. In Iowa the Whig candidate for Governor leads his Democratic opponent 4,000; both branches of the Legislature, and one if not both the Congressmen elect belong to the same school of politics. Augustus Caesar Dodge, the Iowa Senator who voted for the Nebraska bill, will have an opportunity to retire to the shades of private life. Both the Democratic candidates for Congress in Arkansas, have been elected.

Marriage notices must be accompanied by a responsible name to secure insertion in the Rural,—and if the proper fee is added, no exceptions taken. Some think there is propriety in paying $1, others 25 cents, and others *nothing*—according to the taste and pleasure of the bridegroom. All we require, however, is a properly authenticated notice.

Important Railroad Movement.

The managers of the four trunk lines of western railroads, viz., the N. Y. Central and Hudson River, the N. Y. & Erie, the Pennsylvania Central, and the Baltimore & Ohio, held a Convention at New York on the 18th, at which it was resolved in advance the price of freight and fares 20 per cent.; to run their trains at lower rates of speed, and to dispense with the services of all outside agents and runners. By this means an increase of receipts and an important reduction of expenditures are anticipated, an army of hostlers and brakesmen dispensed with, and the interests of stockholders promoted. The only thing to be regretted in the movement, is the increase of tariff rates on freight and passengers; and it is a matter of some interest to know by what right the Central advances its passenger tariff, as the statute authorizing its consolidation fixes it at two cents a mile. This inquiry, in case the managers are proceeding illegally, may be put to them in the shape of a *quo warranto*.

Settlement of Kansas.—The papers are just now filled with notes of correspondents from the Kansas territory. All unite in praising the beauty of the country, the fertility of soil, and the healthfulness and mildness of the climate. Settlers are pouring into the territory from all parts, particularly from the North and West.—The stories about mob law and forcible resistance to peaceful immigration are all moonshine; as the residents, both of the territory and the adjoining States, understand too well the value of thriving and industrious communities upon their borders to offer any resistance to the incoming settlers. They are received, both at St. Louis and throughout the entire route, with a most sincere welcome, and are forwarded to their destination with a hearty God speed.—Another convoy of immigrants leaves for the territory about the middle of September, and in a brief period Kansas will be writing herself beside the older States, "*E Pluribus Unum*."

Burning of an Excursion Steamer.—Long Island Sound came very near being the scene of a tragedy on the 16th. The steamer *May Queen*, having in tow a couple of barges, which, together with the steamer, were crowded with *two thousand* excursionists, went up the Sound from New York on a pic-nic. On the return trip the steamer took fire and was burned to the water's edge, but very fortunately not a life was lost. The captain, on the discovery of the fire, headed the boat for shore, and ran her aground in shoal water, whence such of the passengers as could not crowd upon the accompanying barges, leaped into the waves and waded ashore.

Powder Mill Explosion.—Some villain, on the 13th, set fire to the powder mill at Maysville, Ohio, containg 800 kegs of powder, and blew it to atoms, besides destroying thirteen houses by the explosion and the consequent fire. Strange to say, not a single life was lost. The citizens were so much alarmed that some minutes elapsed before any one would go into the street; the general impression being that the day of judgment had come—when the citizens had sallied out, they found the streets covered with fragments of houses, &c. The damage to property is between $50,000 and $100,000, and the Mayor has offered a reward of $1,000 for information that will lead to the conviction of the rascal who set fire to the magazine.

Madison University.—The Commencement of this (Baptist) Institution, was held on Wednesday week, at Hamilton, N. Y. Fourteen graduates received the degree of A. B., and one in the literary and scientific course. The Theological class graduating, numbers four. Among the exercises of the week, were addresses on China, by the Rev. Dr. Dean, of China; on the Romance of History, by Rev. Dr. J. C. Lord, of Buffalo; a poem by Augustine Duganne, Esq., of New York, and a sermon by the Rev. J. L. Burrows, of Philadelphia.

Plymouth Church.—The beautiful new church on South Sophia street in this city, is assuming shape and proportion such as it will present to the eye when fully completed. The brick portion of the tower is erected, and the framework of the lofty spire has been raised to its intended height, surmounted by a vane 225 feet above the pavement. It presents a very graceful aspect, and is a conspicuous object from all parts of the city and surrounding country. It will be the most superb church edifice in the city, and one of the finest this side of New York city.

A Peaceful Army.—The Grand Trunk (Ca.) Railroad have now employed on their works an army of 13,821 men and 1,846 horses, distributed as follows:

Divisions.	Men.	Horses.
Montreal and Toronto	5,796	964
Eastern Division	650	60
Central Division	1,151	253
Western Division	1,930	240
Toronto and Sarnia	1,152	74
Victoria Bridge	2,000	200
Quebec and Richmond	1,142	75
Quebec and Trois Pistoles	—	—
Total	13,821	1,846

How much better this is than to engage them for purposes of war and subjugation!

The Advertisements in our present issue will be found worthy of more than a passing glance. They include several matters deserving special notice, but we can only make this general reference.

A Brilliant Meteor.

Mrs. Rural:—A meteor of extraordinary brilliancy and magnitude having just appeared, I give its apparent locality in the heavens, with the hope that in connection with observations in other places, its distance may be determined, and an estimate of its real magnitude thus be found — which would certainly be a discovery of much interest in connection with these mysterious bodies.

It was about ten minutes past nine in the evening, (Rochester time,) standing in the open air, I was suddenly startled with a brilliant light, like that of a flash of lightning, which, however, continued, and looking up towards the zenith, beheld a magnificent meteor, giving about one-half as much light as the full moon, moving rapidly across the clear sky. It must have commenced near the constellation Aquila, or the Dolphin, and soon after passing the head of the Little Bull (*Taurus Poniatowskia*) it became suddenly obscured, or nearly disappeared, changing at the same time from its first dazzling light blue color, to a faint and dull reddish hue, and at the same time throwing off several fragments. It disappeared near the star Zeta in Serpentarius, south about 10° west. Its whole time was not probably over two or three seconds. The suddenness and magnificence of its appearance prevented that accurate observation of its exact path which otherwise might have been attained, but it is believed the above is nearly correct. J. J. Thomas.

Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y., 8 mo., 17, 1854.

Great Rains—Not in this region, sweltering reader, but in Europe. England and France have the deluge, while our skies are brass, and all nature is prematurely beginning sere. While every section of our country is suffering from the drouth, protracted beyond precedent, it may be slightly refreshing—if it chances not to be aggravating — to read of copious showers elsewhere. The Paris correspondent of the Journal of Commerce, under date of 30th July, writes:—"In the afternoon of Saturday semi-night, Paris was flooded beyond any precedent this century; several principal streets in the interior became unnavigable; a gentleman, resident in the Rue de la Victoire, has assured me that he saw boys swimming below his window; the omnibuses were everywhere inundated, and all the cellars and shops in the square near the river. Tenants and landlords, builders and their employers, are at fair on the point who are to bear the extensive damage to merchandize and structures of one kind or another. Five persons were killed by strokes of lightning; two were drowned in a narrow street, being swept from the pavement."

The Drouth.—The Tribune of Saturday sums up reports of dry weather from all parts of the country, with the assertion that the drouth now prevailing is more widespread and more destructive than any hitherto known in America. The corn in many of the best counties of Illinois and Indiana, that promised an average yield of sixty bushels per acre, will, in many fields, not produce a single bushel, and the product cannot possibly equal one-half the usual average, if indeed, it equals one-fifth. This drouth is no longer confined to few isolated localities; it extends from Maine to Missouri; it has not only cut off Indian corn, but potatoes, turnips, and buckwheat, and the fall feed for cattle. In some places the poor brutes are literally starving.—Some feed them out of their winter store, and some drive them to the woods to browse;—all sell them as fast as they can, and many are sent to the shambles, though only fit for the knacker's yard.—*Democrat.*

A Pioneer Gone.—The Milwaukee papers notice the death in that city, on Friday last, of Michael Dousman, the "patriarch of Mackinac," at the age of eighty-three years. He had been at Milwaukee, visiting his children, where he was taken sick, and for the first time in his life, within his recollection, was confined by illness to his bed. It was not supposed, however, that the attack was mortal; but on Friday afternoon he suddenly expired. His disease was an affection of the heart. Mr. Dousman was one of the oldest pioneers of the northwest. He emigrated to Mackinac in 1791, and had resided there continuously for 63 years. By his prudence, industry and sagacity, he had acquired a handsome estate. A wife and six children survive him—four of his sons being prominent citizens of Wisconsin.

The State Agricultural Fair.—The New York State Agricultural Society have signified to the Common Council their acceptance of the offer of the use of Hamilton Square for their next annual exhibition. The American Institute having abandoned its annual fair for this season, will co-operate with the Agricultural Society in rendering the coming exhibition as extensive and interesting as possible. Hamilton Square has area of about eighteen acres. The ground is to be prepared for the purpose of the exhibition by the 25th of September, and will be opened to the public on the 3d of October. As the Crystal Palace exhibition will be open at the same time, a great influx of visitors from the country may be anticipated.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

Gigantic Railroad Monopoly.—The Governor of Texas has awarded the Hon. Robert J. Walker and Thomas Butler King, as representatives of the Atlantic and Pacific Railroad Company, the contract for building the road to the Pacific, which grants sections of land for each mile of road. The company, by this grant, will acquire about 11,000,000 acres of land. The contractors have deposited three hundred thousand dollars as security for the completion of the road.

Widows and Pensions.—By a law on pensions, passed on the last night of the session, if the widow of a soldier marries, she loses her claim, but if that husband dies, she again becomes entitled to her pension as formerly. The amount of the new act is, that whenever the lady is a widow, the government holds itself bound to protect her.

Peaches are in market, and selling at 75 cents per peck. Though ripe, they are very diminutive in size, and of inferior flavor—items all attributable to the severe and long-continued drouth.

Cash Creek is the name of a new Post Office in Fulton Co., N. Y.—E. G. Stokes, P. M.

News Paragraphs.

☞ Miss Manning, one of the Cambridge graduates, was toasted at the late school festival in this city, in this style:—"She has found her *match*, but we could never find her equal."—The President asked the lady if she would not appoint a gentleman to speak for her, when one of the quick-witted youngsters exclaimed, "She has already been spoken for." Master Everett, son of Hon. Edward Everett, then responded for Miss Manning in an appropriate manner.

☞ About a year and a half since, some persons in searching at West Milford, Passaic county, N. J., for iron ore, came across a bed of clay, with the nature of which they were unacquainted. Until recently it has not been improved, on account of ignorance of its value; but a scientific investigation has revealed the fact that it is Kaolin, an exceedingly valuable porcelain clay.

☞ A Washington correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, learns that a fugitive slave, who had gone to a foreign country, upon sustaining in that country what he conceived to be wrong from its government, applied to the American minister for protection as a citizen of the United States. The decision of the minister was adverse to his right to claim the intervention sought.

☞ On Wednesday, the 2d inst., a quantity of old rags, some of which had been saturated with oil, were found to be on fire in the garret of a store in Doylestown, Pa. It is a clear case of spontaneous combustion, as the rags had been in a box for several days, and no fire or cigars had been taken into the room. The fire originated about the center of the pile.

☞ The Salem Gazette says:—"The sect of Millerites, worshipping in this city, who hold that Christ will come to judge the world before the year 1854 expires, have made quite a number of converts, and baptized them, within the last few months. A gentleman who has held an important office in our community, within a year or two, was baptised on Sunday last."

☞ The Duke d'Elchingen, second son of Marshal Ney, died recently at Gallipoli. The Duke had felt for some days a slight indisposition, when he heard of the death of his mother. That melancholy intelligence caused him a most lively emotion, and immediately after alarming symptoms appeared, and at four in the afternoon he ceased to exist.

☞ A scarcity of Agricultural laborers seems to prevail in France, and the Minister of War has ordered that the soldiers throughout the country may assist in harvesting, in case of necessity. The prices are to be fixed before hand, and as long as there is a civil laborer unoccupied, no soldier will be permitted to harvest.

☞ Of iron foundries there are in Pittsburg thirty-eight, of which number nine are steam engine factories, and twenty-nine for the manufacture of hollow ware, machinery, &c. The former have an aggregate capital of $549,000, produce 120 steam engines yearly, and consume 3200 tons of wrought and 9200 tons of pig iron.

☞ A young man named Lusk, student of Yale College, was knocked down in Norwich city, Ct., on Sunday evening week, badly beaten and stamped upon, by a clan of men none of whom he could identify, and all for no other conceivable reason than that he wore a Know-Nothing hat.

☞ The long continued drouth has caused nearly all the private cisterns in Brooklyn to be deficient in water, and it is said that some of the residents here have been glad to obtain rain-water even at the cost of paying sixpence per pail to their more fortunate neighbors.

☞ The Louisville Journal of Aug. 10, says:—The river presents a sorry sight. Steamboats are almost getting a curiosity. None but stern-wheelers are running above this, and they plow their way over many of the sand bars with great difficulty.

☞ Hon. George Underwood, of Auburn, has given $500 to Hamilton College, the income of which is to be annually given as a prize for proficiency in Chemistry; and Hon. Aaron Clark, of New York, has provided, by a similar donation, for the same proficiency in Oratory.

☞ Ceylon has been visited with great storms and destructive floods. In some parts people had to seek refuge in the tops of trees. At Colombo, the lightning struck down nearly a whole company of the Ceylon rifles, but only one man was seriously hurt.

☞ Thirteen persons are employed at a manufactory for preserving tomatoes, in Trenton, N. J. About half the number are girls.—Some of them are steaming, others are cutting off the skins and filling the cans, while three persons are engaged in soldering up the cans.

☞ A large barn situated in the south part of Barre, Mass., was recently entirely destroyed by fire, with all its contents, consisting of hay, grain, and a new outfit of farming tools. The fire was set by some children who were playing with matches in a hay mow.

☞ The Rev. Josiah Grinnell, late of New York city, with a number of New England people, has purchased thirty or forty thousand acres of land in Iowa, about half-way between Davenport and Iowa City, and commenced the work of building an enterprising town.

☞ There was brought up from the bottom of the lake at Plattsburgh the other day, the wheel of an old cannon-carriage, and it has been ascertained that the gun, a French one, still lies there. This relic must date back to the time of the French occupation of the country.

☞ All the parties of Government Engineers recently engaged in running experimental routes for a Pacific Railroad, are now in Washington, engaged in bringing up their several reports, which are to be ready by the next meeting of Congress.

☞ It is not generally known, says the Lebanon Advertiser, that Lindley Murray was an American, and born within the present limits of Lebanon county, Pa. He was born in the year 1745, on the Swatara, in East Hanover township, then Lancaster, now Lebanon county.

☞ M. Franz Kreger, a goldsmith at Frankfort-on-the-Main, who died, has, with the exception of a few private legacies, left the whole of his fortune, amounting to nearly 400,000 florins, to the charitable establishments of that city.

☞ Some genius at the West, who has an arithmetical turn of mind, has figured up the cost of extending the area of freedom to Mexico, Cuba, Hayti, Porto Rico and Canada, at one thousand billion of dollars.

☞ Gov. Wright, of Indiana, has been invited to deliver the annual address before the New York State Agricultural Fair in October next. The value of the premiums to be delivered on that occasion will exceed $8,000.

News Brevities.

— The recent fire in New Orleans destroyed property to the amount of one million.

— The Syracuse and Binghamton Railroad is to be opened on the 12th of September.

— The President threatens to remove all the Know-Nothings who hold office.

— A paper called the Omaha Arrow, has been started at the City of Omaha, Nebraska.

— Blackberries, if thoroughly ripe, are not only a very palatable but a thoroughly healthful fruit.

— Congress appropriated $1,500 in the Army Bill for a sword to Brevet General John E. Wool.

— The Boston Atlas says there was a severe frost at East Moultonborough, N. H., on Tuesday night of last week.

— There are seventy-two hotels in Boston, and the amount of capital invested in them is estimated at $1,000,000.

— The salary of the Mayor of St. Louis has been increased to $2,750, and the City Engineer to the same amount.

— The average expense of a voyage from New York to Liverpool, of the Collins' steamer, is $16,200.

— Brevet Lieut. Bonaparte, now in France, has sent in his resignation to the War Department, and the same has been accepted.

— Capt. Hollins, of the sloop-of-war Crane, lately went to Washington, and had an interview immediately with the President.

— Secretary Marcy has for several days been so ill of cholera morbus as to be unable to leave his house. He is, however, getting better.

— Ex-Senator Downs, of Louisiana died at Crab Orchard Springs, Ky., on the 15th. He had been sick for some time.

— Thirty-six yellow fever cases have occurred on board the French man-of-war steamer lying off Norfolk, Va.

— Secretary Dobbin is said to be one of the candidates for the vacant Senatorship of North Carolina, to be filled next winter.

— In town of Niles, Mich., which has a population of two thousand five hundred souls, no death has occurred since the 24th of February.

— Dr. J. C. Patterson, Postmaster at Mc-Whirterville, Tenn., has been arrested for robbing the mail, and committed for trial.

— Nineteen thousand six hundred and eighteen foreign emigrants landed in New York from the 1st to the 12th inst., inclusive.

— The President has appointed Thomas C. Porter as Collector of the port of New Orleans, vice Solomon M. Downs, deceased.

— A man fell from the Railroad Bridge over Allen's Creek, near this city, a few days since, a distance of 90 feet, receiving fatal injuries.

— A strong tide of emigrating Savoyards is setting in at Genoa for America; upwards of 500 having arrived there in the course of a week.

— Not one-fourth of the present rank and file of the U. S. army are Americans, while about three-fourths of those in the service are Germans and Irish.

— Another and a larger party of emigrants for Kansas, will leave Boston on the afternoon of the 29th, and probably pass through this city on the 30th.

— As nearly as can be ascertained, ten persons were killed in the recent riots at St. Louis, and some of the wounded are not expected to recover.

— The citizens of Louisville voted Monday week on the proposition to appropriate $100,000 to complete the School System, and carried it by 1,800 majority.

— The will of Commodore Porter, recently deceased, has been entered for probate in the Orphan's Court. The entire property is bequeathed to Mrs. Porter.

— The emigration of Hollanders to this country, during a few years past, has been very great. One colony for the west part of Michigan numbers 2,902.

— Judge Edmonds is preparing a second volume on "Spiritualism." The completion of which, however, has been interrupted by his serious illness.

— The New York Tribune recommends the election of Fred. Douglas as the successor of Gerrit Smith, in the Oswego and Madison Congressional District.

— The Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Ohio and adjacent States, has passed a resolution not to admit to church membership any persons belonging to secret societies.

— The opening of the Bytown and Prescott (Canada) Railroad to Kemptville, a distance of 24 miles, was celebrated on the 9th, with appropriate ceremonies.

— It is rumored that the eldest son of the Prince of Prussia is to marry the Princess Royal of England, when she is sixteen—which will be in a little more than two years.

— On June the 24th, there was upwards of one ton of letters accumulated at Constantinople from England, but no one had authority to break the seals or the bags.

— Three out of the four Swedish chambers have adopted a law allowing Jews to live in any Swedish town. This is a small beginning of Christianity and toleration.

— The Mayor of Toronto has refused to permit Franconi's Hippodrame to perform in that city. The authorities of Yorkville refused a similar application.

— Count Casimir Bathyani, one of the most prominent figurers in the Hungarian struggle for independence, died suddenly at Paris, on the 12th of July, in the 46th year of his age.

— Thos. H. Benton, being defeated for the House, has announced his intention to stump the State of Missouri, for the purpose of securing his election as United States Senator.

— A man, who had the appearance of being a farmer, and who was under the influence of liquor, recently jumped overboard from the steamer Southern Michigan, and was drowned.

— Capt. Chipman, of Austin, Texas, while encamped out, was bitten in the night by a tarantula. He suffered for some days, but finally obtained relief by repeated applications of soda.

— The first white male child born in Nebraska since the passage of the organization bill, was born at Dr. Clark's Hospital, Nebraska Centre, in June, and was christened Bill Nebraska Kinney.

— The Wisconsin University, at Madison, is now in process of erection. It is to be built of stone, on an eminence a mile west of the capitol, in a park of fifty-five acres. It has a fund of $400,000.

Literary Notices.

FIFTY YEARS IN BOTH HEMISPHERES, or Reminiscences of the life of a former Merchant. By PIERRE NOLTE, Late of New Orleans. Translated from the German.

THE above is the title of an interesting work just issued from the publishing house of REDFIELD, N. Y. It is a very entertaining narrative of personal observations and experiences of a man engaged extensively in mercantile and money transactions through a period of more than half a century, and brought thereby into contact with the leading men of both Europe and America. Crowned heads and republican leaders have to submit to his criticisms, and he speaks unreservedly upon all matters of which he treats.

The old motto, *"de mortuis nil nisi bene,"* (speak well, or keep silence concerning the dead,) he says, under the sanction of which so much falsehood has been served up to a credulous posterity, has been regarded by him only in those cases where unblemished reputations have made praise a duty. His motto is, to say nothing concerning the dead unless the truth; and consequently he gives play to much humorous and quiet sarcasm at the expense of men who occupied high places during the period of which he treats.

The book is highly entertaining, and meets an extensive sale. DEWEY has it, in the Arcade.

COLTON'S ATLAS OF THE WORLD, Illustrating Physical and Political Geography. New York: J. H. COLTON & Co.

THE second number of this magnificent and valuable work contains four maps — 1st, of Upper Canada, with the adjoining States, and sections showing the vicinities of the Welland Canal, Niagara Falls and Navy Island enlarged; 2d, Connecticut; 3d, Alabama; 4th, Kentucky and Tennessee. These are now given as they are completed, and not according to their proper place in the volume. Each map has a full page of descriptions, in which are given the agricultural products, manufactures, internal improvements, and the traffic upon the channels of trade, banks, commerce, education, principal cities, towns and points of interest, and an epitome of history.

The work is sold only on subscription, and the agent, Mr. H. N. LOOKWOOD, is now canvassing the city.

TIMELY TOPICS.—D. M. DEWEY, of this city, has just published, in a handsome pamphlet, "The Constitution of the United States, with all the acts of Congress relating to Slavery; including the Nebraska and Kansas Bill." These are "timely topics," for all classes of citizens.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Union and America.

THE steamer Union, from Havre, arrived at New York Aug. 16th, and the Liverpool steamer America reached Halifax on the 17th, with three days later news than by the former from Europe.

The principal items of interest were an advance in breadstuffs, and rumored important movements of the allies, both in the Baltic and the Black seas. The subsequent arrival of the Collins steamer Baltic, reports another slight advance in the markets, causes the Black Sea movements to assume a more definite shape, but throws no new light upon the affairs in the North.

Arrival of the Baltic.

THE Baltic arrived at New York Aug. 19.

Flour in good request, but rather heavy; Western 33; Ohio 34.

Wheat advanced 2 pence; corn 1s; lard firm at 35; rye dull; pork dittо; beef unchanged. Consols closed at 92¼@⅞.

It is confirmed that the expedition against Crimea and Sevastopol has left Varna. Nothing certain respecting Bomersund has been received, except that it is about to be bombarded and the Aland Islands taken.

The Russian steamer Uliddimer made a sortie from Sevastopol and destroyed one Turkish merchantman and chased the English steamer Cyclops, which vessel had left her guns on shore, to carry a large cargo of stores.

The Turkish army is advancing cautiously on Bucharest. The Russian rear guard was about half way between Bucharest and Busche. On the 22d the Turkish army had not entered Bucharest. It is said that retrograde movements are being made in Moldavia. It is reported that according to an agreement between the Porte and the Austrian envoy, the Turks will not enter Bucharest; that the Turkish troops shall be withdrawn from the Danube on the arrival of the Austrians.

It was rumored, but not credited, that twelve vessels of war cannonaded the Aland Islands for seven hours, and that the French were in occupation of them.

Omar Pasha has asked for provisions and lodgement for 12,000 men in Bucharest, and rations for 20,000 outside its walls.

The British steamer Fury entered Sevastopol in the night, and remained until morning. She was fired at with both shot and shell, but suffered no damage.

SPAIN.—The barricades have been taken down in Madrid. It was reported that an armed mob had forbidden Christians to leave Madrid without the payment of a large sum of money.

ENGLAND.—The payment of £3110,000, on account of the last series of exchequer bonds, tended to increase the pressure in monetary affairs on Tuesday.

Bombay dates to July 1st. They speak of disposition towards peace on the part of the Court of Ava.

The Russians had captured the fortress of Rocan.

The Dutch expedition against Borne was successful.

The corvette Sumatra had been destroyed by fire.

LATEST.—The Turkish fleet had sailed for Varna, with the pontoons and all the transports.

The Arch-Duke Constantine barely escaped drowning at Cronstadt, by the upsetting of a boat. Admiral Galatzin and four seamen were drowned.

Denmark has given her complete adherence to the Austro-Prussian treaty.

EGYPT.—Alexandria, July 26.—Said Pasha has granted an amnesty. He has abolished the corn monopoly, which has hitherto belonged to government, has re-established free trade, and modified various taxes. The popular enthusiasm was very great.

ST. PETERSBURGH, July 1.—The Czar, supported by the Grand Duke Constantine, will resist to the last, and since the fleets have left Cronstadt, he is more determined than ever. Count Nesselrode and the Grand Duke Kemptinz, try all they can to prevail on the Emperor to alter his policy. Their efforts are in vain, although their partizans increase daily in numbers. The old Russian party has yet a preponderance.

THE "STILL LIVES."—A correspondent of the N. Y. Courier and Enquirer says that the English government is now beginning to suffer the consequences of its insulting conduct to Metternich a few years ago. When, in 1848, that aged statesman was constrained by the course of political events to seek a temporary refuge in England, Palmerston deemed him a safe subject for outrage. The ex-Minister, bent down by years and affliction, having, in reply to some taunt of the foreign Secretary's, declared that "the British aristocracy had a reckoning yet to settle with the people, and that the day was not far distant," Palmerston ordered him within twenty-four hours to quit the kingdom. To his astonishment, Palmerston has since seen him rise with a stateliness and dignity of which his seemingly stricken body and broken spirit, previously afforded no anticipation; and to the dismay of the English Whigs, Metternich has ever since proved their irreconcilable foe. He hurried to Vienna, pealing with his fury and vengeance. The reaction produced on his body, restored the slumbering resources of his mind, and he has ever since been found counsellor, as well as secret spring of the Austrian Empire.

☞ Thursday night of last week some maliciously-disposed person threw a brick-bat through one of the magnificent plate-glass windows of Taylor's saloon, corner of Franklin and Broadway, New York. The Journal of Commerce says the window was fourteen feet in height, formed of a single pane of glass, and was imported from Europe at a cost of $1,000.

Acts

Passed at the First Session of the Thirty-third Congress, and approved by the President.

[Concluded from last week's paper.]

An act to provide for the accommodation of Courts of the United States in the district of Massachusetts and in the cities of New York and Philadelphia.

An act to establish a port of delivery at Lake Port, on Lake Pontchartrain, and for other purposes.

An act constituting Madison, in the State of Indiana, a port of delivery.

An act creating a collection district in Texas and New Mexico.

An act to constitute Tuscumbia, in the State of Alabama, a port of delivery, and for other purposes.

An act making appropriations for fortifications and other works of defence, and for the repairs of barracks and quarters, for the year ending 30th of June, 1855.

An act for the relief of the civil township of Marion, in the county of Mercer, Ohio.

An act making appropriations for light houses, light boats, buoys &c., and providing for the erection and establishment of the same, and for other purposes.

An act for the relief of the inhabitants of school township forty-five, range one, in Warren county, Missouri.

An act granting the right of way over, and depot grounds on the military reserve at Fort Gratiot, in the State of Michigan, to the Port Huron and Lake Michigan Railroad Company.

An act to authorize the State of Illinois to select the residue of the lands to which she is entitled under the act of 2d March, 1821, granting land to that State to open a canal to connect the waters of the Illinois river with those of Lake Michigan.

An act constituting San Pedro, in California, a port of entry and delivery.

An act to constitute Cairo, in the State of Illinois, a port of delivery.

An act to amend the provisions of the 56th section of the act entitled "An act to regulate the collection duties on imports and tonnage," approved the 2d day of March, 1799.

An act to authorize the State of Wisconsin to select the residue of the lands to which she is entitled under the act of 9th August, 1846, for the improvement of the Fox and Wisconsin rivers.

An act authorizing the extension of the Alexandria and Washington Railroad into the district of Columbia, and conferring certain privileges on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company.

An act to vest in the several States and Territories the title in fee of the lands which have been or may be certified to them.

An act for the relief of Geo. Maltingly.

An act for the relief of Mrs Helen Mackay, widow of the late Col Æneas Mackay, Deputy Quarter-Master General United States Army.

An act for the relief of Wm. J. McKibbiney, E. F. Matthews and Laurence Cribben.

An act for the relief of Jonas P. Levy and Jane Maria Jerrers.

An act to incorporate the National Hotel Company of Washington city.

An act for the relief of Silvanus Culver.

An act to constitute Palatka and Bayport in the State of Florida, ports of deliver respectively, and Keokuk and Dubuque, in the State of Iowa.

An act to establish certain post roads.

An act making appropriations for the support of the army for the year ending the 30th of June, 1855.

An act making appropriations for the transportation of the U. S mail by ocean steamers and otherwise during the fiscal year ending the 30th of June, 1855.

An act making appropriations for the naval service for the year ending the 30th of June, 1855.

An act making appropriations for the civil and diplomatic expenses of government for the year ending the 30th of June, 1855, and for other purposes.

An act making appropriation for the service of the Post Office Department during the fiscal year ending the 30th of June, 1855.

An act to extend the right of pre-emption over unsurveyed lands in Minnesota, and for other purposes.

An act to graduate and reduce the price of the public lands to actual settlers and cultivators.

An act to increase the pay of the rank and file of the army and to encourage enlistments.

An act to incorporate the Pioneer Manufacturing Company of Georgetown.

An act authorizing the settlement of the balance of the property accounts between the United States and the State of New York, for military stores in the war of 1812.

An act to repeal the first proviso in the fourth section of the act entitled "An act granting bounty land to certain officers and soldiers, who have been engaged in the military service of the United States."

An act declaring the Southern boundary of New Mexico.

An act for the relief of Thos. Bronaugh and to repeal the "Act to aid the Territory of Minnesota in the construction of a railroad therein," approved 29th June, '54.

An act to establish a land district in the State of Florida, to be called the district of Tampa.

An act granting the right way to the Marysville and Benicia Railroad Company through and over the grounds of the United States at and near Benicia in California.

An act to establish certain additional post roads.

An act for the relief of the inhabitants of school township 45, range one, in Warren Co., Missouri.

An act to carry into effect a treaty between the U. States and Great Britain, signed on the 5th of June, 1854.

Marriages.

IN PICTOR, Aug. 16, 1854, Col. H. W. HOUGHTON, of Philadelphia, late of California, and Miss H. S. CONOVER, of Victor, Ontario Co., N. Y.

☞ California papers please copy.

IN the Village of Canoga, on the evening of the 20th inst., at the Methodist Church, by the Rev. T. J. O. WINCHEN, Rev. JOHN H. BLADES, of the East Genesee Conference, and Miss HELEN A. WOODEN.

Deaths.

IN KANONA, Steuben Co., N. Y., Aug. 1st, CLARISSA BUSHNELL, neice of Deacon Harvey Bushnell, aged 17 years. Her remains were brought back to West Bloomfield for interment.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THERE has been no arrival from California since our last, and consequently no influx of the precious metals, although a large amount has gone abroad. The Boston steamer, on the 16th, took out $240,000; the Atlantic, on the 19th, $223,532, and the Arctic, at a later date, about a million more. The money market is not specially stringent, except for stock speculators, and men and corporations of doubtful credit, and they are having a hard time.

Stocks are dull and still low on the list. Erie is especially depressed, closing at the board on Saturday at 40.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, August 23, 1854.

THE prospect of short fall crops, in consequence of the absence of rain, has enhanced the price of several products materially within a week. Wheat brings $2 readily; but very little actually prevails. The remarkable lowness of water in the river, vexing the running of our mills, keeps millers out of the market; and the little wheat changing hands is either for the supply of steam mills or for shipment east in bulk. Corn is worth to-day, 72 cents.

Butter is scarce and high, grocers paying eighteen pence for prime.

Hay also brings better prices, ranging from $10 to $15 per ton. Wool markets dull and prices unchanged.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.	**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**
Flour, bbl.....$9,75@9,00	Apples, bush.....37@50
Wheat, new bu.....$2,00	Do. dried.....$1,00
Corn.....42c	Potatoes.....38@100
Oats.....37@40c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**
Rye.....00@00c	Slaughter.....6@0—c
Barley.....00@00c	Calf.....@10c
Buckwheat.....00@55	Sheep pelts.....25@37½
Beans.....$0,75	Lamb do.....25@50c
MEATS.	**SEEDS.**
Pork, mess bbl.....$18@14	Clover, bu.....$5,25@6,50
Do cwt.....$6,00@6,50	Timothy.....2,00@3,00
Beef, mess bbl.....10,00@10,50	Flax.....1,50
Do. cwt.....$4,00@4,50	**FUEL.**
Mutton carcass.....3,00@6	Wood, hard.....4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb.9½@10¾c	Do. soft.....2,50@3,00
Shoulders.....0,5 @7½c	Coal, Lehigh, ton.....$10
Chickens.....10c	Do. Scranton.....6,25
Turkeys.....10@10½c	Blossburg.....9,00
DAIRY, &c.	Do. Char.....8@10c
Butter.....17@18 ¾	**SUNDRIES.**
Cheese.....8@ c	Salt, bbl.....$1,50
Lard, tried.....9@10c	Hay, ton, new.....$10@15
Do. leaf.....10c	Wool, lb.....20@35c
Tallow.....12c	White fish, bbl.....$9,75
Eggs, doz.....12½c	Codfish, ₩ quintal.....4,75
Candles, box.....14½	Trout, bbl.....8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Aug. 21.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—The market for common grades flour lower, with good demand for home consumption.—Sales at $8,12½@8,62½ for common to good State; $8,75@9,31½ for choice and fancy do; $9,7.@11,81½ for common to good Ohio and Michigan, and $10@11,00 for the whole range of extras. Canadian at $8,00, good common brands. Rye flour is scarce and wanted at better prices—sales at $6,25 for fine, and $7,75 for superfine. Corn Meal in fair request at $4,06¼ for Jersey.

GRAIN.—There is a better demand for wheat and market firmer. Prime white Genesee at $2,20, and $2,12½ offered. Sales western red at $1,87½; white western at $2,05; fine Canadian $1,72½ for red, and $1,92½ for white; choice red Southern $1,65. Rye better, with sale at $1,20@1,21—new held at $1,00. Corn at 68½@69c for un-sound Western mixed; 84c for round yellow; good sound parcels in store were held at 83@85c. More doing in oats and market firmer—sales State and Western at 48@51c.

PROVISIONS.—Pork market a shade firmer. The reported injury to the corn crop in the Middle and Western States, gives the holders the decided advantage. Demand moderate, principally for the local trade. Sales $13,37@13,50 for mess; $15,25 for clear; and $11@11,50 for prime. Lard is firm at 10½@11. Butter in good request at 13@17 for Ohio, and 17@20 for State. Cheese 9@10c.

ALBANY MARKET—Aug. 21.

FLOUR AND MEAL.—Both a fair Eastern and local demand for Western and State Flour, and with moderate request. Sales at $7,25@8,50 for common to good State and Western, $8,50@9,50 for good to choice do; $9,75@10,75 for fancy to extra Ohio and Michigan; and $10,25@11,25 for extra Genesee. Corn meal is firmer, and is in good request at $4,50@4,56 ₩ 101 lbs.

GRAIN.—The supply of Wheat is moderate, and with a fair home demand, the market for prime is firm. Sales of prime new white Genesee, in lots, at $2,20@2,21. Corn—Sales Western mixed opening at 77½@78c, and closing at 80c afloat, and 81@82c, for lots delivered at the Boston Depot. In Barley there is but little doing.—sales good lots secured at 91½c. Oats are in moderate request,—sales Chicago, in lots, at 45c, weight.

BUFFALO MARKET—Aug. 21.

Flour—Holders firm at advanced prices in view of the scant supply, and limited receipts. All the warehouses are nearly cleaned out and there is not sufficient arriving to meet the immediate demand. Sales at $8,75½@9,50 for ordinary to extra brands of Michigan and Southern Ohio.

Wheat without sale and we hear of none offering on the market. Fair inquiry for milling.

Corn—The speculative inquiry continues to increase and there is a very active demand this morning, the market being nearly swept clean by noon. About 100,000 bu. of corn changed hands at 68c,—a parcel of warm sold for 66c. Oats scarce and quiet—market very firm. Sales at 35c.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Aug 14

AT Washington Brick Yard—Offered to-day 3,412 Beef Cattle; during the week 3196. Supplies of Beef Cattle have come in lowly the number on hand being larger than for many weeks past; demand fair, but not active enough to clear the market. Left over 600. Prices are fully $1 per 100 lbs lower than last week's rates. We revise our quotations: Beef Cattle $7@9,50; Cows and Calves at $50@50; Veal Calves (live weight) 4@6½c; do. gross 2@4; Sheep (on foot) $3@3; Lambs $2,50@6; Swine (corn fed) $4,75@5.

At Browning's—Prices at this market for Beeves have taken a very wide range. Sales at $7@10,50 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves lower, and sold at from $28 to $35; extra at $45@50. Veal sold at 4¾ to 6¾c. per lb., live weight. Sheep range at from $1,50 to 4,50@5,50.

At Chamberlain's—Prices of Beef ranged at from $7,50 to $10,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $50. Veal Calves 4½ to 7c per lb. Sheep $3,00 to 7,00. Lambs $2,50@5,00.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $7@9,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $40; Veal 4½@6¾c. ₩ lb.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Aug. 16.

AT market 2,895 Cattle—500 Beeves, and 295 Stores.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,50 per cwt., 1st quality, $8@8; 2d do, $7,00@7,25, 3d, do, $6@6,50; ordinary, $5@6,50. Hides, ₩ cwt. $6@8,25; Tallow 7@8,24. Pelts, 37@62c. Calf Skins, 14@15c ₩ lb. Veal Calves $5,25 to $9; ordinary, $3@4,25.

STORES—Working Oxen—No sales.

Cows AND CALVES—$24 to $45 each. Two years old—$16 to $20@32. Three years old—$25 to $45@51.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—6,102 at market. Prices—Extra—$4,00 to $5@9. By lot—$1,50 to $3@4,50

SWINE—None.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Aug. 17.

AT market 2,200 Beef Cattle, 500 Stores, 7,200 Sheep, and 1,200 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—A large proportion of the cattle at market were small and not fat; prices declined. Extra $8,50; first quality, $7,50@8, 2d, $6,50@7, 3d, $5,@6,25. Working Oxen—Sales $70 to $145@165.

Cows and Calves—Sales $24 to $62. Sheep—Dull and prices reduced; small lots $2,50 to $4,00@6.

Swine—Dull at reduced prices; two entire lots 3¾c, one at 3¾c and one at 4c. Small selected lots 4¼c for retail from 4½c to 5¾c.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.

J. DHYAN, Practical Chemist, 112 State St., Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to make *full and accurate* analysis of Minerals, Soils, Metals, Mineral Waters and Chemical Compounds, and articles suspected of adulteration and *Poisons*, either organic or inorganic, and in quantity or quality. It is necessary to send one or two ounces of a solid, and a pint or more of a fluid for examination. 241-13t

SUFFOLK PIGS from the stock of Prince Albert which gained the gold medal at Smithfield Club, England, also the first prize at the exhibition of the Norfolk Agricultural Society, Massachusetts, 1853, two to three months old, supplied with boxes delivered on board Express, cars, or vessel on receiving thirty dollars per pair. Or they will be sent to any part of the United States, upon receiving a certificate of deposit for forty dollars from the Postmaster, that upon their reception, in good order, free of expense, he will pay. Address JAMES MORTON, West Needham Mass.

Or GEORGE R. P. FLAGG, Boston, Massachusetts.

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Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*

SUFFOLK PIGS FOR SALE.

BY the subscriber, 8 pairs full blood Suffolk Pigs. Also, breeding cows and heifers. GEO. HUNTINGTON. Walpole, N. H., Aug 12, 1854. 242-2*

1,000 AGENTS WANTED, to engage in a lucrative business, in which no risk is incurred. Address J. P. STANLEY, Box 1,669, Rochester, N. Y. 242-11*

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DR. WALKER, Oculist and Aurist, (from London, England,) may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained at the office, 52 State St., Rochester, N. Y. 242-tf.

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CAN make over 100 per cent. in a highly respectable, easy, honest, and useful business,—no Patent Medicine nor Book business. For full particulars address, post-paid, P. O. Box No. 7, Crawfordsville, Ind. 242-4t*

FARM WANTED.

WANTED to purchase, a small farm of from 20 to 40 acres, under a good state of cultivation, with suitable buildings and fruit, located in a healthy section, within two miles or less of a village. A location in Monroe or some adjoining county preferred. Address the subscriber, post-paid, at Waterford, Saratoga Co., giving full particulars and description of property and price, and it will receive my earliest attention. (242-2t*) SAM'L V. WILSON.

REMARKABLE INVENTION.

BUTTER MADE EASY.—Tillinghast's Patent Churn took the HIGHEST PRIZE, at the late great trial of Churns, at the Crystal Palace, N. Y. Nearly all the other Patent Churns in the country were tested, but Tillinghast's came out triumphant, making *more butter* in a *shorter time*, and of a *better quality*, than any other. Beyond all doubt it is the best churn ever made. It is handy and simple in construction. No firm or family should be without it. For it abridges the time and labor of butter-making to a remarkable degree. Town, County and State rights for sale. To enterprising men here is a grand chance. County rights will be sold from $50 to $100, from which $1,000 to $10,000 can be easily realized. Price of single churns, $6, sent by express to any part of the country, on receipt of the money. Address, ALFRED E. BEACH, People's Patent Office, 80 Nassau St., New York.

ADVERTISEMENT.

HAVING set my Leo Kaiser-ward, I now offer my Farm and Mill Property—a great bargain. The Grist Mill is new (been running but two years), well and substantially constructed, on a good stream, and in a good grain country, the toll yielding a good living for a family. The Farm is attached to the Mill, containing about 100 acres (25 cleared and in fence), a small Dwelling House, Barn, and other out-buildings. The property is well located, on the State Road, running from Stroudsburg up Broadheads Creek.—There is a Peach Orchard in full bearing, grafted Apple Trees, and a great variety of small Fruit. The Post Office is within three minutes' walk of the Mill. As I must effect a sale during September, I have determined to put it at the extremely low price of $2,000, or $1,800 cash. Title perfect. Address, post-paid, JOHN B. PITT, Coxsackie, Monroe Co., Pa. 241-2t*

THE HORSE, THE HORSE!

Noblest of Domestic Animals,

AND the one most frequently ill-treated, neglected, and abused. We have just published a book so valuable to every man who owns a Horse, that no one should willingly be without it. It is entitled

THE MODERN HORSE DOCTOR,

And is from the pen of that celebrated English Veterinary Surgeon, Dr. GEO. H. DADD, well known for many years in this country, as one of the most successful, scientific and popular writers and lecturers in this branch of medical and surgical science. The book which he now offers to the public, is the result of many years' study and practical experience which few have had.

From the numerous and strong commendations, of distinguished men and the newspaper press, we select the following:

Extract from a letter from Hon. John H. Clifford, Ex-Governor of Mass.

New Bedford, May 17, 1854.

DR DADD.—*Dear Sir:*—I hope your new work on the noblest creature that man has ever been permitted to hold in subjection, the horse, will meet with that success which all your efforts in this direction so well deserve.

Your obedient servant, JOHN H. CLIFFORD.

From Hon. Marshall P. Wilder.

Boston, May 13, 1854.

Dr. DADD,—*My Dear Sir:*—I am greatly obliged to you for the valuable treatise, the results of your own investigations, which you have recently issued, hoping that it may meet with the patronage of a discriminating community.

I remain yours with great regard, MARSHALL P. WILDER.

The *Modern Horse Doctor*, by G. H. Dadd, is a manual of genuine science, and ought to be owned and studied on the score of humanity, as well as interest, by every man who owns a horse.—*Boston Congregationalist.*

Dr. Dadd has had great experience in the cure of sick horses and explains the secret of his success in this vol.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The author of this work is well known as a most skillful veterinary surgeon. His book is based on the soundest common sense, and as a hand-book for practical use, we know of nothing to compare with it.—*Yankee Blade.*

We know Dr. Dadd well, and are satisfied that he possesses most important qualifications for preparing such a book as this.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Messrs. Jewett & Co. have just published a very valuable work by Dr. Dadd, a well known veterinary surgeon, on the causes, nature and treatment of diseases, and lameness in horses.—*Farmer's Cabinet.*

This is one of the most valuable treatises on the subject, ever published; and no owner of that noblest of the animal race, the horse, should be without it. Especially should it be in the hands of every hotel and livery-stable keeper. To many a man would it be worth hundreds of dollars every year.—*Ind. Democrat, Concord.*

By far the most learned and copious work on the horse and his diseases we have ever seen.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

One of the greatest and most commendable qualities of this work, is it is *practical* and plain to the comprehension of those farmers and others for whom it is designed. The course of treatment favors generally a more sensible and rational system of medication than that recommended in any previously existing works on farriery. No farmer or owner of a horse should be without this book. Stable keepers, stage proprietors and hackmen, we believe would derive profit by having at least one copy hung up in their stables for use and reference by their stable men.—*Daily News, Philadelphia.*

There is more common sense in this book than any of the kind we have ever seen, and farmers and owners of horses would find it a matter of economy to possess themselves of it. It will be of more service than the counsel of a score of ordinary doctors.—*Albany Cultivator.*

We deem this decidedly the best and most reliable work on the "Cause, Nature, and Treatment of Disease and Lameness in Horses," ever published.—*Nantucket Enquirer.*

If that we have read of this book induces us to regard it as a very sensible and valuable work; and we learn that those much more competent to judge of its value have given it their unqualified approval.—*Ev. Trav. Boston.*

This book supplies a great desideratum which Skinner's admirable treatise on the horse did not fill. Every man may be his own veterinary surgeon, and with much greater safety to this noble animal than by trusting him to the treatment of the empirical ruffians who infest the country. It is well illustrated, and should be purchased by every man who owns a horse.—*Ev. Mirror, New York.*

This is a book that should be forthwith put into the hands of all who own or drive horses, whether for the dray or gig, for the plow, omnibus or road for hard service or pleasure.—*McMakin's Courier, Philadelphia.*

A good clearly written book, which should be in the hands of every man who has a horse whose ills his affection or his purse make it worth while to cure.—*Bangor Mercury.*

This is a scientific, thorough and complete treatise upon the diseases to which one of the noblest of animals is subject, and the remedies which they severally require.—*Troy Daily Budget.*

It is a valuable book to those who have the care of Horses.—*Hartford Herald.*

He is not worthy to have a horse in his care, who will not use such a work to qualify himself for his duties to this animal.—*Commonwealth Boston.*

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John P. Jewett & Co.,

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For sale by all Booksellers. 252-118t

BEACH'S IMPROVED PORTABLE WIND-MILLS.

The undersigned furnishes to order Portable Wind-mills of all sizes and powers on short notice.

Size No. 1, intended for driving a two-inch pump. The frame is 5 feet 6 inches high. Diameter of wings 10 feet. This machine is so made as to be easily erected or taken apart. Iron rods are employed to combine it in the strongest manner. The various parts are made of the best stuff, free from liability to disorder, and calculated for effective service. Price, with iron pump, $30, boxed and shipped to any part of the United States or world. Directions for putting up accompany. For a more full description of the construction of this Wind-mill see 3rd volume of the People's Journal, page 131.

Wind-mill of sufficient power to supply railroad station tanks; also to cut wood, grind grain, &c., for farmers' use, furnished and warranted.

PRICES OF BEACH'S WIND-MILLS.

Size No. 1—One man power	$30
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" No 3—Two " "	200
" No. 4—Three " "	300

For further information apply to or address, ALFRED E. BEACH. People's Patent Office, 80 Nassau St., N. Y. City.

N. Y. STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

14th Annual Cattle Show and Exhibition of the New York State Agricultural Society,

Held in connection with the American Institute and New York Horticultural Society at Hamilton Square, in the city of New York, October 3d, 4th, 5th, and 6th, 1854.

THE Annual Exhibition of the Society will be held as above, in the city of New York, from Oct. 3d to 6th, on which occasion, upwards of *Eight Thousand Dollars* are offered as premiums, to be competed for, with Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Dairy Products, Farm Implements and Machinery, Domestic and other Manufactures, Flowers, Fruits, and articles in all the Mechanical Departments—the full particulars of which will be found in the List of Premiums published. A large portion of the Premiums are open to competition by persons out of the State.

It is believed that this combined exhibition will be the most extensive ever held in this country, and will afford to exhibitors advantages never before offered, in every department of the Exhibition, combining the entire Industrial Interests of the Farmer, Manufacturers, Mechanics, Horticulturists, and Artizans of our country.

Persons desirous of examining the List of Premiums and Regulations, or of entering stock, implements or other articles for exhibition, will please apply to H. P. JOHNSON, Sec'y. State Agricultural Rooms, Albany; at the Rooms of the American Institute, 351 Broadway; or JAMES BEEBE & Co., 356 Broadway, New York, where the Premium List and Regulations will be furnished, and every desired information in relation to the Exhibition given.

Stalls and fodder for stock, and erections for the other articles, will be furnished in season, so that all articles designed for exhibition can be taken to the show grounds on their arrival in the city, where they will be provided for and protected.

The following Railroads have agreed to transport all stock and articles for the exhibition, FREE—requiring the freight to be advanced on delivery and re-paid on return of the articles, with evidence of being exhibited, &c.: Hudson River, New York & Erie, New York City & Buffalo, Ithaca and Owego, Canandaigua and Elmira, New York Central, Rome and Watertown, New York & Harlem, Long Island, Troy & Boston; and it is presumed all the Railroads leading into New York will afford the like facility.

Application to transport articles should be made in season to the nearest station Agent.

WM. KELLY, *Pres't.*
H. P. JOHNSON, *Sec'y.* 241-6t

ONE HUNDRED BUSHELS OF PEACH, CHERRY, and Plum Stones, wanted at the Rochester Seed Store, for which cash will be paid, by JAMES P. FOGG, 249-eow 4t Opposite the Arcade.

GUANO.—NOTICE.

AS there is a suit once now selling by some dealers in this city and Brooklyn, for No. 1 Peruvian Guano, we caution the agricultural public who may purchase Peruvian Guano this season, to observe that every bag of the genuine article will have the following brand:

No. 1
Peruvian Guano.
Imported by
F. BARRERIA BROTHERS.

The price is now established for this season at $55 per ton of 2,000 lbs. When taken in lots of 6 tons and upwards, a discount will be made.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
State Agricultural Ware House,
241-7t No. 25 Cliff street, New York.

SHORT-HORN BULL FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his pure bred Short-horn Bull, "Sir Arthur"—color mostly red, calved Aug. 11, 1851; bred by Geo. Vail, Esq. He is a fine animal, of large size and fine symmetry, and descended from some of the best animals on record in the English Herd Book. Or I will exchange for a good thorough bred Short-horn cow. For further particulars address JAMES MERRIMAN, Oriskany, Oneida Co., N. Y., 240-3t 7 miles west of Utica by Railroad.

ENGLISH CATTLE.

To Agricultural Societies, and others requiring the best bred Cattle from England, embracing pure blood Horses, Short Horned Cattle, Devons, Herefords, Ayrshire and Alderney Cows, pure bred South Down, Cotswold and Leicester Sheep, Suffolk, Essex and Berkshire Swine. Imported on commission by Messrs. Thos. Betts & Brothers, Herts, England. For information apply to J. M. Miller, 81 Maiden Lane, N. Y. City, who is fully authorized to act as our agent. Orders received for Guano, by applying to 231-13t THOMAS BETTS, 35 Wall St.

DRILLING IN WHEAT.

Moore's Seed Planter, or Grain Drill.

PATENTED July 2, 1850.—This valuable implement of husbandry, which has been thoroughly tested in many places, is used for planting WHEAT, RYE, CORN, OATS, BARLEY, BEANS, &c. It operates equally well on all kinds of land, and is not injured by coming in contact with rocks, roots, &c.; and it is believed, is superior to any other implement of the kind in use, as may be seen by the testimonials of many of the best farmers in the State. There are several advantages in drilling over broad-cast sowing, among which are these:—It is most expeditious; it saves labor, which is money; it completes the process of seeding wherever it moves; and experience has proved that more grain is obtained, of a heavier berry, and with less seed, owing to its being covered at any required depth, where every kernel has moisture and a chance to germinate.

DRILLING WHEAT.—Edward Stabler, in his admirable essay on the advantage of drill seeding, states that after examining its results on some 500 or 1,000 acres, besides large experience on his own land, he finds there is not a single instance where it has not proved the most profitable.—First, in the saving of seed, and secondly in the increased product of the grain, amounting to from one to seven bushels to the acre. He had known the increase, in one case, by careful comparison of the two modes to amount to nine bushels per acre in favor of drilling. He relates an interesting incident:—A vender offered a drill for the increase in a crop of 50 acres of wheat, to be determined by sowing a few strips broad-cast for comparison; but before the harvest, the farmer preferred paying the hundred dollars for the price of a drill, with interest. On carefully ascertaining the increase, he found it to be one hundred and fifty-three bushels.—*Albany Cultivator.*

Extract from the N. Y. Tribune, Feb. 3, 1853, article on Industrial Exhibitions at the World's Fair, London:

"Those who understand the subject, know that at least one-third of the seed may be saved, and a tenth added to the crop by DRILLING, as contrasted with the old, slovenly process of sowing by hand. The annual saving by the general adoption of drilling in this country, would be equal in value to all the gold we receive from California."

The highest premiums have been awarded to this Drill at the Agricultural Fairs in Delaware, at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Detroit, in Maryland, and at various County Fairs in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, and other States.

TESTIMONIALS.

TO E. W. HUDNUT & Co.:—The Grain Drill which we severally purchased of you in 1852, works to our entire satisfaction. Its simplicity, and certainty of distribution, together with its cheapness, commend it in preference to any Drill with which we are acquainted. Samuel Lewis, Esq., York, Liv. Co., N. Y.; Wm. H. Fleicher, Jr., Chas. Hazelton, Elijah Armstrong, Geo. H. Dibl, Leaming Clark, Geneseo; Chas. Hendershott, Andrew Boyd, Richd Johnson, Groveland.

Extract of a letter from Mr. McCrone, near Newcastle, Delaware:—"Your Drill stands unrivalled, as is admitted by all Farmers in the neighborhood, that have seen it in operation."

"This is to certify, that we, the undersigned, have used Lewis Moore's Improved Grain Drill, and we believe that for simplicity, durability, cheapness, ease, speed and regularity of sowing, it surpasses anything of the kind heretofore in use among us, and we do recommend it to farmers as being a machine the best adapted to their wants."—Signed Wm. Linville, Lancaster Co., Penn., and thirteen other farmers.

Orders will be received for these machines by the subscribers, who have purchased the right to make and sell them in the Counties of Monroe, Ontario, Wyoming, and Livingston.

Cash prices at the shop.—8 teeth Drills, 8 in a part, $65; 9 teeth do., 7 and 8 in a part, $70; 10 teeth do., 8 in a part, $75; 11 do., 8 in a part, $80. E. W. HUDNUT & CO. Geneseo, Livingston Co., N. Y., June, 1854. 236-8t

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE HARVEST.

BY ANNA M. LANGELAND.

There are billows, silvery billows,
Out on the azure sea,
And their waves go gliding, gliding,
In gladness and in glee.

And rays of light down flinging
Their diamond gems unstrung,
Across the lakelet's bosom,
A mystic robe have flung.

But out upon the hilltops
And in the winding dell,
Are fairer fields a-waving,
Where golden billows swell.

While in a sea of sunbeams,
The bending harvest laves,
The silvered foam is dashing
Across the yellow waves.

The golden waves go chasing
Each other up the hill,
Till the breeze is lulled to silence,
And the harvest standeth still.

From golden grain now falling
Before the reaper's blow,
With life, and health, and gladness,
Our board shall overflow.

The cloud upon the sky-land,
No shadow ever leaves;
Its sombre form is dancing,
Among the sickled sheaves.

We see dwellers in a life-field,
Where shadows ever fall,
But they leave upon the soul-land,
A light-outshutting pall.

The waves that o'er go gliding
Across its mystic plain,
Full oft the chaff is lifting,
Instead of golden grain.

We all, we all, are sowers,
In Life's unmeasured field;
But when the harvest cometh,
How useless is our yield.

Some there are whose heart-cups
O'er—brimming gladness show,
As all the swinging lily bells,
With fragrance overflow.

But some there see a-gleaning,
Who gather but in ears;
While some go empty handed,
And garner bitter tears.

But when the mighty reaper
Shall gather in his sheaves,
The scorowing shall be garnered,
Where light the soul forcares.

Rural Vale, August, 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

JOE VINING'S THEFT.

BY MRS. M. W. H.

We frequently read stories "founded on fact," and I am inclined to think that more fiction has its foundation in the real events of life, than is generally supposed. The following is not founded on, but is *fact* itself, and transpired long since the establishment by Divine Authority, of that immutable principle, "The way of the transgressor is hard."

Joe Vining, the eldest of a large family of children who had all been obliged to "dig" on a miserable shrub-oak farm, such as is sometimes met with in some New-England localities, became convinced before he was twenty-one years of age, that the more a man owned of *such* acres, the poorer he would be. He knew that he had always worked hard and fared hard, but he would not have minded this, if he could have received a suitable return for his labor. Besides, he began to look forward to the time when he could take Sally Stubbs to a home he could call his own, where it had been long understood that she should preside. Joe had scraped together a little money, by raising a few potatoes, corn, or turnips, on a patch set off for his own, occasionally selling a lamb that he had raised after it had been given over as dead, and by various other expedients to which farmers' boys in these days need not resort to obtain this very convenient article.

The next day after Joe "came of age," with his every-day suit on his back, and his "freedom suit" tied up in his pocket handkerchief, he started for "York State," intending to find the fertile regions of the "Whitestown Country," which was then "the land of promise" to many an emigrant. The "Genesee Country," whence the Rural New-Yorker visits its thousands of subscribers, was the "Eldorado" of a still more recent date to the enterprising young men of New-England. Even within my own recollection, and I am not a *very old* woman, when friends emigrated to Western New York, they were never expected to return, and if they went as far as Ohio, they were considered as completely severed from home as if they were dead and buried. Perhaps one whom Joe left behind might have been more sanguine, but it was a sad day when he left the house of Deacon Stubbs, who told him, as much to encourage him as with any expectation that he would return, that he might have Sally as soon as he had provided a comfortable home for her.

Nearly a year had elapsed since Joe left Connecticut, when Sally received a letter informing her that he had purchased a tract of wild land of the greatest luxuriance and promise, had made a clearing, raised a fine crop of wheat, and was about to commence building a log house. What, besides the above, this primitive love-letter contained, I am not able to say, but I will venture to assert that it cost more labor than his grand-children need to bestow on half-a-dozen pages, thanks to the increasing facilities for learning. If any one supposes from the time that elapsed before Sally heard from her lover, that his attachment could not have been very great, I beg them to call to mind the fact that there was a time when it took the mails as many *weeks* to carry a letter, as it now takes *moments* to transmit the same message a similar distance—besides, a letter cost eight times as much postage as it now does, which must have been quite a consideration to a *poor* lover.

After an absence of about two years, Joe made his appearance in his native place, where he arranged to work out by the month till autumn, he married, and take a final leave of Connecticut. Accordingly, he sought employment, and was hired by "Squire Lizah," as grandfather was called, to distinguish him from a neighbor who bore the same patronymic, without the office of magistrate. A short time before Joe's term of service expired, my grandfather sold a yoke of oxen;—the buyer was invited into the room where stood the old desk, near which they seated themselves. While they were occupied with their business, Joe passed through the room into the cellar, just as grandfather was depositing the money in a little drawer in his desk.—Eighty dollars, thought Joe, is a pretty large sum; the Squire must be quite well off; I wonder, should he lose that money, if he would ever feel it. How I wish I could have as much money as that, just as I am going to be married and go to housekeeping. Eighty dollars! that would almost stock my farm! it would make the next payment on the land, at any rate, and leave thirty dollars. This, with the new wagon I am to have for my work, would give me a good start. Thus soliloquized Joe, whose evil genius whispered in his ear, "take it, Joe, he never will suspect *you*; only be *careful*, and if he does suspect, he can't prove it. Only think how much eighty dollars will do for you!" But, thought he, I should have to force the lock, and he would hear me, for he sleeps in the next room; and more than all, Sally would not have me if she found it out;—but, whispered the fiend, perhaps he don't lock the desk, and as for Sally, she never would believe such a thing of you; these girls never believe anything ill of the man they love."

Joe returned to his work, but a dangerous enemy had gained access to the fortress of his mind, where, by the aid of lesser ones already entrenched, he gained the victory, and Joe retired to bed with his mind made up to possess the treasure that he vainly fancied would aid him forward so much. He laid tossing restlessly on his bed till he thought all in the house were asleep, when he arose and stole into the room, scarcely able to suppress the audible beatings of his heart, to which the old clock in its tall case, beat a loud response, which, to his excited imagination, seemed to say, "stop thief! stop thief!" Unfortunately, the desk was not locked, and the money was transferred to Joe's pocket. To avoid the possibility of its being found on him, he hid it in the woods a considerable distance from the house, fancying that the very owls hooted "thief" in his ears. He crept back to occupy an uneasy pillow till the daylight should call him forth to labor under the curse of guilt. At his meals and in the fields, for days after, he could feel the gaze of the "Squire's" eyes burning on his averted face, till he would almost sink; such is the force of conscience when first tempted to tread the path of dishonesty.

At my grandfather's, bolts and bars to the doors were unknown, and it may be thought strange that suspicion should not have gone beyond his own threshold, but it did not, for he was a shrewd as well as stern man. It became noised abroad that money had been stolen from the "Squire," but he forbore amid the general gossip, to accuse any one openly. Perhaps he felt a twinge of conscience for leaving so great a temptation without the security of even a lock.

The day Joe left his service, my grandfather called him into his private room, and drawing himself up, his commanding figure appearing to the trembling man before him to be nearer ten feet than six,—"Joe Vining," said he "you took that money from my desk, and I now call on you to restore it." Joe, in the most solemn manner, denied all knowledge of the theft. "I cannot," said my grandfather, prove that you took it, and I have forborne to prosecute you and blast your character; I hope this is your first theft, and may it be the last; *but remember*, Joe Vining, *that I tell you, you will never know one moment's peace of mind till you make restitution.*" This was said in a manner that partook of the Judge and the friend; it sent an arrow to the heart of poor Joe—how long it rankled there, the sequel will show.

Years passed, and that home in the wilderness echoed and re-echoed with the gleeful notes of hale sons and daughters that were born to the Vinings, but they did not prosper, like their neighbors. Sometimes the hopeful and cheerful wife would say she could not see why they did not succeed as well as others who began when they did, and had become rich, and built fine houses without working as hard as they had done, still occupying the old log house. When she talked in this way, it always produced such an effect on her husband's temper, that she forbore to speak of their circumstances, and looked forward hopefully to the help of their children.

* * * * * * *

One day my grandfather was in the field with his men harvesting grain, when a stranger approached on horseback; alighting and tying his horse, he accosted the old gentlemen, asking if he recognized him. After a moment's scrutiny, he replied in the negative. The stranger, without telling his name, asked him to go and look at his horse, which my grandfather did, remarking "he is a very fine animal, but I do not wish to buy." "Neither do I wish to sell," said the stranger, "but the horse is yours; the only restitution Joe Vining has in his power to make to you for the money he stole from you twenty years ago."

Grandfather raised his eyes in astonishment, as he took the proffered hand of Joe Vining, (for it was none other than him,) who thus continued,—"your parting words to me have rung in my ears continually, till I have sometimes almost wished to die. I have not prospered, and often have I resolved to restore four-fold, but had not the means. That horse is five years old, and from the time it was born I have considered it yours when it should attain its full value. Had I not found you alive, as I feared I might not, I should have left the horse for your family; but thank God, you are still here, and now, if you can forgive me, I can go home in peace, and lift up my head that has been so long bowed down with guilt and shame." We may readily imagine that a full and free forgiveness was not withheld for a single act that had made its perpetrator so miserable.

Joe Vining returned to his home a free man. The change that took place in his disposition was noticed by his neighbors, and still more by his family. The affairs of life were undertaken with an alacrity and energy that contained those elements of success which he had never before been able to bring to his work. His children assumed a new interest in his eyes, his sons helped him to improve and enlarge his farm, and to build a new house.—He never told his secret trouble, even to his wife, till after his return from Connecticut. She shed many tears of joy that the leaden weight was lifted from her husband's heart. While he lived, he was indefatigable in his efforts to instill into the minds of his children and grandchildren the great importance of keeping a "conscience void of offence," often relating, with fictitious names, the story of Joe Vining's theft, and its consequences.

THE MORAL OF BUSINESS.

We often see an old and well-beaten man who never had any success in his life, who always knew more and accomplished less than his associates, who took the quartz and dirt of enterprise, while they took the gold, and yet, in old age, he is the happier man. He had a sum of *Hope*, and they of *desire* and *greed*—and amid all his misfortunes and mysterious providences, he had that within him which rose up and, carried his heart above all troubles, and upon their world-wide waters bore him up like the old Ark upon the Deluge. It was the Deluge that gave out—not the Ark. God has distributed his gifts. It takes a score of them to make one man.

One supplies the swift sagacity; another the cautious logic; another the impelling force; another the hope; another the practical tact; one supplies general principles, another the working plans. Men seldom unite by the *strong points*. It is men's weaknesses that bind them together. By distributing gifts, God makes one man dependent upon another; and welds society together by making every man necessitous, in some place, as regards other men. This distribution extends to classes and business interests—some are extensively progressive, and some stoutly stationary.—*H. Ward Beecher.*

The World and Chance.—How often might a man, after he had jumbled a set of letters in a bag, fling them out upon the ground before they would fall into an exact poem, yea, or so much as to make a good discourse in prose. And may not a little book be as easily made by chance as this great volume of the world? How long might a man be sprinkling colors upon canvas with a careless hand, before they could happen to make the exact picture of a man! And is man easier made by chance than his picture? How long might twenty thousand blind men, which should be sent out from several remote places in England, wander up and down before they would meet upon Salisbury Plain and fall into rank and file in the exact order of an army? And yet this is more easy to be imagined than how the innumerable blind parts of matter should rendezvous themselves into a world.—*Tillotson.*

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 36.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 13 words and 60 letters.
My 20, 48, 32, 6, 36 is the goddess of Agriculture.
My 11, 44, 33, 52, 8, 49, 37, 43, 12, is between ourselves.
My 28, 18, 51, 41, 55, 21, 45, 26, 10, 42, 17, 34, 20 is an Albino.
My 4, 29, 7, 37, 60, 58, 19, was the goddess of wisdom.
My 26, 53, 20, 25, 37, 36 was an actor at the siege of Troy.
My 1, 42, 15, 12, 14, 27, 43, 46, is Sir, Mr.
My 3, 31, 23, 60, 28, 8 is annually.
My 13, 10, 54, 35 is a wind instrument.
My 38, 29, 50, 16, 28, 59 is an instrument of music.
My 2, 39, 29, 25, 40 is friendship.
My 19, 1, 30, 28, 47, 37, 17, 24 is dubious of sight.
My 22, 9 are 1,000 each.
My whole was the saying of Gen. Jackson.

Leatherville, N. Y. C. H.

☞ Answer next week.

MATHEMATICAL PROBLEM.

If two pillars twenty-five feet apart support an arch whose greatest height or curvature is eight feet, what is the length of the curve.

Stowell's Corners, N. Y. I. H.

Answer next week?

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 34.—*The new style of Ladies' bonnets is the ne plus ultra.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 33.—*Veni, Vidi, Vici,—I came, I saw, I conquered.*

Wit and Humor.

EPIGRAM.

To this night's masquerade, quoth Dick,
By pleasure I am beckoned;
And think 'twould be a pleasant trick
To go as Charles the Second.
Tom felt for repartee a thirst,
And thus to Richard said:
You'd better go as Charles the First,
For that requires no head.

Carpets vs. Blankets.—In a certain township of New Hampshire, where little is known of the appliances of modern days, a young farmer had occasion to call on the minister, who had just moved in from Massachusetts, and was shown into the "best room." When the minister came down to see him, he found him sitting in a chair on the door sill, with his legs outside in the entry. The astonished clergyman asked him why he did not go into the parlor. "Oh!" said he, "I was afeared of spilin' your *blanket* by trendin' on it!"

A "stuck-up" sort of a genius entered a shop in Philadelphia, and turning up his nose at some apples in the window, exclaimed:

"Are those apples fit for a hog to eat!"

"I don't know: try them and see," was the instant reply of the shop-keeper.

The Boston Post is guilty of the following: Some negroes escaped from jail at Mariposa by boring holes with an auger. Other prisoners were placed in the same room before it was properly repaired, and likewise escaped by the *nigger auger* route.

John Randolph met a personal enemy in the street one day, who refused to give him half the sidewalk, saying that he never turned out for a rascal. "I do," said Randolph, stepping aside, and politely raising his hat—"pass on, sir—pass on!"

The late Rowland Hill once said, on observing some persons enter his chapel to avoid the rain that was falling, "Many persons are to be blamed for making their religion a cloak; but I do not think those much better who make it an umbrella!"

"Biddy, has that surly fellow cleared off the snow from the pavement?" "Yes, sur." "Did he clear it off with alacrity, Biddy?" "No, sur, wid a shovel."

HICKOK'S PATENT CIDER MILL,

As improved for 1854 received over Fifty Premiums and Diplomas in 1853. This Mill is warranted superior to all others. Sold by the following Agents, who will supply pamphlets containing descriptions, &c.:

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E. J. FOSTER, Syracuse.
HIGGINS & CALKINS, Castile, Wyoming Co.
C. M. WIDDIS, Elmira.
PROUTY & CHEW, Geneva.
GREGORY & SMITH, Binghamton.
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OLIVER & HILMER, Montpelier, Vt.
W. H. HILL, & CO., 32 Cornhill, Boston.
GEO. W. EMERY, Albany.
L'AMOREUX, HAHN & RUSSELL, Tuwanda, Pa.

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The subscriber would inform the citizens of Rochester and the public generally, that he is manufacturing extensively, a very superior article of sole leather and steel spring Trunks, which he will guarantee to be equal to anything made in the United States.

You may see at PRITCHARD'S Trunk Depot and Sales Room, 18 State street, 1000 Trunks and Valises, and he is now adding to this large stock from 125 to 150 per week—among which you may find Trucks varying from one dollar to fifty. If you should want anything in his line, give him a call, for his motto is, "Large sales and small profits."

A. H. PRITCHARD, No. 18 State St.
Rochester, N. Y., Aug., 1854. 240-tf

HOME PROTECTION.

Tempest Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only Insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $5,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President Van Buren, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor Seward, Auburn.

Auburn, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern.—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In one opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. S. STARIN,
ELMORE P. ROSS,
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name, (*Tempest,*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.

234-4t E. R. TIBBY, Secretary.

GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,

IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No. 53 Main Street, and Nos. 1 and 3 North St. Paul Street,

GAFFNEY'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER,

Have now in store one of the largest stocks of Dry Goods ever bought in this city, to which may be found every desirable article of Ladies' and Gents' Dress Goods, adapted to the season. Their improved facilities for IMPORTATION, and the great advantage of having a resident partner in New York, daily attending the Auction Sales, enable them to offer to Merchants and Dealers, by piece, case or bale, as cheap as can be purchased in the New York and Boston Markets.

Wholesale Rooms Nos. 1 & 3 North St. Paul St.,
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Summer Dress Goods.—We have just opened a very large stock of Summer Dress Goods, consisting of a fine assortment of Brilliants, plain and figured Barages and Tissues, plaid and striped Pongee Silks, Muslins, plaid and striped Lawns, Printed Jaconets, &c., &c. The styles are entirely new and beautiful.

GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO., 53 Main St., Rochester.

Broche and Crape Shawls.—We have now on hand a very large stock of Broche and Crape Shawls, all colors and qualities, which we are selling at very great bargains, as they were purchased much less than cost to import, at an Auction Sale.

GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,
Gaffney's Block, 53 Main St., Rochester.

More New Silks.—We have just received another large assortment of Summer Silks, from an Auction Sale, which were purchased CHEAP FOR CASH, and will be sold at less than cost to import. The styles are very handsome and entirely new. We have also just received 40 pieces of those celebrated Black Silks, which we are selling as cheap as usual. GAFFNEY, BURKE, & CO.,
53 Main St., Gaffney's Block, Rochester.

LAND PLASTER

At Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.

217-4m JERRIT ROWLEY.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

Vol. VI.—Enlarged and Improved!

The Wool Grower and Stock Register is the *only* American journal devoted to the important and profitable branches of *Wool and Stock Husbandry.* It contains a vast amount of *useful* and *reliable* information on the above and kindred subjects, and should be in the hands of every owner or breeder of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, or Poultry—whether located East or West, North or South, for the most of the matter given in its pages is equally adapted to all sections of the Union, the Canadas, &c. The Sixth Volume, commencing July, 1854, will be

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☞ Mr. C. Moore, of Gerry, Chau. Co., is authorized to act as Agent for the Rural New-Yorker, and for the Wool Grower and Stock Register, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. EXCELSIOR. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ARTS.

VOLUME V. NO. 35.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 243.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

WESTERN NEW YORK AGRICULTURE—NO. II.

WHILE you in "Merrie Old England" are being deluged with rain, and prognosticating the destruction of the wheat crop from lack of sunshine, we here, at a temperature of 100°, have seen no other clouds than "clouds of dust" for the past two months. We believe the drouth is unparalleled in this country. So that, last week, on informing some of our good friends in the town of Sweden, in this county, that we were come to solicit a few lessons in practical agriculture, and to ascertain how far the many encomiums we had heard of Swedish farming were deserved, they replied, with some degree of plausibility, "Nay, but to see the nakedness of the land ye are come." However, we received a most hearty welcome, and many kind attentions.

The first gentleman we visited was Mr. A. PINNEY, of Clarkson. He devotes 28 acres of his farm to fruit culture. We found him in the peach orchard gathering a splendid crop of *Early York* peaches. He has in all 3,000 peach trees of 128 varieties, most of which are loaded to excess with exceedingly fine fruit. He has, too, 2,700 pear trees grafted on the quince stock, which, as you know, dwarfs the tree, and causes it to bear the first or second year after it is set out. Most of these trees have been set out three years. They are exceedingly thrifty and healthy, many of this year's shoots being from four to five feet long.—Much of the fruit was removed as soon as set, to prevent injury to the tree from over-bearing. Most of the trees, nevertheless, are loaded with fine pears. The *Louise bonne de Jersey, Burtlett* and *Virgalieu* are remarkably fine. There were a few *blighted* trees, but on the whole they present a healthy appearance. The land is a rich calcareous loam. It was subsoiled previous to planting the trees, and heavily manured with barn-yard dung composted with muck. It is plowed spring and fall, and kept very mellow by cultivation. No crops are sown on it. The peach orchard is sometimes planted with beans—Mr. PINNEY preferring them to any other crop—but this year it is fallow. We question if there is a finer orchard of peaches and dwarf pears in the world.

The cultivation of fruit is a noteworthy feature of American *Agri*-culture. On the next farm we visited, that of Mr. DUDLEY ROOT, we found his son-in-law, Mr. COLBY, engaged in growing apple trees for the western nurseries. The apple seeds are sown in the fall, and the next spring twelve months, the seedlings are root-grafted, and sent to various nurseries in Michigan and Wisconsin, where they are set out and allowed to remain till sufficiently large for ultimate planting. In this way, they are acclimated, and are considered better for the west than trees grown in the eastern nurseries. This spring Mr. COLBY grafted and sent to the west 110,000. He has now growing, and will graft next spring, as many more.

Mr. D. ROOT was plowing up a barley stubble for wheat. The barley was sown after Indian corn, and yielded 40 bushels per acre, weighing 50 lbs. per bushel. This climate, although so much better for wheat, is not so well adapted for barley as the moist, long-growing season of the British Isles. On an average, it does not weigh more than 45 lbs. per bushel. When we consider that it is frequently harvested in two months from the time of sowing, this is not to be wondered at. The practice of growing corn, barley and wheat, three cereal crops, in succession, must be very exhausting, and the soil which produces, for any length of time, good crops, under such a "system of rotation," is of no ordinary natural fertility.—Mr. R. says his wheat is generally good after barley, but this year it was injured more by the weevil than that after summer fallow. We do not know if this is a general result. His wheat crop this year averaged twenty bushels per acre. The soil in this vicinity is dry, warm, and active, and the weevil has done much less damage than in many adjoining towns. We have heard of many instances where, with straw enough for 30 bushels, the crop did not exceed five bushels per acre.

The farm of the President of our County Ag. Society, F. F. ROOT, Esq., deserves a much more extended notice than our space allows.—This is somewhat less to be regretted since we gave some description of it in the RURAL of March 11, 1854. He owns and manages some 700 acres; but we shall confine our remarks to the "home farm," containing 430 acres. Of this, 65 acres are in woods and roads, and 45 acres in permanent meadow. He keeps four span of horses, and four yoke of oxen, and fifty head of horned cattle, with a few sheep. He sows 100 acres of wheat each year, and about 40 acres of corn. Barley he considers an uncertain crop, and sows but little. Oats only sufficient for his own use. He sows clover on all the wheat in the spring. The clover seed is grown on the farm. He has this year 15 acres, which, notwithstanding the drouth, bids fair for a good crop, say four bushels per acre. In the early part of the summer, this field was mown, and turned off about 2½ tons of good timothy and clover hay per acre. *Much of the land is sown with wheat every other year.* The preparation is as follows: Sometime in June the field is plowed about ten inches deep, turning under as much clover as the stock can spare. During the summer, it is gone over two or three times with a broad-tined cultivator, which cuts up the thistles and other weeds, and, by the aid of rolling and harrowing, cleans and pulverizes the ground much more effectually than three or four plowings and as many rollings and harrowings would do in England. Mr. ROOT's "fallows," treated in this way, offer what TULL termed a "pasture for plants," deeper, mellower, finer, and more pulverulent than any long or summer fallow we saw in England. This is doubtless to be attributed to the disintegrating effects of the intense cold and heat of our climate. The wheat is cultivated, harrowed, and rolled in—not drilled, as with you.

Last year, 1853, the total expenses of this 430 acre farm was $2,086. The 100 acres of wheat yielded 3,500 bushels, which, deducting that for seed and family use, sold for $6,342; 300 bushels of barley, $189; 200 lbs. of wool, $105; fat cattle and other stock, $1,323; miscellaneous items, $112. Total, $8,071.

This leaves a net profit of $5,985, or $16.40 per acre on the cleared land; and this besides the household expenses of the family. It is true that wheat sold for an unusually high price last year, but we judge that Mr. ROOT has found farming a profitable business other years, for when he commenced farming he was worth, all told, $1,500. We do not know what he is worth now, *all told*, but he has 700 acres of land, as productive as the figures we have given indicate, all paid for. This has been made by farming alone, and is of itself a nice little fortune for a man not yet 40 years old.

There is on the farm upwards of five miles of stone fence, the greater part of it five feet high, costing about $1.50 per rod. Mr. R. has six tenant houses, occupied by the farm laborers, and keeps but one man in his house.—In looking over this fine section of country, abounding in all the luxuries and appurtenances of the highest state of civilization, it is difficult to imagine that 36 years ago it was covered with primeval forest; yet such is the case.

LIME AND ASHES FOR WHEAT.

SEVERAL Western New York farmers have recently asked our opinion respecting the application of lime or unleached ashes to wheat. As a general thing we should not expect much immediate increase of wheat from the application of either lime or ashes to the soil of Western New York. They would be more likely to benefit Indian corn or barley. These crops require very active, mellow land, and, if we may be allowed the expression, lime and ashes have a tendency to *vivify* any soil to which they are applied.

We believe the beneficial effect of lime is not so much owing to its supplying an actual constituent of the plant, as to its decomposing influence on the organic matter of the soil.—We should expect, therefore, that the greatest benefit would be derived from its application to mucky soils, in which there is a deficiency of mineral matter—which lime and ashes would supply—and a large amount of *inert* organic matter, which the lime would render available. Such land, however, should always be underdrained before liming, for, like subsoil plowing, lime does little good on land saturated with stagnant water eight months of the year. Underdraining, to a certain extent, is equivalent to liming; by the removal of stagnant water and the admission of atmospheric air, it greatly accelerates decomposition and disintegration of the soil.

Where limestone is abundant, as on most farms in Western New York, it would seem to be an easy matter for each farmer to satisfy himself whether lime does much good on his soil or not. He could burn a few hundred bushels readily and cheaply, and by an application to the different crops, ascertain in a year or two how far the practice might be profitably extended. Lime was formerly used to an immense extent as manure in England, but it is now very generally superseded by fertilizers supplying organic matter. It has been found more profitable after land has been limed once or twice, to apply organic matter directly to the soil than to apply lime, which furnishes organic matter by accelerating the decomposition of the inert matter of the soil itself. It is the opinion, however, of many of the advocates of the old *regime*, that many of the insects, blight, and other ills that plants are subject to in modern times, are owing to the introduction of organic manures, and the disuse of lime.—There may be some truth in this opinion. It appears to be certain that plants are healthier when grown on a soil abounding in lime and other mineral matter, than when there is rather an excess of organic matter. An application of lime and other mineral manures *may* therefore, be some safeguard against the fearful ravages of the weevil, and is certainly worth the trial.

We observed a few days since that Mr. J. B. REED, of Sweden, was using lime on his land. We should be pleased to have his experience or that of others on this subject.

CLEARING AND IMPROVING MARSHES.

ALTHOUGH we added "concluding remarks" to our second article on this subject, we are tempted to resume it again, to give our readers some account of an experiment, made by JARED ELIOT, A. M., in 1747, and by him given to the public in a pamphlet "Essay upon Field-Husbandry in New England as it is or *may be* Ordered," published in New London the following year. It is quaintly but sensibly written, and contains information of value even at the present day. His third trial of draining (with some omission of its quaintnesses in style and spelling) is thus described:

"I began last March to drain another meadow of forty acres up in Guilford woods. This was a shaking or cranberry marsh—a man standing upon it, might shake the ground for several rods around him. It seemed to be only a strong sward of grass roots laid over a soft mud, of the consistence of pan-cake batter. There was not abundance of bushes in it, but many cranberry vines, and a great burthen of poor wild grass; the meadow was deemed so poor that none would take it up. I was pitied as being about to waste a great deal of money; but they are now of a different opinion."

At the outlet of this meadow (we must condense more closely) there was full sufficient, but very rocky,—they must dig four or five feet to get the advantage of it. To do this they were compelled to make a dam to keep back the water. This they did by fulling a tree across the brook, and setting slabs against it, and then filling the chinks with swingle tow. They took this up every night, letting the water flow until morning; and he says, this use of tow proved to his workmen the truth of the Dutch proverb, which say of things which seem of but little value, "That something is always good for something." He proceeds:

"When the weather grew sufficiently warm, and the meadow a little settled, we began to ditch. I cut a ditch on each side and one in the middle, and as far as we went it soon rendered the meadow firm and dry. I then proceeded to sow grass seed, such as red clover, foul meadow grass, English spear grass, and herds grass, but of all the sorts, none seemed to take hold and come up as well as red clover; this I found to be the boldest and most hardy grass. Where the sward was strong, although the clover came up well, the toughness of the ground and the overtopping growth of the wild grass, hindered its progress until the fall of the year and then it mended considerably. But where there happened to be no sward to hinder it, the clover grew to the height of mid-thigh, and produced ripe seed the first season. The other grasses came up poorly; I suppose the land was too new and tough for them."

Mr. ELIOT plowed up portions of the marsh during the summer, and found that "the meadow rotted more in October than in all the summer beside." He tried turnips on some of it in July—they grew but very little until late in the season, and then were good and sweet. It was his opinion and experience that such drained land must have one summer to ferment and rot so as to become proper soil, before it would be fit for every sort of grain and grass. If he had sown only clover instead of other sorts of grass, he would have saved £5 in seed. These lands he found to give 60 or 70 bushels of Indian corn, per acre; they would produce good crops of flax, and he intended to try the production of hemp, which he wished to make one of the staple products of New England. History shows that this project was unsuccessful.—B.

THE WEEVIL, OR WHEAT MIDGE.

MR. MOORE:—An article in your last number, from the *N. Y. Tribune*, on the subject of the weevil, is generally correct as to the natural history of that insect, which is to become a terrible scourge to all wheat growing countries.

The term *weevil*, as stated, is a misnomer, as that insect is a moth in the perfect state, and its *larva* only attacks the ripe grain. The *Wheat Fly*, or *Midge*, is an entirely different insect, and is, apparently, quite a contemptible creature, physically; but from its ability to multiply, and restricting its ravages to the incipient and infant state of the berry, it possesses the potentiality of destructiveness in an alarming degree—even to the entire annihilation of the whole cereal crop, at least until a variety shall be discovered, whose early ripening shall put the berry in advance of the necessity that nature has imposed on the insect, as to the period it must deposit the *ova* of its future progeny.

A variety of wheat ripening a week or ten days earlier than the earliest now known, would escape its ravages. The Mediterranean wheat comes the nearest to that desideratum, when sown early, on warm and well-drained land; the Soule, and bearded Hutchinson, next. Whether the old hardy and prolific Red Chaff, which has been abandoned many years on account of its lateness and liability to rust, would be forward enough for the necessities of the Midge, has not, as far as we are advised, as yet been tried. Spring wheat sown in June escaped, but it is subject to many other casualties equally destructive.

Early sowing of early varieties, on good upland soils and with perfect drainage, are the only concomitants of any value in avoiding this pest. No faith can be placed in fumigation, or in the use of salt, or any other destructive application as a top-dressing. The depredator is a winged, flying insect, filling the air with its presence over the whole surface. A single stook of wheat on the embankment of a railroad, in a forest, more than a mile from a field of wheat, was found with over seventy *larva* in a single head.

Allowing that salt was a cure for the evil, nothing short of sowing from "five to ten bushels" per acre over the whole surface of the "State of Genesee," as the English papers have got it, and upon what little land joins it, would be of the slightest use, as they possess the power of locomotion at the rate of some fifteen miles per year, which is about the rate they advance.

The wheat fly attacks all the cereals, more or less, except oats, and nothing short of the entire suspension of the production of those grains, from the want of a proper *nidus* to deposit its *ova*, would rid the country of its presence; and it is believed that there is nothing in the whole vegetable kingdom it could resort to as a succedaneum for that purpose. On suggesting this view to a gentleman of much and close observation, he stated that the common mullein *(Verbascum thapsus)* was full of this insect, and which, upon observation, appeared at first sight to be true; but their active movements induced a suspicion that it might be a mistake, and on examination with the microscope, they were found to have six legs, which the *larva* of the wheat fly have not being only a maggot with annular muscles, or rings, allowing them a very slight motion.

It is the well-settled opinion of observers in those regions where it has prevailed, that nothing short of a total suspension of wheat and its kindred crops, will effect its obliteration from the country, unless they might be affected by some extraordinary change of our seasons, as some severe drouth, excessive cold and open winter, or great soaking rains at the period of their transformation in the spring.

Such is the experience of observers in all those locations in which the midge obtained a fast hold—a category that will materially affect the value of real estate, and the prospects and prosperity of the country, and even the whole bread-consuming world. L. B. L.

A SLIGHT MISTAKE—The *Granite Farmer* publishes S. W. JOHNSON's analyses of "Mapes Improved Superphosphate of Lime," and gives 21½ as the percentage of ammonia. Instead of finding 21½, Mr. JOHNSON found only 2½ per cent. of ammonia. Of course the error is accidental, and though the *Farmer* has strongly censured us for writing disparagingly of MAPES' Superphosphate, it will be glad to correct the mistake, though the figures thus corrected annihilate Mr. MAPES' claim to having invented an "*improved*" superphosphate, or a manure which cannot "be manufactured in England for $100 per ton," &c. The correct figures are as follows:

Water and sand	20 per cent.
Plaster (sulphate of lime)	37 "
Insoluble phosphate of lime	21 "
Superphosphate of lime	16 "
Free sulphuric acid	5 "
Ammonia	2½ "

DRAINING SWAMPS—THROWING UP MUCK, &c. The present dry weather affords an excellent opportunity for draining swamps, throwing up peat or muck for winter use in composting manure, &c. There are thousands of acres of low swampy lands, producing, at present, nothing of any value, which by a little judicious ditching and draining might be made the most productive land on the farm. The labor of doing this will be much lighter now when such lands are comparatively dry, than when saturated with moisture. Few realize the amount of water peat or muck absorbs, and the extra labor of digging or carting it in a wet, instead of in a dry state. For use in the stables, barn-yard, composting, &c., peat or muck should be thrown up and allowed to dry before carting; in this way much labor will be saved, and *now is the time to do it.*

POSTS last a vast deal longer in wet soils than in dry, sandy loams—longer in clay than in the richest soil. In peat meadows, the bottom of the posts hold out longer than the tops and the rails.

SEASONABLE NOTES AND SUGGESTIONS.

September is not only one of the pleasantest months of the whole year, but in other respects possesses peculiar interest in the eyes and estimation of Ruralists. The old Almanac adage,

"September blow soft,
Till the fruit's in the loft,"

is pleasant and practical, even in this season of arid waste, and scarcity of fruit,—and we trust the couplet will prove practically true with the majority of our large and widely-extended parish of readers. Though the earth may not yield its bounties to the extent of our wishes and (months ago) reasonable expectations—though some of our crops have been partially and others almost entirely destroyed, by a drouth unparalleled for severity and extent in the history of American Agriculture—all is not lost, and, instead of folding our arms in despair, we should take courage and manfully battle to secure the prime necessities, if not the comforts and luxuries of existence.—Let us, then, be of good cheer, resolving to discharge our duties aright, even under the most discouraging circumstances. Adversity is often more beneficial, in the end, than prosperity—especially to those who read aright its important lessons.

The severe drouth which has executed over so large a portion of this country during the past two months, has taught, or should teach, a never-to-be-forgotten lesson to American farmers on the importance and benefit of Deep Tillage and Underdraining. Not only every one who runs may read, but all who see may understand its import, and comprehend the wisdom of its teachings. The lesson has been expensive, and will therefore be heeded and remembered. It will be more impressive and beneficial than all the addresses and essays on the subject ever delivered or published in this country—though it only proves their correctness. From year to year we have urged the importance of Underdraining and Deep Tillage. Need we continue to give line upon line, and article after article, on subjects so forcibly demonstrated by the recent Great Calamity—the long-to-be-remembered Drouth of 1854?

The ravages of the weevil, or wheat midge, have been so extensive in many sections during the past season, that a remedy or preventive against this destructive insect is an important desideratum in our best wheat-growing districts; and the man or association who shall discover and make known a cheap and effectual means of heading the enemy, will immensely benefit the country, and become entitled to distinguished honor. In the absence of any better remedy, we would again advise the *early sowing of early varieties of wheat*, such as the *Mediterranean, Soule*, &c. Those who sow winter wheat at all, have no time to spare—for the earlier it is sown, the greater the chances of escaping the ravages of the midge. There are other advantages in early sowing, but the most important point is to head the chief enemy. Prepare your ground in the best manner, see to its proper drainage, procure clean seed, and let it be sown or drilled in properly. Liming and brining will be advantageous, especially if you have any fears of smut. Those who can do so, should try some of the proposed (or their own) preventives against the weevil, and note and report the result. We are not rich, but will give $500 to any person who shall discover a practical, cheap, and sure remedy, against the midge; the remedy to be proved by its entire success during at least two successive seasons, in different localities where the midge prevails,—and first communicated to the public through the pages of the Rural New-Yorker.

THE WEATHER AND CROPS AT THE WEST.

The weather seems to be a very general topic of remark, it is so dry in many parts of the country, particularly in the west. Here-abouts we had abundance of rain for all needful purposes of vegetation up to July 27; but since then not enough rain has fallen to moisten the surface. Very drying winds succeeding our last showers, in connection with the *hot* weather, soon licked up the moisture.—Quite aged people remark they do not remember a drouth of so short a duration being so severe as it now is. Corn and potatoes, especially late planted, with garden vegetables, are suffering very much, and will be greatly curtailed in yield. We frequently have the "signs of rain," but the adage that "all signs fail in a dry time," proves too true. Wheat, grass, and all our earlier crops, gave a yield this season considerably above our average; and the farmer can only be really thankful for the many blessings vouchsafed by a good Providence.

Mr. L. Norris, of Ashtabula county, O., writes under date of the 11th instant:—"The wheat crop in this region came in better than was at one time expected; but the great cry is now the *drouth*, and certainly it is unprecedented. The corn crop is, I think, past recovery. In most of the fields there is no appearance of tassel, and where there is tassel there are no ears. Immediate rains might produce a change. Potatoes, too, by the effects of the drouth, and bugs innumerable, will prove a total failure. Our pastures are dry, *very dry*, and most of the young clover killed. Our gardens look desolate, fruit shriveled and dropping from the trees. Springs failing, and vegetation generally drooping and dying, fires raging in the fields and woods, destroying much property, and even human life. Never have we known the weather so intensely hot as has been the past month, whilst there appears to be no dew, so that we can walk the fields at early dawn without moistening the soles of our shoes. Stock suffers, and may perhaps have to be sacrificed; but we must not complain. With our usual health, we should still enjoy what we have with thankfulness, ever dependent on Him who is the giver of life with all its blessings."

A correspondent at Carrollton, Ill., writes under date of Aug. 1st:—"We are suffering very much from a severe drouth, having had no rain to speak of since the 13th of June.—The corn crop is likely to prove very light.—Our small grains and grass crops, however, are very good, and all secured. I understand the drouth is very general all over this State and Missouri."

A friend writing from Warsaw, on the Mississippi river, opposite the mouth of the Des Moines, says, under same date:—"Standing on the high bluffs, we have a good view of three States, that would certainly afford many fine scenes, were not everything burned up by the drouth. But as it is, with the thermometer ranging from 100° to 104° in the shade, and from 135° to 145° in the sun, for five hours per day, as it has done (save a few days) for the past six weeks, and that, too, without any rain, the daylight view of landscape is anything but the most agreeable." T. E. W.

THE DROUTH, FIRES, &c.

Rus. Rural:—There has been great suffering in many places this season from drouth, and we in this community are in a bad fix indeed. In addition to the light crops, both of grain and grass, the element of fire is let loose in our fields and forests, burning with fearful rapidity large tracts of valuable timber. Many fields and fences have been burned, even hundreds of acres; also, some hay-stacks, houses and barns have been consumed. It is so very dry that neither dews nor the combined energies of the citizens can stop its progress. Some have removed their goods from their houses and fled before the flames for safety; others are in great danger of being burned out at any moment. High winds prevail, and there is no prospect of any rain. We hope none will be so presumptuous as to kindle any fire out of doors for any purpose, while it continues as dry as it is at present. Many wells and valuable springs are dried up, and there is a lack of water. Our pastures no longer sustain the stock, and many have already had to fodder their cattle to keep them alive. Most of the farmers are disposing of their stock as fast as they can, for the want of both pasture and fodder. But let us not murmur at these calamities, but remembering that we have been chastised for our follies, learn wisdom by the things we suffer. C.

Lyle, Yates Co., N. Y., August 28, 1854.

Hay from a Reclaimed Meadow.—From a meadow that fifteen years ago would not grow buckwheat tall enough for stubble, I this year cut a large crop of hay. I measured off half an acre, raked and cocked it, 52 large cocks of hay, and when sufficiently cured for the barn I took an average of the cocks and weighed it—it weighed 110 lbs. Now 52 cocks at 110 lbs. each, would produce two tons and 17 cwt., or about five tons and 14 cwt. to the acre.—If it had been a wet season the crop would have been much greater. This improvement has been brought about by rotation in cropping, and top-dressing when in grass.—Louis P. Leon, *Berkshire Hill, Tioga Co., N. Y., Aug.*, 1854.

Remarks.—Such a method of estimating the acreage yield of a crop is frequently far from accurate, and never satisfactory to any who are skeptical in regard to five or six tons to the acre hay crops.—Eds.

The Drouth and Crops in Jefferson Co.—Under date of Aug. 24, Moses Eames, Esq., of Rutland, Jefferson county, N. Y., writes as follows:—"We are now in the midst of a severe drouth, and our dairies suffer very much. The hay crop was very short, the pastures are dried up, and we have a good supply of grasshoppers. Corn and potato crops will be much less than half, and in some cases the potato crop will be an entire failure. Apples are all small, and not very plenty, yet we hope to have a good show at our fair on the 21st and 22d. Amount of rain in July, 0.67 in.; in August to date, 0.47 in. For the same time last year, 3.76 in."

From a course of experiments made under the direction of the Duke of Buccleugh, it is found that among the grasses best adapted for the shade, or drip of trees, some of the Poas or spear grasses, the orchard grass, tall fescue and wooly meadow grass are preferred, and that the sweet-scented vernal grass and timothy come next in order.

Agricultural Miscellany.

The Weather and the Wheat Crop in England.—In England, at this season of the year, the weather is a source of constant anxiety, a rainy week or two being sufficient to blast the bright hopes of the husbandman, lower the funds, depress trade, and produce but for foreign importations, a famine. For the first week in August, very generally throughout England, there was constant rains and the wheat crop has been considerably damaged.

The *Mark Lane Express* says:—"Should a period of settled dry weather succeed, the mischief might, perhaps, not be serious; but it must be confessed, that matters are now in a somewhat precarious position, and that great injury might result in case much more wet should be experienced." In quantity, the wheat and spring crops are a full average, but "*Everything must depend on the weather*; should it prove suspicious, we might yet have a good average crop, in which case the range of prices would, undoubtedly, be much lower during the next twelve months, than it has been since the autumn of 1853."

The Hop Crop in England.—All accounts we have seen from the hop districts of England concur in representing the crop as exceedingly light. In Worcester, "few are now sanguine enough to expect anything like half a crop."—The *Doncaster Chronicle* says:—"The present will be an eventful year in the history of that fickle and singular production, the hop plant. From the earlier period of spring, we have had our misgivings as to there being any likelihood of a crop, and these have now (Aug. 3) been all but confirmed. *The plant in this district is all but a total failure.*" On many of the low lands in Kent, "the blight has laid such a strong hold that the plant is beyond recovery." In North Nottinghamshire, "the hops are a great failure, and there is every appearance of its being the worst season for thirty years." The *Sussex Express* says the plantations in that district exhibit some improvement during the past week; many healthy shoots are come out, and they are mostly free from vermin. At East Farleigh, too, "the gardens are doing remarkable well." These two are the only favorable reports we have seen.

Characteristics of Nitrates of Potash, Soda, &c.—The nitrate salts are attracting much attention as fertilizers in Great Britain, and the Government is having searches made for natural deposits, &c. The following characteristics of these salts are given by Professor Way, with some practical hints for ascertaining the amount of nitrates in saline depositions:

"All the ordinary nitrates are readily *soluble in water*. The nitrate of soda crystallizes in cubes. The nitrate of potash in long prisms. When exposed to a gentle heat the nitrates fuse, giving off oxygen gas. On this character is founded the most simple and certain means of distinguishing these salts from all other natural saline deposits—namely, to throw a portion of the supposed nitrate on red hot fuel, when "deflagration," or a greatly increased and violent combustion of the fuel will result. A mixture in which the quantity of alkaline nitrate is too small for the production of these phenomena, will hardly pay for importation into England. All nitrates are valuable, though not in an equal degree, for agricultural use."

Massachusetts Hops.—The Inspector of Hops, in Boston, urges the hop growers of Massachusetts to be more careful in growing, picking, and packing their hops. He says:

"To all interested in growing and dealing in hops it is well known, that during the last seven years, in point of reputation and character, Massachusetts hops have suffered very materially in comparison with New York hops; have been in less demand and sold at a lower price. This fact is attributable to a combination of causes, the most prominent of which are the following, viz:—Permitting too many mule hops per acre, and too early picking, before the hop was ripe; from bad picking; from packing the hops in unsuitable bagging.

"The most fatal error of Massachusetts hop growers, has been picking too early, before the hops were ripe, and hurrying them into bags too soon. Under this system of management hops cannot be produced for the brewers in a state of perfection."

Cotswold Sheep.—At the recent sale of Mr. Wm. Game, Aldsworth, Gloucester, England, fifty-five "long-wooled tups" were sold or let at an average of $105 each. The highest price was $252, and the lowest $45. These are much lower figures than those obtained at the Babraham South Down letting.

American Pomological Society—The biennial meeting of this society will be convened at Boston September 13th. It is expected that this will be the most interesting meeting the society has yet held.

A Substitute for Ringing Swine.—An English breeder of stock has recommended a mode of dealing with these mischievous animals, which it is said may supersede the necessity of putting rings in their noses. It consists in simply shaving off with a razor or sharp knife the gristle on the top of the noses of young pigs. The place soon heals over; and the pigs are thus rendered incapable of rooting.

GRASSES FOR PASTURES.

We have seen several extracts from an address of Hon. A. B. Dickinson before the Tioga Co. (Pa.) Agricultural Society. The subject of butter-making appears to constitute a large portion of the address, and in this connection he speaks of the proper grasses for cow pastures. He advises a mixture of different kinds, as "when any kind is green and fresh, cattle do much better than when it is ripe and dried up." This is very well, and the practice has long been followed in England, though too much neglected in America. But Mr. D. makes some confusion in regard to species. He says:

"You must have in your pastures, Timothy, White Clover, Blue Grass, Red-Top, or Fowl Meadow Grass, which I think is one and the same thing, only differing as it grows on different soils."

It is a mistake to regard fowl (not "foul") meadow as "the same thing" as red-top; they are quite distinct species. Red-top is the *Agrostis vulgaris* of botanists. The fowl meadow is an American species, probably unknown to European authors—indeed we do not find it described in *any* scientific classification—but every person who compares the two can readily distinguish them, though both doubtless belong to the same genus. The fowl meadow has a longer and more slender stem, a narrower and lighter green leaf, a more open head, and smaller but larger seed. Its chief value is for low meadows,—not the wettest, but those of a deep vegetable or mucky soil. The stem keeps green and sweet even after the seed has ripened and fallen. It makes good hay. It will not thrive on what is called upland, nor in most situations where red-top flourishes. In this vicinity it grows plentifully on the banks of Charles and Neponset rivers above tide water. The name "fowl meadow grass" is said to have been given it on account of its seeds being formerly much eaten by wild ducks and other fowl, which frequented the localities where it grew.

Again, Mr. Dickinson says:—"The kinds I have named come forward in order. Timothy is first, and blue grass last to mature."

We are aware of the difficulty of being always understood when speaking of grasses by their common names. But we suppose the grass alluded to by Mr. D. as "timothy," is the herdsgrass of this section, or meadow cat-tail of the English (*Phleum pratense*.) And we suppose by "blue grass," he means what is known as Kentucky blue grass, spear grass, green grass, June grass (*Poa pratensis*.) The former species is one of our latest grasses, and the latter is one of the earliest—the one flowering in July and the other in June. The blue grass starts with the first warmth of spring, shoots directly into stem and forms seed. In drouth its growth is checked more than that of red-top, though not so much as timothy or herdsgrass; but it starts with the first rain, and grows later in fall than almost any species.—*Bost. Cult.*

MACHINERY IN FARMING—ITS NECESSITY.

It is not enough that farmers avail themselves of all the advantages which chemistry affords in its application to their art; it is not enough that they learn how to save as much as possible of the manures made on their premises, and the best methods of applying these and also purchased and specific manures; it is not enough that they know at what seasons and to what depth their soils should be cultivated.—They must perform as many of the operations of farming by machinery, as machinery can be made to perform to advantage.

There is no other way in which agriculture can keep pace in respectability, pleasure, and profit, with other arts. Without this expedient, it will be outstripped by them, and sink steadily in comparative rank.

By machinery, as we use the word here, we mean all mechanical contrivances which can be substituted for manual labor, and combined with manual labor so as greatly to increase its productiveness.

And the policy which we recommend includes also manual labor, and as a more powerful co-operator with it.

So far as a horse or an ox can be made to do the work of five men, the horse or the ox earns the net product of five men's labor for the employer. If one man cultivates as much corn, and cultivates it well, with one horse, attached to a cultivator, as his neighbor cultivates with ten hoes, in the hands of ten men, it is easy to see which of the two is traveling the fastest on the road to wealth.

So in cutting grass, in planting and harvesting grain, in shelling corn, and in various other operations of the farm, machines can do the work for a small percentage of the cost of manual labor.—*M'Mahon's Courier.*

Time for Cutting Buckwheat.—It is hard to give a precise rule for the best time to cut buckwheat. The grain continues to ripen successively, and while most of the stalks remain green or succulent, these grains will not drop off. It is therefore best to let the crop remain so long as the amount continues to increase by successively ripening portions. But as soon as the plant loses its fresh appearance, and the first ripened portions are found to separate easily, no time should be lost in cutting. The rule with some farmers in the north, is to allow the crop to stand till the first night frost, and then to cut as quickly as possible before the shelling process commences. But when frosts do not come early, it is cut before. As soon as the stalks are dead or dry, buckwheat threshes with great ease, but not before; hence the reason that when but partly dried, it is often found so difficult to thresh. At the north, it is usually sown during the early part of summer, sometimes nearly as late as midsummer; if sown too early, the grain does not set so well.—*Alb. Cultivator.*

The first cattle brought to America from Europe were imported by Columbus in his second voyage, in 1493.

A DESTRUCTIVE WEEVIL.

Insects known as weevils and curculios comprise many species, and feed on different kinds of vegetation. Many people are familiar with the grain-weevil, sometimes called black weevil (*curculio granarius*) and also with the plum weevil, the habits of both being but too well known from the injury they do to grain and fruit. There are other species whose ravages are equally destructive in other ways.—Several attack the different kinds of pine and other resinous trees. In some of the Southern States the pine forests have been so overrun with these insects that thousands of acres have been laid waste, and damage to an incalculable amount thus inflicted. Dr. Harris and other entomologists have described a destructive species found in this section called the white pine weevil. We have lately noticed a species on the spruce. In a plantation of young spruces and firs belonging to Dr. Eben Wight, of Dedham, we observed that the leading shoot of the tree, sometimes to the length of two feet, had turned yellow and was dead. This was about the middle of July. On examination, it was found that a worm or maggot, about three eighths of an inch in length, had eaten the inner bark and tender wood of this year's formation, entirely around the tree, leaving the outer bark unbroken. As some of the larvæ appeared to be about to pass into the pupa state, we took the top from a tree containing them, and have traced them to their last stage. The insect is a curculio, or weevil, but does not correspond exactly to Dr. Harris's description of the white pine weevil. Its mode of attack, however, is similar, and the remedies suggested by Dr. Harris against the one, would probably be best in regard to the other: viz., to cut off the shoot as soon as it is perceived to be attacked, and burn it. The beauty of pines, spruces, and such trees, depends much on preserving the first upright shoot. For this reason the injury done by this insect is great, and all means should be used to destroy it.—*Boston Cultivator.*

TURNIP-HOEING.

Quite an animated discussion has been carried on, of late, in the columns of the *Mark Lane Express*, on the question of the proper distance at which turnip plants should be drilled and left at hoeing. Some contend for 9 and some for 11 inches between the plants, the drills being 12 inches apart. Others contend for as much as 18 inches or more between the drills and 18 inches or more also between the plants in the drill. One who advocates this largest space, says he saw last winter, some white turnips on a desk in the Corn Exchange at Bury, three of which would fill a bushel; and he says that he has doubts whether three could be put into an imperial bushel, if furnished with a shut down lid. The general opinion seems to be that the heaviest crops may be gathered when the drills are 12 inches apart, and the plants are set with an 11 or 12 inch hoe, thus leaving the plants about 12 inches apart. When large bulbs are expected from the richness of the soil, or on account of special manuring, a larger area is allowed.

Degeneracy from Breeding in-and-in.—The fact that animals of all kinds become degenerate from breeding from two parents between which there is affinity of blood, is one that is pretty well known. It is not always, however, attended to in practice, else we would not have witnessed the degenerate lambs which we have seen this spring. Through thoughtlessness or careless-ness a neighboring flock of ewes was sired by the same buck which had been with them before for two seasons. He sired, therefore, his own lambs, and perhaps, his lambs' lambs. The owner knew better, and intended to have procured a change of bucks; but in some way the result above stated happened.—The result was a number of very weakly and deformed and idiot-looking lambs. Some were so weak in the hind legs that they could not support their own weight; and some had their hind legs twist outwards when they attempted to walk. One lived several days, but breathed quick and short all the time, and had to be assisted about nursing. One was coarse wooled almost as a water-dog, and looked very stupid and idiotic. Such results seem worthy of being put on record as a warning against like carelessness or neglect in others.—*Country Gentleman.*

To Destroy Thistles.—The Canada thistle is easily subdued, if they can be plowed—Plow in the fall, and sow to wheat, and stock down heavily with the large red clover and timothy. In the spring, as soon as the ground is dry, or the clover is two inches high, sow plaster, as much as you please, from one-half to four bushels per acre. Cut your wheat off as early as possible; let the clover grow as late in the fall as is convenient; then let nothing but calves or yearlings on to it, nor let it be fed more than just to keep the mice from nesting in it. The better you can make the clover grow, the more fatal to the thistle.

A very singular discovery has lately been made in France, by M. Fabre, a gardener of Ayde. The herb ergHops, heretofore considered as worse than useless, grows abundantly on the shores of the Mediterranean. It produces a species of grain resembling wheat in form, but much smaller. In the year 1830, M. Fabre sowed a quantity of this grain, and he found the produce bore a close affinity to wheat; that produce he sowed the next year, and the yield was still more like wheat. He went on sowing the produce of the succeeding year, until he has now succeeded in getting as fine a crop of wheat and of as good quality as can be wished for.

In consequence of the severe drouth in some parts of Prince George's county, Md., the corn and tobacco crops have been abandoned, and many persons are sowing buckwheat in their stead. The cattle are suffering terribly for pasture.

Orchard and Garden.

POMOLOGICAL GOSSIP.

NO. II.—FARM GARDENS—SELECT LIST OF FRUITS.

AGREEABLY to my promise in a previous article, I will make out a small, select list of the choicest varieties of such fruits as ought to find a place in every farmer's garden

And first, by way of introduction, let me say that any deep soil—(not *less* than ten inches)—thoroughly enriched with well-rotted stable manure, if kept free from grass and weeds until the trees and plants get a good start, and also free from *stagnant moisture*, will answer a good purpose for any of the following fruits.

Strawberries.—*Large Early Scarlet, Hovey's Seedling*, and *Genesee* will prove *good* if not the very *best*, for general cultivation. If I wished to cultivate only a single variety, I should select the *Genesee* in preference to all others. It is a seedling, raised by Messrs. EDWARDS and BARRY, of Rochester, is very hardy and productive, and of nearly first rate flavor. It is a *hermaphrodite*—that is, it produces perfect flowers, and consequently needs no other kind for a fertilizer. I would recommend spring planting, for the reason that farmers generally have more time to attend to it then, and the plants are not as liable to winter-kill if neglected.

The *best* time, no doubt, is in summer, but they need more attention to protect them from the drouth, and to prevent their winter-killing, than farmers can bestow at that season. To succeed well they should always be mulched with clean straw, (where field mice are not troublesome,) or with fine litter, leaves or spent tan bark. From fifty to a hundred plants will do very well to begin with as they increase rapidly. The most convenient way to plant them is in beds, wide enough for three rows 18 inches apart, and set the plants about 15 inches from each other in the rows.

Cherries.—It is a matter of surprise that so few of the *Heart* and *Biggarean* cherries have found a place in farmers' gardens. They are so much superior, in size, flavor and productiveness, to the common red cherry, that I should suppose everybody would have some of them. Reader, if you have none of them growing, make up your mind at once that you must set some this fall.

The best varieties for a small collection are, *Bauman's May, Downer's Late Red, Belle Magnifique* and *Yellow Spanish*; and if you wish more add *Reine Hortense, Governor Wood* and *Elton*.

Apricots.—This most delicious fruit, ripening as it does in midsummer, when other fruits are scarce, deserves to be more generally introduced. The great obstacle to its successful cultivation is the ravages of the curculio, (mine have not been seriously injured by the frost during the past five years,) and now that Mr. MATHEWS' remedy promises to be effectual to the destruction of that pest, (I hope arrangements may be made for its publication before the next curculio season,) every farmer ought to plant two or three trees at least.

The *Early Golden, Moorpark*, and *Breda*, are good varieties. It is usually worked on peach stocks, but such trees will rarely live more than four or five years. It succeeds much better on plum stocks—the fruit is larger and better, and the trees, although less vigorous, are more productive. If you would not be disappointed, set no trees except on plum stocks. The trees are much better worked on the hard-shelled almond than on the peach, but not as good as on the plum.

Plums.—There is not much to encourage the cultivation of the plum at present, for, if the curculio can be "headed," there seems to be no escape from the black knot. The free use of the knife whenever and wherever it appears, will arrest its progress for a time, but in the end it destroys the tree.

There are many good varieties, but the *Green Gage, Washington, Imperial Gage*, and *Lombard*, are, all things considered, about the best. R. R. W.

HINTS AND GLEANINGS.

THE CURCULIO.—A correspondent of the *N. Y. Eve. Post*, told in that paper, last spring, how a neighbor last year destroyed the curculio by taking the dirt from the roots of his plum trees when in bloom, and supplying the place with leached ashes. He now says:

"I have tried the experiment this year on all of my trees, and have saved *one* plum; the rest of the fruit having been bitten by the insect, fell off. I begin to think that we shall have to wait the "good time coming," when the insect leaves of its own accord, before we raise plum fruit."

MULCHING WITH WOOD SHAVINGS.—Mr. HERSEY, of Hingham, Mass., writes to the *N. E. Farmer* that he has tried mulching fruit trees with wood shavings for the last two years, and finds it an excellent material. Brush from evergreen trees is also good.

RUST ON APRICOTS.—There is a species of rust which sometimes affects apricots, and we think plums, shrivelling and rendering them worthless. It is probably caused by the general unhealthy condition of the tree, and for its cure we would apply better culture. A deep and well-drained soil are prime necessities for a good fruit garden.

FRUITFUL BENEVOLENCE.—It is stated of GEN. PUTNAM, that he planted in his native town in Windham Co., Conn., a mile of apple trees along the highway, so that "the poor might have apples as well as the rich." Such beneficence is well worthy of imitation.

THE FUCHSIA.

THIS green-house plant is a shrub of small size, generally from two to four feet in height, and possesses no particular beauty except in its flowers. These are of a tubular shape, and have a very graceful pendant habit, combined with great diversity and strong contrasts of the most brilliant and delicate colors. It is a native of Mexico and South America, and belongs to the natural order *Onagraceæ*, and received its generic name in honor of a German Botanist, L. FUCHS. It hybridizes with the greatest ease and success; and thus numberless varieties, far surpassing the original type in beauty, have been produced. The purchaser is confused, however, by this very richness, and is puzzled to choose from the long list of names—many which have but slight differences in form or color.

We propose to give illustrations of a few of the best and most distinct varieties, as described by Mr. BARRY, of the *Horticulturist*. The first is the

PEARL OF ENGLAND.

This is the finest of all the Fuchsias; certainly the finest of all the hybrids with light colored tubes. The above figure shows this in the natural size. The calyx is of a pale flesh color or nearly white, well reflexed, showing a fine, full, bright scarlet corolla. It grows freely and blooms most profusely, and is among the new varieties.

A BARREN GRAPE VINE.—INQUIRY.

EDS. RURAL:—As your paper is the source of much useful information, and is considered an available umpire on all mooted questions pertaining to the farm and the garden,—will you, or some of your correspondents, enlighten me as the "why" and "wherefore" of the following anomaly, viz:

In my yard is a magnificent Isabella grape—14 years of age—of very extensive superficial pretensions—exhibiting every desire to "spread itself,"—vegetating most luxuriantly, "*solus cum sola*" in unmitigated *barrenness*, and flourishing in "unbleached greenness," from April till October. Every appliance has failed—the result, thus far, being only an exhaustion of patience, and a shaken faith in scientific recommendations. It is uniformly intractible to all the *promptings* of thorough pruning, heavy top-dressings, subsoil culture, Cuyuga plasterings, judicious training, plentiful irrigations, "soap-suds" "sunshine," etc., etc., etc. All them have been tried and yet, *not one single cluster in 14 years!* The blossoms appear in boundless profusion, but no fruit is produced.

These are the facts. Now what shall I do? Please enlighten my perplexity, and greatly oblige, Yours, &c. ESTHER WILSON.

East Wilson, N. Y., Aug., 1854.

CAMPHOR VS. PEA BUGS.—A correspondent of the *Horticulturist* says:

"Four years ago, last spring, my seed peas were more than half destroyed by bugs, the largest and best varieties being most injured. The summer following, I had boxes made, one for each variety, with a cover; and when the peas were gathered, I put into each box with two quarts of peas, from six to eight bits of gum camphor the size of a large pea, and mixed them together, and closed the box. The next spring there was not a pea injured. I have pursued the same course every year since, and have not had one pea affected by the bugs."

THE DIFFUSION OF SEED.

THE economy of Providence in distributing seeds may be remarked in those of the dandelion *(Leontodon taraxacum,)* which are everywhere to be seen, during summer, floating about on the air, supported by its feathery down. It is not to be supposed that half of these seeds ever fall upon spots favorable to germination; but when so great a number of them, and their congeners of the class *Syngenesia, (Compositæ,)* are scattered about by the winds, it almost raises the chance to certainty that some of them will fall on spots where before there has been none, or only a scanty vegetation; on the tops of walls, for instance, where a thin stratum of soil has been formed by the decay of the winter crop of mosses.—The process of the forming of such soil is extremely interesting, and may be observed, in a small scale, even in cities, on brick or stone walls. First there is the green incrustation, called *Byssus* by Linnæus, but recently proved to be the primary germination of several mosses, such as *Polytricha* and *Tortula*. When this decays, a very thin layer of vegetable earth is formed, which affords a scanty support for the roots of the next year's crop of mosses; and in process of time soil is formed of sufficient depth for *Draba verna* and other frail plants.

A singular contrivance is conspicuous in one of our wild cresses *(Cardamine impatiens,)* as well as in the balsams and in Touch-me-not *(Impatiens noli-me-tangere)* a native plant of the same genus. In all of these, when the seed is ripe, the valves which inclose it are so constructed that by the influence of the sun's heat they open with a sudden jerk, and throw the seeds to a considerable distance. The effect is produced sooner and with more force when the ripe seed vessel is touched by the hand, or by any accidental jarring of the leaf against it. Were we disposed to refine upon the final cause of this, (a subject very ready to mislead,) we might say that this jerking of the seeds was contrived not only for their diffusion, but for their preservation from birds and insects; since the instant that these should begin to devour them, the springs of the valves would be thrown into action, and the seeds scattered about before a single one could be secured for a meal. In the wood sorrel *(Oxalis acetosella,)* as well as the horned sorrel *(O. corniculata,)* the structure of the valves is very beautiful, but no description could do justice to it, not even with aid of figures. The first, however, abounds in most woods; and the latter, where it has been introduced as a flower, soon becomes, from the circumstances under consideration, a very troublesome weed.

One of the most beautiful contrivances for the diffusion of seeds occurs in various species of violets. The seeds of this order of plants are contained in a capsule of a single loculament, consisting, however, of three valves. To the inner part of each of these valves the seeds are attached, and remain so for some time after the valves, in the process of ripening, have separated and stood open. The influence of the sun's heat, however, causes the sides of each valve to shrink and collapse, and in this state the edges press firmly upon the seed, which from being before apparently irregular in its arrangement, comes into a straight line. The seeds, it may be said, are not only extremely smooth, polished, and shining, but regularly egg-shaped; so that when pressed upon the collapsing edge of the valve, it slides gradually down the sloping parts of the seeds, and throws it with a jerk to a considerable distance. There is another part in the contrivance of Providence for the same purpose, in the Violaceæ, worthy of remark. Before the seed is ripe, the capsule hangs in a drooping position, with the persisting calyx spread over it like an umbrella, to guard it from the rain and dews, which would retard the process of ripening; but no sooner is the ripening completed than the capsule becomes upright, with the calyx for a support. This upright position appears to have been intended by nature to give more effect to the valvular mechanism for scattering the seeds, as it thus gains a higher elevation (in some cases more than an inch) from which to project them; and this gives it, according to the laws of projectiles, a very considerable increase of horizontal extent. Some ripe capsules of *Viola tri-color*, which I placed in a shallow paste-board box in a drawer, were found to have projected their seeds to the distance of nearly two feet. From the elevation of a capsule, therefore at the top a tall plant, I should think these seeds might be projected twice or thrice that distance.—*Mag. Gard. and Bot.*

THE YEW TREE.

MRS. STOWE, in her new work entitled "Sunny Memories of Foreign Lands," gives the following description of the yew tree, of which we have heard so much in English literature:

"Here in England, I think, they have vegetable creations made on purpose to go with old, dusky buildings; and this yew tree is one of them. It has altogether a most goblin-like, bewitched air, with its dusky black leaves and rugged branches, throwing themselves straight out with odd twists and angular lines, and might put one in mind of an old raven with some of his feathers pulled out, or a black cat with her hair stroked the wrong way, or any other strange, unmanly thing. Besides this, they live almost for ever; for when they have grown so old that any respectable tree ought to be thinking of dying, they only take another twist, and so live another hundred years. I saw some in England seven hundred years old, and they had grown queer every century."

THE BARTLETT.—No pear is so universally popular as this. If pear trees are found in any garden in New England, one or more Bartletts are sure to be among them. In this I admire their taste, and I go with the mass. It is a first-rate fruit on the pear, quince, and the mountain ash. It is a fast grower and a sure bearer.—*Henry Little, of Maine, in Patent Office Report.*

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending August 15, 1854.

Robert Arthur, Washington, improvement in closing the mouths of bottles, &c., air-tight.

John A. Bradshaw, Lowell, improvement in machine for pegging boots and shoes.

William Brooke, Jersey City, improvement in gas molds.

John H. Cahill, Philadelphia, improvement in hot air ranges and side irons.

Mathias P. Coons, Brooklyn, improvement in railroad car brakes.

Aaron D. Crane, Newark, N. J., improvement in machines for turning irregular forms.

D. M. Cummings, Enfield, N. H., improvement in rakes.

B. Franklin Day, Philadelphia, improved hand press.

Cook Darling, Utica, improved mode of securing hubs to axles.

Aaron L. Dennison, Roxbury, improvement in punches and dies for punching watch hands.

Joshua Gibbs, Canton, Ohio, improvement in plows.

Joseph Harris, Jr., Boston, improvement in lamps.

Albert H. Judd, St. Louis, improved safety apparatus for steam boilers.

J. L. Lord, Chester, Conn., improved grindstone frame.

Thomas G. McLaughlin, Philadelphia, improvement in railroad car brakes.

Jacob Myers, Powhatan Point, Ohio, improvement in harrows.

Robert Neish, New York, improvement in lime kilns.

Andrew Patrick, Alleghany County, Md., improved mode of unloading coal and other cars.

Sylvester H. Roper, Worcester, improvement in sewing machines.

Jacob C. Robie, Binghamton, improvement in turn tables.

O. S. Reynolds, Dover, N. H., improvement in machines for cutting irregular forms.

Charles G. Sargent, Lowell, improvement in machines for combing wool.

George Spencer, Utica, improvement in railroad car windows.

William A. Surret, Pompey, N. Y., improvement in fire-arms.

J. S. White and L. P. Wait, Waterloo, S. C., improvement in seed planter.

Moses D. Wells, Morgantown, Va., improvement in horse rakes.

Timothy W. Welsh, Jersey City, improvement in insulators for lightning rods.

W. A. White, Roxbury, improved process of printing hung-napped fabrics.

A. S. Wright, San Francisco, Cal., improvement in gold amalgamator.

William Kidder, Newburyport, assignor to William Kidder and Nehemiah Hunt, Boston, improvement in machines for pegging boots and shoes.

Henry H. Beach, Chicago, improvement in winnowers.

HOUSE-PAINTING.

I AM a painter by trade, and have been for twenty years experimenting to ascertain what mixtures of paints are the cheapest and most desirable, due regard being had to handsome appearance, and first for white paint, whether it be for old or new work—but if for old and bare wood the greater utility, as it will save a greater amount of stock—the following mode of procedure is excellent. For the first coat, take clean, French yellow, and one half good boiled oil, the other half raw, and cover the work well with it. Let it stand to become hard and dry, and then put on two coats of the purest white lead paint, when it will be found that just half the quantity will be sufficient, and make better surface than all clear white and last twice as long, with less expense. Fifty pounds of yellow will go as far in priming as three hundred of white lead. For a very old house where the paint is all off, take strong lime-water and mix with it one-half oil for the first coat, which will be found to fill up the pores and lie just as durable as if primed with white lead, the second coat going on and working as flexibly as on new work, looking as well when done, and at half the expense. I painted an old-fashioned house the past season that had not been painted for twenty-five years before. I took six gallons of oil and added to it eight gallons of lime-water, mixing with it about 35 pounds of French yellow, and painted the house through with it, and in four weeks after, I painted it again with white lead, taking sixty pounds of white lead to three and-a-half gallons of oil, when it made a perfectly beautiful surface, and excellent finish. I could give more examples, but it is not necessary.—J. B. THOMPSON, in *Boston Cultivator.*

CANOPY MOSQUITO NET.—A rod is secured by a link and hook to each post of the bedstead, and they extend upwards at an angle of 45°, and meet in the center above the bed, and are secured there altogether by an ornamental cap.

The parts are so constructed as to fit any kind of bedstead, and the net is so arranged that it will contract and expand by an India rubber braid, so as to fit snugly on every bed to which it is applied. It is portable, neat, and ornamental. By a cord, the net can be raised or lowered at pleasure by a person in the bed, and it can be taken down in half a minute and applied to another bed.—*Scientific American.*

WASHINGTON GORDON, of Haverstraw, N. Y., has taken measures to secure a patent for an improvement in kilns for burning brick with anthracite or other coals as fuel. The fire chambers are constructed in a peculiar manner, and blasts are used for the purpose of intensifying the heat, and regulating it as desired.

OIL FOR MACHINERY.—Add one part of India rubber to fifty parts of Rape oil, and boil till the rubber is nearly all dissolved. It is not only more unctious and less affected by friction than other oils, but remains liquid below the freezing point of water. In this respect it is most valuable in cold winters.

BREECH-LOADING CANNON.

OUR countrymen have a high reputation for inventing destructive instruments of war.—This is well known to the governments of Europe, and is the reason why a commission of officers, from England, is now in this country, in order that Uncle John may keep posted up with Brother Jonathan in shooting irons. The race, however, will be a tough one, even if the present most improved of our instruments are adopted, for invention after invention succeed one another so rapidly, that no wonder Capt. McKinnon, R. N., was not unprepared for a proposal from an American to take the Caffre war (when it existed) on contract. Among the many new improvements in the battling line, we have to chronicle an application which has been made for a patent by S. H. Starr, Lieutenant U. S. A. (now residing at Burlington, N. J.,) for a very ingenious improvement in breech-loading cannon. It is constructed with a receiver, constituting the breech and charge chamber. It is bored uniform with the barrel, and has its front part or neck made of a conical form, and turned to fit into a recess made to receive it, in the barrel. This cone has a broad shoulder at its back, fitting to the rear of the barrel. The outward form of the receiver is the same as that of the ordinary cannon, except it is furnished with trunnions, a ring and a hand. The breech slides back and swings upward, so as to receive the charge, and then it is run forward into the barrel and clamped tight with an ingenious and quickly-acting hand. The improvement is a good one, and has been so acknowledged by every person who has seen it.—*Scientific American.*

GREAT ENGINEERING INVENTION.—WILLIAM H. BROWN, of Erie, Pa., went to Europe in the Pacific, which left here on the 5th inst., taking with him a model of an invention in engineering (for which he has taken measures to secure a patent), which must strike the civil engineers of Europe—as it has many of our ablest—as one of the greatest improvements ever brought before the public, for the transporting of blocks of stone to piers in the course of erection in rivers; also the transporting of cannons and the baggage of armies over rivers. By this invention, the whole of the artillery of a large army could be carried across a broad river in a few hours, without a single boat being required. It is the very thing wanted on the Danube.—*Sci. American.*

NATURE-PRINTING.—At a recent meeting of the Royal Ag. Society of England, "Messrs. Bradbury & Evans of Whitefriars, London, presented to the Council a series of beautiful and striking specimens of their "nature-printing," or process by which vegetable productions may be printed off in their natural size and color in almost perfect fac-simile. The objects selected for the series consisted chiefly of common wild flowers, and well-known agricultural and other plants, of which both the strength and the delicacy of the details were given with daguerreotype exactness. These specimens were much admired by the members, and the value of such a process in an agricultural point of view fully recognized."

Domestic Economy.

ACORN COFFEE.—There is in Berlin, Prussia a large establishment for the manufacture of coffee from acorns and chicory, the article being made separately from each. The chicory is mixed with an equal weight of turnips to render it sweeter. The acorn coffee which is made from roasted and ground acorns, is sold in large quantities, and frequently with rather a medicinal than an economical view, as it is thought to have a wholesome effect upon the blood, particularly of scrofulous persons. Acorn coffee is, however, made and used in many parts of Germany for the sole purpose of adulterating genuine coffee, and has been imported into the United States for the same use, so that, no doubt, many persons, who would shrink from knowingly drinking acorn coffee, have actually drank it under another name.—If it be medicinal in its nature, as is said, the use of it ought to be encouraged. And at any rate, as it is healthy in its nature, and can be made very cheaply from the superabundance of acorns in our forests, it seems to recommend itself under certain circumstances as a substitute for coffee, the price of which would thereby be much reduced.

GREEN CORN PUDDING.—This is one of the numerous rural luxuries which the farmer has always the power to obtain at small expense. The following is the receipe for making it:

Take of green corn, full in the milk, twelve ears, and grate it. To this add one quart of sweet milk, one-fourth of a pound of fresh butter, four eggs, well beaten, pepper and salt as much as may be deemed necessary; stir the ingredients well together, and bake in a buttered dish. Some add to the other ingredients a quarter of a pound of fine sugar, and eat with sauce. It is an excellent dish, cold or warm, with meat or sauce; but epicures of the most "exquisite taste" declare for it, we believe, and with the first service.

BATTER PUDDING WITHOUT EGGS.—Mix six tea-spoonfuls of flour with a little milk, a tea-spoonful of salt, two tea-spoonfuls of beaten ginger, and two of the tincture of saffron.—Mix it with nearly a quart of milk, and boil it an hour.—*Hammond.*

SWEET-APPLE PUDDING.—Take one pint of scalded milk, half a pint of Indian meal, a tea-spoonful of salt, and six sweet apples cut into small pieces, and bake not less than three hours. The apples will afford an excellent, rich jelly.

SUET keeps good all the year round if chopped and packed in a stone jar and covered by molasses.

Educational.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A WORD ON COMPOSITION.

The little girl, who, on being asked by her teacher at school, whether her exercise in composition was ready, answered hopefully that she "had got her subject composed," unconsciously indicated one of the many perplexities that enter into the general experience of beginners in authorship. The wide range of themes open to the choice of the young writer, to the discussion of no one of which he feels that he can bring any peculiar fitness or adequate preparation, is the cause that so frequently his instructor or friends are applied to in hope their clearer perception of his aptitudes may enable them to select from the embarassing variety, a subject on which he can dilate with some degree of success. "What shall I write about?" "Do give me a subject for composition!" are repeated till the person solicited, wearied by such importunity, suggests a topic either at random or something in his opinion suited to the ability of the applicant; which, ten to one, is promptly rejected on the plea that it is too hackneyed, or that he knows nothing to say on it, and the demand renewed with increased vigor. Whatever proposals are drawn forth by these continued clamors, are likely to share the fate of their predecessor, and the unhappy, despairing, self-pitying victim of what in his dark hour he fancies a tyrannical demand, is at last left to his own resources, and to act on the conclusion, which he has never reasoned himself into, and does not knowingly accept, that no one, however good his intention, can help him so well as himself.

The requirement on the part of the teacher that each pupil of sufficient age and attainments shall prepare at stated intervals a literary exercise, to be submitted to him for criticism, constitutes one of the greatest drawbacks to the pleasure of attending school; indeed, a good share of the unpleasant occurrences between teachers and taught, arises out of this very regulation. In vain you reason with the scholar that it is not for your benefit you wish him to write; that the profit will be all his own; he knew that well enough before; but if he attempt to reduce his feelings to words, he will perhaps tell you that since *he* is willing to forego the advantage of this practice, rather than endure its attendant agonies, it looks to him somewhat unkind in *you* to be so strenuous about it. In very many instances, he feels really injured by the enforcement of such a rule; and I have known cases where, after a brief trial, with the most unflattering results, the teacher thought advisable to abandon it. I cannot, therefore, be extravagant in saying that no school duty is performed more reluctantly on the part of the scholar, or to the less satisfaction of the teacher, than the one of which I am speaking. Reluctantly, I say, but not because the former has no ambition to improve in the art of expression on paper, for from it; the frequent and earnest exclamations of "How I *do* wish I could write a good composition!" are sufficient proof that indifference is not the hindrance, and that the ungracious manner in which pupils so often acquit themselves of this task, as if they believed they were conferring quite an obligation on their teacher, and he ought to feel grateful to them for it, is only a trick they play in endeavoring to console and excuse themselves for the poverty of their performance. The great difficulty seems to be, not so much destitution of ideas, as inability to set them in proper order—not so much a lack of something to say, as a feeling of awkwardness and clumsiness in attempting to say it—not so much a want of willingness to do what is required, as not knowing how to go to work to effect it. For, converse with a youth of twelve or fifteen years on any topic in which he feels interested, and which has occupied his thoughts somewhat, and, though he will not deliver you a fine impromptu essay on it, he may surprise you by saying several excellent things; ask him to write an article on that same theme—immediately he sits down to comply with your request, a sudden dumbness seizes him, and he finally presents you a page or two of weak, common-place, rambling reflections, such as it is an affliction to the teacher to read, unrelieved by a single one of those fine things he so lately communicated to you by word of mouth.

I do not need to be told how much easier is the critical, the fault-finding, than the remedial—how much more difficult the work of construction than that of destruction—nor how far short of the expectations of its originator the most promising system proves when reduced to practice; but, because there is evidently something needed to be done by way of relief to both teacher and scholar, I venture to offer a few suggestions to either party, trusting they may prove, at worst, harmless, and glad if they shall be found to possess any positive merit.—Without dwelling on the importance of early training to literary execution, for it is freely admitted by all, not excepting such as regard themselves the severest sufferers by it, I would remark first, that I do not consider it advisable for very young writers to be encouraged, much less required, to undertake the preparation of set articles. If it sometimes happens to the practised writer that, after having determined to prepare a paper on a certain subject for which he thinks he has plenty of materials at command, he finds, on taking an inventory of his stock in trade, that it falls quite short of what he flattered himself he possessed, how much more frequently must this be the experience of the beginner? He sits down to his task with one or two good, common-sense, perhaps original and brilliant ideas. They fill his mind; and he, complacently imagining that what seems so grand and expansive in his brain must make a magnificent appearance in manuscript, proceeds with the directness characteristic of inexperience, to commit them to writing, and is mortified to see, after all, how little space they occupy. He was conscious of having said the very best things he was able on this particular theme; but, measured by words and lines, it looks too insignificant to offer; besides, he remembers to have heard the teacher reprove JOHN or THOMAS for the brevity of his last production; so, throwing aside as worthless what, only a brief half hour before, possessed such consequence in his sight, he betakes himself to a tiresome relation of his last Saturday afternoon rambles, signs, folds, and duly delivers it. In this way, girls fall into a habit of sentimentalizing in faint, delicate, scarcely-legible characters, while boys go hunting and fishing tediously on foolscap.

What I would propose then, especially for the unskilled, and for, at least, occasional trial by those who have acquired some facility in writing, is the substitution of detached thoughts in place of the commonly distasteful, ill-sustained, exhausting effort at continuous composition. Better compress your thought into one line, if possible, and make that worth reading (no danger of its being too rich—indigestible—the intellectual stomach of the age is pretty strong, and able to bear almost anything, provided there be good sense at the bottom of it,) than dissipate it through a hundred, compelling your readers to seek through "two bushels of chaff" your "one grain of wheat." This plan could scarcely fail to draw from the young writer the cleverest ideas in his possession, and, if properly managed and persevered in, do much toward correcting a tendency to the dull, spiritless level of stereotyped nothingness, from which, when one has established a footing there, it is more difficult to rouse him than to tame the wildness of the most extravagant. A proper idea of the right of quality to take precedence of quantity, is thus presented to the learner's mind, and he is easily led to recognize the greater merit of writing a *little* well, than *much* indifferently. Being accustomed too, to feel that only his best is demanded of him, ambition to sustain himself—to make each succeeding effort equal or surpass what went before, will lead him to dwell much on elevated themes in seeking wherewith to satisfy the expectation he has raised.

The disposition of the inexperienced writer to look beyond himself for something wherefrom he can derive support, many times leads him to attach undue importance to certain studies, valuable indeed, but in his imagination calculated to supply every requisite to success in the art of composition. Thus, scholars often betake themselves to the study of Rhetoric and those so-called Aids to Composition, persuading themselves that they shall therein find a highway to excellence in literary creation,—shall, by familiarizing themselves with the rules and forms prescribed by BLAIR, PARKER, &c., be transformed from dull to brilliant writers But it is beyond the power of instruction to supply the place of practice, and the literary aspirant must rise from his table many times in disappointment and disgust, before he succeeds in weaving his cherished thoughts into an easy, graceful production. And, aside from the danger that a too close attention to models influence a forced, cramped style of writing, and ultimately crush out what natural talent for this art the student may possess, it is essential that he be warned against expecting to find in formulas anything more than the skeleton of authorship—he early taught that the soul of it must reside in his own brain or nowhere, and that from this source his pen must be fed or remain forever dry. So, too, it will be useless for him to consult long columns of themes in search of one for which he may fancy for the moment he detects in himself a special fitness or inclination; he has only to look within, observe what thoughts are uppermost there, and if he fail to discourse satisfactorily on a subject to which his mind reverts habitually, and of its own choice, he will be still less fortunate in his treatment of one selected with no such reference.

A.

South Livonia, N. Y., 1854.

THE current theology of Russia—that which is taught in their sermons, text-books for the clergy, and tracts popularly circulated, and read by the people—is the theology of the early Greek fathers, Basil, Chrysostom, the Gregories, Athanasius, Cyril, etc. From this theology no departure is allowed, in any manner whatsoever.

HIRAM POWERS THE SCULPTOR.

The above remarkable portrait of a remarkable man, is presented to our readers with a just feeling of national pride. HIRAM POWERS is one of the most distinguished of our many countrymen, who, within a few years, have vindicated America from the sneers and snobbishness of the old world. The question, Who reads an American book? has been answered by so many Europeans who are as familiar with our authors as their own, that the subject needs no further vindication. But in the fine arts, fewer Americans have heretofore been competitors. The field of painting and sculpture has remained mostly in the undisputed occupation of the old world, and the assertion has been confidently made, that Republicanism is fatal to a cultivation of the fine arts.—This declaration has proved to have as unfounded as the former concerning authorship, and Americans now stand forth as successful rivals of the world in every field of art.

POWERS, the American sculptor, was born at Woodstock, Vt., July 29, 1805, and is now in his fiftieth year. He was the youngest of a family of nine children, and received his education at a district school in his native town.—His father being a farmer in humble circumstances, and finding it difficult to rear his family in such a locality, removed to Ohio, where he soon after died. Young POWERS, living thus thrown upon his own resources, set out for Cincinnati, feeling that the character of his future life depended upon his own efforts. Ignorant of the world, unacquainted with himself, and poor in friends, he reached the city, where he found employment in a reading-room connected with one of the hotels. His stay here was not long. He became a clerk in a produce store, from which situation he was cast out by the failure of the principal. A clockmaker's establishment offered him a situation. Here he remained for some time, acting as a collector of debts, and, at a later period, engaged in the mechanical part of the business. It was not altogether disagreeable. The processes of manufacture were pleasing to his ingenuity: the symmetry of machinery, the nice adjustment of wheels and pinions, and the regular measure of time, had their influence in forming that rhythm of life so essential to the true artist. But he could not be content as an artizan; he aspired to something higher.—About this time he became acquainted with a Prussian, who was engaged on a bust of Gen. JACKSON. This acquaintance was the occasion of giving the first marked development to the future artist. POWERS sought and obtained some instruction in modeling, and soon produced plaster busts of much merit. One of these possessed more than ordinary excellence, and has been regarded by himself as possessing a likeness and finish which will compare favorably with his best productions.

He subsequently connected himself with the *Western Museum* at Cincinnati, where he remained seven years, superintending the artistic department. From thence he went to Washington, where he was employed some time taking busts of distinguished men at the capitol, and finally sailed for Europe, and landed at Florence in 1837, ever since which time he has remained abroad. He has gone on from triumph to triumph, turning out from his studio some of the most transcendent specimens of the plastic art known in modern times. Among them may be reckoned the statue of Eve, the Greek Slave, the Fisher Boy, and the bust of Proserpine. One of the most attractive features of the Crystal Palace in New York, has been the group of statuary by HIRAM POWERS.

DUFFALO HUNTING.

A member of Governor Stephen's northern route exploring party, writing from the head of Yellow Stone river, says of the "sights and incidents" thus far:

On Sunday, after a march of some ten miles, the buffaloes were reached. They were before and on each side of the train. For miles ahead it seemed one vast drove yard. They were estimated by some as high as five hundred thousand—two hundred thousand is considered a very low estimate. Drawing up our trains at our usual halt at noon, a large herd were about half a mile ahead.

The hunters, six in number, were immediately despatched, well mounted on spare horses reserved for that special purpose, and the whole train had an opportunity to witness a buffalo hunt. The hunters dashed in among the herd, picked out the fattest of the crowd, and then separating the selected ones from the herd, soon dispatched them. In less than an hour the wagons were sent but a short distance from the route to receive the choicest pieces of the buffalo.

In the next two days' march the hunters were kept some distance ahead to keep off the buffaloes—it was the only way the safe passage of the train could be ensured through the sea of flesh. The pack mules and spare animals following on in the train, too numerous to be separately led, were hard to control, and despite every precaution and care, one horse and four mules were lost, they getting mingled with a herd of buffaloes. Every effort was made to reclaim them—hours spent in their attempted recovery. The effort was entirely useless.

HOW TO DO GOOD.—He who waits to do a great deal of good at once, will rarely do anything. True greatness consists in being great in little things. How are Railroads built? By one shovelfull of dirt after another. Drops made the ocean. If we would do much good in the world, we must be willing to do good in little things, setting a good example all the time.

ANY one may do a casual act of good nature, but a continuation of them shows it to be a part of the temperament.

MASON AND DIXON'S LINE.

"WHAT is meant by Mason and Dixon's line?" asked a bright, blue-eyed girl of twelve years of age, who sitting at her father's table, a few days ago. The answer was, "It is a phrase usually employed to describe the boundary between the free and slave States." "But why do they describe it in that way?" was her inquiry. The answer may be worth giving to some of our readers. "In the seventeenth century, James II., of England, then the Duke of York, gave certain lands to Lord Baltimore and to William Penn, and a difficulty soon sprang up as to the proper owner of these lands on the Delaware. Again and again was the affair carried into the courts, till in the year 1760, when George the III. came to the crown, the Lord Chancellor of England made a decision; but new difficulties sprang up in drawing the boundary lines. The commissioners finally employed Messrs. Mason and Dixon, who had just returned from the Cape of Good Hope, where they had been to observe the transit of Venus. They succeeded in establishing the line between Delaware and Maryland, which has ever since been called 'Mason and Dixon's line.'"—*Watchman & Reflector.*

JULLIEN'S START IN THE WORLD.—Jullien was recognized neither as conductor, composer, or artist. The only position he held was that of leader of a votillon band which furnished dancing music for balls and private parties, at so much a night. His first pecuniary success arose from his wife, who made up and sold very exquisite bouquets in a little by-street in London, where they lived. These bouquets soon become the rage, and the narrow street was daily blocked up by the carriages of the aristocracy, who could not think of going to opera or soiree without one of Madame Jullien's guinea bouquets. In a few years M. and Madame Jullien had amassed a handsome sum of money, and then the husband opened a saloon for giving shilling concerts, at which polkas, quadrilles and waltzes were played to audiences unable to appreciate music of a higher order. From this humble beginning, JULLIEN has arisen to the present high position he occupies in the musical world.

Sunday Reading.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE MOONLIGHT BURIAL.

'Tis a sweet summer's eve! O'er all the West
A parting sunset sheds its amber glow—
While in its softened light the landscape sleeps,
Hushed to a Sabbath stillness and repose.
But in this hour of quiet loveliness,
Relief and unlooked for deluge greets the ear!
The words speed on, with quick electric thrill,
From friend to friend—and many a loving heart
With sudden grief is burdened!

One, whose name
Is lingering sadly now on many a lip,
Hath passed from the companionship of earth,
And gone to dwell with angels!

Months have rolled
Since CLARA stood among us—weary months,
Of wasting, slow decline. Now her pale clay
Asketh a place beside its kindred dust,
Till the glad morn shall come!

That fostering care
Which led those orphan feet so tenderly,
Along life's early path, she needs no more!
Love's work is done, and in the recompense
Their hands have rendered back a polished gem
Meet for the Saviour's crown!

We may not look
On the dear shrouded sleeper at our side,
Or mark the death-change on the marble cheek,
Yet memory well recalls each lineament
Of the sweet face beneath yon coffin lid!
The dark, sad, dreaming eyes (earnest with thought,
Bend their mild gaze upon us, as of yore.
The raven hair is smoothly folded back
From that expansive brow serene and pure,
While an encircling sphere of innocence
And guileless truth surrounds with a spell,
Till our own wayward soul seems hushed as in
The presence of "an angel unawares."
How oft, in bygone hours, we fain had sat
A learner at her feet—as that sweet voice,
Ne'er missing from the quiet place of prayer,
Breathed its low tones of supplicance and praise—
Our weaker faith rebuked by that meek trust
In a REDEEMER'S righteousness.

And now,
"Thanks be to Him who gave the victory,"
For all those blessed words of hope and joy,
Which from that couch of suffering have come back,
A priceless legacy!

The closing eye
With the death-shadows was already dim—
But "she saw JESUS!" The cold, purpling lips
Gave faint response unto affection's voice,
But, that fond Name still roused the slumbering ear,
For He whom she had chosen, when the light
Of girlhood lay upon her gentle brow,
Hath not forsaken in the conflict-hour!
The sun of life goes down, but death's dark vale
Streams with celestial radiance! and they
Who gather near in strange and wond'ring awe,
Seem privileged, almost, to gaze within
The golden portals! Hark! the rustling wings!
O'er that low couch do ether spirits bend,
Sealing that pale immortal for the skies!

The twilight falls
With deepened shadow, as that funeral train
Winds slowly onward to the burial-place!
Now they are grouped amid those grassy mounds,
While bared and reverent brow—while once again
The voice of her beloved Pastor lifts
Its faltering tones! He, who in other years
Had led that dear one to the Saviour's feet,
A wandering lamb, hath cause to linger now
With grateful praise—the sheltering fold is won!
Tears freely gush, but they are tears of joy,
Of glad thanksgiving o'er the early dead,
The early crowned!

Now on the still night air
Uplifts the solemn dirge! while answering strains
Seem floating down from yon blue vault above,
Like the far echoes of immortal song!
Pale dust is all our feet, yet she, perchance,
Bendeth on radiant wing above us still [know
Yearning, 'mid Heaven's new bliss, that each may
What grace doth ransom here!

And who that stood,
In the calm moonlight on that burial-sod,
Can e'er forget the lesson? Brief the days
Since CLARA'S eye had marked yon vesper star,
And Diana's slender crescent. Now its beams
Were falling with a pale and silvery ray,
Upon her grave!

What tender memories [lasts,"
Shall blend, henceforth, "while thought or being
With that sweet eventide when loving friends,
By the soft starlight, laid that rifled clay
In its long resting place! It was indeed
A holy hour! Life hath not many such
Scattered along its pathway! MARIANNA.

West Bloomfield, Aug., 1854.

LOOKING BACK.

WHEN LOT and his wife were running from cursed Sodom to the mountains, to save their lives, it is said that his wife looked back from behind him, and she became a pillar of salt.—And yet neither her practice, nor the judgment of God that fell upon her for the same, would cause Lot to look upon her. I have sometimes wondered at Lot in this particular. His wife looked behind her, and died immediately; but let what would become of her, Lot would not so much as look behind him to see her.—We do not read that he did so much as once look where she was, or what was become of her. His heart was indeed upon his journey, and well it might be. There was a mountain before him, and fire and brimstone behind him. His life lay at stake, and he had lost it if he had but looked behind him. Do thou so run, and in thy race remember Lot's wife, and remember her doom; and remember for what that doom did overtake her; and remember that God made her for an example for all lazy runners, to the end of the world; and take heed that thou fall not after the same example. —*Bunyan.*

SABBATH RECREATIONS.—It is an interesting fact in religious history, that King James put forth a declaration in favor of sports on the Sabbath—declaring that after public service, the people should not be hindered from such lawful recreations as dancing, archery, leaping or vaulting, &c. This declaration was ordered to be read in all the parish churches. Many ministers refused to read it; others read it, and then argued the sinfulness of the sports.

Miscellaneous.

COUNTRY HOME.

Oh! give me a home in the country wide,
Where the earth comes out as a blushing bride,
With her buds and flowers,
In the bright spring hours,
Her bridal song ringing, from fresh-leaved trees,
And melody floats on the perfumed breeze.

In summer, a seat in the shady nook,
And close by the side of a cooling brook,
Where the violet glows,
Or the pale swamp rose,
Fainting and sick, 'neath the sun scorching beam
Dips her fair petals in the cooling stream.

Oh! give me a home in the country wide,
In the golden days of a farmer's pride,
When his barns are filled
From the field he's tilled,
And he feels that his yearly task is done,
Smiling at winter, he beckons him on.

Oh! give me a home in the country wide,
And a seat by the farmer's wood fireside,
Where the fire burns bright,
On a frosty night,
Where the jest and the song and the laugh are free,
Oh! the farmer's home is the home for me.

Don't tell me of to-morrow,
Give me the man who'll say
That when a good deed's to be done,
Let's do the deed to-day!
We may command the present,
If we act and never wait;
But repentance is the phantom
Of the past that come's too late!

THE GOOD AND ILL OF LIFE.

The good and ill of human life, are much more evenly distributed among mankind, than a casual observer or superficial thinker might be led to suppose. Where an unusual amount of appliances to worldly happiness exists, there usually springs up also some fountain of bitter waters, that mingle secretly or openly with every felicity, and poison the source of every joy. The world may envy the position of a man, whose whole life and action are a mockery and a lie! He paints over the outside with a false show of enjoyment, while the inside is as hollow and mocking as a sepulchre. How many are there within the range of our observation, who possess wealth and property, who sport their carriages and display an ostentatious superiority in all their acts, whose families are taught to believe themselves superior to their neighbors, and who would no more mingle with the mass of their fellow men than they would with a race of inferior beings; and yet, there are off-setting disadvantages on their own part, palpable to all who are not blinded and dazzled by tinsel and false show.

The mother of a rosy, healthy, and beautiful offspring, lives in a cottage and struggles, it may be, with poverty, sighs as she sees the children of a rich neighbor whirled by in a carriage, or having at their own disposal pony and saddle, while her own bright children are compelled to trudge on foot; and yet, those envied offspring of wealth may be cast in a much rougher mould, both of mind and person; may be the inheritors of some hereditary disease that robs them of health, and strews their couches with thorns. The father may lament his inability to give his son any advantages of education better than those afforded by the humble Common School of a rural district, while the sons of a wealthy neighbor enjoy all the privileges of the Academy and College; and yet he may live to see all those superior advantages thrown away, and the college graduate sink below the school-boy in after life. The young man may lament that his lot is one of toil, that ten hours of each day must be spent by him at a laborious trade, while an acquaintance is enabled to spend his time in ease, supplied with the means by the hand of a wealthy and indulgent parent; and yet he may live to see that parent removed by death, his estate insolvent, and the son thrown upon his own resources, without the necessary training to obtain creditably the means of his own support. One young lady may sigh for the costly laces and ornaments of another, her elegant home, expensive piano, luxurious living, and crowd of admirers; and yet he herself as much superior both in mind and person as is possible in the two opposite scales of humanity. She may live to see the envied one the wife of an unkind husband who married her for her wealth and for nothing else, while her own more humble lot is in after life blessed with domestic felicity.

The Deity has not been unmindful of his creatures, and mingles in all their cups both pleasure and pain. While he gives to one more outward appearances of enjoyment, he insures to him also corresponding trials. It is an unsafe standard to measure happiness by external show. The depths of the human heart, the internal life of the man is capable of misery and enjoyment that the outward world knows not of; and if we could read the secret history of any two individuals, the lot of the less promising to the external observer, would be found not unfrequently to be much the happier of the two. All men should strive to ameliorate their own condition with a cheerful acquiescence in what falls to their lot; but to look upon the advantages of others grudgingly, is both wickedness and folly.

MISUNDERSTANDINGS.

Much unhappiness is occasioned in families, not unfrequently leading to total alienation, from misunderstandings based upon very slight foundations. Especially is this the case where the members have become partially separated, and intercourse thereby in a measure interrupted, so as to prevent any ready and willing explanation. An action misconstrued, an unintentional affront offered, a thoughtless expression made, an oversight on the part of one committed, which is taken by another as evidence of a loss of interest or of kindly regard, becomes a secret stumbling block between members of a family, who through all their early years would have readily sacrificed their lives in behalf of each other; molehills grow into mountains, abrupt with precipices, and crowned with perpetual frost, which interpose impassable barriers between hearts full to overflowing with every genial sympathy.

Such unhappy affairs, having their foundations originally in nothing, or at least in incidents so slight that both parties are ashamed to confess the cause even to themselves, are more frequent than is generally supposed. Let a family of children who live in harmony, in the exercise of every trait of brotherly and sisterly affection, be told that a time will come in after life when other ties, other connections, other interests, pursuits, pleasures, and pains, will unloose the cords that bind them to each other in such apparently indissoluble bonds, and they will be apt to exclaim in indignation, "Are thy servants dogs, that they should do this great thing?"

The natural course of events must separate families—must dissolve fraternal ties, in order to give room to others, if possible, of a tenderer and more enduring nature; but in that transformation, especial care ought to be taken that no element of discord be permitted to intervene between the original and the new relation. In the close connection, for instance, which certainly ought to exist between parties that enter into the conjugal ties, many defects of character will likely be hidden from each other which are apparent to a less blinded vision; and a brother may feel a tinge of selfish pain, or a sister receive a slight shock of wounded sensibility, that the other turns from them to the husband or the wife, forgetting that they themselves will do the same thing.

A little mutual forbearance, a few kindly explanations, a determination on both sides to do to the other as each would like to be done by, will in all these cases, as in every other event of human life, remove all difficulties, and enable brothers and sisters to go on harmoniously to the end of life's uncertain journey. Let the prayer be acted upon—

"The mercy I to others show,
That mercy show to me;"

and all trouble of this nature will speedily vanish away. Intercourse must of necessity be partially interrupted; diverse pursuits, distant residences, different degrees of success or failure, other ties and connections, will greatly interfere with the original close intimacy, but what remains may be as tender, as kindly, and as fraternal, as that which existed through all their earlier years; and that it be such is a solemn duty each member of a family owes to the memory of their dead parents, to themselves, and to each other.

WHO ARE YOUR ARISTOCRATICS?

Twenty years ago, this one made candles, that one sold cheese and butter, another butchered, a fourth carried on a distillery, another was a contractor on canals, others were merchants and mechanics. They are acquainted with both ends of society as their children will be after them—though it will not do to say so out loud! For often you shall find that these toiling worms hatch butterflies—and they live about a year. Death brings a division of property, and it brings new financiers; the old gent is discharged, the young gent takes his revenues, and begins to travel—toward poverty, which he reaches before death, or his children do, if he does not. So that, in fact, though there is a sort of moneyed race it is not hereditary, it is necessible to all; three good seasons of cotton will send a generation of men up—a score of years will bring them all down, and send their children to labor. The father grubs and grows rich—his children strut and use the money. Their children in turn inherit the pride, and go to shiftless poverty; next, their children, reinvigorated by fresh plebian blood, and by the smell of the clod, came up again.

Thus society, like a tree, draws its sap from the earth, changes it into leaves and blossoms, spreads them abroad in great glory, sheds them off to fall back to the earth, again to mingle with the soil, and at length re-appear in new dress and fresh garniture.

The best part of human qualities is the tenderness and delicacy of feeling in little matters, the desire to soothe and please others—minute of the social virtues. Some ridicule these feminine attributes, which are left out of many men's natures; but I have known the brave, the intellectual, the eloquent, to possess tho these gentle qualities; the braggart, the weak, never! Benevolence and feeling ennoble the most trifling actions.

No man has a right to do as he pleases, except he pleases to do right.

REVERIE OF THE CHURCH SEXTON.

"Splendid day! We'll have quite a turn out. There's nothing like sunshine to draw an audience. It's better than all the popular preachers that were ever born. Oh! there's my memorandum book; I'd like to have forgotten it, and if them directions hadn't been tended to, most like I should have lost my place. Let's see—[Takes out a memorandum and reads:]

"By orders of Judge R., the woman who squints and eats cranaamun seeds is not to be put in the seat in front of him.

By order of Squire B., the young man who ogles his daughter and wears plaid pants, is to be put somewhere on the other side of the church.

By order of the wealthy Miss Prudence Prim, the young man whose clothes smell of cigars and brandy, shall be set behind her.

The request of A., a merhunic, that strangers be not shown into his pew'—to be attended to if convenient.

Quite a chapter anyhow. But people are beginning to streak in. There's two young women waiting. Common sort of folks I guess, gentility don't come quite so early as this.—'Have a seat, marm?' She with a low bow, 'If you please, sir.' No matter, politeness is a cheap article, it don't cost nothing. So here goes the two women into one of the back wall pews. Here's two more birds of the same feather; woolen shawls, straw bonnets and cotton gloves; wall pew, second from the door; food enough in all conscience.

Ah! there's a bride. Satin velvet and white kids; fine broadcloth and white vest—'Shall I have the pleasure of showing yourself and lady some seats?' They must have some first-rate seats, for they are evidently somebody. What a difference there is in folks?

Now there's a dress-maker and a school-mistress, nobodies. Back seats good enough. Two young lawyers—somebodies; I must find a seat in the middle aisle. A broken-down minister, coat rather seedy, cravat rather coarse—nobody—side aisle. Six fashionable boarding school girls—somebodies—middle aisle, if possible. Ronged cheeks, but a splendid silk cloak—somebody—middle aisle. An apprentice boy, decent looking, but a nobody—side aisle.

Who'll say I ain't a judge of human nature? Don't I know who a man is the minute I see him?

Now there's one of our seedy coated old fellows coming. Don't I set him down as a nobody, and won't he be glad to get any kind of a seat? I'll show folks that I understand my business. Have a seat, sir?

Confound my ill luck. Just as I was putting him into one of the poorest seats in the house, along comes Judge B., who spying him, comes up and says he, 'Ah, how d'ye do, Governor B? Take a seat with me, sir; my wife will rejoice to meet you.' Shaking hands with the seedy coat he looked daggers at me, and I'll bet a fourpence I've lost my place. Who'd have thought that the old fellow was an ex-Governor. But that comes of looking as meek as a school-master, and dressed like a wool-sawyer! Why don't folks as ought to, hold up their heads and be somebody?"—*Boston True Flag.*

RUDE AND CRUDE OBSERVATIONS.

None of us likes the crying of another person's baby.

The fire that "went out" has returned.

Recommend to your children virtue; that alone can make them happy, not gold.

"I won't" is woman's ultimatum.

No man knows when he goes to law, or gets into a cab, what he will have to pay on getting out of it.

Red tape is the legal chalk with which a lawyer ruddles his sheep.

If we all had windows to our breasts, what a demand there would be for blinds!

When a man has been "drinking like a fish," it is "the salmon" always that is to blame.

Truth, like London Pure Milk, lives certainly at the bottom of a well.

Years are the milestones which tell us the distance we have traveled, but it is rarely that women count them.

Conversation was hip for a long time, until it was discovered in a bag of filberts.

Some persons are fond of "opening their minds" to you as if it were a dirty linen bag—only to let you see the foul things that can drop out of it.

Women, when they talk about "a good figure," must mean the figure 8, for that is the figure which is most pulled in at the middle.

The dissipations that persons resort to, to drown care, are like the curtains that children in bed pull around them to keep out the dark.

The bread of repentance we eat, is often made of the wild oats we sow in our youth.

THE BOY AND THE BRICK.

A boy hearing his father say "'Twas a poor rule that would not work both ways," said: "If father applies this rule to his work, I will test it in my play."

So setting up a row of bricks, three or four inches apart, he tipped over the first, which striking the second, caused it to fall on the third, and so on through the whole course, until all the brick lay prostrate.

"Well," said the boy, "each brick has knocked down his neighbor which stood next to him; I only tipped one. Now *I* will raise one and see if he will raise his neighbor. I will see if raising one will raise the rest." He looked in vain to see them rise.

"Here, father," said the boy, "is a poor rule; 'twill not work both ways. They knock each other down, but will not raise each other up."

"My son," said the father, "bricks and mankind are alike, made of clay, active in knocking each other down, but not disposed to help each other up. When men fall they love company; but when they rise they love to stand alone, like yonder brick, and see others prostrate below them."

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

TRUE LOVELINESS.

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

She who thinks a noble heart
Better than a noble mien—
Honors virtue more than art,
Though 'tis less in fashion seen—
Whatsoe'er her fortune be,
She's the bride—the wife—for me.

She who deems that inward grace
Far surpasses outward show,
She who values less the face
Than THAT CHARM the soul can throw—
Whatsoe'er her fortune be,
She's the bride—the wife—for me.

She who knows the heart requires
Something more than lips of dew—
That when love's brief rose expires,
Love itself dies with it too—
Whatsoe'er her fortune be,
She's the bride—the wife—for me.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

FRIENDSHIP.

The first law of friendship is sincerity; and he who violates this first law, will soon find himself destitute of what he so erringly seeks to gain; for the deceitful heart of such an one will soon betray itself, and feel the contempt due to insincerity.

The world is so full of selfishness, that true friendship is seldom found; yet it is often sought for paltry gain by the base and designing. Behold that toiling miser, with his ill-got and worthless treasures; his soul is never moved by the hallowed influence of the sacred bonn of friendship, which renews again on earth lost Eden's faded bloom, and flings hope's halcyon halo over the wastes of life. The envious man,—he, too, seeks to gain the applause of others for an unholy usage, by which he may usurp a seat of pre-eminence for himself. Self-love, the spring of motion, acts upon his soul.

All are fond of praise, and many are dishonest in the use of means to obtain it; hence it is often difficult to distinguish between true and false friendship—for

"Disguise so near the truth doth seem to run,
'Tis doubtful whom to seek or whom to shun;
Not know we when to spare or when to strike,
Our friends and foes they seem so much alike."

Newfane, N. Y., August, 1851. NOVICE.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

OUR BABY.

Did you ever see such a baby? He is a very peculiar baby,—*very*. It is true, every one does not see his good qualities as we do; and some even dared to speak of his "big ears," "large and ill-shaped mouth," but this all arises from envy; or it shows their bad taste or want of discernment. His perseverance is also peculiar. If he wants any thing he must have it, and we always give him what he wants, for the sake of peace; for you know it would not answer to thwart or cross him—he is too young for that. "It would break his spirits."

His manners, too, are peculiar. It is true they are not exactly what they should be, nor what we expect they will be. But he is too young to be trained, you know—only two years old—and we expect he will by-and-by see his own faults, if he has any, and correct them, or grow out of them. If he does not, it will then be time for us to try to set these things right, and then you know his improvement will be the more manifest. He has also many other peculiarities, such as none but parents can see; but as you will probably never see either him or them, I will not trouble you further. L.

A HAPPY LAND.

A writer from Florence says that in some respects Italy is the most delightful country in the world. It is a land, for example, where house-cleaning, washing-day, and all other such interesting epochs in the American calendar are unknown. This exemption from the great domestic evil of house-cleaning, is owing not so much to a love of dirt, as to the peculiar construction of the buildings. Thus, for instance, when the ceilings or walls are frescoed, or the latter covered with silk or paper hangings, there is no need of white-washing; and where panels and floors are of marble or oak, there is no necessity for scouring paint.—The ceilings and walls are kept clean by long-handled brushes. The carpets there are fastened to iron rings in the floor by means of large hooks in the binding, and can thus be raised and let down again as mischiefs and easily as bed-covers. We would recommend the adoption of this to American house-keepers. In Italy, a large portion of the housework, such as washing, cleaning windows, &c., is done at an early hour in the morning, before the family are up for the day; and so quietly is it accomplished, that to a stranger it seems as if the invisible wand of some mighty magician had changed all in the night.

The garden of the heart is capable of producing, under good culture, everything beautiful in humanity, while neglected, it is choked up with every kind of rank and poisonous weed. The gentle hand of woman is best adapted to the task of sowing good seed and rearing beautiful flowers.

EQUESTRIAN EXERCISE FOR LADIES.

The most experienced physicians agree that horseback exercise is beneficial to all, but more especially so for invalids and sedentaries. The gentle motion of the chest, the increase of respiration, the grateful shifting of every drop of blood in the arteries, the fresh, buoyant wings given to the spirits during an hour's gallop on a clear spring morning, must render it an antidote for nine-tenths of mortal maladies. We believe that equestrian exercise, under a judicious direction, is, of itself, if timely commenced, a cure for consumption. There is no civilized country on the globe, where physical education is so much neglected as in America; the consequence of which is, that our males are demi-dwarfs, and our females little more than house plants. The English, physically, the most beautiful nation on the earth, are assiduous in this department of education. They would think a child's education incomplete without a thorough knowledge of horsemanship. One of the most interesting pictures that the pencil of an artist ever drew, is a finely formed and graceful woman mounted on a spirited charger, who, proud of his fair burden, curbs his glossy neck, and spurns the earth as if it were not good enough for him to stand upon. It has been said that a lady's position on a horse is dangerous. We do not think so. Every position is either dangerous or awkward until we learn to manage ourselves in it. A lady, with proper care and training, can get the management of a horse so completely that he will be put to his last trump to throw her. In evidence, we may name Fanny Kemble. A few hints and practice are all she needs. The left foot should be placed in the stirrup a little above the second joint of the great toe. The reins should be brought up between the fingers of the left hand, and firmly held between the thumb and first finger. The left shoulder should be brought well forward, and the right hand, holding the whip, fall gracefully by the right side. The pommel of the saddle should not be held by the right hand. The fair rider should throw her shoulders back, and give as much expansion to the chest as possible, and keep as nearly as she can the momentum of her horse. If the steed springs suddenly to the left, and she agrees not with his direction, she gets a counter motion and falls to the right, which is neither pleasant nor graceful.—*Home Journal.*

YOUNG WOMEN.

Very young ladies cannot be said to have any conversation. Experience, knowledge of society, acquirements gradually and imperceptibly accumulated, are requisite before a person can be properly said to converse. The female character is, from its attributes, peculiarly under the control of circumstances, and the influence of other and stronger natures.—There cannot be a more momentous condition than that of a young woman under twenty. A fool may win her admiration; and her character becomes, for a time, frivolous. Many a noble spirit in woman has been checked by an ill-placed first affection; but if she be fortunate enough to place an early dependence upon a worthy object, the tenor of her life is determined. It is observable that in youth women cannot understand friendship towards men. Girls never stop at that point. There is always a tinge of love in their sentiments towards intimate associates of the other sex. Hence the dangerous ascendency acquired by their male instructors, and by other less attractive and less meritorious individuals, over women who have been even delicately nurtured.

THE TRUE WOMAN.

The true woman, for whose ambition a husband's love and her children's adoration are sufficient, who applies her military instincts to the discipline of her household, and whose legislative faculties exercise themselves in making laws for her nursery; whose intellect has field enough for her in communion with her husband, and whose heart asks no other honors than his love and admiration; a woman who does not think it a weakness to attend to her toilet, and who does not disdain to be beautiful; who believes in the virtue of glossy hairs and well-fitting gowns, and who eschews rents and ravelled edges, slip-shod shoes and audacious make-ups; a woman who speaks low and does not speak much; who is patient and gentle, intellectual and industrious; who loves more than she reasons, and yet does not love blindly; who never scolds and rarely argues, but who adjusts with a smile; a woman who is the wife we have all dreamed of once in our lives, and who is the mother we still worship in the backward distance of the past; such a woman as this does more for human nature, and more for woman's cause than all the sea-captains, barristers, judges and members of Parliament put together—God-given and God-blessed as she is!—*Dickens.*

Happiness not in Station Alone.—There is one experience, gentlemen, to which the history of my various changes in life has peculiarly, and, I will even say, has painfully exposed me—and that is, how little a man gains, or rather, indeed, how much he loses in the happiness of natural and healthful enjoyment, by passing from a narrower to a wider, and what some may call, a more elevated sphere. There is not room in the heart of man for more than a certain number of objects; and he is therefore placed far more favorably for the development of all that pleasure which lies in the kind and friendly affections of our nature, when the intimacy of his regards is permitted to rest on a few, than when, bustled through an interminable variety of persons and things, each individual can have but a slender hold upon the memory, and a hold as slender upon the emotions.—*Dr. Chalmers.*

The water that flows from a spring does not congeal in the winter. And those sentiments of friendship which flow from the heart cannot be frozen by adversity.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, SEPTEMBER 2, 1854.

Blessed Rain!

About three o'clock on Saturday morning, a moderate shower passed over the city, accompanied by slight electrical disturbances, and followed by a few scattering rain clouds; just sufficient to lay the dust and moisten the parched and jewelled foliage of the trees. These slight pluvial manifestations, however, were only precursors of more plentiful showers, and on the afternoon of Saturday it commenced thickening up in the west and north, until the whole sky assumed an inky aspect.

The rain commenced falling furiously about five o'clock, P. M., and lasted, with occasional cessations, for a couple of hours, washing the streets, filling the gutters with a floating accumulation of mud and filth, giving the thirsty earth one of the most thorough (in fact the only) wettings it has had for months, and demonstrating the truth of the declaration, if indeed it need any demonstration, that "He causeth rain to fall upon the just and upon the unjust." All nature, both animate and inanimate rejoices, in the merciful dispensation; and the grass, lately so sere and brown, begins to put on its green once more.

—Though the recent copious rains, both here and elsewhere, will prove of incalculable benefit, they were too late to save the corn and potatoes in many parts of the country, or to prevent the immense losses by fires, as well as drouth, in different localities of this and other States. But the unparalleled drouth has been checked in some, if not most places, and the fears of famine at least partially dissipated. The aggregate damage, however, will prove immense, and must elevate and maintain the prices of food for the next twelvemonth.

Look out for Bad Bills.

The *Democrat* of Monday says:—"A despatch received by the Morse line on Saturday, says the notes of the following banks are discredited in New York:

Bank of Washtenaw, Ann Arbor, Michigan; Erie and Kalamazoo Railroad Bank, of Adrian, Michigan; Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, of Memphis, Tennessee; Bank of Carthage, Carthage, New York; Lewis County Bank, Martinsburg, New York; Bank of Sackett's Harbor, Buffalo, New York; Drovers' Bank, of Ogdensburg, New York; Bank of Milford, of Milford, Delaware; Bank of Commerce, of Carmel, New York; Bank of Corning, of New York; Bank of Brussalaer, Indiana; State Stock Bank, of Peru, Indiana. There is no Indiana money which is really considered safe."

—Agents and others remitting payment for the RURAL, will oblige us by forwarding New York or New England money, wherever convenient. We do not *require* this, but it would save us much loss, and inconvenience in returning bad money. Where Western and Southern money is mailed, please give us the issues of the best banks—such bills as will not be likely to materially depreciate during transit, as have many (on some of above-named banks,) received within past ten days. A discount of from 2 to 5 per cent. is quite endurable, compared with total loss.

Disastrous Conflagration.

On the afternoon of Friday, the 25th ult., a tremendous conflagration occurred at Troy, by which nine lumber depots, a large number of manufactories and stores, and over *two hundred tenements*, were destroyed. Four hundred families are rendered houseless by this disaster, and property destroyed to the amount of $1,500,000. The loss on the lumber alone, comprising all the yards in the city, is estimated at half a million dollars. The fire commenced in the planing mill occupied by Mr. Geo. Quiggins, and which is located on the corner of Division and Front streets. The planing mill was a wooden building, and the light materials in and about it were in a blaze in a few minutes, and the whole building was one mass of flame, whence it spread to the adjoining blocks, sweeping away whole streets, and laying in ashes within the brief space of a few hours all the eastern portion of the city.

A strong north-west wind was blowing at the time; every combustible material was dry as tinder, and leaped into flame wherever a spark touched it; reservoirs and hydrants were destitute of water, and all the circumstances conspired to make the conflagation extensive and disastrous. A million and a half is a sad loss, even for a city like New York, but to a young, vigorous, and enterprising community like that of Troy, where every dollar of available means is actively employed, such a calamity must be well nigh overwhelming.

A VILLAGE NEARLY DESTROYED.—Last week Friday, the village of Waldoboro, Me., was nearly destroyed by fire. It broke out in the first instance in a hotel, and from thence spread in various directions, consuming everything in its course, until arrested by the river. The property destroyed included two banks, the Custom House and Post Office, every store in the village, one timber yard, and two ships on the stocks, and will not fall short of five hundred thousand dollars.

Woodland Fires.

Our record of forest fires still continues.—Among the Green Mountains in Vermont the conflagrations have been very destructive. In the woods in the vicinity of Swanton, near Lake Champlain and the Canada line, fire ran along either side of the Vermont Central Railroad track, a distance of more than two miles. Hundreds of trees were burned down, falling across the track, not only obstructing the movements of the cars, but burning the cross ties, and entirely destroying the track. Passengers have to be carried in wagons eight or ten miles around the fire.

On Catskill Mountain two extensive fires have been raging in the woods west of the Falls for several days, and fears were entertained that the observatory and boarding house near the Falls would be destroyed.

A large fire of very singular appearance has been prevailing for several days upon the highest mountain peak southeast of the village of Williamson, Me., and overlooking it. It is literally a cloud of smoke by day and a pillar of fire by night. It stretches around the crest of the hill in a huge semi-circle. It will continue probably until there is rain, of which there is a great want thereabouts.

The Argus says the fire in the pine woods between Albany and Schenectady has been so extensive for several days as to envelop the Dutch capital in smoke, when the wind is in the right quarter. Its ravages are said to have been extensive.

A frightful fire is now raging in the woods at Cuyahoga Falls, Franklin, Randolph, Ravenna, Robertson, Northfield, and parts of Summit and Portage Counties, Ohio. Even the soil is burning to the depth of one and a half feet. As the flames are driven forward by the wind, trees, both dry and green, are ignited in an instant, and almost as quickly consumed. Several barns in the vicinity of the woods, stored with hay and grain, have been destroyed. Apprehensions are entertained for the safety of the town of Hudson.

The woods near Painesville, for a mile in length, are all on fire.

Infamous Mobocracy.

We learn from the Cincinnati *Columbian* of August 16th, that some time since an itinerant lecturer, who gave his name as Graham, passed through the interior of Kentucky, and was suspected of having seduced a number of slaves to leave their masters and run for Canada. The masters, if they had caught him, would have inflicted summary punishment, but he managed to escape, and has not since been heard from. A few days since, a respectable farmer of the same name, from Preble Co., Ohio, visited Cynthiana, Ky., at the time of the session of the Court, for the purpose of exhibiting an improved plow of his own invention. A suspicion having arisen of his being the lecturer mentioned above, he was set upon by a mob, and, notwithstanding his protestations of innocence, and his offer to produce ample testimony to the proof of his assertions, he was pelted with rotten eggs, his clothes ruined, his face blackened with indelible ink, and he was then ordered to quit the State under threats of still more serious personal violence. What renders the deed peculiarly infamous, is the fact that the man was as innocent of the charges brought against him as the child unborn.

Catastrophe and Loss of Life.

Two massive granite stores, five and a half stories high, just completed on Broad street, Boston, tumbled into a mass of ruins on the afternoon of the 21st. The settling and cracking of the walls gave the inmates due notice to withdraw, most of whom did so in time to save their lives; but one clerk inside, and two little children on the sidewalk, were crushed to death. The cause of the lamentable occurrence, was the failure of a portion of the foundation wall, which was not of sufficient strength to support the immense superincumbent pressure. The building was a magnificent and costly block, and the loss will be near $100,000. A fire afterwards broke out amid the ruins, and raged violently, destroying what of the goods had been spared by the wreck of the buildings.

Arrest of Capt. Hollins.

The *New York Times* states that Capt. GEORGE N. HOLLINS, of the United States sloop of war Cyane, has been arrested in New York city, by Deputy Sheriff Vallee, at the suit of Calvin Durand, for destruction of property at the bombardment of Greytown. The order of arrest was granted by Judge Oakley, of the Superior Court. The damages are laid at $14,000. The amount of bail given by Capt. Hollins was *twenty thousand dollars*. His sureties were Hon. HERMAN J. REDFIELD, Collector of the Port; JOHN J. CISCO, Sub-Treasurer; and J. ROMEYN BRODHEAD, Naval Officer. The arrest was made just as the Captain was leaving the City for Boston, and after giving bail, he prosecuted his journey.

JUDGE BRONSON, the candidate of the Administration wing of the Democratic Party, who declined in advance, but was nominated, notwithstanding his declension, for Governor, has been waited on by a committee, and at their earnest solicitation, has consented to allow his name to be used. There will be a triangular contest in this State, if not one of more sides than even that; and whichever party wins will probably act upon the motto, "to the victor belongs the spoils." That motto is the *ne plus ultra* of modern patriotism.

Got His Pay.

It will be recollected that at the time of the rendition of the fugitive slave, BURNS, at Boston, and while the hearing was going on before the U. S. Commissioner, RICHARD H. DANA, one of the Counsel for the slave made some severe but just criticisms upon the character of the Deputy United States Marshals, a number of whom were notorious bullies and blacklegs.—One of them named WM. HUXFORD, *alias* SULLIVAN, *alias* OXNARD, assaulted Mr. DANA in the evening, knocking him down with a slung-shot and injuring him severely, for which assault he was arrested and held to bail. Forfeiting his bail, however, he fled to New Orleans, whither he was pursued by an officer, and brought back in irons, tried and convicted, and on Thursday, the 24th ult., sentenced by Judge PERKINS to eighteen months' imprisonment in the penitentiary.

EDS. RURAL:—A meteor corresponding very nearly to the description of one given by Mr. THOMAS—see RURAL of Aug. 26—passed over this place Thursday evening, Aug. 17, at about 9 o'clock. It was visible but a few seconds, being first seen in the east at an altitude of about 30 deg, passing directly over this place towards the west.

This may prove the same witnessed by Mr. THOMAS. In size, it almost equaled the *apparent* magnitude of the moon at the zenith. It gave a very brilliant light, and although the night was quite dark, surrounding objects were as plainly visible as in a clear moonlight. This place is situated about two hundred and fifty miles east of Rochester. E. G. STORMS.

Crum Creek, Fulton Co., N. Y., Aug 27, 1854.

ONE OF THE PIONEERS.—A magnificent locomotive from the works of ROGERS, KETCHUM & GROSVENOR, Paterson, N. J., passed through this city over the Central road on Monday, bound west. The name of the engine is *Nebraska*, and was built for the Chicago and Galena Union Railroad. There are some of the most splendid engines ever constructed now running on the New York Central, but for magnificence of proportion and style of finish, the Nebraska bears away the palm. There is no doubt but that in its rush over the prairies, the Suckers will mistake it for an earthquake.

A Strange Phenomenon.

THE *Buffalo Democracy* gives currency to the following. It sounds to us very like a humbug, and our readers may put such faith in it as they deem it to deserve, until some *Hamburger* (not humbuger) authenticates or denies it:

A singular occurrence, resulting in a melancholy manner, took place, a few days since, in the town of Hamburg, in this county. An Irishman was engaged in digging a well, and, after getting down to the depth of some 18 or 20 feet, found signs of water very perceptible.—At last he struck his pick through a thin layer of slate, when, all at once, and with a noise like thunder, sufficiently loud to be distinctly heard all over the neighborhood, a stream of mingled gas and water burst through the orifice, instantly killing the unfortunate man, and filling the well to the depth of twelve feet with water. Gas still escapes profusely, and the water is in constant and violent motion, resembling a large cauldron of boiling fluid.

WILD LANDS FOR SALE IN CANADA.—The Hamilton Gazette says about 2000 lots of land are offered for sale by the Government in the counties of Wellington, Perth, and Huron. Part of them are school lands, and will be sold for $2 an acre; the others are crown lands, and will be sold for $1,50 per acre, in ten annual instalments, with interest. The sale will be conditioned upon actual settlement, as indeed it ought to be. On payment of the first instalment, the purchaser will get a license of occupation, and he is expected immediately to go upon the land, build a house at least 16 by 18 feet, and clear not less than two acres a year. The license will become void on neglecting any of the conditions, and is not transferable without permission.

CAMPHOR PROPHYLAXIS INSANITY.—The Toronto Colonist says:—"We are informed that no less than eight persons have been admitted into the lunatic asylum in a state of insanity, occasioned by consuming quantities of camphor to prevent cholera. Some of them carried it about in their pockets, and kept from time to time eating small quantities of it. Others took it dissolved in brandy. In all cases where it was taken in any quantity, it produced insanity. It is a fact well known that a comparatively small quantity of camphor will set a dog mad, and that he will soon afterwards die."

A MR. PELTZER, of Pennsylvania, has constructed a locomotive for burning anthracite coal, which promises to reduce the expenses of railroad transportation very greatly. One of this locomotive engines has been running daily between Philadelphia and Havre da Grace, on the Wilmington & Baltimore Railroad, for over two weeks. It has been attached to the express train, consisting of six or eight passenger cars, and, as we are informed, consumes only two dollars cost of coal per day. The wood-burning locomotive which it replaced, consumed twenty-four dollars worth of wood per day.

SINKING OF A RAILROAD.—The track of the Milwaukee and Mississippi Railroad, near Madison, Wisconsin, has sunk about eight feet below its proper level, and now lies, for the distance of half a mile, six feet under water. The road at this spot was built over marsh land, and the accident was caused by the heavy weight of the superstructure. The detention of passengers, and the cost of extricating the rails and filling up, will involve much inconvenience and expense.

SEVERE SENTENCE.—A man named PORTER, who keeps quite a celebrated hotel at Cambridge, Mass., has been sentenced, for violating the liquor law, to imprisonment in the penitentiary for four years, and to pay a fine of $350. The accused has appealed from the sentence.

News Paragraphs.

☞ A correspondent of the Ohio State Journal says, that numerous frauds have been committed by packers in flour, many barrels being short of weight from 12 to 14 pounds. This is quite an item at the high price now held, and somebody derives a large profit from roguery. It is also stated that barrels have been opened which were filled at the ends with superfine flour, and the center was a poor mixture of coarse grade and middlings. Packers are careful not to put their brands on such barrels.

☞ Mary Sabilla, wife of Vincent Nurello, the eminent musical composer, died at Nice, in Sardinia, on the 26th July. She was an accomplished woman, a loving wife, and a devoted mother, and the author of some literary works of a high order, and among the children whom she bears are Mary Cowden Clarke, the authoress, and the Countess Bighucci, (Clara Nurello) a lady of most brilliant talents as a vocalist.

☞ The largest picture on glass executed in modern times has just been terminated at Munich. It is to cover a window in the Church of St. Catharine, at Hamburgh, 45 feet high, and 14½ wide. It has been painted by M. Ferustor, from designs by Overbeck, representing our Savior teaching the apostles to pray. The superb work has been executed at the cost of M. Voerberk, of Hamburgh.

☞ Hon. Sherrard Clemens, Ex-M. C., and now a candidate for a Judgeship in Western Virginia, in a recent speech at Morgantown, in which he denounced the Know-Nothings, asserted that one-third of the signers of the Declaration of Independence were foreigners, which is a falsification of history. There were 48 native born, to 8 foreigners, who signed that glorious document.

☞ The Washington Star says Gen. Joseph Lane, of Oregon, has been quite ill at the President's house, since the adjournment of Congress. We hear that on hearing of his indisposition, the President sent for him from his boarding house, and he remained a guest at the Executive Mansion while sick. We are happy to say that he is again convalescent, however.

☞ We are assured, says the Albany Atlas, that an agent of Cunard's ocean steamers visited this city a few days since, and purchased one thousand tons of coal for the use of their vessels. The supply in market is so limited that they cannot secure a sufficiency without making purchases elsewhere than at the mines.

☞ At a recent sale in Paris of the library of Armand Bertin, the late Editor of the Débats, M. de Rothschild gave 3900 fr. for a copy on large vellum paper of the original edition of the Œuvres de Voltaire, and to which M. Bertin had added more than 1000 autographs, portraits, &c.

☞ It is said that Mormonism is rapidly spreading in Denmark. Entire villages have gone over to the new faith, and so rapidly is proselytism progressing that the government is growing uneasy, and is taking measures to put a check to the evil. The Danish women are more easily converted than the men.

☞ The Green Bay Advocate learns that on Monday, 7th inst., the boiler of the steamer Barlow, running on Lake Winnebago, burst while lying at the dock in Oshkosh, killing several persons. Others were blown into the river and more or less injured.

☞ The Clinton County Ohio Importing Company lately sold their stock at Wilmington, at profitable prices. Cows brought as high as $1,675; bulls, 2 years old, $3,700; heifers, $1,060; calves, $125; and sheep, $125. We give the highest figures—others sold lower.

☞ It is stated that Victor Hugo is a disappointed exile in the Island of Guernsey; Lamartine is nearly forgotten; Alexander Dumas is neglected; only Guizot, Villemain, Augustin Thierry, and Victor Cousin remain, of first class French writers, and of these last, Guizot alone is active.

☞ Dr. Peter Smith, of Alexandria, Va., has invented a rifle which throws conical slugs (ten to the pound) a distance of 600 yards, and with such astonishing accuracy that ten successive shots hit a target fifteen inches in diameter, and four of them perforated the centre or bull's eye.

☞ The Boston Traveller tells of a "solid man" of that city, who moved out of town just in time to dodge his tax bill, and who, on returning, found his forsaken mansion had been robbed of silver plate, clothing, &c., to the amount of several thousand dollars.

☞ The diamond for the finding of which a Brazilian slave received his freedom a few months since, has been deposited in a London banking house. It weighs 254 carats, and its estimated value is £280,000—or, in round numbers, $1,400,000!

☞ Hubbs, the American lock-maker, when in Liverpool last month, was shown the strong-room of the Union Bank, and when asked if he could pick the lock of the door, a very strong one, he astonished John Bull by accomplishing the feat in a very few minutes.

☞ A Liverpool paper says:—"Within little more than half a century Russia has advanced her frontier, towards Berlin, Vienna and Paris, 700 miles; towards Constantinople, 500; towards Stockholm 630; and towards Teheran 1000.

☞ A man in Chicago fled from his wife, who had the premonitory symptoms of cholera, taking with him three children, and leaving an infant with his wife. The poor woman died for want of that immediate attention which her husband should have rendered.

☞ The Spanish revolutionists were successful in their recent rising by means of a secret organization, on the plan of the "Know Nothings," throughout the Kingdom, and it is believed to extend over Italy, Hungary, Germany, and even to Russia.

☞ The Annual Fair of the Erie County Agricultural Society will be held in the village of Aurora, on the 20th and 21st days of Sept. The Address will be delivered by the Rev. Mr. Lord of Buffalo.

☞ The late election in Oregon was very exciting, and resulted in a triumph for the Democrats. The Convention party were badly beaten, and it will be sometime before Oregon applies for admission as a State into the Union.

☞ There are sixteen ships now building at East Boston. Among them is ship Commodore Perry, which is nearly ready for launching. She is 2,000 tons, and is intended for a Liverpool liner.

☞ There is to be another Regatta at Nahant, on a scale so extensive as to eclipse all former ones which have taken place in this country. The prizes will be headed with a $1,000 note as the first.

News Brevities.

—— There have been 1,174 deaths by cholera in Montreal this summer.

—— In Florida the papers tell of water-melons weighing 50 and 81 pounds each.

—— It is supposed that the Mormon population of Utah territory, now reaches 50,000.

—— A camp meeting with one hundred tents, is progressing in Fairfax Co., Va.

—— The next elections will be held in Vermont and Maine, on the 5th and 11th of September.

—— The St. Louis firemen have contracted for a new steam fire engine, to be built in September next.

—— It is said that boys are wading across the Ohio River at Kanawha. The river has not been so low since 1838.

—— The total value of taxable property in Boston, real estate and personal, is set down at $245,000,000.

—— The loss of life on western steamers for six months is about 250; and of property about two millions.

—— The steamer Huntsville, loaded with dry goods, recently struck a snag about sixty miles from St. Louis, and was lost.

—— It has been ascertained that the average duration of the life of a London "omnibus-horse" is under four months.

—— The famous fast-sailing yacht America is advertised for sale at Gosport, England, with all her costly and elegant equipments.

—— Mrs. Sarah Elliott, of Salem, N. J., has gathered one hundred good ripe lemons from a single tree the present season.

—— The Cleveland Herald is informed that a malignant dysentery is prevailing at Oberlin. There were four burials on Sunday week.

—— Hopes are still entertained that the steamship Franklin will be got off so little damaged as to render it possible to repair her.

—— It is estimated that a decided majority of the 340,000,000 of Chinese population acknowledge the insurgent chief as Emperor.

—— Captain Marryatt's daughter is about to appear before the public as a novelist. Her first work, in three volumes, is entitled "Temper."

—— The Illinois State Agricultural Fair at Springfield has been postponed from the middle of September to the first week in October.

—— The Newberry (S. C.) Sentinel, August 16, says that gold has been discovered in that district, on a plantation owned by N. A. Hunter.

—— A house for the governor is nearly completed at Springfield, Illinois. It is built by the State, of fine red brick, and will cost $45,000.

—— The Utica Herald is informed that many of the farmers in Oneida county are cutting up their corn in consequence of the continued drouth.

—— Col. Richardson has been nominated for re-election by the Democrats in the Quincy (Ill.) district. The Anti-Nebraska candidate is Archibald Williams.

—— There arrived at the port of Quebec this year, up to the 12th inst., 39,000 emigrants—14,000 more than for a corresponding period last year.

—— The store of Martin, Owen & Co., burned at New Orleans on the 5th, contained 15,000 barrels of whiskey, every barrel of which was lost.

—— The crop of breadstuffs in California is more than sufficient for the next 12 months, and large shipments have already commenced to Australia.

—— The Syracuse and Binghamton railroad is completed to Tully, twenty miles from Syracuse, and a regular passenger train has been put upon that section.

—— The sexton of All-Saints' Church, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, Eng., has been committed to trial for stealing lead from the coffins in the grave yard vaults.

—— The sale of Prescott's Histories is estimated at 160,000 volumes, and of Bancroft's History 30,000 volumes,—a sale, for such a work, entirely unprecedented.

—— The Evangelical Lutheran Synod of Ohio and the adjacent States, has passed a resolution not to admit to church membership any person belonging to secret societies.

—— The National Democrat says:—"We have reason to believe that Mr. Buchanan will resign his present position, and return to the United States within three months."

—— According to the returns received at the Auditor's Office, the number of hogs in Kentucky over six months old is 1,515,699—an increase of 159,957 over last year.

—— The Boston Post estimates the amount invested in the book business in that city at nearly $3,000,000, exclusive of newspaper and periodical establishments.

—— Among the changes which the presence of the allies has wrought in Varna, Turkey, is a Lenchon "gambling hell" that shines in great glory, and draws in a great many victims.

—— The Rev. Dr. Huntington, of Albany, has accepted the appointment of professor of sacred languages and biblical criticism, in the Auburn Theological Seminary.

—— The New Albany Tribune says a suit for damages against the Jeffersonville Railroad, for refusing to convey over it a colored passenger, has been decided against the road.

—— The water is so low in the long level of the Erie canal, east of Syracuse, that no boats can pass. There are a large number of boats in Syracuse waiting to be locked through.

—— A block of buildings, principally stores, on Main street, in Chatham, C. W., has been recently destroyed by fire. The bridge across the Thames also burnt. Loss nearly $100,000.

—— A man named Humphrey Duncan, a slater, was brutally murdered by rowdies during a fight in South Boston on Sunday night. The murderer, an Irishman, has been arrested.

—— Mr. Conover, of Victor, met with a severe loss on Friday last. Several stacks of oats, containing from 600 to 800 bushels, were burned. The fire caught from the burning of stumps in a neighboring field.

—— The captured chief of a gang of Greek pirates has confessed that he was hired and paid to turn pirate, and prey on the French and English ships, by the Commissary of Police at Athens.

—— It is said that the mint of the United States at Philadelphia, uses $80,000 worth of nitric acid a year; and that the new Assay Office in New York will require at least $60,000 worth to start with.

Literary Notices.

THE YOUTH OF JEFFERSON, or a Chronicle of College Scrapes at Williamsburgh, Va., in 1764. New York: REDFIELD, Publisher.

A neatly got up volume of 250 pages, the subject of which is sufficiently indicated by the title. Its style is lively and interesting. DEWEY'S, Arcade Book Store.

PUTNAM'S MONTHLY for September is unusually excellent in variety and merit of contents. The leading article, entitled "Our Parties and Politics," is bold and truthful—proclaiming with ability and independence the principles of Northern freedom, in defiance of the precepts of the Pro-Slavery party. The whole paper is pungent, and will create a decided sensation.—Witness its closing words, thus:

"We repeat, that until the sentiment of Slavery is driven back to its original bounds, to the States to which it legitimately belongs, the people of the North are vassals. Yet their emancipation is practicable if not easy. They have only to evince a determination to be free, and they are free. They are to discard all past alliances, to put aside all present fears, to dread no future conditions, in the single hope of carrying to speedy victory a banner inscribed with these devices:—The Repeal of the Fugitive Slave Law,—The Restoration of the Missouri Compromise,—No more Slave States,—No more Slave Territories,—The Homestead for Free Men on the Public Lands."

THE NATIONAL for Sept. is a superior issue of an always beautiful and entertaining magazine. While its contents are of a moral, entertaining and sterling character, it excels in elegance of typography and wood-cut illustrations.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK greets us monthly with unfailing regularity. The Sept. issue embraces the usual variety of ornamental and useful embellishments and reading. DEWEY.

THE WESTERN LITERARY MESSENGER commences its 23d volume this month, under favorable auspices. We again commend it as worthy beyond its pretensions. Edited by JESSE CLEMENT. Published by JEWETT, THOMAS & Co., Buffalo, at $1,50 per annum.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Steamship Asia.

THE Asia arrived at New York August 24th.

Sir George Brown, in the Fury, entered the harbor of Sevastopol in the night and remained till day. The Fury was fired at both with shot and shell, but she suffered no damage.

The Turkish fleet has sailed for Varna with the pontoons, and all the transports. Sulina is burnt.

The Russian envoy has announced to the Cabinet of Vienna that the Emperor Nicholas has just ordered the complete evacuation of the principalities of Wallachia and of Moldavia. A plot to burn the Russian fleet at Sevastopol was discovered on the 16th inst. A war council is sitting to investigate the affair. Several captains of merchantmen and of the navy have been imprisoned.

Sevastopol is being surrounded by most imposing fortifications. The most strenuous efforts are made to overcome the difficulties of the ground works. The Russian fleet is in Sevastopol waters yet; isolated Russian men-of-war are cruising along the coast to observe the enemy's movements.

The Government of Great Britain has chartered ships to convey arms and stores for defence to Halifax, St. John, N. B., Quebec, Montreal, Bermuda, Jamaica, Antigua, Barbadoes, St. Lucia, and Demerara.

Cholera is prevalent in Liverpool, and is increasing.

Weather in England very fine.

An American-built brig, of 200 tons, timber-laden, water-logged, stripped, and abandoned, and that had apparently been fired into by 32-pound shot, was boarded June 14th, in lat. 33° north, lon. 18° west, by the Crouch Brothers, for Melbourne—supposed to have been overhauled by a privateer.

MADRID, Aug. 6.—Espartero and the Ministers remained at the Palace during a part of last night, in deliberation upon a proposition of the Junta relative to Queen Christina. In the course of the day, deputations from various sections of Madrid presented themselves before the Junta, to request that body to prevent Queen Christina from leaving the kingdom until she had been tried by the Cortes. The Junta immediately communicated this request to the Council of Ministers, which, after a long and animated discussion, determined to accede to the desire of the people.

ITALY.—Three guards of the Treasury, and two shop-keepers, taken with arms in their hands during the revolt of the 22d ult., have been shot.

The King of Saxony was killed recently by a kick from a horse, after his coach had been overturned near Brenobuched.

POLAND.—A letter from Warsaw of the 1st, in the Presse of Vienna, says:—

"The approaching arrival of the Czar at Warsaw, will be marked, it is said, by certain concessions to the Poles, as respects their nationality. It is said that the Assembly of Notables mentioned in the organic statue of the kingdom of Poland of 1832, is to be convoked. The establishments of public instruction are, it is said, to be re-opened, and the use of the Polish language in official acts, the publication of the annual expenses and receipts, and the right to consent to direct taxes, ordered. The Polish army is also, the report goes, to be re-established, but under the command of Russian officers. The fourth recruiting is finished; never had the population been placed under contribution to such an extent."

INDIA AND CHINA.—The India mail has arrived. The Russians have taken possession of Kahan, near Bukhara. Business in India is dull. There is great disturbance in the north of China. Shikiang is in the hands of the insurrectionists, who threaten Canton with an attack.—

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Breadstuffs unchanged. Mellvenny quotes western flour 31s@32s, and Baltimore and Philadelphia 32s@33s.

White corn, 33s@34s; yellow, 33s@35. Rye dull.

Bacon unchanged. Beef dull. Pork declining. Lard heavy. Tallow advanced.

Manchester trade unchanged.

California News.

Arrival of the Geo. Law & Prometheus.

THE U. S. mail steamship George Law, Lieut. Fox commanding, and the steamship Prometheus, Capt. Turner, arrived at New York Aug. 24th, from Aspinwall and Nicaragua, bringing dates from California to August 1, two weeks later than previous advices.

The George Law left Aspinwall at 12 o'clock on the night of the 15th inst., making the run in 8 days and 6½ hours. She brings the mails and 288 passengers.

The total receipts of gold by these arrivals is nearly two millions, ($1,996,009;) number of passengers arrived, 542.

Left at Aspinwall, steamer North Star, awaiting the arrival of the passengers leaving San Francisco on the 1st inst., by the Yankee Blade, which steamer up to 12 o'clock M. of the 14th inst., had not arrived at Panama.

The Prometheus arrived at Punta Arenas on the morning of the 14th, at 6 o'clock, having touched at Kingston for coals. The steamer Brother Jonathan, connecting with the Prometheus, arrived at San Juan del Sud on the 14th. The Prometheus left Punta Arenas on the morning of the 18th, with 251 passengers and $800,000 in specie on freight.

POLITICAL INTELLIGENCE.—The Whig State Convention assembled at Sacramento July 25th, and continued for two days. They published an address and resolutions of very little importance and meaning.

The lands in the Democratic party continued with unabated violence.

MINING INTELLIGENCE.—Owing to the scarcity of water in many localities, mining is not carried on so actively as in the early part of the summer; but where water is to be had, at Negro Hill, the Reservoir and the various tunnels in the vicinity, supplied by the South Fork Canal, and on the creeks and bars, the miners are making their usual good wages. Next month the South Fork Canal will be completed and will afford an abundance of water. On Smith river and Myrtle creek the miners are making from $10 to $25 per day. Laborers are receiving from $100 to $150 per month.

At Sailor diggings and Althouse creek the miners were never doing better. New discoveries on Indian creek are proving rich. The prospect is from $1 to $3 per pan. Some of the companies are making from $50 to $100 per day.

The Jacksonville diggings are exceedingly rich. Some of the miners are making as high as $300 per day. Labor cannot be obtained at any price. On the Salmon and Klamath the reports are equally favorable with the above.

THE CROPS.—The crops along the Columbia river are very promising. There has been an unusual quantity of wheat sown this year on the bottoms, and the June rise of the water has not injured it. The corn is not quite so good as the last year, owing to the cold. Oats and barley are first rate. Potatoes and onions promise more than an average yield.

During the last three or four weeks, the grasshoppers have been committing great ravages in the gardens on the Mariposa, Merced, Tuolumne, and Stanislaus rivers. In some places the whole crop of corn, onions, melons, &c., has been entirely destroyed—in others, the corn has been cut to save it for fodder. These pests have appeared in immense swarms this summer, and have done a great amount of damage to farmers in different parts of the San Joaquin Valley.

THE ISTHMUS NEWS.—The parties engaged on "the road," in searching for robbers and suspicious persons in the vicinity, have arrested near twenty. Against some of these they have proof of eye-witnesses; against others strong circumstantial evidence has been long and continually accumulating; while there are those whose manner of life and the character of whose associations place them under strong suspicion of connection and implication with the murderous villains who have infested the road for a long time past.

OREGON AND WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—Valuable gold mines are reported to have been recently discovered on the Cathlepoodle river, some thirty or forty miles above its mouth.—Large quantities of gold, silver and rich iron ore have been found on this river. It is also reported that there are rich mines in the vicinity of Mt. St. Helens. Also that rich gold diggings have been discovered at Shoalwater Bay. It is said that the citizens of Astoria have generally gone over to "see what they will see."

Several fires have occurred at Fort Vancouver, supposed to be the work of incendiaries.

N. Y. STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

14th Annual Cattle Show and Exhibition at the New York State Agricultural Society,

Held in connection with the American Institute and New York Horticultural Society, at Hamilton Square in the city of New York, October 3d, 4th, 5th, and 6th, 1854.

THE Annual Exhibition of the Society will be held as above, in the city of New York, from Oct. 3d to 6th, on which occasion upwards of *Eight Thousand Dollars* are offered as premiums, to be competed for, viz: Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Dairy Products, Farm Implements and Machinery, Domestic and other Manufactures, Flowers, Fruits, and articles in all the Mechanical Departments—the full particulars of which will be found in the List of Premiums published. A large portion of the Premiums are open to competition by persons out of the State.

It is believed that this combined exhibition will be the most extensive ever held in this country, and will afford to exhibitors advantages never before offered, in every department of the Exhibition, combining the entire industrial interests of the Farmer, Manufacturers, Mechanics, Horticulturists, and Artizans of our country.

Persons desirous of examining the List of Premiums and Regulations, or of entering stock, implements or other articles for exhibition, will please apply to H. P. JOHNSON, Sec'y, State Agricultural Rooms, Albany; at the Rooms of the American Institute, 351 Broadway); or JAMES, Bruce & Co., 356 Broadway, New York, where the Premium List and Regulations will be furnished, and every desired information in relation to the Exhibition given.

Stalls and fodder for stock, and erections for the other articles, will be furnished in season, so that all articles designed for exhibition can be taken to the show grounds on their arrival in the city, where they will be provided for and protected.

The following Railroads have agreed to transport all stock and articles for the exhibition, FREE—requiring the freight to be advanced on delivery and repaid on return of the articles, with evidence of being exhibited, &c.: Hudson River, New York & Erie, New York City & Buffalo, Ithaca and Owego, Canandaigua and Elmira, New York Central, Rome and Watertown, New York & Harlem, Long Island, Troy & Boston; and it is presumed all the Railroads leading into New York will afford the like facility.

Application to transport articles should be made in season to the nearest station Agent.

WM. KELLY, *Pres't.*
B. P. JOHNSON, *Sec'y.* 241-5t

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE California Steamers brought in a couple of millions of dollars during the past week, and the news they furnish from the mines on the Pacific coast is of the most cheering character; but trade is exceedingly dull, and shipments thither from the Atlantic States a ruinous business. California will soon be an exporting State for other products than gold, and it is stated that she has a surplus of breadstuffs of her own raising even now, and is preparing to ship it to Australia. For manufactures, &c., however, she must still be dependent upon the older States, and her demand for them must increase yearly. It is insane speculation, and not legitimate trade, that has rendered shipping to the Pacific lately such a losing venture.

The shipments of specie abroad, the past week, were $1,374,748 93, making for the year, thus far, $27,650,638 01.

Railroad securities are still in bad odor, and many shuffle them off as they do a mortal coil. The *bears* have it their own way most of the time, and make a loot loll of the stocks of some of our gigantic corporations. Erie seems to have been the principal one in this line, and is now selling down to 36, and has been lower.

There are a number of banks, both State and Western, which are suspected to be rotten and need looking into. A list of those against which suspicions are afloat, will be found in another column. Let our readers look out for their bills.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, }
Rochester, August 30, 1854. }

PRICES have stiffened for most kinds of produce during the week. Wheat and Flour in very light supply, and at higher quotations, the former bringing seventeen shillings, and the latter ten dollars. Corn scarce, and bringing in this market 75 cents.

Hay is $2 higher on the ton, and quoted to-day at $12 to $17 per ton.

Butter very scarce, and unusually high for the season; grocers offering twenty cents for lots of prime fresh.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN	**FRUITS AND ROOTS**
Flour, bbl.....$10,00	Apples, bush.....37@50
Wheat, new bu.....$2,12	Do. dried.....$1,00
Corn.....75c	Potatoes.....88@100
Oats.....37@40c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**
Rye.....60@60c	Slaughter.....6@8—
Barley.....60@90c	Calf.....@10c
Buckwheat.....60@65	Sheep pelts.....25@50c
Beans.....$0,75	Lamb do.....25@50c
MEATS.	**SEEDS.**
Pork, mess bbl.....$13@14	Clover, bu.....$5,25@6,50
Do cwt.....$6,00@6,50	Timothy.....2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl..10,00@10,50	Flax.....1,50
Do. cwt.....$5,00@6,50	**FUEL.**
Mutton carcass.....5,50@6	Wood, hard.....$,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb.9½@10½c	Do. soft.....2,50@3,00
Shoulders.....6½@7½c	Coal, Lehigh, ton.....$9,50
Chickens.....10c	Do. Scranton.....9,00
Turkeys.....10@10½c	Blossburg.....8,00
DAIRY, &c.	Do. Char.....8@10c
Butter.....18½@20c	**SUNDRIES.**
Cheese.....8@9c	Salt, bbl.....$1,50
Lard, tried.....9@10c	Hay, ton, new.....$12@17
Do. leaf.....10c	Wool, lb.....20@35c
Tallow.....12c	White fish, bbl.....$9,75
Eggs, doz.....12½c	Codfish, ₩ quintal.....4,75
Candles, box.....14½	Trout, bbl.....8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Aug. 28

FLOUR—In the flour market but little doing. Sales at $9,75@10 com. to straight State; $10,25@10,75 for good to choice do.; $10,25@7,5 0 do. to good Ohio and Indiana Wis. and Mich.; $10,62½@11,50 extra Ohio and Genesee. The bulk of the sales are made at $11@11,25. In Canadian flour there are no transactions.

GRAIN—Our wheat dem and good and supply limited.—Prime white Genesee is held at $2,25@2,30, with buyers at about $2,15. Sales white South at $1,60; sundry $1,90; strictly prime held at $2,15. Rye in good demand and prices have again advanced; sales at $1,29@1,36. Corn transactions fair and market closed dull at 1@2c. lower. The bulk of the sales were made at 83@83½c. Oats plenty and lower; sales of State and Western at 68@69c; handsome Chicago held at 62@63c., with no buyers over 59@60c.

PROVISIONS—Pork has again improved, with a good speculative demand. Sales at mess at $15 for all October. Other sales made for Sept., Oct. and Nov. at $14,50@15.

ALBANY MARKET—Aug. 28

FLOUR—There is less activity in our market for Western and State flour, though prices current at the close of the week are pretty well maintained, owing to the small supply and the much diminished stock. Sales at $9,50@10 for common to good State and Western; $10@10,75 for good to extra Western; $10@11,25 for good to extra Genesee.—Corn meal is in fair request, and improved in value; sales at $1,99@1,75 ₩ 100 lbs.

GRAIN—The supply of wheat is moderate, and with a fair milling demand the market is dem. Sales new Genesee at $2,12½@2 25 for good to prime lots. Corn is in moderate request, and the market favors the buyer. Sales Western mixed at 83 cents afloat, and 85 for lots delivered at the Boston depot. Barley firm and in good request at very full prices. Sales of part two and four-rowed at 92 and 96 cts. Oats are in good supply, and with a moderate inquiry, the market strongly favors the buyers.

BUFFALO MARKET—Aug. 28.

FLOUR—The receipts of flour have been larger for two or three days past, but the supply is not equal to the demand. Sales at $9,25@9,75 for good to choice brands of Southern Ohio and Michigan.

GRAIN—Wheat in good demand and holders firm at high figures. Sales new white Mich at $1 90@1,92. Corn quiet and market less firm. Holders more anxious to sell and lots offering on the market at 69 cts. without buyers; sales at 68 cents. Oats quiet—no sales.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Aug 21.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 5,462 Beef Cattle; during the week 3,200. Supplies of Beef Cattle have come in freely the number on hand being larger than for many weeks past; demand fair, but not active enough to clear the market. Left over 600. Prices are fully $1 per 100 lbs lower than last week's rates. We revise our quotations: Beef Cattle $,@9 50; Cows and Calves at $30@50; Veal Calves (live weight) 4@6½c; do. gross $2@4; Sheep (on foot) $3@5; Lambs $2,50@0; Swine (corn fed) $4,75@5.

At Browning's—Prices at this market for Beeves have taken a very wide range. Sales at $7@10,50 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves lower, and sold at from $28 to $35; extra at $45@50. Veals sold at 4½ to 6½c. per lb, live weight. Sheep range at from $4,50 to 4,50@5,50.

At Chamberlain's—Prices of Beef ranged at from $7,50 to $10,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $50. Veal Calves 4½ to 7c per lb. Sheep $3,00 to 7,00 Lambs $2,00@5,00

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $7@9 50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $40; Veal 4½@6½c. ₩ lb.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Aug. 23.

AT market 2,225 Cattle—1,255 Beeves, and 1,000 Stores.

PRICES—Market Beef—Extra $8,50 per cwt.; 1st quality, $8,00; 2d do, $6,50@7,00; 3d, do, $5,50@6; ordinary, $4@5 00. Hides, ₩ cwt. $7@8,25; Tallow 8@8,25. Pelts, 37@62c. Calf Skins, 14@ 16c ₩ lb. Veal Calves $5,00 to $8; ordinary, $3@4,25.

STORES—Working Oxen—$62 to $162@210.

COWS AND CALVES—$18 to $50@68. Two years old—$14 to $26@30. Three years old—$25 to $43@48.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—4,638 at market. Prices—Extra—$4,00 to $6@7. By lot—$1,50 to $3@3,50

SWINE—Still fat 4½c., and corn fed 6c. ₩ lb wholesale.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Aug. 24.

AT market 1,460 Beef Cattle, 1,350 Stores, 5,500 Sheep, and 800 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—We quote last week's prices. Extra $8, 0; first quality, $7,50@8; 2d, $6,50@7; 3d, $5,@6,25. Working Oxen—Sales $80 to $142@165.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22 to $60. Sheep—$1,88 to $3,75@4,00.

Swine—Dull; sales of lots at 5½c, small selected lots at 6 and 6½c. At retail from 6½c to 8½c.

Deaths.

In Newbury, Geauga Co., Ohio, Aug. 22, 1854, of consumption, Mr GEORGE RANDOLPH, aged 24 years.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER has become a giant among its kind. With a subscription verging fast to 30,000, and with a conductor who knows how to polish it with every grace of the art, and how to accomplish it with the best talent of the age—it is not surprising that it is now the leading agricultural paper of the country.—*Christian Adv.*

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 16 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*

HOME COTTAGE SEMINARY.

MISS L. M. BARKER, late Principal of the Female Department of the Clinton Liberal Institute, has erected during the present season, on a charming site in the village of Clinton, Oneida Co., a beautiful School Building, 112 feet by 60, which will be open for pupils on the 20th of Sept. For particulars address

L. M. BARKER, Principal and Proprietor,
243-13* Clinton, Oneida Co., N. Y.

TO YOUNG MEN!

And others desiring Employment.

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HAS really reached the highest degree of perfection, as it is daily proved by the instruments of the celebrated Opticalist Institution at Leipsic. Its superior Spectacles are of such pure and select crystal glass, and so scientifically ground, as not only to assist the sight, but principally to "improve and restore the failing vision."

Common glasses are magnifying the objects, and soon they begin to irritate and weaken the noble organ, whilst these Lenses, ground on the well-tested principles of the above named Institution, ease, strengthen and preserve it to the most advanced period of life, no matter if used by day or candle light, or by young or old persons.

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243-2teow*

SYRACUSE NURSERIES, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

THE Subscribers would most respectfully call the attention of Nurserymen, Fruit Growers, Venders, &c., to their *very large* Stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, which they offer for sale the coming fall and spring.

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No. 2. A New Fruit Catalogue, which, with

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Their splendid, large, early, melting pear, the *true Hoosenshenck* coming in after the *Madaleine*, equalling nearly in all respects the *Virgalieu*, and *more* valuable than any other early pear.

Also these splendid, luscious, fall pears, the *Des Nonnes* and *Beurre Charron*, first brought to notice by ourselves. These two pears much surpass the *Seckel* in size, while they fully rival it in their rich aroma, and possess the melting luciousness of the *Belle Lucrative*.

Also, *Beurre Clairgeau* and *Kossuth*, with that fine winter pear *Beurre Gachelier*.

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THE undersigned furnishes to order Portable Wind-mills of all sizes and powers on short notice.

Size No. 1, intended for driving a two-inch pump. The frame is 6 feet 6 inches high. Diameter of wings 10 feet.

This machine is so made as to be easily erected or taken apart. Iron rods are employed to combine it in the strongest manner. The various parts are made of the best stuff, free from liability to disorder, and calculated for effective service. Price, with iron pump, $30, boxed and shipped to any part of the United States or world. Directions for putting up accompany. For a more full description of the construction of this Wind-mill see first volume of the People's Journal, page 131.

Wind-mills of sufficient power to supply railroad station tanks; also to cut wood, grind grain, &c., for farmers' uses, furnished and warranted.

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Size No. 1—One man power		$30
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" No. 3—Two "	"	200
" No. 4—Three "	"	300

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212-3t. Address, ALFRED E. BEACH.
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GUANO.—NOTICE

As there is a substance now selling by some dealers in this city and Brooklyn, for No. 1 Peruvian Guano, we caution the agricultural public who may purchase Peruvian Guano this season, to observe that every bag of the genuine article will have the following brand:

No. 1
Peruvian Guano.
Imported by
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ONE HUNDRED BUSHELS OF PEACH, CHERRY, and Plum Stones, wanted at the Rochester Seed Store, for which cash will be paid, by JAMES P. FUGG,
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THE HORSE, THE HORSE!

Noblest of Domestic Animals,

AND the one most frequently ill-treated, neglected, and abused. We have just published a book so valuable to every man who owns a horse, that no one should willingly be without it. It is entitled

THE MODERN HORSE DOCTOR,

And is from the pen of that celebrated English Veterinary Surgeon, Dr. GEO. H. DADD, well known for many years in this country, as one of the most successful, scientific and popular writers and lecturers in this branch of medical and surgical science. The book which he now offers to the public, is the result of many years' study and practical experience which few have had.

From the numerous and strong commendations, of distinguished men and the newspaper press, we select the following:

Extract from a letter from Hon. John H. Clifford, Ex-Governor of Mass.

New Bedford, May 11, 1854.

DR DADD.—*Dear Sir:*—I hope your new work on the noblest creature that man has ever been permitted to hold in subjection, the horse, will meet with that success which all your efforts in this direction so well deserve.

Your obedient servant,
JOHN H. CLIFFORD.

From Hon. Marshall P. Wilder.

Boston, May 13, 1854.

Dr. DADD,—*My Dear Sir:*—I am greatly obliged to you for the valuable treatise, the results of your own investigations, which you have recently issued, hoping that it may meet with the patronage of a discriminating community.

I remain yours with great regard,
MARSHALL P. WILDER.

The *Modern Horse Doctor*, by G. H. Dadd, is a manual of genuine science, and ought to be owned and studied on the score of humanity, as well as interest, by every man who owns a horse.—*Boston Congregationalist.*

Dr. Dadd has had great experience in the cure of sick horses, and explains the secret of his success in this vol.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The author of this work is well known as a most skillful veterinary surgeon. His book is based on the soundest common sense, and as a hand-book for practical use, we know of nothing to compare with it.—*Yankee Blade.*

We know Dr. Dadd well, and are satisfied that he possesses most important qualifications for preparing such a book as this.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Messrs. Jewett & Co. have just published a very valuable work by Dr. Dadd, a well known veterinary surgeon, on the causes, nature and treatment of diseases, and lameness in horses.—*Farmer's Cabinet.*

This is one of the most valuable treatises on the subject, ever published; and no owner of that noblest of the animal race, the horse, should be without it. Especially should it be in the hands of every hotel and livery-stable keeper. To many a man would it be worth hundreds of dollars every year.—*Ind. Democrat, Concord.*

By far the most learned and copious work on the horse and his diseases we have ever seen.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

One of the greatest and most commendable qualities of this work, is, it is *practical* and plain to the comprehension of those farmers and others for whom it is designed. The course of treatment favors generally a more sanative and rational system of medication than that recommended in any previously existing works on farriery. No farmer or owner of a horse should be without this book. Stable keepers, stage proprietors and hackmen, we believe would derive profit by having at least one copy hung up in their stables for use and reference by their stable men.—*Daily News. Philadelphia.*

There is more common sense in this book than any of the kind we have ever seen, and farmers and owners of horses would find it a matter of economy to possess themselves of it. It will be of more service than the counsel of a score of ordinary doctors.—*Albany Courier.*

We deem this decidedly the best and most reliable work on the "Cause, Nature, and Treatment of Disease and Lameness in Horses," ever published.—*Nantucket Enquirer.*

What we have read of this book induces us to regard it as a very sensible and valuable work; and we learn that those much more competent to judge of its value, have given it their unqualified approval.—*Ex. Trav. Boston.*

This book supplies a great desideratum which Skinner's admirable treatise on the Horse did not fill. Every man may be his own veterinary surgeon, and with much greater safety to this noble animal than by trusting him to the treatment of the empirical ignorants who infest the country. It is well illustrated, and should be purchased by every man who owns a horse.—*Ex. Mirror, New York.*

This is a book that should be forthwith put into the hands of all who own or drive horses, whether for the dray or gig, for the plow, omnibus or road, for hard service or pleasure.—*McMakin's Courier, Philadelphia.*

A good clearly written book, which should be in the hands of every man who has a horse whose life his affection or his purse make it worth while to cure.—*Banner Mercury.*

This is a scientific, thorough and complete treatise upon the diseases to which one of the noblest of animals is subject and the remedies which they severally require.—*Troy Daily Budget.*

It is a valuable book to those who have the care of Horses.—*Hartford Herald.*

He is not worthy to have a horse in his care, who will not use such a work to qualify himself for his duties to this animal.—*Commonwealth Boston.*

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ADVERTISEMENT.

HAVING sold my Geo Kansas-ward, I now offer my Farm and Mill Property—a great bargain. The Grist Mill is new (been running last two years), well and substantially constructed, on a good stream, and in a good grain country, the toll yielding a good living for a family. The Farm is attached to the Mill, contains about 100 acres (25 cleared and in fence), a small Dwelling House, Barn, and other out-building. The property is well located, on the State Road, running from Stroudsburg up Broadhead's Creek.—There is a Peach Orchard in full bearing, grafted Apple Trees, and a great variety of small Fruit. The Post Office is within three minutes' walk of the Mill. As I must effect a sale during September, I have determined to put it at the extremely low price of $2,000, or $1,800 cash. Title perfect. Address, post-paid, JOHN H PITT,
242-2t* Coxsville, Monroe Co., Pa.

EAST BLOOMFIELD ACADEMY,

J. H. KELLOG, A. M., PRINCIPAL.

This Institution will re-open on the last Wednesday in August, and continue thirty weeks, including a short recess during the Holidays. At the close of eleven weeks or one quarter, new classes will be organized.

EXPENSES FOR TUITION, &c.—Tuition in common English branches per quarter of eleven weeks $3 00. Higher English, $4,00. Higher Mathematics, Latin and Greek Languages, $5,00. Music on Piano, with use of instrument, $10 00. French and German each extra, $2 00. Practical Surveying and Civil Engineering, $2,00. extra. Incidentals in summer, 25 cts. per quarter; in the winter, 50 cts. Gentlemen can obtain board in the village for $2,00 per week, including fuel, lights and washing. Young Ladies are boarded in the Institution for $2,00 per week—fuel, lights and washing extra. Also $1,00 per quarter for room rent. Young Ladies from abroad are received into the Institution for $150,00 per Academic year.

FREE TUITION.—As this Academy has been selected by the Regents of the University, to instruct Common School Teachers, the Trustees offer free tuition for fourteen weeks to twenty-five Students, on condition that they pledge themselves to devote a reasonable time to the profession of Common School teaching.

The teachers' class will be organized the 20th of December.
241-3teow* WILLIAM BRADLEY, Secretary.

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Orders received for Guano, by applying to
231-13t THOMAS BETTS, 35 Wall St.

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE OWLS' CONCERT.

BY HORACE S. RUGGEY.

A chorus of owls, in a hickory wood,
A concert held by night,
Row after row on many a limb,
They ranged them by moonlight,
They ranged them by moonlight.

The chorister owl now leads the band,
And chants, "Inwhit, Inwhoo!"
A multitude to him respond,
And echo back "whoo, whoo!"
And echo back "whoo, whoo."

A rustic youth in the dusky grove,
They frighten near out of his wits;
While pealing from the boughs above,
Their many "Iuwhoo, Iuwhits,"
Their many "Iuwhoo, Iuwhits."

His hair on end, with might and main,
He through the forest flits,
While on his ear ring dolefully
Their "whoo, Iuwhoo, Iuwhits,"
Their "whoo, Iuwhoo, Iowhits."

The plunder's out at length he gains,
And rushes through the door,
And trembling with affright he sinks
Exhausted on the floor,
Exhausted on the floor.

"What is the matter with my son,
What can the matter be?"
"Oh, father! what a horrid din
Rung out from every tree!
Rung out from ev'ry tree!"

"Tuwhoo, tuwhit, Iuwhoo-o-o," they cried,
All babel had broke loose,
"If were but owls that scared my boy,
You are a little goose,
You are a little goose."

Elmira Water-Cure, N. Y., 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

HEPSEY BARTON.

Miss Hepsey Barton was an old maid!—So said all the young men in Lenox, and all the girls too, and the old saying, "What everybody says must be true," of course verified this first assertion. Notwithstanding this *dreadful* fact, Miss Hepsey was a universal favorite with the young people of both sexes; and, although the most inquisitive damsel in Lenox, Kate Grey, could never find the most remote tradition of her having had any "love affair," still there was no one in the place that seemed to take a warmer interest in the courtships and flirtations of all the young people around her than Hepsey. She was thirty-four years old, as she frankly owned, and as read the Town Clerk's record—still her mirror reflected no scowl nor wrinkle on her features, nor silver thread in her brown hair. She was not beautiful. She had a high forehead, but her hair grew low over it; her eyes were gray, nose large, and shaped a little like a potato; her mouth was large, and showed a set of white but irregular teeth; her complexion was a sort of "neutral tint," and her hair, though abundant and glossy, of a fine brown color, was always dressed with the simplicity of a Quakeress.

No wonder that Hepsey was, as we have said, a favorite among the villagers; the children liked her because she mingled with them in their childish sports, and taught them new modes of amusement; and she never met them without a kind word or a sunny smile. And then among the young men and maidens how could she fail to be beloved? Who was so wise, and prudent, and confidential a counsellor—who, though never volunteering, was ever ready to impart the best advice on all the knotty points that puzzled the brains of the young people of Lenox, from the arrangement of a bonnet ribbon to the weightier matters pertaining to picnics and donation parties.

Her parents being dead, she kept house for her brother, a widower, with a pretty daughter about fifteen, who was acknowledged as the prospective belle of Lenox, and joined heartily with the young people of the village in loving Aunt Hepsey, who, although quiet and unobtrusive, would perform more real, active good in a week, than an ordinary woman could in six.

"Hepsey," said Jeremiah Barton one evening to his sister, "I believe you never had an offer in your life."

"True, brother, I never did," was her reply.

"Well, Aunt Hepsey, that is queer enough," said Helen, who was playing with a pet spaniel on the floor, while Aunt Hepsey was knitting her stockings for her. "I am sure I do not know a married woman in Lenox that I like half so well as I do you. There is Mrs. Grey, she has lost all her teeth and wears false hair, and Mrs. Stevens scolds all the time, and her face is all over scowls and wrinkles, and Mrs. Carter, who cares for nothing but balls and parties, and Mrs. Jones, who leaves everything to the servants, and Mrs.—"

"Judge not that ye be not judged," chimed in the sweet voice of Aunt Hepsey. She had a sweet voice, exceeding sweet, and to the blind she must have looked most beautiful.

"Well, Aunt Hespey, I will not say what faults I see in most of the married ladies around us, but this I will say, and I know father thinks so too, there is not a woman in the State who can make home as pleasant as you; and if a real woman wants any higher praise than that, I for one woman, have no words in which to express it."

"You are right, Helen," said her father, "but I think you and I are not the only ones who have thought so. There was Deacon Jones, who wanted to offer himself to her soon after your mother died, but she begged me to refuse for her in advance, because she could not leave that little motherless Helen. Then there was 'Squire Grey at the Corner, had some talk with me about proposing for her, but she preferred keeping house for her brother. But I am going to speak now of an offer which she may receive, which she, however, must refuse for herself. I think it an excellent match, and if she will not take up with it, she shall refuse it herself, and at least have it to say that she has actually received *one* offer."

"So, brother, it seems you are tired of my company," quietly replied Miss Hepsey, at the same time taking up a stitch that had dropped in her knitting.

"Have it so if you will, Hepsey; but at any rate think it over, before you refuse our new minister, Mr. Harris. Why, he is a bachelor, not forty yet, and almost as handsome as his brother Willis was. See, Helen, you do not remember Willis Harris—oh no, he died before I was married. Well, he was a splendid looking fellow—open-hearted, generous, and a capital scholar. His father lived in that house where 'Squire Green did before he went to Congress. His father was thought very rich, and Willis and Harrey were both sent to College. Mr. Harris lost his property and died poor; and Willis left Harvey to go to sea, take care of himself, and help Harvey. Harvey has never been back here until last month. He has preached in Iowa, from the time he finished his studies."

"And where is that noble Willis, father?"

"Ah, that is the sad part of my story. He was successful at first, but just before Harvey was to graduate, he was wrecked on his voyage home, and instead of a brother's greeting after receiving his diploma, a stranger mentioned in his hearing that the "Falcon" and all on board had gone down in a hurricane. Father had invited the two brothers to make us a visit that autumn, for I had always been very intimate with them both; and on hearing the news I hurried to meet Harvey, to offer him at least a temporary home. He was dangerously ill at the time, and upon his recovery he was unwilling to revive old associations. Very happy was I to inform him that our church unanimously chose him as its pastor, and more happy that he came."

"But, brother, what has put it into your head that Mr. Harris has any thought of taking a wife?" said Hepsey, her voice trembling slightly, and her usually colorless cheek becoming a shade paler.

"His own words. He wished to know if you were unmarried, and why, and if I thought you would ever consent to change your name and condition—and his face was lighted up with such a handsome, animated expression, that I could not bear to repeat to him your determination to remain single. So I told him he must talk with you about it, if he wanted to know. He said he would call to-morrow evening and see you."

"Hepsey," said Mr. Barton at the tea-table, "do for once oblige me by trying whether your hair will not curl as it used to when you was our Helen's age. You have not worn curls—let me see—since your seventeenth birth-day. That was the day, too, that we heard of Willis Harris' death, and Harrey's extreme sickness."

"No, brother," replied Hepsey; "no doubt it would be rebellious against curling now—and then for an old maid to cover her face with ringlets would be too absurd."

"Too much as if you wanted to catch the minister after all, wouldn't it, aunty?" laughed Helen; "though I should love to see it curled once."

"So, aunty, you are going to marry the minister after all!" exclaimed Helen, running joyously into her aunt's room the next morning; "going to take a ride with him to-day, at any rate. Now let me dress your hair to-day—I must, aunty, or I shall do some mischief. Aunt Hepsey fallen in love! joy! joy!"

"But, Helen, I have no idea of marrying Harvey Harris."

"Indeed, aunt, but I know better. Didn't he stay until twelve o'clock, and didn't I, knowing that the minister's last words must be something *dreadful good*, put my head to the open window sill and hear him say, 'There will be some surprise when you are known as Mrs. Harris?' Ah, that blush! Oh, aunt, how pretty you look,—that curl laid so, on your cheek, and your eyes are so bright! I wonder, for my part, how you could have kept your hair so straight so long; all I have to do is to wet it and twine it over my finger so, and it curls sweetly! And, oh, aunty, if you have not got a ring on your finger!—you never wore one before! It is a beauty, but shockingly old-fashioned."

So the chatterbox Helen rattled on, as she dressed her aunt's hair, and helped her prepare for a ride with Mr. Harris.

"That's a good sensible girl, now," said Mr. Barton, as his sister came into the little parlor, equipped for a ride; "and I never saw you look so handsome before, neither;" and in the plentitude of his joy at the idea of becoming brother-in-law to his friend Harvey Harris, he bestowed upon her a mighty kiss.

"Oh, aunt, just let me peep into that locket,' said Helen,—"such a beauty, but old-fashioned. I declare, Mr. Harris ought to have his taste modernized a little. I think he was pretty confident of his attractions, or he would not have brought *two presents* to give his *first* call. I declare, here is a little short curl of jet black hair, and a long curl of brown,—that is like yours, but Mr. Harris' hair is brown too, but little darker than yours,—that can't be his. There is a mystery about it somewhere."

"Yes, Helen dear, there *is* a mystery about it; all shall be solved on our return this evening."

Just then the Rev. Mr. Harris drove along in his chaise, and after helping Hepsey in, he handed Mr. Barton a note, and then they drove rapidly away. The note read as follows:

"Friend Barton,—A couple wishing me to marry them this evening, I have taken the liberty to arrange matters so as to have the wedding at your house, as I feel no claim upon the people where I board. As they intend residing in Lenox, and will prove an acquisition to our whole society, if it is convenient I would be glad for you to invite the people of the village generally, if not, let only your own family be present. H. Harris.

Helen was in a fever of expectation and delight, as well as considerable of a bustle in preparing for an impromtu party. The village generally were invited, and some two or three had arrived, when the Rev. Mr. Harris came in alone. To Helen's eager inquiries, he could only answer that Aunt Hepsey would be there soon, and that the couple desired to be received by her father alone at the private entrance to his study. They would be there, he said, at half-past seven, and in fifteen minutes after she might go in with him; and the ceremony would be performed in the study, and she and her father might introduce the new married couple to the company.

The time at length came. She heard considerable bustle in the study, and at the appointed hour, Helen took the ministers arm and went into the study. There stood a dark, noble-looking man, whose short black curls were slightly flecked with silver, and—Aunt Hepsey!

In a few words the Rev. Mr. Harris pronounced Hepsy Barton and *Willis Harris* husband and wife, and then they were introduced as such to the astonished villagers.

Willis and Hepsey loved each other almost from childhood. The locket and ring were given her by him, when he sailed for what all supposed was to him a fatal voyage. Both looked upon marriage as something too far hidden in the future for him to make an *offer*, so called.

He was the only survivor of the vessel's wreck, and was cast a shore on the inhospitable coast of Africa,—and was carried into slavery among the savage tribes of Ethiopia.—After a varied fortune he fell among the Arabs, and reached Constantinople. Two years spent in trade there, made him wealthy. Although he received no answers to numerous letters he sent home, he preferred to believe they had been miscarried, rather than that friends had ceased to love him.

He reached New York in safety, and there learned that his brother had just returned to his boyhood's home. He wrote to Harvey, requesting him to ascertain whether Hepsey still remembered him,—waiting an answer at a house some three hours' ride from Lenox.

The rest is known.

If any one asks whether the "old maid" made a happy wife or not, I can only answer, that although ten years have passed, her ringlets curl as well as ever, and she has not a wrinkle yet.—*Portland Eclectic.*

THE BROKEN-HEARTED.

About two years ago, I took up my residence for a few weeks in a country village, in the eastern part of New England. Soon after my arrival, I became acquainted with a young lady apparently about seventeen years of age. She had lost the idol of her heart's purest love, and the shadows of deep and holy memories were resting like the wing of death upon her brow.

I first met her in the presence of the mirthful. She was, indeed, a creature to be admired; her brow was garlanded by the young year's sweetest flowers, and her sunny tresses were hanging beautiful and low upon her bosom; and she moved through the crowd with such floating, unearthly grace, that the bewildered gazer looked almost to see her fade away into the air, like the creation of a pleasant dream. She seemed cheerful, and even gay; yet I saw that her gayety was but the mockery of her feelings. She smiled, but there was something in her smile which told me that its mournful beauty was but the bright reflection of a tear; and her eyelids at times pressed heavily down, as if struggling to repress the tide of agony that was bursting up from her heart's secret urn. She looked as if she could have left the scene of festivity, and gone out beneath the quiet stars, and laid her forehead down upon the fresh, green earth, and poured out her stricken soul, gush after gush, till it mingled with the eternal fountain of purity and life.

I have lately heard that the young lady of whom I have spoken is dead. The close of her life was calm as the falling of a quiet stream; gentle as the sinking of the breeze, that lingers for a time round a bed of withered roses, and then dies for very sweetness.

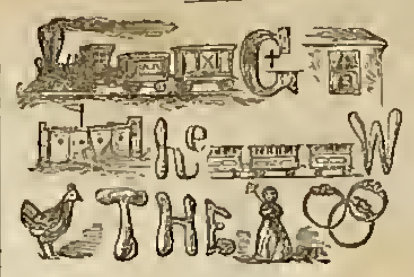
It cannot be that earth is man's only abiding-place. It cannot be that our life is a bubble, cast up by the ocean of eternity, to float a moment upon its surface, and then sink into nothingness and darkness. Else, why is it that the high and glorious aspirations which leap like angels from the temple of our hearts, are forever wandering abroad unsatisfied? Why is it that the rainbow and the cloud come over us with a beauty that is not of earth, and then pass off and leave us to muse on their faded loveliness? Why is it that the stars which hold the festival around the midnight throne, are set above the grasp of our limited faculties, and forever mocking us with their unapproachable glory? And, finally, why is it that bright forms of human beauty are presented to the view, and then taken from us, leaving the thousand streams of affliction, to flow back in an Alpine torrent upon our hearts?

We are born for a higher destiny than that of earth. There is a realm where the rainbow never fades; where the stars will be spread out before us like the islands that slumber on the ocean; and where the beautiful beings that here pass before us like visions, will stay in our presence forever.—*Geo. D. Prentice.*

Solemn Thought.—We see not, in this life, the end of human actions; their influence never dies; in ever widening circles, it reaches beyond the grave. Death removes us from this to an eternal world. Every morning, when we go forth, we lay the moulding hand on our destiny; and every evening, when we have done, we have left a deathless impress upon our character. We touch not a wire but vibrates in eternity; we speak not a word, we have not even a thought, which is not reported at the throne of God. Let youth, especially, think of these things; and let every one remember that in this world, where character is in its forming state, it is a serious thing to think, speak, and act.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 37.



☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

HISTORICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 36 letters.

My 9, 19, 17, 21, 36, 23 was one of the seven wise men of Greece.

My 12, 17, 11, 31, 17, 28 was the greatest man in Roman history.

My 14, 11, 28, 22 was an Emperor of Rome.

My 25, 10, 15, 21, 20, 18 was King of Macedonia.

My 1, 32, 29, 4, 27, 14, 5, 31 was a cynic philosopher.

My 35, 21, 15, 33, 13 was an ancient historian.

My 17, 6, 14, 7 was a Queen of England.

My 17, 21, 30, 3, 33, 8, 24 was King of Portugal.

My 2, 6, 16, 17, 31 was a tribe of S. A. Indians.

My 18, 34, 7 was an American Poet.

My 19, 17, 13, 33, 27 was an eminent U. S. Senator.

My whole was an ancient and very distinguished Philosopher.

Newark, N. Y. H. H. H.

☞ Answer next week.

Arithmetical Problem.—A farmer wishes to expend $100 in the purchase of cows, sheep and geese. How many of each will he purchase if he pays $10 per cow, $1 per sheep, and 12½ cents per goose? R. H. C.

Humphrey, N. Y., Aug., 1854.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 35.—*Little Misses on horse-back, not well ballanced, turn to tumblers.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 34.—*May my enemies find peace, may the liberties of my country endure forever.*

Answer to Mathematical Problem in No. 34.—31. 31+ feet.

Wit and Humor.

Sot Back.—General Sam. Houston meeting Recently Johnson the other day in the Capitol, the Senator and ex-Senator very naturally entered into conversation about public men, when, speaking of Douglas, the General said he had been "*sot* back." "Sot back," said Mr. J., "what do you mean by that?" "Why," said General H., "did you never hear the story?" "No." "Well, there was a man in my neighborhood when I was a boy, who made it a rule not to allow his boys to come to the table till they were 17 years old. He had a boy whom a neighbor, who was aware of the father's rule, happened to see one day sitting at a side-table; knowing, however, the boy was more than 17, he asked how it happened that he was still prohibited from coming to the table? 'Why,' said he, 'when I was 17, father let me come, but I was so hungry, and in *such a hurry to help myself*, that I stood up and *reached so far*, that a sad accident happened; whereupon my father immediately *sot me back* two year.

A Fast Nag.—A gentleman well known in a celebrated sporting circle, more for good humore than straight riding, arrived home a short time since, in a plight which would lead to the conclusion that he had something better than a "good thing."

"What sport?" asked a friend.

"C-a-pitall" replied our friend, emphatically. "Never had a better run in the whole course of my life! Was thrown into the first ditch, and it took me three hours to catch my horse!"

"How are you, count?" said a noted wag to a spruce looking specimen of a genus snob at the —— hall yesterday.

"Sir!" exclaimed the indignant swell, "who are you, and why do you call me count?"

"Why, I saw you counting oysters in New York last week, and I supposed you were of royal blood," returned the wag.

A chap was asked what kind of a "gal" he preferred for a wife. He replied, "One that was not a *prodi*-gal, but a *fru*-gal, and a *tru*-gal, and one that suited his *conju*-gal taste."—That's bright.

The Liberty Society is now in full blast.—Question for discussion:—If a man builds a corn-crib, does that give him a right to crib corn?

DRILLING IN WHEAT.

Moore's Seed Planter, or Grain Drill.

Patented July 2, 1850.—This valuable implement of husbandry, which has been thoroughly tested in many places, is used for planting Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Barley, Beans, &c. It operates equally well on all kinds of land, and is not injured by coming in contact with rocks, roots, &c.; and it is believed, is superior to any other implement of the kind in use, as may be seen by the testimonials of many of the best farmers in the State. There are several advantages in drilling over broad-cast sowing, among which are these:—It is most expeditious; it saves labor, which is money; it completes the process of seeding whereever it moves; and experience has proved that more grain is obtained, of a heavier berry, and with less seed, owing to the being covered at any required depth, where every kernel has moisture and a chance to germinate.

Drilling Wheat.—Edward Stabler, in his admirable essay on the advantage of drill seeding, states that after examining its results on some 500 or 1,000 acres, besides large experience on his own land, he finds there is not a single instance where it has not proved the most profitable.—First, in the saving of seed, and secondly in the increased product of the grain, amounting to from one to seven bushels to the acre. He had known the increase, in one case, by careful comparison of the two modes, to amount to nine bushels per acre in favor of drilling. He relates an interesting incident:—A reader offered a drill for the increase in a crop of 50 acres of wheat, to be determined by sowing a few strips broad-cast for comparison; but before the harvest, the former preferred paying the hundred dollars for the price of a drill, with interest. On carefully ascertaining the increase, he found it to be one hundred and fifty-three bushels.—*Albany Cultivator.*

Extract from the N. Y. Tribune, Feb. 3, 1853, article on Industrial Exhibitions at the World's Fair, London:

"Those who understand the subject, know that at least one-third of the seed may be saved, and a fourth added to the crop by drilling, as contrasted with the old, slovenly process of sowing by hand. The annual saving by the general adoption of drilling in this country, would be equal in value to all the gold we receive from California."

The highest premiums have been awarded to this Drill at the Agricultural Fairs in Delaware, at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Detroit, in Maryland, and at various County Fairs in Pennsylvania, Ohio, Michigan, and other States.

TESTIMONIALS.

To E. W. Hudnut & Co.:—The Grain Drill which we severally purchased of you in 1852, works to our entire satisfaction. Its simplicity, and certainly of distribution, together with its cheapness, commend it in preference to any Drill with which we are acquainted. Samuel Lewis, Esq., York, Liv. Co., N. Y.; Wm. W. Fleichel, Jr., Chas. Hazelton, Elijah Armstrong, Geo. W. Uhl, Leaming Clark, Geneseo; Chas. Hendershott, Andrew Boyd, Rich'd Johnson, Groveland.

Extract of a letter from Mr. McCrone, near Newcastle, Delaware:—"Your Drill stands unrivalled, as is admitted by all Farmers in the neighborhood, that have seen it in operation."

"This is to certify, that we, the undersigned, have used Lewis Moore's Improved Grain Drill, and we believe that for simplicity, durability, cheapness, ease, speed and regularity of sowing, it surpasses anything of the kind heretofore in use among us, and we do recommend it to farmers as being a machine the best adapted to their wants."—Signed, Wm. Linville, Lancaster Co., Penn., and thirteen other farmers.

Orders will be received for these machines by the subscribers, who have purchased the right to make and sell them in the Counties of Monroe, Ontario, Wyoming, and Livingston.

Cash prices at the shop,—8 teeth Drills, 8 in a part, $65; 9 teeth do., 7 and 8 in a part, $70; 10 teeth do., 8 in a part, $75; 11 do., 8 in a part, $80. E. W. HUDNUT & CO.

Geneseo, Livingston Co., N. Y., June, 1854. 230-3t

HOME PROTECTION.

Tempest Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President Van Buren, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor Seward, Auburn.

Auburn, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern:—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN.
ELMORE P. ROSS.
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name, (*Tempest,*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.

234-4t T. R. TIMBY, Secretary.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

I have Sheep (both Bucks and Ewes,) of the following breeds, for sale, at reasonable prices. French and Spanish Merinos, pure bred; also, crosses of the two breeds, from ¾ to ⅞; also, Leicesters and South-Downs, pure bred, and crosses of the same. These Sheep are from, or descended from the flocks of the well known breeders of pure bred Sheep, Messrs. Jewett, Borrill, Averly, Wakeman, Melntyre, Brodie, &c. For further particulars, address me (post-paid) at Belleville, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

237-4mcow. E. G. COOK.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

Vol. VI.—Enlarged and Improved!

The Wool Grower and Stock Register is the *only* American journal devoted to the important and profitable branches of *Wool and Stock Husbandry.* It contains a vast amount of *useful* and *reliable* information on the above and kindred subjects, and should be in the hands of every owner or breeder of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, or Poultry—whether located East or West, North or South, for the most of the matter given in its pages is equally adapted to all sections of the Union, the Canadas, &c. The Sixth Volume, commencing July, 1854, will be

Enlarged to 32 Octavo Pages Monthly!

And improved in both Contents and Appearance. Among other matters of interest to Wool Growers, Breeders, Graziers, Dairymen, &c., the new volume will contain Pedigrees of Pure-Bred Cattle, Horses, Sheep, etc., and the Names and Residences of the principal Breeders and Owners of Improved Stock throughout the country. It is published in the neat style, and illustrated with many Engravings—including Portraits of Domestic Animals, Designs of Farm Buildings, &c., &c. The careful Reviews of the Wool and Cattle Markets, given in each number, are alone worth many times the price of the paper.—To Wool Growers this feature is invaluable.

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☞ Now is the Time to Subscribe and form Clubs. Money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

☞ Mr. C. Moore, of Surry, Chau. Co., is authorized to act as Agent for the Rural New-Yorker, and for the Wool Grower and Stock Register, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

Subscription—$2 a year—$1 for six months. To Clubs and Agents as follows:—Three Copies one year, for $5; Six Copies (and one to Agent or getter up of club) for $10; Ten Copies (and one to Agent,) for $15; Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number, directed to individuals at the same rate. Six months subscriptions in proportion. As we are obliged to pre-pay the American postage on papers sent to the British Provinces, our Canadian agents and friends must add 25 cents per copy to the club rates of the Rural,—making the lowest price to Canadian subscribers $1,50 per year.

☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

☞ The postage on the Rural is but 3½ cents per quarter, payable in advance, to any part of the State—and 6½ cents to any part of the United States,—except Monroe County, where it goes free.

Advertising.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted at $1,50 per square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents per line—*in advance.* The circulation of the Rural New-Yorker is several thousand greater than that of any other Agricultural or similar journal in America. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S
RURAL NEW-YORKER
EXCELSIOR.
AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ARTS.

VOLUME V. NO. 36. | ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 9, 1854. | WHOLE NO. 244.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:
A QUARTO WEEKLY
Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,
ASSISTED BY
JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:
J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

☞ For Terms, &c., see last page. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

EXPERIMENTS IN FEEDING PIGS.—NO. I.

In a recent *Journal of the Royal Ag. Society*, Mr. Lawes publishes the results of an extensive series of experiments in feeding pigs on his farm at Rothamsted, England. In the first series, 36 pigs, from nine to ten months old, and weighing about 140 lbs. each, were divided into 12 pens of three pigs each. The pigs were each weighed and numbered at the commencement of the experiment, and at the end of each fortnight afterwards. The experiment lasted eight weeks, when the pigs were slaughtered, and their live and dead weight ascertained.

Egyptian Beans and Lentils are used to a great extent in England as food for all kinds of stock. In composition and general characteristics they are similar to *peas;* and in applying the results of these experiments to American Agriculture, we shall not be far wrong in considering them as *peas*. Bean and lentil meal, Indian corn meal, and bran, were the three foods used in the first series of experiments.—The pigs were allowed as much of one or other of these kinds of food as they would eat, and some of them a limited amount of one or two of the other foods in addition. The following table shows the quantity of limited food, ad libitum food—that is to say, food given without limit—and the total food consumed by each pen of pigs, and the total increase in live weight during eight weeks:

TABLE I.

Nos. of Pens.	Description of Food. Limited Food.	Description of Food. Ad Lib. Food.	Quantity of food consum'd by 3 pigs in 8 weeks. Limit'd food.	Ad Libitum food.	Total food.	Total increase in weight of 3 pigs in 8 weeks.
			Lbs.	Lbs.	Lbs.	Lbs.
1	None.....	Bean & Len. M'l,	...	1512	1512	203
2	Indian Meal, ...	Do. do.	336	1248	1584	336
3	Bran,.....	Do. do.	336	968	1304	200
4	Ind. M'l & Bran,	Do. do.	672	756	1428	252
5	None.....	Indian Corn,...	...	1086	1086	221
6	Bean & Len. M'l,	Do. do.	336	1065	1401	298
7	Bran,.....	Do. do.	336	1063	1399	300
8	Bran, Bean and Lentil Meal,..	Do. do.	672	884	1556	347
9	Bean & Len. M'l,	Bran, ...	462	431	893	100
10	Indian Meal, ...	Do.	462	566	1028	114
11	Bean & Len. M'l and Ind. Meal,.	Do.	672	431	1103	178
12	None.....	Bean & Len. M'l,	...	684	...	...
		Indian Meal, ...	...	676	1351	256
		Bran, ...	...	71	...	...

A single glance down the last column, giving the *increase in live weight*, shows that *bran* is a very poor pig food. Pens 9, 10, and 11, with bran ad lib., increased less than one-half as much as the average of the other pens. Bean and lentil meal alone, pen 1, gives a much higher increase than Indian corn alone, pen 5; but it will be seen that much more food is consumed. Thus, the three pigs eat 1,512 lbs. of bean and lentil meal, and only 1,086 lbs. of Indian meal. So that when we calculate the quantity of food consumed to produce a given increase, we find that pen 1 consumed 499 lbs. of bean and lentil meal to produce 100 lbs. increase in live weight, while pen 5 consumed only 491 lbs. of Indian meal, or 8 lbs. less.

It is necessary to observe that two of the pigs in pen 5, with Indian meal alone, were taken sick the third week of the experiment; their breathing became labored, and they had large swellings on the side of their necks.—They were allowed a mixture of 20 lbs. finely-sifted coal ashes, 4 lbs. common salt, and 1 lb. superphosphate of lime. This they eat with evident relish, and soon recovered, and when killed were found to be remarkably well *fatted*. Indeed, "a dealer with a practiced eye, selected and purchased the carcass of one of these pigs which had been diseased from among the whole 36, after they had been killed and hung up." Mr. Lawes appears to think that Indian corn does not contain sufficient mineral matter, and that this mixture supplied the deficiency. We would mention for Mr. Lawes' consideration, that it is the common practice in this country, when feeding pigs on Indian corn, in the pen, to put within their reach charcoal or thoroughly decayed wood. Ashes or other mineral substances may also be used for this purpose, but it is not a general practice.

Comparing pens 5 and 6, it is seen that the addition of 2 lbs. bean and lentil meal per pig per day, gives 77 lbs. more increase of animal; and the addition of 2 lbs. of bran per pig per day—pen 7—gives a greater increase over Indian meal alone by 88 lbs.; and an addition of 2 lbs. bean and lentil meal, and 2 lbs. of bran per pig per day—pen 8—give an increase over Indian meal alone of 126 lbs. In fact this pen gives a higher increase than any other in this series, and consumes the least food to produce 100 lbs. increased live weight, viz., 449 lbs. Pen 7 consumes the next least quantity of food—453 lbs—to produce 100 lbs. increase; and pen 6 the next—470 lbs; pen 2 the next—471 lbs.; Indian corn alone—pen 5—coming next, 491 lbs. The good result in pen 8 confirms the common opinion that a *variety* of food is the most fattening and profitable.

Our space forbids further reference to the results of this series. It has long been a disputed point as to whether the highly nitrogenous seeds of the leguminous plants, peas, beans, lentils, &c., were more nutritious than the less nitrogenous grains of the cereals, maize, barley, oats, wheat, &c. Looking at these results *as a whole*, we should say that Indian corn, for pigs at least, is more fattening than peas, beans, lentils, &c. But it is evident that a mixed diet is the most fattening, and that where Indian corn forms the principal food of hogs, a small quantity of peas or bran may be added with decided advantage.

But will it pay to fat hogs at all. With Indian meal alone (pen 5), 491 lbs.—say 8 bushels—of corn, was consumed to produce 100 lbs. increase of live weight; and in pen 8, which consumed the least food of any pen in this series to produce 100 lbs. of increase, 194 lbs. of bean and lentil meal and bran, and 255 lbs. of Indian meal, are required. If we consider this least quantity consumed equal to 7 bushels of corn, and take it as the basis of calculation, it is evident that corn must be cheap to render its conversion into pork a very lucrative business. On this point, however, we shall have more to say.

NAPAUL BARLEY.

Mention is made of this Barley in a late number of the Rural, under the name of Hindoo Barley. The writer received a sample per mail from Mr. J. B. Gardner of Columbia, Lancaster Co., Pa., the last winter. Mr. G. accompanied it with the following remarks:

"During the winter of 1850 and '51 it was first sent to this country, to a gentleman of Georgia, from the interior of Hindoostan, and is undoubtedly the first of its kind ever seen in the United States. The grain looks very much like the 'Emour,' or wheat barley, which has beards like all other barleys, whilst the Napaul is *smooth headed*. It is also different in its inflorescence, grows vigorously, tillers well, and from one year's trial, I judge it to suit our climate quite as well as the common kinds of Spring Barley. Sow in spring as soon as the ground is in good farming order."

The most of the sample received was planted on the 13th of March, during a warm spring-like "spell of weather," but most severe winter weather coming after, effectually destroyed it when the seeds had vegetated but not appeared. The balance I planted May 6th. This grew vigorously and tillered remarkably well. The leaves were very much broader than ordinary barleys, averaging an inch in width; many that I measured gave 1¼ inches width.—The heads were large, almost square-shaped, and longer than other barley, but from some cause they blighted very much, or at least but a few seeds were perfected. These were ripe July 27th.

The reason of its blighting may be ascribed perhaps to its late planting, or to its being somewhat shaded. If it shall prove worthy of cultivation it will most certainly be a very great acquisition to the country, as the beards are not very pleasant accompaniments of Barley harvest.

In a recent letter from Mr. Garner, he speaks of good success with it this season, which goes to confirm more strongly the favorable impressions he had formed of it. Further and more extensive trials will decide its merits. At present it can be pronounced a *promising* addition to the variety to our grains.

T. E. W.

FARMS IMPROVED BY KEEPING SHEEP.

Sheep Husbandry has been found not only profitable from its legitimate results, but from its tendency to improve and enrich the land for all agricultural purposes. It does this by the consumption of food refused by other animals—turning waste vegetation to use, and giving rough and bushy pastures a smoother appearance—as well as by the manufacture of considerable quantities of valuable manure. No grazing farm should be without at least a small flock of sheep—for it has been found that as large a number of cattle and horses can be kept with as without them, and without any injury to the value of the farm for other purposes. We say a small flock—and perhaps six or eight to each cow or horse would be the proper number. Upon this point (and others also,) perhaps some of our readers will give the suggestions of their own experience.

For rough and rocky farms sheep husbandry is well calculated, both from its succeeding better than anything else, and its improvement of the land by eradicating weeds and bushes, so that good grasses and white clover may take their place. This is conclusively shown by the farm of Richard S. Fay, of Lynn, Mass., an account of which we find in the *Boston Cultivator* of June 28. Mr. F. has several hundred acres of land, most of it rocky and uneven, and but a few years since covered with bushes, briers, and wood-wax. The latter plant is one of very difficult eradication, and on land inaccessible to the plow is commonly left in undisturbed possession. It came from the garden at first, but being a hardy perennial, has spread over wide tracts of country.

"On this land," says Mr. Howard, "Mr. F. commenced keeping sheep in 1852, and now has about three hundred pasturing on two hundred acres. That we might see exactly what the sheep have done, Mr. Fay first showed us land that is still in the condition it was when he first purchased it—a hundred acres of which would not afford a living for a cow—and next that on which the sheep are grazing for the third year. The contrast was striking. On the parts most closely fed, the wild roses, blackberry, and whortleberry bushes, and wood-wax are almost entirely killed, and there is a very good sward of blue grass, red-top, and white clover. There is no longer a question that the sheep will bring the whole tract into good pasturage, thus enabling the owner to derive a handsome income from land which was before totally unprofitable. The sheep, also, have thriven well."

In a letter to Mr. H., Mr. Fay gives some further account of his management. His sheep are folded at night on account of the attacks of dogs, a boy thirteen years old having taken the entire charge of them the past summer,—and he thinks dogs might be profitably employed to assist in the operation. Any dog can be accustomed to tend and drive sheep, and to keep off other dogs. His sheep are all kept under cover during the winter, he having a large barn with cellar underneath, to receive the manure, and a yard attached with sheds and racks, where they can move about and be fed in good weather. In this way he keeps between two and three hundred sheep in good condition. Last season he cut a quantity of the wood-wax when in flower, and prepared it like hay; and for four months the sheep were fed upon this alone, and thrive well. He reserves his roots, &c., until they commence lambing. He says—"It is bad economy to allow a sheep insufficient food, and I watched them carefully to see that what they had to eat kept them in good heart." By so doing, he has suffered but slightly from losses usually occurring in all the flocks in the spring.

As to results, Mr. Fay remarks:—"Last year the wool and manure more than paid the expenses; and the sale of lambs, increase of flock, and *improvement to land*, which I dare not put in figures, for fear of its being thought an exaggeration, quite satisfies me with the result of my experiment." Mr. F. has been the first to introduce the Oxfordshire Downs, a new variety, which we shall yet hear more of, into this country.—B.

ABOUT A FARM IN NIAGARA CO.

The following letter was not written for publication, but merely to gratify a friend.—On reading it over, our associate pronounced it, if used as originally intended alone, so much "copy" *wasted*, so as we have a horror of waste, it has a place in the Rural. The farm is the same described in "A November day at Uncle John's" in the last volume.—B.

My Dear G——:—Bearing in mind your request, you shall ramble with me over the farm, this pleasant August morning. And first, as it comes first, let us take a glance at the orchard. It contains some two hundred trees, one-third of them, perhaps, set some thirty-five years ago, and,—I remember to have heard—brought from a distant nursery, on the backs of the old farmer and his son. One half or more of the trees are grafted, and some of those which bear the seedling fruit, produce very good varieties of apples. This year the orchard is in meadow, and, like all the orchards in this vicinity, will yield but a small crop of fruit. Have you noticed that the Greenings are among the greatest bearers, in poor seasons? They are so here, and wherever I have observed them.

The farm buildings are very pleasantly situated, but we will not linger about them. A lane leads through the fields, let us follow it leisurely. On the right hand is a ten-acre clover meadow, which gave some 16 tons of hay the present year—the most of it being quite heavy. On the left is a pasture of the same size. It was in wheat last year, and gave some 340 bushels, of fine quality. It was seeded to clover as usual, but owing to the delay in sowing plaster, the wheat was so large that the job was a difficult one, and only half the lot was sown. This made a *marked* difference in the "catching" of the clover, as well as in its appearance the present year, and—no such neglect will be likely to occur again. Both these fields are part sandy and part gravelly loam.

Next is a five-acre lot—one acre in potatoes, which promise very well. Last year an acre with like manuring and culture, gave 230 bushels. The variety grown most, is the old flesh-colored, though Mexicans, Mercers, and Western Reds, are also planted. The remainder of the field is in corn, which promises a fair crop. The lot has been in pasture three years, it was manured at about 20 wagon loads to the acre, and plowed early in May, seven inches deep with much care and neatness. After harrowing,—but not to disturb the sod—it was marked out and planted,—say the last week in May. The corn was well cultivated and hoed, and a handful of ashes applied to each hill, and this has been all the culture given or *needed*.

This last may be thought a bold assertion, but there is not a field of corn in town in better order, so far as weeds and mellow soil are concerned. And, are you troubled with wire or witch grass in Old Steuben? It is the worst stuff to kill I ever knew,—turn it under in the summer fallow, and it will grow up through the sod, dig it up and it will again take root,—it has always been here a regular "live-for-ever."—But this early spring plowing has subdued it, in this field, at least, and it is intended to give the plan further trial, as other parts of the farm are troubled in like manner. By the way, there were two or three small patches of Canada thistles on the lot, and in June one could tell their location as far as they could see the rows, by the ranker growth of corn—and a closer inspection showed that the soil was much deeper and more mellow where they grew.—So the thistles have one commendation, as a "set off" to the general objorgations.

On the other side of the lane is a field of oats. This is part of a cranberry marsh, with an alder and willow border, drained some twenty-five or thirty years ago. It has borne many good crops of spring grains and grass, and some poor ones. The oats look well, but the grain is always lighter than that sown on upland. The whole marsh contains some 35 acres. About half of it is cleared, and is in meadow, pasture and grain, the remainder has grown up to wood rapidly. In a few years it would be an elm and soft maple woods, with plenty of underbrush. Some five or six acres will be added to the clearing this season, spare time and odd days having been devoted to this work since the year commenced.

We are now at the end of the lane and come to the wheat-stubble. It is on a ridge between the marsh and the wood lot, and was not very promising, but the *weevil* put the finishing touch to it. On 18 acres, where 12 or 15 bushels per acre was expected, it is *hoped* that there may be *five*. Here is a loss of $300, from an insignificant insect, but the loss on this farm is a small one compared with that of the town, or with many single farmers, even. People who have threshed in the neighborhood get from 4 to 9 bushels per acre, but there were fields in town not at all injured.

The wood lot before spoken of, contains some twenty acres, about equally divided between maple and beech upland, and ash and elm swamp. It has not been pastured for some years, and a fine undergrowth of trees fill all the openings. Bessie and I went a blackberrying here yesterday, with very tolerable success.

On that cleared portion of the swamp you see another oat field. The product satisfies one man as to the profit of sowing oats on sod ground. The lot contains some six acres, and has been in meadow some twenty years. Part of it was plowed last fall—the rest this spring—both alike produce poor oats. I have no doubt that another year, if sown again to oats, and the season proved favorable, the field would give from two to three times its present crop. Twenty years ago, part of the field was in white turnips, and they came up in considerable numbers among the oats the present year.

The summer fallow is between this field and the clover pasture, first mentioned. It contains nine acres, and is in good order. Pains have been taken to get out all the stones of any size within reach of the plow—a very commendable practice. Some five acres of this field has been manured.

The "lay of the land" is rather undulating, but no hills of any size, as I presume there is not over 30 feet difference in the highest and lowest level. The water from one side of the farm reaches Lake Ontario, some thirty or forty miles distant from that on the other, and those low, blue clouds you see to the southeast, are the oak openings of Old Genesee.—There is a large variety of soil,—sand and gravel, gravelly, sandy, and clayey loam, blue, red, and yellow clay, muck and springy swale—but all are productive in favorable seasons, and with additional draining, the farm would be, for its extent, as good as could be desired for "mixed husbandry"—grain, dairy and sheep. There are 132 acres of the whole, giving plenty of room for the capital of the owner, and in cannot be better applied than in making improvements on this hastily-described farm.

Sowing Wheat.—This should be attended to immediately, for fear of wet weather coming on, making the work more difficult. Wheat sown in wet weather is also more likely to be affected by smut.

Communications.

MORE ABOUT IOWA.

Mr. Editor:—The communication from me which you published in the Rural of July 15, has called out many inquiries concerning this State, and the numerous letters which I have received, all demand a more thorough description of this country. I can answer them all at once if you will give this publicity, for all that have written are subscribers of the Rural.

The principal questions to be answered are these:

1. Is your country subject to the fever and ague?
2. What is land worth per acre?
3. Have you schools, mills, and churches?
4. Is there a good demand for mechanics?
5. What kind of money is used in Iowa?
6. What kind of goods will pay transportation?
7. Which is the best route to go there?
8. Where is your market?
9. Is it a good fruit country, and where are your fruit trees obtained?
10. Are wolves troublesome to sheep?
11. Have you good blooded horses, cattle and sheep?
12. What branch of farming is the most profitable.
13. Is there a demand for reapers, seed-drills, and mowing machines?
14. What kind of people is your country settled with?

In answering the above, I will be as brief as it is possible to be, and do it satisfactorily.

In regard to the fever and ague,—there are places on some of the rivers and smaller streams, where the waters set back in rainy times, forming sloughs, and it frequently breeds the fever and ague in its immediate neighborhood—and sometimes mill ponds have the same effect—but such places are few and scattering, like islands in the ocean. It is generally very healthy. I have been here over a year, and have not seen a person shake with the ague yet.

Land is worth from three to twenty dollars per acre, according to location and improvements. I believe there is some government land yet in this country—but here, as elsewhere, the first settlers take their choice.

We have schools quite convenient; the school system of Iowa is good—every 16th section of land is appropriated to school purposes—most all fines, estray cattle and horses, sunny rafts of timber and lumber, &c., go to swell the School fund. We have five saw-mills and three grist mills within seven miles of us. We need more saw mills; the price is $6 per 100 feet, for sawing, and our mills cannot supply the demand. There is a grand location for a steam saw mill in this neighborhood.

The different denominations of Maquoketa have each their church, and nearly every country school house serves as a church on the Sabbath.

Manual labor of all kinds is in good demand. A young man that has energy enough to accumulate $100, can, by going a little further west, buy a good farm of his own, and cannot be persuaded to labor for other people.

Until recently nothing was money here except gold and silver; now paper money that is current east, is current here. The Land-offices require specie, but it is no trouble to get specie in even change for paper, of our merchants, as they go east for goods.

No bulky goods will pay transportation.—Furniture and farming tools should be sold rather than move them a great distance; they can be purchased here at a small advance upon eastern prices.

The best route to come here, depends upon the starting point. From New York State, the better course would be to come to Chicago, thence to Freeport by railroad, thence by stage to Savannah and Maquoketa, which route will soon be traveled over by the Iron Horse.

Our principal market for pork and grain is on the Mississippi. Dubuque, Davenport, and Sabula, are three quite important points on the great Father of Waters, and are each within a day's drive of Maquoketa. At no distant day the Mississippi will be the main artery of the great body of the United States.

Our stock market is good at home, and were it not for the amount of stock driven here from Illinois, Indiana, and Wisconsin, by emigrants, the cry would be loud and shrill.

There is an abundance of wild fruit; plums, crab and thorn apples, gooseberries, currants, grapes, black and red haws, blackberries, strawberries, &c. Tame fruit is not plenty yet. fruit trees grow rapidly here, and can be obtained from nurseries at Dubuque and Davenport, or some smaller nurseries near, at 12½ cents per tree.

Wolves are somewhat troublesome—sheep should be yarded nights for a week or two, then they will come to the yard themselves, and a boy can easily secure them.

We have a few good blooded horses and cattle from New York, and sheep from Vermont.

The raising of stock is the most profitable branch of farming at this time.

There is a good demand for reapers in the more thickly settled parts, for it is impossible to procure help enough to secure the grain that is raised. Seed drills and mowing machines will be needed in a few years.

This country is settled by people from nearly all parts of the world, most every nation can find its representatives in Iowa—the most part, however, are from New York, Penn., and Ohio, and in every case, "birds of feather flock together."

In conclusion—people who have settled in this portion of Iowa, are generally well pleased and contented, but it is impossible for every one who goes prospecting to be suited. Some become homesick before they get here, consequently see the dark side of everything; some are strongly attached to their friends whom they have left behind, and go back thinking they can live in their presence only; others come with clear and independent heads, buy and do well, and their friends follow the example. There is as much difference in the minds of men as in different countries. The principal inducement to settle in new countries, is to secure a good and independent home, which I consider quite an important item.

Although the inducement to capitalists is great at present, on account of the great interest money commands, yet it is the good, honest, and upright settlers we want, who with their industry and capital will make the natural prairie look like an old farm in one year's time.

John Watson.

Maquoketa, Jackson Co., Iowa.

OREGON PEA.—THE WEEVIL.

Friend Moore:—Having lately seen several inquiries about the Oregon Pea, I would state that I procured a quart last winter from a gentleman near Nashville, Tenn., and sowed them the 9th of May on a gravelly soil. They came up well, and seemed to flourish the fore part of the season, but show no sign of blossom or pod, coming, I presume, to the drouth; (we have had but little rain here the last two months;) but they have still held a green and thrifty appearance, and I should think attained a fair growth of stalks. As we were this morning blessed with a very fine shower, I may yet get fruit from them; if so, I should be happy to furnish a small quantity to any person who may wish to try them. They are a small pea, and I should think a quart would plant an acre thick enough.

I also notice an article in the Rural of this date, on the weevil, recommending salt as a remedy. I have used annually for the last 5 or 6 years on wheat, some years on barley, and 2 or 3 on corn ground, from 5 to 11 bushels to the acre, but am not yet satisfied that it will kill all the insects, and know that 10 bushels per acre, broadcast, will not kill the black-headed grub, or wire worm. We are apt sometimes to attribute to one thing what is accomplished by another; still a very large quantity of salt may possibly do it. In that case it would be better to apply it a long time before sowing or planting—otherwise it may injure the young plants. But in this Onondaga Valley, which is a loose sand and gravel, lime stone soil, I am convinced it will pay the expense at a moderate price, as a manure, and it may be worth while to try it on other kinds of soil and watch the result. Five or six bushels on an acre, in some part of the field, will do no harm, and may act as a stimulant. But your remarks, Mr. Editor, on the article alluded to, and your advice to sow the earliest varieties of wheat, is the safest, and I think will prove the greatest security against the weevil, at least, I adopted and pursued it for several years with good success. Perrego Kinder.

Onondaga Valley, N. Y., Aug. 20, 1854.

The Drouth in Vermont.—The oldest inhabitant remembers not so dry a season as the past has been in Vermont. There has no rain fallen since the first of June, to any amount.—The streams and springs that were never before known to fail, have been dry for weeks. Corn planted late in May has been in the "stook" for a fortnight, and in this vicinity will not produce one-eighth of an average crop. The yield of potatoes will be very light, and gardens are nowhere. The farmers fodder their cows regularly, the leaves are falling from the trees in the woods, and the upland pastures look as if a fire had run over them. Hundreds of acres of timber land in this vicinity have been destroyed by fire during the present month, and fires are now raging in the woods in different sections of the State.—S., *Castleton, Vt., August* 24, 1854.

Feeding Pigs.—In answer to the inquiry in regard to fattening hogs, I will give my experience. Grind barley into fine meal, scald it thoroughly, and, if convenient, let it stand until it ferments a little. Add a little salt and sulphur frequently. In this manner of cooking food, I think three-fourths of a bushel equal to a bushel fed without cooking.—John H. Parkell, *Munnsville, Madison Co., N. Y.*

Agricultural Miscellany.

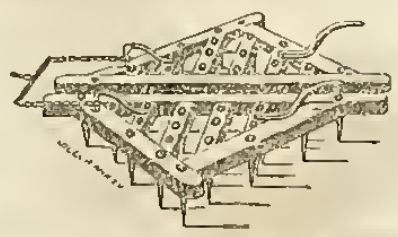
PLASTER ON WHEAT IN THE FALL.

From frequent conversations with practical farmers, we are well convinced that the use of plaster on wheat at the time of sowing, or put in with the seed, draws more attention than it has hitherto received. Those who have used it, aver that the increase of the crop is not only sufficient to repay the expense and labor, but has in addition been found to return a good per cent. of profit. The plaster has the effect of bringing forward the timothy or clover seed sown with the wheat, thus insuring a better after crop of grass for fall feed.

Plaster, by some means, we shall not undertake to say what, acts to absorb and retain much of the moisture of the atmosphere, or brings it up from "its hidden depths" in the soil, enabling young plants to obtain a larger growth through its genial influence, especially if the earth be more than usually dry. The effect of this will be to produce a better growth of wheat in the fall, and thus enable it more successfully to stand the winter, and withstand the ruinous effects of the early spring frosts—So, also, it may promote an earlier spring growth, and thus render the crop more remunerating. We think plaster will pay the farmer nearly as well *at what it costs*, as will guano at the present exhorbitant price, or even "Improved Superphosphate of Lime," with all its boasted virtues. H. O. W.

IMPORTED CATTLE FOR KENTUCKY.

The ship Antarctic, just arrived at New York, brings a valuable lot of improved stock for the "Kentucky Stock Importing Company," and for Col. Wm. Alexander, Woodford Co., Kentucky. The cattle are all short horns, and comprise eight bulls, one of which cost $1,000 ten cows, sixteen heifers, and one calf. One heifer, "remarkable for her size and beauty," cost $500. The sheep are all Cotswolds, eight bucks, "some of which are unusually large," and forty-six ewes. Some of the sheep cost $200 a piece. The swine, sixteen in number, are of the Yorkshire and Liverpool breed, and some of them, according to the *New York Tribune*, "are large enough to suit the breeders of monsters in Kentucky." The Cleveland Bay Stallion is said to be the best that could be obtained in the North of England, and cost $1,100. The stock arrived in excellent condition, only three sheep being lost on the passage.



ANDERSON'S DOUBLE-TRIANGULAR HARROW.

The above engraving represents an improved Harrow, recently patented by Mr. Anderson, of Jacksonville, Tompkins Co., N. Y., and now first offered to the public generally. For pulverizing the surface of the soil in the most thorough manner, it is probably unrivalled, and its peculiar form adapts it admirably to stumpy and uneven ground. It is the opinion of those who have seen it in operation, that once harrowing with this harrow is equal to going over the ground twice with any in common use. For further information see advertisement.

Ohio and Pennsylvania Horse Exhibition.—The Ohio and Pennsylvania Horse Fair will be held at Salem, Ohio, October 11th, 12th, 13th and 14th, 1854. The premiums are liberal—for the best thorough bred stallion $100, and other premiums on the same scale. The committees have also power to award premiums on mules should any be exhibited. There will be a sale of horses (we presume by auction) on the 14th. Entering fee for all stallions and spans of horses for premium or sale $3. All other horses and mares 3 years old and over, $2.—"Competition open to all the States." *Why not to the Canadas?*

The Late Rain.—Farmers were beginning to question the utility of sowing wheat this fall on account of the dryness of their fallows, when happily the heavens were opened, and we were visited with gracious rains. Now put in the wheat, the earlier the better, never mind those who say it will *mull*. Drill it in if you can; if you have no drill the cultivator is nearly as good. Cover the seed well and have no fears that it will not grow. We anticipate a warm, growing fall, and if this is the case, wheat sown this week and next will probably be quite as good as that sown earlier, at all events it will be early enough. The rain will benefit late corn and potatoes, and the pastures, which so recently were as brown and bare as a fallow, are already clothed with a mantle of green grass.

STATE AND COUNTY FAIRS FOR 1854.

We publish a list of the State and County Agricultural Fairs for the present year, so far as they have been announced. We shall be obliged to the Secretaries of our County Societies if they will send us information respecting their exhibitions, &c.

STATE FAIRS, 1854.

Michigan, at Detroit,	Sept.	26 to 29.
Vermont, at Brattleborough,	"	13, 14, 15
Illinois, at Springfield,	"	12, 13, 14, 15
Kentucky, at Lexington,	"	12, 13, 14, 15, 16
Pennsylvania,	"	27, 28, 29
Western Virginia, at Wheeling,	"	13, 14, 15
New York, at New York,	Oct	3, 4, 5, 6.
Ohio, at Newark,	"	17, 18, 19, 20
Connecticut, at New Haven,	"	10, 11, 12, 13
Indiana, at Madison,	"	4, 5, 6, 7
Iowa, at Fairfield,	"	25.
Wisconsin, at Milwaukie,	"	4, 5, 6, 7
New Hampshire,	"	3, 4, 5, 6
Maryland, at Baltimore,	"	3, 4, 5, 6
Georgia, at Augusta,	"	25, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28
Springfield Cattle Show, Ohio,	"	25, 26, 27
Missouri at Boonville,	"	2 to 6.
Lower Canada, at Quebec,	Sept.	12, 13, 14, 15
Upper Canada, at London,	"	25, 27, 26, 29

N. Y. COUNTY FAIRS, 1854.

Putnam, at Carmel,	Sept.	26, 27.
Onondaga, at Syracuse,	"	20, 21, 22.
Rockland, New York City,	"	28, 29.
Cayuga Auburn,	"	13, 14.
Wayne, at Lyons,	"	26, 27.
Seneca, at Seneca Falls,		
Washington, at North White Creek,	"	21, 22.
Cattaraugus, at Little Valley,	"	13, 14,
Chautauque, at Mayville,	"	13, 14.
Franklin, at Malone,	"	20, 21.
Jefferson, at Watertown,	"	23, 29.
Albany,	"	26, 27, 28.
Dutchess, at Washington Hollow,	"	24, 25, 26, 27
Oneida, at Utica,	"	19, 20, 21.
Columbia, at Chatham Four Corners,	"	29, 30.
Delaware, at Delhi,	"	20, 21.
Rensselaer, at Lansingburgh,	"	19, 20, 21.
Farmers' Society at Morris,	"	20, 21.
Wyoming, at Warsaw,	"	21, 28.
Orange, at ——,	"	20, 21.
East Bloomfield, at East Bloomfield,	"	20.
Erie, at Aurora,	"	26, 21.
Madison, at Morrisville,	"	19, 20, 21.
Yates, at ——	"	15.

Sowing Wheat after Corn without Plowing.—Some farmers in this country, last fall, introduced a manner of preparing their corn ground for wheat *without plowing*, and altogether new to me. The corn is cut up at the roots as low as possible, fourteen rows forming one row of stooks. The ground is then harrowed to clear it from pumpkin vines, and level down the hills somewhat. This prepares the way for the cultivator, which should be passed over thoroughly, and the soil is ready for the seed after one more harrowing. I assisted in cutting several fields of wheat the last harvest, sown after corn. One of them, on no better soil, prepared in the manner above described, was one fourth heavier than either of the others—V. J. Strong, *Burlington, Calhoun Co. Mich., August*, 1854.

Charcoal for Fattening Turkeys.—A correspondent of the *Germantown Telegraph*, who had frequently seen charcoal recommended for fattening animals, but who was skeptical as to its value, satisfied himself with the following experiment:

Four turkeys were confined in a pen and fed on meal, boiled potatoes and oats. Four others, of the same brood, were also, at the same time, confined in another pen, and fed daily on the same articles, but with one pint of very finely pulverized charcoal mixed with their mixed meal and potatoes. They had also a plentiful supply of broken charcoal in their pen. The eight were killed on the same day, and there was a difference of one and a half pounds each in favor of the fowls which had been supplied with the charcoal, they being much the fattest, and the meat greatly superior in point of tenderness and flavor.

The Drouth and the Prospect.—The drouth still continues, with no appearance of change. The mourning is universal. Farmers have no heart in labor, but hope for the best. Turnip and grass seed sown weeks ago have made no appearance of sprouting. Potatoes and corn are a failure, and very many herds of cattle will soon suffer for the want of grass.—Hay is now used in many places as freely as tho' it were winter. The money market, drouth and sickness combined, make times *hard*, and they will continue *hard* for some time to come. Let us prepare for them.—*Ohio Farmer, August 26th.*

Threshing Wheat.—For the comfort of those who feed Threshing Machines where there is much dust in the wheat, I will say, it is the experience of my feeder (who has suffered much from the dust in his throat) that one swallow of oil, (which should be the best lamp oil,) when he stops at night, will relieve me from all the unpleasant effects of the dust. This is his remedy after ten years experience, and as it may give relief to many a fatigued and suffering poor fellow, I communicate it to the Planter.—*Southern Planter.*

Clover.—When clover was first introduced into Germany to fill up the year of naked fallow, in the triennial course of cropping, its effects appeared so extraordinary, that it was pronounced to be *the limit of the art of culture*. It gave fodder for cattle during the formerly naked year, it gave a better crop in the following year, and it was supposed to choke the weeds which infested the fields of grain.—*Von Thaer.*

The first sheep introduced into any part of the present territory of the United States were brought from England to Jamestown, in Virginia, by the "London Company," in 1609.

INDIAN CORN FOR SOILING.

An intelligent friend, who has recently commenced farming on the Hudson River, acting upon our suggestion last spring, put in seven acres of corn in drills and broadcast for soiling. The seed was put in early, and the ground having had a coating of guano, in addition to being in good condition, the corn took a vigorous start before the beginning of the drouth, which is now afflicting that region, and thus shaded the surface as well as to defy its effects. When his pastures dried up, he commenced feeding the corn-stalks. Of these a man could cut a day's supply for a dozen animals, in a short space of time, and on a very small patch. The consequence is, that while his neighbors have been coming to him to know how they shall dispose of their stock in the absence of any feed for them, his dairy-maids have been making for additional cracks and kirkins in which they may bestow their unusual surplus of *fall* butter. This is not a bad result for July and August. Henceforth the early drilled corn for soiling is a settled feature in his system of cultivation.

How many similar facts must we record, before we shall induce our readers to guard themselves against drouth, to which all are liable? If it comes, you are safe, and if it does not, your corn is worth twice what it cost for winter feed, or fodder for cattle, or manure, turned into the furrows on the field where grown. —*American Agriculturist.*

Destructive Rushes.—The presence of rushes indicates coldness and wetness of soil. To get rid of the superfluous water by thorough drainage, should therefore be the first object. When this is done, the rushes will gradually die out; but their death may be hastened by turning over the surface with a plow, and seeding with grass on the furrow.—*Cult.*

Inquiries and Answers.

Sowing Clover with Oats, &c.—I have frequently heard it asserted by experienced farmers that sowing Grass seed with Oats was the next thing to throwing it away. In the year 1850 I resolved to try it for myself, which I did, with the best of success, fully equal to that sown on wheat in the spring, by throwing it upon light snows the last of March or first of April. I again sowed with Oats in the spring of 1853, and succeeded most admirably, the Clover being nearly to my knees at the time of harvesting the Oats, and completely covering the ground, the Oats being also quite large, yielding some 60 bushels per acre. I would like to ask Mr. N. M. Carpenter, who in your last No. appears to favor sowing Grass seed in the fall, whether he sowed with winter Wheat, Rye, or any other crop? The reading of his article brought fresh to my mind, the recollection of a crop of Clover produced by my brother several years since, which was of the large variety, and was, I think, the best piece of Clover I have ever seen. He sowed on fallow or stubble ground (I am not certain which) in August, with winter Rye, mixing the Clover seed with the Rye, and sowing from the same bag. At the time of harvesting the Rye, it was truly of mammoth growth, rendering the harvesting of the Rye difficult and quite laborious. The main hazard to run in fall sowing, would doubtless be that of winter killing, or heaving out in the spring by the frost, which would be increased or diminished, according to the different kinds of soil.—*Manchester Centre, N. Y., Aug. 28, 1854.*

Disease in the Feet of Sheep.—A disease has recently appeared among my sheep somewhat resembling the "foot rot," but I think an entirely different disease from that. It is simply a soreness between the hoofs, not unlike the fowls in cattle. It produces lameness, the same as the foot rot, and affects the hind feet as well as the fore feet, which I am told is not the case with the foot rot. More of the sucking lambs have taken the disease than the old sheep. I wish to know, through the Rural, what this disease is called? Will it continue in a flock from year to year? Is it contagious? At what time of the year is it usually the worst? I use a remedy found in the Wool Grower—blue stone, verdigris and gunpowder. It is an infallible cure. —W. S. Adams, *Kent, Coshocton Co., O.*

Gas Tar—Draining Tile.—I notice several articles lately on the use of Gas Tar for stable floors, garden walks, &c. Can you or any of your subscribers inform me how it is applied? Where and of whom the Tar can be obtained, the price per barrel, and how much surface a barrel will cover?

Do you know if there is a Draining Tile manufactory anywhere on the borders of Lake Ontario? I want to use quite a quantity of them, but the breakage and freight of them from Albany, make them cost too much to be used in St. Lawrence Co.—H. B., *Waddington, N. Y.*

Tiles can be had at Rochester. See advertisement in this number of the Rural.

Sowing Clover in the Fall.—In your last Rural I noticed the answer of Mr. N. M. Carpenter, to some inquiries in regard to the sowing of Grass seeds in the fall. I wish to inquire whether his experiments included *Clover seed*; and if sowing Clover seed on wheat ground in the fall would answer, or whether it would winter kill?—A Subscriber, *Eldridge, N. Y.*

To Poultry Dealers.—A friend of mine (and of course a subscriber to the Rural) is desirous of getting some information about the *Poultry business*. Can you, or any of your numerous family of readers inform him, through the Rural, where there are any large establishments in this vicinity, that he could visit and obtain the desired information?—J. H. Stanley, *Le Roy.*

Orchard and Garden.

POMOLOGICAL GOSSIP.

NO. III—SELECT LIST OF FRUITS CONTINUED.

Peaches.—A great majority of farmers think seedling peach trees better than none; (?) the consequence is that we find but very few good peaches in the country. This is very poor economy. Good, early peaches are just as easily cultivated as seedlings, (from my own experience and observation, I think budded trees are full as hardy and productive as seedlings) and will always command a good price in market, whilst late ones will hardly sell at any price.

The following varieties will be found the most profitable for general cultivation, viz:—*Crawford's Early, Crawford's Late, Yellow Alberge, Jacque's Rareripe, Old Mixon Freestone, Morris White, Bergen's Yellow,* and *Red Cheek Melocoton.*

Pears.—This may be said to be *the* fruit in this country at the present time. It is receiving more attention than any other—I had almost said all other kinds. If a man plants but two trees, one at least must be a pear tree, and the chances are that *both* will be. If this *furor* does not lead to disappointment as a result, I for one shall be thankful. The chances are that many planters will be satisfied with planting merely, leaving the trees to take care of themselves afterwards; and such will, as they deserve to, be disappointed. The pear, when worked on the quince, needs good culture to succeed, particularly whilst the trees are young.

I would not advise the planting of dwarf trees to much extent by farmers generally, for that reason. They are impatient of neglect, and can be made profitable only by the most careful and systematic culture. They bear young, generally in from two to three years after they are set, which is their greatest advantage, except where land is scarce. (I speak now of their general cultivation—to the *amateur* of course, they are indispensable.) Plant a few dwarf trees, so that you may have a foretaste of the "good time coming." But don't be sparing with your standard trees, (that is, if you can give them even a chance for life.) They will always be profitable for market. There is no danger of a surplus of good pears. The demand will always keep pace with the supply.

The best varieties on quince are *Bartlett, White Doyenne, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Duchess of Angouleme,* and *Vicar of Winkfield.* The most profitable varieties for standard trees are, *Madeline, Dearborn's Seedling, Bartlett, White Doyenne,* (where it does not crack,) *Seckel, Paradise of Autumn,* and *Winter Nelis.*

Apples.—This fruit is too well known and too generally cultivated to require any especial notice here, only, I should advise every farmer who has not an orchard of grafted fruit growing, to make it his *first business this fall* to set out one, and, if he has one of natural fruit growing, to have it grafted next spring.

Much has been said *pro* and *con* about the value of root-grafted trees. Without attempting to decide the question, as to which is best in the end, I would only say, that as far as my observation extends, root-grafted trees do not come into bearing nearly as soon as seedling trees grafted at standard height when four or five years old.

Red Siberian Crab Apple.—Plant one or two of them in your door-yards. They make one of the most beautiful ornaments, and are very fine for preserving. R. B. W.

EARLY GRAPES.—Our friend R. B. WARREN, of Ahlama, N. Y., writes under date of Aug. 28th:—"I shall have some very fine grapes this season, and some are already ripe. By the by, mine on the east side of the barn are ripening first, although they have the sun only a short time in the morning." [It is an Isabella vine, and is trained very neatly and systematically upon the south side of a barn, but extends around upon the east side, where it is shaded by a large almond tree.—R.] "Can it be possible that they ripen better in the shade, when the roots of the vine are fully exposed to the sun? I shall have a fair chance to test it on my vine."

TIME OF BUDDING.—An Illinois correspondent, Mr. S. W. ARNOLD, says:—"Here buds set in July generally succeed better than those put in later. I have put in about five hundred this summer, on my own premises—cherries, plums, apricots, peaches and apples—and have not lost ten buds. They are mostly grown in as solid as the natural wood." We think Mr. A. can be more certain about the best time of budding next June, as the second season has much to do with the matter.

THE CURCULIO.—The curculio has appeared a second time in some localities; brought out, very probably, by the dry hot weather. They can do no harm, and if they would all hatch, the drouth would have one good effect at least.

FUCHSIAS.—THE SERRATIFOLIA.

WE continue our illustrations of the Fuchsias by a fine engraving of the *Serratifolia.* This is a species or a sub-species, quite distinct in appearance—lately introduced from Peru. It is an autumn flower, and in high beauty through October and November, and even into December. The habit of the plant is low, stout, and bushy. The leaves are very dark, opposite in fours (verticillate) on the branches, and the flowers are produced from their axils, one on each leaf, with a graceful drooping habit. Calyx, bright rose; points of sepals, green; corolla, scarlet; stamines prominent, being beautiful white anthers; making in all a fine assemblage of colors and contrasts. Plants of one season's growth are generally most satisfactory. The above engraving represents this flower the natural size.

TIME OF BUDDING.—AGAIN.

EDS. RURAL NEW-YORKER:—In one of your recent numbers, I see a communication from E. HERSEY to the *N. E. Farmer,* on the time for budding. He gives a very limited period as the proper one, and says a skillful budder will make 75 per cent. of his buds live. Now, that will not do, "out west."

In this vicinity, we commence working apples as soon as the wood is ripe enough, and continue to set buds as long as the bark peels well, which is usually till the last of September. A good budder will set 1,000 buds per day, and with free stocks and ripe wood, we make about 95 per cent. live. We cut the bud thin, and never remove the wood. For tieing, we prefer the inner bark of the bass-wood, *(Tilia Americana)* prepared by soaking the bark in water for several days, when the inner layers separate in thin sheets, which are readily split into the proper width. This has been appropriately called "*nurseryman's ribbon.*" If our stock of *bass* fails, Russia matting, or woolen thrums, and sometimes corn husks, are used. The bandages are removed as soon as the growth of the tree causes them to *cut;* and they are all taken off in the fall, any way, as they greatly injure the buds if allowed to remain through the winter.

A thin-bladed pocket knife, that will hold a keen edge, is the best for a budding-knife.—The flat ivory end is superfluous, as we open the edges of the cut with the knife-point, thereby saving much time. R. W. R.

The Grove Nursery, Ill., August 22, 1854.

CUCUMBERS.—I observed in the last number of the RURAL, a large cucumber story, and think I can tell a larger one. I have one hill, on which there are seven cucumbers, the aggregate length of which is over 12½ feet, the longest one measuring 2½ feet.—J. H. STANLEY, *Le Roy, August 29, 1854.*

HICKORIES.—Can a hickory be successfully transplanted? People have often enough tried it, and generally said no. Being a few days ago in the garden of Agustus Adams, Esq., of Elgin, we saw a large number of hickories from three to seven feet high, which had been transplanted successfully from the woods, or rather the openings, and were growing vigorously on their second summer. Mr. Adams stated that he had lost no more of them than any other tree. His plan is to dig down and down till he gets tired of it, and then cut off the tap root. He never stops till he gets four feet until from that to six, and yet he states that he never got so low as to find the tap root as small as the tree at the surface of the ground.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Domestic Economy.

RECIPE FOR ELDERBERRY WINE.—Pick the berries clean from the stem, put 4 quarts of water to three quarts of berries, boil them slowly for two hours, then strain the liquor, and measure it again, adding three pounds and a half of sugar to a gallon of liquor. Also one-fourth pound of green ginger, 3 oz. allspice, 3 oz. cinnamon. Add water while the whole is boiling, that you may have the same quantity of liquor when done as at the beginning.—Let it boil half an hour; then strain it off into the barrel, put a slice of toasted bread with a small tea-cup of yeast spread on, and let it float upon the wine until it is fermented ready for sealing up. Let the barrel remain uncorked until it has done fermenting. Some prefer it without the spices.

RIPE TOMATO PICKLES.—Select handsome sized tomatoes, wash them and prick them with a fork, lay them in dry salt 24 hours, then soak them in equal quantities of vinegar and water 24 hours; take them out and lay them down in a crock with sliced onions, first a layer of tomatoes, then onions, with cinnamon, cloves and brown sugar, and then cover the whole with good cider vinegar.

TO KILL BED BUGS.—Take say one teaspoonful of quicksilver, and the white of one egg, and beat together thoroughly. Then take the feather end of a quill, and apply to the secret hidings of the chaps, and they will surely come up missing.—E. PIERSON, *Leroy, N. Y.*

TO PRESERVE GRAPES.—Take a box of sufficient capacity to contain twelve pounds of grapes, and cover the bottom with a thick sheet of glazed wadding. On this deposit a stratum of grapes, but not so close that the bunches will touch each other, and continue the alternation of wadding and grapes until the box is full. The cooler they are kept without actually freezing, the better.

TOMATO CATSUP.—Tomatoes, a bushel, should be boiled till they are soft. Squeese them through a wire sive, and add half a gallon of vinegar, a pint and a half of salt, two ounces of cloves, a quarter of a pound of allspice, three table-spoonsful of black pepper, (all ground finely.) Mix and boil several hours, till reduced about one half. When sufficiently cool, bottle without straining.

CLOTTED CREAM.—Take a quantity of milk, one day drawn, but perfectly free from sourness, with the cream on: scald it over a gentle heat, till a ring appears in the cream of the size of the pan; remove it, and take off the cream, which is then fit for use.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending August 22, 1854.

Wm. D. Andrews, New York, improved centrifugal pump.

Nathaniel A. Boynton, New York, improvement in hot air furnaces.

Richard C. Bristol, China, Michigan, improvement in rotary engines.

Benjamin Brindenalph, Cleanspring, Md., for improvement in hominy mills.

Absalom B. Earle, Franklin, N. Y., for improvement in straw cutters.

Wm. M. Ellis, Washington, D. C., improved arrangement of the steam engine.

Wm. Z. Hatcher, Philadelphia, improved stop and waste cocks.

Levi Haywood, Joseph L. Ross, and James K. Otis, Boston, improvement in portable bureaus.

J. Burrows Hyde, New York, improvement in apparatus for creating telegraph wires.

Bernard Hughes, Rochester, improvement in actuating engines by bi-sulphate of carbon.

George Jackson, Cohoes, improvement in knitting machines.

Abel F. Lewis, Shopiere, Wis., improvement in floating drugs, or anchors.

Robert Marquis, Xenia, Ohio, apparatus for balancing and hoisting sashes.

Elbridge Marshall, Blinton, N. J., improvement in manure spreaders.

Henry Mellish, Walpole, N. H., improvement in grain mills.

Johns A. Prase, New York, improved diaphragm pump.

Wm. D. Porter, New York, improvements in wood gas generators.

Henry Richardson, Shrldon Morris, jr., and Bennet C. Perry, Litchfield, Ct., improvement in folding umbrellas.

Artemus Rogers, Painsville, Ohio, improved instrument for manufacturing door-knobs.

Charles M. Alburger, Philadelphia, improved pavement washer, hose hydrant, and hitching post.

Thos. Crossly, Boston, improvement in manufacturing two-ply carpets.

Joseph Hall, Shumeatchs, improved Daguerreotype plate holder.

Joseph C. Jenkins, Bealsville, Ohio, improvement in tuning forks.

Abner White Jones, New York, improved means of preventing the explosion of boilers.

Dustin F. Mellin, Wentworth, N. H., machine for sawing clapboards, &c.

Wm. O. Rust, Great Falls, N. H., improved saw set.

Hugh Sangster, Buffalo, improvement in securing glasses in lanterns.

Edmund Shaw, East Abington Mass., improvement in sewing machines.

Haley on Skinner and Wm. Greenhaigh, West Farms, N. Y., improved carpenters' gauge.

Robert Spencer, Southport, Conn., improvement in harness saddle-trees.

Alfred A. Stara, New York, catamenial suppurters.

David Swartz, and Sam'l Swartz, Tomsbrook, Va., improvement in fastening plows.

Robt. Spencer, New York, improvement in harness saddles.

Paul Stillman, New York, improvement in counting machines.

Francis C. Treadwell, New York, improvement in ovens.

Abner Whitely, Springfield, Ohio, improvement in truck cleaners, to grass harvesters.

Philander Wilbar, Milan, Ohio, improvement in cheese presses.

Melvin Shaw, East Abington, Mass., assignor to Melvin Shaw and Daniel Gage Wheeler, of East Abington aforesaid, improvement in clamps for sewing machines.

Solomon S. Hay, South Boston, assignor to S. S. Gray and S. A. Woods, of South Boston aforesaid, for improved machine for planing lumber "out of wind."

Daniel Treadwell, Cambridge, assignor to Herbert H. and Frederick H. Simpson, of Boston, improvement in operating furnaces.

Thomas W. Harvey, deceased, late of New York, administrator and assignor to the Harvey Steel and Iron Company, for improvement in furnace for manufacturing wrought iron directly from the ore.

James A. Brazier, Canton, Mass., assignor to Alfred B. Ely, of Boston, improvement in cog gearing.

M. H. Merriam, Chelsea, Mass., and William W. Nichols, Boston, assignors to W. W. Nichols & Co., of Boston aforesaid, for improved tool rest for turning lathes.

Benjamin F. Graves, of Boston, assignor to C. Kimwilton, of Boston aforesaid, for improved tool for boring recesses for castors, &c.

Sidney S. Turner, Westborough, Mass., assignor to Elmer Townsend, of Boston, Mass., for improvement in sewing machines.

Jacob Sminoff, Philadelphia, for improvement in machines for rolling shoulders on axles.

Wm. Van Arden, Poughkeepsie, improvement in machines for rolling shoulders on axles.

Robert Rose, Philadelphia, improved steam valves.

RE-ISSUE.

A. C. Harig and D. C. Stoy, Louisville, Ky., improvement in bank locks. Original patent dated July 25, 1851.

WASHER HINGES.—It has long been a desirable object to produce a complete hinge by one molding and one casting. This has been accomplished by Nelson Gates, of Cincinnati, who has applied for and obtained a patent.—The invention consists chiefly in the employment of a washer, of concave-convex or other suitable form, in every joint of the knuckle, to enable the washer to form a pivot, or to receive a portion of the knuckle which would form a pivot. A suitable number of these washers are placed in the mold of the hinge at proper distances apart, and when the metal is poured out they form a separation of the two parts of the hinge, and without any pin (as in the common hinge), they serve as a pivot.—*Scientific American.*

SUGAR FROM PUMPKINS.—A patent has been granted by the French Government for making sugar from pumpkins; it is said the quantity produced will be at least as great as could be obtained from an equal weight of beet-root.—The invention comes at a time when it has been found that beet-root can be more profitably employed in making brandy than sugar.

ENGINE FORCE PUMP.

THE above cut represents an "Engine Well Pump," manufactured by COVINO & Co., Seneca Falls, N. Y. It combines the principles of atmospheric pressure or suction with the Force Pump, and having an Air Chamber connected with it, is calculated to throw a constant stream. It is adapted not only to the ordinary uses of a Well Pump, but also to the washing of windows, buildings, and vehicles, and the extinguishing of fires. Having an Air Chamber it combines all the principles of a Double Acting Fire Engine! With three feet of hose and discharge pipe, water can easily be thrown over a two story building, and with sufficient hose can be carried over the entire premises. This we deem one of the most practical and useful improvements of the day, since every house in town or country may have not only the conveniences of a good Well Pump, but at the same time be always supplied with a first rate Fire Engine. The working piston of this Pump is some three feet below the platform of the well, where is a small let-off which entirely prevents its freezing, if the well is covered tight. It is furnished at $18 including three feet of hose and discharge pipe. Extra hose 25 cents per foot.

Directions.—When used as a Common Pump the hole in the top of the Air Chamber should be left open; when used with the Hose it should be perfectly tight. Orders should be addressed to the manufacturers as above.

SUBSTITUTE FOR GUTTA PERCHA AND INDIA RUBBER.—A. P. Sorel, of Paris, has taken out a patent for a new compo-sition, asserted to be a substitute for the above named substances. It consists of two parts (by weight) of colophony, twelve of pitch or bitumen, eight of resin oil, six of the hydrate of lime, twelve of gutta percha, ten of pipe clay, and three of water.—These ingredients are all to be melted together in an iron vessel, and when well incorporated by heat and stirring, the compound is to be used as a whole for gutta percha or India rubber, which substances are much higher in price than the new compound. The question arises, "is the new compound as good as the substitute?" We have given the quantities, so that any person may try the experiment.—*Scientific American.*

DANIEL HALLIDAY, of Ellington, Ct., has invented and put in successful operation a self-adjusting windmill, which furls its own sails at the proper time, stops when the wind is too high and starts steadily round again when it returns to its approximate degree of force. It has been in operation six months without requiring a hand to regulate the sails, has run fifteen consecutive days and nights without stopping; has drawn water from a well twenty-eight feet deep, and one hundred feet distant, and forced it into a reservoir in the upper part of a barn in sufficient quantities for farm and garden irrigation, and cost but $50.—*Springfield Republican.*

MANUFACTURES IN BOSTON.—A Boston paper says that the entire furniture business in that city will amount in value to nearly $8,000,000. There are some eight or ten establishments there, dealing in furniture and chairs.

Educational.

THE STUDENT'S GREETING.

FROM HILLSBOOK GLEN.

Friendly "Student," glad are we
Thy loved form once more to see;
Warmly we will bid thee come,
Welcome! welcome! to our home!

Longing hearts o'er wait to greet thee;
Eager hands oft haste to meet thee;
Thine approach is hailed by all,
Thee, with earnest voice, we call.

Thine's the page of love and truth,
Thine's the sphere to teach the youth;
Noble work! and well fulfilled,
Pure the thoughts by thee instilled.

Wisdom on each leaflet lies
Knowledge pure, which never dies!
Countless pearls thou dost unfold,
Heavenly gems, more worth than gold.

May God bless thy progress here,
Grant thee still a bright career;
Hallowed truths by thee be given,
Which shall lead young hearts to heaven.

The Student.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

DIFFICULTIES IN SCHOOLS.

It is no new thing under the sun. There is frequent insubordination in school. The "master" meets with difficulty in ruling in his little empire. In the administration of his gubernatorial fiats, there are often great impediments. The teacher, as a governor, should possess qualifications peculiarly adapted to the unavoidable necessities he is called to meet. No doubt, many undertake the management of children, and youth, who are in no wise qualified to "rule," and find, to their regret, the sad mistake they have made. A governor cannot manage his affairs profitably and successfully, unless he has a knowledge of the disposition and wants of his subjects. Nor can he always succeed with this acquirement. He may know what is necessary to be done, and yet have very little skill to do it. He may know there should be peace, order and prosperity in all his borders, still be ignorant of the proper means to bring about those desirable ends. Perhaps this may be considered one of the primary causes of difficulty in school. Not *the first*, but one of the first. The talent of *ruling well* is as much a "natural gift," as that of doing anything else; and, like every other "natural ability," this may be greatly improved. No matter what may have been the advantages or literary attainments of the teacher, unless he has a consciousness of his aptness to *govern well*, he should engage in the management of youth with great diffidence. Do not imagine, because you may have acquired a reputation for proficiency in literature, you are every way qualified to manage a school. Teachers have a very inadequate estimate of the importance of their calling, who deem this sufficient. Truly, a teacher cannot teach others what he does not know himself, nor can he teach those whom he cannot govern. The picture has two sides. Teachers frequently make their own difficulty. They sometimes mistake their calling, and undertake to *teach*, when it is very evident that:

Whatever station they *might* fill,
In teaching they have little skill.

And their want of success does not so much arise from their want of literary acquirements, as their want of *power to rule*. Do not, then, charge *all* difficulty in schools to the "incorrigible pupils," or the extreme waywardness and fastidiousness of parents. Most children have a tender place in their hearts. True, in many cases, it may lay "far up a good many flights of winding stairs." It may have been calloused by the icy touch of this world's friendship, and it may require much patience to reach it, yet it is there. Hence the great importance that the teacher should understand the multiform exhibitions of human character—that he should be enabled to trace the connection between the eye and mind. But I do not design to dwell upon the qualities of a good teacher, however desirable this may be. I will assert what I have before stated. The primary cause, or at least, one of the primary causes of difficulty in schools, is a want of adaptedness, on the part of the teacher, to his business. Very many "quacks" enter the school-room, and attempt to deal out their *nostrums* to the young mind.

From such apostles, O ye ecclesiastical heads,
Preserve our schools.

J. W. Barker.

Brockport, N. Y., 1854.

To the Student.— Confidence in our own faculties and powers, in our own ability to *do something*, is a quality of which many of us are deficient. We think we are weak, unable to do but little, (we are truly) and thus rest upon the endeavors and attempts of others. Believe in the old adage, "Where there's a will there's a way." Great achievements are attained by comparatively small efforts. Did we but realize the regret which will fasten upon us in after years, doubly keen would be our anxiety to accomplish something. We should not despond because the clouds look dark, but press onward to the accomplishment of great mental achievements. P.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

SUGGESTIONS UPON READING—TO THE YOUNG.

To be able to read *well* is a valuable acquisition; and one of which the young in modern days are particularly neglectful.—While other branches of education are pursued with vigor and thoroughly investigated, that of reading has been but little regarded; and that more especially as the pupil progresses in the higher branches of study. If he but call the words correctly, mind the pauses, and give the due inflections of voice, it is usually considered sufficient. The thought does not seem to present itself, as to *what the object of reading is*. I would here ask, whether the mere coming of words ought to be termed reading? The child reads through from beginning to end, his whole series of School Readers; commits them perhaps, to memory; and yet when done knows but little more than as if he had never perused them. He has learned it because it was required of him as a task. He has not been interested, his imagination has not been excited; he has not comprehended its meaning or ultimate design.—The object to be obtained in reading is, to make the *thoughts*—the *knowledge* of others our *own*. To do this, our mind—our whole attention must for the time be directed *to* it. We must enter into the feelings, aspirations, and imaginations of the writer; and learn at a glance the meaning he would convey. We must weigh the thoughts, discover what it is which excites our admiration or emotion; and judge of its fitness and accuracy. Not only this, but we should make a proper use of the thoughts of our own minds, naturally produced by coming in contact with those of another.—The knowledge thus obtained may be of incalculable value. This knowledge does not so much depend upon the *quantity* we read, as *how* we read it.

Too little attention also, has been paid as to *what* young people read. Their parents and guardians have permitted them to read promiscuously whatever fell in their way, seemingly contented if they but read at all. In this way their minds have often been misdirected; or, to say the least, have become so confused and unmethodical in their arrangement that nothing can be drawn from them. They contain a smattering of everything, with no knowledge of anything. The habits induced by this superficial course of reading are highly pernicious. The mind unaccustomed to be fixed upon any particular object, loses the control of its powers; and weakens its natural energy. It should be, I think, with those who have charge of the young, an indispensable requisite, to select their reading for them, and direct their tastes for them. Much of the character of young people, depend upon their choice and manner of reading. Good books are the friends which give a charm to solitude, an impulse to the expanding intellect of youth, direction to the mental powers, strength, beauty, wisdom, and refinement to the mind.

Royalton, N. Y. B. A. McN.

Stray Leaf from a Teacher's Journal.—Where am I? Ah! I may well ask that question: but my heart only replies, "Far from home, and in a land of strangers." And must I toil in this desert place *five long* months?—Oh for guidance from on high! Help me, Heavenly Father, to bear all and patiently endure to the end.

It was with a sad heart I bade my home and dear ones farewell, but little did I know where my summer was to be spent! "The whole heart is sick and the whole head is faint."—Home and all its endearments rushes to my mind, and "tears unbidden start!"

But a voice within bids me "Never, never be dismayed;" and I will arouse myself, and perhaps in this obscure and remote place I may scatter seed that shall bear fruit to the honor of Him who careth for and watcheth over us all.

"Sure He who knows my every sorrow,
Knows and will reward my hope."

—*N. Y. Teacher.*

Common Schools.—In an oration at Williams College, Mass., Hon. Edward Everett once said:

"I would rather occupy the bleakest nook of the mountain that towers above us, with the wild wolf and the rattlesnake for my nearest neighbors, with a village school, well kept at the bottom of the hill, than dwell in a paradise of fertility, if I must bring up my children in a lazy, pampered, self-sufficient ignorance."

Breaking the Rules of School.—Three brothers are confined in the Ohio Penitentiary, two for seven years and one for three. They, with others, had formed a secret society for the purpose of carrying on a regular business in house-breaking, the plan of which was found in their pockets when they were arrested.

Now it is well for every boy to know what the *apprenticeship* of such a business was, and let him mark it seriously. *They began law-breaking by violating and defying the just rules of school.*

Knowledge may slumber in the memory, but it never dies; it is like the dormouse in its home in the ivied tower, that sleeps while winter lasts, but wakes with the warm breath of spring.

Useful Olio.

FACTS IN HUMAN LIFE.

The number of languages spoken in the world amounts to 3,064; 587 in Europe, 896 in Asia, 276 in Africa, and 1,264 in America. The inhabitants of the globe profess more than 1,000 different religions. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life is about 28 years. One quarter die previous to the age of 7 years; one-half before reaching 17; and those who pass this age enjoy a felicity refused to one-half the human species. To every 1,000 persons, only one reaches 100 years of life; to every one hundred, only six reach the age of 65; and not more than one in five hundred lives to see 80 years of age. There are on earth 1,000,000,000 inhabitants; and of these 33,333,333 die every year, 91,334 every day, 3,780 every hour, and sixty every minute, or one every second. These losses are almost balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single, and above all those who observe a sober and industrious conduct. Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life in their favor previous to being 50 years of age than men have, but fewer afterwards. The number of marriages is in proportion of 75 to every 1,000 individuals. Marriages are more frequent after the equinoxes; that is, during the months of June and December. Those born in the spring are more robust than others. Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. The number of men capable of bearing arms is calculated at one-fourth of the population.

THE SHELLS.

A father returned from the sea-side, and brought home for his son some pretty shells, which he had gathered on the beach. The boy's delight was inexpressible, when he received the beautiful and many-colored productions of the sea; he arranged them with care and attention in a neat little box, and exhibited them to his playmates; so that there was much talk among the children of the village about the beautiful shells and the treasure box of the boy. He counted them every morning, discovered daily some new beauty, and gave to each shell a name. For the love and delight of childish simplicity are ingenious, and rich in pleasant words.

After some months his father thought, I will prepare for him a greater pleasure and delight. And he said to him: "We will go to the sea-side; there you will admire the number of beautiful shells, and may collect as many as you desire for yourself."

When they went to the beach at the ebb of the tide, the boy was surprised at the abundance of shells, of divers colors, which lay scattered about; and went up and down collecting them. But each appeared to him more beautiful than the last; and he continued picking up new ones, and exchanging those which he had for those which he found. Thus he went on, choosing, changing, and doubting, and afterwards became confused. Tired, at length, with stooping, examining, and comparing, he threw away all the shells he had collected; and when he returned home, empty-handed and out of humor, he gave away those which had before afforded him so much pleasure.

Then his father was very sorry, and said:—"I have not acted wisely; but my foolishness has taken from my child his simplicity, and from both of us our joy."—*Krummacher's Parables.*

NEW CURE FOR STAMMERING.

The last number of the Scientific American contains quite a long article on Bates' apparatus for the relief of stammerers. This apparatus consists of "a belt intended to be worn around the neck after the manner of a stock, with a view to pressure on the glottis as the seat of the difficulty with respect to guttural sounds." By means of a screw and a pad, the glottis is acted on so as to allow a free passage for the air. A thin tube of gold or silver, attached to the root of the mouth by a gum-elastic spring, is also worn—one end opening against the teeth and the other extending backwards. The use of this tube is to "carry off the breath, which would be converted in its absence into a spasmodic lingual sound."—There is yet another instrument—"a small metallic disk, convex on both sides and hollow. In the centre of one side is an aperture, designed for the ingress of the expired breath to its cavity, while in its periphery there is another aperture for the egress of the breath from its cavity into a little straight tube, which conveys it from the cavity of the mouth. This instrument has reference to the labial sounds."

Professor Dunglison and other medical gentlemen are said to have pronounced very favorable opinions on the merits of this invention.

Violence ever defeats its own ends. Where you cannot drive, you can always persuade.—Few people will submit to coercion. A gentle word, a kind look, a good-natured smile, can work wonders and accomplish miracles. There is a secret pride in every human heart that revolts at tyranny. You may order and drive an individual, but you cannot make him respect you. In the domestic circle, especially, kind words and looks are most essential to connubial felicity. Children should never be spoken harshly to. If they commit a fault, they should be corrected in a mild but firm manner, and the impression it makes upon them is sure to prove salutary.

Many a true heart, that would have come back, like a dove to the ark, after its first transgression, has been frightened beyond recall by the angry look and menace—the taunt, the savage charity of an unforgiving spirit.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED CHARADE.

I.

I graced Don Pedro's revelry,
All dressed in fire and feather,
When loveliness and chivalry
Were met in feast together;
He flung the glare who moved the lid
A purse of maravedis;
And this that gallant Spaniard did
For me and for the ladies.

He vowed a vow, that noble night,
Before he went to table,
To make his only sport the fight—
His only couch the stable—
Till he had dagged, as he was bid,
Five score of Turks to Cadiz;
And this that gallant Spaniard did
For me and for the ladies.

To ride through mountains where my first
A banquet would be reckoned—
Through deserts, where to quench their thirst
Men vainly turn my second—
To leave the gates of fair Madrid,
To dare the gates of Hades,
And this that gallant Spaniard did
For me and for the ladies.

☞ Answer next week.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 37 letters.
My 2, 19, 7, 4, 5, 22, 10, 29, 34 is a silver coin.
My 32, 23, 4, 33, 16 is a dramatic composition.
My 37, 6, 20, 14, 15, 17, 9, 18 is eminent.
My 35, 12, 25, 1, 11, 36 is a city in Europe.
My 3, 27, 5, 24, 13, 8 is to rely.
My 31, 1, 28, 26 is recovering something lost.
My 21 as a numeral is 500.

My whole was the saying of an eminent American statesman. C. H.

☞ Answer next week.

Mathematical Problem.—A strong man, six feet in height, weighing 162 lbs., can bear 30 lbs. at arm's end, the weight of his arm being equivalent to 4 lbs. at arm's end. What must be the height and weight of that man who can bear the greatest possible weight at arm's end; also, what must be the height and weight of a man who can but just extend his arm horizontally?

West Somerset, N. Y. A. B. E.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 36.—*Gallinipper, Musquito King, Borlanded out of Greytown.*

Answer to Historical Enigma in No. 35.—*Diogenes the Cynic, a Philosopher of Sinope.*

Answer to Arithmetical Problem in No. 35.—7 cows, 21 sheep, 72 geese.

Precept is instruction written in the sand—the tide flows over it and the record is gone. Example is graven on the rock, and the lesson is not soon lost.

Sunday Reading.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

MY THOUGHTS.

Why is it so? Who, who on earth can tell
Why those we love so tenderly, so well,
Our dear and only ones, so soon must go—
'Tis right, but who can tell why it is so?

Complain: I would not, would not lose my breath
By praying, "Spare my child from pain and death;"
He is not mine, such precious flowers as this
Must early bloom in Heaven; where all is bliss.

Emma.

ADAM AND THE FLOWER.

BY T. J. DUNKLEY.

When Adam named the beauteous flowers,
One lily gem escaped his view;
This meekest in all Eden's bowers,
Its simple robe of turquois hue;—
This little flower with modest shame,
Said "Lord, I grieve—sad is my lot;
I only—am without a name,"
He, smiling, said—"Forget-me-Not."

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

THE CONTRAST.

Upon a low couch, surrounded by weeping friends and relatives, lies a dying man. Bitter tears of sorrow are shed for him, the impenitent one. How he clings to earth; and as one by one the objects of his affections and worship fade away, 'twould seem as though his very heart strings were being torn asunder. Life becomes more and still more precious, as its waning hours grow less; and death (truly a "King of Terrors" to him who approaches the grave "without hope and without God in the world,") is pictured, in all its fearfulness, upon the chambers of his heated brain. Anguish sits solitary upon his countenance; for his soul is overcast with the fearful forebodings of the future. Who shall conceive the agony with which his heart is wrung, at thus leaving the world, where all his desires are concentrated, and upon which he has squandered all his noblest energies? He feels not underneath him "those everlasting arms"—and the thick darkness of those last hours is not illuminated by the presence of the "Dear Redeemer." One unavailing effort to speak—one faint, low whisper—one convulsive shudder—one heart-rending groan, and the "ungodly" man is in eternity!

But turn we to the dying moments of the "righteous man," and mark the contrast. How calm and peaceful are the closing hours of his weary pilgrimage. For him tears are shed, but they are tears of mingled sorrow and joy; of sorrow, because a beloved parent and friend is about to depart forever—and of joy, because a "*a good man dieth.*"

With meek submission he calmly awaits the final summons, that is to transport him from a world of care and trouble, to that blest place where "God will wipe all tears from off all faces." With him, "it was not all of life to live," and hence death has no terrors for him. A "still small voice" speaks to him the cheering promise, "He that believeth in me shall never die—and he that liveth and believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live again." "Ministering spirits" watch by his bed-side, and when the last struggle is o'er conduct his enfranchised spirit to God who gave it. O let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his." In witnessing such a scene, we are reminded of those sweet words of the poet,

"How sweet the scene when Christians die,
When holy souls retire to rest:
How mildly beams the closing eye,
How gently heaves the expiring breast."

Ionia, Mich., Aug., 1854. S. A. E.

A Sunday Family Dinner.—A Sunday family dinner, where all its members, after being separated perhaps for a week, unite under the parental roof, appears to us one of the most delightful circles imaginable. When home loses its attraction, we may rely on it there is fault somewhere: parents have become unkind or children prodigal; and when aversion takes place, how great a source of enjoyment is cut off from the parent—how great a privilege is forfeited by the children! where can we find a welcome like home? It is at once the altar where we worship—a sanctuary where we flee. How many temptations are resisted, where the child thinks of home, or when the parent thinks of the child!—each to the other is a monitor—conscious that the other is watching his conduct and his welfare.

China.—The British Banner states on the authority of Dr. Tinman, that in China alone, there are 443 missionaries, 698 native teachers, and 20,000 church members; and on the authority of Rev. W. C. Milne, that there are 51 missionary openings on the coast of China, where are more than 70 missionaries, and 41 chapels, with an average attendance of 200 persons; and in connection with these are 28 native assistant teachers; and in three years the Chinese emigration to San Francisco has amounted to 100,000.

St. Hilary, bishop of Poitiers, is said to have been the first to compose hymns to be sung in churches. The Greek hymns, attributed to Homer, are the oldest known, addressed to the Pagan deities. The oldest sacred hymns, addressed to the true God, of which we have any knowledge, are the Psalms of David, and certain passages in the book of Job.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

LAMENTATIONS.

BY MELVA MAY.

THERE are who weep, as weeps an April sky,
Heeping a few bright tears, each with a ray
Of Heavens own sunshine in them, and the cloud,
Light-winged flies by, and leaves no shade to mark
Where passed the gloom; but lo! the sun undimmed,
Kisses the tear drops from the opening leaves,
And life starts fresh, and beauty is more fair
That it hath wept.

There are who weep in passion,
When passion bursts as tempests through the sky,
Dark thou the brow of gloom and flashing eye,
And angry words, that grate, as grate harsh sounds.
O! it is then that angels weep, if ere
An angels eye is dimmed, and fiends rejoice,
To see such tempests sweep the human breast;
And tears, Heaven's gift, which fall like gentle dew
Upon the gentle soul, blown hurled by breath
Of guilty passions fierce, drop cold and hard
Like hailstones on the shrinking ground.

And yet there are sad hearts
Who weep as though to cherish their own sadness,
And for fear the sunshine may peer through
Lock their own shadows close within their breasts.
Their tear drops fall, as falls the autumn rain
With measured pattering on the cottage roof.
Their gloom is like the gloom of storms, whose shroud
Of dripping mists, for long and weary hours
Shuts out the light of Heaven.

Unionville, Susquehannah, Co., Pa., 1854.

[Translated from the German for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE THREE MAXIMS.

A rich gardener went one day into his garden with a cheerful and happy mind. As he was walking up and down the garden, he suddenly perceived a bird caught in a net. He immediately took possession of the tiny creature, and was not a little surprised to hear it talk as follows:

"Set me at liberty, good man! What advantage would arise to you, if you should shut me up in a cage? I have no gorgeous plumage to delight your eye, nor can I sing, as other birds do, to please your ear. Thus you cannot in any way amuse yourself with me. And as to my being useful for food, you see that I am by far too small to satiate you.—But if you will release me, I will teach you three wise rules that will be useful to you all your life."

The gardener scrutinized the little bird, and said: "If you do not sing, you certainly cannot delight me. But let me hear thy wisdom, and if it will instruct me, I will release you."

Thereupon the little bird said: "Do not be grieved at things that are past. Covet not that which you cannot obtain. Believe not what is impossible."

Then said the gardener: "You have, indeed, instructed me; your words are wise; there, take your liberty," and with these words he released the bird, and was reflecting on the three maxims, when he heard a twittering like laughter from the branches above his head. He looked up and saw the bird he had just released. "Ah, do you laugh so joyfully?" he said.

"Yes, at the liberty which I so easily gained, and I laugh still more at the folly of man who ventures to affirm that he surpasses all creatures in cunning. If you had been more prudent, you would have been a fortunate man now, and there would have been none richer than you."

"How were this possible?" asked the gardener, astonished.

"If you had kept me, instead of setting me at liberty; for I carry in my body a diamond as large as a hen's egg."

When the gardener heard this, he stood as if thunderstruck. Despair seized upon him, and after he had recovered a little, he began thus, with flattering words: "You fancy yourself happy, because you are at liberty; but behold! the summer is passing away, and winter, with its howling storms, will soon be here. The brooks will be frozen, and you will not find a drop of water to quench your thirst, nor a grain upon the fields to satisfy your hunger. The biting frost of winter will kill you. But if you will come in my house, I will furnish for you a warm apartment where every comfort will be provided for you. Come down, and you will be convinced that you will fare better under my roof than under the free sky."

Thus spoke the master of the garden. But the little bird laughed still louder, and aggravated the grief of the gardener. At length it said: "Behold, you gave me liberty for the sake of the wise maxims which I taught you, and you are so silly as not to take them to heart. You thought me, indeed, worthy to be released for those maxims, and yet you have in a few moments forgotten them. 'Do not be grieved at things that are past,' and you are grieved because you set me free. 'Do not covet what you cannot obtain,' and you desire that I should go voluntarily into prison, when my whole life consists of liberty without which I could not live. 'Do not believe what is impossible,' and you believe that I possess a diamond of the size of a hen's egg, when I myself am scarcely half as big as a hen's egg. O folly, thy name is man!" A. T.

THE LIFETIME OF MAN.

WHEN the world was created, and all creatures assembled to have their lifetime appointed, the ass first advanced and asked how long he would have to live?

"Thirty years," replied Nature; "will that be agreeable to thee?"

"Alas!" answered the ass, "it is a long while. Remember what a wearisome existence will be mine; from morning until night I shall have to bear heavy burdens, dragging corn sacks to the mill, that others may eat bread, while I shall have no encouragement, nor be refreshed by anything, but blows and kicks—give but a portion of that time I pray!"

Nature was moved with compassion, and presented but eighteen years. The ass went away comforted, and the dog came forward.

"How long dost thou require to live?" asked Nature. "Thirty years were too many for the ass, but wilt thou be contented with them?"

"Is it thy will that I should?" replied the dog.

"Think how much I shall have to run about; my feet will not last for so long a time, and when I shall have lost my voice for barking, and my teeth for biting, what else shall I be fit for but to lie in the corner and growl?" Nature thought he was right, and gave twelve years.

The ape then appeared.

"Thou wilt doubtless, willingly live the thirty years," said Nature; "thou wilt not have to labor as the ass and the dog. Life will be pleasant to thee."

"Ah no!" cried he, "so it may seem to others, but it will not be! Should puddings ever ruin down, I shall excite laughter by my grimaces, and then be rewarded with a sour apple. How often sorrow lies concealed behind a jest! I shall not be able to endure for thirty years."

Nature was gracious, and bo received but ten.

At last came man, healthy and strong, and asked the measure of his days.

"Will thirty years content thee?"

"How short a time!" exclaimed man.—"When I shall have built my house and kindled a fire on my own hearth—when the trees I shall have planted are about to bloom and bear fruit—when life shall seem to me most desirable, I shall die. O Nature grant me a longer period."

"Thou shalt have the eighteen years of the ass besides."

"That is not enough," replied man.

"Take likewise the twelve years of the dog."

"It is not yet sufficient," reiterated man; "give me more."

"I give thee, then, the ten years of the ape; in vain wilt thou claim more."

Man departed unsatisfied.

Thus man lives seventy years. The first thirty are his human years, and pass swiftly by. He is then healthy and happy. He labors cheerfully, and rejoices in his existence. The eighteen of the ass come next, burden upon burden is heaped upon him, he carries the corn that is to feed others; blows and kicks are the rewards of his faithful service. The twelve years of the dog follow, and he loses his teeth, and lies down in the corner and growls. When these are gone, the ape's ten years form the conclusion. Then man, weak and silly, becomes the sport of children.—*Translated from the German.*

WIVES AND CARPETS.

IN the selection of a carpet you should always prefer one with small figures, because the two webs of which the fabrics consist are always more close interwoven than in carpeting where large figures are wrought. There is a great deal of true philosophy in this that will apply to matters widely different from the selection of carpets. A man commits a sad mistake who selects a wife that cuts too large a figure on the green carpet of life—in other words, makes much display. The attractions fade out—the web of life becomes worn and weak, and all the gay figures that seemed so charming at first, disappear like Summer flowers in Autumn. Many a man has made flimsy linsey-woolsey of himself by striving to weave too large a figure, and finds himself worn out, used up, and like an old carpet, hanging on the fence before he has lived out half his alloted days of usefulness. Many a man wears out like a carpet that is never swept, by the dust of indolence. Like that same carpet, he needs shaking or whipping—he needs activity, something to think of—something to do. Look out then for the large figures, and there are those now stowed away in the garret of the world, awaiting their final consignment to the cellar, who, had they practised this bit of carpet philosophy, would today be firm and bright as a Brussels fresh from the loom, and everybody exclaiming, "It is wonderful how well they do!"

A SHORT SERMON ON MANLINESS.—Learn from the earliest days to inure your principles against the peril of ridicule; you can no more exercise your reason if you live in the constant dread of laughter, than you can enjoy your life if you are in constant dread of death. If you think it right to differ from the times, and to make a point of morals, do it, however antiquated, however pedantic, it may appear; do it not for insolence, but seriously—as a man who wore a soul of his own in his bosom, and did not wait till it was breathed into him by the breath of fashion.

TAKE the hand of the friendless. Smile on the sad and dejected. Sympathize with those in trouble. Strive everywhere to diffuse around you sunshine and joy. If you do this, you will be sure to be beloved.

A GENTLEMAN in conversation with Mr. John Wesley, once used the expression *Vox populi, vox Dei.* He at once replied, "No, it cannot be the voice of God; for it was *vox populi* that cried out, 'Crucify him, crucify him!'"

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

THE FATHER'S RETURN.

BY E. LISTELL.

'Tis evening now, his work is done:
His hours of toil are o'er;
With weary limbs, but cheerful heart,
He seeks his cottage door.
His wife and children meet him there,
With faces beaming bright;
And he forgets his labor past,
As day forgets the night.

In humble garb, yet neat array,
The evening meal is spread;
Around the board the children sit,
Their father at the head,
And now from out the father's heart,
Ascends a prayer of love
To him, whose mercy showers down
Such blessings from above.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE TENTH.

Unsuccessful attempts to quit Rome—Imaginary visit to the Bridge of St. Angelo—Adrian's Tomb—Bronze Angel—passage from the Vatican to the Castle of St. Angelo—Roman's Statues—The Tiber—Place of St. Peter—Colonnades—Facade—Plan of Michael Angelo—Obelisk—Fountains—Queen Christine's mistake—Appearance of the Place of St. Peter on Easter Sunday—Promises of amendment.

ROME, August, 1854.

DEAR KATEY:—When I closed my last letter, I fully intended it should be my farewell to Rome, and the present communication be devoted to rehearsing the delights of Naples, but I find my thoughts still cling to the imperial city. As I take my pen and seat myself in my quiet room, the image of Rome, solemn and majestic, rises before me, and other scenes which I would fain retrace, fade and disappear at the sight. My fancies, cousin KATEY, must e'en have their way, at least when I am writing to you, so come with me again to Rome, and let us see where the truants will lead us. Ah, it is upon the Bridge of St. Angelo that we are to take our position. Not a bad choice, KATEY, for the massive bridge with the marble figures which decorate its balustrades, and the imposing tomb of Adrian, now the Castle of St. Angelo, which rises upon the other side of the Tiber, are not the least interesting among the many monuments of Rome. Both date back to the time of ADRIAN, about 120 years after Christ. The tomb, as you see, is a round tower, something in the style of that of CECILIA METELLA, but much larger and stronger. It was first converted into a fortress by the Goths, and in this character has passed through many hands. CRESCENTINE, ARNAULT DE BRESCIA, RIENZI, those friends of Roman liberty, have here successively defended themselves in the tomb of an Emperor, and it is now garrisoned by French soldiers. The name of St. Angelo was given to it on account of the bronze figure of St. MICHAEL, placed by BENOIT XIVth on the summit of the edifice. You observe the angel is represented, sword in hand, trampling the dragon under foot. Apropos of this figure, an anecdote is related of a French officer who commanded this fortress during one of the Italian wars. When summoned by the Neapolitan troops to surrender, he answered,—"Not till the bronze angel sheathes his sword!"

A covered passage, more than half a mile in length, and supported by arcades, connects the Castle of St. Angelo with the Palace of the Vatican, and by this means the "Father of the Faithful" is enabled to withdraw to a place of safety when his children become turbulent and and unruly. Could ADRIAN's great shade revisit the earth, I fancy he would be not a little surprised to find the only trace of his power to be his tomb, and that despoiled of its name, transformed into a fortress for foreign troops, and occasionally serving as an asylum to the pontiff of a religion which he despised.

But you have gazed long enough at the Castle; let us advance upon the bridge and examine that. This, as I have already told you, was also built by ADRIAN, to enable him to visit his magnificent mausoleum, and to pass to the gardens of Domitian, much frequented by him, which were upon the further side of the Tiber. Several Popes have, at different epochs, embellished and improved it.—At the entrance we find the never-failing statues of PETER and PAUL, which meet one's eyes at every turn in Rome, and along the sides are distributed eight angels, bearing the instruments of the Passion. These are the work of BERNIN, and furnish a good illustration of the style of this sculptor. Observe the affected attitudes, the *graceful grief*, almost ludicrous, were it not associated with a subject too sacred for mirth. Not very suggestive, this, of the noble calmness and dignified simplicity which characterize the antique masterpieces. Glancing over the balustrades, we see the "Yellow Tiber," an insignificant stream, it must be confessed, compared with our noble Hudson or majestic Missouri. One is almost forced to believe that it has diminished in volume since the days when the old Latin poets celebrated its beauties, for it is now but a turbid rivulet, upon which a school-boy would not fear to venture himself. SHAKSPEARE, who represented CASSIUS as having rescued CÆSAR from its angry waves, would not have considered it a very remarkable exploit, could he have seen the famous river in its present condition.

We should here enter upon the avenue leading to St. Peters, had the magnificent plan of MICHAEL ANGELO been carried out, for he proposed to extend the columns which precede it thus far. But succeeding generations have curtailed the gigantic proportions of his design, and we must pass through a street of some length before we reach the noble structure which has been named the eighth wonder of the world. Here we are, at length, at the foot of the Place of St. Peter, and let us pause awhile and study the *tout ensemble* of the view. Before us stretches an oblong space nearly 2,000 feet long by 600 broad, the ground ascending with a gentle slope to the magnificent flight of marble steps which conducts to the portico of the church. Along the sides extend two semicircular colonnades, each composed of four rows of massive pillars, which, after reaching a certain distance from the church, turn at right angles, and are continued in straight lines until they meet the vestibule at either end. Upon these colonnades are placed no less than 176 statues of saints and popes, each ten feet in height, and, filling the space between their extremities rises the facade of St. Peters, surmounted by thirteen figures still more colossal in their proportions. This facade is certainly unworthy of the position it occupies. It is too broken—too confused—there is not the simple grandeur and unity about it which the ancients wrought into the very structure of their works, and a still more serious objection is that it injures the effect of the dome by hiding the entablature on which it rests, and thus diminishing its apparent height. MICHAEL ANGELO's intention was to precede the church by an open portico, similar to that of the Pantheon, and it seems much to be regretted that his idea was not followed in this, as well as in some other particulars.

But to return to the Place. Do you observe the obelisk which rises in the centre of the oval formed by the colonnades? It is eighty feet in height, although it scarcely seems elevated in comparison with the enormous structure before which it is placed,—was originally brought from Egypt to adorn the baths of CALIGULA, and his dedication of it to AUGUSTUS and TIBERIUS is still distinctly visible. It is the only one among the many obelisks at Rome, which has never been thrown down, but still remains in all its integrity as it issued from the hands of its Egyptian fabricators.

But I see your attention is entirely absorbed by the magnificent fountains which are placed on either side the obelisk, midway between it and the encircling colonnades. You may well admire them, for they are really most beautiful. The numerous jets of water, so light and airy that in a sunny day a thousand rainbows dance upon them, from a pyramid ten feet high, and the basin into which they fall, more than fifty feet in circumference, is hollowed from a single block of oriental granite. These fountains are kept constantly playing, and there is something very touching in this juxtaposition of the most graceful ornaments which nature furnishes and the proudest works of art. The eye, when weary of gazing upon the massive colonnades, upon the lofty facade, with the colossal statues which crown it, or upon the lone obelisk which raises its mysterious finger in the center of the place, turns for repose and recreation to the beautiful sparkling curves of the fountain, and the gentle murmur of the falling water lulls the soul into a sad but pleasant revery. Queen CHRISTINE, on her first visit to St. Peter's, very innocently imagined the fountains were made to play in her honor, and, after admiring them a short time, requested they might be stopped, that so much water might not be wasted to no purpose.

One of the most impressive scenes I ever witnessed, was this same Place of St. Peter on Easter Sunday, at the moment the Pope pronounced his benediction. Just imagine it KATEY, not almost deserted, as at present, but filled to overflowing with a dense mass of humanity, troops in brilliant military costume drawn up at the lower extremity, the roofs of these stately colonnades thronged with spectators, and the Pope, borne in his chair of state, advancing upon the balcony which you see above the principal entrance to St. Peter's, and bestowing a solemn blessing upon the gathered multitude. Then, too, in the evening of that day, it seemed like a fairy scene to behold the curves of the colonnades and every arch and line in the lofty facade glittering with light, first pale and silvery like the moonbeams,—then, as the stroke of nine pealed forth upon the night-air, changing, as if by magic, to a blaze of veritable flame.

Were you here in proper person, dear KATEY, I fancy you would hardly be willing to turn back without entering the church; but as you only see through my eyes, or rather *my pen*, you are as completely in my power as ever was any poor *subject* in that of a traveling magnetiser, and I shall not hesitate to use my authority; for, between you and me, I have quite a spice of tyranny in my composition. Besides, my conscience rather reproaches me for indulging in all those rhapsodies about temples, ruins and churches. It is decidedly stepping out of "woman's sphere," and who knows what disastrous effects it may have upon you? Should your mind become so occupied with the monuments of Rome as to fail in the composition of one of your husband's favorite dishes, I could never forgive myself for having been the cause of such a domestic catastrophe. I am really ashamed when I think of my last letters—not a word about the fashions, methods of cookery, or any of the subjects peculiarly appropriated to the fair sex, but filled with descriptions of tombs and what not, for all the world as if they were written to be published, instead of being addressed to the dear cousin KATEY who was the playmate of my romping childhood, and is the confidential friend of my riper years.

To tell the truth, my Italian trip and the excitement which accompanied it produced a kind of brain fever, from which I am just beginning to recover. By dint of hearing the names of great men constantly repeated, of wandering daily and hourly through places consecrated by genius, or illustrated by fame, I at length reached the conclusion that I, too, like the unfortunate Mrs. DOMBEY, must "*make an effort.*" But the enthusiasm is passing away; I find myself somewhat fatigued with my exertions, and am quite ready to subside into the simple gossiping Cousin MINNIE of yore,—in which very proper state of mind I bid you adieu. MINNIE.

MANNERS.

GOOD MANNERS add lustre to virtue. Their object is to oblige, and pay proper attention to others. In order, therefore, to inspire children with such disposition, we should endeavor early to infuse the spirit of that precept—"Honor all men;" and teach them that kindness and civility are due to all: that a haughty, positive, contemptuous manner is not only ill-bred, but unchristian: and especially to be avoided in our behavior to servants, or those in inferior stations in life. To these they should never be suffered to behave with haughtiness, nor even to speak with a commanding tone of voice; as it will have a direct tendency to cherish pride and self-importance.

It is also necessary to guard children against vulgar habits, as loud talking or laughing.—Whispering in company does not comport with good manners, and mimickry is the favorite amusement of low minds. Speaking when it interrupts reading or conversation, and the habit of contradicting others, are improper, and should be checked.

At meals, children of suitable age should be admitted to the table with the family, when convenient. This privilege will improve their manners and tend to prevent bashfulness and awkwardness.—*J. Mott.*

Variety.--Grave and Gay.

HAVE the courage to cut the most agreeable acquaintance you have, when you are convinced he lacks principle; a friend should bear with a friend's infirmities, but not with his vices.

Have the courage to show your respect for honesty, in whatever guise it appears, and your contempt for dishonesty and duplicity by whomsoever exhibited.

Have the courage to prefer comfort and propriety, to fashion in all things.

Have the courage to acknowledge your ignorance, rather than seek for knowledge under false pretences.

Have the courage in providing an entertainment for your friends, not to exceed your means.

Have the courage to obey your Maker at the risk of being ridiculed by man.

"GENTLEMEN never swear." So said Washington, who, we believe, never allowed profane swearing while in command of the army of the revolution.

SOMEBODY says a wife should be like roast lamb—tender and nicely dressed. Somebody else wickedly adds—"and without sauce."

A CERTAIN Secretary of State being asked why he did not promote merit, aptly replied, "Because merit did not promote me."

A PERSON who undertakes to raise himself by scandalizing others, might as well sit down in a wheel-barrow and wheel himself.

CONVERSATION should be pleasant without scurrility, witty without affectation, learned without pedantry, moral without falsehood."

CORRECTION does much, but encouragement does more. Encouragement after censure, is as the sun after a shower.

MEN of the noblest disposition think themselves happiest when others share their happiness with them.

GET justly, use soberly, distribute cheerfully, and live contentedly.

MANY are great because their associates are small.

PRESERVING the health by too strict a regimen, is a wearisome malady.

THE loquacity of fools is a lecture to the wise.

PROSPERITY is no just scale; adversity is the only true balance to weigh a friend.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, SEPTEMBER 9, 1854.

Ho! For Kansas!

A party of Kansas emigrants, three hundred strong, left Boston on Monday, the 29th ult., under the auspices of the Emigrant Aid Society; and on arriving at Albany, were joined by 25 from New York. An enthusiastic welcome was given them at Albany, where a large meeting convened in the City Hall, and afterwards adjourned to the Delavan House. The emigrants were forwarded on Tuesday morning with a hearty God speed, and on reaching this city they were presented, by Wm. C. Bloss, with a Bible and package of spelling books, as an offering emblematic of the chief objects of their mission. When the cars started nine cheers were given by the citizens assembled at the station, which were responded to by the pioneers.

The Platte (Missouri) *Argus* contains an account of a public meeting held in Weston, in that State, near the borders of Kansas, on the 20th ult., at which the following insane resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, 1st.—That this Association will, whenever called upon by any of the citizens of Kansas Territory, hold themselves in readiness to go there, to assist in removing any and all emigrants who go there under the auspices of the Northern Emigration Aid Societies.

2nd.—That we recommend to the citizens of other counties, and particularly those bordering on Kansas Territory, to adopt regulations similar to those of this Association, and to indicate their readiness to co-operate in the objects of the first resolution.

That these resolutions be published in the papers at Weston.

It is scarcely necessary to say that these braggadocios will never be called upon to put their courage to the proof, for the citizens of Kansas stand ready to welcome all new comers who bring warm hearts and strong hands; and that a vast majority of the people of Missouri favor emigration to the Territories. However, should any unlawful demonstrations be made against the emigrants, they are amply competent, and certainly will protect themselves.

A Taste of Editorial Life.—The Rev. E. T. Baird, of the St. Louis Presbyterian, says.—"He expects, Providence permitting, to continue at his post till the 1st of October, and thus finish out two years of the most oppressive labor he ever underwent, and the worst requited."

In leaving the Pulpit for the Press, Mr. B. undoubtedly mistook his vocation—most certainly if he anticipated more ease and dimes. He is not the first man or clergyman, by a good many, who "could a tale unfold" that would check the confidence and longings of those who imagine they possess the peculiar requisites for the editorial profession. It is one thing to criticise a newspaper, but quite another and different matter to conduct a public journal with credit and success. The first is easy, and well enough—but he who would undertake the latter, should first forswear all such luxuries as ease, the pleasures and comforts of domestic and social life, and the anticipations of wealth and distinction, usually entertained by aspirants. According to our notion, no man is fit for an editor, however great his learning or literary attainments, who has not health, tact, energy, enthusiasm, a liking for the business, and an earnest desire to promote the welfare of mankind. With these requisites, and a firm, honest purpose, there is some prospect of tolerable success—without them, nine out of ten men would pray Providence for a release before serving a twelvemonth.

Sunshine and Showers.—Our city and the immediate vicinity have been visited with alternate shower and sunshine, until the thirsty earth has become somewhat slaked, and vegetation is green once more. Friday of last week gave us a refreshing shower, and Saturday night added copiously to what had preceded. Alternating with these rains, and succeeding them, have been intensely warm and sunny days; which, although they may have added an element to the pre-existing causes of sickness, have certainly induced nature to smile again. Some miles out of the city and especially towards the south, we are informed, the drouth has scarcely been alleviated by rain. A friend from Honeoye Falls, who came in on Monday, states that while the water was standing in pools beside the roads in our vicinity, their own were as arid as the desert of Sahara.

Freaks of Lightning.—The *Democrat* learns that a house was struck by lightning in Palmyra, on the 30th ult. No damage was done, beyond stunning its inmates for a moment, and scorching a few objects in its course. The same flash knocked down one of the horses of the Canandaigua stage, when it was about a mile from Palmyra. It was supposed the horse was dead; but after lying motionless for a moment, he picked himself up and went along as though nothing had happened.

Fall Elections.—The following is a list of the States yet to vote this fall, and the time of holding their elections:

Maine, September 11; Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana, October 10; New York, New Jersey, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin, November 7; Massachusetts, November 13th. California and Vermont hold their elections on Thursday of this week.

Sunday Labor.

The following circular, issued from the office of the Michigan Central Railroad to its agents, is worthy of imitation elsewhere, and seems to indicate that, contrary to generally-received opinion, one corporation at least has a soul:

Michigan Central Railroad Office,
Detroit, August 14, 1854.

Believing that the example set by this road has some influence on the public sentiment of the State, though more particularly on that of the country through which it passes, and also that the welfare of its employers would be greatly promoted by abstaining from Sunday labor in all the departments of the road, it is desired that you dispense with labor of all kinds at your station on that day.

To enable you to conform to this arrangement, it is decided to dispense with the through freight trains on Sunday, and no train will run on that day excepting the evening passenger trains from Detroit to Chicago, which will have to be attended to as usual.

Through freight will leave Detroit on Saturdays and remain at Marshall 24 hours; it will leave Chicago on Saturdays and lie over at Michigan City. Trains leave Marshall on Saturday afternoon for Detroit, but none on Mondays.

Yours, respectfully,
R. N. Rice, Superintendent.

Riots and Bloodshed.

Tuesday morning's telegraph reports several cases of riot, in which, to use the stereotyped phrase of political demagogues, "our adopted fellow citizens" seem to have been active participants. We give them as reported, the particulars not having been received.

Boston, Sept. 4.—A terrible riot occurred among the Irish at Spa street last evening. The police were fallen upon and assailed by the rioters, but the latter succeeded in making 50 arrests.

A riot also occurred among the Irish at Somerville, Mass., in which 200, were engaged. It was finally quieted, and without loss of life.

A native-American disturbance is also reported to have occurred at Lebanon, New Hampshire.

New York, Sept. 4.—Last evening, just as a meeting was dispersing from the Battery, a party of Americans were quietly marching up Broadway, a crowd of Irishmen fell upon them and stabbed a young man severely in the back.

The above will answer for one "day's report of crime and outrage with which earth is filled!"

Calamity at Louisville.—A terrific tornado passed over Louisville on Sunday, the 28th of August, unroofing buildings, and spreading devastation and terror on all sides. During the height of the gale, and in the midst of divine service, the Fourth Presbyterian Church was blown down, and shocking to relate, twenty-five of the congregation were killed instantly, and a large number wounded. Fully one hundred buildings were unroofed and otherwise injured. The storm passed over that part of the city lying between Fifth and Twenty-first Sts., and in addition to the lamentable loss of human life involved in the calamity, it is estimated that a hundred thousand dollars worth of property was destroyed.

Right Premises but Wrong Conclusions.—The Jones County Agricultural Society of Iowa, among other sapient resolutions, has resolved that the inability of a wife to make bread, is a sufficient ground for divorce. If the Society had resolved that inability to make bread is a good and sufficient bar against riveting the chain matrimonial in the first instance, they would not have been altogether wrong; but the man who marries, takes his wife for better or worse, and if he gets the worse it is only a consequence of his own folly. A word also might be added in behalf of the women, to wit, they are generally quite as often cheated as the men.

Sad Accident.—Two ladies were killed by the cars on the New York Central Railroad, at Canastota, nine miles east of Syracuse, on the 29th ult. They were passengers on the mail train going west, which was stopping a few minutes at the station, and got out of the cars upon the wrong side, and were crossing the other track just as the express train from the west came by at full speed. One of the unfortunate ladies was caught by the cow-catcher and thrown into the air, and the other was drawn under the wheels. Both were instantly killed. Their names are Mrs. Rachel Keller and Mrs. Sally Dickinson, mother and daughter, and both have husbands living.

Senator Douglas.—A telegraphic despatch from Chicago, dated Sept. 2d, states that Senator Douglas attempted to speak in that city the evening previous, in vindication of his course on the Nebraska and the River and Harbor bills, but was silenced by the people. A great and sudden change seems to have come over the spirit of the Illinoisans' dreams, they having elected a Senator only last year to serve until 1859, and then refused him a hearing in his own defence so soon after his election. Mr. Douglas can well repeat the exclamation of an ancient Greek, "Strike, but hear me!"

Great Fire at Milwaukee.—The most destructive fire ever experienced in Milwaukee, occurred on the 25th of Aug. The entire loss is put down at half a million of dollars. Among the property destroyed is the United States and Tremont Hotels; several Insurance offices, and the building occupied by the proprietors of the Daily Wisconsin. Altogether, several entire blocks were laid in ruins. The wind was blowing strong from the southeast, and the dryness of the season furnished every facility for an extensive conflagration.

Sheep Killed by Lightning.

A correspondent writing from Lima, Livingston county, says:

During a thunder shower which passed over part of the town on the 30th ult., a number of sheep belonging to Justus Lyon, had taken shelter under a tree to avoid the heat, and while thus huddled together, a stroke of lightning killed twenty-three of the number. Mr. Lyon had left the field in which he was plowing, and where the accident happened, only a few minutes before, and by that means, perhaps, was saved from a similar destruction. What seems but a little strange, is the fact that the tree under which the sheep were collected was entirely uninjured; two other trees, however, standing some six or eight rods distant, were shattered to pieces. But little rain fell at the time of the electrical phenomenon.

John Brown's Tract.—People frequently hear allusions to, or speak in going to "John Brown's Tract," and ask about its history. Those who have been there in June, know that it swarms with punkins, musquitoes and black flies, as well as trout and deer. A writer in Putnam gives this condensed synopsis of its history:—"More than fifty years ago, John Brown, Governor of Rhode Island, bought 200,000 acres of wild land in Herkimer and Hamilton counties, over the waters of Moose river, for the purpose of opening and carrying on the iron business.—A colony was sent on, 3,000 acres of land cleared up, veins of iron ore found and opened, and a forge built. But the mines were not so productive as was expected, the soil cold, and much money was expended without a return or a prospect of one. The overseer sent out by Governor Brown killed himself, the others became discouraged, and the place was abandoned. At present one family by the name of Arnold live there, occupying some 2,000 acres, run over with foot shrubs and wild grasses."—*Buffalo Courier.*

Important Purchase and Discovery.—We learn from the Binghamton Daily Republican, that G. L. Colegrove, of the town of Union, in that county, recently purchased in Troupsburg, Steuben county, New York, 2001 acres of land, at $10 an acre, and has since fortunately discovered on his new possessions coal and iron mines, and plaster richer than that of Cayuga. He receives from the State $3,000 bounty, as the first discoverer of coal in New York. He has been offered and refused $30,000 for his property. The mines seem to be excellent and inexhaustible, but the extent of his good fortune and that of the State remains to be ascertained. Mr. Colegrove's mines are only about 6½ miles from the N. Y. & Erie Railroad.—*Utica Gazette.*

Mammon Tremendant.—The *New York Times*, speaking of the conversion of down town churches to business purposes, says:

In 1821, a large House of worship was erected in Grand street, corner of Mercer, by the Associate Presbyterians; within a few weeks the inside has been cleared out and filled up with stalls, making of it a fine livery-stable. Several old churches on Bleecker, Duane, and other down town streets are shut up. Two buildings in Nassau street, which were formerly Baptist and Dutch Reformed Churches, are now used, one as an eating house, the other as a sarsaparilla depot. The burning of the Broome street church adds another to these ravages of time.

Narrow Escape.—In Stoddard, New Hampshire, several days since, two or three hundred acres belonging to the Stoddard Glass Company were burned over by fire. While the fire was burning, Mr. Curtis Hunt attempted to drive a team laden with goods to the amount of $700, through a road which passed by the woods.—The flames were then some ten rods distant; but a strong gust of wind drove them so rapidly that he was forced to quit the wagon and fly for his life, saving only one of his three horses. The other horses, with the wagon and goods, were destroyed. Mr. Hunt himself hardly escaped, his shirt being burned from his back, and his face and hands blistered. The horse which he saved was badly burned.

Shark.—A countryman was passing along one of the streets of Baltimore with his wagon a few days since, when one of his wheels came off, and he discovered that a linch-pin was gone. After searching for it some time, he offered the boys who congregated a shilling to find it.—They then joined in the search, and in a few minutes one of them brought him what he supposed to be the pin. Having adjusted the wheel, he paid the shilling and started off, but had not gone more than half a block before a wheel on the other side came off, when he discovered that the young rascal had stolen the pin from one of the other wheels, to obtain the reward.

Treasure found at Harlem.—Some two or three thousand silver dollars have just been found at Harlem, New York, the history of which is as follows:—Samuel Benson, the owner of the estate during the Revolution, removed up to Fishkill, and before leaving, buried this money on his farm, and planted a tree over it to mark the spot. Since the tree died, and was removed by his servants, and as the ground had been plowed and harrowed over, the treasure was lost. The other day, five workmen, two Germans and three Irishmen, found the money, and filling their pockets with it, all ran off.

Hungarian Patriots.—Kossuth and Pulszky are both now residing in London with their families. Kossuth's two sons, aged 10 and 13, are attending school. The family live in a very plain and economical style. Pulszky and his wife, by their joint writings, it is stated in a London letter to the New York Times, have made this year about £100. They have four children. Mad. Pulszky's father is a wealthy banker of Vienna, but is forbidden to give his only daughter room. Pulszky's splendid estate in Hungary, was seized by the Austrians at the time of his arrest, and his beautiful castle subsequently converted into a hospital.

Fatal Casualty.—On Thursday, the 24th inst., Mr. Hubbard, a highly respectable farmer residing in the town of Le Roy, two or three miles west of Munford, was instantly killed by a back stroke of a large lever. He was engaged on his farm extracting stumps, when by the sudden breaking of a log chain, the lever swung back with great violence, striking the unfortunate man on the breast. He was about fifty years old, and has left a family.

News Paragraphs.

☞ In the discussion of the Navy Appropriation bill in the Senate, the fact was disclosed that the expenses of chartering and supplying fuel, &c., for steamers to suppress filibustering in Lower California amounted to $113,638. The rate paid for the boat was $1,500 a day, and the coal cost $13 per ton!

The Senate rejected an amendment to pay the amount, being more than the whole value of the steamer.

☞ William Piper, who resides two miles east of Connersville, Indiana, has had this year a twenty acre field of wheat, which produced him five hundred bushels of prime wheat—twenty-five bushels to the acre. The wheat weighed full sixty-four pounds to the bushel. His wheat was sown broadcast—part of it Mediterranean and part Genesee.

☞ Col. D. S. Miles, U. S. A., now on his way to New Mexico, with a detachment of troops, writes from Fort Atkinson, Arkansas, that he had been four days among the Camanches and Kickapoos, and adds:—"Some of the bucks offered me as high as ten horses for my daughter, and I had an offer of a swap of a squaw for Mrs. M. I declined both indignantly offers."

☞ The Central Railroad Co. have made the purchase of one of the fire wires of the Morse Telegraph between Albany and Buffalo, for their own use. Offices are to be erected at stations along the line of the road where there are none at present. Workmen have been engaged for the past month between Utica and Buffalo, in repairing and erecting offices, &c.

☞ The French Minister of War has notified the officers in the navy that the Council of Admiralty has decided unanimously on the suppression of swivel guns, the aim of which is very uncertain, but retains the blunderbuss as calculated to render useful services in warfare, particularly in close combat.

☞ A few days since, as a gentleman residing at Antwerp was sitting in his study reading a letter, the contents of which seemed to exasperate him very much, one of the children entered the room. The father, in a fit of delirium, startled from his chair, and seizing a weapon from the table, killed the child on the spot.

☞ The Municipal Council of Paris has just renewed for thirty-two years its contract with the six companies now engaged in lighting the city with gas. Their tariff has been considerably reduced, and in the course of a few weeks they are to be united into one great company.

☞ A young woman in Kortright, Delaware county, in passing in the night from her father's house to where she was at service, accidentally walked over a precipice on the 7th. She was not missed for a week, when her mangled body was found.

☞ A letter from Rome, in the Messagere di Modena, states that at the present moment there are seven cardinals' hats at the disposal of the Pope, and that no fifth is likely to be soon recalled by the death, which is daily expected, of the Archbishop of Braga, (Portugal,) Cardinal of Figueredo.

☞ Mrs. Barbara Buck, aged 78 years, and the oldest pioneer of the Holland Purchase, died at Tonawanda on the 29th ult. The Pilot says she came from the neighborhood of Fort Plain, in the Mohawk Valley, in 1791, and has ever since resided near that village.

☞ From the official returns, it appears that the production of beet-root sugar in France, during the year ending on the 1st of June, has been 75,000,000 kilogrammes, being an increase of one million over that of the preceding year.

☞ The Bois de Boulogne, which was considerably reduced in extent by the building of the fortifications of Paris in 1841, is about to be further reduced by the sale of about 40,000 square yards, on the route from St. Cloud to the Avenue d'Auteuil.

☞ On the Concord (N. H.) railroad, men with a dear follow after each train to see if anything has caught fire from sparks emitted. The President thinking it much cheaper than to have cars, fence and lumber burned the whole length of the road.

☞ The people of Portland, Maine, are talking about the introduction of water into their city from Lake Sebago, which is about ten miles distant, and about 250 feet above the sea level of the harbor. The lake covers a surface of 150 square miles.

☞ The Quebec Mercury says that it is generally understood that Quebec will be made the military headquarters on the arrival of Gen. Rowan's successor. Half the artillery in Canada will soon embark for England, and will not be replaced. Drafts will shortly arrive at Quebec.

☞ The water in the North river, at Troy, is now lower than before known within the remembrance of "the oldest inhabitant." By actual measurement, it is eighteen feet and eleven inches lower than the highest point it attained during the spring freshet.

☞ A large peat meadow near the centre of Lexington, some 12 miles from Boston, has been on fire for the past few days. On Tuesday evening it presented a very brilliant appearance, and attracted a large number of spectators, to whom the sight was quite a novelty.

☞ A freight car belonging to the Ogdensburg Railroad caught fire on the Concord Railroad last week Wednesday, and was entirely destroyed, together with the contents, consisting of silks and rich goods. Loss estimated at $1,000.

☞ Recent rains in Pennsylvania have removed the embargo which the drought had placed upon several of the Canals in that State. The seven hundred boats detained at Columbia were enabled to move off on Saturday last, by the rise in the Susquehannah.

☞ The mother of the world-renowned Sam Patch died in Pawtucket, R. I., a few days since, aged 80 years. She is represented to have been a christian woman both in word and deed, and is much deeply mourned the untimely fate of her son.

☞ Rev. Wm. W. Hall, of Edgartown, has received and accepted an appointment from the Baptist Home Missionary Society, to labor in Kansas Territory for the coming year, and entered upon his duties on the first of September.

☞ The Cleveland Plaindealer states that the steamer Ocean is carrying passengers from that place to Detroit for nothing. If a stateroom is wanted, 50 cents is the charge; if a berth, 25 cents.

☞ A daughter stolen from her mother ten years ago, was found by her mother in Brooklyn a few days since. They mutually recognized each other. The meeting was intensely affecting.

News Brevities.

— Harvest operations are becoming general throughout Great Britain.

— Saranac Lake, N. Y., has not been so low for many years as at the present time.

— Advices from Alabama, Tennessee and Georgia, speak favorably of the corn crop.

— The New Haven Journal states that the water in the Connecticut river is so low that navigation is impeded.

— Aug. 30th was the warmest day of the season at Milwaukee. The thermometer stood at 105 degrees.

— In a recent battle between the Chippewas and Sioux, in Minnesota, twenty-eight of the former were killed.

— Rev. Leonard Woods, of the Andover Theological Seminary, died recently, at the age of 84 years.

— The Synod of Mississippi have resolved to raise $100,000 for the establishment of a Synodical College.

— There are sixteen ships now building at East Boston, of which Donald McKay, the famous ship builder, has seven.

— Efforts are being made to secure the construction of a bridge over the Ohio river, to connect Covington with Cincinnati.

— It is confidently asserted that all the members of Congress from Maine, to be chosen this fall, will be anti-Nebraska men.

— A conference of the M. E. Church commenced its session in the village of Warsaw, Wyoming County, on Wednesday, Sept. 6th.

— It is stated that since the pay of the non-commissioned officers and privates has been raised, there is quite a rush to enlist.

— Smith D'Hrier has written to his family from Van Diemen's land, that he was preparing to leave the Colony and return to Europe.

— The Rev. Dr. Lord, of Guilford, is to deliver the address before the Erie Co. Agricultural Society, at Aurora, on the 20th of September.

— The Pennsylvanians are on the march to Kansas. A party of 200 Germans will leave Crawford Co. for the new Territory on the 26th.

— The kidnappers of Solomon Northup, M. Ales, Merrill and Joseph Russell, have been arrested, but will not be tried till October or December.

— The Cuban celebration at New York, Sept. 2d, in commemoration of the martyrdom of Lopez and his associates, was an enthusiastic affair.

— A Cincinnati despatch says the U. S. Express Company was robbed of between $30,000 and $40,000 at the Hamilton Railroad depot on Thursday night of last week.

— The demolition of the Pont d'Austerlitz, in Paris, which is to be rebuilt, is going on. The bridge was commenced in 1802, and finished in 1806.

— The consumption of cotton in England is 5,000 bales per week, in excess of the average weekly consumption of the last four months of 1853.

— The Troy Daily Whig understands that there is not water enough in the Champlain canal to float boats, and this has been the case for more than a week.

— Extensive as are the dock accommodations in the port of Liverpool, arrangements have been perfected so as to give an increased dockage of about 101 acres.

— The gas in the city of Troy failed owing to the total destruction of meters and services connected with the buildings that were burnt during the progress of the great fire.

— The Wyoming County Agricultural Fair is to be held on Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 27th and 28th, instead of October 4th and 5th, as heretofore advertised.

— The Erie Railroad Company paid on the 1st of September the interest then due on the 2d mortgage bonds, and those of 1853, amounting to $374,000.

— The House Printing Telegraph Co. are building a new line from Toledo to Chicago. It is understood that it is built under the direction of the Michigan S. R. R. Co.

— Flournoy, a relative of Mart. Ward, the murderer, violently attacked an editor in Paris, Ky., for remarks upon Ward. Murder was intended, but prevented.

— The town of Killingly, Ct., has appropriated three cents, payable on the 4th of July, 1875, for the salary of its liquor agents, and the town of Litchfield, six and a half cents.

— The notorious John S. Orr, alias the Angel Gabriel, was recently convicted at Charlestown, Mass., for disturbing the public peace, and fined $50 and costs of the court.

— The Millerite delusion, it is said, is again spreading in many portions of the country, and camp meetings of the believers in this faith are frequently noticed in the papers.

— A young grampus whale, about 15 feet in length, and weighing 120 lbs., was captured last week by Mr. Samuel Spooner, of New Bedford, between Gayhunk and Gay Head.

— A man named Ned Wahlde was killed on Saturday week at Spencerport. He was digging at the bottom of a well, when the earth caved in and covered him.

— The Baptist College for Wisconsin has been located at Beaver Dam. The citizens of the village having pledged $15,000 in cash subscriptions, and furnished a site worth $1,000.

— The London Times has an article strongly censuring the administration of Gen. Pierce, for its conduct in the Greytown affair, and for his message to Congress on the Spanish question.

— Laura Bridgeman is spending the summer with Dr. Morton, at Halifax, Mass., whose wife was among her earliest teachers. Laura is now about twenty-five years of age.

— A New York merchant, who returned recently from Cleveland, Ohio, states that the accounts given regarding the drouth, and its effects on Indian corn, have been greatly exaggerated.

— The Cincinnati Commercial says men are making $10 a day in gathering boulders from the Ohio river. The bar was formerly covered with sand, but was uncovered by the floods of last winter.

— A lady in New Haven, after the first case or two of cholera occurred, took calomel, laudanum, and cholera mixture, and finally wound up with a Dover's powder, all between the tea hour and bed-time!

— The Toledo Blade of the 29th ult., says: Large quantities of wheat are now coming in by the Railroad. Upwards of 30 cars loaded with wheat and corn, have arrived within the last twenty-four hours.

Literary Notices.

RESTIGH AND LIGHT: or, The Parsonage of Beech Glen. A Romance by ELIZABETH OAKES SMITH. New York: J. C. DERBY.

LIKE all of DERBY'S publications, this is tastefully got up, and is illustrated by several fine wood engravings printed on tinted paper. The story is rather unique and improbable, and the sentiments somewhat "spiritualistic," but there are many striking truths boldly presented in the course of this interesting volume. Sold at DEWEY'S.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER, for September, was issued promptly, on the 1st inst. To show what "the enlargement" does for its readers, in making room for an ampler variety of interesting and valuable articles, we copy the table of Contents. The volume commenced in July, and the price is still 50 cents per annum.

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Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Europa.

THE Royal Mail Steamship Europa, from Liverpool on the afternoon of Saturday, the 19th, arrived at Halifax Aug. 30.

THE BALTIC.—The Paris Moniteur announces that the French expeditional force was landed on the island north of the fortress of Bomarsund. The disembarkation was covered by war steamers, and was effected without a man getting his feet wet. They then erected their batteries while the Russians destroyed theirs, and fell back on the main fortress. By the 12th the fortress was completely invested. On the 4th, the Russians made a sortie, but were driven back. On the 8th the French carried the redoubt of 8 guns without losing a man.

The Fortress, it is stated, surrendered on the 15th. 2,000 Russians were taken prisoners. The aspect of affairs on the Danube is quite unchanged.

The London Daily News contains a remarkable special correspondence, stating that the British troops in camp at Mehomastir, near Deuna, are decimated by malignant cholera, totally destitute of medicine, furnishing for lack of food, and are disconcerted and discouraged, and the Times correspondent partly confirms the statement.

Prince Paskiewitch returned to Warsaw on the 13th, and will again take command of the Russian army.

THE BLACK SEA.—A Russian dispatch from Odessa, August 6th, says the allied fleets tried to land at Ballakarva, Crimea.

At Sebastopol it was reported that Admiral Lyons had bombarded Anapa 24 hours. Result unknown.

The Russian fleet came out of Sebastopol and was seen off Odessa, and returned safely.

ASIA.—On the 4th of August an offensive and defensive alliance was concluded between the Porte and Schamyl. The terms had not transpired, but it is understood that Schamyl insisted that the Porte should recognize the independence of Circassia.

Mercantile letters from Bagdad say that contracts have been made to furnish supplies and transports for a Hindoo British force, which will arrive via the Persian Gulf, and be landed at Baza, on the river Tigris.

The Emperor of Morocco has announced his intention to present the Sultan with 30,000,000 piastres and 12,000 troops, annually, while the war lasts.

Arrival of the Steamship Pacific.

THE Pacific, Capt. [illegible], arrived at New York Sept. 3d. She left Liverpool on the 23d.

The surrender of Bomarsund is confirmed.—Letters from that place give the details of the capture. The effect of the guns upon its walls was terrific, and large blocks of granite, which appeared impregnable, fell out in masses. The English loss was only one. The French loss was also trifling. The enemy had six killed and seven wounded. The two thousand prisoners are to be conveyed to the Downs, to await further orders.

The bombardment lasted from 5 o'clock P. M., the 15th, until 2 P. M. the following day.—It is reported that the Russians blew up a fort containing some State prisoners.

The cholera was making awful havoc among the allied troops. The latest advices put down the French loss by the disease at 7,000. The English at 600.

The Russians have suffered terribly in their retreat towards the Pruth. They took with them 24,000 sick.

Napoleon has addressed a proclamation to the army of the East. Its tendency is to restore confidence after the awful ravages of the cholera.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Flour in request at 6d @9d declined. Wheat declined 3d@4d.

Corn active for speculative purposes, at 6d lower.

Deaths.

On the 19th ult., at Parma, Jackson Co., Mich., suddenly, of congestion of the brain, WILLIE HOOD, second son of Harry H. and Lucy A. Bramhall, (formerly of Lysander, Onondaga Co., N. Y.,) aged 8 months.

At Niagara Falls, Aug. 7th, of cholera, Mrs. SARAH NICHOLS, wife of Rev. David Nichols, of the Genesee Conference.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

No gold has been received from California during the week, but a million and a half has gone abroad; in fact, for months past the shipments have trodden well on the heels of the receipts of precious metals, and the enormous importations of foreign goods give an earnest of no abatement in this edge of the precious metals.

The Secretary of the Treasury has issued proposals for a still further redemption of U. S. stock in advance of its falling due, giving a premium on stock redeemable in 1850 of 3 per cent; in 1852, of 11 per cent.; in 1857, of 16 per cent. The time limited for redemption on these terms, is to the 20th day of November next.

Twelve hundred and 61 y thousand dollars of the 6 per cent. State Land Enlargement Loan has been awarded during the week, to bidders at a premium ranging from 12 66-100, to 16¾ per cent; terms, it must be conceded, very advantageous to the State.

Railroad stocks continue depressed; Erie has continued to go down with a rush, and on Monday sold at 20 a point of depression never before reached. It rallied again, however, and at the second board went up to 31. The end is not yet.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, Sept. 6, 1854.

THE markets have declined in several important and leading articles during the week. Foreign news and the recent rains in various quarters, have partially allayed the fears of ex rems scarcely, and as a consequences prices go down correspondingly.

Wheat rules to day at 82, a decline of a shilling from the extreme upper limit of the season. Flour is two shillings lower on the barrel, selling to the trade at $9,75@$10.—Corn 75 to 80 cents, and Oats unchanged. Our brewers are paying to-day 75 to 80 cents for Genesee Barley.

Hay has declined a dollar on the ton, and Potatoes 12½ cents on the bushel. Peaches are in profusely, and brin, at wholesale three to five shillings the basket; many of them for shipment to New York, Buffalo, and Canada.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND MEALS		**FRUITS AND ROOTS**	
Flour, bbl	$9,75@10,00	Apples, bush	.37@50
Wheat, new bu	.82@90	Do. dried	.[illegible]
Corn	.75@80c	Potatoes	.75@85c
Oats	.37@40c	**HIDES AND SKINS**	
[illegible]	.[illegible]	Slaughter	.6@7—
Barley	.75@80c	Calf	.[illegible]
[illegible]	.[illegible]	Sheep pelts	.25@50
Beans	.$0,75	Lamb do	.25@50
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	.$13@14	Clover, bu	.$5,25@5,50
Do. cwt	.$6,00@6,50	Timothy	.2,00@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	.10,00@10,50	Flax	.1,00
Do. cwt	.$8,00 @8,50	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	.6c nt	Wood, hard	.4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked	9 9½@10½	Do. soft	.2,50@3,00
Shoulders	.6½@7½c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	.$7 00
Chickens	.10c	Do. Scranton	.[illegible]
Turkeys	.10@10½c	Blossburg	.$6 50
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	.8@10c
Butter	.18½@20c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	.8@ c	Salt, bbl	.$1,50
[illegible]	.9@10	Hay, ton, new	.$10@12
Do. leaf	.10	Coal lb	.20@25c
Tallow	.12	White fish, bbl	.$4 00
Eggs, doz	.10	Codfish, ₱ quintal	.5,00
Candles, box	.14c	[illegible]	.8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Sept. 4.

FLOUR—Receipts slightly on the increase, and only moderate inquiry for local trade. Market easier, particularly for western brands. Sales at $8,62@8,75 com State $8,50@8,10 com to good Ohio; $10,37@11 for fancy and extra do.; $10@11,25 extra Genesee; $10@10 50 fancy and extra Mich. Nothing of moment doing in Canadian. Rye flour very scarce, and is nly held. Sales at $8,75 super, $9,75 fine. Corn meal fluctuating moderate demand; sales of western at $4 12; Jersey held at $4,31.

GRAIN—Wheat heavy, and holders more disposed to realize. Sales prime white Genesee at $2,12½@2 15; go d white Southern at $1,17 and red Southern at $1,85. Rye, market nominal at $1,23@1,25. Receipts of corn heavy, and 2@3c lower, with a good demand at the decline for the east and distilling; and also some export inquiry. Sales at 78@81½ c unsound; 82@83c sound West mixed. South white and yellow scarce and nominal. Oats more plenty and lower. Sales at 50@52c State and West. The bulk of supply consists of heated and unsound parcels.

PROVISIONS—Pork a shade firmer. Sales of bbl at 11¾@11¾c. Butter in fair request; sales at 14@17c for Ohio, 18@22c for State. Cheese dull at 9@10½c.

ALBANY MARKET—Sept. 4.

FLOUR—The demand for flour was quite moderate this morning, and the sales effected were at a decline of 12½c per barrel. Sales at $9 37@9 87 for interior to good State and Western; $9,87@10,37 for good to favorite State and extra Mich.; $10,50@11 for extra Ohio and Genesee. Corn meal is unchanged in value, but is in moderate request at $4,06@4,75.

GRAIN—With moderate milling demand and a fair supply the market for wheat opened dull, and to effect sales lower prices were accepted. Sales of prime white Genesee at $2,18. Corn is lower and in mod rate request at the decline. Sales of Western mixed at 80c afloat and 81c for car lots delivered at the East Albany depot. Barley; sales good hour rowed at 93c, do. two rowed at 97c. Oats are in fair request at rather better prices; sales at 52c for good Chicago and 56c for State, measure.

BUFFALO MARKET—Sept. 4.

FLOUR—There was rather more inquiry for flour on Saturday than for several days previous, but prices show no further decline. Sales at $9 for choice Ill., Ohio and Mich. Some small lots of fancy Mich. at a shade higher prices. Receipts are in excess at the demand.

GRAIN—Wheat is in fair demand; sales of two boat loads Wis. on p. t., and white Mich. at $1,81. Corn opened firm with a good speculative demand, and sales were made at 68c Chicago yellow, a very superior sample, at 70c. In the afternoon there was no demand and sellers were offering at 66c on the spot without finding buyers.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET Aug 28

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 2,486 Beef Cattle; during the week 2,583. A steady business has been done during the week, at prices showing no material variation from those of the week previous. The anticipated short crop of Corn favors an impression among the drovers that cattle will be scarce next winter; but as it is too early yet for rational speculations on this head, the purpose probably is to strengthen present prices. Some few lots extra, sold as high as $10 per 100 lbs. We realize a quotation: Beef Cattle $8@9 00; Cows and Calves at $50@60; Veal Calves (live weight) 4@6c; Sheep (no lost) $3@6. Lambs $2,50@6,50; Swine (corn fed) $4,00@5.

At Browning's—Prices at this market for Beeves have taken a very wide range. Sales at $6 50@9,25 per 100 lbs for Beeves; Cows and Calves lower, and sold at from $26 to 240. Veals sold at from 4½@5½c per lb. (live weight.) Sheep range at from $1,50 to $5,50.

At Chamberlain's—Market for all descriptions of Cattle has been quite active to-day, and prices well supported.—Prices of Beef ranged at from $7 50 to $10,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $40. Veal Calves 4½ to 7c per lb. Sheep $3 to $7. Lambs $2,50@5,00.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $6,00@9 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $40; Veal 4½@5½c. ₱ lb.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.—Sept. 4

AT W. Woodford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—370 at market. Prices—Extra $7,50; 1st quality $7; 2d do, $6,50; 3d, $5 50@6.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices range from 25, $30@40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,900 in market. Prices range from $3 to $3 50 for Sheep, $2,00@3,25 for Lambs.

Swine—Not any in market.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Aug. 30.

AT market 2,442 Cattle—about 1,900 Beeves, and 642 Stores.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8@8,50 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,00@7,50; 2d do, $7@7,50; 3d, do, $6,00; ordinary, $4 50@5,00. Hides, ₱ cwt. $6@6,25; Tallow 5@8,2; Pelts 75@00. Calf Skins, 14@15c ₱ lb. Veal Calves $5,00 to $8.

STORES—Working Oxen—$65 to $130@168.

Cows and Calves—$21 to $45@69. Yearlings, $8 to $8 50. Two years old—$18 to $30@36. Three years old—$25 to $44@48.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—6,676 at market. Prices—Extra—$4 00 to $0@7. By lot—$2,25 to $3@3,75

Swine—None. Train not in.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Aug. 31.

AT market 2,300 Beef Cattle, 600 Stores, 5,100 Sheep and 1,300 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—The prices last week were not sustained and sales were not so readily made. We quote Extra 8@8,50; first quality, $7,25@7,75; 2d, $6,00@7; 3d, $5,00@6,00.

Working Oxen—Sales $75 to $160@170.

Cows and Calves—A full market. Sales $20 to $67.

Stores—Two year old, sell quick at high prices, $18@25. Three year old $30@40

Sheep—Sm l lots $2 to $1@6.

Swine—Dull; some lots 3 @3½@3½c; selected lots 6; large store hogs 4 and 4¼c, such as are suitable to slaughter 4¾, 4¾ and 5c.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance*

N. Y. STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.
14th Annual Cattle Show and Exhibition of the New York State Agricultural Society,
Held in connection with the American Institute and New York Horticultural Society at Hamilton Square in the city of New York October 3d, 4th, 5th, and 6th, 1854.

THE Annual Exhibition of the Society will be held as above, in the city of New York, from Oct. 3d to 6th, on which occasion, upwards of *Eight Thousand Dollars* are offered as premiums, to be competed for, with Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Dairy Products, Farm Implements and Machinery, Domestic and other Manufactures, Flowers, Fruits, and articles in all the Mechanical Departments—the full particulars of which will be found in the List of Premiums published. A large portion of the Premiums are open to competition by persons out of the State.

It is believed that this combined exhibition will be the most extensive ever held in this country, and will afford to exhibitors advantages never before offered, in every department of the Exhibition, combining the entire industrial interests of the Farmer, Manufacturers, Mechanics, Horticulturists, and Artizans of our country.

Persons desirous of examining the List of Premiums and Regulations, or of entering stock, implements or other articles for exhibition, will please apply to B. P. JOHNSON, Sec'y, State Agricultural Rooms, Albany; at the Rooms of the American Institute, 258 Broadway; or JAMES BRIDGE & Co., 350 Broadway, New York, where the Premium List and Regulations will be furnished, and every desired information in relation to the Exhibition given.

Stalls and boxes for stock, and erections for the other articles, will be furnished in season, so that all articles designed for exhibition can be taken to the show ground on their arrival in the city, where they will be provided for and protected.

The following Railroads have agreed to transport all stock and articles for the exhibition, FREE—requiring the freight to be advanced on delivery and re-paid on return of the articles, with evidence of being exhibited, &c.: Hudson River, New York & Erie, New York City & Hud'n, Ithaca and Owego Canandaigua and Elmira New York Central, Rome and Watertown, New York & Harlem, Long Island, Troy & Boston; and it is presumed all the Railroads leading into New York will afford the like facility.

Application to transport articles should be made in season to the nearest station Agent.

WM. KELLY, *Pres't.*
B. P. JOHNSON, *Sec'y.* 241-3t

UNDERDRAINING TILE.

THE ROCHESTER BRICK AND TILE MANUFACTURING CO., have on hand a large supply, and are constantly manufacturing Tile of the different varieties and sizes used for underdraining in this vicinity. The extent of the influence of the wheat crop the present season has, we conclusively think it has been for many years before, shown the utility of tile Draining—for in no instance, and it is safe to say on no premises where lands were properly underdrained, has wheat been known to be injured by winter kill—which every one knows is caused by the freezing and thawing of water standing upon the wheat.

The following is a list of the prices for the different varieties and sizes of Underdraining Tile delivered at our premises in Brighton, one and a half miles east of the city of Rochester. The Company will deliver Tile on canal boats at fifty cents a advance per thousand, on their yard prices, and on vessels running on Lake Ontario at reasonable charges, for transportation. Prices as follows:

1 Inch Pipe Tile	$7 00	per thousand.
1½ do	8 00	do.
2 do	9 00	do.
3 do	12 00	do.
4 do	22 00	do.
5 do	&c.	per rod
2 Inch Horse-shoe Tile	$8 00	per thousand.
3 do do	11 00	do.
4 do do	14 00	do.
8 Inch Round Tile	10c	per rod.

1000 Tiles will lay 66⅔ rods or 16 Tiles per rod.
For further particulars, address
WILLIAM OTIS, Superintendent,
244-tf Rochester, N. Y.

PERUVIAN GUANO.

In consequence of well known causes which have lately prejudiced and continue to prejudice the genuine interest, His Excellency, the Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of Peru, is desirous as far as in his power, to place the Peruvian Guano before the consumers in such a manner as will enable them to obtain it on terms better adapted to meet the difficulties of the season; and has been pleased to direct orders to the undersigned to sell the guano, for the present, as follows:

For	1 to 5 tons	$53 cash.	
	6 " 10 "	$52 "	
	11 " 22 "	$51 "	
	23 " 25 "	$50 "	
	26 " 30 "	$50, 30 days or correspond'g discount.	
	31 " 100 "	$50, 2 months " " "	
	101 " 200 "	$50, 3 months " " "	
	201 upwards	$50, 4 months " " "	

The agents are prepared to make deliveries at their depots in the different ports in the United States, through orders given by them in this city.

F. BARREDA & BROTHER.

Baltimore, Sept. 1, 1854
We are now prepared to supply all orders on above terms.
LONGETT & GRIFFING.
244-4t No 25 Cliff st., New York.

FARM FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his Farm, situated in the town of Penfield, Monroe Co., N. Y., two miles north of the village of Penfield, and seven east of the city of Rochester. The farm contains 100 acres, 15 acres in woods—There is on the farm a large and commodious brick house, barns, out-buildings, &c., sufficient for all farm purposes. Also a large peach orchard and about 500 thrifty apple trees of grafted fruit. For further particulars address
ARD WEEKS, Penfield
244-2mos Monroe Co. N. Y

FARM FOR SALE

HAVING had an attack of Illness to [illegible], I have concluded to offer my farm for sale. It contains sixty acres. It is situated five miles south of Albion, and half a mile south of Barre Centre. For further particulars inquire of
R. S. BUCKLAND,
Sept., '54. 244-3t Barre Centre, Orleans Co., N. Y.

COWING & Co., Seneca Falls, N. Y.,
Manufacturers of all varieties of
Iron and Brass Lift and Force Pumps, Garden Engines, etc., etc.
Embracing several kinds expressly for
RAILROAD WATER STATIONS, MILLS, FACTORIES, ETC.

FOR SALE.

A DESIRABLY OLD HOMESTEAD FARM—Containing *One Hundred Acres* of best farming land, under good cultivation—with good buildings, and well watered and considerable standing timber. Excellent fruit of various kinds and fairly well adapted to the purposes of the Farmer. It is 2½ miles distant from Weedsport, and the same from Port Byron, Cayuga Co., N. Y., *the best Western markets*. Price low and terms easy. For particulars, call on DANIEL CAIN, near the premises or A. L. SMITH,
Sept. 18, 4. [243-4t] Druggist, Weedsport.

BUFFALO SEED AND AG'L WARE-HOUSE,
No. 196 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

EMERY'S Horse-Powers, Threshers and Separators, Seymour's, Pennock's and Root Grain Drills, Hitchcock's and Bailey's Cider Mills,
Together with a full assortment of Hay Cutters, Plows and other Implements, always on hand, at lowest market rates.
N. B.—Country dealers supplied on liberal terms.
244 H. G. WHITE & CO

SHEEP FOR SALE.

THE subscribers have a choice lot of French and Spanish Merino bucks and ewes, descended from some of the best flocks in Vermont,—also, crosses of the same breeds from ¼ to ¾ blood, which they propose to sell on reasonable terms. Persons wishing to purchase, will do well to call at their residence, 1½ miles east of Brockport, and examine for themselves. S. L. & S. S. SHELDON,
Brockport, N. Y. Aug. 28, 1854. 244-2t*

FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED in the town of Plattsburgh, Steuben Co., N. Y., 3 miles west of Plattsburgh village, and 4 miles east of Crooked Lake. Said farm contains 575 acres, well adapted to either grain or grass. House new and convenient.—Barns sufficient to hold 100 tons of hay, with stables for 80 head of cattle; also a large cheese house, with other outbuildings. Price, $25 per acre. For particulars address the subscriber, post-paid, JOHN C. DENNISTON,
Elmira, Chemung Co., N. Y., Aug. 29, 1854. 244 4t*

ANDERSON'S DOUBLE-TRIANGULAR HARROW

PATENTED August 1st, 1854. Is universally acknowledged by agriculturists who have seen it in operation, to be the best Harrow for all purposes now in use. By the particular arrangement of the teeth the entire surface is thoroughly pulverized. Its peculiar form also renders it very effective in new, or even or stumpy ground; one half being made to turn completely over the other in passing a stump, I applied. It is lasily simplified than any harrow as it is this harrow, does more execution than twice by those in common use. The Patentee, being a practical farmer is willing to dispose of rights in Towns, Counties, or States, for the benefit of the public, or the harrow may be had on application to WM. ANDERSON.
244-3t Jacksonville, Tompkins Co., N. Y.

FRIENDS OF EDUCATION!

Lo in the days of the ancient Israelite, so now in 1854, the command comes—*Go forward!*

The *New York Teacher* has already attained a circulation unsurpassed by any other Educational Journal in the U. States. But the Managers propose to commence the next volume, beginning Oct. 1, 1854, with an edition of *Five Thousand Copies*. They have decided to increase the number of pages at least to forty-eight of reading matter, and hope occasionally to reach sixty-four. The size of the page will also be increased, so that a *great amount of matter* may be inserted without the use of small type, which is so injurious to the eye-sight, and an unpleasant to the reader. As this will double our circulation, so it will *double our expenses*. The outlays for the coming year are estimated at over $1,000.

THE EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT is to be conducted on the *Teacher* for the coming year, to more extensive and varied than that of any other similar magazine in the Union, containing Collegiate, Academic, Normal School, Select School and Common School talent. The following are the Board for Volume III:

Oliver Arey, Buffalo; Truman H. Bowen, Albany; J. W. Bulkley, Williamsburgh; S. H. Cole, Prattsburgh; Delos Gary, Oswego; J. N. McElligott, New York; L. R. Satterlee, Rochester; A. J. Upson, Hamilton College; Marcius Willson, Albion Hill; J. Watson, Watertown; Emma Willard, Troy; Mary P. Tenney, Binghamton.

THOMAS W. VALENTINE, *Readers Editor*, Albany.

We shall continue to publish such communications, decisions and notices, from the Department of Public Instruction, as may be deemed by the Superintendent to be of general interest. Notices of School Celebrations, Institutes, Examinations, and the like, will ever be welcomed to our columns. Sketches of schools in different localities will be inserted, whereby Teachers and Schools may compare notes; and thus encourage one another to good works.

It is expected that the Essays and leading Articles from the Editors will be *more numerous and varied* than heretofore, and the Correspondence and Items will continue to receive proper attention. In fine it is the determination of the Managers to procure

The Cheapest and Best Educational Magazine

in the United States. The terms are as follows:—single copies, one year, $1; ten copies, $9; twenty-five copies, $20; fifty copies, $35.

Subscriptions commence with the beginning of the volume (Oct. 1, 1854.) Payment invariably in advance. Advertisements $10 per page, each insertion.

PREMIUMS.

To every person obtaining one hundred *new* subscribers previous to Jan 1, 1855, a set of the "Encyclopædia Americana" (13 vols.) $15.

To every person procuring fifty *new* subscribers, previous to Jan. 1, 1855, a copy of each of the following periodicals for one year:—The Massachusetts Teacher, the Ohio Journal of Education, the Michigan Journal of Education, the Connecticut School Journal, the Iowa Journal of Education, the Pennsylvania School Journal, and the Student Free, $7.

To every person procuring twenty-five *new* subscribers, a copy of Harper's Gazetteer of the World, a splendid work, issued in numbers.

To every person procuring ten *new* subscribers, a copy of Moore's Rural New-Yorker, for one year. Price, $2.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

To the county sending the largest number of subscribers during the year, a selection of books amounting to $30, will be sent for the Teachers' Association of said county—the books to be selected in New York, by J. W. Bulkley, Chairman of the Board of Managers, or, by a committee appointed by the County Association.

Any Academy, College, or other School, furnishing 25 subscribers, shall be entitled to one insertion in the *Teacher* of an advertisement of the last kind, not to exceed half a page. Also two copies of the *Teacher, gratis*, for the reading rooms connected with the school.

For the best Essay on the School system of New York, setting forth its advantages and disadvantages, and giving the best plans for its improvement we will furnish the author with twenty-five copies of the *Teacher* for one year—provided the State Superintendent, to whom all of the productions will be submitted, shall deem any one worthy of the premium. Those who compete for this should send their Essays, accompanied by real name in an enclosed envelope, prior to Jan. 1, 1855.

For the best original contribution to the *Teacher*, each month, not to exceed four printed pages in length (the merits to be decided by the Resident Editor,) we will give a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, provided one be worthy of a premium, and provided the writer is not one of the Board of Editors. Communications for this purpose should be addressed, by the first of the month previous to the month of publication, with real name unsealed, to T. W. Valentine, Albany. No restrictions imposed in regard to the subject of the form. Those who receive these twelve premiums, will be announced at the next Annual Meeting. The readers of the *Teacher*, in the mean time, may decide for themselves, which is the Prize Article in each number.

PREMIUM EXTRAORDINARY.

To the town (not city) sending the largest number of subscribers during the year, A BANNER, with appropriate devices and inscriptions, the value of which shall not be less than $25—the Banner to be presented at the next Annual Meeting.

BE VERY PARTICULAR

to give the Name, Post-Office, County, and State, correctly and *plainly*. Transfers should state *from* what place as well as *to* what place. Communications purely editorial may be directed to T. W. Valentine, Resident Editor, Albany. All others should be addressed (post-paid) to the Publishing Agent.

FELLOW WORKERS!

The day is propitious! The signs of Progress were never more promising than at this time. With a State Superintendent energetic and devoted to his work—a State Agent to move amongst the people, in conjunction with the Superintendent—with a Legislature ready and willing to make all needful laws for the promotion of the great cause of Education—with a healthy public sentiment growing daily more and more liberal and progressive—with our own periodical to rally, unite, and lead on to victory—with all these, and many more potent and pervading influences, shall we affect or shall the coming year be made an era in the Educational History of our State! Let your deeds answer.

On behalf of the Board of Managers,
TRUMAN H. BOWEN, *Publishing Agent.*
Albany, September 1, 1854. 244

TO YOUNG MEN!
And others desiring Employment.
CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY!

MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN, Auburn and Buffalo, N. Y., will give immediate, constant, and very lucrative employment to 1,000 agents, to labor chiefly in the Counties where they reside, in selling the most

Popular, Interesting and Useful Books,

published in this country. The list of books is very large, and embraces a great variety. They are selected and made with especial reference to the wants of the PEOPLE. They vary in Price from 25 cents to $2 per volume, are neatly and strongly bound, generally illustrated with beautiful steel and other engravings, and embrace History, Popular Biography, Narratives and Travels, Agriculture, Theology, Temperance, Books for the Young, Bibles, Standard Poetry, Law and School Books, &c.

N. B.—Terms, Descriptive Catalogues, Circulars, and full particulars furnished gratis, on application (post-paid) to
MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN,
Auburn or Buffalo.
Auburn, Aug. 26, 1854. 243-4t

A VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED in the town of Conquest, 4 miles northwest of Weedsport, a good market on the Canal, and 3½ from Rochester & Syracuse direct Railroad. Said Farm contains 163 acres; 140 improved and in a good state of cultivation; well adapted for all kinds of produce, and well situated for two farms if desirable, as there are two houses and two barns, two orchards containing a good variety of fruit, also a wood lot on each end of the farm. Thirty-five acres can be put in to wheat this fall. Said farm can be had cheap; terms easy, and possession given when desired. Stock and farming implements can be had if desirable. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber on the premises.
243-4t JACOB EAKER.
Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Sept., 1854.

THE HORSE, THE HORSE!
Noblest of Domestic Animals,

And the one most frequently diseased, neglected, and abused. We have just published a book so valuable to every man who owns a Horse, that no one should willingly be without it. It is entitled

THE MODERN HORSE DOCTOR,

And is from the pen of that celebrated English Veterinary surgeon, Dr. GEO. H. DADD, well known for many years in this country, as one of the most successful, scientific and popular writers and lecturers in this branch of medical and surgical science. The book which he now offers to the public, is the result of many years' study and practical experience which few have had.

From the numerous and strong commendations of distinguished men and the newspaper press, we select the following:

Extract from a letter from Hon. John H. Clifford, Ex-Governor of Mass.

New Bedford, May 11, 1854.

DR. DADD.—*Dear Sir*—I hope your new work on the noblest creature that man has ever been permitted to hold in subjection, the horse, will meet with that success which all your efforts in this direction so well deserve.

Your obedient servant,
JOHN H. CLIFFORD.

From Hon. Marshall P. Wilder.

Boston, May 13, 1854.

DR. DADD,—*My Dear Sir*,—I am greatly obliged to you for the valuable treatise, the result of your own investigations, which you have recently issued, hoping that it may meet with the patronage of a discriminating community.

I remain yours with great regard,
MARSHALL P. WILDER.

The *Modern Horse Doctor*, by G. H. Dadd, is a manual of great value, and ought to be owned and studied in the sense of humanity, as well as literally by every man who owns a horse.—*Boston Congregationalist.*

Dr. Dadd has had great experience in the cure of sick horses and explains the secret of his success to this volume.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The author of this work is well known as a most skillful veterinary surgeon and his book is based on the soundest common sense, and as a hand-book for practical use, we know of nothing to compare with it.—*Yankee Blade.*

We know Dr. Dadd well, and are satisfied that he possesses most important qualifications for preparing such a book as this.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Messrs. Jewett & Co. have just published a very valuable work by Dr. Dadd, a well known veterinary surgeon, on the causes, nature and treatment of diseases, and lameness in horses.—*Farmer's Cabinet.*

This is one of the most valuable treatises on the subject, ever published; and no owner of that noblest of the animal race, the horse, should be without it. Especially should it be in the hands of every hotel and livery stable keeper. To many a man would it be worth hundreds of dollars every year.—*Ind. Democrat, Concord.*

By far the most learned and copious work on the horse and his diseases we have ever seen.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

"One of the greatest and most commendable qualities of this work, is it is *practical* and plain to the comprehension of those horsemen and others for whom it is designed. The course of treatment favors generally a more sensitive and rational system of medication than that recommended in any previously existing works on farriery. No farmer or owner of a horse should be without this book. Stable keepers, stage proprietors and hackmen, we believe would derive profit by having at least one copy hung up in their stables for use and reference by their stable men.—*Daily News Philadelphia.*

There is more common sense in this book than any of the kind we have ever seen, and farmers and owners of horses would find it a matter of economy to possess themselves of it. It will be of more service than the counsel of a score of ordinary doctors.—*Albany Courier.*

We deem this decidedly the best and most reliable work on the "Cause, Nature, and Treatment of Disease and Lameness in Horses," ever published.—*Nantucket Enquirer.*

What we have read of this book induces us to say that it is a very sensible and valuable work; and we learn that those much more competent to judge of its value have given it their unqualified approval.—*Ex. Trav. Boston.*

This book supplies a great desideratum which Skinner's admirable treatise on the Horse did not fill. Every man may be his own veterinary surgeon, and with much greater safety to his noble animal than by trusting him to the treatment of the empirical influences who infest the country. It is well illustrated, and should be purchased by every man who owns a horse.—*Ex. Mirror, New York.*

This is a book that should be forthwith put into the hands of all who own or drive horses, whether for the draught, for the plow, small or round for hard service or pleasure.—*McMakin's Courier, Philadelphia.*

A good clearly written book, which should be in the hands of every man who has a horse whose life his affection or his purse make it worth while to cure.—*Lancaster Mercury.*

This is a scientific, thorough and complete treatise upon the diseases to which one of the noblest of animals is subject and the remedies which they severally require.—*Troy Daily Budget.*

It is a valuable book to those who have the care of Horses.—*Hartford Herald.*

He is not worthy to have a horse in his care, who will not use such a work to qualify himself for his duty to this animal.—*Cheerswere with Boston.*

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BOSTON.
JEWETT, PROCTOR & WORTHINGTON
CLEVELAND, Ohio.
For sale by all Booksellers. 242-13t

BEACH'S IMPROVED PORTABLE WIND-MILLS

THE undersigned furnishes to order Portable Wind-mills of all sizes and powers on short notice.

Size No. 1, intended for driving a two-inch pump (The frame is 6 feet 6 inches

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE POET'S MISSION.

BY J. G. MILLER.

With pale, sad brow, and dreamy downcast eyes,
A poet walked the ocean's golden strand,
Nor saw the splendor flooding all the skies,
Nor felt the breeze which fanned the fevered land.

He heard the mournful murmur of the surge
Which broke in music on the shelly shore,
And drained his listened to the dulcful dirge
Of one who slept, to wake on earth no more!

His soul was wrought to music, sad and sweet,
As on his ear the liquid murmur stole,
Of waters, tripping with their silver feet,
Like pilgrims hastening to a glorious goal,

But when the tempest thundered from afar,
And on swift pinions mounted up the skies,
And rode the billows on its cloudy car,
He woke, and looked around with strange surprise.

Till then, his soul had slept and idly dreamed,
While golden fancies round his path unsprung,
And inspiration on his spirit beamed,
While to his thought his lyre responsive rung.

He heard the cradle of thunders, and the boom
Of warring waves which dashed themselves to spray,
And saw afar, begirt with awful gloom,
A spectral ship, upon the watery way.

He saw in ocean's wild and tortured face,
And in that ship borne onward to its doom,
A fitting emblem of the human race,
O'er time's broad ocean hurried to the tomb.

"'Tis well; the loved and lost I sing no more:
They who, with me, the world's rough pathway trod
Have reached their home at last, their perils o'er
They bask forever in the smile of God.

Henceforth I sing the triumph of the Right,
The overthrow of Power, the death of Wrong,
The dawn of that auspicious day, whose light
Earth's mighty bards have hailed from hills of song."

Russell, O., August, 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE CHOLERA PATIENT:

OR, A TALE OF THE SEASON,

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.,

THE epidemic, that had been slowly spreading from city to city, and from village to village, sending panic and dismay forward as a precursor and an exciting cause, and bringing death and the grave in its train, at length, it was said, had reached the quiet little inland community of G——. No one had ever been known in that healthful locality to be even attacked by the cholera; and during former years, when it had swept over the country like flame over a prairie on fire, G—— had escaped unscathed. But this season was anomalous. Localities hitherto regarded as peculiarly chosen spots for the revels of the destroying angel hardly felt at this time the terror of his presence; while the serene air even of the mountain top and the waterfall, experienced occasional puffs of his life-withering breath.

Rumors, as we said above, finally began to go forth that the disease had made its appearance at G——, not in an epidemic form as yet, it was admitted, but sporadically; a sufficient indication that it was gathering strength and holding back its powers for a surer and more deadly onslaught. Men, who had gazed unmoved on the tears of widows and the distress of the orphans, grew pallid with fear. Hard hands, that had wrung with a usurer's grip the last cent from an unfortunate debtor, trembled in every nerve. Dry, legal fingers, that had time and again written without a tremor the attest to a *capias* which would consign some luckless, or quasi fraudulent insolvent to the cold walls of a jail, dropped the pen at the remote possibility of a choleratic grave. Flushed cheeks, that could retain their glow for a lifelong night through the exhausting excitement and blaze of a ball room, blanched to the color of ashes at the bare mention of the epidemic. What effect this excitement had upon persons in any way affected by the ordinary diseases of the season, we leave to the pathologist to determine; certain it is however, that an unusual number of those attacked by such diseases suffered much, and not unfrequently fatally.—But still, no well authenticated cases of the genuine Asiatic cholera could as yet be identified in G——. Young and ambitious physicians, who longed for an opportunity to exhibit their skill and win professional fame, and possibly the means of support, would occasionally, when a severe case of Cholera Morbus came under their supervision, pronounce it something *very like* the Cholera.

But at last it did really come; men sickened and died here and there, but even then not more in number, nor so many as had before been carried off by common complaints without producing any kind of excitement. Influenza had taken many victims. Measles, and Small Pox, and Fevers had called for their proportion of human sacrifices; and that all-pervading and inexorable disease Consumption had removed many of the brightest and fairest members of the little community, and yet men looked upon these afflictive dispensations as matters of course. But the Cholera! the Cholera! One fatal case of that came with a knell of death to the hearts of the terror-stricken.

An old, lonesome, dilapidated, and tenantless dwelling on the outskirts of the village, was hastily refitted to serve the purposes of a lazaretto, whither the infected were to be conveyed, being considered as lepers were of old, unfit to live among men, and unfit to die even, amid the surroundings of domestic comfort and peace. The wisemen of the village, called the Board of Health, undertook, in addition to their proper and legitimate sanitary duties, to establish a sort of quarantine, by prohibiting all innholders and publicans from entertaining or lodging travelers from *infected districts*.

As is usual in all such cases, the alarm was needlessly great; the disease was generally mild in form, and when attended to in time, yielded readily to skillful medical treatment. The few fatal cases could be easily traced to imprudence in diet, intemperance in habits, filthiness of person or of habitation, and above all to neglect of medical advice until too late. The insidious approaches of the enemy would be construed by the victim as an ordinary summer complaint, and not unfrequently he would find himself in a state of collapse, and of course past hope, before a physician would be consulted. Thus men died in G——, as they died in other places, victims of their own neglect and folly.

All the citizens were not stricken with terror at the approach, or even presence of the cholera. These took unusual precaution to remove exciting causes, and then kept about their ordinary business, except when called upon to lend a helping hand to the distresses of others. Not visited with sickness in their own persons or families, they were willing to assist those who were. SOLOMON WILLIAMS, and his excellent wife were reckoned among this number, and many a half frantic patient can fix the date of his recovery at the moment when the mild, consoling face, and encouraging voice of Mrs. WILLIAMS were seen and heard within the sick man's room.

At the time the excitement was at its height, and before men had become familiar with the presence of the epidemic, a middle-aged stranger was seen moving along up the street. He had just come in upon the cars and stopped in consequence of a sudden and death-like illness that had fallen upon him only a few hours before. His livid expression of countenance as he alighted upon the platform, attracted general attention, and caused the crowd to draw back from his presence involuntarily. After asking of a hackman or two a conveyance up town which was peremptorily refused, he started on foot under the scorching rays of an almost meridian sun; but before proceeding half way up the street, his strength gave way entirely, and he sat down upon a dry goods box in front of a store, and leaned his head against the wall. The invalid was a well-dressed and intelligent looking man, apparently in good circumstances, and one who could command friends at home if not among strangers; but his mental as well as physical energies seemed utterly prostrated, and the presence of death itself would have been a matter of perfect indifference to him. The shopman, as he beheld the ill-boding sign before his door, was filled with indignation, and ordered him away instantly. Not being obeyed, he was working himself into a tempest of rage and terror—rage from fear of injury to his business, and terror from fear of the cholera, and was about to push the sick man into the street as Mrs. WILLIAMS came along the walk, who, glancing a moment at what was going forward, exclaimed:

"What in the name of humanity is going on here?"

"He's got the cholera!" answered the shopman. "We shall all die with it! He'll ruin my trade, too!" he added, mingling the fear of worldly losses oddly up with mortal terror of the epidemic.

"Shame on you, you hard hearted and cowardly ruffian!" exclaimed the lady in indignation. "Poor man—poor man! he must not be permitted to die in the street. Perhaps he has a wife and family at home, who would go distracted at a sight like this!" So saying, she approached the half unconscious object of her sympathy, and gazed into his face. A gleam of intelligence lit up the half-glazed eye-balls of the apparently dying man, as if he recognized in her the features and voice of an angel of mercy; and, attempting to stretch out a feeble hand towards her, he fell back senseless against the wall.

The good lady exhibited a degree of excitement at this juncture, so contrary to her usual calm bearing, that the few persons who had mustered sufficient courage to approach the group were filled with surprise.

"Run for Dr. ——!" she cried to a young man standing near, "and tell him to call at our house with all speed!" and motioning to a hackman who was just then giving a wide birth to what he deemed an infected neighborhood, and about to pass at a rapid pace on the other side of the street, she brought him to an unwilling halt. "Take this sick man into your carriage and carry him to our house," she said to the driver.

"*Ma'am*; he's got the cholera, and it would ruin me to do that. Nobody would ride with me afterwards, even if I didn't die with the disease myself!"

"I will ride in the carriage with the sick man, and you certainly will not be afraid to ride outside. Here is a half eagle for you now," she added, tossing to him the coin, "and for every fare you lose during the rest of the season, my husband will pay you for two. This man is one of his best friends, and he would sacrifice his own life in the sick man's behalf. Come along, for mercy's sake!"

The rough, hard features of the hackman softened down at such an appeal, so wheeling his carriage hastily up beside the walk, and leaping down from his seat, he called out to the shopman to assist in placing the invalid inside. The latter hesitated a moment, but the desire to rid the premises of such an ill-boding customer overcoming his fears of infection, he aided finally at arms length in putting the sick man within the back. Then, after helping the lady up, who bade the driver proceed in all haste to her own residence, he clapped to the door of the carriage, proceeded to wash his hands and face in at least a dozen successive basins of water, sprinkled his door-steps and sidewalk with chloride of lime, bathed his forehead in spirits of camphor, took a long snuff or two at a smelling bottle, perfumed his handkerchief with cologne, and muttered a mental invocation that the demon of Cholera be exorcised from his premises, and that the gods of gold and gain would continue to favor him with the light of their propitious countenances.

In the meantime the invalid was speedily conveyed to the quiet residence of Mrs. WILLIAMS, where the best restoratives within reach were immediately applied. He was placed upon a couch, and warm woolen cloths applied to his cold and almost pulseless limbs. A dose of fifty drops of laudanum and camphor were given him at once, and the good lady was busily employed in further medical preparations when the doctor arrived. He felt the patient's pulse, and inquired what had been done thus far; and, on being informed observed quietly,—"Mrs. WILLIAMS, if all cholera patients could have your attentions at an early stage of the disease, our bills of mortality would be greatly reduced. Let the patient be kept entirely quiet, and receive at stated times the medicine I shall leave for him, and I will call again towards evening. If any worse symptoms occur in the meantime, let me know of it at once. I have brought with me a skillful nurse, who will relieve you of all further responsibility on the patient's account." So saying, the doctor withdrew, after committing the sick man to the care of the nurse."

Mrs. WILLIAMS followed the physician to the door, and inquired of him the true nature of the disease, and the prospects of the patient's recovery. She was frankly informed that, as she had inferred, it was a case of genuine Asiatic cholera, but that the indications were favorable, and the worst symptoms of the case averted by the timely ministrations of the lady herself. "You undoubtedly, Mrs. WILLIAMS," he added, "have saved the poor man's life."

"Oh! God be thanked!" she exclaimed, and burst into tears. "That man is my husband's dearest friend, and one who has stood by us in hours of pecuniary distresses as no other man would have done. I have heard my husband say a thousand times, he would go on a pilgrimage to the ends of the earth to do him a service, and he would never have had a moment's peace of mind hereafter, if his friend had perished unaided in our streets. And, besides, the poor man has a wife who clings to him as only a loving wife can do, and a child as dear and bright as ever blessed a peaceful household. Think what a calamity would have overwhelmed them, if the husband and father had been removed from them at such a time and in such a way!"

That evening, on the return of the physician from his round of visitation among the sick, he found the cholera patient, as he had predicted, convalescent, and with such care as he was sure of receiving in his present quarter, out of all danger. Perfect rest, and freedom from all excitement, mental or physical, were specially enjoined. Light, nourishing, and antiseptic food was prescribed, and the patient left in the care of his friends. Mr. WILLIAMS, who had been absent during the day, was overjoyed on his return to learn the heroism and presence of mind displayed by his wife, and the aid she had been thus enabled to afford his friend. Proud and happy as he had ever been with her, he pressed her to his heart with an emotion of tenderness and exultation which even he had never known.

"I knew you was a good wife, Bess," he said, "but never set you down for such a heroine before. Playing the good Samaritan, and to such a purpose too, and in behalf of such a friend."

"But we owe to common humanity all we have done; how much more, then, do we owe to the sick man under our roof!"

"Everything! everything! The happiness and success of our lives are due to him, and the recollection of this act will rivet the ties of friendship still more closely between us. You have saved his life, Bess, and that of itself is a sufficient reward."

In the meantime, a telegraphic despatch had been forwarded to the sick man's wife, and the next evening brought her to his bedside; not, however, until all danger was over, and the patient well nigh restored to health. The speed of the telegraph conveyed to her the intelligence of her husband's alarming illness, but the comparatively slow-moving locomotive only could bring her back; and the affecting meeting between them, nor that the crisis was past our feeble pen will not attempt to portray. What had previously occurred to bind the two families in such close friendship, we will endeavor to explain hereafter,—merely closing this portion of the tale by a call of special attention (and it is written for this purpose) to the course pursued by Mrs. WILLIAMS in a case of Asiatic cholera; and urging upon others the necessity of following her example, particularly as regards the measures to be adopted at the outset of such a disease.

Wit and Humor.

AUBURN LOCKS.

The following amusing anecdote is from the editor's table of the California Pioneer:

"Several years since there was a society of theatrical amateurs in Philadelphia, of which Mr. Mordock, J. R. Scott and others were members. One evening the Association were performing Richard III. There was an artiste for each of the leading characters, but unfortunately they were wanting in supernumeraries to act as soldiers towards the end of the play. So it was arranged that two of the company, both of whom, by the way, had locks of that brilliant color sometimes mis-called through politeness, *auburn*, should supply the deficiency by running on after the others across the stage, then round a 'flat,' as quickly as they could and across the stage in the opposite direction, and so on, making up by rapidity of appearance, the want of a numerous army.—Well, the scene came on and the 'army' had commenced operations and were really doing their part very well, when a boy in the pit cried out so loudly as to be heard all over the house—'O-o-o, what a lot of red-headed fellows!' The effect was indescribable, and the 'army' could never be induced to perform any more *brilliant* evolutions."

UNSAFE PROPERTY.—A southern gentleman now in this city, relates the following story, as an instance of negro shrewdness. A slave had agreed with his master to purchase his freedom for the sum of $800. After $400 had been secured to the master, the slave was to have one half the amount he earned during the regular work hours. Soon after this amount had been paid, the slave accompanied his master on a sailing excursion. The boat was upset, and the parties narrowly escaped with their lives. The next day after this accident, the negro called upon his master, and requested that the $400 he had paid upon himself should be refunded, on the ground that he could not risk his earnings upon such *unsafe property*.—*Boston Transcript*.

ATROCIOUS.—English tavern-keepers simply advertise their intention to "dress a fine, lively turtle," on such a day; but the Yankee, more atrociously, writes with chalk upon the devoted animal's back, "Soup to-morrow," and places him on parade before his hotel, thus basely making him a party to his own murder, and compelling him, in defiance of all the laws of nations, to advertise his own execution.

A PENURIOUS old farmer met with an accident in his field, by which his shoulder was broken and dislocated. While undergoing the painful operation necessary to put the shattered bones in their original position, he groaned bitterly and exclaimed, "Oh dear! Oh dear! I'd rather gi'n *nine shillin's!*"

FAVORITES.—"Husband, why do you destroy all my Sweet Williams in the garden, and leave all the Bouncing Betseys?"

"Because the Betseys are all favorites of mine, but I won't have any Sweet Williams about my premises."

IF you wish to please people, just sugar and oil their weaknesses. If there is one thing more than another that folks like clear through to the marrow, it is a clear saccharine plaster over their short-comings.

"WHAT makes the bell ring, Isaac? Do you know? Nobody's dead or dying here, I hope." "If I might guess," drawled out Isaac, "its as how somebody or other's a pullin' on't.

LEFT—that young man to whom the world owes a living, the gentleman with whom he boarded not being willing to take the indebtedness of the world on his shoulders.

PHILOSOPHERS say, that shutting the eyes makes the sense of hearing more acute. This may account for the many closed eyes that are seen in our churches.

"I THINK our church will last a good while yet," said a waggish deacon to the minister.—"I see the sleepers are very sound."

SYRACUSE NURSERIES, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

THE Subscribers would most respectfully call the attention of Nurserymen, Fruit Growers, Dealers, &c., to their very large Stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, which they offer for sale the coming fall and spring.

We are issuing from the press—

No. 2, A New Fruit Catalogue, which, with

No. 3, Containing the Ornamental Department, and

No. 4, The Green-house Department, will be forwarded to all pre-paid applications, enclosing a *one cent* stamp for each.

Also, a *New Wholesale* Trade List, for persons wishing to trade by the quantity.

A fresh importation of the very best *Dutch Bulbous Roots*, from Haarlem, in Holland, will be ready for delivery in September. Young trees of the following new Pears can be had of us this Fall—price $1 each.

The splendid, large, early-melting pear, the *true Honeysheack*, coming in after the *Madeleine*, excelling greatly in all respects the *Virgalieu*, and more valuable than any other early pear.

Also, these splendid, luscious, fall pears, the *Des Nonnes* and *Beurre Clairgeau*, first brought to notice by ourselves. These two pears often surpass the *Seckel* in size, while they fully rival it in their rich aroma, and possess the melting luciousness of the *Belle Lucrative*.

Also, *Beurre Clairgeau* and *Kiesuth*, with that fine winter pear *Beurre Bachelier*.

THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & CO.

Syracuse, N. Y., July 18, 1854. 239-Tlecow

GUANO.—NOTICE.

As there is a substance now selling by some dealers in this city and Brooklyn, for No. 1 Peruvian Guano, we caution the agricultural public who may purchase Peruvian Guano this season, to observe that every bag of the genuine article will have the following brand:

No. 1
Peruvian Guano.
Imported by
F. BARREDA BROTHERS.

The price is now established for this season at $45 per ton of 2,000 lbs. When taken in lots of 5 tons and upwards, a discount will be made.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
State Agricultural Ware House,
241-tf No. 25 Mill street, New York.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.

J. BRYAN, Practical Chemist, 112 State St., Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to make *full and accurate* analysis of Minerals, Salts, Metals, Mineral Waters and Chemical Compounds, and articles suspected of adulteration and *Poisons*, either organic or inorganic, and in quantity or quality. It is necessary to send one or two ounces of a solid, and a pint or more of a fluid for examination. 241-13t

HICKOK'S PATENT CIDER MILL,

As improved for 1854, received over Fifty Premiums and Diplomas in 1853. This Mill is warranted superior to all others. Sold by the following Agents, who will supply pamphlets containing descriptions, &c.:

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E. D. HALLOCK, Rochester.
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C. M. WHRIG, Elmira.
PROUTY & CHERI, Geneva.
GREGORY & SMITH, Binghamton.
DANA BROTHERS, Utica, N. Y.
LONGETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff St., sole agents for New York City.
CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
OLIVER & HILMER, Montpelier, Vt.
W. H. HILL & CO., 32 Cornhill, Boston.
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To Agricultural Societies, and others requiring the best bred Cattle from England, embracing pure blood Horses, Short Horned Cattle, Durons, Herefords, Ayrshire and Alderney Cows, pure bred South Down, Cotswold and Leicester Sheep, Suffolk, Essex and Berkshire Swine. Imported on commission by Messrs. Tros. Bolts & Brothers, Herts, England. For information apply to J. M. Hiller, 81 Maiden Lane, N. Y. City, who is fully authorized to act as our agent.

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234-13t THOMAS BETTS, 35 Wall St.

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TEMPEST Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President VAN BUREN, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor SEWARD, Auburn.

AUBURN, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern.—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN.
ELMORE P. ROSS.
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name, (*Tempest,*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.

234-tf T. H. TIMBY, Secretary.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

VOL. VI.—ENLARGED AND IMPROVED!

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER is the *only* American journal devoted to the important and profitable branches of *Wool and Stock Husbandry*. It contains a vast amount of *useful* and *reliable* information on the above and kindred subjects, and should be in the hands of every owner or breeder of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, or Poultry—whether located East or West, North or South, for the most of the matter given in its pages is equally adapted to all sections of the Union, the Canadas, &c. The Sixth Volume, commencing July, 1854, will be

Enlarged to 32 Octavo Pages Monthly!

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

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Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:
J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the Important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

EXPERIMENTS IN PIG FEEDING—NO. II.

THE second series of experiments, like the first, consisted of 12 pens, with 3 pigs in each. The first series commenced in February, the second in April. The foods chosen were bean and lentil meal, barley meal, and bran; the same as in the first series, except that barley takes the place of Indian corn. The proportion of limited to unlimited food was also changed—3 lbs. instead of 2 lbs. per pig per day of limited food being given, when it consisted of bean and lentil mixture or of barley-meal, and only 1 lb when of bran. The weather during part of the period of the experiment was excessively hot, and partly on this account 5 of the pigs *died in the course of the experiment*. These 5 pigs, however, all belonged to one lot of 8, and it is probable that there was some defect in their constitution which a rich diet in hot weather rendered fatal. Owing to these accidents, we shall not go into a detailed account of the consumption of food and increase of animal in all the pens, but simply compare some of the results of this series with those we have already given, and point out some other matters of practical interest in both series.

Comparing barley meal alone ad lib., with Indian meal alone ad lib., we find that the average weekly consumption per pig was, barley meal 68¼ lbs., Indian meal 45¼ lbs., and the average weekly increase in live weight per pig was, with barley 12.12 lbs.; with Indian meal 9.21 lbs.—a difference in favor of the barley, so far as increase alone is concerned, of 3 lbs. per pig per week. But, calculating the amount of food consumed to produce 100 lbs. increase of animal, we find that 565 lbs. of barley meal is required, and only 491 lbs. of Indian meal. With a limited quantity of bran, of bean and lentil meal, or of the two together, in addition to the ad lib. food, the difference is even still greater in favor of Indian corn, and this not merely in the amount of food consumed to produce 100 lbs. increase of animal, but also in the actual increase per pig per week.

In the second, as in the first series, the best result was obtained from a *variety* of food.—Thus, 65 lbs. per week of a mixture of 1 part bran, 2 parts bean and lentil meal, and 3 parts barley meal, gave an average weekly increase per pig of 12.92 lbs. The pigs on this mixed diet, too, consumed a less amount of food—503 lbs.—to produce 100 lbs. increase of animal, than any other pen in this series.

These experiments afford another striking illustration of the correctness of *established opinion* among observing experienced farmers. Indian corn is considered the most fattening pig food; a "mixed diet" is thought better than any single food; and it is generally believed that as animals fatten they consume less food. Mr. LAWES' experiments demonstrate the correctness of all these opinions.—We believe, however, that on the latter point farmers have no idea that the diminution of food is so great as these experiments indicate. Thus, taking the first series, during the first period of 14 days, pen 1, with bean and lentil meal alone, consumed per 100 lbs. live weight of animal *per week*, 37.2 lbs.; during the second period, 36.7 lbs.; during the third period, 30 lbs.; and during the fourth and last period only 26.6 lbs. It will be seen that there is a gradual diminution of the quantity of food consumed as the pigs fatten. In pen 5, with Indian meal alone, the diminution is still greater; thus, during the first period, the weekly consumption per 100 lbs. live weight of animal was 33.7 lbs., and during the last, only 19 lbs. *There is not a single exception in the whole series to this rule.* Taking the mean of the whole 12 pens of the first series, it is, during the first period, 36.3 lbs.; the second, 31.7 lbs.; the third, 27.9 lbs.; and the fourth, 23.7 lbs.—It should be observed too that *with the rich, available non-nitrogenous food*, Indian corn, *the diminution is much greater than with the highly-nitrogenous* bean and lentil meal, and bran. In the second series, the same rule is observed, the mean of the whole 12 pens being, during the first period, 40.3 lbs.; second, 34.1 lbs.; third, 31.7 lbs.; fourth, 25.7 lbs. The mean of the whole of these two series together, was, during the first period, 38.3 lbs.; during the last, 24.7 lbs.; that is to say, the pigs on an average consumed sixty-four per cent. less food the last fortnight of the experiment than the first fortnight. At the same time, the figures indicate that, in the language of Mr. LAWES, "although there is this great decrease in the amount of food consumed to a given weight of animal as it matures, yet that the *productiveness*—at least in gross increase in live weight—of a given amount of food, is much more nearly constant throughout the fattening process." Thus taking the mean of all the pens of the first series, we find that the increase produced by the consumption of 100 lbs. of food, was, during the first period, 18.8 lbs., and during the last, 18.6 lbs.—a difference of only two-tenths of a pound. It follows, therefore, that though the pigs consume less food as they fatten, they also increase less in about the same ratio. So that a bushel of corn will make no more pork on a nearly fatted pig than on a lean one. The lean hog eats more and increases more; the fat one eats less and increases less, in the same proportion.

HARVESTING CORN AND CORN STALKS.

EXCEPTING, perhaps, in the great corn districts of the West, one of the great items in the profitable culture of Indian corn, is the value of the stalks as food for cattle during the winter months. In deciding on the merits of the various processes of harvesting corn, therefore, their effect in increasing or decreasing the amount of nutritious matter in the corn stalks must be taken into consideration. If there is no danger of frost, and the stalks are not needed as fodder, the corn might be allowed to get *fully ripe* before it is cut. But there is a vast region of country where early frosts frequently prove highly injurious to the grain of standing corn, and render the stalks nearly worthless. Experience as well as direct experiment, sanctions the practice of cutting up the corn close to the ground *as soon as the grain is glazed*. When thus cut before they are fully ripe, the stalks unquestionably are more palatable, and we believe more nutritious; the quantity of corn is nearly, if not quite, as large; while the quality is superior. A frosty night, that would materially injure uncut corn, will do no harm whatever when it is cut up and stooked.

On a recent visit to some farmers in this county, we were surprised to find that they had already cut up a considerable portion of their corn. We "go in" for cutting corn before it is fully ripe, for the reasons above stated, but there is such a thing as cutting it too early. We know, from actual experiment, that there is considerable *loss in quantity* from cutting wheat *in the milk*. And, though we have no experimental evidence of the fact, we have no doubt, from what we know of the effect of immaturity on the composition of the turnip, &c., that wheat cut in such a state is relatively poor in *starch* and rich in nitrogen,—and consequently is of poor quality. On the other hand, if it is allowed to get too ripe, the *quality* of the wheat is injured from the conversion of the starch into woody fibre, in order to form a good thick bran for the better protection of the germinating principle of the grain. So that, while *for seed* we should let the wheat get fully ripe, for bread-making it should be cut while the grain is still soft, after the milk has disappeared.

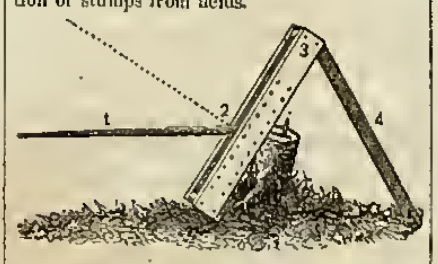
In cutting Indian corn the same principles will probably hold true. While there are many reasons for not allowing the corn to get fully ripe before cutting, we believe there are equally as good reasons for not cutting it *too early*. In such a case there would be a loss of starch in the grain, and though the stalks would contain more of the *elements* of nutrition, we have good reason to doubt whether they would prove any more nutritious. The matter would be in a crude, unorganized state; would, in fact, belong rather to the "*mineral*" than to the "*vegetable*" kingdom, and which, it is well known, cannot sustain *animal* life.—In this matter, as in nearly all others, therefore, extremes should be avoided. Corn should not be cut up while it is quite green, nor yet left till it is fully ripe.

Corn stalks are always valuable as fodder, but, owing to the great drouth, they will be more than ever valuable the coming winter. As a general thing, we believe there is a loss of at least one-third through carelessness in curing and stacking the corn stalks. We trust the scarcity will induce reform in these particulars. Though a somewhat difficult matter, every farmer knows how to cure corn stalks, if he would only be at the trouble. Let the husking be done in good season, while the weather is fine. It is certainly as cheap, and generally as convenient to do it early as late. If the husking is done in warm, dry weather, and the bundles tied up small, and not put in too large stooks, the stalks will soon be ready to draw in.

In an article on "stacking hay and grain," in the RURAL of July 1st, we mentioned an English method of ventilating hay stacks by placing a large sack, filled with chaff or cut straw, upright in the centre of the stack, and pulling it up as the stack rose, forming in this way a chimney for the heated air to escape.—The *Country Gentleman*, in alluding to it, thought that "an empty salt barrel, with an iron rod across the top for a handle, would be likely to suit a Yankee better, and would draw upwards easily, if the hay was not built much above the middle or swollen part. *This would doubtless be a good contrivance for corn fodder stacks, which so often suffer for a want of ventilation.*" We believe if this practice was adopted in stacking corn stalks, or even when they are put in the barn, and a little salt was scattered over them—say half a peck to a load—the value of the fodder would be much improved. If any of our readers have tried this method, or any other which answers the same purpose, we shall be pleased to hear from them.

TWO STUMP MACHINES.

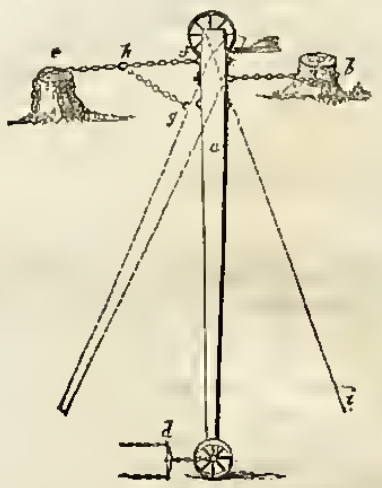
THE beauty and value of a field is much enhanced by its being cleared from every obstruction to the plow; so, to further this object and comply with the request of correspondents, we give engravings and descriptions of two of the simpler machines for the extraction of stumps from fields.



The first was furnished us in 1849, by an Ontario Co. correspondent, for the *Genesee Farmer*. He gave it a thorough trial, in clearing 15 acres from stumps the previous fall. The same machine is given in THOMAS'S *Farm Implements*, under the head of the application of the *lever* to practical principles. We give a condensed description below:

Two pieces of strong, three-inch white-oak plank, eight inches wide, are pinned together at the ends through a piece of four-inch scantling, between the planks, and furnished with a movable leg or prop (4). Two rows of holes are bored through them 4½ inches apart and 1¼ inches in diameter, to receive iron pins of the same size. The lever (1)—a round pole 10 feet long and 4 in. in diameter at the largest end, which is well bundled—is furnished with a strong iron hook, [shown in fig. 2] which is first fastened to the root of the stump, and then one of the pins is inserted under the lever. The lever is now elevated, and the other bolt is placed under it. It is next pressed down, and the first bolt elevated one hole higher, and so on till the stump is torn out. To prevent the lever slipping, there are notches for the pin to rest in on each side of the bolt. The machine costs $7 or $8, and with a team and stone-boat to draw it about, two hands can do very effective work at raising stumps which have been cut for some years.

Another and more powerful machine is given in the work referred to above. It is on the same principle, and is thus described:



"The lever, *a*, should be a strong stick of timber, furnished with three massive iron hooks, secured by bolts passing through, as represented in the figure. Small or truck wheels are placed at each end of the lever, merely for the purpose of moving it easily over the ground. The stump, *b*, used as a fulcrum, has the chain passing round near its base, while another chain passes over the top of the stump, *e*, to be torn out. A horse is attached to the lever at *d*, and, moving to *e*, draws the other end of the lever backward, and loosens the stump; while in this position, another chain is made to connect *g* to *h*, and the horse is turned about and draws the lever backward to *i*, which still further increases the loosening; a few repetitions of this alternating process tears out the stump. Very strong chains are requisite for this purpose. Large stumps may require an additional horse or a yoke of oxen. Where the stumps are remote from each other, iron rods with hooks may be used to connect the chains.

"The power which may be given to this and to all other modes of using the lever, as we have already seen, depends on the difference between the lengths of its two arms. A yoke of oxen, drawing with a force of 500 pounds on the long arm of a lever 25 feet long, will exert a force on the short arm of six inches equal to 50 times 500 pounds, or 25,000 pounds, on the stump."

REMEDY FOR THE PEA BUG.

A CORRESPONDENT at Rutland, Jefferson Co., N. Y., sends us a remedy for the pea bug. It is as follows:—Thrash the peas early, and "put those which are designed for seed the next year, into a tight sack, that no bug can escape, and *at the time of sowing*, turn the peas, bugs and all, into a tub of hot water and scald them to death. It has been tried in this vicinity with success, the past season. It does not hurt the germinating principle of the pea." This is not a new remedy. It has been recommend for years, and *on a small scale* proves quite practicable and efficacious. We would suggest, however, that the peas be dipt for a few seconds, sufficient to kill the bug, but not to injure the pea, *at this season of the year*, for it is during the early winter months that the bug does the most damage.

Our friend says: "I think that if every farmer and gardener would adopt this practice, and feed out the remainder of his peas this fall, we can destroy the pea bug from the land."—Would it not be cheaper to feed out all the peas in the fall as suggested, and then obtain peas from Canada or other places where the pea bug is unknown?

They migrate but slowly, "they have been six or seven years in getting from Lima to Rutland, a distance of 20 miles, and I think they have been brought in by seed peas faster than they would fly of themselves. Last year there were but a few in this town, but this year there is a bug in every pea." When in Lewis county, some time since, we were informed that the bug did not affect the peas there, and are sorry to learn they are so troublesome in Jefferson. Destructive as the bug is, we still believe it profitable to sow peas for the purpose of fattening pigs early in the fall before the bug does much injury. They are an admirable crop to precede wheat, impoverish the soil little, if any, are highly nutritious, and when consumed on the farm greatly increase its fertility. The great drawback is the high price of seed.—Farmers in localities where the bug is unknown, we are satisfied, would find it to their interest to raise more peas in order to supply seed to their less fortunate brethren.

MULTICOLE RYE.

THIS is a native of Poland, and was introduced to this country through the instrumentality of the Hon. W. C. RIVES. It has been quite extensively disseminated, and where tried, we believe it has given excellent satisfaction. It flourishes well on any soil adapted to rye, and is noted for its great tillering propensity, as well as the length of straw and head, and the abundant yield. In Virginia it frequently yields 40 bushels to the acre.

Mr. KLOPPER, of Montgomery county, Md., in the Pat. Office Report for 1850, says his crop averaged from 5 to 6 feet high on thin land without any manure, though not sown till December, and scarcely visible till spring, and then retarded by a drouth. The yield, he adds, is much in proportion to the quality of the land. Mr. LEMUEL NORRIS, of Ashtabula co., O., speaking of this rye in a recent letter, remarks that he received a small sample by mail, in the fall of '52, which he sowed so late it was badly winter-killed, but of what lived and grew, he gathered over a quart. From two grains planted in August of last season, he this season gathered 202 well developed heads that were many of them seven inches in length, and averaged 75 grains to a head, making the product of 7,575 grains from one. He adds: "What I sowed in the field did not yield as well—it was sown too late and too thick. I think a half bushel seed to the acre enough, and that it should be sown in August, or even in July." The writer planted on the 28th of October last a small sample in a light sandy soil. Owing to cold weather coming on, it did not appear above ground till Nov. 20, and attained to only two leaves growth when winter really set in. The severe weather of the latter part of March killed two-thirds of it.—The balance grew well, stooled enough to perfect from four to a dozen heads from each root. The heads average 6½ to 7 inches; some measuring 8 inches, and containing from 70 to 100 grains in a head.

For those who desire a fall and winter feed for calves and sheep, this grain seems to be most desirable, the more so, as it will flourish on soils where it is often difficult to get clover and the ordinary grasses to catch. Besides, after being fed till late in the spring, it may be permitted, where desired, to go to seed, and a good crop thus secured. Or it may be turned under for corn, and the ground not injured, but rather benefited. T. E. W.

CLEAR out the dead furrows after sowing your wheat fields, and if the soil is of a retentive character see that ample drains are prepared and in order.

Communications.

ITEMS FROM ILLINOIS.

Editor Rural:—Thy correspondent H, from Kendall county, Ill., says his seed corn loses its vitality after one year. My experience is that all seeds do not vegetate here as surely and readily in the spring as in New York. In the summer, when the ground is warm and wet, they come up very quick. I have had many seeds fail here, and recommend a little extra care in planting, and to be sure and press the ground about the seeds.

Respecting the price of land, the same is true in this county only it has increased 100 per cent, and in some cases more, within eighteen months. The Galena Air-Line Railroad, from Chicago to the Mississippi, and the high price of grain, are the two principal causes.—Farms with a little improvement are worth $20 per acre, and wild land from $6 to $12. This is a very desirable place for farmers or mechanics. The soil is very fertile, the water good, the climate healthy and pleasant, access to market easy, and the land mostly high, slightly rolling prairie, with occasional groves of timber.

J. B. P., of Madison, Ohio, wants to know when to sow grass seed. I never failed having it take well when sown with oats in the spring; barley is called an excellent crop to seed with; have had excellent success sowing soon after harvest in the stubble, with slight dragging, or not at all. Sowed in this way, it will yield a crop of grass the next year.

I have attempted to protect peach blossoms by winding the limbs in the fall with strips of flannel, but without success; the buds start sooner in the spring for the process.

I should like to return my thanks to I. W. Briggs, of West Macedon, through the Rural, for sweet potato and apple squash seeds. The vines are doing finely—the apple squash is the best summer squash we ever eat.

The Rural is much liked here; think I can get quite a good sized club next winter.

Cortland Station, DeKalb Co., Ill., 6th mo. 20th, 1854. S. W. ARNOLD.

SMUT IN CORN.

Last spring I planted several varieties of corn in my garden, among them the Sweet Tuscarora and the large western corn. Not wishing them to mix, I planted each by itself so far as I could, and in strips, or hills, of two, three and four rows, often to twenty hills in length. Most of the hills ran N. N. W. and S. S. E. The season has been *very* warm, and, at times, very dry. I have observed an unusual amount of smut, *(ustedo segetum,)* on all the different kinds. It has appeared not only on the regular ears, but on the ends of the sucker-stalks, the lower sides of the main stalk, and on the joints both above and below the ears, even the uppermost, and in some instances, on the thicker portions of the leaf. Of the western, or native corn, scarce a hill could be found that was not more or less affected by it.

I record this for the benefit of one of your former correspondents, "Hiel," (I think it was,) who gave an explanation of the causes of smut; and respectfully ask him, (should this meet his eye,) whether it tends to confirm, or to confute, his theory. H.

CURE FOR HEAVES.

Take a lot of the weed commonly called *smart weed*, that grows along the roadside, or in the fields in low places; steep it in boiling water till the strength is all out, and give the horse one quart of the liquid every day for eight or ten days. Mix it with bran or shorts if he will eat it, if not, pour it down him with a bottle. Give him green or cut feed wet up with water during the operation, and I will warrant a cure. Horses with heaves will be troubled with it about as bad this dry and dusty weather, as they will in the spring of the year. This medicine is so simple, and easy to be obtained, that some may not think it worth their while to try it; but simple medicines many times prove more effectual than those obtained at a great expense. Now is the time to secure the weed, and I say to those interested, try it.

Harvey Rosecrantz.

West Kendall, August 21, 1854.

Rinoing Swine—Again.—I observe in the last Rural, (Sept. 2,) a short paragraph headed "A Substitute for Rioging Swine," which is said to consist in "simply shaving off with a razor or sharp knife the gristle on the top of the noses of young pigs."

I remember in my youth to have assisted to do this very thing, repeating the operation two or three times, on different litters of pigs, that the thing might be thoroughly tested, and I remember just as well, that it proved a failure in each instance.

If a man has a hard clay farm, I presume it would answer the purpose, especially in so dry a season as this; but any man, having a farm of good soil, will find it a failure if he tries it. His pigs will have his clover roots before said pigs are four months old.—B—n, *Henrietta, September*, 1854.

Agricultural Miscellany.

HIGH FARMING.

This is the term applied by Mr. Mechi, the distinguished English agriculturist, to the system of abundant labor and expensive manuring, with the consequent increase of crops and fine condition of the farm stock. The question is will it pay? That is a question which our farmers have to meet and settle some day. Mr. Mechi says it pays.—*Ex.*

Mr. Mechi's "balance sheet," however, does not say so. High farming, in the popular acceptation of the term, has hitherto proved the reverse of profitable in England. We assert, without fear of honest refutation, that Mr. Mechi, or any other English advocate of high farming, has never yet been able, by the use of artificial fertilizers, artificial foods, irrigation, or any other means, to raise wheat, with profit, at *one dollar per bushel*. Will those who are continually chiding us for not adopting the Mechi system of "high farming" ponder this fact? When we can afford to underdrain, to irrigate, to use guano, superphosphate, &c., to feed our oilcake to our own stock on the farm, we shall do so. American farmers are a reading, thinking, enterprising, wide-awake class of men, and when any system of agriculture can be shown to *pay* they will "go into it;" not till then.—Eds.

French Sheep.—Messrs. Hall & McAllister, of Gaines, N. Y., have recently purchased of Gustavus Austin, Orwell, Vt., forty full-blood French Merino sheep. About one-half of these were imported by J. A. Taintor, and the remainder bred by A. L. Bingham. Judging from what we saw of these sheep during a brief tarry at the depot in this city, we should pronounce them superior specimens of the French breed. They cost, we are assured, nearly $7,000—the prices varying from $150 to $500 each. We understand that a portion of this flock, together with a large number of French Merinos bred by Messrs. H. and McA., will be exhibited at the Wisconsin State Fair, where the owners propose to challenge "the whole world and the rest of mankind" in the line of French Merinos.

Michigan State Fair.—The sixth annual Fair of the Michigan Agricultural Society, will be held at Detroit, on the Jones and Cass farms, Sept. 26 to 29. The premiums to be awarded amount to $4,500. Exhibitors are to enter and arrange their articles on the 25th and 26th; the Judges make their examination on the 27th; the plowing match and annual address occur on the 28th; the reports of committees and election of officers, followed by a public sale of stock, will take place on the 29th, or last day. The several railroads and plank roads of the State, also the Great Western Railroad, will pass passengers and freight over these roads at reduced rates. The river boats have joined in this arrangement.

Ohio State Fair.—*Postponement.*—We gave the change of time in our list of fairs last week, and now add that, owing to the drouth, heat, health of the country, &c., it was thought best by the committee to delay the Fair until October 17th to 20th. The arrangements otherwise remain the same.

The Illinois State Fair has also been postponed. It will be held at Springfield the first week in October.

Importation of Short-horns.—From the Boston *Cultivator* of recent date, we learn that Messrs. Morris & Becar have received three fine cows from England. "Duchess 66th," is from the stock of the late Earl of Ducie, and $3,675 was paid for her. She is of medium size for the breed, and is almost perfection in the points aimed at by the leading breeders of Short-horns. "Oxford 6th" is from the same herd, and is a large animal, but of much fineness and symmetry. "Miss Bellville," about eighteen months old, was bred by Mr. Hopper, and is pronounced a decided acquisition.

Crops in Onondaga County.—The drouth in this town is very severe, more so than I have known it for many years. We have had no rain of any consequence during the last month, and no appearance of any at this time. This makes it extremely bad preparing the ground for sowing winter wheat. Many fields cannot be fitted for sowing till we have considerable rain. What little rain has fallen has not been equally distributed. Some farms have received a small supply from a passing cloud, while the next neighbor received none. Oneida Lake is now lower than I have known it for thirty years past. Our wheat that was not spring killed, was mostly destroyed by the midge; the best yields were seven or eight bushels an acre. The ears of corn are quite short, and not well filled. Potatoes as yet are of good quality, but small and few in a hill. Early sown oats, good quality and fair yield. Apples, very few. Hay very light. Pasture burnt up for want of rain.—A. E., *Cicero, Sept. 2, 1854.*

SUGGESTIONS FOR THE TIMES.

A severe drouth over a large portion of the country, has unfavorably affected the prospects of the farmer. In some places the hay crop was not large, owing to a lack of rain in the two past years, and these very places are now suffering most from the drouth of the present season. The grass is dried up, and unless its growth should soon be renewed by copious rains, the scanty stock of hay must be resorted to for the support of animals. Indian corn and root crops will also be more or less cut off.

It is an interesting inquiry with the farmer, how the evils which this state of things has brought upon him, can be to the greatest degree alleviated. The first suggestion we would offer in regard to this question, is the observance of the strictest economy in the use of all kinds of cattle food. By attention to this point much may be saved. The object should be to keep animals in just the right condition at the least expense. In the ordinary modes of feeding, much is wasted. Hay is pulled under foot or left in the manger and blown on till it is unfit to be eaten. Nearly all kinds of fodder can be fed out more economically by being passed through a cutting machine. The quantity required by each animal can be more exactly given, and mixtures of different kinds of food can frequently be made to advantage. Hay, straw, and corn fodder can be combined in any proportion, and if roots or meal are to be used, the mixing of the whole together will produce better results with the animals than if the articles are given separately. Experience in this manner of feeding, enables us to say that stock can be kept with the expenditure of only half the food that is sometimes given. It is true the labor required is somewhat more, but this is by no means an offset to the saving in hay and grain.

Another suggestion we would offer is, the sowing of rye this fall on such land as is adapted to that grain. It would be better to put in the seed before the middle of September, but should the dry weather prevent the preparation of the soil, the sowing may be deferred, even for a month longer. If the crop is got in early, and the autumn is favorable, it will afford feed on good land, for sheep and other light stock before winter, and if needed, can be pastured next spring. Or it can be cut for animals as soon as it is high enough. Either as fodder or for grain, it is the first crop that can be made available. The farmer can have the grain ground into meal, to support either himself or his animals, in July, which is several months sooner than Indian corn can be used in the same way.

Another, and perhaps the most important suggestion is, that under the liability to drouth which belongs to so many portions of this country, attention should be directed to securing supplies of water to be used in irrigation. This is a very essential aid to agriculture, but it is almost entirely neglected by our farmers. In hilly and mountainous neighborhoods, a little expense would supply unfailing quantities of water. Reservoirs might be made in situations from which it could be conveyed to the land occupied by crops. In more level districts, the surplus rain-water, which now carries to the ocean the elements of fertility, may be saved in clay-bottomed basins, and conveyed to the thirsty crops.

We are not prepared to say what would be the cheapest and best means of effecting the object alluded to, under various circumstances; but we are convinced that it is a subject which demands attention. We are glad to know, that at least one gentleman in this section who is much interested in the improvement of agriculture, and who has abundant means, is about to commence some trials in irrigation, which will probably settle many questions of importance touching the successful application of machinery for this purpose.—*Boston Cultivator.*

Carriage of Eggs.—It may be interesting to some of our readers to know of an attempt to send eggs from here to America to be hatched there; and as it has been pretty successful, it may induce others to try the same mode of procuring poultry of the finer breeds. By one of the New York steamers, which left here in the end of April, I sent a box containing 61 eggs of different selected breeds; they were 12 or 13 days in reaching New York, and on being landed they were sent on 80 miles further by steamboat, and were placed under hens on the following day. Of the number sent four were broken on the journey, and of the remainder one-half were hatched and were alive on the 26th of June—the date of my last communication—a very good result considering both time and distance, especially as all but one dozen had been brought to Liverpool by railway. *D. J. in London Agricultural Gazette.*

Harvesting Corn.—After making trial in three ways, viz., topping the corn; cutting it up at the ground and shocking; and leaving it untouched until the leaves and stems were dead; we have come to the conclusion that the best way is—both in point of economy and convenience—to top the corn when the spindle and a little of the stem below it is dry, and leave the remainder in the field, no matter, if the weather is moderate, if until into November; the grain will not hurt. In topping the corn the grain is undoubtedly diminished; but the quality of the fodder will make up for this, and all the labor of harvesting the crop in this way is greatly more convenient and pleasant.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Damage Done by Caterpillars, &c.—It is estimated by the most experienced agriculturists in the country that the span worm and caterpillar damage our crops to the amount of $100,000,000 annually. More damage is done by these insects to America than all the combined armies and navies of Europe could from April to November. The damage committed in France in one year upon wheat, grapes and potatoes, by these insects, is estimated as greater than that which would pay for Napoleon's campaign to Moscow.—*Maine Farmer.*

HEREDITARY DISEASE IN HORSES' FEET.

Most persons acquainted with the feet of horses will recognize their strong tendency to disease arising from faulty formation. Sometimes the hoofs are disproportionate to the frame—they may be too small, without sufficient base to support the superincumbent weight—rendering the foot insecure; or too large and unwieldly, rendering the action slow and awkward. At other times the crust of the hoof is naturally weak, arising from a faulty secretion of horn. Such hoofs are generally uneven, indented, and wrinkled, and have invariably flattened soles, with a disposition to become *pumiced*. Again, we occasionally find the crust morbidly dry and brittle, arising from the absence of that peculiar tough and elastic horny material which consolidates and binds, in perfectly formed hoofs, the longitudinal fibres of the crust together. Feet of this character are particularly disposed to *sand cracks*. All these defects we have been describing in horses' feet, are found to exist not only in different but in the same breed, and are most certainly propagated in breeding.

The Navicular Disease is another striking example of hereditary disease to which horses are liable, arising from peculiarity of structure. Those most disposed to it have slender bodies, low action, strong upright hoofs, narrow heels, and great concavity of soles. Lameness is soon produced in horses of this description, when the hereditary tendency exists, from exciting agents of various kinds, such as exposure to heated, fermented litter, imperfect shoeing, hot roadwork; whilst animals free of this hereditary proclivity are capable of withstanding all these influences.

The contraction usually seen in diseased feet of this kind is perhaps more commonly the consequence than the cause of lameness; but sometimes it may act as a predisposing agent—the former in cases when inflammation precedes the contraction, the latter when a manifest alteration in the form of the foot precedes the lameness. Hence, breeders should at all times look with very considerable suspicion on a stallion exhibiting narrow, contracted, upright hoofs; for although we may occasionally observe old horses, having contracted feet and otherwise out of shape, performing their work without lameness, yet such horses should be invariably avoided in breeding.

Mr. Thomas Turner, V. S., Croydon, related an interesting case respecting the hereditary nature of the navicular disease, at a meeting of the Veterinary Medical Association, well worth mentioning here—that of a colt bred by himself, which became lame from this disease at four years old. Both the sire and dam of the colt had narrow, contracted feet; and the mare becoming unfitted for work, was destroyed.—On dissecting the foot which exhibited the greatest amount of disease, he discovered a hole in the navicular bone, and, strange as it may appear, the colt's lameness existed in the corresponding foot; and, what appears still more curious, the dam had a rat-tail, and the colt had a fac-simile of it.

In the examples given we have positive evidence of diseased action arising from peculiarity of structure, and transmissible by descent. The breeder may learn a useful lesson from them—that, in selecting horses to breed from, it is not enough to direct his attention to pedigree chiefly, but should be also guided in his judgment by external conformation. The animal machine may be put in motion by the noblest blood; but unless every bone has its just proportion, every muscle its proper pulley, and every lever its due length and arrangement, the motion can never be accurate, vigorous, and durable.—*London Farmers' Magazine.*

Animated Oats—*(Avena Sensitiva.)*—This grain resembles in its general appearance and modes of growth, the common field oats, but it is distinguished from most cultivated plants, by its extreme sensitiveness to atmospheric changes. It seems, indeed, almost to possess a nervous power, and exhibits many phenomena, for some of which it is by no means easy to account. "The seeds," says one, "are covered with a stiff down, and have appendages like the legs of some insect, with apparent joints. They are affected by the changes of the weather, and of course, are continually moving. If they be wet they will turn over several times and twist about. If wet, and held to a lighted lamp, they exhibit such motions of apparent agony as an insect would, if placed in a like situation—*Ger. Telegraph.*

Prolific Ear of Wheat.—Wm. Story, of the Abdy Farm, near Wath, bet a wager of five guineas with a farmer in the neighborhood of Rotherham, that he could produce an ear of wheat with 110 marketable corns, to be shown at the Crown Inn, Rotherham, on Monday the 14th inst. A gentleman was appointed by each party to count the corns, and Mr. Dyson, of Tinsley, was the umpire to decide the quality of the grain. The ear was produced, and 114 corns rubbed out of it. Mr. Dyson decided that three of the corns were not marketable, but declared 111 to be good and perfect corns; consequently, Mr. Story won his wager.

The Wheat Weevil.—A practical agriculturist recommends farmers who desire to rid themselves of the weevil, to apply one pound of salt to every two bushels of wheat in the bin. He says he has seen the experiment tried, and hence vouches for its success.

Leather for Manure.—Old boots and shoes, and old harness and shoe-shop scraps, are first rate manure. They may be eaten up in ashes or lye, or added to the compost heap, or chopped fine and plowed in the soil. Old woolen rags and scraps of wool, hair, skins, all should be treated in the same way.

Signs of Health in Sheep are, a skittish brightness, clear azure eye, florid, ruddy eye-strings and gums, teeth fast, breath sweet, nose and eyes dry, respiration free and regular, feet cool, drag substantial, wool fast and unbroken, skin of fine florid red, particularly on the brisket.—*Lawrence on Cattle.*

Domestic Economy.

Utility of Tea.—In the life of most persons a period arrives when the stomach no longer digests enough of the ordinary elements of food to make up for the natural daily waste of the bodily substance. The size and weight of the body, therefore, begins to diminish more or less perceptibly. At this period tea comes in as a medicine to arrest the waste, to keep the body from falling away so fast, and thus enable the less energetic powers of digestion still to supply as much as is needed to repair the wear and tear of the solid tissues. No wonder, therefore, that tea should be a favorite, on the one hand, with the poor, whose supply of substantial food is scanty, and, on the other, with the aged and infirm, especially of the feebler sex, whose powers of digestion and whose bodily substance have together begun to fail. Nor is it surprising that the aged female, who has barely enough of weekly income to buy what are called the common necessaries of life, should yet spend a portion of her small gains in purchasing her ounce of tea. She can live quite as well on less common food, when she takes her tea along with it; while she feels lighter at the same time, more cheerful, and fitter for her work, because of the indulgence.—*Chemistry of Common Life.*

To Clarify Sugar for Preserves.—Put a half pint of water to every pound of sugar.—Stir it well together, and put in the beaten white of an egg. Five whites will do for a dozen pounds of sugar. Stir all together thoroughly, and let it boil. When it rises towards the top of the kettle, put in a spoonful or two of water, and let it boil up again. Repeat the process two or three times, and then set the kettle aside. After fifteen minutes, take the scum very carefully from the top, and pour off the syrup so gently as not to disturb the sediment. Have the kettle washed, and return the syrup and add the fruit. Some persons always strain the syrup through a flannel bag, but if the above directions are observed it is not necessary. To use a flannel bag, always wring it every day in hot water. This prevents a waste of the article strained.—*Ex.*

Would it not be cheaper to purchase good lump sugar that needs no clarifying?—Eds.

Potted Butter.—The following is Mr. Ballentine's recipe:—The butter is taken warm from the churn, and it is an invariable rule never to work it or dip it into water when intended to be salted. The dairymaid puts it into a clean tub, previously well rinsed with cold water, and then works it with cool hands till the milk is thoroughly squeezed out. Half the allowed quantity of salt is then added, and well mixed up with the butter, and in this state it is allowed to stand till the next morning, when it is again brought up, any brine squeezed out, and the remainder of the salt added.—It is then potted in kits, which, when full, should be well covered and placed in a cool, dry stove. A small quantity of salt is usually sprinkled on the surface. The quantity of salt used is half a pound to 14 lbs. of butter.—*Quarterly Journal of Agriculture.*

Beets.—No knife should ever touch a beet previous to boiling; rub the leaves off by hand, for if there is a wound made in the beet, the best of its juices will be lost in boiling. Drop the beets into boiling water, with a handful of salt. Most cooks take beets from the boiling kettle, and place them in cold water for the ease with which the skin peels off. This should never be done, as they part with one-half their flavor. When taken from the pot, let them drain, then peel and slice them, butter, pepper and salt them, or pour good vinegar over them, which many prefer.

Egg Cream.—To the yolks of three eggs, and a dessert spoonful of good new milk, or cream, add two drops of oil of cinnamon. This is a very nourishing mixture. The oil of cinnamon is cordial and tonic, and the above has been recommended in long complaints, where respiration has been attended with pain, and a dry cough, especially after eating, or exercise. It is also excellent in cases of hectic towards the evening, and of profuse night sweats.

Cheap Carpeting.—Sew together strips of the cheapest cotton cloth, of the size of the room and tack the edges to the floor. Then paper the cloth with any sort of room paper. After being well dried give it two coats of varnish and your carpet is completed. It can be washed like carpets without injury, retains its gloss, and on chambers or sleeping rooms where it will not meet rough usage, it will last two years as good as new.

To make Junket.—To every quart of milk—just drawn and warm from the cow—stir in one table-spoonful of rennet, and let the whole stand fifteen minutes. If the rennet is of proper strength, the milk will in that time be curdled, when a little nutmeg may be sifted over it, and the whole sweetened with maple, or common sugar. Junket is a fine dish for an evening meal, though rarely well prepared.

Valuable Application.—From wounds received from old nails, or cuts occasioned by broken glass, peach tree leaves, well steeped, and applied to the wound, will give immediate relief. By thickening the liquid from which the leaves have been taken, it will keep moist for hours. In case the leaves cannot be obtained, a tea made of twigs of the peach tree, thickened, will do as well.

Cauliflower and Brocoli.—The flower heads of these delicious vegetables may be cooked like the cabbage, or asparagus. They should be dropped in fair boiling water, taking care not to let them boil too long, as the buds will drop off. Season with butter, pepper and salt, with the addition of a little white wine.

Orchard and Garden.

POMOLOGICAL GOSSIP.

NO. IV.—GRAPES.—CONCLUDING REMARKS.

Grapes.—This valuable fruit does not receive a moiety of the attention which it merits. Whether this is on account of the supposed difficulties in the way of its culture, or from negligence alone, I am at a loss to determine. I know that most writers in treating on Grape Culture, prescribe a course of treatment which would appear difficult to most persons, yet there is no more difficulty in growing a grape vine than in growing a hill of melons—only that the same process requires to be repeated from year to year. We should not expect a very good crop of melons if the seeds were planted in a grass plot, or if the plants were overrun with weeds. So with the grape. It requires a good, deep and dry soil—entirely free from *stagnant moisture*. *Water* will not injure it, nor *soap suds* either, but the soil must be such as to allow the *surplus* to pass off freely.

If the vine is not planted where the land about it is plowed annually, the surface should be either *mulched* or *spaded* five or six feet around it every spring, (it will take about ten minutes to do either,) and hoed two or three times during the summer. With such treatment they will usually bear abundantly the third or fourth year from the cutting.

They may be trained on almost any kind of trellis, but succeed best trained on the south or east side of a barn or other out-building. They may be fastened with bits of leather and common carpet tacks.

Sometimes a severe frost will kill all the buds on a vine—(such occurrences are rare, however)—it then must start from the root again, which sets it back a year or two. To obviate this, and also to *make sure of pruning* my vines, I loosen them from the trellis, or building, about the first of December, and at the same time prune off the side shoots to within two or three buds of the main branches,—cut them an inch or so above the bud so that it will not be injured by drying—and cut about one-third of that season's growth from the ends of the main shoots, then simply let them lie on the ground until April, when they should be replaced upon the trellis. In this way two important objects—pruning and protection—are accomplished in a short space of time.

They are easily propagated from cuttings.—The branches which are pruned off may be cut into pieces of three buds each, and thrown upon the ground in some dry place, and either covered with earth or straw. This will preserve them in a good condition until May, when they should be set out in some sandy or loamy soil, at an angle of about 45°, leaving the top bud just even with the surface. The soil should be frequently stirred around them during the summer. The next spring they may be set out.

The *Isabella* is the only really good variety which can be successfully cultivated in this latitude (43°). The *Catawba* will sometimes ripen here, but is very liable to be injured by frost. The *Clinton* is an early variety of fair quality. It ripens about two weeks earlier than the *Isabella*, which is its greatest merit. One vine of that and one of the *Catawba*, with a liberal supply of *Isabellas*, would pay in every farmer's garden.

In conclusion allow me to urge upon every farmer the importance of devoting some portion of his time and attention to the cultivation of the various kinds of fruit, and also the importance of placing such embellishments, in the shape of ornamental trees, shrubs, &c., around his home as shall increase its attractions and delights. Life, at best, is beset with difficulties and perplexities. The selfish passions of men, always active, constantly embitter the path of active life. It is only at home, in the bosom of our own family, that we may reasonably seek for unalloyed happiness.

Many farmers, who are in independent circumstances, toil from "morn till night," day after day, as though their very existence depended upon their exertions. They may have an object in view—to secure a competence for their children—but, in a great majority of cases, it is a thankless task. Give your children a good education and lead them to love home by rendering it attractive—inspire their hearts with a love for the "beautiful and the good," by mingling them with the associations of their childhood—and they will pass through life far happier and far more respected than wealth alone, with all its influence, can possibly make them.

American farmers have often, and with reason, been reproached by foreigners for their devotion to the acquisition of wealth, and with a lack of taste. We see many fine farmers' houses it is true, but a majority of them are set within a few feet of the highway, and without a tree or shrub to enliven the prospect.—This is a serious and universal fault,—let us set ourselves about correcting it without delay.

R. B. W.

GARDENING FOR THE YOUNG.

We commend the following beautiful remarks from a valued correspondent, to the attention of parents and guardians:

The absorbing pleasures of a garden offer a natural and readily appreciated attraction to the young, and I am convinced from much experience, that no other pursuit will operate so favorably on the youthful mind, as the culture of flowers. Nature has implanted in every infant an innate love of flowers, and it is the bounden duty of all who are entrusted with the responsible duty of educating and developing the infant faculties, taste and propensities, to guide and direct them to such pursuits as are most likely to refine and improve them. What other pursuit, I would ask, is so entirely guileless and unalloyed; and what is there, I ask, in the whole range of creation, so perfectly in harmony with the untainted and pure mind of the child, fresh from the hand of its Creator, as the enjoyment of his most charming, as it is his purest handiwork, as displayed in a flower garden. Teach then, the child to till and cultivate flowers—they will assuredly win their own way to its affections, and you lay the foundation of a love for the sweetest and purest of all earthly pursuits, which in after life, when the allurements of the wicked world are gathered around him, will win him from and shelter him against their blandishments.—I can say with perfect truth, that the happiest hours I have ever spent in a long and varied life, has been in the society of my flower garden, and it has this additional advantage, that while many of the gaities and pleasures which fascinate us in early life, cease to please in the decline of life, the flower garden loses not one jot of its fascination to our latest hour.

The Orange Watermelon.—This new melon has been grown very successfully the present season by L. W. Briggs, of West Macedon, N. Y. A large specimen was placed before us last week, and on trial we found it a first rate article. Its great peculiarity is that the rind is easily separated from the pulp, peeling off like that of an orange. Our correspondent who inquires where seed can be had, may probably obtain it of Mr. Briggs.

PROPAGATION OF THE HOLLYHOCK.

We know of but three modes of propagating the hollyhock—1, by seed; 2, by cuttings; and 3, by dividing the roots. The first mode has been already discussed; it remains for us to consider the two latter. Propagation by cuttings is the best mode of obtaining good plants, and the practice may be carried on from March to October. Most of the old plants give no abundance of young shoots early in the spring; and so soon as these become a little hard, they may be cut off close to the stem, leaving about three of the best shoots for flower-spikes. Place three or four cuttings round a five-inch pot, in a rather light sandy soil. Plunge them in a close frame, where, in a few weeks, they will have formed new leaves and roots, and may be potted off, each in a separate four-inch pot. As fresh shoots form on the old plants, they may be treated similarly, up to midsummer, after which period we would prefer leaving the wood to become hard before making the cuttings. In the latter case a single eye is sufficient to make a plant; but the wood-shoots, and not the flower-shoots, should be chosen. It sometimes happens that the eyes developed at the base of a spike produce wood-shoots, but they more usually produce flower-shoots. The latter take root and form plants, but are not of the best description. Cuttings made from single eyes may be completely buried beneath the soil, leaving the foot-stalk only protruding above; they should then be placed in a close frame, if with bottom heat so much the better, and the eyes quickly push through the soil, and form stout healthy plants. These, when rooted, may also be transferred to single pots, there to await transplution in autumn or spring, as before recommended.

Propagation by division is best carried out in autumn, immediately after the flowering is over. A large, well-ordered plant may sometimes be divided into several, but in general three or four is a more advantageous number. Nothing, certainly, is gained by breaking the old plants into too many pieces; every separate part should carry with it a good share of roots. Seedlings and others that may bloom late, cannot be divided till the spring. March is, perhaps, the best time, and if not broken too fine, will flower well during the first autumn.—*Hovey's Magazine.*

Striking Cuttings.—The following are half a dozen general rules relative to the selection and preparation of slips or cuttings. 1st, Let all slips be cut off as near a joint as possible without injuring it. 2d, For autumn or winter make choice of well-ripened or firm wood. 3d, In spring or summer half-ripened young shoots are best, as they strike quicker than old wood. 4th, All succulents, such as Cactuses, Geraniums, &c., should remain a few days to dry, until their wounds are closed up, before they are potted. 5th, Never allow cuttings to remain in water; if they cannot be planted immediately, lay the ends in moist sand. 6th, In winter or summer always let a few of the leaves remain on evergreens.—*Gard's Chronicle.*

Tying down Buds.—Last season I noticed that some of the buds I had set commenced growing. As an experiment (with me) I tied down the buds that had started by passing some matting around the stock and directly over the growing buds. This stopped their growth. This spring they started equally as well as those that did not start prematurely.—This season (rather early) I inserted six buds of the Queen of the Prairie rose into one stock of another rose; they all commenced to grow. I tied down five of the buds, as above; these from pressure remain dormant, while the one not tied has grown some six or seven inches.—E. W. Smith, in *N. E. Farmer.*

OPERATIONS FOR SEPTEMBER.

Fixing Budding as early in the month as possible. Look over the stocks that have been budded, and fill up where buds are wanting, provided the stocks are in a suitable condition. The tyings must be attended to or they may cut into the stock.

We have noticed an article in some of the papers recommending that the tyings be left on during winter as a protection to the buds. We prefer to leave the buds without this protection, for it oftener proves injurious to both bud and stock than beneficial; the strings become saturated with water, which causes the bark of the stock to rot. We know that injury is not always the result of this practice, but it so often occurs when the experiment is tried, that we think it much safer to cut the strings in the fall and let them drop off.—Strawberry beds may continue to be made for a short time. Trench the beds, and select the strongest runners for planting. Tulip and other hardy bulbs that have been lifted, should be planted this month.

Roses intended for the house should be potted.

Soon after the frost has killed the Dahlias, let the tops be cut off to within about a foot of the ground; upon this stump fasten the label with copper wire, then with a digging fork raise the roots carefully to stop them from growing or throwing up new shoots; let them remain in place for a few days, and then take them to their winter quarters.—*Farmer's Companion.*

Horticultural Advertisements.

200 BUSHELS PEACH STONES WANTED,

At the Mt. Hope Nurseries, Mt. Hope Avenue, Rochester, N. Y., for which the highest market price will be paid in cash. [245-51] ELLWANGER & BARRY.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES,

150,000 Apple Seedlings, two years old, and good size.
35,000 *Extra size* Dwarf Pear trees from one to four years old, a very large portion of them White Doyenne or Virgalieu.
2,000 Horse Chestnut trees, 7 to 9 feet high.
500 Mountain Ash, from 9 to 14 ft. high; with the usual stock of other trees, for sale at Walworth, Wayne Co., N.Y.
T. G. YEOMANS.

Also for sale, 3 very fine full blooded Suffolk Boar Pigs, four months old; 2 half blooded do., same age—price $10 to $20. 245-3t T. G. Y.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES!

T. C. MAXWELL & BROS., are happy to announce a very large and very desirable stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, &c., for fall trade, embracing
75,000 Apple Trees—thrifty and stocky.
15,000 Standard Pear Trees, 2 and 3 years old, healthy and fine.
25,000 Dwarf do. do. do. do.
25,000 Cherry Trees—very fine.
11,000 Peach do., one year from bud.
6,000 Apricot, Quince and Plum Trees.
Calhoon's, Mammoth and other kinds Pie Plant. Also, a good variety of the smaller fruits.
1,000 Horse Chestnut Trees, 6 to 10 feet high.
5,000 Mountain Ash Trees, 6 to 10 feet high—cheap.
6,000 Balsam Fir Trees, 1 to 6 feet high—very fine.
1,000 Red Cedar Trees, 1 to 6 do. do.
Also, Norway Spruce, Hemlock Spruce, Maples, Basswood, European Lime, &c., &c.
100,000 American Arbor Vitæ, 6 to 30 inches. About 25,000 of these have grown two years in the Nursery, and are very bushy and fine;—*all are very finely rooted.* Osage Orange for Hedges, &c., &c.
The above trees were all grown on clay and gravel loams,—the best of all soils for the growth of thrifty and healthy trees.
☞ Orders promptly attended to. Packing done in the most careful and skillful manner.
Old Castle Nurseries, Geneva, Ontario Co., N. Y., Sept. 9, 1854. } 146-6t.

WALWORTH NURSERY,—CATALOGUE.

HAVING been many years engaged in the Nursery business, being located in one of the best fruit growing districts of the United States, and having planted

Extensive Orchards, Embracing over 7,000 Trees!

Many of which are in bearing, I am enabled to test for myself and satisfy others of the relative value of the numerous varieties of fruits grown; I feel prepared therefore to furnish Trees, in large or small quantities, of such varieties as careful experience has shown to be the most profitable, rejecting a very large portion of those that fill up the long list in many Nursery Catalogues of the present day.

Apples.—I have grown some sixty sorts, but I now propagate mostly some five leading market sorts, (with a choice but limited supply of earlier fruit,) viz; Roxbury Russet, Esopus Spitzenberg, Rhode Island Greening, Northern Spy, and Baldwin, of which my orchards embrace 2,000 trees.

Pears.—Over seventy sorts have been grown by me, of which I reject about two-thirds—cultivating now principally on the Angiers Quince Stock, and of the following varieties, with a few other sorts in small quantities:—White Doyenne, Duchess de Angouleme, Bartlet, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Beurre Bird, Vicar of Winkfield, Easter Beurre, Glout Morceau, Madeline, Bloodgood, Lawrence, Dix, Flemish Beauty, Onondaga, Seckel.
My Pear Orchard consists of over 3,300 trees, 2,800 of which are White Doyenne. My stock of Nursery Pear Trees, consists of about 20,000 trees.

Peaches.—I have cultivated and tested more than fifty sorts of Peaches; and now cultivate only about fifteen of the best, and principally of the following sorts:—Early Purple, Alberge, Orange Cling, Crawford's Early Malecoton, Crawford's Late do., Coolidge's Favorite, Sweet Water, Early York, Red Cheek Malecoton, Free Apple, Old Mixon Free Stone, Wells' Free. I propagate from 10,000 to 40,000 a year.

Cherries.—May Bigarreau, Knight's Early Black, Black Eagle, Black Tartarian, Elton, Yellow Spanish, Napoleon Bigarreau, Transparent Guigne, Black Heart, Butner's Yellow, Bigarreau de Mezel.

Also:—Apricots, Grapes, Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Strawberries, Apple Seedlings, Quinces, Norway Spruce, Mountain Ash, Silver Maples, European and Hungarian Balsam Fir, Horse Chestnut, Chinese and American Arborvitæ, Austrian Pine and other European Evergreens.
I propose to sell my trees at the very lowest rates, and especially low in large quantities. Buds, Scions, and Peach Stones, furnished in their season.
☞ All orders and post-paid communications will receive prompt attention. No charge for carrying packages to the Railroad. T. G. YEOMANS.
Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y., 1854. 245-3t

SYRACUSE NURSERIES, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

THE Subscribers would most respectfully call the attention of Nurserymen, Fruit Growers, Venders, &c., to their *very large* Stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, which they offer for sale the coming fall and spring.
We are issuing from the press—
No. 2, A New Fruit Catalogue, which, with
No. 3, Containing the Ornamental Department, and
No. 4, The Green-house Department, will be forwarded to all pre-paid applications, enclosing a *one cent* stamp for each.
Also, a *New Wholesale* Trade List, for persons wishing to trade by the quantity.
A fresh importation of the *very best Dutch Bulbous Roots*, from Haarlem, in Holland, will be ready for delivery in September. Young trees of the following new Pears can be had of us this fall—price $1 each.
That splendid, large, early, melting pear, the *true Hosen-Birnlein*, coming in after the *Madeleine*, equalling nearly in all respects the *Virgalieu*, and *more* valuable than any other early pear.
Also, those splendid, luscious, fall pears, the *Des Nonnes* and *Beurre Charron*, first brought to notice by ourselves. These two pears much surpass the *Seckel* in size, while they fully rival it in their rich aroma, and possess the melting lusciousness of the *Belle Lucrative*.
Also, *Beurre Clairgeau* and *Kossuth*, with that fine winter pear *Beurre Bachelier*.
THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & CO.
Syracuse, N. Y., July 18, 1854. 238-7teow

ONE HUNDRED BUSHELS OF PEACH, CHERRY, and Plum Stones, wanted at the Rochester Seed Store, for which cash will be paid, by JAMES P. FOGG,
240-eow 4t Opposite the Arcade.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending August 29, 1854.

Robt. M. Ahbe, Thompsonville, Conn., improvement in hog pens.

Wm. T. Bozemore, county of Bibb, Ga., improvement in cultivators.

Wm. Biddle, Lafayette, Ind., improvement in washing machines.

Gardiner A. Bruce, Mechanicsburg, Ill., improvement in maize harvesters.

Lebbeus Brudis, Great Falls, N. H., improvement in spirit levels.

E. W. Bullard, Hardwick, Mass., improved window blind holder.

Julius C. Dickey, Sandy Hill, N. Y., improvement in fastening skirts to saddle trees.

Isaac B. Dudley, Athens, Ohio, stave machine.

Isaac B. Dudley, Athens, Ohio, improved stave machine.

O. G. Ewings, Heart Prairie, Wisconsin, improvement in plows.

Joseph W. Fawkes, Christiana, Pa., improvement in manure and lime spreaders.

Richard Fanning, Clarksfield, Ohio, improved method of guiding cross cut saws.

Joseph F. Flanders and Jeremiah A. Marden, Newburyport, Mass., improvements in leather splitting machines.

J. T. Forbes, Cobourg, Canada West, improvement in bedsteads for invalids. Patented in Canada, Feb. 2, 1854.

Nelson Gates, Cincinnati, Ohio, improvement in cast hinges.

John Gleason, Northfield, Vt., improvement in slide valves for steam engines.

Daniel Haywards, Providence, R. I., improvement in manufacture of India rubber.

Samuel M. Huckman, Tunnbrook, Va., improvement in seed planters.

Abraham R. Hursh, Harrisburg, Pa., improvement in manure excarators.

John H. King, Jr., Georgetown, D. C., improvement in seed planters.

C. R. Landman, New York, N. Y., improvement in lamp-fillers.

Ezra Hommedieu, Chester, Conn., improvement in dies for making augers.

John G. McCauley, Stonebridge, Va., improvement in harrows.

John B. Nichols, Lynn, Mass., improvement in binding folder.

Whitman Price, Goldsborough, N. C., improvement in plows for planting potatoes.

Wm. Rellick, Uniontown, Pa., improvement in seed-planters.

Titus H. Russell, Tuftsville, Vt., improved saw-mill dogs.

R. L. Sibbel, Shippensburg, Pa., improved method of tenoning spokes.

Andrew J. Smith, Piqua, Ohio, improvement in corn shellers.

Joseph C. Strode, Westchester, Pa., puppet valves for hydraulic rams.

Joshua Stevens, Chicopee Falls, Mass, improvement in chairs for exercising.

Elisha Waters, Troy, N. Y., improvement in breast cups.

Noah Warlick, Lafayette, Ala., improved horse shoeing apparatus.

Chas. P. S. Wardwell, Lake Village, N. H., improved machine for cutting tenons.

Joseph D. West, New York, N. Y., improved hydraulic ram.

Jesse Whitehead, Manchester, Va., improvement in crimper twist speeders.

John Wanlton, Boonton, N. J., improvement in nail machines.

Daniel Halliday, Ellington, Conn., improved governor for windmills.

Thomas C. Vice, Rochester, N. Y., method of furling and unfurling windmill sails.

Sidney S. Turner, Westborough, Mass., assignor to Elmer Townsend, Boston, Mass., improvement in sewing machines.

Philemon A. Morley, Brooklyn, N. Y., assignor to James Bright, of Bronklyn, aforesaid, improvement in glass lanterns.

Dexter H. Chamberlain, Boston, Mass., assignor to Wm. H. Mesbural, New Haven, Conn., improvement in lard lamps.

James F. Crowell, Salem, Mass., assignor to himself, Edmund Smith, and Charles T. Stickney, of Salem, aforesaid, machine for dressing ship timbers.

Thomas Worrall, Mount Holly, N. Y., assignor to Mifflin Paul, of Mount Holly, aforesaid, multiform moulding plane.

CINCINNATI STEAM FIRE ENGINE.

Mr. Dyke, one of the English Commissioners to the New York Industrial Exhibition gives, in his Report, the following account of a trial he and Professor Wilson witnessed, of the Steam Fire Engine in Cincinnati. After stating that the Engine, which costs rather more than £2,000, ($10,000) and weighs between 5 and 6 tons, throws 84,000 gallons in an hour, he says:

"On reaching the station we satisfied ourselves that there was no fire in the engine, and that the water in the boiler was cold. On the order being given to proceed to a particular point, the light was applied to the grate always kept ready filled with very combustible materials, the horses were harnessed, and the engine left the house in 3½ minutes after the supposed fire was announced. It reached the spot indicated, more than 1,450 feet distant from the engine-house, in 2¾ minutes, and in 6½ minutes from the first announcement the horses were uncoupled, and the engine placed over the supply-cistern. In 8½ minutes the steam-guage was at 35, and the pumps self-feeding. In 9 minutes a hose was affixed, and the reel despatched in 9½ minutes to about 100 feet distant from the engine, during which time a second hose was being fixed and laid out. In 12 minutes water was issuing from one hose, and in 12½ minutes from both. In 13 minutes the jet of water reached 100 feet from the nozzle first applied, one inch in diameter, and from that time a large body of water was pouring forth. In 17 minutes the supply was strong enough to rise about 60 feet in height. In 28 minutes it was playing over a moderate-sized house. In 33 minutes all six nozzles were in use. In 38 minutes the issue of water was stopped, that the capability of supplying steam jets might be shown. In 39½ minutes a very powerful blast of steam was issuing. We were informed that the engine had on two or three occasions played six hours continuously, and once 12 hours, and we were given to understand that it had thrown water 230 feet—a statement we could believe from the power exhibited, and which was shown by directing the steam against a heavy cart standing empty in the street, and which was driven by it nearly 100 feet."

EFFECT OF OCCUPATION ON HEALTH.

It has oftentimes been asserted that those exposed to severe labor in the open atmosphere, were the least subject to sickness. This has been proven a fallacy by Mr. Finlaison, Actuary of the National Debt Office in London. Of persons engaged at heavy labor in out-door exposure, the per centage of sickness in the year is 28.05. Of those engaged at heavy labor in-doors, such as blacksmiths, &c., the per centage of sickness is 26.54—not much difference to be sure; but of those engaged at light occupations in-doors and out, the per centage of sickness is only 20.80.—21.58. For every three cases of sickness in those engaged in light labor, there are four cases among those whose lot is heavy labor. The mortality, however, is greatest among those engaged in light toil, and in-door labor is less favorable to longevity, than laboring in the open atmosphere. It is established clearly, however, Mr. Finlaison says, "that the quantum of sickness annually falling to the lot of man, is in direct proportion to demands on his muscular power." How true this makes the assertion, "Every inventor who abridges labor and relieves man from the drudgery of severe toil, is a benefactor of his race." There were many who looked upon labor-saving machines as great evils, because they supplanted the hand-toil of many operatives. We have helped to cure the laboring and toiling classes of such absurd notions. A more enlightened spirit is now abroad, for all experience proves that labor-saving machines do not destroy the occupations of men, but merely change them. Man is relieved from drudgery by the iron sinews of the machine, and his own ore left to more more lightly and free in pursuing avocations demanding less physical but more mental and noble exertion.—*Scientific American.*

THE GREATEST STEAMER IN THE WORLD.

The immense screw and paddle steamer, building by Scott Russell, at Millwall, England, for the Eastern Steam Navigation Company, is to be completed in twelve months. Her keel has been laid down, and several of her bulkheads, or compartments, are raised, and the works are proceeding with energy and expedition. A railroad has been laid down the entire length of her way, to facilitate the conveyance of the materials from the factory to the different parts of the vessel. The exact dimensions of the ship are as follows: Tonnage, builder's measurement, 22,000 tons; tonnage burthen, 10,000 tons; extreme length, 680 feet; extreme breadth, 83 feet; extreme depth, 58 feet; power of engines (screw paddle), 2,600 horse.—Her engines are in the course of construction, and will be fitted in the vessel before she is floated off. The hull will be entirely of iron, and of more than usual strength, the magnitude of her size enabling Mr. Brunel, the architect, to introduce many precautionary measures conducive to support and security. From her keel up to six feet above the water line, is double, of a cellular construction. The upper deck will also be strengthened on the same principle, and will form a complete beam, similar to the tube of the Britannia Bridge, so that any external injury will not affect the tightness or the safety of the ship. She is divided into two separate water-tight compartments, each being sixty feet in length, enabling her to take out sufficient fuel for a voyage to Australia and back to England, without stopping.

A New Sheet Metal Tubing Machine.—The apparatus consists of a large hollow cylinder, with two small iron rollers inside. The large cylinder revolves upon three flanged wheels on the outside of each end. The revolution of the lower roller causes the cylinder and the other roller inside to revolve, bending the metal into the required shape. The end of the sheet to be bent is inserted into a crevice in a roller of the size required for the tube, and is then put inside of the large cylinder, between the two rollers, and by a pressure of the foot upon a lever the upper roller descends upon the sheet. A simple revolution and the tube is made, as true and straight as a rifle bore. By this principle tubes from an inch to two feet in diameter and from three to twelve feet in length, may be turned out with equal facility. The machine is said to be capable of making from 5,000 to 18,000 feet of metal tubing of any kind per day.

Purifying Gas.—The Rev. W. R. Boudich of Wakefield, England, has obtained a patent for purifying gas, by employing clayey earths either alone or in combination with lime. The earths so employed are afterwards used by farmers for manure. It is well known that aluminous earth possess the quality of absorbing and retaining ammonia; they therefore absorb the ammonia which is set free in the distillation of the coal of which the gas is made, and as ammonia is an excellent fertilizing agent, the products of the gas works thus become serviceable for raising wheat and corn.—*Scientific American.*

A New Candlestick.—Instead of a round tube, the candle is held by four spring wires of the size of knitting needles, approaching each other at the top, which adjusts their capacity to whatever is inserted between them, so that the largest candle is readily received, while the smallest is tightly held, and may be reversed and violently shaken without dropping the candle. Attached is a pair of snuffers, very simple and cheap, yet efficient, and the whole might be made very cheap yet very effective. It is the invention of Erastus Pu, of Ohio.

Educational.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE IN OHIO.

Ohio is a great and progressive State—great in extent and resources, and progressive in providing the means of Mental, Moral and Physical Improvement. Though in many respects inferior to New York, our thriving sister bids fair to excel the "Empire" in some essentials of importance. Of late years the Ohio State and County Agricultural Exhibitions have been largely attended, and attracted marked attention both at home and abroad. Among other efforts to further "Progress and Improvement," perhaps none have been more energetic, or creditable to the people of Ohio, than the establishment of Institutions to promote Agriculture and Education. In these respects much has been accomplished in Ohio during the past five years—more, we think, than in any other State within the period named. As items, witness the success of the efforts of the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, whose recent Annual Fairs have been the largest and most successful in the Union,—and the establishment of Antioch College, one of the most complete and extensive educational institutions in this country. And now an effort is making to establish an Agricultural College. From what we have heard respecting this laudable enterprise, we are inclined to believe it will prove successful. The plan of the institution presents some peculiar advantages, as will be seen from the circular or advertisement subjoined—to which we invite the attention of all interested.

OHIO AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, AT OBERLIN.

The first term of this College will commence on the first Monday of December, and continue three months—The object is to place within the reach of farmers, both old and young, the means of acquiring a thorough and practical acquaintance with all those branches of Science which have direct relations to Agriculture.

It is proposed to give Courses of Lectures during the winter months, on all the several departments of Agricultural Science, each principal division being assigned to a different Lecturer, and systematically presented in the same manner, as Medical Science is taught in Medical Colleges. The branches taught will embrace whatever pertains to Animals, Vegetables, Land or Labor.

Lecturers.

JAMES DASCOMB, M. D., Chemistry in all its applications to Soils, Manures, Animal and Vegetable Life, and the Domestic Arts, &c.

This department is regarded as especially important, and means have been provided for its thorough illustration.

NORTON S. TOWNSHEND, M. D., Comparative Anatomy and Physiology, with special reference to the feeding and breeding of Stock; History and Description of Domestic Animals in their several varieties; Veterinary Medicine and Surgery—Entomology.

This department will be illustrated by preparations and specimens, and by the practice before the class of such operations as are necessary to be performed by the keeper of stock.

JOHN S. NEWBERRY, M. D., Geology and Mineralogy; Botany, Descriptive and Physiological, with special reference to the history and habitudes of all plants cultivated in the Garden and Orchard, or in the Field—the various modes of culture, and soils adapted to each.

This department will be illustrated by specimens of all the varieties of grains, fruits, and other vegetable products of interest to the Farmer, Gardener or Orchardist.

JAMES H. FAIRCHILD, A. M., Natural Philosophy; Agricultural Mechanics; Farm Implements; Meteorology; Elements of Engineering and Land Surveying; Rural Architecture; Landscape Gardening, and Farm Book-Keeping.

Philosophical Apparatus, Implements, Models, Plans, Drawings, &c., will be abundantly provided, to aid the Lecturer in this department.

The Lectures will commence on the first Monday in December, and continue three months. Four Lectures will be given daily.

ADDITIONAL FACILITIES.

A Reading Room, supplied with the principal Agricultural Periodicals, will be open to students at all hours. They will also have access to an extensive Library.

TERMS.—For the entire Course,.....$40,00

Board and rooms may be obtained at $2 per week, exclusive of fuel and light.

This institution is designed to be permanent, and is therefore incorporated as the Ohio Agricultural College. It is located at Oberlin, Lorain County, Ohio.

Oberlin is easily accessible by the Cleveland and Toledo Railroad. It is only one hour's ride from Cleveland.

Letters of a business character may be addressed to Dr. Dascomb, Oberlin, Ohio. 245.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

DIFFICULTIES IN SCHOOLS.—NO. 2.

While many teachers are poorly qualified to fulfil their grand mission, it must be conceded that many good teachers do not succeed. The good people not unfrequently expect too much from the "schoolmaster." They hire him, and perhaps pay him a fair price for his services; he comes to them with a good reputation—has taught many years, and so, of course, they reckon upon a first rate school. They feel very willing to delegate to him every power relative to the character of their school. This is but one of two extremes. The other is just as far from the true principle. They would make the teacher the mere instrument of caprice and whim. They are very lavish with their advice. Every one has something to advise or say in regard to the management of their school, and it is difficult to say which of these extremes is the most dangerous to the real interest of the institution. The one imposes the whole work upon the teacher,—the other would take it all from his hands, or set him at work in so many different directions as to absolutely paralyze all his efforts.

So important a work as that of teaching, needs much attention. A teacher should not be "let alone." Not that he is to be set up as a peculiar mark for a neighborhood of eager-eyed uncharitable critics, but his employers should feel enough interest in their own business, to know personally how it is going. "How does your school prosper?" inquired I of a friend, the other day. "O, I don't know—don't hear much complaint—haven't been near it myself—children don't seem to learn much." Here it is,—this *let-alone* system. What man who has any interest in his business, would think of treating it thus, if there were even five dollars at issue? Would a farmer hire a man to plow in his field, and not visit him daily? Would he set him to chopping wood, and not know whether he had chopped three cords or one at the end of every day? In this case there are several shillings at stake. If he sees anything wrong, he kindly tells the laborer of it; and if he is a sensible man, and worthy to be entrusted with work, he will reform. This is all right, only let the principle be carried along into all branches of business. Some parents do not appreciate the character of a teacher's position and influence. They do not realize that much of the influence necessary to keep up a good school, must come directly from the parent.

The second difficulty then appears to be a want of co-operation on the part of parents. It is not enough that the teacher be hired—that he be fed and clothed, and every temporal want supplied. He wants to know and feel, that those for whom he daily toils, feel an especial interest in his business. The teacher cannot always raise an interest in the mind of the scholar. He cannot always make him feel the importance of becoming wise. Can you expect your child to feel more interest than you manifest yourself? You are far more capable of understanding the importance of improving his school hours, than he is himself. Do not find fault with the teacher because he does not interest your child, when you take so little pains to interest him yourself. Make your teacher a friendly visit—he will be glad to see you; and see that your child complies with all the requests of the instructor. Not that you are to take the business out of his hands, but aid in that direction is always acceptable, and extremely profitable. Thus sustained, and thus treated, your school will be flourishing, and your teacher successful.

Brockport, N. Y. J. W. BARKER.

BOSTON LIBRARY.

The Boston Public Library is now one of the institutions of the city. Its benefits are enjoyed by thousands of young men and women, and are second only to those realized by a copious flow of the Cochituate. The number of books taken out daily—particularly on Saturdays—is really marvellous. The Librarian and his courteous assistants are kept quite active during each afternoon, and it is really pleasant to witness the procession of young people on their way to and from Mason street, for the purpose of returning books which they have read, and the procurement of others. The demand is principally for books of travel, history and biography, and but comparatively few novels are taken out. This is an encouraging circumstance; not that there is anything objectionable in a standard work of fiction, but it is better that busy men and women, who have but little time to read, should study those works which may have a tendency to cultivate and enlighten the mind. It is far better that one should endeavor to become acquainted with the arts by which bliss is won, eternity achieved, and a people governed, than to waste candle light snivelling over the misfortunes of a Sophia Weston. There are twelve sets of Mr. Hillard's "Six Months in Italy," in the Library, and yesterday all the volumes were out. So with regard to other works of that class. Then the number of persons who visit the reading-room for the purpose of inspecting books not on the circulating list, is quite large, so that altogether the library has proved a beneficial establishment.—*Courier.*

Pennsylvania School Statistics.—The following statistics are taken from the reports of superintendents made within the last four years, showing a large increase of benefits, without a dollar of increased expenditures:

	Pupils.	Teachers.	Averaged school time.	Appropriation paid.
In 1850	424,334	10 907	5m. 1 day	$150,773 21
" 1851	453,642	11,979	5m. 2 days	193 004 89
" 1852	480,778	11,713	5m.	199 268 19
" 1853	474,556	11,230	5m.	184,390 27

Thus, it is demonstrated that whilst the State expenditure for public schools has decreased since 1849 the number of pupils has swollen fifty thousand, and the corps of teachers multiplied three hundred and twenty-three.

Ignorance vs. Knowledge.—Ignorance pays such a tax that we can't imagine how anybody can afford to be a blockhead. McCracken works for a dollar a day, while Spring, his neighbor, commands twenty shillings. A wide difference, and all caused by Spring's knowing how to read, write and cipher. From these figures, it will be seen that McCracken's want of knowledge costs him four hundred dollars a year—which shows that ignorance costs him more than his wife and children, house-rent inclusive.—*N. Y. Dutchman.*

Unconscious Influence.—It may be a question which is the wiser, but not the happier—he who strives against every form of wrong, seeking *directly* to destroy error and root out ignorance; or he who quietly, by the force of examples of beauty, unconsciously soothes and harmonizes the perturbed spirits and unhallowed passions of those around him, into unison with his own higher and purer nature.

VIEW IN MT. HOPE CEMETERY.

RURAL CEMETERIES.

An important and commendable change has of late years taken place in public taste, in reference to the repose of the dead. A quiet, grassy mound in a rural cemetery, under the broad and majestic canopy of the sky, with the trunks of tall old trees for pillars, and winding pathways amid shrubs and flowers for aisles, is a far more fitting place for burial than the stony and forbidding inclosure of a cathedral.

The selection and adornment of rural cemeteries in the vicinity of cities, is one of the surest proofs of a moral and religious community; for no people can become wholly depraved, until they cease to cherish sentiments of respect for the dead, and to pay homage at the shrine of the great leveler, Death.

"Earth to earth and dust to dust," can be commingled in no more fitting place than such a cemetery as Mount Hope, in the immediate vicinity of this city. One of its varied scenes is represented by the above illustration. It was drawn and engraved by our fellow townsmen, Miller & Mix, and represents an ornamental basin or tunnel overshadowed by trees and surrounded by graves. The cemetery is one of the most beautifully located in the country, and capable of tasteful adornment unsurpassed; although truth compels us to say, the attention paid to it within the past few years has not fulfilled the promise of its origin. There are many fine monuments and tasteful graves; many lots which display the existence of a cherished and revered memory for the departed; but the general appearance of the grounds, and especially those portions not under the immediate care of individual citizens, indicates a degree of carelessness and neglect no way creditable to the public spirit of the city.

Mount Hope has only to receive the attention and adornment of which it is capable, to render it, if possible, even more attractive than the far-famed Mount Auburn.

PHILOSOPHICAL LECTURES.

A long time before Railways were even thought of, transportation of merchandize had been effected between commercial marts by means of water communication. Commerce on the ocean existed from the remotest antiquity, not as at the present day, carried on by means of huge three masted clipper-ships spreading an acre of canvass, or the marine steamer sustaining a burthen of two or three thousand tons, and forcing its way across the sea in the face of waves and tempests, but by means of galleys propelled by oars, and feeling their way along the shore, scarcely venturing out of sight of land. The commercial Greeks, when they penetrated the remotest of the European island were in search of the golden fleece, and the warlike Romans, when they passed the Pillars of Hercules, to wit, the Straits of Gibralter, and reached the *ultima thule*, (England,) performed feats worthy of commemoration in immortal song.

But inland commerce by means of artificial water channels, did not exist among the ancients, unless some canals may have been in use in China. Commercial marts were then, as now, located upon the sea, but where navigation was broken off by interposing land barriers, the caravan was the only means of overcoming the difficulty. No canals, no railways, not even a tram or a McAdamized road was ever dreamed of to facilitate the transit. True, the Romans built the Appian way, and some other works of a similar nature; but these were for military rather than for commercial purposes, and were dedicated to the god of war, rather than of commerce.

It is one of the features of modern civilization, that inventive genius is turned to an advancement of the arts of peace, and commerce is one of the most powerful agents in forwarding the great work. Nature has furnished facilities for carrying on external commerce by providing to all nations the great highway of the ocean, but internal trade, to a great extent, has to be conducted through artificial channels, one of which, the railway, has been heretofore considered. The intention now is to call attention to another, viz., the Canal.

Turning from the fast traveling locomotive to the slow moving line boat, from the thunder of a train of cars to the noiseless creeping of a raft, may be deemed by some a retrograde movement; and impatient young America, repudiating in his haste all the advantages which the latter possess over the former, may stand in the midst of the crowd at either terminus of such a gigantic railway as the New York Central, and view with astonishment the vastness of its corporation business; while, at the time, he ignores the very existence of the Erie canal. He may be cognizant of the crowd of passengers, the car-loads of mails, express packages, and lighter goods, the long trains of live stock seeking from the far west a market at the sea-board; and yet never think it worth while to take a look at the docks and quays, where the untold millions of freights and merchandize received by the canal, are awaiting transhipment. He may stand confounded as the freight train thunders by, and then look down with contempt upon a couple of unpretending canal boats, each drawn by a brace of poor old horses, and never dream that those two boats sustain a burthen equal to that of the whole train. He will never believe, even when told it by the staid engineer, *that the canal freights received at tide-water each day of the business season would load a train of cars fifteen miles long!*

But so it is, and whatever may be said in favor of railroads, and whatever advantages they possess in certain respects, they cannot supply the place of canals, nor supersede, in certain cases, the necessities of their construction. True, short lines of canal between points where there is no occasion for moving immense quantities of heavy materials, have been ruined by the competition of railroads. Such a result was witnessed in New England, where the Middlesex and Blackstone canals have been abandoned and filled up; but in New York, in Pennsylvania, in Ohio, and other States, where millions of tons of heavy freights are to be annually moved, canals are a fixed and perpetual fact, their superiority over railroads is established, and their benefits to the community placed beyond contingency. The rail will always monopolize the passenger traffic, the mail service, the express business, the carriage of light and valuable materials like dry-goods, the transportation of live stock and fresh provisions; but in the transit of coal, iron and lumber; of salt, flour and grain; of heavy materials and the grosser products of the field and forest, the canals remain triumphant masters of the field, and the attempt of railroads to supersede them has proved a failure.

The construction and management of a canal will be made the subject of a future paper; and we would ask our young friends not to grow impatient, and turn away from the subject as an old, lazy idea, as something obsolete and behind the age; for a great portion of the commercial prosperity of our State, and, indeed, of all the West, is dependent, in a great measure, upon the Erie Canal.

Summer Sickness.—As the heat of the season advances, bowel complaints make their appearance. These are the result, generally, of indiscretion, showing itself either in over-eating, or in using crude berries and badly-cooked green vegetables. Children are the largest sufferers, as they have but a feeble share of reasoning power to guide them in the choice of food; and those having the care of them are, as often as otherwise, influenced quite as much by the promptings of appetite, as the admonitions of experience. Ripe fruits, when not taken in excess, are conducive to health. They are absolutely necessary to its maintenance in many parts of the world. With us, the apple is an essential ingredient in a correct system of diet. But it would be a waste of words to urge the point. A dissertation on the bad tendencies of beefsteak would be no more absurd, than an attempt, on any common sense principle, to prove that rich cherries, luscious pears, blushing peaches, or ripe grapes, were not intended for food. The great point, already referred to, must not be lost sight of, viz, to be sure the fruit is fully ripe, and be moderate in the use of it.

Those who have forsaken rural labors and been disappointed in their dreams of riches quickly obtained, should return with the humility of a prodigal son to a forgiving parent.

Science is not a club, it is an ocean; it is as open to the cockboat as the frigate. One man carries across it freightage of ingots; another may fish there for herrings.

Sunday Reading.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

GOD GIVETH TO ALL ARIGHT.

BY MRS. S. WEBSTER LLOYD.

Young Norah sat at her cottage door,
On an afternoon in May,
Her baby crept on the soft green sward
And her little boy was at play.

The sun had placed on the children's cheeks
His good night kiss, but still
He touched with gold the tall tree tops,
And tinted the distant hill.

The golden failed—a purple tinge
Stole over the western sky,
Their peeping baby was hushed to sleep
By the soft winds lullaby.

Still the mother wrapt in the gloomy thoughts
Unheeded the falling dew—
When the father came through the little gate
And sat on the threshhold too.

The young wife cast her weary form
A troubled quick glance sent,
Then she laid her hand on her husband's arm
And murmured her discontent.

"I was thinking just now of your life of toil,
And I thought of our neighbor's too;
The days that bring only ease to him
Bring hardship alone to you.

And I thought if we only live to work,
If our children must labor too,
For their daily bread, it were well for all
If this weary life were through."

"Why Norah, your thoughts are strange and wild!
And your heart is wrong to night;
There's a righteous River above," he said,
"Who giveth to all aright."

"I have worked to-day in the rich man's field,
I have sat in the rich man's hall;
His lands are broad, and his gold is bright,
But my riches are worth them all.

His lands are broad—they were freely given,
If again on the pallid cheek
Of his beautiful, cherished, lovable wife,
The roses of health might speak.

His gold is bright—it would be to him
A source of the purest joy,
Could it buy a single germ of thought
For the mind of his idiot boy.

Nay, Norah, for little sleeper there;
The boy that has climbed my knee;
Thy love, dear wife, and our perfect health,
Are the richest of gifts to me.

For our hopeful future, our general good,
I've a thankful heart to-night."
And Norah said, as she kissed her babe,
"God giveth to all aright."

Burlington, Ky., September, 1854.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THEO OF OUR MINISTER.

So, you do not like our minister, and will not listen to his sermons, because he tells nothing new! You have become tired of hearing ever the same old story.

It is true, he has but a very few things to tell. All may be summed up in a few words:—"Thou shalt love the Lord, thy God, with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself." But, my brother, have you ever tried to obey that command, asking of the Most High the strength he alone can give? Have you never heard that God gives to those that love him a new perception of the import of those words?

Take to yourself that lesson. Obey the command, and then see if our minister will tell you nothing new. Ought he not to repeat the lesson till you have comprehended it? Do those who truly love the author of all their blessings become weary of listening to those same old stories of his mercy and his truth?—Is it not proof of your ingratitude, that you are unwilling to be told of your obligations to God?

Will you refuse to look on the flowers of spring, to rejoice in the harvests of summer, to listen to the wild music of the winter gale as it sweeps along the frozen earth, because the past year, and every one before it, afforded the same round of enjoyments?

Would you, after reading that one passage, cast the Bible forever aside? Yet read it from beginning to end, and you shall find only this: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy soul, and thy neighbor as thyself."

Suissac.

How to receive your Pastor.—When your minister calls to make you a friendly visit, receive him without ceremony. His time is precious, and he cannot well afford to wait for you to change your dress, perform your toilet, and put things to rights. He calls to see you, not your clothes. And do not weary him with your apologies. He would much prefer to hear you speak of your moral concernments. And if you invite him to sit at your table, give him precisely such food as your family would have if he had not visited you. And improve your time, while he is with you, in conversation upon such subjects as tend to increase your knowledge and your happiness—Preachers are men, and they know that people have their affairs to see to; and if your minister is a man of common sense, and finds that you put yourself out on his account, he will not come again, lest by so doing he should put you to some inconvenience. Be kind enough to see him just as you are, when he calls—he will like you the better for it.—*Exchange.*

What is religion? The pilot of the soul to the bright fields of heaven; a communion with the saints of light.

Miscellaneous.

THE PLAY-HOUSE.

BY ANN PIERPONT.

Who has not been a child, and made
A play-house 'neath the trees?
And who so old but groweth young,
While passing one of these?

I saw one in the cool, green nook,
Anear a cottage wall,
Built cunningly with many rooms,
And stored with play-things small!

Prompt little hands had laid some walls,
And swept the mossy floors,
And slicks across the opening laid
Were gravely called the "doors."

On showy shelves, which oft would fail,
Were treasures rare I ween—
The broken china glistened there,
In blue, and red, and green.

The golden light of childhood's morn,
While gazing, round me stole,
And fragrance from its sweet dim shores
Swept breeze-like o'er my soul.

Once more I trod that green-mossed bank,
Where 'neath a school-house tree,
From tiny acorn cups we drank,
And called it "taking tea."

We played our "meeting" o'er again,
And I was preacher there,
And, with mock gravity we wore
Our precious Quaker hair.

But thou who put on matron airs,
And played "the mother" then,
The fairest one of all the school,
Now walkest not with men.

Thou, too, whose dark eyes proudly beamed,
The stateliest of that band,
'Mid summer toils hast gone away,
Unto the "tribal land."

Those mosses still, their little cheeks
'Gainst sister mosses lay,
While of those three who leaned on them,
But I, the weakest, stay.

Oh! earth would be one funeral pyre,
And life a dream of pain,
If beauty did not live for aye,
And love and God remain. [*Cayuga Chief.*

[Communicated for Moore's Rural.]

LEAVES FROM A TRAVELER'S NOTE-BOOK.

No. I.—From Liverpool to Dublin.

No day that the writer passed "abroad" will live longer and greener in his memory than that upon which he was whirled along by a steaming fire-horse on the road from Liverpool to Dublin. Fairer scenes than were then displayed, afterward delighted his eyes; localities teeming with deeper interest were visited, and the recollections of them treasured up in his remembrance, yet none afforded the intense delight he that day experienced, for it was the initial step of his wanderings in the Old World, and an abrupt and delightful transition from the monotony of an ocean-voyage to the ravishing beauties of an English landscape.—There was no more "fearful looking for the terrors of the deep;" there he was, comfortably seated in an easy-riding car, dashing, ever and anon, by scenes of exquisite loveliness, enjoying an ever-shifting, rapidly-unfolding panorama of green hedges, fields of grain waving gracefully in the breeze, and smiling villages glittering resplendently beneath the sun's bright rays.

In about an hour after leaving Birkenhead—the Brooklyn of Liverpool,—the warning bell sounded, the whistle gave out a shrill response, and indications of a rapid approach to a station became visible. Another scream from the whistle, the train lessened its velocity, and entered an almost palatial structure. The guard cried out "Chester," and the writer descended to visit veritable antiquities—something he had seen only in museums and collections—never before upon the very spot where they originated and grew old.

Chester furnishes ample material for the researches of the antiquary, and the gratification of admirers of what is curious and ancient, many vestiges existing within it of the power and skill of the Romans, in whose possession it was held at a very early period.—Portions of the old walls still remain, possessing more interest than mere antiquity attaches to them, being the only specimen of that order of ancient fortification now to be met with. They are built of blocks of light red sandstone, firmly cemented together; the cement still remains firm and hard, while the stone has proved more perishable, and gradually crumbled away. They have been repaired from time to time when necessary, and an ample fund has recently been appropriated, to further the preservation of these embattled memorials of hoar antiquity. They extend nearly two miles in circumference, and their summit affords a fine promenade, it having been levelled for the purpose, and surmounted with a railing. We were highly delighted with our perambulations around them, and observed many objects worthy of particular attention and note. Among them may be mentioned the Phœnix Tower, and another called Julius Cæsar's, or Agricola's. From the summit of the former CHARLES THE FIRST witnessed the defeat and subsequent flight of his army from the Parliamentary forces, at the battle of Rowton Moor, and the latter bears marks of cannon balls, said to have been aimed and fired against it by OLIVER CROMWELL himself. But Rowton Moor now presents a different picture from that of those days of anarchy and confusion; its surface, then covered with the bodies of the dead and dying, is now laid out in well-cultivated fields, dotted at frequent intervals with peaceful homesteads nestled quietly amid leafy groves.

A great number of the houses in the old portion of the city, attest by their appearance their great antiquity. They are built entirely of timber, and painted in squares, with alternate stripes of black and white. One building bears the date of 1539 upon it, and another has the following inscription on a beam in front:

"God's Providence is mine inheritance. 1652."

The date, however, does not refer to the time of its erection—the house, from its style, being evidently much older—but to the fact that, while the plague in that year was devastating the city by its fearful ravages, this was the only house in the whole street that escaped its destructive havoc. The pious occupant, grateful to Providence for his deliverance, caused the foregoing inscription to be conspicuously carved upon the front of the building. In the same street is an old house with the front divided into squares, filled with carved work of various designs, but principally illustrating scenes from Holy Writ. They are most artistically executed, but exhibit some extremely ludicrous anachronisms. Conspicuous among them is the patriarch ABRAHAM, habited in coat, waist-coat and knee-breeches, offering up ISAAC as a sacrifice.

We then proceeded to the Cathedral—a venerable structure—portions of which were erected at widely different periods, forming an architectural medley not at all inharmonious, and presenting a singular yet beautiful appearance from whatever point of view it is regarded. Within it is solemn and austere; the panels and galleries are of oak, beautifully carved, and of sufficient antiquity to satisfy the most enthusiastic hunter after what is old and curious. We noticed several monuments of great antiquity, and a tablet with the following inscription arrested my attention particularly:—"To the memory of GEORGE CLARK, of Hyde Park, formerly Lieutenant-Governor of New York, and afterward resident of this city. He died 1740, and was buried here."

Leaving the Cathedral, we retraced our steps to the station, which is the terminus of six different lines of railway, and is the most splendid and extensive railway depot in the United Kingdom. This superb edifice, replete with every convenience, has a frontage of 1160 feet, and cost upwards of £240,000, or $1,200,000. Entering the cars again, we were soon on our way to Holyhead, passing through North Wales and the island of Anglesea. The road runs amidst the most beautiful and romantic scenery of North Wales, and I regretted exceedingly that our iron horse was possessed of such speed that we could only obtain a passing glance of the lovely valleys, picturesque castles, the lowering and majestic mountains, with foaming torrents rushing headlong down their rocky sides, and of the placid lakes and bounding rivulets that were constantly flitting by.

At Conway, however, we halted for a considerable time, and obtained a good view of the ruins of Old Conway Castle, erected by EDWARD I. in the thirteenth century. The walls on all sides are covered with a luxuriant growth of ivy, from the top of which spring eight lofty towers, each with a slender turret singularly graceful and elegant in form. For a long time this noble fortress was suffered to retain all its ancient grandeur undiminished but it was finally granted to the Earl of Conway, who ordered all the timber, iron, lead and other valuable materials in the castle to be removed to Ireland. This ancient castle is the fictitious scene of the "Castle Spectre" and "The Bard" of GRAY.

Passing Penrhyn Castle, and Bangor, we soon reached the celebrated and world-renowned Menai Suspension Bridge, together with the equally noted tubular bridge through which we passed, both of which cross the Menai Straits, joining the mainland with the island of Anglesea, the home of the ancient Druids. From this point to Holyhead the scenery is less attractive. At the latter place we stepped on board a pigmy steamer, which conveyed us to Kingstown, the port of Dublin, and seven miles distant from it. A well-conducted railway affords frequent communication.

Rahway, Sept. 4, 1854. J. M. H.

MOHAMMEDAN LIBERALITY.—In a recent address of Lord Shaftsbury, he stated that his son had free admission into every mosque in Constantinople, with a party of thirty or forty officers, which a short time previous, if attempted, would have been attended with death. This remarkable abatement of prejudice had produced a free intercourse with Europeans. The Sultan also had given quite a sum of money for the repair of the Protestant cemetery in Constantinople, and has signified his intention of giving a large space of ground for the erection of a Protestant place of worship. Compare this with the severe and illiberal spirit of the Czar or the Pope—and how elevated the position of the Sultan above that of either of these religious despots!

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

SELFISHNESS.

How true is the observation of a friend that "some men are never satisfied, but spend their lives and sink into the grave, crying *more! more!* Such seek pleasure only in the gratification of self—the wants and woes of their fellows claim no share of their attention or sympathy. How truly great and wise is that man who, to a disposition to carefully provide for the wants of his own household, adds an affectionate regard for the happiness of those around him."

Mankind make the gratification of selfish desires too much their study,—it absorbs not only their actions, but their thoughts, till it becomes a second nature, and too many sink into the mire wiser. The strife after riches is the end and aim of life, apparently, instead of being the means of doing good to all that surround us, or that may come within the wake of our influence. How much nobler to cultivate the higher aspirations of our being, and study to act out that charity that embraceth the whole world as one common brotherhood. T. E. W.

TROPICAL VEGETATION.

THE following description of tropical forest scenery is from *Gan Eden*, a delightful work recently published:

"Here is the domain of that gorgeous and formidable vegetation which wages such a constant war with the works of man, the vegetation which has toppled down the temples of the Aztec, and hidden the cities of Central America in a green night, and built along the Orinoco and the Amazon fortresses of barbarism and of ignorance, impregnable alike by commerce and by curiosity. The wastes of Northern Cuba are jungles of closely twining plants, gay with the myriad hues of strange, magnificent flowers, and overtopped by gigantic trees, whose trunks are not less gay with fantastic embroideries, and from whose Briarean arms hang countless veils and fringes of creeping plants, the names of which cause upon the ear the same indefinite impression of savage magnificence that is made by their blended, indistinguishable forms upon the eye. All things which to us of the temperate zone are creatures of boxes and of bales, creations, we might perhaps as truly say, of the merchant and the grocer, meet us at every turn wild and bold in the woods; the fan-like caeno tree, the spreading vanilla, the parasite cinnamon, the gaunt and desolate guava. The cactus no longer struggles for existence in the feeble sunshine of a three-pair back window, with a Southern exposure; but swollen to the size of a scrub oak, impedes your way with its dull, hideous, prickly leaves, and flaunts its great flowers in your face. * * * The silence of these tropic forests is tremendous. Still are they as the seat of Saturn. No beast crashes through the undergrowth, no bird sings in the branches, no wind sighs through the mighty tops. The living creatures of that world glance noiselessly through the air, or glide stealthily through the heavy sound-deadening verdure. Your own voice startles you. Sublime at first, this silence soon grows insufferably oppressive. You are on the point of giving an impatient shout, when your purpose is anticipated by nature with a shriek mean and malicious as the cry of an imp. Saddening is the absence of song birds from the Cuban landscape. * * * It is worse than soulless. The parrot gives it an uncanny soul, a sprite of evil."

FAMILIAR NONSENSE.

How many phrases are there in common use that seem to mean something, but mean nothing whatever. We call lawyers, for example, "gentlemen of the long robe;" yet who ever saw a lawyer in anything of the kind? We say that Judge so-or-so wears "the judicial ermine" with dignity, when he does not wear any ermine at all. We have seen newspaper reports of a new ship's "gliding gracefully into her native element," when all the world knows that a ship's native element is not the sea but the shore.

We are told of the way the tragic actor wears the "sock," and the comic actor the "buskin," and yet who ever saw either wear either on the stage? Gentlemen partial to good living, we hear it said, are "fond of the bottle," when it is the contents of that vessel and not the vessel itself they love so dearly.—"The jury box" is no box at all, nor does any court we ever saw sit on a "bench." And what, we would respectfully inquire, do the poets and romancers mean by saying "the sex," when alluding to the ladies, as if we were of no sex at all? We could extend this list of absurdities; but enough for the present.—*Cour.*

A PORTRAIT.

A young man wishing to be be noticed in the gay circles of the world, buys an old watch for five dollars. At the end of four months, finding that it does not keep time as well as a new one, he pays three dollars to have it thoroughly repaired. Two months after, finding it is not exactly a new watch, he pays two dollars for further repairs. At the end of a year, growing sick of it, he swaps it away for an old musket. He then tries to get rich by hunting, but not finding game very plenty, and receiving a summons from the merchant to pay for his powder and shot which has amounted to eight dollars, he says to himself, "I'll get rid of the rotten musket somehow;" so he swaps it off for an old horse and pays five dollars to boot. He hires his horse kept at the tavern, at which place he boards; at the end of the year his bill for horse keeping has amounted to forty dollars, and his own to seventy-five. He says to himself, "this is not getting along very fast," so he sells his horse for a barrel of brandy, which finishes his earthly career.

"WHAT'S THE USE.

Where's Sam?" asked Joe Dennet, coming into Mr. Power's yard, and seeing Mr. Powers at the door. "Up in his study," answered Sam's mother. "And where is that?" asked Joe; "I did not know that Sam had a study." Sam's mother smiled, and told him to go in the garden and may be he would find it. He did so, and shouted "Sam, where are you?" "Hallo!" said a voice from above. Joe looked up and saw his friend perched in the crotch of an apple-tree, with slate and book in hand.

"Come," said Joe, "the boys are going a boating, and want you to go." "Can't," answered Sam, "I am trying to master this Algebra; we all missed to-day." "Why, it is Wednesday afternoon, and that is *our* time.—I would not study, I am sure, what's the use?" asked Joe. "Well, for my part, I am bound to get this lesson the first thing I do," said Sam. "Pooh, it's too hot to study; besides I hate Algebra; what's the use of puzzling your brains over x plus y?" "I think it is of use to get our lessons," said Sam. "What are you going to do after that?" asked Joe. "I am going to weed the onion beds." "Oh its too pleasant to work; what's the use of tying yourself up here all the afternoon? I know I would not," said Joe Dennet. "Well, I think it's of use to do what needs to be done, was Sam's answer.

This was a fair sample of Sam Powers and Joseph Dennet, two boys who lived in the same neighborhood. It is twenty-five years since this kind of talk took place, and the boys are now men. Sam Powers is called a man of "iron will," because he lays plans and carries them out with a patience and energy which never gives up. He is one of the first business men in the State, and a truly pious man too. How is it with Joe? He goes through life a man, just as he did a boy. If there is any extra exertion to be made in his business, he asks, "What's the use?" and goes to it with so little heart, that he is sure to fail. He is always complaining of hard times, and wondering how people get ahead so. As for his religion, he does not live as if it were of much use to him or any one else.

There are some boys who, when they have anything to do, or are called upon to do a little more than usual, try to shirk off by asking, "O, what's the use?" The fact is, boys, there *is use* in doing like a man what you have to do. There *is use* in getting your lessons, and getting them well, and making extra exertions to get them, if they are difficult. There *is use* in weeding the garden, chopping at the woodpile, tilling the cows, cultivating a taste for reading, and in doing what your parents ask of you. Whenever I hear a boy trying to excuse from duty, by asking fretfully, "O, what's the use?" I mark him as a lazy, shirking, shuffling boy, who will be very likely to be good for nothing when he grows up. You must have a hearty interest in your work; and always feel very suspicious of yourself, if you find an inclination to dodge duty with this meaningless excuse.

HUMAN GRANDEUR.

THE following passage is from one of Prof. Upham's letters to the Congregationalist. He is speaking of the captain of the steamer in which he sailed from New York.

"As we were about to start, I saw him move to an elevated position above the wheel; and it was interesting to perceive how quickly and completely the inward thought or purpose alters the outward man. He gave a quick glance to every part of the ship, among whom was the American embassador to England, who, if the captain may be said to embody the ship, may be said with equal truth to embody in his official person a nation's right and a nation's honor. He saw the husbands and wives, the mothers and children entrusted to his care; and his slender form, as he gave the orders for our departure, seemed at once to grow more erect and firm; the muscles of his face swelled, his dark eye glowed with a new fire, and his whole person expanded and beautified itself by the power of inward emotion.

"I have often noticed this interesting phenomenon; and have come to the conclusion, if man or woman either wishes to realize the full power of personal beauty, it must be by cherishing noble hopes and purposes—by having something to do and something to live for, which is worthy of humanity—and which, by expanding the capacities of the soul, give expansion and symmetry to the body which contains it."

INALIENABLE RIGHTS OF AMERICANS.

THE following are not enumerated in the Declaration of Independence:

To know any trade or business without apprenticeship or experience.

To marry without regard to fortune, state of health, position, or opinion of parents or friends.

To have a wife and children dependent on the contingencies of business, and in case of sudden death, leave them wholly unprovided for.

To put off upon hireling strangers the literary, moral, and religious education of children.

To teach children no good trade, hoping they will have, when grown up, wit enough to live on the industry of other people.

To enjoy the general sympathy when made bankrupt by reckless speculation.

To cheat the Government, if possible.

To hold office without being competent to discharge its duties.

To build houses with nine and six inch walls, and go to the funerals of tenants, firemen, and others, killed by their fall, weeping over the mysterious dispensations of Providence.

To build up cities and towns without parks, and call pestilence a visitation of God.

IF you are affronted, it is better to pass it by in silence, or with a jest, though with some dishonor, than to endeavor revenge. If you can keep reason above passion, that, and watchfulness, will be your best defendant.—*Sir Isaac Newton.*

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

THE TWO WORLDS.

A LAND where sweetest roses fade,
And smiling youth grows quickly old;
A land where sunshine turns to shade,
And beauty takes a different mould;
A land of change, a land of care,
Whose fleeting joys are little worth;
A land where smile becomes a tear—
That land is Earth!

A land of love where naught can sever,
And beauty blooms with lustre fair;
A land where youth is young forever,
For time exerts no influence there;
A land where streams of pleasure flow,
And golden harps in all are given;
A land where we our God shall know—
That land is Heaven!

PLAYING WITH CHILDREN.

COUNTRY life's opportunity to cultivate intimacy with children, seems to me a very important as well as agreeable advantage over life in the city. To be able to get out any moment in the day when most convenient, and join a gay and loving little troop and take share in their work or play, unobserved by all eyes, is preferable to an opera, I think, as a relaxation from care and as a pleasure within reach. And there is fresh air with it, and exercise; while its timeliness makes it serviceable to health. But the degree to which a man lives a stranger to his children, without it—neither understanding their minds nor comprehending their dispositions—can hardly be understood by those who have lived only in the city. There is no charm, for a child, like the presence of a person who takes an interest in his play; and he loves and opens his nature to those who do so, as he loves and is frank with nothing else. To enter into the excitement of his occupations, and to listen to and reply with habitual familiarity and earnestness to his questionings and imparting, is to link his soul with you by an every day strengthening of affection, like the growing of a branch upon a tree. With his memories of these days—all golden and treasured—the parent who is the kindly companion out of doors is thus inseparably interwoven. Nature ordained such to be the intercourse between parent and child.

And while to daily life this gives a charm and hallowing influence, it plants a flower of affection that will bloom when old age needs its fragrance of respect and tenderness.—*Willis.*

KINDNESS.

WOULD it not please you to pick up a string of pearls, drops of gold, diamonds, and precious stones, as you pass along the street? It would make you feel happy for a month to come.—Such happiness you can give to others. How, do you ask? By dropping sweet words, kind remarks, and pleasant smiles, as you pass along. These are true pearls and precious stones which can never be lost; of which none can deprive you. Speak to that orphan child; see the diamonds drop from her cheeks. Take the hand of that friendless boy; bright pearls flash in his eyes. Smile on the sad and the dejected; a joy diffuses his cheek more brilliant than the most splendid precious stones. By the way side, mid the city's din, and at the fireside of the poor, drop words and smiles to cheer and bless. You will feel happier when resting on your pillow at the close of the day, than if you had picked up a score of perishing diamonds. The latter fade and crumble in time; the former grow brighter with age, and produce happier reflections forever.

SELF-GOVERNMENT IN CHILDREN.

A MODERN writer says:—"I know nothing more touching than the efforts of self-government of which little children are capable, when the best parts of their nature are growing rigorously under the warmth and light of parental love. How beautiful is the self-control of the little creature who stifles his sobs of pain because his mother's pitying eye is upon him in tender sorrow! or that of the babe who abstains from play and sits quietly on the floor, because somebody is ill! I have known a very young child slip over to the cold side of the bed on a winter's night, that a grown-up sister might find a warm one. I have known a little girl submit spontaneously to hours of irksome restraint and disagreeable employment, merely because it was right. Such wills as these—so strong and yet so humble, so patient and so dignified—were never impaired by fear, but flourished thus under the influence of love, with its sweet excitements and holy supports."

THINK.—Thought engenders thought. Place one idea on paper, another will follow it, and still another, until you have written a page.—You cannot fathom your mind. There is a well of thought there which has no bottom.—The more you draw from it, the more clear and fruitful it will be. If you neglect to think yourself, and use other people's thoughts, giving them utterance only, you will never know what you are capable of. At first your ideas may come out in lumps, homely and shapeless; but time and perseverance will arrange and polish them. Learn to think, and the better will you express your ideas.

IT is a glorious sight to see two old people, who have weathered the storms and basked in the sunshine of life together, go hand in hand, lovingly and thoughtfully, together down the gentle declivity of time, with no anger, nor jealousy, nor hatred, garnered up against each other, and looking with hope and joy to the everlasting youth of Heaven, where they two shall be one forever. That is a true marriage, for it is a marriage of spirit with spirit. Their love is woven into a woof of gold, that neither time, nor death, nor eternity can sever.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, SEPTEMBER 16, 1854.

To Correspondents.

Fire Among the Manuscripts!—A sad calamity has befallen the productions of several of our correspondents, whereby the readers of the Rural will be losers. It may be proper to remark, first, that we have a "home sanctum," *wherein* we have a sizable table, *whereon* are usually deposited a large number of manuscript articles, selections, &c., *whereat* we are wont of evenings to write, and examine and revise the favors of correspondents. Through the carelessness of a servant, a few evenings since, the documents on said table caught fire unobserved, and on our entering the room some minutes after, we were nearly blinded by the glare of a conflagration, which, unchecked, would have soon destroyed the whole premises. As it was, almost every manuscript was either wholly or partially burned, and we found it very difficult to extinguish the fire.

Fortunately many of the manuscripts were from anonymous correspondents, and others had been rejected,—yet there were some, in both prose and verse, the loss of which we much regret, and others, unexamined, which would probably have proved eminently worthy of publication. Though the "assortment" had been accumulating for months, and was quite complete in quantity, variety, style, &c., we believe it did not include any articles from special contributors, and but few from regular correspondents. Most of the articles were of a literary character—such as tales, sketches, poetry, &c. Of the large number of manuscripts, scarcely one remains entire,—and moreover we cannot give the titles of articles, or the names or signatures of their authors. On these points our Irish "help" has rendered us a *Know Nothing*—and almost induced us to join that fraternity! Should the authors of the consumed documents feel equally exasperated, the K. N. order will soon receive large and respectable accessions in different parts of the country! But, seriously, we assure all interested of our regret at the occurrence—for, though many of the effusions may have deserved such *light* usage, others were designed, by us as well as their writers, to subserve a nobler purpose. The authors may, therefore, very properly attribute the non-appearance of their favors to the accidental conflagration.

—Severe illness during most of the past two months, has precluded us from responding, by letter, to the favors of personal friends, contributors and business correspondents. Those anticipating written epistles, will therefore please accept the will for the deed—at least for delinquencies during the past few weeks, and the immediate future. What little strength we have is necessarily devoted to the most pressing duties, and they are neither "few nor far between."

Disastrous Conflagration.

On Thursday afternoon, Sept. 7th, a disastrous fire occurred on premises owned by the New York Central Railroad in this city, which destroyed property to the amount of seventy or eighty thousand dollars. The fire caught in the wood-pile, from a small steam engine attached to a sawing machine, and almost instantly some four or five hundred cords of wood were in a blaze, and rolling up towards the sky in immense volumes of smoke and flame. The huge round-house situated on North street, and containing at the time seven locomotives, was instantly surrounded by the fire and consumed. The immense dome-shaped roof, composed of a net-work of iron and zinc, twisted from its anchorage on the top of the walls and fell in, while the valves of the heated engines gave forth a last puff of expiring energy, and then with *tender and tubes, tank and turntable*, the whole structure and its valuable contents became a mass of ruins.

So rapid was the progress of the conflagration, that the workmen connected with the building were unable to shift the turntable so as to remove a single locomotive before they were compelled to flee for their lives. To any one unacquainted with the building and its position, an engine house of the kind would be deemed indestructible; but the facts were, it was surrounded by a funeral pyre which nothing could withstand. The loss is a heavy one, but it can more easily be borne by a gigantic corporation like the N. Y. Central, than by private individuals. The loss of the engines will be most severely felt, as the company, in consequence of its extensive business, is greatly pressed for locomotive power.

Let Justice be Done.—Mr. Scoresby writes to *The London Morning Herald* in favor of giving to the land discovered by Lieut. De Haven and his companions north of Wellington Channel the name they affixed to it of "Grinnell Land." The English who subsequently discovered the same territory, gave it the name of "Prince Albert's Land," which remains in their charts, but Mr. Scoresby contends that justice to the American Expedition requires the adoption of the American name. No doubt it does, and we presume the remonstrance of so eminent an authority will have its effect.

Democratic Convention.

The Democratic State Convention met at Syracuse on the 6th, and continued in session two days. The committee on organization reported for President Wm. H. Luncow, sustained by eight Vice Presidents and five Secretaries.

A committee on resolutions was then appointed, which subsequently reported a series. After some excitement and debate, they were finally adopted. They eulogize Democratic principles, denounce the Whigs, reaffirm the Baltimore platform, endorse the administrations, State and National, favor free trade on a basis of reciprocity, with a tariff reduced to a point of collecting revenue sufficient for the wants of a free and economical government; oppose all government appropriations for river or railroad improvements of doubtful constitutionality, and more doubtful expediency; favor the free distribution of public lands in limited portions, as homesteads, among citizens, and other persons who shall have declared their intention to become citizens, but subject to the condition of individuality and occupation, and oppose the re-establishment of the Missouri Compromise.

The following is the resolution on this behalf, which created a good deal of feeling, and on its adoption caused many delegates to withdraw:

Resolved, That we consider the clause in the Nebraska and Kansas bill, repealing the Missouri Compromise, as inexpedient and unnecessary; but we are opposed to any agitation, having in view the restoration of that line, or tending to promote any sectional controversy in relation thereto; and we congratulate the country that the results to grow out of that measure are likely to prove beneficial to the people of the territories, and that while we maintain our position, that opinions in regard to the power of Congress in this matter are not tests; we nevertheless consider that the act of renunciation by Congress of the power it has heretofore exercised over the subject, as the practical surrender of a formidable function on the part of the federal government, and as the cession of a right on the part of the incipient States of the Union, the exercise of which can, in all probability, result only auspiciously to the people of the territories and the peace of the Union.

The Convention renominated Gov. Seymour, and then proceeded to the choice of candidates for other State officers, with the following result: For Lieut. Governor, Wm. H. Ludlow; Canal Commissioner, Jason Clark; State Prison Inspector, William B. Andrews.

The above refers, of course, to the "Soft" wing of the party,—the "Hards" having held their Convention and nominated a ticket (headed by Judge Bronson) some weeks ago.

The Recent Rains.

On Friday night and Saturday through the day, there were almost continuous and abundant rains; and what is more to the purpose, they were not, as heretofore, confined to a narrow belt of territory, but extended over a very wide range, giving the thirsty earth a tolerable degree of saturation, filling up the tanks and cisterns, and permitting people to indulge once more in the luxury of an abundant supply of rain-water. On Sunday night it cleared off, leaving the atmosphere cool and pure, with almost the premonitory symptoms of a frost, which however is to be deprecated, and, it is believed, will not occur for several weeks to come. Summer has departed like a tale that is told, and Autumn speedily follows. Let the thrifty and far-seeing make preparation for coming storms, and the unthrifty and short-sighted make haste to mend their ways.

Annexation.

It is generally believed that a treaty for the annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States was received by the Star of the West, and has been taken on to Washington. Its provisions are of course a secret, and it must receive a two-thirds vote of the Senate for its confirmation; unless, as in the case of Texas, it be put through Congress in the form of a statute. The questions of slavery or freedom, of State or territorial form of government, are of great interest, and their solution will be looked for with anxiety. If the public become too impatient for an insight before the Senate see fit to remove the seal of secrecy, the *N. Y. Times*, or some other paper equally successful in that line of business, must get an advance transcript by underground telegraph. *Money will do it.*

Vermont Elections.—The election in Vermont has resulted, as was anticipated, in favor of the Whigs. As New Hampshire has always been Democratic, so Vermont has generally been Whig; the result is not, therefore, considered by the latter party so much of a triumph as the previous elections in the former State and in Iowa. The Nebraska issue seems to have exerted a decided influence in Vermont, as in all the States which have heretofore held their elections.

Wife Wanted.—An exchange paper says:—"A professional man with a respectable looking name, advertises in the Concord Patriot, that he will certainly marry the first girl *that offers herself through the mails.*" If he pays postage on her at the rate of three cents the half ounce, a moderate sized woman will cost over one hundred dollars, besides the expense of advertising.

Price of Hops.—The N. Y. *Tribune*, of recent date, says:—"Contracts for the new crop have recently been made to a limited extent, at 30 cents—a higher figure than has been paid so early in the season for many years past. These sales have mostly been made to fill orders, and not on speculation."

Our Albany Correspondence.

Albany, Sept. 11, 1854.

I wonder how it would appear if I should "pay up" some of my debts to the Rural.—Sometimes I am half inclined to dislike my name, for even when I do my best, it is still Owe, with very little prospect of being anything else. O! Oh! "Owe!" is it not too bad? But this is not what is expected. Some news, some gossip, some far-seeing speculations, and some truthful predictions with reference to the ship of state, would be far more palatable. So here goes.

The weather has cooled off very perceptibly, and it has rained here as elsewhere. The cholera is really abating. Our city has suffered very much from its ravages. Many family circles have been broken, many seats become vacant, many parents been left childless, many children deprived of parents. Brothers have been made sisterless, and sisters have lost brothers. Our vaults have been crowded with the dead, and our asylums have been more than filled with orphans. Thank God the scourge is receding. May it be long ere it makes another visit!

A few educational items are worthy of note. Samuel H. Hammond has, on motion of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, been appointed as one of the Executive Committee of the Normal School, in place of Hon. W. W. Forsyth, deceased. This is an excellent appointment, as Mr. H. possesses superior qualifications for the position, and is in education, as in other things, a progressive man. The Faculty of the Normal School has been enforced by the appointment of three of Western New York's noblest sons—David H. Cochrane, late Principal of Fredonia Academy; Rev. Mr. Jewell, of Homer Academy; and T. C. Estee, of Water Valley, Erie county. The first is Professor of Natural Sciences, the second of English Literature, and Mr. Estee, of Music and Penmanship. It is needless to say that this adds materially to the strength of the Faculty. The Institution opens next Monday. Albany is to have a Teachers' Institute, which is very remarkable, being entirely new to this locality.—How such a result has been achieved in this stronghold of Fogyism, may be explained when it is mentioned that the Superintendent of Public Instruction (Mr. Rice,) is a Western man, and believes in progress! This is some fruit already, and more is forthcoming. Who supposes that all has been accomplished in the world that ought to be?

But Albany, now as heretofore, is politics first, politics last, and politics in the middle. A stranger entering our city would be surprised to see what a stir there is. Wire-pullers are running to and fro—candidates sending and receiving, almost hourly, telegraph dispatches from this, that and the other direction. Spies are sent into all quarters, and *weighty* inducements offered for *valuable* services. The "Hards" and the "Softs" having flung their banner to the breeze, it is now the problem for Whigs to solve, to find the *man* and the *pretensions* that will *draw* the most votes. It seems to be conceded that the Whigs will come off victorious. But they are also in a quandary, for the "Know Nothings" seem to have cut them in two about the middle, getting a little more than half, if there be any difference. Still the desire seems to be to re-elect Wm. H. Seward to the Senate. It must be well known that the election of some one to fill the vacancy in the Senate of the United States, is one of the important things to be decided at the next election. The Senate of our State is Whig, and if the Assembly elected this fall shall be of the same faith and order, Mr. Seward will be returned. All seem to concede the desirableness of this. But it is hinted that Mr. S. is obnoxious to the "Know Nothings." This will have some weight; yet his course will undoubtedly be sustained by a majority of that peculiar class. The following qualifications seem to be desirable for candidates this fall: 1, "Whig;" 2, "Know Nothing;" 3, "Temperance;" 4, "Sewardites;" 5, "Anti-Nebraskite;" 6, "Non-Committals far enough to secure a heavy vote from all other factions." If any body can ride all these horses and not get thrown, he may reach the goal of his desires. If he cannot, he must expect to be entirely dashed to pieces, or allowed to slip off into "Salt River" to pickle. It is doubtful whether matters were ever so much mixed up, and withal so uncertain as to results, as at present. But let them mix. Let them connive. Let them barter away their birthright. Let them triumph in their selfish and unprincipled schemes. Yet the people are already "posting their books," and a day of settlement is at hand. The time draweth nigh when the good and the wise are to be our rulers—and when he who would be great among men shall be their servant. The true theory of Democracy is bursting forth from the masses, and the petty tricks of politicians will ere long be entirely discarded. Young man! study these times, and learn wisdom. "Owe."

Resignation of the Canadian Ministry.—A despatch from Quebec, dated Sept. 8th, brings the intelligence that the Ministry has resigned. The Governor General prorogued Parliament last spring, and ordered a new election because the Ministry were in minority. The elections have resulted in the return of an overwhelming anti-Ministerial majority, and the administration were defeated on the first parliamentary vote; hence their resignation. No new Ministry has yet been formed.

The Protection Insurance Company of Hartford, an old institution, $300,000 capital, has been obliged to make an assignment.

News Paragraphs.

☞ An English paper, noticing the danger to which the transport screw ship Tynemouth was lately exposed by the incorrectness of her compass, says that an investigation of the binnacles by the aid of a small magnet, led to the discovery of a piece of iron wire inside the rim which strengthened the carrier used at night to hold the lights. The Compass had the name of Hewitson, Newcastle, on it. No doubt many a ship has been lost by similar unscientific arrangements.

☞ The Lake Superior Journal of the 13th represents that there is a good deal of excitement in "the Soo" against the Canal Company, on political grounds. It is alleged that the Company are about to urge one of their agents for the State Senate, and another for the Assembly, and that boasts are made that the number of laborers in their employ is sufficient to secure their election. It is intimated that the Company have some scheme to push through the Legislature at its next session.

☞ The Richmond Dispatch, in protesting against the proposition to let Mr. Zadock Pratt put a stone, with his name on it, in the Washington Monument, says that if Mr. Zadock Pratt wants to be immortal, let him build a monument for himself, and suggests that it should be made of brass. A cotemporary adds:—"The Dispatch is wrong. Leather is the proper material for Mr. Zadock Pratt's monument—nothing like leather!"

☞ The Grinnell Arctic Expedition, under Dr. Kane, was last heard from the 23d of July, 1853, when he was at Upernavic, west coast of Greenland. He is expected to report himself in New York in the course of next month. Should he not be heard from at that time, it will be surmised that he has decided upon spending another winter at the North. He could not remain there longer than the first of September.

☞ Lenox, in Massachusetts, says an exchange, is probably the most literary country town in America. It is at present the residence of Henry Ward Beecher, Oliver W. Holmes, Herman Melville, G. W. Curtis, Nathaniel Hawthorne, Miss Segwick and Fanny Kemble Butler. It was also, till recently, the residence of G. P. R. James.

☞ Arrison, who is supposed to be the maker of the Cincinnati "infernal machine," is said to be skulking in the woods, somewhere in Iowa, where his father lives. Traces of him are seen every day, and he has been shot at twice within the last week, but the brush is so thick that he has so far escaped. There is a continual watch kept up around the place.

☞ The Postmaster at Frankfort, Ky., a few days since received by mail a small box containing a living horned frog, that had been forwarded from Texas. The frog had been three weeks on his travels; the box was perforated to admit air, and when opened the animal appeared lively and in good condition, but died three days afterwards.

☞ The monument in honor of Pulaski, at Savannah, has been completed by Mr. Launitz, the Russian sculptor, and will be erected shortly in Savannah. It is a square column, sixty feet in height, with a Corinthian cap, and surmounted by a statue of liberty. Within the panels of the pedestals are inserted appropriate designs, wrought in basso relievo.

☞ The Artesian well at Charleston, S. C., has already reached the depth of 1,177 feet, 300 of which have been dug through solid rock. The well, when completed, will be one of the most valuable as well as gigantic works in the country. Only think of drilling rock at the depth of nearly 1200 feet!

☞ The amount of money taken at the late fair at Marshfield, the Boston Courier estimates, will be sufficient, after paying expenses, to leave a balance of from $1,000 to $2,000, to apply to the beautifying of the old Winslow Burial Ground, where the remains of Daniel Webster repose.

☞ Nearly fifty persons have reported that their watches were stolen at Salem, during the Second Division Encampment last week. An expert pickpocket, named Charles Clark, has been arrested, and a number of watches found in his possession.

☞ A private letter in the Aspinwall Courier of August 15, says that cholera is extending its ravages through the island of Grenada, sparing neither age nor sex, nor rank. The total number of deaths reported up to July 25, was 2,000, in a population of less than 30,000 souls.

☞ Thackeray, who has been staying at Rome some months writing his "Newcomes," has returned to London, and commenced a series of imaginary letters from the Seat of War, published in Punch over the signature of "Bashi-Bozouk."

☞ The Rev. Pierre Chanial, one of the priests of the Seminary, Montreal, was drowned while bathing, last week, in the Lake of the Two Mountains. M. Chanial was 34 years of age.—He was much respected, and had gone to Two Mountains for the recovery of his health.

☞ The Utica Observer says it is informed on good authority, that the farmers of Whitestown are compelled to be very watchful over their potato patches, or lose their crop. Watchmen, steel traps, and spring guns are employed to prevent the depredations of the potato thieves.

☞ There is no reasonable doubt of the completion of the canal at the Sault by the time named in the contract—the 27th of May next. The locks are to be finished in the course of the month of September; 1,600 men are now at work on the canal.

☞ Chicago is fast peopling the Illinois Penitentiary. Nineteen prisoners were convicted at the present term of the court, and the jail is crowded with persons charged with offences against the law.

☞ Mrs. Elizabeth Fish, widow of Col. N. Fish, and mother of Gov. Fish, died at her residence in New York, on the 6th, at the advanced age of 80 years. Mrs. Fish was descended, in a direct line, from Gov. Stuyvesant.

☞ Two conductors of the Boston and Maine Railroad were fined, a few days since, for ejecting Mr. Chas. Poole from the cars, he having a check taken from the conductor of a preceding train, which they refused to receive.

☞ A correspondent of the Milwaukee News, writing from La Pointe, Lake Superior, wonders why the islands, upon one of which that town is located, are called "The Twelve Apostles," as there are fifteen instead of twelve of them.

☞ New Brunswick papers report that the Legislatures of New Brunswick, Nova Scotia, and Prince Edwards' Island, will meet in September, to take into consideration the treaty of reciprocity recently concluded.

News Brevities.

—Emigration to the United States this year, it is thought, will reach 400,000.

—Twenty-five hundred head of cattle were conveyed over the Erie Railroad last week, to New York.

—The soldiers, on their way to Malta, inarribly called the General on the Danube, Gotsuch-a-cough.

—The loss to the Chemical Bank, N. Y., by the late counterfeiting fraud, will reach nearly $15,000.

—A third and still larger party than any which has preceded it, will be ready to leave Massachusetts for Kansas on the 25th inst.

—The New Orleans papers of the 31st ult., report that 200 bales of new cotton were received there on the 30th of August.

—Rumor says the Cyane will go back to San Juan. The Buffalo Commercial insists that Capt. Hollins should not command her.

—"Hard Times," by Dickens, which is sold here for 12½ cents, cannot be had in London for less than 10s sterling, or about $2,20.

—The Freshman class just beginning its course at Harvard College numbers one hundred and five, which is extraordinarily large.

—Rogers, the poet, is not expected to live but a short time. He is ninety-two years of age, and is suffering from a recent paralytic stroke.

—An experiment has just been successfully made in France of employing swallows to carry letters, as pigeons were used some years back.

—Hon. Geo. P. Marsh has returned to his home in Burlington, Vt, after five years' absence as U. S. Minister, at Constantinople.

—Upwards of 100 young men have gone from Baltimore to labor for one year in the Chincha Islands, loading guano, and more are to follow.

—Ten editors have been elected to the Canadian Parliament. This fact demonstrates the advanced civilization of our provincial neighbors.

—Of the glorious Army of the Revolution, the Veterans of which received their Pensions at the Albany Agency, there are less than fifty survivors!

—The Canadian Parliament assembled at Montreal on the 5th inst. The Reciprocity Treaty will probably be ratified in the course of two weeks.

—Wm. B. Francis swam the Mississippi, from the Iowa shore to Phelps' wharf, in Quincy, in *eighteen minutes*. Distance a mile and a half.

—The Agricultural Fair of Madison Co., will be held at Morrisville on the 20th and 21st inst. Wm. Tracy, Esq., of Utica, will deliver the address.

—A man named Baird murdered another named Robinson, near Xenia, O., because the latter last Sunday married a young woman whom he wanted.

—Mr. Stephenson's tubular bridge over the river Nile, at Benha, is to have ten arches, and is to be 870 feet in length. The Egyptian railway will pass over the top.

—Donna Maria Acosta resides in Cuba, aged 111. She was born at Santa Cruz, Teneriffe, having crossed the sea to come to this island only six years since.

—A State Convention of the veterans of 1812, is called at Fonda, Montgomery county, on the 27th inst., to elect a General-in-Chief in the place of Nicholas Haight.

—The Montreal Freeman says:—It now appears certain that the rumors of the early retirement of Lord Elgin from the Government of Canada, are without foundation.

—A man was recently tried for forgery, in Ireland, but it turned out that he had forged the signature of a man who neither read nor wrote, which the Judge decided was no forgery at all.

—It is stated that on and after the first of October, the circulation of foreign bank notes below $10, will be prohibited in the State of Ohio, by a law passed last winter.

—The Montreal Pilot of a recent date, says that his Excellency the Governor General (Lord Elgin) has been confined at Spencer Wood, by indisposition, for several days.

—Over 70 members of the Irish constabulary have volunteered to join the British troops in Turkey. Some have been appointed to subaltern ranks in the commissariat department.

—Among the losses by the recent fire in Troy, was that of the fine Library of Gen. Davis, embracing a rare collection of political works, pamphlets, &c., to the number of over 4,000.

—Hon. O. B. Matteson, M. C. from Oneida County, has given $100 towards the erection of an Observatory, for astronomical purposes, at Hamilton College in Clinton, Oneida county.

—The quantity of coal produced in 1853 in various parts of the world, is set down at 75,000,000 tons, of which Great Britain produced 42,000,000, and the United States 9,000,000 tons.

—Miller, Orton & Mulligan, of Auburn, make a prosperous beginning for a new firm in a small town. They have published fourteen books, of which the aggregate sale is 376,000 copies.

—Recent intelligence from Cuba states that several free negroes and liberated African slaves have lately left Cuba and returned to the home of their forefathers in Africa, well provided with money.

—A letter from St. Petersburgh says not a word about peace is uttered there, and if any one wishes, he dare not express it, as the old Russian war party entirely govern public opinion.

—Col. Benton, in a letter to the democratic voters of the St. Louis congressional district, expresses the opinion that the expenditures of the government for the present year will amount to $70,000,000!

—They are now experimenting at Saint Etienne upon a new cuirass or breastplate for the army. The weight is very light, but it is said to be capable of resisting bullets at even short distances.

—The foundation-stone of the first Ragged Church in London, was laid on the 15th ult., with deeply interesting religious services. The church is intended for the sole and exclusive use of the lowest class of poor people.

—A corn stalk measuring 22 feet and 5 inches in length, has been sent to the Reading Eagle office, from the farm of Mr. Elijah Fisher, of Berks county. This is the tallest corn we ever remember to have heard of, even in the southwest, where corn grows much longer than here.

Literary Notices.

HARD TIMES. By CHARLES DICKENS. Library of Select Novels, No. 102. New York: HARPERS.

THE writings of CHARLES DICKENS will always be popular with a large class of readers. His latest production shows up the evil of an education, bringing out only the hard, bare facts of life, and carefully shutting out all the sunshine of fancy and feeling, so needful for the heart. E. DARROW & BRO.

THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW for August, is a sterling number of that valuable Quarterly.—There are articles on VINET, his Life and Writings; HUGH MILLER, of Cromarty; Books for Children; DANTE; ARNOLD'S Poems; Political Morality of British Statesmen, &c., which will be read with interest.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW, and BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for August, have also come to hand. We have repeatedly commended these publications. New York, L. SCOTT & Co. Price of Blackwood and any one of the four Reviews, $3; the four Reviews and Blackwood, $10. D. M. DEWEY, agent.

HARPER'S GAZETTEER OF THE WORLD, has reached its fourth number. Six more will complete the work, making a volume of near 2,000 pages, of the latest statistical and topographical information concering all places of any note in the world. DARROW & BRO., have it for sale.

ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE for the current month is profusely illustrated, and, as usual, presents an excellent table of contents for reading at the Home Circle.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Africa.

THE Africa, with three days later news, arrived at New York, Sept. 7, at 7½ o'clock A. M.

It was reported at Paris that the expedition to the Crimea, positively left Varna on the 10th.

The Russians say that at the battle of Kars, in Asia, they took 23,000 Turks prisoners, and left 3,000 dead on the field.

The cholera was on the decline at Varna, but was still raging at Adrianople and other places with great virulence.

Immediately after the surrender of Bomarsund, Gen. Baraguay de Billiers, accompanied by Mr. Grey, of the English Legation, went to Stockholm, with the view it is said, of urging Sweden to declare for the Western Powers.

On the 21st, Mr. Magginnis, the British Minister at Stockholm, had an interview with the King of Sweden.

The Austrian loan had all been taken.

The Moniteur contains the following:

VIENNA, August 22d.—The Austrians entered Wallachia on the 20th. The whole corps of occupation will have passed the frontier by the 22d. Two brigades have marched from Hermanstadt and another from Cronstadt. Bucharest, Krajova, and Lesser Wallachia will be occupied. The advanced guard will reach Bucharest on the 5th of Sept. Three brigades of the army of Count Carumi are preparing for a similar movement into Moldavia.

There is no truth in the report that the Russians refused to retire from the Principalities.

The French Minister of War has applied to the Sisterhood of St. Vincent de Paul, in act as nurses in the hospitals of the army in Turkey. Fifty of the ladies have undertaken the duty, and fifty others will be provided.

Austria has proclaimed the Gulf of Cattaro, with its buoys and anchoring grounds, a war port. No foreign vessel of war will be permitted to enter, and if any single ship of war is driven in by stress of weather, it must leave in seven days. Austria has now three war ports in the Adriatic—Pola, Sysea and Cattaro.

Gov. Klatka will return to Switzerland, as the Turkish government refuses to give him a command.

1,000 of the Russian prisoners taken at Bomarsund have embarked for Brest. The other 1,000 have been disposed of by Admiral Napier.

The news from Spain is of a gloomy character. The streets of Madrid are dessected, and none but the National Guard and soldiers of Espartero are to be met with.

In flour and wheat there are no new features.

Corn is wanted at some improvement in price.

Mellenry quotes western flour 28s@31s; Philadelphia and Baltimore, 31s@32s. Red wheat, 8s 6d@9s; mixed do., 9s@9s 4d. White corn, 34s@36s; yellow, 35s@36s.

Bacon dull, and tends down.

Beef and pork quiet. Lard unsettled.

California News.

Arrival of the Star of the West.

The Star of the West arrived at New York Sept. 8, with California dates to August 16.

There were several British war vessels at San Juan.

The most important news is the reported capture of Canton by the rebels, and the flight of the foreign residents from the city.

Trade at San Francisco has been more active, and goods are held at better rates, in anticipation of a better fall trade.

The town of Bidwell was destroyed by fire Aug. 2.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.—Eight war vessels from England and France had arrived at Honolulu.—Their object is unknown.

A large meeting had been held on the subject of steamers for Honolulu and San Francisco.

The Star of the West has 400 passengers and one million in gold. Among the passengers are Gov. Davis, of Oregon, resigned on account of sickness in his family, and Lieut. Beckwith and surveying party.

It is rumored that the annexation of the Sandwich Islands has been finally determined upon, and that the consent for a cession of the Islands to the United States has been sent to Washington.

THE St. Louis papers complain of the great African exodus from that city by the "Underground Railroad" to Chicago. The names of prominent citizens of Chicago connected with two underground arrangements, have been ascertained. A number of steamboats are charged with conniving at the escape of negroes, and some of the citizens of St. Louis are said to have furnished them with means of conveyance.

Later Arrivals.

SINCE our paper went to press, the telegraph announces the arrival of the Empire City from Aspinwall and the St. Louis from Europe. The former brings over one million in gold, and China news to the effect that the Revolutionists were in possession of two large towns near Whampoa, and were hourly expected to attack Canton. A portion of the U. S. Surveying Squadron were moored off the Factories, designing to protect American interests. The Mandarins had stopped the export of rice.—Several Chinese merchants had moved out of the city. Large bodies of Imperial troops were stationed outside the walls.

The European news is four days later, and reports a decline in breadstuffs. Omar Pacha has entered Bucharest. The expedition to Crimea, composed of 70,000 men, was announced to sail on the 20th of August.

The Journal de Constantinople confirms the defeat of Selim Pacha in Asia, and he has been dismissed. The loss of the two armies at the battle of Kars was 5,000.

The Russians continue their retrograde movement, and there is nothing to indicate the position they intend taking to meet the dangers which threaten them on the frontier of Bessarabia.

There is no improvement in Spanish affairs.

The weather throughout England was most brilliant, and the harvest was rapidly proceeding.

HIGH PRICE OF CORN.—In consequence of short crops, we see that corn is selling in several places at the South and West at double the usual price. At Loudun, Va., last week, it was worth $5 a barrel. "A barrel of corn" is a southern measure of five bushels of shelled corn.

At Cassopolis, Michigan, it sells for fifty cents a bushel. Farmers only look for half a crop.—Wheat is $1 70.

A letter from Allegan county, Michigan, says farmers are cutting up their corn. The price will be high. Corn is dried up, and potatoes baked in the hill, and turnips past help from rain, all of which will keep the price of corn high.

A letter dated Columbus, Miss., says: We have never had a better crop of corn on the prairie lands, or Tombigbee Flats. Still, owing to poor crops in other sections, the price is high. In some of the dry lands in Yallabusha and Holmes counties, in the western part of this State, the corn crop is almost entirely cut off by drouth. This is the case in many localities, and will keep the price up—say from $3 to $5 a barrel.

Marriages.

In Kendall on the 8th inst., by Rev. John Davis, Mr. H. T. WHIPPIER and Miss SARAH A. THOMAS, both of Kendall.

Deaths.

In this city, on the 7th inst., ELIZABETH, wife of Chas. Drunerel, aged 31 years.

In this city, on the 11th inst., of cholera, WILLIAM S. GIFF, aged 41 years.

In Janesville, Wis., Aug. 20, FRED. W., aged 9 months, infant son of Wm. and M. J. Blanchard, residents of Waukau, Wis., formerly of Western New York.

At Greece Centre, 8d inst., of cholera, JOHN KISILAR, aged 10 years. The deceased was one of the first settlers in that part of the town.

☞ Will papers in Ohio and Michigan please copy?

In Parma, suddenly, on the evening of the 26th of Aug., LAURA A. RANDALL, wife of Anson W. Pond, aged 40 years.

☞ Western papers please copy.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE movements in gold very nearly balance for the week, the Star of the West bringing in little over a million, and the Asia and the Washington taking out $1,463,000.

The imports of merchandize at New York for the week, has been $3,652,677, and for the year $134,000,000.

The fall trade is beginning to revive the recent depressed and gloomy State of things, and confidence is somewhat restored to the stock and money markets. Erie Railroad stock, which a week ago had fallen to 29, has been going up daily since, and now stands at 40, and other stocks in proportion.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Sept. 13, 1854.

THE price of all kinds of grain is higher than last week. The recent rains have somewhat enlarged the volume of water in the river, although it is still very low. As a consequence of the partially increased activity of the mills, a local demand has been produced for Wheat, and it is selling in the street to-day at $2,06. Corn scarce at 80 cents, and Oats in demand at 40 cts. Barley is bringing, delivered at the Brewery, 76 to 83 cents.

Other articles of farm produce remain at former quotations.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.	**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**
Flour, bbl. . . . $9,75@10,00	Apples, bush. . . . . 37@50
Wheat, new bu. $2,06	Do. dried. $1,00
Corn. 80c	Potatoes. . . . . 75@38c
Oats. 40c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**
Rye. . . . . 00@00c	Slaughter. . . . . 5@0—c
Barley . . . . . 76@80c	Calf. . . . . @10c
Buckwheat. . . . . 60@65	Sheep pelts. . . . . 25@50c
Beans. $0,75	Lamb do. . . . . 25@50c
MEATS.	**SEEDS.**
Pork, mess bbl. . . . $14@15	Clover, bu. $3,00
Do cwt. . . . . $6,00@6,50	Timothy. . . . . 2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl . 10,00@10,50	Flax. 1,50
Do. cwt. . . . . $3,00@3,50	**FUEL.**
Mutton carcass. . . . . 5,50@6	Wood, hard. . . . . 4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb. 9½@10½c	Do. soft. . . . . 2,50@3,00
Shoulders. . . . . 6½@7½c	Coal, Lehigh, ton. . . . $9,50
Chickens. 10c	Do. Scranton. 6,00
Turkeys. . . . . 10@10½c	Do. Blossburg. 5 50
DAIRY, &c.	Do. Char. . . . . 8@10c
Butter. . . . . 18½@20c	**SUNDRIES.**
Cheese. . . . . 8@9c	Salt, bbl. $1,50
Lard, tried. 10c	Hay, ton, new. . . . $10@16
Do. leaf. 10c	Wool, lb . . . . . 29@35c
Tallow. 12c	White fish, bbl. $5,00
Eggs, doz. 12½c	Codfish, ₩ quintal. 5,00
Candles, box. 14½	Trout, bbl. $3,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Sept. 11.

FLOUR—Market easier. Receipts increasing, and there is a pretty strong desire to realize. Demand for the rest less active. Sales at $9,25@9,75 com. to straight State; $9,-50@10 com. to good Ohio and mixed to fancy Mich.; $10 @$11 for the range of extras. Included in the sales are 1,000 brls. local Oct. delivery at $7,50. Blocked for Canadian flour firm. Sales at $9,75 good com. brand, $10 extra.

GRAIN—Supply of wheat is moderate, and market without important change. There is a fair milling demand for strictly prime parcels, but inferior descriptions rule heavy. Sales prime white Genesee at $2,12½c; red southern at $1,87½@1,90; white do. at $1,95. Rye in moderate request, and prices without change. Sales at $1,20@1,23.—Corn easier, with only a moderate demand for export, but a good inquiry for the east. Sales at 79@82½c in sound to prime Western mixed, and 83@83½c fine round yellow. Oats firm. Sales 52@53c for State, and 54@57 for Chicago.

PROVISIONS—Pork market less animated, and prices not so firm. Sales at $14,50@22½ for mess; $11,87½@12 prime; close $15,02½. Lard is unchanged. Butter and Cheese without change.

ALBANY MARKET—Sept. 11

FLOUR—We have only to notice a moderate demand and eastern inquiry for flour, with a gradually lessening supply and an augmented stock. In prices there is no material change to note, but on the part of receivers there is more anxiety to realize, particularly for inferior descriptions. Sales in lots at $9,12@9,25 for Inferior Black Rock; $9,56@9,75 for common to good State and Western, $9,75 @$10,25 for good to favorite do.; $10,25@10,50 for fancy do., and $10,50@11 for extra Ohio and Genesee. In Corn meal there is a moderate business doing at $1,03@1,75 ₩ 100 lbs.

GRAIN—Millers continue to buy Wheat sparingly, and only to supply their immediate wants. Sales prime white Genesee, delivered at Central Depot, at $2,17. For a cargo of good white Canadian, now at Oswego, $2,12½ was asked without finding a purchaser. Corn unsettled, but the market is easier, with a moderate supply offering. Sales 50½@51 for Western mixed afloat, 52c for small lots, and 53c for a small parcel of round yellow, closing with some buyers of Western mixed at the inside figure. Barley continues to be taken freely on arrival, at very full prices.—Sales at about $1,03. Rye is selling at $1,20@1,23. Oats are very firm and in good request, with a moderate supply offering. Sales good western Chicago at 56@57c, measure.

SEED—Timothy is in good request and selling firmly in the street at $3,76@4 for fair to good parcels.

HOPS—The market remains unsettled, and the prospective prices for the new crop are regarded merely founded on conjecture. Some few lots of last year's crop have changed hands at 31@35c, and in the new crop 31½@40c is asked, without any sales of moment being reported.

BUFFALO MARKET—Sept. 11.

FLOUR—There is a better demand for Flour, and the market is steady. The inquiry is to fill orders from the interior, and there is no inclination to speculate at present prices. Sales good Mich. at $8,75, choice do. $8,87½; ordinary Ohio $8,62½.

GRAIN—Supply of Wheat very light, and moderate milling demand. Holders firm. Sales white Mich. $1,80. The receipts of Corn are very light, and but little offering on the market. There is no much inquiry, buyers holding back in anticipation of easier prices. Sales in lots at 70c, and 60,000 bushels to arrive, all in Sept., at 66c. Oats quiet and firm. Sales at 43c.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Sept. 4.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 2,800 Beef Cattle; during the week 2,000. Prices are firm at from $7 to $9,50@9,75 per cwt. The latter is an improvement upon the prices of the preceding week. Cows and Calves, $30@50; Veal Calves (live weight) 4@6c; Sheep (on foot) $4,50@6; Lambs $2,50@6,50.

At Browning's—At market, 623 Beef Cattle, 74 Cows and Calves, 64 Veal Calves, and 3,110 Sheep and Lambs.—Market firm. Sales at $7@9,50 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $25 to $45. Veals sold at from 4½@5c per lb. Sheep range at from $1,25 to $6,00. Lambs, $2 to $5.

At Chamberlain's—At market 410 Beeves, 104 Cows and Calves, 114 Veal Calves, 3,750 Sheep, and 3,447 Lambs.—Prices of Beef ranged at from $9,00 to $9,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $50. Veal Calves 4 to 4½c per lb. Sheep $3 to $5. Lambs $2,50@5,00.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $7,00@9 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $29 to $40; Veal 4½@5½c. ₩ lb.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.—Sept. 11.

At W. Woollord's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—300 at market. Prices—Extra $7,50; 1st quality $7; 2d do, $6,50; 3d, $5@5,50.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices range from 25, $50@45.

Sheep and Lambs—600 in market. Prices range from $3 to $4 for Sheep, $2,50@3,25 for Lambs.

Swine—Not any in market.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Sept. 6.

At market 1,304 Cattle—about 800 Beeves, and 504 Stores.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7-50; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d, do, $6@6,50; ordinary, $5@5,50. Hides, ₩ cwt. $5,50@6; Tallow $8@8,25; Pelts 31@62c. Calf Skins, 11@13c ₩ lb. Veal Calves $5 to $8.

STORES—Working Oxen—$61 to $136@160.

COWS AND CALVES—$21 to $41@50. Yearlings, $7 to $5@9. Two years old—$10 to $25@32. Three years old—$28 to $31@46.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—3,409 at market. Prices—Extra—$4,00 to $6,38. By lot—$1,50 to $3@3,50.

SWINE—Wholesale, still hogs at 1¾c; hard at 5c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Sept 6.

At market 1,200 Beef Cattle, 500 Stores, 4,600 Sheep, and 1,600 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Quotations are reduced from last week, viz—Extra $8; first quality, $7,@7,50; 2d, $6,25@6,75; 3d, $5,@5,50.

Working Oxen—Sales $70 to $142@167.

Cows and Calves—Sales $24 to $52.

Stores—Two years old, $18@27. Three year old, $30@40.

Sheep—Small lots $2,25 to $6,50.

Swine—Still fed fat hogs, 6c; fuller lots of about 3½@3¾; small lots to peddle 3¾@4; old hogs 3@4½; at retail 4½ to 6.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. One space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

FOR NEW HORTICULTURAL ADVERTISEMENTS, see page 298,—third page of this number.

STRAWBERRY CULTURE.

A COMPLETE MANUAL FOR THE CULTIVATION OF THE STRAWberry, and Description of the best Varieties; Also, Notices of the *Raspberry, Blackberry, Currant, Gooseberry* and *Grape*, with brief directions for their cultivation and best selections.

BY R. G. PARDEE.

To which is added an Appendix, containing much valuable original and selected matter, in reference to the whole of these subjects; giving the reader an opportunity to select all that is desirable from every mode of culture, and have the advantage of the judgment of many of the most experienced cultivators as to the best varieties.

This book so completely covers the whole ground of our door culture of these most *delicious fruits*, that many copies will be wanted in every town in our whole country when once offered for sale. Price, 50 cents, and 8cnt free of postage. Just published by C. M. SAXTON,
245-1 Ag'l Book-seller, No. 152 Fulton St., N. Y.

Fairfield Classical Academy and Female Collegiate Institute,

REV. L. D. STEBBINS, A. M., PRINCIPAL.

THIS Institution is located at Fairfield, Herkimer Co., N. Y., upon a beautiful range of hills, in one of the healthiest villages in the State, and is reached by a line of stages from the Central Railroad at Little Falls and Herkimer, by 10 miles travel. It has by more *fifty* years of faithful instruction and good discipline, attained a large reputation. Its Libraries and Apparatus are hardly equalled by any Academy in the State.

It has 3 large, commodious buildings, all in a pleasant grove. Its Faculty is large and competent. The Principal is a gentleman of unpeelee qualifications. The next term will begin November 8th. Board, room furnished, fuel, washing, incidental expenses, tuition in common English, only $19 per quarter. Conveyance free from Herkimer, Auburn, Syracuse, Watertown—fare being remitted on payment of Tuition. There is a complete graduating course for Ladies, and full courses for gentlemen for business and College, and teaching. For the Ladies there is a large Gymnasium for daily exercise.

For conveyance and rooms, address the Principal at Fairfield, Herkimer Co., N. Y. J. SMITH, Pres't.
J. MATHER, Sec'y. 245-4teow

FARM FOR SALE,

SITUATED in the town of Bethany, Genesee Co., N. Y., and two miles south of the depot of the Canandaigua and Niagara Falls Railroad at Stafford Centre, five miles from the village of Le Roy, and six from Batavia. It contains 110 acres of suitably proportioned timber, wheat and meadow land, in a good state of cultivation, and is well watered by living springs and a creek running through it. An orchard and garden well stocked with choice fruit trees. A good frame house, pleasantly situated, with ample and convenient outbuildings. Terms easy.

To any person wishing to purchase a good farm, at a moderate price, in one of the best sections of the State, the above presents a desirable opportunity. Apply to, or address [245-3t] EDWARD HAMMOND,
Sept. 14, 1854. Stafford, Genesee Co., N. Y.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY!

PROFITABLE AND HONORABLE EMPLOYMENT!—The subscribe is desirous of having an agent in each county and town of the Union. A capital of from $5 to $10 only will be required, and anything like an efficient, energetic man can make from three to five dollars per day;—indeed some of the Agents now employed are realizing twice that sum. Every information will be given by addressing, (postage paid,) WM. A. KINSLER,
245-1t* Box 601, Philadelphia Post Office.

ANDERSON'S DOUBLE-TRIANGULAR HARROW,

PATENTED August 1st, 1854, is universally acknowledged by agriculturists who have seen it in operation, to be the best Harrow for all purposes now in use. By the particular arrangement of the teeth, the entire surface is thoroughly pulverized. Its peculiar form also renders it very effective in new, uneven, or stumpy ground; one half being made to run completely over the other in passing a stump, if required. It is fully admitted that once harrowing with this harrow, does more execution than twice by those in common use. The Patentee, being a practical farmer, is willing to dispose of rights in Town, Counties, or States, for the benefit of the public, or the harrow may be had on application to WM. ANDERSON,
244-3t Jacksonville, Tompkins Co., N. Y.

FARM FOR SALE,

SITUATED in the town of Prattsburgh, Steuben Co., N. Y., 3 miles west of Prattsburgh village, and 4 miles east of Crooked Lake. Said farm contains 175 acres, well adapted to either grain or grass. House new and convenient.—Barn sufficient to hold 100 tons of hay, with stables for 80 head of cattle; also a large cheese house, with other buildings. Price, $25 per acre. For particulars address the subscriber, post-paid, JOHN C. DENNISTON.
Elmira, Chemung Co., N. Y., Aug. 29, 1854. 244-3t*

FOR SALE.

A DESIRABLE OLD HOMESTEAD FARM—Containing *One Hundred Acres* of best farming land, under good cultivation, with good buildings, and well watered, and considerable standing timber. Excellent fruit of various kinds and finally well adapted to the purposes of the Farmer. It is 2½ miles distant from Weedsport, and the same from Port Byron, Cayuga Co., N. Y., *the best Western markets*. Price low, and terms easy. For particulars, call on DANIEL GAIN, near the premises, or A. L. SMITH,
Sept., 1854. [244-4] Druggist, Weedsport.

FARM FOR SALE.

HAVING had an attack of (Minnesota) fever, I have concluded to offer my farm for sale. It contains thirty acres. It is situated five miles south of Albion, and half a mile south of Barre Centre. For further particulars inquire of R. S. BUCKLAND,
Sept., '54. 244-3t Barre Centre, Orleans Co., N. Y.

BUFFALO SEED AND AG'L WARE-HOUSE,

No. 196 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

EMERY'S Horse-Powers, Threshers and Separators, Seymour's, Pennock's and Rose' Grain Drills, Hitchcock's and Bailey's Cider Mills,

Together with a full assortment of Hay Cutters, Plows and other Implements, always on hand, at lowest market rates.

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on liberal terms.
244 H. C. WHITE & CO.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

THE subscribers have a choice lot of French and Spanish Merino bucks and ewes, descended from some of the best flocks in Vermont,—also, crosses of the same breeds from ¼ to ⅞ blood, which they propose to sell on reasonable terms. Persons wishing to purchase, will do well to call at their residence, 1¾ miles east of Brockport, and examine for themselves. S. L. & S. S. SHELDON.
Brockport, N. Y., Aug. 28, 1854. 244-3t*

UNDERDRAINING TILE.

THE ROCHESTER BRICK AND TILE MANUFACTURING CO., have on hand a large supply, and are constantly manufacturing Tile of the different varieties and sizes used for underdraining farm lands. The extent of the failure of the wheat crop the present season has, more conclusively than it has been for many years before, shown the utility of Tile Draining—for in no instance, and it is safe to say on no premises where lands were properly underdrained, has wheat been known to be injured by winter-kill,—which every one knows is caused by the heaving and thawing of water standing upon the wheat.

The following is a list of the prices for the different varieties and sizes of Underdraining Tile delivered at our premises in Brighton, one and a half miles east of the city of Rochester. The Company will deliver Tile on canal boat at fifty cents advance per thousand, on their yard prices, and on vessels running on Lake Ontario at reasonable charges, for transportation. Prices as follows:

1 Inch Pipe Tile.		$7 00	per thousand.
1½	do	8 00	do.
2	do	9 00	do.
3	do	12 00	do.
4	do	22 00	do.
5	do	5c.	per rod.
2 Inch Horse-shoe Tile		$8 00	per thousand.
3	do do	11 00	do.
4	do do	14 00	do.
8 Inch Round Tile.		10c.	per rod.

1000 Tile will lay 66⅔ rods, or 15 Tiles per rod.

For further particulars, address
WILLIAM OTIS, Superintendent,
214-tf Rochester, N. Y.

EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.

DR. WALKER, Oculist and Aurist, (from London, England,) may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained in the office, 52 State St., Rochester, N. Y. 242-tf.

EAST BLOOMFIELD ACADEMY,

J. H. KELLOG, A. M., PRINCIPAL.

This Institution will re-open on the last Wednesday in August, and continue thirty weeks, including a short recess during the Holidays. At the close of eleven weeks one quarter, new classes will be organized.

EXPENSES FOR TUITION, &c.—Tuition in common English branches per quarter of eleven weeks, $3,00. Higher English, $4,00. Higher Mathematics, Latin and Greek languages, $5,00. Music on Piano, with use of instrument, $10,00. French and German each extra, $2,00. Practical Surveying and Civil Engineering, $2,00, extra.

Incidentals in summer, 25 cts. per quarter; in the winter, 31 cts. Gentlemen can obtain board in the village for $2,00 per week, including fuel, lights and washing. Young Ladies are boarded in the Institution for $2,00 per week—and, lights and washing extra. Also $1,00 per quarter for room rent. Young Ladies from abroad, are received into the Institution for $150,00 per Academic year.

FREE TUITION.—As this Academy has been selected by the Regents of the University, to instruct Common School Teachers, the Trustees offer free tuition for fourteen weeks, to twenty-five Students, on condition that they pledge themselves to devote a reasonable time to the profession of Common School teaching.

The teachers' class will be organized the 20th of December. 241-3t*on* WILLIAM BRADLEY, Secretary.

GUANO.—NOTICE.

As there is a substance now selling by some dealers in this city and Brooklyn, for No. 1 Peruvian Guano, we caution the agricultural public who may purchase Peruvian Guano this season, to observe that every bag of the genuine article will have the following brand:

No. 1
Peruvian Guano.
Imported by
F. BARREDA BROTHERS.

The price is now established for this season at $50 per ton of 2,000 lbs. When taken in lots of 5 tons and upwards, a discount will be made.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
State Agricultural Ware House,
241-7t No. 25 Cliff street, New York.

1,000 YOUNG MEN

CAN make over 100 per cent. in a highly respectable, easy, honest, and useful business,—no Patent Medicine nor Book business. For full particulars address, post-paid, P. O. Box No. 7, Crawfordsville, Ind. 242-4t*

STARR'S PREMIUM PIANO FORTES.

EVERY person in this vicinity, desirous to purchase a Piano Forte, will be *more than paid*, by visiting my rooms, where he can *buy directly from the manufacturer*, save the commissions of an agent, and select from the largest assortment in Western New York, as I have constantly on hand from 15 to 30 finished instruments, and from 50 to 100 others in process of construction, of various sizes, patterns, and prices, from $230 to $500 each. They embrace such a combination of excellencies, in their beauty, finish, strength, (to keep in tune,) exquisite touch—soft, deep, rich, full and melodious tones—as induces the belief, so often expressed by those who have bought, or used them, that "they surpass all others in the market." Their superiority was acknowledged when one of the most intelligent musical committees which ever acted on a similar occasion, *awarded us the three highest premiums*, when in competition with Chickering, Dilbeel, Bacon & Ravens, Wm. Hall & Sons, at the New York State Fair for 1851.—And the number since sold, with their daily *increasing celebrity*, fully justifies the report of that committee. They are manufactured of the best materials, in the most perfect manner, with metallic plates upon the 16o Chordal scale, with the Iso Bacon Damper, and French Grand Action, *expressly for retailing*—(numerous applications at wholesale, being constantly refused,) and can only be had at my rooms, where the instruments will be shown, and all orders promptly attended to. As it is fully settled that *a good Piano is cheap at almost any price*, and a poor one only a nuisance; and as I rely alone upon their merits to secure them favor with the public, I invite for them the most careful examination and scrutiny, by all who wish to buy at my manufactory and show rooms, Nos. 45, 47, 49 & 51 Orphean Buildings, Main st., 2d Floor. Every instrument will have upon it the name of the subscriber, and be *warranted to please the purchaser*.

Rochester, June, 1854. FREDERICK STARR.

N. Y. STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

14th Annual Cattle Show and Exhibition of the New York State Agricultural Society,

Held in connection with the American Institute and New York Horticultural Society, at Hamilton Square, in the city of New York, October 3d, 4th, 5th, and 6th, 1854.

THE Annual Exhibition of the Society will be held as above, in the city of New York, from Oct. 3d to 6th, on which occasion, upwards of *Eight Thousand Dollars* are offered as premiums, to be competed for, with Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, Poultry, Dairy Products, Farm Implements and Machinery, Domestic and other Manufactures, Flowers, Fruits, and articles in all the Mechanical Departments—the full particulars of which will be found in the List of Premiums published. A large portion of the Premiums are open to competition by persons out of the State.

It is believed that this combined exhibition will be the most extensive ever held in this country, and will afford to exhibitors advantages never before offered, in every department of the Exhibition, combining the entire industrial interests of the Farmer, Manufacturer, Mechanics, Horticulturists, and Artizans of our country.

Persons desirous of examining the List of Premiums and Regulations, or of entering stock, implements or other articles for exhibition, will please apply to B. P. JOHNSON, Sec'y, State Agricultural Rooms, Albany; at the Rooms of the American Institute, 351 Broadway; or JAMES, BERRIE & Co., 156 Broadway, New York, where the Premium List and Regulations will be furnished, and every desired information in relation to the Exhibition given.

Stalls and fodder for stock, and erections for the other articles, will be furnished in season, so that all articles designed for exhibition can be taken to the show grounds on their arrival in the city, where they will be provided for and protected.

The following Railroads have agreed to transport all stock and articles for the exhibition, free—requiring the freight to be advanced on delivery and re-paid on return of the articles, with evidence of being exhibited, &c.: Hudson River, New York & Erie, New York City & Buffalo, Ithaca and Owego, Canandaigua and Elmira, New York Central, Rome and Watertown, New York & Harlem, Long Island, Troy & Boston; and it is presumed all the Railroads leading into New York will afford the like facility.

Application to transport articles should be made in season to the nearest station Agent.

WM. KELLY, *Pres't*,
B. P. JOHNSON, *Sec'y*. 241-5t

THE HORSE, THE HORSE!

Noblest of Domestic Animals,

AND the one most frequently ill-treated, neglected, and abused. We have just published a book so valuable to every man who owns a Horse, that no one should willingly be without it. It is entitled

THE MODERN HORSE DOCTOR,

And is from the pen of that celebrated English Veterinary Surgeon, Dr. GEO. H. DADD, well known for many years in this country, as one of the most successful, scientific and popular writers and lecturers in this branch of medical and surgical science. The book which he now offers to the public, is the result of many years' study and practical experience which few have had.

From the numerous and strong commendations, of distinguished men and the newspaper press, we select the following:

Extract from a letter from Hon. John H. Clifford, Ex-Governor of Mass.

NEW BEDFORD, May 11, 1854.

DR. DADD,—*Dear Sir*—I hope your new work on the noblest creature that ever been permitted to hold in subjection, the horse, will meet with that success which all your efforts in this direction so well deserve.

Your obedient servant,
JOHN H. CLIFFORD.

From Hon. Marshall P. Wilder.

BOSTON, May 13, 1854.

DR. DADD,—*My Dear Sir*—I am greatly obliged to you for the valuable treatise, the results of your own investigations, which you have recently issued, hoping that it may meet with the patronage of a discriminating community.

I remain yours with great regard,
MARSHALL P. WILDER.

The *Modern Horse Doctor*, by G. H. Dadd, is a manual of genuine science, and ought to be owned and studied on the score of humanity, as well as interest by every man who owns a horse.—*Boston Congregationalist*.

Dr. Dadd has had great experience in the cure of sick horses, and explains the secret of his success in this vol.—*N. Y. Tribune*.

The author of this work is well known as a most skillful veterinary surgeon. His book is based on the soundest common sense, and as a hand-book for practical use, we know of nothing to compare with it.—*Yankee Blade*.

We know Dr. Dadd well, and are satisfied that he possesses most important qualifications for preparing such a book as this.—*N. E. Farmer*.

Messrs. Jewett & Co. have just published a very valuable work by Dr. Dadd, a well known veterinary surgeon, on the cause, nature and treatment of diseases, and lameness in horses.—*Farmer's Cabinet*.

This is one of the most valuable treatises on the subject, ever published; and no owner of that noblest of the animal race, the horse, should be without it. Especially should it be in the hands of every hotel and livery stable keeper. To many a man would it be worth hundreds of dollars every year.—*Ind. Democrat, Concord*.

By far the most learned and copious work on the horse and his diseases we have ever seen.—*N. Y. Evangelist*.

One of the greatest and most commendable qualities of this work, is, it is *practical* and plain to the comprehension of those farmers and others for whom it is designed. The course of treatment favors generally a more sensible and rational system of medication than that recommended in any previously existing works on farriery. No farmer or owner of a horse should be without this book. Stable keepers, stage proprietors and hackmen, we believe would derive profit by having at least one copy hung up in their stables for use and reference by their reliable men.—*Daily News, Philadelphia*.

There is more common sense in this book than any of the kind we have ever seen, and farmers and owners of horses would find it a matter of economy to possess themselves of it. It will be of more service than the counsel of a score of ordinary doctors.—*Albany Courier*.

We deem this decidedly the best and most reliable work on the "Cause, Nature, and Treatment of Disease and Lameness in Horses," ever published.—*Nantucket Enquirer*.

What we have read of this book induces us to regard it as a very sensible and valuable work; and we learn that those much more competent to judge of its value, have given it their unqualified approval.—*Ec. Trav. Boston*.

This book supplies a great desideratum which Skinner's admirable treatise on the Horse did not fill. Every man may be his own veterinary surgeon, and with much greater safety to this noble animal than by trusting him to the treatment of the empirical Indigenals who infest the country. It is well illustrated, and should be purchased by every man who owns a horse.—*Ex. Mirror, New York*.

This is a book that should be forthwith put into the hands of all who own or drive horses, whether for the dray or gig, for the plow, omnibus or coal. Its hard service or pleasure.—*Mr. Makin's Courier, Philadelphia*.

A good clearly written book, which should be in the hands of every man who has a horse whose ills his affection or his purse make it worth while to cure.—*Bangor Mercury*.

This is a scientific, thorough and complete treatise upon the diseases to which one of the noblest of animals is subject, and the remedies which they severally require.—*Troy Daily Budget*.

It is a valuable book to those who have the care of horses.—*Hartford Herald*.

He is not worthy to have a horse in his care, who will not use such a work to qualify himself for his duties to this animal.—*Commonwealth, Boston*.

PUBLISHED BY
John P. Jewett & Co.,
BOSTON,
JEWETT, PROCTOR & WORTHINGTON,
CLEVELAND, Ohio.
For sale by all Booksellers. 242-13t

HOME PROTECTION.

TEMPEST Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President VAN BUREN, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor SEWARD, Auburn.

AUBURN, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern:—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN.
ELMORE P. ROSS.
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name, (*Tempest*,) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by Two-by-four Mutual Co's.

234-4t T. R. TIMBY, Secretary.

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE FALL OF PALMYRA.—A FRAGMENT.

BY ADELINE LAWSON.

'Tis night!—and in Palmyra's halls
Zenobia holds high festival,
With warriors brave, and Gallia fair,
In banquet hall assembled there.
The haughtiest Lord has lain aside,
With coat of mail his stately pride,
And seems resolved to show his power
And give to revelry the hour.
And like Mahomet's houris seem,
The maids who circle 'round the Queen,
With lustrous, dark ned rolling eye,
But found beneath an Eastern sky;
And masses of rich silken hair
Which with the raven's wing may vie,
Sweep back from brow of purity,
And float upon the balmy air.
Golconda's gems and gold bedeck
The rounded arm and snowy neck,
And round the slender form they fold
The silken robe inwrought with gold.

No fingers on the harp strings dwell,
But ne'er was heard so sweet a lay
As rose on air with plaintive swell,
Then in low murmurs died away.
The golden lamps emit a light
That beams the marble halls along,
While odors on the air of night
Are scattered by a servile throng.
On silken couch the guests recline,
The dainties viands grace the board,
From massive gold they quaff their wine,
But first libations freely poured
To Mars;—that on the coming day
When they should meet in war's array,
He'd give to their victorious hand
Aurelian and his proud command.

* * * * * *

The night wears on—when suddenly
Upon the breeze is borne a sound
That banishes wild revelry
And sends a startled glance around;
Then maiden's cheek is pale with fear
All still and motionless she sits,
With stony eye and parted lips,
As if the Demon of Despair
Had crushed her young and guileless heart,
And Life was ready to depart.
Then can fond lover lily brook
Such keen, such agonizing look,
But in light tone and manner gay
Thus strives to wile her fear away.
"Fear not:—'tis but the fitful breeze
That sweeps the branches of the trees,
Or gazelle bounding o'er the plain,—
Or 'tis perchance the nightly strain
Of Bulbul to the Rose."
But no,
For though at first so faint and low
Each moment hears it louder grow.
"I hear the Roman's battle cry!"
Zenobia said with flashing eye,
"Haste, Zabdas, haste thee for to meet,
We will ourselves their presence greet!"

* * * * * *

The day and battle both are spent,
The sun has set in golden sheen,
Aurelian sits within his tent,
Before him stands the Syrian Queen,
And stern his looks, and harsh his word,
"How dared thou arm against thy Lord?"

Thru from Zenobias haughty eye
Flashed lightnings, as she made reply:
"The fate of war has given my land,
Myself, and subjects to thy hand;
Unchained my limbs, but my free soul
Defies thee still, nor brooks control;
The only boon from ther I crave
Is death! I will not live thy slave."
She paused—then with a surer resumed:
"The day is not far distant, when
I won the victory o'er Rome,
And sent her armies back again,
In greater haste than when they came,
Shorn by a woman's hand of Fame."

"My victories shall their shame efface;
Thy beauties shall my triumph grace!"
He waves his hand and briefly tells
Them to remove, but guard her well.

* * * * * *

And where is now Palmyra's Queen?
And where is fled the gorgeous scene
We strove to picture in our lay?
And what can mean these columns gray,
O'ergrown with moss? These ruined walls
Are left of all Palmyra's halls
Not swept by ruthless Time away.
'Twas there of yore, the wine was quaffed,
By maiden bright and gallant gay,
And there was heard the joyous laugh.
And where are they that revelled there?
Ah! "Echo only answers, where?"

Rochester, N. Y., August, 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

ANGLING FOR A HUSBAND.

[Translated from the French.]

Mme. D——, who resided at Chaton, was a lady of the strictest character, and of a heart proof against all allurement. She prided herself upon her great insensibility, and her profound indifference had repulsed all those gallants who had ventured to offer their addresses. The country was for her a veritable retreat; she shunned re-unions, and was only happy in solitude. The charms of a chosen circle, the pleasures of the world, had for her no attraction, and her favorite recreation was that of angling—an amusement worthy of an unfeeling woman.

She was accustomed every pleasant day to station herself at the extremity of the lonely island of Chaton, and there, with a book in one hand and her line in the other, her time was passed in fishing, reading or dreaming.

A lover who had always been intimidated by her coldness, and who had never ventured on a spoken or written declaration, surprised her at her favorite pursuit, one day when he had come to the island for the purpose of enjoying a swimming bath. He observed her for a long time without discovery, and busied himself with thinking how he might turn to his advantage this lonely amusement of angling. His reveries were so deep and so fortunate, that he at last hit upon the desired plan, a novel expedient, indeed—yet they are always most successful with such women as pretend to be irreprehensible.

The next day our amorous hero returned to the island, studied the ground, made his arrangements, and when Mme. D—— had resumed her accustomed place, he slipped away to a remote and retired shelter, and after having divested himself of his clothing he entered the stream. An excellent swimmer and skillful diver, he trusted to his aquatic talents for the success of his enterprize. He swam to the end of the island with the greatest precaution, favored by the chances of the bank and the bushes which hung their dense foliage above the waters. In his lips was a note folded and sealed, and on arriving near the spot where Mme. D. was sitting, he made a dive, and lightly seizing the hook, he attached to it his letter.

Mme. D——, perceiving the movement of her line, supposed that a fish was biting.

The young man had returned as he came; he had doubled the cape which extended out into the water, separating them from each other, and had regained his post without the least noise in his passage under the willows. The deed was done.

Mme. D—— pulled in her line, and what was her surprise to observe dangling upon the barb of her hook, not the expected shiner, but an unexpected letter!

This was, however, trifling, and her surprise became stupefaction when, on detaching the transfixed billet, she read upon the envelope—her name!

So then, this letter which she had fished up was addressed to her!

This was somewhat miraculous. She was afraid. Her troubled glance scrutinized the surrounding space, but there was nothing to be seen, or heard; all was still and lonely both on land and water.

She quitted her seat, but took away the letter. As soon as she was alone, and closeted with herself, and as soon as the paper was dry—a paper perfectly water-proof, and written upon with indelible ink—she unsealed the letter and commenced its perusal.

A declaration of love! cried she at the first words. What insolence!

Still, the insolence had come to her in such an extraordinary manner that her curiosity would not suffer her to treat this letter as she had so many others—pitilessly burn it without a reading.

No, she read it quite through. The lover, who dated his note from the bottom of the river, had skillfully adopted the allegory, and introduced himself as a grotesque inhabitant of the waters. The fable was gracefully managed, and with the jesting tone which he had adopted, was mingled a true, serious, ardent sentiment, expressed with beauty and eloquence.

The next day Mme. D—— returned to the island, not without emotion and some trace of fear. She threw her line with a trembling hand, and shuddered as, a moment after, she perceived the movement of the hook.

Is it a fish? Is it a letter?

It was a letter.

Mme. D—— was no believer in magic, still there was something strange and supernatural in all this.

She had an idea of throwing back the letter into the stream, but relinquished it. The most stubborn and haughty woman is always disarmed in face of that strange mystery which captivates her imagination.

This second letter was more tender, more passionate, more charming than the first.—Mme. D—— re-read it several times, and could not help thinking about the delightful mermaid who wrote such bewitching letters.

On the subsequent day she attached her line to the bank, and left it swimming in the stream, while she withdrew to a hiding-place upon the extremity of the island. She watched for a long time, but saw nothing. She returned to the place, withdrew the line—and there was the letter!

This time an answer was requested. It was, perhaps, premature, yet the audacious request obtained full success. The reply was written after some hesitation, and the hook dropped into the stream charged with a letter which was intended to say nothing, and affected a sort of badinage, which was nevertheless a bulletin of a victory gained over the harsh severity of a woman until then inapproachable.

Mme. D—— had too much shrewdness not to guess that her mysterious correspondent employed, instead of magic, the art of a skillful diver. Scruples easily understood, restrained her from that portion of the bank where she was sure that the diver would emerge from the water.

But this game of letters amused her. First it pleased her intellect, and then her heart was interested; finally her feelings, and her curiosity became so lively that she wrote:

"Let us give up this jesting, which has pleased me for the moment, but which should continue no longer, and come with your apologies to Chaton."

The lover answered:

"Yes, if you will add Hope."

The inexorable lady replied—

"If only a word is necessary to decide you, be it so!"

And the word was written.

The young man appeared, and was not a loser. The gift of pleasing belonged to his person as much as to his style, and he had made such rapid progress under water that it was easy to complete his conquest on land.

Thus Mme. D—— caught a husband without wishing it, and in spite of the vow which she had taken, never to marry. Holding the line, she had been caught by the fish.

Domestic Happiness.—Nothing hinders the constant agreement of people who live together, but mere vanity; a secret insisting upon what they think their dignity or merit, and inward expectation of such an over-measure of deference and regard, as answers to their own extravagant false scale, and which nobody can pay, because none but themselves can tell readily to what pitch it amounts.—*Pope.*

A TALE FOR OLD FOGIES:

OR, DOING AS A FATHER DID.

I love to hear of any man being convinced of an error, but especially an obstinate man.—Again and again has it been said, that of all the people in the world, farmers are the most opinionated; that they do things for an better reason than that of their fathers' having done them generations before; that they have a drill of their own, and that the whole world cannot turn them. Some such farmers have I known, certainly, but still with truth can I say, that I number among my country friends not a few of a contrary kind. The other day I was in conversation with my old friend, John Ashfield, of Highfield farm, a man from whom I learned much; though when I tell him so, he usually replies, "the boot is on the other leg." We were talking over old times together—but you shall have the account he gave of himself, as well I can remember in his own words.

"I have been as obstinate, pig-headed a man in my time, I suppose, as ever strode across a furrow; but the day is gone by now, and high time too that it had. The tilth of my plow land, and the sward of my grass land, are different now from what they used to be.

Fifty years ago, James Holt was my neighbor. A wiser man than I was, or ever shall be, was James, though at that time I did not think so. When wheel plows were getting common he says to me: 'Neighbor Ashfield, you are falling behind the times; you must set up a wheel plow or two.'

'I won't,' said I. 'My father never had a wheel plow on the farm, and why should I?'—You know, Mr. Humphrey, that the farmers were always blind in their speech, and no one more so than farmer Ashfield.

When draining came into use, more than it had been before, my neighbor says to me:—'You are standing in your own light in not draining your land more than you do; but better late than never. Better begin now.'

'I won't,' said I, 'let those cut up their meadows, and lay out their money in sloughtiles that like; my meadows shall always remain as they have been.'

'Well,' says he, 'at any rate trim up your hedges and headlands, or 'adland, as you call them a little closer. There's a deal of waste land on your farm. Trim up your hedges and headlands.'

'I won't,' said I. 'My father was as good a farmer as any in the Parish; he knew what he was about as well as you do; and he never trimmed up his headlands more than I do.'

Soon after this he was at me again. 'Your land is stiff, neighbor,' says he; 'I would advise you to try one of the new-fashioned clod-crushers, for you will find it an advantage.'

'I won't,' said I. 'Such jimcracks may suit some people, but they won't suit me; my harrows break the ground quite as well as a clod-crusher; if some folks as I could mention, were half as fond of work as they are now of whims, it would be to their credit.'

'Neighbor Ashfield,' says he, a year or two after threshing machines had once come into fashion, 'you and I must do as other people do—we must set up a threshing machine.'

'I won't,' says I. 'Why should I do that which my father never did? And why should I take the bread out of the mouth of the laboring man.'

But never did I see my neighbor more in earnest than when he came to ask me to give something towards the Sunday Schools. 'Lend them a helping hand,' said he, 'for they are doing more good in the Parish than you think.'

'I won't,' says I. 'We never used to have Sunday Schools, and plow-lads and dairy-maids do none too much as it is. What will they do if you make scholars of them, I can't tell.'

All this time I thought myself wondrous wise in not being led astray by the new fangled notions of my neighbors; but at last my eyes were opened, for there was not a farmer in the parish who hadn't better crops than I had.

I saw that my neighbor with a wheel plow could do more without a driver, and hold the plow tail with half the trouble that it cost me, so I set up three or four wheel plows; and what I could do without them now, it would be hard to say.

'Keep your land wet at the top and dry at the bottom,' said my neighbor, when I began to listen to him. I took his advice, had my meadows well drained, and have never had any cause to grudge either the expense or the trouble. He who doesn't drain his farm, if it is a wet one, is draining his own purse by bad management.

I looked about me and saw that I lost an acre or two of ground by my slovenly hedges and headlands; so I set to work and had them trimmed up close. It was a foolish thing that this was not done before.

I was backward enough in venturing on a heavy iron press-wheel clod-crusher; but, when I did, I found more work done by it, than half a dozen pair of harrows would do. No one can persuade me to set it aside now.

Nobody stood stiffer than I did against the threshing machines; but for all that, when I saw how easily my neighbor could turn a hundred bushels a day out of the straw, while my men, thumping away with their flails did so little, I gave way at once, and set up a machine myself.

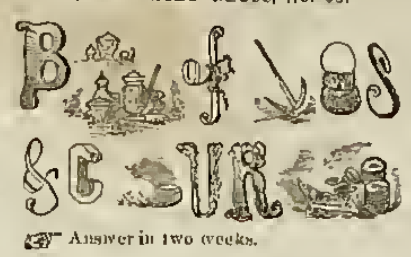
As my neighbor had got the better of my obstinacy in so many things, it was not at all likely he would give up trying me again about the Sunday Schools. At last he beat me there too. For many years have I supported them and never shall they need a pound while I have one to give.

At the present time, though I am not fond of running neck or nothing after every new thing, I keep my eyes open to see, and my ears open to hear; quite disposed to believe that my neighbors are quite as wise as I am, and to profit by their judgment as well as my own.

It has often surprised me to think that, after setting my face against wheel plows, draining, clod-crushers, threshing machines, and Sunday Schools, I should adopt them all, but I believe Mr. Humphrey, the real truth to be this, that I never saw the ill condition of my own farm, till it pleased God to show me the evil of my own heart. This it was that opened my eyes, humbled me, and took away my obstinacy."

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 38.



☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 13 letters.
My 6, 9, 3 is a great calamity.
My 4, 2, 1 is a carpenter's tool.
My 12, 5, 13 is the name of one of the months.
My 11, 10, 6, 2, 3, 10 is a man's name.
My 12, 9, 3, 13 is a woman's name.
My 13, 11, 1 is the name of a tree.
My 1, 7, 4 is the imperfect of an English verb.
My 2, 13, 11 is a sign of affirmation.
My 10, 7, 13 is used as a measurement of time.
My 10, 11, 11, 3 is a wild animal.
My 6, 9, 3, 4, 2, 1 is a flourishing village in Wyoming county, N. Y.
My whole is the name of an Institution of learning in Western New York. D.
Orangeville, N. Y.

☞ Answer next week.

A Riddle.—I am certainly very handsome, and ought to be married, for the birds on St. Valentine's day are not more given to pair than I am. And many a lady offers me her hand—besides, I have received several love-letters; but, alas! one too many, and that has destroyed all my affection. Since then I have been off and on with many—have even gone to the altar—and have there been cast off at a moment's warning; the very priest has refused to unite me. Yet, still, all seek a match for me, hold out their arms to receive me, and yet I am single.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 37.—*Railroad crossing. Look out for the cars when the bell rings.*

Answer to Illustrated Charade in No. 36.—*Pea-cock.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 36.—*Independence now and Independence forever.*

Answer to Mathematical Problem in No. 36.—*34 feet, 29,748 lbs.; 51 feet, 99,488¼.*

Wit and Humor.

Doctor Hawks, it is said, was at one time elected Bishop of Rhode Island, but he declined to accept the appointment—the ground of refusal being the small salary attached to the office. His Rhode Island friends reminded him of the promise made in the scriptures, "that God would feed the young ravens." The doctor replied that this was true, but that he had nowhere seen a promise "to feed the young Hawks."

It is said that when the Turkish officer, Amin Bey, attended some fashionable parties at Washington, where the ladies were dressed very low in the neck, he remarked that in going into our society, "he expected to see *as many* of American ladies, but not *as much.*"

The Boston Post wants to know "What proof is there that Robinson Crusoe found his Island inhabited?" And for fear somebody would rush to a solution, the propounder thus expounds:—"Because he saw a *great swell* pitch into a *little cove.*"

A person having the misfortune to admit as a lodger into his house an individual of bad reputation named Bell, turned him out the other day with the remark that he would never keep a *bell* in his house that *wanted hanging.*

A Scotch blacksmith gave the following definition of metaphysics:—"Two folk disputen thegither; he that's listening disna ken what he that's speaking means, and he that's speaking disna ken what he means himself—that's metaphysics."

Buss.—Buss—to kiss. Rebuss—to kiss again. Blunderbuss—two girls kissing each other. Omnibuss—to kiss all the girls in the room.

It is stated that a professor at Cambridge has been displaced because he regulated the astronomical clock so as to make it keep *mean time!*

The London Diogenes says:—"Since 'the race is not to the swift,' &c., why wonder at the *tardiness* of the *fleet?*"

The railroad employee who attempted *to break up a train of circumstances* ran it into the ground.

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243-4t JACOB EAKER.

Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Sept., 1854.

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243-2teow4

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Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

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ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

WESTERN NEW YORK AGRICULTURE—NO. 3.

IN company with ROBERT RUSSEL, Esq., of Fifeshire, Scotland—the "critic R." of the London *Agricultural Gazette*, and who is now on a meteorological tour through this country—we visited, last week, some of the farms in Rigs, in this county. Mr. R. was much surprised to see the farmers sowing their wheat so early, and still more to see some of the fields already green with the young wheat plant. The immense orchards of apples and peach trees, loaded with luscious fruit, also elicited many exclamations of astonishment. Our system of "fallowing" for wheat — plowing up a clover sod in June, and simply cultivating it afterwards — was equally novel and interesting to him.

The farm of Mr. WM. W. EMMONS consists of 230 acres, 25 acres of which are in woods. He sows about 80 acres of wheat each year. In 1853 his wheat crop averaged 40 bushels per acre. As indicating the natural fertility of the land, Mr. E. showed us 8½ acres of land, on which in 1852 he had a heavy crop of Indian corn. After the corn was off, the land was plowed, in the fall, and the next spring cultivated, (without plowing,) and sown with barley. This yielded *a little over fifty bushels per acre.* As soon as the barley was off, the land was plowed once, cultivated, &c., and sown to wheat, the yield of which was *forty bushels per acre.* This is the best crop we have heard of *this year.*

Mr. E. plants but little corn, about 10 acres, all of which he consumes on the farm. He sows clover with all his wheat, and plows most of it in for wheat when one year old. Sows plaster on the wheat in March. It does not benefit the wheat, but is of great advantage to the clover, especially in a dry season. It has been supposed that plaster sown in this way injured the wheat plant, by retarding its maturity, more than it benefited the clover.—This, however, is not found to be the case, and the practice is extending rapidly. Mr. E. keeps 100 sheep and but little other stock.

Mr. JOHN BETTAMNON'S farm contains 208 acres, 40 of which is in woods and 12 in permanent pasture. Sows 65 acres to wheat each year. Sows clover with all the wheat in the spring. Thinks it better to sow plaster on the wheat than on the clover the next spring. His wheat crop this year was injured nearly one-third. He usually obtains about 30 bushels per acre. Mr. B. has a fine flock of Leicester sheep, most of them imported by himself. He has kept both kinds, and is fully satisfied that the Leicester is far more profitable than the Merino. He grows but little corn, thinking it rather an exhausting crop on a wheat farm. This year he had 10 acres of peas, which yielded 29 bushels per acre. They were plastered. Plaster, Mr. B. says, has a marvellously beneficial effect on peas on his land, causing them to grow luxuriantly, when those not plastered are withered up. He thinks the fodder so valuable for sheep, that he should always grow them did he not get a single pea. The peas are quite "buggy," and he is now feeding them out to pigs. He is keeping, unthrashed, enough for seed, thinking that the bug does not materially injure the germinating principle of the pea. This spring he sowed 10 bug-eaten peas in a pot, and 6 of them grew. He sowed 3 bushels of the same peas per acre, and had, as we have said, a crop of 29 bushels in return. He thinks peas far superior to barley, oats or corn to precede a wheat crop, nearly equal, if they are a good "smothering crop," to a summer fallow.

Mr. B., this year, has not a ton of hay on the farm, and intends to winter his horses, cattle and sheep on cut oats in the straw, cut wheat straw, chaff, pea straw, corn-stalks, &c. In this way he has no doubt his stock will do as well as on hay. Mr. B. has the best *farm* horses we have seen for some time. They have considerable of the "Samson" blood in them, but though very powerful and active horses, they do not come up to our beau ideal of a good American farm horse. Mr. RUSSEL said such horses would sell for £60 ($300) each in Scotland. They are probably worth about half that here. He agreed with us that none of the celebrated breeds of horses in Great Britain were exactly adapted to the wants of American farmers. *Judicious* crossing with the Suffolk, the Cleveland Bay, and even with the heavy Clydedale, however, would, in many cases, lead to much improvement. Unfortunately, some of the horses imported into this country have not been good representatives of the breed, and consequently these breeds have fallen into disrepute.

We hope more care and judgment have been exercised in the recent importations, and that the whole question of breeding farm horses will receive that attention it so pre-eminently deserves.

EXPERIMENTS IN PIG FEEDING — NO. III.

THE third series of experiments was devoted to the trial, as pig food, of *dried Newfoundland codfish*—"an article which could be supplied in large quantities, and at a moderate price, were it found available for this purpose." The experiments were so arranged as to ascertain in what proportions it could be most advantageously mixed with other foods. It contains more nitrogen—6½ per cent.—than any other current pig food, and hence, if found otherwise available, "would yield a manure of corresponding richness." The codfish was prepared by boiling in water; and a portion of the other food was then stirred into the soup thus obtained. In the other series, we should have stated that the food was in all cases mixed with water before it was put into the troughs.

There were 5 pens of 4 pigs each in this series. The experiment lasted eight weeks. The food was given as follows:

Pen 1. 2 lbs. of dried Codfish per pig per day, with a mixture of equal parts of Indian meal and bran, ad libitum.

Pen 2. 2 lbs. of dried codfish per pig per day, with Indian meal, ad libitum.

Pen 3. Codfish, and a mixture of equal parts of Indian meal and bran, each ad libitum.

Pen 4. 1 lb. of codfish per pig per day, with a mixture of 2 parts barley meal and 1 part bran, ad libitum.

Pen 5. 1 lb. of codfish per pig per day, with barley-meal, ad libitum.

Pen 1 consumed 755 lbs. each of bran and Indian corn meal and 308 lbs. of codfish, and increased 323 lbs., or 100 lbs. of food produced 17.7 lbs. increase in live weight.

Pen 2 consumed 1450 lbs. Indian meal and 308 lbs. codfish, and increased 389 lbs., or 100 lbs. food produced 22.1 lbs. increase in live weight.

Pen 3 consumed 756 lbs. each of bran and Indian meal and 238 lbs. of codfish, and increased 286 lbs., or 100 lbs. of food produced 16.3 lbs. increase of animal.

Pen 4 consumed 1048 lbs. of barley meal, 524 lbs. bran and 224 lbs. codfish, and increased 301 lbs., or 100 lbs. of food produced 16.7 lbs. increase of animal.

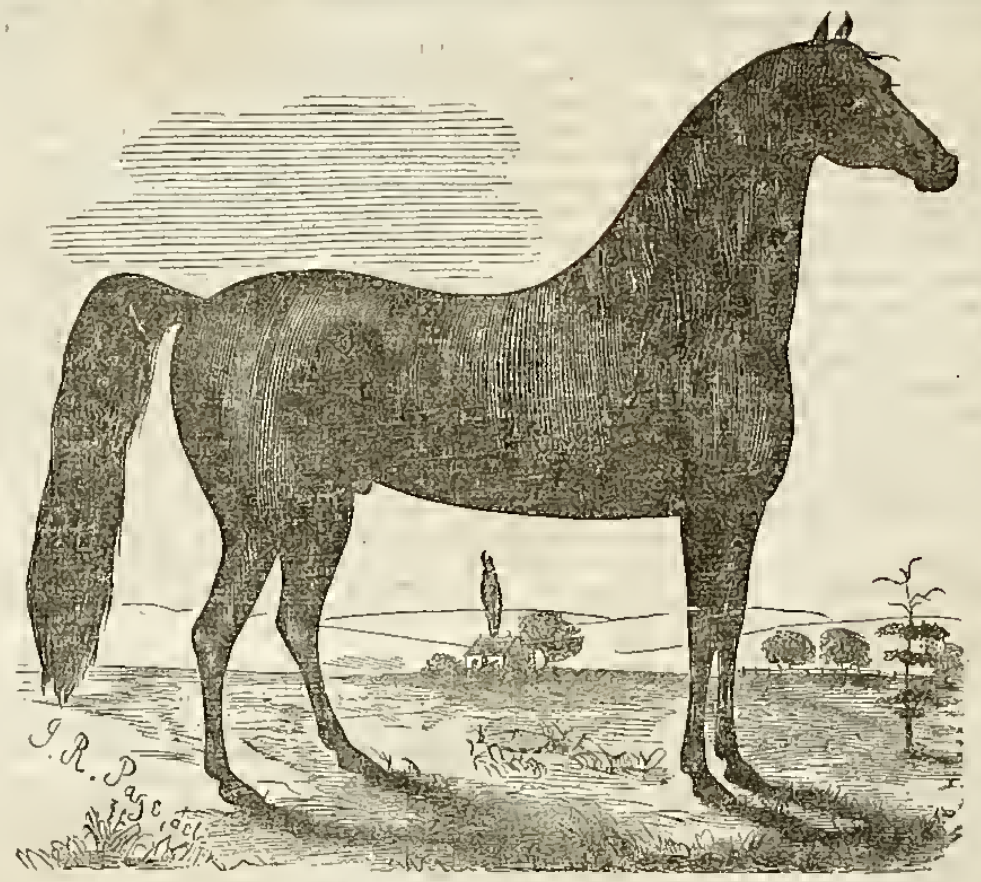
Pen 5 consumed 1841 lbs. of barley meal and 224 lbs. codfish, and increased 376 lbs., or 100 lbs. of food produced 18.2 lbs. increase of animal.

The general indications of this series are similar to those of the other two. Bran is evidently a poor food for pigs. In pens 1 and 3, where the ad lib. food is equal parts *bran* and Indian meal, the increase is much less than where Indian meal alone is the ad lib. food. In pen 4, too, where equal parts of *bran* and barley meal are the ad lib. food, the increase is 75 lbs. less than in pen 5, where barley-meal alone is the ad lib. food. Barley is also again shown to be less fattening than Indian corn—thus, in pen 2, 100 lbs. codfish and Indian meal produce 22.1 lbs. increase of animal, while in pen 5, 100 lbs. codfish and barley meal produce only 18.2 lbs. increase in live weight.

It will be seen that the general increase of this codfish series is very good. Taking the mean of all the pens of the first series, 100 lbs. of food produce 18.1 lbs. increase; in the second series, 17.8 lbs.; in the third series, 18.2. So that the codfish series, as a whole, gives slightly the highest increase for the food consumed. Pen 6, first series, with 2 lbs. bean and lentil meal per pig per day, and Indian corn ad lib., gives 21.3 lbs. increase for 100 lbs. of food consumed, and pen 2, third series, with 2 lbs. of codfish per pig per day, and Indian meal ad lib., gives 22.1 lbs. increase for 100 lbs. of food consumed. This is a slight difference in favor of the codfish. In fact, we may estimate the feeding value of this refuse codfish as fully equal to beans and lentils or peas, while, as before said, the large amount of nitrogen it contains would render the manure made by its consumption exceedingly valuable.

To produce 100 lbs. of pork, 491 lbs. of Indian corn are consumed. The manure made by it would contain about 9 lbs. of ammonia. This at 16 cents per lb.—its value in Peruvian guano—would be worth $1,44. Again, in producing 100 lbs. of pork, 499 lbs. bean and lentil meal, or peas, are consumed. This would give about 22 lbs. of ammonia in the excrements, and would be worth $3,52. With Indian corn and codfish, to produce 100 lbs. of pork, we require 452 lbs. This would leave about 12 lbs. of ammonia in the excrements, worth $1,92. With barley-meal we require 565 lbs. This would give about 10 lbs. of ammonia, worth $1,60. With 2 lbs. bean and lentil meal, and barley meal ad lib., we require 545 lbs. This leaves in the excrements about 14 lbs. of ammonia, worth $2,24. The smallest amount of food consumed to produce 100 lbs. of pork in the whole three series, was pen 8, series 1, with 2 lbs. of bean and lentil meal, and 2 lbs. of bran per pig per day, and Indian corn ad lib.—194 lbs. of the former and 255 of the latter. These would leave in the excrements about 11 lbs. of ammonia, worth $1,76.

Mr. LAWES has not yet published the actual amount of ammonia found in the excrements, and the above figures are obtained by estimating that a pound of nitrogen in the food will give one pound of ammonia in the excrements. We believe this estimate will be found to approximate closely to the truth. We may be censured for stepping in advance of the actual results of the investigation, but the practical value of the experiments is so closely connected with the *whole process of feeding*, that did we look simply at the amount of food required to produce a given amount of pork, forgetting the value of the excrements, we should be apt to arrive at wrong conclusions. We believe the most profitable method of fattening hogs will be to give them peas, at first, with perhaps a *little* Indian corn, and as they fatten gradually reduce the proportion of peas, and increase the quantity of corn, and the last few weeks Indian meal alone should be given. We say this, because the experiments indicate, what is quite consistent with common experience, that as an animal fattens it requires a less quantity of nitrogenous matter, and an increased quantity of available carbonaceous substance, such as starch, sugar, fat, &c. The highly nitrogenous peas, therefore, would be well adapted to the requirements of the pig when he is rather growing than fattening, and the rich carbonaceous Indian corn just the food he requires when he has done growing, and is simply accumulating fat.



MR. M. D. BAILEY'S STALLION OTHELLO.

THE above engraving, though of rather a coarser description than we are in the habit of admitting into the pages of the RURAL, will give a tolerably correct idea of the general outline of the fine stallion, Othello, owned by M. D. BAILEY, Esq., Wampsville, Madison Co., N. Y. Othello was sired by the celebrated trotting horse Morse's Grey; his dam (Lady Ludlow) by WM. LUDLOW'S Othello, &c., &c. He is a jet black color, stands sixteen hands high and weighs 1300 pounds. He was formerly owned by E. BUSH, Esq., Sheffield, Mass., of whom he was recently purchased by Mr. BAILEY at a very high figure. It is said the engraving is a very good likeness with the exception that it represents him a little too long from the hunce to the fet-lock. Mr. B. will doubtless give any further information.

THE OREGON PEA.

EDS. RURAL:—I notice several inquiries recently in the RURAL, relative to the Oregon pea. They were introduced among us two years ago, and are now pretty generally disseminated throughout middle Tennessee. Their merits have scarcely been fairly tested, as the high price at which they were sold, prevented their being planted in any quantity. If the object of planting is the pea alone, other kinds might well claim the preference, as the Oregon is the smallest of all the peas, and not particularly inviting in appearance,—but if along with a reasonable amount of seed, we wish a superabundant supply of stalks, valuable as green food, as hay, and as manure, then surely there is nothing else to compare to it. It grows luxuriantly on the poorest soil, and is less affected by drouth than any plant I have ever seen. For example, the present is a season of unparalled drouth—never before have we witnessed such wide spread desolation, almost every green thing is parched up as by the withering sirocco; corn and cotton were cut off in the midst of the fairest promise, yet the Oregon pea is now growing and maturing its seed, as fresh and verdant as if the earth was not drained of its moisture.

I planted in the midst of a cotton field, selecting the poorest spot—a red knoll—the cotton adjoining is but a few inches high; the peas stand from three to four feet, and completely cover the ground. They have no vine, but grow upright after the manner of the cotton plant. The pea in size and appearance is like Okra seed—the pods, four or five inches long, grow in clusters so as to be easily gathered.—They should be planted in drills four feet by two, and, with care in dropping, a bushel will plant forty acres or more. There is much difference of opinion here in regard to their merits,—those who have tried them generally speak highly in their favor, while they are loudly condemned as a humbug by many who know but little about them. I have no doubt they possess a real and high value as a renovator of the soil, where fed off the land, and as hay where the stalks are harvested and properly secured. The price last spring was fifty cents a pint, but will probably be much lower this season. J. E. MASSON.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., Sept. 4, 1854.

LICE ON FOWLS.—A correspondent writes that, in a long experience he has never found chickens, of any age or breed, attacked with lice if supplied with a liberal quantity of nutritious food. But in all cases, and especially if the fowls are confined in close quarters, a scanty supply of food renders them extremely liable to be infested with the "little varmints."—The best remedy, he says, and our own experience corresponds with it, is to rub into the parts affected, a liberal quantity of any kind of grease, provide a generous bill of fare, and avoid tobacco and all other filthy nostrums.

DEEP TILLAGE.

We have abundant evidence, from various sources, of the superior benefits obtained from plowing eight or ten inches deep, instead of five or six, as was once the almost universal custom. Yet many still continue the old practice, asserting that they have tried the other and found it injurious, the crops invariably depreciating on lands thus tilled. Now what is the cause of this discrepancy in results? We assert that in every case where the subsoil is of equal or superior fertility to the surface, and has been subjected to the ameliorating influence of the atmosphere for a short time, that deep plowing increases the crop. But unfortunately many of our soils a few inches below the surface are nearly barren; and to throw up, any four inches, of this barren soil to the surface, and without cross plowing or mixing it with the mold, sow the grain on it and drag it in, no wonder that the young plants in their vain struggle to find nourishment should dwindle and die.

But it is believed that such, or in fact any soil, can ultimately be benefited by deep plowing, if judiciously performed.

We would, in the above case, deepen but one inch the first year, and mix well together, manuring, if necessary, and then in one, two or three years, according to circumstances, deepen another inch, and so continue until you have a soil as deep as one pair of oxen or horses will ordinarily plow with a *good* plow, which is about ten inches.

The advantages of such tillage have been apparent during the present dry season, and in wet seasons they are no less so. It is true, were there always just moisture enough, and not any too much, shallow plowing would do better than it now does; but as we are always liable to extremes, deep tillage is the only safe course. C.

LETTER FROM WISCONSIN.

Rus. Rural.—I would be very thankful if you would give the few remarks which I shall make concerning this State a place in your valuable paper. Last March I came from New York State to the far west, for the purpose of purchasing a farm, should I find one with soil, location and climate, suited to my mind. After looking over a portion of Michigan, Illinois, Iowa, and Wisconsin, I finally bought in Winnebago county, Wis, it being according to my judgment the best adapted to farming purposes of any place that I have seen in the western States. The soil consists of loam, with lime and sand. It produces large crops of corn, winter and spring wheat, oats, hops, and in fact anything that can be raised in any of the northern or western States. There is now building a ship canal from Lake Winnebago to Green Bay, so that our produce can be sent to Buffalo by water, which will always insure the people of this country a good market. The timber here consists of maple, elm, basswood, hickory, and five kinds of oak. Good pine lumber can be bought for from eight to ten dollars per thousand, which makes building less expensive than in most western States. The country is generally well watered, and the climate is remarkably healthy. It is fast settling up with good, enterprising, moral and industrious people from the eastern States.

Neenah and Menasha, two towns lying one on each side of Fox river, are two as flourishing towns as I ever saw according to their age and number of inhabitants. Seven years ago, where they now stand was a perfect wilderness. They now contain about two thousand inhabitants each; the two places have six saw mills, six flouring mills, with machine shops, of most every description. They possess a water power not to be excelled in the United States. Now I would say to those young men in the east who wish to buy farms and settle down, instead of buying those old worn out farms and paying perhaps from forty to seventy dollars per acre, come out west. You can buy land for from three to fifteen dollars that will produce nearly double the crops, and where the rise of your land will make you rich men in a short time. And to those that do anticipate coming west, I think they would do well to stop a short time in Winnebago county, Wisconsin, before they buy. L. Watson.

Winnebago co., Wis.

Sowing Grass Seed in the Fall.—Again.—In answer to the inquiry of "V," regarding what I said of sowing grass seed in the fall, I would say that the seed was sown upon oat stubble, soon after the oats were taken off; and, also, in answer to "A Subscriber," that my experiment did *not include clover seed.*—My design was to seed down for a permanent meadow. I have abandoned my former practice of mixing clover and timothy for meadow, believing that an acre of clear timothy is worth more than a mixture of clover and timothy. I believe the only reason why the practice of mixing clover with timothy for meadow has obtained so generally, is because it is so difficult to get a good crop of clear timothy the first year after seeding; but I think it may be done if sown at the time which nature seems to indicate. N. M. Carpenter.

Elling co, N. Y.

Agricultural Miscellany.

STATE AND COUNTY FAIRS.

New York State Fair.—The fourteenth annual exhibition of the New York State Fair will be held in Hamilton Square, in the city of New York, Oct. 3, 4, 5 and 6. The *American Institute* unites with the Society in the Agricultural Department, and the *New York Horticultural Society* in the Horticultural Department of the Fair. So that on the whole the exhibition cannot fail to be one of unusual interest. The various railroads leading to New York have agreed to convey stock and articles to and from the exhibition *free of charge*. To guard against any abuse of this privilege, however, freight will be charged on the delivery of the articles for transportation, and refunded to the payer on return of them with proper evidence that they were exhibited at the Fair, and that the owners thereof are not changed.

Hamilton Square is bounded by the Third and Fourth Avenues on two sides. The Third Avenue cars pass it on one side, and the Harlem on the other; and stock and articles sent by the Harlem and New Haven roads can be deposited very near the grounds, and those by the Hudson River railroad not far distant.

For further particulars see advertisement in last number.

Vermont State Fair.—The fourth Annual Fair of the Vermont State Agricultural Society was held at Brattleboro last week. The *New York Tribune* says it was all that the friends of improvement in the State could desire. The show of cattle of all kinds was the best of any of the previous Fairs. The excellence and beauty of the working oxen was a noticeable feature. One yoke owned by Josiah Fessues, of Deerfield, Mass, weighed 6,000 lbs. There was one string of 30 yoke, nearly all handsome red. It was estimated that nearly 1,500 persons were on the ground the second day.

Munroe Co. Fair.—The Monroe County Agricultural Fair will be held on Falls Field, on Friday and Saturday, September 22 and 23. All stock, implements, poultry, &c., must be entered before 10 o'clock on Friday. Articles for the second days' exhibition should be brought in and arranged in the tent, on the first day. Articles, however, for this department, will be admitted till 10 A. M. on Saturday. The Judges on stock will make their reports on Saturday, when the Premiums will be paid. Poultry exhibitors must furnish their own coops. The Poultry, Implements, &c., must remain on the ground till the afternoon of the second day. Articles left on the ground will be carefully watched during the night.

Orleans Co. Fair.—The Annual Fair of the Orleans County Ag'l Society, will be held at Albion on the 27th and 28th of Sept.—Plowing Match, at 10 A. M., on the 28th, near the village. Address at the Court House at 2 P. M., by A. Thomas Esq., after which Reports of Committees, and Award of Premiums. Then the subject of the reorganization of the Society will be brought before the members and others interested, and such action taken for its incorporation may be deemed most advisable.

The Ontario County Fair is to be held at Canandaigua on the 27th and 28th—Wednesday and Thursday next. Extensive arrangements are making, and a fine exhibition may be anticipated. Under the management of its efficient President, Wm. Hildreth, Esq., and other energetic officers, the Ontario Fair will undoubtedly prove highly creditable to the County and all interested.

The Yates Co. Fair, held at Penn Yan last week, is spoken of as a very creditable exhibition. A friend who was present, states that, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather, "Little Yates" made a decidedly good demonstration.

Steuben Co. Fair.—The Agricultural Fair of this county will be held at Bath, Oct 11th and 12th. An address will be delivered by Hon. Lewis F. Allen, of Black Rock, and the whole affair promises to be one of much interest.

Wayne Co. Fair, will be held at Lyons on the 26th and 27th of Sept., *Albany Co.* on the same date, also that of *Wyoming Co.*, at Warsaw as already noted. The Pennsylvania State Fair occurs at the same time, holding one day longer, as does the Upper Canada at London.

The Fishers Town Fair, on the 13th and 14th, made a good display, and was largely attended. There was a fine show of stock, &c., on the first day. The heavy rain on the second day was very unfortunate, yet there was a creditable exhibition of Fruit, (including superior specimens of apples, peaches and pears,) Vegetables, Domestic Manufactures, &c, under a large tent. The Plowing Match was more interesting and creditable to the skill of the plowmen, than we have witnessed at some County Fairs.

STUMP MACHINE.

The editor of the *Farmer's Companion* describes a new stump machine, which is powerful and effective, "turning out solid oak stumps 3 feet in diameter, with as much ease as a dentist would extract a molar." We saw a similar machine to this at the Provincial Fair at Hamilton, C. W., last year, and were assured by several farmers who had taken up several acres of stumps with them that they answered the purpose admirably. Its lever power is a screw, turned by a horse. The following directions will enable any mechanic to make one:

First, there are two bed-pieces of best oak, 8 by 2 inches; 10 feet long, put together like a common crutch drag, spreading 10 feet at the rear end. The cross-piece is inserted 2 feet from the forward end, and just behind this is inserted a strong bolt with a nut and screw, to prevent spreading. Three posts 6 feet between joints, and 5 by 8 inches, oak, are mortised into the bed-pieces, forming a triangle.—The hind posts are 8 feet apart at the foot, measuring across the frame. The top of these posts are let into a head block, 10 inches thick, 18 inches wide, and 3½ feet long, made of the toughest oak. A knot would be better. A hole is made through this block, 3 inches in diameter at the top and 8 inches at the bottom. Through this is passed a common rider mill screw, 4½ feet long, with a clevis made of S-rods's bar, passing through the lower holes in the screw, to admit two bolts for bolts an inch and a half thick. Then a chain made of ¾ inch iron, 4½ feet long, with a ring on one end and a large hook on the other, for hitching to roots. The nut in which the screw works is let into the sweep, (like an old-fashioned rider mill sweep,) to the end of which a horse is attached. The screw is lowered sufficient to hitch; the horse is then started and the stump is raised out with great ease. Indeed it was wonderful to see with what power and ease it threw into pieces a solid oak stump; it being so firm in the ground that it came into parts rather than yield entirely at one hitch. The whole cost of the machine is $24. The screw with the nut, cost $10. It was found necessary to insert two extra braces, reaching from the foot of the rear braces to the top of the forward one.—This machine is designed especially for large stumps.

Patent Office Report for 1853.—We are indebted to the Hon. Charles Mason, Commissioner of Patents, for the Agricultural and Mechanical Reports for 1853. We are glad to note a marked improvement in the *arrangement* of the answers to the Agricultural Circular. Formerly the entire letter was given together, and it was next to impossible to compare the statements of different individuals, or any particular subject—say the increase obtained from guano, &c. Mr. D. J. Browne, the present agricultural clerk, has wisely, we think, arranged the answers of the various individuals, under their appropriate head. This may not be so agreeable to the writers, as to have their communications given entire as they wrote them but to those who wish to examine the answers to this or that particular question, the new arrangement will be of great advantage. In other respects, we can see little improvement. With the exception of an article prepared through the instrumentality of the Smithsonian Institute, on "Climatology," to which we hope to refer at a future time—there is not a single essay or valuable paper in the Report. It is filled simply, with the "condensed correspondence;" which, though systematically arranged, is, inherently, no more interesting and valuable than that of former years.

Sowing Grass Seed alone and in the Fall.—The *Country Gentleman* strongly recommends sowing grass seed *alone*, thinking that other crops with which it is sown operate precisely as weeds and choke it out of several months growth. It cites the experiments of a correspondent of the *Michigan Farmer* to sustain this opinion. The editor then says:—"We have never succeeded so well in seeding land speedily and heavily with Timothy, as by sowing about or before mid-autumn, or as soon as the moderately damp weather has set in, and harrowing it lightly, *without connection with any other crop*. It has always afforded a good product the following season, but not equal to that of the second summer."

Tioga Co. (Pa.) Land.—Our friend Gardner, who recently took a "hurried" trip through this county, says that it offers as good inducements for settlers as any Western State. Good grazing farms can be had at $1,50 per acre, and it is not only good grazing land, but will produce good grain, and when cleared, equal either Orange or Duchess counties in this State.

Peat for Potatoes.—The editor of the *American Agriculturist*, put several bushels of peat in a row of potatoes, 20 feet long in his garden. This row produced 21 lbs. of potatoes, while a row of equal length along side, where nothing was used, gave only 13 lbs.—The peat dressed potatoes, too, were fairer and larger than the others.

Professor Marsh, in a recent letter from England, says:—"Englishmen almost universally believe that pasture lands will give a greater profit in the long run, if fed partly by sheep."

AGRICULTURE IN CALIFORNIA.

We take the following extracts from an interesting letter of L. C. Fiske, to the *Country Gentleman*:

Farming in California, I believe is a subject worthy of your particular attention. I think you will find it a near dispensation in agriculture. We have all the varieties of soil of New England, with climate and seasons entirely different. It is considered yet a question what crops are best adapted to the country, and it is still a greater query how to adapt them. In the valleys, where farming is the business of the country, barley and oats are the staples, and wheat will be as soon as they get mills.—Enormous—almost incredible crops of wheat have been raised, as also of vegetables. So far as I have heard, corn has been raised with little success, though roasting ears are among the first vegetables we get in market, though it is almost always stormy. In many huts, four-fifths are stormy. I have never seen a lot free from worms. The corn here resembles the southern corn in quality, but the cobs are small and short. It grows very tall and thrifty; but what I have seen or heard of produced poorly.

Seed time for small grain, is from the middle of December until April. With regard to seed time for vegetables, I cannot say; it varies very much. They have been as yet considered uncertain crops, though this year they are generally good, and small grain extra. In the highlands and mountains, they are extra compared with the crops in '52 and '53; but there are many miserable and many total failures, probably arising almost entirely to their cultivation. A man may be an adept in farming in what is called the valley. Take him forty miles into the mountains, and he knows no more about it than the Yankee does of farming in Greenland. Should this matter interest you, I will some time hereafter tell you something about farming in the mountains, which in the adventurer I conceive would be interesting. Farms of from a garden patch to a hundred and sixty acres are opening all over the mines. Freight in California is from 3 to 8 or ten cents to the 100 miles; hence the advantage of the highland farmer.

Game Breeder's Ideas of the Sitter's Influence.—A fancier of game fowls, and one who has fought many mains, informs me that he considers it all important, in breeding for the pit, to set a hen on her own eggs, or that they should be hatched under hens of the same breed. The argument used is that, inasmuch as the egg is porous, and the chick could not be hatched if the pores were closed with grease or other material, it necessarily absorbs with the heat of the hen some portion of her moisture, or nature, as he terms it; and that he has frequently had game chicks hatched under hens of other breeds, and though they were plucky and fought well a game or two, yet they invariably in the long run, showed the white feather and bolted, which he rarely knew a thoroughbred bird to do. If my informant's notions are correct, it behoves those who wish to breed first-class birds of *any breed* to attend to this suggestion, as it is equally probable that the form or feather may be affected *if* the *natural* habits of the bird are changed.—*Ex.*

Mule Trade of Bourbon Co., Ky.—The Paris (Ky.) *Citizen* gives some statistics of the mule trade of Bourbon county, which show a steady increase both in the demand for and value of these animals. In 1843, according to the Assessor's Books, there were in the county 1,932 mules, valued at 41,343, or an average of 21 31 per head; in 1854, 7,436, valued at $562,800, or $75 70 per head. The principal markets are the Southern States, where they are used on cotton and sugar plantations. In Virginia they are used on the farm and road. Baltimore furnishes a large market for the smaller animals, where they are shipped to the West Indies, to pack coffee from the mountain plantations. One dealer in Baltimore, purchases annually 1,000; and another in Richmond, Va., about double that number, our farmer in Bourbon county selling him every year between 500 and 800.—*Wool Grower and Stock Register.*

Corn Wheat.—Mr. Geo. E. Yeatman, Sr., informs us that he has cultivated this variety of wheat with great success for ten years. A year ago last fall, he purchased five bushels, in Baltimore, which yielded him over fifty bushels last season. He sold this to the neighboring farmers for seed, with the exception of a small quantity reserved for his own use—something less than four bushels—which produced, this season, about fifty bushels. It was sown on about three acres of land, and most of course have withstood the joint worm well. The rest of Mr. Yeatman's wheat, and that of most of his neighbors, yielded more than half a crop. The Coal wheat is an early variety, and is represented as having all the properties of the best qualities of this grain.—*Piedmont (Va.) Whig.*

Depth of Drains.—Richard Milward gives in the *Journal of the Royal Ag. Society*, the results of an experiment made by him on drainage at different depths. In February, 1850, he had a field of eight acres laid off at equal spaces, between six and seven yards, and drained at depths of two feet, two and a half feet, and four feet. The field was sown with barley in 1851, and was pastured in 1852 and 1853. He says there has been no perceptible difference in the crops or appearance of the land, and that the shallow drains begin to run before the others. He has practiced draining extensively for twenty-five years, and has been decidedly in favor of thirty inches depth.

David Gay, of New London, N. H., says garget root, steeped in water, will cure sick pigs, if they are allowed to drink as much as they will of the liquor. It is a sure remedy for blind staggers, and costiveness, and excellent in other diseases. It is also good for cattle.

FALL PLOWING.

So far as our observation has reached, we conclude it is not a common practice in the west to plow in the autumn for spring crops. There seems somehow to exist a prejudice against it in the minds of many farmers, for what reason is not known. It is a general belief that sandy lands are positively injured by fall plowing. This belief comes from planting them too late, so that they have not time to settle before the winter frosts come. If plowed early—say the last of September, or earlier, thereby permitting them to subside and settle firmly, it is found to be a most judicious practice. But clay lands we desire to keep light and porous, therefore, plow late, till frosts stop the work. The ground then works mellow and light the following season.

A writer in the *Country Gentleman* is much in favor of fall plowing. In such dry seasons as we have had for two years past, his crops endure the drouth much better—the corn leaves rolled ten days sooner on spring-plowed than on fall-plowed land. The soils subsoiler, and gives the crop a vigorous start, and this enables him to keep the weeds in subjection.—Last year he had a field of corn, eight acres; a little more than half was plowed in the fall, the rest in the spring. When harvested, the fall-plowed ground yielded nearly one-third more than the other; a great deal heavier growth of stalks and longer ears. We are greatly in favor of the practice when done so, and at the time it should be.—*Farmer's Companion.*

Inquiries and Answers.

Tile Drains.—Laying and Plastering.—Will two-inch sole tile make a good drain to conduct water from a sink, or will it clog like a wooden drain?

Is plastering stronger on lath nailed on flat plank than when strips are placed between the lathing and plank. Answers to the above will oblige—S. L., *Eden, Erie co., N. Y.*

Have any readers experience which will enable them to answer the above?

The Flea Nuisance.—In every Rural I find, just as it should be, "Inquiries and Answers," and under that head I wish to communicate to you and others an important inquiry. I have read from time to time various remedies for driving away bed-bugs, moths, ants, flies, goats, &c., but not one for driving away that universal pest, the flea. Now if you or any of your subscribers can furnish a receipe for making a flea flee, then will community receive a public benefit.—Joab, *Medina, N. Y.*

Sunflower Seed and Oil.—One of your correspondents has given information concerning the curing of the sunflower preparatory to gathering. He also states that a bushel of the seed will produce a gallon of oil, and that if properly cultivated, the average quantity that can be raised from an acre will be about 80 bushels. Now, considering its rich yield of oil, and the number of bushels per acre, it appears to me that the cultivation of the sunflower is a subject deserving more attention than it has heretofore received; that is, if the manufacture of the oil is sufficiently extensive to cause a remunerative demand for the seed.

Will you, or some one of your correspondents, inform me through the Rural as to the common market value of the seed, and whether the manufacture into oil is extensive enough to warrant the farming community in giving much attention to the business.—C. J. S., *Canandaigua, N. Y.*

We know of no manufactory of Sunflower Oil, and think as yet sufficient attention has not been paid to its value, to create any demand for it in market. The oil can be expressed by the machinery of any linseed oil mill.

Composition Roofs.—Will some of the patrons of the Rural inform me through its columns, whether a roof can be made of sand and coal tar; also the process of making it, and probable cost per square foot.—C. G., *Orangeville, N. Y.*

While waiting for replies, we would refer the inquirer to the following from the *Prairie Farmer*. The business of making such roofing is followed by Messrs. Burkett & Co., of Chicago, and according to the *Farmer*, these roofs are perfectly tight, and for flat roofs the best which can be employed. The process is thus described:

"The roof is made ready as for shingling. The boards must be put edge to edge without any wide cracks, and if any do occur, pieces of felt paper of two or three thickness are nailed over them. The paper is in rolls of about forty feet in length by two and a half feet wide. One man holds the end of this roll fast, while another unrolls it. After one course is laid down, the other is laid upon it, lapping two-thirds precisely as in the case of shingles, so as to expose to the weather one-third the width of the felt. These layers of felt are stuck together by the composition—put on hot. When several courses are laid, they are fastened to the roof by nailing strips of lath across these every four or five feet; so that the whole is fastened to the boarding firmly, without being so fastened as to wear the felt by the swelling and shrinking of the boards. The edges are also fastened off around in the same way, viz., by tacking down upon them strips of lath. After the paper is put down and fastened, it then receives its coating of hot composition, spread evenly all over it, so as to stop any crevice, crack or fine hole anywhere, which might conduct the water or air. As fast as the pitch is put on, it is covered with as much gravel as will stick. The gravel is first dried by heating and stirring in a large shallow pan made for the purpose."

Orchard and Garden.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

Shaker Seedling Grape—*Early Northern Muscadine.*—We have received a small box of this new variety from our Shaker friend, Philemon Stewart, of New Lebanon, near Albany. It is a hardy seedling from the Native White Grape, and has been tested for over ten years at New Lebanon. It is described as a sure and constant bearer, not subject to mildew, and ripening earlier than the Isabella—and some think it superior to that variety as a wine and table grape. Our experience with it is not sufficiently extensive to bring us to this latter conclusion, but we have no hesitation in commending as a valuable variety, worthy of more extensive cultivation. Roots can be procured as above.

Preserving Fresh Grapes.—The last *Prairie Farmer* gives some account of a number of experiments made by Jer. Price, of Chicago, who tried numerous modes of preserving grapes, including packing in cotton, leaves, saw-dust, wet sand, dry sand, and in cans with the air exhausted, and he finds nothing equal to dry oak saw-dust or dry sand, the first being the best. Baked maple saw-dust is equally good—using jars for packing which can be covered air-tight. The greatest difficulty in *keeping* grapes, is in not having enough of them to last very late in winter.

Ripening of Early Peaches.—According to the *Country Gentleman*, this year the Early Anne ripened about the 14th of August, the Tillotson's on old trees on the 18th, Fay's Early Anne, a day or two later, and a day or two later still the Serrate Early York. Young and thrifty Tillotson trees which grew in shady places, ripened their fruit nearly two weeks after those first matured, a fact which should be remembered. Troth's Early Red was scarcely later than the Serrate Early York.—All the above were a week or two later than usual the present season.

New Seedling Peach.—A seedling from the Crawford, and resembling that variety has been grown by J. S. Clark, of Greece, in this county. It is a rich, juicy peach, and should it prove a better bearer than the Crawford, as it promises, it will be well worth general cultivation.

CULTURE OF THE RASPBERRY.

The following account of the management and profits of one of the most extensive and successful plantations of the Red Antwerp raspberry in the Union, (at Milton, Ulster Co., N. Y.) we copy from a late number of the *American Agriculturist:*

Mr. Hallock cultivates this superior fruit with great success. Before setting the canes, he plows deep and sub-soils the ground, and highly manures every year with a compost of muck and stable dung, applied to them when covered up in the winter or early spring. Two or three canes are set in every hill and these are four feet apart each way. The ground is kept well stirred with the cultivator during the growing season, and clear of all weeds with the hoe.

To protect the canes through the winter, he covers them two or three inches deep with earth. This is done by plowing the ground the way it is desired the plants should lie, two furrows between the rows; then bend the canes gently down from one hill to the next, and cover with a spade or hoe, being careful to leave the ground lowest between the rows, to prevent the water from settling around them, as they require to be kept dry. In the spring, as soon as the ground becomes settled and dry, the canes are carefully raised from the ground with the tines of a manure fork, and the ground is then plowed between the rows at a right angle to the way the canes lay in it during the winter, so as to level and smooth it. Stakes about five feet long are then driven into each hill, and the canes tied close to them.

Mr. Hallock has cultivated this kind of raspberry on the same ground in his garden for sixteen years, and they do as well now there as ever. The average yield is about 5,000 pint baskets a season; and they sell in market from twelve to fourteen cents each net, which leaves from $600 to $700 per acre.

There is little danger of the New York market being overstocked with this delicious fruit; for the desire to obtain it here increases faster than the cultivation extends in the country around us.

To Keep Apples.—The most effectual method of preserving both apples and pears, with which I am familiar—and which, of course, I recommend in preference to all others, is the following:—Having selected the best fruit, wipe it perfectly clean and dry with a fine cloth, then take a jar of suitable size, the inside of which is thoroughly coated with cement, and having placed a layer of fine and *perfectly dry* sand at the bottom, place thereon a layer of the fruit—apples or pears as the case may be—but not so close as to press each other, and then a layer of sand; and in this way proceed till the vessel is full. Over the upper layer of fruit, a thicker stratum of sand may be spread and lightly pressed down with the hands. In this manner, choice fruit, perfectly ripe, may be kept for almost any length of time, if the jar be placed in a situation free from moisture.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

BITTER ROT IN APPLES.

The *Boston Cultivator* gives the following, as communicated by Samuel Preston, in the "Memoirs of the Philadelphia Society of Agriculture," published many years ago.

I have been acquainted with the bitter-rot in some varieties of the apple for at least 40 years, and have considered it a kind of mildew or mould that penetrated the skin of some kinds more than others, and that pruning the trees or raising them in dry, airy situations would be of advantage; but about this time last year, two very intelligent gentlemen from near Boston, lodged at my house and among other topics of conversation, those of orchards and the bitter rot were introduced. One of them informed me, that he had discovered "the true cause of the bitter rot, and a safe and easy mode to prevent it; that it was occasioned by a certain kind of worm on the body of the tree, between the wood and the bark; and that a safe and easy mode was to peel all the bark off the bodies of the trees, on the longest day in the year; which he said he had frequently done; that it did not kill or injure the trees, but they grew much better for it; and that it effectually prevented the bitter rot."

I was surprised at this account, as I had no idea of a tree living with the bark peeled off, in the hot, dry season, yet they appeared worthy of credit. Therefore I resolved to sacrifice one tree to the experiment, and on the 20th day of last June, about one o'clock, in hot, clear weather, I peeled a tree on which there were apples, and had been subject to the bitter rot. I took all the bark off from the roots to up among the limbs, fully expecting to two days to see it withered and dead,—between the wood and bark I found many of those worms, and discovered that there was a pulp or glutinous substance which had grown that year between the wood and the bark, and adhered to the wood. I went every day faithfully to see my tree wither, but was disappointed; it appeared to grow and thrive the better, and this glutinous substance to harden, and has since grown into a perfect bark, the apples hung on as on the other trees, and no bitter rot on them, as had been some years before.—I have lost several good trees by those worms; they first kill the bark, then a speedy rot takes place in the wood, and they blow down with storms; and according to my observations, all trees in a declining state are much more subject to the bitter rot than those in a more flourishing condition.

WESTERN FRUIT CULTURE.

The Ohio Pomological Society holds its sixth session at Cleveland, Dec. 5th, and they are making an effort there to bring out a valuable class of facts on Western Fruit Culture. They ask each member to come prepared to submit information to the Society on the following points, viz:

First.—The fruits cultivated by himself, or in his region, with the proper name, and all the local and synonymes known to him. The character of the top and subsoil in which grown; if the surface is a level plane, or hill side, the aspect and elevation. What varieties best adapted to these soils, and locations, and their productiveness. The mode of cultivation, pruning, &c. The effect of manures, kind used, when and how applied.

Second.—The influence of the stock on the health and duration of the varieties grafted, or budded on the same, and the relative merits of the two modes of propagation, if any. Also, the relative effect of on grafting (as practised by many nurserymen,) and stock grafting, on the health and duration of the tree.

Third.—Observations on insects injurious to fruit, trees, and vines. The diseases or maladies to which they are subject, with the best modes to counteract these evils, with any other information of interest on the subject.

HEMLOCK HEDGES.

The *Country Gentleman* gives the following directions for the cultivation of Hemlock Hedges in answer to an inquiry on the subject:

The first thing is to procure the plants. If our correspondent can find a locality in the woods where young hemlock trees are abundant, he will have no difficulty in forming a hedge. The great requisite for success in transplanting is to remove a considerable portion of earth on the roots of every tree. If this cannot be done, they should *instantly*, on being withdrawn from the ground, and before the outside of the roots have dried in the least, be buried in wet moss,—or still better, if practicable, dipped first into a bed of thin mud, and then protected with moss. Another madding, and puddling on setting out, will be of additional service.

If the young plants can be had from a nursery, where they have become hardened to open ground, they will be still better. We know of no nursery in the vicinity of our correspondent's residence, more likely to supply good plants than that of Dell & Collins, of Waterloo, N. Y.

The mode of planting must depend on the objects of the hedge. If for a simple *screen* from the wind, and if the plants are scarce or costly, a distance of three or four feet apart will be near enough, to form in a few years, a continuous line. But if a *hedge proper* is wanted, the trees should be within about a foot of each other.

The hemlock will make the handsomest screen or hedge of any evergreen known; it will bear almost any amount of shearing, and the hedge may be formed into a smooth wall of verdure, or be left for a tall natural growth. Either way, it is of surpassing beauty. If cattle or other animals cannot *see* through, they scarcely ever attempt passing, even a weak hedge.

Nectarines do well on peach stocks,—but if apricots are budded on peach they are quite likely to be destroyed by the peach borer.

SEASONABLE HINTS.

Celery.—As the dry weather by this time has probably left us, this useful vegetable will begin to make good progress, and should have the earth drawn to it as the growth proceeds. A good soaking of liquid manure water, applied before the first earthing, except the soil be very rich, will be found to very much assist their growth, as the celery is a very rank feeder. The operation of earthing should always be performed when the leaves are quite dry, or they are liable to rot.

Lettuce.—Another batch of lettuce should be sown on warm borders for late use; and those in the seed bed planted out in vacant places for successional use.

Spinach.—This useful spring vegetable should be sown about the second week in September, in shallow drills one foot apart.—When up sufficiently, they should be thinned out to three inches apart in the rows. The Prickly or Winter, is the best for sowing now.

Tomatoes.—Before it gets too late, some tomatoes should be saved, and the seed obtained by washing the pulp several times in order till the seed is clean. It should then be laid in the sun to dry, and then carefully put away in brown paper, and named ready for use next spring.

It is very bad policy to save the seed at random; only the finest should be used; and those tolerably smooth and even, are the most generally prized for cooking. Similar methods should be adopted with the saving of squash, egg plant, cucumber and pepper seeds. Such seed is vastly superior to much of that purchased.—Edgar Sanders, in *Country Gent.*

Horticultural Advertisements.

200 BUSHELS PEACH STONES WANTED.

At the Ill. Hope Nurseries, Ill. Hope Avenue, Rochester, N. Y., for which the highest market price will be paid in cash. [245-4t] ELLWANGER & BARRY.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

150,000 Apple Seedlings, two years old, and good size.
34,000 *Extra* nice Dwarf Pear Trees from one to four years old, a very large portion of them White Doyenne or Virgalieu.
2,000 Horse Chestnut Trees, 7 to 9 feet high.
500 Mountain Ash, from 9 to 14 ft. high; with the usual stock of other trees, for sale at Walworth, Wayne Co., N.Y.
T. G. YEOMANS.

Also for sale, 3 very fine full blooded Suffolk Boar Pigs, four months old; 2 half-blooded do., same age—price $10 to $20. 245-3t T. G. Y.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES!

T. C. MAXWELL & BROS., are happy to announce a very large and very desirable stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, &c., for fall trade, embracing
75,000 Apple Trees—thrifty and sturdy.
15,000 Standard Pear Trees, 2 and 3 years old, healthy and fine.
25,000 Dwarf do. do. do. do.
20,000 Cherry Trees—very fine.
10,000 Peach do., one year from bud.
5,000 Apricot, Quince and Plum Trees.
Canoon's, Mammoth and other kinds Pie Plant. Also, a good variety of the small-er fruits.
1,000 Horse Chestnut Trees, 6 to 10 feet high.
6,000 Mountain Ash Trees, 6 to 10 feet high—cheap.
5,000 Balsam Fir Trees, 1 to 3 feet high—very fine.
1,000 Red Cedar Trees, 1 to 5 do. do.
Also, Norway Spruce, Hemlock Spruce, Maples, Basswood, European Lime, &c., &c.
100,000 American Arbor Vitæ, 6 to 30 inches. About 25,000 of these have grown two years in the Nursery, and are very bushy and fine;—*all are very finely rooted.* Osage Orange for Hedges, &c., &c.
The above trees were all grown on clay and gravel loams,—the best of all soils for the growth of thrifty and healthy trees.
☞ Orders promptly attended to. Packing done in the most careful and skilful manner.
Old Cattle Nurseries, Geneva, Ontario Co., N. Y., Sept. 9, 1854. } 145-6t.

WALWORTH NURSERY.—CATALOGUE.

Having been many years engaged in the Nursery business, being located in one of the best fruit growing districts of the United States, and having planted

Extensive Orchards, Embracing over 7,000 Trees!

Many of which are in bearing, I am enabled to test for myself and satisfy others of the relative value of the numerous varieties of fruits grown; I feel prepared therefore to furnish Trees, in large or small quantities, of such varieties as careful experience has shown to be the most profitable, rejecting a very large portion of those that fill up the long list in many Nursery Catalogues of the present day.

Apples.—I have grown some sixty sorts, but I now propagate mostly some fine leading market sorts, (with a choice but limited supply of earlier fruit,) viz.; Roxbury Russet, Esopus Spitzenberg, Rhode Island Greening, Northern Spy, and Baldwin, of which my orchards embrace 2,000 trees.

Pears.—Over seventy sorts have been grown by me, of which I reject about two-thirds—cultivating now principally on the Angiers Quince Stock, and of the following varieties, with a few other sorts in small quantities:—White Doyenne, Duchess de Angoulemc, Bartlet, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Beurre Diel, Dear of Winkfield, Easter Beurre, Glout Morceau, Madeline, Bloodgood, Lawrence, Dix, Flemish Beauty, Onondaga, Seckel.

My Pear Orchard consists of over 3,500 trees, 2,800 of which are White Doyenne. My Stock of Nursery Pear Trees, consists of about 20,000 trees.

Peaches.—I have cultivated and tested more than fifty sorts of Peaches; and now cultivate only about fifteen of the best, and principally of the following sorts:—Early Purple, Alberge, Orange Cling, Crawford's Early Malacoton, Crawford's Late do., Cooledge's Favorite, Newcomer, Early York, Red Check Malacoton, Pine Apple, Old Mixon Free Stone, Wells' Free. I propagate from 10,000 to 40,000 a year.

Cherries.—May Bigarreau, Knight's Early Black, Black Eagle, Black Tartarian, Elton, Yellow Spanish, Napoleon Bigarreau, Transparent Guigne, Black Heart, Bolter's Yellow, Bigarreau de Mezel.

Also:—Apricots, Grapes, Currants, Gooseberries, Raspberries, Strawberries, Apple Seedlings, Quinces, Norway Spruce, Mountain Ash, Silver Maples, European and American Balsam Fir, Horse Chestnut, Chinese and American Arborvitæ, Austrian Pine and other European Evergreens.

I propose to sell my trees at the very lowest rates, and especially low in large quantities. Buds, Scions, and Peach Stones, furnished in their season.

☞ All orders and post-paid communications will receive prompt attention. No charge for carrying packages to the Railroad. T. G. YEOMANS.
Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y., 1854. 245-3t

SYRACUSE NURSERIES, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

The Subscribers would most respectfully call the attention of Nurserymen, Fruit Growers, Venders, &c., to their *very large* Stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, which they offer for sale the coming fall and spring.

We are issuing from the press:—
No. 2, A New Fruit Catalogue, which, with
No. 3, Containing the Ornamental Department, and
No. 4, The Green-house Department, will be forwarded to all pre-paid applications, enclosing a *one cent* stamp for each.

Also, a *New Wholesale* Trade List, for persons wishing to trade by the quantity.

A fresh importation of the *very best Dutch Bulbous Roots*, from Haarlem, in Holland, will be ready for delivery in September. Young trees of the following new Pears can be had of us this fall—price $1 each.

That splendid, large, early, melting pear, the *true Hosenshenk*, coming in after the *Madaline*, equalling nearly in all respects the *Virgalieu*, and *more* valuable than any other early pear.

Also, those splendid, luscious, fall pears, the *Des Nonnes* and *Beurre Charron*, first brought to notice by ourselves. These two pears much surpass the *Seckel* in size, while they fully rival it in their rich aroma, and possess the melting lusciousness of the *Belle Lucrative*.

Also, *Beurre Clairgeau* and *Kosvik*, with that fine winter pear *Beurre Bachelier*.

THURP, SMITH, HANCHETT & CO.
Syracuse, N. Y., July 15, 1854. 238-7teow

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending Sept. 5, 1854.

Wilson Ager, of Rhorsburgh, Pa., improved mill stone dress for cleaning grain.

Wm. B. Akins, of Ithaca, improvement in flour bolt.

Benj. Bray, of Salem, Mass., improvement in spring rollers for window curtains, &c.

Chas. Clarend, of New York, improvement in attaching pullers to shafts.

John Clark, of Washington, D. C., improvement in chimney caps.

Chas. H. Dunn, of West Lebanon, N. H. improvement in seed planters.

Louis Dasr, of Washington, D. C., improvement in seed planters.

Augustus M. Eastman, of New York, improvement in making ribbon of strips of cloth.

Wm. H. Foster, of Portsmouth, N. H., improved arrangement for reef and furling top sails from the deck of the vessel.

Jonathan G. Glass, of South Thomaston, Me., improvement in machinery for mooring rigging.

Gen. W. Griswold, of Carbondale, improved portable door fastener.

John Hinde, of Schenectady, improvement in machines for breaking flax and hemp.

Moses G. Hubbard, of New York, improved method of hanging piano sticks.

Admiram Kendall, of Cleveland, improved riving machine.

Jos. Morss, of Washington, D. C., improved driving wheels of locomotive for ascending inclined planes.

Thos. M. Powell, of Baltimore, improvement in ice cream freezers.

Chas. Rowland, of Belleville, Ill., improvement in bobbs.

Bradford A. Rugg and Ezra H. Benjamin, of Oak Hill, N. Y., improved machine for feeding paper to printing presses.

Daniel Warner, Jr., of South Hadley, Mass., improvement in machinery for dressing flax.

Wm. L. Wild, of Baltimore, improvement in stringed musical instruments.

Henry L. Clark, of La Porte, Ind., improvement in doors for baggage cars.

Leroy S. White, of Chicopee, assignor to himself, Lewis White, of Hartford, Lyman White, of Springfield, and Augustus G. Stevens, of Manchester, N. H., improvement in railway bunks.

Alex. H. Brown, of Georgetown, D. C., improvement in brick presses.

SMITH AND FENWICK'S FRUIT-SKINNING AND CUTTING MACHINE.

This machine, of which a cut was published in the Rural of August 12, was described as competent to pare, core and slice *three bushels* of apples in an hour. It was also asserted that "the machine was very rapidly coming into general use." This very flattering notice induced many subscribers to enquire for the machine, or where it could be obtained. After some delay we are in possession of the intelligence that "Smith & Fenwick's machines are not now made, and none are to be had. For some reason the patentees have not manufactured them to any extent."

And they are rapidly coming into general use! Why was it necessary to herald forth that announcement to the public, if "*the patentees for some reason have not manufactured them to any extent?*" The answer is left to the enquiring reader, while we beg permission to make a few brief remarks upon patented machines.

It is not only just and proper that a patent should be granted for every good and useful implement and machine that is invented, but it is also proper that the inventor and patentee should have an adequate reward for his labor. When any valuable machine has been invented and patented, the public are not slow to avail themselves of the advantages thereby offered, and thus such machines will find a steady and remunerating sale, which induces arrangements for the manufacture of enough to meet the demand. This will always be the case as a general rule. It is not to be disguised that very many machines for which patents are obtained are of very little practical value, if not indeed entirely worthless. The object in obtaining a patent for inventions of this class, is not to manufacture the goods as a source of profit, but rather to sell the rights by States, counties or towns, as they can find purchasers, then, to retire from the business with the ill-gotten gains of the speculation. We therefore generally come to the conclusion that if the rights, and not the machines, are for sale, there is little of practical value in the invention. This may not always be a correct decision, but our word for it, it will be found correct in *seven* out of every *ten* cases. We do not say this is the case with the machine in question, but if it possesses all the good qualities claimed, and is withal furnished at a reasonable price, it may come into general use without so much of preliminary advertising and puffing.

It is, as a general rule, prejudicial to the interest of any machine to have the rights sold out in small territories. We do not now think of one single patent that has been thus sold out, that has proved of any great value to any one except the person who pocketed the price paid for the right. A great error has crept into the use of patent rights, and there are good reasons why it should be corrected.

H. C. W.

Be quick in resolving, bold in executing.

SEWING MACHINES.

About five years ago we do not believe there were over three or four sewing machines in use in our country; now they can be counted by thousands. They are found in the factories and in private dwellings, sewing the coarse bag and the most delicate piece of cambric.

The machines, since they were first introduced, have advanced towards perfection with a rapidity that is truly astonishing. So many patents have already been obtained for improvements, that it is difficult to keep posted up in their progress; this is evidence of their importance, and at the same time, it is a sign that applications of them for various purposes, demand new modifications, devices and arrangements.

Application has just been made for a patent by Charles Parham, of Philadelphia, on the sewing machine, combining two threads—a shuttle and needle—the object of which is to dispense with the shuttle race, in order to obviate the friction attendant to its use, and which requiring oil to lubricate it, often soils delicate articles. He employs a shuttle carrier in which the shuttle fits, so as to allow it to pass through the loop, but requires no movement independent of the one which is given to the carrier, and which requires no fixed guide to produce friction, excepting on the side which does not come in contact with the threads.

Antimony Cannon Balls.—English papers state that experiments are being made by order of the British government, to test the effect of antimony cannon balls upon wooden surfaces. It is found that balls of this metal break upon striking the object at which they are fired, and the numerous metallic particles into which they separate are scattered in many directions, and would spread death and destruction on every side. An immediate supply of these antimony balls is to be despatched to the fleets in the Baltic and Black Seas.

Paper from Weeds.—We understand that an enterprising German is about to secure a patent for his discovery of flax, or its equivalent, in fifteen different kinds of common weeds. The discovery is to be turned to account in the manufacture of various articles of which flax is principal, but especially in the manufacture of paper, which is a matter of deep interest just now to the publishing world, the scarcity of rags being a great embarrassment to the business.—*National Intelligencer.*

Naturally formed gas has been discovered on the grounds of Mr. Robinson, near the Central Railroad depot, at Bloomington, Ill. The mouth of the well was closed, and a tube placed so as to let the gas arise. On lighting it, the flame shot up ten feet from the mouth of the tube, and burned with a clear and beautiful light. Some experiments were to be made in the use of the burning gas to generate steam, and for illuminating purposes.

Domestic Economy.

Green Tomato Pickles.—Take any size, but those ready to ripen are the best, place them in a vessel and throw on a handful of salt; cover with boiling water, and let them stand till cold; then slice them through transversely once or twice according to the size; then lay them in a crock with thin sliced onions. Prepare the vinegar with cloves, cinnamon, and allspice, and pour on hot. Cover and set away for a few days. They will be found very delicious, and will keep all winter. Those who dislike onions may omit them.

Pickled Peaches.—To one quart of good vinegar put 3 lbs. of sugar. Boil and skim it. The liquid will cover a peck of peaches; stick two or three cloves in each peach, and boil them a dozen at a time in the vinegar and sugar until they are well cooked. Take them out with a fork and place them in the jar.—When all done strain the syrup over them.

Pickled Peppers.—Take two dozen large size garden peppers, (green); slit them carefully on the side; take out the pulp; put on a table spoonful of salt, and cover them with boiling water every morning for nine days; then fill them with cabbage cut fine, and a little salt. Sew them up, then lay them in vinegar.

Recipe for Tomato Figs.—The Massachusetts Horticultural Society awarded their silver medal to Mrs. Eliza Marsh, for Tomato Figs, made as follows:

Pour boiling water over the tomatoes, in order to remove the skin; then weigh them and place them in a stone jar, with as much sugar as you have tomatoes, and let them stand two days; then pour off the syrup and boil and skim it until no scum rises. Then pour it over the tomatoes, and let them stand two days as before; then boil and skim again. After the third time they are fit to dry if the weather is good; if not, let them stand in the syrup until drying weather. Then place on large earthen plates or dishes, and put them in the sun to dry, which will take about a week, after which pack them down in small wooden boxes, with fine white sugar between every layer. Tomatoes prepared in this manner will keep for years.

Ground Rice Pudding.—Mix two and a half large spoonfuls of rice in a little cold milk; stir it into one quart of boiling milk; let it boil fifteen minutes, stirring it constantly. When cold, add five eggs; a little lemon; sugar to your taste, and bake one hour. Put a paste or not, as you prefer, on the dish.

Educational.

MAKE YOUR MARK.

In the quarries do you toil,
Do you delve upon the soil?
Make your mark
In whatever path you go,
In whatever place you stand,
Moving swift or moving slow,
With a firm and honest hand,
Make your mark.

Should opponents hedge your way,
Work by night, or work by day,
Make your mark.
Struggling manfully and well,
Let no obstacle, oppose;
None right shielded ever fell
By the weapons of his foes—
Make your mark,

What though born a peasant's son,
Good by poor men can be done—
Make your mark.
Peasant's garb may warm the cold;
Peasant's words may calm a fear!
Better far than hoarding gold
Is the drying of a tear.
Make your mark.

Life is fleeting as a shade,
Marks of some kind must be made,
Make your mark—
Make it while the arm is strong,
In the golden hours of youth;
Never, never make it wrong!
Make it with the stamp of truth;
Make your mark.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

DIFFICULTIES IN SCHOOL.—NO. III.

In school, as well as elsewhere, I have found it to be true that a little matter will sometimes produce a great fire. Mr. Butler, of Kentucky, whipped a boy for transgressing a simple law in his school, and it resulted in his own cruel murder. And wherefore? Because an injudicious mother dropped a hasty word in the presence of her son. It is no new thing that the spirit from mother to child is remarkably contagious. Sometimes mothers do much more than they are aware of to promote trouble in school. They love their children, of course, and it is no very difficult thing for them to enter into their sympathies and feelings—to participate in all their childish difficulties and sorrows. But how ill qualified is the child to judge of the regulations and management of the school room; and yet, upon the judgment of the little boy or girl, the mother makes up her estimate in regard to the school and schoolmaster. From this she draws all her conclusions and regulates all her actions. Mothers have a wonderful influence in our schools, as everywhere else. Sometimes I have thought they exhibit a want of charity in some department of life—perhaps in the "department of Common Schools."

I do not think this is remarkably prevalent. Mothers have a right to be deeply interested in the education of their children, and should watch carefully their progress step by step; but they should be sure and make suitable allowances for childish passions and prejudices. Let the child know that the teacher has the sympathy of both his parents, and there will generally be very little difficulty in managing him. But should the case be otherwise, the progress of the child will be very slow and very uncertain. Mothers are slow to believe their children guilty of folly or crime, and if there is fault, would be glad to locate it somewhere else. But it is an easy thing to conceive how the "schoolmaster" may err. It is no troublesome task to settle the difficulty with the father. He is willing to listen to a fair and candid explanation of the whole matter; but with the mother it is not always so.

There is a custom of tattling, sometimes very prevalent, in our country districts which works sadly against the school and teacher. Such stories always engender prejudice and strife, and sap the foundations of all school interests. Another custom, not heretofore alluded to, works perhaps as much as any other against the real interest of the school. I mean the practice of *irregularity* so generally tolerated by parents. I have always remarked one thing in regard to the progress of scholars—the boy or girl that is punctual and steady in attending school, always makes good improvement; while on the other hand a want of regularity is always followed by backwardness and dissatisfaction. It is a very certain way to destroy interest in the mind of the child, to keep him away from school a considerable portion of the time, and especially when he is detained without any reference to the order or importance of his recitations. This difficulty exists everywhere, and is certainly a formidable one. But I have merely hinted at a few general difficulties, and the reader, especially if a teacher, will *think* of many more. At some other time I shall be glad to examine another and perhaps a more interesting branch of the subject. And I hope, as many teachers read the Rural, some of them, with permission of its editor, will publish therein some of their solitary cogitations. J. W. Barker.

Brockport, N. Y.

Disappointments derange and overcome vulgar minds. The patient and the wise, by a proper improvement, frequently make them contribute to their high advantage.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTES.

There seems to be every prospect of a revival of interest in these important institutions. Several counties have already perfected their organization, and others are only waiting the meeting of the Town Superintendents to join in the "call." It is the best way, as it is also the most regular, to have the Institute called by the Superintendents at their meeting to appoint pupils to the Normal School; but if in any case that opportunity should not be embraced, it is very easy for the Superintendent of the county town, or some other friend of education, to address a letter to the other Superintendents and secure their approbation of the Institute, which will enable the County Clerk to appoint the Advisory Committee.—Either of the above methods would answer the demands of the law, and if properly carried out, the appropriation from the State, of $60 to each county, will be secured.

The first step after the appointment of the Advisory Committee is for them to appoint a Principal, and then with him to select the lecturers and teachers to give the needed instruction, and then to devise an order of exercises for the session. Much depends upon these preliminary measures, for if they be well planned, and the labor well classified among the different teachers, order and efficiency will prevail. The course of studies and lectures should be complete and comprehensive. Especially should all the branches usually taught in schools be reviewed, and the best methods of imparting instruction in each clearly presented. Opportunity for discussion on all practical questions should be afforded—such as school classification, uniformity of text books, modes of keeping order, and of securing regular attendance and close application to study, prizes, &c., &c. There should be some evening lectures on general education, showing the relations that exist between society and schools—between parents and teachers—superintendents and school districts,—as also the duties devolving upon all who are connected in any way with the educational interests of the people. The subjects of physiology, philosophy, chemistry, geology, &c., might be dwelt upon at least enough to give general ideas and awaken an interest in studies of that kind. Such an interest will do much to elevate the aspirations of teachers, and consequently cause them to be more energetic and enthusiastic in their efforts to "train up the child in the way he should go." The subject of music should be embraced in the order of daily exercises.

As soon as lecturers and teachers have been agreed upon, the announcement should be made through the county papers, and bills freely posted throughout the entire county. If this be judiciously done, the attendance cannot fail to be prompt and full.

Several gentlemen have already signified their willingness to take charge of Institutes, and where counties desire conductors or lecturers from abroad, they can have references given by addressing the State Agent (James Johonnot, of Syracuse,) or the State Superintendent at Albany.

In case no call of the Town Superintendents can be secured for an Institute, the teachers should get up one by their own contributions. There never was more need of such instrumentalities as Institutes than at the present, nor were there ever such facilities for holding them. The State Agent will devote the entire season to them, and the State Superintendent will render all the aid in his power to give them interest and utility.

Fellow workers! let us be up and doing.—During the months of September, October and November, there should be an Institute in every county in the State. There should be a general awakening of the almost dormant energies of our schools, so that progress—sure and permanent progress—shall be realized.

P. S.—Will every Advisory Committee notify the Superintendent of Public Instruction as to the time and place of holding their Institute?—T. H. B., in *New York Teacher*.

CHILDREN NOT TAUGHT TO THINK ENOUGH.

Study, and the means of study, are indispensable; but all study and no reflection will never make a scholar. A man may read a monument of books, and never know the more; because knowing but little of all, he knows nothing definite of a part. So with the children.—They should obtain a faculty of reflection.—Moderate study, and rigid, scrutinizing, untiring thought, will bring a child any sufficient knowledge. Who is the successful man? He who thinks. Who is the distinguished professional man? He who reflects and investigates. And who the enviable scholar? The book-worm. Ask Newton with his apple, Watt with his engine, or Franklin and Morse with the kite and lightning, and they will tell you, as all history portrays, that knowledge comes only after close, vigilant thought. Show me that boy who is reserved, thoughtful and inquisitive, and when he comes to manhood I will point out to you an intellect; or the girl who sees beauty in nature, and admires nature for its beauty and instruction, and I will show you a store of intellectual brightness.

Catholics and Common Schools.—The Cleveland Leader says that the Catholic editor of the Chicago Tablet, in a lecture delivered at Joliet, Ill., expressed the following opinion of common schools: "The common schools of America are fountains of prostitution and crime, and all manner of indecencies and immoralities are practiced in them. I know it to be so, because I was educated the first twenty years of my life in them!"

Error.—Error is like that genius in the Arabian Nights, who, though his bulk, when unconfined, reached from earth to heaven, could yet squeeze himself into the compass of a quart pot. It is surprising from what small beginnings most monsters grow.

A cheerful temper, a kindly heart, and a courteous tongue, cannot be too sedulously cultivated.

Useful Olio.

MOSSES.

In the vegetable as in the animal kingdom, there are descending grades of organic development, until the final limit terminates at the point where inorganic matter begins; or perhaps more properly reversing the order, the first developments of vegetable organic life commence and inorganic matter end, where it is difficult to determine to which kingdom the dividing subject properly belongs.

Among the lower orders of the vegetable creation may be reckoned the Mosses, two of which, the Pear-Shaped Moss, and the Broad-Leafed Scale Moss, are represented in a magnified form by the accompanying illustrations.

Fig. 1.—The Pear-shaped Moss.

The former (fig. 1) is frequent in moist shady spots in limestone districts, and is selected as illustrative of the highly cellular structure of this tribe of plants. The latter (fig. 2) is found on moist heaths, and in damp woods and thickets, and especially by the side of wells and rivulets.

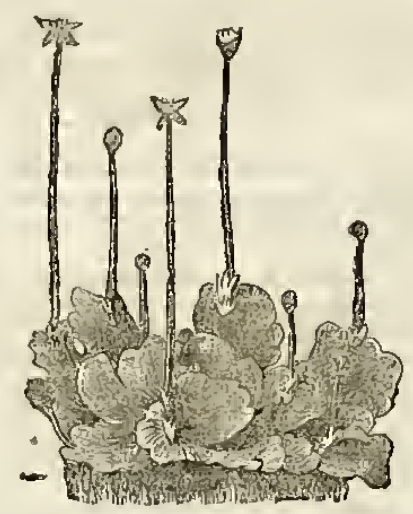


Fig. 2.—The Broad-leafed Scale-Moss.

Sowerby says, speaking of the Mosses: "It is chiefly in the economy of nature that we must look for the utility of these little plants, that she has fashioned with so much care, and for the reproduction and dissemination of which she has invented so beautiful and complicated an apparatus, though they are destined for the most part to flourish where no human eye beholds that beauty, no intelligence, save her own, can calculate the necessity and advantage of their existence. Their ministry is pursued in concert with other families still lower in the scale of vegetable being; the smaller species assisting in the production of soil upon newly formed lands, clothing with verdure the most barren spots, and gradually fitting them for the support of the higher order of plants; while the larger are occupied in no small degree in the production of land itself, especially the aquatic kinds, which fix themselves upon the surface of lakes and stagnant waters, already interlaced with the slender stems of the *Charæ Confervæ*, and plants of similar habit, gradually converting the liquid plain into a partially solid one, on which eventually grasses, rushes, &c., are capable of growing; thus are formed morasses, which, by a further progress of vegetation, become at length fertile meadows. While thus slowly operating to increase the extent of the habitable world, their influence directly and indirectly affects in various ways, but more frequently, perhaps, unseen and unsuspected, the welfare and interest of those who are too apt to despise their apparent insignificance, and too prone to stoop to the examination of their surpassing beauty. Of the species which render their feeble aid in thus converting water into land, are some of the little frondose Scale Mosses."

Heaven is a day without a cloud to darken it, and without a night to end it.

THE WOLF NURSES IN INDIA.

The wolf in India is looked upon, as it formerly was in northern Europe, as a sacred animal. Almost all Hindoos have a superstitious dread of destroying or even injuring it; and a village community, within the boundary of whose lands a drop of wolf's blood has fallen believes itself doomed to destruction. The natural consequence is, that in the districts less frequented by Europeans, these animals are very numerous and destructive, and great numbers of children are constantly carried off by them. Only one class of the population—the very lowest, leading a vagrant life and pronouncing among among the jungles—will attempt to kill or catch them. Even these, however, although they have no superstitious fear of the wolf, and always found to be well acquainted with its usual dens and haunts, very seldom attempt its capture; in all probability from the profits they make of the gold and silver bracelets and necklaces worn by the children whom the wolves have carried to their dens, and whose remains are left at the entrance. In all parts of India, it appears, numbers of children are daily murdered for the sake of these dangerous ornaments.

The wolf, however, is sometimes kinder than man. In the neighborhood of Sultanpoor, and among the ravines that intersect the banks of the Goomtee river, this animal abounds; and our first instance of a "wolf nurse" occurs in that district. A trooper, passing along the river bank near Chandour, saw a large female wolf leave her den, followed by three whelps and a little boy. The boy went on all fours, apparently on the best possible terms with his companions, and the wolf protected him with as much care as if he had been one of her own whelps. All went down to the river and drank, without noticing the trooper, who, as they were about to turn back, pushed on in order to secure the boy. But the ground was uneven, and his horse could not overtake them. All re-entered the den; and the trooper then assembled some people from Chandour, with pickaxes, who dug into the den for about six or eight feet, when the old wolf bolted, followed by her three cubs and the boy. The trooper, accompanied by the fleetest young men of the party, mounted and pursued; and having at last headed them, he turned the whelps and the boy (who ran quite as fast) back upon the men on foot. They secured the boy and allowed the others to escape.

The boy thus taken was apparently about nine or ten years old, and had all the habits of a wild animal. On his way to Chandour he struggled hard to rush into every hole or den he passed. The sight of a grown-up person alarmed him, and he tried to steal away; but he rushed at a child with a fierce snarl, like that of a dog, and tried to bite it. Cooked meat he would not eat, but he seized raw food with eagerness, putting it on the ground under his hands, and devouring it with evident pleasure. He growled angrily if any one approached him while eating, but made no objection to a dog's coming near and sharing his food. The trooper left him in charge of the Rajah of Husunpoor, who saw the boy immediately after he was taken. Very soon after he was sent by the Rajah's order to Captain Nicholetti's at Sultanpoor; for, although his parents are said to have recognized him when first captured, they abandoned him on finding that he displayed more of the wolf's than of human nature.

He lived in the charge of Captain Nicholetti's servants nearly three years, very inoffensive, except when teased, but still a complete animal. He could never be induced to keep on any kind of clothing, even in the coldest of weather; and, on one occasion, tore to pieces a quilt, stuffed with cotton, and ate a portion of it, cotton and all, every day with his bread. When his food was placed at a distance from him, he ran to it on all fours, like a wolf, and it was only on rare occasions that he walked upright. Human beings he always shunned, and never willingly remained near them. On the other hand, he seemed fond of dogs and jackals, and, indeed, all animals, and readily allowed them to feed with him. He was never known to laugh or smile, and was never heard to speak until within a few minutes of his death, when he put his hands to his head and said it ached, and asked for water, which he drank and died.—*English paper.*

THE ECHO.

A little boy, whose name was George, as yet knew nothing of the echo. On one occasion, when left alone in a meadow, he cried out loudly, "O! O!" when he was directly answered from the hill close by, "O! O!" Surprised to hear a voice without seeing any person, he cried out, "Who are you?" The voice replied, "Who are you?" He then screamed out, "You are a silly fellow," and "silly fellow" was answered from the hill.

This only made George more angry, and he went on calling the person, whom he thought he heard, nicknames, which were all repeated exactly as he uttered them. He then went to look for the boy, in order to strike him, but he could find no one. So he ran home, and told his mother an impudent fellow hid himself behind the trees on the hill, and called him nicknames. Having explained to his mother what had taken place, she said to him, "George, my boy, you have deceived yourself. You have heard nothing but the echo of your own words; if you had called out a civil word towards the hill, a civil word would have been given back in return." "O!" said George, "I will go down to-morrow and say good words, and get good words from the echo."

"So it is," said George's mother, "in life, with boys and girls, and men and women. A good word generally produces a good word; or, as the wise man said, "a soft answer turneth away wrath." If we smile on the world, the world will smile on us; if we give frowns, we shall have frowns in return. If we are uncivil or unkind towards others, we cannot expect anything better of them in payment.

Money does not always make the man.

Sunday Reading.

(For the Rural New-Yorker.)

ST. HELENA.

BY MARY J. CROSSMAN.

The spirit of my fancy
Oft lingers fondly with thee, child of Ocean!
Within thy bosom there have rested from
Life's din and strife, the earth-immortal and
The heaven-renowned. Thy walls of adamant,
Long lashed by fireless surges of the sea,
Have given safe watchguard to a foreign trust,—
"The sleeping fires of goodness and of crime."

Proud conqueror of the East! 'twas thine to fan
The glimmerings of war's red torch, until
Night was no longer night, and nations met
Upon the crimson tide of human woe.
Ambition's most unhallowed fires were kindled
Within thy soul, till on the fearful ruins
Of happy homes, of wasted mirth, of crushed
And bleeding hearts, uprose the glittering fane
Of self-aggrandizement;—and in its light,
The fadeless laurel on the victor's brow
Was placed; yet in the cup of worldly weal,
Was more of bitterness than nectar found.
Prometheus-like was Heaven's own genius-fire
To godless purpose given—hence its reward.

Spirit of light! heir of immortal joy!
A glorious guerdon hath thine earth-toils won.
That seed of heavenly origin, 'mid earth's
Dark places sown, warmed by celestial rays,
Hath burst its bonds triumphantly: Bermahs'
Benighted sons, from proud Pagodas torn
To Calvary's cross; from idle worshipping at
Gautama's shrine, to Him whose praises wake
Angelic lyres to higher, holier notes.
Oh, laborer thrice blest! whose hand hath sown,—
Hath reaped immortal seed:—yea, more;
Hath pressed the spring, that moves angelic hosts
To loftier praises of redemption's theme.
Isle of undying fame! O, tell me whose
The brighter path; whose is the higher meed!
The veteran warrior's, or the teacher's wife.

(Written for the Rural New-Yorker.)

SABBATH MUSINGS.

Oh! how calm, how beautiful this Sabbath morning. How well calculated to inspire the heart with love and gratitude to our Maker, with thoughts of the pure and good, and to recall to the mind bright and golden recollections of the past.

How charmingly has nature adorned this lovely retreat in which I sit, and as I gaze with admiration on the beauties around me, sweet, yet sad memories of the past linger around my heart, like a cloud on a bright summer day; memories of a gentle, departed friend, an associate from childhood, a being that none could know without loving.

But one short year ago, another, as bright and beautiful a morning as this, found me at this loved spot, reclining on this same mossy couch, the tall trees, with their luxuriant foliage, gently waving over my head, and upon whose widely extended branches the merry songsters rested, and carolled forth the sweetest notes of praise to their Creator; the same brilliant display of flowers were scattered in profusion at my feet as now; and then a being with a heart so good and pure as to charm all, was here to admire with me the beautiful things which God in his infinite wisdom has placed upon earth for the pleasure and benefit of man. But now no form, no gentle voice like hers awaits me here, as of old, for her pure spirit has taken its departure to its long home; to that land of rest where pain, sorrow and anguish of heart are unknown, where all is joy and happiness complete, and far away behind yonder beautiful hills, her clay tenement quietly reposes beneath the shade of the willow.—But why should we mourn her loss? He that "ruleth all things" hath taken her to dwell with Him forever. Happy—happy thought! that there is a place where the weary spirit can find rest, where *all* who repent of their sins and come unto Him, shall, when their spirit quits its earthly tabernacle, dwell in a place of eternal rest and happiness. Nellie.

Maple Vale, 1854.

HEAVEN.

Whittier, speaking of Heaven, says:—"We naturally enough transfer to our idea of heaven whatever we like and reverence on earth."—Thither the Catholic carries on, in his fancy, the imposing rites and time-honored solemnities of his worship. There the Methodist sees his love-feasts and camp meetings, in the green pastures of the Blessed Abode. The Quaker in the stillness of his self-communion remembers that there was silence in heaven.—The churchman listening to the solemn chant of vocal music, or the deep tones of the organ, thinks of the songs of the elders, and the golden harps of the New Jerusalem.

The heaven of the northern nations of Europe, was a gross and sensual reflection of the earthly life of a barbarous and brutal people.

The Indians of North America had a vague notion of a sunset land—a beautiful paradise far in the west—mountains and forests filled with deer and buffalo—lakes and streams swarming with fishes—the happy hunting ground of the souls.

A venerable New England clergyman on his death-bed, just before the close of his life, declared that he was only conscious of an awfully solemn and intense curiosity to know the great secret of death and eternity.

Yet we should not forget that "the kingdom of heaven is within;" that it is the state of the affections of the soul; the sense of harmony with God; a condition of time and eternity.

Miscellaneous.

IN THE MEADOWS.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

I lie in the Summer meadows,
In the meadows all alone,
With the infinite sky above me
And the sun on his mid-day throne.

The smell of the flowering grasses
Is sweeter than any rose,
And a million happy insects
Sing in the warm repose.

The mother lark that is brooding
Feels the sun upon her wings,
And the deeps of the noon-day glitter
With swarms of fairy wings.

From the billowy green beneath me
To the fathomless blue above,
The creatures of God are happy
In the warmth of their Summer love.

The infinite bliss of Nature
I feel in every vein;
The light and the life of Summer
Blossom in heart and brain.

But darker than any shadow
By thunder-clouds unfurled,
The awful truth arises,
That Death is in the World!

And the sky may beam as ever,
And never a cloud be curled,
And the air be living odors,
But Death is in the World,

Out of the deeps of sunshine
The invisible bell is hurled;
There's Life in the Summer meadows,
But Death is in the World!

—*N. Y. Tribune.*

ANCESTRAL HONORS.

In an aristocratic community like that of England, where titles and estates are retained in perpetual descent, where the eldest son by right of birth succeeds to all the honors and emoluments of the father, and the younger sons, through the powerful influence of family and connections, are provided for in the army, the navy, and the established church, it is quite natural that a record of birth and descent should be carefully preserved back even to the remotest times. It not unfrequently happens that a collateral branch of the family, by reason of a failure of the direct line, comes into possession of immense estates, and is lifted at once by the lucky circumstance of relationship to a nobleman, from comparative indigence to a peerage and a seat in the House of Lords.

These circumstances quite naturally generate a pride of ancestry, and cause an individual not unfrequently to hold ancestral honors in higher esteem than his own intellectual and moral attributes; to deem a descent from one of the robber chiefs who accompanied WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR from Normandy, and gained possession of estates by rapine, violence, and bloodshed, of more importance than an honorable and blameless life; to esteem an escutcheon unsullied by intermingling with plebian blood superior to unspotted integrity and lofty patriotism. The son of a peer, blessed with neither beauty of person, brilliance of intellect, nor purity of life, is much inclined to look down with lofty contempt upon the son of a yeoman, who possesses all these attributes.

The folly of such sentiments, and the radical defects of a government the institutions of which tend to cherish such a state of feeling, need no reprobation here. Our own fundamental law repudiates all titles of nobility frowns upon all ancestral distinctions, and, in theory at least, places the son of the humblest citizen on the same footing with the son of the most distinguished. It is true that social position, access to refined society, and all the superior advantages of wealth and station, give the latter facilities for intellectual culture, confidence, and grace, which the former cannot possess; but it is equally true that all these advantages are not unfrequently thrown away, and the garden of the heart permitted to become choked up with every kind of rank and poisonous weed; while the primitive but strong soil of the former brings forth an abundant and glorious harvest. In the one case the genuine and beautiful pearl is melted away and dissolved in a bacchanalian cup, while in the other the rough diamond which the shifting sands of life polish up, emits a light glorious as the sun.

The brightest ornaments of the church, the most distinguished literary men, the best teachers, orators, statesmen, artists, artisans and agriculturists of this country are men of humble origin; while many of the most notorious debauchees, gamblers, drunkards, and villains of every hue, are men who, having nothing to boast of themselves, pride themselves upon their honorable connections or descent. This is not of necessity the case, for children innumerable live and die in the same vale of poverty and ignorance as their parents before them; while many sons of men in high position rise superior even to their parents. The ebb and flow of the tide of human life, alternately lifting men to the crest of the wave and then sinking them to the lowest level, demonstrates the folly of resting claims for consideration upon ancestral honors; for the son of a peasant may become President, while the son of a President may become a pauper; the son of the most illiterate parent may, by aid of our glorious facilities for acquiring knowledge, become one of the magi; while the son of the most distinguished scholar may possess an intellect clouded and obscure. The ancestor of one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence may have been for aught we know a transported convict, while the descendant of another may at this moment be the inmate of a State prison.

"Honor and Shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part; 'tis there true honor lies."

THE TESTIMONY OF AN HONEST HEART.

The following touching extract from a letter written by a sailor in the Baltic fleet, to his wife in England, illustrates forcibly the wickedness and horrors of war, and shows up in glaring colors, the wrong of compelling men, without the slightest shadow of personal hostility, to shed each others' blood. Oh! war—war, when shall we be permitted to chronicle the end of thy misdoings!

"Every man on board volunteered, so the Captain picked a crew, and I was sent ashore with the marines. There were regular troops on the bank who fired on us as we pulled to land, but the broadsides of the ——, what with the shell and what with the smoke, covered our landing. We dispersed at a few hundred yards distance from the beach, to keep the coast clear, while the boat's crew made prizes of the guns. The enemy had the advantage of the wood, and also knowing the country well, and a troop of them showed in advance. We were ordered to fire. I took steady aim, and fired on my man at about 60 yards. He fell like a stone.

"At the same time a broadside from the —— went in among the trees, and the enemy disappeared, we could scarcely tell how. I felt as though I must go up to him, to see whether he was dead or alive. He lay quite still, and I was more afraid of him lying so than when he stood facing me a few minutes before. It's a strange feeling to come over you all at once, that you have killed a man.

"He had unbuttoned his jacket, and pressing his hand over the front of his chest, where the wound was. He breathed hard, and the blood poured from the wound and also from his mouth every breath he took. His face was white as death, and his eyes looked so big and bright as he turned them and stared at me; I shall never forget it. He was a fine young fellow, not more than five and twenty. I was down on my knees beside him, and my breast was so full, as though my own heart would burst. He had a real English face, and did not look like an enemy.

"What I felt I can never tell, but if my life would have saved his, I believe I should have given it. I laid his head upon my knee, and he grasped hold of my hand, and tried to speak, but his voice was gone. I could not tell a word he said, and every time he tried to speak the blood poured out so, I knew it would soon be over. I am not ashamed to say that I was worse than he, for he never shed a tear, and I couldn't help it. His eyes were closing, when a gun was fired from the —— to order us aboard, and that aroused him. He pointed to the beach, where the boat was just pushing off with the guns we had taken, and where our marines were waiting to man the second boat, and then he pointed to the wood where the enemy was concealed. Poor fellow! he little thought how I had shot him down. I was wondering how I could leave him to die, and no one near him, when he had something like a convulsion, for a moment, and then his face rolled over, and, without a sigh, he was gone. I trust the Almighty has received his soul. I laid his head gently down on the grass, and left him for the last time; I somehow thought of everything I had heard about the Turks and the Russians, and the rest of them; but all that seemed so far off, and the dead man so near."

THE STORY OF CINDERELLA.

The origin of this nursery tale is thus given by a French journalist. We "tell the tale" as told to us, but it is probably of much greater antiquity. About the year 1730, an actor of equal talent and wealth named Thorenard, in passing through the streets of Paris, observed upon a cobbler's stall, the shoe of a female, which struck him by the remarkable smallness of its size. After admiring it for some time, he returned to his house; but his thoughts reverted to the shoe with such intensity, that he reappeared at the stall the next day; but the cobbler could give him no other clue to the owner, than that it had been left in his absence, for the purpose of being repaired.

Day after day did Thorenard return to his post to watch the re-integration of the slipper which proceeded slowly; nor did the proprietor appear to claim it. Although he had completed the sixtieth year of his age, so extravagant became his passion for the unknown one, that he became (were it possible for a Frenchman of that day to be so) melancholy and miserable. His pain was, however, somewhat appeased by the avatar of the little foot itself, appertaining to a pretty and youthful girl in the very humblest class of life. All distinctions were leveled at once by love: the actor sought the parents of the female, procured their consent to the match, and actually made her his wife.

The Crooked.—Have you noticed that tree in the corner of the yard? When very young it was bent down to the earth and imbedded there. It then shot up again, but it is now forever deformed. The sun may shine, the dew and the rain may fall, but the tree will never be straight. So bad habits, once fixed, are hard things to root out.

To be contemptible, is, in the world's estimation, almost worse than to be an offender—to be mocked at, than to be denounced.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

MY WIFIE'S BACK AGAIN.

AIR: "WHISTLE O'ER THE LAVE O'T."

Short syne I had na heart to sing;
My harp unstrung nae music wad ring;
Noo I've got back the master string,
An' music I can mak again:
The weariest night, it ends wi' morn,
The longest hoe at last will turn;
An' now I sing, nae mair forlorn—
My winsome wifie's back again!

Long days an' nights passed owre in gloom;
I thought the simmer ne'er wad come;
But noo, at care I snap my thumb,
An'-cauty I can crack again.
Noo simmer smiles; blythe sing the birds;
The bairns o' joy strike a' the chords;
An' I—oh! what needs wastin' words—
My dearly dear is back again!

O man! without a wifie's care,
Be your house fu', or be it bare,
There's something wantin' late an' air,
To fill your heart an' make you fain.
Your selfish life's a lonesome spirit;
But wifie's smile, in pain or health,
Steals woe from want, or blesses wealth—
Thank Heaven! my wifie's back again!

—*Knickerbocker.*

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE ELEVENTH.

English Nobleman—Different modes of traveling—Number of strangers in Rome during Holy Week—the Corso—Dress required for admittance to reserved places in St. Peter's—*Impromptu dress coat*—Uniform of the Swiss Guard—Rush to the "Apostles' Table"—Extravagant prices at Hotels—Restaurants—Italian cookery—Zuppa Inglesa—Why so called.

Dear Cousin Katey:—Have I told you in any of my rambling letters, that we had the honor of traveling from Civita Vecchia to Rome in the same carriage with a genuine *live* English nobleman? Even so, Katey, and I hasten to explain the circumstance, which doubtless excites your republican astonishment to the highest degree. The steamer arrived at Civita Vecchia late Saturday night. The passengers landed Sunday morning, and, of the whole company, the English lord and ourselves were the only ones who saw fit to remain at Civita Vecchia over the Sabbath, instead of proceeding at once to Rome. We made acquaintance at the dinner table, and the next morning took a carriage together for Rome.—Thus came it to pass that an insignificant individual like your cousin Minnie was brought into contact with one of the scions of old England's aristocracy. But you are perhaps curious to know something of the personage in question. His lordship was a young man, accompanied by a Mentor in the shape of a clever, good-humored clergyman, and his suite was completed by a Swiss courier, an appendage which most travelers take with them, and whose province it is to see that his master is fleeced according to rule, and not in any manner which custom has not sanctioned. Dame Nature had treated our nobleman most cavalierly, for he was, without exception, the ugliest mortal I ever beheld, not so much from deformity of feature, as from a gross, animal expression, and his mental horizon was, to say the least, exceedingly limited. He seemed quite a connoisseur in matters that concerned the table, delivered his opinion in a magisterial tone respecting every dish which he tasted, and, when he learned that we were Americans, was quite minute in his inquiries respecting the facilities for *fishing* which our country affords, but further than this, the range of his ideas apparently did not extend. However, to make amends for such slight deficiencies as lack of personal charms and mental endowments, he has, or will have an income of 25,000 pounds sterling per annum, and will probably find no difficulty in persuading some one of England's fair and titled daughters to take upon herself the promise to "love, honor and obey."

The English are pre-eminently a traveling nation. Americans possess some claims to this appellation, but there is an essential difference in the mode of traveling adopted by solid, sensible John Bull, and that which suits the enterprising notions of Brother Jonathan.—The Englishman spends months, seasons, even years in foreign lands. He travels with his wife, his children, his servants, his carriage, and in fact, takes home along with him. And you are not to suppose, Katey, that these travelers are all grand *seigneurs*, with incomes so immense that they know not what to do with them. On the contrary, motives of economy not unfrequently lie at the bottom of this arrangement, for the cost of keeping up an establishment in England is so great, particularly where there are children to be educated that a family can often make a leisurely tour through the continent, stopping for several months in the principal cities, spending the summer on the Rhine, and the winter in Italy, at less expense than they could have lived respectably at home in the mean time.

But the lively, dashing Yankee does not travel after any such fashion. He rushes from one city to another as fast as steam can carry him, which, by the way, is not fast enough in this country to suit one accustomed to the rapid movements of our magnificent steamboats, or the lightning rapidity of our express trains—he walks through the Museums, bestowing little more than a hasty glance upon the most famous works of art—the churches he pronounces a bore—the paintings he is tired to death of—the Swiss mountains and lakes please him, for they have much analogy with some portions of his own land, but there are no steamboats, no railroads, and scarcely a stage route there, and after "doing up" the whole of Europe in three months, he steams home with the conviction that America cannot be beat, and that foreign travel is a humbug. An individual of this stamp crossed our track during our Italian tour, and in little more than a week's time we encountered him again, something as a restless comet dashes in and out of the orbits of more quiet, regular stars. But during these few days he had visited Rome, Leghorn, Pisa, Florence, Genoa, Turin, Milan and Venice.

On one of the lakes in Switzerland we fell in with two young gentlemen from New York, who were traveling in a manner nearly as expeditious, and at the same time getting a good knowledge of the objects they saw, but it was by dint of hard labor. Much of their traveling was done at night, they had a courier to make all their arrangements for them, and every moment of leisure was devoted to "reading up" in Murray, who, you must know, is the author of a set of guide books, which hold the same rank among similar publications that Murray's Grammar formerly did among grammars. Besides all this, they took notes of their travels, and were in reality very well posted up, but their's was anything but a pleasure trip. I dare say they never worked so hard before in their lives.

Rome is full of strangers during Holy Week. There were not far from two hundred Americans ladies there this year, and the English were in still greater numbers. The Corso, the principal street in Rome, was a brilliant sight of an afternoon, being filled with a constant succession of elegant carriages, drawn by shining jet black horses, and occupied by richly attired ladies, while here and there the magnificent equipage of a cardinal, glowing with crimson and gold, gave variety to the scene. It is a singular custom which the Roman nobles have, and which strangers soon fall into, of riding from one end of the Corso to the other, and then back again, for hours together, the horses scarcely leaving a foot pace the whole time.—It resembles more an immense procession than persons riding for pleasure, and one can hardly imagine any amusement in it, unless it be that of seeing and being seen.

During Holy Week there are temporary seats erected in St. Peters for the accommodation of ladies who wish to see the ceremonies. These, as might be expected, are filled to a great extent by the strangers in Rome, who obtain tickets for this purpose from their ambassadors.—Gentlemen are allowed to enter the tribune, or that part of the church behind the altar where the Pope himself is seated, but ladies are not permitted to approach so near his sacred person. This distinction between the two sexes is made still more prominent in the Sixtine chapel. Here an iron grating is placed near the middle of the apartment, dividing it into two sections, an inner and an outer. Ladies are not allowed to penetrate into the inner one, where are the Pope and Cardinals, but gentlemen pass in and out freely. There is, however, a curious condition attached to these privileges. Gentlemen must be in uniform, if military characters, if simple citizens, must wear a "habit a la Francaise," or dress coat. Ladies must be attired in black, with a black veil, or black head dress of some kind instead of a bonnet. An ingenious young gentleman of my acquaintance, finding himself unable to comply literally with the terms of the requirements, made the nearest approach to it he could by pinning up the skirts of his frock coat in such a way as to produce a very tolerable imitation of a dress coat. The Swiss Guards who stood at the entrance of the tribune, examined him narrowly, and one of them even raised the skirts of his coat and looked under. They were evidently aware of the *ruse*, but as the external configuration of the garment was that of a dress coat, they did not feel at liberty to refuse him, and he was accordingly allowed to pass, while a white-haired, well-dressed, fine looking gentleman coming up soon after in an *undisguised* frock coat, was rejected without mercy.

Speaking of dress, I must tell you something of the costume of these same Swiss guards, which is as fantastic as that of a harlequin fresh from the stage. It is attributed to Michael Angelo, like many other things, good, bad and indifferent, which have need of the sanction of some great name to support them. The truth probably is that it was copied from ancient Swiss costumes. We afterwards saw historical pictures in Switzerland which contained personages similarly attired. But to give you an idea of it—the whole dress is composed of stripes, red, black and yellow, extending longitudinally, and varying in width to suit the form. These stripes are not always attached to each other, but in some places are entirely independent of each other, and the rest of the garment. For example, the trousers are full, and extend just below the knee, where the stockings meet them. They are black, and the stripes of red and yellow placed over them are attached only at the two extremities, while the middle part plays loosely with every motion of the limb. The sleeves are also full from the shoulder to the elbow, and are arranged in the same manner. Add to this a crested helmet, a formidable looking halberd, a steel cuirass for state occasions, stockings, one red, the other yellow, buckled shoes, and all this motley attire displayed upon a broad-shouldered, powerful man, and you have a faint picture of the Pope's Swiss guards. They are a faithful, trusty set of men, and serve their master well, but they are not in much favor among the people, whom they sometimes treat rather rudely when curiosity leads them to trespass beyond the bounds assigned them.

On the day that the Pope served the apostles at table there was the greatest rush to see this ceremony that I ever beheld. The hall where the table was placed was not large enough to hold one-tenth part of the spectators, the entrance was narrow, and altogether the scene resembled more the auctions in which tickets for Jenny Lind's concerts were sold, than the preparations for a religious ceremony. I became entangled in the crowd before I was aware of it, and really feared I should never get out of it without losing life or limb. One lady was actually thrown down, and if she had not been instantly snatched up and withdrawn to a place of safety by one of the Swiss guards, she would doubtless have been severely, if not fatally injured.

Hotels, as might be supposed, are thronged at this season of the year. There are several very fine ones in Rome, but the prices are extravagant, almost beyond belief. An American gentleman and his son, who staid six days in one of these hotels, paid on their departure a bill of 84 dollars, and that too without having indulged in expensive extras. The better way, at least for those with whom economy is any object, is to take furnished apartments, which can be procured at prices not very exhorbitant, and have one's meals sent in from a restaurant. They are brought in a tin box, about the size and shape of a large trunk, and in one corner is an apparatus, with charcoal burning in it, which keeps the dishes warm till they are used. Rome does not possess a good restaurant, I mean one nicely furnished, and well arranged. Many of the restaurants are kept in the hall of some old palace, where the tarnished giltings and frozen paintings dimmed with smoke, tell of grandeur in decay, while the dark, dusty corners are suggestive of anything but agreeable ideas to those who have been accustomed to frequent Taylor's magnificent establishment, or the gorgeous saloons of Paris.

Italian cookery, as you perhaps know, Cousin Katey, is not held in very high estimation by foreigners. One peculiarity of it is that almost everything is fried in oil. Fish, flesh and fowl, all go through the same *fry-ey* ordeal. Great use is also made of cheese. When soup is served a plate of grated cheese is always added, one or more spoonfuls of which are to be stirred into each dish of soup as a condiment.—One dish made use of here is rather singularly named. It is called "*Zuppa Inglesa*," or English soup, and what do you fancy it is?—Something liquid, doubtless, as I did, when attracted by the name I first called for it. But what was my astonishment to find it composed of alternate layers of cake and custard, the whole strongly saturated with brandy. I have eaten the same thing at home under the title of "*Tipsy Parson*." The Italians have probably christened it "*English* soup" on account of the penchant which this nation exhibits for the liquor with which it is flavored. As a further illustration of the prevalence of this taste, even in the highest and most respectable classes of English society, let me mention that the clergyman who accompanied the young nobleman I have already mentioned, was provided with his bottle of Cognac, to which he made frequent visits, and which he politely placed at my service, even urging it upon me, as I was complaining of a slight indisposition. But enough of this gossip.

Your affectionate cousin, Minnie.

A Safe Hiding Place.—A noble lady, who, being asked where her husband was, when he lay concealed for having been deeply concerned in a conspiracy, resolutely answered, "I have hid him." This frank confession drew her before the king, who told her, nothing but discovering where her lord was concealed could save her from torture. "And will that do, sir?" said the lady. The king replied that he had given his word for it. "Then," says she, "*I have hid him in my heart*—there you'll find him." The noble answer charmed her enemies, and turned aside the king's resentment.

This may be said of love, that if you strike it out of the soul, life would be insipid, and our being but half animated.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, SEPTEMBER 23, 1854.

Prospective Prices for Breadstuffs.

The commercial papers East and West seem to entertain the nearly unanimous opinion that the extreme high prices of breadstuffs which have been ruling for many months past cannot be maintained for a great length of time to come. With the advent of abundant rains which have recently fallen all over the country, has disappeared much of the panic in regard to the crops; and the sober second thought of the people recognizes a greater supply of grain than was at first anticipated. The streams have commenced rising so as to enable the millers to enter upon a career of increased activity, and the forwarders to send on the flour towards the sea board. This increase of supply will tend to reduce the price of flour, and as a consequence also the market value of the grain.

Again, the harvest in Europe is coming in abundantly, and the weather, according to last accounts, is most favorable for securing the crop. California, which heretofore has been the recipient annually of thousands of barrels of flour from the Atlantic States, will more than supply her own wants for the year to come, and thus another drain upon the market will be cut off and that amount thrown back for home consumption.

The reaction has already commenced in the New York market, on which the *Journal of Commerce* says: "When the market shall be liberally supplied there must be a great falling off in prices, but how soon that will be even speculators cannot determine. Common State flour was sold on Saturday, to be delivered at the option of the sellers, any time in October, at $7 50, or about two dollars below the current rate. More would now be sold on the same terms."

Still there is no occasion for farmers to become panic stricken in consequence of the prognostics in commercial circles of lower prices; the margin for a decline between the present and the lowest remunerative rates being so enormous, that there is no probability of prodrce reaching the latter point for a long time to come. Farmers have been wise, however, who have sold their wheat at or above two dollars, as the interest of the money, the insurance against injury to grain, and the chances of a lower figure very much counter-balance the chances of a better market.

Rain Once More.—More rain fell during last week Thursday and Thursday night than has fallen at any one time, or perhaps all times, since June. The streets and sewers of the city, and in many cases the basements and cellars of stores and houses, were flooded with water.—Some damage was done to the sewers, especially where they had recently been laid down and the earth at the openings had not become sufficiently compact. In one instance a gas pipe was undermined and broken, which caused the escape of five or six thousand cubic feet of the fluid before it was cut off. The weather has been cool and the air bracing since the rain, and nearly all traces of the cholera wiped out. Water in the river is in much better supply, and the thousand wheels of our busy city have once more resumed their tireless revolutions.

Since the above was written, there has been another rain, viz., on Monday evening, with cloudy and warm weather succeeding.

Good.—The Grand Jury, which recently sat in this city in connection with the Court of Sessions, made a presentment of Main street and Court street bridges, and indicted them in consequence. These two bridges have been complete death-traps for years, and it is high time the nuisances were abated, as it is quite probable they will now be. The city and county have been waiting for an appropriation from the State in aid of the re-construction of the first named bridge, but the application to the Legislature has been unsuccessful. In the mean time the structure has been approaching the extreme point of dilapidation, until it is now utterly unsafe for the passage of man or beast.

Maine Election.—The election in Maine took place on the 11th inst. Parties were much split upon various issues, prominent among which are the Maine Law, the Nebraska Bill, and Know Nothingism. Free Soilers and Whigs united, in many cases, under the title of "Fusionists," and elected a large majority of their candidates. Of the officers chosen, the Anti-Nebraska party have the Governor, all the Congressmen, every State Senator, and eighty-two out of ninety-eight members of the lower house.

Riot at New Orleans.—A fearful riot commenced at New Orleans on the evening of the 10th, and was kept up at intervals for three successive days, not being finally suppressed until the entire Police force and the Military were called into requisition. Five persons were killed, and a large number wounded during the various affrays. The two hostile parties were Americans and Irish, and national antipathies the moving cause. There must be something radically defective in Irish character, for of all immigrants from abroad they alone seem to be mixed up with nearly every scene of broil and bloodshed.

Bankrupt Railroad.

The committee appointed by the stock and bond-holders to investigate the affairs of the Buffalo & New York City Railroad, which connects the former place with the Erie at Hornellsville, make some very startling disclosures in regard to its management. They represent the concern as utterly bankrupt, and recommend that prompt and vigorous measures be taken to wind up its affairs.

The committee say that four days previous to their arrival in Buffalo the Directors executed a secret lease of the road and its appurtenances to the President, A. D. Patchin, for the term of one or three years, at the option of the lessee; by which lease he is to receive, out of the first earnings of the road, ten per cent. on its gross receipts—a sum which, as near as the committee can estimate, must amount to about $10,000 or $25,000 per annum. That he, (the President,) who *is ex officio* the agent of all parties in interest, has been permitted to obtain a judgment against the company, without opposition, for upwards of $150,000, without any legal investigation of the sum due him. That the rolling stock, worth half a million of dollars, has been actually sold at Sheriff's sale, and bought in by him in his own name, for the utterly inconsiderable sum of $10,000. The road pays neither dividend nor interest, and the amount of the latter now ever due on the mortgage bonds, is $12,000.

The man who owns but little stock in such a corporation has reason to be thankful that he owns no more, for the larger the number of shares standing in any person's name, the poorer he would be. With ten thousand shares he would be nominally worth a million dollars, when at the same time there would be actually "none so poor as to do him reverence."

Indiana Correspondence.

Indianapolis, (Ind.,) Aug. 28, 1854.

D. D. T. Moore:—After a long and circuitous tramp, by all sorts of conveyance, including "Dan Brourler's Packet," on the Wabash canal, we find ourselves at this common centre of Indiana. This is a level city, and contains 15,000 "Hoosiers." It is regular for shape, and its Capitol and Post Office are really capital fixtures. The workingmen here are in no hurry, and appear to be moderate in avarice as in modesty.—Corn is the chief staple of this portion of the State, and the crop is quite short. Irish potatoes, for spite of the "Know Nothings," are worth $1,60 per bushel; sweet potatoes are sold from wagons in the street at $3. The hens stand the drouth better than the soil, and this year produce better—a bushel of eggs costs less than the same quantity of potatoes! The city of Lafayette, on the Wabash river and canal, is the smartest business city in the State—has 10,000 inhabitants—is 91 miles north of the Capital, and is located handsomely and naturally under the hills, with its canal and railroads on the lower side. The chief railroad passing through the State terminates, south, at New Albany, on the Ohio, and north at Michigan City. It is 288 miles long; is a new road, very level, and the northern 72 miles is directly "straight," an "air line." This road is conducted with eastern ability and sagacity; all its officers are working men, mustachered, active and obliging. A conductor, whose name I learn is "North," in his vocation certainly "knows no North," but does know and attends to his calling.

Michigan City has a local and transient population of 6,000 to 7,000, is a white sand town, at the south end of Lake Michigan, and in the northern extreme of Indiana. The intersection of the Great Indiana Railroad with the Michigan Central Railroad is at this place. The very best railroad buildings, engine houses, manufacturing and other combined conveniences, are here located and built in the most approved modern style. Outside of this Lake City, and throughout the county of Laporte, (signifying "the door," and being at the entrance of a large prairie,) the corn and grass, also wheat, is an abundant crop, and there appears to have been no suffering from the *universal* drouth, for a distance of 40 to 50 miles south; but as you proceed further south, the crops are pinched down to short corn and "small potatoes." Near Monticello, the county seat of White county, a "live stock company," located hereabouts, were loading upon the cars of this new railroad 5?0 head of fat cattle, destined to the New York market. These cost from $3 to $5 per cwt., (live weight.) They were grazing upon as sweet and tall grass as heart or head could wish for, and were in extra condition for the butcher.

The Wabash canal extends from Toledo, in the northwest corner of Ohio, a distance of over 500 miles, to Evansville, in the southwest corner of Indiana, and is decidedly a great canal, passing directly through twenty-seven counties and eight cities. It is the main artery of the State, and imparts a business life and activity to full one-half the area of Indiana. The other half is now being supplied with the best of railroads, diverging and converging to all sections and points. The "Hoosiers" are of themselves, notwithstanding, a slow and easy lot of workers, and have an especial regard for a dog and gun, a leisure day and a large melon patch, and "reckon" fifty cents on the dollar a fair price for a wagon load of twenty to thirty big melons. Fruit is not abundant, so far as I observed, though there is a fair supply for the small number of trees planted. The general carelessness of the people I count the prime cause of their deficiency in almost all varieties of orchard fruit.

Peter Saxe.

That Meteor,—Again.

Eds. Rural:—I see some of your correspondents notice the meteor of the 17th of August. The writer had a fair view of it, and it was truly a most beautiful object. At this place it was seen about ¼ past nine P. M. The night was cool and clear. The meteor appeared to originate near the zenith, and moved in a direction a little north of east, and it exploded and disappeared about 30 degrees above the horizon. Its motion was comparatively slow, giving the beholder time to contemplate its astonishing brilliancy and beauty. In its progress it threw off flashes or scintillations, causing many persons who only saw the light, to suppose that it lightened a number of times in quick succession. In size it appeared a little less than the full moon at zenith. Its brilliancy was most intense, fully equal to the sun, but of a different light, being of quite a deep blue color.

But there was one circumstance connected with it, I have not seen noticed by any of your correspondents, and that was the deep, rumbling sound which followed it, causing many persons who only saw the light, to suppose that it lightened and thundered. This sound resembled very nearly a distant train of cars in rapid motion. It was heard in about half a minute after the meteor disappeared, was very distinct, continued a half minute or more, and then closed by a number of sounds exactly resembling the discharge of distant artillery in rapid succession.

This place is about fifty miles South-west of Rochester. M. L. Ross.

Wiscoy, Allegany Co., N. Y.

Calamities at the South.—The yellow fever has been raging with great severity in some of the Southern cities, and particularly at Savannah. So terrible did it manifest itself in the latter city, that one day last week ten bodies were left unburied, and the sick and dying were destitute of attendance or visitation. In addition to the epidemic, the city and vicinity inland for a distance of seventy miles, have been visited by a destructive tornado, which ruined the crops, unroofed buildings, and did an incalculable amount of other damage.

Indian Massacre.—The Indian tribes on our Western and South-western frontier, are becoming more and more hostile and troublesome.—The War Department has recently received information from the commander of Ft. Laramie of the death of Brevet Second Lieut. Grattan, of the Sixth Infantry, and 20 of the men of that post, who went out to the Sioux, under his command. They were killed in a fight with the Indians on the 18th of August.

We acknowledge the receipt of a basket of very fine pears from Miss C. S. H., of Clinton, Oneida co., N. Y.

Nebraska Indians Starving.—The Iowa Gazette says the condition of the Otoe and Missouri Indians is deplorable, Government having neglected to comply with treaty stipulations. Those tribes are suffering from hunger, and have commenced ravaging the gardens, and plundering the whites sojourning in Nebraska of everything they could put their hands upon. The whites have each paid over ten dollars, which was to secure them from molestation.—The Indians, when upbraided for their breach of faith, state that the Great Father has broken his pledge to them, and they are compelled by hunger to break their faith with the emigrants.

The Iron Foundries of Pittsburgh.—There are now in Pittsburgh thirty-eight iron foundries, of which nine are almost exclusively employed in the manufacture of steam engines, and twenty-nine in the manufacture of various kinds of hollow-ware, machinery, &c. The foundries which are employed in the manufacture of steam engines, consume yearly 3,200 tons of wrought iron, 9,200 of pig iron, employ 640 men, and produce 120 steam engines every year. Their net capital is $540,000.

Reciprocity.—Gov. Gorman, of Minnesota, is *ex officio* agent for the Minnesota Indians. At a recent council of the Chippewas, he threatened any of them who might be found drunk, with the loss of their annuities, and said what was thus forfeited should be divided equally among the sober ones. Hole-in-the-day, a distinguished warrior, remarked in reply that it was just, but that the same rule ought to be applied to the agent, *who was a great man*, and had a great annuity. It ought to be taken from him and divided like the others, *for he got drunk very often.*

The Crops in Canada.—A Goderich correspondent of the Toronto Colonist, writes that the crops in the United Counties of Huron, Perth and Bruce, are now secured in good order. He considers that crops in those Counties are one-third greater than they ever produced before. Further he says, he had an opportunity during the present summer of viewing and examining the crops in nearly every part of Upper Canada; and he is of the opinion that in the United Counties named, the crops on an average are greater than in any other part of the Province.

Coal Consumption by Steamers.—The coals consumed by the West Indian and Brazilian mail steamers amount to about 140,000 tons a year, at a cost of from 40s. to 50s. per ton. The large steamer Arabo, belonging to that company, consumes about 1,300 tons in eleven or twelve days. The extra expense of fuel latterly to the Peninsula and Oriental company, has nearly reached a quarter of a million sterling annually.

An Old Printing Office.—M. Barth, printer, of Breslau, celebrated, a short time ago, the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the first book printed in his establishment. This book is a German legend of some rank, and appeared in 1504. M. Barth's printing office is the oldest in Europe, and has been for three hundred and fifty years uninterruptedly in the hands of his ancestors and himself.

News Paragraphs.

☞ A gentleman in Washington, the other day, had occasion to send a letter to a friend through the postoffice. Being destitute of a stamp, he gave a German boy to his employ three cents with which to pay the postage.—The boy, on his way, slipped the pennies into the letter, deposited it in the box, and somewhat astonished the recipient by the singular enclosure, for which he was obliged to pay fifteen cents postage.

☞ The citizens of Florida are engaged in the discussion whether they shall remove the seat of Government, as the Constitution provides from Tallahassee, the present location, which is two hundred miles from the geographical centre of the State, and at least one hundred and fifty miles from the centre of the actual population.

☞ The ship Shannon, of Glasgow, with her cargo, together valued at $100,000, was burned at sea on the 3d ult., on her passage from Glasgow to Montreal. She was 600 tons burthen, and one of the finest modelled vessels belonging to the Clyde. Her crew and passengers, forty in all, were taken on board the ship Glencairn.

☞ Shells weighing 100 lbs. were fired from Lancaster's long-range gun the other day, on board a vessel near the Isle of Wight with a surprising result. One was sent 4,000 yards distance, and reached the top of a cliff 500 feet high. It was calculated that in a tranquil sea, so that good aim could be taken, a mark 7,000 yards distant might be hit by this gun.

☞ The Gaceta of Costa Rica calculates the destruction of locusts in that country, in consequence of the measures dictated by the government, at 150,000,000 insects. Up to the 24th of July, 3,000 sacks of the insects, weighing each 60 pounds, had been presented, for the purpose of obtaining the bounty offered by the government for their destruction.

☞ A newspaper called the News and Advertiser, has been established at the town of Hampton, Va., in the famous congressional district of Virginia known as Wise's, from the fact of its having been formerly represented by the Hon. Henry A. Wise. It was his boast at that time that there was no newspaper printed in the district.

☞ It appears from the report of the Inspector, that the enormous capital of five million dollars is employed in the milk business, in New York and vicinity. The amount paid for pure country milk is estimated in the report at $1,350,000; for swill milk from the distillery fed cows, $2,450,000, for water and adulteration, $1,250,000.

☞ The Princess Zenaide Charlotte Julie Bonaparte died at Naples, on the 8th. She was the eldest daughter of Joseph Bonaparte, King of Spain, and was born at Paris on July 8th, 1802. She married her cousin, Prince Charles, the eldest son of Lucien Bonaparte, and leaves by him eight children.

☞ A live stork was recently caught in a garden in New Haven. It had been shot and its left leg broken, some time before. Its plumage is of a brownish hue. Its wings measure, when fully extended, 6 feet 6 inches, and its height from the floor, when the beak is fully drawn up, 4 feet 3 inches. The skin is to be stuffed for preservation.

☞ By the census of 1850 the population of the United States was over twenty-three millions; of which eighteen millions were native whites, over two millions were foreign born, thirty-nine thousand were of unknown nativities, and three millions two hundred thousand were slaves.

☞ The Knoxville, Tenn., papers relate that on the 10th of July last, Sarah E. Davis was married to Patrick Welch, who left her a widow at the end of fourteen days, and on the 12th of August she laid aside her weeds and became the wife of Thomas Collins.

☞ A Mormon train consisting of nine wagons and some fifty persons, crossed the Missouri at Belleview, Nebraska, on the 14th of August, on their return from a six years' residence at Salt Lake. They left on account of the immorality and oppression of the Mormon church.

☞ The Price Current's annual statement sets down the cotton crop at 2,930,000 bales, and the year's receipts at New Orleans at 1,141,000 bales; the value of the cotton received at $54,210,000, and the value of other articles at $60,610,000; the value of the year's exports at $84,000,000.

☞ The Chief of the Police of Boston reports for the past month these facts and figures:—Foreigners arrested, 1,679; Americans, 440. The number of Americans, it will be seen, is but a little over one-fourth. This is significant, and a solid answer to the question, "Who are our criminals?"

☞ A sad effect of the Maine law in Portland is that the city is driven to hiring men to do the work formerly done by the inmates of the alms-house. So badly has the alms-house degenerated: here is food for the thoughts of tax-payers.

☞ There is a sum of about £15,000 accumulated from unclaimed property in the English Post Office, and this amount is about to be dedicated, with the consent of the Treasury, to promoting life assurance among the post office servants.

☞ Hooped dresses, it is said, are likely to come into vogue again, as the fashionable leaders of Paris are taking the preliminary steps to accustom the eye to the increasing voluminity.—Even now some have their dimensions enlarged by the use of crinoline and whalebone.

☞ Among the curiosities to be transmitted from India to the Great Exhibition in Paris, next year is a carpet of ivory. It is twenty feet long by six broad, and made of long strips of ivory plaited like matting. The price fixed upon is £300.

☞ A letter from Wankau, Wis., in the Stevens Pt. Pinery, gives the number of feet of lumber sawed by one pair of saws in six days. The number is 105,968, not counting the refuse lumber. Six men were employed in tending the mill.

☞ Twenty-five years ago—four families, having emigrated from one of the older states to Illinois, settled in Morgan county. In those four families there were thirty children—cousins to each other—all of whom are still living.

☞ Cassius M. Clay is sowing sentences and reaping from throughout Illinois on the slavery question. At Freeport, one of the banners of the delegation which turned out to receive him bore for a motto, "Help us, Cassius, or we sink!"

☞ Barnum's showmen had a desperate fight with rowdies at Rappahannock, Va., the other day. Many persons were knocked down, including the Magistrate.

News Brevities.

—The Mormon population of Utah is 50,000.

—There has been 1,774 deaths by cholera in Montreal, this summer.

—In Denmark, entire villages have been converted to the Mormon faith.

—There is in the Treasury of United States $25,000,000 subject to draft.

—The number of deaths in New Orleans last week, by yellow fever, was 625.

—The Cincinnati Price Current gives the hog census of 64 counties in Indiana at 2,168,583.

—The Missouri Legislature will stand, Whig, 60; Anti-Benitonites, 60; Benitonites, 41.

—The Sandwich Islands will, it is said, cease to be importers of flour from this time forward.

—E. K. Collins gave Miss Dix, the philanthropist, a free passage to Liverpool in the Pacific.

—The Sault Canal Company have now 1,700 men in their employ, and the work is rapidly advancing.

—Counterfeit $100 notes on the Shoe and Leather Bank, of Boston, are in circulation in New York.

—Cholera, since it first appeared in 1817, has, it is stated, swept off upwards of 70,000,000 of the human race.

—The executors of Samuel Appleton have handed over $20,000 to the new Ipswich (N.H.) Appleton Academy.

—The hand of an active compositor travels, in picking up the types, in a single day's work, nearly five miles.

—The clerks in the Post Office at New Orleans, lately left in a body, owing to a quarrel with the Postmaster.

—Murdock, the actor, has just returned to New Orleans from California, having made a fortune there.

—A recent fire in Halifax destroyed the central portion of the Government House, involving a loss of some £7,000.

—M. de Lamartine has just sold a history of Turkey, in six volumes, to the proprietors of a Paris daily newspaper, for £1,800.

—The grand exhibition of the industry of Nova Scotia, will commence at the Government House, Halifax, sometime in October.

—The Newfoundland Times understands that there has been a great falling off in the fisheries on the French shore of the Island.

—On Tuesday week the house of Mr. Baldwin, at Moriah, Essex county, was burned down, and himself, wife and four children perished in the flames.

—Over 100 citizens of Montreal visited Burlington, Vt., on the 6th. They had a glorious time with the Green Mountain Boys, and left delighted.

—Donnybrook Fair, in Ireland, once so notorious for its revelries, commenced on the 20th of August, but has now become an extremely dull affair.

—Two members of the Swiss Rifle Company, New York, on Monday fired ninety times at a target ninety paces distant, and missed it but twice.

—The Halifax Sun of the 12th inst., says: The orders for the immediate embarkation of the 72d regiment and a company of artillery from this garrison for England, is countermanded.

—The Washington Globe says:—The treaty annexing the Sandwich Islands to the United States, we are assured from good authority, is now in the State Department.

—The subscription for the monument to Prof. Wilson, progresses most favorably. The subscriptions already exceed £900. The sum required is about £1,400.

—A raft of timber, being towed from New York to New Haven, separated in the Sound, in a storm, and only three sticks reached their destination. Loss $15,000.

—The French Government is removing from office all public administrators and medical officers, who deserted their posts on account of the approach of the cholera.

—Letters from residents in the western part of the State of Ohio, mention that the crop of apples in that vicinity is very large, and the fruit is sold at low rates.

—A couple of German Jews, smugglers, have been arrested in New York, who had in belts around their bodies $150,000 worth of diamonds, watches and jewelry.

—The proposition to sell the public markets in New York city, has met with a recommendation to do so, by the Finance Committee of the Board of Aldermen.

—Dr. T. Wood, of Cincinnati, recently removed a large tumor from the shoulder of a five-year-old filley, while the animal was under the influence of chloroform.

—The Louisville Journal says, notwithstanding the shortness of the corn crop, Shelby county will this year fatten for the market 80,000 hogs. Twice as many as last year.

—The Washington City Council has refused to enforce the prohibitory liquor law, which received the sanction of the people at the recent municipal election in that city.

—Daniel Ames died at Muttville, Conn., on the 29th ult., aged 100 years one month and ten days. He was wounded at Bunker Hill, and was in several other revolutionary battles.

—The supply of paper is so inadequate to the demand in England, that old newspapers are re-manufactured and used over again, the ink being first extracted by a chemical process.

—Connecticut has twenty-eight clock factories, employs 1,279 hands, has $1,002,000 capital invested, and makes annually 725,000 clocks. One-fourth of these find a market in England.

—An English writer says you can tell when you are surrounded by a dozen Americans, by the following unerring test—three will be found smoking cigars, and nine reading newspapers.

—A rich citizen of Cologne has given to that town some $70,000 to build up a public gallery of the Fine Arts, an example which might be followed elsewhere with great advantage.

—The deepest well in the world, is said to be the artesian well at St. Louis, which the Messrs. Belcher & Brother, of that city, have been boring for six years past. It is now 2,200 feet in depth.

—The Washington Union announces that orders have been received for the withdrawal of the British fleet in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and to throw open the prohibited fishing grounds to the United States.

Literary Notices.

THE PRINCIPLES OF ANIMAL AND VEGETABLE PHYSIOLOGY; a Popular Treatise on the Functions and Phenomena of Organic Life. By J. STEVENSON HUTCHISON, M. D., Philadelphia: Blanchard & Lea, 18-4.

This volume is a re-print of a recent English work, and one of the series of "Orr's Circle of the Sciences," to which OWEN, ANSTED, and LATHAM, are contributors. It is designed as a manual for the general reader, and is written in a popular style, while its facts are carefully in accordance with the latest scientific investigations. To it is prefixed a General view of the great departments of Human Knowledge, of much value to those not posted in Science.—Sold at DEWEY'S.

THE CAPTAINS OF THE ROMAN REPUBLIC, as compared with the Great Modern Strategists; their Campaigns, Characters and Conduct, from the Punic Wars to the Death of Cæsar. By HENRY WM. HERBERT. New York: Chas. Scribner, 1854.

THE character of this volume is sufficiently indicated by the above title-page, and the ability of the author to give interest to such a subject is well known in the literary world. Two years since he gave to the public a book on "The Captains of the Old World,"—this is on the same general plan, and contains sketches of SCIPIO AFRICANUS, FLAMINIUS, PAULLUS, CAIUS MARIUS, SYLLA, and JULIUS CÆSAR. Sold at WM. ALLING'S.

HERMIT'S DELL. From the Diary of a Pencilter. New York: J. C. Derby, 8 Park Place

A volume of country sketches of a very pleasing character. There is little risk of out having too many books of this kind,—the public taste seems turning very decidedly to Rural life, and those who cannot otherwise partake in it enjoy reading about it. Briar Cliff and Hermit's Dell are pleasant places, and life has it changes and episodes there as every where. Sold at DEWEY'S.

THE HOME IN THE VALLEY. By EMILIE F. CARLEN. Translated from the Original Swedish, by ELBERT PERCE. New York: Chas. Scribner.

This book is a story of Swedish country life very pleasantly told, and contains a moral for those who are not "happy at home." Few will own this to be the case, however, so those who are may read it, to see how pleasantly it ends, and how virtuous love ought ever to be rewarded. Sold at WM. ALLING'S, Exchange street.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for September, has articles of much interest on The Holy Land, Speculations among the Stars, Mrs. Stowe's Sunny Memories, The Spanish Revolution, and The Coming Fortunes of our Colonies in the Pacific. New York: L. SCOTT & Co. DEWEY, Agent.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Niagara.

The Cunard steamship Niagara, from Liverpool, arrived at Halifax Sept. 12.

FIN LAND.—Sweden is said to have refused to accept the Aland Isles, on condition of joining the Allies against Russia. France and England have therefore decided to dismantle and abandon the fortification at Bomarsund. They were so badly damaged, and wanted so large a garrison to hold them against the enemy, that it was not considered expedient to retain them.—One hundred and twenty-two mounted, and eighty dismounted guns, taken at Bomarsund, will be divided between France and England.

A small engagement, without loss of life, occurred at Abo, on the 18th ult., between eighteen Russian gun boats and some English steamers.

SOUTH-EASTERN EUROPE.—From the Principalities and the Danube, it is reported that the Turks continue to occupy Bucharest, and are strengthening all strategic positions.

The reports from Varna in relation to the proposed expedition to the Crimea are, as usual, inconsistent. It is said that Marshal St. Arnaud will hold a general council at Varna, to inquire if the army is fit for service during the present sickness.

The hospitals and magazines of the Russians were being removed to Bessarabia.

Transports continued to arrive at Varna from Malta. The French were beginning to grumble at their continued inactivity.

The cholera was abating. Its ravages, both in the fleet and army, were horrible, many thousand having fallen victims.

All was quiet at Constantinople. Said Pasha, the new Viceroy of Egypt, was visiting the Sultan. Devereux Pasha, a skillful diplomatist, has been sent to the Principalities as Turkish Commissioner. Riza Pasha was intriguing to have Omar Pasha transferred to the command of the army in Asia, but the Sultan refused.

ASIA.—The reported disasters of the Turks are confirmed. On the 29th of July, Selim Pasha was defeated, and the Russians occupied Bajazid. On the 7th of August, a vaporating display of force by the Turks brought on a general engagement, and a great battle was fought near Kars. The Turks attacked the Russians' entrenched camp at Youronkdere, and also drove in the right wing of the Russian army, but a general charge by the Russian cavalry swept them back with immense loss. Four thousand Turks were killed. The Russians suffered severely. The Turks confess that the Russians had the victory. An armistice of two days was agreed to after the battle. The Turks retreated into Kars and abandoned their camp, which was occupied by the Russians. The Russians admit a loss of nearly 10000. The battle lasted five hours, 40,000 men and 150 guns being engaged in it. Selim Pasha is superseded by Mustapha Pasha, who distinguished himself in the Dobrudscha.

GREECE.—Considerable excitement has been caused by the announcement of the French commander that as the Piræus is unhealthy he will remove his troops to Athens.

The delay which was granted by the Porte to Greece for the adjustment of her difficulties with Turkey, expired on the first of September. No arrangements had been made, but negotiations were pending.

GREAT BRITAIN.—The weather continued extremely favorable, and a large proportion of the crop had been secured.

FRANCE.—The Emperor has left Paris for the camp at Boulogne. The Empress remained at the Baths.

The Moniteur publishes the official account of the fall of Bomarsund.

A report was circulated on the Paris Bourse that Sweden and Denmark was on the point of signing a treaty of alliance with the Western Powers, but the report was considered doubtful.

SPAIN.—Madrid was profoundly tranquil, but other parts of the country are still disturbed.

Arrival of the Atlantic.

NEW YORK, Sept. 13.

The Atlantic arrived this morning with Liverpool dates to the 6th.

At Tuesday's market there was a fair attendance, but wheat declined 3d@4d from Friday, and closed at 80@81 6d for white, and 61 10d@71 3d for red.

Flour was in retail demand. Ohio 28@29s. Phil. and Balt. 27s 6d@28.

Corn dull, and market declining.

Cotton shows no change since Friday. Sales for four days 27,000 bales.

Consols 96¼. Money easy.

Trade at Manchester satisfactory.

ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY DOLLARS FOR SETTING A GANDER'S LEG.—Dr. S. came to settle at Bloomfield, half a mile north of what is now Piety Hill, or Birmingham, in 1820, and commenced farming and the practice of medicine. A year or two afterwards a neighbor, as he was then called, a man who lived about eight miles off, with whom the doctor was at variance, called him about the middle of a bitter winter night, to go to his house and mend a broken leg. The doctor was never backward in obeying a professional call, and was underway in short order. Arriving at the place, he found the patient to be an old gander, who, sure enough, had a broken leg; so he set out to work, made splints and bandages, put the leg in place, and went home, leaving Mr. Gander as comfortable as could be expected. In due time the owner of the gander was presented with a bill of $10, for surgical services, which he refused to pay. Dr. S. sued him before a justice, and recovered the amount with cost. The gander appealed, or his owner did for him; the judgment was affirmed with new costs. The gander took another and last appeal to the Supreme Court, where the judgment below was affirmed, with new cost, from which court an execution issued for $111 damages, and $150 costs of suit, which was levied on the farm and finally paid, leaving the world in doubt which was the greatest goose of the two.—*Dayton (Ohio) Empire.*

A PROFITABLE SPECULATION.—A Sunday paper says:—"We heard of a dodge to raise the wind the other day, that does credit to the sharpers whose wits got it up. There are three gentlemen engaged in this new enterprise, and we are told that they have collected some thousands of dollars during the past few weeks.—Their plan of operations is: Two of them, dressed as laborers, visit a grocery store, buy a pound of some cheap article, take it off and weigh it with a standard scales which they carry with them. If it falls short of the full and correct weight (which it does in nine cases out of ten,) they kick up a grand breeze with the grocer, threaten prosecution, and finally, through the intervention of a *gentleman* (the other partner,) who steps in just at the nick of time, the trouble is compromised by the payment of an X or a V, by the grocer, to settle the matter. In one instance, $311 was paid to hush up one of these cases; the article bought was sugar, and the pound only weighed thirteen ounces!"—*N. Y. Tribune.*

STAMPEDE.—Information has been received at St. Louis, from the Plains, of the loss of a large number of horses designed for the service of the United States in New Mexico. These horses were purchased last spring, and left Fort Leavenworth in the command of Col. Fauntleroy.—At the last advices Col. F. was in camp on the Arkansas river, three miles above Fort Atkinson. About that time, it seems, there was a *stampede* of all the horses, to the number of more than four hundred, of which one hundred and forty are still missing, though great exertions had been made to recover the whole of them. The aid of Indians was obtained in the capture, but when the horses were caught they were jaded and worn down, and many of them of very little value. Col. F. had moved on, leaving a force to secure the remaining animals.

A LITTLE HEROINE.—Last week Friday, during a fire at Brookville, Jefferson county, Pa., a Mrs. Brady, who resided in the burning dwelling, was absent at the time gathering plums, having left her babe in charge of a small boy. When it was known that the baby was still in the house, a little girl 12 or 14 years of age, named Amelia Farely, rushed through the smoke and flame, up the stairs, and succeeded in saving the child, and took care of the little innocent till its mother's return.

Marriages.

In Honeoye, Ontario Co., on the 14th inst., by Rev. C. H. Baldwin, MYRON H. BLACKMER, of Livonia, and Miss HATTIE N., daughter of John Pennell, Esq., of the former place.

In Wheatville, Genesee Co., on the 17th inst., by Rev. Horace Perry, CHARLES GILL, Esq. of Batavia, and Miss MARTHA LANCKTON, of the former place.

In East Bloomfield, Ontario Co., Sept. 12, by the Rev. Henry Kendall, GEO. C. GOSS, Esq., and Miss ELLEN E. POST, of Pittsford, Monroe Co.

Deaths.

AT Yales Centre, Sept. 1st, of Congestive Fever, after an illness of two weeks, ANSON L. ANGLE, Esq., aged 47 years.

By this afflictive event his family has been deprived of a kind husband and father, and the community of a very worthy citizen. During a residence of twelve years, the deceased has well sustained the various relations of social and civil life. Frequently had he received, and as often exercised, satisfactorily, the civil trusts of his fellow citizens, and by his industry, integrity, and other social virtues, he merited and received the sincere esteem of the community.—COM.

IN Alabama, Genesee Co., N. Y., on the 17th inst., of Consumption, JOSEPH PALMER, aged 68 years.

His illness was long and painful, but of such a character that his death came suddenly to all. His life was that of a Christain, and his bereaved widow and scattered children may learn, as he did, to the promises of God for support and consolation.

IN Greenville, Green Co., N. Y., suddenly, of Dropsy, Mr. WILLIAM PARKE, (father of M. Parke, Esq., of Clifton Springs,) aged 73 years.

IN Phelps, N. Y., Sept. 16th, Mrs. CURE, aged *one hundred years and seven months.*

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, Sept. 21, 1854.

THE tendency of the Wheat and Flour market is downward, although the scarcity of the Mills causes all the grain offered to be taken at the highest rates the market will warrant. Wheat is selling to-day at $1 97, and has been down at one time since last quotations, to $1,94. Flour has declined a quarter of a dollar per barrel during the week. The arrival of the Atlantic, just announced as we go to press, brings news of another decline in Breadstuffs abroad, equal to 6 or 8 cents per bushel, the effect of which will probably be to depress prices here. Oats and Corn unchanged. Barley is in demand at 80 to 83 cents for prime. Clover seed is higher, with but very little or none in market. It retails at $8. Timothy is now at $3@3,50, while Rye brings $1 37½, and retails for seed at $2. White Beans are higher—read by selling at from $1,00 to $1,25.

There are no essential changes in other respects, in our wholesale markets.

In the financial world there is nothing of special interest. Government stocks continue to come in for redemption, and the speculations in Railroad stocks is quite active. Erie, which went up twenty dollars a share from the extreme depression, has again partially subsided, and now sells at 42. N. Y. Central brings 91¾.

The Empire City, from Aspinwall, which arrived last week too late for announcement in our financial article, although noticed in our editorial columns, brought in $1,100,000, and the Europa and Baltic have taken out $1,700,000, so the balance of shipment is against us over half a million.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl	$9,50@9,75	Apples, bush	37@50
Wheat, new bu	1,97	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	80c	Potatoes	75@90c
Oats	40@42	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	$1,25@1,37	Slaughter	6@—c
Barley	75@85c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	25@50c
Beans	$1,00@1 25	Lamb do	25@50c
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$14@16	Clover, bu	$7,50@8 00
Do cwt	$6,00@7,00	Timothy	3,00@3,50
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25@1,50
Do. cwt	$6,00@6,50	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	6,5@7c	Wood, hard	$4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	10@11c	Do. soft	2,00@3,00
Shoulders	@9c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$9,00
Chickens	10c	Do. Scranton	8,00
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	8,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	9@10c
Butter	18½@20c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	8@9c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	10c	Hay, ton, new	$10@18
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	20@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$8,00
Eggs, doz	12½c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Sept 18

FLOUR—Market continues depressed, and for fancies and extras easier prices were accepted. Stock light, but the receipts are increasing and holders manifest a disposition to realize on all grades except corn State, which is wanted for settling contracts. Sales at $8,75@9 com. to straight State; $8,75@9,25 com to fancy Ohio and Mich; $9,37½@10 50 extra Ohio; 10,00@10,75 extra Genesee.—Canal is in active, owing to the receipts of vessels from the British Provinces. The nominal price is $9,75, in bond. Rye flour and corn meal without important change.

GRAIN—Market dull. Supply light and demand fair. Sales prime white Mich at $2, mixed and white Southern at $1,85@1,92. Genesee nominal at $2,10@2,12½. Small sales made at fair prices, which are above the market. Rye scarce and firm; sales at $1,23. Barley quiet and nominal at $1 and thereabouts. Receipts of corn large and market lower; sales at 80@82 common and Western mixed. Oats in fair request at 54@55c.

PROVISIONS—Market for Pork a shade firmer; sales at $14,25 for mess, $11,87½@12 for prime, $10 93 rumps, and $16 50@15,62½ clear. Lard heavy and demand moderate; sales at 11½@11¾ for fair to choice. Butter and Cheese in fair demand at previous prices.

ALBANY MARKET—Sept. 18

THE market this morning presented a far more animated appearance than it has done at any previous time this season. There was a good attendance on 'Change, and the receipts of samples exceed that of any previous day this Fall. The transactions, however, have been limited, buyers and sellers being apart in their views.

FLOUR—The market for Western and State Flour opened dull and heavy. During the morning the enquiry has been very limited, with an anxiety on the part of holders to realize. The stock is steadily increasing while the trade only buy sparingly for the supply of the consumptive demand. Only a few hundred barrels changed hands at $8,-87@9,25 for com. to good State; $9@10,25 for good to extra estern; and $9,50@10 50 for fancy to extra Genesee. Corn meal is steady at $4,00@4,75 ₩ 196 lbs.

GRAIN—In Wheat nothing was done this morning. In Corn only a moderate business, at a slight reduction on the closing prices on Saturday. On the part of buyers a disposition was shown, at the opening, to crowd the market down. Sales Western mixed at 78@79c, closing at 78. A small parcel of Rye sold at the Central Depot at $1,25 ₩ 60 lbs. In Barley we still notice a buoyant feeling, with moderate receipts. The demand for prime lots continues pretty active, and the market still favors the seller. Sales prime four-rowed at $1,16. Oats are in good supply, and the market is heavy and dull. Sales Chicago at 56c measure, and extreme quotation. In the street Rye is selling at $1,24 ₩ 60 lbs, Oats 52@53, and Timothy at 4.

FEED—Sales 2300 bus. Middlings at $1,05.

BUFFALO MARKET—Sept. 18

FLOUR—The market for Flour continues inactive, with a downward tendency. Demand confined mainly to the retail trade. Sales on Saturday at $8,37½@8,50 good to choice brands Ohio and Mich.

GRAIN—Wheat quiet and no sales, buyers holding off for lower rates. Corn opened firmer with a moderate demand, sales at 69c. In the afternoon there was less firmness, and sales were made at 68c, market closing very tame. Oats in fair demand and market firm. Sales at 44c.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Sept 11.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 2,800 Beef Cattle; during the week 2,810. The market is steady at from $7 to 9,50 per cwt. Only a few were sold at the latter price. Cows and Calves, $28 to $35@50. A good supply. Sheep from $1,75@5; Lambs $1,50@5. Hogs—100 on sale; prices corresponding with last week's quotations.

At Browning's—At market, 466 Beef Cattle, 20 Cows and Calves, 50 Veals. Sales at $7@9,50 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $25 to $45. Veals sold at from 4½@6c per lb. Sheep range at from $1,50 to $5,50. Lambs $1,50 to $3,50.

At Chamberlain's—At market 604 Beeves, 141 Cows and Calves 260 Veal Calves, 4,300 Sheep, and 3 741 Lambs.—Prices of Beef ranged at from $6,00 to $9,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $60. Veal Calves 4 to 6½c per lb. Sheep $2,50 to $6. Lambs $1 75@4,00

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $6@10 per 100 lbs—Cows and Calves at from $25 to $45; Veal 5@6c. ₩ lb.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.—Sept 11.

AT W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—750 at market. Prices—Extra $7,50; 1st quality $7; 2d do, $6,50; 3d, $5@5,50.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices range from 26, $30@45.

Sheep and Lambs—600 in market. Prices range from $3 to $4 for Sheep, $2,50@3,25 for Lambs.

Swine—Not any in market.

The majority of these cattle were sold for the Brighton market. Sheep and lambs are selling very well at the above prices. All sold.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Sept 13.

AT market 1,600 Cattle—about 1,500 Beeves, and 4,0 Stores.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7-00@7 50; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d, do, $6@6,50; ordinary, $5@5,50. Hides, ₩ cwt, $6,75@6; Tallow 8@8,50; Pelt 40@62c. Calf Skins, 11@12c ₩ lb. Veal Calves $5,50 to $8.

STORES—Working Oxen—$85 to $135@160.

COWS AND CALVES—$21 to $45@55. Yearlings, $8 to $9@11. Two years old—$17 to $20@30. Three years old—$25 to $32@45.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—6,700 at market. Prices—Extra—$4,50 to $6@10. Cts lot—$1,50 to $3@5,50.

SWINE—Wholesale, still hogs at 4½c; lard at 5c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Sept. 14.

AT market 1,600 Beef Cattle, 850 Stores, 8,200 Sheep, and 674 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra $8 25@8,50; first quality, $7,75@8; 2d, $6,50@7 37; 3d, $5,50@6,50.

Working Oxen—Sales $70 to $140@150.

Cows and Calves—Sales $20 to $55.

Sheep—Small lots $2,00 to $4,50.

Swine—Dull; old hogs 3@4½; shoats to peddle 4; still fed fat hogs, 4¾; at retail from 4 to 6½c.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

☞ The circulation of this paper is several thousand greater than that of any other published in this State, out of New York city,—and we believe it largely exceeds that of any other Agricultural or similar journal (monthly, semi-monthly or weekly,) in either America or Europe.

FOR NEW HORTICULTURAL ADVERTISEMENTS, see page 303,—third page of this number.

FARM FOR SALE,

SITUATED two miles N. E. of the village of Fulton, Oswego Co., containing about 50 acres of choice land under a high state of cultivation. House new and convenient, painted white, with suitable barns and sheds. There are about eighty bearing apple trees of choice fruit, some peach, cherry and pear trees mostly young; also, 50 selected and grafted apple trees, set two years ago, and thriving nicely. Price, $3 200; about one-third of the purchase money to be paid down, the rest to remain on mortgage to suit purchaser. For further particulars inquire of
246-2t* Mr. C. G. BACON, Fulton, Oswego Co., N. Y.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE,

SITUATED in the Southwest part of the town of Castile, Wyoming Co., N. Y., and 1½ miles from the village of the same name; containing 210 acres, exclusive of Railroad way—35 acres of timber, the balance under improvement. It is well watered by two living streams, and is a good grazing or wheat farm. There are three houses, three wells of water, and three orchards; and it could be conveniently divided—giving one farm with 95½ acres, the other, with 123½. It is one mile from the East Bainsville Depot, and 1½ from Castile Depot, on the Buffalo and Hornellsville Railroad.

Terms easy. For particulars inquire of WALTER A. SCOTT, on the premises, or of A. KARNES,
246-3t Rochester, N. Y.

10,000 COPIES SOLD IN FOUR WEEKS.

TIMELY TOPICS

For every American Citizen and especially every Voter. The Constitution of the United States and the Acts of Congress Relating to Slavery, including the Nebraska and Kansas Bill.

The Fugitive Slave Law of 1793—The Missouri Compromise Act of 1820—The Fugitive Slave Law of 1850—The Constitution of the United States, and the Nebraska and Kansas Bill of 1854—*All for 15 cts.* On the receipt of 15 cts. in P. O. stamps, the Book will be mailed to any address.

AGENTS WANTED to sell this, and *other new works* in all parts of the country. I have one Agent who has sold 1,300 copies of the *Slave Laws* within four weeks, affording him a profit of $194 for his month's work. Agents can sell this Book anywhere and to any person that can read. Price by the 100 to Agents, $7—on the receipt of $8 I will send by mail postage paid, 100 copies to any address. *Agents who apply early* will get the best holds to operate in, and make the most money.

N. B.—I furnish circulars and show-bills with the books. Address D. M. DEWEY,
246-3t Arcade Hall, Rochester, N. Y.

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THE DIME,

A BEAUTIFUL Illustrated Monthly; Twenty columns of Reading matter; ten or more Engravings; A Song, words and music; An Original Tale; a column of beautiful Poetry; Departments of Agriculture, Mechanics, Domestic Economy, Manners, Science, &c.; Editorials and Amusing Miscellany, in every number, and all for

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The DIME is intended to be entirely moral, and unobjectionable; avoiding all subjects of a *sectional, partizan, or sectarian character*; giving facts, rather than opinions. It aims to be of the greatest use and benefit to all, giving offence to none, and becoming every where, a cheerful and welcome visitor.

Address, with Post-Office, County and State, post-paid, T. ELLIND, CLAY & CO., Publishers,
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FARM FOR SALE,

SITUATED in the town of Bethany, Genesee Co., N. Y., and two miles south of the depot of the Canandaigua and Niagara Falls Railroad at Stafford Centre, five miles from the village of Le Roy, and six from Batavia. It contains 110 acres of suitably proportioned timber, wheat and meadow land, in a good state of cultivation, and is well watered by living springs and a creek running through it. An orchard and garden well stocked with choice fruit trees. A good frame house, pleasantly situated, with ample and convenient outbuildings. Terms easy.

To any person wishing to purchase a good farm, at a moderate price, in one of the best sections of the State, the above presents a desirable opportunity. Apply to, or address [245-3t] EDWARD HAMMOND,
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PATENTED August 1st, 1854, is universally acknowledged by agriculturists who have seen it in operation, to be the best Harrow for all purposes now in use. By the particular arrangement of the teeth, the entire surface is thoroughly pulverized. Its peculiar form also renders it very effective in new, uneven or stumpy ground; one half being made to turn completely over the other in passing a stump, if required. It is fairly admitted that one harrowing with this harrow, does more execution than twice by those in common use. The Patentee, being a practical farmer is willing to dispose of rights in Towns, Counties, or States, for the benefit of the public, or the Harrow may be had on application to WM. ANDERSON,
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SITUATED in the town of Plattsburgh, Steuben Co., N. Y., 3 miles west of Plattsburgh village, and 4 miles east of Crooked Lake. Said farm contains 525 acres, well adapted to either grain or grass. House new and convenient.—Farm sufficient to hold 100 tons of hay, with stables for 80 head of cattle; also a large cheese house, with other outbuildings. Price, $25 per acre. For particulars address the subscriber, (post-paid,) JOHN C. HENNISTON,
Elmira Chemung Co., N. Y., Aug. 28, 1854. 244-4t

FOR SALE,

A DESIRABLE OLD HOMESTEAD FARM—Containing *One Hundred Acres* of best farming land, under good cultivation, with good buildings, and well watered and considerable standing timber. Excellent fruit of various kinds and finally well adapted to the purposes of the Farmer. It is 234 miles distant from Weedsport, and 10 came from Port Byron, Cayuga Co., N. Y. *the best Western markets.* Price low, and terms easy. For particulars, call on DANIEL CAIN, near the premises, or A. L. SMITH,
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HAVING had an attack of (Rheumatic) fever, I have concluded to offer my farm for sale. It contains sixty acres. It is situated five miles south of Albion, and half a mile south of Barre Centre. For further particulars inquire of R. S. HUCKLAND,
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J. BRYAN, Practical Chemist, 112 State St., Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to make *full and accurate* analysis of Minerals Soils, Metals, Mineral Waters and Chemical Compounds, and articles suspected of adulteration and *Poisons*, either organic or inorganic, and in quantity or quality. It is necessary to send one or two ounces of a solid, and a pint or more of a fluid for examination. 241-13t

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER has become a great among its kind. With a subscription verging fast to 30,000, and with a conductor who knows how to polish it with every grace of the art, and how to accomplish it with the best talent of the age—it is not surprising that it is now the leading agricultural paper of the country.—*Christian Adv.*

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THE ROCHESTER BRICK AND TILE MANUFACTURING CO., have on hand a large supply, and are constantly manufacturing Tile of the different varieties and sizes used for underdraining farm lands. The extent of the failure of the wheat crop the present season has, more conclusively than it has been for many years before, shown the utility of Tile Draining—for in no instance, and it is safe to say on no premises where lands were properly underdrained, has wheat been known to be injured by winter-kill,—which every one knows is caused by the freezing and thawing of water standing upon the wheat.

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1 Inch Pipe Tile		$7 00	per thousand.
1½	do	8 00	do.
2	do	9 00	do.
3	do	12 00	do.
4	do	22 00	do.
5	do	5c.	per rod.
2 Inch Horse-shoe Tile		$8 00	per thousand.
3	do do	11 00	do.
4	do do	14 00	do.
8 Inch Round Tile		10c.	per rod.

1000 Tiles will lay 66¾ rods, or 15 Tiles per rod.

For further particulars, address WILLIAM OTIS, Superintendent.
244-tf Rochester, N. Y.

GUANO.—NOTICE.

As there is a substance now selling by some dealers in this city and Brooklyn, for No. 1 Peruvian Guano, we caution the agricultural public who may purchase Peruvian Guano this season, to observe that every bag of the genuine article will have the following brand:

No. 1
Peruvian Guano.
Imported by
F. BARRELDA BROTHERS.

The price is now established for this season at $50 per ton of 2,000 lbs. When taken in lots of 5 tons and upwards, a discount will be made.

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State Agricultural Ware House,
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Noblest of Domestic Animals,

And the one most frequently ill-treated, neglected, and abused. We have just published a book so valuable to every man who owns a Horse, that no one should willingly be without it. It is entitled

THE MODERN HORSE DOCTOR,

And is from the pen of that celebrated English Veterinary Surgeon, Dr. GEO. H. DADD, well known for many years in this country, as one of the most successful, scientific and popular writers and lecturers in this branch of medical and surgical science. The book which he now offers to the public, is the result of many years' study and practical experience which few have had.

From the numerous and strong commendations of distinguished men and the newspaper press, we select the following:

Extract from a letter from Hon. John H. Clifford, Ex-Governor of Mass.

New Bedford, May 11, 1854.

DR DADD.—*Dear Sir*—I hope your new work on the noblest creature that man has ever been permitted to hold in subjection, the horse, will meet with that success which all your efforts in this direction so well deserve.

Your obedient servant,
JOHN H. CLIFFORD.

From Hon. Marshall P. Wilder.

BOSTON, May 13, 1854.

DR. DADD,—*My Dear Sir*:—I am greatly obliged to you for the valuable treatise, the results of your own investigations, which you have recently issued, hoping that it may meet with the patronage of a discriminating community.

I remain yours with great regard,
MARSHALL P. WILDER.

The *Modern Horse Doctor*, by C. H. Dadd, is a manual of genuine science, and ought to be owned and studied on the score of humanity, as well as interest, by every man who owns a horse.—*Boston Congregationalist.*

Dr. Dadd has had great experience in the cure of sick horses and explains the secret of his success in this vol.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The author of this work is well known as a most skillful veterinary surgeon. His book is based on the soundest common sense, and as a hand-book for practical use, we know of nothing to compare with it.—*Yankee Blade.*

We know Dr. Dadd well, and are satisfied that he possesses most important qualifications for preparing such a book as this.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Messrs. Jewett & Co., have just published a very valuable work by Dr. Dadd, a well known veterinary surgeon, on the causes, nature and treatment of diseases, and lameness in horses.—*Farmer's Cabinet.*

This is one of the most valuable treatises on the subject, ever published; and no owner of that noblest of the animal race, the horse, should be without it. Especially should it be in the hands of every hotel and livery-stable keeper. To many a man would it be worth hundreds of dollars every year.—*Ind. Democrat, Concord.*

By far the most learned and copious work on the horse and his diseases we have ever seen.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

One of the greatest and most commendable qualities of this work is it is *practical* and plain to the comprehension of those farmers and others for whom it is designed. The course of treatment favors generally a more sanative and rational system of medication than that recommended in any previously existing works on farriery. No farmer or owner of a horse should be without this book. Stable Keepers, stage proprietors and hackmen, we believe would derive profit by having at least one copy hung up in their stables for use and reference by their stable men.—*Daily News Philadelphia.*

There is more common sense in this book than any of the kind we have ever seen, and farmers and owners of horses would find it a matter of economy to possess themselves of it. It will be of more service than the counsel of a score of ordinary doctors.—*Albany Courier.*

We deem this decidedly the best and most reliable work on the "Cause, Nature, and Treatment of Disease and Lameness in Horses," ever published.—*Nantucket Enquirer.*

What we have read of this book induces us to regard it as a very sensible and valuable work; and we learn that those much more competent to judge of its value, have given it their unqualified approval.—*Ex. Trav. Boston.*

This book supplies a great desideratum which Skinner's admirable treatise on the Horse did not fill. Every man may be his own veterinary surgeon, and with much greater safety to this noble animal than by trusting him to the treatment of the empirical influences who infest the country. It is well illustrated, and should be purchased by every man who owns a horse.—*Ev. Mirror, New York.*

This is a book that should be forthwith put into the hands of all who own or drive horses, whether for the dray or gig, for the plow, omnibus or road for hard service or pleasure.—*McMakin's Courier, Philadelphia.*

A good clearly written book, which should be in the hands of every man who has a horse whose life his affection or his purse makes it worth while to cure.—*Bangor Mercury.*

This is a scientific, thorough and complete treatise upon the diseases to which one of the noblest of animals is subject, and the remedies which they severally require.—*Troy Daily Budget.*

It is a valuable book to those who have the care of Horses.—*Hartford Herald.*

He is not worthy to have a horse in his care, who will not use such a work to qualify himself for his duties to this animal.—*Commonwealth Boston.*

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John P. Jewett & Co.,
BOSTON,
JEWETT, PROCTOR & WORTHINGTON,
CLEVELAND, Ohio.
For sale by all Booksellers. 242-13t

HOME PROTECTION.

TEMPEST Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President VAN BUREN, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor SEWARD, Auburn.

AUBURN, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern.—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN,
ELMORE P. ROSS,
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name (*Tempest,*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.
234-tf T. R. TIUBY, Secretary.

EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.

DR. WALKER, Oculist and Aurist, (from London, England,) may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained at the office, 82 State St., Rochester, N. Y. 242-tf.

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

SEPTEMBER.—SONNET.

BY MRS. E. J. EAKER.

PEACEFUL September! Ehlest daughter thou
Of meek-eyed Autumn, welcome here again,
With the pure beauty of thy tranquil brow—
With the sweet music of thy prairie train!
The softened glory of thy leaves and flowers,
Fruit-laden soil vines wreathed in Pomona's bowers;—
The golden-green light gleaming through the trees,
The tender radiance of thy clear blue skies,
Stirred by the pinions of the odorous breeze!—
"Mouth of my heart!" Like dew spring in mine eyes
Thy gentle presence comes! Time hath bereft
My path of much—and the cold world estranged
Many from me:—thanks that thy gifts are left
To endure unto the end, undimm'd, unchanged!

Rural Sketch Book.

THE TWO STUDENTS.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

In one of our large suburban towns lived a man named John Atkins. He was one of those men who had made their way to wealth, affluence and honor, by strict integrity and attention to business. Every penny of his great wealth had been honestly earned, and he richly merited all the love and respect that were bestowed upon him. Mr. Atkins was now a widower, and his household was managed by his daughter, a fair, blooming girl of eighteen summers. Her name was Laura, and her beauty and wealth made her the object of a vast number of ardent admirers.

Attached to Mr. Atkin's establishment was a young man named Jared Walker. He was about eighteen years of age, and was the son of a man who had once been in the merchant's employ. When his father died he was left poor and friendless, and Mr. Atkins hired him to take charge of the garden and stable. He had now been with his present patron a little more than two years, and during that time had proved himself not only capable of all things which he undertook, but also most scrupulously faithful and trustworthy.

Not far from the dwelling of Mr. Atkins stood a college—one of the most flourishing and noted in the Union. Mr. Atkins himself had never had the advantage of a college education, but he had yet picked up a vast deal of information, more of real practical information, than a man could gain in a lifetime within the walls of a college; but the old man was a friend to the institution, and he was the best friend to that youth who made the best use of his time.

One summer's evening, while Mr. Atkins and his child were sitting in one of the drawing-rooms, a visitor was announced. He was a young man, and both the merchant and his daughter received him kindly. His name was Albert Landown, and he was the child of wealthy parents. Young Landown, though only about nineteen, was considered the favored suitor for Laura's hand, and from his manner it was evident that he had the same opinion himself. If he possessed any peculiar traits of character they were rather of the negative kind, though perhaps his love of self, and pride in wealth may have been of rather a positive character.

"Laura," said the young man, after the usual civilities of the meeting had been passed, "who is that young fellow that works around your garden here?"

"O, that is Jared Walker. He lives with us now. Don't you remember his father—old Timothy Walker—that used to live in the little black house back of the college?"

"Seems to me I did remember such a name; but I never knew him."

"He used to work for father, but he died a few years ago, and Jared came to live with us."

"Ah—is it possible?" uttered the youth with a condescending air. "Yes it is just like your father, always kind. But this master Jared needs some better manners."

"Better manners!" iterated Laura, looking up with surprise. "Why, I thought Jared was one of the most scrupulous of young men in his manners!"

"Perhaps he is—ah, I don't doubt it. But he actually bowed to me in the street this morning—bowed to me when I was in company with a couple of friends from the South. Really, I felt as though I should sink through the sidewalk. Hadn't you better speak with him, and tell him not to recognize me in the street again?"

"You must excuse me, Mr. Landown, for I couldn't do such errands, even for you. I only wish the rest of the young men in our town needed no more cultivation of manners than does Jared Walker."

This seemed to operate as a sort of damper upon the rising spirits of the young exclusive, and it was some time before he could rally, but at length he managed to regain his wonted speech, and for a while he rattled away at a mass of "small talk," to which his listener only answered by occasional monosyllables.

"Albert," at length spoke Mr. Atkins, laying side the paper which he had been reading, and moving his chair nearer to where the young couple sat, "when do you enter college?"

"Next week," answered the youth with a flush of pride.

"And I hope you mean to improve your time to the best advantage."

"O, certainly," was Albert's reply; but it was spoken in that off hand manner which indicates no great depth of purpose.

"You have great advantages," resumed the old man, "and it behooves you to make the best use of them in your power. I know of many a poor boy who would give half the liberty of his lifetime if he could but have the opportunity for an education that you have."

"Yes—I suppose so," said Albert; and then he added, with a slight laugh, "and I suppose they would like some of my money, too."

"Perhaps they might, but those who are wise would not take the money with ignorance; they would rather have the education, for that is by far the nobler portion."

The old man gave his young friend considerable good advice, but Albert seemed to pay but little heed, and at length the task was given up.

"He is young and inexperienced," said Mr. Atkins to himself, after the youth had gone, "and I suppose don't like too much advice. I know how it is with these fortunate young men; they want age to sharpen their understandings."

The old man had just taken his seat again to read a little more in his paper before he retired, when some one rapped upon his door.

"Come in," said he.

It was Jared Walker who entered the apartment. His face was all tremulous with emotion, and he seemed to be laboring under some great anxiety.

"What is the matter, Jared? What's the matter?" kindly asked the old man, as he noticed the youth's perturbation. "Sit down, sit down, and out with it."

Jared took a seat, and after a few moments of anxious silence, he said:

"I want you to do just as you think best, Mr. Atkins. You have been very kind to me, and God knows that I would not be ungrateful. But I have got a chance to go to another place—a chance to—to—"

"Say on, say on, Jared," said Atkins, showing by his tone and manner that he was disappointed. "If you have found a better place than this, of course I would not keep you. If you can find a better friend than I am, you may go to him."

"O, it is not that, Mr. Atkins," quickly cried the youth. "God knows I shall never find a nobler friend than you have been. But I have got a future to live—I have got a manhood to prepare for, and I may never find another opportunity like the present. But I didn't seek the place, sir—they came of their own accord and offered it to me."

"But what is it, Jared?"

"Why sir, the professors in the college want me to take care of their rooms, and in return they offer to instruct me in all the branches taught in the college. I can have half of every day and nearly the whole of the evening for study. Yet, sir, I will not go if you had rather have me stay with you. You have been very kind to me, and I would not for the world—not even for the education I covet—leave you if you wished me to stay."

For some moments the old man was silent. There was a rich moisture in his eyes, and his nether lip trembled.

"Jared," he at length said, "I think I have been kind to you; but that is no reason why I should now be unkind. You could not have done a thing to give me more real joy than this. I knew not that you had such a desire for learning, or I would have helped you myself."

"And have you not helped me?" cried Jared with enthusiasm. "I have had your books, and I have heard your encomiums upon educated men. I owe it all to you, sir."

"Well, well, perhaps you do. But I will let you go to the college and try the plan you have formed, on one condition."

"What is it?" asked the youth.

"That you will consider my house your home; that you will spend your Sabbaths here, and also such of the holidays as you have to spare. You will have no other home, and this will come handy for you."

It was hard work for Jared to speak, but he managed to promise what his patron had asked, and then he bowed his head and wept. He had not expected such kindness; in his orphaned heart he had laid down the rules of life, but he had not looked for such sympathy and assistance in his hour of need. Each one of those tears that fell from the young man's drooping lids, was a volume of thanks to Mr. Atkins, and he knew it. He saw at once how noble was the heart he had touched, and he felt happier far than as though he had found a mine of gold.

On the first of the next week, Jared Walker took his new situation in the rooms of the college, and on the same day Albert Landown was entered as a freshman. One was poor, the other rich. One came there to study for the future, and the other came because it was fashionable. One came with the determination to *be* a man, and the other came that he might *appear* a man.

At first some of the students were inclined to be uncivil towards the poor youth, for they found that he enjoyed all the opportunities for advancement that they did, but his uniform gentleness and unobtrusiveness, and his quiet upright conduct soon won most of them to his friendship. But there was one in the college who still affected to scorn him.

Early one morning, as Jared was going across the college yard with a bucket of water in his hand, he met Albert Landown. To be sure, Jared was dressed in a working garb, and from the very nature of the work he had been doing, he was somewhat dusty; but still he thought it no harm to speak, and with a bright smile, he bade the other "good morning."

"Stop you a moment," uttered young Landown, turning red in the face. Jared stopped, and set down his bucket.

"Now look ye," continued Landown, "this makes the third or fourth time you have spoken to me since I entered college, and I want no more of it. I thought my silence might have given you the hint, but it seems you are too dull to take a hint. Now don't you dare to recognize me again, for I don't choose to be on terms of intimacy with every floor-sweeper that happens to know me by name."

Jared did not dare trust himself to make a reply, for he was touched to the quick, and he knew if he gave liberty to his tongue he might say too much, so he picked up his pail and started on his way. Perhaps it was well for Jared that this affair happened, for from that moment he was resolved that Albert Landown should not be the best scholar.

Time passed on, and Jared won more and more upon the respect and love of the professors, and they showed their love by rendering him every assistance in their power. Every Sunday he passed beneath the roof of Mr. Atkins, and that kind old man was highly gratified to find how rapid was the advance which the youth made. But yet he knew not all towards which Jared's mind was grasping. Sometimes Jared sat and conversed with Laura, and he was surprised to find how deep and clear was her understanding.

"Have you studied French, yet?" she asked one day, one Sabbath afternoon, as they sat together.

"Not yet," returned Jared, "but I am going to study it."

"That's right," continued the fair girl, "for I am going to study it, and it will be so pleasant to have some one to converse with."

"Will not Mr. Landown study the language?" Jared asked.

"Perhaps so—he says he shall," replied Laura. "But he does not seem to make much of his studies."

The two had been conversing together for some time, but the introduction of Landown's name seemed to strike a chill to the moods of both, and shortly after, they separated. But, it was not their last conversation, for they conversed often, and with mutual profit, too. Sometimes Mr. Atkins sat by and heard them, and he never failed on such occasions to show by his manner that he enjoyed it much. Yet Mr. Albert Landown was regular in his visits, and once he had asked Mr. Atkins for Laura's hand, but the old man bade him wait until he had graduated from college before he thought of such a matter.

Years are not long in passing away, and the college term at length expired. Four years had gone by since Jared Walker first became a servant in the college, and he had now come forth with a well-earned diploma. Even the Professors were astonished at the amount of learning he had managed to amass to himself, and when he received his degree of Master of Arts, those who bestowed it knew that it was given to one well qualified to claim it.

Mr. Atkins was not a great party politician, but he was nevertheless a warm adherent to his political party, and one, moreover, who wielded a great deal of influence. The Presidential chair of the nation had just been filled by a new incumbent, and new appointments were being made. Mr. Atkins was selected to fill the important post of a foreign minister. It was more than he had expected—more than he would have dared to hope for—but it was no more than he deserved, and his superior knowledge well fitted him for the place.

"Well, Albert," said Mr. Atkins, as the young man was at his house one evening, "how stands your education now?"

"O—about right," returned the young man, with a light laugh. "I got through, but 'twas a tedious job. I thank heaven we go through college but once in a lifetime."

"You studied French," I think," the old man continued, not seeming to have relished the previous answer much.

"Yes—I studied it—'twas fashionable, you know, and I had to study it."

"I suppose you speak the language, then?"

"Well, as for that, I don't know. I can read a few sentences, but what's the use?"

"Anything that is worth doing, is worth doing well," said the old man, somewhat severely. "Did you study Spanish or German?"

"I dipped into the Spanish some, but got sick of it."

"Well, I am disappointed."

"Eh!" uttered Landown, starting up.

"I say I am disappointed. You are probably aware that I have received an appointment, and I had some thoughts of making you my secretary, but that is impossible now. I had thought that a residence of a few years in Europe, upon a good salary, would please you."

"So it would—so it would," uttered the young man, turning first pale and then crimson. "Can I not go with you?"

"Not now, Albert," returned Mr. Atkins. "You are not qualified for the place. You have had every opportunity to prepare yourself, but you see you have neglected it. I am sorry, but I cannot help it."

"Will Laura accompany you?" faintly asked the youth, after some moments nervous silence.

"Of course she will go with me."

"But perhaps I could prepare myself before you go."

"No—that would be impossible. I shall start next week."

Sad and dejected did Albert Landown turn his steps away from the dwelling of Mr. Atkins, that evening. But for his disappointment he had no one to blame but himself. The best hours of youthful life he had literally thrown away, and it was now too late to find them again.

"Well, my child," said Mr. Atkins, coming into the house one day, "I am ready to start, and next Monday I shall be off."

He spoke in a very happy and satisfied mood.

"Have you engaged a Secretary?" asked Laura.

"Yes—an excellent one."

"Do I know him?"

"O, yes."

"And who is he?"

"Jared Walker."

"Jared—"

"Jared Walker, I said. How do you like the idea of his going with us?"

But Laura did not answer. She only hung down her head and trembled, while her father could see that she was blushing too.

"He will make the best companion I could have found. He speaks French, German and Spanish with fluency. I hope you will be satisfied. I should have taken Albert Landown, but he was not qualified in the least. Are you sorry for the change?"

"No, no, indeed I am not," murmured the fair girl, hiding her face in her father's bosom.

And so Jared Walker accompanied Mr. Atkins to Europe, where they remained four years, and when they returned, the minister had given up the control of his fair child to his young secretary. Laura had become Mrs. Walker, and a happier bride it would have been hard to find.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 39.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 43 letters.
My 32, 23, 42, 7, 12 was an Athenian lawgiver.
My 35, 4, 30, 25, 1, 39, 13 is external.
My 34, 21, 6, 20 is the essential oil of roses.
My 15, 38, 9, 43, 19, 33 is eastern.
My 36, 10, 3, 29 was the goddess of youth
My 21, 11, 28, 8, 38, 37, 41, 17 is wearing apparel.
My 18, 40, 22, 14, 42, 2 is royal.
My 16, 26, 31, 5, 27 is pure.
My whole was the saying of Shakspeare.

Leather Ville, N. Y. O. H.

☞ Answer next week.

ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.—A lady went to market to buy fruit. She gave 5 cents for oranges, 4 for lemons, 1 for apples, and 1-9 cent for plums. How many must she buy of each to get 100 for $1? W. Y.

"Breathing Well," Great Valley, N. Y.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 37.—*Warsaw Academy.*

Answer to Riddle in No. 37.—Is not a *glove handsome*, and might it not to be mated? for it is one, and should be a pair. It has the offer of every lady's hand; and has it not received all the love-letters, L. O. V. E.? and yet one letter too many, G., over-powers the proper emphasis of love. So that as *glove*, it is dumbless all and on with many. Is no bride itself, but cast off at the altar at the moment of to have and to hold. No priest will put on a ring over a glove. As a glove, all desire to see it matched; yet as a glove it must be single, though so many hold out their arms to receive it.

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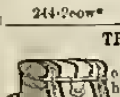

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Rochester, N. Y., Aug., 1854. 240-tf

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213-tf JACOB EAKER.
Weedsport, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Sept., 1854.

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VOLUME V. NO. 39.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 247.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

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☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

MIS-MANAGEMENT OF HORSES.

Is there anything in the go-ahead temperament of the Anglo-Saxon, which makes him a hard horse-master? The fact cannot be denied that, in Great Britain and America, the noblest of all domestic animals is heartlessly abused. The semi-barbaric Arab admits his favorite mare to all the rights and privileges of the social circle; the Russian serf makes a companion of his horse, talks to him with more gentleness than the rude Anglo-Saxon converses with his brother man. The wandering Tartar instructs his horse with more patient assiduity than he teaches his children; while British and Americans, the inhabitants of the two greatest and most enlightened nations on earth, abuse rather than use their proud, powerful, and willing slave. In England we have seen a collar, hames and appurtenances that would weigh at least a hundred weight, which, with other harness in like proportion, is of itself a sufficient load for all but the most powerful horse. In this country we run to the other extreme, and our collars are frequently without sufficient substance to keep the hames from galling the neck and shoulders. Our horses, too, are generally not strong enough for the heavy work required of them. We are not content with doing what in Great Britain would be considered heavy work for their large horses—turning over a furrow say ten inches wide by seven deep—but, forsooth, must *flap* over a furrow sixteen to twenty inches wide, and ten to fourteen deep, and this sometimes with a single span of horses. After a few days of such overstraining, they will probably be hitched to a buggy or lumber wagon, and driven to the city at the rate of ten miles an hour. When arrived there, they are tied up to a post in the street, where they must remain for several long weary hours exposed to the rays of a scorching midsummer sun. They are then driven Echo-like home again, where, bathed in perspiration, the harness is stript off and they are turned into the pasture. Is this an exaggerated picture? We all know it is not. We would ask, is such treatment humane? Is it profitable?

We like to see horses work, and work hard, but let it be *steady* work, and let every possible attention be paid to the poor animals' ease and comfort. We clean our horses too little. If they get curried down twice a week, they may think themselves fortunate; while regular daily cleaning with comb, brush, or wisp, is never thought of, except by some old-country fogy, that is altogether in the rear of "Young America." Horses in their natural state, the young gentlemen will tell you, are never groomed. True, but horses in their natural state are not subject to artificial treatment; they have no collars to gall their necks and shoulders; they are not forced to labor till bathed in perspiration, which, on cooling, converts their hair into a clouted covering, preventing the due exercise of the important functions of the skin. The domestic horse is in an artificial condition, and needs artificial treatment, to keep him in health and in the right condition to exercise his utmost power.

In regard to diet, we are equally culpable; we furnish food enough, but it is so injudiciously fed out that it is about half wasted. A horse comes in from a long journey, and before his harness is taken off, has half a peck of oats or corn thrown into his manger, which, in his hurry, he swallows without mastication. Better far, let him go without grain till you have rubbed him down, and then a bran mash or moist cut hay and mill feed would be far better than raw grain.

At this season of the year horses need, and will repay in greater efficiency next spring, more than ordinary attention. Grass is now comparatively innutritious, and the nights are cold; and unless the horses receive some dry and nutritious food in the stable, they will lose in a day more than they will regain in a week during the winter months. This year, grain, hay and all kinds of fodder will be scarce and high, and every farmer will, as he should, endeavor to keep his horses as long as possible in the pastures. We should, however, try some method of enabling them to get their fill of grass, without exposure to the night frosts of this season. They will do much better, with less food, in a warm stable, than with abundance of grass, exposed to the inclemency of the weather. A little grain, cut fodder, and careful attention in the fall, will not be lost. The horses will keep in better condition for it during the winter, will consume less hay and grain on the whole, and come out more healthy, and in better condition, the following spring. Avoid new oats, new corn, new peas, &c., unless they are well seasoned. Any soft, moist grain is very injurious to horses, and it would be always better to have on hand some old corn or oats for horses at this season. Bran is a poor food for horses in conjunction with innutritious fall-grass. Dry Indian corn meal, with perhaps a little oilcake meal, is unquestionably the *cheapest* grain for farm horses in the fall. We throw out these hasty remarks more in the hope of calling attention to the subject than of saying anything for individual adoption by our readers.

FALL PLOWING FOR SPRING CROPS.

THE fact mentioned in the RURAL last week, that Mr. EMMONS obtained over 50 bushels of barley per acre, on land plowed in the fall, and simply cultivated and harrowed without plowing in the spring, proves at least, that in some cases good crops can be so obtained. If it were found to be the case, as a general thing, much advantage would accrue from the practice. The fall is the least busy portion of the farmers' working season, while the spring is the busiest. If any work, therefore, which we are accustomed to do in the spring, can be performed in the fall, without injury to the following crop, it cannot but be of advantage to do it in the leisure, rather than the busy season of the year. Barley is well known to delight in a warm, well pulverized, active soil, and if fall plowing, as a *substitute* for spring plowing, answers for barley, it would be very likely to answer for potatoes, oats, corn, and other spring crops. We fear, however, as a general thing, land plowed in the fall is not in as good a condition for putting in spring crops, as though it had been plowed in the spring.

It is true, that English farmers plow one-fourth of all their arable land in the fall.—They do this to expose it as much as possible to the meliorating effects of frost, but we are under no such necessity, our land gets frozen enough without being fall plowed or thrown up in ridges for exposure. Then again, though according to American travelers at least, it rains in England *all the time*, yet, it seldom rains hard enough to wash the land.—JOHN BULL knows nothing of those tremendous rains which deluge our farmers late in the fall and early in the spring. If he did, we believe fall plowing, on sandy soil, would not be so popular with the old gentleman. Again, nearly every farm in England is thoroughly underdrained, and the rain which on an undrained field runs off in surface ditches, carrying in solution and suspension large quantities of the elements of plants washed out of the soil, on an underdrained farm, filters slowly through the soil to the drains beneath, leaving in the soil all the ammonia it brought with it from the clouds. We cannot cite the practice of English farmers, therefore, as evidence that fall plowing for spring crops is a good practice in America.

A clay soil, properly underdrained, would doubtless be much the better for a good, deep plowing in the fall. But we think it would also need another plowing in the spring. On sandy, underdrained soils, fall plowing may be a good substitute for spring plowing, so far as the mechanical nature of the soil is concerned; but we cannot but think, that the fall and spring rains would wash out a considerable quantity of the soluble and most valuable portion of the soil, and more, if fall plowed, than if the ground were left undisturbed, compact and smooth.

There are those, however, who hold a contrary opinion, and we believe fall plowing for spring crops is becoming every year more general. And certainly, no stronger evidence in favor of any practice can be adduced than the fact that it is gradually extending among observing, practical farmers. We should like to have the experience, the experiments, the observed facts—not the theories—of our readers on this point.

GUANO FOR THE SUGAR CANE.

THE *New Orleans Delta* contains the particulars of some experiments with guano on the sugar cane. The guanoed part "turned out the largest and heaviest canes in the field, and produced of first and second clarified sugars 2,500 lbs. per arpent." The same ground had never before produced "more than 1,000 lbs. per arpent." With guano, the experimenter is convinced, no rotation of crop is required to produce the finest and heaviest canes in Louisiana." Another planter, who had used guano, says he "never saw a heavier stand and higher canes in this State than the guano canes." From the great increase obtained from the application of ammoniacal manures to wheat and other *cereal* grains, we have long been satisfied that they would prove equally beneficial to the *cereal* sugar cane, while, from the large quantity of cane obtained per acre, and the comparatively high price of the sugar, they would afford a profit which wheat-growers could not hope for.

MUTTON SHEEP.—THE SOUTH-DOWNS.

THERE is a vast difference in the quality, as food for man, of the flesh of the different breeds of sheep, and that above named stands among the best, when mutton is the principal object. A writer in the last Patent Office Report describes them as follows, "The South Down is what is known in England as the fine mutton sheep, the quality of which is so famous, the lean and fat being well mixed. The wool is of medium quality and will always find a ready sale at paying prices. The South Downs mature early, keep easy, stand almost any climate, and the ewes are great milkers which advances their lambs rapidly."

The last Volume of the Transactions of the Wisconsin State Ag'l Society, contains a statement made by the exhibitor of the premium "Middle Wools," as follows:—"On several accounts, for this country, I prefer the South Down sheep to the Merinos. They are hardier, have stronger constitutions, and are better calculated for mutton—averaging at least one-third larger size than the fine wool Merinos.—For feeding, they are unsurpassed; producing a superior quality and greater weight of flesh from the same feed than any other sheep. The ewes are very prolific. The lambs, when young, are stout and healthy—much easier raised in cold weather than fine-wool lambs.

I prefer them to the Leicester or Cotswold. They cut nearly the same quantity of wool, and of a finer quality; and with the same feed will produce as much flesh and of a superior quality. They do not require as much protection from the storm, on account of the compactness of the fleece. They are far superior, in crossing with the fine wool sheep."

The Cotswolds and New Oxfordshire Downs are also warmly recommended as Mutton Sheep

PREMIUM SOUTH-DOWN EWE.

by those who have bred them. We do not undertake to decide between the different varieties; we are only anxious that the best mutton sheep may become plenty,—for we believe that it would be well for the country if this meat were generally in use, instead of so much pork and beef as is now consumed.—D.

AN INTERESTING LETTER FROM IOWA.

EDS. RURAL:—I noticed in your paper of July 15th, inquiries in regard to the agricultural, manufacturing and education interests of Iowa; and as you request some of your readers from this State to answer them, I send a few facts relating to the subject, which may interest some of your numerous readers who are turning their thoughts westward. I came from the "Genesee Valley" nearly three years ago with about as indefinite ideas of the west, and prairie country in particular, as people brought up in the eastern States generally have. I know, consequently, something about what kind of information people need who contemplate "coming west."

In looking westward for a future home there are several important matters to be considered, some of which are very often overlooked. The first and most important matter to be considered should always be—is it healthy?—is its location such that it will soon become populous, and consequently valuable?—is it likely to be settled by people we would like for neighbors?

By consulting the map it will be seen that of all the western States, Iowa occupies a situation which is destined at no distant day to render it a State of the first importance. It is on the direct line of the great railroad which must soon connect New York with San Francisco, of which about one-half is now completed, connecting Davenport with New York, and is now pushing on rapidly towards Council Bluffs. It lies between the two great rivers of the continent—the Mississippi and Missouri; and thus it will be connected by railroad with the Atlantic and Pacific, and by the great rivers with every State in the great valley from Minnesota to the Gulf of Mexico. With its numerous navigable rivers extending inland, its four or five railroads now progressing westward from the Mississippi through different parts of the State, opening a communication to all parts, it will soon be unsurpassed in facilities of communication with all parts of the country. Its agricultural advantages are proportionately great, for no State can offer greater inducements to the tiller of the soil, whether on a large or small scale.

The whole State is one vast rolling prairie, interspersed with groves of timber scattered through it at intervals of from three to ten miles, and belts of woodland bordering on all the large streams and rivers.

In the southern part of the State the general surface of the prairie is level, resembling that of Illinois, and is consequently more affected by dry or wet weather than rolling land. Through the middle of the State, westward from Muscatine, Davenport and Lyons, the surface is gently rolling or undulating—is well drained by sloughs and ravines, which carry off all surplus water, rendering the country dry, pleasant and remarkably healthy. Farther north the surface is more uneven, the sloughs deeper, ravines more abrupt, and the soil more liable to wash. There are generally three kinds of soil in a prairie country. Prairie soil proper is of a dark brown or black color, loose, light and entirely free from grit,—requiring all kinds of tools used in it to be made of steel, and is considered the best for all kinds of produce that can be found in the country. Spring wheat, corn, oats, potatoes, and all kinds of fruits, with the exception of peaches, are considered certain crops on this soil. The land bordering on timber is generally covered with short, stunted trees and bushes, and is called "barrens," the soil of which is a light colored clay, and while not as good for other crops, is considered better for wheat than prairie. There is also sandy prairie in many parts of the State, but is generally avoided by those who are acquainted with it, from the fact that it does not wear well. It will produce large crops of corn while new, but soon needs manuring. Rolling prairie will be found much more satisfactory to the farmer, in all seasons and under all circumstances, than any other description of soil that can be found, for the reason that it is so well drained as seldom to be affected by the most severe drouth or most protracted freshets. While level prairie is parched up through the long dry spell that often succeeds the spring rains, our beautiful rolling prairie is almost entirely unaffected, producing bountiful crops. One reason of this is, our land is in tillable order as soon as the frost leaves the ground; and another is, that land *well drained* seldom suffers from drouth. While level prairie is deluged with water, our rolling land is receiving its seed in good condition, and crops are getting a start which enables them to withstand the severities of midsummer drouth. B. F. O.

Spring Rock, Scott co., Iowa, Sept. 9, 1854.

STOCK ON HIGHWAYS.

THE Revised Statutes of this State, 3d edition, page 389, give to the inhabitants of towns the right to "determine the times and manner in which cattle, horses or sheep, shall be permitted to go at large on highways."—Now, if the statute is correct, then swine, legally have no right on highways, because not mentioned by the statute. But may *not* animals be pastured on the highway, lawfully, with or without a town by-law, permitting them to run at large? Is not the statute in conflict with the Constitution, which says, (Art. 1. Sec. 6,) "nor shall private property be taken for public use without just compensation?" Is not the highway private property? Let us look at the decision of the courts.

Johnson's Reports, 2, page 363, says—"The general rule is, that the fee of a highway belongs to the owner of the adjoining ground, and that the sovereign has only a right of passage. It is a servitude or *easement*, and trespass will lie for any exclusive appropriation of the soil." Similar decisions may be found in 12 Wendell, page 99; 2 Cow. Reports, page 78; 12 John. 433; 3 Wen. 142 to 147; also, Cowens' Treatise, Vol. 1, page 423 and 430.

That section of the statute seems to refer to such towns only as have common lands; the *property* of the town in its corporate capacity, with which, of course, the town can do as it pleases.

In the case of Holladay vs. Marsh, 3 Wen. 142 to 147, Chief Justice SAVAGE says, "Suppose a case where the town has no common land and they pass a by-law, permitting cattle to run at large—where are they to run? Surely not on individual property. Where then? in the highway? The public have simply a right of passage over the highway; they have no right to depasture the highway. The owner of the lands through which the road runs is the owner of the soil, and of the timber, except what is necessary to make bridges, or otherwise aid in making the highway passable, and if the owner of the soil owns the timber, why not the grass?" Now, if "the soil used as a highway is the private property of the owner of the adjoining ground, and he may maintain trespass for an injury done to it the same as if it were a part of his enclosed and cultivated field," then it is not safe, and certainly not neighborly, to use the highway as a pasture-field. H.

Gates, N. Y., August, 1854.

IMPORTANCE OF VEGETABLE MATTER.

Messrs. Eds:—I see that an agricultural paper approves of sowing timothy seed without clover; per contra, some of our best farmers say if you want to keep a heavy soil light, friable and lively, as well as rich in organic matter, sow clover seed without timothy, and plow it in when in full bloom. Again, clover when cut early and cured in cock is worth as much for hay as one-half the timothy that is cut after harvest, with nearly all its seed shelled off, yet there is no doubt but that early cut and well cured timothy hay is worth much more than clover; but it is a much greater exhauster of the soil. While clover collects ammonia from the atmosphere, timothy like the cereals exhaust the soil of its ammonia. Hence in an economical point of view, would it not be better for farmers to grow less timothy, substituting clover with corn fodder, some Indian meal, &c? I have long been of the opinion that timothy hay was the dearest of all food for a milch cow.

I believe that Messrs. Lawes and Gilbert's theory goes rather to degrade the importance of carbonaceous matter in the soil as a necessary means of supplying carbonic acid to the roots of growing plants; I think they hold that if the soil is not deficient in inorganic constituents, and is well supplied with the compounds of nitrogen, the atmosphere will supply carbonic acid, with that incidentally in the soil, sufficient for a maximum crop. While I admire the anti-Geison theory of those gentlemen, so far as they go for other and much more nitrogen than the atmosphere supplies to plants, I cannot but feel from the result of every day's experience, that Liebig is more than half right when he says, "If plants receive by their roots three times the amount of the carbonic acid absorbed by their leaves in the same time, their increase in weight will be four-fold, provided all the conditions exist for the assimilation of the carbon; hence four times the quantity of stems, leaves and buds must be formed, and by the increased surface thus obtained, the plants will receive in the same degree an increased power of absorbing food from the air; and this power remains in activity long after the supply of carbon to the roots has ceased." But that this supply of carbonic acid to the roots does not cease until the perfected plant no longer requires it, I can show by the following experiments:

On the 13th day of last June, Indian corn was planted near this village in a recently drained swamp on a black carbonaceous soil, apparently deficient in both sand and alumine; this muck was from three to five feet deep, resting on a coarse, yellow clay. In a season so hot and dry that its counterpart was never before witnessed here, this corn grew in less than seventy-five days to be a perfect crop; some of the ears, eight-rowed yellow were filled to the tip end of the cob. Half a mile off in the same swamp carrots are growing, eighteen inches long; how much longer they will grow before the advent of frost remains to be seen. Some may say that the clay bottom held a supply of water which was appropriated by the incumbent soil; so far from it the clay was dryer than the carbonaceous matter above; during the drouth, water in this region was not present, even in the bottom of wells dug to a depth of thirty-five feet.

I have long since noticed that a drained carbonaceous soil rich in humus, always contained enough of ammonia and inorganic matters for the production of large Indian corn. If it was the excess of free hydrogen in the soil above noticed, which formed water with the oxygen of the air, that fed this growing corn, why was not the same effect produced in those well-drained, highly manured soils, where hydrogen is always present, both free and combined with nitrogen as ammonia? Is it not because that atmosphere of carbonic acid is wanting in extenso, on the artificially manured soil, which Liebig tells us, is capable of increasing vegetable growth four times greater than that of plants which receive their carbon solely from the atmosphere? Hence the practical wisdom of our farmers in their practice growing clover for manure without stint, as both a chemical and mechanical renovator and amendment to a worn soil. S. W.

Waterloo, N. Y. Sept., 1854.

Potatoes in Ireland.—The Belfast Mercury says, "the magnitude of the crop for 1854 is certainly very much beyond that ever before known in this country. Taking a low average, we should say that the gross value of Ireland's potato lands this season cannot be under £15,000,000."

Ireland contains now not more than six millions and a half of inhabitants, and the potato crop for the present year is estimated to be worth seventy millions of dollars, or rather more than ten dollars for each man, woman, and child. It is manifest, therefore, that the simple article of food in Ireland is still the potato, and that if it fails, great suffering is inevitable. In the province of Ulster alone, there are 330,000 acres in potatoes, and if even one tenth of the crop should be lost, it will be severely felt.

One animal well fed is of more value than two poorly kept.

Agricultural Miscellany.

MONROE COUNTY FAIR.

The Agricultural Fair for this county came off on Friday and Saturday of last week. The fair was well patronized so far as visitors were concerned, and an unabated interest shown in the community for such interesting and meritorious exhibitions; but the display in most departments was inferior to many of its predecessors, and we might add, county cotemporaries. There are elements and means in Monroe county sufficient for a fair that cannot be surpassed; and it is to be hoped next season they will be called into requisition.

The show of domestic animals was very creditable; of fruits and vegetables, fair; of agricultural implements, such as reapers, drills, straw cutters, &c., good so far as it went, but not extensive; of dairy products, excellent; of domestic manufactures, meagre; and of the fine arts, with a very few exceptions, not worthy of "honorable mention."

The first day was principally devoted to the exhibition of animals, which were then removed and not on the ground the second day, a matter much regretted by spectators. The chief attractions of Saturday were confined in the tent, and many a mouth watered for a taste of the splendid fruits; many a pair of handsome lips were tempted to kiss the blushing cheeks of mellow peaches, and luscious pears; many an eye grew dim with tears at sight of a temple of Pomona, constructed of red and yellow onions!

—The Treasurer of the Monroe Co. Ag. Society, will be at the store of J. Ripalje & Co., Rochester, on Saturday, 30th inst., to pay the Premiums awarded at the Fair.

Stock at the Vt. State Fair:—The show of Cattle was very good,—the best the Society has ever given. Mr. Stickney, of Grafton, had a very fine *Devon* bull, six years old.—Messrs. Sanford, Davis, and others also presented stock of this blood. Mr. Smith, of Wilmington, exhibited a *Short-horn* bull which was much admired by all. He is 6 years old, and of a large size—weighing, it is stated, 2,300 lbs. Other good Durham stock was shown. There were but few *Alderneys* and *Herefords*. About 200 yoke of Working Oxen were on the ground, adding much to the general interest of the show. A very fine pair of fat oxen were shown by Josiah Fogg, (not *Forbes*, as stated last week) of Deerfield, Mass., and another, still larger, by Mr. Fairbanks, of Springfield. The latter weighed six thousand pounds.

Niagara Co. Fair.—The Annual Fair of the Niagara Co. Agricultural Society, will be held at Lockport on the 4th and 5th of October. The *Niagara Democrat* says:—"With a soil unsurpassed by that of any county in the State; with the improvements in agriculture and stock, (especially horses, sheep and hogs,) that have been rapidly progressing in the last few years; with fruits as fair and of as good quality as can be produced in the State, we should have a good show, and we can have, if the right spirit prevails with those who can make it such." The affair will, no doubt, be an interesting one.

Breadstuffs from California.—The tables are now turning. A letter from San Francisco, dated August 1, says:—"The ship S. S. Bishop, which cleared yesterday for New York, has some 12,000 bushels of wheat and barley on board; and another vessel loading takes about the same quantity to England. This promises to be an immense trade ere long.—All kinds of grain are extremely low with us now.

Mr. William Root, of Sweden, informs us that his wheat-crop this year averaged 30 bushels per acre. Last year it averaged 36 bushels, and the year before 34 bushels. The farm contains 120 acres, and 30 acres are annually sown to wheat.

The Le Roy Town Fair will be held at Le Roy on the 10th of Oct. A *good time* is anticipated, although the drouth has been rather severe on Stock, as well as Fruit and Vegetables.

A new kind of wheat has been introduced into California from Sonora, which it is said will, in its yield, surpass any other variety, being free from rust and smut, and maturing a month or six weeks earlier. This will, it is thought, be peculiarly adapted to the climate of California.

A farmer in France stuck a pen into a potato, and planted them together in March. The pen produced a stalk which was covered with pods, and the potato gave eleven healthy roots. He thinks by this means double crops may be obtained and the potato disease prevented.

Early fall plowing is recommended for sandy land, while late fall plowing is said to be the best for clayey soils.

FALL PLOWING.

Eds. Rural:—Fall plowing I think an important item in farm operations, for past experience has taught me that better crops of barley and oats may be secured, *on many of our lands*, by plowing in the fall, and we can invariably get them in in better condition. I consider it indispensable, however, that no surface water be allowed to remain long, and neglect in this respect I believe to be the cause of so many failures in the experiment. Some say, "plow dry lands, but you must not plow those which are wet;" but with all deference to the opinions of such, I (from past experience) advise to the contrary.

If I have a rather wet, clayey lot, which is intended for spring crops, I by all means plow in the fall; not, however, in an indifferent manner, as is the practice of some, but with great care, putting it in narrow beds, and cutting cross furrows or ditches, in order that all the surface water may quickly run off and not lay upon the land to harden it. In this condition the legitimate effect of the frost is to pulverize the soil, and when spring comes, once harrowing, and then going over it with the wheel cultivator, will put it in as good condition for sowing as it possibly can be.—S. B. F., *Royalton, Niagara co., N. Y.*

THE TRADE IN WOOLEN RAGS.

Henry Stevens, writing from Barnet, Vt to the *N. Y. Tribune*, says:

It is a fact that large quantities of woolen rags, also wool made from rags, are now and for several years have been imported. We have in our own country rag speculators; they buy the woolen as paper rags. Woolen rags are worth from four to six cents per pound in the dirt. The rags are sorted, then by machinery converted into wool. Rag wool is now selling from 20 to 28 cents per pound. A neighbor of mine, a few days since, imported from Montreal seventeen tons of woolen rags. From these rags he makes about 400 pounds of wool per day. About ten days since he bought in Boston 23,000 lbs. of wool imported from France. This will soon be manufactured into stocking yarn and sent to market.

We shall soon be flooded with woolen rags. By the late treaty rags from Canada come in duty free. I believe that there will be 30,000,000 pounds of woolen rags made into wool, then manufactured into cloth, stocking yarn, &c., the coming year in this country. Every pound of this rag wool takes the place of so much of our native wool. The cloth sells to good advantage, and is quite cheap and durable. This helps to account for low prices.

SOWING GRASS SEED IN THE FALL.

Messrs. Editors:—There has been what farmers term a "bad catch" this season in consequence of the long drouth, and we shall have a light crop of grass on our new land next year, unless we replenish the ground with seed. Some farmers plow in their stubble, and plant or sow the piece again, but I do not favor this method. I believe it to be injurious to the soil, unless we supply it well with manure: and in doing this, the rotation of crops is broken up, and other positions of the farm suffer, thereby. A better way I think is, to re-sow in the fall; some farmers in this vicinity for several years past have been in the practice of not sowing their grass seed till fall. They plow in their stubble and sow their grass seed usually in the month of September, and they have seldom failed to get a "good catch." Seed sown at this time has not to pass the fearful ordeal of a drouth before the tender plants have become firmly rooted. The stubble well plowed in is equal to a light coat of manure. But still, I do not think it always best to plow a piece which is well laid down. I find on examination, that in my fields laid down last spring, there are many clover roots still alive; I wish to preserve them, and shall sow my seed on these pieces without plowing or harrowing. I intend to do this later in the season, and before a big storm, if I can divine by my observable prognostics and my old family almanack when it is coming. In every instance, which has come under my observation, seed sown in this way has come well, and there has been no lack of grass on such pieces the next season. If any have doubts of the efficiency of this method, I would say try a small piece, that you may satisfy yourselves.—J. Fellows *in Boston Cultivator.*

Hops.—A large portion of the crop has already been picked. It turns out, in all the districts of this county—and, so far as we are informed, in other counties—full as well as appearance six weeks ago justified; while in some districts it considerably exceeds the expectations of growers. Prices have advanced to 35 cents, and few are willing to sell at that. The partial failure of the English crop has principally contributed to this result—so desirable to American growers. It is now pretty certain that prices will not go below the above figure; and brewers who delay purchasing, with the expectation of buying for less, will repent the mistake they have made for two or three years past. One firm in this place, sold 300 bales on Saturday last, growth of '53, for export, at 34 cents; several sales have since been made in New York city, at prices two to four cents higher.—*Cooperstown Journal.*

Profitable Crop.—The Watertown (Jefferson county) *Democratic Union* says that Messrs. T. A. & A. P. Smith, of that town, have the greatest crop of hops ever known in the country. It is estimated by competent judges, at 30,000 pounds. Hops are worth from 25 cents to 30 cents per pound. This crop grew on 20 acres of land.

AN ENGLISH SEED DRILL.

The *Mark Lane Express* gives the following description of Hornsby's celebrated seed drill, which received the first premium at the recent Fair of the Royal Agricultural Society. After stating that the drill can be adjusted to accommodate all shapes of unevenness of land, it says:

"This is truly a masterpiece of simple mechanical contrivances for the work required, and does great credit to the eminent firm who have carried away the prize with it on so many occasions. The peculiar advantages of this drill are the corn or seed box being supported in the centre, which by means of a screw at one end can be raised or lowered endways as the drill travels, so that the box is kept quite level when the drill is traveling on the side of a hill, at an incline of one foot in six, ensuring as regular a delivery of corn or seed as if traveling on perfectly level ground. It has the patent India rubber tubes for conducting the seed to the coulters, and also two coulter-bars to equalize the pressure upon each coulter.—The great superiority of the exhibiter's patent India rubber tubes over the usual tins has now been fully proved in their very extensive use for four years. It is obvious that the seed is first delivered by the seed-cups with perfect regularity; and the only possible cause of its reaching the ground irregularly, or in patches, as is so frequently the case, is the very imperfect delivery afforded by the tins. The more motion of the drill and the form of the tins cause the seed to rebound from side to side until deposited necessarily at varying intervals in the soil. The adoption of this patent entirely does away with the numerous tin cups working within each other, and substitutes simply the continuous and almost indestructible vulcanized India rubber tubes, through which the seed passes, protected completely from both wind and rain, even in the most boisterous weather, directly and with unerring regularity into the channels made by the coulters. To this drill is fitted the exhibitors' improved patent fore-carriage, steerage. Before the introduction of this patent, the fore-carriage steerages in general use required so much power to hold them, that when the wheels came in contact with a large clod or stone, even a strong man could not possibly prevent the drill from swerving. This defect is obviated by the use of the exhibitors' improved patent rack and pinion, obtaining such a leverage that a strong lad's command over the drill is so complete that the obstruction of the wheels by stones and uneven surfaces has no effect upon the steerage, which passes over almost imperceptibly."

HARVESTING BEANS.

As the time for harvesting beans is near, and as it is somewhat difficult to cure them properly, I will state my practice for several years past.

Pull them when most of them are ripe, shake the soil from the roots, and lay them on the ground, roots up, to wilt, or partially dry.—Cut crotched sticks about two feet long below the crotch and 4½ feet above, sharpening the lower end. The two branches should not separate abruptly, but very gradually; so that at the top they may be about ten inches apart; they should be less than two inches in circumference at the top. Stick them up in the margin of the field, or where it may be desired they should stand awhile. Stack the beans in these crotches, by placing a very few, (if the angle at the crotch be very acute,) so that they pinch in the stick just above the roots. Then place a few more with the tops opposite to the first. Continue placing alternate layers, enlarging the quantity in each layer as the parts are more distant, to a convenient height, say four feet, and bind the tops of the stick together. If rain is expected, put on a straw cap, or some other covering. The tops of the beans projecting in different directions and drooping a little, they will not be much wet in quite a rain, if it is only turned at the top.

These stacks can be taken up, laid in a cart, and set away in the barn when dry, with very little waste. When threshed the sticks can be saved for another year. Should it be difficult to find suitable crotches, two stakes with a pin through them about eighteen inches from the ground, so placed that the tops will be further apart than the bottom, will answer the purpose. —*Farmington Chronicle.*

Philosophy of Cutting Potatoes before Planting.—Well tested experiment has proven, that where an Irish potato is to be cut, it should be cut at least ten days before planting. They should be cut and spread on a floor, where they can dry, but not in the sun. The philosophy of the matter is, that a sound tuber is better to plant than an unsound one, and the potato being spread in the air, the starch in the potato forms a skin or cuticle, over the wounded part, which, when planted, retains the nourishment in the tuber to sustain the young rootlets, and the young stem. A potatoe cut and immediately planted, bleeds in the earth, and parts with much which would nourish the growing plant.—*Soil of the South.*

Planting for Posterity.—"There," said a gentleman to us one day, pointing to a group of evergreens and other trees, "my brother is about to build him a house; those trees were planted for him by my father upward of twenty years ago." How fortunate this man to have such a father. Here he builds his house among these fine trees, and enters at once upon their enjoyment. He gains twenty-five years of time, and not only that, the plantation has a ten-fold value in its history and associations it is a family monument. A beautiful example this for fathers. Such an inheritance has a moral as well as material value.—*Horticulturist.*

It is said that small twigs of cedar chopped fine and mixed with their grain, will cure a cough in horses, and that this has been used with complete success.

WHEAT CULTURE IN THE UNITED STATES.

The introduction of wheat into the North American colonies dates back to the earliest periods of their settlements by Europeans. It was first sown, with other grains, on the Elizabeth Islands, in Massachusetts, by Gosnold, at the time he explored that coast, in 1602. In 1611, wheat, as well as other grains, was also sown in Virginia, and by the year 1648 there were cultivated many hundred acres in that colony. Although premiums were offered as an encouragement of its growth in 1631, it was not much cultivated for more than a century after, in consequence of the ill-directed attention to the culture of tobacco.

According to the records of the "Governor and Company of the Massachusetts Bay, in New England," there were ordered from England, in 1629, wheat, barley, oats, rye, beans, peas, the seeds or pits of fruits, (apple, pear, quince, peach, plum, cherry, pomegranate, and filberts,) saffron, woad, liquorice, hemp, flax, potatoes, (sweet?) madder and hop-roots, and the cuttings or plants of the currant.

Wheat was introduced into the valley of the Mississippi by the "Western Company," in 1718, where, from the careless mode of cultivating it by the early settlers, and the sudden alternations of temperature, it would only yield from five to eight-fold, running to straw and blade without filling the ear. In 1746, however, the culture had so far extended that 600 barrels of flour were received at New Orleans from the Wabash; and by the year 1750, the French of Illinois raised three times as much as they consumed, and large quantities of grain and flour were sent to the same place.

Prior to the Revolution, the primitive soils of New York, New Jersey, and New England appear not to have rewarded the cultivation of this grain much, if any, beyond the wants of the inhabitants. Considerable quantities were raised on the Hudson, and in some parts of New Jersey and Pennsylvania, which were exported to the West Indies and New England, and to Great Britain, France, Portugal and Spain, in the years of scarcity, previously to 1723. In 1750, New Jersey raised more wheat than any other colony.

In New Hampshire, for several years preceding 1792, Siberian wheat produced good crops whenever the seed was renewed by fresh importations from Siberia by the way of England; otherwise, it degenerated. On the "intervals lands" along Connecticut river, it yielded from 40 to 50 bushels to an acre; on common uplands, about 20 bushels.

The amount of flour exported from New York in 1749–50, was 6,721 tons, besides the grain, estimated by the bushel; in 1756, 80,000 barrels. From New Jersey, in 1751, 6,424 barrels. From Philadelphia, in 1752, 125,960 barrels, besides 86,500 bushels of wheat; in 1767, 198,516 barrels, besides 367,500 bushels of wheat; in 1771, 252,744 barrels; in 1772, 284,827 barrels; in 1784, 201,305 barrels; in 1787, 193,720 barrels; in 1791, 315,785 barrels. From Savannah, in 1771, 7,200 pounds. From Virginia, annually, for some years preceding the Revolution, 800,000 bushels of wheat. From City Point, in 1791, 10,090 barrels of flour, besides 165,635 bushels of wheat; in 1793, 28,877 barrels, besides 88,115 bushels of wheat; in 1794, 5,853 barrels, besides 31,212 bushels of wheat.

The total amount of flour exported from the United States, in 1791, was 619,681 barrels, besides 1,018,339 bushels of wheat; in 1800, 653,052 barrels, besides 26,853 bushels of wheat; in 1810, 798,431 barrels, besides 325,924 bushels of wheat.

According to the census of 1840, the wheat crop of the United States amounted to 84,823,272 bushels; of 1850, 100,485,944; showing an increase of 15,662,672 bushels. The entire crop of 1853 may be safely estimated at 110,000,000 bushels, and valued at $100,000,000. *Patent Office Report.*

Inquiries and Answers.

Chicken House.—I wish to ascertain from you or some of your numerous subscribers, the best plan for a hen house, size of yard, &c., for say 200 fowls. Also some hints in regard to their management.—A Subscriber, *Orange Port, Niagara Co., N. Y.*

Multicole Rye.—Please inform a subscriber where the Multicole rye can be obtained, and what would be the price?—Thorn Hill.

We know of none for sale anywhere.

Plan of a Barn.—Will some of your numerous correspondents give a plan for a barn about 30 by 50 feet, that will be adapted to a grain and stock farm, giving the details, &c., &c.—S., *Mannsville, N. Y.*

Plaster on Wheat in the Fall.—In reply to our request for information respecting the value of plaster for wheat, Mr. D. S. Meriam, of Nunda, Livingston county, N. Y., writes us that last fall he sowed two bushels of plaster per acre on part of a field of wheat, and on the other part which was considered the best land, he put nothing. The plaster part of the field gave 18 bushels while that which was not plastered produced only 10 bushels per acre. Mr. W. finds the fall, in all cases, the best time to sow plaster.

Tile Drains, &c.—*Reply to S. L.*—The office of small tile or pipe, is to take off surplus water as it slowly percolates through the soil. If used for kitchen sewers they clog and fill up with ends of dish cloth and other refuse which will get into the drain without extra care.—Of course strips of boards should first be nailed to the planking, and the lath nailed to the strips so that the mortar may clinch.—G. B.

Orchard and Garden.

LEAF BLIGHT IN PEAR TREES.

Mr. Moore:—In my Nursery operations, I have paid particular attention to growing pear seedlings, which, even with our best and most skillful tree-growers, is attended with extreme difficulty, owing to a disease which attacks them during their first year's growth from the seed. And, indeed, Downing once stated to me that he had never been able, with all his skill, to grow one thousand good pear stocks from seed. I once had 80,000 young pear trees perish in a season from this cause, and ever since, for ten years, I have made the pear tree my study—no peculiarity in any case where the tree has come under my observation, has escaped my notice. These trees, even when they recover from the blight, present a sorry appearance for years, not possessing a healthy constitution, owing to a disarrangement of their functions while in a growing state. What nurseryman does not know that by depriving a tree of its leaves when in a growing stage in July, that it loses its vigor in the next year's growth; and the bearing tree, if it loses its leaves in the summer of one year, will not produce fruit the next.

By experimenting, I have made an important discovery, by which every nurseryman in the United States can grow his own pear stocks, without risk of failure. Not a spot of leaf-blight will show itself during the first year's growth, even if these stocks grown in my manner are surrounded by thousands in a dying condition from the effects of blight.—What I now state is true; and, further, I can grow them three feet high the first season from the seed. I ask a reasonable compensation from our nurserymen, or the promise of one when this thing is tested to their entire satisfaction by their growing stocks for themselves after my method. L. Hildreth.

Big Stream Point, Yates Co., Sept. 15, 1854.

NEW ENEMY TO THE APPLE TREE.

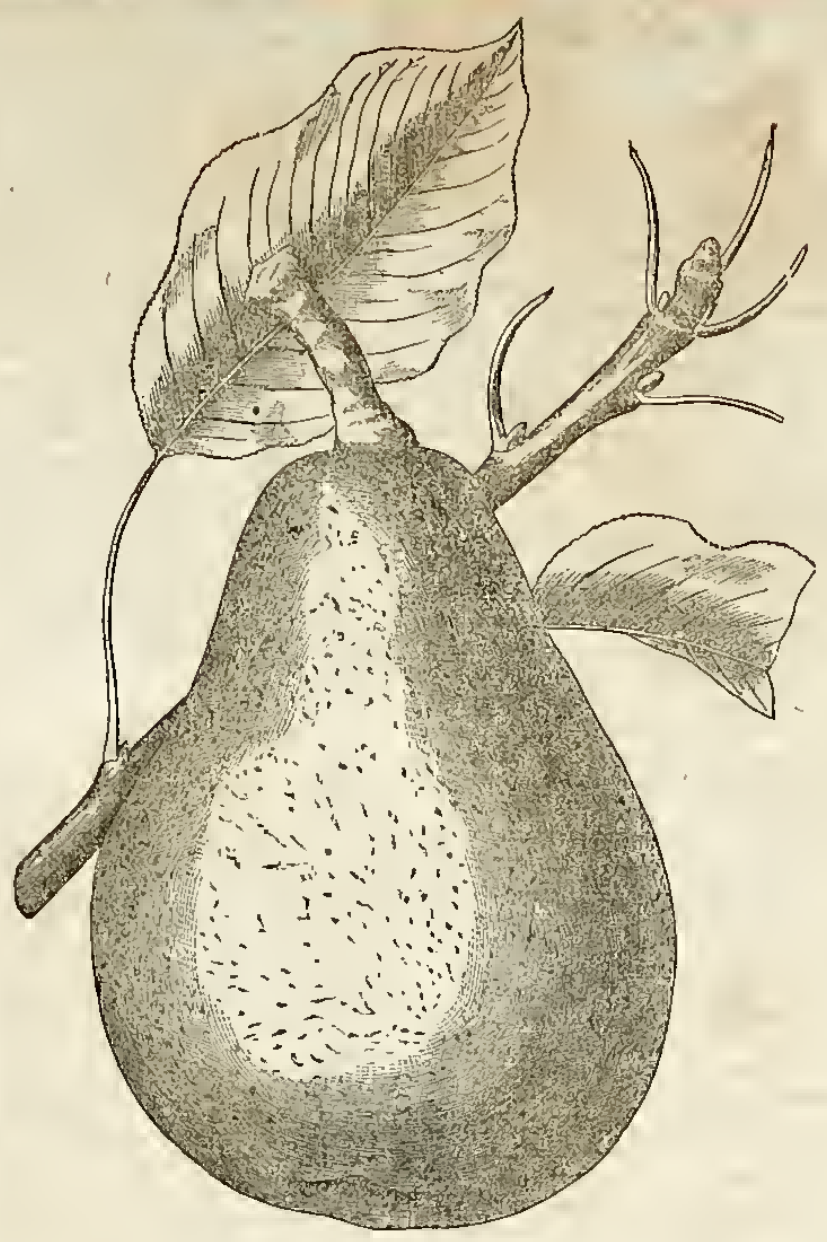
Eds. Rural:—In the spring of '53 I planted an orchard of apple trees, and by attention to tillage, washing with soap-suds, &c., their appearance this spring was as promising as I could wish. A coating of coarse manure being applied to ward off injury from drouth when planted, the field was sowed with barley, followed by wheat. I observed when harvesting the wheat, that several trees showed patches of bark of suspicious appearance, and a few decidedly so; but feeling that any injury causing such effect was past remedy, I dismissed the matter till more at leisure. I now find that wherever the bark is discolored or dead, that a worm in various stages of growth, from a nit to three-fourths of an inch in length, is making rapid separation between the bark and the wood, leaving the space traversed by them filled with a snuff-like powder. The worm or grub is white, and the largest are disproportionately large in front. The large fly commonly called the "Devil's Darning-Needle," would give a fair idea of their form. In some cases their attack would seem to have been invited by a break in the bark by former trimming, but quite as often they are found under smooth-bark where no puncture indicates their means of ingress.

As Rochester is the grand emporium for fruit trees, and in the immediate vicinity of nurseries, many of your readers and correspondents can confer an important favor by pointing out an effectual remedy for an evil, which if not as yet general, is likely soon to be. Archibald McVean.

Inverness, Livingston Co., N. Y., Sept. 20, 1854.

Allen's Hybrid.—The horticultural friends of Mr. J. F. Allen, have been for some years aware that he has been experimenting, to produce a hybrid grape, possessing the requisites which no one hitherto has combined, of sure and early ripening, rich flavor, abundant crop, and freedom from "foxiness." All lovers of good fruit will be gratified to learn that his long and patient efforts for this object have at length been crowned with complete success.—He has obtained a white grape, of the full size of the Isabella, of a flavor unsurpassed by the best hot-house grapes, totally free from the "foxy" taste and smell, and which ripens securely by the middle of September. He has also a purple grape, possessing similar qualities, but not quite so early.—*Salem Gazette.*

Freak of Nature.—A friend gives us an account of a singular freak of nature which he has observed in his garden this summer. Some time ago a sprout came up from the root of a rose-bush, and some two or three weeks since, when it had attained the height of twelve or fourteen inches, a bud appeared directly on the top of the shoot. Just as the bud began to open, the shoot pushed right up through its center, and grew, while the flower was maturing two or three inches more. A few days ago, he noticed that there were four buds on the bush, through the principal one of which the sprout is again making its way. The leaves of the former flower, though wilted, not having fallen off, he has thus a rose-bush which presents the singular sight of two flowers *strung on the stem.*—*N. E. Farmer.*



THE BEURRE CLAIRGEAU PEAR.

This is a new French variety, originated by M. Clairgeau, of Nantes, and sent out from the French nurseries in 1848 or '49, we believe.—It is a very large fruit, and so far as it has been tested, both in Massachusetts and New York, gives promise of being a valuable acquisition. Col. Wilder sent us the following description among his notices of new pears that promise well.

"Size—extra large. Form—oblong, ovate pyriform, outline a little irregular. Stem—short and stout, set obliquely and without much depression. Calyx—open, segments short, moderately sunk. Color—brownish green, coarsely clotted and almost entirely covered with russet, sometimes intermixed with dull red on the sunny side. Flesh—melting, and juicy, with an agreeable sub-acid flavor, resembling the *Baronne de Melle*, but with more aroma. Class—good; will probably prove *very good.*

The *Beurre Clairgeau* has fruited in several gardens in the vicinity of Boston and New York, and promises to be a great acquisition. The tree is a strong, thrifty grower, either on the pear or quince root, and comes early into bearing, many trees which were grafted in the spring of 1851 being now full of fruit buds."

Mr. Cabot, President of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, speaks of it as follows, in Hovey's Magazine of March last:

"So far as an opinion, formed by testing one or two specimens, and those from imported trees of the first year of bearing, is justifiable, this pear promises to be, on account of its size, beauty and quality, a highly valuable acquisition. It is a new pear, raised from seed by M. Clairgeau, at Nantes, of a yellow, russet color, with darker russet specks, and a little red in the sun; very large, with a short, very thick stem; calyx small and open; flesh yellowish white, tender, half melting, of a very pleasant sub-acid flavor, ripening last of October and November; tree a strong grower, wood stout, and appears to come early into bearing." The specimen from which our drawing is taken was grown by the editor.—*Horticulturist.*

PEARS ON QUINCE STOCKS.

We take the following from the Boston *Courier's* report of the proceedings of the late American Pomological Convention:

Mr. Barry of New York remarked that he had seen it stated in several newspaper paragraphs, that the cultivation of the pear on quince stocks had proved to be a failure. He regretted to have such statements sent abroad. They are not correct. He considered it a great blessing to the country that pears could be cultivated on quince stocks, because it enabled thousands upon thousands of our citizens to enjoy delicious varieties of fruit years earlier than they otherwise could. Perhaps the best way to check this erroneous impression would be for the Society to recommend a list of pears that succeed best on quince stocks. He had prepared a brief list of sorts and would submit it for the consideration of the meeting. All the pears enumerated were not, indeed, of the best quality, but they have been successfully proved on the quince. Before giving the list he would say that the best quince stocks were the Fontenay and another variety. The common apple or orange quince of this country is not a suitable stock for budding. It may grow well for one or two years, but will ultimately fail.

Pears for cultivation on quince stocks:—Rosliezer, Beurre d'Anjou, Beurre Diel, Duchess d'Angouleme, White Doyenne, Louise Bonne de Jersey, Fig d'Alencon, Unchaniste, Easter Beurre, Glout Morceau, Pound, Caltilac, Vicar of Winkefield, Napoleon, Beurre d'Amalis, Beurre d'Aremberg, Soldat Labourer, Beurre Langelcir, Long Green of Cox, Nouveau Poiteau, and St. Michael Archange. The list was adopted by the society.

Horticultural Advertisements.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

The subscribers are prepared for the fall trade with the largest stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees ever before offered by one establishment in this country. It embraces

Standard and Dwarf Fruit Trees of the best varieties.

Strawberries, Gooseberries, Currants, and all the small fruits worthy of cultivation.

Hardy Grapes, for out-door culture.

Foreign Grapes, in pots, one and two years from the eye. More than 2,000 plants, of the best sorts.

Rhubarb, Asparagus, &c., in large quantities.

The Ornamental Department is equally extensive and complete, embracing

Hardy rapid-growing Trees for Avenues and Public Grounds.

Ornamental Standard and Weeping Trees, for Lawns, Cemeteries, &c.

Flowering Shrubs, for Lawns and Pleasure Grounds, in the greatest variety.

Hardy Evergreen Trees in immense quantities, embracing Norway Spruce, Balsam Fir, Austrian, Scotch, and Weymouth or White Pines, of all sizes.

Rare Evergreens, such as Deodars, Cryptomerias, Himalayan Spruce, &c.

Evergreen Hedge Plants, such as Arbor Vitæ, Red Cedar, &c., for ornamental inclosures in Gardens and Cemeteries.

Evergreen Shrubs, for Lawns, &c., such as Mahonias, Rhododendrons, Tree Box, &c.

Climbing Shrubs, for trellises and verandas. The finest Honeysuckles, Clematis, Trumpet Creepers, Wistarias, &c.

Roses—A large collection of the best varieties in cultivation.

Complete assortments of the best new *Phloxes, Chrysanthemums, Paonies, Dahlias, Carnations* and *Picotees,* and other hardy border plants.

Bulbous Flower Roots, embracing the finest Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Narcissus, Lilies, &c., imported annually from Holland, and forwarded from the 1st of September.

Green-house Plants—All the popular articles, the newest and best Verbenas, Heliotropes, Fuchsias, &c., &c.

Trees are taken up in the most careful manner, and packages for distant points put up in the best style.

All orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—The trade supplied, as heretofore, on liberal terms.

The following Catalogues will be forwarded *gratis* and *pre-paid* to all who apply post-paid and enclose one stamp for each:

No. 1, A descriptive Catalogue of Fruits.

No. 2, A descriptive Catalogue of Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, &c.

No. 3, A descriptive Catalogue of Dahlias, Bedding-out and Green-house Plants.

No. 4, A wholesale Catalogue for Nurserymen and Dealers.

No. 5, A Supplemental Catalogue of Fruits, containing prices of Fruit Trees for 1854 and '55, with lists of new sorts, &c. ELLWANGER & BARRY,

Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

September, 1854. 247-21

FRUIT TREES,

Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Flowering Plants &c.

An extensive and select collection of Fruit Trees, propagated from *bearing trees of the finest sorts,* is offered for sale at the Nursery of J. J. THOMAS, at the following prices:

Apple Trees,		20 cents each	$16 pr. 100	
Peach "		20 "	15 "	
Cherry "	with fine heads	37½ "	25 "	
Pear "	standards,	50 "		
Pear "	dwarfs,	37½ "	25 "	
Plum "	(large and thrifty)	50 "		

Besides the smaller fruits, as Strawberries, Grapes, &c.

☞ Careful selections will be made by the proprietor, when desired, embracing a suitable proportion of the best varieties, so as to afford a regular succession of the finest fruit through summer, autumn, and winter, without additional charge.

Also, for sale, a large collection of *Ornamental Trees* and *Shrubs, Herbaceous Perennial Flowering Plants, &c., &c.,* among which are the most brilliant varieties of Roses, the finest Spireas, Pæonias, Phloxes, &c.

Orders directed "J. J. THOMAS, Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.," accompanied with remittances, will be faithfully and promptly attended to, and the trees and plants packed in the best manner for safe conveyance by railway.

9th month, 1854. 247-2t*

NEWARK NURSERY.

WRIGHT & CO., Newark, Wayne Co., N. Y.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees of large or small growth, wholesale or retail. 50,000 Cherry Seedlings, also, 25,000 Peach in bud, and several thousand Mountain Ash, saleable single, &c., &c. WRIGHT & CO.

Newark, Wayne Co., N. Y., Sept., 1854. 247-2t*

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending Sept. 12, 1854.

Leander W. Boynton, of South Coventry, Conn., improvement in machines for cleaning wool.

Hezekiah C. Pridgham, New London, Conn., and James M. Stewart, Norwich, Conn., apparatus for turning the leaves of books.

Danl. Carpenter, Brooklyn, N. Y., improvement in surface condensers for marine engines.

Nath'l Colver, Detroit, Mich., improvement in boots and shoes.

Jno. B. Cornell, New York, improvement in metalic slat shutters.

Wm. Craig, New York, improvement in oscillating engines.

Perry Dickinson, Woodcock Township, Pa., improvement in mill stone dress.

Jos. Gatley, Rome, N. Y., improved piston or valve for rotary pumps, &c.

Warren Gale, Troy, improvement in straw cutters.

Abram J. Gibson, Clinton, Mass., improvement in coupling for carriages.

John L. Maxwell, Baltimore, Md., improvement in ventilating ship timbers.

Seymour N. Marsh, N. Y., improvement in trusses.

John W. Middleton, Philadelphia, improved method of applying heat to dilate gases, for the purpose of elevating water.

Gilbert Maynard, Greenfield, Mass., improvement in corn shellers.

James McGregor, Jr., N. Y., improvement in cooking stoves and ranges.

Andrew Mayer, Philadelphia, improved regulator for gas burners.

John W. Middleton, Philadelphia, improved apparatus for distributing fluids.

Ephraim Morris, South Bergen, N. J., improvement in apparatus for determining the weight of cargoes in vessels.

Newell North, Stow, Ohio, improved spoke-machine.

Wm. E. Osborn, Milton, N. Y., improvement in breech-loading cannon.

Jos. Phares, Cincinnati, improvement in tailors' shears.

Philander Shaw, Abington, Mass., improvement in sewing machines.

Samuel Shelden, Cincinnati, Ohio, improvement in portable grist mills.

Lorenzo Simonds, Boston, improvement in palate for artificial teeth.

Don Carlos Smart, Cambridgeport, Mass., improvement in curtain fixtures.

Franklin G. Smith, Columbia, Tenn., mode of operating fire engines.

RE-ISSUE.

Wm. Ball, Chicopee, Mass., rotary pump.—Patented December 23, 1851.

WELLMAN'S SELF-STRIPPING TOP-CARDS.

An improvement of no inconsiderable importance, considered by many second to none which have appeared since Arkwright's invention of the rotary cylinder, has been lately introduced in the carding department of the cotton manufacture by Mr. George Wellman, of Lowell. Mr. W. appears to have accomplished what several others have repeatedly attempted; he has attached to the top cards of an ordinary carding machine an automatic stripper, which carefully lifts each card from its place, strips it by a movement closely resembling that of the hand stripper, but much more gentle, equable and effective, and returns it to its place, accomplishing the work with any necessary degree of rapidity and at a considerably less expense for cards than in the present destructive method.

Mr. Wellman's invention dispenses with a great part if not the whole of the gang of strippers heretofore indispensable, and the expense of stripping is reduced to that of a much less frequent stripping even of the cylinder. It has been adjudged desirable to make the carding machine larger than usual in cases where this invention is to be applied, not from any necessity, but as a matter of economy, the attachment, which by the way may be applied to any cards now in use, costing no more for a large than a small card, and the presence of large cards adding considerably to the amount of work done on a given area of floor.

Mr. W.'s machine has been set in practical operation but in one case; a single machine in the works of the Merrimack Company, Lowell, where it has succeeded so completely during a trial of a little more than eleven months, as to secure the favor of cotton manufacturers from all portions of the country. The Merrimack Company have now in course of construction three more machines from the same pattern, the expense of repairs being found to be, in consequence of the slow motions and the equal distribution of the wear, much less than was anticipated. The number and variety of the motions in this device is said to exceed even that of the famous card-sticking machine, the operations of which have been several times exhibited in the mechanical department of the various fairs in our principal cities. This complexity of the mechanism has been endured rather than to involve the immediate *working* parts in any motions except those absolutely necessary. Several devices have been patented by other parties at various times for stripping top-cards by automatic apparatus, but they have failed chiefly in this point, viz: that the motions to which the cards were subjected were found to render almost utterly impracticable the delicate adjustment which is necessary in this species of mechanism.

Wellman's machine lifts, strips and replaces the cards with a motion very closely resembling that of the hand, and having originated with a thorough practical carder who has given this machine his enthusiastic attention for several years, it may safely be judged worthy of the immediate attention of all interested in the rapidity and cheapness of the cotton manufacture. Patents have been secured in this country and Great Britain.

Nothing begets confidence sooner than punctuality. Nothing so well becomes true feminine beauty as simplicity.

NEW PROCESS OF TANNING.

Roswell Enos, of Woodstock, Ill., has invented a new process of tanning sole leather, which he claims is more expeditious and economical than the usual method. He uses two sorts of tanning liquor, prepared with sumac, and salt, and hemlock or oak, mixed in various proportions. The first liquor, it is claimed, prepares the hide to receive the tan rapidly, and so changes the nature of the gelatine of the hide, that after it has remained three or four days in the liquor it will not become hard when dried. It also so opens the pores of the hide that the strongest liquors can be applied without in any way injuring or binding it. It has been found that more tan can thus be taken up or applied to the hide in six days than is generally taken up or applied in six weeks by the old method. The sole-leather made by this process, of Sweat Buenos Ayres hides, will make sewed-work equally as well as the lined slaughter hides. The leather is also tough and strong. The length of time required for tanning a dry Buenos Ayres hide is ninety days, with seventy-five per cent. gain. The time required for tanning an Oronoco hide is much less, with a gain of eighty or eighty-five per cent. This method will tan slaughter sole-leather in thirty days; harness or upper leather in the rough in twenty days, and calf-skins in from six to twelve days.—How far these pretensions are true we have no means of judging from our own knowledge, but we have seen specimens of leather made by the process which had every appearance of excellence. If experience shall prove the invention to be a good one, it will be a great benefit to all who wear shoes, or otherwise use leather.—*New York Tribune.*

Glass Bricks.—Among the more recent inventions patented by manufacturers, we hear of one by Mr. Summerfield, of the glass-works, Birmingham Heath, England, for what are termed chromatic glass, or glass-faced grooved bricks. By Mr. Summerfield's process, red or other clay can be combined with glass, and this will secure durability, entire resistance to moisture, and give an ornamental appearance to the building. The form of the brick is also, by means of a groove at the side and end, made so as to add greatly to the strength of the erection, the joints by this means being brought close together, and the mortar acts as a dowel from the shape of the groove.—*London Builder.*

Light in Dyeing.—An English artisan proposes to employ the chemical agency of light in dyeing or staining textile fabrics; the cloth, whether wool, silk, flax, or cotton, being first steeped in a suitable solution, then dried in the dark, and subsequently exposed to the action of light, those parts which are to form the pattern being protected by pieces of darkened paper, or some other suitable material, fastened to a piece of glass. When the desired effect is produced, the time for which varies from two to twenty minutes, the fabric has to be removed, in order to undergo a fixing operation, while a fresh portion of it is exposed to light.

John M. Weare, of Seabrook, New Hampshire, has recently obtained a patent for holding cows' tails during the operation of milking. The machine is fastened to one of the animal's hind-strings, and the tail is compressed. Mr. Weare politely styles his discovery the "Milker's Protector." Cows, says the Washington Union, in a fit of humor, will probably live forever, as this patent machine is designed to prevent them from "kicking the bucket."

Domestic Economy.

To Keep Worms from Dried Fruit.—Place your fruit in a steamer, over a pot of boiling water, covered tightly. When thoroughly heated, tie them up immediately in a clean cotton or linen bag, and hang them up. This method is preferable to heating in an oven, as that is apt to render them hard, even if you are so fortunate as to not burn them.

Tomato Pie.—After you have lined your plate with paste, spread thereon a layer of sliced green tomatoes, add a tea-cupful of molasses, two small table-spoonfuls of flour, a little salt and nutmegs. Cover with paste, and bake slowly, and it will make an excellent pie.

Cream Cake.—One cup sour cream, one of sugar, two of flour, and two eggs, and two tea-spoonfuls saleratus.

Cup Cake.—One cup of butter, two of sugar, three of flour, four eggs, one cup sour milk, one tea-spoonful saleratus. Bake in small dishes.—*American Agriculturist.*

Summer Snowballs.—At a time when flour is so dear, many are glad to meet with a contrivance by which some cheaper substitute may be agreeably used, and such the following will be found:—Simmer half a pound of rice until it is tender, then strain it. Take five or six apples, of middling size, pare them and take out the core with a small knife or apple scoop, but do not cut them into sections. Into the hollow made by cutting out the core, put sugar and a little allspice. Divide the rice into a portion for each apple, and with the hand lay each portion equally over an apple, and tie them separately in a small cloth, and boil an hour. These dumplings or snowballs may be served with sweet sauce; or eaten with simple sugar treacle.

Tomatoes like Cucumbers.—Take fair fruit; the kind called love-apples is the best; remove the skins and slice them. Sprinkle a little salt upon them, pour vinegar over them, (rather less than for cucumbers,) and put on pepper.

Educational.

ERRORS OF TEACHERS.

Teachers, like all other mortals are fallible beings, liable with the best intentions to make mistakes, to misjudge, and to err. It is as unreasonable to hold a teacher to an absolute test of perfection, as it is to hold any other human being accountable by the same test.—Look where we will throughout the varied scenes of life, and among the complicity of human employments, and we shall find as many differences of opinion almost as there are men. From one set of circumstances and facts there can be but one conclusion absolutely correct upon any one point, and consequently all others must be in some sense wrong.

Even the soundest and most mature minds quite frequently disagree upon a plain statement of facts, and draw diverse conclusions from the same identical premises. This position is ably illustrated in our courts of justice, where the ruling of a judge will sometimes be alternately reversed and affirmed, through the various tribunals up the Court of Last Resort, and even there, although the opinion of the majority of the Judges stands as law, and is considered correct so far as a legal precedent is concerned, yet quite a respectable minority frequently stand opposed to the judgment of the court. The only assurance that the decree is the correct one at last is the fact that no higher tribunal exists to which an appeal can be carried. How frequently does it occur in our own Court of Appeals, in the Supreme Court of the United States, and in the British House of Lords, that some of the ablest judges on the bench dissent from the majority of their learned brethren.

On every question of political faith, on every point of religious doctrine, on every principle of social life, an every ground of moral accountability, there are differences of opinion error, and sophistry. In every position in which a human and accountable being can be placed, diverse views will be entertained.—Why then should a teacher be held to so stern account, and his errors be visited upon his head without stint or mercy? He is quite as likely to err conscientiously as other men, and perhaps much more so than those engaged in other intellectual pursuits, from the fact of his being in a majority of cases more youthful and inexperienced. It is generally the first employment he assumes above that of an artisan, and is the first stepping stone to other, more lucrative, and more honorable employments in the world's esteem. If we look the country through, it is no unsafe venture to say that three-fourths of our divines, Judges, and statesmen, literary men, editors, physicians, and lawyers, have been teachers at some period of their lives. Those who have not been such are exceptions to a general rule, and have missed one of the best means of discipline to which the human mind can be subjected.

The teacher should feel the due weight of his responsibility, and if he err, let the error be unavoidable. Let not carelessness, inattention, or inconsiderateness be the basis of his wrong judgment, for the immortal mind is the subject on which he works and the error which he commits will be eternal in its results. The mechanic, if he spoil the subject of his labor, can throw it aside and take another with the loss of only his time and the materials; while that on which the teacher acts, if once ruined will be irremediable and result in the wreck of a human soul. Its value cannot be estimated nearer than by the solemn question of our Saviour, "What shall it profit a man though he gain the whole world and lose his own soul, or what shall he give in exchange for his soul?" While the errors of the teacher should be judged of by others in the same light and by the same standards as those of other men, he should be a stern censor of his own conduct and motives, giving no quarter to hasty impulses, impure thoughts, crude and ill-digested opinions, and erroneous action.

"A Rolling Stone Gathers no Moss."—Well, what of that? Who wants to be a mossy old stone, away in some damp corner of a pasture where sunshine and fresh air never come, for the cows to rub themselves against, for snails and bugs to crawl over, and for toads to squat under among the poisonous weeds?—It is far better to be a smooth and polished stone, rolling along in the brawling stream of life, wearing off the rough corners, bringing out the firm crystalline structure of the granite or the delicate veins of the agate or chalcedony. It is this perpetual chafing and rubbing in the whirling current that shows what sort of grit a man is made of and what use he is good for. The sandstone and soapstone are ground down to sand and mud, but the firm rock is selected for the towering fortress, and the diamond is cut and polished for the monarch's crown.

There are many people who falter and tremble as long as there is any mixture of doubt in their minds as to what they can, or what they ought to do, but who, the moment that doubt ceases, have power and will to dare everything.

SPELLING-SCHOOLS.

The school in the "Quaker neighborhood" have sent a challenge, in due form, to this district, to spell; so, to night "the war of words" is to be waged in the white school-house on the hill.

There is a great overhauling of old "Elementaries," and a wonderful furbishing up of frontispieces, and turning over of clean collars, preparatory to the grand melee.

Spelling-schools! Have you forgotten them? When, from all the region round about, they gathered into the old log school-house, with its huge fireplace, that yawned like the main entrance to Avernus. How the sleigh-bells—the old-fashioned bells, big in the middle of the string, and growing "small by degrees and beautifully less" toward the broad brass buckle—chimed, in every direction, long before night, the gathering of the clans.

There came one school, "the Master—give him a capital M, for he is entitled to it—Master and all, bundled into one huge, red, double sleigh, strown with abundance of straw, and tucked up like a Christmas pie, with a half-score of buffalo robes. There half a dozen "cutters," each with its young man and maiden, those two and no more.

And there, again, a pair of jumpers, mounting a great, outlandish looking bin, heaped up, pressed down, and running over, with small collections of humanity, picked up en route, from a great many homes, and all as merry as Kittens in a basket of wool. And the bright eyes, and ripe, red lips, that one caught a glimpse of, beneath those pink-lined quilted hoods, and the silvery laughs that escaped from the woolen mufflers and fur tippets they wore then—who does not remember? who can ever forget them?

The school-house destined to be the arena for the conflict, has been swept and garnished; boughs of evergreen adorn the smoke-stained and battered walls. The little pellets of chewed paper have been all swept down from the ceiling, and two pails of water have been brought from the spring, and set on the bench in the entry, with the immemorial tin cup—a wise provision indeed, for warm work is that spelling!

The "big boys" have fanned and replenished the fire, till the old chimney fairly jars with the roaring flames, and the sparks fly out of the top like a furnace.

The two "Masters" are there; the two schools are there; and such a hum, and such a buzzing to and fro! The oaken ferule comes down upon the desk with emphasis. What the roll of the drum is to armies, that, the "ruler" is to this laughing, whispering, young troop. The challenged are ranged on one side of the house; the challengers on the other. Back seats, middle seats, low, front seats, all filled. Some of the fathers and grandfathers, who could, no doubt upon occasion,

"Shoulder the crutch, and show how fields were won,"

occupy the benches of honor near the desk.

Now for the preliminaries: the reputed best speller on each side "chooses." "Susan Brown!" Out comes a round-eyed little penny. Who would have thought it! Such a little thing, and chosen first.

"Moses Jones!" Out comes Moses, an awkward fellow, with a shock of red hair, shockingly barreled, surmounting his broad brow. The girls laugh at him, but what he does'n't know in the "Elementary" isn't worth knowing.

"June Murray!" Out trips June, fluttered as a bride, and takes her place next to the caller. And so they go on, "calling names" until five or six champions stand forth to do battle, and the contest is fairly begun. Down goes one after another, as words of three syllables are followed by those of four, and these again by words of similar pronunciation and divers significations, until only Moses and Susan remain.

"The spelling-book has been exhausted, yet there they stand. Dictionaries are turned over—memories are ransacked for

"Words of learned length and thundering sound,"

until, by and by, Moses comes down like a tree, and Susan flutters there still, like a little leaf aloft, that the frost and the fall have forgotten

Polysyllable follows polysyllable, and by and by Susan hesitates just a breath or two, and twenty tongues are working their way through the labyrinth of letters in a twinkling. Little Susan sinks into the chink left for her on the crowded seat, and there is a lull in the battle.

Then, they all stand in solid phalanx, by schools, and the struggle is to spell each other down. And down they go, like leaves in winter weather, and the victory is declared for our District, and the school is "dismissed."

Then comes the hurrying and bundling, the whispering and glancing, the pairing off and the tumbling-in. There are hearts that flutter and hearts that ache; "mittens" that are not worn, secret hopes that are not realized, and fond looks that are not returned. There is a jingling among the bells at the door; one after another the sleighs dash up, receive their nestling freight and are gone.

Our Master covers the fire, and snuffs out the candles—don't you remember how daintily he used to pinch the smoking wicks, with forefinger and thumb, and then thrust each lifeless luminary, head first, into the tin socket?—and we wait for him.

The bells ring faintly in the woods, over the hill, in the valley. They are gone. The school-house is dark and tenantless, and we are alone with the night."—*June und Junuary.*

Keep your Sons Employed.—Let play be but their occasional privilege, and they will enjoy it far more highly. Employ them in the garden, if you have one, as work is not play. Give them daily and regular duties about the house. It will do them no harm to perform humble services. It will help you and help them still more to have them bring wood or coal, to scour the knives, to make their own beds, to keep their rooms in order.

A word of kindness is a seed which, even when dropped by chance, is sure to spring up a flower.

Useful Olio.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE BLUE SKY.

BY A. J. ENSIGN.

There is in the blue sky above us a beauty and richness of scenery for all. It affords a delightful enjoyment alike to the rich and poor. Here may the poor man find his heritage of genuine beauties far surpassing all that human genius can design or all execute. Here is placed for him the embodiment of ideal excellence. Where can be found, even in the works of the old masters, colors so brilliant and so rare as we see variegating the surface of the sky? And yet how unmindful we usually are of all this glorious scenery, starting up as if by magic at the touch of Creative Wisdom, for our improvement and our pleasure. It is of such glowing pictures as are sketched on the blue arch, fringed with light and golden clouds, such magical forms as the floating mist capriciously and constantly is assuming, marked by a peculiar grace and sweetness, that nature talks to us, teaches us lessons truer than art, cultivates and refines our tastes.

Angelo and Raphael, Van Dyke and Rubens, unrivalled artists of the Italian and Flemish schools of painting, conceive and execute works of imperishable beauty, which will ever be memorials of rare genius and high culture. Though they could seize the varied beauty of the landscape and with soft colors almost make the rainbow-tints gild the canvas, the living beauty so changing and yet so fair, the azure hue of the sky with all its deepness, the golden rays of the sun so rich and so full of life, none but the hand of the Divine Artist could form. They could copy the fantastic forms of the clouds and fringe them with dyes of gorgeous beauty; but they could not give them motion, not even a shade of that element which makes them as a thing of life. This living principle no artist can give to the creations of his own mind, or his copies from nature. And it is to this continual change, clouds assuming all forms, fringed with varied hues, this intermingling of clear and cloudy sky, that we are indebted for much of the pleasure derived from the contemplation of the open heavens.

Here, then, may the peasant equally with the prince admire designs of a workmanship surpassing all that ancient or modern galleries of art can boast. But, though we are incapable of transferring the beauties of the sky, of the cloud and sunshine to the canvas, we may yet be able to analyze their properties and understand the principles on which they are formed. Nor should any of the objects or phenomena of nature diminish in interest from being capable of a strictly scientific explanation. It should rather awaken us to the universal truth that nature from the simplest and crudest materials forms the grandest and most wonderful objects.

The atmosphere which surrounds the earth on all sides, is an elastic fluid. Though a fluid, it is so subtle and transparent as to be incapable of detection by the eye. From its elastic nature it permeates and fills all bodies. Our knowledge of it is obtained partly from experiment and partly from observation. By experiment we ascertain its chemical properties, that it is essentially composed of oxygen and nitrogen, and that these are necessary to animal life. By observation upon large masses we know that it is transparent,—that though comparatively dense on the surface of the earth, it becomes extremely rarified in the higher regions—that heat expands and contracts it, thus causing many wonderful and beautiful appearances in nature. Many of the natural phenomena which rarely and frequently occur, occasioning astonishment and admiration, find their true solution in a careful observation of the atmosphere and its peculiar properties.—To this same cause may be referred the beautiful azure appearance of the heavens.

The atmosphere is composed of an infinite number of small opaque particles. These particles which obstruct the rays of light are illuminated by them, and afterwards retransmit their own proper rays, produced in their surface by a violent agitation, as is the case in all opaque bodies. Now, it is the number of vibrations communicated to them which represents to us this magnificent azure. These particles are extremely minute and considerably distant from each other; they are also delicately fine and almost wholly transparent,—Hence, each separately is imperceptible, so that we can be affected by them only when a very great number transmit their rays at once to the eye and nearly in the same direction. The rays of several of these particles must, therefore, be collected, in order to excite a sensation. It clearly follows that such of these particles as are near to us escape our senses; for they must be considered as points dispersed through the mass of air. But such as are very remote uniting with others nearer collect in the eye almost according to the same direction. The azure color which we see in the heavens when serene, is nothing else, then, but the result of all these particles dispersed through the atmosphere, especially of such as are very remote.

It may be affirmed, therefore, that the particles of air are in their nature blue, but a blue extremely clear, which does not become sufficiently deep and perceptible, except they are in great number and unite their rays according to the same direction. That this color is owing to the bluish rest of the particles of the air, yet in each one so very faint as to be imperceptible till presented in a large mass, as the whole extent of the atmosphere, rather than that this color is to be ascribed to exhalations and vapors floating in the air, but which do not appertain to it, will be apparent from a simple consideration. It is a well known fact that the purer the air, and the more free it is from exhalations, the brighter is the lustre of heaven's azure: a conclusive proof that the reason of it lies in the essential particles of the air. Substances mingling with the air, but which do not enter into its formation, are injurious to that deep ethereal blue, and render its lustre less brilliant.

North Bridgeway, 1854.

BRAIN AND THOUGHT.

Richmond mentions the case of a woman whose brain was exposed in consequence of the removal of a considerable portion of its bony covering by disease. He says he repeatedly made pressure on the brain, and each time suspended all feelings and all intellect, which were instantly restored when the pressure was withdrawn. The same writer also relates another case, that of a man who had been trepanned, and who perceived his intellectual faculties failing; and his existence drawing to a close, every time the effused blood collected upon the brain.

Professor Chapman, of Philadelphia, mentions in his lectures, that he saw an individual with his skull perforated, and the brain exposed, who was accustomed to submit himself to the same experiment of pressure as the above, and who was exhibited by the late Professor Webster to his class. His intellectual and moral faculties disappeared on the application of pressure to the brain; they were held under the thumb, as it were, and restored at pleasure to their full activity by discontinuing the pressure. But the most extraordinary case of this kind within my knowledge, and one peculiarly interesting to the physiologist and metaphysician, is related by Sir Astley Cooper in his surgical lectures:

A man by the name of Jones, received an injury on his head while on board a vessel in the Mediterranean, which rendered him insensible. The vessel soon after this made Gibraltar, where Jones was placed in the Hospital, and remained several months in the same insensible state. He was then carried on board the Dolphin frigate to Deptford, and from thence was sent to St. Thomas's Hospital, London. He lay constantly upon his back, and breathed with difficulty. His pulse was regular, and each time it beat he moved his fingers. When hungry and thirsty, he moved his lips and tongue. Mr. Clyne, the surgeon, found a portion of the skull depressed, trepanned him, and removed the depressed portion. Immediately after this operation the motion of the fingers ceased, and at four o'clock in the afternoon, the operation having been performed at one, he sat up in bed; sensation and volition returned; and in four days he got out of bed and conversed. The last thing he remembered was the circumstance of taking a prize in the Mediterranean. From the moment of the accident, thirteen months and a few days, oblivion had come over him, and all recollection ceased. He had for more than one year, drank of the cup of Lethe, and lived a bodily existence of existence, yet upon removing a small portion of bone which pressed upon the brain, he was restored to the full possession of the powers of his mind and body.—*Dr. Brigham.*

A CURIOSITY OF ART.

There is an exhibition in Paris at the present time in Rue-Neuve-des-pit-champs, (a long name for New Littlefield st.,) No. 5, one of the most remarkable pieces of modern work which the union of art and science has ever produced. It consists of a picture of about three feet square. This picture is made up of colors admirable for their beauty and boldness, but there is no subject. The most experienced eye can detect nothing but disjointed and half-formed approximations towards a coherent design. The most able artist sees there only the finest colors, but no one can tell what they are intended to represent. In the middle of the picture which is horizontally placed, is a mirror formed by a copper cylinder covered by a perfectly polished coating of silver. This mirror is usually veiled.

So far there is little remarkable, and the greatest amateurs in painting would hardly consent to spend five francs on such an apparently profitless study. But it is impossible not to feel a glow of admiration when, on uncovering the mirror, there is presented upon it in the brightest reflected rays, the whole scene of the Crucifixion. The partial coloring then takes a character of inconceivable superiority, and presents to the astonished spectators a picture composed of six most perfect figures, depicted with a degree of boldness such as the master painters alone knew how to impart to the subject which it was their glory to represent.

While Daniel Webster was Secretary of State, he was present at a ball when a fop said to him, "Don't you dance, Mr. Webster? I never see you dancing." "No," said he, "I never had the capacity to learn how, sir."

Sunday Reading.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

SABBATH MORNING IN SUMMER.

BY ANNA M. LANGELAND.

Rest in the fields, and Sabbath on the hills,
And in the deep blue sky rest gently lies,
And sheddeth on the world a dream of peace.
Each ray of light that floweth from the sun
Comes winging softly down to earth, unheard
The sweep of its transparent pinions, whose
Plumes fall downward where the shadows lie
A-wearing for themselves a wreath of light.
E'en thus amid the soul's dark shadows here
The Sabbath light of Heaven sheds through the night,
And wreathes around the soul the blessed light
Of Immortality. We feel and know
When gleams upon the world a morn of such
Transcendent loveliness, that He who spake
The world to life, still lets his shadow fall
On earth; and the faint spirit longs to bask
In the eternal Sabbath light unveiled.

There sleeps upon the world a spell of peace
Too deep and holy for this fleeting scene;
The golden billows of the ripened grain,
That yesterday were wantonling up the hill
Have lulled themselves to rest, and now, each head
Binds with the blissful burden of its peace;
Each bending bough seems laden with a dream,
So motionless they sleep against the sky.
While from the grave-yard's marble monuments
There breathes a double spell of joy and rest;
The wearied form whose Sabbath has begun,
To end no more in the vast range of Time,
Sleeps softly as a sea flower lulled asleep
Upon the singing wave's soft swelling breast.
And the freed spirit that was seeking here
Vainly for some fair isle of peaceful rest,
Upon Time's dark and everchanging sea,
Hath launched at last upon Death's mystic tide,
And crossed the shadowy realm we all draw near;
And now its bark glides o'er the crystal wave,
Where float "pure lilies of eternal peace."

A voice of prayer is on the breathing air,
And each form rises now upliting to the morn,
Seems like a silk-leaved volume full of prayer;
While from each floral bell soft melting sighing,
Their rich deep gush of fragrance to the morn
Breathes ever on the soul "a call to prayer;
While from each gold and azure cup, that pours
Its flood of beauty in the light, a cloud
Of incense floateth up; the silvery pearls
Of dew he all unstrung and o'er the fields,
As if some angel's wing had dropped them down
To fling o'er earth a robe of diamond gems,
To mark for their holy Sabbath day.
Thus may the robe of righteousness enweave
My soul ere she shall soar to meet th' eternal real.

BEAUTIFUL APOSTROPHE TO THE BIBLE.

We would be pleased to know the author of the following most eloquent apostrophe to the Bible. It appears to have been addressed to the young men. We have seldom read anything finer:

"Study now to be wise; and in your getings get understanding. And especially we'd charge upon your heart-bound, soul-wrapped attention, that Book upon which all feelings are concentrated, all opinions which enlighten the judgment while it enlists the sentiments, and nourishes the imagination in songs upon the harp of the 'sweet singster of Israel.'—That Book which gives you a faithful insight into your heart and consecrates its character in

"Shiloes
Such as the keen tooth of time cannot touch."

Would you know the effect of that book upon the heart? It purifies the heart and sanctifies its joys; it nerves and strengthens it for sorrows and mishaps of life, and when those shall have ended, and the twilight of death is spreading its dew damp upon the wasting features, it breaks upon the last glad throb, the bright and streaming light of Eternity's morning. Oh! have you ever stood beside the couch of a dying saint, when

"Without a sigh,
A change of feature or a shaded smile,
He gave his hand to the stern messenger,
And as a glad child seeks his father's arms,
Went home."

Then you may have seen the concentrated influences of this Book. Would you know its name? It is the Book of Books—its author, God—its theme, Heaven, Eternity. The Bible! Read it—search it. Let it be the first upon the shelves of your library, first in the affections of your heart. Search the Scriptures, for in them ye think ye have eternal life, and they are they which testify of me.—Oh! if there be sublimity in the contemplation of God—if there be anything ennobling and purifying in the revelation of man's salvation—search the Scriptures, for they are they which testify of these things."

NOT TIME ENOUGH.

Not time enough? So the gilt edges of the Bible remain unburnished, and it leaves its own profile of dust on the table. Not time enough to study its teachings. But there is time enough for other things.

Time enough to coil around the soul the web of wealth, which, when completed, forms its shroud.

Time enough to simmer away afternoon after afternoon in the maudlin sympathy of romantic sentimentalism, until the heart, in its voluptuous impotence, becomes incapable of real love to God or man!

Time enough to lay plot upon plot and scheme upon scheme, for the gratification of ambition or vanity!

Time enough to be sick, though then, when the heart is troubled, and the body faint, and the head sluggish, there is indeed not time enough to repent!

Time Enough to Die!—*Episcopal Recorder.*

Take the hand of the friendless. Smile on the sad and dejected. Sympathize with those in trouble. Strive everywhere to cause around you sunshine and joy. If you do this you will surely be beloved.

Miscellaneous.

EARLY TO BED, AND EARLY TO RISE.

BY ELIZA COOK.

"Early to bed, and early to rise"—
Aye, note it down in your brain,
For it helpeth to make the foolish wise,
And uproots the weeds of pain.
Ye who are walking on thorns of care,
Who sigh for a softer bower,
Try what can be done in the morning air,
And make use of the early hour.

Full many a day forever is lost,
By delaying its work till to-morrow;
The minutes of sloth have often cost
Long years of loveless sorrow.
And ye who would win the lasting wealth
Of content and peaceful power,
Ye who would couple Labor and Health,
Must laugh at the early hour.

We make bold promises to Time,
Yet, alas! too often break them;
We mock at the pledge of the King of kings,
And think we can overtake them.
But why loiter near the pillow of the day,
Knowing that clouds may lower?
Is it not safer to make Life's way
In the beam of the early hour?

Nature herself ever shows her best
Of gems to the gaze of the lark,
When the sparkles of light on the earth's green breast
Put out the stars of the dark.
If we love the purest pearl of the dew,
And the rich breath of the flower,
If our spirits would greet the fresh and the sweet,
Go forth in the early hour.

Oh, pleasure and rest are more easily found
When we greet through Morning's gate,
To ram up our figures, or plow up our ground,
And weave not the threads of fate.
The eye looketh bright, and the heart keepeth light,
And man boldeth the conqueror's power,
When, ready and brave, he chains Time as his slave,
By the help of the early hour.

MARRIED BY GAS-LIGHT.

"I have been to a wedding this afternoon," remarked a friend. "Oh, it was a splendid affair! the bride was gloriously attired, and appeared so magnificent in the gas-light"——

"In the gas-light! I thought you said you went to the wedding *this afternoon* — this bright, sunny and cloudless day; and now you say, 'the bride appeared so magnificent in the gas-light?'"

"Yes, in the gas-light; the shutters were all closed, and the shades down. The wedding party assembled in the elegantly-furnished parlors all lighted by gas and I tell you it was a spectacle worth seeing. It's the fashion in New York to be married by gas-light, and why should it not be the fashion here? The only drawback to enjoyment was the intensity of the heat; not a breath of air was stirring in the room, and the gas-burners would give out heat as well as light. It is fashionable to have the gas-light, and, of course, as light and heat are inseparably, it is fashionable *ex necessitate rei*, to have the heat also. Let rude and clownish countrymen perform the sacred and solemn nuptial ceremony, by the vulgar light of the sun! let their weddings be in the rude and simple church dedicated to the service of the Most High; or, what is still more plebian, let the vow be uttered under the broad canopy of the deep-blue sky; we can do better, and have our weddings in splendidly-furnished parlors, shut up from the rude gaze of the outside multitude, and too exclusive even for the presence of the god of day. It is a much more brilliant and recherche way of doing the thing, and *it hides any defects of dress, complexion or person on the part of the bride.* Besides, anybody can be married by sun-light; but it is only upper-tendom that can afford elegant parlors all lit up by gas."

Seriously, this new-fashioned way of closing parlors in the day-time for the sake of performing a wedding ceremony by artificial lights, is, to say the least of it, a *gaseous* affair. It is degrading one of the most solemn and sacred ceremonies instituted by the Deity for the well-being of the human race, into a theatrical show. It is transforming men and women about to assume responsibilities before high heaven that ought, if they do not, to inspire them with reverential thoughts and serious reflections, into buffoons and actors on a stage! It tends to nourish false pretensions and snobbishness, and engenders feelings of superiority above the mass of men, based on adventitious circumstances, and consequently false. All men, even in cities, do not have gas in their houses, and consequently all cannot be married by gas-light; but, thank God! that deficiency does not interdict the ceremony in the first instance, nor give cause for a divorce *a vinculo matrimonii* afterwards!

Marrying by gas-light may be the fashion in the gay salons of Paris, and servile imitators in New York may do the like; but that is no endorsement of its taste or propriety, any more than gigantic failures, forgeries, issuing fraudulent stock to the amount of millions, and thereby cheating honest holders out of their means, sanction the fraud. The money thus acquired may furnish costly saloons and the gas whereby the lawn-sleeved priest may see to read a marriage ceremony in the daytime, independent of any obligation to the sun; but the lie will be not a whit more surredly observed, nor any more likely to result felicitously, than if Apollo lit the nuptial torch with his flaming wheel.

THE SUCCESSFUL BARRISTER.

According to the Paris correspondent of the Atlas, a young English barrister had succeeded in marrying Mdlle. R——, the wealthiest heiress in Paris, and connected with one of the highest families. The young lady was known to possess an unfashioned weakness for a well-dressed man, and by loudly expressing this opinion, had been of more service to the tailors of Paris within the last year than Count d'Orsay in double the space of time. The barrister had many rivals, but the most formidable was a gentleman acknowledged to be the most approved dandy in Paris. The lady selected these two to decide from, and invited them both to her chateau. The Frenchman declared to his friends that he meant to cut the matter short at once, by so outshining the Englishman by his dress, that the latter would retire from the field, crushed in atoms by the superior skill he was determined to manifest on the occasion. The Englishman said nothing, made no boast, but accepted the invitation, and, together by the same train, the two rivals left Paris for the seat of war.

It so happened that the French dandy had furnished himself with a regular *trousseau* for the occasion at the great English tailor's, in the Rue du Helder, and the English tailor, out of sheer compatriotism, had told Mr. H—— of what it was composed. A sudden idea flashed across the brain of the barrister. His servant, one of the sanctified hypocritical *roue* rubrics for whom London was always famous, is something about the height and size of the French *petitmaitre*. Mr. H—— immediately ordered for this silly the exact counterpart of every suit already ordered by the Marquis de la R——! The first day, at dinner, the poor young marquis was rather disconcerted, when, upon entering the dining room, his glance alighted upon the very counterpart of himself, standing still and self-centred behind the Englishman's chair; and he looked angrily at his rival to see if any insult was intended, but the Englishman was too intent upon making himself agreeable to the lady to notice his ruffled temper. The second day the same scene was enacted, although our hero had completely changed even the style of his whole *tournure*; and again was the same ill-humor displayed during the whole dinner, while Mr. H—— was profiting by the silence of his witty rival. The third and fourth repetitions were too ridiculous. The young marquis, too clever, and too much the man of the world not to feel the absurdity of his position, prudently withdrew.

WHEN YOU SHOULD TAKE YOUR HAT.

Young man, a word. We want to tell you when you should take your hat and be off.—And mind what we offer. It is:

When you are asked to "take a drink."

When you find out that you are courting an extravagant or slovenly girl.

When you find yourself in doubtful company.

When you discover that your expenses run ahead of your income.

When you are abusing the confidence of your friends.

When you think that you are a great deal wiser than older and more experienced people than yourself.

When you feel like getting trusted for a suit of clothes, because you haven't the money to pay for them.

When you "wait upon" a lady just for the "fun of it."

When you don't perform your duty, your whole duty and nothing but your duty.

MEN OF AMERICA.

The greatest man, "take him all in all," of the last hundred years, was General George Washington—an American.

The greatest Doctor of Divinity was Jonathan Edwards—an American.

The greatest philosopher was Benjamin Franklin—an American.

The greatest of living sculptors is Hiram Powers—an American.

The greatest of living historians is Wm. H. Prescott—an American.

The greatest multilingist was John James Audubon—an American.

There has been no English writer of the present age, whose words have been marked with more humor, more refinement, or more grace, than those of Washington Irving—an American.

The greatest lexicographer since the time of Johnson, was Noah Webster—an American.

The inventors, whose works have been productive of the greatest amount of benefit to mankind in the last century, were Godfrey, Finch, Fulton and Whitney—all Americans.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

It is only great souls that know how much glory there is in being good.

There are some that live without any design at all, and pass in the world like straws on a river; they do not go but are carried.

The footprint of the savage traced in the sand is sufficient to attest the presence of man to the atheist who will not recognise God, whose hand is impressed upon the universe.

Honor, like the shadow, follows those who flee from it, but flees from those who pursue it.

Honesty obliges us to make restitution, not only of that which comes to us by our own faults, but of that which comes to us by the mistake of others. Though we get it by oversight, if we keep it when the oversight is discovered, it is kept by deceit.

Nothing can excuse a want of charity to a fellow creature in distress. He is poor, perhaps, through his own folly or that of his ancestors; and we are rich, perhaps, through our own roguery or that of our ancestors.

After the "sting of folly" has made men wise, they find it hard to conceive that others can be as foolish as they have been.

FACTS ABOUT FRIDAY.

From time immemorial, Friday has been figured upon as a day of ill omen. And though this prejudice is less prevalent now than it has been of yore, when superstition had general sway, yet there are many, even in this matter-of-fact age of ours, who would hesitate, on a day so inauspicious, to begin an undertaking of momentous import. And how many brave mariners, whose hearts, unquailed, could meet the wildest fury of their native home, would blanch to even bend their sails on Friday. But to show with how much reason this feeling is indulged, let us examine the following important facts in connection with our own settlement and greatness as a nation, and we will see how little cause we Americans have to dread the fatal day.

On Friday, August 31, 1492, Christopher Columbus sailed on his great voyage of discovery.

On Friday, Oct. 12th, 1492, he first discovered land.

On Friday, Jan. 4th, 1493, he sailed on his return to Spain, which, if he had not reached in safety, the happy result would never have been known, which led to the settlement of this vast continent.

On Friday, March 15th, 1493, he arrived at Palos in safety.

On Friday, Nov. 22d, 1493, he arrived at Hispaniola on his second voyage to America.

On Friday, June 13th, 1494, he, though unknown to himself, discovered the continent of America.

On Friday, March 6th, 1496, Henry VII of England, gave to John Cabot his commission which led to the discovery of North America. This is the first American State paper in England.

On Friday, Sept. 7th, 1565, Melendez founded St. Augustine, the oldest settlement in the United States by more than forty years.

On Friday, Nov. 10th, 1620, the May Flower, with the Pilgrims, made the harbor of Provincetown. And on the same day they signed that august compact, the forerunner of our present glorious Constitution.

On Friday, Dec. 22d, 1620, the Pilgrims made their first landing at Plymouth Rock.

On Friday, Feb. 22d, George Washington, the Father of American Freedom, was born.

On Friday, June 6th, Bunker Hill was seized and fortified.

On Friday, Oct. 7th, 1777, the surrender of Saratoga was made, which had such power and influence in inducing France to declare for our cause.

On Friday, Sept. 22d, 1780, the treason of Arnold was laid bare, which saved us from destruction.

On Friday, Oct. 19th, 1781, the surrender at Yorktown, the crowning glory of the American arms, occurred.

On Friday, July 7th, 1796, the motion in Congress was made by John Adams, seconded by Richard Henry Lee, that the United Colonies were, and of right ought to be, free and independent.

Thus, by numerous examples, we see that, however it may be with other nations, Americans need never dread to begin on Friday any undertaking, however momentous it may be. —*Schoolmate.*

THE REAL RAILWAY KING.

The London Times makes the following remarks, on the erection in the Great Hall at Euston Square terminus, of a statue to George Stephenson:—"In early life a collier, working for his daily bread in the bowels of the earth, he mended watches in his leisure hours, that his son might have the blessings of education. While his time as a mechanical and civil engineer was still in its infancy, he elaborated experimentally the same result as to the safety lamp which Sir Humphrey Davy reached by the process of philosophic induction. The damps of the coal mines, and the rude forms of the first locomotive engines grew under the strokes of his rigorous intellect into a mighty system, which has already exercised an incalculable influence upon industry and civilization.

That man who, when a boy, was a 'hurrier' in a coal pit, should, by the force of his native genius, rise to a position such as the statue in the Hall at Euston station commemorates, may well be regarded as a proof that the days of romance are not yet over, nor the giants of an older world without their types in modern times. Perhaps it is also to be viewed as a characteristic of the age, that the fame of such a man is so quietly left to the good keeping of the good works which he has achieved. The traveler hastening on his way should pause in Euston station, to contemplate the masculine form and massive, energetic features of him who, by combining the blast pipe with the tubular boiler, first endowed the locomotive with its tremendous speed—who, during his busy manhood, superintended the construction of more than 2,500 miles of railway—throughout every thing connected with our first iron highways—and who engineered lines extending in unbroken series from London to Edinburgh."

A Problem in Trade.—Suppose a large establishment with two or three partners, occupying a store in a business street at $10,000 a year rent, and paying at the rate of 1@2 per cent. a month for their floating capital. Then suppose that each of the partners has a magnificent mansion on a fashionable avenue, a duck of a wife who costs him not over $2,000 a year in pin money and watering-places, with a family of young ladies just "out," and fast young gentlemen very fond of billiards and pretty actresses. Now, these facts being given, with the general understanding that competition and an over supply in the market may reduce the profits on sales to an average of 8@10 per cent,—the problem is, to find out how long it would take this suppositious house to become millionaires.

There is scarce any extravagance so singular as that of wanting a precedent. But custom, without reason, is no better than an ancient error.—*Collier.*

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——S.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

NEVER FEAR.

BY MRS. JENNY A. STONE.

Time may cast a softened shadow
O'er girlhood's laughing brow,
And perchance that shade is stealing
O'er thy tender one even now.
I have glanced through coming years
Bright with hopes and dark with fears,
In life's sky a cloud of sadness
Mingles with my spirit's gladness,
But the heart is changeless, still
All things own through good and ill.

Is it gone, the playful fondness
Which thy weary heart beguiled?
Banish every thought of changing,
I will be once more a child.
We will dream the olden dreams,
Life is brighter than it seems.
Talk as in the days gone by
And my soul shall make reply,
But while thus our fancies range
Deem not that my love may change.

There are blossoms all around us,
Waving plumes on all the trees,
And amid their glorious beauty
Softly floats the perfumed breeze.
Oh, it would be hard to die
With this joy-fraught vision nigh.
Look where last year's leaves are lying,
Emblems of the dead and dying,
Must we wither so? or as they?
Tell me, will our hearts decay?

Scarce one year we've passed together,
If, that we might never part?
Time will change the form I love best,
Dost thou fear 'twill change the heart?
And though many clouds may stray
O'er the sunshine of our way,
Think not that my heart grows colder
As my life is waxing older,
Speak no more of change to me,
Never fear,—it cannot be.

(Written for the Rural New-Yorker.)

TWILIGHT MUSINGS.

"The tender twilight, with a crimson cheek,
Leans on the breast of Evening,
How tenderly the trembling light yet plays
On the far-waving forest! Day's last blush
Still lingers on the billowy waste of leaves
With strange beauty—like the yellow cloth
Which haunts the ocean when the day is gone."

Slowly, yet beautifully, the "glorious orb of light," clothed with all his majesty and grandeur, is fading behind the western hills, tinging the verdant foliage of the forest and the flowery landscape with his golden hue, and shedding a genial influence over all the works of nature. The last, lingering rays of his mellow light have already taken their departure, and the deep gold of sunset, that glows with ineffable beauty as it lingers around his shining couch, too pure and ethereal for earth, is fading, and the dusky shades of evening steal softly o'er the weary world, drawing around us almost insensibly the beautiful twilight hour, with all its subduing influences, and breathing o'er the mind the hallowed stillness of repose. The falling dews distil their fragrant sweetness on the evening air, and breathe their cool, invigorating power o'er the wasted energies of exhausted nature, and every plant and shrub and flower raises its drooping head to revel in the welcome dew-drop, or sport with the evening gales.

The little songsters, that have all the live-long day enlivened the fields and groves with their cheerful music, and sung for us their loudest and sweetest songs, have ceased their warbling and gone to rest in their native bowers, and the noisy hum of the busy bee is still. The weary laborer, burdened with the toils and heat of the day, is slowly wending his homeward path—the dewy breezes sporting with his locks, and his bronzed countenance glowing with the last crimson blush of evening.—The music of nature is hushed in the calm serenity of the twilight hour,—the busy hum of labor is still, and silence reigns, broken only, perhaps, by the low murmur of the distant stream, meandering through the flowery vale, or the plaintive song of the sweet whippoorwill straling over the landscape from the distant grove, on the still air of evening, with strange beauty, then dying away on the ear in tones of unearthly sweetness.

How delightful! when the day is gone, and the shadows of twilight hang sweetly over the earth, to wander in the beautiful fields and bowers, and breathe the cool air of evening, laden with its balmy fragrance and sweet perfume, or gaze with delight on the broad blue dome of heaven, and trace the twinkling stars as one after another appears to shed its soft light on the lovely scene, and give new beauties to the enchantment of the hour.

What a beautiful hour for retrospection!—the mind wanders back over the lapse of years, on memory's downy wings, to the scenes of other days, and faithfully recalls the treasured records of the past, in all the freshness and vivacity of youth. How vividly are pictured in the morning the sportive scenes of childhood—those happy days of pure enjoyment—too bright, and too beautiful, long to last, when in our innocent glee we have often rambled over the hills and meadows to gather the first flowers of spring, and weave them in a garland of innocence and beauty, or breathe their lovely odors dispensed on the evening gale, and the balmy fragrance of the new mown hay, or sported, for hours together, in the grove,

"Where the stream ripples forth through the vale,"

and listened with innocent delight to the merry tones of its gentle flow, as merrily it danced along on its winding way through the flowery vale, till its silvery echoes grew fainter and fainter, and then died away in the distance; then weary and exhausted we have laid ourselves down on its mossy banks and fallen asleep—and, Oh! such sweet dreams of the future! Alas! too bright and too beautiful to be realized. Thus we slumbered on the damp bosom of the earth, while the woodland birds warbled their sweetest carols above our heads, and the gentle breeze, laden with the lovely odors of spring, breathed over us their silent, invigorating power, and long and sweetly we slept. Oh, those were happy hours!—so pure and innocent!—and would they could return again—once more give back their holy charms; but no, they are gone, and gone forever. No effort of the imagination can reanimate those departed joys. Never more shall we mingle again in those joyful scenes with the buoyant hopes of childhood, nor join with the same delight in the innocent glee of that well-remembered group of playmates,

"Whose artless voices echoed o'er the lea,
Or rang out in the stillness of the forest
With a strange beauty,"

and even now we can almost hear the same merry laugh resounding on the still air of evening, though its accents have long since died away. But the scene has changed—that merry group has separated, never, never to meet again as children. Some have grown to the strength of maturity and the vigor of age; others, too frail and delicate for the tumults of life—too pure and heavenly for the trials and sorrows of earth have faded like the last flowers of summer, before the chilling blasts of autumn, and peacefully they sleep in the lonely grave, where the graceful willow droops tenderly over their moldering forms, as if mourning their brief career; or repose in mournful beauty

"Neath the chestnut tree, where the wild flowers bloom,
And the stream ripples forth through the vale,
Where the wild birds warble their songs in spring,"

and the tall, majestic maple casts its broad, deep shadow over the verdant tomb,—where the wild flowers of summer bloom in rich profusion and shed their fragrant sweetness over the ashes of the early dead. Peace to their hallowed memory, and undisturbed be their last repose. Let the dews of heaven fall softly around the consecrated spot, and waste their sweetness on the evening breeze.

What an hour is this for holy thoughts!—Retired from the busy scenes of life, the soul can commune with its Maker, God, and hold sweet converse with the holy angels that float in ethereal purity through "trackless fields of light," mingling their voices in one eternal song of praise, of unearthly sweetness, and bloom forever in perpetual youth, beside the tree of life, in heaven's unfading bowers.

But the twilight hour is fading,—its shadows are deepening in the landscape, and

"Night, sable goddess! from her ebon throne
In rayless majesty, now stretches forth
Her leaden sceptre o'er a slumbering world,"

while the angel Sleep goes forth on his errand of mercy to a weary world: the toilsome routine of business has ceased, the hurried tread of busy feet is still, and all is hushed in unbreathing repose—the weary forget their toils, the mourning their sorrows, and the poor their privations, and long and sweetly they sleep while guardian angels keep their wonted vigils around their sweet repose, and preserve them through the dangers of the night.

Oh! who does not love the twilight hour?—so pure and ethereal, where the crimson flow of sunset burns beautifully in the summer sky, and flings back its soft radiance o'er the dark green "waste of leaves," or fringes the fleecy clouds with its golden tints, and day's last blush blooms brightly on the cheek,—where the pure incense of devotion fills the air with its heavenly odors, and the soft gales of evening, redolent with beauty, whisper their low strains over the chords of the heart,

"In accents milder than Æolian lays."

Southport, N. Y. D. B. A.

Co-operation of the Wife.—No man ever prospered in this world without the co-operation of his wife. If she unites in mutual endeavors with an endearing smile, with what confidence will he resort to his merchandize or his farm, fly over lands, sail upon seas, meet difficulty and encounter danger, if he knows that he is not spending his strength in vain; but that his labor will be rewarded by the sweets of home. Solicitude and disappointment enter the history of every man's life, and he is but half provided for his voyage who finds but an associate for happy hours, while for his months of darkness and distress no sympathizing partner is prepared.

We love to see a woman treading the high and holy path of duty, sublimed by sunshine, unsoured by storm. There are hundreds who do so, from the cradle to the grave—heroines of endurance, of whom the world has never heard, but whose names will be bright hereafter, even beside the brightest angels.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, SEPTEMBER 30, 1854.

A New Quarter of the Rural commences next week, and consequently the present is a favorable time to subscribe, or renew expiring subscriptions. All whose subscriptions expire with this number will bear in mind that our invariable rule is to send no paper longer than paid for—that we never visit without invitation, or if so, ask nothing for such unsolicited attention. Hence, those who wish to continue, unbroken, an acquaintance which we trust has thus far proved both agreeable and beneficial, will please notify us individually, or through some friendly medium—the nearest Post-Master or Local Agent. As the season of leisure and long evenings is at hand, many of our friends can easily obtain new subscribers in their respective localities, and thereby benefit all interested. Those renewing their own subscriptions can at the same time readily obtain and forward the names and money of a few friends and neighbors, (those who often *read* the Rural, and *intend* to subscribe,) and thus materially increase the circulation of the paper, and augment its usefulness.

Whig State Convention.

The Whig Convention of this State met at Syracuse on Wednesday, the 20th inst., and nominated the following ticket for State officers: For Governor, Myron H. Clark, of Ontario; Lieut. Governor, Henry J. Raymond, of New York; Canal Commissioner, Henry Fitzhugh, of Oswego; State Prison Inspector, Norwood Bowne, of Delaware.

A series of eleven resolutions were adopted, the first of which asserts the patriotism of the party and its unalterable attachment to the Union. The seven next refer to the slave question, approving the ordinance of 1787; endorsing the Nebraska Bill; repudiating all compromises (except those contained in the constitution) with slavery; eulogizing the course of the New York Senators, and the opponents of the Nebraska Bill in Congress generally; denouncing the administration, its organs and supporters, as slavery propagandists; declaring their aim to be an extension of slave territory, and the re-establishment of the slave trade. The ninth resolution congratulates the people of the State on the triumph of Whig principles in reference to the canals, and the prospect of their early completion. The tenth denounces the late Presidential veto of the River and Harbor Bill, and sustains the doctrine of Federal legislation in aid of internal commerce. The eleventh and last resolution pledges the Whigs of New York to wage uncompromising warfare against the present administration, which, the resolution says, has proved so reckless of duty, and so regardless of the rights and interests of the Union.

Nothing is said in any of the resolutions on the subject of Temperance or the Maine Law, but the fact of the gubernatorial candidate being a strong advocate of the law, is deemed by the knowing ones sufficient to catch temperance votes, while an absence of a direct endorsement in the resolutions will save to the ticket the Whig lovers of good liquor, if any such there be.

Frightful Railroad Accidents.

On the 12th inst. a locomotive on the Virginia and Tennessee Railroad was thrown from the track, which there rests on a trestle work, to the ground, a distance of sixty feet. The conductor and the fireman, a free negro, went down with it, but the engineer escaped by jumping into a gravel car, three of which had been carelessly left on the track by some laborers. The engine was completely wrecked, of course. The negro was immediately killed, and the conductor seriously, perhaps fatally, injured.

The upward and down trains on the Mississippi and Chicago railroad, met on the same day near Joliet, and the latter being entitled to the track, the down train had to return to Joliet, the first turn-out. In backing it was closely followed by the upward-bound train, and the two together made an immense weight on the rails; and when crossing over the Des Plaines River, a short distance from Joliet, one of the freight cars in the down-train jumped the rail, and falling from the sleeper broke the trestling of the bridge, and the whole work, with eight cars, went down into the river together. The cars were literally smashed to pieces, and a large amount of dry goods, boots, shoes and general merchandize, destined for St Louis, totally destroyed or badly damaged.—Fortunately no person was injured.

On the 20th, as the 11 o'clock train from Dayton, on the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad, was rounding a heavy curve near the depot in Cincinnati, the two hindermost passenger cars ran off the track and fell down an embankment, a distance of ten feet, into the canal, resting bottom upward. No one, so far as ascertained, was killed, but upwards of thirty persons were badly injured.

The Weather has been quite warm and pleasant for the season, during the past week. This, with the previous rains, improves the appearance of mother earth, elongates the pasturage, and indicates that the season of verdure is "to be continued."

Minnesota Correspondence.

St. Paul, Minnesota Ter, Sept. 12, 1854.

Mr. Moore:—Here we are in Minnesota, near the northwest corner of Uncle Sam's dominions, many miles from home, early friends and associations; "among strangers."

We left R. the 23d ult., and at 9 o'clock in the evening found ourselves safely on board the "Plymouth Rock," one of the splendid steamers on Lake Erie, which run in connection with the Michigan Central R. R., and the next morning at 10 o'clock found us in Detroit on board the cars for Chicago, where we arrived at midnight, and remained over the Sabbath. Monday morning we took an early train for Galena, distant some 250 miles. The Chicago and Galena Union R. R. is nearly completed to the latter point. This road, we are told, is constructed through the pleasantest and most fertile part of Illinois. It is certainly a beautiful country. Broad prairies extend on either side, with here and there a grove of oak and a bubbling spring. The farms along the road are fine, and the neat dwellings and spacious barns led us to believe that farmers in Illinois are in "easy circumstances."

Our trip from Galena to this place was very pleasant. We were so fortunate as to secure a passage on the low-water steamer "Luella," Capt. Sam. Boyce, Commander, and although our voyage was rather prolonged, owing to numerous sandbars and a scarcity of water, we were made to feel perfectly at home. With a pleasant boat and a pleasant crew, a sociable lot of passengers, plenty to eat and drink of the best quality, who could not be excelled, to say nothing of the varied scenery which greets the eye of the voyager up the Mississippi? On landing in this city we found a carriage in waiting from the American House, the Astor of the Northwest; and here we are, surrounded by all the "comforts of life." Messrs. L. Loan & Brother know well how to cater for the public taste, and make the stranger feel at home in this far-off territory.

Saint Paul is a very flourishing village of some 6,000 inhabitants, and growing finely, every steamer which arrives adding to its numbers. Land speculation rages *some* in the towns along the river, from $100 to $200 per foot being asked for lots in favorable business localities, and many have lately sold for the above prices. Farming lands, however, are more reasonable, many getting them at government prices, $1,25 per acre.

We see in one of our daily papers, the wheat crop of the territory, for the present season, is estimated by an intelligent farmer at *two hundred thousand bushels*. He says over forty thousand bushels have been raised by the farmers in the *single* district of Cottage Grove, and if this be not an over-estimate, Minnesota will have nearly raised her own bread.

A new enemy to the potato crop is found in this vicinity, in the shape of a little animal called the Gopher, about the size of a rat.—They dig their holes under the hills, and throw out the potatoes, destroying the choicest, and leaving the others on the top of the ground.—We will inform you more particularly of them when we have learned their nature and manner of operations. They are strictly a prairie animal, therefore eastern farmers need not apprehend any trouble from them.

Yours, &c. R. A. Nichols.

Brother T. C. Peters, senior editor of the Wool Grower and Stock Register, has been again nominated for Assembly in the 1st District of Genesee county. Mr. P. has represented the District for the past two years, and his re-nomination is alike creditable to the candidate and constituency. Though his elevation to the Gubernatorial office was properly in order, he is not a man who will be likely to deteriorate ere another State election.

Pioneers of Western New York.—The next Annual Meeting of the Pioneers of Western New York is to be held at the Eagle Hotel, in this city, on Tuesday, the 10th of October ensuing, at 10 o'clock A. M. All who were residents of Western New York on or before the 1st day of January, 1820, are requested, by official call, to attend without further notice.—The Pioneer Portrait Gallery will be open on the day of the meeting, and free to all members. A pleasant and profitable re-union is anticipated.

The Forrest Divorce Case.—This celebrated case is yet in Court undecided. It has been carried up on a bill of exceptions to the Court of Appeals, and is awaiting argument before that august tribunal. Mrs. Forrest obtained a verdict in her favor, and an award of alimony, we believe, by the jury, of about $3,000 a year, during life, for her maintenance. This decision of the Circuit was affirmed by the Supreme Court, and the decree of the present tribunal, if confirmatory also, will be final; but if adverse to Mrs. Forrest, the cause goes back to the Circuit for a new trial. It is rather expensive business for a man to law it with his wife, inasmuch as he is compelled to pay the expenses of both sides whether he wins or loses.

Another Missing Steamer.—The steamer City of Philadelphia, consort of the City of Glasgow, lately lost at sea with all on board, sailed for Liverpool on the 30th of August, since which time nothing has been heard from her, and very serious anxiety is manifested on her account. The recent violent tornadoes that have prevailed on the Atlantic afford ground for reasonable fears that she also may have foundered at sea.

Western Correspondence.

Steamer Empire State, Sept. 2, 1854.

Having our tickets bought at Sheboygan, Wis., through to Buffalo, (for $3 each,) we took the Great Michigan Southern Railroad at the "Crossings," near Michigan City, to Monroe, and it was our good fortune to have contracted an alliance with the company that furnish pure air and water, and a cooler transit in a hot day than any other railroad furnishes! To be able to breathe comfortably in a crowded railway car, and in spite of one's languid feelings, too, when the heat is up to 120° in the sun, is really a matter not so inconsiderable, especially when a "consideration" has been paid, and a constitution put in jeopardy by contact with a tainted atmosphere, made worse than common prison, often, by the diseased bodies and low "spirits" of vile distilleries and nature. This railroad is already furnished with twenty-four passenger cars, having affixed Dr. George F. Foote's [Buffalo, N. Y.] Patent Ventilator, and by the use of which the dust is *entirely* subjugated, and the air replenished *perfectly purified*, and in quantity almost unlimited. A pocket handkerchief let loose when the car is in motion, will wander and fly about like a feather, and finally fly away in a screened aperture in the roof of the car. I procured the following brief and correct description of his invention:

On the top of the car at the centre are placed sheet iron bonnets, (one on each side,) so arranged as to receive the air when the cars are running in either direction, deflecting it downwards through air chambers (placed within and on each side of the car) into a box or tank suspended beneath the floor; from which it is conducted by air tubes opening up into the car through grates in several places along the aisle, thence out again through openings in the top. The tank is of sufficient depth to hold a barrel or more of water—allowing a free passage of air above it. In connection with this water, are pipes leading to a small rotary pump attached to the truck frame, (which is driven by a belt passing around the axle of the car wheel,) then back again to the tank and air chambers, where by a simple arrangement of diffusers the water in its passage is scattered into a fine spray, falling into the tank to be used over again. When the cars are in motion the air rushes in with great force, passing through the spray of water which washes down all dust, smoke, cinders, or other impurities coming up into the car as prior as a summer's atmosphere after a shower, and very much cooled. The water is changed daily when the roads are dusty. The amount of air received is easily regulated by a valve in each air chamber.

During winter instead of water a stove is placed for a tank below the floor which heats the air in its passage, thereby ventillating and warming all parts of the car alike, and that too without the loss of any seats, which in other cars are removed to make room for a stove.

From a gentleman who had tested the hot air arrangement last winter, I learned that the ventilator was perfect in its working and results, and is as useful and as necessary in the cold winter as in the hot summer, as it affords to the passenger a pure and even temperature of air, none being too hot or too cold, and a continual comfort to body and lungs. The common sort of cars in the train were in *all cases* tenantless, so long as a single seat in the patent ones remained unoccupied. A general amen and "God bless the Doctor" went out, and *will* continue to be the cry until all the passenger cars in the land have been doctored and new *Foot-ed*.—The sagacity of the officers of this road in adopting first, generally, this invention, has told immensely already to the purse of the company, by the increase of travel on this route. An appreciating traveling public will be quite sure to advertise gratuitously for this railroad. The company are putting the ventilating "machine" to *all* their passenger cars, and at an expense of about $140 each.

Leaving the cars at Monroe, we walked directly on to the "Empire State" steamer, a splendid craft. The Captain and his Steward are *every inch* gentlemen, took proper care of their vessel and passengers, gave us a safe and pleasant journey, and landed us on board the great Empire State at Buffalo.

After a laborious tramp "out west" of a whole hot summer, I assure you friend Moore, it is not surprising, when brought to a focus by such pleasant associations as those afforded by the Michigan Southern Railroad and Empire State, that a fellow feels glad that he has lived, and that he is still alive. I have a few notes taken *all* over Michigan, that I may possibly frame into a future missile. Till then I am yours, very truly, Peter Saxe.

Death of a Bishop.—The Rt. Rev. Jonathan M. Wainwright, provisional Episcopal Bishop of the Diocese of New York, died in that city on Thursday, the 21st, after an illness of about three weeks. His disease was the Typhoid fever, brought on by fatigue and exposure in the discharge of his official duties. He was a man of eminent learning and piety, and although a firm supporter of the creed of his own church, he was on terms of friendship and good will with his pastoral brethren of all other denominations. The New York press are united in his praise.

Teachers' Institute.—At a meeting of the teachers of the county, held in this city on the 23d inst., the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That we request the Town Superintendents of Schools in this county to establish an Institute in said county this fall, pursuant to the act of the Legislature of 1850.

The meeting then adjourned to the first Saturday (6th) of October, at which time a County Association is to be organized and further action taken in regard to the Institute. It is hoped that a full delegation of teachers will be present.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The "New Fashion" for *hats* elicits the following from the New York Times:

"The gentlemen's beavers this fall have the brims set, underneath, with *white* fur, instead of black. The effect is very startling, for it gives you the idea that every man you meet has either been born with flax white locks, or has grown prematurely gray. Fitzboodle says it looks as if a man wore two hats, Jew-Costermonger fashion, instead of one. It is a very curious fashion, and a very new one."

☞ A fashionable New York family, on returning to their city residence last week after a brief sojourn in the country, found that during their absence the rats had gnawed through the water pipe and let in such a flood of Croton water on to the carpets and furniture as almost utterly to destroy them. An elegant piano that cost $380 was sold for $10, in consequence of the injury, and the carpets, rugs and mats were so rotted that they fell to pieces.

☞ The city of Quebec is about to be supplied with pure water from the lake at Lorette. The lake is about ten miles distant, and sufficiently elevated to enable the water to be conveyed to the top of the highest houses in the city. The water has hitherto been carted from the river, and has proved a fertile source of disease, being full of impurity, and with a large percentage of saline matter.

☞ The Savoy Gazette mentions that during an ascent of Mont Blanc by an English gentleman named Blackwell, a curious phenomenon was observed. During the night, by an effect of electricity produced by a storm, all the rocks of the Grands-Mulets were illuminated, and when the persons present raised their arms into the air the tips of their fingers became phosphorescent.

☞ At St. Louis, on the 18th, between 1 and 2 o'clock in the morning, a building temporarily occupied as a magazine for fireworks, was struck by lightning, and a tremendous explosion immediately ensued. The building was entirely destroyed with all its contents, and two men who were sleeping on the premises were instantly killed. The loss of property is about $2,500.

☞ Illinois is a healthy State, one would suppose, from the fact stated by the Jacksonville Journal, that in the year 1829, (twenty-five years ago,) four families having emigrated from one of the older States to Illinois, settled in Morgan county. In these four families there were thirty children, cousins to each other, all of whom are still living.

☞ A fund of $1,500 has been subscribed by gentlemen in Boston, New York, Philadelphia and other places, towards erecting a monument to the memory of the late Mr. Downing, the Horticulturist. It is proposed to erect it in the public grounds of Washington, upon the arrangement of which Mr. Downing was engaged at the time of his death.

☞ A meeting of the Board of Emigration was recently held in New York. It appears from their reports that there are 2,191 emigrants at Ward's Island, and 177 at the Marine Hospital. The total number of emigrants arrived at New York so far this year is 291,136, being an increase of 34,883 on the same time last year.

☞ Dr. Wildman, who recently introduced ominated tincture of iron in the treatment of yellow fever, at Savannah, died of the prevailing epidemic at that city on Sunday, the 17th inst. It is said that he had cured upwards of one hundred and fifty patients with his peculiar remedy since the 21st of August.

☞ The editor of the Providence Journal is a man, every inch of him, when he advises farmers to drive men with guns in their hands off their premises, and says: We never believed that God made birds to be killed for sport; and we are sorry that one live bird, in a civilized country at least, is worth a dozen dead ones.

☞ In the Court of Sessions, at Albany, Judge Robinson has decided that railroad tickets not in the hands of bona fide purchasers are of no intrinsic value, and therefore, not property; and by his direction the jury acquitted Andrew Donnelly, charged with stealing sixty Central railroad tickets.

☞ Forty prizes of £8 each are to be awarded in the schools of art throughout the British kingdom who shall most distinguish themselves during the present year, so that they may have the means of visiting Paris next summer, during the exhibition.

☞ Four of the Cincinnati Dailies, the Enquirer, Commercial, Times, and Columbian, have agreed to raise their terms of subscription from ten to twelve cents per week. The increased cost of paper, labor, &c., is given as the cause of the advance.

☞ The Albany Register says mosquitoes love the blood of fresh beef far better than they do any that flows in the veins of human kind. Just put a couple of generous pieces on plates near your bed at night, and you will sleep undisturbed by these pests.

☞ The Lords of the Treasury have awarded Mr. John Dicker, inspector of mails, the sum of £500, as a compensation for his invention of an apparatus for transferring mail bags to and from railway carriages at full speed, without stopping.

☞ It is computed that the Mormons in Great Britain number about 60,000, in Utah 54,000, and that not less than 40,000 are scattered over Iowa, Illinois, Wisconsin, and other western States, making in all 150,000 belonging to this singular sect.

☞ The new Legislature of Iowa stands:—Senate—Anti-Nebraska 16; Nebraska 14.—House—Anti-Nebraska 40; Nebraska 27; giving an Anti-Nebraska majority in each branch, and 15 majority on joint ballot, which secures an Anti-Nebraska Senator this winter.

☞ Upwards of 400 vessels on the Atlantic Ocean, ninety miles distant, were counted from the Summit House on Mount Washington, on the 11th inst., when the best view since the house was erected was enjoyed.

☞ A correspondent of the Builder says that houses should be painted in the autumn; woodwork painted in October, he says, looks better at the end of four years than, if painted in June, it would at the end of two.

☞ The late violent gale and storm appear to have extended along the entire range of coast from Florida to Bangor, Me. That portion of coast from Georgetown, S. C., to Brunswick, Ga., seems to have suffered most severely.

☞ The Commonwealth newspaper of Boston has been suspended for want of patronage. The good will and effects have been transferred to a party who will publish an anti-Slavery, Temperance and Protestant paper.

News Brevities.

—— Flour has declined in Cincinnati to $7 per barrel.

—— A smart frost was visible in the vicinity of Boston last week Thursday.

—— A new ship in the yard of Mr. Hood, at Somerset, Mass., was burnt on the 21st—loss $60,000.

—— The receipts of new cotton at New Orleans are very large. In one day they reached over 6000 bales.

—— Alexander W. Stow, first Chief Justice of Wisconsin, died at Milwaukee on Friday morning of last week.

—— Lorenzo Saunders shot his brother dead in Louisa county, Va., recently. The murderer has been arrested.

—— A wealthy banker of Chicago named Green has been arrested on suspicion of having poisoned his wife.

—— The Dundee, Yates county, Record says a heavy storm in that place on Tuesday week, prostrated Leat's circus.

—— The General Convention of Universalists of the United States met in Philadelphia on Wednesday the 20th inst.

—— The yellow fever still continues to rage fearfully in the Southern cities. At Galveston its ravages are frightful.

—— There are 237 causes on the calendar, for argument before the Court of Appeals at its next session in Albany.

—— The value of the diamond which has been found lately in Manchester, Va., is said to be three or four thousand dollars.

—— An auction sale of coffee was made in New York, Sept. 20, and the entire catalogue of 3000 bags Rio sold at 10⅛ to 12¾.

—— The Independent Democrats of New Hampshire have called a State Convention, to meet at Concord, on the 20th October.

—— The frost has touched the leaves upon the trees on the White Mountains, and the forests now wear their magnificent autumnal livery.

—— Lieut. Jolly, who had the passage with Commander Hollins at San Juan, has been promoted to the rank of commander in the British service.

—— The Utica Telegraph states that the Oneida County Fair proved a total failure—not a dozen exhibitors remaining on the grounds.

—— Wm. Parrot, aged over 100, died in Lunenburg, Va., on the 20th. He fought under Washington, voted for him and every other President down to Pierce.

—— An Englishman, named Anthony Baker, was robbed, murdered, and his body left upon Galena railroad track, near Chicago, on Saturday night week.

—— Many of the Irish journals are now printed on straw paper, and it is expected that they will soon be printed on paper made of their own bogs.

—— Abram Greenhalt and Jacob Lery, two wealthy Germans, have been arrested in Albany for robbing emigrants on the steamer Hendrick Hudson.

—— Ex-Gov. Wood, of Ohio, now lies dangerously ill at the Irving House, New York.—His disease is Panama fever, contracted on his return from South America.

—— As three boys were playing in a yawl boat at Detroit on the 13th inst., a hundred pound sturgeon bounded into their midst and was killed by them.

—— The Boston Courier says that during the week ending on Friday last, there arrived in that city, by railroads alone, three hundred and fifty-six tons of butter.

—— Depredations to the amount of $13,000 had been committed in the Augusta Post Office by a negro, who confessed his crime, and restored most of the money.

—— The Court of Appeals of Virginia have sustained a verdict given below, to one Hedgie, against Parish & Co., for the upsetting of a stage. The verdict was for $10,000.

—— Mr Webster's interest in the Franklin (N. H.) estate is to be bought by Mr. Paige, one of the trustees, and outside competition is neither expected or desired at the sale.

—— Forty orphan children have just gone west from New York, under the care of the Children's Aid Society. They will be apprenticed to western families.

—— A uniform penny postage is to be proposed for adoption in Ceylon, the deficiency created by the change to be made up by the imposition of new import duties.

—— Maj. A. D. de Wangenheim, the last of the surviving officers who served under Frederick the Great, died a few days since at Altdam, near Stettin, at the age of nearly 92.

—— A fire in Brooklyn, on Sunday night week, destroyed several buildings, and a woman, named Ellen Flanagan, perished in the flames, after getting her child out safely.

—— Pittsburgh and Allegheny cities, both of which suffered severely from the drouth and the cholera, united on the 21st in the observance of a day of public fasting and prayer.

—— The Bank of England has adopted a new plan of impressing the bank notes as well as the checks of that establishment, by very considerable improvements in the machinery.

—— The amount of wealth at Sebastopol is computed to be £20,000,000. The fortifications have cost not less than £7,000,000, and the military and naval stores are of prodigious value.

—— Some idea of the extent of the depot which is to be erected in Albany for the New York Central Railway may be formed from the fact that it is to contain eighteen railway tracks.

—— Not long since, Messrs. Evans & Arrowsmith, of Bristol, England, received at their establishment a sheet of paper weighing 3 cwt., and measuring 2,784 feet in length, or more than half a mile.

—— The pulpit from which the Rev. G. Whitfield, formerly of Crypt Church, preached his first sermon, has been purchased for the new Congregational chapel at Parsonwick Edge, Gloucestershire.

—— A gigantic painting on glass, representing Jesus Christ reaching the apostles to pray, has been executed at Munich, to cover the window of a church at Hamburg. It is forty-five feet high and fourteen and a half wide.

—— Arch-Bishop Hughes has summoned a council of the Bishops of his Province, with their theologians and the leaders of religious orders, to assemble at the Cathedral on the first Sunday in October.

Literary Notices.

THE BETTER LAND; or the Believer's Journey and Future Home. By Rev. Aug. C. Thompson. Boston: Gould & Lincoln.

One by one break the ties which bind the heart of the Christian to earth, but more completely than by any other trial are they severed when friends go before to the Better Land.—This, too, awakens in the soul a new interest in learning all that can be known of their Future Home, for every memory of the departed turns hope and thought thitherward. The volume before us is made up of a series of sermons on Heaven and heavenly-mindedness, and was published in answer to a request of the church of which the author was a pastor, on his leaving them for a visit to Europe. Sold by Wm. N. Sage.

MAP OF THE BALTIC.—There has been laid on our table by Messrs. Ivison & Dutton, Boston, who are acquiring an excellent reputation for similar publications, a well executed map of the Seat of the Eastern War. The design includes the Baltic Sea and the States surrounding it, and the map seems to be in all respects convenient and reliable.

THE LADIES' REPOSITORY for October contains, as usual, two steel engravings, and 48 pages of reading matter of an elevated moral character. Rev. D. W. Clark, Editor. Cincinnati: Swormstedt & Poe. $2.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK, for the current month, is promptly at hand. It is an old and well known favorite of the public, having reached its 288th number. Philadelphia: L. A. Godey. $3. DEWEY, agent, Rochester.

MERRY'S MUSEUM is a monthly expressly for the juveniles, edited by their old friend S. G. Goodrich, with rare ability and instructiveness. It is published in New York by S. T. Allen & Co., at $1 per year. Volumes begin in July and January. D. M. Dewey, agent.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Arabia.

The Arabia arrived at New York Sept. 21.

Schamyl has surprised the Russian army in Georgia near Gori, and destroyed 200 villages. The Dukes of Cambridge, Prince Napoleon, and the Rifle and other Regiments have left Constantinople for Varna. Lord Raglan would embark at Varna in the Paradise on the 2d and the expedition is to rendezvous at Baltschik. The troops are represented as brimful of enthusiasm. The French troops in the Baltic, it is reported, are to return immediately to France.

Austria still perseveres in supporting the guarantees from Russia, and will await the result of operations against Sebastopol.

The Russians are making preparations to burn Odessa, Pidi, Bakuru, Galatz and Ismail, should they be forced to abandon them.

Russia rejects the propositions of the four Powers, retires behind the Pruth, and there awaits the crisis of events. The reply of the Czar was sent in duplicate to Austria and Prussia. Each of the points insisted upon by the Western Powers, is duly set forth, refused and reasons given therefor. Further the Czar says that he has withdrawn his troops from the Principalities in deference to the interests of the German Powers. Also that he will recall his forces across the Pruth, and there wait another hostile attack or pacific overtures, as may be.

PARIS, Sept. 6.—The Debats says all the accounts which we have of late received from the Black Sea agree in declaring that the cholera, which had made so violent an irruption in the ranks of the army in the East, had declined with a rapidity which could scarcely have been hoped for.

DANTZIC, 7th.—All the Romarsund forts have been destroyed and the boats embarked.

CONSTANTINOPLE, 28th ult.—It is reported that a serious rebellion had broken out in Packalika of Iranen, Moulessche, and Aiden, and that the authorities of those places were some of them murdered and some of them driven away.

Advices from Athens to the 2d, state that the Commander of the French troops now in Greece insists upon removal to Athens, as 1,000 men have died of cholera. The Ministry was endeavoring to re-establish relations with Turkey and a further term had been fixed for the free navigation of Greek merchant vessels in Turkish waters.

ENGLAND.—The Bullion in the Bank has decreased £167,000.

The advance in Breadstuffs was caused by sleight arrivals. The harvest is mostly housed throughout France and Great Britain, and the yield is good and abundant.

SPAIN.—Mr. Soule is charged by the French and Spanish paper with plotting against the tranquility of Spain. He is said to be identified in a cabal against Espartero, and to be connected with another recent attempt at insurrection. The Times correspondent thinks the proof against him so strong that he will not venture back to Madrid.

Maxwell's Circular says that the weather has been very favorable for agricultural purposes, and the imports small. Flour has advanced 1s on the week. Western Canal held at 26s 6d.; Philadelphia and Baltimore 29s 6d; Ohio 32s. Wheat is 3d higher; white 8s 9d; mixed 8s@8s 6d. Corn has declined 6d.

SINGULAR ENCOUNTER.—The Springfield Republican says that seven of a flock of sheep entered a jewelry store in that city on Thursday morning, led off by a stalwart buck. The latter was instantly attracted by the sight of another bristling buck in the large mirror at the end of the store, and lowering his head and taking a fair start, he plunged into his supposed rival. Judge, perhaps, his own and the storekeeper's astonishment at the crash that ensued. One of the four panes of which the mirror was composed, though a third of an inch thick, was shivered in pieces under his well directed blow. The slaughter here interposed and drove off the animals before they could do more mischief.—The glass broken was three feet by four, and cost about $25.

California News.

Arrival of the United States.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 23.

The following interesting news is gleaned from the San Francisco papers received here to-day by the steamer United States, and brings 120 passengers and $20,000 in specie on freight.

She left Aspinwall on the 18th.

Great fires have occurred throughout the State since the last steamer—the losses by which sum up nearly $1,000,000.

Business matters were generally in a depressed state, while the accounts from the mines were of the most flattering character.

Agricultural pursuits were also flourishing.

There was hardly a question but that the Whigs would sweep the State at the next election, as the Democratic party appeared to be hopelessly divided.

The French Consul at San Francisco had given notice that all vessels of Marque would be treated as pirates and dealt with accordingly.

Walter Sherwood, of San Francisco, had committed forgeries to the amount of $17,000.

Great preparations are making for war upon the Russian settlements.

The arrival of vessels from the Atlantic ports since the last steamer had been few.

COMMERCIAL SUMMARY.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 1.—The fortnight which has just passed has been distinguished by no important features in the commercial affairs of the city. The amount of goods taken for the fortnight has not been as large as for the preceding period of the same time. Prices for staple articles have undergone no change, with slight exceptions, either from importers or jobbers.

The monetary affairs of the city are favorable, and we hear no complaints of a scarcity of money. The mines continue to make handsome returns.

The general depression in business has affected the price of real estate in the city, but within the last fortnight sales have been made at higher rates than could have been obtained a few months ago. Improvements of all descriptions are rapidly being made in all parts of the city, many of which are of the most permanent character.

The dry goods market has not improved, and the receipts for the last fortnight have not been heavy, yet prices scarcely cover first cost for any descriptions.

DECISIONS UNDER THE POST OFFICE LAWS.—A postage stamp, cut from a stamped envelope, cannot be used for postage.

A postmaster, under no circumstances, is allowed to open a letter not addressed to him.

When letters are missent it is not lawful to charge postage for forwarding.

All newspapers having words written on or in them are subject to letter postage.

To entitle papers to be sent to bona fide subscribers at half a cent each, a full quarter's postage is required in advance.

It is improper for deputy postmasters to remove the wrappers of public documents franked by members of Congress.

No paper or other thing, except bills or receipts of publishers, can be sent enclosed in a newspaper without subjecting the whole to letter postage.

Bona fide subscribers to a weekly paper, whose postoffice is in an adjoining county, are allowed to receive papers published in a county in which they live, free of postage.

Any mark of a pen on a circular, such as dates or anything of the kind, subject it to a letter postage.

ASYLUM FOR IDIOTS.—The foundation of a new asylum for idiots has just been laid at Syracuse, N. Y. The site is on a fine elevation, which overlooks the entire city, the Onondaga Lake, and the valley, which stretches away in the south, on either side of the Onondaga River. Seventeen acres of excellent land, embracing a good orchard and a neat grove of forest trees, are secured to the institution. The whole has a south-easterly aspect. The foundation of the asylum building has been completed. The building has a front of one hundred and fifty-five feet, and is seventy feet deep. It is to be four stories high, and will contain accommodations for one hundred and fifty pupils, which will be amply sufficient for some time to come. The material of which the building is to be constructed is red free stone, obtained at the quarries at Fulton, Oswego County.

AN EXAMPLE OF INDUSTRY.—The Baltimore Patriot says that Samuel Williams, a colored man, has one of the finest farms in Washington County, Maryland. The Hagerstown Herald says, that at the age of thirty-eight years he was a slave in Stafford County, Virginia, but subsequently purchased his freedom from his own earnings. He then bound himself to years of servitude until he could purchase his wife and children, which he accomplished when he was fifty years of age. He now owns a farm worth $10,000, and personal property amounting to several thousands more, all earned by his own labor. He is now seventy-three years of age.

THE MAN WHO DID NOT KNOW HIS FARM WAS ADVERTISED.—The Ogdensburgh Sentinel tells a story of a subscriber who lately stopped his paper, because it contained too many advertisements, and shortly after had his farm advertised and sold for non-payment of taxes, before he knew it. He succeeded in redeeming his property, at a considerable cost, and then concluded to renew his subscription to the Sentinel, which was the only paper that had the news.

The assessed valuation of Boston this year is $225,000,000, a gain of nineteen millions over last year. The bare increase of valuation in that city since 1853 is more than the whole valuation of Portland, Salem, New Bedford, or any New England city, except Providence, R. I. It is half as much as New York with its 750,000 people, and far exceeds that of any other place in the Union.

A young man was ejected from the Detroit Theatre by the manager, for hissing a *danseuse*. The manager was convicted of assault and battery and fined $30, the Court holding that an auditor has a right to hiss if displeased.

At the present moment there are seven cardinals' hats at the disposal of the Pope.

Marriages.

In Hallsdn, on the 20th inst., by the Rev. T. Benedict, JOHN H. SHERWOOD and Miss JULIARTTE JONES, all of the above named place.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE United States, at New Orleans, brought to a small amount of specie, viz., $70,000, and the two steamers now due at New York, from the Isthmus, will have on board a large supply. The amount of precious metals sent abroad during the week is $1,678,056, and the total for the year thus far is $29,206,756. Some four or five millions of bills of exchange, the Tribune says, have been on the payment of our Government to Mexico.

The money market is comparatively easy, but the stock market is feverish and excited, and the alternate rise and fall in some of the fancies, particularly Erie, is unprecedented in the history of Wall street.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, Sept. 28, 1854.

PRICES have shifted considerably in the market for many leading articles during the week, but the changes seem to be erratic and not altogether uniform. Thus, Wheat, Corn, and Oats, have all declined, while Barley has risen considerably, and presents features of much activity. The market for Wheat and Flour is quite unsettled, with a decided downward tendency, however, and a feeling among shrewd men that it will go lower; the grain sells in the street at $1,15, and Flour in the trade at $9 00; Corn 48 cents; Oats 40, and Barley 85 to 90 cents. White Rye, forward, is worth $2, and common brings $1,50.

Hay is unchanged, but in large supply. Potatoes lower, selling at 50c to six shillings.

Butter has declined in price, and now brings 16 to 18cts.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl.	$9,00	Apples, bush.	37@50
Wheat, new bu.	$1,15	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	48c	Potatoes	62@75c
Oats	40c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	$1,00	Slaughter	6@6—c
Barley	85@90c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	25@50c
Beans	$1,09@1,25	Lamb do.	25@50c
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl.	$15	Clover, bu.	67,50@8 00
Do cwt.	$4,00@5,50	Timothy	3,00@3,50
Beef, mess bbl.	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25@1,50
Do. cwt.	$5,00@6,00	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	5,50@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb.	10@11c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	7@8c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$9 50
Chickens	9c	Do. Scrantoo	6,50
Turkeys	10@11c	Blossburg	6
DAIRY, &c.		Bo. Char	8@10c
Butter	10@15½c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	8@9c	Salt, bbl.	$1,75
Lard, tried	10c	Hay, ton, new	$14@18
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	28@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl.	$8 50
Eggs, doz.	12½c	Codfish, ¥ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl.	3,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Sept. 25.

FLOUR—Market materially lower. Quite a panic prevailed during the day, and prices declined 50@75c per bbl. Decreased moderate for local trade, and some inquiry for the east. Sales at $8@8,15 rom. to straight State and com. to good Ohio and mixed to fancy Mich.; $8,15@$10 do. Brands. included in the sales are about 1,000 barrels com. State at $8. Canadian flour plenty and dull at $8,50@8 75.

GRAIN—Wheat market dull, and 1d@2c lower. Demand only for milling, and buyers insist upon still lower prices. Sales of good white Mich. at $1,75, while Southern at $1,80. Large parcels of Rye would sell lower than $1,15 @1,19. Sales in lots at $1,20@1,22. Fair business going in Corn, but holders are compelled to accept of lower prices, in order to realize. Sales at 74@75c delivered to prices for mixed, closing with free sellers at 75@75½c for good round parcels. Oats lower. Sales at 48@50½c for State and Western.

PROVISIONS—Pork in market heavy and only a moderate business doing. Sales at $14@24 mess, and $12 for prime. Lard steady; sales at 11c. linseed—a moderate business doing at 13@13c Ohio; 14@15c for State.

ALBANY MARKET—Sept. 25

FLOUR—The flour market continues dull, and prices are lower. The eastern demand is limited, and the home and river trade continue to buy sparingly, and only to meet the consumptive demand. The supply is more than equal to the demand. Sales at $8,25@8,50 for com. to good State, $8,50@9 for good to fancy do., and $9,25@10 for extra brands. In Western flour is only a moderate business doing at $8,50@8,75 for com. to good, and $8,75@9,75 for extra do. Some small parcels of extra Genesee have been sold at $10,12, but the bulk of the sales were made at $10 and there are plenty of sellers at that figure. Corn meal is rather easier, and is selling at $4,56@4,62 per 100 lbs.

GRAIN—Wheat is in moderate demand with a better supply offering, at prices below the views of holders. The demand is limited and confined to home milling. A sale of good white Genesee at about $2,05, which is above the views of some millers—several parcels unsold. Corn opened heavy with a fair supply offering, and in effect sales a decline of 1½@2c per bush. on the closing prices of Saturday were submitted to. The demand is moderate for the trade and for home consumption. Sales Western mixed at 63½ @64c, closing at the inside price. Barley opened dull with a fair but not a large amount offering. Sales fair to good two-rowed in two lots at $1,10@1,12½; prime $1,15, the market closing quiet. Oats quite plenty and very dull.—There were buyers at Lower Lake and State at 40@45c, and buyer Chicago at 53c, measure, which is below the views of holders.

FEED—Sales 1,500 bus. 2d quality at $1,34 per 100 lbs., and 1,100 bus. Middlings at $1,40.

BUFFALO MARKET—Sept. 25.

FLOUR—The market is very dull this morning, and although holders display more readiness to sell at lower rates, buyers hold back under the increasing receipts, for a further decline. The inquiry is for the interior trade, and the sales we note are at $7,75@8 for good to fancy Mich.; $7,62½@7,75 for Ohio; $7@7,50 for com. to choice Illinois.

GRAIN—Wheat quiet and nearly better. We hear of no inquiry this morning, and no sales. Corn dull and receipts large. Buyers hold back for a decline, and 84@84c are the offers—mostly the inside figure. Holders ask 85cts. The sales are at that quotation. Oats quiet—no sales.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.—Sept. 25.

AT W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—650 at market. Prices—Extra $8,00; 1st quality $7,50; 2d do, $6,50@7 ; 3d, $6.

Cows and Calves—Ten in market. Prices range from $25, 30@40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,500 in market. Prices range from $2 to $4 for Sheep, $2,00@3,50 for Lambs.

Swine—Not any in market.

The market has been better this past week for Sheep and Cattle, than it has been for a month back.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Sept. 20.

AT market 2,651 Cattle — about 2,004 Beeves, and 674 Stores.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,50 per cwt.; 1st quality, $8; 2d do, $7@7,50; 3d, do, $6@6,50; ordinary, $5,00.

Hides, ¥ cwt. $6,75@7; Tallow $8@8,50; Pelts 40@62c. Calf Skins, 11@12c ¥ lb. Veal Calves $5, $6@7.

STORES—Working Oxen—$90 to $140@180.

COWS AND CALVES—$25 to $51@68. Yearlings, $8 to $9@11. Two years old—$13 to $32@36. Three years old—$35 to $47@51.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—4,846 at market. Prices—Extra—$4,25 to $5@7. By lot—$1,50 to $3@3,40.

Swine—Wholesale, Shoats to peddle 8½c; still hogs to come fed at 4½@5c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Sept. 21.

AT market 1,525 Beef Cattle, 725 Stores, 5,500 Sheep, and 1,400 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Quotations are advanced. Several lots were sold for $8,75 at a shrink of 30 per cent. from live weight, and Extra is quoted $8,50@8,75; first quality, $7,75 @8,25; 2d, $7@7,75; 3d, $6,75@6,75.

Stores in demand at an advance from last week. Two year old, $17@25; three year old, $35@44.

Sheep—Sales of lots at $1,92 to $3 25@4.

Swine—Still sell fat hogs, $4,75, $4,87½; store hogs, $4 @4,25 and $4,50; sheats to peddle $4@4½; at retail 4 to 5.

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ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*

FOR NEW HORTICULTURAL ADVERTISEMENTS, see page 311,—third page of this number.

THE SCIENCE OF NATURE.

A New School Book, entitled First Lessons in Chemistry and Geology, as Applied to Agriculture.

BY J. EMERSON KENT, A. M., M. D.

A NEW school book—the first American work ever issued as the first book, or "First Lessons in Chemistry and Geology, as applied to Agriculture," designed as the first step for the young, to be used in all our common schools, is now submitted to the educational public. Some indeed protest against the introduction of all modern improvements in making the earth productive; still the great agricultural interests of our nation depend upon a rising generation of practical farmers, who will all be full as much so by the sweat of the brow.

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Auburn, September, 1854. 247-3t

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SITUATED in the town of Bethany, Genesee Co., N. Y., and two miles south of the depot of the Canandaigua and Niagara Falls Railroad at Stafford Centre, five miles from the village of Le Roy, and six from Batavia. It contains 110 acres of suitably proportioned timber, wheat and meadow land, in a good state of cultivation, and is well watered by living springs and a creek running through it. An orchard and garden well stocked with choice fruit trees. A good house, pleasantly situated, with ample and convenient outbuildings. Terms easy.

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100,000 American Arbor Vitæ, 6 to 30 inches. About 25,000 of these have grown two years in the Nursery, and are very bushy and fine;—*all are very finely rooted.* Osage Orange for Hedges, &c., &c.

The above trees were all grown on clay and gravel loams—the best of all soils for the growth of thrifty and healthy trees.

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THE Subscribers would most respectfully call the attention of Nurserymen, Fruit Growers, Venders, &c., to their *very large* Stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, which they offer for sale the coming fall and spring.

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No. 2, A New Fruit Catalogue, which, with
No. 3, Containing the Ornamental Department, and
No. 4, The Green-House Department, will be forwarded to all pre-paid applications, enclosing a *one cent* stamp for each.

Also, a *New Wholesale* Trade List, for persons wishing to trade by the quantity.

A fresh importation of the *very best Dutch Bulbous Roots*, from Haarlem, in Holland, will be ready for delivery in September. Young trees of the following new Pears can be had of us this fall—price $1 each.

That splendid, large, early, melting pear, the *true Hasenscheuk*, coming in after the *Madeleine*, equalling nearly in all respects the *Virgoulieu*, and *more* valuable than any other early pear.

Also, three splendid, luscious, fall pears, the *Des Nonnes* and *Henri Chartou*, first brought to notice by ourselves. These two pears much surpass the *Seckle* also, while they fully rival it in their rich aroma, and possess the melting lusciousness of the *Belle Lucrative*.

Also, *Beurre Clairgeau* and *Kennick*, with that fine winter pear *Beurre Bachelier*.

THORP, SMITH, HANCHETT & CO.
Syracuse, N. Y., July 18, 1854. 238-71row

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For every American Citizen and especially every Voter.

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THE Fugitive Slave Law of 1793—The Missouri Compromise Act of 1820—The Fugitive Slave Law of 1850—The Constitution of the United States, and the Nebraska and Kansas Bill of 1854—*All for* 15 cts. On the receipt of 15 cts. in P. O. stamps, the Book will be mailed to any address.

AGENTS WANTED to sell this, and *other new works*, in all parts of the country. I have one Agent who has sold 1,300 copies of the *Slave Laws* within two weeks, affording him a profit of $104 for his month's work. Agents can sell this Book anywhere and to any person that can read. Price by the 100 to Agents, $7—on the receipt of $8 it will send by mail, postage paid, 100 copies to any address. *Agents who apply early* will get the best fields to operate in, and make the most money.

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The Dime is intended to be entirely moral and non-sectional; avoiding all subjects of a *sectional, political, or sectarian character*; giving facts, rather than opinions. It aims to be of the greatest use and benefit to all, giving of free to none, and becoming everywhere, a cheerful and welcome visitor.

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THE ROCHESTER BRICK AND TILE MANUFACTURING CO., have on hand a large supply, and are constantly manufacturing Tile of the different varieties and sizes used for underdraining farm lands. The relief of the failure of the wheat crop the present season has, more conclusively than it has been for many years before, shown the utility of Tile Draining—for in no instance, and it is safe to say on no premises which lands were properly underdrained, has wheat been known to be injured by winter-kill,—which every one knows is caused by the freezing and thawing of water standing upon the wheat.

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1 Inch Pipe Tile		$1 00	per thousand.
1¼	do	3 00	do.
2	do	9 00	do.
3	do	12 00	do.
4	do	22 00	do.
5	do	5c.	per rod.
2 Inch Horse-shoe Tile		$8 00	per thousand.
3	do do	11 00	do.
4	do do	14 00	do.
8 Inch Round Tile		10c.	per rod.

1000 Tiles will lay 681 rods, or 15 Tiles per rod.
For further particulars, address
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EMERY'S Horse-Powers, Threshers and Separators, Seymour's, Pennock's and Hoag Grain Drills, Hitchcock's and Bailey's Cider Mills,
Together with a full assortment of Hay Cutters, Plows and other implements, always on hand, at lowest market rates.
N. B.—Country dealers supplied on liberal terms.
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J. BRYAN, Practical Chemist, 112 State St., Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to make *full and accurate* analysis of Minerals, Soils, Metals, Mineral Waters and Chemical Compounds, and articles suspected of adulteration and *Poisons*, either organic or inorganic, and in quantity or quality. It is necessary to send one or two ounces of a solid, and a pint or more of a fluid for examination. 241-13t

GUANO.—NOTICE.

AS there is a substance now selling by some dealers in this city and Brooklyn, for No. 1 Peruvian Guano, we caution the agricultural public who may purchase Peruvian Guano this season, to observe that every bag of the genuine article will have the following brand;

No. 1
Peruvian Guano.
Imported by
F. BARREDA BROTHERS.

The price is now established for this season at $50 per ton of 2,000 lbs. When taken in lots of 5 tons and upwards, a discount will be made.

LONGETT & GRIFFING,
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HOME PROTECTION.

TEMPEST Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President VAN BUREN, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor SEWARD, Auburn.

AUBURN, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern:—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN.
ELMORE P. ROSS.
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name (*Tempest*,) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by Two-by-four Mutual Co's.

234-4t T. R. TIMBY, Secretary.

EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.

DR. WALKER, Oculist and Aurist, (from London, England,) may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained at the office, 82 State St., Rochester, N. Y. 242-tf.

Poetical.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A SONG OF HOME.

BY ROBERT H. KNOWLES.

They may talk to me of the sunny spot,
Where the storms of Winter cometh not;
Of the tropic sweets, and the orange trees,
Which are swayed at will by the gentle breeze.

They may tell me too of the flowers there,
Reflecting in glory the cowslips rare;
Of the glassy lakes in whose placid breast,
The departing sun slowly sinks to rest.

They may talk, and sing, of sorh charms as these,
Of the tropic sweets, and the Summer breeze;
But never shall I thus be tempted to roam,
From the spot that nature has called my home.

I but wish to live, and to be content,
In the home of my youth, with a life well spent;
And to learn at last, from the angel of death,
That the glory of life is a life-time of faith!

Rural Sketch Book.

DO GOOD TO OTHERS.

A TALE FOR YOUNG AND OLD.

"Punish, cousin Philip! don't!"

The speaker was a little girl, scarcely five years old, who was sitting on a stone step of a farm house door, watching very intently the motions of a boy four or five years older than herself. And what was Philip Dale doing?—Why, he had found a poor little stray kitten, which had wandered into the court-yard, and boy-like was driving it hither and thither, shouting, throwing sticks and pebbles at it, while the hunted and terrified little creature ran one way and another, mewing piteously, and every sound went to the heart of the compassionate little child who heard it. At last she could endure it no longer; and running to her cousin, with eyes filled with tears and a voice which trembled from its very earnestness, repeated,

"Don't, Philip, it is God's kitty."

The boy stopped, and looked in her face in amazement; then suddenly seized the fugitive, which had taken refuge in a tree, he laid it gently in the child's arms, and saying, "there's your kitten, Clara," he turned and left the yard. Little Clara ran back into the house, showed her treasure to aunt and sister Fanny, and asked and obtained permission to keep it. Fanny kindly took upon herself the office of making it clean. She softly washed off the dirt, brushed the fur dry, and brought from the kitchen a saucer of milk to feed it; and in no long time the kitten was lying contentedly in Clara's lap purring loudly, and quite as happy as the little girl herself.

Nothing was seen of Philip till dinner time, and when he came in he cast a sly glance at Clara's new pet, as if he almost feared it would complain of him. But he was safe from any reproof save that of his own conscience; for kitten could not tell, Clara would not, and no one else knew anything of the matter. After dinner he tried to make friends with Clara, by offering the kitten some bits of meat, which she took very gladly, and lapped his hands in gratitude, while Clara looked up with a face so bright and smiling, it was plain she had forgotten the affair of the morning. Philip set off for school, and seeing a robin, picked up a stone to throw at it, when a sudden thought checked him, and the stone fell from his hand.

"I suppose Clara would say that is God's robin too," he said half aloud; "and the squirrels and the cows, and everything else. What a queer little thing she is! won't even kill a fly, because she says she couldn't make it alive again if she should."

And he went on pondering the matter. He was not a cruel boy naturally. He loved his parents and his gentle little cousin dearly; and no one could be kinder to the horse, and the fowls, and his dog Bruno, than was Philip Dale. But he had learned from his companions, the wicked habit of tormenting animals for sport, without giving a thought to the pain he was inflicting; and though his mother's soft "Don't do so, my son," always stopped him for a time, she was not always present when he was indulging himself in such amusements.—Not one word said Philip of the subject which had occupied his thoughts all day, until evening when Fanny had gone to put Clara to bed, and all was quiet. Then he came to his mother and laying his head in her lap, and looking up into her clear loving eyes, told her of his conduct in the morning, and of Clara's entreaty. And Mrs. Dale entering with ready sympathy into her boy's thoughts and feelings, conversed with him about the animals, and his duties to them, and so deepened the impression on his mind, that Philip resolved never again to ill-treat any animal; and he kept his resolution, too.

Some months after, when Clara had been for some time at her city home, Mr. Dale asked Philip one bright morning if he could go to town for him to do some errands. They lived within two or three miles of the town, and it was by no means a long walk for a healthy, active boy, and Philip joyfully consented to the proposal. He took his basket and went merrily on, whistling the prettiest he knew, and speaking with the numerous acquaintances he met, and in good time reached his destination. As he went forward he chanced to spy a boy whom he knew, cruelly beating a dog, which howled with pain, Philip crossed the street.

"What is the matter, Jerry?" he asked, "what has Ponto been doing."

Jerry glanced round at him; but Philip's pleasant face and kind tone disarmed his anger, and he answered rather sullenly,

"He stole my breakfast, and I'll punish him for it."

And he raised his stick again, but Philip caught his arm.

"I wouldn't beat him, Jerry, he was hungry, poor fellow, and didn't know he was getting your breakfast. Here's a nice luncheon mother gave me, take it, Jerry, for I had my breakfast long ago; and don't beat Ponto any more. He is one of God's creatures, you know, and we must not abuse them."

Jerry hesitated, took the offered gift and began to eat; for, as Phillip suspected, he was as hungry as the dog; and after a minute he stooped down, and putting the poor creature shared his meal with him; while his young friend, pleased to see it, ran merrily on to do his errands in town, without giving a thought to the loss of his luncheon. Philip little knew how much good he had done. While he talked with Jerry, two men passed in different directions; one a ragged looking man, with a face bearing the marks of intemperance; the other, handsomely dressed, with a pleasant, open countenance, and cheerful smile. This was Frank Howard, a thriving young merchant; the other was Joe Dennis, a poor laborer, who made himself still poorer by wasting his earnings in liquor. Howard glanced at the man as he passed with disgust and scorn; and Dennis, on his part, looked at the young merchant with despairing envy.

"I might have been as well off as he, perhaps," was his thought; "his father and mine were schoolmates and playfellows once: but it's no use now."

It was just as they met and passed each other, at the very spot where the boys were talking, that Philip had said the last words to Jerry.

"One of God's creatures," repeated Howard, involuntarily turning to look after the drunkard. "One of my brethren, then; can I do nothing to save him?" One instant he hesitated and then slowly followed Dennis.

"One of God's creatures," said poor Joe to himself. "Well, I suppose I'm that, only no one seems to think so; and why should they; I'm worse than that brute, for I take the food from my wife and children." He paused: for he was close by a dram shop, where he had too often stopped.

"No *I won't!*" he said energetically: "I'll try once more to leave off. One of God's creatures?. If he takes care of the dumb beast why shouldn't he of us? I don't know who else will."

Joe marched on with a firmer step, for his resolve to do right had given him courage, and soon reached his wretched home. Mrs. Dennis looked up, hastily, one or two children glanced timidly at their father.

"I haven't taken a drop to-day, Martha," said he, "and by God's help, I won't again — Here, Joey, take this fourpence and get a loaf of bread." Mrs. Dennis too happy to speak, could only throw her arms around her husband's neck and cry. "Don't, Martha, don't," said the poor man. "You're nothing to be so glad about; for that's the last cent I've got in the world, and I don't know where the next will come from. Ah, yes!" answering her broken words, "it's easy for you to say, 'Trust in the Lord,' for you're a good woman, but it isn't so easy for me."

Just then a knock was heard at the door, and Frank Howard walked in. "Does not Joseph Dennis live here," he asked. "Are you at liberty to-day, Mr. Dennis, and could you do some jobs at my store? The man I have heretofore employed has left town, and I must get some one to supply his place. Will you come to-day and try? Perhaps we may make some agreement?"

Poor Joe Dennis! he almost worshipped Howard as an angel from heaven. He looked one way and another, and finally burst into tears.

"I'll come, Mr. Howard, I'll come; it's very good of you, for there isn't many who would employ a drunkard like me; but I mean to be sober in future. I was just telling Martha that I could get no work, and we'll go to starve, may be; and she, good soul, said the Lord would provide. I believe, Mr. Howard, God sent you to us just now."

"I have no doubt he did," answered Howard gravely, who having followed Dennis, had heard and seen all that had passed before he entered. Mr. Dennis, if you will go to my store, and say to my clerk, Mr. Reid, that I sent you, he will employ you; and I will be there directly, myself." And as soon as Dennis had left the house, the young merchant turned to the happy, weeping wife, and putting five dollars into her hand, bade her to regard it as a gift from heaven, and provide what she most needed, adding with a smile, "Your husband will return hungry, no doubt; I should advise you to have a good dinner ready."

We need hardly to say that this advice was followed; and that Dennis found a smoking dinner on the table when he returned at noon. But it may be necessary to add, that their new friend kept Joe in his employ, and aided his efforts at amendment, until, in a few years, the neat, nice dwelling, and comfortable, happy looking family which Dennis eagerly sought after his day's labors, bore but slight resemblance to a cheerless hovel, and pale, starving faces he had left. Nor was this all. Frank Howard having once tasted the pleasures of benevolence, could not resign the luxury of being the dispenser of God's bounty to others. And many were the hearts cheered, many the homes preserved, many characters saved from ruin, by his kindly and unsought assistance. He sought no public notice of his good deeds; he was pleased to labor in secret. But Philip Dale often wondered why Mr. Howard always spoke so kindly to him, and invited him so frequently to his pleasant house. Philip never suspected that his kind care for a suffering animal had been the means of saving many human beings from worse suffering, and just as little did Clara think when she played with her kitten Friskie, now grown quite a cat, that her compassionate pleading for her was the first link in a long chain of benevolent actions. Only believe that no good word or deed is ever lost; and, in his own good time, God will make it bring forth rich fruit.

HATRED is so durable and so obstinate, that reconciliation on a sick bed is the sweetest sign of death.—*Bruyere.*

DRIVES AND STREETS OF PARIS.

THE great fashionable promenade of Paris is the Bois de Boulogne, where, and especially on a Sunday, all who can raise any sort of an equipage go out for a drive. The Emperor is making a little river there just now, which in August is to be filled from the Seine, and he is remodeling the woods and the rivulets without much apparent regard to francs and centimes—all, it is said, to keep labor out of mischief, by giving it work enough to do. The Bois (the wood) is the resort of the Empress, with her courier, her out-riders, her postillions, her four dashing horses, her attendants, &c. I caught but a glimpse of Her Majesty as she was driven by with speed. The Bois, too, is the resort of capitalist, banker, general, noble-blemen—everybody, indeed, that can buy and equip the horses, and dress out sufficiently well their wives and their families in Cashmere shawls, diamond breastpins, bracelets, &c.

The ladies in Paris, in cool weather, dress but little, very little in the streets; but for a drive in the Bois, they seem to put on everything they can raise in order to make a display. Hence, this is the best place for seeing fashionable, showy Paris, or Paris as it is, in a fine panorama. We have no like places in the United States—unless such as Hyde Park in London, or the Bois just out of Paris; and hence it is impossible for us to imagine or picture what a great city can show, if it tries, in wealth and elegance. The expenditures for these displays are so large, that it seems to me the New York carriage makers and traders could of themselves almost pay for a Park on our island, in order to tempt our people who have money to spend in the like way. It is, for the world, a truer expenditure than in eating and drinking at balls, dinners, and parties, or in furniture seldom or never used. And it is better, too, that the rich thus spend their incomes than roll up or hound up income upon income, which in the end may be injurious to society by its magnitude and weight. I never object to a rich man's spending his money.—The more the better, if in no mischievous way.

If the admirable municipal government of London and other British cities impressed me, so does this the more. The streets are kept as clean as need be, nay, as can be, I may add. They are swept at night, or before the inhabitants are up or out in the morning; and they are swept in all sorts of weather, as much in rain as in sunshine. Where building is going on the lots are fenced in, or where buildings are being torn down. Where dust is drawn off or drawn in, the carts are so constructed that they do not shed it over every thoroughfare, as ours do, so that a load going from Union square to the river, often becomes no load at all when it gets there. The Five Points parts of Paris are kept just as clean as Genin kept Broadway. There are no dirty streets that I could find. Hence the air is kept comparatively sweet and pure, even among a population crowded more than ours.

True, very true, London and Paris are not under the hot, burning, summer sun of New York, but their fogs and frequent rains are almost as discouraging to the street cleaners.

Amidst these rains the Parisian street-sweepers are always at work; and when the sun makes dust, the city is carefully sprinkled in all the principal streets and the principal suburbs. All the labor is so well regulated and systematised that I doubt if the street cleaning of Paris, about four times as large as New York, costs as much as that of New York.—The drives in the Bois de Boulogne, a half-hour, or three-fourths of an hour's drive out Paris, are daily and twice a day sprinkled if necessary. The shopkeeper who may be taxed, for all this doubtless receives back more than his taxes, and with interest, in the increased luxuries which such a comfortable and delicious drive tempts the rich to indulge in. Hundreds of carriages are kept mainly for such a "turn out," and thousands and tens of thousands of dollars are expended upon harness, saddles, liveries, carriages, robes, shawls, bonnets, jewels, and such like things. Our dirty streets and the absence of all open parks or avenues for such drives are excluding from our city thousands and thousands of dollars in similar expenditures, though if dollar for dollar could be compared between New York and Paris, I am inclined to think that now we have, with one-fourth of the population, nearly as much wealth as Paris can really claim as her own.—*Cor. N. Y. Express.*

A SHORT ROMANCE.

THE following romantic incident is said to have occurred a few years before the Russian conquest of Armenia. The Sirdar fell violently in love with a beautiful Armenian maiden, and demanded her from her parents. Their supplications, and those of the girl herself, were unavailing; for although she had a lover, she was not formally betrothed; she was carried off to the harem.

During the night her lover entered the palace gardens, and in a low voice commenced singing beneath the windows of the harem, in the hope that she would hear him. Soon a window was opened, and some one leaped out. Fearing that his singing had betrayed him, he fled; but as he heard nothing more, he crept back, and found his beloved caught in the branches of a tree, which had broken her descent to the ground. He helped her down and they prepared for flight, but being overheard, they were pursued and caught, and in the morning they were brought before the Sirdar. When the latter had heard the circumstances of the case, he exclaimed, "I see that in the sight of God you were already betrothed. Lovers so true should never be parted.—Live happily together, and God be with you."—*Baron Von Haxthausen's Sketches.*

WE avoid a snarling dog, not because we fear him, but because he disturbs us; so it is with snarling men.

A WISE man stands firm in all extremities, and bears the lot of his humanity with a divine temper.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 40

☞ Answer next week.

GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 37 letters.

My 1, 10, 6, 9 is a county in Kentucky.

My 16, 28, 18, 31, 3, 2, 37, 28 is a river in Mexico.

My 7, 9, 3, 2, 9, 29, 28, 35, 37 is a town in Vermont.

My 28, 11, 13, 5, 19, 34, is a county in New York.

My 34, 9, 11, 5, 6, 2, 4, 2, 12, 36 is a lake in Iowa.

My 18, 5, 33, 15, 8 is a county in Missouri.

My 2, 18, 4, 1 is a chain of mountains in Europe.

My 16, 31, 5, 7, 9, 5, 35 is a town in England.

My 36, 28, 12, 3, 5 is a river in France.

My 3, 31, 5, 2 is a county in Tennessee.

My 16, 31, 12, 18, 18, 15, 16, 34, 30, 31, 22 is a town in Ohio.

My 5, 25, 18 is a river in Indiana.

My 8, 11, 16, 18, 2, 12, 6 is a town in Michigan.

My 37, 5, 7, 31, 10 is a county in Arkansas.

My 3, 2, 18, 5, 12, 19, 31 is a town in Mississippi.

My 28, 19, 5, 5, 16, 31, 26, 22 is a river in Georgia.

My 4, 15, 18, 25, 9 is a mountain in North Carolina.

My 8, 4, 2, 3, 9, 10 is a town in Alabama.

My 5, 37, 19, 22, 29, 12, 32, 36, 37 is a county in South Carolina.

My 6, 5, 37 is a river in Louisiana.

My whole is the name of a valuable statistical work of reference.

L. B.

Barre, N. Y.

CHARADE.

Most given by nature to be low,
By art I'm well conducted,
And raised to station eminent,
And strangely I'm constructed.

For though five letters make my name,
There stands a fire between 'em:
And turn them round I'm just the same,
My being no bath fixed 'em.

But more—I stand for one (if you
My head and tail does order)
That lived more years than many live,
And very near forever.—*Blackwood's Mag.*

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 38.—*Beware of pickpockets, and see to your money.*

Answer to Arithmetical Problem.—1 *orange*, 20 *lemons*, 7 *apples*, 12 *plums*.

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma.—*Ay, but to die, and go we know not where—'tis too horrible.*

Wit and Humor.

A POETICAL EDITOR.—The editor of the Fall River News has taken to writing poetry, as the following will show; it contains as much truth as poetry:

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead—who never to himself has said—I will my district paper take, both for my own and family's sake? If such there be let him repent—and here the paper to him sent, and if he'll pass a happy winter—he in advance shall pay the printer."

THE EXPLANATION.—One of the two gentlemen recently conversing about the Natural Bridge of Virginia, remarked that there was an extraordinary incident connected with it, for that Gen. Washington once threw a dollar completely over it, an achievement which has not been performed since.

"No wonder," replied his companion, "for a dollar in those days could be made to go a great deal further than at the present time."

A FACETIOUS boy asked one of his playmates why a hardware dealer was like a bootmaker? The latter, somewhat puzzled, gave it up.—Why, said the other, because one sold the nails, and the other nailed the soles.

"I WOULD advise you to put your head in a dye-tub, it is rather red," said a joker to a sandy-haired girl. "I, in return," said Nancy, "would advise you to put yours in an oven, as it is rather soft."

A DRUNKEN youth got out of his calculation and was dozing in the street, when the bells roused him by the ringing for fire. "Nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen!" he cried. "Well, if it isn't later than I ever knew it!"

"THE tree is known by its fruit." The only exception to this is the dog-wood, which is known by its bark.

WE generally say of a mill in full operation that it is running; and it is quite proper—for who has not seen a mill race?

PLEADING at the bar, is trying to persuade a bar-keeper to trust you for a three cent nipper.

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J. HATHER, Sec'y. 245 4mos

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AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ARTS

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Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

FARMERS GOING WEST.

During the past year there has been a large increase of emigration from the Eastern, Middle and Northern States to the West. The agricultural prosperity of Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Indiana and Iowa—and the opening of Minnesota, Kansas and Nebraska, by which the rich soil and fine climate of those Territories are becoming patent to the people of the whole country—have very naturally attracted the attention of the people of the East, and induced either direct emigration, or, with that view, personal investigation. The high prices of farming lands in Western New York, and other superior agricultural districts, and desirable localities, in this and other States, and the comparative cheapness of improved or partially improved farms situated on or near railroads or navigable streams in the Western States heretofore named, have given an impetus to agricultural emigration—while the favorable reports concerning the new territories have exercised a powerful influence in the same direction. Within a few months hundreds of persons who own farms of from 50 to 100 acres, have disposed of them at the advanced rates, ($50 to $150 per acre,) and purchased, at a comparatively trifling cost, large farms or tracts of unimproved land in the West. A portion of this emigration has been caused by the grasping disposition of many of our wealthy farmers, whose desire to own "all the land that joins them," has induced the purchase of adjoining farms at unusually high figures—a course not generally productive of benefit to community, or calculated to enhance Rural Improvement. In old sections, where land is dear, fields small and devoted to mixed husbandry, large farms are neither desirable nor the most profitable, and hence we regret the diminution of the number of soil owners and cultivators.

In some localities the western fever is superinduced by poor farming, and the consequent deterioration and barrenness of the soil—naturally rich and fertile lands being worn out by the "skinning system" and general mismanagement. Those who do not believe in, or at least will not adopt, deep plowing, manuring, rotation, and other improvements—men who "know the right and still the wrong pursue"—find that their mode of farming *don't pay*; and, being too stupid to improve, or having too great a veneration for ancestors to depart from their stereotyped practices, are either obliged to sell and seek a virgin soil, or suffer both poverty and reproach. Such people—we will not call them farmers—of course benefit a district by leaving, (even if they depart secretly, between two days,) and generally advance their own interests—a change mutually satisfactory to themselves and community! Their exodus makes room for far better farmers and citizens. True, those who thus depart are not of the right stamp and mettle to settle in a new country, yet it is hoped their posterity at least will be benefitted by a change which may lead to improvement.

Among others, the reasons already mentioned are inducing a strong tide of emigration westward, and naturally causing considerable inquiry as to the best locations for farming. We are in frequent receipt of letters soliciting information relative to the topography, soil, climate, &c., of various sections of the West, which we are unable to answer definitely from personal knowledge and observation,—and feel incompetent to speak advisedly, as we are often requested to do, concerning the particular advantages of this or that Western State or Territory, compared with another, or with Western New York. There are so many items to be considered, not a few of which are estimated differently by different individuals, that even those best informed arrive at opposite conclusions. For instance, one looks mainly for a rich soil, another for a healthy locality, another for society and religious and educational privileges, while others have different objects in view.

Compared with Western New York, we hold and firmly believe, there is no district of equal extent which combines so many advantages—soil, climate, society, churches, schools, morality, intelligence and enterprise of the people, markets, facilities for travel, &c., &c.—Of course no one expects all these at the West, and hence those who propose moving should seek a locality embracing the advantages considered of first importance in their estimation. Were we asked to designate what Western *States* we consider best for farming purposes, with other advantages usually esteemed by the people of this region, we should name Michigan, Wisconsin and Iowa. The latter is progressing more rapidly, probably, than any other, and presents many inducements to young men of enterprise and limited means. Many sections of Michigan, Wisconsin and Illinois, and some parts of Indiana, are desirable for those who wish to obtain improved or partially improved farms, at comparatively low prices, in good neighborhoods, and with educational and religious privileges.

In regard to the new Territories, we should prefer Kansas, though Minnesota has its advantages. Our impression is that Iowa and Kansas are at this moment the most desirable points for young men, and women too, of limited means, if properly imbued with enterprise and determination.

IMPROVEMENT OF PERMANENT MEADOWS.

From the constantly increasing price of hay, farmers are beginning to give the subject of the improvement of grass lands and permanent meadows their earnest consideration, and we confidently look forward to the speedy introduction of underdraining, irrigating and top-dressing permanent meadows to an extent altogether improbable but for our well-known go-a-head habits.

The practice of underdraining meadows will appear ridiculous to some who have never witnessed the great improvement in the *quality* and quantity of hay produced by it. Underdraining lies at the very foundation of all improvement of meadows. Irrigation and top-dressing are comparatively useless on any meadow surcharged, nine months of the year, with stagnant water. There are hundreds of thousands of acres which now produce nothing but coarse, innutritious herbage, which by underdraining would become the most profitable land on the farm. And much of such land is so situated that it could be irrigated with very little trouble or expense. A dam on a natural stream, and cutting a few artificial ditches, are in many situations all that are necessary to irrigate a large meadow. The English farmers are far behind those of several countries of Europe in irrigation, but they are very far in advance of American Agriculturists, while, from their moist climate, the advantages of irrigation would be supposed to be less than in our dry, hot, short seasons. There are but few farms in England on which there is not a permanent meadow more or less artificially watered. And the immense quantity of fodder produced on these lands materially helps to keep up and increase the fertility of the upland portions of the farm.

Hay is now worth as much in Rochester as in most of the Provincial Towns of England, and any system of meadow management which is found profitable there, would be likely to prove equally profitable here; for the difference in labor would scarcely affect the question. Peruvian guano is there used to a considerable extent as a top-dressing on meadows, and it is reasonable to suppose that the practice proves profitable, otherwise it would long ere this have been abandoned. Superphosphate of lime has also been used as a top-dressing on meadows, but, though there are many experiments published giving highly satisfactory results, yet practical farmers appear to have decided that guano and nitrate of soda, when it can be obtained at a reasonable price, are much the cheapest manures for meadows. An English farmer once showed us a large field, on six acres of which he had sown a ton of Peruvian guano (2,240 lbs.,) and on six acres at the opposite end of the field a ton of superphosphate of lime, while the centre had nothing. The manured six acres produced a good crop of hay, while that with superphosphate was no better than the part that received nothing, and which yielded a crop of grass scarcely worth cutting.

The Editor of the *American Agriculturist* has this year made an experiment in top-dressing an old meadow, seeded down some twelve years ago, which, though on a smaller scale (the fortieth part of an acre) than we should prefer, is interesting and instructive. The plot on which nothing was sown produced 2,360 lbs. per acre. A plot dressed with 600 lbs. of "Mapes's improved superphosphate of lime," 2,800 lbs. A plot dressed with 600 lbs. of Dr Bird's superphosphate of lime, 3,360 lbs., and a plot with 600 lbs. Peruvian guano, 4,160 lbs. per acre. The Editor adds that "now [Sept. 1] the after-math is looking much the best upon the plot treated with guano." He thinks that "it is quite evident that it will pay well to dress old mowing fields with Peruvian guano, but it ought to be applied very early in the spring, and directly after thorough harrowing or scarifying the old sod."

We agree with the *Agriculturist* in thinking that in many locations where hay commands a high price, no application of good Peruvian guano will *pay*. But meadows may be improved without purchasing guano or even "Mapes's improved superphosphate of lime." On an underdrained meadow, a top-dressing of well-rotted barn-yard manure, or what is much better, a good compost of barn-yard manure, plaster, loam, peat, &c., *applied in the fall*, cannot fail to be of great benefit and to pay. But, mark you, the meadow must be drained so that, as the rains in the fall and spring wash out the soluble portions of the manure, they may be retained in the soil as the water filters through to the drains beneath. If it is not underdrained, the policy of top-dressing in the fall may well be questioned, for in such a case much of the valuable portion of the manure would be washed out, and carried away in surface ditches. On an underdrained, rather retentive meadow, we believe guano, and all other fertilizers, should be applied in the fall. It is clearly demonstrated that the fall is the best time to apply guano, sulphate of ammonia, rape cake, &c., to wheat, and we see no reason why grasses should not be similarly affected.

ENHANCING THE VALUE OF A FARM.

An active and intelligent farmer, while he is raising good crops and getting a return from his fields equal to that of any of his neighbors, will also have an eye open to the permanent enhancement of the value of his fields. One means of doing this is to expend for years upon the premises a large portion if not the whole of his surplus earnings. Good buildings cannot be erected without a liberal expenditure of cash, but the investment is a safe one, and sure to pay. There is no danger to be apprehended from fraudulent issues of stock in such a concern; of peculations by dishonest agents; or the failure of reckless or unconscionable debtors. Fire is about the only enemy he has any cause to dread, and even this can be provided against by careful avoidance of all exposures, and an insurance in some safe company. Great care, however, is necessary to be observed in the selection of these, for an entanglement in the affairs of the innumerable fraudulent and bogus concerns of the present day, is more disastrous than a conflagration.

An extensive system of under-draining on many farms is of inestimable advantage, and there is rarely to be found a farm of any dimensions but that some portion of it can be improved in such a way. Safe depositories for manures, and cisterns for the liquid parts so as to prevent their running to waste, should form a portion of the fixed apparatus of the farm. Fields should be cleared of stone and these should be worked up into foundation or fence walls, so as to present no obstacle to the clean working of the plow share and the scythe. All these improvements cost money, and the beginner, who purchases is in debt for the premises on which he lives, must toil for years before he can realize such results; but time, patience, industry and economy, will work wonders, and with ordinary health and good management he will rarely fail of ultimate success.

There is one class of improvements, however, that requires scarcely anything but time to bring them to perfection. The agriculturist of the most limited income can easily put them in successful progress, and a few rapid rolling years will produce the results. This class of improvements is the cultivation of an extensive variety of fruit and shade trees. A man looks forward to the time when a tiny fruit tree is to come forward into bearing, and deems it a long, long time; perhaps he may never live to see it bringing forth its fruit, but the time rolls round before he is aware, and the luscious return is a thousand fold upon the cheap investment. Even seedling trees will in nine cases out of ten reward with fruit the hand that planted them, if he remain upon the farm to the end of his days; and if he do not, the enhanced value of the premises will be a permanent one.

How often do we see conspicuously inserted in the advertisement of a farm for sale, the following, or some other corresponding clause: "A superb and extensive variety of fruit;" and how many times does such a clause, if true, sell the place at an advance of five dollars on the acre? Even if the owner of a farm does not wish to sell, what can be more profitable for the market than a crop of fine fruit; or what afford to himself and his household an equal amount of physical enjoyment? Any farmer, with an amount of cost scarcely worth mentioning, can in a few years have an orchard and fruit garden such as we grieve to say are rarely to be met with even in our wealthy and successful agricultural community. The manipulations in the process of grafting and budding are easily learned, and with a single tree of each choice variety of the different fruits, the comparatively poor farmer can propagate them to any extent on stocks of his own raising.

We knew a farmer who prided himself on his agricultural skill, and who did in fact make money; and yet, after living near twenty years upon the place he occupied, scarcely a single fruit tree worthy of the name was to be found. He raised up a family to man's and woman's estate, without ever giving them the privilege of eating in peace, or in any other way, the fruit of his own apple tree; to say nothing of fig-trees and vines. And yet, this man would have deemed himself insulted if any one had accused him of improvidence. The farm has since been sold, for double its first purchase it is true, for that was at an early day; but it did not bring what its owner anticipated, nor what it would have done if a little foresight and a little care had been exercised fifteen years before in cultivating fruit, of which his own family might have had the benefit for at least ten years. Five years is amply sufficient to bring many transplanted trees into bearing, and the others would then be coming on from year to year.

Shade trees are of slower growth, but a few years will give even them a permanently useful as well as ornamental value, and add greatly to the attractiveness of a farm. How beautiful is the appearance of a fine old elm overhanging a fountain, or spreading its majestic branches as a cooling shade and summer shelter to cattle in the pastures? If the woodman in the destruction of the primeval forest did not here and there spare such a tree, the error should be at once corrected, by supplying those of as large dimensions as can conveniently be transplanted. Within a very few years, almost before we are aware, they will grow into noble and graceful trees, fit monuments in honor of the foresight and thrift of the man who planted them; the birds of the air will sing his praises amid their branches, and the panting flocks lie down beneath their cooling shade in grateful acknowledgment of his beneficence and mercy.

THRIFTY AND UNTHRIFTY FARMING.

The differences of men in regard to thrift, is made more palpable in agriculture than perhaps in any other human employment. The lands of the thriftless farmer, lying side by side with those of the man possessing opposite characteristics, forcibly suggests the close proximity of Paradise and Purgatory; or the remarkable location of sunny climes close by the regions of eternal frost.

Persons unacquainted with the circumstances, can scarcely be made to believe that Dame Nature has in the first instance dealt fairly between their fields. It seems as if the goddesses of fruits and flowers had emptied their cornucopias upon the former, and left the latter destitute. Different geological formations appear to lie side by side, the one without the necessary ingredients of soil for the food of plants, while the other is profuse in all the elements required. The knolls and hillocks of the thriftless farmer are brown and bare, and the fields of grain are deformed with patches of baldness where even weeds and thistles cannot grow; while in the vales, unsightly marshes and stagnant pools occupy all the inequalities. Famished vegetation and rank luxuriance, but the luxuriance of coarse grasses and swamp flags, frequently appear in the same field. The wash of the uplands denudes them by removing all the richness into the swamps below, to the injury and ruin of both.

The thrifty farmer, on the other hand, restores the equilibrium by manuring the uplands, and doubly supplying the knolls and hillocks with the essential food of plants; he drains the swamps and marshes, and supplants the natural crude grasses by more genial vegetation, until the whole farm, from valley to hill-top, smiles in the sunlight with an overburdened harvest. He chooses a judicious rotation of crops, and never exhausts his soil. Generous Nature seconds his efforts to enrich his fields, and even vegetable life itself extracts nourishment from the atmosphere, and elaborates it into solid substances for the benefit of man.

The unthrifty farmer builds his barn beside a running stream, or other similar locality, in order to rid himself easily of the offals and manure. His surplus hay (if he have any) is drawn off and sold from the farm; his wheat is threshed in the field, the straw burned up, and the ashes scattered to the winds; his implements of husbandry are left exposed in the field through rain and snow, and are guiltless of paint or other protection; his animals are houseless wanderers in the fields through summer's heat and winter's frost.

Unthriftiness is written like a blighting curse on everything, and pecuniary embarrassment, if not final ruin, closes his career. His farm, if ultimately sold, does not bring one-half the price of his neighbor's, and he charges to the lot of a hard fortune the legitimate fruits of his own misdoings.

The thrifty farmer clears up and keeps perpetually clean all his fields; he drains and manures, plows thoroughly and in season, and sows good seed; erects as fast as his income will allow, ample and substantial out-buildings; has an abundance of fruit trees early in bearing; obtains a large and varied supply of agricultural implements, and takes care of them when procured; does all his work in season, and cultivates no more land than he can do thoroughly; and the result is, he becomes rich while his unthrifty neighbor is becoming poor. He is blessed in basket and store, and is a living example of the benefits of good husbandry, both to himself and to the world.

THE MICHIGAN STATE FAIR.

The Sixth Annual Fair of the Michigan State Agricultural Society took place at Detroit, September 26 to 30. Owing to delays on the railroad we did not arrive till 4 o'clock on Thursday, just in time to hear the closing sentences of the address of Bela Hubbard, Esq. The speaker was contrasting the down-trodden *tenant* farms of England with the intelligent cultivators of their *own* land in this country, and drew a very interesting picture of the independent, useful and happy life of the American Farmer. We regret exceedingly that we were not in time to hear the whole of the address, which is spoken of in the highest terms.

The first thing to look at was, of course, the Durhams. They were much better represented in number and quality than we expected.—Silas Say, of Plymouth, Wayne Co., exhibited 8 head; a bull calf, and 3 of the cows pleased us much. A. Y. Moore, of Schoolcraft, also showed some excellent Durhams. We heard many speak of his cow as the best in Michigan. His yearling bull was particularly fine. Dr. Jeffry, of Dexter, showed a good heifer calf, as also did Judge Dexter, of Dexter, as well as a superior bull calf. Hiram Ansoll, Kalamazoo, showed a very fine 2 year old bull and a good cow. M. L. Brooks, of Northville, exhibited a 6 year old bull which we judge was second to none on the ground. (We have not seen the premium list.)

In Devons the show was particularly good, much better, we believe, than at any previous fair. E. M. Chipfen, of Coldwater, showed 20 head. He is now the owner of "Duke of Deron" and "Duchess," cuts of which were given in the Rural of April 15th. Wm. H. Mueller, of Moscow, showed 5 head of good animals. His bull calf was very good. H. Eggleston, Litchfield, J. W. Cumins, Paint Creek P. K. Leach, Utica, S. M. Bartlett, La Salle, and many others exhibited good Devons.

There was a large show of excellent horses, but the working oxen and fat cattle were not what we should expect from the great State of Michigan. The show of grades was good.—A. Y. Moore, of Schoolcraft, exhibited a very superior cow three-fourths Durham and the other quarter Deron and a little Holderness.—Mr. Comstock, Norwalk, Ohio, showed a fine 5 year old bull weighing 2,200 lbs., three-fourths Devon and one-fourth Durham.

In French and Spanish Merinos and their crosses the show was very extensive, embracing some excellent specimens of the best flocks in the Eastern States. Our space this week forbids particular notice. The show of Leicesters was much better than we expected. This breed appears to be well patronized in Michigan. There were few South Downs exhibited worthy the name. There were fewer swine than we should expect and none of surpassing excellence to make up for the deficiency. W. S. Lunt, Findley, Ohio, showed some of Fisher Hobbs' celebrated Essex hogs. They were almost *hairless* and, though fair, were not the *best* specimens of the breed we have seen.—There were a few good Suffolks, but the show of thorough-breds was on the whole quite small, while that of grades, principally of the Yorkshire, Leicestshire, and other large breeds was good in number and quality. The exhibition of Poultry was quite extensive and good, and, as usual, attracted many admirers.

The show of Implements and Machines was unusually good. Salmons celebrated "Grain and Seed Separator" was exhibited by T. W. Bell, of Ann Arbor. Of the innumerable machines of this character we know of none more *simple* and efficacious. C. M. McKenzie & Son, Adrian, exhibited Daniels' self-sharpening Straw and Stalk cutter—a very strong and superior machine. They also exhibited Parkers' Patent Straw and Stalk Cutter. H. H. Wheatley, Marietta, Ohio, exhibited Manrosser's Straw Cutter, which appeared to do its work well. In Field Cultivators the show was poor. We saw but one on the ground; an excellent implement, however, manufactured by P. A. Flower, Pontiac. It was very similar to Ide's, but had teeth back of the wheels so as to cut near fences, stumps &c. Ira Reynolds, of Republic, Ohio, exhibited an excellent plow with a self-sharpening steel point and wing. We saw but one Grain Drill on the ground, and that was rather a primitive concern. D. O. & W. S. Penfield, Hickok, exhibited a number of Sargent & Fosdick's Apple Parers, made at Sheburne Falls, Mass. They did the work well, and went off at $1,25 each, like hot cakes. Lord Elgin, the Governor General of Canada was on the ground and purchased one of them, observing that he would pare no more apples with a knife in the good, old-fashioned way. Hendricks & Co., of Plymouth, also exhibited one which not only pared, but cored and quartered the apple. They sold readily at $1,75.

The exhibition of fruit and vegetables was good. There were some very fine apples, grapes and pears, though the latter were generally not equal to the same varieties grown at the East. The Vicar of Winkfield, Colmar de Aremberg, Eastern Bourre and White Doyenne appeared to us rather small and scabby. On observing this to some friends they said that most of the best specimens had been removed. We hope this was the case.

The show of wheat, corn, oats, and timothy seed was small but of excellent quality. We observed some very fine Egyptian black barley, but could not ascertain the name of the exhibitor. Some very superior, well matured white beans and peas were also shown.

Cheese and butter were exhibited largely, most of the butter being of superior quality, but the cheese was generally quite hard, we suppose in consequence of excessive scalding.

On the whole the fair far exceeded our most sanguine expectations, and the agricultural capabilities of Michigan, and the intelligence and skill of Michigan farmers, have risen one hundred per cent in our estimation from our brief but agreeable visit to Detroit.

AGRICULTURAL FAIRS.

The Ontario County Fair, held at Canandaigua, Sept. 27th and 28th, was one of the finest local exhibitions ever held in this country. The Society had previously purchased six acres of land, beautifully situated, and improved the same for a permanent location. The grounds were well fenced and arranged,—altogether creditable to the Society, and worthy of imitation in other counties. The receipts from life members, annual members, and from individuals for admission on the days of the Fair, figure up, for the current year, the handsome amount of $3,104! We think this clearly entitles Ontario to the banner, for we doubt whether another county in the State, or Union, has done better.

Provincial Fair of Upper Canada.—The great Provincial Fair of Canada West, was held at London Sept. 26 to 30—the same days as the Detroit Fair. The exhibition was not quite equal to that of last year, but on the whole it was all that the friends of the Society could desire. An extended notice of it was crowded out this week, but will appear in our next number.

Rush Town Fair will be held at East Rush, in this county, on the 14th inst. A large and interesting gathering is anticipated.

The LeRoy Town Fair will be held on the 11th inst instead of the 10th, as published last week.

The Wheat Crop in England.—In a private letter just received from John B. Lawes, dated Rothamsted, Sept. 13, he says: "We have just gathered in a splendid harvest, all over Great Britain, and you may expect prices to rule very low in England next year. One acre which I set apart to ascertain the produce of my farm, yielded 53 bushels, and I think my whole wheat crop will average from 45 to 48 bushels per acre. The experimental crops have not yet been threshed, but they are very fine, and I think the produce in Broadbuck* will be higher than it has ever been before."

* *Broadback* is the name of the experimented wheat field. The fields in England are all designated by name, and if we mistake not *Broadback* is destined to hold a place in agricultural history. A crop of wheat is taken from it *every year*, the different plots being dressed with various fertilizing substances of known composition. The crop just harvested, and which Mr. Lawes thinks will be the best it has yet produced, is the eleventh.—Eds.

A Precocious Chicken.—I have a chicken of the Shanghai breed, about three months old, that is now taking care of four little chicks of the Brahma Pootra breed, now about a week old. I had a hen setting on Brahma eggs, and after she had been setting about two weeks, a friend of mine gave me four rather extra eggs, and I put them under the hen.—Soon four of the first eggs hatched, and I took the chicks away to the house and put them in a basket, and at night took this chicken, (a pet chicken,) and put it in the basket to keep them warm. The result is, that the said chicken takes care of the four junior chicks, broods them, and clucks to call them after her.—C. S., *Hector, N. Y.*

Multicole Rye.—As you do not know where Multicole Rye can be obtained, allow me to say, any one wishing to obtain seed can find it at the Buffalo Seed and Agricultural warehouse, Buffalo, N. Y. It is sold at $3,00 per bushel. The quantity is quite limited. w.

Horse Show in Vermont.—We learn from the *Brattleboro'* (Vt.) *Eagle*, that it is in contemplation among the members of the New England Agricultural Association, recently formed at Brattleboro,' to get a grand exhibition of New England horses, to take place upon the ample show grounds occupied several weeks since by the State Agricultural Society, for the annual Fair. The exhibition, if concluded on, will come off on the 17th, 18th and 19th of October next, and the reputation which Vermont has always sustained as a stock producing State, is security for its triumphant success.

One pair of pigs, according to Allnut, will increase in six years to one hundred and nine-teen thousand one hundred and sixty-nine—taking the increase at fourteen pigs per sum. A pair of sheep in the same time would be but sixty-four.

ADULTERATION OF MANURES.

Judging from a late article in the English Gardeners' Chronicle, as well as other writers, it appears that the English farmers are having their own troubles with the manufacturers and venders of superphosphates and other fertilizers. All the honesty at least does not appear to be centered on the other side of the water. The editor of the Chronicle says, "there was a time when cheating a Scotchman was about as difficult as cheating a Greek," but that they have sadly degenerated in this particular. In the transactions of the Highland Society, a Mr. G. William Hay, a distinguished agriculturist, gives a kind of autobiography of how he was victimized, which, for the benefit of our readers, we copy. A word to the wise is sufficient.

It appears that being desirous of trying experiments with various manures in the cultivation of turnips, he put himself in communication with a dealer in agricultural manures.—Among the substances he wished to employ were superphosphate of lime, nitrate of soda, phosphate of soda, sulphate of potash, sulphate of ammonia, nitrate of potash, phosphate magnesia, sulphate of magnesia, and muriate of ammonia. When the parcels came in he chemically examined, the nitrate of soda was found to contain only 56 pounds of that substance in every 100 pounds. The phosphate of soda just 6 pounds in the 100 pounds; the sulphate of potash 6¼ pounds; the sulphate of ammonia not quite 9¾ pounds; the nitrate of potash about 11¼ pounds; the phosphate of magnesia 2¾ lbs, and the muriate of ammonia 54 lbs. only. The superphosphate of lime (so called) contained only 4 per cent. of soluble phosphate of lime, the other 96 pounds consisted of water, gypsum, siliceous matter, some kind of free acid, and insoluble phosphate of lime, a perfectly useless substance. On complaint being made, the only satisfaction he got was, that they could not think of taking the rubbish back, as it was the *usual quantity* for agricultural purposes.

Mr. Hay also informs the public that in Scotland, animal charcoal is not what it ought to be, and that London night soil consists of the scrapings of the streets, with a little lime-stone mud and soil, and that gypsum contains 40 per cent. of sulphate of baryta.—*Penn. Farm Journal.*

OYSTER-SHELL LIME.

While spending a few hours on Staten Island lately, we saw a simple and efficient mode of making oyster-shell lime, which we record for the benefit of such of our readers as have the opportunity to put it into practice.

Mr. Dunning (for it is upon this gentleman's place that the thing is done,) builds up with rough stone walls, a circular kiln about five feet in diameter—just as you would stone up a well. A spot is selected on a side hill, where the slope of the ground is such that with a slight excavation the base of the kiln is exposed on the lower side. Here a small opening—a rude archway of 18 or 20 inches wide and a little more in height—is left as a sort of furnace—to be filled with faggots, brush, stumps of trees, and the like rubbish; to be had on almost every country place—over this furnace a few bars of iron are built into the wall, to hold up the first layer of oyster shells and a thin layer or sprinkling of the screenings of anthracite coal are put alternately, till the kiln is filled to the top—making in all a depth of some 4 to 6 feet. The fire is lighted among the faggots and rough wood below, and gradually spreads through the whole kiln—burning the oyster-shells into excellent lime. When we say that oyster shells make the purest and best lime for all horticultural purposes, and especially for fruit trees, and in most of our Atlantic towns they are wholly wasted, and tho' so easily burned in this way in these simple kilns, (which once made will last for a dozen years, (we think we offer a hint, which many subscribers will lose no time in profiting by.—*Horticulturist.*

Weeds and their Seeds.—If every farmer will look over his grounds he will find that the list of really troublesome weeds is quite small, although there are thousands of species of different plants, which might all become weeds. Why are they not all so? Simply because they have *no seed in the soil*. In some parts of the world, our weeds are entirely unknown. Why? They have not *the seed*. Now if other countries have not our weeds, should *we* have them, if we were only to rid ourselves of the seed? If only a fortieth part of our plants have been suffered to get in and drop their seed, and become troublesome weeds, why should we keep out thirty-nine fortieths, and let the other fraction over-run us? In China, and in some parts of Flanders, the fields are entirely free from weeds—the result of long-continued, plenty cultivation. If the French are not troubled with our red-root, why should not we try for the same exemption? If the English are unacquainted with our chess, why can we not enjoy the same privilege? If a county in Pennsylvania has never raised a plant of the Canada thistle, why may not all the counties in the Union become equally free?—They may—if they will only remember the aphorism, that "the price of this freedom is eternal vigilance."—*Country Gentleman.*

Coal Ashes.—A writer in the Practical Farmer gives his experience in the use of coal ashes. He says, I have now a bed of carrots, about two hundred feet long, and ten feet wide, in drills. The seed was sown unusually late, and I did not expect much of a crop. I had about a cartload of coal ashes—the result of the cooking stove—which had not been mixed in the manure heap; and not having any other use for them, I had them spread on one end of this piece of ground which I sowed with carrots. The ashes spread over about a third of the bed, and the carrots, where the ashes were spread, are more than twice as large as the other portions of the patch;—the stalks are much greener, and also double the size of the others. The whole piece was manured very lightly, as the manure yard was empty at the time.

ADMINISTERING MEDICINE TO HORSES.

The author almost invariably administers medicine in the form of drench, using a common champagne bottle. Some persons, however, assert that "there is great danger in drenching horses from a bottle; also, that it is very difficult to make them swallow fluid."—We never knew of any accident following the use of the bottle, where ordinary caution was observed. There is a space between the canine teeth and grinders where the bottle can be introduced; and if kept in that position while "drenching the horse," it cannot do any harm. Our usual plan is to stand on the right side of the horse, our back toward his body; we then take a firm hold of the lower jaw with the left hand, at the same time moderately elevating the head (not too high,) while with the right we gradually pour down the contents of the bottle. Time should be taken in the process; and if it is poured down in small quantities at a time, so much the better, the horse will be more likely to swallow it, especially if it be made palatable by the addition of a few caraway seeds or a little honey. Horses, like children, must be handled in the most gentle manner.

They will generally refuse to drink even a little gruel, when any unnecessary severity is resorted to in its administration. They may be coaxed, but not forced.

In answer to the second objection, we observe, that there is no more difficulty (not half so much) in administering a drench to a horse, under ordinary circumstances, than there is in giving a ball. To the latter we have great objections. First, in reference to its bulk; secondly, the length of time it takes for the gastric fluids to dissolve it; and lastly, its action is uncertain. Whereas, medicine given in the fluid form is readily taken up by the lacteals, and operates, for good or evil, in much less time. It has also been urged that, when a horse is suffering from disease of the respiratory organs, the additional excitement following the act of drenching is unfavorable to a cure. Unfortunately, we are in a worse predicament when a ball is given, for then the tongue is forcibly drawn out of the mouth, while the head is passed up to its root, where the ball is deposited. Our own experience in the matter leads us to decide in favor of the bottle. If any further proofs of its utility are wanting, we may mention the fact that one-half of our city horsemen are in the habit of administering drink from the bottle without accident.—*Modern Horse Doctor, by Dr. Dadd.*

APPLICATION OF MANURE.

A judicious and well-timed application of manure is a subject of great importance to the farmer. If he had a complete knowledge of the deficiency of the soil, and of the organized constituents of his manure, an economical application might be made with comparative ease. But it is not so, and he is compelled to study and experiment, until he becomes practically familiar with this part of his business, and better able to judge what quality is lacking, and what he has in store as a necessary supply.

A powerful fermenting process may be necessary to render a tenacious soil productive; one that shall drive the particles asunder, and "warm up the soil," as the saying is. The atmosphere plays a lively part in the production of all vegetables as well as animals. Hence the importance of cultivating the soil by plowing, hoeing, &c. Nitrogen in the form of ammonia or some other compound, escapes from fermenting substances. If the process is going on therefore in the soil, the nitrogen will unite or combine with some other substance supposed to be present, and thus form a nutriment for the plant. The escaping and expanding gases have much to do in such a case. They disintegrate the hard and adhesive lumps, and render them so porous, that the air has very free access.

Now if this manure had been applied to the surface, we can readily see that most of its power would have been lost, and its virtue too. So also, if fermented manure had been placed in such a soil, its effect would have been much less than the unfermented, because the former is composed mostly of the ashes of plants and mineral substances, of which the soil may have already a competent supply, and no new power be given by the addition of these comparatively inactive elements.

A different compost is necessary when the *seed*, and not the *stalk*, is the object of cultivation. The phosphates or phosphoric acid must be present for the formation and perfection of seeds, such as wheat, corn, &c., while for grass designed to be cut for hay, it may not be essential.

In the vegetable world, "like produces like," and the decay of plants produces food for the reproduction of the same plants, and if they decay upon the soil without loss, the present crop will furnish materials for a larger subsequent crop. Where the grape is cultivated in many places, the only manure used, year after year, is leaves and trimmings of the vines, carefully placed around the roots, and slightly covered to promote their decay.

If we place our corn cobs in a proper state of decay, upon our corn ground, we may perhaps gain more in the end, than we should to have them ground into meal,—or certainly than we should to throw them at random into the compost heap, to be applied without reference to a future crop.—*American News.*

A Princess turned Farmer.—Princess Murat has recently purchased a residence in the vicinity of Tallahasse, which she is improving and ornamenting according to her own taste. She lately sent to the editor of the Florida *Sentinel*, an Irish potatoe weighing 15 oz., as a sample of her crop. We rather suspect however, that this is over an average specimen. The princess Murat, our readers know, is widow of Achilo Murat, son of Marshal Murat, King Joachim, of Naples. She is a Virginia lady, daughter of the Hon. Bird Willis.—*N. O. Reg.*

To get rich, spend less than you earn.

THE POTATO.

Early lifting and storing of Potatoes is now considered the better plan since the prevalence of disease. They should be taken out as soon as the haulm or tops are dry and separate readily from the tubers, and put into small pits.—It is difficult to say why it is that Potatoes will not keep in large heaps or pits. Fifteen or twenty years ago, let the heaps be formed ever so large, not a word of complaint was heard. Is it the mode of pitting, or has a change come over the Potato itself? It must be the latter; then let us suit our practice to the change and make small pits, say 15 bushels each. We are much in favor of the practice of burying potatoes in the fields or in a yard kept for that purpose. In all cases the pits should be ventilated, for even a small pit will generate heat, and fermentation may take place if this is not attended to. Ventilators should extend from the *bottom* of the pit up, and project out a foot or more after the covering is completed for winter. Our plan of making ventilators is to take a couple of pieces of inch board three inches wide and the desired length—say five feet. Lay them down on edge and tack pieces of lath three inches long upon them, at intervals of 2 inches, as high as the potatoes will reach in the pit; then box up tight. These can be kept for 20 years, and one may be made in fifteen minutes if materials are at hand.—Place them upright and pile the potatoes around them. On dry land it is an excellent plan to sink the pit a couple of feet and roof with boards. In this case ventilators may be inserted in the gables. We have kept potatoes in this way in finer condition than by any other mode, and pitted them at less expense.

Years ago, old farmers would not store a potato damp; it was a fixed article in the creed that a dry day must be had for digging, and the potatoes must lay there basking in the scorching sunshine as long as possible; and then all hands must spring to and get them together before the dew fell. But this, like many other creeds has lost favor, and now the very reverse is the true philosophical way—that is, expose them as *little*—as short a time as possible, to the light and air. This latter mode certainly has most reason in it. The success of Col B. of Vermont, in raising this crop is well known—often lifting 800 bushels out of an acre of soil. When he gathered, his wagon stood in the field, covered with an old bed quilt, and the potatoes, as fast as dug, were put into it and kept covered. After the crop was stored in an out door cellar, ("root-house") he covered closely with turf or sods to exclude air and light. This was his uniform practice, and uniform success followed. In its native clime the potato remains in the earth during the winter, or the season of suspended animation. This practice is an attempt to imitate nature, and thus preserve the vigor and health of the tuber. We have no doubt as to the utility of it, and would like to see it adopted generally.—*Farmer's Companion.*

AMERICAN FARMERS IN PALESTINE.

Two years ago, an effort was made in a new line to ameliorate the condition of the inhabitants of Palestine. Seven Americans, with improved plows and other tools, and American seeds, located upon a piece of land seven miles from Jerusalem, one mile from Bethlehem, and made preparations for farming after the American system.

Their location was in the valley of Artus, upon the very site of one of the gardens of Solomon.

Their friends in the city were much opposed to their going out there to reside, urging them, if they were determined to try to cultivate the soil, to keep their residence in the city, for fear of the Arabs. This did not suit their plans, and they took up their residence upon the land and commenced operations, plowing deep with one of our best plows, harrowing with an iron toothed harrow, such as was never seen there before, and planting corn, potatoes, beans, peas, oats, barley, wheat, and all sorts of garden vegetables; in short, making a perfect American garden.

The operations, instead of exciting the jealousy of the Arabs, aroused them to a state of surprise, and the news of what the Americans at Solomon's were doing, and the wonderful tools they were using, and how peaceable and quiet they were, never saying anything about their religion, flew on the wings of the wind, and visitors came to look and wonder, from far and near. The operations of the carpenter and blacksmith were not among the least sources of wonder. The rapid manner in which he heated his iron, and hammered it into just such shapes as he desired, was beyond the comprehension of the simple-minded people.

One day the farm received a visit from twenty-five Sheiks, who inspected all the tools and the way they were used, and the effect produced, and looked at the growing crops, so much beyond anything they had ever seen produced before, and then turned their heads together to consult upon the wonders they had witnessed. They made applications at once for several of their sons to serve as apprentices to learn American farming, and did not even object that they should be taught the principles of American religion; for surely, said they, it must be a good religion, as these are very good people, and God blesses their labor beyond any other in all Palestine.

One of the number was in our office a few days since, from whom we derived these facts. He speaks in most encouraging terms of the success of the agricultural project, and ultimately, by that means, of an influence upon the inhabitants, that will eventually result in great good. All that is wanted to make it a desirable country for the emigrants of Europe, is an increase of the present colony sufficient to form a nucleus or rallying point, and more extended operations, and a gradual drawing in of the resident population to adopt the same modes of producing the varied and profitable products of the soil.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

The better animals can be fed, and the more comfortable they can be kept, the more profitable they are—and all farmers work for profit.

Orchard and Garden.

GO PLANT A VINE.

Reader, go plant a vine!
Why should the virgin soil drink in the sun,
Why should his bleachings shine
On the bare earth with nought to rest upon?
Go plant a vine.

Dig deep the soil,
Let it behold thy morn and evening care,
Bend to thy toil
As though it were glad labor to prepare
To plant a vine.

Perhaps 'twill cling
Alas! too late, around a withered tree
And all its fragrance fling
On the ungrateful air full wearily;
Yet plant a vine.

No clusters may
Reward thy labor and thy toil arrayed,
Yet e'en a lamb may stray
In summer heats beneath its broad leaved shade;—
Go plant a vine.

Thou lovest thy fellow man?
Why tarry longer, for the sun will fail;
No philanthropic plan?
Up! up! it, hast thou nothing done as yet?
Go plant a vine.

And then, when night shall come,
Trellised 'mid stars, the Husbandman above
Thy vine shall carry home,
Transplanted to the garden of God's love;
Go plant a vine. | *Erie Gazette.*

ROOTS AND THEIR USES.

It is a mistaken idea to think of benefiting a tree of any size by the application of manure or any mulching material immediately around the trunk, for in fact it can furnish little if any nutriment to the roots—the small roots—which take up and convey its food to the tree. It is laid down as a rule that "the length of the roots which radiate on all sides from the base of the tree is about equal to the height of the tree itself—and not as we often hear it stated, only the length of the branches from tops." Over this large surface—twenty feet in diameter for a tree ten feet high—the small roots form a net-work of fibres, and to derive full benefit from manure, mulching or cultivation, somewhat more than this amount of space must be operated upon. This is only true, however, of trees which have been for sometime planted, and which have their roots fully established.

The *Country Gentleman* recently gave some facts which well illustrate this position. They occurred, we presume on the grounds of Mr. Thomas, one of the editors of that paper. He has a row of peach trees, standing on ground uncultivated the present year, and nearly covered with grass. These trees are about 8 or 9 feet high, and 2½ inches in diameter; two of these grow within two feet of a manure yard under which, their roots extend and receive nourishment, and although immediately surrounded at the foot of the trunk with dense turf, they have thrown out shoots the present dry season from 2 to 2½ feet in length. Another tree in the same row which stands seven feet from the yard, so that its roots must go nearly as far for nourishment as the height of the tree, has made a growth of eighteen inches—two-thirds as much as the others. The fourth tree in the row, stands 16 feet from the yard, and hence can receive no nourishment from it; its shoots consequently have grown but 3 or 4 inches. The trees are all about the same size, the manure having been placed there but recently.

This shows that the extremities of the roots do the work. Another experiment is related to show the small advantage of working close to the foot of the tree. Two peach trees, in the same orchard had the turf removed and the ground kept clear of grass in a circle about four feet in a diameter. They made a growth of only six inches, while those wholly surrounded by grass grew but 3 or 4 inches.

These and many other instances might be brought to show that the roots of trees are more extensive and more important than is generally supposed. To benefit a tree by cultivation one must dig deep and wide—must rather go beyond than keep within the circle over which the roots extend. The manure must be applied at some distance from the base of the tree—neither that or the mulching material are needed immediately around the trunk. Our own experiments have gone to show us this, and we have found trees to succeed far the best when their roots could reach some fertile or well cultivated soil, even if that immediately around the trunk was allowed to form undisturbed.—R.

PRUNING MELON VINES, ETC.

Having several times read of the advantages of pruning, or shortening, melon vines, I went into my garden more than once for the purpose of clipping mine. Arriving on the ground, however, and seeing the thriftiness of their growth, I could not prevail upon myself to disturb them, and comforted myself with the thought that I did not know how short to cut them. At length some of the plants "crossed my path," so that I must either cut them off or turn them aside. I chose the former, and accordingly clipped all the plants, (of one hill only, which stood near the walk,) leaving about two feet of vine on every side, from the centre of the hill. I have observed that nearly all the fruit of the musk melon, (and such were mine,) lies within that limit. I was surprised to see the immediate change in the fruit, which now suddenly increased both in size and quantity beyond all I had ever seen. I suppose the *rationale* to be this: that what would have been expended in the growth of the plant was employed in the production of fruit.

Tomatoes.—I have generally been in the practice of forwarding my tomato plants in the spring by artificial means. Last spring I used only self-sown plants, transplanting some and leaving others to grow where they came up. At the time of ripening I observed that those that were not removed ripened their fruit about a week earlier than those that had been transplanted. Is it always so? I have never observed it before. R.

Out West, Aug., 1854.

A Good Growth.—I have a climbing rose of this year's growth, called the Queen of the Prairie, that has grown 14 feet 6 inches; another called the Baltimore Belle, that measures 16 feet 3 inches; another, the Queen of Belgians, measures now (Sept 23) 17 feet 11 inches, all of this year's growth.—Amber Willson, *Marcellus, Onondaga Co.*

Monstrous Pippins.—Some fall pippins laid on our table by Chauncey Barber, of Henrietta, were the largest we ever saw—so large, indeed, that they have gone off rather mysteriously. Next time, bring some less *attractive*, if you please, Mr. B.

THE PRESERVATION OF FRUIT.

From the address of Hon. M. P. Wilder at the late meeting of the American Pomological Society, we extract the following seasonable remarks:

There is but one other topic to which I will advert,—*the preservation and ripening of fruit.*

Much progress has been made in this art within a few years, and important results have been attained. This principle has been settled that the ripening process can be controlled.—Autumnal fruits have been kept and exhibited the succeeding spring. We have seen the Seckel, Bartlett, and Louise bonne de Jersey pears, in perfection in January, and even later. The maturity of fruits depends on saccharine fermentation. This is followed by other fermentations, as the vinous and acetous. To prevent these, and preserve fruit in all its beauty, freshness, and flavor, the temperature must be uniform and kept below the degree at which the fermentation or the ripening process commences. Our remarks, like our experience, have special regard to the apple and the pear, though the principle is doubtless susceptible of a more extensive application. Fruits, designed to be kept for a considerable time, should be gathered with great care some days before the ripening process commences, especially summer pears. A summer pear ripened on the tree is generally inferior. In respect to the latter, Mr. Barry, Editor of the Horticulturist, has so aptly expressed my own sentiments, that I use his language. "The process of ripening on the tree, which is the natural one, seems to act upon the fruit for the benefit of the seed, as it tends to the formation of woody fibre and farina. When the fruit is removed from the tree, at the very commencement of ripening, and placed in a still atmosphere, the natural process seems to be commenced, and sugar and juice are elaborated instead of fibre and farina. Thus, pears which become mealy and rot at the core when left on the tree to ripen, become juicy, melting, and delicious when ripened in the house." Various fruit houses have been built both in this country and in Europe; and experience shows that their object can be obtained only by a perfect control of the temperature, moisture and light. Hence, they must be cool, with non-conducting walls, or with exterior and interior walls, or a room within a room. Thus the external atmosphere, which either starts the saccharine fermentation or conveys the agents which produce it, can be admitted or excluded at pleasure. It is possible, however, to preserve the temperature at so low a degree and for so long a time as to destroy, especially with some varieties of the pear, the vitality, and therefore all power ever to resume the ripening process. Experience proves that for the common varieties of the apple and pear, about forty degrees of Farenheit is the temperature best suited to hold this process in equilibrium.

The proper *maturing* of fruit thus preserved demands skill and science. Different varieties require different degrees of moisture and heat, according to the firmness of the skin, the texture of the flesh, and the natural activity of the juices. Thus, some varieties of the pear will ripen at a low temperature and in a comparatively dry atmosphere; while others, as the Easter Beurre, are improved by a warm and humid air.

Some varieties of the pear, ripening with difficulty, and formerly esteemed only second rate, are now pronounced of excellent quality, because the art of maturing them is better understood.

But so many experiments have been tried, or are in progress, and so much has been written on this branch of our subject, that I need not enlarge except to say that the art of preserving and ripening fruit in perfection, involves so much scientific knowledge as to require great attention and care; and, until its laws are more fully developed, must be attended with considerable difficulty. I therefore commend it to your special attention, as second in importance only to the raising of new varieties.

SEASONABLE HINTS.

Lettuce.—The best way in which ears lettuce can be raised in this country, is by sowing the seed toward the end of September, and protecting the young plants during winter by shutters or some other contrivance similar.—As soon as the plants are large enough to handle, they should be pricked out pretty thickly into their winter quarters. As soon as the frost breaks up in the spring, they should be planted out in a warm spot, well spaded and manured—about one foot apart each way. The yellow seeded *Brown Dutch*, and the *Hammersmith*, are the best and hardiest.

Cabbage, for spring use, should be sown the third week in September, and protected similar to Lettuce. *Early Nonpareil, Early Yorauck* and *Early Battersea*, are all handy and good plants.

Herbs.—Before it gets too late, various kinds of herbs likely to be wanted for use during winter should be cut, and tied in small bunches, and hung up in some dry room or cellar. A very good way is to dry them crisp, using only the leaves, and put them away in bottles tightly corked.

Parsley keeps well this way, and retains its flavor. But as nice double parsley is a very pretty object while growing, and as it is some satisfaction to pluck it from day to day as wanted, a barrel or half barrel should be procured, by boring holes at regular intervals all down its side, and towards the end of this month, the parsley roots taken up and placed, one crown opposite each hole, beginning at the bottom first, and filling up with some porous soil to the top.—Edgar Sanders, *in Country Gentleman.*

FALL AND SPRING TRANSPLANTING.

A correspondent objects to the practice of those "who still continue in the old delusion that fall is the best time for transplanting trees"—stating that "some shrubs, and almost all plants, removed in the fall, when the *sap* the great supporter of their life, has gone into, their roots, vegetation ceases in them, and they, consigned to a new cold soil, perhaps not a single fibre of the roots taking hold until spring, if, indeed, detached almost, if not entirely, from all nourishment, my life remains, are destroyed by full transportation. Fruit trees, being more hardy, bear up, but they are forever stricken," &c. In the spring, "if the dirt is wet, and packed solid round the roots, before they are dug, touching or injuring as few of the fibres and roots as possible, and carefully setting in their new bed, vegetation goes on," &c.

We give this quotation for the sake of pointing out a very common error, namely, that the sap goes down into the roots to winter. Instead of this, the sap usually pervades all parts of a tree alike, and while covered with leaves, these keep up a constant drain or escape.—When the leaves fall, although vegetation has ceased, the roots still absorb a small quantity, and as there is no escape through the leaves, the vessels of the tree gradually become filled or distended, so that on the approach of warm weather, stimulating activity, the least wound is followed by a flow of the sap. As soon as the new leaves expand, as a general rule, this flow from incisions ceases, in consequence of the drain afforded in another direction.

Now it usually happens that removing the tree in the spring, cuts off in a measure the supply from the roots at the very moment it is most wanted,—an evil quite as great as that resulting from any diminished supply in consequence of fall planting. Our correspondent speaks of the evils of "a new cold soil"—are we to understand from this that the plant has warmed the bed in which it stood, and that it is chilled, like a human being, by removal to a fresh bed? Is not the "new soil" as relatively cold in spring as in autumn? He speaks of life being "destroyed by transportation"—this must refer to long distances; yet trees may be sent thousands of miles if *well packed*, with nearly or quite the safety attending their removal to the next farm. Ample experience has proved this to be true. Why are we not allowed to take the same pains in saving the roots and carrying the earth upon them, for autumn as well as spring transplanting?

But throwing theory aside,—we have in the course of our practice set out many ten thousands of trees of various sizes, both in autumn and in spring, and we are satisfied that more, by at least twenty-fold, depends on good soil, careful work, and especially on the subsequent culture, than on the season of the year; nevertheless, if it were not for the liability to be thrown out or raised by frost, and the danger to half tender sorts from the cold of winter, we think the advantages would decidedly preponderate in favor of autumn, more especially because it is not accompanied with the check we have already spoken of, at the very moment the trees should commence to grow rigorously. We have never found hardy trees to succeed better, if as well, *other things being the same*, as when carefully dug up in autumn and well laid in till spring, when they are set out, without the above mentioned check.

Shrubs and small plants, if inclining to be tender, are always made more tender the first winter by transplanting; hence they should be either protected, or the work done in spring. Hardy, early starting perennials, as peonies, pie-plant, &c., should always be set out in the fall; while tulips and many other bulbs require setting a month or two earlier. The practice must be modified by circumstances, climate, and the habits of the various plants.—*Country Gentleman.*

Flack's Imperial is one of the most prolific peas in cultivation. It grows to a convenient height, and whether considered for private gardens, or for market supplies, it is one of the most valuable varieties which have been introduced of late years. Seed sown 5th of April, in bloom 20lb of June, and on the 12th of July the pods were quite full and ready for gathering.—*Cottage Gardener.*

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending Sept 19, 1854.

Henry W. Adams, New York, improvement in breech-loading fire-arms.

Elliot C. Badger, Warner, N. H., improvement in machines for dressing millstones.

Wm. Bloch, Alleghany, Pa., improvements in steam engines.

James C. Burnham, West Jefferson, Ohio, improvement in maize harvesters.

Charles J. Conrad, Lower Augusta Township, Pa., for method of sawing shingles.

John Davis, New Bedford, improvement in telegraphic keys.

Henry Eddy, North Bridgewater, Mass., improvement in bee hives.

Wm. G. Elliott, Ellsworth, Eng., improvement in making slugwaw.

Benj. Fulghum, Richmond, Ind., for sawing machines.

Wm. P. Goodmand and Sam'l Morris, Springtown, Ind., improved portable staging.

Thaddeus Hyatt, New York, improvement in vault lights.

James R. Napier, Glasgow, and Wm. J. M. Rankins, Govan, Scotland, improvement in air engines.

John W. Middleton, Philadelphia, for tidal or current hydraulic ram.

Wm. H. Morrison, Marion Co., Ind., for fire-arms.

Henry B. Myer, Buffalo, for model of converting the backs of car-seats into beds or lounges.

A. N. Newton, Richmond, Ind., for breech-loading fire-arms.

Isaac Pitman, Reading, Mass., improvement in rosin oil lamps.

Marvin Smith, New Haven, Conn., for improved water meter.

W. G. Stealing, Bridgeport, Conn., improvement in counting machines and machines for indicating motion.

John Tapley, Frankfort, Maine, improvement in pumps.

Wm. Thornley, Philadelphia, for improved safety washer for securing wheels to axles.

John J. Weeks, Buckram, N. Y., improvement in sausage stuffers.

Archibald Winter, Rondout, N. Y., improved machine for sawing firewood, &c.

Loren J. Wicks, New York, improved method of operating guide rollers and feed clamps in sawing machines.

Benj. F. Upton, Bath, Me., improved apparatus for polishing daguerreotype plates.

Abner Whiteley, Springfield, Ohio, improvement in grain and grass harvesters.

Wm. H. Akins and Joseph C. Burritt, Utica, N. Y., assignor to Wm. H. Akins, aforesaid, improvement in calendar clocks.

Edward L. Seymour, N. Y., assignor to Daniel Brown, of same place, improved gold separator.

John Williams, Hartford, Conn., assignor to F. Curtis & Co., of the same place, improvement in calendar clocks.

For the week ending Sept. 26, 1854,

N. Auhin, Albany, improvement in gas generators.

Forilice Beals, New Haven, improvement in fire-arms.

Edward Brown, Rindge, N. H., improvent in elastic goods.

Schuyler Briggs and John G. Talbot, Sloansville, N. Y., improved neck yoke.

Gardiner Chilson, Boston, improved hot air furnace.

Geo. Copeland, Danville, Me., improvement in clasps for horse harness.

Joseph A. Curwin, Newark, N. J., improvement in knitting machines.

John Dame, Portsmouth, N. H., for improved barrel and bow.

John Drarton, Buffalo, improvement in bedstead fastenings.

Alex. Hall, Laydsville, Ohio, improvement in electric clocks.

Wm. Graham and Lawrence McLaren, Philadelphia, improvement in railroad car seats.

Moses E. Halsey, New York, improvement in chair frames.

Aaron L. Hatfield, Lewisburg, Pa., improvement in machines for adding numbers.

Thomas Hankman and Albert Vose, Pittsfield, Vt., improvement in whiffletrees.

Henry Hockstrasser, Philadelphia, for improved machine for paging books.

J. F. Keeler, Cleveland, improvement in platform scales.

Charles R. Landman, New York, improved safety lamps.

John Baptiste Laville, Paris, France, improvement in machinery for felting hats or hat bodies. Patented in France, Aug. 17, 1852.

Paul Moody, Camden, N. J., improvement in connecting a series of car brakes.

Septimus Norris, Philadelphia, for improvement in running gear of locomotive engines.

Joseph Stockton, Warren Co., Ky., improvement in springs to the knives of straw-cutters.

John J. Weeks, Oyster Bay, improvement in harvesters of grain and grass.

Moses D. Wells, Morganstown, Va., improvement in washing machines.

Joel Wisner, Aurora, improvement in washing machines.

Arad Aldrich, Princeton, Mass., assignor to J. L. Cooper, Worcester, Mass., improvent for cutting irregular forms.

D. W. Gitchell, Rahway, N. J., assignor to J. C. Wagstaff, New York, improvement in uniting bats for making seamless felt garments.

Wm. P. McConnell, Washington, improvement in process for making illuminating gas from wood.

RE-ISSUE.

David Rarrkin, Augusta Co., Va., for method of applying water to compound buckets of flutter wheels.

FACTS FOR BUILDERS.

One fact is, that a square form secures more room with a given cost for outside walls, than any other rectangular figure. Great length, and little width may afford convenient rooms, but at an increased expense.

Another fact is, that ventilation is an essential in a human dwelling. No other consideration should exclude this. The halls, windows, and doors should be so situated with regard to each other, that a full draught of air can be secured, at any time, in the summer season, by day and by night, through the whole house.—The stories should also be sufficiently high to afford a sufficiency of air in all the rooms.—Nine feet is a good height for lower rooms, and eight for upper. Bed-rooms should also be larger than they commonly are. Great injury to health is the result of sleeping in small close apartments.

The third fact is, that a steep roof will not only shed rain and snow far better than a flat one, but will last immensely longer, at the same time that it secures increased room for chambers, or garret.

The fourth fact is, that a chimney in or near the centre of the building will aid to warm the whole house, while if built at one end or side the heat will be thrown out and lost.

The fifth fact is, that a door opening from the outside into any principal room, without the intervention of a hall or passage, costs much more than it saves, in the free ingress of air into it.

The sixth fact is, that the use of paint is the best economy, in the preservation it affords to all wood work.—*Prairie Farmer*

INTERESTING PROCESS IN MECHANICS.

The silvering of mirrors is performed in the following manner:

A sheet of tin foil, the size of the proposed mirror, is laid on a flat table, and rubbed over with a little mercury, until the latter to a certain degree amalgamates with the tin. A large quantity of mercury is then poured over it, the workmen having certain indications informing them whether the sheet is in a properly prepared state or not. When all is right, the edge of a sheet of paper or cloth is laid upon the edge of the mercury, and the glass is then slid gently along, pushing part of the quicksilver before it, and resting upon the remainder. When the plate is fairly laid on, the surface is entirely covered by heavy weights, for the purpose of expelling all the mercury except that which has combined with the tin foil, and in this state it is allowed to remain, the table having a slight inclination, until the mercury has drained off. In the case of large plates, this sometimes occupies a long time; and even after the glass has been lifted and set on edge, small quantities continue to ooze out. When the plate is lifted, the tin foil adheres to the back, and the mirror is formed.

A French gentleman has invented a mechanical apparatus, which, when fixed on the keel of a vessel, will denote accurately her speed. It is a kind of dial, fitted to the bottom of the ship, externally, which corresponds with a similar indication on board. It is about to be tried on an English steamer.

Domestic Economy.

BORAX WASHING RECIPE.

A number of new subscribers have requested us to republish the above recipe, which appeared in a former number. We have been waiting to give the results of some careful experiments which were being made in our own family, but which were broken off by sickness. Enough, however, was ascertained to convince us that there is really a great advantage in adding a small quantity of borax to common hard soap, previous to using it for washing. Our method is as follows:—To every pound of hard soap add from one-half to three-quarters of an ounce of common borax, with one quart of water. Put the water in any convenient vessel upon the stove, and the borax, somewhat pulverized, and then put in the soap cut up in thin pieces. Keep them hot—but not boiling—for two or three hours, or until the whole is well dissolved, and then set it aside to cool, when a solid mass will be formed. If the vessel is set upon the warm stove at night, the operation will be completed in the morning, though we think it better to stir the mass just before it is cooled.

The night before washing, rub the clothes where most soiled, with the soap, and soak in water till morning. This soap, which has been more than doubled in quantity, will go quite as far, bulk for bulk, as the original, thus saving at least one half. The boiling and washing are to be performed in the usual manner; but it will be found that the labor of rubbing is diminished three-fourths, while the usual caustic or eating effect of the soap, is greatly lessened; and the hands will retain a peculiarly soft and silky feeling, even after a large washing. The preparation is adapted to all kinds of fabrics, colored or uncolored, including flannels, and it is thought to increase their whiteness. By using this preparation, with the previous soaking over night, we have had sixteen dozen pieces finished early in the forenoon, when, by the old process, it would have been an "all day's job."—*Am. Agricult.*

Grape Jelly.—Pluck the grapes from the bunches, choosing only such as are perfectly sound and ripe. Scald them slightly by heating in a porcelain or brass kettle, and place them in a jelly-bag to drain, first crushing the skins to allow the juice to exude. To make the best jelly the bag should not be pressed, but the juice allowed to drain slowly without pressure. To one pint of the juice add a pint of white sugar, heat till dissolved and the mixture comes to a boil. Pour into tumblers, sealing them over with white paper smeared with white of egg, (which will make the paper stick to the glass,) and place them in the sun till made.

To Make Tracing Paper.—Mix six quarts by weight of the spirits of turpentine, one of rosin and one of boiled nut oil, and lay this on the paper with a brush or sponge. If the Canada balsam is employed as a substitute for the rosin, a finer quality of tracing paper is the result. The paper should be well dried before used.

For the Pig.—In chickens, mix a tablespoonful of sulphur with about 3 lbs. of meal, and feed every other day,—perhaps for a fortnight.

Educational.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

"COMMON SCHOOLS."—WHY NOT BETTER APPRECIATED?

In my previous remarks on this subject, I referred mainly to the schools of *this part of the State*; but from the best information in my possession, I think I hazard little in saying that with more or less modification, they may apply with a considerable degree of propriety to other States, as well as other portions of this State. "*It* (the Common School) *does not teach them* (the students) *to think*," may be regarded as a general proposition, the exceptions being sufficient only to prove its general truth.

But is it true that all children love to think? No; but it is true that those who do not love to think care little about learning, and vice *versa*. It is rare to find a student who has been taught according to the *by rote* method, that does not "brighten up" and show a new life when anything is presented that calls his mental powers into action. An idea is a novelty to him, and when once his mind is awakened on a subject, it is rare that he does not wish to know more about it.

Yet there are some who do *not* love to think. I have found such. With these, new ideas have no inspiring influence. Theories and reasons have no charms for them. They choose to persevere in the old beaten track, fearing "novelties" and "innovations" in education as in other things, to those "who like them." The number of such, however, is comparatively small; and perhaps even these, had their early training been of the right kind, would have formed no exception to the general rule.

Knowledge, however, consists in the acquisition of ideas. If these have been acquired only by committing to memory what others have written, our knowledge is to us uncertain, and if not, we are at best only retailers of other men's thoughts. If, instead of this, we are taught *to think, to reason, to investigate*, our knowledge becomes positive, and may properly be called *our own*, even if others had learned the same before us. With the former kind of knowledge we must ever be referring to our authorities, for fear of blundering; with the latter, we proceed with certainty, because our knowledge is our own. We know it is true, and we can give the reason for it. This is practical knowledge.

It is one thing merely *to teach others*, and another thing to teach them *how to learn*, or *how to teach themselves*. The former may be done to a certain extent, by allowing the student to follow in the track of his author; the latter requires a patient and thorough investigation of "the why and the wherefore" of every subject, so that not only shall the knowledge he acquires become *his own*, but that he shall be able afterwards to preserve his own independent investigations. The student who has been thus trained, has laid a foundation on which he can raise his own superstructure; in other words, *he can educate himself*. He has *learned how to learn*.

This leads me to remark a difference that I have observed in schools professedly of the highest order. I will illustrate my meaning by living examples. I knew a school in the State of ———, claiming to be *one* of the first, if not the *very first*, in the State. The students were well instructed in the various branches, so far, at least, as related to the contents of the book studied—in other words, they were familiar with their author. They could quote their authority,—"chapter and verse"—their rule, for everything they said.—So far they had been thoroughly taught. But they had not yet learned *how to learn*; for when called on for reasons, they could give only the authority of their author. In the same part of the same State was another school, of more modest pretensions, in which, in addition to a training similar to that above, there was added a thorough investigation of every rule, principle, &c., contained in the subject of study. Nothing was taken upon the authority of an author, unless satisfactory reasons could be found. A text book was regarded as an instrument for directing the course of study, not as a law whose authority might not be questioned, and from which there was no appeal. The effect of this training was, that the students were furnished with reasons as well as authorities for their belief; and while the former class had *learned their subject*, the latter had learned also the theory: they had learned *how to learn*, and could now pursue an independent course of study—could *educate themselves*.

There was another difference in the character of the students of these two schools. The former were in some measure conceited, and vain of their arguments—the latter, independent but not presuming. The former had imbibed the notion that their Institution and inventions were a little in advance of everything else, and consequently were not willing to learn from those whom they considered below them; the latter would grasp at knowledge wherever they could find it.

From these examples the reader will learn my idea of a good school, and also discover a reason why "schools *in general* are not what they should be." H.

Out West, August, 1854.

NEW SCHOOL LAW OF CONNECTICUT.

The Norwich *Examiner* calls attention to the new School Law of the last Legislature, and gives a synopsis.

Its chief idea is the consolidation of all the school districts in a town into one,—abolishing both the district and school society system at one stroke. But instead of being compulsory, like the preceding act, this is left for the adoption of the towns, in town meeting assembled, under warrant of the selectmen. Next, all the powers necessary to establish, improve and perfect the schools of the district or town, are committed to them in their united capacity.—One board of officers is appointed to manage the schools and the whole school system—aside from the clerk, treasurer and collector—instead of their being in the hands of three sets of officers, who are liable under the old law, both to fail of being co-workers together, and often to embarrass each other. This is also to be a permanent board, or one-third of their number is to be chosen annually; which is an admirable feature of their organization. They do all the work of all the three classes of officers—the society committee, the district committee and the board of visitors, appointing or calling to their aid, if they wish, the best men in the town to examine teachers and visit schools. It is not necessary, in this place, to enumerate their separate powers, or the various duties assigned them. A fixed and uniform day is named, when all such consolidated districts shall hold their annual meetings. New sites for school-houses are to be fixed by a two-thirds vote of the district or town, or at their request, by the board of education, who are the committee of the district. The deficiency in State, and town and interest funds appropriated for each year in supporting the schools, is to be made up by the usual rate bill wholly, or by taxation on the polls, and rateable estate of the town wholly, or partly by rate bill, and partly by such tax as the town or district shall direct. These are the principal new features of the law, and several of its sections are specified as still in force.

VENTILATION.

We were very much surprised to find that the ventilating apparatus which had been introduced into some of the most modern and expensive Boston school-houses, has proved an entire failure. It has been found that ventilating flues, placed in the outside walls, unless they are heated by the furnace, are never of any use. The only exception to this rule is in the case of flues placed on the south side of a building, the air of which sometimes becomes sufficiently heated by the sun to produce an upward current. Even flues placed in the inner walls, which are connected with the furnace pipes, operate very irregularly. In damp, muggy days, when the air outside and inside is nearly in equilibrium, they do not work at all. They therefore fail just when most needed. It is well enough to open such flues for occasional use. But they cannot be relied upon. The only sure method is to run the smoke-pipe from the furnace through the ventilating flue. The heat from the pipe will warm the air in the flue and produce a powerful upward current. A slow fire of coal screenings made in the summer season, sufficient to heat the pipe slightly, will secure a constant change of air, and will create a breeze far more grateful than that of the huge fans of the Persian boudoir.

Two openings are made into the ventilating flues from the school-room, one near the floor, the other near the ceiling. In the winter the unbreathed air as it comes from the furnace, is hotter than that which comes from the lungs. Of course it rises at once to the ceiling. Now if the ventilator be opened, as it often is, at the *top* of the room, the effect is to take off the warmest and best air, while the cold and foul air remains near the floor. If, however, the ventilator near the floor be opened, a strong current is at once established, which carries off the foul air as fast as it is created. In the summer the air from the lungs is warmer than the air of the room. Then if the upper ventilator be opened the foul air will pass off at the top. The design is to supply to each person four cubic feet of fresh air per minute. If the flue is heated, it is estimated that a flue fifteen inches square will suffice for fifty scholars.—*Examiner*.

Filial Affection.—A good father is ever humane, tender, and affectionate to his children; he treats them, therefore, with lenity and kindness, corrects them with prudence, rebukes with temperance, and chastises with reluctance. He never suffers his indulgence to degenerate into weakness, nor his affections to be biased by partiality. As he rejoices in their joy, and participates in their afflictions, he never suffers them to want a blessing which he can bestow, or lament an evil which he can prevent.—Whilst he continueth with them he administers to their present happiness, and provides for their future felicity when he shall be removed from them. He is doubly cautious in preserving his own character, because theirs depend upon it. He is prudent, therefore, that they may be happy; industrious, that they may be rich; good and virtuous, that they may be respected; he instructs by his life, and teaches by his example; and, after having done everything in his power to make them happy here, he points out to them the means of securing eternal bliss hereafter.

He who knows the world will not be too bashful, and he who knows himself will never be impudent.

HON. CHARLES MASON.

The accompanying cut is a correct likeness, taken from a Daguerreotype, of the Hon. Charles Mason, Commissioner of Patents at Washington. Mr. Mason is a native of this State, being born in Onondaga county. He graduated at the West Point Military Academy in 1829, and subsequently studied and practiced law at Newburgh, on the Hudson river, whence he went to New York as associate editor in the office of Mr. Bryant's paper, the *Evening Post*.

Leaving New York for a new field of enterprise then just opening in the West, he removed to Iowa, and, in 1838 received the appointment of Chief Justice of that territory; which office he filled with great wisdom and ability for the period of ten years. He was appointed to the office of Commissioner of Patents by the present Chief Magistrate, President Pierce, which office he has continued to fill up to the present time, with marked ability and success.

A correspondent of the Pennsylvanian thus describes his personal appearance:—"In person, Judge Mason is tall and erect, with strong, thick, brown hair, a countenance highly expressive of rapid and energetic thought, cheerfulness, benevolence, and lofty feelings; his frame indicates considerable power of physical endurance; his carriage is easy and graceful, and his whole appearance at once prepossessing and calculated to inspire feelings of respect.—In his conversation he is frank, plain, concise and methodical, seeming always to be self-possessed, and seldom hesitating in a reply. His perceptions are remarkably quick, and, like Mr. Calhoun, he seems to come to conclusions almost instinctively. I have heard many persons here speak of him, and all accord to him great powers of perception, quick, close, and powerful reasoning faculties, and all that sanity and genuine good breeding which usually mark the accomplished soldier and scholar.—In short, no one can be in company with Judge Mason, even for a few minutes, without being fully satisfied that he is a man of exalted mind and character."

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

His published correspondence is a revelation of the highest virtue and the greatest capacity for the several stations which he filled. He was in all things honest and just, truthful and dignified, liberal and modest, courteous and gentlemanly; and hence the good opinion which all true men everywhere felt for George Washington when he was alive, and which they retain now that he is no more. The following letter is a model one for the example it gives of the true mode of living at home; and we need such examples from just such high authority in these days of extravagance, folly, and selfishness. The letter we copy is now for the first time published, and was written to Tobias Lear, in England, in 1794. Washington gives the following reasons why he has empowered Mr. Lear to sell a portion of his landed estate:

"I have no scruple in disclosing to you that my motives to these sales are to reduce my income, more or less, to specialities—that the remainder of my days may therefore be more tranquil and free from care, and that I may be enabled, knowing what my dependence is, to do as much good as my resources will admit; for although in the estimation of the world I possess a good and clear estate, yet so unproductive is it that I am oftentimes ashamed to refuse aid which I cannot afford unless I sell part of it to answer this purpose. Besides these, I have another motive which makes me earnestly wish for these things—it is indeed more powerful than all the rest—namely, to liberate a certain species of property which I possess, very repugnantly to my own feelings, but which imperious necessity compels until I can substitute some other expedient by which expenses not in my power to avoid (however well disposed I may be to do it) can be defrayed."

No one, after this disclosure of Washington's financial system, can accuse him of parsimony. It evidences the same high integrity and thoughtful honesty which he displayed at the head of our armies and in the presidential chair.

Conceit.—Conceit is the most contemptible, and one of the most odious qualities in the world. It is vanity driven from all other shifts, and forced to appeal to itself for admiration.—Conceit may be deemed a restless, overweening, petty, obtrusive delight in our qualifications, without any reference to their real value, or the approbation of others, merely because they are ours, and for no other reason whatever. It is the extreme of selfishness and folly. —*Hazlitt*.

What you must do, do cheerfully and graciously.

THIRST IN THE ARCTIC REGION.

The use of snow when persons are thirsty does not by any means allay the insatiable desire for water; on the contrary, it appears to be increased in proportion to the quantity used, and the frequency with which it is put into the mouth. For example, a person walking along feels intensely thirsty, and he looks at his feet with covetous eyes; but his good sense and firm resolution are not to be overcome so easily, and he withdraws the open hand that was to grasp the delicious morsel and convey it into his parching mouth. He has several miles of a journey to accomplish, and his thirst is every moment increasing; he is perspiring profusely, and feels quite hot and oppressive. At length his good resolutions stagger, and he partakes of the smallest particle, which produces the most exhilarating effect; in less than ten minutes he tastes again and again, always increasing the quantity; and in half an hour he has a gum stick of condensed snow, which he masticates with avidity, and replaces with assiduity the moment that it is melted away.—But his thirst is not allayed in the slightest degree; he is as hot as ever, and still perspires; his mouth is in flames, and he is driven to the necessity of quenching them with snow, which adds fuel to the fire. The melting snow ceases to please the palate, and it feels like red hot coals, which, like a fire enter, he shifts about with his tongue, and swallows without the addition to saliva. He is in despair; but habit has taken the place of his reasoning faculties, and he moves on with languid steps, lamenting the severe fate which forces him to persist in a practice which in an unguarded moment he allowed to begin. I believe the true cause of such intense thirst is the extreme dryness of the air when the temperature is low.—*Southerland's Journal*.

There is something noble and heroic in that disposition which can dare to be singular in the cause of religion and morality, which, with a mind conscious of doing right, can fight single-handed the battles of the Lord against the host of scorners by which it may be surrounded. It is not a part of virtue to be indifferent to the opinion of others, except that opinion be opposed to the principles of truth and holiness; then it is the very height of virtue to act above it, and against it.

Speed of Lightning.—A wheel made to revolve with such velocity as to render its spokes invisible, is seen, when illuminated by a flash of lightning, for a moment, with every spoke distinct, as if at rest. The reason of this is, the flash has come and gone, before the wheel had time to make a perceptible advance.—*Plough, Loom and Anvil*.

Sunday Reading.

GOOD NIGHT.

Good night! a word so often said,
The heedless mind forgets its meaning;
'Tis only when some heart lies dead
On which our own was leaning,
We hear in maddening music roll,
That last "good night" along the soul.

Good night!—in tones that never die
It peals along the quickening ear;
And tender gales of memory
Forever waft it near,
When chilled the voice—O crush of pain!—
That ne'er shall breathe "good night" again.

Good night! it mocks us from the grave—
It overleaps that strong world's bound
From whence there flows no backward wave—
It calls from out the ground,
On every side, around, above,
"Good night," "good night," to life and love!

Good night! O, wherefore fades away
The light that lived in that dear word?
Why follows that good night no day?
Why are our souls so stirred?
O, rather say, dull brain, once more,
"Good night! thy time of toil is o'er!"

Good night!—now cometh gentle sleep,
And tears that fall like gentle rain.
Good night! O, holy, blest and deep,
The rest that follows pain!
How should we reach Heav'n's upper light
If life's long day had no "good night."

[*Chambers' Journal*.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THY WILL BE DONE.

Say not that life is dreary, and there's nothing bright below, for the sunlight of truth is shedding its radiance all around, and its bright beams kindle the hope that ere long shall be realized the desire of every pious heart. "Thy will be done." When prosperity shines on thy path, and joy and peace attend thy steps, be thou mindful of thy kind Benefactor, let benevolence be the life of thy soul, consider well the true source of human happiness, and with a heart swelling with pure devotion, and heavenly music, thou mayest exclaim, "Thy will be done," 'Tis not all of life to live, for he whose presence dispels the gloom of sorrowing hearts, and whose hands are ever open to scatter blessings in the pathway of the disconsolate widow, or the helpless orphan, has opened a fountain of unfailing joy, and is in possession of a treasure that will never fade.—Friends on earth he will not want, for gratitude he has awakened in kindred hearts, and ardent love and holy affection he shares from all around.

In blessing others he himself is blessed, and he experiences the truth of the divine record that "It is more blessed to give than receive."

But is affliction thy lot, do not repine, for it may prove as a furnace to refine thy heart. The Lord, in whose hand our breath is, and who seeth the end from the beginning, knoweth how to lead his chosen ones, and conduct them safely to those brighter realms above. Earth can yield no treasure that can satisfy the longings of an immortal mind. In poverty, faith may lay claim to an inheritance that is incorruptible, and that faileth not away. God is our Father, Jesus our Saviour, the Holy Spirit our Helper, and what can we want beside?—Heaven, with all its glory, opens to our view, saints and angels gladly welcome us to their heavenly home, and in triumph we exclaim, "Thy will be done." A. D. W.

Rochester, Sept., 1854.

THE SHEPHERD.

The only child of a father and mother who lived a godless life, was taken from them by death. They not only sorrowed as those who have no hope, but even expressed their displeasure at the visitation of God, and asked their pious minister why God, seeing he is here himself, had taken from them their only child. The man of God promised to give them answer in the funeral discourse, and he gave it in the following words:

"You wish to know from me, why God has taken your child from you. Well then he wished to have with him in heaven at least one of your family. You old people would not go in, and had he allowed your child to remain in this world, ye would not have allowed him to go in.

Hear, moreover, a parable. There was a good shepherd who had prepared choice food in his sheep-fold, but though he opened wide his door, the sheep would not enter. He labored long to drive them in, but they always turned back from the open door. He thereupon took a lamb and carried it before, when the old ones speedily followed.

"The good shepherd is Christ, the open door is heaven, the lamb your child. If you have the heart of parents, run after it! The Lord carries the lamb before, in order that the sheep may follow! Amen!"

Penalties of Eminence.—The price of immortality is death; the penalty of superiority is pain. We must wrestle for every victory, without always being sure that we shall have fair play. There are thousands in the world who would pluck the plumage of another without ever dreaming of wearing it themselves.—To rise into command of triumph is equally beyond their imagination and their hope; but there is a pleasure unspeakable which they enjoy in pulling down their neighbors to their own level.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE COUNTRY.

BY G. J. CLARKE.

Adieu, the city's noise and care!
We'll seek the low'ring hills,
Where Nature's music haunts the air,
And joy each spirit fills!

Where soft and balmy breezes blow
And bear the breath of flowers;
Where silver streamlets gently flow
Through quiet woodland bowers.

We'll watch the sun when first he glides,
From morning's rosy hall,
When, at his glance, the day-star hides
Behind heaven's azure wall.

When moon's soft languor fills the sky,
In wildwood cool and dim,
Beside some rambling rill we'll lie,
And list its dreamy hymn.

When sunlight dies along the skies,
And to the west afar,
Mild shadows fill the day-god's eyes,
We'll rove 'neath love's sweet star.

Then let us leave the city's care,
And seek the low'ring hills,
Where Nature's music haunts the air,
And joy each spirit fills!

Oh, gladly there will pass each day!
The fairy-footed hours
Will lightly, gently glide away,
As seraphyns from the flowers.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE FETE NAPOLEON AT STRASBOURG.

STRASBOURG, Aug. 22, 1854.

DEAR RURAL:—The *fete* of the Emperor, the loyal Frenchman's "*Fourth of July*," has just passed off, and I propose to give you an account of the manner in which it was celebrated in this famous city of Strasbourg.—Long before the day arrived, preparations were in progress. As early as the 4th of the month a circular was issued by the minister of religion and of public instruction, addressed to the Archbishops and Bishops, providing for the religious part of the ceremonies, and, at the same time, one from the minister of the interior to the prefects of the various departments, respecting other arrangements. Since then, hardly a day has passed, without bringing some additional document, a proclamation from the Mayor, of particular regulations for preserving order during the day, an announcement of the organization of a pleasure train for Paris, or a programme setting forth the different modes in which the public joy was to be testified. This national *fete* has long existed in France, but the day for its celebration has changed with the successive sovereigns who have occupied the throne, being always that of the patron Saint of the monarch. For example, under Louis XVIIIth it was the 25th of August, this being the day of St. Ludovicus; under CHARLES Xth it was the fourth of November, the day in which good Catholics venerate the memory of St. Charles, &c., NAPOLEON the 1st, not being named after any Saint in the calendar, was obliged to make his own selection, and accordingly chose the 15th of Aug., which was his birthday, and already set apart by the Catholic church to celebrate the assumption of the Virgin. His nephew follows in the foot-steps of his illustrious uncle in this, as well as many other particulars, and his *fete* is therefore placed on the 15th of August.

The day was ushered in, if we are to believe the papers, by salvos of artillery, and the pealing of all the bells. The bells I can vouch for, but I did not go to *see* the cannons fired, and it would have required a *critic's ear* to hear them at any distance. During the morning, between four and five thousand loaves of bread were distributed to the poor, and at 9 o'clock the religious exercises in the different churches commenced, and continued till noon. They consisted of the chanting of *Te Deums*, of prayers for the Emperor and for the country, followed, in some instances, by the distribution of prizes to the children of the parish-schools. At 11 o'clock the official *Te Deum* was chanted in the Cathedral. Detachments of troops were present, and all the dignitaries of the city assisted in state dress. The Archbishops and Bishops were glittering in robes of crimson and cloth of gold, the members of the judiciary in black velvet gowns, bordered with ermine, and the Prefect of the Department of the Bas-Rhin, the Mayor of Strasbourg with his adjuncts, and other city officers, figured in coats richly adorned with silver embroidery. The procession was an imposing one, and the majestic strains of the *Te Deum*, pealing up through the lofty arches of the Cathedral, very impressive, but the preparations, the banners with which the walls were decorated, the presence of soldiers under arms, and the clang of martial music with which they were ushered into the church, seemed strangely out of keeping with the quiet and decorum which should characterize a place of worship.

At 12 o'clock the review commenced on the *place Kleber*, a fine, large square near the centre of the city, expressly appropriated to military displays, and adorned with the statue of the famous General from whom it is named. The review lasted about an hour and a half. The number of troops upon the ground was large, and their appearance fine. They were first drawn up in lines around three sides of the square, and after the General of the division had reviewed them to his satisfaction, riding for this purpose leisurely back and forth between the ranks, attended by his staff, they defiled before him by companies, and marched off to their quarters. Several of the companies were followed by a *cantiniere*, fancifully attired, and having a miniature cask of liquor suspended at her side, as a symbol of her profession. While looking at them a new idea suddenly dawned upon my mind, which I hasten, dear RURAL, to impart to you. The Bloomer costume, which has been so long regarded as the invention of Mrs AMELIA BLOOMER, or some other "strong-minded woman," is nothing but a copy, more or less accurate, of the dress of a French *cantiniere*. There are the same short petticoats, the same full trowsers, and, to crown all, the hat, a slight modification of a gentleman's beaver, set jauntily on one side of the head. Let Bloomers beware of making their appearance in France, for they would be in great danger of being regarded as wandering *cantinieres*, and would quite probably be arrested and placed in safe keeping till their regiment should appear to claim them.

But to return to the review. The troops finished defiling, the last company being the *Sappers*, with their heads buried in immense bear-skin cups, and an apron of white buck-skin reaching nearly to their feet, and the place was left clear for the artillery, which plays no unimportant part in a town so strongly fortified as Strasbourg. A long train of it soon made its appearance, the horses dragging the heavy cannon at a brisk trot,—they passed once around the square, and the review was finished.

At 3 o'clock feats were performed by the boatmen upon a space in the canal enclosed for the purpose. The favorite trial of skill and strength was this. Two boats, at a given signal, advanced towards each other from opposite directions, being rowed by an equal number of boys, dressed in white, with red sashes. In the prow of each stood a boy, holding a small banner, and in the stern a man armed with a long pole. As the boats passed each other these men brought their poles to a horizontal position, and each, placing the end of his weapon against the breast of his antagonist, sought to push him backwards into the water. This was not ordinarily very difficult, for the instant the balance was lost the man must fall; the swift motion of the boat, and his position at the extreme end, preventing his recovering the ground he had lost. Frequently both combatants went into the water at once, sometimes one would succeed in throwing his opponent over backwards without falling himself, and at other times, by dexterously slipping the end of his antagonist's pole off his breast, he would cause him to plunge forward into the water by the force of his own impetus. This sport continued until all the actors had taken at least one cold bath, the person who went through this operation last being considered the victor; and then followed some comic performances upon the water.

Later in the afternoon a fair of rural games was held at the Robertsau, a fine pleasure-ground, situated about a mile from the city, with which it is connected by a delightful promenade. Lest any of your readers should be misled by the word *fair*, I must explain that fairs in France are totally unlike what they are with us. No new inventions, no manufacturers or agricultural products are exhibited, but the whole display consists in ginger-bread and fruit-stands, in flying-horses and miniature railways, for children, and in petty lotteries and mountebank shows of every description, for children of a larger growth. In addition to the ordinary attractions, this fair was provided with two *greased poles*, which displayed a motley array of colored handkerchiefs, sausages, pipes, suspenders, and withal a watch, the rewards of the adventurous youth who should succeed in climbing their *slippery length*. Also, an orchestra, which performed at intervals for the peasants to dance, an exercise in which they engaged with right good will, notwithstanding the ground was wet and slippery from recent rains. The stout country boys, in their blue *blouses*, and the ruddy-cheeked, broad-shouldered lasses, whirled round in the mazes of the polka with an energy and evident enjoyment, that amply atoned for any lack of grace.

The ambitious aspirants for the honors of the pole were so many practical illustrations of the difficulty of attaining an *elevated* position in society, and the facility of the descent to the common level of humanity. Most of them, by mighty efforts, would succeed in reaching a certain height, where they would first become stationary, and then, after struggling a moment to retain their hold, slide down again with marvellous celerity. It was only by a plentiful use of *ashes*, rubbed upon the hands and arms, and also sprinkled upon the pole to remove its slippery coating, that one resolute boy of about twelve years succeeded in reaching the top of one of them, and detaching the watch as his prize. The ascent was now comparatively easy, and this pole was soon stripped of all its *pendants*. Meanwhile the other still remained unconquered. It was a little larger, or a little more slippery, than its companion, and the afternoon had nearly passed before repeated efforts, and, above all, a liberal use of *ashes*, finally overcame the difficulties which it presented.

In the evening there was a fine exhibition of fire-works, in an open area near the ground which the fair occupied. One of the most graceful pieces represented a serpent pursuing a butterfly. The form and undulating motion of the reptile, and the zig-zag movement of the insect were perfectly imitated. Another fine piece was the *facade* of a *chateau*, perfectly defined in lines of flame, surmounted by a medallion portrait of the Emperor, framed in jets of light, while underneath the motto, "*Vive l' Empereur!*" was traced in fiery characters.

All the public buildings in the city were decorated during the day, and illuminated at night. There was a great display of tri-colored banners, of eagles and of crowned N.'s. The spire of the Cathedral was also illuminated, but the effect was not very good, because the illumination was only partial, and did not mark the taper outline of this wonderful structure with sufficient precision. A boat illuminated and decorated, traversed the canal between the hours of 8 and 10, containing the choir attached to the theatre, who performed various pieces of music, while at intervals fire-works were discharged upon the water. A magnificent bouquet, composed of rockets of different colors, terminated the *fete*.

I could not but observe one point in which this national festivity differed from similar anniversaries in our own land. Brilliant it undoubtedly was, as only the French know how to make such an occasion, but it sadly lacked *spontaneity*. Everything down to the minutest particular of the arrangements, was regulated and cared for by the government, and individual or popular enthusiasm had nothing whatever to do with all these costly displays. My hostess, a staunch republican, as she pointed out to me the various object of interest, repeatedly exclaimed, "Oh! you should have seen a *fete* in the times of the Republic! It was a different thing from this. Now the only houses which are decorated are the public buildings, and those occupied by *employes* of the government, or by individuals who have received the cross of the Legion of Honor; then, every citizen exerted himself to contribute to the general rejoicing." Strasbourg is eminently republican in its character. Once a free and sovereign city of Germany, it still finds it difficult to bend its neck to the yoke, and many of its citizens religiously cherish the memory of the Republic, short-lived and imperfect though it was. M.

MISERY OF STATESMEN.

PROBABLY few great philosophic statesmen—few men, that is, who had acted intimately in public affairs as well as contemplated them from the closet—ever quitted the stage without a feeling of profound discouragement.—Whether successful or unsuccessful, as the world would deem them, a sense of sadness and disappointment seems to prevail over every other sentiment. They have attained so few of their objects—they have fallen so far short of their ideal—they have seen so much more than ordinary men of the dangers and difficulties of nations, and of the vices and meanness of public men. Not many Englishmen governed so long or so successfully as Sir Robert Peel, or set in such a halo of blessings and esteem; yet, shortly before his death, he confessed that what he had seen and heard in public life had left upon his mind a prevalent impression of gloom and grief. Who ever succeeded so splendidly as Washington? Who ever enjoyed to such a degree, and to the end, the confidence and gratitude of his country?—"Yet," says Guizot, "towards the close of his life, in the sweet and dignified retirement of Mount Vernon, something of lassitude and sadness hung about the mind of a man so serenely great—a feeling, indeed, most natural at the termination of a life spent in men's concerns. Power is a heavy burden, and mankind a hard task-master to him who struggles virtuously against their passions and their errors. Success itself cannot wipe out the sorrowful impressions which originate in the conflict, and the weariness contracted on the scene of action is prolonged even in the bosom of repose."—*North British Review.*

REFINEMENT.—Those who rail at poetry and refinement as superfluous ingredients in everyday happiness, little know what main props they seek to undermine. These will abide when even principles waver. Manly delicacy is as necessary in family life as manly rectitude; and womanly tact as womanly virtue. There is as much happiness wrecked from the absence of the one as from the absence of the other. Those who neglect the varnishes of life, commit an insidious sin toward themselves.

Good manners are the blossom of good sense, and it may be added, of good feeling too; for, if the law of kindness be written in the heart, it will lead to disinterestedness in little as well as in great things—that desire to oblige, and attention to the gratification of others, which is the foundation of good manners.

"LOST CHILD."

SINCE our early years, there has always been a vast meaning in the vocal proclamation of "Lost Child!" and troops of strange and mournful fancies have been called up by the accompanying bell-notes of the City Crier's dismal bass.

We think not so much of the anxious ones at home wondering and weeping that the child has wandered away, carrying with him many hearts; for the absent stroller will be doubtless soon restored.

There are other and many Lost Children in the great city, for whom no crier maketh utterance; whom no bell, were its reverberations full of thunder, could summon to the deserted household. Those Lost Children are indeed lost; they will not return with the morn of the morrow. The stars shall gleam through the dark tresses of Night, and the Day put on his golden crown countless times, and the lost will not be found.

Lost Children have hidden their forms in the cold earth; they went singing on their way and plucking blossoms, until Death gathered them from the sight and love of the bereaved.

But they are still singing and still culling blossoms—singing the songs of angels, and filling their bosoms with amaranths of blissfulness, in the azure fields of Heaven. And yet those that are left behind have not learned resignation nor the beautiful teachings of faith. They look up to the stars with eyes blinded by tears, and behold not the glory of the Apocalypse recorded in their sheen.

The wrung and riven spirits feel the dismalness of the "Lost Child" more keenly when some beloved being is dead and yet alive; when destiny has reared a barrier between two dear lores, and made sobs and prayers mere burthens of the wind. The sea of circumstance roars between them, and they will not take the plunge, though they perish on the shore.

There are other Lost Children, cruelly, fatally and desperately lost. Gifted sons that have drained the Circean cup, and taken the demon-goddess to their arms—fair, pure daughters, who have hearkened to the tempter's honied tongue, and fallen in a simple innocence through the strong weakness of woman's love.

These, O, these, are poor Lost Children that it beseemeth Charity to strengthen and goodness to assist. Their toils were firm and their errors only human.

The City Crier's trade would not serve for them who need no brazen throat to call them back to the abandoned hearth-stone. The low voice of affection and compassion may, lead them unto duty here again, and to the lost children, the amaranth gatherers, hereafter.

Cease thy clanging bell, then publisher of woe! There are no lost children; they will return to us or we to them when the stars shine brightest behind the darkest cloud.—*Cin. Times.*

WHAT A BOY CAN DO.

IN passing along one of our streets the other day, a little fellow fell in with an old salt, who was shivering, with three sheets in the wind.

"Ship ahoy!" hailed the tar—and the little chap hauled up alongside. "Where away may be the Seaman's Mansion?"

The lad proffered to show him, and they held along together—the sailor steering very wildly—sometimes hard up, as though he had struck a heavy sea, and then yawning off to the right or left, as the case might be.

"I am not exactly water-logged," said he, "but have too much of a deck load on—and top hamper is rather heavy for my ballast! eh, a little too much of the critter aboard—hick, you understand. Shun the rum, the *blue* rum, my little man, as you'd avoid old Timbertoes. Shiver my topsails! but it was the ruin of me. Here have I got a wife and little ones, one a youngster about the same tonnage as your-self, in Boston, and some property besides, but Satan has placed a barrier between us, in the shape of a can of grog. Shun the critter, my lad, as you'd shun a pestilence."

The lad promised to bear in mind his advice, and then asked him why he did not sign the temperance pledge.

"Where may that temperance pledge be found?" he inquired.

His young comrade informed him that there was to be a temperance meeting at the Exchange that evening, and offered to go with him if he would sign the pledge.

"What! a child urging me to sign the pledge? I'll go. Come in here, my little one, (by this time they had arrived at the Seaman's Mansion) and take some supper with me; as soon as we have got the ballast in, we'll haul up for this same temperance meeting. Stave in my bulwarks if we dont."

The little fellow stuck by him, and as soon as supper was over, went with him to the temperance meeting, where the old salt signed the pledge. As he did so he remarked that whenever he was tempted to drink, he would think of that little boy's care for his welfare.

We doubt not that warm hearted tar will keep the pledge so long as his timbers hold together. The next day he went to sea—not forgetting to call upon his juvenile friend before his departure, and be assured him he should seek his wife and family on his return. So much for the influence of a child.—*Life Boat.*

A POOR WOMAN'S GRATITUDE.—Mr. Gough in one of his orations before the British audience, related the following incident. We doubt whether from any of the beautiful and costly gifts, of which Mr. Gough has been made the recipient, from admirers of his genius and philanthophy, any one has more deeply touched his heart than this testimonial of the poor Edingurgh woman. Said he:

"While in Edinburgh, lately, a woman with two children called upon me, and, though very poor, insisted that I should accept a present of a white handkerchief, saying:—'While you wipe the sweat from your brow, when you are speaking in this cause, let it remind you that you have dried the tears of my house.'"

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

WILT THOU LOVE HER STILL!

"WILT thou love her still, when the sunny curls
That over her bosom flow,
Will be laced with the silver threads of age,
And her step falls sad and low?
Will thou love her still, when the summer's smiles
On her lips no longer live?"
"I will love her still,
With right good will."
"Then will love her still? then our cherished one
'Tis thy sheltering arms we give."

"Wilt thou love her still, when her changeful eyes
Have grown dim with sorrow's rain;
When the bosom that beats against thine own
Throbs slow with the weight of pain;
When her silvery laugh rings out no more,
And vanished her youthful charms?"
"With free good will
I shall love her still."
"Then will love her still? then our dearest one
We give to thy loving arms."

"Remember, no grief has she ever known,
Her spirit is light and free;
None other, with fatherless step, has prest
Its innermost shades, but *thee!*
Then wilt love her still, when the tho'ts of youth
In their blushing bloom depart?"
"Through good and ill
I will love her still."
"Then will love her still? then our darling take
To the joy of thy noble heart."

"Remember, for thee does she smiling leave
The friends of her early days—
No longer to meet their approving looks,
Nor their fond unfeigned praise.
Forgive her then if the tears fall fast,
And promise to love her well."
"I will love her still
With right good will."
"Then will love her still? then with peaceful trust
We our sobbing sorrows quell."

"When her father is dead, and the emerald sod
Lies still on her mother's breast;
When her brother's voice is no longer heard,
And her sister's hushed to rest—
Will thou love her still? for lo *thee* she looks,
Her star on life's troubled sea."
"I will love her still
Through good and ill."
"With the marriage vow on her youthful lip,
Then, we give our child to thee."

GENTLE WORDS.

WHEN, far from the dear home of our childhood, we hear a kind good-night, or a gently expressed wish for our welfare, how fast come before us the memories of the past—memories that have perhaps been long buried in oblivion. Our early friends come circling around us like the spirits of dream-land, and the stranger-face becomes a talisman for good that none but one far from home can realize.

When sorrow overwhelms the soul—when bright hopes and joyous affections have been crushed beneath the Juggernaut car of oppression, even then will a pleasant countenance be mirrored in the stricken heart, and kind words find there an echoing chord.

Kind words!—they are the bright sunshine that through the tears of childhood form a bow of promise lovely as the first bow of heaven. They are a healing balm to the wounded spirit—they take from the dregs of life their bitterness, and soften the edge of rebuke, that its sting does not rankle in the soul. When the heart has been lacerated by the thorny ills met with in the proud world, how gentle words will soothe the irritated spirit! They come bearing on their wings perfumes from the flowers of friendship and love.

Give gentle words to the angry—for "a soft answer turneth away wrath." Gentle words to the timid, and the blessing will return to your own bosom tenfold. Kind words to the old—for surely they have endured enough of life's ills. Kind words to the young—cast not the shadow of a disconsolate spirit over their pathway—it will be dark enough at best. Kind words to the erring—the reproaches of guilt must be full hard enough to bear, and harsh words will never win them to the ways of truth. Speak gently to all; a smile is more precious than rubies, and costs nothing but what it amply repays. Kind words, welling up from the heart, like a spring of water on the hill-side, spread beauty around, nourishing that lovely flower, a meek and quiet spirit, from whose chalice acceptable incense arises to Divinity.—*Ladies' Wreath.*

PLEASURE.

BLESSED be the hand that prepares a pleasure for a child! for there is no saying when and where it may again bloom forth. Does not almost everybody remember some kind-hearted man who showed him a kindness in the quiet days of his childhood? The writer of this recollects himself at this moment as a bare-footed lad, standing at the wooden fence of a poor little garden in his native village; with longing eyes he gazed on the flowers which were blooming there quietly in the brightness of a Sunday morning. The possessor came forth from his little cottage—he was a wood-cutter by trade—and spent the whole week at work in the woods. He had come into his garden to gather flowers to put in his coat when he went to church. He saw the boy, and breaking off the most beautiful of his carnations—it was streaked with red and white—gave it to him. Neither the giver nor the receiver spoke a word; and with bounding steps the boy ran home; and now, here at a vast distance from that home, after so many events of so many years, the feelings of gratitude which agitated the breast of that boy expresses itself on paper. The carnation has long since withered, but now blooms afresh.—*Douglas Jerrold.*

Good qualities, like great abilities, are incomprehensible and inconceivable to such as are deprived of them.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, OCTOBER 7, 1854.

October and its Suggestions.

The Sun crossed the line a couple of weeks since, and has now fairly entered on his Southern declination. Equatorial shadows now fall towards the North, and for three months to come will lengthen day by day. The North pole is now merged in the darkness of a six months night, and the premonitory symptoms of coming winter are beginning to be experienced even here. On Friday evening (the 29th ult.,) there was quite a frost in this locality, and on the succeeding Sunday evening another, not quite so severe; but enough to tinge the herbage by a touch of its destroying finger, and suffuse the foliage with the first mellow tints of Autumn. Pomona is shaking down her golden treasures, and Ceres is gathering into the garner her later harvests.

The citizen is not unmindful of the coming winter, and along our sidewalks the dusty coal-heaver is dumping down his sooty "rocks," elaborated in some subterranean coal-pit into the best possible material for fuel. Thanks to the wise provisions of an over-ruling Providence, the screams of a former era in the worlds existence, have been stored up in exhaustless beds to meet the necessities of the present times. If it were not so, the earth would be denuded of her forests in half-a-dozen years, and human existence blotted out from whole countries which now sustain a dense and vigorous population.

The farmer, as he sits beside the wide-mouthed chimney which holds in its blazing throat the bright burning wood-fire, can hardly estimate the amount of fuel consumed by the inhabitants of a great city; by the millions of work-shops where steam engine and forge are laboring night and day; by the thousands of locomotives that go thundering over the plains in all directions; by the countless number of steamships that cross the ocean and ply along its shores, and by the innumerable other interests that in their processes must involve the intensity of fire. All this fuel must be supplied from vegetable sources, but the majority of it is in the form of coal, produced from the wreck of organic matter which grew upon the earth at a remote geological period.

The return of long evenings, and the cessation of farm labors which will soon ensue, afford leisure and opportunity for the young agriculturist to improve his mind and elevate his ideas. The dignity of his profession cannot be exalted too high, for on its success that of all other employments must depend. Cut off the supply of raw materials, and every cotton and woolen spindle must cease to hum, every mill wheel cease to rotate, every saw stop cutting, every canal boat and freight car halt in its transit, and every branch of human industry come to a stand still. Stop the food wherewith mankind replenishes the inner man, and gaunt spectral forms would gather at the corners of the streets, and perchance literally, as they do now figuratively, prey upon each other. Merchants would cease chaffering, lawyers wagging their tongues in court, doctors drop their pill bags, and editors their pens; at which point in the argument we will close the subject.

The Erie Canal Enlargement.

The Canal Board, sitting at Albany on the 28th ult, reversed the decision of the Board of 1850; and have decided to retain the old line of canal by the way of Pittsford. This is some six miles further than by the new route located on the straight line from Brighton to Fairport; but the change would work great local injury to the people of Pittsford, whatever advantage it might be to "the rest of mankind." Still, we are not sure but the saving of six miles of canal navigation to the great forwarding business of this State and the West, would not be sufficient to buy up all local interests, for the purpose of using them to fill up the old ditch. The new line as originally located from Albany to Buffalo, cuts off full thirty miles of windings and sinuosities.

Provisional Bishop of the N. Y. Diocese.—Dr. Horatio Potter, of Albany, was last week elected Provisional Bishop of the Episcopal Diocese of New York, in the place of the late Bishop Wainwright. The opposing candidates for the honors of the church were the Rev. Drs. Vinton, of Brooklyn, and Harcut, of New York, and nine ballotings were had before a choice was effected. The contest between the Bishop elect and Dr. Vinton, was a close one the latter representing the so-called High Church party. The Low Church party, which has thus proved itself the stronger, is perhaps the more Democratic of the two; but what the precise difference between them is, must be left to theologians to determine.

Indictment of a Mayor and Councilmen.—The Grand Jury of New York city last Saturday indicted the Mayor, Jacob A. Westervelt, and two members of the Common Council for granting licenses to aliens and other persons incompetent by law to hold licenses. The same Jury also indicted *one thousand one hundred and thirteen* persons for selling liquor without a license. Three cheers for that Grand Jury, we say!

Political Intelligence.

The Anti-Nebraska Fusion State Convention, assembled at Auburn on Tuesday of last week, adopted the Whig State Ticket out and out.—The Free Democratic Convention, assembled at the same place on the same day, nominated Clark, the Whig candidate, for Governor, and Bradford R. Wood, a Democrat, for Lieutenant Governor.

The Massachusetts Democratic Convention also met on the same day at Lowell, and nominated a State ticket with Judge Bishop at the head for Governor. A series of resolutions was reported amid much confusion, endorsing the Nebraska bill and all other measures of the Administration. A severe speech was made in opposition by O. M. Veazie, of Medford, but the resolutions were afterwards adopted without dissent, those opposed not voting either way. Judge Bishop, like Messrs. Bronson and Seymour of our own State, declined the nomination, but was placed at the head of the ticket notwithstanding.

Liberty Ticket.—The Liberty Party which held their State Convention at Auburn last week, nominated the following ticket: For Governor, Wm. Goodale, of New York; Lieut. Governor, Austin Wand, of Ourida; Canal Commissioner, John C. Hennington, of Oswego; State Prison Inspector, Wm. Shafcilt. This makes five distinct organizations in the field, with as many separate State tickets. The dear people have reason to be thankful that only one of the tickets can be elected, for if all the aspirants for office would get what they asked for, the seven plagues of Egypt would be light afflictions in comparison.

Western Railroad Convention.

A general Convention of the Railroads of the West was held recently at Columbus, Ohio. Like that of our own State, they abolished the system of employing runners and outside agents. In regard to the monstrous and unjust practice of *dead heading* so many persons generally from the class of men best able to pay their passage, the Convention provided:—"That after the 1st of January next, no free passes, or half passes, should be given to any person whatever, except to the officers and employees of the respective roads; and not even to the Presidents or Superintendents of adjoining roads; that fare should be exacted from employees of mails, except when traveling on the business of the road; that children under five years of age, accompanied by parents or guardians, should pass free; between five and twelve years, half price; that no half fare trains should be run, except to and from State Agricultural Fairs, but the local excursion trains might be run at the discretion of the Companies."

Wreck of a Steamer.

The fears expressed last week that the steamer City of Philadelphia might be wrecked, have proved true. She ran on the rocks off Cape Race, (New Foundland,) and, being got off in a sinking condition, she was run ashore seven miles distant, and sunk in three fathoms of water. Her crew and passengers are all safe, and the cargo, valued at $60,000, has been landed in a damaged condition. This is the fourth American Trans-Atlantic steamer lost within a few months, viz., the Humboldt, the City of Glasgow, the Franklin, and now the City of Philadelphia. Underwriters must groan over such a repetition of losses, which, if continued, will make a wreck of their fortunes.

Lands in Kansas.—It is a mistake which very generally prevails, that the United States will donate 160 acres of land to all actual settlers in Kansas and Nebraska. The two territories were united with New Mexico, in the title of the act "establishing the office of Surveyor General," &c., and lands in New Mexico were granted under certain conditions to actual settlers. In Nebraska and Kansas, Government *donates no land to settlers*, but allows each person to take up one hundred and sixty acres, provided he pays for the same at the rate of one dollar and a quarter per acre—ample time being granted for the earning of the amount, with ordinary industry and success, before it becomes due.

Ashland in Ruins.—The Ashland estate, Henry Clay's old home, is now in the possession of his son, who has razed the old house to its foundations, preparatory to erecting a new and more elegant structure upon its site. Much regret is expressed that such a course has been taken, the national reverence for a great man naturally attaching itself to the residence in which he lived and died. Still, no man has any just cause to complain of the present occupant of Ashland, as the title to estates cannot be tied up under the wise provisions of our law, and, consequently, any man has a right to do as he pleases with his own.

Kansas Emigration.—The fourth party for Kansas, under the auspices of the Emigrant Aid Association, left Boston last week. They numbered 86, and the *Atlas* estimates the party to reach the number of 200 before arriving at St. Louis. The next party will leave on or about the 20th inst.; and the New York Kansas League will also send a train from New York city, by way of Albany, on the 3d of October. The *Syracuse Journal* says that Gov. Reeder and a party of five hundred emigrants for Kansas, passed through that place a few days since.

The Sandwich Islands Treaty.

The Albany *Evening Journal*, on what it considers the best of authority, reaffirms the statement that there is now a treaty for the annexation of the Sandwich Islands to this country at Washington, awaiting the action of the United States Government, and gives the following as substantially the terms of the treaty:

"The Islands are to be at once admitted into the Union, *not as a Territory, but as a State*—with full State sovereign powers. In consideration of this surrender of their national sovereignty, the United States, besides agreeing to respect all existing charters, land titles, &c., are to pay some $300,000 or $400,000 annually, as life annuities to such persons as the sovereign authorities shall designate. It is believed that the number who will be declared entitled to share in this annuity, will not exceed thirty individuals, including the King, his two sons, and the members of the House of Nobles, all of whom are now rich, and constitute the great landholders of the kingdom. Their ages will average about 40 years, and the sum to be paid to each will cease to be a debt upon the United States Government at their death.

"Besides the sovereignty of the Islands, all the government property—including buildings, claims upon foreign governments, &c., will, it is understood, be transferred to the U. S. Government by this treaty. The value of these buildings alone is said to exceed $1,500,000, and the claims upon the French and British Governments to about $500,000 more; making an aggregate of $2,000,000."

Testimonials.

The Committee appointed by the New York merchants to arrange and determine the matter of testimonials to certain officers and seamen, for meritorious conduct in saving the lives of persons wrecked at sea, made the following awards last week:

Steamship Washington.

Capt. Finch, $760 and an appropriate Gold Medal. Mr. King, Chief Officer, whose conduct on the occasion of the rescue of near 400 lives from the wreck of the Winchester was deserving of the highest praise, $500 and a Gold Watch. Second and Third Officers, each $100 and Silver Medals. To each of the four men composing the crew of the first boat to the wreck, $50.

Ship Germanic.

Capt. Foster, $500 and Gold Medal. First Officer $100 and Silver Medal. Second Officer $50 and Silver Medal.

Ship Union.

Capt. Young $350 and Gold Medal. First Officer $100 and Silver Medal. Second Officer $50 and Silver Medal.

Ship Monmouth.

Captain Ludlow, $250.

British Brig Carolina.

Gold Medal to Captain of Brig Carolina.

Irish Good Intent.

Gold Medal to Captain of Brig Good Intent.

State Fair Ground.

We copy from the *New York Tribune* the following description of the ground on which the State Fair is being held:

"The square is bounded on the north by Sixty-ninth st.; east by Third av.; west by Fourth av., through which runs the Harlaer Railroad, and where all the trains will discharge passengers close by the gates of the show ground.—The Third av. cars discharge passengers at the gate on the other side.

"The square, it is said, contains eighteen acres. It is fenced with a tight high board fence, 872 feet long on the north and south sides, and 1,133 feet on the east and west sides. The principal offices and entrance gates are on the south side. Private carriages will mostly approach by Fifth av. and Seventy-first st., to the north entrance gate, close by the little church. There will be ample standing-room for carriages, and officers to keep order. There is no carriage-room inside the inclosure, except for teams entered to compete for the prizes in the show ring."

New Route to New York.—The cars on the Genesee Valley Railroad commenced running on Monday last; two passenger and one freight train, going through daily. This opens a new route by a broad gauge road to New York from this city, so that people can have their choice of two independent lines of road, either east or west,—an event which has been long and anxiously looked for. Success to the Valley Road, and may its cars never prove so slow running as they have in getting ready to run.

Massachusetts State Reform School for Girls.—We learn from the Boston *Advertiser* that the whole sum of $20,000, required by the Legislature at the last session, to be contributed by private individuals for the establishment of a State Reform School for girls, in order to secure the appropriation of a like sum from the treasury of the State, has been made up. Commissioners will now be appointed by the Governor and Council, to select a location for the institution.

Closing the Canals.—The Commissioners have decided on closing the canals on the 5th of December. Navigation could probably be continued some days later than that date, but it is deemed advisable to shut out the water thus early in order to prosecute the work of the enlargement now under contract.

Fossil Remains.—A few days since, says the Albany State Register, the tusks of a Mastodon, of enormous size, were discovered protruding from the inclined side of a marshy declivity, a few miles from the city of Poughkeepsie. Measures were immediately taken to excavate the place and exhume the skeleton.—We are informed that the work thus far has been remarkably successful, and the condition of the skeleton such as to promise the security of the most perfect specimen of the Mastodon ever found. The location is extremely favorable. The excavation, which is prosecuted under the direction of Prof. Morse, the discoverer of the Magnetic Telegraph, who resides at Poughkeepsie, has proceeded as far as the head and shoulders of the mammoth. The bones are partially petrified, as far as the exhumation has extended, and this promises the recovery of the entire skeleton in a more perfect state than any yet discovered.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The steamer Southern Michigan met with a serious and somewhat singular accident, while going up the lake on the 27th ult. When about 20 miles from Monroe, one of the wheels, which had been racked a little in a previous storm, burst its bands, and the whole mass of timber and iron composing it fell into the lake, leaving the shaft and flanges bare. The boat careened over, and there was great consternation among the passengers, about 100, for a few minutes; but the officers and crew, with great presence of mind, set to work, shifted the freight over, so as to balance the boat, and she made her way into port with one wheel.

☞ The Hornellsville Tribune says: 6,407 car loads of lumber have gone from the Western Division of the New York and Erie railroad in the last seven months. Allowing an average of 8000 feet per car, there would be 51,250,000 feet. As the cars measure about 30 feet in length, this would make a lumber train thirty-six miles and 2,120 feet long.

☞ Havana letters received at Charleston by the steamer George Dudley, are directed to accounts of the reception of the new Captain-General. Orders have been given to place the cells of the Moro, Cabanos, and other forts in Cuba, in a state of complete repair. Let filibusters beware or the old Moro will close its iron jaws over their heads.

☞ The towers of the Suspension Bridge across the Mississippi, at St. Anthony's Falls, are now nearly completed, and the workmen are busy twisting the wires, preparatory to stretching them across the river. The bridge seems likely to be completed in time to receive quite an income the present season.

☞ Coal of good quality has recently been discovered at Corunna, Mich., one hundred miles from Detroit. Ten thousand bushels have already been taken out, and it is now being mined at the rate of five hundred bushels per day, and sold at the rate of ten cents per bushel. This is better than a gold mine for Michigan.

☞ A Spiritual paper announces a new play by the spirit of William Shakspeare, entitled "The Hermit of Malta." It accompanies the announcement with some extracts, which show that the poet's genius has sadly deteriorated during the last three hundred years.

☞ A new kind of wheat has been introduced into California from Sonora, which, it is said, will, in its yield, surpass any other variety, being free from rust and smut, and maturing a month or six weeks earlier. This will, it is thought, be peculiarly adapted to the climate of California.

☞ The first meeting of the Board of Directors of the U. S. Inebriate Asylum—an institution for the reformation of poor and destitute drunkards, incorporated by the last Legislature—was held at Union Place Hotel, New York, on Wednesday evening of last week.

☞ A swarm of bees have taken possession of one of the lions at the entrance of Wynard Park, Durham, England, having formed their comb in the body of the statue, and gained an entrance by a hole in the ear.

☞ The Chicago Democrat of the 20th, says a contract has just been made in that city, by parties whose names it does not disclose, to deliver 100,000 bushels of spring wheat at one dollar per bushel.

☞ During the storm at Squam village, N. J., on the 19th ult., the sea rose at a rapid rate, and inundated the meadows. About 200 cattle were swept into Barnegat bay and lost, and 35 more managed to swim to the main land, a distance of eight miles.

☞ The Universalist Convention, which has just closed its annual session at Philadelphia, adopted strong resolutions in opposition to Slavery and the repeal of the Missouri Compromise. It meets next year at Middletown, Connecticut.

☞ It appears by a record kept at St. Petersburgh that the average date of the closing of the Neva by ice is the 13th November, hence the allied fleets have seven weeks yet for operations against Russia in the Baltic.

☞ There is a great dearth of news paper in St. Louis. The large sheets are obliged to curtail, and the smaller sheets to resort to all sorts of stratagems to send out their daily issues. The unusual drouth is the cause of this present scarcity.

Supposed Wreck of the City of Glasgow.

Capt. McLeany, of the barque Mary Morris, from Glasgow, reports: 18th August, in lat. 53 26, lon. 16 06, fell in with the hull of a large iron vessel, painted black, with a bright red bottom, apparently a Clyde built vessel; had three or four compartments; the wood work entirely burned out; sent some men aloft to look into her, some of whom report seeing machinery in her. It was very thick at the time, with a heavy sea on. Next day fell in with and took on board a full length female figure head, about seven feet in height, has a wreath on her head, with gilt stripes on her dress, hands extended. It is the impression on board the barque that the wreck was that of an iron propeller, and no doubt that of the City of Glasgow.

Quill Driving.—By the return recently presented to Parliament by the English Census Commissioner, it appears that the number of persons returned to the census as "authors," "editors," or "writers," in the year 1851, was eighteen hundred and forty-four; viz: seventeen hundred and thirty-eight males, and one hundred and six females; and that of these the great metropolis swallowed up the lion's share of eleven hundred and ninety-five. It further appears that England is fortunate enough to boast no less than ninety-two authors who are under twenty years of age.

Wheat Imported from England.—We hear of a shipment of 10,000 bushels of new wheat from Liverpool to New York. It will probably arrive next week. This is an eccentricity in trade that beats a transaction in high wines that took place this week. A cargo was shipped from Cleveland, on the advice of a telegraph despatch of the market here, and was sold here, but before it was landed it was re-purchased by the shippers, sent right back to Cleveland, and sold there at another advance.—*Buff. Dem.*

Large Fire in Philadelphia.—The steam plaster mills on York avenue and Callowhill st., Philadelphia, were destroyed by fire on Saturday last. The occupants were O. French & Co., and French & Richards. The loss is estimated at $45,000. Insurance $13,000.

News Brevities.

—— Ladies are now acting as clerks on some of the Mississippi steamboats.

—— The Yellow Fever is abating in Charleston and Savannah.

—— The Free Church of Scotland is raising $250,000 for church purposes.

—— The salt inspected at Syracuse, has this year exceeded the last 130,000 bushels.

—— The present population of Texas is estimated at near 500,000, and the annual increase at 150,000.

—— The weather at Quebec is cold for the season. On the 20th ult. there was a fall of snow.

—— The annexation of Boston and Charlestown has been carried by a majority of 10 to 1, in the former place.

—— The steamboat Cleona, on the Red river, with 500 bales of cotton, took fire on Sunday week, and was burnt.

—— The Aqueduct at Freeport, Pa., fell recently, and navigation on the canal there is consequently suspended.

—— Two hundred and forty paupers, direct from Irish almshouses, have lately been shipped to this country.

—— Rev. Geo. Hastings, for many years chaplain to the American Legation at Rome, died a few days ago in Tennessee.

—— Hon. G. W. Underhill, a Whig Senator in Arkansas, died on the 9th ult. He was a popular and estimable man.

—— At Savannah not over 1,600 of the white population is left. The hotels and stores in Augusta are all closed.

—— St. Andrews Church, building at Hamilton, C. W., will hold over 1,000 persons, and have a spire 180 feet high.

—— A letter received by the Hermann, and dated Hong Kong, July 22, reports the arrival at that place of Commodore Perry.

—— A party of Filibusters are about to sail from New Orleans to seize Tampico. The expedition excites ridicule in New Orleans.

—— Another of the New Orleans rioters has died, making the sixth life that has been sacrificed in that disgraceful affair.

—— The St. Louis Democrat notices a rumor that Senator Geyer, of Missouri, has resigned, and adds that it thinks it not unlikely.

—— The Protestant and German Catholics had a collision in Philadelphia on the 26th ult. Three were wounded by pistol shots.

—— S. D. King, Surveyor General in California, under the last Administration, is set down as a defaulter to the amount of $12,000.

—— The price of a commission in the English foot guards is, Lieut. Colonel, $45,000; Major, $12,500; Lieut. $10,000; Ensign, $6,000.

—— The Reciprocity bill, passed on Friday week by the Canadian Legislature, was signed by the Governor-General on Saturday.

—— Owing to the drouth, the Northwestern Fruit Grower's Association, to be held at Burlington, has been postponed for this year.

—— Four new locomotives have recently arrived from England for the Niagara Falls and Detroit Railroad, and 11 more are on the way.

—— Attorney General Drummond, of Quebec, has gone to Washington to endeavor to arrange for an early application of the Reciprocity treaty.

—— A quantity of heavy guns and munitions of war have been sent to Key West by our national government, for the fortification at that place.

—— The Legislative Council of Canada has appointed a committee to inquire into the charge of undue speculation by some of the late Ministers.

—— It is now satisfactorily ascertained that Schuyler, the railroad defaulter, has fled to Europe. A warrant for his arrest has been issued.

—— The seventy-first regiment was withdrawn from Quebec, Sept. 23d, and embarked for Liverpool, and are not to be replaced. Other troops will soon follow.

—— Merchants and others in New York, have contributed $540 for the relief of sufferers by the great fire at Belize, Honduras, on the 13th of last month.

—— Capt. Layfield, of the steamship Locust Point, from Boston to Baltimore, picked up a life-preserver that belonged to the lost steamer City of Glasgow.

—— The Massachusetts Pioneer Company to Kansas, have given the valley in which they commenced a settlement, the significant title of "Backbone Valley."

—— The Canal Board have appointed John L. Stephenson 1st Assistant Engineer, his appointment to take effect from and after the 17th day of August last.

—— Among the graduates at Yale College this summer, was Mr. Yung Wing, a young Chinese gentleman, who has spent eight years in this country acquiring an education.

—— A recent collision on the Georgia Railroad killed one of the engineers and a fireman, and severely scalded the other employes, but the passengers were not injured.

—— The steamer Troy, which left Troy on the evening of the 27th ult., went ashore near Peekskill. She was running slowly through a dense fog at the time of the accident.

—— An experimental trip has been made over the Railroad from Montreal to Quebec, in eight hours. The road will be formally opened for business on the 4th day of October.

—— Nicholas Dean, an old and highly respectable citizen of New York, is the Reform candidate for Mayor of that city. There will, it is presumed, be three or four others in the field.

—— Among the outward bound passengers by the Pacific was Capt. H. A. Adams, of the U. S. expedition, who was the bearer from Japan of the ratified treaty concluded by Commodore Perry.

—— A pumpkin vine sprouting out of a manure heap at Pittsford, produced thirty-four pumpkins, whose aggregate weight was 592 pounds. These, says an exchange, must be what people call "some pumpkins."

—— The Washington Union discredits the statement of a Paris correspondent of the Tribune, that Mr. Belmont has commenced a regular banking business at the office of the American Legation at the Hague.

—— A Quebec paper says a whale 45 feet long was recently killed near Green Island, by means of a small bombshell, fired from a peculiar musket, which burst after entering the body of the whale.

Literary Notices.

SYNONYMS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT. By RICHARD CHENEVIX TRENCH, D. D., Prof. of Divinity in King's College, London. New York: REDFIELD. 1854.

This little volume is the substance of a course of lectures addressed to the Theological students of the College in which Mr. TRENCH is a Professor, and his known ability makes commendation on our part unnecessary. His previous works, "The Study of Words" and "The Lessons in Proverbs," were truly valuable works; and this is no doubt of the same character, though addressed to a smaller class of readers. Sold at DEWEY'S.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for October, is an average No. of that popular monthly, and that is saying enough, for the poorest ever issued contains double your money's worth. $3 per year, 25 cts. a number. Sold at DARROW'S.

THE KNICKERBOCKER MAGAZINE for the current month, gives its usual interesting variety. We observe that the "Letters from Poplar Hill" are concluded—they would make a readable volume. MCMAHON'S, Waverly News Rooms.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Steamers Alps & America.

THE Steamer Alps arrived at Boston, and the America at Halifax, on the 29th ult.

The news from the seat of war is unimportant. The allied fleets, having on board 7,000 men, had left Varna, and were on their way to the Crimea. The Austrians were still in the Principalities, while the government of the country was making active exertions to stave off a collision with Russia.

Rumors are current of new propositions between the respective powers, but nothing definite has transpired. A correspondent of the London Times, from Varna Sept. 8, says:

The opinions of the Austrian Government, by its agents abroad, may be given in a very few words. These are, that Austria looks on the guarantees demanded by the Western Powers as the only basis of a durable peace, and must, therefore, at the same time she maintains her assumed neutrality, neglect no opportunity of urging Russia to accept them.

The writer also says that the Prussian Government is less inclined than before to make common cause with the three Powers. The excuse for her holding back being that Nicholas has, at the demand of the German Powers, consented to quit the Turkish territories, and therefore Prussia does not feel called upon to actively interfere in the quarrel with Russia.

The news from the Baltic is confirmatory of the opinion that no further important movements will be undertaken in that quarter this season.

FROM THE EAST.—A Constantinople correspondent writes that on the 30th ult. not a single English or French vessel remained in the Bosphorus. All had left to place themselves under orders of the Admirals in the contemplated attack upon the Crimea.

Mr. Soule, the American Minister, has written a very violent letter to the Diario, in reply to the charges of the Madrid press, of having participated in the recent events at that place. The following is a copy:

MADRID, Aug. 30th, 1854.

SIR—The tone and character of the article referring to me, published in your number of this day, indicate too clearly the influence which inspired it not to deserve from me the honor of a reply.

I absent myself from Madrid, because it is my pleasure to do so—being accountable to no one for my actions or conduct.

The fear of being insulted or menaced by persons, to whom my presence might be disagreeable, would never induce me to abandon my post. I fear neither the sneers of impertinent fellows, nor the daggers of hired assassins. Above all, sir, I don't fear the people. The people respect what is entitled to respect. They only stigmatize the wretches who flatter and deceive them. The people fight, but are not assassins.

With regard to the perfidious insinuations with which your article abounds, they are beneath my contempt, and I leave you the merit of the varnish with which you have glossed them over, and to those who dictated them the infamy of their invention.

I am, sir, your servant, PIERRE SOULE.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Wheat was readily sold at an advance of 1d@2d the week. Flour was not in such active demand, but was 2s@3s better. Wheat is quoted at 7s 8d@8s 9d. American flour at 30s@31. Corn at 34s@36s for American white, and heavy at the close. Sales of Ohio at 33s.

Provisions—Reported quiet for all descriptions, and prices nominally as per Arabia.

California News.

Arrival of the Prometheus and the Geo. Law.

THE two above named California steamers arrived last week, bringing together 1038 passengers, $2,202,272 in gold, and San Francisco dates to Sept. 22d.

The English sloop-of-war Amphitrite, and the French sloop-of-war Artimise, arrived at San Francisco from Honolulu on the evening of the 16th ult.

The first number of the Spanish paper, La Cronica, was issued on the 16th ult. The mortality among the Chinese, large numbers of whom have lately arrived here, is very extensive.

It is stated on good authority that the English, French and Russian Governments have agreed not to disturb each other's possessions in the Pacific ocean.

The first public county school celebration took place on the 22d, at the Russ Gardens.—Nine hundred and thirty children were present.

The British clipper bark Skimmer of the Seas, which was reported to have been captured by a Russian frigate, off the Loo Choo Islands, arrived last evening.

SAN DIEGO AND SALT LAKE RAILROAD.

The San Francisco Herald says, Mr. A. Finklenburg, Civil Engineer, left this city on Friday last, by the Salt Lake Mail route, for St. Louis, where he is to join a party and return to this place, making reconnoissance for a railroad route. It is said that several heavy capitalists of Europe have taken the preliminary steps towards organizing a company, in conjunction with the Mormons of Salt Lake, to build a railroad from Utah to the Pacific—San Diego to be the western terminus.

UTAH.

The following is gleaned from files of the Deseret News to July 26, six weeks later than previous advices:

On the 16th of June the workmen began at the south-east corner to lay the foundation for the Temple Block, in Salt Lake City. It is to be of stone, 2.11 feet square.

The News says it is quite probable that the richest product of Green River county will be the coal from the extensive, rich and thick coal beds of Bitter creek, unavailable at present, merely from the lack of facilities for transportation to our settlements.

PEACE WITH THE INDIANS—PROSPERITY.—The Deseret News says: Our red neighbors remain friendly toward the whites; but there are rumors of slight disturbances, and one or two small fights between the Green River Snakes and the Uinta Utahs.

All kinds of vegetation is growing rapidly, and give indication of an abundant harvest.—The wheat especially looks unusually well.

A correspondent writing from Manti, July 5, says: On the 4th inst., Walker and his band all left with friendly feeling; we gave them two fat cattle and a quantity of flour. About the first of June last, some Indians came in and reported that the two Spaniards which Fremont sent back for some cached articles had been killed. They said that soon after the Spaniards took out the articles, some Indians rushed upon them, killed them and took the property, scattering the contents of the mail sacks and destroying the surveying instruments. I have not been able to learn what Indians committed this outrage. "All's well," and Manti will soon become a beautiful and populous city; and a good portion of the coming emigration would do well to settle in Sanpete valley, where they will find timber and fuel in abundance and easy of access, water plenty, and soil and grazing excellent.

Harmony, about three hundred miles south of Great Salt Lake City, is the extreme southern settlement of the Mormons. The News says: The southern settlements are reported to be full of industry, energy and enterprise in farming, building and various other useful avocations, and rejoicing in the midst of prosperity, in peace, general health and union.

The wheat fields of Utah are very extensive this year, and promise a most abundant harvest.

Brigham Young has called upon the heads of families to send out teams and supplies for the brethren on the road, and to receive them and give them employment and food until the harvest of 1855.

The News states that goods to the value of one million dollars are on the road from Missouri to Deseret.

At a meeting of the Saints on the 28th of June, missionaries were appointed to many distant lands, and John Smith, the eldest son of Hiram Smith, was voted to be ordained the Patriarch over the whole Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints.

OREGON.

The party who undertook the ascent of Mount Hood were successful, after encountering much difficulty.

The Portland Times says two ocean steamships ply regularly between this and other towns on the river, and our commercial interests are well represented.

Col. King has discovered an extensive quarry of granite rock within five miles of Portland. It is a valuable discovery.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THERE has been a heavy specie movement during the week; the Prometheus and George Law bringing in two and one-fourth millions, and the Niagara and Pacific taking out one million seven hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

Money is comparatively easy in New York. Foreign commercial interests languish in consequence of the lack of demand for American produce abroad. The Cotton crop, however, is now coming in, and is an article for a supply of which all Europe must necessarily look to the United States.

An immense amount of business, both freight and travel, is done at present on both the Erie and the Central roads; the gross receipts on each of which, for the month of September, is in the neighborhood of $600,000. A large amount of forwarding business is taken from the canal by these roads, as produce holders cannot afford to wait a slow transit in times of a falling market.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE, Rochester, Oct. 4, 1854.

The downward tendency of the market still continues, notwithstanding the news by the last Steamers reports a stiffening of prices for breadstuffs abroad. Wheat sells in this city at $1.60 to $1.65 per bushel, and Flour to the trade at $8 to $8.25. Corn and Oats are both lower, the former bringing six shillings, and the latter 40 cents by weight, but a little less by measure. Barley has fallen five cents, selling at 80 to 85 cents.

Eggs are two cents higher; Butter and Cheese unchanged. Apples and Potatoes are both plenty and lower, the former (ball fruit) are worth two to three shillings, and the latter four to six.

Hay is also a dollar on the ton lower, and the supply abundant.

There is also a decline in grass seeds, Clover bringing $7 to $7.10 wholesale, and retailing at $8; Timothy $3. Other things in the market remain at previous quotations.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		FRUITS AND ROOTS.	
Flour, bbl	$8@8,25	Apples, bush	25@37½
Wheat, new bu	$1,60@1,65	Do. dried	$1.00
Corn	75c	Potatoes	50@75c
Oats	40c	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Rye	$1,00	Slaughter	5@6—c
Barley	80@85c	Calf	9c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	25@30c
Beans	$1,00@1,25	Lamb do	25@50
MEATS.		SEEDS.	
Pork, mess bbl	915	Clover, bu	$7@7,50
Do. cwt	$6,00@6,50	Timothy	3,00@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,00	Flax	1,25@1,40
Do. cwt	$3,00@6,00	FUEL.	
Mutton carcass	5,00@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	10@11c	Do. soft	2,00@3,00
Shoulders	7@8c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$5,50
Chickens	9c	Do. Scranton	6,00
Turkeys	10@10½c	Blossburg	5,00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	24@30c
Butter	16@18½c	SUNDRIES.	
Cheese	8@9c	Salt, bbl	$1,16
Lard, tried	10c	Hay, ton, new	$9 00
Do. leaf	10c	Wool, lb	20@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$5,50
Eggs, doz	14c	Codfish, ₰ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	3,00

Marriages.

In Livonia, on the 27th inst., by the Rev. B. G. Riley, Mr. ROBERT B. PATTERSON and Miss LYDIA ELIZABETH, daughter of Jas. Van Slyk, Esq.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 25 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

TO THE CHARITABLE.—The Managers of the "Home for the Friendless," would inform its friends throughout the city and adjacent country, that they have recently undertaken to furnish supplies for the Home, the inmates of which have heretofore been boarded by the Nation.

With the present high prices of provisions, any gifts, and especially articles of food, would be particularly acceptable. The "Home" is located on the corner of East Avenue and Alexander Sts. 218-tf

STRAY CATTLE.—Strayed from Oaks Corners, Ontario Co., on the 18th day of June last, two cows one (dry) black cow, with white face, the end of the tail white; the other pale red, with lined back, white bag and black teats, gave milk. Also two 2 years old heifers, bright red. Any person who will give information to the subscriber where all or any of them may be found, shall be liberally rewarded. Address JAMES WEBSTER, 218-2t* Oaks Corners, Ontario Co., N. Y.

FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED in the village of Honeoye Falls, 120 rods from the Depot of the Canandaigua and Niagara Falls R. R. It contains 105 acres—15 wood-land, the remainder in a high state of cultivation—is watered by living springs, has an orchard of 100 trees, and suitable buildings in good repair. Terms liberal, as it will be sold to close the estate. Apply on the premises to

215-4tow* MRS. CATHERINE SANFORD.

ASIATIC FOWLS.

PHEASANT COLORED CHITTAGONGS, Brahmas, Cochins and Shanghais,—genuine, as to blood—of the broods of May and June, for sale at one dollar the pair. The Chittagongs are solid, compact birds, although, when full-grown, of the largest size, and are not surpassed as layers. The cocks wear high colors. The pullets a brownish buff, tipped with black—often of great beauty of plumage. Two to five, in one cage, delivered at the Express office, the price will be five dollars. DAVID ELY,

Oct. 2, 1854.—215tf 69 Pitzhugh St., Rochester, N. Y.

DURHAM BULL FOR SALE.

THE subscriber offers for sale his splendid Bull "Barnum," four years old last spring—was sired by "Old Splendor," and needs but to be seen to be admired.

H. WILLARD.

Cayuga, Cayuga Co., N. Y., Oct. 5, 1854. 218-2t*

TO PERSONS OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.

Book Agents Wanted, to sell Pictorial and Useful Works for the Year 1855.

WANTED, in every section of the United States, active and enterprising men, to engage in the sale of "*Scarf Greet Work on Russia*," and some of the best Books published in the Country. To men of good address, possessing a small capital of from $25 to $100, such inducements will be offered as to enable them to make from $3 to $6 a day profit.

☞ The Books published by us are all useful in their character, extremely popular, and command large sales wherever they are offered.

For further particulars, address, (post paid,)

ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
182 William Street, New York.

☞ SEND FOR ONE COPY.—Just published, "*Guide to Health and Long Life, or What to Eat, Drink, and Avoid*," 125 pp, the best work on those subjects ever published. Sold at a price to suit every person. Single copies 37½ cts., or four for One Dollar. ☞ *Sent by Mail, free of postage, to any part of the United States.* Address as above. 218-tf

THE SCIENCE OF NATURE.

A New School Book, entitled First Lessons in Chemistry and Geology, as Applied to Agriculture.

BY J. EMERSON KENT, A. M., M. D.

A NEW school book—the first American work ever issued as the best book on "First Lessons in Chemistry and Geology, as applied to Agriculture," designed as the first step for the young, to be used in all our common schools, is now submitted to the educational public. Some indeed protest against the introduction of all modern improvements in making the earth productive; still the great agricultural interests of our nation depend upon a rising generation of practical farmers, who will till the soil as much by a comprehensive knowledge of the laws of chemistry, as by the sweat of the brow.

The subject of agricultural chemistry cannot but soon commend itself to the world as the most important of all studies, and, in fact, the wealth of this country would be doubled within one year were all that saved which is now lost by stupid, bungling agriculture. A volume of recommendations could be given to the public, but it is not necessary.

School Committees and Teachers will be furnished with a copy, gratis, for examination, by mail, post paid, on application to the undersigned. Price, 25 cents.

DAYTON & BENTWORTH, Publishers,
30 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Also for sale in quantities at F. Cooperthwait & Co., Philadelphia; Cady & Burgess, New York; Pillsbury & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.; Barrow & Brother, Rochester, N. Y.; Wm. Wilson, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; H. M. Rulison, Cincinnati, O.; and by all other booksellers in the United States.

N. B.—A few men of the right ability are wanted to travel through every State in the Union, and introduce this work into schools. A liberal commission will be paid. Gentlemen who travel for health or recreation will find this occupation a lucrative and agreeable employment. Address as above. 217-3t

EMPLOYMENT!

WE want an active and energetic Agent in every unoccupied county in the United States and the Canadas, to sell

Goodrich's Last Great Work,

A HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS!

from the earliest period to the present time, or,

UNIVERSAL HISTORY!

In which the *History of every Nation, Ancient and Modern*, is separately given. by S. G. GOODRICH, Consul to Paris, author of "Peter Parley's Tales," &c.

1,223 *Royal Octavo Pages*—700 *Illustrations and 70 Maps. Bound in Morocco.* $30,000 *worth already Sold!*

☞ The work is not for sale in Bookstores, but is sold ONLY by Canvassing Agents, to whom the exclusive right of sale in their territory is given by the publishers.

For full particulars, address

MILLER, ORTON & MULLIGAN,
Publishers, Auburn, N. Y.

Auburn, September, 1854. 217-3t

10,000 COPIES SOLD IN FOUR WEEKS.

TIMELY TOPICS

For every American Citizen and especially every Voter. The Constitution of the United States and the Acts of Congress Relating to Slavery, including the Nebraska and Kansas Bill.

THE Fugitive Slave Law of 1793—The Missouri Compromise Act of 1820—The Fugitive Slave Law of 1850—The Constitution of the United States, and the Nebraska and Kansas Bill of 1854—*All for* 15 cts. On the receipt of 15 cts. in P. O. stamps, the Book will be mailed to any address.

AGENTS WANTED to sell this, and *other new works*, in all parts of the country. I have one Agent who has sold 1,300 copies of the *Slave Laws* within four weeks, affording him a profit of $100 for his month's work. Agents can sell this Book anywhere and to any person that can read. Price by the 100 to Agents, $7—on the receipt of $5 I will send by mail, postage paid, 100 copies to any address. *Agents who apply early* will get the best fields to operate in, and make the most money.

N. B.—I furnish circulars and show-bills with the books.

Address D. M. DEWEY,
Arcade Hall, Rochester, N. Y.

246-3t

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED in the Southwest part of the town of Cadlle, Wyoming Co., N. Y., and 1½ miles from the village of the same name; containing 210 acres, exclusive of Railroad way—35 acres of timber, the balance under improvement. It is well watered by two living streams, and is a good grazing or wheat farm. There are three houses, three sets of barns, and three orchards, and it could be conveniently divided—giving one farm with 95¾ acres, the other with 123¾. It is one mile from the East Bahamille Depot, and 1½ from Castile Depot, on the Buffalo and Hornellsville Railroad.

Terms easy. For particulars inquire of WALTER A. SCOTT, on the premises, or of A. KARNES,
Rochester, N. Y.

240-3t

CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD!

THE DIME,

A BEAUTIFUL Illustrated Monthly; Twenty columns of Reading matter; ten or more Engravings; A Song, words and music; An Original Tale; a column of beautiful Poetry; Departments of Agriculture, Mechanics, Domestic Economy, Manners, Science, &c.; Editorials and Amusing Miscellany, in every number, and all for

TEN CENTS A YEAR.

Determined to publish the BEST, the CHEAPEST, and the MOST WIDELY CIRCULATED PERIODICAL IN THE WORLD; expecting, within a year, to reach a monthly issue of ONE MILLION; the proprietors offer the sum of Ten Thousand Dollars, in premiums, as follows:—To the persons sending the *first* largest clubs, five OIL PAINTINGS, valued at $500, $300, $200, $100, and $50; to the next *five*, books or other articles, at $10, $30, $20, $10, and $5. To the next *hundred*, premiums of one to five dollars value; and suitable premiums to all persons sending clubs of ten or more—or in lieu of the premiums, a *commission* of ten per cent, or *eleven copies for one dollar.*

The Dime is intended to be entirely moral, and unobjectionable; avoiding all subjects of a *sectional, partizan, or sectarian character*; giving facts, rather than opinions, it aims to be of the greatest use and benefit to all, giving offence to none, and becoming everywhere, a cheerful and welcome visitor.

Address, with Post-Office, County and State, post-paid,

LELAND, CLAY & CO., Publishers,
246-4t No. 11 Spruce St., New York City.

UNDERDRAINING TILE.

THE ROCHESTER BRICK AND TILE MANUFACTURING CO., have on hand a large supply, and are constantly manufacturing Tile of the different varieties and sizes used for underdraining farm lands. The extent of the failure of the wheat crop the present season has, more conclusively than ever before, shown the utility of it has been for many years before, shown the utility of Tile Draining—for in no instance, and it is safe to say on Tile Draining—for in no instance, and it is safe to say on no premises where lands were properly underdrained, has wheat been known to be injured by winter kill,—which every one knows is caused by the freezing and thawing of water standing upon the wheat.

The following is a list of the prices for the different varieties and sizes of Underdraining Tile delivered at our premises in Brighton, one and a half miles east of the city of Rochester. The Company will deliver Tile on canal boats at fifty cents advance per thousand, on their yard prices, and on wagons running on Lake Ontario at reasonable charges, for transportation. Prices as follows:

3 Inch Pipe Tile	$7 00	per thousand.
1½ do	8 00	do.
2 do	9 00	do.
3 do	12 00	do.
4 do	22 00	do.
5 do	40	per rod.
2 Inch Horse-shoe Tile	$8 00	per thousand.
3 do do	11 00	do.
4 do do	14 00	do.
8 Inch Round Tile	80	per rod.

1000 Tiles will lay 66⅔ rods, or 15 Tiles per rod.

For further particulars, address

WILLIAM OTIS, Superintendent.
214-tf Rochester, N. Y.

Horticultural Advertisements.

GENESEE COUNTY NURSERY.

50,000 fruit trees, some of extra large size, at moderate prices. 10,000 Cherries, one year from bud, from 2½ to 5 feet high, $12 50 per 100—$100 per 1000. Cuttings of Clinton Grape $10 per 1000—of Basket Willow $4 per 100. Pure Grape Wine $4 per dozen pint, and $6 per dozen quart bottles. All orders promptly attended to. No charges for packing and shipping. A. H. NORRIS.

Morganville, Genesee co., N. Y. Oct. 2. 248-4t

PEAR TREES.

DWARF PEAR TREES for sale cheap. Would exchange some for Apple and Peach Trees of the right kinds.

Address E. YEDDIANS,
248-2t* Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.

THE subscribers are prepared for the fall trade with the largest stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees ever before offered by one establishment in this country. It embraces

Standard and Dwarf Fruit Trees of the best varieties.

Strawberries, Gooseberries, Currants, and all the small fruits worthy of cultivation.

Hardy Grapes, for out-door culture.

Foreign Grapes, in pots, one and two years from the eye. More than 3,000 plants, of the best sorts.

Rhubarb, Asparagus, &c., in large quantities.

The Ornamental Department is equally extensive and complete, embracing

Hardy rapid-growing Trees for Avenues and Public Grounds.

Ornamental Standard and Weeping Trees, for Lawns, Cemeteries, &c.

Flowering Shrubs, for Lawns and Pleasure Grounds, in the greatest variety.

Hardy Evergreen Trees in immense quantities, embracing Norway Spruce, Balsam Fir, Austrian, Scotch, and Weymouth or White Pines, of all sizes.

Rare Evergreens, such as Deodars, Cryptomerias, Himalayan Spruce, &c.

Evergreen Hedge Plants, such as Arbor Vitæ, Red Cedar, &c., for ornamental inclosures in Gardens and Cemeteries.

Evergreen Shrubs, for Lawns, &c., such as Kalmias, Rhododendrons, Tree Box, &c.

Climbing Shrubs, for trellises and verandas. The finest Honeysuckles, Clematis, Trumpet Creepers, Wisterias, &c.

Roses—A large collection of the best varieties in cultivation.

Complete assortments of the best new *Phlores, Chrysanthemums, Pæonies, Dahlias, Carnations* and *Picotees*, and other hardy border plants.

Bulbous Flower Roots, embracing the finest Hyacinths Tulips, Crocus, Narcissus, Lilies, &c., imported annually from Holland, and forwarded from the 1st of September.

Green-house Plants—All the popular articles, the newest and best Verbenas, Heliotropes, Fuchsias, &c., &c.

Trees are taken up in the most careful manner, and packages for distant points put up in the best style.

All orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—The trade supplied, as heretofore, on liberal terms.

The following Catalogues will be forwarded *gratis* and *pre-paid* to all who apply post-paid and enclose one stamp for each:

No. 1, A descriptive Catalogue of Fruits.

No. 2, A descriptive Catalogue of Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Roses, &c.

No. 3, A descriptive Catalogue of Dahlias, Bedding-out and Green-house Plants.

No. 4, A wholesale Catalogue for Nurserymen and Dealers.

No. 5, A Supplemental Catalogue of Fruits, containing prices of Fruit Trees for 1854 and '55, with lists of new sorts, &c. ELLWANGER & BARRY,

Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y.

September, 1854. 247-2t

FRUIT TREES,

Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Flowering Plants &c.

AN extensive and select collection of Fruit Trees, propagated from *bearing trees of the finest sorts*, is offered for sale at the Nursery of J. J. THOMAS, at the following prices:

Apple Trees	20 cents each	$16	pr.	100
Peach "	20 "	15	"	"
Cherry "	with doe heads	37½	"	25 "
Pear "	standards	50	"	"
Pear "	dwarfs	37½	"	25 "
Plum "	(large and thrifty)	50	"	"

Besides the smaller fruits, as Strawberries, Grapes, &c.

☞ Careful selections will be made by the proprietor, when desired, embracing a suitable proportion of the best varieties, so as to afford a regular succession of the finest fruit through summer, autumn, and winter, without additional charge.

Also, for sale, a large collection of *Ornamental Trees* and *Shrubs, Herbaceous Perennial Flowering Plants, &c., &c.*, among which are the most brilliant varieties of Roses, the finest Spiræas, Paonias, Phloxes, &c.

Orders directed "J. J. THOMAS, Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.," accompanied with remittances, will be faithfully and promptly attended to, and the trees and plants packed in the best manner for safe conveyance by railway.

9th month, 1854. 247-2t*

NEWARK NURSERY.

FRUIT and Ornamental Trees of large or small growth, wholesale or retail. 50,000 Cherry Seedlings; also, 25,000 Peach in bud, and several thousand Mountain Ash, valuable Maple, &c., &c. WRIGHT & CO.

Newark, Wayne Co., N. Y., Sept., 1854. 247-2t*

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES!

T. C. MAXWELL & BROS., are happy to announce a very large and very desirable stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, &c., for fall trade, embracing

75,000 Apple Trees—thrifty and stocky.
10,000 Standard Pear Trees, 2 and 3 years old, healthy and fine.
25,000 Dwarf do. do. do. do.
25,000 Cherry Trees—very fine.
11,000 Peach do. one year from bud.
5,000 Apricot, Quince and Plum Trees.
Catawissa, Mammoth and other kinds Pie Plant. Also, a good variety of the small fruits.
1,000 Horse Chestnut Trees, 6 to 10 feet high.
5,000 Mountain Ash Trees, 6 to 10 feet high—cheap.
5,000 Balsam Fir Trees, 1 to 5 feet high—very fine.
1,000 Red Cedar Trees, 1 to 5 do. do.

Also, Norway Spruce, Hemlock Spruce, Maples, Basswood, European Lime &c., &c.

100,000 American Arbor Vitæ, 6 to 30 inches. About 25,000 of these have grown two years in the Nursery, and are very bushy and fine;—*all are very finely rooted.* Osage Orange for Hedges, &c., &c.

The above trees were all grown on clay and gravel loams,—the best of all soils for the growth of thrifty and healthy trees.

☞ Orders promptly attended to. Packing done in the most careful and skillful manner.

Old Castle Nurseries, Geneva, } 245-6t.
Ontario Co., N. Y., Sept. 9, 1854. }

200 BUSHELS PEACH STONES WANTED.

At the Mt. Hope Nurseries, Mt. Hope Avenue, Rochester, N. Y., for which the highest market price will be paid in cash. (245 4t) ELLWANGER & BARRY.

BUFFALO SEED AND AG'L WARE-HOUSE,

No. 196 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

EMERY'S Horse-Powers, Threshers and Separators, Seymour's, Pennock's and Rose' Grain Drills, Hitchcock's and Bailey's Cider Mills,

Together with a full assortment of Hay Cutters, Plows and other Implements, always on hand, at lowest market rates.

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on liberal terms.

214 H. C WHITE & CO.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.

J. BRYAN, Practical Chemist, 112 State St., Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to make *full and accurate* analysis of Minerals, Soils, Metals, Mineral Waters and Chemical Compounds, and articles suspected of adulteration and *Poisons*, either organic or inorganic, and in quantity or quality. It is necessary to send one or two ounces of a solid, and a pint or more of a fluid for examination. 241-13t

HOME PROTECTION.

TEMPEST Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only Insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President VAN BUREN, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor SEWARD, Auburn.

AUBURN, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern:—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN.
ELMORE P. ROSS.
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name, (*Tempest,*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.

241-4t T. R. TIMBY, Secretary.

EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.

DR. WALKER, Oculist and Aurist, (from London, England,) may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained at the office, 82 State St., Rochester, N. Y. 242-tf.

Poetical.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

MORNING.

BY HARRY GARY.

The morn is dawning, o'er yon hill is stealing
The mighty day-king, in his bright array;
Pale stars, as late their brilliancy revealing,
Sink back in awe at the approach of day,—
A flood of burnished light is nature's dress,—
Earth smiles and blushes in her loveliness.

The grey light to the west is slowly wending,
Bearing with it each vestige of the night;
A veil of velvet light o'er all impending,
Glows brighter as its wearer looms in sight.
The crystal fount reflects the scene fair while,
And dew-drops bear the semblance of its smile.

O! earth is beautiful at morning's dawning,
Ere loud tumultuous scenes awake to life,
While enmity and wrong for victims longing,
Bow to a sweet repose exempt from strife,
All nature's hushed, the flattered rich, the poor,
The just and unjust find this rest secure.

The sick upon his fevrish bed is praying
For the approach of this most sacred hour,
And anxious, waits its dawn, his mind still straying
To that bright morn where sickness knows no power.
He sleeps and dreams of that celestial *Home*,
And wakes to find the morning hale come.

O, what an hour is given us for waking—
To call us to the duties of the day;
The sun has sent its smiles, and night is breaking
As breaks our dormant thoughts at reason's ray.
Who can but turn from life's wrong-sway of power,
And thank the *Author* for this hallowed hour.

Fenner, N. Y.

Rural Sketch Book.

AN IRISH SERVANT.

BY MRS. S. C. HALL.

Mrs. L. was a lady in London, who, when she advertised for a housemaid, added the very unanimable, but by no means unfrequent, "P. S. —No Irish need apply." Notwithstanding, a very decent, pretty, respectable-looking young Irishwoman did present herself in the lady's drawing room, as an applicant for the situation.

"I told you," said Mrs., "that no Irish need apply."

"It was on the paper, I know, ma'am," answered the girl; "but I thought if I had a good character, and could do my work well, that no lady could refuse me bread because of my country."

Mrs. L was a young housekeeper, and she worded her advertisement by the advice of friends; persons cherish a prejudice as if it were a perfection, and, forgetting altogether how frequently they had idle, dirty, careless and dishonest English servants, pour out the vial of their wrath upon the Irish, from whom they withhold the power of exhibiting their advantages by contrast.

Fortunately for Kitty Gallagher, however, Mrs. L was considerate as well as just. She looked into the poor girl's open and honest countenance as she stood with the flush of honest indignation on her cheek, inquired carefully into her character, and examined her three or four written discharges, which of course "went for nothing," but subsequently called on two persons who had known her; and the result was her engagement.

Mrs. L was the wife of a highly respectable mercantile man; one of a class who, of all others, entertain great distrust of the Irish people —their methodical and business-like habits preventing them from making allowance for the volatility and heedlessness of their mercurial neighbors. Mrs. L. had consequently to encounter the astonishment of her acquaintances, and the warnings of her husband.

With every desire to do right, and habits that were tolerably keen and very active, Kitty found she had so much to learn that she frequently cried herself to sleep; as she told us herself, it was not the hard work that overcame her—she could do ten times as much and think nothing of it—but "the particularity"—the necessity for spotless stairs and carpets, for stoves polished like mirrors, for total absence of dust everywhere; for a manner staid, silent, smileless, and a voice never heard except in the most soft and brief reply; then the getting up of fine things; she could have washed, to make look like snow, table-cloths, sheets and dresses, but the difficulty of small plaiting and clear starching, the very clock-like regularity of the house broke her heart—there was a place for every thing, and every thing must be in its place. Then her fellow servants would put her wrong instead of right, and sneer at her afterwards; they ridiculed her country, and wondered she could eat anything but potatoes, like all her people. Though loving to laugh, she did not relish being laughed at; and between her desire to do well in all things and her natural sensitiveness, poor Kitty had enough to encounter during the first twelve months of her servitude. On the other hand, Mrs. L. fancied she acted imprudently. Kitty was not only blamed by the other servants for what she did not; her eagerness to please occasioned blunders and mistakes; her phraseology was perplexing; and her foot was not as light, and her manner as fully formed as that of a London servant. But then her habits were very inoffensive. She was ever cheerful —willing to assist in every one's work; no matter how often, how late or how early her services were needed, she was always ready. By degrees she blundered less, and absolutely dusted both corners and skirtings without "following." Then she was so humble when praised!

At first, a sort of womanly spirit prevented Mrs. L. from confessing she was wrong in judgment, and by degrees—slow, but sure degrees—Kitty established herself in her mistress' good opinion. We have observed a great number of the Irish in England, of all grades and classes. No instance has ever occurred within our knowledge where they have failed in attaining their object, except by being drawn off from it to run after something else; when they really persevere, when they add to their native energy a singleness of purpose, we never knew them to fail. Kitty, in her humbler way was evidence of this; she felt deeply grateful to her mistress for having made an exception in her favor; she had good sense enough to understand that she had bettered her condition, and to feel that, in England, girls "with two or three hundred apiece" were not ashamed to go to service. She resolved to master the difficulties with which she was surrounded, and to keep her place; gradually her good humor and good nature became appreciated. Mrs. L's two little ones caught the scarlet fever, and when the nurse declared she was afraid to remain with her charge, Kitty volunteered to take her place.

"I am not afraid," said she; "and sure God can keep the sickness from me by their bedsides as well as by my own; and if I was to go, His will be done; but I am not afraid."

Night and day this girl watched with their mother over the children; at her request no stranger smoothed their pillows or aided her exertions; what she lacked in skill she made up in actual tenderness, and her quickness and attention never wearied; in time, the children recovered, but they had become so attached to their Irish nurse that they entreated their mamma to let her remain with them, and the former nurse took Kitty's place. When Kitty was a girl there were no national schools, and at the time she was so ignorant of "book-learning" that she did not know her letters; but she managed to learn them from the children, and concealed her deficiency so well that Mrs. L. told us it was not until Catharine could read, that she confessed how entirely uninstructed she had been.

During a period of five years she continued in her place, unspoiled by much kindness; and frequently did her mistress boast to her acquaintances of the treasure possessed in an Irish nurse; it was quite true that Catharine's accent was anything but correct, still her mistress declared it to be "her only fault," and one for which her fidelity and good conduct amply atoned. Love now somewhat interfered with her duties; a master carpenter paid his addresses to the kind Hibernian; her mistress was too just to prevent her settling respectably, and as her intended husband had formed an engagement to go to New York the following spring, Kitty decided on remaining with her "darlings" until within a week of their departure, when she was to exchange the guttural of Gallagher for the euphonious name of Miller.

Hitherto Mr. and Mrs. L. had enjoyed in life uninterrupted sunshine—every thing prospered which the merchant undertook; but a few eventful months made a terrible change in their circumstances; loss followed loss with fearful rapidity, until at last their house was advertised to be sold, and Mrs. L., firm and patient in adversity, as she had been cheerful in prosperity, placed Kitty's quarter's wages in her hand, and told her that for the future, she must herself attend to the children: her voice faltered as she thanked the poor Irish girl for the care and tenderness she had bestowed upon them; and she added a wish that as the time had arrived when Kitty was to be married, she would inform her of her prospects after she and her husband had been some time in New York, and rely on Mr. L. to remember her faithfulness, if ever he had the power to serve them. We quote Mrs. L.'s own words:

"Catharine," she said "stood without replying until I had done speaking. I was more agitated at parting with her than with all my other servants; she had evinced more affection towards me and mine in an hour than the others had done in a year."

"Is it to leave you, ma'am, you want me, and to leave the young master and miss? Ah, then, what have I done to make you think I've no heart in my bosom? I'd be no burden to you, but I'll never leave you. Leave you in your trouble? Sure it's neither peace nor rest I'd have by day or night, to think it's my two hands you'd be wanting and they not in it.—And as for Robert Miller, it would be better for him to be by himself for the first two or three years; and so I *told him this morning when we parted.*"

"'I'll never leave the mistress in her trouble, Robert,' I said; 'and if it's any bar, why I'll give you back your promise;' and he would not hear of that, but took on a good deal at first; only it's all over—time and distance are nothing to true hearts, and if he does not forget me I'm doing my duty still. I'll never leave you in your trouble."

"Her devotion, so simple, so perfectly unaffected," added Mrs. L., "drew more tears from my eyes than my own sorrows; I had nerved myself for them, but this overpowered me; the children became wild with joy when they found Kitty was to remain with them; and she certainly was the good spirit of comfort in our humble cottage. But this was not all; she had saved in my service about fifteen pounds, and every farthing of this money she spent in buying in, at the auction which finished the desolation of our once happy home, such small things as she believed me most attached to; these she had conveyed to our dwelling secretly, and then with a delicacy that must be innate, she entreated me to forgive the liberty she had taken, and endeavored to persuade us she had but returned us our own.

"I often think that my husband's proud spirit would have been bowed to breaking, but for the true nobility of Catharine's heart; toiling as she was in all capacities for our sakes, I never saw a shadow on her brow. She was an existing proof (amid much that led us to believe the contrary) of the disinterested generosity of human nature; she taught us the value of usefulness—she made us ashamed of our prejudices, and never did she once make us feel that she had sacrificed a pin's worth to our interests."

This is no romance—it is simple and unvarnished truth; both the mistress and the servant are intimately known to us; we have not added an iota to the story as the former told it to us. Kitty's generosity of character did not efferverce; during a period of three years she remained firm to her purpose, because Mrs. L. needed her services. At length a distant relative of Mr. L.'s died, and as next of kin Mr. L. inherited a very considerable property; then, indeed, Mrs. L. found Kitty more than once weeping over the letters she could hardly read, but which nevertheless, she knew by heart: it was not, however, until she had succeeded in training "a cousin of her own," whom her mistress not only consented, but was happy to receive, that Kitty had performed her promise, and rewarded her lover for his constancy.

How many other instances of devoted and disinterested attachment of Irish servants to their employers we might add to this, and yet record only cases entirely within our own knowledge.

May we not hope the prejudices against them in this country, so rapidly diminishing, will be, ere long, altogether gone; and then, when their advantages—of faithfulness, industry, and willingness to labor, in all ways and on all occasions—have been considered and appreciated, they will acquire those, perhaps equally essential, habits of neatness and order, into which they have hitherto not been properly disciplined, because kept far too much away from opportunities of improvement.

"O, MOTHER! I'VE LOST MY KNIFE."

There's a lump in his throat and hot tears in his eyes, and his little heart is full to overflowing. It was a real "Rodgers," and the "big blade" was sharp as a razor; and he wouldn't have "swapped" with any boy at school.—Your fifty feet on State street is not so valuable to you, sir, as that "Wharncliffe" was to him,—and it is lost!

Children have greater capacity than we have for joy and sorrow. When Willie found that knife under his plate, just after Father had come back from New York, there was more pleasure in his boy heart, as he examined the bright blades and tried the clicking springs, than the acquisition of an "Hon." or a thousand dollars could give a grown up man. And when he searched his pocket, turning out the treasures of strings and slate pencils, the top which that sharp knife whittled so easily from the end of a spool, the peg which he had made Johnny "mumble" yesterday, and all the other things which go to fill up the deep right-hand pocket of a boy's trousers, and that knife was not among them,—as he came to the sad conclusion that it was lost, a grief filled his heart much harder to bear than yours was when you lost the election, or failed in that last speculation.

"You are a careless fellow, and don't deserve to have a knife! You shouldn't have wrestled with Charley—tearing your clothes and losing things out of your pockets. Go and wash your face! O, these boys!"

Mrs. Smith, boys will be boys. They are careless, variably careless and light-hearted.—Willie didn't stop to think that he had any clothes on when Charley "stumped" him to throw him; even that cherished knife was forgotten in the last moment of strife. You don't understand a boy's heart. You never was a boy yourself, unfortunately, and girls, I believe, don't "rassle." But take an older boy's advice and don't add to the sorrow which is more than heart full now. Cheer him up a little, if you can; offer to give him another, if he will bring home a good report from school next Saturday. A boy can't exist without a knife, any more than you could without your scissors; and a boy can't be a boy,

"A bold, free-hearted, careless one,"

without wearing and tearing his clothes, and sometimes your patience; and he must lose a peck of knives before that merry heart of his gets tamed down to anything like quietness.—Keep your lecture on carelessness till another time; he won't profit by it now; you only aggravate his sorrow.

"O, would I were a boy again."

For as Holmes says so truthfully:

"O, what are the pleasures we perish to win,
To the first little shiner we caught with a pin!"

MINISTERING SPIRITS.

The reunion of parents and children in Heaven, as well as of earthly friends, is a cheering and delightful thought. And the idea that our departed friends may sometimes be near us, or wait to welcome us to the silent land, is well suited to impress the mind.

A little girl, in a family of my acquaintance, a lovely and precious child, lost her mother at an early age—too early to fix the loved features in her remembrance. She was as frail as beautiful; and as the bud of her heart unfolded, it seemed as if, won by the mother's prayers, to turn instinctively heavenward. The sweet, unconscious, and prayer-loving child was the cherished one of the bereaved family. But she faded away early. She would lie upon the lap of a friend who took a mother's care of her, and wind one wasted arm around her neck, would say, "Now tell me about mamma."—And when the old tale had been repeated, she would say, softly, "Take me into the parlor; I want to see my mamma." The request was never refused; and the affectionate child would lie for hours contentedly gazing on her mother's portrait. But,

"Pale and wan she grew, and weakly,
Bearing all her pains so meekly,
That to them she grew still dearer,
As the trial hour drew nearer."

The hour came at last—the weeping neighbors assembled to see the child die. The dew of death was already on the flower, and its life-sun was going down forever. The little chest heaved faintly—spasmodically.

All at once, a brightness, as if from the upper world, burst over the child's colorless countenance. The eyelids flashed open, the lips parted, the wan, subsiding hands flew up, in the little one's impulsive effort as she looked piercingly into the far spirit world.

"Mother!" she exclaimed, with surprise and transport in her voice—and passed with the breath into the mother's bosom.—*Eclectic.*

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 41.

☞ Answer next week.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 51 letters.

My 5, 55, 1, 15, 8, 25, 3, 37, 51, 36 is a dealer in riddles.

My 33, 45, 21, 9, 38, 7, 40, 12 is an agreement.

My 44, 10, 48, 30, 21, 47, 32 is a train of attendants.

My 1, 17, 42, 19, 13, 49, 6 is a worshipper of idols.

My 26, 14, 27, 41, 22, 16, 23, 60, 39 is a plant.

My 31, 18, 46, 29 is a four-inch measure.

My 43, 31, 2, 29, 10, 28 is a city in Europe.

My 11 in English criminal law was branded on felons.

My 20 is the name of a bird.

My whole was the exclamation of a distinguished officer in the American Revolution.

Root, N. Y., 1854. O. H.

☞ Answer next week.

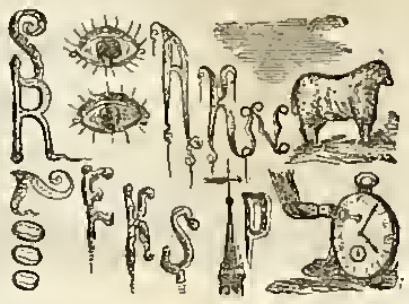
CHARADE.

Have you my first in perfect state?
You're no bad aprrulation;
'Tis silent, yet is thought to aprak—
Is keen in observation.

My second's a commanding air,
My first it krrperth under;
What Homer made a *Jovial* thing,
That oft denoted thunderr.

My whole is called to a hair
Both in my first and second;
Without it would the gentlest she
A barefaced jade be reckon'd.

[Blackwood's Mag.



Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 39.—*Sir Isaac Newton expired winding up his watch.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 39.—*Harper's Statistical Gazetteer of the World.*

Answer to Charade in No. 39:

Who finds his *level* falls below
His own good estimation,
But engineers their level make
Off on the highest station.

In *level* see the letter v,
(Numerical the riddle)
For though five letters make the name,
You find *five* in the middle.

Turned round, still *level*, level is.
But head and tail discover,
That little less will stand for *eve*,
A little more for *ever*.

Wit and Humor.

The Knickerbocker tells of a man who stole a five dollar bill out in Indiana. His counsel tried to prove that the note was not worth five dollars, it being at discount. The prosecutor said he knew the thief was the meanest man in the State, but he did not think he was so all-fired mean as not to be willing to steal Indiana money at par.

One Sunday, when the Minister of Udney entered the kirk, he was no less surprised than indignant to find that daft Jamie Fleming had taken possession of the pulpit. "Come doon, Jamie," said his reverence. "Come ye up, sir," answered Jamie; "they're a stiff-neckit and rebellious generation, sir, an' it 'ill tak' us haith to manage them."

A man praising porter, said it was so excellent a beverage that, taken in great quantities, it made one fat. "I have seen the time," said another, "when it made you lean." "When?" asked the eulogist. "Last night—against the wall."

The Boston *Commonwealth* says that 600 of the candidates elected to Congress in Maine is a "Morill democrat," so called to distinguish him from democrats who are *Immorrill!* Mrs. Partington must look to her honors.

The young lady who was carried away by the "force of a remark," came in last night on a "train of thought."

A servant girl, who was employed to pickle her master's cabbages, took the opportunity to cabbage her master's pickles.

Milk is rising in price in Boston, whereat the papers complain loudly. They say the article is high enough without *chalking* it up.

HICKOK'S PATENT CIDER MILL,

As improved for 1854, received over Fifty Premiums and Diplomas in 1853. This Mill is warranted superior to all others. Sold by the following Agents, who will supply pamphlets containing descriptions, &c.:

H. C. WHITE & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
E. D. HALLOCK, Rochester.
E. J. FOSTER, Syracuse.
HIGGINS & CALKINS, Castile, Wyoming Co.
C. M. WIDNIG, Elmira.
PROUTY & CHEW, Geneva.
HINKLEY & SMITH, Binghamton.
DANA SMITHERS, Utica, N. Y.
LONDETT & GRIFFING, 25 Cliff St., sole agents for New York City.
CHAS. ASHLEY, Ogdensburg.
OLIVER & HILMER, Montpelier, Vt.
IV. H. HILL & CO., 32 Cornhill, Boston.
GEO. W. EMERY, Albany.
L'AMOREUX, HALL & RUSSELL, Towanda, Pa.

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216-6m* Harrisburg, Pa.

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IMPORTERS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

Foreign and Domestic Dry Goods,

No. 53 Main Street, and Nos. 1 and 3 North St. Paul Street,

GAFFNEY'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER,

Have now in store one of the largest stocks of Dry Goods ever brought to this city, in which may be found every desirable article of Ladies' and Gents' Dress Goods, adapted to the season. Their improved facilities for IMPORTING, and the great advantage of having a resident partner in New York, daily attending the Auction Sales, enable them to offer to Merchants and Dealers, by piece, case or bale, as cheap as can be purchased in the New York and Boston Markets.

WHOLESALE ROOMS NOS. 1 & 3 NORTH ST. PAUL ST., GAFFNEY'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER.

Summer Dress Goods.—We have just opened a very large stock of Summer Dress Goods, consisting of a fine assortment of Brilliants, plain and figured Barèges and Tissues, plaid and striped Poupre Silks, Muslins, plaid and striped Lawns, Printed Jaconets, &c., &c. The styles are entirely new and beautiful.

GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO., 53 Main St., Rochester.

Broche and Crape Shawls.—We have now on hand a very large stock of Broche and Crape Shawls, all colors and qualities, which we are selling at very great bargains, as they were purchased much less than cost in import, at an Auction Sale.

GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,
Gaffney's Block, 53 Main St., Rochester.

More New Silks.—We have just received another large assortment of Summer Silks, from an Auction Sale, which were purchased CHEAP FOR CASH, and will be sold at less than cost to import. The styles are very handsome and entirely new. We have also just received 40 pieces of those celebrated BARÈGE SILKS, which we are selling as cheap as usual. GAFFNEY, BURKE & CO.,
53 MAIN ST., GAFFNEY'S BLOCK, ROCHESTER.

KEDZIE'S RAIN WATER FILTERS.

MANUFACTURED BY

J. E. Cheney & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

The use of water impregnated with lime and other mineral substances, in the opinion of all medical men, is one of the chief exciting causes of many diseases incident to the varied climate of this country.

These Filters have been fully tested, for many years, by hundreds of families in this city and in various parts of the country, and have in all cases given the highest satisfaction.

Rain water, of whatever color, taste, or smell, by this means becomes as clear as crystal. 226-1amif

FARMERS' AGENCY.

Being a Practical Farmer, and having considerable experience in the selection and use of Farm Implements, and living in the vicinity of extensive Seed and Implement Stores and Agricultural Implement Manufactories, and extensive Nurseries of the choicest fruit and ornamental trees and knowing the difficulties that farmers have to contend with in the selection of these in the hustle seasons of the year, I will select, purchase and carefully forward anything in the above line for a small compensation. Satisfactory reference given in all cases when required, and the money promptly returned in all cases where the wishes of the sender cannot be complied with. 232-1am-tf

Address I. A. CLARK, Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y.

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232-tf JOHN MILLER.

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At Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried.

217-4m. JIREH BOWLEY.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

VOL. VI.—ENLARGED AND IMPROVED!

The Wool Grower and Stock Register is the only American journal devoted to the important and profitable branches of *Wool and Stock Husbandry*. It contains a vast amount of *useful and reliable* information on the above and kindred subjects, and should be in the hands of every owner or breeder of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, or Poultry—whether located East or West, North or South, for the most of the matter given in its pages is equally adapted to all sections of the Union, the Canadas, &c. The Sixth Volume, commencing July, 1854, will be

Enlarged to 32 Octavo Pages Monthly!

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EXCELSIOR.

AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ART.

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A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. Berry,—H. O. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

CARBONACEOUS MATTER IN THE SOIL.

An article from our friend Samuel Williams, of Waterloo, published in the Rural of September 30th, during our absence at the London and Detroit fairs, was intended to call out our views on the value of carbonaceous matter in the soil. Mr. W. says: "I believe that Messrs. Lawes and Gilbert's theory goes rather to degrade the importance of carbonaceous matter in the soil as a necessary means of supplying carbonic acid to the roots of plants." We do not know that these gentlemen have propounded any *theory* on the subject, and will therefore give our own views, based principally on their experiments.

All animals or vegetables in decaying or burning give off carbonic acid and ammonia, which, if not retained by surrounding matter, fly off into the atmosphere, *and every shower brings these gasses back again to the earth.* It is probable that all the organic elements of plants are absorbed as carbonic acid and ammonia, and it becomes, therefore, a highly interesting question as to how far the atmosphere or rain can supply these gasses to the plant. On this question Mr. Lawes' investigations throw much light. He finds, from a systematic series of experiments on wheat grown on the same soil each year for eleven years, that the atmosphere, rain and soil combined did not supply *ammonia*, on an average, for more than seventeen bushels of wheat per acre, but that the rain and atmosphere, and the *same soil*, supplied sufficient *carbonic acid* for at least forty bushels per acre. Hence an additional quantity of ammonia gave greatly increased crops of wheat, while carbonaceous manures gave no increase whatever. For turnips, on the other hand, it was found, from an equally extensive and prolonged series of experiments, that the atmosphere, rain, and the *same soil* did not supply sufficient *carbonic acid* for a large crop, and hence an application of carbonaceous manures was attended with an increased produce. It would appear, therefore, that the value of "carbonaceous matter, in the soil, as a necessary means of supplying carbonic acid to the growing plants" depends to a great extent on the plants to which it is applied. There is obviously, from the facts above mentioned, a great variation in the quantity of carbonic acid required by the different crops commonly cultivated. The atmosphere and rain are capable of supplying all that some crops need, while for others they cannot supply sufficient for a maximum yield, and it must therefore be added to the soil in manure. We think Mr. Lawes' experiments clearly prove that an application of carbon to the wheat plant is altogether unnecessary. But how far the same may be true in regard to Indian corn experiments alone can determine.

It by no means follows that the large yield of Indian corn referred to, on a "recently drained swamp on a black carbonaceous soil," was owing to the carbon in the soil. The vegetable matter undoubtedly contained nitrogen, which, when the swamp was drained and the atmospheric air admitted, was converted into ammonia, and it is at least quite as probable that the large crop was due to the presence of ammonia as to that of carbonic acid. Mr. W. says: "I have long since noticed that a drained carbonaceous soil, rich in humus, always contained enough of ammonia and inorganic matter for the production of large Indian corn." The carbonaceous matter in the soil was of course originally formed from vegetables, and it is now generally admitted that all plants, even the *Cryptogamia*, contain both inorganic matter and nitrogen, and hence it is not strictly correct to call soils formed from them "carbonaceous," and especially should we be on our guard against concluding that because these erroneously called carbonaceous soils produce good crops, carbonaceous matter in a soil is particularly beneficial.

We have little doubt but that the vegetable matter in the "drained swamp" contained a considerable quantity of *all* the inorganic or ash constituents of Indian corn, wheat and other cultivated plants, and in addition to the carbon, hydrogen, &c., as *much nitrogen as is generally found in ordinary, well preserved barn-yard manure.* In plowing under a crop of clover, in the language of some writers, the soil is supplied with a large amount of *carbonaceous* matter,—and this is true,—but the clover turned under contains more *nitrogen* than the richest barn-yard manure, (dry clover contains generally about two per cent. of nitrogen, and we have found samples containing as much as 3 per cent., or *six times* as much as common barn-yard manure.) Now these same writers call barn-yard dung a *nitrogenous* manure; and to be consistent they should also call soils abounding in vegetable matter *nitrogenous* rather than *carbonaceous.*

The idea of the free hydrogen of the "drained swamp" referred to, uniting with the oxygen of the atmosphere, and thus forming water "that fed the growing corn," is improbable. There is no necessity for speculation in the matter. A "drained swamp" from "three to five feet deep, resting on clay," we should expect, even in the driest summer would be able to supply sufficient water for a "perfect crop of Indian corn." Certainly if it could not, the small amount formed from free hydrogen would not help it much. Our Genesee wheat contains about fifteen per cent. of water; and a soil may appear very dry to the eye and yet contain a considerable amount of water, which the roots of plants may be able to extract. It must be a very dry soil, that does not contain as much water as wheat, and yet an acre of such soil, three feet deep, would contain at least 1,000 tons of water.

Soils containing a large quantity of vegetable matter have greater hygroscopic power than any other. Thus, if we recollect right, M. Schübler's interesting experiments show that 100 lbs. of humus will absorb, from an atmosphere saturated with moisture, 12 lbs. of water in 72 hours; a rich garden soil about 6 lbs., a "stiff clay" about 4 lbs., a light clay about 3 lbs., a calcareous sand about ½ lb., and a silicious sand, none at all. The same experimenter found that humus would imbibe 190 per cent. of water, while sand only imbibed 25 per cent. While, therefore, there may be no *chemical* necessity for a large supply of carbon in the soil, it would appear highly probable that in seasons of drouth its presence may be highly useful in keeping the soil moist and supplying the plants with moisture. Its *mechanical* effect, too, on stiff clays may be very beneficial, as is frequently the case in turning under a crop of clover or plowing in a quantity of straw. The nascent carbonic acid evolved during the decomposition of carbonaceous matter, too, may greatly facilitate the disintegration of the mineral matter of the soil, and thus, on some farms, prove valuable. But the fact that Mr. Lawes, during eleven successive crops of wheat on the same soil, found no advantage from the immense amount of carbonaceous matter he has each year added to some of the plots, indicates that the wheat grower need be at no labor or expense to add carbonaceous matter to the soil. Let him aim at the accumulation of *ammonia* in the soil, and he will find that there is no way of obtaining ammonia without at the same time adding all the carbonaceous and mineral matter which the wheat plant needs.

SOILING vs. PASTURING CATTLE.

The *Scottish Journal of Agriculture* contains an experiment on the comparative advantages of soiling and pasturing cattle, which conclusively proves what every one would expect, that an acre of clover mowed and fed to cattle in the yard, will afford more food, or at all events will make more meat than an acre pastured.

On the 10th of July, eight 2 year old steers crosses between the Aberdeen and Short-horn breeds, were divided into two lots, as near alike as possible. The first lot of four were pastured out-of-doors in a field of first years grass, consisting of rye grass (*Lolium perenne*, we suppose) and clover, but principally of red clover. Of this the four cattle eat, from the 10th of July to the 12th of October, 3 acres 2 roods and 5 rods.

The other lot of four were tied up in stalls, and received daily as much of the same description of green cut rye grass and clover as they could eat. During the same period (from July 10 to Oct. 12) the quantity of land required to supply this lot with food, was 1 acre, 2 roods and 35½ rods.

At the commencement of the experiment, each lot was valued at £47, or $225,60. At the conclusion, the first lot, fed in the field, was "computed by competent judges," to be worth £53 15s, or $257, showing a gain of $31,40 for the food of 3½ acres of land. The lot fed in the stalls was valued by the same judges at £55 14s, or $267,60, showing a gain of $42 for a little more than 1½ acres of land.

HINTS ON FATTENING SWINE.

That *pork* has an important place among the products of the country, is shown by our statistics of domestic commerce, and also by the late census, which gave thirty millions as the aggregate of individual porkers in the United States—about ten millions above sheep and twelve millions head of cattle. It is an important item of domestic consumption, salt pork being, in the country especially, the *stand-by* when other meats fail, and highly prized where long-keeping and strength-sustaining food is desired. And its value as sustenance for the laboring man will not be doubted by the experienced, whatever vegetarians and other squeamish people may say on the subject.

For fattening swine upon the farm, it is important to commence early, for the reason that articles of food can be made use of which would otherwise be wasted, and that mild weather is much more favorable to taking on flesh, than cold.

At this season, most farmers have quantities of autumn apples, summer squashes, early potatoes, &c., which would perish or deteriorate sadly by keeping, but are only of considerable value—well worth saving, at least—as food for swine. Boiled or steamed, and mixed with meal, they are well relished, and for a commencement in fattening, answer as well as can be desired. Where apples and potatoes are both used, when boiled in a large kettle, it is a good plan to put in the apples first—three or four bushels of these to one of potatoes, and then cover with the latter—well washed, of course. Then fill with water, and when sufficiently cooked, add enough meal to make a thick, pudding-like mass. The meal will be cooked by thus mixing while hot. Some farmers grind up oats and peas, oats and corn, oats and barley, or shrunken wheat for this purpose.

An experienced farmer gave us the following, as his practice, and with uniform success. He commences early, having the pen open into a small yard adjoining, that the hogs may have exercise, and get at the ground at pleasure. He begins feeding boiled apples, pumpkins, carrots, potatoes, &c., mixing the same with some light mill-feed, which he is careful to measure so that he may gradually increase its richness to the last, when he feeds nothing but corn meal pudding. He is also particular to let the mush stand a half day or so, until the saccharine fermentation commences—which is undoubtedly the most proper stage for feeding. He never fails in making the first quality of pork, and a good deal of it.

We remarked that mild weather was the most favorable to fattening. Food is the fuel for keeping up animal heat, and the less need of expenditure in this respect, the more rapidly will flesh be accumulated. Their comfort should be studied as a matter of economy, for a discontented, restless animal, however much he may consume, will never fatten rapidly.—Their sleeping places should be dry and well littered, and well ventilated, for pure air is of importance to everything that breathes it.

As to the amount of food to be given daily, we think it important to supply all fattening animals with just as much as they will consume without wasting, either by tearing, or by not fully digesting. If no more is given than just enough to support the natural waste of the body—to keep it just up to a certain condition—no fat can be accumulated. Give them as much as they can use, and no more, is the true economy, for the quicker the fattening process can be properly performed, the less the expense in care and material.

To conclude, we would say, commence early, use cooked food—increasing the richness thereof as the process goes on, feed regularly and fully, attend to the comfort of your porkers, and do not forget the manure heap. Make them help pay expenses by making compost for your corn crop.—R.

THE PROVINCIAL FAIR OF UPPER CANADA.

The great Provincial Fair of Canada West was held at London, September 26 to 30, and was everything that the most sanguine anticipated—the weather delightfully fine, the arrangements for the exhibition excellent, and the attendance unusually large. The show of horses, implements, fruits, grain and vegetables, though not quite equal to that at Hamilton last year, was on the whole well calculated to sustain the high position the Society has always occupied.

In "mutton sheep" the Canadians are surpassed only by Great Britain, and the exhibition clearly showed that it is their determination not to be far behind the Mother Country. There were many sheep in the various classes which we believe would have carried off prizes at any of the exhibitions in Great Britain. The show of Leicesters exceeded in number and quality anything we have before seen. We were particularly pleased with those of William Miller, of Pickering. He is an extensive importer and most successful breeder, and exhibited 41 Leicester sheep which, *taken as a whole*, we have never seen surpassed at any of the Fairs of the Royal Agricultural Society of England. He also exhibited four recently imported Cotswolds. The fact that in Mr. Lawes' experiments the Cotswolds increased more for the food consumed than either the Leicester, the South Down, or their crosses, indicates that this breed is deserving of more attention than it has yet received. The Leicester is unquestionably the favorite breed in Canada, and the fact that they are so speaks volumes in their favor. Cowan & Shaw, of Waterloo, exhibited some recently imported Leicesters, which, though only a fortnight off the water, looked exceedingly well. C. A. Jordison, of Port Hope, also exhibited some recently imported Leicester rams. James Dixon, of Clarke, and Geo. Miller, of Markham, also showed *very* superior sheep in this class. Capt. Wm. Shore, of St. Thomas, exhibited 22 good sheep. J. P. Gage, of Wellington Square, showed a very fine two year old ram, weighing 300 lbs. W. L. Ewing, Brantford, exhibited 16 head, the lambs being very fine. James Dixon, Cobourg, showed some very large rams; one yearling especially was of great size and beauty. Francis Johnston, of York, a colored man, also exhibited some very superior sheep. There were many other exhibitors in this class worthy of particular notice, but our space forbids.

In South Downs the show was hardly equal to that of last year. Can it be that this celebrated mutton sheep is losing favor in Canada? Edward Jones, of Stamford, exhibited a fine buck and ewe "from imported stock." (We have since learned that both took the first premium in their respective classes.) The two year old ram which took the President's prize at Hamilton last year, was on exhibition, and is unquestionably a very superior sheep. He is owned by John Spencer, Whitby. Mr. Baker, of Simcoe, exhibited a very fine ewe, imported from Earl Ducies' flock.

There were a few pens of fine wooled sheep, but none worthy of mention.

In Durham cattle the show was, we think, neither so large nor so good as that of last year. A large, white, four year old bull, belonging to John Jarvis, Trafalgar, weighing 2200 lbs., attracted considerable attention.—Mrs. Welford, of Woodstock, also showed a *very* superior bull. "Victor," a two year old, exhibited by Adam Ferguson, of Flamboro, pleased us much. J. P. Wheeler, Scarboro, exhibited a very fine yearling bull. A. C. Hamilton, St. Catharines, James Williams, Dereham, Edward Jones, Stamford, Joseph Lampman, Niagara, and many others, exhibited some superior Durham cattle.

The show of Devons, though good, was as a whole somewhat inferior in number and quality to the Durhams. D. W. Freeman, Windham, Robert Ferrie, Doon, W. H. Locke, Yarmouth, T. Thompson, Adelaide, and some others, exhibited superior animals in this class.

Herefords, in spite of our friend Sotham's able advocacy, are evidently no favorites with the Canadians. There was but *one* on exhibition—a fine bull, owned by the "County of Oxford Agricultural Society."

Geo. Miller, of Markham, and Geo. Rommick, of Cobourg, exhibited some very good *Galloway* cattle, which attracted much attention.

The Ayreshires were well represented.—Richard Thompson, of London, showed a very superior bull. R. L. Dennison, of Toronto, exhibited an excellent three year old bull and a cow, which we have seldom seen equalled.—John Babington, Ancaster, showed some excellent Ayreshires, and J. B. Ewart, of Dundas, exhibited nine head. We are pleased at finding this superior milking breed of cattle so well appreciated in Canada.

In grades, especially Durham grades, and fat cattle, the show was very fine. The show of working cattle was not large, and we saw none worthy of particular mention.

The show of pigs was quite extensive, but not so good as that of last year. The Berkshire and the large Yorkshire and Leicestershire are evidently the favorite breeds. There were but few thorough bred Suffolk or Essex hogs exhibited, and we missed the beautiful Chinese pigs of Mr. H. Parsons, of Guelph. A large two year old Berkshire barrow, so fat that it could not get up without help, and weighing about 900 lbs., attracted much attention. It was owned by Anthony Reoler, of London. C. A. Jordison, of Port Hope, exhibited some fine recently imported Yorkshires.

Last year the show of horses exceeded anything we had before seen. This year, however, as far as we could judge, the show was not nearly so large or so good. We observed one very superior *Clyde* stallion, and on going up to the groom found to our surprise that the "Know Nothings" were not confined to the States. What horse is this? we asked. I don't know, sir. Where does he come from? I don't know, sir. Who does he belong to? I don't know, sir. What number is he? I don't know, sir. The fellow was evidently bent on baffling the "inquisitive Yankee," and he succeeded so well that we suggest a discretionary premium be awarded him as the "best Juck" on the ground.

The show of butter and cheese was small. Hiram Ranny, of Dereham, exhibited several very large cheeses, one of which weighed 1200 lbs. Mr. R. keeps 150 cows. He cuts about 100 acres of timothy and clover hay for them, and grows about 10 acres of ruta bagas and other roots each year. His farm contains 550 acres.

The competition for the $125 prize for the best twenty-five bushels of wheat, and which is retained by the Society for distribution, was much less than usual. The wheat, however, was of excellent quality. There is a large prize offered each year by the Canada Company for the best 112 lbs of hemp and flax. This year there was none exhibited. It is thought that flax culture in Canada is not

profitable, there being little demand for it, except for rope making and coarse bagging.

The show of poultry was large and good, the Shanghtes, Polands, Dorkings, &c., being well represented. Some wild turkies of S. H. PARKS, of London, attracted much observation. They weighed from 18 to 20 lbs. each.

The show of agricultural implements was inferior to that of last year, H. C. WHITE, of Buffalo, being, we believe, the only exhibitor from the States. He showed an excellent assortment of our most approved implements and machines. A clover seed drill or harrow, 10 feet wide, was, in our opinion, one of the most useful machines on the ground. It is manufactured by E. ROCKEY, of Union. A machine similar to this, made by TOMLINSON, of Wolverhampton, has been used for many years in England. We have frequently recommended its introduction into the States. Mr. ROCKEY also exhibited a machine for *crushing* roots. JOHN HELIN, Jr., of Port Hope, exhibited a "post hole borer," and which we were assured worked admirably.

The show of fruit, especially of apples, was exceedingly good, and we were particularly pleased with the arrangement of Floral Hall. In fact the arrangements and general management of the exhibition under the superintendence of the Secretary, GEORGE BUCKLAND, Esq., left nothing to be desired.

NEW YORK STATE FAIR.

THE New York State Fair came off last week at New York city. Owing to bad weather on Tuesday and Wednesday, the entries and attendance were not so large as would otherwise have been the case, but Thursday and Friday were delightfully fine, and the "people seemed fully determined to compensate themselves for the two preceding rainy days." The *Tribune* estimates that from 20,000 to 25,000 visited the grounds on each of these days; and the total receipts amounted to nearly $10,000. A gentleman who attended the Fair informs us that the show of horses, cattle, sheep and pigs, though not so large as in previous years, was select and good; the Mechanical department not equal to former fairs; while the show of fruits, vegetables and flowers was very poor, and the same may be said of the exhibition of grain and dairy products.

A pair of Cashmere goats from North Carolina attracted much attention. They were valued at $1,500. The *Tribune* thinks that Messrs. HUNGERFORD & BRODIE, Adams, Jefferson county, "are entitled to extra notice" for "bringing so far" such "a large lot of superior animals, several of them imported, to help to make up a good show. They have some Ayrshire cattle that need not be beat—they are good enough." It also says: "The show of cattle has never been equalled in good qualities in the State." It also alludes to a "most uncommon lot of mules by JAS. BUCKALEW, Junesburg, N. J. There are 26 which he says will average 15 hands high, all but one pair three years old. Several of them are 17 hands." One of the attractions among the cattle was "a string of working oxen of ten yoke, owned by O. & G. SHELDON, Sennet, Cayuga Co., every one of which is red, and altogether forming a superb team." The arrangements of the Fair appear to have been admirable; the only complaint we have yet heard was in reference to the difficulty of getting from the city to the show grounds. It is thought that thousands were prevented from attending the Fair on this account.

—We trust those who were in favor of holding the Fair in the city of New York—the most inconvenient point in the State for the great majority of farmers to exhibit their products—are satisfied with the result. It appears that instead of a better show, and a large increase of receipts, the Fair did not equal, in either respect, some of its predecessors. We publish elsewhere on this page a list of the Premiums awarded in the Stock Department.

ERIE COUNTY FAIR.

THE annual Fair of the Erie County Agricultural Society took place at Aurora, the 21st and 22d of September. The preparations were most excellent, a fine grove having been selected for stock, implements, &c., with a field adjoining for the horse show.

The show of cattle was excellent, prominent among which were the fine Devons of J. W. HASLIN, and others. The show of fruit was fair, the largest collection being that of H. STILWELL, Esq., of Hamburgh. Some farmers and amateur growers exhibited samples of very choice, well grown fruit. Of grain, vegetables and other things in that class, the show was meagre indeed. The ladies contributed some crocks of excellent butter, and two samples of cheese, also the usual amount of coverlets, quilts, &c. Their own presence was one of the features of the Fair. In this they reflected credit upon the occasion and themselves.

The plowing-match was small, and the plowing of the same character. Not more than two lands out of four were passably done, and to them the committee awarded no premiums, because it was not done to suit their notions. The depth in no case exceeded seven inches; a depth sufficient in a dry season like the one just passed, to ensure a deficient crop. Our farmers have yet to learn that deep and even sub-soil plowing is the very thing to ensure rich fields and, as a consequence, good crops.

The Address, by Rev. Dr. LORD, of Buffalo, was a good production, though far less useful than would have been some practical talk upon the essentials and practice of good farming. The Society does not evidence a great degree of life or prosperity, and never will until it shows a larger inclination to foster the progress that marks the age. No society can expect to prosper with a premium list of some $200, as that does not offer inducements for coming out from the different parts of the county, and leaves the show a local affair, confined to the vicinity in which it is held. The Fair for 1855 is to be held at Potter's Corners, in East Hamburgh. Of this we hope to be able to give a better account. H. C. W.

CHENANGO CO. AG. FAIR.—The Chenango county Agricultural Fair was held on the grounds of the Society, at Norwich, Sept. 27th and 28th. The show of horses, cattle, &c., was much superior to that of previous years; and mechanical genius, as displayed in many of the numberless forms in which it is embodied, was admirably represented. A new feature in our Fair—a very fashionable one at present, however, was a Ladies' Riding Match. As it was the first attempt of the kind, it might not do to criticize too severely, but we may be pardoned for *hoping* that, at future times the equestrianism of our county will be displayed to better advantage, and on finer horses, or—*not at all.*

The address before the Ag. Society, delivered by the Hon. HORACE GREELEY, of New York, on the subject of "Farming," was one of the *very best* to which we ever listened. He talked plainly to plain farmers—not only of their many excellent arrangements and improvements, but of their many mistakes—among the latter he ranked the passion for fencing, against the useless trouble and expense of which he protested. He explained the fertilizing effects of rain water and the atmosphere, as showing the great need and utility of draining and subsoiling. He urged, too, as the first step towards *radical* improvement in the *art of farming*, the necessity of a thorough, practical, scientific education for all who propose agriculture as their profession.—A., *"Valley Home," Chen. Co., N. Y., Oct.*, 1854.

FENNER TOWN FAIR.—The second annual Fair of the Farmers' and Mechanics Association, was held at Fenner Corners, Oct. 4th.—The display of animals was good, and from the large gathering evidenced that great interest was felt in agricultural improvement. The address was by our townsman, RUFUS S. RANSOM. It was evidently the production of a thoughtful mind.

The President, WILLIAM P. BARNEY, followed in some appropriate remarks. He said it was the last occasion he should probably ever have of thanking his fellow citizens for the zeal and energy they had manifested in this their second annual gathering. Many thanks also, he said, were due the ladies, for a very rich display of their skill and industry, far exceeding his highest expectations, but more especially, would he desire to thank them that they had graced the occasion by their presence.

The President was followed by brief remarks from H. A. COOLEDGE, D. BALDWIN and J. W. TAYLOR, and the whole scene was enlivened by a band that knew well how to "discourse sweet music."—M., *Fenner, Madison Co., N. Y.*

THE NEW ENGLAND EXHIBITION OF HORSES will be held at Brattleboro, Vt., on the 17th, 18th and 19th of October, under the auspices of the "New England Agricultural Society."

DO POTATOES IMPOVERISH THE SOIL?—In an excellent article on potato-culture, the *Prairie Farmer* says: "Like corn, the potato does not exhaust the soil. *It gives as much as it takes*, or nearly so." This is quite a new idea to us. Will friend WIGHT be kind enough to give us a little more light on the subject? We always supposed potatoes impoverished the soil as much as any other crop that is grown. We are aware that LIEBIG asserts the contrary, but he came to such a conclusion simply from the knowledge of the composition of the tubers, and not from practical experience or direct experiment.

LIEBIG, many years ago, recommended pinching off the blossoms and balls of potatoes, and mentioned some cases in which it had proved advantageous. At a recent New York Farmers' Club, Dr. WATERBURY stated that he had the blossoms and balls pinched off an acre, and that "it greatly increased the yield and quality, and prevented the rot." Have any of our readers experience in the matter?

FARMING INVESTMENTS.

FEW branches of regular business pay better than farming, with an intelligent application of capital. There are lands, we know, which are not worth improving, in this country of cheap and good land, and these we throw out of the question. But, suppose a farmer has one hundred acres of land capable of becoming productive. Sixty acres of it are in cultivation. Forty acres are in swamp, or unarrivable condition. The good land is worth fifty dollars an acre, the other, ten dollars; but in reality, if reclaimed, the best land on the farm, and the expense of reclaiming it, is but an additional ten dollars the acre. His capital is therefore worth fifty per cent. a year to him for several years, invested in the very swamp which he before considered worthless, besides being a creation of so much productive wealth to him and to the country, as his aforesaid swamp has added to its annual ability to produce a crop.

Draining is another branch of investment to which a large amount of capital may be employed. If to a field yielding twenty bushels of wheat to the acre, or a corresponding quantity of other products, twenty dollars per acre be expended in draining it, so that it will yield thirty to forty bushels with the same cultivation as before, the value of the field is doubled in its profitable capacity for production. And thus with every department of the farm. If better constructed buildings add to the convenience and economy of labor within them, to a greater security and preservation of the crops and the grains, or the better care of the farm stock, so far are they gilt objects for the investment of money in producing revenue, and equally well worthy the farmer's attention.

So also with the planting of orchards, the improvement of farm stock, and the production of various things which but now and then attract the attention of the farmer, in the common way. In short, the farmer would seek no other object for the investment of his money, beyond the improvement of his estate for productive purposes, until he is assured such further improvement will cease to be advantageous. His thought and study, in gainful objects, should be confined to his own business, as the thought and study of those engaged in other pursuits is confined to theirs; and if he loves his employment, as he should do, he will find ample source of investment akin to that of agriculture, which will furnish him abundant opportunities to employ all his spare time and means to advantage.—*American Agricul.*

PATENT CIDER MILLS.

THESE are convenient machines, better perhaps for limited use than almost any other patent of the kind, if people only knew how to manage them. The idea of a man's taking one into his wagon, and traveling over the country to do up the apple grinding and squeezing of any one farmer within a few hours, is all nonsense. The pomace, to yield good cider for any purpose, requires to be exposed to the air in a broad, shallow vat, from twenty-four to forty-eight hours, according to the weather, and turned two or three times with a wooden shovel, to absorb the oxygen of the atmosphere, which ripens, sweetens and colors the liquor, giving it body. It should then be laid up, and pressed slowly, and for the best cider, be twenty four to forty-eight hours under the process. For vinegar, or apple butter, this course of proceeding is equally essential as when the cider is made for drinking. These articles require strong-bodied cider. The chief objection to these modern, fast mills is, the application of iron teeth or graters, in the grinding process. Iron vitiates apple juices, and hence is objectionable, if it remain long in contact with it.—For large cider vats, the old-fashioned wooden *nut-mill*, where it grinds the apple sufficiently fine, or better still, the revolving stone of four or five feet in diameter, moving in a circular vat or trough, and drawn by a horse, are the best cider mills ever invented. *New* things are not always the best, especially in cider-making.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

LADIES RIDING IN YORK STATE.—The recent Fair in Cayuga county, was one of the best county exhibitions that has recently taken place in the State. Some new and pleasant exercises were introduced on this occasion.—Six ladies appeared on the course contending for prizes offered to those excelling in equestrian exercises. One of them rode a spirited steed without saddle or stirrups, and sat her horse so well that the absence of those ordinarily considered indispensables, was not known to the judges. A silver cup, set of spoons, pair of butter knives, silver candlesticks and fruit knives, were awarded to four of the competitors according to their merit, and to the more daring rider, a gold watch, as a special premium.—*N. Y. paper.*

Out in these settlements such riding is not at all extraordinary. Our Scioto girls want no better fun than to go to the fields and spring upon a spirited horse without saddle or bridle, and put him through. Not two weeks ago we took a five mile gallop with one of the handsomest riders in this world, who cares no more for saddle or stirrup than we do for the *flub-dubs* of Paris fashions.—*Ohio. Cult.*

WHEAT IN CALIFORNIA.—Let those who are crowding grain and flour from Chili and the States, know the true condition of this market, and that we have in California *one million bushels* of wheat to spare; that the grain growers will manage their business, and are determined not only to sell as low as the lowest, but become exporters also.—*California Farmer.*

ENGLAND LEARNING FROM AMERICA.—A correspondent of the Boston Chronicle says that the Massachusetts Arms Company, at Chicopee Falls, are now constructing for the British government a complete set of machinery for doing gun-work. The machines are modeled from those at the arsenal in Springfield, which every one who has visited there has seen to their astonishment and admiration.

PREMIUMS AWARDED

At the N. Y. State Agricultural Society's Fair, at New York City, October 9, 1854.

CATTLE.

SHORT-HORNS.—*Bulls*—Three years old and upwards—'Prince Royal,' Thomas Gould Aurora, Cayuga co, $25; 2d, 'Prince Albert,' William Kelly, Rhinebeck, Duchess co, 15; 3d, 'Sir Arthur,' James Meehan, Orleans, Oneida co, 5; best do 2 years old, 'Lafayette,' J H Sherwood, Auburn, Cayuga co, 20; 2d, 'Henry Clay,' Thomas Richardson, West Farms, 10; best 1 year old, 'Ossonni,' L G Morris, Fordham, 15; 2d, 'Majesty,' James Babgate, Fordham, 10; 3d, 'Sir Robert Peel,' Oliver Slate, Jr, Throgg's Neck, Westchester co, 5. Bull Calf—'Lucius,' L G Morris, Fordham, Westchester co, 5.

Cows—Three years old and upwards—'Phœbe,' T Spencer, Williamsburgh, $25; 2d, 'Catharine Hayes,' L G Morris, Fordham, 15; 3d, 'Rose Rose,' Oliver Slate, Jr, Throgg's Neck, N Y, 5. Two years old—'Maid of Oxford,' N J Becar, Smith's Farm, N Y, 20; 2d, 'Lady Elgin,' N J Becar, 10; 3d, 'Suffolk Maid,' N J Becar, 5. One year old—'Rhilas,' S T Tabor, Chestnut Ridge, Duchess co,, 15; 2d, 'Camelia,' N J Becar, Smith Town, L I, 10; 3d 'Phœbe 18th,' T Spencer, Williamsburgh, 5. Heifer Calf—'Orford,' L G Morris, Fordham, Westchester Co, N Y.

DEVONS—*Bulls*—Three years old and upwards—'Rover,' John Oliver, Sterling, Cayuga co, $15. Two years old—'Winchester,' J N De Forest, Dover, Duchess co, 20; 2d, 'Empire,' A D Steward, Chatham Four Corners, N Y, 10; 3d, 'Holdham,' Thomas Gould, Aurora, Cayuga co, 5—One year old—'Washington,' Isaac Skinner, Phelps, Ontario co, 15; 2d, 'Champion,' Enoch Otley, Phelps, Ontario co, 10; 3d, 'Powhatan,' W P & C S Wainwright, Rhinebeck, Duchess co, 5. Bull Calf—'Tecumseh,' Edward G Faile, West Farms, Westchester co, 5.

Cows—Three years old and upward—'Helena,' W P & C S Wainwright, Rhinebeck, $25; 2d, 'Fuchsia,' L G Morris, Fordham, Westc'r co, 15; 3d, 'Edisha,' W P & C S Wainwright, Rhinebeck, 5. Two years old—'Nora,' W P & C S Wainwright, Rhinebeck, 20; 2d, 'Amy,' Edward G Faile, West Farms, West'r co, 10; 3d, 'Lovely 3d,' Ambrose Stevens, Gen co, 5. One year old—'Fancy,' Edward G Faile, West Farms, N Y, 15; 2d, 'Donna,' W P & C S Wainwright, Rhinebeck, 10; 3d, 'Heroine,' Enoch Otley, Phelps, Ontario co, 5. Heifer Calf—'Linda,' W P & C S Wainwright, Rhinebeck, 5.

HEREFORDS—*Bulls*—Three years old and upwards—Wm. Chamberlain, Red Hook, Duch co, $15.

Cows—Three years old and upwards—Wm Chamberlain, Red Hook, Duch co, 25; 2d, Robert R Morris, Westchester co, 15.

AYRSHIRES—Three years old and upward—George W Thatcher, Pelham, Ulster co, $25, 2d, Wm A Hills, Mt Morris, Liv co, 15. Two years old—E Prentice, Albany, 20. One year old—'Malcom,' G W Coffin, Armenia, Duchess co, 15. Bull-Calf—'Robin,' William Watson, Westchester, Westchester co, 5. Cow 3 years old and upward—'Kate,' Patrick Weir, N Y city, 25; 2d, 'Jenny Lean,' E P Prentice, Albany, 15; 3d, 'Lady Casey,' A F Van Cortland, Westchester, N Y, 5. Heifer 2 years old—Obadiah Howland, Owasco, Cayuga co, 20; 2d, John Brown, Auburn, N Y, 10. Heifer 1 year old, 'Flora,' Geo. W Collin, Armenia, Dutch co, 15; 2d, 'Young Alida,' S A Curtis, Canaan, Columbia co, 10; 3d, 'Mina,' E P Prentice, Albany, N Y, 5; Heifer Calf 'Julia,' Wm Watson, Westchester co, N Y, 5.

IMPORTED SHORT-HORN BULLS.—Three years old and upward—'Haleo,' Morris and Becar, N Y city, 25. Two years old and upward, 20; one year old and upward, 'St Nicholas,' Hungerford and Brodie, Adams, Jeff co, N Y, 15; Bull Calf, sired abroad, 'Beswick,' L G Morris, Fordham, Westchester co, 5.

IMPORTED SHORT-HORN COWS—Three years old and upward, 'Bloom,' L G Morris, Fordham, N Y, 25. Heifer 2 years old and upward, 'Beauty,' N J Becar, Smithtown, L I, 20; 1 year old and upward, 'Lady Newnham,' Hungerford and Brodie, Adams, N Y, 15.

(The Committee especially desire to commend L. Spooner's cow 'Esterville 3d,' which has heretofore secured the first prize, and is a cow of very great excellence. Also, two of the cows exhibited by Wm Kelly, and a cow owned by O. Slate, Jr, are also entitled to especial commendation, and also a two year old heifer of Mr Ostrander's.)

IMPORTED DEVON BULL.—Three years old and over, 'Frank Quarley,' L G Morris, Fordham, Westchester co, 25. One year old and over—'Massasoit,' W P & C S Wainwright, Rhinebeck, 15. A fine yoke of 3 year old steers, owned by J N De Forrest, Dover, Duchess co, commended.

IMPORTED DEVON COWS.—Three years old and over—'Birthday,' L G Morris, Fordham, Westchester co. 25, heifer 1 year old and over, 'Birthday 2d,' L G Morris, Fordham, 15

IMPORTED AYRSHIRES—*Bulls*—3 years old and over, Hungerford and Brodie, Adams, Jeff co, 25. Cow 3 years old and over, 'Belle,' Wm Watson, Westchester, West co, 25, heifer 2 years old, 'White Lilly,' Hungerford & Brodie, Adams, Jeff co, 15; heifer 1 year old, 'Lady Ayr,' Hungerford & Brodie, Adams, Jeff co, 15

IMPORTED ALDERNEYS OR JERSEYS.—Cow 3 years old and over, Robt R Morris, Westchester, N Y, 25.

NATIVES—*Cows*—Cross between native and imported. 3 years old and upward 'Lady Hawthorn,' Robt Morris, Westchester, 25, 2d, John Brown, Auburn, 15; 3d, James Hathgate, Fordham, 5. Heifer 2 years old—John Brown, Auburn, 20; 2d, James Hathgate, Fordham, 10; 3d, John A Smith, Montgomery, Orange co, 5. Heifer 1 year old—Thos Richardson, West Farm, 15, 2d, Thos Richardson, 10 3d, William Watson, Westchester, 5. Heifer Calf—John Brown, Auburn, 5. Cow 3 years old and upward—Robt R Morris, Westchester co, N Y, 25; 2d, Edw'd Cooper, Westchester, 15; 3d, Morris and Baltz, West Farms, N Y, 5. Heifer 2 years old—Obadiah Howland, Cayuga co, 20; 2d, Robt R Morris, Westchester co, 10; 3d, H Howland, Cayuga co, 5. Heifer Calf—Robert R Morris, 5.

WORKING OXEN—Best team from any town not less than ten yoke, H G Sheldon, Sennett, Cayuga co, 25. Best yoke oxen, A Van Haysrodt, Kinderhook, Columbia co, 20; 2d, E Gazley, 15; 3d, A M Clark, Fleming, Cayuga co, 5.

STEERS ONE YEAR OLD—Single yoke, Elon Sheldon, 8.

STEERS TWO YEARS OLD—Single yoke, Elon Sheldon, 10.

STEERS THREE YEARS OLD—Single yoke, Mason Salisbury, Ellisburgh, Jeff co, 10; 2d, J N De Forest, Dover, Duchess co, 8.

FAT CATTLE—Best Ox, 4 years and upwards—an extraordinary large animal, supposed to weigh about 3,000 lbs, and is worthy of special commendation, owned by J H Reed, Pittsford, Rensselaer co. Commended. Cow four years and upward, W H Vancott, Victor, Ontario co, 'Commended—B F Weeks, 16 fine fat Steers, No. 401 Houston st, New York; Daniel Barnes, 1 fat Heifer 4 years old, Washington Grove Yard, N Y; B Lawrence, No 41 33d st, N Y, 1 fat Calf.

FOREIGN CATTLE—Short-horn Bull 2 years and upwards 'Astorly,' H & C S Haines, Elizabethtown, N J, Diploma and 15; Heifer or Cow, 'Anna,' H & C S Haines, 15; Alderney or Jersey Bull, do do; 'Pat Ulh,' Roswell S Colt, 15; Alderney or Jersey Cow, do do; 'Lady,' Roswell S Colt, 15; B & C S Haines, for a Short Horn Bull, 'Vane Tempest 2d,' 16 months old—commended.

HORSES.

FOR ALL WORK STALLIONS.—Best Stallion, 4 years and upward, (Thomas Jefferson) Philip Hornbeck, Accord, Ulster county, $25; 2d, (Hambletonian) Thos. J. Jackson, Flushing, Queens Co., 15; 3d, (Nonpariel) John Waldorph, 5; 4th, (Eastern Star) H. H. Vancott, Victor, Ontario Co., Youatt.

ALL WORK MARES AND COLTS.—2d best brood Mare, J. Nichlos, Flushing, L. I., 15; best brood Mare, with foal at her feet, 4 years and upward, Dr. James Babgate, Morrisania, N. Y., 5.

THOROUGH BRED.—Best Stallion, 4 years and upward, (Imported Monarch) L. G. Morris, Fordham, 25; 3d best, (Gray Squirrel) S. R. Bowne, Flushing, L. I., 5; best brood Mare, (Fashion) with foal at her feet, 4 years and upward, L. G. Morris, 25; 2d, Lewis Morris, West Farms, 15.

THREE YEARS OLD STALLIONS AND MARES.—Best Stallion, (plate) W. M. Hyslack, Orange co., 20; 2d, Dr. C. Cilspell, Jr., Ulster co., 10; 3d, (Confidence) Townsend Jackson, Chautauque co., 5; best Mare, L. R. Bowne, L. I., 20; 2d, Wm. Armstrong, Westchester co, 10; commended, thorough-bred brown Mare, owned by L. A Sayre, New York city.

TWO YEARS OLD STALLIONS AND MARES.—Best Stallion two years old, T. Jackson, 15; 2d, R. L. Barnes, Flushing, L. I., 10; 3d, J. Nichols, Youatt; best Mare, E. B. Hollis, 15; 2d, Morris & Baltz, West Farms, 10; 3d, S. Bouton, Brooklyn, Youatt.

MATCHED HORSES FOR ROAD OR CARRIAGE, 16 HANDS HIGH.—Best pair, J. E. Haviland, Hempstead Branch, L. I., 15; 2d, Reuben Murray, Canandaigua, 10. From 15 to 16 hands high—best pair, Clark & Jaroleman, Oneida co., 15; 2d, John Butterfield, Utica, 10; 3d, S. Longstreet, N. Y. city, Youatt; 4th, Caleb Tompkins, Westchester, V. T.

MATCHED HORSES FOR TROTTING ON THE ROAD.—Best pair, E. S. Hewey, N. Y. city, 15; 2d, H. R. Morris, 10; 3d, H. M Whitlock, Westchester, N. Y., Youatt.

GELDINGS.—Best gelding, John Williams, N. Y. City, 10; 2d, L. R. Proctor, Hartwick, Otsego co, 5.

SINGLE MARES.—Best mare, Otis Ormsbee, Glen Cove, L. I., 10; 2d, Wm. Landon, Albany, 5.

SINGLE TROTTING HORSE.—Best single trotting horse or mare, Timothy Jackson, Flushing, L. I., 10; 2d, Reuben Smith, Hoosick, Rens. co. N. Y., 5.

FROM OTHER STATES.—Best Blood stallion 3 years old and upward, James R. Noble, Plymouth, Vt., 15; best stallion all work, T. T. B. Halsey, Stockbridge, Mass., 15; best draught stallion, Cornelius H. Freeland, Patterson, N. J. 15; best pair matched horses not under 16 hands, David Saunderson, Somerville, N. J. 15; above 14 and under 16 hands, Charles C. Scisson, Jersey city, 15; best single horse (mare or gelding) in harness, T. G. Twitchell, Boston, Mass., 10.

JACKS AND MULES.—16 best Jennets, D. McCauley, N. Y. city, 20; 123 best pair of mules, J. L. Jackson, N. Y. city, 15.

COMMENDED.—D. McCauley, 11 pairs mules, two years old. Wm. Dyke, Newton, L. I. 1 team of eight mules.

OUT OF THE STATE, &c.—63 best pair of mules, Jas. Buckelow, Jamesburg, N. J., 15.

COMMENDED.—E. Bishop, Jersey City, one pair of mules 3 years old.

SHEEP.

FAT SHEEP.—*Long Wooled*—Two years old and upward.—E Gazley, Clinton, Duchess co, $5; 2d, E Hazles, Clinton, Duchess co, 3; 3d, E Gazley, Clinton, Duchess co, Morrell Shepherd. *Middle Wooled*—Under two years—E. Gazley Clinton, Duch. co, 5; 2d, O. Howland, Owasco, Cayuga co, 3; 3d, H Howland, Owasco, Morrell Shepherd.

LONG WOOLS—*Bucks*—Two years old and upward—Hungerford & Brodie, Adams, Jefferson co, $10; 2d, Hallock Sherman, Duchess co, 5; 3d, J C & L W Rathbun, Otsego co, 3. Under two years—Hungerford & Brodie, Adams, Jefferson co, 10; 2d, J C & L W Rathbun, Otsego co, 5; 3d, Thos H Jackson, Otsego co, 3. *Five Ewes*—Two years and upward—Hungerford & Brodie, Adams, Jefferson co, 10; 2d, J C & L W Rathbun, Otsego co, 5; 3d, Andrew Vail, Duchess co, 3. Under two years—Hungerford & Brodie, Adams, Jefferson co, 10; 2d, J C & L W Rathbun, 5; 3d, S A Curtis, Columbia co, 3. Three Buck Lambs—Hungerford & Brodie, Jefferson co, 5; 2d, Andrew Vail, Duchess co, Morrell Shepherd. Three Ewe Lambs—Hungerford & Brodie, 5; 2d, J C & L W Rathbun, Morrell Shepherd.

MIDDLE WOOLED.—*Bucks*.—Two years and upward—Lewis B Morris, Fordham, Westchester co, $10; 2d, Daniel B Haight, Dover Plains, Duchess co, 5; 3d, Oscar Brees, Blooming Grove, Orange co, 3. Under two years—Lewis G Morris, Fordham, Westchester co, 10. *Five Ewes*—Two years and upward—Daniel B Haight, Dover Plains, Dutchess co, 10; 2d, L G Morris, Fordham, Westchester co, 5; 3d, Edward Wait, Montgomery, Orange co, 3. Under two years—L G Morris, Fordham, 10; 2d, Daniel B Haight, Dover Plains, Duchess co, 5. Three Buck Lambs—L G Morris, Fordham, 5; 2d, Daniel B Haight, Dover Plains, Duchess co, Morrell Shepherd. Three Ewe Lambs—Daniel B Haight, Dover Plains, Duchess co, 5; 2d, Lewis G Morris, Fordham, Westchester co, Morrell Shepherd.

MERINOS.—*Bucks*.—Two years and upward—J Haswell, Hoosick, Rensselaer co, $10; 2d, E G Cook, Belleville, Jefferson co, 3. Under two years—Reed Borrell, Bordell, Tompkins co, 10; 2d, J Haswell, Hoosick, Rensselaer co, 5; 3d, do, do, 3. *Five Ewes*—Two years and upward—J Haswell, Hoosick, Rensselaer co, 10; 2d, do, do, 5; 3d, R Burrett, Burlett, Tompkins co, 3. *Five Ewes*—Under two years—J Haswell, Hoosick, Rens co, 5; 2d, J Haswell, Hoosick, Rens co, 3; 3d, O Howland, Owasco, Cay co, 3. Three Buck Lambs—R Burrett, Burlett, Tomp co, 5—Three Ewe Lambs—R Burrett, Burlett, Tomp co.

SAXONS—*Bucks*—Seven years and upwards—J Haswell, Hoosick, 5; 2d, under two years and upward, J Haswell, Hoosick, 3. *Five Ewes*—Two years and upward—Walter Wakeman, North East, 10; 2d, Isaac Merrill, Hart's Village, Dutchess co, 5; 3d, J Haswell, Hoosick, Rens co, 3. Under two years—Wm Sheldon, N East, 10; 2d, Walter Wakeman, N East, 5; 3d, Isaac Merritt, Hart's Village, 3. Three Ewe Lambs—J Haswell, Hoosick, Rens co, Morrell shepherd.

CROSS BREED—*Bucks*—Two years old and upward—Walter Wakeman, N East, Duchess co, $10; 2d, Joseph Haswell, Hoosick, Rens co, 5; 3d, E G Cook, Belleville, Jeff co, 3. Under two years old—Jacob Haight, Dover Plains, Duchess co, 10; 2d, Walter Wakeman, North East, Duchess co, 5; 3d, E G Cook, Belleville, Jeff co, 3. *Five Ewes*—Two years and upward—2d, J. Haswell, Hoosick, Rens co, 5; 3d, O Howland, Owasco, Cayuga co, 3. Under two years—2d, Joseph Haswell, Hoosick, Rens co, 5; 3d, Daniel S Curtis, Canaan Centre, Columbia co, 3. Three Buck Lambs—Walter Wakeman, North East, Duchess co, 5; 2d, Joseph Haswell, Hoosick, Rens co, Morrell Shepherd. Three Ewe Lambs—2d, O Howland, Owasco, Cayuga co, 5; 3d, E G Cook, Belleville, Jeff co, Morrell Shepherd. Shepherd's Dog—Lewis G Morris, Fordham, Westchester co, 5; 2d, Joseph Burr, New York, Morrell Shepherd. Discretionary—Five Ewes—E G Cook, Belleville, Jeff co, 3. Three Buck Lambs, fine wool—Walter Wakeman, North East, Duch co, 5.

FOREIGN SHEEP.—LONG WOOLED—*Bucks*—R A Alexander, Woodburn, N Y, $10. Five Ewes—Ralph Wade, Cobourg, C W, 10.

MIDDLE WOOLED.—*Buck*—Geo Harishorn, Rahway, N J, $10, Five Ewes—Geo Harishorn, 10. Three Ewe Lambs—Geo. Harishorn, Vol Trans.

MERINOS.—*Buck*—Geo Campbell, Westminster, Vt, 10. Five Ewes—Geo Campbell, 10.

SWINE.

LARGE BREED.—*Boars*—Two years old and upward—(Suffolk) Francis Fellner, 45th st. New York, $10; 2d—(Berkshire) Edward Waite, Montgomery, Orange co, 5. One year old—(Lincolnshire) Samuel Love, 53d st, 10; 2d, (Essex boar Uncle Tom) W P & C S Wainwright, Rhinebeck, Duchess co, 5. Six months and under one year—(Suffolk) Francis Fellner, New York, 5; 2d, (Essex) Wm Love, New York, 3. *Breeding Sow*—Two years old and upward—(Lincolnshire) Saml Love, New York, 10—One year old—Hungerford & Brodie, Adams, Jeff co, N. Y, 10; 2d, (Berkshire) Saml Love, 5. *Sows*—Six months and under one year, (Cheshire)—Saml Love, 5; 2d, (Suffolk)—Wm Love, 52d st, New York, 3. *Pigs*—Not less than five under ten months—Wm Love, 5.

SMALL BREED.—*Boars*—Two years old and upward (Berkshire)—Lewis G Morris, Fordham, Westchester co, 10; 2d (Suffolk) Wm Isley, 132d st, New York, 5. One year old, (Suffolk)—P T Barnum, Bridgeport, 10; 2d, (Suffolk) Lewis G Morris, 5. Six months and under one year (Suffolk)—Geo W Wilson, Malden, Mass. 3; 2d, (Suffolk)—Wm Isley, 132d st, New York, 4. Breeding Sow—Two years old and upward (Suffolk)—P T Barnum, 10; 2d, (Suffolk)—Wheeler Hall, 35th st. N. Y., 5. Best breeding sow 1 year old (Suffolk)—L. G. Morris, 10; 2d, (Essex)—Wm. Isley, 132d st. N. Y. Best sow 6 months and under one year (Suffolk)—D. B. Haight, 3. Best lot of pigs not less than 6, under 10 months (Essex) W. P. & C. S. Wainwright, 8; 2d, Thomas Cutting, Rossville, Staten Island, 2.

The committee on Swine would recommend discretionary premiums to the following persons:

Samuel Love, N. Y. for a fat hog and Lincolnshire boar. Wheeler Hale, New York city for a Suffolk sow and seven pigs. John M. Sherwood, Auburn, for a Suffolk sow and pigs. Daniel B. Haight, Dover Plains, for Berkshire swine. L. G. Morris, for a fine display of swine. W. Simpson, West Farms, for striped pair of pigs. William Isley, N. Y. city, for good display of Swine. Lewis Livingston, Canaan Centre, for Suffolk boar and 21 pigs. Sheffman Griswold, Spencertown, for Essex boar. W. P. & C. S. Wainwright, for display of Essex swine. Edward Waite, Montgomery, Orange Co., for Berkshire swine.

POULTRY.

DORKINGS.—Best lot of white Dorkings, not less than three, one Cock and two Hens, S. D. C. Van Rensselaer, Claverack, Col. Co., $5; best lot gray or speckled, Samuel Fell, Westchester Co., 3; 2d, S. Fell, 2; best lot of black Jarz, H. Johnson, Patterson, N. J., 3; best lot Golden Poland, H. Johnson, Patterson, N. J., 3; 2d, H. Johnson, 2; best lot Silver Poland, H. Johnson, 3; 2d, H. Johnson, 2; best lot Bolton Grays, Samuel Fell, 3; 2d, H. Johnson, 2; best lot Sumatra Pheasants, Wm. H. Hibbard, N. Y., 3; best lot Mexican Pheasants, Fordham Morris, 3.

CHINESE.—Best lot buff or red Shanghai, Geo. Anderson, Albany, $3; 2d, W. E. Haxton, Beekman, N. Y., 2; best lot white do., Geo. Anderson, 3; 2d, Cummings & Haight, Rochester, 2; best lot grey do., H. S. Ballou, Blackstone, Mass., 3; 2d, H. S. Forman, Lonsdale, R. I., 2; best lot black do., L. Livingston, 3; 2d, H. Johnson, 2; best Hemiloique, G. Anderson, 3; 2d, H. Johnson, 2; best Gold-lace Bantams, H. S. Freeman, 3; 2d, H. S. Freeman, 2; best lot silver-lace Bantams, H. S. Freeman, 3; best lot Java Bantams, H. S. Freeman, 3; 2d, Cummings & Haight, 2; best lot African Bantams, H. Johnson, 3; 2d, W. Simpson, West Farms, N. Y., 2; best lot any other variety, Fordham Morris, Westchester county, 3; 2d, Edward Haight, Westchester, 2; best lot native, not less than six, L. R. Morris, New York, 3.

TURKEYS.—Best pair of Turkeys, O. Howland, Owasco, Cayuga county, $3; 2d, Cummings & Haight, 2; best pair wild Turkeys, Cummings & Haight, 3; 2d, O. Howland, 2.

DUCKS.—Best pair Muscovy, H. Johnson, 3; 2d, Wm. Simpson, Jr., 2; best pair black Cayuga, R. H. Morris, 3; 2d, Fordham Morris, 2; best pair Topknots, E. Haight, 3; 2d, H. Johnson, 2; best pair common, Lewis M. Brown, West Farms, 3; 2d, T. Frost, New York, 2.

GEESE.—Best pair common, H. Johnson, 3; best pair Bremen, H. Johnson, 3; 2d, Wm. Moore, N. Y., 2; best pair China, H. Johnson, 3.

GUINEA FOWLS.—Best lot, C. B. James, Westchester, 3.

PIGEONS.—Best and greatest variety of Pigeons, F. M. Rodman, West Farms, $3; 2d, J. L. Dean, N. Y., 2; best exhibition of poultry owned by exhibitor, H. Johnson, 10; 2d, G. W. Cummings, Rochester, 5.

RABBITS.—Best pair large eared Rabbits, S. Fell, West Farms, $3; 2d, S. Fell, 2; best pair common Rabbits, R. Morris, 3; 2d, John Johnson, 2.

WEIGHT OF SEASONED WOOD.—The following table shows the weight of a cord of seasoned wood:

	Lbs.
White ash	3460
Beech	3223
Chestnut	2333
White elm	2892
Scaly bark hickory	4479
Pig nut hickory	4241
Red heart hickory	3703
Iron wood	3218
Hard maple	2879
Soft maple	2569
White oak	3821
Fin oak	3339
Red oak	3254
Chestnut oak	3030
Pine	1900
Lombardy poplar	1754

Orchard and Garden.

NEGLEY'S SEEDLING CUCUMBER.

This very excellent cucumber was originated by Mr. Jas. S. Negley, of Pittsburg, Pa. It is of medium size, rather short, very regular and fair in shape, and unsurpassed for productiveness. The writer received a sample of the seed from Mr. Negley, last Dec., who wrote concerning it:

"It is decidedly the best cucumber among ten sorts that I cultivated. One vine of it produced 56 of the most beautiful cucumbers for the table one ever saw, up to the 26th of Sept. when the frost killed the vine, which then had upon it upwards of 100 small and half-grown cucumbers. I consider it the very best for forcing or family use."

The present season has been quite unfavorable to vines, and my cucumber vines, especially, suffered severely from the drouth; but from one season's experience with it under such untoward circumstances, I am satisfied Mr. Negley has not overdrawn the truth. It proved with me superior to all other varieties that I have experimented with, some of which have been highly recommended. T. E. W.

The Strawberry Culture.—A Complete Manual for the Cultivation of the Strawberry; with a Description of the Best Varieties. Also, Notices of the Raspberry, Blackberry, Currant, Gooseberry, and Grape; with directions for their cultivation and the selection of the best varieties. By R. G. Pardee. New York: C. M. Saxton.

Mr. Pardee has for some years paid particular attention to the culture of strawberries and other garden fruits, and the thousands interested in the subject will be glad to get in this condensed form, the result of his researches. In addition to his own experience, we have, in an appendix, letters from some of the most successful cultivators of the strawberry and other fruits, giving many observations of value. We believe the work was wanted, and will be well received by the public.

TRANSPLANTING TREES IN THE AUTUMN.

"Do you approve of fall planting?" is a question asked us every day. Our answer is, yes, under these circumstances:

1st. When the ground is of such nature and in such condition that water will not lodge around the roots of trees during winter. To plant trees in holes sunk in stiff, tenacious soils, is a certain method of killing them.

2d. The trees should be *perfectly hardy*—All delicate or half-hardy trees should invariably be planted in the spring. If it be necessary to take them up in the fall, they had better be laid in by the roots in a *dry soil* sheltered from the cold, cutting winds, and, if necessary, protected with boughs of evergreen, or something of that nature.

3d. We do not approve of planting evergreen trees in the fall, unless the very hardiest sorts, and that quite early, say in September or first of October, in time for the trees to re-root, partially, before hard frosts; and they should be sheltered from the sun and wind by a thick screen of evergreen boughs well secured around them.

4th. Plant trees *early*—as soon as circumstances will permit after the wood is ripe.—Don't wait till the leaves fall, but cut them off, being careful not to injure the buds. Late planting, however, if well done, may be equally successful. We transplant any time most convenient, between the first of October and first of May. Last winter, in December, we planted several hundred of specimen trees, from one to six years old, and lost not over two or three in the whole. Many of the bearing trees, notwithstanding the drouth, have borne and ripened fine specimens of fruit.

5. Secure all trees from being blown about by the winds, and mulch with half-rotten manure or leaves three or four inches deep.

Asparagus, rhubarb, gooseberries, and currants, should all be planted in the fall, and as early as possible. Also, hardy bulbs, such as hyacinths, tulips, narcissus, crocus, crown imperials, and lilies. It is also the best season to top-dress and renovate neglected trees of all sorts,—to make new walks and repair old ones—to lay down turf, and perform such operations as grading, draining, trenching, &c., incident to the formation of new gardens, lawns, &c. Our springs are short, and hot summer weather very often comes too soon. It is therefore well to make a good use of every hour between this time and the freezing of the ground. —*Horticulturist.*

The Peach Trade of Monroe County.—For fruit and fruit trees, Monroe county is the most celebrated in the United States. The quality and variety of both, may, indeed, be called world-wide. This season the amount and value of peaches shipped at Charlotte is as follows: 17,097 baskets by the American line of steamers for Oswego, Sacketts Harbor, and Ogdensburgh, and 3,138 baskets per the Maple Leaf for Canada. In addition to this, probably an equal amount went to the eastern markets. A gentleman named Shepherd, bought and sent by railroad to Boston and New York, many thousand baskets. He had his agents stationed all along the lines from Canandaigua to Boston, who dispersed them to colleagues in all directions. From the extreme hot weather ripening them so fast, the early varieties were crowded so rapidly into the market that the price was much lower than usual, but for the last two weeks it has been sufficiently remunerating to all concerned in the trade. The average price per basket during the season will be about 62 cents.—*Rochester Daily Union.*

STORING WINTER VEGETABLES.

Next to the growing, the proper preserving of winter vegetables, claims our attention. It is possible that so far as sorts and growth are concerned, the stock may be unexceptionable, which, when wanted for the table, they may be, if roots, dried and shriveled up—if the cabbage tribe, rotten. This is all for the want of proper storing. A good dry cellar is the best place for storing roots, such as carrots, beets, ruta bagas, parsnips, scorzonera or oyster plant, and turnips. If stored after the following manner, they will come out as wanted, as plump as when taken out of the ground.

The tender, such as carrots, beets and scorzonera, require taking up as soon as the leaves exhibit a yellow appearance, or before any very sharp frost, while parsnips may remain longer, as no frost injures them; in fact, except for use during hard weather, many leave them in the ground all winter. In taking up, care should be taken to get them out with the roots entire, or they are much more liable to rot, while some, as the beet, are materially injured in the cooking if mutilated. The tops should be trimmed off just above the crown, and the roots allowed to become dry before storing.

Procure some sand, which should be pretty dry, and lay a thin layer over the place the roots are to occupy. Now lay the roots evenly over this, placing a row all around the outside with the crowns outwards. Place on sand sufficient to fill up all cavities and just cover the roots, and so on, alternate roots and sand, till the whole is completed. They should not, however, be laid up to a greater height than about three feet.

Cabbage may be preserved in the cellar and in the open ground—the former for use during winter—the latter, after the frost breaks.—Take a sheltered part of the garden, and open a trench, in which lay the cabbage, bottom upwards; take out the next trench and lay on these, and so on. A few boards or a little straw should be sprinkled over them in hard weather.

Cauliflower and Broccoli, that have not headed before hard weather, should be carefully taken up, and laid in mold in the vegetable cellar or shed. In this way, this luxury may be had a good part of the winter.

Celery, all except the very latest crop, should, just before the ground becomes hard, be lifted and placed in sand in the cellar, tops upwards, a little slanting. This will be in use the greater part of the winter. The latest crop may remain in the ground well covered with straw.—Edgar Sanders, in *Country Gentleman.*

WILD PLUMS IN IOWA.

We have before spoken of the wild fruits of this region; a few days since, we took a half days ramble to look for plums up country, crossed Little Pigeon, and the Big Pigeon below William's mill, and then struck out for the bluff to the right, where we found the bushes loaded with most excellent ripe and delicious fruit, the ground was also covered, from which the hogs were making a rich repast. In the streams and little lake near by there were numerous ducks, geese, and swans, that made the water alive; in the depths below were the finest fish that swim in fresh water, only wanting the crafty hook of the fisherman to grace the table and tickle the palate of the epicure; quails and prairie chickens were everywhere adjacent to the farms in abundance.

Yesterday, we received from a lady of our city, a dish of the largest and most delicious wild plums we have ever seen. We had the curiosity to measure a number, each of which was four inches in circumference. The cultivated varieties of the east will hardly match these.—*Council Bluffs Bugle.*

PRESERVATION OF PLANT STICKS.

One frequent complaint I have heard made by exhibitors is, that the constant tying and untying of plants, rendered necessary by the rotting of the sticks in pots, takes up much time, and gives much additional trouble. I myself have experienced this, and consequently, was induced to try some experiments as to the best means of preserving the sticks. Having tried various preparations, a solution of gutta percha among the number, I find what painters call knot-varnish (or what they put on knots before painting the wood) to be by far the best; even small sticks, not so thick as ordinary potholders, have after 12 months' use, appeared as sound as on the day they were put in. I simply dip the stick into a bottle of the varnish, and let it drain off. I think, on further trial, it will be found to bear out the above statement. The sticks of course, when dry, can be painted any color required: perhaps, however, some of your readers may know something even better than this; if so, I hope they will favor me with their experience in the matter.—*London Gardener's Chronicle.*

Cranberries on High Land.—Mr. Elias Needham, of West Danvers, has shown us some cranberries grown on high land, which are of good size, and which, he says, he produces, with good success, having raised some one or two hundred bushels a year and selling them for $3 and $4 a bushel. We have heard his experiments favorably spoken of by his neighbors, and can have no doubt but that he finds an ample reward in the crops for all cost and labor. Here, then, is the example; why cannot others copy it, and produce this wholesome and palatable food, so that it shall become common on every table?—*N. E. Farmer.*

Gathering Winter Fruit.—Winter apples and pears should be carefully picked from the trees by hand, packed up in barrels, with buckwheat or other chaff, and stored in a cool dry room, in which the temperature ranges as near as possible, just above the freezing point. If such a room should eventually become too cold, put them in an airy, dry cellar, sufficiently cool as not to allow them to freeze.

HISTORY OF THE PLUM TREE.

The common domestic cultivated plum is believed to be indigenous to the south of Russia, Caucasus, the Himalayas, and to many parts of Europe. In England, and in some parts of the United States, it is sometimes found in hedges; but never truly wild. This species and many of its varieties are cultivated for ornament, or their fruit, in all the temperate countries of the habitable globe. Faulkner, in his "Kensington," makes the plum a native of Asia, and an introduction into Europe of the crusaders. Gugh, in his "Topography," says that Lord Cromwell introduced the "Perdrigon plum" into England in the time of Henry VII.

The introduction of this tree into the British North American colonies, probably dates back to the early period of their first settlements. The stones were ordered from England by the "Governor and Company of the Massachusetts Bay in New England," in 1629.

Several valuable and interesting varieties have originated in this country, among which the Bolmar or Washington stands conspicuous. The parent tree is said to have been purchased in a market in New York, about the end of the last century. It remained barren for several years, till, during a violent storm of thunder, the entire trunk was severed to the earth by lightning, and destroyed. The part remaining in the ground afterwards threw up several vigorous shoots, which were allowed to remain, and finally produced fruit. Trees of this variety were first sent to England in 1819, to Mr. Robert Barclay, of Bury Hill; and several others were sent to the London Horticultural Society in 1821, by Dr. Hoosack, of New York.—*Patent Office Report.*

The Nutmeg Tree.—At Bird's Valley and Eldorado canyon this valuable tree is found in its greatest perfection. Trees are found here from eighteen to twenty-four inches in diameter, and full of the fruit, which is contained in a covering like the rooting of the English walnut. Before ripe it is soft and quite stringent, but when mature the covering opens and the nutmeg drops; the berries or nut ripens at various periods—upon the same tree may be found ripe and green fruit.

The ripe nutmeg is of the same form, and is as fully aromatic as the fruit from Sumatra; the foliage is like the pine or the hemlock; each leaf having, however, a sharp thorn or briar. The fruit grows in clusters similar to the cherry, and is indeed quite ornamental.—This tree can be easily grown, and will be quite an acquisition; and we trust, ere long, to see it generally cultivated.—*California Farmer.*

Domestic Economy.

RECIPES.

One of the best housekeepers in Morristown N. J., sends us the following:

Mount Savage Bread.—Take one large table-spoon of yeast, put it to soak in a half-pint of warm water at four o'clock P. M., the day before you bake. When soft, mix it with wheat flour the consistence of a thick batter.—Let it stand until light. Take half a dozen medium sized potatoes, boil and rub them through a cullender. Take one quart of warm water and mix your sponge, adding the potatoes, and some salt, making a thick batter. Let it stand over night.

In the morning add one egg well beaten, one and a half large spoons of pulverized white sugar, and a piece of butter the size of a black walnut. Knead it well and let it rise. When light, mould it and let it rise again; repeat the same two or three times, the oftener the better. Bake in sheet-iron pans, 11 by 14 inches, and 3 inches deep, making six loaves in each pan. When you take it from the oven, rub the top of the loaves with butter in a cloth.

Mount Savage Yeast.—Take a double handful of hops, boil in two quarts of water.—Strain it upon some wheat flour sufficient to make a thick batter so that it will rise.

When light knead in corn meal enough to make it stiff as dough; let it rise, then mould it twice. Then break it up fine and let it dry, rubbing it daily as it grows dry, till it is nearly as fine as corn meal. Keep in a dry place, and where it will not freeze. Do not put in any salt.—*American Agriculturist.*

Peach Leaves for Yeast.—*A Substitute for Hops.*—Take a double handful of peach leaves and boil down strong to about a pint of water. Strain out the leaves and stir in the flour while hot as with meal in hop yeast. When cold, for the first batch add a hop cake and let it stand till it becomes light before using. Afterwards no hops will be required. If the yeast be sour add a little saleratus to the bread in mixing. A tea cup of yeast suffices for eight loaves. The leaves may also be dried in the fall and used through winter.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

Sugar Pie.—Cover your pan with good paste, spread over it a layer of sweet butter, then sugar enough to cover the bottom; then pour in a half pint of rich cream, in which a table spoonful of flour has been first stirred, and it is ready for the oven.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

A Winter Cake.—Take half cup of butter, two of sugar, three of flour, and one of thick, sour cream, (instead of eggs) get it ready for the oven in the usual way, then sprinkle and stir in a tea spoonful of soda, bake it slow.

To Bleach Straw.—Straw may be bleached by putting it in a cask into which a few brimstone matches are placed lighted. The same effect may be produced by dipping the straw into chloride of lime dissolved in water.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending Oct. 3, 1854.

Abner Chapman, Fairfax, Vt., improvement in paddle wheels.

Charles M. Cresson, Philadelphia, improvement in the form of gas retorts.

Victor Beaumont, New York, for improvement in steam gauge.

Thomas Batchelder, Candia, N. H., machine for manufacturing frames for wood saws.

Patrick S. Derhu, Reading, improvement in brick machines.

Richard Deering, Jr., Louisville, improvement in circular stone saws.

Stephen J. Guhl, New Haven, improvements in warming houses by steam.

R. L. Howes, Worcester, improvements in drying cloth.

Thos. J. Harris, Jr., New York, improvements in fastenings for garments.

J. Kimbell, Zanesville, Ohio, improved dumping car.

J. Y. Leslie, Cincinnati, improvement in knitting machines.

Jacob J. Lownds, New York, improved pen and pencil case.

Francis H. Smith, Baltimore, improvement in brick machines.

Wm. H. Robertson, Hartford, improvement in machines for dressing stone.

Wanton Rouse, Taunton, improvement in self-acting mules.

Andrew Rankin, Newark, improvement in making hat bodies.

Silas S. Putnam, Boston, improvement in curtain fixtures.

Samuel Peck, New Haven, improvement in the manufacture of daguerreotype cases.

Wm. Palmer, New York, improvement in apparatus for starting railroad cars.

Zachariah M. Paul, Alexandria, La., improvement in brick machines.

Spencer Moore, Central Bridge, N. Y., improvement in the feeding hoppers of threshers and separators of grain.

John Mable, English Neighborhood, N. Y., improved pen and pencil case.

Wm. C. McKee, Philadelphia, improvement in railroad drawbridge, and switch telegraph.

Benj. B. Webster, Boston, improvement in musquito curtains.

Ervin B. Tripp, Concord, improved printing press.

Richard A. Tilgham, Philadelphia, improvement in processes for purifying fatty bodies.

Joseph Thatcher, Philadelphia, improvement in looms.

John Wilcox and S. H. Whitridge, Philadelphia, improvement in sewing needles.

John E. Grant, Charleston, Mass., assignor to Cyrus Carpenter and Augustus D. Shaw, Boston, Mass., improvement in hot air furnaces.

Levi Van Hoesen, of New Haven, assignor to the New Haven Iron Railway Company, New Haven, aforesaid, improvement in piano forte stools.

RE-ISSUE.

Isaac M. Singer, New York, improvement in sewing machines. Original letters patent dated August 12, 1851.

PLANING AND JOINTING SHINGLES.

Sawed shingles are far less durable than those which are made with a smooth surface, therefore, although it might be an easier and a more rapid method of producing shingles to saw them out with circular saws, the superiority of the planed or shaved shingle naturally directs attention to the best way of making them by machinery. In order to produce the best quality of shingles, John J. Speed, Jr., and John A. Bailey, of Detroit, Mich., have made an improvement for planing and jointing them, for which they have taken the proper measures to secure a patent. It consists of two reciprocating frames, provided with cutters and a feeding bar, which gives an accelerated motion to the shingles, while passing between the cutters. One set of cutters plane the face, and others the sides of the shingles, which are first reduced to rough shingles from blocks, in any proper riving machine, and then submitted to the planing action in the improved machine. The planing of shingles is not a new thing; the present machinery is only claimed to be an improvement over plans in use.—*Scientific American.*

House Painting.—We have repeatedly called the attention of the readers of the Farm Journal to the fact, that painted surfaces exposed to the weather should in all cases possible be painted in the fall, winter or early spring. The best time in the year is in November and December. This, experience has abundantly shown.

On exposed surfaces, painted in the warmer portions of the year, it will be found that the oil has commenced "leaving the paint" in one, two or three years, according to the quality of the materials used. In passing the hand over it portions will adhere, and every rain will carry off these loose particles, so that in a very few years the paint if not removed, will all disappear. On the other hand, if reasonably good material be used, and put on in the months indicated, the paint will last twice or thrice as long, thus saving the cost of one or two renewals, to say nothing of the better preservation of the wood.—*Farm Journal.*

Suspension Bridge.—The Suspension Bridge over the Niagara for the passage of locomotives, will be completed in December. The bridge is to be swung twenty feet over the present carriage bridge, and when completed will be one of the most magnificent structures in the world. There are to be three different gauges. That of the Great Western is five feet six inches: that of the Niagara Falls and Elmira railroad, intersecting the New York and Erie road is six feet; and that of the N. Y. Central road, via Lockport and Rochester, to New York, and the Buffalo and Niagara Falls road is four feet eight inches. It is in contemplation to lay down a track the same width of the Great Western railway, from the Suspension Bridge to Buffalo, so that cars will run from Windsor, opposite to Detroit, directly to Buffalo.

FAST WOOD-SCREW MACHINE.

Mr. George F. Wilson, of Providence, and Mr. James M. Wiley, of Olneyville, R. I., are the joint inventors of a machine for making wood-screws which equals in rapidity of execution four of the best machines now employed in that branch of manufacture. The machine is termed the Wood-Screw Rotary Machine, all the principal movements being of a continuous rotary character. Wood-screws, termed screw-nails by some English authors, are usually completed in three machines, one only of which is termed a "wood-screw machine." The first takes wire from the coil and transforms it into "screw-blank" by motions closely analagous if not identical with those of the common riret-machine. Another machine saws a shallow score across the top of the head, while the main machine, on which all the study and inventive skill is necessarily bestowed, seizes the blank and cuts the proper thread thereon. The thread of a wood-screw is all produced by removing the metal between, there being none of the metal squeezed up as is done by the ordinary dies of the machine-shop so as to make a screw of greater total diameter than the original wire. The blanks being fed in by self-acting mechanism, are successively caught by a pair of jaws in a revolving chuck, held firmly by the head, and compelled to rotate steadily in one direction, while a properly shaped tool is repeatedly pressed against its side and moved toward the point. Several reciprocating movements are thus necessary, even with a sharp and keenly adjusted tool, before the thread is sunk to the required depth, and the large amount of "gim-crackery" employed renders the machine far more "ingenious" than simple or efficient. Such, although usually concealed with some care from the gaze of the uninitiated, is believed to be the method by which these useful instruments are generally prepared, and it is certainly that employed in the new machine, excepting with regard to the cutting tool and its movements. The new machine, like the older varieties, completes the deep spiral crease only by a repetition of shallow cuts, each scraping deeper than its predecessor—one main point of difference lying in the fact that the new machine carries the tool, or rather a series of tools, on a slowly-revolving horizontal wheel—the movement being continuously rotative. This arrangement not only saves the time otherwise lost in the return motion, but avoids the employment of much complex mechanism. A point of equal or perhaps greater importance is gained in dividing the destructive effect on the edges of the cutters between eight tools, (that number being employed in each series,) so that, other things being equal, this machine, once adjusted, would remain sharp eight times as long as the other. The simplicity and compactness of the rotary, however, allows four machines, so to speak, to be combined in one with decided advantage, so that one of the ponderous constructions, which are some four feet square and three feet high, throws out the finished article with four times the rapidity, and remains in order, from the principles of its construction, something like eight times as long, as the older devices.

The machine cannot yet be said to be completely in operation—one only, and that one not entirely perfect, having been in motion at the period of our visit. There can be little doubt, however, that this simple, although, at the same time, compound machine is not only a decided improvement over all the devices before proposed for the purpose, but one which will so far facilitate the manufacture of this admirable fastening as to cheapen and diffuse it to a still greater extent than at the present moment.

Sawing Machine.—The vast timber interests of our country is evidenced by the great and universal attention which has been devoted to timber cutting machines of every description. To the many various improvements in sawing machinery which have already been made, Pinney Youngs, of Milwaukee, Wis, has added another, for which he has taken measures to obtain a patent. It relates to sawing boards direct from the log, and consists in the use of two pairs of saw guides, attached to vibrating levers—one pair at each end—in such a manner that the guides may be brought in contact with the saw (a circular one) at either end. When one pair of guides is brought in contact with the sides of the saw, the guides at the opposite ends of the levers will be thrown out from the saw at the period when the carriage has moved to the end of its way and receives its return motion, whereby it is enabled to cut both ways—during both the forward and back motion of the carriage. He has also applied a combination of devices for setting the log correctly and quickly.—*Scientific American.*

Gas.—Two or three of the principal hotels and as many theatrical establishments in New York, manufacture the gas for their own consumption, and thereby effect a great saving in expense. The St. Nicholas has had its new gas apparatus in operation about four weeks, and the saving is equal to a hundred per cent. Previous to the enlargement of that establishment, the gas cost something like $30 per night. The number of gas burners has been increased to 2,100, and the cost per night is not far from $18. It has not exceeded this sum. The apparatus is very simple. The gas is manufactured from rosin, after the old style, and is of excellent quality.

Novelty in Steamboat Machinery.—A new steamer, placed upon the Clyde, has her machinery so constructed that she may be made to go laterally or diagonally, to go back, to go ahead, to whirl round in her own length like a pivot, in a word, to perform every manœuvre or gyration that possibly could be desired on the water. The advantages of such qualifications will at once be seen, for by their means the most tortuous navigation may be overcome. Mr. George Mills of Glasgow is the patentee.

Educational.

IT ISN'T ALL IN BRINGING UP.

It isn't all in "bringing up,"
Let folks say what they will;
To silver scour a pewter cup—
It will be pewter still.
E'en he of old, wise Solomon,
Who said "train up a child,"
If I mistake not, had a son
Proved rattle-brained and wild.

A man of mark, who fain would pass
Far land of sea and land,
May have the training of a son,
And bring him up full grand:
May give him all the wealth of love,
Of college and of school,
Yet, after all, may make no more
Than just a decent fool.

Another, raised by Penury
Upon her bitter bread,
Whose road to knowledge is like that
The good to heaven must tread,
Has got a spark of Nature's light,
He'll fan it to a flame,
Till in its burning letters bright
The world may read his name.

If it were all in "bringing up,"
In counsel and restraint,
Some rascals had been honest men—
I'd been myself a saint.
O! 'tisn't all in "bringing up,"
Let folks say what they will;
Neglect may dim a silver cup—
It will be silver still.

[N. Y. Evening Post.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE INFLUENCE OF EDUCATION.

It is said, and said truly, that the people of this country enjoy the best educational advantages of any in the world. But our advantages are not greater than we need. When we reflect that the security of our government depends upon the general intelligence of the people, and see at the same time, the great number of emigrants that are continually arriving from the old world, who, flying from a despotism that crushes them down at home, bring with them the only education which such a government will give. One naturally will conclude that it is for our interest to scatter broadcast throughout the land the means of acquiring a liberal education.

We are different from other nations. It is not essential for the government of England that the masses of the English people should be well educated. It is not necessary for Napoleon to retain the crown of France, that every Frenchman should become acquainted with the theory of the government. If they did it is very probable that the result would be the other way, and that instead of retaining the crown, he might lose his head, and none will pretend to deny that if the people of Europe were as intelligent and well informed as the people of this country, they would not remain or a single year under their present masters—In fact the only safety of despotism, is in the ignorance of the people, and the only safety of Republicanism, is in the general intelligence of of the people. Whatever other foundations we may rest our institutions of government upon, the first, and foremost, should be in the universal education of the masses of the people. The means of attaining it must be placed within the reach of of every one so that none can well evade it. Let the next generation improve upon this! Let them understand the true theory of government! Let the duties of the citizen be taught in our schools! So that they may take a comprehensive view of things that may concern the welfare of our country.

Greece, and Rome, were once Republics, yet after a while they relapsed into monarchies. France has twice tried it and failed, and hitherto no nation has succeeded in establishing a Republican form of government that has stood the test of Time. And from that the friends of despotism presage the end of this. But the Republics of Greece and Rome were not planted upon the broad foundation of universal learning. It is true, that they handed down to us a literature, which has lasted longer than their nationality, and which has never been equalled. But they lacked that mighty engine of human improvement, the press, and knowledge could not be so universally diffused among the people as at the present day. It could be obtained only by a few; education was confined to a small circle, while the masses were entirely ignorant, and thus was a great chance opened for ambitious and designing men to seize upon the reins of government. In France, too, the revolution failed from the same cause, that is, the people were uneducated, and not being able to judge themselves, and guard the rights which their sword had obtained, they listened to the voice of party leaders, who wickedly deceived them, and gathered the power into their own hands.

With us it is different. The good sense of our ancestors planted early the institutions of learning, and as the forest disappeared before the hand of civilization, the school-house rose, and stood side by side with the humble log cabin. This early education instilled into the minds of the people enabled them to oppose a successful resistance to the encroachments of Great Britain. And when we emerged into a Republic, this early principle strengthened with our strength, and kept pace with the march of improvement. We owe our continuance as a Republic to the existence of our common schools.

Let education keep pace with the extension of our territory, and the increase of our population. It will keep the Church and the State separate. That alone would counteract the influence that the moral powers of the Church, might exert against the civil powers of the land—against the preservation of good order, and the execution of the laws. That alone, would render party strive less hot and bitter, and cast out corruption and bribery from political warfare. That alone, will elevate the sentiments of the nation, and teach us the true value of liberty, and the true value of the Union.

The destiny of the world depends upon the future course of America. The destiny of America depends upon the general intelligence of the people, and the general intelligence of the people depends upon our common schools.

Perioboo, N. Y., 1854. G. F. W.

DO YOU INTEND TO BE A GENTLEMAN?

A QUESTION FOR BOYS.

As I sat at the table a few evenings since, a gentleman called. He was invited to take a seat with us. As he had already supped, he declined. This person is a man of talent and education, but as I turned to look at him, in the course of conversation, I observed a habit which so disgusted me, that it was with an effort I could finish my tea.

I at once thought of the boys who read the Agriculturist, and thought I should like to write to them about the importance of forming correct habits in their boyhood. "The child is father of the man," Wordsworth says in one of his poems. The habits of character you form now, will, in all probability, be the habits and character you will retain when you are a man. I suppose the individual to whom I have alluded was entirely unconscious of doing any thing disagreeable. If not, perhaps he did not consider it of much consequence. He may have grown up with the opinion that little things are of small importance. Now, that this is not always so, you will easily see if you drop a spark of fire in a pile of shavings; the whole will be immediately in flames, and will do as much injury as if it had been kindled by a large coal.

Our happiness depends quite as much on little things as on great. Small trials are as difficult to bear as any. People often lose their patience when a dress is torn, or a pitcher broken, who would be quiet and calm if some serious misfortune had befallen them.

I hope, boys, you intend to be gentlemen. You have perhaps seen the remark made by Henry Ward Beecher, that "dress does not make the man, but after he is made, he looks better dressed up." Neither do gentlemanly manners and habits make the man, but they certainly improve him after he is made, and render him agreeable and prepossessing.

If you intend to be gentlemen, you must begin now, by always conducting, under all circumstances, just as well as you know how. Some of you, I suppose, have better advantages of society, and more careful instruction at home, than others; but no boy who has intelligence enough to be interested in an agricultural paper, need fail to be a gentleman if he tries.

A true gentleman is always courteous. He manners respectfully when spoken to, no matter by whom. Do you remember the anecdote of General Washington, who raised his hat, and bowed politely to a colored man he met, who had previously saluted him with the usual civilities of the race. A friend with him expressed surprise? "Do you think," said he, "I would be less polite than a negro?" I hope, when you are tempted to be uncivil to those whom you consider beneath you, you will not forget the good example of the Father of his country. I suppose the secret of Washington's politeness and greatness was, as his mother proudly said of him, that "George was always a good boy."

He was a gentleman, such a gentleman as I should be glad to believe every boy who reads this, will one day be. If you would be polite to all, you must cultivate kind feelings towards all. A gentleman is not a rough man. He may have great energy and power of character, as had Washington, but still he is a *gentleman.*—*Agriculturist.*

When Philip Henry, the father of the celebrated commentator, sought the hand of the only daughter and heiress of Mathews in marriage, an objection was made by her father, who admitted that he was a gentleman, a scholar, and an excellent preacher, but he was a stranger, and "*they did not even know where he came from.*" "True," said the daughter, who had well weighed the excellent qualities and graces of the stranger, "*but I know where he is going,* and I should like to go with him," and they walked life's pilgrimage together.

VARIATIONS OF TERRESTRIAL TIME.

The series of problems in many of our arithmetics in reference to the difference of time at different places on the earth's surface, is usually a sore puzzle to the tyro in mathematical science; and sometimes they are not clearly and definitely understood even by teachers themselves. A problem of this kind proves not unfrequently the *pons asinorum* so difficult to cross, and over which many an aspirant for advanced classes has to be carried on the shoulders of his companions. A terrestrial globe, with its dial-plate and brazen meridian, is the best instrument by which to render an intelligent explanation; and dull must be the scholar who, by its aid and a few lucid explanations from the teacher, cannot readily grasp the idea. But, with regret be it spoken, a majority of our country schools cannot boast the possession of a globe; and many a boy besides the writer, has solved these problems years before his eyes were blessed with the sight of any philosophical instrument or apparatus, except a blank-board and a piece of chalk.

The fact is of course well known to every reader of the Rural, that the time at different places varies with the differences of meridian, every degree of longitude making four minutes variation of time. Hence there will usually be seen in Railroad advertisements, especially those with long eastward or westward departures from a given point, a notice that the runs start by the time of a particular meridian. The New York Central, for instance, arranges its time tables by the Albany meridian; and woe to the Buffalo or Rochester man who regulates his arrival at the depot by the sun in his own sky; as in that case he will be a dozen or fifteen minutes behind time.

The above cut represents a clock with one central and twenty surrounding dials, each labeled with the name of some important place upon the earth's surface, the hands of each dial being adjusted to the time of those places, as compared with that of a given meridian; which, in this instance, is that of New York. The hands are all connected by a system of wheels, and may be driven by any power, as a weight or spring. In this instance the motive power is electro magnetism, which, within a few years has been adopted in many instances for scientific purposes, and is undoubtedly destined to work still more important changes in operations not yet "dreamed of in our philosophy." A glance at any two of the dials, when properly adjusted, will show at once the variation in time between any two places on the earth's surface named thereon.

CURIOSITIES OF CHINA.

Here is a man leading a white goat with only three legs, which he wishes to sell, but on a careful examination we perceive that one of the forelegs had been neatly amputated, while the animal was young. There are half a dozen gaming tables, each surrounded by its players and spectators. The Chinese are inveterate gamblers, and as the stakes at many of these tables are as low as a single cash, few are so poor that they cannot make a venture. One of these methods has some resemblance of the little jokers, so well known at our race courses. The player has three sticks, the ends of which are thrust through his fingers. There is a hole through each of the other ends, which are held in his hand, a cord was passed through one of them, and the play consists in guessing which one, as the cord may be transferred from one to the other by a quick movement of the fingers. I put a cash on the board, made a guess, and won a cake of suspicious looking candy, which I gave to the nearest boy, to the great merriment of the bystanders. There are also stands for the sale of peanuts, reminding us of the classic side-walks of Chatham street, and for the sake of Young America, we must invest a few cash in its favorite fruit. But here is an entertainment of an entire novel character. A man seated on the pavement, holds in his hand a white porcelain tile, about a foot square. This he overspreads with a deep blue color, from a sponge dipped in a thin paste of indigo, and asks us to name some design. I suggested the lotus. He extended his forefinger, crooked, flexible as an elephant's trunk, and as sharp as if the end had been whittled off; gives three or four quick dashes across the tile, and in ten seconds or less, lo! there is the flower, exquisitively drawn and shaded, its snowy cup hanging in the midst of its long swaying leaves. Three more strokes, and a white bird, with spread wings, hovers over it; two more, and a dog stands beside it. The rapidity and precision of that forefinger seems almost miraculous. He covers the tile with new layers of color, and flower after flower is dashed out of the blue ground.—*Bayard Taylor's Letters.*

As when sheep or other creatures are nourished by their pastures, the food they have eaten appears not in the same fashion upon them, not in grass, but in growth of flesh and fleece, thus the Word would truly appear to feed you, not by the bare discoursing of the Word over again, but by the temper of your spirit and actions, if in them you grow really more spiritual.

Sunday Reading.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

A TRIBUTE OF AFFECTION,

TO THE MEMORY OF ALMIRA L. BENDER.

She was the light of home—the last,
Of that sweet sisterhood,
Whose little feet found early rest,
Within the "better land!"
With smile and song, she passed along—
With bounding step and free—
A fair young girl, around whose path,
Was falling silently,
The benison of loving lips, and many a whispered prayer,
That He who guards earth's precious ones, might nurture her in his care!

They knew not that the answer came
In that wild hour of woe,
Which swept like scathing tempest o'er,
And crushed life's blessings low!
Nor had they known those twining cords,
That wound each heart-string by,
Until the clinging vine was torn—
How suddenly away!
The hand which gave hath right again to ask the garnered trust—
Yet oh! the agony that wailed above that cherished dust!

Months have rolled on—the turf is green
O'er that pale sleeper's brow!
Yet many a gentle memory
Comes back unbidden now!
And when with pausing step we bend
Beside "her mound of flowers,"
With every leaf and bud is blent
Some dream of girlhood's hours!
"Her chestnut tree" is standing where moss-pinks and myrtle bloom—
His little thought who placed them there, to make *her grave* so soon!

We're sitting in the easy-chair,
Thy hands have cushioned o'er—
And thy needle swiftly plies its task,
As in the pleasant yore!
Affection's souvenirs scattered here,
The 'broidery at our side,
Each is a sweet remembrancer
Of thee, our household's pride!
Where'er we turn—where'er we look—some trace of thy fair skill,
Some dear memento of the Past, is treasured fondly still!

Thy books—we turn their pages now,
In deep and musing thought!
And the "token marks," with hallowed words,
Or sweet device enwrought!
The pencil-sketch is on the wall—
And there, our linger'ing gaze
Rests on thy childhood's portraiture—
O based of other days!
A gleam is on each sunny braid, a soft light in the eye—
And we almost deem those smiling lips will part in sweet reply!

Thy *music* hath a *sacred* place—
And its echo comes again,
At twilight's hush, with a gladsome gush,
Or plaintive, low refrain!
'Tis but a dream—within these halls
No inmate's awake!
For a seal of silence lieth,
On all, for thy dear sake!
No other hand may sweep the keys where those slight fingers strayed,
No other voice may breathe her words who slumbers with the dead!

We look that loved Herbarium o'er,
Arranged with school-girl care—
But where, alas! the hand that placed
Each fading wild flower there?
—For not of summer words alone,
Unto our hearts they tell—
Meet type of human hopes! we read
Their mournful lesson well!
She too, a fair slight flower set, drooped in Life's glad opening May—
And in her gentle purity, ALMIRA passed away!

West Bloomfield, N. Y., 1854. Marianna.

PAINFUL REGRETS.

Bulwer, a man of genius, and greatly admired by some, said in a letter to a gentleman in Boston, in 1843, "I have closed my career as a writer of fiction. I am gloomy and unhappy. I have exhausted the powers of life chasing pleasure where it is not to be found."

How much better if Bulwer had discovered his mistake at an earlier period! Had he employed his gifted mind in strengthening the cords of virtue, in repressing unholy passions instead of fanning them, how different would have been his review of life!

"I am gloomy and unhappy!" Richard Baxter said no such thing at the close of his useful life. He had written much, but he had not "chased pleasure where it is not to be found." John Bunyan made no such record at the close of his; nor did Owen, or Edwards, or Brainard, or Wesley, or Fuller, or Scott, or Payson. Men will reap as they sow, in spite of all their hopes and efforts to the contrary.—We have often thought of the Italian actor in Paris. He was gloomy and unhappy, like Bulwer. He consulted a physician. His physician advised him to mingle in scenes of gayety. "Especially," said he "go to the Italian theatre, and if Carlina does not dispel your gloom, your case must be desperate indeed." "Alas, sir," replied the patient, "I myself am Carlina; and while I make all Paris full of laughter and merriment, I am dying with melancholy and chagrin." What a commentary on those pleasures, in which so many indulge to keep up the spirits and drive away melancholy!

Resignation.—It pleases heaven to give us no more light in our way than will leave virtue in possession of its recompense. Grant me, gracious God, to go cheerfully on the road which Thou hast marked out; I wish it neither more wise nor more smooth; continue thy light of this dim taper Thou hast put into my hands; I will kneel upon the ground several times a day, to seek the best track I can with it; and having done that, I will trust myself and the issue of my journey to Thee, who art the fountain of joy, and will sing of comfort as I go along.

With love, the heart becomes a fair and fertile garden, glowing with sunshine and warm hues, and exhaling sweet odors; but without it it is a bleak desert covered with ashes.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

MY MOTHER.

BY ROBERT D. KNOWLES.

My heart oft turns to thee,
My dear beloved mother!
Thy image dwells in me,
And fears room for none other.
Like a fine mirror lakes,
That duplicate the heaven,
My soul a glory takes,
From thy example given.

When sorrow bathes in grief
My heart, that trusted strangers,
Thy memory gives relief,
And wards off all the dangers.
And when in seeming beauty,
Vice paints the guilt of sin,
I learn from thee my duty;
And then am strong again!

Wilson Collegiate Institute, 1854.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

RECOGNITION.

Notwithstanding the continual, and, no doubt, in the main, honestly-meant judgments passing on the comparative worth or worthlessness of different individuals, it may safely be questioned whether human discernment ever assigned to mortal his rightful place in the scale of moral desert. The causes of this universal misapprehension are various, not the least of which is the studied concealment of self or of qualities actually possessed, and the affectation of foreign ones practised to a greater or less degree by nearly or quite every son and daughter of Adam, for the purpose of appearing something other and better, or, for a momentary whim, worse, than they really are. From this cause, it frequently appears that when called on to render a verdict in a case of character and disposition of our oldest, most familiar friends, with the best intention in the world to do exact justice, we find ourselves strangely puzzled and embarrassed by innumerable contradictions—unable to give more than a very general estimate at best, and often obliged to modify and make exceptions to that till the force of the original statement is well-nigh destroyed. Much of the difficulty we experience in character-analysis, must, no doubt, be attributed to our own lack of vision, and consequent inability to penetrate and make allowance for those worse than physical impediments of speech and action, by which even the most honest, straight-forward souls find themselves hindered in their attempts at revelation, and forced to set themselves right by blundering, painful explanations.

This want of human appreciation is one of the keenest miseries the sensitive soul suffers, and one for which philosophy has never found a satisfactory compensation. In vain it points to the compassionate eye and the pitying ear of Supreme Intelligence; consolingly whispers that there the longings, the struggles, the aspirations, unacknowledged by man, find indulgent audience and willing sympathy. The feeling of comparative isolation between us and the Divine presence, offers but a far-off repose. To our gross materiality, the seeming closer connection between ourselves and those bodily near us presents a ready refuge. Not for an abstraction can we forego the pleasure of troops of friends and the enjoyment of their good opinion. No, cost what it may, we must cling to the tangible, the palpable, though by this too earnest earthward seeking, we be comparatively estranged from communion with the only source whence we can expect true, entire recognition. This low approbativeness—this thirst for immediate (in the vulgar, unspiritual sense of near) apprehension may serve to partly explain the inferior lives led by scores of highly-gifted men and women, who, feeling cold and insulated in the sparsely-populated mountain region Nature assigned them for a habitation, in despair of raising to their height a sufficient number to form a congenial neighborhood, let themselves down to the level of common-place existence, and, for the sake of companionship, consent to accept the frivolous aims and unworthy ambition by which the rest of us are governed. An Esau-bargain this. No man can afford to conform downward; so doing, he brings himself into false relations where he hoped to establish a closer union. Visions of the better life to which he was born, haunt him reproachfully to the end of his days; but if he have somewhat better than we possess, let him impart it with generous confidence; if we accept it, he enriches himself as well as us; if not, let him wisely keep it for a better comfort than it can purchase in a market too poor to furnish its equivalent.

It is a great mistake in men commencing life on their own account, to deal much in explanation. The practice involves sad waste of time and resources, and nothing is gained by it. If you have acted honestly and from well-considered motives, and with a view to practical benefits, and not merely because it was your whim to do so and so, the truthful will as soon recognize your good intention in the simple act, that can speak for itself, as in a labored vindication, and you can afford to be misjudged by selfish, sneering skeptics; if you have not, an oily tongue and plausible words only add to the disgrace of the original falsehood. Indeed, this perverse world is growing somewhat incredulous as to the necessity or the fact of much special self-interpretation by single-minded men; by implication, those who indulge in it expose themselves to the danger of being set down as false and hypocritical; and, if conspicuous in their several callings, they do much towards bringing the whole craft to which they belong under censure. Witness the popular judgment of a class of public men, the genius of certain of whose leading members has been singularly industrious, if not happy, in this department. It sometimes happens in social life that we are half-earnest taxed with coldness and indifference by those toward whom we feel great good will and even warm affection, but because we are undemonstrative, fail to be fully understood by them. This complaint proceeds most frequently from the warm-hearted, who, I must believe, are oftenest troubled with jealousy; but they are no better satisfied, and perhaps finally lose all confidence, if, in obedience to their demand for increased profession of friendship, we attempt to establish a permanent good understanding on the basis of what they must soon detect to be forced show and reluctant (because, with many, love feels profaned by announcing itself in words) avowal. After these really valuable friends are lost beyond recovery, what would we not give to restore the old relations—solid esteem, partially concealed by constitutional reserve on our part, and equal substance, set off by greater show of friendship on theirs—and leave time to acquit us of their unjust charge. But no; if they have through error been unreasonable, exacting, we have been artificial, which is far worse, and deserve to lose them. Let us profit by the lesson. A.

South Livonia, N. Y., 1854.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

NIGHT IN THE COUNTRY.

It is night! The weary traveler has found shelter for another night; the whistling plowboy, having carefully cared for his horses, has sought a bed of repose, and sleep has quietly closed his weary eyes; the shout of merry children is silenced as each early head is deposited on its pillow of down; and the careful farmer, after seeing that his house and barns are secure, has at length retired. All is now still and silent as the grave.

The "Queen of Night" is slowly, yet gracefully wending her way through her accustomed path, lighted by ten thousand glittering stars; though not so brilliant and dazzling as the "orb of day," yet so softly falls her light upon this darkened earth, it seems far more beautiful and sublime than the blazing splendor of the noonday sun. And each little star, as we sit silently gazing at it, seems to imprint upon our hearts (with the pen of imagination) beautiful thoughts. On such a night as this I would sit alone, to study and meditate upon the beauties of nature. Her works are innumerable and full of wisdom. She visits the most sacred places of the earth carrying in her hand the wand of beauty and loveliness; and I imagine she loves to linger in some secluded nook, and there combine all her energies in giving to the place a wild and romantic appearance. She speaks to us through the rushing winds, as they sweep mournfully through the neighboring forest, and her voice is heard in the murmuring rivulet, that winds its way through the dark recesses of yonder vale.

These are sounds which fall pleasantly upon the ear. There is heartfelt music wafted on each passing breeze, which none can hear but those that love the holy hours of midnight.—Night is the time for meditation. It is then our thoughts come to us, clear as the noonday sun, for true it is that "night unto night sheweth knowledge." M. J. S.

Spencerport, N. Y., Oct., 1854.

The Swearer Rebuked.—On a certain occasion, General Washington invited a number of his fellow officers to dine with him. While at the table, one of them uttered an oath.—The general dropped his knife and fork in a moment, and in his deep undertone and characteristic dignity and deliberation, said, "*I thought that we all supposed ourselves to be gentlemen.*" He then resumed his knife and fork, and went on as before. The remark struck like an electric shock, and, as was intended, did execution, as his remarks, in such cases, were very apt to do. No person swore at the table after that. And after dinner the officer referred to remarked to his companion, *that if the general had struck him over the head with his sword, he could have borne it; but the home thrust which he gave him was too much.* It was too much *for a gentleman.*—And it is hoped that it will be too much for any one, and every one who pretends to be a gentleman.—*Dr. Edwards.*

Unanimity.—"We must be unanimous," said Hancock, on the occasion of signing the Declaration of Independence; "there must be no pulling different ways." "Yes," answered Franklin, "we must all hang together, or most assuredly we shall all *hang separately.*"

EARLY DECAY OF AMERICAN WOMEN.

Mrs. H. B. Stowe, in her recent book of travels in Europe, makes the following sensible remarks about the comparative beauty of the women of England and America:

A lady asked me the other evening, what I thought of the beauty of the ladies of the English aristocracy; she was a Scotch lady, by the by, so that the question was certainly a fair one. I replied that certainly report had not exaggerated their charms. Then came a home question—how the ladies of England compared with those of America? "Now for it, patriotism," said I to myself, and invoking to my aid certain fair saints of my own country, whose faces I distinctly remembered, I assured her that I had never seen more beautiful women than I had in America. Grieved was I to add, "but your ladies keep their beauty much later and longer." This fact stares one in the face of every company; one meets ladies just fifty, glowing, radiant, and blooming, with a freshness of complexion and fullness of outline refreshing to contemplate. What can be the reason? Tell us, Muses and Graces, what can it be? Is it the conservative power of sea-fog and coal smoke, the same which keep the turf green, and make the ivy and holly flourish? How comes it that our married ladies dwindle, fade and grow thin, that their noses incline to sharpness, and their elbows to angularity, just at the time of life when their island sisters round out into a comfortable and becoming amplitude and fullness? If it is the coal and sea-fog, why, then, I am afraid we shall never come up with them?

But perhaps there may be other causes why a country which starts some of the most beautiful girls in the world, produces so few beautiful women. Have not our close stove-heated rooms something to do with it? Above all, has not our climate, with its alternate extremes of heat and cold, a tendency to induce habits of indolence. Climate, certainly, has a great deal to do with it; ours is evidently more trying and more exhausting, and because it is so, we should not pile upon its back errors of dress and diet which are avoided by our neighbors. They keep their beauty because they keep their health. It has been as remarkable to me as anything, since I have been here, that I do not constantly, as at home, hear one and another spoken of as in miserable health, very delicate, &c. Health seems to be the rule and not the exception. For my part, I must say, the most favorable omen I know of for female beauty in America, is the multiplication of water-cure establishments, where our ladies, if they get nothing else, do gain some ideas as to the necessity of fresh air, regular exercise, simple diet, and the laws of hygiene in general.

HINTS TO POETS.

We are overwhelmed with poetry. Either the month has not touched the Castalian fount, or the autumnal rains have swollen it. Much of the poetry that comes into our hands is written upon such delicate paper, and with such elegant penmanship, and is accompanied with such modest notes from virgin authors, that we are at our wits' end to know what to do with it. How can we decline publishing what has been prepared with so much pains, and is proffered with such delicate consideration? In order to recover our judgment sufficiently to decide upon the merits of elegant rhyme-paper before us, we beg that the Muses will be more sparing of their favors for at least two months to come. And for the guidance of those who meditate such favors for us in the future, we beg leave to submit the following hints:

1. Do not take a rhyming dictionary and select a row of words, and then *prefix* syllables to make out the requisite number of feet.—Poetry constructed upon that principle usually requires to be read backwards.

2. Do not take a foot rule and measure off inflated prose into blank verse. This is apt to confuse the reader as to the proper use of capitals and the pauses of the sentence.

3. Never send us anything "upon the recommendation of judicious friends, who desire to see it in print."

4. After composing, lay aside your piece until the intoxication of the first inspiration has subsided. Keep it a month and then read it over.

5. Do not be mortified if your piece is not published; but take it for granted that you would be more mortified if it was.—*Independent.*

BY AND BY.

There is music enough in these three words for the burden of a song. There is a hope wrapped up in them, and an articulate beat of a human heart.

By and by: We heard it as long ago as we can remember, when we made brief but perilous journeys from chair to table, and from table to chair again. We heard it the other day, when two parted that had been "loving in their lives," one to California, the other to her lonely home.

Everybody says it—some once or other.—The boy whispers it to himself, when he dreams of exchanging the stubbed little shoes for boots like a man. The man murmurs it—when in life's middle watch he sees his plans half finished, and his hopes, yet in bud, waving in a cold, late spring. The old says it when he thinks of putting off the mortal for the immortal, to-day for to-morrow. The weary watcher for the morning, whiles away the dark hours with "by and by—by and by."

Sometimes it sounds like a song; sometimes there is a sigh or a sob in it. What wouldn't the world give to find it in the almanac—set down some where, no matter if in the dead of December—to know it would surely come—But, fairy-like as it is flitting like a star-beam over the dewy shadows of the years, nobody can spare it—and when we look back upon the many times those words have beguiled us, the memory of that silver by and by, is like the sunrise of Ossian, "pleasant but mournful to the soul."—*Tribune.*

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE LAUREL WREATH.

BY MRS. JAMES A. STONE.

A starry knell at the shrine of Fame,
A maiden young and fair,
With a blushing cheek, and a starry eye,
And a wealth of raven hair.
"Give me some laurel leaves," she prayed,
"To twine in the wreath I wear."

Then a voice came forth from the temple old,
A voice both deep and dread;
Speaking in hollow and mocking tones
Like the voices of the dead.
"The laurel leaves are thine, sweet maid,
To garland thy fair young head."

The maiden laughed in her girlish glee,
As she loosened her fairy crown,
And under the shade of the temple dim,
All joyously sat her down.
Striving to fasten the laurel leaves
On the rose-alem's shining brows.

But a cloud came over her sunny brow,
As she wearily toiled in vain,
And her tear-drops glittered amid the flowers
Like the sparkling summer rain.
"I cannot fasten these leaves," she sobbed,
"In my roses' blushing chain."

Then again the sound of that mighty voice
Came forth from the deepening shade,
Bearing a message of fearful truth,
To the heart of the trembling maid,
"'Tis folly to gather these laurel leaves
With the flowerets of peace to braid.

Seek ye the thorns in the roses' home
When the tree-tops gently bow,
With them ye may fasten the laurel leaves,
In a garland round your brow,
Then trample beneath you in the dust
The flowerets that blind it now."

Trembling and pale, the maiden gazed
On the rose-wreath in her hand;
Then wound it amid her shining curls
And fastened its dew-gemmed band,
And the dung the laurel leaves away,
As she fled from that fearful land.

"OUR CHARLIE IS GONE!"

But a few months since, a dear sister's home was gladdened by the birth of a child—a bright-eyed, active, and beautiful boy, who with added cares, brought many an added joy to his mother's heart. His father, too, rejoiced that a son was given unto him, and the thought of the claims which this new-born immortal had upon him, gave new energy to his determination to fulfil manfully the work of life, so as to bear and leave a name which any son should remember lovingly as well as proudly.

But a few weeks ago we were all gathered at the "old homestead," once more. Little Charlie was there, his first and last visit to his grand-parents, and the dear place where his mother had spent all the sunny years of girlhood. They were there, however, preparatory to their departure for a distant State, to find for themselves a new home among strangers. In a few days they were gone, but that infant as well as its mother, left tearful hearts behind. It is hard parting, even for a few years, with friends we love, or with a child who has won our heart by his innocent love for us.

But a few days ago, and we heard from them,—all were well, the journey had been a pleasant one, they had met with kindness everywhere, and would soon be settled in a thriving town not far from the mighty Mississippi. The father had gone in advance, to complete some preparations for their reception. Little Charlie was well, and all their anticipations were of happiness. All this, but *a few days ago.*

But a few hours ago, a sad message came; it said,—"Our Charlie is gone!" O, how must the lonely mother have felt when, after all was over, she met her husband—who could not come in time to see his darling laid to sleep under the fresh turf—and must say to him, "Our Charlie is gone! Gone from our embrace, summoned home to the Kingdom where! Gone, where little Carlton went before!" A mother's heart alone can tell the anguish of that hour. A father alone can imagine the bitterness of that moment's sudden pang. But a Christian life prepares—if anything can prepare—the soul for the saddest bereavement; and it is good to say with the whole heart, "Thy will be done." This truth is taught by a severe, yet gentle and loving Father.

But a little while, at the longest, and the parted shall meet again. But a little while O, sorrowing mother, and you need mourn no more. O, in the presence of Death, how Time and its interests dwindle into insignificance, and Eternity surrounds and enthralls the soul. Here we are now, but we know not how soon the summons shall come to call us where "Our Charlie is gone."—R.

Love and Friendship.—Love seizes on us suddenly, without giving warning, and our disposition or our weakness favors the surprise; one look, one glance from the fair fixes and determines us. Friendship, on the contrary, is a long time in forming; it is of slow growth, through many trials and months of familiarity.

If you are disquieted at anything, you should consider with yourself, is the thing of that worth, that for it I should so disturb myself, and lose my peace and tranquillity?

WELL DONE, GIRL!

One Sunday evening, not many nights ago, the Rev. Mr. Thompson performed a marriage ceremony at the Tabernacle—both parties said Yes at the proper time, and the reverend gentleman said Amen.

"I want you to perform the same thing for me," said a well-dressed, youngish man to Mr. Thompson.

"When?"

"Now—right off to-night."

"Can't you put it off a little? It will make it rather late."

"No—the lady says now or never, and I am very anxious. Will you go?"

"Yes; where is it?"

"Close by—only a few steps west of the Park. We are all ready, and will only detain you a few minutes on your way home."

Mr. T. went to the place, which was a respectable boarding house, and everything crimped decorum. The lady, young and pretty, neatly dressed, and altogether a desirable partner for the gentleman—was presented, and a short prayer, as usual upon such occasions, offered, and then hands joined.

"You, with a full sense of the obligations you assume, do promise, here in the presence of God and these witnesses, that you will take this woman, whose right hand you clasp in yours, to be your lawful, wedded wife, and as such you will love and cherish her forever."

"I do."

"And you, Miss, on your part, will you take this man to be your lawful, wedded husband?"

"NO!"

We have heard in times past, when showers were fashionable, some pretty heavy claps of thunder; but none that ever rattled about the tympanum of the bridegroom was quite so loud as that stunning little monosyllable.

"No, I never will!" said she most emphatically, and inclined array to her seat, leaving her almost-husband looking and probably feeling just the least trifle in the world foolish.

Mr. Thompson remonstrated—not to induce her to change that No for Yes, but for trifling with him in the solemn duty of his calling, and asked for an explanation.

"I meant no disrespect to you, sir, nor to trifle with your duty, or the ceremony you were called upon to perform; but I had no other way to vindicate my character. I came to the city a poor sewing girl. I worked for this man. He made proposals of marriage to me, but from other circumstances I doubted his sincerity, and left his employment and went back to the country for a while. When I returned I found the door of my former boarding-house closed against me, and this lady, whom I had esteemed as a kind friend, cold and quite indisposed to renew my acquaintance, and I insisted upon knowing the reason. I learned that this man had blackened my character, denied his proposals of marriage, and said I was—no matter what. I said to the lady, 'let me come back, and I will prove my innocence. Will you believe what I say if he will marry me?'

"'Yes; I certainly will, and so will all who know you.'

I renewed the acquaintance, he renewed his proposals—I accepted, and said 'Yes, the minister at once.' He slandered me—I deceived him. I proved my words true, and his false. It was the only way a poor, helpless girl had to avenge herself upon a man who had proved himself unworthy to be her husband. It was only, at the right time, to say one word—one little word. I have said it. I hope it will be a lesson to men, an example to other girls, and that in many other and different circumstances they will learn to say 'No.'"

"If I was angry, for a single moment," said Mr. Thompson, "I carried none of it over the threshold. It was a severe lesson, but well applied. I went home pondering on the value of the word—No."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

HOME INFLUENCE.

Wouldst thou listen to its gentle teaching,
All thy restless yearnings it would still;
Leaf, and flower, and laden bee are preaching,
Thine own sphere, though humble, first to fill.

Truly has it been said, that "our duties are like the circles of a whirlpool, and the innermost includes home." A modern writer has designated home "heaven's fallen sister;" and a melancholy truth lies shrouded in those few words. Our home influence is not a passing, but an abiding one; and all-powerful for good or evil, for peace or strife, for happiness or misery. Each separate Christian home has been linked to a central sun, around which revolves a happy and united band of warm, loving hearts, acting, thinking, rejoicing, and sorrowing together. Which member of the family group can say, I have no influence? What sorrow, or what happiness, lies in the power of each!

"A lighted lamp," writes M'Cheyne, "is a very small thing, and it burns calmly and without noise, yet it giveth light to all who are within the house." And so there is a quiet influence, which, like the flame of a scented lamp, fills many a home with light and fragrance. Such an influence has been beautifully compared to "a carpet, soft and deep, which, while it diffuses a look of ample comfort, deadens many a creaking sound. It is the curtain which, from many a beloved form, wards off at once the summer's glow and the winter's wind. It is the pillow on which sickness lays its head, and forgets half its misery." This influence falls as the refreshing dew, the invigorating sunbeam, the fertilizing shower, shining on all with the mild lustre of moonlight, and harmonizing in one soft tint many of the discordant hues of a family picture.

A Nutshell of Truth.—Here is a brief paragraph into which a big heap of truth is squeezed:—"Did you ever scratch the end of a piece of timber slightly elevated, with a pin? Though scarcely heard at one end, it was distinctly heard at the other. Just so it is with any merit, excellence, or good work. It will be sooner heard of, and applauded, and rewarded on the other side of the globe, than by your immediate acquaintances."

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, OCTOBER 14, 1854.

The War News.

The Canada brings important news from the seat of war. The Baltic fleet is to return for the winter without any further warlike demonstrations, and neither Sweaburg nor Cronstadt are to be attacked this season. This respite of at least eight months will not be left unimproved by the Czar, and the probabilities are that those important fortifications, which are the keys of St. Petersburg, will be so strengthened by next summer as to render them impregnable against any force which the allies can bring against them.

Even the *London Times* acknowledges the Baltic campaign to be a failure, and sings "Britannia Rules the Waves" out of the wrong corner of the mouth. The auto-eulogies on the exploits of Sir Charles Napier have ended in smoke, and the Bear has fairly kept at bay both the Cock and the Lion. It is true a few defenceless villages have been captured and a few hundred merchantmen taken as prizes; but they could no more be expected either to resist or escape a war steamer, than a flock of helpless chickens could escape the swoop of a hawk.—Bomarsund has been besieged and taken, and its walls dismantled; but that was a mere outpost calculated to delay rather than defeat a formidable invasion.

In the Black Sea, however, important movements are in progress, and an inevitable crisis near at hand. The Allies, with an army of 90,000 men and 600 vessels, including steamers, men-of-war and transports, have made a descent on the Crimea, with the evident intent of attacking Sevastopol. This is the great Russian naval Station on the Black Sea, and is strongly fortified and garrisoned. The entire fleet of the Czar in those waters is also anchored under its walls, and the fortress presents a front both to sea and land bristling with bayonets and grinning with artillery. The struggle for the victory in this quarter will be a desperate one, for the prestige of success on either hand must tell upon all future operations of the war. If the Allies are baffled here as they certainly are at the North, victory will hover for a long time over the banners of the Czar, if he does not eventually force his opponents into an ignominious peace. The probabilities are, however, that the expedition will prove successful; for the invaders half understand the consequences both of success and of failure, and they possess warlike resources such as the world has never before seen. Even the "Invincible Armada," despatched under Philip II. of Spain, for the conquest of England, and so famous in warlike annals, numbered only 137 ships of war, 20,000 soldiers and 11,000 sailors, while this, as above stated, number six hundred vessels and ninety thousand men; more than seventy thousand of whom are English and French. The war ships of the Spanish Armada could no more compare with a modern built war steamer, or line-of-battle ship, than a Chinese junk can compare with a Seventy Four. Besides the enormous siege guns, the destructive Paixhans and bomb mortars, the Congreve Rockets, and other inventions of modern warfare, were unknown in those days.

Another Missing Steamer.—The Collins steamer Arctic sailed from Liverpool on the 20th ult., since which time she has not been heard from. She should have reached her docks by the 3d at least, as the Collins line rarely exceed in a trip fourteen days, and have made the run many times in less than ten.—Considerable anxiety is felt on her account, but the staunch manner in which she is built, and the unprecedented success of the voyages of the Collins line, are earnests of her safety. She may have been disabled and put back, as did the Atlantic a few years since, which broke a shaft after reaching the Banks of Newfoundland, and in consequence of head winds was obliged to re-cross the ocean under canvass.—Every one remembers the intense anxiety manifested on her account, and the jubilee that followed when the news of her safety first reached our shores. So may it prove with the Arctic.

Dead Heads Cut Off.—The Indiana railroads have followed in the wake of those of Ohio, dispensing with runners and outside agents, and cutting off dead heads. So effectually has this guillotioeing process been carried on, that the enormous abuse is cut up in the State root and branch; and not even railroad officers are to be passed free. It is time that this was done; for a gentleman passing over the Hamilton & Dayton (Ohio) road states that out of sixty persons who came under his observation, *thirty* were non-paying passengers. Such a system of favoritism is a fraud upon the stockholders and the community. If it cost one hundred dollars to run a train, and half are non-paying passengers, the other half must of course pay double in order to sustain the road. Let the example be followed throughout the country, until *dead head* is an obsolete idea.

The New Bishop of Iowa.—The Rev. Dr. Lee, of this city, recently elected Bishop of Iowa, has accepted the appointment and will be consecrated to the duties of his sacred office on the 19th inst., at St. Paul's Church, Rochester.

Liability of Common Carriers.

The New York papers say "Judge Phillips, of the New York Courts, has decided that it is not enough for the driver of an Express wagon, or other common carriers, to throw baggage carelessly on the deck, or leave it on the wharf at the gang plank of a steamboat, but he must exercise prudence and care in its delivery to the persons authorized to receive it. A delivery of goods to the wrong person does not exonerate the carrier. The same Judge has also decided that a Railroad is not responsible for goods; the delivery of which is beyond their terminus."

All points except the last, are undoubtedly correct; but if the learned Judge has decided that as stated, he is certainly wrong, and goes against the whole current of legal decisions. It is well settled that when a common carrier receives goods to be delivered at a certain place, he is bound to deliver them safely, whether a part of the route is under the control of another company or not; and nothing will excuse him except "acts of God and the public enemy."—If goods are lost after passing into the hands of a second carrier, he has a remedy over against the latter, for any damages he may have been compelled to pay the owner of the lost goods.

Foot on the other Foot.—That bigoted and intolerable Journal, "*Shepherd of the Valley*," recently published at St. Louis, which declared a general diffusion of education among the people to be a curse, and rejoiced in the idea that when the Roman Catholics were in the ascendency, which they would be at some future day, religious toleration in this country will be at an end, became defunct as we announced some time since. Not even the official sanction of the Bishop of St. Louis could keep vitality in its miserable carcass.

The St. Louis papers now announce that the press, type, and all the property of the office have been purchased by the "Know-Nothings," who now publish a paper entitled "*The True Shepherd of the Valley*," which is hostile to the Roman Catholic faith, advocates a repeal of the Naturalization laws, and opposes the election of all foreigners to office.

The Northrop Kidnappers.—The trial of Merrill and Russel, the kidnappers of Solomon Northup, came on at Saratoga on the 3d, but was put over on affidavits of the accused, until the February term. They say they want the testimony of the book-keeper of the slave pen in Washington, where Solomon first found himself in slavery, and a commission has been issued to obtain his testimony. It is stated that strenuous efforts have been made on their behalf to get the negro out of the way, or induce him to a compromise, which, if true, ought to be looked into at once, and those attempting it indicted for compounding a felony.

Another Richmond in the Field.—The Know Nothings held a Convention last week in New York city, and put in nomination an Independent State Ticket, with Daniel Ullman at its head for Governor. The history of politics in this State shows an parallel with the present division of parties, and we are not sorry to see the despotic chains of party discipline thoroughly broken. Triangular political contests are not unfrequent; but a polygonal one with a dozen sides is not quite so common. Who wants to be the next President?

Burning of a Lake Steamer.—The steamer E. K. Collins, which left Detroit on Sunday evening, bound to Cleveland from the Sault St. Mary's, was burnt about midnight of that day. A large number of passengers were on board, three of whom are known to have perished, and a large number of others are missing. The greatest consternation existed among the passengers, which tended to increase the peril and lessen the chances of escape. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Explosion.—The steam boiler in the Montour Rolling Mills, at Danville, Pa., exploded on the 6th inst., killing at least three persons, and wounding many others, some of whom will probably die. The boiler was moved a distance of one hundred feet from its position, and the explosion demolished a frame dwelling and a stable, and tore away forty feet of the mill. It is said that a deficiency of water in the boiler was the cause of the catastrophe.

Trial of Dr. Graham.—Dr. Graham, of New Orleans, who last August killed Col. Lomino in an affray at St. Nicholas Hotel, in New York, is now on trial in that city for murder. The jury panel, containing forty names, was exhausted, and but eleven jurors obtained; the twelfth being afterwards selected by a summons of talesmen. A good deal of interest is excited by the cause, as the parties were quite distinguished.

Railroad Accident.—On the morning of the 6th, the Emigrant train on the New York Central railroad ran over a horse near Newark, throwing the engine, tender and one car off the track. The fireman jumped off the tender to save himself, when it fell upon him, crushing him to death. No other person was injured.

A Curious Case.—Among the fresh arrivals at the Penitentiary, was a non-descript, in female attire, but with a beard! The phenomenon turned out to be what the beard indicated. And yet the man had gone through the ordeal of a trial at the Schoharie Circuit, and had been sentenced as a woman! It appears that in the same guise, the man had been employed as a cook in a public house, for some time prior to being sentenced!—*Argus.*

Look Out for the Engine!

The Providence and Worcester railroad, near the former city, runs through the premises of an old man named Lyman Hayes, who felt himself aggrieved at the award of the Commissioners appointed to assess damages for crossing his land; and consequently he refused to submit to their decision. On the 3d inst. he placed a small tenement upon the track, ensconced himself within, taking along several kegs alleged to contain powder, nailed up the door, and swore he would blow himself and all who interfered with him into the air. Two trains coming along were detained two hours, and until the police of North Providence were sent for, who, in the presence of more than a thousand people, pulled down the old man's shanty, and hurried him off to jail. About half a keg of powder was found, but the old man reserved the explosion to a future occasion, probably when both himself and the crowd would be at a distance sufficient to escape the consequences.

The National Baby Show.

Cincinnati, Oct. 5, 1854.

The National Baby Show took place at Springfield, (Ohio,) to-day, and one hundred and twenty entries of babies were made.

The first premium of the finest baby of two years old or under, was a tea set with a salver, valued at three hundred dollars.

The second premium for the next best baby, was a tea set valued at two hundred dollars.

The third premium was two hundred dollars for the finest child under one year of age.

The fourth premium was a Parian marble group.

The first premium was awarded to Mrs. Romer, of Vienna, Ohio; the second to Mrs. McDowell, of Cincinnati; the third to Mrs. Arthur, of Philadelphia; the fourth to Mrs. Henry Howe, of Cincinnati.

A letter was received from "Fanny Fern," and read to the edification of all concerned.

Letters were also received from Mrs. Swisshelm, Mrs. Crittenden, Mrs. Mott, and Horace Greeley, Esq.

Mr. Greeley thought that much attention should be given to the development of the human constitution in a country where able-bodied men sold for $500 to $1,500 a-piece.

Mrs. Mott thought that black babies should have been admitted to this exhibition and had an equal chance with the whites.

Among the exhibitors was an old woman who came with her seventeenth child. She claimed a premium on that ground.

The Number of Slaveholders.—The Census Bureau will, in a few weeks, issue a supplementary work, embracing, among other things, a statement of the number of slaveholders in the United States. We learn from the Superintendent, Mr. De Bow, that, as nearly as can be ascertained for the present, that number will be about 375,000. It is to be hoped that the several grades of slaveholders will be given; as, for instance, how many own one hundred slaves or more, how many fifty, &c. We incline to the opinion that one-tenth of the slaveholders own one-half of the slaves; and if the census returns are full and satisfactory, we feel confident that this fact will appear. We are also impressed with the idea that another tenth of the slaveholders would be found to own half of the remaining half of the slaves; and if we are correct in this opinion, formed from long acquaintance with slavery, it would appear that one-fifth, or seventy-five thousand of the slaveholders, own three-fourths of the slaves.—*National Era.*

Affairs in Utah.—The Washington correspondent of the Courier and Enquirer, writes as follows:—"The official term of Governor Brigham Young, of Utah Territory, expired on Friday, the 29th of September. His successor has not been agreed upon, and I learn that the appointment of one has been found a matter of considerable difficulty. Young will not be re-appointed, but it is well known that no man, not a Mormon, could govern that lawless and impious community, without the material aid of one or two well appointed regiments. The Secretary of the Territory, A. W. Babbit, formerly delegate in Congress, will direct affairs until the further action of the President. The political insubordination of these people is as remarkable as their moral and religious irregularities. Mr. Young and his associates have not thought fit to forward copies of their Territorial laws, or the accounts of the public appropriations, for the past two years.

Civil vs. Military Law.—A. H. Hawks, of Belchertown Mass., has been fined $10 and costs before a Justice in Amherst, for stabbing Edward Mather in the foot, with the bayonet of a gun, at the late muster at Amherst. Hawks was a sentinel, and claims to have "done the deed" in the execution of his duty in maintaining the sacredness of the muster ground from outside invasion; but it was contended, on the other side, and to the satisfaction of the Justice, that it did not appear that Mather was thrusting himself over the line, and that if he was, the kind and degree of force used to restrain and punish him were not justifiable. The case is to be carried up to the Common Pleas Court, and its final result is a point of considerable interest.

Curious Surgical Operation.—A child two and a half years old, whom beneficent Nature, in one of her strange freaks, had endowed with two hands upon one arm, was lately relieved of one of these appendages by the skilful aid of Dr. J. H. Jennings, and from the superfluous hand enough flesh was dissected to manufacture a neat thumb for the hand which was allowed to remain, and which lacked that necessary limb. The operation was performed while the patient was under the influence of chloroform, and the hand thus made to order is doing well.—*New Bedford Standard.*

A Splendid Present.—The Emperor of Russia has presented to Chas. H. Haswell, Esq., the well-known engineer of this city, a magnificent diamond ring, worth some $1,500, in consideration of his professional labors in the furnishing of drawings of steam machinery, including the engines of the steamer Powhatan, which Mr. Haswell had designed for the United States Navy. The drawings were made at the instance of the late Mr. Bodisco, former Minister to the United States.—*Trib.*

News Paragraphs.

☞ The Mormons continue to make great progress in Europe. All over England they are making converts, and the London Times thinks their religious services ought not to be protected by the laws. The British army in Turkey contains several branches of the Church. At Hamburg the authorities have prohibited their meetings. The Mormon emigration of next year to the U. S. will be large.

☞ Capt. Inglefield sends despatches to the Admiralty from the Arctic regions, reporting the discovery of extensive mines of good anthracite coal on the coast of Greenland in about latitude 71 deg. This coal will prove valuable should screw ships be sent there for whaling, as is very likely to be done. He says nothing of either of the English Arctic expeditions, or of that under Dr. Kane.

☞ Eighteen thousand people in the city of New York live under ground—that is to say, in cellars, vaults and *holes*. (So says Rev. Mr. Cuyler, and his information is derived from actual investigation.) He tells of one neglected quarter—a single lodging room, or den—in which one hundred outcasts herd together, indiscriminately, every night.

☞ The stockholders of the New Haven Railroad Company met at New York last week Tuesday, to consider the question as to whether the Company should assume the spurious stock. A debate took place on a resolution to appoint a committee to investigate the proceedings of officers and managers, which was very acrimonious and disorderly.

☞ A United States Marshal having arrived in New Bedford one day last week, information was given to the public, by a crier at all the street corners, who warned the colored men and friends of freedom to be on their guard.—The Standard says, whether there was any real cause for alarm in this instance it is not advised.

☞ The Milwaukee Sentinel of Sept. 26th, says that over sixty cars loaded with produce arrived there on Saturday afternoon and night, by the Milwaukee and Mississippi railroad, bringing 18,000 bushels of grain, 1,000 bushels of potatoes, 300 barrels of flour, 760 barrels mill feed, besides lots of other items.

☞ Herman Blennerhassett, the second son of Herman Blennerhassett, of the island in the Ohio river which bears that name, died in New York, on the 17th ult., after a protracted illness. He was an artist of considerable eminence.—The only surviving member of the family, Jaspar L. Blennerhassett, now lives in Troy, Missouri.

☞ Enlistments for the army are going on much more briskly since the passage of the bill raising the pay of rank and file. From the 1st to the 20th of September, last year, the number of enlistments at Buffalo in the army was 96, while for the same period of the present year the number has been 331.

☞ The Washington Globe says:—By looking at the index of the Congressional Globe, which we now have in press, it appears that one hundred and twelve one hour speeches were made at the last session of Congress, in the House of Representatives, on the Nebraska-Kansas bill.

☞ A sailor on the New Bedford whaleship Logan, lost a sheath-knife overboard on the morning of the 23d of August, and in the afternoon of the same day two dolphins were caught from the same ship, and upon opening one of them, the same knife, known by the name upon it, was taken out.

☞ A great excitement is caused among the church people of England, by the secession from the church of the gifted and distinguished Arch Deacon Wilberforce, on the ground that his conscience would no longer allow him to admit the supremacy of the Queen as the head of the Church.

☞ The Russians are importing cotton from Khiva, which can furnish it in considerable quantities. The Cossacks of Orenburg, with their ox wagons, transport it from Khiva to steamboat navigation on the Volga at the rate of 50 cents per 100 lbs.

☞ The sudden death of young Mr. Draper, son of the ex-Counsel at Paris, is announced by M. Gaillardet in his French Courier correspondence. Near Dieppe he was climbing up a precipice and fell, and a young fisherman seeing him, was so alarmed that he, too, fell.

☞ There are fifty-three flouring mills in Oregon Territory, constructed with all the modern improvements. The wheat produced there is of excellent quality, and the Oregon Statesman says that flour manufactured from it is second to none.

☞ The vote of Charlestown, in the proposition for annexation to Boston, was taken on Monday week, and resulted as follows: Yeas, 1,412; nays 1,117. The defeated party tolled the bells, while the victorious paraded the streets with bands of music.

☞ Of the eight or nine members composing the editorial corps of Savannah at the commencement of summer, only one remains at his post. One has died, and the rest have been compelled by the unhealthiness of the city to leave it.

☞ The Air Line Railroad, surveyed between Providence and Fishkill, is completed to Hartford. By this route, two hours and a half will be saved between New York and Providence.

☞ The new Beer Bill in England forbids tavern-keepers to sell except to "Travelers," but neglects to define what a traveler is. It is urged that a man who travels from his own house to the tavern will come under the title.

☞ The people of Odessa are in great alarm. The General in command had issued an order that in case of necessity the inhabitants were to retire to Tiraspol, "first reducing Odessa to a heap of ruins and ashes."

☞ On Thursday night week, six men broke into the Catholic nunnery at Louisville, knocked down one of the Sisters of Charity with a brick, and then, becoming alarmed, made their escape. The object, it is supposed, was robbery.

☞ At Butler county, Ohio, a few days since, a man wagered that he would drink a larger quantity of whisky than another, who accepted it. The former drank one gallon and a half pint, and then died.

☞ A colored man calling himself Rev. P. Underwood, lectured at Bowmanville, C. W., and asked for money to redeem his two sisters from slavery. When asked to show his credentials, he had none, and left.

☞ The Enquirer notices a fight at a wedding in Cincinnati the other night, when Mr. Jas. *Red* married Miss Eliza *White*, and the guests were all *blue*, hence the tri-colored fight.

News Brevities.

—Gen. Cass is stumping the State of Mich.

—A woman has been elected constable in Perry county, Iowa.

—Calumet has been designated as the place for holding the next Provincial Fair.

—The debt of Philadelphia is fast verging on twenty millions of dollars.

—Miss Mary E. W. Betts, a popular western poetess, died at Cincinnati on the 24th ult.

—The State Journal of California chronicles a melon in Sacramento weighing 52½ lbs.

—No less than 2,650 persons died of cholera in London, during the week ending Sept. 16.

—It is rumored about that the Emperor of the French is to visit England shortly before Christmas.

—The Hamilton Journal advocates a Maine Law, and thinks a majority of the Canadian people are in favor of it.

—Ex-President Tyler and his wife are now on a visit to Mrs. Tyler's friends, on Shelter Island, opposite Greenport, L. I.

—Some of the Boston papers, not content with the recent annexation of Charlestown, are clamorous to acquire Roxbury.

—The late riots in New Orleans were extinguished by copious showers of rain, which fell for three consecutive nights.

—The four Coroners of New York city held 841 inquests during the quarter ending Sept. 30th, for which they receive $5,460.50.

—Receipts of wheat at Buffalo from Saturday to Monday, were 60,000 bushels, corn over 200,000 bushels, and oats also large.

—A couple were married the other day on the top of Mount Holyoke, Mass. Certainly an appropriate place to put on the holy yoke.

—The people of Poughkeepsie are organizing a Water Works Company. On opening of the books $18,000 were promptly subscribed.

—The Society for the Improvement of Domestic Poultry hold their next annual Show at Utica, on the 28th, 29th and 30th of Nov.

—Mr. Powell has introduced into the Canadian Parliament a bill to do away with the property qualification of members of Parliament.

—One hundred and three new students have entered Union College, Schenectady, since the opening of the present term, on the 8th ult.

—The Courier & Enquirer says that since the 1st of January last, eighty new blast furnaces have been put in operation in Pennsylvania.

—The Spiritualists in Massachusetts, have made arrangements for holding another Convention. They hold their sittings in Springfield.

—The Germans in New York city are estimated at 80,000 at least. They congregate chiefly along the eastern borders of the city.

—The Warsaw Mirror says it is admitted that the County Fair held in that village on Wednesday week, was the best ever seen in that section.

—There is a most astonishing yield of acorns in Illinois this season, and also in the valley of Virginia and other sections of the State.

—The first section of the cast-iron shaft for the Schuylkill Company Clay monument, was put up in its proper place last week Tuesday.

—The Crystal Palace remains open until the 1st of November. During the State Fair it was illuminated every evening, and Dodsworth's Band in attendance.

—Rev. S. H. Shaw, Rector of St. Luke's Church at Laneshoro, baptized, on Sunday the 10th ult., five children, in water brought from the River Jordan.

—The Grand Jury of the U. S. District Court in New York, have indicted James Smith, Captain of the Julia Moulton, for being engaged in the Slave trade.

—The cholera is fast abating in London. Deaths for the week ending on the 15th ult. were 1,519. The total number from the commencement, 7,669.

—The Legislature of the State of Vermont assembled at Montpelier, on the 10th inst. Two elections of U. S. Senators are among the business of the session.

—Wheat is selling at $1,25 per bushel at Toronto, but at other ports down the Lake they ask $1,40, expecting daily that the duty will be removed by the United States.

—The English steamer Vulture, took to the Baltic a piece of ordnance weighing 9,500 lbs., which is capable of throwing a shot 7,000 yards—nearly four miles.

—The Pennsylvanian announces the return to Philadelphia of Gov. Bigler, and records his improved health, and the probability of his soon acquiring his wonted vigor.

—Judge Irvin, of the U. S. District Court for the Western District of Pennsylvania, died a day or two since, which makes an important vacancy to be filled by the President.

—The Mayor of Philadelphia, after consultation with the policemen, has determined that the whole force shall wear a black uniform, and a black hat, with a top of glazed leather.

—The Republicans of Mexico are said to have in contemplation a scheme to annex the United States to Mexico, the capital of the combined Republic to remain at Washington.

—Judge Benning, of the Supreme Court in the State of Georgia, has recently delivered an opinion that the Courts of that State are entirely *independent* of the Courts of the United States.

—The St. Louis Democrat charges that the Indiana banks and railroads have entered into a combination to prevent the return of the circulation of the banks of that State for redemption.

—Anthony N. Hoffman, whose death at an advanced age, occurred lately in New York, acted as the agent of Robert Fulton, when that gentleman was the owner of the first "Steamboat Line."

—Smith O'Brien is in Belgium, having arrived there about Sept. 1st. So says the Dublin Nation, though it adds, that John Mitchel is trying to persuade the public that O'Brien is still in Australia.

—The Connecticut Clock Makers are just now said to be filling large orders for China and Japan. That is the regular progress of American civilization in foreign parts—clocks first, then newspapers.

—The Bath (Me.) Mirror says that thirty-three ships are now on the stocks, or have been recently launched at Bath, Richmond, and Bowdoinham, on the Kennebec River, the total tonnage of which is 35,446 tons.

Literary Notices.

LIFE'S LESSON. A Tale. New York: Harper & Brothers. 1854.

A story of American country-life very well written, but given to the world without author's name or preface. It is a very good specimen of a class of works figuring pretty largely in our literature of late years, and will interest those who have time and taste for such reading. E. DARROW & BRO. have it for sale.

A TENNESSEAN ABROAD, or Letters from Europe, Africa, and Asia, by RANDAL MCGAVOCK, A. B.—L. L. B.

The above is the title of a racy and readable series of letters from a young member of the Nashville Bar to his friends at home, which were originally published in a Tenessee newspaper and now for the first time collected into a volume and published by REDFIELD, of New York. DEWEY, in the Arcade, has it for sale.

HARPER'S STATISTICAL GAZETTEER OF THE WORLD, No. 5, has been received from the publishers. Five numbers more will complete this valuable work. Sold at DARROW'S.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Canada.

The steamer Canada, from Liverpool, arrived at New York Oct. 6th, with dates to the 23d ult.

The Arctic sailed on the 20th. The Petrel steamer put back to the Clyde in a damaged state.

It is officially announced by the French and English Governments, that on the 14th, 58,000 men landed without opposition at Eupatoria, and immediately marched upon Sevastopol.—The transports returned to Varna for 14,000 more French troops. The Russian fleet had again run into Sevastopol, and part of the allied fleet had arrived off Vas.

The instructions issued to the troops at Varna at the moment of their embarkation, had been published, and display evidence of the utmost care and forethought, and prove the intention of an immediate push upon Sevastopol by the combined force.

A dispatch dated Varna, 22d, says:—From Russian sources it had been ascertained that the Russians did not oppose the landing of the allies, because the entire force in the Crimea numbers only 38,000 men, besides the garrison, 2000 strong, in Sevastopol.

The Russians have 30,000 men and 48 guns on the heights, from St. Crimea to Sevastopol, and will defend these heights to the utmost.

The first conflict was anticipated about the 21st or 22d, unless the Russians advanced from their positions to meet the allies.

Ships with troops were off the fortress of Kinburn, doubtless with a view of intercepting Russian reinforcements to the Crimea. The English are said to have captured a Russian express steamer with important dispatches off Sevastopol.

VIENNA, Wednesday.—Frenden Blant states that on the 13th, all the strand batteries recently erected at Odessa were destroyed by part of the allied fleet. A powder magazine exploded.

ST. PETERSBURGH, Sept. 14.—A number of regiments have been inspected by the Emperor and marched for the campaign of the South.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 17.—While the embarcation at Varna was proceeding, a Turkish steamer up-set two gunboats and twenty Zouaves were drowned.

The fleet which left the mouth of the Danube on the 9th Sept. met with a sudden accident—two transports having foundered.

ATHENS, Sept. 16.—The French commander had demanded the reception of 2,000 troops at Athens. The King refused, declaring he would leave his capitol should the ministry accede to the demand.

MADRID, Sept. 19.—The cholera is again abating. There were only three deaths there on the 18th.

IRELAND.—A most diabolical outrage had been perpetrated in Ireland. About nine hundred of the inhabitants of Enniskillen and neighborhood, including the Earl of Enniskillen, proceeded on the railroad to Derby, on the 15th, and had a grand Protestant and Orange celebration. As they were returning, the train came in contact with a large fragment of rock, placed upon the rails near an embankment, throwing the train off the track, and instantly killing the stoker, and injuring several others, including the Earl. It is said to have been a deeply laid Popish conspiracy, and suspicion of it was entertained beforehand, and precautions were taken. The train was proceeding at a slow rate at the time, otherwise the loss of life must have been frightful.

THE BALTIC.—Sweaborg and Cronstadt are not to be attacked this season. The French Admiral and the French fleet sailed for France on Thursday. The Austerlitz got on the Stockholm rocks, and threw 21 guns overboard, and then got off again without damage.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Breadstuffs—All articles are buoyant.

The Broker's Board report about 2s advance on flour, 4d on wheat, and 1s@2s on all descriptions of Indian corn.

Supplies light and the weather broken.

Richardson Brothers' quotations are: White Wheat 9s 6d@10s; Canadian 9s@9s 6d; Red 8s 6d@9s; Western Canal Flour 29s 6d@31s; Extra 30s 6d@32s 6d. Milligan quotes Ohio flour at 33s 6d@35s; Indian Corn, white and yellow, 35@37s.

Dreadful Disaster at Sea!

LOSS OF THE STEAMSHIP ARCTIC.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11—8 P. M.

The Arctic, on the 27th of Sept., came in collision with an unknown Propeller, off Cape Rice. There are only 32 known to be saved. Eighteen persons have arrived here. Captain LUCE, Mrs. E. K. COLLINS and family are among the lost.

The accident was at noon, 40 miles off Cape Rice, in a dense fog. The speed of the Arctic at the time was about 13 knots per hour, and the propeller had all sails set.

There was a strong, fair wind. It was at first supposed that the Arctic had sustained little or no injury, and assistance was immediately rendered to the propeller, which was frightfully damaged.

It was soon discovered that the Arctic was also leaking fast, and it gained so rapidly that the fires were soon extinguished. Every effort was then made for saving those on board the Arctic; but as four or five boats had left to render assistance to those on board the propeller, there was only one left which was soon filled, and a raft was hastily constructed.

A panic took possession of those on the Arctic—they crowded for the raft, and a large number reached it, others were drowned in the attempt. All this time the vessel was filling rapidly, and of a sudden she, with all remaining on board, was engulphed in the sea!

All on the raft, except one poor fellow, who clung to it, for 21 hours, were drowned.

At 5 o'clock in the P. M. of the 28th, the bark Huron, of N. B., Capt. Wall, hove in sight and took those in the boat on board—32 in number. Eighteen of them were subsequently transferred to the ship Lebanon, and arrived at this port at an early hour this morning.

Most of those saved belong to the crew.

Of passengers known to be saved, we have the names of Wm. Nicolls, Treaschoa, Scilly Islands, Henry Jenkins, do; James Thompson, New Orleans; Capt. Paul P. Grann, New York; Geo. H. Burns, Phila.; Francis Dorian, New York, 3d officer.

The five boats, which may have reached the land or been picked up, are known to have contained but one passenger, Mr. Moore of New York. The rest were officers or men belonging to the steamer.

The Arctic had 226 passengers, and a crew of 175 men. Upwards of 200 men were also seen on the propeller, whose fate is unknown.

Capt. Wall, of the Huron, however, states that on the 28th, in the morning, he descried a singular looking vessel in the distance, which, it is conjectured, may have been the wreck of the propeller.

Among those last seen on the Arctic or the raft, were Capt. Luce and son, Mrs. E. K. Collins, Master Cait Collins, Miss Collins, Mr. Brown and family, connexion of the firm of Brown, Shipley & Co., of Liverpool, Mr. Thomas, importer of hosiery, New York, Mr. Adams, of Brooklyn, Mr. Bowen, of Cincinnati, Charles Springer, do, a nephew of Mr. Bloodgood, hotel keeper, Philadelphia, residing in Albany, the Duc de Grammont, of the Embassy, with many others.

Mr. Comstock, brother of the Commander of the Baltic, was drowned by the capsizing of a boat while being lowered.

The above particulars were furnished by G. H. Barns, of Adams & Co.'s Express, Philadelphia, who had in charge Government despatches from France and England, which he could not save.

Intense excitement exists all over the city, and heart felt sympathy is expressed, especially for Mr. E. K. Collins, whose family is lost.

Hopes, however, are entertained that some of the missing boats may have been picked up or reached land, and that the list of saved may be greatly increased.

California News.

Arrival of the Northern Light.

THE Northern Light from San Juan arrived at New York, Oct. 8th, with later dates from California, and a million of dollars in gold.

In the Legislature as far as known, there are 26 Democratic to 7 Whig Senators, and 45 Democrats to 35 Whigs in the Assembly, but it is very uncertain whether the Democrats will be able to unite on any candidate for the U. States Senate. In San Francisco the Know Nothings carried everything. They elected as their own candidate for Mayor, S. P. Webb, formerly Mayor of Salem, Mass., by a majority of 539 over his highest opponent. Their ticket was only made up on the morning of the election.

On Saturday, the 9th, the 4th anniversary of the admission of California was celebrated with great pomp. The military, firemen and civic associations, turned out on the occasion, and made an imposing procession.

The removal of the head quarters of Gen. Wool to Benicia, has called forth severe animadversions upon the conduct of the administration.

Business had revived and become quite active. Every branch of industry had received an impetus, and matters were going on swimmingly again.

The ravages caused by the conflagrations throughout the State have, in a great measure, been repaired. The miners are said to be well in all sections.

On the night of the 14th, Peter Vedder, formerly of Albany, N. Y., shot and killed James Campbell, of New York. Both parties came to California with Stevenson's regiment, in 1847. Several other outrages and murders are reported.

The British and French warships Amphitrite and L'Artemise, left the harbor on the 2d, for a cruise outside the "Heads." Their destination was not known. They appear to have overhauled several merchant vessels about to enter the Harbor.

The accounts from Honolulu are confined to the celebration of the restoration of the Independence of the Kingdom. The Hawaiians were in great fear of filibusters, and the Legislature has voted $20,000 for military defence.

Everything is quiet at San Juan. In the interior Chamora still holds his position in the Plaza of Grenada, and has taken the three schooners on the lake, constituting the Costillion fleet.

Marriages.

In Caledonia, Oct. 3d, by the Rev. D. C. McAll, of Scottsville, Mr. ISAAC BUDLONG, of Perinton, to Miss HELEN S. COX, of the former place.

In Parma, Sept. 21th, by the Rev. Jonas Woodward, Mr. EDWARD H. DAVIS, M. D., and Miss H. GENEVIEVE, daughter of Dr. M. S. Cole, all of Parma.

In Ontario, Wayne county, on the 4th inst., by J. Ramsdell, Esq., Mr. JOHN ARNOLD, of Macedon, and Miss LUCY L. JENNESS, of the former place.

In Groveland, by the Rev. Thomas Aitken, of Sparta, Oct. 4th, Mr. AZEL D. GALBRAITH to Miss CATHERINE A. MILLER, both of Groveland.

In Groveland, Oct. 3d, by the same, Mr. G. WASHINGTON FRANK, of Warsaw, to Miss PHEBE T. MCNAIR, of Groveland.

In Parma, on the 3d inst., by Rev. C. Bales, Mr. CHAUNCEY D. ALLEN, of Westfield, Mass., and Miss FRANCELIA R. NORTON, of Southampton, Mass.

Deaths.

In Burlington, Calhoun county, Mich., on Tuesday morning, Sept. 26, of Congestion of the Brain, ALMIRA H. STIRLING, aged 22.

New York papers please copy.

In South Barre, Orleans County, on the 4th inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH, wife of Joseph Griffith, and mother of Mrs. Dr. J. J. St. Clair, of Marquette, Mich., aged 56 years.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE Northern Light, from San Juan, brought in during the week $950,431, and the Arabia took out $972,093, and the Hermann $218,000 more. The New York banks have been losing specie lately, and have reduced their discounts as a consequence, which causes some complaint of stringency in Wall street.

The amount of lands in the various Sub-Treasuries, subject to the draft of the Secretary of the Treasury, is $24,848,701.

The *Tribune* says the aggregate imports for the week amount to $1,905,230, which is twelve hundred thousand dollars less than for the same time last year. Total imports from Jan. 1st $151,133,439, which is four and a quarter millions less than in 1853.

The exports for the week (exclusive of specie) amount to $1,212,633 against $1,391,622 same time last year.

The total exports since July 1, (exclusive of specie) were $14,390,910. The exports of produce during that period, show a falling off $1,442,000.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Oct. 11, 1854.

THERE is hardly wheat enough offered in this market to fix prices, but it is nominally held at thirteen shillings.—Other grains remain at previous quotations.

There are but few changes to be made in quotations this week, and not sufficient developments to require special comments.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.	**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**
Flour, bbl.....$8@8,25	Apples, bush.....25@37½c
Wheat, new bu.....$1,03	Do. dried.....$1,00
Corn.....75c	Potatoes.....20@63c
Oats.....40c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**
Rye.....$1,50	Slaughter.....6@0—c
Barley.....80@85c	Calf.....9@11c
Buckwheat.....60@65	Sheep pelts.....35@65c
Beans.....$1,00	Lamb do.....25@50c
MEATS.	**SEEDS.**
Pork, mess bbl.....$14@16	Clover, bu.....$7@7,50
Do. cwt.....$6,00@6,50	Timothy.....3,00@3,00
Beef, mess bbl..10,00@10,50	Flax.....1,25@1,50
Do. cwt.....$4,00@6,50	**FUEL.**
Mutton carcass.....5,50@6	Wood, hard.....4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb...10@11c	Do. soft.....2,50@3,00
Shoulders.....7@8c	Coal, Lehigh, ton.....$9 50
Chickens.....8@9c	Do. Scranton.....8,50
Turkeys.....10@10½c	Bloomsburg.....8,50
DAIRY, &c.	Do. Char.....8@10c
Butter.....10@18½c	**SUNDRIES.**
Cheese.....8@11c	Salt, bbl.....$1,50
Lard, tried.....10@10½c	Hay, ton, new.....$9@15
Do. leaf.....10@10½c	Wool, lb.....20@35c
Tallow.....12c	White fish, bbl.....$8,50
Eggs, doz.....15c	Codfish, ¥ quintal.....4,75
Candles, box.....14½	Trout, bbl.....8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Oct. 9.

FLOUR—Market 25@31½c better on the medium and com. grades. Fancy and extra have improved about 12½c per bbl. Demand better for the east and local trade, and market closing with a strong upward tendency in prices. Sales at $7,25@7,5 for inferior to straight and choice State, $7,44@8,75 com. to good Ohio and mixed to fancy Mich., $8,12½@9,25 extra Ohio, $8,25@9,25 extra Genesee. Canadian flour, demand good and market firmer. Sales good com. brands supposed $7,50.

GRAIN—Wheat market firmer, with a fair demand for milling and export. Supply small, and prices tend upward. Sales good white Canadian at $1,40, on board ship, prime do at $1,48, damaged Southern at $1,30, inferior to prime white do at $1,05@1,12, red do at $1,42@1,46, prime Genesee supposed at $2, which is above the market, as white parcels can be bought at $1,83@1,88. Rye lower, with more offering. Sales at $1,16@1,19 cash and time. Barley in limited supply, and market quiet at about $1,13@17. Corn market has advanced about 2c per bush., with a fair demand for the east and export. Receipts moderate, and holders generally not disposed to sell, unless at full prices. Sales at 77@79c inferior to prime Western mixed, closing firm at inside figures. Oats in good demand. Sales at 46 @48c State, and 50@52c Western.

PROVISION—Pork market unchanged. Transactions to a fair extent. Sales of mess $12,25@31½; $11,12½@25 prime. There were sales of mess, deliverable next Monday, at $12,37½. Lard, 10½@¾. Butter, 13@17 Ohio, 17@20 State. Cheese, 9@10½c.

ALBANY MARKET—Oct. 9.

FLOUR—There is but little doing for the east, and the sales making are principally for the supply of the local trade. In prices there is no change to notice. Sales at $7,25@8,27 for com. to fancy State; $8,25@9,25 for fancy to extra Genesee; $7@8 for com. to good Western; $8@9 for extra do. Corn meal is firm and in good request at $1,56@1,62 per 100 lbs.

GRAIN—In Wheat there is no important change to notice. Sales Red Milwaukee at $1,38, Indian Genesee at $1,80. Corn opened buoyant, with a moderate supply offering. Sales good Western mixed at 78c, an advance of 2½c on the closing prices of Saturday. In Barley a fair business was done at about the current prices at the close of the week. In Rye nothing was done. Oats are less freely offered, with a moderate supply at steady prices.—Sales good State at 50c, measure.

BUFFALO MARKET—Oct. 9.

FLOUR—There is a fair demand for flour this morning, and the market is steady. Sales at $7 for good brands of Mich. and Ohio. Included are 200 brls Mich. at $6,75.

GRAINS—Wheat quiet, with very little inquiry. The only sale we note is 1,000 bush. white Mich. at $1,65. Corn market heavy, and buyers unwilling to operate at holders views. Good samples offered freely at 64c. Sales at 63½ @64c—mostly at the inside quotation. Oats quiet at 42c.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Oct 2.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 3,339 Beef Cattle; during the week 3,590 Prices—Beeves range from 8¾ to 11c per lb. Cows and Calves, $59 to $80@70. Veal Calves, 4 to 6c Sheep from $2@6; Lambs $2@5,50. Swine, 4¾@5c.

At Browning's—At market, 616 Beef Cattle, 35 Cows and Calves, 122 Veals, 6,337 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—$8@10,25 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $25 to $60. Veals sold at from 5½@7c per lb. Sheep range at from $2,50 to $6,50. Lambs, $2 to $1,50.

At Chamberlain's—At market 254 Beeves, 119 Cows and Calves, 163 Veal Calves, 4,123 Sheep, and 2,943 Lambs.—Prices of Beef ranged at from $8 to $10,50 per 100 lbs — Cows and Calves at from $20 to $50. Veal Calves 5 to 7c per lb. Sheep $2,50 to $6. Lambs $1,75@4,60.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $7,50@10 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $45; Veal 4½@6c. ¥ lb.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET—Oct. 9.

AT W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—350 at market. Prices—Extra $8,00; 1st quality $7,50; 2d do. $6,50@7; 3d, $5,50@6.

Cows and Calves—Five in market. Prices range from $25, 30@45.

Sheep and Lambs—900 in market. Prices, Sheep from $2,50 to $3; Lambs from $2,00@2,50.

Swine—But few in market. Prices, $4@4,50.

BALTIMORE, Oct 5.—Beef Cattle—Offered at the scales to-day 1,100 head; 800 sold and 300 driven off. Average prices $2,75@4,25, on the hoof. Hogs—Sales at the scales to-day at $5,25@5,50. Sheep sell at $3,50.

CINCINNATI, Oct. 5.—The market presents nothing new. Hogs continue steady at $3,75@4, and Beef Cattle at $9@7 per cwt., not for good prime Beeves.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Oct. 4.

AT market 3203 Cattle—about 2,500 Beeves, and 103 Stores.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,50 per cwt.; 1st quality, $8; 2d do. $7@7,25; 3d, do. $6,50; ordinary, $5@5,50.

Hides, ¥ cwt. $5,50@6; Tallow $8@8,50; Pelts 42@62c. Calf Skins, 11c ¥ lb.

Veal Calves—$4, 5, 6@7.

Stores—Working Oxen—No sales.

COWS AND CALVES—$21 to $45@72. Yearlings, $7 to $8@9. Two years old—$12 to $18@25. Three years old—$24 to $28@31.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—3,131 at market. Prices—Extra—$4,50 to $5@7. By lot—$1,50 to $3@4.

Swine—All at market were prime hogs, at 5½c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Oct. 5.

AT market 3,000 Beef Cattle, 1,900 Stores, 20 pairs of Working Oxen, 172 Cows and Calves, 7,600 Sheep and Lambs, and 900 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra $8,50; first quality, $8,00; 2d, $7,50; 3d, $6@6,50; ordinary, $5,75

Hides—$5,50@6 per cwt. Tallow, $8.

Pelts—42@62c. Calf Skins, 11cts.

Veal Calves—$4@4,50, $5@6.

Stores—Yearlings, $10; Two year old, $12@25; three year old, $24@45.

Working Oxen—Sales $80 to $125@150.

Cows and Calves—Sales $19 to $40@50.

Sheep and Lambs—Extra, $4 to $7; by lot, $1,50 to $2@3.

Swine—4@4½c; retail 4½ to 5c. Fat hogs, 5¾c.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.—Oct. 5.

The Cattle market remains about the same as last week.

At Merick's—126 Beeves at prices ranging from $2,75@3.

At West Brighton—20 Beeves at $3, 160 at $3, 31 from Cook co. at $3,12½, 20 from Mellenry co. at $3,12½, 100 from Mclain co. $3, 100 Sheep from the State of Ohio at $4,25, 200 from Cook co. at $4,50.

Horses.—At Eddy's—90 at prices ranging from $50 to $200.

At Parker's—A lot of 3 head at $375, another lot of 3 head at $260. Span at $500, $150 and $215. Single horses at $140, $250 and $200.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

PEACH PITS, POLAND OATS,
WILD MEXICAN POTATOES,
For sale at Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y., by
219-2t. T. G. YEOMANS.

AN EXCELLENT FARM FOR SALE,
THREE miles from Weedsport and five miles from Auburn. It contains 128 acres of as *choice land* as there is in the County of Cayuga. It has good fruit, fences, buildings, &c. Is near a school, and in a good neighborhood. Any one desiring a choice farm, eligibly located as to markets, &c., will find it here.

PRICE, $60 per acre. Terms of payment easy. Enquire on the premises, or of the undersigned at 167 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. [249-3t] E. G. STORKE.

A BEAUTIFUL RURAL RESIDENCE FOR SALE.
IN Phelps, Ontario county, N. Y., ¾ mile from Oak's Corners, 4 from Geneva, 3 from Vienna. Containing 105¾ acres of excellent land, large white and convenient house, piazza on two sides, an excellent well, good cistern, small barn, &c.,—¾ acres of orcharding of the best varieties, just beginning to bear, one-half peach. Also good pear, plum, and cherry trees, asparagus bed, pie plant, 3 acres of good pasture, containing six living springs, and muck enough to fertilize the whole lot. Also 6 acres of woodland, two miles distant. This is an excellent location for a gardener, and ready market for all kinds of produce at Geneva. This property would be exchanged for an improved farm of 80 or more acres, in some healthy locality, near market, in Michigan or Illinois. This is a good locality for a Physician. There is a good office, office fixtures, a lot of medicine, &c., which, with a good horse, harness and sulkey, will be sold cheap. Price $1,800, cash down.

For further particulars address the subscriber at Oak's Corners, Ontario county, N. Y., (post-paid) and I will give the desired information. [240 1] DANIEL HIGBIE.

LEICESTER SHEEP, &c.,—AUCTION SALE.
THE subscriber having disposed of his farm, will sell at public action, at his residence, two miles Southwest from the Depot of the Canandaigua and Niagara Falls Railroad, at East Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y., on Wednesday, the 25th of Oct., his entire flock of thorough-bred Leicester Sheep; consisting of 28 breeding ewes, the most of them from imported stock, 31 lambs, 5 rams, (one imported) and 11 fat wethers. Also, 5 or 6 head of young cattle, 2 cows, 3 thorough-bred Suffolk hogs (2 boars and 1 sow.) I sow and pigs, horses, waggons, harness, sleighs, all his farming tools, and some house-hold furniture. Sixteen to eighteen tons of hay, 60 bushels of Poland oats, 6 to 800 bushels of Black oats,—nice for seed,—100 bushels Canadian peas, and a variety of small articles.

This will be a rare chance for those wishing to get Leicester Sheep as I have been breeding and selecting with great care for several years. They will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Terms liberal. T. HOSMER KELLOGG, Jr.
East Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y., Oct 14. 249-2t*

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The attention of the friends of popular education, Superintendents, Teachers and Parents, is solicited to the importance of perpetuating this purity by the use of such a National Standard.

Noah Webster,—Professor Stowe.

Under date of May 15th, 1854, Professor Stowe, formerly of Ohio, now of Massachusetts, well known as an ardent and intelligent friend of popular education, says:

"I am decidedly in favor of Webster for the following reasons, to wit:

1. Webster is the most uniformly analogical and self-consistent.

2. His system falls in most completely with the tendencies of the language; and if in anything he goes beyond present usage, it is in the right direction, and the usage will soon overtake him.

3. He has present possession of the ground more than any other one. In the United States he is the *authority*, everywhere, except in Boston, and even there more than any other one. In England he has more authority than any other one, and is continually gaining.

4. He is the great *American Philologist*, the most learned and devoted scholar in his special department, that the English language knows; and for this reason, other things being equal, he deserves the preference.

5. If we would have uniformity, we must adopt Webster, for he cannot be displaced; but others may be."

"It gives me great pleasure to state that I have made use either of your quarto or octavo Dictionary, ever since the time of their publication, and that for copiousness, for excellinde off delineation, and adaptedness to the present state of science and literature, they seem to be the most valuable works of the kind that I have ever seen in our language. In the general principles of orthography and pronunciation, which you have adopted, I also concur, and shall endeavor hereafter to conform to them in practice."
—Pres. Wayland, of Brown University.

"I have been in the habit of using Mr. Webster's Dictionary for several years past, in preference to all others, because it far excels them all as far as I know, in giving and defining scientific terms."—Pres. Hitchcock, of Amherst College.

The above sold by WM. N. SAGE, BARROW & BRO., WM. ALLING, C. HOYT, WANZER & BEARDSLEY, and D. M. DEWEY, Rochester, and all Booksellers.

* Published by MASON & BROS., New York. 249-1t

STRAY CATTLE.—Strayed from Oaks Corners, Ontario Co., on the 18th day of June last, two cows one (dry) black cow, with white face, the end of the tail white; the other pale red, with lined back, white bag and black teats, gave milk. Also two 2 years old heifers, bright red. Any person who will give information to the subscriber where all or any of them may be found, shall be liberally rewarded. Address JAMES WEBSTER.
248-3t* Oaks Corners, Ontario Co., N. Y.

ASIATIC FOWLS.
PHEASANT COLORED CHITTEGONGS, Brahmas, Cochins and Shanghais,—genuine, as to blood—of the broods of May and June, for sale at one dollar the pair. The Chittegongs are solid, compact birds, although, when full-grown, of the largest size and are not surpassed as layers. The cocks are high colors. The pullets a brownish buff, tipped with black—often of great beauty of plumage. For twelve, in one cage, delivered at the Express office, the price will be five dollars. DAVID ELY,
Oct. 2, 1854—218tf 69 Flizhugh St., Rochester, N. Y.

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H. WILLARD.
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50,000 fruit trees, some of extra large size, at moderate prices. 10,000 Cherries, one year from bud, from 2½ to 5 feet high, $12 50 per 100—$100 per 1000. Cuttings of Clinton Grape $10 per 1000—of Basket Willow $1 per 100. Pure Grape Wine $5 per dozen pint, and $9 per doz. quart bottles. All orders promptly attended to. No charges for packing and shipping. A. H. NORRIS.
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FRUIT and Ornamental Trees of large or small growth, wholesale or retail. 50,000 Cherry Seedlings; also, 25,000 Peach in bud, and several thousand Mountain Ash, valuable trees, &c. &c.
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BY J. EMERSON KENT, A. M., M. D.

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The subject of agricultural chemistry cannot but soon commend itself to the world as the most important of all studies, and, in fact, the wealth of this country would be doubled within one year were all that saved which is now lost by stupid, dawdling agriculture. A volume of recommendations could be given to the public, but it is not necessary.

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Auburn, September, 1854. 247-3t

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A BEAUTIFUL Illustrated Monthly; Twenty columns of Reading matter; ten or more Engravings; A Song, words and music; An Original Tale; a column of beautiful Poetry; Departments of Agriculture, Mechanics, Domestic Economy, Manners, Science, &c.; Editorials and Amusing Miscellany, in every number, and all for
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75,000 Apple Trees—thrifty and sturdy.
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25,000 Dwarf do. do. do. do.
25,000 Cherry Trees—very fine.
11,000 Peach do., one year from bud.
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Also, Norway Spruce, Hemlock Spruce, Maples, Basswood, European Lime, &c., &c.
100,000 American Arbor Vitæ, 6 to 30 inches. About 25,000 of these have grown two years in the Nursery, and are very bushy and fine;—*all are very finely rooted.* Osage Orange for Hedges, &c., &c.

The above trees were all grown on clay and gravel loams,—the best of all soils for the growth of thrifty and healthy trees.

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Ontario Co., N. Y., Sept. 9, 1854. }

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Hitchcock's and Bailey's Cider Mills,
Together with a full assortment of Hay Cutters, Plows and other Implements, always on hand, at lowest market rates.
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HOME PROTECTION.
TEMPEST Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only Insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President VAN BUREN, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor SEWARD, Auburn.

AUBURN, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern.—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN,
ELMORE P. ROSS,
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name, (*Tempest,*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.

234-1t T. R. TIMBY, Secretary.

EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.
DR. WALKER, Oculist and Aurist, (from London, England,) may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained at the office, 52 State St., Rochester, N. Y. 242-tf.

Poetical.

THE VOICE OF AUTUMN.

BY W. C. BRYANT.

THERE comes from yonder height,
A soft repining sound,
Where forest leaves are bright,
And fall like flakes of light,
To the ground.

It is the Autumn breeze,
That lightly floating on,
Just skims the weedy lees,
Just stirs the grassy trees,
And is gone.

He moans by sedgy brook,
And visits with a sigh
The last pale flowers that look,
From out their sunny nook,
At the sky.

O'er shouting children flies
That light October wind,
And, kissing cheeks and eyes,
He leaves their merry cries
Far behind.

And wanders on to make
That soft uneasy sound,
By distant wood and lake,
Where distant fountains break
From the ground.

No tower where maidens dwell
Can win a moment's stay;
Nor fair untrodden dell;
He sweeps the upland swell,
And is away.

Mourn'st thou thy homeless state,
Oh soft repining wind!
That early seek'st and late
The real it is thy fate
Not to find?

Not on the mountain's breast,
Not on the ocean's shore,
In all the east and west;—
The wind that stops to rest
Is no more.

By valleys, woods, and spriags,
No wonder thou should'st grieve
For all thy glorious things
Thou touchest with thy wings
And must leave.

Rural Sketch Book.

JOE BARKER;
OR, A STORY OF THE MAINE LAW.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

JOE BARKER was weak-minded, and fond of strong drink. His earnings, not large at best, were heavily taxed by the rum shops, and his poor family, fed on the coarsest food, and clothed in multi-patched rags, were left to struggle with adversity. Joe was good-natured, even when drunk, but his weakness was, he could not pass a rum shop. He would make resolutions, when entreated by his wife; and break them when tempted by the landlord. He did not read the newspapers, and knew nothing about the Maine Law, except what he gathered from the liquor venders. Well, Joe had been, under the monitions of his wife, abstinent for a whole day, when his week's wages was in his pocket, and his throat hot with the rum thirst, he sallied out in search of a rum-toddy. His first call was at "The Diamond." It was shut up. In much wonderment he passed to Spriggs'. Spriggs' den was closed, and Spriggs himself, in answer to Joe's importunate knockings, put his head out of the window and surlily growled, "Off with you.' More mystified than ever, Joe started for Paul Dixon's. But there too, all was dark and silent. Joe was utterly amazed; and commenced retracing his steps, but not taking good heed thereto, he ran against a pump.

"Hi, hi! what's the matter now?" ejaculated Barker, moving back a pace or two, and trying to re-link the broken chain of his thoughts.

"Only the pump! I've had many a cool drink here in my time both as boy and man; and it never cost me a cent, nor made me more of a fool than some people say I am by nature. Good evening Mr. Pump! Let us shake hands or handle, just as you please, for old acquaintance sake. I've been trying to get a drink this half hour, but not a drop to be got for love or money. The rumsellers have all shut up shop, it seems: I hope you are not on a strike too. Let's see.

Joe lifted the handle, putting the iron ladle under the spout as he did so, and brought it down with a strong jerk. Out gushed the crystal water, looking clear and beautiful, even in the feeble starlight. It filled the ladle, overran its side, and went splashing down the pavement. There was something pleasant in the sound, even to the dull ears of Barker; and there was a feeble awakening in his mind of the dear old memories of boyhood, and the early times when he was a better man.

To his mouth he placed the brimming ladle, and drank a pure draught of the nectar. Just as he had removed the vessel from his lips, and had taken a deep inspiration, a hand was laid on his shoulder familiarly, and a friendly voice said—

"Cheaper drinking, that, neighbor Barker, than was ever found at the 'Diamond,' across yonder, and a thousand times better in the bargain. I'm glad to see you are returning to your old friend again, and hope you will never have occasion to desert him. Friend Pump is worth a score of your Spriggs. What a blessed thing you are forever rid of their friendly offices."

"Forever rid of them?" said Barker. "What does it all mean, neighbor? What have they done? Has any one been murdered?"

"Murdered! No, not exactly that, but didn't you know that the old villain Alcohol died last night?"

"Died! what? I don't understand." And Joe Barker looked more bewildered than ever. "Died! How?"

"Why Joe Barker! is it possible you don't know the Maine Law went into operation in our State to-day?"

"The Maine Law!" Joe took off his old hat and laid one of his broad hands upon his forehead. *The Maine Law!* I heard them talk about one last election. They said it was a dreadful outrage on our liberties, over at the 'Diamond,' and so I voted again it. What does it do, neighbor? Will it shut up all the taverns?"

"That's just what it has done already. You can't buy a drink of liquor in the whole town."

"You don't tell me! Good, say I to that! Well, I couldn't make it out no how. I tho't something strange had happened. All shut up? Ho, ho! Spriggs said it would be the ruination of the town if the law passed. I rather guess he thought there was nobody left in town to be ruined except rumsellers. And you're sure every tavern has been closed?"

"I know it," was the decided answer.

"Then I'll run home and tell Betsey. But won't she be glad."

And away the excited creature ran, as fast as his legs would carry him.

Poor Betsey Barker! When she found that Joe had gone off with all his week's wages in his pocket, she felt like giving up. They were out of meal and meat, and the children's shoes no longer kept their feet from the ground.—For herself, she had not a garment but what was patched and re-patched until scarcely a whole breadth of the original fabric remained. She had laid it all out in her mind how she was going to spend the four dollars which her husband told her, in the morning, he would be paid for his week's work. It was a very small sum when set off against her many, many needs; but she had apportioned it, in her thoughts, in such a manner as to make it go the farthest in supplying things absolutely necessary. But, alas, Joe had gone off with the whole sum in his pocket, and she knew the chances were ten to one that he would not have the half of it left—perhaps not a dollar left—when he came home.

The poor wife was disheartened; and who can wonder? She cleared off the supper things and then sat down to mend an old jacket belonging to her eldest boy. As she turned it over and over, and noticed how torn and worn it was—more fit for the rag-bag than anything else—she let it fall into her lap, and, bending over the table by which she was sitting, buried her face in her hands. She did not weep, her feelings of despondency had in them too much of hopelessness for tears.

As she sat thus, the door opened, and her quick ears recognized the footsteps of her husband. Her heart fluttered instantly with a new hope, while half the oppressive weight on her bosom was removed. His return, so early and unexpected was an augury of good. That he had been drinking, she doubted not; but there was ground for believing that he had not wasted the money she so much needed. She did not raise her head until Joe came up to where she was sitting, and, in a tone of exultation which he could not repress, exclaimed—

"Hurrah, Betsey! Good news! There is all my money—not a cent gone!"

And he threw a handful of silver coin on the table. "Good news! What do you think?—Old King Alcohol's dead; I've just heard the news."

"Are you crazy, Joe?" said Mrs. Barker, looking in wonder and bewilderment at her excited husband.

"Not a bit of it, darling!" answered Joe, as he threw his arms around his wife's neck, and kissed her. "Nor drunk either," he added, as she pushed him away. "Why Betsey, don't you know that we're got a Maine Law? I've been to Gilbert's and Spragg's, and to Dixon's, but they're all shut up. Tompkins told me that a drop of liquor couldn't be bought in the whole town. Ain't that good news for you, old girl? Hurrah, boys! I'm as glad as if I'd found a new dollar. I never *could* pass their doors without going in for a drink, whether I wanted to or not. Somehow or other I couldn't help it."

"Joe, Joe! is this all true what you say?" exclaimed Mrs. Barker, now pressing forward upon her husband, and drawing, almost involuntarily her arms around him. "*Is it all true, Joe?*"

"Every word of it, as I'm a living man."

"Thank God! thank God!" was the overjoyed wife's response, as her face fell upon the bosom of her kind-hearted, but weak and erring husband.

A month from that time, and what a change was visible in their humble dwelling. And not in their's alone, but in thousands of other dwellings throughout the State, from which prompt legislation had driven the vile traffic, with all its attendant crime and wretchedness.

"THIS FARM FOR SALE."

IN the course of a ride, out among the rusticities, where air smells of clover, the foliage is fresh, and the birds are not afraid, we came across a sign which bore the above inscription. It was not lettered in a style which Wilgus or Smith would select as a model, but the characters were sufficiently plain to answer the object intended; on the same principle that one can as well understand the English language when it jumps from the mouth of the untutored boor, as when it murmurs on the velvet lips of the languid beauty.

The inscription took the form of a text, at once—and, straightway, a mental sermon succeeded, which we will recall and jot down, as our memory serves us:

Why sell the farm? It looks in excellent condition. Were it a female and not a farm, it would hurt somebody's heart grievously.—Instead of being offered, it would be sought after, and as only one out of a hundred suitors could prevail, there would be ninety and nine statues of despair reared in ninety and nine bosoms. We cannot see how a man whose discrimination is not blunted can part with such a farm. Its owner must be a prince.—From its fertile heart cometh sustenance in abundance. It beareth corn and fruit—sheep wander in its valleys, cattle browse on its hillsides. The chatter of fowls and the neighing of horses are heard from its yards and its meadows—its garden is full of fatness, and the grape vine laden with promising clusters, festoons the nursery wall. Everything betokens fruitfulness and plenty—of which the dissatisfied farmer is owner and lord. What earthly reason can he have for wishing to sell it?

Why sell the farm? Has his owner become ambitious as well as restless? Has he read in books and newspapers of some far off land where money lies upon the turf, and all you have to do is to stoop and take it? Does the glitter of Australia haunt his eye, his mind, his dreams? Or does he regard himself as rich enough to move into the city, and spend in luxury what he has earned by unflinching toil? Well, human nature is full of freaks.

If there is one adage that is truer than another, it is the one that says "a man never knows when he is well off." A farmer—staunch, well-to-do farmer. Why, he is the very King of comfort. Health, enjoyment, independence hide among his grass and nestle in his tree-tops. He needs not to sigh for Australia, when his own soil teems with profit. He need not travel for gold when he may dig it in his fields. And as for the city, it is a great deal better to visit it now and then, than to make it a continual abiding place. It is infinitely better to be a guest than a resident.—These are gospel inferences—and the farmer will find them so.

Why sell the farm?—Strange that we shou'd pass an unpretending churchyard just at this moment and that our unconscious eyes should fall upon a new made grave. Perhaps we have been too hard with the farmer, after all. That very mound, so freshly heaped, may be the secret of his discontent. It is not the grave of a child; its proportions do not correspond with the "little earth" to which a youngling or a youth is entitled. There is no stone yet raised to tell of its occupant—but somehow, we cannot help thinking that the farmer's wife sleeps there. Forgive us, that we did chide thee, good and honest friend. We do not blame thee now. That rude inscription, "This house for sale," now stands as sponsor to a volume of suffering.

Why sell the farm? Because it is home no longer. The dear old house seems gloomier than a prison, for that, but now, an angel passed its threshold to return no more. The beauties and comforts it possessed are changed to clouds and ashes—the air, that haunts its foliage and skims across its meadows is full of melancholy meaning. The tree has fallen, and the vine has nought unto which to cling. So sell the farm, most worthy friend. Would to heaven the bargain might include thy sorrows.

The commonest records are often invested with awful eloquence. If we will but dive beneath the surface we may bring up a handful of pearls.—*Buffalo Express.*

THE CHARTER OAK.

ALL our citizens venerate the Charter Oak, the grand old tree that so completely shielded the written charter, which continued to be our organic law until 1818. In song and story the old Oak is made famous, and thousands of strangers from abroad annually visit it. The tree stands upon the Wyllys place, now owned and occupied by the Hon. I. W. Stuart, who has kindly cared for it. A few years since some boys kindled a fire in its trunk, which burnt out most of the rotten parts of it. Mr. S. soon discovered the fire, and at once had it put out. He then, at considerable expense, had the hollow inclosed by a door, with lock and key. He also had the stumps of branches that had been broken off covered with tin and painted. The tree, from this time seemed to be imbued with new life—each succeeding spring dressing itself in a richer and denser foliage. On the 22d inst., the New Haven Fire Companies, who came up to join their brethren in Hartford, on the occasion of their annual muster, visited the famous oak. They were, of course, kindly received by Mr. Stuart. To show them the capacity of the tree he invited the firemen to enter the hollow trunk, when twenty-four of the men belonging to Capt. McGregor's Company (Neptune No. 6.) entered together. They came out, and twenty-eight of Capt. Thomas' Company (Washington No. 6,) then entered. By placing twenty-eight full-grown men in an ordinary room of a dwelling, one may judge of the great size of the famous old Charter Oak.—*Hartford Times*

A SLIGHT MISTAKE ON BOTH SIDES.

THE other day a person who is somewhat of a linguist, speaking French fluently and Spanish tolerably well, found himself in company with two other travelers in a stage that was conveying them from Peershill to Carmel.—The strangers were conversing in German, and one of them alighted at a farm house mid-way between two villages. Our friend was left with the other traveler as his companion for the journey. The conversation between the two friends had been lively and the silence that ensued when the aforementioned traveler left was painful. At last our hero thought he would endeavor to get up some sort of conversation in order to beguile the time.

"*Parlez vous Francais, Monsieur?*" said he, addressing the supposed German.

"*Non, no, entendez,*" replied the other, "*Canst sie Deutch sprechen?*"

"*Nicht,*" replied our hero with a shake of the head; but he added, "*Habla V. Espanol?*"

"*Si, Senor, poco,*" replied the traveler, and a sort of mongrel conversation in tolerable indifferent Spanish, was maintained between the two until the stage stopped at its destination, when both travelers prepared to alight.

"Take care of my baggage, Jim," shouted the supposed German in unmistakable vernacular, to the driver, as he stepped on the stoop of the hotel.

"What, sir! do you speak English?" asked our hero in a tone of surprise, "I thought you were a German."

"To be sure I do. I ought to. I'm a Bostonian, but I thought you were a Frenchman!"

MAN, while he loves, is never quite deprived

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 43.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 51 letters.

My 49, 24, 5, 46, 41, 17, 32 is a violent gust of wind.

My 20, 1, 30, 10, 52, 10, 1 is a person appointed to hear.

My 8, 18, 13, 3, 19, 42, 12, 44, 38 is excellence unequalled.

My 33, 6, 19, 41, 21, 31, 45 is union.

My 37, 11, 22, 17, 8, 36, 9 is brief.

My 11, 6, 27, 41, 29, 11, 16 is a Turkish vehicle.

My 23, 7, 39, 6, 25, 26, 16, 29, 13, 5 is a worshiper of the sun.

My 18, 2, 9, 51, 26, 15, 6, 31, 52 is more elevated.

My 34, 28, 5, 14, 37, 28, 21 is an excess.

My 35, 50, 36, 21, 29 is a game at cards.

My whole will be found by all to contain truth.

Root, N. Y., 1854. O. H.

☞ Answer next week.

CHARADE.

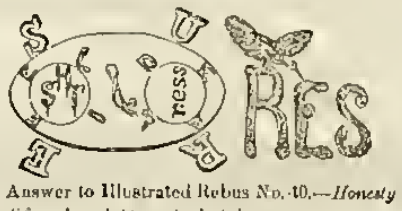
My first two letters show the man,
So do my fire—to whose last three
Are owing many a plot and plan
Of wisdom, wit, and knavery.

My four first would exhort in vain
If their three last should be dead letters;
My five last all the world contains,
And even bind the arm in fetters.

I'm quite at home in letters six—
To friendship warm, to coldness hateful;
And still th' inconstant heart I fix.
That without me would be ungrateful.

(Blackwood's Mag.

☞ Answer next week.



Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 40.—*Honesty in life and uprightness in deal, insure respect.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 40.—*In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress.*

Answer to Charade in No. 40:

It were a folly to deny
A speculation to the eye,
And 'tis as clear as rye can speak
In language sure as Stiggins' Greek.
Yet, though it speaks, is mostly under
A brow that looks it speaks not thunder;
Such brow as Hunter gave to Zeus
When he was press'd as was his use,
'Mong gods and men to play the deuce,
Thus rye and brow, tho' seeming two,
United execution do.
Like thunder first announced by flashes,
Our ills by frowns, our kills thro' lashes!
And yet they do so surely pair,
They rail each other to a hair.
The rye-brow—what would it be only
Without one?—like—why let us see!
Its eyes like jewels badly set,
A house without a parapet,
A window without architrave.
The sea without a curling wave—
The finest features lacking rye brow,
Would not be worth a single flybiow;
Beauty herself, without its aid
To lend the modesty of shade,
No better than a barefaced jade

Wit and Humor.

MERELY A TRANSPOSITION.—"Wouldn't you call this the calf of a leg?" asked Bob, pointing to one of his nether limbs, rather compactly encased in representations of harlier poles and running vines. "No," replied Jim, "I should say it was the leg of a calf."

"How are ye, Smith?" says Jones.

Smith pretends not to know him, and replies hesitatingly,

"Sir, you have the advantage of me."

"Yes I suppose so; everybody has that's got common sense.

A FRIEND said to another, on seeing a handsome equipage waiting in the street, "I should like a drive out, wouldn't you?"

"Get in," replied the wag, "and I'll be bound for it, they'll soon drive you out."

THE briefest charge to a jury in an action trial, was given by one of the courts. It was as follows:—"Gentlemen, if you believe all the testimony in the case, your verdict should be for the plaintiff."

THERE are two reasons why you should not interrupt an editor when he is writing. One is, it is apt to put him out—the other is, you might get put out yourself.

A WESTERN paper speaks of a man who "died without the *aid* of a physician." Such instances of death are very rare.

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Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments:
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. BIXBY,—H. C. WHITE,—T. E. WETMORE.

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

MANAGEMENT OF BARN-YARD MANURE.

WE gave a series of articles on this subject, in the last volume of the RURAL. In them we asserted that by judicious management all the ammonia might be retained in the manure without the application of any of the so-called fixers. Mr. S. W. JOHNSON, who is now a student at Munich, under the celebrated LIEBIG, translates for the *Country Gentleman* a series of able articles from the German of Prof. WOLFF; the last is on the "Fixing agents in connection with liquid manures," and we are pleased to find our opinion confirmed by such high authority. He considers "the addition of chemical fixing agents to the mass of yard manure as unnecessary," and further "that where yard manure and composts are skillfully prepared the loss of ammonia is very slight, even without the use of fixing agents."

In our articles, however, we recommended the construction of a large tank for the reception of the drainings of the yard. Into these drainings as much sulphate of lime or plaster was to be thrown as they would dissolve. The reason of this was that sulphate of lime in solution will convert the volatile carbonate of ammonia into the fixed sulphate of ammonia, while it will not do so in its dry state. This solution of sulphate of lime, when pumped back again in dry weather, not only serves to check excessive, injurious fermentation, but it converts the carbonate of ammonia in the mass into a fixed sulphate, and thus renders the loss of ammonia from volatilization almost impossible. We still think this method equal to any other we have seen suggested.

Professor WOLFF recommends substantially the same process; he thinks the drainings of the tank should be pumped back upon the mass, and that they would be improved upon by adding green vitriol, (sulphate of iron) or, where this is costly, dilute sulphuric acid, or even plaster of Paris to the collected liquids in quantities sufficient to fix their ammonia, which may then be used to drench repeatedly the solid portions. In this country, plaster is decidedly the cheapest substance that can be used for this purpose. Professor WOLFF says, "in England sulphuric acid is preferred." This may be so theoretically, but the *practice* is not at all general. In fact we have never seen it used except in more than two cases,—MECHI, on his Tiptree farm, and the Royal Agricultural College at Cirencester, and this while sulphuric acid is cheaper, and plaster much dearer than with us.

As showing the extent to which ammonia may be lost when common liquid manure is allowed to ferment, unmixed with the fixing agents, the experiment of D. KNUTZSEK is quoted. He found that the solid residue remaining after the evaporation of perfectly putrid yard liquid, gave 3½ per cent. of ammonia; while the same liquid, treated with an acid (fixer) before evaporation, gave a residue which contained 12½ per cent. of ammonia. In the Rothamstead experiments, if we recollect right, sheep urine, evaporated without acid, lost even a still greater amount of ammonia.

Yet we should be careful how we apply such results to common practice. It is known that water will hold a large quantity of ammonia, and we believe the loss of "this spirit like essence of the farm, ever struggling to be free" from fermenting common barn-yard drainings, is vastly less than the above figures would indicate. Yet it is sufficiently great to warrant the use of any CHEAP method of fixing it, such as the one we have suggested.

FINE AND COARSE-WOOLED SHEEP.

IT is with sorrow we learn, what, however, we had anticipated, that thousands of sheep in every part of the country are being sold at about a dollar a head, and slaughtered for tallow. The low price of wool, the extreme drouth of the past summer, and the high price of hay and grain of all kinds, are the principal causes of this result. But farmers, as well as other men, are short-sighted mortals. They do not *think*. Wool-growing at 30 to 35 cents per lb., is not as profitable as wheat-growing at $1,50 to $2,00 per bushel. This is sufficient to induce multitudes to abandon the former and rush into the latter. Forgetting the past and mindful of the future, the wool-grower sacrifices his sheep by thousands, because, forsooth, they have not this year been quite so profitable as some other branches of farming.

But what would you do? Will wool be any higher next year than it is now? And will it pay to keep our sheep, when hay, stalks, and all kinds of fodder and grain are so scarce and high? We do not know that wool will be any higher next year. Wool, like everything else in an intelligent community, will sooner or later find its level. If fine wool cannot be raised for less than 50 cents per lb., the supply will fall off till that price is obtained. We desire simply to guard wool-growers from being too precipitate. If fine wool-growing this year has not been so profitable as usual, don't sell your sheep at ruinously low prices, and thus make the matter worse. There may be a difficulty in wintering as many sheep as usual, but economise the fodder as much as possible—cut up all your corn-stalks, straw, &c., and use a little grain or oilcake—give the sheep dry, warm and comfortable quarters, sell off only such sheep as are old and worthless as breeders, and our word for it, you will be the gainer.

Till within the last month or two, we have paid in this city from eight to twelve cents per pound for what is facetiously called "lamb" or mutton. In New York and other large Atlantic cities, mutton or lamb has been much higher. In fact, mutton worthy of the name could hardly be obtained at any price. We believe the large hotels had standing contracts for "South-Down mutton," at *twenty-five cents per pound*. It will doubtless be the same this time next year. We call the English beef-eaters; it would be much nearer truth to call them *mutton*-eaters. Professor NASH, in his letters from England, alludes to this fact, and accounts for it by saying that their beef is much inferior in quality and fine flavor to that of our corn-fed cattle, while their mutton is in every respect much superior. The latter proposition is unquestionably true. Who that has been in London, has not some savory recollections of mutton chop,—to say nothing of a glass of BARCLAY & PERKINS' "Stout." We never knew an American visit England without falling in love with English mutton. From this we are fully satisfied that *good* mutton will find plenty of customers at remunerative prices in this country.

No one can question but that the "long" or "middle"-wooled sheep will mature earlier, fat easier, and afford more, not to say *better*, mutton for the food consumed than the fine-wooled breeds. It is well known that *elaboration*, or highly organized matter, whether vegetable or animal, is obtained only by a great consumption of matter or force. In a *scientific sense*, therefore, fine mutton or fine wool can not be raised as cheaply as coarse mutton or coarse wool. The South-Downs are probably the fairest and most highly organized breed of mutton sheep, and the Cotswolds the coarsest. And we know from actual experiment that much more mutton and wool, such as it is, can be obtained *for the food consumed*, from the Cotswolds than from the South-Downs. And it is probable that Merinos, being a still more highly organized breed than the South-Down, would require still more food for the production of mutton and wool. Fine mutton and wool, therefore, must command a higher price than coarse, or they cannot be produced. But we must not dwell on this idea.

Mutton is in demand. In a year or two fine wool will also be in demand at fair prices.—Now it will not be politic to sacrifice your fine-wooled sheep and buy mutton sheep, for before you have many ready for the butcher, fine wool will be again in the ascendancy. A wiser course would be, we think, to carefully examine the flock, and select out every worthless animal for immediate disposal. All the wethers that were tolerably fat, should be placed by themselves and allowed a liberal diet. Before next February they would command a high price for the butcher. The ewes we would divide into two lots. If the flock is derived from the common stock of the country, crossed with fine-wooled bucks, you will find some ewes with much finer and heavier fleeces than others, which rather exhibit a fat-forming tendency. The former should be placed by themselves, and at the proper season run with a fine-wooled buck. The others we should put immediately to a coarse-wooled buck. Coming about the first of April, provided with dry, comfortable quarters and nutritious food, such lambs, if we may judge from the past, will be worth by the middle of June in any of our large cities *from three to five dollars a head*.

This is not theory. Many farmers in this vicinity adopt such a method, and find it exceedingly profitable. They think the mutton from such a cross—say Leicester and common Merino—is better than that from the pure breed. This we can believe. They also assert that the lambs are stronger and healthier, and fatten quicker. This, however, is not so probable, especially in relation to fattening and early maturity.

It will of course be understood that we do not recommend breeding from such a cross, but simply raising them for the butcher. We know intelligent farmers, however, who are taking a flock of common sheep and crossing it with Leicester bucks, with the intention of breeding from the progeny, and who hope, thus, in a few years, to get a flock of superior mutton sheep. We fear they will be disappointed. Such cross-breeding generally leads to deterioration of the good qualities of the original breeds. However, they have our best wishes for success. We shall be interested observers. If any of our readers have experience in the matter, we should be pleased to hear from them.

DURABLE FENCES.

THE *Michigan Farmer* for September has an article from Mr. A. B. MARKHAM on "Mortar Houses and Fences," in which he describes some successful experiments in the use of gravel for erecting these structures. His fences have stood six years, without any crumbling, cracking or decay of any kind. To all appearance he says they are harder than ever. In building fence-wall he uses one third water-lime. He digs down about one foot, lays in large stones, banks up to the top of these foundation stones, and then begins his gravel wall on this foundation. He uses boxes to confine the mortar until it becomes stiff or hard, in the same way as when constructing house wall.—He makes the mortar quite thin, and then crowds in all the stones, large or small, which can be conveniently come at. To two bushels of stone lime, he puts about forty to fifty pailsful of water, and one bushel of water-lime.—These he stirs and mixes well, and then adds forty-five to fifty bushels of gravel,—less when the gravel is fine, and more when it is coarse; as the finer the gravel, the more lime is necessary to make a good cement. Mr. M. has made fences in this way with lime alone, without the addition of water-lime, but finds that they do not stand well.

TAKE a pleasant afternoon and go and see how others are managing their farms.

GROUP OF POLAND FOWLS.

ABOVE we present an engraving of a fine pair of Poland or Top-knot fowls, one of the best varieties for the abundant production of eggs, and at the same time of fair size and good quality for the table. A friend who has tried all kinds of poultry, tells us that the Polands are very good layers, and but little inclined to set, sometimes not one in ten showing any disposition that way. They cease laying occasionally—recruit for a few days—are cheerful and sprightly—and then commence laying again. With a warm basement room for winter, admitting daily the cheering rays of the sun, they would lay every month in the year. Our picture shows them as a very handsome variety of fowls.

THE OREGON PEA.

GLOWING accounts have been published of this new plant, and considerable inquiry elicited for further information. For a Southern latitude, it may be all that is claimed for it.—But hereabouts, those who undertake its cultivation, we opine will be much disappointed.

The writer received samples of this pea from three or four different sources the past winter, a portion of which he planted out the 6th of May, alongside the Japan Pea and a Stock Pea from Mississippi, on soil but moderately rich. The plants came up well and made a tolerably fair growth, but not equal to either of the other kinds. Not a vestige of a flower had made its appearance on the 21st of Sept. when we had a frost that killed the plants, while the Stock Pea had ripened a few pods, and the Japan had so far matured a portion of its fruit as to leave no doubt of its vegetative power. In fact the Japan was but little affected by the frost which completely killed the foliage of the Oregon Pea. Like the Japan the stalks and branches of the Oregon are half woody, but not of so vigorous a growth.—Neither were at all, apparently, affected by the drouth, but presented a green and thrifty habit. The plants of both varieties have more the look of giant bush beans than of peas—the Japan having much the largest leaves, which with the stems, pods, &c., are hirsute. It may be the Oregon is an excellent renovator of the soil, but where one will have to depend on seed from a distance, it seems our northern farmers can find other plants more reliable, better tested, and far cheaper. T. E. W.

THE POTATO DISEASE IN IRELAND.—We continue to receive the most conflicting accounts in regard to the extent of the potato disease in Ireland. Some of the Irish papers state it to be worse than in any year since 1846, while others say the crop is scarcely injured at all. It is probable that the disease is much worse in some districts than others.

CARBONACEOUS MATTER IN THE SOIL.

MESSRS. EDS.—I am glad to learn in the RURAL of the 14th October, the probable mechanical and chemical value of carbonaceous matter in the aerated soil, as proved by the eleven years of experiments on the Rothamstead farm. These experiments, as I understand them, show—1st. That the atmosphere cannot supply ammonia sufficient for a maximum wheat crop, yet, if nitrogenous matter is supplied to the soil to make up the deficiency, the atmosphere will supply whatever the soil may lack of carbonic acid for a maximum crop of wheat. 2d. That in the same soil where there is carbonic acid enough to supply forty bushels of wheat to the acre, with the aid of that from the atmosphere, there is only nitrogen enough in both soil and atmosphere to give seventeen bushels of wheat to the acre; hence the application of nitrogen to the soil is indispensable to a full wheat crop, when carbon is not. 3d. That turnips require less nitrogen than wheat, but more carbonic acid than the atmosphere, rain, and dew can supply; hence a carbonaceous soil is as necessary to turnips as a nitrogenous one is to wheat.

Every New York farmer who has attempted to grow wheat on newly cleared beech and maple land, will endorse the above experiments; because on new land the carbonaceous matter induces a large growth of straw at the expense of the cereal crop, while it is on such mucky soils only that English turnips can be grown with success in Western New York.—But after the humus or carbon in the soil is reduced by cropping, the cereal yield is greater and the straw less, provided always that the nitrogen and the calcareous principle in the soil is not also exhausted. What a pity that our cereal King, Indian Corn, was not also indigenous at Rothamstead farm, so that the truly learned, practical and indefatigable Mr. LAWES might experiment with a plant which assimilates alike carbon and nitrogen, with an appetite so omnivorously gross and indiscrimi

unte as to imitate the hog of the animal kingdom; but with the great advantage of its tenfold usefulness as an edible to sustain both man and beast, biped and quadruped?

Indian corn never *runs* too much to stalks, as the farmers say wheat does to straw, when the land is new and full of carbonic acid; yet to produce a maximum cereal yield of corn, ammonia in the soil is as indispensable to the corn crop as to the wheat crop. You are undoubtedly right in ascribing the large corn crop in the drained swamp referred to as much to the presence of ammonia as to carbonic acid, both of which would have failed to have made a large crop, in this season of continued drouth, but for the mechanical aid of the soil, which retained water in that equable supply for the wants of the plant, that there was no lack even after the wells in the neighborhood had become dry.

If, as Schubler says, humus imbibes 100 per cent of water, while sand only imbibes 25 per cent, the mystery of the great corn crop this dry season in the great, partially drained Waterloo swamp, is no longer a mystery. Hence it must be admitted that Liebig's theory of the power of carbonic acid to increase vegetable growth, is only correct, if we take into the account its mechanical as well as its chemical aid and effect to both soil and plant.

Waterloo, N. Y., October, 1854. S. W.

TOWN FAIRS.—LE ROY AND PAVILION.

The most appreciable and decidedly *enjoyable* Fairs we have attended this season, have been those of Town Agricultural Societies, and such as comprised only two or three Towns—The Phelps Fair, heretofore briefly noticed in the Rural, was highly creditable in many respects—while the show of the Union Ag. Society (comprising the towns of Phelps, Manchester and Hopewell,) was well attended, and not altogether uninteresting. The show of horses was very fine. The address, by Rev. Mr. Conrad, was able and appropriate. We have favorable reports concerning the exhibitions recently held by other Town Societies, and can speak of two or three from personal observation. For instance, we had the pleasure of attending—

The Le Roy Town Fair, held on Wednesday of last week,—and the show of the Pavilion and Corington Society, the day following. These exhibitions were better than many anticipated under the circumstances—a Menagerie and other side shows competing with *the* Show at Le Roy, and the weather being unfavorable on the day of the Pavilion Fair.

Our Le Roy friends made an excellent show of Cattle, particularly Durhams and their grades. The President of the Society, C. K. Ward, Esq., exhibited some superior animals, both full bloods and grades. Mr. Murray, D. Ward, Jr., H. Holmes, and others whose names we could not ascertain, also had fine blood and grade animals on exhibition. The display of working oxen, steers, &c., was decidedly superior for a Town show.

There were but few horses shown, though we noticed some fine teams, and several good colts. D. Ward, Jr., exhibited a very fine draught stallion—said to be a cross of the Sampson and Morgan breeds.

The show of Sheep was not large. N. B. Kenne, however, had several pens of superior coarse wooled sheep—principally Leicesters and their grades, we believe. Of Swine there was a fair show—including very good specimens of the Suffolks and Lincolnshires. The Fowls were not forgotten, as the display of several coops, embracing different varieties, attested.

The display of implements was limited. C. R. Brinckerhoff & Co., of Batavia, exhibited their patent self-holding, furrow-gauge Plow—a new and superior Corn Cultivator, with reversible mould boards—and Davis's Corn Planter. The Plow has the appearance of being a capital implement, and the fact that some five hundred have been used the past season, and none returned, augurs that it performs satisfactorily. Seymour's Grain Drill was shown by the agent, Mr. Gillet, and attracted deserved attention.

Of Fruit the exhibition was very fair—especially of apples, pears, and grapes. By the way, we noticed that in portions of Le Roy and Pavilion through which we passed, the yield of apples appeared more prolific than in the sections of Monroe, Ontario and other counties we have recently visited.

The display in the Ladies' Department was not extensive, but highly creditable, particularly in embroidery, wax and needle work, &c.,—combining, as the "fairer portion" always do, the useful and the ornamental.

On the whole, though not, we are assured, equal to former ones, the Fair was most interesting, and well attended. The attendance in the evening was large, and it is a source of regret to the writer that a more capable person was not selected to address such an assemblage. Our Le Roy friends have, however, learned that it is not the *forte* of at least one Editor to "speak in public on the stage," albeit he is determined to "try again," though before a less discriminating audience! The spicy and interesting discussion which ensued, and the resolution adopted by the Society relative to holding regular meetings to discuss practical subjects, made some amends for the inauspicious opening of the evenings proceedings.

—We cannot close our notice of the Fair, without expressing the pleasure experienced in revisiting the beautiful village of Le Roy, and the fine farming region by which it is surrounded, and more than all meeting hundreds of intelligent and enterprising friends of improvement. The kindness and hospitality of Le Royans will long be gratefully remembered.

The Pavilion and Corington Fair (held at the former place,) excelled in showing fine cattle, notwithstanding the unfavorable weather. In other departments we observed nothing particularly noteworthy, except the *persons* in attendance. Indeed the enterprising and progressive men and women who attend are, to us, among the most interesting features of such exhibitions—for improvement in *Homo*-culture and *Agri*-culture are inseparable. In other words, the culture and improvement of the Soil, and the Mental and Physical Man, are alike necessary to the highest prosperity and civilization.

But to the show of stock. H. T. Brooks, President of the Wyoming County Agricultural Society, exhibited a number of very fine Durhams, including several superior cows bred in Kentucky. Also a few fine Devons—steers and heifers. J. W. Dunham, President of the Society, made a creditable show of Durhams and their grades. Messrs. D. J. Sprague, J. S. Walker, Shumway, Wm. Ward, Carlisle, and others, severally exhibited fine animals—full bloods, grades and natives. The display of working oxen and steers was very good; those of Ward and Walker were much admired.

The show of Sheep included some superior specimens of both coarse and fine wooled breeds. Col. Hannum's Leicesters, and a lot of South-Downs, were very good representative animals. J. S. Walker's Atwood Merinos were superior in fleece and carcass. The Spanish Merinos shown by Messrs. Cameron and Gilmore, were also noteworthy.

STEUBEN COUNTY FAIR.

Ens. Rural:—The Second Annual Fair of the Steuben Co. Agricultural Union, was held at Bath, Oct. 11 and 12,—and well attended.—Owing to the unprecedented drouth of last summer, the exhibition was not so great an improvement upon that of last year as was then anticipated, but was nevertheless creditable. The Society have leased grounds for a term of years, and by means of generous donations from the citizens of Bath, have put thereon permanent fence and fixtures. The receipts from memberships and admission fees, amount to little short of $1,000, which, with the fund from the State, will enable the Society to make decided improvements upon the grounds, and leave a handsome fund for another year.

Mr. Allen, of Buffalo, gave a sensible address at the Court House on the evening of the 11th, to a crowded auditory, and was followed by A. B. Dickinson, in practical remarks upon agriculture. The exercises of the evening, as indeed of the entire show, were enlivened by a band of music from your city—a gratuitous offering of the public-spirited citizens of Bath to the Society. The performances of the band elicited flattering encomiums from many lovers of music.

Besides the usual cash premiums, the last Patent Office Report was freely dealt out by the Awarding Committees, one hundred copies thereof having been promised to the Society by Hon. George Hastings, the present Representative from this Congressional District.

The weather was unpropitious the afternoon of the second day, and the show was injuriously affected by the season, else all would have been satisfied with this second effort of our youthful organization. R.

Hand-rearing Calves.—At a recent meeting of the New York Farmers' Club, A. A. Moss, of South Norwalk, Conn., exhibited a simple plan for rearing calves. A gutta percha teat is affixed to a tin can, filled with skim milk, hay tea, or other food, which, being hung up in the calf pen, is taken as naturally as though it was the teat of the cow. With the use of this little machine—costing perhaps a couple of dollars—the 2,000 calves weekly sacrificed in this city before they acquire age enough to make food fit for human stomachs, can be saved, without loss of milk to those engaged in dairy business, and thus save a vast number of animals for beeves, now wholly lost to the world.

When farm stock is kept in well littered stalls, and every other judicious means taken to manufacture manure, one head will produce sufficient to keep an acre of ground in the highest state of fertility.

DISEASES IN THE EYE OF HORSES.

We take the following extracts from Dr. Dadd's *Modern Horse Doctor*. Though written more especially in reference to preventing diseases of the eye, they are equally applicable to all other ills that horse-flesh is heir to, for it is quite obvious that a horse or any other animal in a perfectly healthy condition is more likely to escape disease of any kind than one in a depressed state:

As prevention is much cheaper than cure, it must be obvious that it is of great importance to practice that system of management, with respect to feeding, exercise, cleanliness, and ventilation, which is most likely to prevent *ophthalmia*. When horses are put to regular daily work, their health will be best maintained by feeding them regularly three times a day with mixed diet, composed of bruised oats, shorts, meal, cracked corn, and cut hay.—These should be allowed in sufficient quantity and no more; for too much food must impair the digestive organs and derange the general health.

As regards *exercise*, it is indispensable. No man or horse can ever enjoy good health unless habituated to daily exercise; it tends towards their health and strength, assists and promotes a free circulation of the blood, determines morbific matter to the various outlets, develops the muscular powers, creates a natural appetite, *improves the wind*, and finally invigorates the whole system. The exhaustion produced by want of rest is equally dangerous; such horses, at certain seasons of the year, are always among the first victims, and when attacked their recovery is generally protracted.

As regards *cleanliness*, the brush and curry-comb should be used morning and evening; the latter, however, must be dispensed with when the horse is laboring under any form of cutaneous disease, at least while in its acute stage. Good *rubbing* promotes the circulation of blood through the capillary vessels, acts as a counter irritant, and relieves congestions.—Many of the diseases to which horses are subject, more particularly those of the alimentary canal, have their origin in a filthy skin. We are decidedly opposed to the use of the curry-comb with a view of divesting the horse's legs of mud and filth, for the parts below the *knee* and *hock* are destitute of fleshy fibre; from which circumstance the periosteum, enveloping the bone, is more exposed to violence from the teeth and edges of the curry-comb.—If a horse comes from his work covered with mud, the better plan would be to detach it, when dry, with a wisp of straw, after which a good stiff brush will *put on the polish*.

The admission of light into stables, being a subject next in importance to the former, deserves a passing notice. Nothing is so detrimental to the eyes as sudden transitions from comparative darkness to a glaring light; and probably many of our readers have, at some time, experienced the very unpleasant sensation of mingled pain and giddiness, which is not readily dismissed, after emerging from a dark room, and suddenly coming in contact with the glaring rays of the sun; and if they have they know how to sympathize with a poor horse.

NATIONAL CATTLE SHOW.

The U. S. Agricultural Society will hold a National Show of Cattle, open to general competition, without sectional limit, on the 24th, 26th, and 27th day of this month, at Springfield, Ohio. *Six thousand dollars* will be awarded in Premiums, several of which are larger than have ever been offered by any Agricultural Society, either in this or other countries.

Extensive preparations have been made for the accommodation of strangers. Extra trains will convey passengers to the neighboring cities and towns, who cannot obtain lodgings at Springfield. Private houses will be open for the reception of guests.

The principal railroads will take stock *free of charge*, and passengers at *half price*. On stock the freight must be paid on the passage out, and on the certificate of the Secretary of the Show, that the animals have been exhibited and have not been sold or exchanged, the money paid for transportation will be refunded, and they returned free to the point from which they started.

Visitors should be careful to obtain excursion tickets on the several railroads, and at Springfield to have them stamped by the Secretary of the Show, in order to make them available on their return at half price.

On Thursday, October 26th, at 2 o'clock, P. M., a grand Agricultural Banquet will be held on the grounds. It is anticipated that this will be one of the most interesting and imposing parts of the exhibition, and in which ladies, as well as gentlemen, will participate. The exhibition of cattle will probably be the largest ever held in America, if not in the world, and the concourse of people immense.

New Food for Sheep.—While I was at Geneva, I observed every one collecting carefully the fruit of the horse-chestnut, and on inquiry I learned that the butchers and holders of grazing-stock bought it readily at a certain price per bushel. I inquired of my butcher, and he told me it was given to those sheep in particular that were fattening. The horse-chestnuts were well crushed; something in the way, so I understood, that apples are, previous to cider being made. They are crushed or cut up in a machine kept solely in Switzerland for that purpose; then about two pounds' weight is given to each sheep morning and evening.—It must be portioned out to the sheep, as too much would disagree with them, being of a very heating nature. The butcher told me that it gave an excellent rich flavor to the meat. The Geneva mutton is noted for being as highly flavored as any in England or Wales. —*Ag. Gazette.*

Talk of starving! The assessors' rolls in Indiana show that there are as the present season 588,377 more hogs in that State than there were during the same season last year.

PREMIUMS AWARDED

At the N. Y. State Agricultural Society's Fair, at New York City, October 6, 1854.

FLOWERS.

John Howell, New York city, silver medal; J W Wood, Worthington Heights, silver medal.

Hothouse—H Buell, Astoria, L. I., $6; John Howell, S; J W Wood, 3; James Weir, Barry Ridge, L. I., silver medal.

Roses—H Buell, N Y city, 5; M Donald, 3; M Donald, 2; James Weir, 2.

Phlox—D Bell, 5.

Petunias—John Illingwell, Albany, 5.

German Asters—Michael McGuines, Staten Island, silver medal.

Best Cut Flowers—S Moran, Mott-Haven, Westchester co, silver medal; 2d, Mrs William Newcombe, Pittstown, Rensselaer co, 2.

Dahlias—Greatest and Best Varieties—Geo W Thatcher, Sunnyside Place, West co, 5; 2d, James Weir, 3.

Best Twelve distinct Varieties with Names, Jas Weir, 3.

Best Twelve Varieties Roses with Names, James Weir, silver medal.

Verbenas—Greatest Number and Varieties—Mrs Jas T Van Namee, 5; 2d, Mrs William Newcombe, Pittstown, Rensselaer co, 3.

Best Twelve distinct Varieties with Names—Jas Weir, 3; 2d, Mrs James T Van Namee, 2.

Best Six distinct Varieties with Names—Mrs James T Van Namee, 3; 2d, Samuel Moon, Mott-Haven, Westchester co, 1.

Phloxes—Greatest Number and Varieties—Mrs William Newcombe, 4

German Asters—Best Collection—Mrs William Newcombe, 3; 2d, Mrs Jas T Van Namee, 2.

Best Collection Pansies—Best Display—Mrs William Newcombe, 3; 2d, Mrs Jas T Van Namee, 2.

Best Collection of House Plants in Pots—A P Cummings, Williamsbridge, silver cup; Samuel Moon, Mott-Haven, Westchester co, 5.

Floral Design or Ornament—H A Graef, Bronklyn, 5; Mrs Jas T Van Namee, 3.

Bouquets—H S Parke, Brooklyn, 5; Wm Reid, N Y city, 3; James Weir, 2; W and S Parke, Brooklyn, 1.

Pyramids—Samuel Moon, Mott-Haven, silver medal.

Green-House Plants—Thos Hogg & Son, Yorkville, diploma; Ellwanger & Barry, Rochester, diploma.

FRUITS.

Apples—Greatest number and best specimens—J W Bailey, Plattsburgh, N Y, silver cup, value $15.

Best 24 varieties—A Frost & Co, Rochester, 10; 2d, Norman Crittenden, Ithaca, Tompkins co, 5.

Best 12 varieties—John H Coy, Ithaca, Tompkins co, 5.

Pears—Greatest number of good varieties and best specimens—Ellwanger & Barry, silver cup, value 15.

Best 20 varieties and best specimens—Ellwanger & Barry, silver plate, value 10; 2d best, A Frost & Co, 5.

Best 12 varieties—Ellwanger & Barry, 8.

Best 6 varieties—Ellwanger & Barry, 6; 2d, Dr Norman Crittenden, Ithaca, 3.

Plums—Greatest number of varieties and best grown specimens—Ellwanger & Barry, 2.

Prunes—Best variety, 12 specimens—John R Woolsey, New York, 2.

Quince—H Frost, Rochester, 3.

Grapes—Greatest number of native varieties and best specimens—R T Underhill, Cedar Point, N Y, 5; 2d greatest do, R T Underhill, 3.

Best one variety—R T Underhill, 2

Greatest number and best specimens of Foreign Grapes, grown under glass—S W Ludlow, Yonkers, Westchester co, 10.

Best one variety—S W Ludlow, 3.

Watermelons—Greatest number and best specimens—John Hoge, Cooper's Island, Duchess co, 2.

Peaches—Greatest number and best-grown specimens—H G Hickenson, Lyons, N Y, plate value 5; 2d, E Sherman, Crawford, Orange co, 3.

Best one variety, 12 specimens—H G Hickenson, 2.

Plums—Greatest number of varieties and best-grown specimens—Elisha Dorr, plate, value 5.

Best six varieties—Elisha Dorr, plate, value 3.

Best one variety—Elisha Dorr, 2.

Grapes—Greatest number of native varieties and best grown specimens—Theodore Fowler, Fishkill, Duchess co, 5; 2d, Isaac Merrill; Hartsville, Duchess co, 3.

Best one variety—Isaac Merrill, Hartsville, 2.

FOREIGN FRUIT.

Pears—out of the State.—For the greatest number of varieties and best specimens of Pears correctly named—Hovey & Co, Boston, silver cup, 15.

For the best twenty varieties of Pears, best specimens, correctly named—Hovey & Co, silver plate, 10.

Grapes—Best variety of good Native Grapes—Hovey & Co, 2.

Best specimens and greatest number of varieties Foreign Grapes grown under glass—James Potter, Princeton, N J, 10.

Best one variety of "Black Hamburg" grown under glass—James Potter, 3.

Apples—Best specimens and greatest variety of Apples—L S Pennington, Whiteside, Illinois, silver cup, value 15.

For the best twenty varieties of Apples, best grown and correctly named—L S Pennington, 10.

DAIRY.

Butter—A Rider, Litchfield, Herkimer co, N Y, $15; Thomas Fagan, Eden, Erie co, N Y, 10; E Sherman, Crawford, Orange co, 5.

Butter made by Girls under 21 years of age—1st Prem.—Emily J Clark, Pittstown, Rensselaer co, silver cup; 2d, Susannah Iler, Greenwich, Washington co, pair butter knives; 3d, Miss Otley, Oaks Corners, Ontario co, set of tea spoons; 4th, Miss Mary J Morrison, Montgomery, Orange co, silver pencil.

Cheese—D & S Bonfoy, Winfield, Herkimer co, 20; Wm C Young, Litchfield, Herkimer co, 15; A Rider, 10; S Sarsh, Hamburgh, Herkimer co, 25; D & S Bonfoy, 15; J Rice, Salisbury, Herkimer co, 10; J Hurst, Little Falls, Herkimer co, 5; A Corn, Russia, Herkimer co, Jr, 1mr

J O Williams, Rome, Oneida co, N Y, had on exhibition two large Cheeses weighing 600 lbs each—especially commended and worthy a discretionary premium.

HONEY.

Henry Eddy, North Bridgewater, Mass, 8; William Curtis, Blooming Grove, Orange co, 3; M Quinby, Palatine Bridge, N Y, 1mr.

No Sugar exhibited.

GRAIN AND SEEDS.

(Not less than a barrel.)—Best sample white winter Wheat—William P Otley, Oaks Corners, Ontario co, 5.

Rye—Solomon D Crispell, Hurley, Ulster co, 5; 2d, E Sherman, Crawford, Orange co, 3.

Oats—William P Otley, 5; 2d, Dr P Crispell, Hurley, Ulster co, 3.

Barley—O Howland, Owasco, Cayuga co, 5; 2d, O Howland, 3.

Indian Corn—W P Otley, 5; 2d, Solomon D Crispell, 3.

VEGETABLES.

Turnips—A Fitzgerald, N Y, 3; H Greeley, Chappaqua, Westchester co, 2.

Carrots—William Daley, 132d st, N Y, 3; Francis Hall, Long Island, 2.

Beets—Wm Daley, 3; Morris & Daly, West Farms, Westchester co, 2.

Parsnips—William Daley, 3.

Onions—Z M Saunders, Albany, 3; James Hallock, Whitestown, Oneida co, 2.

Cabbage—James Hallock, 3; Morris & Daly, 2.

Tomatoes—Morris & Daly, 3; James Pell, 1, 1, 2.

Egg Plant—Robert R Morris, Westchester, N Y, 3; E Sherman, 2.

Sweet Potatoes—E Sherman, 3.

Lima Beans—James Hallock, 3; F Buell, 1, 1, 2.

Lettuce—J Corkey, Seventy-ninth st, New York, 3.

Parsley—J Corkey, 3; Z M Saunders, Albany, 2.

Garden Squashes—Jas Hallock, 3; J Corkey, 2.

Field Pumpkin—John Butterfield, Utica, N Y, 3.

Twelve 2d best ears of White Seed Corn—H Greeley, 2.

Potatoes—Ja. Hallock, Whitestown, Oneida co, N Y, 3.

Best and greatest variety of Vegetables raised by exhibitor—John C Heckman, N Y, 10.

Special Premiums Recommended.—Savoy Cabbage—F Brill, Long Island, 2.

Million Squash—C F Gray, Massachusetts, 2.

Six Cheese Pumpkins—F Brill, Long Island, 3.

French Pumpkins—E Archer, N Y, 1.

Salsify—Wm H Mitchell, Dutchess co, 3; A Fitzgerald, New York, 2.

Peppers—C E Thrasher, New Jersey, 3.

Seedling Potatoes, "Nonpareil"—H D Fenks, Whaleley, Mass, 3.

30 varieties Potatoes—H Morrison, Montgomery co, 3.

5 fine specimens Potatoes—J Nye, Vermont, 2.

25 varieties Potatoes—D Grinton, Westchester co, 2.

Wood's Seedling Potatoes—W W Averell, Connecticut, 1.

1 fine variety Potatoes—H A Barklay, Massachusetts, 1.

Green Corn, Peas, Tomatoes, String Beans, preserved in tin cans—E D Edget, Onondaga co, diploma.

FLOUR.

Best barrel Flour—Becker & Brothers, Croton Mills, 10.

PLOWING MATCH.

First premium, Newell French, Detroit, Mich, 10; 2d, G E Sheldon, Seneca, Cayuga co, N Y, 8; 3d, D H Wertell, Lyons, Wayne co, 6; 4th, Morris & Purdy, Morrisiana, Westchester co, 4; 5th, William Daly, Morrisania, 2; 6th, John Rae, Morrisania, trans.

SPADING MATCH.

Best spading, John Dare, silver cup, value $10; 2d, Daniel Norton, Morrisania, silver cup, value 5; 3d, Richard Shelverton, silver medal; 4th, John White, Morrisania, Gardener's Companion and Manual; 5th, Joseph Fitzadler, trans; 6th, Wm McCoy, diploma.

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

Best Harrow, Wm Anderson, Jacksonville, Tompkins co, 5; 2d, Mayhew & Co, N Y city, 3.

Best Corn Cultivator, J & S Peckham, Utica, N Y, 5; 2d, James Cramer, Schuylerville, 3.

Best Fanning Mill, (Grant's patent,) Mayhew & Co, New York city, 5; 2d, H J Ledlow, Springville, Rockland co, 3.

Best Cornstalk Cutter, Reuben Daniels, Woodstock, Ct, 5; 2d, J C Rich, Penfield, Monroe co, 3.

Best Hay and Straw Cutter, H C Cunningham, Fulton, Oswego co, 5; 2d, Spiral Cylinder Machine, Hayden & Co, New York city, 3.

Best Corn and Cob Crusher, by Horse-power—G B Hotchkiss, Auburn, N Y, 5.

Best Clover Machine, Mayhew & Co, New York, 5.

Best Horse-Cart for Farm—Kipp & Sam, Newburgh, 5.

Best Horse-Rake—Langell & Drilling, N Y city, 5; 2d, R L Allen, N Y city, 2.

Best Ox-Yoke—Dering & Dickerson, Albany, 2; 2d, R L Allen, 1.

Best Churn—John Mayhew & Co, 5; 2d, R L Allen, 2.

Best Cheese Press—H L Allen & Co, 5; 2d, John Mayhew & Co, 2.

Best Grain Cradle—John Mayhew & Co, 3; 2d, G G Kilsey, 2.

Best six Hay Forks—Shebler & Lawson, Philadelphia, 3.

Best six Grass Scythes—Silas Harris, Pine Plains, N Y, 3.

Best six Cradle Scythes—Silas Harris, 3.

Best six Manure Forks—Harvey Partridge, 3; 2d, Shebler & Lawson.

Best Potato Digger—Henry Partridge, 5.

Best dozen Wire Brooms—S Dennis & Co, N Y city, 3.

Best Hive and Bees—E W Phelps, 5; 2d, Asa Johnson, 3.

Best Sausage Cutter—John Mayhew & Co, 3; 2d best Sausage Stuffer—John Mayhew & Co, 3.

Best Manure Fork and two Horse-Shoes—S B Dodge, 2.

Best portable Sawmill, for wind, horses and farm use, E W Bridger & Co, Fly Creek, Otsego co, 10.

Best Corn Sheller, hand power, Dering & Dickson, 6; 2d, Mayhew & Co, 4.

Best Vegetable Cutter, Mayhew & Co, 6; 2d, Geo Campbell, N Y city, 4.

Best portable Grist Mill, R L Allen, 3.

Best Farm or Road Scraper, R L Allen, 5; 2d, Mayhew & Co, 3.

Best dog-power Churning Machine, Mayhew & Co, 5.

Best Pump for farm use, Cowing & Co, Seneca Falls, 5.

Best horse-hoe for cleaning drilled grain crops, Mayhew & Co, N Y city, 20.

Best and most numerous collection of agricultural implements, R L Allen, 25; 2d, Mayhew & Co, 15.

Best and most numerous collection of agricultural implements, manufactured in the State of New York, by or under the supervision of the exhibitor, materials, workmanship, utility, durability and prices to be considered in both cases, R L Allen, 25; 2d, Mayhew & Co, 15.

THE FARMER'S HOMESTEAD.

If now, finally, we go back with him from all these exterior liabilities to his own premises again, we shall need, by this time, to memorialize the farmer of what is required of him in his house. If the school has disciplined his thinking faculty and refined his taste; if the town meeting has awakened in him the exalting sense of citizenship; if the church has lifted his heart into communion with the Father of all families, and inspired his conscience by the prophecy of life eternal, he will scarcely be content to live a driveling dullard life at home, to ply the selfish tyrant in the little political economy of kitchen and parlor, or to be worse than an infidel by providing not for his own.—By derivation, the significance of your common title husband-man, holds you to do something. Husband-men, I suppose, are not bachelors. Now, as Nature has done her part towards furnishing a husband-man, by making you a man, she seems to presume you finish the business by making yourself a husband.—Husband, is house-band, or organizer of household life. Organize it by not only the sterling, homebred, domestic moralities, but by the binding charm of those thousand amenities that distinguish a cultured home from the barbarian's hut.

The delicate angel of the beautiful knocks at your door and begs admission, as well as the strong angel of the useful. Is there the fine eloquence of order; is there the disposing touch of taste; is there the simple and just coloring hand of nature round all your door stones, in all your front lawns, on the walls and tables, and furnishing of your dwellings?—How many hours of a spring would it take to embower your windows with all that is graceful in green foliage, and winning in floral splendor? Plant trees before you purchase Venetian blinds and painted pickets. You will carry a tenderer, and therefore a manlier heart in your breast all day, if you pass out of a genial circle through the fragrance of lillies, and roses, and honey suckles. See that the sons and daughters are interlaced by hands more spiritual than gregarious bipeds. Let the harmonies of evening music weave their souls into some gentle and lofty sympathies, gaining the boys from their ruder pleasures and doubtful companionships by the pre-occupying satisfactions of a cheerful, courteous, and hospitable fireside. Starve your palate, if need ever were such denial, to stock your library. Raise the tone of farm-house table-talk if you can, and let the ladies help, where stale gossip, common places of the day's work, and scrubbing tattle. Hang the proceeds of your premiums at cattle-shows on the wall, not in bottle stores, or flaunted millinery, but in the shadings of some pleasing picture that reflects a glorious idea or heroic sacrifice. Household life is not to unfold into grace and moral loveliness by accident, any more than the wealth of your garden or orchard. It must be cultivated.—And I take it, Christianity speaks of that higher kind of economy as much as of butcher's meat and breadstuffs, when it pronounces him that provideth not for his own, worse than an infidel.—*Rev. F. Huntington.*

A Hint to Farmers.—A late writer says that "the less land a farmer has the more corn he will raise." This is so. Our friend S. once owned a farm of 300 acres, while his capital was so small that he could only half manure it. The effect was that he could scarcely pay expenses. The money he expended on fences should have been expended on guano; while the wear and tear of plow and harness, was nearly equal to the par value of his potato crop. Some three years ago S. endorsed for a friend. The friend forgot the day it was to fall due. S. had to take it up for him. To do this, he mortgaged his farm. The mortgage was foreclosed, and one half his farm struck off to the highest bidder. He thought he was ruined. No such thing. The manure, labor and horse-flesh, which he formerly scattered over three hundred acres, were spread over one hundred acres, and what was the result? We will inform the reader. He now clears $2,000 a year, which clearing is effected with one-third the labor, swearing and chuckleheads, which he formerly made use of to keep himself poor and ill-natured. We conclude with the same text we set out with—"the less land a farmer owns, the more corn he will grow."—*Anon.*

When an implement is no longer wanted for the season, lay it carefully aside.

Orchard and Garden.

DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF MELONS.

The writer received from various sources a number of different samples of melon seeds, and from various parts of the Union. Most of the senders being subscribers to the RURAL, I propose to speak here of my success with them. My melon vines were all planted on ground which was of but moderate fertility—the same as was planted to corn. In fact my melons received no other attention than did my corn crop. I kept them free from weeds, and in order to keep the varieties from mixing, each one was planted by itself and at some distance from any other. The drouth, too, affected them severely just as they were nearly grown, ripening them prematurely, dwarfing them in size and injuring them perceptibly in their flavor.

First among them stands the *White Mexican*, which fully maintained its character as shown last season. This watermelon, so far as the writer's experience goes, stands pre-eminent as a luscious, tender, juicy and sweet melon, the rind very thin and tender.

Next to it I found the *South American*, the seed of which I received from Mr. WM. S. DENNY, Royal Oak, Talbot Co., Md. Mr. DENNY gave me the history, &c., of it as follows:—"This water melon was originally bro't from S. America, (by an old sea Captain, a great uncle of mine,) before I was born, and, I believe, has been kept genuine to this day. I can recollect that when a boy my father would not plant nor suffer to be planted any other kind on his farm for fear of mixture, and I am sure these seed are as pure as when first received from S. A., except what deterioration might come from a constant cultivation in the same soil for 50 years. They grow tolerably long, of medium size, red-fleshed, very juicy and sweet; pure white seeds; generally of a dark green rind, and are decidedly the best melon we have in this neighborhood." Mr. DENNY's encomium of them is well deserved, for they are a superior melon, and all my neighbors who tasted them, were lavish of their praise. For a red-fleshed melon I believe they have no superior."

I received from Mr. HIRAM BRADFORD, of Brownsville, Tenn., seeds of a variety which he termed his "*favorite melon*." These gave promise of being very fine. The vines were very prolific with fine looking, long, oval-shaped melons, but just as they were ready to ripen they were visited by some night prowlers and all destroyed. From the fragments scattered about they gave token of being nearly or quite equal the *South American*. They were red-fleshed, and the seeds received, much resembled in shape and color those of the *White Mexican*.

The *Red Mexican* proves very good, somewhat variable in quality and in color of seeds. Not equal to the white variety but better than many of the common varieties. Melon seeds from JAS. R. MARTIN, of Tenn., also proved to be very excellent melons, somewhat variable in quality, color of flesh and seeds.

Mammoth Melon, from J. MCKEE, of Bristol, Vt., a very large, round, dark green melon, rather thick tough rind, but red-fleshed and of good quality. From this sample I had the largest melon. Mr. MCKEE, in a recent letter, states he has this season raised them weighing 30 lbs., which is double the weight of mine and argues a much richer soil and better attention than I was able to bestow upon them.

The *Georgia Melon*, received from Lexington, Ga., also proved, as recommended, a very fine variety. Somewhat variable as to color of seed and rind; color of rind light grey to a striped or mottled green; rind thin, melon long and red-fleshed, juicy, tender and sweet. So far as my experience goes, melons from the South and South and South-West are superior in quality of pulp and also in vigor of vine and leaf.

Winter Melon from G. W. ROUEL of St. Josephs, O., who claimed it to be superior to other melons only in one point, that of keeping in a dry cool place, till mid-winter, and allowing the lover of melons a treat of them on Christmas or New Year's day. The sample I had proved to be of inferior quality; of their keeping I cannot speak, as I have no means of testing it.

Apple Melon, from the same person—is a small, round, very early melon, said to be sweet and juicy and very prolific. I had but one vine of it, and that had a hard struggle for life. The three or four melons that set upon it were also destroyed by the midnight prowlers. I succeeded in gathering up a few seeds from the fragments for another trial, as I also did of Mr. BRADFORD'S melon. The same scamps also took to themselves the best of my *White Mexican* melons.

The *Ice Cream* and *Mountain Sweet*, are good melons, generally known.

Virginia Citron or *Cantelope*, is a choice melon, I have had for two years from a youthful correspondent in Va. It is small, nearly round, slightly furrowed, of a yellowish green rind when ripe, pale greenish flesh and very sweet and juicy. Altogether the best melon of the musk or cantelope variety within my knowledge. It is a prolific variety, and in this respect more than makes up for smallness.

Jenny Lind Citron, received from A. W TEST, of Camden N. J., who remarked in his letter, "It is a new variety of citron which has made its appearance in this vicinity within the last year or two. In shape it resembles a ball much flattened and indented at the stem end. Skin rough and of a green color, has deep furrows down its sides. Pulp of a yellowish color and not excellent flavor. In size not much larger than a man's fist." The drouth affected these before any other of my melons and in fact withered up the vines in a great measure before the fruit had attained its proper maturity, hence I could not form so definite an opinion of their merits. Under more favorable conditions I think they would nearly or quite equal the Va. variety.

With the *California, Melon* from friend I. W. BRIGGS, I had but poor success, maturing only one ill-favored specimen from which I saved a few seeds for future trial that I hope will be more satisfactory.

The muskmelon seeds from Paris, France, received by the kindness of Dr. HOLMES of the *Maine Farmer*, came so late to hand, I planted but a hill or two, and had, as I expected, but poor success. One specimen would, I think, have matured had it not been accidentally severed from the vine. Dr. HOLMES remarks of it; "I received the seed from my friend GEO. B. BARNORS, Esq., of this State (Me.) who visited England and France in 1851, and found the melon in the markets of Paris. The first year he only succeeded in raising one small unripe fruit, the seed of which, however, vegetated the next season, and produced melons weighing 10 to 12 lbs. It looks like a squash and is invariably pronounced such at first sight." Having a few seeds left I hope for better success another season.

The *Squash Melon* from a correspondent in Ohio proved to be a common muskmelon, and quite common at that. T. E. W.

A MODEL FRUIT AND FLOWER GARDEN, is that of WM. ANTIS, Esq., of Canandaigua. A visit to it on the last day of the Ontario Co. Fair, is among the pleasantest reminiscences of several weeks recreation and rustication in pursuit of health and strength. It is well stocked with both Fruits and Flowers, and exhibits good taste and superior cultivation. For the ground occupied—about an acre—the yield of choice strawberries, grapes, peaches, pears, &c., and display of flowers, is extraordinary, and clearly demonstrates that some things can be done *better* than others; or rather, that some *persons* do things in a manner most creditable and commendable. We have not seen or tasted finer grapes,—especially Catawbas,—this season; and the fruit exhibited at the Fair by Mrs. ANTIS, deserved, whether awarded or not, special commendation.

—By the way, Canandaigua is somewhat celebrated for its beautiful residences and their surroundings, including fruit and flower gardens worthy of imitation in Rochester and other towns, where a taste for rendering small plots of this mundane sphere beautiful and fruitful is supposed to abound. The example we have mentioned is a prominent one, and certainly entitled to this brief mention.

FIG TREES.

WHEN our citizens purchase figs in our market, they have but little conception of the size of the trees that have yielded the delicious fruit they are now tasting.

We have written this communication beneath the magnificent fig trees in the fruit garden of E. L. Beard, Esq., of San Jose. We have just measured two of a group of ten fig trees, the least of which measures 2½ feet in circumference. The trees of the group are forty feet high, and the largest measures 5½ feet in circumference; the limbs eleven feet from the ground measure 2 feet two inches in girth; limbs four feet from the ground measure 3 and 3½ feet in circumference. The leaves upon the trees measure 18 inches across. This may seem incredible, yet these are facts. The fruit is just now ripening, and one specimen before us measures eight inches in circumference. Such fruit can be easily raised, and will be by those who make California their home. The fruit gardens of Mr. Beard now present a cheerful sight. Pear trees are bending beneath the weight of their fruit, which hangs in immense *ropes* and clusters, causing the entire trees to assume the appearance of weeping trees. There are no grounds in the State that present a finer appearance than those we name; young orchards of acres, numbering thousands and tens of thousands of trees, are coming into bearing, giving promise of future abundance. Surely, such effort on the part of our cultivator deserves a corresponding reward.—*Cal. Farmer.*

THE GARDEN.—As an experiment, trench a portion of the garden, even if it be but a small piece, 18 inches deep, and note the effect on the crops next year, other things being equal. Trim out and tie up raspberries; dress strawberries; plant out hardy bulbs; and do all that may be done in the garden so as to save time in the spring.

THE BEST SOIL FOR FRUIT TREES.

AFTER almost a half century of experience in raising fruit, we are decidedly of opinion, as a general rule, that the best soil on which to raise fruit, is that just cleared of a forest. The surface should be rolling or descending, and moderately dry and rich. Such ground needs little or no preparation; the roots of the forest trees as they decay, keep it loose and mellow, and afford the exact food necessary for a rapid and healthy growth of the fruit trees; and the soil abounds plentifully in those elements which are requisite to form the most perfect fruit.—Another consideration, and a very important one, is, that fruit trees grown on recently-cleared forest land, are much less diseased than those grown on old land, and the fruit is not near so liable to be attacked by insects.

Any one going from an old settled country to a new one, will not fail to observe the remarkable difference between the trees and fruit of the one and the other. How much thrifitier they are in the latter than in the former, and how much larger, fairer, and more perfect the fruit.

We would advise those contemplating setting out new orchards, if they have no wood land to clear for this purpose, to set apart as much as they desire for fruit, and let it grow up with young forest or other trees as rapidly as possible. Even a few years' growth will answer a good purpose, provided they are cut down and allowed to lie on the land; and when dry, burnt off where they are, and the ashes permitted to remain. This is undoubtedly one of the best preparations and *manures*—if we may so use the term—that can be obtained.

In growing peaches, &c., we have found—other things being equal—that new orchards usually did best planted on old orchard ground, the trees set as near as possible to the decaying stumps. Previous to planting, however, the soil should be broken up at least two feet deep, if possible, and ashes and such other fertilizers added as are necessary to insure a good growth.

Granite soils are among the best for fruit, as this rock abounds in feldspar and mica, both of which contain potash—feldspar more than mica. As these rocks disintegrate and enter into the composition of the soil, they supply one of the most necessary elements for the formation of good trees and fruit. We will also add that some of the best orchards which we have seen, were on alluvial (loamy) soils, lying upon limestone rocks which came up near the surface.—*American Agriculturist.*

SEEDLING PEACHES.

WE consider it to be an object for all engaged in the cultivation of peaches to regard more favorably the importance of raising seedling peach trees, and not depend too much upon raising foreign varieties by budding.—September is the most favorable month for selecting pits of the most choice kinds to grow seedlings from. Procure peaches of the largest and most desirable sorts, ripening from the middle of August to the last of September and a few October peaches of good quality. When the pulp is removed place the pits in separate parcels, according to variety, in a cool and rather moist place. We prefer white peaches, because in a cold, wet season the yellow varieties are more acid. If possible save no pits from a tree that grew in a garden or orchard where inferior kinds were grown; if this cannot be done, get them from trees as far distant as possible.

At any time before the ground freezes up, select a safe place—put the pits in the earth and cover them with about three inches of soil, and permit them to remain undisturbed until early in the spring. Having prepared the ground, mark it off into drills with a plow or hoe. Crack such of the pits as are not opened by the action of the frost; plant them about ten inches apart in the drills, and cover about two inches. When sufficiently large prune all the branches off that are below *one foot* from the ground. Cut none from the tree above a foot,—in after culture trim according to the shortening-in mode of pruning. Transplant at one year old.

If proper care is observed in selecting and preparing the pits, there will hardly be a failure in having peaches as good, probably some superior, to the parent trees, the seedlings often partaking of the qualities of the two kinds growing near each other.—*Mich. Farmer.*

COLD VINERY.

ONE of the editors of the Am. *Agriculturist* in noticing the garden of J. H. Peck, of Burlington, Vt., says:

We saw in this garden a cold vinery, in which are matured every season the finest of the foreign grapes, and yet the structure was so cheap as to be within the reach of men of very moderate means. Most horticulturists are deterred from the cultivation of these grapes, by the idea that they are necessarily very expensive. But artificial heat is not at all necessary, and a building that one may extemporise with a saw and jack-knife, will produce as fine Hamburgs as a vinery costing from one to five thousand dollars. The great essentials are a good border and glass to protect them from the changes of our climate. Grapes that took the premium at Hartford last fall, we were informed, were raised in an old shanty vinery, not costing thirty dollars. We had the curiosity to visit it, and found the report no exaggeration. We have also seen this season, in the garden of a gentleman of note, a vinery of his own construction, cheaper still, where the Hamburgs seemed to be entirely at their ease.

THE object that attracted the most attention at the late Horticultural exhibition in Boston was a miniature peach tree, about two feet in height, growing in a pot, and laden with the most delicious fruit.

A FRENCH gardener has discovered that by painting his hot-houses with gas tar all the insects, so destructive to plants and fruit, die.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

A NEW KIND OF BRICK.

WE have been lately shown an entirely new material, says the Telegraph, for the construction of buildings. It is a preparation of sand and lime put into moulds, and operated upon with a most powerful press. The specimens we saw had about three times the superficial area of a common brick, though, of course, their size would depend upon the pleasure of the maker. They are made with an open space in the centre occupying one-half the length and about one-third the breadth of the brick. Those we saw were a handsome grey color, as smooth as dressed stone could be, and apparently as solid as granite. Their real solidity was about equal to a good burnt brick, though they had been made but about three weeks, and lime and exposure is expected to harden them continually. They can be furnished as cheaply as brick, and unless some difficulty is developed with regard to them not now apparent, it seems to us they must come into active demand for building purposes.—They would certainly appear as beautiful as the finest stone, and making, as they do, a hollow wall, with a smooth interior surface, they can be papered against, or painted or whitewashed, without the necessity of lathing or plastering.—*Kenosha (Wis.) Telegraph.*

HOW TO BURN COAL.—*Grahams Magazine* has an article on coal buying and burning, from which we select the following:—"The great mistake of all is to put on too much coal, as if it were wood—the greater the quantity, the greater the heat. If too much coal is applied, the combustion is necessarily imperfect, because the fire is 'choked up,' the draught destroyed, and the elements of the coal slowly escaping from it, pass off to the chimney unconsumed, or disseminated in gases through the room. Whereas, if the strata of coal be but moderate, a red flame will play around the interior of the stove, by which entire combustion and a healthy heat are secured. One ton of coal, therefore, by thorough combustion, will often serve more heat, and a healthier atmosphere, than two tons secured in the ordinary way; and this is a fact which can easily be demonstrated." It will be very important, this winter especially, to have attention paid to this rule.

FRENCH SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENTS.—A curious experiment was made recently in the basin of a fountain of the Palais Royal, Paris. A glass globe, containing a certain liquid, immediately spread over the surface of the water, and taking fire spontaneously, continued to burn with an intense flame for about a minute, throwing out a dense smoke; the basin and the appearance of being all on fire. Three gentlemen, well known to science in Paris, have invented this fluid, after long and patient study, with the design of making it available in the present war, in burning ships, and in protecting or attacking fortified places, where there may be a ditch. Thrown by means of a forcing pump into an entrenchment, or a ditch full of water, or on a branch, at the moment of assault, or in a naval combat, this liquid would cause the most terrible ravages.

HUB BORING MACHINE.—An improvement in a machine for boring hubs has been invented by L. A. Dole, of Salem, Ohio, in which the feeding part is so arranged and combined with a feed screw, gauge plate, and mandril, that the latter is made to adjust itself at the instant the shoulder of the hub has been cut the required depth, and then be turned with a screw to allow the cutter to square the shoulder. A self-centering lathe chuck is employed, which consists of a scroll screw, and sliding jaws, combined with a mandril passing through the center having a cutter secured on its extremity for boring out the hub, by which arrangement a perfectly hole is always bored out. Measures have been taken to secure a patent.—*Sci. American.*

WALKING ON RED-HOT IRON PLATES.—Prof. Pepper recently delivered a lecture in the Polytechnic Institute, London, before a large audience of mechanics, in which he remarked that the setting of the Thames on fire was no longer a joke, but a reality. By dashing a small bottle of sulphuric ether with a few particles of metal potassium into a flat cistern, a bright flame was produced, which illuminated the whole place. He laid down four plates of red hot iron on four bricks, and one of his attendants walked over them barefoot, without any injury. By wetting his fingers in ammonia, the Professor dipped them into a crucible of melted lead, and let the metal run off in the shape of bullets into a shallow cistern of water.

MONTMORENCIE SUSPENSION BRIDGE.—The foundation stone of the proposed suspension bridge, below Quebec, was laid on Monday last with much ceremony. The bridge is to span the river at the brink of the falls. The site chosen is one of the most magnificent in the country, commanding a view of the city of Quebec, the island of Orleans, and the river St. Lawrence for many miles. The platform of the bridge will be 316 feet—the distance between the north and south sides of the river is 300 feet; between the stone towers 327 feet; width of the carriage way 20 feet, with a footway of four feet on the side next the great fall. The estimated cost is $32,000.

A CORRESPONDENT of the London Builder says that houses should be painted in the Autumn. Woodwork painted in October, he says, looks better at the end of four years than it would, if painted in June, at the end of two.

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THE KANSAS SEAL.

WE have just seen, says the *Easton Argus*, the seal of the Territory of Kansas, engraved by Robert Lovett, of Philadelphia, according to the design of Gov. Reeder. It consists of a shield with two supporters and surmounted by a scroll motto, and is emblematic of the life of the pioneer and the agriculturist. The lower compartment of the shield contains the buffalo and the hunter; the upper contains the implements of agriculture. The left hand supporter is a pioneer with his smock frock, leggings, rifle and tomahawk; while on the right is the Goddess Ceres with her sheaf, and at their feet, and between them, lie a fallen tree and axe.—The motto is a beautiful and striking allusion to the principle on which the Territory was organized, and consists of the "POPULI FOEDUS NATA," translated—*Born of the popular will.* The whole design is, we think, well devised highly, suggestive, and in excellent taste.

TIMELY RESUSCITATION.—A few days since, on Boatman Creek, two miles from Benton Station, on the Covington and Lexington Railroad, a number of men were engaged in digging a well. After making a blast in the bottom of the well, (about thirty feet deep) a man descended, and immediately fell, apparently lifeless. A second man went down to his assistance and also fell. A third descended, and he too was struck with the noxious gas.—To all appearance the three men were dead.—It happened that a man was going by with a cask of water on a sled, and, recollecting that he had heard it said that a stream of water poured into a well would dispel the noxious gas, he drove up and poured the water from the cask into the well. The effect was instantaneous. The men were immediately revived and taken out with every prospect of a complete recovery. The fact is important, and ought to be generally known.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

BLIND SLAT MACHINE.—G. C. Sweet, and G. W. Noyes, of Norwich, Conn., have applied for a patent for an improved machine for cutting tenons on blind slats. There are two cutter heads on this machine, which are placed on a suitable frame and made to operate in such a manner, that they approach one another by means of a treadle and lever connected to them by rods, and act upon the slat presented to them, cutting off the surplus parts and leaving perfect tenons formed on the ends of the slat. The cutters rotate, and both ends of a single slat are trimmed at one operation, which is exceedingly simple and effective.—*Scientific American.*

COAL ON RAILROADS.—The item of wood on all railroads in this part of the country is becoming very onerous, and coal, or some other description of fuel, must soon be used as a substitute. The price now paid by the New-Haven road is $8 per cord, (for Southern pine,) which is the highest ever given. We understand that it is the intention of the company to run all the freight trains with Cumberland coal—the same that is used on nearly all the Pennsylvania and Maryland roads—at as early a day as possible. Not long since the company ordered two powerful coal-engines, one of which is in use, doing excellent service, and the other will arrive in three weeks.

Domestic Economy.

ORIGINAL RECIPES.

IT is our intention to make this department of our paper more interesting than hitherto.—For this purpose we invite all our lady readers to lend a helping hand. If you have any recipes that you know to be *good*, never mind whether they are new or old, they will be acceptable. The following were given us by one of the best housekeepers we ever knew.

BLACK WEDDING CAKE.—2 lbs brown sugar, 2 lbs. butter, 2 lbs. flour, 24 eggs, 14 lbs. currants, 6 lbs. raisins stoned and chopped a little, 2 wine glasses brandy, ½ lb. citron, 4 nutmegs, ½ oz. mace, cloves to your taste.

WHITE WEDDING CAKE.—1 lb. flour, 1 lb. pulverized loaf sugar, ¾ lb. butter, 1 lb. of the white of eggs, 2 nutmegs, *oil* of lemon to your taste.

COMPOSITION CAKE.—1¾ lbs. of flour, 1½ lbs. sugar, ½ lb. butter, 4 eggs, 1 pint sour milk, a tea-spoonful of saleratus, spice and fruit to your taste.

BOSTON CAKE.—1 lb. 2 oz. flour, 14 oz. sugar, 12 oz. butter, ½ lb. raisins, 4 or 6 eggs, ½ gill brandy, 1 gill milk.

WAFFLES.—1 lb. flour, ¼ lb. butter, 1 pint of milk, 5 eggs.

TO MAKE APPLE CUSTARD.—Select good sweet apples, such as will cook well; pare, cut, and stew them; when thoroughly done, stir them briskly, till the pieces are all broken fine. Allow the apples time to cool, and thin down to the proper consistency with good milk, and bake with one crust, as you would bake a common custard or pumpkin pie. If a richer pie is wanted, a few eggs may be added. If the apples are totally sweet, but little sugar or other sweetening will be required. If desirable, spices may be added.—*Germantown Tel.*

INDIAN CAKE.—Make a quart of milk boiling hot, stir it into a pint of sweet, white Indian meal, after it has quite cooled, add four beaten eggs, one tablespoonful of wheat flour, one table-spoonful of butter, and a teaspoonful of salt; bake in shallow pans in a quick oven.

Educational.

TO THE TEACHER.

Toil, teacher, toil!
Prepare the soil;
Go forth to sow the precious seed,
To pluck up noxious plant and weed!
Toil, teacher, toil.

Pray, teacher, pray!
Ask God to-day
To fill thy soul with grace and might,
That thou mayst do and teach the right:
Pray, teacher, pray.

Hope, teacher, hope!
The promise take—
Faint not and thou shalt surely reap
In season due. Bear trials well;
Let each day's work thy patience tell:
Hope, teacher, hope.

Go, teacher, go:
The joy be thine,
Rightly to instruct from day to day,
To lead one mind in wisdom's way—
The bliss will all thy care repay:
Go, teacher, go.

S. A. S.

Conn. School Journal.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

LEARNING AND LABOR.—NO. I.

Learning and labor are inseparably connected. There can be no learning without labor, nor successful labor without learning.—The experience of ages attests that intellectual progress is the result of toil—the fruit of stern, untiring application. Those great truths developed by Newton are the golden reward of patient research and close investigation. The power of mind over matter evinced by Watt, in the successful combination of elements seen in the construction of the steam engine, is the result of deep and earnest thought on the part of its originator. Yes, it was hard study and constant application that captured the steam monster, and learning holds in check its fury. Education placed it upon the iron track and bade it move its ponderous train with a meteor's velocity, making the firm earth tremble beneath its angry tread. The hand that dragged the lightning from the mountain cloud, and hurled it with lightning strength in blazing circles on its fiery way, the sun to outstrip in flight, and time to stop in race, received its skill from mental toil.

Education has grasped the sunbeam and used it for a pencil. It has changed the face of this continent from an uncultivated wild, dissonant with the savage yell of the Indian, to a rich and populous republic, musical with the hum of busy life. Thousands of manufactories also bespeak our intellectual greatness. Commerce spreads her white wings to the sunlight of every clime—from Nova Zembla's ice-bound coast to the frozen regions of the Antarctic Sea, the flags of every nation court the same zephyr. Education has spanned the heavens as with a reel, and measured the foundations of the planetary universe, viewed systems beyond systems ranged in wild grandeur in space far beyond our unassisted ken, gave them names, taught the law that holds each in its native course, and weighed the sun in the balance of thought. Thus is learning the grand moving principle through whose agency all the good of which we are the recipients is effected.

Is it not true, however, that all who pretend to be educated are learned. Multitudes from sinister motives are base enough to put on the *show* of learning, while they are entirely destitute of the reality. They see that learning is wealth, and strive to obtain the latter, merely pretending the former. There are thousands at the present time, who, under the garb of a profession, draw from the laboring classes a support for which they return no equivalent. There was a time when learning was a commodity not possessed by all, and those who did possess it felt it duty bound to exercise their talents professionally. Comparatively few were able at those times to meet the expense of a thorough course of study, hence the community was dependant upon the few for instruction. They must devote their time and energy to meet this want. For this expenditure they must be paid. Thus originated the so-called learned professions, which soon became a source of pecuniary advantage as well as a means of accomplishing benevolent designs.

But the aspect of things is fast changing.—Knowledge is now placed within the reach of all. Colleges are springing up on every hand. In every village are established schools of high order. The path to learning is at present almost the only path to distinction. The battle field has lost its attractions, and the young man who pants for fame sees no other course to obtain it than that which lies through halls of science. Many, however, long for fame and wealth who are too indolent to put forth the necessary exertions to acquire an education, which would secure to them what they so much desire, and are hence induced to bring to the market their various professional commodities, glossed and gilded to be sure, and thus palm off mere trash, or worse even, upon a too credulous community. How long will it be, if those who merely ape professional men shall be able to impose upon the people, drawing from the common treasury a support without rendering an equivalent, ere the world will suffer a literary famine? Yet live they will, although this life is but a piratical one, and the people must support them. If the whole system of professional quackery could be exposed to the public in its true light, a glorious work would be effected. O. F. B.

Climax Prairie, Mich., 1851.

SELF-EDUCATED MEN.

In my last I spoke of the difference in schools reported to be good. Such schools, especially those of the second character, lay a foundation for self-education. The student has *learned to think for himself*, and has also *learned how to learn*—how to educate himself. He has only to carry out the plan already begun, and a few years will find him, without much interruption to the business of an ordinary profession, far on the road to a learned reputation. The writer has known many such, who in their early days were among the most unpromising, but who have since distinguished themselves by their attainments in knowledge, as well as in the business of their profession. It is not pretended, however, that even the best schools furnish to our youth the *only* opportunities of rising to eminence. There have been those who, almost without schools, or assistance of any kind, have found their way up through all conceivable difficulties, to eminence and distinction. The love of knowledge, and the determination to be something in the world, have enabled them to remove every difficulty, to surmount every obstacle, even to the astonishment of all. But how much more easily would the same end have been gained had the young aspirants been aided in the outset by a proper course of early mental training? How much greater might their attainments have been in the end? And how many there are of whom we now hear it said, "how unfortunate it is that they had not the advantages of early education?" Aye, and how many more there are whole talents are never developed in this world, for want of suitable early opportunities!

Now it is to aid those who may wish to climb the "Hill of Science," to call out the intellectual but latent energies of those who may otherwise be unknown to the world, as well as to benefit all, that *all* our schools of every grade should be of the right kind,—that they should be nurseries of thought,—that they should, as far as possible, "teach the young *idea* how to shoot," even from the commencement of and during the whole period of school days. Those, then, are the best schools which best answer this end; and that teacher who has awakened in the mind of his pupils a disposition to investigate, and has taught them *how to learn*, even though he may have done little else, has not labored in vain. H.

Ont. West, Aug., 1851.

EDUCATION IN ENGLAND.

According to the calculations and tables given, 968,557 children ought to be enrolled in the school books of England and Wales, over and above the 2,144,378 that are actually found there. This however, is not the only element that demonstrates the actual deficiency of education. A great number of existing schools are of a very inferior description. Out of 29,525 private schools, which sent in returns it is roughly estimated that 4,956 are superior; 7,095 middling; 3,495 undescribed; and no fewer than 13,879 inferior, being principally dame schools, where only reading and writing are taught, the latter not always. That many at least of these schools are rightly described as inferior, is but too apparent from the almost incredible fact, that in the case of no fewer than 708, the census returns were signed with only a mark! The same occurred with respect to 35 public schools, most of which had small endowments!

Yet, notwithstanding these drawbacks, Mr. Mann, who compiled the statistics, regards the condition of the youth of England as infinitely improved during the last fifty years:

"The records and the recollections which describe society so recently as fifty years ago, bear testimony to a state of ignorance and immorality so dense and general, that if any member of the present generation could be suddenly transported to that earlier period, he would probably be scarcely able, notwithstanding many abiding landmarks, to believe himself in England, and would certainly regard the change which half a century has witnessed in the manners of the people as but little short of miraculous. Comparison is scarcely possible between the groups of gambling, swearing children—no unfavorable example of young England then—whom Raikes, of Gloucester, in 1781, with difficulty collected in the first Sunday school, and any single class of the 2,400,000 scholars who now gather with alacrity, and even affection, round their 318,000 teachers."

Important Truths.—In a work lately published by Lieber on civil liberty and self-government, he says, "There is no right without a parallel duty; no liberty without the supremacy of law; no high destiny without earnest perseverance; no greatness without self-denial."

The toiling millions who dig up riches from the ground, are the true benefactors of the world. There is no intelligent and patriotic man who does not rejoice in their prosperity; for the benefits it confers upon themselves, and upon their country.—*Orleans Republican.*

Useful Olio.

PHILOSOPHICAL LECTURE.

We promised in our last lecture to give some account of the construction and management of a Canal, and will now endeavor to redeem the pledge. If the surface of the earth along the line of a proposed Canal were a dead level, or more philosophically speaking, if it were the arc of a circle at every point equidistant from the centre of the earth, all that would be necessary in the construction, would be to excavate a ditch of the proper dimensions and shape, and fill it with water; but in actual experience, no such line can be found of sufficient extent, and hence the necessity of engineering skill and an immense outlay of money and labor. Mountain barriers must be penetrated or overleaped, rivers must be crossed, deep ravines filled up, long terraces of country of different elevations connected by water communication, and innumerable other obstacles met and overcome.

In some respects the skill of the civil engineer is taxed to a greater degree in building a Railroad than a Canal; but in others, and in far the larger number of instances, the requirements of scientific knowledge in constructing the latter, must be easily superior. It is true that the curves of a Railroad must be much more carefully constructed than those of a Canal; the relative elevation or depression of the opposite rails, to counteract effects of centrifugal force, must be properly attended to; the true adjustment of switches, and frogs, and turn-tables, of rail-guards, and road-crossings, of viaducts, and transit bridges, of tie fixtures, and ballasting must never be lost sight of; but in the laying of a Railroad across a country, alternate rises and depressions of many feet in a mile, are no obstacle, while in the construction of a Canal the deviation of as many inches will render the work utterly ruinless; and the unskillful engineer will be chagrined to see the liquid medium intended to float his boats all rushing to the lower end of his new ditch. Indeed, the descent of a Canal line must not be made to exceed *half an inch* in the mile, while that of a Railroad varies from a dead level to fifty or seventy-five feet. The retention of the water in a Canal is an all important item; and hence the nature of its embankments requires great attention; its masonry, &c., must be carefully constructed, and placed below all chances of being undermined by water, which will penetrate every crevice, and speedily change the trickling leakage into a gaping breach. In a Railroad, the tender can take on a supply of water, in the vale below, sufficient to carry the train over a summit, and down again to the vale beyond; while in a Canal, a quantity must be found not only sufficient to fill the ditch and make up for natural leakage and evaporation, but also to supply the exhausting process of downward leakage, at both ends.

In the Erie Canal, which is the foremost work of its kind in the world, and a monument of more enduring fame than the Pyramids, the longest level on the line is about seventy miles. The earliest idea of its construction was a line of uniform descent from Lake Erie to the Hudson, by means of alternate excavations and embankments to suit the undulations of the intervening country; but a little knowledge of the difficulties in the way of such an undertaking, speedily exploded that idea; for the united energies of the world would scarcely be commensurate to its fulfillment. The true idea finally developed itself under the fostering care of master minds, and resulted in the construction of the present work. This was accomplished by means of successive and varying levels to suit the undulations of the country through which the Canal passes; the boats being lifted and let down from one level to another by means of locks. The greatest descent at any one point in the line is at Lockport, where the Canal passes from the level of the Lake Erie terrace above the Falls of Niagara, down to that below; which is effected by a series of six locks in immediate succession, like a pair of stairs.

Let us endeavor to explain the shifting of a boat from one level to another, on a Canal.—The water of the upper level is retained by means of guard gates, which, when opened, allows it to flow into the level below. There are two sets of these gates, one at each end of a strong flume, constructed of stone laid in hydraulic cement, and built in the most substantial manner. Now suppose the lower set of gates to be closed, and the water allowed to pass in above; it is evident that the flume will soon be filled even with the surface of the upper level, so that a boat will float into it without difficulty. If now the upper gates be closed, and sluice-gates opened below, the water will be drawn off from the flume or lock, down to the lower level, the boat at the same time settling with the water; after which the large gates can be opened below, and the boat permitted to pass on its way. When the water in the lock is even with that in the lower level, an upward bound boat passes in and the gates behind it are closed. Now fill the lock from the level above, and when the water rises in it even with the upper level, the large gates above are opened, and the imprisoned boat set free. The simple apparatus of a lock is more effective in elevating vast weights, than the most complicated engine; and the largest ship that ever floated, can thus be lifted as easily as a gentle zephyr would lift the downy thistle on its bosom.

The Erie Canal, when enlarged, will be seventy feet wide and seven feet deep, walled up with shping masonry on each side, and lined with double locks throughout its entire length. It will float boats carrying a burthen of two hundred and forty tons, which is equivalent to the burthen of two Railroad trains.—Through this vast avenue a mighty tide of internal commerce will be carried on, enriching the people East and West, and binding them together in indissoluble ties. Unlike the monopoly of a Railroad, every man can do business on the Canal; only paying to the State, for the privilege, an amount of toll sufficient to keep the line in repair, and ultimately pay for its construction. No profits, no dividends, no exclusive advantages are retained to a particular set of men, but the whole is thrown open on terms of the widest and freest democratic equality.

WILD ELEPHANTS.

A person who has never seen a wild elephant, can form no idea of his real character, either mentally or physically. The unwieldy and sleepy-looking beast who, penned up in his cage in a menagerie, receives a sixpence in his trunk, and turns around with difficulty to deposit it in a box; whose mental powers seem to be concentrated in the idea of receiving buns tossed into a gaping mouth by children's hands; this very beast may have come from a warlike stock. His sire may have been the terror of a district, a pitiless highwayman, whose soul thirsted for blood; who lying in wait in some thick bush, would rush upon the unwary passer-by, and know no pleasure greater than the act of crushing his victim to a shapeless mass beneath his feet. * * * I have even heard people exclaim, upon hearing anecdotes of elephant hunting, "poor things!" Poor things, indeed! I should like to see the very person who thus expresses his pity, going arm in arm with a savage elephant after him. Give him a lance to run upon if he dares, and see the elephant gaining a foot in every yard of the chase, fire in his eyes, and fury in his headlong charge; and would not the flying gentleman who lately exclaimed "poor thing!" be thankful to the lucky bullet that could save him from destruction? There are no animals more misunderstood than elephants; they are naturally savage, wary and revengeful, displaying as great courage when in their wild state as any animal known. The fact of their great mental sagacity renders them more dangerous as foes. Even when tamed there are many that are not safe for a stranger to approach, and they are then only kept in awe by the sharp driving hook of the mahout.

Elephants are gregarious, and the average number in a herd is about eight, although they frequently form bodies of fifty and even eighty in one troop. Each herd consists of a very large proportion of females, and they are constantly met without a single bull in their number. I have seen some small herds formed exclusively of bulls, but this is very rare. The bull is much larger than the female, and is generally more savage. His habits frequently induce him to prefer solitude to a gregarious life. He then becomes doubly vicious. He seldom strays many miles from one locality, which he haunts for many years. He breaches what is termed a "rogue." He then employs the natives, and, in fact, becomes a scourge to the neighborhood, attacking the inoffensive without the slightest provocation, carrying destruction into the natives' paddy-fields, and perfectly regardless of night fires or the usual precautions for scaring wild beasts. The daring pluck of these "rogues" is only equalled by their extreme cunning. Endowed with that wonderful power of scent peculiar to elephants, he travels in the day-time *down* the wind; thus nothing can follow upon his track without his knowledge. He winds his enemy, as the cautious hunter advances noiselessly upon his track, and he stands with ears thrown forward, tail erect, trunk thrown high in the air, with its distended tip pointed to the spot from which he winds the silent but approaching danger. Perfectly motionless does he stand, like a statue in ebony, the very essence of alert coolness, every nerve of scent and hearing stretched to its cracking point; not a muscle moves, not a sound of a rustling branch against his rough sides; he is a mute figure of wild and fierce eagerness. Meanwhile the wary tracker stoops to the ground, and with a practised eye pierces the tangled brushwood in search of his colossal foe. Still further and further he silently creeps forward, when suddenly a crash bursts through the jungle; the monarch has arrived for the undivided charge, and the elephant is upon him.—*Baker's Rifle and Hound in Ceylon.*

Fact.—The man who devotes a whole life to accumulate wealth is a donkey. The moment he obtains a competency he should quit trade, buy a neat little coop in the country for his hens and chickens, and immediately afterwards give himself up to the cultivation of drum-head cabbage and a higher grade of morality.

Neither in little things, nor in great ones, suffer your dread of singularity to turn your feet from the path of integrity. Arm yourselves with this mind, to do what is right, though you can find neither companion nor follower.—*Rev. J. A. James.*

Sunday Reading.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE FORSAKEN TEMPLE.

BY HORACE S. KENSEY.

View life's temple; it was gleaming
Yesterday with beauty bright,—
Came through stained windows streaming,
Beams of intellectual light.

And its door, on smoothest hinges,
Swung was by the breath of love;
From its organ flowed sweet measures,
Such as angels chant above.

On this temple breathed Jehovah,
And with thought inspired the whole,
When from turret to foundation,
It became a "living soul."

Oh! how changed is its appearance,
Quenched its vivifying light;
Hushed its gentle, thrilling music,
"All within is dark as night."

To our call no voice will answer;
View the mildew and the rust,
"Perishing" is on it written,
"'Earth to earth, and dust to dust.'"

Vanished hath the gentle tenant,
See Death's signet on the door;
Where is she, Oh! angels tell us,—
Whom we love, but see no more!

"She of wild, forbearing spirit,
Sought a city far away,
And hath gained a glorious mansion,
Which shall never know decay."

Kanona, Steuben Co., N. Y., 1850.

THE PREACHING WE LIKE.

We ask for no polished periods, for no finished compositions, but simply for burning thoughts, couched in simple and homely phrase such as those which in other days drew men from the earth to heaven. The shibboleth which Roman priests and even the most dignified among the number, and also which some very learned Protestant divines are not ashamed to send forth to the world, is something quite inconceivable, to those at least who have not been nurtured on diet of this kind. We know some plain and unpretending ministers in the Lutheran Church, who seldom quote Greek or poetry, and scarcely ever stop to find fault with, or improve the translation of their text, whose language is so simple that a child can understand it, and who never for a moment aim at polish, elegance, or distinction, but only at converting sinners, and edifying saints. Such men are know and have heard, and would rather sit statedly under their preaching, and have them visit us on a death-bed, than be the parishioner of the most learned, accomplished, and so-called distinguished minister we ever heard, who is more concerned for his own professional reputation than for the salvation of his flock. Away with your elaborate, pretty, polished sermons, designed to show off the learning and rhetoric of the minister, and secure applause from a fashionable audience, while immortal souls are left to perish for want of simple gospel instruction. Such preaching is an abomination to God, the delight of the devil, and should be a reproach and a by-word among men. One simple, solid, gospel sermon, delivered with feeling and earnestness, and amid fervent prayer for God's blessing, is worth scores of beautiful, classic, and so-called eloquent efforts.—*Lutheran Observer.*

RELIGION.

There is a religion in everything around us; a calm and holy religion in the unbreaching things of nature, which man would do well to imitate. It is a mild and blessed influence, stealing, as it were, unseen upon the heart. It comes—it has no terror, no gloom in its approaches. It has nothing to rouse up the passions; it is unthinned, by the creeds and unshadowed by the superstitions of man. It is fresh from the hands of the Author, and glowing from the immediate presence of the Great Spirit which pervades and quickens it. It is written on the arched sky. It looks out from every star. It is among the hills and valleys of the earth; where the shrubless mountain top pierces the thin atmosphere of eternal winter; or where the mighty forest fluctuates before the strong winds with its dark waves of green foliage. It is spread out like a legible language upon the broad face of the unsleeping ocean. It is the poetry of heaven. It is this that uplifts the spirit within us, and it is tall enough to overlook the shadows of our place of probation; which breaks, link after link the chain that binds us to mortality; and which opens to imagination a world of spiritual beauty and holiness.—*J. G. Whittier.*

Light in Darkness.—"Unto the upright there ariseth light in darkness."—Psa. cxii. 4.

The great lesson of this text is the connection which obtains between integrity of purpose and clearness of discernment, insomuch that a dutiful conformity in what is right is generally followed up by a ready and luminous discernment of what is true. It tells us that if we have but grace to do as we ought, we shall be made to see as we ought; or, in other words, that if right morally, we are in the highway of becoming right intellectually. —*Dr. Chalmers.*

Embargo on Bibles.—Recently the British Foreign Bible Society went to considerable trouble and expense to have the Bible translated and printed in the language of the Mongol Tartars; but the Czar of Russia, who is the master of the Mongols, having, in advance, forbidden its circulation, the whole edition remains useless on the Society's shelves in London. The Czar evidently does not want Christian civilization among his Tartar subjects.—Religious light is no part of his system.

The passion of acquiring riches in order to support a vain expense, corrupts the purest soul.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

AUTUMN.

BY J. W. BARKER.

Autumn again is here,
Upon the laid sky, her form
Is painted mid the gathering storm,
And the revolving year,
Its rich Autumnal offering brings,
The harvest of the genial Spring.

The bright and joyous Spring,
Danced o'er the earth, with laby foot,
Kissed the green sod, and the glad root
The gentle whisp'ring,
With joy received,—the balmy air
Caught the rich fragrance every where.

The Summer's golden blaze,
Athwart the landscape darting now
From valley to the mountain's brow,
To life inspiring rays,
Thro' nature wanders,—hill and plain,
Are rich in living green again.

'Tis vanished now and gone,
In sable folds around the sky,
The clouds in heavy columns lie;
As round some cherished form,
A group of weeping mourners stand,
And point you to the spirit land.

The silver-tongued rill,
That thro' the sultry day
Refused the wild to its gushing lay,
Now rushes down the hill,
And sings in measures wild and clear,
The requiem of the dying year.

Along the skirting shore,
Withered and pale the flowers lie,
Of late so charming to the eye,
Their days of beauty o'er;
Like the fair forms of life in bloom,
They sleep upon their peaceful tomb.

Amid the forest deep,
Where the bright leaves bare woven a screen
Thro' which the sunbeams slide between,
I hear a fairy step
Upon the tree-tops,—all around,
The leaves are sailing to the ground.

Autumn again is here,
I know her many voices well:
Nigh thirty times her songs have fell
Upon my listening ear;
Each leaf, each song, each faded flower,
Reminds me of life's transient hour.

Brockport, N. Y., 1854.

[Communicated for Moore's Rural.]

LEAVES FROM A TRAVELER'S NOTE-BOOK.

NO. II.—THE MILAN CATHEDRAL.

But thou, of temples old, or altars new,
Standest alone—with nothing like to thee.—BYRON.

The Cathedral, or Duomo, of Milan, enjoys great celebrity, and the Milanese, who may well be proud of the crowning glory of their beautiful city, have named it the eighth wonder of the world. This superb structure has often been minutely described, yet no description has, or ever will be given, that can convey the least idea of its beauty and magnificence. Let any one that has never gazed upon the beautiful proportions of 'Il Duomo,' picture to himself the most fanciful and most entrancing beauties of Gothic architecture he has ever seen or imagined, and he will fall far short of the splendor of this temple, that its talented projector has left behind him as a monument to commemorate forever his genius and his talent. This superb fabric, so unique in character and elaborate in execution, is without a parallel, and has been compared to a river of marble shot into the air and petrified while falling. Everywhere is a lavish profusion of ornament; every foot of the surface of its immense façade is decorated with statues and bas-reliefs in endless variety, and a thousand spires and needles, covered with beautiful fret-work and delicate tracery, rise above it like a marble forest, each pinnacle surmounted with a statue that stands out boldly upon the soft Italian sky. A flight of steps leading to five doors, in the Roman style, corresponding to the five naves within, offers entrance to the temple. Entering, the mind at once becomes bewildered in contemplating the new beauties that burst so suddenly upon the view; no matter how lofty one's ideas have been raised by description,—no matter how brilliant and how beautiful, how gorgeous and sublime, his fancy has painted its internal splendors, he will be overwhelmed with astonishment, and stand spell-bound beneath its high-arching roof, enraptured with its airy magnificence,—and as he stands there in the "dim, religious light" that plays so softly through the stained and painted glass of its enormous windows, a feeling of exquisite enjoyment and calm repose, mingled with a sombre and reverential awe, will steal gently upon him. Within, as well as without, everything is elaborated in the highest degree; exquisite productions of the sculptor's chisel, beautiful pictures, so astonishingly life-like and natural that you can only wonder at the painter's skill,—lofty columns, with caps and bases most artistically carved, and every other conceivable kind of ornamental devices in marble, are scattered profusely throughout the vast interior. In an underground chapel is deposited the remains of San Carlo, the Patron Saint of the Cathedral; they are in a glass coffin, through whose transparent sides his shrivelled, mummy-like body may be plainly seen, clothed in ecclesiastical robes; on his bony fingers are placed a number of costly glittering gems.

Ascending to the roof, or rather succession of roofs,—for there is more than one,—by a winding inclined plane, a beautiful spectacle delights the eye, and as you wander through the grove of marble pinnacles, you become amazed, and can but wonder at the patience that must necessarily have been exercised in their design and execution. Two hundred pinnacles, and over *fifteen thousand* other points, are reared high up above the roofs, embellished with more than *five thousand* statues of the human form, each different in design. On one of the roofs is the Botanic Garden, as it is called—*a garden stocked with marble flowers*. Here are to be seen plants of every kind, with flowers, leaves and buds, together with fruits of every clime and country that have sprouted from the sculptor's chisel, to flourish perpetually in this charmed, sunless garden, without the care and attention that a natural one requires. J. M. B.

Rahway, Sept. 20, 1854.

A ROMANTIC TALE.

There is a memory of the old church in which we worshiped yesterday, connected with the old man who will be buried to-morrow, that seemed to me very touching when I heard it related last night. Sixty years ago, there was a voice in the choir that thrilled his heart every Sunday morning, so that he listened to it more than the words of the song. He was a stout strong man, and yet was a child in the presence of that country maiden, and he loved her with exceeding joy. He served her father not so long as Jacob for Leah, yet with no less devotion, and for a while with no more success. One day the farmer's family had gone to visit a friend some ten miles the not, and not having room in their wagon, they had returned, leaving Lucy to be escorted. And toward evening, the old man, the young man I should say—how strange this tale of his youth seems to me, who have always known him so old—the young man was sent for her, and, having taken her into the wagon with him, started to return.

Five miles of the road were accomplished when the gloom of a tempest surrounded them, and a storm burst on them with terrible fury. There was no better shelter for a mile, save the old church that stood alone upon the hill, and thither he urged his horse with difficulty and no small danger.

They reached the door, which was never closed—for the house of God, in those days was always open—and the girl found shelter, while he secured the horse in safety under the shed, and returned to her.

He had never told her of his love, and now was a fair opportunity. In the wild flashes of the lightning, the little church gleamed out on the valleys that it overlooked, like a silent monitor, to keep all safe in the war of the elements. No one who caught sight of it that night, dreamed that it was occupied; but there were two hearts in it that commenced to beat in unison that night at the altar where they pledged their love to each other. They were not afraid, not terrified, though the tempest was fearful and though every window gleamed luridly in the constant flashes of the lightning; with arms folded around each other, they knelt there still. It was a holy night, to which in after years their souls recurred with never ceasing joy.

Yes,—sneer—laugh—blaspheme that holy love, poor miserable dogs of the world's whipping, who have never felt the blessedness of warm, pure, woman love, but know that man worshipped God at the same altar, he never forgot that night, nor failed to thank God for that tempest. And to-morrow when they carry him into the church again and lay him down prone at the altar foot whereby he knelt with the maiden he loved so long ago, if his old bones revive not at the blessed touch, if his old heart thrill not with the remembered love, if his old cheek grow not warm with the balmy breath, if his old eyes smile not with the old love, if he be there still, calm, dead, now I tell you there is an altar, a church, a bond, where they two will be kneeling together to-morrow, where their eyes will be radiant with love, where their lips will be eloquent with rapturous song! "Again, and yet again," saith Joe Willis, looking over my shoulders as I write—"I thank God for the immortality of our love."
—W. in *Journal of Commerce*.

Self-Reliance.—There is a time in every man's education when he arrives at the conviction that envy is ignorance; that imitation is suicide; that he must take himself for better, for worse, as his portion; that though the wide universe is full of good, no kernel of nourishing corn can come to him but through his toil bestowed on that plot of ground which is given him to till. The power which resides in him is new in nature and none but he knows what that is which he can do, nor does he know until he has tried. Not for nothing one face, one character, one fact makes much impression on him, another none.—*R. W. Emerson.*

Be Peaceable.—"If it be possible, as much as lieth in you, live peaceably with all men," is a command of high authority, and of all men in the world, the farmer generally, has most to lose and the smallest prospects of gain, in petty law suits with his neighbor. It is an old saying—"when a man wishes to beat a dog he has no difficulty in finding a stick." So, if he is disposed to quarrel with his neighbors, he has no trouble in finding, or making fit occasions, and finding all the instruments for his purpose.—*A. Thomas's Address.*

The Newspaper.—How lonesome is the fireside where there is no newspaper! Ask the man who has a family paper to read, with the latest news, the good stories, the useful lessons, and witty sayings of the newspaper—ask him its value. Let him be deprived of it for a few weeks, and then ask him to put an estimate upon it. It will have risen above all price.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

THE LIGHT AT HOME.

The light at home! how bright it beams
When evening shades around us fall;
And from the littlee far it gleams;
To love, and rest, and comfort call.
Who wearied with the toils of day,
The strife for glory, gold, or fame,
How sweet to seek the quiet way,
Where loving lips will lisp our name
Around the light at home!

When through the dark and stormy night
The wayward wand'rer homeward hies,
How cheering is that twinkling light,
Which through the forest gloom he spies!
It is the light at home; he feels
That loving hearts will greet him there,
And softly through his bosom steals
That joy and love that banish care,
Around the light at home.

The light at home, when'er at last
It greets the seaman through the storm;
He feels no more the chilling blast
That beats upon his manly form.
Long years upon the sea have fled
Since Mary gave her parting kiss,
But the sad tears which then she shed,
It all now be paid with rapturous bliss,
Around the light at home.

The light at home! how still and sweet
It peeps from yonder cottage door—
The weary laborer to greet—
When the rough toils of day are o'er;
Sad is the soul that does not know
The blessings that the beams impart,
The cheerful hopes and joys that flow,
And lighten up the bravest heart,
Around the light at home.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE TWELFTH.

Roman Mosaic, ancient and modern—Mosaic ornaments, process by which they are made—Florentine Mosaic, materials used, mode of manufacture—Mosaic tables—St. Peter's Chapel—Shell Cameos, how made—Coral, Lava and Shell work—Italian jewelry.

Dear Katey:—You have seen, or at least heard, of *Roman Mosaic*. It is no modern invention, for it was extensively used in the floors of the baths and other edifices constructed by the luxurious old Emperors, and large portions of these antique pavements remain to the present day. Of modern mosaic, Rome is full. The interior of the dome at St. Peter's is entirely composed of it, and most of the pictures which adorn the altars of this Church are also in mosaic. This kind of work seems to have partially superseded fresco-painting for the decoration of churches, and it certainly possesses one advantage over it, that of being exceedingly durable. The modern mosaic is not precisely similar to the ancient. This was formed of pieces of marble about half an inch square, united to each other, and to the foundation upon which they were placed, by a thick layer of cement. The variety of colors was, from the nature of the material, quite limited, and, accordingly, in the antique mosaics are usually find the ground-work white, and the design quite simple, the figures being arranged, not in groups, but simply in different compartments. Modern mosaic is made of a kind of composition called *smalto*, hard enough, when cold, to be susceptible of a fine polish, but easily softened by exposure to heat. This is made of all possible varieties of color, no less than 20,000 different shades being kept in the manufactory of the Vatican. The workmen, having this almost inexhaustible range of colors to resort to, are not obliged to limit themselves to the simple combinations of the ancients, but can copy the finest oil paintings, in a manner so perfect that one is obliged to approach near enough to put his hand upon the work, before he can be convinced that the soft shades and delicate outlines before him, are really produced by a conglomeration of bits of *smalto*, and not by the skillful touch of the artist's pencil. The effect is very similar to a handsome piece of worsted embroidery, such as you, Katey, used to be continually employed upon. You know, that to judge of its appearance, you would hold it at a little distance, and then the tiny squares formed by each stitch were no longer visible, but dissolved themselves into smooth, flowing lines and shades. Just so with the mosaic, which is only worsted-work on a large scale, done by men, with a little different material from that which ladies use. The finer the work, the longer the time necessary to complete a piece, and the more valuable when finished. A Madonna, now in progress at the manufactory of the Vatican, will require nine years of labor. The medallion portraits of the Popes, a series of which are now being made for the new Church of St. Paul, require one year each.

But there is another point of view in which Roman mosaic is particularly interesting to the fair sex. From it are formed brooches, bracelets, ear-rings, ornaments of every kind for their particular use. The designs upon these are more simple, as the space is so circumscribed. There are three different styles in vogue, animals, flowers, and the monuments of Rome, the latter of which are much the prettier to my taste, being souvenirs of the famous places which one has visited, as well as ornaments.—In my shopping excursions in search of these articles, I frequently saw workmen busy in their manufacture. Each has a spirit-lamp burning by his side, and the *smalto* prepared by being drawn into long, narrow strips, varying in size according to the fineness of the work. His pattern lies before him, and the foundation of the article which he is to make. This foundation or ground-work is also of *smalto*, black or a golden brown, run into the proper form, and a depression sunk into the middle, which is covered with a coat of cement to receive the mosaic figure. The workman cuts the *smalto* into small bits, seizes each with a pair of nippers, and after applying one end to the flame of the spirit-lamp until it becomes soft, sets it upright in its destined place upon the bed of cement. As it hardens, it becomes solidly attached, and in this manner he proceeds, forming first the principal outlines, and afterwards filling up and completing the figures. Then the ends of *smalto* which project too far, are removed, the mosaic is brought to a uniform surface, polished, and the ornament is ready for the first fair stranger whose taste and whose purse are pleased with it.

We afterwards saw the *Florentine mosaic*, manufactured, as its name implies, at Florence, and differing entirely from the Roman mosaic, both in material and in process of construction. The substances employed in this mosaic consist solely of choice marbles and precious stones, and the colors are all natural. The materials are prepared by being sawed into very thin slabs, or rather *slices*, and for the ground-work a kind of fine black marble, called *touch-stone*, is used. This is cut into the required shape, the design is sketched upon it, and then the workman proceeds to cut out all of the ground-work which is covered by the figure, replacing each part by minute fragments selected from his store of materials, and corresponding in color to the object which his pattern represents. For example, the *forget-me-not*, a flower which one often sees in these mosaics, is formed of *turquoise*—the *white lily*, of a semi-transparent marble, with delicate, pearly shades. Much taste and judgment are needed in the selection of the pieces which are to be inserted, not only that the colors may be appropriate, but that every shade and vein in the stone may find its proper place, and aid in giving beauty and correctness to the figure.—The number of pieces used in making up a design is very great, an ordinary sized brooch containing from 40 to 100, and each bit is fitted to its place with the utmost nicety, so that the joints are quite imperceptible, and at first glance one would pronounce the work a painting, rather than a mosaic. This kind of mosaic is employed not only in ornaments for the toilette, but in landscapes, in tables and other articles of furniture, and, in one instance, at least, the decoration of a chapel. In the manufactory which we visited, we saw several small round tables destined for American gentlemen, and in the Museums at Florence are many magnificent specimens of this mosaic. At the Uffizi palace is a table which employed twenty-two artists twenty-five years, and cost nearly $100,000. In the Pitti palace are several tables, less costly, with designs less complicated, but to my taste more graceful and pleasing. The pattern of one represents strings of pearls, coral, shells, and other marine productions. The pearls are genuine pearls set into the stone; the coral is also veritable, and the shells are made so perfect, by a skillful selection of materials and blending of shades, that one almost fancies he can take them up in his hand. Another table displays different fruits, the grapes of purple amethysts, looking luscious and tempting enough to make one's mouth water. Still another represents a service of china, the graceful, antique forms of the different vases, and the delicate texture and hues of the porcelain, with the light faintly stealing through it, being depicted to the very life.

The famous, modern Medicean Chapel in the Church of San Lorenzo, at Florence, exhibits this mosaic on a large scale. The high walls, to the very ceiling, are cased with precious marbles, fancifully wrought in patterns, while a series of armorial bearings, around the lower part, are finely executed, but I was disappointed in the general effect. There is much magnificence and richness about it, but little grace or beauty, and the old Chapel interested me much more, decorated, as it is, with statues by Michael Angelo, one of which, the figure of Lorenzo di Medicis, is so transfused with soul and character that it has been named "The Thought of Michael Angelo."

Shell cameos are beautifully cut at Rome. The manufacture of these, of ornaments in Roman mosaic, and of other articles of jewelry, seem to be the only kinds of business which thrive here, and the number of workmen engaged in these branches is very great. A cameo-cutter must possess, to a certain extent, the same qualifications as a sculptor, for his art is, in reality, bas-relief, a species of sculpture, and the examination of a skilfully executed cameo affords me almost the same amount of pleasure as that of a fine piece of statuary. The designs consist chiefly of heads, representing some character of Grecian mythology, and often copies from a famous antique or modern statue. At present cameos with a dark brown ground-work, and having the figures in high relief, are most fashionable. To make cameos, the proper shells are first selected, and cut into pieces of the required size and shape. One of these pieces is then solidly attached, by means of a kind of gum, to a short, wooden handle. This the workman holds in one hand, and with the other uses his instruments, which are quite similar to those employed in making plates for steel engraving. His model lies before him, and from this he first sketches the outline of his figure, and then proceeds, with careful strokes, to finish it up. The figure is cut entirely from the opaque white substance which forms the outer layer of the shell. The semi-transparent inner coating is the ground-work, and after the design is completed, all the white surface is cut away from this, and it receives a fine polish. This leaves the head or other figure standing out like a white marble bas-relief from a ground-work of light or dark brown, according to the inner surface of the shell. Sometimes patches of the brown color occur in the white portion of the shell, and, in this case, a design is selected, such that the dark spots can be cut away where they would mar the effect, and allowed to remain where they add to the beauty of the work. Stone cameos are also made in Rome, by a process similar to that which I have described, from the half-precious stones, such as onyx, jasper, &c. The greater value of the material and the difficulty of working it make this latter kind of cameo very expensive, but beautiful shell cameos can be purchased quite reasonably.

In Naples and in Leghorn, *coral* ornaments are extensively manufactured. Much of the shaping of this material is done with the grind-stone. We visited a manufactory where scores of females were seated, each with her little grindstone before her, and the whirr of the instruments was like that of a dozen spinning-jennies. Where heads are cut upon the coral for brooches, ear-rings, &c., after the manner of cameos, this part of the business must of course be done by hand, but it is quite difficult, on account of the hardness of the material, and for this reason, works of this kind fall far behind the shell cameos in delicacy and beauty of execution.

Lava-work abounds in Italy, or rather what is called lava-work, there being very little genuine lava about it, but instead a kind of composition made of various colors, with heads and other figures moulded upon it. Genoa is famous for its *filigree work*, and Venice produces very pretty ornaments, made of small, pearly shells, strung together and variously arranged. So you see, cousin Katey, there is no lack of opportunity for buying in a stock of jewelry in Italy, and I fancy few ladies, visit this country without bringing away more or less of these costly toys, either as accessories to their own toilette, or remembrances to far-off friends. I am no exception to the ordinary rule, and I assure you, Katey, you were not forgotten in my selection of trinkets, but a beautiful cameo head, a copy from the Apollo di Belvidere, lies stored away in one of my boxes for "Cousin Katey." Minnie.

Faithful Forever.—It is a dear delight for the soul to have trust in the faith of another. It makes a pillow of softness for the cheek which is burning with tears and touch of pain. It is an undeferred seclusion into which the mind when weary of sadness may retreat for a caress of constant love—a warmth in the clasp of friendship, forever lingering on the hand—a consoling voice that dwells with an eternal echo on the ear—a dew of mercy falling on the troubled hearts of this world.—Bereavements and wishes long withheld, descend sometimes as chastening griefs upon our nature, but there is no solace to the bitterness of broken faith.

The Better Land.—Our relatives in eternity outnumber our relatives in time. The catalogue of the living we love becomes less, and in anticipation we see the perpetually lengthening train of the departed; and by their flight our affections grow gradually less glued to earth, and more allied to heaven. It is not in vain that the images of our departed children, and dear ones, are laid up in memory, as in a picture gallery, from which the ceaseless surge of this world's cares cannot obliterate them: they wait there for the light of the resurrection day, to stand forth holy, beautiful and happy—our fellow-worshipers for ever.

Happiness is a swift-winged fairy whom human nature has been endeavoring to entrap for ages, but in vain. Youth think that a short time only will elapse ere it will be within their grasp; but, as year after year rolls on without the attainment of the object, hope sinks within the breast. It does not die, but remains dormant, ready to be kindled into new life by the slightest glimpse of the fairy who once appeared so near.

Strive, strive my soul, to be innocent; yea! beneficent. Does any man wound thee, not only forgive, but work into thy thought intelligence of the kind of pain, that thou mayest never inflict it on another spirit. Then its work is done; it will never search thy whole nature again. O, love much, and be forgiven! —*Margaret Fuller.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, OCTOBER 21, 1854.

Important War News!

The Baltic brings important news from the seat of war, to the effect that Sevastopol has been captured, after two or three sanguinary field engagements. The forts were taken by storm, some 20,000 Russians reported killed, ten ships sunk, and 22,000 men made prisoners of war.

If this be true, and there is little reason to doubt its correctness in the main, the power of Russia is annihilated in the south of Europe, and in Western Asia. Sevastopol was the great naval arsenal of the Czar upon the southern borders of his Empire, and was fortified and defended to the extent of his means and power. It was the point in which he was accustomed to concentrate his armies and navies, and whence he sallied forth to overawe and reduce the neighboring petty sovereigns beneath his sway.

It served as a base of operations against the Turks, the Circassians, and all those nations who have partially held in check the all-grasping ambition of Russia. It was in fact the Gibraltar of those seas. That stronghold has fallen, the prestige of invincibility which was wont to attach to Russian armies in that direction broken through, and the terror of the Russian name overthrown. If the Allies would strike one blow as decisive in the Baltic as this is likely to prove in the Black Sea, it would then be in their power to dictate terms of peace to the enemy, and shut once more the gates of the two-faced demon of war. That such will yet be the case, appears now quite probable; as the withdrawal of the French fleet has been countermanded, and rumors are afloat of an attack upon Cronstadt intended by the Allies. The English fleet is reported before Revel, at the entrance of the Gulf of Finland, at the head of which, and easily within reach, are situated Cronstadt and St. Petersburg.

Conviction of Dr. Graham.

Dr. Graham who was on trial at New York for the murder of Col. Loring, as stated last week, has been convicted of manslaughter in the second degree. The trial lasted six days and during its progress it was ascertained that one of the jurors, George Wellman Wright, was cousin to Mrs. Graham, and as such legally disqualified to sit as a juror. No action, however, was taken by the District Attorney until after the remaining eleven jurors signed a petition to the Court, asking that the qualifications of the jurors be inquired into, and if the report proved true, that they be discharged from further service on the trial.

After a good deal of discussion and difficulty, the obnoxious juror was withdrawn by consent of all parties, and a verdict rendered by the remaining eleven, in the name of the twelve. The jury were out eight and a half hours, and finally returned a verdict at a quarter past three o'clock in the morning.

The statutory punishment for manslaughter in the second degree, is imprisonment in the State prison for a term not less than four, and not more than seven years, at the discretion of the Judge.

The counsel for the prisoner have obtained a stay of proceedings for twenty days to enable them to file a bill of exceptions.

The Recent Elections.

The elections which came off last week Tuesday in the great States of Ohio, Pennsylvania, and Indiana, have resulted in some of the most astounding party revolutions yet experienced in those days of political somersets.

In the first and last named States, it is believed every Congressman is either a Whig or Anti-Nebraska Democrat; and in Pennsylvania the result stands—Nebraska men 3; Anti-Nebraska Democrats 5; Native 1; Anti-Nebraska Whigs 16.

Governor Bigler, of Pennsylvania, who three years ago was elected by a majority of more than 8,000, now falls behind Pollock (Whig) nearly if not quite 30,000 votes.

In Florida, which also held its election recently, the Democrats have carried both branches of the Legislature, thus securing the election of a U. S. Senator.

Apples for the East.—The *Democrat* says that Mr. James Upton, of Greece, an extensive agriculturist, has shipped twenty thousand barrels of Apples to New York, by canal, this season, and has now several boats loading with the same fruit. He purchases Apples at all points hereabouts, accessible to the canal. The crop this year is an excellent one, better than those of several previous years, and the demand for the fruit abroad makes it a profitable one.

Grove Farm, Canandaigua, offered for sale in this paper, is one of the most desirable suburban and farm residences in Western New York. Having visited the premises, we can confidently endorse the description given as entirely within bounds. It would be a good investment at the price named, aside from other considerations.

Gov. Crosby, of Maine, has appointed Thursday, the 30th of Nov., as Thanksgiving Day.

Shipwreck and its Suggestions.

When a great calamity like the destruction of the Arctic occurs, men are apt to speculate upon the causes, and to suggest expedients which if put in practice at the time, might have averted, or at least mitigated the catastrophe; but it ought to be borne in mind that sitting down calmly, with all the circumstances clearly developed, to reason upon the matter, is very different from acting at the moment with imperfect knowledge of the state of things, and with immediate destruction staring us in the face.

It will appear evident to most men that a high rate of speed under the circumstances in which the Arctic was lost, is hazardous in the extreme; but it is a hazard that occurs time and again to all our fast going ocean steamers, several of which have been in imminent peril from the identical causes, and in the same place.—The Northern Passage is thronged with vessels, like a great highway, for the winds and currents in that latitude are most favorable to quick voyages. The rivalry of the great ocean steamers permits of no delay, even for safety; and passengers themselves would complain, of that Captain who should fall even a few hours behind the shortest possible time.

An error was committed in running from the propeller, for as it turns out, that vessel was saved mid night, by discharging cargo, have received on board the entire crew and passengers of the ill-fated Arctic. The boats of the latter were manifestly too few; and the crew, well knowing this, seized upon them at an early moment for the purpose of saving themselves, at the expense of the passengers. If subordination could have been maintained, the boats properly launched and manned, and then an efficient corps of men set to work energetically and coolly to construct rafts for the remaining persons on board, the entire number might have been saved. If a small body of determined men had been organized and armed, and with loaded guns, received directions to shoot dead the first man who disobeyed orders, the cowards who sacrificed others to save themselves, would have been restrained. Panic and disobedience were the causes of such a lamentable loss of life, for the steamer kept afloat four hours after the collision, quite time enough to have prepared them to meet more effectually, the final catastrophe.

Captain Luce was a brave man, and perhaps did as well as any other commander would have done under such trying circumstances.—He is deserving of immortal honor, that he stuck to his ship while a plank of her remained above the waves; and that he was saved, at last, is a Providential interposition in his favor, rather than the result of a predetermination on his part to preserve his own life.

The public are more to blame than the commander or the steamship company, for requiring a greater degree of speed than is consistent with safety. If a nine instead of a fifteen days voyage is required, those who call for it must incur the peril; and it is hoped that this last great and crowning calamity will open the eyes of the community to the folly and wickedness of such a course.

The wreck of the Arctic has taken from the community a large number of wealthy and distinguished men, and has carried mourning and distress into many a proud mansion. True, the individual cases are of no greater hardship than when an equal number of poor and nameless emigrants go down to an ocean grave, but the country at large is the greater sufferer. The effect, however, may be more powerful to apply a corrective to this reckless manner of ocean steaming, and thereby save hereafter a thousand lives for the sacrifice of each of the Arctic's shroudless passengers.

The Recent Lake Disaster.

The burning of the steamer E. K. Collins on Detroit River, mentioned last week, proves to have been a much more lamentable disaster than at first reported. A dispatch to the *Buffalo Commercial* says:

The Collins took fire on her boiler deck. So rapid was the spread of the flames that the passengers and crew, who had mostly retired, were unable to save anything except a few articles of clothing. She took fire in the Bay above Malden and nearly abreast of the light house. She was immediately headed for shore, but was unable to reach shallow water before the flames had complete possession of her. The after part of the boat swung round into the river, and nearly all on board were driven in that part of the boat and were obliged to jump into the river. The current here sets out very strongly into the lake, and had it not been for the timely arrival of the propeller Fairy, Capt. Langley, nearly all would have been inevitably drowned; seeing the light he hastened to the spot and had his boat all ready to let go as soon as the vicinity was reached. This was done and nearly all the saved were picked up by him, a few only reaching the shore. Some were nearly exhausted.—Everything that could be done to relieve the sufferers was done by the crew of the Fairy, who acted nobly.

Seven of the passengers and thirteen of the crew are missing and probably all lost. The remaining passengers, thirteen in number, were rescued as above stated. The Collins was nearly a new boat, having been built last year, and cost $105,000. She was owned by Capt. E. B. Ward, and insured for only $13,000.

Eleven Persons Drowned.—On the 13th inst, as a skiff ferry boat, having on board seventeen persons, was crossing the river from East to West Troy, it was upset and all but six of the party were drowned. They were mostly young men, in the employ of Messrs. Wheeler & Taylor, chair manufacturers, West Troy. The skiff was upset by the swell from a steam tow boat passing in. All the bodies have been recovered.

Loss of the Arctic.

The details of this heart rending casualty have come fully to hand during the past week, and present a tragedy so full of horrors that at the contemplation the whole head grows sick and the whole heart faint. We have no room in the columns of a weekly for the full narratives and statements of the individuals saved, which statements have crowded the dailies since the melancholy occurrence, but we will endeavor to give a brief summary of the most important facts.

In the first place, then, from the best sources of information, we would state that the total of the crew saved was 89; total of passengers and crew saved, 108; crew known to be in one of the missing boats with 1st officer Goulet, 13; total saved, or known to have left the ship, 131; total passengers on the Arctic, 226; do. crew, 175; total in all, 401; missing, 270. The boats missing would hold 160, and it is barely possible that something like that number may yet be heard from.

Since the above list was made out, news has come from Quebec that the bark Cambria, from Glasgow to Quebec, picked up, from pieces of the floating wreck, Capt. Luce, seven or eight passengers, and five of the crew of the ill-fated steamer.

The following is a portion of Capt. Luce's statement:

The Arctic sailed from Liverpool on Wednesday, the 20th of September, at 11 A. M., with 233 passengers, and about 150 of a crew.

Nothing of special note occurred during the passage until Wednesday the 27th, when at noon we were on the Banks, in latitude 46° 45 N. and lon. 52° W., steering west by compass. The weather had been foggy during the day generally, and a distance of a half to three-quarters of a mile could be seen, but at intervals of a few minutes a very dense fog followed, but being sufficiently clear to see one or two miles.

At noon I left the deck for the purpose of making out the position of the ship. In fifteen minutes I heard a cry of "Hard-a-starboard" from the officer of the deck. I rushed on deck and had just got out, when I felt a crash forward; at the same moment saw a steamer under the starboard bow, and the next moment she struck against our guards and passed astern.

The bows of the strange vessel seemed to be literally cut or crushed off for full ten feet, and seeing that she must probably sink in few minutes, and taking a hasty glance of our own ship, and believing we were comparatively uninjured, my first impulse was to endeavor to save those on board the sinking vessel. The boats were cleared, and the first officer and six men left with one boat, when it was found our own ship was leaking fearfully.

The engines were set to work, by instruction to put on the steam pumps, and the four deck pumps worked by passengers and the crew, and the ship headed for land, which I judged to be about 50 miles distant. I was compelled to leave my boat with the first officer and crew, to take care of themselves. Several ineffectual attempts were made to stop the leak, by getting sails over the bows, and finally finding the leak gaining upon us fast, after all our powerful efforts to keep her free, I resolved to get the boats ready, and as many ladies and children placed in them as possible. But no sooner had the attempt been made than the firemen and others rushed into them in spite of opposition.

Capt. Luce goes on to state how the principal portion of the crew, like a set of craven ruffians, as they were, and a portion of the male passengers, seized upon all the boats successively, and pushed off from the wreck, leaving the women and children and such of the men as could not and would not desert them.

About a quarter to 5 P. M., continues the Captain, the ship went down, carrying every soul on board with her. I soon found myself on the surface, and after a brief struggle with my own helpless child in my arms, again I found myself impelled downwards to a great depth, and before I reached the surface a second time I had nearly perished, and lost the hold of my child. As I struggled to the surface of the water, a most awful, heart-rending scene presented itself to my view. Over two hundred men, women and children, struggling together amidst pieces of wreck of every kind, calling on each other for help, and imploring God to help them! Such an appalling scene may God preserve me from again witnessing. I was in the act of trying to save my child, when a portion of the paddle-box came rushing up edgewise, just grazing my head, and falling its whole weight upon the head of my darling child! In another moment I beheld him lying lifeless in the water. I succeeded in getting upon the paddle-box in company with eleven others—one, however, soon left for another piece, finding it could not support so many.—Others remained till they were one by one relieved by death.

For two nights and one and a half days the piece of the wreck to which Capt. Luce clung floated about until all had perished but three; the survivors standing up to their knees in water at 45°, and momently expecting to share the fate of their companions, when they were discovered and rescued, as above stated, by the Cambria, which also saved several others from other portions of the wreck.

The vessel with which the Arctic came in collision was the screw steamer Vesta, from St. Pierre, bound for and belonging to Greenville, France, and was steering east, south-east, crossing the Arctic's course two points, with all sails set, and a strong wind in the west by south-west. Her anchor stock, about 7 by 4 inches square, was driven through the bows of the Arctic about 18 inches above the water line, and an immense hole had been made at the same time by the fluke of the anchor below the water line, raking fore and aft the plank, and finally bending the chains, leaving the stock remaining in and through the side of the Arctic, or it is not unlikely that, as so much of her bows had been crushed in, some of the heavy longitudinal pieces of iron running through the ship may have been driven through the Arctic's side.

Official notice has been given, that the rate of postage to Australia will be reduced to 33cts.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The Methodist Protestant contains a well written article by Judge Hopper, of Maryland, on camp meetings. The Judge expresses the opinion of himself and brethren, that for social enjoyment these meetings take the first rank; but their usefulness for religious improvement, and for the conversion of sinners, has become less and less for many years past.

☞ The N. Y. Shipping List states, as an illustration of the depressed condition of the carrying trade, that a merchant extensively engaged in the shipping business has just had a first class ship offered to him for a twelve months' voyage *gratis*—nothing being required by the owner but a guarantee that the vessel should be returned to him in as good condition as when she was taken.

☞ At the recent fair in Hartford, a tall, spindle shanked Yankee having procured a lot of last year's tickets to the fair, with some few of this year's, stationed himself at the top of the outside steps of the City Hall, and near the ticket office, and did a brisk business for a few minutes by disposing of his stock at "half price."

☞ A *regular* manufacture of Egyptian antiquities goes on at Birmingham. They are exported to the banks of the Nile, and sold at a profit by the Arabs to incautious travellers.—Malay Krisses are also manufactured, which are sold as the "genuine article," to the ordinary voyager, at Penang, Malacca, and Singapore.

☞ Samuel Jones, of Somerset county, Md., has made this year $1,800 from his farm of 70 acres. Amongst his receipts were $150 for rosewater, mint water, and peach water, and $200 from ice, strawberries, butter, milk, cream and soap. His wheat engendered $593; his corn $350, and his potatoes $200.

☞ An elephant at Holyhead, England, broke from a stable in the night, walked up one long flight of steps and down another into a wine cellar, broke several bottles of wine and drank their contents, and then lay down and went to sleep. He was found the next day, looking the picture of contentment.

☞ Thirty-one clerks were dismissed from the Land Office and other bureaus Oct. 2, the most of them because of the completion of the work on which they were engaged, but some of them, if we may believe their own report, on the allegation that they had joined the mysterious order of Know-Nothings.

☞ Quite an excitement was recently occasioned in Fredericton, N. B., by the marriage of a French girl to an Indian. Parental opposition was unable to subdue their love for each other, and the copper colored aboriginal bore off his lady love, attired in a full costume of Indian foggery in triumph.

☞ During the height of the yellow fever at Savannah, a standing order was sent by the Mayor to Macon, for five hundred loaves of bread per day, as a *business transaction*, but Macon supplied the bread, repudiated the *business transaction*, and utterly refused all payment.

☞ A Madrid correspondent, describing the the interest poorer classes take in a bull fight says I'm told a week or two ago a man actually run off his wife's hair, while she was asleep, and sold it, in order to raise money for the purpose of seeing the fight.

Missing Ships.—The list of wrecks and casualties at sea, registered at Lloyd's during the present year, since the 1st of last January, discloses a frightful catalogue of ships missing, and which are now given up as lost, having, it is supposed, foundered with all hands aboard. In all there appear to be no fewer than forty-eight, which do not include the losses of the Madagascar and the ill-fated City of Glasgow screw steamer, with which upwards of five hundred and eighty unhappy creatures were lost, nor the San Francisco, nor the Franklin, nor the Philadelphia, nor the Arctic, all first-class steamers. Of the forty-eight enumerated in Lloyd's list, a large number were vessels bound across the Atlantic, carrying many passengers. The remaining vessels were brigantines and schooners. Strange to say, not a vestige of any one of the unfortunate vessels has turned up, not a fragment has been discovered. *N. Y. Post.*

Ancient Imported Church.—The oldest church now existing in the United States, is one near Smithfield, Isle of Wight County, Virginia. It was built in the reign of Charles I., between the years 1630 and 1635. The brick, lime, and timber were imported from England. The timber is English oak, and was framed in England.—The structure is of brick, erected in the most substantial manner. The mortar has become so hardened that it will strike fire in collision with steel.

An Old Stager.—At the Worcester Cattle Show the citizens extemporized a cavalcade a mile long, containing 200 saddle horses, 55 spans, and 120 single horses in carriages. The Argus says that one of the horses was from Barre, and was forty-one years old, but looking as hale and hearty, and drawing as well as any present; his owner uses him every day, and considers him capable of as much work as any of his young horses, and good for at least ten years more active service.

The Census in Scotland has lately been taken, from which it appears that country is the most thoroughly compact body of Presbyterianism in the world. The approximation to religious unanimity is greater in Scotland than in any other country in the world. On the morning of the census, Sunday, there were in all 903,951 persons at church. Of these 520,000 were Presbyterians; 120,000 belonged to various other sects, amounting in all to about thirty.

Another Guano Island.—The English Admiralty have received a letter from a naval officer in the Pacific, dated August 1, 1854, reporting that he found three vessels under American colors at the uninhabited island of Aves, in latitude 15° 40' 40" north, and longitude 63° 36' west, and one day's sail from St. Croix, shipping guano, of which he reports there is about 200,000 tons on the island, and but slightly inferior to the Peruvian.

Mission to the Chinese.—The Pacific Recorder reports the progress of this enterprise in Sacramento. Mr. Shuck has purchased a lot in close proximity to the main Chinese quarter of the city, upon which a chapel is to be erected for their permanent use as a place of worship. It is his intention to visit the adjacent towns and deliver lectures upon China and the Chinese, to raise funds for the chapel.

News Brevities.

—— *Mon Diet* is the name of a new post office in Linn county, Iowa.

—— The New York Mirror says Schuyler, the Railroad Swindler, is "flourishing in Paris."

—— Statistics show that France manufactures 700,000,000 friction matches per day.

—— Lieut. J. D. Bulloch, of the Navy, now commanding the mail steamer Georgia, has resigned.

—— The amount of emigration from Virginia, this fall, to the North-Western States, is said to be very great.

—— The lumbermen on the Ottawa are curtailing their business in prospect of low prices and overstocked markets.

—— The decrease in the receipts for Canal tolls for the season, including the 3d week in September, was $212,017.

—— A new Post Office has been established at Darton, Green county, Wis., and James Harvey is appointed Postmaster.

—— A large number of emigrants have left South Wales for the Mormon settlements in this country.

—— The New York Assay office is now ready to receive deposits on the same terms as the Philadelphia mint.

—— Another man has died from the injuries received in the late riots in New Orleans, making the eighth victim.

—— The U. S. Arsenal and grounds at Rome, Oneida co., are to be sold at public auction on the 15th of Nov. next.

—— Telegraphic wires have been extended entirely across the Peninsula of Hindoostan, from Calcutta, a distance of 1,200 miles.

—— The Commercial Advertiser says that the total deaths by cholera, in Buffalo, during the four months ending Oct. 1st, were 445.

—— The Herald says the total cholera deaths in Cleveland during the months of July, August and September, numbered about 500.

—— The Gov. of Maryland, has issued a proclamation appointing the 23d of November next, as a day of public thanksgiving and prayer.

—— The census of Memphis, recently taken, exhibits that there are in that city 1,411 more males over 21 years of age than there are females.

—— A few days since a man crossed the Mississippi, at the town of Chester, Ill., by swimming, for the sake of saving 5 cents ferriage!

—— A deaf and dumb boy has been arrested in New York on suspicion of incendiarism, and sent to the Penitentiary for six months, under the vagrant act.

—— A Kansas party of emigrants, numbering nearly 176 persons, passed through Detroit on Friday of last week. Another party of 200 is soon to follow.

—— It is said that Pope Pius has written to Mr. Brownson, commending his devotion, obedience and piety, and bestowing upon him his apostolic benediction.

—— A resolute effort is now being made by the advocates of temperance in the Canadian Provinces for the enactment of a law to prohibit the sale of intoxicating drinks.

—— The average weight of the mails despatched from London every evening, is between fourteen and fifteen tons. The newspapers and the bags weigh 12 tons 5 cwt.

—— Mr. Bunyn has introduced, in the Canadian Legislature, a bill to restrain Sunday labor, which, among other things, forbids the opening of any post-office for business.

—— Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, Horace Greeley and P. T. Barnum, are announced as about to take the stump in favor of Clark and Raymond in the river counties.

—— It is said that the Spanish Minister at Washington positively denies that the Government of Spain has ever for a moment entertained a proposition to sell Cuba to the U. States.

—— E. R. Jewett and Dr. Foote, of Buffalo, retire from, and have disposed of their interest in, the Commercial Advertiser of that city, to T. S. Thomas, S. H. Lathrop, and J. B. Lathrop.

—— Greening and Spitzenburg apples sell at the Washington market, New York, at from $2 to $2,50 per barrel. Mercer potatoes from $3 to $3,25 per barrel, and June potatoes at $2,50.

—— At New York, on Saturday week, there were 38 steamers, 186 ships, 118 barks, 100 brigs, 382 schooners, besides a fleet of coal and lumbermen, etc., numbering some 300.

—— The *N. Y. Times* offers as a reason for not printing the speech delivered by John P. Hale before the State Fair, that it is the same one he spoke in Massachusetts a few years ago.

—— The New York Assay Office is now ready for receiving deposits on the same terms as the mint, giving bars or coin in exchange for all those received, as soon as the value is ascertained.

—— Ellis Buffington and William England, Cherokee Indians, recently met each other on Grand River, in the Cherokee Nation, and in a fight with pistols and bowie knives both were killed.

—— The English papers are severe upon the Sisters of Mercy at Ilford, who recently inflicted the punishment of describing the cross on the floor with the tongue, which is described as a most cruel chastisement.

—— A private letter from Laporte, Ind., says there seems to be no end to the wheat and corn crop of that vicinity—that it has not been injured by the drouth, and that they are sending eastward 60,000 bushels a day.

—— At the New York State Agricultural Fair in New York, Mr. Jesse Williams, of Rome, had two specimens of cheese, each weighing over five hundred pounds! They attracted great attention and notice.

—— A life size statue of Daniel Webster, has just been completed by Louis Verhaegan, which is to be presented to the Mercantile Library of St. Louis, by H. D. Bacon, of the firm of Page & Bacon, of that city.

—— A correspondent of the Traveler states that in front of a fine dwelling in Marlborough, Massachusetts, there are six majestic elms, which the owner keeps insured against injury from lightning or fire, in the sum of $500!

—— Commodore Perry, of the Japan squadron, will not return immediately with his squadron to this country, but will leave it on a visit to Holland, where his wife now is on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Belmont.

—— The returns of the Prussian income-tax show that, in a population of nearly 17,000,000, there are only three persons enjoying a greater income than £36,000, while in England there are twenty-two persons whose yearly income exceeds £50,000.

Literary Notices.

MEMOIRES OF CELEBRATED CHARACTERS. By ALPHONSE DE LAMARTINE, author of "History of the Girondists," etc., etc. Two volumes. New York: Harper & Bros.

VERY readable volumes are these, from the pen of the poet, novelist and historian, LAMARTINE. Whatever may be said of their accuracy in the facts of biography, we must allow that the strongely grouped subjects are attractively treated. Nelson, Heloise, Columbus, Bernard de Palissy, Rooslam, Cicero, Socrates, Jacquard, Joan of Arc, Cromwell, Homer, Guttenburg, and Fenelon, are the personages brought before the reader, each occupying from forty to one hundred pages. Sold by DARROW & Bro., Main St.

EARLY WARDENS, and his Contemporaries. Sketched from Home Circles. By Wm. TURNER COGGESHALL. New York: Redfield, publisher.

WE like these sketches, and, indeed, have copied several of them in past volumes from the magazines in which they originally appeared. Most of them are brief and pointed tales, embracing a moral worth heeding, and the volume is one which will have a good influence upon its readers. Sold at DARROW'S.

RURAL PAPER IN MAINE.—We ob erve by the last "Gospel Banner," that Rev. W. A. DREW, for some years the able editor of that paper, has retired therefrom, and proposes to publish at Augusta, Maine, a weekly paper entitled "Drew's Rural Intelligencer." The paper will be a weekly, in quarto form, after the design of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, its columns devoted to Agriculture, Horticulture and Floriculture, as well as subjects Domestic, Social, Literary, &c.—designing to make a weekly visitor for the farm and the family circle. It will be furnished at $1,50 per year in advance. Mr. DREW is a veteran editor, a ready and entertaining writer, sound on the subjects on which it is proposed to treat, and will make for New England a model paper. He has our best wishes for his success.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Union and Europa.

THE steamer Union from Havre on the 27th ult., arrived at New York, and the Europa from Liverpool the 30th, arrived at Halifax, both on the 11th instant.

THE SIEGE OF SEBASTOPOL.—It is confirmed that on the 13th Sept. Euphatera was occupied without opposition by 2,000 Turks, 1,000 French and 1,000 English troops. The Russian garrison, numbering 4000, surrendered at discretion. The advanced guard was under command of Prince Napoleon. On the 14th the main army landed unopposed, half-way between Euphatoria and Sebastopol, horses, artillery and munitions all safely. The Russians retired in good order as the allies landed.—Menschikoff, who had his head-quarters at Simferopol, immediately advanced to Burstuck, on the river Alma, where he awaits reinforcements, to give battle to the allies.

It was confidently stated on the Paris Bourse that on the 19th the allies and Russians met and a battle ensued. The French came first into action—the English soon came up, and the Russians retired with much loss. If true, this occurring on the 19th, could only have been skirmishing, not a battle between the main armies. The Russian Embassy at Vienna had received a dispatch dated the 22d, from the Crimea, but all that had transpired was, that it contained news unfavorable to the Russians.

A Russian courier who had been captured, stated that the whole Russian force was only 46,000.

Russian accounts of the 19th, say that General Canrobert had a fortified position at Euphatoria, and that the main body of the allies was on a small river north of a parallel with the river Alma. 30,000 Russians were posted at the latter point, but with insufficient artillery.

Admiral Lyon's squadron, with 100 transports, had left the Crimea to fetch the reserve.

THE DANUBE.—Lord Raglan had called for a division in Bessarabia, consequently the Turks were advancing to the Pruth.

The advance guards set out from Bucharest on the 17th, and Omar Pacha would follow on the 20th. Ibrail and Galatz will be the base of operations. Only two battalions will remain at Bucharest, and small detachments will remain at the various points on the left of the Danube.

THE BALTIC.—News of the bombardment of Revel was daily expected, but the English press considers it would be impolitic at this late season, in the absence of the French fleet. At last accounts the larger portion of the fleet was at Ledsund; but the British would shortly leave for Baro Sound or Margen. Admiral Plumridge's squadron was at Margen.

The Russian fleet at Helsingfors, consists of 9 ships, mounting 780 guns; at Cronstadt, 21 ships, mounting 1,688 guns, besides 6 steamers. They were striking their topmasts, and preparing for winter.

On the 19th, the French and English fleets separated, the French under Admiral Duchesne, returning home.

THE WHITE SEA.—Capt. Lyons officially announces to the British Admiralty, the destruction of the town of Kola, which he burned to the ground without losing a man.

THE SEA OF AZOF.—Four Anglo-French steamers will endeavor to force an entry into the Sea of Azof to capture Russian transports, which are now conveying reinforcements into the Crimea.

On the 13th, a Tuscan ship at Constantinople reported that an army of 30,000 was at Taganrog, ready to be conveyed in pontoons and gunboats to Yenikale or Kutla.

The Journal of Constantinople states that this force had put to sea, was overtaken by a tempest and 200 men drowned. This is considered doubtful.

ASIA.—The Turkish army occupies the camp abandoned by the Russians near Kars. Schamyl has effected a junction with his lieutenant, Daniel Day, and threatens an immediate attack on Fitlis. Daniel has had two engagements, both successful, against Gen. Wrengles.

A division of the Polish artillery had deserted to the Turks, bringing two guns.

GREAT BRITAIN.—Capt. McClure and the crews of his Polar expedition, had arrived at Cork.

FRANCE.—A new civic police for Paris is to be organized on the model of the London police.

Prince Poniatowski, the Tuscan minister at Paris, has resigned, and intends to become a naturalized French subject. He is a favorite of the Emperor, who will appoint him to high office.

SPAIN.—Renewed disturbances are feared at Madrid, but as yet there has been no open outbreak. Barcelona is more quiet. Mr. Soule is in Paris, on his way to Baden. The Times' correspondent again asserts that the Spanish authorities hold the proofs of Mr. Soule's connection with the recent Revolutionary attempts.

The government has removed all French refugees into the interior, beyond the Ebro. They will not be allowed to reside in Arragon, Catalonia, the Basque Provinces, or Madrid.

ITALY.—The Papal Government has just concluded a loan of four millions of crowns with the Rothschilds.

The cholera is committing great ravages at Messina. All the consuls, except the Bey's and the American, had fled the city.

RUSSIA.—Respecting political matters, the only remark is, that whatever may happen, the Czar will not give in.

There has been a new issue of paper money to the extent of six million roubles.

Via the Baltic, it is stated that the discontent of the Russian population is increasing, and even threatens to bring on a revolution.

CHINA.—The dates by the overland mail are Canton, Aug. 5, Shanghai, July 21, Amoy, July 29, and Singapore, Aug. 13.

Canton was in a state of siege. Business was entirely suspended, and the city would in a few days be in the hands of the insurgents. No tea was being brought to market.

Whampoa and "Fushman" were still held by the insurgents.

LIVERPOOL CORN MARKET, Sept. 29.—Breadstuffs had an upward tendency, enabling holders to establish an advance of 3d on wheat, 1s@1s 6d on flour, and 2s@2s 3d on corn. Western canal flour was quoted at 31s 6d. Arrivals of articles were small and stocks light.

Brown, Shipley & Co. quote Western canal flour at 31s@31s 6d; Philadelphia and Baltimore 32s 6d@33s; Ohio 31s@34s 6d; sour 29s @29s 6d. White wheat 9s 2d@11s; red 8s 2d @9s 2d. White and yellow corn 30s@30s 6d; and mixed 29s.

WAR IN EARNEST!

SEVASTOPOL TAKEN BY THE ALLIES!

12,000 Russians Killed, and 22,000 Taken Prisoners!

LOSS OF THE ALLIES, TEN THOUSAND!

THE Collins steamer Baltic arrived at New York on the 16th.

Eight hours after the Europa sailed came official news of the great battle at Alma River, in Crimea, on the 21st.

The allies stormed the Russian intrenchments after four hours' fighting.

The Anglo-French loss—2,800 killed and wounded. The Russians lost 6,000.

Private despatches supply the rest of the news, viz., that the Russians under Menschikoff rallied on the river Katkutha on the 23d, and again gave battle to the Allies.

They were again defeated, and driven to the entrenchments behind Sevastopol. Again rallied, and fought a third battle on the 24th, and were a third time defeated. They fled into Sevastopol, which was beleaguered by sea and land.

On the 25th Fort Constantine was invested by sea and land, and after an obstinate defense was carried by storm.

The Allies then bombarded the city and the fleet. Ten Russian ships were burned and sunk. The remaining forts were carried, one after the other. Eight hundred guns were silenced, and 22,000 prisoners taken. The Russian loss, in dead and disabled, is estimated at not less than 18,000, in Sevastopol alone.

Menschikoff, with the shattered remains of his force, retired into a position in the inner harbor, threatening to fire the town and blow up the remaining ships, unless the victors would grant him honorable capitulation. The allied Generals demanded his unconditional surrender, and in the name of humanity gave him six hours for consideration.

The latest despatch says "Menschikoff has surrendered!" The British and French flags wave over Sevastopol. The entrenched camp of the Russians, on the heights of the Alma, contained 50,000 men, and numerous artillery and cavalry. It was carried at the point of the bayonet, after four hours' fighting.

No general officer of the British was wounded. Marshal St. Arnaud and Lord Raglan commanded in person. Gen. Thomasson, French, is thought to be fatally wounded, and Gen. Canrobert was wounded in the shoulder.

Russian accounts do not conceal the facts of severe reverses in the Crimea, for their arms.

A second dispatch from Berlin of the 29th, says:

"The return of the French fleet on the Baltic had been countermanded, and a dispatch dated 2d, states that the fleet left that harbor to join Napier, in the Baltic."

Napier was before Revel on the 23d.

RUSSIANS IN THE PRINCIPALITIES.—BUCHAREST, Sept. 30.—It is again asserted that there are 30,000 Russians in the Dobrudscha, and Gen. Luders was constantly receiving reinforcements.

Omer Pacha was only waiting for St. Arnaud's order to attack Bessarabia. The arrangements by the Turkish army indicate the intention of a winter campaign.

The Russians are concentrated in the neighborhood of Ismail.

Details of the Sevastopol news were not expected by the British government before the 6th inst.

The St. Petersburg Journal publishes a decree forbidding the export of corn to Austria.

The Paris correspondent of the Independence Belge says it is rumored that a joint note has been sent by England and France to the Cabinet at Washington, requesting an explanation of the engagements entered into between the United States and Russia, especially with respect to the nature and conditions of an acquisition to be made by the United States, of Russian possessions in North America.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Brown, Shipley and others report breadstuffs generally quiet, and a limited business at previous rates. Good Indian corn scarce and firm. A moderate business doing. Lard and tallow dull. Bacon—no improvement. Beef and Pork still quiet, waiting government contract announcement.

Money in Dead Letters.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Baltimore *Sun*, writes from Washington under date of Oct. 3, that:

"The operations of the Finance Bureau of the General Post Office Department for the current year, disclose the fact of a rapid increase in the business and importance of the dead letter office. In the first quarter of 1852 the number of dead letters found by the openers, which contained money, was 1,701—the amount, $811,238; second quarter, 1,736 letters, and $11,176; third quarter, 1,781 letters, and $11,869; fourth quarter, 1,842 letters, and $11,713.

"In the third quarter ended 31st March, 1851—two years afterward—the number of valuable dead letters reached 2,333, containing $14,401. The second quarter yielded 2,487 letters, and $14,325 in money. We have from the third quarter—ended September 30th last—2,35 letters, in which were found $14,088 in cash.—When it is recollected that these do not embrace the dead letters from foreign countries—which are all returned unopened—the progress of this branch of Governmental service is more apparent."

The same correspondent states that seven-eights of the lost money is safely returned to the legal owners.

MARINE DISASTERS.—During the recent gales, several vessels on the upper lakes were wrecked or disabled. The Chicago Journal of Tuesday week has a list of those that suffered, including the barque France, ashore on Lake Huron; Leander, in St. Clair river, leaking; brig U. R. Seymour, dismasted; Wm. Brown, lost sails and 500 bbls. of salt for Saginaw bay; barque Fame, wrecked on Lake Huron with a cargo of grain; schr. Citizen, lost 25,000 feet of black walnut lumber; Cambria, lost 15,000 staves; Sacramento, with 4,650 bushels of corn, towed into Erie, leaky; North Carolina, capsized off Erie, crew saved, with the exception—cargo, slaves.

A MINISTERIAL STRIKE.—Yesterday at Urbana the bell of the Presbyterian Church rang the second time—the congregation sat waiting and watching, but no minister came. After the lapse of about half an hour, a note was handed to one of the elders, who arose and read it to the congregation. It was from the minister, who said he would not preach for them any more till his salary was paid up.—*Columbus (O.) Fact, 9th.*

AMERICAN PEARL FISHERY.—The Scientific American states that a company has been formed in Wilmington, Del., for the purpose of pursuing pearl fishing in South America. The ship Emily Fanning has been purchased for the purpose, and diving bells and all other things are being prepared for the voyage.

☞ In the case of Jager, on trial for murder in New York, Wm. Harrison was challenged and excluded from the jury on the ground that he was an undertaker, and his occupation gave him too great a familiarity with death.

Marriages.

Thursday morning, Oct. 12th, in St. Paul's Church, by Rev. Mr. Van Rensselaer, HOBART F. ATKINSON, Esq., and Miss LOUISE, daughter of Hiram Sibley, Esq.

Deaths.

At Honeoye Falls, on the 29th of Sept., ROBERT CAIRNCROSS HINKLEY, aged 82 years and 7 days.

He was born at New Ross, County Wexford, Ireland, Sept. 19th, 1772. He came to America in 1821. As an intelligent and Christian man, he was respected and esteemed by all who knew his worth.—COM.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Oct. 18, 1854.

A SET screw has been put on to the downward tendency of prices, and considerably changed the aspect of things within the week. Wheat has gone up to two dollars, and is selling for that to-day. Flour is quoted at $9. Barley has improved also, within the week, and now brings 90 to 95 cents. Oats, Corn and Hay unchanged.

Butter and Eggs both higher, the former bringing readily 18¾ to 20 cents per pound, and the latter 17 to 18 cents per dozen.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		FRUITS AND ROOTS.	
Flour, bbl	$9 00	Apples, bush	25@37½c
Wheat, bu	$2,00	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	75c	Potatoes	50@65c
Oats	40c	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Rye	$1,00	Slaughter	6@—c
Barley	90@95c	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	60@65	Sheep pelts	38@90
Beans	$1,00	Lamb do	25@50c
MEATS.		SEEDS.	
Pork, mess bbl	$14@15	Clover, bu	$7@7,50
Do cwt	$6,00@6,50	Timothy	3,00@3,50
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25@1,50
Do. cwt	$6,00@6,50	FUEL.	
Mutton carcass	5,50@6	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lbs	10@11c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	7@8c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$9,50
Chickens	8@9c	Do. Scranton	8,50
Turkeys	9@10c	Blossburg	8 50
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	18½@20c	SUNDRIES.	
Cheese	8@10c	Salt, bbl	$1,63
Lard, tried	10@10½c	Hay, ton, new	$10@15
Do. leaf	10@10½c	Wool, lb	20@½c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$8,50
Eggs, doz	17@18c	Codfish, ₹ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	11¼	Trout, bbl	8,50

NEW YORK MARKET—Oct. 16.

FLOUR—Market without important change. Demand quite moderate. At the opening holders were disposed to insist upon better prices, but were compelled to give way and accept about the current prices of Saturday last.—Closed with little animation. Sales at $8@8,25 for com. to straight State; $8,25@8,37½ for choice to favorite do; $8,-37½@8,62½ com. to good Ohio and mixed brands Michigan; $8,50@8,62½ for extra Oswego; $8,62½@10,12½ extra Genesee. Included in sales are 600 brls. good com. State at $8,12½; 400 extra Oswego at $8,50. In Canadian more doing—market, however, without important change; sales at $7,75@8,12½.

GRAIN—In Wheat only a moderate business doing—demand good, however, and business much restricted by the limited supply. For prime white Canadian $1,60, in bond, is said to have been refused. Sales small parcels com. white Southern at $1,85; prime white Genesee held at $2,25. Rye in good supply—market heavy; sales at $1,12½, which is an outside price. We hear of no transactions in Barley. Corn market easier with large receipts. Holders exhibit a pretty strong desire to realize; sales at 79@80c for good to prime west mixed. Oats in request at 45@50 for State; 43@45 for western.

PROVISIONS—Pork continues heavy. A moderate home trade demand, and some speculative inquiry, but at low prices. Sales for immediate delivery at $12,25 mess, and $11,37 prime; 2,000 brls. for all January, 1,000 first fifteen days, and 2,000 in February, at seller's option.—At the close mess was offered freely at $12@50 for immediate delivery. Lard dull and lower; sales at 10@12½ ordinary to prime, including small parcels at 10½. Butter more active. Prime firmer. Sales at 16@18c Ohio; 19@22 ordinary to prime State; and Orange county 23@25c. Cheese dull and unchanged.

ALBANY MARKET—Oct. 16.

FLOUR—There is a fair business doing in Flour. The demand fair for the home trade, and some inquiry for the east. Sales at $8@8,50 for com. to good State, $8@9 for com. to good western, $8,75@9,50 for fancy Ohio, Mich. and State, and $9,50@10 for extra Genesee. Corn Meal is steady and saleable at $1,62@1,69 per 100 lbs.

GRAIN—In Wheat nothing was done this morning.—Corn market favors the buyer, with a fair supply and a good home demand. Sales western mixed, afloat, at 77c. In Barley an important advance in prices were realized on Saturday afternoon, when sales of good four-rowed were made at $1,21@1,22, and Canadian, the first shipment of the season, at $1,23, afloat at $1,21, ordinary two-rowed at $1,19, Jefferson county at $1,23, and good to prime four-rowed at $1,22, 1,22½, 1,23, and 1,25, the latter for a very choice sample. Oats are in less active request, and prices rather easier. Sales of State 42c, measure.

HOPS—Small sales of new at 38@40c.

BUFFALO MARKET—Oct. 16.

FLOUR—Market somewhat depressed and receipts since Saturday more free. Very little inquiry, except for retail lots, buyers holding back, and the only sales we note aggregate about 600 brls. at $8 for choice Michigan.

GRAIN—Wheat market quiet and receipts good. The only sale which reaches us is 3,000 bus. white Mich. on p.t. Corn quiet and market lower than on Saturday, with more disposition to sell on the part of holders. The receipts since Saturday are nearly 200,000 bus. Sales 18,000 bus. at 65½@66cts. Oats quiet. No sales.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Oct 9.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 2,252 Beef Cattle; during the week 2 795. Prices—Beeves range from 7½ to 10c per lb. Cows and Calves, $30 to $45,50—Veal Calves, 3 to 6c Sheep from $2@5,50; Lambs $1,50@4,75; Swine, 4½@5c.

At Browning's—At market, 650 Beef Cattle, 40 Cows and Calves, 100 Veals, 6,400 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—$6@9,50 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $25 to $45. Veals sold at from 4@6½c per lb. Sheep range at from $1,50 to $7. Lambs $2,75 to $4,50.

At Chamberlain's—At market 448 Beeves, 104 Cows and Calves, 145 Veal Calves, 2,350 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices of Beef ranged at from $7,50 to $10,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $20 to $50 for ordinary, and $45 to $60 for extras. Veal Calves 5 to 7c per lb. Sheep $2,25 to $4 Lambs $1,75@4,00.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $8@9 per 100 lbs.—Cows and Calves at from $25 to $40. All sold.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.—Oct. 16.

AT W. Woodford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—630 at market. Prices—Extra $7,50; 1st quality $7,00; 2d do. $6@6,50; 3d, $5,50.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices range from $22 35@40.

Sheep and Lambs—900 in market. Prices, Sheep from $2,50 to $4; Lambs from $1,50@3,00.

Swine—270 in market. Prices, $3,50@4,25.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.—Oct. 11.

At Myrick's—12 Beeves at $3,75; 13 at $3,00; 70 at prices not known. Sheep—71 head sold on private terms.

At West Brighton—Beef Cattle—10 head from Cook co. at $3; 38 from Mellenry at $3,10; 50, dressed, from McHenry $5,75; 168 from Vermillion co. at $2,25@3,05; 16 from McHenry co at 3. Hogs—18 from Cook co. at $3,75.

Hobbs.—At Parker's—Sales for the week reach about 100 head at prices ranging from $50 to $175 per head.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Oct. 12.

AT market 3,177 Cattle—about 2,500 Beeves, and 677 Stores; consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,50 per cwt; 1st quality, $8; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d, do, $6@6,50; ordinary, $4,50.

Hides, ₹ cwt, $5,50@6; Tallow 8@8,25; Pelts 42@62c. Calf Skins, 11c ₹ lb.

VEAL CALVES—$4, 5, 6@7.

STORES—Working Oxen—No sales; in good demand.

COWS AND CALVES—$24 to $42@54. Yearlings, $9 to $10@11. Two years old—$15 to $24@28. Three years old, $24 to $28@48.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—7,357 at market. Prices—Extra—$4,50 to $5@10. By lot—$1,50 to $3@4.

SWINE—All large hogs at wholesale at 5½c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Oct. 12.

AT market 2,600 Beef Cattle, 1,200 Stores, 7,000 Sheep and 1,800 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra $8,50; first quality, $7,50@7,75; 2d, $6,75@7,25; 3d, $5,50@6,50.

Hides—$5,50@6 per cwt. Tallow, $8.

Pelts—42@62c. Calf skins, 11cts.

Veal Calves—$4@5,00, $6@6.

Stores—Yearlings, $7@10; Two year old, $12@25; Three year old, $21@45.

Working Oxen—Sales $70 to $110@150.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22 to $42@60.

Sheep and Lambs—Small lots, $1,92 to $5@5,60.

Swine—Still fed hogs, 4½@5c; large store hogs, 4@4½; shoats to peddle, 3½@4½; at retail 4½ to 6c.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

☞ The circulation of this paper is several thousand greater than that of *any other* published in this State, out of New York city,—and we believe it largely exceeds that of any other Agricultural or similar journal (monthly, semi-monthly or weekly,) in either America or Europe.

TO THE CHARITABLE.—The Managers of the "Home for the Friendless," would inform its friends throughout the city and adjacent country, that they have recently undertaken to furnish supplies for the Home, the inmates of which have heretofore been boarded by the Matron.

With the present high prices of provisions, any gifts, and especially articles of food, would be particularly acceptable. The "Home" is located on the corner of East Avenue and Alexander St. 248-tf

DONATION VISIT.—The friends of the ROCHESTER PROTESTANT ORPHAN ASYLUM, in the city and county, are invited by the Lady Managers of that Institution, to make a Donation Visit at the Asylum, on THURSDAY, October 26th, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 5 P. M. The house will be open for the inspection of visitors and the children assembled.

In consideration of the low state of the finances, as shown by the Treasurer's Report, and of the unusual expenses attending the maintenance of so large a family, it is earnestly hoped, that the friends of the orphan, from both city and country, will avail themselves of this opportunity to visit the Asylum,—bringing with them, in the way of clothing, provisions or money, whatever they can spare of their own abundance, for the support of the eighty or a hundred destitute children, whose only home is the Asylum, in aid of which this charity is solicited.

250 By order of the Board of Managers.

SUBURBAN RESIDENCE AND FARM FOR SALE.

THE GROVE FARM, adjoining the corporation line of Canandaigua, on the high ground northeast of the village, and within a mile of Market, R. R. Depots, Post Office, Schools, Churches, &c., is one of the most beautiful and desirable suburban residences in Western New York. It contains 163 acres of choice land, including about 25 acres of woodland,—a fine, well finished brick house, in the English Cottage style, a tenant house, three barns, sheds, granary, and other out-buildings, altogether erected at a cost of not less than $10,000. There is an Apple and Peach orchard, and a Kitchen garden well stocked with all kinds of small fruit, and a never-failing Spring capable of watering the whole Farm, which is nearly of a square form, having the public road on three sides of it, and the wood-land on the fourth side. There is a beautiful Grove of 4 acres, of second-growth timber, in front of the house, giving name to the Farm, and from which there is a fine view of the Lake and surrounding country.

The buildings and 50 acres may be purchased for $10,000, or the whole Farm for $100 per acre, with no more required down, or collaterally secured, than may be necessary to render the sale positive. The location is a most healthy and eligible one for either a farmer, or a business man who wishes to retire and yet possess access to the conveniences of town life and the best society.

For further particulars, apply to the subscriber on the premises, or address WM. R. MACAO,
250-3t Canandaigua, N. Y.

A RURAL RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

FOUR miles north of Geneva, N. Y., containing 10¾ acres of land, good buildings, 1½ acres of the best varieties of fruit, good water, &c. This is a good location for a Gardener or Physician, and will be sold or exchanged for an improved farm in Michigan, Illinois, or Wisconsin. Price, $1,600—$1,000 or $1,200 down; the balance may be arranged to suit the purchaser. For further particulars address the subscriber at Oaks Corners, Ontario Co., N. Y., (post-paid)
Phelps, Oct. 10, 1854. [250] DANIEL HIGBIE.

FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED in the town of Portage, Liv. Co., N. Y., two miles south of Hunts Hollow, five miles from Nunda, and five miles from Portage Bridge, one mile from the N. Y. City & Buffalo R. R. Said farm contains 130 acres, 32 acres in woods,—principally oak, Chestnut, and Pine,—is well watered, and well fenced with flak and Chestnut rails; 32 acres of wheat on the ground. There are two comfortable houses, two barns, two carriage houses, three orchards of good grafted fruit, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, &c. It is well adapted to grain or grass. Price $45 per acre. For further particulars inquire of H. BEARDSLEY,
Hunts Hollow, Livingston Co., N. Y. 250 3t

PARTNER WANTED.

AN enterprising business man, who can furnish $3,000 cash capital, to join in an established Nursery in Syracuse, for the purpose of enlarging and conducting the business in all of its branches. One preferred who has a fine taste for the beautiful in nature. To any young man who wishes to embark in the surest and healthiest of employments, this is a rare opportunity.

Address Box No. 1216, Syracuse, with real name, will meet with prompt attention. 250-2t

1,000 YOUNG MEN,

CAN readily make over 100 per cent., with a small capital, in a new, respectable and easy business, to universal demand. This is no patent medicines, nor book business.—For full particulars address, post-paid,
250-3t COOK & Co., Detroit, Mich.

PEACH PITS, POLAND OATS,
WILD MEXICAN POTATOES,

For sale at Walworth, Wayne Co., N. Y., by
249-2t T. G. YEOMANS.

AN EXCELLENT FARM FOR SALE,

THREE miles from Ilsesport and five miles from Auburn. It contains 128 acres of as *choice land* as there is in the County of Cayuga. It has good fruit, fences, buildings, &c. is near a school, and in a good neighborhood. Any one desiring a choice farm, eligibly located as to markets, &c., will find it here.

PRICE, $50 per acre. Terms of payment easy. Enquire on the premises, or of the undersigned at 107 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. [249-3t] E. B. STOWE.

LEICESTER SHEEP, &c.—AUCTION SALE.

THE subscriber having disposed of his farm, will sell at public action, at his residence, two miles Southwest from the Depot of the Canandaigua and Niagara Falls Railroad, at East Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y., on Wednesday, the 25th of Oct., his entire flock of thorough-bred Leicester Sheep: consisting of 26 breeding ewes, the most of them from imported stock, 31 lambs, 5 rams, (one imported) and 11 fat wethers. Also, 5 or 6 head of young cattle, 2 cows, 3 thorough-bred Suffolk hogs (2 boars and 1 sow,) 1 brood pigs, horses, waggons, harness, sleighs, all his farming tools, and some house-hold furniture. Sixteen to eighteen tons of hay, 60 bushels of Poland oats, 6 to 800 bushels of Black oats,—also for seed,—100 bushels Canadian peas, and a variety of small articles.

This will be a rare chance for those wishing to get Leicester Sheep as I have been breeding and selecting with great care for several years. They will be sold in lots to suit purchasers. Sale to commence at 10 o'clock, A. M.

Terms liberal. T. HOSMER KELLOGG, Jr.
East Bloomfield, Ontario Co., N. Y., Oct 14. 249-2t*

ASIATIC FOWLS.

PHEASANT COLORED CHITTEGONGS, Brahmas, Cochins and Shanghais,—genuine, as to blood—of the breeds of May and June, for sale at one dollar the pair. The Chittegongs are solid, compact birds, although, when full-grown, of the largest size, and are not surpassed as layers. The cocks wear high colors. The pullets a brownish buff, tipped with black—often of great beauty of plumage. For twelve, in one cage, delivered at the Express office, the price will be five dollars. DAVID ELY,
Oct. 2, 1854—248tf 69 Pittsburgh St., Rochester, N. Y.

GENESEE COUNTY NURSERY.

50,000 fruit trees, some of extra large size, at moderate prices. 10,000 Cherries, one year from bud, from 2½ to 6 feet high, $12 50 per 100—$100 per 1000. Cuttings of Clinton Grape $1d per 100—of Basket Willow $5 per 100. Pure Grape Wine $3 per dozen pint, and $2 per doz. quart bottles. All orders promptly attended to. No charges for packing and shipping. A. H. NORRIS.
Morganville, Genesee co., N. Y. Oct. 2. 249-4t

NEWARK NURSERY.

FRUIT and Ornamental Trees of large or small growth, wholesale or retail. 20,000 Cherry Seedlings also, 25,000 Peach in bud, and several thousand Mountain Ash, saleable sizes, &c., &c. WRIGHT & CO.
Newark, Wayne Co., N. Y., Sept., 1854. 247-4t*

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES!

T. C. MAXWELL & BROS., are happy to announce a very large and very desirable stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, &c., for fall trade, embracing

75,000 Apple Trees—thrifty and stocky.
15,000 Standard Pear Trees, 2 and 3 years old, healthy and fine.
25,000 Dwarf do. do. do. do.
25,000 Cherry Trees—very fine.
11,000 Peach do., one year from bud.
5,000 Apricot, Quince and Plum Trees.

Fahnestock, Mammoth and other kinds Pie Plant. Also a good variety of the smaller fruits.

1,000 Horse Chestnut Trees, 6 to 10 feet high.
5,000 Mountain Ash Trees, 6 to 10 feet high—cheap.
5,000 Balsam Fir Trees, 1 to 6 feet high—very fine.
1,000 Red Cedar Trees, 1 to 5 do. do.

Also, Norway Spruce, Hemlock Spruce, Maples, Basswood, European Lime, &c., &c.

100,000 American Arbor Vitæ, 6 to 30 inches. About 25,000 of these have grown two years in the Nursery, and are very bushy and fine;—*all are very finely rooted.* Osage Orange for Hedges, &c., &c.

The above trees were all grown on clay and gravel loams,—the best of all soils for the growth of thrifty and healthy trees.

☞ Orders promptly attended to. Packing done in the most careful and skillful manner.
Old Castle Nurseries, Geneva, } 145-6t.
Ontario Co., N. Y., Sept. 9, 1854. }

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE,

SITUATED in the Southwest part of the town of Castile, Wyoming Co., N. Y., and 1½ miles from the village of the same name; containing 219 acres, exclusive of Railroad way—35 acres of timber, the balance under improvement. It is well watered by two living streams, and is a good grazing or wheat farm. There are three houses, three sets of barns, and three orchards, and it could be conveniently divided—giving one farm with 85½ acres, the other with 123½. It is one mile from the East Hallsville Depot, and 1½ from Castile Depot, on the Buffalo and Rochesterville Railroad.

Terms easy. For particulars inquire of WALTER A. SCOTT, on the premises, or of A. KARNES,
248-3t Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO SEED AND AG'L WARE-HOUSE,
No. 196 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

EMERY'S Horse-Powers, Threshers and Separators, Seymour's, Peacock's and Ross' Grain Drills, Hitchcock's and Talley's Cider Mills,

Together with a full assortment of Hay Cutters, Plows and other Implements, always on hand, at lowest market rates.

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on liberal terms.
244 H. C. WHITE & CO.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.

J. BRYAN, Practical Chemist, 112 State St., Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to make *full and accurate* analysis of Minerals, Soils, Metals, Mineral Waters and Chemical Compounds, and articles suspected of adulteration and *Poisons*, either organic or inorganic, and in quantity or quality. It is necessary to send one or two ounces of a solid, and a pint or more of a fluid for examination. 241-12t

HOME PROTECTION.

TEMPEST Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are EX-President VAN BUREN, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor SEWARD, Auburn.

AUBURN, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern:—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN.
ELMORE P. ROSS.
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name, (*Tempest,*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.
234-1t T. R. TIMBY, Secretary.

EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.

DR. WALKER, Oculist and Aurist, (from London, England,) may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained at the office, 82 State St., Rochester, N. Y. 242-tf.

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

DON'T YOU THINK SO?

'Tis a pretty fairy show when the summer flowers blow,
And their fragrance loads the gale;
When the cricket pours his song through the summer evening long,
And the glancing fire-flies sail.

'Tis a pleasant thing to hear, when the moon is shining clear,
The bay of the deep-mouthed hound,
And the last birds lingering outr, and the frog's shrilly croak,
When the sweet wind whispers around.

'Tis a cosey place to lie, when the sun is riding high,
In the stout tree's trembling shade,
On a cool and mossy bed, with a pillow for your head,
Which the clustering roots have made.

Life is full of pretty sights—and her sounds are delights,
If our hearts will but listen, and hear—
'Tis a happy thing to be in a world so full of glee,
When the friends that we love best, are near.

Red Cottage, Sept., 1854. JULIE.

Rural Sketch Book.

THE YOUNG PHILOSOPHER:

A SKETCH FOR PARENTS.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

Mr. Solomon Winthrop was a plain old farmer—an austere, precise man, who did everything by established rules, and who could see no reason why people should grasp at things beyond what had been reached by their great-grandfathers. He had three children, two boys and a girl. There was Jeremiah, seventeen years old, Samuel, fifteen, and Fanny, thirteen.

It was a cold, winter's day. Samuel was in the kitchen reading a book, and so interested was he that he did not notice the entrance of his father. Jeremiah was engaged in ciphering out a sum which he had found in his arithmetic.

"Sam," said the farmer to his youngest boy, "have you worked out that sum yet?"

"No sir," returned the boy in a hesitating manner.

"Didn't I tell you to stick to your arithmetic till you had done it," uttered Mr. Winthrop in a severe tone.

Samuel hung down his head and looked troubled.

"Why haven't you done it?" continued the father.

"I can't do it, sir," tremblingly returned the boy.

"Can't do it? And why not? Look at Jerry, there, with his slate and arithmetic. He had ciphered further than you have long before he was as old as you are."

"Jerry was always fond of mathematical problems, sir, but I can't fasten my mind on them. They have no interest for me."

"That's because you don't try to feel any interest in your studies. What book is that you are reading?"

"It is a work on Philosophy, sir."

"A work on fiddle-sticks! Go put it away this instant, and then get your slate and don't let me see you away from your arithmetic again until you can work out these roots. Do you understand me?"

Samuel made no answer, but silently he put away his philosophy, and then got his slate and sat down again in the chimney corner.—His nether lip trembled, and his eyes were moistened, for he was unhappy. His father had been harsh towards him, and he felt that it was without just cause.

"Sam," said Jerry, as soon as the old man had gone, "I will do that sum for you."

"No, Jerry," returned the younger brother, but yet with a grateful look; that would be deceiving father. I will try to do the sum, tho' I fear I shall not succeed."

Samuel worked very hard, but all to no purpose. His mind was not on the subject before him. The roots and squares, the bases, hypothenuses and perpendiculars, though comparatively simple in themselves were to him a mingled mass of incomprehensible things, and the more he tried the more did he become perplexed and bothered. The truth was, his father did not understand him.

Samuel was a bright boy, and uncommonly intelligent for one of his age. Mr. Winthrop was a thorough mathematician—he never yet came across a problem he could not solve, and he desired that his boys should be like him, for he conceived that the acme of educational perfection lay in the power of conquering Euclid, and he often expressed his opinion that were Euclid living then, he could "give the old geometrician a hard tussle." He seemed to forget that different minds were made with different capacities, and that what one mind grasps with ease, another of equal power would fail to comprehend. Hence, because Jeremiah progressed rapidly in his mathematical studies and could already survey a piece of land of many angles, he imagined that, because Samuel made no progress at all in the same branch, he was idle and careless, and he treated him accordingly. He never candidly conversed with his younger son, with a view to ascertain the true bent of his mind, but he had his own standard of the power of all minds, and he pertinaciously adhered to it.

There was another thing that Mr. Winthrop could not see, and that was, that Samuel was continually pondering upon such profitable matters as interested him, and that he was scarcely ever idle, nor did his father see, either, that if he ever wished his boy to become a mathematician, he was pursuing the very course to prevent such a result. Instead of endeavoring to make the study interesting to the child, he was making it obnoxious.

The dinner hour came, and Samuel had not yet worked out the sum. His father was angry, and obliged the boy to go without his dinner, at the same time telling him that he was an idle, lazy child.

Poor Samuel left the kitchen and went up to his chamber, and there he sat and cried.—At length his mind seemed to pass from the wrong he had suffered at the hand of his parent and took another turn, and the grief sunk left his face. There was a large fire in the room below his chamber so that he was not very cold: and getting up he went to a small closet and from beneath a lot of old clothes, he dragged forth some long strips of wood and commenced whittling. It was not for mere pastime that he whittled, for he was fashioning some curious affair from those pieces of wood. He had bits of wire, little scraps of tin plate, pieces of twine, and some dozen small wheels that he made himself, and he seemed to be working to get them together after some peculiar fashion of his own.

Half the afternoon had thus passed away when his sister entered his chamber. She had her apron gathered up in her hand, and after closing the door softly behind her, she approached the spot where her brother sat.

"Here, Sammy—see, I have brought you up something to eat. I know you must be hungry."

As she spoke, she opened her apron and took out four cakes, and a piece of pie and cheese. The boy was hungry, and he hesitated not to avail himself of his sister's kind offer.—He kissed her as he took the cake, and thanked her.

"O, what a pretty thing is that you are making," uttered Fanny as she gazed upon the result of her brother's labors. "Won't you give it to me after it's done?"

"Not this one, sister," returned the boy with a smile; but as soon as I get time I will make one equally as pretty."

Fanny thanked her brother, and shortly afterwards left the room, and the boy resumed his work.

At the end of the week the various materials that had been subjected to Samuel's jack-knife and pincers had assumed form and comliness, and they were jointed and grooved together in a curious combination. The embryo philosopher set the machine—for it looked much like a machine—upon the floor and then stood off and gazed upon it. His eyes gleamed with a peculiar glow of satisfaction, and he looked proud and happy. While yet he stood and gazed upon the child of his labor, the door of his chamber opened and his father entered.

"What—are you not studying?" exclaimed Mr. Winthrop, as he noticed the boy standing idle in the middle of the floor.

Samuel trembled when he heard his father's voice, and he turned pale with fear.

"Hu, what is this?" said Mr. Winthrop, as he caught sight of the construction upon the floor. "This then is the secret of your idleness. Now I see how it is that you cannot master your studies. You spend your time in making play-houses and By pens. I'll see whether you'll learn to attend to your lessons or not. There!"

As the father uttered that simple interjection, he placed his foot upon the object of his displeasure. The boy uttered a quick cry, and sprang forward, but he was too late. The curious construction was crushed to atoms—the labor of long weeks was utterly gone! The lad gazed for a moment upon the mass of ruins, and then covering his face with his hands, he burst into tears.

"Ain't you ashamed?" said Mr. Winthrop, "a great boy like you to spend time on such clap-traps, and then cry about it because I choose that you should attend to your studies? Now go out to the barn and help Jerry shell corn."

The boy was too full of grief to make any explanation, and without a word he left his chamber; but for long days afterwards he was sad and down-hearted.

"Samuel," said Mr. Winthrop, one day after the spring had opened, "I have seen Mr. Young, and he is willing to take you as an apprentice. Jerry and I can get along on the farm, and I think the best thing you can do is to learn the blacksmith's trade. I have given up all hopes of ever making a surveyor of you and if you had a farm you would not know how to measure it and lay it out. Jerry now will soon be able to take my place as surveyor, and I have already made arrangements for having him sworn, and obtaining his commission.—But your trade is a good one, however, and I have no doubt you will be able to make a living at it."

Mr. Young was a blacksmith in a neighboring town, and he carried on quite an extensive business, and moreover, he had the reputation of being a fine man. Samuel was delighted with his father's proposal, and when he learned that Mr. Young also carried on quite a large machine shop he was in ecstacies. His trunk was packed,—a good supply of clothes having been provided; and after kissing his mother and sister, and shaking hands with his father and brother, he mounted the stage and set off for his new destination.

He found Mr. Young all that he could wish, and he went into his business with an assiduity that surprised his master. One evening, after Samuel Winthrop had been with his new master six months, the latter came into the shop one night after all the journeymen had quit work and gone home, and found the youth busily engaged in filing a piece of iron. There were quite a number of of pieces laying on the bench by his side, some of which were curiously rivited together and fixed with springs and slides, while others appeared not yet ready for their Destined use. Mr. Young ascertained what the young workman was up to, and he not only encouraged him in his undertaking, but he stood for half an hour and watched him at his work. The next day Samuel Winthrop was removed from the blacksmith's shop to the machine shop.

Samuel often visited his parents and at the end of two years his father was not a little surprised when Mr. Young informed him that Samuel was the most useful hand he had.

Time flew by fast. Samuel was twenty-one. Jeremiah had been free two years, and he was one of the most accurate and trustworthy surveyors in the country. Mr. Winthrop looked upon his eldest son with pride, and often expressed a wish that the other son could have been like him. Samuel had come home to visit his parents, and Mr. Young had come with him.

"Mr. Young," said Mr. Winthrop, after the tea things had been cleared away, "that is a fine factory they have erected in your town."

"Yes," returned Mr. Young, "there are three of them and they are doing a heavy business."

"I understand they have an extensive machine shop connected with the factories. Now if my boy Sam is as good a workman as you say he is, perhaps he might get a first rate situation there."

Mr. Young looked at Samuel and smiled.

"By the way," continued the old farmer, "what is all this noise I hear and see in the newspapers about those patent Winthrop Looms. They tell me they go ahead of anything that was ever got up before."

"You must ask you son about that," returned Mr Young. "That is some of Samuel's business."

"Eh? What? My son? Some of Sam—" The old man stopped short and gazed at his son. He was bewildered. It could not be that his son—his idle son—was the inventor of the great power loom that had taken all the manufacturers by surprise.

"What do you mean?" he at length asked.

"It is simply this, father, that this loom is mine," returned Samuel, with a look of conscious pride. "I invented it, and have taken a patent right, and I have already been offered ten thousand dollars for the right of patent in two adjoining States. Don't you remember that *clap-trap* that you crushed with your foot six years ago?"

"Yes," answered the old man, whose eyes were bent to the floor, and over whose mind a new light seemed to be breaking.

"Well," continued Samuel, "that was almost a pattern of the very loom I have set up in the factories, though, of course, I have made much alteration and improvement, and there is room for improvement yet."

"And that was what you were studying when you used to stand and see me weave, and when you used to fumble about my loom so much," said Mrs. Winthrop.

"You are right, mother. Even then I had conceived the idea I have since carried out."

"And that is why you couldn't understand my mathematical problems," uttered Mr. Winthrop, as he started from his chair and took the youth by the hand. "Samuel, my son, forgive me for the harshness I have used towards you. I have been blind, foolishly so, and now see how I misunderstood you. While I thought you were idle and careless, you were solving a philosophical problem that I never could have comprehended. Forgive me, Samuel—I meant well enough, but I lacked judgment and discrimination."

Of course the old man had long before been forgiven for his harshness, and his mind was open to a new lesson in human nature. It was simply this:

Different minds have different capacities, and no mind can be *driven* to love that for which it has no taste. First, seek to understand the natural abilities and dispositions of children, and then in your management of their education for after life, govern yourselves accordingly. George Combe, the greatest moral philosopher of his day, could hardly reckon in simple addition, and Colburn the mathematician could not write out a common place address!

EARLY CHARACTER.

"*There is nothing I despise so much as to see a boy with a cigar in his mouth.*" Thus remarked one of the wealthy and most respected business men of East Boston, standing at the door of the Post Office waiting for the distribution of letters, as a boy walked in, puffing a cigar. Sympathising somewhat with the gentleman, we fell into the following reflections:

We imagined that in the course of human events, this boy might be induced to apply at the gentleman's counting room for employment. The merchant's remembrance of his act of youthful dissipation would probably not be to the benefit of the applicant. The merchant would be likely to judge unfavorably of the young man's character as to temperance and sobriety, and would think himself justified in doubting the independence and stamina of one who, evidently for no better reason than because others do, and probably because he thought it would give him a manly air, contracted the offensive and unnatural habit of smoking in boyhood. The very act would seem to argue mental or moral deficiency, and perhaps both. Little things are sometimes attended with great results. The merchant (like a majority of well-bred people) is exceedingly annoyed with the smell of cigar smoke. He despises the practice of smoking, and cannot help noticing the boy who exhibits it, or thinking, in such case, what the mental manifestation is. With the boy, the act was a trifle, nothing. To the man it was a revelation which told him something of a youth of whom he knew nothing before, and that something was to his discredit.

How different would have been the result, if the first act of this boy noticed by the merchant had been one that as plainly spoke of integrity and good sense, as the act of smoking did of weakness and frivolity of character.—The man would have remarked that boy; and if it should ever have come in his way to render him a service, no testimonials would be needed to secure his favor.

We would fain impress upon the young the great importance of forming good habits. One *may* forsake his boyhood's errors when he becomes a man; but the chance is that, instead of being forsaken they will be aggravated, and take on a rigidity which is like second nature to the individual, as he advances into manhood. Knowing this, people judge of young men by what they knew of them when boys,—unless a subsequent acquaintance gives them better ground for the formation of an opinion.—*East Boston Ledger.*

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 43.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 11 letters.
My 1, 2, 9, 2 is sharp.
My 2, 9, 4, 8 is fresh information.
My 3, 2, 10, 7 is singly.
My 4, 9, 8, 5 is a point of compass.
My 5, 3, 2, 9 is a particular sound.
My 6, 3, 4, 10 is a mournful sound.
My 7, 9, 10, 1 is found in an egg.
My 8, 5, 9, 4 is to boil slowly.
My 9, 10, 8, 9 is something besides.
My 10, 3, 2, 9 is solitary.
My 11, 10, 3, 4 is to issue.
My whole is a lesson which all should learn.

Rond, N. Y., 1854. O. H.

☞ Answer next week.

CHARADE.

My first is of most ancient date,
My second all in day;
My first my second rules, and bids
It come, and pass away.

Yet so that when my first is not,
My second cannot be;
My second is both long and short,
And in my first's degree.

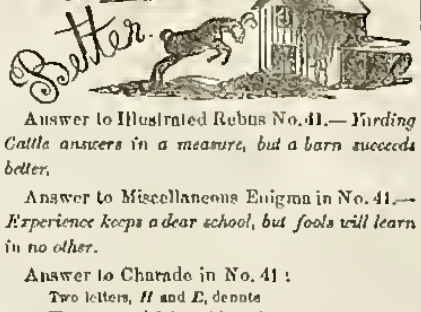
My first although it never stirs,
Seems ever in a race;
Rises, perhaps, but never sits—
My second runs apace.

My first had never feet; but once,
'Tis said, was known to stand;
And by that act, my second won,
Brought blessings on the land.

My whole is a most precious thing,
Yet often vilely spent,—
And e'en though thrown away, returns
To give your heart content.

[*Blackwood's Mag.*

☞ Answer next week.



Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 41.—*Herding Cattle answers in a measure, but a barn succeeds better.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 41.—*Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn in no other.*

Answer to Charade in No. 41:

Two letters, *H* and *E*, denote
The man as plainly as his coat;
Five letters show him by his *Heart*,
And their three last his will to *Art*.

Your five last letters *Earth* we find,
Which doth the sea in letters bind,
Then add the letter H to Earth,
And you are quite at home in *Hearth*.

And *Hearth* implies a grate above,
To warm your friendship and your love.
And keep both from that "coldness baleful,"
Giving a grate to make you grateful;
And thus your riddle I unfold,
In all six letters truly told.

Wit and Humor.

Traveler:—"Hi say, sir, ham I on the right road to 'Artford?" Jonathan: "Well you ham." Traveler: "'Ow far shall I 'ave to go before I get there? Jonathan: "Well, if yeou turn reound and go 'tother way, may be yeou have to travel abeout ten mile. But if you keep on the way yeou are going, you'll have to go abeout eight theousand, I reckon."

"How are you, count?" said a noted wag to a spruce looking specimen of a genus snob at the railroad depot, last week. "Sir!" exclaimed the indignant swell, "who are you, and why do you call me count?" "Why, I saw you counting oysters in New York, last week, and I supposed you were of royal blood," returned the wag.

The best cough mixture that has yet been made, consists of a pair of thick boots, mixed with lots of air and plenty of exercise. People who hog the stove and grow lean, will please notice.

A lazy fellow out west spells Tennessee in this way—10 a c.

The man who pledged his word and honor has lost his ticket.

STARR'S PREMIUM PIANO FORTES.

Every person in this vicinity, desirous to purchase a Piano Forte, will be *more than paid* by visiting my rooms, where he can *buy directly from the manufacturer*, save the considerable sum in an agent, and select from the largest assortment in Western New York, or I have constantly on hand from 15 to 30 finished instruments, and from 50 to 100 others in process of construction, of various sizes, patterns, and prices, from $230 to $700 each. They embrace such a combination of excellencies, in their beauty, solidity, strength, (to keep in tune,) exquisite touch—soft, deep, rich, full and melodious tones—as induces the belief, so often expressed by those who have bought, or used them, that "they surpass all others in the market." Their superiority was acknowledged when one of the most intelligent musical committees which ever acted on a similar occasion, *awarded us the three highest premiums*, when in competition with Chickering, Gilbert, Bacon & Raven, Wm. Hall & Sons, at the New York State Fair for 1851.—And the number since sold, with their daily *increasing celebrity*, fully justifies the report of that committee. They are manufactured of the best materials, in the most perfect manner, with metallic plates upon the 180 Chordal scale, with the last Improvements, and French Grand Action, *expressly for retailing*—(numerous applications at wholesale, being constantly refused,) and can only be had at my rooms, where the instruments will be shown, and all orders promptly attended to. As it is fully realized that *a good Piano is cheap at almost any price*, and a poor one only a nuisance; and as I rely alone upon their merits to secure them favor with the public, I invite for them, the most careful examination and scrutiny, by all who wish to buy at my manufactory and show rooms, Nos. 45, 47, 49 & 51 Orphean Buildings, Main st., 3d Floor. Every instrument will have upon it the name of the subscriber, and be *warranted to please the purchaser*.

Rochester, June, 1854. FREDERICK STARR.

KEDZIE'S RAIN WATER FILTERS.
MANUFACTURED BY
J. E. Cheney & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

The use of water impregnated with lime and other mineral substances, in the opinion of all medical men, is one of the chief exciting causes of many diseases incident to the varied climate of this country.

These Filters have been fully tested, for many years, by hundreds of families in this city and in various parts of the country, and have in all cases given the highest satisfaction.

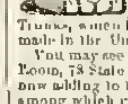
Rain water, of whatever color, taste, or smell, by this means becomes as clear as crystal. 295-1amif

FARMERS' AGENCY.

Being a Practical Farmer, and having considerable experience in the selection and use of Farm Implements, and having in the vicinity of extensive Seed and Implement Stores and Agricultural Implement Manufactories, and also the Nurseries of the choicest fruit and ornamental trees and knowing the difficulties that farmers have to contend with in the selection of these in the hurried seasons of the year, I will select, purchase and carefully forward anything in the above line for a small compensation. Satisfactory reference given in all cases when required, and the money promptly returned in all cases where the wishes of the sender cannot be complied with. 232-1om-tf

Address L. A. CLARK, Marion, Wayne Co., N. Y.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.



The subscriber would inform the citizens of Rochester and the public generally, that he is manufacturing extensively, a very superior article of sole leather and steel spring Trunks, which he will guarantee to be equal to anything made in the United States.

You may see at PRITCHARD'S Trunk Depot and Sales Room, 78 State street, 1000 Trunks and Valises, and he is now adding to his large stock from 125 to 150 per week—among which you may find Trunks varying from one dollar to fifty. If you should want anything in his line, give him a call, for his motto is, "Large sales and small profits."

A. R. PRITCHARD, No. 78 State St.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug., 1854. 240-tf

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated in the village of Honeoye Falls, 120 rods from the Depot on the Canandaigua and Niagara Falls R. R. It contains 105 acres—15 wood-land, the remainder in a high state of cultivation—is watered by living springs, has an orchard of 100 trees, and suitable buildings in good repair. Terms liberal, as it will be sold to close the estate. Apply on the premises to

248-4tems* MRS. CATHERINE SANFORD.

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Miller & Mix, Designers and Engravers, No. 16, third story, Arcade, Rochester, N. Y., will be happy to exhibit specimens of their work, embracing a great variety of book illustrations, views of public and private buildings, landscapes, portraits, marbling, society seals, &c. Particular attention given to engraving Agricultural Implements, Portraits of Domestic Animals, &c.

Invitation, Wedding, Visiting and Business Cards Engraved and Printed at short notice, and in a style to give entire satisfaction. Orders by mail will receive as prompt attention as though ordered personally. L. C. MIX.

232-tf JOHN MILLER.

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At Canandaigua, Victor, and Fisher's Railroad Depots. The subscriber has on hand at each of the above Railroad Stations, 500 tons of pure, fresh ground Land Plaster.—Farmers can depend upon getting their Plaster at the above places, of a superior quality and not kiln dried,

217-4m. JIREH ROWLEY.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

VOL. VI.—ENLARGED AND IMPROVED!

The Wool Grower and Stock Register is the only American journal devoted to the important and profitable branches of *Wool and Stock Husbandry*. It contains a real amount of *useful* and *reliable* information on the above and kindred subjects, and should be in the hands of every owner or breeder of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, or Poultry—whether located East or West, North or South, for the most of the matter given in its pages is equally adapted to all sections of the Union, the Canadas, &c. The Sixth Volume, commencing July, 1854, will be

Enlarged to 32 Octavo Pages Monthly!

And improved in both Contents and Appearance. Among other matters of interest to Wool Growers, Breeders, Graziers, Dairymen, &c., the new volume will contain Pedigrees of Pure-Bred Cattle, Horses, Sheep, etc., and the Names and Residences of the principal Breeders and Owners of Improved Stock throughout the country. It is published in the NEAT STYLE, and ILLUSTRATED WITH MANY ENGRAVINGS—including Portraits of Domestic Animals, Designs of Farm Buildings, &c., &c. The careful REVIEWS OF THE WOOL AND CATTLE MARKETS, given in each number, are alone worth many times the price of the paper.—To Wool Growers this feature is invaluable.

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☞ Mr. C. Moore, of Gerry, Chau. Co., is authorized to act as Agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and for the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. EXCELSIOR. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ARTS. &c.

VOLUME V. NO. 43.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 251.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

ASSISTED BY

JOSEPH HARRIS, in the Practical Departments;
EDWARD WEBSTER, in the Literary and News Dep'ts.

Corresponding Editors:

J. H. Bixby,—H. C. White,—T. E. Wetmore.

The Rural New-Yorker is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

FARMERS' CLUBS.

The leisure season of the farmer, if he may be said to have such a time, will soon be here, and we again recur to the subject of neighborhood agricultural associations, or Farmers' Clubs, because the topic is seasonable, and that we believe it one of importance to every rural community. Another year, with its results and its varied experiences, is now before the cultivators of farm and garden, and many a fact of practical value has been learned during that period. Different individuals, however, seem to turn over different leaves in the great volume of Nature, each reading a special lesson of her operations; hence, from the comparison of these experiences, much valuable knowledge may be added to the general as well as individual stock of information. This is the great object of the Farmers' Club, the formation of which we have, from time to time, attempted to advocate, we fear, however, with but small success.

Now, or at least as soon as the fall elections are past, is the time to organize these social meetings,—well-described in the designation above given, as Farmers' Clubs. Let the people of any rural neighborhood—(including, perhaps, the territory of two or three school districts.)—interested in the cultivation of the soil, meet, either at the school house, or the residence of one of their number, appoint a few officers and agree upon a few simple rules for the regulation of their weekly or semi-monthly sessions, choosing also a subject which shall be discussed at their next meeting, or upon which some of their members shall be requested to prepare and read essays, and you have a Farmers' Club started. No difficulty will be found in the selection of themes, both interesting and profitable, in the cultivation of different crops, the best breeds and management of stock, &c., &c., for there are numberless questions brought daily before every farmer in which he is interested pecuniarily, and should be mentally, and which may be made profitable subjects of discussion. Here will be brought into use the experience of the past, and each may impart to the whole whatever he has learned, not generally known, or which may tend to confirm or confute the generally received opinions.

It may be thought best that each member pay a certain amount as an initiation fee, to be applied to the purchase of agricultural books and periodicals, for the use of the Club, and in this way, at a small expense to each, a large amount of reading could be secured to the whole. The many valuable papers now published would thus be brought before a wider circle of readers, and exert a still more powerful influence for agricultural and horticultural improvement. Many valuable books could thus be consulted by multitudes who would not be able otherwise to avail themselves of the privilege.

But the great object of these Clubs, as we have said before, is the cultivation of the social faculties by the union of those of like interests for their mutual advantage and improvement. There is no class or profession which makes less use of this principle of association than the farming, and none to which it can be of so much practical benefit. The knowledge of the best methods of cultivation, and all agricultural information, is derived mainly from experience, and new facts are constantly coming before the eyes of every intelligent and observing farmer. These facts are of just as great value to his neighbor as himself, and the neighbor on the other hand, may have learned something of equal interest. The interchange of the results of observation and experiment is what gives agricultural papers their value, and these societies, though in a narrower range, all tend to the same end. The results of the experience of the individual farmers of a neighborhood may be made general property to the advantage of the whole, as the experience of the best farmers of the country is made the general property of its readers, and a furtherance to the public interest, by publication in an agricultural journal. So also are farmers socially united, as they find mutual profit from such interchange of information and courtesy.

We think it will always be found profitable to have the subjects of discussion known beforehand, as the members will come better prepared to give brief statements of their knowledge of the matter, though the remarks at the time will very likely call out facts not particularly thought of previously, but none the less valuable on that account. And there are few if any neighborhoods where there are not several persons well qualified to prepare essays on subjects of interest, presenting in a condensed form the results of experimental and scientific research thereupon. And the existence of a Farmers' Club will incite to the trial of new experiments on doubtful questions in farming economy, and more careful observation of the varied operations and phenomena of Nature.

A more extended public interest may be given by occasional lectures by competent persons from abroad, by gatherings more exclusively social in which the ladies take a larger share; and experience will suggest many ways to give lively interest and large usefulness to the Farmers' Club, making it one of the most important agencies in improving the minds and farms of every neighborhood in which they go into operation. Such, indeed, has already been their effect in many instances, and we hope they will become more numerous and more useful until every farmer is awake to the importance, and active in the dissemination, of the knowledge which tends to Progress and Improvement in Agriculture.—R.

SCIENTIFIC AGRICULTURE.

There is at the present time, among the rural population, a great desire for scientific information in regard to everything pertaining to the arts of agriculture and horticulture. One evidence of this is found in the increased demand for popular scientific works. And as demand generally creates a supply of some kind, every few months brings us a new book on scientific agriculture. It is not long since that an excellent little treatise, "Stockhart's Chemical field Lectures," was issued from our teeming press, followed by Nash's "Progressive Farmer," and shortly afterwards by a new edition of "Johnston's Elements of Agricultural Chemistry and Geology," and a few weeks since, by "Waring's Elements of Agriculture," and the other day brought us a neat little work by Dr. Kent, of Philadelphia, called "First lessons in Chemistry and Geology, as applied to Agriculture." Every new book should be an improvement on its predecessors, but we are sorry to say that the reverse appears to be the case.

Opening Dr. Kent's book we read:—"It is more advantageous for the pupil, and no more troublesome for the instructor, to teach the elements of science scientifically and correctly, than to convey his instructions in language unscientific and often inappropriate." With this we were pleased, and continued to read, expecting to find a very correctly written, scientific treatise. But we had not gone far before we read:—"Common salt is a combination of *soda* and *muriatic acid*, the acid commonly known as spirits of salt." We need hardly inform our readers that common salt is formed of chlorine and sodium, and, when pure, contains not a particle of muriatic acid or soda. Considering it as muriatic acid and soda, we are not surprised to find him recommending common salt to be mixed with lime for the purpose of converting it into carbonate of soda and chloride of lime. Errors are seldom found single.

Ammonia is spoken of as "a very important article in the composition of manures," and further:—"Quick lime should never be mixed with guano or other manures containing ammonia; because the lime sets the ammonia free, and allows it to escape into the atmosphere." This is all very true. But speaking of wood ashes, which "contain potash, a combination of oxygen with potassium," he says: "mixed with rape-dust, guano, and other manures, they make a very useful compost." He forgets to add that potash will drive off the ammonia just as rapidly as the lime. If one is injurious the other is certainly no less so. In another place it is recommended to accelerate the decomposition of cow dung "by the addition of wood ashes or quick lime, well turned with the heap, whereby the process of decomposition is greatly hastened, and the *manure much improved.*" Is it not amusing to find in the recommendations of such a work, and which are published with it, school-teachers, professors, and editors, prating about "stupid, bungling agriculture," and "the pursuit of agriculture so *ignorantly* and bunglingly followed by the great mass of our farmers?"

"The flesh of dead horses, diseased cows, hogs and dogs, when decomposed, makes a very valuable manure." * * "They should be decomposed by the action of oil of vitriol."—This recommendation is simply absurd. Oil of vitriol is about the best thing that can be used to *prevent* decomposition. If oil of vitriol cannot be obtained, "lime may be advantageously added to the substances to undergo decomposition, *whereby all the gases disengaged during the process are absorbed and retained for use.*" Oh! you "stupid, bungling" farmers, think of the wonders of chemistry; lime will *drive off* all the ammonia from "guano and other manures," but it will "improve" cow dung and *absorb* and *retain* the ammonia of dead horses and *diseased* cows.

"If the *amount* of manure to be made is the object of the farmer's efforts, then his stock should be kept in a *cooler* and *less sheltered* locality, and where they can take *abundant exercise.*" Well, we farmers *are* a "bungling, stupid" set of fellows, after all. We have been building barns and warm sheds for cattle and sheep in winter, "ignorantly" supposing that warmth was to some extent an equivalent of food, and also that an animal kept in a mild temperature, without much exercise, would give *more manure* for the food consumed, than one kept in a cooler and less sheltered locality with abundant exercise.

"A horse can be kept in a *perfectly good condition* if he can obtain as food fifteen lbs. of hay and four and a half lbs. of oats, daily." This statement is thrown out just as we give it, without any qualifying considerations. Boussingault, who probably made more experiments in feeding horses than any other man, found that his horses required per day 22 lbs. hay, 5½ straw, and 7½ oats. The horses weighed about 1,000 lbs each. Of course smaller horses would require less food, but we are satisfied that on the average the estimate of Dr. Kent is much too low.

"If you want to ascertain whether a soil or substance *contains lime*, you may pour upon a small quantity of it, vinegar or dilute muriatic acid. If *lime is present* the mixture will froth up, or effervese."

This is a very simple "test for lime," and we believe was first recommended by Sir Humphrey Davy. When it first appeared, our English friend and correspondent, John Hilditch, Esq., had three large fields ready for wheat sowing. He took samples from the three fields, and on pouring on the muriatic acid he found that two of them effervesced, and the other did not. He repeated the test, with the same result. Now, said he, Sir Humphrey says this soil contains no lime, and that it will not produce wheat without liming. But as there is no time to lime it before sowing, what shall I do? He concluded to risk the seed, and if the wheat would not grow, to sow the field to turnips the next spring. The three fields were sown. The wheat came up on all three, grew, and did well. But the field which would not effervesce, and which, therefore, did not contain lime, and consequently would not grow wheat, produced the best crop of wheat of the three, averaging, if we recollect right, *upwards of fifty bushels per acre.* The fact is, this test for lime is a most uncertain one, and it is surprising that any one, at the present day, would publish it for the guidance of the "stupid" farmer.

"Now, you will see that unless the soil contains all the substances found in the ashes of plants, the plants cannot grow *perfectly.*"—And again: "If a soil was wholly destitute of one of these substances, it could not yield *good* crops." If the soil did not contain all the ash constituents of plants, no plant could grow at all, "perfectly" or imperfectly. And if one of these substances were missing, neither a "good crop" nor a bad one would be obtained. So, at least, believes one "bungling" farmer.

NOTES FROM MY CORRESPONDENCE—NO. VI.

Mr. I. W. Briggs, of West Macedon, N. Y., who has experimented with both the Japan and Oregon Peas, thus speaks of his success with them:

"I have a fine crop of the Japan Pea on a second trial, and find it to be very prolific—my plants averaging 300 pods each. I find they require a long season, or at least the whole of ours, in which to mature their seed. They should be planted in hills or drills and cultivated like Indian corn. Two quarts of seed is enough for an acre, the yield of which I estimate at 60 bushels. The plant much resembles the Oregon Pea, which I have also been testing and trying to mature. But the best I could do was to bring it to the point of opening its flowers when our first killing frost struck it, on the night of the 29th and 30th September. Thus has ended my experiment with the Oregon Pea. I think, however, all that can be said of the good qualities of the Oregon Pea may be equally applied to the Japan Pea. Like the former, it is a very branching plant and attains about the same height, while its fruit is three or four times larger, and *it will mature in our climate.*"

Mr. B.'s experience with these Peas is corroborated by our own. We have also tested the Japan for two seasons, and find that it matures its seed more fully this season than it did last. We have no doubt but it will in a few years become so acclimated as to ripen without any difficulty. It has a more robust form and foliage than the Oregon, and if the latter is a great ameliorator of the soil, the Japan must be equally so, if not superior, for it also belongs to the leguminous family of plants, where are found our clovers and common peas. Its vigor against drouth would seem to indicate that it might be just the thing to help renovate those light soils where clover is found to be so difficult to catch and grow.

Vermont must be some for squashes, or Mr. John McKee, of Bristol, who wrote us Sept. 11th, must have a rare faculty of bringing out the fertility of his soil. He says: "I have squashes growing in my garden that I believe will beat anything in Old Vermont. From the planting of two seeds, I have six squashes that will weigh 1000 pounds. This may seem a 'whopper' to you, but it is nevertheless true. The largest one measures seven feet and ten inches in circumference and the smallest six feet four inches. In shape they are round, and smooth like glass. I think these are larger than the one from which my seeds were taken, and that weighed 202 lbs." Not much wonder Mr. McKee can raise melons that weigh 30 lbs. He speaks of having turnips, from a sample of seed sent him by the writer, that measured at the date of his letter 20 inches in circumference. These are the Sweet French Turnip, spoken of on page 101, No. 13, of the present volume.

Mr. J. B. Garber, of Columbia, Pa., sent us, under date of Aug. 11, seeds from a seedling grape he has growing, and of which he says: "The grape seeds I enclose, are from a seedling which I raised from seed received from North Carolina. It is very hardy, thrifty, and a great bearer: in size, color and quality about like the Isabella, but is at least four weeks earlier. Though not fully ripe at the present date, (Aug. 11,) it is full colored, while the Isabella is as green as grass."

Mr. Garber thus speaks of the Hoo Sung, a plant that ought to be more generally known: "This is a plant of the lettuce family, and originally from China. Some six or seven years since it was highly lauded by Mr. Kenrick, of Ill., and H. Wendell, of Albany, N. Y., as a substitute for asparagus. I received seed from the former gentleman, and have had it in cultivation since, but never knew its full value till this season. By cutting the stems when growing and previous to flowering, and cooking like asparagus, it is fully as delicious as that 'world-wide' celebrated vegetable; while on the ground that would give you a dozen dishes of asparagus in a season, and after having labored and waited for two or three years, you may take a hundred of the Hoo Sung in three or four weeks."

Mr. H. B. Mackathlin, of Kingston, Mass., speaking of fertilizers, in a recent letter, adds: "I laid down some land last fall to grass, trying different kinds of fertilizers. Among them all, bones, dissolved in oil of vitriol and applied at the rate of twenty bushels to the acre, with a sprinkling of unleached ashes, produced the most marked effect. The growth was so great, the grass had to be mowed very early, and then it covered the ground almost too thick to cure. For potatoes, on my sandy fields, I find a large spoonful to each hill of a mixture of three parts of plaster of Paris to one of guano, very effective. I also find, when well pulverized with frost, swamp muck, mixed with hen manure at the rate of 100 bushels of the former to five of the latter, or two of guano, very good for potatoes in sandy land, when applied at the rate of a shovel full to each hill." T. E. W.

VALUE OF CARROTS FOR MILCH COWS.

Messrs. Eds:—I have tried feeding carrots to milch cows, and will give you one of my experiments. I have, (April 15th,) seven cows in milk—one calved in June, the rest in Sept. and Oct. I raised 80 bushels rutabagas and 400 bushels carrots, and fed them to my cows, commencing the first of December. I gave them about 2½ bushels per day, at noon, the rutabagas first, and when they were all fed out the same quantity of carrots. I found, when I had fed the latter a few days, that my cows were each giving from two to three pints of milk more per day, than when fed on rutabagas. I was feeding my cows, meanwhile, with cut hay, and 2 lbs. oil cake meal, and 2½ lbs. wheat screenings, ground.

The thought struck me that I should like to know the value of carrots for making milk, so I selected the cow that calved last, for the trial. I weighed the hay, meal, and carrots, and fed per day 27 lbs. of hay, 4½ lbs. of the mixed meal, and 22 lbs. of carrots, and she gave 35 lbs. of milk per day. I then left off the carrots, and gave the same amount of meal, and all the hay she would eat, which was 33 lbs. per day. After feeding so for a week, I found she gave 23 lbs. of milk per day. I then gave her the carrots as before, and in eight or ten days she came up again to 35 lbs. of milk per day.

This shows that carrots are worth to me to feed to cows, 82 cents per 100 lbs. Hay is worth $20 per ton in the barn, and at 3 cts. per quart, or one cent per pound for milk; 6 lbs. less hay, and 12 lbs. more milk gives 18 cents for 22 lbs. of carrots. My carrots are all gone now, or I would try one or two more cows. Next winter I hope to have another opportunity for experiment.—Abner Haven, *South Framingham, Mass.*

Preserve carefully the droppings from your hen-roosts, and by the mixture of a little plaster of Paris as you put them away in a dry place, you will have a manure very little inferior to the best Peruvian guano, and at one-tenth the cost.

THE MODERN HORSE DOCTOR; containing Practical Observations on the Causes, Nature and Treatment of Disease and Lameness in Horses Embracing the most recent and approved methods, according to an enlightened system of Veterinary Therapeutics, for the preservation and restoration of health. With illustrations. By GEORGE H. DADD, M. D., Veterinary Surgeon, Author of Anatomy and Physiology of the Horse, and the Reformed Cattle Doctor. Boston: Published by JOHN P. JEWETT & Co. Cleveland, Ohio: JEWETT, PROCTOR, & WORTHINGTON. 1854.

We have read a considerable portion of this work, and cannot but wish every one who has anything to do with horses would do the same. The author is a well-known Veterinary Surgeon, who has for many years made the horse and his diseases his especial study. The "hereditary," "blacksmith" class of horse farriers meet with no mercy at his hands. "The vile practice of blood-letting, and the use of agents that are known to depress the vital principle" are strongly condemned, while a judicious "system of *hygiene*, without which medicine may as well be thrown to the dogs as given to a sick horse," is eloquently recommended. He evidently has great faith in "our great catholicon Nature," and asserts that "the more a man knows of physiology, the less faith has he in medicine." It is with shame that we admit that "the veterinary art has, in this country, *progressed in a circle*; that our domestic animals are still the subjects of misguided notions peculiar to the dark ages, and that cruelties which *have had their day of reproach* are now being enacted over again under our own eyes." Physiology, comparative anatomy and the *causes* of disease are overlooked by nine-tenths of our so-called horse doctors, and we cannot too strongly recommend this book as calculated to work a reform in these particulars, and introduce a more humane and rational treatment of the noblest of our domestic animals.

There is some "doubtful chemistry" in the book which we would like to see expunged, and some little *scriptural* and *slang* phraseology which is not in good taste; and in the eagerness to blow away the chaff of the old systems, some good wheat may have been lost, some good practices rejected, and others adopted too much on theoretical grounds. For instance, administering muriatic, hectic, or acetic acid to assist digestion, because they are the "*real solvents of the gastric juice*;" yet, *on the whole*, we believe the work is, on the subjects on which it treats, the best extant.

EXHIBITIONS OF HORSES.

THE NEW ENGLAND HORSE SHOW came off at Brattleboro, Vt., Oct. 18, 19, and 20. It was, on the whole, quite successful. About 150 animals were entered, four-fifths of which were of the Morgan varieties—Black Hawks predominating. The trotting match was an attractive feature; 13 geldings and mares were entered for competition. The first prize of $50, was taken by *Nelly A. Sherman*, an eight year old Morgan mare, owned by G. R. ORCUTT, of Middlebury, Vt.,—time 2 minutes and 49 seconds. *Lady Beesworth* by *Rattler*, a four year old, owned by H. H. THAYER of Rutland, came in second. *Abdallah*, a six year old mare owned by J. L. BRIGGS, Springfield, Mass., came in third, and *Mississque Belle*, a four year old, of old Nimrod and Messenger blood, owned by A. N. STEVENS, of Engsburg, last. *Flying Morgan*, owned by Mr. ADAMS of Burlington, trotted a match against time, making the mile in two minutes and fifty-four seconds. Two Black Hawk and Morgan colts, each three years old, owned by Mrs. HATCH of Bethel, and GROSVENOR of Bridgeport, trotted a mile, the former in three minutes, and the latter in three minutes and three seconds.

It is to be feared that these trotting matches, useful and harmless in themselves, will engender a love for the race course, than which few things are more pernicious to the morals of a community.

THE OHIO AND PENNSYLVANIA HORSE SHOW, at Salem, Ohio, 11th to 14th of October, is said to have been very creditable. Owing to rainy weather the second day, the attendance was not so large as was anticipated, but the third day being "bright and beautiful, and the race course in excellent order," the attendance was good and the success of the show all that could be desired. About 160 horses were entered, including many fine animals in the different classes.

PROFITABLE POULTRY.—It is often said that nothing can be made keeping poultry. Last spring I had forty fine hens, half-breed Dorking and Malays, and they have hatched fifty ducks and forty turkeys, and raised one hundred and forty chickens. Since the first day of April last, they have laid three thousand three hundred and forty-seven eggs, up to the first day of October. This excels anything that I have seen in your paper.—R. J. J., *Hector, N. Y.*

LAND, it has been well said, will produce a crop of something, and it depends entirely on the farmer what that shall be—whether a crop of grain or of weeds.

OHIO STATE FAIR.

THE OHIO STATE FAIR held at Newark last week, was one of the finest Agricultural exhibitions we ever attended,—and in some essentials altogether superior to any we had previously witnessed. The *People* were there in their strength—the number present on Thursday alone being variously estimated at from fifty to seventy thousand. The weather was most auspicious, and the arrangement of the grounds creditable to the managing board and others interested. The show of Improved Stock was *the* feature of the Fair, and one in which Ohio cannot be (or has not been to our knowledge,) excelled by any other State in the Union. We had anticipated much in this department, but the display of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry, largely exceeded our expectations in both numbers and quality. The Fair was also particularly noteworthy in other respects, but want of space precludes more than this brief mention in our present number. More particular notes of what we saw and heard will be given hereafter.

REVIEW OF THE ENGLISH WHEAT MARKET.

We take the following extract from the *Mark Lane Express*, the best authority on the British grain trade:

The harvest is now concluded even in the most backward parts of the kingdom. With the exception of that small proportion carried early in August, previous to the setting in of the fine weather, the whole has been secured in admirable order. Taking the produce of the entire kingdom, we are disposed to estimate the yield at about one-fourth over an average. Whether, however, we are to have low prices during the next twelve months, may be questioned. One good crop is not sufficient to make good the exhaustion of stocks, in consequence of the deficiency in the harvest of 1853; indeed, we have heard it seriously argued that the country is not in a much better position as regards stocks now, than it was at this period last year. This proposition we do not feel inclined to agree to, but it is certain that very little wheat remained in farmers' hands at harvest time, and that it was necessary to commence on the new almost as soon as it was secured. The quantity of old foreign wheat in the kingdom was small; for though the London warehouses were well filled, there was comparatively little at any of the outports. This being the position of affairs, we do not consider that the late fully in prices has been without cause; but present rates are tempting to the growers, and we should certainly not be surprised to see materially increased deliveries from the farmers.

Foreign wheat has come sparingly to hand, only 8,340 qrs. having been received during the week. The shipments from the Baltic have lately been small. The stocks in granary have, during the last few months, been greatly reduced, and are not now heavy. The finer kinds from the Black Sea, &c., are principally in the hands of the Greek merchants, who are not inclined to sell except at high rates.—Of good Baltic wheat, the quantity on the market is moderate, and holders exhibit great confidence. On Wednesday, rather enhanced terms were asked, and in partial instances a slight advance was realized. As yet, very few transactions have taken place with the Baltic ports, in wheat free on board, either for immediate or for spring shipment; the ideas of holders on the other side being deemed too high by buyers here.

The demand for flour has been active throughout the week, and the town millers have had quite enough to do to keep their regular customers supplied. The transactions in American flour have not been so extensive as in some preceding weeks, owing mainly to the fact that the prices asked for fine qualities have been relatively above those at which English has been offered.

Of Indian Corn very little has been offered, and its value has continued to tend upwards—For fine Galatz, on passage, 34s. per qr., or $1,46 per bushel, cost, freight, and insurance is said to have been refused.

GROWING FISH.—The Cleveland (O.) City Fact says that one of the most pleasing things exhibited at their late County Fair, was a lot of brook trout, artificially bred by Drs. Garlick and Ackley, whose labors in this line we have heretofore noticed. They showed several broods of fish in different stages of growth, and have demonstrated that it is just as easy to grow fish as fowls, or any other description of food.

We hope all agricultural societies will take a hint from this, and offer premiums for such a show of fish as will best illustrate the fact to farmers that they can grow the cheapest food ever produced for man upon their farms wherever they have natural water, or can make artificial ponds. Let us have the premiums "for the best show of fish artificially produced upon any farm." It is a matter of very curious consideration, when fresh fish sells here at the same price per pound as beef, pork and mutton.

HICKORIES.—Can a hickory be successfully transplanted? People have often though tried it, and generally said no. Being a few days ago in the garden of Augustus Adams, Esq., of Elgin, we saw a large number of hickories from three to seven feet high, which had been transplanted successfully from the woods, or rather the openings, and were growing vigorously on their second summer. Mr. Adams stated that he had lost no more of them than any other tree. His plan is to dig down and down and down till he gets tired of it, and then cut off the tap root. He never stops till he gets four feet and from that to six, and yet he states that he never got so low as to find the tap root as small as the tree at the surface of the ground.—*Prairie Farmer.*

THE CROPS IN MAINE.

THE drouth for the past three years has been very severe in Maine. During last summer the prospects of the farmers were very gloomy, and many a mournful prophecy was uttered in regard to the extent of the injury. The *Maine Farmer*, however, says that the results of the harvest show that the farmers are much better off than they expected. We give the following extracts:

Hay. This crop was secured before the drouth began. There has been gathered in Maine, as far as we can learn, more than there was last year, say two thirds of a usual crop.

Wheat. This crop has come in with bright straw and plump grain, except where the weevil committed ravages. The rust and mildew have not been prevalent at all. Oats are good; not quite so heavy in kernel as in some years, but nevertheless a fair crop.

Rye. This grain is not very extensively cultivated in Maine, but where it was sown it yielded a good crop.

Corn. Corn as a general thing has proved a very fair crop, it being very sound and bright, say a two-thirds crop, which is much better than was anticipated.

Potatoes. Potatoes planted on clayey loams have done better, both as it regards quantity and quality, than they have done for several years. Those planted on sandy soils have been pretty severely pinched, but though small they are of very good quality. The rot has retired for this year at least, and we hope it will stay retired for all coming time. Other roots and garden productions are in general very good.

Apples. We have more than a middling crop of apples, both as to quality and quantity. The little destructive "Palmer worm," which nibbled our orchards last year, has not been seen this. On the whole, the crops of 1854 in Maine, make up a very fair average, when compared with a series of ten or more years.

What effect the late severe drouth may have on the production of our soils next season, we cannot tell. We have often heard the late Major Wood, of Winthrop, remark that a drouth was as good as a dressing of manure to the land. If that be true, our soils in Maine have been pretty liberally dressed for the three past summers.

THE CASHMERE GOAT.

We have on a previous occasion given a communication from Dr. S. A. Davis, of Columbia, South Carolina, in relation to the Cashmere goat and other animals imported by him from Asia. Dr. D. exhibited a male goat and a kid of this kind, and a half-blood kid, at the New York State Fair, last week, where they attracted so much attention that a crowd almost constantly surrounded them.

Dr. D. states that these animals prove, after four years' trial, perfectly hardy in South Carolina, and he thinks they would be equally as well adapted to the Middle and Northern States, as the climate there approximates to that of their native region—the latter being so elevated as to give much snow. They are truly beautiful animals, and we think there is good reason to believe they will be of great value to this country. They cross readily with the common goat, producing a prolific offspring, which being bred to the Cashmere stock till the common blood is reduced to one-fourth or one-eighth, produces an animal scarcely distinguishable from the full-blood Cashmere. When it is recollected that it is from this goat that the material for the costly Cashmere shawls is obtained, and that it sells in France at eight dollars a pound, we have some idea of the importance of acclimating the animal to the United States.

Since the above was written, we have heard that Dr. Davis sold the pair of full blood Cashmeres for $1,000, but we have not learned the name of the purchaser.—*Boston Cult.*

LADIES RIDING DRESSES.—Ladies who propose to engage in the equestrian exercises at Fairs or elsewhere, and are not provided with full riding suits, can fit themselves out quite satisfactorily by simply making a long skirt to fasten at the waist, over a common dress; in which case only a single underskirt should be worn. The Basque waist, now in vogue, will answer a sufficient purpose for riding jacket, and the soft hats now worn by gentlemen, with a little trimming, will make good riding hats for ladies.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

APPLES FOR HOGS.—The question is often asked, Are apples worth anything for fattening hogs? And how could they be used? Daniel Felker, of Concord, an observing and successful farmer, says he has for several years past fatted his hogs upon rare sour apples with just enough raw corn or oats (either ground or whole) to keep them in a healthy condition.—That they devour the apples greedily, fatten rapidly, and make solid pork. This is certainly economical feed.—*Maine Farmer.*

HEAVY CORN.—Mr. C. Piper of Lenox has sent us the stalks and ears from *one* hill of corn, in a field of ten acres, of the "same sort," on which are *nine* good heavy ears of yellow dent corn. This does not look like famine; and is a better prospect of good corn in Ashtabula.—*Ash. Sen.*

NEVER allow a stick of wood to be put on your fire, or in your stove, that has not been cut and piled up under your wood shed from three to six months beforehand. You will be sure of good fires with no greater consumption of wood, and be spared the infliction of a "smoking house and a scolding wife."

THE LARGEST HOG.—Martin Roberts, who resides on the river some six miles below Madison, in Kentucky, has a hog that weighs upwards of nineteen hundred pounds, which he has sold for two hundred dollars.

ROBERT'S ON THE POTATO DISEASE.

THE *Mark Lane Express* having received Mr. E. C. ROBERT'S well known pamphlet on the Cause and Cure of the Potato Rot, remarks on it it as follows.

While we of the Old World have been attributing the potato rot to fungi, insects, malaria, &c., &c., a farmer of the New World, E. C. Roberts, discovered so early as 1846 that it arose from "*a violation of Nature's laws*;" and in order to certify his discovery, he had recourse to a series of experiments during that and the following six years—1847, '48 '49, '50 '51, and '52—which fully bore out, we are informed, its soundness. The pamphlet gives an account of each of these seven experiments separately, and concludes by summing up the whole with a few seasonable observations.

Mr. Roberts concludes that by removing potatoes from the ground during winter less or more injury is sustained, so that a continuation of the practice results in disease or rot; consequently his cure is to allow that portion of the crop required for seed to remain in the ground during winter, or rather he plants beds purposely for seed on dry ground, which is just Nature's own plan in South America—a plan which he himself has adopted and found effectual, all traces of the disease having disappeared the third year.

The laborious manner in which the Michigan experiments were carried out by the author is deserving of special commendation; for during the progress of the crop, he examined daily the seed roots and shoots arising from them by carefully digging up so many on each occasion, and dissecting them with all the zeal of a morbid anatomist. During these pathological investigations, he found the old tuber always the first affected, the disease rising upwards; thus, as he observes, corroborating the soundness of his theory. We are not certain if we can subscribe to all the deductions of the writer, on this head, without a more detailed account of the facts than the pamphlet contains; but his labors are highly deserving of praise, and we shall be happy to hear further from him on the subject.

There is nothing new in allowing potatoes to lie in the ground during winter, for it is upwards of thirty years since we saw the practice tried, in order to improve the quality of the root for spring use, those remaining in the ground being much better than those stored in the usual way. This fact, it will be perceived, is in favor of Mr. Robert's theory; so that it is possible that the maturity of potatoes, especially seed, is a more difficult and important task than is yet generally imagined. Also since 1846 the theory has often been promulgated in this country; but we believe that Mr. Roberts will have no difficulty in establishing the priority of his discovery, should its value recommend it to general practice.

FROST AS A MANURE.

We know of no treatment so directly beneficial, for almost every class of soils, as that of thinning up land in narrow ridges in the fall or early winter. There are few soils worth cultivating at all, that do not contain more or less materials which can be made available to plants by the combined action of air and frost.

Take two plots of heavy soil, side by side, and let one lie unmoved till spring, while the other is *deeply* plowed in autumn, and the result will be very visible in the spring crop—But the manner of plowing is important. To secure the greatest advantage, a single furrow should be thrown up and another back-furrowed directly upon it so as to produce a high ridge, then another ridge is to be made in the same manner with a deep dead furrow between the two. The process is to be continued thus through the whole field, so that when finished it will present a surface of high ridges and deep dead furrows succeeding each other, about once in two or two and a half feet. If prepared in this way, the frost will penetrate far downward, loosening and disintegrating the soil below the furrows, while the ridges will crumble down, and as they will not hold water, the air will circulate freely through them, decomposing the mineral portions, and conveying in ammonia and other gasses. This operation will be equal to ten or more loads of good manure upon clay or compact soils.

In the spring it will only be necessary to run a plow once or twice through the center of each ridge, and then level the whole down with a heavy harrow.

Another advantage in this process, is that when land is thus prepared it dries out and warms several days earlier in the spring—Again there are some soils that are exhausted upon the surface, but which contain poisonous substances in the sub-soil. If this sub-soil is thrown up in contact with the air and frost during winter, these poisonous compounds (usually proto-sulphate of iron or manganese) will be destroyed, or changed to a harmless form, during the winter.

The above practice is especially recommended in the garden. One of the most successful cultivators of an acre of ground in our acquaintance, digs it up in the fall to the depth of three to four feet, making deep trenches and high ridges so that the whole acre appears to be covered with high winrows of hay placed closely together.

We strongly urge every farmer who has not tried this method, to lay out their plans now for experiment in this way, on a larger or smaller scale, during the present season.—*American Agriculturist.*

AGRICULTURE IN FRANCE.—The French Minister of War has informed farmers, through the prefects, that they may apply to the generals of the various military divisions, for the services of soldiers, at the moment of the harvest, in case there is an absolute want of hands. The generals will fix beforehand the prices to be paid. As long as there is a single civil laborer unoccupied no soldier will be allowed to take part in the getting in of the crops.

HEAVES OR BROKEN WIND.

We take the following extracts from Dr. DADD'S *Modern Horse Doctor*. The subject is one of much interest and importance, and did not our space forbid we should give the entire article:

The disease bears some resemblance to asthma in the human subject, for in each there is nearly the same difficulty in respiration, attended with dyspepsia and emaciation; there is this difference, however—in man there are remissions; while in the horse with confirmed heaves (broken wind) there is scarcely any cessation. It is quite common, in Massachusetts, to hear horsemen define every case of abdominal respiration as *heaves*: such are not to be considered, however, as so many cases of broken wind. In order to make out a pure case of the latter, we must have a kind of jerking double flank movement in the process of expiration. Distention of the lungs, or inspiration, must also be followed by a corresponding expansion of the chest and flanks. A slight cough is generally present, which has a wheezing sound, sometimes resembling a sort of grunt, and the subject is a confirmed dyspeptic, having a voracious appetite, *staring coat*, large belly, spare muscles, dull, miserable look, drooping head, unwilling to travel fast, and, when urged to do so, becomes soon exhausted; the excretions also indicate derangement of the digestive organs. These are the principal symptoms of broken wind, and we have generally found these present in what is called "*heaves*."

Regarding the nature of broken wind—which, however, is a very funny name for a pathological condition of this character—it originates in disease occurring either in the organs of digestion or of respiration; the former affecting the latter, through the sympathy that is known to exist between them, or else from innutrition—the digestive organs failing to furnish the proper amount of nutrimental matter to supply the respiratory apparatus with its required fuel. The lungs, or rather its air cells, are then dilated, while the respiratory passages and lining membranes are contracted or lessened in calibre, either from contraction of their tubes or thickening of their lining membranes; and this state of the parts is all that we require to explain the peculiar phenomena of *abdominal respiration*. * * * The direct causes of heaves or broken wind are over-exertion and indigestion.

Treatment.—The object is to improve the patient's health; and if we can do this successfully, an improvement in a curable case generally follows. We must restore *digestion* in order to cure indigestion, and in this view we give aromatic tonics; the following we have used with considerable success:—Tincture of aromatic sulphuric acid. Dose, one drachm in a pint of water, night and morning. Most animals, however, will drink it from a bucket.—In the mean time we put the animal on a course of the following alterative medicine: Powdered ginger, gentian, sulphur, salt, cream of tartar, charcoal, licorice, elecampane, caraway seeds, and balm of Gilead buds, (chopped fine,) equal parts. Dose, one ounce every night in the food.

Changes in diet, exercise, and management, calculated to fulfil the indications alluded to above, are indispensable. So soon as considerable improvement is perceptible, the aromatic tincture should be omitted; and, instead of giving one ounce of the alterative as a dose, give half an ounce night and morning. A broken-winded horse should always be watered from a bucket, regularly three times a day; and if he be a foul feeder, arm him with a muzzle, and only remove it at *meal time*. In addition to the above remedies, we occasionally allow a small quantity of garlic, say a couple of heads every other day, chopped fine, and mixed in the food.

WHAT THE FARMER MOST NEEDS.

THEY need organization. They want farmers' clubs, and neighborhood libraries of agricultural books. They need discussion. They need more intercourse, not only in their own town and county, but throughout the state and country, to see and learn what other farmers are doing, and adopt the improvements made by them. They need to become satisfied with their vocation; to get rid of the prevailing notion that farming is necessarily an unmental employment; that is, that the farmer has no occasion to think; has no occasion for education, and never can become wealthy, or what the world would call respectable, while engaged in the culture of the earth, and therefore he seeks the first opportunity to escape from an occupation placed under him not only by all others, but his own class also. The great need of the farmer is, that he shall declare himself independent of all other classes, at least more so than they are of him, and of course he is entitled to engage in any other calling whatever; and if he is a man of toil, that is no reason why he should not be a man of intellect. The great need of the farmer is organization, and this must be accomplished by a few self-sacrificing men, who will undertake the labor of establishing and maintaining farmers' clubs in every neighborhood. Farmers need to drop politics and take up agriculture. They must talk, and read and think, and they will be sure to act, or their children will act for them.—*Penn. Farm Journal.*

HENS SHOULD BE KEPT WARM IN WINTER.—I saw an account of 27 hens kept last winter, in an open shed, where they laid 52 dozen eggs in 4 months. Now, it is my humble opinion that if they had been kept in a warm place they would have laid still better. Last winter I had 24 hens a part of the time, but about the middle of winter killed off 5; I kept them in the basement of a barn, fed them with all the screenings they could eat, with occasionally a little corn, and in four months they laid 70 dozen eggs. I had some Brahmas, some common, and the rest were common crossed with the Shanghai.

My hens laid more eggs last winter than they do this spring, because now they are very much inclined to set.—*Prairie Farmer.*

Orchard and Garden.

HORTICULTURAL ITEMS FROM OHIO.

EFFECTS OF CLIMATE ON FRUITS.

Messrs. Eds.—Many people do not know of the great difference in the quality and productiveness of the same variety of fruit in different localities—some first rate in one place, being worthless in another not far distant. To learn their value in this locality, I have been particular in my observations for the past ten years

Apples.—The early apples which produce well here are *Early Harvest*, *Summer Pearmain*, and an early sweet apple which ripens before the *Bough*—equal to it in quality and far more productive. I have not been able to identify this fruit with any in the different works on fruits.—After so long a trial, I have put the *Sweet Bough* down as unworthy of cultivation here, on account of its unproductiveness—for the period of ten years it has not borne a good crop. *Red Astrachan*, *William's Early* and several others are not fully proved. Of fall apples the *Rambo* heads the list here; it is good and always productive. The *Maiden's Blush* is a good regular bearer; the *Fall Wine* is also of fine quality and a good bearer.

The *Fall Pippin* is rejected for the same reasons as the *Bough*. Of the winter apples, the *Yellow Bullflower*, *Michael Henry Pippin*, and *Talpannocken*, appear to be the most productive. The *Newtown Pippin*, *Rhode Island* and *Winter Greening*, frequently bear well—the *Spitzenburgh*, *Seek-no-further*, and *Roxbury Russets*, are poor bearers—the latter having produced but two fair crops in ten years—frequently missing to bear two or three years in succession. I have about 150 varieties of apples under trial, but do not wish to be too hasty in my conclusions.

Pears.—Of pears which succeed here, the *Bartlett*, *Summer Bell*, *Dearborn's Seedling*, *Virgalieu*, and a seedling which I call *Hampton's Cluster*, are worthy of propagation. The *White Doyenne*, does not succeed, it casts its fruit, which, although fair is deficient in quality—another marked change of locality. The *Flemish Beauty* has been good two years in ten, of which this dry season was one. It is a fine bearer, but deficient in quality in wet seasons. Various other pears are on trial.

Cherries.—The finer kinds of cherries have been quite unsuccessful. The *Black Tartarian* does best. I have some grafted on the common wild and dwarf choke cherry for experiment—although they thrive finely, and blossom full, they have not fruited.

BARREN GRAPE VINES.

In a recent paper, mention is made of a barren Grape vine—the writer calls it an Isabella, and says that it blossoms profusely, but never bears. From the circumstance of its blooming so profusely I suspect it to be a male vine—they always blossom profusely, and the blossom larger and more showy than a bearing vine—but if it was raised from a cutting or slip of a bearing Isabella, or it might have been raised from the seed of one.

If the vine should be such as I suspect there is no way to make it bear, but to graft it from a bearing vine. I have seen such vines that appear to be near 100 years old, and which have not been known to produce a single grape. We often find the wild Mulberry, Persimmon, and several other trees in the same situation—some having only male blossoms, while some trees have both kinds.

SEEDLING FRUITS.—ROUND SEEDS.

An item copied from an old publication, has recently appeared in several papers, stating that the round seeds in apples would produce the same kind of fruit, when in bearing, as the graft which bore the apple and that the other seeds would produce the same as the original tree upon which the graft was inserted. Now it is a new idea and an improbable circumstance to me that fruit blossoms can be fertilized by the stalk and roots, or that a hybrid fruit can be produced by any other than by cross-fertilization, natural or artificial.

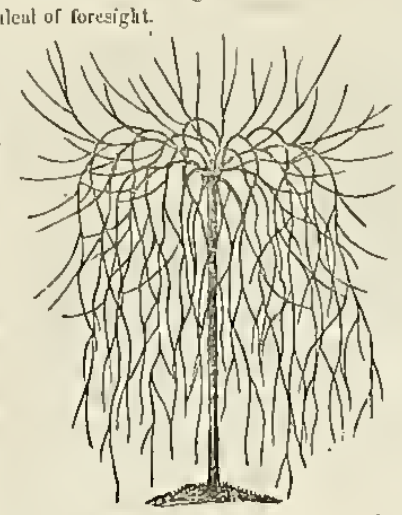
That some seeds will produce the same as the parent tree, is the result of natural fertilization from its own blossoms; plant a large square of one variety of fruit, and select seeds from the centre of the square, and the produce of the seeds will nearly all resemble the parent trees. Why? because they were fertilized by blossoms of the same variety. I have had practical illustrations of this in my own experience—the same will be the case of an isolated tree, if there are no bees to carry the farina on their legs to its blossoms from other trees. I know of an orchard of seedling apple trees from such a source amounting to about fifty trees which are nearly all similar. If seed fertilized by their own blossoms are always round it is a valuable discovery, and should be proved.

SEEDLING GRAPE.—I have a fine seedling grape from a similar source as the Muscadine noticed in one of your late papers. I think that it would make a fine wine grape being very saccharine and aromatic. I may send you an outline in my next. W. C. HAMPTON.

Canton, Berlin Co., O.

AMERICAN WEEPING WILLOW.

There is something so attractive and so graceful in the character of drooping trees, says the *Horticulturist*, that they arrest the attention of persons who would scarcely bestow a glance upon the noblest and rarest trees of the ordinary upright habits of growth which prevail among the mass of forest trees. We see this exemplified daily in our own grounds. A Weeping Willow, common though it be, never fails to elicit admiration. In the hands of a skillful, judicious planter, no other trees are more effective in giving variety, character, and expression, to a landscape; but they must always be used sparingly, and with the exercise of good taste and a great deal of foresight.



Among Weeping trees recently brought to notice is the American Weeping Willow, from France. It is a trailing species of American Willow grafted on some upright-growing sort. When worked six or eight feet from the ground, it forms one of the most elegant weeping trees we have yet seen. The branches are very slender and numerous, and take a downward direction at once, like the falling spray from a *jet d'eau*. The above is a sketch of a young tree three years from the graft. It is more hardy than the common sort, and being a much smaller tree, will be much more appropriate for small lawns and cemetery lots.

FAILURE OF DWARF PEARS.

Several of the western cultivators of fruit speak of the death of their dwarf pear trees during the past season, owing perhaps in part to the unusually unfavorable weather. The same result has occurred to a very limited extent, in some particular localities further east, while a few miles distant from these localities, no result of the kind has happened. We are inclined to regard it in the latter instance, as one of these disasters that occasionally happen to various kinds of trees at remote intervals, without occurring again perhaps for a life-time.

How it may be in the more Southern States, we are not so well able to judge; but we infer from a statement in a late number of the *Michigan Farmer*, that their death is not owing to the same causes that produce short-lived trees on quince, elsewhere, namely, unequal nature between stock and graft, for a large share of the deaths occurred to those which continually do best as dwarfs. It appears that H. H. Brunet, of Ann Arbor, a skillful cultivator, lost *twenty* trees out of *forty*—and on looking over his list, we find that about *fifteen* of these twenty, are what are usually regarded as thrifty and durable varieties on the *Angers* quince, viz. Buffman, Summer Frankreal, Diel, Oswego Beurre, Glout Morceau, Louise Bonne Jersey, Madeleine, Tyson, &c., while a considerable number of those that survived, and are reported as doing well, are such sorts as are commonly poor growers on the quince, such as the Bartlett, Aremburg, Onondagar, Seckel, &c.

This result leads us to suspect that the trees which perished were allowed to grow *too rapidly*, and consequently did not mature their wood, for notwithstanding the changes of temperature, so well as the slower growing and better ripening shoots of the other sorts. At any rate, we should like to hear of further observations in relation to this point. We remember some eight or nine years since, that a nursery in Western New York lost several thousand dollars worth of young *standard* pear trees by a combination of unfavorable circumstances in the winter, while large blocks of young dwarfs side by side entirely escaped. A similar result occurred in some other nurseries at the same time. But single occurrences like this, or like the loss of the dwarf pear trees in the west, the past winter, are insufficient to establish a rule. A longer and more general trial must be made.—*Country Gentleman.*

Is Fruit Healthy?—The editor of the *American Medical Monthly*, in a timely article on a greatly misunderstood subject, says that partaking immoderately even of the ripest and best fruit, is as injurious as drinking to excess, opium eating, or surfeiting of any kind; and that eating unripe fruit, even when prepared by the most skilfully conducted culinary operations, and enticingly presented in the garniture of paste and frosting, is unsafe; eating fruit at improper hours, too—ripe as well as unripe—is highly pernicious.—*Rochester American.*

We always supposed that "partaking *immoderately*" of anything was "injurious." We cannot but think that the moderate use of ripe fruit is highly conducive to health.—Eds.

GRAPE CULTURE UNDER GLASS.

Construction of the Vinery.—Instead of the common practice of building the front wall of the house on pillars, I would advise that a solid wall from the foundation be made, as I consider an inside border to be more injurious than beneficial to the roots of the vines. The principal cause of the shriveling of early-forced grapes is, in my opinion, owing to the roots being over-heated, and not having sufficient moisture. When they extend far into the interior of the house, it is impossible for even the most experienced gardeners to guard against this completely.

Having given my objections to an inside border, I may add that building a wall will be found a saving of expense. I consider upright sashes of little or no use in front, and I would recommend the back wall to be built much higher than it commonly is, as the vines always fruit best at their extremities. I would also have the pathway of the house paved with stone, which would certainly look much better, and be less expensive in the end. Where there is only one house to be erected, it would be much better to have it made in circular in front, as it would be more exposed to the sun's rays.

With regard to the construction of the heating apparatus, I would recommend the hot water instead of the smoke-flue system, and the use of Week's Conical Boiler. Although it is generally allowed that many a good bunch of grapes has been grown by the heat of an old smoke flue, the hot water system is universally adopted in all new vineries throughout Great Britain. Week's boiler is formed of 2½ to 3 inch pipes, all connected with the furnace in the centre. The body of water being small, and the surface of pipe large, the water soon heats, and circulates rapidly. I would also have the furnace or fireplace made much larger than is usual, so as to afford sufficient space for a large, slow-burning fire, in order that the operator may have it in his power to keep a steady heat in the house. When the fireplace is small, he has to stir it often, to keep up the desired heat in cold weather.

Formation of the border.—The site on which the house stands has a gradual inclination to the south, twenty inches in thirty feet, which is very desirable, in order to carry away rapidly all superfluous water. The border is fifteen feet wide and three feet deep; it is dug eighteen inches below the original surface, and raised as much above. In the bottom are placed twelve inches of stones, to form drainage, and these are overlaid with some rough material, vegetable matter, or turf, to prevent the earth from adhering to them. The earth which forms the border was the top-spit taken from the corner of an old pasture which the cows frequented, and which was undoubtedly very rich, mixed with a goodly quantity of well-rotted animal dung (I believe cow dung to be the best,) together with a liberal quantity of bone dust or something equivalent. I also approve of having a drain along the border, near the centre, on a level with the stones at the bottom of the border, open at each end, in connection with several intersecting ones, into the interior of the house, in order to dry and convey a current of air through the border, which is most assuredly beneficial to the growth of vines. I am much in favor of having some rough material mixed with the earth in the border, such as old lime, limestone, or broken bricks, to keep the soil loose.

Planting.—Of course choose good, healthy vines. It is necessary, when planting, to lay the roots in some nice light earth, say a mixture of leaf-mold and white sand. White sand answers the purpose best, because it is free of oxide of iron. Particular care must be taken not to plant too deep, as nothing is more injurious. The point of divergence of the ascending and descending axis—that is of the root and stem—should always be even with the surface. I would have good, strong vines, planted about six or ten inches from the outside of the wall, and introduced through holes made in the building six inches above the surface of the border, and from four to six inches in diameter, with a projection toward the inside. It is customary to plant a vine for each rafter. I prefer one in the centre of each alternate sash, in order to grow one rod for each rafter in the house, as the less the roots are interwoven with each other, the better.

I have an abundant supply of water during the warm weather, both inside and out,—the former to keep down insects, which are very numerous in this country, and the latter for the use of the border. I have been in the habit of syringing in the early part of the day, instead of the afternoon—say about eight o'clock, in clear weather; and in dull, cloudy weather, the operation was omitted. During the absence of rain, I thoroughly soaked the outside border about three times a week, which border has an excellent covering of strong cow dung, which greatly increased the vigor of the vines.

Forcing houses should receive air as frequently at the front as at the top; and when air is admitted at the front, it should be at ventilators opposite the pipes or flues, in order to have a circulation of heated air through the house, resembling that of their native country.

Pruning.—I consider this one of the most important operations in the management of vines. There are various methods adopted by gardners, with equal success; but there is undoubtedly one system superior to all others, and perhaps that has not been ascertained.—However, there is one way of pruning the rod like a walking stick (the renewal or long cane system,) and another with spurs of one eye or more. The vines here, that I am alluding to, were pruned in the former way, and have done remarkably well this year. I measured some leaves of the Black Hamburgh, which I found to be 13 by 13 inches; and those of the Muscat of Alexandria, 13 by 14 inches, and wood three inches in diameter, of this year's growth, and fruiting uncommonly. The bunches of course are not large, which could not be expected the first year. One bunch of the Royal Chasselas measures 12 inches in length, and several berries of the Black Hamburgh measures 3½ inches in circumference.—Jas. Cowan, of Baltimore, *in Horticulturist.*

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending Oct. 10, 1854.

Chas. P. Baily, Zanesville, for improvement in railroad car seats.

Lemuel W. Boynton, South Coventry, Conn., for improvement in machinery for making hat bodies.

John A. Bradshaw, Lowell, for shingle machine.

Jesse Carpenter, New York, improvement in spinning rope and cordage.

Stephen D. Carpenter, Madison, Wis., rotary pump.

Samuel Carpenter, Flushing, improvement in machine for turning hubs, tool handles, &c.

John D. Dato, Philadelphia, cutter heads for planing machines, &c.

Edwin G. Dunham, Portland, Conn., improved rock drill.

Augustus Eckert, Trenton, O., improvement in magnetic alarm bells.

Thaddeus Fowler, Waterbury, Conn., improved sewing pin.

Louis A. Gussin, Thibodeaux, La., improvement in the construction of sugar-making apparatus.

Benj. F. Gussin, Covington, Ky., improvement in railroad chair machinery.

John W. Griffiths, New York, improvement in the construction of ships.

Robert Grant, New York, improvement in brakes for checking and starting cars.

Eben N. Horsford, Cambridge, Mass., improvement in compounds for neutralizing chlorine.—English patent May 9, 1854.

Simon Ingersoll, N. Y., improvement in pawl drills.

John Jack, Fayetteville, Ohio, improved saw gummer.

Lyman Jennings, Erving, Mass., improvement in cans for holding liquids.

Stephen C. Mendenhall, Richmond, Ind., improvement in brooms.

Elijah Morgan, Morgantown, Va., for shingle machine.

Richard Oliver, New York, improvement in fastening for garments.

E. Prescott, Leominster, Mass., improvement in machines for splitting barn, &c.

John P. Sherwood, Fort Edward, improved damper for stoves.

Cornelius Speer, New York, improvement in ginning and cleaning cotton.

Henry Tougne, Nashville, Tenn., improvement in steam engines.

Henry Volkening, New York, for polishing machine.

Albin Warth, New York, for improvement in turning lathes.

Irvin A. Williams, Utica, for improved locomotive lamp.

Thomas B. Woodward, Kensington, Pa., improvements in smut machines.

Edward S. Woolsey, Astoria, N. Y., improvement in the construction of sugar boilers.

Samuel B. Howd, Syracuse, assignor to Thos. F. Davis, James S. Leach and Richard F. Stevens, improvement in process for the manufacture of salt.

RE-ISSUE.

Horace Smith and Daniel B. Wesson, Norwich, Conn., improvement in fire-arms. Patented Feb. 14, 1854.

Samuel Whitmarsh, Northampton, improvement in calorifieres. Patented Aug. 17, 1852.

MANUFACTURE OF PAPER IN THE UNITED STATES.

A paper manufacturer in England, who has recently visited the United States in search of information relating to his business, has communicated his experience to the London Daily News. In Great Britain there is a heavy excise duty on the materials for making paper, which is paid by the manufacturers, and this has greatly retarded the introduction of improvements in that country. In his letter, the manufacturer referred to, says:—"It is perfectly true, that the material necessary for making paper is in existence to any extent, and only requires to be developed. They have found this out in countries where the trade is free and enterprise rife, viz., the United States. In that country the consumption of paper is four times as large as our own per head, and may be put down at 300,000,000 lbs. annually.—Manufacturers here recourse to substances scarcely known here, and straw is employed, strengthened with stronger fiber, for thin and thick woven papers, as well as for mixing with white-paper pulp. The waste from palm leaf manufactures, swamp canes, wood shavings, and other materials, are employed in making paper, and the quantity of white paper is made more abundant by brown being employed for many purposes it is not employed for here; such as envelopes and thin wrapping papers. The material for making brown paper is, and will be always, more abundant than those for white paper."

This manufacturer overlooks the fact that the color of material is of no great importance, if the quality is obtained, as it is very easy to bleach almost any vegetable substance with chlorine. Respecting the manufacture of paper in our country, he says:—"Stimulated by the reports of Messrs. Whitworth & Wallis, I visited the States to see how they managed the mills there. *I was completely taken by surprise at the advanced state of the trade in every department, up to the finest writing and drawing papers.* Every improvement that had been invented in our country, is in universal operation there. The elastic state of the manufacture arising from a constantly increasing demand, the free communication between one man and another on all matters connected with machinery, the intelligence of the workers, and above all, freedom from any legislative regulations or impediments, all combine to produce a state of the highest prosperity. It is true that the raw material is becoming as scarce there as it is here, and is, besides, 20 per cent. dearer; but fresh sources of supply are being opened, which promise to be inexhaustible. I myself saw and have specimens of an excellent quality of printing paper, made from the canebrake found on the banks of the great rivers there, under a new simple process. Should the plan be carried out, there will be no scarcity of material in America.

The short supply felt in England has been made shorter by the large exports of rags to the United States. Besides taking this supply the Americans buy up, for their own consumption, material we cannot use for the same purpose, from sheer want of knowledge of our business. Nor will there be any great improvement till there is new blood in the trade, and its shackles are entirely removed."

This is high testimony to our advancement and superior modes of manufacturing paper; we have no doubt but, from the greater amount of attention which is now being paid to make good printing paper from other and cheaper material than rag pulp; and also from the great number of experiments now making to develop the same, that in the course of a year or two from the present time, the price of paper will be greatly reduced. The foregoing information we present to our people, to assist and stimulate them in advancing improvements in this manufacture, knowing as we do, that cheap paper affords means to disseminate a greater abundance of useful information among all classes.—*Sci. American.*

SAWING MACHINES.

The vast timber interests of our country is evidenced by the great and universal attention which has been devoted to timber-cutting machines of every description. To the many various improvements in sawing machinery which have already been made, Phinney Youngs, of Milwaukee, Wis., has added another, for which he has taken measures to obtain a patent. It relates to sawing boards direct from the log, and consists in the use of two pairs of saw guides, attached to vibrating levers—one pair at each end—in such a manner that the guides may be brought in contact with the saw (a circular one) at either end. When one pair of guides are brought in contact with the sides of the saw, the guides at the opposite ends of the levers will be thrown out from the saw at the period when the carriage has moved to the end of its way and received its return motion, whereby it is enabled to cut both ways—during both the forward and back motion of the carriage. He has also applied a combination of devices for setting the log correctly and quickly.—*Sci. Amer.*

New Railroad Track.—Mr. D. C Grinnell, of this city, has exhibited to us the drawing of an improved railroad track of his inventing.—The improvement consists in making the track of four rails instead of two, or one gauge within another. Each car has trucks of two widths, and there is a double safety against running off. The weight of the locomotive being borne on the double truck will also be greatly augmented, and a much higher rate of speed attained than is now possible. It is estimated that a road built in this manner might be traversed with security at from 100 to 150 miles per hour. The express would not be double that of an ordinary track, as lighter rails may be used.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

Domestic Economy.

Rice Milk.—Pick and wash half a pint of rice, and boil it in a quart of water till it is quite soft. Then drain it, and mix it with a quart of rich milk. You may add half a pound of whole raisins. Set it over hot coals, and stir it frequently till it boils. When it boils hard, stir in alternately two beaten eggs, and four large table-spoonfuls of brown sugar. Let it continue boiling five minutes longer; then take it off, and send it to table hot. If you put in raisins you must let it boil till they are quite soft.

A Farmer's Rice Pudding.—This pudding is made without eggs. Wash half a pint of rice through two cold waters, and drain it well. Stir it raw into a quart of rich milk, or of cream and milk mixed; adding a quarter of a pound of brown sugar, and a table-spoonful of powdered cinnamon. Put it into a deep pan, and bake it two hours or more. When done, the rice will be perfectly soft, which you may ascertain by dipping a tea-spoon into the edge of the pudding and taking out a little to try.—Eat it cold.

A Plain Rice Pudding.—Pick and wash a pint of rice, and boil it soft. Then drain off the water, and let the rice dry and get cold.—Afterwards mix with it two ounces of butter, and four ounces of sugar, and stir it into a quart of rich milk. Beat four or five eggs very light, and add them gradually to the mixture. Stir in at the last a table-spoonful of mixed nutmeg and cinnamon. Bake it an hour in a deep dish. Eat it cold.

Cranberry Jelly.—Make a very strong isinglass jelly; when cold, mix it with a double quantity of cranberry juice, pressed and strained; sweeten and boil it up, and make it into the desired shape, by straining into the proper vessels; use good white sugar, or the jelly will not be clear.—*Ger. Telegraph.*

Cranberry and Rice Jelly.—Boil and press the fruit, strain the juice, and by degrees mix it with as much ground rice as will, when boiled, thicken to a jelly; boil it gently, stirring it, and sweeten to your taste; put it into a basin or form, and serve with cream or milk.—*Ger. Telegraph.*

To Make Indian Breakfast Cake.—Wheat flour, one pint bowlful, Indian or corn meal ditto, three well beaten eggs, one table-spoonful of butter, and a pint of milk—bake in small pans buttered—a quick oven.

A Farmer's Pudding.—3 lbs. yellow corn meal, 1 lb. beef suet, 1½ pints molasses, 1 lb. dried currants or whortleberries. Boil the pudding four hours.

Educational.

(For the Rural New-Yorker.)

LEARNING AND LABOR.—NO. II.

It is true, from the necessity of the case, that every literary man must be a tax upon the community in which he lives. He must eat and be clothed; but if he can give in return for what he receives a something that will improve the condition of man, if he can diminish pain and suffering, if he can throw light upon a mind now wrapt in darkness and ignorance, if he can by deep and patient thought seek out the hitherto hidden mysteries of nature and nature's God, and thereby raise his fellows in the scale of being, he earns his support; yea many times—infinitely more than he receives. It is a question of no small moment whether there is a demand for the vast number who are now crowding the learned professions. Indeed, we need not look for a reply. It is evident that there is no such demand. It is believed that, laying aside the mere *pretenders*, the number of professional men far exceeds the demand. Who believes that a little village needs from fifteen to twenty doctors, or as many lawyers?

Hence every young man should ask himself at the outset in his career, "In what sphere can I be the most useful? Am I resolved upon this or that course of life that I may promote the welfare of those around me, or am I actuated by supreme selfishness? Is it *labor* combined with living that I seek, or is a living alone honorably or dishonorably obtained?"—If these questions were asked and answered with honesty of purpose, multitudes who now suffer the gnawings of hunger, whose tattered garments bespeak their poverty, would receive the fruit of their toil, and the increase of the soil enriched by the sweat of productive labor. The Poor House walls would refuse longer to bo'd the pauper. The slave would lift his unshackled hands to heaven and praise his God that he is permitted to breathe the atmosphere of the free.

How long will it be ere men will obtain an education that they may more easily *earn* their sustenance, instead of taking from the mouth of the laborer *his* hard-earned bread? Let a community of clergymen now situated in close proximity separate themselves and go illumine the dark corners of the earth. Let them heed the wail of nine-tenths of the human family over which darkness and paganism hang like a funeral pall. Let the physician who fears he is upon another's ground, go alleviate suffering elsewhere. Let the office-seeking politician, instead of stirring up strife and discord in the halls of legislation, go till the soil and live by the sweat of his *own* brow.

Sceptres would then drop from the hands of tyrants. Thrones would totter from their very foundations, and crumbling, fall to the ground. Crowned heads would bow to toil. Legislation, quackery, party strife, would thereby cease, those who formerly sustained them being engaged in nobler avocations. But so long as the laborer, bending to his toil, feels that labor is humiliating, that he is in bondage, unfitted for the society of the learned, whenever an opportunity presents he will most assuredly drop his implements of labor, and resort to almost any expedient to obtain their favors. He naturally loves to be praised and flattered, and far too many are ready to purchase the applause of the multitude, at the expense of strict and rigid honesty. The fact should be definitely understood that he who produces nothing in any department of human industry is a pauper and ought to be treated as such.

The laboring classes compose the strength of every nation. They are the only dependence in times of war and the sole support in times of peace. But vastly more effective would the laborer become if learning was mingled with his toil. Then let the laboring classes be thoroughly educated. Let learning and physical labor be united, and not have the few trained that they may stand above their fellows. No! let them rather be identified with those who would bless mankind, and raise them higher and yet higher in the scale of excellence. That labor is elevating is a truth. That civilization is the fruit of toil is universally admitted. Then why drop your implements of labor and separate yourselves from the true benefactors of our race? Perhaps the good by you accomplished is to you as yet unseen; but the future will reveal all things from the present hidden. The time will come when your works will be known and their true worth appreciated. Then toil on weary laborer in your mission of duty, that your virtues may live while your soul-bereft body mingles with its mother clay.

Would you be one in the glorious conflict now waging for right? Then spurn the offered bribe of an unearned name. Be known as one who toils for what he receives, little though it be, and rest assured you will not toil in vain. A great change has already commenced. The partition walls which have long stood between the learned and unlearned are fast crumbling down. Thousands may now be found—men of high natural endowments—who deem it no dishonor to be clad in the laborer's garb.—While such men live, it will be no disgrace for the laborer to wear his dusty honors thick upon him. And proud may he be of his thread worn garments, rather than that pampered pauper who owes his gaudy equipage to the toil and sweat of another. C. F. B.

Climax Prairie, Mich., 1854.

The District School.—Mr. Burke very wisely said that schools were the cheap defences of a nation. They are truly the nurseries of popular liberty. By mingling the children on equal terms, in common pursuits, the distinctions of party and birth, and religion, are made to disappear, and they grow up to form one homogeneous people, fitted to appreciate and resolved to maintain our republican institutions.

The district school is pre-eminently the school of the farmer. There he expects his children, generally, to get all the intellectual training they are ever to receive at school. It is his duty, therefore, as it should be his pleasure to do what he can to promote the best interests of these institutions. Surely, none friendly to American freedom, should wish to break up these common schools of the people, or to scatter the common fund provided for their support, to build up sects and parties among us, hostile in character and feeling, to each other, and dangerous to the government of the country.—*B. Thomas.*

Value of a Schoolmaster.—There is no office higher than that of a teacher of youth, for there is nothing on earth so precious as the mind, soul, and character of the child. No office should be regarded with greater respect. The first minds in a community should be encouraged to assume it. Parents should do all but impoverish themselves, to induce such to become the guardians of their children. They should never have the least anxiety to accumulate property for their children, provided they can place them under influences which will awaken their faculties, inspire them with higher principles, and fit them to bear a manly, useful and honorable part in the world. No language can express the folly of that economy, which, to leave a fortune to a child, starves his intellect and impoverishes the heart.—*Channing.*

Useful Olio.

HOW TO BECOME A CADET.

"How can I become a cadet?" is a question very prone to arise in a "Young American's" mind, when stirred by fife and feathers. Briefly this. For each Congressional District one cadet is allowed, whose appointment is in the gift of the Representative in Congress from the district. Contingencies considered, a vacancy occurs about once in three years for each district. So your appointment depends first, on there being a vacancy in your district, and secondly, on your worthy or unworthy Member of Congress.

The President makes twelve appointments at large each year, but as you value your peace of mind, do not hope to be one of his elect.—And be not over sanguine on any score, for it is said that during the Mexican war, he had ten thousand applications in one year. Appointments all come from the Secretary of War, to whom a formal application should be made; but your M. C. really selects for appointment. Now a far more vital question for you to consider is, are you fit to be appointed? Of ninety-six cadets appointed in the class of 1840, only twenty-five graduated, and generally from a half to a third of those first appointed doff the cadet to don the brevet.

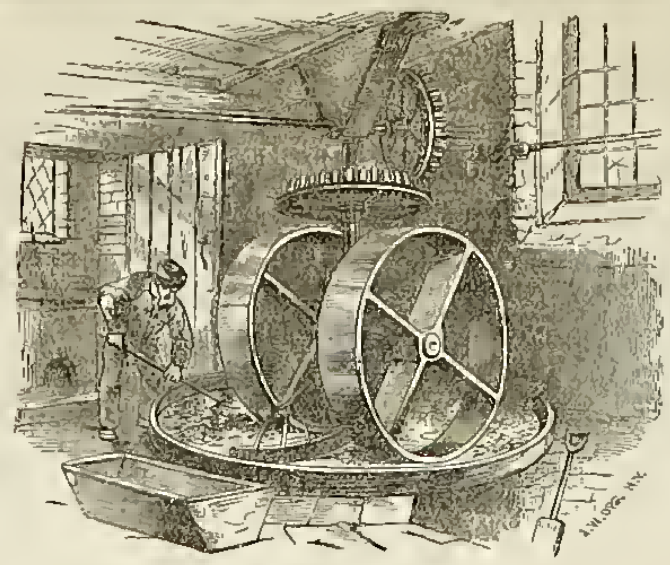
The surgeon's examination often signifies exeunt for a dozen neophytes, and as many more exhibit such idiosyncracies, in reading, writing, orthography and arithmetic, that the unsympathising examiner quietly remands them back ship.

Then comes the January exhibition, where algebraic wrecks are consigned in fearful numbers to the parental underwriters. So, too, in June and January, even to the last, the ill-boasted, the weak-helmed, the mal-adapted, are singled out from among their stouter fellows, and with stern justice are banished from seas too rough for them.

The martial aspirant should consider these things before becoming a cadet, and remember that cadetship is no mere holiday training, no refined penenckism, but a four years of discipline to body, mind and heart, sorcerer by far than any other educational course in our land involves. But if a sentiment of vigorous manhood, a courage patiently to endure present trial for future good, and if an orderly zeal for intellectual culture and hardihood, are living facts in his nature, then I know not how a youth can become so much a man as by a West Point education.—*Putnam's Magazine.*

Cinnamon Gardens in Ceylon.—Picture a wild plot of fine white sand, in which grow, in irregular tufts, bushes of a perennial green, but of a green of every shade, varying from the faintest yellow to the most sombre brown.—Nothing can be more delicate than the first tender leaves of the cinnamon bush, as they shoot forth variously from the branches, half opening, half curling up, as if afraid to trust themselves to the broad garish light of day.—Their flavor, too, is a faint, pleasant, aromatic one, that tempts the early wanderer to pluck them occasionally as he brushes past; and while the dew is rising in vapor from the leaves, caught up by the morning sun, it carries with it a delightful perfume of the spicy shrub, which makes the air peculiarly pleasant.—*Forest Life in Ceylon.*

It cost thirty thousand dollars to prove a lady of unsound mind, in an English Court.—The trial lasted sixteen days.



THE MANUFACTURE OF POTTERY.

The manufacture of earthen vessels has been carried on since the earliest period of recorded time. Among the first arts discovered and practiced by nations emerging from barbarism, is the molding of clay into the forms more or less perfect and adapting it to the uses of domestic life. Pitchers for carrying water, cuhbashes for holding food, and not unfrequently urns for the pious purpose of depositories for the bones and ashes of the dead, can be traced to nearly every nation that now exists or has existed on the globe. Long before the use and working of the metals was commenced, the more plastic materials of which earthen ware is composed were made to assume various shapes of ornament and use under the forming hand of the potter.

There are various clays of different values for manufacturing, from the decomposed beds of feldspar, which furnish the material for the costly and beautiful porcelain, down to the common blue and red clays adapted to the manufacture of the humble brown earthen, the invaluable drain tile, and the indispensable brick. The machinery necessary for the manufacture of ware is more or less elaborate and perfect, according to the position of the nation in the scale of arts and civilization. It may consist of the elaborate steam engine, the huge metalic grinding mill, the scientific turning wheel, and the roaring blast furnace; or it may all be summed up in a pair of human feet to tread the clay, a pair of human hands to mould the plastic material, and a rude pit for the purpose of subjecting the unburnt ware to the action of fire.

The foregoing cut represents the mill used in England for the purpose of reducing to a powder the dry lumps of clay which enter into the manufacture of stone ware. The apparatus is similar to that used in this country for crushing linseed in the oil mill, and consists of two huge iron wheels that follow each other in a circuit like horses attached to the power of a threshing machine. In the circular path of these two rollers, the lumps of clay are kept by a kind of scraper which follows each wheel, and draws the material directly into the track. The bed on which the wheels revolve is made of iron and pierced with small holes like a sieve, through which the crushed clay passes as it becomes reduced to a sufficient degree of fineness, and is caught in a bin underneath. From this bin the clay dust is removed either by hand or by machinery, and water added until the mass becomes a thick paste, when it is in fit condition to undergo the second grinding process. An illustration of the second mill and other processes in the manufacture of the ware, will be given hereafter.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

Opposed, as in many instances the constitutional views of Mr. Benton have been to those of Mr. Hamilton, that gentleman, in his "Thirty years in the United States Senate," pays the following beautiful tribute to his memory:

"He was the man most eminently and variously endowed of all the eminent men of his day; at once soldier and statesman, with a hand to execute; a writer, an orator, a jurist, an organizing mind, able to grasp the greatest system, and administrative to execute the smallest details; wholly turned to the practical business of life, and with a capacity for application and production, which seemed with gigantic labors, each worthy to be the sole product of a single master; intellect, but lavished in litters from the ever teeming fecundity of his prolific genius. Hard his fate, when withdrawing from public life at the age of thirty-four, he felt himself constrained to appeal to posterity for that justice which cotemporaries withheld from him. And the appeal was not in vain. Statues rise to his memory, history embalms his name; posterity will do justice to the man who at the age of twenty was "the principal and most confidential aid of Washington," who retained the confidence of the Father of his Country to the last, and to whom honorable opponents, while opposing his system of policy, accorded honor and patriotism, and social affections, and transcendent abilities."

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

The *N. Y. Mirror* propounds the following interrogatory:

Why are men such cowards in their necessities?

Why will they not stand up and say, in the face of the world, 'I am poor but honest; I have been foolish but not criminal; I may fail to meet my engagements, but I will not fail to preserve my honor before men, and my integrity before God?

To which the *Day Book* makes the following response:

Why? Because poverty in New York is a greater crime than theft. Because to be poor but honest, is to cut oneself off from society, brand one's wife with that terrible curse, "not one of the first respectability."

To be "poor but honest," places one's children low in the social circle, deprives them of the visits of their friends, cousins, school-mates, and relatives, and stamps them "common;" prevents them from associating with their neighbors, and all others of the "first respectability." To be "poor but honest," and live economically, keep no horses and carriages, go to no parties, no operas, give no soirees, and not possess and enjoy the luxuries of wealth, is to deprive one of all that New York society says is worth living for. Better to steal or commit suicide than to live "poor but honest."

It is with glory as with beauty; for as a single fine lineament cannot make a handsome face, neither can a single good quality render a man accomplished; but a concurrence of many fine features and good qualities makes true beauty and true honor.—*Bruyere.*

Sunday Reading.

ECHOES.

Hark! through Nature's vast cathedral,
Blended echos ever rise;
Swelling in a mighty anthem
To its over-arching skies.

Every bird that sings in summer,
Every honey-ladened bee,
Every squirrel in the forest,
Every cricket on the tree;

Every music-dropping fountain,
Every softly murmuring rill,
Every dark and foaming torrent,
Every water guided mill;

Every rain-drop on the house-top,
Every bumble's noisy drone,
Every footfall on the pavement,
Wakes an echo of its own.

Sobs of woe and songs of gladness,
Each responsive echoes find;
Words of love and words of anger,
Leave their echoes far behind.

Every great and noble action
Is re-echoed o'er and o'er;
Life itself is but an echo—
Of the lives that were before.

(Written for the Rural New-Yorker.)

"SOWING IN TEARS."

"They that sow in tears shall reap in joy," are the words of the Psalmist; and in that one short sentence how much there is to cheer and encourage — to brighten the hopes — to strengthen the heart and prepare it for future trials. Often during the journey of life do we meet those along whose pathway the thorn and the thistle seem to spring up spontaneously. Care and sorrow darken their horizon, and their whole lives seem but one long, continuous struggle against adverse circumstances. Then how it gladdens the heart when we think, "they that sow in tears shall reap in joy." It may be the aged and decrepit grandsire leaning upon his staff for support, the man in middle life, or the young, the earnest-hearted, who, as he looks out upon the future, sees before him a long and toilsome journey, a wild and weary way.

Well do I remember one of whom it might be emphatically said that he "sowed in tears." I was a child when I first knew him, and he was then a gray-haired man, far past the meridian of life, who came occasionally to preach in the neighborhood where I lived. His kindness had won from all the appellation of father. The days of his boyhood and youth were spent in one of the British Provinces, and when manhood arrived his mind and manners were as uncultivated and as uncouth as those of the wild Indian; science and literature were sealed books to him, for he knew not one letter from another. In course of time his mind was awakened to the consideration of his eternal interests, he sought and obtained the pearl of great price. Then the work of the ministry seemed to be allotted to him, and he set himself about learning to read, and soon after with his family moved from his boyhood's home, and settled near the bright waters of the beautiful Ontario. There by the labor of his hands he supported his family, but he lost no time or opportunity of sowing the seeds of divine wisdom, of speaking of the boundless riches which he possessed. Thus he toiled on year after year, and in every place in which he labored, it seemed that the spirit of the Most High moved upon the hearts of the people. His language came from the heart, and it reached the heart, when with tears rolling down his furrowed cheeks, and with tones tremulous with emotion, he besought his hearers, as prisoners of hope, to turn to the stronghold. Then, too, the reaper Death stole into his domestic circle and left a vacant chair and sorrowing hearts, and anon his visit was repeated, and another heart grew cold and pulseless, another form was missed, another voice was hushed, for another had left the domestic circle, and had gone to "walk with the child of the angel wing."

Time has gradually deepened the furrows upon the old man's brow, has dimmed the brightness of his eye, has bowed his once strong, sinewy form, and added a thrilling tremulousness to his voice; and, one by one seems to be breaking the cords which bind him to earth, and it cannot be, that long time will elapse before the last sermon will be preached, the last prayer made, the last sigh heaved, the last tear dropped. A few times, perhaps, he will witness the rough, stern pleasures, the ruthless sway of winter, the joyous bursting forth of gladsome springtime, the rich luxuriance, the gentle reign of glorious summer, the deep thrilling quiet, the falling of the leaves in autumn; and he will depart, he will go hence, to be known upon earth nevermore; but shall he not be permitted to walk by the rivers of waters? Shall he not be redeemed and ransomed from the hand of him that was stronger than he? Ah! yes, he has sown in tears, shall he not reap in joy?

And as we look round, either upon the right hand or upon the left, numberless are the examples which present themselves to view.

I have seen the strong man who had learned to bow in meek and humble reverence to "the high and holy One that inhabiteth eternity," with tears beseeching his aged mother to turn her thoughts from earth—to lay up treasure in the mansion of the just—to be prepared to pass through the chill waters of the darkly rolling river which seemed but just before.—For more than three-score years and ten, that mother had been sustained, had been preserved from dangers seen and unseen, and as she had passed along, blessings had been scattered around her, profusely as flowers are strewn along the pathway of the conqueror; and yet they had no voice which spoke to her of better things than earthly pleasures. Long and earnestly did he plead with her then, for months, and perhaps even years were to glide by before he might enjoy a like privilege if, indeed, he should ever meet with her again in time. He, too, sowed in tears; but the promise is that he shall reap in joy; and from many a heart a deep earnest wish has gone out that the harvest may not be long delayed.

O, there are multitudes that sow in tears!—Go ask the teacher, the preacher, the parent, the friend; any one, in fact, in whose bosom there beats a philanthropic heart, and they will tell you that full many a time they have grown sad and sorrowful as they have contemplated the innumerable train of evils which need to be removed before mankind can occupy their proper station. That they have grown weary of contending with the sorrows of earth, with the blightings of youth, with the weakness of age, and that they would fain find a resting place where sin and temptation no longer spread their blandishments but, though weary they would not repine, they would fear no evil while the promise of the all-powerful One yet remained to them, for they know there shall come a time when toil and trial shall be past; when every hard experience that has been endured, every grief that has been borne, every hope that has been crushed and hurried in the thickly populated cemetery of the heart, shall be remembered only as at the distance of ages. And though many may have lived as pilgrims and as wanderers upon the earth—may have drained the cup of affliction to the very dregs—yet will their Heavenly Father be mindful of them, and a glorious harvest shall be given to those that have clean hands and pure hearts, for they have sown in tears, they shall reap in joy. M. C. M.

York, Livingston Co., N. Y.

A Solemn Thought.—It has been observed with much significance, that every morning we enter upon a new day, carrying still an unknown future in its bosom. How pregnant and stirring the reflection! Thoughts may be born to-day which may never expire. Acts may be performed to-day, the consequences of which may not be realized until eternity.

Miscellaneous.

MOSSES.

BY H. S. POWELL.

Is this lone spot of weedy mould,
Watched by no sad, regretful eye,
Mid matted herbage damp and cold,
An old forgotten graveyard lies.

A brier's thorny fingers keep
Each piece of broken slab apart,
And ancient mosses darkly sleep
On all its wealth of lettered art.

Here once were graven names and dates,
Affections, titles, triumphs, trust;
All that memorial lore relates
To grace the mute abandoned dust.

Beneath each green oblivious lid
What treasuries of sorrow lie,
In cankering rest forever hid,
While all the great world hastes by;

I linger, though the night is drear,
And each cloud shoots a fiery dart;
For sympathy begets no fear,
And moss is heavy on my heart!

The lichen of anguish pierce and fold
Each broken trust, and many a weed
Chokes up the warm and generous mould,
Where I had planted golden seed.

How many tender records, traced
In flowery rhyme on scrolls of white,
Sweet names with gilded wreath enchased,
There moulder, buried from the sight.

And o'er Joy's empty fountain frail
Dead lilies, spreading supplant palms,
And withered passion-flowers, pale
With pleading for affections' alms.

O, down these moss-grown ruins rest
Sealed treasuries of hope and tears;
There Love folds on its bloodless breast
The cold dreams of departed years.

There Memory o'er the falsely fair
Sleeps with her veil across her eyes,
And Fancy, palsied with despair,
Waves no bright pinion in the skies.

O Heart! a bitter wreath ye keep,
While round life's rosy currents flow;
But bury thy pale emblems deep,
And still smile on, for none shall know.

WHAT DOES IT AMOUNT TO?

"What does it amount to that a man toils and struggles to elevate himself above the level of common humanity?" remarked an individual who loved his ease, and was disposed to let the waves and winds roar and chafe around him, provided his own boat was left to glide smoothly over a glassy surface; "earthly fame is a bubble, wealth as evanescent as the morning mist, and life itself but a span. We occupy only for a brief space the places left us by our fathers, and are in turn soon superceded by our children. Look at the great names which politically, financially, and in a literary capacity, filled the columns of the press only a few years past. Where are they now? All gone! The crowd that hailed them with an *Io Triumphe!* have transferred their worship to other shrines; even their enemies have turned their hostile weapons against new opponents, and their very names are heard only as the dying echoes of a far off sound."

"A man of enormous wealth speeds onward through life's journey just as fast as the man without a penny, and when he dies, a mocking tablet is inscribed to his memory in stone, by those who make haste to inherit his fortune. He has his living out of his heritage, and perhaps that (not himself) received the passing reverences of the crowd, who in due time hurry him to his grave as speedily as decorum will permit, and then transfer their attentions to the heir at law."

There is a great deal of truth in the remarks of our friend, but there is a far nobler philosophy than that which says "eat, drink, and be merry, for to-morrow we die!" If a man could know just how much of this world's wealth would be sufficient to provide for the comfort of himself and those dependent upon him through life; to meet the calls of charity and philanthropy that may be made upon him; and then to leave his accounts with the world exactly balanced at the end of his career, it might do for an individual to stop at that precise point of acquisition; but it is wisely provided that such knowledge is hidden from our view. We can earn to-day, perhaps, sufficient to provide for all our wants; but to-morrow, sickness and casualty may come upon us, our employments may be taken away, provisions may rise in the market until our income will not meet our necessary expenditures, and then distress, the sure attendant of improvidence, will be knocking at our doors. Death may take us hence, and helpless children be thus left unprotected to the cold charities of the world. Hence the necessity of providing against contingencies, and laying aside more than sufficient to supply our own wants.

Nothing is lost by such a course, for common humanity is the gainer by every useful thing which an individual leaves behind him as a legacy; and every blow struck to subdue wild and unproductive nature to the use of man, or to garner up a surplus for his future sustenance, is a benefit conferred upon posterity. If every man was compelled to do for himself all that was done, if he was obliged to learn the sciences and arts without the lights shed upon them by those who have gone before him, hopeless darkness would forever enshroud his pathway; but taking up the thread of investigation where they have laid it down, he goes on to still higher excellencies, and leaves posterity all the richer by his own attainment. We owe something to the world besides just an equivalent for what we take from it—some surplus of physical substance or of intellectual wealth, that shall leave humanity the richer for our having lived and died.—It is not necessary that it be a great literary work or a mighty scientific discovery. It may be an elevating idea implanted in the mind of youth; an example to the world of integrity and moral worth; a humble invention that eases the labor or improves the condition of the poor. Even the hod carrier, who climbs with his burden to the tower of a new church, and the laborer who strikes his spade into the earth-work for a railroad, do something to enrich posterity and carry on the great work of human advancement and amelioration.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

NATURE AND ART.

Nature and art go hand in hand, the one aiding and improving the other. Yet nature is far less indebted to art, than art to nature. Nature forms her objects after a model of her own, all grand and noble. Art is indebted to nature for her models; and the divinest perfection of all art, the masterpieces of genius, are but copies of nature. Nature, though expressive of grandeur and richness, often presents a roughness and wildness, and here art steps in, and beautifies and adorns. Under the guiding hand of art, grandeur flows into sweetness and loveliness; the roughness is chiselled down and ornamented by taste. With this change a result is obtained not at all times desirable; for weakness takes the place of strength, and though there are beauty and loveliness to admire, yet the objects which suggested sublime thoughts and conceptions are not present.—Though nature is often refined and beautified by art, yet in her noblest works she stands aloof from all embellishment. For what charm can art lend where ceaselessly foams and thunders the cataract? How can it adorn the mountain's peak, that stretches into the upper light? By what magic can it transform forests and groves, plains and vales, into scenes of a more varied beauty?

True, there is a beauty in utility, ever present to the practical mind, but unrecognized by the artist. The forests may be converted into fruitful fields, the groves made to accord more to the rules of art and *artificial* taste, the plains covered with rich verdure, and enamelled with wild flowers, become the abode of teeming industry; the smiling vales, where on either hand are gentle slopes of green and mild declivity, flowing rills of gushing water, whose banks may be clothed with the luxuriant corn, or afford pasturage for numerous flocks and herds. A transformation like this would be pleasing to the utilitarian, but the spell which bound the artist-mind, and connected it by nature to nature's God, is broken.

Hence we see, that art cannot improve nature in her grandest works. Nor can the most exquisit skill and finest touches of art add a line of beauty or a trace of loveliness to some of the more elegant and delicate of nature's works. What in colors can art present equal to the gorgeous beauties of the rainbow's tints, or the fading rays of the setting sun? By what means can it add brilliancy to their beauty, or ornament to their simplicity? How can it give a richer dye to the deep blue of the sky, or cause the clouds to assume a fairer shape? These are beyond the power of art. Here it can claim no dominion. The clouds assume the most fantastic and the most interesting forms possible; the azure of the sky is the best; the tints of the rainbow are the finest and most agreeable.

The difference, then, between nature and art is simply this: that nature, though for purposes of utility, is often improved by the refined and cultivated hand of art, yet in her greatest and fairest works, where grandeur and sublimity, beauty and simplicity prevail, are independent of art; but art, wherein it excels in great or beautiful works, is more or less indebted to nature. There is no work of art, however excellent, whether of painting or statuary, music or poetry, but had its more glorious anto-type in nature. A. J. E.

Greek Tombs.—At Canusa, *(Canusium,)* in Apulia, the excavations of Greek tombs have been continued. These tombs are in the form of small chambers, with columns and paintings, and are found to contain gold ornaments, consisting of collars, bracelets, diadems, earrings and rings, together with arms and vases. On the latter are designs of great beauty, representing on a black ground red figures of animals and birds, &c. These vases are supposed by some to be Egyptian, by others Babylonian. At Capua, excavations have led to the discovery of a tomb in the form of a chamber, with several paintings of women playing on fifes and other figures.

Day begins in darkness, grows bright, strong and glorious, and in darkness closes; and so man begins life in weak childhood, attains to the meridian of manhood, and second childhood ends his day career.

CHARACTER VS. WEALTH.

One of the most important lessons to be impressed upon business men, and especially upon young men who are seeking their fortune, amid the intense competitions of city life, is a sober estimate of the value of character above wealth. It is natural to men to create factitious distinctions in society. In every form of political society, except the republic, such distinctions exist by birth or in permanent civil and ecclesiastical orders. Pride is nurtured and vanity gratified by blood, or family, or title, or inherited rank. But such distinctions are precluded in a republic, by its very constitution. Hence there remains but one basis of social distinction, namely, wealth. In limited circles, indeed, there may be an aristocracy of talent, of education and refinement, of literature or science, but in society at large, gradations of social position are measured by stark certificates, rent-rolls and bank-accounts. In the old world a patent of nobility holds good, though there is no income adequate to sustain it; and a penniless count stands higher in the social scale than the untitled millionaire. Here the appearance of wealth is the passport from circle to circle. Office is uncertain, and does not always dignify the holder. It cannot be retained for life, much less be transmitted to descendants. Hence wealth has gained an importance far beyond that which belongs to it where it is used only to keep up an estate, to display rank, to enjoy life, to procure the advantages of education and travel. Here it creates rank; it gives social position, even without antecedent respectability or correct education; and hence pride and vanity, that in other countries have so many and various outlets, here crowd into this one channel, and either fill it to its utmost level or agitate it with eddies and contentions waves.

In this city especially, the feeling is universal that to be any body or to do anything one must have wealth. New York is as full of idols as Athens was when it was easier to find a god there than a man; nor do the objects worshiped in the two cities differ in form.—For what do men here worship if it be not stocks and stones? With wealth in view as the one great object in life, upon which everything else depends, it is not strange that many grasp at the prize without any scruple as to the means.

In the upper circles of fashionable life no questions are asked how one came by his money, if he only shows that he has money or appears to have it. If he lives in a fine house, keeps a good carriage, gives splendid parties, no questions are asked as to whether all this is honestly paid for. With such a standard before them, it is not surprising that aspiring men, who feel themselves in other respects the equals if not the superiors of their wealthy neighbors, should find some short road to wealth. The passion for riches, the idea that success in life depends mainly upon wealth, is fruitful in temptations to dishonesty. "For they that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare, and into many foolish and hurtful lusts, which drown men in destruction and perdition; for the love of money is the root of all evil; which, while some coveted after, they have erred from the faith, and pierced themselves through many sorrows."

This is the maelstrom of character in our city. Men will be rich, they must be rich; they put forth on the sea of speculation; they reach after every floating straw of prosperity, they give themselves to the guilty passion of money-getting, and are whirled everywhither by its power. Smoothly they ride at first on the giddy outskirts of dishonesty, till, infatuated with the pursuit, they dive deeper and deeper, and are sucked into the mighty vortex—a wreck of character, fortune, hope and life.—The only safeguard is to hug the shore of honesty. Make *character* supreme.

So strong is the infatuation of wealth among us; such the glare of wealth above character; such the imputed disgrace of poverty, that even feminine delicacy will come out from the retirement of private life to resent the imputation of poverty before marriage as a greater grief than a husband's friend; and the newspapers must publish to the world that, whatever robberies a man may be charged with, his wife was never guilty of the stupendous crime of being "a poor girl." We transgress no rule of propriety in thus adverting to what is matter of public advertisement. We offer no censure upon individuals. But is it not pitiable to see from such voluntary exposures of high life, how wealth and character stand respectively in the estimation of many who make our society? The influence of such false pride is baneful in the extreme. Is it not worth to any woman more than gold to say, "However poor I or my family may have been, my husband is an honest man?"

Ages of the People.—Owing to the increase of births in England in recent times, by which the proportion of children and young persons has been raised, it is considered doubtful whether the people of any country in Europe are so young as the people of Great Britain. But in none of the great European nations have the ages been enumerated with any degree of completeness; in France and in Russia they have never been stated at all.—The following table shows the population of Great Britain in 1851, classed according to the natural divisions of life; but of the women under 20, 25,607 were married:

Babes and sucklings—under one year,	576,743
Infants—1 to 5 years,	2,166,436
Children—5 to 10 years,	2,450,066
Boys—10 to 15 years,	1,141,933
Girls—10 to 15 years,	1,114,552
Youths—15 to 20 years,	1,051,030
Maidens—15 to 20 years,	1,018,401
Young men—20 to 30 years,	1,830,558
Young women—20 to 30 years,	1,939,006
Middle-aged men—30 to 60 years,	2,810,904
Middle-aged women—30 to 60 years,	2,487,382
Elderly men and women—50 to 60 years,	1,457,618
Old—60 to 70 years,	949,670
Very old—above 70 years,	500,030

It was a pertinent and forcible saying of the Emperor Napoleon, that "a handsome woman pleases the eye, but a good woman pleases the heart. The one is a jewel, and the other a treasure.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

LINES,

To Little Delia, on her Recovery from Illness.

BY ANNA M. LANGELAND.

A shadow from the death-wing,
Hath flitted o'er thy brow,
But the shadow hath vanished
Health's smile returneth now.

Perchance thou hast had glimpses
Of angels'arm fling near,—
Had seen their radiant faces,
Undimmed by pearly tear.

Perchance that in thy dreamings,
Thou'st heard the rustling sweep
Of seraph pinions near thee,
That guard thee in thy sleep.

For if there are revealings,
To earth of heavenly angels,
I know that they are given
To children—God's evangels.

Tho' the shadow hath vanished,
Yet thy brow is pale as death,
And thro' thy gentle slumbers
I scarcely hear thy breath.

Yet I know the blessed Father,
Hath heard the earnest cry,
Of those who watch around thee,
And Health's pinion passeth by.

The gracious Father giveth thee
A fair and beauteous face;
I would that there earth-shadows,
No darker hue may trace.

I trust that blushing womanhood
May find thee still as meek,
With the lily on thy forehead,
And the rose-leaf on thy cheek.

I bless the Gracious Giver,
For each ray of beauty left,
Free from sorrow's arrows,
And Time's unceasing theft.

HOW TO AVOID CONSUMPTION.

That consumption, when once seated, is incurable, has long been the verdict of the medical profession. The right way, therefore, is to avoid taking it. Nor is this so difficult a matter as is generally believed. Even when consumption has attacked a person, but has not become seated, its cure may be affected by a strict attention to diet and exercise, as was proved in the case of the venerable Dr. Parish, one of whose lungs was found cicatrized after his decease, as he had foretold it would be.—How much more easily, therefore, may its access be prevented! If we avoid those things that conduce to it, if we fortify our body against its approaches, we are almost sure to secure exemption from it, even though, perhaps, constitutionally disposed to the disease.

It is amongst women that consumption finds most of its victims in America, as might be expected from their almost universal indifference to the preservation of health. The neglect to dress with sufficient warmth, or suitable to the season, is a general error of the sex. If the new winter cloak is not bought, when a cold spell suddenly comes, the full mantilla is still worn, because the last year's cloak is out of fashion. Though the same foolish vanity a light bonnet is continued when the temperature imperatively demands a thick, warm one. Can it be wondered at, if colds are caught?—Or, when this mad conduct is persisted in year after year, that a series of colds end in consumption? There is one fatal habit of the sex, which has often been commented on, but, alas! in vain; we mean the wearing of thin shoes. The thickest gaiter worn by a woman, on the dampest day, is proverbially thinner in the sole, and lighter in the uppers, than the summer boot of a gentleman. Yet of the two sexes the female is not the hardiest by nature. Even when women wear gum over-shoes, on slushy or rainy days, there is nothing to protect the ankle from the wet skirts. A man who should keep his feet and ankles damp continually, as ladies do theirs, in fall, winter and spring, would very soon be in his grave!

But this, though perhaps the most fatal, is not the only careless habit of which rich females are guilty. The winter balls, with which every large city and even every rural district is overrun, offer opportunities for women to destroy their health, of which they would seem to avail themselves with malice prepense. As if the late hours, the indigestible suppers, the excessive excitement, and the over-crowded and ill-ventilated rooms were not sufficiently deleterious, they allow fashion to dictate to them a mode of attire for such festivals, which is almost certain provocative of colds, those foster-mothers of consumption. A ball dress, alike in its flimsy material an the style in which it is cut about the shoulders, is the very worst costume a woman can wear at a dancing party. If she participates in the amusements of the evening, she is sure to become heated.—She is almost as sure afterwards to rush to a window, or into the hall, in order to cool herself. The consequences are that the pores are suddenly closed, and cold and fever superinduced. Under any circumstances such conduct would be perilous. But with a ball dress on it is almost certain danger. Four or five seasons like this would sap the health of a giant. Is it strange that it carries off so many of the young and beautiful?

There are still other causes for consumption. Some of these are such as are little expected. Hundreds of women die annually, for example, for the want of fresh air. American females live proverbially too sedentary a life. Their time is spent in close, hot rooms; and often they do not take exercise enough; it is certain that, as a mass, they neglect inspiring exercise in the fresh out of door air. Many a wife and mother who is fully awake to the folly of fashionable ball dresses, or even to the neatness of their shoes, yet sacrifices her life by sitting all day within doors, and often during winter in over-heated rooms, and breathing impure air into her lungs. A cold, accidentally caught, perhaps without any fault of the victim, is often an almost certain precursor of consumption to such a woman, enervated by in door life as her constitution is.

It is the common cry that the variableness of our climate is the common cause of so much consumption. But quite half the mortality from this disease might be avoided, if the laws of life and health were oftener obeyed, especially by the female sex. An old proverb says that an ounce of preventative is worth a pound of cure. In consumption, it is worth two of cure, for there is really no cure, and therefore prevention is everything.—*Phil. Ledger.*

"I WILL BE HOME SOON."

The insignificant word-couplet, "All aboard!"—uttered thousands of times every day, in depots and on docks—is always the prelude to a long psalm of sorrow. Of itself, it is a mere business behest; in its hearings, it involves regret, suffering, and, oft-times, despair. Not an hour glides into the great sea of the past—not a moment leaps to the surface, and then is lost forever—but some ear listens to its knell for the last time!

If your heart has become dissatisfied with its treasures, and you are disposed to grope amid the shadows of despondency, go where friends are parting. We do not know of a surer recipe for re-kindling the flames of sympathy, than this. No one with even a fragment of a heart in his bosom, can see the warm embraces of those who are to go and those who are to stay, or hear the tremulous but earnest "good-bye" and "God bless you," uttered by lips that tremble with the freightage, without a blessing of his own.

A few weeks ago we were the witness of a parting which touched us nearly. It was between two who were newly wedded, and who, since the sweet day of their nuptials, had not been parted for a day—hardly for an hour.—Nothing short of sheer necessity could have called the husband from his idol now—but the necessity came between them, and he must not shrink. We saw the long and wild embrace, heard the poor whisper "Be of good cheer—I will be home soon"—and in a few moments more the billows rolled between the hearts that so lately God had joined together.

"I will be home soon." These were the words—the only consolation left, amid so much bitterness. Perhaps the pangs were sharpened by the vague presentiment that they might never meet again! And so she turned from the spot, that sad young wife, and went back to the home whose light had departed.

"I will be home soon." And so he was; home before he was expected—home ere yet the tears were dried from the eyes of the weeper whom he left behind. But alas! how did he come? Encompassed by a shroud, embraced within a coffin, cold as the perpetual snow that crowns the monarch mountain of Switzerland. Sure enough—he was "home soon."

They dug but one grave then—but, since, another was demanded—and, now, the young husband and the young wife sleep and dream together.

We shall all "be home soon." What that home will be rests with us. The deeds of virtue will secure a passport to golden palaces—the enormities of vice will end in worse than dungeon darkness.—*Buff. Express.*

DON'T STAY LONG.

"Don't stay long, husband," said a young wife tenderly, in my presence, one evening, as her husband was preparing to go out. The words themselves were insignificant, but the look of melting fondness with which they were accompanied, spoke volumes. It told the whole, vast depths of a woman's love—of her happiness when with her husband—of her grief when the light of his smile, the source of all her joy, beamed not brightly upon her.

"Don't stay long, husband!"—and I fancied I saw the loving, gentle wife, sitting alone, anxiously counting the moments of her husband's absence; every few minutes running to the door to see if he were in sight, and finding that he was not, I thought I could hear her exclaiming in disappointed tones, "not yet—not yet."

"Don't stay long, husband." And again I thought I could see the young wife, rocking herself nervously in the great arm chair, and weeping as though her heart would break, as her thoughtless "lord and master" prolonged his stay to a wearisome length of time.

O, you that have wives that say, "Don't stay long," when you go forth, think of them kindly when you are mingling in the busy hive of life, and try, just a little, to make their homes and hearts happy, for they are gems too seldom found, and when lost too seldom replaced.—You cannot find amid the pleasures of the world the peace and joy that a quiet home, blessed with such a woman's presence, will afford.

"Don't stay long, husband!"—and the young wife's look seemed to say, "for here, in your own sweet home, is a loving heart whose music is hushed when you are absent—here is a soft breast for you to lay your head upon, and here are pure lips, unsoiled by sin, that will pay you with kisses for coming back soon."

Think of it, men, when your wives say to you "don't stay long,"—and oh, don't let the kind words pass unheeded as of little value, for tho' they may be to you, the disappointment or the fulfillment of their simple, loving wish, brings grief or joy to them. If you have an hour to spare, bestow it upon them, and the pure love, gushing from their gentle, grateful hearts, will be a sweet reward.

The hearth is childhood's seminary. 'Tis here that the important duties of life are learned. 'Tis important because it is universal—the dreariest cot in all the land has its sacred hearth. The maxims here inculcated become woven with the woof and web of after-life, and give it color, texture and form.

Kindness kindles the fire of friendship.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, OCTOBER 28, 1854.

Short-Lived Glory.

The Baltic's advices of the unprecedented successes of the Allies in the Crimea, have proved to be as baseless as "the fabric of a vision." Rumor, like the lying jade she ever proves herself to be, has played a real trick upon our transatlantic neighbors; for it turns out, after a vast expenditure of jubilant patriotism in England and France, in which also our Canadian neighbors joined, that Sevastopol has *not* been taken, 20,000 Russians have *not* been killed, 22,000 have *not* been made prisoners, 800 guns have *not* been captured, 10 ships of the line have *not* been sunk, and, in fact, the whole story is a sheer fabrication, or at least one having very slight foundations.

The Allies have landed in the Crimea and quite a battle has been fought, in which the Russians were defeated and driven back upon Sevastopol, which is reported to be invested both by sea and land. The latest dispatches from Marseilles, Oct. 5th, brought by the steamer Fury from Constantinople Sept. 25th, state that the second line of defences had been carried, and that the siege was progressing, but without any absolute impression being made as yet upon the main body of the works.—That Sevastopol will fall is quite probable; but the premature announcement of its capture, was a cruel hoax upon the English and French people, and placed them in an extremely awkward and ridiculous position.

Fate of Sir John Franklin.—The painful mystery that has so long hung over the fate of Sir John Franklin, has at last been solved, and the fact fully established that the whole number of persons composing the expedition have perished.

Dr. Rae has written from York Factories, under date of Aug. 4th, to Sir George Simpson, Governor of the Hudson Bay territories, announcing the discovery of the remains of the expedition, and stating that they started to death as long ago as 1850. The facts were obtained from Esquimaux who were cognizant of the circumstances. "No doubt" adds the Dr. "is left of the truth of the report, as the natives had in their possession various articles of European manufacture, which had been in possession of the whites, among them were several spoons, forks, &c., on one of which is engraved, "Sir John Franklin, K. C. B.," while the others have crests, and initials on them which identify the owners as having belonged to the ill-fated expedition.

Good for Wine Bibbers.—The importing agent of the famous Schrieder Champaign, recently prosecuted a *home manufacturer* of the article in New York, for falsely imitating and counterfeiting the genuine labels, and then greatly underselling the importer. It came out on trial, that Jersey cider is manufactored into Champaign, and sold in large quantities. Old bottles are collected from the hotels, and refilled with *impure juice of the apple*, and sold to green ones, at $2 per bottle, as *pure juice of the grape*. No one, it may be, puts *new wine* into old bottles, but there are a great many manufacturers of spurious liquors who put *new cider* into old wine bottles.

The Boston *Chronotype* once said they saw in the street a pile of rubbish which they would have mistaken for logwood chips, but were convinced it must be grape pomice, from the fact that the building near by was a wine manufactory.

Another Douglass in the Field.—Frederick Douglass' Paper announces that "the Editor is just commencing an arduous campaign in the State of Illinois." It is presumed this "arduous campaign" is political in its nature, and that the celebrated Freemen takes the field against Stephen A. and Nebraska Bill. It must be a rich treat to hear the champions of extreme anti-slavery and slavery doctrines contending against each other. Frederick Douglass reverses the old Roman's advice, to carry the war into Africa, and in his own person causes Africa to carry the war to Rome.

Whig Convention of Monroe.—The Whig County Convention met at the Court House in this city on Saturday last, and renominated Dr. Davis Carpenter for Congress. The *American* of this city bolts the nomination, saying, among other things, "it is in all respects a nomination unfit to be made," and refuses to place the name of the nominee at the head of its columns. The remainder of the county ticket is as follows: For Treasurer, Lewis Selye, of Rochester; for Superintendent of the Poor, Addison W. Dorfee, of Rochester; for Justice of Sessions, John K. Beebe, of Perinton.

A Scandalous Outrage.—Twenty or thirty rowdies in Ellsworth, Me., recently tarred and feathered the Rev. John Bapst, a Roman Catholic clergyman of Bangor, and formerly a resident of Ellsworth. The only alleged offence of the priest was that he had at one time been engaged in a school controversy which led to a law suit, and that certain parties had threatened him with personal violence if he ever returned to the place. It was stated last week that he had died from the effects of injuries received but the rumor is not well authenticated.

Jack Frost.

We have had occasional touches of frost for many weeks past, sufficient to tear the leaves and give to vegetable creation the symptoms of decay; but the bitter, blighting effects of the hoary old destroyer has not been felt in all its blasting power until Wednesday evening of last week. The sky was calm and clear, and the white rime came down, settling in a thick coating upon leaf and flower, and prostrating the glories of Autumn vegetation in the dust.—Many a vine and shrub that was flourishing in green luxuriance the day previous, was blackened by the touch of Jack Frost's all-destroying finger. Ice formed in the open air, which in shady places did not melt away until a late hour of the following day.

Since that time we have had a succession of glorious days, which is a partial remuneration for the severity of those nights; but the warning cannot go unheeded, that Winter is treading close on the heels of retiring Autumn. Besides the frosts of the week, there was a slight sprinkling of snow, not sufficient, however, to lay upon the ground or show white upon the house-tops. The birds have mostly departed for more genial climes, and those yet lingering are collecting together preparatory to a hasty migration. They have not during the past summer wholly shunned even city limits, and many a shady walk along our streets has been enlivened by the presence of the robin, the blue bird, the sparrow, and other wild-wood songsters.

Arrival of the Asia.

The Royal steamship Asia, from Liverpool, arrived at New York on the 20th. Her files are principally taken up with counter statements in regard to the false news brought by the Baltic relative to the fall of Sevastopol.

The London correspondent of the *New York Tribune* accounts for the origin of the false report as follows:

A Tartar—that is to say, a Turkish postman—had arrived at Bucharest with dispatches from Constantinople for Omer Pasha, which, as the General was absent, had to be sent to him unopened—therefore we don't know their contents. But the postman related that at his departure from Constantinople the town was illuminated, and that orders were given to continue the illumination for ten days. He concluded, therefore, that Sevastopol was taken, and gave just such details as a Turkish or London postboy could give in a pothouse. He mentioned 18,000 Russians killed, but only 200 guns taken, though the forts contain above 500 guns; 22,000 Russians were of course prisoners, since it was known that the garrison amounted to about 40,000. The fleet was first taken; then again a portion of it was destroyed, and Prince Menschikoff was on the point of blowing himself up with the remainder, &c., &c.

A private dispatch in reference to the battle of Alma says that the English loss was nearly 2,000 men, that of the French was but 1,400, but Gen. Bonet was killed. The Russians numbered 40,000 men and 100 cannon, and their loss is variously estimated at from 6,600 to 10,000, the former being probably the more correct. Early in the day Menschikoff had but 25,000 in his entrenched camp on the Alma; but having learned by his scouts that the Allies were in such force, he brought up 15,000 more from Sevastopol. A large number of Poles deserted to the Allies.

Sevastopol was invested on the 27th. The second line of the defence was carried, and the place entirely surrounded. The Russians are shut up in the fortress, which was to have been attacked by sea and land. One account states that the Russians had some eight line-of-battle ships at the entrance of the harbor; another account says four.

Does a Sinking Ship Produce a Whirlpool?—A writer in the *New York Evening Post*, under the above caption, alleges that the common idea among sailors and others, that a sinking ship causes a tremendous vortex sufficient to swallow up everything within reach, is a fallacy. He says this popular delusion was one of the causes why the Arctic was deserted by her crew, and the boats so early and hastily pushed off to a distance from the ill-fated steamer.

In proof that a sinking ship does *not* cause a whirlpool, the writer gives a chapter from his own experience, as follows:—"I was in a vessel which capsized some years since, and with others got upon her bottom. Her boat was cut from the wreck, and as she sunk some of the old sailors (who had the chimera in their heads) plunged overboard and struck off to clear the 'whirlpool'—the *less* experienced ones stood upon the vessel's bilge until the water slowly rose to their shoes, and then got into the boat without wetting their ancles!"

A Costly Advertisement.—The *N. Y. Weekly Tribune* charges fifty cents a line for advertising, and its columns are filled at that. A recent advertiser paid that paper, for a single insertion of a long advertisement, *eight hundred and sixty-one* dollars; the largest sum ever paid for a single advertisement in this country; and yet the advertiser probably considers it, and truly, to be the best investment he ever made for the purpose of giving publicity to his business.

Widely circulating papers are the best medium for advertising, even at higher rates, and one insertion in a paper which circulates twenty-five to thirty thousand copies, like the Rural New-Yorker, is equivalent to fifty insertions in a paper that circulates but five hundred.

Choice Seeds.—Messrs. Watsons and Ducos, advertise in this number a variety of choice Melon and other seeds. The three varieties first named in Mr. B.'s list are superior, as we can attest from recent experience, and presume those of friend W. are also worthy of trial.

Forest Leaves from the West.—No. 1.

Battle Creek, Mich., Oct., 20th, 1854.

Friend Rural:—Once more in this Western land of promise, we are viewing the changes of one long year. It is really pleasant to mark the progress and improvement that this wondrous age effects in so short a space of time. Michigan is fast becoming an old State—fast rolling back the forest curtain, and converting its rich alluvial soil into fine farms.

On the evening after leaving your comfortable "Sanctum," we went aboard the steamer Plymouth Rock, of the Michigan Central Line. We had a pleasant sail to Detroit, with nothing to mar the pleasure of our trip, until we entered Detroit river, where we met the Western World with flags at half-mast, which is the signal of *death*. The boats were stayed sufficiently to ascertain that Captain Stannard, of the Western World, was dead, and his remains were on board for the reception of his family and friends at Cleveland. At Detroit we learned the particulars of his death. He seemed well up to the moment he was to leave on his downward trip. He was ringing the bell while the boat was turning in the river, when he exclaimed to his mate, "lend to her," and fell backward, and was caught in his arms *lifeless*. Capt. Stannard was said to be the oldest commander on the Lake, as well as an excellent one.

At Ann Arbor we made a short stay. The University of Michigan has just begun its fall term, and its Freshman class is the largest it has ever commenced with. This is the only institution we know of which offers to the student, from any part of the Union, an education, literary and professional, *free* of charge; it also has an able faculty in the departments of Literature, Medicine, and Agriculture, and is pleasantly situated in the city of Ann Arbor, forty miles west of Detroit, on the Michigan Central R. R.

An Astronomical Observatory is nearly completed, at a cost of several thousand dollars, which is a very important consideration to the student, connected as it is with the University.

Wheat on the ground looks fine. Potatoes are plenty in this section of the State, at three shillings per bushel. It has been very dry with them here, but nothing severe. Corn is a fair crop. The wool trade is extensive and good.—As far as my observations could extend, the wheat looked fine through the State in this place. The present crop is fair, but not as large as anticipated before harvest. It is selling to-day at $1,25 per bushel. It has been higher, ($2,) but only for a few days, just before, and shortly after, harvest.

Real estate has advanced beyond all precedent within the past year. Fine improved farms, with good buildings, orchards, &c., are held at from $30 to $50 per acre, on the Central Road.

You will hear from me again on the Grand River. Frank Forest.

Jail Delivery without the Ayer.—Arthur C. Nelson, of Kreseville, late Editor of the *Kreseville Democrat*, and Postmaster of that place under the appointment of President Pierce, was recently detected robbing the mail, and confined in the Troy jail, awaiting trial therefor before the U. S. District Court. On the night of the 15th inst. he made his escape by means of a small saw and a rope, with the former cutting off the gratings, and with the latter let himself down from the window of his cell. Before attempting to escape, he induced a fellow prisoner, who complained of being unwell, to take a dose of "medicine"—giving him chloroform, from the effects of which the patient did not recover until morning.

He left behind a very complimentary letter addressed to the sheriff, thanking him and others for personal favors, and requesting that the effects he left behind, and any letters that might come to him, should be sent on to his friends at Plattsburg.

Perils of the Sea.—The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, in his recent sermon on the late shipwreck of the Arctic, made the following startling declaration:

"During the past twelve months, more than 4,000 American vessels, including those on the lakes and rivers, have been lost. This is no Minister's calculation, who are not expected to know anything of such matters, but has been computed by those who are expected to feel these losses most severely. During the same length of time, the number of vessels lost throughout the whole world was 10,000. Can it be said that it was chance alone that has caused the United States to furnish 4,000 out of the 10,000 that have been lost? Up to the year 1850, the average number of vessels lost all over the world, averaged 3,000 a year. The amount of insurance paid by the Marine Insurance Companies in New York, last year, amounted to twelve millions. The losses on land by railroads and otherwise, amounted to eighteen millions, making a total loss by sea and land, to be thirty millions of dollars."

A Mischievous Parrot.—The Albany *Transcript*, probably on the authority of some of its Boston correspondents, tells the following tough story in ornithology. The narrator does not say whether or not that bird lived to an extraordinary old age:

"In Boston, a parrot that was kept aboard a ship, was much interested in watching the drays that came to leave goods on the wharf. One day the driver of a dray left his team and went down to the cabin of a ship. The parrot watched him, and, when he was out of sight, began to imitate his talk to the horses. 'Whoh! back there—back, I say!' said the bird. The horses backed; and the parrot, encouraged by the success of his experiment, continued to scream,—'Back! back I say!' until the team backed over the wharf into the water, and one of the horses was drowned."

News Paragraphs.

☞ In September last a box of fulminating mercury was found buried beneath the track of the railroad between Lilly and Tournal, in France. The mercury, which possesses an explosive force thirty times stronger than gunpowder, was connected with a wire which extended a long ways beneath the sand. The apparatus was without doubt intended by the agency of electricity to blow up and destroy a train of cars.

☞ A physician writes to the editor of the Louisville Courier, that a few days ago, "a young lady of Oldham county, in her ordinary health, (perfectly well, the family says,) rode two miles to a physician and had a tooth extracted. Almost immediately a paralysis on one side of the body occurred, then spasm, and death followed in a few hours." She had not inhaled chloroform, or anything of that kind.

☞ Archbishop Whately has succeeded in establishing a society for the protection of the rights of conscience; the object of which, it appears, is to find employment for those persons in humble condition in Ireland, who are turned out of work for their religious opinions, or to provide goods at reasonable prices for those who would otherwise be practically taxed on account of their religious opinions.

☞ Some of the MSS. of Arago, containing 2,956 pages of writing, of which 2,599 are by his own hand, have lately been presented to the French Academy of Sciences. They contain observations upon magnetism, and the results of 73,000 experiments in that science. A committee has been appointed to examine these papers, with a view to their publication in the Memoirs of the Academy.

☞ Rev. Dr. Ives, late Episcopal Bishop of the North Carolina who went over to the Roman Church, returned to this country by the Canada and is now sojourning in New York with his brother-in-law, Rev Dr. Hubart. The *Times* states that he has been kindly received by all his old friends, as well as those newly found in the Catholic Church.

☞ The New York Evening Post says that nearly every railroad company is postponing its usual half-yearly dividends, needing the receipts of the road for discharging expenses of new works of improvement entered upon before the change in the money market was evident, and for which they cannot now borrow money.

☞ Nine thousand men continue to work incessantly at the fortifications of Cronar, which place it is intended to make one of the strongholds of the Russian empire. It will be some years ere the works are complete. The advanced works extend nearly five English miles beyond the city.

☞ The dead letter bureau of the Post Office is now making up and transmitting mails to their respective countries as follows: For England, 30,000 letters; Canada, 7,000; Nova Scotia, 850; New Brunswick, 600; Bremen 6,000; and for Prussia 2,000. All three letters are thus returned unopened here.

☞ The Cardinal Vicar of Rome has issued an edict in which, after attributing the cholera to the sins of the Romans, he directs that the finger of St. Peter, the arm of St. Roc, the heart of St. Charles, and other relics, shall be exposed to the adoration of the faithful, in order to avert the wrath of the Almighty.

☞ Moses Stebbins, of South Deerfield, Mass., has an apple tree which was planted about one hundred years ago, is eighteen feet in circumference near the surface of the ground, covers an area by its spreading branches of about seventy feet in diameter, and bears a sweet apple.

☞ One of the escaped seamen of the Arctic shipped on board the Atlantic on Saturday week. Just as the steamer was about to sail he was discovered by Captain West, who took him by the collar and marched him ashore, saying he wished no *such* men to go to sea with him.

☞ The American *Celt* advises adopted "citizens" not to vote at all at the coming election except in two cases, 1st, when it is *certain* from figures that they can give a majority against the Know-Nothings, and 2d, when a candidate has reluctantly declared against the Know-Nothings.

☞ Fifty years ago a celebrated mode in Massachusetts of curing the insane was to whip them severely and then immerse them in water until they were insensible. It was claimed that they would recover their consciousness and sanity at the same time.

☞ Col. John Allen, of Louisville, publishes a card stating that a fillibustering expedition, which has been organized there for some time past, numbering 15,000 persons, has been disbanded. The cause is stated to have been a want of means.

☞ Among the ladies who have achieved the ascension of Mont Blanc the past season, was a French woman, who, after reaching the summit, caused herself to be lifted upon the shoulders of her guides so that she might be able to boast of having been higher than any man in Europe.

☞ A most singular and fatal occurrence took place at the Sorrel Horse stable, Philadelphia, on Saturday. A man named James Pollock was bitten in the neck by a horse, and his windpipe being severed, he died soon afterwards.

☞ Pennsylvania, Ohio and Indiana have just chosen fifty-seven members of the 34th Congress, and out of the number only four are Nebraska men. These are all from Pennsylvania. Ohio and Indiana are a "unit."

☞ The Common Council of Chicago have passed an ordinance authorizing the Mayor and City Clerk to close a contract with the American Submarine Tunnel Co. for the construction of a cast iron roadway under Chicago river.

☞ Hon. Jacob Collamer, Gen. Taylor's Postmaster General, has been elected U. S. Senator from Vermont for six years, and Hon. Lawrence Brainard, free soiler, for the vacancy which S. S. Phelps tried to fill out.

☞ Six mills in St. Louis ceased operations on Saturday week, in consequence of having no wheat to grind. The millers are unwilling to buy wheat for flouring at present relative prices of wheat and flour.

☞ The Russian journals announce that the celebrated aquatic plant, from the river of the Amazons, the Victoria Regia, has commenced flowering in the hot-houses of the imperial botanical gardens at St. Petersburg.

☞ Joseph Warren, Esq., of the Country Gentleman, and Secretary of the Albany County Agricultural Society, is about going to Buffalo to take the Editorial charge of the *Courier* in that city.

News Brevities.

—— The human heart gives 96,000 strokes every twenty-four hours.

—— It is said Tom Hyer is soon to fight McGowan, of St. Louis, for $3,000.

—— Martin Keuse has just been convicted of murder at Toronto. He killed his wife.

—— The Africa brought *interesting* intelligence as to the *situation* of Queen Victoria.

—— A Company left Cleveland on Monday week for Kansas.

—— Cassius M. Clay is coming north, to lecture, this winter, says the Tribune.

—— The Swedish Royal Medalist and Mint Engraver, is a lady.

—— The New York Kansas League despatched another train for the west on Tuesday, with 150 in company.

—— The province of New Brunswick is said to have more ships of 1,000 tons, than the whole Empire of France.

—— Adams & Co.'s Express Officer in Wilmington, Del., was robbed on the 20th, of a package containing $2,200.

—— Rev. Mark Trafton, a Methodist minister, of Westfield, Mass., has been nominated for Congress by the Know-Nothings.

—— The Life Insurance Companies in New York, it is said, suffer to the extent of $80,000 by the loss of life on the Arctic.

—— The Legislature of Prince Edward Island has ratified the fishery treaty, and adjourned to the 13th of February.

—— Rev. Dr. Jennings, one of the founders of the Methodist Church, died at Baltimore on Thursday week, at the age of 84.

—— There were 950 passengers on a single train of the Great Western (Canada) road on Wednesday week.

—— A jeweller in Paris intends to exhibit at the Grand Exhibition next year, a silver statue of the Emperor of France, as large as life.

—— Col. John O'Fallon, of St. Louis, received last year for rents, $151,000. He is just as well off as though he was a rich man.

—— All the Maine papers are loud in the expression of their indignation at the late outrage upon a Catholic priest at Ellsworth.

—— The wife of Samuel Oliver, of Waterville, was burned to death on Friday by her clothing taking fire from a lighted match.

—— Levi Lacy, Esq., an old resident of Wheatland, died on Friday evening week, at his residence near Scottsville.

—— The Kennedy Clock Factory, at Southington, Ct., was destroyed by fire on Friday week. Loss $30,000. Insured for $15,000.

—— Genin, the well-known hatter, who received the Independent nomination for the Mayoralty of New York City, declines.

—— For the quarter which ended on the 30th of September, the Baltimore Post-office yielded to the Government a balance of $21,029,60.

—— George Eskridge, Superintendent of the Virginian Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and Blind, died on the 6th inst.

—— Fifteen million pounds is said to be the value of the potato crop in Ireland this season—the largest ever before known.

—— The hull of the wreck of the steamship Franklin, as she lies on the L. I. beach, has been sold at auction for the sum of $1,625.

—— During the first eight months of this year, up to August 31st, there arrived at New York about 119,000 German emigrants.

—— Accounts from Wheeling state that the Ohio river is rapidly rising, and an early resumption of navigation is confidently anticipated.

—— The Utica Observer says a bear weighing 300 lbs. was shot near Cold Brook, Herkimer Co., on Friday by Thomas Upright, of Newport.

—— The steamer Isabel, from New Orleans for St. Louis, struck a snag near the latter city, last week Thursday evening, and sunk to the boiler deck.

—— Hiram Powers, the great American sculptor, has given directions for the purchase of real estate in the new city of Leavenworth, Kansas Territory.

—— The Philadelphia Ledger estimates, on competent authority, that there will be 10,000 persons out of employment in that city, during the present winter.

—— There are between six and seven hundred Union Sunday Schools in Texas, most of them supplied with good libraries of the American Sunday School Union.

—— The Bangor Whig learns that Thomas Drew, Esq., recently deceased, has left by his will the sum of $20,000 for the establishment of a Farm School for boys.

—— The opinions of Judge Bronson and Daniel Lord are published, contending that the New York and New Haven Company, is liable for the Schuyler over issue.

—— Samuel Dunham, a soldier in the Revolutionary war, died at Mansfield, Ct., on the 12th inst., at the age of one hundred years and twenty days.

—— Screw steamer *Cleopatra*, from Quebec for Liverpool, put into St. Johns, (N. F.) on the 2d inst., short of coals. She has on board 389 men of the 71st regiment.

—— Among the passengers by the Africa, were the wife and daughter of the Rev. Jonas King, the well-known missionary of the American Board at Athens, Greece.

—— The Washington Monument has attained a height of one hundred and sixty-six feet, or about one-third of that which is contemplated. The work goes on very slowly.

—— The Boston theatres are not allowed to exhibit on Saturday evenings, that being, according to the old Puritanic style, the commencement of the Sabbath.

—— The great Second Advent Camp-meeting at Exeter, N. H., is now in progress. Crowds of people are in attendance, numbering many thousands, and from every section of the Union.

—— By the judicious management of the finances of the Buckeye State, Governor Medill has been enabled to pay off $1,500,000 of the State debt of Ohio, since the first of Jan. last.

—— The Petersburg (Va.) Express chronicles an extraordinary feat, accomplished a day or two since, by Mr. Henry Corlington, of Chesterfield. He killed *fifty-seven* wild ducks at *one* shot.

—— Rossini is now very unwell, in Florence. A writer from Italy says that the most profound melancholy has spread over his mind, and even if his life is preserved, he can never recover his wonted intellectual vigor.

THE RURAL FOR 1855.

NEW PROSPECTUS AND PREMIUMS.

THIS JOURNAL is so widely and favorably known that a lengthy Prospectus of the Sixth Volume, for 1855, is considered unnecessary.—The fact that the Circulation of the RURAL already exceeds that of any Agricultural or similar Journal published in either America or Europe, is the best evidence of its *Intrinsic Value* and *Superior Merit*. For AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY READING, NEWS, &c., combined, it is pronounced, by both its Patrons and the Press, the

BEST JOURNAL PUBLISHED!

And we are determined that the ensuing volume shall in all respects fully equal, and in some particulars *greatly excel*, either of its predecessors. Hence it will, as heretofore, embrace more Agricultural, Horticultural, Mechanical, Scientific, Educational, Moral, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many ENGRAVINGS, than any other Journal in the Union,—rendering its Contents

UNEQUALLED IN VARIETY AND VALUE!

Having fully demonstrated the feasibility of properly discussing in *one*, the various important subjects usually occupying several journals, we shall continue to bestow sufficient expense, labor, time and talent upon the CONTENTS OF THE RURAL to not only *maintain* but *greatly augment* its Value and Usefulness as a Practical, Scientific, Literary and General Newspaper for THE FARM AND THE FIRESIDE. With an earnest desire to EXCEL, and abundant means and facilities at command, we are resolved that in the future, more than ever in the past, the RURAL shall maintain its rank and reputation as the

LEADING AMERICAN WEEKLY

AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER combined.

In all prominent features.—Practical and Useful, Moral and Entertaining,—the paper will pursue its former course,—aiming to exhibit, continually, in each department, unmistakable evidence of decided "Progress and Improvement." Believing it our duty to warn and admonish, as well as to instruct and entertain our readers, the RURAL will continue to call things by their right names,—avoiding the inculcation of error, exposing and condemning fraud and deception, and fearlessly and faithfully advocating the best interests of the RURAL POPULATION.

In brief,—confidently relying upon its zealous and influential friends for a corresponding increase of the extensive National Circulation it has already attained, we design to materially improve the forthcoming volume in

CONTENTS, STYLE AND APPEARANCE!

And shall freely use the essential requisites to accomplish, in the best manner, an object alike creditable to ourselves and beneficial to individual subscribers and community. By securing, as regular Contributors and Correspondents, some of the ablest writers in the country, the *Matter* of the RURAL will be superior,—while its *Manner*, or appearance, will be enhanced by the use of *Copper-faced Type* and an Improved Steam Press, which will enable us to print *better* and one-third *faster* than at present.

SAME SIZE AND PRICE!

Anticipating an increase of subscribers sufficient to sustain the paper at former rates, *its club prices will not be increased*. While some of our contemporaries are increasing the *price*, and others diminishing the *size*, of their sheets, we propose to do neither, notwithstanding the great advance in prices of paper, labor, and other expenses. On the contrary, we hope to furnish a BETTER PAPER, without change of either *size* or *price*,—and at the same time amply remunerate all disposed to aid in enabling us to furnish the BEST AND CHEAPEST Paper of its Class. For particulars all interested are referred to the annexed announcement.

OVER $700 IN CASH PREMIUMS!

Post-Masters, Agents, Subscribers,

And others who wish to benefit themselves, and promote the interests of community, are respectfully invited to note a brief announcement,—one which is, we confidently believe, most worthy their best attention. After bending low in grateful acknowledgment to Post-Masters, their Assistants, Agents and Subscribers, whose exercise of influence has enabled us to render MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER the *first* Journal of its class in Circulation, Influence and Popularity, we desire to communicate, in a few words, the substance of a PRIZE LIST which *far exceeds*, in both *numbers* and *value*, any of its predecessors. Relying upon *acts* rather than *words*, we proceed without circumlocution or palaver, to invite your attention to the following list of splendid Cash

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS:

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the largest list of Yearly Subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER—the payment to be credited according to our Club terms, previous to the 1st day of February, 1855.

EIGHTY DOLLARS for the next (second) largest list, as above specified.

SEVENTY DOLLARS for the third list.

SIXTY DOLLARS for the fourth list.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the fifth list.

FORTY DOLLARS for the sixth list.

THIRTY DOLLARS for the seventh list.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the eighth list.

TWENTY DOLLARS for the ninth list.

TEN DOLLARS to each of the *five* persons sending the 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th lists, as above.

FIVE DOLLARS to each of the *five* persons sending the 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th lists.

THREE DOLLARS to each of the six persons sending the 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th lists.

☞ We also offer the following very liberal list of

CHRISTMAS CASH PREMIUMS.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the largest list of subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER, sent in or mailed according to our terms, on or before the 20th day of December ensuing, (1854.)

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next largest list, as above.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

FIFTEEN DOLLARS for the next list.

TEN DOLLARS for the next list.

FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

☞ Persons competing for Christmas Premiums are not excluded from the February prizes, so that one person may secure *One Hundred and Fifty Dollars, in Cash!*—another *One Hundred and Fifteen Dollars*, &c.

[In order to give Post Masters, Local Agents, &c., a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.]

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.—In order to reach and reward *every one* who may lend a portion of influence to behalf of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we propose offering hereafter to such as do not compete for either of the preceding prizes, a liberal premium for *each list* of from five to fifty subscribers sent in previous to the first of February next. The list will probably be issued in two or three weeks; but all who obtain subscribers in the mean time, will be entitled to premiums.

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. *Three Copies, one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten copies for $15—Fifteen Copies for $20—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate.* ☞ *As we are obliged to pre-pay American postage, our lowest Club price to Canadian subscribers is $1,50 per copy.* ☜ *To facilitate mailing, we prefer sending Club papers to one address at each post office, but the names of subscribers will be written on the papers if desired. Club papers sent to different post offices, and names can be sent in at different times. Bills of all specie paying Banks received at par on subscription.*

☞ Specimen numbers, show-bills, prospectuses, &c., sent free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T MOORE,

Oct., 1854. Rochester, N. Y.

Latest Counterfeits.

£1s, on the Bank of British North America, N. B.—The numbers on the notes are partly printed with a pen and partly lithographed, (according to the original) some of the letters in the words "New Brunswick" on the end of the note are badly executed.

5s, on the City Bank, New Haven, Conn.; vig. New Haven Common; an eagle on right end; a shield on left end; dangerous affair.

5s, on the Merchants' Bank, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.; vig. two females with shield; ships in the distance; a female on left end.

5s, on the Bank of Bath, N. Y., altered from smaller notes, are in circulation.

5s, on the Bank of North America, Conn., altered from 1s; vig. an angel blowing a trumpet.

10s, on the Citizens' Bank, Conn.; vig. Goddess of Liberty; an Indian on right end; a steamship between signatures; well done.

10s, on the American Bank, Providence, R. I.; vig. a female in a sitting posture; a female on lower left corner, with agricultural implements; a man's head on right end.

10s, on the Southport Bank, Conn., altered from 2s; vig. three men standing; Indian woman on the right end; ship on left end.

LIST OF BANKS WHICH HAVE RECENTLY FAILED.

Farmers' and Merchants' Bank of Memphis Tenn., failed Aug. 16.

Bank of Washtenaw, Ann Arbor, Michigan, failed Aug. 21.

Bank of Milford, at Milford, Delaware, failed Aug. 24.

Monsam River Bank, Sanford, Maine, thrown out by the Suffolk (Mass.) Bank, September 27.

Erie and Kalamazoo Railroad Bank, Adrian, Michigan, failed Oct. 6.

Adrian Insurance Company, Adrian, Mich., failed Oct. 6.

Ellsworth Bank, Ellsworth, Maine, thrown out by the Salfolk (Mass.) Bank, Oct. 6.

Eighth Avenue Bank, New York city, failed Oct. 6.

Knickerbocker Bank, New York city, failed Oct. 12.

Suffolk Bank, New York city, suspended Oct. 12.

Newport Safety Fund Bank, Newport, Ky., failed Oct. 16.

Kentucky Trust Company, Covington, Ky., failed Oct. 18.

Bank of the Union, New York city, closing.

Rumors of the failure of other Western Banks are afloat—among them the Bank of Connerville, Ind.; the Elkhart County Bank, Ind., and the Savings Bank, Ohio. We have no satisfactory information of the truth of the reports; and can only advise caution in the receipt of money. —*Thomp. Rep.*

THE DANGERS OF FAST STEAMING ON THE ATLANTIC.—Captain West, of the Atlantic, has said that twelve days is as short a time as any of the ships now build can safely make the passage in ordinary weather; and that, except in uncommon cases, every hour less than that is gained by a serious risk. It must surely now appear to be a duty to abandon this wicked recklessness, and to regard safety as more necessary than that extraordinary speed, which covets a victory over a rival ship by five minutes between New York and Liverpool.—*Boston Transcript.*

IOWANS ON A TOUR EASTWARD.—Quite an excitement was caused by the appearance in our city of two wagons from Iowa. One contained a buffalo and two deer, and the other two elks. We understand by the owner that the deer were one year, and the buffalo and elk two years of age, and they were captured in the northwest part of Iowa, and had been two months on the road. The buffalo was valued at $1,000, and the elks at $1,500. They are for sale, bound for the East, and a market.—*Cleveland Herald.*

COUNTERFEIT QUARTERS.—Counterfeit quarter dollars, made of zinc, incrusted with silver by the galvanic process, and cut and stamped in admirable imitation of the coinage of the mint, are in circulation. It is a trifle too light, but is best detected by its brittleness, in consequence of which it is easily broken under the stroke of a hammer.

☞ The wreck lately seen at sea and supposed to be that of the lost City of Glasgow steamer, was that of the iron ship Shandon, which was burnt on the passage from Glasgow for Montreal.

HORRIBLE RUMOR OF PIRACY.—The *Buffalo Republic* has the following rumor of piracy on the lakes:

A rumor has been current for several days on our docks that the schooner Robert Willis, whose sudden disappearance on Lake Michigan last fall was noticed at the time, and from which no intelligence was ever afterwards received, had been captured by the Mormons of Beaver Island, her captain and crew massacred, and the vessel unloaded and scuttled. At the time of her loss the Willis was bound from Chicago to this port, with a cargo of wheat, and was last seen by the schooner Lansing, on the 22d November, off Sheboygan, bound up the lake, in a very heavy north-east gale. The news of her capture, &c., is said to have been received thro' a Mormon who escaped from the community at Beaver Island, and who has made oath to the facts above stated. It is also said that the United States steamer Michigan has been sent to the Island to look into the affair.

Marriages.

In Orleans, Jeff. Co., Oct. 12, 1854, by the Rev. D. W. Raney, of Clarton, N. Y., Mr. SYLVESTER GREENE and Miss HARRIET H. MITCHEL, both of the former place.

On the 17th inst., at Carmel, N. Y., the Rev. Silas ANTOINETTE L. BROWN to Dr. JAMES H. MERRITT.

In Parma, Oct. 17th, by the Rev. Jonas Woodward, Mr. HENRY S. POMEROY, of York, Livingston Co., and Miss ANNA E. HIBBERD, of Parma.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

There have been no arrivals from California during the week, although two Steamers are now fully due, and looked for hourly at New York. The specie exported during the week footed up at $1,059,000; making since January 1st, an aggregate of $23,421,000.

The New York money market is reported stringent; and the *Times* says the city balances and credits of the country Banks having become exhausted, their circulation is sent home for redemption. This compels them to offer for sale, or hypothecation, a large amount of State stocks, for the purpose of raising money to meet the call for the redemption of their bills.

The amount of exports, other than specie, for the week, is $1,118,000, and of imports for the same time $2,776,747; total imports for the year, $165,083,000.

Several distinguished legal gentlemen, including Judge BRONSON, CHAS. O'CONOR, and DANIEL LORD, have published opinions that the New York and New Haven Railroad Company are legally holden for the $2,000,000 spurious stock issued by ROBERT SCHUYLER. If this opinion be sustained by the Courts, it reduces the actual value of the stock two-fifths, and is a sufficient punishment on the Company for not looking more closely to the conduct of its agents.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Oct. 25, 1854.

THERE is a feverish excitement in the grain market, and breadstuffs have been rising for several weeks past. Wheat sells this morning at $2,00½, and Flour at $9,25@9,50.—Barley has been going up also, and brings to-day $1,03.—Oats are two cents per bushel better, and Corn unchanged. The Buckwheat trade of the season opens at 75 cents.

Pork by the hog, and Mutton by the carcass, begin to be sold in our streets, the former bringing $5 to 5,50 per hundred, and the latter $3,00 to $4,50.

There is no change in other products worthy of special notice.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		FRUITS AND ROOTS.	
Flour, bbl	$9,25@9,50	Apples, bush	25@37½
Wheat, bu	$2,00½	Do. dried	$1,00
Corn	75c	Potatoes	50@63c
Oats	40@42c	HIDES AND SKINS.	
Rye	$1,50	Slaughter	5@5½c
Barley	$1@1,03	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	75	Sheep pelts	50@75c
Beans	$1,00	Lamb do	25@50c
MEATS.		SEEDS.	
Pork, mess bbl	$14@15	Clover, bu	$7@7,50
Do cwt	$5,00@5,50	Timothy	2 50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25@1,50
Do. cwt	$6,00@6,50	FUEL.	
Mutton carcass	3,50@5 ₩ D	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	10@11c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	7@8c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$6,50
Chickens	8@9c	Do. Scranton	6,50
Turkeys	9@10c	Blossburg	5 50
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	3@10c
Butter	18½@20c	SUNDRIES.	
Cheese	8@10c	Salt, bbl	$1,06
Lard, tried	10@10½c	Hay, ton, new	$9@13
Do, leaf	10@10½c	Wool, lb	20@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$5,50
Eggs, doz	17@19c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	14½	Trout, bbl	3,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Oct. 23.

FLOUR—Demand continues good. Nearly all descriptions firmer. Stock of better grades small, and receipts limited. Sales at $7,87½@8 inferior State; $8,25@8,62½ common to straight and choice State; $8,62½@8,75 common to good West; $9@9,25 extra Michigan; $9,25@10,62½ extra Genesee.

GRAIN—Transactions in Wheat are extremely limited, and market without scarcely a parcel left in first hands.—It is useless to attempt to give quotations—in fact, good sound parcels would bring almost any price asked in reason. Sales Red Upper Lake at $1,85 afloat; Red State Island at $2. Rye scarce and in good demand. Prices have still further advanced. Sales good North River at $1,20. Barley quite scarce and prices tend upward; sales prime four-rowed at $1,38. Transactions in Corn are to a fair extent, and market without important change. Western mixed a shade lower. Sales at 70@80c corn. to prime Western mixed. Oats scarce and in request; sales at 50@60½c State and Western.

PROVISIONS—Pork rules with a good demand for home trade and some inquiry for export. Market closing at $12,37½ for mess; $11,31½@12½ for prime. Lard more active, but at lower prices; sales at 9½@10½c for fair to prime. Butter in fair request at 13@18c for Ohio, 18@22c State. Cheese quiet.

ALBANY MARKET—Oct. 23.

FLOUR—We notice a great degree of firmness in the medium descriptions of Flour, with an advance of 12½c. per barrel on extra Genesee. The demand is not active, and the sales making are mainly for the supply of the river and home trade. There is nothing at present doing for the east. Sales at $8@8,50 for com. to good State and Western; $8,50@9,50 for good to fancy do., and $9,50@10,37 for fancy to extra Ohio and Genesee. The latter figure is only obtained for a very choice brand of State. Corn Meal is in good request and firm, with a fair business doing at $1,50@1,62 per 100 lbs. Buckwheat Flour is selling at $2,50 per 100 lbs. in the street.

GRAIN—Nothing has transpired in Wheat. Genesee is held at $2,31 without sales. Corn is without important change, but rather quiet, with a tair supply offering. Sales Western mixed here and to arrive at 78@78½. Barley opened very quiet and closed very irregular. Sales good two-rowed on the spot at $1,32, and 10,000 bus. four rowed deliverable in all next month at $1,37½, two-rowed at $1,34@1,37½; part two-rowed and four-rowed at $1,33, and four-rowed at $1,31. Most holders are quite firm and refuse to sell at anything below our highest quotation.—Oats are more plenty, and the market rather easier; sales of State and Ohio at 62@62½c, measure.

HOPS—Our market is quiet. There has been no variation in prices during the past week, notwithstanding large shipments have been made to Europe. The chances are in favor of the grower.

BUFFALO MARKET—Oct. 23.

FLOUR—The demand to-day is good, and the market steady. Buyers more willing to accept holder's terms, and the transactions include two or three parcels of low grades. Receipts since Saturday noon large. Sales at $7,75@8,50 com. Illinois; choice do. at $7,87½; do. Ohio at $7,87½@8; and favorite Illinois and pure Mich. at $8,12½@8,25.

GRAIN—Wheat in active request as usual for milling, with a light supply offering. Cargoes taken as they arrive. Sales 12,000 bushels Milwaukee afloat on private terms.—Corn firmer and in moderate demand, buyers purchasing sparingly at the improvement, and only to freight boats. The receipts since Saturday noon are 63,000 bus.; sales about 10,000 bus. at 67c. Oats firm and active; sales at 41@41½c. Rye—small sales at $1.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Oct 16.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 3,111 Beef Cattle; during the week 2,900. Prices—Beeves range from 7½ to 10½c per lb. Cows and Calves, $30 to $45.—Veal Calves, $2 to 7. Swine, corn fed, $4,00@4 75. Sheep and Lambs active and higher.

At Browning's—At market, 261 Beef Cattle, 42 Cows and Calves, 93 Veals, 5,211 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—$6@8,75 per 100 lbs for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $30 to $60. Veals sold at from 1½@4½c per lb. Sheep range at from $2,50 to $6. Lambs $2,50 to $4,00.

At Chamberlain's—At market 468 Beeves, 175 Cows and Calves, 7,042 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices of Beef ranged at from $7,00 to $10,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $30 to $60. Sheep $2,00 to $6. Lambs $2,00@4,00.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $6@9 per 100 lbs.—Cows and Calves at from $25 to $46. Veal 6@6½c.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.—Oct 23

AT W. Woollord's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—880 at market. Prices—Extra $7,00; 1st quality $7,00; 2d do, $6@6,00; 3d, $5,50.

Cows and Calves—14 in market. Prices range from $25, $30@40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,254 in market. Prices, Sheep from $2,50 to $4; Lambs from $2,00@3,00.

Swine—400 in market. Prices, $4,50@4,25.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.—Oct. 18.

AT West Belgium—Beef Cattle—Nine head from Lake county at $4,75. 44 from Du Page co. at $3,00. 14 from Kane co. at $3,10. 18 from Aurora at $3 50 from McHenry co. at $4,50. 19 from Kane co. at $3,00 from Warren co. at $2,00@2 87. 18 from McHenry at $3,10. 22 from Du Page co. at $2,87. 80 from Kane co. at $2 85. 12 from Lisle co. at $3. 81 from Kane co. at $2,85. 154 from Will co. at $2,87. 40 from McLean co. at $3. Sheep—110 from Kane co. at $2,06. Hogs—715 from Kane co. at $3. 61 from same at $3,50. 552 from Warren co. $3. 19 from Kane co. at $3,00.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Oct. 18.

AT market 3,703 Cattle—about 2,000 Beeves, and 1,703 Stores; consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $7.25 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,00@7,25; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d, do, $6,50; ordinary, $4 50@5.

Hides, ₩ cwt. $5,50@6; Tallow 8@8,2c; Pelts 42@45c.

Calf Skins, 11c ₩ lb.

BARRELLING CATTLE—$6,50@7,25.

VEAL CALVES—$5, 6, 7@8.

STORES—Working Oxen—No sales; stock light.

COWS AND CALVES—$24 to $41@58. Yearlings, $9 to $10@11. Two year-old—$12 to $27@31. Three year old, $24 to $30@18.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—2,205 at market. Prices—Extra—$4 to $7@8. By lot—$1,50 to $3@3,50.

Swine—All large fat hogs at wholesale at 5½c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Oct. 19.

AT market 2,450 Beef Cattle, 2,00 Stores, 7,200 Sheep and 2,100 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra $8,00; first quality, $7,50@7,75; 2d, $6,75@7,25; 3d, $5,50@6,50.

Working Oxen—Sales $70 to $130@145.

Cows and Calves—Sales $21 to $56@52.

Stores—The same as last week. Yearlings $8@11; Two year old $15@22; three year old $30@40.

Hides—$5,50@6 per cwt. Tallow, 8c.

Pelts—42@62c. Calf Skins, 11c.

Sheep and Lambs—Small lots, $2 00 to $4@6,25.

Swine—Shoats to peddle, 3½@4½; old hogs, 4, 4½@5; still fed hogs, 5¾@6¾; at retail 5 to 6½c.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

☞ The circulation of this paper is several thousand greater than that of *any* other published in this State, out of New York city,—and we believe it largely exceeds that of any other Agricultural or similar Journal (monthly, semi-monthly or weekly,) in either America or Europe.

RARE SEEDS AT LOW RATES—BY MAIL.

THE subscriber has a variety of choice seeds, of which he will send, *post-paid*, by mail, a sample of any one kind for 9 cents, 4 varieties for 24 cts., 25 varieties for $1, and any larger number in same proportion. Among his seeds are the following:

MELONS.—White Mexican, South American, Red Mexican, Georgia, Bradford's, McKee's Mammoth, Ice Cream, Mountain Sweet, Winter, Marlin's, Apple Seed, and the Virginia and Jenny Lind Citrons or Canteloupes.

CUCUMBERS—Negley's Seedling, Prolific Black Spine, and Two-foot.

SQUASHES.—Custard, Sweet Potato, Turban, Striped, Polk, Marrow, Apple, Norris' Scollop, and some others without names.

PUMPKINS.—McKee's, Cape Cod Sugar, and Extra Sugar.

BEANS—Golden Eye, Horse Varieties, Stringless Pole, Three-leaf, Yellow Six-weeks, &c.

PEAS.—Prolific Dwarf, Queen of Dwarfs, May, English, Wilmarth, Japan and Oregon.

CORN.—Improved Dutton, Chinese Eight-rowed, Georgia, Rice, Evergreen, Old Colony, Darling's Extra Early Sugar, Ohio Sugar, Calico Flour, Rocky Mountain, Chocolate, &c.

TOMATOES.—Mammoth Red, Purple Skin, and Grape.

Also, superior extra fine Head *Lettuce*, Black Spanish *Radish*, Honolu *Sunflower*, Cape *Gooseberry*, Carnation *Clover*, *Rape*, &c.

When orders are received that cannot be filled, the money will be promptly returned, free of expense. Send current Bank bills or postage stamps, and address (post-paid,)

T. E. WETMORE,
251-3t*am North Cannon, Kent Co., Mich.

CATALOGUE OF RARE AND VALUABLE SEEDS,

Raised and put up by I. W. BRIGGS, Macedon, Wayne County, New York. Per paper.

ORANGE WATERMELON, (New and Fine.)—A great curiosity, and not to be excelled by any of the Melon family..... 25c

ICE CREAM, or White *Sugar Melon* of Alabama.—New variety, very large, globular, white, thick rind; white flesh, quality unsurpassed; white seeds, and altogether worthy of its name. The rind separates from the pulp, like the Orange Melon, but not so perfectly. It is a good substitute for, and by many preferred to the Citron for preserving..... 25c

CITRON NUTMEG MUSKMELON.—This new variety is a little superior to those fine, small Nutmeg Melons so well known, but its main excellence is its size and productiveness—specimens of 7 and 8 lbs. weight being quite common..... 12½

[The above Melons were exhibited at several of the adjacent County Fairs, to the admiration and gratification of thousands of tasters, many of whom eagerly secured a few seeds at 25 cents per dozen.]

THE CELEBRATED JAPAN PEA.—This new article proves to be adapted to our soil and climate, having matured well for two years. It produces an average of 300 pods to each plant. Two quarts of seed is sufficient for an acre,—cultivate same as Corn. It is believed it may be made a profitable crop—time and experiment will test their value..... 12½

NEGLEY'S SEEDING CUCUMBER.—A few samples to spare, the product of only one seed. Truly beautiful..... 25c

WATERMELONS.—Mountain Sprout, Mountain Sweet, Mexican, Sandwich Island, (2 varieties,) South Carolina, Spanish, each..... 06

MUSKMELON.—California..... 05

SQUASHES.—*Winter*: Sweet Potato, Vegetable Marrow, Polk, (small, very good.) *Summer*: Apple and Crook-neck, (both small and good,) each..... 06

TOMATOES.—Grape, (small for pickling.) Mammoth Red, each..... 06

VEGETABLE EGG, (white, ornamental and valuable,).05

DOUBLE SUNFLOWER, (the "Floral King,")..... 06

VICTORIA RHUBARB, (the best pie plant)..... 05

FLAT DUTCH CABBAGE, (the best winter,)..... 06

SPANISH TOBACCO..... 06

CORN—Rice or Pop, (2 varieties,) Adam's Early, Sweet, (large improved,) each..... 06

The above seeds will be forwarded to any address in the United States, *free of postage*. Orders containing the price and names of seeds desired, will receive prompt attention, from

I. W. BRIGGS,
West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

POLAND OATS, per bushel, (of 40 lbs.)..... $1,00
MEXICAN WILD POTATOES, do. 1,00
Address, post-paid,
251-tf I. W. BRIGGS, West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

MERINO SHEEP AND SUFFOLK PIGS.

THE subscriber will sell a few Spanish and French Merino Sheep, both Bucks and Ewes; also Suffolk Pigs, and Buenos Poultry Chickens, at reasonable prices, and all of undoubted purity and good quality. RUFUS BURRITT.
Burdett, Tompkins, Co., N. Y., Oct. 19th. 251-2*

E. C. FROST, Catharine, Chemung Co., N. Y., Proprietor of the

SENECA LAKE HIGHLAND NURSERIES,

offers great inducements to persons in the Eastern, Western and Southern States, who are wanting Fruit and Ornamental Trees, or any Nursery articles, at wholesale or retail, and will furnish, *free of charge*, a descriptive and price Catalogue, and also the HORTICULTURAL ADVERTISER, containing much horticultural information, published at these Nurseries, to all applicants by mail 251-11

SUBURBAN RESIDENCE AND FARM FOR SALE.

THE GROVE FARM, adjoining the corporation line of Canandaigua, on the high ground north-east of the village, and within a mile of Market, R. R. Depots, Post Office, Schools, Churches, &c., is one of the most beautiful and desirable suburban residences in Western New York. It contains 103 acres of choice land, including about 25 acres of woodland,—a fine, well finished brick house, in the English Cottage style, a tenant house, three barns, sheds, granary, and other out-buildings, all of them erected at a cost of not less than $10,000. There is an Apple and Peach orchard, and a Kitchen garden well stocked with all kinds of small fruit, and a never-failing Spring capable of watering the whole Farm, which is nearly of a square form, having the public road on three sides of it, and the wood land on the fourth side. There is also about three of acres of second-growth timber, in front of the house, giving name to the Farm, and from which there is a fine view of the Lake and surrounding country.

The buildings and 20 acres may be purchased for $10,000, or the whole Farm for $100 per acre, with no more required down, or collaterally wanted, than may be necessary to render the sale positive. The location is a most healthy and eligible one for either a farmer, or a business man who wishes to live and yet possess access to the conveniences of town life and the best society.

For further particulars, apply to the subscriber on the premises, or address H. M. R. MACAO,
250-3t Canandaigua, N. Y.

A RURAL RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

FOUR miles north of Geneva, N. Y., containing 30½ acres of land, good buildings, 1½ acres of the best varieties of fruit, good water, &c. This is a good location for a Gardener or Physician, and will be sold or exchanged for an Improved Farm in Michigan, Illinois, or Wisconsin. Price, $1,600—$1,000 or $1,200 down; the balance may be arranged to suit the purchaser. For further particulars address the subscriber at Oaks Corners, Ontario Co., N. Y., (post-paid)

Phelps, Oct. 19, 1854. [250-3t*] DANIEL HIGBIE.

FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED in the town of Portage, Liv. Co., N. Y., two miles south of Hunts Hollow, five miles from Nunda, and five miles from Portage Bridge, one mile from the N. Y. City & Buffalo R. R. Said farm contains 139 acres, 22 acres in woods,—principally Oak, Chestnut, and Pine,—is well watered, and well fenced with Oak and Chestnut rails; 32 acres of wheat on the ground. There are two comfortable houses, two barns, two carriage houses, three orchards of good grafted fruit, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, &c. It is well adapted to grain or grass. Price $45 per acre. For further particulars inquire of B. BEARDSLEY,
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AN enterprising business man, who can furnish $3,000 cash capital, to join in an established Nursery in Syracuse, for the purpose of enlarging and conducting the business in all of its branches. One preferred who has a fine taste for the beautiful in nature. To any young man who wishes to embark in the surest and healthiest of employments, this is a rare opportunity.

Address Box No. 1216, Syracuse, with real name, will meet with prompt attention 250-3t

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CAN readily make over 100 per cent., with a small capital, in a new, respectable and easy business, to which universal demand. This is no patent medicine, nor book business.—For full particulars address, post-paid,

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Fairfield Classical Academy and Female Collegiate Institute.

REV. L. D. STEBBINS, A. M., PRINCIPAL.

THIS Institution is located at Fairfield, Herkimer Co., N. Y., upon a beautiful range of hills, in one of the healthiest villages in the State, and is reached by a line of stages from the Central Railroad at Little Falls and Herkimer, by 10 miles travel. It has by over *fifty* years of faithful instruction and good discipline, attained a large reputation. Its Laboratory and Apparatus are hardly equalled by any Academy in the State.

It has 6 large, commodious buildings all in a pleasant grove. Its Faculty is large and competent. The Pianist is a gentleman of superior qualifications. The next term will begin November 8th. Board, room furnished, fuel, washing, incidental expenses, tuition in common English, only $19 per quarter. Conveyance free from Rochester, Auburn, Syracuse, Watertown—fare being remitted on payment of Tuition. There is a complete graduating course for Ladies, and full courses for gentlemen for business and College; and teaching. For the Ladies there is a large Gymnasium for daily exercise.

For conveyance and rooms, address the Principal at Fairfield, Herkimer Co., N. Y. J. SMITH, Pres't.
J. MATHER, Sec'y. 245-4teow

AN EXCELLENT FARM FOR SALE,

THREE miles from Weedsport and five miles from Auburn. It contains 125 acres of as *choice land* as there is in the County of Cayuga. It has good fruit, fences, buildings, &c. Is near a school, and in a good neighborhood. Any one desiring a choice farm, eligibly located as to markets, &c., will find it here.

Price, $60 per acre. Terms of payment easy. Enquire on the premises, or of the undersigned at 107 Genesee St., Auburn, N. Y. [249-3t] ELIAS SOUDER.

ASIATIC FOWLS.

PHEASANT COLORED CHITTAGONGS, Brahmas, Cochins and Shanghais—genuine, as to blood—of the breeds of May and June, for sale at one dollar the pair. The Chittagongs are solid, compact birds, although, when full-grown, of the largest size; and are not surpassed as layers. The cocks wear high colors. The pullets a brownish buff, tipped with black—often of great beauty of plumage. Put twelve, in one case, delivered at the Express office, the price will be five dollars. DAVID ELY,
Oct. 2, 1854.—248tf 69 Pittsburgh St., Rochester, N. Y.

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No. 196 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

EBERLY'S Horse-Powers, Threshers and Separators, Seymour's, Pennock's and Ross' Grain Drills, Hickock's and Bailey's Cider Mills,

Together with a full assortment of Hay Cutters, Plows and other implements, always on hand, at lowest market rates.

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on liberal terms.
244 H. C. WHITE & CO.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.

J. BRYAN, Practical Chemist, 112 State St., Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to make *full and accurate* analysis of Minerals, Soils, Metals, Mineral Waters and Chemical Compounds, and articles suspected of adulteration and *Poisons*, either organic or inorganic, and in quantity or quality. It is necessary to send one or two ounces of a solid, and a pint or more of a fluid for examination. 241-13t

HOME PROTECTION.

FARMERS' Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only Insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President VAN BUREN, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor SEWARD, Auburn.

AUBURN, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern:—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Farmers' Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. SEARIN,
ELMORE P. ROSS,
THOMAS T. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name, (Farmers',) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.

T. R. THIRY, Secretary.
234-1t

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Rochester and the public generally, that he is manufacturing extensively, a very superior article of sole leather and steel spring Trunks, which he will guarantee to be equal to anything made in the United States.

You may see at PRITCHARD'S Trunk Depot and Sales Room, 78 State street, 1650 Trunks and Valises, and he is now adding to this large stock from 125 to 150 per week—among which you may find Trunks varying from one dollar to fifty. If you should want anything in his line, give him a call, for his motto is, "Large sales and small profits."

A. R. PRITCHARD, No. 78 State St.
Rochester, N. Y., Aug., 1854. 246-tf

EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.

DR. WALKER, Oculist and Aurist, (from London, England,) may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained at the office, 52 State St., Rochester, N. Y. 243-tf

Poetical.

A NAME IN THE SAND.

BY MISS H. F. GOULD.

Alone I walked the ocean strand;
A pearly shell was in my hand;
I stooped and wrote upon the sand
My name, the year and day.
As onward from the spot I passed,
One lingering look behind I cast:
A wave came rolling high and fast,
And washed my lines away.

And so methought 'twill shortly be
With every mark on earth from me!
A wave of dark oblivion's sea
Will sweep across the place
Where I have trod the sandy shore
Of time, and be to been no more;
Of me, my name, the name I bore,
To leave no track or trace.

And yet with him who counts the sands,
And holds the waters in his hands,
I know a lasting record stands,
Inscribed against my name.
Of all this mortal part has wrought,
Of all this thinking soul has thought,
And from these fleeting moments caught
For glory or for shame.

AUTUMN.

Autumn, in all its due successions, to my sight
Presents but varied beauties, tropical all,
All in their season. These fading hazes,
That with their rich variety of hues
Make yonder forest to the slanting sun
So beautiful, to you awake the thought
Of winter, cold drear winter, when these trees
Each like a fleshless skeleton shall stretch
Its bare brown boughs; when not a flower shall spread
Its enticts to the day, and not a bird
Carol its joyance,—but all nature wear
One sullen aspect, bleak and desolate,
To eye, ear, feeling, comfortless alike.

Rural Sketch Book.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE CATHEDRAL OF COLOGNE.

A MONKISH LEGEND.

LEAVES FROM A TRAVELER'S NOTE-BOOK.—NO. III.

—"The spirit I have seen
May be the devil; and the devil has power.—HAMLET.

Many, many years ago, Conrad De Hochstedten, the Archbishop of Cologne, entertained the desire of building a cathedral that should eclipse in grandeur and magnificence all the religious fanes that then existed. No sooner was the thought conceived in the Archbishop's mind, than he summoned to his presence the most celebrated contemporary architect, and ordered him to draw the necessary plans for its immediate erection. He enjoined upon the architect that all the details, even the most minute, should bear the impress of originality, and that in point of size and beauty, it must yield to none of the boasted piles of France or Germany. The architect, elated at this opportunity of distinguishing himself, returned to his abode, and proceeded immediately to the joyful task. Vain, however, were all his endeavors; none of the designs he made would satisfy him.

Taking his hat and stick he sallied forth and bent his steps to the borders of the Rhine thinking that the cool evening breeze would animate his mind and quicken his thoughts. The sun was just sinking behind the horizon, and its last expiring rays were playing in red and fitful gleams upon the bosom of the stream which "flushed with quivering radiance here and there."

"Ah!" said the artist, as he regarded the declining god of day, "a cathedral whose elevated towers would glisten in the light of the sun, when the river and the city were already dark with the gathering shades of night, would indeed be grand;" and he commenced drawing figures with his cane upon the beach. Towers, altars, windows, buttresses and magnificent portals were rapidly sketched and then obliterated with his foot, as lacking grandeur and originality.

Not far from him was seated a man decrepit with age, and short in stature, who regarded him and his labors with earnest attention.—Once he thought he had drawn something novel, and cried out in ecstacy, "That is it! that is what I seek! No one can deny its merit and originality;" when the little old man addressed him with a mocking laugh.

"You think you are inspired, but it is only your memory that serves you unawares; '*that is it*' indeed! Why, it is but a part of the cathedral of Strasburg; try again."

The architect effaced the design, for he saw the truth of the old man's remarks, and perseveringly essayed new sketches. As often, however, as he drew anything—a tower, a turret, or an arch—that pleased him, the old man murmured laughingly—"Mayence"—"Amiens"—"St. Denis"—or the name of some other city famed for its cathedral, clearly demonstrating to the excited architect that the ideas he considered as inspirations were but souvenirs.

Maddened by his fruitless attempts, and the supercilious sneers of the old man who sat calmly regarding him, he exclaimed in frenzied tones,

"You possess an astonishing memory, and have a profound knowledge of our art; take this stick, then, graybeard that thou art, and aid me!"

The old man kept silence, only suffering a derisive smile to play upon his withered countenance. This enraged the artist the more, but dissembling his ire, he again addressed him:

"Try; see what you can do; draw me the outlines of an edifice that differs from and far surpasses any yet erected, if it is possible to do so;" and he again offered him the cane.

"I can aid you if I choose," he replied, "but in that event you would have all the honor, and I obtain no recompense."

"You shall be well rewarded," he answered, "take this purse of gold as an earnest of what I will give you hereafter."

"Gold! offer gold to me!" and producing from beneath the cloak in which he was enveloped a plethoric looking purse, he threw it in the air, and as he caught it in its descent, the sound that it gave out evinced its contents to be gold.

The architect then drew from his doublet a long and glittering dagger, and with uplifted arm advanced toward the old man, who, with a suppleness that ill accorded with his years, raised himself from the rock upon which he had all along been seated; grasping the hand of the architect he disarmed him of his weapon and threw him heavily to the ground.

The discomfitted architect found himself powerless and perfectly unable to move. The old man took from his hand the cane that he still held and drew rapid lines with it through the air; streaks of fire crossing and interlacing each other appeared at every motion, until at last a beautiful edifice became visible, hanging in the air.

"There," said the old man, "there is the design of a cathedral that equals all you can desire; be here tomorrow night at twelve, and you shall have it fully elaborated upon paper, provided you will sign a bond *giving your soul for all eternity*;" he ceased speaking and vanished in a cloud of flame, leaving behind him an unmistakeable sulphurous odor. The architect swooned, and when he recovered his senses found that it was far into the night.—Raising himself up he turned his steps homeward, and on reaching his house retired to bed but not to sleep; visions of the flaming cathedral he had seen were constantly present to his sight.

As soon as the first faint light of the dawning morn entered his chamber, he arose from his couch and seizing his paper and his crayons, attempted to recall the magnificent proportions of the fiery structure that haunted his imagination. His endeavors were abortive, for his memory proved treacherous, and when a vague idea of any of its parts flitted across his mind, he found that it had fled from his remembrance before he could jot it down. He finally gave up in despair, and hastened to the residence of his employer, Conrad De Hochstedten, to whom he recounted his adventures of the preceding night.

The Archbishop told him that the plan must be obtained, but that he could not allow him to barter his soul to the evil one in order to procure it. Conrad reflected for a while, and going to his cabinet took therefrom a small and beautifully carved casket.

"Take this," he said, "it is made of pieces of the true cross; go to the rendezvous at the appointed time, get possession of the plan and place this sacred relic on it: the demon will become powerless under its magic influence."

The architect repaired early to the spot; punctual to the hour his Satanic majesty—no longer disguised—appeared.

"Here is the plan, and here the bond; sign it," he said.

"Hold!" cried the architect "it is but right that I should see the plan before I sign that fearful parchment, and satisfy myself that everything is correct."

"Certainly," replied the demon, "no request could be more just."

The architect took the plan, examined it, and then hastily placed it beneath his mantle, covering it with the precious casket at the same time exclaiming; "by this sacred relic I command thee, Satan, to retire. Avaunt! I say, Avaunt!"

The demon uttered a shrill cry of rage, and then spoke as follows:

"I am vanquished; 'tis a priest has counselled you to this; 'tis a ruse of the church; but I will have revenge. This cathedral, the plan of which you have so surreptitiously obtained, shall never be finished, and as for thee, vile fool, of a viler counsellor, thy name shall perish from the memory of man; you shall be forgotten and unknown." Having thus spoken he disappeared.

Soon the erection of the cathedral commenced, and the architect, seeing its rapid progress, thought that the prediction would not be verified, and as for his name, he would have it deeply engraved upon a bronze tablet and inserted in a conspicuous place within the tower. One day, however, when the tower had reached a considerable altitude, the architect ascended to its summit to give directions concerning the insertion of the plate that was destined to perpetuate his name forever—a loud noise was heard, a noise like a clap of thunder; the tower was enveloped for a moment in a misty cloud, although the heavens all around elsewhere were beautifully clear. The cloud passed away, but the architect had disappeared: he had fallen from the tower to the pavement below, where he was found lifeless with his body horribly crushed and mangled by the fall.

Dissensions soon arose between Conrad and the people; the labor upon the cathedral was interrupted, and the bronze plate was never placed within the tower. Thus was the prophecy of the fiend fulfilled; the cathedral is still unfinished, and the name of the architect "forgotten and unknown."

Such is the legend that passes current among the ignorant and superstitious in Cologne; as to its probability, the reader must decide; but there is a mysterious power, however, that exerts a Titanic influence against its completion that neither relics nor priestly prayers can overcome—that power is Gold, unlimited Gold, for millions upon millions are necessary to complete the edifice upon the original design.

Rahway, Oct., 1854. J. S. H.

REFINING OF GOLD AND SILVER.

As our readers may be curious to know what is done with the gold and silver before it is sent on to Philadelphia, we annex a brief description of the process it undergoes in the Assay Office.

The gold, when it is brought to be assayed, is in an impure state. It is sometimes an alloy—that is to say, in combination with another metal; when mixed with mercury, it is called an amalgam. The first process it undergoes is of melting down into bars, when it is examined by the assayer and its value determined.

It is then reunited with a mass of silver sufficiently large to combine with it intimately, and while heated is poured into water, when it forms into minute shining particles, and is called granulated, from the shape it assumes. The next step is to submit it to the action of nitric acid, being mixed with heated steam to render it more active. This acid will not affect gold in the least, but on silver it acts very readily, eating it away, as the workmen say, and forming the nitrate of silver. The term *eating*, by the way, when applied to action of acids on metals is wholly mis-placed. Acids have no such Epicurean appetites as the phrase would imply. The metal is not destroyed by the corroding action—every atom of it is there, although in a different form, and exhibiting different properties. Thus, in the present case, the silver forms a combination with the nitric acid and becomes a solution of the nitrate of silver, while the gold is precipitated, freed from its union with the silver.

The solution (the nitrate of silver) is then drawn off, and the residue, though it looks like iron rust, proves to be gold in a pure state.—To bring the silver back to its original form, muriatic, or, as chemists now term it, hydrochloric acid, is added to the nitrate of silver, when an interchange of acids takes place, and the muriate of silver is precipitated, the nitrate of soda being held in solution.

To this muriate of silver is added granulated zinc, which, by reason of the great affinity which muriatic acid has for it, forms the chloride of zinc in solution, the silver, being precipitated in nearly a pure state.

The next step in the process is to dry the gold and silver, so it can be melted into bars. This is done by what is termed sand-baths—that is, sand with the temperature raised so as to drive off the moisture. After being taken from the bath, the silver and gold are subjected to the action of a hydraulic press, and come out in the shape of large cheeses, and, indeed, are called by that name.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

PARTY PREJUDICE.

A good anecdote is told of a countryman from New York who was visiting Washington at the time Mr. Van Buren was Vice President. Our friend was a red hot Democrat, and of course held Mr. Van Buren in the highest reverence. He sat in the circular gallery of the Senate, gazing at the Vice President with a mingled feeling of awe and state pride, when suddenly a tall and majestic form appeared at the side of the hall and beckoned to Mr. Van Buren. There was little business doing, and the Vice President, calling a Senator to the chair, joined the person mentioned, when both seated themselves on a sofa, both snuffed from the same box—the hand of the Vice President was laid playfully upon the knee of his companion, and every now and then a hearty laugh would escape them, showing that whatever might be the topic they were discussing, it was one which was agreeable to both of them.

"Is that Mr. Calhoun with the Vice President?" asked our country friend, turning to a person near him.

"No, sir."

"Is it Mr. Benton?"

"No, sir."

"Is is Gen. Wall?"

"May I ask who it is?"

"Why, that is Mr. Clay."

"Mr. Clay!" almost shrieked the man; and does Mr. Van Buren *speak to him?* Rot me if ever I vote for him again!" and the fellow stalked from the hall, firmly believing the country was lost.

A man of sense will never swear. The least pardonable of all vices to which the folly or cupidity of man is addicted is profanity.

Indolence and indecision of mind, though not in themselves vices, frequently prepare the way to much exquisite misery.

Wit and Humor.

ANN ADDRESS TO THE ZAR.

QUESTIONIN' OF HIM.

Halt to thee, Zar of Rushee! How do you feel,
Now that the Alleys have both got on top of you
A-pummelin' your bread-basket most'n you like,
I 'spect? Ain't you goin' to cry "quit,"
As Mellish did to Mellish before they fit?
Are you'n' Britain in collision together
About the Moll Barry and the Wallack Provinces
Isn't it all gamme on both of your parts?
Say, you old naughtycrat of all the Rushes,
Do you 'xpect to hold out long agin' the Alleys,
Victoria and Louy Napoleon? Ain't you afeard
That *Wretched* Pushow alone 'll give you fits?
Spose ole Schammel from the Kaukasus
Comes down, what then? Ha! ha! *He'd* make you cry
Copeens in less than a minit, by my watch!

(*Knickerbocker Magazine.*

Good Stories.—Hon. W. Chandler, told us the following capital stories, illustrative of recent political movements. One was of an old man in Bangor, who would steal, but at the same time was a man of his word. He was one day engaged to help unload a cargo of fish, on condition that he should have nine of them, *if he would not steal any.* But night coming on, and opportunities for stealing becoming good, he took the nine fish and returned them to to the employer, saying that he believed *he could do better.* The South have kept the nine fish, and then go on to steal the rest of the cargo. The fraudulent name of popular sovereignty given to the Nebraska system, he illustrated by the story of a man who cried, "Hot Mince Pies." Some person bought one, and found it frozen hard as an icicle. "You infernal scoundrel," said he, "why did you call this hot mince pie?" "Because, *that is the name of it!*" was the reply.

A Model Clerk.—Young man.—I called to see about the clerkship you advertised as vacant.

Old Gent.—Have you a gold watch and chain, a fast horse, a diamond ring, six suits of clothes, a bull dog, a thousand cigars, a cask of brandy and an assortment of canes?

Young man.—Yes, sir, got 'em all.

Old Gent.—Then you'll suit. My other clerk furnished himself with all these out of the till, and as you're supplied I'll save the expense.

M. de Balzac was lying awake in bed when he saw a man enter his room cautiously, and attempt to pick the lock of his writing-desk.—The rogue was not a little disconcerted at hearing a loud laugh from the occupant of the the apartment, whom he supposed asleep.—"Why do you laugh?" asked the thief. "I am laughing, my good fellow," said M. de Balzac, "to think what pains you are taking, and what a risk you run, in the hope of finding money by night in a desk where the lawful owner can never find any by day." The thief "evacuated Flanders" at once.

An Irish bricklayer was one day brought to the Edinburgh Infirmary, severely injured by a fall from a house-top. The medical man in attendance asked the sufferer at what time the accident occurred. "Two o'clock, yer honor," was the reply. On being asked how he came to fix the hour so accurately, he answered—"Because I saw the people at dinner, through a window, as I was coming down!"

Your father would not have punished you, my child, if you had not used profane language and sworn. Well, father swears. I know he has been in the habit of it, but he leaves off now. Its a pity he hadn't done it before he taught Bill and me to sware, and then we should have been saved many a licking!

A lawyer in Worcester recently undertook to get a man clear of theft by showing the jury a crack on his skull, which he asserted was made by being crossed in love when young!—The jury were not quite ready to "walk the crack," and the defence did no good, except to show a pretty strong suspicion of a crack in the head of the lawyer.

"Oh!" exclaimed a poor sufferer to a dentist, "that is the second wrong tooth you have pulled out?"

"Very sorry, sir," said the blundering operator, "but as there were only three when I began, I'm sure to be right next time."

An editor out west offers his entire establishment, subscribers, accounts, &c., for a clean shirt and a good meal of victuals. He has been trying the experiment of endeavoring to please everybody.

Among the improvements to be adopted in the costume of the British soldier, helmets are to have a spike on the top of them. Punch thinks this is "putting too fine a point on it."

The New York Dutchman says that it is so dry up in Iowa that the steamboat people have to sprinkle the rivers to keep the dust from choking the water-wheels.

Definition, a la Talleyrand.—Ingratitude is only a painful feeling of consciousness that there are no more favors to be received from the same person.

A gentleman met a young girl, whose parents lived near his house. "What are you doing, Jenny?" said he. "Looking for a son-in-law for my mother, sir," was the smart reply.

It is said, but with what truth we do not pretend to say, that all the ladies who sweep the streets with long dresses have big feet and thick ancles.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 44.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 34 letters.
My 22, 14, 18, 5, 28, 2, 27 is moral rectitude.
My 35, 3, 1, 21, 33, 9, 33, 11, 15, 27 is brotherhood.
My 19, 37, 14, 18, 14, 29, 27 is frugality.
My 6, 23, 36, 31, 10, 22, 35, 4, 31 is salubrious.
My 16, 25, 20, 4, 21, 32, 25, 4, 31 is more than handsome.
My 34, 17, 13, 7, 26, 14, 4, 28 is honorable.
My 8, 29, 30, 1, 16, 31, 17 is pleasing.
My 1, 29, 16, 11, 21, 4, 12 is the circuit border.
My 37, 31, 5, 24, 19, 9, 31, 27 is folly.
My whole is a faithful saying.

Rose, N. Y., 1854. C. B.

☞ Answer next week.

Mathematical Question.—Each of two numbers, and also their sum, is composed of the nine digits and the cypher. What are they?

Rochester, N. Y. G. S. B.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 42.—*Sleeping foxes catch no poultry.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 42.—*Know thyself.*

Answer to Charade in No. 42:

What is much older than the Sun
Would puzzle man to say—
He makes the present moment new
Because he rules the Day.

'Tis he makes day—by his degrees
To be both short and long:
And tho' he moves not, seems to run
His course as giant strong.

'Tis thus we say, the sun shall rise,
And never sit, but set;
The day flies very fast indeed,
Is every day's regret.

The sun was never described with feet,
Yet once was seen to stand;
And then the glorious day was won,
By Joshua's chosen hand.

The first and second—*Sun* and *Day*—
Together joined, present
Sunday, your comfort or your sin,
According as 'tis spent.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

VOL. VI.—ENLARGED AND IMPROVED!

The Wool Grower and Stock Register is the *only* American journal devoted to the important and profitable branches of *Wool and Stock Husbandry.* It contains a vast amount of *useful* and *reliable* information on the above and kindred subjects, and should be in the hands of every owner or breeder of Sheep, Cattle, Horses, Swine, or Poultry—whether located East or West, North or South, for the most of the matter given in its pages is equally adapted to all sections of the Union, the Canadas, &c. The Sixth Volume, commencing July, 1854, will be

Enlarged to 32 Octavo Pages Monthly!

And improved in both Contents and Appearance. Among other matters of interest to Wool Growers, Breeders, Graziers, Dairymen, &c., the new volume will contain Pedigrees of Pure-Bred Cattle, Horses, Sheep, etc., and the Names and Residences of the principal Breeders and Owners of Improved Stock throughout the country. It is published in the neat style, and Illustrated with many Engravings—including Portraits of Domestic Animals, Designs of Farm Buildings, &c., &c. The careful Reviews of the Wool and Cattle Markets, given in each number, are alone worth many times the price of the paper.—To Wool Growers this feature is invaluable.

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☞ Mr. C. Moore, of Gerry, Chau. Co., is authorized to act as Agent for the Rural New-Yorker, and for the Wool Grower and Stock Register, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,

BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

EXCELSIOR.

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Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

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Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper

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THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

☞ FOR TERMS, &c., SEE LAST PAGE. ☜

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

THE OHIO STATE FAIR.

Ohio is fast becoming, if indeed it is not already, the "Empire State" in Agricultural Products and Exhibitions. True, Western New York is far superior in soil, wealth, improvements, markets, &c., combined, to any equal extent of territory in Ohio—yet, as a whole, the latter surpasses New York as an Agricultural State, having much more tillable and highly productive land in proportion to its aggregate area. This will be conceded by all conversant with the facts in the premises; and hence, though the farmers of Ohio, as a mass, are far from equaling ours in arming themselves of the advantages of improved culture and management, the leaven which is spreading among, and inciting them, will ere long render theirs emphatically *the* Agricultural Commonwealth of the Union. Of late years the advantages and productiveness of Ohio are becoming patent to "the rest of mankind"—a development rapidly enhanced by the creditable Exhibitions of her noble State and numerous County Agricultural Associations. Herein the farmers of Ohio are manifesting a spirit of decided "Progress and Improvement"—for no State is her equal in the number, and perhaps perfectness, of organizations for the development and improvement of Agriculture.

The recent Ohio State Fair—of which favorable mention was made in our last, and concerning which we now purpose to speak more definitely—demonstrated, to a great extent, the capabilities of Ohio Soil, and the progress of its Cultivators. The Fair was, in most respects, highly creditable to the State and People,—altogether surpassing, in some important departments, any similar exhibition we ever attended. The grounds, occupying a portion of ancient works, near Newark, were to many visitors a most attractive and interesting feature. The centre of the grounds, containing about thirty acres, and embracing the horse and cattle rings, exhibition tents, &c., were surrounded by an ancient circular mound or embankment, with a ditch (like Gen. FILLMORE's,) on the inside. The embankment forming the circle is still some twenty feet in height from the bottom of the ditch, and on the top is a promenade from five to eight feet in width, from which the entire enclosure can be viewed—notwithstanding the grove of gigantic trees over and about the whole grounds. The diameter of this ancient enclosure is 1,250 by 1,150 feet, being slightly in the form of an ellipse. Our impression is, that the recent one was not the *first* Cattle Show on these grounds,—but that the Indians, or perhaps a preceding and superior race, occupied the same for catching, herding, or perchance *exhibiting*, Buffalo! It is proper to add that the Indian traditions convey no knowledge of the origin or purposes of these works. But to the Fair.

The exhibition fully equaled our expectations, though the display was limited in some departments. Some idea of the extent of the Show may be had from the number of entries in each class, or department, as follows:—Cattle, 270; Horses, 301; Sheep, 164; Hogs, 78; Poultry, 115; Farm Implements, 165; Farm Products, 98; Household Fabrics, &c., 237; Machinery, &c., 132; Mechanical Department, 58; Ceramic and Chemical Products, 27; Horticultural, 170. The number of *entries*, however, conveys no idea of the aggregate number of animals and articles exhibited—for in many instances one entry embraced from ten to twenty head of stock, specimens of fruit, or other items.

The show of IMPROVED STOCK was decidedly superior—excelling, in both numbers and quality, and in each department, any we had previously witnessed. Indeed, we doubt whether the display in the four principal classes—Cattle, Horses, Sheep and Swine—has ever been equaled in this country; and we certainly never saw, in either of the departments named, a superior exhibition.

In CATTLE the show was exceedingly large and fine—*the* feature of the Fair. The best improved and native breeds were well and numerously represented. Of *Short-Horns*, or *Durhams*, the show was extensive, and embraced many superior animals. Among others Messrs. PHILLIPS and FULLERTON of Woodstock, J. G. COULTER & Co., of Sligo, J. O'B. RENICK of Shadeville, W. D. PATRICK of South Charleston, H. RENICK of Darbyville, D. WILSON of Cincinnati, O. H. WOOD of Hanover, J. STEDMAN of Oregon, and E. FASSETT of Granville, presented very fine representative animals—including imported and home-bred specimens.

Of *Devons* the show was not so large, but it comprised many good animals. The herds of N. W. SMITH of Lebanon, Gen. BARKER of Greenwich, E. MATCHAM of Pittsfield, JOHN HADLEY of Clarksville, and others, were creditably represented.

The *Ayrshires* were also well represented. P. MELENDY of Mt. Healthy, showed six head, including two very superior bulls, 2 and 3½ years old, bred by W. H. LADD of Richmond. N. W. PENNY of Newark, and W. H. LADD of Richmond, also made a creditable exhibition.

The show of *Herefords* was quite limited, though THOS. ASTON of Elyria, and Mr. HUMPHREY, had several handsome animals on exhibition.

The Working Oxen and Fat Cattle included a number of noteworthy specimens, but we were unable to obtain names of owners—a difficulty, by the way, which we experienced in all departments of the Fair, as the animals and articles were only numbered. (It would redound to the benefit of parties interested, if the names of owners were given immediately after the passage or report of awarding committees.) THOS. MATHEWS, of Elyria, exhibited ten yoke of cattle which were very fine—the best we noticed on the ground.

In HORSES the exhibition indicated decided progress—the display being large, and many animals possessing all the substantial and popular requisites. The show of Stallions was particularly fine, fast and beautiful—including several superior blooded animals. Among these "Flying Cloud," a large and beautiful black horse, sired by old "Black Hawk," was conspicuous. A number of the best horses shown were Morgans, and of Vermont origin. The show in all classes was very creditable.—The displays and trials of speed attracted marked attention.

The exhibition of Female Equestrianism, on Friday, was witnessed by from forty to sixty thousand people, and deservedly created considerable enthusiasm and applause.

Of SHEEP the show was far the largest and best we ever saw,—and we were assured it surpassed any previous exhibition in the State. The various breeds and crosses classed under the heads of *Fine*, *Middle* and *Coarse-Wooled* were numerously represented. Of Spanish and French Merinos, many superior specimens were shown. BATCHELOR & HOUPE and T. S. HENDRICKHOUSE of Coshocton, H. S. MANON of Hebron, J. S. GAR of Tippecanoe, Pa., KIMBALL & CAMPBELL, A. V. STOCKWELL and others of Vermont, and JOSEPH MOSHER of Morrow, presented very superior specimens.

Of Saxons and Silesians there was a much larger and finer display than we anticipated—WM. H. LADD, of Richmond, making a superb show. GEO. W. POLLOCK, of Gratiot, also had a fine show of Saxons—as did others whose names we are unable to give.

The Leicesters, South-Downs, Cotswolds, and their crosses and grades, were likewise largely represented—making altogether a very fine exhibition. G. W. PENNY of Newark, showed a number of superior South-Downs. J. CHAMBERLAIN and Dr. TOWNSEND of Avon, WM. ALSHOUF of Utica, T. MATHEWS of Elyria, and others, made a fine display of Leicesters.

The show of SWINE greatly excelled, in all respects, any congregation of the genus *Sus* we ever before witnessed. The show of Suffolks was very fine—and we think they alone outnumbered any entire display at any exhibition ever held in this State.

The display of Poultry was fine and attracted no little attention. Such a show is well calculated to render *the* fever epidemic.

The show of Jacks and Mules,—as we ought to have said in the proper place,—was quite respectable.

Of Farm Products, Fruits, Flowers, Vegetables, &c., the display was not large—owing to the unfavorable season, and the location.—The exhibition of Fruit, however, was very fine—of Apples particularly creditable.

In Farm Implements, Machinery, &c., there was a good display, considering the location. The show comprised the usual variety, including several items worthy of notice—and a great many which the inventors or manufacturers assured us were perfect—each the *ne plus ultra* in its line; all which we patiently heard, but cannot conveniently advertise.—Among the Reapers, we noted ATKINS' Automaton, MANNY'S, MANN'S and HUSSEY'S.—EMERY'S Improved Railroad Horse-Power was exhibited in competition with all powers, and awarded first premium. There were several Grain Drills shown, among which SEYMOUR'S, and MOORE'S, were conspicuous. There were several matters, worthy of at least brief mention, in this and other departments, but we must omit or postpone additional particulars.

—In conclusion, the Fair was exceedingly creditable to all interested—especially Managers and Exhibitors. The arrangements were very complete, in most respects all that could be desired,—and we regard the members of the State Board entitled to particular credit for the successful issue of the exhibition.—The large display, fine weather, and numerous attendance, must have been gratifying to the officers and all other friends of Improvement.

BARLEY AS A HORSE FOOD.

One of our best Western Agricultural papers says: "Barley is an excellent food for horses, much better even than corn. *It is decidedly cheaper.*" That Barley is an excellent food for horses cannot be doubted. For a given weight, all things considered, it is perhaps the next best grain after oats. English farmers give their horses as much barley as oats. In fact, on the light land farms, the "work" horses seldom get a feed of oats,—barley, bran, ruta bagas, &c., being used as a substitute. The barley is of course ground. It is now, however, becoming quite common there to boil the barley instead of crushing it. It should not be boiled too long, as, besides the risk of burning, the horses do not eat it so readily. An hour's boiling, or till the barley begins to burst, is long enough. It should be taken from the boiler while hot and mixed with wheat chaff, cut straw, hay, &c., and the addition of a little salt makes it more palatable. We know of nothing that appears to fatten a horse quicker, or keep him in better health, than this food.

But because boiled barley is a cheaper horse food than oats in England, does it follow that it is the best and cheapest food that *we* can use? For the production of barley the long growing season and cool summer of the British Isles are superior to any other in the world.—We can raise much better wheat than the English, but the best barley we ever saw in this country would be considered unfit for malting purposes in England, while for Indian corn this climate is all that could be desired. In this climate, therefore, we believe it is impossible for barley to compete with Indian corn in furnishing nutritious food. It is at present grown with considerable profit; but this is owing to its selling for malting purposes for much more than it is worth as food for horses—and it is worth more as food for horses than any other animals. In other words, much more nutritious matter can be obtained for a given cost from a crop of Indian corn than from a crop of barley. But it will be said that corn is not such a healthy food for horses as oats or barley. We believe this is true, and probably owing to its containing such a large quantity of *available* carbonaceous matter, such as starch, oil, sugar, &c. If this be so, a highly nitrogenous food, such as peas or oil-cake, mixed in small quantity with the corn meal, would greatly improve it. The woody fibre, or *chaffy* matter of the oats or barley, could be well supplied by chaff and cut straw, mixed with the corn and pea or oil-cake meal.

We feel sure, therefore, that while barley *is* an excellent food for horses, it is not "decidedly cheaper" than corn, and when corn is judiciously fed, as we have suggested, it may be questioned whether it is "better even."

WHEAT GROWING IN MASSACHUSETTS.

WHY wheat will not grow in Massachusetts, is a question we have frequently asked, but to which we have never yet received a satisfactory answer. The *New England Farmer* has an article on the subject, from which it appears that twenty-five years ago "it was well known that wheat could not be raised in Massachusetts," the reason being, the "land was too old." The *Farmer* combats this assertion by reference to the "Old Countries" of Europe, where wheat has been grown for centuries. It says, too, that since the establishment of Agricultural Societies, and the increased circulation of farming newspapers, some bold innovators have tried the experiment of growing wheat, and have found "that wheat, though not considered so certain or so profitable a crop as corn, may, notwithstanding, be raised to advantage in the State." It thinks that the average wheat crop of the best districts in this country falls far below that of the wheat crop of "old" England. As we have such a variety of climate in the wheat growing districts, our short comings must be attributed to one of two causes—soil or seed.—"There are two principal requisites in soils for wheat. According to the opinion of most farmers, the soil should be rather a stiff, tenacious, clayey soil, and not mellow, light, or loose. We think it should not be too rich also. In a mellow, light and rich soil it makes straw at the expense of the grain. *But the main requisite in the soil for ultimate of the plant is phosphate of lime.* To this condition, or to the seed, or to both, the greater success in England, in wheat growing, is to be attributed.—England is a limestone country, and the farmers use bone manure, which furnishes the phosphate of lime on their fields. The most of the western wheat growing lands are in a limestone country, but the soil is too light and mellow, favoring straw too much." We do not think the "greater success" of English wheat growers is attributable to seed. Nor is the idea that it is owing to the increased proportion of phosphate of lime in the soil at all consistent with facts. It is true, English farmers "use bone manure" and super-phosphate lime, but it is exceedingly rare that they are applied to wheat. In fact, it is clearly indicated, not to say demonstrated, that in ordinary English agriculture an application of phosphate of lime to wheat is attended with no benefit.

Indian corn contains quite as much phosphate of lime as wheat, and if corn can obtain all the phosphate of lime it requires from the soils of New England, why cannot wheat?—We are inclined to attribute the poor wheat crops of New England more to an imperfect mechanical condition of the soil, than to any deficiency in the mineral elements of the wheat plant. Were the farms in Massachusetts thoroughly underdrained, sub-soiled, and plowed so as to *well pulverize* a few inches of the surface soil, rather than flopping over a deep *wide* furrow,—were more peas, roots and clover grown, and the land heavily stocked with sheep so as to consolidate it as much as possible, as is done on the light land farms of England, we believe as large wheat crops might be grown in New England as on any farm in Old England on which artificial manures or cattle foods are not used.

The *Farmer* cites a great many instances of immense English wheat crops. It is true that the wheat crop in England is heavier than in this country, but it must also be remembered that wheat, and especially meat, commands a higher price than with us, enabling the British farmer to use an immense quantity of artificial manure, to grow an enormous quantity of root crops, and to purchase largely of American oil-cake, Egyptian beans, &c., which being consumed on the farm by sheep and cattle tend greatly to its enrichment. No wonder that, under such circumstances, the yield of wheat is greater than in this country, where much of our land is never manured.

The *Farmer* thinks the quality of the English wheat is superior to ours, and, after mentioning instances in which English wheat weighed from 62 to 64 lbs. per bushel, says:—"We think no wheat has ever been grown in this country at 64 lbs." Except in rare seasons, that of 1846 for instance, English wheat is much lighter and inferior to our Genesee wheat. When cleaned as well as English farmers clean their wheat, our Genesee and Canadian wheat is altogether superior to the best English samples, and makes whiter flour. We saw at the recent Michigan State Fair at Detroit, better, drier and heavier samples of wheat than we ever saw in Mark-Lane, or any other grain market in Great Britain.

CONVERSATIONS ON AGRICULTURE.—No. VII.

BY HUGH T. BROOKS.

ABOUT THE NEW YORK STATE FAIR.

I ATTENDED the late State Fair at New York; there were many things connected with it of permanent interest, and I take the first leisure time which I could command to notice them. There were present quite a number of mules of larger size, and finer appearance than I had ever before seen. I saw eleven span attached to one wagon, all of which were from fourteen to seventeen hands high, and would weigh 12 or 14 hundred; they belonged to a gentleman in New Jersey, who informed me that he works a farm of 3,000 acres with mules, and finds great advantage in so doing. He represents them to be nearly or quite free from the ordinary diseases and defects of horses, and if, perchance, anything should happen to them, turn them out a while and they will get over it. They will do the same work as horses, on about half the grain. They will never refuse to work under the seductive influences of coaxing and flattery, but like "the rest of mankind," they are a little "*mulish*," and prefer not to be kicked and cudgeled. I had no idea they ever attained the size and power they do. I saw two span well broke and very manageable and docile, owned in the city of N. Y., which took the first premium; they would certainly come up to the greatest size and weight mentioned above. Mules are coming into use very much in New York. A prominent business man of that city, Mr. WM. WILMERDING, informed me that his son had a span which drive very handsomely and make good time, performing a mile in less than 4 minutes with ease. Let Fashion and her colts look out for their laurels; the mules will be after them yet.

I am determined to embark in the breeding of mules and *I hope that every town that has'nt a jackass!* will at once get one—I mean one of *the genuine, long-eared variety*—we must "conquer our prejudices";—the animal has been damaged by *unworthy associations*, and I think ought to be permitted to call upon the *courts* for redress.

I was told that a large jack with good proportions, would cost in Kentucky, $600 to $800, and in some cases a thousand. Let us start right, even if it costs something. I believe our farm work can be done twenty-five per cent. cheaper with mules than with horses or oxen, and in this opinion I am sustained by my neighbor, Mr. MORGAN, who has worked them in this State and in Ohio. My friend WILMERDING, of New York, triumphantly asked, "Who ever saw or heard of a dead mule?"—

Their longevity is remarkable, and while they are as easily kept as oxen, they are more expeditious. Success to the long-eared tribe!

I saw in constant motion a neat wind-mill for pumping water, and I commend it to the very distinguished consideration of every man who has a pasture not supplied with Nature's wholesome beverage. In our extreme hot weather, animals, *including sheep*, require to drink a great deal, and to drink often, and they need to have it at hand, and not be obliged to make a long journey to get to it. Last Sept. I had a flock of 300 lambs, in a field without water, and believing I could find it by digging, I caused a hole to be made 4 or 6 feet deep when the water appeared. I caused the ground to be planted down to the water on one side, so the sheep could get access to it. During a very hot day, the anxiety to drink was so great that the whole flock crowded round the place and the external pressure was so great as to completely smother or drown fourteen of my lambs, and but for the interposition of my men, as many more would have been dead in a few minutes. Who will say that sheep do not need water? I have not the name and address of the manufacturer of the wind-mill, but it can be ascertained by looking over the list of entries at the State Fair. A very little wind turns the machine, and a reservoir can be made to hold enough water to last through a calm.

Being one of the judges on Short-horns, my attention was particularly called to the beautiful display of Durhams, both imported and natives, which graced the exhibition. I am compelled to award great praise to the gentlemen whose liberality and enterprise has done so much for the improvement of our stock.

Without good *models* to form and guide our opinions and judgment we cannot know what excellence is in any department. Messrs. Vail, L. F. Allen, Sherwood, and more recently, Messrs. Thorn, Hungerford, and Brodie, Bedar and Morris, and several others have furnished us with the best animals from the best herds of foreign countries.—Their recent importations are doing much to correct those points wherein Short-horns have been most deficient. Mr. Morris informed me that he had taken pains to procure animals from such families as were celebrated for milk, and I am aware that my friend Sherwood, of Auburn, has acted in reference to the same thing, in his selections from the celebrated *Princess* family. Indisputably, the great *idea* of a cow is *milk*. I have in my mind, a Short-horn yearling heifer, lately imported, I should think, by Mr. Hungerford, which was remarkably well filled back of the shoulders, where Short-horns are usually deficient. Much attention is now given by intelligent breeders to the coat, which should be thick and fine; in my judgement, the more hair the better; it is needed in our long, hard winters to keep the animal warm.

The famous South-Down buck, imported by Mr. Morris, from the celebrated Jonas Webb flock was exhibited; he was symmetrical and well developed, extremely so. The Suffolks are the *fashionable* pigs. They made a good show. Col. Sherwood, of Auburn, presented two, which I have never seen surpassed. Their meat is said to be more tender than the Berkshire, and they will fatten at any age, which is a qualification of the first importance.

The *mechanical* department, which I supposed would *excel*, was the most *deficient*, unless the distinction is due to fruits and flowers The American Institute and the Horticultural Society, seem to have done very little for the Fair, though they were understood to co-operate in the exhibition. Great credit is due to some enterprising farmers in the vicinity of New York, but the city generally was either above or below the great agricultural level.

Pearl Creek, Oct. 4, 1854.

A choice lot of Poultry.—The steamer Washington brought over a very superior collection of poultry, selected with great care from the best breeders of Great Britain, France and Germany, by John Giles, of Woodstock, Ct. They are at present on exhibition at Barnum's Museum, New York, and will be sold by public auction in a few days. Barnum and Humbug are considered synonymous terms, but from a short visit we made to these fowls last week, we could discover no humbug about them. Though suffering a little from the voyage, they are, as a whole, the finest collection of poultry we ever saw. Some of the breeds of Geese, and Ducks, and the Dorking, Surrey and Black Spanish fowls, were very superior. Some Cotswold and New Oxfordshire Sheep, said to be on exhibition, we could not find.

Vitality of Eggs.—A correspondent of the *Poultry Chronicle*, on a recent visit to a Gipsey's tent, found "in one corner of the cart, a hen sitting upon a seat of eggs, and some of her chickens hatched." On inquiry he found that though they frequently travelled many miles during the setting period, they had generally good luck with their hatches.

MADISON COUNTY AGRICULTURAL FAIR.

The Annual Fair and Cattle Show of the Madison County Agricultural Society, was held at Morrisville, the 19th to 21st of September last, and I should have favored the Rural with an earlier notice, had I not anticipated you would received the account from another.

The first days of the Fair were unfavorable to the exhibition, it being rainy, but notwithstanding this the Show, all things considered, was far superior to any thing its most ardent friends could have anticipated, and was pronounced by persons best competent to decide, as far superior to any exhibition previously held in the county.

The Show of Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, and Poultry, both imported and bred from imported stock, attracted much attention and commendation and it is considered very doubtful, quality considered, if their superiors can be produced in this country.

The ladies' department was hardly as well represented as usual, yet there were many meritorious articles which justly elicited much praise for their fair exhibitors. It is only hoped that this part of the exhibition may be fully represented another year, together with the mechanical department and the Madison County Agricultural Society cannot *then* fail (if it has not already attained this position) to stand *first* among County Ag. Societies.

I must not fail in this connection to notice the "Ladies' Riding Match," by far the most attractive feature of the exhibition, and which drew to the grounds, I may safely say, thousands of spectators. There were but few competitors, this being the first year the Society have offered these premiums, and many ladies no doubt thro' diffidence hesitated to compete. Another year and there cannot be a doubt but that this match will be fully represented, and it is already considered that it will be necessary to have two classes to accomodate the fair equestrians.

Great praise is due the able superintendent of Floral Hall, and the ladies and gentlemen of this committee, for the beautiful style in which they decorated the large Hall in their charge, and for the efficiency of all of their arrangements.

The Madison County Agricultural Society has a permanent location at Morrisville which occupies seven acres (about one-half of which is a beautiful grove.) They have a large building 50 by 60 feet, two stories, well battened and shingled for their in-door exhibition situated within this enclosure, together with business office and all necessary fixtures, and it is confidently hoped and expected that its future exhibitions will continue to increase in usefulness and interest. C.

Cazenovia Town Fair.—A correspondent at Cazenovia gives us an account of the first Fair of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Association of that Town; showing that the matter has been taken up with a spirit which ensures success. The organization was started only two weeks before the exhibition, which took place on the 25th ult. The Show was fine in Stock, especially Sheep and Swine, the Dairy, Domestic Manufactures and Fruits, and excelled in the display of fancy and work Horses, —a large number being on the grounds. The show of Poultry was also excellent. Six or eight thousand persons were present, and the occasion was as gratifying as successful, and will encourage future and higher effort.

Harrowing Wheat in the Spring.—A correspondent of the *Michigan Farmer* says that Mr. James Worthington, of Homer, Michigan, had last spring a lot of wheat which looked so bad that had not the field been seeded down to clover he should have plowed it up and sown it with spring crops. Instead of doing so, he took a "sharp strap harrow" and with it "tore the land thoroughly to pieces." He then rolled it down with a smooth, heavy roller. This covered the roots again and they soon took hold and the wheat began to improve. The field contained some 40 acres, and the result is that "every acre of it will probably yield over 15 bushels and a majority over 20 bushels" per acre. The harrowing and rolling of wheat in this manner, has been several times recommended in previous volumes of the *Rural*.

Gigantic Ear of Oats.—The editors of the *Blackburn Standard* had recently handed to them an ear of oats grown by Mr. Cronshaw, of Belthorn, which contained *two hundred grains*.

To Fatten Fowls.—Fowls may be fattened in four or five days by the following process:—Set some rice over the fire with skimmed milk, as much only as will serve one day; let it boil till the rice is swelled out; add a tea-spoonful of sugar. Feed the fowls four or five times a day in pans, and give them as much each day as will fill them. Great care must be taken that they have nothing sour given them, as that prevents their fattening. Give them clean water or milk from rice to drink. By this method the flesh will have a clear whiteness.

DETERIORATION OF WHEAT.

A correspondent of the London *Mark Lane Express* from Northumberland, Newcastle District, C. W., after speaking of the destruction of wheat by the weevil, and saying that the only alleviation yet discovered—late sowing—presents in that climate greater risks than the disease, alludes to the deteriorating effect of cold winters and short hot summers on the wheat plant. Without endorsing his observations, we commend them to the consideration of our readers. We think *early* sowing a more likely means of alleviating the injuries from the weevil than *late* sowing, and according to the views of this writer it would be to our interest to get seed wheat from Virginia or other Southern States. We have some doubts, however, whether such wheat would ripen much earlier than that grown here. If any of our readers have experience on the point, we should be glad to hear from them:

It is a singular fact, that any variety of wheat grown here degenerates most rapidly.—Seed which at its introduction was most prolific, in four or five years becomes sterile and worthless, even when an annual change of soil and situation has been most carefully attended to. This seems to indicate an unfitness in our climate for fully maturing the powers of the plant, and to point to a trade which must ultimately here become very extensive in the importation of seed from more favored latitudes. English seed seem not to have an early enough habit for us, and consequently the finer varieties rust before maturity. With the red wheats this seems not, however, to have been the case.* The early harvest countries to the south, with which we have an easy communication, seem thus pointed out as our nurseries. We would, however, like to draw the attention of English farmers, (in late districts,) to the consideration as to whether our quickly-matured grain might not be valuable to them as a seed, enabling them to compete on better terms with more favored quarters. A plant, like an animal, when it has once acquired certain habits, only loses them by degrees.—It would take many years of neglect and starvation to cause the mellow pippin to revert to the stingy crab from which it originated; so grains which have been hurried to a ten-week maturity by a scorching sun and a dry atmosphere, will not at once forget their ways, even under the leaden skies and grey east winds of a northern island climate. On this principle we have no doubt that many of the hulkier seeds might, by English farmers, be with advantage imported from Canada.

PREPARING POULTRY FOR MARKET.

The *New England Farmer* says:—We have often noticed the careless and shrewdy manner, and little attention paid to the external appearance of poultry offered for sale in our markets; and we have likewise noticed the ready sale and higher price where due regard was paid to have the skin all sound and clean; the breast not mutilated by a long cut, the shrinking skin exposing the drying meat covered with hay seed or chaff; but well covered all over with fat, of a rich golden yellow. Much of the poultry exposed for sale has been thro' the process of scalding to facilitate the picking; this practice should never be resorted to. It turns the rich yellow of the fat into a lallowy hue, and oftentimes starts the skin so that it peels off, unless very carefully handled. No cut should be made in the breast; all the offal should be taken out behind, and the opening should be made as small as possible; the insides should be wiped out with a dry cloth, but no water should be used to cleanse them. With a moist cloth take off the blood that may be found upon the carcase. In picking, great care should be taken not to tear the skin; the wings should not be cut off, but picked to the end; the skin of the neck should be neatly tied over it, if the head is cut off.—Most people like to see the heads of fowls left on—it makes a better show. The heads of ducks and geese should not be cut off.

Bement says:—much care and attention are required after the poultry is dressed and cool, and it should be carefully packed in baskets or boxes, and above all, it should be kept from freezing. A friend, who was very nice in these matters, used to bring his turkeys to market in the finest order possible, and always obtained a ready sale and the highest price. His method is to pick them dry, and dress them in the neatest manner; then take a long, deep, narrow box, with a stick reaching from end to end of the box, and hang the turkeys by the legs over the stick, which prevents bruising or disfiguring them in the least.

Too much should not be exposed at a time for sale, nor should they be hauled over too often. Appearance is everything with poultry, as well as other articles, and has great influence on the purchaser.

"Lazy bed" Potatoes.—We have often heard of raising potatoes by dropping them on the top of the ground and covering them with straw or litter, giving no other cultivation.—We are told that this is what is called in Ireland the "lazy-bed" system. Mr. W. D. Phelps, of Lexington, has sent us a sample of potatoes raised by him in this way. They are very handsome. He says—"The seed was spread broadcast on plowed ground, and covered with straw and hay, a few shovelfuls of soil scattered over the covering, just sufficient to keep it from blowing away. When the tops were about six inches above the covering of straw, they were again covered with green grass. No other tillage was done, and at the gathering, the covering was removed and the potatoes picked up. The yield was 1½ bushels to the rod."—*Boston Cultivator.*

Bone Wen.—A writer in the Boston Cultivator says that bathing with Spirits Turpentine once a day will cure a bone won. Doubtful. *Prairie Farmer.*

NATIONAL CATTLE SHOW.

This show, held last week at Springfield, O., is reported to have passed off creditably. In the absence of further particulars, we can only give the following abstract of the premiums awarded, as reported by telegraph:

Short-horns.—*Bulls*—3 years and over.—1st, 'Perfection,' Edw. G. Bedford, Paris, Ky., $300. 2d, 'Shellfish,' J. W. Robinson, Madison, co. O., 200; 3d, 'Belmont,' Cahtwell & Co., Fayette co. Ind., 100. Two year olds—1st, 'Locomotive,' Brutus J. Clay, Paris, Ky., 200; 2d, 'Colonel,' R. G. Dunn & Co., Madison co. Ind., 150; 3d, 'Lafayette,' J. M. Sherwood, Auburn, N. Y., 75.—Yearlings—1st, 'New Year's Day,' Chas. M. Clark, Springfield, O., 150; 2d, 'King Cyrus,' Geo. M. Bedford, Paris, Ky., 100.

Cows.—3 years old and over.—1st, 'Lady Stanhope,' E. J. Clay, $200; 2d, 'Duchess,' Wm Pulmer, Fayette co. O., 150; 3d, 'Clara Fisher,' S. Meredith, Cambridge, Ind., 100. Two years old.—1st, 'Fashion,' J. Stoulden, Warren co. O., 150; 2d, 'Laura,' B. J. Clay, 100; 3d, 'Mary Clay,' S. Meredith, 50. Yearlings.—1st, 'Lowan,' J. Duncan, Paris, Ky., 100; 2d, 'Easter Day,' C. L. Clarke, Springfield, 75.

Devons.—*Bulls*—3 years and over.—1st, 'Know Nothing,' N. W. Smith, Warren co. O., $100; 2d, 'Herod,' L. G. Collins, Montgomery co. Ind., 75. Two years old.—1st, 'Moulton,' L. F. Allen, Buffalo, N. Y., 80; 2d, 'Jake,' E. Merritt, Clark co. O., 60. Yearlings.—1st, 'Premium,' L. G. Collins, 60.

Cows.—3 years and over.—1st, 'Sapplee,' L. F. Allen, $100; 2d, 'Francis,' L. G. Collins, 75. Two year olds.—1st, 'Dolly,' E. M. Merriweather, Tobi co. Ky., 75; 2d, 'Deron,' N. W. Smith, 50. Yearlings.—Heifer, L. G. Collins, com.

Herefords.—*Bulls*—3 years and over.—'Curley,' Thos. Aston, Elyria, O., $100. Two year olds—'Mystery,' W. H. Sotham, Tioga co. N. Y., 80. Yearlings—'Defiance,' Thos. Aston, 75.

Cows—3 years and over.—'Bellhayle,' W. H. Sotham, $100; 2d, 'Duchess,' Thos. Aston, 75. Two year olds—1st, W. H. Sotham, 75.

Ayrshires.—*Bulls*—3 years and over.—'Danby,' P. Melendy, Hamilton co. O., $100. Two year olds.—'Wallace,' T. W. Barber, New Paris, Ky., 80. Yearlings.—'Ducas,' P. Melendy, 75.

Cows—3 years old.—'Lassie,' P. Melendy, $100. Two year olds—'Alice,' P. Melendy, 75.

Jerseys.—*Bulls*,—3 years and over.—'Pat Smith,' R. L. Colt, Patterson, N. J., $100.

Cows.—3 years and over.—'Dun,' R. L. Colt, $100. Two year olds.—'Jersey,' R. L. Colt, 75. Yearlings.—'Patty,' R. L. Colt, 60.

Miscellaneous.—Working Oxen—C. Fullington, Union co., O., $50. Fat Ox—B. Stedman, Cleveland, O., 50. Fat Cow—J. W. Ware, Fayette co., Ky., 50. Milch Cow—J. W. Brick, North Petersburg, O., 50. Steer—J. W. Ware, 50. Bull Calf—W. D. Pierce, Clark co., O., 50. Heifer Calf—W. W. Thrasher, Fayette co., Ky., 50.

PREMIUMS ON AG'L IMPLEMENTS, &C.

The following are the most important of the premiums awarded on implements and agricultural machinery, at the late N. Y. State Fair:

For the most valuable machine or implement for the farmer, newly invented, Halliday, McCray & Co., Ellington, Conn., for self-regulating wind-mill for elevating water or other motive power, Dip. & Silver Medal. Fisk Russel, of Boston, Mass., for his new application of oscillating and reversable knives to the mower and reaper, and Cain, for communicating such motion, Dip. & S. M. Henry Waterman, Brooklyn, L. I., for his new application of oscillating motion to the cutting bar to mower and reaper, dip. & S. M. Best hay and cattle weighing Scales, Fairbanks & Co., St. Johnsbury, Vt. $20; best Hay Press, Deering & Dickinson, Albany, Dederick's Patent Hay Press improved. S. M. Best improved Drain Tile, Appleton & Ahlerson, Albany, $5; best church and steamboat Bell, Meneely's Sons, West Troy, Dip.; best Wire Fence for farm purposes, cost of construction, and evidence of its adaptation to practical and economical uses considered, M. P. Corns, 180 Broadway, New York, $10; best collection of Plows in this country, R. L. Allen, New York, dip. & S. M.

Mowers.—Howard & Co., Buffalo, (Ketchum's pat.) best Mower with the reciprocating bar, dip. & S. M; Thomas D. Burrall, Geneva, 2d best do. with do., dip; M. Hallenbeck, Albany, for a simple and excelling compact Mower, dip; J. J. Weeks, Buckram, L. I., a novel arrangement of geering to Mower and Reaper, dip.; John Adriance, Poughkeepsie, for workmanship and good arrangement of geering to a Mower, dip.; American Mowing and Reaping Co., Buffalo, (Forbush's pat.) for a novel arrangement of clamps for elevating and depressing the cutting bar, dip.; J. S. Wright, Chicago, Ill., Atkins pat. Self Raker, an ingenious and novel raker, dip.

Reapers and Mowers in Combination.—Eugene Snyder, Elizabethtown, N. J., Ketchum's patent Mowing and Reaping Machine with side delivery, dip. & S. M.; Thomas D. Burrall, Geneva, Mower and Reaper, dip. & S. M.; Walter A. Wood, Hoosick Falls, Manny's Mower and Reaper with Wood's improvement, dip. & S. M.

Horse Powers.—H. L. Emery, Albany, Emery's Endless Chain Horse Power—best, S. M.; G. Westinghouse, Central Bridge, N. Y., for an excellent endless chain Horse Power, dip.; Wm. McCord, Sing Sing, best sweep Horse Power, S. S. M.; Eddy, Dyer & Co., Union Village, Washington county, an eight horse sweep power improved, dip.

Grain Drills.—Bickford & Huffman, Macedon, Wayne Co., best Grain Drill, with seed and fine manure attachment, dip. & S. M.; P. Seymour, East Bloomfield, N. Y., an excellent broad cast Sower and Seed Drill, with grass and fine manure attachment, dip. & S. S. M.; Foster & Jessup, Palmyra, N. Y., a good Grain Drill with cast iron feeders of novel construction, dip.

Waste Manure.—The *Maine Farmer* felicitously says:—"When farmers see the crows pulling up and carrying off their corn, or the rats get in and destroy their grain or potatoes, they at once realize their loss, and immediately take measures to stop and prevent it. But many of them lose more corn, more grain and potatoes, by neglecting to protect and preserve their barn-yard and compost heaps, than is annually destroyed by all the crows, and rats, and other *varmints* in the State.

California Products.—The Californians boast largely of their big turnips and potatoes. Two turnips are mentioned, weighing 29 and 36 lbs. each, and a sweet potato weighing 9 pounds.

LESSONS OF THE PAST SEASON.

We are much mistaken if the wheat-midge or weevil does not do us some substantial good. Crops of wheat which have been put in early and in the best manner, in land not injured by previous mismanagement, have been but slightly affected. An energetic farmer of our acquaintance prepared his land last year, by first turning over *deeply* a good clover sod—then giving this a good coat of compost manure—then harrowing the inverted soil and compost into complete intermixture and pulverization—then turning the whole under with a gang-plow just deep enough for the roots of the young wheat which was put in with a drill in the best manner. The whole of this was accomplished by the first day of autumn. Other crops on the same farm, after corn, were also well put in, but necessarily some weeks later, and in less favorable soil. Now mark the result. The first-named crop yielded the present season of drouth and insects, no less than thirty bushels of the finest wheat per acre—the other was only ten bushels per acre. Other crops in the same neighborhood, sown after corn with only ordinary care and tillage, produced but five bushels per acre. In one instance, when two fields were sown side by side, on similar land, at the same time, but with one of them thoroughly tilled with an especial view to the destruction of "June grass," the latter yielded nineteen bushels per acre, the former only ten. Examples may be multiplied to any degree, showing the great profits of the best modes of tillage for security against these depredators.

The present year of extraordinary drouth has furnished some interesting lessons on the difference between the effects of good and bad management. The potato crop, for example, has varied five hundred per cent. with the treatment it has met with. When it has been planted *early*, in a soil not made rich lastily with fresh, badly mixed manure, but by previous high tillage, with an addition of well pulverized compost, we have succeeded to raising large and fine roots. Late planted, and on poor soil, the crop has in many instances been insufficient to pay the digging. The Irishman who dug our crop, said he was quite as well rewarded for his labor by taking one bushel in *ten*, as in taking the *whole* of his own scanty product. The *out* crop is another which has exhibited in a striking light, the advantages of being *up to the time*. Crops which were sown closely after the disappearance of frost, have afforded a fair return; while some which we have had occasion to notice that were put in but two or three weeks later, reminded us of such as were fit only to cut with scissors and rake with a pocket-comb—they could not, in fact, be cradled.—*Country Gent.*

Inquiries and Answers.

Sowing Apple Seeds.—When should apple seeds be sown, in the fall or spring; and can you give me any information as to preparation of the ground, method of sowing, management, &c.? and oblige.—Stephen Angell, Jr., *North Chili, N. Y.*

Apple seeds must be sown in the fall. The land should be a dry, light, rich loam, worked till it is quite fine and mellow, and free from all weeds. Some sow the seed broadcast. This is not a good method, as in such a case it will be difficult to keep them clean the next summer. Others sow them in broad drills, say six inches wide, and 15 to 20 inches between the rows. This is a better plan, and is the one commonly adopted. It appears to us, however, that the rows might be a little closer, say 12 to 15 inches, *and the drill much narrower.* With drills six inches wide, there must be considerable hand weeding, which in a narrow drill would be unnecessary. The seeds should be scattered in the drills quite thick. In a narrow drill they should cover the ground.

Australian Wheat.—What is your opinion of Australian Wheat? I see some of the agricultural papers are "cracking it up." Is it really a superior seed wheat, worth $3 per bushel, as some ask for it?—John Price, *Mount Healthy, O.*

Australian Wheat in this vicinity has proved a decided failure. It will not stand our cold winters, and does not ripen well, unless the summer should chance to be unusually hot and dry. In Virginia, Kentucky, and Southern Ohio, it is said to do well. It is unquestionably a fine wheat, with a large, long, heavy berry, containing much gluten, and making very superior flour. At least this is true in reference to the real Australian Wheat, grown in the Colony, and samples of which we saw and analized in England, some years ago. But that it will be found a valuable wheat, for the latitude of Western New York, is, to say the least, very doubtful.

Scientific Agriculture.—I wish to become familiar with the science of agriculture, and thinking you well posted on the subject, I should feel obliged for any information you can give me as to where it can be obtained, &c.—J. C., *Mourocille, Ohio.*

A careful study of Johnston's Elements of Chemistry and Geology, and lectures on Agricultural Chemistry, of Boussingault's Rural Economy, Mulder's Chemistry of Vegetable Physiology, Morton on Soils, and Liebig's writings on Agricultural Chemistry would give a young man considerable theoretical acquaintance with scientific agriculture, but an intimate and practical knowledge of agricultural chemistry—and Chemistry is but one branch of the science of Agriculture—can be obtained only by systematic study under proper teachers, and by actual investigations in the laboratory.

Orchard and Garden.

ASPARAGUS.—ITS GROWTH &c.

Ens. Rural:—I have occasionally seen statements respecting the rapid growth of plants and shrubs, but have seen none equal to that which I am going to relate. One year, being at work in my garden about the middle of June, I noticed that in the time I stood there, (about 3 hours,) the stalks of asparagus in a bed by which I passed, had grown very rapidly. It occurred to me that it would be well to ascertain how much a few of the largest would grow in a given time. Having prepared 4 stakes, I drove them into the ground, each by the side of a stalk then about two feet in height. From 4 o'clock to 8 P. M., they had grown from 2 to 2½ inches each. I left them until 8 o'clock P. M., of the next day, and then measured the several growths of the *twenty-four hours*. They were as follows:—No. 1 had grown 12½ inches—No. 2, 12 inches—No. 3, 10½—and No. 4, 10. These growths occurred in a bed which was planted about *fifty years* ago, in land that was never plowed. The plants have never been renewed, nor replanted, excepting that new plants may have sprung up from the seeds which fell from the stems annually.

My course of cultivation is a very simple and easy one. I have made it a general practice, annually in November, before the ground freezes, to cover the bed with good rich barn-yard manure, some 8 or 9 inches in depth,—I let that lay on the bed *leaching*, until the spring opens in April. As soon as the sun begins to warm the surface of the earth, I remove the coarser parts of the manure, leaving the finer portion (if any) on the bed. The bare surface of the bed being thus early exposed to the rays of the sun, is soon warmed so that the asparagus roots begin to grow.—By this course of management I have the shoots ready for use some two weeks earlier than if the manure was (as is usually recommended,) left on the bed, forming a thick coat of earth and manure to be warmed through, before the roots felt the warmth of the sun.—Perhaps by "digging in" the manure, *larger stalks may* be obtained. But the depth of earth over the roots retards the growth of the plants. And when grown, the "*beautiful white*" *parts are not eatable*. The *green* parts only are worth cooking. J. H. H.

ON THE PRESERVATION OF GRAPES.

Ens. Rural:—The impression prevails in community to a great extent, that grapes cannot be kept for winter use in a fresh or undried state—or that if they can be so kept, the trouble and expense of keeping them will be so great that few persons, comparatively, can afford to make the attempt. It is for the purpose of attempting to dispel this erroneous impression, that I now address your readers.

While the most rapid advances have been, within a few years past, made by fruit growers in the improved culture of all known varieties of good fruit, as well as in the production and dissemination of excellent new varieties, it would seem that we have remained nearly stationary in respect to the proper preservation of many kinds of fruit for use during winter.

The fruit now under consideration has been kept in a good state of preservation all through the winter, and even till May, by various modes. They have been kept by putting them in kiln-dried saw-dust, in cotton wadding, in sand, in hard maple shavings, and between layers of clean dry paper, &c., in boxes of convenient size. Some of these modes, though effective, are quite objectionable, as the fruit is liable to become defaced in the operation. I am now satisfied that grapes may be preserved in a fresh state, any reasonable length of time without the use of any of these materials—to do so, it is only necessary to heed the following suggestions:

Let your fruit be properly ripe before you gather it; or if there are any unripe or defective berries on the stems, remove them with the scissors. Spread the grapes thinly on shelves in the fruit room, and keep it dark and as cool as you can, and let the air circulate freely among them. This treatment will cure the stems in three or four weeks, so they will be almost as hard as wire. When this result is accomplished the grapes may be placed in boxes containing from six to twelve lbs. each, and stored in a dry cellar or other room where they can be kept uniformly *dry* and *dark*, and at a temperature ranging from 35° to 40°.—Light, as well as warmth, has a tendency to cause fermentation. The nearer they are kept to the freezing point, the better it will be; but the range of temperature indicated will do, as fermentation will not take place below 42°.

E. A. McKay.

Naples, Ontario Co., Oct. 20, 1854.

Hardy, bulbous roots, such as hyacinths, tulips, crown imperials, lilies, narcissus, &c., can be planted as long as the ground remains open; but the beds should be immediately covered a few inches deep with litter.

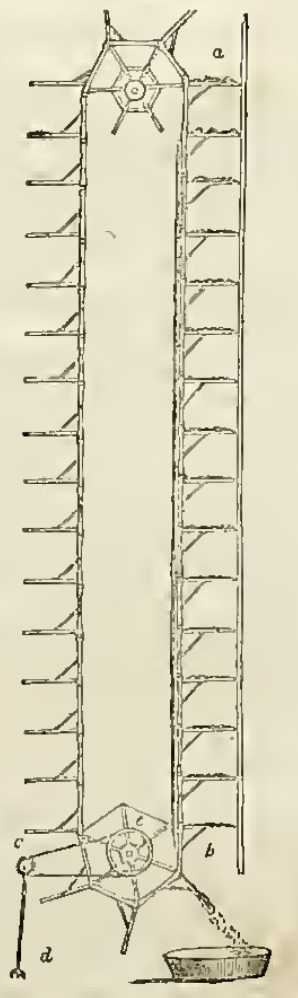
DRYING FRUIT.

It has been observed that the amount of Peaches consumed in a single week in the city of New York, exceeds the total consumption of fruit in Great Britain throughout the entire year. The sales of perishable fruits are rapidly increasing throughout the country; but there is one serious drawback to their extensive cultivation—that is the necessity of crowding them into market at the critical period of their maturity, so that twenty-four hours' delay shall not witness their destruction by decay and fermentation, and result in their total loss. Hence the immense superiority in this particular, of long-keeping sorts—which may be deliberately secured and held in market for many months, till the best time shall be selected for their disposal.

But there is another important avenue to market for the perishable fruits that is at present almost unknown in its perfected form We allude to its preservation by drying.—Every farmer thinks he has seen dried apples and peaches, but not one in a thousand has seen them—properly so called. That which usually appears under this name, consists in the first place, of a selection of such inferior, poor-thinned fruit, as can be used for nothing else; this is imperfectly pared, leaving a due proportion of skin and core remaining, and is then variously subjected to partial decay, smoking, drying, &c., forming when completed, a singular medley of all colors, from brown to nearly black, and with nearly as various an intermixture of flavors. Those who wish to see dried fruit in perfection, must remember that a poor flavored sort before drying can never by any ingenious process become finely-flavored afterwards. The very finest varieties must therefore be first chosen. The process of drying must then be so rapid that no decay nor even discoloration shall take place until the operation is completed. Our climate is too precarious to think of drying fruit properly in the open air, even for the earliest varieties. Some artificial arrangement for the purpose must therefore be devised.

The great leading defect of all the plans we have seen for drying by fire-heat, is *a want of circulation in the heated air*—a deficiency in rapid ventilation. A high temperature is given by means of stoves to a close apartment, the air of which in a few minutes is heavily charged with moisture from the fresh fruit, and a sort of steaming, stewing, half-baking process then commences, producing after a long delay, an article far different from that of a perfectly dried, finely-flavored fruit. A free circulation of air, kept dry by a continued fresh supply, would accomplish the work in far less time, and at a much lower temperature; and consequently retain in an incomparably more perfect manner the original characteristics and color of the fruit.

In order to make a beginning in this matter, and to assist in the erection of good, cheap, rapidly-operating, and perfect fruit drying establishments, we present to our readers a figure and description of an apparatus for this purpose, which, although never patented, we believe to be far more valuable than many machines not thus thrown open to the public.—Its peculiar advantages will be obvious as soon as the description is examined.



It consists of a tall, upright shaft, *a b*, represented in the annexed section of the apparatus, through which passes an endless chain, made of a number of strong frames, securely hinged together at their corners. This chain should be strong enough to bear several hundred pounds without breaking. At every joint it is furnished with a braced shelf, each consisting simply of a square frame furnished with coarse twine netting like a sieve. This endless chain with its series of sieves runs over an angular wheel above and another below, precisely like those of a common chain pump, but wide enough to receive the full breadth of the chain. Its motion is quite slow, descending from *a* to *b* on one side, and rising on the other, and is accurately regulated by means of the pendulum *d* connected to the notched wheel *c*, by means of an escapement like that of a common clock, but made very strong. A strong and broad India rubber band connects the axle of this wheel to the drum *c*, on which the chain runs. As the chain is loaded with the drying fruit, and is therefore quite heavy, it must not, and indeed cannot, be subjected to the successive vibrations of the clock-work, these vibrations being broken and destroyed by the India-rubber band.

The whole apparatus being ready for operation, heated air from a stove and drums is made to pass up through the shaft *a b*, being let in at the sides at *b*, and confined to this shaft by the drum *c* being made tight, and fitting closely without touching in its revolutions. A person with freshly cut and pared fruit stations himself at *a*, and as each successive shelf or sieve slowly descends, spreads a single layer over them. They operate like the weight of a clock in keeping up the motion of the pendulum; and the velocity of their descent is regulated by means of the relative sizes of the wheels placed on the axles of *c* and *e*, and also, if necessary, by using different lengths for the pendulum rod.

The great advantage of this contrivance is the following:—"The dry and freshly heated air first enters the bottom of the shaft at *b* and strikes the fruit when the drying process is nearly finished, and completes it; as this air rises, it receives additional portions of moisture from each successive shelf, until finally it passes off at the top,—the driest portion being needed at the bottom, to complete the process, and those most charged with vapor only coming in contact with the freshest fruit at the top, where only it could be useful.

The velocity must be so regulated, by experiment, (according to the height of the shaft, heat of the air, and time required for drying,) that the process shall be just completed by the time the fruit reaches the bottom, where it drops off from the revolving shelves into baskets or boxes placed there for this purpose.

This apparatus may be placed in a tall, narrow building erected for the purpose, and built cheaply by vertical boarding on a wooden frame, to the whole of which a handsome architectural exterior may be imparted by giving it the aspect of a square Italian tower or campanile.

An apparatus of this sort will dry fruit with great rapidity, certainty, and independently of the most unfavorable changes in the weather; and it will come out white, clean, and perfectly dried, retaining all the peculiar flavor of the fresh fruit, and prove incomparably superior to the common half-decayed, smoked, imperfect article. When known, such dried fruit must command almost any price in market.—*Country Gent.*

CUTTINGS OF FRUIT TREES.

Cuttings should be made in autumn after growth has ceased, or early in winter—they may be preserved by fastening them in a box by slats running across, and then placing the open side of the box downwards with its contents in the bottom of a pit dug for the purpose, on a dry spot of ground, and burying the whole with earth. The slats keep the cuttings from coming in contact with the earth below, and they are preserved in a proper moist condition. Or, they may be packed in slightly damp moss, in a large box, placed in a cellar. Very early in spring they should be set out. Every cutting should be cut off just above a bud at the upper end, and just below one at the lower end. Taken off closely to the old wood, with the base notched, they are more sure of growth. They should be set out in a trench, in a rich mellow soil, which is to be packed or trodden closely about them as the trench is filled, and afterwards a mellow surface made by drawing on a little more earth. The length of the cutting should be eight inches to a foot, and two-thirds to nine-tenths buried. Shading the cuttings of any deciduous trees, (including all fruit trees) is of little or no advantage, but it is important to keep the ground uniformly moist; if this is done by watering, the surface should be preserved from crusting or cracking by mulch.—This is the mode of raising quince trees, currant and gooseberry bushes, grapes, &c., but will not answer for the larger fruits generally, in the Northern States—it is cheaper to buy of graft, than to procure the few which may be obtained among many failures in this way.—*Albany Cultivator.*

WINTERING CABBAGE PLANTS.

Any method, simple and inexpensive, for preserving of autumn sown cabbage plants through the winter, is a valuable consideration. We know of none better adapted for the great bulk of people, than the following, practiced to a considerable extent by market gardeners, and in dry, sandy or upland soil, with good success.

Towards the end of October, prepare some rich well-dug ground; draw some deep drills eighteen inches apart, and plant the cabbage one foot apart in these, on the sunny side of the drills, so that the plants may have all the benefit of the sun in the fall before severe frost, and in early spring. When the frost sets in fairly, place some straw, or other light material crossways of the rows, which will effectually keep the sun's rays off during winter, which is the great point to be attended to.—At the approach of spring, remove the covering, and as the plants grow, draw a little of the soil to their stems.

If they stand the winter well, they will be in advance of those planted in the spring. The strongest of the plants from the sowing made last month, should be selected, while those weaker will do to winter as recommended in a previous paper.—R. S., *in Country Gent.*

Apple trees may be transplanted with success. Bank them up well with earth to support them through the winter; in the spring it must be removed.

Carrots and beets must be gathered before heavy frosts—turnips may remain later.

Strawberry beds should be mulched, and tender raspberries laid down and protected.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending Oct. 17, 1854.

E. B. Bigelow, Boston, Mass., improved loom for weaving cut pile fabrics. Patented in England Dec. 31, 1851.

J. T. Bowes, Manyunk, Pa., improved power loom.

Daniel Barnum, N. Y., City machinery for trimming hat bodies.

J. D. Elliot, Leicester, Mass., new form of Water Meter.

E. A. Hill, Joliett, Ill., Smoke Consuming Stove.

W. D. Hartuo, Petersburgh, Ind., Shoemakers' Edge Planes.

E. J. La Mothe, New York City, improved Iron Buildings.

John H. Manny, Freeport, Ill., ante-date June 15, 1854, Grain and Grass Harvesters.

Charles Ross, Rochester, N. Y., Improved Grinding surface in Mill Stones.

Moses Sargent, Meriden, N. H., Improved Roving Tube in Cotton Machinery.

John J. Squire, St. Louis, Mo., Improved Sawing Machine.

R. B. Stevenson, York, Ohio, Improved Water Pipe.

C. F. Thomin and Chas. Stumer, Cincinnati, O., new mode of Enameling Iron.

Henry Wayne, Cincinnati, O., Joint for Toilet Glass.

R. D. Williams, Wilmington, Del., and T. Tyrrell, York, Pa., Improved Brick Press.

John Yandell and Jos. H. Johnson, St. Louis, Mo., improvement in Iron Bridges.

J. H. Stimpson, Baltimore, Md., (Executor of Jas. Stimpson, deceased,) ante-dated April 17, 1854, Vessels for Holding Liquids.

John Richardson, N. Y. City, New Pen and Pencil Case.

Re-Issues.

John Hollingsworth, Zanesville, O., Improved Smut Machines.

Do., Machinery for Polishing Raw Hide Whips.

FUR AND SILK HATS.

Two years ago we spoke in hopeful terms of what then seemed to be a favorable movement in changing the fashion, from wearing silk to that of wearing felt or fur hats. But the silk hat, with all its rigid and air-tight qualities has again assumed such a sway that it is difficult to obtain a good black fur hat in this city.

Of this we have been assured by a person who cannot wear a silk hat, and who dislikes to wear a felt one. Silk hats are generally made perfectly air-tight, and without an opening in any part of them, they cannot be otherwise. The body of a silk hat is saturated with shellac varnish, on which a silk plush covering is laid, and secured by steam and pressure, thus forming a perfectly air-tight head covering. Now, as the head of man perspires as freely as the other parts of his body, it is necessary for health that the perspiration should escape freely. When prevented from doing so it is the cause of frequent headaches to many persons, and it is affirmed that it tends to cause early baldness, by the action of the carbonic acid and steam of perspiration upon the hair—a counterpart of the sweating process employed in some tanneries for loosening the hair of hides. It cannot but be unfavorable to health when perspiration is not suffered freely to escape from the head, for if the whole body of any person were encased in a perfectly air-tight covering, existence could not be maintained but for a very short period. There are cases on record of death having resulted in a very short space of time from covering the body with an air-tight envelop. We cannot therefore but speak in the strongest terms against the use of air-tight silk hats, and per contra in favor of such kind of hats—like felt and fur—as allow of free head ventilation.—If the public persist in wearing silk hats, let them all be properly ventilated, (as some are now made) so that they may also fulfil the purpose of health as well as head roofing.—*Scientific American.*

Wood Gas.—We heretofore mentioned the fact that Dr. Wm. P. M'Connell, of this city, has obtained a patent for making gas from wood, by a safe, simple, economical, and cleanly process. His prior right to the discovery was contested by two distinguished German chemists, who had patented the identical invention two years ago; but the commissioner, in view of the facts in the case, decided in favor of our ingenious fellow-citizen, who is now prepared to issue illuminating dispensations.—The apparatus occupies but a small space; and any one with only wit enough to put a stick of wood into the cylinder can manage the gas making. It will indeed be valuable upon shipboard, and in rural neighborhoods. Every man can now be independent of the gas companies.—*Washington Sentinel.*

The Mint Sweeps.—The officers of the Mint of Philadelphia have issued a card to the following effect:

Sealed proposals will be received at the Mint of the United States until three o'clock on the 15th of January next—when they will be opened by the Director of the Mint, in the presence of such of the bidders as may be present—for the purchase of one hundred and forty-five barrels of Mint sweeps, containing gold and silver. They will be sold in lots—thirteen of ten barrels each, and one of fifteen barrels—to the highest bidder. Should, however, the bids unexpectedly fall greatly below the true value of the sweeps, as reported by the Mint assay, the Director reserves the power of rejecting the whole of said bids.

Securing and Setting Harrow Teeth.—E L. Hagar, of Frankfort, N. Y., has applied for a patent for an improved method of constructing harrows, by which the teeth can be easily adjusted, and set vertically, obliquely, and at any depth desired. The objects attained by this improvement are of no small importance to our agriculturists.—*Sci. Am.*

IMPROVEMENT IN QUILTING FRAMES.

And why not improve quilting frames?—They need it. The old ones are about as awkward contrivances as ever were conceived, always in the way when in use, with their long arms sticking out all over the room, long after they have ceased to be useful. What man ever looked upon these necessary implements of household economy with any satisfaction?—He looks every time he comes into the house with an anxious eye at the rack, "hoping the confounded long-armed quilting-frames will get out of the way some time." Now for the especial benefit of such necrous gentlemen, some good soul out in Michigan has invented a quilting machine that has no arms to stick out in the way. "Necessity is the mother of invention," and this inventor, we suppose, lived in a log cabin only 16 feet square, which, as it contained two beds and a cooking-stove, and no spare room to set up the quilting-frames on four chairs, so he contrived a machine something like this as near as we can understand the description:—Frame four legs together like the frame of a kitchen table, with side-pieces 9 feet long, dropped 5 inches below the top of the legs, and end-pieces 2½ feet long.—Now take some scantling 2 or 2½ inches square, and round them with inch tenons upon each end, to work in sockets in the top of the legs. Upon one end of each of these rollers have a little ratchet wheel and catch and nail a strip of cloth along on one side of each, to which to tack the edges of the quilt. When all ready, roll it all but the 2½ feet wide strip upon one roller and tighten the catch; now quilt that and roll upon the other roller and so on till finished.

The side-pieces should be made to go in with a key, so that the frame can be taken down and packed away at any time even with the quilt half finished, as it can be rolled up snug. It is a simple piece of domestic machinery, but would add to the comfort of many a household.

Domestic Economy.

Composition for rendering Boots and Shoes Water-Proof.—Take one pint of boiled *linseed oil*, 2 *oz. of bees wax*, 2 *oz. spirits of turpentine*, and 2 *oz of Burgundy pitch*. Let them be carefully melted over a slow fire. With this mixture new shoes and boots are to be rubbed in the sun, or at a little distance from the fire, with a sponge or brush. This operation should be repeated without wearing them as often as they become dry, until they are fully saturated; which will require four or five times brushing. By this, the leather becomes impervious to water. The boot or shoe, thus prepared, lasts much longer than common leather; it acquires such pliability and softness, that it will never shrivel, nor grow hard, and in that state, is the most effectual preventive against colds, &c. It is necessary to remark that shoes and boots thus prepared, ought to be worn until they become perfectly dry and elastic; as in the contrary case, the leather will become too soft, and wear out much sooner than it otherwise would.

A Rice Plum Pudding.—Take three gills of whole rice; wash it, and boil it in a pint of milk. When it is soft mix in a quarter of a pound of butter, and set it aside to cool; and when it is cold, stir it into another pint of milk. Prepare a pound and a half of raisins or currants; if currants, wash and dry them; if raisins, seed them and cut them in halves.—Dredge them well with flour, to prevent their sinking; and prepare also a powdered nutmeg; a table-spoonful of mixed mace and cinnamon powdered; a wine glass of rose water; and a wine glass of brandy or white wine. Beat six eggs very light, and stir them into the mixture, alternately with a quarter of a pound of sugar. Then add by degrees the spice and the liquor, and lastly, stir in, a few at a time, the raisins or currants. Put the pudding into a buttered dish and bake it an hour and a half. Send it to table cool.

You may make this pudding of ground rice, using but half a pint instead of three gills.

Indian Light Biscuit.—A quart of Indian meal; a pint of sifted wheat flour; a very small tea-spoonful of salt; three pints of milk; four eggs.

Sift the Indian and wheat meal into a pan, and add the salt. Mix them well. Beat the whites and yolks of the eggs separately. The yolks must be beaten until very thick and smooth; the whites to a stiff froth that will stand alone of itself. Then stir the yolks gradually, (a little at a time) into the milk.—Add by degrees the meal. Lastly, stir in the beaten white of egg, and give the whole a long and hard stirring. Butter a sufficient number of cups, or small, deep tins—nearly fill them with the batter. Set them immediately into a hot oven, and bake them fast. Turn them out of the cups. Send them warm to table, pull them open, and eat them with butter.

They will puff up finely, if at the last, you stir in a level tea-spoonful of soda, melted in a little warm water.

Mince Pies.—Boil three pounds of lean beef till tender, and when cold chop it fine.—Chop three pounds of clear beef suet, and mix the meat, sprinkling in a table-spoonful of salt. Pare, core and chop fine six pounds of good apples; stone four pounds of raisins and chop them; wash and dry two pounds of currants; and mix them all with the meat. Season with a spoonful of powdered cinnamon, a powdered nutmeg, a little mace, and a few cloves, pounded, and one pound of brown sugar; add a quart of Madeira wine and a half pound of citron cut into small bits. This mixture put down in a jar and closely covered will keep several weeks. It makes a rich pie for Thanksgiving and Christmas.—*Maine Farmer.*

Small faults indulged, are little thieves that let in greater.

Educational.

COUNTRY SCHOOLS.

The tendency of population to centralize is peculiarly manifested in the falling off of the number of scholars in our Country Schools.—The city is fast absorbing the business of surrounding villages, and drawing off their mechanics and traders, as well as young men not yet established in regular employments.—Nearly every village in the vicinity of our Western cities, is either stationary or actually receding in the number of its population; while in the country around these results are, if possible, much more apparent.

In rural neighborhoods, where twenty years ago large numbers of scholars, from the tiny boy of five years, up to the full-grown proportions of six foot manhood, were wont to collect together in the winter school, and give employment, both mentally and physically, to young pedagogicians, dressed for a brief space with the authority of pedagogues, there can now be found scarcely a sufficient number of scholars to employ a female teacher. Many of the old school-houses, that in former years stood by the wayside, have disappeared, and their places remain unsupplied. The glory of the birch and ferule has departed, and the "boarding round" method of housing and feeding the school-master, is an obsolete idea.—The facilities for acquiring an education are not diminished it is true; but they are concentrated on fewer points and district limits made to extend over a wider range of territory.

Fewer teachers are perhaps employed proportionately to the number of scholars, but their qualifications are superior, and the profession much more exalted as well as better paid. It is perhaps safe to say that a score of years ago, not one in fifty of the Common School Teachers ever saw an Algebra or Geometry, and many of them were deficient even in Arithmetic. Now, although it is not absolutely required, there are very few teachers, even of the humblest schools, but have studied at least the rudiments of the higher mathematics, and are conversant with popular treatises on Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, and other kindred sciences. The glories, however, of the old country school-house are numbered among the things that were; the big sled that was wont to hold a dozen of the largest boys and girls on a headlong coast down the steep hill, is broken; the tall old forest trees, behind whose mossy trunks the scholars were accustomed to play "I spy," have disappeared; the evening schools and exhibitions have gone to the shades, and the juvenile throngs that attended them have become staid men and women—heads of families, whose children now attend a Union School, in the midst of the village, or a public one in the dense and crowded limits of some busy city.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

TONES IN READING, BAD HABITS, &C.

Familiarity with any thing, creates inattention, perhaps insensibility, to its peculiarities. Hence it is that teachers who are by no means neglectful of their duty, often allow their young pupils to acquire unnatural tones, and to form disagreeable habits in reading, almost without being aware of it. Take the child who is called to read for the first time; when the letters are named to him, he will doubtless repeat them in a natural tone; but let the operation be continued, and he will be found to slide imperceptibly into an artificial tone.—This will be especially the case if he is a little wanting in energy, or rather slow at learning. The change is gradual, and the teacher, unless on the watch, does not perceive it until the habit is nearly formed; and if not seasonably corrected, it soon becomes so established, that the most careful future training is hardly sufficient to set things right again.

But suppose the thing is discovered in time, and an effort is made to correct it. The effort may be successful, but very soon the little urchin will be found to be "running off the track" in another direction. (I speak from experience.) Thus it is seen, that one of the greatest tasks of the teacher, is *to prevent*.—A little want of energy in the pupil, a little hesitancy, will require the teacher's constant care, if he wishes to train aright. It may here be observed that those children that are slow to learn, slow of speech, or inclined to be stupid, are much more disposed to run into bad habits of reading, than those of an opposite character, and hence require greater watchfulness, and more constant care in training.

But suppose the teacher himself to be not very quick to discover, or not to feel much interest in the matter; and after a few feeble attempts, (or none at all,) to prevent or correct the evil, abandons the object—how soon is the mischief done, the habit formed, almost beyond the hope of correction.

"Reading differs from talking." True it *does*, and here we have the principal reason for it. It does with some, whatever be the subject, and hence it is that we have so few good readers among us. But let teachers themselves know what good reading is, and let them both teach and practice it, in training the young, and we should soon discover wherein the true difference lies, and be able to observe it in our reading. Good reading is an accomplishment of so much importance, that every one who offers himself as a teacher, should strive for its attainment; and facilities for becoming good readers are so numerous, that no teacher can be excusable, who neglects them.—Good reading as an entertainment, is second only to good singing. H.

Oak Weat, Ore., 1853.

OUTLINE MAPS.

Geography has become an important study in our public schools. The rapidly increasing facilities for commerce and trade, the opportunities for reciprocal intercourse and communication between the United States and other nations, render a good knowledge of geography highly important, if not indispensably necessary to every American citizen.

The ancients learned geography by visiting different countries, and studying the topography of every place, and the physical and political condition of each state or division.—This course is desirable now, as far as circumstances will permit, for the impressions made upon the mind by actual observation are more satisfactory than those otherwise received.—Next to actual observation, there is no better means of acquiring a part of this information than by the help of a good map, and for school instruction, none so well as a well-executed outline map. By means of outline maps, a whole class or school can be taught the form and situation of different positions of the earth's surface; at the same time one individual could learn the same. The great outlines of the continents, with their bays, gulfs, inlets, and all their sinuosities; the mountain ranges and water courses; the natural features of sea and land, and the political divisions, with their proportionate size and geographical position, can thus be taught successfully at a great saving of time both to teacher and pupil.

In a series of visits made last spring to a large number of schools in New England and New York, I saw no exercises more interesting than those in geography, conducted without any books. In some instances a large class was taken into a large hall or recitation room, containing blackboards, outline maps and a globe. No book was used, no question asked from a book, and yet the recitation exhibited a very thorough study of physical, statistical and civil geography. The pupils were questioned by others, and questioned each other in every department; the maps seemed like household pictures, every line of which was familiar; the globe was like a toy, a plaything, and a few touches of the crayon on the blackboard brought out countries, mountains, seas and rivers as if by magic.

Some teachers can make outline maps themselves; indeed, every teacher should prepare outlines of their district, town, &c. The drawing of outline maps upon the blackboard was pursued with very great success at the Bridgewater Normal School, while Mr. Tillinghast was principal, and perhaps is now. It might be done in every school to some extent. But we should say to every teacher, make or get a good set of outline maps, and a globe; with these use some good physical or universal geography, for reference, and then with the ordinary school geographies, a good foundation may be laid in a study, which from its nature must be ever progressive; and which is necessary not only on account of its relations to practical business in life, but also in its connection with most of the natural sciences.—C. in *N. Y. Teacher*.

EDUCATION IN THE UNITED STATES.

That which is elsewhere left to chance, or to charity, we secure by law. For the purpose of public instruction, we hold every man subject to taxation of his property, and we look not to the question whether he himself have or have not children to be benefitted by the education for which he pays.

We regard it as a wise and liberal system of policy, by which property and life, and the peace of society, are secured. We seek to prevent, in some measure, the extension of the penal code, by inspiring a salutary and conservative principal of virtue and of knowledge at an early age.

We hope to excite a feeling of responsibility, and a sense of character, by enlarging the capacity and increasing the sphere of intellectual enjoyment. By general instruction, we seek, as far as possible to purify the moral atmosphere, to keep good sentiments uppermost, and to turn the strong current of feeling and opinion, as well as the censures of the law and the denunciation of religion, against immorality and crime. We hope for a security, beyond the law, and above the law, in the prevalence of enlightened and well principled moral sentiment.

Education, to accomplish the ends of good government, should be universally diffused.—Open the doors of the school-house to all the children of the land. Let no man have the excuse of poverty, for not educating his own offspring. Place the means of education within his reach, and if they remain in ignorance, be it his own reproach.

If one object of the expenditure of your revenue be protection against crime, you could not devise a better or cheaper means of obtaining it. Other nations spend their money in providing means for its detection and punishment, but it is for the principles of our government to provide for its never occurring.—The one acts by *coercion*, the other by *prevention*. On the diffusion of education among the people, rests the preservation and protection of free institutions.—*Webster*.

A mind that is conscious of its integrity scorns to say more than it means to perform.

PORTRAIT OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

SIR JOHN FRANKLIN AND HIS COMRADES.

The recent letter from Dr. Ray, dated at York Factories, on Hudson's Bay, Aug. 4th, to Sir George Simpson, Governor of the Hudson's Bay territory, throwing light upon the fate of the illustrious navigator, Sir John Franklin and his companions, is exciting a great deal of interest through the community. Dr. Ray was in command of a party which went in search of the missing expedition, and wintered last season at Repulse Bay, in the Arctic regions. On the 31st of March last he again took up his line of march to the North West, and on the 17th of April fell in with a party of Esquimaux, "from whom I learned," says Dr. Ray, "that in the spring, four winters past (spring of 1850,) a party of white men, amounting to about forty, were seen traveling southward over the ice, and dragging a boat with them, by some Esquimaux who were killing seals on the north shore of King William's Land, which is a large island named Kel-lk-tak, by the Esquimaux. None of the party could speak the native language intelligibly, but, by signs, the natives were made to understand that their ships or ship had been crushed by ice, and that the "whites" were now going to where they expected to find deer to shoot.—From the appearance of the men, all of whom except one officer (chief,) looked thin, they were then supposed to be getting short of provisions, and they purchased a small seal from the natives.

"At a later date, the same season, but previous to the disruption of the ice, the bodies of about thirty white persons were discovered on the continent, and five on an island near it, about a long day's journey (say 35 or 40 miles) to the N. W. of a large stream, which can be no other than Back's Great Fish River, (named by the Esquimaux Ouk-koo-hi-ca-lik) as its description, and that of the low shore in the neighborhood of Point Ogle and Montreal Island, agree exactly with that of Sir George Back. Some of the bodies had been buried, (probably those of the first victims of the famine,) some were in a tent, or tents others under a boat that had been turned over to form a shelter, and several lay scattered about in different directions. Of those found on the island, one was supposed to have been an officer, as he had a telescope strapped over his shoulder and his double-barrelled gun lay underneath him.

"From the mutilated state of many of the corpses, and the contents of the kettles, it is evident that our miserable countrymen had been driven to the last resource—cannibalism—as a means of prolonging life. There appears to have been an abundant stock of ammunition, as the powder was emptied in a heap on the ground by the natives, out of the keg, or cases containing it, and a quantity of ball and shot was found below high water mark, having been left on the ice close to the beach. There must have been a number of watches, telescopes, compasses, guns, (several double barrelled) &c., all of which appear to have been broken up, as I saw pieces of these different articles with the Esquimaux, and together with some silver spoons and forks, purchased as many as I could obtain."

Sir John Franklin was born at Spilsby, in Lincolnshire, near the North Sea, in 1786, and would accordingly have been 68 years of age had he survived to the present time. He early manifested a predilection for the sea, and was ever characterized by a fearless and adventurous spirit. He entered the British naval service on a Midshipman's warrant in the 14th year of his age; was in the battle of Copenhagen, in 1801, and two years after accompanied his relative, Captain Flinders, on a voyage of discovery to the South Sea, during which he was shipwrecked on the coast of New Holland. At a subsequent period, he was in the Belerophon at the battle of Trafalgar. In 1814 he was a lieutenant in the Bedford, which brought the allied monarchs to England. He was concerned in the attack on New Orleans, where he gained great credit by his bravery and skill.—In 1818 he commanded the brig Trent in the Polar Expedition under Captain Buchan.

In 1819 he commanded a land expedition from Hudson's Bay to the mouth of the Coppermine, and after incredible hardships, having been once rescued from death by the Indians, he returned to England in 1822. He was promoted to the rank of Post Captain, and three years after undertook a second expedition to the same inhospitable shores, penetrating as far as the 17th degree of latitude and the 150th of West Longitude. He was knighted by George the Fourth in 1830, and was subsequently appointed Governor of Van Deiman's Land, whence he was recalled in 1845 to be sent upon the expedition from which he was fated never to return.

Sir John was twice married, first in 1823 to Eleanor Ann, daughter of Mr. Porden, an eminent artist; and secondly in 1828, after his first wife's decease, to Jane, second daughter of John Griffith, Esq., of Bedford Place, London. Both were women of pre-eminent talent and virtues, and the self-sacrificing and heroic spirit of the latter in behalf of her lost husband and his ill-fated companions, has touched a sympathetic chord in every human bosom.

SLAVING FOR MONEY.

We pity the man who wears out his energies in the accumulation of riches, which, when amassed, he will have lost the capacity to enjoy. He finds himself at the end of his labors, a guest at his own feast, without an appetite for its dainties. The wine of life is wasted, and nothing remains but the lees. The warm sympathies of his heart have been choked by the inexorable spirit of avarice, and they cannot be resuscitated. The fountain head of his enthusiasm is sealed; he looks at all things in nature and in art with the eye of calculation; hard-matter-of-fact is the only pabulum his mind can feed on; the elastic spring of impulse—the poetry of existence is gone.

Are wealth and position an equivalent for these losses? Is not the millionnaire, who has acquired wealth at such a cost, a miserable bankrupt? In our opinion there is little to choose, on the score of wisdom, between the individual who recklessly squanders his money as he goes along, in folly and extravagance, and the false economist who denies himself the wholesome enjoyments of life, in order to swell the treasure, which, in the hardening process of scraping up, he has become too mean to spend, and too selfish to give away.

The only rational way to live, is to mix labor with enjoyment—a streak of fat and a streak of lean. There is nothing like a streaky life—a pleasant mixture of exertion, thankfulness, love, jollity, and repose. The man who stares for riches, makes a poor return to that God who took the trouble of making him for a better purpose.—*Montgomery Ledger*.

Making Promises.—Always think before you make an assertion. Be sure that it is correct before you utter it, and that you will not be compelled to retract it after it has once passed your lips. Invariably make it certain before you give a promise that it can be fulfilled. We speak to impulsive, well-meaning men, (there are many of them,) who are too much in the habit of letting their wishes prompt their utterance, and who, in obedience to their *desire* to do more than they can, say lustily that they will do it, and afterwards, to their great distress and mortification, find that they are placed in that most humiliating of all positions—a falsifier of their word. These men are not morally liars—for a lie is constituted of something which the speaker knows is not true when he says it—but they get the character for being such and as such are despised and scorned. One cannot be too cautious in making business or other promises.—Don't say you will because you think you can—be positive you can first.

Pleasure in general, is the apprehension of a suitable object, suitably applied to a rightly disposed faculty; and as must be conversant both about the faculties of the body and of the soul respectively.

Sunday Reading.

BEYOND THE RIVER.

The following beautiful lines, from the Dublin University Magazine, will remind the reader of the last scene in Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress":

Time is a river deep and wide;
And while along its banks we stray,
We see our loved ones o'er its tide
Sail from our sight away, away.
Where are they sped—they who return
No more to glad our longing eyes?
They've passed from life's contracted bourne
To land unseen, unknown, that lies
Beyond the river.

'Tis hid from view; but we may guess
How beautiful that realm must be!
For gleamings of its loveliness,
In visions granted, oft we see.
The very clouds that o'er it throw
Their veil, unrobed for mortal sight,
With gold and purple tintings glow,
Reflected from the glorious light
Beyond the river.

And gentle airs, so sweet, so calm,
Steal sometimes from that viewless sphere;
The mourner feels their breath of balm,
And soothed sorrow dries the tear!
And soon times list'ning ear may gain
Entrancing sound that bliss beats;
The echo of a distant strain,
Of harps' and voices' blended notes,
Beyond the river.

There are our loved ones in their rest;
They've cross'd Time's River—now no more
They heed the bubbles on its breast,
Nor feel the storms that sweep its shore.
But *there* pure love can live, can last—
They look for us their home to share:
When we in turn away have pass'd,
What joyful greetings wait us *there*,
Beyond the river.

REST OF THE SABBATH.

The North British Review speaks of the physical necessity of the Sabbath, as follows:

The Creator has given us a natural restorative—sleep; and a moral restorative—Sabbath-keeping; and it is ruin to dispense with either. Under the pressure of high excitement, individuals have passed weeks together with little sleep, at once; but when the process is long continued, the over-driven powers rebel, and fever, delirium and death come on. Nor can the natural amount be systematically curtailed without corresponding mischief. The Sabbath does not arrive like sleep. The day of rest does not steal over us like the hour of slumber. It does not entrance us almost whether we will or not; but, addressing us as intelligent beings, our Creator assures us that we need it and bids us notice its return, and count its recurrence. And if, going in the face of the Creator's kindness, we force ourselves to work all days alike, it is not long till we pay the forfeit. The mental worker—the man of business, or the man of letters, finds his ideas becoming turbid and slow; the equipoise of his faculties is upset; he grows moody, tiful, and capricious; and with his mental elasticity broken, should any disaster occur, he subsides into habitual melancholy, or self-destruction speeds his guilty exit from a gloomy world. And the manual worker—the artizan, the engineer, by toiling on from day to day, and week to week, the bright intuition of his eyes gets blunted; and, forgetful of their cunning, his fingers no longer perform their feats of twinkling agility, nor by a plastic touch mould dead matter, or wield mechanic power; but mingling his life's blood in his daily drudgery, his looks are prematurely gray, his general humor sours; and during it till he has become a morose or reckless man, for an extra effort, or any blink of balmy feelings, he must stand indebted to opium or alcohol.

Cost of Public Worship.—It is estimated that the current expenses of the churches of Boston will amount to $240,000 a year. The value of the church estates is about $4,000,000. The expenses of the different societies vary from $1,500 to $5,500 a year. The cost of public worship in the churches occupied by the wealthier portion of the citizens will average about $100 a Sunday. The clergyman has a salary of $3,000, the music costs about $1,000, and the miscellaneous expenses will be from $1,000 to $1,500 a year. The taxes on the pews vary from $8 to $70 a year, according to their value. The Methodist preachers have the smallest average salaries and the Unitarians the largest. The Protestant sects have ample pew accommodations for their worshippers, but the Catholics greatly need a large edifice at the West End. They are now erecting spacious churches in the South Cove and at the south part of Tremont st. North of the line of State, Court and Cambridge-sts. the Catholics have not more than half room enough for the members of their faith. About twenty sects have places of worship in this city, and the figures given above will show that no compulsion is needed to insure a liberal support for public worship from the community.—*Boston Transcript*.

The Crooked.—Have you noticed that tree in the corner of the yard? When very young it was bent down to the earth and embedded there. It then shot up again, but now it is forever deformed. The sun may shine, the dew and rain may fall, but the tree will never be straight. So, bad habits, once fixed, are hard things to root out.

Sophistry may perplex truth, ingenuity may warp the decrees of justice, and ridicule may raise an undeserved laugh; but where free inquiry prevails, errors will be corrected, justice will be revered, and ridicule will be retorted on those who have abused its influence.

Those who feel most deeply, are most given to disguise their feelings, and derision is never so agonizing as when it pounces on the wanderings of misguided sensibility.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE BLACKSMITH.

PORTRAITS OF DISTINGUISHED INDIVIDUALS.—No. 1.

Of a mighty man is the blacksmith,
With his sinewy arm and strong;
And as the world have learned him aright,
We will not write him wrong.

He'd blow and strike, and hammer and pound,
Though a man of peace is he;
He's often given to *forging*,
But never to *forgery*.

He'll screw and twist, and wrench and turn,
Though honest to his dealing;
And while he often *takes the steel*,
He never *takes to stealing*.

His *stock* is seldom less than par,
And often takes a rise;
No matter what his *virtues* are,
He's much to do, with *vice*.

His temper it is always good,
Though *hard things* form his lot;
He's often to a "melting mood,"
And strikes while the iron's hot.

He sometimes sways no *iron rod*,
Although a foe to *tyranny*;
His *figures* are not those of speech,
Though oft he uses *irony*.

And ere his great work is complete,
And he shall close his books,
Our swords he'll into plowshares beat,
Our spears to pruning-hooks. H. ROBERTS.

THE TWO NEIGHBORS.

JOHN SMITH and WILLIAM FITZROY are neighbors in proximity, but in no other respect. The former lives just around the street corner from the latter, but then it is a street inhabited by mechanics and workingmen. The houses are small, the street unpaved, and there are no gas lights after you pass around the corner. FITZROY'S street is graded and paved, gas lanterns are placed at intervals, and the houses have a sort of aristocratic look. They are furnished with door plates and bell pulls, ornamented verandahs, and porticos, sometimes proportioned and sometimes disproportioned to the houses to which they belong. The young FITZROYS go to a private and select academy, while the junior SMITHS mingle with four or five hundred other children at the public school. The FITZROYS are fashionable people, the SMITHS unfashionable; the former dress finely, do little, give parties and attend them, and turn up their noses at the SMITHS, who are the opposite in all these things.

But there are some other points of difference worth mentioning. The SMITHS own the house they live in, even though it is a small one; the FITZROYS rent theirs of a landlord who has more than once threatened to eject them for arrears. The SMITHS owe no man anything, pay the butcher and the market man every week, would be trusted if it became necessary for any reasonable amount, and have several hundred dollars in the Savings Bank. The FITZROYS owe more than the butcher and market-man's accounts, only pay when they can get trusted no longer, and never had a Savings Bank book in their lives.

The senior SMITHS are sober, industrious, pains-taking, and thriving people, earning more than they spend, and laying aside a small surplus yearly, while the SMITHS, jr., are studious excellent scholars, and bid fair to become honorable and useful citizens. The senior FITZROYS live in fashionable and expensive idleness, making great pretensions, but are really despised by all right thinking people. The FITZROYS, jr., are lazy, turbulent, and quarrelsome; miserable scholars and supercilious pharisees; holding the SMITHS in supreme contempt, while at the same time they are as much inferior to them in everything that makes a boy give promise of a reputable manhood, as the spark of the glow worm is inferior to the full glory of the morning star.

WEARING THE BEARD.

No one can mistake the silent but sure revolution that is going on in the community with reference to wearing the beard. A few years since the full sized beard and moustache were only seen upon the face of some fanatic or eccentric genius, who was willing to brave public opinion for the sake of his religious scruples, or for the purpose of showing his contempt for the ordinary customs of society. Subsequently the innovation was extended by traveling foreigners, and by home bred fops, who are ever ready to ape the fashions and follies of the old world.

Count SUCKOZINSKO (vulgarly pronounced Suck-us-in-so) sports a moustache at Saratoga; and forthwith young FIZZLE, whose father keeps a fashionable shop on Broadway, commences the raising of a downy covering to his upper lip, by a plentiful application of bear's grease and Macassar. General SWACKHAMER appears in public on this side of the Atlantic like a "whiskered Pandour," and whiskers thereupon become the rage among the fondies of the warlike foreigner. Sober men, persons of sense and standing in society, for the very purpose of appearing the antipodes of these, shave, of course.

Common sense teaches us, however, that the beard was intended to be worn; that properly cultivated and trained, it is both useful and ornamental, and that long familiarity with a close shaven face is necessary to render such an unnatural object at all pleasing. Would any man of sense, desirous of impressing people favorably as to his personal appearance, adopt the shaven crown of the Friar, the scalp-lock of the Indian, or the pig-tail of the Chinese? And yet, either is just as naturally pleasing as a close shaven face.

There is now and then to be seen a young lady, or a female calling herself such, who, being ambitious to appear intellectual, or to exhibit a greater amount of forehead than was designed her by the Creator, and laboring under the mistaken idea that because a moderately sized and well proportioned front is handsome, a bigger one must of necessity be handsomer, thereupon applies the tweezers to her ambrosial locks; and in place of the natural covering of the forehead there straightway appears a livid looking streak, which, in spite of all efforts to conceal it, displays to disgusting lines the folly and contemptible shallowness of the individual. Why is shaving of a man's face regarded with any more favor than denuding of a woman's forehead? Simply because it has been practiced more generally and for a longer time, rather than from any intrinsic difference in the acts.

A great reform is going on in the matter of wearing beards; and they now appear in untrimmed luxuriance upon the faces of men who stand at the remotest possible distance from the character of fops. In all ranks of life, and in every grade of employment, the razor is in a measure eschewed, and men are returning to reason. Moustaches, even, are now as common as a few years ago they were rare. The chills of the coming winter will be as potent in starting beards as they will be powerful in blasting vegetation. Razors, colds, and bronchitis will be laid aside together, and a flowing beard supercede the use of an indefinite list of patent medicines.

ENGLISH HIGHWAYMEN.

ONLY three summers since, a French gentleman traveling in Scotland, was gazing with some surprise at the tranquil and orderly scenes around him, and saying that his friends in Paris had advised him to come upon his journey well provided with pistol and sword, since, as they bid him bear in mind, "you are going to the country of Rob Roy!" We can scarce blame these Parisians for so faithfully remembering that little more than a hundred years ago Rob Roy was able to levy his "black mail" on all who came beneath the shadow of his mountains. But they might with equal reason have applied the same advice to England; for much less than a hundred years ago the great thoroughfares near London, and, above all, the open heaths, as Bagshot and Hounslow, were infested by robbers on horseback, who bore the name of highwaymen.—Booty these men were determined by some means or other to obtain. In the reign of George the First they stuck up handbills at the gates of many known rich men in London, forbidding any of them on pain of death, to travel from town without a watch, or with less than ten guineas of money. Private carriages and public conveyances were alike the objects of attack.

Thus, for instance, 1765, Mr. Nuttal, the solicitor and friend of Lord Chatham, returning from Bath in his carriage with his wife and child, was stopped and fired at near Hounslow, and died of the fright. In the same year, the guard of the Norwich stage (a man of different metal from the lawyer) was killed in Epping Forest, after he had himself shot dead three highwaymen out of the seven that assailed him. Let us not suppose that such examples were few and far between: they might from the records of that time, be numbered by the score; although in most cases the loss was rather of property than life. These outrages appear to have increased in frequency towards the close of the American war. Horace Walpole, writing from Strawberry Hill, at that time, complains that, having lived there in quiet for thirty years, he cannot stir a mile from his own house, after sunset, without one one or two servants armed with blunderbusses. Some men of rank at that period—Earl Berkly above all—were famed for their skill and courage in dealing with such assailants. One day—so runs the story—Lord Berkley, traveling after dark on the Hounslow Heath, was awakened from a slumber by a strange face at his carriage window, and a loaded pistol at his breast. "I have you now, my lord," said the intruder, "after all your boasts, as I hear, that you would never let yourself be robbed!" "Nor would I now," said Lord Berkley, putting his hand into his pocket, as though to draw forth his purse, "but for that fellow peeping over your shoulder."—The highwayman hastily turned round to look at this unexpected intruder, when the Earl, pulling out instead of a purse a pistol, shot him dead upon the spot.—*Lord Mahan's History of England.*

SIX things are requisite, says Hamilton, to create a happy home. Integrity must be the architect, and tidiness the upholsterer. It must be warmed by affection, and industry must be the ventilator, renewing the atmosphere and bringing fresh salubrity day by day; while over all, is a protecting canopy and glory, nothing will suffice except the blessings of God.

HAPPINESS is promised not to the learned but to the good.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE SPIRIT'S WHISPER.

BY KATE WOODLAND.

Brightly falls the golden sunbeam on this glad October morn,
Lightly sways the whispering zephyr cool amid the standing corn,
Sweetly smiles the Autumn blossom from behind its dew-bright tear,
And from out the grove and orchard parting strains of Joy I hear;
Far across the fertile valley, up amid the ether dim,
Nature wears a smile of gladness, while she chants her morning hymn.

'Tis a glorious happy morning, and my spirit looketh forth,
From the windows of its chamber, o'er the glad rejoicing earth.
Gazeth on the fields all shaven of their wealth of golden grain,
On the treasures yet remaining that shall pass with Autumn's reign,
On the frail o'erladen branches of the orchard bending low,—
On the gold and crimson tresses of the forest's dying brow.

And it sendeth forth a whisper floating on the morning air;
Who hath framed this mighty temple, traced this panorama fair?
Who hath opened the tiny violet to the sunny beam of spring,
Given to the bird its music, to the vale its blossoming,—
Falleth from whose hand the bounty we from Autumn's lap receive,
In whom do we have our being, 'neath whose heaven do we live?

God of Winter, Spring and Summer, and of Autumn's dying bloom,
Oh my spirit's whisper asketh to adore thee, time and room:
Asketh for a clearer vision to behold thee where I love,
For an ear to catch the music of thy every tone of love,
Asketh for a comprehension of all glorious things I see,
For a loftier conception, and a holier love of thee.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE THIRTEENTH.

Departure from Rome—Delays—Roman Campagna, cause of its desolation—No Steamer at Fumacino—Voyage to Naples—Sea-sickness—Arrival at Naples—Police regulations.

DEAR COUSIN KATEY:—When our allotted time in Rome had passed, we reluctantly bade adieu to the grand old city, and turned our faces Naples-ward. Instead of retracing our steps to Civita Vecchia, and there taking a French steamer, we were unfortunately induced to try another route by Fumacino, a little port on one of the mouths of the Tiber. There we were to find a Neapolitan boat ready to commence its return trip to Naples, and thus the distance traveled by land would be diminished about one-half. We rose at an unconscionably early hour, dressed by candle-light, swallowed a cup of coffee, and hurried over to the diligence office. You must know, Cousin KATEY, that diligences, or stage-coaches, in these European countries, do not put themselves out of the way by going around to collect passengers. No! indeed, you must come to them, and, ten chances to one, after losing your morning's nap, and being most uncomfortably hurried in your preparations, you are obliged to sit or stand half an hour in a dingy, miserable room, waiting for the coach to be got out, and the horses harnessed. At last, however, we were fairly under motion, but soon we reached the city gate, and here our cavalcade of three or four carriages made a halt. The passports were called for, delivered, and there for two mortal hours we sat, waiting for the examination of these important documents to be concluded and every thing to be pronounced "*en regle*" Meanwhile some of the gentlemen who had not breakfasted, alighted and made up the deficiency at a cafe' hard by, others settled themselves to sleep, while I sat, in no very resigned state of mind, I must confess, meditating on the difference between the active, energetic, Anglo-Saxon, and the indolent Italian, and trying to imagine what would be the result if a party of enterprising business men in America should be delayed in this way for two hours, in the very commencement of a journey.

But all human things must have an end, and so, at length, did the examination of our passports. They were returned without a word of apology for the delay, or explanation of its cause, and we filed through the gate, and went on our way, rejoicing that we had no further business to transact with the Roman police.—Our route lay by the Tiber, through the open country, *Campagna*, it is called, which surrounds Rome. Nothing can exceed the deserted, lonely aspect which this country wears.—Scarcely a human being is to be seen for miles around, except a solitary herdsman, mounted upon his steed, whose high, pointed hat, and shaggy goat-skin garments are more suggestive of some roving *bandit*, than of any peaceably minded individual. The main cause of this depopulation is the extreme unhealthiness of the locality, it being all more or less infested with the *malaria*, which has rendered some of the finest villas about Rome uninhabitable. Some attempts are made at agriculture, however. Large herds of cattle are pastured here in the spring, and, as the season advances and the heat becomes oppressive, they are driven off to the adjacent mountains. Grain is also cultivated to some extent, and during the harvest season, the hard peasants from these mountains come down in crowds to assist in cutting the crops, but ores of them perish on the spot before their tors are ended, or bear home with them the ads of death.

Thus you see, Coin KATEY, that every thing conspires to make of Rome a place sadly and solemnly impressive. Desolation within and without—temples and palaces in ruins, and once fertile and populous fields become a pestilential spot, which a man can inhabit. The Protestant cannot but recall the predictions recorded against the mystic Babylon, when he beholds this fallen city. Yet all this ruin is so veiled and softened by the luxuriant vegetation which a southern sun fosters, and the rich, mellow tints which southern sky sheds over the face of nature, that it is beautiful as a poet's dream, and it was with a feeling of sadness that we looked our last upon the domes, columns and obelisks of this imperial city, fading away in the distance. St Peter's was the last to disappear, but gradually we lost sight even of that, and henceforth Rome must be to us a thing of the past, to be seen only in dreams, or in fancy's magic glass.

On reaching Fiumicino, after a ride of about two hours, we found, to our great surprise and chagrin, no steamer in waiting to receive us.—We were twenty or more in number, and the only inn which the village afforded could furnish but poor accommodations for such a party. However, we settled ourselves as comfortable as possible, and spent the remainder of the day in rambling up the shores of the Mediterranean, gazing at upon its blue waves which danced and sparkled in the sunshine, or watching the fishermen who were here and there busied with their nets. The gentlemen, in the meantime, raised themselves by getting up an indignation meeting and preparing a remonstrance, to be presented to the proper authorities, on our arrival in Naples. As usual, on such occasions, there was no lack of eloquent and energetic speeches, and pen and ink were freely called into requisition to draft the resolutions, but after we reached Naples I heard nothing more of the matter. During the night the expected steamer arrived, but the delays attending our departure from Fumacino almost equalled those connected with leaving Rome, and it was not till 11 o'clock that we were actually under way. The boat was small, dirty and uncomfortable, and the waves tossed it about like a nut-shell. It was obliged to anchor at some distance from the shore, and the passengers were taken out to it in row boats. I was quite sea-sick before I reached the steamer, and hastened down directly to find my berth in the ladies' cabin. As I entered a tall, stalwart man brushed past me, ticket in hand, and, after comparing numbers a moment, proceeded to appropriate the berth next to the one which my ticket assigned to me. I was, to say the least, somewhat surprised, but on glancing around, and taking, as the sailors express it, "an observation," I discovered that all the berths, with one exception, were claimed by individuals of the sterner sex,—and this was the "*Ladies' Cabin!*" I was too much overpowered by the motion of the boat to make any remonstrance, so, taking possession of a sofa, I resigned myself to my fate, and there I remained, scarcely raising my head, for twenty hours, the time our voyage lasted. You have had no experience of sea-sickness as yet, KATEY, but if it ever falls to your lot to journey on the sea, you will find, with the first qualm that assails your stomach, all courage and energy, both bodily and mental, disappearing, and a state of sublime indifference succeeding, which would have done honor to an ancient stoic. In my case there is not only an absence of emotions, but also of *ideas*, so that my sea-sick days and hours count almost as blanks in my existence, being occupied only by a vague consciousness of discomfort, such as an oyster might be supposed to experience, if disturbed in the enjoyment of his accustomed ease and quiet.

Our cockle-shell of a boat tossed and rolled all night upon the restless waves, but with the morning light came the welcome intelligence that we were approaching Naples. I mustered resolution to crawl on deck, but even the panorama of the far-famed bay spread out before me, the islands of Ischia and Capri guarding its entrance like watchful sentinels, white sails dotting its surface in every direction, and Vesuvius rising in the distance, with a light wreath of smoke resting like a diadem upon his summit, failed to awaken my enthusiasm. My raptures were all postponed till a few hours upon *terra firma* should have restored the equilibrium which my short sea-voyage had so effectually disturbed, and meanwhile I sat in patient endurance till we had glided up the bay, and reached our landing place. Here the proprietor of the boat came on board with profuse apologies for the delay to which we had been subjected at Fumacino, and also for the character of the vessel, saying that an accident had happened to the steamer which was to have made the trip—that he made every exertion to convey intelligence of this event by telegraph to Rome, in time to prevent the passengers leaving there, &c., &c.,—to all of which I listened very incredulously, and nothing but a lack of energy prevented my making a statement of personal grievances, and requesting him to give his definition of the term "*Ladies Cabin.*" But our trials were not yet ended. Immediately on our arrival police officers had been stationed at the gangway, and no person was allowed to set foot on shore until his passport had been sent to the police office, examined, and pronounced to be in proper form. Another steamboat had entered the port just before us, and we were obliged to wait our turn. After several hours delay, an official arrived with a list of those whose passports had been thus far approved. He took his position upon deck and called forth the names, so distorting them by his pronunciation that in many instances their owners themselves could scarcely recognize them. The fortunate individuals included in this list made their escape as soon as they could prove identity, but our turn was not yet come. It was nearly noon before we were permitted to land upon the soil of the "Kingdom of Naples and the two Sicilies," and then our first place of destination was the police office. Here we claimed our passports, which were delivered on payment of the never-failing fee. One of the officials seemed particularly interested in my baptismal name, requesting to know it, and further to what language it belonged. I satisfied his curiosity to the best of my ability, and we were finally allowed to depart. Our next stopping place was the custom house, but here we were not detained long, and a few paces further on the hotel New York opened its hospitable doors to receive us. We were soon comfortably installed in a pleasant apartment, with a balcony commanding a fine view of the bay and Mt. Vesuvius. A few hours rest and a good dinner, were quite efficacious in restoring our wearied bodies, and smoothing our ruffled tempers, and we were then prepared to look about Naples a little.

The impressions which we received from this gay and bustling city, and the delightful excursions which we made into its environs, particularly the ascent of Vesuvius, must form the subject of future letters. I have already filled my sheet too full to enter upon them to-day.

Your affectionate Cousin, MINNIE.

PICKED PARAGRAPHS.

No one can take less pains than to hold his tongue. Hear much, and speak little; for the tongue is the instrument of the greatest good, and greatest evil, that is done in the world.—*Sir Walter Raleigh.*

It is an excellent rule to be observed in all disputes, that men should give soft words, and hard arguments; that they should not strive so much to vex us to convince each other.—*Wilkins.*

TRUE glory consists in doing what deserves to be written; in writing what deserves to be read, and in so living as to make the world happier and better for our living in it.

HE is happy that finds a true friend in extremity; but he is much more so, who findeth not extremity whereby to try his friend.—*Aristotle.*

REAL fidelity is very rare, but it exists in the heart. They only deny its worth and honor who never loved a friend, or labored to make a friend happy.

IF strict justice be not the rudder of all our other virtues, the faster we sail the further we limit ourselves from that haven where we would be.

BETTER say nothing, than not to the purpose; and to speak pertinently, consider both what is fit and when it is fit to speak.—*Penn.*

HE that withholdeth corn, the people shall curse him; but blessings shall be on the head of him that selleth it.

THOSE who call others to repentance, should themselves lead a life of seriousness and purification.

TO use too many circumstances ere one comes to the matter is wearisome; to use none is blunt.—*Bacon.*

DUTIES in general, like that class of things called debts, give more trouble the longer they remain undischarged.

WHAT men want, is not talent, it is purpose; in other words, not the power to achieve, but the will to labor.

PROSPERITY is no just scale; adversity is the only true balance to weigh a friend.

HAVE the courage to obey your Maker at the risk of being ridiculed by man.

JUDGE not the rich by their wealth or the poor by their poverty.

NOTHING so well becomes true feminine beauty as simplicity.

WE may live without a brother, but not without a friend.

THE thought of eternity consoles for the shortness of life.

THE man who is truly just will flourish in spite of envy.

FORTUNE when once let go of is seldom caught.

BE slow to give advice—ready to do any service.

FEW men take his advice who talks a good deal.

STRIKE love from the soul, and life is insipid.

WITHOUT a rich heart, wealth is an ugly beggar.

ROCHESTER, NOVEMBER 4, 1854.

Election.—Who'll be Governor?

Next Tuesday, the good, and some indifferent people of New York, will be called upon to vote for State and County Officers and Congressmen. From present indications, the result of the canvass will present some unusual characteristics, consequent upon the number of tickets and variety of "platforms" presented for endorsement. There are some six or seven State Tickets in the field, with as many different sets or shades of so-called principles—including those of the regular Whig, Temperance and Anti-Nebraska, the two Democratic, (Hard and Soft,) and the Know-Nothings. The three first named parties, or factions, unite upon Clark for Governor, the Hards upon Bronson, the Softs upon Seymour, while the first Know-Nothing convention selected Ullmann as their standard bearer, albeit some people insist that he is an exotic. [Rumor asserts that a recent Convention of the K. N.'s nominated Clark for Governor, and Ford for Lieutenant.] Of course the "organs" of the various parties are manifesting especial zeal and industry, each apparently convinced (or anxious to convince its readers,) that the salvation of the country depends upon the success of its candidates.

With such an array of principles and candidates as the several parties present, the most fastidious will probably be able to select a ticket which his judgment and conscience will approve—though we are not sure but the "noise and confusion" naturally resulting from the teachings and preachings of so great a variety of advocates and organs, will render it difficult for many to decide dispassionately. It is fair to assume, however, that all readers of the Rural have sufficient sense and intelligence to do their own thinking, and to vote accordingly—for we trust not one of the number is, literally, either a *soft* or a *know-nothing*. Our advice, therefore, is for each to support the men who will best represent and sustain the principles he considers of paramount importance. If a Prohibitory Temperance Law is a cardinal principle, vote for men pledged to its support, regardless of party or faction,—and so relative to any other prominent object or measure. The promotion of the best interests and permanent welfare of community, is of far more importance than the temporary success of this or that *man* or *party*,—and we rejoice that the present aspect of the political horizon indicates the development of an unusual degree of conscience and independence.

Our Campaign is just opening, while that of the politicians is rapidly closing. They have made the most *noise*, but we are bound to accomplish the most *good*,—and moreover render a better reward to those who assist in its achievement. For particulars we respectfully direct the attention of Agents and Subscribers—and the thousands who we trust will soon become such—to the Rural Premium List in our advertising department. We shall cheerfully forward extra numbers, prospectuses, bills, &c., to any and all disposed to compete for the premiums, and also aid in extending the circulation and usefulness of the Rural.

— By the way, Election Day will be a good time for our friends to commence the Rural campaign. Please take a sample number, and, after voting, obtain the subscriptions of your fellow townsmen. If you lose, wear out or give away any numbers, we will cheerfully furnish others to make your file complete. The opportunity will be a good one to introduce the Rural to notice and support, and we trust you will do us the favor to act upon the suggestion.

Bad News from Kansas.

A correspondent of the *Milwaukee Sentinel*, writing from Kansas states that a very hostile feeling exists between the emigrants from the free states and the Missouri squatters; that disputes and collisions occur daily, and that open ruptures are quite probable. The Missourians regard the emigrants as interlopers, whose intentions are to prevent the introduction of slavery, a measure on which they have set their hearts. "Everything," says the writer, "betokens war. God grant it may not come! but the passions of desperate men are the most unreasonable things in the world. 'They say' 'No Yankee but Cilley was ever known to fire.' They sadly forget history, but will certainly find their error corrected if they commit any more aggressions."

All these things seem to be the legitimate results of "Squatter Sovereignty" as interpreted by our modern Solons. The address of the ancient Briton, touching the character of the Roman invaders, as recorded by Livy, is not inappropriate in this connection. "They rob, they plunder, they murder under the false name of sovereignty, and when they make a solitude they call it peace."

Carlisle Seminary.—Those wishing the best educational advantages for their children, are referred to the circular of the Carlisle Seminary in our advertising columns. Its present high reputation has been well-earned, and will no doubt be well sustained by this flourishing institution.

Rise in Breadstuffs.

The unexpected and continued rise in breadstuffs for the past few weeks has received a still stronger upward impulse from the recent foreign news by the Pacific, which arrived on Monday. Only four days later intelligence comes by this steamer, and yet during that brief interval flour has gone up abroad three shillings sterling on the barrel and wheat sixpence to ninepence on the bushel. Corn sympathizes with wheat, so that we may now bid adieu for the present to the prospect of cheap bread. The chances now are that grain, within a few days, will command the extreme limit of the season, although what causes the remarkable high price is beyond the comprehension of the observant men. Dealers in grain who are accustomed to scrutinize carefully all the prognostics of a rise or fall, have been in as much doubt of the way things would turn as any other set of men. They dared not purchase largely and shipped off all they did purchase to market as quickly as possible, through fear of a decline upon their hands. The fluctuations have been erratic both up and down. There was no more reason for wheat declining to twelve shillings a few weeks ago, than there is now for its going up to sixty-one. What the result will be no man can tell, but the probabilities are in favor of the seller and against the consumer. "Oh a merry life is the farmers!" when he lines his pockets with cash as he has been doing for the past two years.

Shocking Railway Casualty.

A terrible collision between two trains of cars occurred on the Great Western (C. W.) Railroad on the 27th ult, by which three passenger cars were demolished, about sixty passengers killed, and an equal number more or less injured.

On the afternoon of the 26th the Express train left the Falls for Detroit with a baggage, an express, and three first and second class passenger cars, which were detained west of London several hours by encountering a freight engine off the track. Having overcome this difficulty, they proceeded three miles west of London, where another detention occurred by the bursting of a cylinder head, so that, when they arrived at Chatham they were eight hours behind time. Thirteen miles west of this place, and while running at the rate of twenty miles an hour through a dense fog, they came in collision with a grand train backing east, completely demolishing the passenger train and causing an amount of human destruction rarely equaled even in these days of wholesale slaughter. Almost the entire head of the second class cars were killed or wounded. All were not extricated until more than four hours after the collision.

Such a sight as presented itself to the eyes of spectators, human language is inadequate to portray. The greatest amount of suffering and death occurred on the second class car, which was forward of the first class. The poor emigrants, men, women and children, who had left their homes in the old world to seek more comfortable ones in the new, and had encountered disease and privation on ship-board, when near the end of their long and tedious journey, are subjected to a calamity, in comparison with which even the sinking of the Arctic is a merciful dispensation. There a speedy termination was put to all sufferings; here maimed and wounded survivors are left to wail in bodily and mental anguish over slaughtered wives and husbands, parents and children. It seems as if the infernal fiends were plotting schemes of human destruction, and demanding thousands of victims both in war and peace.

It has thus far been ascertained that in this last calamity 25 men, 11 women and 11 children have been killed, and 21 men and 20 women and children badly injured, one-half probably fatally.

Destructive Conflagration.—A very destructive fire occurred at Cleveland, Ohio, on the morning of the 28th ult., destroying property, it is stated, to the amount of half a million dollars. The fire originated in the stables of the New England House, destroying the Hotel and three entire squares on the hill where it stood. In the safe of J. Morrison, broker, were $20,000—supposed consumed, as the safe was in the hottest of the flames. Twenty tons of tallow in the cellar of P. Anderson's store, and the entire stock in several stores in the same block, were consumed. The amount of insurance is heavy, although not yet ascertained.

Democratic Conventions.—The Democrats held two County Conventions recently in this city, the Hards on the 24th ult. and the Softs on the 25th. The former nominated Jos. Sibley for Congress, and the latter John Williams, late Mayor of this city. Some effort had been made to consolidate, but it proved abortive, and in the first named convention resolutions were adopted adverse to a fusion. No resolutions were presented in the Soft Convention, they confining their action simply to the duty of nominating candidates for office.

Gen. Gaines.—It may not be generally known that within the precincts of the old cemetery of this city, repose the remains of the gallant veteran whose name heads this article. Within a small lot enclosed by a brick wall near the centre of the cemetery, covered with a coarse flat stone not an inch above the surrounding earth, without an inscription of any kind to mark the tomb of a man so distinguished in military annals of the country, lies the body of "Gen. Edmund Pendleton Gaines!"—*Mobile Republican.*

Mobbing A Slave Catcher.

On Sunday last, the name of Asa R. Buttman, the chief instrument in the capture and return to slavery of the two fugitives, Stamm and Hyams, was discovered booked at the American House, in Worcester, Massachusetts. He was immediately posted throughout the city and a vigilance committee appointed to watch his movements. They went to the hotel in the evening and were threatened by Buttman, who flourished a pistol, declaring he would use it upon them. On Monday morning he was brought before a Magistrate and held to bail on the charge of carrying concealed weapons.

A large and excited crowd gathered around the Court Room, and it becoming evident that Buttman's life was in danger, Mr. Geo. F. Hoar, Free Soiler, and son of the venerable Samuel Hoar, who was driven out of South Carolina, several years ago, moved to let the kidnapper go in safety out of the city.

The crowd gave way, and Buttman, accompanied by a strong guard went to the depot, followed by the populace, where the colored men fell upon and would undoubtedly have taken his life, but for the interference of Martin Stowell, Jas. A. Hoffland, Mr. Hoar, Rev. Mr. Higginson, S. S. Foster, and other Abolitionists.

Buttman was hustled into a carriage, accompanied by Mr. Higginson, and thus escaped with his life. Mr. Higginson was considerably cut by the missiles thrown at the carriage, and Buttman was pelted with rotten eggs and stones, and was kicked and beaten almost to death.

Forest Leaves from the West.—No. II.

Centreville, Mich., Oct. 26, 1854.

Friend Rural:—As near as I can learn the last crop of wheat will average, through the State, about two-thirds the usual yield. But it is of good quality—the drouth being the chief cause of its falling short of a full crop. On the line of the railroads it is now selling at $1,25@1,37. The fall-sown wheat, in this part of the State, looks well. There is, however, much complaint about an insect which seriously injures early-sown but does not affect late. The sowing is but just finished in many places.

In this (St. Jo.) county the corn was much affected by the drouth. I find that the late drouth has been more serious in some parts than others, but yet the crop is pretty fair. Potatoes are small in some parts of the State, but in the eastern counties they are fine, large and plenty, and selling for three shillings per bushel. Buckwheat is large, and appears like a fair yield, much better than any I saw in New York.

Real estate has advanced largely within two years. Improved farms are held from $10 to $50 per acre. Certainly, Michigan is the *best* of the Western States, and is bound to be second to none of her size in the Union, in view of her agricultural, mineral, commercial and educational interests. Her internal improvements carried on by private enterprise are numerous and rapidly advancing. Ye seekers of new homes, in a fine, well timbered, well watered and healthy country, where soils are rich and well diversified for all purposes, come to Michigan! You will hear from me again on my way toward the northern part of the State.

Frank Forest.

An Ocean Steamship Company that Pays.—The report of the Royal Mail Company, issued to-day, preparatory to their meeting on Thursday, shows a surplus on the working account for the half-year ending the 30th of June, of £112,207, being equal to 12½ per cent. on the company's capital of £890,300. Out of this, however, allowance has to be made for depreciation. The dividend proposed is the same as for the previous half-year, namely, £2 per share, or at the rate of £6 13s. 4d. per cent. per share on the amount paid up.

The disbursements have been increased by the freight of coals, &c., but on the other hand, with one exception, there has been an increase upon every head of receipt for trade and passage money, while the amount received for the conveyance and victualling of troops has been £65,720. Reference is made to the satisfactory speed attained by the Teviot, the Atrato, the Solent, and La Plata, and anticipations are expressed that the Tyne, fitting at Blackwall, will exhibit an equally good result. The fleet of the company consists of twenty-four ships, and as they now require only 20 for the contract service, they propose ultimately selling the extra four.—*London Times, Oct.* 10.

One of the Patriarchs.—The North Adams (Mass.) *Transcript* gives an account of an old and venerable genius, living somewhere in the vicinity of Conway, who is now nearly 92, goes out to work at threshing by the day, and does a good day's work. The winter he was 89, he went into the woods and chopped and hauled wood, for the winter, and last winter thinking he was rather old for the woods, he contented himself with chopping his own wood at his door. He keeps a cow, lives three miles from town, and once a week, rain or shine, takes his butter in a pair of saddle-bags, and starts on foot for the store. He furnishes himself with all the necessaries of life, and we are sorry to say reckons liquor among them. The winter he was 90, a gentleman from New York met and proposed to give him, a $5 bill for each succeeding birth day; he has already had one, and says if he don't overdo himself he thinks he will get nine more.

Emigration to Africa.—The ship Euphrasie is to sail from Baltimore on the 1st of November for Liberia, under charter of the American Colonization Society. She will take emigrants from Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky and Virginia, for that Society, and also those emigrating from Maryland to Cape Palmas, for the Maryland State Colonization Society—some two hundred in number. She is the largest vessel sent out for many years. The Estella is to sail from New York with emigrants on the 28th, and we learn that another expedition is to be despatched from Savannah on the 1st of December.

News Brevities.

— The Arctic made forty-five trips prior to the recent disaster.

— A pumpkin was recently sent to the Paris market, which is said to weigh 478 pounds.

— One man died and one child was born at the recent advent camp meeting in Exter, N. H.

— The value of salt manufactured at the Onondaga salt works, in 1853, was $1,939,168.

— Bank of England notes are now signed by machinery, by which a saving of £10,000 a year is made.

— There were but six barrels of flour shipped from the port of New York to Liverpool during the whole of last week.

— Rev. Dr. Jennings, one of the founders of the Methodist Church, died at Baltimore last week Thursday, at the age of 84.

— W. H. Egbert, late student of Peoria, Ill., has recently been arrested for forgery. The evidence against him is conclusive.

— Fifteen millions pounds is said to be the value of the potato crop in Ireland this season—the largest ever known.

— All burial places in the churches and church-yards of London have been closed by authority, for the benefit of the public health.

— The quantity of land given by Congress to the Illinois Central Railroad, is equal in number of acres to the whole State of Connecticut.

— It is expected that the American Hotel, in Paris, will be completed about the first of May. It will accommodate, when finished, about 1,500 persons.

— The New Orleans papers are very severe upon the New York jury that found Dr. Graham guilty. They confidently expected an acquittal.

— A white frost has made its appearance at Savannah, Ga., and absentees on account of the fever, are advised that they may now return in safety.

— The Governor of New Brunswick has, by Message, requested the Legislature to consider, favorably, the treaty of Reciprocity. They will do so.

— The N. Y. Mirror says a distinguished military gentleman informs us that there is not a good map of the scene of war in the East, to be had in the United States.

— A live toad in a torpid state was recently dug out of "hard pan," at Rutland, Vt., some 15 feet below the surface, where he must have reposed for centuries.

— Powell's flour mill at St. Louis, was burned on Tuesday of last week, together with 300 barrels of flour and 6,000 bushels of wheat. Insured for only $16,000.

— The principal edifice of the Illinois College at Jacksonville, was destroyed by fire, a few months since. A new and elegant building has been erected, and dedicated.

— The Star says the cost of reclaiming the fugitive slave Burns amounted to twenty-seven thousand dollars, fifteen thousand of which was paid from the U. S. Treasury on the 25th ult.

— A letter received at Washington from Hong Kong, announces that Commander Ringgold, of the U. S. Surveying Expedition, has been sent home in consequence of insanity.

— A girl in Bethlehem recently broke thro' the well platform, and was precipitated a distance of thirty feet. She was soon hauled out, without suffering any material damage from the fall.

— The Syracuse and Binghamton Railroad is now in operation. It is a wide gauge, and it is proposed to extend to Oswego by laying a third rail upon the present track.

California News.

Arrival of the George Law and Star of the West.

The steamer George Law, from Aspinwall the 17th inst., arrived at Sandy Hook Oct. 27.

She brings California mails to Sept. 20th, $1,000,000 in gold, and 515 passengers, brought down by the Sonora.

The steamer Yankee Blade, which left San Francisco in company with the Sonora, had not been heard of at Panama up to the sailing of the George Law from Aspinwall, and fears were entertained that some accident had befallen her.

A report had been brought to the crossing of the Columbia that a company of emigrants, numbering fifty—all from Texas—were murdered on the 31st of August by the Indians.—Several women and children who were in the train were drowned, it was feared, or a more horrid fate. Six hundred head of cattle were also driven away. The news was brought by a small train in the rear, which happily escaped.

Other parties of Americans encountered the Indians near Tricsor, and one American was killed. The Apaches were becoming more troublesome every day. Twenty-five Americans had perished for want of water.

The Star of the West connected with the steamer Cortez, which left San Francisco on the afternoon of the 30th, brings 550 passengers and $800,000 on freight.

The Congress of New Grenada had commenced its session and was installed by Vice President Jose, of Albis. General Arbeleda had advanced to Lamaia, and in Acanin, Col. Jiron had been defeated by the Government forces. All accounts agree that Melos is on his last legs.

From Oregon we learn of a terrible massacre of overland emigrants by the Snake Indians, on the Boise River near Fort Boise. The persons killed were Alexander Ward, wife and seven children, Samuel Milligan and Mr. Babcock, of Lexington, Miss.; Dr. Adams and brothers from Michigan; Mr. Arnon and Mr. White and child from the same; two Germans and a Frenchman, names unknown. The Indians carried off forty head of cattle, five horses and two or three thousand dollars. A force had been sent in pursuit of the savages.

San Francisco Market, Sept. 27.—Very little of interest has transpired in the way of business during the last two weeks. Money matters are very tight.

Some lots of grain have been purchased for the Australian market. Flour—Not large sales—Gallego $11 75@$12 50. Bacon 13c; prime pork 16c.

The product of the silver mines of Mexico for the year 1850, exceeded that of the rest of the world by one million of dollars, the total yield being thirty-three millions.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The N. Y. Journal of Commerce says the Russian ship which took refuge some time ago in the Atlantic dock basin, has been libelled for the value of provisions put on board of her at Liverpool. The captain cannot communicate with her owners in Russia, and don't know what to do. Even were the vessel offered for sale, it is doubtful whether a purchaser could be found.

☞ There is an individual at present in Greenock, named Patrick Murphy, the Irish giant, a lad of 18 years of age, and of the extraordinary height of 7 feet 5½ on his stocking soles. He weighs twenty-one stone, and measures fifty-two inches round the chest. Murphy is a native of county Down, Ireland. Where is Barnum?

☞ The Rutland Herald records the exploits of an absconding debtor who was lately pursued by an officer, both taking the same train of cars on the Passumpsic Railroad, the debtor stepping out upon the platform of the rear car and holding fast the door till the train had passed the border into New Hampshire, then jumping from the cars while under full headway, and so escaping the officer.

☞ The Lawrenceburg (Ind.) Press gives an account of a fracas which recently took place in that town, between the Hon. J. H. Lane, member of Congress from that district, and John B. Vail, Esq., of that place. Lane assaulted Vail with a cane in the street, when the latter shot Lane in the side. The combatants were separated. The wound was not dangerous.

☞ Two persons in Vermont, named Sweet and Davis, obtained pensions some years ago for two widows, on fraudulent papers. The fraud was not discovered till a prosecution was barred by the statute of limitations. In this state of the case, civil suits were commenced against the parties, which have just terminated in judgments for the amounts fraudulently obtained.

☞ Under the direction of the Department, Lieut. Maxwell Woodhull, U. S. N., is ordered to make sundry experiments, to ascertain the set of the currents on the long Island coast. In the course of these experiments, Lieut. W. will cast into the sea, at stated points, a large number of bottles, containing printed circulars, and directions what to do with them.

☞ Mr. Finney, a dentist, late of Alexandria, Egypt, is reported to have found a stuffed tooth in a mummy, and several teeth in other mummies, which bore marks of filling. If true, this is certainly one of the most remarkable facts which modern perseverance has yet brought to light, concerning the arts of the ancients.

☞ The Dunkirk Journal of recent date, says that a marine monster was lately seen in that place. He was of serpentine form, from thirty to forty feet in length, and was distinctly seen to move about in the water with an agility equal to that of the most expert of the finney tribe.—Nahant must look to her laurels, or the sea *serpent* will be outdone.

☞ In Adrian Co., Missouri, several weeks since, as Mr. Nelson Carter and Mr. Wm. Keene were riding along a road, they encountered two large bucks engaged in a regular set-to, with their horns so locked that they could not disengage themselves, and therefore fell a prey to Mr. Keene, who killed them both with his pocket knife.

☞ The whole number of volumes in the Libraries of the Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., is as follows:—In the College Library, 6,500; Medical Library, 1,600; Law Library, 14,000; Theological Library, 4,500; Society Library of Students, 13,000; total, 98,100. Besides these volumes, there are 25,000 pamphlets.

☞ The executors of the late Hon Samuel Appleton have transferred stock to the par value of $25,000 to the Boston Athenæum, from the fund of $200,000 belonging to that estate, which they were directed by the deceased to distribute at their discretion for "scientific, literary, religious or charitable purposes."

☞ The Washington Globe coincides in the opinion expressed by many other papers, that a withdrawal of a juror in the trial of Dr. Graham, clearly annuls the verdict, inasmuch as it does not seem to have been authorized by any statute of the State.

☞ The second track on the Buffalo and Rochester Road is laid, all but six miles, between Buffalo and Batavia, and that link will be laid by Nov. 1st, and the second track of the Rochester and Syracuse straight line road will be laid probably by spring.

☞ A tournament took place at Louisville, Ky., on the 16th ult., on the grounds of the State Fair, then being held in that city. The tournament being the first ever held in Kentucky created great excitement, and there were from 12,000 to 15,000 persons present.

☞ A writer in Blackwood states that among the officers of the Queen's household in Spain are "grease spot extractors." Their duties do not include the task of renovating the characters of the household.

☞ The Ogdensburg Sentinel states that a man concealed himself under the bed occupied by Mr. Lathrop, Express Messenger, at the St. Lawrence Hotel, with a view to rob him. He was arrested and put in prison.

☞ A gentleman from Montreal, via the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad, reports that in the vicinity of Sherbrook, Canada, on Monday week, the snow was four or five inches deep, and somewhat impeded the progress of the cars.

☞ The papers of Pensacola, Fla., are earnestly advocating the annexation of Pensacola to the State of Alabama. It is probable the Legislature of Florida, at its coming session will be called to take some action on the subject.

☞ The leaves of the beech tree, collected in Autumn, in dry weather, form an admirable article for beds. The smell is grateful and wholesome; do not harbor vermin, are very elastic, and may be replenished annually without cost.

☞ There was to have been an illumination in Kingston, Canada, over the victory of the Allies at Sevastopol. But the Whig of that place says,—"The news by the African put out all the lights."

☞ Maxwell Badgely, a policeman of Newark, N. J., was almost instantly killed on Monday night of last week, by a drunken Italian whom he was taking to jail. The wretch stabbed him to the heart.

☞ A majority of the Board of the City of Charleston, Mass, are opposed to annexation to Boston, and refused to certify to the returns of the late election. They are to be compelled by a writ of mandamus.

☞ It is said that $8,000 has been received towards the endowment of a new Bishopric of the Church of England, the diocese to embrace all that part of upper Canada lying between the Grand River and the Detroit River.

Literary Notices.

LIVES OF THE QUEENS OF ENGLAND before the Norman Conquest. By Mrs. MATILDA HALL. Philadelphia: Blanchard & Lea.

These biographies contain much to illustrate the darkest pages of English history, not before available to the general reader. The era before the Conquest had its chroniclers and bards, and many of their works are still extant. These materials have been critically examined by Mrs. HALL,—she has endeavored to separate the legendary from the actual—and in the lives of all the Queens and Empresses connected with early English history, has attempted to present the most reliable account of that period. DEWEY has it for sale.

A PRACTICAL AND COMMERCIAL ARITHMETIC; containing Definitions of Terms, and Rules of Operations, with numerous Examples. By R. B. DOCHARTY, LL. D., Professor of Mathematics in the N. Y. Free Academy, &c. New York: Harper & Brothers.

This new school book comes well recommended, and from a cursory examination we think it entitled to the public favor. We know that it opens to the learner an easier road than that by which we achieved a knowledge of the mysteries of "Arithmetic;" its explanations being clear and its rules comprehensible to the youthful understanding. Sold at DARROW'S, Main-st., Bookstore.

THE KNICKERBOCKER MAGAZINE for November has the conclusion of "The Fudge Papers," a sketch of fashionable life in New York, by Ik. MARVEL. All departments are, as usual, well sustained. Sold at McMAHON'S.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for November closes the ninth volume of this well-known and very popular monthly. Additional attractions are promised with the new volume, in the way of Original Pictorial Articles, &c. DARROW, agent,—25 cents per No., $3 per annum.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Washington and Niagara.

The first named steamer arrived at New York and the second at Halifax, both on the 25th ult., with four days later news from Europe.

Nothing as yet had been effected at Sevastopol. The Russians had sunk some ships of the line at the mouth of the harbor. The bombardment of Sevastopol began October 5th. Marshal St. Arnaud is dead, from natural causes.—Gen. Canrobert is Chief in command of the French army.

Memel has been nearly destroyed by fire.—After the battle of Alma the Russians burned all the villages which they passed through, in their flight. They left about 6,000 wounded behind them.

Sevastopol was completely invested, and a body of 5,000 French and Turkish cavalry was to have left Varna on the 28th. 1000 Russians, who were escorting a convoy of munitions of war, had been made prisoners. Menschikoff himself narrowly escaped capture.

Private dispatches mention that great demoralization prevailed in Sevastopol. The allies destroyed an aqueduct which supplied the fortress.

Two thousand five hundred cavalry had been landed by the allies in the Crimea.

The inhabitants of Odessa had given a pledge that they would burn the place rather than allow it to fall into the hands of the allies.

After the battle of Alma, the carriage of Menschikoff was taken, with his private correspondence and 50,000 Francs, by the French.

The loss by the burning of Memel is stated at 2,000,000 pounds sterling. Owing to the large destruction of tallow by the fire, that article advanced 1s 6d in London. Hemp was also considerably dearer.

From Poland we hear that a great movement is in operation along the whole line. The Russian general was advancing by forced marches towards Warsaw. The troops of the Kingdom of Poland were directed on the Austrian frontier. The garrison of Anapa, before reported burnt by the Russians, 1,500 strong, was on its way to Sevastopol.

VARNA, Tuesday evening.—On the 29th of Sept. between 120 and 130 heavy guns were disembarked at Balaclava.

BUCHAREST, Oct. 5.—6,000 of the allies have taken possession of Cape Chersonese. There is a great concentration of Turkish troops at Machin.

Omar Pasha begins his operations against the Russians in Bessarabia immediately.

BERLIN, Tuesday.—According to a recent official despatch from St. Petersburg the 9th, the allies had made no attack on Sevastopol up to the 3d. They still occupied Balaclava.

PARIS, Tuesday.—A dispatch from Vienna states that a dispatch from Menschikoff, received that day, announces that the allies had established themselves at Balaclava and Cape Chersonese, and that no attack had been made upon Sevastopol up to the 3d inst.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Flour in moderate demand. Western Canal quoted at 33s. Ohio 35s. Holders of Indian Corn were pressing in the market, and rates obtained were 1s lower. Yellow and white were quoted at 34s, and mixed at 37s. London corn market was 1s dearer.

Arrival of the Pacific.

NEW YORK, Oct. 30.—The Pacific arrived at her wharf without being telegraphed. She has Liverpool dates to the 18th. There is absolutely no news from the war. Despatches, such as they are, are altogether conflicting, but one authentic to the 9th October, when nothing had been done. The Allies now number 90,000.—They occupy a strong position south of Sevastopol, and have all their seige apparatus.

Menschikoff continues to hold the field northward of Sevastopol, with 30,000 men, and 30,000 more were expected by Oct 15th.

The latest accounts say that Gen. Canrobert ordered the Russian outposts to be driven in on the 9th, and batteries were erected. Ten thousand additional Frenchmen are to be immediately shipped from Marseilles to the Crimea.

It is confirmed that the Baltic fleet will return home without further operations.

Omer Pascha is preparing to operate on three points—the Pruth, Dobrudscha, and the Sea.

Russia is amassing forces on the Austrian frontier.

It is surmised that France and England are at present organizing to vindicate the right of the Independent Kingdom of Poland. Jerome Bonaparte is re-naturalized as a Frenchman.

CHINA, &c.—Letters mention that three attempts had been made by the insurgents to take Canton, and failed; an attempt to effect a compromise with the insurgents, had also proven unsuccessful. Fighting was going on at Shanghai, but the Imperialists made but little progress towards the recapture of the city.

The American ship Lady Pierce arrived at Hong Kong, after visiting Jeddo and Samoah in Japan, at which places she met with favorable reception.

LATER.—Marseilles, Oct. 16. Each ship of the allied fleet is to furnish a company of marines and eight guns, making a total of 200 guns to assist at the seige of Sevastopol.

HAMBURG, Oct. 16.—Immediate steps are to be taken for stopping the indirect traffic with Russia through Russian ports.

Court Martials were held on Capts. McClure Kellet and Richards, for the abandonment of their ships in the Arctic expedition. They were acquitted.

A report was current that 2,000 Russians had made a sortie from Sevastopol and were badly beaten. It is reported that Schamyl had been victorious over the Russians.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—In breadstuffs the market was excited to-day, and quotations have advanced 3s for flour and 6d@9d for wheat since Friday. Indian corn firm. Some quote 1s advance for shipment to France.

Western Canal flour 36s@36s 6d; Ohio, 39s; white wheat, 11@11s 6d. The outside quotations are at retail. Indian corn 38@39s.

The supply of breadstuffs is light. Weather bleak. Provisions unchanged. Lard steady at 52@52s 6d. Tallow firm at 1s advance; butcher's 64@65s.

THE RURAL FOR 1855.

OVER $700 IN CASH PREMIUMS!

Post-Masters, Agents, Subscribers,

And others who wish to benefit themselves, and promote the interests of community, are respectfully invited to note a brief announcement,—one which is, we confidently believe, most worthy their best attention. After bending low in grateful acknowledgment to Post-Masters, their Assistants, Agents and Subscribers, whose exercise of influence has enabled us to render Moore's RURAL NEW YORKER the *first* Journal of its class in Circulation, Influence and Popularity, we desire to communicate, in a few words, the substance of a PRIZE LIST which *far exceeds*, in both *numbers* and *value*, any of its predecessors. Relying upon *acts* rather than *words*, we proceed without circumlocution or palaver, to invite your attention to the following list of splendid CASH

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS:

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the largest list of Yearly Subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER—the payment to be remitted according to our Club Terms, previous to the 1st day of February, 1855.

EIGHTY DOLLARS for the next (second) largest list, as above specified.

SEVENTY DOLLARS for the third list.

SIXTY DOLLARS for the fourth list.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the fifth list.

FORTY DOLLARS for the sixth list.

THIRTY DOLLARS for the seventh list.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the eighth list.

TWENTY DOLLARS for the ninth list.

TEN DOLLARS to each of the *five* persons sending the 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th lists, as above.

FIVE DOLLARS to each of the *five* persons sending the 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th lists.

THREE DOLLARS to each of the *six* persons sending the 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th lists.

☞ We also offer the following very liberal list of

CHRISTMAS CASH PREMIUMS.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the largest list of subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER, sent in or mailed according to our terms, on or before the 20th day of December evening, (1854.)

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next largest list, as above.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

FIFTEEN DOLLARS for the next list.

TEN DOLLARS for the next list.

FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

☞ Persons competing for Christmas Premiums are not excluded from the February prizes, so that one person may secure *One Hundred and Fifty Dollars, in Cash!*—another *One Hundred and Fifteen Dollars*, &c.

[In order to give Post Masters, Local Agents, &c., a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.]

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to REWARD EVERY PERSON who may aid in extending the circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to such as do not compete for any of the preceding Premiums, the following liberal gratuities for subscribers forwarded *previous to the 1st of April*, 1855:

THREE DOLLARS, IN BOOKS, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1854, for THIRTY subscribers

To every one remitting for twenty copies ($25,) an extra copy of the RURAL and either volume of the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—*or*, THE HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

The same premium to every one remitting for FIFTEEN copies, ($20,)—for TEN copies ($15.)

To every one remitting for six copies ($10,) an extra copy of the RURAL, *or* the HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

For $5 we will send THREE copies of the RURAL, and either vol. of the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

For $4 we will send one copy of the RURAL, and either *Putnam's, Harper's, the Knickerbocker, Lady's Book*, or *Graham's Magazine* for one year.

For $3, we will send a copy each of the RURAL and the HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. *Three Copies, one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten copies for $16—Fifteen Copies for $20—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate.* ☞ *As we are obliged to pre-pay American postage, our lowest Club price to Canadian subscribers is $1.50 per copy.* ☜ *To facilitate mailing, we prefer sending Club papers to one address at each post office, but the names of subscribers will be written on the papers if desired. Club papers sent to different post offices and names can be sent in at different times. Bills of all specie paying Banks received at par on subscription.*

☞ Specimen numbers, show-bills, prospectuses, &c., sent free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE,

Oct., 1854. Rochester, N. Y.

Marriages.

In Canaan, N. Y., Oct. 24th, by Rev. Lewis Selleck, Mr. SAMUEL G. GORSLINE, of Ontario Co., N. Y., and Miss LOUISA H. RUISWOLD, of Columbia Co., N. Y.

In Hartford, Ct., Oct. 23, by the Rev. Wm. W. Patton, HUSSEL M. PERRY, of Knowlesville, N. Y., and MARY H., daughter of Marvin Fenton, Esq.

In North Harlem, Oct. 22, by Mr. Emery, Mr. GEORGE N. BRUSTER and Miss ROSANNAH H. ELLISON, all of Barton.

At the house of C. W. Briggs, on Thursday, Oct. 26, by Rev. Gideon Orband, Mr. JOHN WHITEHEAD and Miss MARY ANN HORNE, all of Macedon, N. Y.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The George Law and the Star of the West have brought in during the week about two millions, with very cheering accounts from the California mines, and a prospect of large future remittances. Very little gold has gone abroad in the meantime. The Boston steamer, on the 28th, taking out but $226,000, and the Baltic, from New York on the 29th, $142,800.

Business is dull and times hard in New York; the large failures among Liverpool and other foreign houses, added to the doubtful credit or positive bankruptcy of many of our home banking institutions, have produced a general distrust in monied circles. Produce keeps up to a high figure, and absorbs a large portion of the active capital afloat.

The New York and Erie Railroad advertises for a $1,000,000 loan, for the purpose of purchasing its floating debts, completing and closing its construction accounts, and redeeming the bonds soon to fall due. The loan is to be made payable in twenty years, with a sinking fund of $35,000 a month to be set aside out of the gross earnings of the road, and invested in purchasing and cancelling the bonds of the Company, until the entire indebtedness shall have been reduced to $20,000,000. Income bonds of the road will be received at par in part payment of the loan.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Nov. 1, 1854.

There was a disposition to recede on the extreme quotations of Flour, previous to the recent news by the Pacific; since that time, however, prices have stiffened, and Flour now brings $10 in the trade. Wheat brings readily 17 shillings, and the impression is entertained by many that the price will go still higher. What the ultimate result will be, even the shrewdest dealer can only guess.—Barley has gone up another peg, and sells in this city today at $1,05@1,10. Hats, Corn and Buckwheat unchanged.

No hay in market this morning, owing to the prospects of rain.

Poultry is lower and more plenty, chickens selling at 8 cents, and Turkeys at 10c.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl	$10,00	Apples, bush	25@50c
Wheat, bu	$2,12½	Do. dried	75@$1,00
Corn	70c	Potatoes	50@63c
Oats	40@42c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	$1,50	Slaughter	5@5½c
Barley	$1,05@1,10	Calf	9@9c
Buckwheat	75	Sheep pelts	50@75c
Beans	$1,00	Lamb do	25@50c
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$14@15	Clover, bu	$7@7,50
Do cwt	$4,50@5,50	Timothy	2,50@3,00
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,00	Flax	1,25@1,50
Do cwt	$6,00@6,50	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	3,50@4,50	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	10@11c	Do. soft	2,00@3,00
Shoulders	7@8c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$6,50
Chickens	8@9c	Do. Scranton	6,50
Turkeys	9@10c	Blossburg	5,50
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Clur	6@10c
Butter	18½@20c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	8@10c	Salt, bbl	$1,10
Lard, tried	10@10½c	Hay, ton, new	$9@16
Do. leaf	10@10½c	Wool, lb	20@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$8,50
Eggs, doz	17@18c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	15c	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET — Oct. 30.

FLOUR—The Flour market is unsettled. Previous to the Pacific's news holders of common grades wanted to realize, but could not do so without accepting a decline of 37½@50c per bbl., but after the news holders advanced their pretensions, and some of them refused to accept the current prices of Saturday last. Sales at $8,25@8,50 for inferior State; $8,62½@9 for chm. to favorite State; $9@9,25 for Mich. and Ind; $10,50@11 for extra Genesee. For Canadian there is a moderate demand, and market unchanged. Sales at $8,75 in bond, and about $10 duty paid.

GRAIN—Wheat market firmer, and demand for milling good. Tendency of prices upward. Receipts increasing, but not enough to supply demand. Sales good red South at $2,43@2,66; prime white do. at $2,25. Rye doing better with a good distilling demand. Sales at $1,17 afloat. Less inquiry for Barley, and quotations nominally the same.—Corn market opened rather heavy, with only a moderate demand. But after the news there was brisk inquiry and prices 1c higher. Sales at 80@82c for inferior to prime western mixed, 85 for round yellow. Oats in good demand at 53@58c for western.

PROVISIONS—Mess Pork offered rather less freely and market a shade firmer. Prime is also a shade firmer, sales at $12,75 for mess; $11,37½ for prime. Lard in better request, and towards the close assumed a firmer tone; sales at 9½@10½c. Butter in request at 12½@15c for Ohio, and 18@22c for good State. Cheese 9½@11c.

ALBANY MARKET — Oct. 30.

FLOUR—Our market for Western and State Flour this morning was quite inactive and weak. For the East the demand is very moderate, while the home and river trade are buying quite moderate and only sufficient to meet the immediate consumptive demands. The great bulk of the receipts are either going into store or being reshipped.—Sales extra Genesee at $10@10,75. In the medium and common grades there was not sufficient done to establish quotations. Buckwheat Flour is in good request at $3,75@4,25 per 100 lbs. Corn Meal is firm and in steady request for the East and home consumption at $1,50@1,62 per 100 lbs.

GRAIN—Our market for Wheat is very quiet and but little offering. No sales. Corn is in moderate request for home consumption, with a steady supply. Sales Western mixed afloat at 78c. The market for Barley has undergone but little, if any change since our last, ruling perhaps slightly in favor of the buyer. Sales good four-rowed at $1,33, two-rowed at $1,36@1,38 for good to prime lots. Oats in good request, with sales State at 52@53c on the spot; 52c to arrive, measure, and 1,200 bu. prime Chicago at 53c, weight.

BUFFALO MARKET — Oct. 30.

FLOUR—The demand rather limited, although the receipts since Saturday were large, and the market favors buyers. Sales choice Mich. at $8,50, and extra Ohio at $8,75.

GRAIN—Wheat quiet—we hear of no sales. Corn dull. The receipts are still very light. The only sale we could hear of was one of 10,000 bushels to arrive at 68c. In Oats, Barley and Rye, nothing doing.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Oct 23.

AT Washington Drove Yard — Offered to-day 3,605 Beef Cattle; during the week 3,138 Prices — Uncertain range from 6 to 10c per lb. Cows and Calves, $30 to $45.—Veal Calves, $4 to 6. Swine, corn fed, $4,50@4,75. Sheep (on foot) from $2,50 to 6. Lambs, $1,75 to 4.

At Browning's—At market, 550 Beef Cattle, 40 Cows and Calves, 60 Veals, 6,341 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—$6@9,00 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $25 to $60. Veals sold at from 3½@6c per lb. Sheep range at from $2 to $7,50. Lambs, $1,75 to $4,00.

At Chamberlain's—At market 403 Beeves, 116 Cows and Calves, 108 Veal Calves, 3,642 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices of fleet ranged at from $7,50 to $9,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $50. Sheep $2,00 to $6. Lambs $2,75@4,00.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $6@9,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $40. Veal 5@6½c.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET,—Oct. 30

AT W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington street.—Beef Cattle—760 at market. Prices—Extra $7,00; 1st quality $6,50; 2d do, $5,50@6,00; 3d, $5.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices range from $25, $30@45.

Sheep and Lambs—Ten in market. Prices, Sheep from $2 to $3,25; Lambs from $1,50@2,50.

Swine—400 in market. Prices, $3,50@4,25.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Oct. 25.

AT market 2,616 Cattle—about 1,500 Beeves, and 818 Stores; consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d, do, $6@6,50; ordinary, $4,50@5. Hides, ₩ cwt. $5,50@6; Tallow 8@8,25; Pelts 42@62c. Calf Skins, 11c ₩ lb.

HAREELLING CATTLE—$5,75@7,00.

VEAL CALVES—$9, 10@11.

STORES—Working Oxen—No sales noticed. A large number at market.

COWS AND CALVES—$24 to $42 @64. Yearlings, $9 to $10@12. Two years old—$12 to $2 @31. Three years old, $25 to $38@48.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—2,265 at market. Prices—Extra—$4 to $6@7. By lot—$1,50 to $5@ 1,25.

SWINE—All large fat hogs at wholesale at 5@5¾c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Oct. 26.

AT market 2,700 Beef Cattle, 9501 Stores, 7,000 Sheep and 2,200 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, $7,50@8,00; first quality, $7,25@7,50; 2d, $6,50@7,00. 3d, $6@6,25.

Working Oxen—Sales $75 to $14 @147.

Cows and Calves—Sales $24 to $ @44.

Stores—Yearlings $8@11; two year old $16@22; three year old $30@42.

Sheep and Lambs—Small lots, $2 to $3,62@4,25.

Swine—Still fed fat hogs, 5@5¾c; corn fed, 6¼@6¾c; large store hogs, 4½; shoats to peddle, 4½@4½; at retail, 4½ to 6c.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 16 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

200,000 APPLE SEEDLINGS—two years growth—for sale by JAMES DRAKE, Elba Genesee Co., N. Y.
252-31*

LOG AND LUMBER MEASURE.

SCRIBNER'S READY RECKONER, for measuring Saw-Logs, Boards, Plank and Lumber of all kinds, in the most complete and useful books ever published on that subject. My orders for the book this year have been nearly 16,000, and I have sold over 100,000 copies within a few years.—Every farmer, lumber merchant and lumberman will find the tables useful and convenient, while their accuracy is not questioned by any who want correct measurement.—No book of its size and kind has had so extensive a sale in the United States. Price only 25 cents, five copies sent for one dollar, postage paid. Send in your orders.—wholesale dealers, book agents and peddlers supplied at a great discount from the retail price. address

GEO. W. FISHER, Publisher,
252-2teow Rochester, N. Y.

CARLISLE SEMINARY.
(MALE AND FEMALE.)

REV. JAMES DOUGLASS, A. M., Principal,
Assisted by a large corps of able and experienced Teachers, filling every department of instruction.

This Institution is located at Carlisle, Schoharie Co., N. Y., 30 miles west from Albany, and 7 miles south of Canajoharie. The buildings are new and of sufficient capacity to accommodate over 300 boarders. They are situated in the midst of a beautiful grove of seventeen acres of ground belonging to the Seminary.

Carlisle is a pleasant, healthy and retired village, and contains no hotels, saloons or groceries where intoxicating liquors are sold.

INTERNAL ARRANGEMENTS.

There are six large recitation rooms, six music rooms, a commodious chapel, rooms for literary societies, a reading room, library, a large and convenient room for Oil Painting with sky and side lights, bath rooms in connection with each department; and five flights of stairs all connecting with outside doors and accessible from any part of the building, thus affording ample opportunities of escape in case of fire. The whole is warmed by furnaces in the basement, thus obviating the danger and inconvenience of having stoves in the rooms—but at the same time keep an equal temperature throughout the halls and rooms. Students are never exposed to draughts or cold air, as they are not required to go out of the building in passing to the recitation rooms, chapel or dining hall. The rooms of the students vary in size from 10 by 14 feet to 15 by 20 feet, and are furnished with a movable register in the floor, and also with a ventilator, by which means each student may graduate the temperature of his own room at pleasure. In addition to the above conveniences, the Institution employs servants to carry water to and from the several halls, trim the lamps and do the extra cleaning of the Students' rooms.

BOARD.

We intend the board shall be decidedly superior to that which is afforded in other boarding schools, thus removing the reproach too often, in many cases, so justly connected with them.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

In the selection of Teachers, the Trustees have spared neither pains nor expense. Every department of instruction is filled by Teachers of superior qualifications—experience and success in their profession. Students completing a prescribed graduating course will receive Diplomas.

DISCIPLINE.

The students of both departments are under the constant supervision of the Principal, Preceptresses and Teachers—all at the same table with them, are accompanied by them to church and on their excursions, and are instructed concerning the social proprieties as well as the duties and obligations of life. No intercourse whatever is permitted between the two departments except in the republic parlor with the permission of the Principal and Preceptress. No gentleman is allowed to visit a lady in her private room.

EXPENSES.

Board, with washing, fuel, and room, furnished with good mattress bed and bedding, table, chairs and stools, wash-stand, wash-bowl and spittoon, water-pitcher, tumblers, window curtains, clothes-screens, pail, lights, consisting of lamps already trimmed, &c., per week $2,50

TUITION GREATLY REDUCED.

Tuition for all branches, including the Higher Mathematics, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying and Civil Engineering, Ancient and Modern Languages, per quarter $5,00

EXTRAS.

Lessons on Piano, Organ or Melodeon, per quarter,	8,00
Use of Instrument,	2,00
Lessons on Guitar,	6,00
Use of Instrument,	2,00
Lessons on Violin,	5,00
Oil Painting,	6,00
Drawing and Painting (in water colors) each	3,00
Crayoning, Monochromatic and Grecian Painting,	8,00
Ornamental Needle Work and Worsted Flowers, each,	3,00
Ornamental Leather Work,	3,00
Papier Mache, (materials furnished,)	5,00
Shell Work and Tissue Flowers, each,	3,00
Wax Fruit and Flowers,	4,00
Pastel Painting,	4,00
Vocal Music,	1,50

☞ All bills must be paid in advance at the commencement of each quarter.

TERMS AND VACATIONS.

The academic year is divided into two terms of twenty-two weeks, and each term into two quarters of 11 weeks each. The next quarter commences on the 23d of November—continues 11 weeks, and is succeeded by a vacation of two weeks. The second term commences on the 22d of February, continues 22 weeks, and is succeeded by a vacation of six weeks.

CONVEYANCE FREE.

On the 23d of November, at the commencement of the next quarter, Students will be received at Palatine Bridge or Canajoharie, and carried to Carlisle free of expense.—Students are received at any time during term—new classes being formed as circumstances require, and are charged tuition only from the time of entering.

An express leaves Canajoharie for Carlisle on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week at 1 o'clock, P. M.—A stage (the Cherry Valley stage) leaves Albany, corner of State street, and Broadway, Museum Buildings, at 7 o'clock A. M. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, arriving at Carlisle in the afternoon of the same day.

S. P. SHIBLEY, Pres't.
GEO. BROWN, Sec'y. 252-4t

MINNESOTA! MINNESOTA!! MINNESOTA!!!
HENRY M'KENTY,

Dealer in Real Estate, Office, Old Post Office Building, Third street, St. Paul, M. T. Land bought and sold throughout the Territory. Money loaned, investments made to the best advantage, and Land Warrants located.

REFERENCES.—*Minnesota*—Gen. W. A. Gorman, Hon. W. H. Welch, Chief Justice of Minnesota; Hon. H. M. Rice, Delegate to Congress; Rice, Hollinshead & Becker, Attorneys at Law; Messrs. Borup & Oakes, Bankers; J. T. Haseys at Law; Messrs. Borup & Oakes, Bankers; J. T. Haseys, Secretary of the Territory; Ames & Van Etten, Attorneys at Law; Rev. T. M. Fullerton, Register U. S. Land Office; Wm. H. Holcombe, Receiver U. S. Land Office; T. T. Mann, M. D.

New York—Gilbert Davis, Esq.; Daniel Curtis, Esq.

Philadelphia—Joseph Patterson, Esq., President of the Western Bank; Messrs. Drexel & Co., Bankers; R. Taylor & Co.; Reed, Ward & Freed; Bingham & Dusk; Silsby, James & Co.; Bailey & Co.; Edward Hurst, Esq., Notary Public; H. Meschbert, Attorney at Law; James Kitchen, M. D.; William Stower, Esq.

New Orleans—Messrs. Brown, Johnson & Co., Bankers.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

I HAVE Sheep (both Bucks and Ewes,) of the following breeds, for sale, at reasonable prices,—French and Spanish Merinos, pure breed; also, crosses of the two breeds, from ¼ to ⅞; also, Leicester and South-Downs, pure bred, and crosses of the same. These Sheep are from, or descended from the flocks of the well-known breeders of pure bred Sheep, Messrs. Jewett, Hurrell, Avery, Wakeman, M'Intyre, Brodie, &c. For further particulars address me (post-paid,) at Belleville, Jefferson Co., N. Y.
252-4teow E. G. COOK.

CATALOGUE OF RARE AND VALUABLE SEEDS, Raised and put up by I. W. BRIGGS, Macedon, Wayne County, New York.

Per paper.

ORANGE WATERMELON, (New and Fine.)—A great curiosity, and not to be excelled by any of the Melon family 25c

ICE CREAM, or *White Sugar Melon*, of Alabama.—New variety, very large, globular, white, thick rind; white flesh, quality unsurpassed; white seeds, and altogether worthy of its name. The rind separates from the pulp, like the Orange Melon, but not so perfectly. It is a good substitute for, and by many preferred to the Citron for preserving 25c

CITRON NUTMEG MUSKMELON.—This new variety is a little superior to those fine, small Nutmeg Melons so well known, but its main excellence is in its size and productiveness—specimens of 7 and 8 lbs. weight being quite common 12½

[The above Melons were exhibited at several of the adjacent County Fairs, to the admiration and gratification of thousands of visiters, many of whom eagerly secured a few seeds at 25 cents per dozen.]

THE CELEBRATED JAPAN PEA.—This new article proves to be adapted to our soil and climate, having matured well for two years. It produces an average of 300 pods to each plant. Two quarts of seed is sufficient for an acre,—cultivate same as Corn. It is believed it may be made a profitable crop — time and experiment will test their value 12½

NEGLEY'S SEEDLING CUCUMBER.—A few samples to spare, the product of only one seed. Truly beautiful 25c

WATERMELONS.—Mountain Sprout, Mountain Sweet, Mexican, Sandwich Island, (2 varieties,) South Carolina, Spanish, each 06

MUSKMELON.—California 06

SQUASHES.—*Winter*, Sweet Potato, Vegetable Marrow, Folk, (small, very good.) *Summer*: Apple and Crook-neck, (both small and good,) each 06

TOMATOES.—Grape, (small for pickling,) Mammoth Red, each 06

VEGETABLE EGG, (white, ornamental and valuable,) 10

DOUBLE SUNFLOWER, (the "Floral King,") 06

VICTORIA RHUBARB, (the best pie plant,) 06

FLAT DUTCH CABBAGE, (the best winter,) 06

SPANISH TOBACCO, ... 06

CORN.—Rice or Pop, (3 varieties,) Adam's Early, Sweet, (large improved,) each 06

The above seeds will be forwarded to any address in the United States, *free of postage*. Orders containing the price and names of seeds desired, will receive prompt attention, from I. W. BRIGGS,
West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

POLAND OATS, per bushel, (of 40 lbs.) $1,00
MEXICAN WILD POTATOES, do. 1,00
Address, post-paid, I. W. BRIGGS,
251-4t West Macedon, Wayne Co., N. Y.

MERINO SHEEP AND SUFFOLK PIGS.

THE subscriber will sell a few Spanish and French Merino Sheep, both Bucks and Ewes; also Suffolk Pigs, and Brama Poultry Chickens, at reasonable prices, and all of undoubted purity and good quality. REED BURRITT.
Burdett, Tompkins, Co., N. Y., Oct. 16th. 251-2t*

SUBURBAN RESIDENCE AND FARM FOR SALE.

THE GROVE FARM, adjoining the corporation line of Canandaigua, on the high ground north-east of the village, and within a mile of Market, R. R. Depots, Post Office, Schools, Churches, &c., is one of the most beautiful and desirable suburban residences in Western New York. It contains 153 acres of choice land, including about 25 acres of woodland,—a fine, well finished brick house, in the English Cottage style, a tenant house, three barns, sheds, granary, and other out-buildings, altogether erected at a cost of not less than $10,000. There is an Apple and Peach orchard, and a Kitchen garden well stocked with all kinds of small fruit, and a never-failing Spring capable of watering the whole Farm, which is nearly of a square form, having the public road on three sides of it, and the wood-land on the fourth side. There is a beautiful Grove of 4 acres, of second-growth timber, in front of the house, giving name to the Farm, and from which there is a fine view of the Lake and surrounding country.

The buildings and 50 acres may be purchased for $10,000, or the whole Farm for $100 per acre, with no more required down, or collaterally secured, than may be necessary to render the sale positive. The location is a most healthy and eligible one for either a farmer, or a business man who wishes to retire and yet possess access to the conveniences of town life and the best society.

For further particulars, apply to the subscriber on the premises, or address WM. R. MACAU,
250-3t Canandaigua, N. Y.

A RURAL RESIDENCE FOR SALE.

FOUR miles north of Geneva, N. Y., containing 10½ acres of land, good buildings, 15 acres of the best varieties of fruit, good water, &c. This is a good location for a Gardener or Physician, and will be sold or exchanged for an improved farm in Michigan, Illinois, or Wisconsin. Price, $1,000—$1,000 or $1,200 down; the balance may be arranged to suit the purchaser. For further particulars address the subscriber at Oaks Corners, Ontario Co., N. Y., (post-paid)
Phelps, Oct. 10, 1854. [250-3t*] DANIEL HIGGIE.

FARM FOR SALE.

SITUATED in the town of Portage, Liv. Co., N. Y., two miles south of Hunts Hollow, five miles from Nunda, and five miles from Portage Bridge, one mile from the N. Y. City & Buffalo R. R. Said farm contains 139 acres, 22 acres in woods,—principally Oak, Chestnut, and Pine,—is well watered, and well fenced with Oak and Chestnut rails; 32 acres of wheat on the ground. There are two comfortable houses, two barns, two carriage houses, three orchards of good grafted fruit, Peaches, Plums, Cherries, &c. It is well adapted to grain or grass. Price $45 per acre. For further particulars inquire of B. BEARDSLEY,
Hunts Hollow, Livingston Co., N. Y. 250-3t

1,000 YOUNG MEN,

CAN readily make over 100 per cent., with a small capital, in a new, respectable and easy business, in universal demand. This is no patent medicines, nor book business.—For full particulars address, post-paid,
250-3t COOK & CO., Detroit, Mich.

BUFFALO SEED AND AG'L WARE-HOUSE,
No. 196 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

EMERY'S Horse-Powers, Threshers and Separators, Seymour's, Pennock's and Root Grain Drills, Hitchock's and Bailey's Cider Mills,

Together with a full assortment of Hay Cutters, Plows and other implements, always on hand, at lowest market rates.

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on liberal terms.
244 H. C. WILTIE & CO.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.

J. BRYAN, Practical Chemist, 112 State St., Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to make *full and accurate* analysis of Minerals, Soils, Metals, Mineral Waters and Chemical Compounds, and articles suspected of adulteration and *Poisons*, either organic or inorganic, and in quantity or quality. It is necessary to send one or two ounces of a solid, and a pint or more of a fluid for examination. 241-13t

HOME PROTECTION.

TEMPEST Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 21, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President VAN BUREN, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor SEWARD, Auburn.

AUBURN, May 16th, 1853.

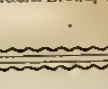
To whom it may concern.—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

J. N. STARIN.
ELMORE P. ROSS,
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name (*Tempest,*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.
234-4t T. R. TIMBY, Secretary.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.



THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Rochester and the public generally, that he is manufacturing extensively, a very superior article of sole leather and steel spring Trunks, which he will guarantee to be equal to anything made in the United States.

You may see at PRITCHARD'S Trunk Depot and Safes Room, 75 State street, 1650 Trunks and Valises, and he is now ad

Poetical.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

AN OCTOBER RAMBLE.

BY E. JESSUP KAMES.

O! GOLDEN month, of rarest lovel splendor—
With lingering feet I seek thy haunts once more,
On each fair landscape radiant and tender,
My dim eyes rest as in the days of yore:
Still the trees wear a many-colored glory,
A foliage world, in mellow hues dyed,
And like the picture linked to some bright story
The charmed scene upon the eye doth rest:
Here (hung with tapestry of all gorgeous colors,)
Doth Autumn's hand its lights and shadows weave;
On leafy glade, still vale, green hills, and hollows—
This month of beauty doth its magic leave.

Oh! orchard trees! ye are a gift most gracious
Through spring, and summer, and the Autumn prime—
Beneath your tent-like shades, spreading and spacious,
My memory turns to childhoods blessed time!
Of red streak'd blossoms 'mid the leaf-crests rerual—
Of cherry blooms, blown down in snowy showers—
By the soft gales of spring-time airs supernal,
Freighted with sweetness from the garden flowers:
And later still, as memory wanders round me
I scent the spicy breath of ripening things;
And bending low the fruited boughs surround me,
And the rich Grape its wine-like odor brings!

O golden month! I love you well—but never
Wert thou so welcome to my *Life* as now,
When sick and tired of this world's "dlful fever"
I sit and watch the misty sunshine glow,
On all the reund! Falls there a dreamy splendor
Though the soft haze that droops along yon trees?
Yielding to shadows golden-hued and tender,
The red-dash'd Maples—and the Willow's gleam
Athwart the wave, in paler tinted masses—
And fair among the scatter'd Autumn flowers
The fringed fern its slender image glasses,
And the green Alders tell of earlier hours!

All things are steep'd in the delirious beauty
Peculiar to this georgeous Western land:
The Clematis sends forth its fragrant duty;
Its cloud-like forts by south-veal breezes fann'd:
The Golden Rod and Aster, vie in brightness,
The braided Mullein shows its lopez gems—
And, gleaming with a pure and tender whiteness,
The Ivax Berry hangs on its silvery stem.
Patches of paler green lie upon the meadow—
The grassy pastures wear a lighter glow,
The flowers are color'd with a lighter shadow
And wild-bird-notes, more plaintive sound and low!

O golden month! thine hours are well nigh number'd
Calmly thou'rt falling from the Earth away—
The dreamy sunlight that so softly slumber'd
On thy fair faces looks sad at thy decay—
And like the coat of many colors splendid—
Yon forest in its Autumn robe doth shine,
Its burnish'd, gold and georgeous crimson blended
With emerald and amber rich entwine.

These pleasant days will soon be gone, and Winter
With bitter blast and cold and storm shall come;
Through all thy haunts his icy breath will enter—
Where'er thou'st been, his frosty feet shall roam;
But not forever! days and months will vanish,
And thou will come with hopeful life again;
Oh! might we thus the world's cold winter banish,
And live like thee unknowing care and pain!

Rural Sketch Book.

THE DOVE OF THE STORM.

BY DORA M'NEILL.

GENTLY and quietly the night folded his wing over a pleasant home among the Green Mountains, where a happy circle were gathered round a blazing fire of maple wood. It was one of those old-fashioned homesteads of which every one has a bright ideal; tall trees bent over it as if to shelter the young hearts that beat happily under that roof, and peacefully, even as the birds that sung to them through the long summer days, dwelt the little mountaineers in their secluded home. Their parents had now been absent a week on a visit to friends at a distance, though it was mid-winter, and the broad evergreen forests were thickly covered with snow. They were not the people who spend in pleasure the loveliest season God has given us, for little thought could they take of journeying for amusement when the rich fruit and waving grain was ripening fast for them to gather.

It was the farmer's season for flitting now; the harvest moon had long since waned, and left rich stores in barn and granary. There were stalwart boys to leave at home, who knew right well what care was needful; and the parents had not feared to leave the little band alone without any protection but their own innocence, and the care of Him in whom they trusted.

Trained as they had been to brave all storm and danger, caring lightly for either, the hardy children had enjoyed the independence of being "left to take care of themselves," as James Graham had expressed it, and now they were recounting all the home duties they had performed, for the absent ones were expected home that night, and each little heart beat rapidly in the consciousness of having done right.

"Well," said James, "I guess father don't expect to find the corn all husked when he gets home."

"No, nor the old shed all boarded up so nicely," said Richard.

"What have you got to tell father, Annie?" said James to a little gentle creature, who looked like a white morning glory with blue eyes.

"Oh, I shall tell how good we've all been, and how I helped you feed the lambs every day."

"You'll tell him we've been good, too, won't you, cousin Marian?" asked Richard, for the roguish boy began to remember certain instances of his teasing and fun which he thought might not sound very well in the account.

A gay and brilliant girl was cousin Marian, who had escaped from the dull restraint of city life, for a little while to enjoy the freedom she loved. Oh, it was strange how she could leave a sphere of gayety and fashion, where she was the brightest star, to sit on that old stone hearth in the farmer's kitchen, to crack butternuts or help pare apples till her little white hands looked lack enough; but she did love it, and dearly by all loved her, she was so gifted and so big so brimming to all; and then, as James said, she was a first-rate hand at making candy a' popping corn.

But Marian Neve was not coveted, indeed she wasn't; for she'd rather play the romping games of the country girls, or coast with James Graham, on moonlight night, than dance the heaviest polka in her splendid city home; and why should she not? for the shadows of old locust trees tremble on the frozen lake, and the moon shines brighter there than gas-light does in a crowded room, on beauty which God did not make. Perhaps, too, Marian had her thoughts than of mere enjoyment, for ever night she had gathered the children rounder, and with them repeated a prayer so exact in its few simple words, that their young cs closed reverently as they knelt, while all hearth and gayety were for a few moments stolten.

Now as she sat on a rude, low seat, with Annie's sweet face resting in her lap, the glowing fire lit up her face with the truest gladness as she answered Richard:

"Yes, coz, you've been good most all the time, but—"

While she was speaking the whole group was startled by a low distinct rapping on the window pane, and there, with its white breast close against the glass, was a trembling dove picking the frost-covered window, as if it plead for shelter amid the driving storm. All the children ran eagly to the door, and Richard laid the door gely and carefully in Marian's hand. The flirking light of the candle shone far out on the lely road, and dimly showed two figures all wathed in the falling snow.—It was unusual h that lonely place to see strangers passing thus at night, and the ever restless Richard exclaimed:

"You carry in the dove and warm it, and I will run out and see who they are."

Beautiful looked that half frozen dove to the kind ones wh had rescued it. As it nestled close in Mari's bosom, there was a gleam in its opening ey that seemed almost human, so earnestly it to of gratitude and content.—They all smooth the ruffled white plumes, caressingly, talking all the while to "Dorie," as if it knew the meaning. They scarcely heeded the return of Richard until he said:

"These folks are beggars, and wanted that we should keep n over night, but I told 'em, as father always does, that every town took care of its own poor, and if they stayed at home they needn suffer."

"Who were they? how did they look? where did they one from?" inquired they all at once.

"Oh, they looked bad enough; there was an old man, and a gl as big as Marian, and they came from some lace down below that I never heard of before. The old codger said he was going to see his father up north, but I guess he made up that story."

"Why, Dick, I didn't think you'd turn off an old man and poor shivering girl, in such a night as this;" and as James spoke he went to the window, ding, "I don't think father and mother will come, it storms so; if they are on the way they'l put up somewhere!"

"The old man's breath smelt of rum," answered Richard, "and if he can buy that, he can buy a lodgig. I did pity the girl to be sure, for when told them the tavern was two miles off, she sd, 'Oh, dear, that seems a great ways.'"

"Father says is only encouraging folks to drink, if you do my thing for them when they wander about so," continued Richard.

He did, indeed, repeat an oft-heard sentiment of his father's, when he said, for, though a worthy man i most respects, Mr. Graham was one of thos who "remember the poor" only so far as th sufferers were good and virtuous, and strugling hard to support themselves.

But the holie and better teachings of his wife had given to children other feelings, and Richard's conscience smote him when little Annie quietly said:

"Mother wouldn't have sent them away if the man did drink rum."

"You promised us a story, cousin Marian," said Richard, glad to turn from a painful subject; "tell us about old times, I like those best."

"Tell about war," said James.

"About Indins," said Fred.

"About when you was a little girl like me," said Annie.

"Tell us about something you never told us before," said a quiet boy in the corner.

If the gifted Marian had one power in perfection, it was that highly valued but rare gift of telling stories. There was a long low seat in the kitchen, which they called a "settle."—It answered the purpose of a wood-box and sofa in the winter evenings, and being painted bright red and varnished, it looked like a good natured face in front of the fire.

On this the children used to set for hours and listen to cousin Marian's enchanting stories, which were usually the thrilling realities of history dressed in her own glowing thoughts. Sometimes she recited an old fairy tale or some wild legend of early times, but to-night the white-plumed dove lay lovingly by her, and her eyes rested sadly on its trembling breast, as it uttered these low mouning sounds, which nothing on earth can equal in plaintive sadness. Marian's heart beat time to the mournful notes, for there were noble feelings stirring against her woman's fearfulness; thoughts of poor sufferers in that wild storm, of their peril, and it might be of their death. She rose resolutely and said:

"I am going to find those beggars."

As she spoke she began to wrap a shawl around her, while her lovely face glowed with courageous feeling.

"Don't go," pleaded little Annie, "you'll be all buried up in snow."

"God will take care of me, Annie," she answered, laying the blue-eyed dove in the child's lap.

"You shall not go alone, cousin Marian," said Richard, whose better feelings were awakened by a little reflection.

"I'll carry the lantern," said James, for, rough boy as he was, he knew how to admire her heroic resolution, and he knew the peril of such an errand.

While they are hastily wrapping cloaks and coats around them, we will follow the beggars on their lonely path.

* * * * * *

"That house looked some like our old home, didn't it, pa," said the pale, sad-hearted girl, as she looked back on the sheltered house where shelter had been refused them; "oh, how I wish we were back where we used to live," she sobbed as the old man walked on silently.

"You have forgotten, haven't you, that the old place don't belong to us now," he answered, harshly; "don't worry about it, for we can't help it now."

"I know it," she said softly, "we have no home anywhere."

Oh, how mournfully those simple words were spoken, bearing the tale of a young heart crushed and blighted, of young hopes chilled forever. It touched the heart of the hardened rather, and he drew his motherless child close to his side, murmuring:

"Poor dove, poor Isabel!"

Ay, the beggar-girl bore that proud name, and she had graced it in happier days, when her father was an honored and a trusted man, when the noblest vessel on the broad lakes was his own, before rum had ruined a god-like intellect and wasted a princely fortune.

It was dark now in those forsaken hearts, even as on God's earth, and their path was lost. Faster came down the blinding snow, and in their utter desolation the wanderers at last sat down, unable to proceed and weary with exertion. And now the neglected Isabel lay folded in the bosom of the father whose fallen fortunes she had so devotedly followed, and hot tears fell from his eyes on her pale face.

"Isabel, darling, can you forgive me that I have deprived you of love and home, and every thing on earth? can you forgive me for being a drunkard?"

"Oh, father, do not talk of these things now; I am happy in dying with you, my dear father."

Shadowy phantoms gathered dimly around the repenting man, pointing far back to a lost home and character, to the grave of a broken-hearted wife, and to the fast-closing eyelids of his gentle daughter. Broken words of agony and contrition mingled with the hollow dirge that the old trees sung over the dying.

Isabel's eyes were shut; the father knew it by bending his cheek down till it touched hers, and he felt almost glad that he saw not the closing of those gentle eyes, so many a weary day their light had cheered him since poverty and drunkenness had driven him out to beg for daily bread; they were clear and blue as the waters of their own beloved lake, and they ever looked kindly on him. Now they were closed; the eyes of her weary spirit were opened, and she saw such white-winged angels as had often floated dimly through her dreams, and sun-bright flowers and gushing fountains, and dwellings of wondrous beauty were before her.

They were perishing; though Isabel had earnestly longed to die, as she revives a little from the death-lethargy, she nestles closer to her father's bosom, and feels it sad to lay down a young life there in the dreary tempest, so far from all of life and sympathy—and once more she gazes round and sees the wild clouds parting slowly, and one star trembling in its distant home. No, 'tis not a star, 'tis a light, and there are sounding footsteps and cheerful voices near.

The father roused himself at her hurried words, but they were too nearly exhausted to call help. Marian heard a faint cry as of one perishing; it was just like the mouning notes of a dove.

"Here, Richard, this way with the lantern!" she exclaimed as she bounded over the snow-drift by which the wanderers lay. They saw a bright face beaming over them, and felt that life was yet theirs. Marian seemed suddenly gifted with skill and energy to restore them, and the boys could hardly believe they saw their wild cousin in the snow-wreathed figure before them. She poured warm cordials on the colorless lips of the old man, while James took the light figure of Isabel in his arms and wrapped her in his own coat. She smiled faintly in gratitude, and entreated him to go to her father; but he was already standing by his preserver, anxiously inquiring for his daughter. The whole party now heard the sound of approaching sleigh-bells, and Richard joyfully exclaimed:

"'Tis father and mother!"

Though startled to see so strange a group by the road-side, the parents soon understood all, and the old man was comfortably placed in the sleigh, while the rest followed in his track homeward. James would not give up his rescued charge, and leaning on his strong arm, with cousin Marian's ever joyous words of hope in her ear, Isabel felt like one waking to a new life.

It was late on that eventful night when the blazing fire went out on the hearth, and all were asleep. In vain they sought for the rescued dove; it had flown, none knew whither, for little Annie had fallen asleep while the others were away.

Morning brought new bloom to Isabel, but not so to her father. A few days he lingered, and those who watched tenderly by the dying, saw the flashing forth of a glorious intellect even in decay. When the next Sabbath sun was setting, the sun of his life went down also, not in clouds and darkness, but surrounded by a holy light, even that of hope and trust in heaven.

And what became of the orphan, Isabel?—They took the sweet bird to their own nest, and she became a gentle sister for the little Annie, a loved daughter to her protectors, and when five bright summers had flown lightly by, she became the happy wife of James Graham.

Never was bridal graced by fairer guest than the light hearted and lovely Marian; and though the white dove never returned to nestle in her bosom again she always called Isabel, in the language of her own heart-romance, THE DOVE OF THE STORM.

Wit and Humor.

A CATEGORICAL COURTSHIP.

I SIT one night beside a blue-eyed girl—
The fire was out, and so, too, was her mother;
A feeble flame around the lamp did curl,
Making faint shadows, blending in each other;
'Twas nearly twelve o'clock, too, in November;
She had a shawl on also, I remember.

Well, I had been to see her every night
For thirteen days, and had a sneaking notion
To pop the question, thinking all was right;
And once or twice had made an awkward motion
To take her hand, stammered, coughed and stuttered,
But, somehow, nothing to the point had uttered.

I thought this chance too lucky to be lost;
I filched my chair up pretty close beside her,
Drew a long breath, and then my legs I cross'd,
Bent over, sighed, and for five minutes eyed her;
She looked as if she know what next was coming,
And with her foot upon the floor was drumming.

I didn't know how to begin, or when—
I couldn't speak—the words were always choaking;
I scarce could move—I seemed Hell to the chair—
I hardly breath'd—'twas awfully provoking!
The perspiration from each pore was oozing,
My heart and brain and limbs their power seemed losing.

At length I saw a brindle tabby cat
Walk purring up, inviting me to pat her;
An idea came, electric-like at that—
My doubts, like summer clouds began to scatter;
I seized on tabby; though a scratch she gave me:
And said—"Come, Puss, ask Mary if she'll have me."

'Twas done at once—the murder was now out,
The thing was all explained in half a minute;
She blushed, and fondling pussy cat about,
Said—"Puss, tell him yes,"—her foot was to it!
The cat had thus saved me my category,
And here's the catastrophe of my story.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Old Mr. Puddle fell down in a puddle, just as a runaway horse and shay came dashing, and splashing, and tearing that way. In helpless plight, he roared with might; the horse came quick—all gallop and kick; when the old man raised his great oak stick.—The horse then shied a little aside, for sticks were no friends to his well-fed hide. Within a foot of Puddle's toes, within an inch of his ruby nose, the wheel came whizzing and in it goes. Up rises Puddle from out of the puddle, and stands on the road with a swaggering pride; then wheeling away from the scene of the fray, flourishes his stick with a hero's pride.

A FASHIONABLE CHURCH.—An old gentleman from the "rural districts," having been invited, last Sunday, by one of our citizens, to attend divine service with him, at a fashionable church, the beams, rafters, etc., of which, agreeably to modern custom, are exposed, was asked,

"Well, Mr.——, how do you like the looks of our new church?"

"Well," was the reply, "arter ye get it 'lathed' and 'plastered,' it won't be a very noosightly lookin' consarn."—*Boston Museum.*

LADY MARY DUNCAN was a rich heiress, and Mr. William Duncan was her physician during a severe illness. One day she told him she had made up her mind to get married, and upon his asking the name of the fortunate chosen one, she bade him go home and open the Bible, giving him the chapter and verse, and he would find it out. He did so, and thus he read: "Nathan said unto David, *thou art the man.*"

THE young king of Portugal, on Sir Edward Landseer, the animal painter, being introduced to him, said, "he was very glad to make his acquaintance, for he was very much fond of beasts." This reminds one of the reverend joker, Sydney Smith, who, when Landseer invited him to sit for his portrait, replied, "Is thy servant a *dog* that he should do this thing?"

"WHY don't you wheel the barrow of coals, Ned?" quoth a learned reader of black diamonds, to his man. "It is not a very hard job—there is an inclined plane to relieve you." "Ay, master," replied Ned, who had more relish for wit than work, "the plane may be inclined, but hang me if I am."

A HORSE fell into a reservoir in New Bedford on Saturday last, but was rescued by the spectators without serious injury. Upon being asked by a benevolent gentleman "if he was much hurt?" he said *neigh*, and trotted off.

PUNCH thinks it is not a matter of much surprise that we hear constantly of obsconding railroad contractors when it is remembered that it is a regular business with these fellows to *make tracks.*

IN a cigar shop in Parliament street, London, the following notice is posted:—"Credit given to gentlemen, but cash expected from members of Parliament."

IT is suggested that the "Diet of Worms" would be a very good name for the recent Joint Worm Convention in Virginia.

A FELLOW in the jail wishes he had the small pox, so he could "break out." He has tried everything else, he says, but he can't come it.

IT seems paradoxical, but nevertheless true, that the latest intelligence always consists of the earliest news.

AN India rubber omnibus is being invented, which, when "jam full," will hold a couple more.

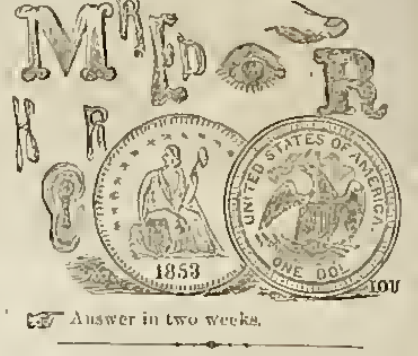
A MAN down east has invented a cement which will mend "family jars."

MRS. PARTINGTON wishes to know if Ole Bull plays on one of his own horns!

WHY is a thief called a "jail-bird?" Because he has been a "robbin."

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 45.



☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 30 letters.
My 14, 13, 4, 5, 9 is a troublesome animal.
My 3, 20, 22, 24, 26, 6 is a portion of Africa.
My 24, 25, 21, 14, 11, 12, 6 is a State in our Union.
My 8, 27, 7, 17 is what some like to tell.
My 7, 11, 16, 18 is public property.
My 19, 30, 28, 2, 15 is what you give a beggar
My 1, 29, 25 is what you see in the winter.
My 10, 16, 17, 20 is a great support.
My whole is the road to wealth.

Le Roy, N. Y. I. H. H.

☞ Answer next week.

ENIGMA.—I am used to express regard; transpose me and I am what you will do when you see this; transpose me again and I am what bullies often do to those they meet; cut off my head and I am a useful organ. F.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 43.—*The Autocrat of all the Russias fooling John Bull.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 43.—*A true heart is not found beneath every smiling face.*

Answer to Mathematical Question in No. 43:

0,987654321
0,987654321

1,975308642

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DR. WALKER, Oculist and Aurist, (from London, England,) may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained at the office, 82 State St., Rochester, N. Y. 249-tf.

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VOLUME V. NO. 45.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 253.

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

INDIAN CORN FOR EXPORT.

THE London *Mark Lane Express* of Oct. 16th has an elaborate article on the value of Indian Corn as "Food for the Million." It starts with the assumption that none of the cerelia holds out greater prospects of a regular supply than Indian corn, "especially to the limited means of our laboring population," and argues that the existing prejudice against Maize as an article of food must sooner or later give way before the progress of science. It shows from analyses that Indian corn meal is more nutritious than wheaten flour, containing two per cent. more gluten and six per cent. more fat, and concludes that it is "not only more nourishing than wheaten flour, but also more wholesome to the generality of people, owing to the large quantity of fat and peculiar medicinal elements which it contains." However suspiciously Englishmen may at first look at "mush" and "Johnny-cake," they soon find that "they keep the stomach and bowels in better order than wheaten flour, lubricating the whole system, and producing a higher degree of health at much less expense," and that they soon learn to like Indian corn in all its various forms. It thinks, however, that "Indian corn "has a flavor or taste peculiar to itself, which the prejudices of this country (England) have yet to overcome." It is, nevertheless, "fast establishing itself among all the civilized nations of the world as an invaluable article of food," and "from experiments made by us lately we have no hesitation in saying that *if it were imported here fresh*, and free from injury, it would soon become a favorite at the tables of more than our toil-worn population."

This, however, is the great difficulty. Indian corn is not exported in good condition, and consequently has fallen in disrepute. The *Express* says:—"Good Indian corn is hardly to be had in this country; for, judging from forty or fifty samples we have purchased, upwards of one-half would not be considered, in America, fit for human food. Even the best samples of corn on the Corn Exchange smell musty—an infallible proof that injury has been sustained, either in the "crib" before marketing, or subsequently in granary or vessel during transport."

It then goes on to say that we have latterly paid much attention to the quality of our dairy and salted provision exports, and if we would only look to Indian corn, "they would find that the Union sustains a much greater loss from the latter than from the former, and that consequently it presents a wider field of usefulness before them, promising results not very easily estimated in the present revolutionary, progressive state of the old world."

The principal injury corn is subject to arises from the quantity of water it contains when ground or shipped. The *Express* makes itself merry over the recommendation of our friend Dr. Lee, in the Patent Office Report: "When farmers sell corn soon after it is ripe, there is considerable gain in not keeping it long to dry and shrink in weight." It thinks the practical inference to be drawn from this recommendation of the Doctor is "obviously the short-sighted policy of *exporting water to this country*," and says we are mistaken in thinking "that John Bull will part with his sovereigns for what he has generally too much of already." It is true that we have paid too little attention to the preparation of corn for export, but the *Express* is mistaken in attributing it to the selfish desire of selling water, however much the quotations from Dr. Lee may favor such an idea.—The fact is Indian corn for exportation needs artificial drying, and when the price of a good article is high enough, to pay for the extra expense, means will specially be devised for supplying John Bull with all he may require.—We believe, indeed, artificial drying has already been resorted to, but with what success we have not learned.

It has long been known that Indian corn is exceedingly rich, containing a large quantity of fat, but we were not prepared to find, according to the calculation of the *Express*, that the 10 lbs. of fat in each 100 lbs. of corn meal, estimated at thirty-six cents per lb.,—the price of butter in England, is worth something more than the price of the meal. We butter-devouring Americans might take a hint from this in regard to domestic economy, and use more Indian corn and less fine wheaten flour and butter. If it is so desirable to introduce Indian corn as an article of food into England, it cannot but be equally desirable that we should use it ourselves. Wheat flour is, at the present moment, worth nearly as much in this city as in England, while Indian corn can be had at a much lower figure than our able English contemporary can ever expect to get it in London. Our principal object, however, in alluding to this article is to call the attention of farmers and others interested, to the importance of using means of sending to England good, fully matured and well seasoned Indian corn, for, in the language of the *Express*, "JONATHAN can never succeed in learning JOHN BULL to eat either 'sour flour' or 'musty meal;' whereas, on the contrary, he will soon find a ready customer for 'Johnny cakes,' 'crumpets' and 'slap-jacks,' if he only attends to the quality."

MANUFACTURE OF VINEGAR.

EVERY one knows how to make vinegar. In fact, as a farmer said to us the other day, "it makes itself." Nevertheless the *science* of vinegar making is one of the most interesting portions of organic chemistry, and forms of itself a profound study. Vinegar, acetic acid, or, to be still more correct, *acetylic acid hydrate*, is usually formed out of alcohol by the acetous fermentation. If we take a solution containing starch or sugar, the starch, by fermentation, is first converted into sugar, and the sugar by the vinous fermentation is changed into alcohol; this again by the admission of oxygen, which combines with a portion of the hydrogen of the alcohol, is changed by acetous fermentation into vinegar. The process of vinegar making therefore, if we do not push our inquiries too far, is very simple.

A solution of sugar, when mixed with a nitrogenous substance—yeast, and kept at a fermenting temperature, with free admission of air, soon turns to alcohol. If we take cider, wine, wort, or any other liquid containing sugar *and a nitrogenous substance*, and keep it at a warm temperature with free access of air, it will be found to contain in a few days a greater or less quantity of alcohol, as the liquid contained a greater or less quantity of sugar or substances capable of forming it. By simply allowing the fermentation to proceed, the alcohol is ultimately converted into vinegar.

Even under the most favorable circumstances of temperature and aerification, alcohol and water alone will not ferment. The presence of yeast or some other nitrogenous substance is essential to its conversion into vinegar.—The presence of air is also essential, not only at the commencement, but also during the entire process. Good vinegar, however, may be made from anything containing a sufficient quantity of alcohol or sugar, simply by adding yeast and keeping it at the proper temperature, say from 80° to 100°, with free access of air. Cider, wine, wort, &c., as we have said, contains a nitrogenous or fermenting substance, and therefore the addition of yeast is not essential, though it is sometimes added to *hasten* the process.

The change of alcohol into vinegar is simply the oxydation of a portion of the hydrogen of the alcohol. To facilitate this the liquid containing the alcohol—say fermented cider, is sometimes filtered through a cask filled with well-washed beech chips. This method is very common in Germany, and is there called the *Schnellessigfabrikation*, or quick vinegar process. Fermented cider may in this way, by filtering three or four times through the chips, be converted into excellent vinegar in 48 hours. The rationale of the process consists simply in exposing the liquid to the atmosphere in thin sheets over the vast surface of the chips. This induces its rapid oxydation. The sides of the barrel should be perforated with augur holes to admit the air, and if the chips are soaked in vinegar before using, the process will be accelerated.

A farmer near this city who makes excellent vinegar from cider has two large vats, one containing vinegar fit for use, and the other cider undergoing *acetous* fermentation. As vinegar is drawn from the one, it is replaced by an equal quantity from the other. In this way a constant supply of good vinegar is obtained. It is desirable that the sweet cider should be allowed to ferment considerably in small barrels—if possible all the sugar should be converted into alcohol—before pouring it into the acetous fermenting vat.

If a very strong vinegar is desired, whiskey, molasses or sugar may be added to the cider. In such a case a little yeast might be added with advantage. We do not know that it has ever been practiced, but if the *sweet* cider was concentrated a little—by boiling away some of the water as is done in making apple molasses—and then allowed to ferment, a stronger vinegar would be obtained. Great loss is sustained by the evaporation of alcohol. The strength of vinegar depends on the quantity of alcohol in the mother liquid, and it is therefore desirable to prevent this evaporation of the alcohol as much as possible. But as it is absolutely essential to admit the air, this is not easily accomplished. A good plan, we should judge, would be to fill the barrel only about three parts full, and have a tin tube tightly fitted into the bung-hole, reaching down nearly to the cider. This would supply air and prevent the escape of the alcohol, which by frequently shaking the barrel would be re-absorbed by the cider and ultimately converted into vinegar.

CURING PORK AND HAMS.

Sometime since we had the pleasure of dining with LEONARD HOUSE, Esq. of Houseville, Lewis Co., N. Y., and could not but observe the superior quality of the pork and hams—juicy, tender and fine flavored. They were cured as follows:—For pork: make brine enough to cover the pork, as strong as possible. For every laying of pork, put a layer of ground black pepper, say about one pound to a barrel. Put in three or four ounces of salt-petre; this is not enough to make it taste, and yet it is sufficient to keep the lean from getting hard. When used the second time, don't scald the brine. This is very important. Mr. H. thinks brine should never be boiled.

For hams: to each 100 lbs. of ham take nine pounds of salt, five ounces of salt-petre, one quart of molasses, a large spoonful of saleratus, and four ounces of ground black pepper. Let the hams remain in the brine from four to six weeks. Smoke them about a fortnight; then pack them away in *dry* ashes. Care should be taken to prevent the pork from freezing; or at least be careful that the frost is all out when it is put in the brine. More hams are probably lost from neglect of this, than any other cause. Many imagine that because the hams have been in the salt the required time, they must necessarily be cured, forgetting that if they are frozen the salt cannot penetrate them.

THE good farmer should be a close observer of all the phenomena of nature within his range, and he always endeavoring to prepare himself for every emergency where his knowledge may be turned to good account.

GUANO ON POTATOES.

WE have frequently recommended Peruvian Guano as a manure for potatoes, thinking, from their comparatively high price, that its application would be found not only beneficial but *profitable*. Two years ago, H. C. Ives, Esq. at our recommendation, applied 600 lbs. of Peruvian Guano on ten acres of potatoes, and left other two acres adjoining without anything. The Guanoed two acres yielded 410 bushels, and the unguanoed two acres 238 bushels, and thus 300 lbs of Peruvian Guano per acre, costing about $9, gave an increase of 86 bushels.

This year, Mr. CHARLES W. SEELYE, of Rochester, applied 300 lbs of Peruvian Guano on two acres of potatoes, leaving four rows in the centre of the field without any dressing. The *two* acres produced about 225 bushels. The four rows without guano gave 11 bushels, and four rows the same length which received guano, gave 14 bushels. This is equal to an increase of 24 bushels per acre, and estimating them worth half a dollar per bushel (a portion of the crop was sold on the ground at 62½ cts. per bushel) will certainly yield a handsome return for the $4,50 invested in guano. We saw these potatoes early in the summer, and the difference between the four rows, and the guanoed portions on each side, was very perceptible, and indicated a much greater increase than was realized. This was probably owing to the great drouth which shortly afterwards set in, for it is well known that guano requires a moist season to bring out its full effect. The small increase, as compared with Mr. Ives' experiment, is also probably owing to the same cause. Peruvian guano has been used in England as a manure for potatoes to a considerable extent, for eight or ten years. We may fairly conclude, therefore, that English farmers find its application profitable, otherwise the practice would soon be abandoned. But potatoes generally command a higher price here than in England, and if guano is a profitable manure for potatoes there, why is it not at least equally so here? Guano will give as great an increase of wheat here as there; in fact, if we may credit the statements of Virginia and Maryland farmers, it gives a somewhat greater increase; but its application here, as a general thing, will not be so profitable as in England, because wheat sells at a much lower price. With potatoes, carrots, cabbage, beets, onions, &c., the reverse holds true, and we believe a judicious application of *good* Peruvian guano will be found profitable. Under some circumstances, when hay is high it will also yield a good return on meadow land. If any of our readers have used guano, nitrate of soda, "*Mapes' improved*," or other superphosphate of lime, we should be glad to hear from them.

CURIOUS PHENOMENA.

OUR English exchanges speak of an unknown aquatic weed, which is likely to cause much trouble on the Chesterfield canal. The weed sprang up about two years ago, the water sometime previous having become of a deep green color; it spread with such amazing rapidity that it already extends from Worksop to Retford, and "unless something is done to stop its growth, the consequences to traffic must be serious." Owing to this impediment, the time required to navigate a loaded boat between these two places is nearly double what it was two years ago. Besides being of rapid growth, the plant under pressure "rolls up into great heaps the size of hay-cocks," so that boats are frequently brought to a complete standstill. It has a long stem thickly set with small leaves, and produces an immense quantity of flax-like fibres.

INDICATIONS OF A GOOD COW.—To the marks furnished by the veins and the escutcheons says MAGNE, are to be added the following:—A homogeneous, very voluminous but yielding udder, sinking much by milking, covered with a thin skin and fine hair; a good constitution, an ample chest, regular appetite, and great inclination to drink; flesh rather lean than fat; a slender, supple skin; soft, short hair; a small head, fine horns, quick eye, gentle look, feminine air, fine neck.

CARE OF STOCK.—PREPARE FOR WINTER.

WINTER is at hand with its storms of sleet and snow, and all necessary preparations for the comfort and thrift of his stock should be made by the farmer. These duties will now nearly monopolize his attention. Every season has for him its appropriate and varying work, and that of winter brings him often among his domestic animals, as their sustenance and shelter is mostly provided by his care and labor. On three subjects we offer a few suggestions.

Considerations of economy as well as humanity should induce attention to the protection and shelter of domestic animals in inclement weather. Less food is required to sustain in thriving condition, an animal kept in a comfortable stable, than one not thus sheltered.—The vital heat must be kept up to a certain point—about 100°—and this is done by the food consumed, which serves as fuel to sustain that temperature. A sheltered position tends to keep up the animal heat, while exposure decreases it, or rather makes more food or fuel requisite to support it. An equable temperature is also more healthy than one continually changing. No animal, however hardy it may be, can be exposed to a winter storm, especially a drenching rain, without injury to its health and condition. The moisture may rapidly evaporate, but every drop of water thus passing off, takes with it a portion of vital heat as it rises.

Comfortable stables and sheds for horses, cattle and sheep—not neglecting the pigs and poultry—are a part of the essential requisites of a good farm. Still they may not always be conveniently provided, and in such cases, one should do his best to prepare a substitute. Sheds may be built of poles, rails or boards, and straw, which will shelter sheep and cattle almost as well as more costly structures—tho' of course, not as conveniently. When built of rails, the walls should be made double and filled in with straw, which may be also used as a thatch; or evergreen boughs answer well for this purpose.

It is poor policy to pinch stock in the early part of Winter. Let them be kept in good heart, if it can be done, from first to last, and if they must be put on short allowance, let it be at the close of the season. To make the best of the fodder, a straw-cutter in the barn is a prime necessity. Corn stalks cut fine are eagerly consumed by cattle; and clover and all coarse hay goes much farther when cut, and even the best of hay is increased in value by this preparation. If grain of any kind is fed it should be ground and mixed with cut straw, first moistened with water. It will be better digested, and consequently less will be required. Apples and roots are of much value as food for all kinds of farm stock.

Much may be done towards increasing the quality and quantity of the manure heaps.—The stables should be kept well littered, for the comfort and health of their occupants, and the pig pen be supplied with the raw material for the young porkers to manufacture. Muck, leaves from the woods, coarse hay and such absorbent materials will add much to the value of this "essential to productive farming"—manure. Enough of these or of straw should be mixed with the horse dung to prevent its heating, and to take up the liquid portion of the same. No farmer who studies true economy will suffer any fertilizer to go to waste, which his reasonable care can save.

Water as well as food is necessary. This should be brought into the yard, if it may be, so that every animal may have the supply his wants demand. It is an excellent plan to have proper cisterns constructed to take the water from the barn roof, where springs are not available, and in this way a full supply of the best water may be secured.

But we will not be tedious with our reminders. Our readers observe the times and seasons as well as ourselves, and no doubt are *doing* what we are only talking about.—a.

GREAT OAT CROP.—A South Essex (Eng.) farmer offers to wager $500 to $25 that he has a field of oats which will yield 136 bushels per acre. The wager has been taken up.

THE PUMPKIN.

At a late Agricultural Festival in New Bedford, Mass. T. Congdon, Esq., delivered a pungent Poem, in which he thus happily eulogizes the pumpkin:

O dear New England! who shall dare dispute
Thy well-earned title of the Land of Fruit,
When on thy hills you glowing globe we see—
Pumpkin or pompion—declare disagree?
Lo, where the verdant vines luxuriant run,
He turns his fair round belly to the sun!
Bathed in there beams he, comelow and calm,
The bursting Falstaff of the blooming farm,
Awaits his fate—the inevitable hour—
The hand that plucks him from his native bower;
Only exclaiming, could we hear his cries:
"Take me to Bedford, and I'll take the prize!"

O yellow orb! no hand diviner is nigh,
To snatch thee up and set thee in the sky,
A modern star, uncatalogued and new,
To delight the saints, and bother science, too;
But bide thy time! when chill November falls,
A voice shall issue from the State house walls,
And every parson, from his pulpit high,
Proclaim aloud, Thanksgiving day is nigh.
Then, when around the dear domestic board
Affection's tide has tremulously poured;
When the fond mother—years of absence o'er—
Clasps to her heart her wandering son once more;
When love, refusing to be longer pent,
Smiles in the eye a timorous assent;
When laughing childhood, full of fun and fun,
Finds to its wonder that it cannot run;
'Tis then, O premium pumpkin! then shall shine
In splendor new this excellence of thine.
Pie of my country! still upon thy breast
Midsummer sunbeams in November rest;
The magic circle of thy snowy paste
Delights the eye and titillates the taste;
While through thy form the steel is ringing bright,
Our aprons mouths are puckered with delight,
And like faint soldiers who from fight would cease,
We cry for *quarter*, and demand a *piece*.

Communications.

THE DISLIKE OF BOOK FARMING.

Messrs. Editors:—Agricultural papers have often asked why farmers should sneer at the practices they commend and prescribe as "Book-Farming," when, were the same suggestions or improvements made by a brother farmer in person, no matter how illiterate, they would be believed, and, perhaps, copied at once. I cannot think that it is for want of a desire to improve, or the lack of the wish to store their minds with useful knowledge that causes this dislike, but rather a prejudice formed against such reading, from the statements too often put forth, of methods impracticable and theories unproved.

Too many writers for the agricultural press seem to think nothing worthy of appearing in print as a description of their methods, practice, and experience, unless it be a little larger and finer story than any one has told or will be likely soon to tell. This has led to a habit of exaggeration, of striving to out *tree-corn* each other, or of presenting to view the largest possible side of the subject, until the character of agricultural papers for truth and veracity is not as good as it should be. Another cause of dislike with many farmers is that they find many communications and scraps of advice more scientific than they practice or clearly understand, and in fact more than they believe pertains with any degree of profit to their business of farming. A third cause of dislike is that agricultural papers are thought to be too often subjected to the private interests of manufacturers, inventors, nurserymen and others.

Now that the removal of the above causes would bring all farmers to believe in making farming a study, or to love agricultural reading would be absurd to suppose. But these hints may be of use to agricultural papers and their correspondents, though we think there is much less need of them now than formerly. The Rural, we are glad to say, has done much to remove the prejudices against "Book Farming," and is received almost everywhere with cordiality and respect. M. Y. E.

FARMERS SHOULD READ MORE, &C.

Eds. Rural:—Why is it that so few farmers take an agricultural paper, while so large a proportion of the lovers of the *rus in urbe* take both a rural and a city paper? Is it not because farmers generally are not reading men? Physical labor, I have found, is much easier to the man who has had the luck to be trained to it, than even that little mental labor required by reading, is to him whose early school education was neglected. How often I have asked one of your farmer subscribers if he had read one of Mr. Harris' letters which went to the life of practical husbandry; when the reply was, "I have not had time to read my paper." He might as well have said, that he had not time to take his Sunday nap or eat his breakfast, and perhaps with better reason.—"Ain't it mighty hard work to read?" said the Texan to the traveler who was reading a newspaper. It is not that such men are unbelievers in rural progress, but their pride compels them to denounce as useless, that which they cannot readily comprehend. But on the other hand how much to be pitied are some men who had no early physical training; astute literary men who comprehend a subject at a glance, as it is before them, either written or in type; yet such men live and die without knowing the luxury of the true physical use and capability of their own hands. I once saw such an individual call his Irishman from the wood-shed, to come and pull up a massive pig weed he had just found in his garden. Abstemious living may save such men from dyspepsia, but if they give way to the "comforts of carnal good living," they inevitably pay the penalty of breaking God's law, which declares that man shall only live well by the sweat of his face.

Boussingault says that the maximum crop of wurzel beets in Germany, is 16½ tons; while here I can show that at least three times that weight may be grown to the acre in the dryest season, and on a clay loam. If his analysis is correct, these beets contain fifteen per cent. less water than turnips.* As they do not need a new carbonaceous soil, have no insect enemies, and yield so well in all drained azotised soils, in all seasons; why may they not do as much for American agriculture as the flat turnip has for English husbandry? S. W.

* We have determined the percentage of water in several hundred samples of turnips grown under different manurial treatment; and also in the several varieties of common turnips, Swedes and mangel wurzels, but never found any *fresh* root that contained quite 14 per cent. of dry matter; the highest being the long red mangel wurzel, 13.4. The lowest per centage of dry matter we have met with, was in a very early variety of common turnips, which were sown early, heavily manured, and produced an enormous crop. They contained only 6.7 per cent. of dry substance. Taking the mean of our analyses we should judge that mangel wurzels contain on an average, about 5 per cent. less water than common turnips; and it is not improbable that in the figures quoted from Boussingault, 15 has been printed instead of 5. Certain we are that there is no such difference in the quantity of water in these roots, as 15 per cent.—However, even with 5 per cent. more dry matter, mangel wurzels would be about 62 per cent. more nutritious than common turnips; and this is amply sufficient to sustain the argument of our correspondent.—Eds.

LABOR AND IMPROVEMENT.

We are all endowed with the noblest faculties,—moral, intellectual and social.—all of which are capable of being vastly improved by cultivation. These were not given us in vain; and as of him to whom much is given, of him much will be required, so he who does not improve and increase what is given him, is not living as he ought.

But, says one, "I must labor; I have a family to support, and can ill afford time to *study*." Mark, my friend, "there is a time for everything." True, labor is wisely ordained for us all;—it is elevating, and not to the *least* incompatible with improvement. *Knowledge* does not consist in books only; these are but one source, and he is a *poor scholar* indeed whose wisdom is in books solely.

"He cannot be a perfect man,
Not being try'd and tutored in the world."

The great source of knowledge is the *world*, —a *great free school*, open to all, and *no vacation*. Here we may study nature, men and things, just as they are. Such knowledge is truly practical, and can be acquired by all.—Mind is ever restless and active—it knows no idleness—it is ever employed. Our physical energies tire, and at last are exhausted; but the mind is immortal. Why, then, can it not be employed as well on some *elevating* theme which will improve and expand its capacities, as to waste its energies on low and grovelling objects which will ruin it?

Who is so conveniently situated to obtain this knowledge of the world, of the natural world especially, as the farmer? He is surrounded by verdant fields and groves whose color is exactly suited to his organs of vision. What chemical changes on a grand scale are going on around him! He is in the *midst* of phenomena, all of which, if investigated, will yield him pleasure, as well as being a source of improvement.

The age that regards the former as a mere tilling machine, because he cultivates the soil, and supposes he needs no *mental* refinement, because he gains his living *honorably* is fast passing away, and the dignity of his profession is beginning to be acknowledged. But the question of stopping *here* rests with himself. He alone is to elevate his profession, and the more intelligence he employs in directing his labors, the more rapid and sure will be his progress. H. S. S.

Sherburne, N. Y., 1854.

GUANO AND GOOD BARS.

An old farmer, after harvesting an extra crop of corn by the application of some of the above *new-fangled* manure, meeting with his "old fogy" neighbor one day, put on a very serious countenance, and thus accosted him:

"Well, Deacon Slowgog, I want to sell you six of my hogs. The truth is, I have no corn to feed them with, because—"

"There; I knew it would be so. I told you last spring you was a fool, expending your hard-earned money in buying humbugs, guano, and all such. The fact is, Squire, them things don't pay, and I'm glad you've found it out."

"Hold on a minute, Deacon, until I finish. The truth is, I have usually had poor corn enough to fatten my hogs, but what you call humbugs, have, this year, given me fifty bushels, of perfectly sound corn to the acre, on the same ground that last year yielded but ten of sound, and thirty of unsound; and so I thought I would sell my hogs, and buy some more humbug. Out of compassion to you, Deacon, I will sell them to you, so that you can turn your ten acres of *nubbins* to some good account."

The Deacon smelt a heretic, and I turned a short corner. He has hardly had courage to mention *guano* since.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

Agricultural Miscellany.

CORN AND HOGS IN INDIANA.

The *Indiana Farmer* thinks that after all the excitement about the drouth and its consequences, most of the crops in Indiana this season, will turn out to be full an average. The only important crop which approximates to a failure is that of Irish potatoes, which has probably suffered one-half. Of sweet potatoes the yield is unusually good, and the crop excellent. Apples are scarce. But it was in regard to Indian corn that most fear was entertained.—The *Farmer* says:

Many have been of the opinion that this all important grain would fall so very far below an average yield, that thousands of hogs that were intended to come into market this winter, could not possibly be fattened. Now we are pretty well convinced that more hogs will be cut the coming winter, than have ever come to the block in one season before, and that the quality of the pork will be but little, if any inferior to that of other years. Because, first, the corn crop is, after all, agreeably to the best information we can obtain, very little below an average one, the country over; in some parts it is a full average. Taking into account that a much greater breadth of land was planted the past season than usual, there cannot have been much less corn grown than in other years.—And, second, there is an unusual amount of mast, in some places nearly or quite enough to fatten all the hogs within reach of it. Within a short time past, we saw in an adjacent county, acorns actually sprouting and taking root under the trees, because there were not swine enough to eat them. This "crop" far exceeds, in some places, any thing we ever saw before. The hogs we saw in our recent travels were nearly all fat; most of them would already make good bacon.

Sale of Imported Poultry.—At the auction of the fine poultry on exhibition at Barnum's Museum, as noticed last week, fancy birds brought fancy prices—thus, one pair of white swans, $100; one pair Barnacle geese, $40; one pair Mandarin ducks, $150; three hoop billed ducks, $75, &c; but the more common sort sold cheap—thus 2 black Shanghai hens $3, Brahma Pootras $2,50 each, &c. It is said there was a deal less on the cost in England, on an average, of 75 per cent.

The Locust for Kansas and Nebraska.—A correspondent communicates some facts in relation to the culture and growth of the locust tree, which will be of interest to Kansas and Nebraska emigrants. He advises that locust seed be taken out in preference to plants or cuttings, because more portable and surer. He states that he has raised locust trees from the seed, and had them grow to the height of four feet the first year, and that in the cold, sterile soil of New England. To insure the vegetating of the seed, the first year, however, he says it is necessary to pour boiling water upon it, say half an hour before planting. It will not injure the seed. Except this course is pursued, the seed may lay in the ground till another year. If planted in a rich, new soil, a considerable quantity of fuel would be produced the first year.—*Tribune.*

Storing Potatoes.—The most successful mode of preserving large quantities of potatoes which we have witnessed, is to bury them in large heaps, and cover them first with straw thick enough to form a coating of *one foot* when *well packed*. A covering of earth or turf three inches thick over the straw was found amply sufficient to exclude frost; while the absorbing power of the great mass of straw prevented any injury from dampness, and the thin coating of earth admitted good ventilation.—*Country Gent.*

A Profitable Farm.—The farm of Bryan Jackson, near Wilmington, Delaware, consists of 220 acres. On this farm he employs three hands all the year, at $132 per annum each; two men extra for six months, at $12 per month, and day hands, whose wages amount to about $50 a year; making in all for labor, a cost of $600 a year. Mr. Jackson, in the American Farmer, says,—"The sales of the farm the past year will not vary much from fifty-three hundred dollars."

Pumpkins—The most effectual method of preserving pumpkins during the winter, is to select the largest and most perfectly matured, and having deposited a stratum of dry straw on a close floor, place them thereon—not so near as to touch each other, and cover them carefully with straw, on taking especial care to fill in the interstices or spaces between the pumpkins, till the receptacle is filled, or until you have laid by as large a quantity as your inclinations or necessities require.—*American Agriculturist.*

Worth Knowing if True.—It is said that a small piece of resin dipped in the water which is placed in a vessel on the stove, will add a peculiar property to the atmosphere of the room, which will give relief to persons troubled with a cough. The heat of the water is sufficient to throw off the aroma of the resin, and gives the same relief as afforded by a combustion of the resin. It is preferable to the combustion, because the evaporation is more durable. The same resin may be used for weeks.

The Crops in Georgia.—Senator Dawson writes, that "the Georgia corn crop will be sufficient for home consumption and not more. The cotton crop one-third less than the last year, fully. The potato crop almost a failure. The crop of cotton last year was an average crop."

SUNDRY HINTS FOR THE SEASON.

There is at least one very good reason why the work of the last of the autumn months should be promptly attended to. If not seasonably performed, everything will be transfixed with chains and bolts of frost, and to most of our readers, four months must elapse before emancipation can take place. In any other month, what happens to be neglected, may be done in the first few days of the next; but here, no allowance is usually given the tardy and neglectful farmer. For this reason, it may be of essential use to point out some of the closing fall-jobs.

One of the first, is to secure unharvested crops of carrots and ruta bagas. They may sometimes escape longer, but they are never positively safe beyond the first of the month. Ruta bagas being much exposed above ground should be gathered at once. If covered in heaps by earth, they will endure a slight freezing without injury, and hence may not need so thick a covering as potatoes and beets; but in the cellar, exposed to the air hard enough to touch them should be admitted. If air can easily be let in for ventilation below them and ready egress is allowed for it above, they may be piled in large masses; but without this precaution they will probably heat, rot and spoil. In out-door heaps, ventilators in the top, made by thrusting in a small bundle of brush, or even of coarse straw, are indispensable. These remarks will apply in some degree to all other roots. Heaps of potatoes are often found to contain most rotten ones at the top, which is ascribed to the supposed action of frost to this most exposed part,—when the true reason is the accumulation of foul and heated air at the highest point, where it can find no escape.

Underdraining may be performed to advantage on all soils not too wet. There are many portions of the farm that are too hard to ditch during the dryer season, that have now become sufficiently softened by the autumn rains to work advantageously. Let as much of this be done as may be practicable, and next summer's crop will tell the result.

Plowing in autumn has several advantages. It divides the labor of teams, and enables them to perform while they are strong and vigorous, and during cool weather, a part of the work which must otherwise be done in spring, often under more unfavorable circumstances. It frequently admits of earlier sowing of spring crops by a week or more,—a difference which often makes a greatly increased amount. We have known a delay of ten days to diminish the oat crop more than half, as compared with earlier sown fields. Autumn is especially adapted to the deep trench plowing performed with the Michigan plow, by the exposure which it gives to the newly turned subsoil, as well as in consequence of the increased facilities for a strong drought at this season.

Wheat fields are often much injured by snow-water standing upon the surface early in spring, in large puddles which cannot escape. Surface furrows should be well cleaned out before winter so as to admit of the ready draining of these bodies of water.

Ample preparations should be made for shelter to domestic animals during winter. Sheds, stables, sheltered yards, feeding-racks and feeding troughs, often save in a single winter their entire cost, by avoiding the needless consumption of food to impart warmth, and by preventing a waste of fodder under foot.

Cattle often suffer in winter for want of water, and prefer going without for a time to traveling a half mile for it, exposed to dogs and other annoyances. Provision, if not already made, cannot be secured after the earth is frozen up. Timely care should therefore be taken in this particular. Good milk, sweet butter, and healthy and thriving animals depend more on pure wholesome water than many suppose. Care should for this reason be taken to have clean troughs; and every night the water should be withdrawn by means of a plug, so that it need not freeze, and to admit of a clean, fresh, unfed portion the next morning.—*Country Gent.*

A California Wheat Field.—As a specimen of what can be done on the soil of California, the editor of the Sacramento Union mentions that he had seen a field of wheat of 600 acres, growing in Yolo county, part of which he thought would harvest 75 bushels to the acre, and that ten acres had been measured off and reaped. The owner thrashed and weighed it. The weight was 40,004 lbs. which at 60 lbs. to the bushel, gives 66 and ⅔ bushels of wheat to the acre, and other parts would furnish a greater yield.

Benjamin W. Cooper, an enterprising farmer of Camden, N. S., says an effectual manuring for land may be obtained for about 50 cents an acre, by paying that amount for a pound of turnip seed, and sowing it among corn. "I have reason to believe," says he, "that a crop of turnips when buried, leaf and root, will be found superior to almost any other that can be obtained, for the purpose of *plowing-in* as a green crop for manuring."

Loudon says:—"*Mule* is the hybrid produce of an ass and a mare, having a large, clumsy head, long, erect ears, a short mane, and a thin tail. *Hinny* is the hybrid produce between the she ass and a stallion; the head is long and thin, the ears are like those of a horse, the mane is short, and the tail well filled with hair. The hinny is much less common than the mule, because less handy and useful."

Some Squashes.—The *Boston Cultivator* says:—Mr. Moses Titus, of Pepperell, Mass., has sent us one of six squashes produced from one seed, the aggregate weight of which was 164 lbs. Five others of an immature state, were found on the same vine. The length of the vine was 121 feet. The name of the variety is not known to us. The specimen sent us is of a color nearly pea-green.

Cattle and domestic animals should commence the winter in good condition.

Inquiries and Answers.

Guano, Mapes' Subsoil Plow, &c.—Will you please favor a subscriber with an answer to the following inquiries:—I have a summer fallow of nine acres, sown (drilled) to wheat the 1st and 2d days of September. Soil mostly a clay-loam, with stiff, tenacious clay subsoil; plowed the first time the 1st day of June, and subsoiled with one of Mason, Nourse & Co.'s subsoil plows, with two additional surface plowings during the season. Previous condition of the field, considerably reduced, having been sown to oats and buckwheat for two or three seasons successively, with no grass seed. Just previous to the drilling of the wheat, there was sown a coating of lime, at the rate of ten bushels to the acre (slaked.) What I wish to know is, whether you would advise a top-dressing of guano, and if so, whether this fall or in the spring, and what effect the previous sowing of lime would have upon the guano, if any—as you advised in the Rural, I think last spring, not to sow the two together. Being a young farmer, will you bear with me in asking of you the appearance of guano, and its *preparation* for sowing, and what per cent. of ammonia it should be warranted to contain. Aside from the views of some of your correspondents, would you advise the sowing of clover in the fall? It is something that has never been practised here. The fall sowing of timothy is quite common, and should be universal.

You may have noticed a recommendation of Horace Brekell's, last spring, that farmers who wished to purchase subsoil plows should by all means get Mapes' new patent. Is it the same Mapes', as he of *superphosphate notoriety*? If so, with what degree of allowance should we heed it? Notwithstanding his superphosphate *humbug*, I suppose you would give his plow all the merit due it. Have any of the farmers of your acquaintance tried it?

If you will answer the above, you will very much oblige one who can better hold the plow than the pen—yet who will endeavor to profit by all the information given.—C. M. Starr. *Newfield, Sept.*, 1854.

There would be no danger of the lime, already mixed with the soil, liberating the ammonia of the guano faster than a loamy soil would retain it. On loamy soil, for wheat, we should always sow guano in the fall. Experiments have proved this to be better than sowing it in the spring. Peruvian guano varies considerably in color—from a light to a dark brown. The best sample we ever saw was pulverulent, and of a very light snuff color.—The lighter colored guanos are most popular in England, but the color of guano is really no indication of its genuineness or comparative value. These can be ascertained only by an analysis. A good Peruvian guano should be warranted to contain 16 per cent of ammonia. It needs no preparation before sowing except to break all the lumps. It should all be passed through a seive in order to be sure that the lumps are all broken. Three hundred pounds per acre is a good dressing. If wheat sells for $2 per bushel you will finds its application profitable. If for $1 you will not realize much profit.

We have never sown clover in the fall, and in this climate should prefer to sow it early in the spring.

We have seen Mapes' subsoil plow, but not at work. We should judge it to be a tolerably good implement. We trust you will get one and tell us how you like it. We should have answered earlier but your letter got mislaid.

Rain Water Cisterns.—I am about building a cistern for rain water. The soil is dry and compact. By plastering the sides of the excavation with water-lime cement will it hold water and be durable? or is it necessary to build a wall? What is the best proportion of sand to the lime.—A Reader, *Genesee Co., N. Y.*

We know of many cisterns, made by simply digging a hole *with a slope*, and plastering three or four times, which have been in use for many years, and are now as good as ever. In making be sure and not let the water get in till the cement has become hard and dry. Six parts of water-lime to one of sand is a good proportion. Course sand is said to be better than fine. The cistern should be covered, and well protected from the frost. We should much like the experience of our readers in this matter.

Door-Yard Fence.—I wish to build a door-yard fence. It should be plain, not expensive, but durable, and one that will *look well* when completed. 1st, In what *manner or style* should the fence be built? 2d, How should the posts be set to preserve them longest from decay? 3d, How should the posts be set to prevent the frost from heaving them? Will you or your correspondents answer the above questions in the Rural, and oblige—D. C. S.

Colds and Foals.—I wish to inquire, thro' the columns of the Rural, what will cure calves from coughing? and also, how to cure the foals (or rot foot) in cattle? I have tried numerous remedies without the least success.—A Subscriber, *Plymouth, Chenango Co., N. Y.*

Sheep Ticks.—Will some of the correspondents of the Rural inform me the best and quickest way to relieve Sheep from ticks?—A Subscriber, *Taberg, Oct.*, 1854.

Orchard and Garden.

HINTS AND GLEANINGS.

EXPERIMENT IN BARKING A TREE.—It has been stated that an old apple tree could be made to bear by taking a ring of bark from some of the larger limbs. A writer in the *N. E. Farmer*, tried this on a large tree in 1849—taking only a narrow ring of an inch wide, from one limb. The result was, the first year after, that limb bore fruit, whilst the rest of the tree did not; it bore three successive years, failed last year, and died this.

OYSTER SHELLS FOR FRUIT TREES.—Somebody says:—"If you have barren fruit trees, in poor soils, break up oyster shells finely, and mix them with ashes, and dig them in about the roots. Oyster shells have saline matter attached to them, with some animal matter, and much lime. The application will generally induce an immediate and decided improvement." Manure, with good cultivation, will do as well, no doubt. The real remedy is to ameliorate and enrich the soil by any means which will effect that object.

A PREMIUM ORCHARD.—The Oneida Co. Ag. Society awarded a premium of $15 to JOHN. TALCOTT, of Rome, for his orchard of 385 trees, the largest of which were planted in 1849, and are now sixteen inches in circumference. The following statement is from the report of the Society:

"The land on which Mr. Talcott's orchard is planted, is mostly a sandy or gravelly loam with a clayey subsoil. Previous to planting it was plowed in back furrows, and the holes were dug along the ridges, thirty feet apart, three feet in width, and eighteen inches deep. In each hole was put a large wheelbarrow load of compost, made of stable-manure, lime, ashes and muck, under cover the year before. In planting the trees, surface soil was placed about the roots. The orchard ground has been cultivated to hoed crops. Once a year the trees have been pruned, and washed with strong soap-suds, a woolen cloth being used for this purpose. This washing has given the stems a clean, healthy look, and has tended to keep away the insects. At the approach of winter the soil has been heaped up about a foot around the trees. This has kept away the mice."

PEAR TREES IN CALIFORNIA.—I have seen the famous pear orchards of San Jose and Santa Clara, Cal., and I can assure your readers that these trees are worth looking at—they are without a sign of disease or defect in any shape. They are planted on soil where the roots reach water during the dry season, as the soil in that valley is filled at a certain depth with running water, supplied by the mountain streams, sinking into and losing themselves in the alluvial soil at the foot of the mountain.—It will be found that all of the best specimens of pear trees in this country reach water; like the famous ones on the Detroit River, for instance; and persons in planting a pear orchard should have reference to the character of the subsoil, as a constant supply of moisture is essential to the health and prosperity of this tree. I. HILDRETH.

HINTS FOR THE SEASON.

Now that the busy time in this department is well nigh over for the present season, a good opportunity presents itself to make any needful improvements or alterations which past experience may have suggested.

The past season has been an excellent one for observing the wonderful effects of well drained, over wet or underdrained lands, and should be a lesson to those who have wet lands to at once set about draining them.

Good hard walks are another necessary adjunct to a kitchen-garden—walks that will be dry in all weathers, and sufficiently hard to bear the necessary wheeling on them. The slate rock certainly answers the best for this purpose of anything we know of in this neighborhood. It should be blasted and got in the fall, and if partially broken up and laid in heaps or on the walks themselves, will by the action of the sun and fire during winter, be nicely pulverized.

It is not an unfrequent occurrence to see kitchen gardens smothered up with fruit or other trees. This is a great evil, where a full supply of vegetables is required, as it is impossible to have top and bottom except it may be in very few instances. If it is wished to have fruit trees within this department, they should be either espalier trained or the more modern pyrimidal; at any rate they should be dwarf, and if planted to form a sort of avenue to the walks, they may be made to assume a pretty feature. But to look well in this place, they require to be kept in good order and properly trained, or they soon become too large for the place, and are often permitted to grow on until it is too late to keep them within the bounds of dwarfs, and because they bear some fruits, are allowed to remain to the great injury of the crops or vegetables.

Asparagus.—This useful culinary vegetable should, as soon as the foliage is turning yellow, be cut off close to the soil, and the beds prepared for winter. This consists in slightly forking up the soil, and spreading a coat of long manure all over the beds, three inches thick. The alleys should then be dug up and a portion of the mould from the alleys be scattered over the entire beds, which assists in keeping the manure in its place as well as making the whole look neat. In the spring the beds should receive a gentle forking and raking all over, as soon after the weather breaks as it can be worked. Some seed should be saved and cleaned, ready for sowing in the spring, to fill up vacancies or make new plantations. With good care plantations will last many years.—E. SANDERS, in *Country Gent.*

THE ONE ACRE FARM;

OR, CURE FOR HARD TIMES.

"How much land have you got here in your lot, Mr. Briggs?"

"I have one acre."

"One acre! and here you are taking four agricultural papers, and all because you have one acre of ground! How many such papers would you have to take if you had a hundred acres?"

"I shouldn't probably need any more than I take now; you know, Mr. Chapman, one can 'go through with all the motions' on one acre as well as on a hundred."

"A man can throw away money without any, if he has a mind to. For all the good you get from such periodicals, you might as well, probably, throw the money they cost into the fire; they are nothing but humbugs."

"I pay in all, only eight dollars."

"Eight dollars! enough to buy a 'tip-top' barrel of flour, and a leg of bacon; and then if you read these periodicals, there is twice the amount of the money spent in time reading them."

"I do usually read or hear read, almost every word there is in them; my boys and I take turns in reading, and one reads aloud while the rest work."

"Complete nonsense! no wonder your shop don't turn out any more boots in a day, than it does!"

"Perhaps we don't do as great days' works, some days, as some of our neighbors, but I guess that in the course of the year, we turn out as many according to the hands at work, as most do."

"I suppose it is out of these publications you get your foolish notions about so many kinds of fruit trees. One of my boys came home a while ago, and said Mr. Briggs had got lots and lots of fruit trees and such things, that cost, I don't know how much, and wanted me to buy some grape vines, pear trees, and so on. I told him it was all foolishness and not to let me hear him say anything about spending money so foolishly. You have, I dare say, laid out ten or fifteen dollars, this spring."

"Yes, nearly as much again; I have laid out twenty-five dollars for trees and garden fruits."

"Twenty-five dollars! I wonder you are not on the town, or in jail at least, before now."

"I'm not afraid of either; I'll bet you the twenty-five dollars, I'll sell you that amount of fruit from those things for which I paid the twenty-five dollars, in five years!"

"Done! I'll stand you; so your trees will cost you fifty dollars sure, in money, besides the time thrown away in setting them out and taking care of them."

"As for the time spent in setting them out, or taking care of them, it is as good exercise as playing ball, wicket, or anything else.—While we were setting them out, one of your boys came to get my boys to go over to Mr. Moody's, where he said was to be a great time playing ball; and I have no doubt, your boys spend just as much time playing, as mine do with our trees and so forth; and then something is done, but in playing, the strength is all laid out for nothing."

"Well, it don't cost anything to play ball, but trees cost money."

The foregoing conversation occurred in the shop between two neighbors, both boot-makers, in a town not more than thirty miles from Boston.

Mr. Briggs, in whose shop the conversation took place, was a man of more than ordinary intelligence for one of his advantages and circumstances in life. He had been a poor boy, and by industry, observation and economy, had worked his way on in life and reared and well educated a family of children, who, like himself, were industrious and steady. For the few years past, he had become interested in horticulture, and both for exercise and amusement, had turned his attention to cultivating his "one acre farm." His attention was first called to this, by means of a "back number" of the *New England Farmer* which was put round some things bought at the store. Mr. Briggs found this so interesting, that he purchased another at the periodical depot, and then he became a "regular subscriber." His sons soon became interested in the same direction, and the interest of the father and sons increased to the pitch indicated in the foregoing conversation.

In time, every inch of that acre of ground was "brought under the spade," and almost every "best" variety of fruit had a place there, and the father and sons found pleasure and profit in the garden after being cooped up in the shop till the "strut" was done, and the exercise was far more profitable than the spasmodic, violent exercise taken in games.

Mr. Chapman, the other neighbor, was a man of the "common stamp." He looked upon everything new or uncommon as "folly" and "nonsense," and was ready to sneer at every one who stepped aside from the common track. It looked simply silly to him, to see a man stay at home from "muster," or "training" or "shows," and spend his time in cultivating a garden; or, instead of loitering away the evening at the store, smoking, and hearing or telling a deal of nothing or worse, to spend the evenings at home, reading such "nonsense" as the *Farmer* and *Horticulturist* affords.

Years pass and Mr. Briggs' "one acre farm" shows that he and his boys have not read "the papers" in vain. They had learned how to "set out" a tree, and how to "take care" of it after it was set out. Everything showed it received the right kind of food and care, and straightway began to bring forth fruits meet for good cultivation. In a short time the wants of the family were more than supplied, and the surplus found a ready market with the neighbors at good prices.

Those early apples so rich and tempting, when all other apples were so green and hard! and then such pears; they went as fast as the son and house could ripen them, at three, four, or five cents apiece. Then such clusters of rich, ripe grapes—too tempting for the coldest to pass without a watering mouth. Mr. Chapman's family were among the best customers for the tempting fruit—first having learned their excellence by the liberality of Mr. Briggs, who never failed to send a specimen of his best to his neighbor.

The fifth season came. It was a fruitful year. Apple, pear, peach, plum, and all other trees, were loaded with fruit. Keeping in mind his conversation with Mr. Chapman, Mr. Briggs had directed his family to set down every cent's worth of fruit sold to Mr. Chapman or his family. This year, as it happened, was a year of "extreme hard times." The boot business was at its lowest ebb; little work and very low wages—and yet the prices of every kind of provision up to the "highest notch," and money extremely "tight."

But there was one family that did not seem to be in the least affected by the hard times, low prices of labor, high prices of provisions, or the scarcity of money; Mr. Briggs and his two oldest sons, all of them had a little "spare change" to let on short time "with interest" to their needy neighbors.

One day Mr. Chapman, who was short, applied to Mr. Briggs for a "half" for a "quarter," meaning fifty dollars for three months.

"Yes," said Mr. Briggs, "I have a 'half' or a 'whole,' just as you like."

"What, a hundred dollars by you these times! I don't see how it comes. You and your boys don't work any harder than I and my boys do, and we can hardly get along; we are as saving and pinching as can be, too; times are so dreadful hard, and everything a family has to buy is so dreadful high, and wages so low; potatoes, a dollar a bushel, beef, fifteen cents a pound, pork sixteen cents, eggs, twenty-five cents a dozen, and flour, ten or twelve dollars a barrel! How can a man live?"

"It won't be hardly fair for me to ask you for that twenty-five dollars, now, will it?"

"Twenty-five dollars! What do you mean? I don't understand you!"

"Don't you recollect we have a bet between us about the price of some fruit trees I bought five years ago next spring?"

"Ah, I do remember something about it.—You were to give me twenty-five dollars if you didn't get your twenty-five dollars back from me for the products of those trees and things! It will come very handy just now."

"Don't be too fast, neighbor! I am afraid it won't 'come very handy just now.' That was what I was dunning you for, that twenty-five dollars!"

"What! you don't pretend to say we have had twenty-five dollars worth of stuff from your garden."

"More than that from that very twenty-five dollars' worth of trees and other things! Here is an account of everything you have bought and paid for; of course, it don't include what I have sent you, gratis."

"And you have certainly not been stingy.—Why, this bill amounts to thirty-seven dollars! it is not possible!"

"It is just so; you have had over twenty bushels of apples, and three bushels of pears, and those alone come to twenty-five dollars."

"I own up the 'corn;' draw the note for seventy-five."

"No, I guess we will let that twenty-five go. I only mention it to show you that there may be good sense in new things, sometimes. Now I will bet the twenty-five dollars over again, that my store-bill has not been, the past season, half as large as yours, though I have had one the more in my family."

"If I had not been so badly taken in before, I would stand you; but I guess it wont be safe."

"We have raised our own potatoes, corn, peas, beans, and all other garden vegetables.—Our eggs are always fresh and in abundance from the nest; and for more than two years we have not been without ripe fresh fruit."

"How can that be?"

"Well, I declare, that is something I never thought of; but it takes so much time and bother to get these things started—then it is an everlasting job to take care of them."

"It needs no more time and money than you throw away on things that amount to nothing at all, and with abundance of fruit, you save the expense of a heavy meat bill, which is not healthy in hot weather. No doctor has been called to step foot into my door for over four years past! Fresh, ripe fruits are sure remedies for all ailments, and they are not hard to take."

Mr. Chapman put the "fifty" into his "wenzel-skin," and left with a "flea in his ear."—A. B. B., *in New England Farmer.*

MASSACHUSETTS HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY.—At an adjourned meeting of the society, E. S. Rand, Esq., the Chairman of the Committee appointed for that object, offered a preamble and resolution, the former denying the statements made by the Select Committee, May 26th last, and the latter *rescinding* the same from the records, together with the vote of censure passed on Mr. C. M. Hovey at the same meeting. The meeting was one of the largest ever held at the rooms, and the vote unanimous.

We congratulate the Society upon the settlement of this question, and its award of justice, both to its Fruit Committee and the gentleman above named.—*Boston Transcript.*

PROFITS OF SHADE TREES.—Let a farmer plant out by the roadside 100 trees, at a cost of $50, (and this is a liberal estimate;) in ten years' time that farm will sell for $500 more than it would without them; and I venture the assertion, the owner would not have them removed for that sum.

THE OHIO STATE POMOLOGICAL SOCIETY, will hold its next meeting at Columbus, on Tuesday, December 5th.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,

For the week ending Oct. 24, 1854.

Henry F. Baker, of Centreville, Ind., for improvement in plows.

Mark S. Bassett, Wilmington, Del., improvement in sifting and bolting.

John D. Bedwell, Ubricksville, Ohio, improvement in sawing machines.

Archibald Bowen, Wallesville, Va., improvement in straw and grain separators.

Robert Buyack, Poughkeepsie, improvement in machinery for softening hemp and flax.

Samuel W. Brown, Lowell, improvement in machinery for cleaning cotton.

Patrick S. Devlan, Reading, improvement in chairs for round rails.

George L. Dulaney, Long Meadow, Va., improvement in mill bushes.

Absalom B. Earle, Franklin, N. H., improvement in seed planters.

Ebenezer Furil, Spring Cottage, Miss., improvement in granaries.

Julius Herriet, New York, improvement in gutta percha stereotype composition.

Joseph Johnson, Wilmington, Del., improvement in bran dusters.

Robert H. Jenks, Bridesburgh, Pa., improvement in looms.

John G. McNair, West Farms, improvement in manufacturing carpets and rugs.

Gislav Friederich Palmie and Amion Herrman Palmie, Berlin, Prussia, improvement in fire-arms.

Myer Phineas, New York, for improved pen holder.

Edward L. Perkins, Roxbury, Mass., improvement in machinery for polishing paper.

James Remon, Cleveland, improvement in making wrought iron direct from the ore.

John H. Ranch, New York, improved sliding pen and pencil case.

John Richardson, New York, improvement in pen and pencil cases.

Josiah Shanklin, Parkersburgh, Va., improvement in square, scale, level and bevel.

Benj. Sherwood, New York, improvements in safes.

Emile Sirret, Buffalo, improvement in fastening lamp to lanterns.

Oron W. Wade, Versailles, N. Y., improvement in stoves.

Wm. Warwick, Birmingham, Pa., improvement in mills.

Benj. H. Wright, Rome, improvement in rotary steam engines.

Walter Bryant, Boston, Mass., assignor to J. B. Kelsey, of same place, improved air heating furnace.

Wm. Campbell, West Philadelphia, assignor to himself and E. W. Shippen, Philadelphia, improvement in bearings for loose pulleys.

Wm. Porter, Williamsburgh, N. Y., assignor to Joseph N. Howe, Boston, improvement in securing lamps to lanterns.

Mark R. Pearson, Georgetown, Mass., assignor to himself and Samuel Shaw, Wareham, Mass., improvement in roller catch for self-acting mule.

PACIFIC MILL AT LAWRENCE—THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD!—The largest and most comprehensive mill in the world is the Pacific, at Lawrence. It makes none but the finest kinds of goods, and the success of its operation is looked to with great interest by manufacturers. The floor surface is *sixteen acres*—the largest mill in England is eleven and a half acres. There is now in operation 40,000 cotton spindles and 10,000 worsted spindles; and these are to be increased to 60,000 and 20,000 respectively. There are 1,200 looms in operation, to be increased to 2,400. These, with 2,000 hand, produce 300,000 pieces of cloth per annum. The weekly consumption of cotton is 20,000 lbs., say 1,040,000 lbs. per annum, and 500,000 lbs. wool. Once a month two thousand hands assemble at the cashier's office, where Mr. Clapp pays out $50,000 to them for wages, appropriating to each one the exact amount they have earned.—*Alb. Tran.*

TANNING COTTON AND LINEN.—English and French fishermen have been long in the habit of tanning their sails, etc., in bark liquors to render them more durable. Millet states that pieces of linen, treated for 72 hours with an oak bark liquor, at 150 degrees, and stretched on frames, remained unaltered in a damp cellar for ten years; while notanneil, in the same place and for the same time, had entirely rotted. It was further shown that linen, which had begun to moulder, might be preserved from further change by being tanned. It seems to be only necessary that the articles should be kept two or three days in a warm solution of tannin. Awnings may be treated in this manner with either oak bark or sumac—both will answer. This will afford a useful hint to our sail cloth manufacturers.

HUSK BEDS.—No one who has not tried them, knows the value of husk beds. Straw and mattresses would be entirely done away with, if husk beds were once tried. They are not only more pliable than mattresses, but more durable. The first cost is trifling; to have husks nice and clean they may be split after the manner of splitting straw for braiding.—The finer they are split the softer will be the bed, although they are not likely to last as long as when they are put in whole. Three barrels full, well stowed in, will fill a good sized tick, that is, after they have been split. The bed will always be light, the husks do not become matted down like feathers, and they are certainly more healthy to sleep on.—*Ex.*

ADULTERATION OF LIQUORS.—As a proof of the extensive adulteration of liquors in this country, the New York Sun says that more port wine is drunk in the United States in one year than passes through the Custom-House in ten—that more champagne is consumed in America alone than the whole champagne district produces—that cognac brandy costs four times as much in France as it is retailed for in our grog-shops—and that the failure of the whole grape crop in Madeira produced no apparent diminution in quantity or increase in the price of wine.

SCIENCE FOR THE MILLION.

THERE is a man who sometimes stands in Leicester Square, (London,) who sold microscopes at a penny each. They are made of a common pill-box; the bottom taken out, and a piece of window glass substituted. A small eye-hole is bored in the lid, and thereon is placed the lens, the whole apparatus being painted black. * * * I bought several of these microscopes, determined to find out how all this could be done for a penny. An eminent microscopist examined them, and found that the magnifying power was twenty diameters. The cost of a lens made of glass, of such a power, would be from three to four shillings. How, then, could the whole apparatus be made for a single penny? A penknife revealed the mystery. The pill-box was cut in two, and then it appeared that the lens was made of Canada Balsam, a transparent gum. The balsam had been heated, and carefully dropped into the eye of the pill-box. It then assumed the proper size, shape, transparency, and polish of a very well ground glass lens. Our ingenious lens-maker informed me that he had been selling these microscopes for fifteen years, and that he and his family conjointly make them. One child cut out the pill-boxes, another the gap, another puts them together, his wife painted the black, and he made the lenses. —*Letters from Abroad.*

DR. NEWTON'S NEWLY INVENTED GUN.—We were shown, the other day, a newly improved gun, which, we believe, will eventually supersede those now in use. It was invented by A. N. Newton, of Richmond, Indiana, and is called the "Breech-loading Fire-arm," and was patented last June. It can be loaded and fired from twenty to thirty times a minute. The charge is placed in the gun at the breech, and although perfect to accomplish the purpose, the invention is very simple, and in its simplicity lies one of its chief merits. By the motion of a spring, a small cover at the breech of the gun slides back, leaving room to put in the charge, and by a reverse motion the cover is pushed back again and the charge is forced into the barrel. It is perfectly safe. We think it vastly superior to the revolver. The charge is made into a cartridge before it is applied to the barrel. The principle of the invention is applicable to any gun.—*Cin. Gaz.*

INCORRUPTIBLE RAILROAD TIMBER.—If we may believe the New Orleans *Delta* of the 14th, sleepers on railways, that is, wooden ones, may rest undisturbed for a long period as indefinite as the repose of the fossil. A preparation has been invented for preserving submerged timber, consisting of asphaltum, sulphur and arsenic. It is applied like paint, when the wood is dry. A marine railway in California, to which it was applied, remains perfectly sound; while the timber of the same species by its side has twice required removal. Mr. Swan, of Shoal Water Bay is the inventor.

Domestic Economy.

TO MAKE CORN STARCH.—The ripe grain must be washed and ground to a fine meal, and then placed in a glazed mortar, and rubbed and triturated with a small quantity of water, until all the farinaceous particles are broken down. It is then to be transferred to a fine linen filter, washed, and expressed with successive portions of water. The liquid that passes through, must be allowed to stand for sixteen or twenty hours, for the sediment of starch to subside. The water is then to be drawn off and the residue dried in the usual manner.

This is the simplest and cheapest mode yet known for preparing the corn starch for puddings and other useful applications.—*Albany Cultivator.*

NEW PROCESS OF MAKING BREAD.—A new mode of making bread for the use of ships, so that it can be preserved indefinitely, has been discovered by M. Laverne, a French baker of this city. We have seen rolls made by M. Laverne that were perfectly good after having been kept a month.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

GREASE FOR COARSE BOOTS.—Take a coal made of white pine, of the size of a hen's egg, well burnt, pulverize it finely, mix it with enough of clean melted tallow to make it of the consistence of thick paste. Two or three applications will make the leather soft, and will keep the water out.

TO MAKE PRIME VINEGAR.—A correspondent of the Ohio Cultivator vouches for the merit of the following recipe for making vinegar: Take and mix one quart of molasses, three gallons of rain water, and one pint of yeast. Let it ferment and stand for four weeks, and you will have the best of vinegar.

BAKED EGGS.—Put half an ounce of butter into a small tin pan; break four eggs in it, keeping the yolks whole, throw a little pepper and bits of butter and salt over; put in the oven; or before the fire, till set, and serve.—They will take about six minutes doing.

FRECKLE WASH.—Half an ounce of borax, dissolved in water, with a little cologne added to render it pleasant, forms an excellent wash for the removal of eruptions on the skin, of various kinds, as well as freckles.

FINE BLACKING FOR DRESS SHOES.—Beat up two eggs, add a tea-spoonful of alcohol, a lump of sugar, and ivory black to thicken; it should be laid on and polished like other blacking and left a day to harden before it is used.

TO MAKE BOOTS WATER-PROOF.—Melt 3 oz., each of rosin and beeswax, and stir in 1 pint of boiled oil and heat all well together; when partly cool, add 3 oz. of turpentine.—Apply hot with a brush.

Educational.

SCHOOL BOY PROMISE.

A SKETCH BY A MAN OF FIFTY.

Theodore S. Fay, in narrating his early adventures in the capacity of pedagogue, gives the following as his experience of youthful indications of future greatness:

Thirty years ago I was penniless and without a friend. I had engaged unsuccessfully in two or three forlorn speculations, in the course of which I wandered about the State with a reckless independence, sometimes mourning over the past, and sometimes anticipating the black and gloomy future. At length my funds and every invention to increase them were exhausted, and shunning all society, I spent a week in devising plans by which I was to be rescued from my embarrassments. I wrote to a friend, who was the proprietor of an academy of some renown, and offered my services as an assistant. They were kindly accepted. His answer enclosed advance money to a considerable amount; and in a few days, as I were but the image of some changing dream, I found myself away from the wide green hills and shadowy wood of the country, pent up in a small room with a class of boys whom I was to initiate into the mysteries of geography and astronomy.

The first lad was a dull, singular-looking being, of the most unpromising exterior. Judging from appearances, the probability of teaching his "yoong iden how to shoot," seemed a matter of considerable doubt. I strove several times for a glimpse of intelligence in his mind in vain. It was like the labor of the Brazilian slave, digging in the sand for diamonds.

"Where is Asia?" asked I.

He reddened, put out his under lip, cast down his eyes, and at length found words to say,

"On the map, sir."

"Point to its *real* situation."

He stuck out his clumsy hand like the forepaw of a dancing bear, and pointed in a direction about twenty degrees above the horizon.

"What causes the day?"

"The sun, sir."

"What causes the night?"

"The moon, sir."

I was quite satisfied as to the extent of his abilities, and passed on.

The next was a clear complexioned, noble looking fellow, with large dark eyes and glossy hair, curled about his high temples; his full lip was red like a girl's, and his voice sweet as music. He had a correct knowledge of what he had gone over, and a facility in learning whatever was placed before him. The few simple interrogations which I put to him were easily replied to, till at length he missed several in succession. Then came a shadow over his morning face, and the tears stole up softly into his eyes, and hung upon their long lashes trembling. I could not but wonder to myself if he had a sister or a cousin who resembled him; but what was that to me? So I went on.

The next had nothing to distinguish him from boys in general. His countenance was one of those common faces which we never notice. He had pins stuck in the sleeve of his coat, and twine hanging out of the corners of his pocket; his stockings hanging and slipped down over his shoes, and the strings trailed along the floor. He fidgetted with his buttonhole, and put his foot in his lap, and at length got one of his companions laughing at something he had in his hand. I called him to me and he thrust it into his pocket, which stood out from his body as if it contained the whole amount of his personal estate. I desired him to empty it upon the desk, and forth came a medley of school-boy treasures; isinglass, slate-pencils, a ball, chewed India rubber, paper boats, a top, and among the rest, a fly-box, containing a most unfortunate prisoner, who, without judge or jury, had been summarily condemned—his wings stripped from his back, and hanged by a hair rope on an appropriate pine-wood gallows, which my friend had manufactured for the occasion.

The other was an awkward, lubberly, overgrown creature, with a pair of green eyes, that looked like a cat's. His hair stuck upstraight on every side like a coal-brush; he had a huge nose that occupied a third of his face, and he spoke with a cracked voice that had as little melody in it as the filing of a saw. He sat upon the bench with as little animation, as if he had been made out of putty; and though he did not answer any question, yet he exhibited no other sign of grief than might have been detected in a yawn that opened a mouth of most appalling dimensions.

Now, mark the caprices of fortune. Thirty years have gone with the wind. I have taken an interest in watching the progress of my little class. The last mentioned grew up into a poet. He has written some of the most delightful stanzas I ever read. They breathe a soul of the highest nature, and a heart stored with all that ennobles and sweetens life. The dunce whom I first examined, at this instant holds an office in the service of the United States, where his knowledge of human nature, and his powerful talents, have made his name familiar to every ear, as his praises will be to future generations. He in whom I found nothing to distinguish him from common boys but his slovenly appearance, is now one of the wealthiest and wealthiest merchants in the city, and universally beloved for his intelligence and virtue; and the other, whose sweet face and brilliant mind won my affections immediately and awakened the liveliest hopes of his future eminence, sleeps in the grave.

The twenty-six letters of the Alphabet and the nine digits, altogether form a key by which the infinite treasure house of science is thrown open to the free entrance of every son and daughter of Adam.

TAKE CARE.

"There, I never did see such a—you good for nothing hateful boy; I believe you are the greatest plague—"

"Take care, take care, madam; what has the little fellow done? take care not to disproportion the reproof of the offence!"

"Done? why he has done nothing but torment me all day. He waked me up with his noise before daylight, and what with his jumpings, and screamings, and scratchings, there was no peace till he was up and dressed. And then I couldn't enjoy my breakfast in peace because his mouth must be kept full, or there was a sad noise for an aching head; and then, since breakfast, he has been doing nothing else but rattle round in all conceivable mischief—He has overset my work basket, and tangled my skeins, and unwound my spools, and lost my needles, and dropped my scissors down the register, and thrown my thimble out of the window, and tipped over nearly all of the chairs and torn every book he could lay hold of, and—there, I don't mean to be cross with my baby, but I do believe he's the meanest child that ever did live, and—and I know I never was made to be a mother, and have the care of children. I haven't any tact or patience equal to it. I don't know how these pattern mothers do it, but I can't."

That was the rollopy of our overhearing that took place the other day in the presence of a great fat-faced, hearty restless-looking little fellow, who had provoked the same by his locomotive and upsettive tendencies.

Poor mother, thought we, you haven't learned the genuine secret of managing children yet. Your little boy *must be active every moment*. If he did not perpetually do something to exercise those little muscles, and develop that healthy frame, he would die. Don't scold at him, and try to keep him still, but avoid the inconvenience which arises from his misplaced activity, by keeping him active in the right place. The great recipe that never fails for taking care of children pleasantly comprises kindness in the voice, patience in the heart, and ingenuity in the intellect to contrive methods of perpetual activity. If you put your child into a room full of all ordinary matters, and do not give him an abundant supply of matters which are *his*, you need no more marvel that he should be mischievously busy in touching what he ought not, than that he should eat what he ought not when he is starving and you put him where he can get hold of only improper viands.

Children have vast imaginations. It's astonishing how easy a dilapidated broomstick becomes a horse, and any little bunch of rags a doll, and how much comfort can be taken by the little folk from a full supply of playthings of very humble mechanical or artistic pretensions. But *something* children must have. If they cannot fill their hands honestly, if there is not a plentitude of "traps" which are distinctly theirs, they will, as a matter of course, foray among the miscellanies of their adult relatives and friends; and scissors and thimbles, and spools and books will suffer accordingly.

Mothers must not be too much distressed at having the nursery floor "littered up."—Better keep a cart-load of playthings in general circulation over the carpet, than to be under the necessity of getting bad-tempered and showing it to the short boys and girls with long memories.

We know a boy who was made permanently crusty by his mother's insane horror of anything loose about the room. Nature would have its way, and as the little fellow could not satisfy nature in the ordinary methods, he took to contrivances which were stigmatized as unaccountable and intolerably mischievous, and was scolded accordingly, until the sweet milk of his disposition gradually curdled under the influence of a chronic thunder-storm of fulminated exhortations to "keep things to rights." Things were kept so ferociously "to rights" that the thing of most import, the little immortal mind, was shaped irresistably to wrong.

Plenty of patience and plenty of playthings is, after all, the great motto for the nursery.

MAPS AND GLOBES.

Many fathers and mothers can readily recall to mind the time when they studied geography without the aid of a *map* to give an idea of the shape of the different countries on the earth, the relative position of places, direction of rivers, extent and form of lakes, or the manner of distribution of land and water on the surface of the earth. Tell your child that Connecticut River rises in the Connecticut Lake in New Hampshire, runs southerly and empties into Long Island Sound, what idea would be conveyed to his mind, and how long would he remember your description without the help of the eye to aid him in conceiving of the position of that lake in the northern part of the State; in giving him a correct idea of the shape and extent of the State itself, and the situation of Long Island Sound? But it needs little argument to prove the utility of maps in the study of geography. And yet maps themselves are liable to convey wrong impressions sometimes. A pupil with a map of the world spread before him, representing within two circles the two hemispheres, was asked by his teacher what the earth most resembled, expecting of course the common answer, a globe or ball; the lad, supposing the map gave a fair representation, answered very readily, "*a pair of spectacles;*" valuable, therefore, as the map is, the necessity of a globe to convey a more correct conception is obvious. With the globe a multitude of interesting facts can be made perfectly clear to the mind of the pupil, which it is impossible to convey without it.—*Com. School Journal.*

According to the latest returns, the average of the salaries of elementary schoolmasters in Great Britain does not exceed $250 or $300 a year. The *London Critic* asks, "Can we wonder that men of mind and integrity do not prefer vegetating on such a pittance?"

STONE-WARE MAKING.—THE PUG MILLS.

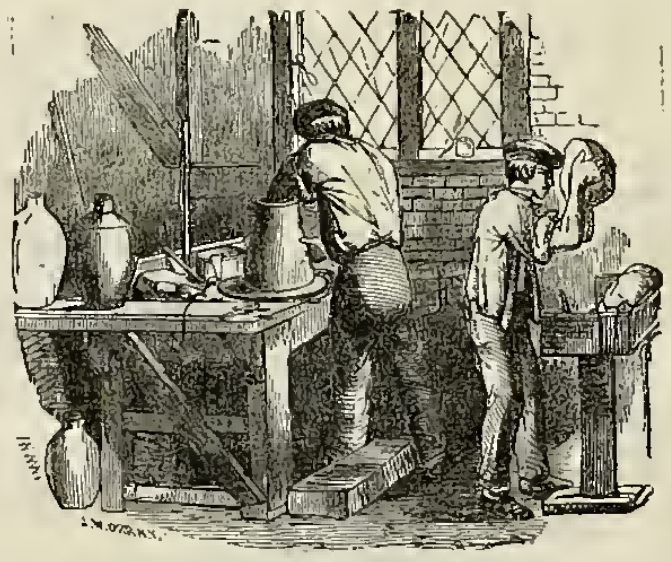
MANUFACTURE OF POTTERY.

[Continued from Page 344.]

Two weeks ago we gave an illustration of the first grinding process to which the clay was subjected in the manufacture of Stone Ware. After that operation, the material is passed through a second mill as represented in the first of the accompanying figures. The mill consists of an upright shaft inside a tub, the concave surface of which is set with knives extending nearly to the centre, and placed spirally like the thread of a screw. Knives also radiate from the shaft in such a manner, as to cross the former like the blades of a pair of shears. By revolving the shaft the clay is cut and mixed in the machine, gradually passing downward until it finally falls out at the bottom of the mill.

The clay is then ready for the turner, who breaks it up into balls of the proper size for any particular article of ware he desires to make; jugs, pots, pans, jars, bottles, or the thousand other articles so necessary in household economy. The assistant then heats these balls of clay upon a form in the manner represented in the second cut, until thoroughly incorporated, and the enclosed air driven off.

It is not necessary to explain minutely a potter's wheel. Every school-boy has seen one, or if he have so little curiosity as to have passed unheeded by, any description by us will be passed by also. The cut illustrates it. an upright shaft in a frame, the upper end of which shaft is terminated by a disk on which the lump of clay is stuck. The turner then commences revolving the wheel by means of his foot, while with his hand he expands the plastic material into any desirable form. It is a simple but beautiful process, and the writer when a boy has sat for hours within the low shed of a Brown Earthen Ware manufacturer watching the skillful manipulations of the man at the wheel.



STONE-WARE MAKING.—THE POTTER'S WHEEL.

COFFEE AT MOCHA.

The coffee plant grows sixteen or eighteen feet high, with an upright stem covered with a light brown bark. Its branches grow horizontally and opposite, crossing each other, and form a pyramidical appearance. The leaves grow on the opposite side of the branches, to the length of four or five inches, and to half that width in the middle. The flowers growing in bunches at the junction of the leaves, are white, maturing first into green, then red berries resembling bunches of cherries, each of which contains two kernels. But one crop is annually produced, which is gathered in the months of January and February. For the purpose of being dried in the sun, the gathered coffee is spread on the house top-, or cleared spaces of ground, where it is frequently watered to open the koke, or shell, which is always separated by grinding before packing. The coffee raised at Aunas and Suna, which is held in the best estimation, is generally dried upon temporary floors covered with a *compost of clay and cow ordure, which protects the coffee from vermin, and also gives it a permanent yellowish color.* How perceptibly such a compost may affect the taste of the coffee would doubtless be a matter of inquiry with the tidy, cow-loving Hindu house-wife, who uses a solution of it to purify her parlors, ornament her walls and doorways, and for numerous other purposes.

Large quantities of coffee arrive at Mocha, from March to the latter part of July, from the coffee districts within twenty days journey.—Camels are employed in its transportation, each of which carries about six hundred pounds, contained in two sacks. They are driven in long trains of fifty or more, arranged one behind another, the head of each being tied to the tail of the camel immediately before him. When thus arranged, but few drivers are necessary.

All coffee from the country is first taken to the custom house, a large building one hundred and fifty feet square, near the sea gate, where it is stored to be inspected by the governor, who visits the custom house daily.—Here, also, the duties are fixed, at the rate of seven per cent. on English, and three per cent. on American imports. A double duty is imposed on smuggled goods. From the custom house the coffee is taken to the gow-downs or warehouses of the merchants, several of which are attached to the walls of the custom house and rented by the government. There it undergoes the process of being cleared from pebbles and dirt by means of sieves. Those who do this tedious work of garbling, though expert in their calling, earn but the value of five or six cents daily, a portion of which earnings it paid to one of their number who acts as their overseer, and to whom the purchaser looks complain if he has any fault to find. An active man may garble two or three bales in a day, and a smart woman half as much. Having been cleaned, the coffee is packed in bags for exportation, and if good should be free from white and black kernels, and have an aromatic smell.

But few Arabs, and those the wealthier classes, indulge as a general habit in the luxury of coffee. It has often been disputed whether coffee does not come under the prohibition of the Koran, which forbids the use of strong and inebriating liquor, as it is a well-known fact that the fumes of coffee have some effect on the imagination. Its use is, however, generally tolerated, and many Arabs say "a dish of coffee and a pipe of tobacco are a complete entertainment." They drink it without either milk or sugar, after it has been pounded fine in a mortar and then steeped. All classes use a very palatable beverage made from the koke, or coffee shell, which goes by the name of *kauha*. It can be obtained at any of the numerous and much frequented coffee shops, where

"Well seasoned tattle the gossip's spirits raise,"

for half a cent a quart.—*Notes on Mujung and Zanzibar.*

Sizes of Shoes.—The Lynn Directory for 1851 says a *size* is the length of one "barley corn," or one-third of an inch. A size stick is thus formed: Take a rule or piece of pine wood thirteen inches in length, and divide it into thirty-nine equal parts of one-third of an inch each. The first thirteen are left blank, and counted nothing. The second thirteen are called children's sizes. The third thirteen are called men's and women's sizes; each marked from one to thirteen. Thus nine inches is a man's size, No. 1; ten inches is No. 4; eleven inches No. 7; twelve inches No. 10.

He that is of a teachable temper, will submit to the rules of the Gospel in their plain obvious sense; and he that will not do so, will run into endless errors, even as much as if the Gospel had never been preached.

Sunday Reading.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

PASSING AWAY!

"*The fashion of this world passeth away.*"

This beautiful earth is all radiant with light—
Decked in Spring's brightest garb it glad'ned our sight;
The flower-clad hill-side, the sparkling rill—
The mild breath of evening so quiet and still—
The genial sunlight, the rainbow-hued shower
In beauty descends on field, tree and flower;
Yet not long the fair scene around us may play,
Earth's beauty and fashion soon passes away.

Do bright skies beam o'er thee in life's joyous Spring?
Doth thy free spirit soar on fancy's gay wing?
Doth Friendship around thee her pure light throw,
And love fondly whisper in cadences low?
Are the world's wealth and honors upon thee bestowed
And its smiles lavished freely on life's sunny road?
Mayst trust not in these—short, short is their stay,
The fashion of this world soon passes away.

Or perchance clouds and tempests thy pathway may shroud
And the deep waves of sorrow beat fiercely and loud,
Thy life's early friends may pass at the ford,
Rending sweet ties of youth no years may renew;
The heart's dearest memories may rest with the dead—
O'er hopes crushed and vain the soul's tears be shed.
But not long may o'en grief o'er thy spirit hold sway—
The fashion of this world soon passes away.

Change, change is recorded on all things below
The cloud and the sunshine, the lofty and low;
The brightest and fairest soon fade from our sight,
And morning hours follow the dreariest night;
The bright dreams of youth and glad hopes of the heart
Enchant for a moment, then quickly depart:
Life itself is a vapor in the sunbeam's bright ray,
"It appeareth a moment then passeth away."

There is a bright world where change never comes,
Where the weary and careworn no longer may roam
Where beauty and bliss never more shall depart,
Nor sorrow and anguish press sore on the heart,
While shrouded in gloom, on time's changeful shore,
Where cold storms and tempests around us may pour,
The light of that world shall shine be our stay—
Heaven's glory and brightness that pass not away.

Sparta, N. Y., 1851. Amanda.

MISERS OF MINUTES.

"Take care of the pence, and the pounds will take care of themselves," is the secret of growing rich. And in the time-currency, moments are the gold-dilings—the precious atoms that, saved or lost, make or unmake a life.—No man can afford to lose his minutes. The miracles of success that have been wrought in the lives of certain men have been achieved through economy of time, as close as Thomas Elwes's economy of farthings. Elihu Burritt, the learned blacksmith, once said that he had acquired some knowledge of fifty languages during the intervals of his labors at the anvil! He treasured his minutes, as his only earthly "fortune." Dr. Mason Good, the learned English author, composed his translation of a Latin book in the *streets of London* during his extensive walks and rides to visit his numerous patients. His practice was to take in his pockets two or three leaves of the original. He read this passage over as he walked along until he had engraved it on his retentive memory. Then he translated the passage in his mind, corrected it, and when he reached home committed the translation to paper. He thus finished the work without omitting a single professional visit! Richard Baxter, who wrote more discourses and books, and visited more frequently his parishioners than any clergyman of that century, (thereby affording a rebuke and an example to many ministers of our day,) was a miser of minutes. His good example was contagious among his flock. He taught the Kidderminster weavers to fasten religious books on their looms, and study their contents while they were throwing the shuttle.

He that loses his minutes, loses his life—too often loses his soul. For we never *have* any thing but the present moment. The past is gone—the future is not ours. And the sea captain who should sit and heave out his cargo by the single package would come into port at last with about the same character for sagacity as the spendthrift of time comes to the death-bed that ends his life-voyage. It is a total loss and an insurance.

It would be both ruinous and sad for us to cast up a strict inventory of our wasted moments in a single day. The time lost in the morning in debating with ourselves whether we shall get up or not—(instead of following the example of systematic John Wesley, who, when he was tempted to loiter in bed, was overheard to call out, "Well, John Wesley! *you* may do as you like, but *I* mean to get up")—the time lost in indecision as to the day's work, in making long talks or long visits when shorter ones would achieve more, in idle reveries, in trifling awhile *between* each separate engagement—the aggregate of each day's loss from such causes would be startling. Added together, they might occupy longer time than it took Milton to write the Paradise Lost, or Bunyan to write the Pilgrim's Progress; longer time than Fulton was occupied in constructing his steamboat or Galileo in making his telescope, or Newton in toiling out his immortal "Principia."

Reader! make a close calculation of a single day's losses and you will be frightened. And let me hint to you, too, that you will work a great saving in your pastor's precious time by avoiding needless calls upon him in his study-hours, (which *ought* to be in the morning,) and by not keeping him waiting when he calls upon you. "Be short," is as good a motto for the parish as it is for the pulpit.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

Good Humor.—Let us cherish good humor and Christian cheerfulness. Let us endeavor to shake off the sullenness which makes us so uneasy to ourselves, and to all who are near. Pythagoras quelled the perturbations of his mind by the use of his harp; and David's music calmed the destructions of Saul, and banished the evil spirit from him. Anger, fretfulness, and pevishness, prey upon the tender fibres of our frame, and injure our health.

Miscellaneous.

THE INDIAN SUMMER.

There is a time, just ere the frost
Prepares to pass old winter's way,
When Autumn, in a reverie lost,
The mellow daytime dreams away;
When Summer comes in musing mind,
To gaze once more on hill and dell—
To mark how many sheaves they bind,
And see if all is ripened well.

With balmy breath she whispers low—
The dying flowers look up and give
Their sweetest incense ere they go,
For her with whom their beauties live.
She enters 'neath the woodland shade,
Her cephyrs lift the lingering leaf,
And hear it gently where are laid
The loved and lost ones of its grief.

At last, old Autumn, rising, takes
Again his sceptre and his throne,
With boisterous hands the trees he shakes,
Intent on gathering all his own.
Sweet summer, sighing, flies the plain,
And wailing Winter, gaunt and grim,
Sees miser Autumn hoard his grain,
And smiles to think it's all for him.

(Written for the Rural New-Yorker.)

PROMISE.

The tantalizing inequality between human aims and attainments — between the magnificent undertakings and the comparatively poor results that mark the progress of the intellect in its struggles to overcome and subject the forces of the universe, and possess itself of all knowledge — the but partial successes that reward the labors of the earnest striver, leaving always something more and higher to be desired — the impatient longing, and the slow, unsatisfactory answer — the immense gulf between aspiration and acquisition — the eager, subtle spirit and the cumbering flesh — poetic dreams and prosaic realities, are but different statements of expressions of the single fact of the wide diversity between human promise and fulfilment; promise not always standing for high purpose, resolution or endeavor, because mortals often fail to recognize the loftiest aims as well as their own capabilities; perhaps are never fully aware of the latter; and, however great their wish, men do not undertake what they have no hope of being able to accomplish; but ever, even where through life no "extraordinary, generous seeking" manifests itself, represented by the something that awakens in fond parents the expectation of great future excellence in their children, reveals to partial friends a richness of endowment and possibility in their favorites, equal to the most exacting demands, and inexhaustible by a life of the greatest social and intellectual activity, and, in short, requires of each inhabitant of the earth that he justify his existence by proving that he is called to some work no other can perform so well as himself, and that to the extent of his means and opportunities, he leave the world the better for his having lived in it.

Man's whole life is an assertion of self importance. The coming of each individual into the community supposes our need of him, and involves an engagement on his part to satisfy that need. The advent of the teacher is a plain declaration that the juveniles of the neighborhood are wanting in orthography and arithmetic, and that he is able to supply that deficiency; the physician excuses his coming on the ground that we are liable to be sick, and must have medicine; the blacksmith presumes we will be better accommodated by a shop at our door, than by resorting to the next village for such wares as he offers; indeed, every settler in the town, whether farmer, artizan, or professional man, virtually promises to enrich the society of which he is to become a member, and to make the connection he professes to establish more advantageous to others than to himself; (wisdom, foreseeing men's horror of poverty, warns the adventurer not to seek his fellows mendicant,) otherwise he comes as an intruder, and has no right to an establishment, and any claim he may make thereto will be vigorously disputed. This apparently delicate assumption of the society's insufficiency gives no offense, (probably is scarcely ever recognized, because the unspoken thought, fullest of meaning, is least understood,) but is cheerfully, though unconsciously, acknowledged so long as the relations of the new resident with his neighbors or patrons are such that the latter, instituting a comparison between services received and compensation rendered, do not find a balance in favor of the late comer; but if, after a time, it appear that he sought them out of his own need — if, on trial, he prove incompetent, and another man than, by engaging to perform a certain work, he recommended himself, and one for whom they have no use, they, perhaps silently, but emphatically, apprize him of their judgment, and he stands *discharged — not wanted* — and can with difficulty remain in the settlement a day after such a decision. Only the beggar approaches, pleading his own necessities, and invoking a blessing on the bestower of alms; but a proposal on his part to take up a permanent residence among those who are good enough to *help him on his way*, is treated with utter derision; a manifest determination to do so, suggests an early application to the proper authorities for his removal; and his departure is hailed as a joyful deliverance.

Every genuine act, every true expression of opinion, whether gratuitous or otherwise, is equivalent to a fresh enlistment in the service of the principle it concerns; and commands respect and confidence in proportion to the habitual constancy and disinterestedness of the person making the engagement. Thus, the antecedent life is the real promise. When a man has earned a reputation for single-mindedness and fidelity, where he professes devotion, we can easily believe him sincere if he announce a change of sentiment, and have no fear that he will be less faithful to the new light than he has been to the old. There is no need of clenched fists or flushed faces to give emphasis to a statement of views. The would-be-legislator, who calls on the voters of his district with expressions of intense attachment to the principle of self-government, and to the ideas underlying certain reform movements, provokes the inquiry whether his relations as a private individual, show that he is desirous every other person shall enjoy equal freedom with that he demands for himself; the answer to which settles the question as to whether he is at heart a disciple of Democracy or of Tyranny; and so of other principles or measures on which he may think proper to define himself. Very often, an eye left behind to catch the after-smile, and an ear to report the remark that succeeds his departure, would inform the busy canvasser that his late hast distrusts the immodest zeal that travels out of the way to publish itself, and that he has taken the promise it implied, at a ruinous discount. For, we like not that men give such laborious advertisement of themselves; emergencies will prove them, and we can wait till they rise and give opportunity. No matter how earnestly an individual declare his strength, either for attack or resistance; if the occasion prove too much for him, his self-estimate is too high and unworthy of trust; indeed, the truly strong rarely proclaim their strength.

It is perhaps within the experience of every general reader that, many times, the title of an essay or lecture conveys more or suggests more to a quick, active mind than the composition itself does. In other words, the writer exhausts himself in his text. I remember reading, some two years ago, a report of a lecture, in which I can recall nothing that said so much to me as the mere title. The subject, as set forth by the words at the head of the discourse, was a ray of glorious inspiration, worthy to be sung by the whole band of living reformers in their triumphal march, and chanted at the graves of those who have perished on the battle-field in the service of that great liberator, Truth, which unbinds the shackles from the limbs and from the souls of humanity, but it was beyond the speaker's power to answer expectation on such a theme, for he had said more in announcing it than he could possibly say in any other words. Thus, the selection of lofty or abstruse themes for composition, by persons of inadequate power to treat them successfully, is not perhaps so generally as is apt to be supposed attributable to self-conceit and an over-weening estimate of their preparation for the task assumed; a truer interpretation would oft-times refer it to a generosity of aspiration, needing years of mental culture for its satisfactory expression, perhaps destined never to be rewarded by a success proportioned to its striving, but unable to resist the impulse to say what is in its heart to do, if only its ability to accomplish were equal to its willingness to undertake. So the bare list of subjects, with the names of the several writers, but without a word of the body of the discourse, sometimes contained in the reports of College commencements, is justifiable as indicating the direction in which the genius of the various students tends. The world does not require that young men and young women, still at their studies, shall have already distinguished themselves in literary creation; but only asks that by present nobility of aim they give promise of future excellence. And, in this connection, we may observe the great faith the majority of writers have in their own inspirations, by the willingness, sometimes apparent eagerness, they manifest to assume the responsibility of what they say. For, as between what is said and by whom it is said, the former is of first importance, it would seem the appropriate place for the author's name is after his work, rather than before it; yet our ideas of good taste and propriety are constantly offended by seeing it in newspapers and magazines between the notice of the subject treated and the opening paragraph. We follow nature more closely in our correspondence and business transactions, affixing our stamp only to the finished work, for authenticity's sake; whereas, in general literature, its frequent office is to answer for and give currency to whatever chooses to follow it.

Finally, in regard to the general nullities of acting on this exaggerated self-reckoning, or contempt of reckoning, we doubtless owe much to the fact that men enter upon labors entirely disproportioned to their strength. Who can estimate the number of happy discoveries and inventions that have been stumbled on by persons searching and experimenting with the purpose of finding out other and deeper mysteries than those they have thus accidentally brought to light? We need not then call any portion of this courage of enterprise superfluous; we know not how much less its possession would have accomplished without it; as in crossing a river, if the boatmen row exactly toward the point he wishes to gain, he will land below it, and in order to reach a point opposite the one from which he set out, he must gain considerably higher. A.

South Livonia, N. Y., 1854.

A LEGACY, AND WHAT CAME OF IT.

I am, or rather *was* a small farmer, residing on a tolerably productive tract of land bequeathed to Mrs. Boozy by a bachelor uncle that died—peace to his ashes!—about two months after we were married. I bless the memory of my wife's uncle, for had he forgotten Mrs. Boozy in his will, your servant at the present writing might have been in far more embarrassing circumstances than those in which he is now placed.

When Mrs. Boozy and I took possession of the farm, she was perfectly cool and collected; for, in the words of the great Micawber, she had for years known that something was about to "turn up;" but I was in ecstacy; in fact, I felt very thankful for the circumstance which had thus opportunely occurred, placing us in a situation to get a living.

Well, we commenced farming in earnest.—Mrs. Boozy made capital butter and cheese, and I raised very fair crops of wheat and corn. I trimmed up the apple-trees, put in grafts, planted shade-trees, and did various other things to beautify and improve the premises. Mrs. Boozy found farming profitable. Five years after taking possession of the place, we "figured up," and found we had a thousand dollars in the bank, a thousand in railroad stock, and some loose change in pocket, to say nothing of a fine lot of cows, a span of horses, etc., etc.

Mrs. Boozy was a very fortunate woman.—One night, about six years after we were married, she said to me:

"Boozy, I think of selling the farm."

"Think of *selling the farm*, Mrs. Boozy! you're joking!"

"Not a bit, Boozy. Widow Gomer says it's a perfect shame for us to live off here and work like slaves when we are abundantly able to settle in Skinpenny and enjoy ourselves; and I think Widow Gomer knows. I think she is right."

"Widow Gomer may—"

"Now, Boozy, you needn't go on in that way! The farm is mine, and the *stock* is mine, and I shall sell, and remove to Skinpenny, if I think proper, Mr. Boozy to the contrary notwithstanding!"

"But how shall we live?" I meekly inquired.

"On the interest of *my* money," answered Mrs Boozy; after saying which, she proceeded to undress herself, and we retired; she to dream of the pleasures of life in Skinpenny, and I to reflect on what Mr. and Mrs. Boozy were coming to.

Next day I felt "out of sorts," but I knew it would be useless to say a word; for Mrs. Boozy is a "strong minded woman, (women who have property in their own right usually are,) and my advice to all young men contemplating marriage is, *"Beware of strong-minded women and—widders!"*—(Weller;) for, as far as my experience goes, both are exceedingly pleasureless and profitless "institutions."

That afternoon Widow Gomer, Widow Dalus, and Susan Green (a blooming Miss of forty-five) drove to our door, having come all the way from Skinpenny on purpose to visit "dear Mrs. Boozy," whom they "hadn't seen for a whole week;" thinking perhaps she would give them a few of her beautiful gooseberries, currants and cherries; "they would look so beautiful on their tables at home."

I busied myself in the field till the trio had gone, and then I went to the house, to find my—no, Mrs. Boozy's "beautiful gooseberries, currants and cherries" (they were of choice varieties, for which I paid quite a sum, and this was the first year they had borne any fruit) all gone; and the worst of all Mrs. Boozy in tears; it was "so lonesome, she couldn't bear the thought of living on the farm any longer. Widow Dalus said *she* wouldn't live there for the world; Miss Green had "rather die than be obliged to stay there over night," and Widow Gomer said she had better sell, even if she didn't get more than half what Mr. Boozy thought the place was worth."

A few days after, Mrs. Boozy made Widow Gomer a visit, and (just think of it!) the widow told her she had a son who, she thought, would like to purchase the farm, "provided he could get it at a *low price*." To make a long matter short, he bought it for less than half what it might have been sold for; and now the widow lives with her son on that "so lons farm," and *we* live in Skinpenny; but I cannot see that we enjoy ourselves any better than we did before we took up our residence here. For my own part, I am perfectly miserable. Our garden is so small that I cannot busy myself in it more than one day in a week, and the neighbors' hens dig up every seed I plant.—When I think how much we lost, and how little we gained when we changed our place of abode, I can hardly contain myself.

P. S.—Mrs. Boozy and I visited Widow Gomer at the farm to-day. I asked the widow if she could spare us a few of her "beautiful gooseberries, currants and cherries." She said she was, "sorry," but they had no more they wanted for their own family use!—*Knickerbocker.*

Providing a Home.—Especially ought every married pair, says Fowler, to secure a permanent residence for themselves and children; for without it, one powerful mental faculty must suffer perpetual abrasion, and many more diminished and interrupted action and pleasure. This "moving" is ruinously costly, alike destructive of property and pleasure, cripples husbandry, prevents planting trees and vines, and obliges tenants to frequent the grocery, with money in hand, for a thousand little things, which, if land owners, they would *raise*. None can duly appreciate home, till having once owned and lost one; after being cast upon the stony-hearted landlords, they repossess themselves of a comfortable domicil, again to feast upon the products of their own gardens and orchards. Father, mother, whoever, wherever thou art, heed this important advice—provide a home first, whatever else you do or leave undone, and however stringent your poverty, even as your best means of escaping it.

DAYS WITHOUT NIGHTS.

There is nothing that strikes a stranger more forcibly, if he visits Sweden at the season of the year when the days are longest, than the absence of night. We arrived at Stockholm from Gottenburg, 400 miles distant, in the morning in the afternoon went to see some friends—had not taken note of time—and returned about midnight; it was as light as it is here half an hour before sundown. You could see distinctly. But all was quiet in the street; it seemed as if the inhabitants were gone away, or were dead. No signs of life—stores were closed.

The sun goes down at Stockholm a little before 10 o'clock. There is great illumination all night; as the sun passes round the earth toward the north pole, the refraction of its rays is such that you see to read at midnight. Dr. Baird read a letter in the forest near Stockholm at midnight, without artificial light.—There is a mountain at the Bothnia, where, on the 31st of June, the sun does not go down at all. Travelers go there to see it. A steamboat goes up from Stockholm for the purpose of carrying those who are curious to witness the phenomenon. It occurs only one night — The sun goes down to the horizon; you can see the whole face of it, and in five minutes it begins to rise.

Birds and animals take their accustomed rest at the usual hours. The hens take to the trees about seven o'clock, P. M., and stay there till the sun is well up in the morning, and the people get into the habit of rising late too.

REVOLUTIONARY RELIC.

The bullet by which Gen. Joseph Warren was killed at Bunker Hill, in 1775, is still preserved. It is an ounce ball, and was exhibited by Alexander H. Everett, on the delivery of an oration at Charleston, June 17th, 1836, in which he exclaimed,—"This is the one, fellow citizens, which I now hold in my hand! The cartridge-paper, which partly covered it, is stained, as you see, with the hero's blood." This ball is now deposited in the Library of the United States Historic-Genealogical Society, with the original affidavit of Rev. William Montague, formerly pastor of Christ Church, in this city, who made oath that he obtained the ball in London, of Arthur Savage, once an officer of the Customs of the port of Boston, who gave Mr. Montague this account of the ball:

"On the morning of the 18th of June, 1775, after the battle of Bunker, or Breed's Hill, I, with a number of other royalists and British officers, among whom was Gen. Burgoyne, went over from Boston to Charlestown to view the battle field. Among the fallen we found the body of Dr. Joseph Warren, with whom I had been personally acquainted. When he fell, he fell across a rail. This ball I took from his body; still, as I shall never visit Boston again, I will give it to you to take to America, where it will be valuable as a relic of your Revolution.

VALUE OF A MANUSCRIPT.

The original manuscript of Gray's Elegy was lately sold at auction in London. There was really "a scene" in the auction room! Imagine a stranger entering in the midst of a sale of some rusty-looking old books. The auctioneer produces two small half sheets of paper, torn and mutilated. He calls it "a most interesting article," and apologises for its condition. Pickering bids ten pounds! Boyd, Foss, Bohun, Holloway, and some few amateurs, quietly remark — twelve, fifteen, twenty-five, thirty, and so on, till there is a pause at sixty-three pounds! The hammer strikes. "Hold!" says Mr. Foss. "It is mine," says the amateur. "No, I bid sixty-five in time." "Then I bid seventy." "Seventy-five," says Mr. Foss; and lives are repeated again, until the two bits of paper are knocked down, amid a great cheer, to Payne & Foss, for one hundred pounds sterling! On these bits of paper are written the first draft of Elegy in a Country Church-Yard, by Thomas Gray, including five verses which were omitted in publication, and with the poet's interlineations—certainly an interesting article,"—several persons supposed it would, call for a ten pound note, perhaps even twenty. A single volume, with "W. Shakspeare" on the fly-leaf, produced, sixty years ago, a hundred guineas; but probably, with that exception, no mere autograph, and no single sheet of paper, ever produced the sum of five hundred dollars.

A Cloudless Sky.—In Egypt it does not rain, and there are no mountains to intercept the clouds, nor a broad ocean on the West to yield copious moisture supplying water for dew. But the All-wise Creator and giver of every good and perfect gift, was at no loss to make the country what she once was—the granary of the world. Egypt is a level country—the Nile, which waters it, rises in the Mountains of the Moon, as the rivers in South America do in the Andes, causing the Nile to overflow its banks at a proper period every year. The rains last long enough, and the distance is just great enough to produce the flood two months after the rain has fallen.

The Railroad to Ruin.—Surveyed by an artier, chartered by county courts, freighted with drunkards, with grog shops for depots, rumsellers for engineers, bar-tenders for conductors, and landlords for stockholders. Fired up with alcohol, and hoffing with delirium tremens. The groans of the dying are the thunders of the train, and the shrieks of the women and children are the whistles of the engines.—By the help of God we will reverse the steam put out the fires, annul the charter, and save the freight.

The eminent Dr. Rush says that the exercise of the organs of the breast by singing, contributes to defend them from those diseases to which the climate and other causes expose them. The Germans are seldom afflicted with consumption—a fact attributed, in part, to the strength which their lungs acquire by exercising them frequently in vocal music.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A — E.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

THOUGHTS FOR LOUISE.

BY JENNY A. STONE.

I am thinking of our school-days,
Happy days so quickly flown;
O, I know their golden visions,
From your spirit have not gone,
And I feel my name is woven
In fond memory's golden net,
For you told me when we parted
That you never *could* forget.

Dear Louise, a year has fleeted
As a vision of the night,
Since you vanished like a spirit
From my tear-dimmed, aching sight:
Other friends have crowded round me,
Other hearts seemed fond and true,
But I've kept sweet Friendship's fountain
Pure and sparkling still for you.

Surely you have not forgotten,
All the cherished scenes of yore,
How each morn our footsteps entered
Through that old, familiar door,—
How the staid professor watched you
From his high, accustomed niche,
Thinking one with eyes so sparkling
Could not fail to prove a witch.

But my face so long and solemn,
And my eyes of sober hue,
Made him dream the name of mischief
My meek spirit never knew.
Ah! he thought not we were maied
Hand to hand, and heart to heart,—
That in every school-girl frolic
I could bravely bear my part.

But the shades of night are resting
On the distant hill-tops low,
And the dews of eve are falling
Coldly on my cheek and brow;
'Neath the trees I have been dreaming
In the day beam's waning light,
But your spirit has departed—
Dear Louise, a sweet good-night.

"I'M GOING HOME."

Dear little Ada! she was dreaming of a vine-encircled cottage far off in a pretty village where she had passed her earliest childhood. The sound of the babbling stream greeted her ear—the song of the birds rang out merrily on the clear calm air, and the flowers looked up to the blue eye, offering the same fragrance at the shrine of their Creator, as they did on the day she bade her country home adieu forever. Visions of rich red strawberries, blushing amidst a drapery of deep green—rosy-cheeked apples, coquettishly peeping out from the heavy foliage of tall trees—of brown nuts snugly hidden away between sweet-smelling clusters of many colored autumn leaves, came to her in her sleep.

But the dream-spirit brought to the sick child one vision more welcome than all the rest—the shadowy form of a gentle mother, with a smile brighter than the sunshine in the old wood, and a kiss softer than the dew-drop over gave the rose. Poor little Ada! sad indeed was the day when that meek and patient one calmly yielded her breath whilst her pure soul went to rejoin the loved husband, who bade adieu to life ere "the baby" had given him its first smile.

Ada could not understand why "mamma" laid so still, and why she replied not to her earnest pleadings for "one kiss—only one kiss." We tried to make clear, to her innocent mind, the mysteries of death, but she sadly shook her head, and asked, with a strange puzzled look in her large blue eyes, "Why did not God take me to be an angel too?"

Darling little Ada! she wept bitterly when we took her away from the birds, and trees, and flowers, and bore her to our city home.—She had always been a tiny fragile creature, and from the very hour she first breathed the impure air of a crowded city, she began to fade like a wild wood blossom, deprived of its native breeze and sunshine. We knew that she must die, and for fear that death might steal her from us, whilst we were unaware of its approach, we sat beside her couch for many days and many nights, silently awaiting his coming.

One summer eve, as Ada slept, a brilliant smile broke over her sweet face, and clasping her thin small hands, as though in joy, she exclaimed, "I'm going home!" Before morning Ada *did* go home—not to the willow shaded cottage home, but to a home where the *heart* can only find rest—a home in heaven.

God in his infinite mercy grant that I, weary, sad-hearted one, may soon triumphantly exclaim, "I'm going home!"—*N. Y. Picayune.*

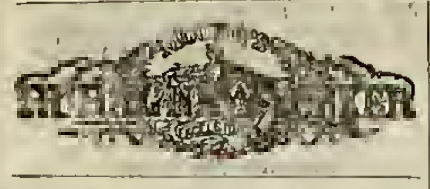
MUSIC AT HOME.

Music serves to make home pleasant, by engaging many of its inmates in a delightful recreation, and thus dispelling the sourness and gloom which frequently arise from petty disputes, from mortified vanity, from discontent and envy. It prevents for the time, at least, evil thoughts and evil speaking, and tends to relieve the minds of both performers and hearers from the depressing effects of care and melancholy. Young people need and will have amusement. If an innocent and improving kind be not provided at home, they will seek elsewhere. If they find places more agreeable to them than home, that home will be deserted; and thus the gentle and holy influences which ought to encircle the family fireside, will be in a great measure lost.

"For surely, melody from heaven was sent,
To cheer the heart, when tired of human strife;
To soothe the wayward heart, by sorrow rent,
And soften down the rugged road of life."

Let parents, therefore, take pains to encourage and gratify a taste for music in their children, and it will amply repay them for so doing.

Immoral words are in all cases indefensible.



ROCHESTER, NOVEMBER 11, 1854.

Your Interest, and Ours.

Your elbow and ear a few moments, friendly reader. During the year which is now rapidly terminating, we have talked to, if not with, you on various subjects, and usually found an exceedingly good listener,—for you have proved both patient and attentive, and we trust our converse has, as we sincerely desired, redounded to your welfare. Our efforts have been regular and untiring: we have labored early and late, in health and while suffering from illness, to furnish from week to week, and month after month, that which should instruct, interest and entertain yourself and the individuals composing your family circle. And having thus continuously and zealously endeavored to enhance *your* interests, we frankly and confidently invite your attention to *ours*,— and to the inquiry whether, on the principle of reciprocity, the promotion of the latter is not compatable with, or indeed conducive to, your own prosperity.

Probably you have read the Prospectus of our Sixth Volume, published two weeks ago, and also a list of Premiums offered to Agents, Subscribers, and others disposed to aid in furthering our enterprise. Well, my friend, in making these announcements we were and are conscientious and confident—conscientious in the belief that we could, extraordinaries excepted, fulfil our assurances to the letter; and confident that, as heretofore, our honest and earnest endeavors to improve the RURAL—to augment its usefulness by increasing its value and extending its circulation—would be generously seconded by thousands of progressive and influential readers, located in all sections of the country. But it is unnecessary to assure you of our sincerity and earnestness,—for we trust our former *acts* and *works*, have demonstrated both to your satisfaction; if not, mere *words* and *assertions* are unavailing. Indeed, we have ever placed our principal reliance upon the *intrinsic merits* of the RURAL—knowing that the approval and support of the thinking and intelligent class of community could only be secured by presenting a work of substantial and permanent value. Hence we have from its commencement devoted our chief efforts and expense upon the *contents* and *appearance* of the paper itself, regarding all other means of advertising and "pushing" as of comparatively little importance. True, we have advertised extensively, and offered agents, and others disposed to lend their assistance, more liberal inducements than any other Agricultural publisher,—yet we have never sought or desired any man's money or influence, without he first became satisfied that his own, and the interest of community, would thereby be promoted.

Money-making has not been our chief object in the publication of the RURAL: on the contrary, our principal aim has been to EXCEL in advocating and advancing the cause of Rural Improvement. Indeed, our expenditures have been so liberal in every department—for Matter, Labor, Material, &c.,—that our pecuniary ruin has annually been predicted for the past five years; and yet, our subscription list and consequent receipts have so largely increased from year to year, that, confidently relying upon the continued support and encouragement of the thousands to whom we are indebted for such extraordinary success, we have resolved to expend more upon the forthcoming volume, than either of its predecessors. To accomplish this, however, to the full extent desired, abundant means are essential, and for these we depend upon a largely increased subscription. And hence, kind reader, we frankly ask your friendly offices in behalf of the RURAL,—that you will, so far as convenient and consistent, introduce it to the notice and support of your fellow townsmen. There are many ways in which this object may be accomplished, each requiring but little individual effort or attention. All that is necessary in most places where the RURAL circulates is to *ask the people to subscribe;* such at least is the assurance of many friends and agents, and their success has proved the correctness of the assertion. What we request of you, therefore, is the favor to receive and forward the subscriptions of the friends and acquaintances with whom you may come in contact—remembering that each and every addition to our list will furnish substantial assistance in the prosecution of our enterprise.

Great Fire at Lockport.

A very disasterous fire occurred at Lockport on the evening of Thursday, Nov. 2d, by which two Churches, two Hotels, and a number of stores and private dwellings were consumed.—The wind was blowing a gale at the time, and notwithstanding the most strenuous exertions of the firemen and citizens, the flames became uncontrolable and spread from building to building with the most desolating effects.

Soon after the fire broke out, a telegraph dispatch was sent to Buffalo for aid, and the Railroad Company, with commendable liberality, immediately, dispatched an Engine to bring down the Buffalo firemen. The train arrived, bringing two Engine Companies with their machines—a Hook & Ladder Company and a Hose Company, in time to lend efficient aid in staying the progress of the flames.

Meteorological Observations.

BY A. J. ENSIGN, OBSERVER.

1854.	July. Bar.	Ther.	Aug. Bar.	Ther.
Highest Obs.	20.109	95°	29.595	95°
Lowest do.	29.214	61°1	29.131	56°
Range	.434	33°9	.417	39°
Monthly Mean	29.462	70°47	29.411	70°74
Coldest Day		14th		18th
Warmest Day		20th		30th
Amount of Rain		0.262		1.826

1854.	Sept. Bar.	Ther.	Oct. Bar.	Ther.
Highest Obs.	29.915	97°	29.912	73°0
Lowest do.	29.292	40°8	28.707	32°
Range	.743	56°2	1.205	41°0
Monthly Mean	29.603	61°05	29.629	53°
Coldest Day		30th		11th
Warmest Day		8th		20th
Amount of Rain		5.185		1.635

JULY.—Most of this month the weather was delightful; fair days, sky almost cloudless, clear starlight evenings. The degree of temperature for the month ranges high—the heat during the last half, especially, being exceedingly oppressive. The monthly mean exceeds that for the same month last year by 6°02. The warmest day of the month was the 20th, when the thermometer stood at 95°; for that of last year the 3d was the warmest, the thermometer standing at 87°. But little rain fell. There was a rain-storm on the night of the 4th, and a slight sprinkle on the afternoon of the 9th. During the last half there were several small showers. The number of rainy days—on most of them there was but a slight sprinkle—was six. The amount of rain for the same month last year was 1.000.

AUGUST.—Here, as in most places, but little rain fell during this month—none of note the first part, and but a few slight showers at the last part. It was extremely dry and dusty.—On the 14th, and again on the 23d, 26th and 31st, there were light rains. There were, however, other days on which there was a fine sprinkle, but none sufficient to be measured by the pluviameter. The amount of rain, as seen in the above table, was 1.826; that for the same month last year 2.010. The mean temperature of the month differed little from that of last year, being then 71°4. The warmest day of this month last year was the 12th, the thermometer standing at 96°; this year the 30th, the thermometer being at 95°. Two bright meteors were seen at 9 o'clock on the evening of the 17th.

SEPTEMBER.—In this month there were frequent showers of rain, and the amount of water fallen was considerable. On the 14th and 15th there was a heavy rain storm. The number of rainy days was 13. Though the quantity of rain for this month was very great, compared with several of the preceding, yet there was less on the same month last year. The amount then was 6.833. There is very little difference in the mean monthly temperatures. That of last year was 62°7; this year 64°65. The warmest day of this month last year was the 6th, the thermometer being at 88°. Some frost at the close of the month, but not sufficient to affect vegetables.

OCTOBER.—Some few of the first days of this month were cloudy, with slight showers. Then the weather became warm and pleasant. From the 9th to the 14th there were frequent rains—somewhat colder, hail and snow fell. The last half was mostly fine—Indian Summer. There was a thick fog on the mornings of the 26th and 27th, not clearing away on the 26th till 8 A. M.—an unusual occurrence for this section of country. From the 21st to the close, fine, beautiful weather, excepting the last two or three days, on which there were slight showers of rain. On the night of the 20th the ground froze quite hard, and in exposed vessels of water ice formed a fourth of an inch in thickness. A beautiful rainbow was seen at sunrise on the 30th. The amount of rain fallen was nearly equal to that of the same month last year, being then 1.702—making a difference of only 067 of an inch. The number of days on which rain fell, including those when there was for a few moments a mere sprinkle, was 16. The mean temperature was greater than that of last year, being 53°; then 47°1, leaving a difference of 5°9. The warmest and coldest days were the 20th and 11th, the thermometer being at 73°9 and 32° respectively; for the same month last year the 3d and 15th were the warmest and coldest days, the thermometer standing at 75°2 and 33°1.

The following table shows the amount of rain and melted snow fallen during each successive month of the two preceding years, and thus far of the present. The measurement is given in inches and decimals of an inch.

	1852.	1853.	1854.
January,	2.130 inches.	2.470 inches.	1.814 inches.
February,	0.858	2.868	2.863
March,	3.213	2.297	1.073
April,	3.927	3.245	3.643
May,	2.080	4.725	2.140
June,	4.590	1.450	5.473
July,	4.000	1.000	0.252
August,	1.330	2.010	0.108
September,	2.970	6.833	5.185
October,	3.890	1.102	1.635
November,	2.855	2.342	
December,	2.200	1.123	
Total,	34.351	32.695	24.890

The annual amount of rain, as indicated by the pluviameter, usually varies from thirty to thirty-six inches.

University, Rochester, N. Y.

THANKSGIVING.—The Governors of Wisconsin, Maryland and Florida, have each appointed the 23d inst. to be observed as a day of thanksgiving and praise, in their States respectively. The Governors of the following States have made similar appointments for the 30th, viz.,—Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Ohio, Indiana, Pennsylvania, and Kentucky.

—The cargo of the Arctic is estimated to have been worth one million of dollars.

Forest Leaves from the West.—No. 3.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., Oct. 27, 1854.

FRIEND RURAL:—Since my last, I have returned from a trip west of here. I find the adjoining States very much improved in every point of view, but of all the States which I have visited west of this, I find none which I prefer. Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa, and Minnesota are good countries in a general point of view, but there are exceptions which are material in my opinion.

Michigan possesses many advantages over her sister States. She has almost an unbroken water navigation surrounding her borders, besides navigable rivers running through the interior, all emptying into Lake Michigan, on her western border. These advantages very much facilitate her commercial interest, serving, as they do, for transporting her products to their destined markets. Not only these means are valuable, but there are already two excellent Railroads spaning the State from east to west, besides the third, which is already in operation from Detroit to Pontiac, and is under contract, and now being extended to this city, so on to the mouth of Grand River, on Lake Michigan, and which is certain to be completed within two years.

We do not mean to say that these other States do not possess these advantages at all, but they do not to that extent and uniformity which Michigan does. Michigan has other valuable considerations, which makes her more than desirable. It is a good wheat State, extensively so I think. Corn, and every other agricultural product raised in any Northern State, is luxuriantly produced here. She has *no superior* in the Union, so far as my observation will allow the assertion, for agricultural purposes. Then, too, her commercial advantages are unequalled. Northern Michigan contains the best pine timber for lumbering purposes of any State, excepting Pennsylvania. Her timber is along the Grand and Muskegon, and other smaller rivers emptying into Lake Michigan, which afford navigable facilities to Chicago and other points among the "prairie regions" of the West. At Grand Rapids inexhaustable Plaster beds are found, of the best quality. When ground it is almost as white as Buckwheat flour. I visited the establishments to-day. The Plaster is sold for $3,75 to $4 per ton.

About one hundred miles north-west from Detroit, stone coal is found, and it is confidently supposed to a large extent. Besides all these advantages, manufacturing is becoming prominent. Michigan has very many fine water powers, which but few States contain. At this place the power is magnificent.

FRANK FOREST.

COLLISION.—As the engine Lancaster was backing down from the engine house on Crown Square, in this city, on Friday, when between Platt and Johnson sts, it met the locomotive Ontario, with an emigrant train, bound out, and a collision occurred, which damaged the engines somewhat. The Lancaster had come in upon the direct road from Syracuse, and on the way ran over three cows. Something of a day's work in the extras.—*Democrat.*

The Central road is greatly in need of another track from the engine houses down to the passenger depot; but obstacles seem to intervene in the too much cutting up of Central Park, now nearly ruined by the road. The most feasible way to avoid the difficulty, would be for the city and the railroad company to "swap horses;" the latter taking up the old Buffalo track across the Park, and running all their trains outside the city limits over the Lockport line. Three tracks would occupy less of the Central Park in this way, than they do now.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—On the night of Wednesday, Nov. 11th, the engine of a train going west from Chicago, on the Rock Island Railroad, ran over a horse near Joliet, breaking an axle of the locomotive, and precipitating it, with two passenger cars, down an embankment. The passenger cars were thrown forward upon the engine, and the hot steam escaping therefrom fatally scalded ten or twelve persons. Nut less than forty passengers and employes were either bruised or burned, and a sad wreck was made of the cars. Where the next accident will happen we are unable to say, but the ink is scarcely dry from recording one, ere another is upon us in all its varied and sickening horrors.

A DOMESTIC DIFFERENCE.—In the London Times appear the two following advertisements, the one immediately after the other:

FLOWN AWAY, from a villa in St. John's wood, a most charming GRAY PARROT. It is a very lively bird; and although its articulation is indistinct, it will talk for hours with the greatest ardor. Whoever has caught it is pressingly requested to treat the sweet creature well, not to pay attention to its biting, and to return it to its inconsolable mistress, who will pay a reward of Three Guineas.

Address Mrs. DE PUFFELTS, Acroceraunia cottage, St. John's Wood.

FLOWN AWAY, from a cottage in St. John's Wood, a GRAY PARROT, that can be recognized by its ill-nature as well as by its never speaking a word, but screeching for hours at a time in the most disgusting way without any occasion. Whoever has caught it, and will deliver it *stuffed* to the undersigned address, shall receive Four Guineas and grateful thanks.

Mr. DE POPPELTS,
Acroceraunia cottage, St. John's Wood.

It is said that Russian agents abound in London, part of whose duties it is carefully to examine all the public papers, and immediately transmit everything important to St. Petersburg. A telegraphic communication between London and St. Petersburg occupies eight hours. The contents of the morning papers are known by the Czar at three o'clock the same day.

News Paragraphs.

☞ John Todd, a member of an organized band of thieves and desperadoes in Philadelphia, called the Schuylkill Rangers, has been arrested, and committed for trial on a charge of burglary. It is stated that these Rangers number twenty-five men, all armed with pistols and bowie knives. The dread of the gang is spread thro' all the western section of the city.

☞ At a recent meeting of the British Academy of Science, Col. Chesney stated that there had been for many years a well organized system of life-boats in Liverpool, by which 1,329 lives had been saved since 1840, and 312 vessels rescued, which would probably give 60,000 tons, and taken at £10 a ton, would give an amount of £60,000 property saved by that means.

☞ The Boston Courier speaks of a new style of gold pen, which has just appeared in that city. This pen has four points, two of which are protected with a substance called iridium. These points on blades are protected by the other two points. It requires filling with ink but twice an hour, thus rendering it of as little trouble as an ordinary pencil.

☞ The Baltimore American says the cost to the Susquehanna Railroad Co., in consequence of the Fourth of July collision, is, so far, including the damages paid to the sufferers, about $30,000, there being but one more claimant yet to settle with, who demands $5,000 for the injuries he sustained.

☞ A Mr. Morton, of Greenfield, who lodged at the hotel in North Adams, a few nights since, put his wallet, containing $200 in bills, between the beds for safety, and thought no more of it till after his arrival home, when he wrote back to the landlord, who found it according to direction, and despatched it to the lawful owner.

☞ The receipts of Breadstuffs, oats and barley at Buffalo, on the 1st inst., were the largest for any one day this season, amounting to a total of 230,000 bushels of grain and 9,000 barrels flour. The receipts of wheat were 60,000 bushels.

☞ The warm weather has delayed the commencement of the pork packing business at the West, but hogs are being "mustered" in large numbers on the field of slaughter. The Louisville Courier, of Thursday week, announces the arrival of over six hundred porkers by railroad, and other lots have arrived on foot.

☞ A great depreciation in real estate is apparent in New York and its vicinity. Seven houses in Brooklyn, were sold at auction a few days since at from nine to eleven thousand dollars each, being much less than their cost. They are among the most elegant and costly in the vicinity of New York.

☞ At this moment Bonaparte belongs to a tailor. *Sic transit gloria mundi!* Gen. Baraguay d'Hilliers made a present of the ruined fortress to a tailor named Claes Bergren, and this person is now selling bricks, &c., from the ruins to any one who will buy. Bergren had served the French General as interpreter.

☞ Alexander Von Humboldt was in the enjoyment of his 85th birth-day on the 14th ult. The illustrious philosopher is in the enjoyment of full bodily health and intellectual vigor, and continues, as heretofore, to devote himself with wonderful activity to the interests of science.

☞ The Reading, Pa., Steam Forge is making hollow axels for Railroad cars, the first ever turned out on the continent. They have been scientifically tested, and are not liable to fracture, can sustain more weight, and last longer than the solid axle.

☞ Ten thousand dollars have been raised in England, to do honor to Lt. Bellott, who lost his life in searching for Sir John Franklin. At the Greenwich Hospital, a granite obelisk is to be erected for $2,000, and the rest of the money to be equally distributed among his five sisters.

☞ Mr. Carey, Sunday School Agent at St. Louis, says that 1,000 Sunday Schools have been organized in Missouri and parts of Illinois and Iowa, in the last nine years. There are between 600 and 700 in Texas.

☞ The Lake Superior Journal says:—"Eight years ago the first steamboat was put on Lake Superior, at which time we had but one small steamboat plying between the Sault and Mackinaw; now we have eight steamers here in one day."

☞ At the recent State Fair, a patch-work quilt was exhibited containing samples of the dresses worn by the wives of all the Presidents except Washington's. It was made by Mrs. Linn, widow of Hon. Lewis F. Linn, former U. S. Senator from Missouri.

☞ The Journal of Commerce remarks that the ship building interest in New York and on Long Island is suffering much at present.—There is not much demand for vessels, and every material has risen to such a height that ship building is not profitable.

☞ A suit was recently in progress in Cincinnati, before a magistrate, to recover from the publishers of a weekly journal the amount of a week's salary of an editor, which was withheld in consequence of the said editor being absent on a trip to the east.

☞ Dr. Clark has accepted the Bishopric of the Diocese of Rhode Island, and Judge Staples has been elected Chief Justice, and Alfred Bosworth and Sylvester Sherman, Associate Justices of the Supreme Court.

☞ Delmonico, in New York, pays a handsome sum, at his place down town, to young men for eating oysters every forenoon. The example afforded is profitable during the temporary prejudice against the bivalves.

☞ Gov. Winston, of Ala., was fined $10 a few days ago, by a Circuit Judge in one of the counties of Mississippi, for wearing his hat and puffing a cigar in the Court room during the session of the day.

☞ The Rev. Dr. Potter, Bishop elect, is to be consecrated on the 22d of November. The Albany Register says that the Bishop will not take up his residence in New York until the ensuing Spring.

☞ A letter dated Marion, Ala., Oct. 16, says that Howard College had been burnt to the ground, and that twenty boys were greatly injured by jumping from the windows. Two of the number were reported to have died.

☞ It is said that $8,000 have been received towards the endowment of a new Bishopric of the Church of England, the diocese to embrace all that part of Upper Canada lying between the Grand River and the Detroit River.

☞ The proprietors of the Collins Line have ordered five metallic life boats for each of their steamers, which, with what they now have, will provide for 400 persons, with water and provisions for several days at sea.

News Brevities.

—The receipts of the New York State Fair amounted to nearly $10,000.

—It is stated that the Mormons contemplate a settlement in Kansas.

—The British Post Office pays the Railway $370,000 a year for carrying the mails.

—Upwards of three million gallons of lager beer are consumed annually in New York city.

—The loss of cotton by the late storms in Texas is estimated at 30,000 to 50,000 bales.

—The receipts of the Brattleboro Horse Show were $1,000, and cover expenses.

—The Paris, Maine, jail been tenantless has for more than six months last past.

—Tunis Lane Smoke has been appointed, by Lord Elgin, Notary Public in Upper Canada.

—The New York Assay office now receives deposits on the same terms as the Philadelphia mint.

—Six Detroit hunters killed four fine deer in the swamp, four miles from Detroit, last week Saturday.

—Mrs. Gen. Gaines is about to renew her famous land suit. She is in Washington for this purpose.

—The total number of emigrants which arrived at the port of New York up to the 1st inst., was 273,551.

—The best winter apples are selling in Washington city fifty cents less than potatoes, by the barrel.

—A company of Chinese have gone from San Francisco to Utah, having been converted to Mormonism.

—It is rumored that Gen. Pillow, of Mexican notoriety, is to be sent to Utah, as Governor of Mormondom.

—A colony of Germans from Cincinnati are preparing to emigrate to Kansas. They propose to found a city.

—There is a boy in Chicago, fifteen years of age, who measures in his boots (low-heeled) six feet and eight inches.

—It is estimated that there is in this country of last year's stock 200,000 bbls. of pork and an ample supply of bacon.

—The Lake Superior Journal continues to urge the proposition to form a new State north and west of the Lake.

—A schoolmaster in Poughkeepsie whipped a female pupil who was 17 years of age, was tried therefor, and fined $365.

—Captain Dana, quarter-master at Fort Snelling, is charged with speculating with the official funds entrusted in his care.

—It is stated that in the western portion of Indiana, the best quality of Irish potatoes can be purchased for 25 cents per bushel.

—Twenty-five prisoners recently attempted to escape from the Baton Rouge Penitentiary, when two were shot and the others recaptured.

—The war taxes now imposed directly upon the British people, and paid for in hard cash, amount to $50,000,000 annually.

—A letter from Capt. Calhoun, in command at Ft. Chadbourne, Texas, says "we may now consider ourselves at war with the Indians."

—Twenty slaves, men, women and children, decamped from St. Louis on Sunday week. Men and bloodhounds were out after them.

—The price for a trip in M. Godard's balloon is $60, and one of the editors of the N. Y. Mirror, who has tried it, says it is cheap at that.

—A petition to Congress to repeal all duties now existing by law upon the introduction of foreign coals, is now circulating in Boston.

—The Clergy Reserves Secularization bill passed to a second reading in the Canadian Parliament, by a vote of 93 to 15, on Wednesday week.

—Samuel Drake, the pioneer of the drama in the west, and grand-father of Julia Dean, the actress, died in Kentucky on the 17th ult., at the age of 86 years.

—Dr. Brandeth, the pill man, and Professor Morse, the telegrapher, are Democratic candidates for Congress in their respective Districts of New York State.

—A Chicago paper estimates that the population of that city will reach nearly 120,000 by the 1st of January, 1855. The present number is about 60,000.

—A baggage car on the Providence and Fishkill road took fire the other day at Willimantic, and partially consumed several bales of cotton.

—The English papers mention the remarkable fact of the parish church of Southwait having had only two pastors in a period of 120 years!

—The Methodists have a larger church membership than any other denomination of Christians in the world, numbering nearly two millions.

—It is said that Dr. Ives, late Episcopal Bishop of North Carolina, is about to assume the editorship of a Roman Catholic journal in New York.

—The Maine Law has passed the Legislative Assembly of Canada by a vote of 85 to 5, and it will doubtless pass the Council, and immediately become a law.

—An exchange, describing a counterfeit bank bill, says the vignette is cattle and hogs, *with a church in the distance.* A very good illustration of this world's doings.

—Many private families in New York are said to be forming clubs, to supply themselves with provisions, &c., to avoid the enormous profits demanded by speculators.

—Asa Thomas, a resident of Nelsonville, Putnam co., while partially deranged, wandered from home and fell down a precipice 175 feet in height. When found he was dead.

Dr. Townsend, of N. Y., has donated four lots of ground, valued in the aggregate at $10,000, as a site whereon to erect a building for the "Christian Home for Female Servants."

—The emigration to Iowa this fall is beyond all precedent. The Burlington Telegraph anticipates an addition of 100,000 to the population of the State during the present year.

—The life-boat of the Arctic, which has been brought to Philadelphia, is pronounced quite capable of sustaining from fifty to sixty persons, instead of which it brought to land less than 30.

—Fifteen persons fell victims to cholera at Campbellsville, Ky., from Monday, the 16th, to Friday, the 20th ult. The disease was abating. The population of Campbellsville is only 400.

—It is stated that Worcester has in preparation a new unabridged English dictionary, which will contain upwards of ten thousand words not to be found in any work of the kind.

Western Correspondence.

Reports of Flying Travelers—Observations of a Sojourner—Ionia, Michigan—The Maine Law.

Messrs. Editors:—Among the countless multitude of newspapers now scattered, broad-cast over the country, and wending their way to the rude log-cabin in the little clearing, as well as to the palace within the city's limits, few indeed there are, that do not comprise within their matter articles headed "Notes from the Far West," "Sketches of Travel in the West from our own Correspondent," &c., &c. Passing observations on the manners and customs of the people, present resources of the country and glorious prospects of the future, are mingled with beautiful and elegant descriptions of wide-spread prairie-land, stretching far beyond the reach of human ken, with its tall "grass nodding and waving in the wind"—of the grand, primeval forests with their ever varying hues—of the clear, sparkling, inland lakes, glittering like gems in Nature's casket and filled with the richest flavored of the finny-gens, and of its glorious rivers, dotted with the "white-winged messengers of commerce" flying onward with wind-like speed to their destined port. All these various communications have everywhere found willing readers and doubtless accomplish the object whereunto they were sent.

Yet, while I would not be understood as speaking disparagingly of such, as far as my own personal knowledge goes the greater portion have been written (some few with the characteristic haste of Young America,) while traveling through the country, only on the great thoroughfares, and that too, with almost lightning speed. Thus it may be readily seen, that, though what has been written, is literally true, the "half has never been told." It is perhaps needless to affirm here, that in order fully to judge of the character, manners and customs of a people, one must needs settle among them, and mingle with them from day to day, which will give him an opportunity to behold the various aspects of every-day life: nor can the agricultural prospects of a country be better understood than by him who carefully tests the soil, or who, with slow and steady step visits not only city, but humble village, and travels the "by-ways" as well as the "high-ways." I long to hear more from such men, as by their very circumstances they are best fitted to communicate in regard to these interesting topics.—Of this class though I cannot claim to be, yet a residence for a few months has not failed to disclose new truths and dissipate preconceived opinions: and such no doubt will be the case with all whose opinions have been formed by flying reports. And now, by the way—a short description of the place where I have been spending a few months, may not be unwelcome to some of the readers of the Rural.

Ionia (if not of ancient celebrity, yet of ancient name,) is a quiet, beautiful little village—the county seat of Ionia county, Michigan, pleasantly located on the north bank of Grand River, about eighty miles from its mouth. Like all the villages and cities of the west, it is stamped with the unmistakable evidences of recent origin and rapid growth. But a few short years ago, and here the old forest trees, made music to the passing winds, heard only by untutored ears, and the wild deer roamed unscared among the dense thickets and grassy glens, except when the stealthy step of the red man drove him from his covert. The forest has disappeared like magic, and upon its green roots was planted the embryo village—a snug log cabin, with its broad, blazing hearth—and this, in turn has given way to the neat white cottage, surrounded with its pretty garden with numerous evidences of taste and refinement. At a suitable distance on all sides, stands the aged forests like sentinels, to guard the inhabitants from the piercing winds of winter, and the bitter, biting cold. Thus and so chary is Nature of all her children. The village now numbers about eight hundred inhabitants, and is rapidly increasing in wealth, enterprize and population. Tho' many new buildings have been recently erected and other are in the course of construction—yet the demand for vacant houses is much greater than the supply, and thus great inconvenience is felt by those who have failed to make previous arrangements. There is the usual complement of dry goods stores, groceries, mechanic shops, taverns and grog-shops!—*No! not a grog-shop in all the village*—thanks to the Maine law—yet, perhaps, it would be no more than just to say, that though spirituous liquors are not *openly* sold, still those who have been in the habit of using them, know where to find them. Conversing a short time since with an old "whiskey toper," he assured me there had not been only three days in which he had not been supplied with the "needful." This much I think can be said for the good effects of the Maine Law in Michigan,—in many places it has destroyed that open rioting and drunkenness that would not permit the sober man to walk the streets in peace, and still further, it suffers not the quiet and sacred stillness of the Holy Sabbath to be disturbed by shouts of drunken revellers.—Should it eventually accomplish no more, it has achieved a glorious triumph. S. A. Z.

Ionia, Michigan, Nov., 1854.

An Infernal Machine.—A leather valise was left in the bar room of the Earle House, New York, Friday morning. About two o'clock, it exploded making fearful havoc with furniture, &c., and badly wounding two men. On examination it appeared that the valise contained a small keg of powder, with which a double-barrelled pistol was connected by machinery, which was set so as to fire the pistol at a particular hour. It worked as its Swedish inventor desired. It is only strange that many others were not injured.

Literary Notices.

"The Pride of Life." By Lady Scott, author of "The Hen-pecked Husband." New York: H. Long & Bro.

With a well-sustained interest, and a good moral, this novel will be likely to please the lovers of real pathos and genuine humor. Sold at Dewey's.

The Westminster Review, for October, closes the 62d volume. It contains articles on the Odin Religion, the Greek People, Rajah Brooke, History—its Uses and Meaning, Women in France, the Sphere and Duties of Government, the Rise and Progress of Diplomacy, the Crystal Palace, and Notes of Contemporary Literature—English, American and Continental. Published by L. Scott & Co., New York. D. M. Dewey, agent, Rochester.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Arabia.

The Arabia arrived at New York Nov. 3.

A private dispatch from Bucharest, of the 15th of October, announces the bombardment of Sevastopol commenced on the 13th. Two hundred pieces of heavy artillery were employed. Sevastopol was not expected to hold out more than three or four days.

Thirty thousand Russians had crossed the Danube into the Dobroudscha; and 12,000 Russians under Uschakoff occupied the Danube ferries near Toultsch.

Reports had again been circulated simultaneously in Vienna, Paris and London, of the fall of Sevastopol, and large stock operations are said to have been made on the faith of the statement, but the public were slow to believe. Government employees say that serious intelligence must not be looked for before the beginning of November.

Odessa accounts of the 8th ult., say that Gortschakoff was at that place, and that Menschikoff, who could not maintain his position at Bakshirai, had sent his army to Sevastopol, and gone to Perekop.

It is said Canrobert has notified the French Government that the allies' position is impregnable, being defended by 80,000 men, with 200 guns, and could easily be held against 200,000 Russians. On the 12th an attack was made by the Mahmoudin Turkish flag-ship of 120 guns, and several of the allied ships on Fort Constantine, but it was merely to cover the advance of the allies along the landward side of the city.

In consequence of correspondence found in Menschikhoff's effects, captured at Alma, several important arrests have been made at Varna.

Two small British steamers have been ordered to the Sea of Azof to bombard the town of Kertch.

Lord Stratford has succeeded in procuring a firman to suppress the trade in Circassian and Georgian slaves.

Northern Europe.—A large portion of the French fleet had returned to Cherbourg. A rumor was current that the Danish government had permitted the British fleet to winter at Kiel.

The Journal of St. Petersburg of the 14th contains a telegraphic despatch from Vienna, stating that the Commissioners of the Western Powers, and of Austria and Turkey, had met at Constantinople to arrange the question of protectorate on the basis of proposals made by the Austrian Cabinet.

The British Parliament is further prorogued to the 16th November. The papers publish a full list of the private soldiers killed and wounded at Alma.

The national subscription for the sick and wounded reached £6000 sterling, and a regiment of women nurses had been ordered to Scutkay.

The court martial of Sir Edward Belcher had terminated. In the case of Capt. McClure and the other officers tried, the verdict was that they are honorably acquitted, and in each instance their swords were returned with a complimentary remark. In the verdict on Belcher the word honorable was omitted, and his sword returned in silence.

France.—Nothing of political intelligence from France.

Spain.—The ministry have abandoned the project of drawing up a constitution to be submitted to the Cortez.

Latest News, Paris, Friday morning.—The Pharamound, arrived at Marseilles, brings additional news from Constantinople to the 10th and Balaclava to the 9th of October.

The seige works were covered with entrenchments against attacks from without. Prince Menschikoff had not made any offensive movement. The seige material amounted to 300 guns. It was thought that a breach would be made in forty-eight hours.

Balaclava was perfectly fortified. Russian deserters stated that Prince Menschikoff had received no reinforcements. The Prince says that the Turkish Ambassador at the Court of Vienna, Arik Effendi, had official command from the Austrian Cabinet, and that Omer Pasha will begin offensive operations against Bessarabia shortly, and will arrive at Bucharest in a few days, in order to arrange there his plan of attack with the imperial generalissimo. It is said that Lord Raglan has called on Omer Pasha to hasten his movements.

The Moniteur confirms the intelligence of a sortie attempted by the garrison of Sevastopol, and that they had been repulsed. Large Russian reinforcements were going to the Crimea by forced marches.

Breadstuffs.—B. C. Keer's board circular says:—Wheat has been in good request, and buyers have had to pay an advance of 1s. sterling per 70 lbs. on all descriptions.

Flour has been more sparingly offered.

Brock's Monument.—The Niagara Falls *Gazette* has the following:—

Workmen are busily engaged re-building Brock's Monument, on Queenston Heights. It is placed a short distance from the former site, nearer the brow of the mountain, and in a more conspicuous position. We judge from the view obtained from the American side that it is to be once larger and more beautiful than the old one. We understand that it is to be constructed with a room in the base for the accommodation of a family who will be present to show visitors and take care of it. The rebuilding of Brock's Monument does honor to our Canadian neighbors.

Marriages.

In Camillus, Oct. 31st, by Rev. Wm. D. Hadden, Rev. A. L. Freeman and Miss Margaret E. Bingham

Commercial.

Business and Finance.

There has been no import of specie during the week. The out-going steamers, Africa and Washington, have taken to Europe $1,040,035, making a sum total for the year of about $35,000,000.

The amount of specie in the United States Treasury subject to draft on the 26th ult. was $20,048,000.

There has been a great decrease of imports for the past few weeks, compared with those of the same time last year. The *Tribune* says, the imports of Dry Goods in October, thrown on the market, were $2,585,190 against $4,160,149 same month last year, a decrease of $1,474,959. The aggregate for the year thus far is $74,253,788, against $80,-$12,566, showing a decrease of $3,440,932.

Every kind of business is unusually dull and heavy for the season, and the money market very stringent. Real estate in New York is falling daily, both in fee and rents. It is stated that stores which a year ago rented at $8,000, now go begging for tenants at one-half that sum. Unless there is some letting up of the screws, of which indeed there seems to be little prospect at present, we may look for more heavy failures among business men and speculators. A telegraph dispatch from New York, dated Nov. 4th, says,—"Jacob A. Westervelt, our present Mayor, failed to-day. His liabilities are very heavy."

Stocks are depressed, and may be expected to remain so until easier times. New York Central sells at 87, Mich. Central do., Erie 44, and others in proportion.

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Nov. 8, 1854.

Breadstuffs continue to advance in our market, and Flour may be quoted to-day at $10,50. Wheat brings readily eighteen shillings, and some lots have been sold three cents above that figure. Barley has also again advanced, and is now worth, delivered at the Breweries in this city, $1,12½ per bushel. Other grains as quoted last week.

There are no other essential changes, except that hay is a dollar on the ton higher, and poultry one cent a pound lower than last quotations.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		**Fruits and Roots.**	
Flour, bbl	$10,50	Apples, bush	25@50c
Wheat, bu	$2,25	Do. Pride	75@$1,00
Corn	75c	Potatoes	50@62c
Oats	31@42c	**Hides and Skins.**	
Rye	$1,00	Slaughter	5@5½c
Barley	$1,12½	Calf	9@10c
Buckwheat	75	Sheep pelts	50@75c
Beans	$1,00	Lamb do	25@50c
Meats.		**Seeds.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$14@16	Clover, bu	$7,50@8
Do cwt	$4,50@5,50	Timothy	$3,00@3,50
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25@1,50
Do. cwt	$4,00@5,00	**Fuel.**	
Mutton carcass	3,50@4,00	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Ham, smoked lb	10@11c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	7@8c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$9,50
Chickens	8c	Do. Scranton	6,50
Turkeys	9c	Blossburg	6,50
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	18½@20c	**Sundries.**	
Cheese	8@10c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	10@10½c	Hay, ton, new	$9@15
Do. leaf	10@10½c	Wool, lb	20@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$5,50
Eggs, doz	17@18c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	10c	Trout, bbl	3,00

New York Market—Nov. 6.

Flour—Medium and common grades of State dull and lower. Western scarce and in fair demand at full prices. Yankee and extra Ohio at early important change. Demand not very active. Receipts of common State much larger. Sales at $8,31½@8,62½ inferior to straight and favorite State; $8,81½@9,12½ com. to good Ohio, Mich. and Wis.; $9,50@10,50 extra Ohio; $10,50@11,25 extra Genesee. In Canadian we hear of no transactions to report.

Grain—Receipts of wheat increasing, and holders are compelled to accept rather lower prices. We do not, however, notice any material decline. Sales good white Southern at $2,15, white Wis. at $2,10. Rye in good distilling demand, and market firm. Sales at $1,08 in Buffalo, the seller to deliver it in New York, and the buyer to pay all expenses. There were also sales on the spot at $1,50. In Barley we hear of no operations. Good parcels scarce, and firmly held at $1,40 and thereabouts.

Provisions—Demand for Pork quite active, being confined principally to the wants of the trade, and with large supply offering. Sales at $12,50 mess; $11,25@37½ prime; $12@12½ thin mess; $17,12½@23 sour do.; $13 for clear. Dressed Hogs in good demand for packing market, and firm at 5@5½c.

Albany Market—Nov. 6

Flour—We notice a good degree of firmness in Western and State Flour, with a moderate home and an improving eastern demand. Sales at $8,75@9,50 for com. to good State and Western; $9,50@10,00 for good to fancy State, and $10,00@11 for extra Genesee. Buckwheat flour is rather firmer, and is selling at $3,87@4,25 per 100 lbs.—Corn meal is firmer, and is selling at $1,69@1,75 per 100 lbs.

Grain—There was a good supply of wheat upon the market, which is held above the views of buyers. Some parcels are held above their present market value, and unless they are sold at the restricted prices will go into store. No sales are made. Corn has further improved in value, with only a moderate amount offering. Sales Western mixed, afloat, at 81@82c, the latter price for a part of a cargo. Barley continues to rule dull, but prices have undergone no important change since our last. Oats are very quiet at 50@52c for State.

Buffalo Market—Nov. 6

Flour—The receipts continue fair, but the stock in store is not rapidly accumulating. The demand is good this morning, and the market remains at our last quotations, with firm holders for the better descriptions. Sales at $8,50@8,75 for choice to extra brands Ohio, Ind., Mich.

Grain—Receipts of wheat are large, and the supply is now ample, particularly of Upper Lake. Inquiry good to-day, and we do not change our figures. Sales Milwaukee mixed at $1,58, and white Mich. at $2,07. Corn quiet, in consequence of the firmness of holders. Receipts moderate; sales at 70c. Oats in good supply and very limited inquiry. In Rye and Barley nothing doing. Supply of both light.

New York Cattle Market—Oct. 30.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 2,307 Beef Cattle; during the week 2,413 Prices—Beeves range from 6 to 9½c per lb. Cows and Calves, $30 to $45.—Veal Calves, $4 to 6 Swine, corn fed, $4,00@4,37. Sheep (on foot) from $2,00 to 6. Lambs, $2,00 to 5.

At Brownlow's—At market, 500 Beef Cattle, 40 Cows and Calves, 50 Veals, 8,000 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—$6@9,00 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $25 to $50. Veals sold at from 4½@6c per lb. Sheep range at from $2,12 to $6,50. Lambs, $1,00 to $4,50.

At Chamberlain's—At market 595 Beeves, 125 Cows and Calves, 108 Veal Calves, 8,468 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices of Beef ranged at from $7,00 to $9,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $20 to $50. Veal at 5@6½c per lb. Sheep $2@$6. Lambs $1,75@4,50

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $7@9,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $40. Veal 5@6½c.

Cambridge Cattle Market.—Nov. 1.

At market 1,788 Cattle—about 1,000 Beeves, and 788 Stores; consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $6,75@7; 3d, do, $6@6,50; ordinary, $4,00@5. Hides, 7 cwt. $4,50@6; Tallow 6½@8,25; Pelts 42@75c. Calf Skins, 11c ₩ lb.

Barrelling Cattle—$6,25@7,25.

Veal Calves—$7, 8@9.

Stores—Working Oxen—$114, 144, 150@175.

Cows and Calves—$24 to $42@44. Yearlings, $9 to $10@11. Two years old—$12 to $21@26. Three years old, $25 to $32@48.

Sheep and Lambs—4,283 at market. Prices—Extra—$4 to $4@7. By lot—$2,00 to $3@3,50.

Swine—All large hogs, still fat, at 4½, and hard hogs 4¾c per lb.

Brighton Cattle Market—Nov. 2

At market 1,600 Beef Cattle, 1,000 Stores, 6,000 Sheep and 2,100 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, $7,75@8,25; first quality, $7,25@7,50; 2d, $6,50@7,00; 3d, $5,25@6,25.

Working Oxen—Sales $90 to $148@160.

Cows and Calves—Sales $23 to $42@50.

Stores—Yearlings $7@10; two year old $15@20; three year old $30@32.

Sheep and Lambs—Small lots, $2 to $3,12@4,75.

Swine—Still fed fat hogs, 4½@5c; corn fed, 4¾@5½c; large store hogs, 4½@5½; shoats to peddle, 4¾; at retail, 4¾ to 6c.

Advertisements.

Advertisements inserted in the Rural New-Yorker at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

TRACY FEMALE INSTITUTE,

No. 31 Alexander street, Rochester, New York.

The next quarter in this Institution will commence on Wednesday, Nov. 15, 1854. Circulars may be obtained of 253-1t* Lucilia Tracy, Principal.

ROCHESTER MAP DEPOT.

J. H. Colton & Co., of New York, the most celebrated Map publisher in the U. S., have opened a Depot in Smith's Arcade, No. 20, East Entrance, opposite the Eagle Hotel, for the sale of Maps of every description, Gazetteer of the U. S., (late work,) Progress of the U. S., Guide Book, Western Tourist, Route Book, Western Portraiture, Statistical Annual, Comprehensive Geography, American Atlas, Atlas of the World, &c., &c., all of which will be sold at the Company's prices in New York, without adding transportation.

A number of efficient agents wanted immediately, to engage in selling the above named works in Western and Central New York. Great inducements offered.

(50) R. G. MURRAY, General Agent.
Rochester, Oct. 28, 1854. 253-01

SHORT-HORNS FOR SALE.

I have several bull calves for sale, (two of them from Grat Prevalent cows,) and all sired by my first premium Bull Halton (11532.) I can also spare a few heifers, and heifer calves. The prices will range from $200 to $500.

253-tf S. P. CHAPMAN,
Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y.

A SMALL FARM FOR SALE.

R. M. Walker will sell his Farm of 57 acres of good land, adjoining the grounds of Grand River Institute, *Manual Labor School*, in Austinburg, Ashtabula Co., Ohio.—There are about three acres of valuable orcharding on it, a good house and barn, abundance of timber, and it lies within five miles of the *Lake Shore Railroad*, and half a mile from one under contract, leading to the Coal fields of Eastern Ohio. Price $2,100. Address the owner at Westerville, Franklin Co., Ohio, who offers his home thus low because his business takes him from it. 253-1t*

200,000 APPLE SEEDLINGS—two years growth—for sale by James Drake,
252-3t* Elba, Genesee Co., N. Y.

CARLISLE SEMINARY,

(MALE AND FEMALE.)

Rev. JAMES DOUGLASS, A. M. Principal,

Assisted by a large corps of able and experienced Teachers, filling every department of instruction.

This Institution is located at Carlisle, Schoharie Co., N. Y., 30 miles west from Albany, and 12 miles south of Canajoharie. The buildings are new and of sufficient capacity to accommodate over 300 boarders. They are situated in the midst of a beautiful grove of some ten acres of ground belonging to the Seminary.

Carlisle is a pleasant, healthy, and retired village, and contains no hotels, saloons or groceries where intoxicating liquors are sold.

INTERNAL ARRANGEMENTS.

There are six large recitation rooms, six music rooms, a commodious chapel, rooms for library societies, a reading room, library, a large and convenient room for Oil Painting with sky and side lights, bath rooms in connection with each department; and five flights of stairs all connecting with outside doors and accessible from any part of the building, thus affording ample opportunities of escape in case of fire. The whole is warmed by furnaces in the basement, thus obviating the danger and inconvenience of having stoves in the rooms—but at the same time keep in equal temperature throughout the halls and rooms. Students are never exposed to draughts of cold air, as they are not required to go out of the building in passing to the recitation rooms, chapel or dining hall. The rooms of the students vary in size from 10 by 14 feet to 15 by 16 feet, and are furnished with a movable register in the floor, and also with a ventilator, by which means each student may graduate the temperature of his own room at pleasure. In addition to the above conveniences, the Institution employs servants to carry water to and from the several halls, trim the lamps and do the extra cleaning of the Students' rooms.

BOARD.

We intend the board shall be decidedly superior to that which is afforded in other boarding schools, thus removing the reproach too often, in many cases too justly connected with them.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

In the selection of Teachers, the Trustees have spared neither pains nor expense. Every department of instruction is filled by Teachers of superior qualifications—experience and success in their profession. Students completing a prescribed gradulting course will receive Diplomas.

DISCIPLINE.

The students of both departments are under the constant supervision of the Principal, Preceptress and Teachers—all of the same table with them, are accompanied by them to church and on their excursions, and are instructed concerning the social proprieties as well as the duties and obligations of life. No intercourse whatever is permitted between the two departments except in the public parlor with the permission of the Principal and Preceptress. No gentleman is allowed to visit a lady in her private room.

EXPENSES.

Board, with washing, bed, and room, furnished with good mattress bed and bedding, table, chairs and stools, wash-stand, wash-bowl and spittoon, water-pitcher, lamps, window curtains, clothes-screen, pail, lights, consisting of lamps already trimmed, &c., per week, . . . $2,00

TUITION GREATLY REDUCED.

Tuition for all branches, including the Higher Mathematics, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying and Civil Engineering, Ancient and Modern Languages, per quarter, . . . $5,00

EXTRAS.

Lessons on Piano Organ or Melodeon, per quarter,	8,00
Use of Instrument,	2,00
Lessons on Guitar,	8,00
Use of Instrument,	2,00
Lessons on Violin,	5,00
Oil Painting,	6,00
Drawing and Painting (in water colors) each,	3,00
Grayoning, Monochromatic and Grecian Painting,	3,00
Ornamental Needle Work and Worsted Flowers, each,	3,00
Ornamental Leather Work,	3,00
Papier Machie, (materials furnished,)	5,00
Shell Work and Tissue Flowers, each,	3,00
Wax Fruit and Flowers,	4,00
Pastel Painting,	4,00
Vocal Music,	1,00

All bills must be paid in advance at the commencement of each quarter.

TERMS AND VACATIONS.

The academic year is divided into two terms of twenty-two weeks, and each term into two quarters of 11 weeks each. The next quarter commences on the 23d of November—continues 11 weeks, and is succeeded by a vacation of two weeks. The second term commences on the 22d of February, continues 22 weeks, and is succeeded by a vacation of six weeks.

CONVEYANCE FREE.

On the 22d of November, at the commencement of the next quarter, Students will be received at Palatine Bridge or Canajoharie and carried to Carlisle free of expense.—Students are received at any time during term—new classes being formed as circumstances require, and are charged tuition only from the time of entering.

An express leaves Canajoharie for Carlisle on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week at 4 o'clock, P. M.—A stage (the Cherry Valley stage) leaves Albany, corner of State street, and Broadway, Museum Buildings, at 7 o'clock A. M. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, arriving at Carlisle in the afternoon of the same day.

S. P. SHIBLEY, Pres't.
Geo. Brown, Sec'y. 252-3t

MINNESOTA! MINNESOTA!! MINNESOTA!!!

HENRY M'KENTY,

Dealer in Real Estate, Office, Old Post Office Building, Third street, St. Paul, M. T. Land bought and sold throughout the Territory. Money loaned, investments made to the best advantage, and Land Warrants located.

References—*Minnesota*—Gen. W. A. Gorman, Hon. W. H. Welch, Chief Justice of Minnesota; Hon. H. M. Rice, Delegate to Congress; Rice, Holliday and Becker, Attorneys at Law; Messrs. Borup & Oakes, Bankers; J. T. Rosser, Secretary of the Territory; Ames & Van Etten, Attorneys at Law; Rev. T. M. Fullerton, Register U. S. Land Office; Wm. H. Holcombe, Receiver U. S. Land Office; T. T. Mann, M. D.

New York—Gilbert Davis, Esq.; Daniel Curtis, Esq.

Philadelphia—Joseph Patterson, Esq. President of the Western Bank; Messrs. Drexel & Co., Bankers; R. Taylor & Co.; Freed, Ward & Freed; Bingham & Dick; Sites, James & Co.; Bailey & Co.; Edward Hand, Esq., Notary Public; H. Meschert, Attorney at Law; James Kitchen, M. D.; William Steaver, Esq.

New Orleans—Messrs. Brown, Johnson & Co., Bankers.

The Rural for 1855.

OVER $700 IN CASH PREMIUMS!

Post-Masters, Agents, Subscribers,

And others who wish to benefit themselves, and promote the interests of community, are respectfully invited to note a brief announcement,—one which is, we confidently believe, most worthy their best attention. After bending low in grateful acknowledgment to Post-Masters, their Assistants, Agents and Subscribers, whose exercise of influence has enabled us to render Moore's Rural New Yorker the *first* Journal of its class in Circulation, Influence and Popularity, we desire to communicate, in a few words, the substance of a Prize List which *far exceeds*, in both *numbers* and *value*, any of its predecessors. Relying upon *acts* rather than *words*, we proceed without circumlocution or palaver, to invite your attention to the following list of splendid Cash

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS:

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the largest list of Yearly Subscribers to the Rural New-Yorker—the payment to be remitted according to our Club terms, previous to the 1st day of February, 1855.

EIGHTY DOLLARS for the next (second) largest list, as above specified.

SEVENTY DOLLARS for the third list.

SIXTY DOLLARS for the fourth list.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the fifth list.

FORTY DOLLARS for the sixth list.

THIRTY DOLLARS for the seventh list.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the eighth list.

TWENTY DOLLARS for the ninth list.

TEN DOLLARS to each of the *five* persons sending the 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th lists, as above.

FIVE DOLLARS to each of the *five* persons sending the 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th lists.

THREE DOLLARS to each of the *six* persons sending the 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th lists.

☞ We also offer the following very liberal list of

CHRISTMAS CASH PREMIUMS.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the largest list of subscribers to the Rural New-Yorker, sent in or mailed according to our terms, on or before the 25th day of December ensuing, (1854.)

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next largest list, as above.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

FIFTEEN DOLLARS for the next list.

TEN DOLLARS for the next list.

FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

☞ Persons competing for Christmas Premiums are not excluded from the February prizes, so that one person may secure *One Hundred and Fifty Dollars, in Cash!*—another *One Hundred and Fifteen Dollars*, &c.

(In order to give Post Masters, Local Agents, &c., a fair and equal chance, travelling agents, publishers and editors of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.)

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to reward every person who may aid in extending the circulation of the Rural New-Yorker, we offer to such as do not compete for any of the preceding Premiums, the following liberal gratuities for subscribers forwarded *previous to the 1st of April, 1855*:

THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1854, for THIRTY subscribers.

To every one remitting for twenty copies ($25,) an extra copy of the Rural and either volume of the Wool Grower and Stock Register—or, The Horticulturist for 1855.

The same premium to every one remitting for FIFTEEN copies, ($20,)—for TEN copies ($15.)

To every one remitting for six copies ($10,) an extra copy of the Rural, or the Horticulturist for 1855.

For $5 we will send THREE copies of the Rural, and either vol. of the Wool Grower and Stock Register.

For $4 we will send one copy of the Rural, and either *Putnam's, Harper's, the Knickerbocker, Lady's Book*, or *Graham's Magazine* for one year.

For $3, we will send a copy each of the Rural and the Horticulturist for 1855.

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

Two Dollars a Year. *Three Copies, one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten copies for $15—Fifteen Copies for $20—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate.* ☞ *As we are obliged to pre-pay American postage, our lowest Club price to Canadian subscribers is $1,50 per copy.* ☜ *To facilitate mailing, we prefer sending Club papers to one address at each post office, but the names of subscribers will be written on the papers if desired. Club papers sent to different post offices, and names can be sent in at different times. Bills of all specie paying Banks received at par on subscription.*

☞ Specimen numbers, show-bills, prospectuses, &c., sent free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the New-Yorker. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. Moore,
Dec. 1854. Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO SEED AND AG'L WARE-HOUSE,

No. 196 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Emery's Horse-Powers, Threshers and Separators,
Seymour's, Pennock's and Rose Grain Drills,
Hickock's and Bailey's Cider Mills,

Together with a full assortment of Hay Cutters, Plows and other Implements, always on hand, at lowest market rates.

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on liberal terms.

244 H. C. Wilde & Co.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.

J. Bryan, Practical Chemist, 112 State St., Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to make *full and accurate* analysis of Minerals, Soils, Metals, Mineral Waters and Chemical Compounds, and articles suspected of adulteration and Poisons, either organic or inorganic, and in quantity or quality. It is necessary to send one or two ounces of a solid, and a pint or more of a fluid for examination. 241-12t

HOME PROTECTION.

Thirst Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 24, 1852; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their bodies, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President Van Buren, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor Seward, Auburn.

Auburn, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern.—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Thirst Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

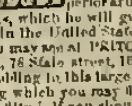
J. N. Sparks,
Elmore P. Ross,
Thomas Y. Howe, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name, (*Thirst,*) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by two-by-four Mutual Co's.

T. H. Tuby, Secretary.
234-tf

TRUNKS AND VALISES.



The subscriber would inform the citizens of Rochester and the public generally, that he is manufacturing extensively, a very superior article of sole leather and steel spring Trunks, which he will guarantee to be equal to anything made in the United States.

You may see at Pritchard's Trunk Depot and Sales Room, 78 State street, 1850 Trunks and Valises, and he is now adding to his large stock from 125 to 150 per week—among which you may find Trunks varying from one dollar to fifty. If you should want anything in the line, give him a call, for his motto is, "Large sales and small profits."

A. H. Pritchard, No. 78 State St.
Rochester, N. Y., Aug. 1854. 240-tf

Poetical.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

"WE SAIL UPON A SUMMER SEA."

BY J. H. MICHEN.

We sail upon a summer sea,
With soft blue skies above—
An airy, fairy bark within,
And piloted by love.
The waves before our golden prow
Dissolve to pearly spray,
As, swift before the singing breeze,
We gaily glance away.

Adieu, adieu, ye rosy bowers
Where in our youth we met
To gather flowers, whose glossy leaves
With shining dews were wet.
Sweet morning land! thy happy shore
Is growing faint and dim,
A vague, uncertain line of light
On the horizon's rim.

Beyond that line so dimly seen
Above the waters blue,
Are scenes we saw and learned to love
When life with us was new—
Are countless things which we behold
With ever new delight—
Things overhead hung, which now have passed
Forever from our sight.

Away, away, no vain regrets,
For what is left behind;
Forgetful of the sunny Past
And to the Future blind,
We sail upon a summer sea
With soft blue skies above,
An airy, fairy bark within,
And piloted by Love!

Chardon, Ohio, 1854.

Rural Sketch Book.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE STUDENT'S CAREER.

A TALE OF EVERYDAY LIFE.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.

Impending difficulties, to the man who exercises a prudent foresight, usually appear much more formidable than they prove in fact. The very state of mind which causes a man to discover obstacles while they are yet afar off, engenders a habit of foreshilling them, or of preparing himself to take advantage of any loophole which may present itself for escape when the obstacle can no longer be avoided. The experience of every person will readily suggest to him innumerable instances where the inevitable failure of some cherished scheme stares him in the face; when an impassable wall seems to tower up across his way which it appears impossible either to flank or to go over; yet, when the formidable obstacle is finally approached, a means of escape presents itself unexpectedly to view. Even if the cherished object has to be abandoned at last, however much the matter may be regretted at the time, it not unfrequently turns out that another presents itself in lieu thereof which in the end proves even more fortunate than the first one promised. People sometimes repine at ill success, and afterwards, when more light is thrown upon the subject, have reason to thank God for the very disappointment over which they lamented. If a man falls prostrate in an encounter, let him rise with a courage undaunted for a second trial. Success will usually come at last, or if it do not come, far better is it,

"To feel the lightning's shock
Than perish piece-meal on the rock."

Very few will perish, however, if they call into earnest action all the powers God has given them; clouds will lower, darkness will overshadow them, but the full glory of a cloudless sky usually succeeds the blackest tempest.

Solomon Williams, the hero of our story, (if hero he may be called,) was not born with a silver spoon in his mouth; neither did he claim a long line of honorable ancestry, as is not unfrequently done when the descendant has himself no merit of which to boast.—Neither was the career of Solomon himself one of a startling or uncommon character. His struggles, reverses and disappointments, his triumphs and humble successes, are but a transcript of the every day experiences of human life; and we warn the reader in the outset, that he need look for nothing in Solomon's history out of the ordinary events of common humanity. He grew up to early manhood with brothers and sisters in a humble household, attended a district school with them and the neighbors' children, without any remarkable developments above the general run of boys. Like every other young man, Solomon had aspirations, day-dreams of greatness, longings to rise in the world and to show the community in which he lived that he, as well as others, was capable of some great achievement. What that achievement might be he had no very definite idea; a great poet, a great painter, a great orator, a great statesman, presented themselves to his imagination, each in turn. He tried his hand at versification, but his measures halted, his feet were out of joint, and his rhyme was faulty. The editor of the village newspaper rejected his most cherished production. He essayed in secret a few amateur pictures; but in order to distinguish one from the other or eliminate the painter's idea, an outsider would have required a label on each, such as "This is a horse"—"This is a dog." So the pictures were very properly committed to the flames. He spoke once, or tried, in the village debating society, but the audience yawned and the president went to sleep in the course of his remarks—He attended weekly, during a hot political campaign, at the club room of one of the parties, and once attempted a stump speech which he had committed, as he supposed, to memory; but forgot it on the stand, and retired in confusion, after giving utterance to half a dozen confused sentences.

People must not suppose from these illustrations that Solomon Williams was a fool, or lacking in common sense. He was naturally shrewd enough, and promising enough. His were only the failures of an undisciplined mind, the crude workings of an untrained intellect, that will ever be attended with the like results. Gold must go through the fire to become refined; it may be the fire in the laboratory of the chemist, or that of the deep blazing surges of the volcano; and the mind may become disciplined in the schools, or in the severe conflicts of human life.

Solomon followed the plow for a living, at least through his earlier years, and until an event occurred that changed the whole current of his subsequent life. That event was a love affair, as he himself is accustomed to declare; and when narrating it, even at this day, is as enthusiastic as if he was even now indulging in "Love's young dream."

"There was heaven," says Solomon, "in her mild blue eye! I never imagined until I saw her that I was blessed with the vision of an angel in human form. That was the poetry of human life, to be followed by long years of trying and struggling prose. She came to our house the first time I saw her with a mutual friend, on a visit to my sisters; and the impression she made on me at that time has not been effaced to this day. It was on a Sunday afternoon they called, when the glory of an Indian Summer was at its height, and we all took a walk together down beside the brook, previous to attendance at an evening meeting in the school house. There were half a dozen of us together, and Bess (that was what they called her) walked with me. I pulled up a mullein stalk crooked at the root in the shape of a convenient walking stick, and made room for her tiny hand upon the handle. We somehow got separated from our companions in the ramble, and as our hands met upon the crooked root of our rude walking stick, the touch of her fingers thrilled over me like a spark of electric fire."

Solomon, by his own confession, was a lost man, so far as a sound heart was concerned. He managed to meet his charmer several times before she left the neighborhood, and was received by her with a good deal of favor—so much, indeed, that it emboldened him to obtain a promise to answer a communication he might send her through the mail. The lover's dreams, as is usual in all such cases, were of a very blissful character. His letters were promptly and delicately answered, and he at last mustered courage sufficient to visit the neighborhood of his lady love, for the purpose of calling on her. His reception was flattering indeed, and, prompted by his success, he made bold to ask permission to repeat his visits at stated times. Fearing, however, the effect of too great pressure for an immediate answer, he requested her to think of it for a couple of weeks and then reply to him by mail. Confident of success, the youth passed the blissful interval in anticipation of a favorable answer, and was taken aback by an unfavorable one, like a ship under full canvass when struck by an adverse squall.

The idea then flashed across his mind for the first time that he had been victimized; led on in the seductive mazes of a lover's dance just to be shoved to the wall at the end of the figure and laughed at for his folly. Honest of purpose himself, straightforward and upright in intention, this false play on the other side was as unexpected as it was galling.

"I'll see her," he said, "and learn from her own lips the truth, if possible; and if she has been trifling with me, then farewell to all these dreams! I will forswear the sex forever, and betake myself to some pursuit that at least shall secure my own self respect. The ungrateful minx, to use me in this way! I would have suffered martyrdom rather than have deceived a woman as I have been myself deceived!" So saying, he made early preparation to visit the town where the young lady resided, and putting on as much dignity and firmness as he could well command, sought an interview with her, and, without much circumlocution, entered upon the object of his visit.

"You answered by letter as was agreed upon between us," he began.

"Yes," responded the girl, patting with her pretty foot upon the floor.

"Forgive me for asking these questions," he said, "but I am desirous of a true statement from your own lips. Was your answer the dictated sentiment of your own heart?"

She hesitated a little, but gave him finally an affirmative answer, or at least one he understood to be such.

"Is there no probability of your thinking differently," he continued, with some manifestation of feeling in spite of himself.

"None, at least for the present."

"Then farewell," he said, rising; "I certainly have been misled; perhaps it was my own fault in being too credulous, but I will trouble you no more. Our journeys through life henceforth lay a wide way apart, and I should be sorry to look back upon one whom I have regarded as superior to most of her sex with any spirit of unkindness." So saying, he rose with more dignity than one would suppose him capable, and withdrew from the house; while Bess continued to gaze after his retreating figure with a moisture in her eye and a shade upon her fair brow, which seemed to belie the heartlessness of the coquette.

"Farewell to day-dreams now," mentally ejaculated Solomon. "I have been made a fool of by a girl—not the first one in this predicament I suspect—and my future life must make atonement for the follies of the past."

Solomon Williams had been left a small legacy by his grandfather, which now, by the accumulations of interest, amounted to several hundred dollars. He had just arrived at the period of majority, and had been paid off by the Trustees so "laying down the shovel and the hoe," he betook himself straightway to the academy, greatly to the surprise of all his friends, and commenced there another kind of conjugation than the one he had previously anticipated, viz, the conjugation of Greek and Latin verbs; and rather awkward work he made of it, at first. Rough in exterior and dress, unpolished in manners, and bashful withal, he was for a time a subject for the practical jokes of his fellow students; but his sterling good sense and propriety of conduct soon won him the respect of all. So rapid and efficient was his progress, that at the end of the preparatory course he was awarded the post of honor at the Commencement, and delivered the valedictory oration.

He was not a little elated at the preference awarded him, and still more so when his quick eye caught among the audience the sunny face of his quondam sweetheart; sunny but thoughtful, and full of apparent interest in the successful performance of his part. He exchanged salutations with her after the exercises closed, and was congratulated upon the merit of the performance.

"I leave," he said, "next week for college, and if successful in my examination and admittance shall be absent from home four years."

"That is a long time" she answered; "your friends will hear from you in the mean time?"

"Yes, occasionally, but I have chosen another mistress of my affections, who must henceforth receive my chief attentions."—Bess' countenance fell at the abrupt declaration, but cleared away again as he added: "That mistress is science, whose servant I have sworn myself to be henceforth." So they parted, he to enter upon his difficult and arduous career, rendered still more difficult and arduous by the pecuniary embarrassments that surrounded his path, and she to return home and brood over the lover she had lost, or console herself with another, as to her might seem most advantageous and desirable.

[*To be Continued.*]

SCENE IN A RAILROAD CAR.

The seats of the car were all occupied—Not wishing to disturb those who were seated, I was intending to stand, but a gentleman up at the far end arose and insisted upon my taking his seat. Being very tired, I thanked him and obeyed.

Presently a young lady, much younger, much prettier, and better dressed than myself, entered the car. No less than four gentlemen arose, instantly offering her a seat. She smiled sweetly and unaffectedly, and thanking the gentleman who urged the seat nearest to her, she seated herself with a peculiar grace of manner.

She had one of these faces Raphael was always painting—touching, sweet, expressive.

A little after this young beauty had taken her seat, a poor woman, looking very thin and very pale, with that care-worn, haggard look, that poverty, and sorrow, and hard labor always give came in. She might have been one of those poor seamstresses who work like slaves, and—starve for their labor. She was thinly and meanly clad, and seemed weak and exhausted. She had, evidently, no sixpence to throw away, and came into the car not to stand but to rest, while she was helped along in her journey.

While she was meekly standing for the moment, none of the gentlemen (?) offering to rise, Raphael's angel, with sweet reproving eyes, looked on those who had so officiously offered her a seat, and seeing none of them attempt to move, and just as I myself was rising to give the poor old lady a seat, she arose and insisted upon the woman taking hers.

It was all the work of a moment; and the look of grateful surprise the old woman gave her, and the glance of sweet pity the beautiful girl bestowed upon the woman as she yielded her seat, and the evident consternation of the broadcloth individuals, who were manifestly put to shame, all were to me irresistibly interesting and instructive.—*Day Book.*

Wit and Humor.

COUSINING.

A country gentleman lately arrived in Boston, and immediately repaired to the house of a relative, a lady who had married a merchant of that city. The parties were glad to see him, and invited him to make their house his home, as he declared his intention of remaining in the city but a day or two. The husband of the lady anxious to show his attention to a relative and friend of his wife, took the gentleman's horse to a livery stable in Hanover street.

Finally, the visit became a visitation, and the merchant, after the lapse of eleven days, found besides lodging and hoarding the gentleman, a pretty considerable bill had run up at the livery stable.

Accordingly he went to the man who kept the livery stable and told him when the gentleman took his horse he would pay the bill.

"Very good," said the stable-keeper, "I understand you."

Accordingly, in a short time, the country gentleman went to the stable and ordered his horse to be got ready. The bill, of course was presented.

"Oh!" said the gentleman, "Mr.——, my relative will pay this."

"Very good, sir," said the stable-keeper. "Please to get an order from Mr.——, it will be the same as money."

The horse was put up again, and down went the country gentleman to Long Wharf where the merchant kept.

"Well," said he, "I am going now."

"Are you?" said the merchant, "Well, good bye, sir!"

"Well, about the horse, the man says the bill must be paid for his keeping."

"Well, I suppose that is all right, sir."

"Yes—well, but you know I'm your wife's cousin."

"Yes," said the merchant, "I know you are, but your horse is not!"

Memoranda of an Accomplished Young Lady.—The *Buffalo Republic* says, we recently picked up the following memoranda, which we saw dropped by a young lady attired in an embroidered velvet Talma, an exquisite Hunilon lace collar, a white but not plume, and a painfully brilliant silk dress, with exaggerated flounces:

"I must get a—Vail, Brown hoes,
Sarcenet, Lutse,
Glove, Shimmyzet,
Kulone."

We confess we were startled at the last item, but think it means cologne. The whole simply proves that wealth and intellect do not always hunt in couples.

A fellow went to the parish priest and told him with a very long face that he had seen a ghost.

"When and where?" inquired the pastor.

"Last night," replied the timid man; "I was passing by the church, and up against the wall did I behold the spectre."

"In what shape did it appear?" said the priest.

"It appeared to be the shape of a great ass."

"Go home and hold your tongue about it," rejoined the pastor; "you are a very timid man, and have been frightened at your own shadow."

Teaching the Young Idea how to Shoot.—A lady on being told that a friend wished to see her, desired her little daughter, about eight or nine years of age, to say that she was not in; upon this the friend, being anxious to have an interview, asked the child when her mother would be likely to return. The little thing very innocently said, calling up stairs, "Mamma, the lady wishes to know when you will be in?"

"Sally Mander safe!" said Mrs. Partington, as her eyes fell upon an advertisement. "Do tell me, Isaac, who this Sally Mander is, and what she's been doing that they've got her safe."

"I don't know what she's been a doing," said Ike, "but I guess she's a sister to Jerry."

"Jerry who, Isaac?"

"Why, Jerry Mander," said Ike.

Accommodation.—Strict Business Man—"Patrick, hereafter I want you to commence work at five o'clock and quit at seven."

Patrick—"Sure, and wouldn't it be as well if I'd commence in the morning at seven and leave off at five in the evening?"

When Sarah Jane, the moral Miss,
Declares "'tis very wrong to kiss,"
I really think that I see through it;
The lady fairly understood,
Feels just as any Christian should—
She'd "rather "scuffle wrong than do it."

A youngster being chased by a cow, while on his way to school, ran into a thicket, and not returning home till late, was asked by his mother, "where he had been;"

"A cow hiding, ma!" was the precocious reply of the little fellow.

An Irishman being asked on a late trial for a certificate of his marriage, bared his head, and exhibited a huge scar, which looked, as though it might have been made with a fire-shovel. The evidence was satisfactory.

Old bachelors do not live as long as other men. They have nobody to mend their clothes or darn their stockings. They catch cold, and there is nobody to make them peppermint tea, consequently they drop off.

The snobs wear blue coats and brass buttons. The blue is indicative of their feelings; the brass of their manners.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS. NO. 46.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 17 letters.
My 7, 16, 8 is a color.
My 2, 14, 5 is to cut.
My 4, 6, 1 is a drunkard.
My 12, 3, 10 is many.
My 9, 17, 11 is a conjunction.
My 13, 6, 15 is a plant.
My whole by turns controls and governs the world.

Rome, N. Y., 1854. C. E.

☞ Answer next week.

CHARADE.

The greatest contrasts mark my first—
'Tis praised, abused, the best, the worst;
Preferred before the good and great,
Yet with the beggar at your gate.
At Court admitted—oft with fear
Lest it should reach a monarch's ear;
Yet courts of law it much frequents
In search of law and precedents.
Good, vicious, false, and true—in brief,
Favors the plundered and the thief.
Is truth itself—a very lie,—
Loud laughed and silent in the eye,
Or gently whispers in a sigh
The lover's charm. O lady fair,
Of the known fall like sweet beware;
Yet should my first your lover make,
My second be, or second take
Pre-eminence first, then drop behind,
And the two things be nine combined—
Accept the promise of his tender,
And to his heart your heart surrender.

[*Blackwood's Mag.*

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 44.—*A retainer at the bar.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 44.—*Economy and perseverance.*

Answer to Enigma in No. 44.—*Dear.*

Messrs. Eds:—The answer given to Mathematical Question in No. 43, shows a remarkable combination of the Arabic numerals, but is not correct, inasmuch as the third number is not the "*sum* of two numbers," but a *product* of one number by another. Let me give you the following, which complies literally with the terms of the proposition:

4261538709
3058207641

82197-46350

SHEEP FOR SALE.

I have Sheep (both Bucks and Ewes) of the following breeds, for sale, at reasonable prices,—French and Spanish Merinos pure bred; also, crosses of the two breeds, from ¾ to ⅞; also, Leicester and South-Downs, pure bred, and crosses of the same. These Sheep are from or descended from the flocks of the well-known breeders of pure bred Sheep, Messrs. Jewell, Hurell, Atwell, Wakeman, Mallory, Brodie, &c. For further particulars address me (post-paid,) at Belleville, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

252-4mnow E. G. COOK.

EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.

Dr. Walker, Oculist and Aurist, (from London, England,) may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained at the office, 82 Main St., Rochester, N. Y. 243-tf.

☞ Mr. C. Shimer, of Gerry, Chau. Co., is authorized to act as Agent for the Rural New-Yorker, and for the Wool Dealer and Stock Register, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,
IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

☞ The postage on the Rural is but 3½ cents per quarter, payable in advance, in any part of the State—and 6½ cents to any part of the United States,—except Monroe County, where it goes free.

Advertising.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted at $1.50 per square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) at 15 cents per line—*in advance*. The circulation of the Rural New-Yorker is several thousand greater than that of any other Agricultural or similar Journal in America. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S
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AGRICULTURE · HORTICULTURE · MECHANICS · ARTS · LITERATURE · SCIENCE · ARTS

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Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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ADVERTISEMENTS,—If brief and appropriate, will be inserted at 25 cents a line, each insertion. ☞ No Patent Medicine, or deceptive advts. published on any terms.

Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

WANT AND USE OF CAPITAL IN FARMING.

THE want of Capital, and the neglect to make a judicious use of it when possessed, are among the heaviest drawbacks upon the prosperity of the agricultural community. In Farming, as in most other pursuits, Capital and Labor must be combined, and each wisely applied, to insure profitable results. Together they are the great levers of success, and, properly directed, unconquerable,—yet either, unaided by the other, is comparatively powerless. True, hundreds and perhaps thousands of our prosperous and well-to-do Western New York farmers commenced with little or no real cash capital—many of them possessing nothing but industry and energy, both necessary essentials to success—yet their progress has been continually impeded, at first by the lack of sufficient means, and latterly for want of a disposition to invest their surplus earnings, or a due proportion of the same, for the enrichment and improvement of their estates. Nature accomplishes wonders for the farmer, but even *her* face must be unwrinkled and caused to smile, —in other words, mother earth must be cleared, improved and well cultivated,—before the riches of her laboratory are produced in the greatest abundance and to the best advantage. And in order to accomplish this properly, and most profitably, money, mind and muscle are important and prominent desiderata. The mere *possession* of these valuable

[illegible] fer to use their spare capital, so far as it may be done advantageously, in permanent improvements upon their own premises,—from which they are certain of obtaining a return commensurate to the wisdom and extent of the application,—instead of investing it, with the expectation of early and large dividends, in distant and questionable enterprises. Many farmers in this region have missed more than one figure, and sunk, temporarily if not forever, no trifling amounts by making foreign instead of needed home investments. Not a few with whom we are personally acquainted, have money in bank, or in bonds and mortgages at 7 per cent interest, whose farms are actually deteriorating,—whereas the investment of a few hundred dollars, in each instance, would not only increase the value of the farm, but yield more than legal interest in the extra quality and quantity of the crops produced. This misdirection, or wrong application of capital, is one great cause of the unproductiveness of the soil and dilapidated appearance of the buildings, fences, &c., on many naturally rich and desirable farms—the owners not realizing that they possess the very safest and best banks for deposit and discount in the whole country.

Many of our readers, we apprehend, may properly be placed in a similar category with the class last named. With them the lack of capital is not so great a desideratum, as the want of a disposition to apply a due amount of what they already possess to the improvement and increased productiveness of their individual premises. And that those herein interested and addressed may see that we are not merely speculating and theorizing on the subject, we will suggestively mention for their consideration, and perchance figuring, a few items in the way of farm enrichment and improvement which would, in our opinion, give a handsome return for the investment of far more money and labor than are usually appropriated to such objects. In noticing different branches, we shall have little regard to the comparative prominence of either,—for each is more or less important, according to the location and circumstances of the farmer.

Prominent among the necessary requisites to good and profitable farming we should enumerate substantial and durable buildings, fences, implements, wagons, &c. The judicious expenditure of money and care in obtaining and preserving these, brings ample returns in both profit and pleasure—a proposition so evident to every intelligent reader that we need offer no argument in its support. The liberal investment of means to procure Domestic Animals of the most desirable improved breeds—thereby securing the best teams, cows, &c., as well as the most profitable breeding stock—always pays the skillful husbandman good dividends, and is worthy the attention and cyphering of hundreds who breed and keep the most common animals of the various kinds. The fact that an animal which will sell for $100 can be produced and kept as easily and almost as cheaply as one worth only half that amount, proves that it is worth while to make an expenditure to start properly in this branch of husbandry. A similar argument will apply to the production of good fruit, compared with the common and almost worthless sorts too generally grown—even in this fine fruit-growing region, and among farmers who profess to understand and achieve profitable cultivation. The sketch headed "The One-Acre Farm," published in our last number, though perhaps somewhat highly colored, conveys a truthful lesson on this point, and one which may be profitably heeded by the great majority of farmers throughout the country. The procuring of the purest seeds, of the best varieties, at even double the expense of foul and inferior kinds, is an investment of the first importance.

But in addition to the investments necessary to secure the best or most profitable buildings, fences, implements, animals, fruits, seeds, &c., there other expenditures of perhaps equal importance, from which large dividends may be obtained by increased crops, while the value of the farm itself will be considerably enhanced. Among these may be mentioned the expense of manures and fertilizers, under-drainage, deep tillage, the clearing and rendering productive waste land, (such as is now more or less covered with stumps, logs, stones, &c.,) and the expenditure of *more labor*, as well as money, upon the acres cultivated. Each of these points, or branches, will pay for more than ordinary attention and expense—yielding in ordinary seasons, and by proper management, better returns than the average of railroad, bank, or similar stock investments.

—This subject comprises other interesting features beside those to which we have alluded—including the advatages of investing capital in the purchase and improvement of both new and worn out lands,—but want of space forbids its further discussion at present. We may recur to it in a future number.

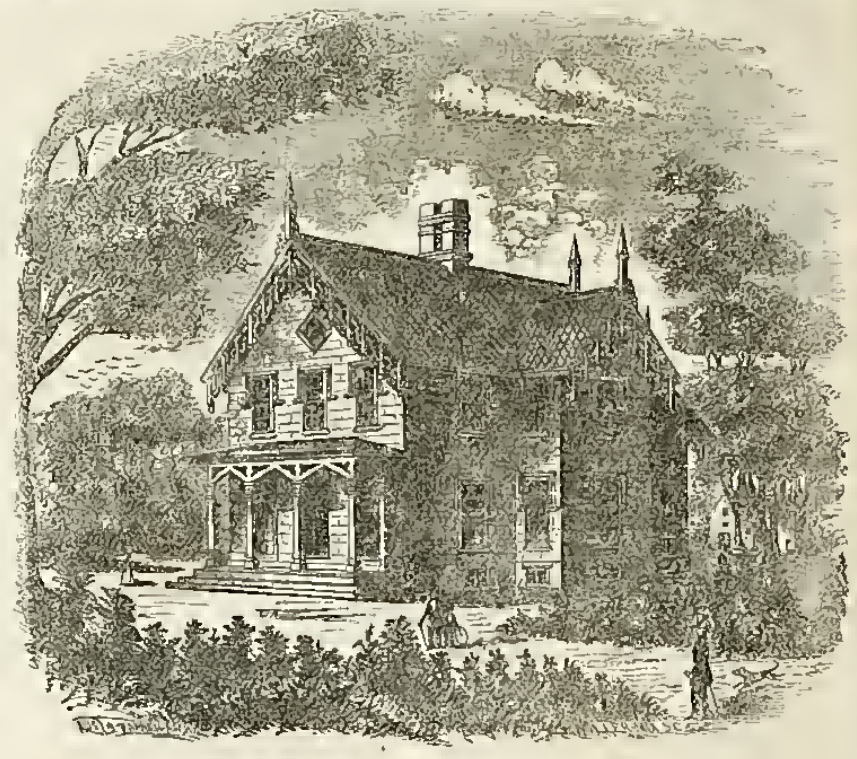
WINTERING MILCH COWS.

THE subject of wintering milch cows is one in which a large majority of our reader are interested, for probably most of people who own but a single domestic animal keep a cow, and those who are not thus limited generally include more or less of these faithful creatures among their stock. And the milch cow is worthy of this distinction. She produces one of the most wholesome and nutritious articles of food which we possess—one always in demand, and which there is no other means of supplying. Good cows always command a high price for they pay a good profit. But this profit depends largely on the attention they receive from their owners—whether they are so fed and cared for that they are thrifty, healthy, and yield largely of milk at all seasons of the year.

It is poor economy to winter cows upon dry food alone. They need something more succulent and nutritious. A full flow of milk requires a generous supply of the right kind of fodder. Carrots, beets, parsnips, or turnips in addition to hay and an occasional feed of meal or shorts,—a judicious use of hay, roots, and meal,—will keep the animals healthy and in good flow of milk even in winter. In England milch cows are fed principally on turnips and coarse fodder, and are stabled through the winter. They have a slight feed of straw or hay in the morning, and sliced turnips morning, noon, and evening, with an occasional supply of good straw to their mangers. Their stables are kept clean but well littered, and are also well ventilated, avoiding as far as may be, currents of air, from which cattle will take cold as well as human beings. The proper ventilation of stables, both for horses and cows is too often neglected.

But all have not and cannot procure the proper supply of roots. The drouth of the past season injured materially or entirely cut off the root crop in many parts of the country. In this case hay and the coarser grains must be used, and these properly prepared answer very well the desired purpose. Good, well-cured hay is far from being despised, even by the most aristocratic of the Fill Pail breed, though if first passed through a good cutting machine, it will be more readily and more economically consumed. Give cows what hay they will fully dispose of, and a peck or so per day of bran, shorts, or provender, wet to a proper consistence, and seasoned with a little salt, and they will continue in milk almost as long and give nearly as much as when supplied with roots. Oats and barley, or oats and corn, ground together, form a good mixture or provender for this purpose. If corn meal alone is used, it should be mixed with cut straw or hay, and slightly moistened—but a large quantity of this grain has a tendency to dry off the milk. It is better adapted to fattening than to milk-making purposes. Both potatoes and apples are excellent food for cows, but do not produce as rich milk as either beets or carrots. These roots are probably among the best foods which can be provided—to be used in connection with other kinds of fodder. No single food will succeed as well as a proper variety.

The thrift and health of all kinds of stock requires a supply of water, either frequently and stateilly, or always within their reach. It should be brought into the barn-yard, that cattle need not be compelled to wander off to a distant stream or pond through the storm and cold. Such a journey they will not undertake unless quite thirsty, when, were the water within their reach, they would drink much more frequently, but less at a time, not injuring themselves by abstinence at one time or an over supply at another. Their comfort in this respect as well as in shelter and cleanliness is the best economy, as an animal well-cared for and kept warm and clean, requires less food to keep it in thrifty condition. The best management is generally the cheapest in the end, and is always the most satisfactory to the thorough going farmer. We shall be glad if these hints call out from some such any improvement or modification of the course we have indicated, drawn from a wider experience than our own.

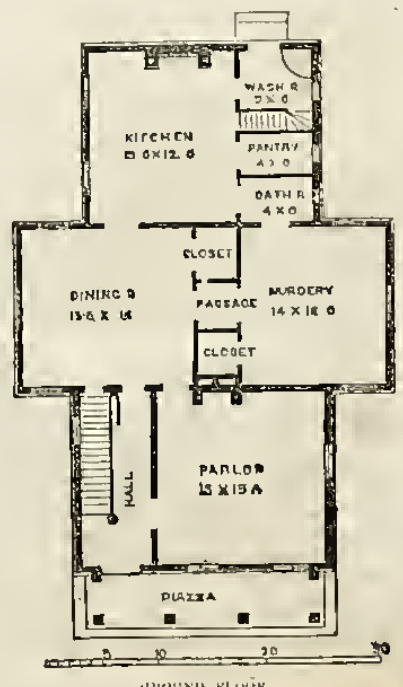


A SYMMETRICAL COTTAGE.—ELEVATION.

A SYMMETRICAL COTTAGE.

For a suburban residence, the accompanying plan will please many of our readers. It is symmetrical, not over ornamental, and its size and cost are such as to accommodate a large class of people. The number of those who can afford good houses increases every year, and they cannot expend money to better advantage than to build them. The design is by Messrs. AUSTIN & WARNER, of this city, and first appeared in the *Horticulturist* for November. It is there said to be "an illustration of a Cottage made ornamental at a very trifling expense, and without sacrificing truthfulness to that kind of tasteful simplicity which is the true touchstone of Cottage beauty." The plan is described as follows:

This Cottage is entered by means of an ample hall, off which is the parlor, 15 ft. by 15 feet 6 inches. The dining and living room is entered from either the hall or parlor, and is 15 ft. 6 in. by 14 ft., having closets, also a closet under stairs. Adjacent to the dining-room is the nursery, 14 ft. by 12 ft. 6 in., having a bathing-room and closet. Off of dining-room is the kitchen, 15 ft. 6 in. by 12 ft. 6 in., having an ample pantry, sink-room, &c. The back



GROUND FLOOR.

stairs ascend from the sink-room, which is a great convenience, as slops, &c., from the second story can be brought down these stairs without being seen from any of the principal rooms. Entrance to the cellar from the kitchen. In the hall is the principal stairs leading to second story, which is divided into bedrooms having closets attached; also inclosed stairs to attic, in which there are three large sleeping-rooms, with store-rooms, &c. The little front room in second story would make a bed-room if required, or a dressing-room attached to a large front bed-room.

SECOND FLOOR.

First story 9 ft. 6 in. high; second story 8 ft. high. The superstructure is framed, sheathed on the outside with 1¼ inch boards about 9 in. wide, put on horizontally, and rebated to imitate block work, and painted three good coats, the last two to be sanded; thus making the building appear like a stone one, with very little expense. To be plastered on the inside two coats (browning and white finish). The inside finish is to be plain and neat. Architraves in principal story to be 7 inches wide, bevelled hands; those in the second story, 6 in. The building finished complete, will cost about $2,000.

VENTILATION OF STABLES—We have sometimes speculated as to which stable is most inimical to the health and comfort of horses, the one with an inch between each plank in the floor, a hole in the door, a clapboard off one side and a broken window in the other with a leaky roof, or a small, tightly built one without any means of ventilation. Unfortunately there are too many of each class in all sections of the country. But the number is we trust, yearly getting less. See to it, however, you who have had energy enough to build a neat, good, substantial barn that from lack of judcious ventilation your horses are not as much injured in eyes and lungs from the lack of good air and the constant exhalation of noxious vapors, as they would be in other respects in the tumble-down barn of your neighbor SURETLESS.

EVERY farmer should have a corn sheller the size to be regulated by that of his crop.

Communications.

GENERAL APPEARANCE OF PRAIRIE.

Surface of Prairie in Iowa—Health on the Prairie—Prices of Land—Timber and Prairie—Emigration to this State—Disappointments.

THERE is perhaps n no more sublime sight in Nature, for a person who has never seen one of the mighty prairies of the West, than to stand on one of the high dividing ridges that overlook miles of the surrounding country, and for the first time in his life cast his eye over the almost boundless expanse spread out before him—not a tree, bush, stump or stone can be seen—not a living thing to arrest the sight—but the low waving grass as it moves to and fro in the cooling breeze, like the never ceasing waves of the ocean. He looks in vain for some object for the eye to rest upon—listens for some sound of life—but all is silent as the grave; the immense natural meadow which for centuries has been trod only by the Indian and wild buffalo, stands alone in its solitary grandeur. The thought arises, how is it that this rich, fertile, and well watered plain produces no timber, while a few miles farther in any direction, trees and bushes are growing in the greatest luxuriance; it cannot be a fault in the soil, for when planted with trees, they grow with the greatest rapidity, and if burned off by fires how is it that the dense forests of Michigan, Ohio and Indiana escaped? These are questions which are often asked. Who can answer?

In the spring, when the prairies are covered with green grass and flowers of every color, nothing can be more beautiful; but in autumn, when every living thing is withered by frost, and the howling winds and storms of sleet and rain sweep over them in wild chilling blasts, with not a tree or grove for miles to check their fury or shelter an unlucky traveller, nothing can be more fearfully dismal, and many are the stories of danger and death to the early settlers who have been overtaken by these merciless storms when the friendly cabins were far between.

Before describing the peculiar agricultural advantages and disadvantages of Iowa, I wish to correct a few false impressions, ideas and prejudices, which the great mass of people entertain who have never seen a prairie country. It is a very common opinion among Eastern people, that prairies are as level as a barn-floor, covered with grass growing about as high as a man's head. There are *some* such prairies in Illinois, but they are not common, generally being low, wet land, or river bottoms, which are liable to overflow, and are of little value excepting for grass. The general surface of Iowa is about as uneven as the land in Ontario and Monroe counties in your State, with this difference: the rises are more regular and gradual, so as hardly to be considered hills, the surface being more properly rolling or undulating than hilly. There are great dividing ridges running through the whole State, and the land descends from these in gradual undulations towards the large streams and rivers, intersected in all conceivable directions by sloughs, which widen out until near the stream, where they form what are called "river bottoms," which are either covered with tall, course, rank grass, or a heavy body of timber. The prairies are generally well watered with pure creeks coming from springs, and where these are not plenty, water of the best quality, cold and pure, can be found by digging.

An impression prevails in some parts, that prairies are unhealthy, and a more erroneous one never existed. River bottoms which are subject to overflow, and low wet grounds, which are full of pond holes containing stagnant water, about which vegetation is rank and left to decay, are unhealthy here as in all countries, but people of common sense will avoid these and settle on high, dry land, away from the malaria arising from stagnant water and decaying vegetation. As far as my observation extends, no country is more generally healthy than the rolling prairie of Iowa. The cool breeze sweeps over them throughout the whole warm season with almost as much regularity as the sea breezes fan the ocean. Chill fevers and ague sometimes attack new settlers, but they are as often brought on by imprudence and carelessness, as from any fault in the climate. If emigrants will come in the country in the fall, settle on high ground, use pure water and avoid exposure to night air, there is little danger of sickness.

People need not come here now with the expectation of finding timber and prairie at government prices any where near the Mississippi. All of the best timber in the State is now entered and held at pretty high prices, ranging from five to thirty dollars an acre, but none need stay away for lack of timber, for fire-wood, building and fencing material, can always be obtained with ten times less labor and cost than will clear up a farm in Michigan or Ohio. Plenty of good prairie can be had at $1,25 per acre, from fifty to one hundred miles back from the river. Improved farms near markets are worth from $10 to $30 per acre. Unimproved land, in the same localities, from $4 to $10 per acre.

These prices may seem high for land in this far, off country, but the immense rush of emigrants into this State for the past season fully warrants these prices, and they are still going upwards so fast that we hardly know what to ask for farms. I know many instances where land has doubled in value every year for the past three years, and there is hardly a farmer in the country but whose farm is worth *double* what he would have gladly sold it for *two years ago*. It is estimated that in the past season no less than 100,000 people have been added to the population of this State, and they are still coming faster than ever. A friend who came in on the Rock Island railroad told me it was needless to inquire of travelers where they were going to; "all are bound for Iowa."

No doubt many who come here will be disappointed in their expectations; some have no idea of the many inducements and peculiar advantages that are here presented to young men of energy, while others come with the expectation that the country is little short of a *paradise*, where the inhabitants are too ignorant and indolent to improve the great advantages their country possesses, and that it only needs a few leading spirits, men of education and talent, like *themselves*, to develop its resources and reap a rich reward of wealth and fame. Both classes are disappointed on arriving here, to find every thing so different from their expectations, and while one will paint every advantage in the most glowing colors and overlook all the disadvantages, the other cannot find a single inducement, and language is not sufficient to express his dislike and disappointment.

Most letters descriptive of the West, which find their way into the public journals are written by *travelers*, who judge of the country as it appears to them at the particular time they happen to see it, and who pick up their information second hand from land lords, stage drivers, and hotel loungers, and after they have properly *digested* and *averaged* these contradictory accounts, they *retail* them out to the public through some largely circulated journal as *reliable information*. Is it strange that so many are disappointed? Whatever I may send to you in future communications will be plain unvarnished facts; such as I have found of the advantages and disadvantages of *farming* and *living* in a prairie country after a three years' residence among the "Hawk Eyes." D. F. G.

Spring Rock, Iowa, Oct. 23, 1854.

WINTERING STOCK.

Much of the profit of rearing cattle depends upon the manner of keeping them thro' the winter. If they are suffered to lose flesh during the cold season, and turned out to pasture "spring poor," it takes a long time to regain what they have lost. With the best quality of early cut, and well made English hay, with regular and judicious feeding, and comfortable quarters, a stock of cattle, from the oldest to the youngest, may be made to thrive all winter, to gain size and flesh; with a small allowance of meal, potatoes, turnips, or other roots, they would do still better.

Our horses, cattle, and sheep, were originally constituted to subsist the year round, on green and succulent food.

By domestication, they have been gradually introduced from a warm, to the cold climate of the north, where, as with us, they generally have to be fed on dry forage for six months or more, every year. This, in some degree, is placing them in an unnatural condition, and it seems to us, it is a strong argument in favor of a more extensive root culture among us, for feeding purposes.

Most farmers have more or less course fodder, such as poor hay, corn fodder, straw, &c. And many commence feeding their cattle exclusively on these the first part of the winter, or till it is used up, and seem to think it is a "good riddance of bad rubbish." Cattle and sheep, doubtless, like a change of food as well as man, and when kept in good condition they seem to relish a fodder of meadow hay, corn-fodder, or straw occasionally; but if fed entirely on such fodder the first half of the winter, they lose flesh, and will be apt to come out in the spring in poor condition, in spite of English hay.

Corn-fodder is as nutritious as common stock hay, when fed in connection with it, but to compel cattle to live on such fare for weeks together, is, as some one has said, "absolutely cruel, as it makes their teeth sore when fed for a length of time." A better way is, to give cattle one fodder a day of corn butts, and that at the last feeding at night, and if they have a pretty stout allowance given them, they will eat it nearly clean before morning—at least, what they reject, will hardly pay for passing through the straw-cutter. Cattle, to do well, must have drink as well as food; and a free use of card and brush adds to their good looks.—*Granite Farmer.*

CURE FOR THE PIP.—Undoubtedly about these days some of your chickens will have this common chicken complaint. Cure it, simply by mixing a tablespoonful of sulphur with about three pounds of meal for a feed every other day, perhaps for a fortnight.

NEW USE FOR BEET ROOT.—Among the many uses to which beet root can be applied, is that of making pasteboard. A manufactory has just been established at Poulain in France.

Agricultural Miscellany.

THE next Biennial Meeting of the American Pomological Society will be held at Rochester, N. Y., Sept, 1856.

CONCORD has been fixed upon as the place for holding the next Provincial Fair of Upper Canada.

BUTTER.—In churning cream, add a lump of butter to the cream before commencing, and the butter will come in two-thirds the time it would without.—*Ex.*

Will some of our readers try this and report the result in the RURAL?

A GOOD CARROT CROP.—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, C. SMITH, East Hamburgh, Erie Co., N. Y., cultivated a crop of carrots this year as follows:—About the 20th of May he gave it a generous dressing of hen manure and *plowed it in a foot deep.*—He then spread on a top dressing of the same fertilizer; after which it was reduced to a *perfect tilth* by the harrow and garden rake.—Carrot seed—the *orange*, which Mr. S. considers the best—was then drilled in, in rows from 10 to 12 inches apart, and the weeding afterwards faithfully attended to. *The product was thirteen hundred and seventy-five bushels per acre.* Mr. S. attributes this good crop to abundant manuring, deep tillage and "compactness of the rows, there being nearly two rows where cultivators usually make but one." The dry weather did not affect the crop in the least.

LIME IN THE SOIL.—If you want to ascertain whether a soil or substance *contains lime*, you may pour upon a small quantity of it, vinegar or diluted muriatic acid. If *lime is present* the mixture will froth up or effervesce.—*Dr. Kent.*

We little thought, when we extracted the above from Dr. KENT'S book *for the purpose of showing its error*, that it would be cut out of our article by some poor editor in search of fire lines to "fill out" with, and thus be thrown on the sea of newspaper literature without one word of dissent. We hazard nothing in saying that in this form it will find its way into the columns of 500 papers in less than a year. So true it is that "a lie will travel from Maine to Georgia while truth is putting on its boots."

HINTS FOR FARMERS.

SAND YOUR STALLS.—Let fresh clean sand be sprinkled every day over the floors of your tie-ups. This will keep the animals clean, and prevent their being attacked by vermin. Every morning, remove all the excrement to the manure shed, and throw over it a few handfuls of gypsum or pulverized charcoal.

CHARCOAL FOR HOGS.—Provide a trough, or other suitable receptacle, fill it with charcoal, and place it in your hog-pen. Few articles that can be administered to swine, will prove more beneficial than this.

SALT FOR HORSES.—Deposit a lump of rock salt in your horse's manger, and allow him to have free access to it.

FENCE POSTS.—Char your fence posts to a coal before setting, and set them top down.—You will find these to be excellent preventive against rot. Posts, thus treated, will last much longer than if set in the ordinary way.

GATES are much handier, and far more economical in the long run, than bars. At every entrance, set a good stone post firmly in the soil, and append thereto a light but strong gate. With the proper materials and tools, almost any person can construct a good and efficient gate, and hang it. It should also be protected from the weather by a coat of paint.

STONE STEPS will be found much more economical than wooden ones. Place a set at every door, where you are not particularly anxious about the "ornamental." They may cost you a trifle more at first, but they will be the cheapest in the end. Let a good scraper be firmly inserted at one end.

SINK WASH.—Arrange so that all the water from the sink and wash-room may be conveyed to the compost heap; also the urine made on the premises, and the rich liquid from the privy. From twenty to twenty-five loads of excellent manure may be made in this way, annually.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

DEPTH AND MELLOWNESS OF SOIL.—Depth and mellowness of soil may be considered the principal characteristics of successful gardening. In our school-boy days, we have all read of the dying Husbandman, who told his son never to part with the vineyard, as there was a valuable treasure lying within a few inches of the surface. The young man, in the expectation of finding a bag of money, carefully turned over the soil, but found nothing. In the subsequent harvest, however, he was astonished at the extraordinary luxuriance of his crops, and then understood for the first time the enigmatical meaning of his father's words.—*Boston Cultivator.*

No barn can be kept warm where the underpinning is loose, and the wind sweeps under the floors. Roofs should be made tight, and the barn close, where the animals stand.

THE Connecticut papers say that potatoes are the best crop in that State this year, yielding three times the usual amount.

COUCH, QUACK, WITCH OR "PHIN" GRASS.

THE *Transactions of the New Hampshire State Agricultural Society* for 1853, contains an interesting report on Grasses. After speaking of Redtop *(Poa Pratensis)* as an invaluable pasture grass, continuing longer in the soil than most other grass; and Herds Grass or Timothy *(Phleum Pratense)* as holding the first rank as a hay making grass; and of Red Clover *(Trifolium Pratense)* "as a coarse, sweet grass, readily raised but not easily cured, and if not properly cured it is little better than "mulch and litter" for the stable and yard;" it favors us with the following dissertation on Couch, Quack or Witch grass. Those of our readers who have had as much trouble as the writer in eradicating from their farms what one of our correspondents calls Mons. QUACKERY, will not be over anxious to procure Quack seed to stock their meadows with—However we give the article and let it speak for itself. We observe that, a little further on, the *sweet scented Vernal grass (anthoxanthum odoratum)* is extravagantly lauded, and, it is said, "the person who shall introduce it into our State will confer a lasting favor on our community." Further "there can be no doubt that the peculiar excellence of the Philadelphia butter is owing to the presence of this grass in the pastures of that region," &c.—There are those, however, who *do doubt* it; and those even who think the grass very inferior to redtop and timothy. But we will not discuss that point. Read what is said of Couch Grass:

In addition to these grasses, (Redtop, Herds and Clover,) there are others that are gradually coming into cultivation for pasture and hay making purposes, that need only to be better known to be generally cultivated. In the first rank of these we place Couch grass, *(Triticum repens,)* a grass that is beginning to be appreciated upon the Merrimack, but which has usually been condemned as a curse upon a farm. It is often called Witch grass, and in the upper Merrimack Valley is known as "Fins grass" or Fingrass, from "Phinens Virgin," we believe, upon whose land, in Concord, it was first cultivated. Its proper name, however, is Couch grass. It is a stocky, hearty, clean, sweet grass, and if properly cut and cured, *will command a higher price in the market where it is known, than Herd's grass.* In addition to this it has other peculiar qualities. It will propagate from the root as well as the seed, will accommodate itself to poor as well as rich land, dry as well as moist land, growing most luxuriantly upon meadows and in valleys, and still not refusing a fair growth upon a pine plain, a gravel bank, or a sand knowl. Such a grass is invaluable. But it has its drawback. Once in the soil it is there for a lifetime. It cares little for plow, harrow or hoe. Cutting it only multiplies it. For this reason it is considered a curse in a field for tillage. It is a grass that will not be kept under by cultivation. For this very reason it is invaluable. It will grow upon light soils, and produce well. But the true secret is to sow it upon our lands and cultivate it by *top dressing.* Once sown, apply top dressing, and the soil need not be touched with plow or hoe for a quarter of a century. If the crop fails in spots, upon knowls and other places, apply a heavy harrow, an extra sprinkling of manure, a liberal quantity of Couch seed, harrow again and roll, and the work is done. A field kept in Couch grass in this way will produce a greater profit in hay than if kept in any other grass in the usual method.

It may appear singular that we should recommend the cultivation of a grass that botanists pronounce a "noxious weed in garden or fields," but experience shows that the botanists know little of its value. Fifty years since upon the intervales of the Merrimack this grass was considered as a curse by the farmers generally; but within the last twenty-five years it has become to be considered of equal if not of greater value than Herd's grass. The more its qualities are considered, and its adaptation to soils, and appropriate cultivation are studied, the more reliable it will become.

CLEAN OUT YOUR STABLES DAILY.

A correspondent of the *Germantown Telegraph* purchased at a high price a young horse which he knew to be perfectly sound. In six months he became quite lame, so lame that it became painful to drive him, and he was sold. He then bought another one, young, strong and quite sound. He, too, in less than six months was lame in his feet, and so lame that his owner was forced to desist from using him. The cause and cure of the evil we give in his own words:

I now began to reflect seriously on the matter, and to hunt for the cause. Both these horses had stood on the same soft floor. It was my practice to allow the manure to accumulate under the animal to the depth of twenty inches, fresh straw being sprinkled under him daily to keep him clean—and then clear it out. This manure, from its fermentable nature, acted like a *hot-bed*, sending forth great heat, at times, and copious exhalations of *ammonia.*—But on this, the animal was compelled to stand; there was no escape. A thought suggested itself. The manure was removed, the horse's feet and legs carefully washed in cold water three or four times a day, and he compelled to stand on the hard plank floor instead of on the manure. *He was cured!* I have not, since this change in my practice, had a lame horse. If others who have horses with tender feet, have managed as I did, they will do well to change their practice at once.

SOOT contains 50 per cent of potash.

Inquiries and Answers.

WATER LIME.—Please inform me, through the RURAL, where hydraulic or water lime can be obtained, and what is the price per barrel?—A. MCNAMY, *Deersville, Harrison Co., Ohio.*

ASHES AND LIME FOR WHEAT.—I would like to have you, or some of your subscribers, inform me through the RURAL, whether lime or ashes sown on wheat are beneficial, and which is the best of the two; and also, the quantity per acre; and the best season of the year for sowing them?—A SUBSCRIBER, *Lysander, Co., N. Y.*

FEEDING DOWN WINTER WHEAT.—As this fall has been an unusual one for the rapid and heavy growth of winter sown grain, will some of your "practical farmer" correspondents, that are "posted up," give their experience as to the practicability of "feeding down" winter wheat. Since the winters in this latitude are very open, why should a heavy growth smother the root, as is generally supposed, where it is necessary for the good of the plant that there be a proper depth of snow to prevent its "freezing out?"—In this section last winter were many fields of wheat almost entirely destroyed that looked fine the fall previous. The wheat was sown with a drill, on well-prepared, gravelly loam soil, with a loose subsoil. Some of it was fed down; was that the cause of its winter killing, or what was it?—WM. D. RICE, *Elbridge, Onondaga Co., N. Y.*

DOOR YARD FENCES.—In answer to B. G. S., in RURAL of Nov. 11th, we have received the following:

The cheapest neat and durable "door-yard fence" I have ever seen is Burns' patent round picket fence. Its cost is from five to eight dollars, complete, per rod. The best posts are of red cedar. Whatever timber is used, should be charred at the end inserted in the ground three and a half to four and a half feet, and buried—the top end of the tree down—the small posts three feet, and the gate and corner posts four feet deep. In clayey soil, a short cross, framed and firmly pinned on the lower end before charring, will effectually prevent their heaving by the frost. E. S. H.

PLASTER OF PARIS AND GREEN MANURE.

In conversation not long since with Mr. Benjamin Chandler, an industrious and observing farmer in Starks, Somerset County, he observed that he had, by experiment, ascertained how he could use green or unfermented manure in the hills of corn. Formerly, whenever he put unfermented manure in the hills of corn, the corn would, instead of growing thriftily, as is the case when well rotted manure is used in this way, become yellow in color, and seems to be injured rather that benefitted by it.—This he attributed to too great a supply of ammonia, or other substance liberated when the manure began to ferment.

Having read that Plaster of Paris would absorb and change the action or nature of ammonia, he tried it in this way.

After placing a shovel full of green manure in the hill, he covered it over with soil, and on this threw a large spoonful or more of Plaster of Paris, then dropped his corn and covered it. When thus planted, the corn invariably grew rank, and filled the ears as well as if the manure had been thoroughly composted and decomposed.

One spring, when planting his corn in this way, he had not plaster enough to go over the whole field, and accordingly, was under the necessity of planting a portion of it with green manure in the holes and no plaster over it.

The result was an excellent crop as far as the plaster was used, while in the remainder of the field, the corn was yellow and sickly during the whole season, and yielded comparatively little. These are important facts in the corn culture.—*Maine Farmer.*

TO KILL LICE ON CATTLE.—H. Mudgett, in the Prairie Farmer, says that a small quantity of dry slacked lime rubbed into the hair of cattle, will destroy all lice. If a remedy, it is a cheap and easy one.

THE Chinese Yam has been introduced in Paris, from China, which the chemists and experimentists say possesses all the requirements of the potato, and may take the place of that plant as a culinary vegetable.

THE Boston Courier says that during the week ending on Friday last, there arrived in that city, by railroads alone, three hundred and fifty-six tons of butter.

Orchard and Garden.

PARKS AND PLEASURE GROUNDS.

The leading article of the *Horticulturist* for November, touches a question of much interest to all classes, and especially to all intelligent agriculturists. The present is a time of progress and improvement unparalleled in former years. Better implements, improved stock, thorough cultivation, comfortable and tasty houses, good orchards and gardens, are everywhere seen; the farming interest is evidently increasing in wealth and importance. This is as it should be, for it is at the foundation of all true prosperity.

Attractive as this picture may be, it might have additional charms. The useful and the profitable should not only be considered, but thought should be given to the beautiful and the intellectual. And the question which our contemporary takes up is "How shall the farmer's home and the farmer's life be made more attractive?" How shall we fix the love of home and the feeling which clings to "the old farm" more deeply in the hearts of our agricultural population? It then gives the following suggestions on parks and pleasure grounds:

Make home attractive;—cultivate the taste, and feelings, and affections, as well as you do your fields. Why should a wealthy farmer with his 50, 100, or 200 or 300 acres of land, content himself with a rod or two of door-yard, and a dozen of shade trees, shaped and fashioned after the precise fashion of a village plot? Why can he not, just as well, have a park and pleasure ground of several acres around his house, broad glades of lawn, and groups of trees, separated from the cultivated portions of the farm by green hedges? This, with a well stocked orchard and good ample kitchen garden, would come up to our ideas of a country home; and it would be impossible for children to grow up in such a home without becoming attached to it, and having their tastes expanded, their feelings refined, or without appreciating the comforts and blessings of a country life. A roll or two of a door-yard for a farm house!—what a mockery! There is something incongruous in the very look of it that cannot fail to strike every observing person; it wants what the lamented Downing called *"local truth"* in architecture.

But some careful farmer will ask us, "How can we afford to lay out parks and pleasure-grounds, and keep them in fine condition? It would cost as much than the whole labor of our farms. Only think of what an expenditure of money and labor this hedging, and planting, and mowing this pleasure-ground would involve. It would all be very well if we could afford it; but that we can not, and we must leave it to retired gentlemen who have made their fortunes in town, and come out into the country to spend them."

But we reply, You can carry out our plan without incurring a heavy expense. Hundreds of farmers in our own county of Monroe can make such a park as we propose, without feeling the cost. Fence off, with Osage, Orange or Buckthorn, at a cost of about twenty to twenty-five cents a rod, five to ten acres of land immediately around your dwelling. Seed it down, and it will produce good crops of hay. You can get plenty of young Maples, Elms, Tulip-trees, Bassroods, Ash, and other native trees, in the woods, which can be taken up and planted at leisure intervals in the fall, when farm labor is over, and early in spring, before it commences, and even during winter, in mild weather. Until the trees are well established, it will be necessary to cultivate the soil around them. It will not be necessary to cover the whole ground with trees, but merely to scatter them here and there in groups, and singly, to give it a park-like character which will distinguish it at once from the cultivated fields. A little can be done now, and a little again, as leisure affords; and in a few years the work will show. Meantime the land is cropped profitably; for hay is always a paying crop and an indispensable one. The ground nearest the house may be planted with some rarer trees—a portion of them evergreens. A small portion of the ground near the house might be separated from the main body of the park by a wire fence, or movable hurdle fence, and kept mowed; and if embellished with a few flowering shrubs, and a few beds of flowers, all the better. But these, for economy's sake, can very well be dispensed with. When the planting is finished, and the trees fairly established, the park might be pastured with sheep, as many parks are in Europe; and thus it would always have a closely cut surface without the expense of mowing, and the sheep would be an interesting feature in its scenery. When forest trees are not within reach, we would recommend the raising of them from seed, or small plants can be purchased at the nurseries for $2 or $3 per 100, which, with a couple of years' growth in nursery rows, will be fit for final planting out. Only go about it, and the means will not be wanting.

PRESERVING CABBAGES IN WINTER.—I have a method of preserving cabbages through the winter, which I consider very simple and at the same time very good.

I select a dry spot in my garden, and pile my cabages upon it, turning the roots inwards and placing them as compactly as possible—not more than 20 or 26 heads should be put in one heap,—then cover 5 or 6 inches thick with dirt alone. The loose, outside leaves should be taken off. Loose heads, and those not fully grown, will come out fine in the spring—as fine as by any other process. I have practiced this method for the past 13 years without a single failure. R. B. W.

MATHEWS' CURCULIO REMEDY.

In the September number of the *Horticulturist*, you make the inquiry, in regard to Mr. Mathews' Curculio Remedy. I made an application to quite a number of trees, and in every instance I was very successful. The trees had overloaded crops, and all who have seen the trees were surprised. Another advantage which they possessed over the trees in this vicinity, where the shaking and killing process was resorted to, is, that not a single plum rotted on any of the trees where Mr. Mathews' remedy was applied, while the complaint was universal from those persons who had practiced the shaking process. Mr. Mathews' remedy has but one application, while the shaking process lasted four to six weeks. On a tree of *Prince's Imperial Gage*, owned by one of the citizens of Syracuse, on which the curculio had stung nearly all the crop at an early day in the season, the owner was confident to find about forty plums which were yet perfect, or free from injury. He came to me, and said if I could save those plums,—that is, the forty,—he would believe in the remedy. I made the application once only, and all the plums punctured fell off, while those missing at the time, remained sound and ripened into perfect fruit. I had the pleasure of showing Mr. Charles Downing and Dr. Grant the identical tree, with its ripe plums on, of which they ate some.

As regards the Committees appointed, they have all concluded to test it another season before they report. With some, the success has been unprecedented; in some cases, and not so good in others; which partial failure Mr. Mathews attributes to an imperfect application of the remedy.

For the benefit of the public, I will state that one of the committee appointed by the New York State Agricultural Society, wrote me that he had a few trees in his yard, or lot. To one he applied Mr. Mathews' remedy, and the others the shaking and killing process. (I write now from recollection, not having his letter before me.) The one to which Mr. Mathews' remedy was applied (only once) had an enormous crop of fruit; once or twice he shook off or picked off half of the fruit, and then the tree was too full, and it was evenly distributed over the whole tree. With the other system, he had to continue from day to day, for weeks, shaking, catching, and killing, and the result was a moderate crop only. Thus the superiority of Mr. Mathews's remedy—a large crop and one application.

In another experiment by the same person in another lot, he was not as successful as in his home lot, but expresses himself decidedly that it is the best remedy ever offered, so far. In order that they may give it another trial, and be particular in each application, the committees have agreed to test it again next season, and then report fully.

Mr. Mathews, in a late letter to me, says he will wager $100 on any tree, in any soil, and anywhere, that he will save a full crop by one application of his remedy. I have, from my experiments, the fullest confidence in it.—A. VANNESTOCK, *Syracuse, N. Y.* in *Horticult.*

SWEET APPLES.

Whoever will introduce a new richly flavored, sweet winter apple of good size, or supply the market with any good varieties not grown, will find a fair profit, and supply the place of unnumbered excellent home-grown with the means of preparing a most delicious dessert.—*N. E. Farmer.*

We like the above suggestions: If any man does not like a good sweet apple well baked, his taste and ours is very different. Why then, asks one, are sweet apples such a drug in the market? They are not. There may be times when early sweet apples are plenty. We have several varieties of these and their day is a very short one. But about four weeks are allowed for gathering, marketing and consuming nearly one half of the good varieties of sweet apples the market affords; and this is just the time when other fruits are in the greatest abundance and perfection. Throw into the market to-day an apple as good as the early Golden Sweet, and let the price be such as to bring it within the reach of the frugal and industrious portion of the community, and it would command a ready market, to an extent far above the ability of the country to supply. But the wants of the community are to a great extent artificial. A vast many articles in every department of living, have now become, in our view indispensable, which a few years since were unknown. We see an article, we try it, we like, continue to use, and feel that we cannot live comfortably without it. Such will, we are confident, be the case with sweet apples of good size and flavor. Let them be produced in quantities that will enable the cultivator to use economy in the production and sale, and a fair profit may be secured to him, while the price shall still enable the consumer to use freely, without the idea of a high priced luxury. Now a bushel of prime apples costs true thrifts of a bushel of wheat, and more in our market than wheat in a western one.

We may learn a lesson from the use of apples now. They cost too much to eat, yet custom has made it requisite in all families to have pies made of apples. These are called a necessary article, and most families will use more or less apples in this way, let the price be what it may. This custom arose when apples which would answer for pies were plenty and cheap, and it continues when they are scare and dear. So let good sweet apples, not those tough as white oak, astringent as a gall nut, bitter as a pig walnut, or dry as a piece of cork, be furnished freely, and they will soon become an essential article of good living, and a steady demand, conducive to the profit of the producers, and to the happiness and advantage of the consumer, will be created.

THERE is no vegetable more wasting to the fertility of the soil than tansy, while it adds the least of any to its fertility by being turned to manure after having been used.

THOROUGH DRAINAGE FOR GRAPE VINES.

We have, in our garden, two Isabella vines, both well covered with fruit. The older and larger vine, which ought to give the finer fruit, has many of its bunches badly mildewed, though its exposure is on the south side of the house. The younger vine has scarcely a mildewed grape upon it, and the bunches are very uniformly ripened, though it stands upon the southern side of a board fence, and has little sun after ten o'clock A. M. The latter has a very perfect drainage, the bottom of the border being laid with ox scalls. The former has no such provision to carry off the surplus water, though it is abundantly furnished with bones. We attribute the whole difference to drainage.

In preparing vine borders, make provision for thorough drainage, and make the border deep, broad, and rich. If we were to prepare a border as thoroughly for a vineyard, we think we should have Isabellas and Catawbas of much larger growth, and finer quality. If we could in this way get bunches of two or three pounds' weight, instead of half a pound, it would pay for the extra expense. Thorough drainage, we are convinced by our experiment, is a great safeguard against the mildew, and hastens the maturity of the fruit.

Now is a good time to prepare the borders, though we have found Spring much the best time for setting the vines. A southern exposure with a little slope, is the best location for a border, but a trench four feet wide, at least, and four deep; and at the lower end, see that there is some provision made for the water to pass off. Put a layer of course cobble-stones at the bottom, say six inches thick—then a layer of bones, and then your compost, and surface earth. This will give you grapes worth eating.—*Amer. Agr.*

STRAWBERRY RUNNERS.

These should be contemplated in the light of weeds, and destroyed. They are no less detrimental to the plants than ordinary kinds of spurious vegetation, and produce effects equally as deleterious upon the crop. A writer in the *Gardener's Chronicle* remarks, "So convinced am I of the propriety of cultivating this fruit in separate and distinct plants, and of cutting off the runners, that I have this season taken out a plant between each of my plantations—thus making the distance between each plant *four feet by three.*" This is, perhaps, running somewhat too far into the opposite extreme, but there can be no question that an open arrangement is preferable to a close and crowded one.

A writer in one of the agricultural journals in course of observations on Strawberry Culture, after asserting his opinion that most persons allow their vines "*to run themselves to death,*" says:—"If you would observe the plants that grow the best in the fields, you will see that they are those which have but few or no runners; while those which have run very much, and become matted, bear little or no fruit. This is a lesson worth observing, when you come to cultivate the strawberry in the garden. Where the wild plant has not sent much runner, from some cause or other, you will find the stock large and strong, the leaves broad and healthy, and the fruit, which has the benefit of both sun and air, is large and high flavored. If you have strawberry plants in your garden, keep the runners down to a foot in length, and you will make them healthier and more fruitful."—*N. E. Farmer.*

Domestic Economy.

APPLE MOLASSES.—We, for one, confess to a love of good, properly prepared apple molasses. For this purpose the *sweetest* apples should be selected. The cider must be taken fresh from the press before fermentation commences, and slowly boiled down in a copper kettle. From four to five gallons of cider will make one of molasses. Great caution is necessary towards the termination of the process to avoid burning. The cider should be boiled down till when cold it is as thick as West India molasses. If the apples are not sweet a little sugar or molasses may be added *during the boiling down.* In fact, we prefer to do so in all cases, the peculiar flavor of the apple molasses improves the West India molasses, and the latter, to our mind, improves the former and improves its keeping qualities. The practice however is not common. The various uses of apple molasses will present themselves to the mind of every lover of mince, apple, or tart pies, summer beer, and other luxuries.

TO BOIL EGGS.—Put a pint of water into a small pan; when boiling, put two eggs in, and boil according to size—from two and a half to four minutes. Fresh-laid eggs will not take so long, and if only just set, are excellent for clearing the voice.

To boil them for toast, they require six minutes; take them out, throw them in cold water, remove the shell, and cut them into slices; put them on the buttered toast, a little pepper and salt, and serve. These are excellent with a little catsup put on the eggs, then with bread crumbed, and mummidered over, and serve.

BLACKING BALLS.—One pound ivory black, one pound bruised black, one quarter pound gum arabic dissolved in water, six ounces brown sugar, half an ounce of melted glue, one quart of water, and make all into balls.

TO WHITEN THE TEETH.—Mix honey with finely powdered charcoal, and use the paste as a dentrifice.

TO SEW NEW AND STIFF CLOTH EASILY.—Pass a cake of white soap a few times over it, and the needle will penetrate easily.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office, For the week ending Oct. 31, 1854.

Nathan Atherton, of Philadelphia, improvement in steam engines.

Abraham Beesford, New York, improved key for tuning piano fortes.

A. A. and G. H. Babcock, Westerly, improved press for printing in colors.

Charles Balder, New York, for knife dye for cutting leather straps for whips.

Joseph Barker, Honesdale, Pa., improvement in grain winnowers.

Ephraim Brown, Lowell, for improved burglar' alarm.

Wilburn Clemson, Boston, improvement in apparatus for tempering and flattening saws.

Harry H. Evatts, Chicago, assignor to himself and A. J. Brown, of same place, for shingle machine.

Junius Foster, Green Point, for improved burglars' alarm.

Wm. Gates, Jr., Frankford, N. Y., machine for filling match frames.

Robert Hunnage, Lowell, improvement in india clothing for picker cylinder.

John C. Howe, of Milwaukee, improvement in fire arms.

John Harris, Lansingburg, and John B. Stull and Galen Richmond, of Troy, improvement in machinery for making rope and cordage.

Chesley Jarnagin, Clinton, Tenn., improved seats for wagons.

Richard Kitson, Lowell, improvement in machinery for picking cotton and other fibrous substances.

John M. Krider, of Newton, Stephensburgh, Va., improvement in tailors' measuring instruments.

Samuel Lenher, Philadelphia, for attachment to siphon.

Warren and Charles F. Lillibridge, Zanesville, improved tailor's measure.

James E. McConnell, Wolverton, England, improvement in Railroad car axles.

Daniel Moore, Williamsburgh, improvement in cartridges for breech loading fire-arms.

Daniel Moore, Williamsburgh, for improved powder flask for breech loading guns.

Vincent Palen, Portsmouth, Va., for improved arrangement in mechanism for sawing off piles under water.

John Richardson, New York, improved pen and pencil case.

Ellhanan W. Scott, Lowell, for machine for manufacturing rivet-heads.

William J. Stevenson, New York, improved soldering furnace.

Samuel R. Thorp, Batavia, improvement in ordnometers.

Julius Thompson, Middleburg, N. Y., improvement in odometers.

Samuel Vansyckel, Little York, N. J., for improvement in grain bars.

R. A. Wilder, Schuylkill Haven, improved arrangement in spark arresters for heating feed water.

S. R. Wilmot, New Haven, for water meter.

Alonzo S. Woodward, Lowell, and Benj. F. Bartlett, Pepperell, Mass., for improvement in machinery for cutting rags for making paper.

William Sewall, Brooklyn, improvement in surface condensers. Patented in England, Jan. 13, 1854.

RE-ISSUE.

Jeremiah Atkins, Chicago, for improvement in rakes to grain harvesters. Patented December 21, 1852.

DESIGNS.

Isaac DeZouche, Troy, for design for brackets.

Nathaniel S. Price, Boston, Mass., assignor to Franklin, Mozzy & Co., Bangor, and Allen Lombard, Augusta, Me., for design for Franklin fire places.

ADDITIONAL IMPROVEMENTS.

Martin Newman, 2d, and N. C. Whitecomb, Lansboro', Pa., and G. C. Cole, Hartford, Ct., for improvement in whiffle tree hooks. Letters patent dated Feb. 21, 1854.

Wm. Thornley, of Philadelphia, for improved safety-washer for securing wheels to axles. Letters patent dated Sept. 19, 1854.

INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION AT PARIS.

THE Palais de l'Industrie is nearly finished, and it will be ready to receive the goods at the specified time, viz., 15th January to the 15th of March, 1855.

It seems that every Frenchman takes interest and pride in this national affair. The City Government of Paris makes great efforts to give to Paris a bright appearance for the occasion. All houses are scraped, painted and ornamented; the Rue de Rivoli will be finished, the Tuileries are in progress, and will be free from the scaffolding about that time; the great new American hotel is just springing from the ground; all and everybody are busy for the universal exhibition.

The Palais de l'Industrie is really a splendid edifice. It is only half the size of the London Crystal Palace, yet it is roomy, and very advantageously constructed for the object. It is a combination of stone, iron and glass, blended in the most happy manner, of graceful appearance, yet strong, and built for centuries. A lofty triumphal arch forms the principal entrance, a monument in itself. The entablature is supported by heavy ornamental Corinthian columns. A colossal group of allegorical figures, representing France protecting the Arts and Industry, by M. Robert, surmounts the archway. The frieze is enriched by a beautiful bas-relief by M. Deboeux, representing Agriculture, Industry and the Arts. The bas-reliefs over the arch are designed and executed by Messrs. Villaire and Diebolt, and rival with the rest of the sculpture in beauty and vigor of design.

The interior, as well as the exterior, is exceedingly imposing, and we have had opportunity to hear repeatedly from persons who saw the London Crystal Palace, that the Palace de l'Industrie surpasses the former in every respect except size. The Government is just building another large building for the paintings and statuary, and for the heavy machinery requiring steam and water-power. This structure and the main building give, together, as much room as there was in the Crystal Palace.

Every American who sees this extensive and splendid preparation for the second World's Fair, cannot otherwise than desire that the United States should be well represented, especially as the French Government, aside from its liberality in regard to the free admission and transportation of the articles from and to the seaport towns of France, has allotted a large space for the United States, in a very conspicuous situation, worthy a great nation. We know that the United States cannot yet excel in articles of luxury, but here are innumerable articles of utility, of incredible excellence and cheapness, which will furnish the best proofs of the rapid progress of American industry, and establish our superiority in many respects over that of other countries. We are sure that all kinds of agricultural implements will surpass the English as well as those from other countries, and they will sell well—

The same will be the case with raw ginned cotton roller gins, very important articles for Algeria, Egypt, &c.

PADDLE-BOX LIFE-BOAT.

THE late terrible disaster upon the Atlantic appears to have given a new impulse to the spirit of invention, and there is a strong probability that improvements will be made or measures devised whereby travelling on our great steamers will be rendered far more safe than it has hitherto been. Among the many recent projects for affording greater security to the travelling public is an invention, by Mr. Thomas Hodgson, of Brooklyn. As we understand it, the upper portion of the paddle boxes is to be so constructed that it can be removed in case of necessity and converted into permanent life-boats, to be so arranged that they may be supplied with water, provisions, &c., and rendered comparatively comfortable. They are so planned that they may be unshipped at pleasure and in a very few minutes transformed into a kind of vessel or float that cannot be sunk, though entirely filled with water. Preliminary measures have been taken to secure a patent for the discovery, both in this country and England. A model is in possession of Messrs. Munn & Co., and any information in regard to the invention may be obtained of Thomas A. Wilkinson, No. 26 Beach-place, Brooklyn.

THE NEW AUSTRIAN GUN.—The new gun, of which Austrian military men are so proud, only differs from the common musket in the fact that six very superficial grooves are cut down the inner surface of the barrel. The surface of the lower part of the bullet, which is very soft lead, is deeply notched, and the action of the ramrod naturally forces the projecting edges of the bullet into the grooves.—The barrels are furnished at the breech with what is technically called a "thorn." The thorn, or *tige*, is a round solid piece of iron, projecting nearly an inch and a half into the inner and lower part of the barrel. Round the thorn, that is, between the thorn and the inner surface of the barrel, there is naturally an empty space, and into this the charge of powder falls. When the indented or crimped bullet is rammed down, it completely fills the lower part of the grooves, but can descend no further than the point or top of the thorn; and the consequence is, that the powder, being subjected to no pressure, every grain of it ignites at one and the same time, and propels the ball with prodigious force."

CAST AND WROUGHT IRON WATER PIPES.—A correspondent inquires of us, if we can furnish him with data for calculating the length of time wrought iron water pipes will endure in a sand and clay soil. We cannot, because the time required to thoroughly rust wrought iron depends on certain conditions.—Wrought iron rusts with extraordinary rapidity when exposed to a moist atmosphere, and especially a sea air. It also oxydizes very rapidly when buried in a porous moist soil, and especially what is called *sour water*, such as water containing vegetable sap, like that of decayed leaves, &c. But wrought iron pipes covered with a thin coating of red lead, thoroughly dried, and another on the top of this of coal tar, then laid underground in a bed of cement, will endure for a century. Cast iron pipes, however, are generally employed for conveying water underground, and we think they are preferable, being cheaper, and not subject to rust.—*Scientific American.*

EXPERIMENTS OF PROF. AIRY IN A COAL PIT.—One of the most interesting astronomical experiments that has been for many years attempted in Europe, is just being performed by the Astronomer Royal at Greenwich, in a coal pit near South Shields, 1260 feet (or nearly a quarter of a mile) deep, in which a room has been fitted, provided with a pendulum and a series of delicate instruments constructed for the purpose. Above, on the surface, exactly vertical to the room below, is another room, its exact counterpart. In those rooms delicate pendulum observations are being made day and night to test the density of the earth by the number of oscillations in 24 hours, where, compared with the number below.—*London Paper.*

AN INGENIOUSLY MADE CLOCK.—An artist in Philadelphia has invented a clock that runs a whole year without winding but once. The place of the pendulum wire is occupied by a straight watch spring, to which is attached a horizontal brass plate of the size of a twenty-five cent piece. In the circumference of this plate are inserted six small round bars, from the outer end of which depend six heavy leaden balls. The whole arrangement turns on its own axis, the minute hand moving with it for one minute, when it stops and turns in the opposite direction the succeeding three minutes. Each minute requires three revolutions.

By the ingenuity of Abel Russell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., it is said a complete rocking-chair is so formed that when not required for use it may be folded up and packed away in a trunk, or it may be extended to form a comfortable couch.

Educational.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

SELF-MADE, SELF-EDUCATED MEN.

"No man can be made a scholar—no one can be made learned." There is no influence from without, (except persuasion,) no foreign power, which can be bro't to bear like steam or electricity, that can ever fill the mind with ideas, or deposite therein those stores of knowledge that are necessary to make the scholar—the truly learned man.

The teacher may solve or remove difficulties, may suggest subjects of study or trains of thought, and in many ways aid the young aspirant after knowledge, but he can never make him a great scholar—a learned man. This must be his own work.

An extensive library, much reading, especially if miscellaneous, will not of themselves make a learned man. Indeed, a great library may rather prove a hindrance than a help, by dividing the thoughts among too many objects. Hence great miscellaneous readers are not generally great scholars. They may have an extensive amount of general information, and yet not be truly learned.

To become learned requires close, deep, investigating thought. Whatever is made a subject of study, must be investigated and studied, and pondered, until it is fully understood, and the ideas become our own—till a plan of the whole subject lies clearly before the mind's eye; so that we can ever suggest "additions, corrections, or alterations," if the subject admits; or at least discover its perfection without them.

Almost any one can be a scholar, and become learned, if resolved to be. Let him first learn to think, to observe, and to investigate and the work is already half done. How many young people there are who waste their time, bury their talents, and it may be said, destroy their intellect, and go through life and down to the grave in obscurity if not in disgrace, who might otherwise have been ornaments to society and blessings to the world.

Oat West, Aug., 1854. H.

MENTAL IMPROVEMENT.

The season of the year has again returned, when those who have a taste for intellectual enjoyments, or aspirations for mental culture, may more readily gratify the cherished desires of their hearts, than at any other period of the year. With the mass of people, whose days are given to physical toil, winter is the great season for mental improvement. The frosts that bind the outer world in death-like repose, and set a seal upon nature's grave that only the vernal solstice can remove, also serve to quicken and stimulate the mind, and to prepare it for the culture it needs and craves.—The winter of the physical world, is the spring-time and harvest-season of the mental. The lengthening evenings, and the bracing, energizing air,—imparting unwonted vigor to mind not less than body,—alike invite to intellectual pursuits. Happy will those be who make a good use of these leisure hours, and of the superadded mental force which usually accompanies a northern winter.

Many of our younger readers, who have toiled hard upon the farm or in the shop for six or eight months, will enjoy school privileges, during the coming winter. If wisely improved, these privileges may exert a most happy influence upon all who are favored with them. But there are doubtless others, among our readers, who feel the need of mental culture, and yet cannot avail themselves of the benefits of the common school or the academy. To such we beg leave to recommend *a term in the school of self-instruction.* This is an institution which, in our country, is open to all, without money and without price. The only condition of membership is application; and in proportion to the diligence of that application, will be the progress of the pupil.—While we would not disparage the common school, the academy and the college, we hold that it is a truth, pervading every department of human effort, that success in an undertaking does not depend so much on the enjoyment of great facilities, as on *making the most* of such as we can command. How often does the man of a few opportunities and scanty privileges for the attainment of knowledge, outstrip those who have been almost smothered by favoring fortune, in the distribution of her gifts! Unlike the result in the parable, the one talent of opportunity often increases faster than the ten. Or, to use another familiar Scripture figure, the seven lean and ill-favored kine not only surpass, but swallow up their seven well-favored and fat brethren.

No one, whose evenings are his own, should complain of want of time for mental culture. Let these valuable hours be devoted wisely and faithfully to the acquisition of knowledge, and the result, even of a single winter's effort, will be far from insignificant. There should be a definite purpose in view and a particular course of study marked out at the beginning: and every effort should be so directed, as to swell the grand result. An hour or two spent every evening in desultory reading, or in hearing miscellaneous lectures, will be of little benefit. This is literary dissipation, not culture. It may be an agreeable way of killing time, but hours thus spent can hardly claim to be devoted to intellectual improvement. To accomplish anything of importance, there must be a definite aim, and a patient concentration of effort towards the attainment of that object.

About sixteen years ago, a party of young men in a town in this State, who felt the need of mental culture, formed a private lyceum, and met from night to night, with closed doors, for mutual improvement. The best educated among them had cyphered about half through Adams' Arithmetic, and had a little knowledge of parsing, and of the other elementary branches usually taught in our public schools. The members persevered in their studies, and assisted by the stimulating effect of numbers, and the advantages of mutual aid, they made good progress. The first result of these attempts at self culture was seen in the town-meetings. Before, a few old codgers had managed the town's affairs, and by common consent had everything their own way; but now there were young men who had the presumption to take part in public matters. One of these ancient representatives of fogyism became at length so vexed at this alarming development of youthful talent, that he publicly declared an old man could not speak in meeting, but up popped a young one, to argue a point or offer a suggestion. Since that day, one of those young men, whose early life was spent in poverty and ignorance, has occupied a seat in the Senate of the State, and is at the present time a candidate for a still higher office. Another member of that humble band is a postmaster, and the president of a railroad company; and most of the others, we are told, now hold honorable positions in society, and have been elected to offices of honor and trust by the people.

Such instances are by no means rare, and they are full of encouragement to those who are striving to make the best of limited means of self-culture. It may not be convenient, nor even desirable, in all cases, to take possession of the social principle, in the pursuit of this object. No man, therefore, need wait for a mutual aid society, to help him in this work. If he has a true love of knowledge, he will pursue his evening studies with as much diligence, and perhaps as much profit, at home his own fireside, as he could in the lyceum or the school.—*New Eng. Farmer.*

MAN LIKENED TO A BOOK.

Man is, as it were, a book; his birth the title-page; his baptism, the epistle dedicatory; his groans and crying, the epistle to the reader; his infancy and childhood, the argument or contents of the whole of the ensuing treatise; his life and actions, the subjects; his crimes and errors, the faults escaped, his repentance the correction. Now there are some large volumes, in folio, some little ones in sixteens, some are fairer bound, some plainer; some in strong vellum, some in thin paper; some whose subject is piety and godliness, some (and too many such) pamphlets of wantonness and folly; but in the last page of every one there stands a word which is *finis*, and this is the last word in every book. Such is the life of man; some longer, some shorter, some stronger, some weaker, and some fairer, some coarser, some holy, some profane; but death comes in like *finis* at the last, to close up the whole; for that is the end of all men.—*Fitz. Geoffry.* 1620.

Prussia and her University.—In the moral and intellectual history of modern times, there is no event more striking and instructive than the majestic stand made by Prussia, after its disastrous overthrow by Napoleon at Jena. The monarchy was all but ruined,—on the very brink of dismemberment,—when the sagacious statesmanship and far-seeing wisdom of Stein and his noble associates, established the University of Berlin,—for the expressly avowed purpose of elevating the character of the people, and thereby enabling the nation to throw off the yoke of France. The tree thus planted, within ten years yielded fruits. The spirit of the community was revived and rekindled.—Prussia was disenthralled,—and the University stands, with its one hundred and fifty professors, and four thousand students, a monument of the wisdom of its founders, and will stand while letters endure.—*Duty of Columbia College: by a Trustee.*

Singular Contrast.—It is worthy of notice, that only a few years before George the Second founded Columbia (then King's) College, he had established a similar institution, in another part of his dominions. In the little town of Gottingen in Hanover, a German province of scanty resources, without commerce, almost without a city, and often scourged by war, he planted a seat of learning, that came into life the competitor of his twin brother in the Western World. In 1825, less than one hundred years from its birth, it had 89 professors, 1545 students, and a library of three hundred thousand volumes, and it stands proudly aloft, among the great heacon lights of the intellectual world. The catalogue of Columbia College, in this the hundredth year of its existence, shows one hundred and forty students, and six professors.—*Ibid.*

Books.—God be thanked for books? They are the voices of the distant and the dead, and make us heirs of the spiritual life of past ages. Books are the true levellers. They give to all who will faithfully use them the society, the spiritual presence of the best and greatest of our race. No matter how poor I am; no matter how poor I am; no matter though the prosperous of my own time will not enter my obscure dwelling. If the sacred writers will enter and take up their abode under my roof, if Milton will cross my threshold to sing to me of Paradise, or Shakspeare to open to me the worlds of imagination and the workings of the human heart, and Franklin to enrich me with his practical wisdom, I shall not pine for want of intellectual companionship; and I may become a cultivated man, though excluded from what is called the best society in the place where I live.—*Channing.*

I hold it to be a fact, says Pascal, that if all persons knew what they said of each other, there would not be four friends in the world. This is manifest from the disputes to which indiscreet reports from one to another give rise.

The Essayist.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE MILKY-WAY.

BY D. A. ALBEY.

When we look out upon the spangled vaults of heaven on a clear night, a long brilliant train or pathway of light may be seen extending entirely across the starry heavens, forming a luminous zone, which, from its singular appearance, has long been known as the Galaxy or Milky-Way.

Many strange theories were entertained by the ancient philosophers and poets respecting the origin and nature of this singular phenomenon. Some believed that it was once the sun's path, and that its luminous appearance was caused merely by the shining rays that lingered behind as it swept on in its rest journey; others, that it was the celestial path which led to the throne of Jupiter, and that its golden pavements were continually swept by the feet of their deities. But the light of Science has dissipated these superstitious notions, and in place thereof developed realities which are in keeping with the rapid march of intellect.

It is one of the grand achievements of Astronomy that has resolved this great nebulous zone into millions of distinct stars, whose feeble rays mingling together give rise to that beautiful belt of light which encircles the blue of evening, while earth is shrouded in the mantle of darkness.

It is very generally believed that our sun belongs to this extensive cluster or nebula, and although so immensely distant from it that light must be for ages in winging its silent and lonely flight to those distant orbs, yet it is, doubtless, as near to any one of them as they are to each other.

Of the number, the magnitude, and the movements of the stars that compose this mighty group, we have but very little definite knowledge;—they are too far back in the regions of space for the researches of finite beings; and we can only gaze upon them in silent admiration as they sparkle so mildly from their silvery thrones, far, far away from earth in the realms of infinity,—but know no more.—The great Herschel, however, succeeded in penetrating, with his vast telescope, so far into the illimitable depths of space as to behold the stainless blue that lies entirely beyond this milky haze. On a clear evening, he brings his powerful reflector to bear upon the luminous zone, and stars, hitherto unknown, glitter upon its shining surface; he increases the space-penetrating power of his instrument, and other stars, still farther back, spring, as it were, into being; again and again he renews his efforts to sound its mighty depths, but with the same results as before,—that milky haze still lingers beyond, while thousands of beautiful stars glitter like gems in its radiant crown. Finally, he brings to his aid the full power of his ponderous telescope to enable him to pursue his flight still deeper into the almost unfathomable abyss of this lucent zone; when, lo! the nebulous haze has disappeared, and naught but the deep, unclouded blue of heaven rolls beyond, while millions of stars glitter like jewels on its pure, transparent bosom. The great problem that had baffled the skill of the mightiest intellects for ages, was solved, and the Milky-Way assigned its limits! The stars composing this immense cluster are found to be ranged one behind the other, *five hundred deep*; and though long and weary ages must circle away ere light can traverse the mighty interval that separates us from the nearest star that gems this radiant zone; yet each is, perhaps, no nearer to the other, and may be subject to the same laws of gradation. Then with what line shall we measure the mighty interval that separates us from the star that marks the limits of this vast nebula?

Of all the visible constellations that garnish the siderial heavens, the Milky-Way holds the pre-eminence, and fills the mind with the loftiest conceptions of magnitude and sublimity. When we consider what countless millions of suns and systems compose this mighty group, whose distance is so great that the most powerful telescopes can scarcely separate the rays of their mingled twilight into distinct points, we fall as far short of adequate language to express our ideas of such sublimity and grandeur as we do of instruments to measure and compute their elements.

That each one of these countless stars or suns forms the centre of a complete planetary system, affording light and heat and the agreeable change of day and night to its surrounding worlds, peopled with an innumerable host of intelligent beings, all dependent upon God's own hand, will scarcely admit of a doubt; for it would be derogatory to the character and infinite wisdom of the All-wise Creator, to suppose that these immense globes of light were merely designed to adorn the curtains of darkness, and shed a few glimmering rays upon this insignificant earth or atom, as it were, of the universe, or to sparkle with such pure serenity upon the stainless bosom of the upper deep, affording material for the dreamy speculations of philosophers and astronomers.

When the mind wanders over the interminable range of the universe, everywhere besprangled with myriads of gigantic suns and worlds—all moving in silent harmony through the dark realms of ether, perpetually submissive to the laws that govern them, and constantly requiring the watchful care and superintending power of the Great Ruler of the universe, who regulates their harmonious movements and takes care of the most insignificant creature that inhabits the most distant world, we are lost in the stupendous labyrinth of Creation, and can only contemplate in silence the exalted wisdom and omnipotence of Jehovah; for silence is the only language that befits man, whose words are no longer eloquent Well may we exclaim with the Psalmist, when contemplating the glories of Creation, "O Lord, how manifold are thy works; in wisdom hast thou created them all."

Useful Olio.

TAME WHALE.

An Eastern traveler, in a newly published work entitled "Notes of Travel," relates the following singular fact, which came under his observation at Muscat. No visitor to the harbor is better welcomed by the natives than "Muscat Tom." This name has been given by sailors to a male fin-back whale which has made it an habitual practice for over forty years to enter, feed and frolic about the cove several hours in each day, always leaving before night. Sometimes a smaller one of his tribe, supposed to be a female, accompanies him. His length may not be less than seventy feet, and that of his companion fifty feet. Since his arrival signalizes the departure of the sharks which infest the waters of the harbor to the prevention of sea bathing by the natives, the most strenuous caution is observed not to interfere with his pursuits and diversions. He shows no fear of such vessels as trespass upon his watery field.

One day as he came rolling leisurely and jollily alongside of a vessel at anchor in the harbor, and on board of which I was, one of the crew threw with considerable impetus a stick of wood into his open mouth, as he raised his head out of the water. This breach of the good treatment which he had been wont to receive, did not draw any signs of displeasure from his whaleship, although more than one malediction was bestowed upon the imprudent tar, by exasperated natives who had observed his censurable conduct.

PROPERTIES OF GLASS.

Glass has properties peculiarly its own; one of which is that it is of no greater bulk when hot, or in the melted state, than when cold.—Some writers state that it is (contrary to the analogy of metals) of greater bulk when cold than when hot.

It is transparent in itself; but the materials of which it is composed are opaque. It is not malleable, but its ductility ranks next to gold. Its flexibility also is so great that when hot it can be drawn out like elastic thread miles in length, in a moment, and to a minuteness equal to that of the silk worm. Brittle, also, to a proverb, it is so elastic that it can be blown to a gauze-like thinness, so as easily to float upon the air. Its elasticity is also shown by the fact that a globe, hermetically sealed, if dropped upon a polished anvil, will recoil two-thirds the distance of its fall, and will remain entire until the second or third rebound. Vessels called bursting glasses are made of sufficient strength to be drawn about the floor; a bullet may be dropped into one without fracture of the glass; even the stroke of a mallet sufficiently heavy to drive a nail has failed to break such glasses. In a word, ordinary blows fail to produce an impression upon articles of this kind. If, however, a piece of flint, cornelian, diamond, or other hard stone, fall into one of these glasses, or be shaken therein a few moments, the vessel will fly into a myriad of pieces.

Statuary at the Capitol.—The *Washington Sentinel* remarks that the eastern side of the Capitol in Washington is, and probably will continue to be, the field in which to display the marble statuary procured by Government munificence. Among the various sculptures with which it is adorned, are two which stand on either side of the great entrance door from the portico to the rotunda, one being the figure of War, and the other the figure of Peace. Peace is a maiden clad in simple, flowing garb, represented in the act of extending to her warlike neighbor an olive branch which he does not seem disposed to accept. The statue of War is nine feet in height, and that of Peace in proportion. The figures are sculptured in Carrara marble. On the southern abutment of the grand steps is the group of the "Discovery of America," consisting of two marble figures, one of which is an Indian maiden looking up to a figure intended for Columbus, holding in his outstretched hand the globe. All of the above were the work of Persico.

Cheerfully acknowledge merit in others, and in turn you will always receive that kind consideration which you desire. When you cannot consistently praise, by all means remain silent, unless there be a manifest wrong, deserving censure.

One of the greatest evils of the world is, men praise rather than practice virtue. The praise of honest industry is on every tongue, but it is very rare that the worker is respected more than the drone.

Sunday Reading.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THOUGHTS.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

A garden there is, in the Heavenly land,
Where the seed is bound for the harvest time,
And thither is borne, by angel wings,
Each germ of the soul—each thought sublime.

A ladder there is, whose golden top,
Just fades away, in the sun-bright clouds,
And silently every round is pressed
By spirits who walk in their silvery shrouds.

Daily and hourly they come and go,
With tireless wing and vigilant care,
And every thought, from its shadowy cell,
To the chambers of radiant light they bear.

Then tremble, oh mortal! thy thought is heard,
Though whispered low, in thy secret soul—
Its echo in other and far-off worlds,
Through endless cycles of time shall roll.

From thy passion hours is forged a chain,
Enwreathed with the light of thy fancy's glow,
Which links thy spirit to beauty above,
Or binds then with adamant fetters below.

Then linger thou long in the solemn groves,
Where holy religion her altar uproars,
Where the sacred fire of humanity glows, [tears.
And the dew-gems which glisten are sympathy's

Bind to thy spirit that Heavenly faith
Which shrinks away to the coming time,
Triumphing ever o'er sin and death,
All-conquering, glorious and sublime.

So shall thy thoughts as they Heavenward roam,
Bear thee in their pathway of radiant light,
Till around thee the day-beams of beauty and joy,
Shall dispel every shadow of earth and of night.

Independence, Nov., 1854.

[Translated from the German for the New-Yorker.]

THE GREATEST TREASURE LOST.

A teacher once related the following to his pupils:—A thief broke into a palace. On seeing the rich treasures which lay spread before him, he stood as if rooted to the floor.—He revelled in the enjoyment of beholding such a vast number of precious trinkets of gold and silver, and was deliberating upon the objects he would select. Here a large diamond, set in a crown, flashed like lightning; there a diadem beset with jewels glittered. On all sides was dazzling splendor! He had already stretched his defiled hand to grasp some treasure, but he withdrew it again and again, for some still more splendid object continually attracted his sinful covetousness. At length he sees another door; he rushes through it to the adjoining room. Is it mere magic show and deception that bursts upon his view? The wealth of many kingdoms seems to be gathered here! Tables, chairs, chandeliers and vases of massive gold, embossed with the most precious stones and pearls! Everything glistens as in a land of fairies, and the eye of the thief feasts on the countless beaming beauties. But he does not linger long in this mansion of magnificent lustre, but heedlessly rushes along from apartment to apartment. Everywhere unheard of riches meet his eye. He still struggles with himself, not satisfied as to what he should seize. Suddenly he hears loud steps, and the watch-word of the guards. The day has dawned, and the thief must now look for his own safety. And thus he is obliged to leave behind all the gorgeous wealth, and would be glad if he could only save his naked life.

After a brief pause, during which his pupils looked up for an explanation, the teacher continued:—Thus it is with man. He enters this world, a palace of magnificence and glory.—What is there sweeter than life on this earth so full of beauty and grandeur, brightened by the beaming fire of the sun? Yet he rushes from pleasure to pleasure and hastens to every enjoyment. The possession of one blessing will not satisfy him, but will lead him to demand more. He knows not what to seize and retain for his own. Like the thief, he casts away the pearls in order to grasp the diamonds. Virtue and justice, love towards God and man, benevolence and upright dealing, are left far in the rear of his continual longings for sensual pleasures. And as the day suddenly breaks upon the thief, so death at last comes upon him, and he stands before the all-powerful Creator, naked as when he came into life, devoid of the wealth which he amassed in this world, empty and discontented, lamenting the last days of his life. S. F

A FRAGMENT.

When I look upon the tombs of the great, every emotion of envy dies within me; when I read the epitaphs of the beautiful, every inordinate desire goes out; when I meet with the grief of parents upon a tombstone, my heart melts with compassion; when I see the tombs of parents themselves, I consider the vanity of grieving for those whom we must quickly follow; when I see kings lying by those who deposed them; when I consider rival wits placed side by side, or the holy men that divided the world with their contents and disputes, I reflect with sorrow and astonishment on the little competitions, factions, and debates of mankind; when I read the several dates of tombs, of some that died as yesterday, and some six hundred years ago, I consider that great day when we shall all of us be cotemporaries, and make our appearance together.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

WATER PLANTS.

BY ELIZABETH J. EAMES.

The wilding buds, and culture'd flowers
Are beautiful to view—
And the blossoms born in Tropic bowers
Are rare and rear'd by few!
The forest trees in foliage green
The Mountain Mosses gray,
The tufted grass in dew-pearl'd sheen,
Oh! beautiful are they!

But lovelier than buds and flowers,
And Iropic blossoms rare—
Those children of the waves and bowers
The Water Flowerets are!
By babbling brook, and singing stream,
By forest, lount and pool—
By rivulet and mountain rill—
And well-spring deep and cool—
Upon the lovely lakelets side,
Along the river shore,
They lift their heads in graceful pride
Or bow the waters o'er.

So where that stately river queen
The *Lady* lifteth up
(Array'd in snowiest velvet sheen,)
Its alabaster cup:
The purple *Cowslips* dip its leaves
In the clear brook below,
And the *Callla* with the *Crowfoot* weaves
Its blossoms white as snow.

The azure-hued *Mallows-bud*
Stands on the river brink
And, dipping neath the crystal flood,
The *Flag-Flower* stoops to drink;
The water white *Ranunculus*
Are rang'd around the pool,
With the tender leaf'd young *Water Cress*—
And flowering grasses cool!
The frail and fairy *Harebell* rings
Her silvery pealing chime,
And the stream-loving *Cowslip* sings,
In soft accordant rhyme.

The slender little meadow rill
Is dress'd in *Poem-like Flowers*,
Over the turf-edged valley still
The *Orchis* falls in showers:
For miles along the wood streams side
Bends *Lady Fern* and *Brake*,
And the blue *Geranium* far and wide
Is scatter'd o'er the Lake!

The rose-hued *Lythrum* blooms around
The fountain's mossy brim,
And the dew-wet verdurous bank is crown'd
With *Violets* sweet and dim.
About the lonely forest pond
Doth droop the *Adders Tongue*,
And the *Mossy Work* is nearly
Upon its borders hung.
Over the tiny runnels edge
The *Fox-Glove* nods her head,
The wild *Pink* and the wealthy *Sedge*,
Their leaflets o'er it shed!

Arising from the swelling sod
Around the clear cool spring,
The *Alder* green, and *Golden Rod*,
Their freshest tribute bring
And filling 'twixt the shore and land
Its own peculiar place,
The yellow flowering *Mustard* stands,
In blithe and pliant grace:

Yes! beautiful are Water Flowers—
Around their color'd stems
Are flung in silvery gleaming showers
A thousand sunny gems:
In sparkles of the diamond dew—
In lucent pearls glistening white,
In trembling wreaths of fairy spray,
Fill'd with a rainbow light,
While jewel'd with a thousand rings
Their leafy fingers shine,
And prism-hued beads on golden strings,
Round twigs and branches twine.

Yes! wilding buds, and and culture'd flowers
Are beautiful to view—
And the blossoms born in tropic bowers
Are rare, and rear'd by few;
But lovelier than all flowers and buds
Or leaves and mosses rare,
These children on the waves and floods
These Water Flowerets are!

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

MUSIC FROM MEMORY'S HARP.

Lightly touch those sacred strings; we would listen once more to their thrilling melody. Breathe not of sadness, wondrous harp! for now we would hear of the bright and sunny past—of the blissful dreams of joyous youth, when Hope and Love were young,—start to the music of the Past; 'tis not sad, not mournful, but so full of bliss that the eye unconsciously fills with tears. It recalls the time when we strayed through the forest, with hearts as free as the "mountain bird which ne'er had fetters known;" with souls as pure as the bright flower which scarcely bowed beneath our fairy tread; when we listened to the warbling of the woodland songsters—we tho't they had wandered from the bowers of Paradise, to sing those heavenly strains on earth.—In the murmur of the silver stream that glided o'er its pebbled way, in the rustling of every forest tree, there seemed to come a voice from the "Spirit land." We were happy then; the Future full of promise—the Past a fairy dream. We knew not of the care and weariness of life; we knew not sin had cast its withering blight o'er all the beauteous things of earth.

We would linger on those blissful memories—but now the strain recalls the time—when childhood was merged into budding youth—The heart beat high with warm hopes of the Future, and we longed to go forth and take an active part in the ever-changing drama of life—we feared not the cold, rude blasts of earth, for we saw only the bright and sunny skies, and heeded not the few clouds that floated o'er them. We thought 'twas strange that life was called a weary, toilsome way, for to us it seemed all bright and joyous. We listened to the tale of blighted hopes and crushed affections, with a sigh,—yet dreamed not that they would e'er be ours; we ever reveled in the sunlight of happiness. O! bright, budding hopes, ye yet linger around us—casting a halo of heavenly light, but we fear the gathering storm, we fear the approaching darkness which may obscure your radiance. O! fairest flowers of earthly bliss, ye yet bloom along our pathway, shedding the rich perfume of love and joy upon our hearts, but we fear the chilling breath of sorrow, which may ere long cast a withering blight upon your beauty.

We love to listen to memory's glad strains—and now they tell us of the time when the heart first felt the power of youthful love.—Soft and sweet thy music now. O, wondrous Harp! we would linger on those blissful strains, for O, how sweet their lightest cadence.—How sweet to recall the time when the young heart yielded at the sacred shrine, Love's purest offering. We would fain dwell forever on those blissful memories; forever live in the light of that happy dream.

But a strain of mournful melody steals from memory's Harp. Alas! that a cloud should e'er obscure that radiant theam. Oh! why should that brightest beam of earthly light go down at last in darkness? But still a voice of hope breathes from the Past, and the music is an echo of a strain sung in the Better Land.

Wyoming Co., N. Y. H. D. T.

"A WELL ORDERED HOME."

These words are a "home thrust" to many in practical lessons of wisdom. The relations of husband and wife, parents and children, and brothers and sisters, are all embraced within their meaning. To the husband, love, kindness, honesty, sincerity and forbearance towards the chosen partner of his life, are essential.—To the wife, a loving heart, a cheerful home; "bright fires instead of black stoves," smiles of welcome, devotion and obedience, mutual forbearance, mutual interests, a cultivation of mutual tastes, pursuits and studies, a love of the beautiful and true. To parents, fixed rules of government for children, founded on justice and mercy, whose fruit is love, recognizing and strictly observing the rights of the child, as scrupulously as they demand obedience; to cultivate order and system in all things, and a taste for the useful and beautiful, instead of follies and frivolities—all these are equally essential.

Provide amusements for children, if you would keep them from seeking it away from home.

Make the house cheerful and happy and desirable, if you would have it irresistible to the members of it. Discard the austerity and cold stiffness of formality, but observe all the true and genuine politeness of honesty, hearty humanity, which teaches us to "do unto others, as we would that others should do unto us," and "love one another." Such a home should every christian family be. Then the seeds of piety, honesty, uprightness, cheerfulness, and elevated happiness, sown and nurtured in the home would spring up and grow and multiply, as the different members of these families radiated to all points of the compass like a halo of glory, and "peace on earth, and good will to man" would be the glorious result.

"I DID AS THE REST DID."

This tame, yielding spirit—this doing "as the rest did"—has ruined thousands.

A young man is invited by vicious companions to visit the theatre, or the gambling room or other haunts of licentiousness. He becomes dissipated, spends his time, loses his credit, squanders his property, and at last sinks into an untimely grave. What ruined him? Simply "doing what the rest did."

A father has a family of sons. He is wealthy. Other children in the same situation of life do so and so, are indulged in this thing and that. He indulges his own in the same way. They grow up idlers, triflers and fops. The father wonders why his children do not succeed better. He has spent so much money on their education, has given them great advantages; but alas! they are only a source of vexation and trouble. Poor man, he is just paying the penalty of "doing as the rest did."

This poor mother strives hard to bring up her daughters genteelly. They learn what others do, to paint, to sing, to play, to dance, and several useful matters. In time they marry; their husbands are unable to support their extravagance, and they are soon reduced to poverty and wretchedness. The good woman is astonished. "Truly," says she, "I did as the rest did."

The sinner, following the example of others, puts off repentance, and neglects to prepare for death. He passes along through life, till, unaware, death strikes the fatal blow. He has no time left now to prepare. And he goes down to destruction, because he was so foolish as to "do as the rest did."

Look at home.—As a general rule it will be found that our greatest sources of unhappiness are within ourselves, and if we fail to live harmoniously with others we shall act more wisely to set about correcting our own faults than to pick flaws in thier characters. Make the fountain pure and the stream will flow clearly along, even though it must pass dark forests, lonely chasms, and rough shores.

Self Control.—To live happily with others we must first learn to live happily with ourselves. He who rules his own spirit well, can so adapt himself to the shifting phases in the life of his friends as never to be drawn into harshness, never to do violence to the feelings or tastes of those who are bound to him by the sacred ties of friendship or love.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

ODE ON THE GREEK SLAVE.

BY AUGUSTIN DUGANNE.

O Greek! by more than Moslem fetters thrall'd!
O marble prison of a radiant thought,
Where life is half recall'd,
And beauty dwells, created, not enwrought,—
Why haunted thou my dreams, enrobed in light,
And atmosphered with purity, wherein
Mine own soul is transfigured, and grows bright,
As though an angel smiled away its sin.

O chastity of Art!
Behold! this maiden shape makes solitude
Of all the busy mart;
Beneath her shroud's immeasurable woe,
All seasons vision has subdued,
And from her veiled eyes the flow
Of tears, is inward turned upon her heart;
While on the prisoning lips
Her eloquent spirit swoons,
And from the lustrous brows' recline
Falls patient glory, as from clouded moons!
Severe in vestal grace, yet warm
And flexile with the delicate glow of youth,
She stands, the sweet embodiment of truth;
Her pure thoughts clustering around her form,
Like seraph garments, whiter than the snows
Which the wild sea upthrows.

O Genius! thou can'st chain
Not marble only, but the human soul,
And melt the heart with soft control,
And make such reverence in the brain,
That man may be forgiven,
If in the ancient days he dwelt
Idolatrous with sculptured life, and knelt
To Beauty more than Heaven!

Genius is worship! for its works adore
The infinite Source of all their glorious thought,
So blessed Art, like Nature is o'erfraught
With such a wondrous store
Of hallowed influence, that we who gaze
Aright on her creations, haply pray and praise!

Go, then, fair Slave! and in thy fellers teach
What Heaven inspired and Genius hath designed:
Be thou Evangel of true Art, and preach
The freedom of the Mind!

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE FOURTEENTH.

Reflections in the *Museo Borbonico*—Similarity between antique and modern household implements—Ascent of Mt. Vesuvius—Guides—Fields of Lava—Hermitage—*Lachryma Christi*—Climbing the cone—Four men and a boy to help—Appearance of the crater—Descent and return to Naples.

Dear Katey:—My last letter was devoted to an account of the trials and vexations thro' which we passed in reaching the fair city of Naples—you will be glad to learn that we were fully compensated by the pleasure which our stay here afforded us for all these *desagremens*. But do not be alarmed, Katey, lest I should *bore* you by any attempts at describing this famous city, or the curiosities which it contains. I am not possessed of sufficient energy at this present writing to undertake so formidable a task, and besides consider it quite unnecessary, for if you should really wish to post yourself up on these matters, I will lend you *Murray*, after our return, where you will find everything set forth and enlarged upon after the most approved style. *En passant*, let me impart to you, however, some of my reflections in the *Museo Borbonico*, one of the *lions* of Naples, while examining the collection of small objects in bronze, found mostly in Herculaneum and Pompeii. We talk of human progress, of the advancement of the age, particularly in mechanical inventions and improvements; and here in these rooms, one is surrounded by the household implements, the furniture and ornaments of a people who existed nearly two thousand years ago — transported, as it were, into the midst of the home-life of the ancients. One is almost startled by the absolute identity between the greater part of these objects and those in use at the present day. Cooking utensils, stores, caldrons, lamps, lanterns, steelyards and weights, locks and keys, surgical and musical instruments, bells, pens, ink, needles, scissors, everything is here, and frequently the only difference between these *antiques* and their modern successors, consists in the more graceful forms and artistic adornment of the former. While passing through this collection I felt somewhat as in Rome, when gazing at the stupendous and yet symmetrical structures which the old Romans reared. I was convinced that people had existed, and quite comfortably and respectably too, before we boastful moderns, came upon the stage, and I was quite inclined to the opinion that these same old Romans, whom from my school days I had been accustomed to regard as a semi-barbarous nation of warriors, were, in many respects, the noblest race which this earth has ever produced. If all "Young America" could be sent to school in Europe a while, I fancy it would learn some useful lessons, and the conviction of its *exceeding youth*, which would grow upon it from day to day, might perhaps check the presumption for which it is at present unhappily famous. But enough of this moralizing, and, by way of variety, let me relate to you my adventures in ascending Vesuvius, which *border*, to say the least, on the comic.

We left our carriages at Resina, a little village on the coast of the bay, and I mounted a donkey to make the ascent of the mountain as far as the cone. Another lady of the party selected a horse, but I sagely opined that the *long-eared* animal would be the *surer-footed* of the two, and accordingly honored him with the preference. Just fancy me, Katey, perched on my donkey, with a dark-eyed, melancholy-looking Italian officiating as guide. His post was properly at my bridle, but he had an invincible propensity to fall behind, and, (shall I say it?) attach himself to the *caudal appendage* of the poor donkey, who was thus compelled, besides carrying me, to drag him also up the mountain. This is a universal practice with the guides who attend animals on such excursions, and our cavalcade of ten or twelve in number, bestriding beasts of all sizes and qualities, and all, or nearly all, with such a footman at their heels, was a mirth-provoking sight.—We wound slowly up the mountain side, passing first through rich vineyards and orchards, then through waste grounds, clad with a coarse and scanty vegetation, till finally this disappeared and we entered upon the fields of lava, which stretched black and frowning before us to the summit of the crater, without a green leaf or living creature to soften their utter desolation. These lava fields differ in one respect from the picture which my imagination had already formed of them. I supposed the streams of lava as they rolled slowly down the mountain side, and gradually cooled and hardened, would be characterized by a somewhat smooth uniform surface. This is not the case, but the lava lies in large, irregular fragments, and the general appearance is quite similar to that of a field newly broken up by the plowshare.—We toiled slowly up the rugged path which conducts through these dismal solitudes, refreshing ourselves with many a backward glance at the enchanted prospect spread out beneath us, and at length reached the Hermitage, a monastery inhabited by a few monks and situated on a little eminence about three-quarters of a mile from the foot of the cone. Here we were expected to dismount and take some refreshments, or at least taste the famous wine grown on the sides of Vesuvius, and called *Lachrymæ Christi*, an appellation which sounds strangely like profanation to a Puritan ear. My Italian attendant very significantly intimated that it was customary to furnish a bottle of wine to the guides on such occasions.

After a few moments spent at the Hermitage we were once more "en route," and soon found ourselves at the foot of the cone, where we dismounted and left our animals under the care of one of the guides. Here came the tug of war. The ascent of the cone is exceedingly difficult, the inclination being very steep, and the path lying either through loose ashes which slide back at every step, or over projecting masses of lava, which afford a surer foot-hold but are at the same time quite rough and unpleasant to walk upon. A sort of chair is provided, in which those who choose this mode of conveyance may be carried to the top without any personal exertion. But no such inglorious mode of mounting Vesuvius would serve my turn. With genuine *Yankee spunk* I was determined to go up myself, *on foot*. So forth I set, but it did not take long to cool the ardor of my zeal, and make me cast a wistful glance back at the easy conveyance which I had so indignantly spurned. It is the business of the guide who accompanies you from Resina to assist you in mounting the cone.—This he does by means of a leathern strap, one end of which he gives you, while he secures the other about his person, and, as he advances, drags you up after him. A half-dozen or more Italians are always in waiting at the foot of the cone, ready to offer their services as bearers of those who wish to be carried, or as additional aids to those who go on foot. I started very courageously with my one guide, pulling me along by the leathern strap, but several of the supernumerary attendants followed in the rear, shrewdly suspecting their services would be called into requisition. As my pace slackened and I showed symptoms of weariness, one of them advanced to my side and took my arm to give me additional support and assistance. Soon another installed himself upon the other side, and finally a third commenced pushing me from behind, a species of aid which I had not the heart to decline, however incompatible with my dignity I might have deemed it under other circumstances.—To cap the climax, a boy took possession of the shawl which I carried with me as a protection against the cool air after reaching the summit, and thus aided and escorted by four men and one boy, I succeeded, after frequent pauses for breath, in gaining the summit.

Recollect, Kate, all this is in strict confidence, for when I get home, and speak of ascending Vesuvius *on foot*, I shall be very careful not to say anything about the *four men*, or even the *one boy*. And now I suppose you are ready to ask what I saw on the top of the mountain to repay me for all this toil. I certainly obtained a more vivid idea of the infernal regions than I ever had before, or wish to have again. Clouds of smoke and vapor, through which you dimly see the forms of your companions flitting to and fro, like shades upon the banks of the Styx, dark abysses yawning at your feet, from which the stifled moanings of the restless volcano faintly fall upon your ear, burning ashes beneath you, and sulphureous vapors filling the air to suffocation; all these all in making up the picture. It is a strange, unearthly spot, one that makes an indelible impression upon the mind, and, once seen, can never be forgotten.

Our guides hastened us away, for the day was fast waning, and the weather becoming threatening. The descent of the cone was as easy and expeditious as the ascent had been tedious and difficult. We took the path which lay through the loose sand and ashes, and ran almost at full speed, though sinking at every step ankle-deep. The very sliding of this unsolid foundation was an effectual check upon the impetus acquired by our motion, and in this way we soon reached the place where our animals had been left, re-mounted them and commenced retracing our steps down the mountain side. Now we were at liberty to enjoy the beautiful view before us at leisure, and we feasted our eyes upon this unrivalled panorama until the darkening twilight hid it from our sight. The remainder of the ride passed in silence, except that one of the donkeys lifted up his voice at intervals, and gave utterance to such discordant sounds that the good Doctor, also an American, who was mounted upon him, almost leaped from his seat in affright, fancying he heard the roar of the awakening volcano, the prelude to a new and terrible eruption. At Resina we gladly resumed our seats in our comfortable carriages, and were soon whirled back to our hotel, where a good dinner and a smiling host awaited us.

Affectionately yours, Minnie.

A FAIRY TALE.

Once upon a time, just before the monkey tribe gave up the nauseous custom of chewing tobacco, there lived an old hag, who had conceived an inordinate desire to eat an elf; a circumstance, by the way, which indubitably establishes that elves were of masticable solidity, and not, as some one has it, mere

"*Shadowy* dancers by the summer streams."

So the old lady went to the place where the fairies dwelt, at the hill-top.

"Pretty little Jip," said she, "come and see the sack of cherries I have brought thee, so large, so red, so sweet."

Fairies, be it known, are extremely fond of this fruit; and the elf rushed out in eager haste.

"Ha! ha!" said One-Eye, as she pounced upon him, and put him in her bag, (witches always carry bags,) "take care the stones don't stick in thy throttle, my little bird."

On the way home, she has to visit a place some distance from the road, and left Jip, meanwhile, in the charge of a man who was cutting faggots. No sooner was her back turned, than Jip begged the man to let him out; and then filled the bag with thorns. One-Eye called for her burden, and set off towards home, making sure she had her dinner safe on her back.

"Ay, ay! my lad," said she, as she felt the pricking of the thorns; "I'll trounce thee, when I get home, for stinging me with thy pins and needles."

When she reached her house, she belabored the bag with a huge stick, till she thought she had broken every bone in the elf's body; and when she found that she had been wasting her strength upon a "kit" of thorns, her rage knew no bounds. Next day, she again got possesion of Jip in a similar manner, and this time left him in care of a man who was breaking stones by the roadside. The elf makes his escape as before; and they fill the sack with stones.

"Thou little rogue!" said the witch, as she perspired under the burden, "I'll soften thy bones nigh-hand."

Her appetite was only whetted, not blunted, by these repeated failures; and, despairing of again catching her prey in the same way as before, she assumed the shape of a pedlar, with a churn on his shoulder, and contrived to meet Jip in a wood.

"Ah! Master Redcap," quoth she, "look alive, my little man, the fox is after thee. See; here he comes. Hie thee into my churn, and I will shelter thee. "Quick! quick!" In jumped the elf. "Pretty bird!" chuckled the old crocodile, "dost thou scent the fox?"

This time, she went straight home, and gave Jip to her daughter, with strict orders that she should cut off his noddle, and boil it.—When the time came for beginning the cooking, Miss One-Eye led her captive to the chopping-block, and bade him lay down his head.

"How?" quoth Jip; "I don't know how."

"Like this, to be sure," said she; and suiting the action to the word, she put her poll in the right position.

Instantly, the fairy seizes the hatchet, and serves her in the manner she intended to serve him. Then, picking up a huge pebble, he climbs up the chimney to watch the progress of events. As he expected, the witch came to the fire to look after her delicacy; and no sooner does she lift up the lid of the pot, than "plop" came down Jip's pebble right into the centre of her remaining optic, the light of which is extinguished forever; or, according to some versions, killed her *stone*-dead.

There is something true, fanciful and sweet in the following epigram on slumber, from the Italian:

"Sweet is slumber—it is life
Without its sorrow, sin or sighing—
Death, without the fearful strife,
The mortal agony of dying.

RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, NOVEMBER 18, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES —TO AGENTS, &C.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THOSE who are forming clubs, (20 to 50 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ IN remitting for clubs, please send Bank Bills or Drafts on New York (deducting the exchange,) instead of Checks or Certificates of Deposit on local banks.

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☞ THOSE wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ SPECIMEN numbers of the RURAL cheerfully forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation. We will send to your own, or the address of friends, all the necessary documents—extra numbers, show bills, prospectuses, &c. It will afford us pleasure to respond to all requests in this line.

Recent Elections.—Results.

ELECTIONS were held in New York, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin and New Jersey, last week—and in Massachusetts on Monday last. The official returns are not yet received, we are enabled to give a synopsis embracing, or indicating, the result in each State.

NEW YORK has astonished a great many wise people—including sundry politicians who had apparently reckoned on a very different result from that achieved. The friends and partisans of each of the three principal candidates for Governor — CLARK, SEYMOUR and ULLMAN — probably anticipated a triumph, but the returns indicate somehow a vote that neither is badly beaten, while the majority of the successful candidate will be very meagre. Indeed, though a week has elapsed since the election (we write on Tuesday, Nov. 14,) the vote is so close between CLARK and SEYMOUR that the question as to who will be Governor can only be decided by the official canvass. Most of the New York and Albany papers figure a small majority for CLARK. The *Tribune*, however, contends that SEYMOUR is elected. So far as ascertained the following are about the aggregates:—CLARK, and SEYMOUR, each, 120,000; ULLMAN 108,000; BROWNSON, 23,600. All the Whig State Ticket, except Gov., succeeds by a handsome majority.

The Congressmen elected are thus enumerated and classed by the *Tribune* of Monday:—"Total 25 Whigs, including regular Whig candidates who had the Know-Nothing support; 2 Know-Nothings (Valk and Whitney) elected over regular Whig candidates; 1 ditto (Edwards) elected over Fenton, Anti-Nebraska Dem.; 3 Softs, including one (Williams) elected in a Whig District (Monroe) by the Know-Nothings; 2 Anti-Nebraska Independents (Wheeler and Oliver) elected on the merits of their opposition to Douglas. No Hards at all, unless the attempts to count Mike Walsh into Kelly's seat should prove successful. Total 33, of whom but *three* even affect to like Pierce, Douglas & Co., and they are not half in earnest about it.—Two years ago, Pierce had 23, the Whigs 10."

The Members of Assembly chosen, so far as ascertained, are — Whigs, 77; Democrats, 33; Temperance and Independent, 3.

MICHIGAN.—The returns are incomplete; yet sufficient have been received to show that the Republican State and Congressional candidates have all been elected by handsome majorities. In many of the counties the Republican (more properly Whig and Free Soil Fusion) county tickets have been successful.

ILLINOIS has also chosen a large majority of Fusion representatives to Congress and the State Legislature. A dispatch dated Chicago, Nov. 9th, says:—"The Legislature is entirely Whig and Anti-Nebraska. Seven Senatorial and fifty-five Representative districts heard from, and not a single Nebraska member elected yet." DOUGLAS Nebraskaism has apparently received a terrible rebuke.

WISCONSIN tells the same story.—all Republican and Anti-Nebraska. Two of the Republican candidates for Congress are chosen; and Mr. WELLS, who voted against Nebraska, is re-elected. The Legislature is Republican.

NEW JERSEY elects four Whig and Anti-Nebraska Congressmen, and one Nebraska Democrat. The new Assembly is also Anti-Douglas. The Senate (two-thirds holding over) is tied.

MASSACHUSETTS has been *taken* by the Know Nothings—the returns indicating that they have made nearly a clean sweep of the State. Boston elects 44 Know Nothing representatives to the Legislature, and 6 Senators—a full ticket—and in other towns heard from the result is similar. GARDNER, the K. N. candidate for Governor, is probably chosen by the people. The Congressmen chosen are claimed as Know Nothings. A dispatch from Springfield, Monday evening, says:—The Know Nothings have swept the State, to-day, high and dry. In some places they have swallowed up all parties, carrying all the Free Soil, and many of the Whig strongholds. The majority of their Representatives elected seem to be Whigs, and all are Whig or Republican. The Administration is nowhere, and the old parties are now entirely licked up, root and branch."

Decease of a Venerable Lady.

THE venerable widow of the lamented ALEXANDER HAMILTON, died at Washington last week at the advanced age of ninety-seven years.—Mrs. HAMILTON was the daughter of General PHILIP SCHUYLER of revolutionary memory, and was a person in early life possessed of extraordinary intellect and personal accomplishments. Married to one of the most popular and celebrated men of the time, no prospect was ever brighter for a prosperous and happy life; but the political feuds of the times subsequently involved her husband in a fatal duel with AARON BURR in 1804, and then the sun of her happiness set in blood.

HAMILTON discharged his pistol in the air, while at the same time he received a mortal wound from the weapon of his antagonist. The fate of the former was really the happiest of the two, for he died universally lamented, while Burr lived to a neglected old age, the subject of universal execration.

A cotemporary says of Mrs. HAMILTON, "she proved the truth of the axiom, 'Sweet are the uses of adversity;' and with a chastened heart, and a submissive, cheerful spirit, she has ever done what her hands found to do with a ready zeal. In company with Mrs. BETHUNE she founded the 'Orphan Asylum' at Bloomingdale, the bond directress of which she became, and for many years devoted her time, and purse, and heart in doing what she could to cheer the lives of the poor orphans who came into her establishment." Her remains were taken to the city of New York for interment.

Important to Millers.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has issued a circular giving notice to all whom it may concern, that Canadian wheat will be henceforth admitted to the States duty free; the importer giving a bond for the payment of duties hereafter in case the reciprocity treaty fails of final ratification by the high contracting parties.—There is little probability of such a contingency occurring, as the treaty is already endorsed by the United States, Great Britain, and several of the Provinces.

Many of our millers and others have been purchasing wheat in Canada in anticipation of this measure, and the recent rise in the article, added to the difference made by the remission of duty, will make these purchases a splendid speculation.

INDICTMENT FOR MANSLAUGHTER.—A Canadian Grand Jury has found an indictment for manslaughter against D. W. TWITCHELL, the Conductor, and J. KITTLEWELL, the Engineer of the locomotive St. Lawrence, employed at the gravel pit on the Great Western Railroad, they having, by reason of wilful negligence, caused the death of J. P. HODFISH and NATHANIEL OAKES, and about 50 others. In accordance with this presentment, the Lord Chief Justice MACAULAY issued bench warrants for the apprehension of TWITCHELL and KITTLEWELL, and the latter was apprehended and lodged in jail, bail for his re-appearance being refused.

The Jury also censured the Great Western Railway Company for not having a watchman in their employment stationed at the gravel siding, instead of one employed by the gravel contractor.

BRITISH WAR STEAMERS.—The screw steam navy of Great Britain now comprises 107 ships, ranging from 131 guns and a crew of 700 men, to 3 guns and a crew of 40 men. The Duke of Wellington is the maximum, and the Teazer is the minimum limit, both in guns and crew.—Between these limits there is one steam-ship of 121 guns, 2 of 120, 2 of 100, 6 of 91, 10 of 90, and the remainder range at various figures below. These ships are together armed with the enormous number of 4,010 guns, and manned by crews amounting in the aggregate to nearly 30,000 men.

In contrast with this enormous steam marine of Great Britain, it may be proper to state that the United States have two screw steam-ships in commission, the Princeton and San Jacinto, and seven frigates building—total 9.

THANKSGIVING.—The Governor of the State of New Jersey has appointed the 23d inst., and the Governors of Connecticut, Rhode Island, Michigan, Illinois and North Carolina, the 30th, to be observed as a day of thanksgiving and praise by the people of their States respectively. These, with the States noticed last week, amount to fifteen which have made the appointment for the annual religious anniversary, all but four of which named the 30th inst. as the day.

P. S. Gov. SEYMOUR, of this State, has also appointed Thursday, the 30th inst.

WESTERN MONEY.—Bills on nearly all Banks in the Western States, except Ohio, are unsalable, and of course *unusable*, in this city.—Bankers and brokers refuse to purchase, except at very high rates of discount, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois and Kentucky money. Western agents and friends of the RURAL will please note this fact, and remit Eastern money, (or drafts on New York or Buffalo, charging us the exchange,)—at least until there is a decided improvement in the market for bills on Banks in the States above named.

SENTENCE OF DR. GRAHAM.—DR. GRAHAM, the homicide of Col. LOMAX, was last week sentenced to a seven years term in State prison.—The judge, in view of the aggravated circumstances of the case, gave the prisoner the extreme limit allowed by the statute.

Direful Shipwrecks.

THE steamer Yankee Blade, from San Francisco to Panama went ashore on her last trip down, and became a total wreck. There were over 800 passengers on board, out of whom it now appears probable at least 150 perished.—The ship was deserted by all her officers except the third mate, and while lying on the rocks a portion of the crew and ruffianly desk passengers armed themselves and engaged in a work of pillage and rout that ought to have shamed a legion of fiends. Some of the passengers, it is alleged, were murdered during the time the ship lay at the mercy of the waves. The survivors were finally taken off the wreck next day by the steamer Goliah, which landed them at San Diego.

A telegraph despatch from New York, dated Nov. 12th, says:

The emigrant ship "New Era," belonging to Bath, Me., from Bremen, with 360 passengers, went ashore last night in a dense fog off Deal, near the Jersey shore, and will probably be a total wreck.

Later despatches say that should the heavy sea continue during the night, it is scarcely possible that more than a very few of the passengers now on board and holding on to the rigging, can be saved, and it is not at all improbable that every soul will be washed overboard before daylight. The ship lays broadside to the sea, which runs mountains high, and renders it impossible for the tug boats to render any assistance. The sea is breaking over the wreck, and before dark we could see every available space in the rigging filled with probably some 200 persons. No less, probably, than 75 have already been washed overboard; and from present indications, a great many more will be hurled into the sea, before any efficient assistance can be rendered.

Diplomatic Tempest.

RUMORS came some time since from Europe, in substance that Mr. SOULE, the United States Minister to the Court of Madrid, would be denied permission to pass through France on his return to Spain, from London, whither he had gone on a visit. It now appears that he was actually stopped by the police at Calais, and sent back to England by the return steamer.—Great indignation is manifested by the members of the legation and other Americans in London, at the alleged wanton insult offered to the United States in the person of one of her Ministers. The intention was to send Mr. SICKLES, of the American legation at London, over to France to inquire into the affair, but for some cause the matter was delayed. Further developments will be looked for with interest, and until they appear it will be useless to speculate upon the consequences of such an unusual lack of courtesy on the part of the French authorities.

"LIFE ILLUSTRATED—a Journal of Entertainment, Improvement and Progress," is the title of a new and beautiful folio weekly, published by FOWLERS & WELLS, New York, at $2 per annum. The number before us indicates talent and ability, which, with the reputation of the publishers, give the enterprise the prestige of success.

— In perusing the *Life*, we find, among other sensible and spicy paragraphs, one which so happily expresses our own sentiments, and general practice, that we subjoin it for the benefit of all RURAL readers interested. Contributors and correspondents are too apt to judge from wrong impressions or premises; were they in the position of Editors, what they often condemn would be approved and practiced by themselves. But to the paragraph—thus:

Have the goodness to bear in mind, ladies and gentlemen, that a communication may be deferred or declined from considerations totally irrespective of its merit as a composition. It may be too long. It may come too late. We may have another article on the same subject already in type. Our space may be pre-engaged. The subject may be unsuitable or untimely, or it may be less suitable and less timely than that of articles previously received. Remember that the Editor *alone* is in a position to judge of the comparative claims of the different articles to insertion. We are bound to consider the interest and pleasure of our subscribers before any thing else, and we shall, in all cases, do so. A writer naturally places a certain value upon his own productions, and is naturally disappointed when an article upon which he has set his heart, does not appear. But we rely upon the good sense of our contributors, and believe that the considerations to which we have alluded will meet with an unfeigned response from all.

INDEBTEDNESS OF CITIES.—The somewhat alarming tendency of municipal corporations to run into debt, is notorious, and ought to be held in check by the wholesome restraints of a sound public opinion. Of the enormous indebtedness of New York, Philadelphia, and other large cities, most people are fully aware; but it takes western cities, predicating their ability to pay upon the rapid increase of population and individual wealth, to go into the market for credit most extensively, thus:—According to the annual report of the Comptroller of the city of St. Louis, the amount of the indebtedness is $35,553,096, including subscriptions to railroads.—The amount of real estate assessed in the various wards of the city is put down at $41,104,921.13. Amount of merchandise for taxation, $10,148,937.77, being no increase over last year of 3,081,885.93. The amount of revenue from all these sources collected during the year, is estimated at $651,090, which is an increase over last year's return of $40,000.

"THE OLD FOLKS" will give a Concert at Corinthian Hall, in this city, on Friday evening, Nov. 24th, under the direction of Mr. DWIGHT. A good time is anticipated.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The commissioners of emigration in New York have discovered that gross frauds have been committed upon them by some of the postmasters, in the "rural districts." Scores of foreign paupers in the interior of the State, who were registered as chargeable on the Emigration fund, were found on investigation to be dead or missing. In one county, sixty paupers were charged who could not be accounted for.

☞ William Grisby, a successful pedestrian, announces that he will undertake on the Union Course, L. I., the extraordinary feat of walking one mile, draw a sulkey containing a boy 16 years of age two miles, go backwards one mile, and pick up stone 50 yards apart, and place them one by one in a basket, all to be done within one hour. A bet of $1,000 has been staked on the result.

☞ A writer in the New York Journal of Commerce says that when the accident to the Arctic was discovered, had the boilers been blown clear of steam, and filled with air, which could easily here been done, the tank would have sustained the entire fabric in which they rested. The builders of the engine confirm this opinion.

☞ It is said that before the expedition started for Sevastopol, the Sultan made a present to the British sailors; and it was one certainly more consonant with the established sentiments of the true British tar than with those which are supposed to be hereditary in the descendants of the Caliphs—he gave them five hogsheads of rum.

☞ The Boston Railroad Company, it is said, are about to introduce coke, from Cumberland coal, as fuel for their engines, in consequence of the high and increasing price of wood. Some of them are endeavoring to use anthracite but the experiments made show that their engines have to be specially adapted to that kind of fuel.

☞ The Legislature of Vermont, now in session, has passed a law to punish fraudulent issue and transfer of stock, making such issue a felony, punishable by fine not exceeding $1,000, and imprisonment in the State Prison for a term not less than one year nor more than ten.

☞ Irish and Scotch laces to the value of £2,500,000 sterling, or over a million dollars, are said to be sent every year to the United States, where most of them are sold as "French," "Valenciennes," "Marseilles," "Brussels," &c., which it is the fashion to believe are better than those made in Great Britain.

☞ The Austin State Gazette of the 30th ultimo says, that the Governor of Texas has refused to receive the stock offered by Messrs. Walker and King as the deposits to secure the Pacific Railroad Contract—the project is therefore considered a failure.

☞ In the U. States District Court at Columbus, Ohio, R. A. Shane, a Sandusky lawyer, was convicted under the fugitive slave law of 1850, of aiding in the escape of three slaves.—Judgment was awarded for the penalty of $3,000, $1,000 in each case, with costs.

☞ Rev. Mr. Morton, an English missionary, now laboring at Loo Choo, acknowledges the receipt of $275, a donation to his mission, from officers of the American Expedition to Japan.

☞ A duel was fought fourteen miles from Columbia, S. C., on Thursday week, between Peter Gaffney and Dr. Ray. The former was killed at the second fire; the latter was not injured.

☞ Isaac Toissaint L'Ouverture, son of the Haytien negro General of that name, died lately at Bordeaux, France, where he was in receipt of a liberal pension from the French government.

☞ Joanna Rentz advertises in one of the Albany papers that if her runaway husband does not return within three days from date, she shall consider herself divorced and marry again.

☞ Mary Howit is engaged in writing a popular History of America, intended to make the reading class of English artizans better acquainted with the history of the United States than they have heretofore been.

☞ Washington papers mention the recent death of Col. William Hunter, a gentleman who for the last quarter of a century had been a clerk in the office of the Fourth Auditor of the Treasury.

☞ The Philadelphia Ledger gives a list of salaries paid annually under the new consolidated government of Philadelphia, amounting to $644,250. Of this aggregate $179,100 goes to the police.

☞ McFarlane, a tight rope performer at Castle Garden, New York, performing the daring feat of ascending on a tight wire from the ground to the wall, a distance of 130 yards, and come down again successfully.

☞ Two women have settled in Nevada, California, for the purpose of telling fortunes.—Locations of good mining claims are described for $10 cash, and $250 payable out of the first proceeds of the claim.

☞ The Catholic Church at Oxford, Chenango county, was recently broken into, and the Silver Pixis, or vessel cased with gold for containing the blessed Sacrament, stolen, and other damage committed.

☞ The telegraph says that Mr. Hall, of Missouri, declines the Governorship of Nebraska, and the vacancy will not be filled perhaps for some months. In the meantime, the Secretary (Cumming) will be the acting Governor.

☞ Arrism, the villain who murdered Allison and wife at Cincinnati, some time since, by an infernal machine, has been arrested at Muscatine, Iowa, and taken back to Cincinnati.

☞ In the month of September, upward of fourteen thousand emigrants arrived at New York—one thousand more than in the same month last year.

☞ Mr. Finney, a dentist, late of Alexandria, Egypt, is reported to have found a stuffed tooth in a mummy, and several teeth in other mummies which bore marks of filing.

☞ The Panama railway is completed to within eleven miles of Panama, and the cars run that distance; the rest of the distance is performed in three hours on mules.

☞ Sir David Brewster has in preparation a work of great interest, namely, "The Life, Writings and discoveries of Sir Isaac Newton."

☞ During the past twelve months, more than 1,000 American vessels, including those on the lakes and rivers, have been lost.

☞ It is understood in Tampa, Florida, that the Federal authorities are about commencing the construction of roads into the Indian country.

News Brevities.

—— Greytown is being rebuilt rapidly.

—— The Mormon population of Utah is 30,000.

—— In Denmark entire villages have been converted to the Mormon faith.

—— There are thirty-two States and nine Territories in the United States.

—— An Agricultural College is to be established in Ohio, to be located at Oberlin.

—— Grain constitutes the bulk of the export trade from the Crimean Harbors.

—— The force of workmen at the Washington Navy Yard is almost nine hundred men.

—— A field of sweet potatoes in Scott county, Iowa, yields 700 bushels to the acre!

—— The bonded goods in the Crystal Palace, at New York, are being sold at auction.

—— The Wisconsin says that sportsmen are shooting quails in the streets of Milwaukee.

—— The ports of the Sandwich Islands have been made free to the commerce of all Nations.

—— The Legislative Assembly of Canada has adopted the Maine Law by a majority of 95 to 5.

—— The Washington Monument has now attained a height of one hundred and sixty-six feet.

—— A tunnel is being constructed in Switzerland, which will be, when completed, 8,300 feet long.

—— A recent census of Michigan shows a population of almost 520,000, being a gain of 110,000 in four years.

—— Sir Edward Head, the new Gov. General, arrived at Quebec, Nov. 9th. Lord Elgin will leave in 3 or 4 days.

—— Ex-mayor Maury, of Washington, was lately presented with a service of plate valued at $1,000.

—— A wire suspension bridge across the Monongahela river, at Morgantown, Va., is nearly completed.

—— The Baptist denomination are going to publish a paper in Knoxville, Tenn., to be called the Baptist Watchman.

—— Milwaukie drives a pretty large trade in beer. Her exports for the present season have been 10,238 lbs.

—— The wrecks on the coasts and in the seas of the British Empire, during 1853, were 832, against 1115 in 1852.

—— Mrs. A. M. Hinckly, has been held to bail at New Orleans, on charge of cruel treatment to her slaves.

—— The Yankee Packet ship, James Baines, recently ran from Boston to Liverpool in 12 days! The quickest time on record.

—— Mrs. Catherine Cypress died of fright at Fulton, Ohio, on the night of the 25th ult., induced by a gang of negroes attacking her house.

—— The large Passenger Station of the Albany and Boston Railroad at Pittsfield, Mass., was destroyed by fire a few days since.

—— The whipping post is still in use in Covington, Kentucky. Lawrence Hunt was publicly whipped in that place last week for stealing.

—— The Supreme Court of Holland has just decided a case begun in 1420, respecting the boundary between two communes.

—— Contrary to the opinion generally received Finland is reported as Russian—not part of love to Russian rule, but out of hatred to Sweden.

—— The new school Presbyterians have resolved to establish a publishing house at Philadelphia. A site and buildings have been purchased for $15,000.

—— A young man, named Van Olinden, has lately been sent to jail in Detroit, for the crime of throwing stones through the car windows on the Central road.

—— The English Society for the Propagation of the Gospel has it in contemplation to open a fund for maintaining an additional number of clergymen at the seat of war.

—— The Mormon Temple which is being erected at Salt Lake City is described as being a very magnificent structure, covering an area of 21,860 square feet.

—— The sales of the public lands this year will exceed 6,000,000 acres; a larger quantity than has been sold in any one year for fifteen or eighteen years.

—— The mining industry of Chili is in a high state of development. The yield of silver for 1852, is estimated at a sum equal to £2,400,000 sterling.

—— New Clubs under the organization of Constitutionalists, have been formed in Philadelphia, designed to be a counterpoise to the Know Nothings.

—— A statue of Beethoven, for the Boston Music Hall, has just been cast in bronze, at Munich. It is said to meet the approbation of the best European judges of statuary.

—— There are no less than six thousand pianos manufactured in Boston annually, and they are sold at prices varying from $225 to $1,500 each.

—— A sheaf of wheat was suspended from the altar of the church in the little village of Empingham, England, on the occasion of the recent Thanksgiving for the bountiful harvest.

—— A large edition of the Italian New Testament, of at least 30,500 copies is soon to be published in Italy, under the superintendence of Dr. G. Achilla.

—— The Austrians are building forts around Cracow; one of them is called Fort Kuscinsko! Can the Austrians pronounce that name without a blush?

—— Cholera is fast disappearing from most of the West Indin Colonies. The accounts of the coming sugar crops are generally good, but a great scarcity of labor prevails.

—— The Richmond Mirror of Oct. 27, says: Our streets for two or three weeks past have been thronged with emigrants, going, we presume, to Kansas and Nebraska territories.

—— John Collins, a minor, was recently sent to the Boston house of correction for six months as a common drunkard. He has already spent six years of his life in that institution.

—— The Albany Register suggests that the story of the oyster disease was got up by the politicians, as a matter of political economy to save themselves the expense of suppers.

—— At present there are said to be seven hundred and fifty paper-mills in the United States, computed to make nearly three hundred millions of pounds of paper annually.

—— An important Railroad has just been opened in Ohio—that leading from Wheeling to Columbus. This completes the connection between Cincinnati and Baltimore.

Western Correspondence.—No. II.

Advice of the People—Religious Sentiments—Temperance—Common Schools, &c.

Messrs. Eds.:—To the mind of an eastern man, there is one truth strikingly apparent in all the western towns, i. e., there is far more life, activity and energy, than in eastern towns of the same size. Emphatically so is it with Ionia, Michigan, the place from which your correspondent hails. The ruling men are those in the employ of the government—men of learning and intelligence—who have earned for themselves reputation and wealth, and who have given character to the whole mass of the people. The religious spirit is dead in the hearts of some—flickering in that of others, and "*all alive*" in that of a few. Alas! why is there not, in some spot on the green earth, one noble exception to this! Few are the idlers and loungers about the streets and tavern doors, hence idleness (that vice which, said the Irish school-master, "clothes the body with nakedness,") is seldom seen.—Lack of business there is not, and labor is amply repaid. Thus peace and harmony generally prevail, for when each finds at home sufficient business to occupy his attention, he will feel little inclined to meddle with the affairs of his neighbor. Fine opportunities for entering into business of various kinds, are open to thoroughly enterprising men, though their capital be small, and doubtless in a few years they would realize a handsome income.

The country around Ionia is peculiarly healthful; and in the aggregate there has been but little sickness and few deaths during the summer. There were a few cases of cholera, but none proving fatal. The people are friendly to Common Schools, and a large, fine building has been erected in the centre of the village, capable of containing upwards of two hundred scholars. They are furnished with teachers of the best qualifications, and the school is now in a remarkably flourishing condition. Much might here be said of the ample provision Michigan has made for the education of her sons and daughters, but I fear I shall exceed proper limits. It commends itself to every true friend of learning. The Ottawa and Grand River Valley Railroad is laid out through this place, which, when completed, will render the communication with the eastern marts, much easier and far less expensive.

I must not omit to say there is quite a creditable little sheet published and issued on Friday of each week, yclept the Ionia Gazelle. If I mistake not it is one of your exchanges. The resources of Ionia are as inexhaustible as the boundless forests around—surrounded for many miles with a rich agricultural district, and peopled with active, enterprising citizens who would do honor to any land—a prosperous and successful future may be prophecied for her.—Were the west to be my home, I could well consent to become one of her citizens. And now, summer with her green forests, gay song-birds, and sunny skies, has gone to swell the countless host of long-forgotten ones, and autumn's mournful wail falls heavily on the ear. E'en now the departing year begins to show signs of grief, as the seared and yellow leaves, snapped from their decayed stems, flutter and fall to the earth, already rich with these dead trophies.—The harvest is passed, and the golden corn is gathered in. O! how big with instruction is every change around us. May life's fleeting hours be so improved by us, that when *its* autumn shall have come upon us, "like shocks of corn fully ripe," we may be gathered into the upper garners.

S. A. E.

Ionia, Mich., Nov., 1854.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the America.

HALIFAX, Nov. 9.

The London Times says: "We are informed that Mr. Soule, the American Minister at Madrid, was on Tuesday, the 25th, refused permission to pass through France on his return from England to Spain."

The London Morning Post, announcing semi-officially the acquisition of Samana, says:—"It amounts, virtually, if not absolutely, to the annexation of San Domingo. The acquisition, by the United States, of so important a position in the West Indies, a position threatening on either hand the Spanish islands of Cuba and Porto Rico, and so directly affecting the British West Indian possessions, cannot be received with indifference."

Sevastopol is not taken. The latest advices show that 20 days elapsed between the departure of the besieging armies from Bulakava, and then opened a fire upon Sevastopol. Both the French and English had their batteries open on the 15th. On the 17th, fire was opened on the place from land and sea. The bombardment continued till night. The Russians lost 500 killed and wounded. Among the former, Admiral Korniloff.

The Russian fortifications suffered very little. On the next day, the 18th, the bombardment was resumed from the allied batteries only.—When the mail left Constantinople on the 16th, five steamers had arrived at Bulakava, with men to unite in repelling the great sortie of 200,000 strong.

Gens. Raglan and Canrobert had formally summoned Sevastopol and required women and children and sick to be sent away, and flags to be hoisted upon the hospitals.

So far as is known the Russian army is concentrating on the Upper Belbi, and already numbers 45,000. The allied army is divided into a siege army and army of observation.

On the 5th and 17th the garrison of Sevastopol made sorties and destroyed some small works. On the evening of the 5th a convoy of 40,000 Russians succeeded in entering Sevastopol. The allies now number 110,000 men and additional French were ready to embark from Marseilles on the 21st, and 8,000 Turks from Varna.

Letters of the 12th say that the allies have 300 guns, battery, and after a few days fire will attempt to storm the garrison, which is estimated at 40,000 men. Altogether the prospect of the speedy fall of Sevastopol is not so favorable to the allies.

Admiral Makinoff who commanded at Sinope is commandant of Sevastopol. "He has published an address saying that he will defend it to the last, and any is welcome to shoot him if he don't."!!!

Affairs look black between Russia and Austria. A great council of war was held at Vienna. The Emperor presided, and it is reported that Austria summons Russia to withdraw from the frontier of Silicia.

The whole Austrian army was to be put on a war footing on the 26th. The garrison of Vienna has orders to be ready for marching at 48 hours notice.

Russia in the meantime continues to menace Austria.

The Czar has gone to Warsaw, and his forces are concentrating on the Austrian frontier. Little doubt is entertained at Vienna, that ere long there will be actual hostilities.

GREAT BRITAIN.—The British fleet is to leave the Baltic about the 10th of November, returning in squadrons, to Portsmouth, Sheerness, Plymouth, and Cork. Five floating batteries and 20 gun boats, drawing 4 feet of water each, are building in England for the spring operations.

Another Polar Expedition is to be sent next spring to bring home the remains of Sir John Franklin's party. Dr. Rae will have the command.

A galvanic apparatus was being constructed at Newcastle-on-Tyne, to blow up the ships sunk off Sevastopol.

FRANCE.—The Emperor has written a letter of condolence to Madame St. Arnaud, and bestows a pension of 20,000 francs, as a national recompense. The whole camp of the south is to embark for the south if required.

SPAIN.—M. Soule's return to Madrid caused quite an excitement, and a clamor was being made to induce the Spanish government to solicit his redrawal.

AUSTRIA.—Austria has just concluded an immense financial operation, by which she has transferred to a company of capitalists all railroads constructed and worked by the government in Hungary and Bohemia. The company pays 200,000,000 francs, on which the government guaranties 5 per cent.

CHINA.—The overland mail has been telegraphed, with Canton dates of Sept 9th. Canton was still besieged, and the distress of the besieged was great. The insurgents yet hold Shanghai.

Arrival of the Atlantic and St. Louis.

The Havre steamer, St. Louis arrived at New York on the 11th, and the Liverpool steamer Atlantic on the 12th, with four days later news from Europe. There is nothing in their despatches to vary essentially the news of the America. No new developments have been made on the war question, and the seige of Sevastopol continues, but has not yet been stormed.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Richardson, Spencer & Co., report Liverpool cotton steady, without improvement in price.

Breadstuffs very quiet. Flour 2s lower.—Philadelphia and Baltimore, 40alls.

In Wheat nothing doing. White, 12a12s 6d. Indian Corn 1a2s lower—quoted 42s.

Beef and Pork unchanged. Bacon steady—retail 35a37s 6d. Lard very quiet—35s 6da5 6s.

California News.

Arrival of the North Star.

The U. S. mail steamship North Star arrived at New York, Nov. 9th, from Aspinwall, Nov. 1st, with the California mails to Oct. 16, and nearly $1,800,000 in specie. She connected with the steamer Golden Gate, which was detained at San Francisco until 4 P. M., to enable merchants to answer their letters by that vessel. She reached Panama on the evening of the 28th.

The steamship Yankee Blade, which left San Francisco on the 30th Sept., for Panama, was wrecked on the following day. She had on board 800 passengers, beside the crew and firemen, when she struck on a reef of rocks off Point Arquella, 15 miles above Point Conception. About fifteen lives, and all the specie on board, were lost. The ship was a total wreck, and in a day or two was broken up by the sea and washed to pieces. A fog hung upon the coast, and the Captain supposed the ship to be 20 miles from land when she struck. Some terrible scenes of pillage and murder took place on board the vessel after she struck, and before the passengers were rescued by the steamer Goliah, plying between San Francisco and San Diego.

The great topic of discussion in the California papers seems to be the Schuylerizing of Henry Meigs, and the manner of the sudden departure of himself and brother.

The Chronicle says the following may be taken as a moderate approximation of his liabilities. The amount of failure in his proper business is $800,000; Comptroller's Warrants forged $500,000; forged, or over issued stock on the California lumber company, of which concern he was President, $250,000; forgeries on different firms $50,000. Total, $1,600,000. The forged warrants and stock had been hypothecated for advances. It is supposed that Meigs may have received upon them nearly $400,000, upwards of half of which sum it is estimated he has taken away with him.

John G. Meigs, a brother of Henry's, and who was recently elected under reform of the Know Nothing auspices, disappeared with the Arch Swindler. They left secretly on the 3d inst., on the Bark America, which had been bought, provisioned and armed, for the occasion, and was cleared for some port in the Pacific.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKET, Oct. 13.—The first week of the fortnight was marked with unusual activity. During the last week business less active.

An early revival of trade is anticipated.

Flour—No imports, and nothing of interest to note.

The only sale of moment was of Garigo, at $12, since which this description has advanced 25 cents per barrel. Mess Pork, $18. Clear, $21@22. Mess Beef, $18@ 18,50.

Marriages.

In Charlotte, on the 8th inst., by the Rev. J. B. Shaw, H. D., Mr C. S. BENJAMIN, of this city, and Miss ELMIRA NEWCOMB of the former place.

In East Hearietta, Nov. 1st, by Rev. S. W. Streeter Mr. ANDREW S. WADSWORTH, of New York city, and Miss CARRIE L., daughter of Elihu Kirby, Esq., of Hearietta.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Nov 13, 1854

THE order of prices has reversed during the week; Wheat having receded from extreme quotations, and the coarser grains having gone up. Flour sells to-day at $10, and Wheat at $2,20. Corn is five cents higher, being quoted at 80 cents; Oats at 43c; Buckwheat $1, and Barley at $1,12½ for first quality).

Butter more plenty and lower, bringing 16 to 18 cents.

Beef and Pork begin to come in freely, the former bringing $4, and the latter $4 50 to $5.

There is a good deal of pressure in the money market, and Western Banks, as well as business firms, are failing frequently. Indiana money especially is decidedly stuff to handle, and among the recent failures outside of that State, may be reckoned the Canal Bank of Cleveland, the Exchange Bank of Buffalo, the Farmers' Bank of Chicago, the Woodbury Bank of Connecticut, and the Farmers' Joint Stock Bank of Toronto.

The North Star, from California, brings in $1,8 0,000, a portion of which, or its equivalent, has gone abroad during the week.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.	**FRUITS AND ROOTS**
Flour, bbl..... $10 00	Apples, bush.....25a50c
Wheat, bu.....$2,20	Do. dried.....75@$1.00
Corn.....80c	Potatoes.....50@63c
Oats.....43c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**
Rye $1,50	Slaughter.....5@5½c
Barley ....$1,12½@1,18¾	Calf.....6@10c
Buckwheat.....81	Sheep pelts.....50@75c
Beans.....$1,00	Lamb do.....25@50c
MEATS.	**SEEDS.**
Pork, mess bbl ....$14@15	Clover, bu.....$7,50@8
Do cwt.....$4,50@5,00	Timothy.....$3,00@3,50
Beef, mess bbl ..10,00@10,50	Flax.....1,25@1,50
Do. cwt.....$5,00	**FUEL.**
Mutton carcass....3,50@4,00	Wood, hard.....4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb....10@11c	Do. soft.....2,50@3,00
Shoulders.....7@8c	Coal, Lehigh, ton.....$9.50
Chickens.....8c	Do. Scranton..... 6,50
Turkeys.....9c	Hlossburg.....5 50
DAIRY, &c.	Do. Clear.....8@10c
Butter.....16@18c	**SUNDRIES**
Cheese.....8@10c	Salt, bbl.....$1,50
Lard, tried.....10@10½c	Hay, ton, new.....$9@16
Do. leaf.....10@10½c	Wool, lb .....25@35c
Tallow 12c	White fish, bbl.....$8,50
Eggs, doz.....17@18c	Codfish, ₹ quintal.....4,75
Candles, box.....16c	Trout, bbl.....8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Nov. 13

FLOUR—With the exception of moderate export demand for good common State flour market dull and holders can only realize by accepting lower prices. Buyers for the eastern and local trade hold off, and are only taking sufficient to supply their most pressing wants. Receipts for common grades are increasing; this, added to the stringent state of the money market, induces many parties to manifest a disposition to accept lower prices. Sales at $7,75@8 for Interior State, including parcels that have been exposed to the storm, at the inside prices; $8,06½@8 25 for common to straight and favorite State; small lots only at latter figures; $8,44@8,75 for common to good Ohio, Michigan and Wis; $8,75@9,12½ extra Mich; $10,37½@11,12½ extra Genesee. Canadian dull; small sales reported at $9,69 duty paid.

GRAIN—Wheat market about 1cn per cent. per bushel lower. Receipts are increasing, and the state of the money market compels holders to realize at the decline. Millers do not seem very anxious to purchase, under this impression that, with increased receipts, prices must go still lower. Sales fair white Canadian at $1,95 in bond; good white Southern at same figure. Both parcels taken for export. Rye in good demand at $1,20@32. Barley steady with fair demand; sales good two-rowed at $1,37½. Corn market opened heavy, fully 3c lower, but afterwards a good export inquiry sprang up and closed about 1c lower than figures obtained; sales at prices ranging from 87 to 90c for western mixed, closing with a fair demand at about 87c for good sound shipping parcels. Oats dull at 62@66c for State and western.

PROVISIONS—Pork a shade firmer. Fair demand for home use, and some export inquiry. Supply large, but less disposition to press sales. Sales $12,37½@25 mess, closing at latter price; $11@12½ sour and rusty mess; $11,25@37½ prime. Lard firm with good export inquiry; sales at 10@10¾ for ordinary to prime obl. and 10¾@11 for new. Butter, steady moderate purchases at 12½@16c this, 17@22 for State. Cheese in fair request, part for export, 9¾@10¾ Ohio, 10@11c State.

ALBANY MARKET—Nov. 13

FLOUR—The business doing is quite limited, and the news by the steamer has tended to check sales. The demand is mainly of a retail character, and confined to the immediate wants of the trade. Sales at $8,62@9,25 for common to good; $9,26@10,25 for good to fancy Genesee; $9,50@10,50 for fancy to extra Ohio and Michigan; $10,26@$11 for extra Genesee. Corn meal is firm at $1,75@1,81 per 100lbs.

GRAIN—Wheat is in good supply and only in moderate milling demand. Mediterranean was held at $2, with buyers at $1,95. Corn is very quiet, and generally held above the views of buyers. The demand for Barley is moderate, but steady at former prices. Sales of two-rowed at $1,26 for a cargo, and $1,37½ for a parcel, and four-rowed at $1,37½. Oats—the supply is fair but not large, and holders were firm at 56@58 for State, and 55c for good Chicago.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Nov 6.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 2,654 Beef Cattle; during the week 2,865. Prices—Beeves range from 7½ to 10c per lb. Cows and Calves, $30 to $65.—Veal Calves, $4 to 6. Swine, corn fed, $1,06@4,50. Sheep (on foot) from $2,00 to 6. Lambs, $2,00 to 5.

At Browning's—At market, 652 Beef Cattle, 31 Cows and Calves, 70 Veals, 4,866 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—$7,-50@9,75 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $40 to $55. Veals sold at from 4½@8½c per lb. Sheep range at from $2,12 to $6,50. Lambs, $2,00 to $4,50.

At Chamberlain's—At market 598 Beeves, 123 Cows and Calves, 108 Veal Calves, 8,358 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices of Beef ranged at from $7 00 to $9,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $20 to $50. Veal at 5@6½c per lb. Sheep $2@6. Lambs $1.75@4,50.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $7@9,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $40. Veal 5@6½c.

BUFFALO MARKET—Nov. 13

FLOUR—Dealers are waiting steamer's news. We find only sales of 200 barrels good Ohio and Indiana at $8,50.

GRAIN—In Wheat and Corn there is nothing doing.—Oats in some request, and prices are without change; sales at 42c.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.—Nov. 8.

The Cattle market has been quite active during the present week, with no change from prices of the week previous.

Sales at West Brighton—Beef Cattle—48 from Cook co., at $1; 10 from Champaign co., at 3,20; 20 from Kendall co., at 2,75; 94 from Will co., 3,10, net; 15 from Moultrie co., at 2,75; 23 from Moultrie co., at 2,50; 142 from Moultrie co., at 3,50@6, nett. Sheep—100 head from Du Page co., at $3; 210 from Shelby co., at 3. Hogs—48 head from Ogle co., at $4, net; 150 from Cook co., at 3,60, net; 120 from Kane co., at 3,50; 44 from Cook co., at 2,88. Horses—The horse market has been quite animated this week.—At Eddy's market, 50 to 100 have been sold from $80 to $400: average price $100.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Nov. 8.

AT market 2,186 Cattle—about 2,000 Beeves, and 816 Stores; consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d, do, $6@6,50; ordinary, $4,00@5. Hides, ₹ cwt. $6,50@6; Tallow $6@8,25; Pelts 42@76c. Calf Skins, 11c ₹ lb.

BARRELLING CATTLE—$6,25@7,25.

VEAL CALVES—$6, 7, 8@9.

STORES—Working Oxen—$114, 134, 140@186.

COWS AND CALVES—$21 to $42@72. Yearlings, $9 to $10@12. Two years old—$14 to $22@29. Three years old, $28 to $10@49.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—6,782 at market. Prices—Extra—$4,50 to $7@11. By lot—$2 to $3,75@4.

Swine—All large hogs, wholesale, at 4½@4¾c per lb.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Nov. 9.

AT market 2,100 Beef Cattle, 1,100 Stores, 6,200 Sheep and 1,600 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra, $8 00@$8,50; first quality, $7,50@8,00; 2d, $6,75@7,25 3d, $5 50@6,50.

Working Oxen—Sales $78 to $150@155.

Cows and Calves—Sales $24 to $42@45.

Stores—Yearlings $7@10; two year old $15@23; three year old $30@42.

Sheep and Lambs—Small lots $2 to $2 60@3.

Swine—Still fat hogs, 4½@4¾c; corn fed, 5@5¾c; shoats to peddle, 4¾@4¾; at retail, 5 to 6¾c.

ROCHESTER EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.

DR. WALKER, Oculist and Aurist, (late of the Royal Ophthalmic Hospital London, England,) continues to attend exclusively to the treatment of Deafness and all diseases of the EYE and EAR. Constant and extensive practice, enables Dr. W. to treat these cases with success seldom attained. [254-tf]

☞ Dr. WALKER may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained, at his office, 82 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

EASTMAN'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

Arcade, fourth floor, Rochester N. Y., (Established in 1842)—recipens on MONDAY, Nov. 27th, 1854, and closes in April.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION.

Commercial Penmanship and Book-Keeping by Double Entry, as practically used in the different departments of Trade and Commerce, including Wholesale, Retail, Commission, Banking, Manufacturing, Shipping and Steamboating—Individual Partnership, and compound Company business.

Students being taught individually, can enter at any time, and the full course is usually completed in from four to eight weeks.

☞ Graduates assisted to suitable situations.

254-26t GEO W EASTMAN.

PERRY CENTRE ACADEMY,

PERRY CENTRE, Wyoming Co., N. Y. The second half of our Fall Term has just commenced. The Winter Term will commence on Tuesday, Jan. 2d, 1855. We urge all who propose entering the Institution this season, to do so without delay. Students received at any time, and charged only for actual attendance. Rooms for students wishing to board themselves, and board in private families, can be had at rates lower than in villages generally. Tuition less than in most similar Institutions. Address,

254-13t E. BECOST MAY, Principal.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR the purpose of closing an estate, I will sell a good dairy farm of 135 acres, in the town of Darien, and near the Buffalo & N. Y. C. R. R. Price $20 per acre—¼ down, balance in 20 years, if required.

Also, a grain and grass farm of 80, or if required, 130 acres. Price $40 per acre, on same terms as the first.

Darien, Nov. 8, 1854. [254-3t] T. C. PETERS.

BARNUM'S AUTO-BIOGRAPHY,

NEARLY READY FOR PUBLICATION, THE LIFE OF P. T. BARNUM,

Written by himself. In which he narrates his long, exciting, and extraordinary career; with a portrait and numerous Illustrations, by Darley. One volume, 12 mo. Price, $1,25.

[Extract from the preface.]

"In this work I have given, in every particular, the true, and the only account of my enterprises."

TRAVELING AGENTS WANTED.—Address, post-paid, and stating the territorial districts desired,

J. S. REDFIELD, Publisher,
254-2t Nos. 110 & 112 Nassau street, New York.

ROCHESTER MAP DEPOT.

J. H. COLTON & Co., of New York, the most celebrated Map publisher in the U. S., have opened a Depot in Smith's Arcade, No. 36, East Entrance, opposite the Eagle Hotel, for the sale of Maps of every description, Gazetteer of the U. S., (late work,) Progress of the U. S., Guide Book, Western Tourist, Route Book, Western Portraiture, Statistical Annual, Comprehensive Geography, American Atlas, Atlas of the World, &c., &c., all of which will be sold at the Company's prices in New York, without adding transportation.

A number of efficient agents wanted immediately, to engage in selling the above named works in Western and Central New York. GREAT inducements offered.

R. G. MURRAY, General Agent.
Rochester, Oct. 28 1854. 253-01

SHORT-HORNS FOR SALE.

I HAVE several bull calves for sale, (two of them from first premium cows,) and all sired by my first premium Bull Halton (11352.) I can also spare a few heifers, and heifer calves. The prices will range from $200 to $600.

253-tf S. P. CHITTENDEN,
Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y.

CARLISLE SEMINARY,

[MALE AND FEMALE.]

Rev. JAMES DOUGLASS, A. M. Principal,

Assisted by a large corps of able and experienced Teachers, filling every department of instruction.

This Institution is located at Carlisle, Schoharie Co., N. Y., 30 miles west from Albany, and 12 miles south of Canajoharie. The buildings are new and of sufficient capacity to accommodate over 200 boarders. They are situated in the midst of a beautiful grove of some ten acres of ground belonging to the Seminary.

Carlisle is a pleasant, healthy and retired village, and contains no hotels, saloons or groceries where intoxicating liquors are sold.

INTERNAL ARRANGEMENTS.

There are six large recitation rooms, six music rooms, a commodious chapel, rooms for literary societies, a reading room, library, a large and convenient room for Oil Painting with sky and side lights, bath rooms in connection with each department; and five flights of stairs all connecting with outside doors and accessible from any part of the building, thus affording ample opportunities of escape in case of fire. The whole is warmed by furnaces in the basement, thus obviating the danger and inconvenience of having stoves in the rooms—but at the same time keep an equal temperature throughout the halls and rooms. Students are never exposed to draughts of cold air, as they are not required to go out of the building in passing to the recitation rooms, chapel or dining hall. The rooms of the students vary in size from 10 by 11 feet to 16 by 16 feet, and are furnished with a movable register in the floor, and also with a ventilator, by which means each student may graduate the temperature of his own room at pleasure. In addition to the above conveniences, the Institution employs servants to carry water to and from the several halls, trim the lamps and do the extra cleaning of the Students' rooms.

BOARD.

We intend the board shall be decidedly superior to that which is allotted in other boarding schools, thus removing the reproach too often, in many cases too justly connected with them.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

In the selection of Teachers, the Trustees have spared neither pains nor expense. Every department of Instruction is filled by Teachers of superior qualifications—experience and success in their profession. Students completing a prescribed graduating course will receive Diplomas.

DISCIPLINE.

The students of both departments are under the constant supervision of the Principal, Preceptress and Teachers—sit at the same table with them, are accompanied by them to church and on their excursions, and are instructed concerning the social proprieties as well as the duties and obligations of life. No intercourse whatever is permitted between the two departments except in the public parlor with the permission of the Principal and Preceptress. No gentleman is allowed to visit a lady in her private room.

EXPENSES.

Board, with washing, fuel, and room, furnished with good mattress bed and bedding, table, chairs and stools, wash-stand, washbowl and spittoon, water-pitcher, tumblers, window curtains, clothes-screen, pail, lights, consisting of lamps already trimmed, &c., per week..... $2,00

TUITION GREATLY REDUCED.

Tuition for all branches, including the Higher Mathematics, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying and Civil Engineering, Ancient and Modern Languages, per quarter..... $5,00

EXTRAS.

Lessons on Piano Organ or Melodeon, per quarter,	8,00
Use of Instrument,	2,00
Lessons on Guitar,	6,00
Use of Instrument,	2,00
Lessons on Violin,	5,00
Oil Painting,	6,00
Drawing and Painting (in water colors) each...	3,00
Crayoning, Monochromatic and Grecian Painting,	8,00
Ornamental Needle Work and Worsted Flowers, each,	3,00
Ornamental Leather Work,	3,00
Papier Machie, (materials furnished,)	6,00
Shell Work and Tissue Flowers, each,	5,00
Wax Fruit and Flowers,	4,00
Pastel Painting,	4 00
Vocal Music,	1,50

☞ All bills must be paid in advance at the commencement of each quarter.

TERMS AND VACATIONS.

The academic year is divided into two terms of twenty-two weeks, and each term into two quarters of 11 weeks each. The next quarter commences on the 23d of November—continues 11 weeks, and is succeeded by a vacation of two weeks. The second term commences on the 22d of February, continues 22 weeks, and is succeeded by a vacation of six weeks.

CONVEYANCE FREE.

On the 22d of November, at the commencement of the next quarter, Students will be received at Palatine Bridge or Canajoharie, and carried to Carlisle free of expense.—Students are received at any time during term—new classes being formed as circumstances require, and are charged tuition only from the time of entering.

An express leaves Canajoharie for Carlisle on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week at 1 o'clock, P. M.—A stage (the Cherry Valley stage) leaves Albany, corner of State street, and Broadway, Museum Buildings, at 7 o'clock A. M on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, arriving at Carlisle in the afternoon of the same day.

S. P. SHIBLEY, Pres't.
Geo. Brown, Sec'y. 252-4t

THE RURAL FOR 1855.

OVER $700 IN CASH PREMIUMS!

Post-Masters, Agents, Subscribers,

And others who wish to benefit themselves, and promote the interests of community, are respectfully invited to note a brief announcement,—one which is, we confidently believe, most worthy their best attention. After bending low in grateful acknowledgment to Post-Masters, their Assistants, Agents and Subscribers, whose exercise of influence has enabled us to render Moore's RURAL NEW YORKER the *first* Journal of its class in Circulation, Influence and Popularity, we desire to communicate, in a few words, the substance of a PRIZE LIST which *far exceeds*, in both *numbers* and *value*, any of its predecessors. Relying upon *acts* rather than *words*, we proceed without circumlocution or palaver, to invite your attention to the following list of splendid CASH

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS:

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the largest list of Yearly Subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER—the payment to be remitted according to our Club terms, previous to the 1st day of February, 1855.

EIGHTY DOLLARS for the next (second) largest list, as above specified.

SEVENTY DOLLARS for the third list.

SIXTY DOLLARS for the fourth list.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the fifth list.

FORTY DOLLARS for the sixth list.

THIRTY DOLLARS for the seventh list.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the eighth list.

TWENTY DOLLARS for the ninth list.

TEN DOLLARS in each of the *five* persons sending the 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th lists, as above.

FIVE DOLLARS to each of the *five* persons sending the 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th lists.

THREE DOLLARS to each of the *six* persons sending the 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th lists.

☞ We also offer the following very liberal list of

CHRISTMAS CASH PREMIUMS.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the largest list of subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER, sent in or mailed according to our terms, on or before the 20th day of December ensuing, (1854.)

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next largest list, as above.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

FIFTEEN DOLLARS for the next list.

TEN DOLLARS for the next list.

FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

☞ Persons competing for Christmas Premiums are not excluded from the February prizes, so that one person may receive *One Hundred and Fifty Dollars, in Cash!*—another *One Hundred and Fifteen Dollars*, &c.

[In order to give Post Masters, Local Agents, &c., a fair and equal chance, travelling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.]

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to REWARD EVERY PERSON who may aid in extending the circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to such as do not compete for any of the preceding Premiums, the following liberal gratuities for subscribers forwarded previous to the 1st of April, 1855:

THREE DOLLARS, IN BOOKS, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1854, for THIRTY subscribers.

To every one remitting for twenty copies ($20,) an extra copy of the RURAL and either volume of the WOOL-GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or, THE HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

The same premium to every one remitting for FIFTEEN copies, ($30,)—for TEN copies ($15.)

To every one remitting for six copies ($10,) an extra copy of the RURAL, or the HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

For $5 we will send TWELVE copies of the RURAL, and either vol of the WOOL-GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

For $4 we will send nine copies of the RURAL, and either *Putnam's Magazine, the Knickerbocker, Lady's Book*, or *Graham's Magazine* for one year.

For $3, we will send a copy each of the RURAL and the HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. *Three Copies one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten copies for $15—Fifteen Copies for $20—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate.* ☞ *As we are obliged to pre-pay American postage on Canada Club rates to Canadian subscribers is $1,60 per copy.* ☜ *To facilitate mailing, we prefer sending Club pap rs to one address at each post office, but the names of subscribers will be written on the pap rs if desired. Club papers sent to different post offices and names can be sent in at different times. Bills of all specie paying Banks received at par in subscription.*

☞ Specimen Numbers, show-bills, prospectuses, &c., sent free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to

D. D. T MOORE,
Oct., 1854. Rochester, N. Y.

BUFFALO SEED AND AG'L WARE-HOUSE,

No. 196 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Ewart's Horse-Powers, Thrashers and Separators, Seymour's, Pennock's and Rose' Grain Drills, Hitchcock's and Sadler's Fan Mills,

Together with a full assortment of Hay Cutters, Plows and other Implements, always on hand, at lowest market rates.

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on liberal terms.

244 H. C. WHITE & CO.

CHEMICAL ANALYSIS.

J. BRYAN, Practical Chemist, 112 State St., Rochester, N. Y., is prepared to make *full and accurate* analysis of Minerals, Soils, Metals, Mineral Waters and Chemical Compounds, and Articles suspected of adulteration and *Poisons*, either organic or inorganic, and in quantity or quality. It is necessary to send one or two ounces of a solid, and a pint or more of a fluid for examination. 241-13t

HOME PROTECTION.

TEMPEST Insurance Company, Capital $250,000, Organized December 21, 1853; Chartered March 1, 1853. Homes only insured by this Company. No one risk taken for more than $3,000.

Many distinguished persons have insured their homes, to the amount of $3,000 each, in this Company, among whom are Ex-President Van Buren, Kinderhook; Ex-Governor Seward, Auburn.

AUBURN, May 16th, 1853.

To whom it may concern:—We are personally acquainted with many of the Officers and Directors of the Tempest Insurance Company, located at Meridian, Cayuga Co., N. Y. In our opinion they are among the most wealthy and substantial class of Farmers in this county.

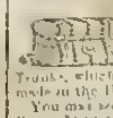
J. N. STARIN,
ELMORE P. ROSS,
THOMAS Y. HOWE, Jr.

The above gentlemen will be recognized as the Cashier of Cayuga County Bank, Auburn; Postmaster, Auburn, and Ex-Member of Congress, Auburn, Cayuga County.

N. B.—The public are cautioned to bear in mind the name (Tempest,) and not submit to an imposition daily practiced by twenty-four Mutual Co's.

211-tf T. B. TIBBY, Secretary.

TRUNKS AND VALISES



THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Rochester and the public generally, that he is manufacturing extensively, a very superior article of sole leather and steel spring Trunks, which he will guarantee to be equal to anything made in the United States.

You may see at PRITCHARD'S Trunk Depot and Sales Room, 78 State street, 1000 trunks and Valises, and he is now adding to this large stock from 125 to 150 per week—among which you may find Trunks varying from one dollar to fifty. If you should want anything in his line, give him a call, for he delights in "Large sales and small profits."

A. B. PRITCHARD, No. 78 State St.
Rochester, N. Y. Aug., 1854. 240-tf

Poetical.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

SPEAK GENTLY.

Enough of sorrow, enough of sin
Is veiled the smoothest eye within;
Enough of grief and bitter care
The lightest, gayest heart must bear.

Oh! speak not rudely, lest thy mirth
Should chill some aching heart of earth,
And the word thou hast so lightly spoken
Wound a heart that's already broken.

A gentle word hath a wondrous power,
It will calm the heart in the darkest hour,
'Tis a chord of music from harp-strings riven,
Which once were attuned to the songs of Heaven.

Rose Bower, 1854. MYRTA MAY.

Rural Sketch Book.

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

THE STUDENT'S CAREER.

A TALE OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.

[Continued from Page 361.]

Solomon had no very extensive preparations to make before leaving home for the scene of his future literary labors. A comfortable but plain wardrobe to park up, conspicuous among the articles in which was an abundant supply of home-made linen and hosiery, and a small bag filled with needles, thread and buttons, a lump of wax, a pair of scissors, and the other *et ceteras*, which are supposed to belong (although no one knows except the members of that most unfortunate fraternity) to a bachelor's kit.

"Solomon," remarked his mother, a thorough going and economical housewife, "you are now about to go away from home, and will not have a mother and sisters to look after your clothing. These things are put in for you to use, and you must not be too proud or too neglectful to use them either, when needed. If a button comes off your shirts, and the washerwoman overlooks it, sew it on yourself."

"Never fear me, mother; cash is not so abundant with me as to warrant either extravagance or folly. If I do not give a good account of myself in the end, lecture me then, not now."

"You boys are apt to be so careless!" rejoined the good old lady; "and when away from home go to dilapidation very fast."

"Not always in clothing only," added the son, good humoredly; "dilapidation in body, in mind, and in character, too, often occur. I have seen all this myself, circumscribed as my sphere of observation has been, and trust I shall not soon forget the blessed influences of a home, where one of the best of mothers has striven to guide my youthful feet in the right path." "Mother," he added with a good deal of feeling, "I have a difficult task before me, and may fail in the accomplishment of my undertaking; but whatever the result may be, you at least will give me credit for doing my best."

"Never fear, my son," responded the mother, wiping the moisture from her eye, "where there is a will there is a way! go on with a stout heart, make use of all honorable means, and trust the event with God."

Among the few friends on whom the young man called, in order to bid them adieu before leaving home for the first time in his life, was an old gentleman residing in the neighboring village, a rough, stern man, severe in appearance and address, and one who had a hard name among the generality of men. Woe to the dishonest debtor who fell into the hands of old Simon Bonesteel. The lazy, the shiftless, and the improvident, usually fared no better at his hands; but honest and industrious men, although dreading to be found in default, were generally much better dealt by when in real difficulty by him, than when found at the mercy of many other, and ostensibly better men. On being asked by the old gentleman how much money he had to depend upon in order to get through College, Solomon answered, "three hundred dollars."

"And you expect to pursue a four years course of study on such a sum as that? I have known a young man, and one not deemed extravagant either, spend two thousand dollars on the same course. You have not, I am afraid, counted the cost of this undertaking."

"Yes I have. I do not expect to finish the course upon that sum. I can earn something in the way of teaching winters, and when I can go no further, why I must suspend my studies and recruit my finances."

"Your object is a laudable one, at all events," rejoined the old gentleman; "and you deserve success whether you obtain it or not. Depend upon yourself as far as possible, but when you can go no farther, call upon me. I may be disposed, if you show yourself worthy, as I have no doubt you will, to lend a helping hand."

Solomon left for one of the New England Colleges next day. He was examined and admitted to the Freshman class, and for a time lost his identity among the numbers of his associates. In a body of young men, thrown together indiscriminately from all parts of the country, on terms of perfect equality, it takes a little time to discriminate and develop different traits of character. A new class is usually an epitome of the world at large. Different feelings, different notions, different capacities, different modes of thought and action are all mingled and jumbled together, in a mass, without cohesion or agglomeration, but soon distinctions begin to appear, the affinities of each draw him to others of his own turn of thought and feeling, and the skillful Professor who has his eye upon the class, very soon discriminates between the industrious, earnest student, and the one of the opposite tendencies. Our hero was not long in making a favorable impression, not by presenting himself before the Faculty and the class, and challenging admiration, but by attending strictly to his duties, and observing, under all circumstances, a becoming and orderly deportment. He made but few acquaintances, at least for a time, and was scarcely known for several terms, outside of the class and its immediate instructors.

When leaving for College, Solomon, from motives of prudence and precaution, took along only a portion of the small sum at his command, placing the balance in the hands of a safe person, with directions to forward it to him by draft, in such sums as he might call for. As the first fall term was drawing towards a close, finding his funds beginning to run low, he wrote to his trustee for a remittance of fifty dollars. Day by day he watched the post-office for a return, but was disappointed. His bills were falling due with no means to pay them, and small as they were, he was compelled to turn the creditors away. Even the poor washerwoman, who supported herself and a family of small children by the labor of her hands, was put off a week, in the hope and expectation of the remittance; but it did not come.—The last day of the term at length came round, and found our hero penniless. Never before had he been in quite so bad a predicament, and without a counseller or friend within five hundred miles, with whom to consult, the first severe obstacle he had yet encountered now loomed up threateningly across his path.

He had engaged a school for the winter, twenty-five miles from the College, in a neighboring town, and was to commence on the Monday following the close of the term, which occurred on Thursday; but still hoping to hear from his friends in the mean time, he wrote to the Committee to defer the opening of the school for one week. This week of suspense was one of the most unhappy he had yet experienced, and it waned away leaving him unrelieved in purse and unconsorted in mind.—The students had all taken their departure for the long winter vacation, and his lonely footfall as he passed along the empty hall, sounded as hollow and mocking as a sepulchre.

"If that man fails me," said Soloman, "on the small sum I have placed in his hands, then farewell to all expectations of a College course; my aspirations will be nipped in the bud, and I shall bid adieu to these halls and to a short-lived hope, and betake myself to some mechanical employment that shall at least afford me a comfortable living, and the means of paying my honest debts. I might write to Mr. Bonesteel, as he directed me to do, but it is too soon. He will not give me credit for any effort deserving of success, and besides he is under no obligation, either by pecuniary ties or ties of kindred, and what assurance have I of his regard, except the casual remark he made when I came away. But it will not do to despair too soon. I will put off the payment of my bills until spring, get to my school in some way, and then await the breaking away or the gathering still deeper of the threatening cloud. Thus soliloquizing, he set himself about his preparations for departure. He found no difficulty in putting off the payment of his bills, the frank open way in which he explained the matter, was satisfactory to all; it is far too apt to be the case, that students, even with harish means at their command, are compelled to let their accounts run over until they return again with funds replenished from the paternal treasury. Harish expenditures, and too often even criminal indulgencies, ruin the habits as well as the credit of far too many of our young collegiates. Far too many brilliant intellects have gone down in night and darkness, where the elements of the storm have been engendered in the vicious practices of a College life—a life where all others potent in immeasurable good, or fraught with the worst and most unmitigated evils. It is not, however, the fault of the system so much as the men; for the greatest and most glorious boon ever vouchsafed to men by heaven, if perverted, becomes a direful curse.

Our student, as we said above, set himself about his preparations for departure to the scene of his winter labors. Packing up a few articles of clothing in a carpet-bag, he was intending to set out on foot next day. It was now late in November; the weather had thus far been remarkably pleasant, and scarcely a particle of snow as yet had fallen, but winter was quietly mustering all its forces, and gathering strength for a fierce struggle for the mastery over retiring Autumn. During the night the north-east wind commenced blowing in loud and roaring gusts, accompanied by a thick fall of snow; and next morning the sky was so thick with the whirling and blinding wreaths, and the roads so blocked up with the piling drifts, that scarcely a man ventured abroad, or had courage to face the howling blasts. Twenty-five miles through such a storm, and on foot, was out of the question; so sitting down in his room, in a very melancholy state of mind, Solomon gave way to a feeling of utter despondency. At length, however, rising from his seat as a new idea struck him, he descended to the hall below, in which was situated the Treasurer's office of the College. That officer was alone in the room, busy posting up his books, and preparing an exhibit of his accounts for the inspection of the Trustees. With few words the young man requested him to go up for a moment to his room. The officer complied, and when seated, Solomon, after briefly stating the predicament in which he was placed, took from his trunk an elegant coat pattern, saying:—"Here are two yards of cloth, which cost me twelve dollars; if you will be kind enough to deposit it in your office, and lend me ten dollars until spring, it will be a very great accommodation."

"You are welcome to the use of the money," responded the Treasurer; "put back your cloth into its place, and before I return home I will call again, and give you the amount desired;" saying which the Treasurer withdrew.

Solomon had gone through the ordeal thus far with a tolerable degree of composure, but the feeling of utter humiliation which he felt in being compelled to make such a request, added to the prompt kindness and generous compliance of the officer, completely unmanned him; so sitting down beside the lonely grate, he burst into an uncontrollable flood of tears. He had not calculated upon an immediate return of the officer, who had in fact gone down to his safe, obtained the required sum, and at once stepped back to the student's room.—The predicament of the poor youth was if possible more lamentable than ever. He tried to conceal his tears, but in vain, and mortified beyond measure at being caught in such an undignified position, he rainly endeavored to elude the scrutiny of the officer, but after one or two efforts at choking in his emotions, to no purpose, as they became overpowering, he hid his face in both hands and wept like a child.

The officer was so taken by surprise himself, as to be completely at a loss for a few moments; but quickly recovering his self-possession, and judging correctly as to the occasion of the young man's manifestation of feeling, he spoke to him very kindly, commending the course he had taken, and paid high honor to the very tears of which the young man had been so much ashamed. He urged him to confide in him at any and all times, and if difficulties pecuniary or otherwise arose again, to consult him at once. Thus encouraged and soothed, the student resumed his wonted cheerfulness of temper, packed his trunk, and on the following day, as the storm had abated, took his seat in a stage sleigh, (for the railroad, since completed, was not then commenced,) and at the appointed time was on the ground, prepared for a winter campaign as a school-master. The interview with the Treasurer, although always contemplated with mortification by Solomon, found that functionary to him as a fast friend, and was remembered and spoken of by him years after the student's connection with the College had ceased.

From that day forward to the end of his College course, the clouds brightened in the young man's sky. The remittance, which, by its failure in coming to hand, had caused him so much trouble, had been duly sent, but miscarried; and after finding its way to the dead-letter office at Washington, was returned safely to the hands of the trustee. It was again dispatched under more favorable auspices, and with the balance then due the student, was at length received by him. This, with the avails of his winter's school, carried him through two years of his course, at the end of which he withdrew a year from the institution, temporarily took up his connection therewith, and taught a Union school; in which way he earned sufficient funds to carry him through the remaining two years.

Happening to meet his old friend Bonesteel during this interval of teaching, and, in answer to his inquiries as to how he succeeded, telling him of the unfortunate predicament in which he was placed during his first term, the old man exclaimed:—"Did I not tell you to apply to me, in case you found yourself in difficulty?"

"Certainly you did," answered Solomon; "but I felt that you was under no obligation to aid me, and besides, if I should die you would never be able to recover your funds."

"That is none of your business!" responded the old man indignantly. "If I choose to venture my money foolishly, who does it concern except myself? If you are so proud as to refuse a voluntary offer from a friend, you deserve to starve to death, and I hope you will! Remember," he added, "if such an occasion occurs again, and you fail to apprise me of it, I'll never forgive you for the insult to my generosity!"

"A thousand thanks!" said the young man, grasping the hand of his rough but generous old friend; "I shall certainly do so, but I trust there will be no occasion now. I can see my way clear, and if nothing happens shall come out triumphant. Your kind offer is as fully appreciated, and as gratefully acknowledged, as though it had been put to the severest test." In the case of how many a fainting heart, had such a generous support been proffered, would life, and hope, and glorious success have taken the place of failure, despondency, and ultimate despair!

[*Concluded next week.*]

Wit and Humor.

THE DISAPPOINTED.

I thought her mine; I thought the world
Shout forth with joy for me;
I did not dream in after years
Its folly I should see.

But so it proved. I sought her hand—
(I really thought I'd get her)—
But oh! alas! her answer came—
"*Her mother wouldn't let her!*"

TURKISH SEAMANSHIP.

Dickens, in his *Household Words*, states that at the close of the Greek insurrection in 1829, the Turks turned every Greek out of their Naval service. Henceforth they were determined to fight, work, and navigate their ships themselves. The first they could do indifferently well, the second and third not at all. The seamen draughted on board ship by the marine conscription did not know the use or even the name of one single spar, block, or rope, and the officers were utterly ignorant of the terms of the nautical vocabulary whereby to convey their orders to the men. Moreover the men could not have understood them if they had been as learned in nautical slang as an English boatswain or a Dutch skipper.

In this dilemma, the Turkish naval instructors hit upon an ingenious plan. They symbolized and named the various parts of the vessel by anything that came nearest to hand. They tied a pear, for instance, to the mainmast, a pomegranate to the mizenmast, a bunch of grapes to the foremast. The poop was distinguished by a string of onions, the forecastle by a basket of figs, the ropes by vine leaves or boughs of trees; the different sails by pipe-sticks, mutton bones, or any other convenient odds and ends.

Here was a new nautical dictionary invented at once:—"Haul down the pipe-stick!" "Take two reefs in the rice bags!" "Stand by the grape-mast!" "Go forward to the onion castle!" were as good words of command when the sailors understood them (which they soon learned to do) as the correct ones; and men who, on their arrival on ship-board, scarcely knew a clew-line from a hedge-anchor, or stem from stern, speedily acquired a competent knowledge of the different parts of the ship.

An Original Anecdote.—The Portland Argus relates, that Capt. K., a shrewd steamboat captain from the State of Maine, caught a "Jeremy Diddler" on board his boat one day, as he was making from Boston to "down East," and pinned him up in good style. It seems the fellow laid a traverse to get clear of paying his fare, and insisted to the clerk that he had paid but lost his ticket.

"Whom did you pay?" asked the clerk.

He rather guessed it was the captain; so K. was summoned to the conference.

"Oh, yes, yes," said Capt. K., "it appears to me, I do recollect. Let me see; you gave me a five dollar bill?"

"Yes," said the Diddler; "I did."

"And I gave you the change in half dollars, didn't I?" (The fare was only half a dollar—competition was high.

"Yes," says Jeremy, "that's it, I recollect it perfectly."

"Very well," says Capt. K., "I won't dispute your word for anything—but if you please, I should like to see the halves!"

The fellow was tripped when he least expected it. He could not produce the halves, and had to fork out his fare.

According to the newspapers, Mr. Hume, on the presentation of his picture, said that "his chief aim in life had been to promote the good of the greatest number." The reports omit to state that Lord John Russell here interrupted him with the question:

"What is the greatest number?"

And that Mr. Hume, with great promptitude, replied:

"*Number one*, to be sure."

On the marriage of Thomas Hawk, of Mansfield, to Miss Sarah Jane Dove.

It is not often that you see
So queer a kind of love;
Oh what a savage he must be
To *Tommy-Hawk a Dove!*

Have you seen the sign I have got for my business? said a vender of the ardent. Yes, every time I see your face.

To make a Russian name — imitate the "tchug" of a bull-frog, give one sneeze and say "Ski."

Does a man feel girlish when he makes a "maiden speech?" Answer next week.

Bare-faced falsehoods—fibs told by the ladies in the present style of bonnets.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 46.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 42 letters.

My 33, 7, 14, 26, 34 is an official expounder of the Mahomedan law in Turkey.

My 42, 9, 36, 19, 29, 3 is the shoulder of a Bastion.

My 40, 4, 41, 6, 7, 30, 10 is upon the route.

My 22, 15, 20, 31, 23, 8, 32 is a failure.

My 2, 17, 41, 28, 13, 25, 12 is a plant.

My 16, 11, 19, 21, 24, 19, 40 is prude.

My 38, 5, 18, 31, 15, 11, 29 is emblematic.

My 1, 39, 6, 13, 9 is a shout of war.

My 35, 31, 13, 6, 23 is a shout of pursuit.

My 15, 6, 4, 14, 28, 19, 10, 4, 38 is running together.

My whole was the dying words of an officer in the New York regiment of volunteers, who was killed at the battle of Chapultepec, in Mexico.

Leatherville, N. Y., 1854. C. S.

☞ Answer next week.

Enigma.—I am what every honest person despises; cut off my head and I am what you feel when you approach me of the four elements; behead me again and I am what most people do several times a day; transpose me, I am what some people like; transpose me again, I am a word you might say after dinner; add both my heads and extract my middle, I am what you love to do with your friends; cut off my head, I am what you assume when you take leave; cut off my present head and add my first, I am your bachelor friends companion when you are gone. P.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 45.—*Mr. Editor—here are two dollars I owe you.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 45.—*The sword and the pen.*

Answer to Charade in No. 45:

Your first is *Pike*, a beggar knave
In city and at court.
True—false—'tis at the Chancery bar
The lawyer's special sport.

But it is not in courts of law
A plea is ever rare,
Which sure your riddle's second is—
Or can the whole secure,

But when a plea is softest heard
In whisper or a sigh,
Or in a look—oh! then 'tis sure,
And *Pleasure* must be nigh.

There's many a plea made out of time,
And thus we often see
The silly lover make too sure
Before he makes his plea.

But these two words, when well combined
Both as to time and measure,
Will seldom fail to gain their end,
And solve your riddle, *Pleasure*.

☞ Mr. C. Moore, of Geary, Chau. Co., is authorized to act as Agent for the Rural New-Yorker, and for the Wool Grower and Stock Register, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

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☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER.

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CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE.

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

SEASONABLE NOTES AND SUGGESTIONS.

LISTEN to the unmusical and unmistakable voice of Old Boreas, as he modestly yet distinctly introduces his piping notes in the shrill blast and initial snow-storm of the season!—Though somewhat later, and less boisterous than usual at this period of the year, he will soon become as grim and forbidding as of yore—creating a change in the temperature, and certain elements, interesting to others beside the Clerk of the Weather. And notwithstanding his sojourn abroad has been unusually prolonged, this season—thereby vouchsafing us a remarkably warm and pleasant fall for out-door operations and recreations—we may now anticipate the customary series of high breezes and hard freezes, with the general accompaniments noted in the programme of WINTER.

Reader, are you prepared for the advent and annual reign of the unwelcome, though of course not unexpected, monarch? If nay, you have no "spare moments,"—and it behooves you to immediately put all and sundry your goods and chattels, wives, tenements and hereditaments in proper order to withstand the ordeal of moisture and frigidity so rapidly approaching. In the language of PROMPTER—who has addressed the readers of the RURAL well and wisely, on various topics, in former volumes—"Is the wood-shed filled and the cellars banked, and all the perishables properly housed or secured?—the animals protected against colds and storms, and the fattening swine kept clean, warm, dry and well fed?—Racks and feeding bins ready for fodder-ing, to avoid the tramping of cattle and destruction of one-half the feed? Are all the summer used tools under cover, and everything picked up and put in place, preparatory to winter snows and sleets and rains?"

Our sage and experienced friend also suggests that it would be well to see that the fall plowing is finished, and the wheat fields drained. Hogs should be killed early, unless you can feed cheaply, and thus increase their weight economically. Yard cattle as soon as may be, and keep them within the enclosure till spring, if you consider manure worth saving. Litter yards, and particularly sheds, if you would convert the straw into manure, and induce the animals to become agents in the important work.

Having completed all necessary farm operations, look to the condition and conveniences of dwellings and out-buildings. See to the roofs and windows and cellars. A shingle or piece of board is worth more in a crack or crevice than in the store. In the matter of repairs and improvements do not forget that "a stitch in time saves nine"—that a little trouble and expense now may prevent much vexation and loss in future. Attention to these items—and the securing of a liberal supply of fuel for household use, beyond the contingencies of the weather—will not only enhance your individual interest, but promote the comfort and happiness and contentment of your family.

In preparing for Winter do not forget the wants and requirements of the poor and needy, the unfortunate and afflicted,—and let your charity and benevolence extend beyond Thanksgiving Day. Remember that all kinds of provisions are so high that many indigent people must suffer—at least unless fully employed, or otherwise encouraged and assisted. Give such, and especially those who are worthy and industrious, an opportunity to labor if possible. There are many odd jobs, and needed if not contemplated improvements, upon which you can advantageously give them employment—and in doing this you will demonstrate both your wisdom and humanity.

Last, but far from least in importance, provide liberally for the Intellectual Improvement and Entertainment of yourself and family.—Make suitable provision for the education and advancement of your sons and daughters.—Not only see that they attend school, but personally examine into the character and qualifications of their teachers. Provide, also, proper text and other books, and see that a liberal use is made of that invaluable provision, the School Library. Schools, like books and newspapers, are too often supported because they are supposed to be cheap, without reference to merit—whereas the price of tuition, &c., compared with the instruction and benefit to be derived, is of trifling importance. Speaking of books and papers, let those which you provide for general reading—the instruction and entertainment of the family circle—be of a useful and progressive character, and unexceptionable in moral tone. And after supplying yourself with the best journals, introduce them to the favorable notice and support of others. If the RURAL is of the number—which, indeed, we will take for granted,—please do us, and your friends, the favor of making the fact patent to community.

LIME AND ITS CHEMICAL CHANGES.

A READER of the RURAL desires us to give an article on the chemical changes which take place in burning and slaking lime, &c. Lime is not, as was once supposed, an *element*, but consists of the metal calcium united with the gas oxygen, and is properly an oxide of calcium, just as potash, soda and magnesia are oxides of potassium, sodium and magnesium. It is never found pure in nature, except occasionally in the craters of volcanoes, but is usually united with carbonic acid gas for which it has a strong attraction. In this state it is neutral, and insoluble in pure water.—When limestone or any other form of carbonate of lime is exposed to a sufficiently high temperature with access of air or moisture, the carbonic acid gas is driven off, and the lime which remains is called *quick* or *caustic*, from its strong alkaline reaction. When such lime is plunged into water for a short time, or water is poured upon it, heat is evolved, the lime swells, cracks, gives off much watery vapor, and finally falls to a powder. This powder, or slaked lime, is a *hydrate* of lime, water being chemically combined with it. In this state it is still caustic, though somewhat milder than when fresh from the kiln.

The rise of temperature is so great when large heaps of good lime are suddenly slaked, as to inflame gunpowder and scorch wood; it certainly exceeds, accordingly to PELLETIER, 500°, and when the operation is performed in a dark place light is also evolved. All sorts of imaginary causes have been assigned to account for these phenomena. They are referable, however, to a very-simple and universal law. All substances during their change from a gaseous to a liquid, or from a liquid to a solid state, evolve heat, and *vice versa*. The intense cold produced by liquifying ice or snow by admixture with salt is a familiar instance of the latter; and the heat evolved in solidifying carbonic acid under intense cold and pressure is sometimes dangerous evidence of the former—the expansion of air consequent on the sudden liberation of heat from the carbonic acid in the moment of congelation, not unfrequently shattering the vessel to atoms.

Lime in slaking will absorb one-fourth its weight of water; but the slaked lime is not more moist than before. The water unquestionably, therefore, is chemically combined with the lime and becomes *solidified*; and it is simply owing to this solidification and chemical combination of the water that heat is evolved.

Caustic lime has a strong affinity for water and carbonic acid. When kept in a dry place it gradually slackens; cracking, splitting and crumbling to powder with the evolution of heat—which, however, is not so perceptible on account of the length of time during which the process is extended—just as though it had been slaked by pouring on water. In this case the lime has obtained the 25 per cent of water it needs to slake it from the atmosphere.—There is this difference, however, between *air slaked* lime and that which is water slaked.—The former is slaked precisely as the latter by the absorption of water, but it also absorbs carbonic acid from the air, and instead of being simply a *hydrate* of lime as when water slaked, it is a definite compound of hydrate and carbonate of lime, 42.6 per cent of the former, and 57.4 of the latter. *Air slaked* lime, therefore, is far from being so caustic as water slaked—upwards of one-half of it being reconverted into the same chemical state it was in before burning.

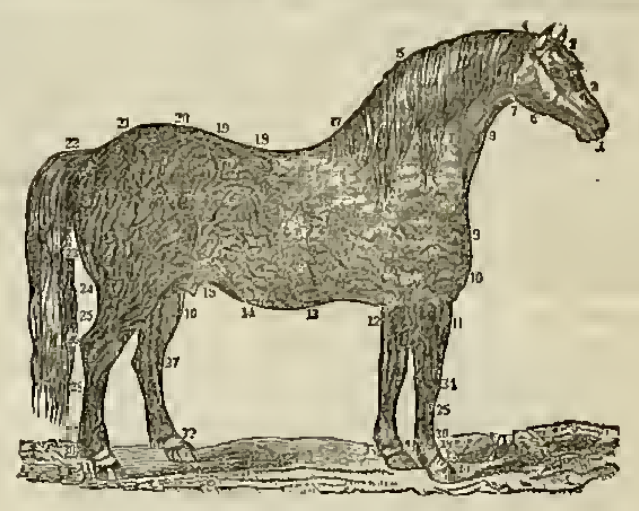
After the lime has absorbed sufficient water and is completely fallen to pieces, carbonic acid is absorbed much less rapidly, especially in damp situations. In fact, though there is a constant tendency in lime to return to the state of carbonate in which it existed previous to burning, yet, by mere exposure in the air it does not attain this state in any assignable time. In some walls 600 years old, the lime has been found to have absorbed only one-fourth of the carbonic acid necessary to convert the whole into carbonate; in others, built by the Romans 1800 years ago, the proportion absorbed has not exceeded *three-fourths* of the quantity contained in natural limestone.

When slaked in the ordinary way, by the application of water, lime falls to pieces with-the absorption of but little if any carbonic acid. But when slaked and exposed to the air the absorption of carbonic acid is at first very rapid, but it gradually becomes more slow, and probably the same definite compound of hydrate and carbonate of lime is formed as in the case of air slaked lime.

The original limestone, or any other form of carbonate of lime, then, is perfectly mild. By driving off the carbonic acid by heat, we get lime which is very caustic. By slaking this with water, we get a less caustic substance—hydrate of lime. By allowing it to air slake, we get a still less caustic compound, a definite compound of hydrate and carbonate of lime. And by exposing it to the air for a sufficient length of time, we ultimately get the whole reconverted again into its original mild form of carbonate of lime.

BOOK FARMING.—Speaking upon this subject, the Hon. KENNETH RAYNOR, in his address before the N. C. State Ag'l Society, says:—"At the time this prejudice was first excited, I am inclined to think there was some reason for it." It attempted (we do not quote his exact words) to bring foreign practices into countries with a different soil and climate, as well as different wants. But science, united with practice, soon exposed the fallacy of such book farming as this. Because turnips and beans and hops are among the most profitable crops in England, is no reason why they should be so here. Because blue-grass is so valuable a crop in the limestone regions of Kentucky, is no reason why we should exhaust our energies in trying to establish its general culture in North Carolina. Such errors as these, such book farming as this, it is the purpose of scientific agriculture to point out.

"SOMETHING NEW."—The *New England Farmer* says that at the Farmer's Club in Boston, there was exhibited lately an artificial cow, constructed for the purpose of weaning the calf!—a sham brindle, with sham teats, yielding milk and water! But what's to be done in the matter of weaning the cow herself, who mourns the loss of her darling as if she was gifted with reason?



AN ENGLISH CART HORSE.

WITH TERMS DENOTING THE EXTERNAL PARTS OF A HORSE.

1 Muzzle.	11 Arm.	21 Croup.	31 Small Pastern.
2 Face.	12 Elbow.	22 Dock.	32 Coronet.
3 Forehead.	13 Girth.	23 Quarter.	33 Hoof.
4 Poll.	14 Flank.	24 Thigh or Gaskin.	34 Knee.
5 Crest.	15 Sheath.	25 Hamstring.	35 Cannon.
6 Jowl.	16 Stifles.	26 Point of Hock.	36 Fetlock.
7 Gullet.	17 Withers.	27 Ham or Hock.	37 Heel.
8 Windpipe.	18 Back.	28 Cannon.	38 Large Pastern.
9 Point of Shoulder.	19 Loins.	29 Fetlock.	39 Small Pastern.
10 Breast or Bosom.	20 Hip.	30 Large Pastern.	40 Hoof.

THE accompanying engraving portrays an English Cart-horse, to which was awarded the highest prize of the Royal Agricultural Society. Horses of this breed are of large size, distinguished for strength and endurance, and well adapted to slow, heavy draught. They have for many years constituted some of the best heavy horses in this country. The stallions imported here have produced excellent team and carriage horses from our well-bred, good sized mares.

Our principal object in presenting the cut is to give the terms used in describing the external parts of the horse. These will be interesting to many of our readers, and particularly to those not familiar with the subject.

CLEARING AND IMPROVING MARSHES.

THE last *Transactions* of the N. H. State Ag'l Society contains several interesting statements from the competitors for premiums offered by the different County Societies for the improvement of Bog Meadows, and Marsh land generally. This is a matter of wide-spread interest—there is much such waste land in most sections of the country. Hence we make no excuse for repeatedly alluding to the subject—for bringing all the good examples of clearing and improving marshes prominently before our readers.

G. C. BROWN, of Stratham, had a marsh or pond hole, covered with bushes in part, and filled with water in the spring season, which he reclaimed so as to make it the most profitable three acres of his farm. He first dug a ditch through the centre, and lowered the outlet, and then cut off the bushes, near the ground, and by continued cutting and burning nearly destroyed their roots and the mosses which covered the surface. He next tried the plow, and with a great deal of labor, on account of the logs and large roots which filled the soil, tore up the most of it, and seeded a part down to grass in June, 1846. This was mowed the September following, and gave a ton of hay to the acre. The next season he mowed it twice and got in all about three tons to the acre.—Last year he plowed and spaded the marsh over again, and has the whole seeded now to grass, and in excellent condition.

The soil is a clear peat from two to ten feet deep, and in Mr. B.'s opinion, possesses a mineral acid, needing some sort of manure to correct it. He has used leached ashes, applying them with excellent effect at the rate of about one hundred and twenty-five bushels per acre. He has also used barn-yard manure, lime, and dry ashes, but prefers ashes on account of their containing no foul seeds, and being less bulky than yard manure.

We are sorry the statement contains no account of the expense of the improvement—One year's crop was sold for $100. The marsh is still soft and miry in the lowest parts, and evidently needs a deeper drain so that it may settle sufficiently firm to bear up teams at all seasons of the year. He now has to keep off cattle, and uses a wheelbarrow for carrying the ashes upon the miry spots. The meadow is a beautiful sight, and notwithstanding the expense put upon it, Mr. B. is well pleased with his experiment. That the committee were equally so, is shown by their awarding him the first premium.

Another statement was made by J. GODFREY, of Hampton Falls. His meadow contained one acre and five-eighths, and was a bog formed by springs on the hill-side above it, without any outlet save by evaporation.—The muck was from two feet to six inches in depth, and the surface quite uneven, but without bushes, and covered with brakes and water grass. He drained it by an open ditch, cut and drew off the hassocks, and then plowed it up into beds. After plowing, the water furrows were cleaned out and the mud spread evenly over the beds, and these were then covered with gravel at the rate of forty loads per acre. It was then sown with herds-grass and red-top, and the seed harrowed in by hand with a brush harrow. It was not all done in a year, but this was the course pursued with the whole meadow.

The yield in this case was about one ton and a half per acre for the first crop in July, the second in September was nearly as good, but was pastured off by turning in calves. No manure was applied—and the amelioration has evidently been effected by the application of gravel and the admixture of soils. Here, too, no account is given of the exact cost of the improvement.

Mr. DODGE, of Bennington, reclaimed a meadow of five acres in the same way—first draining, then breaking up and covering with sand and gravel. This crop has been mostly foul meadow grass, grown for seed. He has saved from thirty to sixty bushels of seed per year, besides a large amount of fodder. No manure has ever been used, and the experiment, to use his own words, "has been very profitable."

Other statements are given, but none containing any hints not already presented. These show that notwithstanding the large cost of draining and clearing such bogs, all unite in pronouncing the enterprise a profitable one.

STABLING COWS.—To prevent cows from lying in their manure when in the stable, says a correspondent of the Albany *Cultivator*, have a gutter drop immediately behind the cows, 6 inches deep and 16 inches wide. If cows are fastened with yokes, they need about 4 ft. 9 in. to stand upon. By having the stalls long enough you have a walk back of the drop which is convenient for walking on, setting pails, &c.

Communications.

CONVERSATIONS ON AGRICULTURE.—NO. 8.

BY HUGH T. BROOKS.

THE RIGHTS OF ANIMALS.

It may, or it may not be a new idea to our readers, that brute animals have *rights.*—Rights they certainly have, though blundering law-givers have neglected to proclaim their "*Bill* of rights." "Life and liberty" may properly be referred to Messrs. GRAHAM & GARRISON, but "the pursuit of happiness" we propose to attend to at once. *Man*, with characteristic greediness assumes that he is *every thing*—and the *brutes*, as Abbe SIEYES said of the *tiers-etat*, "*nothing.*" Why so? Has not the brutes the right of occupancy? Were they not peacefully feeding on the river banks when the sixth-day wonder appeared? Did they ever rebel against the Supreme Authority and violate the condition of their lease?—Granted that man was to have "dominion over them." Was the *dominion* a *despotism* without *Constitutional* restraint? Here is the "higher law!"—"Thou shalt not muzzle the ox when he treadeth out the corn." "A merciful man regardeth the life of his beast."

POPE'S "Essay on Man" is dimly reflected by our school boy memories; it contains lines somewhat after this fashion:

"Is it for thee, the linnet soars and sings?
Loves of his own, and raptures swell his notes."

Having *finished up* the book as we progressed with our reading and parsing lessons, we are scarcely able to determine by counting our fingers, whether we have purloined any of the syllables that rightfully belong to those lines or have added some of our own which POPE would not be willing to recognize—at any rate we have got his idea—and a great one it is—that the lower animals have enjoyments *per se*, pleasures of their own by natural right, not as appendages of man, but as separate and independent existences, and by inference, whenever by our agency a brute's life is barren of enjoyment, a *great wrong is perpetrated.*

Let those who undervalue what brutes suffer or enjoy, wait for the *verdict* in a case now pending, viz:

Canvass-back & Burgundy Gentleman,
versus
Calf fed on New Milk.

This is an action brought by a guest of the "*Metropolitan*" to prove his superior *tastes* and *pleasures*, which the defendant while skipping on the lawn in a bright morning had been led to dispute.

In all seriousness we protest against the narrow selfishness that governs our conduct towards brutes. The noble ox is not only burdened and butchered in the cause of humanity, but his life is made dreary and desolate.—The "fast" horse is driven till his sufferings are intolerable, as he who doubts may see by running himself at the top of his speed till he is ready to fall dead by effort and exhaustion.—Swine, dear to all Gentiles, often "shirk" for a living, and if perchance they seek from a neighbor the food and shelter denied at home, they are kicked and cudgeled for their owner's sins.

Perhaps the most general fault is in neglecting to provide *comfortable winter quarters* for domestic animals. Animals usually become tender by domestication. In a wild state they have a choice of location—there being no "fugitive law" in force, they can spend their winters in a warm climate; dependant on themselves, they are fruitful in resources. Then, too, the whole face of nature is changed, the dense forest gives place to the cleared field, and the animal which could choose the tangled thicket and the overhanging rock for a shelter, is forced by some admirer of "nature's plan" to stand in rainbow form and brave the tempest in an open field. In this way large droves of sheep and cattle are exposed, we are sorry to say, by men of large wealth and intelligence.—So too the owner of *one* cow will feed the faithful animal from a stack of stalks or hay, in all weather, on the *ground*; and though slabs and boards are abundant, the persecuted creature cannot by despairing looks and piteous moans, persuade the heartless owner to put a a few of them up to break off the wind, the snow and the rain.

Sheep, when dry, endure the cold very well, but when cold weather succeeds a rain, their wool is first wet and then frozen, and thus they are greatly injured. The writer usually winters a thousand sheep, and other animals in proportion, but he makes it an invariable rule to have racks *under cover*, so that every animal can be protected while eating, as well at all other times.

Let it be the first business of every man who has not already made provisions for the comfort of his stock to make them at once.

Animals exposed to the cold require more food than those which are kept warm—the degree of warmth and confinement must be determined by careful experiment.

Lumber is much cheaper than hay. When self-interest unites with human considerations in demanding a change, why should we not have it?

AXIOMS IN SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

MESSRS. EDS.—It is an axiom with good shepherds that sheep should never be permitted to *get poor in the fall.* Hence, as the feed becomes short and frost-bitten, especial care should be given to the flock, and here the farmer often finds himself at loss. He wishes to spare his store of fodder as long as he can, and, while the ground is bare of snow, sheep care little for hay, unless shut entirely from grass. Between "hay and grass," sheep often lose an amount of flesh which they are not able to regain through the winter. A good plan now is to give them the best food to be had, yard them on cold or stormy nights, feed them a little good hay or sheaf oats, in the morning and let them run during the day if the weather is sufficiently moderate. Remembering that they need care and attention, and that they should be kept in as good condition as possible, use your own judgment as to the means employed.

Another axiom is, never let a sheep *grow poor in winter.* It is very hard work to recruit and bring up a half-starved sheep, even if not diseased; and often when the warm days of spring come, they fail one by one, and the careless farmer's back lots are strewn with scattered crowbaits. The best remedy is to *keep them from getting poor.* If one have a large flock the sheep should be classed off early in winter, into smaller flocks, according to their age and strength, and then be fed accordingly. If they once get poor, a little grain seems to have no good effect; but a little grain given to a sheep in good order, will assist a good deal in keeping them so. It is a pleasant business to feed a fine flock of sheep in steady cold weather, while nothing can be more unpleasant than the care of a poor, half-starved flock, in the trying weather of March and April.

The true way is to *never let sheep get poor at any season of the year.* This is *the* axiom in sheep husbandry. S. R.

WHAT IS BUTTER LAND?

EDS. RURAL.—The editor of the *Genesee Farmer* in a severe criticism on the excellent speech of Hon. A. B. DICKINSON, of this town, made at Wellsboro, Tioga Co., Pa., condemns as theoretical one of the best "practical speeches" it has ever been my lot to read. He quotes from Mr. D.'s speech: "The first quality of butter land is confined to portions of the New England States, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New York, while cheese may be made and sheep grown wherever grass grows"—And then adds, "here the agricultural public is favored with a somewhat greasy theory about 'butter land,' by a professed theory hater.—It exists in portions of New England, but not in Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois, Wisconsin or Iowa. They may have fat land—pork and tallow land—but not land adapted to the production of butter." Then the astute editor reverts to a meeting of learned men in Buffalo, years since, when Mr. D., an unlearned man, made a speech, which sounded ridiculous to the men of Colleges there assembled. And this is all he finds to prove the falsity of Mr. D.'s first theory. Now, had he first turned to the Patent Office Report, for 1850-51, *(compiled by the said editor!)* he would have found this same theory in these words: "It is now a generally admitted fact that *good* butter cannot be made south nor west of Pennsylvania." Here is what the learned editor condemns as theory is advanced, advocated and proved by years of experience.

He quotes again what he calls theory, regarding the production of butter from pastures of certain grasses named by Mr. D., and then asserts that good butter can be made from cows feeding on corn stalks. This Mr. D. contradicts to me, admitting though good butter may be made from corn stalks, yet while that from the grasses named by him will keep for a long time as good as when made, that from corn stalks soon becomes rancid. Not the poorest part of the joke of this criticism is found in the fact that the *Genesee Farmer* was the only agricultural paper receiving favorable mention in Mr. DICKINSON'S speech.

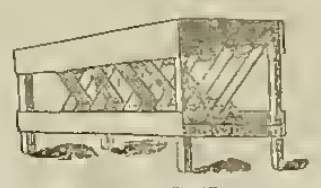
W. H. GARDNER.

Hornby, Steuben Co., N. Y., Nov., 1854.

RULES FOR BUTTER MAKING.—The Massachusetts Committee on Dairies says:—The newer and sweeter the cream, the sweeter and higher flavored will be the butter. The air must be fresh and pure in the room or cellar where the milk is set. The cream should not remain on the milk over thirty-six hours.—Keep the cream in tin pails, or in stone pots, into which put a spoonful of salt at the beginning, then stir the cream lightly each morning and evening; this will prevent it from moulding or souring. Churn as often as once a week, and as much oftener as circumstances will permit. Upon churning add the cream upon all the milk in the dairy. Use nearly an ounce of salt to a pound of butter. Work the butter over twice to free it from the buttermilk and brine, before lumping and packing. Be sure that it is entirely free from every particle of buttermilk, or coagulated milk, and it will keep sweet as long as desired.

Good fences make good neighbors.

Agricultural Miscellany.



SHEEP-RACK.

THERE is a *right* way of doing things, as well as a wrong, and the accompanying cut, from the *Michigan Farmer*, shows *where* to put hay and other fodder for sheep. Such racks will pay for themselves several times every season, in the saving they effect—to say nothing of their convenience and "the looks of the thing." We hasten to lay it before our readers for their adoption. The dimensions are as follows:—Width 26 inches; height 40 inches; trough one foot from the ground; slats two inches wide.

GRASS-SEED HARROWS.

BRUSH harrows are very imperfect, and constantly liable to get out of good working condition by clogging and matting together. Generally speaking, however, we have no substitute for them for harrowing in grass seed. There is no doubt that harrows made in the ordinary way, but with much smaller and more numerous teeth would answer an excellent purpose, and far exceed in perfection of work, any brush harrow. We would make the following as a suggestion, which we have never tried, and for which we shall charge nothing for the patent-right. Procure pieces of inch and a half or two inch plank, four or five feet long, and about a foot wide, of hard elm or any other firm wood, hard to split. Drive through these at regular distances, large-sized *cut-nails*; perhaps 12 or 20d. nails would be of suitable size. Let them be driven in as far as the head, so as to project a few inches on the other side. Now let several of these spiked pieces of plank be hinged together, and the instrument is completed. A harrow is formed with small teeth, as numerous as may desired; and it is evident that a single passage of this harrow over an ordinary plowed field would give it a surface as fine and as mellow as that of the most finished onion-bed; and that if the surface has been previously levelled by harrowing, grass-seed may be raked in by means of this instrument in the most even and perfect manner, to a depth which may be regulated by the size of the nails used in its construction.

As very few soils are perfectly free from grass roots and stones, it will be necessary, in order to prevent clogging, that the nails should be driven *obliquely*, so as to *point backwards.* This will enable them to mount any obstruction readily, and to clear themselves with facility from any matter tending to clog them.

A strong recommendation of this plan is its *cheapness.* Fifty cents in all for plank, nails, and hinges, with a few hours work, would probably complete the whole.—*Country Gentleman.*

THE BEATSON SYSTEM OF TILLAGE.

IF there ever was a season adapted to Major General Beatson's system of cultivation, it must be the present one. It principally consists in pulverizing the soil *without the intervention of plows*, or, in fact, by the aid of scarifiers or grubbers, together with the various harrowings, rollings, and the like, necessary to bring it into a thoroughly pulverized state, duly prepared to receive the seed. The present is certainly an unexampled season for the facilities it affords for thus pulverizing, cleansing, and preparing the soil for the ensuing wheat crop; and if it can thus be done effectually, the saving of labor will be very great. My object in this paper is to call attention to this particular point in autumn culture.

Every good farmer has undoubtedly been incessantly engaged during this beautiful weather in cultivating and cleansing his land. The appliances are so many and so good, that perfect tillths may readily be obtained. In my own occupation I have broken up a considerable breadth of land with Bentall's scarifier, and cross'd it with Biddle's scarifier, and in this way have obtained a deep and highly satisfactory preparation for the wheat seeding, at a moderate cost, and without the aid of a plow; and as my land is subsoil drained, I purpose after all requisite harrowings to drill in the seed, and thus save the expense of plowing and other subsequent management. No one can be a greater advocate for the due use of the plow than myself; but with favorable seasons like the present ones, the adoption of the scarifying mode of breaking up land is preferable. I do not advocate breaking up clover leys or seeds in this way; for these a good ploving is best, to be followed in about 21 days by a powerful scarifier, to cross the furrows and tear the whole into pieces. If the season continues dry, this with a few harrowings will make an admirable seed-bed.

For bean and pea land the scarifier is the best implement; it may be easily worked to the depth of ordinary plowing, and the whole of the dead haulm, rubbish, &c., being on the surface, it can easily be collected and then taken to the fold-yard to be converted into manure. In all cases where the land is not subsoil drained, it is necessary to plow in order to "lay up" the lands for surface drainage; but it is not requisite where good drainage has been effected; the "laying up" the lands is not of great importance, it being borne in mind that subsoil drainage is by filtration, not furrows.—PRACTICAL FARMER, *in Mark Lane Express.*

THE best method of wintering bees is to let the hives remain in their summer position and protect them, either by an outer hive, or by surrounding the hives with hay, or straw.

WASTE LAND.

"Much has been written upon this subject, yet more remains to be said, before our farmers will understand its importance." Such was the thought that crossed our mind, while pushing our way through a swamp in New Hampshire, a few days since.

There it was—a level of land—of one hundred acres, embosomed among the hills; and there we were, up to our eyes in grass, and yet sheltered from the burning sun by a growth of alders. The blue-joint, and high meadow grasses (we discard Latin and use such names as the farmer will recognize) stood at least two tons per acre. Years agone, the beaver carried out his primitive engineering, at a narrow passage, where the high lands come together, and thus destroyed whatever of forest growth stood within reach of the rising waters.—Nothing has since grown upon the spot, save generations of alders and wild grass. Twenty years since the scythe gathered the grass in the more open parts of the swamps, but the alder has gradually become an army of occupation, and asserted his right to the whole territory.

This is but one of many examples. Thousands of acres in New England are in like condition. All may not be equally fertile, with the case mentioned; yet most are capable of being made so. There are some localities, which, for the present, should remain as nature has left them, but nine-tenths of the low lands of New England can be made remunerative.

Sit down now, *practical farmers*, and count the cost of turning that unsightly swamp just over the way from the house now, yielding nothing but miasmatic vapor, into a fertile piece of land; whose beauty shall charm the eye, and whose products shall be wealth. Is it to be drained—are bushes to be cut—are stumps to be pulled? Make your estimates, and then upon the other side, count the value to be received. It is a simple process and will cost but a few minutes of observation and calculation. Our word for it, you will put in the spade, the ax, and the mattock at once. The dry summer has ripened the corn and your harvest is out of the way. Strike, then, at the swamp; and make it what we think it will be—the most remunerative land in your possession.—*Jour. of Agriculture.*

HORSE RACE IN THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

THE women and girls are decidedly the best riders. With them, not as with the ladies of our Atlantic cities, side-saddles are out of the question. In their loose, flowing drapery, hair streaming in the wind, their beautifully erect position, and their horses careering along like the march of a whirlwind, they look majestically dangerous, and yet they are never thrown from the saddle. There is many a lady in civilized nations who would envy the equestrian skill of these Hawaiian women. There is many a finished artist that would be glad to have one of them as a subject for his pencil. It may be owing to this mode of exercise that they, in part, acquire such an exquisite development of form.

I wish I could fully portray these Saturday afternoon sports. Yonder, on the plain, some forty or fifty women are speeding almost with the rapidity of light toward some well-selected goal. Every nerve and muscle of both horses and riders is stretched to the utmost tension—the former from sheer instinct to gain the victory; the latter from a spirit of almost matchless daring, mirthfulness, and excitement. Now comes along a party of men and boys, many of them clinging, with their naked limbs, like leeches, to the flanks of their foaming steeds, while their restless hands and arms are describing all sorts of circles in the air, as if under pain of dismemberment, but, in reality, to cheer along their animals to a swifter speed.—Clouds of choking dust follow their wake.

Here and there may be seen a mounted foreigner, quietly looking on, or sharing in their sports. But yonder is a scene that defies all attempts at description. A few horses and donkeys, not under immediate use, but which a few minutes since were quietly feeding on the ever-living pasture, have caught the spirit of that fiery locomotion by which their companions are impelled over the plain. Unable any longer to control their nature, away they speed, in the utmost confusion, as though their powers of a life endurance were all concentrated in this single moment. Now they have mingled with the mounted animals, sharing their foam, and madly plunging through the clouds of dust, and endangering the life and limbs of any pedestrian who fails to get out of the way in time. On, on they speed, like fiery Arabians over their native sands, all and each one struggling for the mastery in the well contested race for glory.—*Sandwich Island Notes.*

SOME PUMPKINS.—The *Rural New-Yorker* says, "a pumpkin vine sprouting out of a manure heap at Pittsford, produced thirty-four pumpkins, whose aggregate weight was 592 pounds. These, says an Exchange, must be what people call "some pumpkins."

Friend Moore, you will have to try again.—Mr. N. C. Merritt, of this village, had a vine grow in his garden this season that produced 35 pumpkins, (counting 5 green ones) whose aggregate weight was 735 lbs. We think them's "some punkins," sure.—*Eaton (Mich.) Democrat.*

AN OLD STAGER.—At the Worcester Cattle Show, the citizens extemporized a cavalcade a mile long, containing 200 saddle horses, 55 spans, and 120 single horses in carriages. The Argus says that one of the horses was from Barre, and was 41 years old, but looking as hale and hearty, and drawing as well as any present. His owner uses him every day, and considers him capable of as much work as any of his young horses, and good for at least ten years more actual service.—*Wisconsin Far.*

CATTLE and hogs should be fatted rapidly now, both having dry and warm beds, and fed liberally.

Inquiries and Answers.

ROLLING WHEAT.—Will you please publish your views on the use of the Roller upon wheat, rye, oats, grass, &c. It is supposed that great benefits have been derived from the use of this implement, and I would like to be informed as to the proper time of using it, if indeed its use is beneficial.—R. W. HUMPHREYS.

We should be glad to have the experience of our practical correspondents on this point. It is the almost universal practice in England to roll the light land wheat, as early in the spring as the ground will permit; and it is therefore fair to infer that it is found beneficial, though we have seen no actual experiments which demonstrate this to be the case. If our readers have made any experiments on the point they would be very acceptable.

ICE HOUSES.—Will you or some of your contributors, through the RURAL, give us a plan for an ice house large enough to supply one or two families? Please give size, best place of location, material for construction, &c.—N. J. STIMSON.

We published an excellent plan of an Ice house in the RURAL of November 28, 1853.—But we believe in Progress and Improvement, and shall be happy to receive additional light on the matter.

FOUL IN THE FOOT.—I would wash and cleanse the foot with warm soap suds, then take equal parts of spirits turpentine and soft soap and simmer them together a little, and apply quite warm; two or three applications, at most, have always cured with me.—JACOB VIELE, *Seneca Falls, N. Y.*

WOODEN CISTERNS.—Twenty-five years ago last spring, the late HARVEY TUTTLE, of Fort-hill, in this town, constructed a cistern in the following manner:—He built a large tub—six feet high, and six feet in diameter, of an inch and a quarter pine plank or floor stuff—the staves 5 or 6 inches wide and jointed, made it "set work" as coopers call it, and hooped it with wooden hoops. He then dug a round hole in the ground under his wood-shed,—a little larger than the tub,—made a good mortar bed of clay, (not loam) and spread a good coat of this mortar all over the bottom of the hole. The tub was then pressed down on this mortar, and the mortar stamped or pounded in around the inside of the tub, and the whole then covered with boards. It has never had a penny's worth of repair, has never needed any—has never leaked—the frost does not injure it, and only the top of the staves show any signs of decay. It has lately been cleared out, and for aught that appears may last another 25 years—and the water does not become hard by long standing, as in cement cisterns.

LE ROY, Nov., 1854. S. PIERSON.

TRAINING OF WILD DUCKS.

A DAY or two since, while on a visit to "Ten Hills Farm," in Somerville, we were not a little surprised and interested in observing the movements of a number of wild fowl, which have condescended to live on the most friendly, if not intimate, terms with the happy proprietor and occupant of the old mansion, Col. Jacques. We had heard that the Colonel had a peculiar way of managing wild fowls and expressing a desire to witness his mode of operation in this particular, the old gentleman requested us to visit his poultry yard, and witness his experiment. The sight was an interesting one. But we can't say so much for the sounds. Among the number of fowls, all of which were in fine condition, were three India geese, three pairs of Chincha geese, three from India; fourteen Bremen geese; a beautiful wild turkey from the West, two three-quarters and three half breed. A venerable "mother goose," imported from Bremen in 1821, (thirty-three years ago,) was quite as active and noisy as any in the yard. The goose is supposed to be forty years old. She continues to do her duty, and several of her offspring of last season now weigh over twenty pounds. There were also nine wild black ducks, six pair of mixed ducks, several wild geese, &c.

The poultry yard was a large circular enclosure upon a marshy land, having a pond, rikes, drains, &c. The tide, on rising, brings in thousands of little fishes, which serve as food for the water fowls. Our presence startled the wild ducks which were quietly feeding in the pond, and in a moment they had flown.

The ducks rose several hundred feet, making a circuitous course, and hovering over the place, as if to ascertain the cause for alarm; then suddenly changing their position, they ranged themselves in two lines, forming an acute angle, and passed away to the northward apparently for a mile or two; then changed their course, and for a moment disappeared.—Col. Jacques used a whistle, producing a shrill sound, continuing the call at intervals. One of the flock—the guide perhaps—returned in the course of five minutes; hovering over the poultry yard, settling gradually, and uttering a peculiar cry; the flock soon approached, the guide settled in the pond, and in a moment was joined by his companions.

The Colonel's flock is frequently increased by wild ducks which visit Mystic River and ponds in the vicinity. The Col. has kept his implied contract with them, and will not suffer any fire-arms to be used on the premises.

Col. Jacques is one of the most successful of agriculturists, and his live stock is of the best breeds, and sought for by farmers all over the country. He is 78 years of age, has never been sick a single day, and for fifty years has subscribed and paid for a daily newspaper—a circumstance which fully entitles him to this notice.—*Boston Coronicle.*

Orchard and Garden.

THE NEW EDEN.

BY OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES.

When man provoked his mortal doom,
And Eden trembled as he fell,
When blossoms sighed their last perfume,
And branches waved their long farewell.

One sucker crept beneath the gate,
One seed was wafted o'er the wall,
One bough sustained his trembling weight;
These left the garden,—these were all.

And fit o'er many a distant zone
These wrecks of Eden still are flung;
The fruits that Paradise hath known
Are still in earthly gardens hung.

Yes, by our own untoried stream
The pink-white apple-blossoms burst,
That saw the young Euphrates gleam,—
That Gihon's circling waters nursed.

For as the ambrosial pear displays
The wealth its arching branches hold,
Bathed by a hundred summery days
In floods of mingling fire and gold.

And here, where beauty's check of flame
With morning's earliest beam is fed,
The purest painted peach may claim
To rival the celestial red.

MANURE FOR FRUIT TREES.

We select the following prescription, by A. J. Downing, from the second volume of the *Horticulturist*

The best compost for all fruit trees (without endeavoring to suit the wants of each particular fruit,) is a compost of peat or swamp muck, reduced, or rendered available to plants, by unleached wood ashes. The peat should, if possible, be dug and carted out in the winter, though it will answer if dug in the spring. As early in the spring as is convenient, mix thoroughly the wood ashes with the peat, in proportion of five bushels of good hard wood ashes to one wagon-load of peat. Let the heap lie a week, turn it over to incorporate more thoroughly, and in two or three weeks it will be fit for use. This compost, or manure, contains largely, lime, potash, phosphate, and vegetable matter, the elements most necessary to the growth and health of fruit trees generally—and in a state ready for food for these trees.

In a subsequent number of the *Horticulturist* is a letter from L. Wyman, Jr., of West Cambridge, in which he says:

I have used and recommended the compost you speak of in the March number of the *Horticulturist*, in your article on "Special Manure for Fruit Trees," as a manure for the pear tree in particular. I have usually added to the compost, say in measure, one peck of fine iron filings, or one peck and a half of crude turnings of iron, to each load of peat or muck, and in that proportion for a larger or smaller quantity; and have always noticed the most favorable result.

Two years since I applied this compost to a large pear tree which stood in a damp, loamy soil, but which had not borne any fruit of consequence, for six or seven years in succession, although it grew rapidly in size and sent out a large number of fine healthy shoots. The owner of the tree proposed engrafting some other kinds of scions upon the stock, it being a fine variety (the Andrews.) I recommended "one year's patience." He then said—"What would you do with it?" I replied—"I would attempt to remove it, or give it a better soil, and one more adapted to its wants." He remarked—"Very well, take it under your charge; I will spare it this year."

After examining the soil very carefully, I found, as before remarked, a clayey loam, quite damp, and the tree growing in a lone situation. I caused nearly all the earth to be removed from the roots of the tree, and the turf taken off in a circle seven feet in diameter, leaving the tree in the middle of a pan, caused by a removal of the soil and earth. I then applied a sufficient quantity of compost to fill the hole full, the whole new soil rising a little above the body of the tree. The quantity of muck used was one quarter less in this instance, as I believed the tree required not so large a quantity of muck as one would growing in a higher location, but rather more sand. I used sand. My compost was formed as follows: three parts of muck to one part of sand, and a proportionate quantity of potash water; and iron filings, one peck and a half to the load. The tall or leading shoots of the tree were shortened, the tree well scraped and trimmed, etc. The result of this application was a *full crop of pears*, and the tree making, the same year, a good growth of wood, every way healthy; the fruit, two barrels and one-half, grew fair and ripened well; and the tree has ever since borne a good crop, and continues to grow vigorously. This is, to my own mind, a sufficient test of the utility and value of the compost you commend in your widely extended and truly valuable work.

Salt, as an article of manure for the plum tree, I have long known to be valuable, and have used to a considerable extent.

Red Astrachan Apple.—This is a very beautiful and valuable apple—not of first quality for eating, but unequalled in its season for cooking. Very early; while yet quite small it makes an excellent pie. The trees bear young and abundantly; the fruit in clusters.—Gather them for cooking freely, thinning the fruit so as to leave, so far as you may be able to reach, only one or two in a place. By this two objects are gained—the fruit left grows larger and finer, and the palate is gratified.—Get one tree at least, and let it branch low so that a great portion of the fruit may be reached by means of a step-ladder. Ripens in August.

N. P. N.

THE CONCORD GRAPE.

Numerous correspondents write us that they were disappointed at not finding an expression of our opinion of this fruit, in the October number. We will give it now. It was presented, in large quantities, before the Pomological Society at Boston, and since then we have been able to examine it carefully at home, Mr. Ball having politely sent us a box of them. It is a large, handsome grape, both bunch and berry resembling the Isabella in appearance, save that the bunch is usually more compact and the berry rounder and has a thicker coat of bloom. It has the same foxy perfume and flavor of the Isabella, but stronger; when a few berries are eaten, a prickling sensation is produced on the tongue. This has been remarked by all who have tested it, as far as we know. It is very juicy, and we think will prove to be an excellent wine grape. For the table, however, we do not consider it equal in quality to the Isabella; and in this opinion nearly all disinterested parties, whom we have conversed with, agree. It was tested well compared with the Isabella, at Boston, grown at Weston, not far from Concord; and not one on the committee considered it as good. We have again compared it with Isabellas grown here, and the latter has been unanimously pronounced superior.

Yet we regard the grape as an important acquisition, as ripening earlier than either the Catawba or Isabella, and therefore likely to furnish northern sections with a grape, where heretofore no good grapes have ripened. It may be two weeks earlier than the Isabella, but not more, we think; for ripe Isabellas, *fully ripe* and *excellent*, grown within ten miles or less of Concord, were shown beside it at Boston. The location, however, must have been a very favorable one; for most people seemed surprised to see it ripe so early, and some, Mr. Hovey included, asserted very positively that they were not Isabellas but veritable Concords. Mr. Hovey adhered to this opinion, we believe, until he went out to Weston and examined the vine from which the Isabellas were gathered. From this one would suppose that there is a great similarity between the two grapes; and so there is; but the foxy and flavor are both different, as we have already said, and the canes of the Concord are much more slender than those of the Isabella.

We believe the merits of this grape have been exaggerated. It has been described as being "*free from all pulp*," and of a *very rich and luscious flavor*. Mr. Ball himself, however, described it as having "very little pulp," which is nearer the truth. We think it will, with the same treatment, be about the size of the Isabella. It appears to have a vigorous constitution, likely to escape mildew and other diseases to a great extent; and this is a very important quality. On the whole, we congratulate Mr. Ball on his successful attempt at raising seedling grapes; it affords him ample encouragement to continue his labors in this direction.—*Horticulturist.*

POTASH WATER FOR FRUIT TREES.

I had seen it frequently recommended in the public journals, to wash young fruit trees in a solution of potash in water; "one pound of the former to one gallon of the latter," is the rule laid down. Having several young trees in rather a sickly and diseased condition, and wishing to save them, but being somewhat fearful of the effects of this solution, I concluded to try it on one only of my trees, and be regulated in my subsequent proceedings by the result. I made my solution as directed, and applied it on a Thursday morning, carefully washing the entire trunk from the surface of the ground to the limbs. In one week from that day, the tree was dead, and on cutting in, I found the alkaline solution had saturated the wood even to the centre of the tree! Had I applied it to the others, they would doubtless have shared the same fate. I then reduced the strength of the wash—allowing one pound of potash to two and a half gallons of water, and no injurious consequences ensued. How potash water, made as in the first case, would operate on old trees whose bark is thick, I know not, but infer that it would be less likely to injure them than young trees.

On the whole, I would not recommend its use for this purpose in any state. Common soft soap, made into a strong suds, with water or whale oil soap, answers every purpose, and without any danger of killing or injuring the tree, imparts a vigorous action to the cutaneous organs, and to the system generally.—Where moss and other fungi are to be removed, I scrape the bark with an old hoe; scour them with sharp sand or ashes, and then apply the suds. In this way the roughest bark may be cleansed, and rendered perfectly smooth and bright. When I have once succeeded in depriving a tree of its parasites, I never permit it to become again covered with them, but wash and wash every fall and spring. I also keep the soil clean, light and rich about the roots. This is one of the best preventives that can be adopted for this purpose; for trees that are carefully managed and liberally manured, are seldom attacked by this, or any other disease. The system is retained in health, and will be so retained as long as the hand of a careful cultivator directs their development and growth. Trees, of all kinds, require much care.—*Cor. Ger. Tel.*

Horticulture as a Business.—If a young man wants to engage in business that will insure him in middle age the greatest amount of leisure time, there is nothing better than horticulture. If he wants to engage in a healthy occupation, let him till the soil. In short, if he would be *independent*, let him get a spot of earth; keep within his means, to shun the lawyer; be temperate, to avoid the doctor; be honest, that he may have a clear conscience; improve the soil, so as to leave the world better than he found it; and then if he cannot live happily and die contented, there is no hope for him.

Ashes around the roots of apples trees prevent the ravages of the borer.

WINTERING PLANTS.

Roses, of the Hybrid Perpetual, or Remontant tribe, do best laid down in the ground and covered with earth. This should be done when winter fairly sets in, and they should not be disturbed until the middle of April, or when all danger from winter is over. This species of the rose is said to be hardy in this latitude, but does best protected in this manner.

Bourbons, Noisettes, Teas and Bengal roses are all tender in Iowa, and will perish if left in the ground. They should either be put into pots and kept in the house, or put into a frame made of rough planks a foot high, with a shelter over them of boards or glass sash, and surrounded with straw. Air may be given them on fine days, and they will keep very well in this way. A dry cellar also answers a very good purpose in keeping roses.

Geraniums, Verbenas, Petunias, Carnations and other tender bedding out plants require to be kept in the house, free from frost, and also, if possible, from the dry heat of a stove. Many house plants are lost every winter from keeping them too hot through the day time.

Pinks, Sweet Williams, &c., will die out, unless protected by straw put over them when winter sets in, and kept on till spring.—*Iowa Farmer.*

The Grape Crop in France, it is said, "has proved almost a total failure, this year, thro'out the country."

Domestic Economy.

Good Light Paste.—Cut your lard when it is very hard, and roll it fine with as little flour as possible. Then turn in slowly, enough water to compact it together, and knead it till smooth. The oven door should remain shut until the paste is set. Nancy.

Sweet Potato Pudding.—Take half a pound of sweet potatoes, wash them, and put them into a pot with a very little water, barely enough to keep them from burning. Let them simmer slowly for about half an hour; they must be only parboiled, otherwise they will be soft, and may make the pudding heavy. When they are half done, take them out, peel them, and when cold grate them. Stir together to a cream half a pound of butter and six ounces of powdered sugar, add a grated nutmeg, a large tea-spoonful of beaten mace,—also the juice and grated peel of a lemon, a wine glass of rose water, a glass of wine, and a glass of brandy. Stir these ingredients well together. Beat eight eggs very light, and stir them into the mixture in turn with the sweet potato, a little at a time of each. Having stirred the whole very hard at the last, put it into a buttered dish and bake it three-quarters of an hour. Eat it cold.

Vermin.—Here is a "home item" which some of our house-keeping readers may find of value, if they are troubled with vermin in their houses, and desire to get rid of them before the summer is again upon us:—Take up your carpets, clean with your curtains. In a pail full of cold water mix well one pound of chloride of lime, having first diluted it into a thin paste in a bowl of water, for facility of mixture. With a mop, wet and saturate well the floor, skirtings, and any other wood work that will not suffer injury. Then shut the doors and windows. If there should be a suspicion of other tenants in the bedstead, take that down too. In three or four hours all will have disappeared or perished; but to insure perfect immunity from the plague, it might be well to repeat the lustration a day or two after.

Cabbages may be headed in winter by setting them with their roots in good rich earth just as they grow, and covering the tops so they will not freeze. This may be done with a roof of boards, hay or dirt, or brush, and rails and straw covered with dirt, with little air holes. Cabbage grown in this way is blanched, sweet and tender, and will pay much more than the cost of thus arranging the late stalks which failed to form heads in the fall.—The work should be done before the ground freezes, and at first only slightly cover the tops.

To Make Beef Tender.—Those who have worn down their teeth in masticating poor old tough cow beef, will be glad to learn that common carbonate of soda will be found a remedy for the evil. Cut your steaks the day before using into slices about two inches thick, rub over a small quantity of soda, wash off next morning, cut into suitable thickness, and cook to notion. The same process will answer for fowls, legs of mutton, &c. Try it, all who love delicious tender dishes of meat.

A good way of Cooking Onions.—It is a good plan to boil onions in milk and water; it diminishes the strong taste of that vegetable. It is an excellent way of serving up onions, to chop them after they are boiled, and put them in a stew pan, with a little milk, butter, salt, and pepper, and let them stew about fifteen minutes. This gives them a fine flavor, and they can be served up very hot.

To preserve eggs, rub them with butter or varnish. They will keep many months and produce chickens. The varnish should be removed before setting. Another mode is to pack them in salt, the point always downward.

Nerve and Bone Liniment.—Take 1 ounce spirits of turpentine, half a pint of brandy, and one gill neatsfoot oil; simmer over a fire till mixed, then bottle it for use.

Blacking for Shoes.—Three ounces ivory black, two ounces molasses, a table-spoonful sweet oil, one ounce vitriol, one ounce gum arabic, one pint of vinegar.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office,
For the week ending Nov. 7, 1854.

D. C. Ambler, of N. Y. city, improvement in sewing machines.

John B. Brennan, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., improvement in locks.

Albert Boughton, Malone, N. Y., new machine for polishing stone.

R. S. Craig, Cincinnati, O., new form of trap for catching wild animals.

Reuben Daniels, Woodstock, Vt., improvement in water wheels.

Ferdinand Darison, Petersburgh, Va., stone drilling machine.

Jacob Green, Philadelphia, improved glass furnace.

Samuel Gomaer, Aurora, Ill., corn sheller.

S. S. Hawthorne, Orange, Ct., improved form of buckle.

A. K. Hay, of Winslow, N. J., improved glass furnace.

H. S. Higgins, of Graham, Ind., machine for manufacturing barrels.

Thos. Kendall, San Francisco, bottle stoppers.

Joseph Leeds, Philadelphia, improved furnace for heating buildings.

E. E. Marcy, N. Y. city, improved method of vulcanizing gums.

W. N. Martin, Bristol, R. I., new form of coal hod.

I. W. McGaffey, Philadelphia, improved potato digger.

Barnet McKeage, Accotink, Va., sawing bolts for staves.

E. T. Miller, Boston, improved bomb shell or grenade.

George Miller, Providence, R. I., improved leather banding for machinery.

Edmund Morris, Burlington, N. J., new form of slate frame.

M. P. Norton, Tinmouth, Vt., brakes for railroad cars.

Dewey Phillips, Shaftsbury, Vt., improved farm gate.

E. W. Riker and J. Murphey, New York city, improved method of desulphurizing gutta percha and other elastic gums.

E. W. Roff, Newark, N. J., new method of cutting tenons on blind slats.

Charles Rumley, Rochester, N. Y., steam engine valves. Do, improved rotary steam engine.

Isaac Searles, Newark, N. J., machinery for making hat bodies.

R. M. Selleck, N. Y. city, harness saddles.

James Slater, Macon, Geo., new mode of operating circular saws.

J. F. Smith, Hummelstown, Pa., corn shellers.

B. H. Washington, Hannibal, Mo., improved mode of directing air blast in furnaces.

Eldridge Webber, Gardiner, Me., machine for making shovel handles.

Charles Wilson, Springfield, Mass., improved lock.

Wendell Wright, of N. Y. city, improved lock for fire arms.

S. T. Thomas and Eliza Ann Everett, admrx, of Edward Everett, of Lawrence, Mass., improved loom beam.

John Jenkins, Monroe, N. Y., assignor to Roe Horton & Co., of Chester, N. Y., carriage tiring jacks.

John P. Avery, assignor to J. B. Bromley, of Norwich, Conn., stone dressing machine.

POSSIBILITIES OF RAILROAD SPEED.

A paper was lately read by Judge Meigs, before the American Institute Farmers' Club, at New York, upon the subject of rapid railroad traveling, and in which he said:

"I have, with others, admired the progress made in velocity far beyond any yet ventured to be expressed. The emperor of Russia has taken the first great step towards what I deem to be the ultimatum of railroad travel.

"Instead of cutting a narrow alley through the country, or going around everything in the way of a straight line—he has cut a broad way five hundred miles, from St. Petersburg to Moscow—he has made it all the way two hundred feet wide, so that the engineer can see everything that comes on the road.

"Such is part of the future; the railroad from point to point a mathematical line; the rails ten times stronger than any now used; the locomotives on wheels of far greater diameter, say twelve or fifteen feet; the guage of a relative breadth; the signals and times perfectly settled; the road, walled on both sides, during the transit of trains having the gates of the walls all closed. Then, instead of one hundred miles an hour, we shall safely travel three hundred miles an hour; I will not pretend now to say more—one hundred seems fast enough; so did twenty, a few years ago; and now, on very straight rails, or some straight runs, we do travel sixty miles an hour in this State, and in England one hundred miles have been accomplished.

"Mathematical precision and time will solve this problem—a passage from New York to San Francisco in ten hours!"

We have no doubt of one hundred miles an hour, being a perfectly practicable railroad speed, by the building of such railroads as those described by the Judge, and this opinion we expressed in the columns of the Scientific American some years ago. But three hundred miles an hour inclines us to the foggy side of the question. This speed would require a piston velocity of 3,300 feet per minute, of eighteen inch stroke, if the driving wheels were twenty-four feet in circumference, (nearly eight feet in diameter—whoppers) and they would have to make 1,100 revolutions per minute. As the wheels cannot turn round without steam, the query with us is, the means of raising the steam necessary to perform this feat, as the boiler would have to evaporate near a ton of water per minute—sixty in the hour. So far as it relates to the final velocity of steam in a vacuum, the speed of three hundred miles an hour could be obtained, but how can such a quantity of steam be evaporated in a locomotive boiler, in the space of time?—Judge Meigs may perhaps be able to answer us. With respect to the velocity of bodies, our ideas are bounded by what has been performed before our eyes,—the flight of the swallow, the pigeon, the eagle; but when we look to the heavenly bodies and calculate the awful velocity with which they are unceasingly wheeled through space, the mind is struck with solemn awe at the mighty power of the great Creator, who has made huge Jupiter to revolve once on its axis in ten hours, and through space at the rate of 4,685 miles an hour, or fifteen times the velocity of a locomotive running at the rate of 300 miles an hour.—*Scientific American.*

Rutland County Marble and Slate.—At the late Agricultural meeting at Rutland, Vt., Charles Shelton, Esq., of West Rutland, said that in 1850 there was quarried at West Rutland $190,000 worth of marble,—in 1853, $361,000 worth,—in 1854, probably $400,000 worth. From other towns in the county he thought that $200,000 worth of marble would be exported this year. The value of the marble sold is twice as great as the wool clip of the county in 1850. It exceeds the value of the wool and the dairy products of the county. At the West Rutland quarry, there are consumed annually 150 tons of hay, 6,000 bushels of potatoes, 6 tons of butter, and 6,000 bushels of corn. Of the value of the marble exported three-fourths is added to the wealth of the county.

The demand has always exceeded the supply. There is no fear of a decrease of the demand. To increase the supply, more capital should be invested in quarrying and sawing marble. Rutland can furnish, annually, marble to the amount of $1,500,000. He said that the quality of the slate in this county was equal to that of any part of the world.—It was inexhaustible in quantity, and the demand for it was far greater than the supply. He thought that this year, not less than $300,000 worth of slate would be quarried in Rutland county.

Patent Fuel.—A new business has recently sprung up in England, which has grown to some importance, in the manufacture of a fuel for steam and other purposes. This patent fuel is simply the refuse slack or coal-dust of the mines, which lies in immense quantities around all the collieries, nearly valueless. The process adopted is merely beating and pressing this dust into moulds or bricks, when the fuel thus produced is found quite equal in all respects to the coal from which it is produced, besides possessing advantages in compactness of stowage, etc., etc., which forms a recommendation for marine steam purposes.—In tropical climates, also, coal is found to lose a large per centage of bulk by the evaporation which is continually taking place, and it is during this period that the danger of spontaneous combustion which has occurred frequently, exists. The patent fuel, on the contrary, avoids this and retains its weight and strength in any climate. There ought to be a good field for the operations of a company for the same purpose on this side of the Atlantic.

Machinery the Power of Nations.—In our day that country which employs the greatest amount of the best machinery in every department of industry, is the most powerful. It was calculated ten years ago that Britain had manufacturing machinery in operation equal to the labor of four hundred millions of men.—Our own country is extensive in domain, fruitful in soil, varied in climate, and has one-fifth more inhabitants than Britain, and possesses natural resources surpassing those of all other nations. Its commerce floats on every sea, its inhabitants are ingenious, intelligent, and industrious, and its moral and physical power is second to no other nation. But without the great amount of useful machine power which our country possesses—those Briareus hands of iron which spin, weave, sow, reap, forge, grind, saw, plane, and hew—our country would not be powerful, though its inhabitants were twice as numerous, and its natural resources ten fold more abundant.

Steam Whistles, Bells and Fogs.—The Staten Island steamboats have been provided with steam whistles, for use in fogs. On Saturday morning the Staten Islander came up through a dense fog, whistling and tolling in rapid succession, with a sharp look out forward, and landed her passengers only ten or fifteen minutes behind time. She met the steamers Wyoming and John Potter, exactly in her track, and encountered half a dozen other vessels, but so admirable were the precautions that she passed alongside them without collision or risk. As sound can be heard only a short distance in fogs; the interval between each alarm should be very brief. Two steamboats one mile apart, each moving fifteen miles an hour, would strike in two minutes, and hence the importance of sounding the bell or whistle every quarter of a minute, as was done on the Staten Islander. The steam whistle can be heard farther than a common steamboat bell.—*N. Y. Courier.*

An Old Chronometer.—Captain Cook's chronometer has been presented to the United States Institution by Admiral Sir Thomas Herbert. It has undergone some adventures; after two voyages with Cook, Lieut. Bligh took it out in the Bounty; the mutineers carried it to Pitcairn's Island, where it was sold to an American, who sold it again in Chili; finally Sir Thomas Herbert bought it at Valparaiso, for fifteen guineas.

Substitute for Coal.—A cheap substitute for coal, it is said, may be prepared as follows:—One-third clay, one-third chopped straw, one-third coal dust, mixed together to a proper consistency, made into blocks, or similar to bricks; when dried in the sun, or other heat, it will become hard and suitable for burning in stoves, ovens, &c.

Hollow Axles for Railroad Cars.—The Reading, Pa., Steam Forge is making hollow axles for railroad cars, the first ever turned out on the continent. They have been scientifically tested, are not liable to fracture, can sustain more weight, and last longer than the solid axle.

Educational.

EXCELSIOR.

EMMA C. CARTER.

Unfurl the banner, let its folds
Float o'er our noble land,—
Proud Science's banner, starred with hope
And striped by Truth's pure hand.

Upon the widening field of mind,
There let this banner wave;
Marshal beneath it Learning's troops
With earnest spirits brave.

Break down the ranks of ignorance,
Ye heroes of the mind,
And fight till round thy victor brows
The laurel wreath is twined.

Raise up the standard, plant it high
On Knowledge's towering mount;
Lead up child-soldiers, let them drink
From Wisdom's gushing fount.

Go, bear this banner, Teachers, go,
With pure hearts, true and strong;
Let "Onward" o'er your motto be,
"Excelsior," your song.

INSTRUCTION IN SARDINIA.

The Italian correspondent of the Newark Advertiser writes as follows:—The annual report of the Sardinian Minister of Public Instruction, just presented to Parliament, furnishes good reason to hope that the means now employed to instruct the people of this kingdom, will ere long raise them above the dominion of superstitions. The four Universities of the State comprise at this moment over 3000 pupils, who are receiving instruction in all the higher branches of science and learning, which is a considerable increase since the last report. That of Turin has over 1,600 in the several departments of law, medicine, theology, physics, language, &c. The number of theological students has so remarkably diminished as to have excited general observation. There are but seven in the University at Turin, and only one in that of Genoa.—where a few years ago there were hundreds. The secondary schools immediately connected with the Universities, comprise, according to the report, over 12,000 pupils, pursuing the various elementary branches of learning. You will also be pleased to hear that common district schools are being established under the most flattering auspices, in portions of the country hitherto without the means of instruction.—*Connecticut Com. School Journal.*

MAKE YOUR PUPILS LOVE YOU.

After exploring the ground the first thing to be done, as a preparation for reforming individual character in school, is to secure the personal attachment of the individuals to be reformed. This must not be attempted by professions and affected smiles, and still less by that sort of obsequiousness common in such cases, which produces no effect but to make the bad boy suppose that his teacher is afraid of him; which, by-the-way, is, in fact, in such cases, usually true.

A most effectual way to secure the good will of a scholar is to ask him to assist you.—The Creator has so formed the human heart, that doing good must be a source of pleasure, and he who tastes this pleasure once will almost always wish to taste it again. To do good to any individual, creates or increases the desire to do it.

Another means of securing the personal attachment of boys is to notice them; to take an interest in their pursuits, and the qualities and powers which they value in one another. It is astonishing what an influence is exerted by such little circumstances as stopping at the play-ground a moment, to notice with interest, though perhaps without saying a word, speed of running or exactness of aim; the force with which a ball is struck, or the dexterity with which it is caught or thrown.

Henry Clay's Letter to Children.—The Richmond (Va.,) *Penny Post* contains the following characteristic letter, written by the late Henry Clay to the children of a gentleman of that city. It has never before been published, not having been written with that purpose:

Washington, Feb. 18, 1838.—My dear children: Having made the acquaintance of your father, and received from him many acts of kindness, I take pleasure, in compliance with his wishes, in addressing these lines to you.—During a long life, I have observed that those are most happy who love, honor and obey their parents; who avoid idleness and dissipation, and employ their time in constant labor, both of body and mind; and who perform, with regular and scrupulous attention, all their duties to our Maker, and his only Son, our blessed Saviour. May you live long and prove a blessing to your father and mother, ornaments to society, and acceptable to God.—Such is the hope of your father's friend, and although unknown to you, your friend,

H. Clay.

The Age to begin School.—Children are generally sent to school too young. This is the testimony of all experienced teachers.—Children sent to school at four years of age, and those sent at seven will be, in almost all cases, equally advanced at nine, with the advantages for future progress all in favor of the latter. Thousands of young minds are stunted and permanently dwarfed, by too early application to study, and thousands of young hearts receive an ineradicable taint of moral corruption by too early exposure to the evil influence unavoidably found in a promiscuous gathering of elder children.—*Mich. Jour. of Education.*

Indulging in dangerous pleasures, is like licking honey from a knife, and getting cut with the edge.—*Burmese Proverb.*

The Essayist.

BUSINESS THE CHARM OF LIFE.

No passion is more ruinous than "the haste to be rich." It is condemned alike by revelation, reason, and sound practical experience of life. It leads men into unsafe and ruinous speculation; it seduces them from fast anchored property to the mirage that glitters. It allows the hands of industry and employment to stand still on the dial-plate of life, while men grasp at shadows. It is this passion that separates the business past from the business present by so wide a gulf.

The modern merchant, with small capital, and that, perhaps, not his own, with his granite store, his mahogany desk, his country seat, fast horse, and rash speculations, scorns the example of his sire, who at his desk of pine and baize, sat each day sixteen mortal hours at his business, doing his own errands, and being his own clerk. With so wide a contrast it is not strange that so many begin business where their sire left off, and leave off where their sire began.

It is employment we all need—employment till life shall end. The plowboy is happy in his furrow, and the hours pass swifter than the weaver's shuttle, while the matron and maid sing amid their daily duties. No success and no wealth can make that man happy who has nothing to do. We have seen a boy grow up to the full stature of manhood, take his stand by the side and as one of our richest men; his elegant city residence and suburban abode became the envy of men—his horses and equipage the most perfect in our midst. We have seen him, with his fortune made, bid adieu to the toils and vexations of business, take the balance of his life to himself, and resolve to be happy at his ease. We have watched him in his elegant retreat, possessed of "more than heart can wish," After a few years we have sought and found him not, learning, with sorrow, that, not able to endure a life of leisure and ease, he had gone unsalled for into the presence of his Maker.

An eminent merchant of Boston, when asked why he did not quit his business, as his fortune was ample, replied, "that his repose would be his death." We know well that the spring of enjoyment would dry up, and soon, with inactivity, life would become a burden.—The celebrated commentator, Dr. McKnight, completed his work on the epistles when not far from sixty years of age. Nearly thirty years of his life had been occupied with that great labor. His employment had been regular and cheerful, and the purple current of his life had flowed painlessly and joyously along. He refused to go on with his Gospel as he had earned his respite, he said. His faculties were in their usual vigor. In leaving his regular employment his mind soon lost its tone, and he sank almost into a driveling idiocy. Had he continued his employment, a mellow and a green old age would have been his portion, and his sun gone down at last with unclouded splendor.

It is employment that has made us what we are. Our sky is inclement, our soil hard and tough; but the sun shines on no land where so many people enjoy so much substantial good. The alchemy of labor can turn our ice into gold and our rocks into bread. Employment given to millions of Europe now indolent and hungry, would quench many a volcano and put down misrule and insubordination. It was Lord Bacon, I think, who said that "all rebellions commence in the stomach." Let a nation be both destitute and idle, and it would not be strange if they were to become turbulent also. Sodom had three great sins; one of them was "an abundance of idleness." Palestine, in the time of Solomon, contained a nation of men who were daily employed, and a race of women who could both "clothe their households with scarlet," and "consider a field and buy it."—These were the days of Israel's prosperity. Gold and silver were abundant; the mountains were terraced up to their summits, and the valleys were but beds of vegetation. It is now a land of indolence. The same sky is above the people, they tread the same soil beneath their feet; but all is desolate, because all are indolent. The owl and the cormorant sit now in the palaces of David and Solomon. When men were proud to say, "I am a Roman citizen!" Rome was governed by Emperors whom she called from the plow. They led her invincible legions to conquest. Now indolence broods over the whole land of the Cæsars like the miasma over the whole pleasant home of man—desolation and ruin are seen on all sides.

We should be glad to address you on many other topics which will, and must enter into your business prosperity. That courtesy to all, based on principle, that costs so little and yields so large a return; that courage and business faith that will not only make you enterprising and far-seeing, but enable you to be singular and odd even, when duty calls or danger is to be avoided; that regard for your word that will command credit; that high moral character which will make your word as good as your bond; that integrity that will induce you to meet with imputation sooner than repudiation, and cause you to select some other road to fortune than that of defrauding your creditors, that principle without which no smartness, no talent will avail; but these and all other things by them suggested, must be left to your own thoughts and your own application, and so also must that certain success that will attend the application to the business of life.—*Hunt's Merchant's Magazine.*

What is a mountain? It is to one man a mine, where a treasure may be hid; to another, pasturage for flocks, or a site for a house; to an artist, it is chrome lake, yellow ochre, burnt sienna, and indigo; to the geologist, it is trap, quartz, schist, limestone, sandstone, hornblende, silex and the like; to the poet, it is a temple and a throne, an oracle of pines, a ladder for angels, a landing-place for Mercury. To most men, it is a mountain—nothing more.

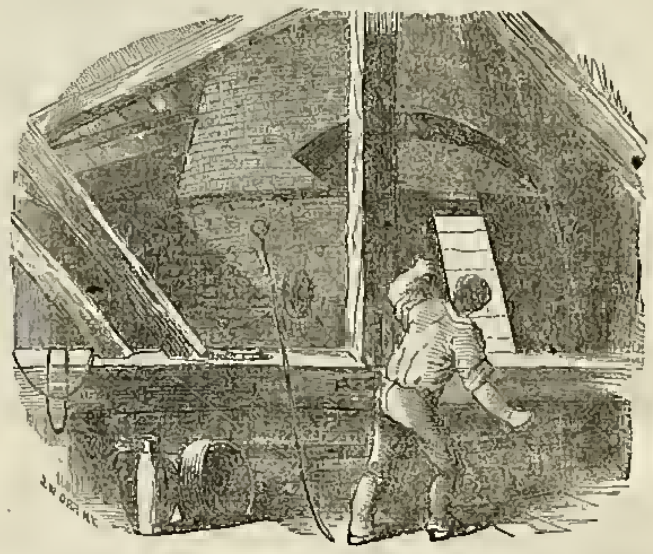
STONE-WARE MAKING.—THE KILNS.

THE MANUFACTURE OF POTTERY.

(Concluded from page 360.)

After the ware has been moulded or turned, it is subjected to a drying process, either of exposure to the sun or by means of artificial heat. If now the vessels were burned in this condition, they would be so porous as to permit liquids easily to ooze through them, and in this way cups used in the manufacture of galvanic batteries are formed. To render the ware impervious to liquids, the surface is washed in a solution containing the constituents of glass, which, when subjected to the action of fire, melts and covers the whole vessel with a vitreous surface.

The kilns in which the ware is burned are generally of a circular form, varying from nine to fourteen feet in diameter, and from ten to eighteen feet high. The fire-holes, from five to eight in number, according to the size of the kiln, pass through the thickness of the brick work, and are placed at regular distances from each other. After the kiln is filled the doorway is bricked up, fire applied to the furnaces, and the heat gradually increased until the ware is found to be properly burnt, which usually requires about two days and nights. During the process of burning, the man in attendance continually looks into the kiln, through sight-holes, in order to see whether the fires are burning alike, and thus keeping an equality of heat through his kiln; when he considers it nearly finished, he draws trials through a hole in the doorway, until he finds the glaze melted and bright, which shows him the kiln is finished; whereupon the fires are allowed to go down.



STONE-WARE MAKING.—THE KILN.

CONVERSATION.

If you would wish to learn all about a man's birth, life, occupation, habits, and associations, you have only to talk with him. If he is a sportsman, the second sentence—if not the first—will be race horses, dogs, guns, grouse and snipe shooting; and ten to one he will give you an account of his success in bagging game and cunning in foremost on the race course. If you happen to get into the company of a clergyman, you are sure to have a little theology wedged into the conversation, and every one of his assertions, whether truth or its opposite, will be clinched with a rivet from Scripture.

A lawyer's ideas are all "situate, lying and being" between the covers of Blackstone's Commentaries and law reports; and rarely soar beyond the foggy and mystified regions of mortgages and red tape. A school teacher—that is, a regular knight of the birch—rarely has an idea outside of the comic sections, algebra and arithmetic, and looks upon his ferule as the great Archimedian lever that is to elevate the world to the highest pinnacle of its destiny; while his empire is disputed by nobody but the dry nurse who has the advantage of forming the young idea after all. To the little urchins, however, among whom he stands—like Gulliver among the Lilliputians—he is a very important personage, if to nobody else.—The doctor, like the rest, has but one string to his violin, and on that he is always harping the same old tune of emetics, powders, pills and boluses, and the best remedies for measles and marasmus.

You can find out a young lady's character by the same means. If she talks of the last sleigh ride, the latest kind of ribbon imported, boasts of the number of balls she has attended during the season and discourses of the last novel issued, she may be a pretty ornament to a parlor, but never will be useful for any purposes of practical utility. The cause of the insipidity of modern conversation is that most people have but one class of ideas on which they can prattle for an age; but if you introduce another subject they flounder like a fish on dry land. Of all bores and penalties of boredom, deliver us from the man of one idea and his monotonous and everlasting reiteration of it. The man of general information is never tiresome; but he who fancies that because he is interested in some little narrow mental trend-mill, everybody else must be interested in it also, and bores them accordingly, ought to be hung up in a cage with a parrot where they could not chatter away without torturing others of a wider range of ideas than themselves.

Be quick in resolving, and bold and determined in executing.

CELEBRATED ENGLISH OAKS.

An English paper gives the following account of the most celebrated oaks in England:

The oldest oak in England is supposed to be the Parliament Oak (from the tradition of Edward I. holding a parliament under its branches) in Clipstone Park, belonging to the Duke of Portland, the park being also the most ancient on the island; it was a park before the conquest, and was seized as such by the conqueror. The tree is supposed to be 1500 years old.

The tallest oak in England is supposed to be the property of the same nobleman; it was called the "Duke's walking stick," was higher than Westminster Abbey, and stood till of late years.

The largest oak in this country is called Cuthorp Oak, Yorkshire; it measures 78 feet in circumference where the trunk meets the ground.

The "Three Shire Oak," at Worksbop, was so called from its covering part of the counties of York, Nottingham, and Derby. It had the greatest expanse of any recorded in this island, dropping over 767 square yards.

The most productive oak was that of Gelonos, in Monmouthshire, felled in 1810. Its bark brought £200, and its timber £670.

In the mansion of Tredegar Park, Monmouthshire, there is said to be a room 42 feet broad, and 227 feet long, the floor and wainscots of which were the production of a single oak tree, grown on the estate.

Ant's Nest.—There is in Australia a species of ant, which builds its nests in trees by bending down several adjacent leaves and glueing them together in the form of a purse. Says Hawksworth, in his account of Cook's first voyage:—"Their method of bending down the leaves we had no opportunity to observe, but we saw thousands uniting their strength to hold them in this position, while other busy multitudes were employed within, applying the gluten that was to prevent their returning back. To satisfy ourselves that the leaves were sent and held down by the efforts of these diminutive artificers, we disturbed them in their work; and as soon as they were driven from their stations, the leaves on which they were employed sprang up with a force much greater than we could have thought them able to conquer by any combination of their strength; but, though we gratified our curiosity at their expense, the injury did not go unrevenged, for thousands immediately threw themselves upon us, and gave us intolerable pain with their stings, especially those which took possession of our necks and hair, whence they were not easily driven."

Sunday Reading.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

DEATH OF THE YOUNG.

I saw him when the glowing tints of health
Threw over neck and brow a roseate hue
Which lingered long upon the rounded cheek,
And delicate, curved lip.

A sunny smile
Was often on his face, yet oftener still,
The language which his beaming eye gave forth,
Breathed of another world. O, who will say
That that young spirit had not, even then,
Heard strains of music from the heavenly shore—
Seen angel forms, and heard angel whisperings
Of "Home in Heaven." Too fair he seemed for death,
Yet that dread spoiler loves the beautiful;
Not even childish innocence can stay
The hand of the destroyer.

Disease came
With wasted, hideous form, and sick'ning breath,
And in her talon-fingers held a worm
With which to gnaw the hidden cords of life,
And fright the soul to wing its flight to Heaven.
Friends wildly wept, and oh! how wildly prayed;
Vain were their tears, yet were not all in vain
Their agonizing prayers, for Heaven that claimed
An angel, showered drops of balm upon
Each mourners heart.

Ere many days had passed,
I saw that childish form wrapped in its shroud,
A heavenly smile was wreathing the pale lip,
As if the happy spirit lingered long
O'er its deserted clay.

Say, what is Life,
That e'en the slightest breath of pale disease
May lay the fairest form low in the dust.
And yet, O, Death! destroyer as thou art,
Thou can'st not blight the soul.

Gerry, N. Y., November, 1854.

SPEAK IT BOLDLY.

Be thou like the first apostles;
Be thou like heroic Paul;
If a free thought seeks expression,
Speak it boldly—speak it all!

Face thine enemies, accusers;
Scorn the prison, rack, or rout!
And if thou hast a truth to utter,
Speak! and leave the rest to God.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

THE TIME TO PRAY.

When morning light dispels the shades and again reveals the earth decorated with the handiwork of the Creator, when the first beams of the sun render the dewdrops more sparkling than the brightest gems, the pure atmosphere tints the cheek with roseate hue, and we feel that the weariness of yesterday is exchanged for strength and buoyancy of spirits,—when we feel that through the defenceless hours of slumber guardian angels have watched over us, and when all animate creation, refreshed by nature's balm for the weary, are praising their Creator with a thousand harmonious notes, *then* is the time to pray.

When sombre night rests upon the earth, hushing all nature to silence, and we feel that during another day a merciful Providence has been our protector, that our wants have all been supplied from His bounties,—when that best hour for reflection, evening twilight, brings to mind our many transgressions and His innumerable mercies,—when the hour of rest invites us to repose, *then* is the time to commit ourselves into the hands of God; yes, *then* is the time to pray.

When overwhelmed with adversity, friends forsake and future prospects are darkened,—when clouds of affliction shroud our brightest hopes in gloom, loved ones are torn from our fond embrace, the mouldering earth covers all that we hold most dear, and our hearts are wrung with anguish, *then*, would we find sweet relief, we must seek it in prayer. The listening ear of the Saviour is ever open to our requests. His words of comfort and consolation fall upon the wounded heart like gentle showers of summer upon the thirsty flower, reviving its drooping petals, restoring its fragrance and giving it new life and beauty,—yes, when sorrow is ours, *then* is the time to pray.

Yates, Orleans Co., N. Y. Lilly.

MYSTERIOUS PROVIDENCES.

One man sucks an orange, and is choked by a pit; another swallows a penknife and lives; one runs a thorn into his hand, and no skill can save him; another has a shaft of a gig driven completely through his body, and recovers; one is overturned on a smooth common and breaks his neck; another is tossed out of a gig over Brighton Cliff and survives; one walks out on a windy day and meets death by a brickbat; another is blown up in the air, like Lord Hatton in Guernsey Castle, and comes down uninjured. The escape of this nobleman was indeed a miracle. An explosion of gunpowder, which killed his mother, wife, and some of his children, and many other persons, and blew up the whole fabric of the castle, lodged him in his bed on a wall overhanging a tremendous precipice. "Perceiving a mighty disorder, (as well he might) he was going to step out of his bed to know what the matter was, which if he had done, he had been irrevocably lost; but in the instant of his moving a flash of lightning came and showed him the precipice, whereupon he lay still till people came and took him down.

Persecution.—As long as the waters of persecution are upon the earth, so long we dwell in the ark; but where the land is dry, the dove itself will be tempted to a wandering course of life, and never to return to the house of her safety.

Miscellaneous.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

"GIVE HER A KIND WORD, LIZZIE."

She crossed our path—a ragless one,
In soiled and tattered dress—
And quick the glancing eye might read,
A tale of wretchedness—
Of childhood's chilo and cheerless home—
Of penury's scant fare—
And that neglected girl, methought,
Had known no mother's care!

With faded basket on her arm,
She moves with weary tread,
And as a city's jostling throng,
To win her daily bread!
The golden fruit she proffers now,
With timid voice and eye,
And pausing at our side she spoke—
"Please ma'am, an orange buy?"

Yet when, with light and careless speech,
We half had turned away,
A friend, more thoughtful, listened there—
And gently whispered—"Nay,
With kind words Lizzie cheer her on!"
And in that hand meanwhile,
The glittering coin he placed—and won
Her glad and grateful smile!

True utterance of a noble heart!
Thy noblest promptings thrill!
Our spirit fully breathed response,
Unto each generous word!
Yes! *kind words* for the desolate!
Though princely gifts fall free,
Like that rich sweet dew on desert flower,
Thine earnest *sympathy!*

West Bloomfield, 1854. MARIANNA.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

"MOVERS."

There they go! What a string of them!—Don't you see them going down the street?—Well, dear eastern reader, perhaps you enquire what kind of objects are designated by the term above; we answer negatively. We do not mean Rochester knocking or German *Table-movers*—and not they are a very different class from this. Neither do we speak of *Moving movers*, such as ye drillers in cities wot of.

No, nothing of the sort, but a peculiar people; a race, differing entirely from any other to be found in any other part of the world, but corresponding for the nonce, more nearly with the English gypsies than with any other people. They are the "movers" of the West who cross the broad and beautiful Prairies, and anon wind slowly through shadowy groves, and there, as here to-day, follow the main road through the centre of some young busy-growing ville, and emerging again upon the opposite side, continue their journey on, still on, far, far into the great West.

See! there comes another string of wagons; in this company there are four loads; now we shall have a fine view of them; stand here beside me on the door-step, and as they pass, I will point out a few of the peculiarities of this unique race.

Notice their wagons. They are usually painted either dark blue or red, but sometimes green. The front and back run up rather higher than the sides, something like an old fashioned Pennsylvania wagon, but they are not as large, nor do they have as broad tired wheels as those huge vehicles. A covering of common brown sheeting stretched over hoops, extends over the entire length of the wagon, but as the mover very seldom, if ever, spends time or money in painting or oiling this cover, it affords but a poor protection in a heavy rain, and has a whitey-brown, tent-like appearance, quite singular when seen moving over the prairies.

At the back end is invariably hung a box about a foot wide, of the same depth and as long as the width of the wagon. This box is used at every encampment as a feed-box for the horses, and over it you will notice on every one of the hundreds of wagons that pass here in the course of a few weeks, are sticking, bottom side up, a couple of round-posted, splint-bottom chairs, used at stopping-places as seats for the weaker and gentler members of the family.

From the front of yonder wheeled ark, peering out from beneath the sheeting cover, you will notice the wife and two youngest children. The wife drives the team, and as she sits there in her old sun-bonnet, and faded calico dress, with her yellow face and sharp black eyes she looks like nothing else so much as a Gypsey Queen.

Along by the side are running three barefooted girls, also with old sun-bonnets and faded calico dresses similar to those of the mother, but rather more besoiled.

In the rear of the caravan the men of the party, with the assistance of the boys, are driving along six or eight cows and about the same number of steers, heifers, and calves, all in pretty good flesh and looking very well for cattle who have traveled so many hundred miles. This is easily accounted for when we remember how fine the feed is in this prairie land, in the fall of the year, and by what easy stages the journey was accomplished.

The fathers and sons you will notice, are dressed in coarse, probably homespun clothing, and have that sunburnt, *lean* look so peculiar to the "mover." The favorite team with these nomads seems to be a span of pretty good horses, as we notice that such is the motive power of each of the wagons of the party passing before us; although we occasionally see one, two, three, and even four yoke of oxen plodding along.

The latter are plenty fast enough for the "mover's" time-table, as the driving of the drove of cattle behind precludes the attainment of a very great degree of speed, so the "mover's" horses are hardly, if ever, urged into a trot, but keep on the even tenor of their way, "Westward Ho!" with a slow and measured pace.

At night the "mover" finds some convenient spot where water can be obtained; as for pasturage that is found in abundance almost everywhere; the horses are unharnessed and hitched at the rear of the wagon, the feed-box is replenished, a fire lighted, the kettle swung, and now, man, wife, boys and girls, the cattle, horses, and the old watch-dog each get their share of "mid and comfort."

The wagons are the sleeping apartments of the family, and who shall say that as sweet sleep and light hearts are not found beneath these folds of brown sheeting, as the halls of the affluent can boast?

But look! On the side of one of these wagons is inscribed with red chalk, in large but rather irregular letters, "Iowa;" this marks their destination. The "movers" seem fond of this kind of advertising, and just now the current seems to be changing a little, as we often see "Nebraska" or "Kansas" indicated as the future home of the "mover."

And thus the western slope of this vast, bright, beautiful, rich Mississippi valley is filling up. The "movers" come dropping along like rain; New England's hardy sons come in brotherly bands; Germans come by districts; Englishmen come by families, and generally large families; Irish come a whole nation!—These, with a considerable sprinkling of other foreigners, and not a few Southerners, are now laying the foundation of the great, central, and most powerful empire of the world.

This vast, rich, alluvial territory, with advantages of inland navigation unequalled in the world, with the indomitable Anglo-American spirit, as the back-bone and strength of its vast population, who shall tell its destiny in the future? E. M. P.

Bloomington, Ill.

THE TEST OF A GENTLEMAN.

The forbearing use of power does not only form a touchstone; even the manner in which an individual enjoys certain advantages over others is a test. The power which the husband has over his wife—in which we must include the impunity with which he may be unkind to her—the father over his children, the teacher over his pupils, the old over the young, and the young over the aged, the strong over the weak, the officer over his men, the master of a vessel over his hands, the magistrate over the citizen, the employer over the employed, and educated over the unlettered, the experienced over the confiding, the keeper of a secret over whom it touches, the gifted over the ordinary man—even the clever over the silly—the forbearing and inoffensive use of all this power or authority, or a total abstinence from it, where the case admits it, will show the gentleman in a plain light.

Every traveler knows at once whether a gentlemanly or rude officer is searching his trunk. No gentleman can boast of the delights of superior health in the presence of a languid patient, or speak of good luck within hearing of a man bent by habitual misfortune. Let a man who happily enjoys the advantages of a pure and honest life speak of it to a fallen, criminal fellow being, and you will soon see whether he be, in addition to his honesty, a gentleman or not. The gentleman does not needlessly and unceasingly remind an offender of a wrong he may have committed against him, he cannot only forgive—he can forget; and he strives for that nobleness of self and mildness of character, which imparts sufficient strength to let the past be truly the past. He will never use the power which the knowledge of an offence, a false step, of an unfortunate exposure of weakness given him, merely to enjoy the power of humiliating his neighbor. A true man of honor feels humbled himself when he cannot help humbling others.

Wood Fires.—In many a green valley of New England there are children yet; boys and girls are still, to be found not quite overtaken by the march of mind. There, too, are huskings, and apple-bees, and quilting-parties, and huge old-fashioned fire-places piled with crackling walnut, flinging its rosy light over many countenances of youth, and scarcely less happy age. If it be true that, according to Cornelius Agrippa, "a wood fire doth drive away dark spirits," it is nevertheless also true that around it the simple superstitions of our ancestors still love to linger; and there the half-spiritful, half-serious charms of which I have spoken are oftenest resorted to. It would be altogether out of place to think of them by our black, unsightly stoves, or in the dull and dark monotony of our furnace-heated rooms. Within the circle of the light of the open fire safely might the young conjurers question destiny; for none but kindly and gentle messengers from wonder land should venture among them.—*J. G. Whittier.*

I have always heard it said, that to confer benefits on the base minded is like throwing water into the sea.—*Cervantes.*

A STORY OF THE NORTH.

The interest with which the recent discovery of the fate of the party of Sir John Franklin has invested all the old stories and traditions of adventure in the Arctic seas, renders the following narrative of the fate of Errick Rande peculiarly interesting and appropriate at the present time:

"As early as 988 Errick Rande, an Icelandic chieftain, fitted out an expedition of twenty-five galleys at Suefell, and having manned them with sufficient crews of colonists, set forth from Iceland to what appeared a more congenial climate. They sailed upon the ocean fifteen days, and they saw no land. The next day brought with it a storm, and many a gallant vessel sank in the deep. Mountains of ice covered the water as far as the eye could reach, and but a few galleys escaped destruction.—The morning of the seventeenth day was clear and cloudless: the sea was calm, and far away to the Northward could be seen the glare of ice-fields reflecting on the sky. The remains of the shattered fleet gathered together to pursue their voyage, but the galley of Errick Rande was not there.

The crew of a galley which was driven further down than the rest, reported that, as the morning broke, the large fields of ice that had covered the ocean were driven by the current past them, and that they beheld the galley of Errick Rande, borne by resistless force, and with the speed of the wind, before a tremendous field of ice—her crew had lost all control over her—they were tossing their arms in wild agony. Scarcely a moment had elapsed before it was walled in by a hundred ice hills, and the whole mass moved forward and was soon beyond the horizon. That the galley of the narrators escaped was wonderful—it remained, however, unrontrolled, and the vessel of Errick Rande was never more seen. Half a century after that, a Danish colony was established upon the Western coast of Greenland. The crew of the vessels which carried the colonists thither, in their excursions into the interior, crossed a range of hills that stretched to the Northward; they had approached nearer to the pole than any preceding adventurers.—Upon looking down from the summit of the summit of the hills, they beheld a vast and interminable field of ice, undulating in various places and formed into a thousand grotesque shapes.

They saw, not far from the shore, a figure in an ice vessel, with glittering icicles instead of masts rising from it. Curiosity prompted them to approach, when they beheld a dismal sight. Figures of men in every attitude of woe upon the deck, but they were icy things; one figure alone stood erect, and, with folded arms, leaning against the mast. A hatchet was procured and the ice split away, and the features of a chieftain disclosed, pallid and deathly but free from decay. This was doubtless the vessel, and that figure the form of Errick Rande. Benumbed with cold, and in the agony of despair, his crew had fallen around him. The spray of the ocean and the fogs had frozen as it lighted upon them, and covered each figure with an icy robe, which the short-lived glance of a Greenland sun had not time to remove.—The Danes gazed upon the spectacle with trembling. They knelt down upon the deck, and muttered a prayer in their native tongue for the souls of the frozen crew, then hurriedly left the place, for the night was approaching."

A MODERN DICTIONARY.

Public Abuse—The mud with which every traveler is spattered on the road to distinction.

Distant Relations—People who imagine they have a claim to rob you if you are rich, and to insult you if you are poor.

Belle—A beautiful, but useless insect without wings, whose colors fade on being removed from the sunshine.

Heart—A very rare article, sometimes found in human beings. It is soon, however, destroyed by commerce with the world, or else becomes fatal to its possessor.

Housewifery—An ancient art, said to have been once fashionable among young girls and wives; now entirely out of use, or practiced only by the "lower orders."

Wealth—The most respectable quality of the man.

Virtue—An awkward habit of acting different from other people. A vulgar word. It creates great mirth in fashionable circles.

Honor—Shooting a friend through the head, whom you love, in order to gain the praise of others, whom you despise.

Friend—A person who will not assist you because he knows you will excuse him.

State's Evidence—A wretch who is pardoned for being baser than his comrades.

Sensibility—A quality by which the possessor, in attempting to promote the happiness of other people, loses his own.

Judge Not.—If you wish to be loved as a companion, ignore all unnecessary criticism upon your associates. The number of those who have taken out judges' patents, is very large in society, and they all drive a prosperous business. But no one chooses to live between the glasses of a microscope, even tho' a fool be looking in. One of the most vexatious kinds of criticism is that back-handed variety which commences with such introductions as these: "Had I been consulted," "had you listened to me," "you always have your own way," and a legion of such like expressions which are not designed to soothe a perturbed spirit.

It is not pomp or pretension, but the adaptation of the expression to the idea that clenches a writer's meaning—as it is not the size or glossiness of the materials, but their being fitted each to their place, that gives strength to the arch.

God pity the man who has nothing to do.—Idleness is the mother of more misery and crime than all other causes ever thought or dreamed of by the profoundest thinker, or the wisest theorist.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

WILL YOU LOVE ME? I LOVE YOU!

BY ALLIE VERNON.

Flowers love the sunbeams bright,
Murmuring brooks, the moon's pale beam;
Wild birds hail the morning light,
Poets love in jolly dream.
Waving branches love the breeze,
Drooping blossoms love the dew,
Autumn loves the falling leaves,
Will you love *me? I love you!*

Earth receives the summer rain,
With a loving, grateful breast;
Sad hearts love the simple strain
That in childhood pleased them best.
Wanderers love to think of home,
Painters love fair scenes to view;
Sea-nymphs love the dancing foam,
Will *you* love *me? I love you!*

THE WORSTED STOCKING.

A TRUE STORY.

"Father will have done the great chimney to-night, won't he mother?" said little Tom Howard, as he stood waiting for his father's breakfast, which he carried to him at his work every morning.

"He said he hoped all the scaffolding would be down to-night," answered his mother, "and that'll be a fine sight; for I never like the coiling of those great chimneys—it's so risky—thy father's to be the last up."

"Eh, then, but I'll go and see him, and help 'em to give a shout before he comes down," said Tom.

"And then," continued his mother, "if all goes right, we are to have a frolic to-morrow, and go into the country, and take our dinners, and spend all the day amongst the woods."

"Hurrah!" cried Tom, as he ran off to his father's place of work, with a can of milk in one hand and some bread in the other. His mother stood at the door watching him as he went merrily whistling down the street, and then she thought of the dear father he was going to, and the dangerous work he was engaged in, and then her heart sought its sure refuge, and she prayed to God to protect and bless her treasures.

Tom, with a light heart pursued his way to his father, and, leaving him his breakfast, went to his own work, which was at some distance. In the evening, on his way home, he went round to see how his father was getting on. James Howard, the father, and a number of other workmen had been building one of those lofty chimneys, which, in our great manufacturing towns, almost supply the place of other architectural beauty. This chimney was one of the highest and most tapering that has ever been erected; and as Tom, shading his eyes from the slanting rays of the setting sun, looked up to the top in search of his father, his heart almost sunk within him at the appalling height. The scaffolding was almost almost all down; the men at the bottom were removing the last beams and poles. Tom's father stood alone on the top. He looked all round to see that every thing was right, and then waving his hat in the air, the men below answered him with a long, loud cheer, little Tom shouting as heartily as any of them. As their voices died away however, they heard a very different sound—a cry of alarm and horror from above! "The rope! The rope!!" The men looked round, and, coiled upon the ground lay the rope, which, before the scaffolding was removed, should have been fastened to the chimney, for Tom's father to come down by! The scaffolding had been taken down, without their remembering to take the rope up. There was a dead silence. They all knew it was impossible to throw the rope up high enough to reach the top of the chimney; or if they could, it would hardly have been safe. They stood in silence and dismay, unable to give any help or think of any means of safety.

And Tom's father. He walked round and round the little circle, the dizzy height seeming every moment to grow more fearful, and the solid earth further and further from him. In the sudden panic he lost his presence of mind, and his senses almost failed him. He shut his eyes; he felt as if, the next moment, he must be dashed to pieces on the ground below.

The day had passed as industriously and swiftly as usual, with Tom's mother at home. She was always busily employed for her husband and children, in some way or other; and to-day she had been harder at work than usual, getting ready for the holiday to-morrow.—She had just finished all her preparations, and her thoughts were silently thanking God for her happy home, and for all the blessings of life, when Tom ran in; his face as white as ashes; and he could hardly get his words out, "Mother! Mother! he canna get down."

"Who, lad? Thy father?" asked his mother.

"They're forgotten to leave him the rope," answered Tom, still scarcely able to speak.—His mother started up horror struck, and stood for a moment as if paralyzed; then pressing her hands over her face, as if to shut out the terrible picture, and breathing a prayer to God for help, she rushed out of the house.

When she reached the place where her husband was at work, a crowd had collected round the foot of the chimney, and stood there quite helpless, gazing up with faces full of sorrow. "He says he'll throw himself down," exclaimed they, as Mrs. Howard came up. "He is going to throw himself down."

"Thee munna do that, lad!" cried the wife, with clear, hopeful voice; "thee munna do that. Wait a bit. Take off thy stocking, lad, and unravel it, and let down the thread with a bit of mortar. Dost hear me, Jem?"

The man made a sign of assent, for it seemed as if he could not speak; and, taking off his stocking, unravelled the worsted thread, row after row. The people stood round in breathless silence and suspense, wondering what Tom's mother could be thinking of, and why she sent him in such haste for the carpenter's ball of twine.

"Let down one end of the thread with a bit of stone, and keep fast hold of the other," cried she to her husband. The little thread came waving down the tall chimney, blown hither and thither by the wind, but at last it reached the outstretched hands that were waiting for it. Tom held the ball of twine, while his mother tied one end of it to the worsted thread. "Now pull it up slowly," cried she to her husband, and she gradually unwound the string as the worsted gently drew it up. It stopped—the string had reached her husband. "Now hold the string fast, and pull it up," cried she, and the string grew heavy, and hard to pull, for Tom and his mother had fastened the thick rope to it. They watched it slowly uncoiling from the ground, as the string was drawn higher.

There was but one coil left. It had reached the top. "Thank God! thank God!" exclaimed the wife. She hid her face in her hands in silent prayer, and tremblingly rejoiced. The rope was up. The iron to which it should be fastened was there all right; but would her husband be able to make use of them?—would not the terror of the past hour have so unnerved him, as to prevent him from taking the necessary measures for his safety? She did not know the magic influence which her few words had exercised over him. She did not know the strength that the sound of her voice, so calm and steadfast had filled him with—as if the little thread that carried him the hope of life once more, had conveyed to him some portion of that faith in God, which nothing ever destroyed or shook in her true heart. She did not know that, as he waited there, the words came over him, "Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope thou in God." She lifted up her heart to God for hope and strength. She could do nothing more for her husband, and her heart turned to God, and rested on him as on a rock.

There was a great shout. He's safe, mother, he's safe," cried little Tom. "Thou'st saved me, Mary," said her husband, folding her in his arms. "But what ails thee? Thou seem'st more sorry than glad about it." But Mary could not speak; and if the strong arm of her husband had not held her up, she would have fallen to the ground—the sudden joy, after such great fear, had overcome her. "Tom," said his father, "let thy mother lean on thy shoulder, and we will take her home." And in their happy home they poured forth their thanks to God for His great goodness; and their happy life together felt dearer and holier for the peril it had been in, and for the nearness that the danger had brought them onto God. And the holiday next day,—was it not indeed a Thanksgiving Day?—*English S. S. Magazine.*

Manners.—I make it a point of morality never to find fault with another for his manners; they may be awkward or graceful, blunt or polite, polished or rustic. I care not what they are, if the man means well and acts from honest intentions, without affectedness or affectation. All men have not the advantages of "good society," as it is called, to school themselves in all its fantastic rules and ceremonies, and if there is any standard of manners, it is only founded in reason and good sense, and not upon the artificial regulations. Manners, like conversation, should be extemporaneous and not studied. I always suspect a man, who meets me with the same perpetual smile upon his face, the same congeeing of the body, and the same premeditated shake of the hand.—Give me the (it may be rough) gripe of the hand, the careless nod of recognition, and when occasion requires, the homely welcome salutation, "How are you, my old friend?"

Cheerfulness.—Cheerfulness and a festival spirit fills the soul full of harmony—it composes music for churches and hearts—it makes and publishes glorifications of God—it produces thankfulness and serves the end of charity; and, when the oil of gladness runs over, it makes bright and tall emissions of light and holy fires, reaching up to a cloud, and making joy round about; and, therefore, since it is so innocent, and may be so pious and full of holy advantage, whatever can innocently minister to this holy joy does set forward the work of religion and charity. And, indeed, charity itself, which is the perfect top of all religion, is nothing else but a union of joys concentrated in the heart, and reflected from all the angles of our life and intercourse. It is a rejoicing in God, a gladness in our neighbor's good, a pleasure in doing good, a rejoicing with him; and without love we cannot have any joy at all.

Politeness at Home.—By endeavoring to acquire a habit of politeness, it will soon become familiar, and sit on you with ease, if not with elegance. Let it never be forgotten that genuine politeness, is a great fosterer of family love. It softens the boisterous, stimulates the indolent, suppresses selfishness, and by forming a habit of consideration for others, harmonises the whole. Politeness begets politeness, and brothers may easily be won by it to leave off the rude ways they bring home from college. Sisters ought never to receive any little attention without thanking them for it, never to ask a favor of them but in courteous terms, never to reply to their questions in monosyllables, and they will soon be ashamed to do such things themselves.

Evenings at home are amongst the most delightful and most profitable privileges the business and working man can enjoy, if they are judiciously provided for. A frolic with the babies—a quiet chat with wife, an agreeable book, nuts and apples, may be—all around a bright fire in a cosy room. On that "hill of fare," let the bachelor consider and resolve to "mend his ways."

A chorm of love runs through all the sounds of creation, but the ear of love alone can distinguish it.

ROCHESTER, NOVEMBER 25, 1854.

PROCLAMATION,

By Horatio Seymour, Governor of the State of N. York.

As acknowledgment of our dependence upon God, and of our obligations to Him, is at all times the duty of a Christian People. But when the Almighty has again crowned the year with His goodness, and we are enjoying the gathered fruits of His bounty, it is eminently fitting that we should offer the sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving.

I therefore appoint THURSDAY, THE 30TH DAY OF NOVEMBER, for this appropriate service; and invite the citizens of the State to assemble on that day, in their respective places of worship, to present their acknowledgments to the Parent of the Universe for His multiplied mercies. And with our thanksgiving let us mingle prayers for a continuance of the countless blessings we, as a People, enjoy, remembering that His wisdom alone can rightly direct—His power support, and His goodness give strength and security.

In witness whereof I have hereunto subscribed my name and affixed the privy seal of the State, at the city of Albany, this fifth day of (L. S.) November, one thousand eight hundred and fifty-four.

HORATIO SEYMOUR.

By the Governor. H. W. DE FEY, Private Sec'y.

Thanksgiving.

CONSONANT to a time-honored custom of our ancestors, the Governors of most of the States have appointed a day for the anniversary of Thanksgiving. A portion of these States held the festival on the 23d, but a majority of the Governors, and ours among the number, have designated Thursday, the 30th, as the day. In the minds of some, the prominent idea of a Thanksgiving is a time for social enjoyment, a feast of fat things, and a rest from manual labors; but a great majority of our fellow citizens understand and appreciate the true intent of the sacred festival, and enter upon its duties in the higher and holier sense of its original appointment, viz., that of the public expression of a profound and humble gratitude to God for his countless mercies bestowed upon them during the year. It is true that this class, with the other, make it an occasion for a feast, and a re-union of friends; but the feast is considered an exponent of the bounties of a beneficent Providence, and is partaken of with a due sense of the source from whence all these bounties flow.

All men are subject to afflictions, and few there are throughout the wide world, who have not experienced them in one form or another during the year. Friends near and dear have been removed by death, sickness has entered the household, accidents have befallen some, and pecuniary misfortunes have come upon others,—but as a whole we are so free from calamity, so much better off than we might be, and than possibly our merits deserve, that a reasonable and thinking man cannot but confess that his life and happiness is in the hands of a beneficent and merciful Being.

We are peculiarly blessed as a nation in all the elements of prosperity; our harvests have been ample, our people prosperous, and our country free. The three great scourges of humanity and messengers of God's wrath, viz., famine, pestilence and war, are at this moment withheld from us. Although the drouht and other causes have partially injured the crops in some portions of our wide spread country, we have enough, not only for our own necessities, but also for a partial supply to the deficiencies of other lands. The Cholera and Yellow Fever have scourged us in various localities, but they have been much less severe than at former periods, and have now altogether disappeared. War, that is at this very moment desolating other countries, has left us unharmed, and we go forth under the protection of our neutral flag to reap a rich harvest of commercial prosperity,—In the enjoyment of our blessings let us not forget those less favored than ourselves, but lend a helping hand to alleviate the necessities of others. It is not the man who says to the poor, be ye clothed and be ye fed, but the man that does it, who proves himself a real philanthropist.

EXTENSION OF NAVIGATION.—Western papers say that the steamer SAM. WARN is expected to pass through the Sault St. Mary's canal the present week. This will be the commencement of a new and important era in navigation, and adds near four hundred miles to the now unrivaled and extensive inland navigation of our country. With the reciprocity treaty in operation, which will open to our use the St. Lawrence and the Canada canals, a vessel can load for Europe or China even direct from the head of Lake Superior. Truly, America is the land for the accomplishment of gigantic enterprises, rivaling the pyramids in magnitude, and infinitely surpassing in utility the works of all antiquity.

GREAT SNOW STORM.—The *Lake Superior Journal*, of Nov. 4th, says: A season of beautiful Indian Summer weather suddenly concluded on the last day of October, since which time we have had a series of rain and snow storms of the severest kind. There was quite a body of snow on the ground yesterday and to-day, the weather having grown colder, the sleighing is passable. The ground was frozen last night hard enough to bear horses, but a bright sun to-day and an easterly wind will soon dissipate the frost, and we shall have two or three weeks, in all probability, of "fair sailing" before the close of navigation.

The New York Election.

RARELY if ever has a Gubernatorial contest been conducted in this State with so nearly balanced forces as in that which has just been concluded. Day after day, as the returns came in, the papers were watched for a solution of the question who is to be our Governor for the ensuing term; and day after day the question remained unsolved. The tables have been turned and returned upon the candidates of the two leading parties, now one being pronounced the victor, and now the other; now one shouting ahead sufficient, it was believed, to ensure his election, and then his opponent coming up unexpectedly until they stood shoulder to shoulder.

There has been a wonderful change in the prospects of the election since the results first began to come in. The telegraph reports of the first day seemed to indicate unmistakably that the contest lay between SEYMOUR and ULLMAN. CLARK was pronounced a distanced runner, and as such might as well be withdrawn at once by his friends. Afterwards, to the surprise of all, and particularly of his political foes, he began to recover ground, slowly at first but afterwards more rapidly, until he passed the Know Nothing candidate by more than forty thousand.—SEYMOUR was then pronounced elected by the wiseacres, at least by a plurality of 6,000, and preparations were made by some of his political friends to celebrate the victory; but this plurality was pared down as the official vote came in until he actually falls behind his opponent.

The returns are all official except those from the city of New York, which last are footed up and reported at a majority for SEYMOUR of 14,581, by the County Clerk. In this view of the case CLARK is elected by the remarkably small plurality of 277 votes out of 455,074 which were polled. The report of the votes for the various candidates stands as follows: CLARK, 154,869; SEYMOUR, 154,592; ULLMAN, 113,761; BRONSON, 31,852.

The decision of the State Canvassers may upset this calculation, but the papers generally concede that the Whig candidate is the successful man.

WAR CLOUD VANISHING.—Letters from London state that the diplomatic difficulty touching Mr. SOULE has been settled. The letter says, among other things: "Louis Napoleon had a personal interview with Mr. Mason, in which he withdrew the restraints upon Mr. Soule's passage through the French territory, disclaiming all intention of insult to the United States in the person of its Envoy. The manner of the Emperor was dry and curt, and it is believed that this disclaimer was a diplomatic move, understood to have been dictated by England, the English Cabinet advising that the initiatory against Mr. Soule, personally, should be taken, if at all, by their Government. The banquet proposed to be given to Mr. Soule by the Refugee Republicans in London, will probably afford the Home Office an opportunity for action."

The war-horse of Uncle Sam will therefore probably be unsaddled, and the cloud end in smoke merely.

ECCLESIASTICAL USURPATION.—The Roman Catholic Vicar General of San Francisco has recently assumed a very dangerous exercise of power, in annulling the marriage of James Mulqueen and Sarah J. Summers, who were united in a parish church in Ireland, in 1848. He also married Mulqueen to another woman last June. The reasons he gives are that Sarah Summers, the first wife, was not baptized—that dispensation has been given in order to contract legally before the church, and further that they were not married by any magistrate legally authorized. He therefore declares that such a marriage never existed, and that the marriage is null and void.

The numbskull who thus submitted to the judicial usurpation of the priest, is clearly liable to prosecution for bigamy under our laws, and it is to be hoped that the people of our Pacific metropolis will see to it, that he does good service for two or three years in State Prison.

PROMOTION ON MERIT.—The London Standard says, it is understood that Lord Raglan will be raised to the rank of Field Marshal after the operations at Sevastopol. The committee of the House of Commons reported in favor of additional Field Marshals of royalty being made.—We believe it is decided to give his Lordship £50,000 in lieu of pensions; his private fortune was merely £1,000.

It seems by this, that the English people regard the fall of Sevastopol, and the consequent subjugation of the Crimea, as a foregone conclusion. There was a certain milkmaid who once went into minute calculations upon a brood of chickens, before even the eggs were laid to produce them; but she failed sadly in her calculations. If his Lordship takes the back track with Sevastopol uncaptured, will the Field Marshalship and the £50,000. be forthcoming?

ANTHONY BURNS.—It may be some gratification to Anthony's Boston friends to learn that Anthony left here on Friday, the 3d inst., in possession of Daniel McDaniel, Esq., of Nash county, N. C., who purchased him for the purpose of putting him to work in a cotton field, or where duty calls.—*Richmond Enq.*

The editor who would exult over such an event ought himself to be put to work in a tread-mill, or some other proper place "where duty calls."

RACHEL'S PROGRAMME of conditions for an engagement in this country exacts, it is said, a salary of twelve hundred dollars a night, and the payment of all her expenses.

Literary Notices.

WEBSTER AND HIS MASTER-PIECES. By Rev. U. F. TEFFT, D. D., LL. D., author of "Hungary and Kossuth." In Two Volumes. Auburn and Buffalo: Miller, Orton & Mulligan.

THIS work gives the most complete Biography of WEBSTER yet published, and reference to the contents of Volume One will show that it enters fully into the subject. It treats of the WEBSTER family, of the youth and College life of DANIEL, and of his career as a lawyer, a Representative and Senator in Congress, as Secretary of State and again a Senator—giving the most interesting and important incidents and achievements of his varied and eventful life.—The Second Volume gives a selection of Mr. WEBSTER'S acknowledged master-pieces in each department of his great field of intellectual action—as a Constitutional Lawyer, as an Anniversary, Dedicatory, and Funeral Orator, as a Representative and Senator in Congress, as a Literary and Scientific Lecturer, Public Dinner Speaker, and Official Letter Writer. The work is well got up, and very creditable both to Author and Publisher. Sold by D. M. DEWEY, Arcade Hall.

MAXIMS OF WASHINGTON; Political, Social, Moral and Religious. Collected and arranged by JOHN FREDERICK SCHROEDER, D. D., a citizen of the United States. New York: D. Appleton & Co.

THE Maxims of the "Father of his Country" cannot be too prominently or too frequently brought before the people. They contain lessons to be learned and pondered by all—lessons which can but make men wiser, better and happier, as members of social, political, and religious communities. This work is a handsome and valuable one, and we hope it will have a wide circulation. Sold at DEWEY'S.

MRS. SIGOURNEY'S NEW WORK.—Messrs. PHINNEY & Co., of Buffalo, have just issued a new work by Mrs. SIGOURNEY, entitled "Sayings of the Little Ones, and Poems for their Mothers," abounding in diverse illustrations of youthful character, and highly interesting as depicting the gradual development of the mental and moral faculties of children. It is tastefully got up, and one of the most appropriate of Holiday gifts for mothers.

THE NEW YORK TEACHER.—The second number of Volume third of this periodical is received. It is replete with excellent matter, and commends itself by its contents to the support of every one interested in the subject of education. The *Teacher* is published under the auspices of the State Teachers' Association, and hence directly interests the ablest instructors throughout the State in making it what it purports to be, one of the foremost in the ranks of educational publications. It is issued monthly in a pamphlet of fifty pages reading matter, and is furnished at the low price of one dollar a year. Let all intelligent men, both in the State and out of it, lend the *Teacher* a helping hand, and receive for their money an ample equivalent. TRUMAN H. BOWEN, late Professor of the State Normal School, Publishing Agent, Albany.

Later from the Shipwreck.

THE shipwreck of the emigrant vessel New Era, on the coast of New Jersey, which was announced by telegraph just as we were going to press last week, proves to have been a much more melancholy affair than was at first supposed. At least three hundred of the unfortunate passengers either found a watery grave or perished from cold and exposure. The survivors remained through an entire night and part of a day clinging to the rigging and spars of the wreck, and when rescued by the surf boats were so chilled and exhausted that many of them subsequently perished. The inhabitants in the vicinity of Deal Beach threw open their houses for the reception of the survivors, and did everything in their power to alleviate their sufferings.

GREAT BANK ROBBERY.—A dispatch from Hartford, Conn., dated Nov. 18th, says that the Windham Bank was robbed the previous night of $22,000, $7,000 of which was in specie, the balance in bills of the bank. The robbery was effected by three men, who entered the bank early in the evening. To prevent alarm, the watch dog was first poisoned, and when the clerk, who slept in the bank, entered, about 9 o'clock, the robbers gagged and bound him, and one of them stood over him with a revolver, while the others, with crowbars and other implements, opened the safe and secured the booty.

Since the above was in type the following dispatch has been received:

NEW LONDON, (Ct.,) Nov. 19.—The money stolen from the Windham Bank, on Friday night, was recovered last night at Allyn's Point, and four men arrested.

Mr. Sheriff Bliss suspected a party of four men who were hanging about the steamboat wharf, at Allyn's Point, just previous to the departure of the boat for New York, and arrested them as they went on board. On searching their baggage $20,000 of the $22,000 stolen were found, and the balance secreted on board the steamer. The robbers have been safely lodged in jail at this place. We have not learned their names. They were said to have the appearance of genteel and finished scoundrels.

A PROPOSED NEW COUNTY.—At the late meeting of the Board of Supervisors, a proposition was introduced to divide the County of Monroe, making the city of Rochester a county by itself, and uniting the country towns under a distinct organization. Several of the country members favored the proposition, but a majority promptly laid the resolution on the table.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The influx of immigrants over the Plains this season into California is variously estimated between 18,000 and 20,000. It would perhaps be fair to put it at 20,000—which, added to the excess of arrivals by sea, would give a net addition of 16,744 to our population during the first three-quarters of the year. The total increase by the end of the year will be about 55,000—altogether a very satisfactory result.

☞ The teachers of the Buffalo public schools are about to contribute a stone to the Washington Monument. The stone is what is called "Bulfalo Plains Stone." It cost $100, and the design of the carving is as follows:—A hand extending a thumbean towards another, representing the giving of light to the young mind.

☞ Rev. Eleazer Williams, the Bourbon of Putnam, is now at Montpelier prosecuting the claims of the St. Regis Indians before the Vermont Legislature. The Caughnawaga or St. Regis Indians claim to have for a hunting ground all that part of Vermont lying north of Otter Creek.

☞ Zion's Herald publishes a letter from Rev. George Fletcher, dated at Poplar, near London, in which the venerable man states that he is in the 108th year of his life. He adds that he is still able to preach, and is invited to do so by different denominations from all parts of England.

☞ Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, the British Ambassador at Constantinople, has succeeded in procuring a firman to suppress the trade in Circassian and Georgian slaves. Some persons, taking the peculiar features of Oriental life into account, think this a measure of questionable philanthropy.

☞ A vessel containing some 300 casks of nails struck a part of a sunken wreck off Norwalk, Ct., a day or two since, and went down in about ten minutes after the accident. Her cargo was consigned to a house in New York, and was not insured.

☞ The scaffolding used in the building of the county workhouse in Patterson, N. J., gave way Nov. 14, killing immediately three persons. One is so seriously injured that but little hopes are entertained of his recovery, and four others are more or less injured.

☞ The St. Louis Democrat, Senator Benton's organ, has published several strong articles to prove that it is for the interest of Missouri that Kansas should be a free State. In prosecuting the argument, the Democrat is unsparing in its deprecation of the existence of slavery.

☞ It is said that the house of A. Belmont & Co. have commenced a chancery suit against the New Haven R. R. Co., for $65,000 damages on stock of the Schuyler issue, which was hypothecated with them. Several other suits are also understood to have been commenced.

☞ The town of Petersburg, Texas, was recently sold for debt, for less than a hundred dollars. The Court House sold for sixteen dollars, and the tavern for fifteen dollars, the difference being considered due to the dignity of the Court!

☞ A writer in the Cincinnati Gazette says he has been over the States of Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois, Missouri, &c., and he finds the number of hogs at least 20 per cent larger than last year—that there is an increase of a million and a half.

☞ In New York on Thursday evening week, one of the main pipes of the aqueduct, on 125th street, burst with great violence, nearly overwhelming the inmates of some Irish hovels contiguous. The pipe was upwards of four feet in diameter.

☞ The American Bible Society have issued a work entitled "Testimony of Distinguished Laymen to the Value of the Sacred Scriptures," containing the opinions of such men as Giraffius, Newton, Erskine, Clay, Webster, Everett, Silliman, and others.

☞ T. B. Cuoming, the acting Governor of Nebraska, has issued his proclamation ordering a census of the territory to be taken immediately, in order that an election for a delegate to Congress, and for members of the territorial Legislature, may be held at an early day.

☞ The water is extremely low on St. Clair Flats. At one time last week, there were between fifty and sixty vessels aground. Those who vote against harbor and river improvements should be made to answer to their constituents for such a state of things.

☞ Miss Lydia Root, Principal of the Cottage Hill Seminary for young ladies in Poughkeepsie, died on Monday week, of apoplexy.—She enjoyed her usual good health on Sunday, rose as usual on Monday morning, and died between 6 and 7 o'clock P. M.

☞ Out of one hundred and ten steam packets now employed in carrying the U. S. mails, fifty-four are built of wood, and fifty of iron; of these, eighty-nine are propelled by paddle-wheels, and twenty-one by screws.

☞ The year 1854 began on Sunday, thus having fifty-three Sundays. January, April, July, October and December have each five Sundays. Such an array of Sundays, it is said, will not occur again until 1882.

☞ At the Jefferson County, Wisconsin, Fair the Messrs. Ayer, of Aztalan, exhibited samples of Dent corn, a measured acre of which yielded 114 bushels, shelled; and this was no better an acre than the other seventeen in the same field.

☞ Twenty thousand acres of land were sold recently at the land office at Jeffersonville, Indiana, at 12½ cents per acre, the price authorized by the late law of Congress for all lands that have been in market thirty years.

☞ The oldest inhabitant of Astoria, Oregon Territory, is an old half-breed negro and Malay, who has lived at the settlement forty-six years, and is now, with his family, of partly Indian extraction, well to do in the world.

☞ Instead of a salary, Mr. Aspinwall, President of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company, receives two and a half per cent commission on all receipts, which, for the nineteen months ending Oct. 1st, amounted to $84,328.

☞ Vespasian Ellis has established a Native American Know-Nothing paper at Washington, entitled the Native American Organ. The first number was issued on the 13th inst.

☞ Tom Thumb has withdrawn from public exhibition for this winter. He has taken up his residence with the family of Mr. Barnum, at Iranistan, Connecticut.

☞ When the British army embarked from Varna 5000 horses were turned loose; discharged from service to be picked up gratis by the inhabitants.

☞ The Rev. Antoinette Brown has resigned the pastoral charge of the Congregational church at South Butler, Wayne co.

News Brevities.

—— The yearly income of Wm. B. Astor is $1,300,000.

—— The price of frogs in Cincinnati is three dollars a dozen.

—— Rich silver mines have been lately opened on the Chattahoochee river, Georgia.

—— The State of Connecticut is out of debt, and has money loaned at interest.

—— The great balance dock at Williamsburgh, L. I., will raise vessels of 8,000 tons.

—— Very valuable copper mines have been discovered at Woodstock, N. B.

—— Working oxen are worth $250 to $300 per pair, in California.

—— The library of the Hon. Edward Everett contains from 7,000 to 8,000 volumes.

—— There are seven thousand two hundred and thirty-nine farms in Worcester Co., Mass.

—— Ice formed at Charleston, Savannah, and Columbia, S. C., on the night of the 24th inst.

—— The Episcopal Church at Granville, Washington county, was burned last week.

—— The Buffalo Express reports a woman living upon the Cattaraugus Reservation 111 years of age.

—— Among the English force at the Black Sea, is a corps of five divers and a sergeant, equipped with submarine armor, &c.

—— Pork buyers in Cincinnati are paying $3,60 and $3,10 per hundred, nett, and are not anxious to buy largely at that.

—— During the present year 2,514,213 tons of coal have arrived at Philadelphia from the Pennsylvania mines.

—— W. W. Corcoran, the rich Banker, is building a handsome and substantial office in Washington city, for a Mechanics' Library.

—— The Canton (Miss.,) Madisonian says there was a slight frost at that place on the morning of the 18th inst.

—— A return of the population of Ireland shows that the number of inhabitants has fallen off two millions in the past five years.

—— During service on Sunday week, the Presbyterian Church at White Plains, N. Y., took fire from the chimney, and was destroyed.

—— The annual election of the Directors of the N. Y. Central Railroad Company, will take place in Albany on the second Tuesday of Dec.

—— On the morning of Sunday, the 5th inst., the body of Mr. Joseph White, of Clinton, Mo., was found frozen to death, with a keg of rum beside it.

—— It seems that the Marylanders consider their oysters still worth fighting about, as they have commenced their annual warfare with the Pennsylvania oystermen.

—— The citizens of Texas are warning the transient Mexicans, those not freeholders, to leave the State, as they tamper, it is said, with the slaves.

—— Frogs that would make a Frenchman's mouth water, are brought to the Sandusky market in abundance. They are caught with a hook among the marshes.

—— The Hartford Courant has been sold, on account of the death of John L. Boswell, to M. Day. The price was $24,000, half cash and half in six months.

—— A slave over sixty years old was whipped to death by James Mayo, in Alabama, a few days since. A warrant was issued for the wretch but he escaped.

—— The two girls who were arrested in Manchester, N. H., a short time since for horse stealing, &c., were sentenced to four years hard labor in the State Prison.

—— A large proportion of the land at 12½ cts. per acre, at the Chillicothe office, in Ohio, is entered by colored persons, who are actual settlers on or near the soil they purchase.

—— Letters from Rochelle and Cognac, say that as the vintage will scarcely be sufficient for home consumption, there will be no brandy made this year for export.

—— The Express says it is a common practice in New York to smoke while attending a funeral. It often sees long files of persons with cigars in their mouths, following a hearse.

—— During the unsuccessful cruise of the clipper John Clemens, in search of the Arctic's boats, she picked up a flag-staff which was recognized as having belonged to the Arctic.

—— The propeller Bucephalus foundered during a severe gale, in Saginaw Bay—seven of the crew were drowned. She was loaded with corn for Buffalo. The vessel is a total loss.

—— The inhabitants of the White Mountain region are rejoicing in a clear, cool, invigorating atmosphere. Snow is three feet deep on the summit of Mount Washington.

—— The interior of the new capitol at Washington is to have ornamental columns, pilasters and panels, of verd antique marble, from Vermont, mingled with those of white marble.

—— On the day of the suspension of several private banks in Cincinnati, over nine hundred private dispatches were transmitted from one telegraph office in that city, to all parts of the Union.

—— The farmers of California, who bring their produce to San Francisco, at present, can hardly realize enough for it to pay the expenses of raising, so abundant have the crops been this year.

—— The Superintendent of New York city says there are about one hundred and fifty thousand boys in that city of an age to attend school. Of this number only fifty thousand on an average are constantly there.

—— Prof. J. Milton Sanders has been convicted at Memphis, Tenn., of attempting to aid in the escape of slaves, and has been sentenced to the penetentiary for three years. A motion, however, is now pending for a new trial.

—— At the Burial of Marshal de St. Arnaud, the flags of France and of England, for the first time in history, covered the same coffin, and Mussulman cannon resounded in a sign of grief at the funeral of a Christian General.

—— The Hamilton (C.W.) Banner says that the Bench of Magistrates have dismissed the charge preferred against the Directors of the Great Western Railway Company with reference to the late lamentable accident.

—— Some of the Oregon papers denounce in the severest terms the agents of the Hudson Bay Company, particularly those at Fort Boise, which is one of the Company's trading posts, for selling arms and ammunition to the Indians.

—— At New London, Butler co., Ohio, Nov. 16th, the tower of the new Congregational church, in course of construction, fell on the workmen, killing three of them and wounding ten others.

Publisher's Notices, &c.

SPECIAL NOTICES—TO AGENTS, &C.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THOSE who are furnishing clubs, (20 to 50 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ IN remitting for clubs, please send Bank Bills, or Drafts on New York (deducting the exchange,) instead of Checks or Certificates of Deposit on local banks.

☞ IN writing us, please be particular to give your P. O address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ THOSE wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ OUR *lowest* club price is $1,25 for any number of copies over 20—and $1,50 under that number, unless a full club of twenty is obtained.

☞ SPECIMEN numbers of the RURAL cheerfully forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation. We will send to your own, or the address of friends, all the necessary documents—extra numbers, show bills, prospectuses, &c. It will afford us pleasure to respond to all requests in this line.

THE RURAL FOR 1854.

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS:

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the largest list of Yearly Subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER—the payment to be remitted according to our Club terms, previous to the 1st day of February, 1855.

EIGHTY DOLLARS for the next (second) largest list, as above specified.

SEVENTY DOLLARS for the third list.
SIXTY DOLLARS for the fourth list.
FIFTY DOLLARS for the fifth list.
FORTY DOLLARS for the sixth list.
THIRTY DOLLARS for the seventh list.
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the eighth list.
TWENTY DOLLARS for the ninth list.

TEN DOLLARS to each of the *five* persons sending the 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th lists, as above.

FIVE DOLLARS to each of the *five* persons sending the 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th lists.

THREE DOLLARS to each of the six persons sending the 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th lists.

☞ We also offer the following very liberal list of

CHRISTMAS CASH PREMIUMS.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the largest list of subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER, sent in or mailed according to our terms, on or before the 20th day of December ensuing, (1854.)

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next largest list, as above.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.
FIFTEEN DOLLARS for the next list.
TEN DOLLARS for the next list.
FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

☞ Persons competing for Christmas Premiums are not excluded from the February prizes, so that one person may secure *One Hundred and Fifty Dollars, in Cash*—another *One Hundred and Fifteen Dollars*, &c.

(In order to give Post Masters, Local Agents, &c., a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-masters and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.)

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

IN order to REWARD EVERY PERSON who may aid in extending the circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to such as do not compete for any of the preceding Premiums, the following liberal gratuities for subscribers forwarded *previous to the 1st of April*, 1855:

THREE DOLLARS, IN BOOKS, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1854, for THIRTY subscribers.

To every one remitting for twenty copies ($26,) an extra copy of the RURAL and either volume of the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or, THE HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

The same premium to every one remitting for FIFTEEN copies, ($20,)—for TEN copies ($16.)

To every one remitting for six copies ($10,) an extra copy of the RURAL, or the HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

For $5 we will send THREE copies of the RURAL, and either vol of the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

For $4 we will send one copy of the RURAL, and either *Putnam's, Harper's, the Knickerbocker, Lady's Book*, or *Graham's Magazine* for one year.

For $3, we will send a copy each of the RURAL and the HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. *Three Copies, one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten copies for $16—Fifteen Copies for $20—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate.* ☞ *As we are obliged to pre-pay American postage, our lowest Club price to Canadian subscribers is $1,50 per copy.* ☞ *To facilitate mailing, we prefer sending Club papers to one address at each post office, but the names of subscribers will be written on the papers if desired. Club papers sent to different post offices, and names can be sent in at different times. Bills of all specie paying Banks received at par on subscription.*

☞ Specimen numbers, show-bills, prospectuses, &c., sent free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE,

Oct., 1854. Rochester, N. Y.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Steamship Asia.

THE Asia reached New York November 16th, bringing four days later news from Europe.

The Captain of the English steam Transport, which left Balaklava on the evening of the 26th, confirms in a great part the information brought previously by a French ship, that the Russians attacked the forts in the vicinity of Balaklava on the 25th, their number being about 30,000. The attack was unexpected. There were Ottoman and Scotch troops engaged. The Turks gave way and even left their guns, which were seized by the Russians and turned against them. The Scotch remained firm in their position, other forces arrived and the Russians were obliged to yield. The Russians remained, nevertheless, masters of the two forts from which they fired on the Allies. Three regiments of English Light Cavalry exposed to the cross fire of the Russian batteries suffered immensely.

The French took part in the affair with admirable bravery. On the next day their position was attacked by a body of 800 Russians, as well as from the side of the town as from that of Balaklava, they repulsed the enemy with great slaughter. The loss of the Russians must have been very great. It is affirmed that the fire of the batteries of the town had much slackened, and according to the reports of wounded officers, some of whom have arrived at Bayakdere, the belief is continued that Sevastopol would soon be in the hands of the Allies.

Stratford De Radcliffe, Lord Dunkellin, is promoted to Captain and Lieut. Colonel. Up to the 21st of October, the seige and bombardment of Sevastopol was going on with regularity and success, and the loss of life was so great in the town of Sevastopol, that the air was said to be tainted by the number of unburied dead.

Admiral Nachimoff had been killed by a shell. The loss of the allies is comparatively small, and Lord Raglan is understood to be favorable to a prolonged bombardment in preference to an immediate assault.

The Wiener Zeitung publishes the following:

KICHENOFF BESSARABIA, Oct. 29.

On the 25th, Gen. Liprandi attacked the detached camp of the English and took the four redoubts which protected their position. The assailants also took eleven guns. At the same time such a powerful cavalry attack was made, that it probably cost the English half their light cavalry. Lord Cardigan, who commanded, escaped with difficulty. Lord Dunkellin was taken prisoner. Greek accounts from Odessa confirm this, and say that the English cavalry lost 5000 men. It is certain that the Russians have received considerable re-inforcements, and a still stronger corps was expected from Perekop. In the recent attack the forts at the mouth of Sevastopol harbor, and the vessels of the allies were much damaged.

The British were said to be within 300 yards of the Russian works, but the French works were not strong enough, and had been much injured.

The French division from Piræus had passed the Bosphorus as a re-inforcement to the besieging party.

It is said that two Russian men-of-war, which had been careened over to serve as batteries, had been sunk by the fire of the allies. Water was beginning to fail in Sevastopol. Lord Ragalan's chief interpreter, a Greek, had been sent to Constantinople for trial as a Russian spy.

Menschikoff reports, officially, the loss of the Russians at Alma at 4,500, and that Fort Constantine had been much damaged, and that bastion No. 3 had thirty-three guns dismounted.

The Paris correspondent of the London Times says:—"I am informed the French Government have in their possession positive evidence of the participation of Mr. Soule in some vast plan to revolutionize nearly the whole of Europe, and it is even added that those plans occupied the attention of the diplomatic congress lately held at Ostend."

The U. S. Minister at Paris had an interview with M. Drouyn Del'Huyes, Minister of Foreign Affairs, on the subject of Mr. Soule's exclusion from France. M. Del'Huyes assured him there were good reasons for the conduct of the French authorities, and that they should be forthcoming when necessary.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Denison & Co., and most others, report the market dull in the early part of the week, but it closed with an improved demand at a decline, however, on the week of 1s on flour, 2da3d on wheat, and 1s on Indian corn.

Western Canal flour 40s@41s; Baltimore and Philadelphia 42s; Ohio 41s@45s. No Canadian or sour in the market.

White wheat 12s at 2s 6d; red and mixed 11s a 1s 9d. Corn—white, yellow and mixed, 42s 44s.

Gardner & Co. report beef in good demand. Prices still for pork.

Money easy.

SEVERE PENALTY.—Zachariah B. Porter, of Potters's Hotel, Cambridge, was tried in the Middlesex, (Mass.,) Common Pleas on Monday week, on a complaint of violation of the liquor law, containing nineteen counts, and was found guilty on eighteen of them, also of being a common seller. He was tried before the Police Court of Cambridge on a complaint containing nineteen counts, in which he was found guilty on eighteen, and was sentenced to pay a fine of ten dollars and costs on the first, and twenty on the second, and twenty dollars fine and three months imprisonment in the common jail on each of the other sixteen counts, making in all three hundred and fifty dollars and costs, and four years imprisonment, from which he appealed, and was tried as above. The case goes up to the Supreme Court on exceptions.

LUMBERING THIRTY YEARS AGO.—An Eastern paper, speaking of lumbering operations in 1819, says: "Stumpage of the best pine on Passadumkeag waters, (Me.,) was purchased through Gov. John Neptune, of the Penobscot Indians, at the rate of one barrel of flour for the winter's operation of a six ox team. The expense of the outfit, exclusive of the cost of the oxen, was about $500. The provender for the cattle consisted of two hogsheads of smoked alewives, which were amply sufficient to keep six oxen in good heart and flesh for the winter. The logs were sawed at Oldtown, at the halves, sorted into two classes and sold at Bangor at $7@11."

A LARGE CHERRY TREE.—The Rev. Mr. GALE, of East Aurora, writes to the editor of the Buffalo Republic as follows:

There stands at the present time in the town of Genon, Cayuga Co., in this State, on the farm of Mrs. John Moe, an English cherry tree, that was brought from Duchess County, 57 years ago, and set in the yard, which now measures 15 feet and 4 inches around the smallest place below the limbs and the branches spread 72 feet, and it was judged that there were ten bushels of fruit upon it the present year. If there are any more such, I should be happy to hear of their whereabouts. I think that the equal to it cannot be found in America.

AN IMPUDENT ROBBER.—The Detroit Advertiser says that on Thursday last a rough looking character went into a prominent clothing store in Detroit, remarking that he wished to look round to see where the best goods were, as he intended to break in there that night and help himself. The clerks laughed, and allowed him to look as much as he wished. When night came, sure enough the store was broken into, the cashier's drawer robbed of $150 in cash, and $700 worth of nice clothing carried away. Nothing has since been heard of the rascal.

AMERICAN MACHINERY ABROAD.—The Messrs. Adams, of South Boston, have constructed two of their improved six-roller printing presses for Scotland, which are now ready to be shipped. One of them is for Blakey & Son, Glasgow, the other is for a printing house in Edinburg. They are designed for printing the nicest wood cuts, and have improvements, consisting of movable flys and strings that obviate all difficulty heretofore existing in the way of good work, that which caused the sheet to blur after the impression was given.—*Boston Post.*

THE MONEY EXCITEMENT.—CINCINNATI, Nov. 17.—Money matters are quiet, and are again beginning to assume a more natural appearance. There have been no failures among the merchants, and indications are that the worst of the panic has been experienced. Eastern exchange is quoted 1½ to 2½ premium without much demand for it. Hogs are selling at $3 95@4.

Marriages.

In Pittsford, the 13th inst., by the Rev. M. Tooker, Mr. SEYMOUR STONE and Miss HANNAH C. ANDRUS, all of Pittsford.

In Holley, Nov. 11th, by Rev. J. Copeland, Mr. HENRY F. CARPENTER, of New York, (formerly of this city) and Miss ELIZABETH R. DUTCHER, of Holley.

Deaths.

In Marion, Wayne County, N. Y., Nov. 5, of Whooping Cough, HARRIET EVALINE, youngest daughter of Philander and Elizabeth H. Antisdale, aged four months and eighteen days.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Nov. 22, 1854.

THERE are no very essential changes in prices of the grains this morning, although Corn is quoted somewhat lower, and Wheat a little higher than last week. Brewers and Eastern have entered into an agreement among themselves not to pay over one dollar for Barley, and it is therefore held at that figure.

Poultry is plenty and cheaper. Other articles of farm produce about the same as last week.

The Money market is still stringent, but somewhat easier The pinch at the West seems to be partially subsiding, and no new developments have appeared in financial circles.

The Northern Light brought in on the 14th, $569,000, and there has been carried abroad during the week $1,328,-014, making a total for the year of $30,351,589. There is a gratifying reduction in the amount of foreign imports from those of last year. During the week the imports at New York, according to the *Tribune's* tables, were $1,-846,777 against $2,631,109 for the same time in 1853.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.	FRUITS AND ROOTS.
Flour, bbl.....$10,25	Apples, bush.....38@50c
Wheat, bu.....$2,25	Do. dried.....75@$1,00
Corn.....75c	Potatoes.....50@63c
Oats.....43c	HIDES AND SKINS.
Rye.....$1,00	Slaughter.....5@5½c
Barley.....$1,00	Calf.....@10c
Buckwheat.....$1	Sheep pelts.....50@75c
Beans.....$1,06	Lamb do.....25@60c
MEATS.	SEEDS.
Pork, mess bbl.....$14@15	Clover, bu.....$7,50@8
Do cwt.....$4,50@5,00	Timothy.....$3,00@3,50
Beef, mess bbl.....10,00@10,00	Flax.....1,25@1,50
Do. cwt.....$4,00	FUEL.
Mutton carcass.....3,50@4,00	Wood, hard.....4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb.....10@11c	Do. soft.....2,50@3,00
Shoulders.....7@8c	Coal, Lehigh, ton.....$9,50
Chickens.....6@7c	Do. Scranton.....7,00
Turkeys.....7@8c	Blossburg.....5,50
DAIRY, &c.	Do. Char.....8@10s
Butter.....16@18c	SUNDRIES.
Cheese.....8@10c	Salt, bbl.....$1,50
Lard, tried.....10c@10½c	Hay, ton, new.....$9@15
Do. leaf.....10@10½c	Wool, lb.....20@35c
Tallow.....12c	White fish, bbl.....$8,50
Eggs, doz.....17@18c	Codfish, ¥ quintal.....4,75
Candles, box.....10c	Trout, bbl.....8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Nov. 20.

FLOUR—Sales at $8,12½@37½ inferior to straight and choice State, closing with none to be had at middle figures; $8,62½@9,0 com. to good Ohio, Mich. and Wis.; $9,12½@ 62½ extra Mich.; $9,50@10,75 extra Ohio; $10,50@11,37½ extra Genesee. Sales of Canadian at $8,50@9,25.

GRAIN—Transactions in Wheat limited. Fair white Canadian commands $2,02 in bond; Genesee $2,30@2,40 common to prime parcels; $1,93 com. to white Southern. Rye firm at $1,33@1,35. Barley—sales of good four-rowed at $1,40—range $1,35@1,40. Corn—sales at 90@91c good to prime Western mixed; 88@89c new in store; 90c new South yellow; 93@95 round yellow. Oats in moderate request at 51@53c State, and 54@55c West.

PROVISIONS—Pork a shade firmer, with a fair demand for home use. Sales at $12,75@13 mess; closing at about $12,37½@62½ prime. Dressed hogs scarce. Market firm at 6½@7½; latter price paid only by retail trade. Lard firm and in good request. Sales at 10@11c. Butter active at 12½@18 Western; 19@25 State. Cheese in brisk demand. Market firm. Sales at 10½ Ohio; 10½@11½ State.

ALBANY MARKET—Nov. 20.

FLOUR—Market for Western and State Flour opened dull and continued inactive. We quote $8,50@9,25 for common to good State and Western, $9,25@10 for good to fancy Michigan, Ohio and Genesee, $10,25@10,75 for extra Western, and $10,25@11 for extra Genesee. Corn Meal is unchanged, and is selling freely at $4,75@4,81 per 100 lbs. Buckwheat Flour is selling at $3,94@4 per 100 from store.

GRAIN—There is a fair milling demand for Wheat.—Sales at prime white Genesee at $2,35 at the Central Depot. Corn; no sales were effected. Barley, sales of two-rowed at $1,37½@1,39. Oats, sales of State at 51c.

BUFFALO MARKET—Nov. 20.

FLOUR—In flour the sales are scarcely sufficient to fix prices. Receipts fair. Sales good Illinois at $8,00.

GRAIN—Supply of Wheat is kept up by good receipts. Demand fair and market firm. Sales white Mich. at $2; winter Wisconsin at $1,93.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Nov 16.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 513 Bee Cattle; during the week ——. Prices—Beeves range from 8 to 9c per lb. Cows and Calves, $30, $40 to $65.—Veal Calves, 4 to 6 Swine, corn fed, $4,00@5,00. Sheep (on foot) from $2,00 to 4. Lambs, $1,25 to 3,50.

At Browning's—At market, 200 Beef Cattle, 20 Cows and Calves, 20 Veals, 6,000 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—$6,-25@9,00 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $30 to $60. Veals sold at from 4½@6c per lb. Sheep range at from $1,75 to $5,00. Lambs, $1,00 to $1,75.

At Chamberlain's—At market 318 Beeves, 74 Cows and Calves, 60 Veal Calves, 5,672 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices of Beef ranged at from $7,00 to $10,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $20 to $60. Veal at 4@6c per lb. Sheep $2,50@3,50. Lambs $2@4

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at 8@7,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $35. Veal 5@5½c.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.—Nov. 20.

At W. W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington St.—Beef Cattle—340 at market. Prices—Extra $7,50; 1st quality $7,00; 2d do. $6@6,50; 3d, $5,50.

Cows and Calves—0 in market. Prices range from $25, $30@45.

Sheep and Lambs—670 in market. Prices, Sheep from $2 to $3,50; Lambs from $1,25@2,75.

Swine—280 in market. Prices, fat, $4,50.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Nov. 16.

At market 2,300 Beef Cattle, 1,300 Stores, 9,500 Sheep and 1,300 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra, $8,00@8,25; first quality, $7,25@7,75; 2d, $6,25@7,00; 3d, $5,25@6,00.

Working Oxen—Sales $70 to $100@135.

Cows and Calves—Sales $22 to $42@48.

Stores—Yearlings $7@8; two year old $14@22; three year old $28@38.

Sheep and Lambs—Small lots, $2 to $2 84@3,25.

Swine—Shoats to peddle, 3½@3¾c; still hogs, 4½; corn fed 4¾@5¼. At retail from 5 to 6¼.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Nov. 15.

At market 3107 Cattle—about 2,000 Beeves, and 1,107 Stores; consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d, do. $6,25@6,50; ordinary, $5@6. Hides, ¥ cwt. $5,50@6; Tallow 8½@8,25; Pelts 42@70c. Calf Skins, 9c ¥ lb.

BARRELLING CATTLE—$6,50@7,50.

YEAR CALVES—$2. 6 7@9.

COWS AND CALVES—$22, $42, $45@65.

STORES—Working Oxen—$82, $150,@196. Yearlings, $9, $10@11. Two Year Old, $12, $21, $25@28. Three Year Old, $25, $39@45.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—11,447 at market. Prices—Extra $3,50 $4. $5@6. By lot—$1,18¾. $2,06@$3

SWINE—All large hogs, wholesale 4¾c@4¾c per lb.

EASTMAN'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

ARCADE, fourth floor, Rochester, N. Y., (Established in 1842)—re-opens on MONDAY, Nov. 27th, 1854, and closes in April.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION.

Commercial Penmanship and Book-Keeping by Double Entry, as practically used in the different departments of Trade and Commerce, including Wholesale, Retail, Commission, Banking, Manufacturing, Shipping and Steamboating—Individual Partnership, and compound Company business.

Students being taught individually, can enter at any time, and the full course is usually completed in from four to eight weeks.

☞ Graduates assisted to suitable situations.

284-3t* GEO. W. EASTMAN.

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

MAGAZINE & NEWSPAPER AGENTS WANTED

In every town in the United States. Address
255-3t L. L. FAIRCHILD, Constableville, N. Y.

RARE CHANCE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the Farm on which he resides, situated in the town of Alden, Erie county, containing fifty-six acres, under a high state of cultivation, with a good wood lot, large and commodious buildings, an abundance of fruit, &c., &c. Also, from 25 to 40 acres of land in the town of Brondequoit, a short distance from the city line. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber at his residence in Alden, or of C. S. BENJAMIN at the office of the Rural New-Yorker. [256] M. O. BENJAMIN.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR the purpose of closing an estate, I will sell a good dairy farm of 135 acres, in the town of Darien, and near the Buffalo & N. Y. C. R. R. Price $20 per acre—¼ down, balance in 20 years, if required.

Also, a grain and grass farm of 86, or 11 required, 120 acres. Price $40 per acre, on same terms as the first.

Darien, Nov. 8, 1854. [254-3t] T. C. PETERS.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK FOR 1855.

Twenty-fifth year of Publication by the same Publisher.

The only Lady's Book acknowledged by the Ladies of this country as worthy of its name.

PRINCIPAL POINTS OF ATTRACTION FOR 1855.

It contains 100 pages of reading in every month's number—not beginning with a large number of pages in January, and decreasing throughout the year.

BEAUTIFUL STEEL PLATES, LINE OR MEZZOTINT, in every Number.

GODEY'S RELIABLE STEEL FASHION PLATES [colored] in every No.—the only Fashion Plates that are considered as authority.

KNITTING, NETTING, & EMBROIDERING, printed in colors.

MUSIC—TWO PAGES MONTHLY.

EASY LESSONS IN DRAWING—Are given monthly.

Godey's Incalculable Receipts, worth alone *Three* Dollars a year—for Cooking, the Toilet, Sick Room, Nursery, and Miscellaneous House-keeping Receipts.

DIAGRAMS AND PLANS,

With full directions for Ladies to cut their own dresses.

PATTERNS FOR CHILDREN'S DRESSES,

Both Male and Female.

EMBROIDERY & BRODERIE ANGLAISE PATTERNS Every month—a great variety.

THE NURSERY.—This Department is invaluable to every Mother.

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Great attention paid to this Department.

A TREATISE ON THE HAIR.

A most excellent article for the preservation and beautifying of this most valuable ornament to both sexes.

Undoubted Receipts, Model Cottages, Model Cottage Furniture, Patterns for Window Curtains, Music, Crochet Work, Knitting, Netting, Patchwork, Crochet Flower Work, Hair Braiding, Ribbon Work, Chenille Work, Lace Collar Work, Children's and Infant's Clothes, Caps, Chemisettes, Bonnets, Cloaks, Evening Dresses, Fancy Articles, Head Dresses, Hair Dressing, Bridal Dresses, Manillas, Riding Habits, Morning and Evening Dresses, Cloaks, Talmas, Robes du Chambres, Capes and Cloaks of fur in season—in fine, everything that can interest a Lady, will find its appropriate place in her own Book.

REMEMBER that the Lady's Book has always given Steel Engravings, and throughout the year, not published in them in January and February numbers, and then omitting them. In the Lady's Book alone you receive what no other three Magazines can furnish you.

EVERYDAY ACTUALITIES.

This is another series of articles peculiar to this Magazine. Every one of these articles is illustrated with at least eight or ten of the finest wood engravings This department is very interesting, conveying information in an agreeable form, suitable for ladies and gentlemen, that cannot be obtained elsewhere.

The expense of one number of the Lady's Book, including steel engravings and literary matter, paid for, not taken from English Magazines, far exceeds that of any other Magazine published in this country. We make no exception, and are willing to have the fact tested.

TERMS.

One Copy one year.....$3
Two Copies one year, or one copy two years.....5
Five Copies one year, and an extra copy to the person sending the club.....$10
Eight Copies one year, do do do 15
Eleven Copies one year, do do do 20

☞ Godey's Lady's Book and Arthur's Home Magazine will both be sent one year for $3,00. To insure that your order being certainly sent, Address L. A. GODEY,
255-2t No 113 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

T. S. ARTHUR'S HOME MAGAZINE FOR 1855.

Four Copies a Year for $5.

ENCOURAGED by new efforts by the VERY LARGE INCREASE OF SUBSCRIPTION during the past year, the publishers of the Home Magazine will GREATLY IMPROVE the coming volumes, and add many leading attractions. The work is to be printed on ENTIRELY NEW TYPE, so that its typography will be equal to that of any magazine in the country.

The Home Magazine, during the year 1855, will contain between 800 and 1,000 double-column octavo pages of carefully edited Reading matter. It will, in addition, be largely Illustrated in the best style of Art, with elegant Steel and Colored Engravings, and by several hundred fine wood Engravings of Cities, Scenery, Remarkable Places, and objects in Science, Art, Natural History, Needle-work, the Latest Fashions, Articles of Dress, &c.

ALL FOR $1,25 A YEAR, IN CLUBS OF FOUR SUBSCRIBERS.

The Cheapest Monthly Magazine in the World!

The Editor refers to the literary character and quality of the work in the past for what it will be in the future—he pledges himself to keep its pages free from everything that is ill-natured, profane, or vulgar; while, at the same time, he will seek to impart thereto the highest possible degree of interest.

It is designed especially for HOME READING, and embraces articles covering the widest range of subjects. Fiction, History, Biography, Philosophy, Science, Wit, Anecdote, Travel, &c., are blended with care and discrimination.

The Editor's own pen will be busy during the year, and furnish, as heretofore, stories, sketches, and one or more original nouvellettes.

TERMS:

One Copy for one year.....$2,00
Two Copies " " 3,00
Three Copies " " 4,00
Four Copies " " 5,00

☞ All additional subscribers beyond four at the same rate: that is $1,25 per annum.

☞ Where Twelve Subscribers and $15 are sent, the getter up of the Club will be entitled to an additional copy of the Magazine.

☞ The January number will be ready early in December. *Specimen numbers furnished to all who wish to subscribe or make up clubs.*

☞ PREMIUMS.—A variety of liberal premiums are offered. Among these is a library of 200 volumes for the largest number of subscribers sent in by the 5th of April next: 100 volumes for the next highest list; 75 volumes for the next; 50 volumes for the next, and a handsome Family Bible for the fifth highest list. Besides, there are special premiums for all who fail in obtaining any of these, according to the number of subscribers sent.

T. S. ARTHUR & CO.,
255-4t 107 Walnut St., Philadelphia.

SHORT-HORNS FOR SALE.

I HAVE several bull calves for sale, (two of them from first premium cows,) and all sired by my first premium Bull Halton (1352.) I can also spare a few heifers, and heifer calves. The prices will range from $200 to $600.

253-tf S. F. CHAPMAN,
Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y.

BUFFALO SEED AND AG'L WARE-HOUSE,

No. 196 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

EMERY'S Horse-Powers, Threshers and Separaters, Seymour's, Pennock's and Ross' Grain Drills, Hickock's and Bailey's Cider Mills,

Together with a full assortment of Hay Cutters, Plows and other Implements, always on hand, at lowest market rates.

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on liberal terms.
244 R. C. WHITE & CO.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER has become a giant among its kind. With a subscription verging fast to 30,000, and with a conductor who knows how to polish it with every grace of the art, and how to accomplish it with the best talent of the age—it is not surprising that it is now the leading agricultural paper of the country.—*Christian Adv.*

The Wool Grower and Stock Register is worth $10,00 a year to every one engaged in raising stock. It is furnished for fifty cents.—*Family Visitor.*

BARNUM'S AUTO-BIOGRAPHY.

NEARLY READY FOR PUBLICATION, THE LIFE OF P. T. BARNUM,

Written by himself. In which he narrates his long, exciting, and extraordinary career; with a portrait, and numerous Illustrations, by Darley. One volume, 12 mo. Price, $1,25.

[Extract from the preface.]

"In this work I have given, in every particular, the true, and the only account of my enterprises."

TRAVELING AGENTS WANTED.—Address, post-paid, and stating the territorial districts desired,

J. S. REDFIELD, Publisher,
254-2t Nos. 110 & 112 Nassau street, New York.

LOG AND LUMBER MEASURE.

SCRIBNER'S READY RECKONER, for measuring Saw-Logs, Boards, Plank and Lumber of all kinds, is the most complete and useful books ever published on that subject. My orders for the book this year have been nearly 15,000, and I have sold over 100,000 copies within a few years.—Every farmer, lumber merchant and business man will find the tables useful and convenient, while their accuracy is not questioned by any who want correct measurement.—No book of its size and kind has had so extensive a sale in the United States. Price only 25 cents, five copies sent for one dollar, postage paid. Send in your orders,—wholesale dealers, book agents and peddlers, supplied at a great discount from the retail price. Address

GEO. W. FISHER, Publisher,
252-2teow Rochester, N. Y.

ROCHESTER MAP DEPOT.

J. H. COLTON & Co., of New York, the most celebrated Map publisher in the U. S., have opened a Depot in Smith's Arcade, No. 36, East Entrance, opposite the Eagle Hotel, for the sale of Maps of every description, Gazetteer of the U. S., (late work,) Progress of the U. S., Guide Book, Western Tourist, Route Book, Western Portraiture, Statistical Annual, Comprehensive Geography, American Atlas, Atlas of the World, &c., &c., all of which will be sold at the Company's prices in New York, without adding transportation.

A number of efficient agents wanted immediately, to engage in selling the above named works in Western and Central New York. GREAT inducements offered.

H. G. MURRAY, General Agent.
Rochester, Dec. 28, 1853. 253-6t

ROCHESTER EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.

DR. WALKER, Oculist and Aurist, (late of the Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, London, England,) continues to attend exclusively to the treatment of Deafness and all diseases of the EYE and EAR. Constant and extensive practice, enables Dr. W. to treat these cases with success seldom attained. [253-tf]

☞ Dr. WALKER may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained, at his office, 82 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

I HAVE Sheep (both Bucks and Ewes,) of the following breeds, for sale, at reasonable prices,—French and Spanish Merinos, pure breed; also, crosses of the two breeds, from ¾ to ⅞; also, Leicester and South-Downs, pure bred, and crosses of the same. These Sheep are from, or descended from the flocks of the well-known breeders of pure bred Sheep, Messrs Jewell, Burrill, Avery, Haxman, M'Intyre, Wardle, &c. For full or particulars address me (post-paid,) at Belleville, Jefferson Co., N. Y.

242-1mow E. G. COOK.

CARLISLE SEMINARY.

(MALE AND FEMALE:)

REV. JAMES DOUGLASS, A. M. Principal,

ASSISTED by a large corps of able and experienced Teachers, filling every department of instruction.

This institution is located at Carlisle, Schoharie Co., N. Y., 30 miles west from Albany, and 12 miles south-east Canajoharie. The buildings are new and of sufficient capacity to accommodate over 300 boarders. They are situated in the midst of a beautiful grove of some ten acres of ground belonging to the Seminary.

Carlisle is a pleasant, healthy and retired village, and contains no hotels, saloons or groceries where intoxicating liquors are sold.

INTERNAL ARRANGEMENTS.

There are six large recitation rooms, six music rooms, a commodious chapel, rooms for literary societies, a reading room, library, a large and convenient room for Oil Painting with sky and side lights, bath rooms in connection with each department; and five flights of stairs all connecting with outside doors and accessible from any part of the building, thus affording ample opportunities of escape in case of fire. The whole is warmed by furnaces in the basement, thus obviating the danger and inconvenience of having stoves in the rooms—but at the same time keep an equal temperature throughout the halls and rooms. Students are never exposed to draughts or cold air, as they are not required to go out of the building in passing to the recitation rooms, chapel or dining hall. The rooms of the students vary in size from 10 by 14 feet to 15 by 16 feet, and are furnished with a movable register in the floor, and also with a ventilator, by which means each student may graduate the temperature of his own room at pleasure. In addition to the above conveniences, the institution employs servants to carry water to and from the several halls, trim the lamps and do the extra cleaning of the Students' rooms.

BOARD.

We intend the board shall be decidedly superior to that which is afforded in other boarding schools, thus removing the reproach too often, in many cases too justly connected with them.

BOARD OF INSTRUCTION.

In the selection of Teachers, the Trustees have spared neither pains nor expense. Every department of instruction is filled by Teachers of superior qualifications—experience and success in their profession. Students completing a prescribed graduting course will receive Diplomas.

DISCIPLINE.

The students of both departments are under the constant supervision of the Principal, Preceptress and Teachers—all at the same table with them, are accompanied by them to church and on their excursions, and are instructed concerning the social proprieties as well as the duties and obligations of life. No intercourse whatever is permitted between the two departments except in the public parlor with the permission of the Principal and Preceptress. No gentleman is allowed to visit a lady in her private room.

EXPENSES.

Board, with washing, fuel, and room, furnished with good mattress bed and bedding, table, chairs and stools, wash-stand, wash-bowl and spitoon, water-pitcher, tumblers, window curtains, clothes-screen, pail, lights, consisting of lamps already trimmed, &c., per week.....$2,00

TUITION GREATLY REDUCED.

Tuition for all branches, including the Higher Mathematics, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying and Civil Engineering, Ancient and Modern Languages, per quarter.....$6,00

EXTRAS.

Lessons on Piano, Organ or Melodeon, per quarter, 8,00
Use of Instrument, 2,00
Lessons on Guitar, 6,00
Use of Instrument, 2,00
Lessons on Violin, 5,00
Oil Painting, 6,00
Drawing and Painting (in water colors) each... 3,00
Crayoning, Monochromatic and Grecian Painting, 8,00
Ornamental Needle Work and Worsted Flowers, each, 3,00
Ornamental Leather Work, 3,00
Paper Machie, (materials furnished,) 5,00
Shell Work and Tissue Flowers, each, 3,00
Wax Fruit and Flowers, 4,00
Pastel Painting, 4,00
Vocal Music, 1,50

☞ All bills must be paid in advance at the commencement of each quarter.

TERMS AND VACATIONS.

The academic year is divided into two terms of twenty-two weeks, and each term into two quarters of 11 weeks each. The next quarter commences on the 23d of November—continues 11 weeks, and is succeeded by a vacation of two weeks. The second term commences on the 22d of February, continues 22 weeks, and is succeeded by a vacation of six weeks.

CONVEYANCE FREE.

On the 22d of November, at the commencement of the next quarter, Students will be received at Palatine Bridge or Canajoharie, and carried to Carlisle free of expense.—Students are received at any time during term—new classes being formed as circumstances require, and are charged tuition only from the time of entering.

An express leaves Canajoharie for Carlisle on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week at 1 o'clock, P. M.—A stage (the Cherry Valley stage) leaves Albany, corner of State street, and Broadway, Museum Buildings, at 7 o'clock A. M. on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week, arriving at Carlisle in the afternoon of the same day.

S. P. SHIBLEY, Pres't.
Geo. Brown, Sec'y. 252-4t

TRUNKS AND VALISES.

THE subscriber would inform the citizens of Rochester and the public generally, that he is manufacturing extensively, a very superior article of sole leather and steel spring Trunks, which he will guarantee to be equal to anything made in the United States.

You may see at PRITCHARD'S Trunk Depot and Sales Room, 78 State street, 1650 Trunks and Valises, and he is now adding to this large stock from 125 to 150 per week—among which you may find Trunks varying from one dollar to fifty. If you should want anything in his line, give him a call, for his motto is, "Large sales and small profits."

A. B. PRITCHARD, No. 78

Poetical.

SOULS, NOT STATIONS.

Who shall judge a man from manners?
Who shall know him by his dress?
Paupers may be fit for princes,
Princes fit for something less.
Crumpled shirt and dirty jacket
May be clothes the golden mine
Of the deepest thoughts and feelings—
Satin vest could do no more.

There are springs of crystal nectar
Ever swelling out of stone,
There are purple buds and golden,
Hidden, crushed and overgrown.
God, who counts by souls, not dresses,
Loves and prospers you and me,
While he values thrones, the highest,
But as pebbles in the sea.

Man upraised above his fellows,
Oft forgets his fellow, then;
Masters—rulers—lords remember
That your meanest hands are men!
Men by labor, men by feeling,
Men by thought and men by fame,
Claiming equal rights to sunshine
In man's manhood name.

There are foam-embroidered oceans;
There are little weed-clad rills,
There are little inch-high saplings,
There are cedars on the hills,—
But God, who counts by souls, not stations,
Loves and prospers you and me,
For to him all vain distinctions
Are as pebbles in the sea.

Toiling hands alone are builders
Of a nation's wealth and fame;
Titled laziness is pensioned,
Fed and fattened on the same,
By the sweat of other's foreheads,
Living only to rejoice,
While the poor man's outraged freedom
Vainly lifteth up its voice.

But truth and justice are eternal,
Born with loveliness and light,
And sunset's wrongs shall never prosper,
While there is a sunny right;
And God, whose world heard voice is singing
Boundless love to you and me,
Will sink oppression with its titles,
As the pebbles on the sea.

Rural Sketch Book.

(For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

THE STUDENT'S CAREER.

A TALE OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

BY EDWARD WEBSTER, ESQ.

[Concluded from page 372.]

THERE is an old and familiar adage, that the course of true love never did run smooth; but whether or not the proposition is founded in fact, we are incompetent to say; one thing is true, however, to wit., that roar and chafe as the tide may in its channel, encountering rocks, breakers and cataracts, flanking bold promontories, and plunging through narrow gorges, it usually finds rest at last in the bosom of the matrimonial sea. Storms may arise afterwards to ruffle its surface, the ebbings and flowings of prosperity and adversity may keep the waters in perpetual agitation, but its aspect is still sufficiently enticing to woo from the harbor of single-blessedness the adventurous barks of the great majority of mankind.

SOLOMON WILLIAMS and ELIZABETH AIKEN, (that was the name of his early, but not forgotten, love,) managed to come to an understanding in some way, inexplicable by us, during the interval of his teaching the Union School. Strange to say, the unfortunate circumstances were explained away, the broken thread of their intercourse again united, and the original acquaintance recommenced precisely at the point where it had previously been interrupted. SOLOMON'S resolutions to resist the gentle influences of the other sex, and to live the stern, cold life of an anchorite, melted away like the fall of a light spring snow before the genial rays of a vernal sun. When the year of teaching had expired he bade adieu to the girl of his heart with much more buoyant feelings, and much brighter prospects for the future than he had done on the previous occasion, and betook himself again to his College studies and preparations for the acquisition of baccalaureate honors. The last two years of his course were less marked by the stern lessons of adversity than his previous ones had been, and he came out at the end of his course with considerable eclat. Diploma in hand, he was now prepared to enter upon the great battle of life—a battle which, in his opinion, was already won. The goal at which he aimed had been reached; the limit which bounded his vision had been attained, and he fondly, but mistakenly, supposed that now he had only to step over the line and enter into possession of the promised land. He had, it is true, encountered some severe obstacles, and overcome them; but he had now to enter another field, where men in active life are running the great race and striving to outstrip each other. SOLOMON was not entirely devoid of imagination; the stern discipline of the schools had not swept away the propensity to build castles in the air, and to people them with bright and glorious beings; the lessons he had learned in the struggle with adversity had not taught him that the dusty thoroughfare of human life is a rugged road throughout its whole extent, and not altogether up hill in the beginning, and down hill in the end. Hence he had concluded that the hill of science once being surmounted, or at least that pinnacle on which the foundations of the College rested, the remainder of the journey would then be comparatively easy. He had promised himself a successful and honorable career in some one of the professions, and with BESS as a companion on the journey of life, to go forward unimpeded by the drawbacks which had hitherto clogged his progress.

She, however, although with the rest of her sex, not being permitted by the wisdom of the present generation, to tread side by side with him the pathway of science, shook her head at some of the glowing pictures which he drew, and modestly suggested that all the difficulties were not yet overcome. The professions, she said, were full already; the *ground floor at least was full*, and, although there was plenty of room above, and the higher one went the more room there was, yet it required continual climbing to mount the ladder which leads to eminence and consequent prosperity. There was one profession, she added, to which he seemed well fitted, and in which he had already considerable experience, and that was the profession of a teacher. It was an honorable and useful calling, and one continually rising in an enlightened public estimation. In that, if he were earnest and true to himself, as he had thus far been, he might hope to enter at an earlier day upon at least a moderate realization of his dreams.

SOLOMON rather dissented from these views. Examples of eloquent and learned Divines listened to by brilliant and fashionable congregations, and established in beautiful parsonages, with salaries sufficient to supply every want; distinguished Counsellors, whose extensive practice brought them an income equal to that of the President of the United States; skillful Physicians, who held in their hands the keys of life and death, and were waited upon and honored by the whole community, presented themselves to his mind; but he could not shut out, at the same time, the long and wretched catalogue of humble but faithful ministers, whose reward for their labors and privations here, must be looked for in a future and a better world; the black list of mean and contemptible pettifoggers, who eked out a miserable existence by subterfuge and lies, and who never fared better than when the community was involved in the miseries of litigation and strife; the innumerable horde of pathologists, with the prefixes of Alo, and Hydro, and Homœo, who could live much better, and do their age and generation a much greater amount of good if engaged in some manual employment, than dealing out pills either in infinite, or infinitesimal quantities.—All these marched before his mind's eye in a gaunt and haggard train, causing his heart to shrink from the encounter with the difficulties that stood between him and eminence in any of these callings.

There were not wanting, it is true, instances of unsuccessful teachers; men who labored in the ranks and got a soldier's pay and rations merely. Neither were the examples of successful teaching so brilliant nor so well rewarded as those in the other professional departments; but the average of success was much greater, and although the prizes were less splendid when once drawn, there were at the same time a far smaller number of blanks. Besides, SOLOMON was now prepared to enter upon that line of duties, whereas in the other professions there would yet be before him at least three years more of preliminary study.

"Three years more of preliminary study!" he mentally ejaculated, "before I begin, and then I shall have to commence at the bottom of the ladder! I shall be gray with age—— and BESS too," he added after a pause, "before my efforts can be crowned with any kind of success." That idea settled the question, so he turned himself resolutely to the profession of a teacher. But a District, or even a Union School, was not sufficiently dignified for a man who carried a diploma in his pocket. It might answer for a Sophomore, such as he was when he taught last, or for a Normal School graduate; but for an A. B. such a situation would never answer.

There are scattered through the land in many of our inland villages, *Academies* so called; at least buildings dignified by such a name have been erected with the laudable intention of providing the means for a liberal course of study to the youth of the vicinity; but passing half way in the good work under the mistaken idea that such an institution can be self-sustained, the founders have left them unendowed to maintain, for a few years a sickly and struggling existence, and then expire. Fitful and spasmodic efforts are made from time to time to resuscitate them, but without any lasting or beneficial effects until finally the buildings are permitted to stand unoccupied or else are appropriated to some other and less noble purpose.

SOLOMON undertook the impossible task of awakening into renewed life one of these defunct institutions. He refitted and repaired it on credit, hired a competent female assistant, and commenced operations in the fall. The first two terms were tolerably successful, but as the warm spring weather came again, and the snow melted from the hills, the sons of the neighboring farmers withdrew one by one from the school, in order to recommence the labors of the year. The gains of the winter were utterly absorbed by the expenses of the succeeding summer, and as the close of the academic year approached the Principal found himself worse off pecuniarily than when he began. He kept up appearances, however, until the close of the school, and then withdrew thoroughly discouraged and disappointed. What added greatly to his disquietude, was the fact that he had promised BESS to make her his wife that fall. The consummation of this engagement had long been delayed, and he felt it was an act of injustice to her to postpone it beyond the earliest moment when he could furnish her a comfortable home; and he had flattered himself into the belief that he would be able to do so at the close of the year. Now, however, all his bright dreams had vanished into thin air, and the realization of his hopes were as far off as ever.

He was sitting in his room in a very melancholy mood, brooding over his disappointments, and about making up his mind to write to his intended wife, that their marriage must be deferred, perhaps indefinitely, when an early college friend burst abruptly into his room and seizing him by the hand, exclaimed,

"I am glad to greet you once more old friend! it seems an age since we parted on the steps of the old hall. I have taken a different turn from college students generally, abandoned all ideas of a profession, and gone into trade. The old gentleman, my father, although as you know, he stinted me rather closely in college, has funds enough when he is disposed to bring them out. He seems to have become convinced that I could take care of money as well as himself, and offered me half the profits of his hardware store in case I would enter in and look after the business. It is a profitable concern, and by the inventory just taken we have cleared three thousand dollars the present year. Fifteen hundred dollars clean cash for my share is not a bad start in the world."

"No, indeed!" responded SOLOMON.

"But why do you appear so sombre? One would suppose you was attending the funeral of a friend instead of greeting him fresh and hearty in the flesh! Has anything gone wrong with you?"

"Yes," said SOLOMON, "all wrong; there seems in fact to be no right so far as I am concerned. You are a good friend of mine, STEWART, and have shown yourself so on many occasions ere this, so you must pardon me if I bore you with the story of my griefs. The fact is, I have promised the girl of my heart to make her my wife within three weeks——"

"And that is why you look so solemn?" interrupted his friend; "and a good reason for it too, I should say."

"No, not the marriage, abstractly considered, but the concomitants. The fact is, I would not have even five dollars to pay a clergyman for performing the ceremony, if all my debts were paid. My school has been an absolute failure in a pecuniary point of view, and I cannot think of assuming the responsibilities of a married man, without the means at least prospectively, of supporting a wife. It is too bad! BESS has waited long and patiently for me, until, indeed, people begin to say I will never fulfill my promises to her. She knows me better, however, thank God!"

"You must leave this old roolery at once," again broke in his friend, "and go with me. I am one of the trustees of the Union School in our village, and have come here on purpose to engage you as principal, at a salary of seven hundred dollars a year. Marry your girl at once, and employ her as an assistant, which will give you an additional income of two hundred and fifty dollars. If you wish for a loan to consummate your matrimonial arrangements, here are one hundred and fifty dollars; take it and pay me again when you can."

Tears sprang to SOLOMON'S eyes at the generous offer, and he availed himself of it at once in part. Taking a hundred dollars of the proffered loan, he left next day with his friend, engaged the school, and then hurried away to the home of ELIZABETH. She entered readily and cheerfully into the arrangement, and in a couple of weeks assumed the double duties of a wife and teacher; both of which she fulfilled for three years to the satisfaction of all concerned. At the end of that time, in consequence of SOLOMON'S reputation for learning and ability, backed by the influence of his college friend, he obtained the appointment of Principal in the public High School in the flourishing community of G——, with a salary of a thousand dollars. No longer compelled to call into requisition the assistance of his wife, he placed her in the position he had so long coveted for her, viz., that of mistress in a contented and happy household. He cherished a feeling of lasting gratitude towards those friends who lent him their disinterested aid and friendship during his hours of trial and despondency, and, in comforting and assisting others in like circumstances, he has ever striven to return to the race, if not to the individuals, an equivalent for the benefits received. Judge then of the pleasure he experienced when, on returning home one evening during the late cholera season, he ascertained that his excellent wife was instrumental, under the favor of heaven, in saving the life of his dearest friend, STEWART, who had been stricken down in the street by the terrible disease. The circumstances of that event have been heretofore detailed, under the title of "The Cholera Patient;" at which time an explanation of the cause of the close friendship existing between the invalid and his preservers, was promised to the readers of the RURAL; has that promise been redeemed?

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 47.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 15 letters.
My 1, 15, 11, 6, 7, is a beautiful fish.
My 2, 5, 13, 14, 4, is a substance collected through great industry.
My 4, 14, 6, 1, 8, is a happy period of life.
My 5, 7, 1, 14, 12, is an animal hunted for its furs.
My 10, 12, 3, 9, 7, is an ornament worn at military parades.
My 13, 5, 15, 7, 2, is one of the 32 points of the compass.
My 10, 8, 3, 9, 7, 13, 6, 1 is a fruit of peculiar flavor.
My whole is an interesting feature of Moore's RURAL NEW-YORKER.

North Wobarn, Mass., 1854. J. W. B.

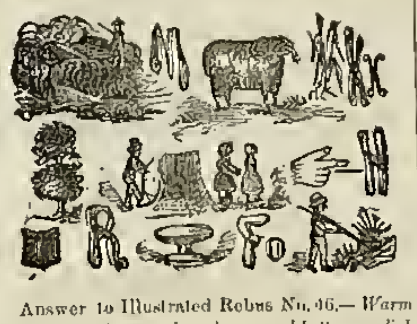
☞ Answer next week.

CHARADE.

My first is beauteous, and in pride gives birth;
My second is the meanest thing on earth;
Though one most vile, the other precious reckon'd
My first owes all its being to my second;
My whole the theme of Grub Street bards—no bride
Yet law the wedlock she does not provide;
A manua-maker, yet doth ne'er a pin stir,
And will forever be a noted spinster.

[*Blackwood's Mag.*

☞ Answer next week.



Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 46.— *Warm buckwheat cakes, maple molasses and butter; a dish for a King.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 46.— *When you speak of Chapultepec, tell them I was there.*

Answer to Enigma in No. 46.—*Cheat.*

Wit and Humor.

YESTERDAY morning, on awakening, a well-known citizen said to his wife, "are not man and wife one?" The reply was—"certainly, my dear." "Then," responded he, "all I have to say, is, that you came home precious drunk last night."

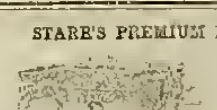
IT is not a little singular that the letters that spell *debt* are the initials of the sentence "Dun Every Body Twice"—and the letters that spell *credit* are the initials of the sentence, "Call Regularly Every Day—I'll Trust."

AN Irishman being in church where the collection apparatus resembled election boxes, on its being handed to him, whispered in the carrier's ear that he was not naturalized, and could not vote!

"IF you can't keep awake," said a preacher to one of his hearers, "when you feel drowsy, why don't you take a pinch of snuff?" The shrewd reply was:—"The snuff should be put in the *sermon*."

A DUTCHMAN thus describes the New Yorkers:—"Fine peobles; dey go about der shtreets all day cheating each oder, and dey call dat pizziness."

STARR'S PREMIUM PIANO FORTES.



EVERY person in this vicinity, desirous to purchase a Piano Forte, will be *more than paid* by visiting my rooms, where he can *buy directly from the manufacturer*, and be consolidation of an agent, and select from the largest assortment in Western New York, as I have constantly on hand from 15 to 20 finished instruments, and from 50 to 100 others in process of construction, of various sizes, patterns, and prices, from $225 to $500 each. They combine such a combination of excellence, in their beauty, health, strength, (to keep in tune,) exquisite touch—rich, deep, rich, full and melodious tones—as induces the belief, in often expressed by those who have bought, or would have, that "they surpass all others in the market!" Their superiority was acknowledged when in one of the most full and fair musical contentions which ever acted on a similar occasion, *awarded us the three highest premiums*, when in competition with Chickering, Gilbert, Bacon & Raven, Wm. Hall & Sons, at the New York State Fair for 1851.—And the number since sold, with their daily *increasing celebrity*, fully justifies the report of that committee. They are manufactured of the best materials, in the most perfect manner, with metallic plates upon the Iron Chordal scale, with the Iron Bason Bumper, and French Grand Action, *expressly for retailing*—(numerous applications at wholesale, being courteously refused,) and can only be had at my rooms, where the instruments will be shown, and all orders promptly attended to. As it is fully settled that a *good Piano is cheap at almost any price*, and a poor one only a nuisance; and as I rely alone upon their merits to secure them favor with the public, I invite for them, the most careful examination and scrutiny, by all who wish to buy at my manufactory and show rooms, Nos. 45, 47, 49 & 51 Orphean Buildings, Main st., 2d Floor. Every instrument will have upon it the name of the subscriber, and be *warranted to please the purchaser*.

Rochester, June, 1854. FREDERICK STARR.

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VOLUME V. NO. 48.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 256.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:
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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

HINTS ON THE BREEDING OF FOWLS.

If not already done, now is the time to look over your lots of fowls, and to carefully select out the hens and roosters designed to be kept for breeding next year. The fecundity of hens affords the breeder great facilities for improving the breed, but how seldom does he take advantage of them. To make any decided improvement in a breed of horses, cattle, or sheep, requires more time than most go-ahead Americans—who are ever ready to pull up stakes, and sell out for a "consideration"—are willing to bestow. In fact, the bare idea of spending half a life-time in perfecting a breed of animals, would be enough to frighten them from the undertaking. Hence we shall probably continue to import the pure breeds of cattle originated by more plodding nations.—But with fowls, the length of time required need not deter any one from attempting to improve the breed. By careful and judicious selection, any farmer—or, we would rather say, any farmer's son—may, in two or three years, add a hundred per cent. to the good qualities, and correct most of the deficiencies, of his present breed of fowls—unless indeed, they are already much better bred than the ordinary fowls found in farmers' yards in most parts of the country.

In this country, and even still more so in Great Britain, fowls have been looked upon as beneath the serious consideration of the farmer. But this is far from being the case. There is no other item on a farm that foots up more net profit than a good breed of properly kept fowls. This is a fact gradually taking possession of the public mind, (thanks to the agricultural press and—though we do not fraternize with them—the chicken speculators,) and we shall ere long witness a decided improvement in the common fowl of the country.—For, without taking into consideration the improvement caused by the introduction of Asiatic and other foreign breeds, the stimulus of high prices and good profits has directed the attention of farmers to their common breeds, and it cannot be doubted that if they once take hold of the matter in earnest, greatly beneficial results must speedily follow, and that without the introduction of any foreign blood.

Now is the time to take this matter in hand. Select out hens under four years of age, having reference particularly to a healthy and vigorous constitution, large, well formed bodies, and rather small legs and feet, bright eyes and pendant combs. Early maturity and good laying qualities must not be forgotten. The form is a good indication of the former, and also, to a certain extent, of the latter. If early maturity, beauty of form and refinement are carried too far, the tendency to lay eggs is supposed to be diminished. If a hen is known to be of an uneasy disposition, or a poor layer, on no account keep her.

Having selected what hens you intend to keep for breeders, it will be advisable to sell off all the others now, so that the remainder may be better fed during the winter. It is vain to expect abundance of eggs next spring if the hens are starved during winter. A few hens well fed will always prove more profitable than a large number half-starved during a few months of the year, even though they may have a superabundance of food at other times. See, too, that the hen house is warm and *dry*. Hens, like sheep, can stand anything better than water. Let the hen house be thoroughly cleaned out now and regularly supplied during winter with clean, dry straw.

If you design to change one or more of your roosters, now is the time to do it. They will thus have abundant time to get acquainted with their partners before spring. In selecting a rooster we should not look so much to beauty of outline, as to a vigorous and valiant demeanor, strong, muscular thighs, full breast, and plump, heavy body, having more muscle than fat. Color is a mere matter of fancy. While fowls are supposed by some to be delicate; but this has not proved so in our experience, though it is probable, as a general thing, that colored fowls are the hardiest.—White or bluish legged fowls are the favorites with some, from the whiteness and apparent delicacy of the meat; but it is admitted that the yellow legged are the richest and most highly flavored.

If a little flesh meat can be cheaply obtained during winter the fowls will be all the better for it. It is a tolerably good substitute for the worms and insects they obtain in warmer latitudes. Be very careful, however, not to give them any salt meat, as it always proves injurious and sometimes fatal. There can be no doubt that salt is not required by fowls in larger quantity than that obtained as a constituent of their ordinary food. They must have access to fresh water, and if they cannot find enough food from the scatterings of the barn yard, must be fed as the judgment of the farmer dictates.

GUANO AND SUPERPHOSPHATE FOR CORN.

THE *American Agriculturist* publishes, from an anonymous correspondent, the results of an experiment with artificial fertilizers on corn. The soil was a gravelly loam, sward, and plowed about the 20th of May. The quantity of land allotted to each experiment is not stated. This is to be regretted. The fertilizers and crop are *calculated* to the acre.

The unmanured plot yielded 28 bushels per acre; that dressed with 15 loads stable manure, 35½ bushels; 500 lbs. superphosphate of lime, 46 bushels; 690 lbs. guano, 50½ bushels; 300 lbs. of superphosphate of lime and 640 lbs. guano, 58 bushels; 320 lbs. of guano and 640 lbs. of dissolved bones, (bones decomposed by sulphuric acid,) 51 bushels; 1,040 lbs. guano and 400 lbs. of superphosphate, 74¾ bushels; 10 tons stable manure and 640 lbs. of superphosphate 49½ bushels.

The effect of an application of a good superphosphate of lime on Indian corn, is what we have long desired to see, as much for scientific as for practical reasons. The above experiments lead us to hope that superphosphate at a reasonable price would prove a profitable fertilizer for corn in the New England States, where it generally sells for at least one dollar per bushel. Thus the retail price of a first class superphosphate in England is $30 per ton. Five hundred lbs. of superphosphate in the above experiment give an increase of 18 bushels. We should get, therefore, an extra bushel of corn for 42 cents. We must not, however, allow ourselves to deduce too much from the result of a single experiment. The cost of the superphosphate here, however, is $50 per ton, and the 18 extra bushels cost $12 50, or 70 cents per bushels. The 690 lbs. of guano give an increase of 22½ bushels. At $50 per ton, therefore, 77 cents worth of guano gives an extra bushel of corn. The experimenter thinks that this will pay. Of course it depends on the price of corn.

Assuming that the experiments are correct it becomes an interesting inquiry as to what particular ingredients of the manures the increase of corn is due. The superphosphate of lime used contained say two per cent of ammonia and 18 per cent soluble phosphate of lime. The guano, if a good article, contained 16 per cent of ammonia and 25 per cent of phosphate of lime, a considerable portion of which would be soluble. Now in the above experiment the superphosphate gives as much increase as the guano, or, in other words, two per cent of ammonia and a certain quantity of phosphate of lime give as much increase as 16 per cent of ammonia and a certain quantity of phosphate of lime. It follows, therefore, that the increase must be attributed principally to the phosphate of lime. Oh, for accurate experiments to determine whether this is so or not. Why cannot some friend of scientific agriculture apply sulphate of ammonia on one acre of corn, and *pure* superphosphate of lime on another, sulphate of lime on another, and a mixture of the three in definite proportions on others, and determine the matter.

JOHNNY-CAKE PHILOSOPHY.

THE CORN CROP.—The only objection that can be legitimately urged against this crop, or that militates against its unlimited extension, is the want of a market. It is not of near such universal use as wheat, in the economy of life for human subsistence, and, therefore, if the great wheat region should depend upon it as a paying production, the market would be glutted; but it might and ought to be greatly extended as human food. It is more nutritious, more healthy, and easier, and with more certainty produced, than any other of the edible grains.

Who in traveling in a new country, where almost the only food raised is corn and potatoes, has failed to observe the iron sided, strong-sinewed men, and the ruddy and healthy women and children—barefooted and half clothed—defying the snow and winters' blast, so redolent of health that it is painful for *white bread and sweet cake* humanity to look upon them?

There are hundreds of families who grow this crop almost exclusively for the *hogs*.—What a profanation of the blessings of Providence! What a loss of health, happiness, and money, especially in these times of the infliction of the weevil in wheat and the enormous price of flour. Why is it that the Indian pudding both baked and boiled—the warm loaf of Indian or wheat and Indian bread—the Pone, the Johnny and Pan cake are almost banished from our farmers' tables?

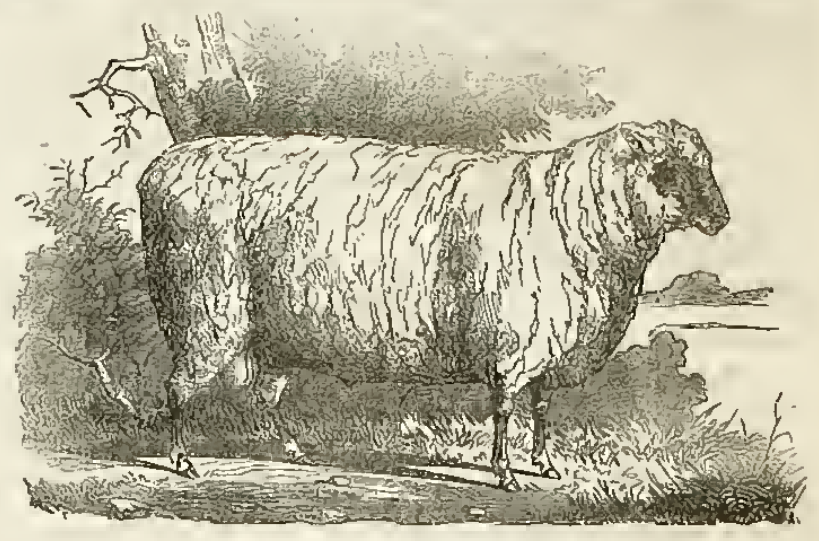
Our food is now-a-days too concentrated—too rich—too highly seasoned with too many provocatives to over-eating. It over-tasks the gastric economy of the stomach. Our meals lack *bulk* for the extension of the digestive organs and bowels. If our food was half saw dust (Indian meal is better) we should be gainers in health, strength and spirits.

We have sometimes thought that the falling off in the use of meal as a food, was attributable to the house-wife. It requires more care and forethought and perhaps more labor to get up its preparations than wheaten flour, as a larger batch of bread from that material can be made at one time, and last good for several days without any further care; while the other requires labor at every meal; but let the fault lie where it may, it will not be disputed that we do not use in our families in this region, one half the quantity that every prudential consideration would indicate.

If farmers are determined not to incur the name of *corn-fed*, why so be it, yet why the mechanic, the laborer and the destitute, do not increase the use, when subsistence can be obtained for half the money, is most surprising. Economy is as important a virtue as industry.

Look to the meal stores and mills in towns and you will see squalid women and children, buying their three and four pounds of superior flour at an expense quadruple that of meal.—Many of this class will say they do not like it for bread. It is a mere habit and easily conquered, as it was in Ireland during the great famine, when it was with the utmost difficulty it could be introduced; while now in easy times it is one of the staples of our export; only last year every bushel in N. Y. was taken up for Europe. Now, unprejudiced reader, if you think with us, insist on mush and milk twice a week, and baked Indian pudding for dinner three times, and warm Indian bread or cakes every morning for breakfast, and thereby defy the foul fiend and all her train of dyspepsia, diarrhœa, headaches, foul stomachs, and other ills that flesh is heir to—you must eat corn corn but not drink it. So says the

PROMPTER.



SOUTH DOWN SHEEP.

THE most celebrated breeds of the Down sheep are the Sussex, Hampshire and Shropshire. Our personal experience lies chiefly with the two latter breeds, and it is therefore not surprising that we prefer either of them to the Sussex down. We are bound to say, however, that we consider the Sussex the true South Down. By the persevering skill of that celebrated breeder ELMAN, the Sussex Down has been placed at the head of every breed of sheep in Great Britain. It is probably the most perfect, the most refined, or *elaborated* breed of *mutton* sheep in existence. Sussex Down mutton commands the highest price in the London market. The Hampshire and Shropshire Downs are larger and coarser breeds than the Sussex, and as might be expected lay on more fat for the food consumed than the Sussex—at least this has been demonstrated to be the case with the Hampshires, and from considerable acquaintance with the breed, we have no doubt it is the case with the Shropshire. The Shropshire is a more symmetrical sheep than the Hampshire; indeed, compared with the Sussex, the Hampshire is far from beautiful, the head especially is often large and coarse—and the head in all animals affords the best index to character. Nevertheless, the Hampshire is a greater favorite with the great mass of farmers than the Sussex. We are rather surprised that this breed has not been more extensively introduced into this country or the Canadas. We are satisfied that, unless too finely bred, it would prove hardier and yield more mutton and wool than the Sussex.

As an admirer of South Downs, and a lover of South Down mutton, we cannot close our eyes to the fact that the Leicesters, Teeswater, Cotswolds, and other long-wooled and coarse mutton sheep, are evidently becoming the greatest favorites with the farmers of the States and Canadas. (We refer, of course, only to *mutton* sheep.) Lawes' experiments throw some light on the cause of this. He found that for *the food consumed* the large and coarse Cotswold yielded more mutton and wool than the Leicesters, the Leicesters more than the Hampshire Downs, and the Hampshire Downs more than the Sussex Downs.—But the price of their mutton in London is exactly in an inverse ratio to their fattening properties,—the Sussex mutton commanding the highest price, the Hampshire next, then Leicester, and lastly Cotswold, which is sold for at least three cents per pound less than the Sussex Down mutton. In England, therefore, the higher price obtained for the mutton counterbalances the deficiency in rapid fattening qualities. But in this country it is not so. The carcasses of Cotswolds, Leicesters, Teeswaters, Hampshires, and their crosses, under the name of South Down mutton, sell for as much per pound as the best Sussex. It is plain, therefore, that the finer breeds of mutton sheep in this country at present stand a poor chance in competition with the coarse and more rapidly fattening breeds. But we are digressing sadly from the object of our writing, which was simply to introduce to the attention of our readers the accompanying engraving of a beautiful South Down Sheep.

CURE FOR THE POTATO DISEASE.

IT is certainly amusing to look over the back volumes of any of our agricultural periodicals and observe the multitudinous "remedies for the Potato Disease." Many of them are founded on accidental experiments, while by far the greater number are deduced from fanciful speculations in regard to the *cause* of the "Mysterious Dispensation." One observes that the potatoes under trees, or on the shady side of a wall, are not infected, and concludes that shade is a certain cure. Another thinks that his potatoes in the shade were more diseased than those in the sunshine, and recommends an open southern exposure. Cutting off the tops one has found effectual, while another who tried this remedy thinks the potatoes so treated were much worse than those let alone. Ashes scattered at intervals on the growing plants during summer is another favorite remedy; others think lime a certain cure; while charcoal dust scattered in the rows at the time of planting, according to many sanguine observers, has always prevented the rot and produced a large crop of most excellent potatoes. A learned Doctor who for years has been crying aloud that our system of agriculture is all wrong, and that we are exhausting our virgin soil at a fearful rapidity, especially of its potash, appears to find satisfaction in the potato disease as a confirmation of his gloomy forebodings. The ash of the potato says he is one-half potash, and as you have been insanely removing all the potash from the soil, can you wonder that potatoes grown on a soil exhausted of its potash should be diseased? Certainly this is not to be wondered at. The only wonder is that the potatoes would grow at all, and that all soils, new and old, in Europe and America, should happen to become exhausted of potash all in the same year. And it is surprising, too, that soil destitute of potash could produce good crops of turnips (which contain as much potash as potators) or of wheat, corn, clover and timothy. The wonder with us is that, under such circumstances, these were not all diseased at the same time.

But all these various hypotheses are wrong. The real cause and remedy for the potato disease has at length been discovered by a committee of the New Hampshire State Agricultural Society. "There is little doubt in our mind," says the report, "that the potato can be saved from disease by proper cultivation"—This is encouraging. But what has induced the deterioration of the potato plant? "Mainly using *cut* and *small* potatoes for seed, and dressing them with *animal manure*. * * The best cultivators in England always select the fairest and best shaped potatoes for seed, and plant them *whole*." We cannot say what the *best* English farmers do, but we know that

many *good* farmers there always cut their potatoes before planting, and the practice is even more general than with us, from the fact that potatoes are planted in rows and not in hills.

"Vegetable manures" should be used, but "animal manure" must not be brought near the field. To us this appears a very curious distinction. We do not recommend putrescent manures for potatoes, but we are certainly unable to perceive why *well decomposed* ordinary barn yard manure—a mixture of the droppings of the stable, cow-houses and piggeries, with a due proportion of straw—should be any more objectionable than "vegetable manures" or manure made from decayed vegetable matter. In other words, we can see no reason for supposing that a quantity of straw and corn stalks allowed to rot in a heap would furnish more valuable manure for potatoes than the excrements of cows or sheep eating straw or corn stalks. Yet one, we suppose, would correspond with what is meant by "vegetable" and the other with "animal" manures.

It is certainly very desirable that the committees at our State and County Agricultural Societies should be practical men, with a little common sense in their craniums. Such men might give us reports less historical and theoretical, perhaps, than the one we have alluded to, but they could not fail to be far more instructive and reliable. Reports founded on experience rather than on "science, falsely so called."

Communications.

WOODEN CISTERNS.

Eds. Rural:—I notice in your excellent paper an inquiry in reference to rain-water *cisterns*, and, in reply, none but those made of water lime or cement were spoken of. Many city people think that good wooden cisterns are not only better, but in the end cheaper.—Water lime cisterns make the water hard for the same reason that lime stone renders well water unfit for ordinary washing. To be sure the proportion of lime held in solution is not so large; but my cement cistern, now seven years old, makes the water hard enough to curdle soap considerably. By using a large quantity of soap, it of course will suds. It is a very hard matter to make a cement cistern hold in either muck or quick sand. They must have a solid gravel, sand or clay foundation, or the weight of water will settle the bottom just enough to allow it to escape. During the past summer I have replaced some twenty-five or thirty cement cisterns with solid iron bound pine ones, which give the best satisfaction.

One great advantage in having wooden cisterns is that they can be set up in cellars or even in the upper stories of buildings. The Monroe County Work House cistern is some thirty feet above the basement, and this is only one of several dozen that occupy similar positions. Water taken from clean pine cisterns is always sweet and soft. Any ordinary freezing weather does not injure them. If they are thoroughly set in a puddle of blue clay, the clay will hold the water after they have rotted out. It is not necessary, however, to put anything but common dirt around them. Two or three inches of wood ashes packed in around the top for say two feet down, will arrest the process of decay for several years.—A good pine cistern will last, according to the soil in which it is placed, from eight to twenty-five years. D. G. Allino.

Rochester, N. Y.

TOO MANY SHADE-TREES INJURIOUS.

Senator A. B. Dickinson, of Hornby, Steuben Co., N. Y., one of the most extensive and thoroughly practical farmers in the country, in a conversation with the writer a few days since, advanced many ideas which are not in accordance with the received notions of farmers generally, and among them *one* at least that was decidedly distasteful. It was that no farmer can *afford* to keep shade trees elsewhere than by the way side, and hardly there. Mr. D. carries on a number of farms; his home farm consisting of some 2,500 acres, upon which by great expense and labor he has saved a large number of the finest shade trees—but he is now cutting them all down, for he farms for profit, and cannot let them stand. The injury they do to a crop in taking up the moisture for some distance around, and leaving the growing plant to famish, or at best attain but a stinted growth, is least in importance with him. It is mainly in their effect in fattening cattle that his trees have become so obnoxious in his eyes and are falling at the hands of the vandal axe-man.

Mr. D. buys about 1,000 head of steers every spring to fatten on his farm, assigning to each field just the number it will keep during the season, never changing from one field to another. He has two fields of 30 acres each, as nearly alike in the amount and quality of pasture they furnish, as two lots well can be, where he alleges he has by repeated and varied experiments tested the damaging effect of shade. His mode has been to select a sufficient number of cattle of as nearly equal quality as possible for each lot, and in the fall when he came to draw for the market, he has invariably found that while the open lot furnished a goodly number in suitable condition for the first draft, it was not till the second or third drawing that any could be found in the requisite condition as to flesh in the shaded. He has also, by actual weighing found a difference of 15 lbs. per head increase a month in favor of open fields, and avers that, other things being equal, a lot of steers will gain as much in an open field in *four* months of summer as they will in five months in a field where they have access to shade. The cattle in the first instance feed at all hours of the day upon dry and fattening grass instead of standing under the trees, as in the second instance, until driven out by hunger and filling themselves only in the morning and evening with wet, flashy food. And therefore it is that he cannot afford to keep his trees and is having them down.

Mr. D. mentioned that having directed his foreman to prostrate all the shade trees in a certain lot, he returned, saying, "I have cut all but *two*—they are *too handsome*, and cost too much to destroy—if you want them felled you must do it yourself, *I won't!*"—but, added Mr. D., "they must come down."

I could not but think the foreman was in the right of it, and manifested a praiseworthy spirit, and would ask Mr. D., Is *profit* the only thing for which we labor? Is the gratification of *taste* of no account? Shall a landscape made beautiful by groves, and clumps, and isolated trees, be changed to open and arid waste for *money?* And to increase our gain shall we forget to "be merciful to our beasts," and compel the poor animals to roast beneath a midsummer sun? Methinks if the dumb creatures themselves could speak, they would ring in the Senator's ears, in such imploring tones,

"Woodman, spare that tree,
Touch not a single bough,"

as to deter him from further prosecuting his ignoble work. W. B. P.

Prattsburg, Nov 17, 1854.

THE "NE PLUS ULTRA" WHEAT.

For several seasons past, much interest has been excited in this neighborhood, in the result of experiments made by Mr. Harradine, of Needingworth, near St. Ives, Huntingdonshire, in the growth of a new description of wheat, and which, if "it giveth forth its increase" at the rate of multiplication that has attended it hitherto, bids fair to create a revolution in the agricultural world. One ear of it was sown in 1849 on the land of Mr. Harradine, and the produce of this again in 1850 and 1851, when it yielded at the extraordinary rate (especially for those years) of 19 combs 1 bushel and 1 peck per acre, (77¼ bushels.) It has been sown on almost every available description of soil, and introduced in every imaginable change of crops. It was sown after Tartarian oats, clover, seeds, peas, and tares, on soil of various compositions, fen and highland; in all cases the quantity of seed was restricted to four pecks per acre; but the result was the same, the yield reaching that previously realized by Mr. Harradine. It has been sown after wheat, clover, barley, beans, oats, and fallow, and sustained its reputation through these trials; it has been sown in winter and in spring, drill, broadcast, and dibbled, with the same results, some put in in February showing no diminution in the yield. The preparation of the land may be the same as for ordinary wheat, and the same rate of increase in the yield over ordinary sorts may be expected.

With all these facts in view, and there are numbers of gentlemen ready to verify them, Mr. Harradine is fully justified in naming this wheat the "*Ne Plus Ultra*," worthy as it is of being the chief occupant of the cornucopia of Ceres. Specimens have been forwarded to us for inspection; and if we may judge by the number of standards and ears springing from one root, we cannot doubt that the yield is as described. One kernel set by Mr. Harradine produced twenty-five standards; and this root, with a similar number of ears and their multiplicity of kernels, may be seen at the stand in the Crystal Palace of Mr. Meehi, the patron of all that is new, interesting, or beneficial in agriculture. It will be seen by advertisement that, with a most creditable single-mindedness, Mr. Harradine has resolved to throw open the benefits of his discovery to his brother agriculturists; and when the trouble and expense Mr. Harradine has been at in the propagation of such a quantity of seed as would warrant him in offering such a boon without the chance of disappointment to the applicant, coupled too with the fact that up to the beginning of this harvest not a single kernel has been sold for seed, be considered, the price must be taken to be a very low one.—*Cambridge (Eng.) Chron.*

Remarks.—If the foregoing account can be depended upon, it is a most extraordinary production, and from the assertion that it may be sown in February, we should think that it must be an early variety to ripen in that climate before the late rains. If it would withstand the severity of our winters, which very few of the best English kinds do, it would be well worth the attention of our wheat growers.

We should like to hear from some of our subscribers who have sown the Mediterranean wheat, of their experience as to its productiveness, and whether it escapes the wheat midge or weevil.—Eds.

In Germany, it is the common opinion, that *ten sheep* consume as much food as *one* cow.

Agricultural Miscellany.

POOR LAND MADE PROFITABLE.

The editor of the *Boston Cultivator* has recently visited the farm of Mr. Ephraim Brown, of Marblehead, and says "not a little surprised at the large yield of various kinds of crops which he obtains from land which a few years ago was ruled at a low price, and only used as a common for cow pasturage. The tract is called Marblehead Neck. It is almost an Island, forming the eastern shore of the harbor, but joined to the main land by a low beach. It contains 240 acres. The soil is what he called hard—the solid rock which forms the basis, crops out in many places, and the debris of this and granite boulders are scattered over the surface. Naturally the aspect of the place is rough and forbidding."—About 65 acres of this is purchased and brought under the plow, exclusive of 40 acres which is leased. "Of the sixty acres about forty are annually in grass, and the remainder in vegetables and grain." This year he cut about 100 tons of English meadow hay, which is rather less than the average, owing to dry weather. *The entire sales for the present year will overrun seven thousand dollars.*—The following may be taken as a summary of some of the products:

Four acres rabbinges—4,000 heads to the acre. They were of the large drum-head kind, some of the heads weighing from thirty to forty pounds each.

Four acres onions—all gathered—aggregate yield 2,400 bushels.

Four acres purple-top Swedish turnips, average 900 bushels to the acre.

Two acres carrots, 20 tons to the acre, or at 55 pounds to the bushel, the legal standard, 730 bushels to the acre.

Five acres winter squashes—four of the marrow variety, 6½ tons to the acre—one of a cross variety between the marrow and India, 13½ tons to the acre.

It is no more than fair to mention that Mr. Brown's facilities for obtaining manure are somewhat extraordinary. Kelp, with other sea plants, is washed upon his beach in great quantities. Not less than 200 cords of this kind of manure can be collected annually. It is equal to the richest stable or yard manure, as is proved from its effects on the land for many years. Mr. Brown keeps seventeen cows, (sells milk,) four oxen, and four horses. The manure from these is carefully saved.—Sea-weed is hauled into the cellar and yards which absorbs the urine and other liquids.

Boston is the market place for nearly everything Mr. Brown sells, and the articles are carried by his own teams—the distance sixteen miles.

Will the *Cultivator* inform us how the seventeen cows are kept in summer? Are they allowed to pasture on the unimproved land; and does the $7,000 include the gross receipts from the 200 acres of land, or only from the 65 acres under cultivation?

The Chemistry of Common Life. By James F. W. Johnston. New York: D. Appleton & Co. 1854.

This is one of the most interesting books, in the whole range of chemical literature, we have ever met with. It is written in a clear, lucid, and almost familiar style, free from all technicalities, and abounding in practical illustrations of the workings of chemical laws in common life; while the reputation and erudition of the author are sufficient guarantees to its general correctness. It is a book which every young man, and we had almost said every *young lady* should read,—for it treats, among other things, of the bread we eat, the beef we cook, the water, tea, and coffee we drink, and other matters interesting to all good housewives. It is a book highly calculated to create a taste for chemical studies, and should be in every farmer's library.

Sowing Clover in the Fall.—Clover, says Thaer, may be sown from the beginning of spring (or even in winter provided that it do not germinate) till the beginning of August.—*If it be sown later and come up before the end of autumn, it is commonly destroyed by the winter.* * * * The surest clover sowings are those which are executed very early in the season, or else among the autumn grain, or even ground not exposed to be flooded, and, even while the land is covered with snow, (the roelling of which carries the seed down into the ground) or among large barley sown very early, for the clover is then benefitted by the humidity of the winter.

Couch Grass.—This is one of the worst pests on a farm, as all our readers know who have had any experience with it. Mr. Wm. Shuler, of Montgomery county, informs us that he had a field entirely overrun with it. Late in the fall, he plowed the land to the depth of eight or nine inches, being careful to turn the furrows over completely, so as to thoroughly bury all the roots. In preparing it for a crop in the spring, the land was plowed only about four inches deep, so as not to disturb the roots of the couch grass. The result was its almost entire destruction.—*Country Gent.*

Wheat Crop of Minnesota.—The wheat crop of the Territory for the present season is estimated by an intelligent farmer friend, at the value of two hundred thousand dollars.

CUTTING WOOD FOR PUSH.

In an excellent article entitled "Hints for the Season," the *Boston Cultivator* urges farmers to cut wood early in the winter, and close to the ground. In a new country where wood is of little or no value there may be some advantages when clearing land, in cutting the trees a yard or so from the ground, but now when many even fear that in a few years we shall not have wood enough for fencing and building purposes, how uselessly wasteful it appears to continue such a practice especially in permanent wood lots. Read what the *Cultivator* says:

"Wood must be provided for fuel. Every economical manager has a supply, seasoned, on hand, but he must provide for the future.—The fore part of the winter, before snow falls, or before it gets deep, is best for cutting wood. While the ground is bare, there is no objection to laying the axe close to the root of the tree. By this means all the tree is saved. That part nearest the ground is the most solid and valuable, either for timber or fuel. When trees are cut high this is lost. Besides, the sprouts from low stumps are better than from high ones, and where it is wished to have the growth reproduced, this is of much consequence. Where trees are cut near the ground the sprouts soon get roots for themselves and grow rapidly; where they are cut high, the sprouts come out more or less on the side of the stump, and are liable to be broken off by the winds, and from various other causes do not succeed so well. Of course this argument is not applicable to sorts as do not sprout.

Another advantage in wood-chopping when there is no snow, is that all the small branches may be readily gathered and either made into faggots or burned on the ground, leaving the surface free from any obstruction to the new growth. We say nothing of the greater comfort to men in handling wood without snow, as that is obvious. It may be an advantage to have snow to haul wood; but if it is cut and piled, the first "sledding" can be used for that purpose.

Experience has proved that on permanent wood-lands, it is advisable to cut the whole growth off clean at once, as you would cut off a crop of grass from a permanent meadow.—The succeeding crop thus starts at the same time, and goes forward evenly, stands thickly on the ground, and every part is ready to cut again at the same time. The oftener hard wood is cut the faster the next crop will grow. It is the opinion of close observers that it is most profitable to cut the same ground over about once in twenty to twenty-five years.

KITCHEN DRAINS.

A blind drain laid after the usual style of stone or tile drains, 2 ft. deep, does not emit the offensive odor of the open gutter. It does not form a harbor for flies, &c., which are driven into the house at the approach of a summer shower or the coming on of cool nights. It may be extended close to your kitchen door, or made to connect with your sink, thereby saving labor in carrying heavy tubs or pails of waste water, the usual wearying distance from the door. The blind drain may be continued to your compost heap, by which means all the valuable wash, which is too frequently lost, may be turned to good account, and made to pay annually more than the interest, and sometimes more than the entire expenses of the work. The open sink gutter is one of the greatest nuisances around a farm house, while the covered drain, with a barrel at the upper end, having only the lower head in, and that perforated with holes 3 in. in diameter, is a cheap and durable substitute and wholly unobjectionable. Such, at least, is the experience of one who has tried it.—*Country Gent.*

Use of Guano.—I have made use of Guano for many years, and in various ways. I put it in the hill for corn, but it did not fully answer my expectation, therefore, I thought I would try a new mode. In the spring of the year 1853, I took 400 pounds of Peruvian Guano and spread it broadcast on a piece of river meadow land, that has been cropped every year for probably, more than 50 years, and plowed it in as deep as I should yard manure, and the result was wonderful; it paid me at least 100 per cent. on the cost of the Guano. There was no other manure whatever put on the lot. I next took an old pasture lot as poor as poverty, and in the last of July I spread on about 225 lbs. to the acre and plowed it under, and in the first part of September I sowed my rye and harrowed it in and the result was, 60 shocks of rye, from 3 acres, which will probably yield as many bushels. For oats, I use about 250 lbs. to the acre and for manuring land about the same, sowed on after the grass has well started. For turnips, I use 3 lbs. to the square rod, harrowing it in; for buckwheat, from 80 to 100 lbs. per acre.—G. W. M. in *Boston Cultivator.*

Mediterranean Wheat.—A Duchess Co. N. Y. correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, speaking of Mediterranean Wheat, says: I have known it to ripen more than a week earlier than the red Bald (so called among us) or the Canada flint, and think it less liable to the ravages of the weevil. I am aware that it does not yield as greatly as some other varieties, when we are fortunate enough to have them do well, but as a general thing I think it by far the safest for a crop. Three-fourths, if not nine-tenths of the wheat raised in this county is the Mediterranean variety. I have the testimony of our millers as well as my own experience to sustain me in saying that this wheat sown on early soil, if cut before fully ripe, will amply repay the farmer with a quality of flour not surpassed in flavor by any in market, and will compare favorably with the best white varieties. I am confident this wheat yields a greater quantity and better quality of flour than it did ten years ago, in this section at least.

Inquiries and Answers.

RAIN-WATER CISTERNS.

We have received several answers to the inquiry of a "Reader" in the Rural of Nov. 11th, as to the best mode of building rain-water cisterns, and give the following extracts from a few of them:

A subscriber wishes to know if plastering on the earth with water lime cement will be durable. I would just say to him I have tried both ways and the only safe way is to build a wall say 8 or 9 inches thick with cobble stones, water lime and sand;—for the wall about four parts sand to one of lime—the water not to be let in till the wall is dry and hard.—L. Smith, *Aurelius, Cay. Co., N. Y.*

A reader inquires the best method of building rain water cisterns. Some two years since I built a cistern by simply digging a round hole in a dry compact soil, say 6 ft. on top, 3 at the bottom, and 5½ deep, plastering against the earth with water lime, giving it two coats of mortar. The first, three parts sand to one of lime, the second one part sand to one of lime. I then sprinkled on as much dry lime as would adhere to the plaster, rubbing it thoroughly with the trowel, and then serving it again in the same way. I used but one barrel of water lime. The same should be clean and coarse. Water should not be let in till it is well dried, say two weeks. It should be well covered to protect it from the frost. In this way a cistern can be made that will, in my opinion, last for years. The cost of the cistern was less than six dollars.—D. P. Brooks, *Fillmore, N. Y., Nov., 1854.*

Set a stake in the centre of the spot for the cistern, and attach a string to it long enough to mark a circle of eleven feet diameter. Excavate within this circle to the depth of two feet; then strike another circle of eight feet in diameter within the first, and excavate within this second circle to the depth of 7½ or 8 feet, sloping the sides gradually so as to leave the bottom four feet in diameter. Take one peck of hydraulic cement, and two pecks of sand as free from dirt as can be got, and mix just hard enough to spread with a plastering trowel, and proceed to plaster on the earth at the side and bottom till covered. Mix batches of mortar as directed for the first, as fast as wanted to put on (as it will soon set, if not spread, and become useless.) When the first coat is covered over and set hard enough to bear it, which will be in a few hours in dry weather, proceed to put on the second coat, and smooth it over, being very careful to cover it, leaving no breaches or cracks, and by the time it is smoothed over the top should be covered, or the dry air will be liable to crack it. For covering I used chestnut sticks that would square about 6 inches; set them close, and plaster the top to keep the dirt from getting through them, resting the sticks on the shoulders of the excavation. Let it stand until the cement appears nearly dry, and then take a pail of water, put cement or water lime enough in the water to make it the thickness of whitewash, and with a whitewash brush wash the inside of the cisterns over thoroughly. Cover the top timbers 18 inches deep with earth, and you have a cistern that will be more durable, I think, than stone or brick walls will make.—Thos. Arnold, *Stamford, N. Y., Nov., 1854.*

Guano for Potatoes.—I observe an article in the last Rural recommending guano for potatoes. I should like some information as to the mode of applying it, &c.—Wm. Wible, *Gettysburg, Adams Co., Pa.*

The common method of applying guano on potatoes in England, is to sow it broadcast on the land before planting, and plow it in.—We prefer, however, to scatter the guano in the row where the potatoes are to be planted, and cover it with an inch or so of soil to prevent the guano from injuring the sett, which it would do if in *immediate contact.* If you plant potatoes in hills, scatter the guano directly under each hill, cover it with soil, and on that plant the sett. This has been shown by direct experiment to be better than sowing the guano broadcast.

Correction.—In the Rural of Nov. 25th, in the description of a wooden cistern, it should read—"The tub was then pressed down on this mortar, and the mortar stamped or pounded down on the *outside* of the tub," &c., instead of the *inside*, as it now reads.—S. Pierson, *Le Roy, N. Y., Nov. 27th, 1854.*

Peat as a Manure.—The *Country Gentleman* says:—Generally, the soil is not much benefitted, immediately, by the application of peat only—in a few instances, we have observed it very considerably so. It is, however, a manure that remains several years in the soil, which should be taken into account.

Manure is the capital on which farmers do business; and the man who teaches them how to obtain it at a reasonable rate, and in sufficient quantities, does the public better service than if he lectured the livelong day on copper and silver mines, and amused the sleepy hours with golden dreams.

Orchard and Garden.

THE VICTORIA REGIA.

The fame of the Victoria Regia, under the generous culture of Mr. J. F. Allen, of Salem, has been widely published in the elegant volume of plates illustrating the several stages of this rare exotic. Transported from the bosom of the Amazon, this magnificent lily now blooms in the reservoir of the lily-house, in Salem, in all the perfection of its native clime. Its wide-rimmed salver-like leaves, varying from five to six feet in diameter, are only in just proportion with the flower when it unfolds in all its fullness of white, purple, and gold.—The habits of this plant require a summer atmosphere, and flowing water at a temperature of seventy degrees. It flowers every eighth day throughout the year; each flower retaining its perfect bloom for about twenty-four hours. The leaves continue to expand for thirty days, then gradually decay. Following the seasons also, they increase in average size from January till June, and decrease from June till January. The texture and strength of the leaf—the largest being capable of supporting 160 lbs.—the peculiarity of its form, the richness of its color, and the curious processes of its growth, make it even more wonderful than the flower upon whose royal beauty it continually waits. Viewed in all points, the *Victoria Regia* must be confessed the queen of flowers. Mr. Allen has been quite as successful in developing its beauties, as has Sir Joseph Paxton in the splendid gardens of Chatsworth.—*Independent.*

THE "PHILADELPHIA" PEAR.

We have heard, for some months, of a new seedling pear, that was in existence in Roxborough, 21st ward of Philadelphia, that was represented to possess high qualities; and we now see by a communication in *The Horticulturist*, from William D. Brinckle, Esq., M. D., an account of its history, and a description of its character. He says he first met with it in September last, on the premises of Mr. Francis H. Latch, of Roxborough—that it originated in Frankford, 1832, and when only a foot high, it was removed to the premises of Mr. L.;—that it is a variety of the greatest excellence; and that "its size, taken in connection with its other fine qualities, will render it one of our greatest pomological acquisitions; and at no distant day it will occupy a high position among the most valuable varieties of this excellent fruit." It was named by the Native Committee of the American Pomological Society. He adds, "with skillful cultivation, the 'Philadelphia' will probably equal, if not exceed in size, as it surpasses it in flavor, the largest grown specimens of the Duchess d'Angouleme." The original is healthy and vigorous, and a prolific bearer.—*Gen. Tel.*

APPLE TREES FROM SEED.

Mr. G. W. Peters, an old settler in Washtenaw county, in the town of Scio, informs us that in 1827 he procured from Detroit a bushel of very good, large, red, fall apples. The seed of these apples he planted, and grew from them several hundred trees, from one to two hundred of which he set in an orchard for himself. In five or six years from the seed they began to bear, and the fruit of no two trees are alike. With three or four exceptions he says the fruit was good. Some trees bear white, some green, yellow, red, striped, some of different shades, and russets; a part are fall apples, while others are medium, and others very late keepers; and what is more singular, some are quite acid, others sub-acid, and some sweet. We visited the orchard a few days ago, and examined a large number of the varieties, and found them very much resembling the following well-known kinds: Spitzenberg, Golden Russets, Newton Pippins, Swaar, Baldwin's Fall Pippins, Wine Apple, and Rambo.

The above shows very conclusively that there is no probability that apple seeds will produce the same fruit, unless under very peculiar circumstances. Of all the trees in Mr. Peters' orchard, one only produced fruit nearly like the original.—*Michigan Farmer.*

Atmospheric Pressure.—A French paper furnishes the following horticultural item:—A horticulturist of the suburbs of Versailles, in studying the physiology of the vegetable kingdom, conceived the idea that the smallness of certain plants, the violet, for example, was owing to atmospheric pressure too great for their delicate organs. Having fixed this thought in his mind, the florist conceived the idea of putting his theory into practice. Providing himself with a small balloon, rendered sufficiently tight to prevent the escape of any gas, he launched it into the air, having attached to it a silken cord 1,200 metres long. Instead of a car, the balloon sustained a flower pot of Parma violets. This experiment has been going on about two months, with the most wonderful results, in the shape of violets as large as damask roses. It is to be hoped that the above experiment may be turned to some account." This is curious if true.

Burnt clay is now extensively used, in some sections of the country, as a manure for garden soil. It is generally prepared, I believe, by first accumulating a *quantum sufficit* of woody matter, and covering it with clay. The mass is then ignited, and burnt till the wood is reduced to coal and ashes, similar to the manner pursued in coal burning. The charcoal, ashes and clay thus furnished, constitutes an excellent dressing, and produces highly beneficial effects on both crop and soil.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Manure may be now applied to trees better than at any other season of the year, as it will become well soaked into the ground by the commencement of growing.

PREPARATION OF SOIL — TRANSPLANTING FRUIT TREES, ETC.

It is a well-known fact that the deeper and more thoroughly a soil is pulverized, the better it is for the growth of fruit-trees. It has, doubtless, been observed that where the soil is shallow, the growth of the tree is slow, and, in dry summers, scarcely at all, while that of another standing in deep soil but a few feet distant, is very rapid. What makes this difference? The soil may be no more fertile in the one case than in the other; it may, even in the latter instance, be less fertile. The truth is simply this: in the one case, all the elements are made available, while in the other they are not. It is impossible for the roots to penetrate the hard subsoil, and in these circumstances, we may no more expect a rapid growth, than a rank corn-field on two inch soil.

A thoroughly pulverized soil is just as necessary for fruit trees as for grain; and yet how few carry it out in practice. One good example will effect more than volumes, written on the subject. A tree properly planted may be made to grow fifteen or twenty feet high in six or eight years, with tops as many feet in diameter, besides yielding a fair crop of fruit; and who would not rather pay eight or ten cents for the trouble, than only two cents and wait twice as long before any fruit could be expected. And yet the latter is too common among farmers. They acknowledge the error, but assign as a reason, that "it is too much work to prepare the soil two feet deep, for every tree." But planting an orchard, it should be remembered, is not a thing of yearly occurrence, and seldom takes place but once in a life time. And this consideration alone, should incite us to do it in the best possible manner. We can not cheat fruit trees, or even slight them, and expect a suitable reward. On the contrary, the reward is usually in proportion to the labor, which, be it little or much, is sure to display itself in one way or another. Deep and thorough preparation of the soil is, therefore, the first step in the cultivation of fruit-trees; and as such an operation requires much hard labor, I propose to show the method which I have employed this fall, in planting about two hundred pear trees.

For two years the soil has been plowed a foot in depth, well manured, and planted with corn. This fall I staked out the ground for the rows, and plowed the land with a Michigan soil plow, about ten feet wide, and 16 inches deep, *actual measurement*. This was done by going twice or thrice in a furrow.—When one furrow was completed, I hitched on the subsoil plow and broke up the substratum at least ten inches deeper. A land being thus finished, the dirt was scraped out right and left from the place where the tree was to stand to the depth of sixteen or eighteen inches.—This left a spot about eight feet in diameter, from which the earth was removed down to the unbroken soil, taking care to leave the dirt as near the holes as possible, so as to facilitate the labor of filling them again. Having finished a row of holes, I stir up the subsoil with a spade and pick, ten inches deeper, breaking all the lumps to pieces, and then throw in and mix together about three inches of the surface. I then hitch on the team, and by means of a back furrow, fill the hole about half full of dirt, on which is placed four or five bushels of well prepared compost, from the same yard. The manure is then covered over with dirt, and the tree set on about even with the surface, as the soil prepared in this way will settle, and bring the trees to the proper depth. Finally the best soil is placed about the roots, and a pile of dirt packed about the trees so as to keep them erect during the winter. In the spring I shall remove this dirt, and work in a good top-dressing of compost about the roots.—Many of my trees, treated in this way, send out branches three and four feet long in a single season. And even the past summer, dry as it has been, some have grown two and three feet, and appeared to suffer but little from the drouth. Many of them, on the other hand, planted after the old style, have grown but a few inches, and some not at all. I have sometimes been ridiculed for being thus particular in preparing the soil; but the best defence I can make is, to show the difference between the result of the two methods.

Ten years ago I transplanted a few trees, when the soil was broken only as deep as we commonly plow; and, although the soil has been well stirred about them each year, still they have grown but little, and yielded no fruit. This fall I am retransplanting them, as they should be. Where the soil is rather barren, all the subsoil is thrown out of the hole, and a wagon load of alluvial or soils from the highway, is deposited in each hole. Ashes, bones, tan-bark, chip-manure, saw-dust, and all such materials, are well mingled with the soil about each tree. On my hard, compact land, I think as much of corn-cobs, and tan-bark, as of any other kind of manure. My ashes instead of being deposited in the ashery for a year, or sold for a few cents per bushel, are immediately scattered around the fruit trees, and they return me, in fine fruit and healthy trees, double what they come to in dollars and cents. One word more by way of obviating the objection against transplanting trees in this manner in the spring, because it interferes too much with the ordinary business of the farm.

Let the ground or holes be prepared in the fall, or even in the winter, and then it will consume but little time in the spring to put out the trees. I am preparing the holes this fall for several hundred trees; and, if the ground is not frozen, I intend to work at them during the winter. I throw out all the subsoil, to the depth of two feet, and eight feet in diameter, and let the frost and rain act upon it; and by the time the season for transplanting arrives, this dirt soil will be as fine as ashes.

Whether this will pay, is a question often asked me. Were I not assured that labor and money, thus invested, is far better than cash at twelve per cent. interest, I should abandon the operation at once.—S. Edwards Todd, in *American Agriculturist.*

FRUIT IN CELLARS.

An exchange says:—A great deal of winter fruit suffers early decay, in consequence of a deficiency of ventilation, especially during autumn, and after the fruit is deposited. Another cause of decay is the improper location of the shelves or bins, which are placed against or around the walls. By this inconvenient arrangement, the assorting of decayed specimens must be done all from one side, and the shelves must hence be very narrow, or the operator must stretch himself in a most irksome horizontal position. The circulation of the air is, at the same time, greatly impeded by the want of space next the walls. To avoid these evils, the shelves should be in the centre, with a passage all round. This allows circulation of air; and the shelves may be twice the width, with the same conveniences in assorting or picking. If suspended from the joists above, on stiff bars, rats cannot reach them. It is said that the Germans are very successful in the ventilation of their cellars, by a communication with the principal chimney, the heated air in which necessarily maintains a current, which sweeps out the noxious and stagnant gases from the vegetable and other contents.

The Kirtland Pear, which is so highly spoken of in Ohio—it being a seedling produced by Prof. Kirtland, who has done so much for Horticulture—has fruited in New York the present year, and though of much less size than in Ohio, caused probably by the excessive drouth, it is described to be quite equal in quality to the Gray Doyenne, with rather more of the peculiar Seckel flavor.

Grapes for Consumption.—The use of grapes as an article of food is much recommended in cases of consumption. They contain a large quantity of grape sugar, the kind which most nearly resembles milk sugar in its character and composition, which also is very useful for consumptives, it having a great attraction for oxygen, and, therefore, readily affording materials for respiration.

Domestic Economy.

Stale Bread, if not too far gone, may be rendered as nearly as good as new by simply putting the loaf in a closely covered tin, and exposing it for nearly an hour to a heat not exceeding boiling water.

Cabbages.—There are more ways to cook a fine cabbage than to boil it with a bacon side, and yet few seem to comprehend that there can be any loss in cooking it, even in this simple way. Two-thirds of the cooks place cabbage in cold water and start it to boiling; this extracts all the best juices, and makes the pot liquor a soup. The cabbage head, after having been washed and quartered should be dropped into boiling water, with no more salt than will just season it. Cabbage may be cooked to equal broccoli or cauliflower.—Take a firm, sweet head, cut it into shreds, lay it in salt and water for six hours. Now place it in boiling water until it becomes tender—turn the water off, and add sweet milk when thoroughly done; take it up in a colander and drain. Now season with butter and pepper, with a glass of good wine, and a little nutmeg grated over; and you will have a dish little resembling what are generally called *greens.*—*Soil of the South.*

Omelettes.—Break four eggs into a basin add half a teaspoonful of salt and a quarter ditto of pepper, beat them up well with a fork, put into the frying pan one ounce and a half of butter, lard, or oil, which put on the fire until hot; then pour in the eggs, which keep on mixing quick with a spoon until all is delicately set; then let them slip to the edge of the pan, laying hold by the handle, and raising it slantways, which will give an elongated form to the omelette; turn in the edges, let it set a moment, and turn it over on to a dish, and serve.

It ought to be a nice yellow color, done to a nicety, and as light and delicate as possible. It may be served in many ways, but some of the following are most common: Two tablespoonful of milk, and an ounce of the crumb of bread cut in thin slices, may be added.

Poached Eggs.—Put in a small pan half a pint of water, half a teaspoonful of salt, three of vinegar; when boiling, break carefully in the pan two nice eggs, simmer for four minutes or till firm, not hard; then serve them up either on toast or fried bacon, or ham, or spinach, and on any minced and seasoned vegetable.

Mixed Eggs.—Break four eggs into a frying pan, in which you have put two ounces of of butter, a little salt and pepper; set it on the fire, stir round with a wooden spoon very quickly, to prevent sticking to the pan; when all set, serve either on toast or dish. Fried bacon cut in dice, a little chopped onions, or mushrooms, may be added to the above.

Eggs and Bacon.—Cut some bacon very thin, put into a frying pan half an ounce of butter, or fat, lay the bacon in it; when fried on one side, turn over, and break one egg on each piece; when the eggs are set, put the slice under the bacon, and remove them gently into a dish. Ham may be done the same.

Eggs and Sausages.—Boil four sausages for five minutes, when half cold cut them in half lengthways, put a little butter or fat in frying pan, and put the sausages in and fry gently, break four eggs into pan, cook gently, and serve. Raw sausages will do as well, only keep them whole, and cook slowly.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office.
For the week ending Nov. 14, 1854

Edwin Allen, of South Windham, Conn., improvement in machinery for carving stone.

Levi B. Ball, Putnam, Ohio, improvement in snuff machines.

Wm. Bancroft, of Whiteford, Ohio, improvement in cultivators.

Henry Bates, New London, improvement in slide valves for the exhaust steam.

William Beebe, New York, improvement in double cylinder boilers for hot water apparatus.

Martin Bell, of Sabbath Rest, and Edward B. Isett, of Cold Spring Forge, Tyrone city, Pa., improvement in furnaces for making iron direct from the ore.

Wm. Bell, Boston, improved lamp caps.

Job Bourn, Lawn Ridge, Ill., improvement in cultivators.

Thos. M. Chapman, Oldtown, Me., improved device for adjusting mill saws.

Matthias P. Coons, Brooklyn, multigraile iron fence.

Horace J. Crandall, of East Boston, improved method of adjusting vessels upon the keel blocks of dry sectional or railway dock.

Geo. Crampton, Worcester, improvement in looms for weaving figured fabrics.

Daniel Harris, Boston, assignor to John P. Bowker, Jr., of same place, improvement in sewing machines.

Jonathan Hibbs, Tullytown, Pa., improvement in plows.

Geo. Hodgkinson, Cincinnati, improved pegging machines.

George T. Leach, Boston, improvement in the method of engaging and disengaging self-acting car brakes.

Francis Mason, New York, improvement in breech loading fire-arm.

Wm. Morris, Philadelphia, improvement in annular registers.

Joseph Miller, Olmo, N. Y., improvement in railroad car coupling.

Wm. Moore, Bellevilla, Ohio, improvement in grain winnowers.

Alpheus Myers, Longansport, for tape worm trap.

Alpheus Myers, Logansport, for tape worm operation.

C. B. Normand, Harfe, France, mode of controlling and guiding legs in saw mills, without a carriage. Patented in England the 25th Oct., 1852. Patented in France, Nov. 5th, 1852.

C. B. Normand, Harre, France, for improved method of hanging saws for mills.

C. B. Normand, Havre, France, for improved method of controlling the leg for curved and bevel sawing. Patented in France, Nov. 5th, 1852; English patent Oct. 27, 1852.

Julius A. Peas, New York, improvement in India rubber over-shoes.

Charles A. Robbins, Iowa city, improved excavator and ditching plow.

Thos. D. Stillson, Rochester, improved excavating machine.

Wm. Stoddard, Lowell, for shingle machine.

Jacob Swartz, Buffalo, improvement in grain and grass harvesters.

Benj. James Tarman, Philadelphia, improvement in machinery for stretching and drying cloth.

Orson Westgate, Ricoville, Pa., for saw gauge.

Leon Jerosson, Jersey City, improved method of constructing printing blocks.

George Bruce, New York, improvement in casting types.

George Thompson and Merrell A. Forbush, of Worcester, improvement in rollers for pattern chairs for looms.

Jonathan W. Caldwell, Rochester, improved arrangement of lever and catch for tow-lines of canal boats.

REISSUES.

Samuel Canby, Ellicott's Mills, improvement in winnowing machines. Patented Dec. 28, '52.

WEIGHTS OF VARIOUS SUBSTANCES.

The following table gives the weight of the substances named, per cubic foot:

			Lbs.	oz.
Wrought Iron, per cubic foot,			488	10½
Cast Iron,	"	"	450	9½
Steel,	"	"	489	13
Copper,	"	"	555	
Lead,	"	"	708	12
Brass,	"	"	537	12
Tin,	"	"	456	
White Pine,	"	"	29	9
Yellow do.,	"	"	33	13
White Oak,	"	"	45	3
Live do.,	"	"	70	
Salt Water, (Sea,)	"	"	64	6
Fresh do.,	"	"	62	8
Loose Earth or Sand,	"	"	96	
Common Soil,	"	"	124	
Strong do.,	"	"	127	
Clay,	"	"	130	
Clay and Stones,	"	"	160	
Cork,	"	"	15	
Tallow,	"	"	59	
Brick,	"	"	125	

17 cubic feet of Clay make a ton
23 " " " Sand " "
18 " " " Earth " "

Eighteen cubic feet of gravel or earth, before drying, make 27 cubic feet when dry. 10 cubic yards of meadow hay make a ton; when taken out of large or old stacks 8 or 9 cubic yards make a ton. 11 to 12 cubic yards of clover, when dry, make a ton.

Italian, N. Y. J. A. Peters.

Coal in Canada.—The Toronto *Colonist* states that coal has been discovered near West Bradford, C. W. It was found on sinking for a well, and is asserted to be of excellent quality—bituminous. If this be true it contradicts geological reports of that country, but will be of immense advantage to the people.—*Sci. American.*

Like the numerous reports of the discovery of coal in this State, this statement will doubtless turn out to be unfounded. There is a kind of slate which much resembles coal, and is frequently mistaken for it.

A NEW KIND OF LOCOMOTIVE.

At the late Fair of the Maryland Institute, a gold medal was awarded to a locomotive engine exhibited by Mr. John Cochrane, the constructing engineer of the Union Iron Works of Baltimore. The chief peculiarities of this engine consist in the use of a double set of cylinders and driving apparatus, together with an arrangement of the gates whereby the motion after curves is greatly facilitated. The inventor thus describes it:

"The wheels of the Binary engine may be considered as divided into two sets, viz:—Front and back drivers, each set being operated by a separate pair of cylinders, making four cylinders in all. The pair of cylinders beneath the smoke box operate the truck drivers by means of cranked axles, and the outside pair the back drivers by means of crank pins in the wheels. Each pair of cylinders with their connections and wheels form a complete system, but are not capable of independent movement, for both systems are so combined together as to secure a simultaneous action in starting, working, and stopping, and in all the various manipulations necessary to the management of the engine.—This is accomplished by combining the outer and inner cylinder of each side respectively, by means of one steam chest and valve,—which produce a perfect unity of action in both systems."

SOAP, WHITE LEAD AND OIL.

It is not so generally known as it should be that a mixture of the above named ingredients makes an excellent coating for gates and fences, and out-buildings. The addition of the soap (soft soap only is to be used,) considerably diminishes the expense of the paint, without in any degree lessening its durability, or the facility of laying it on.

I have a house, the north-west side of which was painted with this mixture nineteen years ago, and the paint is now much more brilliant than that put upon the other sides at the same time, though the latter was of the best quality of white lead and oil, and four heavy coats applied, while of the soap paint I applied but *two*. Fences painted with this mixture, as well as the roofs of buildings, for which purpose any coloring matter, or pigment, may be substituted for the lead, endure much longer, it is ascertained, than those painted with pure oil paint. The alkalescent qualities of the compound tend to indurate the fibres of the wood, and render them impervious to those atmospheric influences which are the chief cause of decay and rot. The quantity of soap to be used can be best ascertained by experiment; on this point no definite rules can be prescribed.—*N. E. Farmer.*

Sound of Bells.—The nearer bells are hung to the surface of the earth, other things being equal, the farther they can be heard.—Franklin has remarked that many years ago the inhabitants of Philadelphia had a bell imported from England. In order to judge of the sound, it was elevated on a triangle, in the great street of that city, and struck, as it happened, on a market day, when the people coming to market were surprised on hearing the sound of a bell at a greater distance from the city than they ever heard any bell before.—This circumstance excited the attention of the curious, and it was discovered that *the sound of a bell struck in the street reached nearly double the distance it did when raised in the air.* In the air, sound traveled at the rate of from 1,130 to 1,140 feet per second. In water, 4,708 per second. Sounds are distinct at twice the distance on the water that they are on land.

Improved Stump Extractor.—An improvement in machinery for extracting stumps has been invented by Edward Vaughn, of Alliance, Ohio, who has taken measures to secure a patent. The bearing of the screw employed in this stump extractor is a half sphere fitted within a concave plate; the hub of the sweep for working the extractor has a projection resting upon anti-friction balls, and the screw passing a recess, is so arranged that the friction usually attendant on operating it in ordinary stump extractors, is greatly reduced, and at the same time the screw is allowed to oscillate and conform to the line of pressure when out of a vertical line. This machine is made with a frame to be drawn on wheels to the field where the stumps are to be extracted, and is made with devices whereby the wheels can be very readily attached and detached.

Granaries for the Storing of Corn.—The Messrs. Hurt, the great millers of Cambrai, have patented a peculiar kind of granary which they have in use for the storing of their corn. In this arrangement the corn fills completely the space in which it is to be preserved, and is kept in constant motion by means of a steam engine. The grain is lifted up and stirred round by means of a helix, and from thence falls upon an apparatus which, by means of a fan, the chaff dust and other foreign substances are removed, and the insects and their larvæ destroyed. The corn is then carried back to the same inclosed space again, and the operation from time to time repeated. These granaries are considered to be adapted not only for the preservation of corn in good condition, but for that which is already damaged.—*Le Genie Industriel, France.*

Carriage Cramp.—The common cramps of wagons and carriages consist simply of strips of metal nailed to the bottom of the box or body of the vehicle, to prevent the wearing of the wooden part where the wheels come in contact with it in the act of turning. As a superior mode to this, Samuel T. Sanford, of Fall River, Mass., has made an improvement by constructing the cramps with anti-friction rollers, so arranged that when the wheel comes in contact with them in the act of turning, they obviate the great friction of the common cramp, and at the same time prevent the vehicle from being overturned.—*Sci. Am.*

Educational.

YOUR HAND I TAKE IN MINE.

BY GEORGE P. MORRIS.

Your hand I take in mine, Willie,
And fancy I've the art
To read, while gazing on your face,
What's passing in your heart;
'Tis joy on honest hand to hold,
That gem of modest worth,
By me more prized than all the gold
Of all the mines of earth, Willie,
Of all the mines of earth.

I've marked your love of right, Willie,
Your proud disdain of wrong;
I know you'd rather aid the weak
Than battle for the strong.
The golden rule—religion's stay—
With constancy pursue,
Which renders others all that they
Can ever render you, Willie,
Can ever render you.

A conscience void of guile, Willie,
A disposition kind,
A nature, gentle and sincere,
Accomplished and refined,
A mind that was not formed to bow,
An aspiration high,
And beaming on your thoughtful brow,
And in your cheerful eye, Willie,
And in your cheerful eye.

I never look at you, Willie,
But with an anxious prayer
That you will ever be to me
What now I'm sure you are.
I do not find a fault to chide,
A foible to annoy,
For you are all your father's pride,
And all your mother's joy, Willie,
And all your mother's joy.

You're all that I could hope, Willie,
And more than I deserve;
Your pressure of affection now
I feel in every nerve.
I love you—not for fashion's sake,
But for yourself alone;
And this is why your hand I take
So fondly in my own, Willie,
So fondly in my own. *(Home Journal.*

[For Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

SCHOOL DISTRICT LIBRARIES.

EDS. RURAL:—The great interest you take in the subject of common schools, devoting in your paper every week a column or more to that subject, is the inducement for asking the publication of the following observations:

There can be no doubt but that School Libraries have been and are exerting great and marked influences on the rising generation, and are important auxiliaries in the great scheme of Free schools and general education; for there is no greater truism than that School Houses are better national defences than fortifications, and the general diffusion of knowledge, the best security of our free institutions against the propagation of religious or political errors and fanaticism.

With all the advantages accruing from the introduction of *Libraries* in school districts, there has arisen a trouble which is yearly increasing—one that is difficult to provide against, without injuring the institution and system now established. In most of the districts of any magnitude, the number of volumes vary from two to three hundred, and the libraries become so bulky and unwieldy, that no portable book-case, convenient for moving from one elected Librarian to his successor, can contain them,—and no one is willing to take the very onerous charge for more than one year in succession. If located in the school-house, subject to the teacher's supervision, no Librarian is safe, the law is so stringent, making him responsible for every infraction and loss, and being liable during vacation, to be robbed or abused; which once happened to the writer of this article.

If some project could be devised, whereby the Library could be kept in an ordinary case sufficiently portable to bear removing from house to house; and allowing a fair exposure of the books,—not being packed three or four deep, as is now the case, and being obliged to turn out a bushel or two on the floor to find a Robinson Crusoe for some little apple munching urchin, it would result in a great convenience to Librarians, and benefit to readers. To exhibit the books in many districts properly, the cases would have to be quadrupled in size.

It has been proposed, and with some show of advantage, that a law should be passed, allowing the Trustees to select and sell at public auction, at whatever price, they would bring, to the inhabitants of the district *only*, an amount not exceeding one-third of the number of books in their libraries, when exceeding one hundred volumes; selecting such as are dilapidated and injured, and such as were badly selected for the purpose intended, as is often the case. The books sold would be distributed among adults and children in families by this process, and perhaps made more generally useful, than when doled out to children on stated days.

No one on inspecting any School Library in the country, but will be struck by the great number of the books, which are as fresh and unused as when purchased; never having been read, being works entirely unadapted to the capacities of the young mind, or on subjects entirely uninteresting to any one. All such works had better be disposed of at some price, relieving the Library of useless incumbrances and, laying out the avails in new and valuable productions—start *de novo* with an improved catalogue.

The views of your readers are solicited on this subject. The idea is not new, having been a good deal agitated in private circles; but not in the public prints, as far as observed

LIBRARIAN.

EDUCATIONAL DESTITUTION IN GEORGIA.

Georgia is a magnificent State. She has a larger territory than either England, Scotland, or Ireland. She can furnish land sufficient to make five such States as Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, and have something left besides. She can muster acres enough for over two thousand nations of the size of the Republic of San Marino. By liberal legislation and appropriations she has led the run among the Southern States in the march of material progress. Education—so far as it affects her towns, and her more wealthy and densely populated country communities, has wonderfully advanced. These are matters of general congratulation; but they have stimulated our self-complacency into undue growth—into proportions so ample as to hide another fact of an opposite character.

Let the above reasons for honest pride in our noble State give us the nerve manfully to face the grim facts of a darker line, which make up a part of the current history of education in Georgia. The cry of educational destitution among our poor rings out from the census figures. Wherever copies of that census have been deposited in the libraries of England, of the continent of Europe, of the civilized world, there the record is against us that we had, in 1850, a mighty host of 41,000 entirely uneducated freemen, whose ranks are yearly swelling. They are nearly all *native born Americans*. Let us not soften the unpalatable truth, by pointing to the ignorant masses of the Old World. *They* are not freemen; *they* are not sovereigns. Nor let us try to take the edge from the sad fact by saying that many of this multitude were born in other States of the Union. Wherever they were born they are Georgia citizens *now*. True, it is too late to educate this 41,000. But can we do nothing (except what the meager poor school system is doing) towards arresting the evil in those now growing up? The history of the past and of the present show that "the poor school system," which we have so long adhered to, will not meet our wants. Is it not a humiliating fact, as stated by the first editor of this journal, that by the last census "*less than one-third of our children and youth were in school at all, while the whole number attending school of every grade were about equal to the number of adults who could not read and write.*" Since the year began we have, *in portions only*, of four counties of our State, been in near sixteen neighborhoods where there is not even an old field school. These same counties have, probably, as many more neighborhoods in the same predicament. One of these contains the Capitol. We have no reason to think that the great majority of our counties are any better off in this particular. As a collateral fact, pointing in the same direction, the report of that noble institution, the American Tract Society, for the present year, shows that her colporteurs found in less than one-third of the counties of our State some five hundred families without a Bible in the house. Where is our patriotism, our State pride, our philanthrophy? What necessity for a mighty agitation in behalf of *general* education? The public is asleep; editors are asleep; politicians, judges, legislators, are asleep. We hope that the resolution of the Teacher's Convention, at its recent session, requesting every editor in the State to write an article on the necessity for a system of general education will be promptly responded to. To the press, with its immense power, must we look to hold up before the public mind the educational destitution of from fifty to a hundred thousand young Georgians, until it passes from a forgotten fact into a public anxiety.—*Southern School Journal.*

DIRECTION OF THE YOUTHFUL MIND.—How greatly do parents and preceptors err in mistaking for mischief or wanton idleness, all the little manœuvres of young persons, which are frequently practical inquiries to confirm or refute doubts passing in their minds. When the aunt of James Watt reproved the boy for his idleness, and desired him to take a book, or to employ himself to some purpose usefully, and not to be taking off the lid of the kettle and putting it on again, and holding now a cup and now a silver spoon over the steam, how little was she aware that he was investigating a problem which was to lead to the greatest of human inventions!

NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN.—At the recent commencement of Wittemberg college, one of the graduates who received the highest honors of his class, was forty-two years of age. Having enjoyed no opportunities for education in his youth, he commenced at the rudiments when twenty-five years old, and he soon acquired a deep thirst for knowledge, and improved all his opportunities and intervals from labor for study. As is evident, he possesses great fixedness of purpose, and is deterred or discouraged by no difficulties.

THE "ASTOR HOUSE."—John Jacob Astor made provision in his will for an institution that should perpetuate his memory in Waldorf, Germany, the place of his birth. It was recently opened, and dedicated with solemn ceremonies, and is intended to answer for an infant school, an educational institute for the young, and a retreat for aged and indigent persons.

STUDY in all things to conciliate, and cherish continually that charity and forgiving spirit which you would have exercised towards you.

THE LATE ANDREW J. DOWNING.

The portrait at the head of this article is a correct likeness of the late lamented A. J. DOWNING, who perished in the summer of 1852, at the time the Henry Clay, one of the Hudson River steamers, was destroyed by fire.—Mr. DOWNING had himself reached the shore in safety, but swam back in the hope of aiding in the rescue of other of the ill-fated passengers, and in so doing lost his own life—a life pre-eminently useful to the country and to the world.

As the editor of the *Horticulturist*, as the author of "Landscape Gardening," "Cottage Residences," "Fruits and Fruit Trees of America," and other works, as an active and practical worker in the field of rural economy and rural taste, the name of A. J. DOWNING is familiar to us all. He was born at Newburgh, N. Y., in the year 1815, and early turned his attention to those subjects which occupied his pen and labors up to the time of his death.—No man has done more to diffuse a proper taste in the building and arrangement of rural cottages, and the evidences of the influence of his publications on the minds of the American people are visible in every town and hamlet throughout the country. He superintended personally the laying out and beautifying of the grounds of many suburban villas, and had erected for himself at Newburgh a beautiful rural home. At the time of his death he was on his way to Washington, where he was engaged to superintend the laying out and adornment of the Government grounds in that city; but in an unexpected moment, in the full vigor of his intellect and the manly powers of lusty life, he was called away at the period of his greatest usefulness. But his memory and his works remain for the benefit of posterity.

The family of Mr. DOWNING were on board the steamer at the time of the catastrophe, but were conveyed by him to a place of safety on shore previous to the philanthropic effort which cost him his life.

There is at this time a cause on the calendar of the Circuit Court of Orange county, instituted by the executors of Mr. DOWNING, against the owners of the steamer, for the recovery of five thousand dollars damages on account of his death. The suit was commenced for the benefit of his family, and the result is awaited with a great deal of interest and anxiety. A money verdict would aid those whose chief dependence was upon him for support, but the loss to them and to the country at large by such a casualty as the burning of the Henry Clay, is irreparable.—DOWNING was young in years, being but thirty eight at the time of his death; but he had reached a venerable age, if good works are taken as the measure of life. A short and active career is infinitely preferable to years of imbecile and unproductive being.

"Virtue, not rolling years, the mind matures."

BUSINESS HABITS.

It is an awkward thing to begin the world without a dollar—and yet hundreds of individuals have raised large fortunes from a single shilling. I know a gentleman, a builder, in an extensive way of business, now well worth $100,000, who was a brick-layer's laborer some six years ago, at $1 per day. He became rich by acting upon principle. He has frequently assured me that even when he was in ill-paid employment, he continued to save 50 cents per day, and thus laid up $182 the first year. From this moment his fortune was made. Like the hound upon the right scent the game sooner or later won was sure to become his own. Another very extensive firm—one of which has since died and left behind him an immense property, the other is still alive, and has realized as much, and yet, both these men came to New York without a cent, and swept the very shop wherein they both afterwards made their fortunes. Like the builder whom we have just mentioned, they possessed an indomitable spirit of industry, perseverence and frugality, and the first half-crown became in consequence the foundation of a million more.

The world at large would call these individuals fortunate, and ascribe their properly to good luck; but the world would be very wrong in so do. If there was any luck at all in the matter, it was the luck of possessing clear heads and active hands, by which means multitudes of others have carved out their own fortunes, as well as those instances we have above cited. But the word "*business*" means *habit*. Paradoxical as it may seem at first sight, business is nothing in the world except habit—the soul of which is regularity.—Like the fly-wheel upon a steam engine, this last keeps the motion of life steady and unbroken, thereby enabling the machine to do its work; without this regularity, your motions as a merchant may be capital but they never will be profitable.

If you don't want to fall in love with a girl, don't commence flirting with her. This courting for fun is like boxing for fun. You put on the gloves in the most perfect good humor, with the most friendly intentions of exchanging a few amicable blows; you find yourself insensibly warmed with the enthusiasm of the conflict, until some unlucky punch in the "vesikit" decides the matter, and the whole affair ends in a downright fight.—*Lowell Jour.*

SWEET SPECULATION.

Some individual, having visions of sugar floating through his brain, has ascertained the amount of sugar consumed in this country during the last year, and indulged in several speculations thereon. The amount consumed was about 705,000,000 pounds of cane sugar, and 27,000,000 pounds of maple sugar. This gives more than 24 pounds of cane and 1 pound of maple sugar to every man, woman and child. If this sugar were put into barrels holding 200 pounds, and each barrel occupied the space of 3 square feet only, it would require 329 acres of land for it to stand upon. The barrels, if placed in a row, would reach 220 miles. If this sugar was put in paper packages of 5 pounds each, it would require 146,100,000 sheets of wrapping paper, and if only a yard of string was used to each package, there would be required 430,200,000 feet, or 32,000 miles of string. If every retail clerk sold 100 pounds of sugar each day, it would require nearly 25,000 clerks to sell it all in a year. If the profit was only two cents a pound on this sugar, these profits alone would amount to nearly $15,800,000.

"GREAT IS TRUTH, AND IT WILL PREVAIL."—Truth may be despised — may be opposed; but it contains an imperishable germ of greatness and of empire. The acorn falls upon the ground, vegetates in the soil, and presently a seedling plant appears, liable to destruction from every blast; but notwithstanding frosts and storms, its roots infix themselves more deeply in the earth, its branches extend, its head towers upward, every year adds to its magnificence, till, venerable in the growth of centuries, it stands the father of the forest.—So religious truth may be accounted contemptible; may be slow in its progress; may be often threatened with annihilation from the sophistries of error, and rage of persecutors; but, nurtured by an unseen and almighty influence, its grasp of the human intellect extends; its attributes of grandeur and beauty are unfolded; its head rises in triumph over all its rivals, and, ultimately, it appears enthroned the universally confessed monarch of the globe. —*Rev. W. Ureicck.*

SOME men are very entertaining for a first interview, but after that they are exhausted and run out; on a second meeting, we shall find them very flat and monotonous, like hand organs, we have heard all their tunes.

Sunday Reading.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

DEATH.

Come not unto me, O Death!
In the spring's young rosy hours,
When smileth earth,
In the joyous birth,
Of her children the first born flowers;
Nor yet when the spring of life,
Hath fanned with its quickning breath,
The fair young buds of hope, till they start,
Into life and bloom, in the bounding heart;
Come not to me then, O Death!

Come not when the summer sun,
Hath deepened the tender hue,
Of the lovely rose,
And the green turf glows,
'Neath a sky more intensely blue;
Nor yet in the summer of life,
When the golden light of faith;
Giveth brighter hues unto hopes still dear,
And the risiones future seems yet more near;
Come not to me then, O Death!

But come when the autumn wind
Sways sadly the old oak tree;
And its brown leaves spread,
O'er my lowly bed,
Shall be covering meet for me;
And O! when the leaves of life,
In the bleak world's chilling breath,
Are faded, and withered, and one by one
O'er the grave where hope lieth dead are strown,
Come then unto me, O Death!

And I'll greet thee with calm content,
For well could I bear to die,
In those mournful hours,
When on all the flowers,
Thy withering spell shall lie;
Nor yet would I care to live
When all that is dear to-day,
The trusting faith of the heart yet pure,
The high resolve, and the hope so sure,
Alike shall have passed away.

Adrian, Michigan, 1854. VIOLA.

WHEN WE ARE DEAD.

WHEN we are dead there will be some honest sorrow. A few will be really sad, as we are robed for the grave. Fewer, probably, than we now suppose. We are vain enough to think our departure will produce considerable sensation. But we over estimate it. Out of a small circle how soon shall we be forgotten! A single leaf of a boundless forest has fallen! That is all.

The gay will laugh
When thou art gone; the solemn brood of care
Plod on; and each one, as before, will chase
His favorite phantom.

The world will go on without us. We may have thought a very important wheel in the great machinery will be ungeared when we are gone. But the world goes clattering on as if nothing had happened. If we filled important stations in society; if we have wondered what would, or could be done, if we were removed; yet how soon others will fill our stations!—The world will be a bustling active world without us. It was so before we entered it. It will be so when we are gone.

When we are dead, affection may erect a monument. But the hand that set it up will soon be powerless as ours, and for the same cause. How soon they that weep over us will follow us! The monument itself will crumble, and it will fall on the dust that covers us. If the marble or the granite long endures, yet the eye of affection will not endure to read the graven letters. Men will give a glance at the name of one they never knew, and pass on with not the thought of the slumberer below.

On my grassy grave
The men of future time will careless tread
And read my name upon the sculptured stone;
Nor will the sound, familiar in their ears,
Recall my vanished memory.

When we are dead our influence will not be dead. We leave epitaphs upon indestructible materials. Our manner of life has been writing them. We have stirred up thought and awakened emotion. The wonderful machinery of mind has felt our presence. We have pressed the stamp of character into the warm wax of our moral sensibilities around us. Our places of business, our social resort, may know us no more; but living accountable beings feel the influence that involves our personal departure.

TALKING AND DOING.—When Dr. Chambers was executing his plan of establishing parochial schools in connection with St. John's Parish, in Glasgow, a site which belonged to the college was selected for the first school to be erected. Dr. Chambers called on Dr. Taylor, the head of the college, in order to purchase the site. He expressed his hope of obtaining it on reasonable terms, in consequence of the novelty and importance of the undertaking.

"The undertaking," said Dr. Taylor, "is an important one, but is not a new one. We have been talking for twenty years of establishing parochial schools in Glasgow." "Yes," said Dr. Chalmers, "but how many more years do you intend to talk about it? Now we are going to do the thing, and not talk about it; and so you must even let the price be as moderate as possible, seeing we are going to take the labor of talking and projecting entirely off your hands."

There is a great difference between talking and doing, though all men do not seem to be aware of it. In the case above alluded to, more was accomplished by the latter in six months than by the former in twenty years.—There are many persons who would be greatly profited by exchanging talking for doing.—*Christain Adv. and Jour.*

PROTESTANTISM IN FRANCE.—The General Pastoral Conference of France, at its late annual meeting, resolved to demand the appointment of Protestant Chaplains for the French army and fleet in the East; also the reopening of places of worship belonging to Independents, now shut by order of the authorities; also a private audience of Louis Napoleon by a deputation of pastors and laymen, to present to him a proposal in favor of religious liberty.

Miscellaneous.

TWILIGHT.

BY FITZ GREENE HALLECK.

There is an evening twilight of the heart,
When its wild passion-waves are lulled to rest,
And the eye sees life's fairy scenes depart,
As fades the day-beam in the rosy west.
'Tis with a nameless feeling of regret,
We gaze upon them as they melt away,
And fondly would we bid them linger yet,
But Hope is round us with her angel lay;
Hailing afar some happier moonlight hour;
Dear are her whispers still, though lost their earthly power.

In youth, the cheek was crimson'd with her glow,
Her smile was loveliest there; her matin-song
Was heaven's own music, and the note of woe
Was all unheard her sunny bowers among.
Life's little world of bliss was newly born;
We knew not, cared not, it was born to die.
Flushed with the cold breeze and the dews of morn,
With dancing heart we gazed on the pure sky,
And mock'd the passing clouds that dimm'd its blue,
Like our own sorrows then—as fleeting and as few.

And manhood felt her sway but—on the eye
Half realized, her earthly dreams most bright,
Her promised bower of happiness seem'd nigh,
Its days of joy, its nights of delight;
And though at times might lower the thunder-storm,
And the red lightnings threaten, still the air
Was balmy with her breath, and her loved form,
The rainbow of the heart was hovering there.
'Tis in life's noontide she is nearest seen,
Her wreath the summer flower, her robe of sunniest green.

But though less dazzling in her twilight dress
There's more of heaven's pure beam about her now;
The angel smile of tranquil loveliness,
Which the heart worships, glowing on her brow.
The smile shall brighten the dim evening star,
That points our destined home, nor o'er depart
Till the faint light of life is fled afar,
And hush'd the last deep beating of her heart:
The meteor bearer of our parting breath,
A moonbeam in the midnight-cloud of death.

THANKSGIVING.

Thanksgiving has come and gone once more the swift year has made another revolution since the previous anniversary, and the whole human family has taken one more step forward toward the end of life's swift journey. The services at church were of the usual solemn and interesting character; the clear, ringing voice of the venerable clergyman was audible in every corner of the sacred edifice, but we fancied it had acquired a deeper tone, and at times was a little more tremulous than it was last year. It might be a fancy merely, or it might be that the recollection of domestic afflictions moved him; it might be that one more year has begun the work of weighing him down. The congregation were attentive, and seemed to respond to the sentiments uttered by the speaker. Sorrows have visited many of them during the year, but the immeasurable preponderance of blessings over afflictions seemed to be very generally acknowledged.—Even those who have had the greatest cause to mourn over the events of the past year appeared to submit to the chastening hand of the Almighty, with a strong faith that

"Behind a frowning providence,
He hides a smiling face,

Returning home after the public exercises of the day, each citizen sat down to a bounteous board, spread as an exponent of the abundance showered upon us. Age, venerable with its weight of duties nearly done; manhood with the full responsibilities of life pressing upon it; youth buoyant with hope and anticipation; infancy helpless and dependant in the first buddings of life's young spring, are congregated together in some households——*in some households, but not in all!* The grandfather in many, many instances has gone to his rest during the past year. The father has now and then been called away from his place at the head of the family, the mother has hidden adieu to her helpless little ones, or the infant has closed in death the buddings of its early promise. These changes are constantly taking place around us, conveying to our minds the solemn admonition, that no age or condition is exempt from a summons from the dread messenger.

Time speeds onward with a noiseless and swift footstep, but he leaves behind him abundant traces of his passage. The old grow more infirm and tremulous, the middle aged begin to show slight indications that life with them has reached its culminating point, the youth develops his energies, both physical and mental, each illustrating humanity in one of its phases of growth, maturity, and decay.

Thanksgiving is well worthy to be kept up as a sacred anniversary established by our fathers, and it is gratifying to observe the increased attention bestowed upon it throughout all our new and rising Western communities as well as in the older states; but thanksgiving one day, will not compensate for thanklessness and ingratitude to God, for the balance of the year.

Marriage hath in it more safety than single life; it hath more care, it is more merry and more sad; is fuller of sorrow, and fuller of joys; it lies under more burdens, but is supported by all the strength of love and charity, which makes those burdens delightful. Marriage is the mother of the world, and preserves its kingdoms, fills its cities and churches, and heaven itself, and is that state of good things which God hath designed as the present constitution of the world.—*Bishop Taylor.*

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

USEFUL MEN.

George S. Hillard eloquently says:—"I confess that increasing years bring with them increasing respect for men who do not succeed in life, as those words are commonly used. Heaven has been said to be a place for those who have not succeeded upon earth; and it is surely true that celestial graces do not best thrive and bloom in the hot blaze of worldly prosperity. Ill-success sometimes arises from a superabundance of qualities in themselves good—from a conscience too sensitive, a taste too fastidious, a self-forgetfulness too romantic, a modesty too retiring. I will not go so far as to say, with a living poet, 'the world knows nothing of its greatest men;' but there are forms of greatness, or at least of excellence, which 'die and make no sign;' there are martyrs that miss the palm, but not the stake; heroes without the laurel, and conquerors without the triumph."

True greatness is synonymous with excellence. Though it is not necessarily true, that truly great men are unsuccessful, yet it is true that there are circumstances in the character of great and good men, that are by no means favorable to success. "Honesty is the best policy;" and yet it is often said of some, "they are too honest to be successful." "If I can succeed, (says one,) only by a course of doubtful policy, then farewell to success." "I would rather be right, (says another,) than be President."

But who are our great men? Those who do most good in the world while in it, and whose influence will continue to bless mankind long after they have disappeared from the stage of life. These are often found among those of whom the world knows little till after they have "rested from their labors." "They die and make no sign," but a grateful posterity suffers not "their memory to perish."

I once heard a father say to his son, "you are too honest for this world." Yet that father was truly an honest man; for he would conscientiously do to others what he was willing that they should *require* of him. Not so with the son;—he observed the former part of the rule, but not the latter: he would do or give *more* than he required. Here was the difference; and to this difference must be added, that the father's experience of the world had opened his eyes to its deceptiveness, and weakened his confidence, while the son, from his inexperienced had not learned to suspect any, and his innate, honest simplicity led him to trust all. The father had learned to be on his guard, the son had not. The son *was* an unsuccessful, though a useful, man; and if not what the world calls great, he was by no means destitute of "some of the forms of greatness, or, at least, of excellence."

The wise and good are always great, though not always useful. H.

Oak West, Nov., 1854.

THE BLIND GIRL.

The following account is given by the Rev. L. Foote, of Delavan, Wis, and may be found in the October number of the Home Missionary:

We have been called to follow to the grave one of our number who has been acting Deacon in our church for some years. His death was peaceful. We had already buried his wife, who was also a decided Christian and a member of our church. Among a numerous family of children, they had one young daughter who was blind, and who had for a time past been attending the blind asylum at Janesville. She was greatly attached to her father, and he to her. He died quite suddenly, while she was away. She was sent for, but did not arrive until the people were assembled at his funeral. The scene was most affecting. The services were being commenced; she was led into the family group, and seated near the coffin; and now, in order to satisfy herself of the fearful reality of what she had *heard*, but could not see, we presently saw her tiny arm extended as if to find some token that she was now verily a blind orphan! And when her sensitive fingers touched the coffin, she bowed her head in silent grief. It was with difficulty, for the moment, that I could proceed in my discourse. But the most affecting part was yet to come! The services being ended, the lid was opened, and when friends and neighbors had taken their last look at this good man, then the family group gathered around his remains, and she among the number. They looked and wept. Presently I saw her feeling her way along up to the head of the coffin, until her hand rested upon the opened lid. She stood a moment as if to gather strength, and then with her other hand she withdrew her glove, and her little fingers were placed over against the cold forehead. They went from that to his ear, his cheek, his eyes, his mouth, his nose, his chin, his neck, and his hair, as she had been wont to do in other days, until she had formed on her mind an image of the physiognomy of him whom unseen she had loved. But the voice was not there; and she stood and sighed as if all the world was lost to her. It was too much! I had to turn away and weep!

Guilt, though it may attain temporal splendor, can never attain real happiness. The evil consequences of our crimes long survive their commission, and, like the ghosts of the murdered, forever haunt the steps of the malefactor.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

ADDRESSED TO MY WIFE,

On the Ninth Anniversary of our Marriage.

BY REV. J. H. PORMAN.

'Tis just nine years ago, dear Bess,
When in the morning of our life,
We took our vows of faithful love,
And you became my trusting wife.
'Twas on a fair and dewy morn,
With earnest faith, and hand in hand,
Our life-long journey we commenced,
Hoping to reach the heavenly land.

A rough and thorny way it is
We've journeyed these fleeting years,
Yet flowers have bloomed along our path,
And faith has banished all our fears;
And in life's trials we have been
Each other's confidence and stay,
And love has lightened every step,
And cheered us on our destined way.

Rich mercies have our Father sent,
To crown and bless our earthly lot,
And many tokens of His love,
That ne'er by us shall be forgot;
And not the least of these, dear Bess,
Are all our precious cherubs, four,
The innocent and happy group
That play around our cottage door.

How oft—returning from the world,
To find our home, our blest retreat—
Their merry voices greet my ear,
And tramping sounds of little feet!
The baby lifts his tiny hands,
And clambers up his father's knee,
And the glad shout that "papa's come,"
Fills the whole house with noise and glee!

Your friendly hand is clasped in mine,
Your kiss of welcome makes me blest,
And in the radiance of your smile
I find my happiness, my rest.
Oh, joyous hours! when I can sit
With you, my gentle wife, apart,
And feel your deep, confiding love,
Twining its tendrils round my heart.

How oft, beneath the spreading elm
That casts its shade around our door,
We've sat upon a summer's eve,
And viewed the smiling landscape o'er,
And from the setting sun have seen
A golden light spread o'er the west,
That imaged to the eye of faith
The region of eternal rest!

When we have reached that heavenly land,
Where all our best affections tend,
Our dream of life will then be past,
Our toilsome journey at its end;
There we shall rise to endless youth,
There faith itself be lost in sight,
And guardian angels lead us through
The realms of glory and of light.

Father! whose gracious providence
And tender care are over all,
Preserve us from temptation's power
Nor let us into danger fall;
Help us to keep the holy charge
Which in Thy mercy Thou hast given,
And lead us in the perfect way
That brings us all to Thee in Heaven.

"*Rose of Sharon*" *for* 1855.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE FIFTEENTH.

Pompeii—House of Sallust—The Romans, lovers of the open air—Excursion to Misenum—Cemeteries of Naples—Lazzaroni—Character of the Neapolitans and of their Government.

Dear Cousin Katey:—Vesuvius was not the only locality about Naples which attracted our pilgrim steps. We also visited Pompeii, passed through its streets, where the ruts worn in the pavement, and the stepping-stones crossing from one side to the other at frequent intervals, almost make one fancy that the tide of travel and business has but just deserted the old city, and may be expected at any moment to flow back into its accustomed channel. We entered its temples and other public edifices, seated ourselves in its noble amphitheatre, where the gladiator was "butchered to make a Roman holiday," and examined with even greater interest its private residences, which, though stripped of their ornaments, half crushed by the load of ashes which so long rested upon them, and now crumbling away from exposure to the elements, still tell the story of the domestic life and habits of the ancients, with a vividness and power which the written page does not possess. The general arrangement of the city is absolutely identical with that of its modern neighbors. Double walls, with towers rising at intervals, strong gates and a sentry box in which an armed skeleton was found, inns without the walls and within, suburban villas and city mansions, custom house, markets and shops of every description, temples, baths, two theatres and an amphitheatre, all the paraphernalia which minister to the factitious wants created by civilization, are here to be seen; and proof is not wanting that the vices which follow in their train, had here reached their fullest and most revolting development.

But our business, Katey, is not with these general features of the city. Let us together enter one of the private houses, and see what we can learn of the inner, home-life of these famous Romans. We will take the house of *Sallust*, one of the largest and most elegant in the *Via Domitiana*, the Broadway of Pompeii. You observe there are no windows looking into the street; these are very seldom found here. The entrance hall in which the porter lived, is small and unpretending. From this we pass into a vestibule, and then into the *Atrium*, or open court, where the master of the house received his friends and transacted business. A cistern for rain water is often found in this court. Further on, at the right, we enter the more private part of the house, composed of another open court, surrounded by a portico, with which communicate the apartments of the women, the sleeping rooms, the *Triclinium*, or dining saloon, the domestic chapel with its household gods, and sometimes a picture gallery, library, baths, &c. This court, as you observe, is decorated with fresco paintings, tolerably well preserved. Acteon changed into a stag and devoured by his own dogs, Mars, Venus, &c. Here was found a beautiful group in bronze, Hercules and the stag, now in Palermo. Not far from the house the skeleton of a woman, perhaps the mistress of the mansion, was discovered, with jewels, money, a silver mirror, &c., and near by several skeletons of slaves. Connected with the establishment is a shop, from which it has been inferred that even the wealthy patricians of these ancient times did not disdain themselves to sell the products of their estates.

Does not the whole arrangement of this house, Katey, tell a story of life passed in the open air, not pent up in close, artificially heated rooms? These two courts, one appropriated especially to the master, the other to the mistress of the mansion, were the places in which visitors were received, in which business was attended to, in which the day was, in fact, spent. But, connected with this freedom, the gift of a genial southern sky, is an absence of many of those comforts which we, daughters of the inclement North, regard as quite essential. Just notice these sleeping apartments, small, narrow cells, with no provision for light and air, but the one door which opens into the portico. After all, Katey, we will not envy these Roman dames their advantages. If we have not their sunny sky and balmy air, neither are we awakened by the roar of the terrible volcano, If our husbands, sons and brothers are not masters of the world, we at least, their *better* halves, are possessed of more independence, and treated with a greater consideration than the haughtiest of these ancient matrons.

Another delightful excursion which we made while in Naples, was around the gulf of Baia to the Cape of Miseonm. In this enchanted region the wealthy Romans, in the times of the Cæsars, located their summer villas, and the amount of reminiscences, historical and classic, here accumulated, is perfectly overwhelming. What think you, quiet, domestic cousin Katey, of seeing in one day the villas, (or what remains of them, which it must be confessed does not always amount to very much,) of Cæsar, Pompey, Marius, Sylla, Nero, Lucullus, Cicero, &c., the tomb of Agrippina, the Sybil's cave—a dismal hole in the rock, half filled with water, into which you are carried on the back of a swarthy Italian—the Lake of Avernus, as harmless and beautiful a little sheet of water as I ever beheld, notwithstanding the dark colors with which Virgil has painted it—the Elysian fields, almost innumerable temples to Roman deities, and last, but not least, the tomb of Virgil himself? I begin to think there is nothing like traveling, and who knows but I shall come out with a book some day, in which all these great names will figure largely. In that case, I promise you the first reading of it, and till then we will let the illustrious Romans rest in peace.

The two *Campo Santos*, or cemeteries of Naples, interested us much, as they differ in some respects from any which we have seen elsewhere. The old one is at present appropriated exclusively to the very poor, those whose friends are not able or willing to pay even the smallest pittance for their burial. It contains 366 large pits, one of which is opened every day, and all the dead accumulated in the course of twenty-four hours are buried into it in one indiscriminate mass, often in a state of nudity. It has even been said that quick lime is added to hasten the process of decomposition, but for the truth of this assertion I cannot vouch. The pit is then closed for a year, and the next one in turn taken for the succeeding day. In this cemetery is also the large pit in which the victims of cholera of all ranks and conditions found one common grave when Naples was so terribly ravaged by this disease some years ago. The new *Campo Santo* is a beautiful spot, emphatically a "city of the dead," for, surrounding its entire circuit and interspersed throughout its grounds, are chapels for the dead, often of considerable size and architectural pretensions. These belong to the different congregations of the city, or to the families of the nobility, and in them the bones of the wealthy and distinguished dead repose. A singular custom prevails here of placing the body in the ground until it is decomposed, which process is accomplished, we were told, in fourteen months, then taking up the bones, enclosing them in a coffin, and depositing them in a niche in the side of one of these chapels. Connected with this cemetery is a large court-yard containing some thirty pits, in which those persons are buried for whom a small sum is paid. Each pit remains open for several days, and the average number deposited in it is five or six. A short funeral service is said by one of the monks who form part of this establishment, but there is something very revolting to the feelings in the idea of dead bodies being thus thrown together in a pit, with no mourning friends to accompany them to the place of burial, or care for the last, sad offices which affection can render to the departed. Tupper, in his *Proverbial Philosophy*, alludes very effectively to this heartless treatment of the dead in the brilliant city of Naples.

On our return from visiting the cemeteries we met hosts of carts, literally running over with the gay Neapolitans. From ten to fourteen men, women and children are no uncommon number to be seen perched upon one cart and drawn by one horse, the latter going, too, at full speed.

Another characteristic feature of Naples is its *Lazzaroni*, who form no inconsiderable proportion of its population, and are the most perfect embodiments of the "Dolce far Niente" that it is possible to conceive. Almost naked, or clad in the most miserable rags, living from hand to mouth, they spend most of their hours basking in the warm rays of the sun, *vegetating*, as it were, and prefer this mode of existence to any less independent or more laborious one. We sometimes saw crowds of them at night waiting in the open air around an immense kettle of *maccaroni*, for their portion to be distributed to them. This, the national dish of the Italian, costs but the merest trifle, and with it they are perfectly content.

The Neapolitans are, in general, a lively, pleasure-loving people, with less dignity and marked character than the Romans, but possessing more frankness and sociability, and adapting themselves more easily to circumstances. They are not particularly friendly to their present government, as a mere casual glance at their city will show. The police office is well garnished with cannon, their mouths all opening threateningly upon the public square which lies by its side, and commanding several streets. They are evidently designed, not to protect against a foreign foe, but to hurl the murderous lead into the midst of a turbulent populace. The King possesses a Swiss guard, and has already been more than once indebted for his personal safety to their fidelity. As I beheld these evidences of tyranny on the one hand, and of smothered discontent on the other, my thoughts could not but revert to happy, free America, and I felt in my inmost soul that I would not exchange the noble institutions of my fatherland for all the delights of Naples, for its lovely bay, its enchanting scenery, or the treasures of art which its galleries can boast,—with which very patriotic sentiment I will bring my letter to a close. Minnie.

RETURN OF OLD FASHIONS.

All who have watched the history of fashion in dress, must have observed that certain fashions, long exploded, are coming into vogue again. We have already noticed the gradual return, in Europe, to the full skirts and hooped petticoats of a former generation—and we now see, amongst ourselves, the revival of a fashion amongst our young ladies, which have been in disuse ever since their mothers were young ladies. We allude to the broad, stiff, silk ribbon belts or bands which when we were boys, bound every lovely waist, but which have long since been discarded for polka waists and other bewitching inventions, to conceal and yet define the female form divine. One of our largest establishments informed us yesterday, that a lot of these splendid belt ribbons, which had been laid aside and forgotten for many years, had just come to light, and were now in great demand. So that each lover, as he sees the dainty waist of his inamorata encircled by one of these reinstated *ceinture de Venus*, may exclaim, if he remembers the couplet—

"Give me but what this ribbon bound,
And take all else the world goes round."

—*Bult. Patriot.*

The Spring.—It bubbles up from a soft soil, and flows away through rank grasses.—Coming up from a bed of gravel, it shifts its mouth, and if stopped in one place, it breaks out in another, like the heart's instincts, whose channels you may appoint, but whose flowing is beyond your control. I have often scooped away the soil trodden by cattle all about the cold boiling spring. For a moment the little pool was full of sand and mud; and I have never watched it clearing itself and coming back to transparency, without thinking that just so does life cleanse itself. A stagnant heart, when deeply disturbed, is long settling; but a living, out-flowing heart carries away its sorrows down its own stream' and deposits them speedily far from the fount.—*Henry W. Beecher.*

Good manners are the blossom of good sense, and it may be added, of good feeling too; for, if the law of kindness be written in the heart, it will lead to disinterestedness in little as well as in great things,—that desire to oblige and attention to the gratification of others, which is the foundation of good manners.

The foundation of domestic happiness is faith in the virtue of woman.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, DECEMBER 2, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES—TO AGENTS, &C.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ Those who are forwarding clubs, [20 to 50 copies,] can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—send no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ In remitting for clubs, please send Bank Bills, or Drafts on New York (deducting the exchange,) instead of Checks or Certificates of Deposit on local banks.

☞ In writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ Those wishing their papers changed *from* one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ SPECIMEN numbers of the RURAL cheerfully forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation. We will send to your own, or the address of friends, all the necessary documents—extra numbers, show bills, prospectuses, &c. It will afford us pleasure to respond to all requests in this line.

A Timely Request.

AGENTS, and all others who are kindly making efforts in behalf of the RURAL, are requested to forward their orders as early and fast as possible. Our new books are already open, and if those interested will comply with the above request, we shall have abundant time to enter all names *correctly*,—avoiding such a *rush*, and consequent over-working of our clerical force, as attended the commencement of this volume. If those who are forming large clubs will at once forward the names and money already obtained, it will greatly facilitate our progress—not only enabling us to enter thousands of names before the busy season arrives, but afford such indications as to the probable demand, that we can decide with some degree of accuracy in regard to the edition that will be necessary. We have already concluded to add at least ten thousand to the present edition. Will not the friends of the RURAL give such *early* and *favorable* reports as to warrant us in adding from twenty to thirty thousand copies? If subscribers will *renew early*, and agents remit as soon as convenient, we can make such arrangements that all who desire the paper may have the complete volume,—and also avoid any delay in responding to orders, however large in numerous.

European Affairs.

WARLIKE operations in Europe have reached a crisis, and a terrible catastrophe cannot be much longer delayed. Several desperate battles have already been fought since the affair at the Alma, and in an engagement near Balaklava the flower of the British cavalry has been cut to pieces. Owing to the mis-construction of an order, the cavalry charged the Russian forces drawn up in solid column and defended in front and flank by heavy batteries of cannon. The charge was one of the most brilliant recorded in history, but it resulted in the loss of 409 men out of a total of 607.

The accounts of the campaign thus far have been received on this side of the Atlantic through British and French sources, and of course are colored by British and French prejudices, hopes and fears; but it cannot be any longer denied or disguised, that their enemy is quite competent, both in forces and courage, to cope with the allies. The seige of Sevastopol is still prosecuted with vigor, but the resistance is as desperate as the assault, and sorties from the beleaguered fortress give the besiegers no rest. Reinforcements from all parts of the Russian Empire are pouring into the Crimea, and the allied commanders have sent home the most urgent demands for additional troops. Nine first class steamers are taken up for instant service, and others are wanted. The Cunard steamer Alps is withdrawn from the berth for New York, and sailed on Sunday, the 12th, for Toulon, to embark Frenchmen. The Cunard steamer Europa would sail from Liverpool on the 18th for Kingston, Ireland, to ship drafts from the few regiments yet left in Ireland.—The Peninsular and Oriental (Mediterranean) Company notify that they have received imperative orders to withdraw from the mail service five of their steamers, for immediate reinforcements to the Crimea. The steamer Indiana, just arrived from New York, and the West India mail steamer Thames, are also taken up.—The haste manifested to transmit to the Crimea every available man,—Briton, Frenchman and Turk,—shows the importance attached to the demand for succor.

The news of further and decisive struggles may be looked for daily.

THE GROWTH OF IOWA.—The St. Louis *News* says that the vote of the last spring election in Iowa shows a great increase over that of last August, and the vote of the present August is much larger than last spring. Counties that had no returns eighteen months ago, now show a vote of two or three hundred. Not only are the eastern and western border counties advancing in population, but away in the interior of the State the hardy pioneers are settling down, and around them will soon gather dense settlements.

Railroad Accidents.

ON Wednesday, the 22d ultimo, a passenger train on the Harlem railroad overtook and ran into a New Haven freight train, near Fifty-Ninth street, New York city. The tender of the passenger engine was driven back into the first passenger car at least ten feet, smashing the car into fragments. Strange to say, no person was killed, although at least twenty passengers had limbs broken or were otherwise severely injured.

A freight and wood train on the Michigan Central road, says the Detroit *Inquirer* of Monday week, came in collision on Saturday, a mile east of Dunraigne, and five men were killed.

The engine of the Cincinnati Express train, on the Central (Ohio) road, recently ran over a cow near Albany, was turned completely over and badly damaged.

Two accidents occurred a short time since on the Galena and Chicago railroad, by which four of the best engines were disabled and a good deal of damage done to baggage and freight cars, but no person was seriously injured. In one instance, in which a freight and express train came in collision, the baggage car of the latter was completely destroyed, and nearly every trunk shared in the ruin.

Missing Lady.

THE community has become intensely excited, in consequence of the mysterious disappearance of Miss EMMA MOORE, who left the house of her brother-in-law, Mr. R. L. WHITNEY, on the evening of Tuesday, Nov. 21st, and has not since been heard of. All her wardrobe, money, letters, &c., were left behind, and nothing indicates an intention on her part of absenting herself from home. She was a girl of respectable character, and the opinion entertained by those who know her is, that she has been murdered. Several public meetings of the citizens have been held in the Court House, and adjourned meetings are to be held from time to time, until either the missing person is found, or efforts to that end have become exhausted. A good many flying reports in reference to the matter have gone abroad, all of which are probably unfounded, and the whole matter thus far is involved in mystery.

Collision of Steamers.

AS the Cunard steamer Canada was coming into Boston harbor on the evening of Friday, the 24th ult., she came to collision with the steamer Ocean, bound out and loaded with passengers. The Canada struck the Ocean amidships, staving a large hole in her side, and producing the utmost consternation among her passengers, several of whom leaped overboard from fright. The boiler of the damaged steamer soon after exploded, and the hull taking fire was burned to the waters' edge.

The Ocean was going down the bay in company with two other steamers, by the near proximity of which, she was compelled to cross the Canada's bows, and hence the collision.—Three passengers at least were drowned, one scalded so that he died, and five or six others were more or less injured.

SNOW STORMS.—Rochester and vicinity have been enjoying a kind of Indian Summer, while snow storms and Winter have been raging all around us. The cars, both from the East and the West, during the past week, came into the city frequently bearing unmistakable evidences of having passed through Boreas regions, the cow-catcher on the engine having run its nose into snow banks, and the trucks and platforms being covered with snow. Westward of us the snow in some places has been eight or ten inches deep, and east of us sleighs have even been put in requisition. Here, not over an inch of snow has fallen at any one time, and even that melted off again in a few hours. Our isothermal line passes far south of our neighbors, both east and west, and we would recommend them, if they desire to emigrate to a warmer climate, to come and settle in Rochester.

A DINNER.—The following proclamation set an example, which is not likely to be so extensively followed as to become a dangerous precedent:

He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord. A proclamation by Louis Lewisson. In obedience to the dictates of my belief in the blessings of noo all-wise God unto Him who dispenseth liberally unto the poor, therefore, I, Loois Lewisson, of the City of Providence, State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, do hereby invite, indiscriminately of all religions, all poor people to call on the 30th day of Novenber, 1854, beginning at 7 o'clock in the morning and continuing through the whole day, and receive a good, substantial, Thanksgiving dinner, in front of my prosperous bazaar. And I further invite all the poor people who should happen to be sick to send their neighbors, a few weeks previous to Thanksgiving, to my bazaar, and leave the address of such poor sick people, and I will send them a good, substantial Thanksgiving Dinner, by my own express, to relieve them. And I further invite all my work-people who have ever worked for me since I came to Providence, to call on me privately, the day previous, and receive a bountiful supply for a Thanksgiving Dinner.

LOUIS LEWISSON.

PAT LIVING.—The Church Journal (English) gives a lusty case of preferment. Bishop Hampden, whose consecration was so energetically opposed by the Tractarians, has a son in the ministry. Within a few months his Rt. Rev. father has presented to this fortunate son first to a living of about $1,000 a year. A better chance offering soon, he was presented to a second parish worth $2,500 a year. And still another parish being in the Bishop's gift, and becoming vacant, the same lucky young Rev. is inducted into a third living, worth about $5,000 a year.

Literary Notices.

YOU HAVE HEARD OF THEM. By Q. New York: Redfield, 1854.

HERE is a volume of sketches of people every one has heard of—public characters of the present day—painters, musicians, actors, authors, and statesmen, met by "Q," whom we take to be a musical critic of some note. The book contains anecdotes and conversations of most of the extraordinary men and women now or lately before the public, and will serve to amuse a leisure hour of those who would learn more of VERNET, MOORE, MENDELSSOHN, ANDERSEN, JENNY LIND, Lady BLESSINGTON, LOLA MONTEZ, HENRY CLAY, G. P. MORRIS, CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN, BAYARD TAYLOR, &c., &c. Sold at DEWEY'S.

THE ILLUSTRATED NATURAL HISTORY. By the Rev. J. G. WOOD, M. A. With 450 Original Designs by WM. HARVEY. New York: Harper & Brothers, 1854.

THIS is a neat re-publication of an English work on the ever-interesting theme of Natural History, giving brief descriptions of the various beasts, birds, fishes, reptiles, and insects whose names are usually met with in our current literature. The illustrations are really neat specimens of wood engravings, and add much to the value of the book. We commend it to the purchase and perusal of our young readers. Sold by E. DARROW & BRO.

THE RAT CATCHER, or the Magic Flute. A Story of the Olden Time. Translated from the German by Mrs. H. C. CONANT. New York: Chas. Scribner, 1854.

BEAUTIFUL BERTHA. By Mrs. L. C. TUTHILL, author of "Braggadocia," etc., etc. New York: Chas. Scribner, 1854.

POPULAR TALES. By Madame GUIZOT. Translated from the French by Mrs. L. BORDE. Boston: Crosby, Nichols & Co., 1854.

HERE are three new candidates for the favor of the juvenile reading public—a public which no writer need be ashamed of having entertained and instructed. These works seem well calculated for that purpose, and, with many others of like character, may be found at DARROW'S Book store.

EVENTIDE, a Series of Tales and Poems. By EFFIE AYTOR. Boston: Tiltridge & Co., 1854.

THIS is a fair volume of some 400 pages, containing three tales and a number of short poems, sent forth with a very modest preface, and dedicated to the firesides of the Western World. It seems very well written, portraying scenes of the present stirring time, and no doubt will serve pleasantly to entertain the "eventide" hours of lovers of home,—which is all that is asked by its author. Sold by WANZER, BEARDSLEY & Co.

POEMS by WM. CULLEN BRYANT. Collected and arranged by the Author. New York: D. Appleton & Co., 1854.

IN this little volume we have all the poems of one of whom America may well be proud—the Author of "Thanatopsis," and "The Conqueror's Grave"—in a form very neat and acceptable to "the people." We have been waiting for just such an edition as the one before us, and think it must be popular everywhere. Sold at DEWEY'S.

THE NEWS BOY. New York: J. C. Derby, 1854.

A NEW and unknown writer sends out this thrilling story. It will find many readers, and many admirers, but some, and we among the number, will object to the way in which the religious characters introduced are caricatured.—Otherwise it is of fair moral tone, and calculated to do good. Sold at DEWEY'S.

SOUTHWARD HO! A Spell of Sunshine. By W. GILMORE SIMMS, author of "Vasconselos," &c. New York: Redfield.

IN a different vein from most of his former productions, Mr. SIMMS here gives us pictures of Southern Life and scenery, with a thread of incident connecting them,—the whole forming a very pleasant volume. Sold at DEWEY'S.

PROTESTANTISM IN PARIS—A Series of Discourses, Translated from the French of A. COQUEREL. Boston: Crosby, Nichols & Co., 1854.

WE have here half a dozen discourses by a celebrated French Protestant Divine, illustrating the character of Protestantism in Paris. Sold by DARROW & BRO.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW for the October quarter closes the XCVIth volume. It is a very interesting number of that always valuable periodical, as a glance at its contents will show. $3 a year. L. SCOTT & Co., publishers. D. M. DEWEY, agent.

HARPER'S GAZETTEER OF THE WORLD, has reached its seventh number. The sixth, contains a fine Map of British America, and the last, one of Central America. It is a valuable work.—Sold at DARROW'S.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK for December came promptly to hand, and is well filled as usual. For the attractions promised next year see the Prospectus in our advertising columns. Notice also, that we club it with the RURAL for $4,00.

THE INDEPENDENT.—This excellent Religious Newspaper is achieving marked and deserved success. For ability and independence it is superior, and has become celebrated. For terms, &c., see Prospectus in our advertising department.

VERMONT MACHINERY FOR ENGLAND.—We noticed the other day, at the works of the Robbins & Lawrence Co., in this village, a beautiful lot of thirty machines, just completed, and about to be shipped for England, to be used there in the manufacture of government arms. They are the first lot completed on a large order (amounting, we believe, to about $100,000) recently given by the government agent, after inspecting the works of different establishments. This machinery is procured, we understand, for the purpose of introducing the American process by which the parts of different guns are made uniform and interchangeable.—*Windsor (Vt.) Chronicle.*

News Paragraphs.

☞ A girl by the name of Ellen White took the small pox in Boston a short time ago, and before her convalescence was completed, started on board the cars for her home in Thetford, Vt. During her brief journey of a few hours she communicated the loathsome disease to some dozen people who were on board the train in which she traveled, several of whom have since died.

☞ In opening a hundred cod-fish, one will find lobsters, whole or in part, in at least ninety. Some will be found entire, and others perfect in form but nearly digested. A lobster weighing not less than a pound has been repeatedly taken from a codfish that would weigh not more than six pounds. The number of lobsters destroyed by the cod in a season must surpass all conception.

☞ The Annapolis Republican says there is now living in the "Swamp," in the lower section of Anne Arundel county, a man by the name of Richard Crandell, who in one hundred and six years old, and is said to be very active and sprightly, and speaks of the improvement he intends to make on his farm like a man of forty or fifty.

☞ The Canal Board, at its last session, ordered an additional $2,500,000 of the work of the enlargement to be placed under contract.—This makes it in the aggregate the amount of $8,500,000 placed under contract this year, and the work has hitherto been let generally at 10 to 15 per cent below the estimates of the State Engineer.

☞ An ounce ball, apparently fired from a musket, passed through the dress of a woman while she was in the garden of her residence at Newburyport, on Friday week. The ball passed through all the folds of her dress near the feet, and buried itself in the ground a short distance from where she was standing.

☞ Within twenty years, about one hundred churches, numbering nearly twelve thousand converts, have been planted along the coast of Africa. Many schools have also been established, which are now in successful operation, and hundreds of natives have received and are now receiving a Christian education.

☞ The debt of the State of North Carolina is $3,330,001. The revenue from all sources is estimated at $200,000. As this sum is not sufficient to defray the State expenses and discharge the annual interest, a scheme will be proposed to the next Legislature to increase the taxes.

☞ The Ohio Journal of Tuesday week says: The Scioto river was frozen over last night. A big dog could walk across it this morning. As the canal is closed also, and there is not sufficient coal in the city for manufacturing purposes, we may expect the article to bring a pretty good price before next spring.

☞ There is danger that the culture of the vine in the old world will be abandoned. In Madeira they are beginning, it appears, to uproot their vineyards. The disease, like that with which the European grape is affected in this country, appears to be a species of mildew.

☞ The Washington Star, alluding to the scarcity of paper, suggests that abundant material for its manufacture may be found in the "waste" from the cotton mills of the South.—Why don't some of our Yankees look into this business?

☞ Efforts have been made by divers to recover the treasure lost in the Yankee Blade, but without success, no trace of it being found.—The wreck had drifted ashore, leaving the engine on the bottom where the ship struck, in about eleven fathoms of water.

☞ One of the most elegant churches in New York, now building in the upper part of the city, is paid for out of the proceeds of an acre of land, left many years ago by a parishioner to one of the clergymen, for the pasturage of a cow.

☞ A pair of pure bred Cashmere goats were recently bought by some gentlemen in Richmond, Va., for $1,500. The wool from another pair of the same lot, when examined by a microscope, compared precisely in fineness with the hair of a $2,700 Cashmere shawl.

☞ The new schooner Grand Turk, loaded with railroad iron, was recently run into by an unknown vessel on Lake Erie, and sank almost immediately. Will be a total loss. Insured for $12,000. Helmsman killed.

☞ In the Canadian Legislative Assembly Nov. 25th, bills were read for the third time abolishing the Feodal Tenure, and increasing the capitals of various Montreal and Quebec Banks to $7,000,000.

☞ The number of prisoners in the Vermont State Prison is 68. The want of religious instruction among the prisoners is complained of, and the appointment of a chaplain recommended by the State papers.

☞ Chevalier Wikoff, who so long courted the rich Miss Gamble, has "writ a book," entitled, "My Courtship, and its Consequences."—He finds, like many others, that Gambling isn't profitable.

☞ The Oswego Times says the barque Arabia went ashore near Sodus on Sunday night week. She has a cargo of 15,000 bushels of wheat from Milwaukee, which, together with the vessel, will probably be saved.

☞ A gentleman who has just returned from Nebraska informs the New York Mirror that the emigrants in that territory are already suffering much for the want of the necessaries of life, and are likely to suffer greatly before next spring.

☞ The Post says cart loads of salt water soaked oranges, from the wrecked steamer Jewess, are being sold very cheap in New York to the detriment of the health of the ignorant persons who eat them.

☞ The Chicago Democrat says: We notice that vessels are constantly getting aground in attempting to enter our harbor. This is particularly the case during a west wind. Measures should be taken to deepen the channel.

☞ M. Godard made an ascension in a balloon, from New York, on Tuesday week, accompanied by several persons. He landed a passenger at Whitestone one hour after he left New York, and left again on his aerial voyage.

☞ The drying house of Jacob Johnson, in Marlborough township, Montgomery co., Penn., containing two tons of gunpowder, exploded recently, killing Henry Whisker and Josiah, his son. The building was entirely destroyed.

☞ The libel suit, Fry vs. J. G. Bennett, of the Herald, is finally disposed of in the Supreme Court, by the refusal to grant a new trial on the application of Bennett. The $10,000 will now have to be paid.

News Brevities.

—— One of the Shetland Islands, Helldisca, was sold lately for $270.

—— David S. Reid has been elected U. S. Senator by the Legislature of North Carolina.

—— At the late election San Francisco cast 10,881 votes; Sacramento, 2,914.

—— Snow fell to the depth of a foot in Worth, Jefferson county, last week.

—— There are in New York city, 216 public schools, with 1,081 teachers, whose salaries amount to over $300,000.

—— A Mr. Marshall, colored preacher in Savannah, has attained the advanced age of ninety-eight years.

—— In St. Joseph, Mo., Langton, a man aged 62 years, has been sent to the penitentiary for 21 years.

—— A marble statue of Marshal de St. Arnaud is to be placed in one of the galleries of the palace of Versailles.

—— Mr. John Tagart, of Keokuk, Ill., lost his life by taking arsenic by mistake for cream of tartar, one day last week.

—— The Post Master General's report will speak more favorably of the working of the cheap postage system, than any since 1851.

—— A majority of the New Jersey Legislature is said to be decidedly opposed to the Railroad monopoly in that State.

—— A large snow storm prevailed at Saratoga on the 22d of Nov., and the sleighing was good.

—— It is stated that the morality of the Court of St. Petersburgh is the lowest in Europe, if Madrid is excepted.

—— A project for a Tunnel under the Ohio river at Louisville, is on foot. It is estimated to cost $1,200,000.

—— Santa Ana has ordered the construction of two more steamships at New York, for the Mexican service.

—— A correspondent of the Baltimore Sun says the Sandwich Islands will be annexed before the fourth of March next.

—— The experiment of running locomotive engines with Anthracite coal, has been very successful at Boston.

—— Accounts from Texas say that General Houston was organizing the Know Nothing party in that State.

—— The Boston Post estimates that $45,000 was taken at the Boston Theatre during the late engagement of Miss Julia Dean, of four weeks.

—— During the six days ending October 28, upwards of 51,000 tickets of admission to the Crystal Palace, Sydenham, were sold.

—— A farmer named McDonald, in the township of Goderich, Canada, succeeded in freeing four bears on the 4th ult., and then shot them.

—— The propeller Hinloken, from Albany for New York with several hundred cattle, sunk on Saturday week in the Hudson river near Athens.

—— A man in Detroit has been fined fifty dollars and sent to jail for sixty days, for whipping his wife the second night after marriage.

—— Gardiner is the first Governor elected by the people in Massachusetts since 1847. The Legislature elect when the people fail of a majority.

—— The venerable Parson Sawyer preached on Sunday last week at Bangor. He is now in his *one hundredth year*, and about the twenty-fifth of his ministry.

—— The publishers of "Ida May," in a published note, say "it is due to all parties to say that Ida May is the production of an author as yet unknown to fame."

—— At Oshkosh, Wis., there is a floating pottery, with a lathe turned by bears. They are said to be contented looking animals, and do not seem to dislike the occupation.

—— Beautiful iron ore in abundance, has been found up the valley of the Platte River, in Nebraska. It has been judged that it will yield thirty per cent.

—— The Report of the Secretary of the Treasury will include the statistics of commerce and navigation, which are not usually furnished till January.

—— It is expected that the American Hotel in Paris, will be completed about the first of May. It will accommodate, when finished, about 1,500 persons.

—— The Journal de St. Petersburgh announces that by an ukase, Prince Menschikoff is appointed Commander-in-Chief, and Governor of all the Imperial forces in the Crimea.

—— Capt. McKay's clipper ship Great Republic, which was nearly destroyed by fire last winter, has been rebuilt at New York and laid on the berth for San Francisco.

—— The Chicago Journal says that the Hotels in that city are entirely inadequate to accommodate the travelers who seek lodgings within them from day to day.

—— The extensive tanning house of Brown & Sons, of Arbroath, Scotland, has failed, with liabilities amounting to £90,000 sterling, or nearly four hundred and fifty thousand dollars.

—— The Viceroy of Egypt has lately ordered 5,000 of Colt's revolvers for the equipment of his cavalry; and the British Board of Ordnance dispatched, some time ago, 10,000 to the Baltic.

—— Several persons died very suddenly in Salisbury, Md., last week, immediately after indulging freely in eating oysters. The symptoms are said to have been those of Asiatic cholera.

—— The Salem Register says that the schooner John, which sailed lately from Boston for Jonesport, Me., was built in Salem, Mass., in 1803, and is consequently fifty-two years old.

—— A man who has long resided in Ogdensburgh has been caught in the deliberate act of firing a building in that place. It is thought he is the author of the many recent fires there.

—— The city of St. Paul, Minnesota, now contains between six and seven thousand inhabitants. A correspondent says,—"Our emigration this fall has not, in the history of Minnesota, been equalled."

—— A flock of eighteen hundred sheep was driven through the town of Frederick, Maryland, a few days since, on their way from Vermont to Fauquier county, Va. They were of fine wool varieties.

—— William Walker, of London, has bequeathed £1,000 to the poor of his native city, Perth, the income to be expended in blankets, coals and oatmeal, in November each year, forever.

—— From the statements of the passengers of the New Era, it is probable that the loss of that vessel, and the melancholy sacrifice of human life, are to be attributed to the neglect of the officers.

THE RURAL FOR 1855.

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS:

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the largest list of Yearly Subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—the payment to be remitted according to our Club terms, previous to the 1st day of February, 1855.

EIGHTY DOLLARS for the next (second) largest list, as above specified.

SEVENTY DOLLARS for the third list.
SIXTY DOLLARS for the fourth list.
FIFTY DOLLARS for the fifth list.
FORTY DOLLARS for the sixth list.
THIRTY DOLLARS for the seventh list.
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the eighth list.
TWENTY DOLLARS for the ninth list.
TEN DOLLARS to each of the *five* persons sending the 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th lists, as above.
FIVE DOLLARS to each of the *five* persons sending the 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th lists.
THREE DOLLARS to each of the six persons sending the 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th lists.

☞ We also offer the following very liberal list of

CHRISTMAS CASH PREMIUMS.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the largest list of subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER, mailed or mailed according to our terms, on or before the 20th day of December ensuing, (1854.)
THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next largest list, as above.
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.
FIFTEEN DOLLARS for the next list.
TEN DOLLARS for the next list.
FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

☞ Persons competing for Christmas Premiums are not excluded from the February prizes, so that one person may secure *One Hundred and Fifty Dollars, in Cash!*—another *One Hundred and Fifteen Dollars*, &c.

(In order to give Post Masters, Local Agents, &c., a fair and equal chance, Traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.)

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to REWARD EVERY PERSON who may aid in extending the circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to such as do not compete for any of the preceding Premiums, the following liberal gratuities for subscribers forwarded *previous to the 1st of April*, 1855:

THREE DOLLARS, in BOOKS, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1854, for THIRTY subscribers.

To every one remitting for twenty copies ($25,) an extra copy of the RURAL and either volume of the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—*or*, THE HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

The same premium to every one remitting for FIFTEEN copies, ($20,)—for TEN copies ($15.)

To every one remitting for six copies ($10,) an extra copy of the RURAL, *or* the HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

For $5 we will send THREE copies of the RURAL, and either vol. of the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

For $4 we will send one copy of the RURAL, and either Putnam's, *Harper's, the Knickerbocker, Lady's Book*, or *Graham's Magazine* for one year.

For $3, we will send a copy each of the RURAL and the HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. *Three Copies, one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten copies for $15—Fifteen Copies for $20—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate.* ☞ *As we are obliged to pre-pay American postage, our lowest Club price to Canadian subscribers is $1,50 per copy.* ☜ *To facilitate mailing, we prefer sending Club papers to one address at each post office, but the names of subscribers will be written on the papers if desired. Club papers sent to different post offices, and names can be sent in at different times. Bills of all specie paying Banks received at par on subscription.*

☞ Specimen numbers, show-bills, prospectuses, &c., sent free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE,
Oct., 1854. Rochester, N. Y.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of European Steamers.

Four European steamers have arrived during the week, viz:—The Liverpool and Montreal steamer Canadian, which connects at Portland (Me.) with the Atlantic & St. Lawrence Railroad, arrived on the 22d; the Cunard steamer Canada arrived at Halifax Nov. 23d; the Hermann, at New York, Nov. 24th, and the Collins steamer Baltic, also at New York, Nov. 25th. The news from Europe by these steamers, is of a highly important and interesting character, being eight days later from the seat of war,—Fighting before Sevastopol continues, and several desperate encounters have taken place between the belligerents; accounts of which vary essentially, according to the sources from whence they are derived.

Seven of the first class English steamers have been taken up for instant service in other quarters. The Alps sailed on the 11th for Toulon. The Europa will go to Kingston on the 18th, and numerous others, including the Indiana, New York, &c., were under orders to embark troops.

The disastrous results of the battle of the 26th to the English is confirmed, though it is not quite so bad as reported. It was all owing to the misconstruction of an order from the commander-in-chief. Lords Ducau and Cardigan rode the light horse over a plain a mile and a half in length, and were exposed to a cross fire full of a Russian battery of 30 guns. The attempt was madness and the result destructive. Out of 609 only 198 returned, and these must have also been destroyed but for a magnificent charge to the rescue by the heavy dragoons, and a brave stand of the Highlanders, which redeemed the day.

A despatch from Menschikoff, sent to Berlin in cypher, says:—"Unusual activity had been observable in the allied camp, and doubtless preparations were being made to storm. Liprendi, reinforced by corps sent by Menschikoff, had attacked the allied camp, and killed 800 men. This report, however, is doubtful, as also a statement that a practical breach was opened in the walls on the same day."

Gen. Canrobert's official report of the battle of the 5th November, is published in the Moniteur of the 13th. He says:—"The Russian army is swollen by reinforcements from the Danube as well as by the combined reserves of all the Southern Provinces, and animated by the presence of the Grand Duke Michael and Nicholas, attacked yesterday, November 5th, the right of the English position before Sevastopol.

"The English army sustained the attack with united firmness and solidity. I supported it by a portion of Gen. Bosquet's division, which fought with admirable vigor. The enemy, who, far outnumbered our force, beat a retreat, with a loss estimated at 8000 to 9000 men. The struggle lasted the whole day. At the same time, Gen. Forey was forced to repulse a sortie made by the garrison, and under his energetic command the enemy were driven back into the place, with the loss of 1,000 killed and wounded. The brilliant day, which was not purchased without considerable loss to the allies, does the greatest honor to our armies. The seige continues with regularity.

The English accounts corroborate the above, but the Russian statement, on the other hand, puts quite a different face on the affair. A telegraphic despatch from St. Petersburgh of the 15th, states that Menschikoff reports, under date of November 6th from Sevastopol, that on the 5th the garrison made two sorties—one against the right flank, which was successful, and resulted in the capture of one of the enemy's batteries, the guns of which were spiked. Loss very heavy on both sides. The second sortie was also completely successful—the Russians having spiked 15 guns. Immediately afterward the French infantry division, pursuing the retreating Russians, attempted to commence the assault, but was thrown back with immense loss.

The British Parliament is further prorogued to the 14th of December. 50,000 French troops are to be sent to the Crimea, England paying half the expenses.

The overland India mail had been telegraphed, with China dates to the 13th Sept. Canton still tranquil. Trade is at a stand. Considerable fighting secretly—result unknown.

The British, French and American Plenipotentiaries were to proceed to a revision of the treaties with China.

From Alexandria, Egypt, it is telegraphed a new levy of troops has been ordered in aid of the Sultan.

THE LATEST.—At Vienna the prevalent opinion was that a few more such victories would compel the allies to raise the seige. Menschikoff appears to be of the same opinion, for in a despatch to Paskiewitch he says:—"It will be impossible for the allies to continue the seige, and I continue to harrass them."

The London Times' Paris correspondent says that Canrobert had assured the French government that the Russians were so weakened in the affairs of the 5th, that for ten days to come they would not be in a condition to resist an assault upon the town; that he intends to make the attempt. He calls the allies' loss 5,000—English, French and Turks.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—Messrs. Brown, Shipley & Co. say the market is quiet, with a decline of 2d on wheat and 6d on corn. Other circulars, while admitting the market to favor buyers, shows but little if any change.

Beef and Pork were in good demand. Bacon dull, 36@37s. Flour a shade firmer—5,38@5,45. Tallow advanced 1s.

California News.

Arrival of the George Law.

THE steamship George Law, Lieut. G. N. Fox, left Aspinwall at 12 o'clock on the night of the 15th inst., and arrived at Quarantine, New York, the 21th. She brings the California mails of the 1st inst., $1,568,644 in treasure on freight, and 123 passengers, brought down on the Pacific side by the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's steamer John L. Stevens.

CALIFORNIA.—Since the sailing of the steamer of the 16th, business has been quite brisk. A large amount of goods have gone into the interior, and still the tide continues to flow in that direction.

From the mining regions the news is favorable, though heavy losses have been sustained on some of the streams by the partial floods, the natural consequence of the heavy rains which have fallen lately. Hill and dry diggings are still highly productive, and the announcement of further discoveries of rich deposits are continually being mentioned. Places where gold was not thought to exist up to the past year, have been prospected and found rich in the precious metal. The material evidence in the form of gold dust constantly arriving from the mining regions is the best evidence that the mines are yielding handsomely.

GOLD DISCOVERIES IN LOWER CALIFORNIA.—Gold has been discovered in large quantities in a place called Los Marilos. These placers were abandoned for want of water, but as soon as the rainy season sets in they intend to recommence digging. In the valley of San Rafael it was reported that an Indian found gold on the surface, and that he had brought in near a pound to San Rafael. If the discoveries of gold prove true, Lower California may hope for better things in future.

OREGON.—The Oregonian, of October 16, says: T. G. Robinson, Esq., of this city, returned a few days since from a visit to east fork of Lewis River. Mr. Robinson brought with him some fine specimens of gold, which he obtained by pan washing, only one day's ride from Vancouver.

Capt. Olney and party had returned to the Dalles, finding it impossible to get a fight with the Indians.

A University is to be built at Corvallis. Contracts for the stone and brick have been given.

WASHINGTON TERRITORY.—Dates from Olympia, Puget's Sound, are to Oct. 15.

The steamer Major Tompkins arrived at Olympia on the 9th of October, from Victoria, Vancouver's Island, with news of the English fleet that had been engaged in the attack on Petropoloski. The President, the Pique, and the Virago, arrived at Esquimalt, Vancouver's Island, on the 5th of September.

SANDWICH ISLANDS.—Mr. Miller, the British Consul General at Honolulu, in his speech before the King and Privy Council, Sept. 18, took occasion to say that he should protest against the annexation of the Sandwich Islands to the United States.

On the evening of the 25th ultimo, the first President of Oahu College, Mr. E. G. Beckwith, was inaugurated at the Court House.

AUSTRALIA.—Sydney dates are to Aug. 15th. The receipt of gold for the fortnight ending August 1, was 10,150 ounces. The total export (since the 1st of January, probably,) had been £6,777,501, or equal to $33,000,000.

Marriages.

On the 15th ult., by the Rev. Olney Place, Mr. JAMES M. WILTSIE, of South Marcellus, and Miss JULIA H., only daughter of Alfred Veazie, Esq., of Dilton.

In Durham, Conn., Nov. 15th, by Rev. Mr. Page, Prof. H. WILCOX, Principal of the Wilson Coll. Institute, and CAMBRIE E., youngest daughter of the late P. Parmlee, Esq.

In Wilson, on the 16th ult., by Rev. G. E. Delevan, Mr. JOHN V. HYDE, of Youngstown, and Miss RUTH F. PAMMELE, of the former place.

Nov. 20th, by the Rev. W. Huckle, OLIVER BEEBEE, Esq., of Henrietta, N. Y., and Miss EMMA, eldest daughter of Mr. Giles Boulton.

On the evening of Nov. 22d, at the residence of their father, Orlow Beebee, Esq., of Henrietta, by the Rev. S. W. Sweeler, Mr. BENJAMIN F. TITUS and Miss MARIA A. BEEBEE.

At the same time and place, Mr. ELIJAH QUINBY COX, of Mendon, and Miss ELIZABETH BEEBEE.

In Henrietta, Nov. 23d, by the Rev. S. W. Streeter, Mr. ARTHUR F. MACKEY and Miss SARAH PERRIN.

Commercial.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

THE steamer Geo. Law, from Aspinwall, arrived at New York November 21th, having on board $1,567,541, and the America from Boston on the 22d, took out $561,227 in gold bars and £1,056 in sovereigns. The Atlantic, on Saturday last, also exported $262,000. The aggregate of gold exported for 1854 to the present date is $38,901,000 against $23,956,000 to same time in 1853. The import of Foreign Merchandize for the calendar year, by the semi-official weekly returns to the present date, is $109,775,000, against $174,566,000 to same date last year.

Money is tighter in New York than it has been for a long time previous, and the effects are disastrous on business there and elsewhere.

In this city it is stated that one or two firms extensively engaged in iron manufactures, have stopped payment. It is rumored that a meeting of officers of the several Banks in this city was held on Saturday, with a view to more amicable relations among themselves during the present money pressure.

Stocks are lower generally than they have been since the panic a few months since. Erie reached 91¼ ₹ cent., and Central New York, the lowest ever yet touched, 75¾.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Nov. 21, 1854.

WHEAT quotations remain the same as last week, although a few transactions have occurred outside that figure.—Flour has advanced slightly, selling to the trade at $10,25 @10,62½. Oats have advanced a cent, and Corn five cents per bushel. The combination of Brewers and Maltsters to keep Barley at a dollar failed in its object, and it sells to-day at nine shillings for prime.

Pork is a little better; other meats unchanged.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

GRAIN AND MEALS.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl.	$10,25@62½	Apples, bush.	33@50c
Wheat, bu.	$2,25	Do. dried	75@$1,00
Corn	80c	Potatoes	50@62c
Oats	44c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	$1,34	Slaughter	6@8½c
Barley	$1,13	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	$1	Sheep pelt	50@75c
Beans	$1,05	Lamb do.	25@50c
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$14@15	Clover, bu.	$7,10@8
Do cwt	$4,50@5,25	Timothy	$2,00@3,50
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25@1,50
Do. cwt	$5,00	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	3,00@4,00	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	10@11c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	7@9c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$8,50
Chickens	6@7c	Do. Scranton	7,00
Turkeys	7@8c	Bloasburg	5 00
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	10@18c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	8@10c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	10@10½c	Hay, ton, new	$9@15
Do. leaf	10@10½c	Wool, lb	20@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$5,50
Eggs, doz	17@18c	Codfish, ₹ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	16c	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Nov. 23.

AT Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 3,739 Beef Cattle; during the week ——. Prices—Beeves range from 9½ to 10c per lb. Cows and Calves, $30, $40 to $65. Veal Calves, $4 to 8. Swine, corn fed, $1,60@5,00. Sheep (on foot) from $2,00 to 4. Lambs, $1,25 to 3,50.

At Browning's—At market, 200 Beef Cattle, 20 Cows and Calves, 20 Veals, 6,000 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—$6,-25@9,60 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $30 to $60. Veals sold at from 4½@6c per lb. Sheep range at from $1,75 to $5,00. Lambs, $1,00 to $4,75.

At Chamberlain's—At market 345 Beeves, 74 Cows and Calves, 60 Veal Calves, 5,679 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices of Beef ranged at from $7,00 to $10,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $30 to $60. Veal at 4@6c per lb. Sheep $2,50@5,50. Lambs $2@4.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $6@7,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $35. Veal 5@6½c.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.—Nov. 27.

AT W. W. Woollord's Bull's Head, Washington St.—Beef Cattle—628 at market. Prices—Extra $7,00; 1st quality $6,50; 2d do, $5,50@6; 3d, $4,50@5.

Cows and Calves—6 in market. Prices range from $25, $30@40.

Sheep and Lambs—1,358 in market. Prices, Sheep from $1,75 to $3,25; Lambs from $1,25@2,25.

Swine—400 in market. Prices, 1st, $5,@5,62.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Nov. 23.

AT market 2,500 Beef Cattle, 850 Stores, 6,500 Sheep and 1,400 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, $8,00@$8,25; first quality, $7,25@7,75; 2d, $6,25@7,00; 3d, $5,25@6,00.

Working Oxen—Sales $95 to $138@150.

Cows and Calves—Sales $20 to $45@50.

Stores—Yearlings $7@9; Two year old $11@22; three year old $28@38.

Sheep and Lambs—By lot, $2 to $3@3,25.

Swine—Shoats to peddle, 4½@5½c; still hogs, 4¾; corn fed 5c; store hogs 4½@4¾c. At retail from 4½ to 6c.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Nov. 22.

AT market 2,585 Cattle—about 2,600 Beeves, and 235 Stores; consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d, do, $6@6,50; ordinary, $4,50@5. Hides, ₹ cwt. $5,50@6; Tallow $5@5,25; Pelts 42@76c. Calf Skins, 11c ₹ lb.

BARRELLED CATTLE—$6,50@7,00.

VEAL CALVES—$4, 5, 6@7.

COWS AND CALVES—$22, $12, $15@68.

STORES—Working Oxen—$82, $130,@194. Yearlings, $9, $10@11. Two Year Old, $13, $21, $25@28. Three Year Old, $27, $35@45.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—11,347 at market. Prices—Extra $3,50 @4, $5@6. By lot—$1,18¾, $2,00@3.

SWINE—None.

NEW YORK MARKET—Nov. 27.

FLOUR—Sales at $8,31½@8,62½ com. to straight and choice State; $8,75@9,25 com. to good Ohio and mixed to fancy Mich and Wis; $9,25@10,50 extra Ohio; $10,62½@11,50 extra Genesee. Canadian—sales at $8,81½@9,87½ in bond, $10 duty paid.

GRAIN—Wheat—sales good white Canadian at $2,07½ in bond, prime do. $2,20 duty paid; inferior to good white Southern at $1,85@2,07; red do. at $1,75@1,95; red Upper Lake at $1,90; red Genesee at $2,08. Rye—sales at $1,38. Barley—sales of four-rowed at $1,32@1,34. Corn—Sales at 93@95 West mixed delivered, closing at about the inside price; 98c new South yellow; 99@100c round yellow; 95½@97c good to prime white South. Oats sell at 52@53c State and Western.

PROVISIONS—Pork a shade firmer for home use, and also some inquiry for export. Sales at $12,75@$13,00 for mess; $12,25 for thin mess; $14,12½ clear; $10,62½@75 for rumps. Lard in better request—sales at 10@10¾c.—Butter in good request—market firm at 12½@17c for Ohio, 13@25c for State. Cheese firm at 10@10½c.

ALBANY MARKET—Nov. 27.

FLOUR—Our market for Western and State Flour presents no new feature worthy of notice. Western continues scarce and very firm, with sales only in a retail way at the closing prices of Saturday. Sales at $8,62@8,25 for com. to good State and Western; $9,25@10,25 for extra Ohio and Genesee. Corn Meal is firm at the recent advance, with sales to a fair extent at $4,31@4,37 per 100 lbs. Buckwheat Flour is salable at $1@1,22 per 100 lbs.

GRAIN—In Wheat nothing doing. Corn firmer, with sales of Western mixed at 92c. Barley unchanged in value, but more active; sales two and four-rowed at $1,32@1,34 cash, and $1,38@1,39 Wmo. Rye held at $1,35. Oats active and firm; sales State at 51@52c, measure.

HOGS.—Sales 30 dressed Hogs at $5,02½. Market range $5,50@5,75.

BUFFALO MARKET—Nov. 27.

FLOUR—There was scarcely any inquiry this morning, and the sales are consequently few—only 200 bbls. choice Michigan and Indiana at $9,75.

GRAIN—No transactions in grain of any kind, buyers not yet in market. Receipts are all kept back by the succession of gales we have had for the last few days.

EXTENSIVE SALE OF THOROUGH BRED DURHAM STOCK, LEICESTER SHEEP, &c.

THE subscriber, in consequence of continued ill-health, being about to abandon farming, will sell by public auction without reserve, at his farm, adjoining the St. Catharine station of the Great Western Railway, on Thursday, the 7th of Dec., the whole of his valuable stock, comprising several Provincial prize animals of this and previous years.

Terms—12 months credit on approved endorsed paper, with interest. A. C. HAMILTON.
Grantham, C. W., Nov. 20, 1854. 256-W

Advertisements.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted in the RURAL NEW-YORKER at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. Our space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

NOTICE.—Having ascertained that Mrs. ALEXANDER, of this city, has been soliciting and receiving donations for the "Home for the Friendless," its Board of Managers would notify the public that she is not, and has never been, authorized to do so. 256-tf
Rochester, November 22d, 1854.

WILD TURKEYS AND SUFFOLK PIGS.

I HAVE a few Suffolks six months old I will sell for $12 each. They are bred from the Stickney Herd.
Weeds, Cayuga Co., N.Y. 256-2t* P. P. KING.

THE INDEPENDENT.

The Largest Religious Paper in the World!
Edited by Pastors of Congregational Churches in New York and vicinity.

Among the contributors to its columns are
Rev. HENRY WARD BEECHER,
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Mr. CHARLES L. BRACE,
Mrs. HARRIET BEECHER STOWE,
and many other celebrated writers.

CORRESPONDENTS
from all sections of the Union, from England, France, Germany, Switzerland, Italy, and the Holy Land, contribute to enrich the columns of this JOURNAL.

In addition to its being the largest, it is also the cheapest religious paper in the world; and being published solely with the view of advancing the cause of religious truth, it is sold at the *cost price*. Its proprietors are entirely independent of the paper as a means of support, (being engaged in mercantile business) and are determined to spare no expense to make it unsurpassed either in the variety, richness, or extent of its matter; it will be sold as the following

TERMS.—$2 per annum by mail, if paid *in advance*. Orders for the paper, accompanied by the money, addressed to the publisher, and pre-paid, will be considered at our risk.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE,

Whether you wish for the paper immediately, or at a future date. We are daily receiving subscriptions to begin January 1, 1855. Those who wish to commence then should send in their names early, and thus insure the reception of the first numbers of VOLUME SEVENTH.

Our circulation, never so large as at present, is increasing at the rate of
TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY TO THREE HUNDRED A WEEK!!!

AGENTS.—Clergymen are authorized Agents, and are solicited to engage in the work of extending our circulation. For every five new names they may send, with ten dollars, we will forward a *sixth* copy gratis for one year.
JOSEPH H. LADD, Publisher,
256-3t Office No. 27 Beekman St., New York.

H. N.

"Put none but Americans on Guard to-night."

KNOW-NOTHINGS!! AMERICANS!!!

THE BOOK FOR ALL OF YOU.

"The Know-Nothing Token," A Wide-Awake Gift For 1855.—Edited by "One of 'Em."

The following distinguished American Writers, on American Subjects, adorn the pages of this truly AMERICAN BOOK:

W. C. Bryant, J. R. Drake, R. W. Emerson, Mrs. L. H. Sigourney, the Hon. J. W. Savage, F. S. Key, Dr. Thomas D. Read, Joseph Hopkinson, H. W. Longfellow, H. Fuller, L. C. Levin, H. F. Gould, the Hon. Daniel Webster, Grace Greenwood, E. Everett, T. Dwight, John M. Mason, John Pierrepont, Dr. Beecher, W. G. Simms, E. P. Whipple, J. G. Percival, L. D. Levin, O. W. Holmes, Emma Brooks, W. D. Gallagher, E. H. Chapin, the Hon. George Bancroft, W. H. Burleigh, the Hon. Caleb Lyon, G. Mellin, L. McLellan, Jr., J. G. Whittier, Chief Justice Marshall, E. Oakes Smith, R. T. Paine, Jared Sparks, Seba Smith, Andrew Jackson.

WITH FIVE ELEGANT STEEL ENGRAVINGS.

Viz., "The Marriage of Washington," "Goddess of Liberty," "Portrait of Washington," "Portrait of Daniel Webster," "Spirit of '76," "Portrait of Martha Washington." Together with "Washington's Farewell Address," "Constitution of the United States," and the "Declaration of Independence."

The following are a few of the strong recommendations of the Press:

The getting up of this nice volume was a happy thought. It awakens and invigorates the noblest patriotic sentiments, and, withal, fortifies patriotism by Bible religion. The volume opens with Washington's Farewell Address, among the richest legacies ever bestowed by a patriot upon his country; and then follows, in prose and poetry, the happiest and most soul-stirring appeals to the reason and heart of Americans, warning them of the danger of foreign influence adverse to their free institutions, and exciting to sleepless vigilance in their perpetuation.

The book gives a clear exhibition of what the "Know-Nothings" are; shows the necessity for such an association; and excites an earnest hope that they may be preserved and prosper as the life-guard of civil and religious liberty.—*Christian Advocate and Journal.*

—This is a sterling manual, full of living truth which must be commended by every editor who is not a Jesuit at heart, and find a response in the soul of every lover of American soil and institutions. Every page in it is of sterling value, and should be committed to memory, and handed down from father to child. The matter in such a book is its own best advertisement. Washington and all the worthies following after him, here speak in the living present, and poets of the soul set to glowing measure the glories of our Protestant birthright.—*Albany Spectator.*

The whole making one elegant 12mo. volume. Price $1. The same in full gilt, sides and edges, $1,50. For sale by booksellers generally.

Copies sent by Mail, on receipt of price
J. C. DERBY, Publisher, No. 119 Nassau St., N. Y.
750 AGENTS wanted to Canvass for the above, to whom a liberal discount will be given. 256-

EASTMAN'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE,

ARCADE, fourth floor, Rochester, N. Y., (Established in 1942)—re-opens on MONDAY, Nov. 27th, 1854, and closes in April.

COURSE OF INSTRUCTION.

Commercial Penmanship and Book-Keeping by Double Entry, as practically used in the different departments of Trade and Commerce, including Wholesale, Retail, Commission, Banking, Manufacturing, Shipping and Steamboating—Individual Partnership, and compound Company business.

Students being taught individually, can enter at any time, and the full course is usually completed in from four to eight weeks.

☞ Graduates assisted to suitable situations.
254-3t* GEO. W. EASTMAN.

RARE CHANCE.

THE subscriber offers for sale the Farm on which he resides, situated in the town of Alden, Erie county, containing fifty-six acres, under a high state of cultivation, with a good wood lot, large and commodious buildings, an abundance of fruit, &c., &c. Also, from 25 to 40 acres of land in the town of Irondequoit, a short distance from the city line. For further particulars inquire of the subscriber at his residence in Alden, or of D. S. BENJAMIN at the office of the Rural New-Yorker. [255] H. H. BENJAMIN.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR the purpose of closing an estate, I will sell a good dairy farm of 135 acres, in the town of Darien, and near the Buffalo & N. Y. C. R. R. Price $20 per acre—½ down, balance in 20 years, if required.

Also, a grain and grass farm of 80, or if required, 150 acres. Price $40 per acre, on same terms as the first.
Darien, Nov. 8, 1854. [254-3t] T. C. PETERS.

ROCHESTER EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.

DR. WALKER, Oculist and Aurist, (late of the Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, London, England,) continues to attend exclusively to the treatment of Deafness and all diseases of the EYE and EAR. Constant and extensive practice, enables Dr. W. to treat those cases with success seldom attained. [254-tf

☞ Dr. WALKER may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained, at his office, 52 State St., Rochester, N. Y.

SHEEP FOR SALE.

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252-1aeow E. G. COOK.

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AUBURN, May 16th, 1850.

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231-1t T. R. TILLEY, Secretary.

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A. R. PRITCHARD, No. 78 State St.
Rochester, N. Y., Aug., 1854. 240-W

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244 H. C

Poetical.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

MEMORY.

When youth's fair hours have passed away,
And each young joy has fled;
When all bright hopes, as yesterday,
Lie silent 'mong the dead;
How sweet to dwell on each bright eve
That once we have enjoyed,
To gaze, as o'er, on skies serene,
And taste joys unalloyed.

As when on ocean's billows cast,
Our shattered barque lies prone,
And, 'mid the fierce and howling blast
E'en hope has well nigh flown;
Affection's chords around the soul
Draw closer, in that hour,
And o'er the sea of memory roll,
Joys, with unwonted power.

Thus when the fierce dark hours of grief
Our aching hearts roll o'er,
And no kind hand with quick relief
Comes in as of yore;
How sweetly joys long gone, return,
And cluster round the heart;
While friendship's altars newly burn,
Fresh hope and life impart.

How fondly in life's darksome day,
When clouds are big with sorrow,
And from on high no kindly ray
Speaks of a glad to-morrow,
Does memory cherish pleasures past
And joys of earlier years;
Thus seeks to wash from cheeks the fast
And bitter flowing tears.

Ionia, Michigan, Nov. 1854. S. A. E.

Rural Sketch Book.

FINDING MONEY:
OR, THE TEMPTATION RESISTED.

William Carter arose from a fitful and uneasy slumber. The night had been cold and windy—such a night as December usually brings among the hills of New Hampshire—William's bed was hard, and the cold wind had found its way through many a crack and crevice in his ruinous cottage; but he might have slept if his mind had been at ease. His wife was a delicate woman; toil and exposure had brought on a lingering illness, and she lay all night moaning with pain and shivering with cold. William arose, and having kindled a fire, went forth into the open air. The clouds were black and heavy, and the winds swept in gusts through the naked trees. Away in the distance the tops of the hills were already white with snow. He had engaged a day's work on a neighboring farm; but it was useless to go, the farmer would not work that day; so he turned away with a heavy step and entered his dwelling. The children were soon stirring, and the pale, suffering mother rose from her couch to prepare the morning meal. A few potatoes were boiled for the father and children, and a cup of gruel for herself.

William Carter and his wife had seen better days; but sickness and misfortune, the fraud of some, and the cruelty of others had driven them forth from their pleasant home (which he had spent the strength of his early manhood to purchase, and forced him to take shelter in their present miserable abode.

"Why can't we have some bread and butter?" said little James, a child six years old, pushing away the potato which was offered.—"We used to have bread and pies; and I don't want potatoes all the time."

An expression of agony passed over the father's face. Bitter feelings were rushing through his heart—murmurings against Providence—repining at his lot—unbelief in God.

"I would bear everything but this," murmured he. "I can bear toil, humiliation and want myself; but I cannot see my children pine for bread, and my wife shivering in this miserable hovel! If there is a God, why does he suffer the rich to oppress the poor, and the strong to crush the weak? I feel sometimes like taking justice into my own hands, and with my own arm avenging my cause."

But the storm was soon over. Softened by the tender, hopeful words of his afflicted wife, his bitterness of spirit passed away. His poverty and his wrongs were all forgotten, in the memory of his sinful anger and murmurings.—The spirit of other days returned—the divine triumphed over the human; and they bowed down before God, and the loving confidence of little children, casting all their cares on His mighty arm, and committing the future to his direction.

A storm was evidently coming on outside. Already the snow began to fall; but there was not wood enough at the door to last two days, and William must go to his neighbor to get permission to cut a few trees, or at least to pick up the limbs that were lying about. He buttoned up his coat and went out. Already a thin white drapery lay over the bosom of the earth, twisted into graceful knots and wreaths. He stepped on something which moved beneath his foot—and, looking down he saw a large pocket-book half covered with snow. A sudden flush of joy flashed through his heart.—Seizing it, he turned his face from the wind to examine the contents. There was a roll of bank-notes, which he unrolled and counted.—His first impulse was to secure the money and throw the pocket-book away. Was it not his own? He had found it; had not heaven sent it in mercy as a relief to his wants—an answer to his prayers? How much good this money would do. Bread and shelter for his wife and for his little ones, whose cheeks were growing pale with want—whose merry smile was changed to anxious looks of care. Thus he reasoned; but conscience whispered, beware! Suffer not the love of gold to make a plague spot on thy heart! The money is not thine; and this may have been permitted as a trial of thy faith!

But perhaps, he thought, I cannot find the owner—then it will be mine; honestly mine; and with the hope that it might contain no evidence of the ownership, he commenced examining the pocket-book again. Mortal, condemn him not too severely—sit not in hasty judgment on the heart of thy erring brother. Thus tempted, perhaps thine own would have been no better. But the examination left no room for doubt. There was the owner's name, fully inscribed—the name of a rich merchant, with whom in days past, William had been acquainted. What a death-blow was this to his wild hopes! The vision of comforts, which had blessed him for a moment, as if in mockery, was snatched away, and he saw again the miserable hut, the pale wife, and hungry children. Dashing the pocket-book to the ground, he stood for a moment gazing on it.

"Tempter! deceiver!" he exclaimed, "why am I thus worked and tantalized?"

And then, as if a sudden thought had struck him, he picked it up, and stepped into a thicket, which afforded a partial shelter from the storm, and seated himself on a fallen tree.—The elements were in commotion, but there was a fiercer conflict in his bosom. He sat there for more than an hour, the rushing wind and the fallen snow all unheeded; but when he rose up the conflict was passed, and the expression of his face, though sad, was peaceful and resigned.

That night, after the children were in bed, William produced the pocket-book, unrolled the bank notes before his astonished wife, and told her how he had found it half hidden beneath the snow.

"What shall you do with it?" she said.

"What *shall* I do with it?" was the reply.

"Return it to the owner. We can bear toil and poverty, but not the reproaches of a guilty conscience."

"I knew it would be thus. When the darkest temptation was on me, and the evil in my heart seemed ready to triumph, I knew that you would not fail to see clearly and approve the right. The storm is now over, and to-morrow I must carry this money to Mr. Carlton. It is about fifteen miles; I will start early, and perhaps he will give me enough to pay my passage back in the stage."

The next morning, long before sunrise, William was on his way. It was hard walking through the new fallen snow; and the wind was cold and piercing; but he pressed resolutely on, and before noon reached the house of Mr. Carlton. He ascended the marble steps and rang the bell. A servant appeared, and, in answer to the inquiry if Mr. Carlton was at home informed him that the gentleman was out, and that he would not be back till dinner, which would be at two. William cast a glance at his threadbare and rusty garments. He did not wish to enter that house, where splendor and luxury would form a striking contrast to his own comfortless home, but he was cold and weary, and would be glad of a seat anywhere near the fire; so he said to the servant—

"I have important business with Mr. Carlton; and, if you please, I will come in and wait till he returns."

The man eyed him from head to foot; and with a slight sneer on his face, which William did not fail to remark, conducted him into the kitchen. Preparations for dinner had commenced. There was baking, boiling and roasting—such a dinner as would have tempted the appetite of an epicure. However, the two hours passed away. Mr. Carlton at length came in, and William gave a bewildered and timid look around the magnificent apartment; and he shrunk as he caught a full view of himself in a mirror, which extended almost from the ceiling to the floor.

"Have you business with me, sir?" said Mr. Carlton, in an impatient tone.

"Yes sir," said William, producing the pocket-book, and handing it to him, "I found this yesterday, and as it bears your name, I have brought it to you."

"Ah! then you found my pocket-book. I am glad to see it again, which I never expected to do."

He carefully examined it.

"All right," he said, "and I am obliged to you for returning it, for it contains valuable papers;" then carelessly placed it in his pocket.

William had no more to say. He arose, and, with no further evidence of gratitude or obligation, he was suffered to depart.

"I am sorry you did not give the poor man something, father," said a fair girl, as she seated herself on an ottoman at his feet. "Did you notice how pale he looked, and how he almost staggered as he rose to go away?"

"Did he? No, I did not notice it. I would have given him something, if I had thought of it—but he is gone now."

"But, father, you might send it to him.—You know him, do you not? I fear he is very poor."

"Yes, I had some dealings with him years ago. Now I do remember that I heard he had lost his farm."

"How far did he come this cold morning to bring you that pocket book?"

"He lives in B——; he must have come fifteen or twenty miles. I ought to have paid him well for it; and I will not fail to do so yet."

Here the dinner bell interrupted the conversation, and the father and daughter proceeded to the dining room.

While the rich man was enjoying his pleasant repast, William Carter, with a sinking heart and a weary frame, turned his steps towards home. He had not tasted food since early dawn and now full fifteen miles lay before him. He felt disappointed, indignant, grieved at the cold and indifferent manner in which his services had been received. Resolutely putting down, however, the evil thoughts which all this occasioned, he raised a silent prayer for help and resignation, and pressed on his way. It was late when he arrived, and he had scarcely strength to cross the threshhold, and throw himself upon his bed. His overtaxed system had given away, and before morning he was raving in the delirium of a violent fever. Then did his poor wife feel that the hand of the Lord was heavy upon her; but her faith failed not. As she watched day after day by the sufferer's couch, bathing his burning brow and soothing his wild frenzy with her loving voice, she was able to say,—"Though He slay me, yet I will trust Him." Oh, blessed sustaining power of faith and hope—faith not in man, but God—hope not of earth, but Heaven! Cling to thy faith, poor woman—make thy heart strong in confidence; for God will not forsake thee! Even now he is preparing the reward. He will not break the bruised reed, nor crush the humble heart.

Did the rich man rest sweetly, as he lay on a downy pillow? Were there no remorseful thoughts when he remembered the careless act of injustice of which he had been guilty?

It was the fifth day of William Carter's sickness and the physician said that night would be the crisis; if he lived through it he might recover. He had fallen into a lethargic sleep. His pale wife sat holding his hand and gazing anxiously on his sunken features and half-shut eyes. The children, with sad faces and noiseless steps, crept round them. There was a rap at the door; it opened; a gentleman entered. Mrs. Carter looked with surprise upon her unexpected visitor. His dress and bearing, so different from those of her humble neighbors, at another time might have awed her; but that was no place to feel the paltry distinction of human society. In the presence of that Power before which the rich and poor, the mighty and the weak, alike bow, men feel that they are equals—that they are brothers. She arose and offered him a chair. He did not seem to notice her, but advancing to the bed, he gazed long and anxiously on the ashy features of the sufferer, while the tears chased one another down his cheeks; then turning away he threw himself into a chair, and wept with uncontrolled emotion.

This the reader may have guessed was Mr. Carlton. He came into the neighborhood and inquired for William Carter, and had been told of his sickness and its probable cause.—The good woman where he stopped had a warm heart and voluble tongue; and little suspecting who her auditor was, she had given full scope to her eloquence, in denouncing the ungrateful man who suffered her poor neighbor to walk fifteen miles and return without even a dinner.

Mrs. Carter stood gazing in silent astonishment on her visitor; when he arose and placing a heavy purse in her hand, said:

"Take this, and let no expense be spared for your husband's recovery. I will call again."

Before she had time to express her gratitude and surprise he was gone.

The next morning William was better—the crisis had passed—the fever was gone; but he lay weak and helpless as a babe; and but for the many comforts which that purse had procured he might have died. He grew stronger day by day; and, at the end of a week, he was sitting supported by pillows in a large arm chair. Mrs. Carter approached the window and exclaimed:

"There comes the stranger who gave you the purse!"

A minute more and he entered the room.—Approaching William he grasped his hand and said earnestly—

"Thank heaven you are yet alive—that you will live! If you had died, I never could have forgiven myself! I have come to make you some atonement for the injustice of which I was guilty;" and he placed a folded paper in his hand. "There," he continued, "when you are able, read that. Do not thank me—it is no more than justice. The pocket-book was of great importance to me; and it cost you dear."

When the gentleman was gone, William opened the paper, and found it a deed to himself of his old house and farm. There was dancing and shouting among the children; and in the hearts of the father and mother a deep and holy joy, mingled with thankfulness and trust in God.

I need not tell of the happy reinstating in their former home, nor how in better days William Carter often gathered his grand children around his knee, and told them of his bitter trials and temptations, and taught them that they who put their trust in God are never forsaken.

THE QUEEN AND THE QUAKERESS.

In the summer of 1818, her late Majesty, Queen Charlotte, visited Bath, accompanied by the Princess Elizabeth. The waters soon effected such a respite from pain in the royal patient, that she proposed an excursion to a park of some celebrity in the neighborhood, then the estate of a rich widow belonging to the Society of Friends. Notice was given of the Queen's intention, and a message returned that she would be welcome. Our illustrious traveler had, perhaps, never before held any personal intercourse with a member of the persuasion whose votaries never voluntarily paid taxes to "the man George, called King by the rain ones." The lady and gentleman who were to attend the august visitants had but feeble ideas of the reception to be expected—It was supposed that the Quaker would at least say, "*Thy* Majesty," "*Thy* Highness," or "Madame." The royal carriage arrived at the lodge of the park punctually at the appointed hour. No preparations appeared to have been made; no hostess or domestics stood ready to greet the guests. The porter's bell was rung; he stepped forth deliberately with his broad-brimmed bearer on; and unbendingly accosted the lord in waiting with, "What's thy will, friend?"

This was almost unanswerable. "Surely," said the nobleman, "your lady is aware that Her Majesty—— Go to your mistress, and say the Queen is here."

"No, truly," answered the man, "it needeth not; I have no mistress nor lady, but my friend Rachael Mills expected *thine*. Walk in!"

The Queen and the Princess were handed out, and walked up the avenue. At the door of the house stood the plainly-attired Rachael, who, without even a courtesy, but with a cheerful nod, said, "How's thee do, friend? I am glad to see thee and thy daughter. I wish thee well. Rest and refresh thee and thy people before I show thee my grounds."

What could be said to such a person?—Some condescensions were attempted, implying that Her Majesty came not only to view the park, but to testify her esteem for the Society to which Mistress Mills belonged. Cool and unawed, she answered, "Yea, thou art right there. The Friends are well thought of by most folks; but they need not the praise of the world; for the rest, many strangers gratify their curiosity by going over this place, and it is my custom to conduct them myself; therefore I will do the like by thee, friend Charlotte. Moreover, I think well of thee as a faithful wife and mother. Thou hast had thy trials, and so had thy good partner. I wish thy grandchild well through hers." (She alluded to the Princess Charlotte.)

It was so evident that the Friend meant kindly, nay, respectfully, that no offence could be taken. She escorted her guest through her estate. The Princess Elizabeth noticed, in the hen-house, a breed of poultry hitherto unknown to her, and expressed a wish to possess some of these rare fowls, imagining that Mrs. Mills would regard her wish as a law; but the Quakeress merely remarked, with her characteristic erasion, "They are rare, as thou sayest; but if they are to be purchased in this land or in other countries, I know of few women likelier than myself to procure them with ease."

Her Royal Highness more plainly expressed her desire to purchase some of those she now beheld.

"I do not buy and sell," answered Rachael Mills.

"Perhaps you will give me a pair?" persevered the Princess with a conciliating smile.

"Nay, verily," replied Rachael, "I have refused many friends; and that which I denied to my own kinswoman, Martha Ash, it becometh me not to grant to any. We have long had it to say that these birds belonged only to our house; and I can make no exception in thy favor." This is a fact.—*Sharp's London Magazine.*

Wit and Humor.

Mr. Slow's Advice.—"Bimelech," said Mr. Slow, extending his arm like a pump-handle, "you are now old enough to understand the words of wisdom—being eleven and a half, in other words half-past eleven—and I wish to advise you never to interfere with nobody, nor to interfere with nothing that don't belong to you. Shet yourself up, like a gold eagle in your pocket-book, and don't get spent in too much concern for others. If people is inclined to go to ruin, let 'em go if they're a mind to—what business is it of yourn? If neighbors quarrel, what business is it of yourn? Let 'em fight it out. Why should you risk your head in trying to save 'em? When you trade, allers look to your side of the bargain; and leave the one you're trading with to look after his. If he gets bit 'taint your fault. Take keer of number one is Scripter, the real golden rule, and he that acts unto it never can die poor. Never have anything to do with Sympathy. Sympathy doesn't pay—'Taint worth one per cent. But if you must be sympathetic because it is popular, be sure before you begin that it aint agoin' to cost you anything, and then p'raps 'twill do to invest in it. Nobody ever lost anything by not being generous, so lay by for yourself what folks expect you to give to poor people and other rogabonds, and when you are old it will not depart from you. You will have something to count on to make you happy. Pay your doctor's bill, confound a hospital, and buy a gravestone full of exalted virtoos. Be careful, Bimelech; allers look arter the main chance, and beware of sympathy."

Excellent Reparter.—The Rev. Dr. M'C——, minister of Douglas, in Clydesdale, was one day dining in a large party where the Hon. Henry Erskine and some other lawyers were present. A great dish of cresses being presented after dinner, Mr. M'C., who was extravagantly fond of vegetables, helped himself much more largely than any other person, and as he ate with his fingers, with a peculiar voracity of manner, Mr. Erskine was struck with the idea that he resembled Nebuchadnezzar in his state of condemnation. Resolved to give him a hit for the apparent grossness of his taste and manner of eating, the wit addressed him with,

"Dr. M'C., you bring me in mind of the great Nebuchadnezzar."

The company were beginning to titter at the ludicrous allusion, when the Rev. regelable devourer replied;

"Ay, do I mind ye o' Nebuchadnezzar?—That'll be because I'm eating among the brutes."

A convincing Proof.—A person who resided for some time on the coast of Africa, was asked if he thought it possible to civilize the natives.

"As a proof of the possibility of it," said he, "I have known some negroes that thought as little of a *lie* or an *oath* as a European."

A Leading Question.—One of the leading questions said to be asked of a candidate for initiation into the mysteries of the Know-Nothings, is—"Will you do your utmost, on all occasions, to renew and perpetuate the potato rot, in order to keep the Irish out of the country?" The candidate must respond, "I will."

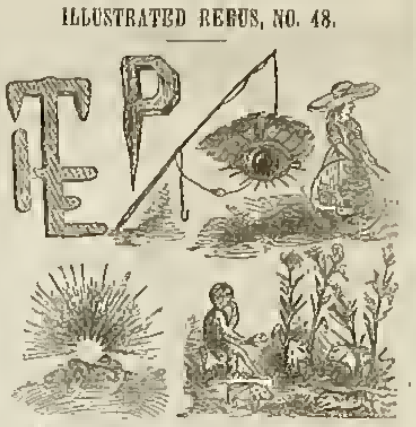
A merchant, being hurried, called upon a waggish neighbor the other day, and asked him if he had a spare clerk to lend him. He was referred to a very thin young gentleman, with a pen behind his ear, as being the sparest one he had!

Chamtaqua Lady.—So your mother is very poor?

Beggar Boy.—She is that! She used to keep a peanut-stand once, but she took a counterfeit one dollar bill and failed.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 48.



☞ Answer in two weeks.

(Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.)

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 33 letters.
My 25, 6, 19, 11, 31 is a game at cards.
My 9, 1, 18, 5 is an instrument of music.
My 21, 10, 23, 8, 7 is celerity of motion.
My 22, 20, 7, 23, 11, 7 is actually existing.
My 4, 2, 8, 19, 13, 26 is the power of choice.
My 24, 29, 8, 32, 7 is out of the common course.
My 2, 15, 31, 7, 7, 12 is Irish whiskey.
My 14, 17, 3, 9, 28, 32 is fear.
My 27, 4, 30, 27, 29, 3 is coming together.
My 33, 1, 25, 16 is excitation.
The truth of my whole may be learned by experience.

Rose, N. Y., 1854. e. s.

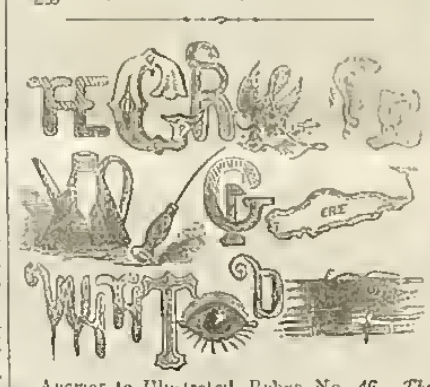
☞ Answer next week.

CHARADE.

My first, by help of needle fine, you cross all o'er and o'er,—
'Tis blue, green, yellow, red, and white, and black, I think, no more;
My second is what all men are, and one alone was not;
What most would have—the fool, the wise, the sober, and the sot;
Yourself, if you're a gentleman, king, beggar, orphan, heir;
My whole is changeful as the wind, it is both here and there,
And ranges all the world, and takes new manners everywhere;
'Tis hot, 'tis cold, 'tis wet, 'tis dry; fish, flesh, fowl, love and treason
Are in it, and are not in it, and so is rhyme and reason.

[*Blackwood's Mag.*

☞ Answer next week.



Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 46.—*The Grand Erie Canal, uniting Lake Erie with tide-water.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 47.—*The Youth's Corner.*

Answer to Charade in No. 47:

On happiest theme for Grub Street bards;
O little worm, in thee 'tis owing
That beauty walks in silk array,
But 'tis thy skill and splendour showing.
When Thomas takes fair Ann to Church,
And vows he never will forsake her,
Silk-worm for thee is all the gaze,
For thou hast been the mantua-maker.
But if the bride's thine, no bride
Will thou be follow'd to the minister,
For 'tis thy fate to furnish brides,
And be thyself a noted minister.

SHORT-HORNS FOR SALE.

I have several bull calves for sale, (two of them from first premium cows,) and all sired by my first premium Bull Halton (11442.) I can also spare a few heifers, and heifer calves. The prices will range from $200 to $600.

2353tf S. F. CHAPLIN,
Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y.

☞ Mr. C. Moore, of Gerry, Chau. Co., is authorized to act as Agent for the Rural New-Yorker, and for the Wool Growers and Stock Register, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER,

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BY D. D. T. MOORE, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

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Advertising.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted at $1,50 per square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents per line—*in advance*. The circulation of the Rural New-Yorker is several thousand greater than that of any other Agricultural or similar journal in America. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. Moore, Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S

RURAL NEW-YORKER.

EXCELSIOR.

AGRICULTURE. HORTICULTURE. MECHANIC ARTS. LITERATURE. SCIENCE. ART. NEWS.

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Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

MORE ARTIFICIAL MANURE HUMBUGS.

MR. MAPES has succeeded so well in palming off on the public his *Improved* Superphosphate of Lime, seeds, plants, &c., by dint of exaggerated statements, and the most unblushing *puffing* in a paper ostensibly devoted to the advancement of scientific agriculture, of which he is editor, that other manure dealers are adopting the same improved method of driving a lucrative business. We judge so, at least, from the receipt of a neat pamphlet of some 60 pages, entitled "Agriculture—its Essentials and Non-essentials; Including an Examination of the properties of Guano and other Manures—by H. N. FRYATT, of Belleville, New Jersey;" and which, on examination, we find to be nothing more nor less than an *elaborate advertisement of Mexican Guano.* We thought such a transparent deception could do no harm, and concluded to take no more notice of it than we do of any other advertisement; for it is impossible to expose one-half the humbugs that are at present palmed off on the credulous portion of the agricultural public,—but being recently in New York, we understood that it was there extensively sold *as a scientific treatise,* and that the dealers in Mexican Guano were secretly making great efforts to get it before the community under this aspect. We also find that a portion of the Agricultural Press give it favorable notice, and urge their readers to purchase and peruse this "excellent little treatise!" We charitably hope that these editors have not read the pamphlet, for we should be sorry to conclude that the conductors of influential Agricultural papers are so profoundly ignorant of the fundamental principals of Scientific and Practical Agriculture as to commend, *after perusal,* so silly and ridiculous a compilation of perverted facts and sophistical arguments.

We do not deem it at all necessary to expose the shallow errors on which the author of this "excellent little treatise" bases his conclusion that the farmers of Great Britain and America, who have for years used both, are sadly mistaken in concluding that Peruvian or ammoniacal guano, obtained from Islands where it seldom or never rains, is *less* valuable than Mexican, African, Saldanha Bay, Patagonian, or other guanos from which the ammonia and other soluble matters have been washed out by heavy rains. As well might he attempt to show that farm yard manure, exposed to the rain and eaves drippings of the barns, is *better* than that carefully preserved in a manure cellar. Are the editors who commend this pamphlet, willing to endorse its fundamental principle, that all fertilizing elements should be presented to plants in an *insoluble* condition? We will not insult our readers by offering proofs that plants can take up their food only in *solution.* Surely, too, these editors are not, at the present day, willing to endorse the assertion that ammonia is *injurious,* rather than beneficial. If they are, we beg leave to commend to their attention the following facts, taken from the results of the Rothamsted experiments on wheat, as published in the *Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society of England.*

In 1844, the unmanured plot gave 16 bushels of wheat per acre. The *mean of nine plots,* dressed with artificial mineral manures, (including superphosphate of lime, phosphate of magnesia, phosphate of potass, silicate of potass,) was 16¾ bushels. The mean of three plots dressed with artificial mineral manure, and 65 lbs. each of sulphate of *ammonia,* was 21 bushels per acre.

In 1845, the unmanured plot gave 23 bushels per acre; a plot dressed with 252 lbs. of *carbonate* of *ammonia* (dissolved) at three times during the spring, gave 27 bushels; a plot top-dressed at *four times* with 168 lbs. each of sulphate and muriate of *ammonia* gave 32 bushels,—while another top-dressed *at once* with 168 lbs. each of sulphate and muriate of *ammonia* gave 33½ bushels per acre.

In 1846, the unmanured plot gave 18 bushels; a plot dressed with 224 lbs. sulphate of *ammonia* 27½ bushels per acre.

In 1847, the unmanured plot gave 17 bushels; a plot dressed with 150 lbs. each of sulphate and muriate of *ammonia,* 26½ bushels per acre.

In 1849, the unmanured plot gave 19¼ bushels; a plot dressed with 200 lbs. each sulphate and muriate of *ammonia* 32½ bushels per acre.

In 1850, the unmanured plot gave 15¾ bushels; a plot dressed with 200 lbs. sulphate and muriate of *ammonia,* 27 bushels.

We might easily bring forward a vast array of similar results, but we think the above is sufficient to convince any candid mind that at least *ammonia* is not *injurious* when properly applied.

"Spent bone-black," the pamphlet says is "useless;" and Mexican guano is of great value, *because it contains a large quantity of phosphate of lime.* Some three years ago Messrs. ELLWANGER & BARRY, of this city, received from New York several barrels of "Spent bone-black," for which they paid a mere nominal price;—we believe the cost of the barrels and cartage,—at which price a considerable quantity could be obtained, *farmers who had been in the habit of carting it away as manure having found little or no benefit from it.* We obtained from Messrs. E. & B. a sample of this bone-black for analysis, and it was found to contain 75 per cent. of *phosphate of lime.* Now, according to the advertisement, the Mexican guano contains, at most, only 60 per cent. of phosphate of lime; why, then, is "Spent bone-black" "useless," and Mexican guano the cheapest of all artificial manures? The phosphate of lime in Spent bone-black is not *more soluble* than in Mexican guano; and according to the pamphlet it is *insolubility,* rather than solubility, that is desirable in artificial manures.

EXTRACTS FROM THAER'S WRITINGS.

IN reading any standard author it has always been our practice—and it is one we would commend to all our young readers—of writing out, in a book kept for the purpose, any notable facts or opinions met with. The labor of writing not only serves to impress them upon the mind, but they soon become useful as reference. The following passages, extracted according to this practice, from "The Principles of Agriculture by ALBERT D. THAER" will not, we hope, prove unacceptable to our readers:

The Science of Agriculture rests on *Experience,* and nothing else should be required or expected from it but that which appertains to a practical science.

Whoever has accomplished one experiment, whatever may be the peculiarity of the circumstances under which it was made, and has given a faithful account of it, has well contributed to the advancement of science, and consequently to useful practice, and has entitled himself to the gratitude of his contemporaries and of posterity. It would surpass the power of any single individual to accomplish any considerable number of these experiments, and it could not even be expected from him. *It is the duty of the Government* to place some well educated men in a position to employ their time and talents in investigating the secrets of nature for the advancement of agriculture and the general good.

Science would have made much greater progress if the false shame with which they conceal every unsuccessful experiment, and the exaggerated manner in which they often relate all those in which they have succeeded, had not retarded its progress.

An experiment is a question addressed to nature. When such a question is properly put nature will necessarily reply either yes or no.

Agriculture ought to borrow from every science the principles which she employs as the foundation of her own: and although the sciences do not form an indispensable part of the farmer's education, he ought, nevertheless, to have a general knowledge of them.

As it is impossible that an occupation like that of agriculture can be exempt from casualities and accidents, a certain tranquility of mind must be united with the necessary activity in order to secure a happy life. Whether this be attained by the consolations of philosophy or religion, the agriculturist must learn to support misfortune with resignation; he must forget all the evils which it was impossible for him to foresee, all those hopes which have ended in disappointment, so soon as he has, by the adoption of prudent regulations, diminished as much as possible, their annoying consequences.

Rural life, despite the pleasures which attend it, and with all its occupations, has so many hours of idleness, that it scarcely satisfies an active mind, that possesses no other object of employment. In choosing an accessory study, the accomplished agriculturist will not find any one more consonant to his feelings than Natural History. He, better than any other person, can abandon himself to the consciousness of living in the bosom of Nature, and investigating her sublime laws; and so far from interrupting his usual occupations by this pursuit, he will almost always be able, pleasingly and usefully to unite them.

Every intelligent farmer will be guided in the choice of land rather by the quality of the soil than by the extent of the property; for the want of fertility can seldom be compensated by an increased number of acres.—There are farms which are absolutely worth nothing, and which, when everything is taken into account never repay the expense of cultivation; and, consequently for the growth of corn, a thousand acres of such land are not worth so much as a single acre of good land.

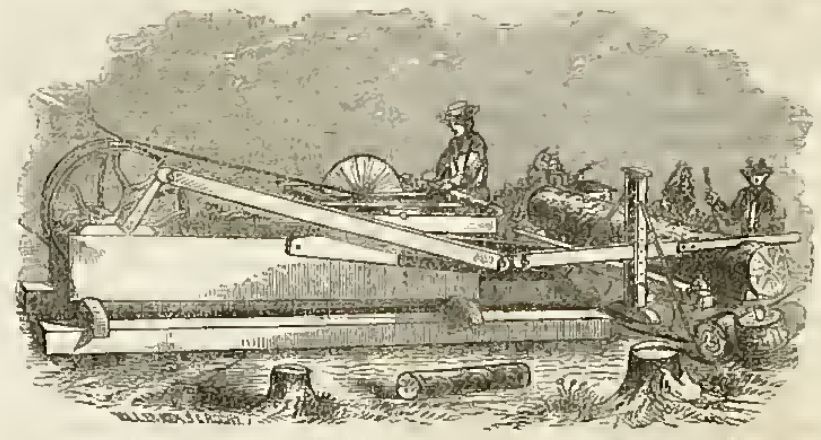
Dung, which is evacuated by cattle on permanent pasture land, is lost for all agricultural purposes; but those farmers who use their fields alternately as pasture and arable land, derive some portion of benefit from it. Even then, however, it is not nearly so profitable as when mixed with the straw or litter in the stable or farm-yard, and properly collected. A great part of that evacuated in the fields is evaporated by the action of the sun and wind, or falls in the dust and is destroyed by insects: but the luxuriant tufts of grass which spring up wherever it falls, and the increased fertility of those parts of enclosed pastures on which the cattle lie down, or where they are milked, tends very satisfactorily to prove that it is not so completely wasted as some persons would have us to believe.

A milch cow ought to be allowed 18 lbs. of straw and hay, for food, per day, during the 190 days of winter, and 2 lbs. of litter—3,800 lbs. per year; and, likewise, a mixture of vegetables or roots per day, or 50 bushels per year. During the 175 days of summer, a pasturage of 3 acres of clover and grass, and 2 lbs. of litter every night, or 350 lbs. per year.

When no description of hay can be obtained for feeding the cows, it is usual to give them all kinds of refuse, independently of the husk of corn and the residue of the grain; and when they are near calving, a mash, composed of meal, bruised corn, oil-cakes, or other matters of a similar nature, are provided, to keep up their strength a little.

Among the ordinary corn-straw, that of wheat is undoubtedly best adapted for fodder; next in value is the straw of oats and barley, which is also, generally speaking, more abundant in leaves; the least nourishing of all is that of full grown rye.

FEED LIBERALLY.—It is generally acknowledged that cattle of any kind, when well fed and looked after, repay much more fully the judicious outlay incurred for their maintenance, than ill-kept animals repay the niggardly expenditure incurred in keeping them alive.—Profit is derived only from the excess above that which is absolutely necessary; the quantity of nourishment which just keeps an animal alive, is to a certain extent lost. This we say is generally acknowledged, but we are sorry to say, not so generally practiced upon.



HALLOCK'S IMPROVED COMBINED CROSS-CUT AND CIRCULAR SAW-MILL.

THE machine represented in the above engraving is a happy combination of two already in use, and presents several advantages readily apparent. It can be moved from place to place without much trouble, and can thus be taken into the woods or elsewhere, and used for sawing stove and railroad wood, stave timber &c., &c., working up the whole tree, with considerable saving in the matter of chips and splitting. It can be run with horse, steam, or water power, and will cut from twenty-five to forty cords per day. One or two horses furnish sufficient power to carry either saw singly with the requisite force and velocity. The machine is manufactured by E. D. HALLOCK, at whose Agricultural Warehouse, (No. 24 Exchange St., Rochester,) it may be obtained. Price of the combined machine $75. The machine with only one cross-cut saw can be sold for $35; with two, (cutting two blocks of stove wood at once,) $50. Cap auger attachment, extra.

COBS OR NO COBS, THAT IS THE QUESTION.

THAT corn cobs contain a considerable amount of nutritive matter cannot be doubted. According to Dr. SALISBURY, 1,000 lbs. of ears of corn contain about 200 lbs. of cobs, and these 200 lbs. of cobs contain of woody fibre 127½ lbs.; of matter separated from the woody fibre by a weak solution of potash, 45½ lbs.; of sugar and extract, 13½ lbs.; of protein compounds, 9½ lbs.; of gum, resin, &c., 4 lbs. The *sugar and extracts and protein compounds* are the principal substances of value. Animals would probably be able to digest and assimilate the greater portion of the fibre soluble in potash water. The large amount of insoluble woody fibre is doubtless of no *nutritive* value. On the whole, we should judge on theoretical grounds that corn cobs are capable of affording to the animal *about as much nutritive matter as the same amount of good wheat straw.*

We do not know whether scientific or practical men first suggested the use of corn cobs as food. We suspect, however, as in most other cases, practice took the initiative, and science *afterwards* shouted "all right, go-a-head." Be this as it may, cobs at the present day are quite extensively used as food, the method of preparing them being simply to grind corn and cob together in the ear. This saves the labor and expense of shelling the corn, and avoids all waste. Some of the best farmers of our acquaintance—men who fatten from fifty to one hundred beeves every year—are in the habit of feeding out all their corn in this way, feeling quite satisfied that this is much more economical than using clear corn meal. On the other hand, there are as equally good and experienced farmers who think the nourishment in the cobs is not worth the money it costs to grind them.

Let us make an estimate. In this city the charge for grinding a bushel of corn ears is four cents; for a bushel of shelled corn five cents. Two bushels of ears, weighing say 80 lbs., are equal to a bushel of shelled corn, weighing 60 lbs., and 20 lbs. of cobs. Say, too, that it costs one cent to shell a bushel of corn. We pay, therefore, for shelling and grinding 60 lbs. of corn, six cents, and for grinding 60 lbs. of corn and 20 lbs. of cobs, eight cents; or, in other words, we pay two cents for grinding 20 lbs. of cobs. We get a *ton* of ground corn cobs, therefore, for *two dollars.* Some will object to our estimate of one cent a bushel for shelling. Leaving the cost of shelling altogether out of the question we still get a ton of ground cobs for three dollars. This year, with hay, straw and all cattle foods exceedingly scarce and high, it will certainly, we think, be more profitable to grind corn in the ear than to shell it before grinding. We should be glad of the experience of our correspondents on this subject.

THE SUCCESS OF THE FARMER.

THE success of the farmer is in proportion to the amount of knowledge he brings to bear upon his profession, and not on the strong hands or capital employed, nor any other exterior advantage. Like most other undertakings, it depends on the *mind* of the man.—The hands are the instruments by which the plow is guided, or a scythe or fork is wielded, and strong ones are necessary for the work; but they are only the *instruments* of the controlling intellect which plans, devises, arranges and controls the whole. Dolts do not make the best farmers, but the men who think are they who will succeed here just as they will anywhere else.

If this be true we can see at a glance where improvement in agriculture is to commence.—The farmer is required to be a thinking man, and he is the *best* farmer who brings the *best trained intellect* to the work—the soundest logic, the best judgment and the purest heart. It is true that men acquire considerable skill in most pursuits by mere repetition of their processes; by habit a farmer may go through the yearly routine of sowing a crop, reaping and harvesting the same, just as his father had done, without ever thinking of the reasons which should decide his course. A certain degree of success will often attend such farming, but let anything new occur to break in upon the habit or routine of things, and our imitator is at his wits' end at the first corner. *Mere instinct* never invented anything new, but it may repeat old processes skillfully.

The farmer is styled the "Lord of the Soil," and certainly the appellation pertains to him, if he has the ability to appreciate the high station. This ability is the result of knowledge. This knowledge, too, enables him to unite science and art, which is necessary to constitute a good farmer. This union must be derived from book learning, which by too many has been considered wholly superfluous and its teachings distasteful. What other art or science is supposed to be attainable in any considerable degree without reading or study? Why should the farmer alone rely on intuition—on instinct for his improvement, and be directed in his employment by habit? Why should he consider himself nothing more than the *head tool* of his implements and but the mainspring of their movements, while the mechanic and the artizan, by their science, seem to infuse intellect into them.

If knowledge be necessary in any occupation, it is pre-eminently so in that of the farmer. The mechanic has no call to investigate the elements which are the *basis* of the material of *his* handicraft. His stock is before him, and his tool, guided by the unerring hand and practiced eye of professional skill, gives form and finish to his work. Not so with the business of the farmer; he may as readily learn

its mechanical parts, but he has problems to solve and mysteries to investigate. He should be familiar with the component parts of the substance on which he bestows his labor—their relative proportions, their affinities, their separate and compound agencies, and the influence of other bodies in their adaptation to the results he is laboring to obtain. In short, he must know the necessary and intimate connection between cause and effect.

I have said that the profession of agriculture requires more study than that of the artisan. If this be true, it is fortunate for the farmer that he can command more time for its acquisition. Winter is comparatively, and to him more peculiarly, a season of leisure. Those who do not possess books on this subject can readily borrow them. But a farmer is the last person who should live by borrowing. Let me recommend a better course. Let an agricultural library be established by an association in the town, consisting of a select number of standard works upon this subject, with the lighter productions and periodicals of the day. General knowledge, independent of mental enjoyment, is important in all occupations—not only as it may direct the hand, but as it calls into exercise other energies conducive to the common good. H. G. EASTMAN.

AGRICULTURAL CIRCULARS.

My attention has been recently directed to a circular, issued by the Board of Agriculture for the State of Massachusetts, containing inquiries on the late drouth, respecting its effect on different crops and on lands variously manured and tilled, together with inquiries on various other subjects of great interest and importance to all people, and particularly so to those who are directly engaged in agricultural pursuits.

Among all the interrogatories, of which there are twenty-three, there are none relating to the increased or diminished fertility of improved or cultivated lands. Why is it that an inquiry on a subject of such magnitude as affecting directly the most important interests of our common country, has not a place among the agricultural statistics of every County and State in the Union? The United States census tables can contain the number of pounds of beeswax produced in a given time, but not the number of acres required to produce 600,000,000 bushels of corn! The Massachusetts Board of Agriculture can issue inquiries on the "extent of the potato disease the present season," but not a word respecting the diminished fertility of the soil in the production of the potato, or the other crops common to our country.

Few facts in agricultural knowledge have come more plainly under my observation than the decrease in the elements of fertility in every State and section of country to which my inquiries and investigations have extended. The gradual, yet constant extinction of the better grasses in the grazing sections of New England, and the increase of not only the least valuable species, but also of such as are worse than none, is now a fact admitted by nearly every dairy farmer therein. Still, there are some who yet wonder why they cannot maintain on the same acres the same or an equal number of cows that their fathers did before them—not regarding the fact that the daisy, June grass and brake are now substituted for the timothy and clover which formerly occupied their pastures and meadows. But this decrease in fertility, and consequently in value, is not confined to the rocky hill-sides of New England or the other grazing sections of our country, as the diminution of cultivated products is constantly and truly informing us.

For example, we will only note the decrease of the following products, in the State of New York, for the period of five years preceding 1850, in round numbers:

Of Potatoes the decrease was	7,000,000 bushels.
Peas and Beans,	1,000,000 "
Flax,	1,900,000 pounds.
Wool,	3,000,000 "
Wheat and Buckwheat	621,000 bushels.
Of Cattle, Swine and Sheep the decrease for the same time, viz., from 1845 to 1850, was over	3,752,000 bushels.

Intelligent wheat producers in the recently settled portions of Illinois and Wisconsin, report that the "inexhaustible soil" of even those sections produces per acre nearly one-half less bushels of wheat now than when new.

If a diminished productiveness to such an extent is not sufficiently alarming to awaken and direct thereto the attention and inquiries of every friend of American interests, then is our appeal in vain. But as an ardent laborer in every cause having for its object the improvement of Agriculture, I will not sorrow as those without hope, but faithfully trust that an awakened attention to this important point will speedily effect for the correction thereof a controlling influence in every agricultural society and publication in our country.—When premiums shall be awarded for the best of effectual methods for increasing or continuing in its present state the fertility of the soil,—when awards of large sums for equestrian exhibitions and accidental productions of a mammoth size shall be directed to purposes of some practical utility and substantial value in the advancement of our agricultural interests, we, as farmers, shall see the dawning of a better day—the glimmerings of a light that shall be unto us the realization of the "good time coming." ONEO.

Tioga co., N. Y., 1851.

IMPURE AIR IN WELLS.

EDS. RURAL:—Having often read accounts of deaths of persons entering wells containing impure air, and having occasion to dig one the past summer, I took the precaution, before any one entered the well, to try a lighted candle. I found on the last morning of digging (the depth being about thirty feet) that the candle would not burn lower than about ten feet. For the purpose of expelling the gas which had accumulated during the night, I first went to drawing the tub, which I used for drawing up dirt, up and down the well as fast as possible, but found no benefit from so doing. I then went to throwing water down, but with like result. I had about given up the idea of doing anything more at my well at present, when the thought struck me that I would try the experiment of letting down fire, never having heard of such a remedy. I accordingly procured a bottle and filled it with light materials, such as chips and shavings, hooked it on to the rope and let it slowly down. After remaining a few minutes I drew it up, tried my candle and found it to burn as bright as on the surface, the foul air being completely eradicated, so that the well could be worked in perfect safety. Whether this remedy has ever been tried by any one else, I do not know. If such remedy would have the desired effect in all cases when tried, it certainly would be valuable information to those digging or cleaning wells.

Harrellus, Nov. 22, 1851. P. D. HOWE.

USE ALL YOUR LAND.

How often do we see men adding acre to acre, for the sake of having a large farm to cultivate, when they have never yet tilled one-half of the land which they possessed in the first place. They have cultivated, perhaps, five or six inches of the surface, and have never made the least use of the eight, ten, perhaps twelve inches which lie immediately below it. A few years ago there was a premium offered in Kentucky for the best ten acres of corn.—The average crop of the competitors was 122 bushels per acre. Now, if that quantity of corn can be produced on an acre, is it not folly for you, intelligent reader, to add more land to that which you already possess, until you have made the latter capable of producing that number of bushels, or as near it as may be? You know very well that you can raise these 122 bushels a great deal more cheaply off of one acre than if you had to cultivate three or four for that purpose. Why then buy more land until you have brought under cultivation what you already have, both surface and subsoil? The latter may not be very productive when you first throw it up, but by proper treatment you can most assuredly make it so, unless it is of a very peculiar character.—*Piedmont Whig.*

A MAGNIFICENT FARM AND FARMER.

A VERMONT paper says:—"Among the conspicuous men in the Vermont legislature is Mr. B. G. Brigham of Fairfield. He owns and cultivates 1,300 acres of land. Among his barn-yard items are two hundred and twenty cows, twenty horses, and five yoke of oxen.—In his dairy he makes butter only. The average yield of butter from the milk of each cow is one hundred and fifty pounds. Two huge dasher churns are set in motion by two horse-powers, and the butter is 'worked' by the old fashioned paddle. His stock of cattle consume about five hundred tons of hay annually; twenty thousand pounds of pork, five hundred bushels of wheat, from four to five hundred bushels of corn, one thousand bushels of oats, and from one to two thousand bushels of potatoes, are among his yearly products. 'The Man of Uz,' in his best estate, could not do better than this. Mr. Brigham himself is got up with a breadth of beam, and in a style of magnificence proportionate to the extent of his possessions and agricultural products; he stands six feet four in his boots, and weighs by one of Fairbank's patent balances, 300 lbs. precisely."

MEANS GRASS.—*(Sorghum Halapense)*—This is a native of Syria, and belongs to the same genus as broom corn. It has recently been introduced to notice in this country by some experiments made in Massachusetts and New York, where its cultivation has been attended with considerable success. It can be cut several times in a season, and is consequently well adapted to soiling.

IMPORTANCE OF DRAINING.—By a recent decree of the French government, 100,000 francs, about $20,000, are devoted to encourage the manufacture of draining tiles for agricultural purposes in the provinces.

Agricultural Miscellany.

OUR MONTHLY JOURNAL.

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER closes its sixth volume with the issue for December. Since July last, when it was enlarged to 32 octavo pages monthly, and otherwise improved, this journal has rapidly increased in popular favor and circulation—so much so that we have resolved upon still further improvements. In order to make the work what is desired, however, a large outlay is necessary. To meet which the price will hereafter be $1 per annum—or 50 cents a volume, the volumes commencing with January and July. It may be proper to remark in this connection, that the W. G. & S. R. is not, as many suppose, a re-print of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, but almost entirely distinct in both contents and objects. Whenever an article is copied from one paper to the other the type are reset, so that the expense is the same as though the matter were derived from any other source. Hence the expense of publishing each journal is considerably larger than it would be were one a re-print of the other—as is the case with some of our contemporaries.

Our design is to make the W. G. & S. R., continually, a reliable and standard work on all matters pertaining to the breeding, rearing and management of Domestic Animals,—and hence intrinsically valuable to every one engaged or interested in Stock Husbandry. We shall cheerfully forward specimen numbers to all applicants. Both the RURAL and W. G. & S. R. will be furnished one year for $2,50.

WOOL GROWING IN TENNESEE.

THE last General Assembly of Tennessee presented a gold medal to MARK R. CORKILL, Esq., as a testimonial of esteem for his devotion through a long life devoted to the advancement and development of the agricultural resources of that State, especially in wool growing. In replying to the gentleman who presented the medal, Mr. C. says:

"At the World's Fair at London, in 1851, the premium for the golden fleece was awarded to Tennessee. Germany, Spain, Saxony, and Silicia were there; the competition was strong, honorable, and fair. Nature gave me the advantage in climate, but the noble lords and wealthy princes of Europe did not know it, neither did my own countrymen know it until we met in the Crystal Palace of London before a million of spectators. Whilst their flocks were housed six months in the year, to shelter them from the snow of a high latitude, and were fed from the granaries and stock yards, mine were roaming over the green pastures of Tennessee, warmed by the genial influence of a southern sun—the fleece thus softened and rendered oily by the warmth and green food, producing a fine, even fibre."

TO MAKE HENS LAY PERPETUALLY.—Keep no roosters; give the hens fresh meat, chopped up like sausage meat, once a day—a very small portion, say half an ounce a day, to each hen—in winter, or from the time insects disappear in the fall till they appear again in the spring. Never allow any eggs to remain in the nest for what are called nest eggs. When the roosters do not run with the hens, and no nest eggs left are in the nest, the hens will not cease laying after the production of twelve or fifteen eggs, as they always do when roosters and nest eggs are allowed, but continue laying perpetually. If the above plan were generally adopted, eggs would be as plentiful in winter as in summer. One reason why hens do not lay in winter as freely as in summer is the want of animal food, which they get in summer in abundance in the form of insects.—*English Paper.*

We think that to fulfil the requirements of the above, article fowls in this climate would require some protection, more than roosting in the apple trees and open sheds, and exposed situations; and in addition to animal food, which is indispensable (and there is none better than lard mixed with Indian meal) they must have gravel and lime, *ad libitum*.—EDS.

PLOWING IN GUANO.—A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman*, in reply to an inquiry as to the best method of applying guano on clay land, says:

I have tried it on clay land that had been in grass for five years. On one half the field I plowed it in to the depth of about seven inches, and on the other half harrowed it in, and planted it all to corn, and staked off an equal number of hills from each part. It all came up equally well, but by the early part of summer there was a marked difference in the two parts of the field, which continued throughout the season; and upon husking, that which had been plowed in (and staked off upon planting,) produced nine bushels, while that which had been harrowed in, produced but five bushels, showing the advantage of plowing it in, even in heavy clay soil. The soil was a slate, and the amount used about two hundred lbs. to the acre.

WHEN SPRING COMES every good farmer will have a plot or field or garden, where he can *profitably* apply all the manure he can save or make during the winter. Every shovelful of manure judiciously applied will increase the amount of his harvest. *Now is the time to think of this, and make arrangements and preparations, and act accordingly*

VARIOUS MODES OF CURING HAMS.

The matter of curing being one of the most interesting points in connection with the management and general economy of swine, it will probably be of some interest and value to the reader, if we give a few of the most careful and successful processes of performing the operation in different sections of the country.

Massachusetts raises and cures pork on a small scale only, but it is generally of a character not surpassed in richness, flavor and delicacy, whether pickled or smoked. In curing bacon and hams, a superior method is to put two quarts of butter-salt into an iron kettle, place it over a slow fire, stirring it occasionally, so that it will not bake, and, while the salt is dissolving, the ham is placed on a bench near the fire, and a tea-spoonful of saltpetre rubbed smoothly with the hand on the flesh-side of the ham, which soon dissolves and disappears.—The hot salt is then taken from the kettle, a table-spoonful rubbed on the ham by the hand, the operation continuing until the ham sweats, which indicates that the salt has penetrated through the ham. This quantity of saltpetre is for a ham of twenty pounds, which may be cured in ten minutes, the operation commencing before the animal heat is entirely out, and it is fit for the smoke-house, where it will be ready for use in ten days, or it may remain with perfect safety for a year, or longer, before being used.

Curing hams in New York State is frequently done in the following manner,—the quantity being one hundred pounds: Take four and a half pounds ground rock salt, four ounces saltpetre, and four pounds brown sugar; mix the salt and saltpetre, and with it thoroughly rub each ham all over, powdering it with the mixture, and pack down in a tight, clean cask, sprinkling over each layer its due proportion of sugar; head the cask tightly, and after four days commence rolling it briskly back and forth, so that the surface of each ham may be wet with the brine spontaneously produced, the rolling to be repeated three times a day, until the brine is all absorbed, when the meat is ready for the smoke-house.

In Virginia, the hams of young, thrifty, fat hogs, weighing from 100 to 175 pounds each, were taken, cut, rounded, the under surface of each sprinkled with a spoonful of powdered saltpetre, and then covered thickly with a mixture of Liverpool salt two-thirds, and ground alum one-third, then packed in boxes, the leg inclined downwards, for the salt to penetrate. They remain in the salt four or five weeks, are then hung in the smoke-house, sometimes rubbing them previously with hickory ashes, and are smoked every day with chips of oak, hickory, &c., the fire being smothered so as to get all the smoke and but little heat. Early in March, or before the fly comes to deposit its eggs, the hams are taken down, and each one covered on the flesh or inside part thickly with dry, weak ashes. They are then taken separately, and placed on shelves to keep dry, each by itself. Good salting, (using saltpetre,) good smoking, and dry keeping, are considered indispensable.—*Boston Traveller.*

HALF ROTTED HAY.

We suppose every farmer has observed how much more greedily cattle will eat corn husks and stalks that are partially rotted and mouldy, than they will those that are sound and bright. S. W. Johnson, in a recent letter to the Country Gentleman, gives the following account of the mode of managing or curing hay on the Alps, by which it seems they reduce their hay to a similar state with the husks above named.

The hay, he says, is cut here several times during the summer, as I saw it being mowed in many fields where its height was not more than three or four inches. Owing to this frequent cutting, and the abundant rains that fall in the highlands, the grass is very fine and thick-set, and of an intense color. On account of the variability of the weather, a peculiar method of curing hay is practised. One observes numerous little log barns, fifteen by twenty feet square, and ten feet high, scattered over the lower Alps. Into these shanties the hay is thrown while half dry and thoroughly trodden down. It shortly ferments, and the hay becomes dark brown in color, and forms quite a solid mass, which may be cut with a spade. Prof. Fraas, of the Munich University, says, in his "Principles of Agriculture," that this so called "brown hay" is as good as the ordinary hay; it is, in fact, preferred by cattle, and appears to be more nourishing.—*Maine Farmer.*

LEAVES AS A MANURE.—The *Boston Cultivator* says;—Leaves are valuable as manure and as bedding for animals. They answer as good a purpose for litter as straw, and this is worth here $15 a ton. We do not mean to say that leaves will last as long, but while they do last they are as good. Vast quantities might be collected at little expense. A farmer in this vicinity keeps several men and a team employed for several days every year, after the fruit and forest trees have shed their foliage, gathering and storing leaves. They are used as litter for horses, cattle and swine. He says the manure that is mixed with leaves is so much better than that mixed with straw, that the difference can be perceived in crops to which it is applied.

COMPOST.—At every leisure opportunity, collect materials for the compost heap. It is almost incredible what an amount of fertilizing matter may be accumulated in one season, by the exercise of a little industry. All the waste matters about the barn and dwelling house,—the bones, refuse straw, weeds, scraps of old leather, cloth, bristles, horns and hoofs of cattle, &c., &c., should be carefully saved up, and placed in the compost heap. Loam, muck, the scrapings of the door-yard,—which every true farmer desires to see neat and unincumbered—should also be added. "Economy is wealth," says the old adage, and in no department of industry is it more essential and indispensable than that of farming.—*Ger. Tel*

Inquiries and Answers.

GYPSUM ON WHEAT AND TIMOTHY GRASS.—Will some of your experienced farmers please inform a young farmer what effect plaster has on wheat, barley and oats, and on timothy and other cereal grasses? I can get plaster for $4 per ton. Will it pay to use it at that price on the crops named? How much should I sow per acre? I found last year great benefit from it on clover and Indian corn.

A YOUNG BEGINNER.

POLAND OATS.—I am informed that Poland oats are grown to a considerable extent in Western New York. Will some of the numerous readers of the RURAL who have grown them be kind enough to inform an inquiring Wolverine whether they are as valuable as cracked up to be? There are said to be two kinds,—if so, which is the best? WM. DEERE.

Calhoun Co., Mich., Nov. 25, 1851.

FOUL IN THE FEET.

EDS. RURAL:—Noticing an inquiry through the RURAL of the 11th, as to what would cure the cough in calves, and the foals in cattle, I would state that I never had calves troubled with the cough, but last spring I had several cows, as also did my neighbors, affected with the foul, which consists in the hoof swelling out nearly to the knee, causing the cows so much pain that they can scarcely walk, and also making their milk bloody. I found on examination that the hoofs were rotting, in between them, and they looked as if they would split apart. I tried several remedies proposed by one and another, but they did no good. At last I took a half-inch rope and drew through between the hoofs until I cut away all of the rotten flesh, and made it bleed pretty freely.—I then turned up the hoof and poured in spirits of turpentine, until it was wet all over; then sprinkled in pounded blue vitriol freely. Two applications effected a cure for those troubled the worst. S. B. NEWELL.

Stanfordville, N. Y., Nov., 1851.

In answer to the same inquiry Mr. J. P. YOULEN, of West Rupert, Vt., writes:

FOUL in cattle is caused by the dirt getting in between the claws, and causing an inflammation of the frog of the foot, and is readily cured with the same medicine used for sheep.—Cleanse the dirt out of the hoof; then take one half pound gum powder, one-half pound alum, one gill of the oil of blue vitriol to one gill of water; burn the alum and pulverize it; then put the ingredients together in a glass or stone vessel, (it will destroy any other kind, such as iron, brass, or copper,) and then it will be fit for use. Apply the medicine to the parts affected once or twice, and your cattle are cured of the foul. P. YOULEN.

BOARD FENCE.—The following statement may furnish in part a reply to B. G. S.:—Twenty years ago this month, I built about 15 rods of board fence in front of my yard and garden in the following manner:—The posts were chestnut saplings, from 5 to 8 inches in diameter, and but 7 feet long, and prepared the winter previous, by peeling and flattening on one side 4½ feet of the butt end. They were then laid up in a condition to season through the summer. The posts were set 2½ feet in the ground *top end down*; the dirt was put in and pounded hard, inch by inch, from the bottom to the top of the hole. The four boards were 16 feet long and 12, and 7, and 7 and 6 inches wide, with a cap on top 6 inches wide, taking care to break joints alternately on the posts.—I then plowed and banked up on the outside, and raised the ground on the inside for border beds and shrubbery. The fence still stands, answering all the purposes for which it was made and has not had the amount of one ½ lb. of nails nor ½ an hour's time expended on it since first set.—J. S. B., *Castile, Wyoming Co., N. Y.*

TEXAS CATTLE.—Several lot of Texas cattle have been sold in this market during the summer and fall. On Friday, a small lot from Holland county, Texas, sold for $15 a head. They were driven nearly or quite 500 miles, and it might be a matter of astonishment how they could be sold at so small a price. The thing is explained when we say that they subsisted all the way on grass, and kept in tolerable order; they never had an ear of corn in their lives. An attempt was made to feed them with corn and provender at the stock yards, but they ran away from it. Texas cattle are about the nearest to wild animals of any now driven to market. We have seen some buffaloes that were more civilized.—*St. Louis Intelligencer.*

CATTLE MARKET.—The largest market ever known was held at Smithfield, on Monday.—From the returns furnished, it appears that the beasts were 5,668 in number, and the sheep 46,950. The supply, even at the "Grand, Christmas Show," has never been so large.—Besides these, there was a large number of calves and pigs. At a very moderate calculation, the value of the animals offered for sale would amount to a quarter of a million sterling.—*English Paper.*

TIMOTHY scarcely ever fails, on a well-drained bog, with a properly prepared surface.

Orchard and Garden.

WORMS ON QUINCE TREES.

I HEARD various accounts of the disease now threatening the entire destruction of the quince tree, but they so conflict with each other, that they are entirely unsatisfactory. There is one matter, however, upon which they all agree, that it is the work of an insect or worm.

The practice of grafting pears on quince stocks has become so common, that it is important to know whether the stump on which the graft grows will in time be subject to this affection; if so, to endeavor to find a preventive.

Many persons are in the habit of examining their quince trees twice a year, April and October, and if they succeed in finding the worm in April, it has been eating the tree all winter, and done all the harm it can; and if in October, it has bored so far into the trees as to render it almost impossible to get at it without cutting away large portions of the tree, and when accomplished seems "like locking the door after the horse is stolen."

I have some trees which a few years ago bore smooth, large and round fruit. Three or four years ago they became unhealthy and gradually declining, the limbs and fruit became knotty, the latter entirely worthless, the trunk bored full of holes, almost destroying vitality.

Determined if possible to stay their depredations, in the month of May of last year I carefully removed the earth from the trunk of the trees, together with the loose bark and decayed wood, that I might have this portion of the tree smooth, and thus be enabled to discover at once any change that might occur.—In the fore part of June the wasps, hornets and blow-flies collected on spots over the tree nearest to the ground, and on the most healthy parts, and from which there was a slight discharge of moisture, that they fed on upward, and appeared to be very fond of, as they could not be driven away, and must have appropriated much to their use that should have been given to fruit. The discharge gradually increased until the tenth of July, when it became dry, and instead of sap a substance resembling sawdust was exuded. Upon examination I found just beneath the bark, in all the parts affected, from one to four worms of the order Lepedoptera, with black heads, from half an inch to an inch in length. The bark over them had not been eaten; they prey exclusively on the wood.

The trees from which they were destroyed last year, exhibit no marks of the worm having wintered with them through last winter, but they have been again pierced, and within a few days I have taken many worms; but find the health of the trees much improved, and am satisfied that destroying these worms every summer will entirely restore the health of the trees and quality of the fruit. The latter part of July and fore part of August is the proper time to destroy them.

In addition to what is said above, it should be remembered that the pear on quince stock may be secured entirely against the quince borer by burying the quince stock in planting below the surface. The borer works only at the surface. The quince is not so readily injured by deep planting as other trees, and sends out lateral fibres on all sides.—*Soil of the South.*

CALIFORNIA FIG TREES.

WHEN our citizens purchase figs in our market, they have but little conception of the size of the trees that have yielded the delicious fruit they are now tasting.

We have written this communication beneath the magnificent fig trees in the fruit garden of E. L. Beard, Esq., of San Jose. We have just measured two of a group of ten fig trees, the least of which measures 2½ feet in circumference. The trees of the group are forty feet high, and the largest measures 5½ feet in circumference; the limbs eleven feet from the ground measure 2 feet two inches in girth; limbs four feet from the ground 3 and 3½ feet in circumference. The leaves upon the trees measure 18 inches across. This may seem incredible, yet, these are facts. The fruit is now just ripening, and one specimen before us measures eight inches in circumference. Such fruit can be easily raised, and will be by those who make California their "home." The fruit gardens of Mr. Beard now present a cheerful sight. Pear trees are bending beneath the weight of their fruit, which hangs in *ropes* and clusters, causing the entire trees to assume the appearance of weeping trees.—There are no grounds in the State that present a finer appearance than those we name; young orchards of acres, numbering thousands and tens of thousands of trees, are coming into bearing, giving promise of future abundance.—Surely such effort on the part of our cultivator, deserves a corresponding reward.—*California Farmer.*

PROFITS OF PEAR GROWING IN ENGLAND.

PEAR growing, it will be seen from the following extract, cannot be an unprofitable culture in England, with all the defects of climate. If we were to go into some details in this way, says the *Horticulturist*, in regard to profits of Pear trees here, we might make some statements that would surprise people:

An observation of M. de Jonghe, in one of your late numbers, to the effect that England, from mismanagement, is tributary to Belgium, for pears, induces me to remark the high price at which the fruit is retailed in Covent Garden. I have seldom been able to purchase first-rate winter-fruit, such as Winter Nelis, Beurre Rance, Easter Beurre, or Ne plus Meuris, under 6d. apiece, and never under 4d. Now let us suppose an acre stocked with pyramidal trees, at six feet apart, there is room for 1210. In good condition, they surely ought to produce two dozen pears each; but let us suppose that every other tree is absolutely barren every alternate year; the average will then be a dozen fruit per tree. Let us now assume that even of this dozen one-half is cracked, pecked, rotten, or otherwise unsaleable; there will remain half a dozen in good condition. Let us halve these again, and suppose that only three can be retailed at the full price of 6d., and that the other three will only produce 4d. each. We have thus 2s. 6d. per tree, or £152 per acre. What the retailer's profit is I know not, but assuming him to be content with 52 per cent., he will pay the grower £100. Now £100 an acre seems an enormous return, even after allowing that the tree, at 1s. 6d. each, must have originally cost £90, and that annual expenses, such as rent, taxes, and labor, have to be deducted. Hence we may conclude, either that pear growers are driving a most lucrative trade, or else that amateurs must not, on an average of years, expect a return from their pyramidal trees of even six good fruit from each. The culture of standards is usually considered more profitable than pyramids. If so, market gardeners, who almost always plant standards, will actually realize larger profits than those I have indicated above.—S. B., *Bromley, in Gard. Chron.*

THE STRAWBERRY.—There are many varieties of this fruit. The common, native strawberry, however, is that to which I desire to invoke attention in this article. I have seen it grown in gardens of a size equal to the largest of the best foreign and improved varieties, and of a flavor superior to either. All that is necessary in the cultivation of it, is to take up the plants in August, or September, and set them in beds of well prepared earth, in rows twenty inches apart, and from eight to ten inches in the rows. The next spring they will send forth runners, which should mostly be taken off as fast as they appear, and the soil filled with old compost. The second season after setting, they will be in full bearing, and the ground between the rows should then be covered with straw, to prevent the fruit coming in contact with the dirt. Frequent irrigation with soap suds, will be necessary from the time they commence blossoming, till they begin to fruit.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

GOOD GARDENING.—One of our fellow citizens who owns and cultivates half an acre of land, says that he has raised from it all the vegetables he shall want for his family use, and now has a surplus worth from thirty to forty dollars to dispose of. Besides, he already raises about fifty varieties of fruit, and says that in five years he will produce one hundred varieties of fruit from this half acre. This man cultivates his land intelligently, and, consequently, to some purpose.—*Bangor Whig.*

THE DIELYTRA SPECTABILIS.

THE *Dielytra Spectabilis* was sent to England from China, about ten years ago by Mr. FORTUNE, the collector of the London Horticultural Society, and since that time has bloomed among the finest European collections, eliciting unqualified praise, wherever introduced. At first its cultivation was confined to the conservatory and green-house, but recently it has been found well adapted to out-door culture, and there has developed its native luxuriance and beauty, beyond all expectation. It is thus spoken of by the *Horticulturist:*

"What adds immensely to its value is its entire adaptation to either house or garden culture, and that it requires only the simplest treatment, out doors or in, to ensure perfect success. It is a plant for the million. In the garden it is as easily grown as a common Paeony, requiring no more than a good deep and rich soil—the richer the better. It is also one of the easiest plants to multiply—just as easy as a Dahlia. We propagate it exactly in the same way, viz., by cuttings of the young shoots, taken off in spring, and placed on a gentle bottom heat. Plants struck thus, and bedded out as are Verbenas, Petunias, &c., will bloom finely a long time toward the latter part of the season; and by these succeeding the plants that are allowed to remain in the ground, it may be had in blossom nearly all summer. It can also be very easily increased by taking up the plants and dividing the roots in spring, before it commences to grow. We feel confident that it will make an excellent window or parlor plant. A large plant put into a pot or box in October, and kept dry the early part of winter in a cool room, where the temperature will be about 40°, or just above freezing, and then brought into a temperate heat about the middle of February or first of March, will soon be a beautiful object.

The annexed wood-cut is given to illustrate in some degree its habit of growth. We remember seeing in an English journal an account of a plant that measured upwards of thirty feet in circumference and five feet high, with upwards of two hundred spikes of blossoms at once. The shoots are succulent, almost transparent, and attain the height of two to three feet. The leaves are somewhat like those of the Paeony in form, and the flowers are produced on the young shoots in heading racemes, each having from ten to twenty flowers. These are a brilliant rose color, and in form resemble somewhat a small fancy work bag. The corolla consists of four petals; the two large ones, forming the most showy part of the flower, are compressed and turned backwards at the point, and the two small ones, which project below the others, adhere to each other, and cover the stamens. These latter are whitish. On close examination, the flowers are no less curious and wonderful than they are beautiful."

Mr. FORTUNE described it as one of the most popular plants in China. It belongs to the natural order Fumeriee—Fumeworts of LINDLEY'S "*Vegetable Kingdom*"—and, as a French writer truly says, is the queen of them all. It has been variously called *Dicentra, Dielytra,* and *Didytra.* In England and in this country it is almost universally written *Dielytra.*

Domestic Economy.

RECIPE FOR WASHING.—Put two tablespoonfuls of spirits of turpentine to one of soft soap, and use the same as common soap. It will reduce the labor one-third and the soap will go further. It has been tested here to the satisfaction of those who have tried it. J. S. F.

A GOOD PLAIN CURRY.—Cut up undone or fresh veal, rabbit, or fowl—if the latter, take off the the skin. Roll each piece in a mixture of a large spoonful of flour and half an ounce of curry powder. Slice two or three onions, and fry them in butter, of a light brown.—Then add the meat, and fry all together till the meat begins to brown. Put all into a stew-pan, pour in boiling water enough to cover, and simmer very gently for two or three hours. A little broth is used instead of water, for cooked meat. Serve with plain boiled rice.

APPLE JELLY.—Wash and cut the apples in two or three pieces, to see if there be any worms in them; put them in a bright brass or porcelain lined kettle, and cook until the apples are done; take out and strain the juice from them, and put them on the stove again, and boil until they begin to look dark; then add one-third as much sugar, by weight, and boil until they become a jelly; put into cups or tumblers, and tie paper over the tops.—This is excellent for making jelly cakes. Try it.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

EGGS, CONVENT FASHION.—Boil four eggs for ten minutes, put them in cold water, peel and slice thin one onion, put into a frying pan one ounce of butter; when melted, add the onion, and fry white; then add a teaspoonful of flour, mix it well, add about half a pint of milk, till forming a nice white sauce, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a quarter ditto of pepper; when nicely done, add the eggs cut into six pieces each, crossways, toss them up—and when hot through, serve on toast.

DOMESTIC economy is a Science—a theory of life, which all sensible women ought to study, and practice. None of our excellent girls are fit to be married, until they are thoroughly educated in the deep, and profound mysteries of the kitchen. See to it, all ye who are mothers, that your daughters are all "accomplished" by an experimental knowledge of good house-keeping.—*Ohio Farmer.*

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office, For the week ending Dec. 26, 1854.

Alden Adam, Jerseyville, Illinois, improvement in hay and cotton presses.

Gottlieb Bucksein, Philadelphia, improved arrangement of devices for applying power to fire engines.

Asa Cram, Boston, improvement in the hood stand, or cloth's horse.

A. B. Crawford, Wooster, O., improvement in clover hullers.

Augustus Eliners, Boston, improvement in seats for public buildings.

Fletcher Felter, Perth Amboy, improvement in feathering paddle wheels.

C. B. Gallagher, San Francisco, improvement in converting reciprocating into rotary motion.

Elias A. Hibbard, Winchester, Va., rotary cooking stove.

Jos. Holton, White Township, Pa., improvement in knitting machines.

Whirlon E. Kidd, New York, improvement in moulds for pressing bonnet fronts.

Daniel B. Martin, Washington, N. J., improvement in steam boilers.

Angus W. McDonald, New Creek Depot, Va., improvements in tanks and cisterns for supplying locomotives.

Jordan L. Mott, of Mott Haven, N. Y., improvement in stoves.

James Newman, of Birmingham, England, improvement in making metal rods and tubes. Dated November 28, 1854. Patented in England March 23, 1854.

A. D. Perry, Newark, improvement in breech-loading firearms.

E. K. Root, Hartford, improved machine for boring chambers in the cylinders of firearms.

Daniel B. Shibley, of Boston, improved pianoforte action.

Nathaniel Spooner, New York, improvement in moulds for pressing bonnet frames. Dated November 28, 1854. Ante-dated Nov. 10, 1854.

Wm. Talbot, Sandford, Me., improvements in looms for weaving bags.

Wm. Tinsley, Glenn's Falls, improved matress box.

Edward B. Tracy, New York, inclined sliding valves.

George Tugnot, New York, improved rotary lathe.

Daniel Van Fleet, Sandusky City, planing machine.

Wm. Wakely, Homer, improvement in metal drills.

Theodore B. Weed, Williamsburgh, improvement in sewing machines.

Wm. Wheeler, Acton, Mass., improvement in washing machines.

Henry Richards and Charles F. Wilson, Boston, improvement in windlasses.

Osgood G. Baynton, Haverhill, assignor to Nehemiah Hunt, of same place—improvement in binding guides for sewing machines. Dated November 28, 1854; ante-dated June 1, 1854.

Thomas J. W. Robertson, New York, assignor to himself and Alfred E. Beach, of same place—improvement in sewing machines.

Arad Woodworth, 3d, of Boston, and Geo. Chamberlin, of Olean—improvement in machinery for making rope and cordage.

IMPROVED GAS CHANDELIERS.

MANY attempts have been made to improve the general character and design of gas chandeliers, by rendering them more ornamental and artistic, while, at the same time, their usefulness should not be impaired. They have been made to assume various shapes, but still there was wanting in many of them a tasteful elegance appropriate to the purposes of which they are intended. One of the most artistic efforts in this branch of manufacture is now on view at Mr. Odell's ironmongery establishment, Bold-street, London. The chandelier is suspended by twisted cords, executed in bronze, and through these cords the pipes are ingeniously introduced. At the base is a figure of Hercules, armed with his darts, in the act of slaying the Lernæan, or many-headed hydra, which are represented by the branches of the chandelier. The effect of the figures is appropriately relieved by spreading leaves of burnished gold, introduced in various parts of the design. The chandelier is of artistic bronze, and combines a degree of classic elegance and novelty of design of which an article of this kind could scarcely be considered susceptible. Two other chandeliers, wrought in antique bronze, complete the set. These are also beautifully finished to correspond with the principal.

WATER FILTERS.—O. Sunley has made the following improvement in filters, for which he has taken measures to secure a patent. A suitable cylindrical vessel is divided into two filtering parts, one of which contains charcoal dust and the other clean sand, &c., for purifying the water. The water is admitted at the bottom of the vessel, and flows upwards and over the top, and fills pure and limpid in a reservoir. The impure and foreign substances can in this manner be washed out at the bottom in a concentrated state, with a very little water, thus affording an easy means of keeping the filter in a proper condition for purifying the water.—*Scientific American.*

CARVING MACHINE.—An improvement in pantograph carving machines has been invented by E. Allen, of So. Windham, Ct., the nature of which consists in the combination of two pantographs in such manner, that a tracer and cutting stool applied thereto may be capable of moving, not only every point in a plane, as in a single pantograph, but also perpendicularly to the plane, for the purpose of tracing over an undulating surface, and cutting a corresponding one. By this combination, statues, bas-reliefs, and ornamental combinations of an extremely complicated character, may be carved to pattern with great accuracy. Measures have been taken to secure a patent.

THE *London Times and Gazette* announces that the lecturers at the Charing-cross Hospital school have sent to a candidate for the honor of becoming a colleague an intimation that he could not be received until he had sacrificed a favorite moustache.

HOME-MADE FURNITURE.

In the present pecuniary troubles, many a wife finds an unusual necessity for practising the strictest economy in household matters.—Perhaps house-keeping is just to be commenced, and the great problem is, how much furniture and how many conveniences can we afford to procure. A little money must go as far as possible. Such would perhaps like to be initiated into the art of making cheap articles of furniture, both useful and ornamental. Many a neat and comfortable sofa or lounge, chair, stand, bed, book-shelves, &c., &c., have we seen, that cost its owners almost nothing.

A few boards, a little stuffing, and a few yards of shilling calico, put together with ingenuity, will give a tasteful and even elegant air to an otherwise bare and comfortless room. Most of the work we shall describe can be done by the females of the household, and we are sure will afford them more pleasure and comfort than the so-called "ornamental" worsted-work, bed-quilt piecing, &c. And in almost every family there is enough mechanical ingenuity among the boys, if not among the girls, to do the sawing and nailing.

A simple *Lounge* can be made by taking a broad, thick plank, strengthening it by nailing on cross pieces underneath and inserting four short legs; add a cushion filled with any material you wish, and add a valance of the same to conceal the legs. A back and either one or two ends may be added, if desired, by nailing on boards and cushioning them like the seat.

A *Cot Bedstead* many of you know how to make. Take four sticks about four feet long and three inches square, bore an inch hole through the middle of each, and put a round stick, six feet long, through, and pins through the ends; arrange these like the four legs of a saw horse, then to form the sides, connect the head and foot posts by nailing a rod or strip of board on to their tops; take a piece of bagging 6 feet by 4, stretch it across and nail it firmly on to the side pieces. To strengthen this, make a narrow head board, nail on a small rod at each end, and bore holes in the side-pieces to receive them. By lifting this head-board out, the bedstead can at any time be folded together and laid aside, if not wanted.

A convenient *Seat* for children, or for the garden, is made like the cot bedstead, with the head-board omitted. The sticks for the seat should be one foot long, those for the legs, one foot six inches long. Bind a bit of carpeting for the seat. These are so light, and so easily folded and carried about with one hand, as to be very convenient.

Hanging Book Shelves are another article of furniture easily made, and very convenient. For a small size, take three planed boards one-fourth of an inch thick, let the largest shelf be about 30 inches long by 8 wide, the others each one inch narrower and two inches shorter than the one below it. If convenient, paint, or oil and varnish them. Bore a gimlet hole in each of the four corners, take a stout cord and pass it down through one hole in each shelf, taking care that it is at the same corner of each, then pass it up through the remaining holes in the same end, making a knot in the cord under each shelf for it to rest upon. Pass a cord through the other end in the same manner, and tie the four ends of the cord together a foot and a half above the upper shelf, and hang it up.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

THE MINIE RIFLE.

A CORRESPONDENT of the London Times writes as follows relative to the effectiveness of this rifle:

The immense superiority of the Minie rifle and bullet, not only over the common musket but even over the common rifle, was incontestibly proved at Alma. Many of our fellows were slightly wounded, but none of the Russians were so. The Minie ball makes no slight wound. The effect on the Russians, judging from their dead, seemed awful. When it struck, it tore all before it. Some of their wounded told us that men were wounded by Minie bullets, after they had passed through the bodies of their comrades. The immense majority of the enemy were wounded through the head, generally struck about the throat or under the chin, for the men fired upward as they ascended the hill. The common musket ball at such a range would have done no great damage, but here the balls had come out through the top of the skull, rending the bone as is done by a hatchet.

MACHINE FOR FILING SAWS.—The filing of saws by machinery in an accurate manner, and to operate equally well on saws of different sizes, is a matter of no small importance. Various machines have been invented to accomplish this object, and some have been illustrated and noticed in our columns. An improvement on those heretofore used has been made by C. W. Buck, of Norway, Me., which consists in having a cross bar in the file frame to which adjustable holders are attached, and which, by being moved laterally, (the bar) through slots in the frame which holds the saw, the teeth of the saw are filed with great exactness. Mr. Buck has taken measures to secure a patent for his improvement.

MORTISING MACHINE.—R. P. Benton, of Rochester, N. Y., has taken measures to secure a patent for an improvement in the feeding of the stuff into mortising machines, whereby mortises may be cut in stuff the required length and depth by self-acting devices, which receive motion from the shaft of the cutter.—There is a rotary screw rod operating upon a slide, and an adjustable crank which gives a reciprocating motion to the bed on which the stuff is fed in, the latter being so adjusted that the cutter will operate upon the stuff to cut the required depth and length of mortise and no more. This mortising machine may be attended by a boy; in practice it has operated well.—*Scientific American.*

Educational.

EVENING SCHOOLS.

The school system of most of our Northern States is ample for the general education of the people, and is provided at a cost quite within the means of the humblest and poorest citizen, provided he can find time to attend the schools. We venture to say there is not a young man to be found in New England or New York, who has been really anxious to obtain a liberal education, and possessed sufficient courage and nerve to pursue a favorite object with steadiness and undertaking energy but that has accomplished the undertaking—It is only necessary to fix the aim at any desired point, and then never stop short of it. The actual expense of the school is not the great obstacle in the way of persons who have arrived at man's estate destitute of an education. It is the want of time, the cessation from labor, the stopping of wages, and the consequent cutting off of supplies, which hinder many a young man, and indeed many a middle-aged man, from acquiring at least the rudiments of an education.

There are hundreds, especially in cities,—a large portion of them foreigners by birth, new comers to our shores and to the precious advantages afforded by our schools,—who can neither write nor read, but who are sincerely anxious to do so. Their children can attend the public schools,—at least those not old enough to work,—while the parents themselves, and the older children, are compelled to labor for a living. Unless, therefore, some means are provided, whereby the rudiments of an education can be obtained without trenching materially upon the time necessarily devoted to their daily employments, this latter class must remain forever shut out from the benefits of an illuminated intellect, and the country consequently suffer from a horde of ignorant superstitious, and unprofitable citizens.

In view of this state of facts, many city boards of education, (ours among the number,) have established evening schools, where persons employed at laborious occupations can assemble after the labors of the day are done, and receive instruction from a competent corps of teachers detailed for the purpose. There are two such schools now in operation—one in the eastern and one in the western portion of this city—and are well attended by just such persons as are shut out from the privileges of the day schools. The scholars of the latter are prohibited from attending in the evening, so that the class designed to be benefited by the evening schools can receive the undivided attention of the teachers; and the amount of good accomplished by them is incalculable. While the long evenings of the autumn and winter continue, these schools are kept open. The gleaming windows of the school-room rival in brightness the illuminations of a cotton-mill; but the object of that illumination is in the former instance of infinitely greater importance, clothing the mind, instead of the body, in habiliments of beauty, and elevating blinded and depressed humanity to the true position designed it by the Creator.

A YOUTHFUL PRODIGY.

The following is from the Paris correspondence of the N. Y. Express:—"The prodigy of to-day is a little boy of nine years of age, who possesses the most wonderful talent for drawing; not the school-boy sketches of peaked faced cats and tumble-down houses, but masterpieces of the art are executed by him. He is the son of one of the heads of the Sevres porcelain factory, and is thus ever surrounded by graceful and beautiful models for his pencil. His manner of drawing is in itself something out of the common way. Does he wish to execute a horse, it is not by the head he commences, (I mean no pun,) but by one of the hind legs or the tail; it is not his pencil that moves onward, but the paper which gradually pushed by the child's left hand underneath the massive lead, receives the lines proportion and shades intended by the little designer. A short time since the Emperor and Empress, with their suite, visited the factory. The boy's father was not there, but in his absence his youthful representative did the honors, and talked very glibly to their majesties. After a time they joined him, and when he was discovered it was with an elegant and astonishing drawing of the imperial carriages before the door, and, what was more astonishing still, the persons in the carriages were all portraits of their Highnesses and their accompanying suite."

This gift is evidently inherited; he being the son of the head of a porcelain establishment.—In making stone the clay is moved. If this is so in making porcelain, and undoubtedly it is measurably so, it would account for his moving his paper instead of the pencil.—*Phrenological Journal.*

AMHERST COLLEGE.—The Rev. Dr. Stearns was inaugurated as President of Amherst College on the 22d instant. An address was delivered by the retiring President, Rev. Dr. Hitchcock, and another by the new President. Dr. Hitchcock was also installed as pastor of the college church. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Leavitt, of Providence, his brother-in-law.

METHOD.

Dispatch is the soul of business, and nothing contributes more to dispatch than method. Lay down a method for everything, and stick to it inviolably, as far as unexpected incidents may allow. Fix one certain hour and day in the week for your accounts, and keep them in their proper order; by which means they will require a very little time, and you can never be much cheated.

Whatever letters and papers you keep, docket and tie them up in their respective classes, so that you may have instant recourse to any one.

Lay down a method also for your reading, for which you allot a certain share of your mornings; let it be in a consistent and consecutive course, and not in that desultory and unmethodical manner in which many people read scraps of different authors, upon different subjects. Keep a useful and short commonplace book of what you read, to help your memory only, and not for pedantic quotations. Never read history without having maps, and a chronological book, or tables, lying by you and constantly recurred; without which, history is only a confused heap of facts.

One more I recommend to you, by which I have found great benefit, even in the most dissipated part of my life, that is, to rise early, and at the same hour every morning, how late soever you may have sat up the night before. This secures you an hour or two at least of reading or reflection, before the common interruptions of the morning begin; and it will save your constitution by forcing you to go to bed early at least one night in three.—*Selected.*

A LOVE OF LITERATURE.—Were I to pray for a taste which should stand me in stead under every variety of circumstances, and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me during life, and a shield against its ills, however things might go amiss, and world frown upon me, it would be a taste for reading. Give a man this taste, and the means of gratifying it, and you can hardly fail of making him a happy man; unless, indeed, you put into his hands a most perverse selection of books.—You place him in contact with the best society in every period of history—with the wisest, the wittiest, the tenderest, the bravest, and the purest characters who have adorned humanity. You make him a denizen of all nations, a cotemporary of all ages. The world has been created for him.—*Sir John Herschel.*

DEFECTIVE EDUCATION.—It is said that out of 400 young men just now seeking British Government employment, only 30 could pass the following examination, simple as it is, viz: To write a good business note; take down a paragraph from a standard author from dictation; write out the names of the different counties in England, and exhibit a knowledge of the four first rules of Arithmetic. Of the incompetents it is said that the majority were offshoots of the aristocracy, and not of the middle class whom Cobbett used to conjure to "turn away their eyes from Somerset house."

Variety.--Grave and Gay.

LITTLE drops of water,
Little grains of sand,
Make the mighty ocean,
And the beauteous land.

And the little moments,
Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
Of eternity.

THE best cough mixture that has yet been made, consists of a pair of thick boots, mixed with lots of air and plenty of exercise. People who hug the stove and grow lean, will please notice.

A CROWN boy boasted that his father had a horse, when his companion, of poorer parentage, replied exultingly:—"And my father has a horse and a saw too."

IT is in Utah that the demise of a married man is adequately mourned. One of the Mormon Elders recently deceased, is deplored by *twenty* inconsolable widows.

MRS. PARTINGTON is anxious to know, if the compass has a needle and thirty-two points, how long it will take a woman with such a needle to make a shirt.

THE church of God is often the most prosperous, when she has least in her coffers, fewest in her temples, and nothing but hostility in the world.

BE slow to choose a friend, and slower to change him; be courteous to all; scorn no man for his poverty, worship no person for his wealth.

ADVERSITY overcome, is the brightest glory; and willingly undergone, the greatest virtue. Sufferings are but the trials of valiant spirits.

THE greater part of men have no opinion, still fewer an opinion of their own, well reflected and founded upon reason.

HE is rich who receives more than he spends; he, on the contrary, is poor, who spends more than he receives.

THE idle should not be classed among the living; they are a sort of dead men who can't be buried.

AN Irish editor, in speaking of the miseries of Ireland, says:—"Her cup of misery has been for ages overflowing, and is not yet full!"

SOMETHING must be left as a test of the loyalty of the heart—in Paradise, a Tree; in Israel, a Canaanite; in us, Temptation.—*Cecil.*

WHEN a noble life has prepared old age, it is not the decline that it recalls, but the first days of immortality.

MAN ought always to have something which he prefers to life, otherwise life itself will appear to him tiresome and void.

A WANT of confidence has kept many a man silent. A want of sense has made many persons talkative.

HE that preaches gratitude pleads the cause of God and men; for without it we can neither be sociable nor religious.

Useful Olio.

AN HOUR AT THE ASSAY OFFICE.

THE *New York Evening Post*, under the above title, gives an interesting account of the operations of the Assay Office in that city, which we propose to furnish to the readers of the RURAL; dividing it into such portions as will not mar its arrangement or break the continuity:

What becomes of the gold? Doubtless this is the question that some of the readers of the *Evening Post* are often puzzled to answer,—They know all about the digging, grinding, and washing of it in the mountains and streams of California, and its transmission over the Isthmus till it reaches the port of New York. They hear of its safe arrival in the trusty hands of Adams's and other express companies, but after that they know nothing of it except when they are reminded of its presence by the sight of some bright, newly-stamped five or ten dollar piece, which, however, has a proverbial facility for taking to itself wings, before the possessor has had time to reflect whence it comes or whither it goes.

If our inquisitive readers will take a walk with us to the rather venerable looking (at least for New York) granite building adjoining the Custom House, in Wall street, and now occupied as the United States Assay Office, they will be able to satisfy their curiosity. Mr. Batterworth, the superintendent, of whom we make our first inquiries, informs us of the objects of the Assay Office, namely, the determination of the value of the gold brought into our city, and the preparation of it for coinage by the United States Mint at Philadelphia, or for transhipment, in bars to foreign countries. This view of its duties is not, however, agreed to by all parties, though it has been approved by the Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Guthrie.

Our readers will bear in mind that the Assay office, where the melting, refining, parting, and other operations upon the gold are performed, is in the rear of the building fronting on Wall street. The latter is occupied by the Sub-Treasurer's office and weighing room, and by the private rooms of various incumbents of government offices. But before we witness the processes referred to, let us visit the Treasurer's weighing room, which is in the front building. Here all the deposits, whether in bars or dust, (generally, however, in dust,) are first brought, and here their original weight is ascertained. The dust, which lies in, it may be, half-peck boxes on the floor, is not, as might be inferred from the name, a fine, bright yellow powder, but looks rather like dingy, brass-colored granite, broken by a hammer into the fineness of ordinary Turk's Island salt. After weighing, the deposit is carried into the Treasurer's vault, in the Assay Office proper, whence it is taken and melted.—The melting is done in crucibles containing two or three gallons, over a coal furnace heated to an intensity that would satisfy Nebuchadnezzar himself. The poor, swarthy melter, who superintends with a long handled ladle, say ten feet in length, even at that distance turns to a most copperish hue of complexion, and has to abandon the work in a few hours for the rest of the day. There he stands, watching the boiling yellow fluid, alternately covering it up and stirring it with his long pole, until in an hour or two the contents of the crucible can be dipped out and the molten mass poured into moulds, by which it it is shaped into bars of about three hundred ounces each.

The gold is then returned to the vault of the Melter and Refiner, a cell some twelve feet square, with two iron doors, secured by four locks, and with granite walls, put together with cannon balls inserted between the stones in such a manner as to defy the most ingenious and persevering burglar. Four men are appointed to sentinel this depository at night, and a similar provision is made for the Treasurer's vault, where the gold that has gone through all the processes which are appointed for it, is placed.

On entering this vault in company with Mr. Morfit, the courteous Assistant Melter and Refiner, we were not at first impressed with the appearance of what was there exhibited. Usually one derives his idea of such places from his readings in fairy tales and in the Arabian Nights, where we are told of caves so full of precious metal and jewels that the mind craves a little variety in the way of something more common-place. Not so here, however. In one corner there were perhaps a couple of wheel-barrow loads of silver, as pure and white as the goat hunter, clambering over the hills of Potosi, pulled up with the roots of the sapling he was supporting himself by. In another corner was, perhaps, the same bulk of gold, weighing about four times as much. In such a situation it was not unnatural to think how pleasant it would be to trundle that glittering heap off for the benefit of whom it might concern, and how little one would object to its weight, if such a task were imposed. But how much it expanded one's estimate of what he saw, when informed that that diminutive pile of golden bricks was worth half a million! To what excellent uses could it not be applied! A house in Fifth avenue, ditto Newport, railroad stocks, reputation as a patron of philanthropic societies and foreign missions—all the possible amenities of life are suggested by that little heap in the corner.—There it lay, as Hood says:

Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!
Bright and yellow, hard and cold;
Molten, graven, hammered and rolled;
Heavy to get and light to hold;
Hoarded, bartered, bought and sold;
Stolen, borrowed, squandered, doled;
Spurned by the young, but hugged by the old
To the very verge of the churchyard mould;
Price of many a crime untold!
Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!
Good or bad a thousand fold!

THE great law of social life is "Do unto others as you would they should do unto you."

THE CHIEF ENGINEER OF SEBASTOPOL.

IT is well known that by far the greater part of the corps of scientific men in the service of the Russian Government at the present day are foreigners—English, Germans, French or Americans—who have been induced by the liberal offers of the Czar to cast their fortunes in the Muscovite service. But it is not generally known that the Chief Engineer of Sebastopol, he who built the fortifications, deepened the harbor, and rendered the city almost a second Gibraltar, was an Englishman. Such was the fact, as we learn from an English paper. His name was Upton, and thirty years ago he was the Chief Engineer of the Dunchurch and Stamford Railroad, and superintended all the great improvements on the Holyhead Road. His talents and abilities were of a high order, and acquired for him the respect and confidence of the Commissioners of the roads upon which he was engaged. Unfortunately, being a man of expensive tastes, he lived beyond his means, and, for the purpose of procuring money, defrauded the Holyhead Road of many small sums, exceeding in the aggregate $10,000. The frauds were discovered, and he was held to bail to answer the charge.

On the day before the commencement of the trial, he accidentally obtained information that he would be indicted for forgery, as well as for fraud, and, if found guilty, would probably be hanged. He retired to his couch, however, as usual, at his hotel in Northampton, but arose at an early hour, and went out to take a short walk before breakfast. He extended his walk to the railroad depot, and took the cars for London. In that city, by some means, he got a recommendation to the Russian authorities, and receiving from them the appointment of engineer, was soon on his way to the Crimea. He was there employed upon various fortifications in the Black Sea, and some years previous to his death, which occurred twelve months since, he was the chief engineer at Sebastopol. He found Sebastopol in a very inefficient state, and at once proceeded, by dint of labor, science and Russian money, to render it the strong fortification which it is at the present day. The Emperor was so much pleased with the result of his labors, that, among the other high honors, he conferred upon him the rank of Lieut. Colonel.—*Boston Journal.*

AGES OF ANIMALS.

A BEAR rarely lives more than twenty years; a dog lives twenty years; a fox fourteen or sixteen; lions sometimes live to the age of seventy. The average of cats is fifteen years; a squirrel and hare seven or eight; rabits seven. Elephants have been known to live to the age of four hundred years. When Alexander the Great had conquered one Porus, King of India, he took a great elephant, which had fought very valiantly for the king, named him Ajax, dedicated him to the sun, and then let him go with this inscription:—"Alexander, the son of Jupiter, hath dedicated Ajax to the sun." This elephant was found with this inscription three hundred and fifty years after.—Pigs have been known to live to the age of thirty years; the rhinoceros to twenty. A horse has been known to live to the age of sixty-two, but average twenty-five or thirty.—Camels sometimes live to the age of one hundred. Stags are long lived. Sheep seldom exceed the age of ten. Cows live about fifteen years. Cuvier considers it probable that whales live one thousand years. The dolphin and porpoise attain the age of thirty. An eagle died at Vienna at the age of one hundred and four years. Ravens frequently reach the age of one hundred. Swans have been known to live three hundred years, and the tortoise a hundred and seven.

CREDIT AND CHARACTER.

THERE is no lesson more important for the young, than that which inculcates *promptness* and *punctuality*, not only in all momentary dealings, but in every transaction of life.—Nevertheless, it is a common error with many to disregard both qualities, and thus to impair confidence, destroy credit, and weaken character. Only let it once be understood that an individual is reliable and may be depended upon, and the character of that man will be established upon a rock of adamant. This is one great secret, not only of success in trade, but of confidence, esteem, and respect among friends and neighbors. It forms the soul and source of an enlarged credit. Reliability is indeed not only a great virtue, but it is absolutely essential in our dealings with one another, and in every phase and condition of life.—Never make a promise that you do not intend to perform, and be especially careful to avoid entering into an engagement that you know it will be almost impossible to fulfil. The consequence of such an error must be to impair confidence, induce caution, and excite distrust.

FOUR GOOD HABITS.—There were four good habits a wise and good man earnestly recommended in his counsel, and also by his own example, and which he considered essentially necessary for management of temporal concerns. These are Punctuality, Accuracy, Steadiness and Despatch. Without the first of these, time is wasted; without the second, mistakes the most hurtful to our own credit and interest, and that of others, may be committed; without the third, nothing can be well done; and without the fourth, opportunities of great advantage are lost which it is impossible to recall.

ONE of the greatest evils of the world is, men praise rather than practice virtue. The praise of honest industry is on every tongue, but it is very rare that the worker is respected more than the drone.

IF you are disquieted at anything, you should consider with yourself, is the thing of that worth, that for it I should so disturb myself, and lose my peace and tranquility.

Sunday Reading.

DEATH AND HEAVEN.

BY JOEL P. BRIGGS.

The righteous weep; yet every tear's a gem
By angel beauties borne
To grace the Saviour's blazing diadem,
At the ascension morn.

The righteous suffer, and their frames decay,
Again from death to rise;
Jesus shall come to bear them all away
To yonder skies.

There's a victory o'er all mankind,
Impartial to the just;
It conquers clay, but spares the steadfast mind;
The Saviour's trust.

A beam of glory leaves the world of love,
And o'er their features plays;
The soul, rekindled at the source above,
Seems all a blaze.

A song exceedingly beautiful is heard
From that delightful tongue,
And "Jesus, Jesus!" is the sweetest word
In notes among.

A whispered farewell, and an angel smile!
The mortal race is run;
And still the spirit hovers for awhile,
Ere glory's won.

"I am with Jesus," is the last we hear;
The lips are cold and calm;
Upon those features rests no shade of fear,
He's with the Lamb!

DEATH OF JOHN RANDOLPH.

THE following beautiful specimen of "word painting," we extract from "Party Leaders," a new work by Joseph G. Baldwin:

Randolph, in fast declining health, reached Philadelphia, whither he went to take passage from that port. He was too late for the Liverpool packet. He exposed himself to the inclemency of the weather, took cold, which aggravated his disease and hastened its final termination. He was put to bed—his deathbed—in his lodgings, at the City Hotel. The idiosyncracies which had, of late years especially, marked his demeanor, distinguished the last hours of his life. The sudden bursts of petulance which disease wrung from him; the affecting kindness and tenderness which disease could not take from him; the rambling conversation in the intervals of acute suffering, in some passages as brilliant as ever—the last gleams of the sinking lamp, the groanings of remorse, which a review of his past life, at the bar of a stern self-judgment, drew from his contrite heart; the fervid prayer; the hesitating hope; the trust qualified by self-condemnation, in the Saviour, whose name he professed; the concluding act, ere the curtain fell upon the last scene of earth, when propped up by pillows, he called witnesses to his confirmation of his will, providing for the freedom and support of his slaves, and the last conscious words which fired his eye and braced his sinking frame, as, speaking in this connection, he laid his skeleton hand strongly upon the shoulder of his faithful servant, John, and said with emphasis—"especially for this man." And then, —this last charge upon his conscience off—his mind wandered away to the light, and the scenes, and the friends of the *Early Day;* and, the mutterings of the voice growing gradually fainter, as he passed on into the thicker shadows of the *dark valley*, the fluttering pulse stood still, and John Randolph, of Roanoke, was numbered with the dead! (June 24, 1833, aged 60.)

They carried him back to his solitary home, and buried him—in death as in life, unsocial and isolated—in the forest of Roanoke. In the soil of Virginia he loved so well, they laid the corpse of her faithful and devoted son.—They left him to rest, after the long fever of his troubled dream of life was over, in an humble and sequestered grave, beneath two stately pines. There let him sleep on! The gloom of their shade, and the melancholy sighing of the wind through their boughs, are fit emblems of the life which was breathed out in sadness and in sorrow.

THE RIGHT KIND OF PREACHING.—It was a beautiful criticism made by Longinus upon the effect of the speaking of Cicero and Demosthenes. He says, The people would go from one of Cicero's orations, exclaiming, "What a beautiful speaker! what a rich, fine voice! What an eloquent man Cicero is!"—*They talked of Cicero;* but when they left Demosthenes, they said, "*Let us fight Philip!*" Losing sight of the speaker, they were all absorbed in the subject; they thought not of Demosthenes, but of their country. So, my brethren, let us endeavor to send away from our ministrations the Christian, with his mouth full of the praises, not of "our preacher," but of God; and the sinner, not descanting upon the beautiful figures and well-turned periods of the discourse, but inquiring, with the brokenness of a penitent heart, "What shall I do to be saved?" So shall we be blessed in our work; and when called to leave the watch-towers of our spiritual Jerusalem, through the vast serene, like the deep melody of an angel's song, heaven's approving voice shall be heard. —*Dr. Clark's Sermon.*

Moss will grow upon grave stones, the ivy will cling to the mouldering pile; the mistletoe springs from the dying branch; and God be praised, something green, something fair to the sight, and grateful to the heart, will yet twine around and grow out of the seams and cracks of the desolate temple of the human heart.

FAITH.—Faith does not consist in thinking that thy sins are comparatively little, and therefore may be forgiven; but in knowing that they are very great, and believing that, though they are ever so many and great, past or present, Christ's blood is above them all.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

(We copy the following beautiful little poem from BAYARD TAYLOR'S recently issued work entitled "Poems of the Orient:")

CAMADEVA.

The sun, the moon, the mystic planets seven,
Shone with a purer and serener flame,
And there was joy on Earth and joy in Heaven
When Camadeva came.

The birds, upon the lofted tamarind spray,
Sat side by side and cooed in amorous flame;
The lion sheathed his claws and left his prey
When Camadeva came.

The sea slept, pillowed on the happy shore;
The mountain-peaks were bathed in rosy flame;
The clouds crept down the sky—to mount no more
When Camadeva came.

The hearts of all men brightened like the morn;
The poet's harp then first deserved its fame,
For rapture sweeter than he sang was born
When Camadeva came.

All breathing life a newer spirit quaffed,
A second life, a bliss beyond a name,
And Death, half-conquered, dropped his idle shaft
When Camadeva came.

THE LITTLE SISTERS.

"You were not here yesterday," said the gentle teacher of the little village school, as she placed her hand kindly on the curly head of one of her pupils. It was recess time, but the little girl addressed had not gone to frolic away the ten minutes, not even left her seat, but sat absorbed in what seemed a fruitless attempt to make herself mistress of a sum in long division.

Her face and neck crimsoned at the remark of her teacher, but looking up, she seemed somewhat re-assured by the kind glance that met her, and answered,—"No, ma'am, I was not, but sister Nelly was."

"I remember there was a little girl who called herself Nelly Gray, came in yesterday, but I did not know she was your sister. But why did you not come? You seem to love to study very much."

"It was not because I didn't want to," was the earnest answer, and then she paused and the deep flush again tinged that fair brow; "but," she continued after a moment of painful embarrassment, "mother cannot spare both of us conveniently, and so we are going to take turns. I'm going to school one day and sister the next, and to-night I'm to teach Nelly all I have learned to-day, and to-morrow night she will teach me all that she learns while here. It's the only way we can think of getting along, and we want to study very much, so as to sometime keep school ourselves, and take care of mother, because she has to work very hard to take care of us."

With genuine delicacy Miss M—— forbore to question the child further, but sat down beside her, and in a moment explained the rule over which she was puzzling her young brain, so that the difficult sum was easily finished.

"You had better go out and take the air a few moments, you have studied very hard to-day," said the teacher, as the little girl put aside the slate.

"I had rather not—*I might tear my dress*—I will stand by the window and watch the rest."

There was such a peculiar tone in the voice of her pupil as she said, *I might tear my dress*, that Miss M—— was led instinctively to notice it. It was nothing but a sixpenny print of a deep hue, but it was neatly made and had never yet been washed. And while looking at it, she remembered that during the whole previous fortnight Mary Gray had attended school regularly, she had never seen her wear but that one dress. "She is a thoughtful little girl," said she to herself, and does not want to make her mother any trouble. "I wish I had more such scholars."

The next morning Mary was absent, but her sister occupied her seat. There was something so interesting in the two little sisters, the one eleven, and the other eighteen months younger, agreeing to attend school by turns, that Miss M—— could not forbear observing them very closely. They were pretty fuced children, of delicate forms, and fairy like hands and feet—the elder with dark lustrous eyes and chestnut curls, the other with orbs like the sky of June, her white neck veiled by a wealth of golden ringlets. She observed in both, the same close attention to their studies, and as Mary tarried within during the play time, so did Nelly; and upon speaking to her as she had to her sister, she received the same answer, "*I might tear my dress.*"

The reply caused Miss M—— to notice the garb of her sister. She saw at once that it was of the same piece as Mary's, and upon scrutinizing it very closely, she became certain that it was the same dress. It did not fit quite so pretty on Nelly, and was too long for her, too, and she was evidently ill at ease when she noticed her teacher looking at the bright pink flowers that were so thickly set on the white ground.

The discovery was one that could not but interest a heart so benevolent as that which pulsated in the bosom of that village school teacher. She ascertained the residence of their mother, and though sorely shortened herself by a narrow purse, that same night, having found at the only store in the place a few yards of the same material, purchased a dress for little Nelly, and sent it to her in such a way that the donor could not be detected.

* * * * *

Very bright and happy looked Mary Gray on Friday morning, as she entered the school at an early hour. She waited only to place her books in neat order in her desk, ere she approached Miss M——, and whispering in a voice that laughed in spite of her efforts to make it low and deferential—"After this week sister Nelly is coming to school every day, and oh, I am so glad!"

"That is very good news," replied the teacher kindly. "Nelly is fond of her books, I see, and I am happy to know that she can have an opportunity to study them every day."—Then she continued, a little good natured mischief encircling her eyes and dimpling her sweet lips—"But how can your mother spare you both conveniently?"

"O, yes, ma'am, yes, ma'am, she can now. Something happened she didn't expect, and she is as glad to have us come as we are to do so." She hesitated a moment, but her young heart was filled to the brim with joy, and when a child is happy it is as natural to tell the cause as it is for a bird to warble when the sun shines. So out of the fullness of her heart she spoke and told her teacher this little story.

She and her sister were the only children of a very poor widow, whose health was so delicate that it was almost impossible to support herself and daughters. She was obliged to keep them out of school all winter, because they had no clothes to wear, but she told them that if she could earn enough by doing odd chores for the neighbors to buy each of them a new dress, they might go in the spring.—Very earnestly had the little girls improved their stray minutes, and very carefully hoarded the copper coins which usually repaid them.—They had each nearly saved enough to buy a calico, when Nelly was taken sick, and as the mother had no money beforehand, her own treasure had to be expended in the purchase of medicine.

"O, I did feel so bad when school opened and Nelly could not go, because she had no dress," said Mary. "I told mother I wouldn't go either, but she said I had better, for I could teach sister some, and it would be better than no schooling. I stood it for a fortnight, but Nelly's little face seemed all the time looking at me on the way to school, and I couldn't be happy a bit, so I finally thought of a way by which we could both go, and I told mother I would come one day, and the next I would lend Nelly my dress and she might come, and that's the way we have done this week. But last night, don't you think somebody sent sister a dress just like mine, and now she can come too. O, if I only knew who it was, I would get down on my knees and thank them, and so would Nelly. But we don't know, and so we're done all we could for them—*we've prayed for them*—and O, Miss M——, we are all so glad now. Ain't you, too?"

"Indeed I am," was the emphatic answer.—And when on the following Monday, little Nelly, in the new pink dress, entered the school-room, her face radiant as a rose in sunshine, and approaching the teacher's table, exclaimed, in tones as musical as those of a freed fountain, "I am coming to school every day, and O, I am so glad!" Miss M—— felt as she had never done before, that it is more blessed to give than to receive. No millionaire, when he saw his name in public prints, lauded for his thousand dollar charities, was ever so happy as the poor school teacher who wore her gloves half a summer longer than she ought, and thereby saved enough to buy that little fatherless girl a calico dress.

A MOTHER'S LOVE.

Bright upon the altar of every heart should burn the holy fire of a Mother's love. Akin is it to that of Deity itself, filling the soul with holy aspirations, which lead us heaven-ward, and teach us that beyond the darkness of the sombre grave, its fullness shall be only felt.

Black, indeed, is that soul that has not some time known the soothing comfort of a Mother's love. When bowed down by care, or racked with pain, has not the gentle voice of thy sainted Mother whispered sweet comfort and ministered like an angel of mercy to thy relief? In moments of reflection, and when alone, has not memory brought back the gentle echos of her voice, which, falling upon thine ear, like the murmuring of the gentle brooklet, beneath the calm soft moon-light; or the dulcet strains of the aeolian's softest cadences—bathed thy soul in bliss, and given thee a peep into the brightness of Heaven, which she awaits to share with thee?

Gentle reader, if thy mother live, love, cherish, honor and obey her; and by acts of kindness smooth her path to the "grave, whither thou goest!"

If she live in eternity, remember her undying love for thee! Remember her sainted look as she knelt by thy bedside and poured out at the throne of the Everlasting, her heart's most earnest prayer for thy happiness, present and to come! Remember this, and show by every act of thine that thy mother "being dead, yet speaketh" unto thee with a voice of an unsullied and translated soul!

MARRIAGE.—We celebrate the wedding, and make merry over the honeymoon. The poet paints the beauties and blushes of the blooming bride; and the bark of matrimony, with its freight of untested love, is launched on the uncertain ocean of experiment, amid kind wishes and rejoicings.—But on that precarious sea are many storms, and even the calm has its perils; and only when the bark has weathered these, and landed its cargo in the haven of domestic peace, can we pronounce the voyage prosperous, and congratulate the adventurer on his merited and enviable reward.

THE love of admiration is the canker upon the heart of many a lovely woman. It is vanity in its worst form. It insinuates itself into the moral nature, and either makes the woman an object of vulgar stare or public notoriety. When her beauty is gone, the absence of the stimulant to her weakened nature leaves her irritable and disappointed. Beauty is a dangerous inheritance, and requires a special duty from the owner of it. The destiny of a beautiful woman is nobler than to be stared at by a vulgar crowd, or flattered by heartless society.

GOOD nature, like the bee, collects sweetness from every herb. Ill-nature, like the spider collects poison from honeyed flowers.

WRITTEN FOR THE RURAL, TO ILLUSTRATE THE CUT, BY L. WILMOTH.

Peaceful slumbering on the ocean,
Night and silence reign around;
Scarce a zephyr's gentle motion,
Stirs the tide with rippling sound.
Luna's disk in radiance beaming,
Half concealed in floating cloud,
Lights with rays like silver seeming,
Tapering mast, and spar, and shroud.

Darkness, from her presence flying,
Hides itself in caves afar;
While the deep blue vault o'erlying
Gleams with many a radiant star,
Throughout Nature's wide dominion,
Not a sound of life is heard;
Folded is the downy pinion
Of the ocean's restless bird.

Who would dream the gentle zephyr
Ever could change to howling blast?
Or that murky cloud could ever
Over the sky like night be cast?
Sleeping waters tossed in surges,
By the wave compelling storm,
Till the barque its fury urges
Meets with wreck in direful form!

Thus too oft in peaceful slumbers,
Life's broad ocean seems to rest;
While the barques, in countless numbers,
Floating on its quiet breast,
Soon by swift tornadoes scattered,
Wildly tossed on maddened wave,
Sink at last, all wrecked and shattered,
Deep into an ocean grave.

Miscellaneous.

(For the Rural New-Yorker.)

REFLECTIONS OF VENICE.

Leaves from a Traveler's Note Book—No. IV.

There is a glorious city in the sea,—
The sea is in the broad, the narrow streets,
Ebbing and flowing; and the salt sea-weed
Clings to the marble of her palaces.
* * * * * *
* * And from the land we went
As to a floating city—steering in,
And gliding up her streets as in a dream,
So smoothly—silently. —ROGERS.

IT is impossible to conceive anything more singular and astonishing, or more beautiful and sublime, than the appearance of Venice when viewed for the first time from the sea. All the encomiums that have ever been lavished upon the splendor of the scene, do not express one-half the beauty it presents: rising, as it does, like a gorgeous exhalation, so gradually and majestically from the waters of the Lagoon, it appears not like a reality, but rather like the phantasm of a beautiful dream—like an enchanted city in a fairy land. But as you approach nearer to its sea-girt palaces, the splendor of the novel scene begins to fade, although the interest and wonder grows; all that history has recorded, and poetry sung or imagined of this romantic city, comes fresh to the memory, awakening feelings and associations that are wholly indescribable; its palaces, though majestic, appear forlorn, and their time-worn, crumbling facades serve but to remind one that its former realm of enchantment has passed away, that its ancient Doges have long ceased to exist, and that this "proud and floating city of the sea" has become but a manacled slave, for the only banners that now flout over it are, alas! those of Austria, and its only glory is that of the past.

Entering the city, one cannot help noticing the strange and solemn stillness that pervades it. No rattling carriages rumble over stony pavements, no sounds of the trampling hoofs of horses fill the air,—the silence is alone broken by the melancholy cry of the gondoliers and the splash of their oars, coupled with the murmuring sound of human voices.

The gondola is the sole means of conveyance; it is a row-boat about twenty-five or thirty-feet in length, sharp at each extremity, like an Indian canoe. In the centre of the finest of them is a covered pavilion with windows in the side, that can be opened or closed as the occupant wills. The gondolier stands upright, and rows with his oar always and only upon one side, guiding the boat with astonishing dexterity, and forcing it rapidly along the water of the boat-thronged canals. The gondolas have always a sombre, gloomy appearance, the paint, furnishing and everything appertaining to them being black. Why this particular color is selected it is impossible to say, although several curious surmises concerning it have been made. Byron's description of a gondola is inimitable:

"Didst ever see a gondola? for fear
You should not, I'll describe it you exactly:
'Tis a long covered boat, that's common here,
Carved at the prow; built lightly but compactly,
Rowed by two rowers, each called gondolier,
It glides along the waters, looking blackly,
And like a coffin clapt in a canoe,
Where none can make out what you say or do.

"And up and down the long canals they go,
And under the Rialto shoot along
By night and day, all paces, swift and slow;
And round the Theatres, a sable throng,
They wait in their dusk livery of woe;—
But not to them do mirthful things belong,
For sometimes they contain a deal of fun,
Like mourning coaches when the funeral's done."

The Piazza San Marco, usually the first place visited by travelers, is the only spot of ground, of any size in Venice. It is in the form of a parallelogram, with the Church of St. Mark at one extremity; the other three sides are bordered by the Ducal Palace, or Palace of the Doges, and other splendid edifices of a similar style of architecture. In front of St. Mark's Church are three bronze pedestals, in which are inserted three lofty masts of a flaming red color, which were placed there to celebrate the victories obtained by the Venetians over Cyprus, Candia and the Morea: from these masts once proudly floated the gold and silken banners that represented the three provinces of the Republic of Venice; the flags of Austria have unfortunately displaced them.

The Church or Cathedral of San Marco is a singular and grotesque combination of opposite styles, the beautiful Gothic and the rude Oriental being inharmoniously blended—what it lacks, however, in taste and elegance it makes up in richness and novelty. Beautiful mosaics, splendid columns of rare and costly marble, exquisite arabesques and richly sculptured basso-relievos are jumbled together with but little regard to style or harmony. But when it is considered that the church is built of the fragments of different splendid edifices brought home by the ancient Venetians from the different countries they had conquered, it does not appear at all singular that the building presents the curious medley that it does; some of the columns are Grecian, some Moorish, some Gothic, surmounted with Doric, Ionic or Corinthian capitals; some of them are of white, some of black and some of reticulated marble of different hues, while a portion are formed of bronze, porphyry, verd-antique, serpentine, and other precious materials. The relics preserved in the church are numerous, and were they not *rather apocryphal* would be of incalculable value. Among them are a piece of the robe of our Saviour, some of the earth that was saturated with the blood that flowed from his wounds at the time of his crucifixion, a small fragment of the pillar to which he was bound when he was scourged, and *of course*—for no collection would be complete without it—a piece of the true cross; but more precious than any or all of these, are *the remains of St. Mark himself*, whose ashes were brought from Alexandria and deposited within the church!

Close to the Cathedral is the Campanile, or bell tower, an enormous brick structure about three hundred and fifty feet in height. An ascent to the summit repays one well for the laborious task, as a truly magnificent view is thus obtained of Venice, with its numerous labyrinthine canals. Conspicuous above all of them is the Grand Canal that winds through the city in the form of an inverted letter S.

The Ducal Palace that bounds one side of the Piazza is built in the form of a square, with its front supported upon a double range of arches. The rooms within the Palace are splendidly decorated, and the greater portion of them ornamented with beautiful paintings upon the walls and ceilings by the most celebrated artists of the Venetian school. Pre-eminent among them are those of TINTORETTO, TITIAN, and PAUL VERONESE. Nearly all the paintings represent the battles, victories and other memorable incidents connected with the Republic. In the Grand Council Room is a beautiful representation of Paradise, by TINTORETTO—the largest picture ever painted upon canvass, being eighty-four feet in length by thirty-four in width. The ancient Senate Room of the Three Hundred, as it is called, is extremely interesting, from the fact that all the affairs of the Republic were deliberated upon and arranged within it. Adjoining it is the hall where the Council of Ten held their meetings and concocted some of the foulest crimes that ever blackened the pages of history.

The Palace is separated from the Carceri, or public prison, by a narrow canal. The prison is a fine yet dark and gloomy building, which in appearance corresponds well with the use to which it was devoted. It is connected with the Palace by a covered bridge, elevated about twenty feet above the level of the canal—the celebrated Ponte del Sospiro, or Bridge of Sighs. Over this bridge, in former times, criminals, after receiving their condemnation from the Council of the Ten, were conducted to a cruel confinement or mysterious death. Well may it be called the Bridge of Sighs! Even now, it is impossible to cross it without shuddering at the remembrance of the many wretched victims that have passed over it never to return.

Crossing the bridge, you enter at once into the Prison, and, conducted by a guide, descend with lighted tapers to the dungeons below in which the prisoners of state were confined.—They are exceedingly small and so constructed that not a ray of light, even the faintest, could enter them. Some of the cells, reeking with damp odors, are below the surface of the water. To the passage-ways that lead to them are several arches with iron bars across them, upon which the miserable victims were suspended until dead. In one of the rooms, in which the criminals were drawn and quartered, there are several small holes in the pavement, communicating with the canal; they have grooved gutters leading to them, through which the blood of the butchered convicts was discharged. A door opens upon the canal from this apartment, from which, no doubt, the dead bodies were cast into boats, to be carried to the main land for burial. J. M. H.

Rahway, N. J., Nov. 1854.

THE PRINCESS AND THE TUTOR.

An emperor's daughter, who was delighted with the profound learning, the lively wit, and the strict adherence to the precepts of morality and religion, which characterized her tutor, one day inadvertently made this remark to him:

"What a pity that so fine a soul as yours is not in a more agreeable body!" He made in reply, the following inquiry:

"In what sort of vessels, madam, is your father's wine preserved?"

"In earthen vessels," was the answer.

"Can that be possible?" replied he. "Why, every citizen preserves his wine in earthen vessels; I should have thought gold or silver ones would have been more suitable to the dignity of an emperor."

"You are right!" exclaimed the princess, "and henceforth this mark of respect shall not be omitted."

In a few days, however, she again accosted her tutor on this subject, saying:

"In the muddy vessels you recommended, my father's wine was spoiled; the spirit evaporated; while that wine which was placed in earthen ones improved in quality."

"Very possible," rejoined the philosopher. "So also with virtue and knowledge; the more humble the exterior of that in which they are contained, the more luxuriantly they will flourish, and the more forcibly excite our admiration."

THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE CHILD.

A PHILOSOPHER once asked a little girl if she had a soul. She looked up into his face with an air of astonishment and offended dignity, and replied:

"To be sure I have."

"What makes you think you have?"

"Because I have," she promptly replied.

"But how do you *know* you have a soul?"

"Because I *do* know," she answered again.

It was a child's reason; but the philosopher could hardly have given a better.

"Well, then," said he, after a moment's consideration, "if you know you have a soul, can you tell me what your soul is?"

"Why," said she, "I am six years old, and don't you suppose that I know what my soul is?"

"Perhaps you do. If you will tell me I shall find out whether you do or not."

"Then you think I don't know," she replied, "but I do: it's *my think*."

"Your *think*!" said the philosopher, astonished in his turn; "who told you so?"

"Nobody. I should be ashamed if I did not know that, without being told."

The philosopher had puzzled his brain a great deal about the soul, but he could not have given a better definition of it in so few words.—*Reaper.*

AMERICAN BENEVOLENCE.—There is no element of the American character that seems to stand out in bolder relief than the disposition to succor the unfortunate. It matters not how violent the excitement of party strife, or what sectional diversity of opinion may exist, the moment that it becomes known that a sister city is stricken down by pestilence or by fire, a struggle ensues as to who shall come earliest to the rescue. This is, indeed, a noble trait in the character of our people and shows that, however much we may be reproached for lust of acquisition, there is still a redeeming spirit of fraternal kindness which soars above the selfish sordidness usually incident to frail humanity.—*National Intelligencer.*

THE pride of no person in a flourishing condition is more justly to be dreaded, than that of him who is mean and cringing under a doubtful and unprosperous fortune.

RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, DECEMBER 9, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES—TO AGENTS, &C.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THOSE who are forming clubs, (20 to 50 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ IN remitting for clubs, please send Bank Bills, or Drafts on New York (deducting the exchange,) instead of Checks or Certificates of Deposit on local banks.

☞ IN writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ THOSE wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ SPECIMEN numbers of the RURAL cheerfully forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation. We will send to your own, or the address of friends, all the necessary documents—extra numbers, show bills, prospectuses, &c. It will afford us pleasure to respond to all requests in this line.

Our Next Volume—Briefly.

THE next volume of "Moore's Rural New-Yorker," will be printed upon new copper-faced type, with a new Hoe power press, and be rendered unusually attractive in its exterior appearance, by new designs for its title and other headings, and tasteful arrangement. The proprietor is determined to make his periodical still more worthy of the immense and increasing patronage it receives.

THOUGH unauthorized by us, the above paragraph from a late number of the *Daily Democrat* newspaper, is, like the generality of news in that excellent diurnal, mainly correct. The truth is, that we have resolved to render the forthcoming volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER far superior, in every and all respects, to either of its predecessors, or any contemporary journal,—and if abundant means and facilities, and a disposition to use them liberally will avail, the laudable object shall be satisfactorily accomplished. This is strong language, we are aware, but earnest and well considered,—frankly uttered because sincerely believed. Grateful for the large measure of support already accorded, and anticipatory of the unexampled increase which we confidently expect during the ensuing year, we have made such arrangements to augment both its value and attractiveness as will render the RURAL still more deserving its rapidly increasing National Circulation.

IF the items mentioned by the *Democrat* prove as anticipated,—as represented by artists and manufacturers,—the RURAL for 1855 will present a greatly improved and beautiful appearance. The new type and press will enable us to print *better* and *faster* than heretofore,—so that we can probably strike off and mail, in the same time now occupied, from ten to twenty thousand copies *more* than our present edition. But there are other essentials of greater importance, in our estimation, than *appearance or speed in printing*. The *matter* of a paper, rather than its *manner*, should receive the first and greatest attention. Hence we shall give this feature of the RURAL precedence in labor and expense—sparing no reasonable effort to improve its CONTENTS. Our arrangements with former and new Assistant Editors and Contributors (about whom more in a week or two) are such that we can safely promise there will be no deterioration in any department, and that the whole paper will be sustained in Value and Variety, and Richness and Reliability of Contents.

—Such are our designs—our anticipations and determinations. We may fail in some details, but not for the want of earnest endeavor. Meantime those who desire the eminent prosperity and success of the RURAL can materially promote the same by instituting measures to augment its circulation in their respective neighborhoods. But *that* is a point which we did not intend to introduce, though proper action on the part of friends is most essential to the complete success of our enterprise.

Congressional Proceedings.

THE Thirty-third Congress commenced its second session on Monday last. The session cannot last longer than till the fourth of next March, as the term of the present Congress then expires. It is not very probable any new or startling measures of legislation will be adopted this winter, as a large portion of the members will have to compose their official robes about them so as to present the spectacle of a decent and dignified political death. We might say, in a funeral oration over them, what MARK ANTONY said over the dead body of CESAR. "The evil men do lives after them; the good is often interred with their bones," if we only knew of their doing any good.

The telegraph announces that both branches organized on the first day. A letter was read in the Senate from Mr. ATCHISON, of Missouri, resigning his position as President of that body, whereupon, on motion, Hon. LEWIS CASS was called to the chair. A joint committee of the two Houses was appointed to wait on the President and inform him of the organization, and that they were ready to receive any communication he might be desirous to make. The President's Message was then received and read, after which both Houses adjourned.

Great Snow Storm.

A SNOW STORM, unprecedented in length and violence, has been raging here for the past few days. On Friday, the 1st inst., a few inches of snow fell, which was slightly increased up to Saturday night, at which time a regular storm set in. The snow fell uninterruptedly all through the day, Sunday, and Sunday night.—Monday brought no abatement, and up to the present time (Tuesday afternoon) the snow continues to fall thick and fast. There is probably three feet of snow upon a level, but the wind has piled it up in huge drifts like waves of the sea.

Of course an effectual veto is put upon all outside operations, and the streets of our city have rarely presented a more lonely and desolate appearance. The railroads are blocked up, and an army of men are constantly at work clearing the track. The immense motive power of the Central is called into requisition for the same purpose, but the road is scarcely opened before it is drifted full again. A train left on Monday morning for Buffalo, composed of three locomotives and one passenger car, and, proceeding at a slow rate to a point about five miles west of this city, came in collision with another train, drawn by two locomotives, and coming down. The sky was so thick with the falling snow that the engineers could not see, and hence the collision. The engines and tenders were all damaged more or less, but no further harm was done. Another train on the Lockport and Niagara Falls road ran off the track at the junction of the Charlotte road, a mile west of the city, and the two engines drawing it were badly damaged.

The storm is not alone confined to this locality, but extends to a great distance East and West. The telegraph announces the following depths of snow in various localities up to the evening of Sunday. Of course it must have been greatly increased since then:

Buffalo ten inches, Lockport 12, Medina 12, Brockport 18, Newark 20, Canandaigua 18, Geneva 10, Seneca Falls 10, Auburn 18, Syracuse 24, Oneida 30, Rome 18, Utica 18, Little Falls 20, Fort Plain 18, Fonda 12, Schenectady 9, Troy 12, Albany 15, Hudson 12, Poughkeepsie 12, Catskill 12, Newburg 6, Hondout 8, Carmel 12, New York 2, Oxford 16, Norwich 15, Shelburne 14, Hamilton 39, Oriskany Falls 36, Waterville 36.

SPRINGFIELD, Dec. 4.—The fall of snow here has been very heavy. It is at least a foot deep on a level. Owing to the wind it is much drifted. The train which left the city of New York for Boston last night has not yet reached this point, and it is understood to be blocked up near Hartford.

Close of Canal Navigation.

THE Canal Commissioners fixed upon the 5th inst. as the day for closing the canals and suspending navigation; but one higher in authority than the Commissioners, to wit., Jack Frost, promulgated an edict to close them the latter part of last week. The Superintendent, however, not recognizing his right to interfere, sent out an iceboat to break the chain of Mr. Frost. Old Boreas and the other allies on that side came to the rescue, and made prisoner of the foraging iceboat, which, together with a great number of other craft, are placed in durance vile for the winter. A boat loaded with corn broke down the gates of a lock east of this city, and prevented boats passing the latter part of the week, and before the damage could be repaired navigation was closed entirely. Now let the Contractors go to work on the enlargement with all due diligence.

TELEGRAPHIC FEAT.—The President's Message was telegraphed entire over Monse's line from New York to this city on Monday night, notwithstanding the severe snow storm which was raging at the time, rendering the isolation of the wires imperfect, and greatly disturbing the electric action. The transmission commenced at ten o'clock on Monday evening, and at half-past six on Tuesday morning the presses of the *Democrat* and the *American* were at work.—While the citizens generally were fast locked in the arms of sleep, the telegraph and the compositor were busy forwarding the message and putting it in type. Very few men stop to inquire as they glance over the morning news, how much of labor and tireless vigilance *a three cent newspaper costs.*

Kossuth's Prophecy.

WHEN the siege of Sevastopol was first proposed, Kossuth expressed the following decided opinion on the subject, which seems now quite likely to be realized:

"To take an intrenched camp, linked by terrible fortresses, and an army for a garrison in it, and new armies pouring on your flank and rear, and you in the plains of the Crimea, with also no cavalry to resist them, is an undertaking, to succeed in which, more forces are necessary than France and England can ever unite in that quarter for such an aim. Ask about it whichever staff officer has learned something about tactics and strategy. And in that position is Sevastopol, thanks to your Austrian alliance, which, having interposed herself between you and your enemy in Wallachia, made the Czar free to send such numbers to Sevastopol as he likes.

You will be beaten, remember my word! Your braves will fall in vain under Russian bullets and the Crimean air, as the Russians fell under Turkish bullets and Danubian fever. Not one out of five of your braves, immolated in vain, shall see Albion or Gallia again. But I will tell you in what manner Sevastopol is to be taken. It is at Warsaw that you can take Sevastopol.

☞ AN English clergyman has undertaken to preach the gospel in coal pits, and is quite successful.

Synopsis of the President's Message.

WE can only give, this week, a glance of the principal points of the Message. In the opening, the President congratulates the country upon its favorable position as regards the harvests, and the health and prosperity of the people. Although the former have been less abundant than in previous years, they are ample for our own use and afford a partial supply for exportation; although diseases have prevailed during the past summer, general health has been again restored. He then takes up the subject of international law, reiterates the Monroe doctrine, repudiates European interference with the policy of the United States on this continent, and takes the position that "free ships make free goods." Negotiations have been carried on with various powers for the protection of neutral property. The reciprocity and other treaties with Great Britain are alluded to, and a commission recommended for the purpose of determining the boundary line between Washington Territory and the British possessions, and to settle the claims of British corporate companies in that Territory.

The President does not see anything in our affairs with France likely to disturb amicable relations; thinks the chances of a favorable settlement of difficulties with Spain much better; commends the efficiency of the Japan expedition; and considers our negotiations with the various American governments in a favorable position. The President goes into a lengthy and labored argument in defence of the bombardment of Greytown, and subsequently turns his attention to domestic affairs, giving a synopsis of the report of the Treasury department. The whole amount of revenue received during the year is $73,569,705; expenditures, exclusive of redemption of public debt, $51,018,347.

A reduction of duties, an increase of the army and navy, a modification of the Judicial system of the United States, and other matters of public interest are recommended, but want of space and limit of time prevent our noticing them at present.

Missing Man.

SIDNEY SMITH, of Greenwich, Washington Co., N. Y., left his home on the 30th of October, for Macon, Ingham Co., Mich., since which time nothing has been heard from him. Mr. SMITH never reached his destination, and his family and friends are greatly alarmed and distressed by reason of his unaccountable absence, and fear he may have been foully dealt by.—He was about fifty years of age, tall and well proportioned, light eyes and hair, and weighs about 170 pounds.

Any information in regard to him forwarded to NELSON G. MOSS, Greenwich, Washington Co., N. Y., will meet with due reward. Exchange papers please copy.

A BATTLE.—A remarkable fight between an Eagle and an owl occurred at Amsterdam, Va., a few days ago. The eagle seized upon the owl, but found his prey too weighty to be carried off, and in the scuffle the owl fastened his claws in the eagle's thigh, and held his enemy so tight as to make it impossible for him to escape. While in this condition, a gentleman passing by and hearing the scuffle, approached and easily captured both the combatants. The owl was one of the largest of his species, and the eagle measured over six feet across the wings.

A GRACELESS SCAMP.—A gentlemanly looking individual obtained admission a few days ago to the Convent of the Sacred Heart, in St. Louis, and in passing through the chapel appeared to be overcome with feelings of devotion, and knelt before the altar as if in prayer. The Sister who attended him, not wishing to disturb his devotions, left him for a short time. On her return she found the scamp had gone, taking with him a great quantity of jewelry from about the image of the Virgin over the altar. On the same day he stole a valuable gold watch from a priest in St. Patrick's church.

HYDROPATHY.—A Mrs. Leifer, who keeps a millinery establishment in Toronto, Canada, observing a woman from a rival shop examining very attentively the bonnets in her show-window, thought the observer was about purloining her patterns. So she resolved to disturb her musings, and ascending to an upper window, threw a pailfull of water on her observant rival. The result was a wetting and a lawsuit, in which the woman of water came out second best, being fined six dollars.

☞ THE Washington Star says a son of Jas Gordon Bennett, the noted conductor of the New York Herald, through the favor of the French Emperor, is being educated at the French Military Academy. Hence Bennett's love for Louis Napoleon.

☞ THE Common Council of Sacramento passed an ordinance fixing the city taxes for the present year at 2¾ per cent., of which two per cent. is for general purposes, one half of one per cent. to be applied to the sinking fund and one-fourth of one per cent. for school purposes.

☞ THE School Commissioners of Baltimore propose to establish a floating school for the education of boys desirous of becoming seamen. The scarcity of mariners seems to make some such plan necessary.

☞ SOME idea of the commerce of New York may be gathered from the fact that the fees paid to the pilots taking vessels to and from that city, now amount to about two hundred thousand dollars a year.

☞ A bronze statue of the Hon. Thomas Corwin, is to be executed by a Mr. Jones, as soon as $5,000 is subscribed by the people of Ohio. Commissioners to raise the money have been appointed.

☞ NEBRASKA covers an area of 342,938 square miles—equal to over 219,000,000 of acres of land, Kansas has an area of 126,283 square miles, equal to over 80 million acres of land.

News Paragraphs.

☞ A case has been decided in the U. S. Circuit Court at Baltimore, against a railway, for not transporting live stock by the earliest freight train to the market, by which much loss was sustained in the falling of the market price. The court held that when a railway company agrees to transport live stock, it must be done by the earliest train, or they are liable for the damages that may occur.

☞ A joint resolution has been passed by the California Legislature, instructing the representatives of that State in Congress to exert themselves to obtain an appropriation for the sinking of wells in the Humboldt Desert, Utah Territory, for the relief of emigrants, cattle and other trains, journeying overland by that route to and from California.

☞ A young man in Alexandria, Va., is in the habit of going to the banks of the Potomac every day after dinner, and throwing into it a piece of fresh cooked mutton, weighing about two pounds. He thinks that he is required to minister to the wants of two souls in the other world. He is an industrious jeweller, and in all other respects is perfectly sane.

☞ THREE deserters from the U. S. army recently received from twenty-five to fifty lashes at Newport, Ky., and were drummed out of service. One of them was sentenced to wear a chain and ball upon his leg, but as the newspapers say he was drummed out with the others, he will probably constitute himself a court to remit that portion of his sentence.

☞ THE tide of emigration that is sweeping towards Texas is immense. The Port Gibson Herald of a late date says that upon a single route, that lies through Port Gibson and Rodney, there passed within the previous twenty days between four and five thousand persons. These emigrants are principally from Lower Tennessee and the upper part of Alabama.

☞ A few days since, a gentleman of New Albany, opposite Louisville, Ky., while amusing himself by throwing sticks into the river for his dog to swim after, noticed that the animal acted as if he had got a heavier load than he bargained for. He succeeded in reaching shore, however, bringing with him a large salmon that had seized his hind leg for a "bite."

☞ JOSHUA MAIN, member elect of the Assembly for Jefferson Co., N. Y., had a narrow escape from drowning recently, in consequence of the upsetting of a boat in which he was crossing the Chaumont bay, in company with two others. They were in the water an hour and a half before they were rescued.

☞ THE case now on hearing before the Court of Errors and Appeals, says the Trenton (N. J.) True American, involves an amount between $200,000 and $300,000. The defendant in the case is Col. Thorn, who flourished in Paris some years ago, in a style equal to that of Louis Phillippe.

☞ FOUR Wyandotte Indians arrived in Cincinnati a few days since, and endeavored to obtain admission into several of the hotels, without success, and after wandering about the streets for several hours, they sought shelter in the Hammond street station house.

☞ IT is stated that the U. S. District Attorney at New York is engaged in investigating the circumstances attending the late disastrous wrecks of the Arctic, New Era, and Jewess, and proposes to lay the evidence obtained before the Grand Jury for action.

☞ THE present number of invalids in the new military asylum, near Washington, is about 45; and when all the intended buildings are completed, the establishment will accommodate about 200. Col. Payne, of the U. S. army, has been elected governor of this institution.

☞ THE estimate of whale oil in the hands of importers and speculators in the United States at the present time, is as follows:—New Bedford, 42,421 bbls.; Fairhaven, 8,375; Nantucket and Martha's Vineyard, 6,000; Westward, 9,000. Total, 71,796 bbls.

☞ WILLIAM SMITH, for killing Welch's best circus pony by striking him on the head with a mallet, has been committed to jail in Philadelphia, in default of $1,000 bail. He had the care of the circus horses, and says the pony attempted to bite him.

☞ THE Lake Superior News of the 27th ult. says:—By private letters, we learn that the bodies of Sir John Franklin and his men have been found by Dr. Kane's party, frozen and perfectly preserved. From our authority, we have the right to believe it to be true.

☞ THE Government has received advices direct from Commodore Perry, who was at Macao on the 9th of August. Nothing is said by the Commodore respecting the health of the squadron, and it is concluded that all are well. Com. Perry was on his way home overland.

☞ THE statue of the Gladiators, which will be remembered as one of the most beautiful specimens on exhibition at the Crystal Palace, has been purchased by Mr. Risque, of Washington City, for the sum of $3,000.

☞ THE expenses of the corporation of the city of Melbourne are said to be wholly paid from licenses to public houses, and the fines of drunkards, granted and imposed by the police court.

☞ THE Boston Mail "hangs out its banner" with the name of Edwin Forrest as Native American candidate for the next Presidency. Some papers think the Vice Presidency would be more appropriate.

☞ THERE are forty establishments in the United States engaged in the manufacture of locomotive engines, which, it is estimated, turn out in busy times at least 120 locomotives in a year. About 9,000 hands are employed.

☞ JUDGE LUMPKIN, of the Supreme Court in Georgia, has decided that a person to whom a slave is hired for a year is entitled to no abatement of the price because of the death of the slave after the commencement of the term.

☞ A man named Morgan, who shot Mr. Parsons, editor of the Tyler Telegraph, in Texas, about eighteen months ago, was tried at the late term of the Cass County Court, found guilty and fined one cent.

☞ D. C. MCCALLUM, Superintendent of the New York and Erie Railroad, is doing all he can to discountenance the use of ardent spirits by the men in his employ. He will not allow liquor to be sold at any stations.

☞ BILLIARDS were invented by Henrique Devinge, a French artist, in the reign of Charles IX, about the year 1571, and at once came to be a most fashionable and captivating game.

☞ GEO. A. LEAVITT, convicted of robbing his father of fifteen dollars at Manchester, N. H., has been sentenced to one day solitary confinement, and State prison for life at hard labor.

News Brevities.

—— Prince Albert is 35 years of age.

—— Hon. T. H. Benton lectured in Baltimore on the 5th. Subject—"The Pacific Railroad."

—— The only adventurers remaining in the Polar regions are the party of Dr. Kane.

—— Sir John Franklin's expedition consisted of 130 men.

—— Flour is retailing in St. Paul at $10 per bbl. Wheat delivered at the mill brings $1,10.

—— Gov. Gorman has appointed Dec. 21st as a day of Thanksgiving in Minnesota.

—— Of the 281 Unitarian ministers in this country, fifty, or more than one-fifth, were born in Boston.

—— Judge Caldwell, of Ohio, has resigned his position as one of the Judges of the Supreme Court of that State.

—— Three fugitives from slavery passed through Syracuse on Thanksgiving night.—They are now in Canada.

—— News has just been received that Henry A. Wise has received the Democratic nomination for Governor of Virginia.

—— On twenty acres, in Jefferson county, N. Y., 30,000 pounds of hops were raised the present season.

—— The tolls on the Erie Canal shows a decrease at the close of the first week in November of $369,351.

—— Buffaloes are very abundant on the Red river beyond Minnesota, and many hunters will follow them this winter.

—— The New York Evangelist has been sold for $20,000, to Mr. Bidwell, one of the editors, and another party.

—— The Ohio river, at Wheeling, Va., was in fine navigable condition on the 30th of Nov., and steamers were arriving and departing freely.

—— One thousand laborers have been discharged from Mt. Savage Iron Works, in consequence of the heavy decline in iron.

—— A great revival has taken place in the State University of Mississippi, which has resulted in the conversion of seventy students.

—— A Philadelphia paper says the portraits of Wm. Penn and Gen. Lafayette have been withdrawn from Independence Hall.

—— There was an extensive fire in Bridgeport on the 26th ult. Loss about $60,000, of which half was covered by insurance.

—— A French gardener has discovered that by painting his hot-houses with gas-tar, all the insects so destructive to plants and fruit, die.

—— During the recent session of the Vt. Legislature, Miss Lucy Stone received seven votes for the office of Brigadier General of Militia.

—— At Concord, N. H., on Thanksgiving day, snow fell to the depth of ten inches, making the first sleighing of the season.

—— The Cincinnati Commercial says a new batch of counterfeit X's on the State Bank of Ohio is getting into circulation.

—— The London Times correspondent in the Crimea is understood to be a Mr. Russell, an Irishman, and his salary is £1,500 a year.

—— Statistics respecting the loss of life by shipwreck, show that over 7,000 lives have been lost by this means in the last 8 months.

—— The Central University, a Baptist institution in Minnesota, chartered by the last Legislature, will be located at Minneapolis.

—— The State Bank of Indiana had in its vaults, on the 31st of October, $1,086,968 in gold and silver. Its circulation at the same time was $2,803,648.

—— It is said that out of two hundred sailors on board the United States ship Saratoga, on her trip to Japan, only seventeen drank a drop of liquor.

—— Mahogany cutting, in Honduras, the present season, has been highly successful, and about eleven million feet have been brought into market.

—— In Greensboro', N. C., a letter, dated the 10th ult., says that fifty conversions of young ladies have taken place in the Edgworth Female Academy.

—— A clerk on an Illinois river boat has been detected in selling portions of the freight and appropriating the avails to his own use.—He is in jail at St. Louis.

—— During the past year, $269,000 has been contributed for charitable purposes by citizens of Boston, besides a large amount in private charities not made known.

—— One of the New York papers states that Messrs. Duncan, Sherman & Co. helped one of the Wall-st. banks through a tight place a few days since, by loaning it $600,000.

—— At the municipal election in Hartford on Monday week, there were twenty-three distinct tickets in the field. No one who was not on more than one ticket was elected.

—— The Indianapolis papers state that a wagon load of the notes of the Stock Banks were returned one day last week upon the Auditor of the State of Indiana.

—— Detroit is overrun by robbers just now. Cyrus Harman, a printer, was robbed by three ruffians in front of the Mayor's House. The rogues must be hard up to rob a printer.

—— It is ruled by the Post Office Department, that postmasters on returning newspapers to publishers not taken from the office, must frank them as on post office business.

—— M. Guizot's publisher in Paris has given the following advertisement: "In the press, a History of Washington and of the Revolution of the United States of America."

—— Intelligence has been received that the Bentonites in the Missouri Legislature have offered to coalesce with the Whigs to defeat the re-election of Mr. Atchison to the U. S. Senate

—— A native Indian, by the name of Abraham Quady, the last of the tribe which formerly inhabited the island of Nantucket, died in Nantucket on the 26th ult., aged 83 years.

—— The locomotives, in passing through the neighborhood of Marion, Ohio, are obliged to blow their whistles till they get out of the woods, in order to keep the deer off the track.

—— Sevastopol is pronounced with the accent on the penult, being analogous to Constantinople, Adrianople, etc. The termination is derived from a Greek word, meaning a town.

—— Four men have been arrested in New York for robbing one of the freight cars which was shattered by the recent collision on the 4th Avenue, of $200 worth of boots and shoes.

—— The accounts of the Louisiana sugar crop, published in the New Orleans papers, are all unfavorable. They say the amount produced will fall short at least one-third, compared with last year.

Literary Notices.

OUT-DOORS AT IDLEWILD; or, the Shaping of a Home on the Banks of the Hudson. By N. P. WILLIS. New York: Charles Scribner. 1854.

Few of the many volumes Mr. WILLIS has given to the public will live longer or more worthily than this. It is made up of weekly letters written from his country home near Newburgh to the *Home Journal*, which he edits in conjunction with the poet MORRIS. The title well describes its character, and it is enough to say that it is written as only WILLIS can write of the varied incidents of life in the country, as seen by one of extended experience and acquirements. Sold by E. DARROW & BRO.

HISTORY of the Origin, Formation, and Adoption of the CONSTITUTION OF THE UNITED STATES; with Notices of its Principal Framers. By GEO. TICKNOR CURTIS. In two volumes. New York: Harper & Brothers.

THE subject of this work is one of much interest and importance to every American citizen, and we are glad that it has been taken hold of by one so well qualified for the task. This volume first treats of the Constitutional history of the United States from the commencement of the Revolution, to the adoption of the articles of Confederation, and then goes on to notice its framers, WASHINGTON, HAMILTON, MADISON, FRANKLIN, GOVERNEUR MORRIS, KING, PINCKNEY, WILSON and RANDOLPH,—which concludes the present volume. Sold at DARROW'S, Main St.

IDA MAY. A Story of Things Actual and Possible. By MARIE LANGDON. Boston: Phillips, Sampson & Co., 1854.

WE have read this popular story, and think its character and execution will justify the verdict already pronounced upon it by the press and the public. It is well written, and thrillingly interesting, and though critics may point out a few improbabilities in the plot, and inaccuracies in the delineation of character, no one can deny it a large share of that truthfulness and spirit which made "Uncle Tom's Cabin" so universally popular. Sold by WANZER, BRADSLEY & Co., Rochester.

HOME SCENES AND HOME SOUNDS; or, the World from my Window. By H. MARION STEPHENS. Boston: Fieldings & Co. 1854.

THIS is a volume of Tales, Sketches and Poems, gathered from the pages of various periodicals and newspapers, and here presented in a neat come-at-able form to the author's many admirers. It will be likely to win more such, for it is of that class of books which one can take up at odd moments, and open to something readable and interesting. Sold by WANZER, BRADSLEY & Co.

THE HORTICULTURIST.—The December number of this model monthly in all that pertains to Horticultural and kindred affairs, is one of the best ever issued. Since the work was removed from Albany to this city, it has been most ably sustained editorially and publicationally, while its circulation has been greatly augmented.—We trust the new volume, commencing with January, will have thousands of additional subscribers, which we are confident it will merit.—Believing that many of our subscribers will be glad to secure the *Horticulturist*, we have made such arrangements that we can furnish it and the RURAL for $3. See Prospectus in this paper.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for December, commences a new volume of this widely circulated monthly. New attractions are promised, though if none were added, every subscriber would get his money's worth. We will send the RURAL and this magazine for the ensuing year, on the receipt of $4, to one or separate addresses.

BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE for November, contains literary and political matter of much interest. New York: L. SCOTT & Co. DEWEI.

LEGISLATION IN THE OLDEN TIME.—The following act of Assembly was passed in Virginia in 1792:

"An act for the punishment of scandalous persons. Whereas, many babbling women slander and scandalize their neighbors, for which their poor husbands are often involved in chargeable and vexatious suits and costs in great damages. Be it therefore enacted by the authority aforesaid, that in action of slander, occasioned by the wife, after judgment passed for damages, the woman shall be punished by ducking; and if the slander should be so enormous as to be adjusted at greater damages than five hundred pounds of tobacco, then the woman to suffer a ducking for each five hundred pounds of tobacco adjudged against the husband, if he refuses to pay the tobacco."

A DANGEROUS RAILROAD.—A correspondent of the Hamilton Spectator, speaking of the number of lives which have been lost on the Great Western Railway, says, that "since the opening of the road, the passenger trains have run in the aggregate about seven hundred thousand miles, during which they have killed upwards of seventy-four passengers, and wounded and maimed over eighty-two, who had no control over their own actions,—thus giving a passenger killed to every 9,500 miles traveled, while in the State of New York, taking twenty railways, (2,075 miles,) we find, according to the State Engineer's report for 1853, that there was only one passenger killed for every 198,635,149 miles traveled, and one injured for every 6,212,050 miles traveled, or giving the Great Western the unenviable position of having killed in the ratio of nearly 10,500 to 1."

THE GUANO TRADE.—There sailed from the Chincha Islands during the month ending Sept. 30, 45 vessels, (all guano laden,) registering 25,173 tons. Of the above number, 19 vessels, 11,597 tons, sailed for ports in Great Britain; 12 vessels, 8,020 tons, for ports in the United States; 5 vessels, 2,324 tons, for ports in France and her colonies; 3 vessels, 816 tons, for ports in Holland; 2 vessels, 676 tons, for ports in the Italian States, and 4 vessels, 1,640 tons for ports in Spain. Eight of the above vessels, registering 6,338 tons, were American.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Africa.

THE steamship Africa arrived at New York Nov. 29, with Liverpool dates to the 18th.

A panic seems to have ensued in the fight fighting before Sebastopol. Despatches, both Russian and British, say "the seige progresses with regularity." Both parties are in want of reinforcements—the besiegers much more than the besieged. The Russians, however, begin to be short of ammunition.

The rapid reduction by battle and disease of the allied force, now reduced to 50,000, has caused great alarm in England and France, and strenuous efforts are now being made to send reinforcements.

An occurrence of the most horrible nature has taken place. The great Hospital in Sebastopol was set on fire by the shells of the allies, and was burned to the ground, with all its inmates—*two thousand sick and wounded*. This frightful circumstance is passed over as quietly as possible in the English and French papers.

VIENNA, Nov. 15.—Dispatches from Balaklava, of date the 11th, have been received this evening, according to which another great battle has been fought. The Russians are said to have lost 9,000 men. The loss of the allies was also great, but they remained masters of the field.

Dispatches from Prince Menschikoff announce that the operations of the seige continued, and that the allies were intrenching themselves strongly on the left flank of their position. Sickness is on the increase in the allied camp. The cold is very severe at night.

Official Russian news, via Vienna, states that from the 5th to the 9th nothing of importance had occurred at Sebastopol. The allies were fortifying their position on the left bank of the Chernaya as strongly as possible. The Russians occupied the right bank. The bombardment of the city continued, but the breaches were always repaired.

THE DANUBE.—A dispatch from Hermannstadt states that several Turkish detachments are close to the Bessarabian frontier. Bubulagh is occupied by the Turks.

Vienna letters say that Omar Pacha has received orders from Constantinople to send all the troops that were in Wallachia to Moldavia, and to carry on operations vigorously. This confirms with the more probable statement that all the men he can spare are to be sent to the Crimea. Fifteen hundred cavalry had already been sent from Shumla to Varna, to be embarked. October 21, 2,500 Egyptians arrived at Constantinople—being the first instalment of 10,000 men sent by the new Viceroy of Egypt.

THE BALTIC.—Advices from St. Petersburgh are to the 7th of November. They report the English fleet to have left the Baltic altogether. Snow had fallen. There was no disposition to forward more produce overland. Two Finland ships had been chartered, and were being loaded with wheat. A private letter, of the 10th, says that winter had set in with unusual severity. Dantzic advices mention that snow there is a foot deep, and the lesser channels around the town icebound. (12th Nov.) There is a great deal of grain and timber at Dantzic ready for shipment, but no prospect of getting it off.

THE FLEETS IN THE BLACK SEA.—Stormy weather prevailed. The Turkish ship-of-war had been lost, and some Egyptian ships (names or number not reported) were missing—supposed also wrecked. The squadrons under Admirals Hamelin and Dundas were in Katcha Bay, with divisions at Balaklava and Kamiesh Bay. Sailmakers and smiths of the fleet were employed in making sandbags and horseshoes.

Admiral Lyons has cut off the communications between Taman, Anapa and the land, and is watching the Sea of Azoff.

California News.

Arrival of the Star of the West.

THE Star of the West arrived at New York December 2, bringing 260 passengers and $737,000 in specie, with California dates to the 9th of November, brought down by the steamer Cortes.

Amongst the passengers are Senator Weller and Hon. J. A. McDougal, member of Congress.

The news from California is of but little importance. In commercial matters little or no change had occurred. No business had been done. Galego and Haxall flour closed at $12,50@12,75. Clear bacon 16 cents. Now hams 16½. Lard 17. Clear pork $22.

The mining news is of a favorable character.

The steam frigate Susquehannah was at Honolulu on the 20th Oct., and was hourly expected at San Francisco, as well as the Mississippi.

Her British Majesty's ship Amphitrite arrived at San Francisco on the 8th, and the British and French squadrons were expected to leave soon after the arrival of the next mail.

The vacancy in the supreme judgeship, occasioned by the death of Judge Wells, had not been filled by the Governor.

Various candidates were spoken of, the most prominent being Judge Fields of Marysville.

The steamship Sonora from Panama, arrived up on the 1st November.

The official returns of the recent State election are published, and show the combined democratic majority on the congressional vote to be 12,315.

The Mormons have been ordered out of San Francisco by the 1st May next.

Another insurrection had occurred among the State prisoners at Corte Madera. Nineteen attempted to escape, but were overpowered by the keepers, and one of them it was said was shot dead.

Mr. W. Sherman had been elected Comptroller of San Francisco.

The Alta Californian was urging the establishment of a stage and mail route across the plains.

Admiral Despointes had dispatched the French brig of war Obligado to Guaymas, San Blas and Acapulco, it is said with the object of prosecuting an inquiry concerning the death of Count Boulbon.

The citizens of Carson valley were urging an annexation of that place to California.

The Pioneer train on Adams & Co.'s Express for St. Louis, by the way of Salt Lake, started from Los Angeles on the 1st Nov. The attempt to re-open an overland express from Acapulco to Vera Cruz had been temporarily frustrated by the refusal of Alvarez and his party in Acapulco to grant passports to agents from that city through the country, under control of the revolutionists.

The arrival of overland emigrants were large, and they are thought to be nearly all in. Various encounters with the Indians are reported.

Marriages.

In Bath, Monday morning November 27th, by the Rev. Almon Gregory, CARL WOLF, of Buchenal, Grand Duchy of Baden, Germany, to ANNA CLEMENT, daughter of the late Schuyler Strong, Esq.

At Grove Bay, on the 16th of November, by the Rev. Jeremiah Porter, BYRON P. LINDSLEY, Esq., and Miss FRANCIS J. INGALLS, daughter of Jonathan Ingalls, all of that city.

Market Intelligence, &c.

RURAL NEW-YORKER OFFICE,
Rochester, Dec. 1, 1854.

THE cold storm has put a stop to all operations in the market, and there is nothing either bought or sold except for present necessities. The Canal is closed and the Railroad embarrassed, so that no produce is moving towards the Eastern market. We have quotations standing as last week, in absence of any transactions.

The money market still continues tight, and specie movements below the usual standard of weekly imports.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.		**FRUITS AND ROOTS.**	
Flour, bbl	$10,25@02½	Apples, bush	88@100
Wheat, bu	$3,—	Do. dried	7@8 $1,00
Corn	80c	Potatoes	50@62c
Oats	44c	**HIDES AND SKINS.**	
Rye	$1,38	Slaughter	5@5½
Barley	$1,13	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	$1	Sheep pelts	50@1 6c
Beans	$1,05	Lamb do	25@50c
MEATS.		**SEEDS.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$14@16	Clover, bu	$7,50@8
Do cwt	$4,50@5,25	Timothy	$3,00@3,50
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25@1,50
Do. cwt	$5,00	**FUEL.**	
Mutton carcass	3,50@4,50	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	10@11c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	7@8c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$9,50
Chicken	6@7c	Do. Scranton	7,00
Turkeys	7@9c	Blossburg	5,50
DAIRY, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	15@18c	**SUNDRIES.**	
Cheese	8@10c	Salt, bbl	$1,50
Lard, tried	10@10½c	Hay, ton, cow	$9@15
Do. leaf	10@10½c	Wool, lb	20@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$8,50
Eggs, doz	17@18c	Codfish, ¥ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	16c	Trout, bbl	5,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Dec. 4.

FLOUR—Transactions in flour are to a moderate extent and prices are without important change. In the better grades there is rather more doing. We notice some export inquiry for good common brands. Sales $7,81½@8,12½ for common to straight State; $8,25@8,50 for choice, favorite and fancy do.; $8,25@15 common to good Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin; $9@10,50 extra Ohio; $10,37½@11,50 do. Genesee. Only one or two well known brands commanded the outside price. Tuscarora in Canadian are limited at $8,62½ in bond, and $9,25@10 duly paid. Rye flour without important change. Demand small—sales of superfine at $5,50. Corn meal in fair supply, and dull at $4,44@50 for Jersey, and $4,75@81½ Brandywine. Buckwheat flour in good demand at $4,37½@50 per 100.

GRAIN—No important change in Wheat. Sales good white Canadian in bond on p. t.; fair white Southern at $1,93; good white Canadian at $2,10 duly paid. Rye is only moderate supply and firmly held at $1,31, or thereabouts. Not much inquiry for Barley, and market without important change. A sale of good four-rowed reported at $1,32. Corn much firmer; sales at 88@90c Western mixed delivered; 91c yellow Southern; 94@97c for round yellow. Oats in large supply and dull at 60@62c State; 54@55c Western.

PROVISIONS—Sales of mess Pork at $13,25½; $11,-31½@12 for prime; $14,25@37½ for clear, and $12,12½ for Ilda mess. Sales of Lard at 10@10½c for barrel, and 10¼@10½ for kegs. Butter sturdy; sales at 13@20c for Ohio, and 20@24 for State. Cheese steady at 10@11c.

ALBANY MARKET—Dec. 2.

FLOUR—Transactions this morning were confined to the supply of the home demand, and comprise but a few hundred barrels. Included in the sales were some small lots of extra Genesee at $11,12½. The bulk of the sales, however, were at the following ranges:—$8,62@9,25 for com. to good State and Western; $9,25@10,25 for good to fancy do.; $10,25@11 for extra Ohio and Genesee.

GRAIN—A cargo of 300 bushels Genesee wheat was sold at $2,37½. Barley meeted a little better. Sales about 9,000 bus. at $1,35@37½ afloat, for prime four-rowed, and $1,35, cash, for inferior do. Oats—52c for State.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Nov. 29.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered for day 2,000 Beef Cattle; during the week 1,500. Prices—Beeves range from 9 to 10c per lb. Cows and Calves, $30, $40 to $75.—Veal Calves, $4 to 6. Swine, corn fed, $4,50@5,00. Sheep from $1,00 to 8. Lambs, $3 to 6.

At Brownlee's—At market, 641 Beef Cattle, 20 Cows and Calves, 20 Veals, 6,040 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—$8,-50@9,50 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $30 to $60. Veals sold at from 6½@6c per lb. Sheep range at from $2,25 to $5,00. Lambs, $2,00 to $5,00.

At Chamberlain's—At market 699 Beeves, 104 Cows and Calves, 69 Veal Calves, 4,679 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices of Beef ranged at from $7,00 to $9,50 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $20 to $60. Veal at 5@6½c per lb. Sheep $2@5,00. Lambs $1,18@1.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at 6@9,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $25 to $50. Veal 6@6½c.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Nov. 29.

At market 759 Beef Cattle, 3,000 Sheep, 0 pairs Working Oxen, 62 Cows and Calves, 300 Sheep and Lambs, and 700 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—Extra, $7,75; first quality, $7,50; 2d, $6,75; 3d, $6,00; ordinary, $6@5,75.

Hides—$5,50@6,00 per cwt.

Tallow—$8,25.

Pelts—12@15c.

Calf Skins—11c.

Working Oxen—No Sales.

Cows and Calves—Sales $20 to $30@40.

Stores—Yearlings $9@11; two year old $16@24; three year old $20@42.

Sheep and Lambs—Extra, $3, 3,50, 4@5. By lot, $1,25 to $2@7,25.

Swine—3@5c; 4@0; fat hogs 4½.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Nov. 28.

At market 718 Cattle—about 400 Beeves, and 318 Stores; consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $7,50 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7; 2d do, $6,50@6,75; 3d, do, $6@6,25; ordinary, $5@5,50.

Hides, ¥ cwt. $5,50@6; Tallow 8@8,25; Pelts 42@76c. Calf Skins, 11c ¥ lb.

BARRELLING CATTLE—$6,00@7,00.

VEAL CALVES—$6, 6@8.

COWS AND CALVES—No sales to speak of.

STORES—Working Oxen—$75, $144,@160. Yearlings, $8, 9@10. Two Year Old, $13, $14, $16, $18@24. Three Year Old, $24, $32@42.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—3,119 at market. Prices—Extra $3,-65 $1@5. By lot—$1,50, $2,00@2,50.

SWINE—All large hogs, wholesale, at 4½@4½c per lb.

CHICAGO CATTLE MARKET.—Nov. 28.

Horses—Sales at Eddy's—Four lots at $625, 1 at 60, 1 at 150, 1 at 71, 1 at 115, 1 at 125, 2 at 225, 2 at 170, 1 at 10, 2 at 210, 1 at 150, 1 at 125, 1 at 100, 1 at 50.

Beef Cattle—Sales at West Belgium—20 head from Portage county, Ohio, at $3, 15 from Champaign co. Ill., at 3,01 41 from Champaign co. at $3, 21 from Cook co., at $3. Sheep—112 head from Lake co. at $2,75, 65 from Champaign co. at $2, 100 from De Page co. at $2,75 on contract. Hogs—264 head at $4,50 net, no contract.

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☞ The circulation of this paper is several thousand greater than that of *any other* published in this State, out of New York city,—and we believe it largely exceeds that of any other Agricultural or similar journal (monthly, semi-monthly or weekly,) in either America or Europe.

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PHILLIPS, SAMPSON & CO., Publishers.
Boston, Nov. 25, 1854. 257-2t

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And Journal of Rural Art and Rural Taste.

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262-3mcow E. G. COOK.

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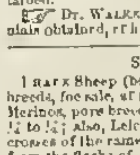

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Poetical.

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BY CHARLES SWAIN.

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As sweet as heaven designed it,
Nor need we roam to bring it home,
Though few there be who find it;
We seek too high for things close by,
And love what nature found us;
For life hath here no charm so dear
As home and friends around us.

We oft destroy the present joy
For future hope, and praise them;
While flowers as sweet bloom at our feet,
If we'd but stoop to raise them;
For things afar still sweeter are,
When youth's bright spell hath bound us;
But soon we're taught that earth was nought
Like home and friends around us.

The friends that speed in time of need,
When Hope's last reed is shaken,
To show us still, that, come what will,
We are not quite forsaken;
Though all were night, if but the light
From Friendship's altar crowned us,
'Twould prove the bliss of earth was this—
But homes and friends around us.

Rural Sketch Book.

MILLIE LEE.

BY CLEMENT E. BLAIR.

"There," said a friend to me one day, "there goes a heroine." I looked around but seeing only a little girl, trudging barefoot along the road, with a basket almost as large as herself, I turned my eyes with a glance of inquiry to the speaker. He answered it by pointing to the unromantic object just described. "I mean her, Millie Lee. You think she is only a poor, shoeless, stockingless child; but I tell you she is a heroine, with a nobler heart than ever beat in the bosom of Joan of Arc, or Margaret Anjou."

My friend was not accustomed to talk at random; hence my curiosity was excited, and I drew from him as we sat in the shade to rest, this history of Millie Lee.

Five years ago there came to our village, a laborer named Thomas Lee. He was idle and intemperate, his wife feeble, and heart-broken, their children so pale, so hungry, and so sickly looking, that it made my heart ache to look at them. They had been born beneath the shadow of a father's neglect—a mother's hot tears had fallen on their faces as they drew nourishment from her breast, and lay upon her breaking heart. How could they be like other children? On the desert shrub, every new leaf tells by its premature scarness, of the arid sand in which its roots are withering. Hence those children never played or smiled. They crept about so still and sad—they ate their hard dry crusts, with such a melancholy look, that you would have thought that their home must have been a house of death. And so it afterwards was. Their father would lie for hours as one dead!—dead to all the beauties of nature, to all the activities of the world, to all the nobility of nature, that he was burning to a cinder of everlasting remorse, with the fires of rum. Often have I accosted those children, crouching together by the door of their home, and tried to draw from them a smile; I gave them food when I knew they were very hungry, and they would thank me sweetly; but not a gleam of sunshine would pass over their faces. They were grateful, but could not be gay.

We tried to do something for his family, but the wretched father would not let any of them leave him, and would squander for rum, or destroy for spite, whatever we gave them. He had a great deal of manlike independence, and our kindness he scornfully refused as an official interference with his affairs. Hence we could only carry food to his starving wife and children while he was at the dram-shop.

At last Mrs. Lee died. Never saw I such a scene before, and God in mercy save me from ever seeing the like again! Lee was rolling on the floor, too drunk to understand what was going on, or even to rise. But his tongue was loose, and he accompanied the groans of his wife, and sobs of his children, with snatches of ribald songs and curses that made my blood curdle in my veins!

I need not dwell upon the funeral. We managed to keep Lee sober until his poor wife was under the ground. But he seemed to have little feeling; he went to the church and to the grave, like a man stunned or in a dream. We left the family at night, with everything necessary for their comfort, intending to provide homes for the children next day.

In the morning, having made our arrangements, we went early to the cabin. We heard as we approached, a discord of mingled curses, screams and blows. We entered, and there was Lee, in a drunken rage, with a poker in his hand. He had driven the children into one corner, and before the younger ones stood Millie, covering them as a hen covers her brood, and meeting the eye of her father with such a look of reproach and sadness that, demon as he was, he quailed beneath it. After we had gone away the night before, the wretched man had stolen out to one of those low dens, where they would sell rum to a grinning skeleton if it had only three cents in its hand. There, pawning the clothes that had been given him for the funeral, he prepared himself for the scene we witnessed.

Having disarmed him, and released the trembling orphans, we insisted upon taking them all away. Millie said we might take Sally, and Georgy, and the baby; but she would stay, for, since mother was dead, there was nobody else to look after father.

"But, Millie, he will beat you, he will kill you!"

"Maybe he will, sir," she answered, "but yet I must not leave him. He gets drunk, I know, and then he is cross; but still, he is my father."

I looked with wonder on that feeble child. I thought of all she had suffered from that brutal man, who had never smiled even on her childish prattle. I thought of all she had yet to fear from him alone in that cabin, and felt that no recorded instance of female heroism exceeded hers. We reasoned, and we pleaded; but Millie was firm. We were obliged to leave her, but with numerous and foreboding.

We heard nothing from her until the next day. Then she ran up to see the baby, which was at my house. I asked her, "how are you getting on at home now, Millie?"

"Pretty well, I thank you," was her reply.

"Did your father get drunk last night?"

She tried to keep back the tears as she answered:

"He came home very cross, sir."

"Did he beat you, Millie?"

"Oh, not much. He only struck me twice, and once it was nothing but his hand."

"And the other? yes, I see, it was with the poker, and he made a deep gash in your head! You must not stay there, Millie."

"Oh, sir, it did not hurt me much, and when he saw the blood, it seemed to sober him a little, and he threw down the poker, and told me to wash my face and go to bed. And after I was in bed, he sat by the fire, and muttered to himself, and by what I heard I knew that he felt sorry because he struck me, and I don't think he will do so again."

Poor, patient, loving, hopeful Millie Lee!—She kissed the baby, and hurried back to get some supper for her father.

That night I was out late. I returned by Lee's cabin about eleven o'clock. As I approached I saw a strange looking object cowering under the low eaves. A cold rain was falling. I drew near, and there was Millie asleep, wet to the skin. Her father had driven her out some hours before; she had lain down to listen to the heavy snoring of his drunken slumbers, so that she might creep back to bed. But before she heard it nature became exhausted, and she fell into a troubled sleep, with the rain drops pattering on her. I tried to take her home with me, but no, true as a martyr to his faith, she struggled from my arms, and returned to the now dark and silent cabin. Things went on so for weeks and months.—But at length Lee became less violent, even in his drunken fits, to his self-denying child; and one day when he awoke from the heavy slumber of a debauch, and found her preparing breakfast for him, and singing a sweet childish song, he turned to her and with a tone almost tender, said:

"Millie, what makes you stay with me?"

"Because you are my father, and I love you."

"You love me!" repeated the wretched man; "love me!" He looked at his blotted limbs, his soiled and ragged clothes; "Love me," he still murmured.

"Millie, what makes you love me? I am a poor drunkard; every one else despises me.—Why don't you?"

"Dear father," said the little girl with swimming eyes, "mother taught me to love you; and every night she comes from heaven, and stands by my little bed, and says: "Millie, don't leave your father; Millie, love your father. He will get away from that rum-fiend one of these days, and then how happy you will be."

Lee buried his head in his hands, and tears, the first for a long time, trickled through his fingers. He said no more; but having eaten his breakfast went out. That night he came home sober—the first time for many years.—He gave her a dollar that he had earned, and talked with her kindly, until it was time to go to bed.

O! how light and glad was the heart of Millie Lee. For hours she lay awake and wept for joy. After she fell asleep, the angel came to her in her dreams; and O, how sweetly her mother smiled. Next morning she exerted her childish skill, to prepare a nice breakfast for her father. She sang and prattled with a light heartedness she had never known before; and Lee gazed with something like a parent's pride and fondness on her. He went out to work, and at night—late at night, after the poor child had waited for long—long hours, he reeled home drunk. O, what a bitter disappointment. It almost crushed her. But the angels came again and whispered, "Courage, love never faileth," "hope never faileth," and that night she was repaid by the early return of her father in his right mind.

We learned afterwards that the rumseller, when Lee tried to reform, would waylay him coming from his work, and entice him back to the den of death. If the tempter found him, he would yield and fall. Otherwise he would return home a sober man—a kind father to his motherless and loving child. Her patience and cheerfulness were unsealing the fountains of his heart, and had there been no human spider to spread a snare for his feet, he would then have been restored. But alas! over and anon, the meshes were too skilfully woven and too strong.

"And is he still a drunkard?" I asked.

Wait a moment—my tale is nearly told.—Millie heard one day, of Mr. Durland, the eloquent reformed drunkard of Westville. At once she concluded that he could save her father. So, without a word to any one, she set off, as soon as her father had gone to his work, and walked the whole six miles to Westville. She sought out the lecturer; she told him her artless, touching story. He came back with her and took his seat in the cabin, and sent Millie to bring her father from his work. Mr. Durland knew how to accost him, how to advise and encourage him, for he had gone through the same fiery ordeal and fully conquered the appetite for rum. While he, (Washingtonian and drunkard) talked, Millie listened and prayed. She thought she heard a rustling as of an angel's wings in the cabin, and as the sunbeams played upon the wall, she imagined it was her mother's smile of love and hope! That night her father signed the pledge, and by the help of kind friends, he has kept it to this day.

It is now six months since that memorable night, and though they live in the same cabin still, and are poor, there is not a happier, nobler heart, than beats in the breast of Millie Lee. What do you think now of my heroine?"

"She deserves a higher name than that," I answered. "She is an angel!" And as I looked at the delicate child, carrying her basket along the dusty road, I thought how many an embryo cherub may be tramping along the paths of human poverty and scorn, and how we shall wonder at the revelations there are yet to be, when the tinsel shall fall from the false greatness of the earth, and its true nobility shall rise to shine forever in the holy light of heaven.

WASHINGTON'S FISHERMAN.

Washington ceased to be a sportsman after 1787, when he gave up the hunting establishment. True he had bred the blood horse, and a favorite colt of his, named Magnolia, was entered and ran for a purse; but this was more to encourage the breeding of fine horses than from any attachment to the sports of the turf. All the time that he could spare for active exercise in his latter days was devoted to riding about his farm and inspecting his improvements. In this he was ably assisted by several of his stewards and managers, who were Europeans, and who had brought from their own countries, habits of industry and knowledge of improved agriculture and rural affairs, so that, had the farmer of Mount Vernon been spared but a few years longer, his estate would have exhibited a series of model farms, examples to neighboring improvers and to the country at large.

Mount Vernon in the olden time was celebrated for the luxuries of the table. The fields, the forest, and the river, each in their respective seasons, furnished the most abundant resource for good living. Among the picturesque objects on the Potomac to be seen from the eastern portico of the mansion-house, was the light canoe of Father Jack, the fisherman to the establishment. Father Jack was an African negro, a hundred years of age, and although greatly enfeebled in body by such a vast weight of years, his mind possessed uncommon vigor. And he would tell of days long past, of Afric's clime, and of Afric's wars, in which he (of course the son of a king) was made captive, and of the terrible battle in which his royal sire was slain, they consigned to the flame, and he to the slave-ship.

Father Jack possessed in an eminent degree the leading quality of all his race, somnolency. By looking through a spy-glass you would see the old fisherman, bent nearly double, enjoying a nap, which was only disturbed by the hard jerking of the white perch that would become entangled with his hook.

But the slumbers of father Jack were occasionally attended by some inconvenience.—The domestic duties of Mount Vernon were governed by clock time. Now, the cook required that the fish should be forthcoming at a certain period, so that they might be served smoking on the board precisely at 3 o'clock.—He would repair to the river bank and make the accustomed signals; but, alas, there would be no response; and the old fisherman was seen quietly reposing in his canoe, rocked by the gentle undulations of the stream, and dreaming no doubt of events "long time ago." The unfortunate artiste of the culinary department, grown furious by delay, would now rush down to the water's edge, and, by dint of loud shoutings, at length the canoe would be seen turning towards the shore. Father Jack indignant at its being even supposed that he was asleep on his post, would rate those present on the landing with, "What you all mean such a debil of a noise for, hey; I want sleep, only nouldin'."

Poor Father Jack! no more at early dawn will he seen, as with withered arm he paddled his light canoe, on the broad surface of the Potomac, to return with the fancy spoils, and boast of his famous fish taken "on his own hook!" His canoe has long since rotted on the shore, his paddle hangs idly on his cabin, his "occupation's gone," and Father Jack, the old fisherman of Mount Vernon, "sleeps the sleep that know no waking."

A hunter, too, was attached to the household establishment. Tom Davis and his great New Foundland dog, Gunner, were as important characters in the department of furnishing game and wild fowl as Father Jack in that of fish. So vast were the numbers of the canvas-back ducks on the Potomac in the ancient time, that a single discharge of 'Tom Davis' old British musket would procure as many of those delicious birds as would supply the larder for a week.—*Custis.*

The Farmer.—It does your very heart good to see a merry, fat, round-faced farmer—an independent, and yet so free from vanity and pride; so rich, and yet so industrious—so patient and persevering in his noble calling, and yet so kind and obliging. There are a thousand noble traits about his character which are rarely met with in city life. You may eat and drink with him, and he won't set a mark on you and swear it out of you with compound interest—he is hospitable. He will do you kindness without expecting a return by way of compensation—he is generous; not so with everybody. He is generally more honest and sincere, and gives society its best support—is the firmest pillar that supports the edifice of government—he is the lord of Nature. Look at him in his "home-spun grey" frock—gentlemen! Laugh at him if you will—but believe us, he can laugh back, if he pleases.

Be always frank and true; spurn every sort of affectation and disguise. Have the courage to confess your ignorance and awkwardness. Confide your faults to but few.

With love, the heart becomes a fair and fertile garden, glowing with sunshine and warm hues, and exhaling sweet odors; but without it, it is a bleak desert covered with ashes.

HONOR THY MOTHER.

"Come on, boys; come on boys!" shouted Harvey B. to a group of his playmates.

"Where! where!"

"Let's go down to the river and have a good skate; I'll show you how to cut your names scientifically."

"Yes, come on! let's go! let's go!"

"Where are you going, Millard?"

"I am going home."

"Come on, don't back out."

"I dare not go without the consent of my mother."

"Coward! coward! coward!" cried the boys.

"I would not be such a child as to ask my mother to permit me to go where I wanted to!"

"I'm not a coward!" replied Millard, his eyes flashing, and his manly form erect; "I'm not a coward! I promised my mother I would not go where there was danger, without first obtaining permission from her."

"He is right," said George, "I am going with him to ask my mother also."

"You can wait, or go on, as you choose," said Millard; "I am going immediately, and if she consent I'll join you;" and he turned on his heel and walked off with George.

"Let them go," cried Harvey; "They're the milk sops," were the brave, and he ran towards the river followed by all of the boys.

It was early in spring, and the sun was thawing the ice very fast, which made it dangerous to go on it, and for that reason Millard would not go.

Harvey was a bad boy; he respected neither his father nor his mother; he prided himself on his manliness, smoked segars, and was coming on very fast.

Millard respected his mother, obeyed her in all things, loved all his playmates and feared God.

How many Millards and Harveys I wonder there are who read the Sun every week? I think not many Harveys.

Dear boys! do you always obey your mother? Do you respect her? If I were to say you did not love her, you would be very much shocked, would you not? Well, you must prove your love by obeying her always.

As soon as a boy thinks he is too old to obey his mother, scorns her counsel, smokes segars, runs with fire companies, stands at corners making remarks on all who pass then it is all up with him. I would not think much of him, but pity him and think of his poor mother, his wasted youth and unhappy old age.—Many a ruined man looks back to the time when he first disobeyed his mother, when he was tempted to do wrong, as the stepping-stone to all his misery. If you have the moral courage you will never fear to be called a coward. The real coward, is he who disobeys his mother from fear of ridicule.—*Philadelphia Sun.*

Wit and Humor.

The editor of the Kenosha (Wis.) Telegraph, says:

"Last year we had a tree which bore one apple. This year the crop of the tree has doubled." We think the nature of the tree must have been totally changed, as it is certainly the first instance that we remember of any tree bearing one year an apple, and the next year a *pair.*

Decidedly Rich.—Speaking of the recent appearance of the sea serpent near Donkirk, N. Y., the Journal of that place says:—"We are also told that several of our fishermen have long been impressed with the idea, *from actual observation*, of the existence of some imaginary monster in the waters of the lake."—Very few persons are favored with actual observation of *imaginary* monsters.

The last number of the Revue des Deux Mondes, contains an article on Thackeray, by M. Forgues. In the course of it, he mentions the novelist's cynical exclamation, when he found "Esmond" eclipsed by "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "I forgot to put a nigger in my novel."

The principal of an academy, in his advertisement, mentioned his female assistant, and the "reputation for teaching which she bears;" but the printer (careless fellow) left out the "which," so the advertisement went forth, commending the lady's "reputation for teaching *she bears!*"

An imaginative Irishman gave utterance to this lamentation:—"I returned to the halls of my fathers by night, and I found them in ruins! I cried aloud, 'My fathers, where are they?'—and echo responded, 'Is it you, Patrick M'Glathery?'

A man says the first thing that turned his attention to matrimony, was the neat and skillful manner in which a pretty girl handled a broom. He may see the time when the manner in which the broom is handled, will not afford him satisfaction.

A rowdy, intending to be very witty thus accosted a lady in the street:—"Madam, can you inform me were I can see the helephant?" "No, sare," said the lady, "but if I had a looking-glass I could show you a very large monkey." The rowdy slid.

Marry a pint of rum to a lump of sugar, and in less than an hour there will spring from the union a whole family of shillelahs and broken heads. The marriage ceremony can be performed with a toddy-stick.

At military funerals in California, it is said to be the practice, after burying the dead, to have the band go back to the residence of the deceased and serenade the widow.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 49.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

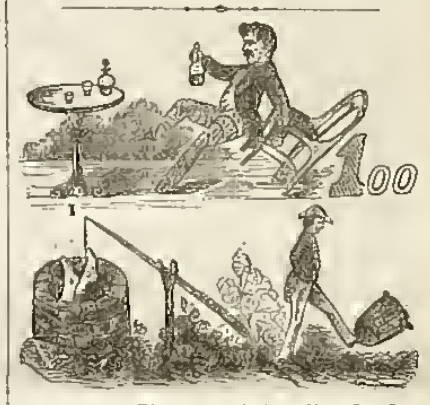
MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 30 letters.
My 28, 3, 12, 24, 19, 2 is what all desire.
My 7, 10, 1, 29 is used on farms.
My 14, 15, 18, 6, 1, 18, 16, 7 is an art.
My 8, 13, 5, 19, 3 is a musical instrument.
My 21, 14, 29 is a quadruped.
My 11, 24, 26, 23 is a part of the human frame.
My 22, 25, 27, 12, 16, 1 is not filled.
My 4, 15, 26, 29 is a coin of Genoa.
My 9, 3, 17 is a color.
My 20, 15, 14 is a kind of juice.
My 30, 14, 11, 9 is sharp.
My whole is stupendous and beautiful to behold. I. P. T.

☞ Answer next week.

Enigma.—My whole is eagerly sought after by all, yet the wise man will love me most when the penultimate letter is elided from my name.

☞ Answer next week. T.



Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 47.—*I understand a drunken man falling 100 feet in a well, kicked the bucket in the bottom.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 48.—*A prophet has no honor in his own country.*

Answer to Charade in No. 48:

The *Sea* is crossed all o'er and o'er by help of needle fine,
The yellow, red, and black and white—and there you cross the line
You see its waters blue and green. The second is a *Son*,
Which all men are of women born—yet so unborn was one,
For Adam was ere woman was; thus every man on earth,
Beggar and king, a mother had to whom he owed his birth.
Join *Sea* and *Son*—you *Season* make, which varies everywhere,
As climate or as weather makes, and is or foul or fair;
'Tis hot, 'tis cold, 'tis wet, 'tis dry; fish, flesh, fowl, love and hatred
Even prose and rhyme are sometimes in and sometimes out of *Season*.

KEDZIE'S RAIN WATER FILTERS.
MANUFACTURED BY
J. E. Chaney & Co., Rochester, N. Y.

The use of water impregnated with lime and other mineral substances, is, in the opinion of all medical men, is one of the chief exciting causes of many diseases incident to the varied climate of this country.

These Filters have been fully tested, for many years, by hundreds of families in this city and in various parts of the country, and have in all cases given the highest satisfaction.

Rain water, of whatever color, taste, or smell, by this means becomes as clear as crystal. 136-1amtf

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

STUDY THE SOIL YOU TILL.

THE past season of great drouth has undoubtedly developed many interesting facts in regard to the hygroscopic and retentive power of soils, which, if farmers could only be induced to record them, would greatly extend our knowledge of this interesting but neglected branch of scientific agriculture. Chemists who in too many cases have been investigating agricultural phenomena by *deductive* methods *alone*, now manifest an inclination to abandon their inglorious pursuit, and to walk slowly and cautiously, hand in hand, with practical farmers. They have given up the attempt to revolutionize the system of agriculture, based on experience; and no longer pretend, by the aid of an analysis, to dictate to a farmer a thousand miles away, what his sick soil needs to cure it, and make it produce immense crops at little expense. They are satified that they, themselves, are still much in the dark in regard to what constitutes a fertile soil, and are willing to listen to what practical, observing farmers have to say on the subject. We anticipate much good from this change in the direction of chemico-agricultural investigation; being satified that if the chemist and farmer would only work harmoniously together, they would soon clear up much of the uncertainty at present attending many of our agricultural and horticultural operations. The duty of the farmer is to record every fact coming under his observation; that of the chemist to search after the *cause* of the phenomenon. Chemists are now ready, we are convinced, to do what they can; *will the farmers help them?*

We are particularly desirous of ascertaining facts concerning the influence of drouth on different classes of soils; also as to the effect of peat, plowing in clover, deep plowing, underdraining, &c. While we can hardly be said to have paid *too much attention* to the simple *elements* of plants which a soil contains, we may safely aver that we have given far too little attention to the mechanical condition of the soil; to its power of absorbing moisture and fertilizing gases from the atmosphere, to its *retentive and capillary* powers, and to the quantity of water required to saturate it. Led away by the delusive fascinations of the "Mineral" and "Special" manure theories, we have neglected for the past ten or fifteen years to study these characteristics of soils; and, indeed, many writers at the present day appear to have forgotten that soils have any such qualities.

It is known that soils which contain much *humus* or decayed vegetable matter, have great power in drawing moisture from the air. It might be supposed, therefore, that an application of peat—which contains much humus—would prove beneficial in a dry season on sandy soils. Has such been the case? Clay, too, possesses this power to a great extent, but it should be well pulverized in order to allow the air to permeate through it. Pure sand does not possess the power at all; and yet sandy soils which contain a little clay and humus, often suffer less from drouth than tenacious clays, owing doubtless to their permeability. Sir HUMPHREY DAVY says: "The soils which are most efficient in supplying the plant with water, by atmospheric absorption, are those in which there is a due mixture of sand, finely divided clay, and carbonate of lime, with some animal or vegetable matter; and which are so loose and light as to be freely permeable to the atmosphere. With respect to this quality, carbonate of lime and animal and vegetable matter are of great use in soils; they give absorbent power to the soil without giving it tenacity. Sand, on the contrary, which also destroys tenacity, gives little absorbent power. I have compared the absorbent power of many soils with respect to atmospheric moisture, *and I have always found it greatest in the most fertile soils*; so that it affords one method of judging of the productiveness of land." There is a rich field open for investigation in this direction.

The quantity of water required to thoroughly saturate the various earths, is a question of much importance. SCHUBLER found that a cubic foot, when thoroughly saturated, contained of water as follows:—Silicious sand, 27.3 lbs.; gypsum powder, 27.4; calcareous sand, 31.8; carbonate of lime, 47.5; fine slaty marl, 35.6; pure grey clay, 48.3; stiff clay or brick earth, 45.4; garden mould, 48.4. The fact that "garden mould" imbibed more water than any other soil, and the poor "silicious sand" the least, indicates that rich soils are less easily saturated than sterile ones. Here, too, is a fine field for study.

The power of retaining water, when exposed to the atmosphere, is also known to differ materially in the several earths. SCHUBLER found, calculating the evaporation as from 100 grains of water contained in the earth, that 200 grains of earth, spread on a surface of ten square inches, at a temperature of 65°.0, evaporated in 4 hours as follows. Silicious sand, 88.4 grains; calcareous sand, 75.9; gypsum powder, 71.7; sandy clay, 52.; loamy clay 45.7; stiff clay or brick earth, 34.9; pure grey clay, 31.9; fine lime 28; garden mould, 24.3; magnesia, 10 8;

Our space will not allow us to comment on these results, or to pursue the subject further at this time, but we would commend their study to every farmer, and especially to every farmer's son. Do not forget, moreover, to let us have the results of your observations during the past year.

SALT IN FEEDING CATTLE.

From some slight and inconclusive experiments of our own, as well as from physiological considerations, we have had our doubts whether it was good economy to allow animals, *feeding for the butcher*, the free use of salt. Salt is doubtless conducive to health, favoring the formation of bile, and aiding in carrying effete matter from the system; but there is no reason to suppose that it favors the accumulation of fat. LIEBIG, indeed, asserts that "*the absence of common salt is favorable to the formation of fat*," and that the "fattening of an animal is rendered impossible, when we add to its food an excess of salt, although short of the quantity required to produce a purgative effect." Recently, however, in allusion to experiments made since the publication of the work in which the above sentences occur, LIEBIG says:—"Salt does not act as a producer of flesh; but it neutralizes the injurious actions of the conditions, which must be united in the unnatural state of animals fed or fattened in order to produce flesh; *and the advantages attending its use can hardly be estimated too highly.*"

The experiments of BOUSSINGAULT have often been alluded to, as indicating that salt by no means exercises a beneficial influence upon the growth of cattle, and upon the development of flesh, to the extent usually ascribed to it. His more recent experiments, however, result in favor of salt. Thus, two lots of steers, of three each, were fed on hay for 13 months, one lot being allowed salt, the other not.

The average weight per head of the *salted* lot, at the commencement of the experiment, was 955 lbs.; at the end of 13 months 2,090 lbs. Increase 1,135 lbs. They consumed per head 15,792 lbs. of hay. One ton of hay, therefore, produced 143 lbs. of increase of animal.

The second lot, which received no salt, averaged at the commencement of the experiment 896 lbs.; at the end of 13 months, 1890. Increase, 994 lbs. They consumed per head 14,553 lbs. of hay. Or one ton of hay produced 137 lbs. of increase of animal.

The steers receiving salt produced six lbs. more increase for each ton of hay consumed than those which were not allowed salt. This may be considered only a slight advantage, and in France did not pay for the cost of the salt; in this country, however, where salt is much cheaper, its use will doubtless be profitable. BOUSSINGAULT remarks "the salt exercises no considerable influence on the growth, yet it appears to exert a beneficial effect on the appearance and condition of the animal." After the first fourteen days, no perceptible difference was observed between the two lots; but in the course of the month following, the difference was visible even to the unpractised eye. In the beasts of both lots, the skin to the touch was fine and sound, but the hair in the steers having salt "was smooth and shining; that of the others dull and erect." As the experiment progressed, these signs became still more prominent. "In the animals of the second lot, after they had had no salt for a year, the hair was matted, and the skin here and there devoid of hair. Those of the first lot on the contrary, retained the look of stall-kept beasts. Their liveliness and frequent indications of the tendency to leap, contrasted strikingly with the heavy gait and cold temperament observed in those of the second lot.—"There can be no doubt," BOUSSINGAULT adds, "that a higher price would have been obtained in the market for the oxen reared under the influence of salt."

FARMERS, WRITE FOR YOUR JOURNALS!

THE Summer toil of the Farmer is past, and his leisure hours have come. The Winter evenings are the time for Farmers to reflect on the past, and meditate and plan for the future; and it is the time for them to hold communion with each other; and, through the medium of the Agricultural Journals, enjoy the pleasure, (*aye, and the profit, too,*) of interchanging thoughts and views on the various branches of their multifarious pursuit. Would they but adopt the plan of informing each other through the medium of their Journals, what they have done the season past, *and with what success*, and what they wish to perform the coming year, by giving a general statement of their farming operations, it would give volumes of useful facts that would be of great importance to them all. It would increase their agricultural knowledge, and habituate them to think *more closely and more accurately* on all their farming operations; and it would give a rich expansion to their agricultural thoughts, and be a real zest in their leisure hours; and the time and labor necessary to accomplish it would be but trifling, would they but make a beginning.

Make a map of the farm, number the fields, and mark on the map the number of acres in each field, and keep a farm journal; set down each season the number of acres that there are under the various crops, together with their probable average production; perfect accuracy is not essential for general purposes, but the nearer correct the more valuable it will be.

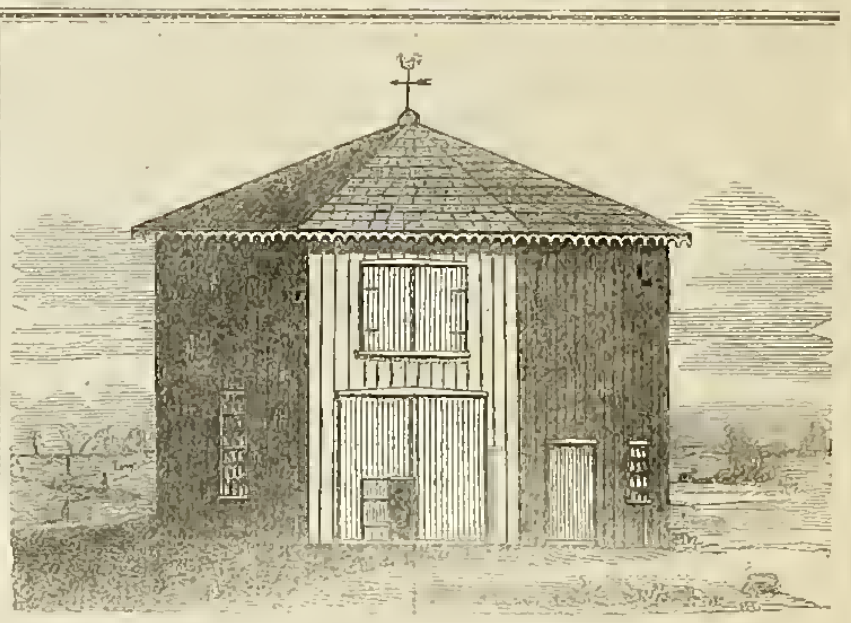
But I am fully aware that there are many inconveniences to be overcome for farmers to attend to even these trifles. We are not in the habit of writing, and our pen and ink are seldom in order, and often out of place; and after the fatigue of a long Summer's day we rarely feel inclined to look them up, and set down the number of acres plowed, planted, or sown; and we generally are a little affected with the impulse of vanity, and do not like to mention our miss-goes, nor let our poor crops be known, (which will sometimes happen to the best of farmers.) We must have something great or wonderful if we let our neighbors know it,—*which is wrong*, for it is not one bountiful crop, nor one or two fine animals, that is the evidence of the farmer's thrift, but it is the average production for a number of years *that is the evidence of a good cultivator.*

And there are few of us competent to put our thoughts on paper, in a free, easy, and fluent style, nor string out words to make a long article. But it is no more a disgrace to the farmer that he is not a fluent writer, than it is to the barrister that he cannot hold the plow. It is the farmer's province to deal *with facts*, and not with flowery language. A plain and distinct statement of facts and things is the beauty of the farmer's style. But all these obstacles and difficulties can be overcome by faithful perseverance. W. GARRETT.

Wheatland, N. Y., December, 1854.

COMPOST FOR CORN.—A correspondent of the *Penn. Farm Journal* uses as a manure for corn, a compost made of the following substances:—A layer of sods and soil six inches thick; a layer of stable manure, two inches; a layer of woods earth, six inches; as much night soil as can be collected; a bushel of plaster to every fifteen loads of compost, another layer of sods and woods earth, and all the refuse wood and coal ashes about the premises. After letting the heap stand a few weeks mix the whole thoroughly together, and strew on a little more plaster. He has made from 50 to 75 loads of this compost every winter for several years, and thinks it equal in value to barn yard manure. The heap should be as near the house as possible, and receive all the seeds, &c.

A GOOD CHEESE should contain all the butter of the milk as well as the curd; and in curing, the *butter should remain unchanged.*

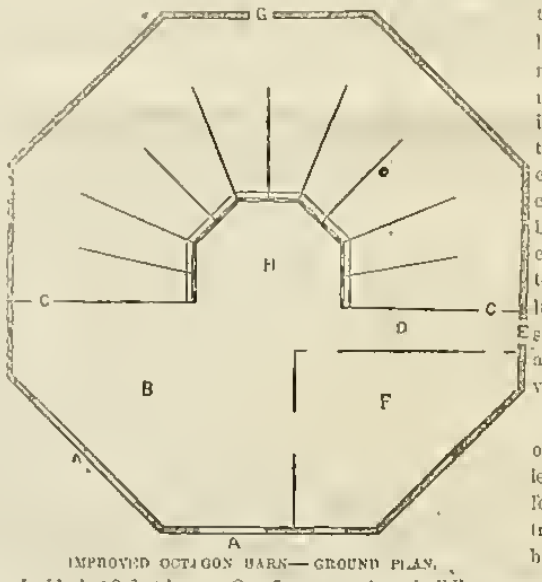


AN OCTAGON BARN — ELEVATION.

AN OCTAGON BARN.

ABOVE we present a view of an octagon barn, which may suit the ideas of some of our readers. It possesses the advantage of convenience in feeding stock, of compactness, and cheapness of construction. It is thus described by the *Peoples' Journal:*

"It represents a barn 42 feet in diameter.—



IMPROVED OCTAGON BARN—GROUND PLAN.

Each side is 12 feet long. Our first engraving shows a side elevation, and the second is a ground plan. In the plan A, are large doors by which the space B, allotted for wagons or carriages, is entered; C, doors leading to the stables; D, passage way with door E, at one end; F, grain and root room; G, barn-yard door; H, is the feeding-room, in shape half octagon. Here the cutting-boxes, &c., can be arranged. Apertures into the various mangers are indicated by the little openings.—'Through these all the hay and other food for the stock is put. Hay from the loft above is thrown down by means of a trap in the floor over H. The stalls being all arranged in a somewhat circular manner the feeding is quickly accomplished, and the animals easily secured.' In the hay-loft above, there being but one small space required in the centre, for the fodder to be thrown down, a much larger quantity of hay can be stowed than in barns where there are racks at the sides, which prevent full storage."

It is said that buildings on the octagon principle can be built at less expense than in any other form. If any of our readers have tried this, their experience would be valuable to others. Plans of buildings, properly drawn, will always be gladly received, and if thought of sufficient merit to justify the expense, will be engraved.

EXTRACTS FROM THAER'S WRITINGS.

It is only the straw of plants which bear a great quantity of leaves, such as peas, vetches, haricots, lentils and buckwheat, that contains a larger supply of nourishment. Its nutritive power is in proportion to the greenness of the crop when mown. Millet and maize straw, when properly prepared, likewise belong to the more nutritious class.

For winter feeding, it is almost universally thought necessary to chop the straw. The chopped straw is divided into scheffels, one of which, coarsely divided for horned cattle, weighs about 9 lbs., taking the straw of spring and autumn corn together. For an ordinary native cow, from three-quarters to one scheffel per day is thought sufficient.

Some persons think that hard water is best for horses; but they prefer soft water, and drink more willingly from ponds than from clear springs. Hard spring-water should therefore be exposed to the air for some time before given to horses.

Cleanliness is of great importance to the health of the horses; if it be neglected, a crust of sweat and dust collects on the skin, and gives rise to mange and other diseases. Agricultural horses cannot, indeed, be treated with all the minute attention bestowed on pleasure horses; such as currying, brushing, dusting, and washing every time they return to the stable; but, at all events, they should be curried every morning, and have their hams, knees and feet washed every evening, when they have got dirty.

When pigs are accustomed to pasturage, that of the woods is always preferred by them. It is indispensable, however, that they have a proper supply of water.

Communications.

THE DISUSE OF INDIAN CORN FOOD.

Eds. Rural:—I cannot subscribe to the views of your correspondent "Promiter," that the cause of the falling off in the use of corn meal for family bread is attributable to the dislike of its preparation by the female department.

As far as my experience goes, particularly in towns and cities, the fault is more in the provider than in the cook. In families of ordinary circumstances, when breadstuff is wanted, a barrel of flour is ordered and sent home without further trouble; but to get corn meal the grain has to be purchased and sent to the mill, or a bag must be found, and some one must have considerable trouble before it is got home. But the greatest cause of its disuse is, that it is unfashionable; in these degenerate days nothing but extra Genesee will go down, and if it is not as white as their own poor, bleached faces, back it goes to the seller to be exchanged—not being aware, or not caring if, they do know it, that if the entire bran was left in it, it would be ten times as healthy and better adapted to the human stomach, especially for those of sedentary habits. Fashion—appearances—has something to do with it; many families would be ashamed to be seen sitting down to breakfast or dinner with only Indian bread or cakes on the table, and another trouble is that one-half the modern housewives are as ignorant of the process of making good Indian bannocks or pudding as they are of the use of a spinning wheel.

Therefore, Mr. Editor, in these days of the assertion of woman's rights, I, as a housewife, (and one who was a *corn-fed* girl from an eastern county,) am not willing to bear the imputation of being the cause of banishing from the table that most healthy and delicious article, Indian corn bread.

The custom of using wheat flour, to the exclusion of the indigenous *golden sands* of every farm in the country, is prevailing even in regions where wheat cannot be grown. A year or two since, after living in a western city a number of years, I made a visit to my native place, and the tables of my friends were redolent of Genesee bread and cakes and pies. I saw nothing of my youthful food, which I had thought upon all the way, and had devoured in imagination any quantity of Johnny-cakes and puddings. One day, visiting at my grand-parent's, I couldn't stand it any longer, so I said to my Grandfather,

"Don't you raise any corn now-a-days?"

"Corn! to be sure I do, and I should like you to show me as fine a field at the west as I have now growing."

"Well what do you do with it?"

"Do with it? why we fat our beef and pork, and some we sell."

"Yes, Grandfather, to buy flour with, I suppose, for I have seen none upon your table since I have been here, which I greatly regret, as the sight of one of Grandmother's great warm Indian loaves was one of the pleasures I anticipated in my visit."

"Well, child, we are out of corn now, but you shall not be disappointed; I can get some in the neighborhood."

"But how can you consent to do without it, you who used to say you never wanted any other?"

"Why, the fact is, *times change and so do men.* I don't know how it is, but fashion makes habits and turns everything topsy-turvy. The young folks somehow don't fancy it, and the hired men, particularly if foreigners, won't eat it, and so its use has slipped up, like the health and constitutions of the present generation. I am getting too old to battle with the new-fangled ideas and notions of this age of labor-saving machinery, pianos and paper shoes. The present race are all either *do nothings* or *know-nothings*."

I thought at the time that the old gentleman had about hit the nail on the head, and in my mind there is both truth and poetry in the saying that "corn bread and common doings make men, while white bread and chicken fixings make no men at all."

Buffalo, Dec., 1854. HANNAH MARY B.

ICE-HOUSES AND WATER-CISTERNS.

Eds. Rural:—I noticed not long since, in the Rural, inquiries about water-lime cisterns, and in the last number inquiries about ice-houses. I reside where it is difficult to dig wells, and for water depend almost entirely on cisterns, and a supply of ice to cool it in summer. If my experience is of any worth to your correspondent, it is cheerfully submitted.

For a barn-cistern to receive the water of a 30 by 40 ft. barn, we usually dig ten feet in diameter and about 8 or 9 ft. deep, and about the shape of a cauldron kettle. About two feet from the surface of the ground, where we invariably find a hard-pan, we cut a groove four inches on which to commence a brick arch to cover the top, finding it cheaper, and far more durable, to cover with brick than with wood. This arch can be turned by any mason, and needs no support from below, as every course of bricks binds itself. It is admirable to cover this arch with a coat of water-lime plaster on the outside, before throwing on the earth; it is a preservative to the brick. The arch being completed, it is ready to be plastered. Water lime, one part, and sharp, rather coarse sand, five or six parts, should be mixed dry; then wet up a small quantity at a time, and plaster immediately, from half an inch to an inch thick; the bottom will be thicker, from the droppings of the mason. Another coat will be required as soon as the frost is hard enough to receive it, and should be of equal parts of water-lime and finer sand; after which, a wash made of water-lime and water may be applied with a white-wash brush; and as soon as it hardens, it is ready for water.—The first fall of water may wash a hole through the bottom, unless a board or flat stone is placed to break the force of the fall.

For an ice-house, I selected the most convenient place of access; dug a hole 8 ft. square and 8 ft. deep; *curbed* it up with 2-inch pine plank, one foot wide, running horizontal—each course being locked at the corner by cutting away one-half of its width. A sharp gothic roof, with a ventilator, covers the whole. We cut our ice with a cross-cut saw, (taking one handle off,) as late in the winter as we think it safe to wait; spread saw-dust or tan-bark 6 to 10 inches over the bottom, then a layer of ice, as close as possible, filling a space of 6 inches of saw-dust all around the outside of the ice, to prevent the warmth of the earth from melting it. When full cover with a foot of saw-dust. An ice-cellar of this size is sufficient for a large family or two small ones. Moses Kinosley.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Dec. 1, 1854.

DEEP CULTURE AND IRRIGATION.

Some persons have supposed that the water used in irrigation must be poured upon the plant, or made to overflow it, whereas, the water should pass up through the soil by means of capillary attraction, thus supplying moisture in nature's own way, and in nature's own quantity. It is true that showers are beneficial on the *leaves* occasionally; but the greater portion of the water sinks into the soil, to be returned to the plant as it needs it by the capillary tubes.

I have a piece of ground of about two acres on which I have been making some experiments the past season, having a stream of water from a spring passing through it. I plowed the ground (which was sod) in May last, into lands ten to twelve feet wide, and *four furrows deep*, by throwing each successive furrow on the top of the last, thus placing the sod at the bottom and the mellow dirt on top, and breaking it up near twenty inches deep.—By the way, I think much of this mode of subsoiling, as mine was all done with one pair of small horses. The dead furrows or ditches between the different lands were cleaned out with the hoe, and were filled with water at such intervals as it has been found necessary during the summer for the purpose of irrigation. The water was not permitted to overflow or run off, but settled into the soil, and supplied the plants by capillary attraction.

The result has been very satisfactory. All kinds of roots are surprisingly large and beautiful; and notwithstanding the season has been so dry that nearly all the gardens in the town have been rained with the drouth, as well as many trees killed, still there are beets in these beds that will measure over a foot in circumference, and nearly as long, with carrots, parsnips and other vegetables in proportion.

One square bed of strawberries, set in hills eighteen inches apart, and transplanted about the middle of May last, produced more than half a bushel of berries that we kept account of, besides what were eaten from the vines and destroyed by the birds. Some of the berries measured three and a half inches in circumference.

From one bed that contained nine square rods, or one-eighteenth of an acre, have been sold about $60 worth of vegetables during the summer. Besides, the *quality* of the vegetables has not been inferior to the quantity.—Vegetables grown quickly, and without being retarded by drouth, are far more healthy and palatable.—H. G. Berkley, *in Ohio Cult.*

French Farm Laborers.—The diet of the agricultural laborer in Normandy is chiefly bread and vegetables; where an English farm laborer consumes bread and cheese or bacon, a farm laborer of Normandy makes his meal of bread and an onion, or a pear, or some other common fruit. The women (who here do the most of the work, for they are now even rapidly introducing women as the money-takers and signal-mistresses at the railway stations,) live on the same fare. Tea is hardly known; and yet there is witnessed in these a general healthfulness of appearance; and I could but observe an evident self-respect which I wish right heartily I could see more widely diffused amongst the English laborers. Here are no rags to be seen—no drunkenness; the shops where wine is sold seem to be the less frequented of any.—*English paper.*

Bots in Horses.—A friend who has had much experience in the treatment of this disease, assures me that the best preventive is to feed the animal occasionally with heads of rye. The chaff and heads of this grain, according to his theory, eat out, and effectually remove the grub from its lodgement. He is confident that if horses be fed every five days in this manner, they will never be attacked by bots.—*Germantown Tel.*

Agricultural Miscellany.

Transactions of the New York State Ag. Society.—We are indebted to the Secretary, B. P. Johnson, Esq., for the Transactions of the New York State Agricultural Society for 1853. From a hasty examination we judge it to be, on the whole, an improvement on some of its immediate predecessors, although it contains nothing of striking merit or peculiar interest. To us the reports from the County Societies are usually the most interesting, and, in this volume, we have perused many of them, and the abstracts of lectures delivered at the several County Fairs with great pleasure. The spirit of progress and improvement which most of them breathe makes us feel proud of the Empire State, and leads us to hope that she will yet do something for the cause of Agricultural education, and especially for the *development* of agricultural truths which shall redound to her lasting honor.

The papers on the Cultivation of Flax, and on the Manufacture of Sugar from Beet Root, by Professor Winson (the British Commissioner to the "World's Fair," at New York,) are interesting and learned productions, but are not, we think, of any great practical value to American farmers. Professor Cook's report on the Onondaga Salt Springs we have read with much pleasure. It is a valuable paper. We believe, however, that most farmers will think the 37 pages which it occupies might have been filled with matter better adapted to their wants. The "History of Indian Corn, its Origin, its Culture, and its Uses," by O. N. Bement, we judge from a slight examination, to be one of the most interesting papers in the volume.

Monroe County Agricultural Society.—The annual meeting of this Society will be held in the Court House, Rochester, on Wednesday, January 10th, 1855. A large attendance is particularly desired.

The Treasurer of the Monroe County Agricultural Society would inform those persons to whom Silver Medals were awarded at the late County Fair, can get them by calling at the Seed Store of J. Ruealle & Co., Buffalo St., Rochester.

Sheep should be Sheltered at Night.—The *Landes* or Heath Sheep of Germany are probably the hardiest Sheep in the world, living in summer and winter almost wholly on furze. "They scratch away the snow to get at this plant." Dry furze is also given to them in sheds, also a little horse dung by way of relish. Yet notwithstanding the hardiness of this race of Sheep, according to Thaer, they "*cannot endure passing the night in open pens.*"

Corn for Fodder.—The French Translator of Thaer's *Principles of Agriculture*, remarks:—My cows in Italy were frequently fed upon green maize; and my people constantly observed a diminution in the quantity of milk, when cows previously fed on clover or lucerne were put on maize diet. Moreover, this plant is exhausting to the soil, even when mown in the green state.

How Much Should a Cow Eat.—Cows to give milk, require more food than most farmers imagine. S. W. Johnson, writing from Munich to the *Country Gentleman*, gives an interesting report of some experiments which have been made in Bavaria, from which the following is an extract:

"Our trials have confirmed the view that cows, to give the greatest possible quantity of milk, must daily receive and consume one-thirtieth of their live weight in hay, or an equivalent therefor. If more food be given it goes to the formation of flesh and fat, without occasioning a corresponding increase in the yield of milk; but if on the contrary less food be furnished, the amount and value of the milk will be greatly diminished."

Farm Accounts.—With the closing year, close all accounts; if they are allowed to pass over more than one year unsettled, the chance is that they will run many years, until confusion creeps in, and unkind thoughts, perhaps words, and alienation between neighbors takes place. Most transactions may be remembered through one year, so that errors, or misunderstandings may easily be adjusted. If you value peace and pleasant associations with your neighbors, suffer no accounts to run longer than one year. But if there are difficulties, yield a little; let your charity place the most favorable construction upon every word uttered and act done, and if you cannot agree, refer the whole matter to disinterested persons, and not to the law.—*N. E. Farmer.*

A remarkable instance of the vitality of wheat came under the observation of Mr. Montgomery, a successful farmer near Brucetown. On the second day of August last, he planted twelve grains of a peculiar kind of wheat in his garden. He looked long for its appearance, which it did not make till the 20th or October, when a blade from every grain fully showed itself.—*Winchester Virg.*

Turnips of small size have double the nutritious matter that large ones have.

FALL MANURING FOR POTATOES.

A correspondent of the *Germantown Telegraph*, alludes as follows to the practice of Mr. George Blake, of Fox Chase, Pa., who is somewhat noted as a successful potato grower:

Mr. Blake always hauls out his manure in the fall, and spreads it on the ground which he intends planting with potatoes the succeeding year. By so doing, the manure has time to become decomposed, and thoroughly mixed with the earth. This is much better than putting on the long manure in the spring, to be decomposed while the plants are growing, and to injure them with the heat produced by this decomposition. If the season should happen to be wet, the long manure would not be likely to have so deleterious an effect on the potato; but if it should be otherwise the heat arising from the decomposition of the manure, added to the already parched soil, would make it much worse, and in a great measure prevent the potatoes from setting on the vine.

This is a well-known fact in regard to corn, and farmers generally are so well aware of its effects, that but very few, if any, manure their corn in the hill with long manure, but prefer spreading it on the ground in the fall, to lay there all winter, and thus lessen the chance of the corn being injured by the dry weather of the summer.

This last season, although against the potato crops, Mr. Blake raised 200 bushels to the acre, while some others did not raise 50 bushels; and no doubt a great agency in this was his method of manuring.

THE NEGLECT OF LIQUID MANURES.

A correspondent of the *Germantown Telegraph*, after giving analyses showing that the great value of the liquid excrements of animals, observes:

To me it has been a matter of deep surprise that so few farmers adopt any efficient measures for the economisation of the liquid manures made on their premises. Of the millions of dollars' worth which is produced in the country during a single year, but a mere trifle is applied to the soil. The farmer who purchases from one to four hundred dollars' worth of solid excrement every year, and [illegible] invest his money to better advantage—in which supposition I concede he is perfectly right—never thinks that by the expenditure of a few dollars and a little labor, he could save a very important part of this large outlay, in the simple article of urine. The truth is, liquid manures, and liquid manuring, are yet novelties with us Americans: we do not appreciate them, and years will probably roll over us ere we shall. But there will be an awakening by and by. "There's a good time coming," and prejudice, which now holds so many in its gigantic iron grasp, will succumb to truth.

Turnips in France.—A correspondent of the *Mark Lane Express*, writing from Normandy, says:

There are turnips growing in the district through which I had passed. They appear to rely chiefly on their pastures—on their rape, and on their mangel wurzel for the winter food of their cattle. The sugar beat is also largely cultivated for the sugar manufactories, which are here extensively carried on; the chief supply of French sugar, indeed, is obtained from this source. The quality of the refined sugar made from beet is excellent in color and strength. The sugar manufactories which I have seen are handsome erections, with their machinery and other apparatus kept in the nicest order. The same remark applies to the courts and other little enclosures which surround them, these being remarkably well kept and covered with beds of flowers and evergreens. A similar observation applies even to the extensive cotton manufactories which abound around Rouen—everything looks neat and clean; flowers in profusion were in September surrounding these buildings—flowers which, however publicly displayed in France, no one appears to injure.

Horses in France and the United States.—The French Government has long paid close attention to the improvement and increase of horses. Its cavalry creates a large demand for horses of great power, and hundreds of males are kept at the public expense, in different parts of the Empire, to promote the breeding of superior animals. A report on the subject shows that France now contains 3,200,000 horses. This is one to every eleven inhabitants.

At the last census, the United States contained 4,325,652 horses, and 559,070 males.—Exclusive of slaves, who are more identified with mules than horses, we have one horse to four inhabitants. These facts indicate, in a striking manner, the high standard of comfort in this country as compared with that of France.

English Farms and Farmers.—Farms occupy two-thirds of the land of England. The number of the farms is 225,318; the average size is 111 acres. Two-thirds of the farms are under that size, but there are 771 of above 1,000 acres. The large holdings abound in the south-eastern and eastern counties; the small farms in the north. There are 2,000 English farmers holding nearly 2,000,000 acres; and there are 97,000 others who altogether do not hold more. There are 40,650 farmers who employ five laborers each; 16,501 have ten or more, and employ together, 311,707 laborers; 170 farmers have sixty laborers each, and together employ 77,000.

The Maine Farmer speaks of five years' trial of Bartlett pears grafted on the Mountain ash, as very successful, the trees bearing well and the pears excellent.

FRENCH FIELDS.

In comparison with the English system of enclosures, France may be called one vast open field. You may travel from Calais to Paris, from Paris to the German frontier, to the Alps, to the Pyrenees, and scarcely see a hedge or a partition-fence of any sort. This vast open field (unlike the open districts of England, where the operations of farming are generally conducted on the largest scale) is cut up into the smallest conceivable plots of every variety of produce. As far as the eye can reach, over vast plains bounded by sloping hills, you see the surface varied by every description of crop; none perhaps above an acre or two in size, the larger portion not more than the fourth or the eighth of an acre.—Here a vineyard 100 yards by 20, there a strip of wheat, lucerne, barley, oats, potatoes, clover, vetches. Few roads intersect this extensive garden, which, from the nature of the cultivation, must be traversed every day in all directions by the proprietors and cultivators of the various lots. The owner of a plot of lucerne, half a mile from the high road, must pass one neighbor's vineyard, another's wheat, and fifty such varieties, to reach his own plot, where he must cut his lucerne, make it into hay, and carry it home, either on his own back, or piled on an ass or horse, along the narrow paths which intersect the plots. The residences of these proprietors are almost invariably congregated into villages or towns, and lie, therefore, for the most part, quite wide of their respective allotments.

STRAW AND STALK CUTTERS—CUT FEED.

Now is the time for stock farmers to provide themselves with a good machine for cutting straw, hay and corn stalks. Stock farmers can do little else in winter than to take good care of the animals, and every consideration of economy is in favor of cutting feed. First, there is far less waste in using cut feed; and second, the same quantity is more available to the animal, especially to such as have not first rate teeth.

Now, we say, if you have not got a good cutting machine, buy or make one right off, fit up a nice clean place on the barn floor, make a big mixing trough, and try the experiment of feeding cut straw mixed with chopped grain, if you can spare it. This will pay better than to throw down the long dry feed into the fence corner, for the cattle to tread into the mud, so that you can have more time to sit by the fire and roast your shins. This is bad policy.

In connection with the use of straw cutters, farmers should get in the habit of having all their course grains *chopped* in a mill, before feeding. * * If stock feeders will not be persuaded to grind their corn, they should at least soak it in clean water for twelve hours before feeding.

In seasons of scarcity of hay, we have kept a team of working horses on cut rye straw, and chopped peas and buckwheat, and had them come out sleek and hearty in the spring. And in town we have kept a horse in constant use, and a cow giving milk, upon cut corn stalks and shorts, through the winter, quite as well as any other feed. A proper attention to this economy of fodder, will enable farmers to keep their stock in good order, and have something to sell, or to keep a much larger stock upon the same produce. It would be no hard matter for you to double the productiveness of your farms, and treble your stock upon the same acres. Will you do it?

Good Tillage and the Weevil.—The *Country Gentleman* says:—An energetic farmer of our acquaintance prepared his land last year, by first turning over *deeply* a good clover sod—then giving this a good coat of compost manure—then harrowing the inverted sod and compost into complete intermixture and pulverization—then turning the whole under with a gang-plow just deep enough for the roots of the young wheat, which was put in with a drill in the best manner. The whole of this was accomplished by the first day of autumn. Other crops on the same farm, after corn, were also well put in, but necessarily some weeks later, and in less favorable soil. Now mark the result. The first-named crop yielded the present season of drouth and insects, no less than thirty bushels of the finest wheat per acre—the other was only ten bushels per acre.

Bad Seasons.—The *Albany Cultivator* well says:—If the essential requisites of good tillage are attended to, such as heavy clover sod, muck and sod compost, and early sowing for *wheat;* high manuring, thorough intermixture, and clean tillage for *corn;* fertility, sufficient depth, and early planting for *potatoes;* and thorough underdraining, subsoiling or trench plowing, to prevent wetness at one time, and loss of drouth at another, with such other requisites as good management always points out; if these all should have place in the practice of our farmers, we should hear much less complaint of the ravages of depredators and the calamities of seasons.

Mammoth Oxen.—There is now on exhibition at Boston, a pair of oxen said to weigh *ninety hundred pounds!* One of them girts *twelve feet and one inch*, and is *eighteen feet in length*, from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail, and is *six feet four inches high!* They were raised by Mr. William Paddock, of Hoosick, Rensselaer county, New York, and worked and fattened by Mr. John Lee, of Washington Co., N. Y. They are bright and active, and well worth looking at.—*Boston paper.*

Cure for Mange.—Take lard and sulphur—mix together, and put in lamp oil sufficient to make it pliable, more or less according to the warmth of the day. Rub the part affected with a cob, till you take off the scurf, then rub on the above with the hands. In two days go over them again, and as often as you see signs of the disease.

Orchard and Garden.

A PROFITABLE GARDEN.

Ens. Rural—Below I give you the product of my Fruit and Vegetable garden this season. It occupies only 75 by 85 feet of ground—or a little over 23 rods. I use plenty of stable and street manure, and dig the soil deep—20 inches at least:

PRODUCTS.

Asparagus, 1 large bed	$2 00
" roots, 5 hundred, 75c	3 75
Beans, string, 3¾ bush., $1	3 75
Beets, Early Bassino, 4 bush., 75c	3 00
" late Sugar and Blood, 6 bush., 50c	3 00
Cabbage plants, 20 hund., 50c	10 00
" 120 heads, (fine) 6c	7 20
" 40 " 3c	1 20
Celery, plants, 6 hund., 50c	3 00
" 100 heads, 8c	8 00
" 216 heads, 6c	12 60
Cucumbers, 12 hills, 12c	1 50
Gooseberries, 9 quarts, 12c	1 13
Grapes, 1 bush	1 00
Lettuce, 1 large bed, 5 varieties	2 80
Onions, Potato, 5½ bush., $1,25	6 87
" " seed, 1½ bush., $2	2 50
" Black seed, 2½ bush, $1	2 50
Oysters, Vegetable, 1 bush	1 00
Peas, Early Kent, 3½ bush., $1,50	5 25
" Late Marrowfat, 4 bush., $1	4 00
Raspberries, 16 quarts, 12c	2 00
Radishes, Black Spanish, 1½ bush	1 50
Pears, White Doyenne, ½ bush., $3	1 50
" Common, 4½ bush., 75c	3 38
Parsnips, 4 bush., 75c	3 00
Squashes, 8 hills, 19c	1 50
Strawberries, (very fine,) 65 quarts, 25c.	16 25
Sweet Corn, 3 varieties	3 00
Tomato plants, 5 hund., 50c	2 50
" 8 bush, $1	8 00
	127 88
Twelve Premiums	20 00
	$147 88

EXPENSES.

Manure, 24 loads, 25c	$6 00
Labor, 8 days hired, $1,25	10 00
Seed	5 25
	$21 25
Total after deducting expenses	$126 63

Some of the premiums were for flowers and boquets. Perhaps I have made some of my estimates too high, and others too low. Everything was of the best. D. C. Greenleaf.

Brockport, Dec. 6, 1851.

WEEDS IN WALKS.

The following modes for preventing the growth of weeds in gravel walks, are copied from the correspondence of the *London Gardener's Chronicle*, and may prove valuable to some of our readers—at the proper season:

In order to prevent weeds from growing on walks, put a layer of gas-lime under the last inch of gravel. This also helps to bind the gravel.

The following is the way in which I managed walks when I was a gentleman's gardener. In one situation I held I had three miles of gravel walks to keep in order. In winter, when there was sufficient frost to freeze the gravel in the mornings, I employed the laborers in cleaning the walks with a half worn out birch broom, sweeping backwards and forwards, and then removing with a new broom what the old ones took off the surface. When the walks were covered with moss it was scraped off with a hoe before the broom was used. After having pursued this practice for 6 years, my walks looked as fresh and clean as if they had been newly graveled. Last season very few weeds made their appearance during the summer; by performing the operation when frost is on the ground, you not only remove all small weeds, but you sweep off most of the seeds deposited there to vegetate the following summer. If docks, thistles, or dandelions appear, cut out their crowns and put a little salt on them; you will not have to repeat the salting twice in one place.

LIQUID MANURE FOR THE GARDEN.

Permit me to offer a few remarks on the valuable effects that night-soil, when reduced to a liquid state, has upon the various productions of the garden; and, as not a few of your readers will be aware, manures are of no use to vegetation until they are dissolved in water.—When, therefore, liquid manure is used, the cultivator has less trouble, and at the same time he is applying a substance in the state in which plants can best receive it and derive most good from it.

For some years past I have been in the habit of using this description of manure to a considerable extent, and have found the results to be very beneficial; besides it prevents the necessity of applying for such quantities of manure in a solid state. At the end of the season I make it a rule when turning up vacant pieces of ground to the action of frost, to lay upon the exposed soil some rotten manure, adding a considerable portion of vegetable refuse reduced to mould for such purposes.—This mould is obtained by taking all the refuse possible from the garden, throwing it into a heap to rot, and turning it two or three times during the summer. The decomposed vegetable matter is admirably adapted for the growth of plants for culinary purposes.

During the winter I go over the ground intended for the Brassica family, pouring on a large quantity of this liquid, in order to allow the winter rains an opportunity of washing it down, so that the ground is greatly benefited.

The above is also applicable to gooseberry and currant bushes. I have a large basin made round the root of each, and about the end of November I apply two large pans full of the liquid to each plant; afterward I level in the earth that had been previously taken out for the purpose of forming the basin.

About the end of January, after the bushes have undergone their winter pruning, they again receive a similar supply before commencing to put the ground in neat order the season. Raspberries and strawberries are also greatly benefited by the use of this liquid. In applying it to raspberries the method recommended for gooseberries is suitable, and where it is applied to strawberries it increases the crop two-fold. Mr. Rivers strongly recommends it for roses. He says, "I have found night-soil mixed with the drainings of the dunghill, or even with common ditch or pond-water, so as to make a thick liquid, the best possible manure for roses, poured on the surface of the soil twice in winter, and from one to two gallons at each time. December and January are the best months; the soil need not be stirred till spring, and then merely loosened two or three inches deep with the prongs of a fork; for poor soils, and on lawns, previously removing the turf." This method I have adopted for several years, and found it most efficacious."

When night-soil is not to be got, I take, as next best, cow-dung made into a thick liquid of the consistency of porter, and apply it in larger quantities than when night-soil is employed.—*London Florist.*

KEEPING APPLES.

Apples that are designed for late keeping should be assorted and all the defective ones laid aside; place them carefully in boxes, or on shelves in the cellar, which should be kept at nearly the freezing point and permit a plenty of air. Apples in very large boxes, casks or bins, do not keep as well as when in smaller parcels. They always should be looked to every week, throwing out all that are unsound. The following which we copy is worthy of trial, and if found to keep apples good can be easily adopted. A correspondent of the Ayr Advertiser, Scotland, writes thus:

I have a dark closet in my house, or rather I live in a row with windows back and front. The house is four stories high, and the length from back to front is so great that we have three rooms on the floor, the centre dark. On the third story the floors are plaster, and I find the temperature so even that I use it for a wine store in preference to the cellar, having fitted it with bins. In this room I put some hampers of apples (like pearmain.) I wanted one of the hampers and turned the apples in one of the bins among the dry saw-dust (pine saw-dust.)

A fortnight ago we looked at them, having used up the others gathered at the same time, and from the same tree, all of which were much wrinkled; but on those off and from the sawdust, I found them in a most beautiful condition—those covered with saw-dust were as plump and fresh as when gathered, while those partially buried were only so to the extent covered with the saw-dust, the upper portion being wrinkled. I am so pleased with the discovery, that I shall pack them in bins next year, for I have no doubt they will keep in this way till next Christmas.—*Mich. Farmer.*

Large Winter Nellis Pears.—Specimens are acknowledged from Adrian, Mich., measuring over eight and a quarter inches in circumference—which is very large for this high flavored winter variety. These specimens, ripened about Christmas, into the richest juiciness, would be in great danger of throwing the editor into raptures.—*Albany Cultivator.*

FUCHSIAS.—THE MAGNIFICENT.

We continue our illustrations of this fine plant by an engraving of the "Magnificent."—It is thus described:—"A splendid large flower, rosy calyx, pretty well reflexed, showing a large, rich, rosy salmon corolla. Habit spreading and vigorous, and a free bloomer."

Mechanic Arts, &c.

BASSWOOD PAPER.

The article has come. It is before us—three qualities of it. One almost good enough for a newspaper, the other better than most of the paper *The Democracy* has had to put up with—and the third a strong, smooth, even sheet, fit for promissory notes—nay for love-notes, the least dangerous of the two. It is made of basswood. The genius who got up the Beardsley Planing Machine, studied out this paper. He made the pulp in the kitchen of his house in Albany—and made the paper there too, after some primitive fashion, in which a sieve conspicuously figured. On one of these samples is an advertisement of $50 reward. Basswood has fairly entered into the service of Man in the pursuit of stolen property. This handbill indicates a horse and wagon as the object of the distress of the gentleman who invokes the linwood to aid his search of a thief. It is of white, and quite smooth paper.

We understand that the wood is treated by revolving cutters, which reduce it to fibre in no time. Then something else is done to this fibre, which we don't understand. A caveat is on file at Washington, which will inform the curious what this something is. Two other things, we are told, of which the most important is, that Mr. Beardsley can make the pulp, and make a fortune out of it, by selling it two cents the pound. The other is, that an edition of the *Albany Evening Journal* will soon be printed upon the paper.

Mr. Beardsley was last week engaged in building machinery for a paper mill, under his new process. The white cedar is said to yield the finest and strongest paper. There is talk of setting that apart for bank notes. The Cotton wood of the south, and the Cypress, are said to be especially adapted to it, as also is the Tamarac. Devoutly do we invoke success upon Beardsley's efforts.—*Buff. Dem.*

Preparaton of Skins.—John Taylor, of London, has taken a patent for the use of the brains of animals in the preparation of fine skins, as a substitute for the yolk of eggs which is now used. The brains are dissolved in warm water, and the solution is then strained, after which it is used either alone or mixed with flour until it assumes a pasty appearance like the yolk of eggs. The quality of inferior kinds of skins are improved to render them fit for glove-making by placing them in a close vessel and forcing in a solution of animal brains with a pump, so as to force it through the pores of the skins.

We believe our American Indians use the brains of the animals which they kill in the chase, for the purpose of preserving their skins and rendering them fit for moccasins, &c.—*Sci. Am.*

Influence of Lake Erie upon Climate.—It is believed that the climate on the southern shore of Lake Erie is rendered mild by the atmosphere of that great body of water. While at Columbus the approach of winter has been made evident by the freezing of the Scioto, in Cleveland, roses, geraniums, chrysanthemums and verbenas are still in bloom in open grounds.—*Rochester Democrat.*

USE OF FUEL.

As the time is near at hand when large fires must be supported in Northern dwellings, in order to maintain a cheerful warmth during the severe cold of stern winter; and as coal forms a very heavy item of domestic expenses, it is important to inquire if fuel is generally used in the most economical manner. We believe it is not; indeed, we are confident that more heat is wasted—passed up the chimneys of the houses in New York—than is obtained and used for warming and cooking purposes. This is especially true respecting grates that are merely set into the wall. It was demonstrated by Count Rumford many years ago, that a grate sends five-sixths of the heat up chimney and only one into the room; it may at least be safely calculated that there is a waste of three-fourths of the fuel by burning it in a common grate. We do not know how many grate fires are maintained in this city for four months in the year, but they cannot be less in number than ten thousand. It may be safely calculated, we think, that in this city alone, ten thousand fires send off three-fourths of their heat unused into the clouds every day during the winter. A grate fire is very cheerful and pleasant to look at, but it is far from being economical.

Stoves give out a far higher per centage of the heat of fuel under combustion than grates, but many of them are so set and arranged as to squander the heat by sending it half unused into the chimney. It is a very common plan in many houses in New York, to have the stove placed a very short distance from the wall, the pipe running in a horizontal line into an opening in the fire-board. This is a very unwise plan for using fuel, although it may be considered a more snug and neat method of arranging the stove and pipe, than by setting the former well out into the room, running up the latter some distance above the stove, and then directing it horizontally—old fashion—into an opening made for its reception in the chimney. The heat obtained from stoves in rooms is by radiation from the metal; that is, the air absorbs the heat of the metal of the stove, with which it comes in contact, and communicates the same from particle to particle throughout the room. It is therefore evident that the more radiating surface there is in a stove, and in its smoke conductor or pipe, the more heat will be communicated to the surrounding atmosphere. And it is also evident that the nearer the stove is placed to a chimney, and the shorter its smoke pipe, the nearer it approximates to the character of a grate in respect to its waste of fuel. Here, then, we have positive data with regard to the most economical method of using fuel for domestic purposes, and our people would do well to profit by its application.—*Scientific Am.*

American Clocks.—The latest piece of Yankee clock-ingenuity is a clock for the Japanese and Chinese markets, measuring time as the hours are counted in China and Japan, the hands making a diurnal revolution within twelve Chinese hours. The characters on the dial plate are Chinese. The inside circle has four characters showing the sun-rise, meridian, sun-set and midnight. The next circle exhibits the odd and even hours; the even hours are designated by a bold figure, and the odd hours by smaller ones. The third there had the common minute marks, and at the extreme outside was the Chinese numerals, running from one to twelve. This clock was invented by Mr. S. N. Botsford, of Boston.

Grinding Mills.—An improvement in mills for grinding feed has been made by Amory Felton, of Troy, N. Y., which consists in the employment or use of a corrugated cylinder and concave and cap, having spiral flanges and reciprocating teeth. The grain to be ground is placed in a hopper above the corrugated cylinder, and is made to rotate, when the grain passes between the concave described and the cylinder, and is crushed between the spiral flanges of the concave and the corrugations on the cylinders, and is then discharged, ground, by an opening in the end of the concave. This mill is now in use, and grinds four bushels of corn per hour by one horse power. Measures have been taken to secure a patent.

Improvement in Railroads.—Hiram Carpenter, of Rome, N. Y., has taken measures to secure a patent for an improvement in railroads, which consists in having either the rails or sleepers (or both,) attached to the top of cast-iron posts, fitted within cast-iron cylinders, firmly secured in the ground in any proper manner, the lower ends of the posts resting upon India rubber, or other suitable elastic substance placed within the cylinders. This is for the purpose of giving the rails of tracks that proper elasticity which is requisite for easy traveling, and which tends to save tear and wear in both rails and rolling stock.

An invention has been patented to close a bottle by a common cork, without wiring or tying. The cork, instead of being inserted, as usual, in the neck of the bottle, is inserted into a passage nearly at right angles to the neck.—The pressure of the gas acts upon it laterally only, and not on its end, and therefore does not tend to expel it.

Japanning Leather.—A. V. Newton, of London, has secured a patent for opening the pores of leather by impregnating it with sulphur for the purpose of preparing it for enduring a great degree of heat and for toughening its fibres. The sulphur is combined with the varnish, and any gum elastic solution may be combined with it.

Preserving Timber.—A. E. P. Le Gros, of Paris, has secured a patent for preserving timber and all kinds of organic matter by means of a solution of double salt of manganese and lime, or of manganese and zinc, used either alone or with an admixture of creosote.

Domestic Economy.

INDIAN BREAD.

The "Prompter," in his "Johnny-Cake Philosophy," in a late No. of the Rural, attributes the falling off of Indian meal, as a food, to the housewife, saying "it requires more care and forethought, and, perhaps, more labor, to get up its preparations than wheaten flour, as a larger batch of bread from that material can be made at one time, and last for several days without any further care; while the other *requires labor at every meal.*" I am "very happy" to tell him that he is a *little* mistaken if not more. Indian *bread* can be made quicker than wheat bread, which will neither "require labor at every meal," (nay further than the labor of eating it) nor for several days; and it is far more healthy, especially for farmers. How it would affect the stomachs of "sweet cake humanity," I don't pretend to say; ("sad experience" would tell,) but a farmer's stomach would "laugh" at the idea of having it to work upon. Here is the recipe: Take two quarts of good buttermilk, two-thirds of a tea-cupful of molasses, one table-spoonful of salt, one table-spoonful of saleratus; mix as thick as it can be stirred, with equal parts of Indian meal, and wheat meal, or Graham meal. Then *steam* it two and a half or three hours. Before steaming let it stand in a warm place half an hour to rise. The above mixture will make two loaves, in two quart basins.—Sarah, *Gates, N. Y.*

HOW TO CURE HAMS.

The following are the recipes for curing hams, furnished by the competitors to whom premiums were awarded for hams exhibited at the Maryland State Fair:

No. 1.—For 1,000 lbs. of meat, which has hung for several days after killing, take 3 pecks of Liverpool salt, 1½ lbs. saltpetre, 3 pints of molasses, 3 lbs. brown sugar, and ¼ lb. cayenne pepper. Mix these ingredients together and rub the mixture on the meat well and thoroughly, both on the skin and flesh. Let it lie in the salt for about 5 or 6 weeks; hang up, and smoke with green hickory wood.

J. C. Walsh.

No. 2.—For 1,000 lbs meat, take ½ bushel fine salt, ½ gallon best molasses, 3 lbs. brown sugar, 2½ lbs. saltpetre, pounded very fine; mix all the ingredients well together in a large washing tub, and rub the meat therewith until you absorb the whole quantity; the meat must be taken out of the cask once a week and rubbed with the pickle it makes the two first times you take it out add at each time a plate-ful of alum salt; it ought to remain in pickle five or six weeks, or according to the size of the meat. W. H. Marmiott.

No. 3.—To 1,500 lbs. of pork take ½ bushel G. A. salt, ¼ bushel fine salt, 2 lbs. saltpetre, 4 lbs. brown sugar, ½ gallon sugar house syrup, ¼ lb. cayenne pepper, well mixed and thoroughly rubbed on, especially about hocks, packed away in box or cask, with opening for brine to pass off, turned in 3 weeks, and at end of sixth week hung up and smoked with green hickory wood. Middlings, shoulders and hams all cured by same recipe.

Mrs. G. Y. Worthington.

CHEAP AND EXCELLENT CANDLES.

Mr. Holbrook:—The following recipe I have tried twice, and find it all that it is cracked up to be. I have no doubt that it would have been worth more than $20 to me if I had known it twenty years ago. Most farmers have a surplus of slale fat and dirty grease, which can be made into *good candles* at a trifling expense.

I kept both tallow and lard candles through the last summer, the lard candles standing the heat best, and burning quite as well, and giving as good a light as the tallow ones. Directions for making good candles from lard: For 12 lbs. of lard, take 1 lb. of saltpetre, and 1 lb. of alum; mix them and pulverize them; dissolve the saltpetre and alum with a gill of boiling water; pour the compound into the lard before it is quite all melted; stir the whole until it boils, skim off what rises; let it simmer until the water is all boiled out, or till it ceases to throw off steam; pour off the lard as soon as it is done, and clean the boiler while it is hot. If the candles are to be run, you may commence immediately; if to be dipped, let the lard cool first to a cake, and then treat it as you would tallow.—*Cor. N. E. Farmer.*

To Improve Tea.—Mr. Soyer recommends housekeepers to place the tea-pot upon the hob for a little while before making. This plan certainly improves both strength and flavor.—Rain-water, when pure, is the best for making all infusions, including tea, of course: since the solvent powers of water are great in proportion to its freedom from earthly salts.

Sir A. Cooper's Chilblain Liniment.—One ounce of camphorated spirit of wine, half an ounce of liquid subacetate of lead; mix, and apply in the usual way three or four times a day. Some persons use vinegar as a preventive; its efficacy might be increased by the addition to the vinegar of one fourth of its quantity of camphorated spirit.

Dr. Hall says:—"I set it down as a clearly established fact, that *a glass or more of cold water, drank habitually at meals, or soon after, is a pernicious habit, even to the most healthy.*

Educational.

MORAL AND SOCIAL EDUCATION.

In the training of the young, it is highly important that their moral and social education be not overlooked. Men may be great in intellectual attainments, and yet, if correct moral principles and social feelings and habits be wanting, they will be fitted only to curse rather than to bless mankind. Great talents and abilities devoted to evil, or only negative for good, are by no means desirable when all are free, and the majority disposed to follow impulses for evil rather than for good.

In the moral training, however, (which may be thought to include the religious,) it is not necessary, nor desirable, that any particular set of religious doctrines or tenets should be inculcated:—that would be "sectarianism." There are, however, certain grounds, broad and tenable, on which all may meet, whatever be their religious sentiments. These may properly be made subjects for the training of the young.

Among these are the general principles of right and wrong, honesty, justice, respect for the rights of others, benevolence, kindness, generosity, obedience to parents, superiors, &c.; and in short, all that is implied in that broad rule of human action, "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

If there is any one thing that requires early and constant attention in the training of the young, it is their relative duties to each other and to the world around. There is so much selfishness,—so little regard to the rights of others; and so great is the influence of these in the world, that to neglect the early training of the young on this point, is to neglect the best interests of humanity. And while many parents would be decidedly opposed to any particular form of religious instruction, few would object to that instruction which has for its object the improvement of the young in the general principles of right and wrong.

Should the teacher feel it his duty to impart strictly religious instruction, especially of a sectarian character, he should do it at other convenient opportunities—not as a part of his professional duties, unless it be in a sectarian school, or by general consent.

Social training embraces all that is implied in the word "manners." Never was there a time in the history of our country, when this duty was so much neglected by parents, (perhaps also by teachers,) as the present. The very prevalent doctrine, that children must not be restrained for fear of "breaking their spirits," and thus "destroying their native energies," has led to an almost total neglect of all proper training on the subject. Hence we see so little respect for parents, for age, and for superiors generally. Indeed, the word "superiors," in this good old *orthodox* sense, has become almost obsolete. Yet many parents who seem indifferent to the manners of their children at home, wish to have the teacher attend to them at school. All wish to have their children appear well before the world, though many fail, some from neglect, others, perhaps, from ignorance, in training them aright. Hence it becomes a part of the teacher's duty to "care for these things;" and that teacher who neglects to do so, fails in one of his prominent duties.

REMARK.—When we consider the almost unbounded influence of a kind and faithful teacher, over those under his care, the extent and duration of that influence, and add to this his responsibility, not only to parents and children, but also to himself, his country, and posterity, the profession of the teacher assumes an importance that attaches itself to few other professions. It is important that he should feel this, and equally important that the world should feel it and act upon it.—Then would the character and office of the teacher be better appreciated, and his labors be more valued and better compensated; and we should not so frequently hear him complaining, (even the world assenting to the justice of the complaint,) of the "thanklessness" of his office. H.

Oat West, November, 1864.

"NOW."—"Now" is the constant syllable ticking from the clock of time. "Now" is the watchword of the wise. "Now" is the banner of the prudent.

Let us keep this little word always in our mind; and whenever anything presents itself to us in the shape of work, whether mental or physical, we should do it with all our might, remembering that "Now" is the only time for us. It is indeed a sorry way to get through the world by putting it off till to-morrow, saying, "Then I will do it." No! This will never answer. "Now" is ours; "then" may never be.

SELF-CONTROL.—To live happily with others we must first learn to live happily with ourselves. He who rules his own spirit well, can so adapt himself to the shifting phases in the life of his friends as never to be drawn into harshness, never to do violence to the feelings or tastes of those who are bound to him by the sacred ties of friendship or love.

TRY AGAIN, THERE IS NO REMAINDER.

WHEN we were a lad, just after we had commenced the puzzling study of Arithmetic, we one day had occasion to seek the teacher's aid in solving a "question." It was in Division, and cipher as we would, we could not get an answer without a "remainder." After trying for two long hours, we took our slate, marched up to the desk, and handed it to the teacher. He looked at our work, said not a word, wrote something on the slate, and handed it back to us. Vexed and out of patience with his cool indifference we returned to our seat, and after indulging in some very rebellious thoughts against him, we read the writing. It was, "Try again, there is no remainder." The silent but expressive sentence gave us more assurance than if it had been spoken a dozen times. It inspired us with new confidence. We did try again and again, and after repeated exertions we succeeded in obtaining the correct result without a remainder. We felt proud of that boyish triumph, and when we again laid our slate before the master, we were amply rewarded with an approving smile and an encouraging word.

Those six words were stamped indelibly upon our memory, and ever afterwards when any apparent difficulty stared us in the face in our undertakings, they recurred to us. Right there before us—with our mind's eye—we can see them on the slate—every word, every letter distinctly—and we take fresh courage and "*try again*." Those words were the talisman to all we have ever accomplished. They were not cherished because of their authorship.—The crabbed little schoolmaster that wrote them was the least beloved by us of all our youthful instructors, and yet he wrote six words that are engraven on our heart.—*Conneautville (Pa.) Banner.*

EMPLOYMENT IN SCHOOL.

THE teacher who would govern his school, must keep in memory one of the first principles in the philosophy of mind, that what one does *from his own election*, is done much *more cheerfully*, than what is *demanded* of him as a *task*. If the teacher can interest his pupils in employment, excite their minds with the love of knowledge, and engage them in their studies he may both improve them in knowledge, and easily govern them. Let the teacher then say little about *government*: about what *he* shall do, or *they* must do; but let him devote himself sincerely and arduously to *teaching*, and exciting his pupils to the acquisition of learning. If he has any refractory scholar, let him devote that one to some particular attention, in the way of explaining his lesson, or interesting him in the school. This course will generally succeed much better than threats or loud talk about order. Besides one cause of disorder is want of employment, more than deep-seated viciousness, or a settled determination to resist the authority or wishes of the teacher. If the teacher would ask himself, How can I govern my school? let him answer in part by another question: How can I engage every scholar in his studies? One method is, for the teachers to spend but little time in school hours in discourse about order, or other matters than those pertaining to recitations. If a teacher would have his pupils work, let him work; let him call upon every scholar to recite; and instead of faulting him as an ill-behaved scholar, ascertain why he has not learned his lesson.—*N. H. Report.*

A MAN ENTERING INTO LIFE.

A MAN entering into life ought accurately to know three things:—First, where he is. Secondly, where he is. Secondly, where he is going. Thirdly, what he had best to do under these circumstances. First, where he is—that is to say, what sort of world he has got into; how large it is; what kind of creatures live in it, and how; what it is made of, and what may be made of it. Secondly, where is he going—That is to say, what chances or reports there are of any other world beside this; what seems to be the nature of that world; and whether for information respecting it, he had better consult the Bible, Koran, or Council of Trent. Thirdly, what he had best do under these circumstances—that is to say, what kind of faculties he possesses; what are the present state and wants of mankind; what is his place in society; and what are the readiest means in his power of attaining happiness and diffusing it. The man who knows these things, and who has had his will subdued in the learning of them, that he is ready to do what he knows he ought, I should call educated, and the man who knows them not, uneducated, though he could talk all the tongues of Babel.—*Ruskin's Stones of Venice.*

BOYS, TAKE NOTICE!—Benjamin Franklin Wade, Senator in Congress from Ohio, and Edward Wade, Representative in Congress from the same State, are brothers, and were born in Feeding Hills, (West Springfield,) in this county. Their father was poor, but they improved their leisure moments in reading or study, while the sons of the wealthy were spending their time in foolish amusements, and thus laid the foundation for their present fame and usefulness. They did not have the benefit of a liberal education.—*Westfield News Letter.*

LIVE WITHIN YOUR MEANS.—The art of living easily as to money, is to pitch your scale of living one degree below your means.—Comfort and enjoyment are more dependent upon easiness in the detail of expenditure, than upon one degree difference in the scale.

TEACHERS and pupils ought always to be friends. A genial feeling of sympathy and affection goes much further towards enforcing obedience to the rules of school than all the rules and forules ever wielded by the sternest tyrant of the schoolroom. Courtesy always wins its way.

Useful Olio.

AN HOUR AT THE ASSAY OFFICE.

But to return to business. The gold having been, as we have seen, weighed, melted, weighed again, and deposited as bullion in the vault, is next to be assayed—that is, to have its value and fineness ascertained by a delicate chemical process. We were fortunate enough to witness the operation, as superintended by Mr. Mason, the Assistant Assayer. It is performed in this wise,—on each deposit—which, it must be remembered, still retains with its gold the various impurities with which it first came out of the mine—two bars are selected at random, and a small shaving of a prescribed weight is cut from each. A pair of scales is employed, so delicate that the thousandth part of a grain will turn it, to weigh them separately. They are then wrapped round in a thin coiling of lead, and having been put into little cups, called cupels, made of phosphate of lime—or, in plain English, of burnt bone—are subjected to an intense heat. At once the lead melts, and uniting with the copper, and other foreign ingredients of the gold, assists their oxydising, and with them is absorbed into the porous substance of the cup, leaving no sign, except a dark stain, of its presence.—But the gold still shines out in the cup, enclosed by a trifling wash of silver, that for some reason or other does not like to disappear with the remaining alloys.

Now, although there is no objection to silver *per se*, the Assayer would prefer that it would not enclose that beautiful round button of pure gold that remains in the cup, for the same reason that the fastidious boarder, in his Chatham street head-quarters, preferred his butter and his hairs on separate plates. This, then, is the way he separates them:—The button is placed on an anvil and flattened with a hammer to such a thinness as may make it permeable to the nitric acid, in which it must now be immersed. A small long-necked bottle, called a matrass, contains this fluid, into which he drops the button. The bottle is heated over a furnace, and the acid completely absorbs the remaining alloy, leaving the gold perfectly pure, with only a slight blark covering of oxydised alloy, which is removed by annealing. The adhering acids are then washed off, and all he has to do is to re-weigh the two shavings of gold, to ascertain how much they have lost by the chemical changes they have been put through. He thus discovers what proportion of pure metal is contained in a given part of a deposit, and from this judges of the fineness and value of the deposit itself. The owner then can receive its value in pure bars of other gold, and go on his way, resigning all claim to the original quantity which he brought to the office.

The Assayer has now done his work, and the responsibility of the Melter and Refiner begins. His business is merely that of his predecessor, only on a less delicate and much larger scale; i. e., to free the entire deposit from alloy, just as the Assayer had cleansed his diminutive shaving of a few grains in weight, from its impurities. Let us ascend one story higher in the building, and see him operate. When we reach this height, we see the workmen in the Granulating-Room swelleting over seven large furnaces along the sides, and we notice that the cement-floor of the apartment is covered, about two inches deep, with iron grating, through which there gleam, at all times small particles of refuse gold or silver which have been carelessly or unavoidably dropped. It will not do to lose them, and so, at certain periods, the floor is carefully swept, and the sweepings, dirt and all, with the men's aprons, the discarded crucibles, ladles, &c., are collected, burnt, ground, and otherwise transformed, till a very considerable revenue of precious metal is obtained therefrom. What it amounts to in the Assay Office has not been definitely stated, but we were told that at the Mint, in Philadelphia, it came to the handsome figure of $50,000 a year.—*Eve. Post.*

ARTISTIC WORKMANSHIP IN POMPEII.

THERE are scales and steelyards, which can only have been meant to weigh provisions, but the chains and bars of which are delicately wrought. The weight even is found made to represent a warrior, with a helmet most beautifully chiselled; and so genuine and true, so really intended for every-day use are these commercial implements, that one of them has stamped upon it its verification, made at the Capitol, declaring it to be just. The lamps also, and the candelebra by which they were supported, are most elegant, not made upon a pattern, a fashion of the season, but exhibiting true artistic beauty. This feeling is carried so far, that even surgical instruments found in those ruins, which could only have been meant for practical purposes, display equal attention to ornament and delicacy of finish. There is no end of other vessels, which must have served for domestic purposes, such as braziers, for instance, of which handles, rims, and other parts, are finished beyond what the finest bronzes now in Paris usually equal. What are we to conclude? You cannot suppose that these were made from the design of Flaxmans, the Stothards, and the Baileys of those days. Who has ever heard of any great artist in Pompeii or Herculaneum?—*Cardinal Wiseman.*

POWER OF STEAM.—President Hitchcock says that there are in Great Britain, at the present day, fifteen thousand steam engines driven by means of coal, and thus is put into operation machinery equaling the unaided power of 300,000,000 or 400,000,000 of men. The influence thence emanating reaches the remotest portions of the globe, and tends mightily to the civilization and happiness of the race.

IT is said that one part of diastase will convert into sugar 2,000 parts of starch.

SCIENCE.

The following beautiful and masculine extract is from an address delivered by Judge Black, before the Agricultural Society of Somerset Co., Pa. It gives a vivid picture of human progress in garments of the most classic beauty:

Without science, man, the ruler of this world, would be the most helpless of all animated beings. His Creator made him the monarch of the earth, and gave him dominion over it, to govern and control it; to levy unlimited contributions upon it, and convert everything in it to his own use. But he found himself at the head of a revolted empire. All its physical forces were in a state of insurrection against his lawful authority. The inferior animals were his enemies. The storms poured their fury on his unsheltered head. He was terrified by the roar of the thunder, and the lightning seared his eyeballs. He was parched under the hot sun of summer, and in winter he was pierced by the cold. The soil, cursed for his sake, produced thorns and thistles. The food that might sustain his life grew beside the poison that would destroy it, and he knew not how to distinguish the one from the other. The earth hid her minerals deep in her bosom, and guarded them with a rampart of thick-ribbed rocks. The rivers obstructed his passage; the mountains frowned their defiance upon him; and the forest spread its gloom around him, breathing a browner horror upon the dangers that beset his way. If he left the dry land, and trusted himself to the ocean, the waters yawned to engulf him, and the tempest came howling on his track.

He seemed an exile and an outcast in the world of which he was made to be the sovereign. But science comes to rescue the powerless king from his misery and degradation.—Gradually he learns from the laws of his empire, and the means by which his rebel subjects may be conquered. From age to age he accumulates the knowledge that clothes him with power, and fills his heart with courage.—Step after step, he mounts upward to the throne which God commissioned him to fill.—He holds a barren sceptre in his hand no longer. Creation bends to do him homage. The subjugated elements own him for their lord, yield him their fealty, and become the servants of his will. The mine surrenders its treasures; the wilderness blooms around him like a new Eden; the rivers and the sea bear his wealth upon their bosom; the winds waft his navies round the globe; steam, the joint product of fire and water, becomes his obedient and powerful slave; the sunbeams are trained to do his painting; the lightning leaps away to carry his messages; and the earth works with ceaseless activity to bring forth whatever can minister to his gratification.

LINING THE WILD BEE.

IT was a common thing in an early day, in all this region. The wild bee was to be found in all of the primitive forests. There were professional and amateur "Bee Liners," or hunters, in almost every log cabin "settlement." In our boyhood we have often accompanied them in the heavy forests of what is now Wyoming county.

When the summer flowers were in bloom the bee liner, prepared with a small box with a sliding glass cover, would imprison a wild bee which his practiced eye would easily distinguish from a tame or domesticated one.—In the box there would be honey or molasses that the bee would load itself with, and when it had given evidence of its readiness to depart for its forest hive, the cover would be removed, and first, upward it would take its spiral flight, to the height of forty or fifty feet, and then strike off in a horizontal air line.—This line, the place where the bee entered the forest, would be carefully observed by the bee liner, who with his open box would patiently await the return of his liberated captive, who would almost uniformly be accompanied with fellow laborers. Lighting in the box they would take on their loads and depart, one by one, making the same upward flight, and striking off on the same horizontal line. The time the bee, or bees, were absent, would determine pretty accurately the distance to the hive.—Entering the forest upon the line and pursuing it, the bee hunter, after he had gone the distance that the bees had indicated, would carefully survey the ground under each large tree to discover the debris of the hive; stop and listens for the hum of the busy workers, casting his eyes occasionally to the tops of the trees. If unsuccessful, he would go back to the starting point and repeat the "lining" process. When the bee tree was found he would put the initials of his name upon it; and "forest laws" made him its proprietor. This was summer "bee lining;" that of autumn was somewhat different.—*Niagara Democrat.*

TOBACCO AND CHILDREN.—Some folks think it is amusing to see children now-a-days, five or six years old, chew tobacco and smoke cigars. We observed a youngster on Saturday, who had not got through wearing aprons, put his hand into his pocket and take a paper of Salmon's best fine cut from which he took a chew large enough to sicken an ox.—*Jour.*

We remember an instance of this kind of precocity. Before he could talk perfectly, he would accost his father, who chewed, and who was the village Justice—"Quare, gi'e chaw 'bac." His smartness was generally rewarded, and at 17, he was a confirmed drunkard, and has lived so ever since with occasional fits of reform. He is now a pitiful loafer, fifty years old, with a fair chance of being buried by the town.—*Religious Recorder.*

WEALTH.—Talk about the enjoyment of wealth—it never was and never can be enjoyed. An abundance of money is a heap of misery. A man who owns a small house, a small farm, a small wife, a big dog, a good cow, two or three fat pigs, and three children ought to be well satisfied.

Sunday Reading.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

LOOK UP.

BY J. C. MILLER.

Look up! the stars are shining
With pale and gentle ray,
Look up! no more repining—
Drive gloomy thoughts away.

Drink in the glory flowing
From choral founts of Night,
And feel your spirit glowing
With new and dear delight!

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

"PEACE, BE STILL."

LIFE'S journey is not a steady calm, clouds now and then obscure the light of the orb of day, and shut out the twinkling rays of the distant stars. The ocean of human existence is ruffled at times by winds of contention, and waves of adversity, as well as gently fanned by the breezes of prosperity. But in the midst of the howling tempest, there is often heard the kindly voice of the Master, saying "Peace, be still."

The young man sets out upon the journey of life, buoyant with hope, and fascinated with the charms of future glory, expectant only of enjoying the bright dreams of fortune's gilded rays. But he soon learns that the sun of prosperity does not always illumine the path of the present life, and that if he would continually enjoy the sunshine of contentment, he must not confine himself to present scenes, but must seek sublimer joys, and more enduring realities.

Does fortune smile upon his path, he hails it as the token of a beneficient Providence, and looks forward with joyful anticipations at the prospect of a rich reward, and the glorious consummation of his brightest hopes. Does adversity frown upon him, and mists of opposition beset his way, he views them as the clouds of mercy, laden with the rich showers of divine blessing, and rejoices in the assurance, that though seeming ill may now befall, yet a wiser hand controls the affairs of universal being, and that out of darkness He often brings resplendent light. Do angry passions tumultuous rise, and call for vengeance on some guilty head, he hears a voice gently, but with authority saying, "Vengeance is mine, I will repay," and with full submission he says, "I will forbear, and yield to reason her rightful sway."

And here again he sees a kindly hand, calming the turbulent waves of a troubled breast, leading him in all circumstances to cherish the spirit of benevolence and good will, and thus to become assimilated to the glorious character of the Prince of Peace. And when the terror of a guilty conscience, and the storms of Divine vengeance, threaten to overwhelm the soul in dark despair, how cheering the voice of Sovereign Mercy, whispering kindly in the sinner's ear, "Be not afraid; I am thy Saviour and Redeemer; I have ransomed thee from the power of sin, and purchased for thee a heavenly inheritance, and a crown of eternal glory."—When is waging the fierce conflict of the infernal powers, how does the sorrowing heart rejoice to hear that his Almighty Friend has won the day, and that henceforth he may exult in the assurance of conscious freedom, and eternal peace. The command of the winds and waves, and the government of a universe of worlds, reveal something of the majesty of the Supreme Ruler, but the redemption of immortal souls, and the brighter glory of the heavenly world, surpass them all in sublimity, and we can only wonder at and admire the results of Infinite Love and Almighty Power.

When furious passions fill the breast,
And vex the soul no inward rest,
How sweet to find the Prince of Peace,
A present friend, a kind release.

University of Rochester. A. D. W.

THINK.—Believe me, this world is not a world in which we can do well without thinking, and least of all, do well in the matter of our souls. "Don't think," whispers Satan: he knows that an unconverted heart is like a dishonest tradesman's book,—it will not bear a close inspection. "Consider your ways," says the word of God—stop and think—consider and be wise. Well says the Spanish proverb, "Hurry comes of the devil." Just as men marry in haste, and repent at leisure, so they make mistakes about their souls in a minute, and then suffer for it for years.

WHOLLY THE LORD'S.—The Lord poured his love abundantly into my soul while worshipping before him; and was enabled to renew my covenant, to be wholly and forever his!—O how precious are his ways to my soul, suited to my weakness, worthy of a God! I am nothing! He is all. I momentarily live upon his smiles, and dwell under the shadow of his wings; I desire nothing but to please him: to grow in inward conformity to his will, and sink deeper in humble love: to let the light of what his grace has bestowed, shine on all around, and to live and die proclaiming, *God is love.*

IN the creation of man, God began at the outside; but in the work of regeneration, he first begins within—at the heart.—*Bunyan.*

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

[For the Rural New-Yorker.]

"FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR MOTHER."

Inscribed to Mrs. C——, of Penn Yan.

That kiss—"for the sake of my Mother"—
It thrills me how tenderly yet!
And many a year must be numbered,
Ere my lips the sweet token forget.
Then hast looked on the loved and the sainted—
Those dear eyes have gazed into thine,
And my spirit all tearfully kneeleth,
A pilgrim at memory's shrine!

Bending low where light foot-prints so early
Were lost on Life's darkening track—
With a hushed heart wooing each echo,
That floateth half dreamily back
From those far-away hours of childhood,
When we rambled green pathways along—
When earth's roses were dew-dropped and thornless,
And joy trilled her carnival song!

We meet for the first, and thou'rt searching,
If haply to find on my brow,
Some trace of those features relumined,
So clear on thy visionings now.
Yet 'tis long since that love-clasp was loosened—
Long years since the death-shadow fell—
For she sleepeth—that friend of thy girlhood,
Whose truth thou hast cherished so well!

She sank to her rest 'neath the grave-sod,
When the bright buds of Summer grew dim;
And the low moaning wind-harps of Autumn
Seemed wailing a funeral hymn.
By a desolate hearth there was weeping,—
But joy in the amaranth bowers;
For the home of the angels was brightened,
By the light that had failed from ours.

O, Friend of my Mother! unspoken
The thrill of thy presence to me!
O'er the green grave that *sleeth* between us,
My spirit is yearning to thee!
For by each sweet thought now op'ning
To the home where no tear-drops are shed,
It hath come to my heart like a blessing—
That kiss, for the sake of the dead!

West Bloomfield, N. Y., 1854. MARIANNA.

Trans-Atlantic Epistles,

TO COUSIN KATEY.

Communicated thro' Moore's Rural New-Yorker.

EPISTLE SIXTEENTH.

Journey from Naples northward—First Impressions of the Germans—Truthfulness of Character—German Titles—Dresden—Police—Housekeeping by Proxy—German Cookery—Great use of Onions.

Dear Katey:—From Naples we turned our faces again to the northward. A fine steamer conveyed us to Leghorn, from which place we visited Pisa and Florence, and then proceeded over the Appenines to Venice.—From Venice we went by railway to Milan, crossed the Alps by the Simplon pass, lingered a few days among the mountains and valleys of Switzerland, dropped into some of the German watering places, and are now comfortably established in Dresden for the winter. The particulars of this long journey shall be imparted at some future time, when I sit with you by your cosy fireside, and like an old soldier, "fight my battles o'er again." My letters, I fancy, will be more acceptable if they partake less of the character of reminiscences and are more occupied with the actual present.

Our first impressions of the Germans are very favorable. They seem a frank, social, friendly people, and one feels at his ease with them much sooner than with the French. The latter are very polite, overwhelm a person with compliments and professions of regard, but underneath all this apparent civility lurks a critical, satirical spirit, which is not slow to declare itself as soon as a favorable opportunity is given. Then, too, so far as we are able to observe, their regard for the truth is not of the most exalted character. We saw this strikingly exemplified in the French family in which we boarded last winter. The young lady, when receiving calls from those of her own sex for whom she professed the warmest friendship, seemed to take pleasure in answering the most insignificant inquiries in a manner at direct variance with the truth. The gentleman, notwithstanding his position as an instructor of youth, was equally unscrupulous in this respect. For example, if he wished to occupy his time in some other way than in hearing his classes in the school, he would send a note to the Principal, stating that he had a severe *migraine*, a kind of nervous headache to which he was subject, and was not able to attend to his duties. Then he would amuse himself as he chose, and afterwards relate the circumstance to his friends as a very clever performance on his part. Such we have found to a greater or less extent the character of the French with regard to truthfulness to be; and you can easily imagine, Cousin Katey, that in this respect it could not be very agreeable to persons trained up in that abhorrence of lying which, I am proud to believe, characterizes the descendants of the Puritans. The Germans seem very different in this and many other points. They are truthful, simple-hearted, and inspire confidence and friendly feeling at once. Their domestic, home life is very pleasant. The familiar "*thou*" is constantly exchanged, friendly salutations given and returned whenever one leaves the house, if it is only for an absence of a half hour. The birthday of each individual, and other family anniversaries, are celebrated, and all have some little gift prepared for these occasions. But connected with all this simplicity and *bonhomie*, and blending with them in a very odd kind of way, is a world of pride, manifesting itself chiefly in a great fondness for titles and other honorary distinctions. Persons when addressed, or when spoken of, are seldom called by their names, but by a title derived from the office they occupy or the business they follow. Thus, for instance, a gentleman would not think you were treating him with much deference and politeness if you should address him simply as "*Mein Herr*," (Sir.)—You must say Sir Professor, Sir Lawyer, Sir Physician, as the case may be, or Sir Councillor, a favorite title, which is so modified by affixes and prefixes as to embrace an almost indefinite number of professions and occupations. But the most amusing part of the whole affair is, that every lady claims and has a right to the same title as her husband, with the slight difference that a feminine termination is tacked on to it for the occasion. Thus there is Madame General-ess, Madame Privy Councillor-ess, Madame Day Book Keeper-ess, &c., &c. As an example of the unpronounceable length to which these titles sometimes run, take "*Frau Oberconsistorialdirectorin*," (Mrs. Directress of the Upper Consistory!) Why, Katey, I do not think of being satisfied myself with any less high sounding appellation than "*Frau Professorin*," (Madame Professor-ess,) or, in default of this, "*Gnadige Frau*," (Gracious lady.) And what I shall do when I get home is more than I can imagine, for as to settling down again into plain *Mrs.*, that is out of the question.

Dresden, the capital of Saxony, where we have taken up our winter quarters, is a charming city. It has been named the German Florence, and its delightful situation on the Elbe, its fine environs, and more particularly its richly stored picture gallery and the other artistic treasures which it possesses, give it some claim to this title. The police is very severe, and at the same time very efficient.—We have seen no city in all our travels where the streets were kept cleaner and in better order, or where all the little minutiæ of police regulation seemed more carefully attended to. But this commendable state of things has also its disadvantages. What would one of the free and independent citizens of the Empire State think if on entering the city of Rochester to stay for a night, a day, a week, or a month, he were compelled to appear personally at the police office, answer all inquiries that the official in attendance might choose to put to him in regard to his business, his object in coming to Rochester, the amount of his property, &c., and finally, if his responses were satisfactory, receive a formal permission to remain the specified time in the city, for which a very respectable fee must be paid? This is precisely what all strangers must do on entering Dresden, and the fulfillment of all the required formalities often gives occasion to some ludicrous incidents. For example, one gentleman who had entrusted the business chiefly to another person, received three different visits from this individual in order to have the manner in which his name was spelled distinctly understood, and finally was obliged to go himself before the police could be entirely satisfied whether a given letter was a T, or something else. Another gentleman was questioned in German with regard to his means of subsistence. Not being very familiar with this language, he did not comprehend the import of the question, and it was repeated, this time in French, with all the slowness and distinctness imaginable, "*A-vez vous les moyens-ile sub-sis-tence?*" The gentleman, a young American, *took*, and in high dudgeon at the fact being for a moment called into question, responded by hastily pulling from his pocket a letter of credit, and exclaiming, "*Voila dix mille livre sterling!*" a rather exaggerated statement of his resources, which, however, proved perfectly satisfactory to the officials, who granted the required permission of sojourn without any further delay. In 1849 there was a terrible street insurrection here, and since that time the police, both as regards strangers and the internal regulations of the city, is much more severe than formerly. The same careful oversight is extended to the most minute particulars. If a person, in crossing the bridge which connects the two parts of the city, unluckily takes the left side, a policeman immediately steps up, and without ceremony, leads him over to the other side. Police regulations are not only more severe since the insurrection, but the taxes have also been very much increased, nearly doubled, and some of the Dresdeners seem rather restive under the burden.

We have pleasant rooms not far from the centre of the *Altstadt*, (old city,) commanding a fine prospect on one side of one of the principal squares of the city,—on the other of the Botanical gardens. Our hostess is the widow of a Holland painter, and a very agreeable and well-informed lady. Our mode of living is a kind of *house-keeping by proxy*—a little different, I fancy, from anything that is to be found at home. We eat by ourselves, at our own table, in our own room, when we please, what we please, and cooked as we please, and yet I have none of the cares of a house-keeper. Are you not curious, Katey, to know how this paradox is solved? Some of our American housewives, who are continually groaning in bitterness of spirit over their cares and trials, would not be sorry to learn of some contrivance by which they could enjoy the liberty and independence of house-keepers, and at the same time the freedom from care of boarders. I will tell you how it is done in this country, but I doubt whether such a system would work well with us. I give my orders to the servant; she buys whatever is needed at the market, and then with a little oversight and assistance from the mistress, prepares our meals and serves them up at the proper time. She considers herself well paid for all this trouble, and also for her care of our rooms, doing errands, &c., with nine shillings of our money per month. Her mistress makes out our provision bill every week, and to the actual cost of the articles adds a moderate charge for the fuel used in preparing them and for her own trouble. The chief advantage of this arrangement is that we can have our food prepared as we like it, and do not run the risk of finding everything upon the table spoiled to our taste by the presence of some mysterious condiment, which imparts an indescribable and far from agreeable flavor to the most familiar dishes. My good husband is, you know, a sworn foe of tomatoes, onions, parsley, and the various other vegetables with which cooks, French and German ones particularly, season their culinary preparations.—The martyrdom to which his palate has been subjected during our travels is enough to excite the sympathy of the hardest-hearted.—Just imagine the poor man at one time calling for a beefsteak, which makes its appearance daintily garnished with onions, or, in default of these, covered with a greenish mixture which, on close inspection, turns out to be parsley. Another time he orders roast beef, *natural*; laying particular stress on the latter word, which implies that the dish shall be served up in its natural state, without the addition of any foreign ingredients. Soon it is forthcoming, and now our countenances brighten up with the anticipation of having at last something satisfactory, for the meat is fair to look upon, and we can perceive no traces of the proscribed vegetables. But alas! the first mouthful affords unmistakable evidence that if they are not bodily present they have at least infused their spirit and essence into the dish while it was in process of preparation. Onions, in particular, are the universal condiment here. They lie in wait for their shrinking victim in soups, peer out at him from roasts and stews, and sit in undisguised triumph upon beefsteaks and other similar dishes, where their presence seems an unmitigated atrocity. Why, Katey, in one of the yearly fairs of Dresden which has just taken place, onions were brought in wagons something like our hay-wagons, and loaded nearly as full. One market place was almost entirely covered with them. There were enough on a moderate calculation to convert the whole Atlantic ocean into onion soup, and I dare say every one of them were sold. The very thought of such a mass of onions brings tears to my eyes, and I forbear any further enlargement.

Yours affectionately, Minnie.

THE HONEY-MOON.

Why is the first month after marriage called the "honey-moon?" Doubtless on account of the sweet lunacy which controls the heads of the parties during that brief and delightful period. What a pity that they should ever get quite rational again! that sentimentality should give place to sentiment, sentiment to sense, love yield to logic, and fiction to fact, till the "happy pair" are reduced from the Eden of romance to the Sahara of reality—from Heaven to earth—and perhaps a peg lower! Strange as it may seem, there have been couples who have quarrelled in the first month of matrimony, and have got back to their astonished parents before the good mother had fairly done weeping (and rejoicing too) at her daughter's departure. Their "honey-moon" soured at the full of her horn, and became a moon of vinegar instead! A bad omen that! There was much sense and propriety in the text which an ancient clergyman chose for a wedding sermon. It was taken from the Psalms of David, and reads thus: "*And let there be peace while the moon endureth.*"

An Angel.—In describing the death and burial of a lovely child, a correspondent of the Ohio Cultivator gives this beautiful and touching glimpse of real life:

"But now there came a sadder moment than all; tottering with feeble step, the old grandmother, with the weight of years, had come to offer consolation to her stricken children. With wild emotion the bereaved mother leaned her head on her parent's breast, and sobbed out her grief. With holy words the old lady comforted her, and then came and bowed her head to look into that calm, infant face. 'She looks like an angel, does she not, mother?' whispered the mourner. 'She is an angel, my child,' replied the grandmother, a solemn, lofty awe overspreading her face. 'She is wiser now than any of us, for she has read the great mystery.'"

Miscellaneous.

BUILT UPON THE SAND.

BY ELIZA COOK.

'Tis well to woo, 'tis good to wed,
For so the world hath done,
Since myrtles grew and roses blew,
And morning brought the sun.

But have a care, ye young and fair,—
Be sure ye pledge with truth;
Be certain that your love will wear
Beyond the days of youth;

For if ye give out heart for heart,
As well as hand for hand,
You'll find you've played the "unwise" part,
And "built upon the sand."

'Tis well to save, 'tis well to have
A goodly store of gold,
And hold enough of shining stuff—
For charity is cold;

But place not all your hope and trust
In what the deep mine brings;
We cannot live on yellow dust
Unmixed with purer things.

And he who piles up wealth alone,
Will often have to mind
Beside his coffer chest and own,
'Tis "built upon the sand."

'Tis good to speak in kindly guise,
And soothe where'er we can,
Fair speech should bind the human mind,
And love win man to man.

But stay not at the gentle words,
Let deeds with language dwell;
The one who prides starving birds
Can scatter crumbs as well.

The Mercy that is warm and true
Must lend a helping hand,
For those who talk yet fail to do,
But "build upon the sand."

HARD TIMES.

"Times," says a mechanic, "are hard just now—indeed they are usually hard with me—for I have a family and four children to support, and work as a day-laborer at a trade.—I get twelve shillings, it is true, and receive my pay once a week; but flour is ten dollars a barrel, butter twenty-five cents a pound, potatoes a dollar a bushel, and other things in proportion. House rent and fuel, clothing and doctors' bills, (we have sickness sometimes) and the thousand and one nameless items of expense, eat away the earnings of a man's hands like a slow consuming fire."

The thousand and one nameless items are just those that eat away all the surplus of a man's earnings; a shilling here and a sixpence there, for a worthless article or an injurious indulgence, use up many a dollar of the laborer's wages. A glass of ale a day, and a couple of three cent papers of tobacco a week, make near fifteen dollars in the year. Going to the theatre now and then, losing a day in hunting occasionally, spending a night in so-called social gatherings, extravagance in dress and furniture, &c., take off vastly more of even the humblest income than those who keep no account of such things for a moment imagine.

A few dollars of a mechanic's wages kept on hand for the purpose of taking advantage of the markets and buying things in season, will save on nearly every article twenty per cent. A chilling snow storm comes on; the family are out of wood, and no teams can come in with it; so the poor or improvident mechanic goes to an unconscionable dealer, who takes advantage of his necessities and charges six dollars a cord for what ought to cost but four. He pays the grocer at the corner two shillings for a peck of potatoes, when, if he had bought by the dozen bushels of the farmer as he brought them in after the harvest, he would have got them for four shillings a bushel. He gives a shilling a pound for pork, for lard, and for ham, which he might have purchased in the hog and cured with his own hand at five cents a pound. So it is with everything, and the very absence of economy and foresight in matters of this kind will keep a perpetual clog upon the artisan's prosperity.

Live soberly, honestly, and prudently; take a thought of to-morrow what you shall eat and drink and wherewithal you shall be clothed, and provide in the season when it can be bought best and cheapest. Disregard the promptings of vanity and the desire of false display, and money can be saved out of an income which, under other circumstances, will not procure for a family anything more than the bare necessities of life.

The Moon.—The illuminating power of the light derived from the moon, according to the experiments made by Leslie, is about the 100,000 part of the illuminating power of the sun. This planet always presents the same face to us, which proves that she revolves round her axis in the same time that she revolves round the earth. A spectator on the lunar surface would behold the earth, like a luminous orb, suspended in the vault of heaven, presenting a surface about thirteen times larger than the moon does to us, and appearing sometimes gibbous, sometimes horned, and at other times with a round, full face.

Years steal along almost unnoted by mankind; infancy speedily becomes adolescent, youth merges into manhood, and manhood into old age.

SLAVING FOR MONEY.

We pity the man who wears out his energies in the accumulation of riches, which, when amassed, he will have lost the capacity to enjoy. He finds himself at the end of his labors, a guest at his own feast, without an appetite for its dainties. The wine of life is wasted, and nothing remains but the lees. The warm sympathies of his heart have been chilled by the inexorable spirit of avarice, and they cannot be resuscitated. The fountain head of his enthusiasm is sealed; he looks at all things in nature and in art with the eye of calculation; hard-matter-of-fact is the only pabulum his mind can feed on; the elastic spring of impulse—the poetry of existence is gone.

Are wealth and position an equivalent for these losses? Is not the millionnire, who has acquired wealth at such a cost, a miserable bankrupt? In our opinion there is little to choose, on the score of wisdom, between the individual who recklessly squanders his money as he goes along, in folly and extravagance, and the false economist who denies himself the wholesome enjoyments of life, in order to swell the treasure, which, in the hardening process of scraping up, he had become too mean to spend, and too selfish to give away.

The only rational way to live, is to mix labor with enjoyment—a streak of fat and a streak of lean. There is nothing like a streaky life—a pleasant mixture of exertion, thankfulness, love jollity, and repose. The man who slaves for riches, makes a poor return to that God who created him for a better purpose.—*Montgomery Ledger.*

THE ORIGIN OF TURKEY EATING.

It may be interesting to those who have been feasting upon the luxury which generally adorns the Thanksgiving dinner table, to know when and where the turkey was first used as an article of diet.

From a work recently published in London, upon the "History of Food," and which is appropriately dedicated to the genius of gastronomy—a subtle spirit, supposed to have his residence somewhere in the region of the diaphragm—we learn that the turkey was long unknown to the Greeks, there being no Turkey in Europe during their palmy days. Sophocles is the first who mentions it. In Egypt it was still more rare. It was first introduced into Rome in the year 115 before our era, where it was regarded as an object of uncommon curiosity. In a century later they had greatly multiplied, but afterwards declined again. It is said that the moderns owe their introduction to the Jesuits, who imported them from Asia or America. Hurtant asserts that the first turkey was introduced in France at the wedding dinner of Charles IX., and that it was admired as a very extraordinary thing. Bouche, the historian of Provence, declares that the French are indebted for the turkey to King Rene; and Beckman again denies its existence in France previous to the 16th century.

SENTENCE ON A JUDGE.

George, a young friend of mine, was invited to spend the day with one of his schoolmates, the son of Judge ——, who lived in a beautiful house and was surrounded by everything to entertain his young visitor agreeably.—George's sisters were sure he would have such a good time, and were on the tiptoe of expectation for his return.

"Oh, tell us all about it; how'at you enjoyed yourself grandly?" they exclaimed when he got home.

"First rate," he cried, and as soon as he got rested he began to satisfy their curiosity by giving an account of himself.

"But, mother," said George stopping short in his recital, and looking earnestly towards her, "I don't like Tom's father at all."

"Why not?" she asked.

"I don't," repeated George: "no, I am sure I don't. Some gentlemen were dining there, and Tom's father entertained us by telling his college scrapes; how he used to steal from the farmers around, steal and lie, and dodge his lessons, and make his teachers believe he was a great deal better than he really was; and he called it such good fun, and they all laughed so, for he is a funny man. But, mother, it disgusted me to see a great man like him make a mock at sin;" and the boy's fine face wore an expression of indignant pity. "Mother, I thought he lowered himself—and a Judge, too! Tom asked me why I did not laugh—Laugh! Why, I thought it was something more to be ashamed of. I could not laugh!"

GOOD AND BAD HUMOR.

There is no disposition more comfortable to the person himself, or more agreeable to others, than good humor. It is to the mind what good health is to the body, putting a man in the capacity of enjoying all that is agreeable in life, and of using every faculty without clog or impediment. It disposes to contentment with our lot, to benevolence to all men, to sympathy with the distressed. It presents every object in the most favorable light, and disposes us to avoid giving or taking offence. There is a disposition opposite to good humor, which we call bad humor, of which the tendency is directly contrary, and therefore it is malignant as that of the other is salutary. Bad humor alone is sufficient to make a man unhappy; it tinges every object with its own dismal color, and like a part that is galled, is hurt by everything that touches it. It takes offence where none was meant, and disposes to discontent, jealousy, envy, and in general to malevolence.

The Little Troubles.—It is the little troubles that wear the heart out. It is easier to throw a bombshell a mile than a feather—even with artillery. Forty little debts of one dollar each, will cause you more trouble and duuning than one big one of a thousand.

"EXCELSIOR!"

THE RURAL FOR 1855.

Having nearly completed our arrangements, we can safely announce that the Sixth Volume of the Rural New-Yorker will, extraordinaries excepted, *far surpass* either of its predecessors, in both Contents and Appearance. To redeem this pledge, no reasonable effort or expense will be wanting, for we are determined to render the paper more and more worthy its extensive *National Circulation*. In a word,—while we gladly extend the hand of fellowship to our contemporaries, for there is room for all,—we shall strive to make the Rural by far the best Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper published.—Thus believing and intending, we frankly ask the kind offices of each and every reader who can consistently lend a portion of influence in support of this publication. Please read the annexed announcements.

OVER $700 IN CASH PREMIUMS!

Post-Masters, Agents, Subscribers,

And others who wish to benefit themselves, and promote the interests of community, are respectfully invited to note a brief announcement,—one which is, we confidently believe, most worthy their best attention. After bending low in grateful acknowledgment to Post-Masters, their Assistants, Agents and Subscribers, whose exercise of influence has enabled us to render Moore's Rural New Yorker the *first* Journal of its class in Circulation, Influence and Popularity, we desire to communicate, in a few words, the substance of a Prize List which *far exceeds*, in both *numbers* and *value*, any of its predecessors. Relying upon *acts* rather than *words*, we proceed without circumlocution or palaver, to invite your attention to the following splendid list of OVER

$700 IN CASH

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS:

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the largest list of Yearly Subscribers to the Rural New-Yorker—the payment to be remitted according to our Club terms, previous to the 1st day of February, 1855.

EIGHTY DOLLARS for the next (second) largest list, as above specified.
SEVENTY DOLLARS for the third list.
SIXTY DOLLARS for the fourth list.
FIFTY DOLLARS for the fifth list.
FORTY DOLLARS for the sixth list.
THIRTY DOLLARS for the seventh list.
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the eighth list.
TWENTY DOLLARS for the ninth list.
TEN DOLLARS to EACH of the *five* persons sending the 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th lists, as above.
FIVE DOLLARS to EACH of the *five* persons sending the 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th lists.
THREE DOLLARS to EACH of the *six* persons sending the 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th lists.

☞ We also offer the following very liberal list of

CHRISTMAS CASH PREMIUMS.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the largest list of subscribers to the Rural New-Yorker, sent in or mailed according to our terms, on or before the 20th day of December ensuing, (1854.)
THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next largest list, as above.
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.
FIFTEEN DOLLARS for the next list.
TEN DOLLARS for the next list.
FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

☞ Persons competing for Christmas Premiums are not excluded from the February prizes, so that one person may secure *One Hundred and Fifty Dollars, in Cash!*—another *One Hundred and Fifteen Dollars*, &c.

[In order to give Post Masters, Local Agents, &c., a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and citizens of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.]

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to Reward every person who may aid in extending the circulation of the Rural New-Yorker, we offer to such as do not compete for any of the preceding Premiums, the following liberal gratuities for subscribers forwarded *previous to the 1st of April*, 1855:

THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1854, for THIRTY subscribers.

To every one remitting for twenty copies ($25,) an extra copy of the Rural and either volume of the Wool Grower and Stock Register—or, The Horticulturist for 1855.

The same premium to every one remitting for FIFTEEN copies, ($20,)—for TEN copies ($15.)

To every one remitting for six copies ($10,) an extra copy of the Rural, or the Horticulturist for 1855.

For $5 we will send THREE copies of the Rural, and either vol. of the Wool Grower and Stock Register.

For $4 we will send one copy of the Rural, and either *Putnam's, Harper's, the Knickerbocker, Lady's Book*, or *Graham's Magazine* for one year.

For $3, we will send a copy each of the Rural and the Horticulturist for 1855.

$300 MORE!

As a further inducement to the friends and Agents of the Rural, we make the following liberal offer *in addition* to above Premiums:

To each of the *one hundred persons* who shall send us after this date, (Dec. 16,) the first clubs of ten or more subscribers, accompanied with the money according to terms, we will give a handsomely bound volume of the Rural New-Yorker for 1854—the cash prize of which is $3, and which will sell for that in almost any locality.—To those who cannot conveniently get the bound volume—as it will have to be called for or sent by Express, or otherwise outside the mail—we will give the Rural volume unbound, and the sixth and seventh volumes of the Wool Grower and Stock Register. ☞ Remember that this offer *is in addition to all other Premiums!*

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

Two Dollars a Year. *Three Copies, one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten copies for $15—Fifteen Copies for $20—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate.* ☞ *As we are obliged to pre-pay American postage, our lowest Club price to Canadian subscribers is $1,50 per copy.* ☞ *To facilitate mailing, we prefer sending Club papers to one address at each post office, but the names of subscribers will be written on the papers if desired. Club papers sent to different post offices, and names can be sent in at different times. Bills of all specie paying Banks received at par on subscription.*

☞ Specimen numbers, show-bills, prospectuses, &c., sent free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the New-Yorker. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE,
Oct., 1854. Rochester N. Y.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker has become a giant among its kind. With a subscription verging fast to 30,000, and with a conductor who knows how to polish it with every grace of the art, and how to accomplish it with the best talent of the age—it is not surprising that it is now the leading agricultural paper of the country.—*Christian Adv.*

RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, DECEMBER 16, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &C.

☞ Agents.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the Rural New Yorker,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ Those who are furnishing clubs, (20 to 50 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ The Rural is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ In remitting for clubs, please send Bank Bills, or Drafts on New York (deducting the exchange,) instead of Checks or Certificates of Deposit on local banks.

☞ In writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ Those wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ Western Money is at present almost unsalable in this city, and we therefore request Western friends and agents to remit Eastern money—or drafts on Buffalo or New York, less the cost of exchange.

☞ Specimen numbers of the Rural cheerfully forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation. We will send to your own, or the address of friends, all the necessary documents—extra numbers, show bills, prospectuses, &c. It will afford us pleasure to respond to all requests to this line.

Explanatory.

Though we have received no special complaints concerning the matter, we feel bound to state, in justice to ourselves and readers, that the inferior paper upon which several numbers of the Rural have been printed of late, was used from *necessity* and not choice. The breaking of machinery in the paper-mill from which we are usually supplied, first obliged us to use such paper as could be obtained elsewhere; then, when all was right at the mill, the great snow storm interfered with transportation, and hence, although there is an abundance of good Rural print on the road, we are again compelled to use an inferior article. This is most provoking—ten times more so to us than our readers, we presume—yet "what can't be cured must be endured."

—While voluntarily at the confessional, we will explain another unavoidable imperfection. An esteemed friend and contributor calls our attention to several typographical errors in two last numbers of Rural—adding that "such things should not occur in a model paper, about harvest time." We beg to assure him, and all others interested, that nothing but severe and dangerous illness in our family has caused inattention to many matters, for some weeks—among others, the revising of proof, personal attention to correspondence, &c. Under the circumstances, we trust this allusion to private affairs is excusable,—and that as we are yet watching, even while penning this, those who are expecting to hear from us by letter will take the will for the deed, and that other shortcomings will be overlooked.

Congressional.

Congress was in session only a portion of last week, having adjourned from Thursday over to Monday. In the Senate Mr. Bright, of Indiana, was elected President, in place of Atchison, resigned. The latter gentleman was voted the Vice President's salary during the time he occupied the chair. The same standing committees as last year were continued for the present session. The bill of the last session to relinquish to Wisconsin certain saline lands therein was taken up. The House amendment thereto was agreed to, and the bill passed.

Mr. Dodge gave notice of a bill to continue improvements on Des Moines river rapids, and Mr. Cass of a bill for the construction of a channel over St. Clair Flats.

House.—Reports of the Secretaries were received and ordered printed.

Mr. Sollars offered a resolution that the President be called upon for information in regard to the conference at Ostend of the American Ministers in Europe—referred to a committee. The River and Harbor bill, vetoed by the President at the last session, was taken up, and the question being put, Will the House pass the bill, the President's veto to the contrary notwithstanding, it was decided in the negative—yeas 95, nays 80—the constitutional majority of two-thirds being required. The standing committees of last session were continued. Some other business and notices of bills were introduced, and the House adjourned over to Monday.

Government Expenses.—The enormously increased expenses of the Federal Government since its establishment, have quite out-run the calculations of prudent men. In the act of December 23d, 1791, the amount appropriated for the civil list of the United States was $328,653, Gen. Alexander Hamilton, then Secretary of the Treasury, submitted his estimate to the House of Representatives for the ensuing year in the following amounts:—For the Civil List, $328,053; Extraordinaries, $197,119; War Department, $532,449; making a total of $1,058,221.

The actual expenditures of the Government for the past year were $75,354,630, of which amount there was expended on the Civil List $1,649,384,98; War Department, $11,733,629,48; Redemption of the Public Debt, $24,336,580,66, and the balance under other appropriations.

N. Y. City vs. Country Newspapers.

The Rural New-Yorker, a Rochester paper, is the best specimen of a country newspaper that we are acquainted with. Our own subscription list in Western New York is materially curtailed by the circulation of so able a rival journal.—*New York Independent.*

Considering the able and respectable source whence it emanates, the above may be regarded as highly complimentary. And when it is remembered that the people of Gotham, and especially the editors and publishers thereof, very generally regard New York as all (or the only place in) America—like the French who speak of Paris as France—we may well feel proud that the Rural is pronounced "the best specimen of a country newspaper" with which our intelligent contemporary is acquainted; for we reckon that tantamount to saying it is the best outside, or at least west of, the Metropolis. Yet we do not altogether fancy the off-hand, condescending manner in which we are ranked at the head of *country* newspapers. "Best specimen of a *country* newspaper," indeed!—as though a paper published elsewhere, could not possibly equal those "got up" within sight and hearing of the Park and Points.

Now, for the enlightenment of those who regard New York city as "all the world and the rest of mankind"—and its newspapers as the most popular and widely circulated in the land—we will state a few facts proving that at least one inland city, located right in the "Rural Districts," is not in all respects inferior to the great emporium.

The writer is "acquainted with" a weekly newspaper published in this city, and started less than five years ago, which it is believed (on good authority) already surpasses in circulation, with only two exceptions, *any* hebdomenal issued in the city of New York,—and its subscription list *exceeds*, by from ten to fifteen thousand, that of either of some twenty of the prominent Political, Literary and Religious journals of said city, several of which have been established from ten to thirty years, and all of which claim, and are supposed to enjoy, extensive patronage, as they certainly do in the matter of *advertising*. The terms of the "Rochester paper" to which we refer are $2 a year, and its lowest club rate $1,25, (not a "dollar paper," if you please,) and yet in *one week* within the present year it had a bona fide accession of *over seven thousand subscribers*—a much larger number than was ever reported as received in an equal length of time by the *Tribune*, the most successful of all the New York weeklies. There are other items in which it is in advance of many city periodicals—among which general report places *quality of matter*, (especially in purity, reliability, and usefulness or adaptability to the wants and interests of the *country*,) and *style*, or mechanical appearance.

—These remarks are made in the most friendly spirit toward our New York contemporaries. We only wish to intimate, without the least boasting or exaggeration, that *some* things can be done *here as well*, if not even *better*, than in New York.

Synopsis of the Navy Report.

According to the Report of the Secretary of the Navy, the Home Squadron consists of one frigate, two sloops, and two steamers; the Brazil Squadron, of one frigate, one brig, one sloop, one steamer, and one store ship; the African Squadron, of one frigate, one brig, and two sloops; the Mediterranean Squadron, of one sailing and one steam frigate, and two sloops; the East India Squadron consists of three steam frigates, three sloops, and three store ships. Of these, two steamers, one sloop, and the store ships are on the way home. The Pacific Squadron consists of one frigate, one steamer, three sloops, and two store ships.

The estimates for the support of the Navy and Marine corps for the year ending June 30, 1856, and for all other objects coming under the control of this Department, are in the aggregate $16,241,031 63
From which deduct special objects, including transportation of the mail in steamships 7,324,684 22

Leaves for the support of the Navy and Marine corps $8,917,207 31
The estimate for the present fiscal year for the support of the Navy and Marine corps, was $3,351,171 19
The total amount drawn from the Treasury during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1854, as exhibited by the statement of appropriations for the Navy service, prepared by the Second Comptroller of the Treasury, was . 11,160,236 32
From which deduct re-payments 948,891 04

Gives as the total expenditure for all objects under the control of the Navy Department, 10,501,845 28
But of this amount there was expended for special objects, the sum of 3,910,012 29
Leaving the legitimate expenditures for the support of the Navy and Marine corps for the year ending June 30, 1854 . . . . . $6,891,832 99

There are, however, outstanding claims to be paid out of the appropriation for the fiscal year 1853-54. The Secretary recommends an increase of the Navy, and re-organization of the Department.

Deficit in Canal Tolls.—The tolls of the New York canals have fallen off sadly during the past season, and present a deficit below those of the preceding of over four hundred thousand dollars. Last year they reached the figure of $3,132,914, while in this they only came up to $2,706,432. If the enlargement is speedily completed, our canals may expect to win back a large portion of the trade of which they have been despoiled by the railroads; but if the snail pace of the last ten years is kept up for the future, the glory of the great ditch will soon have departed forever.

An excellent letter from our Albany Correspondent was received too late for this number.

The President's Message.

The President's message seems to have given general satisfaction, and its moderate conservative tone and spirit are commended by all prudent and right thinking men. There are some public prints and some private individuals, as there always are, who find fault; one class criticising its literary character, another dissenting from its political views, and others complaining because it breathes no spirit of filibusterism and aggression. The only point which really seems to lie open to just criticism is the untenable defence of the Greytown affair

In addition to the points given last week, we would add, that the President declines to negotiate with foreign powers in regard to the protection of neutral property on the basis of relinquishing the practice of privateering in time of war, for the following, it seems to us, conclusive reasons:

"If it were adopted as an international rule the commerce of a nation having comparatively a small naval force would be very much at the mercy of its enemy in case of war with a power of decided naval superiority. The bare statement of the condition in which the United States would be placed after having surrendered the right to resort to privateers in the event of a war with a belligerant of naval supremacy, will show that this Government could never listen to such a proposition.

"The Navy of the first maritime power in Europe is at least ten times as large as that of the United States. The foreign commerce of the two countries is nearly equal and about equally exposed to hostile depredations.

"In war between that power and the United States without resort on our part to our mercantile marine, the means of our enemy to inflict injury upon our commerce would be tenfold greater than ours to retaliate. We could not extricate our country from this unequal condition with such an enemy, unless we at once departed from our present peaceful policy and become a great naval power.

"Should the leading powers of Europe," adds the President, "concur in proposing, as a rule of international law, to exempt private property upon the ocean from seizure *by public armed cruizers as well as by privateers*, the United States will readily meet them upon that broad ground."

The President urges for an increase of the army the very just and cogent reasons, the shocking massacres practised upon the emigrants and frontier settlements by the Indians.

Out-going officers, the President says, not unfrequently carry away books and papers belonging to their respective offices, on the plea that they are private papers; and he recommends the passage of a law rendering such an act a penal offence, as frauds and peculations are often concealed by such acts, and all proofs of them thus lost to the government.

The message approves the setting aside of a portion of the public domain as a reward to faithful service in time of war, but it gives a cold shoulder to the donating of public lands to railroad monopolies, closing with a summary of our rights and duties as citizens, and an invocation of the blessing of the Almighty upon the deliberations of Congress.

We have concluded thus to notice the message, and give abstracts of some of the most interesting public documents, rather than occupy our columns by publishing them in full.

Railroad Casualties.

The recent severe snow storm has been pregnant with disasters to the railroads, using up their locomotive power in a manner quite distasteful to stockholders, sick with hope deferred while waiting for a dividend. On Monday the 5th inst. five locomotives came in collision on the Syracuse and Binghampton railroad, smashing them badly. The train from Syracuse, drawn by the engines, was proceeding south, and when near Jamesville ran into two locomotives with a snow plow attached, which were standing on the track and rendered invisible by the blinding storm. On the 6th inst. two trains on the Central straight-line road, between this city and Syracuse, came in collision near Clyde, causing a great amount of damage, but fortunately injuring no one. Each train was drawn by two locomotives, and the one going west was behind time, unknown to the conductor, in consequence of the stoppage of this time-piece. Double tracks would obviate these risky and ruinous collisions, and it is to be hoped the Central at least will complete theirs next season.

Kansas Election.—The recent election held in Kansas Territory for the purpose of choosing a delegate to Congress, has resulted in a pro-slavery triumph. General Whitfield, the so-called "Squatter," but really the slavery candidate, has been elected by a large majority.—It is asserted that a great number of Missourians, in favor of Southern Institutions, passed over into the territory for the purpose of voting. Those exceedingly wise politicians who a few months ago declared, both in and out of Congress, that Kansas must from the very nature of things be a free territory, have shown themselves about as far-seeing as owls at noonday.

Official Canvass.—The Board of State Canvassers have at last settled the question as to who is Governor, by publishing the official returns as follows:—The plurality of votes for Myron H. Clark, for Governor, is 309; Henry J. Raymond, Lieut. Governor, 28,533; Henry Fitzhugh, Canal Commissioner, 35,796; Norwood Bowne, Inspector of State Prisons, 29,162, All these were candidates on the regular Whig ticket, which is therefore successful.

Several literary notices and other articles, and a number of advertisements, necessarily deferred until next week.

News Brevities.

—Mount Hood, in Oregon, is by actual measurement 18,371 feet high.

—The great snow storm made sad havoc at Keene, N. Hampshire, blowing down barns, &c.

—The Chesapeake and Ohio Canal is frozen up, and navigation is closed for the season.

—A fire occurred at Akron, Ohio, Dec. 7th, which consumed an entire square. Loss $26,000.

—A couple of loaded canal boats were lost on Oneida lake, near Constantia, on the 3d inst.

—The Detroit Advertiser of Monday week reports John G. Saxe, the poet, at Chicago dangerously ill.

—The agricultural produce of this season in Ireland will realize £10,000,000 sterling above that of last year.

—The revenue of the Island of Cuba for the past month has increased $46,827 over that of the same period last year.

—A mine of block tin, yielding, it is said, eighty per cent. of pure ore, has been discovered in Upsher county, Va.

—The Jews in Newark, N. J., are desirous of building a Synagogue. There are two hundred Jewish families in Newark.

—The Governor General of Cuba has refused a request of the planters to disband the black soldiers.

—A premium bale of hackled hemp exhibited at the Liberty, Mo., Fair, was sold at the rate of $225 per ton.

—A barn at Chittenango, containing twenty head of cattle, was broken down by the snow and eleven cattle killed.

—The Judge of Probate at Cincinnati, during the last eleven months has issued 3,260 marriage licenses,—an average of 271 per month.

—A large number of canal boats are frozen up in the canal near Syracuse, and they will undoubtedly have to lay over for the winter.

—Gavazzi lectures dressed in a robe on which there is the representation of an open bible embroidered on the breast.

—John Mitchell, in a letter to a Know-Nothing friend, threatens to leave the country if the Know-Nothings are not stopped!

—The Iowa Telegraph states that no less than thirty thousand emigrants have crossed the ferry at Burlington, since the first of September.

—Miss Duffy, aged 18, was found dead in her bed on Monday morning of last week, in Troy. Supposed to have died from appoplexy.

—N. P. Willis was able, at the last accounts, to be thrown over his horse's head, ride home afterwards, and write an account of his sensations for the Home Journal.

—The President's Message was telegraphed, by the Morse line, through from New York to Buffalo—dropping at intermediate offices—in five hours and thirty minutes.

—Essenter and Stanley, two police officers of Baltimore, have been arrested for seizing a black boy as a vagrant, and selling him as a slave to a farmer in Carrol county.

—A sturgeon was recently caught near Stockton, Cal., and exhibited on the levee, which weighed three hundred and fifty-four pounds, and measured nine feet eight inches.

—It is stated that there are 800,000,000 human beings who use tobacco, and that the world produces annually 1,480,000,000 lbs. of this fascinating and poisonous weed.

—James J. Strange, in a letter to the Buffalo Republic, says Beaver Island furnishes to steamers 20,000 cords of wood yearly, and that the annual sale of fish amounts to $174,000.

—The schooner R. R. Johnson, loaded with wheat, went ashore at Fairport, Lake Erie, on the 4th of Dec. She broke in two, and went down with all hands, eight in number.

—Among the articles imported from foreign countries recently at New York, were 1,340 bags of copper coin, each bag containing a thousand pieces, making nearly 2,000,000 bits of metal.

—The Detroit Daily Times of Friday week was printed on a half sheet. Paper is scarce in Detroit, and its winter stock was on board the May Flower, which sunk a few days ago.

—Two demijohns filled with *water*, were expressed to Boston recently for two New Bedford ladies who were stopping temporarily in the "City of Notions," and found it impossible to drink the Cochituate.

☞ The Providence Journal says that John Howland (who died a week or two since) was the last revolutionary pensioner in that city, and "it is believed that no soldier of the revolution now remains in Providence. There are but five pensioners in this State, except widows. One, Mr. Hazard, of Newport, ninety-nine years and eight months old, has worked in his garden daily the last summer."

☞ A letter from Col. Totten, chief engineer of the Panama Railroad, states that the work will be concluded in January. He says: "I am ashamed that so much has been expended in overcoming so little, and take no credit for any engineering science displayed on the work. The difficulties have been of another nature, and do not show themselves on the line."

☞ The surveys of public lands in Oregon and Washington Territories are being prosecuted with energy. Indications of extensive mineral resources are presented in both. It is believed they will be able to afford an abundant supply of coal to our steam vessels in the Pacific. There are no agricultural lands on the globe superior to them.

☞ In the removal of a mound recently at Schenectady, for the continuance of Lafayette street, twenty-nine human skulls and parts of skeletons were found in it. From the fact that military buttons were also found, and that a barrack was located near the spot during the Revolution, it is thought to have been a burial place for soldiers.

☞ The supervisors of Schuyler county instituted a suit to stay the Commissioners from erecting the County Buildings on the site deeded to the county by Charles Cook. Various arguments were urged by the Board, but Judge Shankland overruled them all, and declared against the application.

☞ Proposals have been issued by the Cuban government for a contract for 20,000 square varas (the Spanish vara is thirty-three English inches) of Boston granite blocks, for paving the streets of Havana, for the payment of which the government will be responsible.

☞ The American Home Missionary Society needs funds; its treasury is exhausted, and it desires greatly to enlarge its operations in Kansas and Nebraska, and on the Pacific coast and elsewhere, but has not the means.

Abstract of the P. M. General's Report.

From the annual report of Postmaster General Campbell, submitted to Congress December 4, 1854, we glean the following:

The whole number of Postoffices in the United States on the 30th of June, 1854, was 23,548. Of this number 257 are offices the annual commissions from which amount to one thousand dollars and upwards, and the appointments at these offices are therefore made by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, agreeably to the provisions of the act of 1836. The number of offices established during the last fiscal year was 1,842, and the number discontinued 614, showing a net increase in one year of 1,228. The number of which the sites and names have been changed in the course of the year was 499. The number of Post Masters appointed during the year was 8,618. Of these 4,185 were appointed to fill vacancies occasioned by resignations; 1,977 by removals; 320 by deaths; 294 by change of names and sites; and 1,842 on establishment of new offices. The total number of offices on the 1st of December, 1854, was 23,925.

On the 30th of June last there were in operation 6,697 mail routes. The number of contractors was 9,167. The length of these routes is estimated at 219,935 miles.

The total annual transportation of mails was 63,387,005 miles, costing $4,630,676, and divided as follows, viz.,—21,267,603 miles by modes not specified, at $1,092,833, about 5 cents per mile. 20,890,530 miles by coach, at $1,200,695, about 6 cents per mile. 15,433,389 miles by railroad, at $1,758,610, about 11 cents 4 mills per mile. 5,795,483 miles by steamboat, at $189,138, about 8 cents 4 mills per mile.

Compared with the services of the 30th June, 1853, there is an increase of 1,494,163 miles of transportation, or about 2½ per cent., and of $134,708 cost, being about 3 per cent. The increase of railroad service is 2,446,684 miles, and the expense $157,281, being 19 per cent. in transportation, and not quite 1 per cent. in cost. The increased transportation by modes not specified is 377,157 miles, or about 1 per cent., at a cost of $37,520, or 3 35-100 per cent.

The transportation by coaches is less by 439,796 miles, or about 2 per cent., though at an increased cost of $83,137, or 6 88-100 per cent.—The unprecedented extension of railroads superseded much coach service. The increased cost for a diminished amount of such service may be accounted for from the fact that the new contracts in New England and New York, commencing 1st July, 1853, were made at largely enhanced rates, increasing the aggregate expense, while the amount of service was largely reduced.

The steamboat transportation during the past year was reduced 889,582 miles, or 15¾ per cent., at a reduced cost of $143,230, or 29 7-10 per cent.

The gross revenues of the department amount to $6,255,586.22, and the expenditures to $8,577,424.12, leaving a deficit of more than two and a quarter million dollars, seven hundred thousand of which, however, was provided by an appropriation from the Treasury in March last.

The report complains of the onerous conditions of the railroad and steamer mail service, the latter on the several United States mail steamship lines, and across the Isthmus of Panama, amounting in the aggregate to $2,023,010.29.

Synopsis of the Treasury Report.

The actual receipts into the Treasury for the fiscal year ending 30th of June, 1854, from all sources were $73,549,705, which, with the balance in the Treasury on the 1st of July, 1853, $21,942,892, give a total for the service of the year of $95,492,597. The actual expenditures for the year were $75,354,630, leaving a balance in the Treasury, on the 1st of July, 1854, of $20,137,967. The receipts for the quarter ending September 30, 1854, were $21,521,302. The estimates for the remaining three quarters of the fiscal year are $12,500,000. The amount of public debt outstanding on the 1st of July, 1854, was $47,180,516.

The Secretary anticipates a falling off in the customs receipts, owing to the Reciprocity Treaty and the short crops. The table of the tonnage of the United States exhibits an increase for the year of 385,892 tons. The table of exports and imports shows that the imports of the year were $26,331,317 in excess of the exports.

The statement as to the currency of the country gives the total amount of gold and silver coin in circulation on the 30th September at $244,000,000, against which the total Bank circulation is $204,689,209. It appears from the report on the Banks, submitted to Congress on the 6th of May, 1854, that in 1850-51 there were 879 Banks in the United States, with a capital of $227,807,533, and in 1853-54 there were 1,208 Banks, with a capital of $301,756,071, being an increase of $73,948,538. In 1850-51 the circulation of the 879 banks was $155,165,251; deposits, $128,957,712; due to other Banks, $46,411,928; and together, $330,539,891; and in 1853-54 the circulation of the 1,208 Banks was $204,689,207; the deposits, $188,188,744; and there was due to other Banks, $50,322,162; and together $443,200,113, making an increase of $112,660,222, with specie in their vaults in 1850-51 of $48,671,048, and in 1853-54 of $59,410,453, being an increase of $10,739,205.

☞ The subscriptions, in New York, to the English fund for the support of soldiers' widows and orphans, have, we learn from the Albion, reached the handsome sum of $7,750, the most of which has been remitted to England.

Stranger than Fiction.

On the evening of the 22d of November, a very aged and then unknown man was knocked down in New York by one of the 3d Avenue cars, which passed over his body, causing injuries which resulted in his death soon afterward. The day following, the Coroner held an inquest on the body, which no one recognised, and it was buried in Potter's Field at the expense of the city.

A very wealthy citizen, named John N. Norton, disappeared mysteriously about that time, and suspicions of foul play being entertained, the police were set to work to ferret out the mystery. It finally came out that the supposed pauper above described was the missing man, and after a laborious search among the nameless graves of Potter's Field, the body was discovered and identified. Mr. Norton was worth half a million of dollars, and left no children, although there are grand-children surviving, who, unless cut off by a will said to be left by the deceased, will succeed to the estate.

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Steamship Union.

The U. S. Mail Steamer Union, Capt. Adams, arrived at New York, Dec. 9, bringing four days later news from Europe, having left Havre on the 21st ult., and Southampton on the 22d.

The dispatch of reinforcements to the seat of war continues without intermission. Every available steamship was taken up by the government for that purpose. It is stated in the London Times that the British Government is now paying at the rate of three millions per annum, for the charter of steamers alone, besides the cost of fuel.

The alarm in England seemed to be subsiding as to the position of the allied armies in the Crimea. The winter campaign in the Crimea will undoubtedly take place, and wooden barracks for 20,000 men were being shipped by the British Government. A dispatch from Balaklava of the 7th Nov., received via Vienna, states that reinforcements for the allies were arriving at the rate of 1,000 men daily.

Both armies had completed their third parallels, which were connected together by means of a trench. The allies were obliged to form continuous. The minor town was strongly barricaded.

The Russian news states that the allies having received considerable reinforcements on the 5th, 7th and 8th, made a demonstration against the left flank of the Russians. The latter retired from the Platinn to the right bank of the Tchernoga.

Fifteen thousand men of the garrison of Richenoff had marched to Odessa. Prince Paskiwitch had ordered another corps of 20,000 men to the Crimea. A dispatch from Prince Meoschikuff, dated Sevastopol, Nov. 12th, states that at that date the bombardment continued. The allies, he said, had not advanced in their operations since the 8th, and were still fortifying their lines in the rear of Balaklava.

The attacking force of the Russians at the battle of the 5th November was 35,000 men.—At noon they made a sortie from Sevastopol against the French position, but were repulsed ultimately towards Inkerman, after a bloody battle, which lasted eight hours, with a loss of 9,000 men.

Gen. Canrobert was wounded. The English loss is very great. Four Generals, Catheart, Strangways, Goldier, and Lorrens, were killed, and Brown, Bentinck, Buller and Adams were wounded. Thirty-eight officers were killed, 95 wounded and two missing; 442 rank and file killed, 1,760 wounded and 156 missing. The Guards alone lost 20 officers.

The French had one general killed and two wounded; 14 officers killed and 22 wounded.—The Russians, it is said, fired on the wounded as well as on the detachments sent out to bury the dead on the 7th.

The French accounts state that everything was prepared for the assault, but the allies had determined to postpone it till the arrival of reinforcements. Prince Napoleon had left the camp, owing to the state of his health.

A dispatch from Vienna says that the Russian Envoy, Fortchakoff, has intimated to the Austrian Cabinet his willingness to negotiate for peace on the basis of the four guaranteed conditions.

Lord Raglan has been raised to the rank of field marshal. This is the first instance in which the new warrant regulating promotions for distinguished merit has been carried into effect. Lord Palmerston had arrived in Paris, and had daily interviews with the Emperor, Louis Napoleon.

A dispatch from Hamburg states that a Russian squadron of fourteen war steamers made a reconnoissance as far as Dagoe, without encountering any of the war ships of the allies. The main body of the British fleet was at Kiels on the 30th.

Cunard's New York steamers are taken up by the British Government for the war. Only the Boston steamers will run during the winter. The Collins' line has changed the day of departure from Liverpool to Saturday. The Pacific, however, left on the regular day.

Liverpool Markets.—The corn trade continues dull. A limited amount was done in wheat and flour at the quotations of Friday.—The quality of the new English flour is not liked, which tends to maintain the prices of American. Indian corn, with more liberal arrivals, is quiet—Is per qr. lower.

The quotations of Philadelphia and Baltimore flour are 44s per bbl. White wheat 12s 6d per 70 lbs. Mixed Indian corn 44s; yellow 45s; white 45s@46s per 480 lbs.

No change of importance in either beef or pork. Bacon dull and lower. Lard slow.—Sales 53s@54s per 100 lbs. Tallow quiet—64s @65s.

Nebraska.—An election of a Territorial Legislature for Nebraska will be held in a few weeks. Omaha City and Belleview are the competitors for the seat of government. It is thought that the former place, which is nearly opposite Council Bluffs, will be selected. One of the prominent Democratic candidates for Congress is ex-Lieut. Gov. Richardson, of Mich.

☞ The Journal of Commerce gives a description of the new palace residence of Dr. S. P. Townsend, the "original" sarsaparilla man, on the corner of Fifth avenue and 34th street. It has a chapel, gymnasium, picture gallery, &c. The entire cost of the building and ground is estimated at $200,000.

California News.

Arrival of the Steamship North Star.

The steamship North Star reached New York Dec. 9, bringing 309 passengers and $1,398,000 in specie, brought down by the Golden Age. California dates to the 15th November.

The U. S. brig Susquehannah arrived at San Francisco from the Sandwich Islands on the 11th ult. Commander Ringgold, and T. C. Stewart, late of the U. S. Exploring Expedition, were passengers.

The Susquehanna has gone to Benicia.

The news from the mines is cheering, lucky strikes are frequent, and most all who labor are doing well.

The steamer Golden Gate arrived Monday, the 13th, with the news, in 23 days and 10 hours from New York, the quickest time to be found on record.

Emigrants are arriving almost daily from the Plains, and report great hardships and loss of their stock on the route.

The people at Carson Valley, numbering 800, have sent a delegation to the California Legislature, applying to be set off from Utah to California, if Congress shall permit.

The financial affairs of California are in the most prosperous condition. The interest due in New York has been forwarded to the amount of $50,000.

The State Legislature will meet on the 3d of January.

The annexation feeling is very strong at Honolulu, and it is generally understood that the treaty of cession has been signed by the Ministry and King, and only await the signature of the heir apparent, who is absent, but has sent word that he was about returning, and would sign it.

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Dec. 11, 1854.

There is greater activity in the markets than has been manifested before this Winter. The excellent sleighing now existing, brings in produce from all the country around, and the streets are literally blocked up with loads of Hay, Wood, Pork, Beef, and Poultry, to say nothing of the thousand and one other articles of produce now crowding forward to market. The prices ruling are generally satisfactory to the seller, and an immense amount of money changes hands in the course of our day's transactions. The changes in prices from last quotations will be seen by reference to the following table, as compared with that of last week.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		**Fruits and Roots.**	
Flour, bbl.	$10.38@73	Apples, bush.	38@50c
Wheat, bu.	$2,31½	Do. dried	76@$1,00
Corn	80c	Potatoes	60@63c
Oats	45c	**Hides and Skins.**	
Rye	$1,38	Slaughter	5c
Barley	$1,13@1,25	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	$1	Sheep pelts	60@88c
Beans	$1,00	Lamb do	37@38c
Meats.		**Seeds.**	
Pork, mess bbl.	$14@15	Clover, bu.	$7,50@8
Do cwt.	$5,27@5,75	Timothy	$2,00@3,50
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25@1,50
Do. cwt.	$4,50@5,50	**Fuel.**	
Mutton carcass	3,00@4,00	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	10c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	7@8c	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$9,50
Chickens	5@6c	Do. Scranton	7,00
Turkeys	6@7c	Blossburg	5,50
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	8@10c
Butter	16@18c	**Sundries.**	
Cheese	8@10c	Salt, bbl	,01,75
Lard, tried	10@10½c	Hay, ton, new	$9@15
Do. leaf	10@10½c	Wool, lb	20@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$8,50
Eggs, doz	18½c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,75
Candles, box	15c	Trout, bbl	8,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Dec. 11.

Flour—The sales of Flour to-day have been to a moderate extent, and the market continues firm. For the best grades of Genesee holders have advanced their prices 12½@25c. per bbl. Sales at $8,25@8,50 in common to straight and good State: $8,06½@8,12½ fine choice and favorite do; $8,62½@9,12½ common to good Ohio, Michigan and Wisconsin; $9,25@9,75 extra Michigan; $9,25@10,75 do. Ohio; $10,75@11,75 do. Genesee. Canadian at $8,75@9 in bond; $9,62½@10 duly paid.

Grain—There was a good milling demand for wheat, and we also notice a fair export inquiry. Sales Canadian at $2,05; begun Genesee at $2,25; red Southern at $1,80.—The corn market is firmer with only a moderate supply offering. Sales at 92c. in store, and 93@94c. delivered, western mixed; 91@92c for old. Oats, 60@58c. State and Western.

Provisions—Market for mess Pork continues dull and depressed, with an increased desire on part of holders to realize. Prime scarce; sales at $15,37½@12,50 prime; $14,25@14,50 mess; $14,50 clear; $16 prime mess. Lard in active request for export; Sales at 10½ to 10¼@11c.—Butter continues active and firm at 12@19c for Ohio, and 20@27c for State.

ALBANY MARKET—Dec. 11.

Flour—In Flour there is nothing of importance doing. The demand is quite limited, and confined almost entirely to the consumptive demand

Grain—Wheat is wanted for milling, and some lots in store and on the line of the canal are under negotiation. A few car lots of Western mixed corn were sold at 90@91c. Good two-rowed Jefferson county Barley is held at $1,50. The last sale of Barley Malt was made at $1,53.—Buckwheat Flour is selling in the street at $4@4,12 ₩ 100 lbs. Hops—Sales to a moderate extent at $5,75@6,12 for fair to good lots. Some very choice lots have been sold at a higher figure.

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Dec. 7.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day 1,433 Beef Cattle; during the week 1,640. Prices—Beeves range from 8½ to 10c per lb. Cows and Calves, $30, $45 to $75. Veal Calves, $4,50 to 7 Swine, corn fed, $4,50@5. Sheep from $3 to 10. Lambs, $2 to 3,50.

At Browning's—At market, 596 Beef Cattle, 23 Cows and Calves, 47 Veals, 4,938 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—$7,50@10 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $30 to $50. Veals sold at from 5½@6c per lb. Sheep range at from $2,50 to $4,00. Lambs, $2,50 to $3,00.

At Chamberlain's—At market 450 Beeves, 114 Cows and Calves, 98 Veal Calves, 7,500 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices of Beef ranged at from $8 to $10,50 per 100 lbs.—Cows and Calves at from $20 to $50. Veal at 4@6½c per lb. Sheep $1,75@$5. Lambs $1,75@4,75.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $7@9,00 per 100 lbs. Cows and Calves at from $26 to $60. Veal 4@6c. Sheep and Lambs at from $1,50 to 6,00.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Dec. 7.

At market 1,000 Beef Cattle, 900 Stores, 35 pairs Working Oxen, 120 Cows and Calves, 6,000 Sheep and Lambs, and 600 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, $8,25; first quality, $8,00; 2d, $7,50; 3d, $7,00; ordinary, $5@5,25.

Hides—$5,50@6,00 per cwt.

Tallow—$8,25.

Pelts—60@75c.

Calf Skins—11c.

Working Oxen—$75, $110@120.

Cows and Calves—Sales $20 to $10@50.

Stores—Yearlings $9@11; two year old $14@23; three year old $26@40.

Sheep and Lambs—Extra, $4,75@6. By lot, $2@3.

Swine—3¾@6c; 4¼@6; fat hogs 5¼.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Dec. 6.

At market 1407 Cattle—about 700 Beeves, and 707 Stores; consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,00 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d do, $7@7,25; 3d, do, $6,50; ordinary, $5@5,50.

Hides, ₩ cwt. $5,50@6; Tallow $8@8,50; Pelts 42@75c.

Calf Skins, 11c ₩ lb.

Barrelling Cattle—$6,00@7,25.

Veal Calves—$7, 8@9.

Cows and Calves—$25, 27, 28, 30, 32, 34, 35@51.

Stores—Working Oxen—No sales. Yearlings, $9, 10 @11. Two Year Old, $14, $15, $18, $17@24. Three Year Old, $26, $33@54.

Sheep and Lambs—6,107 at market. Prices—Extra $4, $5@$6. By lot—$2,00, $3,00@$3,50.

Swine—All large hogs, wholesale, at 4¾c per lb.

Marriages.

In Lyons, N. Y., on the 10th ult., by Rev. R. Hart, Mr. W. W. MASON, of Pavilion, and Miss MARY E. WARD.

Deaths.

In Hanover, Jackson, Co., Mich., May 20th, of Dropsy and Consumption, MARTHA, daughter of William Wellington, aged 13 years.

November 18th, of the same disease, SUSAN, sister of the above, aged 21 years.

Advertisements.

Advertisements inserted in the Rural New-Yorker at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*—Brief advertisements preferred, and we do not wish to give any one more than four successive insertions. One space is limited, and we wish to accommodate and benefit as many applicants as possible,—at the same time interesting our readers by presenting something new, weekly.

☞ The circulation of this paper is several thousand greater than that of *any other* published in this State, out of New York city,—and we believe it largely exceeds that of any other Agricultural or similar journal (monthly, semi-monthly or weekly,) in either America or Europe.

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Poetical.

SONG.

BY WM. C. BRYANT.

Dost thou idly ask to hear
At what gentle seasons
Nymphs relent when lovers near
Press the tender reasons?
Ah, they give their faith too oft
To the careless wooer—
Maidens' hearts are always soft;
Would that men's were truer!

Woo the fair one, when around
Early birds are singing;
When o'er the fragrant ground
Early herbs are springing;
When the brook-side, bank and grove,
All with blossoms laden,
Shine with beauty, breathe of love—
Woo the timid maiden.

Woo her when, with rosy blush,
Summer eve is sinking;
When, on rills that softly gush,
Stars are softly winking;
When, thro' boughs that knit the bower,
Moonlight gleams are stealing;
Woo her till the gentle hour
Wake a gentler feeling.

Woo her, when autumnal dyes
Tinge the woody mountain,
When the drooping foliage lies
In the weedy fountain;
Let the scene that tells how fast
Youth is passing over,
Warn her, ere her bloom is past,
To secure her lover.

Woo her when the north winds call
At the lattice angrily;
When, within the cheerful hall,
Blaze the fagots brightly,
While the wintry tempest round
Sweeps the landscape dreary,
Sweeter in her ear shall sound
Love's delightful story.

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FIRST MARRIAGE IN THE FAMILY.

A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

"Hush!" How that little word strikes upon the heart-strings, awakening all the sweet memories that had slept in memory's chambers! Our home was a "pearl of price" among homes: not for its architectural elegance—for it was only a four-gabled, brown, country house, shaded by two ancient oak trees; nor was its interior crowded with luxuries that charm every sense and come from every clime. Its furniture had grown old with us, for we remember no other, and though polished as highly as furniture could be, by daily scrubbing, was somewhat the worse for wear, it must be confessed. But neither the house nor its furniture makes the home; and the charm of ours lay in the sympathy that linked the nine that called it "Home" to one another. Father, mother and seven children—five of them gay-hearted girls, and two boys, petted just enough to be spoiled—not one link had ever dropped from the chain of love, or one corroding drop fallen upon its brightness.

"One star differeth from another in glory," even in the firmament of home. Thus—though we could not have told a stranger which sister or brother was the dearest—from our gentle "eldest," an invalid herself, but the comforter and counsellor of all beside, to the curly-haired boy who romped and rejoiced in the appellation of "baby" given five years before—still an observing eye would soon have singled out sister Ellen as the sunbeam of our heaven, the "morning star" of our constellation. She was the second in age, but the first in inheritance of that load of responsibility, which in such a household falls naturally upon the eldest daughter. The eldest as I have said, was ill from early girlhood, and Ellen had shouldered all her burden of care and kindness, with a light heart and a lighter step. Up stairs and down cellar—in the parlor, nursery or kitchen—at the piano or the wash tub—with pen, pencil, needle or ladle—sister Ellen was always busy, always with a smile on her cheek and a warble on her lip.

Quickly, happily, the months and years went by. We never realized that a change was to come over our band. To be sure when mother would look in upon us, seated together, with our books, painting and needle work, and say in her gentle way, with only half a sigh, "Ah girls, you are living your happiest days!" we would glance into each other's eyes, and wonder who would go first. But it was a wonder that passed away with the hour, that ruffled not even the surface of our sisterly hearts. It could not be always so, and the change came at last!

Sister Ellen was to be married!

It was like the crash of a thunderbolt in a clear summer sky! Sister Ellen—the fairy of the pearl stone, the darling of every heart—which of us could spare her? Who had been so presumptuous as to find out her worth? For the first moment, this question burst from each surprised, half angry sister of the blushing, tearful Ellen. It was only for a moment; our hearts told us that nobody could help loving her, who looked through her loving blue eyes into the clear well-spring of the heart beneath. So we threw our arms around her, and sobbed without a word.

We knew very well that the young clergyman, whose Sunday sermons and gentle admonitions had won all our hearts, had been for months a weekly visitor to our fireside circle, With baby George on his knee, and Georgie's brother and sisters clustered about him, he had sat through many an evening, charming hours away, until the clock startled us with the unwelcome nine o'clock warning, and the softly spoken reminder, "Girls, it is bed-time," woke more than one stifled sigh of regret. Then sister Ellen must go with us to lay Georgie in his little bed; to hear him and Annette repeat the evening prayer and hymn, her lips had taught them; to comb the long brown braids of Emily's head; to rob Arthur of the story-book, over which he would have squandered the midnight oil; and to breathe a kiss and a blessing over the pillow of each other sister, as she tucked the warm blankets tenderly around them.

We did not know how of late she had stolen down again, from these sisterly duties, after our sisters were lorked in sleep; or if our eyes and ears had never been open to the fact, we could never have suspected the minister to have been guilty of such a plot against our peace. That name was associated in our mind with all that was superhuman. The grey-haired pastor who had gone to his grave six months previous, had sat as frequently in our oaken armed chair, and talked with us. We had loved him as a father and a friend, and had almost worshipped him as the embodiment of all attainable goodness. And when Mr. Neville came among us, with his high, pale forehead and soul-kindled eye, we had thought his face also "the face of the angel,"—too glorious for the paint of mortal passion; especially, after in answer to an urgent call from the people among whom he was laboring, he had frankly told them his purpose was not to remain among them or anywhere on his native shore; that he only waited the guidance of Providence to a home in a foreign clime. After this much-bewailed disclosure of his plans, we placed our favorite preacher on a higher pinnacle of saintship.

But sister Ellen was to be married—and married to Mr. Neville. Ah! then, "Oh sister, you are going away to India," burst from our lips, with a fresh gush of sobs.

I was the first that looked up into Ellen's troubled face. It was heaving with emotion that ruffled its calmness, as the tide-waves ruffle the sea. Her lips were firmly compressed, her eyes were fixed on some distant dream—glassed with two tears that stood still in their chalices forbidden to fall. I almost trembled as I caught her glance.

"Sister! Agnes—Emily!" she exclaimed in a husky voice. "Hush! be calm! Don't break my heart! Do I love him less than—"

The effort was too much; the words died on her lips. We lifted her to bed, frightened into forgetfulness of her own grief. We soothed her, until she too wept freely and passionately, and in weeping grew strong for the sacrifice to which she had pledged her heart.

We never spoke another word of remonstrance to her tender heart, though often, in the few months that flitted by us together, we used to choke with sobbing, in some speech that hinted of the coming separation, and hurry from her presence to cry alone.

Our mother had told us the tidings with white lips that quivered tenderly and sadly.—No love is so uniformly unselfish as a mother's surely: for though she leaned on Ellen as the strong staff of her declining years, she sorrowed not, as we did, that she was going.—She was too happy in the thought that her daughter had found that "pearl of great price," in a cold and evil world—a true, noble, loving heart to guide and protect her.

Father sat in the chimney corner, reading the family bible. He was looking farther than any of us—to the perils that would environ his dearest daughter, and the privations that might come upon her life, in that unhealthy, uncivilized corner of the globe whither she was going. Both our parents had dedicated their children to God; and they would not cast even a shadow on the path of self-sacrifice and duty their darling had chosen.

To come down to the unromantic little details of wedding preparations; how we stitched and trimmed, picked and prepared—stoned raisins with tears in our eyes and seasoned the wedding cake with sighs. But there is little use in thinking over these things. Ellen was the first and foremost in all, as she had been in every emergency, great and small. Nothing could be done without her. Even the bride's cake was taken from the oven by her own fair hands, because no one—servant, sister or even mother—was willing to run the risk of burning sister Ellen's bridle cake; and she knew just how to bake it.

We were not left alone to our labors, for Ellen had been loved by more than the home roof sheltered. Old and young, poor and rich, united in bringing their gifts, regrets and blessings, to the chosen companion of the pastor they were soon to lose. There is something in the idea of missionary life that touches the sympathy of every heart that mammon has not too long seared. To see one with sympathies and refinements like our own, rend the strong ties that bind to country and home, comfort and civilization, for the good of the lost and degraded heathen, brings too strongly into relief, by contrast, the selfishness of human lives led among the gayeties and luxury of time.

The day, the hour came. The ship was to sail from B. on the ensuing week, and it must take away an idol.

She stood up in the village church, that all who loved her and longed for another sight at her sweet face, might look upon her and speak the simple words that should link hearts for eternity. We sisters all around her, but not too near, for our hearts were overflowing, and we could not wear the happy faces that should grace a train of bridesmaids. She had cheered us through the day with the sunshine from her own heart, and even while we were arraying her in simple white muslin, like a lamb for sacrifice, she had charmed our thoughts into cheerfulness. It seemed like some dream of fairy land, and she the embodiment of grace and loveliness, acting the part of some Queen Titania for awhile. The dream changed into a far different reality, when at the door of her mother's room she put her hand into that of Henry Neville, and lifted her eye with a look that said "Where thou goest will I go," even from all beside.

Tears fell fast in that assembly, though the good old matrons tried to smile as they passed around the bride to bless her and bid her good bye. A little girl, in a patched but clean frock, pushed forward, with a boquet of violets and strawberry blossoms in her hand.

"Here, Miss Nelly—please, Miss Nelly," she cried, half laughing, half sobbing. "I picked them on purpose for you."

Ellen stooped and kissed the little eager face. The child burst into tears and caught the folds of her dress, as though she would have buried her face there. But a strong-armed woman, mindful of the bride's attire, snatched the child away.

"And for what would ye be whimpering in that style, as if you had my right to Miss Ellen?"

"She was always good to me, and she's my Sunday school teacher," pleaded the little girl in a subdued undertone.

Agnes drew to her side and silently comforted her.

"Step aside—Father Herrick is here," said one just then.

The crowd about the bridal pair opened to admit a white-haired, half-blind old man, who came leaning on the arm of his rosy granddaughter. Father Herrick was a superannuated deacon, whose good words and works had won a place in every heart of that assembly.

"They told me she was going," he murmured to himself, "they say 'tis her wedding. I want to see my little girl again—and bless her."

Ellen sprang forward and laid both her white trembling hands in the large hand of the good old man. He drew near her his failing eyes and looked searchingly into her young, soul-lit countenance.

"I can just see you, darling, and they tell me I shall never see you again!" He raised his hand over her head, and repeated solemnly, "the blessing of blessings be upon thee, my child. Amen."

"Amen!" echoed the voice of Henry Neville.

And Ellen looked up with the look of an angel.

So she went from us. Oh, the last moment of that parting hour has burnt itself into my heart forever. Could the human heart bear the agony of parting like that, realized to be indeed the last—lighted by no ray of hope or eternity. Would not reason reel under the pressure?

It was hard to bear, but I have no words to tell of bitterness. She went to her missionary life, and we learned at last to live without her, though it was many a month before the little ones could forget to call on "Sister Ellen," in any impulse of joy, grief or childish want.—Then the start and the sigh, "Oh, dear, she's gone"—and fresh tears would flow.

Gone but not lost, for the first marriage in the family opened to us a fountain of happiness, pure as the spring of self-sacrifice could make it. Our household darling had linked us to a world of needy and perishable spirits—a world that asks for the energy and aid of those who remain in the dear country of their birth. God bless her and her charge. Dear sister Ellen, there may be other breaches in the family—we may all be scattered to the four winds of Heaven, but no change can come over us like that which marked the FIRST MARRIAGE.

JULIUS CESAR.

We have, fortunately, a complete-enough portrait of Julius Cæsar, and we know a good deal, though not nearly so much as it would be desirable that we knew, of his habits and mode of life. He was a tall, slender, well-made man, with a long, pale face; his brow was high, but not broad; he had dark sparkling eyes, and his mouth was rather large. "A slight pulling of the under lip," says Merivale, "which may be traced in some of his best busts, must undoubtedly have detracted from the admirable contour of his countenance."—Yet he was still reckoned handsome, and in his moments of vanity he delighted to trace his descent through his ancestor Iulus, to the love of the goddess of beauty for the mortal Anchises: while the name of his ancestress, Venus, was actually stamped on some of his coins. Michelet, in his history of Rome, has a fine picture of Cæsar. "I should like," he says, "to have seen this white and pale figure, faded before its time by the debauches of Rome, this delicate epileptic man, marching under the ruins of Gaul, at the head of his legions, swimming over rivers, or riding on horseback between the litters in which his secretaries were carried." Suetonius, in a short chapter (fifty-seventh,) has furnished the idea so beautifully brought out here. In manhood and in his latter years, the once "ill-girt boy" paid attention to the neatness of his attire.—He shaved carefully—there is no bust or coin of Cæsar with a beard—he was fond of gems and jewels, and loved a becoming magnificence in his houses. Cæsar, though his health was generally good, was subject to starting in his sleep, to fainting, and to the falling sickness, having twice been seized with epilepsy in public. This latter malady is generally found in connection with feebleness of mind, or rather tends to induce mental weakness. Merivale, in noticing the case of Cæsar, mentions that Napoleon had attacks of epilepsy. Cæsar's intellect certainly is among the very highest that ever shone upon the world. The story that Mahomet, a man of the most vigorous mind, was subject to falling sickness, is unknown to genuine history, being a fable invented by his Christian opponents. Cæsar's baldness, with the notion which the ancients attached to the falling of the hair from the head, subjected him to much ridicule. His soldiers, when they accompanied him in his Gallic triumph, with a license accorded to them on such occasions, did not fail to jeer him on this score. He tried as far as he could to conceal this defect by bringing forward his hair: and, as I have elsewhere noticed, of all the honors conferred upon him by the Senate, that which most delighted his heart was the right of continually wearing the laurel wreath round his brows.—*Classical Portraits.*

A CLEAR conscience is sometimes sold for money, but never bought with it.

A MOTHER'S SUGGESTION.

We have a friend somewhat advanced in life, who has that best certificate of ability in a mother, viz: a most exemplary family; and we are often greatly interested in hearing her tell anecdotes of her experience in bringing them up. Some of these are too good to be lost, and for the benefit of our readers we repeat one.

When our friend was yet a young mother, she had two daughters, one less than two years older than the other. The eldest, Julia, was a petite beauty, very delicately formed, with regular features, clear complexion, and bright golden ringlets. The second, Helen, was of later growth, more childlike, with less of the statuary perfection of form and feature, a paler cheek and straight hair, which obstinately refused to be curled. Her principal beauty was the lovelight in her serious contemplative face, which was not so obvious to strangers. The children were so nearly of one size, and so constantly dressed alike, that they were thought to be twins; but the younger was comparatively unnoticed.

They were constantly together, while visitors at home, and strangers abroad were daily or hourly exclaiming, "Oh, what a beautiful child! what lovely hair!" when looking at the elder sister. One day, after some ladies had passed out who had been lavish of expressions of admiration for the golden curls, the little Helen came up to her mother's side, and with an unshed tear in her eye, looked up and asked, —"Mother, is not Helen's hair pretty, too?"

This was a revelation to the mother, and taking her up, she caressed the unpraised hair, and said how beautiful it was for mother, and how mother loved Julia and Helen both alike, and how dear they were to her. But experience had taught her that she could not prevent strangers admiring and caressing the one child, while they passed the other unnoticed, and thus make the one vain and other sad.—So, after a severe mental struggle, she resolved to sacrifice the external beauty of the elder to preserve her spiritual loveliness, and in half an hour Julia's golden ringlets and Helen's straight tresses were lying side by side in a paper envelope. In speaking of it she said:

"Oh, it *did* appear so hard to cut off those curls, for I had been so proud of them; but when it was done, there was little difference in the children's appearance, and people took but little notice of them."

At the age of three years the little Helen was beautiful in her shroud, and at thirty Julia wears her curls with a different grace and humility from what she would have done had she never lost them, or been taught ever to esteem others more than herself.—*Pittsburgh Visitor.*

Wit and Humor.

HOTELDOM IN ARKANSAS.

A GENTLEMAN away off in Arkansas, who had been stopping at a cross-country tavern about two weeks, writes to a friend about the manner in which "hotel affairs" are conducted. He says:

"The regulations of the house are written in a bold, round hand, and tacked on to the door of each bed-room. The rules are rigidly enforced, and the slightest deviation is met with the penalty. Here they are:

1. Gentlemen will black their boots before leaving their rooms, or they will not be admitted to the table without an extra charge of a bit a meal.

2. Gentlemen going to bed with their boots on, will be fined a quarter for the first offence, four bits for the second, and turned out and sued for their board for the third—the landlord holding on to the plunder.

3. No person allowed to call twice for the same dish, without paying an extra bit.

4. Gentlemen not on hand at meal-times, cannot come to the table without paying an extra bit.

5. All travelers are expected to treat before leaving the house—the landlord holding on to the plunder until he comes out."—*Cor. Tel.*

FOLLOWING A PRESCRIPTION.—"I am glad to find you better," said John Hunter, the famous surgeon, to Foot, the equally famous actor, one morning. "You followed my prescription of course?"

"Indeed I did not, doctor," replied Sam, "for I should have broken my neck!"

"Broken your neck!" exclaimed Hunter in amazement.

"Yes," said Foot, "for I threw your prescription out of a three-story window."

A YOUNG KNOW-NOTHING.—*Irish Woman.*—"Arrah, Johnny, and where have you bin so long?"

Native Son.—"Why, me and the rest of the boys has been lickin' an *Irishman*."

Mother.—"Wait, ye spalpeen, till your daddy gets home, you'll be afther catching it!"

Son.—"Oh, he he blowed! *That's* the man we're licked!"

THE WORST "ISM."—"Harry," inquired a friend the other day, "which do you consider the worst of the numerous 'isms' now prevalent?" "Abolitionism?" inquired his friend.—"No." "Nativism?" "No, no." "Then I must give it up," replied he; "expound."—"Why, Rheumatism."

A VERY honest chap in Boston, who wished to sell his horse, advertised him as follows:—For sale a brown horse with a Roman nose, in good condition and very fond of traveling—having run away four times within a week."

THE man who is too poor to take a paper, has bought a slab-sided dog, an old shot-gun, and a twenty shilling gold watch. He educates his children in the street, and hoards his shanghais on his neighbors.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 50.

☞ Answer in two weeks.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I AM composed of 41 letters.

My 9, 36, 25, 32, 28, 6 is a farming utensil.

My 3, 15, 18, 11, 22 is used in the dairy business.

My 10, 39, 12, 10, 21, 29 are always seen at Agricultural Fairs.

My 37, 15, 2, 17, 1, 27, 7, 21, 34, 16, 24, 38, 26, 33, 28, 23, 5 is found in the possession of intelligent farmers.

My 14, 20, 21, 35, 31, 14 is found in the office of the New-Yorker.

My 1, 8, 11, 14, 15, 29 is an instrument used by farmers.

My 15, 40, 19, 30, 9, 24 is much used in level portions.

My 9, 12, 31 expresses disconnection.

My whole is what every farmer should do.

Carmel, N. Y. J. O. C.

☞ Answer next week.

CHARADE.

The sun is my father, the moon is my mother,
Yet strange I resemble not one nor the other;
For though nearest a blaze, yet I never enlighten,
Nor cheer,—nay, my mother has taught me to frighten;
But I'm nearest of kin to what birthless consisted
Long ages before both my parents existed;
Full grown at my birth, in mid age I decrease,
And am biggest again just before my decease.
I run to all lengths, and scarce ever stand still;
Though a point in the mountains, the valleys I fill;
I utter no sound, though where cannons roar loud
I follow the smoke and mix with the crowd.
Though I'm given to change, yet I'll ever adore you;
Be sometimes behind you and sometimes before you;
I'm true, and I'm false, I'm in nature and art—
Show all in me of the head, but not one of the heart,
I'm poor to a proverb, such charms often grace me,
Men love all they have in the world to embrace me.
But I fly from them all quite as fast as they chase me.
So small, in a nutshell I love to remain,—
And again I'm too large for the world to contain.

[*Blackwood's Mag.*

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 48.—*The prodigal son eating with swine.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 49.—*The Jungfrau Alp and its avalanches.*

Answer to Enigma in No. 49.—*Gold.*

SHORT-HORNS FOR SALE.

I HAVE several bull calves for sale, (two of them from first premium cows,) and all sired by my first premium Bull Hallow (11552.) I can also spare a few heifers, and heifer calves. The prices will range from $200 to $600.

253-tf S. P. CHAPMAN,
Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y.

☞ Mr. C. MOORE, of Gerry, Chau. Co., is authorized to act as Agent for the RURAL NEW-YORKER, and for the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

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IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
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☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

*** The postage on the RURAL is but 3½ cents per quarter, payable in advance, to any part of the State—and 6½ cents to any part of the United States,—except Monroe County, where it goes free.

ADVERTISING.—Brief and appropriate advertisements will be inserted at $1,50 per square, (ten lines, or 100 words,) or 15 cents per line—*in advance*. The circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER is several thousand greater than that of any other Agricultural or similar journal in America. Patent medicines, &c., will not be advertised in this paper on any terms.

☞ All communications, and business letters, should be addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

VOLUME V. NO. 51.} ROCHESTER, N. Y.—SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1854. {WHOLE NO. 259.

Moore's Rural New-Yorker:

A QUARTO WEEKLY

Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is designed to be unique and beautiful in appearance, and unsurpassed in Value, Purity and Variety of Contents. Its conductors earnestly labor to make it a Reliable Guide on the important Practical Subjects connected with the business of those whose interests it advocates. It embraces more Agricultural, Horticultural, Scientific, Mechanical, Literary and News Matter, interspersed with many appropriate and handsome engravings, than any other paper published in this Country,—rendering it a complete AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY and FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

CHANGE OF PRODUCTS.—DETERIORATION OF THE SOIL, &C.

ANY one conversant with history or tradition cannot fail to have observed the change of products in different localities and countries which has occurred through a long succession of years. These products in the aggregate increase in variety and perfection proportionately to a nation's advancement in knowledge and civilization, and vary according to soil and climate, the wants and necessities of the inhabitants, and their acquisition of the arts of civilized life. Thus, within the tropics, savage life is sustained upon the spontaneous fruits of the earth, such as the Banana, the Cocoa, and the Bread Fruit; while in more civilized communities within these regions, the bountiful soil is made, under the hand of even a moderately intelligent culture, to yield millions of pounds of rice, sugar, coffee, and all the finer fruits and spices, sufficient not only to supply their own wants, but also to furnish through commercial channels a surplus to all the rest of the world, in exchange for merchandise and manufactures.

In the more temperate regions, man in a savage state sustains his physical nature on a mixed diet of the indigenous fruits, together with animal food obtained as spoils of the chase. As civilization advances, this mixed diet continues, it is true; but grain, cultivated roots and fruits, make up the vegetable portion, while the flesh of domestic animals and fowls supersedes that of wild game. In frigid climates, animal food is the principal diet, both of savage and civilized life, and seems to be a necessity both from the demands of man's physical organization, and from the fact that the bleak climate and sterile soil can be made to furnish in any considerable quantity no other kind of food.

As the population of a region increases men are driven from necessity, if not from choice, to cultivate the soil. Nature is not spontaneously generous, although ready to respond bountifully to the culture of an intelligent hand; hence a region that would naturally sustain a very sparse population, will, under careful cultivation, give ample sustenance to immense communities of men. The products required are not only increased in quantity, but the quality is rendered vastly superior.—This takes place only under an intelligent system of tillage, for sometime, crops diminish in quantity and finally die out, or at the least yield such inadequate returns as to render their cultivation unprofitable. Thus many portions of Virginia, which only two hundred years ago were as prolific as Egypt in the palmy days of the PHARAOHS, have become nearly as barren as the present Egyptian sands. Many portions of New England produced wheat at the time of their early settlement, and for many years thereafter, which, now look to the Western States for most of their supplies of this important staple. Even Western New York is less profuse and bounteous in the growth of wheat, although the superiority of the grain in the market above all others, is still recognized by dealers and consumers.

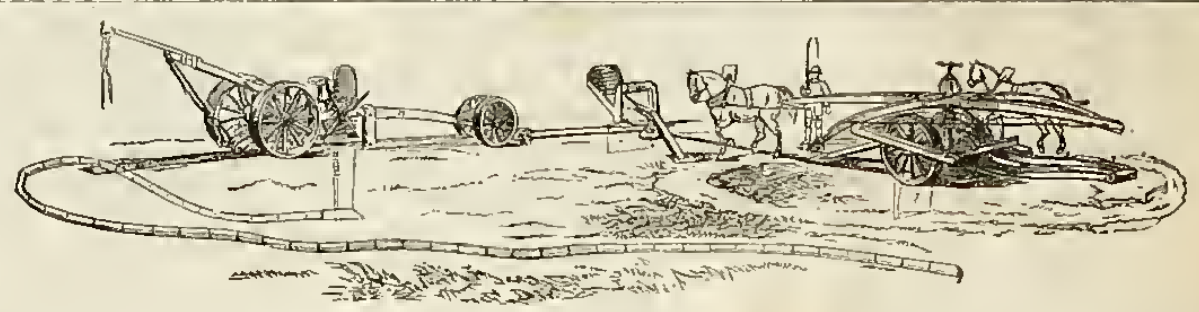
The question then arises whether this incapacity to produce any given crop after a series of years is an irremediable concomitant of cultivation, or only a direct result of improvident management. That the latter is the case, no reasonable man can doubt. Both scientific investigation and common experience prove it to be so,—the former from the fact that vegetable organizations drew a large portion of their nutriment from the air, instead of the soil; that if the whole amount of vegetable growth on a given area be returned to the soil on which it grew, that soil would continue to improve in quality and richness for an indefinite number of years, and afford nutriment to a still larger growth of vegetable organizations. This is in fact the only theory on which the rich soils of the forest can be formed, the annual falling of the leaves, and the ultimate decay of the dead wood, giving successive increments to the available portion of the soil. It is in this way, aided perhaps in part by the excrements deposited by wild fowl, that barren rocks come in time to be covered with a profuse vegetation. First, the lowest order of plants, like the mosses, cling upon the cold and sterile stone, there decay, and by their decomposition give nourishment to a higher order of vegetation, until the spot, after a succession of ages, becomes overgrown with a gigantic forest.

Experience proves the above proposition, in aid of science, from the fact that the scientific agriculturist crops his fields, and grows rich out of what he sells therefrom; and yet, by judicious management in returning in the shape of manure, a modicum of that he takes away, his fields grow better and richer instead of worse and poorer. This could not be the case if *all* the nutriment his crops received, came out of the soil; for in that event, every pound carried away, whether in the shape of grain or cattle, would reduce the richness of his fields. The inevitable tendency would then be toward barrenness and desolation, and careful husbandry would only delay—not avoid—the inevitable doom. The period at which that undesirable end would be attained, would only be one of time. Such, however, is not the fact, for as stated above, a well-managed farm continually improves. But the surplus which is removed must not be too great. Continual cropping, even in rotation, will exhaust the most generous soil at last; and that man is an ungenerous master who says to his fields continually, "give," "give," but never himself gives anything in return, nor allows them any rest.

As a general rule, it is desirable to consume most of the vegetable productions upon the farm. Let a generous portion of the hay, grain and roots be consumed by hogs and cattle, and let careful provision be made to preserve all the manure made there, in order to return to the fields a portion, at least, of what they give. In this way crops would not deteriorate. A field that produced wheat a hundred years ago, would produce it a hundred years hence; and a farm that repaid the grandfather for the care bestowed upon its cultivation, would repay the descendant.

There might be, as there have been, extraneous causes that would make the raising of some other staple more desirable and profitable, but those causes would not make the soil any less competent to raise the original production. Railroads, for instance, have turned inland grazing, and even grain farms, into milk farms. Fresh provisions are now sent from localities which a few years ago were inaccessible for such purposes. These changes in the production of a given region are legitimate and proper, and as such are a cause of congratulation; but when a change takes place simply because Nature refuses longer to honor drafts made upon her, it is the inevitable and unmistakable token of improvident and ruinous husbandry.

THAER says whoever would obtain a large and vigorous race of *Merino sheep* should keep his ewes from the rams until they are three years old. The ram, too, should not be allowed to leap till he is three years old. Will some of our sheep breeders inform us how far this opinion accords with their experience?



FOWLER'S IMPROVED DRAINING PLOW.

THE above engraving represents a valuable implement, first brought into notice at the World's Fair in London, in 1851, and there granted an "Honorable Mention." "But for the American Reapers," says the Report of the Jury, "Mr. FOWLER'S Draining Plow would have formed the most remarkable feature in the Agricultural department. You see two horses at work at the side of a field, on a capstan, which, by an invisible wire rope, draws towards itself a low frame work, leaving but the trace of a narrow slit on the surface. Passing to the other side of the field, you perceive that it has been dragging after it a string of pipes (which follow the plow's snout, that burrows all the while four feet below ground,) twisting itself like a gigantic red worm in the bowels of the earth, so that in a few minutes, when the frame-work has reached the capstan, the string is withdrawn from the necklace, and a drain has been invisibly formed under your feet." Drains forty rods long are completed at an operation. A short piece of ditch is first dug, to admit the plow, and strings of pipe, each fifty feet long, are successively added, and when done the whole of the rope is withdrawn. There is also a contrivance for making the bottom of the drain level on uneven ground. The machine is in use and is said to save about half the expense.

MANUFACTURE OF FISH MANURE.

SOME three years since a Frenchman established the manufacture of Fish Manure on the Island of Newfoundland. Last year the same gentleman, M. DE MOLON, in company with M. THURNEYSEN, formed a similar establishment at Concarneau, (Finisterre,) between L'Orient and Brest. The Imperial and Central Agricultural Society of France appointed Messrs. PAYEN and POMMIER to make an examination of this establishment, and at the last sitting of the Society these gentlemen presented a most interesting report on the subject.

The apparatus used in the manufacture consists of a steam engine of ten horse power and a steam boiler of eighteen horse power: two double coppers, hung on gudgeons, for cooking the fish by heat; twenty-four lever presses, to press the fish after cooking; a rasp similar to those used in beet-sugar manufactories; a large stove, heated by one of CHAUSSENOTS' calorifiers; and a conic mill, similar to a coffee or gypsum mill.

The fish or refuse is first put into the inner receptacle of the boiler, which contains about 1,000 lbs. The charge being completed, and the copper hermetically closed, a jet of steam is introduced between the outer and inner sides, heated to about 3½ atmospheres. The steam circulates between the two sides of the boiler, which are only about two inches apart, and into a tube 8 inches in diameter, placed upright in the inner boiler. An hour suffices to complete the cooking; when, by an easy movement, the copper is made to turn upon the gudgeons, the steam escapes, and by the removal of the lid, the cooked fish falls on the floor. It is then pressed; and afterwards rasped up as fine as possible, and the pulp conveyed to the drying room, which is of peculiar construction; but our space forbids a description. After drying, it is thrown into a mill, by which it is reduced to a powder, "perfectly dry and fine," ready for transportation and use.

The *personnel* of the establishment consists of six men and ten children; the consumption of coals 506 lbs. per day. The amount of manure made per day is about five tons. The water pressed out of the cooked fish is allowed to cool, when the oil which rises to the surface is skimmed off. One hundred pounds of fresh fish afford two and a half pounds of oil, which sells readily at about ten cents per lb. *The price charged for the fish manure is thirty-four dollars per ton.* It contains 12 per cent of nitrogen (equal to 14½ per cent of ammonia) and 22 per cent of phosphate of lime.—Good Peruvian guano contains say 16 per cent of ammonia and 25 per cent of phosphate of lime, and sells in this country at present for $50 per ton. English authorities agree in estimating the value of phosphate of lime in guano at two cents per lb. (In coprolites, apatite, animal charcoal, &c., it can be purchased for less than one cent per lb.) The 25 lbs. phosphate of lime, therefore, in 100 lbs. of Peruvian guano is worth only 50 cents, and consequently we pay $2 for 16 lbs. of ammonia. This would leave the ammonia worth 12½ cts. per lb. Applying these figures to the fish manure, its value per 100 lbs. would be

22 lbs. phos. of lime at 2 cts. per lb.	$0 44
14½ lbs. of ammonia at 12½ cts. per lb.	1 81
	$2 25

Or, when Peruvian guano is worth $50 per ton, this fish manure is worth $45 per ton. It will be seen that we have allowed nothing for ingredients of guano other than phosphate and ammonia. The fish manure would contain as much of these as the guano, and, therefore, in estimating the comparative value of the two manures, we may leave them both out of the calculation without affecting its accuracy. If Peruvian guano is worth $50 per ton, this fish manure is worth $45 per ton, and therefore is much the cheaper fertilizer, since it is sold at $34 per ton.

Messrs. DE NOLON and THURNEYSEN propose to establish factories similar to that at Concarneau on other points of the French coast, as well as on the coast of Newfoundland, and on coasts in the North Sea, which they estimate will furnish upwards of three hundred thousand tons per annum, or "at least equal to that which is extracted from the Peruvian Islands in the form of guano." The factory at Newfoundland, in its present condition, can make, it is said, 10,000 tons of fish manure per annum.

The produce of the cod-fishery of Newfoundland, reckoning the fresh fish, amounts annually, it is estimated, to 1,400,000 tons, about half of which is thrown into the sea or left to rot on the shore. This 700,000 tons of refuse fish would make 150,000 tons of powder nearly equal in value to the best Peruvian guano.*

If this were mere theory we should be inclined to look at it as the dreamy lucubrations of an unpracticed enthusiast; but we see no reason to doubt the *facts* stated in the report. The manure *is*—not can be—made, contains 14½ per cent of ammonia, and can be afforded at $34 per ton.

Science and industry present a force against which it is dangerous for any government or company to contend, and we would call the attention of the agents of the Peruvian guano monopoly to the above facts. Guano *can* be sold cheaper than fish manure; for at best we must purchase an apparatus, buy coals to work it and pay men to catch the fish; while the penguins (guano birds) catch the fish for nothing, burn off the useless carbon, and leave the ammonia and phosphates in just that concentrated state required for transportation.—If, therefore, the Peruvian Government acts wisely, it will speedily remove at least a portion of the enormous duty imposed on the exportation of guano. A small duty might be paid on guano and still compete with fish manure, but with the present unreasonable import we hope fish manure can be made so low as to run guano out of the market.

* The "dried cod-fish" used in Mr. LAWES' experiments in pig feeding, referred to in the Rural of September 23, was some of this refuse matter; and the results lead us to hope it may yet be used as food for hogs. Certainly, if it can be obtained cheap enough for manure, it can be for food, seeing that the excrements from the pigs eating it would be nearly as valuable as though it were applied directly to the soil.

FARM DIARIES.

ENS. RURAL:—Last spring you gave an article showing the necessity and benefit to farmers keeping a diary or farm-book; but as we are about to enter on a new year, I wish to remind the readers of the RURAL who are not in the habit of keeping one, that the commencement of the year is the proper time to commence. The following plan of "keeping" a diary is one which, from an experience of nearly fourteen years, I have found to answer all practical purposes:

Take about half a quire of foolscap paper, (this I have found a sufficient quantity for one year,) stitch it in a sheet of paste-board for a cover; commence at the head of the first page with the name of the month, and the year on the same line. Then rule lengthways of the page on the left hand margin a column about half an inch wide for the days of the week, (abbreviated,) and one parallel about three-eights of an inch wide for the dates in the month; then on the right-hand margin a column of about half an inch for mean temperature, (if provided with a thermometer,) and one of an inch in width for brief remarks on the state of the weather, as fair, cloudy, hazy, rainy, drizzly, snow, high winds, &c., leaving the space between the right and left-hand columns for farm transactions, &c., which will sometimes occupy several lines, thus leaving an opportunity of continuing your weather remarks, if necessary, as fair A. M., cloudy P. M., &c., down the column; then draw a stroke across the weather column just below the lower line occupied by the day's transactions. These transactions (as I call them) should comprise what you were doing—what each or all of your laborers were doing—(the laborers should be named in connection with the labor they were performing; it may some time or other save trouble)—what bargain or sale you may have made—what cash you received or paid out—from, or to whom—who were present, if any one—anything remarkable that you know of having transpired. In order to illustrate more fully the plan, I give you a sketch for the present month:

DECEMBER, 1854.

Days.	Dates.	Here write down your farm transactions and other remarks.	Weather.	Mean tem.

In the first place, however, you should have on a separate sheet an outline map or rough sketch of the farm, with all the fields and lots marked down and numbered thereon for the purpose of reference, till you get so well "posted" that you can do without it.

In recording your "transactions," set down for each day you may be hauling out manure, how many loads and what kind or condition you put on—No. 1, 2, 3 and so on, as the case may be, and when you are done, the aggregate amount; in seeding, how much seed you sow each day, of what kind, and on which field—aggregate when done; in harvest, how many dozen you have cut each day—good or bad—when done, aggregate; in threshing, how many bushels off each field (if kept separate.) The product of each field should be credited on the account book (which should be

kept) to its proper number—the seed and labor and other expenses for that product to be charged in the same manner. Fencing, tax and incidental expenses, not connected with any particular field or lot, to be charged to "Farm." Thus you may know, on "settling up" accounts with fields, the result of your labor and experiments.

To one not accustomed to keeping a diary of this kind, it may seem a great labor and a great amount of writing; but it must be recollected that all the different kinds of labor named above are not done in any one day; very probably you may have, not one day, but many days in succession the same kind of labor performed, in which case you may "cut short" after the first day, and say "same work and hands as yesterday;" after that "ditto" will answer, (with the remarks, if any are necessary,) until you change your kind of work.—Many words may be abbreviated, as com'd for commenced, fin'd for finished, A. M. for forenoon, &c. Some may probably ask "What is the use of all this stuff?" I answer, after having practiced keeping such a book as long as JACOB served for RACHEL, that I derive great satisfaction and find it entertaining to look back over volumes of former years. Incidents which I had otherwise forgotten are recalled to mind, many, very many of a pleasing and gratifying nature. Not only the incidents recorded there, but a train of incidents recur, standing in some way or other connected in the mind with it, which cannot be accounted for; but I find this often the case.

Besides this gratification, I have not unfrequently found it save not only myself but others much vexation and trouble, and consequently it has sometimes been called into requisition. "How can that be?" says one. Well, I will tell how *that* can be, and how *that* has been. I may *know*, or some one else may *positively know*, what I was doing, or where I was, or what was being done for me. That work is recorded, but the transaction, the date of which is in dispute, is not recorded in the diary, and the date is necessary to be proven. But as I or some one else knows what I was doing or having done for me, and *positively knowing* that the transaction in question took place on the same day or at the same place, is, taken together, *prima facia evidence* as to the date in question. Cases of this kind have actually occurred, and many similar ones might be adduced, but this will suffice on this head.

Without detailing all the benefits derived from the "habit" (if I may so call it) of "keeping" a record of this kind, I will still mention one, "last but not least," of them.—That is, the opportunity it affords for improvement in penmanship. A few lines every day or evening is much better than "lengthy lessons, long drawn out;" and what looks worse than the wretched, unintelligible scrawl which we often see among farmers' papers.

Washington County, Pa. O. W. A.

WHITE AND BLACK POLAND OATS.

EDS. RURAL:—I have raised the *White* Poland Oats, and also what is called by some the *Black* Poland. About the 9th of May last I sowed two acres of good soil with six bushels of seed. The ground was well plowed in the fall, and cultivated with a wheel cultivator, worked by a yoke of cattle and a span of horses together, before sowing in the spring. The cultivator was put in as deep as it would work without clogging. The oats were then sown and harrowed in. They came up very nicely, and each kind grew nearly alike till the heads began to show. The *white* headed out 4 or 5 days in advance of the other. The *black* ones grew very rank, and looked black; the straw of the *white* ones being much the lightest colored. They both grew very rank, and I confidently expected 75 or 80 bushels per acre, and thought if any oats yielded a hundred they would. But I was disappointed. The dry weather I assign as the cause. The last rain was the end of June or the first of July, and the weather afterwards being extremely hot, they ripened prematurely, causing them to weigh much lighter than I think they would had the weather been more favorable. The *white* ones were harvested with the sickle the 26th of July, and the *black* the 1st of August. I sowed two bushels of the *white*, and 4 of the *black*, and when threshed had 40 bushels of *white*, weighing about 35 lbs. per bushel, and nearly 75 bushels of the *black*. The weight of the black ones I do not know exactly, but think thirty two or three lbs. per bushel. The seed of the white ones weighed about 40 lbs., and the black 36 or 37 lbs. per bushel. I think in a good season the above weights may be fully realized. The *black* ones had much the longest heads, but the berry was much smaller, and the straw heavier, being less apt to lodge than the common oats. The straw of the *white* ones is finer and light colored, and the berry large.

I think the difference in yield is trifling, both being nearly alike in proportion to the quantity sown; what difference there is, however, is in favor of the *white* ones. Before making up my mind which variety is the most profitable, I must try them again. I would say to the "Inquiring Wolverine" a great deal has been said about Poland oats, their great weight, &c.; the only thing that I regret about them is that I did not sow them three years ago. I think they are all they are "cracked up to be." My crop this year was much better than any common oats around me by measure, and far better by weight. I think the crop this year was a paying one, although I have always thought the oat crop a poor one for a farmer to raise in this vicinity and still think so, *as far as the farm is concerned*, but as to the dollars and cents the crop pays very well.

My crop this year cost, all told, including seed at one dollar per bushel, and all expense of putting the grain in the granary, $24,25.—Twenty-five bushels sold at 95 cents per bushel (for seed) $23,75; ninety bushels remaining not sold at 45 cents, $40,50; straw, worth at least $12; total $76,25; leaving a profit on the two acres of oats of fifty-two dollars, making the oats to cost, after deducting the worth of the straw, about 11 cents per bushel. In this estimate nothing is allowed for the use of the land, which may be reckoned at 20 cents per bushel more, making the whole cost 31 cents per bushel. The extra weight is greatly in favor of the Poland oats, for they have no more hull and more meat than the common ones. E. S. HAYWARD.

Brighton, N. Y., Dec., 1854.

RAIN-WATER CISTERNS.

EDS. RURAL:—I noticed in your paper of the 2d inst, several communications on rain-water cisterns. Mr. D. C. ALLEN recommends wooden cisterns, which he says "are not only better, but in the end, cheaper than water-lime cisterns." Being of his opinion, I have recently had a wooden one constructed, and put in use. For the benefit of some of your numerous readers, who, perchance, may wish to build a cistern, I will give a short description of mine. The staves, from 4 to 5 inches wide, four feet long, were sawed somewhat tapering, from 1½ inch pine board. The bottom of the same material. The tub, or cistern, when completed, was 5½ feet across the bottom, nearly 6 feet across the top, the tub was bound with five stout, well-riveted hoops.—At the same time I procured at one of our stores, a molasses cask, gunged 150 gallons; this was placed in the ground by the side of the large cistern. The two were connected, near the bottom of the cask, by a tightly fitted inch and a half pipe. There was a layer of ten inches of small stones placed over the bottom of the cask, and a stout coarse piece of canvass spread over the stones, and three or four bushels clean sand over the canvass.—The water from the roof passes into the cask, and through the filter into the cistern, the water of which is as pure and clear as well water. The large cistern is so far under the side of the house, as to admit the lead pipe attached to the pump near the sink, passing to the bottom of the cistern without curving or bending it. It will be readily seen that the water in the cistern will be much purer by passing through the filter, than if it came directly from the eaves into it, and it will also be much easier cleaning out the small cask when necessary, than uncovering and clearing out the large one. Had I seen Mr. ALLING'S communication a few weeks sooner, I should have used clay mortar as he suggested. To preserve the hoops, (after they were set,) I applied two coats of hot tar. L. BARTLETT.

Warner, N. H., Dec. 21, 1854.

CURING HAMS, BEEF, &C.

MR. HORTON:—As I am frequently inquired of respecting my mode of curing and keeping hams, I thought that I would (if you think best) answer the inquiries through the medium of the RURAL NEW-YORKER. For 20 lbs. of meat I use one pound of salt, one ounce of saltpetre and one ounce of pepper; mix them together, and after rubbing the flesh part of the ham over with molasses, I then rub them with the mixture and lay them in my cellar where they will be secure from rats; and in about two weeks I rub them again, and in about two weeks more I rub them the third time and get on all the salt, being sure to rub the bone or small end of the ham thoroughly every time. I then smoke them at my convenience, as, if necessary, it will not hurt them to lie some weeks. After they are smoked I sack them with old cotton cloths, putting two or three thicknesses of paper over the flesh part of the ham, and then whitewash them two or three coats so as to make them secure against insects. I then hang them up on the rafters in my wood-house chamber, where the sun shines on the roof all summer, and I always find them good and ready for use at any time through the season, as I generally keep some as late as October. I think that hams will be a little more tender and sweet to let them lie some days after they are killed before they are cured.

I cure and keep my smoked beef in the same way.

Perhaps I may as well give you my rule for curing sausage meat, and you may do what you please with it. For 20 pounds of meat ½ pound of salt, one ounce of pepper and one ounce of sage. CHESTER MOSES.

Shancateles, N. Y., Dec., 1854.

MEDITERRANEAN WHEAT.

EDS. RURAL:—In the RURAL of December 2d, you desire to hear from some of your subscribers in reference to Mediterranean wheat—its productiveness—and also whether it escapes the weevil. I have sown it for quite a number of years, but have never succeeded in raising a very large crop—never to exceed thirty bushels to the acre. The first time I sowed it, was on a good wheat soil, and in the same lot with the Soule variety; the ground was prepared the same, it was sowed at the same time, and in all respects treated alike.—The result was, the Soule wheat was an excellent crop; the Mediterranean hardly worth harvesting. I was somewhat discouraged and did not sow any for some years, but at length was induced to try it again, and have sowed it every year since with better results. I have never been able to raise as good a crop of it as I have of the Soule wheat until the present season. The reason is, wheat was very badly winter killed, and the Soule wheat being the latest, was injured much more by the weevil, as is always the case with late wheat unless it is so late that the weevil are out of the way before it gets large enough for them to work into it. Mediterranean is generally out of the way, if sown in good season, before the weevil commence its ravages. From the experience that I have had in raising wheat, I have come to the conclusion that Mediterranean does not yield as much as a great many kinds of wheat to the acre, but that it is much surer as far as the weevil is concerned. S. T. H.

Brutus, N. Y., Dec., 1854.

COOKING FOOD FOR HOGS.

EDS. RURAL:—Sometime since a writer in your paper gave it as his opinion that corn meal was better raw than cooked for fattening pork. I did not concur in this, but for the sake of a satisfactory experiment, I one year ago this fall kept old corn enough to fat my pork, and used the meal raw. The result was, the pigs did not relish their food or do as well as those fed on *scalded* meal. I think cooked food is not so good as scalded food for hogs. Their natures do not require it, neither is it so palatable as when fed steaming warm.

My plan is this:—Have your barrel and kettle conveniently arranged; pour in as much meal as you wish to feed at once; then pour on boiling water enough to wet the meal through; let it stand a few minutes; then pour on cold water enough to cool it properly.—The scalding, as is readily admitted, forms an affinity between the water and meal, so that when fed the meal will not settle to the bottom. This plan I have adopted this fall, and find my hogs do much better than on raw or even cooked food. J. B. A.

Rose, N. Y., December 6, 1854.

GROUND FOOD FOR CATTLE.

I hold that great advantages result to the farmer from grinding the grains given to his domestic animals. I find it inserted in the London *Agricultural Gazette*—a work of no doubted excellence, by the way—that two horses, in every respect equal, were allowed each five pounds of oats, daily, and "hay enough"—amounting in all to seventeen pounds of feed per diem. For one of the horses, the grain was crushed, for the other not. One hundred parts of the excrements, (solid) of each horse were examined chemically, on the fourth after the experiments were commenced. The excrement from the horse fed on crushed oats contained no traces of nutritive matter, but merely woody fibre, mixed with secretions and salts. In that produced by the other animal, one quarter per cent. of nutritive matter, consisting of starch and gluten, was found; arising, indubitably, from the constitutional inability of the animal to the perfect mastication of the grain; an evil that must necessarily vary in the magnitude of its results, with age and rapidity of feeding. No difference was found in the excrement of animals fed on chopped and unchopped hay, though the facility of eating the former, and the consequently greater period of rest obtained, was a decided advantage.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

MR. BROWN'S FARMING.—The Rural New Yorker, having noticed our article on the farming of Mr. Brown, of Marblehead, asks—"Will the Cultivator inform us how the seventeen cows are kept in summer? Are they allowed to pasture on the unimproved land; and does the $7,000 include the gross receipts from the 200 acres of land, or only from the 65 acres under cultivation?" The receipts are from the 200 acres, and the cows are pastured on the unimproved land.—*Bost. Cult.*

CORN COBS.—Permit us to advise you not to sell your corn on the cob, but have it shelled, and keep the cobs for your cattle. By crushing and steaming the cobs, when mixed with cut straw or hay, they make an admirable mess for dry cattle, and if a quart of meal be added to each mess given, and made into slop, a milch cow will thrive well, and contribute generously to the pail.—*Am. Farmer.*

Agricultural Miscellany.

STATE POULTRY SHOW.—FINE FOWLS.

WE have seen no satisfactory notice of the late State Poultry Exhibition at Utica, but learn from friends present, that the show of the different varieties of improved fowls was excellent, though the attendance was not equal to the public expectation. It could hardly be anticipated, however, where the exhibition is confined to a particular class of products or subjects, that the entire community should feel the same degree of interest as is excited when everything valuable produced by the farmer is presented for notice. The show of fowls of the Asiatic varieties is said to have been unsurpassed by any former exhibition.—They were represented by American breeders of the first reputation in large numbers, and many specimens were perfect in their kind.

—A trio of Brahmas offered by J. W. HERRING, Esq., of Camillus, N. Y., took the first premiums. They were April chickens, weighed 8 lbs. each, and for form, size, and beauty of plumage, are considered the *ne-plus ultra*,—bodies of snowy whiteness—necks beautifully shaded with black—and tails short, glossy and black as the raven. We incidentally learn that this trio was purchased at a very high price by our valued friend CHAPMAN, of Madison Co., and he, no doubt, will soon give them pictorially to the public.

BEET ROOT SUGAR IN EUROPE.—In Russia the entire consumption of sugar amounts to 85,000 tons, of which 35,000 tons are made from bee root. In Germany, in 1848, the quantity of beet sugar made was 26,000 tons; in 1853 it had increased to 43,000 tons, the consumption of cane sugar decreasing in the same proportion. In Belgium the consumption of sugar is 14,000 tons, of which 7,000 tons are beet sugar, and the number of factories were nearly doubled last year. In France the annual manufacture of sugar amounts to 60,000 tons, which is about half of the quantity consumed.

MULES.—A French writer says:—"The mule is peculiarly adapted to every species of agricultural labor. He lives much longer than the horse, he is much more abstemious, stronger, and capable of supporting the greatest fatigue. His only faults are that he costs more; that his foot is straighter and narrower, and consequently sinks deeper into plowed land, and that he is apt to become vicious when ill-treated by the persons who have the care of him. Notwithstanding these inconveniences, the mule will always be found exceedingly useful in agricultural labor."

DE SAUSSURE says powdered charcoal surpasses all substances in the power it possesses of condensing ammonia within its pores, particularly when it has been previously heated to redness. Charcoal absorbs 90 times its volume of ammoniacal gas *which may be again separated by simply moistening it with water.* Decayed wood, according to LEMAN, approaches very nearly to charcoal in this power; decayed oak wood absorbs 72 times its volume, after having been completely dried under the air pump.

PROFESSOR WILSON, known to our readers as the English Commissioner to the New York Exhibition, has been appointed to the Chair of Agriculture in the Edinburgh University, vacated by the retirement of Prof. LOWE. There were several candidates, but we understand that the coolest was principally between Mr. WILSON, ROBERT RUSSELL, Esq., (who is at present on a tour in this country,) and J. C. MORTON, the agricultural editor of the *Gardeners' Chronicle.* The appointment appears to give general satisfaction.

JAMES B. ALDRICH, Rose, N. Y., writes us that two years ago last fall he picked from one stalk *four thousand and sixteen* kernels of buckwheat. They were counted accurately.

CARROTS FOR MILK AND BUTTER.—It is only a few years since we had various recommendations for coloring butter in a deep golden yellow, by grinding up and mixing in the pulp of the orange carrot, but the best way that we found for giving the carrot color, was to pass these roots first through the cow. We have, with nothing more than an average decent cow, made seven pounds of butter per week, much resembling the best grass butter, besides using a small portion of the milk daily on the table. This was accomplished by the use of about a peck and a half of the white variety per day. We hope such of our readers as can, will experiment in the use of this root, the present winter, and let us know the result.—*Albany Cultivator.*

DOMESTIC GUANO.—If ten millions of dollars are paid out of the United States annually for imported guano, is it not time for farmers to commence the manufacture of domestic guano, if, as it is said, every family of four persons may make a ton, by saving what is now thrown away.

FARMERS' CLUBS.

THE evenings are now getting longer, and the farmer having finished up his husking, finds leisure to improve his mind and his social abilities, by reading and visiting among his neighbors. Through the spring and summer, and the early part of the fall, the days are long, and the exertion of laboring from sunrise till dark unfits him, in a measure, for the enjoyment of social visits, or conversation, but now his labor is light, and he finds many opportunities to sit down and take up a paper, or a book, without the thought before him that he is idle, when his crops are suffering from his neglect.

This is particularly the case in the long evenings at this season of the year, and we hope that they will be improved by our farmers, interchanging ideas and thoughts upon the systems of raising crops, the best crops to be raised, and the best time and depth for plowing, and all the various questions arising as to the details of farming, upon which there always have been two or more sides, with parties to contend for each.

Every farmer wishes to carry on his farm in a way that will, for the labor bestowed by him, pay him the best wages. In order to obtain this end, it is necessary for him to gain all the knowledge he can, in regard to the business in which he is engaged. This can properly be done better by establishing town farmers' clubs, than in any other way. Let some of the best and most enterprising farmers in each town start the subject, call a meeting, at which there will be a greater or a smaller attendance, as there is more or less interest felt in the subject, let them adopt a short and simple code of by-laws, and agree to meet once a week, for the discussion of practical questions, relating to agricultural subjects, at a central place, and we think, that while the members would be benefited by such a course, the whole town would gradually acquire an interest in the subject, that would be seen in the better management of the farms.

A farmer to succeed in his business, wants not only all the information he can acquire, individually from his own trials and experiments, but also all the knowledge to be obtained, from the experiments and acquired knowledge of others, and this he cannot gain if he remains at home. He must go out among his brother farmers, be willing and desirous to impart and receive all that he knows, or can learn, and this can be done more easily by establishing farmers's clubs, than in any other way.—*Granite Farmer.*

THE FIELD ROLLER.

IN our visits to different sections of the country, we notice that many farmers are yet without this important implement of husbandry. We advise all such to provide one before the commencement of another season's operations. Properly used, it is of great utility on any farm. Some persons suppose that it can only be used to advantage on light soils; but its use is far more beneficial on heavy soils than on light ones. Heavy soils break up in lumps, and the roller may be made to crush them and produce a seed-bed of the requisite fineness. A clod-crushing roller would be best, but any one of sufficient weight will answer a good purpose. Used alternately with the harrow, the work in most cases can be well done, but the roller should not be passed over the ground last, as it would leave the surface so compact as to form a hard crust. Even on light soils, it is better to use a light bush-harrow after the roller has given considerable impression. The surface is less likely to be irregularly broken by rains, as the harrow leaves it in such a way that the water strikes more immediately into the earth at the spot where it falls.

Grass grounds, and sometimes winter grain, are benefited by being rolled in spring, after the frost is out. Roots of grass and grain are raised out of the ground by the heaving action of frost, and this exposure not only weakens the growth, but leaves the surface uneven and in an unfit state for the scythe.—If the roller is put on when the soil is in just the right consistency, the team will not pooch it, and the implement will effect a smooth surface and promote the vigor of the plants.

Rollers are made of wood, iron, or stone.—We cannot say which is on the whole cheapest. Any farmer can make one of wood, and if housed when not in use, it will last an age. The mode of making them of plank in the form of a large cylinder is best, as the diameter or height of the implement insures an easier draft and more direct pressure on the soil. A joint in the centre is an advantage, as it facilitates turning, without disturbing the surface of the soil.—*Boston Cultivator.*

HOW MUCH LIME DO SOILS NEED?—We have lately had occasion to remark (see our paper of Nov. 12th) that less lime is needed in soils than many suppose. Prof. EMMONS, in his Report on the Geological survey of North Carolina, says—"If we may appeal to observation and experiment, it is established that a small per centage of lime only is necessary to the highest degree of fertility; and yet this small per centage *is necessary.* If there is present one-half of one per cent. it seems to be sufficient; for it is rare to find a larger quantity in productive soils." Prof. E. is a chemist and geologist of long experience, and was one of the first (perhaps the first) to ascertain that some of the most productive soils for wheat in Western New York contain comparatively little lime.—*Boston Cultivator.*

HOGS DYING WITH CHOLERA.—We learn that within the last week the firm of Wicks, Horton & Co., have lost from eighty to one hundred hogs at their distillery, situated at the outlet of the Skaneateles, one mile and a half north of this village. The disease is said to resemble the cholera—they vomit up a green substance and soon die. They bury their carcasses in trenches. The loss is considerable.—*Skaneateles Democrat.*

Orchard and Garden.

HINTS AND CLEANINGS.

The Blackberry.—This delicious fruit can be grown in the garden as readily as in the hedge or woodland thicket. Set the plants in rows five feet apart—keep the ground free from weeds, and mulch in the fall with leaves or saw-dust, adding a quantity of ashes when this covering is dug in early in spring. The same care is necessary as with the raspberry in regard to pruning and supporting the canes, and the crop is as sure and as bountiful.

Planting Orchards.—On this subject "a reader" of the N. E. *Farmer*, well remarks that on most "old land" the use of some kind of compost in planting, to give the tree a start, is essential. Mud or muck, mixed with ashes, lime, salt, plaster, leaves, &c., or piled up alone to "slack" a few months before being used, will put the inches on the ends of the twigs and on the body of the tree, the first year. A great many apple trees have been "set" within a few years past; yet a person will see but few thrifty young orchards, in a trip of a hundred miles in any part of New England. These remarks are equally applicable all over the country.

Market Apples.—Say what people will, there are few better apples which the farmer can grow for the market, than the *Rhode Island Greening* and the *Esopus Spitzenburgh*. We notice in the Report on Fruit, made at the Herkimer County Fair in 1853, and published in the last State Transactions, that they are the favorites in that county, as they are wherever they flourish in perfection. That there are other good apples we do not deny, but these are among the best and most productive in Central and Western New York.

DOUBLE SWEET WILLIAMS.

For the last five years I have been collecting and growing all varieties of *double-flowered Sweet Williams* I could obtain. I now have upwards of fifty very dissimilar and beautiful varieties, varying in gradation from a white ground spotted with red, crimson, and purple, through the various shades of pink, rose, lilac, purple, scarlet, and crimson. I need not attempt to eulogize the flowers of this beautiful and lovely tribe; all admire Sweet Williams, and especially the double kinds. By proper attention to culture, I have my flowers not only very double, but three-quarters of an inch across; and these produced in fine corymbous heads, give a fine effect, especially so when the fine colors are so distinctively arranged as to have the best contrast. They are beautiful, whether grown in masses or singly, and well merit a situation in every flower garden.

Two years ago I had about twenty varieties; and procuring from Germany a packet of seed, saved from the best varieties grown by a celebrated florist, who had paid much attention to these flowers, I have been so successful as to increase my stock of real double-flowered to fifty-seven very distinct kinds.

I grow mine in a good, moderately rich, loamy soil, upon a dry subsoil. I increase them by taking off slips in July; these soon strike root in pots placed under a hand-glass, or in a frame, inserting them in a moist, yellow sand; they would most likely root as well in sandy loam or sandy peat. I pot them singly towards the end of September, and keep them in a dry cool frame during winter, turning them out entire at the end of March.—*Cor. of Floricultural Cabinet.*

EFFECT OF FROST ON VEGETABLES.

As the season is at hand when greenhouse and other plants are liable to injury from *frost*, it may not be unwise to devote a few moments to the consideration of the manner in which it affects plants and the best means of avoiding its influence.

It is not the *freezing* that does the injury. This really renders the things frozen warmer, by developing the latent heat of its watery parts. The *thawing* of the frozen water is what we have to guard against. In all thawing the solid substance, as ice, takes up from surrounding bodies, or from the air, the heat necessary to render it liquid, and as soon as the process is commenced, by the sun's rays or otherwise, it is continued by obtaining a part or the whole of the required heat from neighboring bodies; this loss of heat causes the bad effect. If we freeze the ear no harm is necessarily done. If we go near a fire, or in any other way produce a rapid thawing, we are liable to lose the whole or parts of the organ, because the heat of the flesh is rapidly abstracted. If, on the contrary, we apply snow to it, we render the melting process so gradual that the flesh is not injured by the loss of heat. Many other instances of a similar character might be given were it necessary. The same rule holds good in the case of plants. When their leaves or fruit are frozen, all that is necessary is to apply snow, cold water, &c., or in some other way to prevent the rapid thawing of their ice. By attention to this point many valuable plants may be saved from the ravage of frost. In cold climates delicate trees or vines may be planted on the northwest slopes of hills, or on the same sides of fences or houses, and the tempering of the heat of the morning sun will prevent them from being injured by the rapid extraction of their frost.—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

The bank where the wild thyme grows has declared a dividend of ten *scents* on the share.

Domestic Economy.

HEMORRHAGE OF THE NOSE.

On reading a few days since on account of a person dying in your city of hemorrhage of the nose, I was reminded of a duty I owed the public, and which I had too long neglected, that of publishing what I think is a sovereign remedy for that difficulty. It is a remedy of my own discovery, and should be universally published, and preserved by every reader, for no one knows how soon they or some of their friends may stand in need of the use of it:—Take as strong a decoction of white oak bark as you can conveniently make, and saturate it well with sugar of lead, and with a swab fastened to a small stick of four or six inches in length, you can carry this liquid fully through from the nostril to the top of the windpipe, and in doing which you are sure of applying some of this liquid to the ruptured blood-vessel, and if anything will stop the bleeding, this is sure to. It should be thoroughly applied six or eight times a day.—Some five years since, I accidentally ruptured a blood-vessel in my nose, from which I bled at least three gallons in four or five days, notwithstanding all the efforts of skillful physicians whose remedies of application produced little or no salutary effect, but on the application of the above remedy, the bleeding was thoroughly stopped in twelve hours, and I have had nothing of the kind since.

Dorastus Lawrence.

Marcellus, Dec. 6, 1854.

TO CURE A FELON.

A felon generally appears on the end of the fingers and thumbs; it is extremely painful for weeks and sometimes months, and, in most cases, cripples or disfigures the finger or thumb that falls a victim to it. But it can be easily cured if attended to in time. As soon as the pain is felt, take the white skin of an egg, which is found inside of the shell; put it round the end of the finger or thumb affected, keep it there until the pain subsides. As soon as the skin becomes dry it will be very painful, and likely to continue for half an hour or more, but be not alarmed. If it grows painful, bear it; it will be of short duration compared to what the disease would be. A cure will be certain.—*Exchange.*

[As felons are very painful, any remedy to relieve a person from their excruciating pain is valuable. We do not know whether the above is all that it pretends to be or not, but within the past year we have known of the spinal marrow of an ox or cow applied by three different persons, with the most satisfactory results, in relieving the pain and securing a speedy cure of their felons. This, we are confident, will be very useful information to many persons. The spinal marrow should be applied fresh every four hours for two days.—*Scientific American.*

To Keep Celery.—Celery should be taken from the trenches before the ground freezes hard. If to be kept in a cellar, it should be one kept not much warmer than just above the freezing point. Make a ridge of earth on one side of the cellar, next to the wall, on an angle of forty-five degrees. Then proceed to lay the celery close together in a row. Place about an inch of dirt over the layer of celery, and then another layer, and continue until all is snugly stowed away. There should be a sufficient quantity of dirt to keep the roots and stalks from touching each other. It may be taken out at any time during the winter. It may be kept in the open ground by placing over the celery sufficient straw or coarse manure to keep it from the frost. We prefer the former plan as the most safe.

Light Suppers.—One of the great secrets of health is a light supper, and yet it is a great self-denial, when one is hungry and tired at the close of the day, to eat little or nothing.—Let such a one take leisurely a single cup of tea and a piece of cold bread with butter, and he will leave the table as fully pleased with himself and all the world, as if he had eaten a heavy meal, and be tenfold the better for it the next morning. Take any two men under similar circumstances, strong, hard-working men, of twenty-five years; let one take his bread and butter with a cup of tea, and the other a hearty meal of meat, bread, potatoes, and the ordinary et ceteras, as the last meal of the day, and I will venture to affirm, that the tea-drinker will outlive the other by thirty years.

Coldslaw.—Cut a hard white head of cabbage in two, shave one half as finely as possible, and put it into a stew-pan with a bit of butter the size of an egg, one small tea-spoonful of salt, and nearly as much pepper; add to it a wine-glass of vinegar; cover the stew-pan, and set it over a gentle heat for five minutes; shake the stew-pan about; when heated thro' turn it into a dish, and serve as a salad.

To make Custard.—Take a quart of milk, the yolks of six eggs; beat the eggs, and stir in the milk: put it in a pan, and let it come very nearly to a boil, but not boil; sweeten to suit the taste, put a little grated lemon in; beat the white of the eggs to a froth, pour boiling water over it to cook it, and then put on the top of the custard.

Substitute for Cream, in Tea, or Coffee.—Beat the white of an egg to a froth, put to it a very small lump of butter, and mix well. Then turn the coffee to it gradually, so that it may not curdle. If perfectly done, it will be an excellent substitute for cream. For tea, omit the butter, using only the egg.

Mechanic Arts, &c.

LIST OF PATENT CLAIMS

Issued from the United States Patent Office, For the week ending Dec. 5, 1854.

Aaron H. Allen, of Boston, for improvement in seats for public buildings.

Gardner S. Blodgett and Paul T. Sweet, Burlington, N. J., improved oven for baking.

P. Clark, Rahway, N. J., for improvement in steam boiler alarms.

Horace J. Crandall, East Boston, improved arrangements for reefing top-sails.

Joseph D. Crowell, Boston, improvement in steering apparatus.

Joshua Gray, Boston, for rotary pump.

John T. Hammitt, Philadelphia, improvement in railroad switches.

Samuel B. Kittle, of Buffalo, improvement in railroad switches.

John Lilley, Birkenhead, Eng., improvement in machinery for separating the fibre from the woody portion of tropical plants. Patented in England, July 21, 1853.

Leonard F. Markham, Cambridgeport, improved machine for rounding the back of books.

Obadiah Marland, Boston, improvement in paper-making machines. Patented in England September 28, 1854.

William H. Miller, Brandenburgh, Ky., improvement in wash-stands.

Henry R. Miller, Louisville, improved mill for shelling and grinding corn.

Wm. H. Plumb, New York, improved machine for crushing ores.

John A. Robling, Trenton, N. J., improvement in steam boilers.

Michael Shimar, Union Township, Pa., improvement in railroad car brakes.

James E. Simpson, East Boston, for improvement in dry docks.

Thomas J. Sloan, New York, improvement in casting metal window sashes.

David G. Smith, Carbondale, improvement in running gear of railroad cars.

Mathew Stewart, Philadelphia, improvement in the manufacture of brushes.

Amasa Stone, of Philadelphia county, for method of extinguishing fire in accessible places.

Thomas T. Tasker, Philadelphia for mode of regulating the furnace of hot water apparatus.

James Taylor, Newark, N. J., improvement in covering cotton thread with wool.

Wm. D. Titus, Brooklyn, for improvement in lanterns.

Ellis Webb, Parkersville, Pa., for hydraulic ram.

Elbridge Webber, Gardiner, Me., improvement in churns.

Cyrenus Wheeler, Jr., Poplar Ridge, N. J., improvement in grain and grass harvesters.

Franklin Darracott, Boston, assignor to Geo. Darracot, of same place, improvement in dry gas meters.

John Pepper, Jr., Portsmouth, N. H., assignor to the Franklin Mills, Franklin, N. H., improvement in knitting machines.

Joshua Register, Baltimore, assignor to Elias Clampitt and Joshua Register, of same place, improved lubricating apparatus.

Jno. W. Cochran, New York, improved quartz crusher. Patented in England, Nov. 21, 1853.

Calcium Light. — Mr. Robert Grant, of New York, has been for several years endeavoring to perfect the Calcium Light as an illuminator for light-houses; and some recent experiments on the Latting Tower would seem to indicate some prospect, at least, of *brilliant* success. The Latting Tower is a public observatory, erected in the upper part of the city, the top being just 300 feet above the earth. A full-sized apparatus was placed on the summit a few weeks since, and the shadow projected by its most intense flashes, at the distance of eleven miles, was judged to be equal to that from the moon in its first quarter. The light is thrown from the focus of a large parbolic reflector in one pencil of rays, which is made to travel round the horizon once in seven seconds. This light is made to repeat any required number of occulations in the following manner:—To give the number twenty-one, the reflector is turned twice with the light burning; then the light is put out, excepting a small point of hydrogen, and the reflector turned three times; the light is then increased again by the same machinery, and turned once; lastly, the light is suppressed during five revolutions. Any other number can be made by simply changing a cam-wheel.—The cost of producing a light of this intensity is represented by Mr. Grant as being half the sum required for a first-class Fresnel light.—The lime-point employed in this modification of the oxhydrogen light, is said to burn or rather glow with intense brilliancy for twenty-four hours without disintegrating.—*The Plow, Loom and Anvil.*

A Great Gun.—Some experiments in gunnery have been made recently at the Washington Navy Yard. The object was to test the metal (cast-iron) of which a heavy piece of ordnance is constructed, with a view to its adaptation to the navy. The gun is the largest in the country, with a bore of 11 inches, and weighing 16,000 lbs. Upwards of one thousand and forty rounds have been fired thus far — generally thirty a day. Fifteen pounds of powder serves for single charge, and the shot average each one hundred and sixty-eight pounds. Twelve men are required to work this mammoth piece of artillery. The effects of each discharge on the metal are carefully noted.—*Scientific American.*

How Guns are Spiked.—A correspondent of the London Herald describes how the Russians spike the guns:—"The spikes are about four inches long, and of the dimensions of a tobacco-pipe; the head flat; a barb at the points acts as a spring, which is naturally pressed to the shaft upon being forced into the touch-hole. Upon reaching the chamber of the gun it resumes its position, and it is impossible to withdraw it. It can only be got out by drilling—no easy task, as they are made of the hardest steel, and being also loose in the touch-hole, there is much difficulty in making a drill bite as effectually as it should do. Its application is the work of a moment —a single tap on the flat head with the palm of the hand sufficing."

LOOMS FOR WEAVING BAGS.

A very excellent improvement has been made in looms for weaving seamless bags, by George Copeland, of Lewiston, Me., who has taken measures to secure the same by patent. This invention does not change the general character of the loom, from those commonly employed for weaving plain or twilled fabrics, but consists chiefly in certain modes of constructing, arranging, and operating some of the parts which require to be duplicated. A loom constructed according to this invention requires two sets of harness, either for plain or twilled weaving, according as a plain or twilled bag is required, and all the mechanism necessary to operate the two sets of harness independently of each other. It also contains two shuttle races placed one above the other in front of the same reed, and employs two shuttles, which are both in operation at all times. In weaving a bag, though only one warp is used, two independent sheds are opened one above the other, and the two shuttles follow one another through the upper and lower sheds, and thus produce a fabric composed of two parts united at the edges, one-half of the warp from which the upper sheds are formed, composing one-half, or one side of the bag, and the other half from which the lower sheds are formed, composing the other half of the bag, the two parts of the fabric thus formed only requiring to be united at certain intervals, corresponding with the required depth of the bags, to form a continuous web of bags, which, when finished, only requires to be cut across at proper intervals to separate them. The bottoms of the bags are formed without any stoppage of the weaving, by the harness, and all the changes are effected by mechanism which works with the loom, the whole being self-acting.—*Scientific Amer.*

DRAIN TILES.

The subject of drainage, although well understood, and its advantages appreciated by our agriculturists, has been applied but to a very limited extent in our country, owing to the great expense of forming the drain properly. Every improvement, therefore, which tends to lessen such an expense, whether it be in digging the drains or in the material to form them, is of immense advantage to our farming community. An improvement relating to the latter object stated, namely the tiles or material to form drains, has been made by Selah Hilts, of Jersey City, who has taken measures to secure a patent. It consists in providing a suitable cylinder, in the mouth of which a piston furnished with a conical guide plug traverses, and forces the concrete mass of tempered clay (which is thrown into the cylinder) into suitable molds, ready to be dried and burned. Each mold has a core, an adjustable head rest, and adjusting screw, and a rotating knife cuts off the clay between the piston and the molds, into the proper length for each tile. The piston presser receives a reciprocating motion, and the machine can be worked either by hand, horse, or steam power. The rapidity of manufacture, and an improvement in the quality of the tiles, are the objects believed to be obtained by this improvement. —*Scientific American.*

Cylinder for the Mammoth Steamer.—A late London paper mentions that the last of the four largest cylinders in the world, had been successfully cast at Millwall. It was 18 feet long and 6 feet in diameter; 33 tons of metal was poured into the mould, which when bored out and finished, will weigh about 18 tons, or 62,720 pounds. The cylinders are intended for an iron steamer of proportionally monstrous dimensions. Her length will be 675 feet, her beam 83 feet, and her height 60 feet. She will be built entirely of iron, and divided into compartments of 60 feet, each perfectly water tight. About ten thousand tons of iron will be used in her construction.

Lumbering on an Extensive Scale.—The Portland Advertiser gives an account of a mammoth lumbering establishment recently completed by C. S. Clark & Co., of that city, on the St. Francis River, six miles beyond Sherbrook, C. E. These mills, it is said, will saw in a season, (working day and night) 20,000,000 feet of long lumber, and two trains a day will be required to get this lumber to Portland, whence it will be shipped to all parts of the world. To accommodate this business the proprietors have leased a large wharf in Portland, capable of allowing ten vessels to load at one time.

Grain Mills. — A patent has been taken out in England by J. H. Johnson, and in this country, for improvements in grain mills relating chiefly to the mode of driving the mill-stones. A number of pairs of stones are arranged in a ring, and are all driven by one large horizontal pulley, acting frictionally, and set in the central space between the mill-stones. This large pulley actuates small pulleys upon intermediate shafts, carrying pinions in gear with spur-wheels on the spindles of the several mill-stones.

Brick Machines. — An improvement in brick presses has been made by Henry Young, and assigned to Reuben Culp, of Degraff, O. It consists in so combining a moulding and pressing apparatus with the pug-mill, that the clay is forced by the arms of the latter out of an aperture in its bottom into a suitable charger, where it is pressed by a follower into the brick-moulds. A suitable mould carriage is also provided to move in and out laterally beneath the charger, in correspondence to the movement of the follower.

Mr. Hobbs has been awarded the Telford Medal by the Institution of Civil Engineers in London, for the paper on locks, which he read during a recent session of the Institution.

News Paragraphs.

☞ The floating batteries in course of construction in England will be the most formidable ever projected. They are of forged or hammered iron plates, four and a half inches think, lined inside with wood, and will measure 1,500 tons. From actual experiment it has been proved that they will be impervious to any shot or shell. The construction of these engines of war is a very difficult and expensive task.

☞ According to the census of the Canadas, 35 persons are reported to be upwards of 100 years old, and about 400 are found between the ages of 90 and 100. The Indians, those ancient or aboriginal lords of the soil, still number 5,208 in Upper, and 2,520 in Lower Canada.—Colored persons amount to nearly 5,500, more than five-sixths of whom are in Canada West.

☞ The English papers state that the number of revolvers manufactured by Mr. Colt during the last two years amounts to 200,000. As the profit on each of these pistols is said to be not less than $5, at wholesale price, it follows that his profits must amount to the snug little sum of $1,000,000 for that period.

☞ Through Chauncey Jerome, now Mayor of New Haven, the British Government have reduced the duty upon American clocks from 20 to 10 per cent, and all clocks shipped to England for re-shipment to the British Colonies, dependencies or possessions in British bottoms, are subject to a nominal storage duty in the government warehouses.

☞ England formerly purchased her cheap clocks of German manufacturers, mostly made in Scharwzwaltz, but since the introduction of the American clock, their beauty and cheapness has nearly annihilated the trade with Germany. About one-fourth of the clocks made in the United States find a market in England for home consumption and shipping.

☞ The whole of South Florida now occupied by Indians is to be penetrated and surveyed under the authority of government, and emigrants invited to settle the same. The war department is to make surveys, roads, &c., and protect them by stationing troops in close proximity. The savages are to be removed.

☞ Of the seventeen great London breweries, the house of Truman, Hanbury, Buxton & Co. stood last year at the top of the list, having consumed 140,000 quarters of malt, and paid to the excise £160,000, or enough to build two ninety gun ships, at the usual cost of a thousand pounds a gun.

☞ Mr. James Anderson, of Edinburgh, proposes a system of railways along the coasts presenting no natural means of defence, and placing upon these railways trains of carriages, each bearing a gun, so arranged as to be very readily available. Such a railway train would be a flying train of artillery.

☞ The Chief of the Choctaw nation has issued a counterblast to the American Board of Missions, in the form of a message to his people, denouncing the action of the Board upon the subject of their missionaries teaching slaves. He recommends that all the missionaries from the North be excluded from the territory.

☞ In Paris there are annually consumed 1,600,000 kid and lamb skins, for fabrication into gloves in Brussels 805,000; in Grenoble 800,000; in Amonay 3,200,000; making a total within these four cities of 6,400,000. To work this into gloves requires 12,800,000 eggs, at an annual expense of 630,000f.

☞ A company of capitalists have purchased 30,000 acres of land in Atlantic county, N. J., to be divided into shares of 20 acre farms.—The land is situated upon the Camden and Atlantic railroad. It is said that the project has been received with much favor, but that a moiety of shares remained unsold.

☞ The total cost of the National Capitol and adjacent grounds, up to the time of the commencement of the great extension, was $2,630,459. The additions now making will add five millions more to this sum, and the accommodations then will probably require no further increase for many years to come.

☞ The Journal de Petersburg says there passed, on September 2d, through Nijnii-Novgorod, (celebrated for its great annual fairs,) a transport of gold from the mines of Altai, on its way to the Capital. The transport contained 17,000 pounds of pure gold—worth $5,000,000, if we estimate a pound of gold at $300.

☞ The Kremlin is a fortress in Moscow, in the very centre of the city. It is two miles in circumference, and surrounded by brick walls and a deep moat. On entering, churches, palaces, public buildings, and the arsenal, just as it remained after the conflagration, present a most extraordinary appearance.

☞ Although emery has been sought for in all parts of the world, it has been only found in two places—in the island of Naxos, in Greece, and a few spots in Turkey. The annual production is at present limited to two thousand tons of Naxos stone and sixteen hundred tons of Turkish.

☞ Dr. Griscom, of New York, in his annual address before the Academy of Medicine, said of the sanitary police of that city, which is composed of twenty-nine men, that no more than one of them could designate incipient small pox from the effects of a mosquito bite.

☞ One day last week, says the Bangor Journal, there was cut out by one gang of saws in Gen. Veazie's new mills at Oldtown, 106 M of boards. We think this is really the greatest day's works ever done on the Penobscot, or anywhere else, by one gang.

☞ Mr. Kincaid, who was in the party massacred by the Indians near Fort Laramie, and who was left as dead on the field, having been pierced with three arrows, escaped to the Fort, a distance of five miles, and his recovery is hoped for.

☞ Upwards of forty million gallons of whiskey, six and a half million gallons of rum, and upwards of one and three-quarter million barrels of ale, are annually manufactured in this country, requiring the use of fourteen million dollars' worth of grain, hops and apples.

☞ On the authority of the Newark Advertiser, it is stated that by the death of the venerable Mrs. Susan Bradford, of Burlington, N. J., a valuable property comes into the possession of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church.

☞ The Boston Courier picks out as a text for the Rev. Samuel K. Lothrop, of Boston, who is to preach the election sermon to the next Legislature, Job, chap. 8, verse ix: "For we are but of yesterday, and know nothing."

☞ The New York Railroad Journal says that various new roads, the aggregate cost of which has been something like $60,000,000, will be rendered available next year.

Educational.

FREE HIGH SCHOOLS.

The true idea connected with providing the means for educating the rising generation, is that *all* are entitled to the privileges, as an inherent right; that property ought to be taxed to afford these means, and that no discrimination should be made as to whether or not the person owning the property has kith or kin dependent upon him directly or indirectly for support. The best and truest safeguard against ignorance, improvidence, pauperism and crime, is a good intellectual and moral education; and hence the owner of property is all the more secure in its possession, and all the less liable to be taxed for the support of criminals and paupers, just in proportion to a general diffusion of knowledge.

New England has long acted upon this principle, and most of the cities of our own State support their schools upon similar grounds. The *Common Schools* we mean, for not many of them, we regret to say, have gone so far as to erect higher seminaries of learning, where the more advanced studies can be pursued without cost to the parents or guardians of the students. It is true that most of those attending such institutions have the pecuniary means of doing so, but it is equally true that many others would attend if free to all who have not the means of paying the expenses as at present existing. New York city, and perhaps some others in the State, have a system of free High Schools in successful operation, and most other cities and large municipal communities, ours included, have *talked* the matter over, but have made no movement further.

The surest and most effectual way of making democratic progress, and breaking down the strong barriers of exclusiveness is to throw open the highest paths of intellect to the tread of humble feet. Theories of equality are indulged in vain, the doctrines of common right and common privileges are a dead letter, and the elevation of the masses to the standard of dignified and honorable humanity are idle dreams, so long as the lights of science and literature are shut out from the majority of men. The natural eye cannot see without light, nor the natural ear hear without sound; and the intellectual being is weak and undeveloped also, in proportion to the absence of the pabulum on which it feeds. Men rise from low estates because the means to do so are placed within their reach, and men in high places go down because they neglect these means. Women have been deemed intellectually inferior to men, and that doctrine has proved triumphant whenever and wherever females have been denied the privileges of intellectual cultivation commensurate with those of men.

Municipal reform is greatly needed in most of our cities, and economy in expenditure ought to be especially enforced; but that is poor economy which starves the intellect, and makes mental paupers of immortal men. Great praise is due to those cities which have created a system of free Common Schools, but the work stopping at that point, is only half performed, and will not be completed until the highest seats of learning are thrown open without cost to whomsoever chooses to occupy them. The step now most needed to accomplish this desirable end, is the establishment of free High Schools in all our cities.

THE LOG SCHOOL HOUSE.

Between the Ausable Forks and Franklin Falls, as I said to you, is a high region of country, cold and uninviting for agricultural purposes, desolate by nature as a place of residence, but covered with a large growth of timber. This timber is a mine of wealth to the manufacturers of iron, furnishing them with charcoal for their furnaces and forges. Occasionally you find a city almost of coal pits.—Hundreds upon hundreds of them clustered around. Some smoking in the slow progress of combustion, some just covered, and some just being piled ready for covering, and some already burned, from which sooty, and *charred* men, I had almost said, are raking away the coals, and loading them for the forges. As a matter of fact, it requires people to chop the wood, build and burn the pits, and carry away the coals; and they are to be found in plenty, in log houses along the road. As a corrollary from these facts, it follows that children will be born to them. And you will see the sturdy, knotty, and hardy looking little wilderness-born chaps, swarming in what you and I might consider inverse ratio, so far as numbers are concerned, to any apparent necessity for their presence, or provision for their support. Now in this country, as a general thing, wherever you find a dozen children, you will find a school mistress and a school-house. These three institutions seem to be inseparable, growing along up together, and it is a glorious thing that it should be so. It develops the native energy of the American character, and brings forth its inward might.

Well, some three or four miles south of Franklin Falls, in the "coal formation," as geologists would say, stood a log house. There were some fifteen or twenty healthy-looking boys and girls playing, and scampering, and shouting around the door, and I wondered at the evidences of a prolific reproductiveness, which seemed to characterize whoever inhabited it. While we were some distance from it, however, I heard a loud rapping on the window sash, and the little ones disappeared with a rush into the house. That sound was too full of old memories, recollections of long ago, not to explain the problem that had puzzled me. That log house, standing there all alone in that little clearing was a school house, a "seminary," a small branch of a great system, that has thrown and is throwing this country forward, with a rush of progress such as finds no parallel in the world's history. As we passed it, the door stood open, and I took an observation of the inmates. There was the plain but neatly dressed mistress, with her clean calico dress and black apron, her white neckerchief over her shoulders, and crossed gracefully over her bosom; her hair combed modestly and smoothly from her forehead, and fastened in a knot on the back of her head, standing with book in hand, and a class of little girls before her, about hearing them read. One chubby little fellow, of, say eight or nine years of age, was standing by himself in the middle of the floor, with a paper cap on his head, his pantaloons rolled half way to his knees, his right hand in his mouth, and his face down in a ludicrous-sheepish, and shame-faced fashion. There was no mistaking *his* position. He was undergoing punishment for some sin against the laws of the school, demonstrating the great truth that reaches from the cradle to the grave, that "the way of the transgressor is hard."—There was something so old-fashioned, so familiar to me in all this, that I was tempted to laugh and cry at the same time, as the present and the past stood out so palpably before me.

Do not think me capable of ridiculing these primitive people, or primitive schools. They are too important, too essential to the prosperity and progress of this country, in my estimation for that. I remember with feelings of profound veneration, the log school-house of my own boyhood days. It was the foundation of the small progress I have made in life. The teachings begun in these log school-houses, have given direction to, and roused the latent energies of many a great and good man of our country, whose names have passed into the history of these States, who will live in the world's memory, when thousands of graduates of the Colleges and Universities will have perished. Blessings on that log school-house in the Saranac woods, on its school mistress, and the little children whose "young ideas" she was "teaching how to shoot."—*State Reg.*

SKETCH FROM LIFE.

(Mrs. Let-the-Children-do-as-they-please, and Mrs. Findfault—Mrs. Findfault's hopeful present.)

Mrs. L.—Good afternoon, dear Mrs. Findfault; walk right in and take off your bonnet! we will have such a nice chat together. By the way, how do you like our school teacher?

Mrs. F.—There, just what I was going to say, I can't think of anything else. Why, she punished neighbor Q——'s little boy yesterday; 'twas shocking!

Mrs. L.—You don't say so! why what could the little fellow have done?

Mrs. F.—Way, he only laughed and played and would not study.

Mrs. L.—Impossible! just as if we sent our children to school to study, or to be governed, we send 'em to get 'em out of our way to be sure!

Mrs. F.—Of course, and—I am so out of breath I can't hardly speak (?)—Mrs. Q—— just sent her word she should not have her child punished, and she called it impertinence, the minx!

Mrs. L.—La! what is the world coming to? As if we are not to say whether our children shall be punished or not.

Mrs. F.—And she won't let them whisper, nor laugh, nor look out of the window, and if they miss only three or four words in spelling, she makes 'em get it over. For my part, I won't bear it, and I told her so. Just as tho' she has come here to do as she has a mind to, with our children! The other day my little Peter, here—you know he is only thirteen—laughed in school, and she made him stay in at recess; and I have charged him, if she does it again, to take his books and come home.

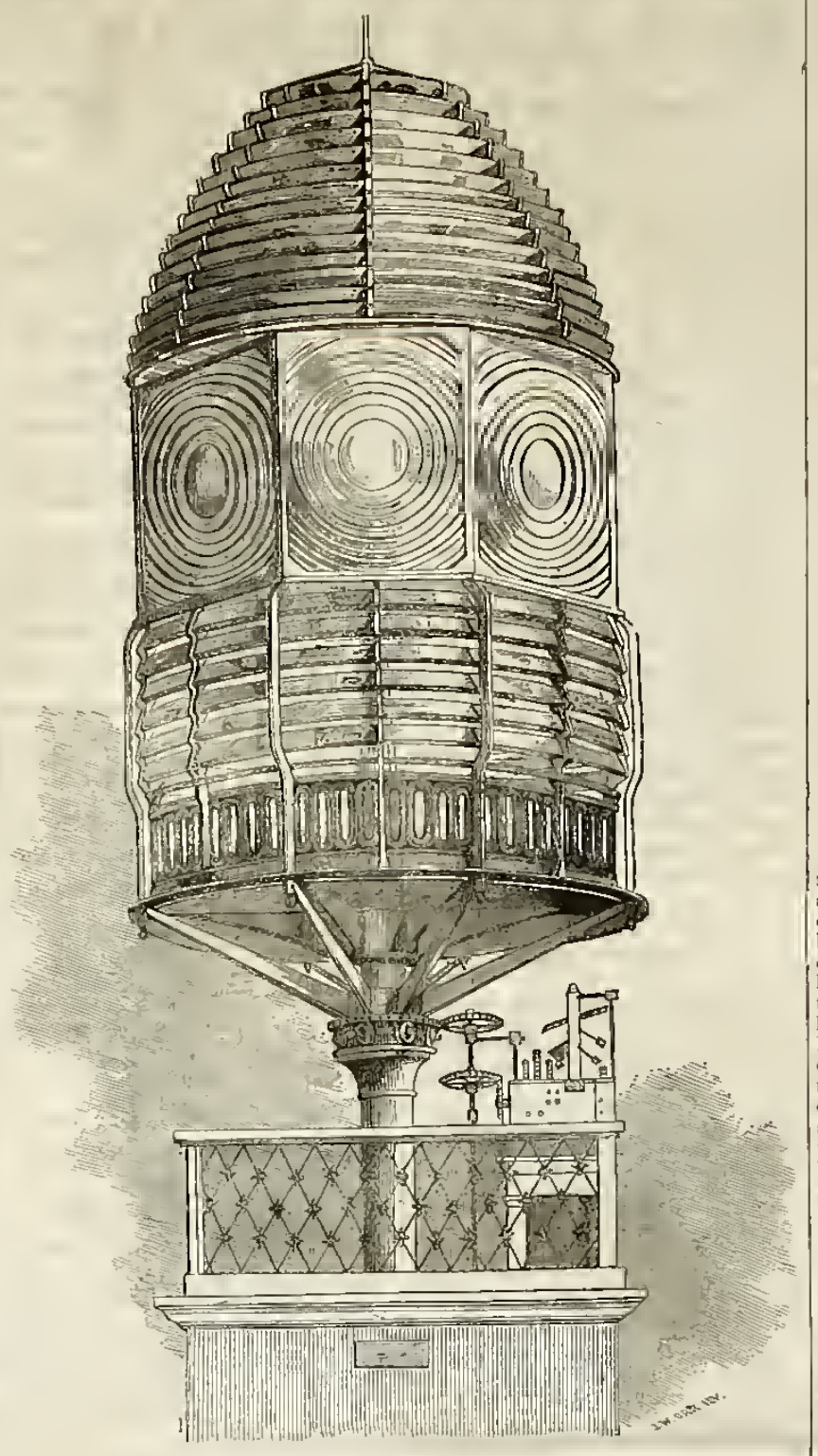
Mrs. L.—That is right; I am glad you show a proper spirit. We will learn her a lesson if she stays here.

Aye! you will teach her a lesson—and a lesson that young heart never learned before. Stay not your venomous tongues. Slander her! Is she a stranger? so much the better; she has no friends near to defend her. Never mind if those bitter words wound a too sensitive heart—she is a woman; and you would not dare speak so of a man. Teach your children to speak disrespectfully to, and of her. Teach them to break her rules; and in after years, when you shall shed tears of agony over the downward course of a loved child, and, perchance, see him chained in a convict's cell, you will remember with bitter regret, when you taught his young heart that first lesson, to disregard laws.

Repay all her efforts with ingratitude; plant thorns in her pathway; make her realize but too well, she is a "stranger in a strange land." He, who alone reads the heart, knows of the yearning, the intense longing for home, the sad, weary hours, the tears crushed back, the suffering, the misery. The plain, black dress speaks of death. Some near one, dearly loved, is sleeping beneath the soil; she came to you with a heart laden with sorrow. What care you? Strive by every word and act, to shroud it in a deeper darkness.

And God be merciful unto you in your time of woe—for "with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again, good measure pressed down and overflowing." Retribution! 'tis a law of God. Every bitter word of slander, every tear you have caused to start, shall return to you many fold.—*Olive Branch.*

Give children a sound moral and literary education—useful learning for sails, and integrity for ballast—set them afloat upon the sea of life, and their voyage will be prosperous in the best sense of the word.



THE FRESNEL LIGHT.

THE LIGHT-HOUSE.

Nothing evinces the ameliorating and humanizing influence of civilization on man's evil propensities more than the care bestowed upon all matters tending to reduce and mitigate the perils of the sea. In the infancy of commerce, the wrecks of foreign vessels upon any coast were considered a God-send by the inhabitants, and even the government itself not unfrequently came in for a portion or the whole of the spoils. The hardy mariner, and the adventurous trader, had to encounter not only the hostility of the winds and waves, but they were considered lawful subjects of extortion and plunder on every shore; and the greater the peril—the more they stood in need of a helping hand—the more were their goods regarded as lawful prizes.

Peace between two nations did not exempt shipwrecked goods from confiscation, and even stratagems were sometimes resorted to by the people of a dangerous coast, to lure ill-fated ships upon the rocks. Thus on the coast of England, at one time, undulating lights were displayed from the cliffs in imitation of those of a ship at sea, in order to deceive vessels in the vicinity, and entice them upon the coast.—Foreign and domestic, friend and foe, met with no mercy at the hand of these worse than pirate wreckers, who would leave the crews and passengers to perish while they seized upon whatever of the stranded cargoes might float within their grasp. These savage codes have been gradually softened down under the influences of an enlightened international law, until the shipwrecked mariner has come to be regarded as the special ward of the government, and his goods are looked after and protected from plunder with the utmost vigilance and care.—No act receives a more spontaneous and hearty approval from the whole civilized world, than that of a brave and generous ship's crew, who delay their own voyage and imperil their own safety for the sake of affording succor to the helpless tenants of a wreck at sea.

Along the coasts of all civilized countries, various devices are resorted to for the purpose of warning vessels of sunken rocks, and directing their courses in the safest channels.—Among the most efficient and common of these, is the light-house, usually erected upon points of land stretching outward from the shore, and perched upon a high rock so as to throw its rays as far as possible out over the waters.—The curvature of the earth's surface renders it necessary to elevate them to a considerable height, in order that the tangential rays shall touch the sea as far off as they can penetrate the gloom of night and storm.

To any one sailing along our coast, as for instance through Long Island Sound, these beacons are visible along each shore, casting their light, sacred as the fires upon the altar of mercy, far over the waves. Various expedients, such as the revolving light, the alternating colored light, &c., are resorted to in order to signalize to the mariner what particular light he sees. One of the greatest obstacles to the perfect efficiency of the light-house is the fog, which often obscures its rays and makes them powerless to penetrate the gloom, thus rendering them comparatively useless at the very time when their friendly light is of the greatest value.

M. Fresnel, a French philosopher, in the year 1819 invented a lanthorn composed of glass plates and prisms, which collect all the rays of light and perfectly reflect them in a narrow belt of intense brightness, that can be seen at a great distance out at sea. One of these costly lights was last season on exhibition at the Crystal Palace, in New York, and is thus described in the *Peoples' Journal:*

Its exterior, composed of clear and polished crystal, supported on a small base, and rising to a height of about twenty feet, presents the singular appearance of a tall monument, revolving continually upon its base, and flashing out at intervals, rays of the brightest and purest light. It is denominated a revolving Fresnel light, of the first order, and was manufactured by Lepante, of Paris, for the United States Government. It is designed to be placed on a light-house at Cape Hatteras, which is now erecting.

The principal part consists of a cylindrical belt of glass, which surrounds the flame in the centre, and by its action refracts the light in a *vertical* direction upwards and downwards, so as to be parallel with the focal plane of the system. To near observers, this action presents a narrow vertical band of light depending for its breadth on the extent of the horizontal angle embraced by the eye. This arrangement, therefore, fulfills all the conditions of a fixed light, and surpasses in effect any arrangement of parbolic reflectors. In order to save the light which would be lost by passing above and below the cylindrical belt, *catadioptric* zones are employed. These zones are triangular, and act by *total* reflection; the inner face *refracting*, the second *totally reflecting*, and the third or outer face, a second time *refracting*, so as to cause the light to emerge *horizontally*.

Vice stings us even in our pleasures, but virtue consoles us even in our pains.—*Cowper.*

Sunday Reading.

"WHERE IS YOUR HOME?"

Where is my home?—not here,
Where angry winds are sighing;
Not where the flowers of Spring
Are sadly drooping—dying;
Not where the dim old woods
Are shrieking—wildly wailing—
Nor where the spectre Death,
Each rosy cheek is pallog.

Not where the dark storm clouds
In azure skies are looming—
Not where the thunder's tones
Are loudly, hoarsely booming;
Not where the lightning,
Within the sky is streaking—
Nor where the tempest hoarse,
Far, far around, is shrieking.

But there in a "better land,"
Where many a friend is dwelling—
Where the low, gentle notes
Of soft-toned harps are swelling;
Where flowers bloom ever bright,
And gales are softly blowing;
Where pure perennial streams,
Thro' all the lands are flowing.

Yes!—there—where all is pure,
Where sorrow cometh never,
Where kind and loving friends,
Death hath no power to sever;
And He, to whom we pray,
At morn, at noon, and even,
Forever dwelleth there—
Sweet friend, "My Home's in Heaven."

[*Olive Branch.*

THAT LITTLE OLD MAN.

There he goes—tripping along through the rain, as if he were trying to dodge the drops, as spry as a cricket. A little, short, crabbed old man, dressed in an old-fashion suit, with a broad-brimmed hat covered with shining glazed or India-rubber cloth: that is Grant Thorburn! He is over eighty. And yet it troubles the young woman by his side—healthy, stout, blooming—it troubles her to keep up with him. Now they start to cross the street,—the sea of mud—crowded with horses, carts and carriages. The lady is timid—the old man rushes ahead—then he turns back, bends forward, and stretches out his long arms coaxingly towards his young wife—for the lady is his new bride—and of course, she seizes hold of them and comes on. Now they are safe on the other side, hurrying along the sidewalk cozily together—the old man cheerful and bright, the young wife robust and fresh as a rose-bud—they trip along lovingly together. Hastily they turn to the right and enter a store of Sunday-school books, or something of that kind.

Yes, that is old Grant Thorburn—once the acquaintance and friend of Thomas Paine, the celebrated infidel, but always the very antipodes of Paine on the subject of religion.

He landed in this country, we believe, with only three cents in his pocket. He has been noted and successful as a seedsman; has written his own autobiography; has published much under the signature of Laurie Todd; has lately held a birth in the Custom House, from which he was discharged for carrying a lamp in a forbidden place; and, withal, has recently taken to himself a third, or a fourth wife.

How few of us will live to see the years which he has seen! All, perhaps, expect to do so. But, one by one, we shall be summoned to the Silent Land, long ere we reach Grant Thorburn's age. Some will step out by one door and some by another, some willingly, some reluctantly, some with ample warning and after long illness, others suddenly and unprepared: but how few at his age, of all who live to-day, will be threading the streets of New York, as old Grant Thorburn glides about them now—and with a young bride!—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

CONSOLATION TO THE BEREAVED.

Dr. Judson thus wrote to a friend in the hour of trial:

"So the light of your dwelling has gone out, my poor brother, and it is all darkness there, only as you draw down by faith some faint gleams of the light of heaven, and coldness has gathered round your hearth-stone; your home is probably desolate, your children scattered, and you a homeless wanderer over the face of the land. We have both tasted of those bitter cups, once and again; we have found them bitter, and we have found them sweet too. Every cup stirred by the finger of God becomes sweet to the humble believer. Do you remember how our late wives and others used to cluster round the well-curb in the mission premises, at the close of day? I can almost see them sitting there, with their smiling faces as I look out of the window at which I am now writing. Where are ours now? Clustering around the well-curb of the fountain of living water, to which the Lamb of heaven shows them the way; reposing in the arms of infinite Love, who wipes away all their tears with his own hand. Let us travel on and look up. We shall soon be there. As sure as I write and as you read these lines, we shall soon be there. Many a weary step we may yet have to take, but we shall get there at last. And the longer and more tedious the way, the sweeter will be our repose."

The Secretary of the British Unitarian Association reports:—"Not only are there upwards of thirty of our congregations of some standing now in want of ministers, but the number of such vacancies is rapidly becoming greater, from the removal of some of our brethren by death, and the secession from the pastoral office of others, who seek in other professions and pursuits for employment more congenial with their tastes, or for the means of a decent livelihood, which their ministerial sphere seemed unable to yield them."

He censures God who quarrels with the imperfections of man.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

TO MY HUSBAND,

ON THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNIVERSARY OF OUR MARRIAGE.

BY MRS. E. W. H.

At early morn when skies were bright,
Upon the sparkling wave
We launched our bark. Affection's light
Illumed our track; we feared no night,
Prepared the storms to brave.

Since then o'er faithful at they side
I've stood, a trusting wife—
Five times five years, with rapid stride,
Have borne us on Time's surging tide,
And taught us what is *Life*.

Our darling first-born, angel child,
Lisped "father" at my knee,
And when that name in accents mild,
She dying spake, and sweetly smiled,
I closer clung to thee.

Now others claim of love a share,
Our hearts can hold them all—
O God of Love! hear Thou my prayer:
Their youthful feet, from every snare
Deliver, lest they fall.

Though skies have oft-times been o'ercast,
And Fortune's smiles withdrawn
We'll ne'er "look mournful on the past,"
Or bend beneath a wintry blast,
But press with courage on.

Though care-worn is my matron face,
And silver-flecked my hair,
My heart still young, feels not a trace
Of frost-work that will e'er erase
Thine image treasured there.

The noon of life with us is o'er,
Yet we will labor still,
While side by side we near that shore
Where disappointments never more
Can faithful bosoms thrill.

DARLING LOTTY:

OR, THE PERILS OF HOUSEKEEPING.

Miss Charlotte Jones was the daughter of a worthy and enterprising carpenter, who, settling in a thriving village, became, in due time, a builder, a contractor, and a fore-handed man. His wife was as industrious as himself, and more ambitious; and among their other blessings, they had one fair daughter, Miss Charlotte, who was as pretty, as charming, indeed, as was necessary to make the smartest and cleverest young man in the place fall in love with her—which he did.

Certainly he did. He was a medical student, in the doctor's office right opposite. As he sat there studying anatomy or making pills, he could see Miss Charlotte in the parlor or the garden. He could hear her play on the piano-forte, and sing; he could see her doing all sorts of wonderful worsted and crotchet work; and he came to think that parlor one of the most delightful places in the world.

Well—it was a love affair, all mutual and pleasant; calls and moonshine, music, billets, blushes, boquets, long Sunday evenings, and finally, 'Ask Pa!'—and then a wedding—but of course the diploma came first, and the petted child of the successful carpenter, became Mrs. Doctor Simmons.

And Dr. Simmons, who had received the honors of a medical college, rather young; and who thought it needful to raise all the whiskers he could by industrious shaving, and a course of Macassar, and to mount a pair of spectacles beside, to make him look old enough, had decided to commence business in a small but growing village, in a neighboring county; where, as it happened, Mr. Jones owned a neat cottage, of which, with its acre garden lot, he made his daughter a marriage present; and there, on the termination of the wedding tour, they took up their residence. The good Mrs. Jones had put everything 'to rights.' It was in the most exquisite 'apple pie order;' and no young couple, just beginning housekeeping, was ever any better fixed.

Mrs. Jones, good soul, had always done her own work. Help was a dreadful bother.—Charlotte had been carefully educated. She could do everything; that is, everything that is ever taught to young ladies. She knew all sciences and nearly all languages; that is, a little. She could do all kinds of fancy work. Her worsted cats and wax flowers were wonderful; so were her water color drawings, and her mono-chromatic sketches were 'high art.' Everybody said so.

But, somehow, Mrs. Jones, from the habit of doing everything herself, had not given Miss Charlotte a fair chance in kitchen and laundry and in other housekeeping accomplishments; while Charlotte had a vague idea that all those common things were perfectly easy, and as they were not taught at school, she concluded that they came by nature. So she commenced her housekeeping in a dream of blissful anticipations.

They took possession of their fine little house one fine summer's evening. Mrs. Jones saw them all properly fixed, and had gone home.

They wakened with the early birds. Dr. Simmons dreamed that somebody was thundering on the door, to call him up to see a patient. It was his horse pawing to be fed.

"Well, Lotty dear," said the grave Doctor, who was in his twenty-third year, to his wife of seventeen; "shall we make a beginning now, rise early, and attend to business?"

"Oh, by all means. I'll jump up and get breakfast."

"And I'll feed Pomp, and weed the garden."

So the Doctor watered and fed his horse, and hoed his potatoes a little, and then took a peep into the neat little kitchen, to see how the "Darling Lotty" was getting on with breakfast. Her face was very red, and her hands very black; her hair was powdered with ashes. It was plain that she had trouble; but she spoke pleasantly, for all that, when she said—

"Do go away, Charles, that's a dear, till you hear the bell ring. Breakfast will soon be ready."

Well, he waited. He read, then he whistled, then he fidgeted, then he wound up the clock, then he looked at his new case of instruments, and wondered how soon he should cut off his first leg; then he got very hungry, and at last the bell did ring, and he went to breakfast.

The Darling Lotty was looking a little better, but still rather anxious.

"Have you had a hard time, darling?" inquired the Doctor, cautiously.

"Oh, not very. The fire did not kindle well at first, and the stove smoked."

"Did you open the damper?"

"Damper! why no. Has it got a damper? Well, I'll remember next time. Now have some coffee."

The Doctor took his cup, stirred it about, looked rather hard at it; and then at darling Lotty.

"Well, what is it! I'm sure I don't know what makes it full of those specks, I boiled, and boiled it."

"Yet it don't seem to be settled. Did you put in any fish skin?"

"No, I forgot."

"No matter. It will do very well. Now darling Lotty, I'll take an egg. Why! It's as hard as a brickbat."

"Hard! Now how can they be hard, when they were boiling all the time I was making the coffee and the toast!"

"Ah! toast; let us try that. A little burnt, but very good; there, don't cry, darling; it'll be all right next time."

After showers come sunshine, and this one cleared off. The Doctor laid aside his dignity and helped wash the dishes; and then put his horse in the sulky, took the new saddle-bags, and drove off furiously, to see some imaginary patients, till dinner time, while darling Lotty blocked out a worsted parroquet, that bid fair to be the wonder of her next winter's parties. But this, like all pleasures, came to an end, for there was dinner to get, and that dinner was to make up for the breakfast. The Doctor liked a nice dish of boiled victuals—so she made a fire, and peeled the potatoes, beets, carrots, turnips, parsnips, and put them, with a nice spare-rib of fresh pork into the kettle, and set them to boiling. There was a rousing fire; the water boiled furiously, and she went up stairs to put a few stitches into the parroquet. Pretty soon she became conscious of an unpleasant odor; she snuffed and wondered, and then put in the eye of the parroquet. But the unpleasant odor became stronger, and at last she thought proper to go in the direction it seemed to come from; and that happened to be the kitchen. The stove was red hot; so was the kettle of boiled victuals; and a nice smother was rising from it. The Darling Lotty dashed a dipper of water into the kettle—bang!—and such a cloud of steam! The kettle was cracked, but the Doctor had just come home hungry, the table was set and the dinner was soon dished.

The Darling Lotty took her place at the head of the table. She was flushed, and nervous, and ready for a fit of hysterics; but the Doctor was so cheerful, and tender, that she began to feel quite happy. But the poor dinner. It did not smell exactly right; it seemed to have caught on the bottom of the kettle, the Doctor said; then the potatoes were boiled into a pulp, while the beets and turnips were quite hard. The fresh pork rather wanted salting.

"Charles, dear!" said Lotty very sadly.

"Well, Lotty, darling, what is it?"

"I'm afraid the dinner is not very nice."

"Well, it is a little scorched: and not exactly managed all regular and all that sort of thing, you know; but what sigoifies? We'll try the dessert."

"Oh!"

"Well, darling, what's the trouble?"

Lotty ran into the kitchen, and there was her poor, forgotten plum-pudding in the stone oven just burnt to a cinder. It was black as coal—a fine carbonaceous specimen, as the Doctor learnedly remarked, as he finished, or rather made his dinner, on some bread and butter.

The darling Lotty mourned over her disasters, but took comfort in the brilliant plumage of her parroquet, which Dr. Simmons could not sufficiently admire. She was also comforted with the thought that the next meal was tea, which she felt sure she could accomplish. And when the hour drew nigh she made up a fire; and by this time she had learned how to manage that. Then she took some flour and milk and butter, with plenty of saleratus, to make them light, and mixed up some nice biscuits and put them in the oven, and then she made tea; and when all was ready, she rang the bell with great emphasis. And, truth to say, the table was very richly arranged, and the tea service of gold and china was beautiful.

Dr. Simmons smacked his lips with great gusto. He took a cake, and tried to break it, but it did not seem to break readily. Then he tried his knife. It cut like cheese; also, it was very yellow, and smelt and tasted rather strongly, the Doctor said, of free alkali. So it did, in fact, for there had been no acid to neutralize the saleratus, and set free its carbonic acid, and of course nothing to make the cakes rise. The Doctor explained it all very learnedly; and then, as he felt thirsty, took a sip of his tea, of which he was very fond.—But he made a wry face.

Lotty was in consternation. "Is not the tea right? It *must* be!. I put in a great deal and boiled it ever so long. I'm sure if it has'nt got the strength it soon will have."

"My darling Lotty, tea is a delicate and odoriferous plant; and should be prepared as an infusion, and not as a decoction. Bring me a little tea, darling, and some hot water, and I will soon make a good cup of tea;" and he did.

The poor darling Lotty. It took all the endearments of a tender husband in the honey moon, to keep her from downright despair. But the day's lesson had not been lost, and she had determined to have such a nice breakfast as should make up for all.

Morning came; and our young Doctor gallantly offered to assist in getting the morning repast; but no; Lotty was determined to do her own work. She mixed her cakes according to the learned suggestions of the evening previous. She boiled the eggs three minutes by the clock. The coffee was clear—greatest comfort of all. She rang the bell, and sat down in triumph.

The Doctor broke a biscuit—it was capital. The egg was just right. Then he tasted the coffee—and it came out of his mouth as soon as it was in. And such a face! Doctors are not squeamish; young doctors particularly.—They know what bad tastes and bad smells are; but this—

"Why, Charley!" cried the darling Lotty, "what is the matter with the coffee?"

"That is what I would like to know. Lotty, darling, I know you do your best, and the biscuits and eggs are beautiful; but what did you put in the coffee?"

"Why, Charley, you said it must have some fish skin to settle it; and the only fish in the house is some herrings, so I skinned two of them, and put the skin in the coffee!" and poor Lotty burst into a paroxysm of tears.

But there came sunshine soon, that made it all pleasant weather. Lotty had invited an old school friend to visit her. She came soon after breakfast, and, as it happened, her housekeeping education had not been neglected.—She absolutely knew everything. Mrs. Hale, Miss Leslie, even Mrs. Glass or Mrs. Rundell could not excel her. She was a walking cook book, and a lively little treatise on domestic economy.

Never was a visitor more welcome, and now the darling Lotty learnt every possible thing—to wash and mend, and bake, and cook everything; and became the nicest little housekeeper extant, while the Doctor, by the aid of his venerable appearance, and rapid driving in the sulky, rode into an extensive practice, and was never tired of boasting of the excellent cookery of his Darling Lotty.

Variety.--Grave and Gay.

Winter is Coming.—The following beautiful extract seems to be appropriate for the present weather:

Cometh the winter—
Alas! for the poor;
For they can but feebly
His cold reign endure.
Would that the Spring-time
For them was eternal;
And the green trees, for their sakes,
Forever were vernal!

Cometh the winter—
O, ye rich lend an ear:
Remember the poor,
In this cold time of year;—
For the wind as it whistles,
But echoes the cry
Of the poor and the wretched
Who languishing lie.

By a law of our beneficent Creator, ordained by the perfection of Divine wisdom, man is the most helpless and dependent of the animate creation. In infancy this peculiarity is exhibited in a remarkable degree. Other creatures soon arrive at perfection, and being fully developed in all their parts, are able to provide for their own wants and safety; while many years must elapse before the infant can safely be released from a state of pupilage and dependence.

John Bunyan, while in Bedford jail, was called upon by a Quaker desirous of making a convert of him. "Friend John, I have come to thee with a message from the Lord, and after having searched for thee in all the prisons in England, I am glad that I have found thee out at last." "If the Lord had sent you," returned Bunyan, "you need not have taken so much pains to find me out, for the Lord knows I have been here twelve years."

"I am glad," said the Rev. Dr. Y., to the Chief of the Little Ottowas, "that you do not drink whiskey, but it grieves me to find that your people *use* so much of it." "Ah! yes," replied the chief, and he fixed a penetrating and expressive eye upon the doctor, which communicated the reproof before he uttered it, "we Indians *use* a great deal of whiskey, but we do not *make* it."

The art of living easily as to money, is to pitch your scale of living one degree below your means. Comfort and enjoyment are more dependent upon easiness in the detail of expenditure than upon one degree's difference in the scale.

When we record our angry feelings, let it be on the snow, that the first beam of sunshine may obliterate them for ever.

A generous mind does not feel as belonging to itself alone, but to the whole human race.

The parent who would train up a child in the way he should go, must go the way he would train up his child in.

True prayer is not human, but a celestial gift; the fruit of the Holy Spirit praying in us and with us.

Men often blush to hear of what they were not ashamed to act.

If folly were a pain there would be groaning in every house.

True eloquence consists in saying all that is necessary, and nothing more.

If thou art master, be sometimes blind; if a servant, be sometimes deaf.

Small faults indulged, are little thieves that let in greater.

Reason governs the wise man, and cudgels the fool.

The foundation of political happiness, is confidence in the integrity of man.

Prosperity is no just scale: adversity is the only balance to weigh friends in.—*Plutarch.*

To owe an obligation to a worthy friend, is a happiness, and can be no disparagement.

Miscellaneous.

THE TWENTY-SECOND OF DECEMBER.

BY WM. C. BRYANT.

With sea the day; the wintry sea
Moaned sadly on New England's strand,
When first the thoughtful and the free,
Our fathers, trod the desert land.

They little thought how pure a light,
With years, should gather round that day:
How love should keep their memories bright,
How wide a realm their sons should sway.

Green are their bays; but greener still
Shall round their spreading fame be wreathed,
And regions, now untrod, shall thrill
With reverence when their names are breathed.

Till where the sun, with softer fires,
Looks on the vast Pacific's sleep,
The children of the pilgrim sires
This hallowed day like us shall keep.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

"OUT WEST."

Our West! Who has not some ludicrous visions of a pioneer's life and some wild dreamings of the broad prairie or beautiful woodland, where he seeks the rich produce of the virgin earth? Who has not seen, in imagination, the limitless plain, with its tall grass waving in the breeze or bending helplessly before the giant-stride of the Storm-King as he rushes on unchecked by friendly hills or sheltering forests? Who has not rested there beneath the welcome shade of the picturesque openings, or gazed in admiration at the fragrant tapestry of gay flowers wantonly stretched at his feet?

But alas, how dim are our visions, how pale are our fancies, when with the natural eye we perceive the pictured vastness of the boundless prairie, and the fabled romance of the tangled wild-wood dispelled by the thousand details of civilization and innovation, which meet our view. Among these are the pleasant dwellings, scattered here and there, — the clamorous machinery of the clanging saw-mill —the stout farmer turning the green turf from our sight, and above all, the agonizing shriek of the time-bound cars, as they vainly strive to out-speed the flying moments. How many of us remaining quietly in our retired homes, would be astonished to find the wilderness blossoming as the rose and the wild places blooming as a fruitful field! Out West, *outre* and outlandish as we have deemed it, is strong in the past, great at the present, and full of promise for the future. The active New-Englander, with true Yankee enterprise, has banished for many vast acres, every tree of the magnificent forest, whose lofty occupants were a teeming volume upon the fruitfulness of their mother Earth. The scheming New-Yorker—the plodding Jerseyman—the working Pennsylvanian, and the jolly Kentuckian have mingled in the advancing current bearing westward until they have proved the goodly land, a genial home and a mine of wealth which has counted to them again and again their once doubtful investment.

We see the population of our eastern shore gradually tending toward the heart of our great country, on, even to the fertile boundary of the mighty Pacific. Europe is also pouring its millions unchecked into the uncouth mixture which serves to form the body-politic of "Out West." The industrious German rears the vine tree, and flavors the "sparkling Catawba,"—the sober-minded English here till the soil, and grow pompons in their increasing prosperity,—the cordial French with their rural tastes and active habits, create a flourishing garden beneath the sunny skies—the frugal Swiss and honest Scotchman finds them a hill-side home, while the republican, un-Mitchellized Irish, lay the foundation for that Colossus of modern ingenuity—the Railroad. It is well known that these are not altogether above ground.

The "Queen City" stands proudly, as a beacon at the extremity of the great chain of lakes and has many rivals upon their prosperous shores. From the undergrowth of a mighty wood, villages spring, as if by magic, mirrored in the swift current of swollen river, or gentle stream; or, perchance, they wake to life under the civilizing tread of the Iron Horse as he madly tramps through unsettled wilds.—Church-spires are daily rising towards the heavens, and many proud domes predict the future scholar and sage. Innovation, change and progress do not startle the rising fears of the public mind, as in many an obscure eastern hamlet. They are but a varying necessity of every-day existence. Such a variety of elements with their numerous combinations cannot fail to have a leveling, democratic tendency. There are no changeless bulwarks of Popular Opinion, built upon the prestige of wealth and time-honored custom, to check the progress of truth or stifle the embryo of genius and greatness.

The professions have their meagre representatives, who will anon, give place to those who shall have expended more of the "midnight oil." Skilful artisans and ingenious mechanics will ere long find a home in the growing western cities, while the contented farmer, who lives a *true life*, will form the chief support and steady out-post of every organization, he alone constituting the genuine stamina to which the floating surface of society is attached. The Great Architect has left but little of Earth's material beyond the reach of man in the shape of barren rocks, fruitless hills and pestilent swamps. Thus, in Agriculture, lies western wealth, and in its pursuit the willing suit and genial climate lend their ready aid.—Wild, uncultivated, untaught nature, is more easily subdued the farther west we recede from the Atlantic shore, and how manifestly do we recognize an over-ruling Providence in the *earlier* settlement of hardy and barren New England!

What colony that had first landed upon the rich and fertile shores of the Pacific, or upon the banks of the Mississippi, would have emigrated to Maine or New Jersey? We can easily divine that all will be inhabited, and in a term of years, "Out West," as we now call it, will become the central and powerful region of a great and flourishing Republic. Who can say that in less than half a century, our noble Capitol will not look down upon the "Father of Waters?" Who can say that we shall find henceforth, the eternal snows and rushing avalanches of the Rocky Mountains, a barrier to prevent our sweeping onward, at the rate of nearly two-score miles an hour, from our present sea-board emporium, to the El Dorado of the Pacific? Such are the childhood and youth of our country, and what may we not hope for its maturity,—and with this thought we may regard "Out West" as the pride and hope of the most sanguine and enthusiastic patriot.

L. A. T.

North Fairfield, O., Nov., 1851.

OUR WORLD.

This is a sinful world—a very evil world! This is a delightful world! This world is strewed with thorns and brambles, to such extent, that no son of Adam can pass through it without mighty risk of damage to his nether and upper garments. At the same time this world is one bed of violets—a whole field of buttercups and daisies, whereupon bees hover and hum their content—whereupon dews sleep and awake to kiss dusty anthers! Other good things and things naughty are said, and have been said, of this world, down to a recent declaration of a well known *savant*, to the effect that our world is soft within and crusty without, and that the upheaving of a continent is only such an effect as the blowing up of a kettle-lid by enraged steam. If any one doubts our word, he has only to refer to a recent paper read before the Academie des Sciences of Paris. The fact is, that we look upon this world of ours through tears or laughter—through innocence or remorse—through tinted spectacles or Brazilian pebble eye-glasses.—There is no sunrise to a sinner; and the saint can witness a gorgeous sunset, predictive of everlasting repose, through the most opaque clouds of evening. Respecting this world of ours, praised and abused as it is and has been, one thing is very certain, that we learn its lessons in spite of ourselves. We revolt like school boys, and endeavor to lock out the teacher. By legitimate door or battened window the school-master enters, and tingling palms and aching knuckles bear witness that he has vindicated his authority. We have dragged through the syntax of life in spite of ourselves, and have knowledge of more declensions and conjugations at the age, say, of forty, than the Eaton Grammar takes notice of. All this we say in the presence of biographies, of men and women, of greater or less note, which have passed and continue to pass under our notice. We read alike the lives of saints and sinners; and from both we have the confession—*the world teaches.* And the world, we modestly presume to say, will continue to be a great teacher, reminding the rain and the idle and the lazy, with lusty administration of pedagogic birch and ferule, that tinsel will never pass for gold—that wishing to do will never supply the place of doing—and that the most angelic contemplation may be dead beaten by a poverty-stricken action; in confirmation of which we might quote St. Anthony and the lowly cobbler of Alexandria.
—*London Literary Journal.*

THE GOOD TIME COMING.

The love for others and for the race is as much a part of human nature as the love of self; it is a common instinct that man is responsible for man. The heart has its oracles not less than the reason, and this is one of them. No practicable system of social equality has been brought forward, or it should, and it would, have been adopted. It does not follow that none can be devised. There is no necessary opposition between labor and intelligence. To elevate the masses, they themselves must have culture to know their rights, courage to assert them, and self-respect to take nothing else. The good time is coming when the spirits of humanity will recognize all members of its family, as more equally entitled to its care; when the heartless jargon of over-production in the midst of want will end in a better science of distribution; when man will dwell with man as with his brother; when political institutions will rest on the basis of equality and freedom. But this result must come from the development of internal life by universal culture; it can not be created by the force of exterior philanthropy, and still less by the reckless violence of men.—*Bancroft's Oration.*

The last society spoken of in California is the "Pay Nothing." It is said to be alarmingly prosperous. The password is, "Lend me a dollar," the response, "Broke." We hear there is a branch about to be located in this city.

RURAL NEW-YORKER

ROCHESTER, DECEMBER 23, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &C.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THOSE who are furnishing clubs, (20 to 50 copies,) can send on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—send no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

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☞ WESTERN MONEY is at present almost unsalable in this city, and we therefore request Western friends and agents to remit Eastern money—or drafts on Buffalo or New York, less the cost of exchange.

☞ SPECIMEN numbers of the RURAL cheerfully forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation. We will send to your own, or the address of friends, all the necessary documents—extra numbers, show bills, prospectuses, &c. It will afford us pleasure to respond to all requests in this line.

The Volume is Closing.

At this is the last full number of our present volume, (a large portion of the next being occupied with title-page, index, &c.,) we trust no apology is necessary for brief allusions to ourselves and enterprise. Hence, here and elsewhere, we address friends in behalf of the RURAL, and relative to its present and prospective prosperity.

We trust it is unnecessary to assure any of its readers that our heart is in the cause advocated by the RURAL—that we labor to promote the interests and welfare of community, as well as for individual benefit. From the commencement of this journal it has been our earnest desire and constant aim to enhance the best interests of its readers and community generally—reckoning the matter of personal remuneration a secondary and comparatively unimportant consideration. In pursuing this plan, we have frequently been deprived of, and in some instances spurned, pecuniary items of no small importance; and, though admonished that we should look first to our own interest, and do whatever was legitimate for the purpose of making money, we have never knowingly swerved from the course originally determined upon—to make the RURAL NEW YORKER an honest, reliable and eminently useful AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,—correct in its teachings, of high moral tone, and entirely free from all deception and quackery, even in its advertising department. Adhering to this platform, we have frequently solicited, as we now again do, the influence of our readers in support of a journal which we believe eminently adapted to the wants, and designed to promote the well being, of individuals and community. Though we have offered liberal inducements for efforts in its behalf, we have placed the paper upon its merits when asking the influence of friends in its support—and never sought subscribers upon any other basis.

Our new volume commences in two weeks, with improvements already announced. Next week, in accordance with our invariable rule, the names of all whose subscriptions expire with the volume (about twenty thousand) will be stricken from our books. Considering the stagnation in business of late, and the hard times in cities and among business men through the land, we have naturally felt no little solicitude in regard to the success of the RURAL for 1855,—yet recent and present indications are most encouraging, and we confidently anticipate a large increase of subscribers. Determined to *merit* such a result, we frankly ask in its support the kind offices of all who like the RURAL, and believe its enhanced circulation will redound to the benefit of community. Will not all such not only renew their own subscriptions, but do us the favor to introduce the RURAL to the notice and support of their neighbors and other acquaintances? Reader—friend, though personally a stranger—you can materially aid in augmenting the circulation and usefulness of the RURAL, *by exhibiting this number*, expressing your opinion of the character and merits of the paper, and receiving and forwarding subscriptions. And if consistent with your views and engagements, we trust you will have the kindness to act upon the suggestion.

The Weather.

LAST week was a mild one, and the immense amount of snow which had previously fallen very essentially diminished in quantity. The sleighing was spoiled, and wheel vehicles began to make their appearance in our streets. Very general regret was expressed at the prospect of a complete thaw, but the wind began to veer towards a colder point of the compass on Saturday night, and by Monday morning the weather was quite severe, and several inches of new snow had fallen. The prospect now is that on the matter of sleighing we have "got an extension."

Congressional.

SENATE.—During the week notices were given of intention to introduce bills to abolish the franking privilege, and for establishing a marine hospital at Galena, Ill. The bills introduced were to postpone for three years the payment of duties on railroad iron; and for the improvement of Illinois river. Bills were reported back from Committees, to establish a Board of Accounts; for deepening the Channel over St. Clair flats, and the flats of St. Mary; for increasing the commissions of Registers and Receivers of public lands. The bill of last session for the support of ocean mail steamers was taken up, discussed and laid on the table. Mr. Miller offered a resolution calling for all correspondence relative to the French Consul at San Francisco; adopted. Mr. Sumner offered a resolution directing that inquiry be made as to the expediency of abolishing the tax on merchant seamen, known as hospital money, and of allowing them the use of hospitals free of all tax; adopted. The Rev. Mr. Slicer was re-elected Chaplain, and the Senate adjourned from Thursday evening to Monday.

HOUSE—Dec. 11th.—Mr. Houston, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported bills making appropriations for Military Academy, and for the support of the army; referred. On motion of Mr. McDougal, further consideration of the Pacific Railroad bill was postponed till the 2d Tuesday in January, in order to get reports of Engineers and Surveyors of routes. Mr. Babcock introduced a bill for more efficient discipline in the Navy; referred to the Committee on Naval affairs. The House went into Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union on the President's message. Mr. Houston offered a series of resolutions, distributing the various branches of it to the appropriate standing committees, which was adopted.

Dec. 12.—Mr. Wheeler presented a memorial from the N. Y. Chamber of Commerce, asking Congress to send an expedition in search of Dr. Kane; referred to Committee on Naval affairs. Mr. Cutting introduced a joint resolution authorizing the President to adopt measures to procure the erection of a first class light house at Cape Race. The House then went into Committee, taking up the Indian Appropriation bill.

Dec. 13.—Mr. Mace, of Ind., introduced a bill to restore the Missouri Compromise, and a wide and lengthy discussion followed for the day.

Dec. 14.—The bill authorizing the Secretary of the Treasury to establish additional naval relief stations along the coast of Long Island and New Jersey, and change their stations, was passed. Mr. Greenwood offered a resolution instructing the Committee on the Judiciary to report a bill at an early day, providing punishment for depredations on the U. S. mails in the Indian territory; adopted. The House then went into Committee on the Invalid Pension bill, which was passed.

Dec. 15.—Mr. Houston, from the Committee of Ways and Means, reported a bill making appropriations for civil and diplomatic expenses of the Government for the year ending June, 1856. Referred to the Committee of the Whole on the state of the Union. Mr. Eddy introduced a bill making appropriations for continuing and constructing break-waters at Michigan city, Ia., and otherwise improving that harbor, which was referred to the Committee on Commerce.—The House then went into Committee on private business. A bill for the relief of children and heirs of Maj. Gen. De Kalb, was discussed and amended by appropriating $66,000 for that purpose. This, together with four other private bills, subsequently passed.

"THE GOOD TIME COMING"—Has often been postponed by publishers, as well as other people, but in our case we really believe it is arriving—the occasional complaints of hard times to the contrary notwithstanding. Indeed, the train is so near that we already hear the shrill whistle,—and can accurately calculate the moment of arrival at the RURAL station.—In truth, a thousand good friends (each one a first-class locomotive in "human form divine,") are hailing us with cheerful tidings from all parts of the Union. To those whose trains have already arrived, we return the sincere acknowledgments of an appreciating heart—and to them, and the numerous friends who are generously exerting themselves to ship valuable cargoes to this depot, we extend the assurance that no effort shall be wanting to return more than "value received" for investments in RURAL stock. And as said stock is apparently on the rise, all who wish to invest should lose no time in handing in their names and funds to those who are kindly acting in our behalf throughout the country.

TRIAL OF ARRISON.—This individual was on trial last week at Cincinnati, charged with the murder of Mr. ALLISON and wife by means of an infernal machine sent them in a box. The victims, it will be recollected, were both killed by the explosion. The evidence was all in, and the counsel commenced summing up on Saturday.

VESSELS FROZEN IN.—The sudden freeze caught the forwarders here and elsewhere in a rather awkward predicament. Thirty-six vessels bound east, laden, among other things, with 175,000 bushels of wheat and corn, were frozen into the Welland canal.

FIRES IN PHILADELPHIA.—Two or three extensive conflagrations have recently occurred in Philadelphia, destroying property to the amount of half a million dollars or more. One of the fires at least was the work of an incendiary.

The Rural's Credentials.

Now that hundreds of its readers are kindly making efforts to augment the circulation of the RURAL, we may properly copy a few extracts from numerous complimentary notices of the Press—as an endorsement of their good opinion, and recommendation of the paper to non-subscribers. The generous and influential friends who are forming clubs in their respective localities, can sustain any reasonable assertions in behalf of the RURAL, by referring to these extracts from several of the most able and reliable journals in the Union. If necessary, or space permitted, we could easily give pages of similar credentials, and also the most complimentary letters from subscribers—for we have numerous epistles from Farmers, Mechanics, Merchants, Professional Men and Statesmen, all speaking in the highest terms of the merits and usefulness of this journal. For the present, however, the following condensed notices must suffice:

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER has become a giant among its kind. With a subscription verging fast to 50,000, and with a conductor who knows how to polish it with every grace of the art, and how to accomplish it with the best talent of the age—it is not surprising that it is now the leading agricultural paper of the country.—*Christian Adv.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER commences a new year with a new and beautiful dress, and, as ever, rich in its address. It is full of variety, original and select. No paper on our list of exchanges comes so near our idea of perfection, for a secular family paper, as the Rural. It has always maintained a high moral standard.—*N. Y. Observer.*

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is a paper the fame of which is without a blot. Characteristically Agricultural, it is in the broadest sense a Family Paper, one which may be admitted without doubt as to its tendency. It has an immense circulation, and merits patronage wider still. Its readers are like Oliver, always asking for—MORE.—*New York Recorder.*

MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER is one of the very best Agricultural and Family Newspapers in the world. Its mechanical execution, its illustrations, and the arrangement of its contents are complete. The character of its editorials, communications, &c., is of the highest order.—*Louisville Journal.*

ITS leading feature, perhaps, is Agricultural; but in the departments of the Arts, the Sciences, Education, History, Literature and the Daily News, it is most ably and admirably sustained—is an honor to the newspaper family, as well as to its editor and proprietor.—*Mich. Chris. Herald.*

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER is decidedly the best Agricultural paper in the United States, in each and all of its departments, and well merits the eminent success which has attended its enterprising Proprietor.—*Boston Olive Branch.*

The Rural New-Yorker is one of the most ably edited, interesting and successful papers of the class in this country, and has acquired a very large circulation.—*Boston Jour.*

We have so frequently commended the *Rural New-Yorker* that an attempt to add thereto would be like "lending perfume to the rose." In our opinion it is the best Agricultural, Literary and Family paper extant.—*Pa. Herald.*

Moore's Rural New-Yorker is a capital paper. It is published at Rochester, one of the most beautiful cities in the country, is printed well, is judicious in its extracts and subjects for editorials, and opens rich, like a hoary comb, —having sweets in every cell.—*New England Farmer.*

We think it a model paper for the farmer's family, and of a kind much more likely to be patronized, than those purely agricultural. If we were to start a periodical again, it would be in imitation of the Rural New-Yorker.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

THE RURAL NEW-YORKER we can recommend conscientiously, as pure, good, interesting, and useful—calculated to make every family into which it is introduced, both wiser and better.—*Arthur's Home Gazette.*

Independent of its being the very best agricultural paper that has ever come under our notice, its literary merits are unsurpassed. It is certainly the best and most useful paper of the kind we have ever seen.—*Pa. Whig.*

MR. MOORE *ought* to make a fortune out of his journal, and we trust he will, for *he is helping to make the fortune of the country.* We bid him "God speed."—*O. Statesman.*

[For additional notices, see next page.]

More Shooting in Kentucky.

ONA PERKINS, of Covington, Ky., last week shot a lawyer by the name of CARPENTER, at the same place, three times with a revolver, inflicting mortal wounds. So far as it appears the latter was unarmed and made no resistance. PERKINS was arrested on the charge of shooting with intent to kill, and in default of $10,000 bail, was committed to jail to await his trial at the March term of the Circuit Court.

Counsel for the prisoner, it is presumed, will move to change the venue to Hardin County, and call upon the Court to furnish them with the MATT. WARD jury; and JOHN J. CRITTENDEN, NAT. WOLFE, GOV. HELM and TOM MARSHALL are expected to volunteer their services in the defence.

DEBTS AND ESTATE OF DANIEL WEBSTER.—The North Bridgewater (Mass.) Gazette states, that the executors of the estate of the late Daniel Webster, Fletcher Webster and Richard M. Blatchford, were to have their petition for leave to sell real estate to pay debts, considered at the court of probate in Plymouth, on Monday last. The debts due from the deceased amount to $135,230 89; the charges of administration amount to $2,500; the personal estate is valued at $28,522 10. The real estate was appraised at $35,500, and incumbered to the supposed amount of $30,000.

DEATH OF LOCKHART.—The London journals received by the Pacific, announce the death of John Gibson Lockhart, Son-in-Law of Sir Walter Scott, as having taken place on the 25th ult. His health had been failing for the last two or three years, and in 1853 he made an ineffectual attempt for its improvement on the Continent. Lockhart was well known in the world of letters by several fictitious productions of considerable merit; but his claim to distinction mainly rests on his biography of Sir Walter Scott, and his connection as editor in chief with the Quarterly Review.

AFFECTIONATE.—The Queen of Great Britain in a recent public document, alludes to her husband by the following terms and titles:

Our most dearly beloved Consort, His Royal Highness, Francis Albert Augustus Emanuel, Duke of Saxony, Prince of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, Knight of Our Most Noble Order, and Field-Marshal in our Army.

[THE following beautiful poem was received too late for its appropriate place in this week's RURAL, but we will not therefore withhold it from our readers.]

CHRISTMAS EVE.

BY IDA FAIRFIELD.

Night came down, o'er Bethlehem's plain,
Holy night, with starry eyes,
Spreading out her silvery veil,
Softly, in the evening skies.

By their calmly slumbering flocks
Shepherds watched the hours away,
Waiting with commissive trust
For another dawning day.

Lo! the chambers of the East
Sudden ope their gates of gold,
And the noon-tide gleam is pale
To the splendors they unfold.

Then a form of radiant light,
Glory-wreathed, his dazzling brow
Meets the startled Shepherd's sight;
At his feet they trembling bow.

Sweet the Seraph's voice, and low,
Falling softly on the ear,
"Tidings of great joy I bring,
Little ones have ye to fear.

"Lo! the Saviour of a world,
Christ, the mighty Lord of Heaven,
Clothed in helpless, human guise,
Unto you this day is given"

Circling round on azure wing,
Countless seraph forms appear,
"Glory unto God," they sing,
"Peace, good-will forever here."

Harp and voice are borne away,
Sounding up the vaulted sky,
Heralding that glorious day,
Man no longer born to die.

Centuries have passed since then,
Still we hear the Seraph's voice,
See the Star of Bethlehem;
Christian heart, rejoice, rejoice!

Independence, Dec. 18, 1854.

Literary Notices.

BRUNO; or Lessons of Fidelity, Patience, and Self-Denial taught by a Dog. Harpers' Story Books, No. 1. Dec., 1854. New York: Harper & Brothers.

THIS is the first of a monthly issue of a series of Narratives, Dialogues, Biographies, and Tales, for the instruction and entertainment of the young, by JACOB ABBOTT. Each number contains 160 pages, is complete in itself, and is embellished with beautiful engravings. Single copies 25 cents, or $3 per annum. Sold by E. DARROW & BROTHER. The Messrs. DARROW have a beautiful and complete assortment of gift-books, both for the juvenile and older public, and all articles in their line appropriate to the present holiday season.

CAROLINE; A Franconia Story. By the Author of the Rollo Books. New York: Harper & Brothers.

AGNES: A Franconia Story, &c., &c.

THE "Franconia Stories" are ten in number, and the volumes above named complete the series. The author, JACOB ABBOTT, is a favorite with the young people, for they never look to him in vain for pleasant stories, mingled with instruction useful in every-day emergencies. The characters are well drawn, and seem real children, and not mature men and women in youthful guise, as is too often the case. Sold at DARROW'S.

LATER YEARS. By the Author of "The Old House by the River," and "The Owl Creek Letters." New York: Harper & Brothers.

THIS pleasant volume is composed of country, city, and sea-side letters, descriptive of scenes and incidents met and recalled by the writer. His stories are well sketched and their pathos genuine and hearty, and few who have read the former volumes will fail to possess themselves of this. At DARROW'S.

AMONG the new publications awaiting notice are FANNY FERN'S new novel, "Ruth Hall;" "BARNUM'S Autobiography;" PATTON'S "Life of Horace Greeley;" "Nothing Venture, Nothing Have," by Cousin ALICE; KIRWAN'S "Parish Pencilings," etc.

Robbers' Cave.

A CITIZEN of Plymouth County, Mass., recently discovered, in the woods between Plymouth and Kingston, a subterranean apartment the mouth of which was covered with a board. The apartment under ground was some fourteen feet square by six feet high, and in it were found several pieces of bagging, fragments of bottles, and other articles, indicating that it had once been the rendezvous of quite a number of persons. The place was built of cedar trees, which had been cut down from the vicinity, and the top branches had been taken in different directions, so as not to draw attention to the spot where the timber was used. It is supposed that the dirt removed in excavating the place was carried in various directions and covered with leaves, to prevent suspicion. It was evident, from the whole appearance of the premises, that the place had not been visited for many years. The affair creates considerable curiosity, and it is called by the inhabitants "The Robbers' Cave."

COST OF FUGITIVE SLAVES.—On the 7th inst. the Mayor of Boston received a U. S. Government draft for $14,165 78 as the cost of returning to service and labor the fugitive slave ANTHONY BURNS. The items were, for military expenses $13,115 78; for extra police $1,050.—This is rather an expensive speculation, as a dozen good, able-bodied negroes could have been purchased for the same money in the slave mart of Richmond.

SEE page 407 for our usual column of news paragraphs.

News Brevities.

—— Depositors are running the New York Savings Banks.

—— The corporation of San Francisco have commenced the Russ pavement in that city.

—— The Common Council of the city of London have voted £2,000 to the patriotic fund.

—— Messrs. Herr & Co., of Wheeling, are now killing 1,500 hogs daily.

—— The Washington National Monument has reached the height of 170 feet.

—— Counterfeit 5's on the Casco Bank, of Portland, Maine, are in extensive circulation.

—— The Public Libraries of the United States contain near 5,000,000 of volumes.

—— There are twenty-eight lines of omnibusses in New York, running 682 vehicles.

—— According to the synagogue rolls, there are more than 121,000 Jews in the United States.

—— The merchants of Port Hope have held a meeting in opposition to the proposed new Canadian Tariff.

—— The New York Express estimates that there are five thousand mechanics out of employment in that city.

—— People crossed the Hudson River at Albany, Dec. 8th, on the ice. Thermometer, 10° below zero.

—— The liabilities of Hill, Carpenter & Co., wool dealers at Providence, who have failed, are $500,000.

—— The total number of prisoners in England is twenty-one thousand six hundred and twenty-nine.

—— The Legislature of Nova Scotia on Monday week adopted the Reciprocity bill by a vote of 32 to 10.

—— A band of gipsies are living in Philadelphia, and cause much activity among the police from their burglarious operations.

—— The house of Blodgett & Co., of Boston, failed on the 11th inst. for the snug sum of two millions of dollars.

—— An application will be made to the N. J. Legislature to annex Hoboken to Jersey City, as the 5th Ward of said city.

—— The trial of Arrison for the murder of Isaac Allison and wife, in Cincinnati, commenced on Monday.

—— It is said the Russian Government has offered Mr. Collins nine hundred thousand dollars apiece for his steamers.

—— Upwards of one hundred thousand tuns of merchandize were frozen into the canal between Albany and Syracuse.

—— The landing of the Pilgrims is to be celebrated in Montreal, for the first time, on Dec. 22d, by New Englanders residing there.

—— Two cargoes of coal from the mines at Shamokin, have arrived in Philadelphia for the benefit of the destitute poor of that city.

—— Six of the prisoners confined in the New Jersey Penitentiary, were pardoned by the Court of Pardons at their late session.

—— The Boston Post says the importation of salt has been so large the past six months that it is now difficult to find storage for it.

—— Mr. H. Smith has recovered $3,300 of the city of Lowell, for injuries sustained by reason of a defect in the street. Exceptions were taken.

—— A young lady in Paris lately made her fortieth ascent in a balloon, and landing in the country, the rustics maltreated her as a witch.

—— It is proposed to connect Newark with New York by another Railroad. An application to the New Jersey Legislature to that effect is announced.

—— The building of the contemplated new St. Patrick's Cathedral in New York, has been postponed by Archbishop Hughes for a year or two.

—— The Washington correspondent of the Evening Post says that Col. Steptoe, of the army, has been appointed to succeed Brigham Young, Gov. of Utah.

—— Geo. W. Kendall, of the N. O. Picayune, has recently taken unto himself a wife. She is a Parsian by birth, and the marriage was consumated at Paris.

—— The Senate Committee appointed to examine into the alleged corruption in the management of the Board of Emigration, are busy investigating affairs in New York.

—— The Hartford Times learns that Hon. L. P. Waldo, Commissioner of Pensions, is seriously ill at Washington, having worn himself down by over-exertion in his official duties.

—— The Know Nothing's have elected their Mayor in Boston—6,403 against 5,950. So in Roxbury, Lowell and Worcester. In Charlestown the anti-K. N. had a large majority.

—— Notice is again given that an application will be made to the next Legislature for an act to authorise the construction of a bridge over the Hudson River at Albany.

—— The artesian well, in Charleston, S. C., after reaching a depth of 1,211 feet, at length yields a stream of two and a half gallons per minute, or 150 gallons per hour.

—— Mt. Vernon, the new town site above Nebraska City, is now about being surveyed into lots, and it is said to be a most beautiful and delightful site for a town.

—— Madame Poultney, who sued for possession of lands in New Orleans, worth more than two millions of dollars, has been beaten in the United States District Court.

—— The Assembly Chamber at Albany has been enlarged by the addition of some 800 square feet to its superficial area. It has also been refitted, and is ready for use.

—— Thomas M. Yates, one of the Jurors who granted a verdict of Not Guilty in the Ward case, is on trial before the Hardin County Circuit Court, at Elizabethtown, Ky., for perjury.

—— On Saturday week, as we learn from the Spy, land in Worcester to the value of $36,000, belonging to Eli Thayer, the President of the Kansas Emigration Society, was sold at auction.

—— The Newbury (S. C.) Sentinel calls loudly upon the Legislature to establish a penitentiary. It says, "High handed crime and lawless acts of violence are upon the increase in this State."

—— Queen Victoria does not accept the grand cross of the order of Guadaloupe, offered by Santa Ana, and the Emperors of France, Prussia and Spain neglect to acknowledge similar honors.

—— Fifty-three slaves, freed by the will of the late Dr. Charles Everett, of Virginia, have left Petersburg, Va., for Pennsylvania, where they are to be located with an outfit valued at $1,500 for each.

THE RURAL FOR 1855.

Having nearly completed our arrangements, we can safely announce that the Sixth Volume of the Rural New-Yorker will, extraordinaries excepted, *far surpass* either of its predecessors, in both Contents and Appearance. To redeem this pledge, no reasonable effort or expense will be wanting, for we are determined to render the paper more and more worthy its extensive *National Circulation*. In a word,—while we gladly extend the hand of fellowship to our contemporaries, for there is room for all,—we shall strive to make the Rural by far the best Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper published.—Thus believing and intending, we frankly ask the kind offices of each and every reader who can consistently lend a portion of influence in support of this publication. Please read the annexed announcements.

OVER $700 IN CASH PREMIUMS!

Post-Masters, Agents, Subscribers,

And others who wish to benefit themselves, and promote the interests of community, are respectfully invited to note a brief announcement,—one which is, we confidently believe, most worthy their best attention. After bending low in grateful acknowledgment to Post-Masters, their Assistants, Agents and Subscribers, whose exercise of influence has enabled us to render Moore's Rural New Yorker the *first* Journal of its class in Circulation, Influence and Popularity, we desire to communicate, in a few words, the substance of a Prize List which *far exceeds*, in both *numbers* and *value*, any of its predecessors. Relying upon *acts* rather than *words*, we proceed without circumlocution or palaver, to invite your attention to the following splendid list of OVER

$700 IN CASH

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS:

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the largest list of Yearly Subscribers to the Rural New-Yorker,—the payment to be remitted according to our Club terms, previous to the 1st day of February, 1855.

EIGHTY DOLLARS for the next (second) largest list, as above specified.

SEVENTY DOLLARS for the third list.

SIXTY DOLLARS for the fourth list.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the fifth list.

FORTY DOLLARS for the sixth list.

THIRTY DOLLARS for the seventh list.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the eighth list.

TWENTY DOLLARS for the ninth list.

TEN DOLLARS to EACH of the *five* persons sending the 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th lists, as above.

FIVE DOLLARS to each of the *five* persons sending the 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th lists.

THREE DOLLARS to EACH of the six persons sending the 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th lists.

☞ We also offer the following very liberal list of

CHRISTMAS CASH PREMIUMS.

FIFTY DOLLARS for the largest list of subscribers to the Rural New-Yorker, sent in or mailed according to our terms, on or before the 26th day of December ensuing, (1854.)

THIRTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next largest list, as above.

TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

FIFTEEN DOLLARS for the next list.

TEN DOLLARS for the next list.

FIVE DOLLARS for the next list.

☞ Persons competing for Christmas Premiums are not excluded from the February prizes, so that one person may receive *One Hundred and Fifty Dollars, in Cash!*—another *One Hundred and Fifteen Dollars*, &c.

[In order to give Post Masters, Local Agents, &c., a fair and equal chance, traveling agents, post-riders and clerks of Rochester are excluded from competition for any of the above Premiums.]

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

In order to reward every person who may aid in extending the circulation of the Rural New-Yorker, we offer to such as do not compete for any of the preceding Premiums, the following liberal gratuities for subscribers forwarded *previous to the 1st of April*, 1855:

THREE DOLLARS, in Books, or a handsomely bound volume of the Rural for 1854, for THIRTY subscribers.

To every one remitting for twenty copies ($25,) an extra copy of the Rural, and either volume of the Wool Grower and Stock Register—*or*, The Horticulturist for 1855.

The same premium to every one remitting for FIFTEEN copies, ($20,)—for TEN copies ($15.)

To every one remitting for six copies ($10,) an extra copy of the Rural, *or* the Horticulturist for 1855.

For $5 we will send THREE copies of the Rural, and either vol. of the Wool Grower and Stock Register.

For $4 we will send one copy of the Rural, and either *Putnam's, Harper's, the Knickerbocker, Lady's Book*, or *Graham's Magazine* for one year.

For $3, we will send a copy each of the Rural and the Horticulturist for 1855.

$300 MORE!

As a further inducement to the friends and Agents of the Rural, we make the following liberal offer *in addition* to above Premiums:

To *each* of the *one hundred persons* who shall send us after this date, (Dec. 15,) the first clubs of ten or more subscribers, accompanied with the money according to terms, we will give a handsomely bound volume of the Rural New-Yorker for 1854—the cash prize of which is $3, and which will fill for that is almost any locality.—To those who cannot conveniently get the bound volume—as it will have to be called for or sent by Express, or otherwise outside the mail—we will give the Rural volume unbound, and the sixth and seventh volumes of the Wool Grower and Stock Register. ☞ Remember that this offer *is in addition to all other Premiums!*

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

Two Dollars a Year. *Three Copies, one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten copies for $15—Fifteen Copies for $20—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate.* ☞ *As we are obliged to pre-pay American postage, our lowest Club price to Canadian subscribers is $1,50 per copy.* ☞ *To facilitate mailing, we prefer sending Club papers to one address at each post office, but the names of subscribers will be written on the papers if desired. Club papers sent to different post offices, and names can be sent in at different times. Bills of all specie paying Banks received at par on subscription.*

☞ Specimen numbers, show-bills, prospectuses, &c., sent free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the New-Yorker. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to

D. D. T. MOORE,
Oct., 1854. Rochester N. Y.

We have frequently commended the *Rural New-Yorker* that an attempt to add thereto would be like "lending new fame to the rose." In our opinion it is the best Agricultural, Literary and Family paper extant.—*Pa. Herald & Whig.*

Moore's Rural New-Yorker has, from its start, taken high rank, and rapidly increased in popular favor, and now stands without an equal in its sphere. High-toned, practical and scientific, it admits nothing stale, vulgar or uninstructive. As an agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper combined, we know not its superior.—*Daily Union.*

A dozen candidates for public favor, it always affords us pleasure to notice, and especially when, as in this instance, the candidate is a little in advance of foreign competitors. The Rural, as an Agricultural and Family paper, is not surpassed in this country. Its various departments are under the supervision of practical men, educated especially in the matters which concern their province, and always contain valuable articles, editorial and others. It is handsomely printed, and profusely illustrated with wood cuts, descriptive of matters interesting to the farmer.—*Orleans Republican.*

The proprietor spares no pains to make the Rural New-Yorker one of the best Agricultural and Family Newspapers published in America, and we certainly think it is second to none that we have ever seen.—*Bowmanville (C. W.) Messenger.*

It is a paper that we delight to praise—and should be in the hands of every citizen farmer. No better thing, in hour and various interest, meets our eye. To farmers it is almost indispensable.—*Youngsville (Pa.) Express.*

The best Family Newspaper we know of, for the country, as it is devoted to Agriculture and Education, together with Literary and Miscellaneous reading. It is ably conducted and neatly printed, and will give satisfaction, we are confident.—*Elkhart (Ind.) Journal.*

The Rural is one of the best Agricultural publications in the world, and deserving this wide and increasing patronage it receives.—*Cayuga Chief.*

Foreign Intelligence.

Arrival of the Pacific.

The Pacific arrived at New York December 13th. She left Liverpool on Thursday morning, 30th ult., at seven o'clock, bringing 134 passengers.

The Niagara sailed from Liverpool on the 25th, with 54th Regiment of Infantry, and a fine company of the 56th and of the artillery for the Crimea.

Since the battle of the 5th November, no incident of importance has occurred. Both sides claim the victory.

The report of another battle on the 13th is discredited. The necessity of reinforcements to preserve the very existence of the Allies, has caused at least 30,000 additional men to be now in position before Sevastopol. Russian reinforcements are also augmenting, and another great battle or series of battles must be fought before the fate of Sevastopol is decided.

The Diplomatists of Russia, Austria, Prussia and the lesser Germanic States, are particularly active. England and France are taking a higher tone than hitherto; have notified the Germanic Governments that the Western Powers are no longer recognized by the four points as a basis for negotiation; that they intend to hold the Crimea, and in their own time dictate terms of peace.

The allied generals demanded an explanation from Menschikoff, respecting the order said to have been issued by him, to give no quarter. A Russian major, who gave orders to his men to kill the wounded, has been taken prisoner and hanged.

On the 18th, the intelligence was telegraphed over Warsaw. Between 9th and 13th, General Mayran's division of 6,000, together with 2,300 additional French troops, left Constantinople for the Crimea. 10,000 Turks and 6,506 Egyptians had also taken their departure. The Journal of Constantinople says that 40,000 more Turks will be shipped with all speed. The reinforcements dispatched from France and England, on hearing of the battle of 5th Nov., were beginning to arrive. 1,200 men had landed from the steamer Queen of the South, and other steamers near their destination when the mail left.

A terrible storm occurred on Ægean and Black Seas on the night of the 14th. The minarets of the mosque of Sultan Achmet, at Constantinople, were blown down. Thirty-two English transports were lost on the 14th. The Prince and Sea Nymph foundered with all on board. Three mail steamers have been stranded. The Sanspareil was driven on shore on fire. The Britannia has five feet of water in her hold. The Agamemnon was stranded, but was got afloat again. The Lampron's machinery was damaged. The Retribution was saved by throwing her guns overboard. The Terrible has also escaped. The Henry the Fourth and Plato are lost. An Egyptian three-decker went down in the storm, with the Admiral, Hassan Pasha, and 700 men.

Very contradictory statements are made respecting the movements of Omar Pasha. On the 19th, he, it is said, received orders not to advance into Moldavia. The Russians continue on the Pruth with their patrols upon the Turkish bank of that river.

Suleman Pasha, who commanded the Turks in the Crimea, has been degraded to the rank of private soldier for the bad behavior of his troops on the 5th November.

The Hospodar of Wallachia has announced that the free exportation of corn will be permitted from the Danubian Principalities next spring.

The Baltic.—It was reported at Kiel, on the 23d, on the faith of a telegraphic despatch, that on the 19th or 20th, a portion of the Russian fleet left Helsingfors, and captured two British cruisers in the Gulf of Finland. The departure of the British fleet had been further postponed till the 14th December. The navigation of the Gulf of Finland is still open, and there is very little ice from Sweaborg to Constradt.

Austria.—A despatch from Vienna to the date of Sunday evening 26th, to the London Times, says it is now positively affirmed that Austria has accepted, with some slight modification, the proposition contained in the Russian note of the 15th. A day or two since, Bavaria announced her accession to the policy of Austria on the Oriental question, and promised her support in the German diet.

Great Britain.—Parliament is summoned to assemble on the 12th Dec. Ominous rumors are prevalent of a ten million sterling loan. A ten per cent. income tax. Increased powers will also be had for the embodiment of the whole militia of the Kingdom by compulsory ballot if required.

Rear Admiral Bruce is appointed commander-in-chief of the British squadron at the Pacific station, and leaves England on the 9th for New York to communicate with the British Minister at Washington previous to crossing overland.

Liverpool Markets.—Liverpool, Nov. 28.—Corn trade very dull. White wheat 12s 3d@12s 9d; yellow corn 43s 6d@44s 6d.

Demand for beef more active. Stock lower than for several years. The first new will come to a good market. Pork in fair request. Bacon, 1s reduction. Lard declined 6d to 1s.—Sales are difficult at 53s@53s 6d. Tallow, flat—64s@64s 6d.

Richardson, Spencer & Co. quote Western Canal Flour at 40@42s; red and mixed Wheat 11@12s.

California News.

Arrival of the Northern Light.

The Northern Light arrived at New York Dec. 15, bringing 230 passengers and $208,000 on freight.

The U. S. steamer Mississippi was expected to leave San Francisco for the Atlantic States in about ten days.

The news is of the most meagre description. Murders and other outrages abound as usual.

A railroad from Colorado to Los Angelos is in contemplation. Several specimens of good bituminous coal had been found on Mud river, near Ureka.

Mr. Washburn, U. S. Surveyor, has discovered a salt water lake in the neighborhood of Kern river and the Tejon, 8 miles long and 5 wide. The pearl and other fisheries were beginning to excite some attention.

The slaughter of the emigrant trains by the Snake Indians, took place in the vicinity of Fort Boise, a post belonging to the Hudson Bay Fur Company, and it is charged that the Company's agents have been selling the Indians arms and ammunition since hostilities commenced. A force of U. S. troops under Maj. Hiller, and a number of volunteers, had made a fruitless attempt to overtake and chastise the offending Snakes. The Fort was in great danger of attack from the Indians, and assistance had been called for. The warlike attitude of the Snakes, it is thought, will materially check overland emigration into Oregon next season.

Notwithstanding the cry for water, the mining news is of a very cheering description, and new diggings are reported between Weaversville and Oregon Gulch, which promise well. Miners on Salmon River are reported to take out $100 per day per man, and it is said there will be room there for ten thousand men for the next ten years.

A salute of 21 guns was fired on the twenty-third on board the American ship Zenobia, in honor of the affair at Peropanoskwi and the failure of the Allies at Sevastopol. The Russian Consul and other guests were entertained with a collation on board, and the Russian flag was run up.

The English and French fleet, with the exception of the Pique, had left San Francisco. Some had gone to Honolulu, others to South America, &c.

From the Sandwich Islands.—Dates from the Sandwich Islands were to the 9th November. The treaty had not then been consummated. The Honolulu correspondent of the San Francisco Herald says that Mr. Greig had addressed a letter to the Minister of Foreign Relations, insisting upon an immediate conclusion of the treaty, or else that all negotiations should terminate forthwith. In consequence of this, it is said a peremptory message was sent for Prince Sipohiho, whose signature was only wanting. The treaty was looked for at San Francisco in about two weeks. The U. S. ships St. Mary's and Portsmouth, were still at Honolulu.

The markets generally showed no change from last accounts, although the country demand had somewhat slacked.

Selling Uncle Sam's Farm.—The General Land Office has done a big business during the past fiscal year. About 9,500,000 acres have been surveyed, and of these 7,080,000 have been brought into market, which yielded a revenue of $9,250,000 in round numbers. This shows to what extraordinary extent speculation in lands and real estate generally has been carried on the past season, and explains in a measure the tightness of the money market in the Western States.

During the past fiscal year some three and a half millions of acres were entered with military land warrants, 11,000,000 of acres were claimed as swamp lands by the States, and 1,500,000 (the residue of former appropriations) were selected as donations for roads by the General Government—showing upward of 20,000,000 of acres were, in all, disposed of during the last fiscal year.

The increased revenue on cash sales amount alone to $6,000,000.

A Feature Scene.—At the Centre market this morning, a little boy, nine or ten years old, a son of Mr. Stanley, who resides on the Island, was seized in the crowded market place by an angry bull dog, from which he could not be rescued until the animal was killed by blows from a number of cleavers, which cut open his head, and nearly severed it from his body.—Fortunately, the child, protected by the thickness of his clothing, was not dangerously hurt. The owner of the dog was fined three dollars for permitting him to go into the market place. —*Washington Globe, Nov. 30.*

Trees.—The Humbolt mentions a spruce pine log, 26 feet long, which turned out 4,000 feet clear stuff, without knots or windshakes. The tree made 13,000 feet clear lumber. We do not believe it can be beat in the country, though we have trees of other species much larger—for instance, the red wood—they are estimated to turn out upwards of 100,000 feet. That one tree will build two houses, each two stories high and fifty feet square, furnishing all the square timber, planks, shingles, &c., would not be credited in the Atlantic States.—*Cal. paper.*

Patriarchal Dog.—The Mobile Advertiser of a late date says: "A hound dog, belonging to Mr. W. F. Cleveland, of this city, recently 'shuffled off this mortal coil' at the extraordinary age of thirty years. Up to the age of twenty-eight, this dog was 'as good as any body's dog,' when he went into the decline, which, after two years, closed his eventful career. We have never before heard of such an instance of canine longevity, or even an approach to it."

Connubial.—A rather singular marriage contract was a few days since entered into in Tennessee. The wife is worth a cool fifty thousand. The husband is the rightful owner of a magnificent goatee. The contract provided that the husband is to have no interest in his wife's estate, shall collect none of her debts and chastise none of her servants, and that he shall pay her one hundred and fifty dollars per annum for board.

☞ The editor of the Woonsocket Patriot has received two eggs, no bigger than ordinary marbles, which were laid by a hen belonging to Mr. John Bates, of Blackstone. Mr. Bates says the hen often lays two such eggs in a day, and occasionally one of these wonderful productions contains a smaller egg inside.

Market Intelligence, &c.

Rural New-Yorker Office,
Rochester, Dec. 15, 1854.

Trade is again great activity in our markets since the renewal of the sleighing, which partially disappeared during the latter part of last week. Trains have not changed in quotations, except Corn, which is five cents higher, selling readily at 85 cents.

Pork, Beef, and Mutton, in the carcass, come in freely of former prices.

Hay is a little better, the extreme limit being $17. Potatoes are quoted a shilling higher on the bushel.

Rochester Wholesale Prices.

Flour and Grain.		**Fruits and Roots.**	
Flour, bbl	$10,50@75	Apples, bush	38@62
Wheat, bu	$2,31@	Do. dried	75@$1,00
Corn	85c	Potatoes	63@75
Oats	45c	**Hides and Skins.**	
Rye	$1,38	Slaughter	6c
Barley	$1,13@1,25	Calf	@10c
Buckwheat	$1	Shinpells	60@83c
Beans	$1,00	Lamb do	37@63c
Meats.		**Seeds.**	
Pork, mess bbl	$14@15	Clover, bu	$7,50@8
Do cwt	$5,50@6,75	Timothy	$3,00@3,50
Beef, mess bbl	10,00@10,50	Flax	1,25@1,50
Do. cwt	$4,50@5,50	**Fuel.**	
Mutton carcass	3,50@4,50	Wood, hard	4,00@5,00
Hams, smoked lb	10c	Do. soft	2,50@3,00
Shoulders	7@8	Coal, Lehigh, ton	$8,50
Chickens	5@6	Do. Scranton	7,00
Turkeys	6@7c	Blossburg	6,50
Dairy, &c.		Do. Char	9@10c
Butter	16@18c	**Sundries.**	
Cheese	9@10c	Salt, bbl	$1,75
Lard, tried	10@10¾c	Hay, ton	$9@11
Do. leaf	9@10½	Wool, lb	20@35c
Tallow	12c	White fish, bbl	$5,50
Eggs, doz	18¾c	Codfish, ₩ quintal	4,75
Candles, bar	15c	Trout, bbl	5,00

NEW YORK MARKET—Dec. 18.

FLOUR—The transactions in flour to-day have only been to a limited extent. Sales State at $8@8,50 inferior to choice and favorite, cash to-day at the former price; $8,75@9,25 common to good Ohio, Michigan, Indiana and Wis.; $9,37@9,75 extra Mich.; $10,75@11,75 extra Genesee. Included in the sales are 700 bbls. Utah for export, at prices within the range. Canadian, to-day small, and holders generally insist upon prices above the views of purchasers. Good common grades in bond are held at $9; sales choice and extra at $10 duty paid.

GRAIN—In the Wheat market there is but little doing, and holders insist upon higher prices, which check transactions. Stock small and rapidly decreasing. Shippers are out of the market, while millers purchase liberally at a slight reduction from present prices. Prime white Mich. is held at $2,30 and prir. Sales very inferior red Southern at $1,67½c; good white Canadian at $2,09 duty paid. Rye in good demand, both for home trade and export—supply small. Holders have materially advanced their prices, being unwilling to sell at less than $1,45 delivered. The Barley market is nominally the same—supply and demand moderate. A small sale of inferior was made at $1,25. The range for common to good is from $1,30@1,36. Transactions in Corn only to a very limited extent, and market without important change. Sales at 94@95c Wat mixed in store; the latter; 95@96c new white and yellow South; round selling at 85@100c. Oats in good demand, to part for distilling. Sales at 62c@66c latter price for handsome Chicago, taken by distillers.

PROVISIONS—The Pork market continues dull, and prices droop. The difficulty of obtaining money has a most depressing effect upon the market. Sales at $12,75 mess; $12,12½@25 prime, and $10@10,50 prime mess.—Dressed Hogs unchanged—sales at 6¾c@6¾c. Butter in good request at 12½@16c Ohio, 19@20c State.

ALBANY MARKET—Dec. 18.

FLOUR—There is a moderate business doing in Flour at about the closing prices of last week; sales at $10@11,25. There was but little Grain offering, and the current prices were—Rye $1,27, Barley 1,29@1,35, Oats 52@55, Corn 87.

BUFFALO MARKET—Dec. 18.

FLOUR—Opens with a full demand. Sales at $9,62½ for choice Upper Lake, and $8,87½ for fancy Indiana.

GRAIN—Very little inquiry—no sales to quote.

ALBANY CATTLE MARKET.—Dec. 18.

At W. W. Woolford's Bull's Head, Washington St.—Real Cattle—320 at market. Prices—Extra $8,00; 1st quality $7,50; 2d do, $6,50@7; 3d, $6.

Cows and Calves—Few in market. Prices range from $25, $30@50.

Sheep and Lambs—3,000 in market. Prices, Sheep from $2 to $4; Lambs from $1,50@3.

Swine—670 in market. Prices, live weight, $5,

NEW YORK CATTLE MARKET—Dec. 16.

At Washington Drove Yard—Offered to-day —— Beef Cattle; during the week 2,339. Prices—Beeves range from 9 to 10¾ per lb. Cows and Calves, $20, $50 to $65. Veal Calves, $4,00 to 6 Swine, corn fed, $4,50@5. Sheep from $3 to 7. Lambs, $2 to 4,00.

At Bowling's—At market, 596 Beef Cattle, 23 Cows and Calves, 47 Veals, 4,965 Sheep and Lambs. Prices—$7,50@10 per 100 lbs. for Beeves; Cows and Calves range at from $30 to $50. Veals sold at from 5½@6c per lb. Sheep range at from $2,50 to $4,00. Lambs, $2,50 to $3,00.

At Chamberlain's—At market 460 Beeves, 114 Cows and Calves, 93 Veal Calves, 7,600 Sheep and Lambs.

Prices of Beef ranged at from $8 to $10,50 per 100 lbs.—Cows and Calves at from $20 to $50. Veal at 4@6¾c per lb. Sheep $1,75@5. Lambs $1,75@4,75.

At O'Brien's—Sales of Beeves at $7@9,00 per 100 lbs Cows and Calves at from $25 to $50. Veal 4@6c. Sheep and Lambs at from $1,50 to 6,00.

BRIGHTON CATTLE MARKET—Dec. 14,

At market 615 Beef Cattle, 650 Stores, 18 pairs Working Oxen, 75 Cows and Calves, 5,000 Sheep and Lambs, and 75 Swine.

Prices—Beef Cattle—Extra, $8,50; first quality, $7,50; 2d, $7,00; 3d, $6,75; ordinary, $4,50@6.

Hides—$4,50@5,00 per 100.

Tallow—$3,25.

Pelts—50@75c.

Calf Skins—11c.

Working Oxen—$84, $130@140.

Cows and Calves—Sales $20 to $31@40.

Stores—Yearlings $9@11; two year old $14@20; three year old $20, 23, 30@40.

Sheep and Lambs—Extra, $4, 4,75@6. By lot, $2, 3@3,50.

Swine—5½@6c; no retail.

CAMBRIDGE CATTLE MARKET.—Dec. 13.

At market 1218 Cattle—about 600 Beeves, and 618 Stores; consisting of working oxen, cows and calves, yearlings, two and three years old.

Prices—Market Beef—Extra $8,50 per cwt.; 1st quality, $7,50@7,75; 2d do, $7,12½@7,25; 3d, do, $6,75@7; ordinary, $5,50@6.

Hides, ₩ cwt. $8,50@9; Tallow $8@8,25; Pelts 50@75c.

Calf Skins, 11½@12½ ₩ lb.

Barrelling Cattle—$6,75@7,50.

Veal Calves—$7, 8@9.

Cows and Calves—$28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 40, 41, 42@46.

Stores—Working Oxen—$95, 100, 104, 125, 132, 135, 148@; 5. Yearlings, $9, 10@11. Two Year Old, $12, 13@2. Three Year Old, $29, $32@34.

Sheep and Lambs—3,083 at market. Prices—Extra $5, $6@$14. By lot—$1,25, $3,00@$5,50.

Swine—None in market.

Marriages.

In Bergen, on the 9th inst., by Rev. N. Reid, Mr. WILLIAM COX, of Riga, and Miss ANTOINETTE HULL, of Bergen.

Advertisements.

Advertisements inserted in the Rural New-Yorker at 15 cents a line, each insertion,—*to be paid in advance.*

To Printers and Publishers.—The Type upon which this paper is now printed will be sold low for cash,—delivered the 1st of Jan. next, in good order. It consists of about 550 lbs. Bourgeois; 250 lbs. Brevier; 200 lbs. Nonpareil. In use only one year on an Adam's Press.—Also, dashes, leads, rules, type for headings, &c.

ELIGIBLE FARM FOR SALE.

To be sold by private contract, a very desirable farm, situated at a convenient distance from the neighboring markets, and containing of about 60 acres of ridge land in cultivation, 20 acres of excellent meadow land on nearly a level bottom, and 20 acres of well timbered woodland—a pleasantly situated two story frame built house, with a cellar beneath—a large frame-built barn, stable, and other out-buildings, a well-stocked apple and peach orchard, and three never failing springs of good water. The whole well fenced. Early possession will be given, and further particulars may be known upon application to

Deersville, Har. Co., Ohio. WILLIAM CLARK.

NEW VOLUME OF

THE WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

The Seventh Volume of this Journal will commence with January, 1855. It will be improved in both Contents and Appearance, the Publisher having resolved to spare no reasonable effort or expense to render the work indispensable to all interested in the objects to which it is devoted. The main features of the work will be continued, with the addition of valuable improvements. Each number will contain

THIRTY-TWO LARGE OCTAVO PAGES!

And be printed and illustrated in superior style. The new volume will contain a large amount of the most useful and reliable information on the breeding, rearing and profitable management of Domestic Animals,—including Pedigrees of Pure-bred Cattle, Horses, Sheep, &c., the Names and Residences of the principal Breeders and Owners of Improved Stock throughout the country, Life-like Portraits of Domestic Animals, &c. Carefol Reviews of the Wool, Cattle, Grain and Provision Markets are given in each number—an invaluable feature.

TERMS—Fifty Cents a Volume, (Two volumes a year.) Five Copies for $2; Eight for $3; Eleven for $4; Seventeen for $5; Twenty for $7; Thirty for $10. An extra copy free to every person forming a club of eight or more. Yearly copies (two volumes) double above rates. Club papers will be sent to different post-offices, if desired.

☞ Now is the Time to Subscribe and form Clubs. Money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to D. D. T. MOORE, Rochester, N. Y.

UNCLE LUCIUS'

JUVENILE INSTRUCTOR—SYRACUSE, N. Y.

This newspaper for little folks begins its Eleventh Yearly Volume, January, 1855. Ten thousand new subscribers were added to its list during the two last years.—The reasons are obvious. It is only 25 cents a year—printed every fortnight on excellent paper, with beautiful pictures—and edited with great care by one who loves little children. For specimen numbers, five of cost or postage, send to LUCIUS C. MATLACK.

BUSINESS PARTNER WANTED.

The Subscriber, established in the Buffalo Seed and Agricultural Warehouse, would like to make an arrangement with some competent person having a few thousand dollars capital, for the purpose of manufacturing Agricultural Implements, believing this place presents very superior facilities both for manufacture and sale. Communications solicited, and will receive confidential attention.

H. C. WHITE.
Buffalo, Dec., 1854. 19 Main St.

PURE SUFFOLK PIGS AND CHOICE FOWLS.

The undersigned has put several pairs of Suffolk Pigs, four months old, for sale at $10 per pair, one sow with Pig, to farrow the first of April, for $16, and Brahma Pootra chickens at $3 per pair, all of undoubted purity.

Burlott, Temp. Co. N. Y. 1t* REED HORRITT

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In every County in the Union, to sell THE UNIVERSAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD FROM THE CREATION TO THE YEAR 1789, by John Von Muller. Revised and brought down to the present time, by W. H. Burney, Esq. Complete in one royal octavo volume of over 1,400 pages. Elegantly illustrated with numerous engravings from original designs, by S. W. Rowse. Any comment regarding the fitness of Mr. Von Muller for the preparation of a work of this kind will be entirely superfluous, known as he is to the literary and scientific world. It will suffice to say that the mechanical execution of the work in every way worthy of the contents, and that the book is admirably suited to the wants of the American people.

"The value of this work, as a comprehensive historical manual, has been fully tested."—N. Y. Tribune

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ROCHESTER EYE AND EAR INFIRMARY.

Dr. Walker, Oculist and Aurist, (late of the Royal Ophthalmic Hospital, London, England,) continues to attend exclusively to the treatment of Draforsis and all diseases of the EYE and EAR. Constant and extensive practice, enables Dr. W. to treat these cases with success seldom attained. [254-tf]

☞ Dr. Walker may be consulted daily, and testimonials obtained, at his office, 82 Main St., Rochester, N. Y.

SHORT-HORNS FOR SALE.

I have several bull calves for sale, (two of them from first premium cows,) and all sired by my first premium Bull Hallen (11502.) I can also spare a few heifers, and heifer calves. The prices will range from $200 to $600.

253-tf S. F. CHAPMAN,
Mount Pleasant Farm, Clockville, Madison Co., N. Y.

STARR'S PREMIUM PIANO FORTES.

Every person in this vicinity, desirous to purchase a Piano Forte, will be well repaid, by visiting my rooms, where he can *buy directly from the manufacturer*, over the commission of an agent, and select from the largest assortment in Western New York, as I have constantly on hand from 15 to 30 finished instruments, and from 50 to 100 others in process of construction, of various sizes, patterns, and prices, from $230 to $700 each. They embrace such a combination of excellencies, in their beauty, finish, strength, (to keep in tune,) exquisite touch—soft, deep, rich, full and melodious tone—as induces the belief, so often expressed by those who have bought, or used them, that "they surpass all others in the market." Their superiority was acknowledged when one of the most intelligent musical committees which ever acted on a similar occasion, *awarded us the then highest premiums*, when in competition with Chickering, Gilbert, Bacon & Raven, Wm. Hall & Sons, at the New York State Fair for 1851.—And the number since sold, with this daily *increasing celebrity*, fully justifies the report of that committee. They are manufactured of the best materials, in the most perfect manner, with metallic plate upon the Iso Choidal scale, with the Iso Elason Damper, and French Grand Action, *expressly for ritualing*—(numerous applications at wholesale, being constantly refused,) and can only be had at our rooms, where the instruments will be shown, and all orders promptly attended to. As it is fully settled that *a good Piano is cheap at almost any price*, and a poor one only a nuisance; and as I rely alone upon their merits to secure them favor with the public, I invite for them, the most careful examination and scrutiny, for all who wish to buy at my manufactory and show rooms, Nos. 45, 47, 49 & 51 Orphean Buildings, Main st., 2d Floor. Every instrument will have upon it the name of the subscriber, and be *warranted to please the purchaser.*

Rochester, June, 1854. FREDERICK STARR.

RARE SEEDS AT LOW RATES—BY MAIL.

The subscriber has a variety of choice seeds, of which he will send, *post-paid*, by mail, a sample of any one kind for 9 cents, 4 varieties for 24 cts., 25 varieties for $1, and any larger number in same proportion. Among his seeds are the following:

Melons.—White Mexican, South American, Red Mexican, Georgia, Bradford's, McKee's Mammoth, Ice Cream, Mountain Sweet, Winter, Martin's, Apple Seed, and the Virginia and Jenny Lind Citron or Canteloupe.

Cucumbers.—Negley's Seedling, Prolific Black Spine, and Two-foot.

Squashes.—Cushaw, Sweet Potato, Turban, Striped, Polk, Marrow, Apple, Norris' Scollop, and some others without names.

Pumpkins.—McKee's, Cape Cod Sugar, and Extra Sugar.

Beans.—Golden Eye, Bunca Vista, Stringless Pole, Three-foot, Yellow Six-weeks, &c.

Peas.—Prolific Dwarf, Queen of Dwarfs, May, English, Wilwatch, Japan and Oregon.

Corn.—Improved Dutton, Chinese Eight-rowed, Georgia, Rice, Evergreen, Ohio Colony, Darling's Extra Early Sugar, Ohio Sugar, Calico Flour, Rocky Mountain, Chocolate, &c.

Tomatoes.—Mammoth Red, Purple Skin, and Grape.

Also superior extra Improved Head Lettuce, Black Spanish Radish, Double Sunflower, Cape Gooseberry, Coriander, Clover, Rape, &c.

When orders are received that cannot be filled, the money will be promptly returned, free of expense. Send current Bank bills or postage stamps, and address (post-paid.) T. E. WETMORE,
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MANUFACTURED BY

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The use of water impregnated with lime and other mineral substances, is the opinion of all medical men, is one of the chief exciting causes of many diseases incident to the varied climate of this country.

These Filters have been fully tested, for many years, by hundreds of families in this city and in various parts of the country, and have in all cases given the highest satisfaction.

Rain water, of whatever color, taste, or smell, by this means becomes as clear as crystal. 236-1amtf

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Emery's Horse-Powers, Threshers and Separators, Seymour's, Pennock's and Ross' Grain Drills, Hickock's and Bailey's Cider Mills,

Together with a full assortment of Hay Cutters, Plows and other Implements, always on hand, at lowest market rates.

N. B.—Country dealers supplied on liberal terms.
244 H. C. WHITE & CO.

Poetical.

THE APPROACH OF CHRISTMAS.

BY JOHN GAY.

When rosemary, and bays, the poets' crown,
Are bawl'd in frequent cries through all the town;
Then judge the festival of Christmas near,—
Christmas, the joyous period of the year.
Nine, heaven-born Chastity! thy blessings shed,
Bid meagre Want uprear her sickly head;
See, see! the heaven-born maid her blessings shed;
Lo! meagre Want uprears her sickly head;
Clothed are the naked, and the needy glad,
While selfish Avarice alone is sad.

SUMMER TOIL, AND WINTER CHEER.

Now after all our slaving, toiling,
In harvest or hot weather broiling,
The scorching weather's gone and past,
And shivering winter's come at last.
Good fires will now do very well,
For Christmas cheer begins to smell.
Those that in summer labored hard,
Are for a Christmas sloom prepared;
And from their store are able now
To feast themselves and neighbors too,
With pork and mutton, veal and beef—
Of country feasting, there are chief;
But those that yet would farther go,
May have a hollow bit or so,
Pig, capon, turkey, goose and coney,
Whatever may be had for money;
Such plenteous living's their enjoyment,
Who truly follow their employment,
While slothful, lurking, idle drones
Do scarce deserve to pick the bones.

[Poor Robin's Almanack.

Rural Sketch Book.

DENNIE AND HIS FATHER;

OR, THE DOUBLE PLEDGE.

On the shores of the beautiful Horiron, now known as Lake George, in the eastern part of New York, there lived a few years ago, a clergyman. His happy family of five daughters, and a darling son, a boy of more than ordinary promise, were growing up under the influence and instructions of parents such as few children could boast. Happy among themselves, with their home amidst the most beautiful scenery in nature, life seemed to them a bright and glad reality. But occasionally, a shade of anxiety might have been detected on the unusually calm brows of both father and mother.

The time at which my story commences, was before the days of Temperance. It was when every family kept a supply of ardent spirits constantly on hand; and children were accustomed to the dangerous beverage daily. So it was in this family. The little "Dennie," accustomed *every morning* to his glass of bitters, and to a treat every time a friend called upon the family during the day, soon began to show a decided fondness for the intoxicating drink, and sought for more frequent occasions to gratify his taste. His parents saw his growing appetite with alarm, and often admonished him, but with little effect; his appetite increased, and more than once they had the mortification of seeing their promising boy in a state of evident *intoxication*. Various were the remedies they tried, but with little good; and they could only hope that time, and his own good sense, would at length enable him to control the habit that threatened to ruin him. But an event occurred which blasted every hope, and they saw nothing before their child but a drunkard's life and a drunkard's grave.

One morning the little Dennie came running in with the eager inquiry:—"Mother, Mr. Smith is going to have a raising this afternoon, and James has invited me. May I go?"

"My son, if your father thinks it best, you may go," his mother replied.

His father's consent was readily obtained; and after dinner he started off full of happy anticipations. Arrived at the place, his attention was occupied for a time in the erection of the building; too soon, however, he discovered a keg on the premises which his ready genius quickly told him contained his favorite beverage. Without a moment's hesitation he asked for a drink, it was given him; he asked for another, and then another, and before the afternoon was half gone, "Dennie" was *dead drunk;* and the workmen had laid him on a board under a tree.

About four o'clock his father called to accompany him home; not seeing him about, he eagerly inquired for his child—they pointed him to the place where he lay. With a heart full of sorrow he carried him home to his mother and sisters. Together his parents watched by his bed during the tedious night that followed, not knowing but the dreadful stupor would result in his death; but fully resolved if he lived not to leave untried any effort that might promise to save him.

It was not until the evening of the second day that he was restored to perfect consciousness. His parents thought it best not to speak to him of the *cause* of his illness for some days, hoping his own reflections would do him much more good; but in this they were disappointed—he did not exhibit the first symptom of remorse or consciousness that he had done wrong.

About a week after the event just related, his father invited him one pleasant morning to take a walk. Their road lay along the shore of the lake, and was lined with stately trees on either side. For a time they walked on in silence.

"Dennie," said he, "do you know what it was made you sick the other day?"

"Why, I suppose I drank too much rum," he artlessly replied.

"Well, my son, do you know that I think you are in danger of becoming a drunkard?"

"Why, father, I know you tell me so, but I am not afraid of it. You drink rum every day, and you are not a drunkard; and when I get old enough to know how much it will do for me to drink, then I can keep from being drunk too."

They both seated themselves on a rock near the shore, and most faithfully did his father speak of the evils of intemperance; then taking a small gold watch from his pocket, which Dennie had long desired to call his own, he said "Dennie, if you will never drink any more rum, I will give you this gold watch. Will you do it?"

Rising from his seat, and looking his father full in the face, he replied, "if it is wrong for me to drink rum, "I *scorn* to be *hired not to drink it*. But I will tell you, sir, what I *will do*. If it is wrong for me to drink, it is wrong for you, and if you will stop drinking, I will."

Had a flash of lightning burst from the cloudless sky above them, his father would not have been more startled. How could he preach or perform the laborious duties of a pastor without his daily glass of bitters? How could he get up in a cold winter's night, and go to pray by the bedside of some dying parishioner, without a glass of something to prevent his taking cold? How could he attend the various ecclesiastical meetings of the Church without something to help him bear the fatigues of the journey?" The sacrifice was indeed great, but the welfare of his child demanded it. And summoning all his resolution, with a faltering voice, he replied—"*I will do it, my son.*" And thus they pledged themselves to *Total Abstinence.*

The lake, the trees, and the pure blue sky, were their only witnesses, save only that Holy Being who is everywhere. As they retraced their steps, his father taking the little watch from his pocket, gave it to Dennie, and said, "My son, you have long wished that I should give you this watch. It is yours as long as you keep your promise. Should that ever be broken, I shall expect you to return it to me; till then, let it be a token to you of this promise we have now made.

Years have passed; and the same little "Dennie" is now a distinguished clergyman in one of our most populous Western cities.—Four bright little boys call him father. The same little gold watch decorates his parlor wall, and often does he point to it and tell of his danger and his escape from the whirlpool of Intemperance.

THE CONTINENTAL BUTTONS.

When the American army was encamped at Valley Forge, a British officer, who was quartered upon the family of a gentleman in Philadelphia, had occasion to visit the camp, with a message under a flag of truce.

The lady of the house determined to accompany him, for the purpose of taking a suit of regimentals to her husband, who had been for some time with the Continental army; and, as it was necessary to conceal her design to the officer, the matter was accomplished by artifice.

Having taken the stuffing out of the cushions of the gig, the regimentals were inserted in its place, and things went on smoothly, until the roughness of the road suggested to the gentleman that his seat was none of the softest. In vain were two unoffending coat-tails condemned to eternal punishment, and rudely jerked from beneath their owner, who believed that they were the culprits, and in vain were his pockets searched, in hopes that the removal of a stray key or pen-knife would alleviate his misery.

Perceiving the trouble, and knowing the danger of discovery, the lady taxed her powers of conversation to the utmost, in hopes of diverting his attention from so pressing a subject; but the gig would bump on, and the Continental buttons obstinately insisted on avenging their country's wrongs upon the person of the enemy, doubtless "whispering in their sleeves,"

"See his posture is not right,
And he is not settled quite;
Look now at his odd grimaces—
Saw you e'er such comic faces?"

while he, poor fellow, inwardly cursed the primitiveness of Yankee cushions, and sighed for his luxurious quarters.

Weary miles were traveled, the captain still suffering the penalty of his loyalty, when suddenly the truth flashed across his mind, and memory recalled certain mysterious conversations he had overheard in the house, about broad-cloth and embroidery. The secret was then discovered, but his troubles were not yet over, for he now found himself in the horns of a dilemma as uncomfortable as the continental buttons, and he rode on perplexed between his duty to his King, and his obligations to the lady.

Too much of a gentleman to betray her, and yet too loyal an officer willing to carry aid and comfort to the rebels, he hesitated long as to the course he should pursue, but his gallantry at length got the better of him, and bravely submitting to the stern infliction, he concluded not to verify his suspicions by ocular demonstration.

A significant smile and gesture alone informed his companion that the artifice was discovered, and the rebel garments were suffered to reach their destination unmolested.

Posterity may settle the question as to whether the energy or ingenuity of the young wife deserves the more praise, and whether the duty of the officer should have superceded that of the gentleman; but one thing is certain, the rebel gentleman received a uniform which he sadly needed; and the memory of the lady is more fondly cherished by her descendants, whenever they think of the "Continental Buttons."

Moral of the Baby Show.—We, at our cattle shows, give prizes to the man who produces the best food for the people's eating.—The Americans give prizes for the mouths best adapted to eat the food which is so bountifully prepared for them on their vast continent.—The two nations typify their differences in this manner. Our great desire is to find ample food for our population. The Americans are only desirous of a large population to consume their food.—*London Times.*

AN HOUR AT THE ASSAY OFFICE.

The annexed section concludes the interesting account of a visit to the New York Assay Office, recently published in the *New York Evening Post*, and partly given heretofore to the readers of the Rural.

The Melter and Refiner takes us to his treasury vault, and the workman draw their small wagon loads of gold and silver into the melting room. The melting is now to be attended to. One hundred pounds of silver to fifty of gold is placed in each crucible, the rule being two of the former to one of the latter. After an hour and a quarter the two are rendered fluid, and the man at the furnace, with his long-handled ladle, dips out the mixed metal, and swinging round the edge of a large copper vessel, pours it into the cold water contained in it. This rotary motion has the effect of preventing the solidification in a mass of the metal, causing it to harden and sink to the bottom in the form of flakes or *grains.*—Hence it is called the process of *granulation*, and the mixed metal from the excess of silver in its composition is called *granulated silver.* It is certainly beautifully white, looking like the oxydized silver that we see among the ornaments of a jeweller's window, as indeed it is the same thing. Not only has it been melted itself, but it has facilitated the melting of the other alloys of the gold, and after drawing them out and mingling with them, has completely incrusted the pure yellow metal that is concealed in it.

If, now, we can only get rid of this incrustation of silver, we shall have the genuine, unadulterated gold, that will need but little more than pressing into bars or coining to answer the purposes of commerce, which is never sorry to witness an accession to its already enormous family of "yellow boys." To ascertain how this is accomplished, we must go up two flights of stairs higher, into the Parting Room, where the granulated silver is carried. Here we find four rows of eight porcelain pots, each with a capacity of from twenty to twenty-four gallons. They are placed in troughs of boiling salt water, and into each is turned a charge of one hundred and fifty pounds of the granulated or mixed metal, over which is poured as many pounds of nitric acid. This acid, uniting with the silver, forms a solution which is called nitrate of silver, and the effect of such an alliance is to separate and sink the pure gold to the bottom of the jar. The nitrate of silver is then drawn with a gold syphon—gold being the only metal which can withstand its action—and another charge of nitric acid is applied to complete the work. After the second charge has been in the same manner removed, we see at the bottom of the pot an unpromising sediment remaining, as black as Jersey mud. But the spectator must not be discouraged. Like a singed cat, the sediment is better than it looks—in short, it is pure yellow gold, as will be shown by washing it a few times in warm water, so as to free it from the acid that still clings to its exterior. It now appears thoroughly pulverized, and fairly entitled to the name of gold dust.

The next operation is to solidify it by subjecting it to a pressure of two hundred tons from a hydrostatic press, when it comes out in the form of cheeses about a foot in diameter, with a thickness of three inches. Then put on a furnace heated red hot so as to expel the last drop of water from it, and again melt it in a crucible, from which it must also again be moulded into bars of fine gold varying, according to their size and fineness, from $6,000 to $800 in value. These are once more assayed at the hands of the Assayer, by the process before explained, stamped to indicate their number, fineness and weight, and committed to the vault of the Treasurer, there to await his disposal. It is only such bars that are received at the banks, who are unwilling to accept those which have been assayed without the authority of the government. Their conversion into money must be done at the Mint in Philadelphia.

Our merchants also, for several reasons, prefer the gold bars to coin in making their foreign payments. In the first place, they are cheaper, as they are compelled to pay fifty cents on a hundred dollars for money, while the charge for bullion of the same value in bars is but six cents. They are, moreover, obviously more acceptable to merchants abroad than our national coin, except in those countries where coin is wanted to supply emigrants bound for our shores.

The fineness of the bars manufactured at the Assay Office, as shown by its operations on the last deposit of California gold, was 995 thousandths, a success not hitherto equalled by any other similar establishment. When first deposited with the Assayer, it ranges, on an average, from 860 to 885 thousandths of pure metal. According to the requirements of Congress, our national coin must contain ten per cent. of alloy—*i. e.*, one hundred parts out of every thousand. Fine bars, by the same rule, are required to consist of 889 thousandths of pure gold, with a permission to refine as much further as may be found possible.

But to complete our account, we should give a report of the fate of the silver, drawn off in a solution with nitric acid from the porcelain pots which we have mentioned. All we have to say is, that it is emptied into an enormous vat, capable of swimming a tolerably sized young elephant, and nearly filled with a solution of common salt. The silver is thus precipitated, that is, sunk in a solid form to the bottom, becoming what is called chloride of silver. It is then freed from the acids adhering to it, in the same manner as we have mentioned in the case of gold; reduced to metallic powder, by an immersion in vats containing sulphuric acid and zinc, washed, pressed, dried and cheesed in precisely the same way as gold, and is thus ready to be re-melted and re-employed for the purification of the more precious metal.

Such is a brief account of the processes used by the new Assay Office in performing the duties assigned by the government to it.

A CONTRAST.

Ten years ago we knew two young men who were familiarly acquainted with each other, and associates. They lived in the same place, and their earnings were nearly alike, about $100 per annum. Outside acquaintances could have detected no evident differences in their expenses. One, however, being what the world calls a clever fellow, he got into the habit of spending his leisure hours at a tavern. He sauntered into a saloon now and then, was ready for an occasional excursion, or a shooting match, or a ride. He smoked habitually, drank a little, and now and then bet a trifle.—His habits were not bad, and his character in the main unimpeached, though, somehow or other, his income, except at a slow rate, did not increase. We saw him a few weeks since, and he had not a red cent, except what he had on his back, with a small family to support.

The other pursued a different course.—Though his temperament was the most likely to tempt him into habits of idleness, he worked steadily along, dropped into no habits, though liberal enough when a rational necessity occurred for the exercise of his generosity. He loitered nowhere, felt no necessity of idling at the hotels and saloons. Somehow or other, on the principle that birds of a feather flock together, he soon had quite a different set of associates from the other. Last week we happened to meet him, and his inquiries were directed to obtaining a man to employ in a responsible place as subordinate to himself.—We recalled his old friend and recommended him. Chance made us acquainted with his worldly luck, as the superficial would term it, and we found that he had accumulated on his former and now largely increased salary, some $5,000, besides supporting a family. On our expressing gratification at the result, he desired to know if we remembered a conversation which we had with him a few years before.—We did not.

"Well," said he, "as I was riding with you on such an occasion, I expressed dissatisfaction with my income and pursuit. You showed me that by saving only $150 per annum, and the annual interest, I should be quite a wealthy man at the age of fifty, and you estimated it by approximation. It sank deeply in my mind, and I not only saved that sum, but have, at an increased salary, saved very much more, and to that conversation I owe much of my success. I always intended to remind you of it, if an opportunity occurred."

These two men are now in the same employment, one as principal and the other as a subordinate; one with double the salary of the other; one with a snug property and home, and the other with none. We yesterday met the latter, and related to him the whole interview with his friend. "I will commence tomorrow," said he, "at all hazards, and save 25 per cent. on my income."

If he does so, as he is yet a young man, he will yet be a successful and an honored one.—*Toledo Blade.*

Wit and Humor.

The Postmaster at Charleston, upon leaving office adopts the following complimentary address to the President:

I have mail'd my last letter, my duties are o'er,
I've been turn'd out of office—am P. M. no more.
The why and the wherefore you need not inquire;
I voted for Scott—Pierce bids me retire.

"No enemies to punish—no friends to reward,"
From the lips of the General not long since we heard;
Yet others with me who have shar'd in the route.
Can tell by experience how well he "turns out!"

A Fair Retort.—A correspondent of the Home Journal, in a notice of a wedding he had recently attended, gives an amusing account of the discomfiture of a beau, in an attempt to get the upper hand of a young girl, whom, from her modest, downcast eyes and unpresuming demeanor, he doubtless thought a fair butt for his shafts of wit.

"Do you know what I was thinking of all the time during the ceremony?" asked he.

"No, sir—what?"

"Why, I was blessing my stars that I was not the bridegroom."

"And I suppose the bride was doing the same thing," rejoined his fair antagonist.

Things we should Like to Know.—Whether the person who stood upon ceremony has found any falling off lately? When the man who stopped up all night is likely to take the plug out? If the invalid who was given over has been handed back again? When the philanthropist who got up a petition is likely to come down? What discount is given for cash by the party who made an allowance for another's feelings?—*Diogenes.*

It is said that one of the questions asked of a candidate for initiation into the Society of Know Nothings, is as follows:

"Will you do your utmost on all occasions to renew and perpetuate the potato rot, in order to keep the Irish out of the country?"

The candidate, if admitted, must respond, "I will."

A Southern editor apologizes for the imperfections of his paper thus:—"One of us is not worth a fig this week! He's got the *face ache* like acres of agony, and really at times could almost share the heart to do the same amount of biting which Andy Steel did at the "*black dog's tail!*" And it *is* said, that *that* were "*some biting.*"

Courting in the country is altogether a different institution from the city article. In the former place you get rosy lips, sweet cider, johnny cake, and girls made by nature; and in the latter, a collection of starched phrases, formal manners, fine silk, great jewelry, and girls got up secundem artem.

Youth's Corner.

ILLUSTRATED REBUS, NO. 51.

☞ Answer next week.

[Written for Moore's Rural New-Yorker.]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

I am composed of 18 letters.
My 8, 1, 4, 16, 11, 3 is tranquil.
My 13, 7, 5, 10, 6 is very small in size.
My 14, 4, 12, 8, 9, 2 is a supplication.
My 7, 4, 9, 17, 6 is a kind of ridicule.
My 15, 14, 5, 5, 3, 4, 6 is clothing.
My 8, 14, 2, 16, 6 is of every-day use.
My 15, 9, 4, 6 denotes a robber.

My whole should be impressed on the minds of all.

D.

Root, N. Y., 1851.

☞ Answer next week.

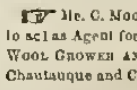
Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 49.—*Harper, Putnam and Knickerbocker—the three well known Periodicals.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 50.—*Secure a copy of the Rural New-Yorker for next year.*

Answer to Charade in No. 50:

Both sun and moon a *shadow* make,
Which does of neither nature take,
For darkest 'tis the nearest light
And moon-made shadows oft affright;
But *shadow* might be thought begun
When yet was neither moon nor sun.
Akin to chaos—newly born
'Tis biggest—at mid-day 'tis shorn;
Longest at evening, as in the morn
All length it reaches—seldom still;
And though a point on mountain tops,
Into the deepest valleys drops,
And spreads the curtain of the hills,
The silent shadow midst the roar
Of cannon flies from shore to shore,
Follows the smoke its pall to spread
Over the dying and the dead;
Before, behind, it takes its part,
Shows every head but one true heart,
No substance having, falsely view'd
With loss of substance oft pursued,
Yet never grasped—so small, the shell
Of hazel-nut might hold it well;
So large, by mightiest hand 'tis hurl'd
Beyond the confines of the world.

TRUNKS AND VALISES.



The subscribee would inform the citizens of Rochester and the public generally, that he is manufacturing extensively, a very superior article of sole leather and steel spring Trunks, which he will guarantee to be equal to anything made in the United States.

You may see at PRITCHARD'S Trunk Depot and Sales Room, 78 State street, 1650 Trunks and Valises, and he is now adding to this large stock from 125 to 150 per week—among which you may find Trunks varying from one dollar to fifty. If you should want anything in his line, give him a call, for his motto is, "Large sales and small profits."

A. R. PRITCHARD, No. 78 State St.

Rochester, N. Y., Aug., 1854. 240-tf

☞ Mr. C. Moore, of Geneva, Chau. Co., is authorized to act as Agent for the Rural New-Yorker, and for the Wool Growers and Stock Register, in the counties of Chautauque and Cattaraugus, N. Y., and Warren, Pa.

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☞ Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be sent by mail at the risk of the Publisher.

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MOORE'S RURAL NEW-YORKER

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Agricultural, Literary, and Family Newspaper.

CONDUCTED BY D. D. T. MOORE,

WITH AN ABLE CORPS OF ASSISTANTS AND CONTRIBUTORS.

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Rural New-Yorker.

Progress and Improvement.

THE RURAL — PAST AND FUTURE.

ANOTHER Year and Volome of the RURAL NEW-YORKER terminates with the preseot number, and it becomes our duty, as its conductor, to indite a salutation appropriate to the occasion. And though we would fain accomplish the incumbent task creditably—in a manner alike pleasant and profitable to all interested—our fifth annual retrospect must occupy a space so limited as to preclude the discussion of several topics of timely importance and peculiar pertinence. Therefore, after briefly referring to the past history of this journal, we shall allude only to the more prominent and noteworthy of the many appropriate items of remark on closing one volume and preparing to commence its successor.

Imbued with an unusual amount of confidence in Mankind, and much faith in the Future—and possessing far more hope and self-reliance than pecuniary ability—we five years ago commenced this journal, with the firm determination that, extraordinaries excepted, it should MERIT, and ere long ACHIEVE, eminent success. Our earnest desire was, as stated last week, "to make the RURAL NEW-YORKER an honest, reliable and eminently useful AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER,—correct in its teachings, of high moral tone, and entirely free from all deception and quackery, even in its advertising department." Though admonished by intelligent friends—including shrewd business men, and cautious and experienced editors and publishers—to "count the cost," and remember the sage adage that "Republics are ungrateful," we nevertheless resolved to venture our little all in what was considered a most uncertain and even hazardous enterprise. The RURAL was commenced, as it has been continued, on an expensive scale in all departments—though its expenses were then trifling compared with our present heavy disbursements. True, we started with very few subscribers, but there was abundant room for large additions on our limited subscription books, and we firmly believed they would be constantly augmenting,—an item in which we have not been disappointed. Its reception was most gratifying and encouraging, considering so many had prophesied that it would neither be appreciated nor supported. With all our confidence, however—and notwithstanding the cordial welcome of the Press, and the substantial greetings of the People—both observation and experience taught us that years must elapse before the paper could be rendered pecuniarily profitable to ourselves, though we were determined it should meantime largely benefit the community. We were therefore prepared to labor zealously and untiringly, and await the result—never for a moment doubting that, if our efforts were seconded (as they have been most nobly and abundantly) by those whose interests we sought to promote, the enterprise would eventually prove successful. Our monetary and mental means, including more energy and persistence than had previously been placed to our credit, were necessarily brought into active and almost constant requisition. As we are not, however, writing either our own or the RURAL'S autobiography, it is unnecessary to relate the incidents attending a most arduous struggle for position and permanency. Suffice it that, after months and years of patient, hopeful, persevering toil—during which period our expenditures considerably exceeded the receipts of the establishment, (for the outlays for improvements, &c., were increased in proportion to the augmented support annually accorded to the paper,)—our efforts were finally crowned with a success as positive as its achievement was gratifying to ourselves, and, we trust, beneficial to the cause of Improvement and promotive of the best interests of the Country.

But, after arduously contending against and successfully surmounting the numerous difficulties which attended the establishment of the RURAL upon a permanent basis, it was necessary to continue equal effort, and make still greater expenditures, in order not only to *sustain* the enviable position attained, but so enhance its merit as to increase its wide popularity and usefulness—as well as to keep in advance of the several able rival journals which its success had called into existence.—Hence we have continuously endeavored to improve the RURAL in all its prominent and valuable essentials—intermitting no consistent effort, or reasonable expense, to render each volume superior to its predecessor, and consequently rendering the paper more worthy its extensive and continually increasing National Circulation. We confess, however, that during the year now closing, the paper has not been so perfect and complete in either Contents or Appearance as we intended, though we trust it has proved generally acceptable, if not altogether unexceptionable. Circumstances entirely beyond our control prevented us, during a portion of the year, from devoting that constant personal labor and attention to the editorial and other departments of the paper which had previously been bestowed, and which we hope to be enabled to give hereafter.

For the large measure of support accorded to the RURAL during the year and volume which now closes, we tender the warmest acknowledgments to its numerous Subscribers, and many earnest and influential Agents, Contributors and Correspondents. Deeply sensible of our, and the community's, obligations to each and all who have in any manner contributed to the eminent prosperity of this journal, we feel more than it is proper to express—for even sincere and heartfelt language might be construed into a flattery which we would avoid under any circumstances. We have endeavored to furnish a journal worthy the exertions and influence thus bestowed. How well we have succeeded in this sincere endeavor, our readers, rather than ourselves, can best determine. Thus much of the Past.

Of the FUTURE we have little to say in this connection, our principal arrangements for the new year and volume having already been announced. We can, however, safely promise that the interest, value and usefulness of the RURAL will be fully sustained, if not materially augmented, as more talent, time and attention will be devoted to each Department,—while the arrangement and appearance of the whole will, we trust, be commensurately improved. Our corps of Editors and Contributors will be increased in number, and embrace more ability and experience than heretofore. Messrs. BIXBY and WEBSTER will continue their valuable assistance; and the Hon. T. C. PETERS, of Genesee Co., too favorably known as an able writer and extensive and experienced farmer to require an introduction at our hands, will join the office corps on the 1st of January. In addition to Messrs. T. E. WETMORE, of Michigan, and H. C. WHITE, of Erie Co., our present Corresponding Editors, we have the pleasure of announcing the assistance of Hon. T. BROOKS, Esq., President of the Wyoming Co Ag. Society, and L. WETHERELL, A. M., of Massachusetts. With such a force as associates and assistants—and the continued favors of numerous talented Contributors and Correspondents—we ought, as we intend, to make the RURAL NEW-YORKER unequalled as an Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper.

FARM PLANS AND RECORDS.

THAT this is a *seasonable* topic is the only excuse we need offer for following the practical suggestions of our Pennsylvania correspondent with further remarks on the same subject. It is one which has been repeatedly brought before our readers, but as yet, considering its importance, far too little action has been taken. For, (as we have urged heretofore) plans for the Future and records of the doings and occurrences of the Present, are of as high value to the Farmer as to any other class of business men. The success of Agricultural labor is as dependant on system, and a full understanding of the results which that labor may and should produce, as that of Commerce or Manufactures. And, we have sometimes thought, a higher wisdom and forethought might find full and noble employment in the study of the wide and complicated range of influences acting upon the Farm. The Merchant and Mechanic deal with dead matter and lifeless organisms, but the Farmer has to do with active existences—with living, growing, food-consuming plants and animals—demanding constant provision for their wants, and a wider range of knowledge to enable him to turn their production and activity to the truest advantage. He, if any man, should know cost and result—should keep those records which would show all this—and which would help to furnish him "facts and figures" whereon to find well-considered plans for the Future.

How many of our farming friends can today "strike a balance" for 1854, showing how the account stands between the labor and capital they employ, and the returns they have received? Those who can do so—not by guesswork, but in dollars and cents, pounds and bushels—know the profit or loss of their business for the year. They know how they stand with the world—how each plan has resulted—how crops and stock have repaid the care and labor bestowed upon them; and, not in the dark as to what pays and what does not, their future course and true policy can be understandingly defined.

The opening, or rather the close of the year, is a favorable time for the Farmer, as well as other business men, to "take an account of stock," in his case including animals, implements, &c., crops on the ground or in the barn, also everything due him, and everything he owes,—that he may have a definite stand-point, showing his present condition, and which he may compare with that of other years to prove his progress or retrogression. He and every one, young or old, who pays and receives money should keep a cash book of receipts and expenditures. In addition to this, let him debit every crop with the expenses of its production, and the same should be done with every animal or class of animals. An apparatus for weighing will be found very useful, for without it one cannot know the cost of keeping and fattening animals. One cannot decide which is the most profitable food, unless he knows its cost and the show it makes in the stable, the dairy, and the larder. But we need not proceed to further specialities; this has already been done, and experience alone can show the best mode of procedure in individual cases.

Who, let us again ask, more than the Farmer, has incentives for keeping a journal or diary of his labor and his life. To whom are the lessons of experience and observation of greater value than to him, who in the very laboratory of Nature watches her operations, and depends for wealth, comfort, and subsistence upon her workings? The daily work of the farm—the planting, culture, and gathering of its fruits, the details and results of varied experiments and observations in the different departments of Agriculture—all furnish valuable materials worthy of careful study as the ground whereon Practical Science shall plant the seed of many a golden harvest in the Future.—R.

THE beginning of a new year is an excellent time for farmers (as well as other people,) to "turn over a new leaf." After doing so, we hope many will inscribe thereon the results of their observation and experience for publication in the RURAL and other journals.

ROTATION OF CROPS.

"OF course it is *unimportant what system of rotation is adopted*, provided the land is not exhausted by too frequent repetitions, or by working it too much without proper care in dressing and manuring."—*Exchange*.

The opinion that "it is unimportant what system of rotation is adopted," however popular it may be, arises, as it appears to us, from a misconception of the fundamental principles on which the practice of a rotation of crops is based. Timothy, wheat, barley, buckwheat, oats, corn, &c., following each other, would be a rotation of crops, but who can doubt that such a course would impoverish the soil as much as though any one of these crops were grown continuously on the same land. Looking simply at the exhaustion of the elements of fertility in a soil, rotation is of no use whatever unless crops are introduced into the course which require a less quantity of certain substances as food, than the crops which precede or are to follow them. To illustrate this, suppose wheat, barley, oats, and rye, require a much larger quantity of ammonia for their growth than the atmosphere and rain can supply, while clover, peas, beans and turnips do not, it is evident that a succession of the former crops would soon exhaust the soil of ammonia, and a diminished yield of these crops would be the result. If, however, instead of having a rotation of successive cereal crop, we introduce each alternate year a crop of clover, peas, beans, or roots into the rotation, the exhaustion of ammonia would be much less speedy, and, indeed, by judiciously feeding the clover, peas, roots, &c., to stock on the farm, it may be prevented altogether.

In regard to the mineral elements of plants, too, suppose turnips, clover, peas, &c., require more available phosphoric acid in the soil than wheat, it is evident that a succession of these crops would be a very injudicious rotation and one calculated, provided they were sold off the farm, to render the soil incapable of producing a good yield of such crops. On the other hand, the same field, which after having produced a good crop of roots, has not sufficient available phosphoric acid for another crop of the same class, might, nevertheless, have enough for a large crop of wheat, &c.

It is not, therefore, "unimportant what system of rotation is adopted." It is, rather, of the greatest importance. No system of rotation is adapted to all soils and all climates, but the laws of vegetable growth on which the practice of rotation rests are the same everywhere, and are worthy of profound study.—Experience has taught English farmers that, on their light soils, in their moist climate, wheat followed by turnips, barley, clover, and wheat again, and so on, is a judicious rotation. The heavy land farmers have long discovered that beans, peas, and clover, alternately with wheat, oats, &c., is a rotation well adapted to their soils and circumstances, and true science has demonstrated that it is so in both cases. In Western New York, clover and wheat is found a good rotation.—In the Southern States the cow pea, in rotation with wheat, corn, &c., is found to be an excellent renovator of the soil. The Italian farmer advantagously introduces white lupines into his rotation. Now in all these cases the principles involved are the same and cannot be violated with impunity.

CONSISTENT CRITICISM.—The scientific editor of a *practical* hebdomadal, published way down in the "Athens of America," seems disposed to criticise our humble labors out here in the "RURAL Districts." He objects to the article entitled "Seasonable Notes," in a late number of the RURAL—saying, "He is no farmer who needs such notes." Perhaps not—but it is not a great many months or years since "such notes" were transferred from the RURAL into our critical friend's paper (under another title,) *and headed as original, credit being omitted!* Are there any glass houses around Boston?

ANALYSIS has shown that the portion of the beet not exposed to the light contains less sugar than that which is buried.

WAKEFULNESS.—CAUSE AND REMEDY.

EDITOR OF THE RURAL:—Many persons of nervous temperament,—hypochondriacs with uneasy stomachs, from the use of too much rich and highly seasoned food, knick-nacks, or tea and coffee,—the thinkers, inventors, authors, and those who have domestic or other troubles pressing on the brain; in fact all who are not of mere animal construction and of redundant health, are subject more or less to *Wakefulness* and a difficulty of obtaining that repose necessary to reinvigorate the system, after the labor and cares of the day. It becomes a disease, and sometimes as distressing as the "snakes in the boots" of the inebriate.

What is more tedious and enervating than the difficulty of procuring sleep, or of waking and waiting for the sonorous bell of the clerk of time, and after hopelessly trusting it will proclaim the approach of day, hearing him bloatly tell all he knows by striking *twelve*?—Then, the melancholy hours passed in solitude and thick-coming thoughts of real or anticipated troubles and cares, are painful in the extreme and disorder the whole vitality of the animal machine.

Many devices have been suggested to bewilder the mind and induce the lethean forgetfulness of sleep. Counting up to hundreds—multiplying two or more numbers in the mind and obtaining the result—calling over the names of acquaintances, or the counties in the State, &c. The most effective course is to jump out of bed and commence walking in the dark, exercising your judgment in avoiding and in finding objects about the room, taking no heed what the matter is; its effect is to break the chain of thought—dispel vapors—equalize the circulation and disperse the electricity of the body, which the bed, being a non-conductor, cannot do. The antagonism of the warm bed and cold air gives a shock to the nervous system, acting like a cold bath, which it is, only air instead of water. On getting into bed a pleasant glow is felt, and in nine cases out of ten, the brooding nightmare of wakefulness is driven to the land of Nod, and forgetfulness and refreshing sleep ensues.

No one can take cold when every part is equally exposed; the most delicate constitution may run naked a mile in the greatest rain or snow storm, and if they do not freeze, no ill-effects will follow. It is partial exposure that deranges the system and creates the colds, lung complaints and rheumatisms of life. Baptism by immersion is a case in point, and the thousand accidents by flood and storm; while a spoonful of water in the shoe, or damp feet, or sitting by a cracked window-light, gives a cold that costs life. The only precaution is to keep moving; exercise and motion and a will, can carry the person safely through almost any exposure.

It is a simple experiment, and the fees for advice—gratis. H. Y.

REGULARITY IN FEEDING.—It is very desirable both for the thrift of the animal and the orderly progress of the labors of the farm, that all domestic animals, as far as possible, be fed, watered, &c., at the same hour and minute every day. It has been found by experienced and intelligent herdsmen that, when thus attended to, they learn to expect their fodder at the stated time, and remain quiet and uncomplaining until that period comes around. This is true of all domestic animals, and should be heeded by the farmer. Let him so arrange his labors at the barn that every operation may be performed at a stated time, and he will find matters to go on much more comfortably and pleasantly than when all is left at hap-hazard, without system or regularity. Few things are more unpleasant to the good farmer than the complaints of hungry stock.

WINTER LABORS OF THE FARMER.—Winter is not exactly a leisure season with the farmer. The care of his domestic animals must consume a large portion of his time; and added to this, he has the preparation of his supply of fuel for the year, and the material for renewing or repairing his fences, also getting out and drawing lumber, stone, &c.—forming, in all, plenty of business for the brief and often stormy days of this season of the year.

Educational.

SCHOOL EXAMINATIONS.

The examinations of the Public Schools in this city have taken place successively in the several districts within a couple of weeks past, exhibiting a fair degree of proficiency on the part of pupils, and a laudable amount of zeal and ability on that of the teachers. It is a matter of regret, however, that a more general interest is not exhibited by the parents and guardians, and we might add, of the *tax-payers in general*, in the success of these institutions so vitally necessary to the well-being of the community. Nothing encourages a teacher more in the discharge of his onerous and responsible duties, and stimulates the pupils to so great an extent, as frequent visitations from the patrons of the school.

Business is usually so pressing, the routine of daily occupation so exacting, and the anxiety to escape poverty or to amass wealth so peremptory in its demands, that very few men are willing to spend even a day for the purpose of supervising the progress of their children in all those acquisitions which are far better, more lasting, and more beneficial both to them and their country, than all the wealth of an Astor or a Girard. Yet, acknowledging this position theoretically, men practically ignore it in all their acts. They submit to taxation for school purposes with tolerable grace, give the teacher a hearty greeting when they happen to meet him in the street, furnish their children with the necessary books, &c., and—*do nothing more.* Is this just to themselves, to the teacher, to the rising generation, and to the republic? There is something more due from all of us, than merely wishing well to future generations;—an active and positive, not a passive or negative line of conduct, is prescribed by duty to all; and the education of the children comes in for its share of the former traits in the character of every good citizen.

Last week Wednesday a public examination took place in district No. 6 in this city. The school numbers near five hundred pupils, and employs the active exertions of one male principal and five female assistants. There attended, in addition to the teachers and the Superintendent, about twenty ladies, (blessings on them for their presence,) half a dozen gentlemen who had children at school, one member of the Press for half a day, and one clergyman for half an hour; and yet, the examination was of sufficient interest to have well paid every resident of the district for the allotment of at least *one day* to that special purpose. Neither of the School Commissioners for the Ward were present. What is said of No. 6 may be said also of all the other schools in the city,—aye, and we may add, of the country too.

The places now occupied by parents will soon be in possession of their children; and if the former have really a parental solicitude for the temporal well-being of their offspring, let them by their encouraging presence second the efforts of the zealous and faithful teacher.

SUPERINTENDENT'S QUARTERLY REPORT.

The following abstract of the Quarterly Report of R. D. Jones, Esq., Superintendent of Common Schools for this city, was presented to the Board of Education at its last regular meeting:

Abstract of the report for the last quarter of last year, ending July 28, 1854:

Pupils in Attendance.—Whole number of pupils in attendance during the quarter, 5,038; number of males, 1,766; number of females 3,267; whole number that have attended during the present school year, 8,664; average daily attendance of pupils for the quarter, 2,941.

Studies Pursued.—Alphabet, 425; orthography, 4,273; history of the United States, 183; reading, 4,389; arithmetic, 2,309; geography, 1,373; English grammar, 521; penmanship, 1,595; composition, 998; philosophy, 46; physiology, 45; algebra, 222; chemistry and geology, 15; astronomy, 23; analysis, 153; vocal music, 4,252; book keeping, 41; botany, 12; drawing and mapping, 67; general history, 15; principles of our National and State Governments, 34; geometry, 39; other studies, 173.

Abstract of the reports for the first quarter of the present school year, ending Nov. 17, 1854:

Pupils in Attendance.—Whole number of pupils in attendance during the quarter, 6,104; number of males, 4,283; number of females 1,871; average daily attendance of pupils, 3,352.

Studies Pursued.—Alphabet, 467; orthography, 5,128; reading, 5,795; arithmetic, 3,168; geography, 1,905; history of the United States, 180; English grammar, 986, penmanship, 3,806; composition, 1,294; philosophy, 60; physiology, 53; algebra, 247; analysis, 241; vocal music, 5,378; book-keeping, 56; drawing and mapping, 222; general history, 29; rhetoric or logic, 4; principles of our National and State Governments, 190; geometry, 29; other studies, 216.

Of the number registered for the last quarter, 466 attend the evening schools.

The power of the press in multiplying duplicates of any work is scarcely appreciated even by those best acquainted with its operations. There were printed and mailed in the New York *Tribune* office in 30 hours, 182,400 papers.

THE FALCON.

The Falcon, a bird so distinguished and honored in the days of chivalry, has in these latter times of utilitarianism and *gunpowder*, been degraded from its honorable position on the wrist of the noble Knight and his lady-love, and betaken himself to the ignoble pursuits of stealing farmers' chickens, or watching for hours beside a ditch, waiting for an opportunity to pounce upon an unlucky mouse or frog. He is, in fact, only a hawk,—a blood-thirsty, rapacious, unscrupulous robber, the hated enemy of all the feathered tribe, and the legitimate aim of every old shot gun, in the hands of man or boy, that can be fired off without the danger of bursting. With the glory of the minstrel and the jester, that of the falcon has also departed. In the olden time a person of rank scarcely stirred out without his hawk on his hand, which in old paintings is the criterion of nobility. The expense which attended this sport was very great. Among the old Welsh princes, the king's falconer was the fourth officer in the state; but, with all his honors, he was forbidden to take more than three draughts of beer from his horn, lest he should get drunk and neglect his duty. In the reign of James the First, Sir Thomas Monson is said to have given a thousand pounds for a cast of hawks; and such was their value in general, that it was made felony in the reign of Edward the Third to steal a hawk. To take its eggs, even in a person's own grounds, was made a felony and punishable with imprisonment for a year and a day, together with a fine at the king's pleasure.

There are a great many branches of the hawk family, but like many aristocratic families among men, they have all sunk very low in public estimation, the unenviable characteristics of the tribe rendering them unfit associates in a well ordered and peaceful community. The rearing and employment of the falcon in the sports of the field was essentially an aristocratic prerogative, and could only be maintained in those times when the iron rule of despotism rendered the mass of men mere tools and machines to minister to the wants and caprices of the few. The march of civilization, and the invention of artificial means whereby the feathered tribes are made to fall before death-dealing fire-arms, have rendered the services of the falcon as useless as they certainly are cruel. Fine ladies do not now indulge in the cruel sport of sending a rapacious hawk in pursuit of a poor fugitive songster of the forest, and clap their hands over the successful seizure of the prey.

SINGULAR OPTICAL ILLUSION.

The Paris correspondent of the N. Y. Times, states that a gentleman living in Brussels, somewhat troubled by cobwebs and spots in his eyes, rubbed them one night with a few drops of extract of belladonna. In the morning the cobwebs had gone, but the whole outer face of the world had changed. His newspaper, which had been placed by his bedside, was composed of type so small that he could hardly decipher it. He rang the bell, and his stout serving wench had shrunk into a thin little girl of ten years. He got up in a great fright and looked after his clothing—they were the garments of a child, but as his own limbs had diminished in proportion, he easily got into them. He found his wife and children at the table, the former a dwarf, and the latter a row of dolls. He hurried off to his physician; the horses he met looked like dogs, and dogs like rats. Everything was Lilliput and Cinderilla. Lotions were applied to the victim's eyes, and the next day Brobdignag returned, bringing back the cobwebs and spots. This phenomenon, called *micropic*, does not seem to have occurred more than half-a-dozen times, though it may be brought on at will by the employment of certain substances.

New Copper Coin.—The new cent pieces will be issued from the Mint in the course of a few days. They are considerably smaller than the old cent pieces, and form a really beautiful and attractive copper coin. On one side is the head of Liberty, and the thirteen stars being omitted, the surface is plain and polished. The reverse is the same in design as the old cent, but brighter and much more finished.—There is a certain amount of alloy mixed with the copper, and the perfection of the die gives to the coin a finish and elegance that has never been attained in our copper coinage. The new coin will be universally welcomed as a needed and creditable improvement.—*Pennsylvanian.*

Thermometers.—In England and the United States the thermometers are mostly on Fahrenheit's scale, which makes 180° between freezing and boiling. But at the early period when the scale was formed, it was supposed that the lowest possible temperature was that produced by mixing snow and fine salt. Fahrenheit, therefore, plunged his bulb into the mixture, when the mercury sunk below the freezing point 32-180ths of the distance between that and the boiling point. This lowest point was therefore marked as zero, and beginning to count upwards from this, on a scale of equal parts, freezing became 32, and boiling one hundred and eighty higher, or 2-12

To Cure Chilblains.—Wash the feet with water, saturated with alum, and draw on a sock made of soft, fine old linen.

Shawls.—At the Bay State Mills, in Lawrence, which, next to the new Pacific, are the largest in the world, there are annually manufactured four hundred thousand shawls valued at upwards of a million and a half of dollars. Some of these shawls are designed to protect the stalwart shoulders of the sterner sex, and others resting lightly upon the shoulders of the fair. The prices of the most costly shawls, chiefly for gentlemen's wear, range as high as ten and thirteen dollars. The Bay State Mills consume forty thousand pounds of wool in a day, or upwards of twelve million a year.—The fleeces of at least three million sheep are annually required to supply their demand.—The Bay State Mills give employment to two thousand operatives, and the shawls of this, the largest manufactory of the kind in the world, are familiarly known to every housekeeper in the land.

Dr. Young.—Whipple, the lecturer, says that Dr. Young, the author of Night Thoughts, was in society a brisk, lively man; that his main theme in writing was the nothingness of wordly things, but that his favorite pursuit was rank and riches. From this and other illustrations which he cites, he concludes, that a man of letters is often a man of two natures—one a book nature, and the other a human nature: for Seneca wrote in praise of poverty on a table made of solid gold, with two millions of pounds let out at usury.—*Transcript.*

Astronomy's Conquests in 1854.—Professor Challis announces, as the conquest of Astronomy during the past year, four new planets, and the same number of new comets; none of the latter have been, as yet, identified with any of their predecessors, which unfortunately is the case with respect to the planets—the number of which, instead of being the mystic seven, bids fair to increase to seventy, equally to the inconvenience of astronomers and the juvenile students of astronomical catechisms.

The consumption of copper in the United States is put down at between 8000 and 9000 tons annually, of which only about 1800 tons are produced in the country. About 700 tons are consumed by the rolling mills, and distributed over the different markets of the Union, the remaining 1600 tons being disposed of in the manufacture of sheet brass, kettles, wire, buttons, &c. There are six copper works, containing seven rolling mills and three smelting furnaces in the States.

Though sometimes small evils, like invisible insects, inflict pain, and a single hair may stop a vast machine, yet the chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex one, and in prudently cultivating an undergrowth of small pleasures, since very few great ones, alas, are let on long leases.

Ladies' Department.

CONDUCTED BY A——E.

MAIDEN BEAUTY.

BY CHAS. SWAIN.

Her hand's like a lily—
But just at the tip
It hath stolen a tint,
Like the hue of her lip!
Her breath's like the morning,
When hyacinths blow:
Her feet leave a blessing
Wherever they go!

For each one she's so melting
To comfort or cheer:
When her purse fails her wishes,
She gives them a tear!
E'en the sound of her step
Seems to bring them relief;
And they bless that sweet face
Which speaks hope 'mid their grief!

Her mouth's like a rose-bud,
Just budding half-through,
When it opens at morn,
'Midst fragrance and dew.
And her heart is a dwelling
Where angels might rest:
And forget their own heaven
In that of her breast.

THE GRASS AND FLOWERS.

A lovely flower stood blooming on a bush alone. It was the admiration of all, but most, of itself. It unveiled its plaited leaves in the sun, it glittered in the dew of the morning, and breathed its fragrance upon the air.—Throned amid the fresh green leaves, which sheltered as well as ornamented it, nothing could be more charming and graceful. Every passer-by said, "Look what a beautiful flower."

Beneath this pretty and delicate creature of Providence there spreads a green meadow, here swelling into gentle undulations, and there sloping till it fringed the bank of a running stream. The flower looked down on the lowly grass, and with a sneering air, and in a haughty tone, gave utterance to her thoughts:

"Behold this insolent grass, what does it so close to me? How mean—how homely! How different in appearance and destiny from me? Never does it hear the admiring murmur which I excite. No rainbow hue spreads its plain surface. It emits no fragrant odor, but remains to be trodden under foot by all who list, unvalued and unnoticed. I should like to know for what it was created."

"Ignorant and conceited flower," replied the grass, "that question might be better asked of thyself; for thou art as useless, idle and fleeting as thou art pretty. True, the scent which rises from thy silken leaves is grateful, but where will it be to-morrow? The gleaming of thy soft colors, too, amid the verdant leaves is agreeable, but how soon will they fade on the ground?

"Evanescent child of vanity! I have witnessed the existence of a thousand such as thou, living unvalued and perishing unmourned; and dost thou sneer at me because my stem is not so slender and brittle, my blade not so fair as thine? Know that the wise regard me, even for my beauty, and more than they do thee. I spread over the earth a carpet of velvet. I clothe the uplifted hills in mantles of verdure. I furnish food to thousands of animals, who derive from me the power to gratify man with the most delicious luxuries. The wind blows over me, and hurts me not. The sunshine falls on me, and I am yet unwithered. The snows of winter cover me, and I am ready to beautify the earliest spring.—Even the steps of the many who tread upon me do not prevent my growing ever bright and cheerful; and Heaven has blessed me with a color, of all others, the most grateful to human eyes."

The saucy flower was about to reply, when a passer-by plucked it, admired its pretty hues, and threw it away.

A Hermitage.—Spenser has a pretty picture of a sylvan retreat. The last line is the perfection of melody:

A little lonely hermitage it was,
Down in a dale hard by the forest side,
Far from resort of people that did pass
In travell to and fro; a little wyde
There was a holy chapel edifyde,
Wherein the hermit dewly wont to say
His holy things each morn and eventyde;
Thereby a chrystal streame did gently play,
Which from a sacred fountain welled forth alway.

It is a glorious sight to see two old people, who have weathered the storms and basked in the sunshine of life together, go hand in hand, loving and thoughtfully, together down the gentle declivity of time, with no anger, nor jealousy, nor hatred, garnered up against each other, and looking with hope and joy to the everlasting youth of Heaven, where they two shall be one forever. That is a true marriage, for it is a marriage of spirit with spirit. Their love is woven into a woof of gold, that neither time, nor death, nor eternity can sever.

Heart Work.—We are not sent into the world to do anything into which we cannot put our hearts. We have certain work to do for our bread, and that is to be done strenuously; other work to do for our delight, and that is to be done heartily. Neither is it to be done by halves and shifts, but with a will; and what is not worth the effort is not to be done at all.

It is stated that in the palmy days of the linen manufacture, in the North of Ireland, yarn was spun so fine that twenty and sometimes thirty hanks weighed only one pound; and that a young woman in one of the counties frequently produced sixty four hanks from a pound of flax, each thread round the reel being two and a half yards long—120 threads in each cut, and 12 cuts in each hank.

Sunday Reading.

STANZAS.

How fine has the day been, how bright was the sun,
How lovely and joyful the course that he run,
Though he rose in a mist when his race he began,
And there followed some droppings of rain!
But now the fair traveler's come to the west,
His rays are all gold and his beauties are best;
He paints the sky gay as he sinks to his rest,
And foretells bright rising again.

Just such is the Christain: his course he begins,
Like the sun in a mist, when he mourns for his sins,
And melts into tears; then he breaks out and shines,
And travels his heavenly way:
But when he comes nearer to finish his race,
Like a fine setting sun, he looks richer in grace,
And gives a sure hope at the end of his days,
Of rising in brighter array. —*Watts.*

PLACES OF WORSHIP.

It is all right and proper that settled and wealthy communities should rear splendid and costly churches in which to worship. Whatever men may say in opposition to display in the erection and decoration of temples dedicated to the service of the Most High, few will gainsay the fact that little honor is done to religion by that community which is noted for elegant private buildings and luxurious living, while at the same time the accommodations for public worship are narrow, parsimonious, and mean.

In new countries, church accommodations must of necessity be limited in extent and humble in character; the log school-house not unfrequently being appropriated on the Sabbath to purposes consonant with the sacred day. Who can doubt that the lessons of instruction thus delivered have been as fruitful of good as if heralded from the pulpit of Trinity church? that the familiar hymn sung by the unsophisticated choir of youth and maidens, and the humble prayer offered up in sincerity of heart by the gray-haired but unlettered patriarch and pioneer, have been as acceptable to God as the paid singing and organ strains, echoing through fretted columns and vaulted roof, and the set prayer read in formal, unappreciative tone from the gilt edged, printed page?

The great temple of Nature, with the blue sky for a canopy, has time and again been selected as the place most fitting for public worship, and many of the most impassioned and thrilling discourses ever preached,—among which may be mentioned Christ's Sermon on the Mount,—have been uttered there.

How many of our readers are there who have reached the meridian of life, that have not received a large portion of the religious instruction of their youth in a school-house, or under the humble roofs of private individuals, dedicated for the time being to the use of the church? The broad field of a new country is always open to an earnest evangelist, and thankful may he be if even a log school-house can be found to afford a place of worship during inclement seasons. There is always abundant opportunity to do good in such localities, broad fields ready for the harvest and few reapers. As the venerable Dr. Lyman Beecher once said in the hearing of the writer to a theological student who asked if the Dr. knew of a good place for him out west.—"Place—place? It's all place!"

As a country grows old, fine church edifices supersede the simple original structures; but whether the piety and Christian virtues of the worshippers proportionately increase, is a proposition that admits of a much greater amount of doubt.

Mohammedans.—Perhaps no class of men has been more widely considered inaccessible to the influences of the Gospel than the followers of Mohammed; and it would seem, in the light of their past history and present degradation, nearly impossible to reach them by such appliances as have proved effectual to the conversion of thousands of benighted Pagans; yet it is certain that encouraging movements are making even among *them*, and that some are seeking after the New Testament, reading it with interest, and going so far as to declare their faith in Christ as the only and all-sufficient Saviour from sin; few indeed have dared yet to come out boldly on the side of truth—but these few are scattered over the country, and may prove the germs of an awakening among their brethren as extensive, ere long, as that existing among the Armenians in their midst.

"Practical Religion."—George Beach, of Hartford, Ct., has erected a fine brick building in that city, comprising twelve comfortable tenements, which he designates "House for Widows," being intended for the comfort and accommodation of women who have been deprived of the means of support by loss of husbands, &c. This building he has put in the hands of trustees for that purpose—merely requiring of each tenant the nominal sum of $10 a year, which is to pay repairs, insurance and taxes. It is already filled with that class of persons, and Mr. Beach is receiving, in the blessings of the widow and fatherless, a greater happiness than is derived from fat dividends. —*Congregationalist.*

The religious census of England gives 239 Unitarian congregations, with 29,612 hearers—about 120 each.

ROCHESTER, DECEMBER 30, 1854.

SPECIAL NOTICES.—TO AGENTS, &C.

☞ AGENTS.—Any person so disposed can act as agent for the RURAL NEW YORKER,—and all who remit according to terms will be entitled to premiums, &c.

☞ THOSE who are furnishing clubs, (20 to 60 copies,) can recol on the names and money of such persons as do not wish to wait, and complete their lists afterwards.

☞ THE RURAL is published strictly upon the CASH SYSTEM—sent no longer than paid for—and all orders should be in accordance with terms.

☞ IN remitting for clubs, please read Bank Bills, or Drafts on New York (deducting the exchange,) instead of Checks or Certificates of Deposit on local banks.

☞ IN writing us, please be particular to give your P. O. address correctly—the name of your Post Office (not Town,) County and State. Write all names plainly.

☞ THOSE wishing their papers changed from one address to another, should give the names of both Post Offices—the *former address*, as well as the one desired.

☞ THE lowest club price of papers delivered at publication office, is $1,50 per copy. Hereafter, $2,50 will be charged per copy, when left at residence by city carrier.

☞ WESTERN MONEY is at present almost unsaleable in this city, and we therefore request Western friends and agents to remit Eastern money—or drafts on Buffalo or New York, less the cost of exchange.

☞ A LIBERAL OFFER.—We will send the RURAL one year, and a yearly copy of either of the $3 Magazines, for $4;—and the RURAL and either of the $2 Magazines, for $3. This firm will answer several inquries, and perhaps benefit others.

☞ SPECIMEN numbers of the RURAL cheerfully forwarded to all disposed to aid in augmenting its circulation. We will send to your own, or the address of friends, all the necessary documents—extra numbers, show bills, prospectuses, &c. It will afford us pleasure to respond to all requests in this line.

Concluding Paragraphs.

As we anticipate visiting the great majority of our readers with little or no interruption—for we trust an invitation to continue the RURAL will be promptly extended by all who have not already renewed their subscriptions—we shall not, in adding "Finis" to this volume, offer a final Farewell to any of its friends. On the contrary, we feel disposed to wish each and all a "Happy New Year"—and, in addition to the mere compliments of the season, to congratulate all upon the large measure of Peace, Prosperity and Happiness vouchsafed to the American People and Nation—to Individuals and Communities throughout our extensive and rapidly improving Country. Our sincere aspirations, and humble yet earnest labors, shall not be wanting to aid, however feebly, in continuing and enhancing the Prosperity and Advancement of the Republic. And, reader, if "you and I and all of us" properly discharge our duty, the influence for good thus exercised will redound to the lasting welfare of millions. Is there not "food for thought," aye, and action also, in this reflection?

ONE DOLLAR cannot purchase the RURAL for one year, nor $100 a hundred copies, and those who write us under any such supposition waste time and stationery. People who write long, flattering epistles, or curt ones referring to prices of "other papers," are referred to our terms,—with the assurance that (aside from the fact that we cannot afford the RURAL for $1,) we do not consider it honest nor honorable to adhere to a rule in one instance and deviate therefrom in another.

BACK VOLUMES.—We cannot furnish back volumes of the RURAL, or either of them. Of the present volume, however, we shall be able to furnish files complete, either bound or in numbers as preferred, as early as the 10th proximo. Price, handsomely and substantially bound, $3; in numbers, $2. Those who wish to procure bound volumes should speak early as we shall have but few copies not already engaged or intended for premiums.

SUBSCRIBE EARLY!—Those who desire to secure the early numbers of our next volume, should renew or subscribe without delay. As we wish to be on the safe side, we shall not probably commence with an edition of over 40,000, and when that is exhausted, cannot furnish early numbers to new subscribers.—Hence, the only way to be sure of the *complete volume* is to SUBSCRIBE NOW. "A word," &c.

INCOMPLETE as is our present number in some respects—consequent upon giving Title Page and Index to the volume—it will be found to comprise quite a variety. A number of excellent articles from Contributors and Correspondents, as well as several inquiries, etc., are awaiting insertion and attention. They will keep, and appear all the better in new type and appropriate accompaniments.

THE TRANS-ATLANTIC EPISTLES of our gifted contributor, BINNIN, will be continued. We are confident this announcement will gratify thousands,—for the piquant and interesting letters have been accorded high praise by troops of delighted readers. We have other choice things in store for the Literary as well as the Practical Departments.

THANKS to friends all over the country for the numerous lengthy lists of subscribers we are daily receiving. The receipts during the past week, and present prospects, indicate an unexpectedly large increase of subscribers in all sections where the RURAL circulates.

Congressional.

SENATE.—During the week, up to Dec. 22d, bills were introduced for the improvement of Lakes and Harbors and for the completion of the breakwaters at Lake Champlain. Mr. Sumner offered a resolution directing the Committee on Foreign Affairs to consider the expediency of extending the mediation of the United States to the Governments of Great Britain, France, Turkey and Russia, in the hope of settling the existing difficulties. Mr. Petit made a report from the Judiciary Committee in favor of the House bill concerning U. S. lands in Cincinnati, and it was passed. Mr. Shields reported a bill to increase the efficacy of the army, and said he would call it up at an early date.

The bills to establish a court for the investigation of claims, for the relief of the heir of Dr. Kalb, and for establishing the department of law in place of the Attorney Generalship, were taken up and debated.

A message was received from the President transmitting correspondence with our Minister at Constantinople. Mr. Fish presented a petition from merchants in New York, asking for aid to send an expedition to the Northern Seas in search of the Kane party. Colonel Stepton was confirmed as Governor of Utah Territory, upon the assurance that he would resign his commission in the army.

The Senate met on Friday, but did no business, and adjourned to Tuesday.

HOUSE.—The President laid before the House the correspondence between the Secretary of State and the Government of the Netherland, relative to Capt. Gibsons' case. Mr. Fuller, from the Committee of Commerce, offered a resolution directing the President to open a correspondence with the British Government, with a view to erecting a light house at Cape Race—the U. S. Government sharing in the expense. Passed.

Bills were introduced for the construction of six sloops-of-war, for regulating the grades of saffrage in the Territories of the United States, and for the completion of the public works in Wisconsin. A bill making appropriation for the Indian department, and another for the support of the Military Academy, were referred to the Committee on Finance. The bill making appropriations for the Post Office Department and Ocean Mail service for the year ending June 30, 1856, was reported and referred to the Committee on the Whole.

Bills were reported from the Committee of Ways and Means, making appropriations for the naval service for the year ending June, 1856, and for making appropriations for fortifications and other works of defence, and repair of barracks and quarters for a like period.—Both bills referred to Committee of the Whole.

The bill authorizing the corporation of Georgetown to impose certain special taxes, the bill re-organizing the Courts in the District of Columbia, and reforming and improving the laws thereof, and the Military Academy and Indian Appropriation bills, were passed. The House adjourned on Friday over to Tuesday.

The Rural as a Present.

THE RURAL for a year is not a bad present to relative or friend. Hundreds of our subscribers, here and elsewhere, send it annually to sons, brothers, sisters, and other distant connexions and friends,—by whom we trust the weekly remembrancer is gladly welcomed. Each of a number of friends send from three to ten copies thus, considering the RURAL a most appropriate and valuable token to those who have removed to distant sections of the Union. Subscribers in Western New York order it sent to friends in the East, West and South—and thus not only benefit individuals, but thereby introduce the paper to notice and support in localities where it was previously unknown. Hence, whenever the paper is sent *as a present*, we never charge over $1,50 a year,—and when it is sent by the getter up or member of a club, only the club price is asked, no matter where the paper is forwarded, (unless sent to a foreign country, and then only the American postage is added.) Those who wish to make absent friends an acceptable and valuable gift, and at the same time extend the sphere and usefulness of the RURAL, will please note this paragraph.

RAILROADS.—The *Albany Evening Journal* says:—"The State of Vermont is intersected by 490 miles of railroad, which have probably cost up to the present time $24,000,000, or $50,000 a mile. Their construction has doubled within the last ten years the value of the taxable property of the State. Their capital was mostly supplied by Boston." And the *Journal* might have added with equal propriety, that after the mortgage bonds and floating debts of those railroad companies are paid, there is not *a mile of Vermont railroad*, the capital stock of which is intrinsically worth one solitary cent. Stock jobbers and speculators, by the game of bulls and bears, manage to buy and sell it at the nominal value of a few dollars, but it has constantly depreciated, and will continue to do so until no man can be found so poor as to accept it as a gift. Ten thousand shares would not keep a beggar a day from starvation.

Our next number may be delayed a day or two,—in consequence of necessary change of type, &c., and the starting of a new steam engine to work the large press upon which the RURAL is to be printed hereafter. We shall endeavor, however, to print and mail the number as early as the day of its date.

Foreign News.

THE Royal Mail Steamer American arrived at Halifax Dec. 23d, and the United States steamer Washington at New York on the 24th, bringing ten days later news from Europe. There is nothing from the seat of war of any interest to our readers. Sebastopol still holds out, and no engagement of importance has taken place since the desperate battle of Inkerman. Both parties seem to have been partially paralized by the results of the fight, and are pausing to take breath and await recruits. No battle will occupy a more bloody page in the history of modern warfare than that of Inkerman. The Russians showed themselves brave and determined soldiers, but nothing human could withstand the charge of British bayonets.

Although nothing has occurred of special interest in the field, diplomacy seems to be busy and presents the same ambignous and lying face as ever, trusted by no one and suspected by all. Count NESSELRODE has published a letter defining the four terms on which Russia will accept peace, viz: A joint protectorate of the five powers over the Christians in Turkey. A like protectorate over the Principalities, subject to the existing Russian treaties. The revision of the treaty of 1841, to which Russia will assent if the Sultan will; and the free navigation of the Danube. The Allies now refuse to recognise these points as a basis of negotiation.

A treaty of alliance between Austria, France and England was signed at Vienna on the 2d inst, binding, it is supposed, Austria to declare war against Russia within one month, and England and France to guarantee Austria against invasion or insurrection. Austria calls on the Germanic States to support her with Federal troops, but Russian influences are at work in opposition to this. Commercial letters assert that Austria entered into the treaty unwillingly, but consented to it in preference to breaking entirely with the Western Powers.

The course of Austria is attainted with great suspicion of bad faith, and she is suspected to be speaking fair to the Western Powers while at the same time she is playing into the hands of Russia. The move of the Vienna cabinet is in fact suspected to be nothing more than a seeming and partial adherence to the Western policy, its sole object being to lull into further delay those powers which have begun to talk of Poland and Polish resurrection.

LIVERPOOL MARKETS.—The market for breadstuffs had undergone little variation, and the demand was quite moderate. Provisions—no change.

Lake Disaster.

THE propeller Westmoreland sunk near the Manitou Islands, Lake Michigan, on the 7th inst., and sixteen of the thirty-three persons on board are reported lost. The propeller was laden with 29,000 bushels of oats, 90 bales of wool, 1,400 barrels of flour, 50 kegs of butter, 150 quarters of beef, 200 dressed hogs, &c. The vessel sprung a leak in a storm, and the water gained on the pumps so fast as to put out the engine fires, after having got in sight of the South Manitou Light House. She then drifted out to sea and sunk three miles from shore in thirty fathoms of water. Two life-boats with their crews reached the shore, but the third was upset and all on board were drowned. The survivors built a cabin in the woods, and remained several days, after which two parties of three each walked ninety miles to Manitous; and the remainder, two of them women, were making preparations immediately to follow.

Arrival of the George Law.

THE steamship George Law arrived at New York Dec. 16, with California mails to the 1st inst., $1,461,000 in specie, and 224 passengers. The news from California is of an unimportant local character. The miners are sadly in want of water. Business is dull, and prices, if anything, rather easier.

Grain was rather dull. Gallego and Haxall flour sold at $12 75. Mess beef $22 50. Mess pork $19@10; clear do., $24. Lard 17½c.

Seventy thousand dollars of the treasure lost on the steamer Yankee Blade, had been recovered by divers.

A moose lump of gold was taken out by a company of four men, in Calaveras co., weighing 160½ pounds, valued at $38,915. Platinum is being found in considerable quantities on the north fork of Trinity River, and is attracting much attention.

Advices from Portland, Oregon, of Nov. 21st state that a telegraph line is about to be constructed from that place to Salem; and eventually to California. We have dates from Valparaiso to the 15th, Callao 25th, and Guayaquill to the 30th of Nov. The news is wholly unimportant.

Parties of Americans were returning from the River Amazon in great distress, and all concur in stating that the reports of gold, &c., were without foundation.

We have Sidney dates to Sept. 29th, but the papers contain no news. Business was very dull,—gold arriving plentifully, and selling four pounds per oz.

NO SINECURE.—Lord John Russell recently stated before a Parliamentary Committee on Salaries, that he never owed a shilling until he became a Premier. The necessity, in England, of keeping up a certain state, of giving political entertainments, and of not being shabbier than a man's colleagues, compels a cabinet minister to spend every fraction of his salary, and often a good deal more.

THE *Pendulum* is the title of a "Jersey" paper just received at the RURAL office. We presume it goes *on tick*, and therefore that it will soon "run down," unless "wound up" in a *time*-ly manner—on the cash plan. For particulars, inquire of people who publish papers on the credit system.

News Brevities.

—— Aaron Abbott, a revolutionary soldier, died at New Canaan on the 9th inst., aged 96.

—— The First Baptist Church, in Hartford, Connecticut, has been sold to an importing house for $28,000.

—— The New York association for the benefit of colored orphans in that city, have expended in charity during the past year $15,356.

—— A convict in the Ohio State prison by the name of Newson, a very large and muscular man, chopped off three of his fingers to avoid work.

—— Four millions of Minie rifle ball cartridges were lately forwarded from the Royal Arsenal at Woolwich, England, for use in the Crimea.

—— The navy of England exceeds by several vessels and by nearly 2,000 guns, the combined navies of France, Holland, Russia and the United States.

—— A new pistol has been patented, by Messrs. Peak & Grilles, of New Haven, Conn., which discharges twenty-one shots in the same time Colt's can six.

—— Mr. William A. D. Pace, a printer, well-known to his fellow craftsmen throughout the Union, as the swiftest type-setter in America, died recently at New Orleans, aged 29.

—— The managers of the Great Western Railway, are engaged in settling with the wounded survivors of the late awful collision near Chatham, C. W.

—— The Cleveland Herald is informed that more freight has accumulated at Toledo than the railroad from thence to Buffalo can transport during the whole winter.

—— In a short time the bellows of the great organ in Tremont Temple, Boston, it is stated, will be worked by steam. The engine and shafting are already set up.

—— The work on the machinery of the U. S steamers has been vigorously commenced at West Point, Philadelphia, and the Washington Navy Yard, and is pushed with energy.

—— The Glasgow (Mo.) Times says that one hundred persons left Saline county (Mo.) for Kansas, and were in the territory "in time to look after the election of Delegate to Congress."

☞ IN addition to the thirty-three hundred dollar verdict obtained by Mrs. Smith against the City of Lowell, at the late term of the Supreme Court at Cambridge, John Lynch recovered another for $2,000 for the loss of an eye, which was occasioned by a pile of rubbish that had been permitted to obstruct the street for a long time.

☞ Lieut. Maury, of the National Observatory, proposes that there shall be two tracks used by ships crossing the ocean; those going from this country to Europe to use one track and those coming from there another track.—This, he thinks, would lessen the probabilities of collision.

☞ A locomotive attached to a passenger train exploded near West Lebanon, N. H., December 19. The engine was blown to atoms, and the engineer and fireman were badly injured. The explosion shook buildings half a mile distant.

☞ Minnesota is about four times as large as the State of Ohio, comprising an area of about 166,000 square miles, or 105,000,000 acres of land, the most of which is fine rolling prairies of rich land, a sandy loam adapted to the short summers of the climate.

☞ The matron of the Cincinnati Orphan's Home found a burglar in the house a few nights since. She fired a pistol at him, and hit him; but he was carried off by some of his accomplices, leaving a stream of blood behind him.

☞ The amount to be levied by tax in the city of New York for its municipal government, for the next year, exceeds $13,000,000, a sum which was sufficient for the support of the General Government twenty years ago.

☞ An improvement in telegraphing apparatus has been invented at Munich, by which six hundred words can be transmitted in a minute, without any particular ability on the part of the operator.

☞ The work on the Washington monument is suspended. A letter writer says it is found perfectly impracticable to carry on the work by private subscription, and if this great national design is carried out, Congress must do it.

☞ The cartmen of New York have held a meeting to procure the repeal of the law that has existed since the reign of Queen Anne, requiring them to reside on Manhattan Island. There are 10,000 in the city.

☞ Jenny Lind's net avails of ninety-five concerts given by her in this country were $116,675.09. Barnum's gross receipts, after paying Jenny Lind, were $535,486.25, making the total receipts $713,161.34.

Market Intelligence, &c.

ROCHESTER, Dec. 27.—There is no change to market prices during the week, except that the price of poultry was somewhat enhanced by the active demand for the holidays. Flour may be quoted at $10,50@75. Wheat $2,-31. Pork $5,50@6,00, and other things in proportion.

The George Law arrived at New York Dec. 29th, having on board $1,464,000. Very little specie is moving abroad, but still the New York banks do not increase their specie deposits, in consequence of the drain upon them from the West and other home localities. The money market continues tight.

NEW YORK, Dec. 23.—Flour, sales at $8,50@8,87½ for com. to good State, $8,87½@9 for choice and fair State, $9@9,50 for com. to good Ohio and Mich. ind. and Wis., $9,62½@$11 for extra Ohio, $9,50@$10,12½ for do. Mich. and $10,87½@$12 for do. Genesee. Canadian $10@10,25.

GRAIN—Fair white Genesee $2,48@2,49, good Canadian to load at $2,02¾. Rye $1,40@1,44. Corn 93c@$1 for Western mixed, $1 for new South yellow, and 99@$1 for do. white South, round yellow is held at $1,01@1,02. Oats 55@57 for State and Western.

PROVISIONS—Pork, $12,12½@12,25 for prime. Lard, 10@10¼c. Butter, 6@30 for Ohio and 20@25 for State. Cheese, 10@11¼c.

ALBANY, Dec. 22.—Flour, 8,25@9,25 for com. to good State; $9,25@10,25 for com. to good Mich. and Ohio, $10,-26@11 for extra Ohio, and $10,50@11,50 extra Genesee.—Buckwheat flour $4 25. Wheat, white Mich. $2,35, red Upper Lake $1,77. Barley Malt $1,45. Dressed Hogs $6,50.

THE CATTLE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Dec. 21.—Beef Cattle, lot quality brought $9,50 to $10; 2d, $8,50@9; common, $7,50@8. Cows and Calves, $30@45, $55@75. Veal Calves, 4½@6c; extra, 7c. Sheep $3@4,50; extra, $5@8. Lambs, $2,50@3,50 to $5. Swine, 4½@5c.

CAMBRIDGE, Dec. 21.—Market Beef extra, $8@8,50; 1st quality, $7,50; 2d, $7@7,25, Barrelling Cattle, $6,50@$7,50, Cows and Calves, $23@50; Yearlings, $10@12; Two year old, $14@23; Three years old, $23@$45. Sheep and Lambs by lot, $3@$4. Swine, $5@5,50.

THE RURAL FOR 1855.

HAVING nearly completed our arrangements, we can safely announce that the Sixth Volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER will, extraordinaries excepted, *far surpass* either of its predecessors, in both CONTENTS AND APPEARANCE. To redeem this pledge, no reasonable effort or expense will be wanting, for we are determined to render the paper more and more worthy its extensive *National Circulation*. In a word,—while we gladly extend the hand of fellowship to our contemporaries, for there is room for all,—we shall strive to make the RURAL by far the best Agricultural, Literary and Family Newspaper published.—Thus believing and intending, we frankly ask the kind offices of each and every reader who can consistently lend a portion of influence in support of this publication. Please read the annexed announcements.

OVER $700 IN CASH PREMIUMS!

Post-Masters, Agents, Subscribers,

And others who wish to benefit themselves, and promote the interests of community, are respectfully invited to note a brief announcement,—one which is, we confidently believe, most worthy their best attention. After bending low in grateful acknowledgment to Post-Masters, their Assistants, Agents and Subscribers, whose exercise of influence has enabled us to render MOORE'S RURAL NEW YORKER the *first* Journal of its class in Circulation, Influence and Popularity, we desire to communicate, in a few words, the substance of a PRIZE LIST which *far exceeds*, in both *numbers* and *value*, any of its predecessors. Relying upon *acts* rather than *words*, we proceed without circumlocution or palaver, to invite your attention to the following splendid list of OVER

$700 IN CASH

PREMIUMS FOR SUBSCRIBERS:

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for the largest list of Yearly Subscribers to the RURAL NEW-YORKER—the payment to be remitted according to our Club terms, previous to the 1st day of February, 1855.

EIGHTY DOLLARS for the next (second) largest list, as above specified.

SEVENTY DOLLARS for the third list.
SIXTY DOLLARS for the fourth list.
FIFTY DOLLARS for the fifth list.
FORTY DOLLARS for the sixth list.
THIRTY DOLLARS for the seventh list.
TWENTY-FIVE DOLLARS for the eighth list.
TWENTY DOLLARS for the ninth list.
TEN DOLLARS to EACH of the *five* persons sending the 10th, 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th lists, as above.
FIVE DOLLARS to EACH of the *five* persons sending the 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th lists.
THREE DOLLARS to EACH of the *six* persons sending the 20th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 24th, and 25th lists.

☞ We also offer the following very liberal list of

SPECIFIC PREMIUMS.

IN ORDER TO REWARD EVERY PERSON who may aid in extending the circulation of the RURAL NEW-YORKER, we offer to each as do not compete for any of the preceding Premiums, the following liberal gratuities for subscribers forwarded *previous to the 1st of April*, 1855:

THREE DOLLARS, IN BOOKS, or a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL for 1854, for THIRTY subscribers.

To every one remitting for twenty copies ($25,) an extra copy of the RURAL and either volume of the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER—or, THE HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

The same premium to every one remitting for FIFTEEN copies, ($20,)—for TEN copies ($16.)

To every one remitting for six copies ($10,) an extra copy of the RURAL, or the HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

FOR $5 we will send THREE copies of the RURAL, and either vol. of the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER.

For $4 we will send one copy of the RURAL, and either *Putnam's, Harper's, the Knickerbocker, Lady's Book*, or *Graham's Magazine* for one year.

For $3, we will send a copy each of the RURAL and the HORTICULTURIST for 1855.

$300 MORE!

As a further inducement to the friends and Agents of the RURAL, we make the following liberal offer *in addition* to above Premiums:

To EACH of the one *hundred persons* who shall send us after this date, (Dec. 15,) the first clubs of TEN or more subscribers, accompanied with the money according to terms, we will give a handsomely bound volume of the RURAL NEW-YORKER for 1854—the cash price of which is $3, and which will sell for that in almost any locality.—To those who cannot conveniently get the bound volume—as it will have to be called for or sent by Express, or otherwise outside the mail—we will give the RURAL volume unbound, and the sixth and seventh volumes of the WOOL GROWER AND STOCK REGISTER. ☞ Remember that this offer is *in addition to all other Premiums!*

All competitors for premiums are expected to adhere strictly to the following

TERMS, IN ADVANCE:

TWO DOLLARS A YEAR. *Three Copies, one year, $5—Six Copies for $10—Ten copies for $16—Fifteen Copies for $20—Twenty Copies for $25, and any additional number at the same rate.* ☞ *As we are obliged to pre-pay American postage, our lowest Club price to Canadian subscribers is $1,50 per copy.* ☞ *To facilitate mailing, we prefer sending Club papers to one address at each post office, but the names of subscribers will be written as the papers if desired. Club papers sent to different post offices, can never be sent to at different times. Bills of all specie paying Banks received at par on subscription.*

☞ Specimen numbers, show-bills, prospectuses, &c., send free to all disposed to compete for the Premiums, or who desire to extend the circulation of the NEW-YORKER. Subscription money, properly enclosed, may be mailed at our risk, if addressed to

D. D. T. MOORE,
Rochester, N. Y.

Oct., 1854.

We have so frequently commended the *Rural New-Yorker* that an attempt to add thereto would be like "tending perfume to the rose." In our opinion it is the best Agricultural, Literary and Family paper extant.—*Pa. Herald & Whig.*

The best Family Newspaper we know of, for the country, as it is devoted to Agriculture and Education, together with Literary and Miscellaneous reading. It is ably conducted and neatly printed, and will give satisfaction, we are confident.—*Elkhart (Ind.) Journal.*

The RURAL is one of the best Agricultural publications in the world, and deserving the wide and increasing patronage it receives.—*Cayuga Chief.*

Moore's Rural New-Yorker is a capital paper. It is published at Rochester, one of the most beautiful cities in the country, is printed well, is judicious in the extracts and subjects for editorials, and opens rich, like a honey comb,—having sweets in every cell.—*New England Farmer.*

We think it a model paper for the farmer's family, and of a kind much more likely to be patronized, than those purely agricultural. If we were to start a periodical again, it would be in imitation of the Rural New-Yorker.—*Am. Agriculturist.*

It is a paper that we delight to praise—and should be in the hands of every citizen farmer. No better thing, in tone and various interest, meets our eye. To farmers it is almost indispensable.—*Youngsville (Pa.) Express.*

Poetical.

THE RURAL.

When wintry winds are sweeping by
And Farmers round the ingle lie,
What paper most delights the eye
And dissipates dull ennui?
The Rural.

When Nature has withdrawn her smile,
And tears usurped its place awhile,
From whence the solace free from guile
That soon the heart doth reconcile?
The Rural.

When merry Holidays are here—
That joyous season of the year,
Of pastimes, sports and hearty cheer—
What adds its mite for readers dear?
The Rural.

When jests and riddles pass around,
And young and old with mirth abound,
Where can amusements rare be found,
What page Enigmas dark expound?
The Rural.

When clouded o'er the brow with care,
And gloomy shadows hover there,
What soothes and softens dark despair
And brightens Home with cheerful air?
The Rural.

What speaks alike to grave and gay,
In sober prose and merry lay—
Warns Youth from Vision ne'er to stray,
But ever walk in Wisdom's way?
The Rural.

What seeks to counsel all aright,
Gives Truth and Justice special might,
Applauds and honors schemes upright?
But o'er deception casts a blight?
The Rural.

When spring returns with vernal show'rs,
And maidens sigh for vine-clad bow'rs,
What whispers then, "Improve life's hours,
And learn to cultivate sweet flow'rs?"
The Rural.

When seed-time comes, with busy round
Of sowing grain and tilling ground,
What gives advice with logic sound,
And tells of Implements renown'd?
The Rural.

What has for all its chosen theme,
Domestic peace and lover's dream,
Makes Matron's duties lightsome seem,
Contentment o'er the hearth-stone beam?
The Rural.

Long may the "Model Paper" reign!
Its noble standard e'er maintain—
Successful be its next campaign,
And may all friends at Worth sustain
The Rural.

Rochester, Dec., 1853. AZILE.

Rural Sketch Book.

WON AND LOST.

"Look—there goes George Alcott, striding along like a pair of stilts; his arms, as usual swinging up and down, as those of a windmill," said Kate Edmunds, as she sat at the window with her eldest sister.

Agnes was the very opposite of the witty Kate, and she could scarcely comprehend how her sister could speak thus; for she knew Kate loved George Alcott, if she loved any one. But Kate had a reputation for wit, which she had won by saying sarcastic things of her acquaintance; and moreover, she enjoyed a secret pleasure in concealing her real opinions. To use her own phrase, "it was nice to quiz folks!"

"How can you speak thus?" said her sister; "Mr. Alcott, though tall, is not ungraceful, and, I'm afraid, if you were to criticise him, even your immaculate self would suffer."

"He dare not try it," said Kate, pouting her pretty lip.

"He would not," replied Agnes with emphasis. "Really, dear Kate, you do yourself injustice by the sarcastic things you say; people think you much worse tempered than you are——"

"And what if they do? I'm sure I am perfectly indifferent to their opinion."

"So you may be now, but you'll find by and by, that these opinions have value. Besides you do not usually mean what you say. I know that George Alcott is your favorite—nay! you cannot deceive me—you need not pout and shake your head——"

"Well, then—what if he is? Does not that give an especial right to abuse him? It is one of the privileges of our sex to make fun of those we like best."

"Ah! Kate, that is a fatal apprehension.—If you would think twice you would see how foolish a thing you had said; for if you abuse him before those who know your real opinion, they will laugh at your vain attempt to blind them, while if you make fun of him before strangers, you lower him in their estimation."

"Pshaw! Now you would play the logician," said Kate, jumping up and running to the door. "You know, sister mine, when you begin to lecture, I begin to move—so good bye, my dear little preacher," and with these words the gay girl skipped down the entry.

Kate was always the careless, rattling creature we have described her. Gifted with high animated spirits, a good heart, warm impulses, and considerable brilliancy of mind, she might have made an almost faultless being, but for the unhappy faculty she had imbibed, of turning into ridicule every person and thing she met with. Scarcely the members of her own family escaped her witty tongue. We have seen that even her favored lover suffered under its lash. Indeed, as if to take revenge for having lost her heart, Kate was especially severe on him who had won it. The fact is, she was so fond of mystifying—or quizzing, as she called it—that she made it a point to say things of George which no lady could be suspected of saying against the man she loved.

"Dear Kate," said Agnes again to her, a few days after the preceding conversation, "you really must curb your propensity to satire. Did you notice how George colored, last evening, when you made such fun of him to his face; and after his back was turned, you said things of him that will certainly offend him, if they ever come to his ears."

"Let him get offended then," said Kate, tossing her head. "He is too sensitive and ought to be cured."

"Yet you would not cure a flesh wound by irritating it where most sensitive, would you?"

"Oh! logic again. Why, really, sis, you are quite an Aristotle. But you ought to know by this time, that I'm a true woman and can't be reasoned with:

'If she will, she will,
You may depend on't,
If she won't, she won't—
And there's an end on't!'

So, my sweet sister, keep your syllogisms for some one else, and leave me to abuse George Alcott; otherwise, I shall take to quizzing you, and everybody else, most unmercifully. The fact is, he serves as a sort of safety valve to me; as long as I can have him to ridicule, you are all safe—but, forbid this, and there will be a general explosion in which every one will suffer."

Kate accordingly went on as she had begun. She was beautiful and accomplished, and had flatterers without number, so that she could do many things with impunity that would not have been overlooked in girls less admired.—She deceived many as to her true sentiment for George Alcott. Her lover cared little for this; but he really was annoyed at the severe things, which often came to his ears as having been said of him by Kate. He was too proud to remonstrate, but he showed by his manner how much he was hurt. At such times, by a few concessions, Kate would restore him to good humor; but, perhaps, on the very next day, she would commit her old fault again.

"Ah! Kate, you are found out at last, sly as you have been," said one of her companions to her. "You are engaged to George Alcott—you needn't curl your lip, for you can't deceive me any longer—I had it from his own sister."

Now if there was any one whom Kate wished to conceal her engagement from, it was this gossiping girl, who had often annoyed her excessively by trying to pry into her affairs. She knew if Caroline Wharton once became acquainted with her engagement, the news would be a common topic everywhere before night. Thinking only of this, Kate, without exactly denying her engagement, began to ridicule George Alcott, and did it so bitterly and effectually that Miss Wharton was convinced she had been misinformed.

"I know it is not true," said the gossip, on that very evening, in a large circle of listeners. "You should have heard what fun Kate made of George Alcott, how she mimicked his voice, and quizzed his bow, and imitated his way of shutting his eyes, just like a mole, as she said—you know he is short-sighted. And now only think that thisvery morning, Mr. Alcott's own sister told me they were engaged—how could she be so regardless of the truth?—but then, you know, the Alcotts would give all their little fingers to bring about the match."

Just at this instant, unperceived by the speaker, George Alcott himself unexpectedly entered the room. His face became livid when he heard his mistress' abuse of himself thus freely commented on—but he actually trembled with passion when Caroline Wharton proceeded to charge his sister with a wanton falsehood. His first impulse was to break into the group, to defend his sister's fame, and then to renounce forever all claim to Kate's hand. But after a moment's reflection, he felt he could not control himself sufficiently for this; and, aware that violence of tone or gesture would only make him a laughing stock, he turned on his heel and left the apartment.

Once in his own room, however, he became calmer. Yet his indignation against Kate did not decrease, for this last insult was the drop that made the cup run over. He felt that he had borne much from her—more, indeed than a high-spirited man ought—but his love, which amounted to idolatry, had constantly invented excuses for her hitherto. Now, however, the long accumulating conviction that, with such a woman he never could be happy, forced itself irresistibly upon him. "No, I must be loved by one who will never make a jest of me; I shall cease to respect her if she can mock me," he said. "Henceforth, Kate, though once dear, you and I must be only distant acquaintances. Even if I could forgive you the injury to me, I cannot overlook the insult to my sister." He did not write to Kate that evening, but he waited until the next day in order that he might not be hasty; when, being more than ever assured of the necessity of this course of conduct, he penned her a long letter, in which, after telling her how much her habit of ridiculing him and those he loved had annoyed him during their long acquaintance, he concluded by narrating this last instance of her fatal practice, and the manner in which it had come to his ears.

"After having acted thus," he said, "I am convinced that you do not love me, at least not as I must be loved by the woman who is to be my wife. My feelings for you have always been such that I could not have turned you into ridicule. But all that is over. I am firmly convinced that I could not be happy with a satirical wife. Farewell."

George Alcott was true to his word; and about two years after united himself to an amiable, engaging young lady, of sound common sense and useful acquirements. Kate is still unmarried, and will probably remain so.

Anger.—As a preventive of anger, banish all tale-bearers and slanderers from your presence and conversation, for it is these that blow the devil's bellows to rouse up the flames of rage and fury, by first abusing your ears, and your credulity, and after that steal away your patience, and all this perhaps for a lie. To prevent anger, be not too inquisitive into the affairs of others, or what people say of yourself, or to the mistakes of your friends, for this is going out to gather sticks to kindle a fire to burn your own home.

THE RECONCILIATION.

"Well, I think its likely; but don't tease me any more. Your brother has married a poor girl, one whom I forbade him to marry, and I won't forgive him if they starve together."

This speech was addressed to a lovely girl scarcely eighteen, beautiful as the lily that hides itself beneath the dark waters. She was parting the silvery locks on her father's high, handsome forehead, of which her own was a miniature, and pleading the cause of her delinquent brother, who had married in opposition to her father's will, and consequently been disinherited. Mr. Wheatly was a rich old gentleman, a resident of Boston. He was a fat, good-natured old fellow, somewhat given to mirth and wine, and sat in his arm chair from morning until night, smoking his pipe and reading the newspapers. Sometimes a story of his own exploits in our revolutionary battles filled up a passing hour. He had two children, the disobedient son, and the beautiful girl before spoken of. The fond girl went on pleading:

"Dear father, do forgive him; you don't know what a beautiful girl he has married, and

"I think it's likely," said the old man, "but don't tease me, and open the door a little, this pluguy room smokes so."

"Well," continued Ellen, "won't you just see her now—she is so good, and the little boy, he looks so innocent."

"What did you say?" interrupted the father; "a boy! have I a grandchild? Why Ellen, I never knew that before! but I think it's likely. Well, now give me my chocolate, and then go to your music lesson."

Ellen left him. The old man's heart began to relent.

"Well," he went on, "Charles was always a good boy, a little wild or so at College, but I indulged him; and he was always good to his old father, for all, but he disobeyed me by marrying this poor girl; yet as my old friend and fellow-soldier, Tom Bonner used to say, we must forgive. Poor Tom! I would give all the old shoes I have got to know what ever became of him. If I could but find him or one of his children! Heaven grant they are not suffering! This plaguy smoky room, how my eyes water! If I did but know who this girl was that my Charles has married; but I have never heard her name. I'll find out soon—

Ellen led into the room a beautiful boy. His curly hair and rosy cheeks could not but make one love him.

"Who is that?" said the old man, wiping his eyes.

"That——that is Charles' boy," said Ellen, throwing one of her arms around her father's neck, while with the other she placed the child on his knee. The child looked tenderly up in his face and lisped out:

"Grandpa, what makes you cry so?"

The old man clasped the child to his bosom, and kissed him again and again. After this emotion had a little subsided, he bade the child tell his name.

"Thomas Bonner Wheatly," said the boy, "I am named after grandpa."

"What do I hear?" said the old man, "Thomas Bonner your grandfather?"

"Yes," lisped the boy, "and he lives with ma, at ——"

"Get me my cane," said the old man, "and come, Ellen, be quick child."

They started off at a quick pace, which soon brought them to the poor, though neat lodgings of his son. There he beheld his old friend, Thomas Bonner, seated in one corner, weaving baskets, while his swathed limbs showed how unable he was to perform his necessary task. His lovely daughter, the wife of Charles, was preparing their frugal meal, and Charles was out seeking employment to support his needy family.

"It's all my fault," sobbed the old man as he embraced his friend, who was petrified with amazement.

"Come," said Mr. Wheatly, "come all of you home with me; we will live together; there is plenty of room in my house for us all."

"Oh, how happy we shall be!" she exclaimed, "Ellen and father will love our little Thomas so, and he'll be your pet, won't he father?"

"Ay," said the old man, "I think it's very likely."

Celebrated English Oaks.—An English publication gives the following account of the most celebrated oaks in England:—The oldest oak in England is supposed to be the Parliament Oak (from the tradition of Edward I. holding a parliament under its branches,) in Clumpstone Park, belonging to the Duke of Portland, the park being also the most ancient on the island; it was a park before the Conquest, and was seized as such by the Conqueror. The tree is supposed to be 1,500 years old. The tallest oak in England was believed to be the property of the same nobleman; it was called the "Duke's Walking Stick," was higher than Westminster Abbey, and stood till of late years. The largest oak in this country is called Galthorp Oak, Yorkshire; it measures 78 feet in circumference where the trunk meets the ground. The "Three Shire Oak," at Worksop, is so called from its covering part of the counties of York, Nottingham and Derby. It had the greatest expanse of any recorded in this island, dropping over 767 square yards. The most productive oak was that of Gelones, in Monmouthshire, felled in 1810. Its bark brought £200, and its timber £670. In the mansion of Tredegar Park, Monmouthshire, there is said to be a room 42 feet broad, and 227 feet long, the floor and wainscots of which were the production of a single oak tree, grown on the estate.

Mr. Henry says:—"I have heard of a married couple who, though they were both of a hasty temper, yet lived comfortably together by simply observing a rule on which they had mutually agreed, viz., 'Never to be both angry at the same time;'" and he adds, that an ingenious and pious father was in the habit of giving this advice to his children, when they were married:

"Doth one speak fire? Let other with water come:
In one provoked? be t'other soft and dumb."

A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

A most beautiful and affecting incident is associated with a shipwreck in the following:

The Governor, an East Indiaman homeward bound, goes ashore on the coast of California. It is resolved that the officers, passengers, and crew, in number one hundred and thirty-five souls, shall endeavor to penetrate on foot, across trackless deserts infested by wild beasts and cruel savages, to the Dutch settlements at the Cape of Good Hope. With this forlorn object before them they finally separate into two parties, never more to meet on earth.

There is a solitary child among the passengers, a little boy of seven years old, who has no relation there; and when the first party is moving away he cries after some member of it who has been kind to him. The crying of a child might be supposed to be a little thing to men in such great extremity; but it touches them, and he is immediately taken into that detachment; from which time forth this child is sublimely made a sacred charge. He is pushed on a little raft across broad rivers by the swimming sailors; they carry him by turns through the deep sand and long grass, he patiently walking at all other times; they share with him such putrid fish as they find to eat; they lay down and wait for him when the rough carpenter, who becomes his especial friend, lags behind. Beset by lions and tigers, by savages, by thirst and hunger, by death in a crowd of ghastly shapes, they never—oh, Father of all mankind, thy name be blessed for it!—forgot this child. The Captain stops exhausted, and his faithful coxswain goes back and is seen to sit down by his side; neither of the two shall be any more behind until the great last day; but as the rest go on for their lives, they take the child with them. The carpenter dies of poisonous berries, eaten in starvation; and the steward succeeds to the guardianship of the child.

God knows all he does for the poor baby. He cheerfully carries him in his arms, when he himself is weak and ill; how he feeds him when he is griped with want; how he folds his ragged jacket around him, lays his little warm face with a woman's tenderness upon his sunburnt breast, soothes him in his sufferings, sings to him as he limps along, unmindful of his own parched and bleeding feet. Divided for a few days from the rest, they dig a grave in the sand and bury their good friend the cooper—these two companions alone in the wilderness—and the time comes when they are both ill, and beg their wretched partners in despair, reduced and few in number now, to wait for them one day. They wait by them one day; they wait by them two days. On the morning of the third they move very softly about in making their preparations for the resumption of their journey, for the child is sleeping by the fire, and it is agreed with one consent that he shall not be disturbed until the last moment. The moment comes; the fire is dying; and the child is dead.

His faithful friend, the steward, lingers but a little while behind him. His grief is great. He staggers on for a few days, lies down in the wilderness, and dies. But he shall be reunited in his immortal spirit—who can doubt it?—with the child, where he and the poor carpenter shall be raised up with the words,—"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

Wit and Humor.

COLLEGE EXAMINATION.

Was William Penn the inventor of writing?

Where was the celebrated gunpowder plot situated, and was it a green plot?

Was Sterne, the writer, a very severe man?

Was Pitt the deepest politician of his day?

When a youth is said to be "fond of the weed," does it mean chickweed?

Is buckwheat a particularly smart looking grain?

Does it follow that potatoes are suicides because they shoot out their eyes?

Are the people of Gaul very bitter in their disposition?

Are pavement flags stone-colored?

What is the ordinary size of a garden "box?"

Has wild thyme anything to do with the idle moments of youth?

Does being canonized mean being blown to pieces?—*American Courier.*

An Old Colony spinster, who had been taxed for the support of infant schools and other public expenses, thus winds up a "Protest," directed to the Assessors:

In the name, therefore, and in behalf of my oppressed Sisters of this Commonwealth, and of these United States, I this day enter my solemn Protest against Taxation without Representation. Mercy B. Jackson.

Plymouth, 1854.

Twisting.—Tom presented his bill to his neighbor Joe for service rendered. The latter looked at it and expressed much surprise at the amount.

"Why, Tom, strikes me that you make out a pretty round bill here, eh?"

"I'm sensible it's a round one,' quoth Tom, "and I came for the purpose of getting it squared!"

An Editor who became a military captain, was about to order his men on training. Instead of "Two paces in front—advance," he cried out "Cash two dollars a year in advance." He was court-martialed, and ignominiously ordered to read his own paper four-and-twenty hours.

When a man now-a-days wishes to communicate the intelligence that a daughter has been added to his family, he says that the domestic affairs have reached a *cry sis.*

Youth's Corner.

[Written for the Rural New-Yorker.]

Algebraic Problem.—A man had an amount of money which he divided among his sons.—To the first he gave one hundred dollars and one-sixth of the remainder; to the second he gave two hundred dollars and one-sixth of what then remained; to the third he gave three hundred dollars and one-sixth of what then remained; to the fourth, four hundred dollars and one-sixth of what was left; and so on, until nothing remained; when he found that his property was equally divided among them.—What was the amount of his property, and the number of his sons? Cline.

☞ Answer next week.

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 50.—*Music is the only sensual pleasure without vice.*

Answer to Illustrated Rebus No. 51.—*Michael Angelo, the great painter.*

Answer to Miscellaneous Enigma in No. 51.—*Energy is Omnipotent.*

CREDENTIALS OF THE RURAL NEW-YORKER.

The Rural New-Yorker is a paper the fame of which is without a blot. Characteristically Agricultural, it is in the broadest sense a Family Paper, one which may be admitted without doubts as to its leadency. It has an immense circulation, and merits patronage wider still. Its readers are like Oliver, always asking for—Moore.—*New York Recorder.*

Moore's Rural New-Yorker has become a giant among its kind. With a subscription verging fast to 30,000, and with a conductor who knows how to polish it with every grace of the art, and how to accomplish it with the best talent of the age—it is not surprising that it is now the leading agricultural paper of the country.—*Christian Adv.*

Moore's Rural New-Yorker commences a new year with a new and beautiful dress, and, as ever, rich in its every dress. It is full of variety, original and select. No paper on our list of exchanges comes so near our ideas of perfection, for a secular family paper, as the Rural. It has always maintained a high moral standard.—*N. Y. Observer.*

Its leading feature, perhaps, is Agricultural; but in the departments of the Arts, the Sciences, Education, History, Literature and the Daily News, it is most ably and admirably sustained—is an honor to the newspaper family, as well as to its editor and proprietor.—*Mich. Chris. Herald.*

The Rural New-Yorker is decidedly the best Agricultural paper in the United States, in each and all of its departments, and well merits the eminent success which has attended its enterprising Proprietor.—*Boston Olive Branch.*

Independent of its being the very best agricultural paper that has ever come under our notice, its literary merits are unsurpassed. It is certainly the best and most useful paper of the kind we have ever seen.—*Pa. Whig.*

The Rural New-Yorker we can recommend conscientiously, as pure, good, interesting, and useful—calculated to make every family into which it is introduced, both wiser and better.—*Arthur's Home Gazette.*

Mr. Moore ought to make a fortune out of his journal, and we trust he will, for *he is helping to make the fortune of the country.* We bid him "God speed."—*O. Statesman.*

We have so frequently commended the *Rural New-Yorker* that an attempt to add thereto would be like "lending perfume to the rose!" In our opinion it is the best Agricultural, Literary and Family paper extant.—*Pa. Herald.*

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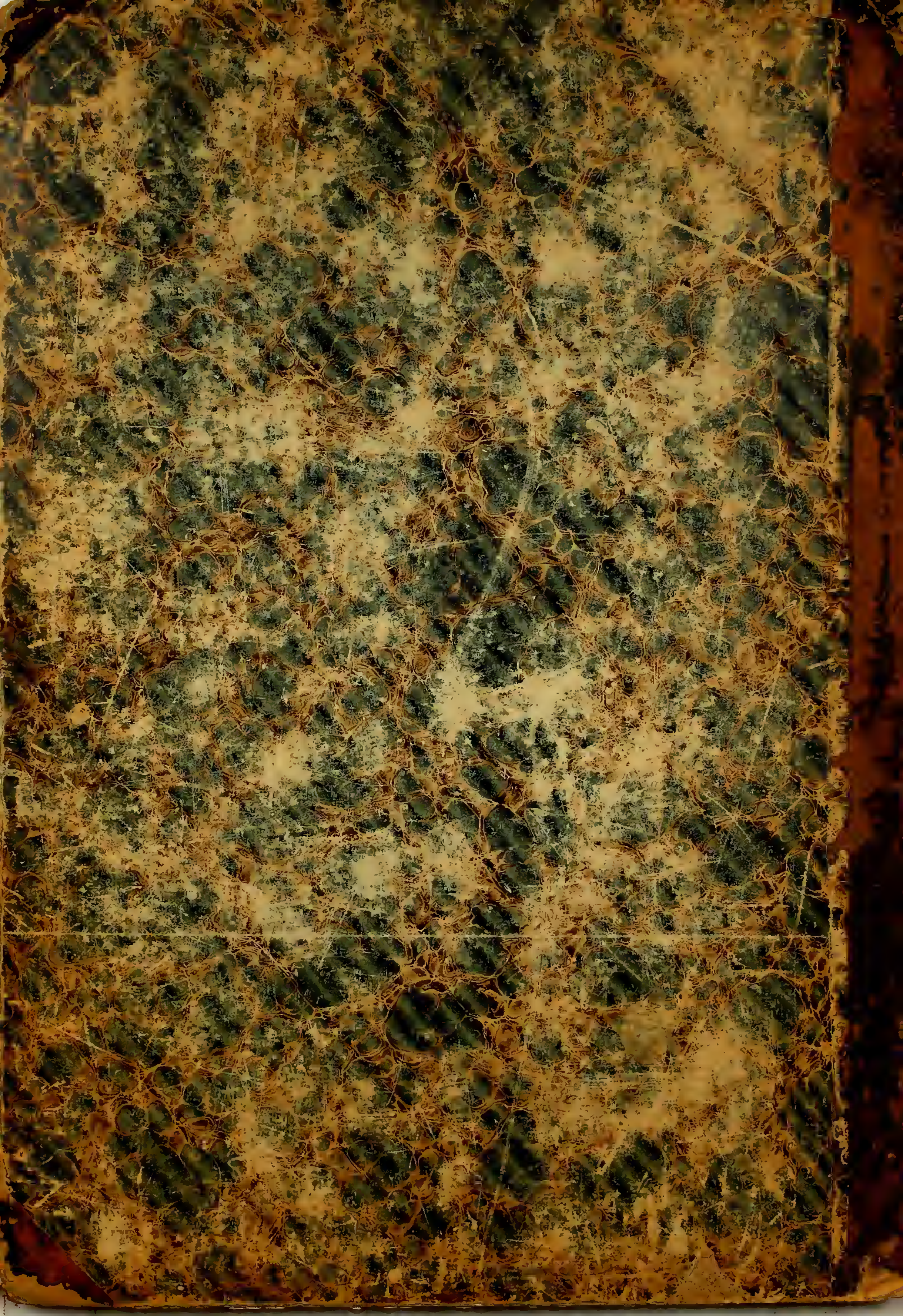
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